

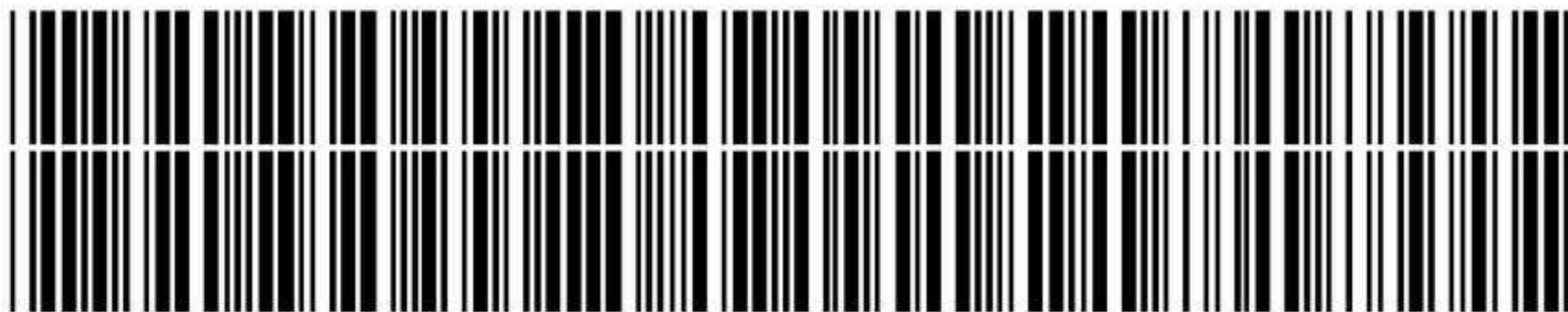
AWM38
Official History,
1914-18 War: Records of C E W Bean,
Official Historian.

Diaries and Notebooks

Item number: 3DRL606/6/1

Title: Diary, April - May 1915

Covers events of the first week at Gallipoli, mentions events on the beach, snipers, differences between Australians and New Zealanders.



AWM38-3DRL606/6/1

1st week
(cont)
~~Diary VI. 6~~

6

Original

DIARY No. 6.

AWM 30

3 DRL 606 ITEM 6 [1]

**DIARIES AND NOTES OF C. E. W. BEAN
CONCERNING THE WAR OF 1914-1918**

THE use of these diaries and notes is subject to conditions laid down in the terms of gift to the Australian War Memorial. But, apart from those terms, I wish the following circumstances and considerations to be brought to the notice of every reader and writer who may use them.

These writings represent only what at the moment of making them I believed to be true. The diaries were jotted down almost daily with the object of recording what was then in the writer's mind. Often he wrote them when very tired and half asleep; also, not infrequently, what he believed to be true was not so — but it does not follow that he always discovered this, or remembered to correct the mistakes when discovered. Indeed, he could not always remember that he had written them.

These records should, therefore, be used with great caution, as relating only what their author, at the time of writing, believed. Further, he cannot, of course, vouch for the accuracy of statements made to him by others and here recorded. But he did try to ensure such accuracy by consulting, as far as possible, those who had seen or otherwise taken part in the events. The constant falsity of second-hand evidence (on which a large proportion of war stories are founded) was impressed upon him by the second or third day of the Gallipoli campaign, notwithstanding that those who passed on such stories usually themselves believed them to be true. All second-hand evidence herein should be read with this in mind.

16 Sept., 1946.

AUSTRALIAN WAR MEMORIAL
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C. E. W. BEAN.

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Diary Ap. 27 cont from Blue book with plaid cover. 1st week
- Ap. 30. (cont)

I must say altho' this show makes you respect the pluck of the navy their foresight & system seems to be hopeless. (The enemy did fire a few shells on beach, S. end. tonight after dark).

Today at abt 4 o'c. Col. MacLaurin was wounded & Maj. Irvine killed. MacLaurin had taken over from Col. MacLagan & was occupying his old H.Q. (or rather a little further along firing trench to north.) The Turks were attacking & Irvine had gone into gully to gather stragglers & bring them up. He got abt 200 & was undecided whether to put them in on left (where previous assault) or right of 3 Bn. He went up to see. Dozens of men are sd to have shouted to him: "Down Sir - you'll be sniped at for certain." "It's my business to be sniped at," he sd. Presently a sniper got him from back slope of gully up near where N3 & the 2nd Bn are. Col. MacLaurin was killed hit ^{sl. or} within a few minutes. He died an hour & a half later. It was

same sniper - or one from same position - that hit Jack. MacLaurin was commanding a composite Bde known for time as "1st Bde." Altho' shrapnel was fierce for a time the work on beach went on absolutely undisturbed except for 30 minutes when it had to be stopped. Several men were hit. The enemy genly fired too high. The dug outs were mostly finished by now & most of men were in fair shelter. There were great loads & stacks of provisions growing on beach & they were absolute protection from a shrapnel pellet. Offices supply & ordnance - were formed inside these stacks & men and officers of corps slept there. The hills themselves being pretty steep formed a fair good protection from any except distant guns. - you hear them coming. It was only where gullies ran back that they burst a shell low down - & that was chief danger to Headquarters; especially to our 1st Austln Div. Genl. Poridge had no idea of danger himself & so no one bothered to make place safe. Consequently a fair number of officers were hit there - fortunately by shrapnel burst so high up ridge that it didn't penetrate the clothing. During lunch as we were standing outside odd mess dug out Col. White who was inside it was hit in wind by a shrapnel pellet pretty hard & laughed as he was hit - fortunately it didn't double up, with shock, languor, & turned very red.

(They don't tell him of Irvine's sea (h))

Lt. Benson of the Q. Lt told me that on this day he & another officer saw the Turkish sniper who we got up as a tree - rifle & face painted green & leaves all over him. Some of their men had just killed him. They thought he was a tree at first. [It is possible, but it is possible also it was imitative. He thought it was at Quins with of course was wrong - Madayan (he sd) put them in.]

Each of first 2 nights & mornings someone from one of Staffs walked along beach & gave orders (repeated from man to man & shouted along slope above beach) "put out those fires!" Col. Skeen heard this & came out. "Who gave the order?" he sd. "Of course they may have their fires - if the ~~attracted~~ Turks can't hit us in daylight with their shrapnel they won't hit us bec. of a few fires at night" & order went out that men were to have their fires on beach and in trenches if the L.O.s there considered it safe at discretion of Bde. Commanders.

Order to Queen to stop shelling was not a ruse. But a naval intell. officer tells me they had someone dressed in a naval uniform [I think this is v. doubtful]. They are also sd to have tried to get some of our men without an officer to advance into their trenches. A strange officer is sd to have done or attempted to do this [also most doubtful]. This morning after breakfast I noticed that our H.Q. officers were many of them anxiously looking at the horizon down south off the end of the point. There were crowds of ships there - I noticed them for first time in haze, apparently some way up this side of coast [I think they were off W beach really]. Griffiths was looking at them earnestly. [I don't know if he was looking at them or not, but I think he was looking at them]. There was a heavy bombardment just we cd hear the rumble of it. It was after this that we cd see the French landing in South [of course this was wrong - they were not landing on the N flank of British at any rate as I thought they were, but on S flank]. As we watched the Q. 2. Lt. was ~~off~~ off South, & I wondered whether excitement was that she had been mined.

go through. We cdn't afford to lose him of all men.

