



ANZAC DAY

CENTENARY
APRIL 25th 2015.



Commemorative booklet proudly presented by
Michael McCormack MP
Federal Member for Riverina

CONTENTS



THE LANDING: Troops and horses go ashore at the Dardanelles.

INSIDE:

- 3. Gallipoli's lasting legacy editorial
- 4-5. Gallipoli 1915: Where the ANZAC legend was born
- 6-7. Gallipoli 2015: Where the ANZACs lie row on row
- 8-9. The man and his donkey symbolise ANZAC spirit
- 10-11. Wagga Wagga heroes made their mark at Gallipoli
- 12-13. Ariah Park's man on a mission
- 14. Marrar shearer's costly war
- 15. One of Coolamon's finest
- 16-17. 'It was an awful sight ...'
- 18-19. Courageous captain with 'Point' to prove
- 20-21. Stan made history then helped pioneer Griffith
- 22-23. From Gundagai to Gallipoli, never to return
- 24-25. Hillston bushie who became a legend
- 26-27. Tragedy of June's brothers in arms
- 28-29. Leeton lad wounded on his only day at Gallipoli
- 30-31. Noble by name, nature
- 32-33. Son of Narrandera an ANZAC hero
- 34-35. Rosewood's Logans heroes
- 36-37. Tears shed for Temora, West Wyalong family

- 38. 'They shall grow not old ...' Tumarumba's Gallipoli Veterans who fell in The Great War
 - 39. Tumarumba soldier one of last off Gallipoli
 - 40. Old enough to serve ... too young to die
 - 41. Good son of Tumut gave his all
 - 42. Sandigo: A community with its country's conscience at heart
 - 43. 'Don't worry Mum,' says brave boy from Yarrangobilly
 - 44-45. Funding to boost Riverina's ANZAC Centenary
 - 46-49. 2015 ANZAC Day Centenary Riverina service times and venues
 - 50-51. Seek peace, remember past: Wagga Wagga Bishop
- Riverina school children's ANZAC writing awards:*
- 52. South West Slopes
 - 53. Wagga Wagga and District
 - 54. Irrigation Areas
 - 55. Snowy Mountains
 - 56. A Gallipoli souvenir – Bravo ANZACs!

COVER: Modernised from a design by C. Wall for a 1916 Government publication.

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GALLIPOLI'S LASTING LEGACY

GALLIPOLI is not just a place but also now very much a condition in the human spirit so profound it empowers Australians to be their best selves ... brave and patriotic with a sense of the importance of mateship burning deeply within.

Although by military standards the 1915 ANZAC campaign was a disaster - an epic one at that - the symbolism of Gallipoli and what those hardy and heroic Diggers achieved truly united Australia and Australians like nothing else could possibly have at the time.

Looking back now, we should not only be proud but also thankful, eternally thankful, for the deeds which established the ethos which is held so dear by all who wear a military uniform of our country today.

Lessons learnt from our involvement in conflicts the world over and which first came to light during that ill-fated Dardanelles foray are that the pursuit of peace often comes at a terrible cost and as a nation we must always stand ready - to protect ourselves and those who rely on us.

In commemorating the Centenary of ANZAC on 25 April 2015, Australians and those across the Tasman Sea - our everlasting New Zealand friends - share a unique bond which will forever remain unbroken.

People from all countries know, admire and respect the enduring qualities of the ANZACs ... the core values of courage,

initiative, respect and teamwork.

Over the years Australia's servicemen and women have always put the interests of maintaining and at times restoring freedom - and the inherent risks associated with going on active duty - above their own personal safety.

Long lines of crosses - some marked, others not - in military cemeteries and row upon row of names on the Roll of Honour at the Australian War Memorial and on monuments across the Riverina are grim reminders that our nation and region have paid a heavy price for upholding our ideals, our gallantry and our willingness to help others.

In keeping the peace, our Air Force, Army and Navy personnel as well as those wonderful nurses and medical staff have done us proud and this is why we should always honour their memory - on this special ANZAC Day and indeed every day for our way of life has been made possible only because of their sacrifices on our behalf.

Michael McCormack
 THE HON.
 MICHAEL McCORMACK MP
 Federal Member for Riverina



AWM WORTH VISITING

THE Australian War Memorial in Canberra holds one of the world's largest collections of material related to World War I.

The redevelopment of The Great War galleries in time for the ANZAC Centenary has created an even greater incentive to visit what is Australia's finest museum.

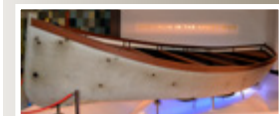
Amongst the many precious artefacts of the Gallipoli campaign is a lifeboat (pictured below) from the troopship HMT *Ascot* which carried men of the 13th Battalion ashore on 25 April 1915.

The boat was found abandoned on the beach after the war.

Founder of the AWM, Charles Bean, returned to Gallipoli after the war in 1919 in charge of the Australian Historical Mission to revisit the battlefield of 1915.

For the first time he was able to walk over ground where some of the famous battles were fought such as Lone Pine and at the Nek, where he found the bones of those gallant light horsemen still lying where they fell on the morning of 7 August 1915.

As Bean said of the AWM: "Here is their spirit, in the heart of the land they loved; and here we guard the record which they themselves made."



CALL OF DUTY: A vintage World War I patriotic postcard urging on our Gallipoli troops.

GALLIPOLI 1915:

WHERE THE ANZAC LEGEND WAS BORN



VICTORIA CROSS:
Nine Australians won Gallipoli VCs including seven at Lone Pine – with four going to a single battalion in just 24 hours.

THE Australian and New Zealand Army Corps landed at Gallipoli at dawn on 25 April 1915, establishing a tenuous foothold on the steep slopes above the beach at the cost of many lives.

The Gallipoli peninsula forms the northern bank of the Dardanelles, a narrow yet historically strategic strait which provided a sea route to what was then the Russian Empire, one of the Allied powers during the First World War.

A British naval attack was followed by the largest ever amphibious landing with the intention of capturing the

Ottoman capital, Constantinople (modern-day Istanbul, Turkey).

The sea offensive failed and after eight months of bloody fighting and half a million casualties on both sides including the loss of 8709 Australian lives, the invasion force withdrew to Egypt.

Despite the campaign being unsuccessful, Gallipoli created the ANZAC spirit, an unbroken bond of bravery, mateship and sacrifice which extends through to all who wear an Australian military uniform today.



OTTOMAN STAR: *Better known as the Gallipoli Star, this was a Turkish war medal instituted in 1915 for gallantry in battle.*



PLACE OF HISTORY: *(Above left) Landing at ANZAC Cove. (Above right) ANZACs on the beach with a cannon, horses and tents in their camp in the background shadowed by the towering Sphinx. (Below left) Dead Man's Ridge and Death Gully where many ANZACs perished. (Below right) Dug-outs at Gallipoli.*



LOOMING LARGE: *The towering, geographical feature for which the ANZACs – fresh from their training camps in Egypt – found an apt name ... the Sphinx.*



GALLIPOLI VISTA: *A wide view showing Kangaroo Beach, Gaba Tepe and Suvla Bay.*

HELPING HANDS: *Stretcher bearers bring in the wounded.*

GALLIPOLI 2015:

WHERE THE ANZACs LIE ROW ON ROW

IN 1934 Mustafa Kemal – Atatürk (Father of the Turks and Commander of the 19th Division at Gallipoli) wrote a moving tribute to the ANZACs and other Allied soldiers buried on the peninsula.

His courage and tactics inspired his men.

Turkey became a republic in 1923 and Kemal became the first President, ruling for 15 years.

The eloquent words are set in stone at ANZAC Cove and the inscription also appears on the Kemal Atatürk Memorial, ANZAC Parade, Canberra.

“Those heroes that shed their blood and lost their lives ... You are now lying in the soil of a friendly country. Therefore rest in peace. There is no difference between the Johnnies and the Mehmets to us where they lie side by side now here in this country of ours ... you, the mothers, who sent their sons from faraway countries wipe away your tears; your sons are now lying in our bosom and are in peace. After having lost their lives on this land they have become our sons as well.”

Thousands of Australians will again be at Gallipoli on 25 April 2015, reflecting on Atatürk's fine message, observing silent respect for all those who died there and offering a prayer for future world peace.



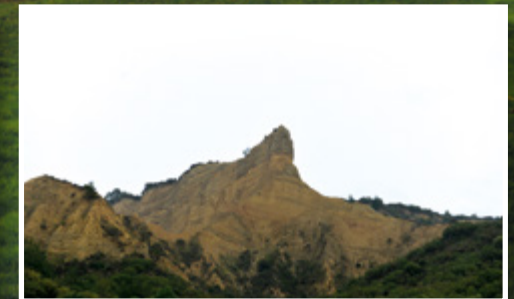
ICONIC: Gallipoli's ANZAC wall ... a little bit of Australasia half a world away.



TUNNELS: They called ANZACs Diggers for a reason.



LONE PINE: A sombre place far removed from the Hell on Earth it once was.



SPHINX: Still a haunting feature overlooking Gallipoli.



KIRKLAND W. D.
KIRKPATRICK J. S.
KNIGHT A. L. S.

*HONOURED: His name etched
in gold at the AWM.*



BRONZED AUSSIES: Jack Simpson helps a wounded comrade in this 1988 sculpture by Peter Corlett which stands at the front of the Australian War Memorial, Canberra.

RESTING PLACE (right): Jack Simpson's headstone in Beach Cemetery, Gallipoli.

THE MAN AND HIS DONKEY SYMBOLISE ANZAC SPIRIT

JOHN Simpson Kirkpatrick joined the 3rd Australian Field Ambulance as Private Simpson on 25 August 1914.

He took part in the famous 25 April 1915 Gallipoli landing and made his name for his compassion and valour, using a donkey to carry water to the troops and wounded soldiers to safety.

He was killed on 19 May 1915, aged just 22, doing what he did best and has come to embody for Australians the spirit of self-sacrifice in war.



WAGGA WAGGA HEROES MADE THEIR MARK AT GALLIPOLI



Pte Edward Edmonds



Tpr Dick Graham



Pte Reg Duke



Cpl John Bruce



THERE are 1144 names on Wagga Wagga's magnificent First World War archway (main picture) in the Victory Memorial Gardens.

Trooper Richard (Dick) Graham, Private Reginald Herbert Duke and Corporal John Ernest Alexander Bruce are all immortalised in the marble panels either side of the entrance leading to the eternal flame, flickering constantly as a permanent reminder of the enormous war-time sacrifices made by so many locals.

All served in Gallipoli – Pte Duke's grave in Shrapnel

Valley Cemetery is a sad and solemn reminder of the awful price he paid for doing his duty in the 1st Australian Infantry Battalion.

He was 24 when he died at Courtney's Post, his death on 26 May 1915 just a fortnight before his brother Arthur Frederick, 22, was killed from an accidental fall off a ladder on HMAT *Shropshire* A9 en route to the war. Fred was buried at sea.

Tpr Graham (aged 23 at the time of his death) and Cpl Bruce (31) made it through the worst of the fighting on the peninsula but neither came home, both being killed in action in 1917 in Palestine and France respectively.

Another 1917 casualty was Pte Edward Edmonds, whose name was not inscribed in stone when the sandstone arch was built in 1927 but who nonetheless had a connection to the town for it was where his parents Thomas and Agnes (née Robinson) married in 1895 and where he was born the following year.

Pte Edmonds, whose family had moved to Maylands, Western Australia, took part in the latter stages of the Dardanelles campaign before going to the Western Front where he was killed in action with the 28th Battalion aged just 22 in Belgium on 20 September 1917.

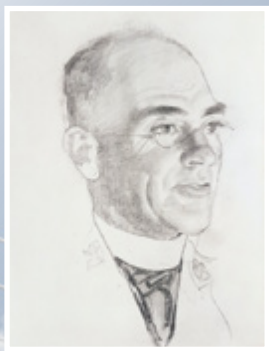
Wagga Wagga's cenotaph records the names of 207 of

the district's best and bravest who fell in The Great War and most of those who made it back had been gassed, wounded or were emotionally scarred in some way.

Little more than two decades later the bellicose nations of the world were at it again ... and Wagga Wagga would again patriotically answer its country's call, sending its fittest and finest to theatres of war in Africa, Europe and the Pacific – many never to return.

With important training bases of all three arms of the military, Wagga Wagga is a unique regional city with a rich defence heritage.

ARIAH PARK'S MAN ON A MISSION



ANZAC CHAPLAIN:
Reverend William Maitland Woods



PLACE OF WORSHIP: Ariah Park's St Augustine's Church



BEASTS OF BURDEN:
Mule transport and pack mules at Gallipoli.

WILESMITH.
WILSON, E. A.
WOODS, W. M.
WOODS, T. M.



"THIS monument was erected by the citizens of Ariah Park and district to commemorate the names of her sons who left here to fight in the cause of liberty and justice in The Great War 1914-1919. Lest We Forget."

So reads the inscription on the magnificent memorial (main picture this page) complete with marble infantryman atop, which stands guard over the village which lost 35 brave souls.

The penultimate of the 153 names listed gives little hint as to the fact he was no ordinary soldier ... he is simply recorded (see below, magnified) as WOODS, W. M.

But this volunteer swapped his rifle for robes, his bandolier for a Bible.

London born William Maitland Woods was appointed the inaugural Church of England Rector of Ariah Park in 1912 and held the position until he enlisted with the Australian Imperial Force on 29 July 1915.



GALLIPOLI SCENES: Field ambulance (top) in Rest Gully and (right) Cathedral Rock and Sniper's Nest.



