





Pte A. Lovett.  
No. H.H.O.

"6" Squadron  
3<sup>rd</sup> Regiment Australian  
Light Horse

11/18/3

Maadi  
Egypt

A23704 chs. wh. star

scabby no p. shouers

B. 1 For horse  
very tangled 3 shouers  
behind  
hoof

Section No. 5.

Gray

	Names.	No.	Horse
1	Lovett. A.	H.H.O.	1912
2	Smith. B.	H.O.S.	7612
3	Reeman. E.	H.74	1912
4	Johnson. B.C.	H.3	1912

It can be done  
Somebody said that it couldn't  
be done.  
But he, with a chuckle, replied,  
that, "may be it couldn't" but he  
would be one  
who wouldn't say so till he tried.  
So he knuckled right in, with a  
trick of a grin  
on his face. If he worried,  
he hid it.  
He stuck his pins as he  
knuckled the thing.  
That couldn't be done —  
and he did it.

Section No 5

Name	Reg No.	Horse No.	Brand on Horse
1. Lovett. A.G.	440	7952-56	O.S. A
2 * <del>Burke</del>	402	7458-57	*
3. Reeman. G.B.	474	7933-59	O.S. A
4. Johnston. G.A.	437	7993-58	O.S. A
		<del>7043-71</del>	<del>O.S. A</del>
* Field	413	8043	O.S. A

Remarks

2<sup>nd</sup> Loop. of Sp. 3<sup>rd</sup> Reg. Diary

Rifle No.
2963
<del>2959</del>
2955
2957
<hr/> 2953



## Duties of Section Leader

1. (a) Know names & heights of each man in section.  
(b) Numbers & brands of each horse.  
(c) Rifle nos. & if rifles are in good order.  
(d) If men are properly equipped.  
(e) Where each man is when not on parade.
2. That every horse is properly groomed, fed & watered, if any man neglects his horse, report him to Sergt.
3. When on parade or on the march is responsible for dressing and that perfect distance is maintained.
4. When the Troop is in extended order or at any time when section is not under direct control of Superior Officer, he should assume the command, give fire orders & keep section steady & alert.

Diary

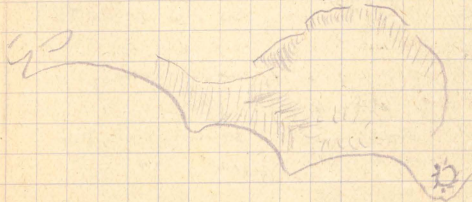
A 73527 Ches  
wh. face  
horse off thin white  
main line

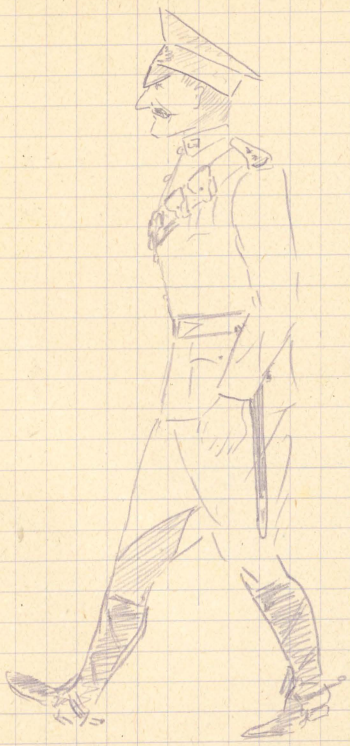
A 23704 Ches. wh. star  
penny no shoulder

B 1. Bor horse  
very long tail  $\frac{3}{5}$  inch

B. 282 Major Precious

107





1942 P.B. Henderson

No 1 Troop

4th Sqn.

M. B.



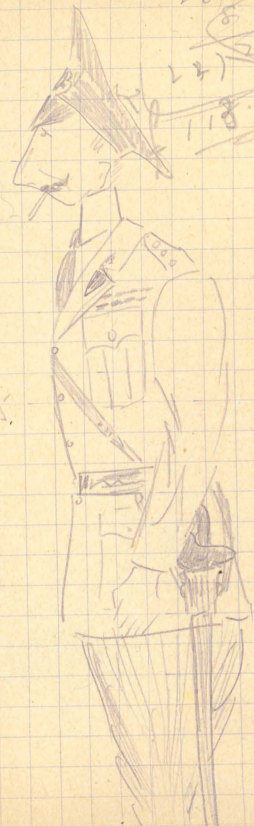
D

284 @ 4.

281  
118 12 0

291

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235  
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Diary

986. 624 0°C

5-284 @ 4.  
56-16-0

2387. Madras.

Aug 19 10	Oct. 20 @ 4 p.m.	3. 2. 0
Oct 20 10	" 31	4. 11.
Oct 31	Nov 30	30
Nov 30	Dec 31	31
Dec 31	Jan 31	31
Jan 31	Feb 28	28
Feb 28	Mar 31	31
Mar 31	Apr 30	30
Apr 30	May 31	31
May 31	June 30	12 52. 0. 0
	July 12	13 54 1/2 2. 0
	Aug =	1040
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		<hr/>
		66. 17. 6
June 12 10	30	18
July 1	31	31
Aug 1	31	31
		<hr/>
		86. 17 0
	41 80 @ 4 p.m.	163 30
		<hr/>
		56. 17. -