I heard a message sent in today which seemed to me a typically bad one: "Reinforcements wanted badly on our right flank owing to shrapnel fire." If shrapnel fire was decimating troops lying in a position in open, ~~there~~ ~~no doubt~~ & that position had to be held, of course there wd be no other way than to reinforce. But it wasnt decimating 1 man - it was only shaking them because they were tired & worn out. If they were in trenches at all 1 one thing was to keep 1 trenches as empty as possible consistent with safety - not as full as possible. If they weren't in trenches 1 thing was to dig them in as quickly as possible. Reinforcements were urgently needed elsewhere - indeed everywhere. At this time there were hundreds of sliappers on the beach & in gullies. The arrangements for dealing w 1 sliappers first three days were not sufficient.

~~Men right at coast.~~
This night Turks kept shelling onto beach (S. point)

Wednesday April 28th.

Went out to Mc Cays H.Q. again this morning & from there to Col. MacNichols (H.Q. of 6th & 7th Bns) just to the right of the 400 plateau in a lake dip. You had to take a guide who led you up onto top of plateau along a little track thro scrub; then ran for a short bit with us exposed to a Turkish fire from N or NE. We found Col. M. Nich in hollow just under crest. Knight of the 2nd Field Co. Engrs was w me & a couple of armed men. It is 1 practice whenever you go about to go w one armed man (only 2 go together) now, as there are believed to be snipers inside our lines - there ^{almost} certainly are one or two or have been, altho 1 state of men & of many officers is such now that they imagine things that don't exist - just as anyone else wd after 4 days tremendous hard work & no sleep. I

Wed: As Amunnewaska came in this morn. The "Goeben" shells came over just in front of her.

don't know how many snipers there are — but hundreds are reported.

Knight & I were coming on to see abt 1 putting out of wire entanglement after dark the night outside 1 line of 1 sixth. The question was could it be done by going out & planting it there or had it better be thrown out. There was a danger, in 1 worn out state of 1 men, of snipers being fired on not only by 1 enemy but by ~~our~~ own side.

We went on down 1 hillside a bit & up 1 other side & almost at once got into a shallow trench — not ~~quite~~ ^{deep} and continuous yet (neither ~~are~~ many other trenches). Major Bennett of the 6th was in command in 1 trench & he took Knight along & showed him 1 place. The most awkward corner was some way to 1 right where the ~~the~~ trench was still being dug — there was a gap in it around a corner. It came here within a few yards — perhaps 15 or so — of a gully & 1 Turk could creep up to this point without being seen at all to within a few yards of our line. There was a Turkish trench which issued out of 1 hillside just here abt 30 yds away & abt mouth of it were lying several dead Turks — bundles of black & white swaddings in 1 scrub. You put your head up at your own risk but the situation was interesting & well worth it.

From here Knight decided & Bennett agreed to 1 only way to fix 1 wire here was to throw it out from 1 trench.

I worked down from here w Knight by 1 valley at 1 back & found the old 3rd Bde resting on a hillside — MacLagan just having tea on 1 ^{northern} hillside & 1 men on 1 left — going abt getting their tea & seated abt yarning in a variety of half made dug outs. MacLagan was clearly very very tired out — so was old Brand & Ross — Little Holmes was there too as nice as ever — offered me tea. MacLagan said

The men were walking about on 1 hillside, sitting, chatting, making their tea, taking not the remotest notice of few shells that came over them - I didn't even notice them turning a head to look at them. One had to be hit by a stray bullet while in bathing.

gave me a bit abt the first day & Monday.

Our men on 1 right went out beyond 1 line & found three Turkish tents. There were some loaves of bread some bully beef & an overcoat in it. As last night was wet the men stuck to overcoat. They brought in 1 bread & one of our officers got the bully beef. (Some accounts make it Patis de foin grab).

MacLagan as he sat watching his men was obviously tremendously proud of them. Some shells began to fall over 1 hill where were sitting on & over 1 man opposite. "Poor chaps" he sd, "I hope they won't be ~~hit~~ any more of them hit - they have had four or five hit already - but just look at them - not taking 1 least notice - ~~isn't~~ isn't this just topping for them - just 1 very best thing th'd happen - poor chaps, I hope no more of them get hit; but isn't it just splendid. A day like this out of the trenches - they'll be as fit as can be tomorrow. I wouldn't give them more than a day - they'd start to think about it too much."

He told me of one of his men whom he had seen wearing the cap of a Turk.

"Do you know the risk you run wearing the cap?" he said. "It's probably full of vermin."

"Oh, bless you, it can't be more lowly than I am, Sir," sd 1 man. "We're all lowly, Sir."

"Just as you like - you'll probably be shot by your own men."

"Well I wanted to get out after one of these buggers & I thought - if I wear this piapa 'e'll think I'm a Turk," sd 1 big chap slowly.

They have found the cubby hole of a sniper - not I am told 1 sniper himself - with 1000 expended rounds of ammunition, 300 unexpended, 3 tins of ration, & a little well of water in it.

The whole camp is seeing snipers. The 9th, I think it was, got leave to go out & look for a sniper who they think has been shooting at them in their rest camp. ~~And~~ I came over 1 hill we met them out in pairs with

their bayonets on guard searching the country like silent hounds.

I don't know if they found anyone. The whole camp was getting the sniper mania - The men had been fighting four days without sleep & they were almost "seeing things." Their eyes were often quite leaden - & I have seen men who cd barely talk - almost as tho' they were drunk.

When I got back to camp I found ~~Old~~ Brown of the 2nd Bn there with his face all over spots from shrapnel or bullets bursting gravel onto him. He had been hit 3 times & looked as if he had tumbled down a gravelly hill mostly on his face. He told me a long story "It was a sniper, I'm sure that hit me the third time - I think he was beside me in a trench - 1 bullet seemed to come past from that way - I'll swear they were in a trench on both sides of us - they're brave by cripes, they are, much braver than we are. You could see 1 German officer in green uniform with his sword at the carry walking up & down a line prodding 1 soldier with them to make them get on." A few minutes later he told me that they saw little or no sign of German officers - That made me think (although Old B. was a man whose account one cd trust as that of a hundred others) this must be some sort of hallucination. I had just tumbled to it when Blamey ~~and~~ I walked away said quietly "Beau, I suppose you know it's not wise to take ~~to~~ seriously what a man says when he's in a condition like that I meant to warn you." I had already grasped it. [Old B. was right as cd be after two days on the beach & went back to his bn - commanded the 2nd splendidly for a time & afterwards succeeded Col. Owen (who had done magnificent work the first few days) in command of his own 3rd Bn.]

Yesterday King, Staff Capt of 1st Bde, came down obviously shaken in 1 same way. He was standing in the H.Q. dug out at tea whilst shrapnel was coming down & as every shell burst he scowled at it over his shoulder &

One of 3rd Bde, a private was walking beside King on his way down. He sd "he 'was feelin' grand." K. asked if he had enough to eat. He sd he hadn't had anything to eat for 3 days. Many of the 3rd Bde cant have. They left their packs. These were afterwards collected & stacked on 1 beach, a policeman put over them, & 1 man came down & claimed them. Many had been rifled of course; but there were plenty of spare kits those days.

I had been told a mess tin was 1 last thing to be useful (by S. African soldiers) so I didn't bring one. It is the thing I have most missed ever since.

