

**AWM4**

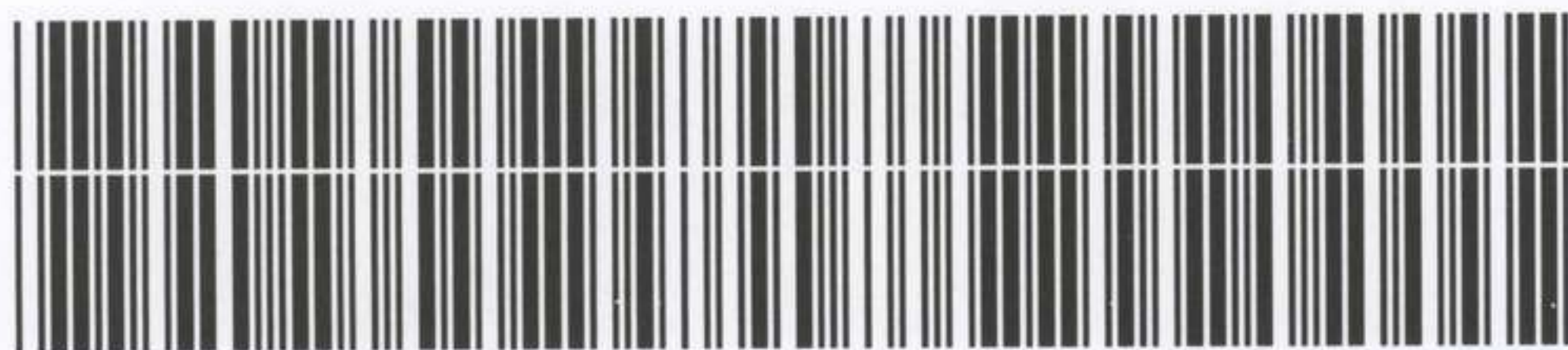
**Australian Imperial Force unit war diaries,  
1914-18 War**

Formation Headquarters

**Item number:** 1/5/7 Part 2

**Title:** Intelligence, General Headquarters,  
Mediterranean Expeditionary Force

October 1915



AWM4-1/5/7PART2



EXTRACTS FROM DIARY OF AN UNDER-OFFICER (CADET) of the  
17th REGIMENT:-

24th August, Monday. At OUZOUN KEUPRU. We will remain here until evening. We are about 200, the majority ghazi, even some of the men have not yet their wounds healed and they are gallants who run to avenge.

25th August, Tuesday. Early in the morning we left OUZOUN KEUPRU for KARA PINAR. On the road there are special arrangements for water, so we could march easily. We reached KARA PINAR in 6 hours instead of 7.30. This is a Christian village, and the laziness of the inhabitants is understood from the fertile, but uncultivated ground. We camped at PAKHSHIP.

26th August, Wednesday. When I started for KESHAN it was full day. KESHAN is in ruins from the Balkan war, but the Government is land working.

27th August, Thursday. We hear the noise of guns. We left for YERLI SOU. TEHAVROZ is quite a high mountain. KOUSON DAGH is in front of us. We march for long hours and I was very much tired; they do the journey between here and BULAIR, on account of the

possible danger, by night. We followed the course of BULAIR forts they have evacuated BULAIR, because it is a target to the enemy. There is only an Islam coffee house, where we had tea. Early in the morning we left for GALLIPOLI. The roads are very regular. After 3 hours we were at GALLIPOLI. As there has been some bombardment here they have evacuated the city, but everywhere is full of troops.

29th August, Saturday. I left GALLIPOLI to camp in the night at BAIR KEUY.

30th August, Sunday. Before sunrise we marched towards ULGHAR DERE. Here the men had dinner and supper; they were also given 2 days rations and were separated for different units.

31st August, Monday. Left wing of KEMIKLI BURUN group off ANAFARAS. I pass the night near the stores of our regiment about  $\frac{1}{2}$  an hour back of firing line. I saw the Regiment Commander I was sent to the 7th coy.

1st September Tuesday. There was a continuous artillery battle today. I took command of the 2nd platoon. The regularity I found here, I had not seen in school. There is tea every morning and regular food. There are always olives and raisins.

2nd September, Wednesday. I went to the firing line with the commander of the 1st platoon. I was desiring to see the enemy from a shorter distance. I was rather anxious. There are special instruments to see the enemy without being seen. I had hardly lifted the instrument, an enemy bullet broke it. This welcome was not so pleasant; however I went away the same evening.

After supper I took my platoon to make some communication trenches. I am rather careless to the Dum-Dums bursting all around me.

3rd September Thursday. Nothing worth recording.

4th September Friday. There are always enemy aeroplanes above us. Our Artillery is shelling them, but without result. Bombs dropped from the aeroplanes cause great damage. The men have left everything to God and are expecting to be killed every moment. After the flying of the enemy aeroplanes 4 of the warships, left of KEMIKLI BURUN, began an unprecedented bombardment on our back trenches. In the meantime, enemy machine guns firing from trenches only 30 metres away deprive us of many of our dear comrades. My ears are deafened; the ships ceased firing; with fixed bayonets we are waiting for the enemy's attack.

