



FAMILIES AND FRIENDS OF THE FIRST AIF INC.

Founder and Patron-in-Memoriam: John Laffin

Patrons-in-Memoriam
General Sir John Monash GCMG KCB VD
General Sir Harry Chauvel GCMG KCB

President: Craig Laffin
Secretary: Graeme Hosken

"Dedicated to Digger Heritage"

ABN 67 473 829 552

DIGGER



"The Australian and New Zealand troops have indeed proved themselves worthy sons of the Empire."

GEORGE R.I.

Free Foundation Edition October 2002 No 1
Newsletter for the Families and Friends of the First AIF Inc

Letter from the Editor

Dear Families and Friends of the First AIF

It is a wonderful privilege to initiate **DIGGER** as the newsletter for our newly incorporated association which is *Dedicated to Digger Heritage*. My Father, Australian military historian and author **John Laffin**, proposed the creation of the FFFAIF and a group of dedicated supporters met in early 2000 to implement his concept. Unfortunately with my Father's death in late 2000 plans for the FFFAIF were delayed until mid 2002 when an enthusiastic planning group formed to establish the association. The FFFAIF honours the memory of three great Australians as its *Patrons - in - Memoriam*. **John Laffin** is honoured for his lifelong endeavours to commemorate the Diggers of WW1 and for founding the FFFAIF. **Generals Sir John Monash GCMG KCB VD** and **Sir Harry Chauvel GCMG KCB** are honoured for their commanding and inspirational leadership during WW1.

The FFFAIF is now open to general membership - for the Families and Friends of the First AIF. This free foundation newsletter includes membership application details and provides a practical means of commemorating **Digger Heritage**. I hope you enjoy and are interested in the mix of information, stories, poems and illustrations which comprise **DIGGER**. Future editions of **DIGGER** will include Correspondence; please write to the Editor with your comments and queries. You are welcome to submit articles/anecdotes and other material for consideration by the Editor for publishing in **DIGGER**.

Best Wishes

Craig Laffin
Editor

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ANZAC Song

A Digger's song to the tune of 'The Church's One Foundation' and popular after Gallipoli.

*We are the Anzac Army,
The A.N.Z.A.C.,
We cannot shoot, we don't salute,
What bloody good are we ?
And when we get to Ber-lin
The Kaiser he will say,
'Hoch, hoch ! Mein Gott !, what a bloody odd lot
To get six bob a day !'*



Dedicated to Digger Heritage

FAMILIES AND FRIENDS OF THE FIRST AIF

Founder John Laffin

OBJECTIVES

1. The purpose of the FFFAIF is to commemorate the service, sacrifice, courage and suffering of the First Australian Imperial Force of the Great War 1914-1918 and of their families and friends.
2. The FFFAIF is a non profit making charitable organisation dedicated to:
 - Preserving for future generations of Australians the sense of national identity and values that the First AIF created, beginning with the ANZAC tradition at Gallipoli.
 - Preserving the memory of the soldiers, sailors, airmen and nurses who served in the Great War 1914-1918.
 - Supporting those serving units entrusted with carrying on the traditions passed on to them by predecessor units of the Great War 1914-1918.
 - Helping to bring together the families and friends of those who served in the Great War 1914-1918.
 - Helping to educate all Australians seeking knowledge and guidance in understanding the campaigns in which Australians participated.
 - Helping Australians to conduct research and publication concerning those who served in the Great War 1914-1918.
 - Encouraging and supporting the provision of courses in Australia's participation in the Great War 1914-1918, in primary, secondary and tertiary education.
 - Providing scholarships, principally to support younger Australians, to study Australia's participation in the Great War 1914-1918.
 - Working in co-operation with the Department of Veterans' Affairs, Australian War Memorial, Returned & Services League and like minded organisations to further the objectives of the FFFAIF.
 - Promoting FFFAIF objectives through the media, with particular emphasis on raising the standards of reporting of Great War 1914-1918 history.