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swore angrily at it as a dog might bark at anything it teased it. Col. Owen of 3rd Bn, ~~since~~ Commanding the 1st Bde since MacLaurin was killed, is similarly worn out. He was down having tea w/ Genl today & is having a rest I believe of a few days before going back [He acted practically as a brigadier from the first taking charge of the left of the day's position where the greatest press was up to the head of the gully - taking command of odd scraps of New Zealanders & all the stragglers of the upper gully. Col. Monash is now up there somewhere - but Col. Owen was really in command to start with. He naturally got worn out; his messages were rather impassioned & I think they were considered hysterical but everyone became inclined that way & Owen's ^{position} ~~case~~ was certainly critical. I doubt if 1 work he did there has ever been really realised].

I came back along 1 shore where part of 3rd Bde was digging little dugouts to 1 beach on 1 slope of the Southern Knoll [This position became too dangerous afterwards & was used for a cemetery - it was known on a/c of the fire there, as Hell Spit].

The beach ^{area} is becoming extended to 1 south there are piles of engineer stores, mule carts, lines of picketed mules, hay etc. right round the point.

As I got back to 1 beach there was 1 devil of an excitement there. Col. Crook was quite hoarse ordering the mules off up 1 gullies - they were taken from their pickets & streamed off amidst dust and language into 1 various recesses on 1 hill face - where Lt. Q. & all sorts of officers were, so that you could scarcely move. An aeroplane came flying very low overhead following 1 line of coast round 1 beach away to 1 N. of

The aeroplane - or rather Sea plane - we hit thro a float & a motor boat hurriedly brought it in to 1 seaplane mother ship (Oak Royal).

2 battleships went over - Majestic & P. of W - they lay inside the point. They pasted 1 place w big shell & an observ. Sta. we found wrecked with 15 dead Turks. [Next morning a party was landed from 2 destroyers very early & found lots of telephone wire & this observ. station & finally smashed it up.

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us - the Turks rattling away at her. She turned back & flew 3 times over 1 same coastline. It was just after this & there was this terrific ~~stuff~~ haste to clear 1 beach - at abt 4 p.m. Then the battleships went close in to Nibronesi point one (I think Majestic or Canopus) around it & other this side of it or off 1 end & they gave it a most terrific basting.

The point they were getting at was a hollow just behind 1 main hillock on 1 point, in a sort of lap rather difficult to get at - & they gave it a frightful hammering.

It turned out th 1 aeroplane had reported th 1 Turks were getting a gun or howitzer into position there, or at any rate were making emplacements for a battery of some sort. The aeroplane flew very low down as it was important - they cd fire slap into our backs from there. The only thing th prevents them is th it has to be approached over a very long ~~narrow~~ ^{flat plain} open all over to naval guns & I suppose they cant ask their men to face it - most lucky for us th both our flanks are on plains of this sort. ~~Some~~

The aeroplane [Some people sd they cd see a gun so up after this bombardment & the "naval man on 1 beach" was sd to state th the navy had blown up 2 guns. As a matter of fact I was told afterwards by 1 navy th there were no guns yet there. My note of what was told me is: ~~Observed~~ Battleship went round point: landed some men: found 4 guns: 2 knocked out. This was sheer latrine rumour].

The beach was clear within a quarter of an hour or so. I walked along it round the N. point & quite a long way till I found Capt Kane (2nd Bn's) dressing station. A little further on was the ^{5th Bn's} spur running down to 1 beach 1 narrow crest of wh 1 New Zealanders were holding. Along

(This isn't quite
correct. See
Notes on Bathalno)

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1 beach were 3 boats of wh (Kane told us) history. He sd they
were 3 of 1 first boats ashore. There had bn 9 wounded in them
from Sunday morning to Monday evg. The 2 Bn sent along two
stretchers bearers. Both were shot, one killed, 1 other mortally
wounded, from 1 gullies inland. The wounded didn't dare to
stir. The boats are still crammed w^{dead} men, ~~but~~
~~alive~~. The wounded were taken from them after dark on Monday
evg.

On 1 beach near Kane was 1 2 Bn. bathing. The men
were out of trenches, relieved by the N. Zealanders.

I went on up 1 cliff ridge. There was only one place
where it was awkward - you had to run down about
10 yds exposed to 1 enemy's snipers, a very steep bit;
the rest was well under cover, & entrenched all 1 way. The
N.3. infantry were holding it. I found major Brereton
(Canterbury) there who gave me in Egypt 1 story of 1 Suez
Canal. I went on to 1 top where 1 trench got narrow &
shallow & finally turned to the right & seemed to go back along
1 ridge a bit. I had thought there was a continuous
trench along this way but they told me there was a
gap there not filled in yet. I passed a N.3. machine
gun wh had a Turkish m.g. opposite it making 1 place
a warm corner if any thing showed above 1 trench.
The trench was abt 8ft 6 w a foot of parapet so you
had to bend all 1 way & it seemed to run thro a more or
less flat scrubby top. I got to 1 end of it & they told me
it was a run of 20 to 40 yds along 1 top before you got to
1 next trench. With 1 machine gun there I didn't think
it worth it & decided to go back 1 same way.

The N.3. boys in 1 trench had an outspoken admis-
-sion for the 2nd Australian Bn wh they had just
relieved, & ~~took~~ made no attempt to hide it. "Peggy

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word they did good work here," they sd. "The mtd Bn
had made the trenches, they sd, but ~~it~~ handed over before
they were finished.

An Australian had come up thro' 1 scrub a little
before, from 1 nest trench & had lain down on 1 surface
outside their trench & started talking to them. They told him
it was dangerous ~~but~~ and he wd be killed, but he sd he'd
go in a minute, or something of that sort. He was still
there when a bullet hit him. Two stretcher bearers came along
1 trench, managed, by exposing themselves, to work
him onto a water proof sheet, & carried him off.

I came down 1 trench again & on 1 way down
met Gen. Walker who asked me if I had been all round, from
1 Australian position. I sd I hadn't. He was very friendly
& was standing there on a sort of ledge where his H.Q. were,
just where 1 ridge began to fall towards 1 sea, overlooking
1 sea. ~~But at sea~~ a Gen. Walker was anxious for any
news but I had very little except 1 point (Blamey
showed me - thro' the three 200s on the map) where 1
British at Helles had got to. It didn't look far.
[Everyone was hungry for news in those days].

As I went down I saw tht 1 battleship, wh
had been bombarding 1 point had let down a picket
boat & 3 other boats apparently for a landing party -
but they were turning round in circles - it looked as if
1 p. boat was trying to pick up one of rowing boats - &
didn't approach 1 land. [I don't think it was a landing
party]. Farther up 1 coast was coming down, from 1
direction of Bulair, a line of ships. I guessed tht these
The evening sun was glistening on their distant sides
like 1 light on a row of amber beads. I took it tht

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this must be 1 naval divn, wh had bn demonstrating
at Bulair, coming down to join us - we had heard they
were to.

On my way down all way I met w a rumour
th 1 Sharkas had landed in Anzac. Some man coming
up from 1 beach had sd th he saw them there. I was sure
it was wrong - in fact I thought it might quite likely be
another ruse. [of course it wasn't].

When I got back to 1 beach I found th ^{some of the} R. 16 D
were already landing & being drawn up along 1 beach.
They were standing there in two ranks, young chaps,
clearly, I thought, recruits for H's army. It was a
considerable relief to have them here - it will give
our men a rest from 1 trenches, I thought.

This night was very quiet.

