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LONDON, DECEMBER 6, 1918.

A weekly Journal for
members of the
Australian Military,
Naval Forces and
Munition Workers in
Great Britain, France
—and elsewhere.—



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1918

THE ANZAC BULLETIN

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Anzac Bulletin

Issued to Members of the Australian Military and Naval Forces in Great Britain,
France, and elsewhere; by Authority of the High Commissioner for Australia.

Edited by Capt. H. C. SMART.

No. 100 (New Issue).

LONDON, DECEMBER 6, 1918.

Price 4d.



An Australian Division entraining for the back areas.

(Australian Official Photograph No. 3395.)

CABLE NEWS FROM AUSTRALIA

Parliament and the A.I.F.

Melbourne, 14th November.

Senator Pearce, Minister for Defence, states that the Government is in communication with the Imperial Government and other Dominions and the Military Authorities regarding the return of Australian Forces. The Cabinet has requested Mr. Hughes to take up the question of speedy demobilisation with the Administrative and Military Authorities in London, who will take his directions on the main principles. Consultations are proceeding on questions relating to employment for those awaiting embarkation, and a scheme for University education. The troops will return as units under their own officers. The battalions, regiments and batteries will be divided into halves; the first-coming half containing as many men as possible meriting preferential treatment according to the priority list, as follows:—Firstly, married soldiers, with preference according to the number of their children, length of service, and guaranteed employment in Australia; secondly, single soldiers of long service, with guaranteed employment; thirdly, other single men, according to length of service.

Mr. Watt's Address to the King.

Melbourne, 14th November.

Mr. Watt, Acting Prime Minister, in a loyal address to the King, in the House of Representatives, delivered a memorable speech. He said that during the last few weeks we had lived under volcanic conditions in a world of falling thrones and rising republics, and of dismembered Governments and hunted monarchies. We had seen the royal families of Hohenzollern and Hapsburg, whose lineage stretched back to the dim records of mediæval history, hunted by indignant and outraged peoples from their high estate, never to return. All this portended something more than military victory. Despotism had been beheaded, and militarism burnt at the root. The ideals of the Allies had triumphed, and the world for many generations would be safer and happier. It was, therefore, in a spirit of great relief and great thankfulness that we addressed His Majesty and pledged unfaltering loyalty to the King and all the King stood for. Our British Throne symbolised popular liberty, and not, as with the Teuton Empires of middle Europe, a tyrannical usurpation of the rights of the people. While we were

proud of being Australians, we were especially proud of being Britishers, proud of our blood and race, proud of our partnership in an Empire which means so much advantage to us and so much safety, because in this Empire, under a kingly system, justice ruled, charity prevailed, and the weaker people were not subjugated. The terms of the Armistice were rigid, but just and prudent. History would give the crown of immortality to the great civic leaders, who had designed and built and preserved the grand alliance that had effected the overthrow of Germany. It might be invidious to particularise men from the assemblages who had guided the nations through their travail, but we would be forgiven if we singled out the leading figure of the Empire, Lloyd George, who, in the words of the poet, had been "as a pillar steadfast in the storm." Mr. Watt, continuing, said, of course, first in the order of our affections came the fighting men at sea, on the land and in the air, and we joined in reverent thanksgiving for their great deeds, endurance and heroism. To them this Parliament expressed its undying gratitude. Concluding, Mr. Watt paid a tribute to the courage, fortitude and self-sacrifice of the women of Australia.

This is the 100th Number of the "Anzac Bulletin." Our centenary will be celebrated in the Christmas issue.

LOOK FOR IT!

Australian Wheat Crop.

Melbourne, 20th November.

Mr. Watt, Acting Prime Minister, has cabled to Mr. Hughes, Commonwealth Prime Minister, that in view of another wheat harvest becoming due and requiring payment to the growers of at least £10,000,000, the Wheat Board thinks it desirable to sell a million tons at a minimum of 4s. 9d. per bushel, conditionally on Australia being permitted to compete in the world's markets and the whole of the South African and Eastern markets being reserved for the disposal of the balance.—(Reuter.)

French Mission in Western Australia.

Perth, 21st November.

The French Mission under General Pau was greeted with enthusiasm on its arrival here. The streets were decorated and illuminated and parades of school children were held. The Mission is visiting the wheat and timber districts to-day.—(Reuter.)

The Minimum Wage in South Australia. Anti-Government Motion Defeated.

Adelaide, 21st November.

In the Legislative Assembly a vote of "no confidence" in the Government respecting the non-observance of the minimum wage principle in South Australia was defeated.—(Reuter.)

Repudiation—of what?

Melbourne, 21st November.

Regarding events in Germany, the Governor of New South Wales said these things are more or less fakes. Germany would not be very anxious were we short of food. The setting up of each little municipality in Germany as a separate independent republic is based on the idea that the Germans can thus repudiate liability for indemnities. You cannot believe for a moment that the Prussian people will abandon their King.

The Commonwealth Quota.

Melbourne, 21st November.

Replying to a question in the Senate, Senator Pearce, Minister for Defence, stated that Australian enlistments to the 31st ult. totalled 415,685, comprising:—New South Wales, 163,528; Victoria, 112,207; Queensland, 57,542; South Australia, 34,854; West Australia, 32,165; Tasmania, 15,389. Subsequently the Minister stated deaths numbered 55,554; other casualties, missing, etc., including re-admissions to hospitals, were 256,576; while 79,984 had returned to Australia.

Lost at Sea.

Melbourne, 21st November.

The barque "Handaisle," fifty-two days out from Sydney to Melbourne is missing. Wreckage has been found. It is believed she struck a floating mine. There is no trace of the crew of ten.

Reparation for Australia.

Melbourne, 21st November.

The Council of the Melbourne Chamber of Commerce has passed the following resolution:—"This Council is of opinion that in the settlement of terms of peace the ends of justice demand restitution, reparation and compensation."

The Newcastle, New South Wales, Chamber of Commerce has expressed the opinion that the peace terms should include

Cable News from Australia—continued.

the reparation to which Australia was justly entitled, and, further, that the former German colonies in the Pacific should not, in the interests of Australia and of peaceful conditions for the great ocean highway, be handed back to Germany.

The "Sydney Morning Herald," referring to the Pacific islands question, said: "It is not for the sake of any exclusive rights that Australians desire the retention of the islands, but for their own protection, and for the fulfilment of the trust which they have undertaken towards the white and coloured races."

The "Bendigo Advertiser," on the same subject, said: "It is difficult to understand how any representative Australian can be found so indifferent regarding the welfare and safety of the Commonwealth in days to come as to refuse to accord support to a proposal which aims at the final removal from these waters of what everybody must know now to have been a deadly menace to Australia's peace and security."

The "Melbourne Argus" said: "The notorious fact is that Germany took possession of her colonies for strategical reasons, not for the purposes of development. All her colonisation work has been done in recent years. It was developed along with and as part of her plan to dominate Europe, and displace Great Britain from her mastery over the seas. Her first task in the Pacific was to create important naval bases, and she erected in the Cameroons, West Africa,

and at Rabaul, New Guinea, what were probably the most powerful installations of wireless telegraphy in the world." The "Argus" also said: "To the people of the Commonwealth the final expulsion of Germany from the Pacific islands is a matter of vital importance."

The "Melbourne Herald" said: "There can be no peaceful future for Australia or New Zealand if the enemy is once more installed within a few hours, or even a few days' sail of their coasts."

To Smelt Australian Metals.

Hobart, Tasmania, 21st November.

The first unit plant of the Electrolytic Zinc Company at Ridsen, Tasmania, is now running continuously and producing ninety tons of high grade zinc weekly. Experts declare the scheme to be commercially sound. Plans are under consideration to treat 250 tons of zinc concentrates daily and to produce 100 tons of electrolytic zinc daily.