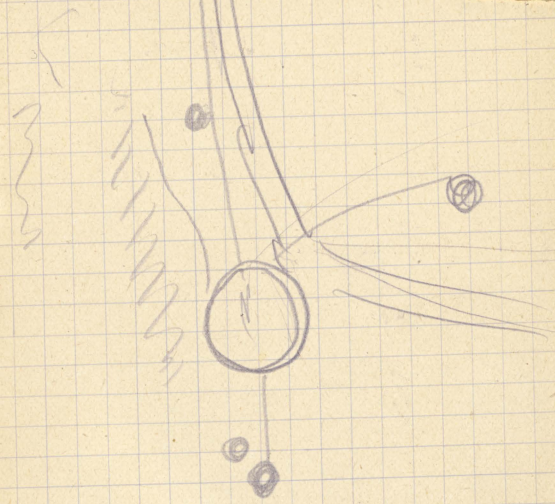
2

# Stamps

5. of an  
 5. 1. in  
 2. 1/2 H



Diary

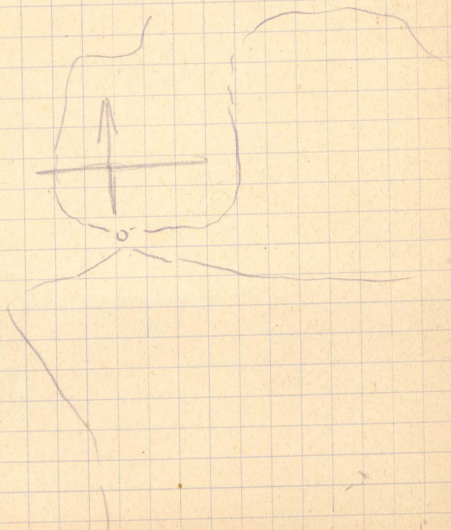




D

Dr. M. Ajamy  
Daher  
Shareh Baha-el-Din  
Cairo

Diary



10

JR Cloke,  
3 Polkirt,  
Newajissey,  
Cornwall

Reid Longford



D

- DIARY -

Diary

1915

Sunday

Jan. 17. Things have been quiet since this year started. It has just been drill drill, drill, from early morn till late at night. On the 10<sup>th</sup> inst. we had a visit from Sir George Reid, the High Commissioner for Australia. Had lunch & a bit of a speech. Snago, General Godley, has been out to see us at work & expressed himself pleased. Colonel Cameron (Cassman) A.A.G. also has been out to see us.

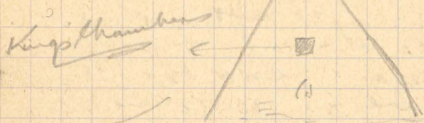
We expect to get away almost at any time now. The general opinion is that we shall go to Syria, or Palestine or Chual. I don't care a damn

where it is, as long  
as we get away again.  
Camp life gets very  
stagnant after a  
while, there is very  
little to break the  
monotony. We go & finish  
our musketry course  
this week continue.

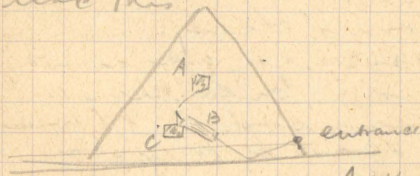
Every Monday & Tuesday  
night there is a lecture  
by one of the officers.

Yesterday, Saturday,  
Johnston, Field, Kellala,  
Hergans, Soden, & I went  
on leave to Meiza Camp  
& the Pyramids. The latter  
are wonderful, we  
went inside & saw the  
sarcophagus of the King  
Cheops. The tunnels are  
cut right into the very  
bowels. The King Chamber  
is the centre, half way

up, & half way from side.  
like this



The plan of the tunnel  
seemed to me to be something  
like this



A. King Chamber  
B. Great Gallery  
C. Queen Chamber

You have to take off boots  
before entering, it is  
so low that a tall man  
has to stoop almost  
double to get along, the



guide going in front  
with a candle. These  
guides are very good &  
speak English fairly  
well, it cost us 2 pias  
a man to go through with  
the guide. Some of the  
granite slabs in the  
King's Chamber are simply  
immense. This Chamber is  
built entirely of granite & is  
grand.

I forgot to say that the  
reason for taking off  
boots is because of  
the excessive slippage  
of the tunnel floor  
down by the  
passage of millions of  
feet, from centimeters to  
feet, pushing back to the  
year.

We went out from  
Cairo in a Ford car  
which cost us 40¢

In the evening we attended  
to the Kursaal, where  
we saw a splendid variety  
programme, but of course  
it was mostly in French.

To finish up the day we  
rode from old city to the  
Rab. el. Luth. Station on  
donkeys. I struck a job &  
he worked sheep one up  
in the street & the mugs  
would belabor the donk,  
& I would spur & whip him,  
but a brute says he  
wouldn't eventually.

Jan 21 Things still jiggling along  
quietly & comfortably. We expect  
to move camp to Zekura with  
the N. Z. M. Rifles some time  
this week.

Jan 27. Wednesday.

I have been on  
Brigade Police since last  
Sunday. Fall in at 6 o'clock  
& come off at 1.30 am  
I have the following  
day off. My post is at  
Suez Cafe, Maadi & I  
have to stay there till 9.30  
& go with the post to stop all  
cars from Cairo.

The game is rather  
monotonous.

Ships are jogging  
along down the river. Our  
movers to Zerkun haven't  
come off yet, but expect  
to go Saturday or Sunday.

I've got a mail last  
night which was very  
acceptable, latest letter  
was dated 27<sup>th</sup> Dec,  
exactly one month  
from today.

The majority of men  
in camp seem to be

getting very discontented  
at our inactivity, it is  
rather annoying, but  
one cannot expect too  
much till we get very  
much more fit. Personally  
I am enjoying my stay  
in Egypt immensely.  
Everything is so strange  
& interesting. I feel as if  
there is a great lot more  
to be seen before I can  
say "I've seen Egypt".  
There is the Great Dam  
at Assuan, & the Nile  
Cataracts etc. One really  
wants a lot of money  
to see this country,  
what with rascally  
cab drivers, "Baktershesh"  
(tips) Dragomen, it  
really makes one's  
riester's run like  
water. I hope to have  
a camera soon so as  
I may get some



views of places & incidents which will be interesting in days to come. I expect a Bank Draft from my father in a week or so, I must wait until then.

Feb 5. Friday. The 1<sup>st</sup> Brigade moved out from Maadi on Saturday morning last for Heliopolis, all of C. 2<sup>nd</sup> & my section stayed behind as a rear party. We had a lot to do, clean up camp, all tents etc, as well as doing numerous projects round camp to keep out niggers, all day & night.

The 2<sup>nd</sup> Division Force started to move in Monday night and left on Wednesday morning & had very few.

Heliopolis is a tough place, few buildings etc

all the 1<sup>st</sup> Force is here & some of the 2<sup>nd</sup> Force Infantry, a very long camp. We go out for all day, leave camp about 9 & get in about 4 or 5. Take our lunch & horse feed with us.

Feb 9. Same old same drill & fatigue. Went into Cairo yesterday with Frank Evans & Percy Rex took with the 11<sup>th</sup> Infantry (Y.M.C.A.), went into zoological gardens they are awfully fine, one mistake, some of the animals are really marvellous. We came back about 9.30.

There is a stunning skating rink in Heliopolis on a market. Sit down a couple of times. I am just beginning to feel my feet again on the rollers.

I'm afraid, my cousin Frank is a damn young rover, he will have to get

a wrangle on if he wants  
to get on here, a lot of improvement  
is needed in his behavior. I  
was rather disgusted at his  
carrying on last night. We  
have had no mail from  
Australia for quite a long  
time & I am ashamed to  
state that I haven't written  
for over a week, must do  
so today, without fail.

There is some fighting  
going on at the Canal  
we expect to hear that we  
are wanted there any  
time, hope they send the  
3rd Regiment, but I suppose  
our 'luck' will be right  
and off.

We lost one of our  
lads yesterday, a chap  
named Wing, from Preston,  
a fine big chap, died  
of acute pneumonia,  
skip luck for a chap.

