CHRONICALS OF THE NZEF

(WWI : 1916 - 1919)

Chronicles of the NZEF

These News Papers mainly for the troops date from 30 August 1916 are in several cases very frail. Loose pages in many mainly front and back pages they were edited by Clutha Mackenzie

They cover a variety of items including war events, cartoons, comments, sick in Hospital, deaths.

Vol	Issue No	Date	Comment
Vol 1	No 1	30 Aug 1916	Very frail – Handle with care please
	No 2	15 Sep 1916	Loose pages
	No 3	29 Sep1916	Ditto
	No 4	16 Oct 1916	reasonable
	No 5	30 Oct 1916	Loose front page
	No 6	15 Nov 1916	Reasonable
	No 7	29 Nov 1916	Ditto
	No 8	13 Dec 1916	Ditto
	No 9	27 Dec 1916	Ditto
	No 10	17 Jan 1917	"
	No 11	31 Jan 1917	"
	No 12	14 Feb 1917	"
Vol II	No 13	28 Feb 1917	"
	No 14	14 Mar 1917	"
	No 15	28 Mar 1916	"
	No 16	18 Apr 1917	"
	No 17	2 May 1917	"
	No 18	16 May 1917	"
	No 19	30 May 1917	"
	No 20	Missing	
	No 21	Missing	
	No 22	Missing	
	No 23	25 Jul 1917	Reasonable
	No 24	8 Aug 1917	"
Vol III	No 25	22 Aug 1917	"
	No 26	5 Sep 1917	":
	No 27	19 Sep 1917	careful
	No 28	3 Oct 1917	
	No 29	17 Oct 1917	
	No 30	Missing	
	No 31	Missing	
	No 32	Missing	
	No 33	Missing	
	Christmas No	12 Dec 1917	
	No 34	2 Jan 1918	
	No 35	16 Jan 1918	
	36	30 Jan 1918	Front and back separated

Vol IV	37	13 Feb 1918	
	38	27 Feb 1918	
	39	13 Mar 1918	Lost from and back cover (Adverts)
	40	27 Mar 1918	Lost from and back cover (Adverts)
	41	10 Apr 1918	
	42	24 Apr 1918	
	43	10 May 1918	Covers Loose
	44	24 May 1918	
	45	7 Jun 1819	
	46	21 Jun 1918	Covers Loose
	47	5 Jul 1918	
	48	19 Jul 1918	
	49	2 Aug 1918	
Vol V	50	16 Aug 1918	
	51		Missing
	52	13 Sep 1918	
	543	27 Sep 1918	
	54	11 Oct 1918	
	55	25 Oct 1918	
	56	8 Nov 1918	
	57	22 Nov 1918	
	58	6 Dec 1918	
	59	20 Dec 1918	Covers Loose
	60	10 Jan 1919	
	61	24 Jan 1919	Covers Loose (Final Issue)

A MODERN DELICACY
AOTEA SCONES

THE ENEMY OF COUGHS AND COLDS
MATRON'S VARNISH

LE JOURNAL DE SCANDALE

"THE UNOFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE AOTEA HOME"

with apologies to the "AOTEAN."

Established 1916. HELIOPOLIS, Price P.T. 2.

AOTEA PALACE OF ANTIQUES

A historic palatial residence in which sick and wounded soldiers spent their days of convalescence in the great war 1914/18.

SEE THE FAMOUS MARBLE HALL

where the roll call took place every evening at 6. p.m. The identical stairs from which the the Sturdy Orderly Sergeant called the roll are in a wonderful state of preservation.

ALSO THE UNIQUE DINING ROOM

wherein the blood stained warriors fed. The cutlery is also wonderfully preserved, the makers imprint still being easily discernable.

SEE THE PETRIFIED "PUGGY"

the famous Canine Pet.

SEE THE PERSONAL AUTOGRAPHS

of the brave fellows, long since departed, for the land where, according to legend, strife is nonexistent

OPEN THURSDAYS AND SUNDAYS
from 2 p.m till 5 p.m.
admission P.T. 10.

Soldiers free upon presentation of identification Discs.

BELGIAN BARON'S PALACE
HELIOPOLIS.
GRAND RECEPTION.

The Aotea Society à La Scandal have acquired the above Palace for its deliberations and social functions and will hold a Grand Reception and Conversazione in the above Palace on Thursday evening next at 8 p.m.

The magnificent Reception Hall has been daintily decorated and full advantage has been taken of the various conservatories and recesses. Gentlemen guests in the happy possession of a lady friend can reply upon securing an admirable nook for a tête à tête.

Invitation tickets may be had from the secretary: Trooper Mackay Aotea Home.

HAMPTON STEAMSHIP LINE.
HAMPTON'S TOURS TO MESOPOTAMIA!

My ships have all been inoculated against submarines. I can therefore guarantee you a safe passage to the most healthy, picturesque and bullet proof country on this earth.

Through tickets issued to Constantinople and I will personally guarantee you a safe passage across NO MAN'S LAND.

See the Garden of Eden at once! Be in the fashion and follow the crowd of Britishers to Baghdad!

Let "speed at all costs" be your motto and patronise my ships.

JAS. HAMPTON
4 WARD
N. Z. WIRELESS AOTEA

"THE" MASKERTON RESTAURANT.
4 Runquick St. Cairo.

Meals at all hours. Special rates for the Anzacs.

Try my	Moascar Soup	4 disasters
	Rimutaka Stew	6 "
	Narrow Neck Mutton	6 "
	O'Verdun Beef	6 "
A Mesopotamian (Summer) Roast		Backsheesh
	Mahommed Sauce	1 disasters
	Turco FRITT (Z) ERS	½ "
	Ye Manak Sausages	2 "
	Stowaway Pudding	1½ "

Special for Thursdays.
"Kapai te Shark"—
mind the bones 4 "

Good old Maoriland style boys. "Kapai te Kai" everytime. No "shouting" allowed. Toothpicks ½ dis.ster extra.

T. WILLIAMSON MCMASTER
Proprietor

N.B. Come to me for any lotteries.

ECCLESIASTICAL NOTICE.
Aotea Chapel Services.

Owing to the unavoidable absence of the vicar and the unfortunate indisposition of our worthy Organist, Sister McLaren, there will be no Divine Service at the Home this Sunday. An early restoration of these popular services is anticipated and members of the Choir are earnestly requested not to let the dust settle on their voices in the interim.

PROF. L. C. ANDERSON
DENTIST (Late Tai Tapu N.Z.).

Come to me for teeth extractions.

My surgery is temporarily in No. 1 Marquee.

I have pulled horses' teeth, camels' teeth and the teeth of prisoners of war, from whom I have gained great experience.

I am their friend ever.

I am now prepared to extract teeth (and money) from members of His Majesty's Forces.

Have no fear, my brothers, and come to me for relief.

I ask you to have courage in your hour of trial.

The bright smile I can produce drives away all pain during extraction.

Let my name be on all teeth and my mark in everyone's mouth.

Come to me without delay.

L. C. ANDERSON,
16th M.R.

PROFESSIONAL TENNIS ACADEMY.

Directors: Professors Addler and Masterman, Fellows of the Royal Tennis Institution, Chicago.

A complete course of 5 lessons makes a player proficient in 9 days. Fees on application, Suez Road Heliopolis.

A CARD.

Mlle. E MacDONALD F.I.A.N.Z.

Accountant and Ledger Keeper. Fees on application.

A CARD

H. H. TUNNICLIFFE.

Shorthand Typist to H. H. the Sultan of Egypt.

Commissions neatly and promptly executed.

CONTINENTAL PHOTO STORES

BOULAC STREET, CAIRO.

Kodaks, Ensigns,

Films and Photo Accessories.

Special Discount for Aotea people.

Le Journal de Scandale

SATURDAY, 23rd DECEMBER 1916.

OURSELVES.

Le Journal de Scandale mainly owes its existence to the imaginative, its three main features being, firstly to amuse; secondly, to amuse; and thirdly, to amuse.

We would like to impress upon those of our readers whose penchant is law suits that we do not recognise the libel law in any shape or form, and to those whose tendencies lie in the direction of the pugilistic world, that the entire staff has been fully equipped with a complete suit of chain armour.

However, should the utterings of ourselves or any of our scribes touch the delicate and innermost feelings of our readers, we will go down on our bended knees and publicly apologise.

* * *

This Journal whilst not being the official organ of the Aotea Home would nevertheless like to give expression to a few words of thanks for the many kindnesses shown to the Boys by those responsible for the administration of the Home.

To sisters McDonnel and MacDonald to whose fertile brains the Home primarily owes its existence we cannot say enough.

To the matron and sisters whose exertions and ministrations are amply exemplified in the happy faces of the Boys we tender our grateful thanks, and to those good people of Wanganui, Wairarapa and Rangitikei whose munificent gifts are the mainstay of the Home we also extend our wholehearted appreciation and thanks.

Last, but not least, we desire to place on record our extreme appreciation of the generosity of the various Concert Parties, who journey out here to enliven our evenings with music and song, the Red Cross Society whose outing trips are greatly enjoyed; while to Col. Chayter and Sgt Major Worth who keep, a fatherly eye upon the Home, we tender our respectful thanks. Xmas will shortly be upon us and we take this opportunity of extending to our readers our best wishes for a very Merry Xmas and a happy and prosperous New Year together with the fervent wish that the coming year will see the end of this frightful struggle which is devastating Europe and engaging practically all the civilised nations of the World.

To those Boys who were here with us last Year, some of whom are now doing their bit in France, we send our felicitations; to say they will miss "Aotea" this Xmas would not be quoting a mistruth. "Aotea" forgets them not and sends them its hearty greetings for a Merry Xmas and a Happy New Year.

The Mystery of the Billiard Table.

It would be interesting to know, had some eminent statistician the time and the inclination to go into the matter, exactly how many things there are in this world that should be done but are left undone, and what number of things are done that should not be done. Enough! we digress! 'Tis not in the direction of eternal knowledge that our craving lies. Several correspondents have written asking us if we can throw any light on what they term the Mystery of the Billiard Table. Our estimable contemporary, the "Aotean" in its issue of 3rd March last confidently assured its readers that a Billiard table had been purchased in England for the Executive Committee by Mrs. (Capt. R. H.) Hogg and would soon be ready for play.

Alack and likewise alas! Lo and Behold! The Mystery is upon us: the table has disappeared as wholly and completely as tho' it were never in existence.

Let us make it perfectly clear, however, lest our dear readers should point an accusing finger at us and shout "RED FEDS" that it is far from our intention to growl or grumble.

While being strong materialists we are always prepared to joyfully embrace the emoryo which promises sometime or other to develop into the real live thing.

It is with the fear that the embryo has gone astray or been maliciously mislaid that we have invoked the aid of our journalistic vocabulary in an honest endeavour to unearth even the most minute ray of light upon the disconcerting mystery of the Billiard Table.

Let us apply a lucifer to our pipe of peace and amidst its soothing aroma calmly analyse the most salient points of the mystery.

Firstly we have the "Aotean's" placid assurance that the table was purchased.

Here we delve into the materialistic. The table was purchased. Presumably on the Cash Purchase System. That much we do know but here our analysis receives a horrid and embarrassing set back. We are at a dead end. We must however agree with our Correspondent's suggestion that the table was possessed of legs, and therein lie manifold complications. Possibly becoming fed up with the rigid discipline of its habituary domicile, it went for a stroll and unwittingly got "out of bounds". Perchance it has been "run in" by an over zealous M. P. (conscientious objector) and being unable to give a coherent account of it previous actions is still a prisoner of war in some solitary Guard Room.

It is equally possible that it is fretting itself to death in some storeroom awaiting for the G. S. Waggon that never comes, to bring it on its journey to the Orient and to finally take its place majestically in the fine mansion at Aotea and forever be a source of unalloyed joy to the colonial inmates.

A little light is all we ask.

Just a weeny teeny speck of light on this weird and whimsical modern mystery. 'Tis not much.

LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS.

The Matron has asked us to bring under the notice of our readers that the time is drawing nigh when patients will be called upon to digest the Annual Xmas puddings. Our readers would be well advised to follow in the footsteps of their predecessors and indulge freely in physical exercises benefical to the digestive organs.

A unique moonlight Bridge Drive is being held, under the Auspices of the Prisoners of War Exercise and Pastime Committee, at the Barrage on Wednesday evening next. Handsome prizes have been donated by the Prison authorities for the players driving the most piles towards the new Bridge across the Nile. A very pleasant evening is anticipated.

The annual consignment of Turkeys for the time honoured Xmas Festival Dinner has arrived and a finer body of birds it would be difficult to find. The birds are comfortably housed in the Poultry Pen and patients are expected to practise self-denial at meal times and save a little for the Turkeys. It is hoped, however, that they will not emulate the deeds of last year's patients who took extreme delight in feeding the Turkeys through the kitchen windows, but will carry their offerings to the domicile of the birds and feed them in a manner as would satisfy the most exacting student of Hygiene.

Several of our readers have written asking us to correct a wrong impression that has got abroad to the effect that their noses are blushing for the sins of their mouths. This they desire it to be understood is not so. Their nasal organs are merely blushing when they reflect what a deucedly hot climate Egypt is possessed of.

Trooper Copstick wishes us to state that he is in no way related or acquainted with Trooper Chopstick who was arrested by the Anzac Provost police for being in town minus the necessary authority to wit, a Pass.

The Aotea Symphony Orchestra, under the able baton of Darky will render a moonlight performance on the Roof Garden of the Home on Wednesday Evening next. No collection will be taken and voluntary donations will be refused.

A Race between two wellknown members of the "Home" mounted on Donkeys will take place at 3 p.m. on Tuesday afternoon next, wet or fine. The Race which is the outcome of a wager consequent upon an argument as to their respective merits as Horsemen, will start from No. 3. Hdqrs at Kasr-el-Nil Barracks down past Groppi's and finish in front of Shepheard's Hotel. The Municipal Authorities have been approached and all traffic both pedestrian and vehicular will be stopped during the progress of the Race.

The British Red Cross Society has also kindly placed several of its ambulances, fully equipped for any emergency, at various points along the route. An interesting contest should result. The Cairo Metropolitan Police will take up a collection in aid of destitute Gyppos.

A correspondent, writing over the name of "Indignant," wishes to bring under our notice the rumour which he alleges is current to the effect that the Management of "DROPPIS" have decided to dispense with the patronage of the rank and file of his Majesty's forces. We would counsel our correspondent to Estanna-shaway-Yeh! One never knows what these people will do and besides it is really astonishing when one ponders a moment to calculate what a fearful lot of Cafes and Hotels the rank and file have to choose from.

Owing to lack of space we are reluctlantly compelled to omit several contributions from subscribers, which however we will publish next issue.

Tommy and Jack were discussing their travels and Tommy observed that although he was not a sailor in the true sense of the word he had travelled practically all over the world. "Um", said Jack, "you probably know a great deal about Geography then?"

"Well—No! replied Tommy we only called there once and didn't stop very long."

PERSONALIA.

The multitudinous friends of Sergt Jones will regret to learn that he has been laid fast aside during the past week with a rather severe attack of Rheumatics. We join with them in wishing him a rapid return to health and vigor.

Sgt. Major R. Croucher of the N.Z. Wireless Troop, who is recuperating at the Home after a strenuous time in Mesopotamia, is forsaking the Electric Current for the Air Current and will shortly join the Royal Flying Corps.

Good Luck Dick!

Sapper T. Williamson McMaster who was attached to the Quartermaster's Staff at the Home has left for Moascar from whence he will probably "Do France."

HELIOPOLIS MAGISTRATES COURT.

Breach of Contract.

A somewhat unique breach of contract case came before His Worship Hamil Bey at the Heliopolis Magistrates Court on Wednesday last when Matron M. Early of the Aotea Convalescent Home claimed P.T. 5 damages from A. Percy Pyecroft, Director of the Pie on Tennis School of Instruction, for breach of Contract. "Costs" Sleight appeared on behalf of the Matron whilst Lawyer McMaster took his stand in Defendant's Corner. Costs Sleight in outlining the case for prosecutrix stated that on October 20th 1916 a contract, which was produced, was signed between his client and Defendant wherein Defendant undertook to personally superintend the Matron's Lessons on the "Courts" at 5 a.m. daily. On Friday last however defendant failed to put in appearance.

Mr. McMaster: May I be informed as to which "Court" Counsel for prosecutrix refers?

His Worship; A little commonsense is always an acquisition even to a layman but in the position of Counsel for defence it is highly necessary.

(Loud tittering in rear of Court.)

Continuing, Mr. Sleight contended this act on the Defendant's part was undeniably a flagrant breach of the Contract and in asking for P.T. 5 damages his client was acting in an exceedingly benevolent manner towards defendant.

Mr. McMaster in opening the case for the Defendant said his client was the victim of misadventure or perhaps, it would be more correct to say, an unfortunate victim of nature, insomuch as on the morning in question his client "slept in." This, he urged, was most unforeseen and fully warranted the charge being dismissed. He cited as a parallel the famous SMITH v. JONES case in which the Bridegroom slept in on his wedding morn and was sued for Breach of Promise. This case was dismissed on the plea of extenuating circumstances and he would like to put it to his Worship that both cases were identical.

His Worship: I will have to go into this case and collaborate with the Judges of the Supreme Court. Decision was reserved.

CORRESPONDENCE.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

AN APPRECIATION.

Sir,

I an only a ranker! a mere speck of dust on the wheel as it were but I "hae ma feelin's mon" and it is for a brief expression of these that I crave the indulgence of a tithe of your valuable space. My sentiments are easy of expression culminating as they do in the one little word "Aotea".

Aotea! A veritable home away from home where the long fleecy white cloud never rolls by; where the Boys rise early, gambol and frolic from Reveille till Lights Out stopping only to assist in the demolition of the delicacies contained in the six meals which are distributed throughout the day. Were I of a literary turn of mind I could write innumerable pages depicting the great big lumps of care and attention that are bestowed on the patients of the Aotea Convalesent Home; I could write of dainty delicacies, food for Kings, Concerts galore, Music, Tennis, Cricket and Golf, and delightful trips to the multitudinous historical places of interest under the wing of the Red Cross Outings Committee. In conclusion, I feel that I am only echoing the whole hearted sentiments of all the Boys, both past and present when I again reiterate that Aotea is a Home away from Home in every sense of the word.

"The Gunner"

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENCE.

Brief queries from Correspondents will be answered in this column. Correspondents requiring replies to lengthy queries should enclose stamped addressed envelope for reply per medium of the Post.

Jack S. You are quite right. It is certainly up to you seeing that you are on special diet, to be at the meal table in something akin to decent time.

TOM MC. You should experience little difficulty in getting a practical demonstration of Lead Swinging, more particularly with such a large number of fellow boarders. Regret that space will not permit of a detailed account—some other time perhaps !

ANDY. Sorry to hear your nerves have suffered such a severe breakdown as the result of your energies in keeping a watchful eye upon the maidens on the Scenic Railway at Luna-Park.

However we heartily commend your fine example of chivalry and trust a recuperative period at the beautiful Aotea Home will fully restore your shattered nerves.

SPORTING NOTES.

"WITH THE "PACK" AFTER THE "BEADS"

BY SGT. TAYLOR

It is doubtful if the Aotea Pack will be seen out again this season. It is rather a pity it is not more encouraged as it certainly brings to the surface much evidence of the peculiarities of our ancestors of some 2000 years ago.

The pack was excellently piloted throughout this season, especially the few closing "scurry ups", by Sister Booth late of Wairarapa which has always been noted for the temerity of its sportsmen and the vivacity of its sportswomen. One of the most enjoyable meets of the season was held on Friday last, over the Dead Mans Land at Matarieh and was well attended by visitors hailing from all parts of New Zealand. Amongst those following I noticed Matron Early who was admirably mounted on a greeny grey Donkey which went splendidly from Matarieh Station to where we got our first kill. She was closely attended by our Resident Medico who looked superb on a reefing brown and Mr. Masterman (shortly returning to the Dominion) conspicuously astride a delicately pinky tinted fawn filly "Imshi" which he had hired for the run. For the first half hour nothing but old skulls and shin bones appeared but on the second occasion the pack threw off in earnest, first Abdul's Nose and teeth arrived and then the chase developed into somewhat exciting dimensions and beads in all direction, to the tune of that popular chant"sling us out some more" It was woe betide the hunter who grabbed at a large one for he was sure to have the back of his hand scarrified by the claws of his nearest neighbours. At 4 p.m. the Hunters were positively driven off and sumptuously entertained to afternoon Tea at the Ostrich Farm, which by the way is in no way connected with the notorious Ostrich Farm at Waiuku, where a large gathering of spectators had assembled. The season which is now closed shows a considerable profit in both beads and knowledge and poor Adam's friends will now be able to enjoy a few months of placid solitude. The pack is wintering well, while Golf, Tennis and Cricket are proceeding with unprecedented vim under the harmonious and soothing guidance of *those* Sisters!

I WONDER!

If it was a Golf Ball from the Aotea Links that landed at the Brigade the other day. Sgt. Taylor is particularly anxious to know.

If the "Soldiers' Compulsory Marriage Act" will be introduced into New Zealand.

DID YOU WHISPER?

That the scones at Aotea are known to all throughout the Brigade.

That Kelly's Eye had no sleep last night because Sister "whats her name" did not put the light out !

That the Electrician at Aotea had a particularly strenuous time last week installing one light.

"KELLY'S EYE"

DULL CARE.

A MEMORY

It was as I was strolling down the drive of the "Home" the other afternoon that I met "Dull Care." I was somewhat astonished to meet him here but retained my composure sufficiently to greet him in a thoroughly courteous manner as is becoming a Soldier and a Gentleman. "Hulloa Care old chap", I cried; "fancy meeting you here, I thought you had given up this place as a hopeless business proposition ages back". He gave my extended hand a hearty shake and replied in somewhat sad voice "Ah yes, dear friend, so I have but one cherishes memories these days". Poor fellow, he was alluding to the days before the bright—eyed and happy-go-lucky boys from the land of the Kiwi came to Aotea to bask and frolic in Heliopolis' sunny climes. I somehow felt sorry for him and to console him I patted him on the shoulder and in my most encouraging voice said "cheer up old fellow, you have a large field in this weird and wonderful city for your calling". "Ah" he sighed "they do not worry, these cosmopolitans, who inhabit this city : they care not for the sorrows of the fallen ones : they drink their drinks and go their endless rounds of pleasure with never a thought for an old fellow like myself". "Tut tut", I replied, "you must not give way; tis a long road that has no turning and there's always Dantes Restaurant to fall back upon".

"Alas tis only too true" he cried brokenly, "Tis a poor outlook for me with all your happy boys about".

Poor chap I did really feel sorry for him; he seemed so absolutely down and out.

"Kia-Ora old man", I cried as I waved him adieu, and hailing a passing taxi I hopped in and commanded the driver to iggeri in his best possible speed to the Anzac Hostel, determined to banish from my mind all thoughts of the depressing interview.

An elderly lady walking along Piccadilly one afternoon came across a "Tommy" in a reclining position on the pavement. Questioned as to what he was doing there the soldier replied.—"You see Lady I went to lean agin "Quinns Post" and my foot slipped".

Swing for a return of Xmas duff. Any uncomfort in the region of the stomach should be easily counter-balanced by Multitudinous Piastres which have imbedded themselves in the duff.

Comfortably settled in a Morris Chair, languidly puffing at a De-Reske optimism becomes almost second nature but it is extremely difficult to resist the overwavering tendency towards pessimism when the "Lead begins to sprinkle."

He was a fine upstanding young trooper undeniably good to gaze upon. He was seen walking across Sharia Maglar. His gait was somewhat erratic. A maidenly soul sighed and whispered to her companion "Poor Boy, under the influence, what a pity !"

She was wrong ! Entirely ! He had just stepped from the dentist's chair and the gas fumes still held their sway.

STOP PRESS NEWS.

AUDACIOUS BURGLARY.

What is perhaps one of the most audacious burglaries of modern times was perpetrated at the Home during the night of Saturday last. A Bell tent and a marquee situate in grounds of the Home, occupied respectively by Sgt Sleight and Sgt Major Croucher, were entered, presumably by Gyppos, during those hours when the occupants were engaged in peaceful slumber, and every article of any value whatever was "lifted".

The thieves who were evidently of the cool and collected species carried out the robbery in a very thorough manner. Contents of Trunks and Boxes were deliberately sorted out and those articles such as army books, blank passes etc., were left behind. The Robbers must have netted a haul somewhere in the vicinity of £100. The incident however was not without its humorous aspect as both Officers upon rising were confronted with the problem of how to dress on next to nothing.

During the early hours of Sunday morning, When the news of the dark deeds of the night became known, great excitement prevailed. Commissioners of Police, Detectives, Military Officers, were to be seen on all sides whilst Rough Riders and Black Trackers were hot on the trail of Camels supposed to have been used by the Robbers. This splendid pictorial opportunity was eagerly embraced by the Society of Camera Fiends and the click of shutters was distinctly audible in Heliopolis. Numerous theories were advanced and one or two clues were actually obtained but up to the time of going to press there has been no definite development.

SPRING FICTION
NEW NOVELS.

LATEST SCIENTIFIC AND RESEARCH WORKS

YOU MUST READ

THE STOWAWAY—by Thos. Willamson McMaster.
A thrilling story of the sea, full of delightfully humourous situations.

MEMOIRS OF THE DISPENSARY—by Sister Hughes.
Full of pathos and deeply interesting reminiscences.

NONSENSE—by C. Ashton Corder.
A unique novel which keeps strictly to its title.

REMINISCENCES OF A CENSOR—by Sister Pithy to a degree. MacDonald.
An intensely human story.

MEASURE FOR MEASURE—by Sisters Cameron and MacDonald.
A modern adaptation of Shakespeare's immortal play in novel form—Vividly Lifelike.

THE QUARTER'S FATIGUE—by Sapper McMaster
A tremendously funny story with a moral

MASTERMAN READY—by "Massey".
A fine portrayal of a noble character. An admirable War time story.

THE LEWIS GUN—and what it means to humanity by Sgt. Major Croucher.
A comprehensive treatise of a complicated subject.

STIRRING TIMES IN MESOPOTAMIA—by J.H.Hampton.
Dealing with the exploits of the punitive expedition against the Mosquito and Fly Pest.
This book should create even a greater stir than the Congo Rubber atrocities. Order your copy early.

A GUIDE TO GOOD GOLF.
A thoroughly up-to-date treatise of the ancient Game for the Ghouty by Sergt Masterman with a prefix profusely illustrated with technical diagrams by Dave Porter and Doddie Doddington.

THE COOK'S DILEMMA—by Jack Stuart.
(Inventor of the Fireless Stove).
Cram-full of useful hints on the leading domestic art and valuable references to the treatment of a sluggish oven on a busy day.

THE BLACKSMITH'S BURDEN—by Robert Andrews.
A strikingly strong book which fully deals with that perplexing question "Should Blacksmiths indulge in physical culture?"

G. SLEIGHT AND SONS LTD.
GENERAL PROVISION MERCHANTS
HELIOPOLIS.

Monthly accounts kept. Goods delivered to your door by our Electric Brougham.

B. PATTERSON.

Teacher of the Banjo. Next term commences on December 24th. 1916.
Remount Avenue, Heliopolis.

NOTICE.
ARMY LEADSWINGERS DEPARTMENT.

A clerk for the above is urgently required. Applicants must be certified Leadswingers. Personal application necessary.

GRAND MILITARY CONCERT!!!

AOTEA CONVALESCENT HOME

HELIOPOLIS MONDAY, Dec. 25th.

A galaxy of talented Artists

Assisted by

HASSEIN ENDRIES

The Gifted Drawing Room Entertainer

The following items chosen at random from the stupendous programme serve to illustrate the exclusiveness of this Entertainment:

Grand Opening Selection by the **Aotian Symphony Orchestra** entitled *"The Drone of the Taube"*.

Trooper Graham will render on the violin the latest adaptation of **Tosti's Good-bye.**

Sgt. Taylor will sing *"Romani oh you Jem!"*

Sapper McMaster will give his delightful lecturette *"The Ecclesiastical Gentleman in distress"*.

Sapper Corder will recite those pathetic verses *"Which way was the General looking when I performed the V.C. stunt?"*

EARLY DOORS!

Tickets obtainable from the Secretary.

E. W. SMITH. Suez Road.

THE AOTEAN TEA BAZAAR.

The Home of all that is good, pure and wholesome in Teas.

Try our Renowned Breakfast Mixture, a tea that has disgraced Orange Pekoe and Amber Tips. Our Blends are entirely free from dust and never stain the China.

CAMERON & Cy.
Rue Arsinoe, Heliopolis.

AOTEA CIGARETTE AND TOBACCO EMPORIUM.

Most varied stock in Heliopolis. For a cool and delicious smoke our Port Lights cannot be beaten. No enemy brands stocked. "Backsheesh" tomorrow!

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Secretary.

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CHRONICLES OF THE N.Z.E.F.

Vol. I.
No. 1.

August 30, 1916.



THE NEW ZEALAND WAR CONTINGENT ASSOCIATION

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Records of Matters Concerning the Troops and Gazette of Patriotic Effort.

No. 1. August 30th, 1916. Price 6d. Troops 3d.

"THE CHRONICLES OF THE N.Z.E.F."

A paper to gather and dispense all interesting information concerning New Zealand soldiers in Europe, and a gazette of New Zealand patriotic efforts in this country.

Correspondence and contributions are earnestly requested from the soldiers, and they are warmly invited to call at the Editor's Office, 11, Southampton Row, when in London.

All material sent is subject to the censorship of the Editor and the Public Censor, and the Editor reserves all right of publication. Contributors kindly state name and address and whether they desire their names to appear.

Copies may be purchased from the canteens or from the office. Price 6d.; soldiers, 3d.

We offer our grateful thanks to all those who have kindly offered assistance, and to those who have warmly encouraged this publication.

Yours,

THE EDITOR.

EDITORIAL.

IN presenting this, the first issue of our paper, it is as well to make a clear statement of its intentions and purposes. Primarily, like many another news sheet, its object is to gather and dispense matters of interest. In our case we are collecting from the High Commissioner's Office, from the New Zealand War Contingent Association, and from the men themselves, all such material as may prove of interest to readers both here and in New Zealand.

We have no pretensions as a paper; but we hope that, as a record of all that transpires in Britain, both in connection with the troops and their entertainment, the expenditure of funds and other matters of patriotic interest, it will prove acceptable to those in New Zealand. Setting forth also personal and social news, general information and items from the troops themselves, it may be found attractive by New Zealanders in Britain and France.

We hope also that these may express even more deeply and more broadly than hitherto the sincerity of the gratitude of the New Zealand soldiers to the generous contributors of money and comforts for their welfare; to the good people of Britain for their warm and hospitable entertainment; to the good ladies and gentlemen who, both through the Association and in other ways, have worked so hard and earnestly for their well-being; and to all others who, directly or indirectly, have done so much to lessen the trials of war.

Fifteen months have passed since our troops first came, sick or wounded, from the Dardanelles to this country. Several thousands have come since; many have gone back, permanently unfit, to their homes beneath the Southern Cross; many have returned to active service to fulfil their duty until their turn comes to fight no longer; a steady stream flows through the hospitals, and fresh men come to take their places. During these many months, through the generosity of their people away back home, and because of the quiet though steady work of all New Zealanders here, no soldier wearing the slouch-hat of New Zealand has been permitted to want in any way.

Not to our own men only have the generous activities of our people been confined, but also to Allied sufferers, to the poor and destitute of Britain, and through the Red Cross to other wounded soldiers.

Little public record has been made of all the activities concerned in this wide field of work, but though making no demand for information on these points, those whose circumstance does not permit an active part in these affairs, have a right to it.

No connected account reaches the people of New Zealand concerning the social and personal side of life here. Letters are irregular, and soldiers are a rapidly shifting throng. So here, in these pages, we hope to gather accounts of happenings, other than military and philanthropic, of interest to the folk back home.

A great deal of space is to be occupied with the reports of progress of men in hospital, collected weekly by the official visitors, mostly New Zealand ladies.

On the business side of the paper we are attempting to produce it as cheaply as possible. All the work is being done by voluntary workers. The cost to New Zealand subscribers, other than military, is to be sixpence. To the troops it will be sold at cost price or less, according to circulation, and to the men in hospital a certain number will be distributed free. No profit is anticipated. The future issues will probably be fuller, as the present has been put together at short notice and without full information from all the camps, clubs, etc.

The four Maoriland Parliamentarians have had a gay time during the last two months, and have thoroughly enjoyed their stay in the old Dart. They have been to the trenches, to the Fleet, to munition works, and to all the New Zealand camps. Whenever one hears "Any Taranaki men here?" one instinctively knows that the Hon. Carncross is in the vicinity. Mr. Parr is equally on the *qui vive* for Aucklanders, and Mr. Lee for southerners, while Sir James always has a cheery word for everyone, and particularly for our good friends the Maories. They all want to know if the boys have any message for their people.

Mrs. de Castro, who did her best to give the boys a good time in the inhospitable Ismailishian desert, has arrived in England, and called on the High Commissioner the other day.

FOREWORD.

I HAVE asked Trooper Clutha Mackenzie and Corporal G. B. Lennard, his second in command, to allow me, as the one who originally suggested the idea of publishing the "Chronicles," to write these few lines.

It is hoped that this little venture will serve a double purpose. It will give our New Zealand soldiers information concerning matters of interest to them as well as an outlet for their literary aspirations; and it will give the public of New Zealand an insight into the work of the New Zealand War Contingent Association.

I would like to say that I only wish this idea had been carried out a year ago, so that a record might have been preserved of the splendid work done by the small but devoted band of women, mostly New Zealanders, who visited our sick and wounded in hospital and cared for them during their convalescence, and who bought, packed with their own hands, and distributed necessary comforts for nearly 5,000 men.

Only the men themselves who arrived in this country last year, badly wounded, sick and weak from that terrible Gallipoli campaign, and without a single personal possession of any kind left, can be expected to realise what all this meant to them, and their gratitude was well summed up in what one of our men said to me the other day:—

"I bet I know the biggest monument that ought to be put up after the war," said he. "What?" said I. "The Women"—and I quite agree.

(Sgd.) Cecil J. Wray,
Lately Organising Secretary,
The War Contingent Association.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Ordinary mortals with normally-balanced minds are quite pleased to go to church occasionally, especially when they are likely to hear a good sermon and some fine music, but the average Pig Islander doesn't altogether appreciate long-winded prayers being thrust upon him at all hours in canteens and recreation rooms. In fact, far from being thus encouraged to join the fold, he is much more likely, when a lugubrious prayer compels him to kneel in the middle of a fine break with the cue, a hand of cards, or a letter, to condemn everything religious in thoughts of sulphurous bullocky. Our good padres, thoroughly appreciating this from long experience, are endeavouring to put a stop to the nuisance. We hear also of one semi-religious no-profit canteen company, who had been given canteen rights in one camp, charging ½d. per cup tax to allow certain patriotic ladies to run a soldiers' buffet.

* * *

The boys are all very bucked at the news that in future slouch hats are to be served out to wounded men while they are still in hospital. "I want a hat" is the first remark made to the official visitor by a newly-arrived wounded man. "But you are very ill," she says, "and you won't be up for a long time." "But," says he, "the next feller over there, he hangs his above his bed, and he looks over at me kind of superior like." Up to now they have been buying hats out of their private pockets, for they would almost rather stay indoors than go out in anything other than the good old "old shako."

Conscription in N.Z. is just the thing we have been wanting to see, and, over here, we are proud to know our little country leads again. There have been anti-conscription riots in Sydney, which is the biggest sign that they are needing it. Canada, too, has a national list party, and Canada isn't the place for them.

* * *

We are all rather surprised here to see that Daylight Saving didn't eventuate in New Zealand, for, over here, the extra hour in the evening has been just all right. No one has any grouse against it, except, perhaps, a few ardent lovers whose canoodling has to be postponed until unseemly late hours.

* * *

New Zealanders in their early days in England are usually rather flabbergasted by the openness of love-making generally, but, alas for our dear boys, "When in Rome, do as Rome does."

The High Commissioner,

August 24th, 1916.

At the beginning of August Sir Thomas Mackenzie was unusually busy. There was the opening ceremony at the Hostel for New Zealand soldiers on furlough. That institution will be of enormous assistance to the men, inasmuch as they are met on arrival at the railway station, provided with nice fresh clothes and comfortable apartments at a moderate rate. The door is open day and night and a kindly welcome extended.

The following day the High Commissioner went to Cambridge, where he had the honour of addressing about 1,000 students on Land Tenures. As he told the meeting, he was amongst the Learned Dons, but he was received with great cordiality, and his lecture was followed by a bright and animated discussion.

Two days later he addressed a meeting, composed chiefly of Trades Unionists, at Glasgow, and had a very nice reception.

Then, as Sir Thomas had to investigate the distribution of the funds generously given by Highlanders and others in New Zealand for the relief of distress in the Highlands, he visited a good many parts and obtained a fair idea of the condition of affairs. He stayed for a time near Inverness, and then went to Brahan Castle, the seat of the Seaforth Mackenzies. From Colonel Stewart Mackenzie he procured many interesting family histories. It was Colonel Mackenzie's great grandfather who raised the Seaforth Highland Regiment, and the family still lives in the historic castle which was the abode used by Wade after the 1715 Rebellion. That General, in order to reduce the fortress, blew off the towers and three stories of the edifice, but it is still a noble pile. Mrs. Mackenzie, the Colonel's wife, runs a home for 40 wounded soldiers. Sir Thomas was pleased to be able to tell the Chief that he called a beautiful river in New Zealand, discharging into the West Coast Sound, the Seaforth, and named a fine rugged range of mountains after the castle.

From Brahan Castle he proceeded to Ullapool, on the West Coast of Scotland, which is also in the Mackenzie Country. Every other man there is a Mackenzie. He was called upon to deliver an address there on New Zealand.

The High Commissioner was hastily called back to town to attend a meeting of the Royal Commission on the Dardanelles. During the journey back he heard, on Perth railway station, a most interesting discussion between two Scottish lads, booksellers, which amused him greatly. It was interesting to observe the way the two argued; no abuse, sticking to the point, and speaking in the broadest of Scottish dialects. Eventually one had to leave. He took off his cap, and with a lordly bow, said: "I must go now. I was right in the argument, but have your way."

Mr. Astor, M.P., has placed at the disposal of the Association his beautiful house at Sandwich, Kent, as a rest-home for New Zealand nurses. Miss Tombe, until recently matron at the New Zealand Hospital at Walton, is in charge.

The New Zealand Hospital at Walton, which was opened in July, 1915, by the War Contingent Association, was taken over by the N.Z. Military Authorities on the 1st of August last. It is altogether a delightful spot, and the splendid surroundings have helped considerably in getting the men back to health and strength.



"ANXIETY."

WALTON LETTER (1).

No. 2 N.Z. General Hospital,
Walton-on-Thames,
Wednesday, August 23rd.

Dear Ehoa,—Sometime in your lives I guess you all have fished for three dips in a big round tub. You know the sort of thing—Church bazaar, a dignified bishop (perhaps two of them), one or two pale excited curates, several still more excited mothers, and simply dozens of spinsters (of more or less uncertain age, mostly more!) all crowding round a large bath or tub fishing for a "dip."

I've thrown my lot in with the spinsters often at St. Paul's Schoolroom, Dunedin, and fished hard, but the only thing I ever landed was a pin-cushion in the form of three carrots!!

Of course, I know you're all wondering why on earth I'm writing about baths and curates and carrots, and what *they* have to do with the New Zealand Hospital. Well, you see, it's just like this:

When I was asked to write this letter my mind felt like a huge tub simply stuffed with brown paper parcels, and I didn't know which one to open first. The parcels in this case may be said to represent events, and events are like flashes of lightning here. They (the events) happen so quickly that to chronicle them all in one letter would be an impossibility. So I am just going to shove the responsibility on to you.

Will you please take the hook in your hand and fish for a "dip." There now! what *have* you got? Why, it's a "Blue Boy"! And now, of course, I suppose you want me to tell you all about him and how he spends his time over here.

