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TEA.

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The Referendum on Conscription.

The Latest Voting Figures.

Sydney, 19th December. There is an eleventh-hour tendency on the part of the rural voters to oppose compulsion. As in 1916, the issue wholly depends on the women's vote.

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Whatever happens, Mr. Hughes has done and said everything humanly possible to achieve victory.

Melbourne, 21st December. The latest returns on the Conscription Referendum are as follows :---

Yes 500,068

No ... 700,018 Half the votes have been counted. The majority will probably be decreased, but it

is not likely to be wiped out. West Australia and Tasmania were the only States which voted "Yes." New South Wales voted "No." The majority so far exceeds 100,000.—Exchange Telegraph Company.

An Australian correspondent, writing in "The Times" says :--

"The result of the Referendum, so far as it has gone, will disappoint many admirers of Australia, but it is important that it should not be misunderstood by her friends. It reflects neither war weariness nor pacifism, but/simply a definite clash of opinion on procedure. Pacifism in Australia is a negligible quantity. What there is of it was ranged with the anti-conscriptionists, but was more a nuisance to them than an advantage. Their case, which was honestly stated and well fought, rested almost solely on the claim that any further large drafts upon Australia for manpower would denude essential industries, including the vital industries of supplying the Allies with metals, wheat, meat, wool, and other war material. They pointed to other larger Allied reservoirs of men as more accessible and requiring less tonnage for transport.

Mr. Hughes claimed that his scheme provided for ample supplies of labour for vital industries and yet found a reservoir of single men from which the Australian divisions in France and Palestine could be replenished. None of those who see the war as a whole at close quarters will disagree with him. All will admire his courage and vision. But Australia peers at the war through the thick veil of a double, treble, and sometimes quadruple censorship from 12,000 miles; and she was ever a sanguine and confident country.

It may be thought that Australia, whilst throwing herself heartily into the war, has stopped short of a final decision that her fate is being decided in Europe. It is true that young Australians are disinclined to

regard their country as vitally affected by a European issue, but that the country has rallied magnificently to the aid of Great Britain, and that the great majority of Australians have recognised how inseparable their interests are with this country will be freely admitted.

Comparisons are odious: Australia has no cause to fear them. She has already sent more than 300,000 men over 12,000 miles of ocean for active service. Nearly 500,000 men out of a total population of 5,000,000 have offered their services. In addition to the divisions in France, there have been a considerable number of brigades of Light Horse in Palestine, aviation squadrons, heavy gun batteries, and many tunnelling companies, and other units. The Australian Navy-the only Dominion Navy in the Empire-has played no mean part in the struggle, and, with its Dreadnought, light cruisers, and destroyers, has been throughout the war absolutely at the disposal of Great Britain. Australia's efforts in supplies-her metal production, wheat, wool, meat, butter, and cheese production. her local loans, her war legislation, her shipbuilding projects, and her anxiety to meet the Allies' needs in every possible way, are too well known to need recapitulation; as are the glorious deeds of her gallant

It would be useless to deny that some of the elements ranged behind the anti-conscriptionists are antagonistic or indifferent to Australian ties abroad. An extreme section of the industrialists—who, be it remembered, have provided no mean part of

the Australian fighting forces—is frankly seeking class warfare. But this can be stated unhesitatingly; that all recognised Australian political parties are agreed that the war must go on until victory, that they are unanimous in working for voluntary enlistment of fighting men, and that there will be no slackening of Australia's war efforts. It may go hardly for a time with the fighting divisions in France and Palestine, but they will never be in doubt that their country is at one behind them."

Melbourne, 21st December.

The result means that Australians, believing the end of the war to be reasonably near, is desirous of the continuance of the voluntary system, believing also that by this means sufficient reinforcements will be procurable. The voting therefore shows no desire to slacken Australia's war efforts.— Exchange Telegraph.

Latest Voting Figures.

Melbourne, 23rd December. The Conscription Referendum figures now stand as follows :---

Against	 	 967,000
For	 	 792,000

Majority 175,000 In New South Wales the "Noes" have a majority of 141,000, in Victoria a majority of 12,000, in Queensland a majority of 30,000, and in South Australia a majority of 21,000. In Western Australia there is a majority in favour of Conscription, and in Tasmania one of about 300.

General Birdwood's Christmas Message.

Headquarters,

Australian Imperial Force,

France, 25th December, 1917. On the occasion of our fourth Christmas on active service, I send my heartiest greeting to all members of the A.I.F. Another strenuous year is drawing to a close—a year in which the magnificent traditions of the A.I.F. have been fully upheld by the loyal and gallant service of one and all. During this period, Bapaume—Bullecourt, Messines and Ypres have been added to the splendid list of honours, which begins with the landing at Gallipoli—Lone Pine—and later Pozièresi—names which are indelibly recorded in the history of Australia, and which will never be forgotten. At this season of the year, our thoughts go out especially to those who have fallen, and those now in hospital as a result of sickness and wounds. The memory of our gallant comrades who have made the supreme sacrifice can but strengthen our determination to achieve complete victory over our enemies in this struggle for the preservation of right, and the establishment of a peace under conditions which will permanently safeguard the freedom of the world.

I know that all in France will join with me in sending best wishes to our comrades in hospital for their rapid and complete recovery.

W. R. BIRDWOOD.

Influence of Women's Vote.

An Australian Woman's Christmas Message to the A.I.F.

Dear Australian Boys,

I am sending you a Christmas letter, but how can I write the old-time words of greeting? As I sit among the daffodils and the golden wattle in our beautiful Southern spring-time, I look forward and picture you amidst frost and snow, rain and biting wind; or others, again, in an unlovely and alien Eastern land; and I feel that those words'" Merry Christmas" would make your firm lips quiver and your brave eyes fill with sudden tears. You had trusted to hear those words this Christmas-tide in the dear homeland once more, and bore you so bravely through all the horror and anguish of the year with that sweet hope before you; and now your thoughts go back to the city home, the little township, the old farm, or the station outback, and you sigh a little wistfully, and say, like David of old, "How long, O Lord?" For your hearts are so weary for one home face to-night, as you sit in billet or tent or dugout thinking of the folks at home.

Boys, I want you to realise that your dear ones are near you to-night ! Fond hearts are sending thousands of loving wishes over the foam to their dear ones at the Front. We are with you in spirit, and you know it! The air is no longer heavy with noisome, deadly fumes, no longer shrill with flying shells or awful with the roar of mighty guns, for you are listening with rapt look of inner vision to the voices heard last when you sailed away from home, and a hallowed atmosphere is round you, vibrant with the prayers and benedictions of your loved ones. In their name I greet you now, dear sons of Australiagunners and tunnelers, engineers and fighting men of our dauntless infantry, cyclists and you unwearied toilers of the supply column, heroes of Pozières and the Somme, of Bullecourt and Messines! And you, glorious lads of the Medical Corps and the Field Ambulance, who through barrages of fire are ever bearing the wounded to the dressing station, take my greetings and those of every Australian woman, for you are verily following the Christ who came to earth on His mission of love and mercy at this Christmas season so long ago. Nor would I forget our fearless devoted signal-Iers, nor the "white knights" of the air service,

"To whom the mighty joy is given On eagles' wings to climb the blue !

as you sail alone on your way, dauntless, romantic, marvellous, heroes every one !

May God sustain you all amid the red



Marked for Australia! Or Going Home.

Drawn by J. M. Paterson, A.I.F.

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horror of war; may He steady your nerve, make strong your heart and stout your fighting arm, and help you with His abiding Presence when heart and flesh fail and the spirit droops with the unspeakable horror of the carnage accompanying an attack, the deep sadness of the roll-call next morning, the agony of your suffering as you pass through the Gates of Pain very close to the dark river's brink, the black hour of doubt when you question God's power or think that He has in " wrath shut up His tender mercies," and that evil and not good is prevailing. May He then make you in faith believe that " weeping

may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning !"

And you, brave mounted Anzacs, men of the Light Horse and Camel Corps, heroes of Gallipoli and Sinai, who guarded the Canal all those weary months so grandly amidst the utter dreariness and discomfort of desert life; I send to you also a greeting, heroes of Romani, of Maghdabah and El Arish, who suffered so sorely at Gaza, who endured heat and hunger and thirst amid cruel weariness and awful loneliness! Accept the homage of all loving Australian women to-day.

AN AUSTRALIAN WOMAN.

Yarns from "Sydney Bulletin."

The Walking Fish.

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I haven't seen the Queensland Periopthalmus, or walk-about fish, but the larger species that abounds in Bornean mangrove fiats is a quaint creature with queer habits. Its pectoral fins are practically fore-legs, with which it works its way along the mud, its front-end well raised, and its big bulging eyes periscoping in all directions. I have timed its absence from the water up to 21 minutes, but about a minute is the usual limit. It mounts the mangrove roots in search of insects, but it remains always on the alert, and can jerk itself back to the water in a couple of seconds. Hundreds can be observed sometimes lying with the water covering only the tail, which, being furnished with a special oxidising apparatus, allows breathing to be carried on.

* * * Savage Camels.

"Hussar's" story of the cavalry officer who had his face completely bitten off by a camel is, I have no doubt, true, though it is the first time I have heard of anyone making a pet of an "oont," and I have had a lot of experience of the brutes. A grown man is rarely bitten ; it is generally a half-grown boy, given a halter to hold, who pays the penalty of momentary in-attention. I have known the crown of such a one's head to be snapped off with the strong steel-trap jaws. All camels are alike in temper, except that the females are more devilish than the males. Even the lumbering two-humped bactrian beast of Central Asia is savage and dangerous. The old Mongul Khans and Atabegs used,' by the way, to keep trained fighting camels for the amusement of themselves and their guests. * * *

For the Camel Corps.

"Trooper Bluegum" says the Camel Corps wants a prescription to cure jibbers. I'm the doctor. While with an exploration party in Central Australia we generally had trouble when the team had been ten or more days under broiling sun without a drink. We at first tried gentle persuasion, but later resorted to several crude methods, including the firestick and the ear water. All only seemed to make the brutes ignore us more, if possible, than ever. One day, however, to our joy, 'the camel's pet aversion was discovered. A jibbing devil settled by mistake upon an ant-bed, and we noted with interest the speed with which he arose and careered to the extremity of his nose-line. There is no scarcity of ants, of some description, anywhere that I know of, so, for us, the rest was easy. All we had to do was to gather up a score or two in some convenient receptacle and shake them upon the head and legs of the culprit, who would promptly do the rest.

Rapid Trees.