Feb. 17 Sunday.

Put in a very decent  
evening last night with  
Knox & Houston. We went  
had a hot bath at military  
Bathrooms & then tea at  
the Cafe L'avenue, had a  
fine spread. Finished up  
at Luna Park, a very  
fine law out place of am,  
Scenic Railway, with  
water slide etc. Some can  
have fine fun there for  
a few hours.

I was in at Cairo  
and Police Picket on Tuesday  
night got back to camp  
at 12.30 am

We have been  
doing some pretty  
solid work during the  
last week, today, Wednesday  
got marching, Thursday we  
had a day's shooting &  
on Friday a very big  
Friday. We advanced  
under fire of the Sun



of two or three batteries  
of artillery, the shells  
passing over us with  
the peculiar drone of  
shells & burst with a  
crash on the hill in front  
scattering their hail  
of bullets all around  
rushing clouds of dust.

All the traps that  
had ball cartridge which  
they poured into the  
hill, the row was  
apparently leading to  
the extreme machine  
guns & rifles forming  
on the infernal chorus.

All finished up with  
a combined day over  
charge.

Got letters from  
Tasmania during the  
week & considered our  
prospects.

Feb. 19. Friday.

I am now working  
from Abassia, at the  
Remount Depot. I came  
down this morning with  
about 20 others from the  
break. We are to be here  
for a week. I am attached  
to the Hunt Clerk as his  
gally orderly, I don't relish  
the job much, but it is all  
in a day's work I suppose.

We have been putting  
in a lot of shooting lately,  
personally I did not make  
London's hit a thing. C. Spott  
tapped the lot best of the day  
firing, did exceptionally  
well.

I may apply to stay here  
at this Remount Depot for  
all, it means a 3 years  
job at least & 7/- a day,  
not bad & may mean some-  
thing good afterwards.

Feb 25 - Wednesday.

The weather is getting very warm now, it will be a case of giving us cooler clothes & helmets soon if they keep us much longer in this climate, we all hope against hope to get away before many weeks are up, anywhere along as we can do a little bit, this inactive, rather gets on a chap's nerves.

Work at Akhassia still gets along, very little to do and all day to do it in. A mail is in from Australia today here Clarke has gone up for it & called him back any minute, I hope to get a lot of letters this time, also a draft from the Pater.

I can't make up my mind whether to

try & get into Reserve Depot or not, if I thought the Brigade wasn't going to Europe, I must certainly 'move' apply to stay, but if they went & I was left here, it would break my heart, I fancy I will stick to the Regiment.

It is a gloomy evening & I am sitting outside Mollerki's hut waiting to take his horse.

The sun has just set & there is a wonderful glow in the West, lights are beginning to glow in the camp & in the windows of the Barracks all around, the bugles has just sounded "Officers Mess" & the officers are all strolling off to their Mess Tent, this is a great life - for the officers



March 4<sup>th</sup> Wednesday.

Still at Abbassia & no talk of going back to Requins yet. Nothing much doing except one incident worth recording.

Last Saturday night, Prof. Smith & I went going into Cairo in the same flat was an old gentleman & young girl, very pretty & dainty & a beautiful little boy. S & I went admiring this child & talking about him when the old gent started to talk in excellent English. So we naturally struck up a conversation & the girl also talks good English. They got out before we got right into Cairo & the girl forgot her gloves, we got off before the train got up the much speed ran back with em. The gentleman

Kindly asked us to come in & have some tea, so we did.

A lovely house & nicely furnished. The people are Assyrians she is a doctor, by name Ajam, the girl's name is 'Emina' & there is another sister, also pretty, Edna. They asked us to come in on Monday night, so we did & spent a very nice evening, music & much talk about our respective countries.

Yesterday, we took them up to camp & showed em our kangaroos, they were very interested in them.

Most of the Australian Infantry have left Egypt for Goodenough where we expect to pull out soon.

March 13<sup>th</sup> - Saturday.

Here at Abbassia, expect to go back to Regiment in a few days now. Corporal Smith & I have been down to see the Ajamis several times since last writing, & spend enjoyable evenings.

Nothing much has been going on here, work is very slack. Smith & I went back at the Regiment again, but I do not get back although I told Smith I'd stop at depot but I can't leave the other boys.

We got a mail in the other day, I got many letters & news that my money has been sent home, but I haven't received it yet, hope it is all lost.

We have had some very hot days lately, but today is just the reverse, quite cool.

Yesterday, lunch & I went over to the English Barracks, with young Clethorac, 5<sup>th</sup> Manchester, had a bronza swim in the big bath over there it was the first swim I'd had since leaving Brighton Camp tomorrow if possible. Smith & I are going down to Ajamis' again, hope to have a decent time.

March 18<sup>th</sup> Thursday.

Have received my money £7. (68% P.P.) at last, bought camera, and case, films, some paper for £4, bought a bronza shellki arid, since 12/-, paid debts 15/-, whif 10/-, lent 10/-, about the rest up in bank yesterday, taking photos at the zoo spending with a big dinner.

My camera seems a very decent one, at least no 1A, it remains to



we seen as to how the  
photos turn out.

I fell in with three  
Herts yeomanry fellows last  
night, awfully decent chaps  
went into their Barracks  
with them had a look to  
round.

March 25 - Thursday -

Went at Abbeaccia game  
old game. Have taken two  
rocks of film and considering  
my camera's first attempt  
they were a high success  
and sent the prints in  
home by this mail.

Went into Camp with  
Barker (Herts yeomanry) on  
Sunday night went to Church  
at the Wesleyan Church, it  
was very decent.

On Monday night Smith  
& I went into the gigans  
had a most pleasant  
evening in all.

Australian mail is in,

but up to date I have had none  
whatever, but I expect it cannot  
all be sorted, I am going up  
to Camp to see if there is  
any more.

The 1st Brigade of Horse  
has gone on a route march  
up to Helwood, just my  
luck to miss it, missed the  
one, we had at Fontville, up  
to Richmond.

April 1. Thursday

I am putting the  
lying on my back in the  
Big Hospital at Helwood.

Was admitted on Monday last  
on Wednesday they operated  
for haemorrhoids. Was in pretty  
much pain all night but  
feel much easier today.

On Sunday last Smith  
& I spent a most enjoyable  
evening at Gymp's were  
invited down to a big party  
on Saturday night, just my  
bad luck to miss it.

I got a dearest mail on Saturday  
Wags from Home etc.

This Hospital is a gorgeous  
place & I am in a ward  
which was part of the old  
king of the Belgians suite.  
Cream walls with gold  
decorations, very pretty  
look out towards front  
of Hotel.