Whilst 1 naval divn was landing our men of
3rd Bde ~~others~~ - but esp. the 3 Bde wh was
resting - were bathing & 1 beach was like 1 manly
without 1 neck to knee costumes. I wondered what
the Naval chaps must think of the scenery they had
come to. One man was killed in 1 water whilst
bathing off 1 S. part of our position by a "spent"
bullet. These sort of rest camps formed for a day
or two will straighten 1 men up & allow them to
find out what 1 losses really are.

Little Plant, who had bn reported missing,
turned up on 1 beach at H.Q. today splendidly
fit. He showed us a brass fitting for a rifle end w
a small spring in it wh is sd to be a "silencer" -
several have bn found in their trenches. I

showered it to 1 general. Certainly the soft lip of some of these bullets down 1 sully makes you think they have been silenced. I am almost sure someone is sniping the generals & Lt. White's quarters at times.

[This was pure inexperience - they were over bullets unquestionably.]

Thurs. April 29th.

Every morning regularly 4 or 5 great shells come whizzing over from Maidos or somewhere & fall out by the transports.



The offing looks like

a big harbour - transports & warships in a ~~large~~ big crowd; naval launches are constantly moving in and out. ~~from~~ the steamwhistle of a trawler or the whistle of a steam launch just comes over to you exactly as if the whole place were a big mercantile port - the rattle of anchor chains, the hiss of escaping steam from trawlers in shore.

On the beach is everything that is needed for 1 support of an army, supplies, transport, water, ambulances. There are 4 jetties made by pontoons w floating bridges to 1 shore; laden barges - laden so that they scarcely have any freeboard left - out in 1 harbour lying at buoys; then a line of trawlers anchored close to one another in a bunch. Then far out 1 line of 1 big ships. On 1 beach are three wireless stations, ~~fixed off~~ each has tall masts and a long wire below them, the masts fixed off by rope over which you trip at night. To the S. is our ambulance jetty. Howes would have a big red cross up on his stern - the right in 1 middle of a lot of stores, ordnance etc at which enemy may perfectly fairly shoot & he says that ~~he doesn't~~ it is absurd to put a red cross up on it. The No. 3 hosp. at the other end of beach has one but

Two men who went out after snipers on our night last night struck a Turk camp - ^{severely} deserted tents. They took 1 overcoat they found there & as 1 night was wet they were glad to wear them. Most of our new overcoats are in their packs which are everywhere. The packs are being badly pilloped - they had to be left behind in 1 rush up 1 hill & are not properly guarded. It wd pay an Australian divn over to over again to have 100 good police to deal to this sort of thing.

[Next day they went down to 1 tent of the Turk officer w 1 post & got hold of his bread - a tremendous luxury even if it is sour - & I think an officer got some of his tinned beef & found it not bad.]

ours (under Col. Giblin - really the ^{Tasmanian} Casualty Clearing Hoop) has only a little red cross sufficient to show the men where to go to. There are lines of mules along middle of beach both N. & S. of our D.H.Q. gully, huge stacks of biscuit boxes, the kits of men who have thrown them down on their way up to hill on 1st day - & Austin in middle of his stacks of ammunition. Army Corps H.Q. is in gully just south of us dug into both banks.

All day long steamers are passing in & out of this bay port. The only accident is shown sign of accident is the masts & funnel of sunken transfer on spit to south of beach. All day long there is flash flash from warships in harbour or off it - the reverberation seems to hit hill as with a flat hand and shakes it - but you ^{scarcely} notice it at all now - either noise or earthquake.

All while from hill ~~at~~ at our back comes 1 constant rattle of rifle fire - so close it sounds as if every newcomer believes it comes from the hill itself. As a matter of fact it is one ridge over. There is 1 occasional plump of a bullet into water. Now & then, especially at meal times - 7.1, & 6.30 or 7 - sharpshooter comes down gully or over ridge. Occasionally they fire a few shells during night. Every now & then some mule starts kicking & once a mule starts that performance it is a very thro' business - it continues to kick either careering down beach or turning circles, w its nose as 1 ^{centre} ~~point~~ ^{punctuating} circumference, until its load is on sand however long it takes to get rid of it. The men go into fits - ~~at~~ ~~not~~ Beyond N. & S. ends of beach 1 concentration of our 3rd & 1st Bde is going on - each party finding out what men & officers are here & which are lost. Even now there are many in trenches, sandwiched in w other bns, who

[Ashmead Bartlett tells me that on Tuesday he saw a party of Australians dropping down from 971 itself into one of the gullies on this side of it. He was a long way off but he ~~says~~ ^{says he is sure} they were Australians - all 20 of them.

If this is right they must have been a party cut off by an enemy who ~~was~~ lived on its ration for a few days & eventually were killed or surrendered.

Gen. MacLagan says they wd prob. be a party of Turks who came down this day in Australian uniform - abt 20 of them - from the direction on Tuesday.

This story on 1 day of armistice was proved utterly false. ~~Only~~ ^{only} ~~one~~ ^{one} ~~body~~ ^{body} was found w many bullet wounds in it as if shot by a machine gun but absolutely unscathed otherwise. Only one case of mutilation has any evidence behind it that I have heard of.

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will turn up in a few days. What happened to 1 rest - those who ~~were~~ are not here ^{& are not known to be known} ^{no one knows}. They may have gone to Alex. wounded - bec. in 1 first rush it was impossible to get keep names of all who were sent off - many went back ^{wounded} in ships boats as soon as they landed; or they may have been wounded & taken prisoner or killed by 1 Tanks.

Up on 1 hill above 1 camp are a number of beach parties, A.S.C. & other corps. Lots of people have put them down as stragglers but the ~~stragglers~~ stragglers are being pretty well dealt with now & the average man really talks without knowledge.

Over opposite us as the afternoon turns to evening Imbros & Samothrace begin to show up grey against 1 evening ~~to~~ rose - the scene is perfectly exquisite - rose pink on 1 horizon, the suns track broad upon 1 sea, the transports & their smoke haze, the black shapes of the barges, the pinnacles dropping great creases across the yellow satin surface - & all the time that lazy cricket song on at your back. Last night it wet & today Samothrace is covered w a cap of snow.

Today - Thursday - two destroyers rushed over to the point ^{N. side} with 1 Battleships were shelling gully, & I am told, landed some men. &

Turkish prisoners are brought each day into camp. The Australians certainly look on prisoners w disfavour. They have heard stories of mutilation - some of those who came back from the advanced positions in 1 fight on Sunday night brought stories of comrades whom they had passed, mutilated. The case almost everyone gives is that of Capt. Darkin of the 1st Bn - a member of Parth in New South Wales & a fine chap, w a fine influence amongst the men. He used to sit down amongst them on 1 deck of Minnewaska & keep them cheerful - a real good sort I am told. He is supposed to have been left wounded & found later on mutilated.

Our men - the Australians - will not (for this reason) if they can help it take prisoners. They tell stories

(The N.Z. men half consciously came to imitate
1 Australian s.s. The Australian layman was abt
5 times as strong as that of the N.Zs - but 1 N.Zs began
to adopt it. The ~~1st~~ Sydney men followed 1 Sydney
custom of tying ~~up~~ ^{up} their backs & skins as ~~black~~
as possible thro' sunbathing. The N.Zs followed them &
outdid them - they were often blacker than Turks &
blacker than Indians before 1 summer was over.]

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themselves of prisoners having started from the lines on
their way down & not having arrived. The officers of ~~the~~ 5th Battalion
some of them told me that the men of the Battalion (5th)
caught a sniper, sat in court martial on him, & shot him.
I don't believe it - but I was told it by 4 or 5 officers of the
5th today. It is odds on that it is just one of the yarns but
our people are foolish to talk in this way.