"Bean Stalk": I'm one of the people who can vouch for the growth of forest trees on Fraser Island (Q.) to a height of 40ft, in three years (B. 5/7/'17). I saw the ground cleared ready for planting in January, 1914, and can send you a photograph of the vegetables taken in January, 1917, by Dudley Le Souef, director of the Melbourne Zoo, and bearing his endorsement. Here's some more. On the banks of the Mary River, close to Maryborough, there are gardens containing tall pinetrees (Norfolk Island), bunya and kauri, running up a hundred feet and quite big enough for sawmill logs. Forty years ago this land was virgin soil bearing nothing but gums and scrub. Thirty-four years ago I saw six bunya pine seedlings planted in front of the old Royal Hotel, Maryborough. Sixteen years later they yielded logs 20ft. long and 18in. in diameter.

A Wonderful Egg.

This is the story of a wonderful egg. Three ducks were kept in a pen in the yard of a workingman's home at East Brunswick (Vic.). Two were setting. The third was disconsolate. It made a place for itself in a corner of the pen, and tried to perform the natural function of a bird of its traditions. At nightfall the careful householder fastened the pen, which was covered in on all sides. Next day when Mrs. E. Brunswick opened the enclosure an egg was there. It was a heavy egg, but she did not discover its full weight until she attempted to crack the shell on the edge of a basin. It broke the basin. She consulted the local grocer. He wouldn't believe it was an ordinary egg but for the faith he had in the sobriety of his poor but honest customer. His scales showed that the duck-blossom weighed 7oz. The lady was sure that the layer had never been out of the pen, and that no strange animal of the neolithic age had broken into the enclosure. The story got round. A poultry expert belonging to a Melbourne newspaper viewed the exhibit and promptly decided that it was not an egg but a piece of marble. This made the grocer hilarious and disgusted the duck-herd. Someone suggested that a joke had been played on the duck, but the owner thereof is prepared to swear that nobody has access to the pen but herself and her family, and that marble eggs are not among the family heirlooms. Has any Abo. contributor heard of a similar occurrence? I believe that in one of the scientific institutions in Melbourne there is a round ball as hard as stone taken from the recesses of a woman, which was formed by some process of nature as the result of the said woman's thoughtless habit of chewing her hair when holding the ends in her mouth in the bedtime business of plaiting. Perhaps the other duck used to plait its feathers that way.



At the Base. Doctor (examining sick parade, to messenger just arrived): "Well, my man, what's the matter with you?" Messenger: "Nothing, sir; but a pipe's burst in the bathroom!" (Drawn for "Anzac Bulletin" by Pte. W. Farrow, A.I.F.)

" Gentleman " Johnny Dunn,

It was quiet little Johnny Dunn The day we left the quay, It was lovesick little Johnny Dunn

When two days out to sea, But his soul grew brighter, light and gay,

Before the fight begun, It's the same in fighting, the same at

play-

"Gentleman" Johnny Dunn.

It was gallant little Johnny Dunn First day upon the beach,

It was quiet little Johnny Dunn Who found a ready speech.

It was Johnny lad who worked and ran In tune to flying lead,

But soon it was Johnny, gentleman, With shrapnel in his head.

So here's a health to you, Johnny lad, They've "done you in" at last,

And here's to a future, bright and glad And all the hard days past.

Here's to you, joy and a lightsome load Till all the fighting's won,

Though the road to home is a long long road,

Little gentleman, Johnny Dunn.

Lance-Corporal R. J. GODFREY, October, 1917.

To Our Readers.

There is plenty of literary talent lying latent in the A.I.F., and "The Anzac Bulletin" would prefer that it should be dug out of its "dug-outs" and exposed to view. In other words, this paper invites Australian soldiers to contribute for publication any items of interest of which they may be possessed. Said items may be either true or invented, pathetic or humorous, realistic or imaginative, in prose or verse, so long as they have a wide enough appeal. They should be as pithy and as brief as possible.

It should also be remembered that all matter has to conform to the regulations of the Censorship, which are designed to prevent the publication of information likely to be of service to the enemy. Consequently it is, as a rule, waste of postage and time for Private Biljim to send us his private opinion of members of his battalion of higher rank than himself; neither was "The Anzac Bulletin" established for the ventilation of polemical, political or personal grievances, by means of which hot air may be blown about in various directions.

Difficulties are generally removed most effectively by assuming—what in 99 cases out of 100 is true—that those in authority are reasonable and considerate persons, and by repressing one's paddy with a firm hand.

The aim of this paper is to inform, interest and amuse, and we want the boys for whom it is published to help us to do these things.



"Billjim" (reading a letter from home): "I cannot understand how the men can still visit the hotels, while you boys are out there fighting in the trenches. Love from-Mother." (Drawn by A. Saville, A.I.F.)

Another Australian Victoria Cross.

His Majesty the King has been pleased to award the Victoria Cross to :---

Capt. Clarence Smith Jeffries, late Australian Imperial Force.

For most conspicuous bravery in attack, when his company was held up by enemy machine-gun fire from concrete emplacements. Organising a party, he rushed one emplacement, capturing four machine-guns and thirty-five prisoners. He then led his company forward under extremely heavy enemy artillery barrage and enfilade machine-gun fire to the objective.

Later, he again organised a successful attack on a machine-gun emplacement, capturing two machine-guns and thirty more prisoners.

This gallant officer was killed during the attack, but it was entirely due to his bravery

and initiative that the centre of the attack was not held up for a lengthy period. His example had a most inspiring influence.

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Australian Air Fighters.

The British Official report of 19th inst. stated:—Good work was done in the air on Monday by the Australian squadrons. Two of their pilots who were attacked by many hostile scouts when employed on artillery work brought down one of the enemy's machines in our lines, and dispersed the remainder.

Melbourne and Jerusalem.

The British entry into Jerusalem has been appreciatively mentioned in the Melbourne synagogues.

The Old Front Line.

Mr. Masefield's New Book on the Somme Campaign.

Every Australian reader of Mr. Maseheld's book on Gallipoli will be eager to read his account of the battlefield of the Somme, to which he has given the title, "The Old Front Line." (Heinemann, 2s. 6d. net.)

In Gallipoli Mr. Masefield saw the first flower of the Australian Army and admired it, giving the most generous expression of his feelings in the book which he subsequently wrote. If Mr. Masefield fulfils the intention expressed in the present volume he will probably have something more to say of the exploits of Australian soldiers, for the Somme campaign bulks largely in their annals. His purpose here, however, is to describe the battlefield as it was at the beginning of the operations:—

"It is hoped that this description of the line will be followed by an account of our people's share in the battle. The old front line was the base from which the battle proceeded. It was the starting-place. The thing began there. It was the biggest battle in which our people were ever engaged, and so far it has led to bigger results than any battle of this war since the Battle of the Marne. It caused a great falling back of the enemy armies. It freed a great tract of France, seventy miles long, by from ten to twenty-five miles broad. It first gave the enemy the knowledge that he was beaten.

"Very many of our people never lived to know the result of even the first day's fighting. For them the old front line was the battlefield, and the No-man's Land the prize of the battle. They never heard the cheer of victory nor looked into an enemy trench. Some among them never even saw the No-man's Land, but died in the summer morning from some shell in the trench in the old front line here described."

"The Main Avenue of the Battle."

From Albert, says Mr. Masefield, four roads lead to the battlefield of the Somme, and among them he names one familiar in the memory of Australians.

"The third of the four roads is one of the main roads of France. It is the state highway, laid on the line of a Roman road, from Albert to Bapaume. It is by far the most used and the most important of the roads crossing the battlefield. As it leads directly to Bapaume, which was one of the prizes of the victory, and points like a sword through the heart of the enemy positions it will stay in the memories of our soldiers as the main avenue of the battle."

Again we come to descriptions of a scene where Australians have helped to make history in the following :--

La Boisselle.

"Standing in Mash Valley, at the foot of Ring Finger Spur, just where the Roman Road starts its long rise to Pozières, one sees a lesser road fo king off to the right, towards a village called Contalmaison, a couple of miles away. The fork of the road marks where our old front line ran. The trenches are filled in at this point now, so that the roads may be used, but the place was once an exceedingly hot corner. In the old days, all the space between the two roads at the fork was filled with the village or hamlet of La Boisselle, which, though a tiny place, had once a church and perhaps a hundred inhabitants. The enemy fortified the village till it was an exceedingly strong place. We held a part of the village cemetery. Some of the broken crosses of the graves still show among the chalk here.

"To the left of the Roman Road, only a stone's-throw from this ruined graveyard, a part of our line is built up with now rotting sandbags full of chalk, so that it looks like a mound of grey rocks. Opposite the mound, perhaps a hundred yards up the hill, is another, much bigger, irregular mound, of chalk that has become dirty, with some relics of battered black wire at its, base. The space between the two mounds is now green with grass, though pitted with shell-holes, and marked in many places with the crosses of graves. The space is the old No-man's Land, and the graves are of men who started to charge across that field on the 1st of July. The big grey mound is the outer wall or casting of a mine thirty yards deep in the chalk and a hundred yards across, which we sprang under the enemy line there on that summer morning, just before our men went over."

Sausage Valley.

"The lines bend down south-eastward from Chapes Spur, and cro.s a long, curving, shallow valley, known as Sausage Valley, famous, later on in the battle, as an assembly place for men going up against Pozières. Here the men in our line could see nothing but chalk slope to right, left, or front, except the last tree of La Boisselle, rising gaunt and black above the line of the hill. Just behind them, however, at the foot of the Sausage Valley they had a pleasant wooded hill, the hill of Bécourt, which was for nearly two years within a mile of the front line, yet remained

a green and leafy hill, covered with living trees, among which the château of Bécourt remained a habitable house.

"The lines slant in a south-casterly direction across the Sausage Valley; they mount the spur to the east of it, and proceed, in the same direction, across a bare field, like the top of a slightly tilted table, in the long slope down to Fricourt."

After reading the vivid descriptions of the terrain by the pen of an artist, one's appetite for more is whetted by the passages which tell of the preliminaries to the launching of the attack :--

" In the early morning of the 1st of July, 1916, our men looked at them as they showed among the bursts of our shells. Those familiar heaps, the lines, were then in a smoke of dust full of flying clods and shards and gleams of fire. Our men felt that now, in a few minutes, they would see the enemy and know what lay beyond those parapets and probe the heart of that mystery. So, for the last half-hour, they watched and held themselves ready, while the screaming of the shells grew wilder and the roar of the bursts quickened into a drumming. Then, as the time drew near, they looked a last look at that unknewn country, now almost blotted in the fog of war, and saw the flash of our shells, breaking a little further off as the gunners "lifted," and knew that the moment had come. Then for one wild confused moment they knew that they were running towards that unknown land, which they could still see in the dust ahead. For a moment, they saw the parapet with the wire in front of it, and began, as they ran, to pick out in their minds a path through that wire. Then, too often, to many of them, the grass that they were crossing flew up in shards and sods and gleams of fire from the enemy shells, and those runners never reached the wire, but saw, perhaps, a flash, and the earth rushing nearer, and grasses against the sky, and then saw nothing more at all, for ever and for ever and for ever.

