

From original diary notes on service in Northern Russia.

While on duty on Salisbury Plain I agreed with a Sgt Kelly that as we were fed up with the monotony of training, we would answer the first call for anywhere to get away from the job we were on.

1918.

Diary commences June 1st 18.

- June 1. Volunteers called for a secret mission abroad.
2 volunteers from our Company S. Sgt Kemp. and myself.
- June 3. Ordered to report to London Headquarters by midnight. Rush to catch the 8-35 from Codford.
8 p.m. At Hdqts told to report 2 p.m. 5th June to No 6. W.P.
- June 5. Attended appointed meeting place, there found altogether ¹² Aussie Sgts.
Examined by English Colonel as to readiness to proceed anywhere and to do any work asked.
All agree except one. He goes off toots!
6 men finally picked, myself included.
Told to report to Major De F----- at the Tower of London, where we are to remain until time to depart.
Reported to T of L, examined and equipped.
- June 6. Now waiting to see if leave will be granted.
- June 8. Leave granted till Tuesday, to sell up and say goodbye.
Sat.
- Sunday. Left for "Brum" (Birmingham) All excited. Said goodbye and down to Bromsgrove, to see Wilf, Mabs and Cad.
- Monday Ta Ta to them all and then left for Codford to sell my things and back to Bath. Wished Win goodbye.
- Tuesday. Left for London.
Everything O.K. wish I knew where we were off to, but I think it is Russia.
- Sat.
10a.m; Orders out, entraining to-night no onre allowed in town. (officially) But gee its our last look at English people for some time, so Mac and I scale the wall at 8p.m. and have two hours hurry up in the city. Back in time and loaded up.
Gee some fun going through the city by tube.
Soon we are shut away from the people and goodbyeeeee we are on our way North.
The betting is much in favor of Russia and is more so when we arrive at Newcastle.
People here are surprised at our arrival as no troops have left the port before.
- 16th
Sunday. Boarded City of Marsailles.
Left Newcastle mid great cheering and fuss.
2 planes circling over the boat. Looking for subs. Two destroyers bnging around.

- June 16. Sick as usual. Oh! the lovely sea, why did I come and all such rot, which I talk about every time I get seasick.
- June 19. Destroyers left.
- June 20. Down with fever, caught off 6 coolies, I think. They died afterwards.
- June 23. Arrived at Murmansk a Russian port on the Kola Peninsular, Northern Russia.
Saw the Glory + the packet of Woodbines.
- June 25. 2a.m. stood to arms, party of Russian soldiers acting suspiciously, all quit, they had killed their Commander.
The ship is surrounded and taken over by sailors from the Old Glory.
- June 26. Refugees have had an awful time of it by all accounts.
- June 27. Visited the refugees hut and the tales they have to tell make a man's hair stand up.
- July 1. Picked for a scouting party up the river.
Captain Proctor, Sgt's Winning, Von Duvay, Baker and myself formed the party.
Left Murmansk at midnight. Light as day. No darkness at all here. Up river in a motor boat for 28 miles. Changed into a smaller boat 4-10 a.m. and all-together did about 100 miles.
On the way up we had sport, shooting seals and duck.
Only met 3 people.
We had to pull our boats up 2 rapids.
- July 5. 2a.m. Arrived at Padoon, impossible to get up the rapids here, so take off from boats and load up 2 carts. 3 mile walk through the forest. Terrible time with mosquitoes. Nearly driven mad till we unpacked and found big nets which we practically lived under afterwards.
Arrived at the little settlement as far as we were asked to scout. Restikent.
People friendly except for one or two.
Given a room in a hut, an absolute godsend.
Each do 2 hours guard.
- July 6. Awoke to find a breakfast of fresh caught salmon. Gee how lovely after bully and biscuits.
An American Finn reported to us that the people had arrested him as a capitalist.
Fed him up and let him go. But unfortunately he was shot, a way up the river
Narrow escape from bushfire.
Had to lie on a stone in the river.
- July 8. Found gold quartz.