Sydney, 21st November.

It is reported from Newcastle that an English company, with £5,000,000 capital, intends to establish works for smelting copper and the manufacture of copper wire.

No Return of German Colonies.

Sydney, 21st November.

In the New South Wales Legislative Council, Mr. Black said that, if the

German colonies were returned to Germany, the slender threads of kinship would be severely strained, if not wholly snapped. Mr. Meagher gave notice of motion that the Legislative Council, recognising the serious menace to Australia in the attempted world domination by Germany, hereby affirms that the restoration of German possessions in the Pacific, especially in New Guinea, would imperil future generations by giving vantage posts to a treacherous and unscrupulous foe, and that the peaceful development and destiny of peoples whose shores are washed by the Pacific would be best consummated by such possessions being placed under either British domination or international control.

Anzacs' Leave.

No Reduction to be Made.

Melbourne, 22nd November.

Referring to the proposed reduction of furlough of the original Anzacs, Mr. Pearce, Minister of Defence, states that, as a definite promise was made by General Griffiths that the men should receive sixty days' leave on full pay, the proposed reduction will not be made. The second contingent of Anzacs reached Fremantle on November 17th. A number of influenza cases were landed and left in quarantine. The vessel is expected at Port Phillip (Victoria) on Monday.—(Reuter.)



Relatives of deceased soldiers being given decorations by the Governor-General. A father is shown receiving his son's medal.

The Capture of Damascus.

Westralians' Win.

A Dashing Gallop.

By H. S. GULLETT, Official Correspondent with A.I.F. in Palestine.

Damascus, 10th October.

The Fourth Australian Light Horse Regiment from Victoria captured the great garrison at Damascus, by rounding up nearly 12,000 exhausted and dispirited Turks. But the first British troops into the city were the Light Horsemen from Western Australia, who also had the distinction of being the first mounted troops to enter Jerusalem last December. The Western Australians found their way into Damascus by accident, and their ride was one of the most dramatic and picturesque incidents of the whole campaign.

The Third Light Horse Brigade, to which the Western Australians belong, spent the night in the Adana Gorge, a few miles from Damascus to the west along the Beyrout Road. The Brigadier was under orders to move at dawn and seize the road leading from the city northwards towards Aleppo. It was hoped that a track would be found around the outskirts of the town, but this proved impracticable. The brigade, therefore, with a troop of scouts leading, and the Western Australians following, came down the Adana Gorge, clearing a track through the shambles of dead Turks and Germans and hundreds of camels and horses heaped on the road in the fighting of the evening before.

The Road to Damascus.

It soon became plain to the second in command of the Western Australians, who was riding ahead with the scouts, that the only way to the Aleppo Road lay through the heart of Damascus. The city had not surrendered, and we knew little of the numbers of the enemy it contained. But Major Olden decided on the bold course and pressed on. As the scouts passed the outskirts of the city, riding a narrow road with the river on one side and a prolonged mud-built garden wall on the other, there was a sudden burst of Turkish rifle fire. No one was hit, and the officer in command, checking the scouts for the advanced squadron of Western Australians to come up, ordered drawn swords and dashed on at the gallop. Across the river, two or three hundred yards away, were thousands of Turks at the barracks. For a moment the enemy decision was in the balance. But the sight of the great Australian horses at the gallop (the Turks and natives never cease to marvel at the size of our horses), with flashing swords, and the ring of shoes upon the metal, turned the scale. "The shooting by the Turks," said one of our officers, "changed in a second to the clapping of hands by the citizens."

The Calm Little Governor.

The Australians rode hard, scattering the excited people from their track. The firing increased, but its character had changed. The shots were now coming from native Arabs, who were expressing their feelings in the popular Arab way by blazing at the heavens. Across the river in front of the large new Town Hall a huge crowd was assembled, and clattering over a bridge the cavalry pulled up at the steps of the building. Instantly there were hundreds of eager horse-holders and an intense demonstration of goodwill. The past was greeting the victors of the day. Three officers, all carrying their revolvers, entered the building and demanded the civil governor. They were at once taken upstairs to that personage, a trim little middle-aged Turk, who greeted them with complete calm and much dignity, and begged to know their wishes. He was told that a great British force of cavalry was entering the town, and that he would be held responsible for good order and the protection of property. The shooting in the streets must instantly cease. The Governor replied that there was nothing to fear from the civil population; that the shooting was merely an expression of an excess of feelings, and that the British wishes would be respected in every way. He then begged the Australian officers to accept his hospitality, but a reliable guide was obtained, and the party hurried forward.

Recaptured Airman.

The guide was an Armenian colonel, but as the Australian officers rode away, a Greek, who had been exiled by the Turks from his orange grove at Jaffa, pressed forward, and said his wife was an Englishwoman, that he knew the district thoroughly, and begged to be allowed to assist. He was at once mounted on a spare horse, and, drawing his sword, he rode in his civilian clothes at the head of the column. He was a lucky discovery, and that day his guidance and advice contributed largely to the capture of 3,000 enemy troops. A little further on a young man dashed out dressed as a Turk, but wearing a British airman's cap, and he proved to be one of our observers who was recently forced down on the enemy side. He seized an Arab pony in the streets, and all day fought with our advance guard in pursuit of the Turks. As the Australians continued their ride they received the honours traditionally lavished on conquerors. The stalls were emptied of their incomparable grapes and pomegranates and handed up to the passing horsemen. Crowds hung to their stirrups and ran along with their hands on to the bridle reins. They were smothered with perfumes. Every man who smoked enjoyed a gift cigar. Dark-eyed women and pretty girls appeared in every window—some, the wives, doubtless, of Turkish fighters, timidly and showing no pleasure; others boldly waved their hands and smiled their welcome, and threw down scents and other favours.



German material captured by Australian troops in the recent advance.

(Australian Official Photograph No. 2762.)



An aerial view of Jerusalem.

(Palestine Official Photograph.)

Unconcerned Australians.

It was a wonderful hour for our young Australian countrymen. But the long war has made them into reserved men of the world. They rode, very dusty and unshaved, their big hats battered and drooping, through the tumultuous populace of the oldest and one of the most appealing cities in the world, with the same easy, casual bearing, and the same quiet self-confidence that are their distinctive characteristic on their country tracks at home. They ate their grapes and smoked their cigars, and missed no pretty eyes at the windows. But they showed no excitement or elation. The streets of old Damascus were but a stage in the long path of the war. They have become true soldiers of fortune. And their long-tailed horses, at home now, like their owners, on any road in any country, noticed nothing in the shouting mob or banging rifles or the narrow ways and many colours of the bazaars to cause them once to stop or shy, or even cock an ear. The Light Horsemen rode on out to a series of ugly but highly successful actions with stout rearguards of German machine-gunners. Few men in any age have passed through twenty-four more adventurous and gratify-

ing hours than they knew during this first day around Damascus, after the greatest cavalry achievement in history. But the Light Horseman is not demonstrative.

The Palestine Rout. Cavalry's Greatest Feat. Use of Swords Vindicated.

Damascus, October 11th.

Military critics will probably be of opinion that General Chauvel's mounted troops in the march to Damascus rivalled all cavalry's achievements in the past. Desert Mounted Corps covered a greater distance in a given time and obtained more important results than any other body of horse in any war. For thirteen days the cavalry marched on an average about 30 miles a day, and took upwards of 50,000 prisoners. It is an unparalleled performance, and yet it is one that can be described very briefly and simply. As a campaign it was monotonous. One word will explain it—speed. The Indians got to the enemy once on the Esdraelon Plain, once in the moonlight near Nazareth, and in the course of one or two other charges. The Australian Mounted Division, armed with swords for the first time and eager to use them,

did not run through a dozen Turks. A hundred times our horsemen had unrivalled opportunities for terrible slaughter, but the enemy always surrendered and was always spared. To have used the steel on those huge surrendering mobs would have been worse than murder. General Chauvel's grand enveloping movement was so rapid and complete that fighting was not necessary. The speed and endurance of our horses, rather than the fighting qualities of their riders, were the enemy's undoing.