Yours *was* a lucky "dip," you know, because you *might* have fished up the *Nurses' Home* or the *Officers' Mess*. Of course, *they're both* interesting places to dip into, and at times things are merry and bright in them, but, naturally, *you* would sooner hear about the Blue Boys—bless 'em. But I must just dip a teeny, weeny bit into the mess, if you will allow me. You don't mind waiting a moment, do you?

Well, here is scandal, with a *capital S*. One of the junior officers has just been down to Devonshire for a holiday. Of course, *that* in itself is nothing—anyone can go to Devon—but . . .

Now, I'm sure you're all simply longing to hear about your Blue Boys—*our* Blue Boys, I should say, 'cos we share them with *you*, don't we?

So here goes.

Within the last month or two they've hit upon a happy plan here. They've made the patients who are unfit for any more active service, orderlies. It's a good scheme, isn't it? Because, you see, it gives them an interest in life, and also, incidentally, a chance to do a day's sightseeing in London—occasionally. Sergeant-Major Ashwell, from Temuka, South Canterbury, is in charge of the orderlies and has quite a busy time. Sergeant Brockie (Auckland) is second in command, while Quartermaster Bason is in charge of the stores, suits, etc.

Chisholm (Auckland) is theatre orderly, and has a pretty strenuous time of it, but he always has a cheerful smile for everyone. There are more than forty-five orderlies, so I'm afraid it is impossible for me to mention them all by name in this letter, but a few of them are (all from Auckland) Hayman, Horner, Pollock, Allderdice, Wade (of Smith and Caugheys), Booll (of Tudehope's) and King. The last-named was cook in the Union Company for many years. He and Allderdice are working in the kitchen, and they not only *peel* potatoes, but *fry* them most beautifully. We've sampled 'em heaps of times.

T. Miller (Dunedin) finds plenty to do in the garage, and his official title is mechanic to the garage.

There are just two or three others I really must mention. A. Lauge, from Gisborne, who is Recreation *Brother*. I *don't quite* know what his duties are, but I rather fancy his *first* duty is to see that the Recreation *Sister* is not lonely! Morrison (Wellington) is secretary to Captain Dalston.

And last, but not least, we have here McNish, who used to go to Arthur Street School, Dunedin. He is minus one eye, poor dear, but he is just the last word in cheerfulness, and everyone loves him. He is secretary to Colonel Luxford, who is resident here until the end of the war.

Of course, you all know about *him* (the colonel); he lost a leg in Gallipoli, and they say they couldn't keep him *out* of danger out there. It is marvellous when you think of his age.

He went up to Buckingham Palace recently to receive his decoration from the King, and the Superintendent of Police at the Palace told Captain Dalston that the colonel was the only one who had the gold braid bar on his arm.

The new order about the braid only came out the night before, so it was pretty smart of the old gentleman, wasn't it? Our O.C. is, of course, as you all know, Colonel Mill, of Dunedin, and is extremely popular, both with the men and staff. A short time ago he was presented with a testimonial from the entire hospital, and it was fine to hear the rousing cheers which greeted him. The medical staff consist of Captain Bruce, Adjutant and Registrar; Captain H. Robertson, Wellington; Captain Aubin, Lieut. Matthews; and 2nd Lieut. Bruce Mackenzie.

Our old friend Captain Dalston is still merry and bright as the quartermaster. I hope you all realise that we are *really military* now. We feel most frightfully important, and the feminine workers expect to be put into trou—I mean khaki—any minute!!

We're all very thankful that things are settled at last, because for the last month or two we have been living on "rumour," and rumour is not altogether a pleasant thing to live on.

It's all right to have it occasionally, but when you get it for breakfast, dinner, tea *and* supper, it becomes monotonous and is apt to give you indigestion. However, it's all settled now, and everyone is pleased. Those in authority have been very considerate and just to the ones who have worked in the hospital since the beginning, so now there's a nice "comfy" feeling all round.

Before finishing I must tell you a story which was told me by one of the Sisters. He was a Blue Boy and very young, and he was trying to pay a compliment to his nurse. Looking up at her he said shyly, "You know, nurse, I'm sure you're not as *old* as you *look*!"

Another story which also is *perfectly* true. In the early days we had a "char" lady who, as they say in the classics, "Lzdn't all her buttons"—in other words she was a bit "gone" in the upper storey. One day the cook had occasion to go through to the dairy for a fish-kettle in which she wanted to cook the pudding for the staff dinner. To her dismay she found that the aforesaid "char" used the aforesaid fish-kettle to keep her boots in!!!

I may add that the staff continue to look extremely healthy.

In my next letter I hope to tell you something of the patients, and, perhaps, the Sisters.

With best wishes to you all,

Yours, "Felix."



SHE: "Have you been wounded?" HE: "Yes." SHE: "Do you know where to go for help?" HE: "Yes, to the N.Z. War Contingent Association." SHE: "I mean higher help." HE: "I would go to the High Commissioner." SHE (sadly): "I mean spiritual help."

NOTES FROM THE HIGH COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE.

PRISONERS OF WAR IN TURKEY.

At the end of July, 1916, there were 23 New Zealanders prisoners of war in Turkey as a result of the Gallipoli Campaign, and the names of the men have already been made public. Since August 18th the following additional names have been reported:—

Lieut. Edward O. Mousley, Royal Field Artillery, taken prisoner at Kut el Amara and now a prisoner of war in Angora, Turkey in Asia; and 2nd Lieut. Frank Allsopp, 11th Squadron, Auckland Mounted Rifles, reported to have been captured by the Turks in the recent engagement at Katia.

A cable inquiry was recently received from New Zealand regarding Lieut. Mousley, but the War Office were only able, at the time, to report the bare fact that he was a prisoner of war at Angora. A postcard, dated July 18th, however, has since been received from him (on the 18th inst.), in which he stated that he was "weak from long trek and siege" and was in need of food and various comforts. These were immediately despatched to him through the International Red Cross Society at Berne and the Ottoman Red Crescent Society at Constantinople, and the information was at once cabled to New Zealand. No details other than mentioned above have been received concerning Lieut. Allsopp.

It is very difficult to obtain acknowledgments or communications of any kind from prisoners of war in Turkey, but the American Ambassador has been extremely kind; and through his agency the men have been supplied with a weekly money allowance of 20 piastres (equal to 3s. 7d. English money) and clothing where needed. The money allowance was fixed by the War Office, who, for certain reasons, do not wish it to be increased. Some remittances have been sent direct to individuals, and acknowledgments have been received in most cases, but as far as can be judged the men do not need much money. Lately matters have been much improved owing to the co-operation of the Ottoman Red Crescent Society with the International Red Cross Society at Berne, and the former society has given very correct and useful information and advice on matters in connection with the welfare of prisoners of war in Turkey.

In consequence of this improvement, parcels are now being sent regularly to all our prisoners of war in Turkey, and a letter has been addressed to the American Ambassador through the Foreign Office asking him to convey to the Ottoman Red Crescent Society the thanks of the New Zealand Government for the assistance they have given.

PRISONERS OF WAR IN GERMANY.

There are now 11 New Zealand civilians interned in Germany, and three New Zealand military prisoners of war attached to British units. Within the last few weeks, however, an officer attached to a British unit and five members of the New Zealand Expeditionary Force have been reported at various times as under:—

Lieut. W. Juriss, 7th City of London Regt.
12/2127 Pte. P. C. Stubbings, Auckland Infantry Batt.
12/693 Corpl. W. Best, Auckland Infantry Batt.
12/1029 Pte. R. A. Caffrey, Auckland Infantry Batt.
12/2793 Pte. J. Murphy, Auckland Infantry Batt.
6/1422 Sergt. W. J. Turton, Canterbury Infantry Batt.

Sergt. Turton advises that three of his comrades are with him, but unfortunately he has omitted to give their names.

Orders for a month's bread (despatched weekly) for each man are sent to the International Bureau de Secours (of which Mrs. Grant Duff, the wife of the British Minister at Berne, is president) immediately upon advice being received from the Captor Government, or from any official or unofficial source, and three parcels are despatched in addition, one containing toilet outfit, another containing food, and the third a small supply of tobacco and cigarettes. A postcard is also sent asking the men to state any special needs. Thereafter a weekly and varied parcel of food and a parcel of tobacco are sent.

In Germany a prison uniform is specified for prisoners of war, and greatcoats are supplied by the British War Office. Germany is supposed to provide clothing for prisoners of war, but apparently she does not carry out her undertaking in a satisfactory manner. The matter is now being taken up with the War Office; as also the question of the supply of money to our men who are interned, and it will probably be arranged that greatcoats and clothing and a weekly allowance of money will be supplied from here.

NEW ZEALANDERS SERVING IN UNITS OF THE BRITISH ARMY (other than the New Zealand Expeditionary Force).

Some New Zealanders have been assisted by this Office in obtaining commissions in the British Army, and many men eligible for military service, who have obtained passports from the Dominion upon giving an undertaking either to join the Army or do munition work in this country, have been likewise assisted.

A list is being compiled of all New Zealanders, both officers and other ranks, ascertained to be serving in units of the British Army other than the New Zealand Expeditionary Force, and the names and addresses of the next-of-kin, where resident in New Zealand, will be added if known. A copy of the list will be sent to the New Zealand Government as soon as completed to date, and it will be supplemented from time to time as fresh names are discovered.

At the request of the New Zealand Government, arrangements are being made with the War Office that casualties and missing cases of officers and men coming under this heading shall be transmitted to New Zealand by cable.

NEW ZEALAND WAR CONTINGENT ASSOCIATION.

The work of the War Contingent Association has somewhat changed since the arrival in England of the New Zealand Military Staff under General Richardson. The Walton Hospital has been taken over by the New Zealand Military Authorities, and in this respect there is, of course, a lessening of the work of the Association. In other directions, however, there has been a great extension. In the first place, the New Zealand Soldiers' Club has been established in four large houses in Russell Square, with sleeping accommodation for 200 men. The club was officially opened by the High Commissioner on Tuesday, August 1st. Owing to limited space the invitations to the opening ceremony were limited to the actual workers of the War Contingent Association, subscribers to the funds of the Association, General Richardson, O.C., and senior members of the staff of New Zealand camps, base depôts, hospitals, etc., and some leading people interested in the Dominion. Sir James Carroll was present and gave a short address, and there were in all about 350 people present. Mr. R. H. Nolan of Hawera, the Hon. Secretary of the club, has worked most assiduously to make the undertaking a success, and Miss Grant, lately Principal of the New Plymouth Girls' High School, is at present in charge of the buffet and recreation rooms, whilst the Committee, under the Chairmanship of Mr. Arthur Russell, of Palmerston North, have worked hard to place the venture upon a sound footing. A good system of book-keeping has been installed, and, as considerable sums of money, stores and goods will be dealt with, due precautions have been taken to prevent as far as possible all leakage and error.

The club is being exceedingly well patronised, and when our men from France began to get short leave from the trenches again it is expected that the accommodation will be taxed to its full extent.

In addition to the Club Room for soldiers at the offices of the Association in Southampton Row (immediately opposite the headquarters of the New Zealand Expeditionary Force), New Zealand clubs for our soldiers are either established, or in process of being established, at Brockenhurst, Codford and Salisbury. It is felt that the men should be brought as much as possible under the influence of the New Zealand War Contingent Association. They understand their own people and are happier and more at home with them; and it is thought that the fact of coming constantly into contact with New Zealanders will encourage a feeling of *esprit de corps* among the men, and have a good effect upon them generally.

NEW ZEALANDERS IN HOME FORCES.

Lieut. Howard Ellis, of New Lynn, Auckland, and Fiji, who joined the Northumberland Fusiliers eighteen months ago, and nine months later gained his wings in the Royal Flying Corps, had the misfortune, during the early stages of the "push," to be compelled to land in enemy territory. He set out with the intention of bombing a town within sight of our lines. He was seen to dive for the purpose, but apparently his engine failed at the critical moment, and he was unable to rise again. Several days before, he accomplished a very fine feat in successfully bombing a train, and was personally mentioned in Sir Douglas Haig's Orders.

Lieut. Ted Roberts, of Dunedin, who, on the outbreak of war, joined the Home Force as a private, is now in Mesopotamia, where, he says, things are in some mess. He was in France for some time, where he mended big guns.

Gerald Anderson, of Christchurch, recently a trooper in the C.Y.C., is now training for a commission in the Seaforth Highlanders. He was wounded in Gallipoli.

Flight Sub-Lt. Hartgill, an old Wanganui boy, has been ten months in the R.N.A.S., and is at present over from France on seven days' leave. He has taken part in several of the long straffing raids lately. Captain H. C. Hartgill is with the R.A.M.C. down on the Somme. He is with the advanced Field Ambulance, which received great praise from G.H.Q. for its splendid work.

Flight Sub-Lt. Harkness, of Nelson, is in the R.N.A.S. over in France.

Flight Sub-Lt. Davenport, of Auckland, is at present stationed with the R.N.A.S. in England.

Flight Sub-Lt. Calder, of Auckland, is also in the R.N.A.S.

Hugh Burrel, of Fielding, is with the R.F.C. up in Yorkshire.

Lieut. John Massey, an old Waitakian, of Invercargill, is with the R.F.A. in France. Lieut. George Massey, who was also with the R.F.A., was, it is to be regretted, killed about two months ago.

Jock White, of Merton, Otago, came over from N.Z. with the N.Z.E.F., and was severely wounded in the arm and jaw a week after the landing at Anzac. He left hospital here minus his arm, but was not keen on returning home during the duration of the war. So he got a transfer to the A.S.C. branch of the Home Force, and is now collecting fodder for the Army down in Cornwall. He refuses to part with the slouch hat, his buttons or his badges.

Lieut.-Commander James Ritchie, of Dunedin, after some months' sick-leave, returned to his ship, one of the battle fleet, just in time to take part in the Jutland Battle. He is gunnery lieutenant of his ship, and during his watch in the fore-top during the progress of the battle, he saw two enemy warships sink.

Chaplain Charles Ritchie, of Dunedin, is on the "Donegal."

Old Wellington College Boys who hold commissions in the English Army and Navy: Lewis Levy, R.A.M.C.; Jack Carr, R.N.A.S.; William Fell, R.N.; Hal Atkinson, R.N.V.R.; David Monro, R.A.M.C.; Leslie Jeffcoat, R.A.M.C.; Jim Watson, R.N.; Charlie Ollerson, R.N.R.; Peter Ingram, R.N.R.; Bob Hanna, R.F.A.; Stewart Seddon, R.F.A.; Sydney Helaby, R.F.A.; Jack Helaby, R.F.A.; Eric McKenzie, R.A.M.C.; Roy Muir, R.A.M.C.

Old Wanganuians include: R. P. Sheriff, R.F.C.; Harold Price, R.F.A.; Fred Price, R.F.A.; Wyn Fitzherbert, Sussex Regiment.

Other New Zealanders include: Roderick Anderson, Cameronians (Christchurch Col.); Ken Macdonald, R.F.C. (Christchurch Col.); Gus Macdonald, A.S.C. (Christchurch Col.); Gladstone Ward, A.S.C. (St. Patrick's Col.).

The New Zealand Officers' Convalescent Home at Brighton is a splendid place to stay. It is the residence of Mr. C. Knight, who has done a great deal for New Zealanders. His home was converted fourteen months ago into a convalescent home with accommodation for twelve officers. It is in a delightful situation overlooking gardens and the sea. Matron, Miss Reynolds, is a good sort, and does not allow one dull moment. Any officer desiring to recuperate in the salubrious air of Brighton and to enjoy the warm hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. Knight should just mention the matter at 11, Southampton Row. There are many delightful Homes in all parts of the British Islands kindly ready to receive both officers and men during their furlough.

OBITUARY.

Lieut. John N. Ritchie.

Lieut. John N. Ritchie, Seaforth Highlanders, has recently been reported killed, after having been missing since April 22nd, when one of the unfortunate attempts to relieve Kut was made. He was the third son of Mrs. J. M. Ritchie, of Dunedin, and was 36 years of age. He attempted to join the N.Z.E.F. several times, but was always rejected. Finally he underwent an operation to enable him to pass the medical test, and over a year ago was gazetted to the Seaforth Highlanders. When last seen, he, in spite of a wound in his shoulder, was leading the few men he had left in a futile effort to hold a second line trench which held five feet of water.

Lieut. Gerald Gordon Harper.

Lieut. Gerald Gordon Harper, Machine Gun Officer, N.Z. Mounted Brigade, who died at Cairo on August 12, 1916, from wounds received during the recent fighting at Romani, Egypt, was the sixth son of Mr. George Harper, of Christchurch, barrister-at-law. On the outbreak of war he enlisted in the N.Z.M.R. Canterbury Yeomanry Cavalry, and left New Zealand with the Main Body New Zealand Expeditionary Force in October, 1914. He saw much service in Gallipoli with the machine gun section of the C.Y.C., was wounded during the operations following the Suvla Bay landing in August, 1915, and was sent to hospital in England. For his services during these operations he was awarded the D.C.M., and, at about the same time, received his commission as machine gun officer. After recovering from his wound he returned to Egypt in December, 1915, and saw service in the operations on the Suez Canal up to the time of his death.

Private Norman Anstis.

Norman Anstis, 10/3469, died of wounds on Aug. 5th at the University War Hospital, Southampton. The funeral took place at Netley at 2 p.m. on Monday, August 7th. Wreaths were sent by the War Contingent Association and by the New Zealand Office.

Private John Barbour.

It is reported with regret from Bulford that John Barbour, of the 12th Reinforcements, died there from pneumonia on August 18th.

Gunner E. A. Norris.

We regret to announce that Gunner E. A. Norris, 11/1646, died at No. 2 General Hospital, Chelsea, on August 18th, as a result of shell wound in the chest. He was buried in Canterbury Cemetery on Tuesday, August 22nd. Wreaths were sent by both the New Zealand Office and the Association.

Private Kelly Katau.

It is to be regretted that Private Kelly Katau, 7/973, 2nd Batt. Cant. Inf., died at Tooting Military Hospital, on August 18th, from broncho-pneumonia. Mrs. Scholefield writes that from the time when she first saw him there was little hope of his recovery. Mrs. Scholefield kept him supplied with fruit, as that was all he wanted. He was buried in Wandsworth Cemetery on August 22nd. There were wreaths from the New Zealand Office and from the War Contingent Association.

Private Norman G. White.

Private White, 10/4022, died of wounds at the Royal Infirmary, Leicester, on August 9th. He was buried in Carlisle, where his relatives live. The usual wreaths were sent.

Lance-Sergt. Kenneth O. Curtis.

Sergt. Curtis, 26/47, died at Fulham Military Hospital, London, on August 11th, from a wound in the back. His funeral left the hospital at 9.30 on the morning of Wednesday, August 17th, for Kensal Green Cemetery. There were wreaths from the New Zealand Office and from the Association.

Driver Evans Davis Jones.

Driver Jones, 10423, of the New Zealand Reserve Group, died at Bulford on August 21st.

Private Charles Ernest Hamilton.

Pte. Hamilton died at St. Mark's Hospital, Chelsea, London, on August 21st. His funeral left the hospital at 9 a.m. on the 25th for interment in the Kensal Green Cemetery at 11 a.m. He belonged to the 2nd Auckland Inf. Batt.

EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS.

. . . . Nothing very exciting has happened lately. The artillery and trench mortars have been pretty active, especially ours, which have been firing day and night. There was a thick fog early this morning, and for an hour the bombs were flying over good-oh. Some of the big "minnies" make the ground shake like an earthquake. . . . . My platoon is in a redoubt at present—one of those places, you know, that have to be held at all costs. It's very unlikely, though, that Fritz will trouble us to that extent. We have been out of the main firing line several days, but return again to-night. This redoubt was originally an old farm homestead, and it has a moat nearly right round it. This, of course, forms our main defence. The buildings are all knocked down, but there are still a few rusty implements lying about which give the place an agricultural appearance. Old Fritz shells us during the day and turns a machine gun on during the night, just to let us know we haven't been forgotten. It's not a bad place, though, one of the best I have struck yet. Still getting glorious weather; wouldn't mind a bit of swimming or boating just at present. . . . . It's just two years to-day since I joined this army. To me it seems more like a lifetime. Don't you think it seems ages since the Expeditionary Force was first formed! By Jove! things have happened somewhat during these two years, and, if ever I get home again, I will be quite content to live a life of peace and quiet for all time. Carried unanimously by all Main Bodyites on active service. Cheer-oh, old sport! . . . .

. . . . We had three weeks on end in the trenches, and came in for a good deal of shell-fire. For one week I was on a patrol, and came under fire every night, but cannot say that I felt disturbed beyond a healthy desire for cover. One day, however, a shell burst just over me, as I crouched behind the parapet. A shower of shrapnel fell around me, one piece cutting my clothes and drawing blood. I got a new pair of trousers through it, but none the worse. . . . The other night one of my mates was hit in the foot by a machine-gun bullet. . . . Apart from the strain of being under shell fire and the danger attached thereto, this life is much easier than what I have been used to up-country. Food is good. Breakfast, cold bacon; dinner, bully beef; tea, stew or potted meat and potatoes. In addition we get good bread and jam, and about every three days butter. Also hot tea at every meal. The quantity is not perhaps what we Colonials are used to, but we augment our supplies by buying butter, bread and honey in the town whenever we get the chance, though, of course, the prices are extremely high. The dug-outs we sleep in are dry and fairly snug, the lack of blankets not being noticed these days. The work is not arduous, though the hours are sometimes long. When on patrol I do seven hours of that, and four hours on repairing trenches, and at other times our nights are broken by standing to. The great thing is that there is plenty of company, and one seldom works alone. All sorts of men are here, some of the chronic grumbling variety and some out of drapers' shops, etc., holding up their end with the rest. . . .

. . . . We are still in the trenches, and my company has been in the firing-line for the last week. I think we have got a new crowd of Huns opposite us, and they have been very talkative during stand-to in the mornings. The other day there were conversations going on right along our front, most amusing while it lasted. In the middle of it they suddenly swept our parapet with machine-gun fire, hoping, I suppose, to catch us with our heads on the top. . . . There are rumours here of Lemberg being taken by the Russians and of Roumania coming in with the Allies, but nothing official has come through yet. One of our chaps asked Fritz the other morning if it was true, and the answer he got was, "You're a liar. We'll be in New Zealand next week." . . . We are getting great weather now, and everything is quite dry. I wouldn't mind camping out on the seashore for a week or two during this hot spell. . . .

. . . . Fritz sent a gas attack over, followed by a bombardment of high explosives. I said to myself, "This is no blanky bon, take me back to Blighty." Every day and night there has been a lot of shelling. Our artillery has certainly the superiority of fire. We are 175 yards from Fritz, but there is plenty of barb-wire in between. The other night our guns bombarded their front line. The Huns must have thought we were going to attack, for they trained all their guns on to us, and fairly swamped us with shrapnel and H.E. shell. One shell burst on the parapet where I was, and half buried several of us. Thought I was killed for a moment. Some strafe, though they didn't do us any harm to speak of. Our trench mortars have been doing good work. Fritz always replies with sausages and minniewerfers. . . . There is a big strafe going on now, about sixty shells to the minute, from our guns. Fritz is sending back H.E.s, and there is a devil of a row now, which is the cause of my bad writing and mistakes. No shortage of ammunition in this sector. . . . No good writing with this infernal row going on. I'll say au revoir. . . . Life has been fairly strenuous of late, what with strafing the Huns and them strafing us. . . . News is very cheerful, and becomes more cheerful every day. Our boys are getting tired of being praised up and advertised in the papers every time they do something. There is no mistake, the Colonials have been made too much fuss of. . . . Things are much quieter here now, thank goodness. Our last strafe was about a week ago. Only a few casualties in the whole battalion, though. Very good, considering that they lobbed heavy H.E.s into us for three solid hours. As usual, I was scared to death. Would far rather hop over the parapet and gallop across the paddock than crouch in the bottom of a trench waiting for a trip west. We are getting splendid weather here now, and our trenches are perfectly dry. I wouldn't mind being in this part of the world for a bit, if they would only call this war off. Everything looks so fresh and green. Just like N.Z. I don't think I told you we had some distinguished visitors here the other day. The four M.P.s made a tour of inspection last week. Fritz was considerate enough to keep quiet. A crowd of Auckland boys went along the trench to see Mr. Parr, but he had evacuated before they got there. I believe the offer of a dug-out was respectfully declined.

NOTES FROM A WALTONITE.

To the 1st Wellington Infantry Battalion is given the credit of having accomplished one of the most successful raids on the enemy's trenches ever held on the Western Front. This took place about midnight on July 1st, after the enemy's front line had been pounded for an hour or so with every description of explosive, from the smallest bomb to the largest H.E. shell, our batteries could despatch. The raiders found no difficulty in entering Fritz's trenches at the opportune moment when our artillery fire was lifted on to the enemy's support trenches. The raiders discovered that our heavy bombs had played havoc with Fritz's wire entanglements, and had reduced most of his front line to a mass of débris. Captain McColl, in charge of the raiders, accounted for a good number of the enemy. With revolver in each hand, he made no mistake as he shot one after the other of the enemy as they sprang out of their underground H.E.-proof "possies." A number of prisoners were taken, and much information gained. Our boys obtained quite a horde of souvenirs, in the shape of helmets, caps, bayonets, equipment, and rifles. We had very slight casualties, but it was regretted by all concerned that Captain McColl succumbed to wounds received while returning from the expedition to our own trenches. He was a man possessed of fearless courage, and was greatly trusted and admired by all who came in contact with him on active service, both in Gallipoli and in France. Teddy Roberts, the well-known N.Z. rep. footballer, was wounded during the raid, but is now well on the way to recovery in "Old Blighty."

* * * *

Wherever one goes, be it in France or England, it is pleasing to drop across New Zealanders. The greeting, of course, is the old "Gyppies'" compliment of "Saida!" pronounced, as most people now know, "sah-ee-dah," being the Arabic equivalent to "Good-day" or "Good evening." Then usually follows a conversation on the doings of the boys in France, a chat on incidents and happenings in Egypt, about which country our boys know not a little. But one is no longer pestered by Arab vendors' cries of "Two for arf, very good, very clean!" "Boots 'e shine, sir?" "Eggs 'e cook, two for one," and the familiar newsvendors' cry of "Eshipshan Mail—very good news," "Time-ez," etc. Mere mention of the "wazza," as our boys named a rather disreputable quarter of Cairo, always elicits an amusing smile from any of the boys who know this particular spot.

* * * *

Good work in England.

Even our wounded comrades continue to distinguish themselves by accomplishing some useful act of self-sacrifice whenever assistance is needed or danger presents itself. Quite recently at Walton-on-Thames, a wounded New Zealander, Corporal Reid, in spite of not being able to swim, jumped into the river and rescued a child who was being carried downstream. Another New Zealander, also a patient at Walton, Private Monrad, in spite of the fact that he was suffering from an open wound,

went to the rescue and saved from drowning a girl who had fallen out of a punt into the Thames. Private Monrad and the girl were little the worse for their immersion, the rescuer's only misfortune being the loss of what little cash he possessed, as it fell out of his pocket while he was in the river.

* * * *

New Zealanders, especially those who took part in the Gallipoli operations, will be pleased to know that Lieut.-Colonel Luxford, formerly Chaplain-Captain with the Main Body in Gallipoli, is now progressing well, and is at present located at the hospital here. He was wounded in August last, during the Suvla Bay operations, and had the misfortune to lose a leg, which has been replaced by an artificial limb. The Colonel quickly recognises old acquaintances, and the boys who were at Gallipoli will welcome the news of his progress. At Walker's Ridge, in April, 1915, the Colonel was ever at hand, no matter what the danger, to assist and succour the wounded, and displayed at all times during the campaign an untiring, unceasing devotion to duty. All ranks offer him their heartiest congratulations for the honour recently conferred upon him by the King and the New Zealand Government.

* * * *

Taranaki Company has lost quite a number of its older units since its arrival in Flanders. Among the killed are mentioned: Charles Pascoe, Taumarunui; Robert Marrett, Stratford, New Plymouth; J. Hogg, Hawera; Corporal E. Snell, and R. Quilliam, both of New Plymouth; Captain-Adjutant A. B. McColl, killed on July 1st, was also formerly attached to the Taranaki Company in Gallipoli. Sergt. J. Capper, Inglewood, and Corporal Hayward were wounded in France, but are now convalescents in England. Sergeants J. Howe and Hepper, Main Bodyites, are also in the list of wounded.



A smile that Fritz can't wipe off.

HORNCHURCH LETTER.

Dear Ehoa,—

Can you inform me if the one and only Toi Toi came back to Blighty to finish his C.B., or was he pushed the wrong way in the Big Push?

OVERHEARD AT MEDICAL RECLASSIFICATION.

Capt. Long (to Pte. S. Linterer): "How's your appetite?"
Pte. S. L.: "Pretty croak, sir."
Capt. L.: "How does it affect you?"
Pte. S. L.: "The more I eat the less I want, sort o' like."
Capt. L.: "I know; and it all flies to your stomach?"
Pte. S. L.: "Yes, sir; and then I gets sleepy."
Capt. L.: "My man, you're in a poor way. You want fish diet and coddling up." (Turns to S.M.): "Codford."
S.M. (to Pte. S. L.): "Have your kit packed ready for Codford by 9 o'clock to-morrow morning."

It has been rumoured that a certain high official will soon be seeking Parliamentary honours. His oratory the other evening kept the Hornchurch folk spell-bound. He certainly has the knack of clinching his arguments. His information (no doubt official) in *re* the existence of a British Army was like a "bolt from the blue." All colonials, "big islanders" included, agree with the speaker that in the past there has been too much Anzac; it's about time we heard of the brave and glorious accomplished by the British Tommies in France.

It is hoped that the skating rink will be finished before the winter frosts have disappeared.

That reminds me that quite a number of fellows thought it was to be a swimming pool.

Who gets the most sport at Hornchurch—those that fish for perch in the lake, or those that perch and fish on the rails?

Heard in the canteen—no! not the wet one: "Bill, you can call me what you like, call me a d—— fool if you wish, but do—don't you dare to call me a D——m!"

RACING NOTES.

The gee-gees have been doing good and useful exercises over the wires during the past week. Positive and probable starters in coming events can be had from the trainers.

NEW ZEALANDERS PLEASE NOTE.

Owing to certain reliable information it will be desirable to increase the accommodation of the N.Z. museums. Many relics of great value and interest will find their way to N.Z., and they won't fly there either.

It has been very noticeable lately that there is not the great rush of entries to—

"Come and Do Your Bit"

as of old.

It has been rumoured that they prefer to "Sling the Lead at Sling."

The "Dug-out" in Hornchurch is a tremendous success. When are they coming into the camp? The home cooking of the New Zealand ladies is sadly needed by those who cannot manage to walk as far as "Te Whare Puni."

A specimen of doubtful origin was sent recently to our laboratory for examination. The Lab. report stated that it was apparently "bread" well, but had never attended any "meat." "Dame Rumour hath it that it was taken from the breakfast-room."

The daily orders issued from "Grey Towers" read more like a concert programme every day. Sample: 50 men and 1 N.C.O. will attend such-and-such a theatre; 100 men and 2 N.C.O.'s will be entertained by such-and-such a lady; One officer, etc., etc., will be entertained by Miss Seamoure Fluff. Yes! all ranks are well cared for at Hornchurch.

When the golf course is finished and play commences, it will be interesting to watch if the atmospheric conditions of the camp change. "The air should get thicker."

Yours till the end of the war,

"Man on the Spot."

CONCERNING NURSES.

We all, or nearly all, by now know something of the various grades of the nursing sisterhood from the matron down to the poor little pro. As a rule, we do not have much to do with matrons. We have been in eight hospitals, and only clearly remember two, and these by reason of their idiosyncrasies. The one was an exceedingly sour lady, who had been accustomed to preside over a large and empty hospital, and her pride lay in keeping the floors most beautifully polished. When we all arrived from Gallipoli the floors suffered. Each day as she made her rounds she bewailed the fact of the war being responsible for her floors losing their hitherto irreproachable appearance. We will hope for her sake that peace will soon be proclaimed. We used to be wakened each morning by orderlies vigorously doing their best to restore the boards to their pristine splendour. Patients, in her estimation, were a very minor quantity compared to floors.

No. 2 matron was a very regal creature, and only comparable to No. 1 inasmuch as the patient was something too insignificant for notice. Six-foot-two, wide in proportion, in a purple dress, and wearing a diamond cross, she perhaps wished to figure as a sort of Colossus Madonna. She was a whale for prayers and graces, which she used to reel off and intone according to the most approved High Church methods. She aspired to be considered a "Sassiety" lady, and thought correct deportment by far the most important thing in the world. It is said that she was particularly grateful to Kaiser Bill and his war promoters, as it had brought her into contact with so many people of title. She referred to them as the best people. A very interesting and impressive dame.

The average New Zealander is inclined to be a susceptible sort of creature, and however badly wounded he may be, always has an eye to anything in skirts that is pleasing. It is an argument in favour of young and pretty nurses, for does it not help greatly towards the hurt one's recovery? But it is usually, but by no means always, found that the young and pretty are merely pros., and not those of the trained variety. As this is written for those who may still have hospital experience before them, list, to one who knows. Always remember to treat the trained variety with exceeding great respect. Some soldiers with vast hospital experience will tell you that your name will be mud unless you "kid" to the sister-in-charge. The writer has too high an opinion of the sisterhood to allow himself to concur with this statement, but nevertheless, if you know the proper way to "kid," by all means "kid." It will do no harm and will help to cover your tracks as you advance into the graces of the pro. For if you wish to do any good with a pro. you must do it diplomatically and even insidiously, for it stands to reason that one of the trained variety who strolls about and does nothing is obviously superior to one untrained and who acts in the various capacities of scrubber, washer-up, kitchen-maid and housemaid. Therefore it behoves you to be canny and outwardly, at least, show that you are sensible of the superiority of the workless one. Otherwise you will surely find yourself in the soup, for, like the Lord, the Sisterhood is a jealous Sisterhood, and will visit your transgressions with no light hand. So let not your left hand know what your right hand doeth. How to ultimately accomplish your object it is not for us to say, having been peculiarly unsuccessful in that direction, but we think that by pointing out what to avoid we are helping you along the path to success. The rest will not be easy, as pros., in spite of their humble position, arrogate to themselves a pride and exclusiveness not at all difficult to understand when you consider that they are things of beauty, charm and goodness.

THE ANZACS.

By a Visitor.

My work is done, for you have gone,
Yet, as my thoughts still linger on
The happy times when you were free,
I hear your names, your faces see.

You came from far, and coming brought
The breeze of plains, a glimpse I caught
Of lands and forests, flowers and sun,
Of towns and homes, of friends and fun.

Wounded you came, and sick and ill,
You held your groans with iron will;
And though of pain we never talked,
I felt it with you as we walked.

And so we spoke of cheerful things,
And laughed and joked with joy that springs
From hearts untroubled, free from grief,
Or so we played—'twas respite brief.

Somehow like this the time flew by,
And we were friends, and so I try
To think of you now you are gone,
And hope my friendship helped you on

The road to health and strength again,
For you were fine 'midst all the pain,
So brave you were, and big and true;
And thus I often think of you.

Where are you now, who whilst were here,
Have you returned, or are you near?
For home is far, and Flanders now
Has called you to complete your vow.

Dear Anzacs, what that word now holds,
What deeds of valour it unfolds!
Though you are far beyond my ken,
I love you now, I loved you then.

No word you send, no sign you show,
That one lives here who'd care to know,
That in some corner of your heart,
Is thought of her who played a part

In your life here, though it was slight,
Compared with deeds of this great fight
Yet for a time it served its turn,
And from it lessons did she learn.

For she was taught by you who'd seen
So many things, in places been
Where she had often wished to be,
And seen the things she longed to see.

And as she stayed and talked with you,
She found that saying also true,
That human nature is alike,
Whatever land or clime you strike.

And so she knows you're like the rest,
Not of the worst, nor of the best;
For worst has something good, you see,
The best for us has yet to be.

So now good-bye, farewell, adieu,
For I've done all I may for you,
Save thought, is nothing left to me,
And that's the best, for thought is free. D. B. P.

NEW ZEALAND SOLDIERS' CLUB

This is the first time "Our" Club has been put into the press, and I sincerely hope the paper publishing this article will have the same amount of success that the Club has had. Taking into consideration the conditions which have so far prevailed, there has been quite a crowd of New Zealanders, with a sprinkling of Australians, staying here. The major portion are men going on leave, and another noticeable fact is that most of the leave-men go to Scotland for their enjoyment. Therefore the Club acts as a point of departure, as well as a place for the men to come to when their leave is nearly finished. Any assistance regarding trains or how to get to a place is usually to be obtained, and if all the New Zealanders will only bear in mind the New Zealand Soldiers' Club when they start their holidays, and come along and spend the time they have in London with us, they will be very satisfied, and be able to write to their parents, friends, and, to use an Englishism, "sweethearts," telling them of the excellent work the money subscribed for this purpose has been put to. The Club has one of the finest positions in the City, and I can say without fear of contradiction that it is the finest furnished and most up-to-date club of its kind in London. There is no need for our men to go looking for places; just ask for Russell Square (one of London's well-known squares), and anyone will show them where the Club is located. Arrangements are made for sight-seeing, and it is possible for one to be able to get a good view of the City when on one of these sight-seeing tours.

In the next issue I hope to be able to give more about the actual happenings of the Club and its members, but, as the heading says, this is the first time we have been in the press; therefore we are, I hope, permitted to be somewhat brief.

Secretary's Office, August 24, 1916.



WALTON-ON-THAMES.

The most interesting village now in England is Walton-on-Thames.

Only a little over a year ago it was quiet and peaceful, noted (in common with many other villages in England) for possessing the oldest church in the kingdom.

Then, all in a day, Mt. Felix was turned into a hospital for our wounded N.Z. soldiers, and progressed so rapidly ever since that Walton has become to us a little colony of New Zealanders. Hence it is the most interesting village in England.

The patients you meet at every corner, landmarks of blue—those well-fitting, faultlessly tailored blues! How the tailors of Great Britain escaped "a fit of the blues" when they came face to face with them for the first time I do not know.

It is the slouch hat which is the attraction. It was the advent of the slouch hat which made the people of Walton search upon the map to find out where New Zealand was, from whence they had come; and when they found how far from home these brave heroes were, they were not a little impressed, and said among themselves they would make Walton their home instead.

Foremost among the helpers in this great effort are the local fair damsels. Whether they desired and sought outside help I do not know. Anyway, many other maidens have come to Walton now, and I am told some from a great distance.

Besides the hospital, Walton is famed for its cinematograph company. In fact, it was here that Hepworth invented the cinema. You must not be surprised to see strange-looking people in costumes of almost any century engaged in strange and unexplainable dealings. You will feel inclined to rush forward to save some woman from being drowned or murdered or run over by a bus. Before you endanger your life, wait and look round carefully for a cinema camera.

Quite lately a great change has taken place in the hospital world of Walton. No longer now in the mornings are the familiar figures seen to stroll about the village. This, the terrible effect of militarism, has cast a temporary gloom upon the community at large, so much so that the tradespeople may deem it necessary to send in a petition for the alleviation of this heavy law.

For instance, Mr. Bonestanks cannot possibly barb and shave more than half a dozen men at once, so that the crowd which is obliged to wait outside is in danger of causing serious delay to the congested traffic.

I hope and trust the authorities will listen patiently to their urgent appeal, and even if they cannot see their way to allowing the patients to pass through the gate in the mornings, they will at least extend to each of them a permanent pass for exit at any time via the ivy wall.

Walton is a hard place to leave. The buses to the station sometimes run and sometimes don't, not according to the printed time table.

So you stand and wait; and opposite on the other corner of the square, supporting an old deserted building, now a recruiting office, are generally to be seen a group of patients patiently watching and waiting. I don't think they are waiting for anyone or anything. If you wait long enough you will miss your train, and you haven't time to walk. So I advise you to put up at the Swan Hotel.