5th September, Saturday. Our men will take the trenches today. I saw that our part was safer than the others, because, while on the right the opposite trenches are almost touching each other, our distance is about 150 metres.

J. M.



Oct 15th/15.

PROCLAMATION TO THE HINDUSTANI SEPOYS AND TROOPS.

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Be it known, in the world it is natural for every man to fight for his religion, or tribe, or the peace of his country, or for his dignity and honour, or to obtain release from the clutches of tyrants. We will go into the field of battle and fight with the enemy, and sacrifice his dear life -- But Oh, Hindus and Mussulmans, and Sikhs of Hindustan, just think for a moment, Why have you come here? and why are you wasting and ruining your lives here? Why are you dying from the swords and rifles of the Turks, with whom you have no quarrel, widowing your wives and orphaning your children? - What benefit will there be to you or to your children, to your country, or to your people from your dying here? None whatever! Oh men of India do you not know that the English are the very people who stole your country from you and made you into their slaves, and are now governing you with great cruelty. Every day they put on new taxes, and are sucking your blood. They have impoverished your country, and looted its wealth and the riches of your houses, and are taking them away to their own home in London. And as for the way in which these English treat your dignity, you know well that in the English Empire a man of Hindustan is counted less than an English dog. But alas, and a thousand times alas, that even knowing this, you do not think of your self of of your country, but have come here to assist your very enemies, and fighting with us Mohammedans are wasting and ruining your lives for no cause whatever.

The <sup>affair</sup> ~~forces~~ of the English and of their friends are now in the greatest confusion. The heroic Germans have captured the whole country of Belgium, and a great portion of France, and have killed there hundreds of thousands of English Soldiers. The Germans have taken the whole of the Russian country of Poland. The Austrians and Germans have inflicted a severe defeat on Russia, and up to now have captured about 1,500,000 Russian Soldiers. The German Submarine war boats are day by day sinking one or two English Ships. The warships of the English which have escaped are blockaded in the English Ports and for very fear they dare not go to sea.



Our august Sultan, the Khalifa of Islam, has proclaimed to all Mohammedans the Jihad against the blackguardly English and French. The English are in great difficulties throughout the world:- In Singapore and Ceylon, e.g. Lanka, the Hindoo and Sikh Troops, joining with the Moslems, have killed all the English and taken the towns and forts, and here in the War of the Dardanelles you yourselves know well that, even with the help of the warships, the English and French troops have been regularly defeated by the Turkish Army.

So many thousands of thousands of English lives have been lost, but still they could not win, neither will they ever be able to win. Now many submarines have come to us, by which, in your presence, some English warships were sunk:- from the fear of these the remaining ships are hiding among the islands and cannot help you as they did before. Now many more submarines are on the way to us, from which the English ships will not be able to escape. Then no ship will be able to come to your help, and then what will be your state, Except that you will be slaughtered, there will be no result.

Enough! Oh Hindustani Sepoys, now is the time for you instead of fighting for no reason with the Turks and dying, to kill your cruel enemies, the English, and to take revenge for your forefathers, and for your country, in order that you may establish a name in the world, and that there may also be the benefit of the ~~rulers~~ <sup>release</sup> of India:- and if you cannot do this then run away from your camps and come to us, come into the Turkish army and enlist and save your lives. We will treat you as your brothers, and there will be no sort of ill treatment. You will live in great ease and dignity. In proof of this, look at the picture above of the Hindustani Sepoys who ran away from Suez and came to us and were enrolled, and to whom his Majesty, the Sultan, gave such honour that he appointed them his own personal bodyguard, and who have higher pay and more dignity than the Turkish Soldiers even.

J.A.M.



It was our duty as Mussulmans to give you this advice which we have done, for the rest it is for you to ~~chance~~<sup>choose</sup>, whether you will desert to us and save your lives, or whether you will uselessly get your throats cut along with the English.

Ordu Version.

S. M.



Appendix III. (b)A PROCLAMATION FOR THE HINDUSTANI SEPOYS.  
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In the world it is natural for every man to fight for his religion or home. He will go into the field of battle and fight with his enemies to uphold his dignity, or to escape from the clutches of tyrants and will sacrifice his life. You Sikhs of Hindustan, just think a bit. Why have you come here? Why are you getting killed by the Turkish swords, wasting your lives, widowing your wives and orphaning your children. By your dying here in this fashion, what benefit will that be for your home? No benefit whatever. Oh soldiers of India, these are the very English, who having stolen ~~their~~ your country have made you their slaves. Look what tyranny takes place in their Empire. They have taken and looted you all, and every day they put on new taxes and suck your blood. They have completely beggared you. You know that in the English Empire a Hindustani counts lower than a dog. It is a very great pity that you fight for such a cruel Empire and for your own enemies, and for no reason are wasting your own lives. Now the English and their Allies have got into great difficulties everywhere. Our allies, the Germans have taken the whole country of Belgium, and a very large portion of France and have killed there hundreds of thousands of English soldiers. The Germans have taken the Russian Province of ~~SEKXXX~~ Poland, and the Russian Army has suffered such a defeat from Germany and Austria that 1,500,000 Russian soldiers have been taken prisoners. The German submarine war boats are every day sinking one or two English ships. Those which remain to the English are shut up in their own ports. For very fear they cannot go to sea.