"It may be some years before those whose fathers, husbands and brothers were killed in this great battle, may be able to visit the battlefield where their dead are buried. Perhaps many of them, from brooding on the map, and from dreams and visions in the night, have in their minds an image or picture of that place. The following pages may he'p some few others, who have not already formed that image, to see the scene as it appears to-day. What it was like on the day of battle cannot be imagined by those who were not there."

Australian Transport in the Ypres Mud.



Hurrying up an Australian Battery after the battle. The battlefield was a quagmire through which the guns had to be hauled. Australian Official Photographs.

WILD HONEY.

By KATHERINE S. PRICHARD.

The tree had crashed down across a sunny clearing on the sheltered side of the hill. It lay where it had fallen, crushing the long, fine grass and wild flowers, its branches fringed with downy blossoms.

The air was full of the frail singing of wild bees and the faint whirring of their wings. They hung in a dusky cloud over the fallen tree.

"There-that's the lot "

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The bee-hunter threw the last of a honeycomb he had taken from a dark hole in the tree into a tin on the grass beside him.

"It's a great nest, Mart!"

Stooping over the tin Chris Evans broke off a bit of the dark comb.

"Rather! Whew, it's hot!"

The bee-hunter mopped his forehead with a grimy handkerchief and threw himself on the grass.

"There's a bee on your neck," Chris called.

"Sh!" He flicked the bee away. "Doesn't she wish she could sting like a tame bee? "

The girl was sucking the syrup that dripped from the honeycomb, dull gold, and amber where the sunlight struck it.

"Was there ever anything in the world like wild honey, Mart?" she cried. "There's the sunshine in it, the smell of the flowers, and the song of the birds."

West threw back his head.

"No," he said, dreamily. "I been takin' bees near ten years, Chris, and I reck'n 1 never tasted honey like thisbut there's always a bitterness."

"You mean the taste of the eucalyptus in it?" she asked.

"No, I don't mean that," he said.

"What do you mean, Mart?"

She dropped into the grass beside him. He turned so that he could look at her. "I'm going away, Chris," he said, after

a few minutes. "Yes, I know."

She rubbed her honey-wet fingers through the grass.

"I wish you weren't, but "----

"What?"

"I'm glad, too, because I'm afraid "----

"Afraid? What of?"

"It's not Charley, but grandfather! He keeps muttering to himself: 'I've a-told im to git, but 'e's laughed at me. He ain't goin' to git 'les' 'e's made to! ' "

West laughed at her mimicking of old Si Evans's way of talking. "And he's not going to make me."

"But he's not quite right in his head, Mart," Chris said. "That's why I'm afraid. And he's road with you. You

can understand. He's had the gathering of honey in these hills long as I can remember. Then you came along-and you've cleaned out the range."

"Well, I'm going now."

The bee-hunter moved with a gesture of impatience.

"But it's not for him-not on his account."

Chris's eyes went to his.

"Why are you going, Mart?" she asked.

The old man worming his way uphill on his stomach made no more noise than a snake or a bird. He had paused at the first sound of that clear young voice; then he crawled on through the long flowering and seeding grasses and grey-leafed saplings until he lay within a few yards of the two in the sun-dappled clearing.

He drew himself up on his knee behind a tree-trunk and lifted the rifle that lay beside him. His eyes glittered behind the strings, with tags of cork on the end of them, that hung from his weatherworn hat and bobbed and swayed across his face. His arm trembled against the long barrel of the rifle. He measured his distance; his hand crept furtively to the trigger. But the girl came into his line of vision; she blocked his sight.

West lay gazing before him, brushing away the bees with a leafy branch.

"How long," he asked, following his own train of thought, "how long is it since you and I set eyes on each other?" "Seems years," Chris said.

"And it's only a couple of months !"

"I feel as if I'd known you always!" There was a vague trouble in her eyes. "I don't know what it'll be like here when you go. You-you make a sort of magic for me, Mart."

She went on, shyly, whimsically, as if she were confiding in him:

"I feel as if the glory of the world were in me, the wind, the sunshine and all the flowers, when you're here and I'm here. I could fly. I might be a bird . . . or one of the wild bees we've been robbing. And my heart sings . . . sings.'

She half-turned away from him, plucking at flowers in the grass.

The bee-hunter's eyes followed her every movement.

Si Evans, on the edge of the clearing, trembled: his fingers twitched on the barrel of his rifle.

" Chris !"

The girl swung to that soft call.

"What's the matter?"

Mart West leaned up to her.

Her eyes met his and fell. They took

in his length-the lithe, sinewy grace of his body as he lay, the grass and wildflowers pressed from under him. The column of his bare, sunburnt throat, his face with its stretched line of mouth, its quivering, delicate nostrils, swam beneath her gaze, and her eyes came again to his eyes that were wells of passion and tenderness.

He caught her fingers as they strayed to the flowers she had let fall.

"Don't don't hold my hand," she cried, distressfully. "I can't breathe: I can't move when you hold my hand, Mart. My heart stops."

"I love you . . . and you love me, Chris," he whispered.

"No." There was a note of anguish in her voice. "I love Charley. I've promised to Grandfather and I we've been living on his land, in his house, not paying rent for goodness knows how long, because it's always been understood I was going to marry Charley, and it would be all right in the end."

West let her hand fall. He sat up. His eyes were level with hers.

Si pressed his rifle to his shoulder. His eyes went along the barrel with lightning rapidity.

But Chris was leaning forward.

"When you look at me like that, Mart," she cried, the liquid melody, the awakening joy and wonder of a bird's song at dawn in her voice, "I see a light in your eyes that glows, far away, like a golden moon; but it grows and grows till I'm afraid I'll be drowned in it."

The bee-hunter's face dropped to hers; his arm went round her.

"There's honey on your lips, Chriswild honey," he whispered.

Si's limbs ached with being stretched so long against the earth. Every nerve plagued him.

The girl's quick ears caught a stir in the brushwood.

"What was that?" she asked, startled. "What?"

West's eyes did not leave her face.

"That noise, didn't you hear?" "A bird or a snake."

"No-it was something heavier, Mart. Let me go and see."

She disengaged herself and went to the edge of the clearing. Old Si flattened himself against the trunk of a blackbutt as she peered through the brushwood. He thought that she must see him; but she looked low in the grass and among the bushes, and he was a few yards away.

"No, there's nothing here," she cried after a few minutes. "It must have been a bird."

She continued to search among the bushes.

"Chris!" West called.

"What?" shyly, reluctantly, she replied.

"Come back !"

" No."

She turned and stood a little way off, smiling at him.

"Then I'll come for you !"

He sprang towards her. She eluded his outstretched hands. They ran backwards and forwards, turning and doubling, as joy-bewildered, sun-intoxicated as the butterflies that drifted into the clearing. Si tried to get his shot, but they were never still a moment, and never a moment far apart. He sighted and lowered his rifle a dozen times.

Chris stumbled and West caught her.

"Oh, Mart!" she cried beseechingly, as he bent over her.

"Will you ever do it again?" he asked. "What?"

"Run away from me?"

"No, never !"

She slipped out of his arms again and was gone down an aisle of the forest with elfish laughter. He ran after her.

Si left his ambush and loped across the clearing.

"Darned thief-darned thievin' vagabond," he muttered.

He peered along the path that wound over the brow of the hill and dipped into the depths of the trees again. Chris and the bee-hunter had disappeared, but he could hear them laughing and calling to each other.

"I've told 'im to git," he went on, mumbling to himself. "I've a-told 'im to git but 'e ain't goin' to git 'less 'e's made to! I'd 've had 'im before now but for Chris—couldn't hurt her, my little Chris. What's she doin' sweetheartin' with him? Darned thief—darned thievin' vagabond! What'd Charley say? Where are they? Where 've they gone to?"

He hovered uncertainly among the trees at the top of the clearing. Once he crept warily a little distance along the track, but he came back. His eyes lighted on Chris's bonnet and West's tools, which lay at the foot of a white gum near the tree that had been felled.

The warm, sweet-scented hours of midday passed—hours when the very leaves of the trees breathed fragrance, and the masses of white-gum blossoms, dripping honey, swooned on the air, drowsy with the hum of insects in them. Only the cries of the birds, long, far-away callings of mate to mate, shy twitterings in the undergrowth, and the murmur of bees that still hovered distractedly over their fallen home, disturbed the silence.

Si shrank into the bushes that grew beside the track. He was ready for them when Chris and the bee-hunter came back along the path. They scarcely seemed to be walking at all. They drifted into the clearing—but Chris was nearest to the muzzle of the rifle. Her arm was lipked in the bee-hunter's. She swayed against him as she walked. Her little dark head brushed his shoulder. She was clinging to him with a lingering tenderness; but there was a subdued air about her, a wistful sadness.

Si's gesture of impatience betrayed him. The branch of a shrub snapped behind him.

Chris lifted her head.

"What was that?" she asked.

"What?"

The bee-hunter, too deep in his content to be disturbed, smiled into her eyes.

"I thought I heard something moving in the bushes."

"A bird !""

"Yes, perhaps. Two or three times I've thought I heard someone near."

"You're dreaming !"

"Yes," Chris sighed. He kissed her and she turned as if to go away.

"I'll have to be going now, Mart," she said. "They'll be wondering what has become of me."

" Who?"

"Grandfather and Charley. Good-bye." He stared at her, shaken out of all consciousness for a moment by that word and the note of her voice.

"You don't mean that?" he gasped. "You don't mean"____/

"Oh," she cried, "don't you see it's got to be good-bye, now-at this moment?" "You're not going to marry me?"

"Oh, it's like the end of the world, Mart; but . . . I told you. I've promised Charley. Seems I belong to him, Mart . . . that I owe him something I must pay."

He caught her hands and held them. "Oh, I never felt to him like I do to you, Mart."

"You shan't go. You shan't leave me," Wost said.

"But I must !"

"You'll put the world into darkness if you leave me, Chris," he cried. "I'd rather die with to-day than try to live without you."

"Oh, my dear!" She took his face between her hands and kissed it gently.

"Chris! Chris!" "

The voice floated up from the depths of the trees.

"It's Charley calling-I must go."

She disengaged herself and moved away. Crooked and trembling, the bee-hunter's arms went after her.

"Chris.... don't leave me !" he cried. She went on across the open space. He stood a moment watching her. Then his arms fell. Old Si leant forward, but with a swift movement the bee-hunter had gone to the tree under which his tools lay. It was a little higher up on the same side as the fallen tree. Si had to shift his position, but he got level again. West began to climb the tree. Chris

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turned on the edge of the clearing. "Chris! Chris;" Charley called again.