Craig Laffin
President
22nd June 2002

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JOHN LAFFIN - The 'Diggers' Champion'

It is appropriate in this first edition of **Digger** to note the significance of the FFAIF's founder, John Laffin, to the military heritage of Australia. John was born in September 1922. His parents had both served during WW1 with the AIF: Staff Nurse Nellie Pike of the Australian Nursing Service and Lt. Charles Laffin, initially the RAAMC and later the 20th Bn AIF. Both parents served in Egypt, England and France; Staff Nurse Pike also nursed on Lemnos, opposite Gallipoli. John spent much of his youth with his Father visiting diggers in hospital, men who would never recover. One key memory was of a digger whose skin had been burnt by gas and would not regrow; the man spent his life in an alkaline bath but still gave the illusion of joking good humour. His Mother was often visited by ex AIF patients who called her 'Little Sister'. With no false illusions about war John came to honour the resourcefulness, determination and courage of Australian soldiers who had endured battle.

Advancing his age from 17 to 24 John enlisted in the AIF of WW2 and served in Papua New Guinea on the Kokoda Track. With postwar visits to PNG and the Middle East and with his wife Hazelle and young family, John travelled to and remained in Europe for fifty years, where he explored and wrote about the battles and battlefields of WW1. During his first visit in 1957, John discovered remnants of Australian trenches at Hamel (on the outskirts of Villers-Bretonneaux) and this began a campaign through Prime Ministers, Governors - General and successive governments, for an Australian Memorial Park. These efforts culminated in July 1998 with the commissioning of the Australian Corps Memorial at Hamel, which also commemorates the achievements of its corps commander, General Sir John Monash.

To help visitors find their way around the Western Front, he wrote the **Guide to the Australian Battlefields of 1916-1918**. It is gratefully used by most Australian visitors to France and Belgium. Other books included **Western Front Companion**, **Western Front Illustrated**, **We Will Remember Them; AIF Epitaphs of WW1**, **Panorama of the Western Front**, **Western Front 1917-1918: The Cost of Victory** – to name a few of his more than sixty books on military topics. John wrote and gifted to the Dept. of Veterans Affairs, a '**Backpackers' Guide**' to the battlefields. Other well known and studied WW1 books include **Damn the Dardanelles** and **British Butchers and Bunglers of WW1**.

Beginning in 1957 and continuing to the mid 1990s, John and Hazelle Laffin provided a personal remembrance service for relatives of men killed or missing in action. There was no charge. Requests came from Australia, New Zealand, United Kingdom, Canada and South Africa. Graves were photographed and flowers placed. Relatives' names and messages were written in cemetery visitor's books. A small pebble from the earth near the grave was sent to relatives. A conservative estimate is that this kind of service was provided over 1000 times. That such comforting support for grieving families, so many years after WW1 and in many cases for family members never personally known, is testimony to its emotional need and appreciation.

It seemed to John and Hazelle that the men and few women – whose remains lay under headstones, would welcome the presence, no matter how brief, of somebody who had come especially to visit them. John and Hazelle would rest a hand on each headstone and acknowledge each name; sometimes providing a cheery greeting. They made a circuit of every grave in France and Belgium once every five years; Gallipoli once every ten years and elsewhere in Lebanon, Sinai and Turkey only intermittently.

John and Hazelle collected thousands of artefacts from the Western Front and these became the basis of their battlefield museum. John perceived nothing sacrilegious in digging up relics; the sacrilege had taken place when millions of men were slaughtered in the name of God, King and Country. The collection comprises military items such as rifles, bayonets, revolvers, shell shards, shrapnel balls by the thousand, spent and sometimes bent bullets, gas masks, bugles, binoculars, water bottles, helmets, trench clubs, barb wire, sniper shields and caltrops but also personal items which include pipes, shaving kits, phials of iodine, badges, identity discs, trench dominoes, candles and tins of food or cigarettes. John's genius was to use such artefacts to tell stories: who was the soldier who 'lost' his shaving kit; which young officer did not return the hotel door key to the Strand Palace Hotel and with whom did he spend his last leave and what were the circumstances of the soldier whose rifle with the half pushed bolt and bullet in the barrel was lost in the mud? It is planned to soon make John and Hazelle's battlefield museum available to the public in Richmond, within the Hawkesbury district of NSW.