April 9. Friday

I am still in bed at  
the hospital, but doing  
really well indeed, feel  
hip-top tired of being  
here, it rots!! I hope  
to get up in a couple of days  
now, but I suppose it will  
be nearly a week before I  
get out.

Smith has been up to  
see me a couple of  
times also Mr. Clarke who  
told me that the Brigade  
would shortly move out,

I hope I am with 'em  
when they do go.

A great lot of chaps  
seem to be ailing, I have  
seen about ten funerals  
since we have been here, there  
were 3 yesterday, all L.H.  
No. 2 of the 2nd Regt & one  
of the 3rd.

Though I got any mail  
sofar, there is one in, perhaps  
they won't send it up to me.

April - 15 - Thursday.

Am at last going out  
of Hospital, at 4 pm  
today. The Agams came  
up to see me yesterday,  
& Anna bought a lovely  
lot of roses. I got some  
letters last night, but  
not from our home.

All the Infantry have  
gone, only high horse  
left here now.



April 22 Thursday

Have now been back at camp a week & like getting back to duty. We are as present at Helwan, about 30 miles from Heliopolis. We left camp yesterday morning & got to Maadi about 3 o'clock & bivouaced the night there. I struck picket. Had a welcome shower.

We left Maadi at 8.30 am today & rode to Helwan. The road leads high along the hills are rather interesting in parts.

The Brigade is to stay here four days I think we are to have a chance to see some fine ruins & tombs in the neighbourhood.

I have been down to the Gyams twice since I got out of hospital & had most enjoyable times. Both evenings.

If we are here on Sunday I may apply for leave again, we get leave till 10.30.

April 27. Tuesday

Got back from march about 2.30 pm tired & hungry.

We had a very decent meal although it was very hot at times.

We bivouaced in a stone house just behind the Tewfik Palace Hotel. The famous sulphur Baths were in great demand by us, we had some good swims. On Sunday our Squadron went over to the Domb of Sakkana we had to embark on

houses built across the hill,  
then the road went through  
native village & Amman  
Sakkara, a filthy, ruinous  
hole palm groves, with  
Beduin encampments here  
& there, also we passed a  
statue of Rameses, pro-  
-strated measuring 35  
feet long, the arms 14 ft  
the nostrils are 9 in across.  
The Royal Engineers tried  
to remove this ancient piece  
of work but failed. There  
are seven pyramids here,  
but we passed only one,  
the Step Pyramid, a  
crumbling old ruin.  
It is forbidden to go close  
on account of danger of  
falling stones.

The first tomb we  
visited was the last  
resting place of the 2d  
Sacred Bulls of Sakkara,  
it is marvellous, &  
inconceivable how they

got these immense  
Sarcophagi in the tombs,  
each Sarcophagus is  
14 feet by 7 feet & the  
lid is about 14 inches  
thick all of solid granite,  
how they got them into  
position is beyond all  
knowledge.

The next was the  
Tomb of Tia, where  
the most wonderful  
carving & painting  
is to be seen, it is done  
like tapestry, & is  
4000 years old & wonderfully  
preserved.

We left Helwan last  
night at 7.30 & arrived  
at Maadi about 12 & we  
had a delightful ride  
bright moonlight all  
the way along the  
hill, we came from  
Maadi. This anniversary



May. 3<sup>rd</sup> Monday

We have done little work, just take the horses out for exercise, or to the Palms. Have been down to the Agguis a few times & had enjoyable times.

Our Infantry have landed at the Borden cells with heavy loss. Many I know are killed & wounded. Wally Fowler is dead. Our Cads charged with bayonet & won a lot of ground but they suffered heavily. Hundreds of wounded have come in to the hospitals here.

We still hope to get away.

May. 8<sup>th</sup> Saturday night

At last the Supreme moment has nearly arrived, we leave for the front tomorrow morning at 2 o'clock, leaving our horses behind. For the last 4 days we have been very busy, getting saddles packed up & kit issued. We have got knapsacks now, like Infantry & will get putties at Alexandria. We are all very glad to get away, the way has been tedious although I have enjoyed myself very much. My friends, the Agguis seemed very grieved at my leaving for the front, I must write if I get a chance.

I think we will get  
our horses again  
eventually, perhaps  
in a month, anyway,  
we hope so, it is  
rather hard having  
trained as high as  
to have to go up so fast  
but still we get  
away what's good.

I suppose we will  
have a very hard  
time but will do our  
best to make Australia  
name an honored  
one.

Sunday 9<sup>th</sup> 2. p.m.

We are at last on board.

& settled at our mess  
tables, our ship is N.9.

The "Grantully Castle" a  
fine big ship, we must  
have about 2000 men  
on board, a lot of  
N.3 M.R. & our Regiment.

we expect to leave  
tonight

Tuesday 11<sup>th</sup> May. 6.30 a.m.

We are passing through  
the Aegean Sea, islands  
are all around us,  
mostly precipitous  
looking rocky places.

The sea is a calm as  
a mill-pond & gloriously  
blue & most peaceful  
looking, one would  
never think that a  
great fight was going  
on around within hearing.  
We may land tomorrow  
the sooner we are into  
the fighting line the better.

Wednesday 17<sup>th</sup> May noon

We arrived at Cape  
Nelles, the extreme point  
of the Sillipole Peninsula,  
a great number of troops  
are ashore, with horses  
and a crowd of French  
transport are here, with



many warships of French  
Quebec & British nations,  
we saw the big "Queen  
Elizabeth". A decalogue  
sort of cannonade is in  
progress some miles away.

We land this afternoon  
sometime, it is miserable  
wet, raining intermittently.

Thursday. 13<sup>th</sup> May 1915

We are under shrapnel  
fire, or quite close enough,  
we have dug ourselves  
in out of danger. The  
shells are bursting around,  
& bullets whizzing about.

We landed last night  
in *trou de la mort*  
"colne" & marched up  
to scene of action, we  
are not far trenches yet  
they are just above us  
we are lying in a deep  
gully waiting orders  
& support.

A terrific firing

was in progress last night  
at Cape Hill. we could  
see the flash of guns from  
the warships there, also  
the bursting of shells.

The country here is awfully  
hilly, clayey, & thickly  
covered with undergrowth.  
God knows how the  
Australian troops dug  
up these hills.

Saturday. 15<sup>th</sup> May 1915.

We are now properly dug  
in on side of hill. The  
trenches are fairly close  
on our right flank.

Although we haven't been  
in the trenches we have  
lost a lot of men, either by  
surprises or spent bullets.

The road is very dangerous  
we all have to double back  
blazes from barricade  
to barricade, bullets  
fly like hail, we all  
have some <sup>had</sup> narrow  
shaves.

Bang! a strafing shell  
has just burst over head,  
scattering bullets all around,  
They are damn nasty!