He was coming up the hill, whistling happily.

A presentiment of danger possessed the girl.

"Oh, do come down, Mart!" she cried. Old Si was taking aim deliberately.

"Nothing to be afraid of !" West called. "I'm used to climbing. Another nest here!-Thought there was! Don't think I'll take it myself. You-you tell your grandfather about it, Chris."

Si saw him up among the high branches, his lean figure outlined against a patch of blue sky. But before Si could shoot the figure lurched backwards and came crashing through the dark leaves and blossom.

Si heard Chris scream, saw her run to where the bee-hunter had come down beyond the fallen tree. He heard her calling and crying. Then all was still. He stood staring before him, clutching his rifle.

The young farmer, coming up hill behind him, caught his arm.

"Here, what are you doing, Si?" he asked. "Where's Chris?"

"I didn't do it. I didn't, Charley," Si whimpered. "I meant to, but I didn't . . . and he's dead. You ask Chris, she knows."

"Who's dead?" Charley asked sharply. "Who? Why?" Si glanced about him suspiciously: "Mart West. He—he's broke 'is neck. Fell from a tree, nest huntin', couple of minutes ago."

"What!" Charley gasped. "Where is he? What happened?"

"Eh?" Si looked about him vaguely. Charley shook him by the shoulders.

"Where is he? What happened? Where's Chris?" he demanded.

"Dunno," Si whispered, but his gaze wandered across the clearing.

The young man heard a sobbing cry and went in the direction it came from.

Old Si looked after him, a malicious humour glimmering in his eyes. The cork strings swayed across his face. A little crazy, twittering laughter fluttered across his lips.

"It's no use you goin' after her, Charley," he muttered. "No use! If they've tasted the wild honey—it's that they're wantin' always—and to be out after the wild bees' nests. Was there ever anything in the world like wild honey, Mart? There's the sunshine in it, the smell of the flowers, the song of the birds—and always a bitterness."

-" Sydney Bulletin."

War Honours of the A.I.F.

His Majesty the King has been graciously pleased to approve of the award of the Military Medal for bravery in the Field to the undermentioned Non-Commissioned Officers and Men :-

THE MILITARY MEDAL.

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His Majesty the King has been pleased to confer the undermentioned rewards for gallantry and distinguished service in the Field. The acts of gallantry for which the decorations have been awarded will be announced as early as practicable :--

BAR TO THE DISTINGUISHED SERVICE ORDER.

Lieut.-Col. Alexander Peter Imlay, D.S.O., Aus. Infy. (D.S.O. gazetted 4th June, 1917.) Lieut.-Col. Raymond Lionel Leane, D.S.O., M.C., Aus. Infy. (D.S.O. gazetted 3rd June, 1916.) M.C., 1916.)

1916.) DISTINGUISHED SERVICE ORDER. Maj. (T. Lieut. Col.) Robert Christie, Aus. Inf.; Capt. William Henry Collins, Aus. A.M.C.; and Lieut. William Arthur Fraser, Aus. Inf.; Maj. Geoffrey Hurry, Aus. Inf.; Maj. Eric Lloyd Hutchinson. A.M.C.; Maj. Tristram Bernard Wordsworth James, Aus. Fd. Arty.; Maj. Rus-sell Fulton Manton, Aus. Fd. Arty.; Maj. Philip Alam Maplestone, Aus. A.M.C.

BAR TO THE MILITARY CROSS.

Lieut. Herbert William Carlton, M.C., Aust. Infy. (M.C. gazetted 18th June, 1917); Capt. Edmund Warhurst Cornish, M.C., Aust. Infy. (M.C. gazetted 26th April, 1917); Lieut. Phillip Edward Michael Vowels, M.C., Aust. Infy. (M.C. gazetted 19th November, 1917).

THE MILITARY CROSS.

Lieut. Robert William Christopher Argue, Infy.; Capt. William George Adams, Infy.; Lieut. Leslie Walter Barnes, Infy.; Lieut. Sydney

Reny Birrell, Infy.; med Lieut, Leslie Atherton,
feith, Harold, Gordon, Bremmer, Luty.; Lieut,
feith, Harold, Katter, Luty, Lieut, Katter, Harvey, Frei
fan, M.G. Corps, ; Lieut, Leith, Garnett, M.G.
fore, Harty, Hart, Katter, August, M.G., Corps, ; Lieut, Joseph Kirman, Harvey, Frei
fore, Harty, Field, Katter, August, M.G., Corps, ; Lieut, Katter, August, Katter, Harvey, Frei
fore, Harty, Field, Harvey, Park, Statter, Harvey, Frei
fore, Harty, Field, Harvey, Frei
fore, Harvey, Field, Harvey, Frei
fore, Harty, Field, Harvey, Katter, Katter, Harvey, Frei
fore, Harvey, Field, Harvey, Katter, Katter, Harvey, Frei
fore, Harvey, Katter, Harvey, Katter, Harvey, Field, Harvey, Katter, Harvey, Field, Harvey, Katter, Harvey,

The following are the correct descriptions of Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers and Men upon whom rewards have recently been conferred :-

Capt. Arthur Curtis, M.C., Aust. A.S.C. (M.C. gazetted 26th November, 1917); Lieut. George Harper, M.C., Aust. Iniy. (M.C. gazetted 26th November, 1917); Capt. Charles Aubrey Jonson, M.C., Aust. Infy. (M.C. gazetted 26th November, 1917); 75 C.S.M. T. Kennedy, Aust. M.G. Corps (Bar to D.C.M. gazetted 19th November, 1917; D.C.M. gazetted 3rd July, 1915, and not as pre-viously stated).

His Majesty the King has been graciously pleased to approve of the award of a second Bar to the Military Medal to the undermentioned Non-Commissioned Officer :---

3007 Cpl. M. G. Blackman, Aust. Inf. Bn. (M.M. gazetted 16th November 1916; 1st Bar gazetted 9th July, 1917).

His Majesty the King has been graciously pleased to approve of the award of a Bar to the Military Medal to the undermentioned Non-Commissioned Officers and Men :-

BAR TO THE MILITARY MEDAL.

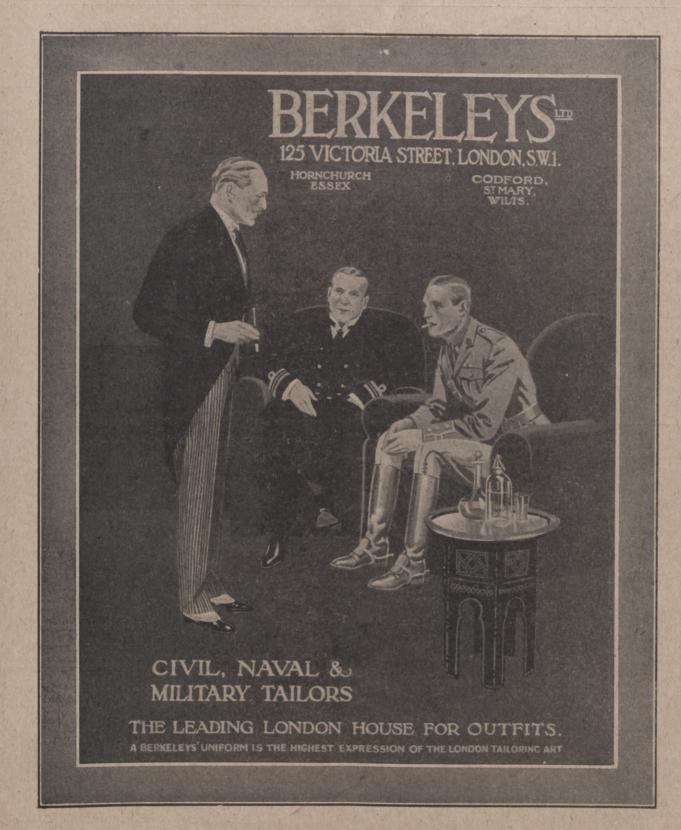
BAR TO THE MILITARY MEDAL. 232 Pte. P. H. Farmer, Aust. Inf. Br. (M.M. gazetied 21st September, 1916); 1856 Cpl. W. C. Redlington, Aust. M.G. Corps; 1136 Pte. J. Hennel, Aust. Inf. Br.; 2584 L. Cpl. T. H. Hicks, Aust. Inf. Br.; 209 Pte. A. G. Murphy, Aust. A. M.C. (M.M.'s gazetted 16th November, 1916). 354 Spr. R. C. Buchanan, Aust. E. ; 2885 Sgt. A. Commack, Aust. Inf. Bn.; 355 Pte. L. Hansen, Aust. Inf. Br.; 1748 Pte. B. G. Stacey, Aust. Inf. Bn.; 045 Spt. R. C. Buchanan, St. B. ; 2585 Sgt. G. F. Alkiner, Aust. Inf. Bn.; 3755 Pte. L. Hansen, Aust. Inf. Bn.; 1748 Pte. B. G. Stacey, Aust. Inf. Bn.; (M.M.'s gazetted 9th December, 1916). 3894 Pte. L. Cpl.) J. Elliot, Aust. Inf. Bn.; 3060 Sgt. T. R. Lydster, Aust. M.G. Corps.; 2399 Sgt. W. R. Rogers, Aust. Inf. Bn.; 6122 Pte. W. Watson, Aust. Inf. Bn. (M.M.'s gazetted 18th June. Th. 409 Pte. A. Buik, Aust. Inf. Bn.; 2385 Pte. E. P. Carter, Aust. Inf. Bn.; 2718a Pte. W.

Jones, Aust. Inf. Bn.; 2189 Sgt. E. J. A. Lawler, Aust. Inf. Bn.; 2242a Cpl. C. W. Wallis, Aust. Inf. Bn.; 1147 L. Cpl. N. Murray, Aust. Inf. Bn. (M.M.'s gazetted Isth July, 1917.)
3006 Pte. O. J. August, Aust. Inf. (M.M. gazetted 16th August, 1917.)
1643 Cpl. T. Crouch, Aust. F. A. (M.M. gazetted 17th September, 1917).
117 Sgt. T. Hyde, Aust, F. A.; 59 Sgt. W. Fleming, Aust. F.A. (M.M.'s gazetted 2nd November, 1917).
132 Pte. A. E. McPherson, Aust. Inf. Bn.; 2188 Pte. G. N. Milne, Aust. Inf. Bn. (M.M.'s gazetted 12th December, 1917).
19 Cpl. J. C. Lamond, Aust. E. (M.M. gazetted 17th December, 1917).

His Majesty the King has been graciously pleased to approve of the award of the Military Medal for bravery in the Field to the undermentioned Non-Commissioned Officers and Men :-

THE MILITARY MEDAL.