- July 9. Started on a trip 40 miles further up the lake to where the American had been shot, but his murderers had cleared out. Returned 6 p.m. Went fishing on the lake.
- July 11. Capt P went to Murmansk to report. Went as far as Padoon with him. Took 2 bombs to bomb salmon. Caught one. Shot a seal. Skin too tender.
- 7-45 a.m. Arrived at Restikent. Every patrol expected from up the lake. Mosquitoes better.
- July 13. All O.K.
- July 14. 4 a.m. on guard. (extracting gold)
- July 16. Left for Murmansk for rations.
- July 18. Returned and again went up lake. Climbed mountain. Lovely view of lakes below. Shot an Artic hare and a flamingan.
- Troper No 4 Fiat Loreneg.
General Taft No 4. Report.
- (back slang)
- Northern Tulema Patrol.
Restikent.
18/7/18.
- Proceeded on night of 17 to Ivankule, up lake on River Nota, where two men had been shot. Two boats, containing 3 men each, were fired on. One man killed, I wounded. Believe murdered by White Gaurds. Survivors swam ashore and in a panic, took to the woods. About 30 shots fired. Our Russian Patrol remains on the spot carrying out further investigation.
- 7 a.m.; Commenced to climb a 2000 ft mountain. Remarkable view but very cold. Snow and ice in abundance. rheindeer. Shot one hare One duck.
- fishermen discontented with the mean English act of offering about \$T-0-0 worth of goods for 1 ton of fresh salmon. Russians and Finns clamoring for rifles to defend themselves with. But they are Finnish. Tobacco required for timbermen. Boss bought a boat for 2 and half bags of flour.
- July 21^{1/2} winning, like a fool, got drunk on Vodka. One smell enough for me.

- July 22. Urgent message to regain ship at Murmansk. Great rush but bad luck. One boat upset in the rapids.
- July 24. Arrived at Murmansk to find the 'Stephen' had left for Archangel.
- July 30. We follow on by the 'Telemon' and the 'Ashult', now named the Glory Fourth and arrived at Archangel.
- Aug 1. Bolshevicks have cleared out and took all goods worth stealing.
- Aug 3. People seem pleased to receive the British. Spent the night at Bakaritzta.
- Aug 4. Transferred to Barracks at Solomboola to train recruits, Russians, Finns, Poles, Checks, Chinese.
- Aug 6. Visited Archangel. Have to go about armed. All the boys getting disgusted with the food. The Russians are getting better fed than us. But that is the British way.
- Aug 7; No Mail. Things awfully dear here. 25/- to get my boots repaired. 5/- for 10 cigarettes. 10/- for a meal. Give me Blighty.
- Aug 10. Great fun training Chinese.
- Aug 12. Food getting better. After a lot of bothering we are getting a bit of sour bread and fresh meat for a change.
- Aug 15. Still no mail.
- Aug 20. Called out at 4-30 a.m. with 10 others, to raid the village of Bakaritzta, for arms. Very little found.
- Aug 27. Hurrah a mail is in at last, but as yet no luck for me.
- Aug 28. Received 5 letters from Billie.
- Aug 29. Saw the Russian Woman Leader of the Womens Death Battalion. She spoke of the outrages on the women soldiers of her Battalion.
- Aug 30. A Bolshevic started some shooting in the park. Captured after a chase.
- Sep 1. Conscription supposed to be instituted among the Russians, but they will have little to do with it. From now on the British are going to feed the population.

Sep I. Throughout the month Yanks have been landing here- Also a Battalion of Scots.

The yanks seem to have a lot to say about finishing the war- Wish they would finish quick.

Visited a cathedral here. Very beautiful inside. All the people either stand up or kneel. The service commences in the morning and goes on all through the day. The congregation just goes in when they like and come out when they think fit.

Orders for all money of Archangel stamp to be restamped by 1st Oct. The reason being, that when the Bolsheviks left here they took away with them Rouble notes to the value of 4,000,000. When the remaining notes are stamped these 4,000,000. will be valueless. The current value of the Rouble is 48 to the \$1-0-0. English money. Yet if a man has \$1-0-0 English money, he can get 120 Roubles for it off people in the market. At least this proves the value of English finance here.