Swords and Morale.

Still, this great cavalry triumph vindicated the continued use of sword and lance, and will probably lead to the sword being added permanently to the arms of Australian Light Horsemen. Had the Australian Mounted Division been armed only with rifles, as in previous fights, its performance would not have been nearly so remarkable. Again and again the Australian regiments were able, because they possessed a mounted weapon, to gallop down on Turks and cause them to surrender. Without the swords they would have been compelled to dismount and go in on foot with their rifles, and it is certain that in many

(Continued on page 12.)

GENERAL AUSTRALIAN NEWS



A Remarkable Movement.

The recently-instituted Junior Red Cross Circle movement in New South Wales is making remarkable strides. Upwards of 5,000 children have already joined, and every week dozens of branches are added to the roll. It promises to develop into a huge organisation that will be of tremendous assistance in all work for the welfare of the soldiers and patriotic effort generally. The idea is not to use the children as money-raisers, or to interfere with any of their already existing activities, but rather to utilise their services in a great national "save" in the collection of old linen, of which there is a shortage all over the world; old newspapers, which have a value now that they never had before; dripping, and other articles of the kind, that are needed by the various departments of the Red Cross. It is also proposed to teach the children the art of spinning, and another suggestion is that the circles should establish garden plots, where flowers may be grown for the hospitals and convalescent homes, and vegetables for the families of soldiers who need such help. Thus in a hundred ways, the juniors' movement is expected to do very useful work. Mrs. Mackinnon, the honorary director of the Junior Red Cross, states that no movement has ever been taken up with more enthusiasm. The children will undergo training which will help them to take their places as members of the parent society, and in every sphere of usefulness.

Anti-Socialistic Gathering.

To counteract the Socialistic influence at work in Sydney Domain, a meeting of loyalists was held there recently under a British flag. The meeting took place in close proximity to the Socialistic and Australian Labour Party meetings. The speakers said that the Domain Socialists, with their Trades Hall abettors, were trying to repeat in Australia the Lenin-Trotsky policy, which had brought Russia to ruin. Under the hypocritical pretence that they were championing democracy and peace, these men were doing the sinister work of tyrannical Prussian autocracy.

Petroleum.

Crude petroleum has been struck in a shale quarry on the railway line between Grafton and Casino. The Clarence Oil-fields Company, Ltd., has been granted 34 square miles of country for developmental purposes, and Mr. Currier, who is said to have had considerable experience in oil, has secured certain mineral rights over some 7,000 acres in the vicinity, and intends to proceed with the development of the field.

New Hostel for Soldiers and Sailors.

Mainly through the efforts of Chaplain W. McKenzie, M.C., a new hostel for soldiers and sailors has been established in Goulburn Street, Sydney, by the Salvation Army. The new home, which was formally opened by Commissioner Hay, will provide refreshments and sleeping accommodation for sixty men.

Farmers' Candidates for Parliament.

The Farmers' and Settlers' Association, N.S.W., has decided to put forward its own candidates for Parliament. Mr. Beeby, while regarding all questions of selection and arrangements of parties as premature, seeing that the regular election will not take place till 1920, points out that the existence of sectional representation of this kind depends upon the adoption of proportional representation, a scheme of reform for which he is fighting as a member of the National Party.

The Coke Industry.

The effect of increased freight, wages, etc., and the introduction of new methods, have greatly increased the cost of coke during recent years. In 1906 South Coast coke was 1s. 11d. per ton, in 1915 13s. 11d. per ton, while to-day the price has leaped to £1 3s. 9d. per ton. There are 600 ovens in use on the South Coast, employing 400 men, and the normal production for the district, when industrial troubles do not occur, is upwards of 300,000 tons. The principal markets are Mount Morgan (Q.), Mount Lyell (Tas.), Port Pirie (S.A.), Lithgow, and other inland metalliferous centres in N.S.W.

"Oh, that Colonel!"

We had been marching along one of those uncomfortable cobble-stone roads in France, for two hours without a halt, when a voice from the rear suggested a halt. Our packs were making us think that we were training to take Atlas's place; another voice spoke—this time a little more emphatic and adjective-strewn—and then a chorus which developed into a chant. Our adjutant cantered to the colonel's side, and suggested that the "Diggers" would like a spell. "Aw, I don't feel tired; do you, captain?" he remarked. "But you are riding, colonel." "Ah true; I forgot that." We halted, and I heard one of the "Diggers" suggesting a Pelman course for the boss.

Jubilee Show.

The Council of the Royal Agricultural Society of New South Wales has decided that the Jubilee Exhibition to be held next Easter shall be open eleven days.

State Accounts.

Expenditure on all N.S.W. State accounts shows a decrease for the first two months of the year of £207,170. Expenditure under the suspense accounts is, however, excluded. Under the loans suspense account the net expenditure in July and August was £170,708, as against £213,116 for the same period of 1917. Under the public works suspense account £3,444 was the net expenditure in the two months of this year, as compared with £5,078 last year. The ledger balances show a credit of £4,640,127—of which £3,413,614 is on Sydney account and £1,266,512 on London.

Bolshevik Representative.

M. Siminoff, the unrecognised representative in Australia of the Bolshevik Government, who recently took out a passport, intending to return to Russia, has apparently changed his mind, and is not now going. In these circumstances, Mr. Considine, Federal member for the Barrier, who undertook to represent the Bolshevik interests in the Commonwealth during M. Siminoff's absence, has, it is understood, relinquished the office.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS, CONTRIBUTORS & CORRESPONDENTS.

Subscribers are respectfully asked to note that, owing to the greatly increased cost of material and production, it has been necessary to increase the price of "The Anzac Bulletin."

In regard to present subscribers, the increased rates will be charged at the expiration of their present subscription, unless cancelled.

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Contributions, sketches, etc., intended for publication in "The Anzac Bulletin" should be addressed to the Editor.

Remittances should be addressed to—

ACCOUNTANT,

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Australian Nurses.

Two thousand two hundred nurses from Australia have been engaged in military work since the outbreak of the war. So far none of them has been killed, but two have been wounded and nine died while on service.

The honours won by nurses include 16 Royal Red Crosses of the first class, 46 Royal Red Crosses of the second class, and six Military Medals. One nurse was awarded the Royal Red Cross First Class and also the Military Medal.

Fight with a Kangaroo.

A battle between a man and a fierce wallaroo or big kangaroo is described in despatches from Toowoomba.

A kangaroo shooter named Paddy O'Day was badly stabbed in the fleshy part of the leg and other parts of the body in a fight with an old man wallaroo on the Blackgin grazing property, about thirty-two miles up Blackwater Creek from Adavale.

He emptied his rifle at the wallaroo, which then was attacked by a big kangaroo dog. O'Day, seeing that the dog was getting the worst of the struggle, seized the wallaroo by the nose, at the same time drawing his skinning knife.

The wallaroo struck at O'Day, driving the knife into his leg and cutting out a piece about the size of a hen's egg.

O'Day was taken to hospital, where he is reported to be recovering.—"Daily Express" Sydney Correspondent.)

Forest that Vanished.

A remarkable story of a forest which vanished has just been told by the Minister of Lands, N.S.W.

The Ball Creek gorge near Port Douglas carried a splendid stand of valuable softwoods, including about 2,500,000 superficial feet of kauri pine, with a large quantity of cedar and hickory.