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Phone : Victoria { 7908 7909 Berkeley House is the recognised rendezvous of the Australian Imperial and New Zealand Forces. Estimates and Patterns forwarded on request.

Telegrams : "Fittedness." Sowest, London. 11 .

Heat Wave in Melbourne.

Melbourne, 17th December. Melbourne was visited by a sudden heat wave of temperature yesterday, the thermometer registering 93.2 degrees in the shade.

Accident on Blue Mountains.

Sydney, 17th December. Mrs. and Miss Huie, of Manly, while visiting the Blue Mountains were killed through a giant tree suddenly falling and loosening a huge boulder from the heights.

On the Australian Front. Germans Shell Cities Behind the Lines. By C. E. W. BEAN.

France, 18th December.

The night before last, for the first time this winter, snow fell heavily throughout Northern France. There is little activity at the moment as far as the Australian front is concerned.

The Germans, by a raid, managed to cut off a post held by Victorians who promptly counter-attacked and recaptured it and several men.

The Germans themselves are nervous of raids, and a few nights ago bombarded a portion of their own wire with bombs and hand grenades, though no Australian was near.

Last week the Germans pounded with a hundred huge shells a large country town nearly twenty miles behind the British line, and many civilians were killed. The main reason appears to be to cause French civilians to tire of the war. The German knows we cannot retaliate except at a few military points, because our shells, falling in towns beyond the lines, would harm other French or Belgians. Listening for two days to those shattering explosions, many Australians thanked Providence that Australians have long memories. Though their own towns may not experience them, generations of Germans will regret things that Australians have seen in towns in France.

Fire at Ballarat Mental Hospital. Melbourne, 20th December.

A serious fire occurred on Wednesday at Ballarat Mental Hospital, caused by a flue becoming overheated. The patients were all safely removed. The damage is estimated at £1,000.

"Melbourne Age" on the Situation.

Melbourne, 22nd December. The "Melbourne Age" advocates the abolition of all party and the formation of a National Ministry.

YOUR

Fourteen Footballers Disqualified.

There was a rustle in N.S. Wales Rugby League recently. Glebe, disgruntled on account of the disqualification of club, members and bickerings over playing areas, had refused to toe the kick-off against Balmain at the previous week-end, and the League's answer was to pass 14 players into retirement until 1919. The League, however, on second survey, will probably find that there is no power under the rules to compel players to pull on the jersey.

Footballer Lee Kicks His 500th Goal.

Playing for Collingwood against Richmond, W. H. Lee kicked his 500th goal for the Magpies in League football. His first season was 1907, when he notched 47. In '15 he broke the record, with 66, tieing with Freake of 'Roy. His aggregate would be larger but for the damaged knee that kept him out of many games in 1911-13. In '12 he seemed injured beyond repair, but kept going, with an aluminium plate over his right knee and shin, and a subsequent long rest put him fairly right -though the doctor shook his head when the patchwork tried to join half a dozen of his mates in khaki.

TELEGRAMS

to Australia and New Zealand





ROLL OF HONOUR.

The following Casualties in the Australian Imperial Force are reported under various dates. Ranks shown for Officers only.

LIST 203, DATED NOVEMBER 16, 1917 (concluded).

WOUNDED-INFANTRY-continued. WOUNDED-TAY AN LET-CONTINUED.
 Clark, 99.1, L.; Clark, 2355, W. J.; Clarke, 688. J.; Clark, 69.1, L.; Clark, 2355, W. J.; Clarke, 68.1, J.; Lark, 69.2, J.; Clarke, 151. E. A.; Clarke, 2796, E. A.; Clarke, 162, W. A.; Clarke, 2796, E. A.; Clarke, 164, K. Y. Larke, 252, W. G.; Clarke, 164, W. A.; Clarke, 2796, E. A.; Clarke, 164, W. A.; Clarke, 179, E. Z.; Clarke, 210, J.; Clarke, 210, J.

Graham, 5093, D. E.; Graham, 4006, W.; Gray, Graham, 2817, R. D.; Graham, 4706, W.; Gray, Gray, 455, W. A.; Greber, 2177, W. E.; Gregg, 2331, J. S.; Gregg, 798, R.; Green, 856, A. (Green, 6759, J. S.; Green, 1932, T.; Green, S. J., Griffen, 5355, F. A.; Griffiths, 2040, C. J.; Griffiths, 2659, E. S.; Griffiths, 5075, G. A.; Guthrie, 2801, J. E.; Guyett, 7240, H. F.; Haines, 1478, W. H.; Haines, 434, F. T.; Hail, 1135, A. B.; Hall, 5244, C. H.; Hail, 1209, T. H.; Haines, 1478, W. H.; Haines, 434, F. T.; Hail, 1135, A. B.; Hall, 5244, C. Y., Hain, 1209, T. H.; Huines, 1478, W. H.; Haines, 434, F. T.; Handley, G. G. E.; Hanmond, 4516, C. W. R.; Hampton, 657, G. F.; Handocok, 4127, R. F.; Handley, N.W. Hallidar, 4553, M. J.; Hamitton, 1664, G. S. E.; Handocok, 4127, R. F.; Handley, H. (Harding, 6064, P.; Hardy, 2007, D. H.; Hardy, 3552, J.; Hardy, 5782, N. J.; Harris, 5592, J.; Hebbe, 2352, F. G.; Heinrich, 498, E. Y.; Hubben, 6305, F. J.; Hickman, 5715, E.; Higgins, 248, J. G.; Higton, 3348, W. E.; Hiddebrand, 216, H. A.; Hill, 5119, A. D.; Hill, 5115, J.; Huines, 277, H. A.; Hills, 2071, J. F.; Hislon, 5456, J.; Hobe, 2352, F. M.; Hoare, 25705, B.; Hoare, 678, W.; Hogg, 736, A.; Hodgens, 4459, R. L.; Hoben, 6305, F. J.; Hickman, 5715, E.; Higgins, 2484, J. G.; Higton, 3348, W. E.; Hiddebrand, 2166, H. A.; Hill, 5119, A. D.; Hill, 5115, J.; Hills, 257, H. A.; Hills, 6113, C. W.; Holman, 878, P. C.; Hodger, 7404, T. J.; Hockley, 2567, A.; Hodger, 7304, A.; Hodgens, 4563, C. J.; Holden, 5006, W. J.; Holland, 5816, C. L.; Holden, 5006, W. J.; Holland, 5816, C. L.; Holden, 5006, W. J.; Holland, 5816, C. L.; Holden, 5006, W. J.; Holland, 5817, C. J.; Holden, 5006, M. C.; Holden, 8468, C. L.; Holden, 5006, M. C.; Holden, 5816, C. L.; Holden, 5006, M. C.; Holden, 5816, C. L.; Holden, 5006, M. G.; Holden, 5816, C. L.; Holden, 5007, J.; Hughes, 617, C. Howard, 5048, H.; Holden, 509, M.; Hille, 107,

Jangley, 618, F. L.; Langley, 2112, T.; Lansdell, St. M.; Larsee, 4356, T. H.; Larkin, 7023, J. A.; Larsee, 7842, O. R. J. Laurie, 2602, A. Lawrie, 7025, A. H.; Lawrie, 2844, R.; Lawson, Cheff, W. C.; Lav, Silz, S. Leach, 2854, C. F.; Lev, 2433, T. J.; Lee, HdST, C.; Lee, 1429, J.; Lev, 2433, T. J.; Lee, 14537, C.; Lee, 1429, J.; Lev, 2433, T. J.; Lee, 14537, C.; Lee, 1429, J.; Lev, 2433, T. J.; Lee, 14537, C.; Lee, 1429, J.; Lev, 2433, T. J.; Lee, 14537, C.; Lee, 1429, J.; Lev, 2433, T. J.; Lee, 14537, C.; Lee, 1429, J.; Lev, 2433, T. J.; Lee, 14537, C.; Lee, 1429, J.; Lev, 2435, T. J.; Lee, 14537, C.; Lee, 1429, J.; Lev, 245, T. J.; Leening, 2907, H. A.; Levis, 2240, A.; Levis, 6259, F.; Lewis, 5072, H. E.; Levis, Sinch, and Solo, C. C.; Lindey, Y. C.; Littlebox, P. C.; Line, 2552, H. P.; Louergran, 1885, F.; Levis, 628, F. S.; Levis, 5072, H. C.; Lowe, 6545, A. H.; Little, 282, R.; Little, 6077, W. O.; Littlebox, P. C.; Lowett, 1294, L. C.; Lowe, 6454, A. H.; Little, 282, R.; Little, 617, W. C.; Littlebox, P. C.; Lowett, 1294, L. C.; Lowe, 6454, A. H.; Little, 282, R.; C.; Lungley, 1860, F. A.; Lus Sing, C. D. A.; McAllee, 1421, G. F.; McAuley, 605, F. McCloud, 6135, C. N. McConni, 5055, G. & McCullock, 2272, E. H.; MacDonald, 2407, H.; McGrath, 2114, J. C.; McGregor, 2060, D. H.; McGrath, 2114, J. C.; McGray, 2055, D. J. McLaughlan, 855, K. F. McClaure, 2352, U. W.; McLaughlan, 855, K. F. McClaure, 2352, J. McLaughlan, 856, K. F. McClaure, 2353, J. J. McKinben, 259, W.; McKleown, 3337, J. McKlaughlan, 856, K. F. McClaure, 2354, J. G. Kolmanar, 8145, W.; McKninnon, 2098, D.; McLaughlan, 856, K. J. McKlaune, 3026, G. McMatter, 1859, J. McManar, 7069, A.; McMillan, 1695, J. J.; McGran, 2185, F. McLaurin, 7044, R.; MacLaughlan, 856, K. J.; MacLaurin, 7044, R.; MacLaughlan, 856, A. J.; McLeon, 6174, E. A.; McHaughlan, 856, A. J.; McHaune, 3557,

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THE ANZAC BULLETIN.

Roll of Honour-continued.

