

From Pine Wood.  
Lone Pine Gallipoli. - 26<sup>th</sup> August 1915





Addressed to

MR F. J. GRACE

NO. 9 BROWN ST

NEWTOWN

SYDNEY



Louey Pine  
Gallipoli

August 26<sup>th</sup>  
1915

Dear Fred

your most welcome letter to hand  
this week. Also one from our old friend  
Wm. Hopkins. pleased to hear from you  
both. Well we have been having  
a very hard time for the last four  
months. And still fighting hard to  
keep our end up. And until we get  
many more thousands of troops here  
I don't suppose we will get any  
relief. As they can't give us a split  
while there is a battle on. And  
we have been battling ever since  
we have been here. Johnnie Turko  
has been trying to drive us into the  
sea. But as we don't care about it  
we still hang on. for our dear life  
to what we have fought hard for  
just a few miles of Gallipoli. The  
Turko is a good fighter. and is  
very fair to us. he is game and  
brave and very cool. he will face  
a Baker with no trouble. But  
Johnnie Turko does not like the  
Bayonet. If you can get close enough



(2)

to him. he will go for his life.  
I suppose you have heard of  
our great victory. On August 6th  
The taking of Lonely Pine. No doubt  
the papers are full of it by now  
When we charged their trenches  
after a heavy Bombardment of  
Shell fire. 3rd Battalion had the  
Charge. Which we successfully  
Captured Lonsome easily. But  
not till we had very heavy  
losses. we suffered most only to  
be expected. But we gained two  
trenches. And the are Beautiful  
trenches. the German & Turk Can show  
us something how to build trenches  
in Trench Warfare. we are still  
holding their Key position. and a  
refuse to be driven back. Despite  
their many Counter & Bomb attacks  
during the night. But we just Bomb  
them back. And drive the of. They  
are as close as five yards to us in  
places. At the Pine. we also captured  
over one million lbs Ammunition over  
them. it was a great Charge



(3)

Our Boys replied to a man at  
the signal given over the  
top they went with a rush of  
fourty boys to the Lurks trenches  
under machine gun. Sharpshooter  
fire. Some of the unfortunate were  
knocked. Blown all over the place  
But we keep going. Some had  
further than others to go. But once  
in the trenches. And our men  
to work with the Bayonet. poor  
Johnny. we took prisoners where  
we could. other had to take their  
Chance. As we had to push on  
and there was some gruesome  
sights. But a lot of Rum at  
midnight. Headed our Boys a  
lot. What was left of them?  
we had the 4th and 2nd Battalion  
on our flanks. by both Copped  
out. Badly. Well Fred I have  
managed to live through it  
all. I must have a Charmed  
life. I think. I took my platoon  
over the top with the first Batch  
and hardly lost a man. And



(4)

I took some risks. I have  
had plenty of promotion. And  
responsibility. Since we have  
been here. I am now 1st Lieut  
in Charge of a Company. And  
expect to get my Captaincy before  
long. You say the Lodge is  
sending me some smokers  
well then. Thank them very  
kindly from me for their kind  
gift. But ask them could they  
not send some new. Men  
we want. Men we must have  
or I don't suppose I will come  
home to you people for a lot of  
a time to come. I was slightly  
wounded on the knee with a  
piece of shell. But not out of  
action. And I would not have  
my name in the papers as Wounded  
for fear of worrying my wife or  
people. But they worry enough  
now. What will they think when  
they get this Casualty Return  
next week. I could go on writing for  
a week about these things. But must  
now ring off. Remember me to all  
over



The dear kind friends. I am sure  
I am sure - and hope to see  
them again. If possible  
to come home & enjoy a  
good rest day.

I got a mention in Despatches  
again for this recent attack

and I wish to conclude  
wishing you and your wife  
and the Soldier Boys the  
Best of good health

Sincerely yours E. B. H.

Peace

With P. W. H.  
B. C. C. C.  
Zora B. C. C.  
I. H. C. C.  
H. F.