M.

THEN.

(With Apologies to Mr. Kipling.)

If you can find your way to scattered trenches,
Lost in the inky fastness of the night,
And never fall into the mud which quenches
All that remains of ardour for the fight.
If you can wade and never tire of wading
Knee-deep through countless miles of clammy ooze,
If you can stand the constant serenading
Of German shells and not give way to booze.

If you can live for days inside your funk-hole
And sing eternally of Leicester Square,
And live the cramped existence of a dead mole
With all the patience of a Flanders mare.
If you can make a meal off plum and apple,
And wash it down with draughts of well-stewed tea,
If you can force your brain and mouth to grapple
With mud-stained doles of cold Maconochie.

If you can spend your nights in vainly digging
More useless trenches for the rain to fill,
And then return to find your best friend swigging
Your craved-for, longed-for, one-and-only gill.
If you can be polite when Minnie crashes
Amongst your sand-bags at the break of day,
Or smile to watch a "whiz-bang" as it smashes
The work of weary hours in spiteful play.

If it amuses you to fight the Boches,
If you delight in rain and blood and clay,
If you can love the Staff in their goloshes,
And watch your best friends taken day by day,
If you are keen to try a fall with glory
And count the horrors lost in victory won,
No matter if you're Socialist or Tory,
You hurry up and take my place, my son.

L. C. P.

Lieut. and Mrs. Dan Riddifor have been so good as to give a certain sum for the purpose of supplying the men in France with gramophones. They are warmly welcomed by the fellows, and go a long way to make cheerful a dismal dug-out or a mouldy billet. Already fifty have been sent over.

It is probable that a residential club on the same lines as the Russell Square Club will be established at Salisbury for the men. There is already a canteen and recreation-room there in charge of Miss Hay.

The following officers have lately been guests at the New Zealand Convalescent Home at Brighton:—Major Mormain, Captain Bard, Capt. Cowrin, Lieut. Boyle, Lieut. Butcher, Lieut. Gilmour, Lieut. Probbitt, and Lieut. Smith.

C. A. Dunn (Peel Forest), 8th Royal Irish Rifles, who broke his arm in France some time ago, is still on the sick list.

It is reported that an answer to Oliver's "Ordeal by Battle" is being prepared. It is to be entitled "Ordeal by Bottle," by an "Old Champaigner," under which *nom de plume* a well-known name is said to be concealed.

"*Some* fight," said the American, reading an account of the Pozieres battle. "Yes," said the Englishman, "and some don't."

Lieut. Rii Karauria, of the Maori contingent, called at the office last Thursday. He is probably returning to New Zealand by the first transport. He is sorry to go back so soon, and hoped to see a little more of the Old Country before his return. He is to go on home service. Dysentery and gas are responsible for his unfitness.

It may be useful to our readers to know that the limit of measurement for parcels to New Zealand has been reduced to 4 ft. length and girth combined.

Capt. A. H. A. Empson, 8th Cavalry, Indian Army, has been over on short leave from France.

REPORT OF HOSPITALITY COMMITTEE FOR THE MONTH OF JULY, 1916.

I beg to report that the Hospitality, Visiting, Entertaining and Canteen Committees have met upon the following dates :—August 1st, 9th, and 14th.

The Hon. Treasurer of the Entertainment Committee has submitted a statement of receipts and expenditure for the month of July, and an estimate of expenditure from the 1st to 31st August, amounting to £250, for the general entertainment of New Zealand soldiers in England.

The Hon. Treasurer of the Visiting Committee has submitted a statement of receipts and expenditure for the month of July, showing a balance in hand of £41 3s. 3d. Outstanding accounts of the Committee amount to £292 8s. 2d. The Hon. Treasurer has also submitted an estimate of expenditure from 1st to 31st August, amounting to £500, to be expended as follows :—

Tobacco and cigarettes	£280
Shaving kit and toilet requisites, etc.	100
Wages	20
Petty cash	60
Fruit and extra comforts	40
	£500

The number of New Zealanders in hospital is now approximately 2,600.

Entertainments during the Month of July.

Nine hundred and eleven men have been entertained in various ways during the month, and games of all kinds have been dispatched to the different hospitals and camps.

At a meeting of the Hospitality Committee held on August 14th it was resolved to recommend the Executive Committee to make donations of £25 each towards the funds of the Soldiers' Free Buffets at Charing Cross and Waterloo Railway Stations, in view of the fact that they are taken advantage of daily by an average of 40 New Zealand soldiers in transit from hospitals all over the United Kingdom to the convalescent camp at Hornchurch.

I have pleasure in reporting that the O.C. and Matron of the New Zealand Hospital at Walton-on-Thames have asked Mrs. Ruthven to continue her work there on behalf of the Association.

Office Canteen.

The Canteen Committee has decided to give all men in hospital clothes teas free of charge. About a hundred have already benefited by this privilege. The canteen has also been well patronised by men on leave as the receipts will show, and the committee is of the opinion that the existence of the canteen and reading room is quite justified. A number of tea-parties have been given to men from various hospitals in London—353 having been entertained. The expenses of these teas are defrayed by the Entertainment Committee. The committee has received the following gifts during the month :—

£7 3s. Mr. F. Maunsell, for rugs, and a gift of two cabbage trees, a manuka tree and other pot plants.

£5 Sir James Mills, for games.

£10 Mrs. Guthrie Smith, for providing fruit for teas given to men from hospital.

The committee is negotiating with the authorities, and it is hoped to come to some arrangement whereby the Association may receive cigarettes in bond, thus saving £1,700 a year (on a basis of there being only 2,000 men in hospital).

The committee is glad to report that an arrangement has been arrived at with General Richardson whereby hats can be issued by the Association's visitors to men in hospital. We expect to have 700 in store immediately.

Report of Canteen and Recreation Committee.

A meeting of the above committee was held on August 1st, when Mr. C. J. Wray was appointed chairman.

Mr. Raymond reported, that, as the chairman of the Hospitality Committee, he had Lord Plunket's authority to place the canteen and recreation rooms under the control of the Hospitality Committee, a sub-committee to be constituted meanwhile of the following :—Miss V. Russell, Miss Mackenzie, I. W. Raymond, Esq., C. J. Wray, Esq., J. C. N. Grigg, Esq.

This committee was formally appointed at a meeting of the Hospitality Committee held on August 14th.

Finance.

The committee understands that the funds for the work of the committee will be received through the Executive Committee.

Salisbury Canteen.

The canteen at Salisbury was informally opened on the 5th August, and Sir Thomas Mackenzie has been invited to open it formally at a date convenient to himself. The approximate cost of equipping the above canteen has been £300. Miss N. Hay has been appointed Hon. Manageress, and she has selected a capable staff to assist her in her work. These workers are all accommodated in a house which has been rented by the Committee.

Codford Canteen.

It is hoped that the Codford canteen will be opened at the end of this week. Mrs. Wilder has been appointed Hon. Manageress, with Mrs. Crowther as Hon. Caterer. The approximate cost of the equipment and alterations for this Canteen is £600.

Brockenhurst Canteen.

The Hospitality Committee having been requested by the military authorities to establish a canteen and recreation room at Brockenhurst have taken certain steps to carry this out. Representations having been received from the Y.M.C.A., who are already temporarily established there, with a view to working jointly (the Y.M.C.A. appointing the manager and staff of the canteen), this Committee feels that it would be most inadvisable to enter into a joint arrangement, and propose to proceed with its original plans.

(Signed) I. W. Raymond, Chairman.

FINANCE COMMITTEE'S REPORT FOR THE MEETING OF THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE, 17th AUGUST, 1916.

Since last meeting the Receipts and Expenditure in connection with the various Funds of this Association, up to and including 11th August, have been as follows :—

	£	s.	d.
Hospital Fund.			
Receipts	202	3	0
Expenditure	1,232	7	1
Special Objects Fund.			
Receipts			*Nil*
Transfers to General Fund	96	19	2
Expenditure on Newspapers for Troops in France...	67	6	6
General Fund.			
Receipts	2,251	15	11
Expenditure	713	10	8
The Receipts for the Hospital Fund include :—			
Rebate on Petrol	12	1	0
Refund of Salary	175	2	0
Mr. Robert Burns—for one Shelter	15	0	0
Receipts for the General Fund include :—			
Mr. W. T. Williams	1,000	0	0
Through Mr. Mander, of Gisborne	500	0	0
Hawke's Bay Patriotic Fund, per Mrs. Warren ...	500	0	0
Red Cross Society in New Zealand (£42 and £50) ...	92	0	0
Mr. J. Grigg	25	0	0
Mrs. D. H. Riddiford, two monthly instalments of £20 each for gramophones for troops in France ...	40	0	0
Interest on Fixed Deposits	24	0	6
The Cash Balances in hand on August 11th were as follows :—	450	17	5
Hospital Fund	1,037	9	7
Special Objects Fund	3,903	9	4
General Fund			
Total Funds	£5,391	16	4

(Signed) JAMES COATES,
Vice-Chairman Finance Committee.

11th August, 1916.

CODFORD CLUB ROOM OPENED.

By the Editor.

Yesterday morning, August 25th, I journeyed down to our camp at Codford, where the Association's canteen was being officially opened by Sir Thomas Mackenzie and General Richardson. A fast train took my sister and me to Salisbury, whence we wandered the final sixteen miles in true Picton-Blenheim fashion. We were motored to the club, where we arrived in a deluge of pouring rain. There was none of the boys inside, as they were all on parade for the General in the interior of one of the huts, so I investigated the interior quietly on my own and had a square meal. There are two very large rooms, one full of small tables and chairs capable of seating 130 men, and in the other are two full-size billiard tables and other games, and there is plenty of reading matter and writing materials everywhere. Mrs. Wilder is in charge, and assisting her are Mrs. Crowther, Miss Mayer, and Miss Barker, all New Zealand ladies who are working voluntarily.

About 3 o'clock the High Commissioner and the General arrived, and shortly afterwards the men began to pour in till the place was packed. The rain teemed outside in truly Colonial fashion and gave the interior a cosy touch of warmth and comfort.

The ladies, the High Commissioner, the General, Major Shave (Chaplain to the Southern Command), Mr. Grigg (secretary of the Hostel Committee), and Miss Mackenzie took up positions on the platform. The High Commissioner, in declaring the club open, paid a tribute to the ladies for their good work for the troops, which remarks were heartily seconded by the men. He also said that New Zealanders in England had, on the whole, behaved in a way which was a great credit to New Zealand. There had been a few, the usual few, who had not played the game; in order to prevent the privileges of all being curtailed, he strongly advised the rest of the men to take these slackers in hand themselves.

In some quarters there was an idea that the men were being treated too well, but he considered that nothing that added to their comfort and assisted in making them fit again could be censured in the least.

A paper was being started, which besides being of considerable entertainment to the troops themselves, would let our people in New Zealand know what really was being done for the troops here.

The High Commissioner also laid emphasis on the fact of how greatly General Richardson had the welfare and comfort of his men at heart. (Cheers.) He regretted that Lord Plunket was not present, for he knew that it would have given him great pleasure to be there. He thanked Major Blunt and Major Mackenzie for their enthusiastic assistance to the ladies in starting the canteen; the men also had assisted in every way they could. (Cheers.)

The General then spoke. In regard to the club room his first thought was, "What bearing had it on beating the Boche?" The war came first, the purpose of this camp was to get the men fit as soon as possible for active service again. As a private soldier himself at one time, he knew the value of a cheery club room of this sort. On the Peninsula one great consideration was how to relieve the mental strain; there were no cheery club rooms there and nothing of this sort could be done. In the trenches the aroma was particularly bad, and even such a thing as the appearance of a "scented lady from Piccadilly" would have proved a great relief to the mental tension.

He appreciated the High Commissioner's remarks upon the treatment of the few slackers, and strongly recommended the men to take them in hand themselves. The one spirit among our men was to be worthy of their country, and the great majority were being so.

He thanked the ladies for what they were doing for the men, and remarked upon the great work that the women were now doing. Coming along the road he had passed women tarring the surface. He did not know whether they were beautiful, for their faces were all tarry, but all the same he would have liked to have kissed them for what they were doing. (Great cheers.)

Mr. Grigg remarked that he had only a few days ago been appointed chairman of the Hostel Committee; he said it was their intention to do the best for the men, and he hoped that they would let him know if anything more could be done for them. (Cheers.)

Three cheers were uproariously given for the ladies. Mrs. Wilder rose to thank the men, and her remarks were short and to the point. She said that all the boys would be warmly welcomed whether stony-broke or not.

Tea was then given. I then took a short walk round with some of my friends and saw the camp. They all said that the camp, though rather far away from everything, was not at all bad and the food was top-hole. They were all very keen on the club and said that it made all the difference in camp life.

We returned to London in the evening with the General and the High Commissioner; the former has just been to France, and expressed himself as being very satisfied with the splendid condition of the men, both there and here. He hopes that the men will bear in mind that their first great duty as soldiers is to keep themselves physically fit.

WOUNDED MEN FROM FRANCE.

A brief sketch of the various stages through which our wounded pass after they leave France may be of interest to the people in New Zealand. The men are landed from hospital ships at either Dover or Southampton, then they are railed to hospitals in all parts of Britain. Our own hospitals at Brockenhurst and Walton are insufficient to accommodate all our wounded, but as soon as vacancies occur there, the worst cases are transferred to them.

Upon leaving hospital they go to the Convalescent Camp at Hornchurch, where those requiring it receive massage and similar treatment. From there they receive their furlough, after which those who will be fit for service again report at Codford, and those who are classed as permanently unfit return to Hornchurch to await their return to New Zealand.

At Codford, a very comfortable camp, where the food is excellent, the men are classed according to fitness into the several grades, that is according to the distance they can march. When they are strong enough they march with their packs again. Those classed as fit for service remain another fortnight at Codford and then proceed to Sling, where they merge with the reinforcements ready to be drafted to their regiments once more. Every care is taken to ensure that men do not return to active duty until they are absolutely fit.

ON DIT:—

That the party of New Zealanders from Walton thoroughly enjoyed the Savoy entertainment.

That our Maori comrades get along very well in Flanders, and that many of them "parley francaise tres bien."

That General Sir William Birdwood was well received when he visited the New Zealanders in the trenches on June 24th.

That both New Zealanders and Australians would welcome the formation of an Anzac Corps in France.

That the "après la guerre" expression of the Flemish folk quite got on the nerves of the New Zealanders.

That the Australians covered themselves with glory at Pozières, and that the "square-heads" were no match for them when it came to the dinkum thing and bayonet work.

That Fritz has no time for our "pill" bombs, and that they have "shook him up" somewhat.

Toby Creagh, an old Waitakian, of the Otago Battalion, is down at Walton, well on the way to recovery after receiving shrapnel in several places. He is out of bed and getting about in a chair.

Lieut. Howard Ellis, of Auckland and Fiji, of the Royal Flying Corps, who was seen to descend in enemy territory behind the Somme, has now been heard of after being missing for seven weeks. He writes that he was hit by anti-aircraft fire, his left leg was broken and he was wounded in the right cheek. He was forced to descend and crashed on reaching the ground. He writes that he has been treated with the greatest consideration since the moment he landed, when he was lifted from the wrecked machine with the utmost care, right down to the skilled surgeon who is now treating him. He is progressing very favourably.

Eric Lake, also of Waitaki, looked into the "Chronicles" office the other day. He has had a long spin of hospital, and does not think he will be fit for service again.

Three hundred and thirty Australian and 150 New Zealand wounded are returning shortly by the New Zealand hospital ship.

A DARKENED CITY.

By CHRIS. H. READ,
New Zealand Forces, member of the Christchurch Y.M.C.A., invalided to England.

"Norwich Thorpe! Norwich Thorpe!" The porter rushed along the platform shouting something to the effect that at last the train had arrived somewhere. Why? Because in these dark times one never knows what will happen, and especially in East Anglia. My journey from our London headquarters had been a very tedious one—blinds drawn down in the carriage and the light was almost extinguished by the daubing of black paint over the electric light globes. It was very cold till a certain lady of huge proportions sidled against me exclaiming how cold and dreadful it was travelling. By her constantly sidling closer I became quite warm and comfy, but there was always the danger of the young lady on my left being pushed right through the carriage into space. But she never complained; wounded or sick soldiers can do almost anything; their comfort stands first. Then perhaps I kept the young lady warm, too.

On leaving the platform I noticed the lighting was not as good as it was nine years ago. "Zepps, Zepps, Zepps," was the reply when asking why.

"Mind the steps there, sir—three, a two and one for the pavement." This was shouted in my ear too late, for I had already negotiated them in Anzac style, landing on the pavement in snow and slush.

"Take it easy, sir!" shouts my friend the step-minder. I thought I had done so. I went along more cautiously, striking a pillar-box in my endeavour to cross the road. It was as black as pitch everywhere; not a glimmer of light to be seen. I had not gone far before it commenced to rain, and then more trouble. Some lady came by with an umbrella up. You all know what a pest they are in daylight—I mean umbrellas—but in the blackness of the blackest night—"Oh dear!" Result of contact—eye nearly poked out, face somewhat improved (it looked more war-worn), and slouch hat knocked off. I then walked in the middle of the road for safety from further assault. On my way home collisions with passers-by, pillar-boxes, lamp-posts, policemen, and other stationary objects were very frequent. No wonder when I arrived home they all exclaimed that I looked very much knocked about. One exclaimed: "I thought you had enteric; does it affect you like that?" Another exclaimed: "I didn't know you had stopped a high explosive with your head as well as having fever. Does it hurt much?"

Keen Sight at Night.

One thing I noticed was that already these Norwich people had developed the sense of sight almost to the efficiency of the cat, or it might be sense of smell—which it was I'm not quite certain, but I do know that I was very seldom bumped into; I did most of the bumping. When I did get someone amidships, a gentle murmur could be heard in the darkness far up the street. It's a very simple thing to find your way in the light. You can be directed to any place by the ever-obliging policeman, but in the dark you cannot find the policeman, much more follow directions.

No Matches.

I struck a match to try to find out the name of the street I was in, when cries of "Put out that light!" reached my ears. Yes, it is an offence to strike a match in the street. Penalty, £2, so if you dropped 39s. in the street it would not pay you to strike a light to try to find it. How do they light their pipes? Well, they wait till they get into some alley where the light will not be seen.

After a while I decided to give up the idea of my visit, and a picture palace being handy I thought I would have 3d. worth. Here I was very comfortable; the place was packed everywhere. They liked being inside much better than roaming in the dark streets. How familiarity breeds contempt and indifference. Generally speaking, the young folk like the dark walks, they are enchanting to the youthful idea, but all darkness has changed them, they now seek the light.

Performance Ended.

I had settled myself down very comfortably and was following the film play with interest when a notice was thrown on the screen for all air service men to report at quarters immediately. Soon men were filing out to obey the order.

"Zepps about," says my companion on the right.

"Thought they would come this week," says my left-hand seat occupant.

"Oh, yes, they are often over."

Just then another notice was thrown on the screen intimating all patrons to leave the building quietly.

"What's this," says I, "I'm only just in. Will they give us our money back?"

"Oh, no. We come in on the understanding that the show can be closed any minute and that money will not be refunded," says my companion

I thought it rather strange and out of order, but being a peaceful New Zealander I came out quietly, but thoughtful.

I managed to catch a tramcar back. The light inside was almost non-existent (a good chance to work off pennies with holes in them).

Hats.

Another night I again ventured out. This time a gale of wind was blowing; the chief and also the hardest job in a gale is to keep one's hat on, and if it should blow off to hope that some kind friend will not stop it with his feet shod with number 12's. Hats were flying about everywhere, the owners were rushing about knocking into each other, suddenly a lady would scream. Knocked down? Oh no, she's lost her hat; didn't pin it on right. Oh, yes she did. Her hair was with it when found next morning and taken to the police station.

I went round next day to see the collection, mostly brought in by little boys. "Found this, sir, in Market Place." Hands over a hat, once a Paris model, now a Paris plaster. The policeman told him politely to "throw it over there," pointing to a large pile of headgear. In this pile were hats and caps of every description, soldiers' (minus badges), sailors' (minus ribbon), ladies' (minus hatpins, sometimes plus hair), and even a clerical hat. I waited some time watching the unfortunates trying to pick theirs out. "This looks like mine, but where is my bloomin' badge?" says a Tommy. "If this had a quill on it I should certainly say it's the one," says a lady who was looking despairingly at a once beautiful shape.

The whole scene was very amusing. The police enjoyed it, and told the folk it was all right and they could put down their claim on the Kaiser's account.

Precautions.

The householder has to exclude all light showing through the windows; there must be no light showing in the street; street lamps are not lit; flash torches are very dangerous, and are prohibited; tramcars and motor-cars, etc., must only show a very tiny light; perambulators, bicycles, and motor-bicycles must have a rear red light.

I asked him if he thought it was all necessary. "Oh, yes. While we keep to the regulations no Zepp. will ever find the whereabouts of Norwich, but if Norwich people ignore them as the Londoners do, well, they'll get us, and very soon, too," was his reply. "Zepps. are after us all the time when there is no moon, and if the Norwich folk start showing lights at night it will be their own fault should their beautiful city be laid waste."

The shops close early. The public prefer doing their shopping in daylight. "Oh, no, the rates have not come down." "Oh, yes, there is a great saving in the lighting expenses," and no further explanation was forthcoming. (I asked the latter question of a city councillor; that explains the why and wherefore, etc.)

The people are now accustomed to this new condition of things, and are prepared to put up with the disadvantages of a dark city till the peace of Europe is established. The regulations certainly affect the liberty of the subject, but the liberty of the individual is not recognised when the whole is endangered.

I am away from the Dark City now, waiting to be sent back to the front, and afterwards back to the City of Sunshine, Christchurch.

BROCKENHURST.

A party of men went to Bournemouth on August 26th and visited the Winter Gardens, where Mr. Dan Godfrey said he would welcome New Zealand boys any time free of charge to the entertainments in the Pavilion. They were given tea in the Gardens, where the boys were quite bucked to see flax and cabbage trees.

Mrs. and Miss Russel, of Auckland, entertained twelve boys at their home at Southbourne-on-Sea on Sunday, August 27th. Some boys bathed and others indulged in croquet. After a delicious tea, the party returned by train to Brockenhurst.

Next Wednesday, August 30th, Mrs. Carr, of Auckland, is taking twelve lads in blue for a picnic at Christchurch on the river Avon—not in New Zealand, though.

The boys thoroughly enjoy these outings.

EIGHT TIMES SPEAKER OF NEW ZEALAND.

The death is announced by cable of Sir George Maurice O'Rorke, which took place on August 24th, at his residence, Auckland, New Zealand.

Sir Maurice was a very notable figure in New Zealand politics for over 60 years, and to the last took an active share in public affairs, being Chairman of the Auckland University, Chairman of the College and Grammar School Board, Chairman of the Domain Board, Chairman of the Dilworth Trust (a large charity), and Member of the Legislative Council of New Zealand.

Sir Maurice was the son of the Rev. John O'Rorke, a large landowner, of Moylough House, County Galway, Ireland, who married Miss Dennis, sister of John Dennis, of Bermingham Park, near Tuam, for many years master of the "Galway Blazers." Born in 1830, he was educated at Trinity College, Dublin, where he took high classical honours. He went to Australia in 1852. There he spent two years in a station, and afterwards proceeded to New Zealand, where he made his home. He married Miss Cecilia Mary Shepherd, daughter of Alexander Shepherd, first Colonial Treasurer under the British Government, and has one son—Mr. Dennis O'Rorke.

Entering political life shortly after his arrival in New Zealand, he was elected (in 1861) member for Onehungin, becoming in 1870 Chairman of Committees in the House of Representatives, in 1872 a member of the Waterhouse Ministry, and again Chairman of Committees in 1874. In 1879 he was elected Speaker of the House of Representatives, to which position he was re-elected eight times. He was also Speaker of the Auckland Provincial Council from 1865 to 1876.

Sir Maurice was a great Imperialist and was one of the first, if not the first, Colonial statesman to advocate Imperial federation. He took a large part in the founding of the University of New Zealand, the technical school and college and the grammar school, and many endowments he promoted. The institution of public libraries was his work. One of the strongest and fairest Speakers in Australasia, his rulings are accepted as governing procedure in the New Zealand Legislature.

Sir Maurice, who received his knighthood in 1880, was a barrister and an honorary LL.D. of Trinity College, Dublin. He was a charming personality and was beloved by all who came in touch with him. His loss will be keenly felt in the Dominion of New Zealand.

A LONDON SENSATION!

New Zealander makes Omnibus Passengers Sociable.

A giant New Zealander entered the crowded interior of a No. 33 Richmond omnibus in Fleet Street lately. He took a seat and then opened an enormous brown paper bag containing several pounds of large ripe gooseberries.

Seated next him was an elderly man perfectly dressed in morning coat and silk hat. The gooseberries were thrust invitingly before him. He looked at them astonished and embarrassed.

"No, thank you!" he said abruptly and then looked up and saw who it was. "Oh! thanks awfully," he stammered, and took a gooseberry between his gloved fingers. The New Zealander grinned and passed the bag round. Preoccupied, reserved Londoners, who never exchange a word with anybody in this city of strangers, found themselves discussing this pleasant, friendly soldier from overseas, who thought it the most natural thing in the world to pass round a bag of gooseberries in a London omnibus.

In the Strand, a fashionably dressed woman who entered the omnibus was completely taken aback by the sight of the bag that was immediately put before her. Then she understood and she said, "How very kind—thank you so very much!" And all those Londoners actually smiled.

General Richardson and Sir Thomas Mackenzie visited Brockenhurst on Thursday, and Sling and Codford on Friday. Sir Thomas tried his hand at bomb-throwing, and succeeded at his third attempt in getting one to go off.

Kensal Green Cemetery authorities in the early part of 1915 set apart a special plot of ground, called the "Soldiers' Plot," for the burial of British soldiers who have been wounded in the war and have died in this country. The graves for the burial of soldiers from the Dominions are in future to be so separated that there will be a section each for the Canadian, the Australian, and the New Zealand members of the Forces.

ONE OF THE REINFORCEMENTS VISITS COLOMBO.

The Wise Men of the East came unto Them saying, Master, all rite.

And it came to pass after one score and one days, they came nigh unto a land which is called Ceylon.

Then lifted up their voices in great rejoicing, saying one to the other, Verily, verily, since we have not looked upon the wine for many days and nights, is it not meet that we shall gaze upon the many beauties of this strange land, and quaff deep of the nectar and even of the giggle juice that is contained therein.

And a voice was heard from among them crying, Too blooming right we will.

And when the dawn was yet a long way off, the hosts of New Zealand arose and arrayed themselves in fine raiment.

And when the sun was high in the heavens entered they within the walls of the city, and marched through the bazaars, seeing many strange sights therein, and sniffing all the queer stinks and balm and spices of the East.

And a great heat did beat upon them, anointing them with perspiration. And truly did they persweat, so that their throats were parched greatly, even as the morning which followeth the night preceding.

And when they had come nigh unto the canteen of the men-at-arms, they found the wine not to their liking, for said they one to the other, Were we not athirst, and they gave us this tack, and is it not as dynamite. Yea, verily, it is not as the nectar which is brewed by one James who is the son of Speight and dwelleth in our own lands.

And when the captains of the hosts had led them back again unto the ship, they lifted up their voices in great wrath, and tore their hair and rent their garments crying, Wherefore treatest thou us thus, wherefore could we not trade in the market places and ride even in the rickshaws. Verily, verily are we not undone? Give unto us therefore some Jeyes' Fluid that we may wash from our mouths the taste of this place. Yea, verily, there is no health in us. Thus it is written.

ENTERTAINMENTS TO HOSPITAL PATIENTS.

During the past fortnight our wounded have been entertained in the following manner:—Wimbledon Park Ladies' Golf Club drove 15 Blue Boys to their Club House, where they say they thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

Miss Ling took a brake-load of heroes from Fulham to see the Botanical Gardens.

Lady Bell motored down 30 inmates of St. Mark's Hospital to her house at Walton-on-Thames and hospitably entertained them in her beautiful grounds.

Miss Hay escorted 27 damaged Pig Islanders from King George's Hospital to the Globe Theatre. "Peg o' My Heart" is some play.

The Lyric Theatre entertained 20 of our boys from Denmark Hill. "Romance" is the thing in London.

Mrs. Anthony Ellis took 20 brave lads to the Criterion Theatre. We trust they were not shocked.

Mrs. Whale gave a river party to 25 inhabitants of St. Mark's. They all returned safely and well pleased.

The big London theatre managements continue to very generously send tickets to our clubs and hospitals.

Mr. J. C. N. Grieg, of Longbeach, has been appointed chairman of the Canteen Committee. He does a great deal for the men.

Among the old 6th M.R. boys over in the record office are Sergt. Mothes, who has just spent another month in hospital at Walton, as the bullet he has embedded in his bosom still troubles him; Sergt. Dal Taylor, who dashed and dotted until he left the Peninsula, but who now runs the record office generally; Ernest Jolly, who enters up all our little delinquencies on our crime sheets; and Miller, who used, in days gone past, to look after the welfare of Captain Wilkie. Charley Caterer is quartermaster at Grey Towers. Corpl. Morrison and Q.-M.-S. Bason are on the Walton Hospital staff. Sphinx Lodge is quartered at Codford, and A. B. Jones and Ritchie are there too. East is on Lieut. Beamish's staff at Hornchurch. Geange is still in hospital at Walton and his health of late has improved slightly. A lot of the boys have transferred to the artillery.

New Zealand War Contingent Association.

WEEKLY REPORT.

FOREST-PARK HOSPITAL, BROCKENHURST.

BED CASES.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Appleton, Sgt. (West Coast).	—	Shot through chest. Had serious operation yesterday.
Miller, David, Pte.	—	Shot in arm and foot, had foot removed a few days ago, rather better to-day.
Sutherland, Pte.	—	Shot badly in arm, rather better to-day.
Farquahson, Pte.	—	Going on slowly.
Morgan, J., Rfm.	25/1056	Lost left leg. Improving.
Hutchinson, J., Pte.	8/2955	Left leg gone. Improving.
Savell, Pte.	—	Shot in foot, been very bad but improving

NO. 1 NEW ZEALAND GENERAL HOSPITAL.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Carter, Pte. (Red Cross boy)	—	Had operation for appendicitis.
Wallis, Spr.	—	Knee smashed. Going back to New Zealand.
Gillett, Dvr.	—	Been bad but improving.
Tonge, L/Cpl. (Tunnelling Engineer)	—	Bad eye. Improving.

BALMER LAWN HOSPITAL.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Abraham, Pte. (N.Z.R.B., Maori)	25/1657	Wounded. Likely to go back to New Zealand.
Colton, Pte. (N.Z.R.B., Maori)	16/1296	Arm wounded. Improving.

WALTON-ON-THAMES HOSPITAL.

Visited by E. BATCHELOR, 23rd August, 1916.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Johnston	12/385	Came in on 18th August. Head wound. Up.
Melville, A.	8/3704	Admitted 18th August. Out.
Goldie, J.	8/3596	" " " "
Grigg, H.	9/1050	Admitted 14th August. Pleurisy, seemed rather ill.
Grinders, R. C.	11/1698	Admitted 7th August. Out.
Hudson, E.	8/4449	Admitted 16th August.
Prowse, Dvr.	3/177	Asleep.
Cowan, C. H.	7/34	Out.
Phillips, D.	2/1660	Admitted 13th August. Had an operation and big toe removed.
Arundel, R.	24/1559	August 21st. Trench fever.
McKeich	6/4107	August 21st.
Scoullan, J. G.	6/1978	Admitted August 17th. Trench fever.
Quigley, M. S.	8/2308	Admitted August 21st.
Mitchell, E. J.	3/1782	Jaundice.
McKain, H. C.	10/911	Admitted Aug. 20th.
Keeley, L. T.	12/782	Admitted August 20th. G.S.W. chest.
Fisher, A.	24/1656	Admitted August 20th. Out.
Claw, G.	10/4431	Admitted August 17th. Strained heart.
Cargo, A. D.	5/328	Getting on.
Seymour, F. T.	5/369	August 22nd. Trench fever.
Clarke, P.	5/157	August 17th.
Hill, Cpl.	10/1527	From Chelsea.
Hampton, W.	12/1651	Came in August 21st.
Runciman, W.	26/1692	" " "
Dadson, H.	8/3230	Getting on.
Bell, W. D.	10/2523	" "
Riddell, C., Sgt.	10/29	From France. Seemed rather ill, internal trouble.

BETHNAL GREEN HOSPITAL, LONDON.

Visited by Mrs. M. JEFFCOAT.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Brister, S. G.	6/15	Gone to Hornchurch.
Gilmour, D. C.	8/3603	" "
Walters, A.	10/3771	" "
Beezley, J.	11/2051	" "
Richardson, J.	6/2256	" "
Johns, T.	6/4073	" "
Wolf, H. O.	6/3518	" "
McGuire, R.	8/1516	" "
Chambers	8/3884	" "
Stewart, A. L.	9/1487	Not quite so well.
Brady, F.	6/2394	About the same.
Proctor, W. H. C.	6/4129	Very well.
Petersen, C. S.	6/4124	Improving.
Dutton, E. C.	6/4237	Will have another operation soon. Not quite so well.
Vercox, P. R.	6/2308	Improved.
Tomson, C. A.	6/4276	Going on well.

1st LONDON GENERAL HOSPITAL, CAMBERWELL.

Visited by Miss LEE, 17th August, 1916.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Farquhar, J. A.	24/752	Better, but likely to be in bed for some time yet.
Fitt, W. F., Cpl.	8/2514	Has had a second operation to his foot. Had not quite recovered from anæsthetic. Is better on the whole.
Lockhard, W.	6/1608	Leg wound nearly healed. Still suffering from eye. Slight trench fever.
Anderson, A. W.	23/1926	Heavy cold. To have operation on arm.
Makin, J., S/M	10/2497	To have operation on leg.
Sandford, M.	6/3456	Convalescent.
Hamilton, J.	26/1001	Transferred to St. George's Hall Hospital, Willesden Lane N.W.
Covacich, C. F.	24/92	Convalescent.
Bonnington, R.	6/3256	"
Magee, H. B.	25/777	"
Rapley, T. H.	8/3516	"
Houston, A.	12/2741	"

2nd LONDON GENERAL HOSPITAL, CHELSEA.

Visited by Mrs. YOUNG, 17th August, 1916.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Ballands, A. B., Pte.	24/680	Still in bed, but doing quite well.
Hickey, T. F., Pte.	8/2007	In bed, but getting on well.
Seaton, J., Cpl.	9/779	His shoulder is getting better, his forearm is still swollen and painful from the shoulder, wound affecting nerves. Is having massage.
Wilson, C., Sgt.	8/717	Still in bed, expecting to go to Walton.
Bridgeman, J., Pte.	8/2408	Is up and going on well, has a good deal of pain in his fingers.
Cleaver, W., Pte.	25/1074	Transferred.
Fisher, G., Cpl.	12/351	Transferred to another ward.

Visited by Miss M. A. W. NUNN, 19th August, 1916.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Clark, J., L/Cpl.	23/1590	Not doing quite so well. Operation probable. Has been very ill. (Later report: Some improvement.)

2nd LONDON GENERAL HOSPITAL, CHELSEA—*Continued.*

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Condell, S., Pte.	12/2248	Gone to Walton.
Vanstone, A., Pte.	13/964	G.S.W. shoulder. Great improvement this week. Having massage.
Bagnall, G. S., Sgt.	13/271	Remains in same condition—very ill.
Godkin, N., Pte.	12/150	Gone to Walton.
Miller, C. A., Pte.	8/2660	Improving slowly, rather weak.
Toll, J. K., Pte.	9/2136	Doing well.
Bachop, T., Gnr.	2/1455	Gone to Hornchurch.
Allaway, G. T., Pte.	12/1514	Improving.
Ridder, Pte.	8/4006	Improving—Up.
Abraham, T., Pte.	25/1657	Gone to Brockenhurst.
Baxter, W. H., Pte.	8/544	Gone to Walton.
Freed, S. B., Pte.	8/3261	Another operation probable.
Miller, J. A., Pte.	8/3009	Doing well.
Burson, S., Sgt.	11/486	Gone to Hornchurch.
MacLeod, J., Pte.	8/2084	„ „

Visited by Miss E. Batchelor, 19th August, 1916.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Christie, J.	23/2510	Gone to Brockenhurst.
West, G. M.	23/315	In bed. Getting on.
Trussellboys	6/3903	In bed. Getting on slowly.
McPike, H. W.	10/3681	Getting on. Up.
Ruddell, E.	11/1961	In bed. Getting on.
Boyd, A. R.	24/1943	Gone to Brockenhurst.
Hobbs, B. R.	24/179	Up. Getting on slowly.
Butts, L.	10/4078	Gone to Walton.
Mason, W.	10/4147	Up. Getting on slowly. Sciatica.
Wyle	10/3795	Gone to Brockenhurst.
Forsyth, W. J.	2/2414	In bed. Getting on slowly.
Dowyer, S. B.	2/1141	In bed. Getting on.
Young, D.	26/258	In bed. Getting on.
Hagedorn, N. C.	24/163	Gone to Hornchurch.
McKay	—	Did not see him. Out on pass.
Cameron, R.	16/1005	Gone to Walton.
Hawkes, A. A.	4/1167	„ „
Nicol, D.	9/1211	„ „
Bowler, M.	10/720	Gone to Hornchurch.
Mansfield, F. W.	10/1902	„ „
Thomson, C. W.	9/2135	Gone to Brockenhurst.
Bird, C. E.	23/1938	„ „
Everest, F.	2/1228	Gone to Walton.
Aitchison, D. E.	8/2305	Gone to Brockenhurst.
McCallion, A. J.	24/1723	Moved to Hut 5.
Quayle, F. E.	10/2283	Gone to Walton.
Berridge, J.	8/3186	„ „
Hostick, F.	12/2743	„ „
Olsen	—	Gone to Brockenhurst.

Visited by Mrs. Elsworth, 18th August, 1916.

Bed Cases.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
White, A. E., Pte.	10/4021	Not so well, wound in ankle.
Carter, N., Pte.	17/325	Going on well, wound back, leg and left arm.
Raitt, J., Rfm.	23/1784	Going on well, shot in knee.
Dempsey, S., Pte.	5/816	Has not been so well, wounded leg.
Gepuni, T., Pte.	16/41	Going on well, bad knee.
Smith, E., L/Cpl.	8/4023	Going on well, thigh wound.
Robertson, A., Cpl.	6/2466	Not so well, head wound.
Hubbard, S., Pte.	8/3166	Going on well, left arm.
Moen, E., L/Cpl.	8/3014	Going on well, wound arm, hip and foot.
Collier, C., Pte.	8/2877	Going on well, wound thigh.
Myers, B., Pte.	24/1762	Going on well, operation, appendicitis.
McKenzie, M., Pte.	8/3964	Not so well, wound foot, thigh and hand.
Fahey, E., Pte.	8/160	Going on well, wound right thigh.
Brownlee, J., Pte.	8/2544	Going on well, wound arm and leg.
Wood, C., Pte.	6/3934	Not quite so well. Arm off.
Bell, C., Sgt.	8/1402	Going on well, wound both legs.
Smith, F., Rfm.	23/910	Going on well, bad knee.
Wratten, D., Pte.	6/3519	Going on well, stomach wound.
McWilliams, C., Pte.	12/3765	Going on well, right foot and hand.
McKenzie, J., Pte.	6/3804	Going on well, wound chest and face.
Beattie, L., Rfm.	26/434	Going on well, bullet in leg.
Epping, F., Pte.	24/134	Going on well, wound shoulder.
Gauntlett, Sgt.-Maj.	5/1023	Going on well. Boils.
Kellett, J., Pte.	8/591	Going on well. Wound arm and leg.
Nelson, J., Pte.	6/3111	Gone to Walton-on-Thames.
Warner, A. G., Pte.	6/1421	Going on well. Leg and wrist bomb.
McArthur, A., Pte.	8/433	Going on well. Wound arm.
McLeod, Pte.	2/2675	Going on well. Arm.
Kent, R., Pte.	8/2029	„ „
Delaney, J., Pte.	12/83	Gone to Walton.
Clark, C., Pte.	6/1810	Gone to Hornchurch.
Brooks, W., Sgt.	8/1411	Going on well. Wound in head.
Jefferies, F., Pte.	6/3654	Gone to Brockenhurst, I think.
Gibb, G., Pte.	8/1991	Going on well. Wound in back.
Stewart, J., Pte.	8/480	Going on well. Arm and leg.
Burland, L., Pte.	8/1193	Going on well. Wounded in legs.
Schwartheger, J., Pte.	8/1628 ? 8/1228	Going on well. Hit in hand.
Bailey, W., Pte.	10/3177	Going on well. Right leg.
McLedowney, P., Dvr.	5/251	Going on well. Septic hand.
Leslie, H., Pte.	10/3935	Going on well. Leg and shoulder.
Willcocks, Sgt.-Maj.	8/856	Going on well. Back and lung.
Page, A., Pte.	12/210	Going on well. Lung poisoned, shrapnel.
Howard, A., Pte.	4/41	Gone to Hornchurch.
Ford, J., Spr.	4/1157	Gone to Walton.
Harwood, B., Pte.	8/2611	„ „
Davis, A., Pte.	8/2894	Wound in thigh. Going on well.
Harwood, S. E., Pte.	8/2938	Gone to Walton.
Burke, J., Rfm.	24/701	Going on well. Head wound.
Golmstay, P., Dvr.	5/695	Gone to Brockenhurst.
Affleck, K., Gnr.	2/1910	Gone to Brockenhurst, I think.
Widdowson, W., Rfm.	23/1236	Going on well. Arm and leg.
Thomson, J., Pte.	8/1657	Gone to Walton.
Armer, H., Rfm.	23/165	Going on well. Foot wound.