Sergeant Bridges got hit  
today in the leg, just  
below our lines. Another  
shell! — and another!

She's warming up.

We lost one chap from  
J. Squadron yesterday,  
Charlie Bush, got a  
Strafing bullet in leg.

So far two 300 men have  
been killed.

I was down at beach  
day before yesterday had  
a welcome swim, I saw  
one war Bitch of the  
12th Batt. has had had  
a slight wound.

It is rather amusing  
to see us all excited for  
fear when the shelling  
starts, one of our Batteries  
are fairly close to the  
noise is deafening.

Tuesday - 18th May 1918 -

A fearful shelling has  
been in progress today,  
presumably by the "Goeben"  
from the sea off Marmora, she  
is pitching 8 in. shells  
into our valley, they are  
awful, hearing the place  
to pieces, the concussion  
is terrible, the earth  
is being thrown quite  
a hundred feet in the  
air. I don't think she is  
getting many returns  
we lost one man this a.m.  
lost both legs & one arm.

I had another swim  
yesterday evening, it was  
O.K. Paw Price Morgan  
might be here too, he looks  
awfully well, he is Sonney  
Observer, both for Army  
& Navy.



Thursday. 20<sup>th</sup> May 1915

In the firing line at last, we took up trenches about 3 pm yesterday. Trenches about 100 yards away, with the periscopes one can see their trenches & numbers of dead. Lying about, the stench is frightful, we kept up a heavy fire all night. Trenches aren't exactly a comfortable home, on the contrary in fact, we were all so cramped this morning we could hardly walk at all. I think we go out of firing trench this afternoon for 24 hours, I would do with a day very badly, I had since the night before as I was in a trenching fatigue from 12 till 4.

Our O.C. Capt has got shot through left lung, last night, is pretty good I believe.

Friday. 21<sup>st</sup> May 1915

Last night about sunset the enemy twisted wire flags all along the line & a parcel took place I don't know the strength of it but it lasted for about an hour then firing continued with renewed vigour lasted heavily all night, we had been released from the firing line & were in the supporting trenches on the Du Vie' pet night with no sleep. Was awoken this a.m. & managed a few hours sleep & was very thankful for same. We are now doing another forty four hours on.

Saturday. 22<sup>nd</sup> May 1915

mud, mud, mud every where, it rained for about an hour, or so early this a.m., talk about miserable, on some of our cups of tea

frightened things up a  
bit. It was a rather night  
in touches lashed right, all  
of us were dead beat it was  
the chance of a job to keep  
awake my fourth night  
without a decent sleep, of  
it came tonight. I suppose  
we'll get practically none  
again. I'll be glad when  
our spell is over.

Monday, 24<sup>th</sup> May 1915  
In the trenches again, but  
it has been very quiet.  
An Armistice of about  
8 hours for burying of the  
dead + a good job. Ho, the  
stench was very aggressive.  
Hundreds of trucks came  
out. It was the first decent  
look I've had at 'em. The  
Austrian ends at 4 pm.  
We got a mail in last  
night. I only got one from  
my sister. Eric, in No. 10.  
No nothing mail at all.

Tuesday  
Wednesday - 25<sup>th</sup> May 1915  
Just witnessed a heart-  
rending sight. Was  
sitting outside the Maxwell  
dugout having lunch +  
watching the "St. MS Triumph"  
lying below, when something  
shining on the water caught  
my attention, a spout of  
water near it like a shell  
striking the water + then a  
specific volume of water  
shot up, amidst <sup>of the "St. Triumph"</sup> + then  
the fine ship started to  
heel over to port, very  
slowly. A Destroyer dashed up  
+ started to take the crew on  
board, + others came rushing  
up from all directions, the  
white foam swirling away  
aft like lightning, it was  
wonderful, it was all over  
in about half an hour,  
she went down bow first,  
it was horrible + sad to  
think of a beautiful ship  
lying peaceful + quiet + then



almost next moment to be a  
boom & charged pieces. The  
destroyers have been busy  
all afternoon leaving  
all over the place looking  
for the submarine which  
torpedoed the "Dumfries".

We had more rain this  
afternoon & the trenches  
are frightfully sloppy. We  
hope to leave here tomorrow.

Friday, 28<sup>th</sup> May 1915

We got out of the trenches  
yesterday & are having a rest.

Twice yesterday we had a  
call to arms at 10 am & at  
12 am today. We just lived  
some trenches for a while &  
got back to our dugout.  
Arthur Hutchinson is dug in  
about 100 yds. up a path here,  
I was wondering for quite a  
long time.

Sunday, 30<sup>th</sup> May 1915  
A big heap attack is in progress  
just now, the firing is incessant  
& the shells just pretty consistent.

We are standing to arms &  
watching the passing events.

Our lads charged up at  
Dunn's Post, we could see  
'em charge over crest of hill.

It was the same yesterday  
we were called up at 9.15  
am & pushed up to crest  
flank in reserve, I watched  
another attack on Dunn's  
by enemy, it was very  
hot I can tell you, bombs  
were flying every where  
& many of our chaps were  
falling. It was over  
about 4 pm when we  
got back to bivouac we  
could see a big heap of  
our boys dead on that  
side of hill. News has just  
come up that the Chief  
Ach. - i. Baba has been taken  
by British we hope it  
is true.

Friday. 4<sup>th</sup> June 1915

Have just been noticing along during the last few days, period of fatigue to Durkin's Post <sup>to assist</sup> mines show, a swim almost every day, hip top water for bathing, very clean & hygienic. Things very quiet, all sorts of rumours fly about, enemy supposed to have lot of reinforcements etc. We shipped our bivouac last night up, surely behind Pope's Hill, I suppose we'll go into trenches there again in a few days. A few of our men are still being killed off here & there we lost a Squad officer a day or so ago. This style of warfare seems most peculiar to me, just a matter of holding on here, no pushing work, I wish we could get a move on, get our horses & do our real high horse work, I don't think it will be long.

before we do see the dear old nags again, this work is very monotonous indeed.

I see several Dossy boys lately, 1<sup>st</sup> Battalion's lads & heard of many others. We have been here a bit over three weeks now & have really had a fine time, the food is most excellent, hard biscuits, bully beef, bacon, fresh meat occasionally, cheese, jam, & vegetables now & then such as potatoes, onions, tobacco, cigarettes & matches are issued once a week & when in trenches rum is served out every morning & at lunch one up to evening. We are all feeling very fit well. ✓

Saturday - 5<sup>th</sup> June 1915  
our lads took 1<sup>st</sup> trench at Durkin's again last night & are still holding same, but it is doubtful whether they can hang on there. The Dossies are working very heavily. The life here is very



could also be shelling all ground. Yesterday a terrific bombardment could be heard over towards Achi-Baba, certainly the English & French forces were having a biggo there, it lasted all day. Our new position is up a steep gully behind Popes Hill & the place of some machine guns & the fire of the rifles is simply deafening. Seems to echo down the gully with new fold lardness. It fairly hummed last night.