Our Sultan has issued the decree of the Jihad against the English and French. Now the English are in great difficulties throughout the world. In Singapore and in Lanka (Ceylon) the Sikh and Punjabi <sup>ooh</sup> tribes have joined with the Mohammedans and killed all the English and have captured the forts. In Hindustan itself the Hindustani <sup>ooh</sup> tribes have mutinied in many places, and here at the



Dardanelles, you will know yourselves, that even with many English and French warships, the English have been losing regularly. And though they lose thousands they could not win against us. Now many submarine boats have come to us, by which several ships were sunk before your eyes, and now they will soon sink them all, and then no warship will be able to help you and you will then all just be killed.

Oh Hindu Sepoys!, now is your opportunity, instead of fighting against the Turks and dying, to kill your cruel enemies and to take revenge for your forefathers, and for your homes in order to make a name in the world and that there may be the benefit of the release of Hindustan. And if you cannot do this, then run away from your camps and come to us. Come and enrol in the Turkish Army and save your lives. We will treat you as brothers, and you will live in great ease and dignity. Look at the picture below (sic) These are several of the Hindu Soldiers who ran away from the Suez Canal and came to us, and on whom our King, bestowed such honour, that he made them into his own bodyguard, and they have more pay and dignity than the Turkish soldiers themselves.

Now just think it over. Will you desert to us and save your lives, or will you get your throats cut for nothing, along with the English.

Punjabi Version for Hindoos and Sikhs.

*These Proclamations were written in manuscript on sheets of paper with a photograph printed at the head of about 12 soldiers of India dressed in Turkish uniforms & with Turkish officers amongst them. The men appear to be mostly Punjabi Mohammedans, with one Sikh. Their equipment appears to be British.*

*J.M.*



THE FOLLOWING IS AN ACCOUNT OF THE MASSACRES OF ARMENIANS IN TURKEY, GIVEN BY ONE, OHAN ARTINIAN, AN ARMENIAN PRISONER OF WAR, CAPTURED IN OCTOBER, WHO WAS AN EYE-WITNESS OF WHAT PASSED.

He states as follows:-

Soon after the declaration of war by Turkey last November, I, together with my brother Sarkis (also a prisoner) was sent to the Caucasian front with my regiment, the 92nd. From ERZEROUM where we remained two months, we went to HASSAN KALE where a battle took place with the Russians lasting a week. I fell sick and was removed to a hospital. When I was well again, after some twenty days, I was sent to the first Kale Istinkiam Battalion, 9th Army Corps, stationed between HASSAN KALE and ERZEROUM. It was very quiet here until the middle of February when I was again taken ill and sent back to ERZEROUM hospital. I remained a fortnight or so in the hospital, at the end of which I was given leave to go home to ZILE, a town of some 18 to 20 thousand inhabitants in the vilayet of SIVAS, arriving there on March 26th. (April 8th)

In nearly every village and town on the way home, I heard of many Armenian notables having been arrested, imprisoned and ill-treated, for no other reason than that they were Armenians, in some cases being an eye-witness of the arrests and persecutions.

At ASH KALE, TIRGEN, ILIJE, YENI KEUI, SIVAS, TOKAT, it was the same story, bishop, priests, leading Armenian members of Taghagan Zhoghov, (Trustees or managers of the local church and the Armenian Community in general) arrested, imprisoned and ill-treated. The Bishop of SIVAS was arrested and exiled to a distant place. The Governor-General gave orders to shoe his bare feet just like a horse, saying sarcastically "He is an old man and the head of the Armenians of this district, so, as an honour to his office, and out of respect for his old age, we must see to it that he does not go barefooted". I was an eye-witness of the cruel deed. Of course the unhappy Bishop could not even move and was thrown into prison.

When I came to TOKAT many Armenians came to me and asked for news regarding the condition of the Armenians in the towns and villages through which I had passed. I told them what I had seen and learned, and was not surprised to find that they had the same story to tell me. The head priest and all the Taghagan members were thrown into prison.

From TOKAT I proceeded to ZILE, my native town. Needless to say I had many visits from people who were eager for news. I gave them what I had and in turn asked them how they were situated. It was the same story:- the head priest, Dor Mugerdich, was in prison, Horagim Effendi Chyblakian, the leading Armenian in town, was arrested on the charge of concealing of fire-arms, canon etc., and was ordered to tell where they were, else they would skin him alive. He said he had no knowledge of any cannon etc., whatever, but if they wanted <sup>money</sup> to buy such, he would be willing to furnish the money with which to buy them, but he could not show them cannon which he never saw. Priest and layman were again and again brought out of their cell, interrogated about non-existing guns, threatened with death and sent back to their prison-cells. Four or five days after my arrival