John Laffin received thousands of readers' letters. One letter from Mrs Patricia Smith of Clareville Beach NSW is representative and is indicative of why John is **Patron-in-Memorium**. She wrote: '*Future generations of Australians will call you blessed for the time and effort and love you have put into gathering and publishing information about the AIF of World War 1*'.

LAST WORDS

BULLECOURT

The men of an Australian company were at their posts waiting to 'hop over'. Everything was in readiness for the big attack. All was quiet. The enemy had ceased shelling for the first time in three hours and the men's nerves were tense. A pin could have been heard dropping.

Suddenly the voice of the humorist of the company broke the silence. 'Well, for fear that I don't come back from this stunt, I want everybody to know that Captain _____ is a bloody bastard. If I come back, he's not'.

He didn't return.

On the Western Front John Laffin Alan Sutton 1985 p194

OBTAINING THE SERVICE RECORD FOR A MEMBER OF THE FIRST AIF

Most members of the FFFAIF will have an interest in a particular serviceman or woman. Perhaps it is a grandfather, great-grandfather, great uncle, or a great aunt that they are researching. Other members may be researching enlistments from their local area, or have a particular interest in men from a specific unit.

My particular interest and expertise is in researching the wartime experiences of the individual soldier (or sailor, airman or nurse), utilising the soldier's service record obtainable from the National Archives of Australia. Once the service record is interpreted, the researcher can utilise other primary and secondary sources (principally publications) to construct the story of their soldier.

In this first newsletter, I will outline the beginning step in undertaking research into a soldier from the Great War. As an example, I will use a member of the AIF whose name I found in the Dubbo Cemetery. On a marble headstone tablet are the words:

Sacred to the memory of
Corp. Aubrey Leslie Field
10th Aust. Field Arty. AIF
Died at Dubbo, 25th Dec, 1918
From wounds received in France.
Aged 31 years
A Noble Hero
Erected as a last tribute by his sorrowing parents-
Joseph & Elizabeth Field

While it must have been a sad Christmas for the Field family, they – unlike the many thousands of other parents of the Great War dead – were able to nurse their son, be by his side when he drew his last breath, and have a grave to visit in the ensuing years. The first step for the researcher is to visit the website of the Australian War Memorial (www.awm.gov.au) and find Aubrey Field's name on the Nominal Roll. The nominal roll will provide us with Field's service number, enlistment date and date of return to Australia, as well as confirming other information from the headstone.

At the AWM website, go to the Nominal Roll link:

www.awm.gov.au/database/133.asp and type in surname 'Field'. Select the page on which Aubrey Leslie Field's name should appear, and the screen will provide a view of the AWM Nominal Roll microfiche that has been scanned as an electronic file.

This reveals that 3748 Corporal Aubrey Leslie Field enlisted on 9 August 1915 and returned to Australia on 27 September 1918. (You will note that he lived for just less than three months after returning to Australia).

We now have enough information to obtain Aubrey Field's files from the National Archives in Canberra. This can be done by writing a letter (to WWI Records Service, PO Box 7425, Canberra BC, ACT 2610), by faxing (to 02 6212 3499), by e-mail (www1prsr@naa.gov.au) or by completing an application form found at www.naa.gov.au.