Palethorpe, 0800, J. C.; Palise, 642, J.; Parker, 3307, S. P.; Paternoster, 2240, G. A.; Parkes, 3167, S. P.; Paternoster, 2240, G. A.; Parkes, 5173, F. H.; Payne, 5037, F.; Pearce, 282, E. J.; Pearson, 1019, F. W.; Pedder, 900, B.
J.; Pegler, 2865, W.; Pegue, 2961, W. F.; Perrott, 6868, F. W.; Peters, 561, A. C.; Petti, 1979, R. C.; Pliggott, 856, W.; Peyne, 2875, A.; Preble, 121, A. W.; Prees, 1334, H. P.; Price, 5172, A. T.; Price, 422, A. V.; Price, 9034, S. B.; Pritchard, 2063, G. R.; Prout, 2488, A. J.; Putland, 2965, A. J.; Rac, 1856, D. C.; Ralph, 2014b, H. G.; Ramas, 2367, J. P.; Ray, 4652, W. G.; Redning, 2279c, E. A.; Reardon, 2638, L. J.; Putland, 2965, A. J.; Rac, 1856, D. C.; Ralph, 2014b, H. G.; Ramas, 2367, J. P.; Ray, 4652, W. G.; Redning, 2279c, E. A.; Reardon, 2638, L. J.; Richards, 5093, G. A.; Richards, 1898a, T.; Richardson, 229, C. H.; Richardson, 577, R. Richards, 6345, S.; Ridler, 6014, F. W.; Rigby, 250, W. A.; Riger, 6348, S. J.; Richards, 1898a, T.; Richardson, 229, C. H.; Richardson, 577, R. C.; Riches, 5793a, R.; Richumod, 2850b, L. J.; Rickards, 6345, S.; Ridler, 6014, F. W.; Rigby, 250, W. A.; Riger, 6348, S. J.; Richards, 1898a, T.; Richardson, 229, C. H.; Richards, 1990, J. J.; Roberts, 6844, S. J.; Roberts, 77, R. C.; Richardson, 229, C. H.; Richards, 1990, J. J.; Roberts, 6844, S. J.; Roberts, 77, R. Kock, 2383, A.; Riggers, 2434, A.; Rogers, 2485, W.; Robertson, 677, D. C.; Robertson, 6035, C.; Robinson, 400, F. H.; Robinson, 6273, N. B.; Robinson, 400, F. H.; Robinson, 6273, N. B.; Robinson, 400, F. H.; Robinson, 6273, N. B.; Robinson, 400, F. H.; Robinson, 6275, A. C.; Roberts, 2005, M. A.; Rock, 2383, A.; Rogers, 2434, A.; Rogers, 2485, W.; Roders, 2306, J. H.; Kuhle, 2607, H.; Scaife, 2904, K.; Robertson, 6075, A. C.; Roberts, 2005, M. A.; Ross, 1200, M. MacK.; Rosser, 217, H. W.; Rindge, 2006, J. H.; Ruhe, 7000, Y. Suit



The Vaux-Noreul Road, looking toward Bullscourt. (Drawn by Pte. W. Farrow, A.I.F.)

2899, H.; Thom, 803, R. N.; Thomas, 2808b, F. f.; Thomas, 6871, J. O.; Thompson, 5090, W. A.; thomson, 726, J. W.; Thomson, 2870, L. E.; thornber, Silö, J.; Thome, 6804, H. C.; Thorpe, 68, W. R.; Tibbles, 5435, P.; Tidey, 2231, H. E.; Turnen, 459, E. J.; Trevan, 6138, W. J.; trent, 459, E. J.; Trevan, 6138, W. J.; trent, 469, E. J.; Trevan, 6138, Y. J.; trent, 469, E. J.; Trevan, 6138, Y. J.; trent, 469, W.; Tueker, 6816, J. H.; Turner, 1484, J.; Turner, 955, K.; Turpenny, 5465, C.; trans, 661, S.; W. J.; twalker, 6378, H. A.; Walker, 6652, R.; Walker, 408, W. Maker, 903, W. C.; Walkerden, 6340, J. A.; Walker, 6378, H. A.; Walker, 6652, R.; Walker, 485, W.; Walker, 903, W. C.; Walkerden, 6340, J. A.; Walker, 6378, H. A.; Walker, 6652, R.; Walker, 495, W.; Walker, 903, W. C.; Walkerden, 6340, J. A.; Walker, 6378, H. A.; Walker, 6652, R.; Walker, 495, W.; Walker, 903, W. C.; Walkerden, 6340, J. A.; Walker, 6378, H. A.; Walker, 6652, R.; Walker, 495, W.; Walker, 903, W. C.; Walkerden, 6340, J. A.; Walker, 6378, H. A.; Walker, 6652, R.; Walker, 495, W.; Walker, 935, W. C.; Walker, 677, M. A.; Watson, 5696, J.; Watson, 4557, T. D.; Watts, 6440, H. A.; Watts, 235, J. C.; Watts, 267, N. A. H.; Watson, 5696, J. Watts, 2697, M. C.; Webster, 645, W.; Welch, 856, J. D.; Welts, 5222, N.; Webber, 2792, R.; Webster, 544, A. E.; Webster, 645, W.; Welch, 856, J. D.; Welts, 5222, N.; Webber, 2792, R.; White, 220, J.; Webber, 2792, R.; White, 220, Y.; Wite, 1806a, F. T.; White, 240, Y.; Wite, 1806a, F. T.; Walker, 204, F. J.; With, With, 1806a, F. T.; Walker, 204, F. J.; With, With, 1806a, F. T.; Wheoker, 204, F. J.; With, With, 1806a, F. T.; Wheoker, 204, F. J.; With, With, 1806a, F. T.; Wheoker, 204, F. J.; With, With, 1806a, F. T.; Wite, 220, Y.; With, 1806a, F. T.; Wite, 220, Y.; Wite, 1806a, F. T.; Wite, 220, Y.; Wite, 1806a, F. T.; Wite, 220, Y.; Wite, 1806a, F

fon. 624, J. S.: Williams, 3518, G.: Williams, 2075, J. W.: Williams, 2170, W. H. H.: Willis, 2075, C. H.: Willson, 2005, E. R.: Wilson, 754, A. E.: Wilson, 6106, A. W.: Wilson, 4019, F.; Wilson, 3198, F. I.; Wilson, 2938, G. E.; Wilson, 5105, H. H.: Wilson, 1927, H. W.: Wilson, 2169, J. E. Wilson, 1956, S.: Wilson, 2780, T. J.: Wilson, 1767, W. R.: Wilter, 4224, W. G.: Wintle, 3250, W. H.: Wilson, 1927, H. W.: Wilson, 2169, J. E. Wilson, 3108, E. D.: Wood, 5118, J.: Wood, 6419, J. J. Wood, 2899, E. W.: Wood, 3134, R. W. Wood, 3062, W. J.: Wood, 5118, J.: Wood, 6419, J. J. Wood, 2899, E. W.: Wood, 3134, R. W. Wood, 3062, W. J.: Woods, 395, C.; Woods, 3252, G. F.: Woolecek, 763, P. J.: Wooldridge, 5252, G. F.: Woolecek, 763, P. J.: Wooldridge, 5252, G. F.: Woolecek, 763, P. J.: Wooldridge, 525, C.; Writhall, 7350, H. F.; Wratten, 2951, W. J.; Wright, 5514, J. C.; Wright, 2935, J. R.: Wright, 507, I. R.: Wright, 702, W. A.: Wyatt, 6429, K. Yabsley, 7095, J. J.: Yannold, 3488, A.; Yutes, 6820, J. C.; Yeonan, 1717, A.: Young, 506, E.; Young, 52, G. M. Young, 6340, J.; yoo, 6447, J. K.; Young, 6270, L. G.: Young, 2068, R. C.: Young, 2026, R. J.: Will, 2009, A. Yutelf, 734, T. A.: Zimmer, 8977, W. F. Mille, 784, T. A.: Zimmer, 8977, W. F.

Roll of Honour—continued.

2080, J. A.; Bone, 2570, S. T.; Bretag, 2088, C. N.; Byrne, 4244, M.; Crocker, 3724, A.; Curtis, 175, W.; Elliott, Y. W. A.; Ernms, 2805, B. W.; Gower, 3009a, W.; Haines, 2203, A. L.; Harkin, 2567, H.; Haybail, 105, R.; Herdergen, 2117, C. R.; Hodge, 3547, J.; Hort, 4206a, W. E.; Jennings, 2135, E. H.; Larsen, 829, A. J.; Lewis, 3864, R. W.; Longford, 855, E.; McCarroll, 2162, J.; Manning, 3138, B. S.; Marsh, 2842, A. C.; Mathews, 2389, L. J.; Miller, 487, A. E.; Muir, 3877, N.; Nobbs, 868, W. F., Robinson, 115, C.; Rugless, 258, H. T.; Sinpson, 2464a, T. F.; Smith, 117, H.; Snelling, 1261, A. T.; Starr, 2303, J. E.; sutton, 3117, C. J. E.; Taylor, 3932, H. W.; Teomas, 2242, F.; Ticomas, 2369, J. R.; Thomas, 2443, P. O.; Walsh, 2468, F. E.; Warburton, 120, C. H.; Walt, 558, A. W.; Williams, 2207, E. A.; Williams, 562, G. S.; Williams, 930, G. S.; Wormald, 3131, J. E.; Yarnold, 2970, A.;

Williams, 990, G. S.; Wormald, 3131, J. E.; Yarnold, 2970, A.;
MACHINE GUN COMPANY.—Ayre, 1465, A.; Beerling, 503a, F.; Berg, 2458, G. V.; Bonnett, 606, W. J.; Bott, 456, C.; Brooks, 2728, G. H.; Brown, 505, T.; Champion, 34, A. I.; Chandler, 4998b, G.; Chilton, 4479, A. J.; Coe, 15, A. E.; Cox, 549, R. J.; Currie, 3474, J. J.; Eldridge, 5087, A. J.; Feiton, 597, E. N.; Goddard, 414, A. J.; Green, 424, A. F.; Guest, 503, H.; Hall, 2286, H. J. V.; Hammond, 375, T.; Hansen, 477, A.; Harmer, 549, F. H.; Hawkins, 477, C. J. C.; Heron, 5105, G. H.; Hesse, 305a, L. F.; Howard, 412, W. D.; Johnston, 282, C.; Joyce, 5007, D.; Kelly, 871, T. F.; Leftwich, 285, P. E.; McColl, 6051, D. D.; McCoombes, 2140, L.; McTargart, 458, J.; Macksey, 1081, W. P.; Moore, 5644, J.; Morrison, 557, A. R. C.; Mulvey, 562a, E. C.; Murchison, 456, R.; Myers, 964, L. G.; Patton, 74, W. D.; Pender, 522, J.; Phillips, 245, D.; Reid, 4758, H. C.; Rogers, 113, W. M.; Sandells, 1583, S. W.; Seott, 994, R. W.; Seaton, 104, L. V.; Shaw, 605a, S. B.; Smith, 522, A.; Smith, 6156, B. W.; Sneath, 4581, W.; Stuart, 1750, A.; Sweeney, 183, J.; Tavior, 4256, E. H.; Taylor, 605, G. W.; Tennent, 398, E. A.; Thomson, 231, H. L.; Thorne, 385, C. H.; Trollop, 224, W. B.; Turner, 248, J.; Warren, 3635, C. W.; Weir, 1832, J. T.; Westlake, 480, R. W. J.; Young, 4014, W. S.