Visited by The Misses E. and L. P. Johnson, 17th August, 1916.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Rima, A.	16/1195	Injured arm. Out.
McLean, D.	2/1562	Gone to Walton.
McDonnell, J.	6/2215	Gone to Hornchurch.
Roberts, A.	11/2210	Out.
Aiken, K. L.	12/2630	Gone to Brockenhurst.
Tucker, F. K.	10/2784	Gone to Hornchurch.
Wright, A.	8/2189	Much better and able to get about.
Pakura	16/967	Gone to Brockenhurst.
Durling, A. V.	23/1968	Gone to Walton.
Aston, W. B.	24/1329	Elbow very painful, but improving.
Beck, G.	25/1197	Had operation on 15th. Getting on well.
Peard, R.	12/429	Out.
Dey, J. H.	8/3238	Much better.
Logan, W.	24/217	Gone to Brockenhurst.
Howe, C.	26/245	Still very weak, but slight improvement.
Hamilton, C. (Died since)	12/3665	Leg very bad, and he seems very weak.
Rintoul, D.	24/266	Out.
Budd, M. J.	2/2967	Ear trouble.
Couchman, B.	5/221	Out.
Schwartfyer	8/1628	Transferred from Ward 18. Out.
Campbell, W.	6/2569	Out.

2nd LONDON GENERAL HOSPITAL, CHELSEA—*Continued.*

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Hill, R. B.	10/1527	„
Glass, P. J.	8/4438	Gone to Walton.
Webb, Geo.	6/4171	Out.
Nortenson, A.	23/1740	„
Slater, W.	6/3468	„
McNamara, J. J.	24/1440	Much better, able to get up.
McClennan, J.	10/100	Out.

Visited by the Misses E. and L. P. Johnson.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Sampson, W.	2/2531	A little improvement.
Campbell, L. G.	25/314	Gone to Walton.
Brown, H. L.	10/2535	Much better.
Shelley, G. A.	2/2002	„
Taylor, G.	6/2449	Getting on well.
Hampton, G. W.	8/3282	Out.
Russell, J. W.	25/818	„
Williams, R.	10/3782	Improving.
Kitchen, J. W.	26/579	Out.
Copeland, W.	10/2899	Improving.
Hill, E. C.	8/2618	Out.

Visited by Miss L. McLaren.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Wilson	12/2887	Out.
Hanna	23/162	Going on well.
Stoden	4/228	Gone to Walton.
Rowen	10/2802	Out.
Cowley	12/3286	Going on well.
Borthwick	10/3195	„ „
Anderson	6/3983	„ „
Arnold	12/3241	Out.
Clarke	11/2305	Going on well.
Livermore	11/592	„ „
Wells	8/806	„ „
Bonner	12/2916	„ „
Miller	8/3358	Gone to Walton.
Tilson	24/1840	Out.
Hitchen	24/450	Going on well.
Alexander	12/3933	„ „
Hadlee	9/1430	Out.

Visited by Mrs. Raymond, 16th August, 1916.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Annals, W.	7/1942	I was told he had gone, but found him still in hospital.
Sullivan, O., Sgt.	25/559	Gone to Hornchurch.
Thompson, A. C.	23/2593	„ „
Torrance, F. W.	25/695	„ „
Kinzett, Pte.	6/4082	Was out for a drive.
Kitson, Rfm.	24/486	„ „
Edwards, E.	6/3310	Still in bed, but doing fairly well.
Clarke, F. P.	8/2558	Doing very well. Is up.
Wagstaff, Rfm.	24/1510	Now able to get about a little.
Tivini, Pte.	16/1219	Out on furlough.
Terry, C.	24/2107	„ „
Jones, J. A., Dvr.	6/3367	From Ward 37. Possibly an operation soon.
McKay, Pte.	8/2988	Still in bed.
Rex, R.	6/3846	Nephritis. He is not quite so well.
Owen, T., Spr.	4/1834	Gone.
Rolfe, T.	17/170	Has had a slight operation on his eye.
Stewart, E.	13/3214	He is apparently well.
Herron, N.	25/187	„ „
Close, Rfm.	24/88	These men I did not see yesterday but Miss Evelyn Dove was to see them and give them cigarettes. They are eye cases.
Day, A.	8/3889	
Fisher, Cpl.	12/351	
Culageuid, R.	9/1824	
Hadlee, W.	9/1430	Wounded arm.
Haydon, 2nd Lieut. N.Z.A.S.C.	—	Medical case.
White, T. D., Lieut.	—	Wounded arm.
Hellaby, Lieut., R.E.	—	A New Zealander fighting with British. His back not quite better.

Visited by Mrs. Herbert Russell, 19th August, 1916.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Pope, W.	10/3705	Lungs affected, remains much the same.
Cook, W. G.	11/1674	Broken leg. Is being massaged and progressing favourably but finds being in bed very tedious.
Griggs, A. E.	25/765	Pleurisy and pneumonia. Has been seriously ill, but is now very much better. Walked out on to terrace for the first time on August 18th and enjoyed it. Seemed much more cheerful and brighter. Has been given fruit three times by N.Z.A. Sleeps well.
Chiplin, T. W.	12/3956	Believed to have left hospital.
Kingi Hamana	16/6	Gone to Walton.
Abington, A.	7/2227	Gone to Brockenhurst.
Drigg, G.	9/1050	Gone to Walton. Case of phthisis.
Small, H.	8/4021	Gone to Walton.
Hudson, E.	8/4449	„ „
Gill, A. M.	12/3328	Gone to Hornchurch.
Lloyd, P. C.	6/4297	Convalescent. Appears *very* well.

Visited by Mrs. Cunningham Smith.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Stocks, W.	25/1814	Up and going about.
Lofthouse, H.	12/4042	Much better.
Fowler, Cpl.	5/77	Going on well.
Poppelwell, R.	24/556	Four weeks in hospital.
Butters, R. C.	6/4212	Wound in neck. Up to-day and walking about.
Wyatt, L.	8/3443	Crushed ankle. Getting on well now.
Callan, G.	2/975	Bomb wound on head.
McCallion, A. J.	24/1723	Five weeks in hospital. Fractured leg.
Town, A.	4/1815	Left arm wounded. Doing well.
Hill, F. J.	10/381	Right arm wounded.
Woods, E. J.	25/366	Two wounds in leg and fractured thigh.
Stewart, A., Sgt.	10/3396	Improving.
Robinson, C.	9/519	Shrapnel in back.
Chitty, H. L.	12/3583	Shrapnel in head.
Walton, A., Cpl.	2/1417	Appendicitis—operation before coming here.
Earney, S. H.	12/3626	Much better.
O'Malley, J. J.	6/3425	Shrapnel in thigh.
Marks, J. V.	8/2050	Lost left leg. Up to-day, and in wheel chair.
Torsley, J.	24/921	Left arm wounded.
Hopkirk, D.	11/2323	Gone to Walton.
Cornich, D., L/Cpl.	8/3541	Appendicitis: operation here.
Wall, J. H.	12/3855	Wounded knee.
Wearmouth, M. A.	10/2790	Big flesh wound in thigh. Doing well.
Cornwall, H.	6/2583	Bayonet wound.
Cunningham, A. A.	24/95	Moved to Ward 6.

2nd LONDON GENERAL HOSPITAL, CHELSEA—*Continued.*

Visited by Mrs. Claud Weston, 18th August, 1916.

Name.	*Regimental No.*	*Remarks.*
Hammond, B. L.	10/4042	Much better.
Grooby, N. ...	10/4109	,,
Bell, L. A. F.	8/3185	,,
Davidson, J. ...	8/3232	Had an operation yesterday. Shrapnel removed from neck.
Arneil, J. ...	24/35	Lost one eye. Very brave. Is up.
Jebicicby, G.	12/3370	Gone to Brockenhurst.
McEwen, J. ...	8/430	Nearly well.
Bird, W. T. ...	10/3485	Operation last week, appendix. Much better.
Norris, E. H.	11/646	Died 18th August, shot through lung.
Walker, A. L.	6/167	Small operation two days ago.
Hart, R. J. ...	8/2937	Up now.
Statham, R. ...	10/3395	Much better.
Gill, N. C. ...	6/3395	Much better. Arm still stiff at elbow.
Skews, F. H....	12/4548	Much better.

Visited by Mrs. Hal Williams.

Name.	*Regimental No.*	*Remarks.*
Smith, F. W., Sgt.	6/2375	Discharged to Brockenhurst, 17th August.
Noble, S., Pte.	8/4466	Discharged to Hornchurch, 16th August.
Short, P. C., Rfm.	24/1483	,, ,, ,,
Marsh, E. G., Pte.	12/164	Discharged to Brockenhurst, 12th August.
Jackman, J., Pte.	23/1175	,, ,, ,,
Mitchell, J. A., L/Cpl.	8/445	Discharged to Walton, 16th August.
Jefferson, J., Pte.	12/3060	Nearly always out.
Paterson, W. C., Pte.	24/1161	Is improving and up some days. Has been out once this week.
Boon, R. D., Rfm.	26/291	Nearly always out. His wound is a flesh wound in back.
Gormack, D. A., Pte.	8/2925	Is up, and goes about the ward and building, on crutches.

Visited by Mrs. Williamson.

Name.	*Regimental No.*	*Remarks.*
Williams, C. W., L/Cpl.	4/193A	Has gone to Walton.
Watson, B., L/Cpl. ...	8/2754	Has gone to Brockenhurst.
Coulson, Pte.	8/2565	,, ,,
Cunningham, C., Rfm.	23/110	Up and going about.
Cusack, J. A., Cpl. ...	5/160	Much better, able to sit up in bed.
Flummer, J. R., Pte.	12/3444	Up and able to go about in chair.
Bukett, C. D., Rfm.	24/2150	Arm still in sling, but able to go about.
Sheehan, W., Pte.	10/1652	In bed, and not too well.
Godby, G., Pte.	8/1477	Still in bed.
Collins, R. J., Cpl.	2/176	Fractured arm, wound in thigh. Going on well.
Burgess, J. W., ...	24/65	Wound in left hip. Going on well.
Carter, G. A., Sgt.	2/479	Internal complaint.
Drake, B., Pte.	8/2582	Wound in head, but up and going about.

Visited by Miss M. A. W. Nunn, 19th August, 1916.

Name.	*Regimental No.*	*Remarks.*
Low, A., Pte. ...	8/2972	Face wound, foot also troublesome; operation probable.
O'Neil, H. O., Pte.	12/3118	Gone to Walton.
McGill, A., Pte.	11/1834	,, ,,
Garvin, J. P., Pte.	10/2613	Gone to Brockenhurst.

Visited by Mrs. Claud Weston.

Name.	*Regimental No.*	*Remarks.*
Connolly, E. ...	12/1923	Operation for appendicitis last week.
Petford, B. W.	8/3037	Up, nearly well.
Banks, J. R.	8/1929	Up, much better.
Hale, G. C. ...	12/100a	Out (has gone, I think).
Lowe, Sgt. ...	—	Up day before, caught chill. Not at all well.
Terry	—	Better.
Maker	—	Up and much better.
Hunter, P. A.	8/4147	Much better.
Morris, J. ...	24/2257	,, ,,
Bartley, W. ...	12/2638	,, ,,
Tremewan, W. B.	24/602	,, ,,

Visited by Mrs. Hal Williams.

Name.	*Regimental No.*	*Remarks.*
Sutherland, A., Pte.	8/3413	Compound fracture of both legs. Has had a very bad time, but is now improving slowly.
Nicholson, A. H., Pte.	10/2718	Compound fracture of left leg and is going on well, but will be in bed for some time.
Jones, W., Pte.	10/2983	Gunshot wound in leg. Going on well, but will be in bed for some time.
Thomson, D., Pte.	8/3094	Shrapnel wound in abdomen and hip. Expects to be up soon.
McChery, L/Cpl.	8/2670	Bullet wound in shoulder. Is back in bed after skin grafting operation, but will be up quite soon.
Brunton, J., Pte.	8/3161	Shrapnel wound in back, for which he has lately had two operations. Is going on well.
Wright, A. T., Pte.	6/2331	Wounded by high explosive shell in head, right arm and right leg, the latter is fractured. Will be in bed some time.
Lawson, G. J., Pte.	10/34	Gunshot wound through head, gradually improving, but still very deaf.
Drover, P. R., Pte.	23/1369	Compound fracture of right leg. Has just had operation, and is going on satisfactorily.
Luck, W. H., Pte.	10/3941	Shell wound in back. Has had a pretty bad time.
Mollison, R., Pte.	6/2203	Right leg fractured. Is going on very well.

Visited by A. Evelyn Dove for Mr. Reymond, 21st August, 1916.

Name.	*Regimental No.*	*Remarks.*
Annals, Pte. ...	7/1942	Had left and gone to Brockenhurst.
Kinzett, Pte.	6/4082	Up and about, very much better
Kitson, Rfm....	24/486	Had left. Now at Hornchurch.
Goffin, Pte. ...	12/3652	Left. Now at Hornchurch.
Clarke, T., Pte.	8/2558	Up and about. Getting on well.
Shaw	—	This man had left for Brockenhurst. I have not seen him at all.
Mackay, Pte....	8/2088	Was out for the afternoon.
Cunningham, A., Rfm.	24/95	Was out for a drive.
Stewart, E. ...	13/3214	Out.
Rolfe, T., Pte.	17/170	Getting on well. Has had operations on both eyes, for a growth (not wound).
Herron, N. ...	25/187	Up and about.
Fisher, Cpl. ...	12/351	Out for the afternoon.
Close, Rfm. ...	24/88	Out in the garden in wheel chair. Both wounds doing well.

2nd LONDON GENERAL HOSPITAL, CHELSEA—*Continued.*

Name.	*Regimental No.*	*Remarks.*
Cutagenick, R.	6/1824	Out for the afternoon.
Jones, Dvr.	6/3367	Up and about. Getting on well.
Wainwright	—	I could not see this man or get particulars, as he is isolated for mumps. Will soon be back in ward.
Rex, R., Pte.	6/3846	Slightly better. Does not fancy his food. Is glad of fruit.
Wagstaff, Rfm.	24/1510	Still in bed, but getting on well.
Edwards, E., Pte.	6/3310	„ „ „
Day, A., Pte.	8/3889	I saw him on Friday when I was there, but he was asleep, so I did not disturb him. Sister allowed me to leave cigarettes. He looked very ill. He died on Sunday.

OFFICERS IN ST. MARK'S, CHELSEA.

Jackson, W., Lieut., 2nd Aucks.
Gray, T. W., Capt., 1st Cant.
Phillips, J., Capt., N.Z.A.M.C.
Salmon, E., Lieut., 1st Otagos.
White, T., Lieut., 1st Aucks.
Buchanan, R. H., 2nd Lieut., 2nd Co. N.Z.
Vercoe, N. A., Lieut., N.Z.R.V.
Espinner, R. H., 2nd Lieut., 2nd W.I.R.
Patterson, J. R., 2nd Lieut., 2nd Otagos.
Bamforth, W. R., 2nd Lieut., 3rd N.Z. Rifle Brigade.

KING GEORGE'S HOSPITAL.

Visited by Mrs. H. M. Hay, 16th August, 1916.

Name.	*Regimental No.*	*Remarks.*
Lewis, G. J.	11/2448	Wound in thigh and arm improving, injury to jaw continues to be much as before.
Chenery, F. W.	7/6100	Up and about ward. Expects to have operation during week for removal of bullet from head. (Later report: Bullet extracted. Making good progress.)
Perry, W. J.	12/2880	Asleep at time of visit. On inquiry told Doctor intended making examination to wound on head.
Wright, W.	6/2376	Suffering from erysipelas in face and transferred to L1 ward. (Later report: Returned to ward much improved.)
Harris, H.	24/167	Since tube removed from wound progressing well. There still remains a tube in wound.
McLeod, W. G.	6/3370	Making good progress and able to go out.
Boyes, G. E.	2/2067	Gradually improving since tube removed from thigh. Asleep at time of visit.
Williamson, G., Sgt.	4/452	Making satisfactory progress.
Robertson, E.	8/1378	Continues much the same. Examination of jaw to be made.
Hughes, W.	8/225	Progressing well.
Rivington-Jones, O. I.	7/1778	Possibly operation for removal of bullet. Was away from ward on the roof garden.
Julian, M. D.	10/3617	Out for drive.
Prussing, J. D.	2/990	Came to hospital 8th August. Injury to thigh caused by explosive bomb.

METROPOLITAN HOSPITAL, LONDON.

Visited by Mrs. E. A. Percival.

Name.	*Regimental No.*	*Remarks.*
MacKeon, J. C., Pte.	—	Gone to Hornchurch.

MILE END HOSPITAL, LONDON.

Visited by Miss E. Batchelor, 17th August, 1916.

Name.	*Regimental No.*	*Remarks.*
Lodge, H. E., Sgt.	23/195	Up, getting on well.
Ross, W. W.	10/1636	Had another operation on his elbow, August 16th, and much easier since it was done.
Jones, N. H.	8/2690	In bed, but getting on well.
Stapleton, L/Cpl.	12/1090	Getting on well.

ST. THOMAS'S HOSPITAL, LONDON.

Visited by Miss E. McLaren, 18th August, 1916.

Needham, J.	26/126	Doing well.
Wiggins, K. E.	2/2305	„
Bradshaw	11/688	„
Watson	7/55	To have an operation on shoulder on 21st.

TOOTING MILITARY HOSPITAL.

Visited by Mrs. Scholefield.

Name.	*Regimental No.*	*Remarks.*
Holden, W. R., Pte.	—	Gone to Hornchurch.
Prowse, O. G., Pte.	—	„ „
Burroughs, C. F., Rfm.	—	„ „
Haines, H. F., L/Cpl.	—	„ „
Smith, S.V.P.T., Pte.	—	„ „
McEvoy, P., L/Cpl.	—	Gone to Walton.
Simpson, J., Pte.	—	„ „
Twidle, J. N., Pte.	—	„ „
Hickey, J. A., Pte.	—	„ „
Brady, T., Pte.	—	Discharged.
Wylie, N. B., Pte.	—	„
Williams, J., Pte.	—	Gone to Hornchurch.
Taylor, A., Rfm.	—	Gone to Barton-on-Sea.
Tomlinson, C., Pte.	—	„ „
Rooney, F., Pte.	—	Gone to Hornchurch.
Pemga, R., Pte.	—	„ „
Katau, K., Pte.	7/973	Died on Friday from bronchial pneumonia.

Visited by Mrs. Scholefield, 20th August, 1916.

Brickley, N., Pte.	—	Progressing satisfactorily.
Richardson, N. B., Pte.	—	„ „
Peat, H. T., Rfm.	—	Rheumatism. Much better, is up.
Phillips, F. T., Pte.	—	Much better.
Healy, E., Rfm.	—	„
Seed, G. J., Pte.	—	„
Sheehan, M. J., L/Cpl.	—	Scalp wound better. Is able to be out.
Knight, G. B., L/Cpl.	—	Progressing satisfactorily.
Carey, A., Pte.	—	„ „
Darcy, W. J., Pte.	—	Fractured thigh. Going on well.
McRae, C., Pte.	—	Progressing satisfactorily.
Tipping, J. C., Sgt.	—	„ „
Ogle, W. R., Rfm.	—	G.S.W. in foot healing well.
Graham, C., Pte.	—	G.S.W. in foot progressing satisfactorily.
Hatton, J. H., Rfm.	—	G.S.W. in face. Operated on two weeks ago—progressing well.
Duthie, J., Rfm.	—	Awaiting operation for shrapnel in body.
Stephens, H. S., Gnr.	—	G.S.W. in leg, progressing well. Is able to walk about.
Dickey, A., Gnr.	—	Still in bed, but going on well.
Franks, W. H., Gnr.	—	Operated on yesterday, 19th. Wound reopened.
Ricketts, W. S., Pte.	—	Awaiting operation.
Carr, H. N., Cpl.	—	G.S.W. in leg, doing well. Is able to be up.
Fyfe, R. E., Sgt.-Mag.	—	G.S.W. in arm and hand quite healed; G.S.W. in leg going on well.
Curran, J., Pte.	—	Progressing slowly and is able to be up each day.
Dixey, Pte.	—	Progressing satisfactorily.
Rickman, J. G., Pte.	—	Discharged.
McLeod, J. C., Pte.	—	Gone to Hornchurch.
Pattrick, J. S., Pte.	—	Gone to Walton.
Bryant, G. F., Pte.	—	Gone to Hornchurch.

3rd LONDON GENERAL HOSPITAL, WANDSWORTH.

Visited by Mrs. Fagan, 20th August, 1916.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Morpeth, Capt.	—	Getting on well.
Johnson, Lieut.	—	Better, up to-day for first time.
Glasgow, Pte.	—	Much better.

BROOK WAR HOSPITAL, WOOLWICH.

Visited by Miss G. Thomas, 18th August, 1916.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Wilkinson, H.W., Rfm.	24/2565	Dysentery. Progressing satisfactorily.
Rogers, W. E., Rfm.	23/2273	" " "
Agar, F., Pte.	6/3596	" " "

CAMBRIDGE HOSPITAL, ALDERSHOT.

Visited by Mrs. White.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Gardiner	—	Badly shot by high explosive in the face. Is waiting until wound is well healed, when he is to have a rib extracted and formed into a new jaw-bone.

BOURNBROOK, BIRMINGHAM.

Visited by Mrs. Dobbs, 16th August, 1916.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Wilson, L. F.	3/514	Progressing satisfactorily.
White, W. A., Cpl.	8/310	" "

HARBORNE HALL V.A.D., BIRMINGHAM.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Blaza, E. W.	13/889	Was a little brighter last night, though looking very ill. (This man has since died.)
Smith, C. E.	24/2094	Progressing satisfactorily.

1st SOUTHERN GENERAL HOSPITAL, DUDLEY ROAD, BIRMINGHAM.

Visited by Mr. and Mrs. M. Muir, 20th August, 1916.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Templeton, W. S.	8/1141	Still waiting to be moved.
Brain, J. C.	6/2073	Improving satisfactorily.
Lennon, W. J.	23/1716	Improving satisfactorily. Now out in wheeled chair to be in fresh air as much as possible. Has not use of legs yet.
McBride, S.	23/2045	Gone to Walton.

ADDENBROOKE'S CIVILIAN HOSPITAL, CAMBRIDGE

Visited by Mrs. Williams, 20th August, 1916.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Allen, F. S., Spr.	4/1132	Wounded in right foot, able now to walk without a stick. Was removed from the 1st Eastern General Hospital to make room for freshly wounded. Should be leaving for Convalescent Hospital very soon.

1st EASTERN GENERAL HOSPITAL, CAMBRIDGE.

Visited by Mrs. Williams, 20th August, 1916.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Pendlebury, F., Dvr.	5/120a	Recovering from nephritis and out of bed.
Cameron, Cpl.	4/1166a	Wounded in lung, followed by pneumonia; is in bed. Going on slowly towards recovery.
Walton, T. L.	4/3196	Recovering from nephritis; will soon be leaving hospital; is out of bed.
Jenson, A.	12/3696	He is having massage for right hand, which is stiff. He is in Melbourne Place—overflow hospital.

3rd WESTERN, HOWARD GARDENS, CARDIFF.

Visited by Lady Courtis, 20th August, 1916.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Ashley, Rfm.	26/1558	Has been in bed about eight or nine weeks. He has had an attack of appendicitis, with complications. He was sitting up for a little while yesterday, and was able to have some grapes.
Rogers, H. A., Pte.	6/2467	Has been in bed for the last ten weeks. He is suffering from a compound fracture of the arm, also shrapnel wounds in thigh and foot. His progress is very slow.

HAIGH LAWN AUX. MILITARY HOSPITAL, ALTRINCHAM, CHESHIRE.

Visited by Mrs. F. H. James, 17th August, 1916.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Hamlin, E. C. S., Pte.	13/2795	Out, reported to be progressing well.
Paton, Charles, Pte.	26/884	Going on well.

COLCHESTER MILITARY HOSPITAL.

Visited by Miss Impey Lovibond, 20th August, 1916.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Cranswick, A.	—	Left for Convalescent Home, 19th August, 1916.

INGRAM ROAD, THORNTON HEATH HOSPITAL, CROYDON.

Visited by Mrs. Lowder Lees, 15th August, 1916.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Best, A. J., Pte.	10/2073	Arm progressing very slowly.
Halliwell, Pte.	12/752	Out at dentist's. Both men seem to be quite happy and comfortable.

WOLDINGHAM ENTERIC DEPOT, CROYDON.

Visited by Mrs. Lowder-Lees, 18th August, 1916.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Browne, P. C.	9/2031	Arrived from Southampton.
Holder, T. D.	24/1080	" " "
McDonell, R. K.	13/3234	Came from Southampton about 14 days ago.
Mayer, C. S.	8/1026	Was at Walton. Is in C Class (*i.e.*, class still under treatment).
McDougal, J.	7/1115	In.
Gallagher, T. J. P.	6/2626	Arrived 8th inst. Looking better than last week.
Maurice, K. V., Rfm.	25/553	In camp, but did not see him.
Davis, T. P., Pte.	24/1637	On fatigue duty.
Vosper, G., Pte.	25/524	Hoped to go on furlough soon, but likely to stay another fortnight.
Jackson, A.	23/1077	Came from Walton. In B Class, hopes to be very shortly in A Class.

DALMENY HOUSE HOSPITAL, EDINBURGH.

Visited by Mr. and Mrs. Walter Young, 17th August, 1916.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Smith, A. J., Pte.	6/727	Still improving.
Butler, E., Pte.	8/2858	Also improving, having massage.

3rd GENERAL HOSPITAL, STOBHILL, GLASGOW.

Visited by Miss Marion Hay, 19th August, 1916.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Wood, C. S., Pte.	10/1707	Seems very well now.
McDermott, Dvr.	11/2168	Going on well.

3rd GENERAL HOSPITAL, STOBHILL, GLASGOW—*Continued.*

Name.	*Regimental No.*	*Remarks.*
Thwaites, T., L/Cpl....	10/2780 ...	Leg still painful and recovery will be slow.
Rutherford, W. G., Pte	23/2082 ...	Still very ill, but has improved since last week.
Stitt, J. D., Pte. ...	W.R.B. ...	No improvement.
Stevenson, F. W., Pte.	6/2285 ...	Has left for Hornchurch, Essex. No relations in Britain.
Stewart, J., Spr. ...	4/2149 ...	Meanwhile at Woodside House, Inellan, Argyllshire.

DUCIE AVENUE MILITARY HOSPITAL, MANCHESTER.

Visited by Mrs. Price Williams, 20th August, 1916.

Name.	*Regimental No.*	*Remarks.*
Smith, George	26/238 ...	Improving slowly.

NELL LANE MILITARY HOSPITAL, MANCHESTER.

Visited by Mrs. Price Williams, 20th August, 1916.

Name.	*Regimental No.*	*Remarks.*
Hogg, F. C.	8/2948 ...	Improving.

SEDGLEY HALL RED CROSS HOSPITAL, MANCHESTER.

Visited by Mrs. Price Williams, 20th August, 1916.

Name.	*Regimental No.*	*Remarks.*
Petty, J.	9/565 ...	Improving gradually.

THE INFIRMARY, STOCKPORT HOSPITAL, MANCHESTER.

Visited by Mrs. Price Williams, 20th August, 1916.

Name.	*Regimental No.*	*Remarks.*
Grant, A. P.	12/354 ...	Improving slowly; hopes soon to be allowed up.

HAMWORTH PARK RED CROSS HOSPITAL, FELTHAM, MIDDLESEX.

Visited by Miss Holford Walker, 17th August, 1916.

Name.	*Regimental No.*	*Remarks.*
Anderson, P., Tpr. ...	13/2293 ...	Knee wound shrapnel. Progressing very slowly.
Cooper, H.	8/3535 ...	Bronchitis. Improvement satisfactory.
McGree, Pte. ...	8/2076 ...	Progression good.

NETLEY HOSPITAL.

Visited by Miss Wilson, 25th August, 1916.

Name.	*Regimental No.*	*Remarks.*
Simson, Pte. F.	10/3739 ...	Operation to head. Going on slowly.
Little, J., Rfm.	23/2517 ...	Operation to lung. Going on slowly.

All other New Zealanders are up, except two in the Welsh Section :

White, J. C.	—	... Going to Walton.
Doughety, H. ...	—	... Serious leg wound.

QUEEN MARY'S HOSPITAL, ROEHAMPTON.

Visited by Miss Vogel, 19th August, 1916.

Name.	*Regimental No.*	*Remarks.*
Bright, A.	6/2076	All the men were out. I left cigarettes and papers for them.
Wright	10/2045	
McKeller, Sgt. ...	2/1581	
Furniss, J.	13/873	

3rd NORTHERN GENERAL HOSPITAL, SHEFFIELD.

Visited by Mrs. Wilfred Hobson, 18th August, 1916.

Name.	*Regimental No.*	*Remarks.*
Homblon, W. C., Pte.	23/1409 ...	His leg is stiff, but improving with the Edgar Allan treatment.
East, J. W., Cpl. ...	2/2402 ...	Convalescent. Is having some teeth stopped.
Wilson, Fred, Spr. ...	3/3794 ...	Convalescent.
May, F. C., Pte. ...	0/3948 ...	"
Ball, R., Pte.	5/1457 ...	Just returned from Doncaster. Has been there about six weeks. Is convalescent.
Creeley, P., Pte. ...	24/1629 ...	Doing very well. Is getting up for a little time to-night. Can talk just a very little.
Duncan, C., Pte. ...	3/1457 ...	Convalescent.
Humphries, Pte. ...	7/1479 ...	With Mrs. Webster at Dore. He is getting on well, but will have to have a slight operation most likely to get at some piece of bone in his chest.
Bingham	— ...	I found him to-day. He only came in yesterday. I have not yet received notification from the Base, so cannot give his regimental number. He is suffering from chest trouble.
Corney, W. E., Pte. ...	12/3964 ...	Doing well.
Hesketh, T., Spr. ...	4/1430 ...	Improving, so will be fit to travel when you are ready for him at Walton.
Wootton, L. S., Pte. ...	24/523 ...	Doing well.
Busbridge, P., Pte. ...	5/1637 ...	He has returned from Newmills, where he has been for some weeks. He is suffering from heart trouble, following pneumonia, but is able to get about.
MacDonald, Cpl. ...	6/497 ...	Improving. His arm is better, and he seems altogether better and a little stronger.
Micol, J. M., Pte. ...	8/3023 ...	He has just returned from some convalescent home. He says he is getting on all right, but he can't yet use his right arm much.

NAPSBURY HOSPITAL, ST. ALBANS.

Visited by L. K. Norman for Lady Thomson, 14th August, 1916.

Name.	*Regimental No.*	*Remarks.*
The only bed case in this last week was :—		
Uhlenberg, F., Pte. ...	10/4014 ...	Wound much better, but he is suffering from rheumatism in both arms.
Pinker, D., Rfm. ...	23/2065 ...	Getting on well.
Russell, W., Cpl. ...	10/2756 ...	Out.
Neal, C., L/Cpl. ...	24/248 ...	Better, able to walk with help.
Carrington, P., Dvr. ...	11/2058 ...	Out.
Holsworth, B. S. M. W.	2/2027 ...	Left hospital.
Halstone, C., Pte. ...	4/1749 ...	Progressing favourably.
Slade, Sgt.	6/3158 ...	Better, about to go out.
Pirrett, W., Spr. ...	4/1192 ...	Made progress, goes out.
Springers, H., Spr. ...	10/3745 ...	" "

EAST SUFFOLK AND IPSWICH HOSPITAL.

Visited by Miss E. V. Jauncey.

Name.	*Regimental No.*	*Remarks.*
Fama, F. A., Pte. ...	11/2100 ...	Decided improvement. Arm free up to the elbow and finger grip, much strengthened. Nerves better, and less headache. Gets out to tea often, and goes about a good deal in a chair.
Martelli, G. G., Rfm.	23/2031 ...	Looks rather better and is more cheery.
McGregor, A., Rfm....	26/612 ...	Transferred to Convalescent Hospital, Epsom.
Fenton, Cpl. ...	10/2799 ...	" " "

ROYAL INFIRMARY, SUNDERLAND.

Visited by the Misses Milburn, 18th August, 1916.

Name.	*Regimental No.*	*Remarks.*
Findlay, A. J., Pte.	6/227 ...	Seems to be getting on all right, but progress is rather slow; is very cheerful, however; would like *Canterbury Weekly*.
Stewart, Rfm.	... 23/2135 ...	Left St. Gabriel's Convalescent Hospital for Hornchurch.

MILITARY HOSPITAL, WOBURN.

24th August, 1916.

Name.	*Regimental No.*	*Remarks.*
Scoullar, Sergt.	... 24/576 ...	Has recovered from wounds, but had operation on Saturday for displaced cartilage of knee. Progress satisfactory.

AWARD FOR GALLANTRY.

Sec. Lt. RICHARD ERROLL WARDELL RIDDIFORD, N. Zealand Inf.

For conspicuous gallantry during a raid on the enemy's trenches. He took charge when the Commander had become a casualty, organised a covering party, which he led with skill during the withdrawal, and remained in "No Man's Land" until every man was back.

Peter Porikapa, a native from New Zealand, was in the 1st Eastern General Hospital, Cambridge, during the King's recent visit to the soldiers there, and was very honoured and pleased at special notice being taken of him by His Majesty, who singled him out from other men standing in a group in the precincts of the building, shook hands with him, and asked him if he had been to Gallipoli. Peter was regretful because he had not been wounded, and said his tribe would look down on him in consequence.

In an empty room at the Codford Canteen, Mr. Greig suggests it would be an excellent idea to institute deck-tennis. There is room for two sets, which would occupy eight men at a time. It would be fine for a winter's night.

WALTON-ON-THAMES.

There's a home for N.Z. wounded soldiers
Where the river twists and bends;
And if you'd care to see it,
Come to Walton-on-the-Thames.

Ward 5 is where I belong—
They're a decent lot of boys;
Although we do get shaken up
For kicking up a noise.

There's Carleton, Ashby, Steward,
And quite a dozen others;
All strangers in the field,
But in hospital more like brothers.

Don't they growl the whole day long,
'Cause they're confined to bed!
But the doctor was heard to say one day,
"Can't these fellows swing the lead!"

So we are expecting any day,
Since the doctors got a wheeze,
That the lads will be sent back
To the trenches—"Not in these."

We've had enough of Sunny France—
Wonder how it got the name?
Can't be the place that we went to;
We saw nothing else but rain.

Here comes the boys; it's eight o'clock.
They're great for making friends.
So trot along and see them all
At Walton-on-the-Thames.

Rifleman A. Robertson.
25/1804, 3rd Battalion,
New Zealand Rifle Brigade.

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Chronicles of the N.Z.E.F.

Records of Matters Concerning the Troops and Gazette of Patriotic Effort.

No. 2. September 15th, 1916. {Price 6d. {Troops 3d.

"THE CHRONICLES OF THE N.Z.E.F."
PUBLISHED TWICE MONTHLY.

A paper to gather and dispense all interesting information concerning New Zealand soldiers in Europe, and a gazette of New Zealand patriotic efforts in this country.

Correspondence and contributions are earnestly requested from the soldiers, and they are warmly invited to call at the Editor's Office, 11, Southampton Row, when in London

All material sent is subject to the censorship of the Editor and the Public Censor, and the Editor reserves all right of publication. Contributors kindly state name and address and whether they desire their names to appear.

Copies may be purchased from the canteens or from the office. Price 6d.; soldiers, 3d.

We offer our grateful thanks to all those who have kindly offered assistance, and to those who have warmly encouraged this publication.

Yours,
THE EDITOR.

EDITORIAL.

A CERTAIN few learned dignitaries, gentlemen with comfortable incomes and comfortable homes, have of late cast disapproving eyes upon the work of the War Contingent Association, saying that far too much has been done for the New Zealand troops in England, thus generally undermining their capabilities. A very reasonable sentiment perhaps, from their point of view; but then they have probably never been in the ranks themselves. And, of course, the German system of brutality and iron discipline may appeal to them. That is undoubtedly an excellent system, in that it allows no one any pleasure in life, so that no man can say that another has had a better time than he has had. Perhaps, also, these mentally Spartan but physically luxurious persons argue that the troops will have severe trials at the front; why not also let their conditions be similar before and after?

Fortunately, the great majority of people are more human. Wherever possible, they do their best to see that the men are comfortable and cheery. Comfort makes a cheery mind; a cheery mind means better physical health and stronger nerves. So also do misery and discomfort foster disease and dissatisfaction. A long, cold and wet winter is before us. The Plains of Salisbury are infinitely more dreary in the depths of winter than any place in New Zealand. It is not the intention, as far as the New Zealand people in England are concerned, to encourage the spread of influenza, measles and spinal meningitis through the lack of reasonable comforts in those camps.

It is all very well saying that men in hospital and on furlough have too much attention shown them. Let this reason satisfy the most critical soul. With idleness and time heavy on their hands, every New Zealand soldier is going to find some occupation with which to relieve his boredom. If it is not found for him in the shape of respectable entertainment, good theatres, jolly parties, friends in the higher classes, or hospitable country houses where he may stay, he will seek it elsewhere in the form of undesirable women and such other vices as are plentiful in England. Let those who criticise remember that upon the environment of the men here depends largely the moral future of New Zealand.

As to any detrimental effect good treatment may have on discipline, it is quite indiscernible where such an impression comes from, unless, indeed, the greater health and higher spirits consequent upon pleasant surroundings and good treatment are mistaken for an indication of lack of discipline.

In the cheery atmosphere of the Soldiers' Club at Codford one realises what a boon such an institution is to our good fellows. Everyone is so bright and happy. The evenings fly past in merriment and cordiality. The men wash up willingly for the New Zealand ladies, to whom the men seem so many brothers. The air is hazy with blue tobacco smoke; many suppers of fresh home-made food are absorbed; the writing tables are all busy; the grand piano rattles out a lively air; and from the room beyond comes the constant click of billiard balls. Close at hand is the wet canteen, where he of deeper thirst may slack it; but such comfortable quarters as the Soldiers' Club being so near, he does not remain long enough at the canteen to have an over-sufficiency, were such a thing allowed. Neither is there necessity for him to visit the local public houses. Let this picture suffice to allay the smallest anxieties for the troops' moral welfare on the part of the most virtuous at home in New Zealand.