To ensure that you receive the correct service record, provide the archives with:

- The soldier's full name (Aubrey Leslie Field)
- His service number (3748)
- His unit (10th Field Artillery Brigade)
- His rank (Corporal)
- His date of enlistment (9.8.15)

- His date of return to Australia (27.9.18)
- His date of death from war-related illness (25.12.18)
- His next of kin (father, Joseph and/or mother, Elizabeth Field, of Dubbo NSW).

While the Archives is (at the moment) trialling the digitising of service records so that they are scanned and made available via the Internet, you are best to order a photocopy of the file, as the hard copy is easier to read and can be readily copied and supplied to other relations. The service record will take around four weeks to be delivered in the mail, and you will be charged a flat fee for the record, regardless of its thickness. (Presently the charge is \$16.20, and this can be paid after the file is received).

In the next newsletter, I will summarise the process of interpreting the service record.

Graeme Hosken is the HSIE Head Teacher at Dubbo School of Distance Education, where his students have researched over 100 Diggers. The notes above are summarised from his book *digging for Diggers: A guide to researching an Australian Soldier of the Great War, 1914 – 1918*, published by the Anzac Day Commemorative Committee of Queensland. Graeme can be contacted by e-mail at ghoskenaif@bigpond.com

A RUM DO

DOULLENS

One spring day in 1917 two Australians on Doullens railway station were fascinated by a large pile of rum jars, stacked quite close to the office of the Railway Transport Officer. And guarding the rum were two British military police.

After a little discussion the Australians, who were on the station legitimately as they were going on leave, knocked on the R.T.O.'s door and one of them said politely, 'Excuse me, sir, what time does the Paris train leave?'

'Fifteen hundred hours', the R.T.O. said, looking up from his desk.

'Oh, three o'clock', the Aussie said. 'Thanks, sir'.

The two men walked up the platform, waited five minutes and then returned to the office. 'Sir', one said, 'you did say three o'clock for the

Paris train?'

'That's right', the R.T.O. said curtly. 'Three o'clock'.

The Aussie saluted and withdrew. His mate made the next inquiry. 'I'd just like to check up, sir', he said. 'That train to Paris . . . Three, wasn't it?'

'Yes, dammit!' the R.T.O. said loudly. 'Three! That's what I said, three!'

'And from right here?' the Aussie said, gesturing at the rum jars, though the R.T.O. thought he meant that platform.

'Right there!' the R.T.O. practically shouted.

'Right you are, sir', said the Aussie. 'Three from here'. So each of them picked up a rum jar and hooked a finger through the loops of a third. Nodding agreeably to the M.P.s, they marched briskly off the station.

The story came from my father, who was in the region at the time, though he never did admit any involvement in the incident.

He did say, though, that he remembered the same stunt being worked at El Kantara, Egypt, in 1916.

During his lifetime John Laffin wrote many books about the diggers of WW1. The epitaphs and commentary appearing below are taken from one of his works "We Will Remember Them - AIF Epitaphs of World War 1" published by Kangaroo Press, Kenthurst, NSW.

His wife, Hazelle, was his constant battlefield companion and was largely responsible for the collection of epitaphs appearing in the book. In all weather in all seasons in Britain, Europe, Gallipoli and the Far East they have recorded details of many thousands of inscriptions and epitaphs from Australian soldiers' headstones.

This is the first in a series of extracts which will appear in successive FFFAIF newsletters. If the reader is familiar with "We Will Remember Them" and knows of other interesting Australian epitaphs which do not appear in the book, we would love to hear from you.

Place names in bold type are cemetery locations

**AN ANZAC
A CREDIT TO HIS COUNTRY
AND HIS NAME**

Pte J Kelly, Salvage Corps, KIA 20/4/18. **Vignacourt**, France
(This epitaph would be suited to just about every AIF headstone and AIF name that appears on each of the Memorials.)

**FAR AWAY
FROM THE LAND OF THE WATTLE
HE LIES IN A HERO'S GRAVE**

Pte W G M Forsyth, 3rd Bn. KIA 11/8/18. **Daours**, France
(This, and the next two epitaphs, reflect the sunshine and the smell of the bush in Australian inscriptions.)