ARMY SERVICE CORPS.—Brown, 8820a, E.; McDonald, 11847, W. A.; Robertson, 8778 J.; Scott, 6320, E. C.; Stephenson, 5461, C. D.

J.; Scott, 6320, E. C.; Stephenson, 5461, C. D.
 ARMY MEDICAL CORPS.—Annett, 12239, A.
 V.; Beeston, 4706, R. J.; Bieler, 11906, B. G.;
 Boxsell, 3556, L. R.; Burston, 11127, V. G.; Cane, 14480, M.; Carruthers, 5331, S. L.; Collins, 7672,
 N. J.; Cramp, 75, C. C.; Duggan, 12997, J. J.;
 Dunn, 3690, J. F. W.; Graham, 16112, R. C. C.
 Harder, 13295, H. K.; James, 13956, W. J. S.
 Kemnis, 4413, T. S. D.; Kerrison, 1423, E. H.;
 McKenzie, 16282, M. A. G.; Mara, 0888, E. S.;
 Parker, 15026, A. S.; Parker, 16640, J.; Pearce, 15706, W. H.; Pitman, 14942, W. E.; Powell, 8855, A. E.; Redwood, 1264, J.; Sharry, 13355, P. L.;
 St. Clair, 8700, S. A.; Ticehurst, 12414, H. C.;
 Wardrop, 2421, G. B.; Waugh, 13776, A. H.;
 Whitaker, 6677, C. S.; Wilson, 14990, W. J.;
 Yeates, 1572, A. P.

WOUNDED-BELIEVED KILLED.

INFANTRY .- Parker, 4297, H. H.

Previously incorrectly reported died of wounds, now reported wounded. ENGINEERS.—Moore, 195, F. C. INFANTRY.—Thorley, 6850, E. J.

MISSING.

ARTILLERY.-Clifton, 3129, C. A.

ARTHLERY.-Curton, st29, C. A. ENGINEERS.-Armstrong, 5278, F.; Curry, 1891, F.; Skillen, 276, J.; Spence, 5623, W. J. INFANTRY.-Baldry, 2577, A. E.; Burnett, 3088a, H.; Clarke, 1099, H. H.; Clifford, 4356, R. J.; Henderson, 6530, C. S.; McPherson, 4838, J.; Paterson, 6432, J. G.; Robin, 2268a, C. T.; Robin-son, 2239, G. W.; Shea, 2690a, C. J. MACHUNE CUV. COMPANY, Subbless, MA

MACHINE GUN COMPANY.-Stubbings, 414a, W.

Previously reported prisoner of war, now reported died as prisoner of war in German hands.

INFANTRY .-- Fraser, 2414, G. A.

Previously reported wounded, now reported not wounded.

WOUNCED. ARTILLERY.—Hutchinson, 4518, C. INFANTRY.—Brown, 6979, J.; Busteed, 6943,

B.; Carlson, 6390, J. F.; Costello, 1798, J. M.; Craig, 2636, J. R.; Durington, 5814, T.; Fal-coner, 891, D.; Gibbs, ²³⁸⁴, J. T.; Justice, 6358, R. V.; Messina, 2044, C. G.; Midson, 6585, F. G.; Mitchell, 3195, C. J.; Muir, 500, W.; Porter, ²²⁹⁴, R. J.; Reynolds, 3467, F.; Roenfeldt, 606, E. L.; Rowley, 5439, A.; Sadler, 1974, G. J.; Smith, 2398, E. G.; Tighe, 290, T. W.; Whit-bread, 6849, L. J.

Previously reported missing, now reported not missing.

INFANTRY .- Briggs, 6856, O. L. CORRECTION.

Died of Wounds.

INFANTRY .- Taylor, 423, H. A. S., should read Killed.

INFANTRY .- Taylor, 423, H. A. S.

LIST NO. 204, DATED NOVEMBER 17, 1917. OFFICERS-KILLED.

UIGHT HORSE REGIMENT.-Maredith, B. P. G., Lieut.; Markwell (D.S.O.), W. E., Major; Sandland, M. R., Lieut. ENGINEERS.-Fergusson (M.C.), H. J.; Lieut.; Gillies, W. K., Sec.-Lieut. INFANTRY.-Brown, D. L., Lieut.; Hurry, G., Vant

MACHINE GUN COMPANY,-Wedd, C. C. G.,

ARMY MEDICAL CORPS.-Hearne (D.S.O.), W., Col. TU

Officer-Previously reported died of wounds, now reported killed.

INFANTRY .- Wilcock, A., Lieut,

Officers—previously reported missing, now reported killed.

INFANTRY.-Dodson, W. F. L., Lieut.; Power, N. P., Lieut.

OFFICERS-DIED OF WOUNDS.

LIGHT HORSE REGIMENT.-Maygar (V.C., D.S.O.), L. C., Lient.-Col. ARTILLERY.-Ingham, F. M., Sec.-Lient.

Officer-Previously reported wounded, now reported died of wounds, INFANTRY.-Ballard, A. E., Sec.-Lieut.

OFFICERS-WOUNDED.

DEPICERS-WOUNDED.
ARTHLERY, -Byrne, H. R., Major; Faulkner, F. W., Capt.; Florence, F. F., Sec.Lieut.; Forest (M.C.), F. E., Major; Mann, A. G., Lieut.; Parker, H. W., Sec.Lieut.; Quail, N., Lieut.
ENGINEERS.-Burgess, I. F., Lieut.; Cook, G. A., Lieut.; Lawrence, D. S., Lieut.; Beamond, W. R. M., Capt.; Beamond, G. J., Lieut.; Beamond, W. R. M., Capt.; Beamond, G. J., Lieut.; Beamond, W. R. M., Capt.; Beamond, G. J., Lieut.; Beamond, W. R. M., Capt.; Beamond, G. J., Lieut.; Beamond, W. R. M., Capt.; Beamond, G. J., Lieut.; Beamond, W. R. M., Capt.; Beamond, G. J., Lieut.; Beamond, W. R. M., Capt.; Beamond, G. J., Lieut.; Beamond, W. R. M., Capt.; Lee, C. H., Lieut.; Clavan, F. L., Sec.Lieut.; Carriek, M. F., Lieut.; Donehy (D.S.O.), C. A., Lieut.; Claidasay, W. W., Sec.Lieut.; MoDonald, W. G., Lieut.; Manie, W. E., Sec.Lieut.; Moore, H. J., Lieut.; Noro, H., Lieut.; Town, C. J., Sec.Lieut.; Whity, B. G., Lieut.; Town, C. J., Sec.Lieut.; Watter, D. J., Lieut.; Townson, J. J., Lieut.; Town, C. J., Sec.Lieut.; Watter, L., Lieut.; Watter, T., Lieut.; Watter, T., Lieut.; Watter, Denson, J. A., Lieut.; Junges (M.C.), J. H., Lieut.; Needham, J. V., Cap.

MACHINE GUN COMPANY.-Hearne, C. R., Lieut.; Stewart, L., Lieut.; Stewart, J. G. S., Sec.-Lieut.

ARMY MEDICAL CORPS .- Fletcher, W. M. A., Major.

KILLED.

LIGHT HORSE REGIMENT .- Burton, 379, F. J.
 ARTILLERY, —Allan, 11441, W.; Beard, 11809,
 J. C.; Cook, 30912, C. H. A.; Henderson, 13159,
 G. W.; Jones, 1288, T. W.; Moseley, 205, L. C.; Murphy, 23288, W.; Poole, 2067, E.; Rodriguez, 32577, C. A.; Stafford, 2077, L. H.; Thompson, 30183, C. T.; Turner, 19610, E. A.; Whyte, 1051,
 A. McG.; Wiley, 29589, A. W.; Willis, 4888, W.
 J.; Wilson, 1006, H. H.
 ENGINZERS,—Cooper, 7145, F.; Dieriex, 60, A.; Iawson, 5788, J.; Treadwell, 2911, J. J.; Wickens, 7314, H. G.

INFANTRY, --Anderson, 1006, A. E.; Anderson, 4054, L. A.; Anderson, 6058, M. H.; Andrew, 4662, S.; Anderson, 2005, M. H.; Andrew, 4662, S.; Ause, eds. E. H.; Bartstong, 1005, E.; Burten, 4976, C. L.; Bakre, 452, F.; Barnest, 2781, W. P.; Bartlett, 2788, F.; Barnest, 2781, W. P.; Bartlett, 2788, F.; Barnest, 2787, W. H.; Beattie, 1142, W.; Beattis, 1476, C. O. W.; Benton, 4026, C. B.; Bohten, 4068, A. F.; Birkett, 4655, J.; Birreit, 106, G.; Bolton, 2266, E. G.; Booklass, 704, J.; Bowlen, 406, A. T.; Boyle, 2398, J.; P.; Bragg, 4899, D.; Bonden, 2008, S. G.; Birneidow, 1179, W.; Brown, 4171, J. F.; Frank, 4069, S. P.; Brigg, 4899, D.; Brown, 2008, S. G.; Brown, 496, Y. G. B.; Brown, 496, J. F.; Borlen, 2526, S. G.; Bowlen, 2008, S. G.; Brown, 496, Y. G. B.; Brown, 496, J.; Bowlen, 2008, G.; C.; Brown, 496, Y. G. B.; Brown, 496, J.; Bowlen, 2008, C.; Carte, 2385, F. G.; Brown, 496, Y. G. B.; Brown, 496, J.; Bowlen, 2008, C.; Carte, 2385, F. G.; Brown, 496, Y. G. B.; Brown, 496, J.; Bull, 1098, B. R.; Brunyah, 4527, S.; Garter, 2184, J. C.; Burtke, 1076, S.; Carter, 2544, G. S. P.; Origg, F. B.; Brown, 496, Y. G. B.; Brown, 496, J.; Carty, 2008, C.; Carter, 2487, F. A.; Casey, 1625, J.; Charke, 4265, H.; Cherry, 2008, H. C.; Connan, 5009, T.; F. H.; Holl, 1098, B. R.; Cartow, 1018, C.; Carter, 2544, G.; Cart, 2087, C. G.; Cranke, 1455, F. C.; Carter, 2544, G.; Cart, 2087, C. G.; Carter, 2088, J.; Criek, 1965, F. S.; Carter, 4088, Y. G.; Cartow, 1018, Carter, 1964, S.; Carter, 2087, C. G.; Carter, 1988, F. C.; Carter, 2088, J.; Criek, 4068, G.; Carna, 5009, J.; F.; Carter, 4088, K.; Carthward, 2002, K.; Cartaward, 538, G.; Carkeson, 4000, H. W.; Croke, 4058, F.; Cartaward, 538, G.; Carter, 2088, J.; Criek, 4009, G.; Crickson, 5010, H. W.; Croke, 5555, F.; Carter, 4064, J.; Carter, 4084, J.; Criek, 4009, K.; Carter, 4084, J.; Criek, 4009, K.; Carter, 4084, J.; Criek, 4009, K.; Carter, 4054, J.; Criek, 4009, K.; Carter, 4064, K.; Carter, 4064, J.; Carter, 4064, J.; Carter, 4064, J.; Carter, 4064, J.; Carter, 4064,

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A: Hughes, 9712a, C. C; Hughes, 2068, T.; hughes, 3531, W. D.; Hurle, 6523, W. A.; Hutchinson, 6326, E. A.; Jarobson, 2026, E. A.; Jarobson, 2040, L.; Jasepor, 6012, E.; Jasepor, 6012, M.; Jones, 2003, P.; Jasepor, 6012, M.; Jones, 2004, E.; Jarobson, 2026, E.A.; Jarobson, 2014, E.; Jasepor, 6012, M.; Jones, 2004, E.; Jarobson, 2014, E.; Jarobson,

Ret

Roll of Honour-continued.