There are similar clubs to that of Codford at Salisbury, Hornchurch and in London, and it is hoped soon to establish more on the same lines elsewhere. To the good ladies who work long and hard for the comfort of the troops their gratitude will be long and lasting. Many are the letters which come from New Zealand soldiers expressing their deep appreciation of the kindness and attention they have received from the moment they arrived in Britain. This is the great and only reward of the people who have been responsible for giving them "too good a time."

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Cliques are an affliction of the social life of every country, and perhaps the spread of this disease to the Army is unavoidable. There is no inoculation against it, the usual preventative method used by the military authorities, as our men know to their cost. But, at all events, an anti-clique atmosphere should be encouraged. The Imperial Army is not free of class distinction, and one hears of T. G.'s. With our troops bad feeling has been engendered between various regiments through the use of too many superlative terms when describing their prowess. Everybody is prepared to believe that each fresh lot of troops arriving at the front is as good as the last, but when every new detachment has the fact thoroughly impressed upon them that they are infinitely superior to their predecessors, the older hands do not altogether appreciate it. The fact remains that, as in private colonial life, men of equal military rank are about as good as each other. Badges and buttons don't matter. We're all in the same game.

* * *

Verily, after the war, there will spring up a great crop of memorials. The centre of every town of any pretensions will have its fallen soldiers' memorial. What about having, somewhere in our capital city, some lasting symbol to commemorate the good comradeship of the Australians and the New Zealanders, both in times of stress and in camp-life in Africa and Europe? One of the great pleasures of the Gallipoli campaign was the good-fellowship and the readiness with which men from Australasia unselfishly helped each other. You can always depend upon an Australian when you are in a tight corner, and if you are stony-broke in London, well, if he can, he does not mind giving you a helping hand. May we always be such good friends with the Australians. It was felt greatly by us both when we had to part company with our Dardanelles mates, and we regret that we are not fighting together in France, under the command of General Birdwood.

* * *

Bad news marks the end of August where New Zealanders are concerned. The New Zealand Shipping Company's *Tongariro* has been wrecked off the East Coast of the North Island. She went ashore on Portland Island at seven in the evening while running down the coast. She is probably a total wreck. One feels not only the heavy economical loss, but also regards the going of one of our fine, familiar liners in the light of the losing of a friend. When, in a foreign port, I see the well-known lines and colours of one of our colonial company's steamers I metaphorically give her the glad eye and a hearty "Kia Ora e hoa!"

* * *

One of the staff of the *British-Australasian* dropped into the Editor's office the other day and welcomed our little paper into existence. I called later upon Mr. Chumleigh and presented him with our first issue. He congratulated us upon the production, and made kindly offers of help. He regretted, he said, that the *British-Australasian* was not more closely in touch with the New Zealand boys.

The New Zealand Government announces the intention of proclaiming the enrolment of the first division of the Expeditionary Force Reserve for September 1st. The compulsory provisions of the Military Service Act will not come into operation until voluntary enlistment has proved insufficient.—*Morning Post.*

TO CONTRIBUTORS.

We, the staff of the Chronicles, desire to express our warm appreciation of the services of those who have given time and taken trouble to make our rag a success. Besides those who have done their bit by way of sending articles, information or sketches, the following people have enthusiastically given assistance: The ladies of the Association at 11, Southampton Row have sent along all the information they could obtain. Staff-Sergt. Westwood, the genial man of many parts at the Soldiers' Club at Russell Square, has advised, advertised, and criticised. Mrs. Wilder, at Codford Soldiers' Club, Miss Barron at Salisbury Club, Mrs. Ruthven and Miss Witte at Walton Hospital, the Misses Wilson and Padre McMdnamin at Brockenhurst, and Pte. Chris. Read at Hornchurch have generously gone to no end of trouble about things.

TO THE BOYS.

Send along Sketches, Poems and Articles.

We are longing for the boys to come to light with some of their tales, some of the yarns one hears in the canteen on a pay night. The Editor finds that when the fellows are approached regarding their literary capabilities they exhibit an unwonted degree of modesty quite foreign to their natures. It is high time this trait evaporated. Moreover we are not wanting school essays. Just sit down and write straight ahead as your thoughts run. Those in hospital who find time so heavy on their hands should have a cut at something or other. You have done your duty for the Empire; now do it for the Chronicles.

A noteworthy feature has been the amount of material devoted to grateful praise of the sisters and nurses in the hospitals. The depth of the men's feeling in this matter may be gauged from the fact that these sentiments are usually expressed in poetry.

The following are our correspondents at the various clubs, hospitals and canteens. Copies may be obtained from, and contributions will be collected by them:—

Walton Hospital, Mrs. Ruthven and Miss White.
Brockenhurst Hospital, Miss Wilson.
Hornchurch Camp, Pte. Chris. Read, N.Z.M.C.
Soldiers' Club, Russell Square, W.C., Staff-Sergt. Westwood.
Codford Camp, Mrs. Wilder, Soldiers' Club.
Salisbury, Miss Barron, New Zealand Soldiers' Canteen.
Record Office, Sergt. Taylor.
Club-room, Southampton Row, The Editor.

N.Z.M.C.

(By a Passive Resister.)

W'en yer waken at revally feelin' ill,
Yer can choose between a-staggerin' out ter drill
An' the doctor's little lark, paradin' in the dark,
An' waitin' in the rain ter get yer pill.
Oh, it's medical attention all the time,
(They've got ter earn their thirty bob a day),
An' its military, blinkin' awful crime,
If any beggar dares ter disobey.

W'en yer feelin' pretty good an' kin' o' blest,
'Cause yer movin' out o' Egypt ter the West,
Then the doctor, bust 'is soul, shoves in 'is bloomin' pole,
An' inoculates yer in the crimson chest.
It's inocu—bloomin'—ation all the time;
An' they puts it w'ere the 'arness 'urts yer most
—An' 'ere it's very 'ard ter find a rhyme
That ain't a bloodless adjectival ghost.

Yus, it's medical attention all the time
(My oath, a blinkin' private earns 'is pay!)
If their dirty stinkin' serum was allus 'andy near 'em
They'd inoculate yer every ruddy day.
Then it's "give 'im five or six o' number nine"
(That's the pill that makes atonement for yer sins),
An' it ain't no good a startin' out ter w'ine,
'Cause the doctor 'e invariably wins.

An' w'en in some ole corner of the map,
A feller's shot ter pieces in a scrap,
Then the doctor—save 'is soul—is there be'ind the goal,
Ter put some bolts and rivets in a chap
An' 'e never takes a bloomin' wink o' sleep,
Tho' 'e's feelin' just as though 'e'd got ter drop;
An' the sights 'e sees ud make the angels weep.
But—yer—never—catch—the—doctor—on—the—'op!

Brockenhurst. D. H. L



THE GAMBLER.

Private Dadson (as large German "Dud" arrives): "She will! She won't! She will! She won't!"

PEREGRINATIONS OF A TROOPER.—I.

He Lunches with Hussein I., Sultan of Egypt.

In the glaring heat of the Egyptian high-noon hours a car drew up outside the large hotel in the Sharia Kamel and a more-or-less soiled and weather-beaten trooper alighted. He made his way up the steps, across the shady terrace and into the dim cool depths of the pillared hall. He had been to an excessively sandy inspection that morning somewhere in the Sahara, and now his mien betokened appreciative anticipation of a refresher to his dusty throat. After that a wash would go rather well, perhaps a cigarette, and then lunch. But alas! no such luck. Even the demeanour of the heavy-weight, excessively superior, self-satisfied, alleged Swiss Maitre d'hotel indicated that his impressive dignity was for the moment disturbed. Native s'fragis were voluble and gesticulatory, but unintelligible. Finally, the trooper was led to understand that His Serene Highness the Sultan, learning of his presence at the hotel, had made his imperial wish known that he desired to



honour the trooper by entertaining him to lunch. However, there had been grave difficulties in putting the whole affair in order. The trooper had left early for the desert inspection, and several envoys, calling in regular succession, had been unable to learn his Christian name. Moreover, it was also deemed necessary to obtain the assurance of the General Officer Commanding in Egypt that it would be quite in order to invite a trooper to the palace of His Serene Highness. Nevertheless these small matters were duly overcome, and now, twenty minutes before the appointed hour, an extremely gorgeous and majestic person presented the trooper with the Serene invitation. Now, the trooper had deemed it an extravagance to arise sufficiently early to permit of his being shaved before his departure for the parade. Also his garments, which had wallowed in the mud of Takapau some little time since, were constructed for a person of smaller dimension, and his generous Government had not considered such occasions as Sultans' luncheon parties, when designing them. These were small matters in his mind, and if the Sultan's imperial wish was to be granted he should have the trooper, beard, uniform and all. So, with the immediate dust of the desert removed from his person and with a borrowed but ancient shako upon his head, he was salaamed down the steps again with unusual pomp and flourish.

The royal equipage took him with much dignity down the long Sharia Abdin and across the great open square to the palace entrance. As he entered he acknowledged the salute of the gaudy guard in just that off-hand manner befitting a bush country shepherd. He was much bowed into a great room where there was an epidemic of liveried darkies, a grand chamberlain or so and a few Cabinet Ministers. In common with the rest he was subjected to a thorough spring-cleaning with feather dusters. Before imperturbable and mighty chamberlains, up to his ankles in crimson carpet and generally struck with the magnificence of his surroundings, the trooper for a moment lost his nerve, but speedily recovering himself, informed a tarbushed individual that it was a fine day. However, the conversation did not prove fruitful, for, besides the fact that the subject of the weather in Egypt is a quickly exhausted topic, the gentleman to whom the remark had been addressed soon made it evident that he failed to comprehend. However, the trooper soon unearthed a magnificently emblazoned official from the Soudan, who happened to be English, and struck up an acquaintance with him.

Nervous plucking of garments upon the part of certain of the company indicated that the prelude was near an end. Slowly the assembly was ushered from the room, along a hall, up a wonderful staircase, and at last into the august presence of His Serene Highness. The trooper took note of the contortions through which his antecedents passed, made his bow and shook hands with becoming dignity, muttered once more that the day was fine, and backed across the room. All stood round the chamber, and talked about nothing to no one. Others entered and did their gymnastics, until the room contained the whole Cabinet, all portly persons in tarbushes, the aforementioned Soudan gentleman, and a few British people, one in khaki. Now came the real thing. All in order according to their great greatness or their lesser greatness filed from the room, the trooper bringing up the rear. The dining-room was an apartment of a gorgeousness of which the trooper had not seen the like before. He was accorded the gentleman from the Soudan on one side, and a Cabinet Minister with an unpronounceable name on the other. The table was oval and loaded with a munificence of food on dishes of gold and silver plate. The epidemic of servants in post-impressionist attire had spread to the dining-hall. Savoury dishes of rare and exceeding excellence appeared and disappeared in rapid procession. Dusky men swished one dish silently away scarcely before the trooper had fully accomplished it, and another promptly replaced it. S'fragi could not be persuaded that one particular dainty was not desired, and to be got rid of it had to be eaten. However, breakfast was some distance in the rear, and moreover, this food of kings was more to his palate than sand stew "a la Zeitun," and the wine stood high in comparison to the watered beer of Ind, Coope. So all went well. The gentleman from the Soudan talked of many things, and the trooper told him nearly all about God's own country. The Cabinet Minister chipped in occasionally, but scarcely seemed to comprehend such objects as a sheep station with 200,000 sheep and a score of shepherds to tend them.

Coffee came, cigars followed, and the trooper made hay while the sun shone.



Eventually a retreat was made to the ante-room. The haze of tobacco-smoke filled the place, and those who had a language in common spoke cordially one to the other. At length some species of thrill seemed to run instinctively through the company, and all became severely courtly once more. Chamberlains took up their accustomed places, people said formal things to each other. Obeisances were indulged in, hands shaken, courteous remarks made, and thus the company gradually evaporated. The trooper's turn came. Before his Serene Highness he successfully accomplished his sweeping earthward curves, said that the lunch was "kapai," but, unaccustomed to the retrograde manner of leaving a room backwards, he unfortunately found that the door was in the wrong place, and met the wall with a resounding thwack. However, it was all in the game, even though he did not think much of this method of quitting a room. So, leaving by the normal mode, he was soon back in the old spring-cleaning room, being salaamed, his hat and appurtenances.

The trooper was not quite certain of the rest of the programme, and was somewhat surprised that the next act was to meet the new High Commissioner for Egypt at the station. However, why not? It was all very interesting, and there was one of the Sultan's cars waiting. So, waving a return salute to the Soudanese guard, as it presented arms, he embarked upon this next little jaunt.

Away through the sun-baked Abdin Square again, back along the Sharia and past the Ezbikieh he was soon passing down a narrow lane amid a living throng of garlic-scented humanity. At the great iron gates of the Boulac Station, the car, with the trooper, solitary and dignified within, entered an avenue of Sphinx-like dragoons, well polished and groomed. This led to a square lined with infantry. In the centre on one side was the Royal door thrown wide. To it stretched a broad ribbon of crimson carpet, at the extreme end of which the car came to a standstill. Nothing daunted, the trooper descended in solitary state. An unearthly silence held the throng. The red carpet seemed interminable, but, in its turn, it came to an end, and, passing through the cavernous, gloomy opening, he was soon swallowed up in a great crowd of mighty dignitaries. A great area, acres of it, of the same crimson carpet with a border of khaki soldiers was spread around. Within was a kaleidoscopic galaxy of tarbushes, red tabs and top hats. This was the first occasion upon which this latter form of headgear had been used officially in Egypt. They were of strange and varied cut and appeared to the trooper as being about as appropriate as a cellular shirt in the Antarctic. Most of the company looked rather bored, and the trooper could find no one to speak to, for everyone was, apparently, inwardly dwelling too much upon his costume and upon what little formalities lay before him. They grew more bored. The train was late. Then, hideously decorated with flags and shrubbery, it came. From it, garbed in court apparel, stepped the new arrival. Taken in charge by some great ones, he was being introduced to all and sundry. The trooper rather wondered as to what high-fallutin title might be applied to himself. Among all the monstrous stars there the one he knew was his Army Corps Commander, so, placing himself at that gentleman's back, he awaited events. Slowly the lengthy procedure went on, and slowly the bobbing and bowing grew closer. At last, clad in clothes of finest silk, the great man came before the General and his staff. With a graceful sweep of his feathered hat he acknowledged the introduction of the trooper as one of the general staff. In the course of time it was all over.

Out through the great porchway again, out into the air the great ones passed and dissipated. The trooper neglected His Serene Highness's imperial conveyance and sought a common taxi, went down the khaki lanes and back to his hotel. There once more he sought a secluded corner and a drink, and unbuttoned the collar of his tunic.

The Sultan did not forget his guest, the trooper. Amidst all his busy life, he heard, nine months later, that his trooper lay wounded and sick in a hospital at Alexandria. He despatched an envoy to express his deepest sympathy, his hopes for better health, and a desire to know the extent of his wounds. Then when he had reached England he sent further messages and inquiries concerning the trooper whom he had honoured at his table at the Abdin Palace. C. N. M.

Fritz was replying to our strafing. Suddenly a 9.2 shell landed in a bay where several Lewis gunners were stationed. It was a "dud," merely burying itself in the ground without exploding. It shook the ground considerably, however, one man inquiring: "Whose is that—ours or theirs?" "That's all right," exclaimed the corporal; "he's a neutral!"

WHERE THERE'S A WILL THERE'S A WAY.

The moon was shining sweetly,
The stars were shining too,
Shining upon an ivy wall
Where sat a boy in blue.

Was he alone? Not likely.
A lady, small and fair,
Was sitting with him and they made
A most attractive pair.

At last the soldier said "good-night,"
He kissed her blushing cheek,
He scrambled up the grassy bank,
And for his way did seek.

He crossed the gravel path for home,
He saw a blinding light,
The quartermaster seized his coat
(He thought the boy was tight).

They took him by his strong young wrists,
They dragged him to the porch,
He cursed the C.O. for a fool
And smashed th' electric torch.

Next morning he was "on the mat"
(The sergeant's eyes were black),
He lolled into the office looking
Rather bored and slack.

"C.B. for you," the colonel cried,
"As long as I command."
He looked the colonel up and down,
And answered, "Well I'm damned!"

He stayed in bed for fourteen days,
Until they should be ready,
To take him up to Denmark Hill
And teach him to be steady.

They thought that they had punished him,
He thought that he had won,
For Denmark Hill is London Town,
And London's next to none.

The moral of this little tale,
My friends is only this,
Stay out at night if you would reach
The great metropolis.

P. P.

SOME MEN'S REASON.

Two men were discussing the war.

"Well, as long as men are after making money out of the war I decline to give all I've got, which is my life," said one.

The other agreed that his contention was a sound one. "It's like this," the first man went on, "the Government says to me, 'What have you got that will help in this war?' I reply, 'Only my life, which is worth £3 10s. a week to my wife and family.' 'Right,' says the Government. 'We pay you half what you're worth, that is 35s. a week.' Then the Government says to the wool-growers, 'What have you got?' They say they have only got their wool which is worth 1s. per pound. And the Government says, 'We will take all your wool, but as it's war time we will give you two shillings a pound for it.' That's why I refuse to give up my life so cheaply. Let them pay the wool-man, who refuses to risk his life, half what his wool is worth, and pay me double; and I'll go."

The second man again agreed. But he went further. He said, "It's the same with a man and his wife, war time or any time. When a girl's single she earns her living and has money of her own. When she marries she gives her liberty, herself and her work—everything to the man who marries her, and gets nothing in payment. She gets money from him for the household and her dresses, but few have anything over for a holiday or a bit of a spree, as most men have at times. The marriage customs are as badly in need of adjustment as the war condition of things, don't you think so?"

But the first man certainly did not. "Women have to be kept in their place," he declared. "Nice world it would be if women could do as they pleased. I will take jolly good care my wife never gets any money to go on a spree. Anyhow, let's go and have a drink."

Reasonable beasts some men, aren't they.

NEW ZEALANDERS IN HOME FORCES.

A call I made on Monday was upon Col. N. FitzHerbert, the keeper of the New Zealand records. I had heard of Col. FitzHerbert because of the number of his near relatives who are serving in the New Zealand forces. His brother, Trooper FitzHerbert, of the Wellington Mounted Rifles, is possibly the oldest private soldier in the Anzac ranks, for he is 64 years of age. He served in the same squadron as his son, Trooper A. G. FitzHerbert, who has just been reported wounded in the Egyptian fighting. Col. FitzHerbert has also had recent news of two nephews wounded on the French front. Since the beginning of the war he has had no less than fifteen relations killed and wounded on service.—*The British-Australasian*, August 31st, 1916.

Mr. J. M. Paterson, barrister and solicitor, of Dunedin, arrived in England by the "Remuera" to join the army. Early next month he is being sent to the Artillery Training Corps to qualify for a commission in the R.F.A.

Flight-Sub-Lieut. Evan Dickson, R.N.A.S. (Thames), who has been stationed at a Royal Naval Depôt in England since July 30th, is now in hospital, suffering from a slight internal strain, but he hopes to be about again shortly.

Mr. Sydney T. Stidolph, of Wellington, who joined the British section of the N.Z.E.F. in September, 1914, and saw 5½ months' service at Gallipoli, was invalided to New Zealand after a severe attack of enteric. He was discharged in May last, and came here as engineer on the "Remuera." He has now offered his services to the War Office for special work.

Mr. E. Dennis O'Rorke, son of the late Sir G. M. O'Rorke, whose death has just occurred in New Zealand, is at present in the Remount Department of the War Office. Mr O'Rorke married Miss A. Rhodes, of Christchurch, sister of Col. R. Heaton Rhodes, late Postmaster-General in the Dominion. Their eldest son, Sec.-Lieut. O'Rorke, 12th Lancers, is now in France. Their second son, who has a commission with the 60th K.R.R., has been twice wounded, and gassed, but is now back at the front. He was recently mentioned in despatches.

Lieut. J. D. Campbell, Auckland Batt., whose left hand is still practically useless owing to a bomb wound, spent the greater part of the winter with relatives in various parts of Ireland, where he had many hard runs with packs he hunted in his boyhood days, is now on his way to New Zealand. He has been studying aviation since he was wounded, and has made flights in all types of machines. He was accepted by the Admiralty for aerial service when he was fit, but the New Zealand authorities would not agree to transfer him. For some time past Lieut. Campbell has been flying his own machine, which he purposes taking to New Zealand after the war.

Keen tennis players, who in such large numbers deplored the death in action of Anthony Wilding, that famous wielder of the racquet, will be glad to hear of his brother's recent promotion. Lieutenant F. S. Wilding has been gazetted from the New Zealand Artillery to aide-de-camp on the personal staff. Incidentally, he won a couple of prizes at a horse show behind the firing line last week.—*Daily Sketch*, August 29th, 1916.

News has been received from Christchurch, N.Z., that all holds of the *Tongariro*, wrecked off the east coast of the North Island, are full of water, with the exception of No. 5. Salvage work has been started in fine weather.

Trooper K. Maclennan and Sergt. D. Maclennan, both of Auckland, called recently at the Chronicles Office. They are both at Codford and hope to get to the Front shortly.

We have to thank Lieut. Gilmour for his great assistance towards the success of our first number. His cover design is very popular, and so also are his humorous cartoons of military life. Many others have done much for the publication, both among the ladies working with the troops and the latter themselves. We hope the fellows will do their best to make the paper full and typical of our life.

Enrolment of men married before May 1st, 1915, and widowers with children was proclaimed in New Zealand on Saturday, says Reuter.

Lieut. L. C. Pharazyn is transport officer in the Royal Sussex Regiment. His brother, Captain H. H. Pharazyn, is in the 14th Worcesters, Pioneer Battalion. Lieut. E. L. Pharazyn, the former's son, joined the Norfolk Regiment at the beginning of the war. He is at present in Salonica, where events are interesting.

OBITUARY.

Private N. P. Batley.

Pte. N. P. Batley, 2nd W.I., of Moawhango, Taihape, was killed in France about the middle of July. He had gone out with a repairing party to mend a gap in the wire entanglements when a German machine gun opened fire, killing him instantaneously. His body was brought in at great risk by the sergeant of his platoon, and he was buried in the Blue Blind Cemetery at Armentières. "A good man and a fine soldier," says his captain.

Lieut. J. R. Dennistoun.

Lieut. J. R. Dennistoun, Irish Horse, attached R.F.C., died at Ohrdraf, in Thuringia, from wounds received while flying. Born at Peel Forest, Canterbury, N.Z., he took part in Scott's Antarctic Expedition of 1910-11, and was awarded the King's Antarctic Medal and that of the Royal Geographical Society. He was a keen mountaineer, making several ascents in the Southern Alps, and being the first man to scale Mitre Peak, which had been considered inaccessible. He joined the Irish Horse on the outbreak of war, afterwards being attached to the Flying Corps. He was very severely wounded while flying and, descending in the German lines, was kindly and skilfully treated in the Bavarian Hospital at Douai. Thence he was removed to Ohrdraf, travelling nineteen hours the first day and sixteen the second, with the result that internal hæmorrhage set in. An operation was performed, but he died quietly a quarter of an hour later.

Private John O'Connor.

Private John O'Connor, 11/517, 12th Reinforcements, Reserve Group, died on September 3rd at the Military Hospital, Tidworth. He was buried on September 6th at Bulford Cemetery. Wreaths were sent from the New Zealand War Contingent Association and the High Commissioner.

Lieut. Atholl Hudson.

In the death of Lieut. Atholl Hudson New Zealand has sustained an irreparable loss. Originally from Nelson, he was educated at Waitaki B.H.S., where he was one of the most popular and, for a time, the leading boy of the school. In 1912, he was Dux, as well as being the most prominent figure in all branches of the school's athletic life. All Waitakians, and more especially his contemporaries, will feel his death deeply, but the depth of that feeling cannot reach the depth of their admiration and respect for their old schoolfellow. Until the outbreak of war he was at Victoria College, Wellington, where his success at study and his prowess at sport increased rather than diminished. While there he gained the New Zealand Long Distance Running Championship, the championship of the New Zealand Universities, and the University Light-Weight Boxing Championship. He was also a notable swimmer. On the outbreak of war he went with the advance guard to Samoa. On his return he gained New Zealand's highest scholastic distinction—the Rhodes Scholarship. Receiving a commission in his regiment, the Wellington Infantry, he came to France, where, during scouting operations on the night of July 24th between the lines, he went missing, and is reported "believed killed."

Rifleman J. S. Fothergill.

An intimation has been received that Rifleman J. S. Fothergill, of the New Zealand Rifle Brigade, was killed in action in France. Rifleman Fothergill formerly resided in Stockton, and came of a Quaker family. When the war broke out he was farming in New Zealand, and he sold out and joined the Expeditionary Force.

Sergt. C. H. Crowe.

Sergt. Crowe, 8th Regt., Cant. M.R., died on August 9th of wounds received in the Romani fight in Egypt. One of his sisters, Mrs. Ruthven, has for some considerable time given her services at the Walton Hospital, having charge of the entertainment of the men there. All those towards whose comfort and welfare Mrs. Ruthven has contributed extend their sympathies and condolences in her loss.

THE GREAT FIGHT OF THE ANZAC MOUNTEDS.

The following extracts from a letter from Egypt throw some light on the recent fighting in which the N.Z.M.R. so much distinguished themselves:—

"We first got in touch with the Turks on July 19th, and from that date to August 11th we fought them every day, with four big battles on August 3rd, 4th, 5th and 9th. I have ridden home seven miles after fighting all day in the heat, so done and thirsty that speech was almost impossible—throat, lips, tongue swollen. What the wounded went through can hardly be imagined. We had our first real hard day's fighting on August 3rd, when we checked the Turks at Katia. The Anzac Mounted held up 15,000 Turks. They made the great attack on the morning of the 4th, and till 10 o'clock we had a very hot time, our firing line being only 400 yards from our tents. They made such a dash that at one time things looked very black. We used our horses till 10, then sent them off and took up a line of defence as infantry, and held on to it till dark. At 4 in the afternoon the tide turned, and then we saw what was going to happen. The Turks had advanced too far, and by a very clever move on the part of those directing the N.Z. brigade we cut off and took prisoners the advanced party. By dark we had 800 prisoners and much war material. The racket had been tremendous all day, as the Turks were using H.E. shells, shrapnel and machine guns. The firing continued all night, but most of us managed to sleep for an hour or two, lying out where we had been all day. Just before daylight the whole line advanced with the bayonet, and I think the cheering frightened the Turks as much as anything. I never heard such a row. We just went straight through them, taking 1,500 prisoners before six o'clock. It was a fine sight, especially when we saw about 14 German officers marched off at the head of a huge column of Turks. I shall never forget it. The horses were brought up and we began the pursuit, which has lasted ever since. That afternoon we again attacked Katia, and the fighting was very hot till dark, when we withdrew. It was here that M. distinguished himself by galloping his Lewis guns across 300 yards of bullet-swept flat and taking up a good position close to the Turks. He was complimented by the General. Turkish prisoners say that Katia was held by 20,000 Turks that day—entrenched against us in the open. Why our losses were not heavier I cannot imagine. Day by day we followed them into the desert, taking prisoners and pushing them slowly back. If only we could have employed some of the infantry we might have captured thousands, but it is too hot for them. On the 9th we had our toughest fight, and suffered some losses—our poor horses especially. That day we fought from 5 in the morning till dark and suffered much from heat and thirst. It proved too much for the Turks, who have now gone right back. At Oghratina we found a note stating that they were beaten by the magnificent cavalry, but warning us not to follow them too far into the desert. Of course we took no notice, and hunted them right out. Well, it is all over for the present. It seems very strange that this peaceful camp should have so lately been the scene of such an uproar. My tent is riddled with bullet holes. . . . As the dates are ripening and the weather cooling it may be very pleasant here soon, if only we had plenty of fresh water."

LIEUT. HOWARD ELLIS, R.F.C.

Lieut. Howard Ellis, R.F.C., of Auckland, who had the bad luck to be shot down over the German lines on July 3rd, sends the following account of his accident and his treatment:—

"I was brought down by Archie (the anti-aircraft gun, you know) at 7.30 a.m. on July 3rd. I had just finished a rather tricky job most successfully. My flight was almost identical in its incidents with my first flight on July 1st, but I had flown lower and been more successful. I was feeling rather bucked with life. I had to cross the lines on return at 2,000 ft. Unluckily Archie was very accurate and one shrapnel shell burst mighty close. A piece got my left leg just below the knee and broke the bone, putting the leg out of action. Another bit pierced my neck to the throat and caused blood to flow a bit. I did not look to see how much the machine was hit. It knocked me out for a moment. When I recovered a bit I found the machine had dropped to 1,000 ft., and was in a devil of a spin owing to my left leg being off the rudder. I was on the German side of the lines. I tried to recover control and direct the 'bus to our side; tried to get my right leg round the joy-stick (i.e., control lever), but it was no go. I still lost height and was feeling very groggy. Archie was pelting at me cheerily. As I neared the ground I had sense enough to switch off (to prevent fire) and the machine, by good luck, landed in a decent field and turned up on its nose, but not right over. It was pretty well crushed. Luckily I was strapped in. A number of Germans soon came up; they lifted me carefully out. As long as I live I will bless them for their gentleness, for I really felt a bit seedy then. A Red Cross doctor gave first aid, etc., and after some time I was removed by motor ambulance to a field hospital. Those fellows in the field were decent to me.

"I was lucky in my field hospital. The officer in charge—a major—was one of the dearest men in the world and all the attendants were blessed angels.

"For the first day or so I could not swallow, and was rather a crock, but each day I got a bit better. After five days my old leg was laid to rest in plaster of Paris, a hole being left, of course, to dress the wound. The throat still gave a bit of trouble.

"I was ten days in the field hospital and was sorry to leave all my friends there—they were such topping good fellows, they spoiled me.

"I came here by motor ambulance on the 13th. This is a large hospital, very well fitted up and well run. It was thought that X-rays and an operation on my neck were necessary to remove the shrapnel. But in the middle of that night I was coughing like the deuce (ever since the 3rd I had coughed a great deal), and out came a tidy piece of shrapnel. Great joy! No operation now necessary. It *was* luck! Since then my throat improves, and I'll soon be able to swallow solids. My general health is excellent now. I have quite a decent appetite and feel awfully fit—have had no temperature for some days. My neck and throat should be healed in a week or so with ordinary luck. The doctors say the leg is a matter of three or four months (maybe only two months), but I should get out of bed after two months. They say there should be no permanent ill-effects; even promise that I will play football again! I am very happy here; my own particular attendant is another blessed angel—could not be better and everybody else is awfully decent. The surgeon is a most able man. I have good food and plenty to read (of sorts), so there are no complaints. I am in a ward by myself being, I think, the only officer here, but I am never lonely. A quite delightful young pilot of the German Flying Corps spent most of yesterday with me. He speaks English well, and is most interesting. He is coming again. I may be here a week or more, then move on to a hospital further back.

"I am allowed to write two letters and four postcards a month (can receive as many as I like)."

A patriotic New Zealander, Mr. A. P. Whatman, of Ahikouka, has given to the Wounded Soldiers' Fund an estate valued at £20,000, expressing the desire that trustees be appointed and the land held in trust for wounded soldiers.—*Times.*

STAND-TO!

"Stand-to!"
And twilight falls on No-man's Land,
As down the trench from man to man
The word is passed; the sentries waken weary men
From slumber, watched and broken, all too brief;
Men strained to limits of endurance,
Unwashed and foul, unkempt and hollow-eyed,
Walking as though in nightmare sleep
Upon the narrow, never-ending track,
Which writhes and twists in torture as it runs,
Close set on either side with slimy, fœtid walls
Wherein the last year's dead decay—
Where nameless horrors lie—
Horrors that cast their baneful spells
To chain the limbs and root men to the ground.
So, they came;
Stumbling, from partial safety underground,
All weary unto death and leaden limbed;
Yet, that white flame men call the soul
Burned bright and clear within them,
Warming their hearts to high resolve;
Thus, they came,
To stand to arms, and carry on.

D. H. L.

Brockenhurst.

SALISBURY LETTER.

August 30th, 1916.

Dear Ehoa,—He Kainga Mo Katoa—The Home to All—is now in full swing—in fact, last Saturday was our third birthday, the canteen being three weeks old that day.

We arrived in Salisbury two days before the date fixed for opening, and felt quite desperate when we saw the state of the Hall. In fact, everyone said it was quite out of the question to open on Saturday. But we did! We "hustled some" as the Americans say.

Our first week-end we had only about ten men, and the next we had over three hundred, and numbers are still increasing, so we feel the Club is becoming known. We try to make the Club as much like a home as possible, and judging by the remarks in the Visitors' Book the men look upon it as such. There is a full-sized billiard table, gramophone, piano, writing tables, and numbers of easy chairs and couches. These are all at one end of the Hall—the other end is given up to little tea tables with *real table cloths* and flowers, which seems to appeal to the men more than anything.

Miss Hay, from Dunedin, is in charge here, and Miss Chilton Button (Auckland), Miss Barron (Dunedin) and Miss Morrison (Tasmania) complete the permanent staff. Besides these we have six local helpers. Miss Hay is commonly known to the men as "Mother," and seems to thoroughly appreciate the compliment. The men all love talking of their homes and New Zealand generally—so do the staff! We are very glad we have a representative from Australia here, as so far we seem to have had more Australians than New Zealanders. We have only had just over three hundred New Zealanders. The Australians seem to get more leave than our men. We always speak to the men when we have time, and the effect on the British Tommy is becoming rather embarrassing, as he seems to take it as due entirely to his own personal charms and at times it has rather awkward results—still he is really grateful for any kindness shown to him.

Last Sunday we had a great day. The piano was going all day and the men joined in when it was anything they knew. Some of the men had splendid voices and we had some very good music. The billiard table was kept busy all day, and we think that everyone enjoyed himself. Some of the men arrived looking very sorry for themselves, but looked quite "bucked" when they left.

Some of the men seem to expect us to be experienced "waitresses," and get quite annoyed if they have to wait any time. They don't realise what a fearful rush we have with over three hundred hungry men waiting to be fed at once—but, on the whole, they are very considerate and help as much as they can. The staff are gradually becoming more experienced. We have evidently been getting on better because we have had quite a number of "Tips"—some even left under the plate in the approved way! We have quite a large fund already. Wounded soldiers will reap the benefit.

The people of New Zealand would feel sure that their money was being well spent if they could only peep into the canteen on a busy day and see the men singing, smoking, or enjoying a huge plate of bacon and eggs! It is by far the most popular dish. In one day we cooked seventy dozen eggs. So far that is our record, but it won't be for long!

D. B.

HORNCHURCH LETTER.

Dear Ehoa,—All the boys in this camp that have read the first issue of our paper think it is A1. It's going to be a great success." I hope that the boys in the different camps will flood your office with matter for printing.

"Who does the massage treatment now?"

It has been noticeable that a larger number of men come up for massage treatment; the burning question of the hour (the Zepp. excepted) is, "Why?"

"Grey Towers" Camp has always been considered an old veteran's hospital; now we have the sisters in camp we shall take some moving to Somme.

Another amusing incident occurred at reclassification:

Capt. Long to Pte. A. L. Pain: "Do you suffer much?"

Pte. A. L. P.: "Only if I press meself!"

Capt. L.: "Then don't do it!"

Pte. A. L. P.: "If I don't I have a sort of threshing engine feeling in me chest."

Capt. L.: "A self-binder?"

Exit "Pain."

There is a rumour afloat that a row of houses is to be built for the boys that have married English girls while in Blighty. I would suggest that their wives do the washing and mending for the whole camp. You can't beat the washtub for keeping women healthy.

Have you ever been up to our "dug-out—Te Whare Puni?" if not, you've missed half your life. The boys have some real good times up there; not better than they deserve—"that's impossible," but it is really a home from home. It would be A1 if the mothers and sisters of us boys dropped in to see how well we are catered for on the QT. I'm sure they would sing the praises of the War Association long after the war is forgotten. From experience the boys soon get to know the weak point of these lady helpers. For instance, if Mrs. Warren attends to you talk about the lovely scenery in Scotland first, and then compare New Zealand with it. "I think she has relations at Hawk's Bay!" Don't overdo the N.Z. part, and I'll warrant you get a bumping measure of fruit. Or if it should be Mrs. Jefferd talk about roses, with or without thorns, rose leaves, rose gardens. Her weakness is roses, so play on that card for all you are worth. Reward, "extra cream." One fellow has got into her good books for life by presenting her with a catalogue of roses. Then there is Miss Busby. I must not say too much about her, when I tell you the boys form a small queue to be served by her. "Nut said." Miss Allen is a great worker, she was formally nursing the boys in Malta, and you all know, once a nurse, always gentle, meek? kind—in fact, the ideal. Miss Kitty Williams, of Gisborne, Miss Wilson Brown, Miss Alice Brown and Miss Dorothy Williams (Hawk's Bay) are all in the running. Of course, you have to boom up N.Z. when speaking to them, and a quiet hint to the effect that Hawk's Bay takes some beating will assist you greatly. Did you ask about Miss Walsh?—Yes! She is here as manageress. "She's a stunner." The reason why all runs so smoothly is owing to her ability; I can assure you she fills the bill A1. "A mother to us all." If anyone at any time wants anything that can be procured anywhere, take my advice and go to Miss Walsh. I've heard she has a brother in the Hawk's Bay district. Did you say that brother stories are stale? So they might be, but the "provisions served up here are not."

Our dug-out is a snug little place, the pictures on the walls are worthy of comment; they are reproductions from the original water colours painted by Dr. Wilson, of Antarctic fame. They were kindly presented by Mrs. Wilson, who has worked like a Trojan for our New Zealand men.

I really think you'd better come and spend an evening with us at "Te Whare Puni." Yes! I know you are shy, but I'll keep an eye on you. It has been said that the boys from Hornchurch can tell if their mates have been up to Southampton Row much. "Did you say how?"

"Their breeks shine where they shouldn't."

Remedy: "Buy cushions."

There are only two places on the map just now, namely, Hornchurch and Cuffley.

The display given us by Lieut. Robinson on Sunday morning was easily the best of many daring ones. Nearly every day he flies over our camp to show the boys how to loop the loop, etc. Perhaps he'll bring the next Zepp. down nearer home.

Yours till the war is over,

The Man on the Spot.

BROCKENHURST LETTER.

Dear Ehoa,—This No. 1 N.Z. General Hospital is now in thorough working order, and things are running so smoothly that a big rush could be met without any difficulty. At present there are plenty of empty beds.

There are three sections to this hospital. One at Balmer Lawn, in charge of Major Home; one at Forest Park, in charge of Capt. Hogg; and the third and largest section is at headquarters. Lt.-Col. Wylie governs the whole, with Major Bowerbank as adjutant.

A good many changes have taken place in the staff since we came to England, the latest departure being Capt. Fergus, who has, at his own request, been sent to France. He will be much missed as he was well liked by everyone. We have two main body doctors on the staff in Majors Purchas and Home. The former was in the beginning attached to the Auckland Infantry and with that unit saw service on the Canal and in the Dardanelles.

Later on he served with other units on the Peninsula, and then still later was posted to surgical duty on hospital ships. The help of the busy major was then requisitioned for special work in some of the big hospitals in Alexandria, where our wounded men were most numerous. A run to N.Z. as P.M.O. of the "Willochra" at the end of last September was but the prelude to a return to active service. On reaching Egypt again

Major Purchas was at once secured as eye, ear and throat specialist to this N.Z. No. 1 Hospital.

Major Home's experiences have not been of quite so varied a character as those of his brother major; but he holds the record for continuous service in Gallipoli amongst the regimental doctors—those gallant M.O.'s who really roughed it like the men and faced equal dangers. Major Home worked with the Wellington Battalion, and from the landing till mid-August he was always on duty. A long period of illness, and a severe operation followed, but the major is now as well as ever.