Oct 13. After the capitulation of Bulgaria we are ready to believe anything as regards peace. So when the rumour came around today; that Germany had accepted 'Wilson's' terms, everybody went mad. Gee its impossible to believe that such a thing has come to pass, and yet, even if it is so, Germany is getting out of it very light. Still we must wait and see howthings turn out.

Oct 14. Concert by British N.C.O.s at Trotsky Prospect. The Russians have a holiday in view of the happenings in Europe. They think it is as good as finished but we are that bewildered that we do not know what to believe.

Oct 15. Talking with a widely travelled Russian, who has his family here- Pre Bolshevik days he was receiving and living well on 100 Roubles a month wage. Now he is getting 2,000 per month and it only just keeps him alive.

Oct 16. Sandow the Finn, of the Restikent Rapids fame, enlisted here today. The Finns etah eht Naissur. (Back-slang for the Finns hate the Russian)

Oct 17. The work on the barge still grows strong.

Oct 19. Sunday. Today the snow comes down whirlwind fashion, but a party of us, 11 in all, ventured out to have our photos taken. 7 p.m. The fall has stopped and it is just lovely out. The moon is shining, bright as day, and the whole scene is lovely. But the most entrancing scene is the big cathedral up at Archangel.

Oct 19. Then the front of the cathedral is made up of 4 massive paintings of groups of biblical characters. On top are 5 large domes coated with gold. The snow covering places here and there and the moonlight playing on the whole front of the place, make it a scene never to be forgotten.

Later, was walking back to barracks, when a snowball hit me. Looked around and saw only a girl close to me. Walked on again and got another. So I walked up to the girl and asked her --- page missing- but think we went into the pictures.

Gee the arm of co-incidence is long. Tonight in the pictures, I saw a view of the diving and water sports at Bath!!!.

Oct 25. News from France continues to be good and the ELOPE boys etarbec- (back-slang) for celebrate. Things not too satisfactory here.

Oct 30. All; ordered to stand too. Trouble at atzirakab. (Back-slang for Bakaritz.)

Nov 2. 6 spies shot on the other side of the river.

Nov 4. The river is full of floating ice making a very pretty scene. The sdach (back-slang for heads) think we are going to have trouble here from the Russian Matras, who live in the same building. All openings barricaded with sandbags.

Nov 5. Rumour has it that the Bolshies have issued a proclamation that any Britisher or American, seen out on the 10th, will be shot.

Nov 6. Grand march past. Archangel.

Nov 7. Shurer capitulates to the extent of a halt. The boys have a jollification over the capitulation of Austria and Turkey. We're winning!!

Nov 8. Saw 4 nurses walking, with an armed gaurd to protect them

Nov 9. Rumours of Germans finish. Another jollification.

10. Nobody shot.

Dec 1. Rivèr all frozen and a track made across.

2. Met Slip and Steve, Americans. Great nights.

3. Beat the Bombing Officer.

Dec. II. 12 m-d. The Battalion of Russians, after being clothed, fed and trained by our men, refuse to go up to the line. They stay in their barracks and refuse to come out. If they are not out by 2 p.m. our men are going to fire on them.

2 p.m. Orders on the phone for all Britishers in these barracks, to stand to arms.
I am supposed to be in town by 3 p.m. with a motor lorry to do some work, but our officer will not ----- page of diary missing

--- started to run out the back.
But a shot over the building fairly had them groggy and they came running out of the front door, waving handkerchiefs or with their hands up.
2 British N.C.Os lined them up, and whether the American M.Gs. misunderstood their action, or what, no one knows. At any rate they opened fire on the lot and immediately the Ruskiies lay in the snow. The British N.C.Os. were shouting that they were English, but to no avail, another burst came and seriously wounded 3 Russians. But by this time the N/C.Os. had made themselves understood.

There are now rumours that one in every 10 of the rioters are going to be shot.

Get its bad luck for us who have done our bit for 4 years, to be out in this rotten mix-up and I just fancy myself going to the front with a pack of men like that, who were in a solid building and had arms, yet at the first shot started to run.

Dec 16. Had a jollification at our barracks with old pals as visitors.