PACKED: The ancient mosaic ready for shipment.
TREASURE: The Shellal Mosaic in the Australian War Memorial.



TRAGIC SITE: Looking up Poppy Valley towards Lone Pine.

He was a pioneer and a builder as during Reverend Woods's time in Ariah Park, Saint Augustine's Church – in which so many locals have been baptised, married and buried from – was opened.

Eleven days after signing on, Rev. Woods headed out of Sydney on HMAT *Runic* A54 and reported for duty at Gallipoli on 17 November 1915 – little more than a month before the evacuation.

Being an Army chaplain was a busy role – there were church services to oversee, morals and morale of the troops to attend to and burial services – too many of them – to conduct.

At Gallipoli he was attached briefly to the 2nd Brigade, then to the 7th Light Horse Regiment with which he remained after the December evacuation.

Senior chaplain from 31 July 1916, he joined the staff of Major General Sir Harry Chauvel's ANZAC Mounted Division in September.

Rev. Woods was a keen photographer and his fascinating album of pictures (some of which are reproduced here) from Gallipoli and the Middle East, scans of which are now a display in the Temora Rural Museum.

He lectured about the Holy Land during the intermittent long periods of inaction during the advance through Sinai and Palestine.

Grateful for his ministrations and aware of his interest in archaeology, the soldiers reported several finds they had uncovered.

Rev. Woods learned of the discovery – made on 17 April 1917 by troops

engaged at Shellal in the second battle of Gaza – of an exquisite church-floor mosaic.

Assisted by expert advice and materials from Cairo, he supervised the removal and packing of the damaged mosaic which has been mounted in the Australian War Memorial, Canberra, since 1941.

Professor Arthur Dale Trendall later dated the priceless Shellal mosaic to 561-62 AD and assessed it as being worthy of "a place of honour in the history of Byzantine art".

Described as "brilliant and witty", in 1919 Rev. Woods was made an Officer of the Order of the British Empire and Mentioned in Despatches for "conspicuous services rendered".

He returned to Australia that year and his AIF appointment ended on 16 June after which he immediately sailed to join his wife Ina in Fiji where she had nursed during the war.

They moved to Honolulu where he served as headmaster of Iolani College for a year and rector of St Clement's Episcopal Church from 1923, gaining the affection and respect of his parishioners.

Rev. Woods died of a cerebral tumour on 6 February 1927 aged 63 in Queen's Hospital, Honolulu, and was cremated.

IN EGYPT: A fantastic shot of Reverend William Maitland Woods and a friendly local with The Great Sphinx of Giza as a spectacular backdrop.

MARRAR SHEARER'S COSTLY WAR

ANZAC Day parades, with flag waving and fanfare, red poppies everywhere, spotless military vehicles gleaming in the April sun and Army, Air Force and Navy personnel in immaculate uniforms, polished boots marching in perfect timing, mask the terrible realities of war.

The colourful annual spectacle of 25 April commemorations is a world away and a hundred years removed from the dreadful scenes which confronted

our noble soldiers in The Great War of 1914-18.

What horrible sights and sounds they must have encountered – death all around, wounded, traumatised men in agony, the awful stench of the trenches, shrapnel exploding here, there and everywhere, a constant smoke haze hovering overhead ...

It was a long way from Riverina's golden fields and green forests they knew and loved.

Much is made at remembrance services of those who fell. This is entirely appropriate.



REMEMBERED: Marrar's World War I Roll of Honour (above) in the village's Memorial Hall (below right) which was officially opened on 8 October 1965.

But those invalided home and who suffered from debilitating injuries for the rest of their shortened lives also suffered greatly.

One such poor fellow was 24-year-old James Reginald Canavan who was shearing around Marrar upon his enlistment with the Australian Imperial Force at Rosebery Park Camp, New South Wales, on 14 September 1914.

He headed off to war with 13 Infantry Battalion E Company on HMAT *Ulysses* A38 from Melbourne three days before Christmas.

Private Canavan was a Victorian, born in Richmond, whose enlistment papers were marked "no Riverina relations".

Marrar being at the very heart of Riverina's sheep producing region meant there was plenty of wool to be shorn by James and his mates.

But James answered his country's call and went to do his duty ... as would many other mighty men of Marrar.

Pte Canavan was 5 feet 4 inches tall (162 centimetres) and weighed 9 stone 6 pounds (about 60 kilograms) and had blue eyes and dark hair.

His Gallipoli days were few yet costly.

Wounded by bullets to both hands and knees on 2 May, Pte Canavan was taken to the military hospital at Ras-el-Tin in Alexandria, Egypt, where later that month he had his left thigh amputated.

As if that wasn't bad enough, he was transferred via hospital ship *Glengorm Castle* to England and became one of the very first patients of the 1st Australian Auxiliary Hospital at Harefield.

In November 1914 Charles and Letitia Billyard-Leake, Australians resident in the United Kingdom, offered their home, Harefield Park House and its grounds, to the Minister of Defence in Melbourne for use as a convalescent home for wounded AIF soldiers.

The offer was accepted by the Commonwealth Defence Department and the property became the only wholly Australian hospital in England.

This hospital contained more than 1000 beds – mostly for surgical cases and possibly for special attention to be given to amputees before their return to Australia.

Pte Canavan was in both categories as he underwent further surgery, amputation of his whole left leg, in 1AAH on 9 June before being invalided home, with a fitted prosthetic leg, per HS *Ascanius*.

He went to war as an able-bodied, robust shearer full of promise and vitality.

Like so many others, he returned broken and crippled and his life would never be the same.



TROOPSHIP: HMAT Afric A19 on which Horrie Fosse sailed off to war.

MEMORIAL: Coolamon's cenotaph in its early days.

ONE OF COOLAMON'S FINEST

HORACE Guiton Fosse's name is not chiselled into Coolamon's cenotaph yet his service to his country was as highly regarded as anyone's in a district which gave so much to the war effort.

Born at Waterloo, New South Wales, Horrie was amongst the very first to join the Australian Imperial Force, enlisting in Sydney on 17 August 1914, only 12 days after Prime Minister Joseph Cook declared "...when the Empire is at war, so also is Australia."

Allotted Service No. 105, this plucky Redfern tram driver, aged 28, left home shores with 1 Infantry Battalion on 18 October aboard HMAT *Afric* A19 and ultimately a date with destiny.

Private Fosse was an original lander, being part of the invading forces at Gallipoli on that day now so revered in Australian and indeed world military history – 25 April 1915.

His diary account, reproduced on the pages following, gives a captivating, on-the-spot insight into that epic day.

But Horrie's time on the peninsula was all too brief for he sustained a gunshot wound to the head that afternoon, necessitating his evacuation to Valletta Military Hospital, Malta, on 4 May then on to London's King George Hospital, finally being discharged on 23 November 1915.

He was back in hospital, suffering from epilepsy, on 2 June 1916 before rejoining his unit, now in France, on 11 July 1916.

Just nine days later Horrie was again shot in the head and suffered shell shock during the Battle of Pozzières.



Tough as they come, after treatment he was back in the field on 2 September and was promoted to corporal before the effects of his wounds took a serious turn and his health deteriorated. He was admitted again to King George Hospital on 2 June 1917 suffering severe epilepsy.

Horrie's days of action were over and he returned to Australia per hospital transport *Demosthenes*, arriving in Melbourne on 24 September 1917 and was discharged as medically unfit on 15 December that year.

Upon his return Horrie spent some years as a jackeroo on an outback property on the Darling River.

He married Iris Mascord in 1925.

Horrie drew a soldier settler's block in the Dullah district and the newlyweds set up house 11 miles (17 kilometres) north west of Coolamon, raising their two daughters June and Yvonne.

By this stage Coolamon's impressive main street obelisk, had already been unveiled in 1922 by Gallipoli hero, Major-General Charles "Fighting Charlie" Cox, which is why Horrie's name does not appear among those who bravely served.

Then The Great Depression hit and times were hard, opportunities few. There was no water or electricity on Horrie's property and money was scarce. Despite this, Horrie was renowned in the district for his friendly, outgoing nature and his yarns. A thorough gentleman and always well attired, he was a well-known figure when he came to town.

In 1958, Horrie and Iris sold their farm and built a small house on the outskirts of Coolamon.

Horace died on 23 June 1960 aged 74 years and was buried in the Coolamon Cemetery. Iris lived until 1997 remained in the house until 1995 when she moved to live in a nursing home at Narrandera, passing away in 1997.

Horrie earned the admiration and respect of all who knew him around Coolamon and his legend lives on through the pages of his meticulously kept diary which, alongside his medals, is now one of the most treasured possessions in the town's RSL Memorial Museum in Loughnan Street.

GALLIPOLI VETERAN: (far left) Horace Fosse

WAR DIARY: Horrie Fosse's journal and medals in Coolamon's RSL Memorial Museum.

'It was an awful sight...'

A VIVID account of the original ANZAC Day, an eyewitness description of the first Gallipoli landings from the diary of Private Horrie Fosse who survived to tell his amazing tale and go on to become one of the Coolamon district's finest citizens.

Sunday 25.4.1915

Reveille 4am! Breakfast with lights out! Arrived at Dardanelles about 4.30am. It was a weird picture to see such a lot of transports with lights out stealing along. Then all at once the boom of a gun, a tremendous splash and you know they have missed you. Then the roar of our own guns *Lizzie, London, Majestic, Triumph, Prince of Wales* or some other of our man-o'-war! giving them one in return. We were nearly all on deck watching operations when a very large shell dropped just astern of us about 30 yards away. Then another about the same distance. Then several others but instead of getting nearer, they were getting further away, thank you. 4.45am we were ordered downstairs to get harnessed which was done rather silently as by this time one could hear the din of battle quite clearly. Guns, machine guns and rifles! We were not long getting a move on and while we were waiting for the destroyer to come for us a boatload of wounded was brought on board and some awful sights. Every man's face went white and I think every man swore an oath, an oath only fit for soldiers going into action to hear so I can't repeat.

We were kept waiting till nearly 6 o'clock for the destroyer and were taken as far as it could go. Then we were into lifeboats or slipboats and it fell to Joe and

myself to take an oar. We were about 10 yards from the shore when we ran aground. Then there was a scramble over the side, some up to their necks, others to their waists and the luckier ones to their thighs but we all got on land safe and sound, a trifle more fortunate than the 3rd Brigade who had machine guns and rifles trained on them when they were 50 yards from shore. Out of some of the boats as few as one in 12 landed and I believe none out of a couple, but all the machine guns and rifles did not stop them. They fixed bayonets and the order was to charge and charge they did. They captured two machine guns and took the position. The Turks and the Germ² fled from the cold steel.

We were just getting formed up when two shrapnel shells burst over us and we had eight wounded including Lieutenant Kirshaw. Well, from then on we were peppered with shrapnel, dum-dums, explosive bullets and machine guns. Our boys were falling all around. Some wounded, some killed. Joe and I got parted about 2 o'clock through the captain taking the wrong track. It was an awful sight to see the men dead everywhere and men dying. I think I must have been carrying 350 rounds of ammunition at one time. There were tons of it about. Wounded men would empty their pouches so that we could pick it up which, of course, we were ordered to do beforehand.

I lasted until about 4.30pm when I was suddenly stopped by a bullet in the head. When I woke up I did not know where I was so I started to walk towards the Turks' lines but was stopped and told to go the other way. I reached the ambulance base after several rests as I felt rather weak. I got my head dressed and went onto the beach.

The sight that met my eyes was heart-rending, men

with legs blown off, others with arms gone. Some missing their chins and other parts of their faces and worst of all – the dead.

They looked a sorry lot and what's more we were being shelled with shrapnel all the time and men who were waiting to be taken to hospital ships were wounded again, some killed. Even when we got aboard we were not safe. Shells began to fall round us but thank the Lord none of them found their mark.

Well to describe the ship we were on would be hard but this I can say, everyone on board was more or less seriously injured but they were a happy-go-lucky lot and all were trying to cheer one another up and it is wonderful what a little joke occasionally will do.

About 9 o'clock we were all very anxious to know what was happening. Two of our men-o'-war came very close to us and it started a bombardment which lasted about an hour. We were not sorry when it stopped because each round made our boat quiver from stem to stern.

They were all wishing they were well enough to have another go. Some wanted to go and join their companies but were told cripples were not wanted. About 12 died since coming on board. We learned that all transports were ordered to stand in readiness to re-embark the troops. Wouldn't that be awful?

FOOTNOTES:

1. Man-o'-war: A British Royal Navy expression for a powerful warship or frigate from the 16th to the 19th Century.
2. Germ: Author's abbreviation of German.



DAWN OF A LEGEND:
(main picture) Transport ships and the tows in which our troops were rushed ashore. This photograph was taken at sunrise on the day of the first landings. (Above) The scene at Gallipoli on 25 April 1915 as the Australian and New Zealand troops begin their long, deadly campaign.



DUTY DONE: The scroll commemorating the 75 gallant Great War Veterans from Murrumbidgee Shire and Darlington Point district who served and returned.



LEST WE FORGET: The names of the 20 locals who fell during WWI are etched in gold on two sides of the Darlington Point memorial (above and main picture).



COURAGEOUS CAPTAIN WITH 'POINT' TO PROVE

STEWART Milson cut a striking figure in his Australian Imperial Force uniform ... someone who was made to be a soldier, born to lead and sadly destined to lose his life in the service of the nation he loved so dearly.