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at ZILE, we had a visit from the Governor of SIVAS. People began to breathe more freely thinking he had come to protect us, but he made only a very short visit, evidently gave private instructions, and left the town at daybreak. Three days later more Armenians were arrested. The effect was that all shops were closed and people locked themselves up in their houses. The Government sent out an order that all shops must be re-opened, otherwise the disobeyers would be severely punished. Reluctantly the people began to open their shops, knowing full well what was in store for them. After a few days respite, the policemen arrested the men in their shops and in the market place on no charge whatever. They were placed in prisons where they received all sorts of ill-treatment too horrible to put on paper. At last they were led out of town four abreast and tied together with ropes, ostensibly to be taken to the Court-Martial at SIVAS, but in reality to be massacred by their captors near GHAZ GEULU, a marshy place. I say this because I saw the same thing done with my own eyes elsewhere, as I shall presently describe, and because the very men who did the grim work afterwards boasted of the bloody deed. This was the first of a series of such massacres that the Vali evidently had mapped out, for two days later nearly all the male population from 12 years to 50 years of age were collected and put into prison, only to be taken out in companies of 100 or 200 and sent out on the awful expedition in different directions. I forgot to say that previous to this a state of blockade had been proclaimed in ZILE, no one being allowed to enter or leave the town under penalty of death. Shops were sealed, and a town crier went through the market crying "Hear people of the town, whoever has in his possession property of any kind, cows, oxen, sheep, etc., belonging to an Armenian, partner or no partner, is hereby ordered to deliver up same to the Government. Anyone who hides or smuggles out such property, or hides or protects any infidel, will be severely dealt with." The effects of this proclamation may be imagined. Policemen called on Armenian holders of bills receivable from Moslem debtors and demanded their delivery to their hands for collection. No one had even the courage to ask why. These bills were later collected in excess of their face value and the proceeds went to the Government Authorities, the Vali of course having the lion's share. I paid my own partner, a Moslem villager, five pounds in return for an agreement to hide me and my brother Sarkis in an underground cellar in his farmhouse. While my brother and I were in hiding my partner every day brought me news of what was happening in the city. These accounts were most heart-rending. He said most of the men had already been massacred. The remainder were waiting for their turn in the prisons. As to the women, these, together with their children, were placed in ox-carts and turned out of their homes with very few clothes and bedding and were carried to a plain two hours ride away. Day after day, night after



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night, they were exposed to hunger and cold until it was thought they would accept a change of condition at any terms. They were approached and reasoned with by their captors in the following strain:- "Now your husbands have all been killed, if you will accept the true religion you will be allowed to go home with your children, but if you refuse, you shall follow your husbands." The captives without an exception chose the latter fate. Then the Chief Officer said: "A tough infidel will never become a Moslem, seems to be true". At the same time he gave orders to separate the young and put them in carts. While these were torn from their mothers and transferred to the carts a company of gendarmes, who were in ambush, came out of their hiding place and bayoneted their mothers before the eyes of the little ones. The devilish deed done, the children were conveyed back to town and taken to the Police Station, and from there to TASH KHAN and kept there as prisoners. The boys then were separated from the girls, circumcised, and as soon as got well again, were taken to mosjids (schools attached to a mosque) to be brought up as Mohammedans. Then a town crier went forth announcing that "Now that Allah had been so good as to hand over to them these Giavours, it was both a Savab (virtue) and an imtiyaz (privilege) for every Moslem to go and have a look at these girls and select for himself." The Kaimakam himself went and picked up two of them for his sons. Day after day the unhappy girls were there like so many sheep for sale in the market.

(Continued.)

Jan



THE FOLLOWING IS AN ACCOUNT OF THE  
MASSACRES OF ARMENIANS IN TURKEY, GIVEN  
BY ONE OHAN ARTINIAN, AN ARMENIAN  
PRISONER OF WAR, CAPTURED IN OCTOBER,  
WHO WAS AN EYE-WITNESS OF WHAT PASSED.

PART II.

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After I had been a week in my cellar, my partner, a certain Osman Agha, came to me and said "Now, my friends, I have concealed you for a week, but I fear I can no longer give you the protection I have been giving. You two are all that is left of the Christians in Zile, and you had better run away". When I asked him if my eldest brother Manoug was safe he hung his head and kept silent. Later on he told us that my brother was among the victims killed near Ghas Coul. All that my partner said at first was "May God blind the eyes of the cause (responsibles)". I had also from him that he saw with his own eye the Muezzin get up to the bell tower of our Church, and call the people to prayer, the bell having recently been taken down. He also heard the town crier proclaim that "any persons who had the appetite to kill infidels were invited to come, the Government to furnish the arms, you to do the killing. It is better to become Ghazi here than Shehid on the battlefield". "I saw", he cried, "about four hundred Christians butchered to the last man at It Yelmez", a village about half an hour's walk from his.

On the following day at about dusk, we emerged from our underground hiding place, to go we knew not where. We were literally alone in the world. Even so far hospitable partner could no longer protect us. Run away! Yes, but where to? There was no safer place. Yet we must go, so we turned our steps towards a village called Aji Pounar, where lived an old uncle. In five hours we reached this village. We told our uncle all about the sad fate of Zile which he had already heard about. When we asked him what he advised us to do he said much as he would like to have us stay with him, he did not think it was wise to do so, and advised us to rejoin the Turkish Army as soon as we could lest we should be caught as deserters and court-martialled. So my visit here only lasted an hour and I started for Yozgat, about a days journey, while my brother remained there to rejoin me later. The sun was rising when I approached the Armenian village Iki Kara. Just on the skirts of the village I met an Armenian shepherd boy leading his sheep to a pasturage near by. At first he shrank from me, apparently taking me for a Turk, but when I spoke to him in Armenian his confidence was restored and I fell into confidential conversation with him. It appeared that a few days ago half a dozen Gendarmes arrived at his village professing that they were sent to protect the village, but how to reconcile this with the arrest and imprisonment of his father the day before I did not know any more than he did. I asked him if he could tell me whether it would be safe to proceed to Yozgat, but he said he could