**IN THE LAND OF ETERNAL SUNSHINE
WE SHALL HEAR THAT SONG AGAIN**

Lt L J W Payne, MC, 25th Bn. DOW 30/5/18. **Vignacourt**, France. He won the MC for conspicuous gallantry at Lagnicourt in April 1917, volunteering for patrol work under heavy fire & assisting a badly wounded man.

**STILL, STILL WITH THEE WHEN
PURPLE MORNING BREAKETH**

Pte W Robins, DCM, 11th Bn. KIA 13/5/18. **Borre**, France
DCM awarded for "gallant action & example to others".

**DEATH TAKES THE LOVED ONE
FROM OUR HOMES
BUT NEVER FROM OUR HEARTS**

Pte H E Hill, 60th Bn. Died 29/10/18. **Fovant churchyard**, Wiltshire, England.
(Distance is implicit in the wording on this headstone.)

**TOO FAR AWAY
THY GRAVE TO SEE
BUT NOT TOO FAR
TO THINK OF THEE**

Pte J T Holroyd, 22nd Bn. KIA 16/9/17. **Menin Road South**, Belgium
(Distance is explicit on this headstone. This inscription appears on so many Australian headstones that it must have been one of the standard epitaphs suggested by War Graves authorities.)

**HE WAS THE LOVED OF ALL
YET NONE
O'ER HIS GRAVE MAY WEEP**

L/Cpl T Stevenson, 30th Bn. KIA 20/11/17. **Bethleem West**, Belgium
(Lamenting distance between family and soldier. In 1918 Messines Ridge must have seemed at the end of the world to someone living in country NSW.)

Australians killed during the First World War are buried in perhaps as many as 800 cemeteries, ranging from the great Tyne Cot burial ground near Passchendaele, with 1368 Australians, to village and hamlet churchyards, with sometimes only one Australian burial. In between the large and the small are the communal cemeteries, some of which may have a score of Australians, and the communal cemetery extensions, which are sometimes large. For instance, Bailleul Communal Cemetery Extension, northern France, holds 396 Australians in a British Empire total of 4384.

There are huge cemeteries in the rear areas of the Western Front where the great military hospitals were situated. Cemeteries are also prominent at Gallipoli - 33 of them - and cemeteries of Australians can be found in quiet English villages. *(Continued next Newsletter)*

Alan Kitchen (Treasurer). In 1989 I started researching my uncle Pte.2356 T. H. Kitchen 7th reinf/3Bn.KIA 1/3/1917 France. In May 2000 I first heard of this group, FFFAIF, being started by John Laffin. I immediately decided to get involved. I wrote a letter to the local "St George Leader" newspaper seeking contact with any relatives of 3rd Bn. men, with the idea of later inviting them to join FFFAIF. Amongst some of the information I have since come across, is a rare 3rd Bn. Magazine dated August 1918. This particular article from it, is one of many stories of the Digger's Spirit from WW1.

SMALLEY

S MALLEY! If ever there has been an ill fitting name allotted by providence to any one, then this is the case. He stood about 5ft 11ins, weighed somewhere about 14 stone, - and the muscles of his arms - !

He was unassuming - a square faced determined looking chap, practically unknown, outside his own company, during those weary months at Mena.

Those who knew him thought of him only as a big, healthy-looking fellow. Had he left us there, his name would not now be history in the 3rd Battalion.⁽¹⁾ It was willed otherwise, and he came aboard the "Derflinger" for "destination unknown" with the Battalion - hence this appreciation.

We landed on the memorable 25th April 1915 at the then nameless Anzac and in the fighting that followed - in the turning of the slopes and crests of those immortal hills into volcanoes - carrying up of rations - the dressing of wounded - the burying of dead - the endless vigil and fighting - it was then that Smalley proved his heart was as big as his body - his strength like a lion's - his touch to the wounded as a woman's!