Everything Captain Milson did in life was carried out with passion and purpose and he endured his death with the same resolve, going down fighting during the ferocious Battle of Lone Pine.

His name is inscribed on the Darlington Point memorial – a man of such promise cut down in his prime.

There are 19 others from the First World War immortalised on the Carrington Street memorial which is a rectangular stone monument with a polished granite broken column atop to symbolise lives ended too soon.

An engraved band of vine leaves circles the column on what is one of the most splendid war shrines of those erected in Riverina's smaller towns. The monument is set on two steps and is surrounded by a small circular garden of beautiful white roses.

Educated at The King's School in Parramatta, Australia's oldest independent school for boys, Milson was a high achiever and received his early military training in the cadet force.

Appointed school captain, he shone at athletics, cricket and Rugby and was a crack shot, receiving a Crown Badge in 1904 and '05 and winning King's prestigious Verge Cup in 1905.

After school he spent three years with the firm of Dalgety and Co., joining the Commonwealth forces in 1908, linking with the New South Wales Scottish Rifle Regiment the following year and being gazetted captain in 1910.

He left Dalgety to take up pastoral pursuits and his last position before the outbreak of war was that of manager of the historic Illiliwa Station near Hay.

This ardent rifleman was amongst the first from NSW to enlist, signing up on 27 August 1914 and sailing out of Sydney on HMAT *Euripides* A14 on 20 October.

Remarkably, he escaped a brush with death on about 26 April 1915 at Gaba Tepe with a shrapnel bullet piercing his back after fortuitously striking a book in the pocket of his tunic.

The bullet was subsequently removed and after being away from the front for two months, Capt. Milson was sufficiently recovered to take his place with his troops of the 4th Battalion in the firing line.

On 30 June Cap. Milson was Mentioned In Despatches for "conspicuous gallantry or valuable service" but he, like so many other brave ANZACs, fell at Lone Pine between 6 and 8 August amidst some of the fiercest fighting Australian Diggers experienced during the campaign to that point.

The previous month local well sinker, Private Alfred Albert Curphey, as well as Trooper Alan Francis Farrar of the 6th Light Horse Regiment, the bookkeeper at Tubbo Station near Whitton, had both been killed in action at Gallipoli.

Gallipoli took its toll on Darlington Point ... and before the war was over many more local families would mourn the loss of sons, forever close to their hearts but buried in foreign fields half a world away.



DETERMINED: Captain Stewart Milson



OFFICERS: Group photograph of 4th Battalion's officers prior to embarkation. Captain Milson (circled) is 3rd from the right, 2nd row. Nine of the 32 pictured died in the war.

STAN MADE HISTORY THEN HELPED PIONEER GRIFFITH

SITTING astride his mount, rifle in hand, traditional emu plumes affixed to his Slouch hat, bandolier across his broad chest ... Stanley Broome typifies the image of the Australian Light Horseman.

In the words of Laurence Binyon's famous *For the Fallen* poem used in the Ode of Remembrance: "Straight of limb, true of eyes, steady and aglow."

This was Stan Broome.

He was ready for whatever war had in store. Brave, a mate to all and stout of heart were attributes which held Stan in good stead through those tough and deadly times.

Stan's dedication was such he actually went to World War I twice!

Enlisting at age 25 on 18 January 1915 and given the low Service No. 280, Private Broome sailed out of Sydney on HMAT *Suevic* A29 with the 4th Light Horse Brigade, 12th Light Horse Regiment, B Squadron on 13 June.

He arrived at Maadi south of Cairo, Egypt, before being sent to Gallipoli where he took part in the 6-10 August Battle of Lone Pine in which the ANZACs prevailed but losses on both sides were heavy.

Not long after he was invalided back to Australia with typhoid fever and dysentery, ailments which sent many soldiers to early graves.

Pte Broome recuperated and on 19 September 1916 was heading overseas again, this time out of Melbourne on HMAT *Clan Maccorquodale* A6 bound for the Middle East.

On 31 October 1917 he was part of the momentous Charge of Beersheba, an event for the ages in which mounted ANZACs, galloping full stride into heavy fire, won the day.



LIGHT HORSE HEROES: *The Australian Imperial Force's 12th Regiment Light Horse, B Squadron, No. 3 Troop with Stan Broome (circled) in the 3rd row, 2nd from right.*

A heavily fortified town 43 kilometres from the Turkish stronghold of Gaza, Beersheba was the scene of this historic manoeuvre by the 4th Light Horse Brigade.

Beersheba was the key point of a defensive line which stretched all the way from Gaza on the Mediterranean coast. Two attempts to attack Gaza front-on failed so it was decided to outflank it by turning the Turkish line around Beersheba.

The attack was launched at dawn but the British 20 Corps had made little progress by late that afternoon so Lieutenant General Sir Harry Chauvel, commanding the Desert Mounted Corps, ordered the 4th Light Horse Brigade forward to attempt to gain the position.

Pte Broome was amongst those of the 4th and 12th Regiments who mounted up and with hearts pounding and using their bayonets as swords, charged headlong into the fray. The momentum of the surprise attack swept the Australians through the Turkish defences. The water supplies were saved and more than 1000 prisoners were taken.

The fall of Beersheba opened the way for a general outflanking of the Gaza-Beersheba Line and after some desperate fighting Turkish forces abandoned Gaza on 6 November and began their withdrawal into Palestine.

It was a furious few minutes to savour yet tinged with sadness too as there were casualties, with 171 killed in action.

Pte Broome arrived back in Australia in early 1919 and spent time with his family in Rockdale, Sydney, recovering from war wounds.

In 1921 he qualified for a block in the Murrumbidgee Irrigation Area around Griffith and was one of the first soldier settlers to make a new life in the region, albeit a back-breaking one in harsh conditions.

Nonetheless, Stan set to work, and settled on Farm 1298 at Ballingal after a time at Bagtown when he first arrived in the district.

He did not waste any time getting involved in the community, becoming inaugural president of the Griffith RSL Sub-Branch in 1921.

He married Nellie Gow on 29 May 1929 at "Hughenden" near Barellan and they had five children, two of whom, Stewart and Elizabeth (Josling), still live in Griffith.

Stan died two days before Christmas in 1971 in his 83rd year – a fine Australian who not only witnessed history ... but helped make it happen.



RARING TO GO: *Light Horseman Stan Broome ready for action.*



TRIBUTE (above): *Stan Broome's service is remembered amongst the 3400 names of the locals who did their duty in all conflicts on the honour rolls in Griffith's memorial park leading to The Great War cenotaph (main picture).*



FROM GUNDAGAI TO GALLIPOLI, NEVER TO RETURN

GUNDAGAI'S James Joseph Thomas Bell was an original lander at Gallipoli.

He served there from 25 April 1915 until being severely wounded in the abdomen, in action at Lone Pine, on 26 June.

Just 22, Private Bell was stretchered to the hospital ship *Gascon* to be taken to the base hospital on the Isle of Lemnos but died from his wounds at 4.30pm on 29 June. He was buried at sea about three miles off Gaba Tepe and is memorialised on the Lone Pine Memorial at Gallipoli as well as amongst the names of the 79 locals who fell and who are remembered on the magnificent obelisk in Gundagai's main street "erected to the glory of God and the honor of brave men by a grateful people."

A member of the 1st Battalion, Pte Bell kept a diary which was returned to his parents William and Louisa after his death.

Years later his youngest brother, Oscar Isaac Bell prepared some extracts for publication in *The Gundagai Independent*, which are reprinted here:

Sunday, 18 October, 1914

We marched on board troopship *Afric* and moved out to sea, which was very rough. We were all very sea sick.

Sunday, 25 October, 1914

We arrived at Albany. We have to wait a week for all the rest of the troopships and our warship escort to catch up. Amongst our escort are three Japanese warships.

Sunday, 1 November, 1914

We leave Australia. Our troopships sail in three columns of five, with warships all around us.

Monday, 9 November, 1914

The German cruiser *Emden*, sighted by escort *Sydney*. They blazed away at each other for nearly two hours. The *Sydney* scored several hits and the *Emden* beached herself on Cocos Island to save herself from sinking. She was being coaled at the time and the *Sydney* then captured the collier and sank her after taking her crew off. 200 Germans killed on the *Emden*.

Tuesday, 24 November, 1914

We enter the Red Sea. We pass three Indian troopships returning to India for another load of Indian troops.

Saturday, 5 December, 1914

We arrive at Alexandria, Egypt. There are hundreds of English, French and Indian troopships and warships in the harbour. They all saluted us as we passed.

Thursday, 10 September, 1914

I met a lot of Gundagai men today, Lt Beeken, from Solomon's Store, Bugler Fitzsimmons, Larry Quinn, Bill Laffin, Harold Hansen, Micky Bourke's son, Tom Smith and George Bramley. Sir George Reid inspected us.

Wednesday, 24 February, 1915

I met Fred Elworthy, Jim McLean, Clem Harris, Bill Oliver, Doug Carr, Bill Eurell and Jack Rolfe.

Saturday, 10 April, 1915

We leave Alexandria, preparatory to sailing across the Mediterranean to the Dardanelles. We have five Generals aboard with us. General Birdwood gave us a very stirring address. He said that before we land we would be issued with 3 days' rations and two hundred rounds of ammo. He advised us to be very careful of our water supply.

Monday, 12 April, 1915

We get a good view of the Dardanelles. We enter a bay at Lemnos Island. Hundreds of troopships, battleships, cruisers, submarines and other craft, and moving around us everywhere British, French, Indian, Russian and other nations were represented. The crew of the *Queen Elizabeth* pay us a visit. They said: "Look out for the Turks."

Saturday, 24 April, 1915

We steam out from Lemnos Bay. Everyone seems to think there is something doing. We anchor on the north side of Lemnos Island. We are surrounded by cruisers. We are issued with three days' rations and ammo which weighs over 100 lbs altogether.

Sunday, 25 April, 1915

We arrive at Gulf of Saros. We land in knee-deep water, under heavy rifle and shrapnel fire. The noise is terrific. We chase Turks with our bayonets from the shore for three miles. I could feel the bullets whizzing past my face but I was lucky. We dig in. We were covered in the landing by heavy artillery fire from our warships. While chasing the Turks, we sang *It's a Long Way to Tipperary* and other songs.

Thursday, 20 May, 1915

I heard the two Putlands were killed. I met Clem and Vern Harris, Bill Eurell, Bill Oliver and Rowley Carr.

Monday, 24 May, 1915

An armistice to bury our dead, after 23 days' continual bombardment. We were relieved by the 7th Light Horse. I heard George Elliott is about. Will try and find him during next lull.

Friday, 11 June, 1915

I met George Elliott tonight. We had a long yarn about home and it cheered us both up.

Friday, 25 June, 1915

I met Bill Oliver and Fred Cornett. The cruiser *Lord Nelson*, set fire to the village of Maidos, full of spies.

This was Pte Bell's last diary entry.

Wounded the next day, he suffered for three days before finally succumbing to his injuries ... a life gone but, thanks to his time-worn portrait and his wonderful words, certainly not forgotten.



COURAGEOUS: "Tom" Bell

At Anzac Cove, Gallipoli, Dardanelles
(x Shell Bursting)

HILLSTON BUSHIE WHO BECAME A LEGEND

ROLL OF HONOUR
WORLD WAR I 1914 - 1918.

THESE GAVE THEIR ALL.

BEAUPEURT W.	JAMIESON W.	YAGG LESLIE
BRYDEN E.C.	JOHNSTON J.	YAGG S.P.
COOPER H.	KENDAL V.	VARCOE A.
CROSSLEY L.D.	KITSON J.J.	VARCOE J.
DODD J.M.	LAIRD R.	VERSO C.
DONOGHUE C.	LAMB A.	WEAVER J.E.
DONOGHUE T.	MARTIN T.	WEAVER T.G.
EAGLE H.W.	MCINTYRE J.	WEBB MAITLAND
ELLIOTT H.	MCKENNIE J.S.	WERNER E.
FULLARTON J.M.	MCKENZIE M.	WERNER N.
GRIFFITH H.	MOORE R.T.	WHITE G.
GUY F.	OMEROD G.	WHITE H.
HILL C.J.	PEARCE N.	WILLIAMSON J.
HUGHES J.	RAY P.E.	WILSON G.E.
HUMPHRIES A.J.	SMITH A.	WOODALL F.
HURST ALBERT	TEASDALE E.	WRIGHT J.
HURST AUSTIN		

SACRIFICE: The Hillston district contributed greatly to the First World War effort, as shown by the 49 names of those who lost their lives and who are memorialised on a plaque (above) on the brick gates which lead to a park in which all who served are honoured by a granite obelisk (main picture).



BORN TO RIDE: Light Horseman Geoffrey Armstrong on his prized mount Miss Milroy.

WHEN it comes to folk heroes of regional Australia, Geoffrey Huie Armstrong is right up there with the best.

He was in every respect a living legend of his time ... a jackeroo turned Digger who served in both World Wars, seeing action at Gallipoli and taking part in the fabled charge at Beersheba.

Armstrong first saw the light of day at Milroy Station, Brewarrina, on 24 October 1891, the youngest son of Huie and Florence.

A descendant of a well-known pastoral family of New South Wales and Victoria, he was educated at Sydney's The Scots College.

Later, he gained pastoral experience on his father's property and as a jackeroo on other runs before becoming overseer on a number of holdings in NSW (including Hillston's Yathong Station) and Queensland (notably Mount Abundance, Roma, in 1913-15).

It was at Roma on 26 May 1915 that Armstrong enlisted with the Australian Imperial Force and then undertook training at Enoggera.