not advise me on the subject, and pointed to some Armenian women who were out in the fields reaping. I went near them. They too were at first afraid, but I spoke to them in Armenian which had the effect of reassuring them. They said they had heard of the fate of Zile, and were in daily terror of a similar fate. I told them of my object and asked them if they could advise me whether the road to Yozgat were safe. They could not, but they recommended me to go first to a neighbouring village Kinkui, and find a certain Kevork Effendi who would be in a position to advise and even help me about a safe passage to Yozgat. I immediately acted upon their advice and bidding them farewell started towards the said village. I had no difficulty about finding Kevork Effendi as he was the leading man in the village. He listened to my story with much sorrow for poor Zile and sympathy for myself. He fixed me up in the garb of a Moullah (Moslem Priest) tying a white turban around my head. "In this costume" he said, "you are perfectly safe", and sure enough I was. I looked in a looking glass and almost could swear that I really was a Moullah. He also advised me to wait here until my brother came. So he sent a messenger to Aji Pounar where my brother was to bring him to Kinkui, when we would be ready to start together to Yozgat. Two days later my brother came, and he too being disguised as a Moullah, we started for Yozgat. Grateful and touching was our leavetaking with this shrewd and practical man of affairs who gave us his blessing and instructions that should anyone ask us on the way where we were bound for, we should say that we were going to join the Citijis (Guerilla) which we heard were about to be organised at Yozgat. We were also advised by him to go to an Armenian Khan at night time and send for the Arachuort (Bishop) who would give us further advice as to how to proceed to Ankora our final destination. The journey from Yozgat to Ankora lasted six days. It is not possible to give a detailed account of the terrible experiences we passed through or a description of the horrible sights it was our misfortune to witness. All the way to Ankora it was one unbroken tragedy that was enacted before our eyes. How we ever escaped is a mystery to me. Wherever Armenians singly or in groups of four or five, or more were found, by Turkish Redifs or Bashi-bazouks going to be enlisted they were attacked by them and killed right out. Farmers returning from their fields, or even men who had delivered their tithes of the crops to the Government and were returning home, were killed in cold blood by these would-be defenders of their country. At last we arrived in Ankora, and reported at the barracks. We had of course to invent a story as to our identity. Our native town was no longer Zile. We no longer belonged to the 4th Army. We were simply from some neighbouring village, our names were no longer Ohan and Sarkis, but Halil Oghlou Hassan and Kadir Oghlou Osman, we were no longer brothers but simply neighbours. Of course no one questioned the truth of our statements. We were registered and sent to the greater barracks outside the city where we remained two days. In Ankora itself our stay lasted three weeks.



Now the things we witnessed during these terrible days are the most awful of all the horrors we passed through, not because they were in character different from those at other places but because we saw them with our own eyes and to some extent took part in them.

(Continued).

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THE FOLLOWING IS AN ACCOUNT OF THE MASSACRES OF ARMENIANS IN  
TURKEY, GIVEN BY ONE, OHAN ARTINIAN, AN ARMENIAN PRISONER OF  
WAR, CAPTURED IN OCTOBER, WHO WAS AN EYE-WITNESS OF WHAT PASSED.

(PART III)

After we had been two days at our new quarters, an officer came to the barracks and ordered all the men to be lined up in the yard. Then he said: "I want 100 men skilled in the use of bayonets". More than 100 at once came forward, we among them. We were then taken to TASH KHAN in the City and wore the uniforms of gendarmes, rifles, ammunition and all. We were then divided up into batches of 8 or 10 and began to patrol the town: ostensibly to maintain order. While engaged in this duty we saw two priests and about 40 Armenians dragged by policemen towards the prison house, but of course we did not interfere. At every street corner a gendarme was standing on sentry duty. We were on patrol duty. Escape was impossible. Then the police began to enter the shops and turn the tenants out into the streets, handcuff them and take them to the prison house. All day long this business was kept up. The prisons not proving adequate to meet the demand, an old and spacious Khan, TASH KHAN, was temporarily turned into a prison house. For three days there was no change in the programme, arrests, imprisonments. At the end of the third day the Major came and said: "I want 40 of the best bayonettors for a special business. I took the hint and did not move. My brother, who not understanding what was up, made a move, stopped short at a push from my elbow. The 40 went up but returned the following day. Could there be any doubt any longer what "this special business was" ? Next day the same officer said: "I want 40 men, this time different ones." We both stood still. The officer noticed our apathy and bawled out: "You blockheads, you ought to be ashamed of your big bodies; line up quick, else I will break your heads." (Kafanizi Kerasim). We had no choice but to obey. He also said that a signal by whistling would be given at midnight and we should be ready to start immediately. "We have", he said, "a special business on hand. I want everything to be done neatly and quietly. If anyone attempts at plundering the prisoners I shall blow out his brains," and he showed us a big Mauser pistol a foot and a half long. Sure enough at midnight the whistle was heard clear and sharp, and we immediately came forward and lined up. We marched through the streets guarded by gendarmes, and at last halted at TASH KHAN, and as the big gates opened and the poor unfortunates came out four abreast, tied together with a rope, one of the long line of gendarmes stepped out to escort until all the 800 were out, and each of us had his share of the prisoners to look out for. We marched them through the dimly lit streets out into the open air. At sunrise we reached NALI KHAN where we found 6 or 7 policemen, a few gendarmes and an officer. After some consultation with our own officer we saw the ground covered, swarming with gendarmes, not less than 100 I should judge. How they came there, and why I did not see them at first is a mystery to me. Then our officer gave the command: "Yuz gueri" (turn face back). I was mystified and could not tell why we had escorted the prisoners up to there and what was the business of the gendarmes there. We marched back, however, leaving our prisoners there lying on the ground, four by four tied together. After ten minutes march we came to knoll when our officer gave the order: "Gere domi