Recently the forest officer went out to mark a timber block. To his astonishment he found that the forest had vanished. The slopes of the gorge had been swept of timber by fire, and nothing remained but a thick underbrush ten feet high, from which emerged a few blackened spars.

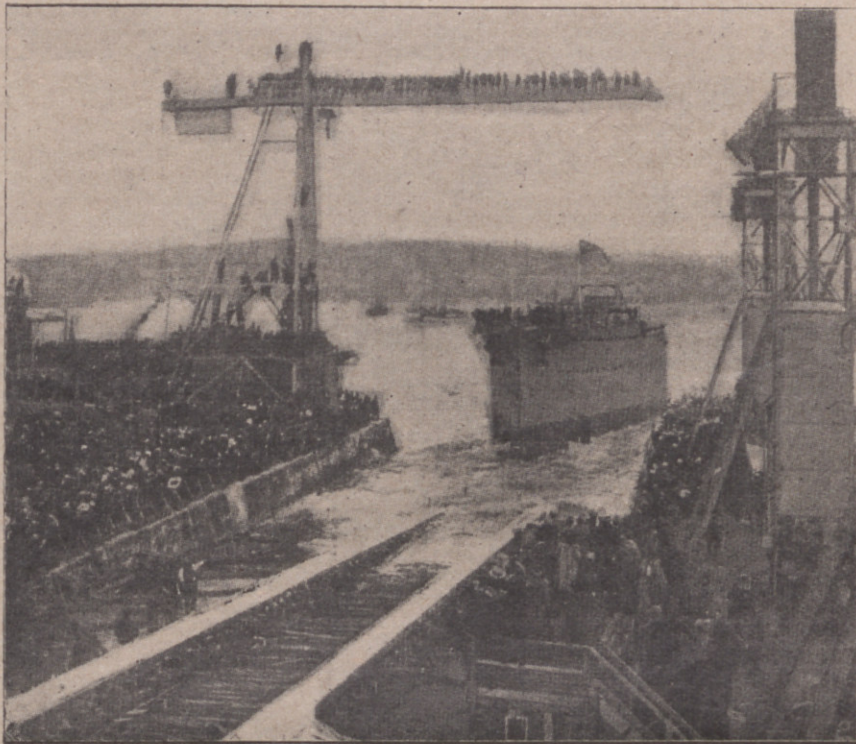
The fire, which occurred in 1915, and burned for about eight weeks, was observed by adjacent settlers, but it was not realised, until the forest inspector had visited the gorge, that the valuable forest had been absolutely wiped out.

Practical Patriotism.

New South Wales has raised over £4,100,000 in cash for various patriotic funds.

No Boarders?

The record of crime has fallen to such an extent in N.S.W. that Parramatta Gaol is to be converted into a mental hospital.



The launching of H.M.A.S. "Adelaide" at Cockatoo Naval Dockyard, Sydney.
The wife of the Governor-General christened the vessel.

Soldiers' Farms.

The Minister for Lands has succeeded in settling 800 soldiers in New South Wales, and over £100,000 has been advanced to the settlers, most of whom are going in for mixed farming.

Sunshine for the Speck.

Hugh V. McKay, of the Sunshine Harvester Co., has opened showrooms in Launceston (Tas.), completing the link of Sunshine branches throughout the Commonwealth.

Those Missing Letters.

Maoriland Postmaster-General Ward reports that he is going to start aeroplanes "carrying mails from one end of the country to the other" after the war. P.M.G. Webster, of Australia, ought at least to consider starting machines off in pursuit of Australia's missing correspondence and mislaid telegrams, anyhow.

Suggested Cricket Tour.

Australian Team of Men who have seen Service.

The announcement that there are good prospects of a tour by Australian cricketers in England next summer is welcome. Nothing happier could occur to give cricket a fillip when, in six months' time, the game

is resumed. For the moment little has taken place further than a more or less informal application to the Marylebone Club as to whether they would welcome the proposal and the action of the M.C.C. Committee in cabling to Australia asking if the Board of Control approved.

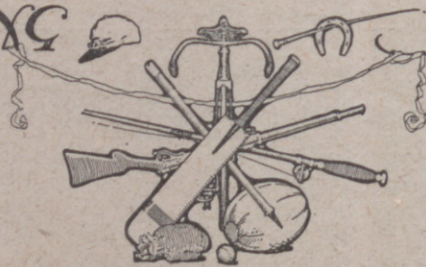
As trustees of the game which as a public entertainment may require something to stimulate popular enthusiasm for it after a break of four years, the Marylebone Club must rejoice at the possibility of such an undertaking.

Equally the Australian Board of Control can have no reason for delaying their approval. With the players drawn from those who have seen service at the front, the team may not be absolutely representative of the cricket strength of Australia, but the side will assuredly render a good account of itself.

Rare Metal Producers.

A meeting of rare metal producers at the Australian Metal Exchange decided to further cable to the Australian representative on the Imperial Resources Bureau, London, stating the desire that the Prime Minister should obtain for the Australian producers equal treatment with Canada as regards price and other conditions during the period of the war.

SPORTING NOTES.



Horse makes the Pace for Ped.

Sam Jennings, the coloured 56-year-old Bathurst ped., has succeeded in lopping a lump off his previous 8 hours 57min. for a jaunt from Eskbank to Bathurst. He has covered the heavy route in seven minutes below that figure, averaging five miles 76 yards an hour. The time cut up like this: First 15½ miles, 2 hours 47min.; 20½ miles, 3 hours 55min.; 44½ miles, 8 hours 50min. He finished as fresh as a bird, and gave a number of outsiders a run for their cash over the last mile. Sam is in excellent nick, which has something to do with piloting a grey mare round the Bathurst streets, Sam having the reins and using himself as a vehicle. People thereabouts used to think he was training the grey; but it now turns out that the animal was being used to provide pace for the ped., nothing with a couple of legs being able to stand a try-out against the champion. Jennings is now working up his proposed Bathurst-to-Sydney trip on the boot under 30 hours. There isn't any superfluous cash to be got against him either.

Obvious.

"Nice pony that," commented the sport, as he looked on the nag of a brother sport. "Not too bad," said the owner; "what would you think he's done a mile in?" "By the look of his legs," said the other, "I'd think he might have done it in a buicher's cart."

The Magic of the Moke.

M. Connell rode six winners at the recent Townsville meeting, and his Queensland trip has put him well on the way to the 1,000 wins he is so anxious to record before retiring as a jockey. And if he does reach the 1,000 mark it might be unsafe to say he would then drop out. It is not so much the money, as the fascination of the game that keeps many jockeys riding long after they could well afford to retire.

A Real Pacer.

The ex-Maorilander Bunting, winner of the w.f.a. National Plate, nine furlongs, at Brisbane, recently, from Amberdown and Lanus, must like the climate up yonder. When started in N.S. Wales a few months ago he ran like a coot. Yet across the Tasman he was a real good performer, and later on did well in Bananaland. If he doesn't mislay his pace in the meantime the fact of him having 8st. 7lb. in the Caulfield may be worth remembering. He won easily in "52½," which is some travelling with 9st. 1lb. aboard.

Those Cecils.

Lord Cecil's win at Caulfield made his fifth in succession, his previous four being in steeplechases at Randwick. Last season his stake winnings in Sydney totalled £1,338, and in 1916-7 £536, so that he is proving profitable as a jumper.

How to Shoot a Hare.

The man who asks how much forward allowance should be made to hit a crossing hare at 35 yards, is answered that no two men require to make the same allowance. It all depends on how the gun is held. It has been proved that when a gun is fired with a sideways swing the shot acquires a movement in the same direction. Shooters who bring the gun up with a quick swing and fire without stopping the movement require hardly any allowance. Others follow the object, but seem to stop the gun as they fire. They require to aim a long way ahead of the game. Theoretically, assuming the hare to have a speed of 40 miles an hour, and the shot a muzzle velocity of 1,000 feet per second, and the gun to be held stationary, the aim would have to be 9ft. in front. But no practical shot holds his gun that way. Too much forward allowance is far better than too little. A hare shot in front turns a somersault and rolls over dead. If plastered in the hind-quarters it crawls about squealing pitifully. Some men would shoot behind the great sea-serpent.