He left Brisbane with the 4th Light Horse Brigade, 11th Light Horse Regiment, 4th Reinforcements on HMAT *Hymettus* A1 on 17 September.

They were headed for the Middle East with their mounts but when the convoy was about 200 miles south of Adelaide they were ordered to dock at the South Australian capital to disembark their horses.

The steep Gallipoli terrain was no place for horses so the decision was taken to have them offloaded. The men of the Light Horse were told they would be reinforcements, fighting on foot!

At Adelaide the troops boarded HMAT *Star of England* A15, eventually

disembarking at Alexandria, Egypt.

Initially ranked a private, Armstrong had been promoted to corporal on 11 July but such was his desire to get amongst the thick of things, his service record notes: "He forfeited his corporalship to go to the front with this unit (3/11th Light Horse)."

He served at Gallipoli until the evacuation in December. Returning to the Middle East, the Light Horsemen began training in desert warfare.

When their mounts for the North African campaign arrived, the soldiers were tasked to unload them and take details of the horses.

Imagine Trooper Armstrong's surprise when, helping to move the Australian-bred horses, the very first one he handled carried a Milroy Station brand – his own birthplace! He went at once to his commanding officer, Colonel William Grant, for permission to have the horse assigned to him, which the colonel willingly gave.

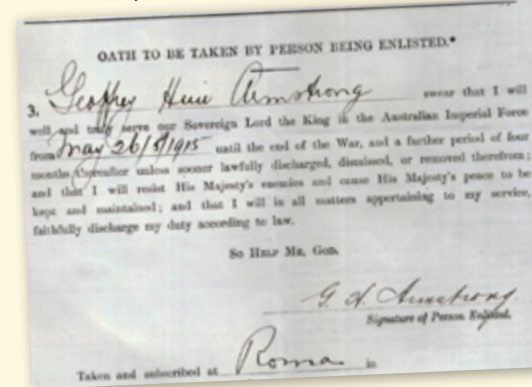
Miss Milroy, as Tpr Armstrong aptly named her, carried him throughout the desert campaign including the famous 31 October 1917 Battle of Beersheba in which mounted ANZACs, bayonets drawn, galloped headlong towards and over Turkish trenches even though the air was thick with bullets, to take the heavily fortified town and capture vital water supplies.

At war's end Tpr Armstrong headed home on HT *Somali*, departing Suez on Boxing Day 1918.

He returned to Mt Abundance and was later overseer at Saltern Creek, Barcaldine. After his marriage to Eulalie Raffie on 16 December 1922, he managed properties in the New England region of NSW and later purchased his own, "Glengarry", Walcha Road.

During World War II he commanded the local 3 Battalion Volunteer Defence Corps from 1942-45 as a lieutenant.

He retired to Brisbane in 1950 and having lived a full and remarkable life, died on 7 August 1967 aged 75 ... a mighty individual who epitomised the bush and the ANZAC spirit.



PLEDGE: A brave trooper's enlistment commitment.



WAY TO GO: Trooper Geoffrey Armstrong (left) and a mate study a map in the desert.



LOST: Junee's brave men who fell in The Great War.

TRAGEDY OF

THERE are 77 First World War names on Junee's impressive memorial clock (main picture) in Broadway including a set of three brothers.

According to the inscription: "These died the noblest death a man may die fighting for God and right and liberty and such a death is immortality."

Albert Charles, Oliver Abe and Reginald Clyde Compton, sons of Abraham and Annie, laid down their lives for their country.

Oliver was, as the saying goes, "in the wars" from the outset, being wounded in action five days after being amongst the original landers at ANZAC Cove on that day now etched in history – 25 April 1915.

A plumber prior to enlisting, Oliver (born 1895) was the first of the trio to sign up, joining on 4 November 1914 and sailing out of Sydney with the 3rd Infantry Battalion 2nd Reinforcements on HMAT *Seang Bee* A48 on 11 February 1915.

After Gallipoli, Oliver arrived in France for service on the Western Front in March 1916 and was

JUNEE'S BROTHERS IN ARMS

wounded in action a second time on 7 November 1916.

Wounded again at Merris, northern France, on 24 June 1918, Oliver succumbed to his injuries, aged just 23, on 31 July 1918.

Reginald (born 1889), in keeping with that fine Junee Junction tradition, was an engine driver who joined the Australian Imperial Force on 15 February 1915 and lost his life aged 26 on that now hallowed ground – Gallipoli – on 19 September.

He is buried in Shrapnel Valley Cemetery.

Albert (born 1885) was a fireman who left his wife Mary (née Ledwidge) with whom he exchanged vows at Wagga Wagga in 1908, to don the khaki.

Sadly, he died of illness in Egypt on 3 April 1918 aged 33.

One Old Junee soldier who fought on the historic peninsula on the first day and eventually did make it back to his loved ones was Arthur Bertram Belling, born at Coolamon in 1892.

A farmer, Pte Belling was 22 when he signed up at the Wagga Wagga Showground on 28 August 1914 – the

day after the three-day Jubilee Show concluded.

He took part with the 3rd Battalion in the attack on Lone Pine in August 1915, his son Hugh (a World War II Veteran) later recalling how only 63 of the 700 from his platoon were able to attend roll call afterwards.

A shrapnel wound to his right leg which fractured his lower tibia during the offensive, ended Pte Belling's service and he returned to Australia, later taking up a soldier settler's block at Tarcutta, marrying Annie Hillam and having five sons.

Arthur Belling, who served in 1942 in 7 Garrison Battalion during World War II, never spoke much about his Great War experiences, opening up only when he addressed an ANZAC Day ceremony at Tarcutta shortly before his 1974 death.

He told the gathering he respected the Turkish soldiers because during a truce to bury the dead they supplied him with a face mask to help him cope with the stench.

The Turks were also "good shots", he said.



DIED: Oliver Compton, third time unlucky from his war wounds.

SURVIVED: Arthur Belling, a Veteran of the two World Wars.



READY TO SERVE: Same man, different wars ... Richard Barker in uniform upon enlistment in the two World Wars.

LEETON LAD WOUNDED ON HIS ONLY DAY AT GALLIPOLI

HE WAS city born but country at heart ... a Leeton lad wounded at Gallipoli and invalided home yet who had the sense of duty to serve again in World War II.

Born at Marrickville in 1896, Richard Erle Barker, son of Edwin George and Sarah Phoebe, was a fresh-faced agricultural student of "Euraba", Stoney Point Road, via Yanco, when he enlisted at Randwick with the Australian Imperial Force on 22 August 1914.

Like a lot of Riverina volunteers, he was eager to do his bit ... keen for an adventure.

His parents were proud of his patriotism but obviously concerned for their boy, as their correspondence to Army officials during his service showed.

Private Barker was only 19 when he signed up, sailing out of Sydney on HMAT *Afric* A19 on 18 October.

His active duty at Gallipoli lasted just one day, for Pte Barker sustained a severe bullet wound to his chest as well as his hand and on 16 May 1915 was admitted to Ras-el-Tin Military Hospital in Alexandria, Egypt, before proceeding via hospital ship HMHS *Goorkha* to 2nd Western General Hospital in Manchester, England.

Defence cabled his next of kin, his mother, on 15 May advising he had been wounded.

Mrs Barker wrote back as soon as the telegram arrived "thankful that the boy has escaped with his life" and asking for further particulars.

On 19 September Mr Barker wrote concerned that his son had not received any Australian correspondence since leaving for the Dardanelles

ARMY CABLE: The telegram advising of Pte Richard Barker's wounding at Gallipoli.

MUM'S ANXIETY: More information about her wounded son was requested by Sarah Barker from Leeton - where an ANZAC memorial clock (main picture), unveiled by Gallipoli Veteran Sir Iven Mackay and dedicated on 11 November 1965, honours "Our glorious dead" from World Wars I and II.

from Egypt in April, despite the fact at least three letters had been posted to him every week.

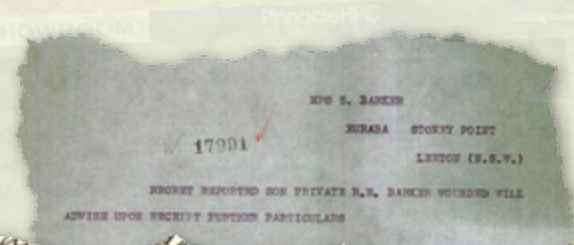
AIF officials did everything they could to ensure mail reached the Diggers, but with tens of thousands of men fighting on blood-soaked battlefields in the mud of Gallipoli, Belgium and France and on the hot desert sands of North Africa or convalescing in military hospitals here, there and everywhere, it was not an easy task.

Pte Barker's Great War service was over for he was diagnosed with tachycardia, an increase in the heart rate above normal and on 8 October 1915, having been declared unfit for further military duty, embarked for home on HMAT *Suevic* A29.

He married Alison Thompson in 1924 and started a family but when Adolf Hitler began his rampant takeover attempt of Europe and the Japanese threat extended across the Pacific, Richard knew it was time he did what he could to assist the Allied cause once more.

He enlisted again, giving 27 January 1903 as his birth date - perhaps to avoid a knockback due to his previous discharge for health reasons or for his age - and from 21 February 1942 until 29 April 1944 had the rank of craftsman in 3 Workshop Company, Australian Electrical and Mechanical Engineers.

His duty done, the war eventually won, Richard Barker retired from military life for good and lived out his days in Leeton until his death in 1967.



Needless to say we have been very anxious during the last fortnight. I am very thankful that the boy has escaped with his life - Many thanks for promise of advising us upon receipt of further particulars.

SON OF NARRANDERA AN ANZAC HERO



AIF VESSEL: HMAT Euripides A14.



VALLANT: Cpl Robert Porteous.



SAD SIGNING: Robert Porteous's mother Mary put pen to paper to acknowledge receipt of her son's belongings.



A PACKAGE containing personal effects, war medals and treasured memories of a life cut tragically short were all Narrandera mother Alice Mary Porteous had after her brave son made the ultimate sacrifice at Gallipoli.

Dashing and handsome Robert Porteous, who had been promoted to a corporal just 19 days earlier, was killed in action on 20 May 1915.

He was the first of the town's residents to fall and the second from the district, with 1st Light Horse Regiment Trooper Ernest Moffat, a 29-year-old farmer from Boree Creek, having lost his life on the Dardanelles peninsula just two days earlier.

Cpl Porteous's name is etched in gold lettering twice on the circular monument, made of Marulan granite and capped with a brass urn, in Narrandera's memorial gardens (which features as the background picture for these pages) – amongst the 322 (including five nurses) who served in World War I as well as included in those listed in memoriam ... the 105 locals who laid down their lives.

Mrs Porteous was a widow, her husband George – the first waterworks engineer employed by the municipal council – having passed away in 1913.

To then lose her beloved eldest son must have been harrowing for her and Robert's siblings George, Richard and Maggie.

It took nearly 2½ years for Cpl Porteous's final belongings, sent on the troopship HMAT *Euripides* A14, to arrive at Narrandera and they comprised books including one in Arabic, cards, a gift tin, a pipe bowl and photographs.

That same year – 1917 – authorities noted on Cpl Porteous's file that they could find "no trace" of his grave site.

Also in 1917, from 23 July, Mrs Porteous began receiving a war pension – £2/12/3 per fortnight.

But nothing could replace her son who was 26 when he enlisted at Randwick on 24 August 1914; his low service No. 334 indicating he was in the first few hundred volunteers.

A mechanic, he had left Sydney with 2 Infantry Battalion C Company on 18 October aboard HMAT *Suffolk* A23, sadly never to return.



IN MEMORIAM: Robert Porteous's name among those of Narrandera's fallen on the local cenotaph.



Bill Logan



Bert Logan



Steve Logan



Jack Logan



Stew Logan

ROSEWOOD'S

ALICE and Gilbert Logan of Rosewood gave as much as any parents to The Great War effort – farewelling five of their six sons during 1915-16, one for the very last time.

It was a tearful time for the boys' sisters Rachael (Dolly), Bessie and Annie who out of respect and sorrow wore black most of the time their brothers were away.

A poignant poem, published in the *Tumbarumba Times* of 25 August 1916 and reprinted here, tells of the family's extraordinary service.

In enlistment order, the Logan lads were William Alexander (joined 8-10-1914), Gilbert Gordon (1-7-15), Stephen Henry (5-5-16), David Arthur (31-5-16) and Stewart (11-7-16).

Tragically, Gilbert, or Bert as he was affectionately known, was killed in action at Polygon Wood near Ypres in Belgium on 30 September 1917 and has no marked grave, his name but one of 6198 Australian and 54,896 Commonwealth troops in total who fell and whose final resting place is known unto God.

As retold in Catherine and Ron Frew's 1988 book *Sons to the Empire's Cause – Tumbarumba in World War I*: "In three weeks of fighting between Ypres and Passchendaele in September and October no less than nine Tumbarumba soldiers were killed."

William, called Bill, lied about his age, telling the recruiting officer he was 21 years 2 months when he was, in fact, a mere 17 and 10 months.

He was accepted to the 9th Light Horse Regiment and sailed out of Melbourne on HMAT *Karoo* A10 on 11 February 1915, arriving at Gallipoli on 16 May.

Promoted from private to sergeant whilst on the peninsula, he was evacuated to England suffering enteric (typhoid) fever.

LOGANS HEROES

His military service was colourful, Bill not always conforming to authority, but when it mattered most it was he others wanted beside them in the trenches.