vi dour" (Turn face round and stop). Then he said: "Now boys, don't let me see your face saddened. I had planned otherwise, but never mind. Now though you will be denied the pleasure of killing infidels you will enjoy the sight of it nevertheless. Watch now". The rest is too horrible to describe. (Here the man broke down, and could not go on with the narrative.)

What I saw was about one hundred human wolves plunge among about ten times as many defenceless beings, also human, tearing them to pieces with bayonets. The Armonians were unable to run away; they were tied together four by four and utterly exhausted. The assassins simply nailed them to the ground. One strange thing was that we found the road on the way back strewn with money. The prisoners knowing well what was in store for them had thrown their money away." There was no shooting. Preference was given to bayonetting as the quietest method.

We came back to ANKORA and proceeded back to our barracks. Next day about 400 Armonian soldiers from Labour Corps were brought and delivered to the Morkiz Komandani. These two were sent on a similar expedition. I was not in the escorting party this time, but I saw these unfortunates pass through the streets 50 metres from my window in the same manner, to meet the same fate as the previous ones.

Two days after this, for a whole day and a half some twenty carriages were kept busy conveying women and children to the railway station. They were placed like so many cattle in an enclosure with guards all around. Great crowds gathered about the place. An officer made a speech to the effect that these women and girls were now public property. Half a dozen policemen got inside the enclosure, separated the boys and carried them to the public garden. The younger girls were also brought back to the city, while the marriageable ones were placed in TASH KHAN for exhibition. Married women were sent to a prison house. What became of them ultimately I cannot tell, as I left ANKORA soon after, but I presume they did not fare any better than their sisters of ZILE. However, I remained long enough in the city to see the public rejoicings and the celebration of circumcision ceremonies.

A few days later we were sent to the front. I shall not go over the details of our journey to CONSTANTINOPLE; suffice to say that the same scenes were presented, the same atrocities repeated everywhere.

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SPECIAL ARTICLE IN THE "TANIN" UNDER HEADING OF  
"THE LATEST NEWS", dated 28th. September.

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The want of bread in our town on account of the difficulties of transport has lately assumed rather large proportions, but owing to the measures that have been taken, this state of affairs has been entirely overcome, and within the space of a few days the quantity of bread assumed its normal level. Lately however, upon the declaration of Mobilization by the Bulgarian Government transport difficulties re-occurred, and for the last two days certain difficulty has been experienced in finding bread in the town. Although indeed this crisis will only last for a short time it has been thought better to reduce the difficulties as far as possible even if it should only be for a few days, and consequently the municipality has handed over the question to the Ministry of War.

There is no doubt that the people will be pleased with the steps which have been taken to overcome this temporary crisis. On this occasion therefore we repeat our recommendation, that the people should refrain from desiring bread, and should be ready to undergo a slight privation

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J.M.



The following is an extract from a private letter from the wife of Sir Edwin Pears, the well-known English Lawyer of CONSTANTINOPLE dated CONSTANTINOPLE, September 14th 1915. :-

" Bread, black and of bad quality, is 6 piastres the oke, and not easy to get. Petroleum is \$1 $\frac{1}{2}$  the tin, and no coal, charcoal or wood are to be had for love or money. Meat is not very expensive, but sugar, coffee, tea, rice etc. are very dear and difficult to get at all. The town is kept very clean and there is no cholera, but every available house is being used for the many thousands of wounded.

The poverty among the lower classes is appalling"

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S. M.



Appendix VI.

- 2 -

(Intelligence Bulletin 16/10/15.)

NOTES ON  
TURKISH  
ARTILLERY.

The following notes are from a well informed source, and give later and more detailed information regarding the artillery formations of the VI A.C. than that which appeared in the Intelligence Bulletin of 13th October.

The VI Corps artillery consists of the Divisional artillery of the 16th, 24th and 26th divisions (i.e. the 16th, 24th and 26th Artillery Regiments).

16th Artillery Regiment.

This regiment, commanded by Izzet Bey, consists of two battalions, the 1st battalion being the original 1st battalion of the regiment and the 2nd battalion, formerly the 1st Battalion of the 24th Regiment.