For the first week he worked as never a human being worked before. The cry of a wounded man brought Smalley to his side - the call for men for fatigue found Smalley. His strength and energy were superhuman. Everyone knew him. Everyone admired and wondered at him.

When things began to settle down, although he was always first to a wounded man's side, his mind turned to sanitation. He would go about looking for half buried men - dig them up - secure their identification and take them to a place in Shrapnel Gulley, where he would bury them. In fact, this spot has been named "Smalley's Cemetery".⁽²⁾

By this means he secured the identification of countless numbers of men - men just turned under the sod in the heat of the fighting, - and many a family has Smalley to thank, that it's loved ones do not lie in nameless graves - and that they themselves are not living in suspense of not knowing what happened to their brave lads who have fallen.

He would toil collecting ammunition, in fact any military material, that was going to waste in by-ways of old trenches. He would collect old rifles - clean them up and have them ready for an emergency. At last a dug-out was made for him and he was recognised as the Company Armourer.

He swept every foot of the trench daily – perhaps twice or three times a day – and everybody knew that it was Smalley who made D Company's trenches the cleanest at Anzac.

I have heard him say often in the early morning, after some of the men were lying down for an hours rest, "Poor fellows, they are done! I'll clean up their trench for them" and he would do this, not stopping to think one moment, that he had not had a wink of sleep himself that night.

During the Armistice he worked all day burying Australians and Turks – searching all the time for identification of any British Soldier he found, "to let their poor people know they are dead," as he would say.

He told me once that if he lived he would apply for a position at the Morgue in Sydney.

If a trench was being dug, and bodies were met with, Smalley was sent for, and they would be removed. – No one but Smalley could have done it!

His life was not without the humorous side. He would "put the wind up" some newly joined reinforcement by looking at his long hair and telling him to get it cut at once – that he wouldn't have a chance of living should he get hit in the head with hair like that. He often stopped fellows to examine their identity-discs. I've heard him say – "You know you must wear a decent identity-disc, because when you are knocked, nobody will know who you are, and your poor people will never know what happened to you. I can't be there to bury everyone".

There was once a call for stretcher bearers, and, as usual, Smalley was first on the spot. "Who is it?" he asked. "X" they replied, and Smalley, thinking it was a man of that name in his own Coy, was deeply touched and all the time he was attending to the shattered remains, and putting them on his stretcher, he kept saying "Poor X – poor old X!" Afterwards, on his way through our trenches, he met the man he thought had been killed. "You!?! You!?! " he shouted – "Good Heavens man! I've got you on my stretcher here!"

And now we come to the close of his career. I remember seeing him before the charge at Lone Pine, covered all over with field dressings "to fix some of the poor chaps up" as he put it. He was hit in the stomach going over, and died (3) almost immediately – just saying "Leave me, leave me! I'm done!" And so passed away one of the most self-sacrificing, noble and courageous men, who ever wore the Australian uniform. **A.F.B. (4)**

Pte.971 Edward Joseph Smalley KIA Lone Pine 7-12/8/1915 age 36 .From Mortdale NSW, husband of Hannah (nee MASON) married Glebe NSW 1914. No children registered on Births NSW 1914/1915.

(1) Not mentioned in 3rd Bn. Unit History "Randwick to Hargicourt" published 1935.

(2) Most of 3rd Bn. men who died before Aug 6th are buried in Shrapnel Valley & 4th.Bn. Parade Ground Cemeteries.

(3) Sadly Smalley's remains were never identified and his name is with other 3rd Bn. men remembered on the Low Memorial Wall at "Lone Pine".