Severely wounded in the right thigh by a gunshot in March 1917, he soldiered on but malaria and debility took their toll.

He was invalided back to Australia, arriving on Christmas Eve 1918 – broken but not beaten ... for he was as tough as they come. In the darkest days of World War II, Bill Logan again answered his country's call, serving in the 10 Battalion Volunteer Defence Corps Queensland from Bundaberg where he was a cane farmer.

Stephen, too, was just 17 when he signed on with the 3rd Australian Division as a driver and the letter he penned to his father in March 1916 underlines his intentions: "When Will was in the trenches he said it was sickening to see the Australian papers and see how slow the men were coming forward. I think it everybody's duty to do what they can, not stand off and say, 'I'm not going because somebody else is not.' It is too much to expect anyone to stay at home when all one's mates are gone, so I am going to go in on Saturday night and try my luck, and if you are not going to sign my papers I will have to put my age as 21 same as Will did, so let me know if you will sign my papers as I would rather go under my right age."

Stephen's enlistment form shows his age as 21 years 5 months!

The winters of 1916-17 and 1917-18 affected him greatly, forcing his hospitalisation for long periods with pleurisy but he eventually made it home; being finally discharged in 1919.

Likewise, David – or Jack as he was called – survived the war but only just. He suffered a severe head wound in France on 20 September 1917.

Stew was also wounded in action and at war's end spent nearly two months in hospital with influenza; the 1918 pandemic claiming as many or more lives (up to 100 million) as the war itself.

Luckily, Stew recovered and disembarked from HMAT *Armagh* on 20 May 1919.

Rosewood is a small district but the Logans' contribution was as large as any ... mighty men from a mighty family who went way beyond simply serving God, King and country not just during 1914-18 but for many more years afterwards.

THE FAMOUS FIVE

When first commenced the battle's din,
The Empire's call was loud.
"My duty calls me to the front:
To be a soldier I am proud."

Such words as these did Willie speak.

An ANZAC true is he –
One of the brothers five to join the ranks
In the cause of Liberty.

"I hear a distance coo-ee," said Bert,
"My brother needs a hand –
I'll put away my Massey
And sail for a foreign land."

"Good-bye Melbourne town," said Steve,
"The ranks are not full near;
I'm but a lad, but I can fight
For King and country dear."

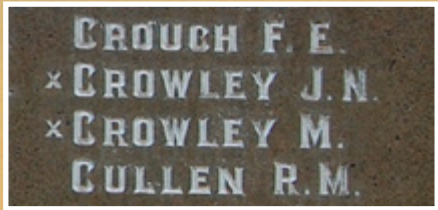
"The crop is in and growing fast,"
Said Jack one Autumn morn.
"The coo-ee still comes, I must enlist,
For Bob will reap the corn."

"On Verdun's heights there's one man short,
And I'm that man," said Stew.
"In khaki suit I'll go abroad
And see what I can do."

Five brothers true have risked their lives
On the journey to the Rhine.
Where can there prouder parents be
With five in the firing line?

– *Tumbarumba Times* of 25 August 1916

TEARS SHED FOR TEMORA, WEST WYALONG FAMILY



REMEMBERED: The Crowleys who fell in WWI are remembered at both the Australian War Memorial (above) and at Temora.

MAIN PICTURE: World War I troopship HMAT Ulysses A38, from a 9 April 1919 painting by M J Lithgow. The 14,499-ton vessel, berthed in 1913, sank in 1942 after being torpedoed by the German submarine U-160 off the American coast.



John Nicholas Crowley Snr



Matthew Nicholas Crowley



Reginald Baden Crowley



Oswald James Crowley



John Nicholas Crowley Jnr

EACH and every Australian family was touched in one way or another by the ravages of World War I.

From a nation of fewer than five million people, 416,809 men enlisted of whom more than 61,500 died and 156,000 were gassed, wounded or taken prisoner.

One Riverina family which gave as much as any to the cause was the Crowleys of Temora and West Wyalong.

Five of them went off to do their duty – two brothers and the three sons of one of the men – yet tragically only two of the boys returned.

How dreadfully sad must this have been for the surviving boys ... to lose their Dad, uncle and brother having already mourned the death of their mother, Sebastopol-born Elizabeth (née Roberts), who passed away from septicaemia on 10 November 1910 aged just 39.

Two members of the family fudged their age on the

enlistment. Father John Nicholas said he was 44 when he signed up on 16 November 1916 but his Roll of Honour particulars indicated he was in fact 52 when hit by a shell and killed on Passchendaele Ridge, Belgium, during the Third Battle of Ypres on 12 October 1917.

Young Reginald Baden overstated his age, saying he was 18 when he was in fact only 16½ when he joined on 22 May 1916. However, when he too was killed in battle on the Western Front nearly two years later, his papers showed he was, in fact, only 18 at the time of his death.

Their enthusiasm to play their part was such they felt the need to change their ages in order to ensure a place in the Australian Imperial Force. Their patriotism, willingness to pitch in to support the Diggers overseas and desire to see action would ultimately cost them their lives.

The first Crowley from the region to don a uniform was John's brother Matthew Nicholas. Born at Binalong, the

son of Michael and Bridget, Matthew was a 36-year-old labourer when he enlisted at Rosebery Park on 8 September 1914, leaving Melbourne on HMAT *Ulysses* A38 with 13th Infantry Battalion H Company three days before Christmas ... never to return.

Matthew sustained a gunshot wound at Quinn's Post on 3 May 1915 where the fighting, up until mid-June, was said to be of a ferocity and intensity unequalled on any other part of the line at Gallipoli.

He lingered for three days, finally succumbing to his injuries in the hands of a doctor on the hospital ship *Gascon* and was buried at sea between Gallipoli and Alexandria.

The editor of the *Wyalong Star* newspaper, John was a Justice of the Peace and Coroner for the Wyalong district for six years.

The captain of the West Wyalong Rifle Club,

Wollongong-born John was the rifle shooting champion of the southern district of New South Wales.

He followed his three sons to war; Oswald James (or "Ossie" as he was known) enlisting on 20 May 1915, Reginald just two days later.

John's namesake son actually served as a British Army trooper with the 1st King Edward's Horse, being repatriated to Australia in 1919.

Ossie landed at Gallipoli on 16 August but took a gunshot wound in his arm six days later, necessitating his evacuation.

He rejoined his unit only to be wounded in action at Étaples, France, on 6 August 1916, eventually returning to Australia on 9 March 1919.

The Crowleys did their nation proud, but paid a heavy price.

'THEY SHALL GROW NOT OLD ...'



NINE Tumbarumba Gallipoli Veterans who never made it home from World War I and who are immortalised on the Roll of Honour at the Australian War Memorial.

PEACEFUL PLACE: Tumbarumba's district war memorial, on the corner of Bridge and Winton Streets, has 247 names on its black marble World War I honour roll, of whom 53 sadly did not come home.

Private Thomas Edward Ralph Bodger.
Engine driver. Killed in action, aged 24, at Gallipoli on 29-11-1915. Buried Lone Pine Cemetery.

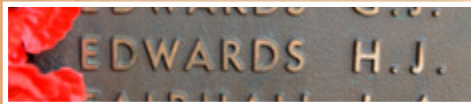


Trooper Colin Hearder Cramond.
Station manager. K.I.A., 35, at Gallipoli on 7-8-15. Remembered on Lone Pine Memorial.



Pte John Jabez Downie.
Police constable. Died of wounds, 24, at Gallipoli on 3-5-15. Remembered at Lone Pine.

Pte William Robert Earl.
Labourer. K.I.A., 18, at Gallipoli on 28-5-15. Buried Shrapnel Valley Cemetery.



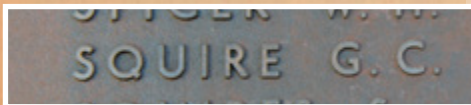
Lance Corporal Henry John Edwards.
Labourer. Died of disease, 23, in Egypt on 23-5-18. Buried Port Said War Memorial Cemetery.

Tpr Ralph Lees.
Horse dealer. K.I.A., 30, at Gallipoli on 7-8-15. Remembered at Lone Pine.



Pte James Clarence McAulay.
State school teacher. K.I.A., 22, at Gallipoli on 27-8-15. Remembered at Lone Pine.

Pte William Portors.
Farmer. D.O.D., 25, in Egypt on 17-6-15. Buried Chatby Military and War Memorial Cemetery.



Pte Gordon Clarence Squire (also known as Joseph Charles Squire). Labourer. K.I.A., 25, at Gallipoli on 7-8-15. Remembered at Lone Pine.

TUMBARUMBA SOLDIER ONE OF LAST OFF GALLIPOLI

LEO Stanley Byatt earned his living breaking in horses.

When he joined the Army and went to Gallipoli, he found taming the Turks much more difficult.

But he gained a solid reputation for his fighting qualities during the Dardanelles campaign, such that he was rewarded by being chosen to be one of the last to leave when the evacuation, conducted under the cover of darkness, took place.

In all, Private Byatt spent 18 weeks at ANZAC Cove and the deadly ridges which overlooked the beach.

Writing home afterwards to his mother Jane at "Springfield", Tumbarumba, Leo – by this stage promoted to Lance Corporal – thanked her for the parcel she had sent as well as "several other comforts bearing the address of different Tumbarumba people".

He told her that sometimes Gallipoli had been "pretty rough and other times fair enough and as good as could be expected".

The close proximity of the opposing forces was noteworthy.

"We were only 15 yards from the Turks' trenches in places," he wrote.

"I was one of the last men to leave the peninsula. They picked the men to stay and I was one of the chosen; it is deemed a great honour."

Leo Byatt was 28 when he sailed out of Sydney with 18th Infantry Battalion C Company on HMAT Ceramic A40 having enlisted on 15 May.

He returned to Australia four long years and a dozen days later, as a lieutenant in the 2nd Machine Gun Battalion.

He was one of the lucky ones but nonetheless still affected by his ordeal at Gallipoli and the Western Front – brutal, harsh and unforgiving places at which so much Australian ... and so much Tumbarumba ... blood was spilled.



SURVIVOR: Leo Byatt



SOLDIER CARRIER: The troopship HMAT Ceramic A40 which took many Riverina men to The Great War. Built for the British White Star Line of Titanic fame in the same year (1912) the grand ocean liner sank after striking a North Atlantic iceberg on her maiden voyage, Ceramic was requisitioned for the First Australian Imperial Force in 1914 and undertook that task until 1917. Ceramic was torpedoed and sunk by a German submarine in 1942 during World War II with the loss of all but one of her 656 passengers and crew.



OLD ENOUGH TO SERVE ... TOO YOUNG TO DIE

EIGHTEEN years young, Robert Luff Isaac was game for anything.

Most of us think we are six feet tall and bulletproof at that age.

Robert was neither.

When Army authorities measured him upon enlistment on 4 February 1915 at Liverpool he stood only 5 feet 5¼ inches (165 centimetres) but he was stocky, weighing in at 12 stone 8 pounds (or nearly 80 kilograms).

He was tough too ... bush-bred with plenty of pluck – just how the Australian Imperial Force liked its soldiers to be.

Trooper Isaac, from Ferney Hill, Muttama, left Sydney with the 12th Light Horse Regiment B Squadron aboard HMAT *Suevic* A29 on 13 June 1915 and by late August was in the fight of his life at Gallipoli.

Tragically, Tpr Isaac was killed in action on 29 September.

They mourned for him at Gundagai where his name is etched in gold on the main street cenotaph.

They wept for him at Muttama, especially his mother Bessie who he listed as his next of kin.

They grieved for him at Tumblong where he had attended the local public school.

And they especially missed him in his unit which had amongst its number his shorter and lighter brother John, whose Service No. 328 was one less than his kid brother as they had joined up together, left Australia and fought together.

John survived Gallipoli but was shot in his right leg whilst with the Egyptian Expeditionary Force on 4 May 1918 and invalided home. He died at Tumut in 1962.

TEEN TROOPER: Robert Isaac.

PICTURESQUE: The background photograph shows Tumblong's war memorial with St James's Anglican Church as a charming backdrop.



328	Isaac, John Douglas	21	Farmer	..	S.	Ferney Hill, Muttama, N.S.W.	Mrs. B. Isaac, mother, Ferney Hill, Muttama, N.S.W.	C. of E.	3.3.15
329	Isaac, Robert Luff	18	S.	Ferney Hill, Muttama, N.S.W.	Mrs. B. Isaac, mother, Ferney Hill, Muttama, N.S.W.	C. of E.	..

EMBARKATION ROLL: The Isaac brothers, John and Robert, set sail together.



HONOUR ROLL: Gladstone Byrne's name at the AWM.

MOURNED: Gladstone Byrne



GOOD SON OF TUMUT GAVE HIS ALL

"A GOOD son, a good soldier ... well liked and respected by everyone who knew him."

That is the summation of Gladstone William Byrne by his father Charles, writing biographical details for the Australian War Memorial's Roll of Honour.

Charles and his wife Mary deeply mourned the loss of their son, killed in action by an exploding shell at Ypres, Belgium, on 29 September 1917.

Gunner Byrne, 30, was laid to rest in the Hooge Crater Cemetery, Passchendaele, Flanders.

Gone too soon and sorely missed ... this fencing contractor and station hand from "Bushy Park", Tumut, had outlived the horrors of Gallipoli after joining Australia's war effort on 11 January 1915.

Leaving Newcastle on HMAT *Malakuta* A57 on 17 May 1915, Private Byrne (as he was then ranked) was part of the 5th Light Horse Regiment 5th Reinforcements.