These two battalions are each composed of two batteries of 4 guns each, those of the first being Krupp 7.5 Q.F. field guns, and those of the second TOPHANE MANTELI JEBEL (1313 model) (Mountain Batteries.)

24th Artillery Regiment.

The regiment with Weitmann Pasha as divisional commander and Leiman Bey as regimental commander is held in reserve for duty on the outer defences of the Capital, where they were stationed on September 25th.

It consists of 3 battalions, the first was formerly the 2nd battalion of the 16th Regiment, the second formerly the 1st battalion of the 26th Regiment, the third formerly the 2nd battalion of the 24th Regiment.

The three battalions are composed of two batteries each, numbered in sequence but leaving vacant numbers for the 3rd battery in each battalion (i.e. 3rd, 6th and 9th) at present not existent.

Batteries Nos. 1. 2. 4. and 5. are armed each with 4

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Krupp 7.5 Q.F. field guns; batteries Nos. 7 and 8 each with TOPHANE MANTELI JEBEL 7.5 (Mountain batteries).

No. 1 battery is stationed at PIRGOS.

No. 2 battery is stationed at ZEITUN BURNU; Nos. 4 and 5 in the PIRGOS district; Nos. 7 and 8 at the Daoud Pasha Barracks, STAMBOUL.

26th Artillery Regiment.

The regiment commanded by Ali Haidar Bey, as regimental commander, was at GALLIPOLI on 5th June.

It consists of 2 battalions, the first being originally the second formerly the 3rd battalion of the 24th Regiment.

There are 4 batteries in the regiment, Nos. 1, 2, 4 and 5, the 3rd and 6th being non existent, each armed with 4 guns.

Nos. 1 and 2 are using Krupps' new model Q.F. guns with automatic sights and Nos. 4 and 5 7.5 Manteli Jebel.

According to the above information it would appear that 2 batteries have been transferred from the 26th F.A. Regiment to the 24th F.A. Regiment since the publication of the 5th Edition O.D.B. at CAIRO.

6.  
EXAMINATION OF PRISONERS. Two prisoners of the 42nd Regiment (14th Division) who surrendered to the C.E. des Dardanelles on the 13th October, one being a hospital assistant:-

The 42nd Regiment has 3 battalions, and a 4th (Gendarme) battalion. Each battalion had originally 1300 men. The present strength of their company was about 170 men and of their battalion about 630. During the last 15 days the battalion had lost 67 men killed and wounded.

The gendarmerie battalion, actually 500 strong, is

*Jan*



employed on digging and is not put into a fight except in case of extreme urgency.

The 14th Division holds the line as follows:-

On the left next to the Straits the 41st, then the 42nd Regiment; on the right of this is the 4th Regiment of Division 13. The 55th Regiment is said to be in reserve behind the 41st.

Dysentery and ophthalmia are prevalent amongst the troops.

A German officer commands the 14th Division.

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~~Attached to this Intelligence Bulletin is a translation of Enver Pasha's speech in the Turkish Chamber on the 5th October.~~

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Appendix VII.

## SPEECH BY ENVER PASHA IN THE TURKISH CHAMBER

ON THE 5th OCTOBER, 1915.

Since the last war in which we suffered heavy losses in men, in territory, in treasure and in honour, each Ministry has devoted its energy in its own particular sphere to instilling new life into the country. During this period we were working to repair the shattered remnants of our army. The time has been better spent even than we imagined. The present war broke out at an unexpected moment. The geographical situation of our country, and our relations with those of our neighbours who influenced us most nearly, forced us to be on our guard from the very commencement of hostilities. The imperfections of our means of transport formed an additional reason for taking action at the earliest possible moment. Our August Sovereign issued orders for mobilisation. The entire nation in response to the Imperial Trade flew to arms with an enthusiasm unprecedented hitherto, and a large army was assembled with a rapidity exceeding our most sanguine expectations.

The war ran its course in other countries and from time to time incidents threatening to us occurred. We however did our utmost to avoid war. But the thunder of guns in the Black Sea, the consequence of the Russian trap laid for us, involved us in the fray. It was at once evident that the nations which are now our avowed enemies had long been making preparations on our frontiers to crush us as rapidly as possible, and were awaiting with impatience the moment to attack. We were assailed from all sides. As we had no intention of taking the offensive, our military forces were distributed in the manner best suited for meeting the initial attacks. In thus acting we did not allow ourselves to be distracted by subsidiary objects as has happened in former campaigns, but made our preparations as best to meet the primary aim of the war.

The Russian attack in the Caucasus seemed to be making progress, but less than a month after the first shot was fired we took the offensive, and commenced the pursuit of the enemy on his own territory. The position of the Russian army today is such that it no longer constitutes a danger to us.

In the meantime events of the greatest importance were preparing at the Dardanelles. Before the commencement of hostilities on this front, we had undertaken the campaign against Egypt. After making the necessary preparations for this operation, which was generally regarded as impossible, we crossed the Sinai Peninsula with a part of our forces and thus accomplished a task that the enemy had regarded as incapable of realisation. As far as the Canal we occupied territory which was necessary for the operations on a large scale which we will undertake later. We have made notes of the enemy's dispositions, and have made our own arrangements accordingly. The conviction acquired as a result of this enterprise is that the campaign against Egypt will take place, and that, thanks to Divine protection, it will be crowned with success.