For peace



Lonely Pine  
Gallipoli  
August 26th 1915

Dear Fred,

Your most welcome letter to hand this week. Also one from our old friend Will Hopkin. Pleased to hear from you both. Well we have been having a very hard time for the last four months and still fighting hard to keep our end up and until we get many more thousands of troops here I don't suppose we will get any relief. As they can't give us a spell while there is a battle on, and we have been battling ever since we have been here, Johnnie Turko has been trying to drive us into the sea. But as we don't care about it we still hang on for our dear life to what we have fought hard for just a few miles of Gallipoli. The Turko is a good fighter and is very fair to us he is game and Brave and very cool he will face a bullet with no trouble but Johnnie Turk does not like the Bayonet. If you can get close enough to him he will go for his life. I suppose you have heard of our great victory on August 6th. The taking of Lonely Pine. No doubt the papers are full of it by now. Well we charged their trenches after a heavy bombardment of shell fire. 3rd Battalion lead the charge which we successfully captured Lonesome easily, but not till we had very heavy losses. We suffered most only to be expected. But we gained the trenches and they are beautiful trenches the German and Turk can show us something how to build trenches in modern warfare. We are still holding their key position and refuse to be driven back despite their many counter and bomb attacks during the nights. But we just bomb them back and drive them off. They are as close as five yards to us in places at the Pine. We also captured over one million rounds of ammunition over there. It was a great charge. Our boys replied to a man at the signal given. Over the top they went with a rush of fully 60 yards to the Turks trenches under machine gun, shrapnel, rifle fire. Some of the unfortunates were knocked. Blown all over the place. But we keep going. Some had further to go than others. But once in the trenches and our men to work with the bayonets poor Johnnie. We took prisoners where we could others had to take their chance as we had to push on and there was some gruesome sights. But a tot of Rum at midnight steadied our boys a lot. What was left of them? We had the 4th and 2nd Battalion on our flanks. They both copped out badly. Well Fred I have managed to live through it all. I must have a charmed life I think. I took my platoon over the top with the first batch and hardly lost a man and I took some risks. I have had plenty of promotion and responsibility since we have been here. I am now 1st Lieut. in charge of a Company and expect to get my Captaincy before long. You say the Lodge is sending me some smokes, well Fred thank them very kindly from me for their kind gift, but ask them could they not send some men. Men we



want, men we must have, or I don't suppose I will come home to you people for a long time to come. I was slightly wounded on the knee with a piece of shell, but not out of action and I would not have my name in the paper as wounded for fear of worrying my wife or people. I bet they worry enough now. What will they think when they get this casualty return. Well Fred, could go on writing for a week about these things but must now ring off. Remember me to all the dear kind friends. Tell them I am well and hope to see them again if spared to come home and enjoy a good holiday. I got a mention in dispatches again in this recent attack. So I will now conclude wishing you and your wife and two soldier boys the best of good health.

Sincerely yours - Bill  
Perce.

Lieut. P.W.W.

'B' Coy

3rd Battalion

1st Inf. Bge

A.I.F.

Dardanelles.



THE SYDNEY MORNING HERALD, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 6, 1937.

ND FARM. | FLORISTS, GARDEN, AND FARM.

FLOWER GROWERS

ON THE I AT



d, Cameron, and William, aged 57 years. 1944.  
WOODS.—January 5, 1937, Lieutenant-Colonel  
Percy William Woods, D.S.O. (Bar), M.C., late  
t- Commanding Officer of 55th Battalion, A.I.F., dearly  
N. loved husband of Donnie Woods.  
WYNNE.—December 30, 1939.



**WOODS.**—The Friends of the late **LIEUTENANT-COLONEL PERCY WILLIAM WOODS, D.S.O.** (Bar). M.C., late of the 55th Battalion, A.I.F., are informed that his Funeral will take place **TO-MORROW.** See Thursday's paper for further particulars.

**CHARLES KINSELA, Funeral Director,**  
**Oxford-street-Taylor-square,**  
'Phones, **FL4136-7-8.** **Darlinghurst.**