He later served with the 13th Australian Field Artillery Brigade, the unit he was with when he died.

Tumut's commitment to the cause was large and the town in the foothills of the Snowy Mountains grieved as much as any centre across the country for its brave heroes who did not return.



MEMORIAL GROUND: Tumut's Richmond Park, where heroes are remembered.

SANDIGO: A COMMUNITY WITH ITS COUNTRY'S CONSCIENCE AT HEART

IN THE farming district between Galore and Narrandera sits a little wooden hall which is the social centre of the proud people of Sandigo.

They are great Australians – hard workers, resilient, country folk through and through.

They would give you the shirt off their back if they thought you needed it more than them.

That is the way it has always been ... always will be.

So it is probably no surprise that from such a tiny community so many gave so much to The Great War effort after, as an honour board inside the hall indicates, hostilities began on 4 August 1914.

The hall was built in 1921 and houses three rolls of honour, acknowledging those who went to World War I (30 names including five who did not return) and two commemorating World War II – an overall one and another recognising serving former students of the old Sandigo Public School which closed in 1955.

No-one from Sandigo perished at Gallipoli but the very first name on the Great War board took part in the ill-fated ANZAC campaign.

Ernest Milvain was born in Kyneton, Victoria, on 13 March 1889 to Hugh Milvain and Mary Drew Palmer.

At enlistment he was a 25-year-old farmer with an adventurous spirit and a strong sense of duty.

Listing his mother as his next of kin, he signed up in Melbourne on 13 January 1915 and sailed out of that city on RMS *Persia* on 10 August.

He was 5 feet 8 inches (172 centimetres) tall and solidly built – 11 stone (about 70 kilograms) with dark brown hair and grey eyes.

Private Milvain arrived at Gallipoli on 2 October and later served with various units including an anti-aircraft corps and a New Zealand division on the Western Front with distinction, earning a Military Medal “for bravery in the field” in France on 23 June 1917.

Sustaining a gunshot wound to his right forearm on 16 October the same year, he required transfer to England and hospitalisation.

He eventually made it back to Australia per HMAT *Runic* A54 on 20 May 1919 – having done his duty for his district and his nation.

Ernest Milvain died on 4 September 1962 aged 73 ... a good man with a brave heart who gave his best when his country and his comrades needed it most.



BRAVE MEN ALL: Sandigo district's list of First World War heroes.

‘Don’t worry Mum,’ SAYS BRAVE BOY FROM YARRANGOBILLY

“WELL we are here for good now and don’t think the Turks have a possible hope of ever shifting us off the Peninsula now.”

So wrote young Private Bert Harris to his mother Ida from Gallipoli on 6 October 1915.

“We have trenches and tunnels for miles around,” his letter continued.

“A lot of hard work here carrying water about two miles, digging trenches and so forth.

“The flies are something awful here. The Turks have them broken in that way you can’t keep them off you.”

Pte Harris wrote again 23 days later, beginning with: “Just a line to let you know I am still in the land of the living.

“Not having a bad time so far. Plenty of tucker but very rough. I got a few hours off from the firing line today to go down to the beach and have a swim.

“Things are very quiet here with Abdul just at present. But I think we will be in for a lively time shortly.

“Well Mum, I am in very good health considering the amount of sickness there is over here.”

Raised at “Hillside”, Yarrangobilly and educated by a tutor at “Glory Hole” (where he was born) and then school at Kiandra, Bert loved the bush and engaged in stock work, droving and labouring.

As a 19-year-old he and his first cousin Reg Sutherland (who later also joined) took a mob of sheep from Rules Point to Flemington Markets in April-May 1915 and when Bert could not then obtain work in Sydney he enlisted with the Army.

Signing on at Liverpool on 9 June 1915, he sailed out of Sydney with 4th Infantry Battalion 7th Reinforcements on HMAT *Orsova* A67 on 14 July.



IMMORTALISED: Bert Harris's name on AWM's Roll of Honour.

He left Gallipoli during the December evacuation.

Writing again to his mother from Tel-el-Kebir on 5 January 1916, Pte Harris penned: “I wish you would not worry so much” reassuring her that he was away from Gallipoli’s cold, had enjoyed his Christmas billy pack and was hopeful for “a great season in the Riverina this year”.

Sent to the Western Front, Pte Harris was wounded in action – shot in his left arm – in France on 18 August 1916.

He rejoined his unit on 10 November and then fell ill but was back in the field a week later.

Ida wrote to Bert telling him she and his father George had bought the licence for the Yarrangobilly Hotel for £100 after the pub burnt down in 1916, adding a bar to the “Hillside” guest house ... but her letter was returned unopened, for poor Bert had sadly met his fate.

Bert was killed by machine gun fire on 15 April 1917 as his battalion was advancing on the roadway on the left of Hermies near Demicourt.

He was buried where he fell by his distraught close mate Pte Walter Mulligan who was within two yards of Pte Harris when he fell. Pte Mulligan had served at Gallipoli and would later win a Military Medal for bravery at Hargicourt, France, not long before this wretched war ended.

Pte Harris’s body was later exhumed and re-buried at Hermies Hill Cemetery – a young Riverina lad, barely a man, laid to rest in a plot of foreign earth far from the eucalypts swaying in the breeze, kookaburras laughing and cool streams of the country he loved so dearly.

His brothers, Henry and Percy, also served but thankfully made it safely home.



GONE TOO SOON: Bert Harris



FUNDING TO BOOST

GIVEN the significance of the Centenary of ANZAC, the Australian Government allocated \$125,000 to each of the 150 Federal electorates throughout the nation to support projects commemorating the First World War.

Riverina's sheer size (61,435 square kilometres), number of communities, rich military heritage and enormous contribution to World War I meant that the ANZAC Centenary Local Grants Program was always going to prove popular and be oversubscribed.

Dozens of applications with requests for funding nearing \$300,000 were received by the independent committee of 28 representing the length and breadth of the region.

The committee elected retired Army Lieutenant Colonel John Sullivan, a Narrandera Shire Councillor and the Member for Riverina from 1974-77, as its chairman with David McCann of Coolamon as his deputy.

Meetings at Wagga Wagga, Griffith and Narrandera were held at which applications were discussed and a list determined for final approval by the Department of Veterans' Affairs.



Successful applicants and their projects are as follows:

Adelong Progress Association:

Interpretive display of the 17 April 1918 letter by Harry Whiting from Villers-Bretonneux describing how he and his brothers Mervyn and Stanley had volunteered to remain in France to exhume, identify and re-bury soldiers in surveyed war cemeteries.

Barellan and District Progress Association:

Erect a First World War sculpture at Barellan of Jack Simpson and his donkey.

Barmedman ANZAC Committee:

Restoration and research: refurbish First World War honour boards and preservation and display of World War I memorabilia.

Bethungra on the Up Committee:

A replica of the Wagga Wagga Kangaroo March banner to be made from glass and installed at the Bethungra Tea House.

Bland Shire Council:

Restoration of marble World War I Honour Roll at Soldiers' Memorial Hall at Wyalong.

Carrathool Shire Council:

To install an interpretive panel at Gunbar on the Mid Western Highway to commemorate Victoria Cross recipient Private William Jackson and provide information about the nature of war service and the impact of the First World War on regional New South Wales.

SADDLE UP: (Top) With Gundagai's Ron Dorwell and his son Luke who secured a grant for Light Horse outfits and gear.

UPGRADE: (Centre) The Wyalong Soldiers' Memorial Hall Great War Honour Roll will be restored.

TEMORA MONUMENT: (Left) An overhaul will give this ageing memorial a welcome facelift.



RIVERINA'S ANZAC CENTENARY

Coolamon RSL Sub-Branch:

Purchase of limited edition artwork *The Spirit – Gallipoli Landing 1915* by the renowned military artist David Rowlands.

Heritage Darlington Point:

Publication of book: working title *Mrs Johnson's War Project: A World War I Commemorative Album*.

Griffith War Memorial Museum Incorporated:

To contribute towards a variety of community activities to engage the district in First World War commemorations including the production of an information brochure, conservation workshop, historical and art exhibitions and a library resource for schools and the community.

Gundagai Historical Museum Inc.:

Contribute towards costs associated with preparing Light Horse outfits and appropriate saddlery to support a troop to attend various Centenary of ANZAC events to be held in Batlow, Canberra, Cootamundra, Gundagai, Harden, Sydney, Tumut and Wagga Wagga.

Gundagai RSL Sub-Branch:

Restoration of First World War Memorial Gates to ANZAC Park.

Hillston RSL Sub-Branch:

Installation of Hillston First World War Honour Roll.

Rankins Springs and District War Memorial Hall Committee:

Cabinets to display restored photographs with service records of local First World War Veterans.

South West Slopes Vietnam Veterans' Sub-Branch:

Replace the Junee and District First World War Honour Roll.

Talbingo Progress and Ratepayers' Association:

Creation and installation of a Talbingo District First World War Honour Roll.

Temora RSL Sub-Branch:

Contribute towards the renovation of the Temora cenotaph.

Tumut RSL Sub-Branch:

Tumut Shire ANZAC Centenary Memorial including a sculpture of Private John Ryan VC and granite tablets and plinths of those from the local district who served and died in the First World War.

Uranquinty Progress Association:

Avenue of trees in honour of soldiers from the Uranquinty district who enlisted in World War I.

Wagga Wagga Centenary of ANZAC Committee:

Installation of engraved trachyte paving – eternal flame restoration project.

Wagga Wagga Kangaroo March Centenary

Re-Enactment Association Inc.:

To conduct the Kangaroo March re-enactment with plaques along the Riverina route.

Saint Mary's Catholic Parish, West Wyalong:

Contribution towards Olive Tree Memorial component of the First World War memorial project at the local church.

BURNING BRIGHTLY: The restored eternal flame in Wagga Wagga's Victory Memorial Gardens.



STATUE: (Top) John Ryan VC will be honoured with a sculpture.

SIGNAGE: (Above) The nation's youngest VC and first on the Western Front, William Jackson, will be commemorated at Gunbar.



2015 ANZAC DAY CENTENARY

ADELONG

- 9.15am Short service at Grahamstown-Shepardstown monument, Tumut Street. Followed by pilgrimage to Adelong Cemetery.
- 10am Contingent including school children, ex-servicemen and women and serving personnel assemble at Adelong Services and Citizens' Club.
- 10.45am March to Memorial Park.
- 11am Wreath-laying by officials and residents.
- 11.15am Combined service.
- 11.45am Return to S&C Club.
- 12.30pm Luncheon including an address by Emily Smyth, Veteran of East Timor and Afghanistan.

ARDLETHAN (includes Beckom)

- 10.30am March from Ardlethan Post Office, Yithan Street, to Ardlethan Memorial Hall, Aria Street.
- 11am Service begins.
- 11.45am Luncheon at the Memorial Hall.

ARIAH PARK (includes Quandary)

- 10.45am Assemble for march at Bowling Club, Coolamon Street and march to cenotaph.
- 11am Service at cenotaph. Afterwards lunch will be served at the Bowling Club.

BARELLAN (includes Binya, Moombooldool)

- 2.30pm March from Barellan Community Hall, Bendee Street, to the cenotaph.
- 3pm Service at cenotaph on the corner of Boree and Mulga Streets outside the pool. Afternoon tea served at the Barellan and District War Memorial Club afterwards with two-up to follow later in the evening.

BARMEDMAN

- 10.30am Assemble for March along Queen Street.
- 10.45am March to Memorial Park.
- 11am Service at Memorial Park followed by lunch at the Bowling Club.

BATLOW

- 6am Dawn service at cenotaph, Memorial Park, Park Avenue.
- 3pm March leaves from RSL Club car park, proceeds to cenotaph. Followed by main service.

BETHUNGRA (includes Frampton, Illabo)

- 6.15am Dawn service at Bethungra Memorial Park, Olympic Highway. Catafalque party will be in attendance. In the event of inclement weather the service will move to Saint Augustine's Church.

CARRATHOOL

- 6am Dawn service at cenotaph, Memorial Hall grounds, Wade Street.

COLEAMBALLY

- 5.45am Dawn service at John McInnes Square, Brolga Place.

COLLINGULLIE

- 8am Service at Memorial Hall, Sturt Highway

COOLAMON (includes Marrar)

- 6am Dawn service at cenotaph, Cowabbie Street.
- 10.30am Assemble outside RSL Memorial Museum, Loughnan Street and march to cenotaph.
- 11am Main service.

DARLINGTON POINT

- 10.45am March from Darlington Point Post Office, Punt Road, to cenotaph, Carrington Street (Kidman Way).

RIVERINA SERVICE TIMES AND VENUES

FOREST HILL

- 5.45am Ceremony begins at front gate Royal Australian Air Force Wagga Wagga, Sturt Highway. Catafalque party mounts followed by service. On completion, members and guests invited to gunfire breakfast in Airmen's Mess.

GANMAIN (includes Matong)

- 6am Dawn service, Memorial Gate in front of Bowling Club, Waterview Street.
- 9.30am Assemble for march on corner of Ford and Waterview Streets.
- 10am March proceeds to Memorial Gate.
- 10.30am Main service which will include the unveiling of a Lone Pine tree and plaque.
- 5.30pm Retreat service at the flag pole inside the Memorial Gate.

GOOLGOWI

- 2.45pm March from Goolgowi Hall to cenotaph outside Ex-Servicemen's Club, corner Combo and Napier Streets.
- 3pm Service at cenotaph. Cadets from Bandiana 37ACU will be in attendance.