24. I am invited out to a Russian house for my Xmas.
8 p.m. Arrived there and went into a lovely house (inside) and was introduced to Madame and Mr Alexandroff and son. Also to married daughter and Fablik. They seem very nice people.
Mr A. was one time Mayor of Archangel.
Madame Zonia took great fancy to my Aussie hat and would insist on wearing it.
Happened to drop a word of Russian and from then had to talk all I knew.
Sat down to dinner at 10 p.m.
They ask us to carry on just as if spending Xmas at home. Of course that is impos, but we get as near as possible.
The Xmas tree was there and lit with electric lights - it looked lovely.
Halfway through the dinner I was delightfully surprised to receive a present of handpainting on wood, from Madame.
Midnight. Every glass was filled and the people at home seemed never nearer to me, than at that moment. And some home-sick coon asked me to sing home sweet home and I led off just for the boys.
Of course after that I had to sing, so I sang a song for Billie 'Absent'. Although they understood a little English I think they appreciated it and the interpreter explains every song-

Dec 25. In all I did 8 and all of home-Xmas party. 3am. We started dancing and I was learning Zonia a little ragtime but my foot got too bad and so I sat out and improved my Russian and Madam Zonia's English.

Zonia was typically Russian in saying everything in a frank manner much to my embarrassment, but she is sincere in friendship I would think.
6 a.m. We leave, more or less tired and I go to sleep at the A.S.C. after having spent by far the best Xmas in my soldiering travels.

Tonight Madame is invited to the A.S.C. concert and dance. I am also invited to dinner.

6 p.m. A nice dinner with a surprise at the end in the way of a big Xmas stocking.

Very thoughtful of our hosts.

8p.m. Madame arrives with party. Russian band, fair music and a great display of all flags make it more like Xmas than ever.

Very sorry I cannot dance. But Madame insists upon me escorting her round the room, as her partner, during intervals. (A Russian custom).

Also asks me to sing.

It is a big hall and quite a big crowd, but I manage 'The Trumpeter' without breaking down.

Noticed a lovely dancer and she had noticed me or I was pointed out to her by Fablik.

She wishes to be introduced. Of course I said, please, and we sat out a dance and she asked me to take her home; which I did with pleasure.

Of course meeting a better class Russian than previously I am beginning to feel for them more.
2am. We finished up O.K. and it has been a good Xmas considering.

Dec 26- Promised to help Cam at the Y.M.C.A. Arrived there and found I was needed straight away and I was kept busy helping to distribute presents of good cheer to the boys for 3 hours.

My, what a time us Britishers had, it was glorious. The only drawback to it all is, that we feel we ought to be home and one hears of nothing else now. Well, I know it would complete my cup of happiness, but for all that it is a joy, to come. Wish that joy would hurry.

Jan 7. Spent the night at Alexandroff's as it was the Russian Xmas and 1919. had another lovely time.

12. Invited to a show at Vodka Stores and there met Lieut Wesley ex-revolutionist of Finland. He has 60,000. marks on his head and as it was I a.m. when we finished, he wished someone to go home with him. So I went and till 5 a.m. we had an interesting talk.

1919.

Jan 12. 10 a.m. Woke and after breakfast set off for the barracks. Had not gone far before my fingers were frozen. So I rushed into a house and got them alright, as I thought, and set out again. My fingers began to tingle and I thought and I thought they were coming O.K. again. But after awhile, I felt nothing so I hastily pulled off my gloves and found all my fingers white, they were frozen stiff this time. I got them into the snow and rubbed them hard. A Russian policeman asked to have a look at them and as soon as he saw them he straight-way took me inside and got snow and rubbed hard for an hour. He undoubtedly saved my fingers except one which would not come to life. No wonder when it is 28'oo below zero.

13. 30 below and pretty cold. Gee give me Aussie preferably to this unearthly joint. This month has been very cold and does not allow for much walking out.

Feb. Had one or two nights with Wesley and Bob.

Feb 24. Hicky came to wish us goodbye as he was leaving for England. Lucky devil.

For some time now I have been learning to skate, off an evening, and have got on so well that Capt Proctor picked me to play for the Army against the Navy. I am quite delighted.

28. Saturday. Arrived at the Skating rink 2-30. Game commenced at 3 p.m. Our side consisted of 3 English girls 5 officers and myself.