There is a clear & interesting difference between the
N.Zealander & the Australian. The Australian New Zealander
regards 1 Turk much more kindly than our men. "Kind
hearted beggars, the N. Zealanders," sd one of our chaps 1
other day; "a Turk snipes them & then they catch the
beggar & take him by the hand & lead him down to
the beach..." Both N.Zealanders & Australians have
told me that they had orders from their subordinate officers
in some cases to take no prisoners in the first rush
at any rate whilst things were bad. I don't believe
this either tho' it may be true. But undoubtedly,
N.Z. fights more with his gloves on than 1 Australian;
the Australian when he fights, fights all in.

And 1 Turk knows it - he is sd to be afraid of us. And
1 Turk is that there is no question (at least for operations
such as we have had) that 1 Australian leaves 1 N.Zealander
behind. There is no doubt on this subject amongst those
who have seen them fight here. The N.Z. man is a good
determined soldier; but he has not the devil of 1 Australian
in him to ~~prevent~~ 1 wild pastoral independent life
of Australia, if it makes rather wild men, makes
superb soldiers. The N.Zs are outspoken in their
praise of 1 way 1 Australian fought. They are proud of
any praise given them by 1 Australian. [A. N.Z. boy told
me with pride that ~~he~~ a wounded Australian (at Helles
I think) had come up to a N.Z. trench wiping 1 blood

out of his eyes w one hand. The Australians were very particular of their mates down there — they had ~~not~~ not seen 1 French at their best & knew the British only by the R.N.D. wh was (part of it) very much shaken. The Australian as he came up sd: "Are you boys Australians?" "No we're N.Zealanders" w I reply. "Oh, well you'll do me!" w I reply. The N.Z. boy who told me th was very proud of it. The truth was th at this time ^(Hellas) the Australian was very much reluctant to fight alongside anybody except other Australians who he knew wd stand to him — or New Zealanders. He strongly mistrusted both 1 French & 1 British — the British Regts he had seen were undoubtedly mostly bad — the Deal Bn of R.M.L.I for instance. They had bn smashed at Antwerp & were most given to panic ever afterwards.]

The jealousy th existed between N.Z. & Australian in Cairo vanished at one blow on 1 first day at Anzac — vanished utterly as far as I men were concerned.

I went to M. Cays again today & had a yarn w my good friend Chamberlain — Sgt; M. Cays batman — & others. Wallis had bn hit w shrapnel & Hastly was orderly officer. From there I went with Jellibson along 1 scrub ^{on top of them} & under 1 northern edge of 400 to the H.Q. of the 5th Bn. As we went we were certainly sniped at by some one either 1500 yds away at the head of Shrapnel gully or else on a hillside nearer our own lines. ~~Gally~~ Two shots went whisp — whisp into 1 bank beside us. Gally sd "That's your hat is doing it. Or else it's our own people who

think were "enemy" — wh, considering / number of
 pools who didnt trouble to find out / position in those
 days, very possibly it was. ~~At~~ At the H.Q. of the
 5th Jolly stood up on / path quite outside of cover
 - I didnt like doing it but had more or less to follow
 suit — whilst he talked to / officers there. Then he went
 on to MacLayans ^{H.Q.} but I stayed. He gave me a pass cap
 he wanted taken back to Col. White to show what gun
 had fired it, & the range. I stayed & / men there
 put my telescope out / turks creeping down thro' /
 scrub on a big hill slope far to / North. You cd see in /
 scrub a semicircular path — a little open ground, very
 little — & a brown line of dead shrub, ~~dark & dead~~.
 Occasionally some object in dark blue wd darken /
 path a minute, moving quickly down it & getting into /
 scrub on / left of / path. Presumably it wd move thro' /
 scrub & disappear again. Then — 2 minutes later you
 saw it move across / path just where / brown foliage was.
 I saw several do this, one after / other, & I believe
 there were quite a few of them in a hollow to / right
 wh I couldnt see.

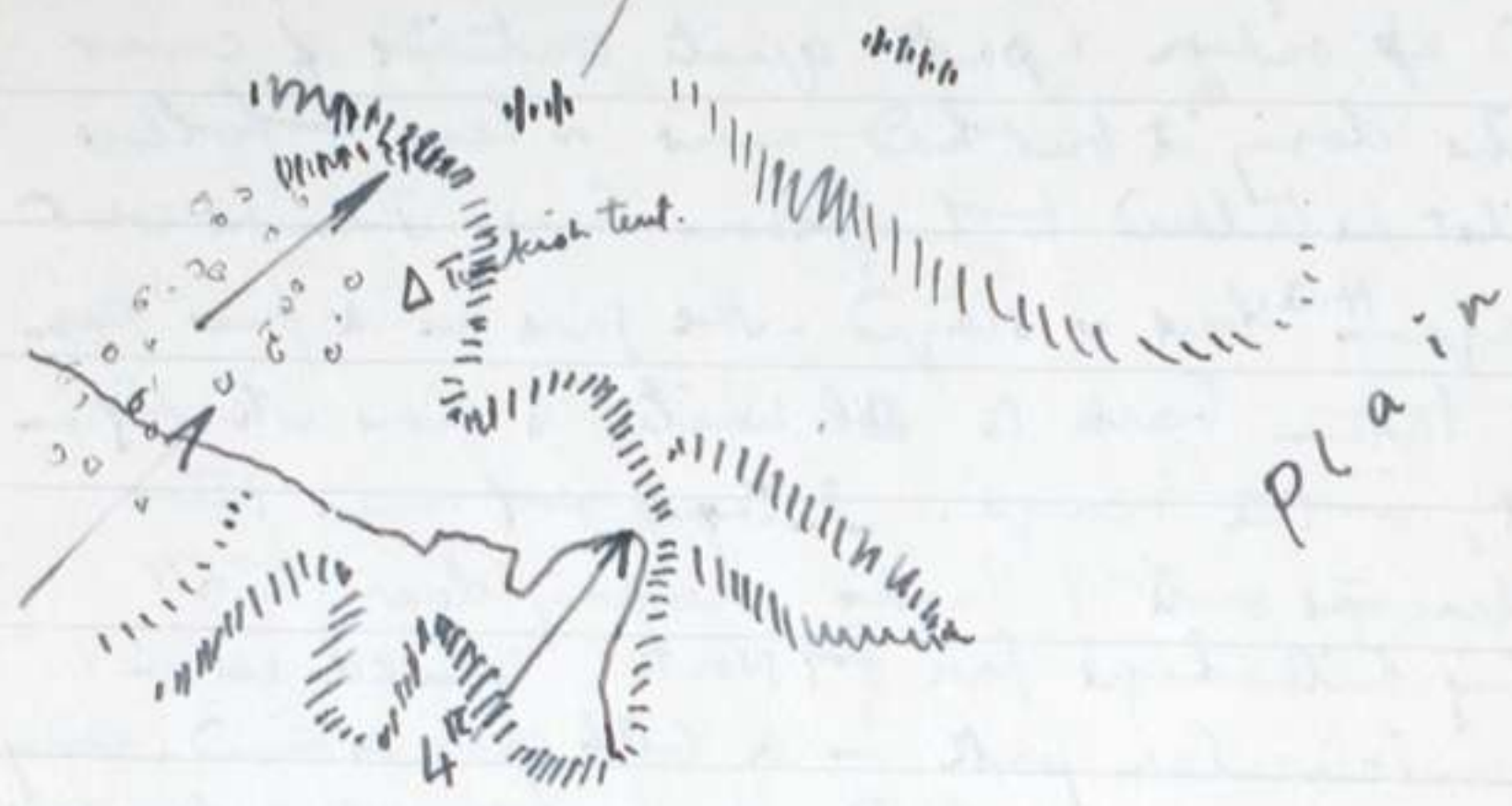
One of / officers there, ^{Hooper [attends K. in home P.M.]} was clean worn out
 & dead asleep. The one next him was worn out too,
 but cdnt sleep. He sd he had had no sleep
 since he arrived. His eyes had / heavy blurred
 leaden look of a man's who has been hit in /
 head. But the story he told me of his first days
 experiences wd intensely interesting. It was as follows:

I started with 60 or 60 men (in my platoon?)
 & everything went pretty well while we were crossing
 Shrapnel valley. we ^{were} reinforced / firing line — we
 never saw the firing line or / Turks, but as we

I corroborated it afterwards to some
 extent.

Rifle, m.g. fire
& shrapnel from
this direction

29 mm battery
when 3rd bty
just lumbering up. One
gun got away - other
abandoned after knocking
sights off. There were some
Turks wounded in the
trench when Hooper
got there & a Turk dead.



got onto the 400 plateau we began to get it very hot. Till then the bullets were only "overs". Going over plateau 400, ~~trying~~ ^{trying} in an endeavour to reach our objective [i.e. Gun Ridge] we came under shrapnel machine gun & rifle fire, & mostly I think from our left front. It was very heavy. We went down over the crest ^{- the scrub on plateau was waist high -} & as we got down got into shelter. We thought there to rifle reports that we heard ahead were those of our own firing line - we could see neither our own line nor 1 Turk. From the edge of 1 hill I could see a tent. A wounded man of 10 Bn. told me that we were on 1 Turkish range marks - he was lying there & had been noticing 1 bullet - & advised me to get out of that spot. I made 3 rushes before we got to their dug out emplacement. The emplacements were built up w pine logs & banked w clay. We got into them & had to keep into 1 corner of 1 emplacement but we could pick up 1 Turk hopping about amongst 1 bushes in 1 valley. We had w us water & 2 days rations. Only 3 of us got to the emplacements but more came. They could hear our voices & then they would rush to 1 place. By 1 finish we had abt 15 men in 1 emplacement & 1 communication trench, & 7 wounded. I started w A Coy of the 5th. After dark Lt. Levy & Durham came up, & one of 1 officers of 7 Bn. We had got there by about 1.30 pm.

We got a m.g. going w parts of 2 m.g.s
 One our own & 1 other Turkish - I believe.
 We collected ammunition from 1 wounded
 & filled 1 belts.



[During these wild days: Maj. Saker was organising, getting shovels
 & picks during the 2nd night working ceaselessly. He was
 hit in 1 leg early 1st day; was in 1 trench all
 night, limping. He was hit a 2nd time but went on; the
 3rd time he was hit in 1 head or throat - in an advance on Mond.
 or Tuesday - Three men say they saw him dead.

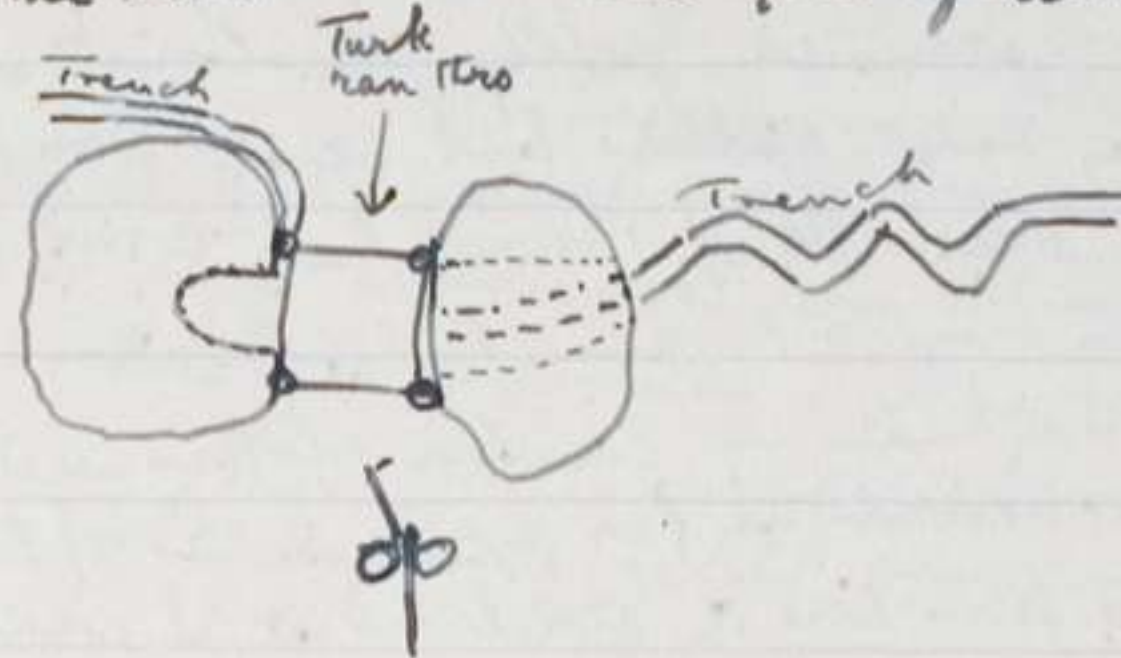
1st Derham was hit thro' leg - 2 places in arm & shoulder - on
 Sunday he did not move but was still directing his men. Pte S.
 Ricketson dug him in (as Macdonell later did w Cass at Helles) - he
 was too weak to dig himself. He continued in 1 trench till Wed night &
 never had his wounds touched. He was a medical student someone saw
 him dressing his own wounds and so discovered their nature. All 1 staff
 of 3 Bn was hit so he continued there for 3 days when 1 medical people
 forced him to go to beach.

Capt Carter was smothered w Shrap - 4 burst right over him - After 4th he
 didn't know what was happening till he got to beach. [Maj Bennett 6 Bn
 was wounded in front trench on rd (near 3 Bde HQ) & was sent to ship. found
 ship was leaving, so escaped back to beach.] Carter was sent to ship - found
 it was going to Alex so he too escaped.

Maj. Demaistre was hit, Cane (?) was hit; Feathers killed; Saker
 hit; Flockhart hit on jaw w Shrap. but held on till night.

Hooper hit thro' prince Neg [He went out & dug circular trench at night
 at end of 1st wk but ship's searchlight flashed on him.] Newham hit on
 glasses at end k. One man had cigarette taken from his hand; Pte Ricketson had
 his entrenching tool knocked away - then hit thro' leg.

The 3rd Bde had gone right forward & come back
 before then. The gun in this emplacement was a
 Hotchkiss with a drop breech. We tried to work it but
 I don't find 1 way to open it. There was ammunition
 - red & yellow shells - we buried 2 boxes of
 them. The dead within 20 yds of us all had bombs.



The Turks had a covered way w a cover
 over it. The man at 1 entrance of our emplacement
 shot 1 Turk coming up. Then another came
 along, running through the emplacement. We
 had been very quiet - 1 Turk had been creeping up
 all round. This Turk came running up after dark.
 He stopped outside & then ran on through - the
 moonlight gleaming on his bayonet. As he ran
 thro between us someone shot him & he fell.