GRIFFITH

- 5.45am Dawn service, Memorial Park, Banna Avenue.
- 10.30am March from War Memorial Museum (RSL Sub-Branch Hall), Banna Avenue.
- 11am Main service, Memorial Park. Address by Colonel (Retired) Neil Thompson CSC.

GUNDAGAI (includes Coolac, Mount Horeb, Muttama, Tumbalong)

- 6am Dawn service at ANZAC Grove.
- 10.15am Assemble outside Lott's Family Hotel, Sheridan Street.

- 10.30am March will be led by the Gundagai Town Band followed by the Vintage Car Club vehicles carrying RSL members and proceed to the cenotaph. The parade will include 52 school children who are descendants/relatives of those locals lost during World War I.

- 11am Main Service. On completion of service the parade will return west along Sheridan Street dismissing adjacent to the Visitor Information Centre.

HILLSTON (includes Merriwagga and surrounding districts)

- 5.45am Dawn service, cenotaph, High Street,
- 10.30am March from Ex-Servicemen's Club, High Street, to cenotaph. Bandiana Cadets will be in attendance. Lunch afterwards at Ex-Servicemen's Club.

JUGIONG

- 3pm Assemble for march adjacent to Police Station and march to Memorial Gates, Riverside Drive, where service will be conducted. 7th Light Horse Gundagai Troop in attendance.

JUNEE (includes Illabo, Wantabadgery)

- 5.45am Dawn service in Broadway.
- 10.30am March from Memorial Park, Peel Street, to Railway Square for two-minute ceremony. March finishes at cenotaph in Broadway.
- 11am Service at cenotaph, Broadway.

JUNEE REEFS

- 3pm Service and wreath-laying at Junee Reefs-Ivor Hall, Junee Reefs Road, conducted by Junee RSL Sub-Branch. Afternoon tea afterwards.

KAPOOKA

- 5.30am Dawn Service at the picnic grounds at the front gate of Blamey Barracks, Army Recruit Training Centre.

LEETON (includes Gogeldrie, Murrarni, Stanbridge, Wamoon)

- 6am Dawn service, short march from Church Street corner to cenotaph.
- 10am Main march from Leeton Courthouse to cenotaph, Pine Avenue.
- 11.15am Small service and wreath-laying at the RSL Shrine, Leeton Soldiers' Club, corner Acacia and Yanco Avenues.
- 6pm Dinner at Leeton Soldiers' Club.

MIRROOL

- 9am Service at cenotaph in Aria Street, followed by morning tea.

MORUNDAH

- 10am March to Memorial Wall where the service will follow. Five members of a RAAF Catafalque will join the march. Morning tea afterwards.

NANGUS

- To be commemorated on Thursday, 30 April.
- 10.30am Service at Public School, Hulong Street. Includes speeches by Gundagai RSL Sub-Branch and Kapooka Army Base representatives. Bugler will be present.

NARRANDERA (includes Grong Grong)

- 6am Dawn service, Memorial Gardens, corner East Street and Victoria Avenue.
- 9am Service at war graves at Narrandera Cemetery, Douglas Street.
- 10.15am Assemble for march in East Street.
- 11am Main service, Memorial Gardens.

RANKINS SPRINGS

- 8am Assemble at Allan James Park for start of march. Service to follow at cenotaph. Unveiling of the cabinets holding World War 1 ex-servicemen and women's memorabilia. Morning tea to follow.

SPRINGDALE

- 9am Prayer and laying of wreaths at cenotaph on Burley Griffin Way.
- 9.15am Fly-over by Spitfire.
- 9.20am Lance Corporal Peter Kahlefeldt Scholarship Speech: Tribute to a Springdale local who died in battle – Private Samuel Hay McNair killed in action at Gallipoli on 3 May 1915. Presented by Jamin White, Year 10 student at Sacred Heart Central School, Cootamundra. Service to follow. Refreshments in the Springdale Hall afterwards.

TALBINGO

- 6.30am Dawn service at Miles Franklin Park. Breakfast at the Country Club afterwards.

TALLIMBA

- 12.30pm Picnic lunch in Tallimba Park. Bring along lunch, drinks and snacks. In the event of inclement weather lunch will move to Tallimba Hall.
- 3pm ANZAC Day march followed by commemorative service in the Tallimba Hall. Following the service afternoon tea will be available for \$5 per person.

TARCUTTA

- 10.45am March from Sydney Street to Memorial Hall.
- 11am Service at Memorial Hall, Sydney Street.

TEMORA (includes Reefton)

- 6am Dawn service at cenotaph, Callaghan Park, Loftus Street.

- 10.50am March from opposite Courthouse, De Boos Street.
- 11am Service at cenotaph, Callaghan Park.

TUMBARUMBA (includes Khancoban, Rosewood, Tooma)

- 6am Dawn service at District War Memorial, corner of Bridge and Winton Streets.
- 6.30am Tea and coffee and family reunion breakfast.
- 7.30am Pilgrimage to cemetery to lay wreaths.
- 10.30am March starts at Memorial Hall.
- 11am Main service at cenotaph.
- Noon Lunch at the Bowling Club, Winton Street.

TUMBLONG

- 9am Service at memorial, St James's Anglican Church, Adelong Road. Address by a local speaker to be followed by morning tea.

TUMUT (includes Brungle, Lacomalac)

- 6am Dawn service at cenotaph in Richmond Park, corner of Russell, Capper and Robertson Streets.
- 10.15am Assemble for march in front of Fire Station.
- 10.30am March to Richmond Park followed by main service. March to RSL Club and lunch will follow.

UNGARIE

- 6am Dawn service, RSL Park, Ungarie Street.
- 9am Service at cemetery at graves of ex-servicemen and women.
- 9.30am Breakfast at Central Hotel, Wollongough Street.
- 10.40am Assemble "Pink Shop" Wollongough Street, walk to RSL Park.
- 11am Service at cenotaph.

URANQUINTY

- 9am Service at Wirraway Park rest area, Morgan Street.

WAGGA WAGGA

- 6am Dawn service at the cenotaph, Victory Memorial Gardens, Baylis Street.

- 6.45am Service at the War Cemetery, to be held outside the gate of the cemetery, to respect the graves, on Koorringal Road. ANZAC Day speeches by Wagga Wagga High School vice-captains Matthew Hort and Madeline Podmore.

- 10am Assemble for march at the corner of Baylis and Morgan Streets.
- 10.30am March along Baylis Street to the cenotaph.
- 11.15am Wreath-laying and commemorative service. Occasional address by Commandant, Army Recruit Training Centre, Colonel Steve Jobson CSC.
- 5.30pm Sunset service at the Wagga RSL Club Memorial at the entrance of the club, Dobbs Street.

WALWA, VICTORIA (includes Jingellic)

- 10am Service at cenotaph in Main Street (Murray River Road), followed by free lunch provided by Walwa-Jingellic Lions Club then two-up with proceeds to Legacy. Families welcome to bring along war-time memorabilia to display in the Walwa Memorial Hall.

WEST WYALONG (includes North Yallogrin, Wamboyne, Weethalle, Wyalong)

- 6am Dawn service at Services and Citizens' Club cenotaph.
- 8.45am Wreath-laying ceremony at cenotaph at Soldiers' Memorial Hall, Neeld Street, Wyalong.
- 10.15am March, Main Street, West Wyalong.
- 11am Wreath-laying at S&C Club.

WHITTON

- 3pm March from Rice Bowl Hotel, Benerembah Street, to Memorial Gates.

YANCO

- 12 noon Service, Yanco Hall, Trunk Road 80.

YENDA

- 6am Dawn service, Yenda Diggers' Club, East Street.
- 11am Main service at cenotaph, Yenda Memorial Park.

CAPITAL CITY SERVICES: CANBERRA

- 5.30am Dawn service at the Australian War Memorial.
- 6.30am Aboriginal and Torres Strait Islander ceremony, Aboriginal Memorial Plaque, Mount Ainslie.
- 10.15am National ceremony at the Australian War Memorial and Veterans' march.

MELBOURNE

- 6am Dawn service. Assemble at the Shrine of Remembrance Forecourt by 4.30am.
- 8.15am Official wreath-laying service at the Shrine of Remembrance.
- 9am ANZAC Day march starting at intersection of Flinders and Swanston Streets and concluding at the Shrine of Remembrance.

SYDNEY

- 4.15am Dawn service at the cenotaph in Martin Place.
- 8.30am Wreath-laying ceremony at the cenotaph in Martin Place.
- 9am ANZAC Day March starting at Martin Place/George Street/Bathurst Street/Hyde Park.
- 12.30pm Commemorative service at the ANZAC Memorial in Hyde Park South.
- 1pm Indigenous ANZAC Day March in Redfern.
- 5pm Sunset service at the cenotaph in Martin Place.

PLEASE NOTE:
All times and venues have been supplied in good faith by various RSL Sub-Branch officials and were correct at the time of publication. Every care has been taken to ensure as many services as possible have been included. For verification of other services please contact your local RSL Sub-Branch.

100
YEARS OF
ANZAC
THE SPIRIT LIVES
2014 - 2018



TRADITIONAL ANZAC DAY RIVERINA FOOTBALL

(Robertson Oval, Wagga Wagga)

FRIDAY 24 APRIL
Farrer Football League

- Marrar v The Rock-Yerong Creek.
- 5.30pm Reserves
- 7.10pm ANZAC service
- 7.40pm First grade

SATURDAY 25 APRIL

- 1pm Gates open (gold coin donation, proceeds to Wagga Wagga RSL Sub-Branch).
- 1.30pm Riverina Football League: Wagga Tigers v Collingullie-Glenfield Park.
- 3.45pm ANZAC Day formalities including bugler.
- 4.15pm Group Nine Rugby League: Wagga Kangaroos v Wagga Brothers.

(Ex-Servicemen's Oval, Griffith)

SATURDAY 25 APRIL
Riverina Football League

- Griffith v Narrandera.
- 2.20pm Under 17s
- 4.10pm Reserves
- 6.15pm ANZAC Day formalities including bugler.
- 6.30pm First grade

SEEK PEACE, REMEMBER PAST:

Wagga Wagga Bishop

WE must continue to pursue peace whilst never forgetting the tragedy of warfare, Catholic Bishop of the Wagga Wagga Diocese, the Most Reverend Gerard Hanna, said at last year's ANZAC Day service as Kapooka soldiers stood as silent sentinels around the Saint Michael's Cathedral altar. Here is his eloquent homily:

NINETY-NINE years have elapsed since the beginning of the First World War. Once again ANZAC Day provides the occasion for our nation to pause and reflect. In the intervening years Australians have fought many battles that left scars that have been borne by the whole community.

Personal remembrance of the Second World War, for example, and subsequent conflicts in which we as a nation have been engaged, is still possible for many Australians.

In terms of the loss of life, the extent of its destruction and its global spread, World War II exceeds any similar conflict in our nation's history. The atrocious enslavement of Prisoner of War camps and like experiences are still real in the minds of our senior citizens. Each year on this day – ANZAC Day – a younger generation can but pause and stand alongside our returned service personnel and their families as one nation and reflect on the price demanded by human warfare.

Over the years warfare has been analysed in terms of diplomatic and military expediency; the global effects of conflict, the massive armament programs and manpower employment required by modern warfare. But such considerations must not mask the character of warfare; we gather today to recall that above all other considerations, war is a monumental human tragedy.

ANZAC Day has earned its place in our national calendar. It serves to remind us that our right to shape our own Australian way of life was earned by ordinary people doing extraordinary things at a critical time in our history. Today's commemoration speaks of the qualities that lay behind this sacrifice of a nation's youth: the stern virtues of duty and service. Though personal remembrance of the two World Wars will recede with the passing of this generation, ANZAC Day acknowledges in a solemn way, that the development of our way of life was assured because people we knew – people we will never know – stood between us and the loss of freedom.

As the years progress, events out of the great conflicts and battles fade further into the past – not forgotten, but somehow disconnected from the present. In our time, Australian research teams have journeyed into the past, to the World War I theatres of war. Their aim was to reconnect with the horrific events that left thousands of Australian soldiers in unmarked graves. In consequence, the remains of several bodies with Australian markings were unearthed, and using modern forensic technology an attempt was made at identification. The faded event of the past was thus transported into the present and once again infused with the human dimension so easily forgotten in battles fought long ago.

The commemoration of ANZAC Day remains authentic, if it heightens our determination to promote a human spirit that is everywhere free of degrading poverty and misery, cruelty and oppression; a human spirit that rejoices in a dignity and freedom that is everywhere respected.

The significance of a day such as this lies in its rebuke to apathy. Our age is devoted to the search for peace. A century scarred by global conflict has hardened our determination to promote liberty and justice in communities where contending influences smoulder insurrection and threaten a just and lasting peace.

As a nation we work to construct a peace that will say to those whom we remember today: "Your efforts, your sacrifices were not in vain".

Requiescat in pace – May they rest in peace.



Winner: Abi McCubben, 11, Year 6, St Mary's War Memorial School West Wyalong

LEST WE FORGET

LOVED ones left behind
Eager for adventure

Soldiers fighting for their lives
Terrible conditions

We will remember them
Equal forces facing each other

Friends and family left behind
Open fire

Risk of losing their lives
Gallipoli was under attack

Every ANZAC soldier
making a sacrifice

Turkish proudly defending
their home land.



Highly Commended: (Above left) Chloe Clements, 8, Year 4, Wyalong Public School

Highly Commended: (Above right) Brodie van Egmond, 12, Year 7, St Anne's Central School Temora



RIVERINA ANZAC CENTENARY WRITING AWARDS

A TOTAL of 1275 entries – the most in the five years of the competition – were received in the 2015 Riverina ANZAC Day writing awards.