It was a lovely afternoon for a game. Although cold, the sun was shining lovely and we soon got warmed up to the game which our side won fairly easily.

It seemed that Proctor had been trying me out, for a big game tomorrow, the game is between an All British team and Russian.

Proctor was delighted at my performance and assured me of a place tomorrow.

I was very excited as this was no ordinary game. It was for a cup and the team we were playing consisted of some of the best hockey skaters in the district.

They are wonders on the skates and I have the windup a little.

Sun. I arrived at the Rink 2-30 and only two of the team are there. Both of us are new at the game and are windy, but when the others arrived they managed to put us at ease somewhat. We were unfortunate in not having the services of the best Army player, who was ill.

Sunday. I stayed in the dressing room till about 5 minutes before time to kick off and when I got outside I was surprised to see the crowd that was there.

Feb 28. 1919. All the British heads, Army and Navy, seemed to be there and quite an equal number of Russian supporters.

We lined up and many were surprised to see an Australian in the team and I was glad to hear the shouts of encouragement. There seemed more in this than the game.

It seemed as if we must win for the honor of old Britain.

Unfortunately, while standing still, I had frozen the tips of my fingers and it took me 20 minutes before I could get going properly. The first half was exceedingly good. We held our own well and the Russians were surprised to think they were not to have an easy victory.

Towards half time we were getting them well in hand.

For my own part I was feeling O.K. now. Quite confident, in fact, as I had found a way of running round my opponent.

This he got wild about and resorted to dirty play.

As I am not clever on the skates, he usually gave me more than I could return. But he is getting me very wild all the time.

During the interval a French officer came to me and told me of ways I could repay his dirty tricks. So I, from this made sure that he was getting dirty.

The second half opened well, and we were pressing for some time.

The Ruskies began to play very rough and we began to retaliate.

About 20 minutes after the restart I received a pass from Proctor, and tricking my man rushed straight in and scored.

The British element in the crowd went mad with delight. But we did not enjoy our lead for long. The Ruskies, in return, made a breakaway and after a scramble in front of our goal the ball rolled in. But we seemed to have them well in hand and pressed hard.

Proctor and I did a sprint, passing the ball close and taking my clue from him I carried the ball well out while he went toward goal. I whizzed the ball to him and he with a lovely hit put the ball through.

More and more everyone got and the Ruskies tried all ways to equalize but could not.

Almost 10 minutes before time the Rusky back and the other side of the rink fouled me in a dirty and intentional manner and it was lucky I got off with only a bruised hip; and knee. I got up and lost my temper and landed him one on the chin. This was a signal for the crowd to show what they thought of the dirty play of the Ruskies. There may have been a nasty fight but officers who spoke both English and Russian quietened everything down and we finished the game; British 2; Russians 1.

Soon as the whistle went I asked the Russian officer to fight me fair but he said he would not as he was an officer and I was not.

Feb 28.

1919. He apologized for his dirty trick but could not understand why all Englishmen wanted to settle their differences with their fists. But the funniest thing of all was in the dressing room after the match.

There was a Canadian player there and an officer at that. And he said " Say Aussie leave him to me I'll settle him".

I said " No I'll get him".

But he went up to this Rusky officer and said " The reason you will not fight is because you are an officer eh! " "Yes" said the Ruskie " Well" said the Canadian "I am an officer and I will fight you in his place". But the Ruskie did not want to fight at all then. . .

Quite a lot of British officers came up to me and told me I was justified in hitting the rotter. But I was not thinking much of that after I was thinking of how well we had held up in beating the Ruskies at their own winter pastime.

Fine sport all the winter but I am now thinking of going home.

June 16. Just 12 months from the day of leaving England we get orders go aboard the 'Pretorian'.

Have an exciting evening saying farewell to my friend in Archangel.

All wish me to come back in civvy life.

June 17. We pull out at 5 p.m. and soon Archangel and Russia is in the distance.

I regret leaving, in one way but its lovely to be going home.

June 18. We strike an icefield and have to travel dead slow for 8 hours.

Wireless brings icebreaker but upon arrival from Murmansk we on the edge of an iceflow and an hour after are going full speed.

PROCLAMATION.