Well Derham came up & 1 other ~~one~~ - our
 line crept forward after dark - & we had a circle
 round the hill. But at 11.30 we were ordered
 to retire. We came back carrying our wounded -
 all we could find - Prob. some were left.

[Sat. May 1. At 7 o'clock this morning some Turks got along the top of Walker's Ridge - unseen from the edge of ^{Monash} Shrapnel Gully - & crept down into a big sandpit or landslide leading down to Shrapnel Gully. There seemed (to those who saw them from 3 Bn) to be about 80 of them. They stayed in the sandpit but some of them crept out along the W. slope of the gully to the scrub ^{above} where Monash Gully joins Shrapnel Gully. A sniper lying there ~~hit~~ hit Sgt. Douglas of 3 Bn on the opposite slope. Maj. Brown had a shot at him & so did one of his men & 1 man lay still. They sent out & found he was a man in civilian clothes. Others were seen ~~in~~ in the scrub as far as the S. end of this plateau - probably it was from here the Gallibrain & I were sniped at on Thursday.

The Turks "broke thro' the top [by Popes Hill & betw. it & Walker's] on Tuesday & made things very awkward - shot MacLennan & Irvine. I think they only got thro' in 2s & 3s - Col. Pope wd have known of any breaking thro' on a large scale.]

I took the shell cap down to Beach to White Gully was already there. The beyar goes straight across country everywhere

[These barges did not (except once or twice as far as I know) go out under 1 Red X flag - I believe they cannot do so. On subsequent occasions 1 enemy when he realised they were Red X barges, shifted his shrapnel from them onto other barges lying in 1 anchorage.

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I took 1 shell ~~cap~~ ^{nose} down to Beach to White - Gully was already there. The beyar goes straight across country anywhere.

[The 6th Bn: Brought ashore 950.
On Ap. 29. had 420 men.
Has left 8 officers out of 26.

Turks seem to have retired.
The day is a v. quiet one - our ~~men~~ have been in process of being withdrawn from 1 trench & the Naval & Marine Bde's are going in. They went into 1 trench straight away their first night (last night, some of them). It will be a tremendous relief to our men getting this spell.

The beach is getting much clearer. There are large red X flags over the N.Z. ambulance. I doubt if this is justified - the ambulances are right in 1 middle of Ordnance, stores, provisions, landed guns - & it simply brings 1 red X into contempt to put it in such a place. [I believe we protested apt a Red Crescent flag being placed behind 1 line at Helles]. Howse wd not let our Australian Casualty clearing sta fly anything more than a little sign to show 1 man where to go.

The wounded going out to 1 ship have had a bad time but it's scarcely 1 fault of 1 Turks. Today or yesterday there were 2 large loads of them being towed out, lying face upwards on 1 deck of 1 barge, when 1 enemy shrapnel burst right over them. I don't know if anyone was hurt - I believe it is so they were not. I hear that 1 ship in port have a surprise for 1 Goeben tomorrow.

Friday April 30.

The warships in the anchorage, ^{shortly after daybreak} this morning all with one accord started to throw their shells over into the Narrows of Dardanelles. They fired hard for about 10 minutes & we knew it was the "Goeben" (or whatever ~~is~~ 1 cruiser which ~~lies~~ lies at back of hills) that they were shelling. There was no reply whatsoever from over hills - for 1 first time, pretty well, whatever ship lies there was silent. A shadow of ^{at home} ~~an idea~~ crossed ones mind that she might have been done for - set on fire or damaged by these big 12 in. mortars. But ~~later~~ this afternoon a single big gun from over hills has fired back at us - so I suspect she is still there. We hear that another submarine of ours has got into Dardanelles.

Very quiet - our 3 brigades ^{of 1st Divn} pretty well all out of line now, apparently, reforming. [2nd Bde was not yet out, & 1st Bde most of it went in again after one day].

Glaspind tells me he saw one piece of active fighting to day - 1 Turk came on against 1 left Battalion (Chatham) of Naval Bde - quite a spirited attack; they came on jumping over bushes most gallantly. The British machine guns got onto them & drove them back. British lost about 100 killed.

Hot firing ^{abt 8-9 p.m.} Frid. night. About midnight tonight as I was lying in my dug out going to sleep I heard some one on our staff say to another outside - The Turks have got through the line. It turned out that there was one of periodical "scares" on - one

is getting used to them. A message has come down from
 1 line to say that 1 Turk charged w/ 1 bayonet & drove 1
 Naval Bde out of trenches wh MacLagan's 3rd Bde
 had made & held for five days - There was ~~quite~~
 a stir at Divl H.Q. ~~where~~ on opposite side of gully
~~where~~ lights a few yds away from me - light
 were burning & gasped & some other officers were
 standing there talking. I told Gasford I wanted to
 go somewhere where I could see the show - wh by
 the account received of it seemed to be pretty
 serious - some of our trenches had bn taken &
 wd have at all costs at once to be retaken.
 He sd " well, if you go up to MacLagan's old
 Headquarters you cant go far wrong - but I hope
 you have your first field dressing w you "

I started off straight away - didnt much want
 to go but I thought this is a show I ought not to miss
 - it may mean heavy hand to hand fighting & I may
 hear 1 Turk charging & shouting "Allah" & see what a
 Turkish charge is like. I went up the gully & when
 I reached abt 1 corner where (as far as one cd tell in
 1 dark) you turn off for the 3rd Bde H.Q. (wh is in 1 firing
 line where I ws on Monday) I struck off up 1 hill.
 There were some of our men going up the hill - through 1
 dense scrub in 1 little gully or gutter wh, overgrown w
 leaves & undergrowth ran almost perpendicularly up 1
 hillside. Other men of ours were camped apparently in
 support all along 1 course of this gutter - you cd scarcely
 avoid treading on them as you climbed up its uneven
 bed; every little sandy pocket wd contain two or three
 sleeping men amongst whose bodies, wrapped up in their overcoats,
 it ws quite difficult to find room to place your feet. ~~There~~ ^{here & there} a

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man was awake - & ~~they~~^{he} looked at me suspiciously in / dark.
Once or twice ~~they~~^{captives} asked me questions - but they never stopped me.
I missed / right gully somehow but don't think I went much ~~to~~
wrong & finally scrambled up over / ~~the~~ back face of
hilltop - where it is quite exposed - through a short commun-
-ication trench into / shallow trench wh ran along / hilltop just
inside / edge of / slope.

I found th this trench had not been ~~abandoned~~^{reused by} / Turks
at all - and no one seemed to know much of any fighting,
although there was a sort

See ^{Blk.} 4 p. 59. 61.

[This was left unfinished till 8.9.20. The following
as I remember it is what happened (C.W.B.)]

Here were marines in the trench & some
of our 4th Bde - I thought 15th Bn - in with them.
There was a great deal of firing by the Turks - bullets
cracking overhead, sometimes deafeningly so that
your ears sang & were filled with the report. The
bullets had got some men in the trench - the
marines had lost an officer ^{wounded} (I dare say by
Enfilade or else looking over). Stretcher bearers went
down the trench bending low & squeezing over the
men in it, & presently came back hauling (I think
in a sheet) a wounded man.

The marines struck me as very jumpy.
Ditting ^{at the opening of} ~~the~~ communication trench ~~in~~ the
~~the~~ fire trench was a young Tasmanian officer.