Thursday. 10<sup>th</sup> June 1915

In the trenches again at old post, Popes Hill, I suppose it means another week of it here, we came up yesterday morning. Nothing doing hardly. Have now been here one month, up till yesterday evening, at any price a couple of weeks at most.

Wednesday 16<sup>th</sup> June 1915

We had a fairly uneventful week in trenches, no attacks or anything exciting. A terrific bombardment has been in progress down Achi-Baba way or in narrow & rumours still come in regarding the taking of the last line of trenches at the former place, if true, things should move here very shortly, it is getting rather monotonous doing nothing but hold on to our positions. Thousands of reinforcements are supposed to have landed down Cape Seppe peninsula, also rumours.

I got a good mail which up at Popes Hill I got many letters from home & Elaine together with "Lionel" & "Muri" which were any acceptable as reading matter so much looked for. We are now back in one of our old "Possies" looks like rain.

Thursday 24<sup>th</sup> June 1915

I have been on a night job since we've been out of trenches nothing to do all day but work at an incinerator till about 12 am. Getting plenty of barking now, the weather is getting awfully hot & the flies are worse than in Egypt which says a good deal. A terrible lot of dysentery is getting about in the camp, in fact things aren't very pleasant here for long in the one place & its getting rarer still & smelly, which is only natural.

We hear the French are doing well down south. I hope its true because if they move much we may do the same here at Anzac. Got mail from home 2 1/2 days ago ✓

Monday - 28<sup>th</sup> June 1915

Things seem to be brightening up a bit one way and another, things point to some movement. This morning I was up a hill watching destroyers, a cruiser and Artillery shell a ridge about 10 miles away. The ridge was one mass of smoke and flame it must have been a hell on earth, at present things are busy here at Anzac, especially on the right, Artillery, rifle fire are much in evidence.

We are all hoping for something to happen we are tired of this. Several Sir Sam Hamilton was ashore yesterday & Admiral deRoebuck a few days ago, perhaps something will happen soon



Wednesday: 30<sup>th</sup> June 1915  
Things seem to be moving  
onward, and amokas.

Some fighting is going  
on down at Achi Baba  
we can hear it day &  
night & see the shelling  
fairly plainly. Almost  
every night our chaps  
have made bluff attacks  
& the Turks fire like Hell,  
seem to be pretty pleased  
send up flares etc all  
night even do a lot  
of shelling. I fancy  
this affair is getting pretty  
near a culminating point  
at last.

The heat is getting  
terrible, the perspiration  
simply pours off one  
all day.

Went into trenches  
again today.

Monday: 5<sup>th</sup> July 1915

Nothing much doing, pretty  
quiet here at present, plenty  
of shelling going on but that's  
all. The Turks attacked down  
a gully here the night before  
we got into trenches & left  
about 200 dead behind them.  
Down at Achi Baba things  
are moving a bit also, the  
evening are losing very  
heavily.

I have been a bit cross  
the last couple of days  
got of colic I think.

Sunday: 11<sup>th</sup> July 1915

Everything still very quiet.  
We are in our rest camp now  
in Cassie Avenue for a  
week, doing the usual  
fatigues etc. The punjabs  
are the most acceptable  
things we now get, the weather  
is very hot & the flies,  
ugh! they make one feel

mail, swimming across  
everything, passing much  
bad language & inco-  
-herences.

Our Squadron does  
a foot march in the trenches  
next trench, starting on  
Monday.

We are beginning to  
wonder if we will ever  
see anything but this  
monotonous trench fight-  
ing which is beginning  
to spare on everyone of  
us, we hope against  
hope to get a bit of an  
advance soon or else  
to move right out of it.

Thursday - 20<sup>th</sup> July 1915

Still in Cassin Avenue  
C & D Troops only went  
into trenches last.

Wednesday, we go in  
tomorrow, I think.  
Nothing much doing  
blend of big gun fire

down South as usual.  
He got a good mail a  
few days ago which was  
most acceptable in  
everyway.

I have been rather  
sore lately, sort of  
lyric, had cold &  
head ache, have been  
on light duty only.

We have all been panned  
out with Gas Helmets,  
evidently they expect  
Jerk Troop to use the  
Respirating Gases  
any time, I hope they  
don't.

I got a fine parcel  
of tobacco and cigarette  
from some longford folk  
some days ago, also  
most acceptable. ✓



Thursday 27<sup>th</sup> July 1915

In the trenches now, we finish our week tomorrow. We had hopes of an exciting week, but so far it has been just awful quiet except the enemy is keeping up a slight, more persistent fire than before with a shell thrown in every now and again. They are expected to attack at any moment but they seem chary about coming on, we only wish they would, its getting deadly here, week after week with nothing doing, the men are wearing out under the strain & dozens go away every day, more sick than wounded now.

We got a mail here a few days ago which was very acceptable. I got two letters only, expect a few more soon.

Friday 1<sup>st</sup> August 1915

At present moment doing what we call "Valley Forge" Post. It is an outpost job, would be a rather unpleasant place to defend if the Turks should come down.

It is the second time I've been on since we came out of trenches on Thursday last.

There is nothing doing here still rather quiet, except for last night, things seemed to be rather busy on our right for some hours, what happened I couldn't say. We can hear a big bombardment going on down towards the Cape.

Thursday 5<sup>th</sup> Aug 1915

The long-awaited for move is now forming to a head, troops and munitions are being landed daily. The 3<sup>rd</sup> Brigade (English) landed Tuesday night, they include Glosters, Worcestershires, Essex, Scottish Borderers & a few more. A mob of Shoorikas are also

here but I haven't seen any yet. More troops were to land last night, we are led to believe a whole division of troops are to land altogether. No doubt Cruzar love will wake up some fine day, not two has desert, and they, absolutely the King Pin in bombardments, it is expected to be unscathed by any in the war, what with the navy and all our guns here, going at once, I guess will all think that all our birthdays have been rolled into one.

I don't know whether we will make the first change or not or whether we will fall on in support of the fresh troops, I rather fancy it will be the latter but of course one cannot tell what will be the move.

It will be a big fight I don't doubt and will of course cost us a lot of men but it will take us

away from this one position where we have now been established for 3 1/2 months.

The next few days will be justness to some very dirty work & the sooner the better for us all.