(4) From the excellent Nominal Roll in the 3rd Bn. history I believe this to be Major Athol Frederick Burrett D.S.O. (At Lone Pine, 2nd Lieut. in D Company).. Some confusion in both 3rd Bn. history (pages 106,107) and C.E.W. BEAN Vol.11 (p.552) A..F. BURRETT is referred to as a Colonel, but the Nominal Rolls on the A..W.M. site and 3rd.Bn Unit History both have him as a Major. He was temporarily in charge of 3rd Bn. after the death of Lt. Col.. Howell- Price 2/11/16. There is a full page photo of Major A. F. Burrett, D.S.O. next to page 304 "Randwick to Hargicourt" 3rd Bn. Unit History.

GALLIPOLI ADVERTISEMENTS

The Anzac Book

Written and Illustrated in Gallipoli by 'The Men of Anzac' Cassell and Co 1916

PUBLIC NOTICES

NOTICE.—The Turkish artillery is requested to refrain from wasting ammunition whilst our meals are being served.

PUBLIC NOTICE.—The Electric Elevator will not be working up the gullies for a while. Some cook stole the current to make a pudding.

KABA TEPE MUSEUM.—Come and see! A piece of long extinct Australian butter now being exhibited.
Admission.—One slice of bread.

BENEVOLENT HOME.—The Editor has established a home for lost newspapers and books. Any books or papers may be left there and no questions asked.

MEDICAL.—Men suffering from a feeling of fullness after eating, are requested to state where they got the extra rations from.

WARNING.—Men are advised to keep their eyes open for an individual wearing pink pyjamas, green glasses, straw hat and khaki mackintosh. It is thought that this is a spy in disguise.

PERSONAL, MISSING FRIENDS, etc.

LAST seen two months ago in Scotland, at the Duke of Buckingham's grouse shoot. Pte. Bert Backblocks. Left Gallipoli with serious wound in fingernail early in May. Any information as to present whereabouts of above will be gratefully received by Adjutant, 101st Battn.

CHARLIE.—Come back, dearest. A warm welcome is prepared for you. Loving arms will enfold you.—SERG.-MAJ. BAWLER.

OH how we missed you, dearest Bill,
On that famed August nine,
We think about you, Billie, still
In Cairo drinking wine.

MISSING.—A little tot. It's rum where it's got to.

MISSING FRIENDS, ETC.—Will the girl who smiled at William Tomkins last Boxing Day please write to him at once?

LOST BY A POOR PERSON.—A strong pipe, last smelt in someone's pocket up Monash Gully.

LOST.—Pair of field glasses. Finder please return same to our Champion Optimist.

WANTED

WANTED.—The address of a good barber. One able to cut hair and shave preferred. Apply any platoon.

WANTED.—Section commander requires pair of good field glasses to find his men when there is shrapnel about.

Q. M.S. requires a man who can even partly satisfy mess orderlies.

EXCHANGE.—Corporal would exchange a wristlet watch (not going) for a spring mattress or a tin of MacConochie's Rations.

WANTED.—Some nice girls to stroll with on the Engineers' North Pier.

WANTED.—Fifty thousand Turkish prisoners for wharf-lumping, road-making, and building officers' dugouts. Plenty of permanent work for men of right stamp. Apply any beach fatigue party—Australian N. Z. Army Corps.

FULL private wishes to buy guide book to London. Places safe from Zeppelin to be marked with a cross.

TO LET.—Nice dugout on the skyline. Owner leaving for field hospital.

MISCELLANEOUS

MAN with good memory would like the job of taking messages from the troops to friends in Cairo.

WANTED TO BUY.—The 2nd Brigade will buy large or small quantities of old beer. Fresh beer not objected to.

READ Prof. Fire Trench's book on the killing of insect pests with a shovel.

BUSINESS FOR SALE.—Mess orderly will sell goodwill of a flourishing business for a box of fags.

COMPLETE SPY OUTFIT FOR SALE.—Including pair of blucher boots, sombrero hat, two cutlasses and a yashmak. Owner having failed to be discovered for two days is going out of business.
SERGT. NOONAN, 6TH BATTN.