I saw that he was very suspicious of me. So had the men been in the creek bed on the way up, I heard afterwards. The young officer ~~told me~~ that asked me some ^{probing} ~~asking~~ questions & I brought up my conversation some details about Tasmania which I think set his mind fairly well at ease, though he was never cordial.

The cracking of bullets along the ^{parapet} top & the occasional scatter of earth flicked up by machine gun ^{or other} bullets on the trench's edge continued. Presently, along the trench in the dark the crawler on hands & knees the figure of a Marine. He was a dumpy, rather stout soft shap & I don't know why but in the dark he struck me as having the figure & the voice of a porkbutcher or a porkbutcher's assistant. He crawled for the opening of the communication trench. As he passed the young officer & was crawling down it when the youngster stopped him. "Here - where are you going?" he asked.

The man stared at him.

"Where are you going - no body more is to leave this trench tonight," said the officer.

"There isn't any trench ~~down there~~ ^{any more}," said the man. "The top's fallen in."

"What do you mean?" asked the officer - The man was clearly stupid & the officer ordered him

back, & off he crawled over and round the other
in the trench. We went on talking. Presently
round the corner came the same figure again
on hands & knees. He had crawled past the
Officer again, when the latter noticed him &
called him by the coat.

"Here, I thought I told you that
you were not to leave the trench," he sd.

"I want to go out there," the man sd.

"What do you mean?"

"They've knocked the trench down on
me - I want to go out & shake myself,"
sd the man.

The machine gun which was playing on
the parapet had I suppose knocked the earth of
the sand bags, ~~the earth~~ ^{from} the parapet down his
neck & it was the first wound that entered
his poor scared head when the officer
spoke to him.

The Officer sent him back again.
Two men of the 3rd Bles or 3rd Bn

had come along saying that they had received an order that they were to be relieved. [The relief was going on this night & no doubt it was true.] The young officer let them go, with obvious doubts as to whether he ought to do so.

~~Then~~ ^{sunburnt, rather handsome,} A dark officer, ^{with a dark, trim} mustache & a crumpled cap (with a twig spray of green leaves sticking in it) came up from the rear & knelt there talking for a while to the young officer. I suppose it was his captain. They were very new & untried - it was about their first experience of this sort. I wondered what the leaves in the officers cap were for - either heard or realised that they were to let him look over I tread by day without his cap being too obvious. Many men were wearing them at this time.

The ~~the~~ senior man went away. Up the trench came a message, repeated. "Expect Turks on the right!" "Look out for Turks

on the right." The young Tasmanian
could see nothing. Nothing ^{came} ~~came~~. ^{He puzzled what to do} Presently
he said: "I expect we'd better give them
two rounds rapid".

The order went along to fire two
rounds rapid fire. The Australians &
~~the~~ marines in trench stood up & fired two
(or was it five?) rounds into the darkness, &
sat down again. I noticed that ^a marine
next to me did not stand up at all. He put
his rifle over the top of the trench holding it
high in both hands, & pulled the trigger.

"That's a good idea," he remarked.

"Don't you think the Turks will
think that you're afraid of them?" said
the Tasmanian.

He did ^{not} treat the marines as
he treated his own men - ~~of a~~ ^{out of a} sort of
diffidence in dealing with strangers. If it
had been one of his own men he would have
spoken more sharply, I fancied.

After staying for a good time - as there was no attack - I came back down the gutter through / scrub over the sleeping men. Near the bottom one of them said: "Here, our officer wants to see you."

I asked why. I forget whether I saw a sergeant & satisfied him or whether the man didn't persist. Long afterwards Maj. Steele of the 14th told me that he had wanted to see me. They weren't at all satisfied that I was not a spy.

The tanks had I believe taken ^{part} of the old battle outposts this night - the Marine Trench (as it was later called). It was, to the men when we visited Sallipoti last year - March 1929 - full of dead marines & men of the 3rd Bn. "

[The hiatus in the diary is filled by notes in book 4 pp 61-3 & at the back of book 5 pp These were written at the time & never transcribed. The rest (excepting the above) was transcribed a month later at Anzac.]

(This Diary, No.6, apparently ends abruptly here. It was written up from the notes in Diary No.4, and I seem to have broken off at the end of p.59 of that book. But this night is particularly vivid in my recollection, and I am going to try, 37 years afterwards, to expand the account which I find in Book 4 as I would have expanded it a few days after it was written.) *(Gen. B., 21/4/52.)*

(there was a sort) of disturbance and tension in the air. I had got, I think, rather to the left of where I had intended, among the Royal Naval Bde, who were

Later, in France, Maj. being reinforced by the 16th Battalion. The trenches Steel of the 14th Bn *(-there had been several casualties, a Marine officer was)* told me that he and his were very bad. Some very tired men of the 3rd were men were in the gully up which I had climbed. there, still unrelieved, and two officers - one a dark Steel says that several of his men suspected that I was a spy and he very nearly had me arrested. Looking back I think it is a wonder that he did not - the Marines ~~They~~ The trench was only 3ft 6in deep or thereabouts and out in the front shot their own Colonel, you had to keep low - the men were sitting on the floor Bendyshe, in a spy scare ~~they~~ *next day* of it. The elder officer asked me who I was and I told him but I had a feeling that, though they did not hint it, neither he nor the boy were fully sure of me. The Royal Marines seemed to me very jumpy. One man put his rifle over the parapet and fired with his head below the parapet. "That's a good idea", he said. The Australian officer said he didn't think much of it, or words to that effect. ~~They~~ The trench was congested owing to men passing along it in the relief, and the Turkish fire was very hot, the top of the parapet being constantly blown in our faces. Some shots were almost deafening. One marine presently came creeping along the trench from the right. He said the top of it had been blown down on him and there was no trench there any more and he wanted to go. The officer stopped him and he sat down for a while but presently began to go on again, feeling the back of his collar and saying that he wished to get rid of the gravel that had been blown down his neck. The officer sent him back. Doing nothing amid all this row was rather trying, and no one could have kept watch over the parapet. The elder officer said, "I think we'll give them five rounds rapid", and at his order all the men in that part stood up and blazed away five quick shots in the direction of the Turks, and then sat down again.

The trench needed deepening and our fellows were passing ⁱⁿ tools. *There was an argument as to the way in which it should be done.* Clearly our main trench or trenches in that part had not been taken, so I made my way back down the same gully by which I had come. The work on the trench had not been finished when I left.

Saturday, May 1st.

The Goeben opened this morning with quite a hot bombardment.

the two big shots landing side by side. When the range was increased the interval between them widened. Range extremely good and regular. About midday a hot outburst of ^{machine} Turkish gunfire. Beach heavily shelled today and several men hit.

May 2nd, Sunday.

A Territorial colonel and Col. McNicoll of the 7th were shot by Marines last night when coming up a communication trench (they were taken for Turks), and bayoneted afterwards.

I heard later that the Marine Colonel Bendyshe was taken by his overstrained men for a spy, and killed. McNicoll was attacked with a bayonet before he could explain, but only wounded.

The shelling on the Beach was very accurate this morning. At noon there was a very heavy bombardment going on in the South.

The cable ship Imogen arrived. This night there was an attack by Monash's brigade and the New Zealanders, at the head of the valley. The

guns above Hell Spit bombarded the head of the valley just before the attack.

-two pages-

(This ends the section of diary/written up from Book IV thirty seven years later).