Mixed Form.

Ethiopian, the imported horse that was hooted at Caulfield on account of his "reversal of form," seems intended to repeat the Lavendo coup for the brothers Tye. Considering that he started his losing career in Australia more than two years ago, Ethiopian was not favoured by the handicapper with 7st. 11lb. in the Caulfield Cup, and 3lb. more for the longer Cup race at Flemington. Lavendo, in his day, got a much better show to win the double for the Tyes. All the same, the five-year old son of Dark Ronald looks a dangerous candidate, now that he has shown a bit of form in public. The Welter race he got away with at Caulfield is the same that Uncle Sam won before he galloped away with his first Caulfield Cup.

Crackerjack Billiards.

Walter Lindrum, the billiards crack, has grown into a well-developed youth since seen in Sydney last year, being taller and thicker. His play is even more attractive than of old, and given continued good health he should develop into one of the world's great players. During the week in Abotomey's match he ran up over thirty century breaks, three being over the third century, and a couple just under that mark. Elegance and lightness of touch are the keynotes of his billiards, and as time goes on he will attain to the solidity which is the hall mark of the great billiardist. He appears very determined also, but we have had little opportunity of seeing him tried out in a money match against a rival of his own or superior capacity. That is the true test, and one is inclined to the view that the longer he delays getting up against a foeman worthy of his cue the worse it will be for his play in the future.

A Strenuous Trial.

The Victorian Motor Cycle Club's annual 24-hours' reliability contest, held recently, proved a most strenuous event. Forty-five contestants faced the all-day and all-night ride, the distances covered by the different classes of machines varying from 376 to 430 miles. The competition proved not only a great test for machines, but of the resourcefulness of the riders, who had to negotiate some execrable sections of road, rendered almost impassable owing to recent rains. The road conditions were greatly in favour of the high-powered side-car combination, and they duly scored best of all the machines.

The conditions of the trial were framed on somewhat tighter lines than in previous tests, in the hope that an absolute winner would be found; nevertheless, there are seven in the high-powered side-car class who finished without loss of points, which will render a further elimination test necessary.

Evidence of the strenuous condition of the trial is shown by the fact that only 16 participants completed the course within schedule time, with or without loss of points.

Behind the Gun at 78.

Not bad shooting, this, for a man of 78— at 200 and 300 yards (five shoots), average 62; 500 and 600 yards, average 58; 800 and 900 yards (one shoot only), 30 and 31; 900 and 1,000 yards, 32. The man behind the gun was G. Yeomans, of Adelaide, one-time outdoor running superintendent of S.A. Railways.



Scenes on A.I.F. Day in Sydney.

Clabby and the Abo.

During the visit of the March to Freedom troops to Port Macquarie, Jimmy Clabby, boxing a local black champion in the afternoon, caused much amusement with his loop-the-loop punch. The black, not knowing where the punch came from, inquired, "What pfeller hittin' me?"—imagining that the blow was dealt by one of the

lookers-on. Later a collection was made for the black, who wished the crowd many happy returns.

A Four-legged Poet.

There was no injustice to Ireland at the Canterbury Park (Sydney) meeting some time back. Irish Duck won the Cup, a mile and three furlongs, and The Irish

Poet showed them his tail in the Welter Mile. The Duck, an imported prad, had been a winner the previous week at Moorefield. He is in the Epsom with 7st. 2lb., a circumstance which is not particularly notable. The Poet is in, too, with 7st., but as he ran the mile in "47," there was no immediate rush to get in on the early doors for Randwick.

The Latest Labour Gospel.

The Trades Union Congress, sitting in Sydney, as an incidental preliminary to the One Big Union project, has come down flat-footed with a preamble of comprehensive scope and downright pledges. This foundation for the new Labour temple consists of:—

(1) A declaration of belief in the class struggle.

(2) An affirmation that this conflict can only be ended by the abolition of class-ownership, whether in private hands or that of the State, with substitution of social ownership.

(3) An allegation that long experience has proved the futility of existing political and industrial methods, which aim at rendering tolerable and therefore perpetuating capitalism instead of ending it.

(4) An expression of belief that the interests of the working class can be advanced only by an organisation so constituted as to take concerted action when deemed necessary, thereby making an injury to one the concern of all.

(5) And a proclamation that as the working class creates and operates the machinery of production it should direct production and determine working conditions.

Don't Miss the Good Things. See Your Pay Sergeant.

For the especial benefit of Australian soldiers and for historic record, the Commonwealth Government, at great expense, have had a valuable series of photographs taken of the war operations in France and Palestine. These are now available for sale at 1s. each, from the A.I.F. Publications Section, Australia House, Strand, London, W.C. 2. They are being tabulated in catalogue form, and with a brief description of

each scene depicted in order to facilitate selection by purchasers. Every Pay Sergeant has been furnished with a copy of the first edition of this catalogue, as well as information, which will be passed on to soldiers who are interested, as to the means of securing copies of the photographs. The demand from all ranks for these pictures is growing daily, and relatives and friends in the United Kingdom, Australia and other parts of the world are receiving them from men who have done their bit. Do not let your friends think you've forgotten them. They will appreciate these pictures of actual war more than any other souvenir.

The size of the photographs is 8in. by 6in., and they are printed on glossy bromide paper. The prints will be sent free to any address.

Mails from Australia.

(From Lloyd's.)

"Bovic," for Avonmouth, left Sydney, C.B., 16.

"Corsican," for Falmouth, left Sydney, C.B., 17.

An Australian Bushwoman.

While Pte. H. Waterman, of Ballendella, Victoria, has been doing his bit at the Front, his wife has been working and managing the farm. The pruning and care of twenty acres of fruit trees, the ploughing and putting in of 16 acres of oats and barley, and the fencing of a large paddock are some of her accomplishments.

Help for the Red Cross.

A collection of his poems has been offered by Major Oliver Hogue ("Trooper Blue-gum") to the Red Cross Society for publication in Sydney, the whole of the proceeds to go to the Society. The offer was gratefully accepted.

Soldier-Prospectors.

The Western Australian Repatriation Board, in conference with representatives of the Chamber of Mines, the Leaseholders' and Prospectors' Association, the Minister for Mines, and the State Mining Engineer, has decided to take action in connection with the employment in prospecting of returned soldiers. It was agreed that the State Government provide prospecting equipment, and the Repatriation Board sustenance, for prospectors and families, and that training in the recognition of mineral specimens be given.

Returned Men Only.

For the first time there have been held in Sydney examinations for returned soldiers desirous of qualifying for clerical positions at Victoria Barracks. This has followed on the expressed intention of the military authorities to give preference in employment to returned men, provided that they are suitable for the position open.

Part of Our Bit.

To equip the Australian soldiers 31,250,000 articles of clothing had had to be secured. This meant obtaining material in the following quantities:—

	Yds.
Khaki cloth	4,250,000
Khaki cord	2,000,000
Denim cord	6,000,000
Flannel (for troops)	5,200,000
Flannel (for patriotic organisations)	4,500,000

The total quantity of cloth was 22,000,000 yards, and practically all of it had been made in Australia. And to turn it out the Government had had to commandeer every cloth mill in Australia.

Apart from that, Australia had supplied 95,000 horses to the British and Indian Governments.



A bevy of damsels who assisted at the recent Rainbow Fair held at the City Hall, Hobart.