Saturday - 7th Aug. 1915  
This on at least yesterday was all still fine & no attacks, on the night things were jolly busy. We all got issued with web equipment, got iron rationing etc for the advance. A terrific shelling went on during the night along with rifle & machine gun fire. We stood to about 3 this a.m. and moved up into 2 mines & supported 2nd Regt. We saw some of our men change from P. Ops at 4.30 but up to date I don't know how they fared. We are now in fire trench and  
at 5.10.30 a.m.



Some of the 2nd Regt charged from  
2 mins about 4.30 am, but they  
never reached the Turkish trenches  
& machine gun got on to them  
as soon as they got over our  
parapet so they had to cut back,  
they left about 7 men dead  
in front, one major and a lieutenant.  
They are a horrible sight, absolutely  
blown to atoms.

Sunday 8<sup>th</sup> August 1915

Good work is being done on  
the left, our troops have  
paraded all before them and  
judging by the rifle fire  
they are laughing the Turks  
right back. Reports have  
come in saying the Hill 971  
has been occupied by some  
men and being held easily.

The attack on Pope's field  
yesterday morning. We are  
still in 2 mins Post, expecting  
the enemy to attack any  
minute. A few more days should  
see a great difference here.

Tuesday 10<sup>th</sup> August 1915

The fight still continues, good  
reports come in from the left  
but we do not know any  
official news. The rifle fire  
is continuous together with  
constant artillery work, the  
navy are also having a high  
old time. We are garrison  
at 2 mins for an indefinite  
period & fancy. A+B Sqdms  
came up yesterday. We are  
doing shifts of 6 hours on and  
6 off.

Friday 13<sup>th</sup> August 1915

We are still in 2 mins and  
likely to be for some time.  
Things are awfully quiet,  
have been so for two days,  
hardly a shot being fired  
anywhere.

We saw one of our  
planes chase a Zeppelin  
a few nights ago but the  
enemy ran to earth, our  
man was shooting at him  
lots of times, we could hear the  
shots quite plainly.

Saturday, 14<sup>th</sup> Aug. 1915

Our chaps blew up a mine here last night. I thought it was a fairly earthquake, the ground fairly shook again & a terrific plouf of smoke & dust went up. The jolly old Dutch sped up a jink old rally for a while.

Still ~~no~~ news from our left, I don't fancy our men have having all on their own, perhaps will hear definitely very soon.

Wednesday 18<sup>th</sup> Aug. 1915

Things still very quiet here on 2<sup>nd</sup> mine, we have been getting quite a decent lot of sniping lately, but only at long range, from about 400 up to 1200 yards, still it seems to make Jack Dutch get a prizzle on. I was amused at about half a dozen pattering down a clearing. I had the range of, I put about 8 shots around em.

unpleasantly close, they didn't bother, they put out for cover as the drizzle. They have rather a sense of humour nevertheless, sometimes you'll see a head appear for a second over their trench, you'll get a snap shot in if you're lucky, the jolly Dutch has usually gone for that and he will wave a miss with a cap or a rifle.

One needs to be very lucky to score a hit, because it is only snap shooting, at close quarters & where one has a decent shot it's usually well over 400 yards.

One of the Heister Royal Grenadiers, who are keeping us here on 2<sup>nd</sup> mine, got spinked through the head but Dutch had night, killed him outright, the was on this post. Not it's called



Tuesday 24<sup>th</sup> Aug 1915

Work pretty good on Sunday as the Lt. sent me away. Went on board Hospital ship "Stonchester Castle", a beautiful ship indeed we left Anzac following morning and pulled into Lemnos before dinner. The harbour puts me very much in mind of Hobart and is absolutely full of shipping, transports, Hospital ships, Battle-ships, fall ports, French and Russian and British, some fine vessels here. We have a great lot of wounded on board, Swabers, Licks, Maony, Tommies & our own chaps. We lay alongside the liner "Traconia" this a.m. & transferred 'em all, & we slight medical cases came on board for dinner. The Hospital ship left for the fight again after we got off. I think some of us are to be landed here, I hope not. I should like to get away for

a few weeks as the party were you right soon.

Sunday 29<sup>th</sup> Aug 1915

Bound for England! Ye Gods! they couldn't put us ashore at Lemnos, took us on to Malta, send 100 ashore, missed me somehow. Loaded and got out from Malta this a.m. The latter is rather a quaint looking old joint but pretty decent I fancy. The old "Gimera" is picking out the Greeks a treat.

Saturday 4<sup>th</sup> Sept 1915

We are lying in at Gibraltar, waiting orders or something, we have been here three days now and are all itching to get on again and chance the submarines. The P.O. mail ship "Malwa" from Australia to England called in yesterday with very fine passengers on board to all appearances

Friday - 10<sup>th</sup> Sept. 1915

In England at last. We arrived at Plymouth about 1 p.m. on Wednesday. I think England is lovely, green hills everywhere, so like Tasmania.

We got a great ovation, as we steamed up the Tamar to Devonport & back again. People swarmed on Plymouth Hoe & Duvils Point.

The lads on the Naval Training Ship, the old wooden wall "Impregnable" swarmed all over her & cheered like mad.

We disembarked & embarked about dusk, slept about 9.30 in B.L.R. for London.

Arrived at Paddington about 3.30 am, a tremendous station. The Red Cross were there to meet the train, a crowd of beautiful lass.

A fair number of people were on the station, but as we put the streets were deserted. A car took, Keefe & Mr. George Ingram, 97A

& self to Wandsworth to the B<sup>th</sup> London Sewage Works, a large building, indeed & they are looking after us splendidly. I am in bed but feel well, hope to get up very soon. The night we arrived there was a big Zeppelin raid over London every body seems very calm & don't get very excited over it. I am sleeping near a Canadian whose has been gassed he reckons it's no good at all.

Friday - 17<sup>th</sup> Sept 1915

Sung out today, hope to get 14 days just enough, Ingram comes with me.

Had a fine motor drive through London on Wednesday afternoon round all principal places, it was all right.



Photos.

Film. no. 1. all Doubtful.

1. Johnston's I. in our dugout.  
Hotel de la Strapnell.
2. Scene on beach where Apians landed.
3. "Goeben" shell plunging in valley.
4. Entrance of our Regt. after <sup>the</sup> trench.
5. General view of Anzac Cove from <sup>the</sup> sea.
6. " " " " " "

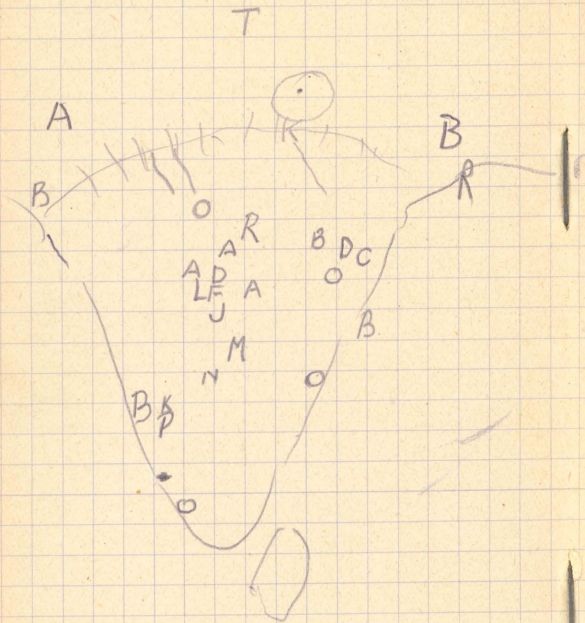
Film no. 2.