Of main body patients we have had since coming here three who went right through the Gallipoli campaign, namely, Sergts. "Bob" Appleton and "Mick" Sullivan, and Pte. Fred Duncan, all of the Canterbury Battalion.

Appleton is recovering well from a severe chest wound, Sullivan is now on furlough, while Duncan, though unwounded, has had so dangerous an illness that he is likely to see N.Z. very shortly.

Another very well-known Canterbury man has just come to this hospital in the person of Chaplain Major T. F. Taylor, whose recent promotion has given much pleasure to his many friends. It was thoroughly well earned. The Chaplains attached here are the Revs. J. J. McMenamin (R.C. Main Body), Angus McDonald (Pres. 2nd Reinforcements), and T. Lush (C. of E. 13th Reinforcements). The Rev. Mackenzie Gibson has been transferred to the hospital ship *Marama* after 12 months' service with this unit.

This has been a busy week in Brockenhurst for entertainments; the weather being fine, drives have taken place each day. On Wednesday, Mrs. Leo Myers, of Auckland, asked 20 boys, some sisters and visitors over to the Hotel Burlington, Boscombe, and gave the boys a real good time, and entertained them right royally.

A party were taken from Balmer Lawn Hospital to the theatre in Bournemouth, "A Kiss for Cinderella," tea after at Bright's tearooms. The boys thoroughly enjoyed their outing. A party of 50 from No. 1 Headquarters Hospital and other hospitals went to the Vaudeville at Southampton, and had a good day.

The boys from Morant Hospital went by cars to Milford-on-Sea on Thursday, having tea on the beach and a dip in the sea. On Friday a party go from Balmer Lawn to Mrs. and Miss Russell's (of Auckland), at "Dunmore," Southbourne-on-Sea. Last week Mrs. Carr's (of Auckland) picnic at Christchurch was a great success. The boys went by motor-boat down the Avon to the sea, and later on visited the famous old priory. A wedding was taking place there, a canon's daughter to an English officer. Our N.Z. boys were lined up outside the priory and as the motor drove away the bridegroom threw sprays of white heather from the bouquet to our wounded heroes, and called "good luck." A delicious tea was then partaken of, and games took place in a marquee, a present being given to each man. Forest Park boys went by motor to Lyndhurst, had tea at the Crown Hotel, a walk round the lovely garden, then a drive through the forest.

Another party went to the historic ruins of Beaulieu by drag, had tea in the village and back across the moors.

Yours sincerely, M.

CODFORD LETTER.

Dear Ehoa,—The Club has been open just about three weeks now, and is going strong. Every night we seem to have more and more men in, and the clubroom is full of talk and men reading, writing, or playing draughts; at intervals the piano and gramophone are kept busy, and the place is becoming very popular. I think it must have been the free supper that started the ball rolling. The buffet was packed that night from end to end, four deep, each man asking for four plates of fruit salad for his pals—rows of faces trying to catch an eye before the other man, while we, behind the buffet, dashed to and fro madly with plates, cups of tea, scones, etc., etc., till 10 p.m., when everything had vanished, not one of the heaped-up trays remained, clean sweep and a bare counter. Since then we have found the favourite cakes, scones and sandwiches, and when we are at our busiest it is funny to listen to the mixture of orders: "2 cups of tea, a date scone and a box of matches." "Three Chronicles, a glass of Horlick's and book me a game of billiards," or a voice from one of the "Blue Sisters" saying, "I'm so sorry, but the fried man has gone off with your poached eggs," all to an accompaniment of clinking pennies, cups, and the sharp click of billiard balls from the next room. Then there is the library going and books to be entered, and perhaps in one corner there is a committee meeting going on for the next concert, which is in its chrysalis stage; So and So can't sing because he's off to Sling and it's no use wearing those dresses till we get the stage lights. Then suddenly 48 wicker chairs arrive and have to be unpacked. A fatigue party sets to work and in the usual Colonial way have it done before one can look round, and there are so many that at first it is difficult to find a spot to put each one. The billiard tables are a great success and are going all day. Mrs. Wilder is interviewed all day by various people, butchers, bakers, egg-men and so forth, and each one of the staff has her special department, or rather takes charge of whatever happens to be going, and always has plenty of volunteers to run anything special.

WALTON LETTER.

Behind the Buffet.

Dear Ehoa,—It is a hard unblinking fact, but nevertheless true—that is—everything must have a beginning, even a letter, and why is it that beginnings are always so difficult? Of course, some people can always plunge right into the middle of what they are about to do, just like diving in the river, but then it is just as well to know *where* to plunge, isn't it, or you *might* land on a rock, like Greece! I am afraid my thoughts on these occasions are like the N.Z. salute, rather back in coming forward!! Talking of coming forward reminds me.

It happened in one of the wards, quite early in the morning, when the senior pro. came on duty.

She was just as hot on the track of "serious" cases as the sisters, and, observing the screen, which hadn't been there when she left the previous night, she scented a bad "case." *She plunged*. In two seconds that pro. was behind the screen asking the patient all sorts of questions. She became more and more puzzled and couldn't quite account for the very obvious twinkle in his eye, until suddenly she looked up and caught sight of his coat hanging by the bed. It was an *officer's* coat, and *he* was a staff officer on his way to one of our other hospitals, and, as no bedroom was available, the night orderly had just made him a shake-down in a corner of the ward!! The pro. fled. . . .

We have such a galaxy of red capes here now. We call the military sisters red capes you know. They look so trim and smart in their uniforms. The charge sisters are Sisters Atkinson (Auckland), Wetherall (Christchurch, *who* was saved from the *Maquette*), Stanton (Christchurch), Scott (Mataura), Macpherson (Auckland), Hamman (Dunedin), and Nicholas (Hamera).

Sister Finlayson, from Hamilton, Waikato, is acting sub-matron, while Sister Gilmer, also of Hamilton, is night superintendent. Sisters Childs and Carruthers were here for a few weeks only when they received their marching orders to go out to New Zealand in the *Marama*. They changed places with Sisters Barker and McIntyre, who were attached to the staff of *Marama*. The last-named sisters are now staff nurses at this hospital.

By the way, we hear the cooks are using too much salt. They have to put so much on the tales which the Blue Boys spin!!

These innocent-faced warriors sit round the kitchen on benches scraping away at potatoes with patient fingers and solemn faces. In between the scrapes you hear, "I'll be going to my home on high when I've eaten my potato pie."

If you want to hear any more of these stories look for a man with a limp. Of course, I know there are dozens of men with limps, but the sure test is this:—

If, when you say "Zeppelin," his right eyelid flickers, then he's your man!

Talking of knowing your man. Do you know the sisters don't *always* know their man. It was in the beginning. There had been a change of nurses and there happened to be three men of the same name all in the same ward.

Jones 1 (Jones was *not* the real name), Jones 2 and Jones 3 were all ordered medicine (all different). *That* part was quite all right, but, owing to the change of nurses, poor little Jones 3 got ALL the medicine!!! After that they christened him "Spot." There is a good story going the rounds, and it concerns a donkey, a blue boy, an organ and an old woman. The woman owned the donkey and the organ, and she was trundling them both through the streets of Walton. A Blue Boy appeared, then another, still a third, all ready for some fun. They placed the old woman (well, really history doesn't relate *where* they placed her). Sufficient to say she disappeared completely. Not so the Blue Boys. They stuck to the organ and the donkey. One turned the handle, one sang, another danced through the

streets and in and out of the lanes. They returned in a few hours with a very handsome collection which they duly presented to the woman. Wasn't it just sweet of them? You know if there's any mischief going trust a New Zealander every time.

In my next letter I hope to be able to tell you some very exciting news. Till then, chin, chin.

Yours, "Felix."

LONDON CLUB LETTER.

September 10th, 1916.

Dear Eboa,—I suppose I am writing for the second issue of the New Zealand Expeditionary Force paper, and before I go into the usual manner of a newspaper correspondent, I should like to pay my compliments and thanks to our worthy Editor, Trooper Clutzha Mackenzie, for his most excellent production of the first issue. It was a great paper and worthy of the name. I am sure when the people of New Zealand see it they will know that there is someone in this part of the world looking after the welfare of their boys, and to be able to see the actual words that have been said to the Hospital visitors will be a great *cheerer* for them.

As regards the Soldiers' Club, I think I can safely say, without fear of contradiction, that it is the best place of its kind this side of the line, and also that it is the real bit of New Zealand in this part of the world. When a man crosses the threshold of No. 17, Russell Square, he is back again in N.Z., and as such he is able to feel more at home. The feeling of restraint, which is so often met with in some of the other clubs, is quite absent here, and I hope that the efforts of all our good ladies will always be so well appreciated. If they are, then they will all go back to their own homes feeling more than repaid for the time they devote to the work of attending to the wants of those who visit and stay at the New Zealand Soldiers' Club.

The following members of the N.Z.E.F. passed through the Club during the past fortnight on their way to spend their furlough at the places mentioned. Scotland still seems to have the vote, and from the accounts given by the returned boys there seems to be no doubt about it continuing to be the "Mecca" of those who desire to see some of the Old Country, and by this I mean the whole of the British Isles. 'Tis Friday night again, and the boys are coming in from all the camps. We are all very pleased to know that the N.Z. Soldiers' Club is so well appreciated :—

Aberdeen.—J. Layforth, 25/1185; J. R. Sewell, 24/1532; J. Gordon, 11/1532; A. W. Long, 6/4185.

Belfast.—J. W. Stewart, 25/286; J. A. Forsythe, 2/1156; M. Bevan, 16/252.

Crieff.—G. T. Williams, 12/2516.

Deal.—A. L. Banks, 4/1730.

Dundee.—A. Dryburgh, 6/3302.

Edinburgh.—O. Collins, 10/3513; W. W. Evans, 6/2830; J. H. Stanley, 13/837; C. R. Davidson, 6/3673; J. Gordon, 11/1703; C. H. G. Cooper, 25/608; J. Williams, 6/3509; J. B. Baker, 26/1763; A. H. Russell, 2/1668; W. Mathieson, 23/207; W. Murland, 12/2406.

Falmouth.—T. E. Hudson, 4/1509; J. Lynch, 4/1682.

Glasgow.—A. Apted, 10/3828; R. Pelvin, 10/3043; H. Needham, 4/1378.

Gateshead.—R. M. Forster, 24/1046.

Gloucester.—R. H. Sly, 13502.

Inverness.—J. W. Cornman, 13/2742; J. Harre, 10/3587; J. Andrews, 2/2039; J. Withey, 11/1872; G. Scoble, 2/938; G. Godfrey, 12/3333; R. Campbell, 8/2867; E. A. Milne, 4/1090; H. L. Bowden, 6/3997; T. O'Neill, 2/832; L. D. Beech, 24/1936; C. R. Davidson, 6/3673; G. Scott, 8/1630; J. Johnston, 9/300; P. M. Cade, 6/2380; M. Maurriere, 16/670; J. Devereux, 23/1612; J. McDonald, 26/613; J. D. McKenzie, 24/1734; N. A. McKenzie, 13/2223; A. R. Parkin, 2/2898; T. Kennedy, 9/1450; J. Johnson, 9/308; A. C. H. Gratton, 10/3556; W. E. Mallett, 23/1724; E. C. Walsh, 26/1032; Staff-Sergt. M. Lahern; G. Morton, 7/1871.

Killarney.—T. J. French, 26/301.

Leamington.—G. Aitchison, 2/1502.

Liverpool.—W. Pratt, 4/1308.

Lymington.—W. H. Brooks, 10/2872.

Manchester.—H. Standing, 9/481.

Newport.—A. W. McKenzie, 25/1177.

Yours, W.

N.Z.G.M.P., 84, Rochester Row,
August 30th, 1916.

Dear Sir,—I have read in the papers of boys of 14 and 16 being in the trenches, but I can beat all records of boys in the Army. My age is 16, and my height is 5 ft. 6 in. I was in the stables at Rotora, and I did not like it, so when the war broke out I tried to join as a drummer boy, but I was under age, so I met some troops going on board the ship, so I ask them if they want a mascot, and they said yes, so I went with them; but the captain would not let them take me on the ship, so they put me in a sack and smuggled me away to Egypt. I stayed at Cairo with the Australians, then I saw action on the Suez Canal. Then went to Tel-el-kebar and then they smuggled me to Gallipoli. I was in the field kitchen at Anzac Cove, then I went to Shell Green, then Chatham Point. Then a captain sent me back to Egypt, and then I came with the Australians to England. Then I got lost at Plymouth and I was arrested as a deserter, and I was put in the cells at Devonport, and I had to work hard for a fortnight, then they found out that I was not a deserter. They sent me to the N.Z.A.M.P. office; there I was put on the staff. Then I heard that they was sending me back, so I ran away, but I came back again. I have worn my uniform out. It had seen 18 months' service. I am trying my hardest to get another, but they have none small enough, so I don't suppose I shall get one. I am still waiting for someone to smuggle me to France.

Yours faithfully,

Drummer.

LETTERS OF APPRECIATION.

1st Anzac Corps, France,
September 4th, 1916.

My Dear Mackenzie,—A line to thank you for having so kindly sent me a copy of the first issue of your Chronicles of the N.Z.E.F., which I think it was so good of you to devote your time in preparing, and which I most heartily wish the best of success. I am sure your little paper will be much appreciated throughout the contingent, and I see it has evidently entailed you putting in a lot of work.

With all good wishes to you and to your father.

Yours very sincerely,
W. T. Birdwood.

General Sir Ian Hamilton writes:—

"Bravissimo! Tell your manager to book me as a subscriber—a regular subscriber."

WALTON ENTERTAINMENTS.

The following people have kindly provided entertainment for wounded New Zealanders from Walton Hospital since August 31st (inclusive):—August 31st, Mrs. Seth Smith (15 men); September 1st, Mr. T. W. Simpson (10 men); September 2nd, Lady Vogel (10 men); September 3rd, Mr. and Mrs. Landsman (25 men); September 5th, The Savoy, London (30 men); September 6th, The Princes Theatre (30 men); September 6th, Fire Brigade Sports at Ashford (50 men); September 9th, Daly's Theatre (15 men).

All the above-mentioned outings were much enjoyed. The Savoy management often entertain our wounded, along with a large number of Imperial troops, and on each occasion, besides a splendid repast, a first-class variety entertainment is provided by leading "stars" of the theatrical world. A good programme was gone through at the Savoy on the 5th, one lady artiste causing much amusement as, while singing "I Want Someone to Love Me," she moved about among her audience and fondly embraced one after another of the boys in fulfilment of her quest. One of the New Zealanders stood the ordeal very well.

Mr. T. W. Simpson, of Lakeham, who entertained ten New Zealanders on the 1st inst., is the owner of an original stage-coach, and has for the past few months entertained no fewer than 2,400 wounded, most of whom were driven in this stage-coach from various London hospitals. Mr. Simpson was formerly a sheep farmer in New Zealand, and is a breeder of high-class harness horses.

An exceedingly enjoyable afternoon was spent at the Princes Theatre on the 6th inst., when, at the invitation of Miss Ellaline Terriss and Mr. Seymour Hicks, thirty wounded Maoriland ers from Walton journeyed to London. Two plays were presented, the first being a musical play in one act, "The Model and the Man," by Mr. Seymour Hicks. This was followed by the four-act production, "Broadway Jones," in which Mr. Seymour Hicks and Miss Ellaline Terriss and their full London company appeared.



WALTON BOYS AT SAVOY HOTEL.

NOTES FROM THE HIGH COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE.

PRISONERS OF WAR IN TURKEY.

No additional names of Prisoners of War in Turkey have been received since the date of the last report. As a result of further inquiries made concerning the welfare of Prisoners of War in Turkey, and by comparing the communications received from those interned at Bilmedik Pouzanti and Afion Kara Hissar respectively, it has been discovered that, whilst in the case of the latter internment camp letters and parcels to and from Prisoners of War are delivered with something like regularity, this is not so with regard to those at Bilmedik. There are fifteen members of the New Zealand Expeditionary Force at Bilmedik, six at Afion Kara Hissar, and as to one man it is uncertain to which place he has been sent. The father of one of our men sent to this office a few days ago a postcard which he had received from the International Red Cross Society at Geneva, in which it was stated "as no correspondence from any Prisoner of War at Bilmedik Pouzanti has passed through our hands for the past few months, there is no need for anxiety in individual cases if no news is received." The Red Cross Society at Geneva may be in a better position than we are at this distance to know whether there is any need for anxiety regarding our men, but such a state of affairs is not satisfactory in face of the Press Bureau's notice of December 17th, 1915, in which it was stated that Prisoners of War in Turkey would be allowed to send and receive one letter per week, limited to four lines. The matter has therefore been taken up with the Colonial Office, and it is hoped that an improvement in the treatment of our men will result. A statement has since appeared in the Press to the effect that the limit of four lines per letter has been withdrawn by the Turkish Government, so it is hoped that it is being realised that the previous restriction was rather harsh.

PRISONERS OF WAR IN GERMANY.

At the date of the last report there were seven members of the New Zealand Expeditionary Force reported to be Prisoners of War in Germany, and one New Zealander, Lieut. M. Juriss (attached to a British Regiment). It has now been ascertained that Second-Lieut. Howard Ellis, Royal Flying Corps, who has been missing since July 3rd last, is now wounded and a Prisoner of War in Germany. Four more members of the New Zealand Expeditionary Force have been recently reported Prisoners of War in Germany, bringing the total up to eleven. The further names are as under:—

6/2212 Pte. A. Monteith, 1st Canterbury Infantry Battalion.

12/2789 Pte. J. Morrison, 1st Auckland Infantry Battalion.

10/2719 Pte. W. P. Nimot, 1st Wellington Infantry Battalion.

24/226 Pte. J. Mercer, 2nd Battalion Rifle Brigade.

Orders for a month's supply of bread (sent weekly) were given immediately upon advice capture being received, and the same action taken in other respects as mentioned in the last report.

With regard to the case of Pte. W. Rowe, 6/133, mentioned in last report, the Record Office states that he has not yet been fully identified, but that there is no reason to doubt the correctness of the report.

With regard to Prisoners of War generally, all the regimental and other committees established to assist Prisoners of War—there are about 200 committees in all—are being circularised from this office, and they are being asked to furnish the High Commissioner with the names of any New Zealanders known by them to be Prisoners of War in Germany or elsewhere, so that there may be as little likelihood as possible of our men being overlooked.

NEW ZEALANDERS SERVING IN UNITS OF THE BRITISH ARMY (other than the New Zealand Expeditionary Force).

A list has now been compiled of all New Zealanders ascertained to be serving in connection with the European War other than officers and men of the New Zealand Expeditionary Force, and a copy of the list may be seen at the High Commissioner's office. A further classification has been made according to the regiment in which these officers and men are serving, and a further list will shortly be issued classifying the names of the men according to their respective units.

NEW ZEALAND WAR CONTINGENT ASSOCIATION.

Authority has now been received from the New Zealand Government to establish recreation huts at Sling Camp and at Brockenhurst. The erection of huts in both places will be proceeded with at once, and the work will be in charge of the Sub-Committee of the War Contingent Association, styled the "N.Z.E.F. Clubs Committee." The personnel of the committee is as follows:—

Mr. J. C. N. Grigg (Chairman and Honorary Treasurer).
Miss Helen Mackenzie (Honorary Secretary).
Miss Violet Russell.
Mr. I. W. Raymond.
Mr. C. J. Wray.

The committee will be called upon to undertake a good deal of responsibility and an enormous amount of work, and the services of a very large number of voluntary workers will be required in the various clubs. It is expected that the No. 1 New Zealand General Hospital at Brockenhurst will shortly be taxed to its full extent of 1,200 patients, and it has been suggested that pending the erection of a club-room, the patients able to get out of doors should be accommodated temporarily in marquees which General Richardson has kindly promised to obtain for the purpose.

The committee is extremely anxious to obtain the assistance of voluntary workers for these clubs, and it is hoped that New Zealand ladies at present in England will come forward and

offer their services. The War Contingent Association has been asked to undertake to dispatch money to provide comforts for our sick and wounded in Egypt, it being found impracticable to send food and comforts from this end owing to shipping delays and other difficulties.

FINANCE.

From the beginning of the war up to August 15th, 1916, a large amount of money passed through the hands of the High Commissioner for disbursement in connection with various war funds. In most cases the amounts received have been earmarked for definite purposes, and are simply received and paid over in accordance with instructions received as to their disposal.

RED CROSS SOCIETY.

The large amount of £32,108 13s. 9d. was received from New Zealand and elsewhere on account of British Red Cross Funds and paid over direct to the Society accordingly.

HIGH COMMISSIONER'S "COMFORTS" FUND.

The total amount which has passed through this account for the period above mentioned was £21,063 9s. 7d., and the amount expended £8,814 9s., leaving a balance of £12,249 0s. 7d., of which £8,041 19s. 5d. was earmarked for the New Zealand War Contingent Association.

THE WALTON HOSPITAL.

The total amount disbursed by the High Commissioner in respect of the Walton Hospital for building and maintenance amounted to £21,809 4s. 3d., and there remains in hand the sum of £1,700, authorised but not expended on building account.

THE NEW ZEALAND WAR CONTINGENT ASSOCIATION.

Leaving out of account the above amounts in connection with Walton, which has now been taken over by the New Zealand Military Authorities, the New Zealand War Contingent Association was paid during the period under review a total sum of £11,776 6s. 2d., made up as follows :—

	£	s.	d.
For General Comforts	8,156	0	9
,, Hospital Comforts (Walton)	693	1	4
,, Hostel (N.Z. Soldiers' Club)	1,505	5	0
,, War Fund	271	4	6
,, Special Objects	1,150	14	7
	£11,776	6	2

The unexpended balance of funds in the hands of the High Commissioner to be paid to the War Contingent Association were, on the 15th August, as under :—

	£	s.	d.
High Commissioner's General Comforts Fund (as above)	8,041	19	5
Hostel (N.Z. Soldiers' Club Account) ...	3,000	0	0
	£11,141	19	5

AMONG THE WOUNDED MAORI SOLDIERS.

Most people who belong to New Zealand have probably heard, and in turn repeated, the fallacious statement that when sick or injured the Maori makes no fight for life, but at once gives in. Many years of work among the Maoris have shown me they are much the same as the Pakeha; you get good patients and bad patients. After a year of visiting in the Military Hospitals I declare emphatically that the Maori soldier is second to none in patient brave endurance of agonising injuries and severe illness. To mention one or two where almost all are heroes may seem invidious, but to prove my point I must speak of certain cases whom I visited almost daily for many weeks. Last year, in one of the largest of the London Military Hospitals, three boys fought a desperate battle for life, from August to well into December. One, shot through his only sound lung, went to the very door of death time and again: doctors and nurses saw no hope for him; there were times when he couldn't speak, but he always managed a smile, and one only needed to hear how sisters and nurses spoke of him to see the high opinion they had formed—and it was a source of great joy to all connected with that ward, that he was able, though a shadow of his former self, to enter into the Christmas festivities. By the way, he is a Niue Islander. In another ward were two brave Maori boys, fighting hard for life, the one suffering from severe pleurisy, the other from a terrible septic wound; unable to lie down, bearing one operation after another, suffering the most excruciating agony every time the wound was dressed. Ask the sister of his behaviour and she will tell you that never once did he complain, but was always pathetically grateful for everything done for him, and when at last he was able to be about he was the friend and sympathetic helper of every man in that ward. Most of us here know of Morgan, who, both legs amputated above the knee, has never been known to grouse, and is now making legs for other men. So it comes to this, that of all the Maoris who have been and now are in English hospitals only two have earned the disapproval of the hospital authorities as bad patients and troublesome inmates.

And that seems to me very fair proof that, contrary to the popular idea, the Maori *is* a very good patient indeed.

S. M. L.,
Official Maori Visitor of N.Z.W.C.A.



"IN FOR IT."

Recruit Sentry (*first time on guard*) to Camp Commandant Major K. N. Pepper, V.C. (*returning from daily inspection*): "So you're the bloke the Sergeant-Major's been looking for all the morning. You'd better hop in without 'im seein' yer, mate, or I can see you coppin' it fer overstayin' yer leave."

Lieut. Hetet, of the Maori Contingent, called at the office the other day. He is out of hospital, and will be fit for service again.

We are all very bucked to hear of the fine doings of the Mounteds in the Sinai. Their long vigil there through the dreary sandy summer has been as bad, if not worse, than the time spent by the Israelites in the same vicinity. They have had their reward in the form of a sweeping victory, in which they have been able to use their natural instincts of the open country and the initiative of the man of wide spaces. Horses and men have had a trying time indeed, and it is good for them that autumn is at hand. Accounts of the action are few so far. A brief sketch of the great Roman fight is printed in this issue.

THE GREAT EVENT.

By CHRIS. H. READ.

Someone in the hut shouted, "Get up, boys; the Zepps are over." Nearly all the chaps got up and rushed for the doors and windows to see what was doing. The night was a bit misty—a good Zepp. night—the searchlights could be seen in all directions, and every now and then the firing of guns could be heard; this was about two o'clock in the morning. A little later a brilliant blaze could be seen in the distant sky; the flare grew bigger and bigger, lighting up the whole heavens. In the centre of this illumination we observed plainly the flaming shape of a Zepp. falling nose down; then we heard loud cheering. Soon the news was flashed around, "A Zepp. has been bagged." A brilliant searchlight display, and then all was dark and still, save for the burr of the engines of the Zepp.-destroying aeroplane manned by Lieut. Robinson. We all turned in then and slept the sleep of the just.

The chief topic at the breakfast table was the Zepp.—everyone had heard some "official report." A major told so-and-so, and so-and-so told the special, and the special told his landlady it was down at Barking. Capt. Mixam told Private Twister that Lieut. Wentosee informed a friend of his that it was near Ilford, etc., etc. There seemed no doubt about the Zepp. being down; the question was, "Where!" Then the news was circulated that there were two bagged, and later on Dame Rumour said positively three. Some wag informed the company that he was sure they were nearly all brought down, and on being asked where, he replied, "Germany." I could gather very little satisfactory information from the camp, so another Cobber and myself went to morning service to find out all we could about this celestial body that had recently come to grief. Result—informed that the village had once again been spared from the horrors of war, etc., etc.

We then decided to go to Romford, and catch a train from there to Stratford. On arriving at the station the ticket-collector told us the Zepp. was down at Cheshunt. We arrived at Stratford and made inquiries there from the stationmaster, who told us to take a train to Tottenham. This we did. The people in our carriage were out for the same game, and very soon we were all telling each other where it was, etc.

"I'm going to Ponder's End," said one; "I'm going to Cheshunt," said another; "I heard it was in the Epping Forest," said a young lady. By the contradictory reports and beliefs it became evident that "no one knew where they were going, but when they got there they'd be glad." When we left the train at Tottenham we got into conversation with a man with a whippet; he was poorly clad, leaky boots, clothes needing repair; what a contrast to his dog, which looked neat and prim, with its silver collar and beautifully fitting cover! This man evidently bestowed more care on the dog than himself. He gave us the latest report of the whereabouts of the Zepp. Drawled he: "You tyke a train to Henfield and you'll soon see it."

We took his advice and went to Enfield. Here we noticed huge crowds of people; motor-cars were rushing about; motor bikes and ordinaries were all tearing along a certain street at top pace. Yes; at last we were on the right track. "How far to the Zepp.?" "About four miles," says a fellow, who looked as though he had been in the slough of despond for a year. "Keep following the crowd, you can't go wrong," said another. So we followed the crowd—and what a crowd it was! Boys and girls, men and women, old and young, rich and poor—all plodding along the same old way. We had our overcoats with us—you know the kind—"the issue ones," regulation weight. By the time the first two miles were completed it weighed twelve. Crowds of people were coming back from the scene. You could spot in a moment if the person had seen the Zepp. How? Why, by their footgear and hosiery; those that had mud up to the "skirt line" had been there; those with mud just up to ankles nearly there, perhaps to the last fence; clean boots!—perhaps from church, but never from the Zepp. Every now and then we passed a pigeon pair that were discussing the advisability of going on. These discussions all ended the same—if the girl wanted to see the Zepp. On, on and on they would plod, and if she didn't—well, she didn't and that would end it. Another couple would sit on the fence to console each other that perhaps after all it wasn't worth seeing, etc. After walking for an hour we made further inquiries from returning pilgrims. "How far?" "Oh, about six miles," said one Job's comforter; another thought it was only about five and a half. So we trudged on. The roads were one big mud puddle, and the continuous rush of vehicles splashed adhesive matter about very liberally. In appearance we looked as though we must have done half the journey. At a country inn we had some tea and cake, and then took the road again. Overcoat now weighed anything up to 24 lb. It was very amusing to see the tired, mud-bespattered pedestrians pull up for a drink of pop; flop they would go down on the seat, and before asking for refreshment the question would be asked, "How much further to the Zepp.?"—all getting the same reply, "Oh, about four miles, more or less." "Look at my stockings and boots, William!" "Never mind, dear, stick it; it cannot be much further if it's in England." Like William, we began to realise that England is fairly big when you pad the hoof. The crowd now began to get denser, the motor-cars were formed in a queue. "Can't get any nearer, love," said a gent to his fair companion. "We will walk." She didn't look fair very long. Mud, like shrapnel, is no respecter of persons. At this part of the journey the road was very bad, and the girls had to take up their hangings a bit. The little bit of white soon disappeared.

My Cobber asked another on the return trip if we were anywhere near the Zepp. "Oh, over that gate, and then it's only about two miles over the fields." When we arrived at the aforesaid gate we found several hundred people that just wanted to "'op over." The first person we saw "'op over" was a lady who had seen at least seventy summers and not one burnt Zepp.; she evidently was not going to lose the first chance.

Once over the gate a great sight presented itself. Hundreds of thousands of people—one black surging mass—were wending their way over the fields and up the hills; every now and then a few would fall out. The going was fairly heavy now; I pitied the girl with the latest style of footgear—the kind that makes them walk like a hobbled horse—and our good old munitions were appreciated. Our only trouble was the overcoats; they, like fish yarns, put on weight in an extraordinary fashion. "Pull me up the hill, sir," asked one young lady. "Lift me over the fence," asked another. Her weight was about 8st. 4lb. My old Cobber hung around that fence rather longer than I thought necessary—but then there were a lot that required lifting over. I really believe if it were not for the fact that several heavy-weights came forward, he would be lifting waists over that fence now. A large ditch had to be crossed; we took a leap and landed in the water, splashing a young fellow who was doing the "good Samaritan trick"; the girl in his arms screamed quite nicely when she came in contact with the water, plus a little earth. All good things come to an end to those who wait; at least, the old proverb says something of the kind. Our good thing came to an end by waiting not.

On top of the hill could be seen a large mass of people. "That's where the Zepp. is," said a fellow, "but you won't see much." What a comforter! Anyhow, we pushed our barrow, and were soon well in the foreground. Now I must describe the promised land:—

Imagine a ring, say, 200 yards in diameter, around which were mounted police and soldiers to keep back the crowd; in the centre were several lorries loaded with parts of the Zepp.; here and there small knots of men pulling about some tangled wire and charred engines, etc. A few officers with red labels attached to their coats, others had a few females attached to their arms, all looking very wise, and, incidentally, for coins. Of course, it was impossible to get inside with the favoured few; but where there's a will there's a way, and soon one of us was looking wise and hunting for curios—oh, no! no females attached. All went well, and had he not been interrupted by an official, New Zealand would have had a Zepp. He was asked politely to go, and having seen all he wanted to see and got all—perhaps not—he left and joined his pal. Of course, everyone wanted to know just what he did see, and he told them that it was a gruesome sight. Under the engine were the charred remains of a German; in the entangled wire were German bones; and everything was burnt almost to a cinder. What surprised him most was the quantity of wood used in the construction, the enormous and powerful engines, and the huge propeller blades. We heard that the bodies of the crew were to be seen close at hand, so we visited them next. The report that "all the crew were dead" was correct—there was no question about that. One woman standing by remarked that it was "too good an end for them" (meaning, no doubt, the Germans); "they ought to distribute their bones out."

There is an old adage about "Making hay while the sun shines." This was applied with great success by men selling

souvenirs to the eager purchasing public. One man had lengths of fowl netting, another bolts and screws, another pieces of copper and iron wire, two or three specialised on the commander's coat, another on his buttons (mostly trouser). A roaring business was done by those who had burnt wood (of course, all pieces of propeller blade). Every fowl was at large within six miles of Cuffley; every blacksmith's shop was cleared of old iron, screws, etc.; not an old rag or garment remained in cottage or hall; fence posts were conspicuous by their absence. All were in use for the Zepp. Old iron and rags never fetched such high prices before as souvenirs. Another remarked: "I'm glad their pals over in the big building saw the fun; they'll have something to write to Berlin about." Yes; it was true the Zepp. had been brought down in full view of the internment camp.

Having seen the Zepp., we naturally found out the name of the village—"Cuffley"—a name never mentioned during our journey, then "the Censor must have been to work early." Cuffley is a country village, possessing a church, a pub called "The Plough"; the population would therefore consist of a parson and a publican. Cuffley has a railway station—this fact was not generally known.

On our arrival at the station we found the platform on both sides packed with people. Cuffley had never made the necessary arrangements for the reception of a Zepp.—result, tickets run out. The train was signalled; it went through the station on to a siding, the people rushed up the permanent way. If our doc. had seen us spurt after that train—well, we'd be in France in less than a week! Old Darwin's theory re the survival of the fittest was put to the test again. That train left Cuffley packed full of the best-trained and fittest Zepp. hunters; and you can rest assured that several seats were occupied by the lads from down under.

IMPRESSIONS OF ENGLISH WEATHER BY A WOUNDED ANZAC.

It rained, and rained, and rained, and rained, and rained,
The average was *well* maintained,
And when our lawns were simply bogs,
It started raining cats and dogs.
After a drought of half-an-hour,
There came a most refreshing shower—
And then, the strangest thing of all,
A gentle shower began to fall.
Next day we had it *fairly* dry,
Save for a deluge from the sky,
That wetted people to the skin,
And *after* that the rain held in.
Folks wondered about what *next* they'd get,
They got, in fact, a lot of wet;
But soon we'll have a change again,
And *perhaps* we'll get a drop of rain.

London, August, 1916.

ENTIRE POPULATION ENLISTS.

The entire population of Campbell Island, 200 miles south of South Island (N.Z.), has enlisted. It consists of seven brothers, who for the past seven years have controlled a sheep farm of 45,000 acres.—*Evening Standard*, August 17th, 1916.

An amusing instance of the persistence of New Zealand soldiers in getting their own way was related by Major Maguire in addressing the members of the Women's Patriotic League in Auckland. While strolling along the streets of Cairo one day, he said, he came across some New Zealanders and Australians in heated altercation with the native conductor of an electric car, and on going across the street to investigate, he found the men insisting on taking a small donkey on to the car. They explained that they had taken a fancy to it, and bought it from its owner as a mascot for one of the regiments, and, not knowing how else to get it out to Zeitoun, they proposed to take it on the car. The conductor offered a most strenuous resistance to this unusual fare, but the soldiers became so urgent in their speech and action that the native had to allow them their own way, and the donkey was taken aboard, a fare was paid for it, and the men dismounted in triumph with their pet at the camp.—*The British Australasian*, August 17th, 1916.

CASUALTIES.

OFFICERS.

MOUNTED RIFLES.

Previously Reported "Wounded and Missing," now Reported "Killed in Action."
Hammond, Major H. H.
Blakeney, Lieut. C.

ENGINEERS.

Reported Wounded.
MacNab, Capt. A.
Hiroti, Lieut. T.

INFANTRY.

Accidentally Wounded.
Marshall, 10/2483 Lieut. L.

OTHER RANKS.

MOUNTED RIFLES.

Previously Reported "Wounded and Missing," now Reported "Killed in Action."
McCarthy, 12558 Tpr. F. J.
Ryan, 13/346 Tpr. R.
Crewe, 7/1215 Sgt. C. A.
McKay, 7/1264 L/Cpl. J.
Davis, 7/707 Tpr. G.
Raine, 7/1276 Tpr. J. H.

Killed in Action.
Good, 7/1732 Tpr. A. H.

Died of Wounds.
Sutton, 7/1420 L/Cpl. R.
Quinney, 13/2616 Tpr. C.

Previously Reported Wounded, now Reported Died of Wounds.
Walker, 7/1165 Tpr. J.

Reported Wounded.
Verity, 7/1298 Tpr. C. S.

ENGINEERS.

Died of Meningitis.
Rooney, 4/1543 Cpl. R.

Reported Wounded.
Green, 4/1265 Spr. F.
Reid, 4/1465 Spr. J.
Robertson, 4/210A Spr. A.
Langridge, 4/1670 L/Cpl. S.
Miles, 4/1823 Spr. H.
Simmiss, 4/1845 Spr. G.

INFANTRY.

Killed in Action.
Neels, 12/3111 Pte. F.
Noble, 12/2800 Pte. E.
Hair, 23/2149 Pte. P.
Foster, 6/3321 Pte. C.
Howard, 8/3921 L/Cpl. W.
Pullar, 8/3739 Pte. T.
Bacon, 10/2518 Pte. T.
Kimberley, 10/2197 Pte. E.

Died.
Fox, 6/3704 Pte. J.

Died of Wounds.
Ireland, 6/4273 Pte. A.

Died of Disease.
Arii, 16/1139 Pte.

Died Accidentally.
ouch, 24/70 Rfm. J.

Reported Wounded.
Cameron, 12/1576 Pte. K.
Johnstone, 12/384 Pte. A.
Taylor, 6/2773 Pte. J.
Gustafson, 24/1671 L/Cpl. F.
Hamilton, 8/3615 Pte. G.
Mills, 8/1288 Pte. G.
Johnson, 8/4452 Pte. C.
Rodgers, 8/1878 Pte. H.
Dale, 10/2574 Pte. J.
Southam, 10/8 Sgt. W.
Forbes, 10/4095 Pte. G.
Taylor, 10/2333 Pte. J.
McDermott, 9/1914 Pte. H.
Sloane, 23/1812 Pte. D.
Bridges, 10/2870 Pte. W.
Tuati, 16/100 Cpl. T.
Sellars, 6/3152 Pte. L.
Morgan, 6/2206 Pte. R.
Parker, 6/3823 Pte. F.
McKee, 8/3332 Pte. E.
O'Halloran 8/1815 Pte. W.

Reported Slightly Wounded, remaining with Unit.
Dynes, 12/336 Cpl. F.
MacDonald, 7/927 Sgt. J.

Accidentally Wounded.
Wood, 26/148 Rfm. O.

Reported "Missing" now reported "Not Missing."
Owen, 12/3119 Pte. J.

Previously Reported Wounded, now Reported Admitted to Hospital, not Wounded.
Lamb, 10/3320 Pte. J.

MACHINE GUN CORPS.

Reported Wounded.
Rowe, 2/2742 Pte. N.
Houghton, 8/1754 Pte. E.

RIFLE BRIGADE.

Previously Reported Missing, now Reported Prisoners of War.
Fowke, 24/146 Rfm. L. M.
Mercer, 24/226 Rfm. J. A.

VETERINARY CORPS.

Reported Wounded.
Weston, 17/331 Cpl. R.

MEDICAL CORPS.

Reported Slightly Wounded, Remaining with Unit.
McCulloch, 3/1712 Pte. R.
Rowe, 3/965 Pte. G.

NATIVE CONTINGENT.

Accidentally Killed.
Hillman, 16/597 Pte. C.

Died.
Matau, 16/1189 Pte.

MAORI CONTINGENT.

Reported Wounded.
Graham, 16/320 Pte. R.
Hawira, 16/1302 Pte. R.
Hebberley, 16/650 Pte. C.
Heremaia, 16/595 Pte. W.
Keepa, 16/489 Cpl. K.
Mateparae, 16/401 Pte. R.
Morehu, 16/374 Pte. J.
Nehemia, 16/404 Pte. H.
Ormsby, 16/1093 Pte. W.
Paki, 16/882 Cpl. J.
Tamepo, 16/743 Sgt. T.
Tamou, 16/419 Pte. K.
Tamou, 16/926 Sgt. R.
Taputore, 16/1263 Pte. M.
Tekuru, 16/753 Pte. P.
Tiketahi, 16/417 Pte. K.
Waremа, 16/741 Pte. T.
Wood, 16/431 Pte. C.