Exhibition of War Trophies.**A Gun for Every City in Australia.**

"There was a time in the early stages of the last campaign when another 100,000 Australians might have secured an earlier triumph."

Thus Mr. W. M. Hughes, at the opening last Monday, at Australia House, Strand, of the Exhibition of War Trophies captured by the Australians.

Among those present were Lieut.-General Sir John Monash, Sir Charles G. Wade and Lady Wade, Lieut.-Col. Sir John McCall, Sir John Cockburn, the Dowager Countess of Jersey, and Lady Forrest.

"For Melbourne or Sydney."

Mr. Hughes said that the collection was but an insignificant sample of the captures made, but it would serve to give to Australians resident or visiting in London some idea of what Australia had done. When opportunity served, it was proposed to carry the things with other trophies to Australia, to be housed in various centres of the Commonwealth. There were some things too bulky for the hall. When he was out at the front he saw a 15-pounder gun, which, though broken, would admirably serve a monumental purpose. "We must have that," he remarked to the men who were showing it, "for Melbourne or Sydney, but it can't be in both." "Oh!" was the reply, "we'll get you one for every city." They had very nearly done so, and there was room for them in Australia.

These relics would stimulate the patriotism of generations yet unborn and be manifestations of the qualities by which freedom had been won and maintained.

The Australian Breakwater.

Looking round the stately building, in itself a monument to the energy and genius of the Australian people, and reminded by the relics of scenes in France, he felt that Australians had cause to be proud of their kinsmen. He hoped that those who were able to do so would visit the devastated districts and try to realise what the war had been. A tragic sight was vivid in his mind—a heap of undistinguishable rubbish and dust, and a notice board with the name of what had been a busy village. The country around was saturated with Australian blood; every yard was sacred to the Australian people. What they had done would live for ever. When the German forces were making what seemed an overwhelming advance on Amiens, and thence to Paris, the Australian Force was thrown into the breach, the German wave was brought to a halt, and then was steadily pushed back. The memory of these deeds would never fade.

Prisoners of War.

The repatriation of Australian prisoners of war in enemy countries is now in full swing, and, to date, some 300 Australian officers and others have arrived in England and Egypt. Everything possible is being done to make their welcome a memorable

one. Having been clothed, paid, and medically examined, etc., the repatriates are granted a generous furlough prior to final disposal.

Naturally it is now inadvisable to send any mail matter forward to enemy or neutral countries, as the majority of the prisoners are on the move towards the frontier or awaiting embarkation to England.

There is, however, no reason for discontinuing correspondence. The address should be as under:—

No. 000 Pte (name and initials),
00st Battalion, A.I.F.,
Prisoner of War
(Germany or Turkey),
c/o Base Post Office,
London.

Mail so addressed will be handed to prisoners immediately on arrival in England.

Art Union.

The Art Union that is being arranged for "Homes Day," when an appeal will be made for funds to establish homes for returned soldiers, promises to be one of the biggest things yet launched in connection with war work in Australia. The prizes already present a formidable and attractive list, covering every class of article from an up-to-date motor-car to a pair of hams, and from an eighty-guinea piano to a ton of coal. Mr. Arthur Griffith, Chairman of the Art Union Committee, estimates that the scheme will net £10,000.



A Stanthorpe (Q.) Soldiers' Help Working Bee. These "bees" give a day in turn to each soldier settler in the district. Four acres of the largest trees were cleared in one days' work.



Shell pack-horses in the mud.

(A study in oils by H. S. Power.)

(Continued from page 5).
instances, when thousands of Turks put up their hands at the galloping advance of the horse and the sight of the sword, there would have been stout and perhaps successful resistance to our men approaching on foot.

Modern Paladins.

When the Turks retreated into our cavalry cordon, they were just in that state which is the cavalry leader's dream. They were disorganised and disheartened. Against slow-moving infantry the Germans among them would certainly have fought effectively with machine-guns. But the rush of our horse was too much for them. It shattered their last vestige of morale.

Before this campaign many experienced Light Horse officers were strongly opposed to the sword, but since they have seen the remarkable saving it has made in hard fighting and in casualties, they have entirely changed their opinion. The Light Horseman has become a cavalryman without in the least losing his effectiveness as a mounted infantryman. The addition of the sword, which adds very little to the load of the horse, means that he can fight from his horse when the chance offers.

His morale has been greatly increased. He dashes in now where before he was obliged to feel his way. The sword doubled our prisoners, halved the time necessary for the great ride, and probably saved us many hundred, or possibly thousands, of killed and wounded.

Horses and Horsemen.

As the campaign owes its sensational result so largely to the horses, it is interesting to consider the wastage the animals suffered. I find that the 3rd Light Horse Brigade had at the outset, including artillery, about 2,800 horses. The total "casualties" for the thirteen days which covered the hide to Damascus and fighting on the day following along the Aleppo Road, were 150. Of these, 25 were killed, 2 destroyed in action, 15 were wounded, and 6 posted as missing. The balance include any ailment from sore backs to colic, which threw a horse even temporarily out of action. There could be no better tribute to Australian horsemanship than the fact that only 35 horses in the Brigade were put out of action by sore backs. This stands not only for riding at its easiest and best, but for the skill shown by our troopers packing their saddles with rations and

equipment, which range in weight from 100 to 140 lbs. That wastage was so low was due almost entirely to the affectionate care shown by each man for his waler.

The Water Supply.

Every village threshing area along the track was paid flying visits for supplementary supplies of tiffin, and often there were lucky finds of grain. I often saw men fall out of their troop and snatch a small bundle of millet and lash it to their saddle as they rode. At the Jordan crossing men temporarily halted spent the time in which they might have been getting a brief sleep, in refreshing their horses with prolonged splash baths. One great boon to the horses was the abundance of clear water. The horses rarely went 24 hours without a drink, and as a rule they came upon spring-fed streams many times a day. That they so long maintained the fierce pace and finished so strong was largely due to the water supply. When they reached Damascus they were, like their sleepless riders, sadly in need of a rest; but, as they proved, still capable of many a rousing gallop in the final "round-up." To-day, after a week of relative rest, they are again quite fit and capable of further long marches.

The Story of Gallipoli.

("The Dardanelles Campaign," by H. W. Nevinson).

In every Australian house where there are growing children, and likely to be future generations of children, there should be a special shelf on which a few books may always be found. Mr. John Masefield's "Gallipoli," "that excellent piece of work, at once so accurate and so brilliantly illuminated by poetic vision," is one of them; Mr. H. W. Nevinson's book now under review, "The Dardanelles Campaign," is another. The description of Mr. Masefield's "Gallipoli" here quoted is Mr. Nevinson's own, and if John Masefield be the poet of this great adventure into the Thracian Chersonese, opposite the plains of ancient Troy, Mr. H. W. Nevinson may be regarded as its concise but accurate historian. Though written in prose, "Gallipoli" is epical, Homeric in its effect; and it is hardly going too far to say that, by its dispassionate accuracy, its restraint combined with penetration, this monograph of Mr.

Nevinson's suggests the historical method of Thucydides. Certainly neither of those immortal Greeks and models for all time in the poetry and history of war had greater subjects than the one which is common to Mr. Nevinson and Mr. Masefield; and their subject involves the birth to immortal glory, not only for soldierly prowess but for heroic self-sacrifice in the noblest of causes, of the sons of Australia.

Was it Worth While?

Was the Dardanelles Campaign worth while, may be a debatable question in staff schools? There can be but one answer from Australians:—

"But in the middle of the month (May 15th), General Bridges, commanding the 1st Australian Division, was mortally wounded. In crossing the mouth of Shrapnel Valley, where the protecting parapets had not yet been completed, he was struck in the thigh by a sniper hidden

somewhere in the bushes beyond Pope's Hill. His last words, on leaving Anzac in a hospital ship were, 'Anyhow, I have commanded an Australian Division for nine months.' Before Alexandria was reached he died."