Poems and short stories about the “ANZAC Centenary in the Riverina” were submitted by students from 44 schools across the electorate.

As in previous years, entries were judged in primary and secondary categories in the four regions making up the Riverina: Irrigation areas, Snowy Mountains, South West Slopes and Wagga Wagga and District.

As well as the four winners, highly commended prizes were awarded in each zone and a special infants' (Kindergarten-Year 2) section was included as this year was the Centenary of Gallipoli.

Winners will be presented with special Australian War Memorial book prizes at a school assembly and every student who entered will receive a signed commemorative ANZAC Centenary certificate.

SOUTH WEST SLOPES

ANZAC DAY

WE GATHER to commemorate ANZAC Day,
Around our country we come together.
And as our respects we pay,
100 years on we remember.

Life is so much different now,
To what it was back then.
And sometimes I imagine how,
They farewelled all those men.

From the Riverina they went off to distant places,
So young and brave and strong.
Saying goodbye to familiar faces,
They would not see for so long.

Into terrible battles they were sent,
In conditions frightening and hard.
Into that terrible war they went,
For our freedom to fight and guard.
And then I think of my life,
What I do from day to day.
I'm here with my friends and family,
And theirs' were so far away.

I go to school in a cheery way,
Filled with happiness and joys.
Imagine the sadness in families everyday,
Because in Gallipoli were their boys.

I think of the time I spend with friends,
How much fun we have with others.
And I compare it to the camaraderie between those men,
how they protected each other like brothers.

Now across our Riverina land,
Our respect for them carries on.
We remember how proud they did stand,
And their spirit remains strong.

So 100 years on, we remember,
Our soldiers who answered the call.
Their legacy lives on forever,
For Australia they gave their all.



Winner: Rachael Grant, 13, Year 8, St Anne's Central School Temora

WORLD WAR I

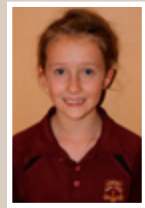
IN WORLD War I at 2.30am on the 25th April 1915 the Australian Army went to Turkey to fight.

This place was called Gallipoli.

The Turks were already waiting when the ANZACs got there.

It would have been very scary but they were brave and kept trying.

We should always keep trying like the ANZACs did at Gallipoli.



Infants' Award: Zoe McRae, 8, Year 2, Ungarie Central School

WAGGA WAGGA AND DISTRICT



WINNERS: With pupils of Kapooka Public who were delighted to receive their commemorative Riverina ANZAC Centenary writing competition certificates, especially as their school produced the overall Wagga Wagga and District primary winner for the second time in four years. (Back, from left) Stephanie Prilick, Sebastian Rodet, Bethany Newsome, winner and school captain Ceilo Martin, joint vice-captains Ashley Gardiner and Cbloe Walker, Kyah-Jane Barton; (centre) Connor Rosowski, Olivia Walker, Skylah Maddison Rose Rankin, Cadence Barzen, Cooper Wolfe, Clayton Barton, Ben Fox, Luke Woodland, Taylah Gardiner, Blayne Robertson; (front) Rylan David McWilliams, Jessica Woodland, Frazer Barnes-Rossow, Katie Gardiner, Elsie Collins, Kayleigh Wolfe and Raelene Lazaro.

JUST A LITTLE RED FLOWER

IN THE fields the flowers grow,
Feeding off the blood, row by row.
Strong they are, as the others once were,
A symbol of the war of what once did occur.

A reminder of the vicious combat that fertilised the earth,
And the riders on their steeds held tight by the girth.
The crimson petals symbolise the bloody combat,
Their luscious soft petals, smooth and flat.
Within their skin, courage flows,
The blood of the ANZACs, killed by their foes.
The remains of the fighters now lie in the earth,

Oblivious to others acknowledgement of their eternal worth.

In the Riverina, in April, side by side,
Australians stand, held up by their pride,
For those who sacrificed their own lives,
To allow the country to grow and thrive.

In the pockets of those, standing straight and proud at dawn,
Is the little red poppy,
symbolising those who are gone.

The little red flower,
held tight to their chest,
Telling the soldiers,
rest now, rest.

I will stand for you, as you would,
All because I could grow,
where nothing else could.



Winner: Nicola Tom, 14, Year 9, Koorringal High School

SIMPSON AND HIS DONKEY

When Simpson went to training in 1915, he did not hit the target. He wasn't a very good soldier but he knew how to bandage people. In Gallipoli, Simpson and his donkey took over 300 people to safety and that included the dying. He got shot by a sniper and his donkey later died too.

Infant's Award: Baxter Smith, 7, Year 2, Matong Public School



Highly Commended: (Above left) Joseph Kingston, 16, Year 10, Saint Mary Mackillop College Wagga Wagga

Highly Commended: (Above right) Jeremy Piercy, 11, Year 6, Sturt Public School



Winner: Ceilo Martin, 12, Year 6, Kapooka Public School

A DIGGER FROM THE TRENCHES

ONE hundred years of sorrow, a million months of pain.
A Digger from the trenches, will never be the same.

A heart that will ache, a man that is lost,
We didn't know his name,
that adds to the cost.

A Digger from the trenches, knows unspeakable frights
The walls shaking violently,
deaths every night.

One hundred years of panic, a million months of regret.
We'll never hear what happened, without getting upset.

A Digger from the trenches, is a man with many sores,
Some of them you see, as tears drop on the floor.
Pictures that bring memories, ones that throb and ache.

And others that are not, for anyone to take.

One hundred years since Gallipoli, a million months since they cried.

Now we have a safe place, and our Diggers have their pride.

That Digger from the trenches, he saved all of our lives.

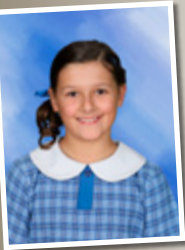
He will always be remembered, our gratitude will always survive.

His life we remember forever, he was the bravest one.

Although we lost the fight, the battle we had won.

One hundred years of peace, a million months of love.

I'll never forget Riverina's Diggers, who now live above.



Winner: Emma Cullen, 10, Year 5, Griffith East Public School

A CENTURY AGO

THE ANZACs sailed in
To shallow rocky shores
Stepping out in black heavy boots
Faces fearful and hard as oars

The soldiers waited alert
Creeping towards the shadowy cliff
When suddenly a cracking noise
Made their bodies stiff

Above the cliff the fearless enemy
Threatening with long guns
And quicker than a blink of the eye,
A brutal war has begun

Fiery flames beamed from the weapons
While black ash filled the air
Thousands of strong men hiding
Their faces filled with despair

Many soldiers wondering
Will they see their families again?
Trying desperately to hold their heads high
But their bravery was all pretend

Soldiers dropping to the ground
As their bodies bled
The battlefield is full of pain
Like a sea of red

By the tragic battle's end
The beach lay quiet and alone
With many courageous ANZACs dead
And only a few going home

Now looking back a century ago
To a lovely life we are now let
We must remember the ANZACs
Lest We Forget.

IRRIGATION AREAS

ANZAC DAY CENTENARY IN THE RIVERINA

ANZAC Day
A day of remembrance
A day of sorrow
A day of sacrifice
A day of patriotism
A day of triumph
It is all those things
And much, much more

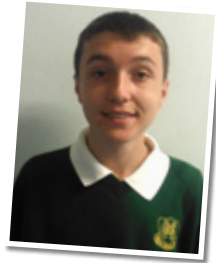
One hundred years ago
The first Great War was declared
Thousands of ordinary Australians
And New Zealanders
Answered the call
The call for patriotism
The call for mateship
And the call for freedom

A significant amount of those people
Were ordinary citizens from
The area we call home
The Riverina
Courage and spirit unmatched
They set off to Gallipoli
To brave the horrors
Of those war-torn fields
In those trenches
Braved bullets, explosions
And the opposing Turkish forces
Our soldiers desperately fought
Against enemy soldiers in
Far superior positions
Dodging the hail of bullets
Disease took its toll
With the fate of some up to a roll

It takes a special kind of person
To brave the bullets, explosions
And horrifying carnage
That is how we remember
When we march on
That is ANZAC Day
In the Riverina

To remember those brave souls
We march on Banna Avenue
The dawn service is attended
Respects are paid at the cenotaph
Poppies and medals proudly worn
A sign of their sacrifice
The price paid was inexorably high
Paid by both the soldiers and loved ones

Their memory and Legacy will always be remembered
Across the world or just at home
Only two words are required
To remember
To pay respect
To honour their sacrifices
Two simple words:
ANZAC Day.



Winner: Jesse Smart, 14, Year 9, Griffith High School

MY ANZAC CENTENARY STORY

SOME people from around Narrandera went to fight in the war so people can be safe in Australia. They left their homes and families and travelled on a ship. They landed on a beach at Gallipoli. They landed on the wrong beach, guns were shooting the ANZACs. The enemy was waiting for them. At the John O'Brien Festival the town will pay tribute to the centenary of the ANZACs. We will also remember them on ANZAC Day.

I feel happy to live in a safe place.

Infants' Award: Sam Williamson, 7, Year 2, Narrandera East Infants' School



Highly Commended: (Above left) Rachel Beer, 15, Year 10, Narrandera High School

Highly Commended: (Above right) Katie Anderson, 10, Year 5, Rankins Springs Public School

SNOWY MOUNTAINS

ANZAC DAY

THE DESOLATION of winter has arrived early in Tumbarumba this year. The bold, black storm clouds brew overhead and the thunder rolls in the distance. I gaze at the colour-filled flower wreath as it is placed onto the dull cenotaph and my eyes drift to a name etched in the granite "Herbert Newey St Smith". The lightning strikes resembling the artillery in the Western Front; for a moment I think I am there with him; *The Last Post* playing in the background as the red sun falls and the crescent moon rises. The cold freezes men's souls to the core. The sergeant orders all men to ready for charge; to ride the world of the "Krauts". Herbert and I are in the second charge. As the sergeant makes the command and the first charge take their positions.

"God save the King!" they all shout in perfect unison. The German machine guns open up with a tat-tat-tat; dozens are killed in a matter of seconds.

We were still going to charge, even though it will be to our death, because if our family is safe, nothing else matters.

The lightning flashes and I am back to reality. "Lest We Forget" I say and realise that we don't show enough gratitude to those who made the ultimate sacrifice at Gallipoli and elsewhere. We often complain about our lives but these men and women gave up their chance to grow old with their families, so that we can live life with ours.

"We Will Remember Them"



Winner: Callum Murray, 13, Year 8, Tumbarumba High School

ANZAC CENTENARY IN THE RIVERINA

100 YEARS later, we're still thankful of those Who fought bravely in World War One. But the memory may die, like an old wilted rose,
Lest we remember those killed by a gun.

The injured, the crippled, the ones who lost mates,
Those driven mad, by all that they saw.
And the families that suffered the worst of all fates,
Torn apart by a knock on the door.

Spare a moment and think, of this feeling of dread,
When a postman arrives at your home.
A telegram told you your loved one is dead,
No more into battle, they'd roam.

At Stockwell Park Tumut, there is a gate,
Standing... proud and tall.
On the gate there's a plaque to commemorate,
All our soldiers... that did fall.

Tumut acknowledges those who fought foes,
By remembering in Richmond Park,
We honour in spirit ANZAC heroes,
We celebrate from dawn to dark.

My great, great, great Uncle Ernest,
One of the first to go to war,
He knew he was facing his biggest test,
When leaving Australia's shore.

On arrival in Egypt they learnt skills for the war,
Digger Ernie was ready to go.
But nothing prepared him for the horrors he saw,
Nonetheless, not once, did he slow.

They arrived at Gallipoli, clambered out on the land,
Gunfire blazing, non-stop from the enemy.
The blood of killed soldiers, on the poppy-strewn sand,
Shouts of terror, from hurt soldiers, were many.

We are grateful for the courage our ANZACs displayed,
While defending King, country and more.
We will remember the soldiers, so the memory won't fade,
Oh, the sadness and horror of war.
Lest we forget.



Winner: Madison Hibbert, 11, Year 6, Tumut Public School with Lighthorseman Ernest Johnson



Infants' Award: August Crozier, 7, Year 2, Tumut Public School

SICK AND TIRED OF FIGHTING ALL DAY

TO MUM and Dad
I miss you I am very hungry
and my feet hurt.

I just want to go home.

I am sick and tired of fighting day and night.

I have to blend in with the earth. I hate it.



Highly Commended: (Above left) Gage Pratt, 12, Year 7, Tumbarumba High School

Highly Commended: (Above right) Isobella Makeham, 10, Year 5, Nangus Public School

A GALLIPOLI SOUVENIR



LT. GEN. SIR. W.R. BIRDWOOD
"The soul of Anzac."



A New South
Wales
Banner.



BRAVO ANZACS!

RINGS THE WIDE WORLD WITH THE FAME
AND GLORY OF AUSTRALIA'S NAME,
VALIANT SONS OF BRITAIN TRUE
OUR GREAT EMPIRE PRAISES YOU!

AND TO HISTORY SHALL GO DOWN
NEW ZEALAND'S LOYAL AND BRAVE RENOWN,
ZEAL IN EVERY NOBLE HEART
ANSW'RING PLAYS A HERO'S PART
CLOSER BINDS OUR EMPIRE'S TRACKS
SONS OF BRITAIN - BRAVE ANZACS.

Willmer

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