There seems to be among the troops a very indistinct idea of what we are fighting for here in North Russia. This can be explained in a few words. We are up against Bolshevism, which means anarchy pure and simple. Any one of you can understand that no State can possibly exist when its own internal affairs, such as labour, railways, relations with Foreign Powers etc are so disorganised as to make life impossible for everybody. Look at Russia at the present moment. The power is in the hands of a few men, mostly Jews, who have succeeded in bringing the country to such a state that order is non-existent, the posts and railways do not run properly, every man who wants something that somebody else has got just kills his opponent, only to be killed himself when the next man comes along. Human life is not safe, you can buy justice at so much for each object. Prices of necessities have so risen that nothing is procurable. In fact the man with a gun is "cock of the walk" provided that he does not meet another man who is a better shot. The result is that the country as a whole suffers and becomes liable to be the prey of any adventurers who happen along. Bolshevism is a disease which, like consumption kills its victim and brings no good to anybody. Undoubtedly things will be changed after the war, but not by anarchy and wholesale murder. Bolshevism to start with was only commenced with the sanction of Germany to rid the latter of a dangerous enemy, Russia. Now Bolshevism has grown upon the uneducated masses to such an extent that Russia is disintegrated and helpless and therefore we have come to help her to get rid of the disease that is eating her up. We are not here to conquer Russia, and none of us want to stay here, but we want to help her and see her a great power, as at present she is lying helpless in the hands of the adventurers who are simply exploiting her for their own ends, and who, in order to attain their ends, kill off their opponents from the highest to the lowest, including those who have the best brains in the country, whose powers could be utilised to restore her prestige and place among the nations. When order is restored here we shall clear out, but only when we have attained our object, and that is, the restoration of Russia.

— Apx. Iy6. Tan. —

PROCLAMATION ПРОКЛАМАЦІЯ ПРОКЛАМАЦІЯ.

Повидимому, многие солдаты до сих пор не отдадут себе ясного отчета о цели нашего прихода в Россию и почему мы сражаемся здесь, на севере. Намырения наши могут быть объяснены в нескольких словах: мы пришли бороться против большевизма, т. е., говоря попросту, против анархии. Каждый из Вас поймет, что ни одно Государство, у которого дезорганизована вся внутренняя жизнь, у которого разстроена промышленность, у которого желѣзныя дороги работают неправильно, у которого отношенія къ иностраннѣмъ державамъ ненормальны, не можетъ существовать и обречено на гибель. Взгляните на Россию въ данный моментъ. Власть находится въ рукахъ небольшой кучки людей, по большей части евреевъ, которые довели страну до полного хаоса. Почта, желѣзныя дороги перестали функционировать нормально, правосудіе стало продажнымъ, жизнь настолько вздоржала, что даже продукты первой необходимости стали недоступны для кармана среднего обывателя, зато человѣческая жизнь потеряла всякую цѣнность и никто не можетъ быть увѣреннымъ въ своей безопасности. Всякій, вѣдущій оружье, чувствуетъ себя господиномъ положенія и можетъ отнять то, что принадлежитъ болѣе слабому. Часто убиваютъ, чтобы не быть самому убитымъ. Въ концѣ концовъ—полная одиочальность нравовъ. И немудрено, вѣдь страна находится во власти авантюристовъ и проходивцевъ. Большевизмъ, это болѣзнь, которая, какъ чахотка, убиваетъ, не принося никому пользы.

Несомнѣнно, что послѣ войны внѣшнія формы жизни во многомъ измѣнятся, но измѣненія эти никакъ не явятся слѣдствіемъ анархии и массовыхъ убійствъ.