1. Scene on beach
2. " " at water carts
3. Rookery of Pigeons Post
4. Self at loop-hole
5. " " " " " "
6. " " " " " "

Film no. 3.

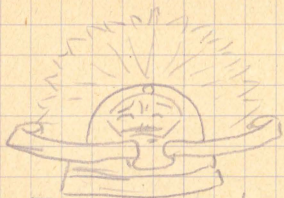
1. Trenches at No. 1. Post - Luminis
2. Troops leaving trenches for Gallipoli
3. Hospital Ship "Blouin's Castle"
4. Coaling "Francina" at Malta
5. Bumm-boats " "
6. Naval Hospital " "





Dr. M. Oganin  
 Paper n<sup>o</sup> 3  
 Cairo

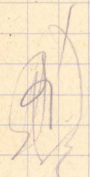
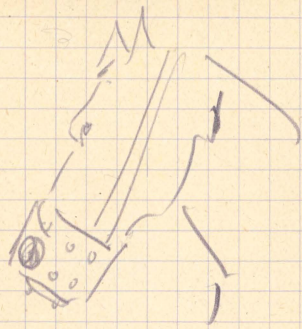
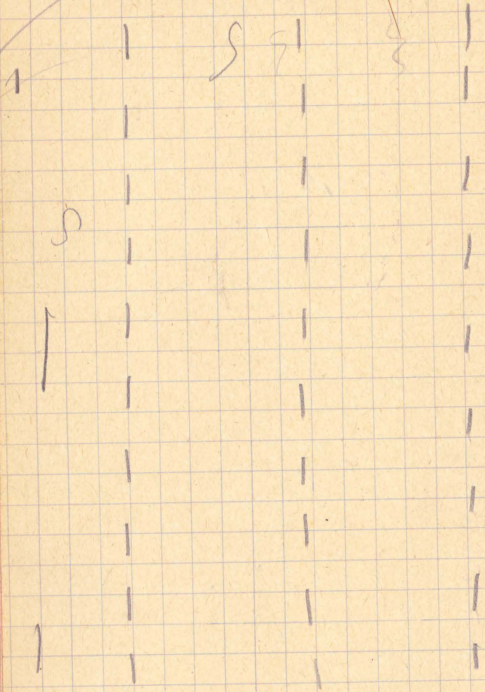




3 A.L.H.  
A.I.E.F.  
1914-15



Saw





A.	B. <sup>1/2</sup>	C.
Pedrick	Smith	Ross
Hortgrain	Hutchings	Homan
Bowes	Cruse	hawler
Hubert	Ross	Regman
Laclander	Woolan	Johnston
	Whittle	Howell
		Conner
		Blyth

W. L. M. S. L. M. S.

S. Q. S.

2nd Jots

S. N. — Ottawa

16/2/15

500 yds - 5 rps  
Lowest Jonathan Football

1.	2
2.	2
3.	1
4.	-
5.	-
<u>Total</u>	<u>5</u>

1
2
3
4
5
<u>17</u>

17





M<sup>2</sup>

Vassilion

Consulat Greque

5	
4	1/2
4	8 1/2
3	

Capt Major Sniffin  
 Sgt Wade  
 Intendant  
 Sweet Cafe

Sy = 18/6

~~Sgt Khan~~  
 Lingley  
~~Capt Trumpet~~  
~~Assistant~~  
~~Head~~  
 Dood

Sniffin	46	✓
Dood	5	✓
Lingley	5	✓
<hr/>		
Teleke	56	✓
	20	
	<hr/>	
	76	

P.T.

20

21

20

3

10

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24

2

46

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10 1/2

5

10

20

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10

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5

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6 1/2

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11 1/2

# Buck Cafe

visited by Provost Sergeant  
at 24<sup>th</sup> 7.5 pm

" " Patrol 7.25  
" " office 7.30  
" " Provost Sergt. 8.40  
" " Patrol 9.20

visit by <sup>25<sup>th</sup></sup> patrol  
" office 7.15  
" patrol 25<sup>th</sup> 8.25  
" 9.5

visit by patrol 26<sup>th</sup> 6.45  
" office 8. -  
" office 8.25

visit by patrol 27<sup>th</sup> 7.20  
" " 27<sup>th</sup> 8.25

Patrol 28<sup>th</sup> 7.20  
office 8.15  
9. -

# Patrol 29<sup>th</sup>

office  
Patrol

7.25  
8.20  
8.30  
9.30

Oct ~ 11  
Nov 30 30  
Dec. 31 31  
Jan 31 31  
Feb 28 28  
March 2

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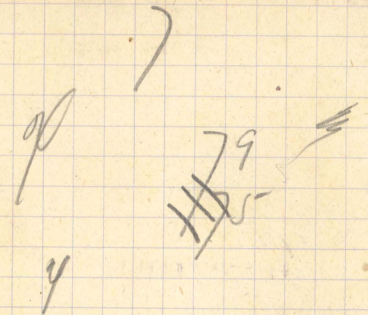
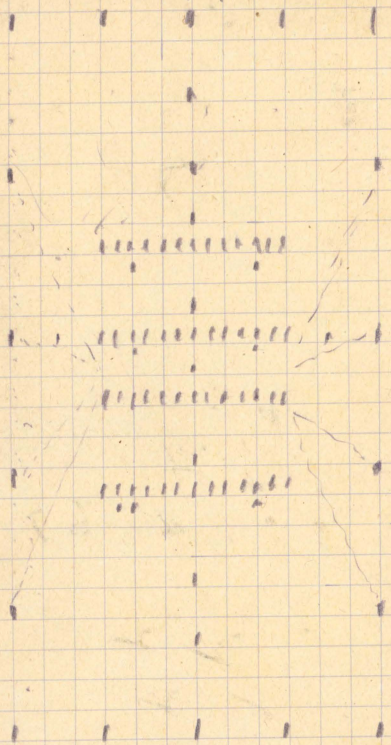
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7.18  
3.5

11.1 / 9



Positions of petal bases



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1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

12  
2 2  
2 2

5137