Could William Throsby Bridges' father (a Crimean veteran), could the Australian mother, from whose well-known family he derived his second name, have had any doubt, although their distinguished son was killed, that his noble death, as an example to his country, was "worth while"? And so it was from the general to the private of that Army, which was composed of men whom Mr. Nevinson describes in these terms:—

"The Originals."

Page 72.—"A finer set of men than the 'Anzacs,' after their three months' training upon the desert sands, could hardly be found in any country. With the aid



"1914 Men" in France entraining for the first stage of their furlough for Australia.

(Australian Official Photograph No. 3535.)

of open-air life, sufficient food, and freedom from grinding poverty, Australia and New Zealand had bred them as though to display the physical excellence of which the British type is capable when released from manufacturing squalor or agricultural subjection. Equally distinguished in feature and in figure—the eyes rather deep-set and looking level to the front, the nose straight and rather prominent, shoulders loose and broad, moving easily above the slim waist and lengthy thighs, the chest, it is true, rather broad than deep, owing to Australia's clear and sunny air—they walked the earth with careless and dare-devil self-confidence. Gifted with the intelligence that comes of freedom and healthy physique, they were educated rather to resourceful energy in the face of nature than to scientific knowledge and the arts. Since they sprang from every colonial class, and had grown up accustomed to natural equality, military discipline at first appeared to them an irritating and absurd superfluity, and they could be counted upon to face death but hardly to salute an officer. Indeed, their general conception of discipline was rather reasonable than regular, and their language, habitually violent, continued unrestrained in the presence of superiors; so to the natural irony of our race was added a Colonial independence."

The Book Itself.

In this place there is little room to do more than call attention to what Mr. Nevinson has to say of the Anzac Corps' part in the campaign, but the narrative is well-balanced, and the reader will get a complete review of the operations as well by the British Navy, as by the Home Divisions, consisting of English, Scottish and Irish regiments, the Indians, Gurkhas and Sikhs, and the French naval and military contingents, making as a whole a magnificent record of a splendid exploit.

By means of the maps, the pictures and the text, the whole story of the landings and the death-trap beaches is made clear, and the course of events as they followed in chronological order.

Interesting, too, are the opening chapters, in which are related the initiation of the scheme to force the Straits and capture Constantinople, which was the object of the expedition.

The grand objective was not reached, but this expedition, in the opinion of Mr. Nevinson, "justified itself in that, but for its presence in the Dardanelles, the whole of the Near East would have fallen to the enemy's influence, the Russian left flank would have hung in the air without hope of succour, and an overwhelming attack upon the Suez Canal would almost certainly have been attempted."

All But—

To this might be added that it showed

Turks and Germans the quality and fighting powers of their opponents in this war, and this brought the later triumphs in Asia Minor within easier reach. It proved that such troops were irresistible when the odds were in their favour, and not heavily against them, as on Gallipoli.

The Gallipoli campaign came within an ace of success. Had it been possible for the Allies to have fed it with larger supplies of men and munitions, it assuredly would have succeeded. Of the great battle from Helles early in June, when such a brilliant start was made by the Manchesters, the French troops, and the R.N. Division, Mr. Nevinson says:—"As had happened before in this campaign, and was to happen more than once in the future, the hope of victory had been dashed at the moment when victory appeared most certain, and it had been frustrated by failure at a single point."

There is no doubt that the battleground was one of the worst on the face of the earth for the invaders, and open to every military objection. But it was the highway to something we wanted, and had we been able from the first to conduct the campaign as a major operation, we should have won through.

The Australian Touch.

Yet, even so, it may be questioned whether the deeds of those who fought and died there would have stood out now with the brilliance that they do. However welcome the success, their tragic glory would have been less conspicuous, and we should have lacked the proof, so shortly afterwards to be provided on the Somme, that not even such a set-back as the whole bloody business of Gallipoli could quench the spirit of heroism that characterises the youth of our Australian Commonwealth.

Of their quality the Turks learnt at the landing, and it undoubtedly was that which brought upon them the attack described by Mr. Nevinson as follows:—

The Turkish Assault.

Page 161.—"On May 19th, three days after the loss of their own General, the Australians, together with the rest of Anzac, were called upon to resist the most violent attempt that the Turks ever made to drive them off the cliffs. The enemy had now largely increased their artillery, which included at least one 11-inch gun, some 8-inch, and several 4.7-inch, all well posted and concealed. Liman von Sanders had also brought up forces amounting to 30,000 men, believed to include five fresh regiments, and he took command in person. Directly the moon set on the night of the 18th-19th, a tremendous fire of guns and rifles burst from the surrounding Turkish lines. This often happened at Anzac, and now, as usual, the noise died down after about an hour. But at 3.30 crowds of silent figures were detected in the darkness

creeping close up to the centre of the Australian trenches. Directly the sentries fired, masses of the enemy in thick lines came rushing forward, yelling their battle-cry to the Prophet's God. Though most severe along the ridge between Quinn's and Courtney's Posts, the assault extended over the whole front, with great violence at the dangerously exposed apex of the triangle. The assailants came on so thick, the ground to be covered was so narrow in places—only a few yards across between the confronting trenches—that the Anzacs had but to fire point-blank into the half-visible darkness before them, and at every shot an enemy fell. Many Australians mounted the parapet, and, sitting astride upon it, fired continuously, as in an enormous drive of game. Morning broke: the sun rose behind the teeming assailants: machine-guns and rifles mowed them down in rows, and piled them up into barriers and parapets of the dead and scarcely living.

Johnny Turk and Allah.

"Still the peasants of Islam, summoned from quiet villages of Thrace and Asia, unconscious of the cause for which they died, except that it was the cause of Islam—still they came on, shouting their battle-cry. Emptying their rifles into trenches manned with equal constancy, rushing wildly up to the sandbag lines, they scrambled over them, only to die of rifles which scorched their skin, or of bayonets dripping blood.

"From 3.30 till nearly 11 the conflict raged; but before the sun was at its height the noise and shouting gradually died away. The great assault was finished, and had failed. In heaps and lines more than 3,000 Turks lay dying or already dead. The defence lost only 100 killed and about 500 wounded. Not a yard of Anzac had been yielded up. The enemy never again attempted an attack upon that scale."

Gallipoli's "Balacava."

A good specimen of Mr. Nevinson's descriptive power is given in his story of the attack on the Chessboard Redoubt on August 7th:—

"At 4 a.m. a heavy bombardment from all available guns was poured upon the carefully-registered Chessboard, and it lasted twenty-five minutes. Lieutenant-Colonel A. H. White, commanding the 8th Regiment, said to the Brigade-Major, 'Good-bye, Antill!' and with two other officers stood by the parapet watching the minute hand move. 'Three minutes to go,' he said, and then simply 'Go!' Springing from pegs placed in the parapet as foot-rests, the 150 leapt into the open. They leapt into a blinding storm of bullets. Turks, raised tier above tier in the Chessboard, poured bullets upon them at 80 yards distance. Machine guns in the Chessboard and in

(Concluded on page 16).



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A HALF-TEASPOONFUL of Kruschen Salts, taken in a tumbler of hot water before breakfast, clears the system of impurities which pave the way for Rheumatism, Gout, Lumbago, Sciatica and kindred inflammations of the joints or tissues.

Kruschen Salts, indeed, is the ideal home preventive-remedy in all conditions where irregularity of the eliminative system is a factor pre-

disposing to ill-health. It acts as a preventive where there is a tendency to such affections, and as a prompt, effectual remedy when an attack has already developed.

But prevention is better than cure, and by adopting the Kruschen Habit it is quite easy to guard against poisonous accumulations in the system and to keep the health-efficiency of mind and body unimpaired.