PIONEERS.

Reported Wounded.
Nicholson, 9/738 Pte. W.

New Zealand War Contingent Association.

HOSPITAL REPORTS.

The following reports of the troops in hospitals are unofficial and are compiled by the visitors, nearly all New Zealand ladies, of the Association. They are not a complete record of the hospital patients, but contain practically all the bed cases. Those who are not in bed are sufficiently well not to require a report.

BROCKENHURST.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Sales, H. J., L/Cpl., ...	6/2743	... Walking about.
Young, A., Pte. ...	8/513	... Going to Hornchurch soon.
Ford, J. P., Pte. ...	8/748	... Has lost an arm.
Rutter, H. C., Pte. ...	12/3149	... Sitting up for a short time daily.
Boaz, W. A., Pte. ...	6/3255	... Going to Hornchurch.
Cameron, R. S., Pte.	10774	... Walking about.
Henderson, W., Pte.	12/3675	... Expects soon to be getting about again.
Costello, J., Cpl. ...	23/343	... Improving.
Nicol, T. S., Pte. ...	9/330	... Improving.
Howell, T. J., Pte. ...	12/4017	... Expects to be leaving soon.

WALTON HOSPITAL.

Visited by Miss B. M. Hay.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Webster, C. B.	... 25/148	... Pneumonia. Has been very ill, but is improving since he came from France.
Sinclair, C. ...	... 5/863	... Not very well, but improving. September 2nd.—Slightly better.
Robertson, J. E.	... 3/222	... Rheumatism improving.
Redpath ...	... 2/1373?	... Gone to New Zealand.
Hodgens, A. ...	... 2/2642	... Going on well.
McGill, A. ...	... 11/1834	... Wounded rather badly in arm, but improving.
Shelton ...	... 8/3069	... Badly wounded left leg. Much better.
Riddell, A. ...	... 12/1779	... Very badly wounded arm and leg, but is improving.
Wylde Brown, F.	... 5/149A	... Gone to New Zealand.
Carswell, F. ...	... 25/609	... Wounded in chest. Improving.
Fyson, A. K....	... 4/40A	... Was very ill. Is going on well.
Johanson, C. O.	... 12/2345	... Wounded in chest. Going on well.
Hay, D. R. ...	... 6/2158	... Appendicitis. To have operation.
Palmer, H. ...	... 2/911	... Suffering from neurasthenia.
Henderson, J.	... 26/1608	... Came from France.
Rankin, J. ...	... 10/384	... Rheumatism.
Hanna, T. W.	... 23/162	... From No. 2 London General Hospital, Chelsea. Compound fracture of leg.
Evans, G. ...	... 6/3697	... From Hornchurch.
Grant, G. J. ...	... 12/3029	... From France on August 28th. Shrapnel wound in the back, but not serious.
Crisp, C. A. D.	... 12/3921	... From Hornchurch. Fear trouble.
Lequesne, E.	... 10/3326	... From Hornchurch.
McKenzie, M.	... 8/3694	... From No. 2 London General Hospital, Chelsea.
Alexander, H. C.	... 12/3933	... From No. 2 London General Hospital, Chelsea.
Barr, A. D. ...	... 9/666	... From France. Dislocated shoulder.
McDermitt, R.	... 11/2168	... From Glasgow.
Foster, W. J.	... 24/1658	... From France on August 31st, suffering from effects of gas.
Caird, T. E. ...	... 8/2797	... Improving slowly.
Ballagh ...	... 25/940	... Much better.
Willoughby, W. J. ...	6/2328	... From France. Broken bone in ankle.
Matchett, A. ...	... 8/837	... Wounded foot. Going on well. From France.
McDonald, T.	... 10/3006	... From France. Has had right arm amputated.
Duggan, M. ...	... 26/168	... Very ill.
Saipe	... 8/2120	... Gone to New Zealand.
Rothwell ...	... 2/1490	... Gone to New Zealand.
Wilson, C. G.	... 8/717	... Not very well, expects to have operation.
Wilson, J. ...	... 12/2887	... Came from 2nd London General Hospital. Has lost one foot.
Freed, F. B. ...	... 8/3261	... Moved from 2nd London General Hospital. Fractured ankle. Rather bad.
Heath, A. ...	... 8/2945	... Came from France. Going on well.
Malcolm ...	... 8/4070	... Has had an operation. Going on well.
Phillips, J. S.	... 6/3830	... Just come from France. Fractured leg. Going on well.
Payne, A. W.	... 11/1849	... Just come from France. Septic heel.
Brown, T. H.	... 2/252	... From France. Appendicitis.
Donaldson ...	... 4/1918	... Rheumatism.
Macdonald, R. J.	... 13/928	... From France. Going on well.
Russell, E. ...	... 24/271	... Has had operation to eye.
Miller	... 11/1345	... Going on well.
Upilia, F. ...	... 23/1978	... Has lost his foot. Going on well.
Healy, J. ...	... 3/1165	... Had operation for appendicitis. Is improving.
Rupene, H. ...	... 16/730	... A little better.
Rayner, C. H.	... 12/4255	... Going on well.
Montgomerie, A. W.	7/532	... Has had another operation. Is up. Going on well.
Kingi, Hamana	... 16/6	... Not at all well; does not seem to improve much.
Miller, F. ...	... 10/4150	... Had very bad throat. Going on well.
Ginders, W. B.	... 4/948	... Badly wounded shoulders and head. Improving a little.
Pawhan ...	... 16/825	... Has had an operation. Is rather ill.
Johnston, W. H.	... 13/3040	... Appendicitis.

BETHNAL GREEN HOSPITAL.

Visited by Miss Kathleen Henry.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Anderson, N. G.	... 6/1016	... Left for Convalescent Home.
Dutton, E. C.	... 6/4237	... In bed. To undergo another operation on left forearm.
Stewart, A. L.	... 9/1487	... Still in bed.
Proctor, W. H. C.	... 6/4129	... Knee progressing well.
Brady, F. J.	... 6/2394	... Improving.
Petersen, C. S.	... 6/4124	... To be sent in two or three days to Convalescent Camp, probably Hornchurch.
McGuire, R. ...	... 8/1564	... Cut. May be leaving soon.
Richardson ...	... 6/3256	... Recovering his speech slowly.
Johnson, C. A.	... 6/4276	... Up and about.

2nd LONDON GENERAL HOSPITAL, CHELSEA.

Visited by Miss L. McLaren.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Hanna, F. N.	... 23/162	... Going on satisfactorily. Gone to Walton.
Rowan, J. P.	... 10/2302	... Operation on knee. Going on well.
Cowley, A. J.	... 12/3286	... Much better.
Borthwick, J. R.	... 10/3195	... Went to Brockenhurst.
Andersen, J. ...	... 6/3983	... Going on well, and probably going to Walton.
Arnold, F. B.	... 12/3241	... Went to Brockenhurst.

2nd LONDON GENERAL HOSPITAL, CHELSEA—*Continued.*

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Clarke, D. F.	11/2305	Wounded in wrist. Going to Walton to-day.
Livermore, P. S.	11/592	Expects to be quite well soon. Going to Walton.
Wells, W. O.	8/806	Improving. Went to Walton.
Bonner, W. H.	12/2916	Going on well.
Hadlee, W.	9/1430	Went to Brockenhurst.
Tilson, C. J.	24/1840	Going on well.
Hitchen, H. W.	24/450	Going on well.
Alexander, H. C.	12/3933	Neuritis in knee and ankle following an operation for explosive bullet in thigh and ankle. Gone to Walton.
Wilson	12/2887	Gone to Hornchurch.

Visited by Mrs. Elsworth.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Leslie, H., Pte.	10/3935	Had operation. Going on well.
Fahey, E., Pte.	8/160	Going on well.
Brownlee, J., Pte.	8/2544	,, ,,
Wood, C., Pte.	6/3934	,, ,,
Carter, N., Pte.	17/325	,, ,,
Warner, A., Pte.	6/1421	,, ,,
Dempsey, S., Pte.	5/816	Leg wound. Going on well.
Gepuni, T., Pte.	16/41	Going on well.
White, A., Pte.	10/4021	,, ,,
Smith, E., L/Cpl.	8/4023	,, ,,
Robertson, A., Cpl.	6/2466	,, ,,
Hubbard, S., Pte.	8/3166	,, ,,
McRae, T., Pte.	12/4235	,, ,,
Moell, E., L/Cpl.	8/3014	,, ,,
Collier, C., Pte.	8/2877	,, ,,
Myers, B., Pte.	24/1762	—
Bell, C. R., Sgt.	8/1402	Gone to Brockenhurst.
Widdowson, W., Rfm.	23/1236	,, ,,
Armer, H., Rfm.	23/665	,, ,,
McLedowney, P., Dvr.	5/251	,, ,,
Smith, F., Rfm.	23/910	,, ,,
Epping, F., Pte.	24/134	,, ,,
McKenzie, M., Pte.	8/3964	Going on well. Gone to Walton.
Stewart, J., Pte.	8/480	Going on well. Gone to Brockenhurst.
Burland, L., Pte.	8/1193	Going on well. Gone to Brockenhurst.
Bailey, W., Pte.	10/3177	Going on well.
Willcocks, Sgt./Maj.	8/856	,, ,,
Page, A., Pte.	12/210	,, ,,
Davis, A., Pte.	8/2894	Going on well. Gone to Brockenhurst.
Burke, J., Rfm.	24/701	Going on well. Gone to Brockenhurst.
Kellett, J., Pte.	8/591	Going on well. Gone to Brockenhurst.
Raitt, J., Rfm.	23/1784	Going on well.
McArthur, A., Pte.	8/433	,, ,,
McLeod, Pte.	2/2675	Going on well. Gone to Brockenhurst.
Kent, R., Pte.	8/2029	Going on well. Gone to Brockenhurst.
Wratten, D., Pte.	6/3519	Going on well.
McWilliams, C., Pte.	12/3765	,, ,,
McKenzie, J., Pte.	6/3804	,, ,,
Beattie, L., Rfm.	24/434	,, ,,
Brooks, W., Sgt.	8/1411	,, ,,
Gibb, G., Pte.	8/1991	,, ,,
Gauntlett, Sgt./Maj.	5/1033	,, ,,
Tennyson, J., Pte.	3/1428	,, ,,

Visited by Miss E. Batchelor.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Going, J.	25/438	Bronchitis. Getting on well. In bed.
Morrison, N. G.	15/137	—

Visited by Mrs. Hal Williams.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Sutherland, A., Pte.	8/3413	August 26th.—His slight improvement is not maintained, and owing to more hæmorrhage he had to have another operation on August 25th. A serious case. August 28th.—Is very low and in a critical and anxious condition. It is now doubtful whether his worst leg can be saved. September 2nd.—Much about the same, is having a pretty rough time. Still very weak and ill, but always cheerful. September 4th.—Had right leg amputated last week. Though very weak, seems better.
Nicholson, A. H., Pte.	10/2718	Going on well. Transferred to Walton, August 31st.
Jones, W., Pte.	10/2983	Going on well. Transferred to Walton, August 31st.
Thomson, D., Pte.	8/3094	Up in chair, but not able to walk yet.
McCleery, L/Cpl.	8/2670	Going on very well. Gone to Brockenhurst.
Brunton, J., Pte.	8/3161	Going on well. Still in bed.
Jefferson, J., Pte.	12/3060	Going on well. Transferred to Brockenhurst.
Lawson, C. J.	10/34	Improving wonderfully.
Wright, A. ff., Pte.	6/2331	Transferred to Walton.
Paterson, W. C., Pte.	24/1161	Transferred to Brockenhurst.
Boon, R. D., Rfm.	26/291	Transferred to Brockenhurst.
Drover, P. R., Pte.	23/1369	Going on quite satisfactorily. Always in bed, and will be for some time. Transferred to Walton, August 29th.
Luck, W. H., Pte.	10/3941	Died on evening of August 31st.
Mollinson, R., Pte.	6/2203	Going on well. Still in bed. Transferred to Walton, August 29th.
Gormack, D. A., Pte.	8/2927	Going on well. Up on crutches. Transferred to Walton, August 29th.
Anthony, M., Cpl.	16/1182	Gland trouble in neck. Operation. Going on well.

Visited by the Hon. Mrs. Young.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Ballands, A. B., Pte.	24/680	He is still in bed, but doing very well. Transferred to Walton on August 28th.
Bridgeman, J., Pte.	8/2408	Transferred to Walton on 23rd.
Seaton, J., Cpl.	9/779	Up and getting on well. Transferred to Brockenhurst.

Visited by Mrs. Herbert Russell.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Chiplin, T. W.	12/3956	Left for Brockenhurst.
Pope, W.	10/3705	,, ,,
Cook, W. G.	11/1674	,, ,,
Lloyd, P. C.	6/4297	,, ,,
Griggs, A. E.	25/765	,, ,,

Visited by Mrs. Cunningham Smith.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Stocks, W.	25/1814	Up and walking about. Wound in back.
Lofthouse, H.	12/4042	Better and going outside now.
Fowler, Cpl.	5/77	Gone to Hornchurch.
Poppelwell	24/556	Shrapnell still in leg. Improving.
Butters, R. C.	6/4212	Gone to Brockenhurst.
Wyatt, L.	8/3443	Wound in ankle. Much better. Out in wheel chair.

2nd LONDON GENERAL HOSPITAL, CHELSEA—*Continued.*

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Callan, G.	2/975	Gone to Hornchurch.
McCallion	24/1723	Up in wheeled chair, August 25th. Going to Walton.
Town, A.	4/1815	Left arm wounded. Gone to convalescent hospital.
Hill, F. J.	10/381	Better.
Woods, E. G.	25/366	Fractured leg. Still very ill, but improving.
Robinson, C.	9/519	Back better. Sitting up.
Chitty, H. L.	12/3583	Gone to Hornchurch.
Walton, A., Cpl.	2/1417	Much better after appendicitis.
Earney, S. H.	12/3626	Gone to Hornchurch.
O'Malley, J. J.	6/3425	Much better.
Marks, J. V.	8/2050	Lost left leg. Much better.
Torsley, J.	24/921	Gone to Walton.
Cornick, D.	8/3541	Gone to Convalescent Hospital.
Turner, J. F., L/Cpl.	4/1421	Gone to Hornchurch.
Wall, T. H.	12/3855	Gone to Walton.
Wearmouth	10/2790	Bad flesh wound in leg. Sitting out in garden.
Cornwell, H.	6/2583	Bayonet wound. Getting on well.

Visited by Misses E. and L. P. Johnson.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Couchman, B.	5/221	Out.
Rintoul, D.	24/266	Had operation to head on 25th August. Progressing favourably.
Hamilton, C. E.	12/3665	Died on Monday, 21st, about 1 p.m.
Trevathan, T.	9/1124	Left arm amputated, also four toes on left foot.
Rema, A.	16/1195	Returned to hospital with swollen glands.
Hampton, G. W.	8/3282	Much better.
Russell, J. W.	25/818	Out.
Williams, R.	10/3782	Getting on well and been up in chair.
Kitchen, J. W.	26/579	Out.
Copeland, W.	10/2899	Very much better, but still in bed.
Roberts, A.	11/2210	Gone to Brockenhurst.
Hill, E. C.	8/2618	Out.
Wright, A. E. J.	8/2189	Much better.
Aston, W. B.	24/1329	Arm still improving.
Beck, G.	25/1197	Able to go out in chair. Much better.
Howe, C.	26/245	Much improved. Has been up and about in chair.
Dey, J. H.	8/3238	Much better.
Budd, M. J.	2/2967	Better.
Schwartheger, J. M.	8/1628	Much better.
Campbell, W.	6/2569	Much better.
Hill, R. B.	10/1527	Gone to Walton.
Webb, Geo.	6/4171	Gone to Hornchurch.
Nortenson, A.	23/1740	Gone to Hornchurch.
Slater, W.	6/3468	Discharged.
McNamara, J. J.	24/1440	Much better.
McClennan, J.	10100	Gone to Hornchurch.
Sampson, W.	2/2531	Greatly improved and much brighter.
Brown, H. L.	10/2535	Gone to Brockenhurst.
Shelley, G. A.	2/2002	Gone to Brockenhurst.
Taylor, G.	6/2449	Greatly improved. Able to go for a drive.

Visited by Miss Nunn.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Clark, J., L/Cpl.	23/1590	Condition about the same, rather weak. Gone to Walton.
Vanstone, Pte.	13/964	Convalescent.
Bagnall, G. S., Sgt.	13/271	Gone to Walton.
Miller, C. A., Pte.	8/2660	Gone to Walton.
Allaway, Pte.	12/1540	Gone to Brockenhurst. Convalescent.
Toll, J. K., Pte.	9/2136	Gone to Brockenhurst. Convalescent.
Freed, F. B., Pte.	8/3261	Progressing fairly, foot still bad. Gone to Walton.
Miller, J. A., Pte.	8/3009	Convalescent. Gone to Brockenhurst.
Low, A., Pte.	8/2972	Part of toe amputated last Wednesday. Doing well.
Ridder, J. C., Pte.	8/4006	Gone to Brockenhurst.

Visited by Mrs. Williamson and Miss M. A. W. Nunn.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Cunningham, C., Rfm.	23/110	Gone to Hornchurch.
Cusack, J. A., Cpl.	5/160	Appendicitis, been operated upon and doing well. Can sit up in bed.
Plummer, J. R., Pte.	12/3444	Progressing slowly. Out in bath chair.
Buckett, C. D., Rfm.	24/2150	Gone to Brockenhurst.
Sheehan, W., Pte.	10/1652	Still has to be quiet in bed. Doing well.
Godby, G., Pte.	8/1477	G.S.W. chest and spine. Condition much the same. Still in bed.
Burgess, J. W.	24/65	Doing well, but still in bed. Very cheery.
Carter, G. A., Sgt.	2/479	Gone to Hornchurch.
Drake, B.	8/2582	Gone to Brockenhurst.
Collins, R. J.	2/176	Badly wounded in left arm. Undergoing a new treatment, and progressing well under it.

Visited by Mrs. T. Y. Wardrop.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Rex, R.	6/3846	Getting on well. Is much brighter.
Wagstaffe, E. B.	24/1510	Left. Gone to N.Z. Hospital.
Mackay, A. J.	8/2988	Getting on well and cheerful. Expects to be in bed a month longer.
Jones, Dvr. J. A.	6/3367	Gone to N.Z. Hospital, Brockenhurst.
Edwards, E.	6/3310	Up and feeling better.
Clarke, T.	8/2558	Gone to Brockenhurst.
Kinzett	6/4082	Got mumps. Is isolated. Getting better.
Stewart, A.	13/3214	Gone to Brockenhurst.
Rolfe, J. W.	17/170	Practically well.
Herron, M.	25/187	Waiting to be moved out.
Cunningham	24/95	Was out on pass.
Fisher, Cpl.	12/351	Gone to Brockenhurst.
Cutagenick, R.	6/1824	Getting on well. Moved to hut.
Close, R.	24/88	Was out in the grounds.
Wainwright	—	Still isolated for mumps.

4th LONDON GENERAL HOSPITAL, DENMARK HILL.

Visited by Miss Violet A. Russell.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Twizzle, J.	6/2785	Had slight operation on nose.
Leigh, H.	12/3887	Much better.
Littlejohn, F.	10/3001	—
Eggerton, W.	12/3311	Is better.
Purdie	9/1777	Not seen.
Warbrick (?)	12/278	Returned to New Zealand.
Bundle, R. V.	23/1376	Progressing.
Hood, R.	10/3163	Progressing.
Meiklejohn, L. G.	8/675	Not seen.
Sutton, G. S.	24/1668	Much better, able to walk a little.
Robinson, L. F.	24/1182	Returned to New Zealand.
Maynard, W. K.	1/157	Returned to New Zealand.
Finch, S.	4/1425	Not seen.
Redin, F. J.	26/1694	Fairly well.

4th LONDON GENERAL HOSPITAL, DENMARK HILL—*Continued.*

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Bristow, W. J., Sgt.-Maj.	2/732	Returned to New Zealand.
Alexander, A. W. L.	12/3932	Considerably better.
Anderson, W. J.	6/2526	Considerably better.
Nelson, R.	2/3056	Shell shock. Fairly well.
Rosenthal, F.	2/155	Transferred to Hornchurch.
Ellis, R., Sgt.	5/110	"
Barrie, C. S.	4/1328	"
Wyatt, W. C.	6/2117	"
Daires, J.	6/2116	"
Holdway, W.	6/263	"
James, A., Tpr.	4/552	"
Donelly, D.	9/811	"
Ferris, R.	6/2614	"
Don, A., Cpl.	2/1745	"
Smith, W. H.	11/822A	Barton-on-Sea Convalescent Camp.
Nelson, J. S., Cpl.	7/247	"
Eustace, O.	5/69A	"
Lawson, F.	8/1536	"
Aspinall, V. J.	6/1448	"
Morris, A. H.	6/1635	"
Tansey, J. F.	6/1677	"
Bush, A.	6/2083	"
Gleeson, J.	12/2801	"
Carthew, C.	8/2411	"
Peters, V. H.	4/1316A	"
Mann, J.	6/1923	"
Saner, H.	9/876	Discharged.
Howie, A.	8/1264	Returned to New Zealand.
Smith, W. J.	10/1992	—
Gribbin, C. T.	8/861	—
Griffiths, C. K.	11/321	—
Walters, G. S.	5/1072A	—
Rodgers, L.	10/3072	—
Blackwall, C.	12/2217	—
Lee, J. L.	12/1698	Discharged.
Griffiths, E.	12/1425	"
Take, J.	4/12024	"
Pettigrew, J.	10/774	"
Nicholas, S. E.	2/2892	"
Bond, P.	12/3256	"
Mabey, J. H.	12/2369	"
Arns, C.	12/1141	"
McGodagal	10/2220	"
Hall, G. E.	2/74A	"
Sprout, W. J.	8/1843	"
Coburn, J.	5/117	"
Bird, F.	6/192	"
Little, A. E.	2/1455	"
O'Connor, J.	12/690	Hornchurch.
Johnson, W. G.	10/257	Warlingham.
Coatman, A. S., Sgt.	8/25	Hornchurch.
Bellit, G.	10/293	"
Murray, A., Sgt.	11/350	Hornchurch.
Elger, G.	12/1618	Warlingham.
Bettejman, F.	6/1779	Returned to New Zealand.
Manson, T.	10/1285	Returned to New Zealand.
Pickford, H.	9/570	Returned to New Zealand.
Oppenheim	11/616	Been in bed, but better.
Snell, G. V.	13/134	Progressing.
Von Tunzelman	8/3105	To have operation on eye—slight

FULHAM MILITARY HOSPITAL.

Visited by Miss Violet A. Russell.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Wade, C. H.	12/2869	Discharged.
Lanyon, J. M.	6/4290	Transferred to Hornchurch Convalescent Camp.
Simmons, A. V.	10/3997	Transferred to Hornchurch Convalescent Camp.
Don, J.	6/4026	Transferred to Hornchurch Convalescent Camp.
Anderson, P.	13/2293	Gone to Feltham Hospital.
Waipara, Rota	10/51	Discharged.
Fyson, A. K.	4/40A	Transferred to Walton.
Hoare, J. R., Cpl.	10/2647	Transferred to Green Gables, Harrow (Convalescent).
Rollett, C. F.	8/3389	Still in bed and having daily massage for fracture of leg.
Collinson, T.	9/2059	Progressing satisfactorily.
Williams, H. S.	8/3790	Progress very slow, and subject to ups and downs since operation.
Northcote, W.	10/2258	Not seen.
Buchanan, M.	6/2560	Still not allowed to walk, but gets out a good deal.
Solvander, O.	10/1070	Out.
Soloman, F.	6/1983	Transferred to Hornchurch Convalescent Camp.
(Sowman, F. ?)		
Hamilton, N.	12/3347	Not quite so well.

HAMMERSMITH MILITARY HOSPITAL.

Visited by Miss E. Black.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Stephenson, J. W.	8/1844	Right leg fractured. Progressing slowly.
Vercoe, D. H., Pte.	23/944	Severe head wound. Is now out of bed.
Berger, C. F., Pte.	24/1597	Out of bed. Wounded in abdomen.
Neilson, N. P.	9/1083	Gone to Hornchurch.
Lorgelly, E.	25/991	Left for Hornchurch.
Toi Toi, M.	16/423	Left hospital.
Keys, C.	10/848	Left hospital.
Laurenson, W. T.	26/491	Left hospital.
Hughes, L. W.	10071	Shell wound left fore-arm. Arm still in sling.
Byers, J. P., Cpl.	12/1574	Shell fragment left shoulder.
Brown, C. E	6/3211	Bullet wound left wrist.
Marsh, J. W.	10/3025	Bullet wound right thumb.
Knowles, A.	12/3702	Convalescent.
Graham	—	Convalescent.
McDonald, D. G.	24/240	Out.
Reid, A.	10/615	Wounds in left leg. On crutches.
Morris, J.	24/1756	Gone to Hornchurch Convalescent Camp.
Shirley, S. R.	23/1473	Flesh wounds both legs.
Taylor, J. M.	23/1577	Flesh wounds left heel. In bed.
Rogers, B.	—	Head wound. Convalescent.

KING GEORGE'S HOSPITAL.

Visited by Mrs. B. W. Hay.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Churchouse, T. A.	23/709	Gone to Isleworth.
Robertson, E.	8/137	Operation to be performed on jaw.
Anderson, W. J.	6/2526	Moved to 4th London General Hospital.
Hughes, W.	8/225	Moved on Tuesday to Hornchurch.
Christian, W. T.	24/79	Waiting to have artificial eye.
Rivington Jones, O.I.	7/1778	Moved to Hornchurch.
Blacklock, W.	9/1778	Not so well.
Middlemiss	24/1119	Had slight operation to his arm. Is up again.
Julian, M. D.	10/3617	Out at an entertainment.
Bell, J. T.	24/689	Gone to Hornchurch.
Prussing, J. D.	2/790	Good progress.
Burr, J.	10/4065	Gone to Hornchurch.
Mason, P. J.	24/1423	Good progress.
Drew, H.	24/762	Much better. Goes about on crutches now.
Lewis, G. J.	11/2448	Elbow improving, also jaw.
Woods, S.	6/2964	Is able to go out. Much better.
Chenery, F. W.	7/6100	Improving. Able to be about hospital.
Wilson, J. T.	6/4172	Gone to Hornchurch.
Perry W. J.	12/2880	Improvement. Up and about.

KING GEORGE'S HOSPITAL—*Continued.*

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Kilday, A. ...	... 24/818	... Right arm and leg paralysed, but have improved.
Wright, G. ...	... 6/2376	... Out.
Harris, H. ...	... 24/167	... Out.
McLeod, W. G.	... 6/3370	... Out.
Williamson, G., Sgt.	... 4/452	... Still confined to bed. Health good.
Boyes, G. E.	... 2/2067	... Much improved. Able to be out.

MIDDLESEX HOSPITAL.

Visited by Miss K. Henry.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Stephens, H. H.	... 6/2763	... Is now much better.

MILE END HOSPITAL.

Visited by Miss E. Batchelor.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Wakelin, L. J.	... 24/1511	... Up. Getting on well.
Stapleton, L/Cpl.	... 12/1090	... Out. Getting on well.
Lodge, H. E., Sgt.	... 23/195	... Getting on very well.
Jones, N. H.	... 8/2690	... Up and walking about on crutches.
Ross, W. W.	... 10/1636	... His elbow is getting on ever so much better. Still in bed, wounds in leg healing up very well.

ST. THOMAS' HOSPITAL.

Visited by Miss E. McLaren.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Needham, J., Cpl.	... 26/126	... Going on well.
Wiggins, K. E., Gnr.	... 2/2305	... Going on well.
Bradshaw, Sgt.	... 11/588	... Going on well.
Watson, J. ...	... 7/55	... Operation on shoulder. Doing well.

TOOTING MILITARY HOSPITAL.

Visited by Mrs. Scholefield.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Seed, G. J., Pte.	... 12/2836	... Improving.
Healy, E., Rfm.	... 23/454	... Improving.
Carr, H. N., Cpl.	... 24/709	... Improving.
Duthie, J., Rfm.	... 23/1969	... Good progress.
Brickley, W., Pte.	... 6/5631	... Went to Hornchurch Aug. 30th.
Sheehan, M. J., L/Cpl.	8/3399	... Improving.
Knight, G. B., L/Cpl.	8/1532	... Improving.
D'Arcy, W. J., Pte.	... 6/2110	... G.S.W. thigh. Improving.
Fyfe, R. E., Sgt./Maj.	8/867	... Improving.
McKae, C., Pte.	... 8/1561	... Very much better.
Phillips, F. T., Pte.	... 6/3130	... Very much better.
Hatton, J. H., Rfm.	... 26/1614	... Improving slowly.
Ricketts, W. S., Pte.	... 6/3444	... G.S.W. leg. Improving slowly.
Tipping, J. C., Sgt.	... 2/518	... G.S.W. thigh. Improving slowly.
Peat, H. T., Rfm.	... 23/1308	... Improving slowly.
Dixey, C. M., Pte.	... 6/4024	... —
Stephens, H. S., Gnr.	2/2554	... Confined to bed again.
Dickey, A. T., Gnr.	... 26/768	... Wound progressing.
Curran, J., Pte.	... 23/1963	... Improving.
Franks, W. H., Gnr.	... 2/308	... Right hand amputated (August 25th). Condition improved.
Richardson, N. B., Pte.	6/2844	... Improving.

ADDINGTON WAR HOSPITAL.

Visited by Mrs. Lowder-Lees.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Ryland, H., Tpr.	... 11/524	... Long enteric "carrier" case. Well.
Mayer, C. S. ...	... 8/1026	... Came from Woldingham.

AYLESBURY MILITARY HOSPITAL.

Visited by Mrs. H. T. Richardson.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Black, Joseph, Spr.	... 4/1890	... Badly bruised left leg.

BROOK WAR HOSPITAL.

Visited by Miss G. Thomas.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Agar, F., Pte.	... 6/3596	... Dysentery.
Roger, W. E., Rfm.	... 23/2273	... Dysentery.
Wilkinson, H. W., Rfm	24/2565	... Dysentery.

(All these three men expect to be sent to Barton-on-Sea about September 5th).

BULFORD MILITARY HOSPITAL.

Visited by Miss A. Chilton Button.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Hill, Ernest ...	... 11/875	... Septic throat. Very bright.

1st EASTERN CAMBRIDGE HOSPITAL.

Visited by Miss E. M. Crofts.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Walton, T. L.	... 4/3196	... Nephritis.
Cameron, Cpl.	... 4/1166	... Wound in chest, which has not healed yet. Has left Cambridge, sent to one of the N.Z. Convalescent Homes.
Pendlebury, F., Pte.	5/120	... Nephritis.

ADDENBROOKES HOSPITAL, CAMBRIDGE.

Visited by Miss E. M. Crofts.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Allen, Spr. ...	... 4/1132	... Moved from Cambridge.

INGRAM ROAD WAR HOSPITAL, CROYDON.

Visited by Mrs. Lowder-Lees.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Best, A. J., Pte.	... 10/2073	... Slow improvement.
Halliwell, N., Pte.	... 12/752	... Arm improving.

LORD DERBY WAR HOSPITAL.

Visited by Mrs. Robert Pemberton.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Williamson, H., Pte.	26/901	...
Dunn, J., Pte.	... 6/1833	... Discharged September 5th.
Bloomfield, E. H., Dvr.	7/1504	...
Finn, J. E. ...	... 12/4531	... Gone to Hornchurch Convalescent Camp.

DEVONPORT MILITARY HOSPITAL.

Visited by Miss Lockhart.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Harris, J. W., Pte.	—	I saw all the men I have named, but there are a good many more New Zealanders in the hospital, in isolation wards, so I could not see them, but left their cigarettes for one of the Sisters to distribute. Reports to follow next week.
Haub, A. J., Cpl.	—	
Goldie, W., Pte.	—	
Martin, C. D., Pte.	—	
Burns, J. W., Spr.	—	
Laird, C. W., Pte.	—	
Peake, C. E.	—	
Mitchell, R.	—	
Swinton, R. A.	—	
Donaldson	—	
Horncastle	—	
McClintock	—	
Easton	—	
Campbell, Sgt.	—	
Dooley, Pte.	—	
Murray, Pte.	—	

DUCIE AVENUE MILITARY HOSPITAL.

Visited by Mrs. Price Williams.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Smith, George	26/238	Improving.

1st SOUTHERN GENERAL HOSPITAL, DUDLEY ROAD

Visited by Mr. and Mrs. M. Muir.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Templeton, W. A.	8/1141	Still waiting to be moved.
Brain, J. C.	6/2073	Foot still troublesome, but generally progressing.
Lennon, W. J.	23/1716	Improving.

EPSOM COUNTY HOSPITAL.

Visited by Miss Kathleen Henry (for Mrs. Williams).

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Duncan	24/1974	Gone to Walton.
Gallagher	24/430	Gone to Hornchurch.
Johnson	24/197	Up and about.
Langdon	4/778	Gone to Hornchurch.
McRay	12/2777	Gone to Hornchurch.
Webber	23/952	Gone to Hornchurch.
Miles	10/3953	Out.
Murdoch	10/3039	Gone to Burnt Wood Auxiliary Military Hospital.
Neame	6/3812	Up and about.
Poulter	6/3835	Has been about in chair for three weeks.

HAMWORTH PARK RED CROSS HOSPITAL, FELTHAM.

Visited by Miss Holford Walker.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Anderson, P., Tpr.	13/2293	Is much better, and has been able to get up and walk about.
McGree, Pte.	8/2076	Discharged from Hanworth as fit.
Cooper, H., Pte.	8/3535	Left hospital.

3rd GENERAL HOSPITAL, STOBHILL, GLASGOW.

Visited by Miss Marion Hay.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Wood, C. S., Pte.	10/1707	Now convalescent, and has gone to Walton.
McDermott, Dvr.	11/2168	Soon will be convalescent, and has gone to Walton.
Rutherford, W. G., Pte	23/2082	Very much better this week.
Thwaites, T., L/Cpl.	10/2780	Leg getting on slowly.
Stitt, J. D., Pte.	23/2099	No change. Will be sent to special hospital in London when fit to travel.
Stewart, J., Sapper	4/2149	Discharged.

HARBORNE HALL V.A.D. HOSPITAL.

Visited by Mr. and Mrs. M. Muir.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Smith, C. E.	24/2094	Progressing favourably.

IPSWICH AND EAST SUFFOLK HOSPITAL.

Visited by Mrs. A. Clayden.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Fama, F. A., Pte.	11/2100	Decided improvement.
Martelli, G. G., Rfm.	23/2031	He is bright and cheerful.
McGregor, A., Rfm.	26/612	Transferred to Convalescent Hospital, Epsom.
Fenton, Cpl.	10/2799	Transferred to Convalescent Hospital, Epsom.

HAIGH LAWN AUXILIARY HOSPITAL, MANCHESTER.

Visited by Mrs. F. H. James.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Hamlin, E. C. S., Pte.	13/2795	Reported to be progressing satisfactorily.
Paton, Charles, Pte.	26/884	Doing very well.

MELBOURNE PLACE HOSPITAL.

Visited by Miss E. M. Crofts.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Jensen, Pte.	12/3696	Wounded in leg and arm. Leg has healed.

NAPSBURY HOSPITAL.

Visited by Mrs. Earl Norman for Lady Thomson.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Pinker, D., Rfm.	23/2065	Both steadily improving. Able to be up and are about the grounds.
Russell, W., Cpl.	10/2706	
Neal, C., L/Cpl.	24/248	Gone to Walton. Better.
Carrigan, P., Dvr.	11/2054	Left.
Halstone, C., Pte.	4/1747	Able to be up and out.
Slade, Sgt.	6/3158	Is making progress.
Pirrett, W., Spr.	4/1192	Out.
Springers, H., Spr.	10/3745	Much better. Up and out.
Uhlenberg, L., Pte.	10/4014	This man is really improving after having been seriously ill

Young, J.H., is an Australian, I believe.

3rd SOUTHERN OXFORD HOSPITALS.

Visited by Miss Barmby.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Gregor, Rfm.	25/543	Transferred to Convalescent Camp, Hornchurch.
Gallacher, Pte.	10/3554	Transferred to Milton Hill Hospital.
Barnett, Pte.	24/50	Transferred to Henley Hospital.

SEDGLEY HALL RED CROSS HOSPITAL, PRESTWICK.

Visited by Mrs. Price Williams.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Petty, J.	9/565	Improving, but still very lame.

RICHMOND GREEN RED CROSS HOSPITAL.

Visited by Miss E. Black.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Aitken, Clause, Qm./Sgt.	23/1908	Operation for removal of shrapnel below the left knee. Walking with aid of a stick.
Hogan, M. J., Dvr.	7/2037	Left hospital.
Logan, Pte.	10/3327	Left hospital.
James, D., Cpl.	25/5501	Gone to Hornchurch.
Spooner, G. F., Pte.	8/2141	Compound fracture of the radius left arm.
Doyle, A., Pte.	8/1455	Convalescent.
Davidson, H. H., L/Cpl.	24/735	Convalescent.

3rd NORTHERN GENERAL HOSPITAL, SHEFFIELD.

Visited by Mrs. Wilfred Hobson.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Lennard, L., Sgt.	24/1916	Went to Walton-on-Thames on Thursday, 24th August.
East, J. W., Cpl.	2/2402	
Wilson, F., Spr.	8/3794	
Hornbleu, W. C., Pte.	23/1409	
Busbridge, P., Pte.	8/1037	
Sutherland, J. G., Rfm.	26/636	
Nichol, J. M., Pte.	8/3023	
Ball, R., Pte.	6/1457	
May, F. C., Pte.	10/3948	
Corney, W. E., Pte.	12/3964	
Hesketh, Thos., Spr.	4/1430	
Duncan, C., Pte.	8/1457	
Wootton, L. L., Pte.	24/523	Progressing well.
Brittain, A. E., Pte.	10/2871	Suffers with headaches.

3rd NORTHERN GENERAL HOSPITAL, SHEFFIELD.—*Continued.*

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Creeley, P., Pte.	24/1629	Is still ill, but can move his arm a little, which is a great improvement.
Humphries, G., Pte.	7/1479	Doing well, but will soon have to undergo another operation.
MacDonald, J., Cpl.	6/497	Doing well, and making good progress.
Bingham	—	Doing well.
Brown, T., Rfm.	16/223	Convalescent.
Davie, A., Pte.	7/1998	Doing well.

QUEEN MARY'S HOSPITAL, ROEHAMPTON.

Visited by Miss Vogel.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Wright	10/2045	Left last week.
McKeller, Sgt.	2/1581	On leave.
Furniss, J.	13/873	Was out.
Bright, A.	6/2076	Gone to Hornchurch.

THE INFIRMARY HOSPITAL, STOCKPORT.

Visited by Mrs. Price Williams.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Grant, A. P.	12/354	Been up for ten days. Improving slowly.

SUNDERLAND ROYAL INFIRMARY.

Visited by the Misses Milburn.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Findlay, A. J., Pte.	6/227	Left Royal Infirmary on August 24th for Etherley Convalescent Home.

WARLINGHAM ENTERIC DEPOT.

Visited by Mrs. Lowder-Lees.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Ayres, A. E., Pte.	25/1041	—
Hayden, C. R., Pte.	10/2638	—
McKensie	3/1857	—
Cameron	9/131	—
Edmett, E. G.	24/1650	—
Malcolm	3/1854	—
Castle, Sgt.	15/2048	—
Coatman, Sgt.	8/25	—
Belfit, Tpr.	10/293	—
Elger	12/1618	—
Johnstone, G.	10/257	—
James	24/1402	—
Murray, Sgt.	11/350	Leaving for Horchurch, Sept. 1st.
Courtney, R. W., Dvr.	6/1495	Leaving for Hornchurch. Looking better than last week.
Dicconson	8/2719	—
McLaren (McLarman?)	12/4049	—
Swainson, L/Cpl.	23/1833	Employed in camp post office.
Prebble, F., Cpl.	23/883	From Hornchurch.