Германія, желая избавиться отъ опаснаго врага, каковымъ для нея являлась Россія, насадила у Васъ большевизмъ. Теперь большевизмъ достигъ такого распространенія среди темныхъ массъ, что Россія, благодаря этому явленію разстроена, безпомощна и на краю окончательной гибели—вотъ почему мы пришли помочь ей излѣчиться отъ болѣзни, которая ее съѣдаетъ. Мы пришли сюда не для того, чтобы завоевать себѣ Россію и никто изъ насъ не помышляетъ этого и не хочетъ остаться здѣсь. Единственная наша цѣль—помочь Вамъ и видѣть Вашу родину возрожденной, великой, а не жалкой и безпомощной, въ рукахъ авантюристовъ, которые эксплуатируютъ ее только для собственныхъ цѣлей и которые для достиженія своихъ личныхъ цѣлей убиваютъ своихъ противниковъ, не разбираясь ни съ ихъ социальнымъ положеніемъ, ни съ поломъ, ни съ возрастомъ. Въ этой борьбѣ за власть уничтожаются самыя интеллигентныя силы страны, силы, которыя могли бы быть выгодно использованы для того, чтобы возродить Вашу родину и вернуть ей достойное ей положеніе среди народовъ. И когда мы достигнемъ эту цѣль—возрожденія Россіи, тогда мы уйдемъ къ себѣ на родину.

Генераль Айронсайдъ.

Арханг. Губ. Тивогр.



SGT KELLY AND SELF
VOLUNTEER FOR SECRET MISSION ABROAD
1918

THE RECREATION ROOM
 SOLOMBOLA
 (Private Pleasure's Snow Hill)
 FRIDAY JANUARY 24 1919
 SUNDAY FEB 8 - 1919
 G.P.M.

THE COMPANY "G"
 SHOT-ENGINEERS
 PART THE "Solemnity"
 YOU ARE INVITED
 TO THE
 DANCE
 GIVEN BY



TOSSED UP FOR RUSSIAN WINTER
 2 PAIR BOOTS 2 PAIR SHOES 2 COATS
 ALL UNDER HAND DROPPED UP

FROM
 CAPT BERNOFF S.E.A.L.
 LATE MAJOR OF RUSSIAN ARMY
 SOLOMBOLA
 JAN. 19.

MEMBERS OF THE ORIGINAL 'ELOPE' PARTY
RUSSIA 1918



Handwritten notes and signatures:
RW BAIN
5th Canadian
[Signature]
[Signature]
[Signature]



SOLOMBOOLA. Barracks 196.
ACROSS THE RIVER FROM ARNHEM.



Members of "H. Central Force,"
Mission to Russia, 1917-1919.

MEMBERS OF THE ORIGINAL "ELDER"
MISSION TO RUSSIA FEB-1919



WITH
THE N.C.O.'S UNDER ME
2040 MID-CAR BARRACKS



MURMANSK. 1918.

MURMANSK 1918





ARCHANGEL. RUSSIA.
1918-19.

Address, delivered in Archangel
Cathedral 22-nd July (o. s.) by the archpriest
Ielukhin.

Two days have passed, beloved brethren, since that never-to-be-forgotten moment, when the communal authorities, deposed by the wrath of the people, ignominiously fled. For the third day we see around us bright faces and hear the joyous exultation of happy citizens.

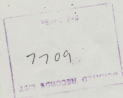
Think of what has happened in Archangel and your joy will be yet greater.

Harsh injustice has fallen. The savage jeering of the usurpers at the terrified, tortured people is dead and a great and sacred duty faces us. It will be easier for us to understand it by the light of the Gospel.

A few minutes ago you heard the Biblical narrative of the healing of the sick man by our Lord Jesus Christ at Capernaum. That enfeebled paralytic was hopelessly ill. Death, and with it the loss of everything that was dear to him in this world, seemed inevitable. Helpless, in anguish, he gazed at the happy world around him and with terror awaited the fateful event. Four loving friends, faithful to the sufferer, and in deep grief, raised their sick friend upon their strong shoulders and with great difficulty carried him across the roof of the house in which our Lord preached the Gospel, to the feet of the merciful Saviour. And a divine miracle, brethren, was enacted before the face of the assembled people. Thy sins be forgiven thee", said Christ to the sufferer, "arise, take up thy bed and go home". Sound in limb, the sufferer sprang from his bed of suffering and joyfully thanked the merciful Lord.

Upon a bed of unprecedented suffering and unbearable torment, like the sick man of Capernaum, our country, long-suffering Russia, lies in paralysis.

A savage enemy has heartlessly and traitorously laid low her strength upon that bed of suffering, defiled the body, corrupted the pure soul of the people,



10 Pounds

Banknote

Circulation 1917



10 Pounds

Banknote

Circulation 1918