While these events were happening, the British and French fleets started to make minor attacks on the Dardanelles. Our outer forts, which by the way had little defensive value, gave



up firing after having offered a magnificent and quite unexpected resistance. Our enemies, probably encouraged by the silence of these forts, made a furious attack on the Straits on the 5th of March with their great fleets which the whole world had regarded as invincible. They were obliged to withdraw after having seen a large portion of their ships sunk.

After this failure, the enemy conceived the plan of attacking us on land with a view to forcing the Straits and capturing CONSTANTINOPLE. But in this connection also our views were more accurate than those of the enemy. They have succeeded no better in this second attempt, in spite of the enormous forces at their disposal. They have not succeeded up to the present and it is impossible that they should succeed in the future. It is not necessary to enter into details and to describe the heroism with which our troops have fought there, and how from the lowest private to the highest commander each man is performing his duty with the greatest abnegation. These details you can read in the papers. There have been days when the enemy has subjected our troops to the fire of every gun in his ships and all his guns ashore, a total twenty to thirty times greater than those we could oppose to them, but our troops have remained calmly in their places, rifle in hand, and met with a smile any of the enemy who dared to make an advance and completely crushed them. A moderate estimate places the number of troops landed by the Anglo-French at 500,000 men, of whom 200,000, or nearly half, have been killed or wounded and sent back.

From the latest information it would appear that recent events have destroyed the last hopes of the enemy, and they have begun to withdraw their forces from the Dardanelles.

As I have already explained, we are confining our attentions to attaining success in the main operations of the war. It is therefore impossible to maintain large forces on all our frontiers which are very extended. If we had acted otherwise than we have done, we could not have maintained our positions anywhere. As a result, certain portions of our territories have unfortunately been exposed to hostile invasion.

I can promise with confidence, that, before peace is declared, we will drive out the enemy and force him back to the place he came from and perhaps even further. You know that in a few days the war will have been in progress for a year, while our mobilisation will have been in force for eighteen months. If the nation had not consented to such sacrifices, it would have been impossible to create an army and navy worthy of her. To give you an idea, I can tell you that the forces already assembled exceed two million men. With this force we are stronger today than the enemy Governments, and this superiority we will maintain, for every other has already called up recruits of unusual categories, whilst we at present are content with the ordinary classes. As a result, our army which has fulfilled its duty admirably up to now, will in the future be even stronger and more numerous than in the past, and, thanks to divine protection, will constitute one of the most important factors in the final success.



The Honourable President, Halil Bey, has in a few words said all that was necessary on the subject of our Allies. Everywhere the Austro-German arms have attained their object. The three Allied armies are today fighting victoriously against their enemies and will continue so to fight until, with the help of God, they gain the final victory. For a whole year we have been fighting with our own resources. Cut off from communication with our friends on all sides, we have existed up to the present on what we could produce ourselves. We hope that this isolation will soon end, and that we shall receive abundance of munitions and provisions and thus materially improve the position of our armies.

The heroic sentiments inculcated in the army by our August Sovereign have taken such strong root in the hearts of our troops and of our fleet, that in whichever direction we turn, we will gain the victory and attain the object we have in view.

Today the humblest private knows that he is fighting not only for the rights of thirty millions Ottomans, but at the same time for the liberties and rights of three hundred million Mussulmans. I am sure therefore that in the future the grace of God will accompany my comrades who are working to this end as it has accompanied them up to the present.

J.M.



Appendix XI.(a)

List of prisoners captured during the month of October  
by the British:-

10th Regiment.....	1.
14th "	5.
17th "	1.
21st. "	3.
22nd "	1.
23rd "	1.
24th. "	1.
25th "	3.
26th "	1.
28th "	1.
33rd "	2.
51st "	1.
56th "	1.
57th "	1.
70th "	2.
126th "	3.
127th "	2.
Regiments not known	2.
Total.	<u>32.</u>

*L.M.*



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Appendix XI. (b)

List of prisoners captured since the commencement of operations:-

1st Regiment	5.	38th Regiment	5.
5th "	9.	39th "	10.
6th "	12.	41st "	6.
10th "	253.	42nd "	8.
11th "	138.	45th "	60.
12th "	6.	46th "	19.
13th "	18.	47th "	124.
14th "	420.	48th "	12.
15th "	172.	51st "	1.
16th "	58.	55th "	2.
17th "	10.	56th "	140.
18th "	18.	57th "	36.
19th "	256.	60th "	1.
20th "	175.	70th "	5.
21st "	40.	71st "	1.
22nd "	20.	72nd "	9.
23rd "	3.	75th "	1.
24th "	1.	77th "	1.
25th "	43.	125th "	2.
26th "	109.	126th "	26.
27th "	8.	127th "	13.
28th "	1.	Engineers	20.
30th "	5.	Various	66.
31st "	84.	Germans	8.
32nd "	131.	Gendarmerie	32.
33rd "	155.	Unclassified (captured by French)	450.
34th "	16.		
36th "	12.	Total	5257.
37th "	1.		

*W. J. ...*

*L. M.*