GENERAL SIR WM. R. BIRDWOOD’S MESSAGE

to the "Anzacs" · Christmas, 1915

"Good cheer, boys, from all old comrades in the firing line. Return soon and we’ll see this through together."

W.R. Birdwood
EXTRACTS from GENERAL HAMILTON'S
and GENERAL BIRWOOD'S DISPATCHES

GENERAL SIR IAN HAMILTON
to the Prime Minister of Australia.

"MAY I out of a full heart be permitted
to say how gloriously the Australian
and New Zealand Contingents have upheld
the fine traditions of our race."

GENERAL SIR WILLIAM R. BIRWOOD
to the High Commissioner for Australia.

"THE capture of the positions we hold
will go down to history as a magni-
nificent feat of the Australians and New
Zealanders."

What do you think of your signature - I'd like your
effort!! We couldn't find
one of yours anywhere -
Don't worry about the other
card. Mr. Mackenzie is
sure to let me know as
soon as they have
seen it. I'll write - I will
see it will be all right
Jane
COO-EE
TO AUSTRALIA
SENATOR THE HON. GEORGE FOSTER PEARCE.

Australian Minister of Defence's
Message to the Australians, Christmas, 1915.

"AUSTRALIA’S thoughts this Xmas will be with her gallant and noble sons at the front and in the hospitals. To those at the front we wish a speedy victory over their enemies, to those in hospital complete recovery."

GENERAL SIR IAN HAMILTON'S

Message to the Australians, Christmas, 1915.

"Happen what may, the Australians who have fought at Gallipoli will bequeath a heritage of honour to their children's children.

I. Hamilton"
LT:GEN: SIR AYLMER HUNTER WESTON
KCB, DSO, MP.
AND OFFICERS NCO'S AND MEN OF
The H.Q. VIIIth ARMY CORPS

1916

Join-in-Saluting-you-with-
HEARTIEST CHRISTMAS
& NEW-YEAR GREETINGS.

AUSTRALIAN WAR MEMORIAL
This card, designed by an officer on the Headquarters Staff of the VIII Army Corps, represents a soldier in winter kit, wearing trench helmet, goatskin jerkin, and "boots, gum thigh". He is blowing the "Horn of the Hunter" : the Hunter Badge. He is standing in snow, in the Market Square, Ypres, with the ruins of the Cloth Hall and of St. Martin's Church behind him. Ypres is shown as being the most picturesque and the most celebrated town on the British Front.
Greetings, 1918-1919

London
By the valour of our soldiers
Salute military despotism
has been overthrown and
Peace has come upon Earth.

May it endure for ever.

W. H. Hughes

THE SYDNEY—EMDEN FIGHT.

IN FRANCE.

- New Guinea
- Gaba Tepe
- Quinn's Post
- Lone Pine
- Pozieres
- Somme
- Bullecourt
- Bapaume

- Mouquet Farm
- Messines
- Ypres
- Polygon Wood
- Passchendaele
- Villers Bretonneux
- Mont St. Quentin
- Hamel

- Peronne
- Hindenburg Line
- Gaza
- Beersheba
- Jerusalem
- Jericho
- Damascus
- Mesopotamia
THE LANDING AT ANZAC.
THE 24th BATTALION A.I.F.

XMAS 1918
To our beloved chief,
Whom the members of the 24th hope at an early date to kindly welcome to our beloved state.
1915
Lone Pine
Gallipoli

1916
Armentières
Pozieres
Moquet Farm

1917
Warliecourt
Grévillers
Bullecourt, Zonnebeke
Broodseinde

1918
Warfeton (Messines)
Villers-sur-Ancr
Villers-Bretonneux
Mont St Quentin
Montbrehain

Lieut Col W.E. James,
Officers
NCOs and Men

of the
24th Australian Infantry Battalion
send Greetings for a
Bright and Jovial Xmas
and a
Victorious New Year

Xmas 1918

In the Field
On the Road to Victory

At dohsa call we started,
With honour have paved,
Endeavoured to the end, will follow
The broken road to victory.

Printed by
HERBERT CLARKE
336, RUE ST-HONORÉ
PARIS
A.F.A. 2042.
114/Gen.No./5248.

FIELD
SERVICE

POST CARD.

The address
only to be written on this side.
If anything else
is added the
post card will
be destroyed.

Crown Copyright Reserved.

3 D.R.L. NO. 3376.

Franz

AUSTRALIAN WAR MEMORIAL
RCDIG0000522
NOTHING is to be written on this side except the date and signature of the sender. Sentences not required may be erased. If anything else is added the post card will be destroyed.

[Postage must be prepaid on any letter or post card addressed to the sender of this card.]

I am quite well.

I have been admitted into hospital

{sick} and am going on well.

{wounded} and hope to be discharged soon.

I am being sent down to the base.

I have received your telegram.

 parcel

Letter follows at first opportunity.

I have received no letter from you

{lately}

{for a long time.}

Signature only

Date 29 Oct 18
HAERE MAI HAERE MAI!

General Sir W. R. BIRDWOOD.
Commander-in-Chief New Zealand Forces in Great War, 1914-18.
looking for both the best of good luck & pleasant recollections of the old country

7 X

14 XI 19
With...

Sincere Good Wishes
for Christmas and
the Coming Year

*
ALL GOOD WISES
FOR CHRISTMAS & NEW YEAR.

[Signature]
A Gallipoli Souvenir

Lt. Gen. Sir W. K. Birdwood
"The soul of Anzac"

Bravo Anzacs!

Rings the wide world with the fame
And glory of Australia's name,
Of 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
Answering plays a hero's part
Closer binds our Empire's tracks
Sons of Britain - brave Anzacs.

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ROTYA PHOTO. E. C.
In Memory.

(Ancac.)

Gone, the flag of Empire's glory;
Gone, the Allies' fire and strength;
Stretches only blackened ruin,
On the desolate beaches' length.
But the cleansing spray is leaping,
And the moaning tides still creep,
To the hillside graves that hold you,
Where the twenty thousand sleep.

Stilled the sound of shot and shrapnel,
Hushed the cannons' deafening roar,
Silence only in the trenches
On the dreary Eastern shore.
Yet the stars and moon and sunlight,
All untrining, vigils keep,
Where the young, the strong, unconquered,
With the twenty thousand sleep.

Men of ours in martial slumber,
By the tears our eyes have shed,
By the hearts that hold you sacred,
You, Australia's honoured dead,
Call we to the strong ones left us,
Brothers who your memory keep,
Arm ye, in the name of kindred,
Where the twenty thousand sleep.

—E. Beaufils Lamb.

By courtesy of the Sydney Morning Herald.
Somewhere-in-the-Rough
1-10-39

Whizz-Bang De-Luxe

Dear Birdie

* Greetings, it's lovely here, Bung Jore, anywhere,
I'm telling you.
You're telling me.

After a morning of terrific bombardment blasting
the sun is going down around on the A.I.F. golf cup.

Can I putt? I've sunk a lot of long quick ones.

Am returning to dugout in file on all fours
weary feeling lanquid (page 69 in blue book)
sore distressed

anyhow Yours lovingly trifull

* "Wash out" unwanted words.

T.C. Milne

Perth

Army Form H.Q. 4.7