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Australia—H. & W. Grear, 287-289 Clarence Street, Sydney

New Zealand—Fairbairn, Wright & Co., Christchurch, Dunedin, Wellington, Auckland

Sole Manufacturers—E. Griffiths Hughes (Kruschen) Ltd., 68 Deansgate Arcade, Manchester, England

(Continued from page 14).

the trenches opposite Quinn's pumped bullets upon them as from fire-hoses in convergent streams. A French '75,' captured by the Turks from the Serbians in the first Balkan War, burst shrapnel low above their heads every ten seconds. Many rolled back from the parapet to die in their own trenches. Colonel White was killed within the first ten yards. Not one of the 150 got more than half-way across the brief space of the Nek.

All that was Left of Them.

"Two minutes later, the second line sprang over the parapet in like manner, and followed to the same destruction. But by some means unknown, a few of them—probably not more than five or six—actually reached an enemy's trench opposite our extreme right: for a small red and yellow flag was seen for about two minutes waving over the enemy's parapet, and this was the agreed signal for another stage in the attack. It disappeared, but none the less a party of the 8th Royal Welsh Fusiliers (40th Brigade, 13th Division) answered the signal by attempting to force their way up the end of Monash Gully on to the Nek, and their first two groups shared the fate of the Australians on the open top. Almost at the same moment (ten minutes after the second line had gone), the third line (Western Australians) followed them. But while about forty were still under cover of a depression on our left, General Hughes, no doubt appalled at the useless slaughter, ordered the attack to cease, and a few crawled back into safety. The next night a private, who had shammed death all day at the foot of the Turkish parapet, also came in. The assault lasted just a quarter of an hour, and so far as holding a large force of the enemy went, it was successful. But in that quarter of an hour the loss was 435, including 20 officers and 232 men killed or missing—the words were identical."

E. R. GARNSEY.

Australian Red Cross Outposts.

The many activities of the Australian Red Cross Society include a Depot at Cape Town, which was instituted in order that every attention might be given to Australian invalids who are travelling on transports and hospital carriers which put in there. A very active band of ladies, known as the Anzac Committee, have done much useful work for the Society in the past, and have organised many outings for the wounded men who are able to walk, and have supplied many welcome additions to the board-ship dietary, such as fresh fruit, etc., to say nothing of the liberal issue of cigarettes and other articles, which are always welcome to the Australians.

Those men who are admitted to hospitals in Cape Town, are visited regularly and provided with small luxuries, as well as Australian newspapers.

This Committee now has the assistance of Major Turner, as the Society's Commissioner at Capetown, who directly controls the work of the Society.

Another of the "Anzac" Committee's labours of love is the tending of the graves of all Australian soldiers who are buried at Cape Town.

A Cape Town Call.

If it so happens that the large number of vessels that will be leaving from now onwards, conveying returning Australians, touch at Cape Town, the Commissioner and the "Anzac" Committee will doubtless have a busy time, and those who have a day ashore at this port can look forward with anticipation to a pleasant time.

If on the other hand, the Suez route is selected, returning invalids will still be in touch with the Society at Port Said, although it may be mentioned that the Commissioner in England is continuing the practice which has been in operation in the past, of providing all returning hospital carriers with liberal supplies of comforts, as well as a kit-bag to each individual invalid.

Probably the average reader will scarcely believe that to equip one of these carriers costs our Society between £3,000 and £4,000.

Ninety Days Adrift. "Some" Fast.

The Sydney "Daily Telegraph" recently contained an account of remarkable experiences of two South Sea Islanders, one a native of the Ellice Group and the other of Gilbert Islands.

They were at Betio in a boat tied to the jetty awaiting the steam launch to take them back to their ship. They fell asleep. When they awoke next morning they found their boat had drifted out to sea. They had no food or water. All the boat contained were three oars, a bucket, flare lamp, tobacco, pipe and a knife. They had no matches.

The Ellice boy, who told the story, said they suffered much from hunger and thirst during the first ten days. After that hunger seemed to leave them. On the fourteenth day they caught a mejok, or small sea gull, which they divided and ate. After that they caught water in the bucket. In about

ten days more they caught a second mejok, and later, at longer intervals, a third and a fourth.

Necessity's Law.

They suffered greatly from hunger, thirst, cold at night and heat by day. They snared a shark, but were too weak to get it into the boat. They killed it and cut pieces out, but could not eat them. They dried pieces, but that also was uneatable. After this the Gilbert boy attacked his companion, who, however, disarmed him and threw their knife into the sea.

Finally their boat grounded and they crawled ashore. They got coconuts and ate them. They made them ill. After three days they were discovered by natives, with whom they were able to communicate in English. They were cared for and recovered. They had landed at Mortlock Island, in the Caroline Group. It is said that they were ninety days adrift and covered 1,300 miles.

Obituary.

Many Australians will hear with great regret of the death of Mrs. Bickford, at Bath, who died from influenza on November 6th, after a brief illness. For the past eighteen months she has acted as the representative of the Australian Red Cross Society at the Bath War Hospital, distributing comforts to the men. She was untiring in her efforts to contribute to the comfort of the sick and wounded, and by her death many Australians will lose a true friend.

We deeply regret to record the death of Mrs. Edward Miller, which will deprive many sick and wounded Australians and the Australian Red Cross Society of a true friend. This lady was an indefatigable worker in the interests of the Society, whose representative she was at the Red Cross Hospital, Western Hospital, and Torbay Hospital, Torquay.

The Padre of the Y.M.C.A. Hut.

'E worked all day, an' worked all night,
Dishing up wads an' char;
When you saw 'im you was all right
For fags or a cigar.

'E met all trains, with dixies filled,
'E chucked in books to read;
Yer didn't want no coupons, Bill,
With 'im ter get a feed.

A. E. HOOPER,
in "The Red Triangle."

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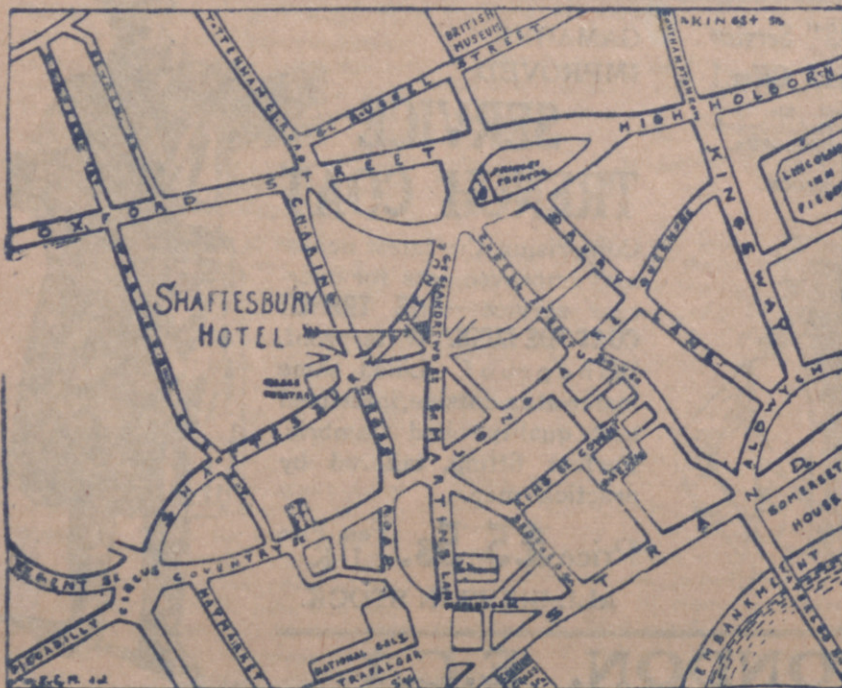
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