Koll Of fioncuf — Continuette. 6182, H. J.; Taylor, 2231, J. G.; Taylor, 6396, W. E.; Telford, 5691, W.; Thollar, 6095, W. H.; Thomas, 3180, A.; Thomas, 5145, C. V. F.; Thomson, 2233, H. L.; Thompson, 5689, A. V.;-Thompson, 2233, H. L.; Thompson, 4903, M. T.; Tindale, 6163, E. O.; Tolley, 2857, A. E.; Tollis, 5064, H. R.; Townsend, 928, W.; Travis, 5103, F.; Tunstill, 2945, G. E.; Turley, 4815, A.; Tyers, 2822, P. J.; Tyrrell, 294a, W. J.; Uebel, 3194, O. A.; Underwood, 929, L.; Unger, 1922, R. L.; Utting, 36, P. E.; Vale, 7319, F. W.; Vincent, 920, H. H. J.; Wads-worth, 4560, W.; Walkerden, 3957, R.; Wallace, 2656, A. B.; Ward, 6416, F. W.; Warren, 1784a, A.; Waternouse, 3179, F. E.; Waters, 5498, W. L.; Wateson, 5430, H. J.; Watson, 7121, H. V.; What, 5107, W.; Wike, 2215, S.; Welsh, 2488, W Z.; Wesley, 3249, M. L.; West, 1793, A. V.; Wheate, 5107, W.; While, 8270, L. A.; Whilthend, 3554, W. D.; Wickman, 1021, H. W.; Wilkie, 1800, W. F.; Williamso, 4784, A.; Williamson, 2744, J.; Willis, 3147, P.; Wilson, 5703, F.; Wilson, 6504, W. C.; Winthers, 2887, J.; Wooley, 6607, A. C.; World, 1755, F.; Yates, 6885, E.; Yong, 1087, H. W.; Yonng, 6448, S. PIONEER BATTALION,-Linde, 2659, J. A. R.; Waller, 2060, T. R.

PIONEER BATTALION.-Linde, 2659, J. A. R.; Waller, 3966, T. R.

Waller, 3966, T. R.
MACHINE GUN COMPANY.—Crofts, 342, W.
R.; Gorton, 339, W. O.; Harris, 419a, C. M.;
Heathcote, 442b, G. R.; Hunter, 366, A.; John, 418a, H.; Jones, 4297, W. B.; Little, 569, P. J.;
McGregor, 482, W. D. G.; Miller, 382, F.; O'Connor, 617, J. J.; Rablin, 566, W. J.; Rowe, 393.
W. H.; Tozer, 431a, W. H.; Williams, 135, W. E. ARMY SERVICE CORPS .- Keir, 6524, R. R.

ARMY MEDICAL CORPS.—Carney, 585, F. M.; Challis, 16135, N. A.; Lake, 15221, S. M.; Schmidt, 2253, N. E. J.

Previously reported died of wounds, now reported killed.

MACHINE GUN COMPANY .- King, 1519, A. D.

Previously reported wounded, now reported killed INFANTRY,—Angus, 4973, R.; Smith, 4834, W. A. C.; Williams, 4931, W.

Previously reported missing, believed killed, now reported killed.

INFANTRY.-Noble, 2233, G. Previously reported missing, now reported killed.

INFANTRY.—Beard, 3004, W. H.; Dodgshun, 1209, E. H.; Hughes, 5985, A. T.; Miller, 774, W. J.; Smith, 1555, G. R.; West, 3282, R.

ARMY MEDICAL CORPS .- Bradley, 9122, C.

DIED OF WOUNDS.

DIED OF WOUNDS. I.G.H.T. HORSE REGIMENT.-Bodkin, 3255, J. 1, i Dearman, 2628, J. H.: Dinsdale, 1304, T. S.; 1, i Dearman, 2628, J. H.: Dinsdale, 1304, T. S.; 1, i Dearman, 2628, J. H.: Dinsdale, 1304, T. S.; 1, i Dearman, 2628, J. T.; Swanston, 603, W.; wickham, 3650, H. T. ARTILLERY.-Allan, 18828, E. A.; Bailey, 0, L.; Connell, 2209, J. A.; Conway, 2310, 1, j, J. C. S., J. S., Swanston, 603, W.; 1, j, J. S., J. S., J. S., J. S., J. S., J. S., 24426, C. L.; Jones, 18485, F. M.; Kemp, 3538, 9, S. K.; King, 1626, E.; Smith, 34235, F. E.; 24426, C. L.; Jones, 18485, F. M.; Kemp, 3538, 9, S. K.; King, 1626, E.; Smith, 34235, F. E.; 24426, C. L.; Jones, 1948, J. T., Jones, 14245, F. E.; 24426, C. L.; Jones, 10626, F. M.; Kemp, 3538, 9, S. K.; King, 1626, E.; Smith, 34235, F. E.; 24426, P. W.; Jones, 10634, F. J.; Peasnell, 494, 1078, P. W.; Jones, 10634, F. J.; Peasnell, 494, MANTRY.-Alcorn, 1865, J. H.; Aldred, 4352;

2467, P. W.; Jones, 10634, F. J.; Peasnell, 494, J. H.
INFANTRY.—Alcorn, 1866, J. H.; Aldred, 4352, C. P.; Aley, 609, F. R.; Anderson, 1054, D.; Baker, 2906, A. E. C.; Bailey, 2779, T.; Bellert, 269, W. J.; Birnie, 3258b, J.; Blooman, 2881, H.; Booth, 5303, L. H.; Boreham, 3263, A. G.; Brown, 4984, R. N. S.; Buller, 4077, F. L.; Bullongh, 22, A.; Camm, 5538, A. R.; Carey, 3023, W. N.; Chapman, 1801, R. A.; Chigwell, 3051, D.; Christian, 837, N. H.; Christie, 1633, J.; Connelly, 5790, H. H.; Connop, 3523, J. E.; Crane, 3888, S.; Davies, 2888a, A. G.; Duds, 6754, J. P.; Elliot, 2885, W. C.; Emberson, 5344, W. C.; Forsyth, 3014, H. K.; Foeter, 83, P. W.; Fourro, 2364, H.; Frisch, 3054, H. W.; Geary, 2445, E. A.; Gilbert, 6504, H. M.; Gilmour, 2315, A. J.; Grey, 7237, A. E.; Groves, 2754, J. E.; Granet, 3568, D. J.; Harvey; 1868, E.; Henry, 3165, J. W.; Higgs, 2667a, J.; Hodge, 2447, J. J.; Horn, 1565, J.; Hotston, 2863, S. J.; Irwin, 1678, B. J.; Irwin, 6760, C. D.; Irwin, 1339, W. M.; James, 7103, P. C.; James, son, 3080, W. R.; Johnson, 4153, A. J.; Johnson,

2924, C. F.; Kempton, 2343, W. J.; Kennedy, 6361, S. E.; King, 7036, A. H.; Kitcher, 3085, S.; Kohlman, 2554, M. F. W.; Lee, 434, C. E.; Lee, 50, 3103, C. A.; Lindsay, 5126, H.; Livingstone, 2114, A. G.; Lovce, 1887, J. O.; McCabe, 2391, J.; McDonald, 4131, L.; MacDonald, 4080, R.; McGregor, 334, J. J.; McHutchison, 713, T.; MacK, 2892, C.; Maddina, 2232, T. W.; Martin, 2256, E. S.; Mathieson, 5420, J. V.; Mar, 3414, F.; Milinnch, 2451, A.; Mossop, 2952, V. W.; O'Brlien, 255, D. M.; Pankhurst, 6087, H.; Robinson, 2987, C.; Hundee, 1240, T. L.; Huttley, 3481, W.; Sample, 1362, H. E.; Schunke, 1003, W. A.; Smith, 2980, W. F.; Steele, 2947, R. H.; Stewart, 933, W.; Swan, 6539, J.; Hompson, 920, E. W.; Tucker, 2749, J. R.; Wade, 3464, R. V.; Webber, 3154, J.; Weihams, 1907, S.; White, 6113, J. D.; Williams, 1791, A.; Williams, 7340, C. D.
PIONEEER BATTALION, Fahey, 2316, F.; fielding, 3464, J. R.; Hei, Stewart, 244, A.; Peacock, 1614, G. W.; Webb, 2178, W.
MAHINE GUN COMPANY, —Atkinson, 93a,

C. R. MACHINE GUN COMPANY.—Atkinson, 93a, W.; Berriman, 336, F.; Bott, 456, C.; Connor, 1507, J. A.; Griffin, 594, H.; Hall, 233, D. W.; Kelly, 371, T.F.; Maxwell, 243, L. R.; Sneath, 4581, W.; Watson, 515, C. ARMY SERVICE CORPS.—Fowler, 7851, T. J.

S.

ARMY ORDNANCE CORPS.-Robertson, 1562, E.

ARMY MEDICAL CORPS.—Drew, 16812, D. G.; Duggan, 12997, J. J.; Meadows, 2603, M. C.; Scott, 12761, J. J.; Watson, 10990, H. J.

Previously incorrectly reported killed, now reported died of wounds. INFANTRY.-Herbert, 2347, R.

Previously reported missing, believed killed, now reported died of wounds. INFANTRY .- Dilworth, 3537, L. D.

ACCIDENTALLY KILLED. INFANTRY.-Kasel, 1682, J.

DIED.

LIGHT HORSE REGIMENT,-Green, 94, V. F. INFANTRY,-Dreghorn, 7221, J. PIONEER BATTALION,-Wood, 1607, W. B.

Previously reported died of wounds, now reported died.

ARTILLERY .- Spode, 7476, T. E.

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