(All these men are apparently well, and fairly strong, and are having light but continuous military duty.)

WOLDINGHAM ENTERIC DEPOT.

Visited by Mrs. Lowder-Lees.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Mayer, P.	8/1026	Left for Addington.
McDougall, J.	7/1115	Out on pass.
Gallagher, T. J. P.	6/2626	Looking much better.
Jackson, A.	23/1077	Feeling better.
Vosper, G.	25/524	Hopes for furlough the week after next.
Davis, T. P.	24/1637	On leave.
Maurice, K. V.	25/553	Well.
McDonell, R. K.	13/3234	Well.
Browne, P. C.	9/2031	Both well and fit.
Holder, T. D.	24/1080	Both well and fit.

NELL LANE MILITARY HOSPITAL, WITHINGTON.

Visited by Mrs. Price Williams.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Hogg, F. C.	8/2948	Much better.

THE ABBEY HOSPITAL, WOBURN.

Visited by Mrs. Richardson.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Scoullar, Jas. S., Sgt.	24/576	He is wonderfully well and bright.

1st LONDON GENERAL HOSPITAL, CAMBERWELL.

Visited by Miss Lee, Mrs. Michie and Lady Findlay.

Name.	Regimental No.	Remarks.
Edwards, W.	8/195	Returned from Hornchurch. Operation. Sept. 8.—Not well. Being attended by specialist.
Fitt, W. F., Cpl.	8/2514	Serious relapse after operation. Slight improvement to-day. In a very precarious condition. Sept. 2.—Improving. Sept. 8.—Wonderfully better. The War Contingent Association are supplying champagne for him out of special funds.
Houston, A.	12/2741	Convalescent.
Farquhar, J. A.	24/752	Improvement this week.
Rapley, T. H.	8/3516	Discharged.
Magee, H. B.	25/777	Convalescent.
Bonnington	6/3256	Transferred.
Makin, J., S/M.	10/2497	Gone on leave.
Covacich, C. F.	24/92	Convalescent.
Anderson, A. W.	23/1926	Right arm re-broken, put in plaster of paris. Getting on well.
Hamilton, J.	26/1001	Transferred.
Lockhard, W. (Lockhead ?)	6/1608	Convalescent.
Sandford, M.	6/3456	Discharged.
Sadgrove, H. S., Pte.	12/2833	Bullet wound in neck. Getting on quite well.

BROCKENHURST.

Bed Cases.—Spr. T. Broughton, 25056, had an operation, getting on.

Pte. R. C. Rutter, 12/3149, wound in arm, getting on.

Pte. P. Larkin, 26/274, acute synovitis in knee.

Spr. Ferguson, 4/1776, accident in trenches, progressing favourably.

All the boys at Netley Red Cross Hospital are progressing well; the only bed cases are Rfn. J. Little, 23/2517, who hopes to be up in a week, and Pte. H. Dougherty, 12/2921, wounded in leg, going on slowly.

Sergt. Appleton is progressing and is up for a little each day.

Pte. D. Miller is getting on slowly.

Pte. Farquahson is improving.

Pte. Sutherland is going on slowly.

A great number of boys have gone to convalescent homes in the district this week.

L. Wilson.

The Ferns, Brockenhurst.

ON DIT

That the English climate is about "goosed!" Compré?

That winter on "Gyppoland's" sunny desert would be hard to beat.

That the issue of slouch hats to boys in hospital by the N.Z.W.C.A. is much appreciated.

That the issue of proper puggarees would be welcomed, as shop prices for same are far too stiff.

That the Anzacs are "Somme" fighters, and are pushing on with much success.

That they put the "kibosh" on the Prussian Guards.

That the participation of Colonial troops, especially the Anzacs, in the European conflict, has made the Kaiser exceedingly wroth.

That one meets New Zealanders everywhere in "Old Blighty," especially in the Metropolis.

That New Zealand's quota of 65,000 men since the outbreak of hostilities is very satisfactory.

That it is not intended to enforce enlistment in N.Z. so long as the voluntary system continues to supply sufficient reinforcements.

NOTES FROM A WALTONITE

The advent of Chronicles of the N.Z.E.F. has supplied a much-needed want, and has met with a most favourable reception from New Zealanders in hospital, on active service, and elsewhere. Previously, New Zealanders in "Blighty" have had to rely upon other journals for news concerning the doings of New Zealand troops at home and abroad, and perhaps most prominent amongst the publications which have given prominence to New Zealand military and public matters is *The British Australasian*. Despite the fact that the last-mentioned publication and other journals have freely given circulation to articles and newsy paragraphs of interest to members of the N.Z.E.F., the promoters of Chronicles of the N.Z.E.F. have fully realised the need for a journal solely devoted to N.Z.E.F. doings in England and at the front. The first issue of this journal has proved there is plenty of "copy" available for the compilation of a purely N.Z. paper, and it is to be hoped it will increase in size and circulation as it grows older. The idea is to secure as much news as possible concerning our boys in the trenches, in hospitals, in camp or on furlough; then all our friends and relatives here in England and in dear old Maoriland will be kept well informed of what is happening and better able to follow the movements of our forces in this gigantic campaign. It is hoped that after perusal of each issue of Chronicles, readers will despatch their copies either to friends in New Zealand or to our lads now fighting in France. 'Nuff said!

* * *

Conditions out of doors have been anything but agreeable down Walton way of late, the heavy rains and thunderstorms convincing one and all that "Old Blighty's" summer weather is ended. Thus the outings the boys take daily along the river bank have at times been anything but pleasant. Boating, of course, has often been out of the question, though a few wounded "Pig Islanders" have occasionally risked a drenching in order to have their accustomed "Wow on the Wivver." Lately, Walton has not had a great many visitors or holiday-makers, though several exceptionally keen followers of the piscatorial art (not a bad description for a "baksheesh" journalist, eh?) have evidently decided to "carry on" here indefinitely—till they really do make a catch—perhaps! They invariably have had the whole stretch of river to themselves. Of course, what they are really fishing for it is difficult to say; New Zealanders here say they never remember seeing any of these silent sports land a catch. One old covey (this is Colonial for "old fellow," Mr. Printer!) is stated to have held the rod a whole twenty-four hours without even a nibble at his bait. Perhaps his bait was not of the "dinkum" sort! Another angler was recently noticed setting out for his day's sport with a huge basket in which to put his haul. One of our nurses tells me he returned with a pretty full basket, too—full of cigarette packets, tobacco tins and match-boxes! But perhaps the most amusing incident occurred when a wounded New Zealander asked a bearded exponent of the rod and line how he was progressing. "Caught anything yet?" inquired the Anzac. "No—no good!" replied the ancient sport from his "possy" on the punt near the opposite bank of the river. "What do you say?" retorted the "Pig Islander." "No good? Well—hard luck! But have you caught a cold yet? 'Bout the only thing you *will* catch here!"

* * *

Whenever the weather is unkind (and that is pretty often these days) and it is wise to remain indoors, those New Zealanders at Walton who are able to move about can find plenty of sport and recreation. There is a first-class recreation room here, where most indoor games are available, including billiards, bagatelle and ping-pong. For those musically inclined there is a piano and gramophones. An extensive library for those interested in books is to be found in the reading-room. Here, also, the most important New Zealand newspapers are kept and filed for the benefit of the patients. And now a little news about the Hospital itself. The whole estate is known as "Mount Felix." The grounds are *forty-two* acres in extent, the main building being a large, well-built stone structure, with a square tower erected in a central position. The grounds at the back of the structure are laid out in tennis-courts and croquet-lawns, and beyond these a path runs parallel with the other river bank, affording a pleasant view of the Thames, looking down stream towards Sunbury. Close to the main entrance-gate a bridge-way has been constructed over the road, leading to the extensions recently made to the Hospital. These comprise several large huts, accommodating a great number of wounded. In fact, the whole situation is ideal, and the grounds are well kept.

THE ENGLISH GIRL.

IDOLISED BY OUR BRAVE ANZACS.

Many times during the war a single column on this page has brought a rainfall of letters on *The Evening News*. But rarely has any column provoked so many writers to eloquence as that in which, last Wednesday, an Anzac criticised the intellect of the English girl.

In general, the public, knowing that newspaper columns are not fitted with elastic edges for expansion in emergency, can be trusted to keep their letters reasonably brief. In this case, among the letters received every few hours, hardly one in fifty is of less than two long pages and most are from three to ten pages.

They have come, and come still, from Australasian camps in several military centres, from Anzacs staying in London hotels, many are on the Y.M.C.A. notepaper, and—this is to be specially noted—a good half are from Anzac wounded in the hospitals.

Gratitude and Praise.

The wounded Anzacs all write of the English girl with a fervency of admiration that would almost overcome the most toughened reader. It is honest and very simple and beautiful—the language, not of the common world, but of reverence, the praise that a chivalrous knight would have humbly offered to his lady.

This is very illuminating when we remember how the subject was opened. Miss Cordelia Piercy wrote in this journal how she had talked with an Anzac who had a "genial, open face" and "frank, grey eyes."

She asked him his opinion of Englishwomen. Among his criticisms was this:—

"Well, I prepared myself to find interesting, sensible, level-headed, well-educated girls in the Motherland. I've found them the exception—not the rule, for the majority of women seem to be suffering from a malady, I call khaki-itis, for lack of a better word.

"Fluff and frivolity and transferable complexions here, and chaos and barbarity across the Channel!

"In forming an estimate one must take the majority, and I honestly think that no one class is better nor worse than another in displaying this khaki-worship which appears quite ludicrous in my eyes."

There is not one among the letters coming to us day by day which does not denounce that Anzac. The wounded, in particular, after holding conferences in the wards, have sent fervent protests.

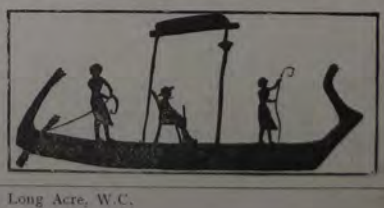
This is one of dozens in a similar strain from the Anzac wounded—it comes from an Anzac major who has fought in Gallipoli, Egypt and France:—

He should visit some of the hospitals and watch the angels of comfort waiting upon Anzac patients. I have seen many charming English girls in this hospital. They are the perfection of gentle kindness.

I assure you that to us the English girl is heavenly, and the noble part they play in tending the helpless wounded must live in the history of this war as an example to the women who come after them.

Twenty-two Anzacs send a joint letter from Salisbury Plain to say how greatly they admire the "charming and bonny" English girl, and take off their hats to the quality of high courage with which she has taken up exhausting work to release men for the front and to feed the guns that save good British lives.

The English girl is dainty to see, and it is a joy to men to fight for one so thoughtful and so brave. This passage runs with hardly a note of variation like a rippling melody throughout the correspondence.



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Records of Matters Concerning the Troops and Gazette of Patriotic Effort.

No. 3. September 29th, 1916. Price 6d. Troops 3d.

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This paper, whilst in close touch with the High Commissioner's Office and the New Zealand War Contingent Association, is independent of those bodies, which are not responsible for the matter contained in these columns.

Copies may be purchased from the canteens or from the office. Price 6d.; soldiers, 3d.

We offer our grateful thanks to all those who have kindly offered assistance, and to those who have warmly encouraged this publication.

Yours,
THE EDITOR.

NEW ZEALAND'S PART IN THE SOMME BATTLE.

Several times in the past fortnight, in connection with the part they have taken in the recent masterly stroke on the Somme, have the New Zealand troops been mentioned in Sir Douglas Haig's official despatches. The victory of the 15th is an added weight in the scale, and the day looms nearer still when the weight of Germany will be nought against us. Magnificently our troops have fought in the past in Gallipoli and in Egypt; equally well have they done on the hills of Picardy; but now they fight with the supreme satisfaction of gripping the throat of the arch-enemy himself, the monster who brought this terrible thing upon us, and not the Oriental dupe for whom we have no hate. They know that this time the ground so hard-won shall not be sacrificed; they know that they are wearing the Hun down, that he is haunted with fear of them, and that victory is gone from him for ever. Though our casualties may be heavy, his are heavier, so that that is no matter. And what do the wounded say? Their wounds may be severe, they may be light, but the same story is always told, "We've got them wet." Light-hearted and happy they come from the field, and the tales they so blithely tell speak only of great victory, and give us, who watch from afar, only confidence and pride. They tell of how, when at 6.20 a.m. on Friday, after the artillery had for hours torn and blasted the German trenches, they leaped from their positions; how they had swept forward, close upon the artillery barrage; how they had taken the first, the second and the third lines of trenches; how the Huns, terror-stricken and appalled, had fled before them, or had grovellingly surrendered, alas for themselves, often too late; and how, finally, they had dug in beyond Flers. Some of them had gone through the village where resistance was slight. Later came the counter-attacks, strong and swift, but spent themselves uselessly against our men like Pacific breakers on an iron-bound coast. Stories, are told, too, of individual exploits, which increase, if possible, that pride which deeds of Gallipoli engendered in us.

In the Dardanelles, in Egypt and in France have our warriors fought and won; and now, in the fiercest, the deadliest and the longest of the Empire's battles they lead the way. Piercing far into the enemy's lines, their flanks in the air, they resisted for days and nights the most furious German counter-attacks. Not only that, but they utterly routed the enemy and advanced further, so that our position on this part of the front is now firmly established.

Practically unobserved in this Armageddon of great battles, the Anzac mounted troops in the Sinai have been fighting long and hard, not only the Turks, but also disease and climate. They have heavily defeated and inflicted many casualties upon an enemy more at home under such conditions than our troops. Thus do the young Imperialists from the far sea-girt isles of the Pacific emulate the glorious achievements of their ancestors of Britain, and found for themselves a great and wondrous tradition.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

UNTIL the last week or so the word "Tank" conveyed little that was of an exciting nature to the general public. Now one hardly meets a soul but has some new and surprising anecdotes to relate in connection with tanks. Each one knows better than his neighbour exactly how a tank is constructed, what it can do and why it does it. We confess to be rather in the dark concerning the new species, in spite of the great pains taken by our narrators to inform us of the beast's unusual traits and activities. When the whistle sounds, this new military pet of ours scrambles feverishly out of the trench in advance of the men and sets to work to kill, destroy and wreck everything of a hostile nature. Nothing daunts it. In and out of

mine craters, through rivers, over mountains, it complacently makes its way. Walls it demolishes with ease and zest. Trees also, though why it should indulge in promiscuous bush felling is left to the imagination. It is admitted that the speed of the creature is not great, but this is more than compensated for by its undoubted leaping and staying powers. A most unwelcome call on the Germs at their most lavishly concealed dug-outs only precedes a visit to enemy headquarters, where it appropriates Von Falkenhayn's most cherished and incriminating documents. These tanks certainly command our affection, admiration and esteem.

* * *

Joking apart, however, we think that this type of engine marks a new phase in the conduct of the war. Ever since the kick off on August 4th, 1914, we have been striving to make good our inferiority to the enemy in the matter of scientific war. Since 1871, with all the best brains of the country to help her, Germany has been preparing her wonderful and elaborate machine of death and destruction. Since 1914 we have been preparing ours. In that short time we have not merely caught up, but have gone ahead, and this weird tank monster inaugurates, we think, a new order of things which will in the not very distant future leave us as far ahead in every way as we were behind two years ago. When Antwerp fell, chiefly by reason of the great 17in. guns, the *Sydney Bulletin*, in one of its inimitable articles, admitted that "certainly in the ironmongery department Germany was the goods." At the present moment we may safely and without undue optimism or conceit consider ourselves the goods, not only in the ironmongery department, but in every other military department likewise. That this opinion is shared by those at the front, the following lines written from the trenches for the *Times* will show:

We, who have clung for long, long months
To battered lines of knee-deep mud,
Fixed targets for your slope-set guns
To drench the ooze with British blood;
We, who have toiled through winter's rain
With sandbag, shovel, plank, and wire,
Revetting marshy parapets,
Building protection from your fire,
We have weapons now, O Huns

Rifles, ah! yes, but worthier still
How like you thrust and stab and blow?
And you shall find for all your guns—
The earth is ploughed with ours, you know—
That we can jab the silent sword
With hands exultant, freed at last
From digging, digging night and day.
The months of holding on are past:
We are coming now, O Huns.

We, who have crouched as you sailed by
Above our furrowed, pock-marked soil,
Spotting our weakness for your guns,
See no one of you now to spoil
Our free enjoyment of the skies:
You fire blindly from below;
We force you fiercely up the hills,
And from the last grim creat you go.
We are rising now, O Huns.

We are rising now, a nation's tide,
And you must dig and wire and quail,
Your turn at last beneath our guns,
Your turn to find defences frail.
We are bursting in, we are breaking through,
The great sea sweeps your barriers down.
You urge anew your claim on God,
But He is silent as you drown.
Look to yourselves, O Huns.

The Somme Valley, August 15th, 1916

When the Governor raised the Rifle Brigade, adorned its members with his Regimental Badge, designated them "Lord Liverpool's Own," and told them that they were the finest body of troops the world had ever seen, he did so with the intention of animating them with that spirit which would lead them on to do great things and achieve great results. Therein he was wise. Unfortunately, lesser lights in their fervent addresses to the Rifle Brigade took their cue from their superior, the papers did likewise, and from end to end of Maoriland might be heard of little else but the wonderful merits of this new band of heroes with the strange English device. In course of time our warriors in Gallipoli learned that the pick of New Zealand had fortunately not yet left that country, but were still carrying out evolutions of a ceremonial nature in the most perfect possible manner. The warriors snorted. They had quite forgotten ceremonial drill. It is true they had learned other things. Then, being irritable from long sojourn in an unhealthy atmosphere, they grew jealous, and decided each in their own mind to give these prodigies anything but the best of welcomes. The term "Dinkum" became a byword almost of scorn.

* * *

But now we hope all this has changed. The "Dinkums" have been tested, and tested in a manner even comparable to what our most early arrivals had to stand on that fateful day, April 25th, 1915. Particulars of the Battle of the Somme are not many, but those we have lead us to believe that the Rifle Brigade, in conjunction with our other troops, has acquitted itself in a manner which Lord Liverpool expected of it when he gave the regiment his own name and his own regimental badge. And we dare to hope that the deeds performed during the last fortnight by the N.Z.R.B. will entitle its members to link their names in lasting fame with those who most justly and proudly may apply to themselves the two magic words, "Main Body."

TO THE BOYS.

Send along Sketches, Poems and Articles.

We are longing for the boys to come to light with some of their tales, some of the yarns one hears in the canteen on a pay night. The Editor finds that when the fellows are approached regarding their literary capabilities they exhibit an unwonted degree of modesty quite foreign to their natures. It is high time this trait evaporated. Moreover we are not wanting school essays. Just sit down and write straight ahead as your thoughts run. Those in hospital who find time so heavy on their hands should have a cut at something or other. You have done your duty for the Empire; now do it for the Chronicles.

A noteworthy feature has been the amount of material devoted to grateful praise of the sisters and nurses in the hospitals. The depth of the men's feeling in this matter may be gauged from the fact that these sentiments are usually expressed in poetry.

The following are our correspondents at the various clubs, hospitals and canteens. Copies may be obtained from, and contributions will be collected by them:—

Walton Hospital, Mrs. Ruthven and Miss White.
Brockenhurst Hospital, Miss Wilson.
Hornchurch Camp, Pte. Chris. Read, N.Z.M.C.
Soldiers' Club, Russell Square, W.C., Staff-Sergt. Westwood.
Codford Camp, Mrs. Wilder, Soldiers' Club.
Salisbury, Miss Barron, New Zealand Soldiers' Canteen.
Record Office, Sergt. Taylor.
Sling Camp: Staff Sergeant Naughton, Headquarters.
Club-room, Southampton Row, The Editor.



[Drawn Chronicles of N.Z.E.F. by Lieut. J.H. GILMOUR.

'ERBERT (thoughtfully): "'Ave you 'ad any news of old Joe lately?"
ALF (seriously): "Yes, I heard as poor old Joe was out in Orstralia roughin' it 'ard."

PEREGRINATIONS OF A TROOPER.—II.

He Goes to Cairo.

The camp lay listless in the glaring heat of high noon. Long rows of tents gleamed dazzlingly in the sun. Saddlery, horse-rugs, nose-bags and gear lay rather untidily scattered about. Except for the sleepy figure of the horse-picket, attempting vainly to keep his lanky person within the limits of the shadow of the feed-trough, there was no one in sight. The horses needed little attention. With heads low and legs crooked, they dozed in every attitude of siesta. Within the open tents lay the human element, more or less replete after the seldom varying meal of sandy stew and bread. Most of the men slept, stretched full length upon rush matting on the shady sides of the tents. Some wore trousers, some shirts, and some neither.

Stretched full length upon his back, his head supported upon his neighbour's chest, and his eyes idly following the ceaseless procession of flies round the tent pole, the Trooper smoked and pondered deeply: was it worth the fag to go to Cairo? Knowing full well that his last three weeks' shirts and socks awaited the laundry stunt, he decided dutifully to remain at home, though possibly he might take the air, and probably the beer, of Heliopolis in the evening. However, his good intentions were ruthlessly disturbed, for at that moment the interior of his desert domicile was swiftly converted into a swirling tornado of dust and dirt. Blankets, towels and hay departed upwards, and all was turmoil. In five seconds the air was calm again, but not so the eight inhabitants of the canvas home. Emerging from repose and a fog of grimy dust, they condemned Egypt and things Egyptian in no uncertain tones. They had washed and eaten, and had settled down comfortably for the afternoon, and why had this confounded blankey cyclone selected their blankey tent to blankey well empty itself upon! The Trooper met the situation with admirable dignity and philosophy. That decided the question. His afternoon was broken, so he would go to Cairo. Still muttering wrathfully, the tent's complement sought their individual towels and gravitated independently and sorrowfully towards the shower-baths.

Three-quarters of an hour later found the Trooper, suitably adorned, sitting on a bench at Helmeih Station having his boots and bandolier polished by four jabbering, disreputable "Gyppie" youngsters, who swore glibly the while the most lurid English oaths. Incidentally, they not infrequently terminated an excentionally fluent flow with: "Eh, Mistah Mickkenzie?" which ruffled his dignity sometimes, but more often amused him muchly. The train arriving in the middle of his toilet, he seized his bandolier and spurs, dropped a little "fulûs," and boarded the train with but one foot free from desert sand.

As they rattled through Palais de Koubbeh and Demerdache he began to consider what he might do with himself now he had quitted camp. Money was not so plentiful as in those palmy days when they had set foot in this Orient land with two months' pay behind them. "Special prices," too, were quoted for these men from the south. However, it was a lot of trouble to think on such an afternoon. He would decide about it later. Anyhow, a shave was felt to be the most overpowering necessity. But, really, the desert did make one thirsty! A shave would be the second item.

In a small, inferior café near the Boulak Station he satisfied his first desire and then proceeded to look for a mate, for Cairo without a cobber is as bad as London without lights, gloomy and depressing. He spotted an artilleryman alone, found that his programme was also not yet formulated, so they adjourned to the barber's together. Shaving in Sahara sand appealed not to the Trooper's heart, so that, failing a Saturday appearance in Cairo, Sunday morning found him in an evil mood with a painful task before him.

A little sight-seeing was suggested as a modest and inexpensive way of passing the afternoon. The Pyramids were stale, besides being a dickens of a distance off. The Gunner voted the Citadel, and the Trooper didn't mind, though he had been there once already. They made their way towards a garry stand, and, spurning superfluous drivers from their path, they comfortably ensconced themselves in the one which appeared to sport the best pair of Arab horses. Their feet supported upon the opposite seat, blue wisps from the best Egyptian trailing over the hood behind, they set off. Scanning the Oriental life surging around them, criticising Arab methods of dressing sheep, amused by the scribes and money-changers, dirty though prosperous-looking sharpers, and so on and so forth, they passed slowly down the long Sharia Mahommed Ali, between the frowning walls of two great Mosques, where the cannon balls of Napoleon still are fast in the stone, and up the sharp incline into the Citadel itself.

Leaving the Arab driver in a paroxysm of tears because he had received only one-third more than his lawful fare, the Gunner and the Trooper passed the sentries, through the cavernous mouth of the main gate into the inner precincts of the Citadel. How powerful a fortress in days gone by it must have been, they thought, but how short-lived and unavailing it would prove before modern artillery. They came to a halt before the great Mosque of Mahommed Ali, and the fine, tapering, wonderful minarets met with their deepest approval. At the entrance they assumed the apologetic sandals and were taken in hand by an obtrusive dragoman, who, besides impressing them with his own importance, related with small appreciation of veracity fabulous facts concerning the edifice. They duly noted his salient pronouncement, rewarded him with a few piastres for his trouble, and "imshi yallah'ed" in duet when he demanded more. Then, in the late afternoon sunlight, they stood on the edge of the cliff without. There they talked of many things while looking out over that weird, mysterious city, over its forests of graceful minarets, towards the green delta beyond, across the Nile to the west, where the Pyramids of Gizeh stood silhouetted against the setting sun, and down into the gloom in the valley to the east, where, silent and deserted, lay the City of the Dead.

Stirred into activity once more by a feeling of emptiness and thoughts of their weekly square meal, they turned their backs upon the glory of the Egyptian evening and wandered down to the depths again. They jostled their way through the throng, human and animal, which made progress difficult and the atmosphere strong. Spotting a couple of donkeys in charge of one Arab donkey-boy they schemed each to the other with a view to his undoing.

"Very gude, Noo Zealand," said the dusky one when approached, "Gib it twenty piastres."

"All right, ole sport. You'll get it at t'other end, and make your blankey bone-bags go. Savvy?"

They proceeded fairly satisfactorily at first, Ahmed having to be only occasionally reprimanded for not producing sufficient speed on the part of his donks. Then, while the Arab was in front of him, vainly endeavouring to persuade the Gunner's mount to proceeed less swiftly, the Trooper quietly took a turning to the left. The Arab went twenty-five yards farther before he missed his second charge. In violent excitement he tore after the latter and beseeched him to stop. "All right, you black diamond," said the Trooper, cheerfully, and remained standing in the street. The Arab, his fears at rest, chased the other soldier, but, as soon as the native has disappeared round the corner, the Trooper moved forward once more. The same thing happened in the case of the Gunner, who halted immediately the Arab arrived. The latter wanted to lead the donkey in the direction of the Trooper, but the Gunner was obstinate and insisted that his was the correct way. In a frame of mind too horrible to think of the Arab disappeared once more in pursuit of the Trooper, only to find he had entirely evaporated. In the throes of the greatest dilemma of his life he returned, to learn that the worst had come to pass and the Gunner and his donkey were gone from his sight also. "Allah! Oh, Allah" he wailed, and, burying his head in his long blue skirts, he dissolved into tears.

By devious ways the Trooper and the Gunner journeyed onwards, until, happy and laughing at having for once done a nigger in the eye, they rejoined at the Obelisk Restaurant, where they turned their borrowed steeds adrift. Coming weekly as it did dinner was an affair of some length, and, between shandies and cigarettes, it was already getting late when it was "ma fish." They were about to drop into the Café Egyptien, when they espied a fellow-countryman struggling with a donkey. They went to his assistance, to discover that the donk-man was, quite unnecessarily, attempting to stop him pouring a bottle of beer down the donk's throat. This promised sport, so the Gunner quickly procured four more bottles of cheap make * * * * and they joined the third soldier in his estimable effort. Abdul had secured an assistant against this vile outrage to his animal, but he was temporarily put out of action by having the reins made fast round his lower extremities.

The donk rapidly absorbed three bottles, while the distracted "Gyppies" tugged and wailed, "No gude! No gude! Finish Noo Zealand!" to which the only reply was "Imshi yallah, you black devils." At this stage the little beast, an animal of rather miserable dimensions, with a large, rotund centrepiece, escaped and wobbled ridiculously down the street. He was recaptured, further drenched with two more bottles, and let loose to wander wherever his tottery legs would carry him. The donk swayed and stumbled, his ears cocked at all angles, and his expression happy and foolish. The gathered soldiers laughed till

their sides were sore, and when tired of this fun they let the Arabs take away, as best they could, their ill-used, though happy, ass.

The hour had grown late. To the station the Trooper and the Gunner wended their way. A short sleep in the train, a tired walk campwards in the clear coolness of the Egyptian night, and to bed on the open sand beneath a starry vault. "Lights out" came clearly from their camp, and echoed more beautifully and faintly from other camps along the desert's edge.

C. N. M.

MAINLY ABOUT HATS.

By Chris. H. Read.

"Orders is orders," so said the S.-M., "and we don't want any arguing about it either. I've told you twice; if I have to tell you a second time up you go, 'sky high.'" So we left the parade ground quite bewildered. The new orders that all hats must be worn peak fashion caused much discussion. The men were all asking each other "why?"

Now, when you want to obtain information, it's very obvious the best thing to do is to call on the L——E wireless operator. This I did, and some valuable information was obtained about hats. There are brains behind this new order.

Boys, you must remember, right from the jump, that we are nothing more nor less than walking advertisements for New Zealand, "God's own country." When we walk down the street, the people say, "Look, they are from New Zealand, where it is so cold that the sheep freeze and they send them here to thaw," or something to that effect. How do they know we are from M.L.? Why, by the old slouch hat. Hence the hat is our greatest ad., and our authorities are alive to the fact. How many of you know that the reason why you wear your hat turned up is to advertise the fact to all intending immigrants that if they go to N.Z. something is sure to turn up.? Now we're told to wear it peak style to advertise our lovely mountains. So when you're asked by any persons why your hat is peaked tell them it represents Mount Egmont, 40,000 ft. high, situated in the Taranaki district, which is the finest dairying country in the world. Don't be afraid to pile it on.

Next month you will probably be asked to daub a little whitewash on the peak; that will give the South Island mob a chance to push the Southern Alps. To enquirers you answer it represents Mount Cook, situated in the super-Switzerland of the Southern Hemisphere, snow-capped all the year round. Make them long to climb up those precipitous mountain sides, to visit the glaciers and icefields, and feel the delicious cool breezes that kiss the tired mountaineer. Tell them of the rugged grandeur of the gorges of the rushing mountain torrents, of charming bush scenery, of flowering rata, and of mountain lilies. They can be reached either from Christchurch or the Bluff. In explaining the Christchurch route don't forget to rub it in about Canterbury Plains, where all the best of the world's mutton and lamb come from.

The next month you will wear them Yankee style—a sort of clerical fashion—to represent the craters of extinct volcanoes.

The following month will be devoted to the advertisement of animals. Some troops will be issued with the points of antlers, some with boars' tusks, to push the sporting stunt. Later you will receive feathers of the different birds of N.Z., after which will follow the agricultural series—tufts of wheat, barley, oats, cocksfoot or Italian rye, after the style of the emu feather by our cobber, the Australian, which, by the way, is worn to advertise a certain burgundy. And of course you all know that in future all pugarees will be made of strips of sheep, lambs', rabbits', or hares' pelt.

Yes, boys, it's up to us all to make a big advert. of this scheme. A well-advertised N.Z. is what we all want, so support the powers that be by putting on your hat in the latest style, and always wearing a smile, too, as an ad. for our sunshine and cloudless skies. And after all, the old S.-M. is right: "Orders is orders."

So put on your hat in the latest style
And smile, boys, smile.
If you have to peak it, or bash it down flat,
Smile, you lucky beggar, smile.
"Wot's the use of worrying?"
The ad. is worth the while.
So —— put on your potai in the latest style,
And smile, boys, smile.

NEW ZEALANDERS IN THE GREAT OFFENSIVE.

WONDERFUL VALOUR.

From Philip Gibbs.

BRITISH HEADQUARTERS IN THE FIELD,
Saturday.

It was inevitable that, after the great battle of Sept. 15, our line should have ragged edges and run up or down into small salients. This was due to the greater progress made by different bodies of troops, and to the way in which isolated groups of Germans held on very stubbornly to these stretches of ground not in the general line of our advance.

During the past forty-eight hours a good deal has been done to clear out these pockets, or wedges, and to straighten out the line from Courcelette eastwards. This morning our troops did a useful bit of work in such a place between Courcelette and Martinpuich, knocking out a strong post and taking some prisoners, with whom were two officers. Elsewhere strong posts thrust out by us beyond the main trenches have been linked up, so that the line now runs in a reasonably even way from the north of Courcelette across the Bapaume Road, above Martinpuich, and so on to the north of Flers.

This linking-up and clearing-up work, now done to a great extent, puts us in a stronger position of defence, to hold what we have gained, against any attempts made by the enemy in counter-attack. He has made many attempts since Sept. 15 to drive our troops out of the high ground, which is vital to his means of observation, and the failure of them has cost him a great price in life. Among the most desperate thrusts, pressed with stubborn bravery by bodies of German soldiers, collected hastily and flung with but little plan or preliminary organisation against our lines, were those directed upon the New Zealanders, who repelled them after hard and long conflicts fought out for the most part with naked steel.

In all the fighting since July 1 there has not been anything more fierce or more bloody than these hand-to-hand struggles on the left of Flers, and the New Zealanders have gained a greater name for themselves (it was already a great name since Gallipoli) as soldiers who hate to give up what they have gained, who will hold on to ground with a grim obstinacy against heavy odds, and if they are ordered to retreat because of the military situation round them, come back again with a stern resolve to "get the goods."

That is not only my reading of the men, and I do not pretend to know them well, but it is the summing-up of an officer, not from their own country, who has seen them fight during these last few days, and who spoke of them with a thrill of admiration in his voice, after watching the stoicism with which they endured great shell fire, the spirit with which they attacked after great fatigues and hardships, and the rally of men, discouraged for a while by their loss of officers, which swept the Germans back into panic-stricken flight.

FIGHT TO THE DEATH.

This struggle covers a week's fighting since Sept. 15, when at dawn the New Zealanders advanced in waves to a series of positions which would bring them up to the left of Flers if they had the luck to get as far. On their right were the troops whose capture of Flers village I have already described, and on their left other troops attacking High Wood and the ground north of it. The men of New Zealand went forward, with hardly a check, to the German switch trench 500 yards from the starting-line. They were men of Auckland, Canterbury, Otago, and Wellington, and they put their trust in the bayonet, and desired to get close to the enemy. They had their desire. In the switch trench the Germans defended themselves to the last gasp, and, as far as I can make out, only four of them were left alive after that frightful encounter. It was a fight to the death on both sides, and the New Zealanders did not cross that ditch at full strength. On the way up they lost under shrapnel and machine-gun fire. On the other side of the ditch their lines were thinner. But they were on the other side, and the ditch behind them was a grave upon which they turned their backs to get across the next stretch of ground to trenches 800 yards ahead.

The New Zealand Rifles covered this ground quickly, moving in open order, but keeping in touch with each other by fine discipline and an esprit de corps which is better than discipline. That next system of trench work, two lines heavily wired and deeply dug, part of the famous Flers line, was a great obstacle. Our gun-fire, grand as it had been, had not laid all the

wire low, nor destroyed the trenches. A swish of machine-gun bullets showed that the enemy was alive and savage. An infantry assault on such a line had to be paid for, sometimes by great numbers of dead and wounded. But it was the day of the Tanks. Two of them had tried to keep pace with the New Zealand attack, but had lagged behind like short-winded creatures suffering from stitch—and no wonder, looking at the shell craters and pits across which they had to bring their long bodies, crawling in and crawling out, with their tails above their heads and their heads above their tails. But they arrived in time to attack the Flers line, and in a very deliberate and stolid way they sidled along the barbed wire, smashing it into the earth, before poking their big snouts over the German parapets, hauling themselves up, and firing from both their flanks upon the German machine-gun teams.

DOUBLE TRENCHES TAKEN.

With this noteworthy help, which saved time and trouble and life, the New Zealanders took the double trenches of the Flers line, and again pushed on another 700 yards across a sunken road with steep banks and very deep dug-outs, where the enemy did not stay to meet them, until they had established themselves on a line running westwards from the top of Flers village, now in the hands of our English lads. One of the Tanks followed them, getting down the steep bank with its nose to earth, and lumbering up the other side like a huge elephant (without a trunk). A German battery 1,500 yards away searched for it with shell-fire, but did not get within hitting distance of its armoured skin. Eventually it was the German battery that was knocked out by our guns.

However, this was a side-show, and the Tanks must not take all the glory away from the infantry, who had not armoured skins, alas! and who were facing murderous fire elsewhere.

They had been ordered to swing left to make a flanking front up the edge of a valley running north-west of Flers, right away beyond the village, and this they did most gallantly, although at the time they stuck out like a thin wedge into German territory, because at that time they had no support on their left (our English fellows, as I have described in an earlier despatch, had been having a fearful time in and beyond High Wood), and on the right the other English troops were busy with the capture of Flers.

It was clearly and undeniably a hazardous position for the New Zealanders all alone out there, and they were ordered to fall back to the line going straight westwards from the top of Flers village, which they helped to hold, on the night of the 15th to 16th. From that day onwards the enemy made repeated counter-attacks. Sometimes they were in feeble strength, shattered quickly, but they grew in intensity and numbers as the days passed, while the New Zealanders were still in a rather precarious position, "a rocky position," says one of their officers, owing to the weakness on their left flank.

Right down on that flank Germans were still holding out in shell-craters with a way open behind them, so that supports might come down to drive a wedge between the New Zealanders and the English troops north of High Wood. This was attempted by something like a brigade of Germans, who advanced in six or seven waves upon the English soldiers—who were outnumbered by more than two to one—in a steady, determined way. They were met out in the open with the bayonet. It was the old way of fighting, men meeting men, staring into each other's eyes, trusting to their own strength and skill with sharp steel, and not to engines of war with high explosives or quick-firing guns.

GERMAN RANKS BROKEN.

If men fight it is the best way, though not pleasant and agreeable for ladies to watch from silken canopies, as in the old days of the tourney, when gentlemen hacked at each other with axes, just for fun. A New Zealand officer watched it from a little distance, and his breath came quick when he described it to me. The German ranks were broken and a remnant fled. But it was not so long or so bloody a fight as what the New Zealanders themselves had to encounter three days ago. The enemy struck a blow against the New Zealand troops, at the joining point between these men and their comrades on the left, who had come up to the west of Flers.

The New Zealanders—who were Canterbury men—were beaten back twice, and twice regained the ground. All through the night of Sept. 20 until the dawn of the 21st, there was violent bomb-fighting and bayonet fighting. There was no straight line of men, British on one side, German on the other. It was a confused mass, isolated bodies of men struggling around shell craters and bits of trench, single figures fighting twos and threes, groups joining to form lines which surged backwards and forwards, and a night horrible with the crash of bombs and the cries of the dying.

One New Zealand officer, a very splendid, heroic man, was the life and soul of this defence and counter-attack. There were moments when some of his men were disheartened because their line had fallen back, and the number of their wounded lay too thick about them. He put new fire into them by the flame of his own spirit. He led them forward again, rallying the gloomy ones, so careless of his own life, so eager for the honour of New Zealand, that they followed him under a kind of spell, because of the magic in him. They thrust back the enemy, put him to flight down the valley, remained masters of the ground when the dawn brightened into the full light of day, revealing the carnage that had been hidden in the night.

GREAT BAYONET CHARGE.

It was not the end of the fighting here. In the afternoon the enemy came again in strong numbers—sent forward by their High Command, men at the end of far telephones, desperate to retake the ground, and ordering new assaults which were sentences of death to German soldiers not at the end of far telephones, but very near to British bayonets. They came on thickly, these doomed men, shoulder to shoulder, and it was again the captain of the Canterburys who led his men against them in a great bayonet charge right across the open. It was bayonet against bayonet, for the Germans stood to receive the charge, though with blanched faces. The New Zealanders came upon them at the trot, and then sprang forward with bayonets as quick as knitting needles. . . . The Germans cried out in terror. Down the hillside, beyond, those who could escape ran, and fell as they ran. It was a rout, and the end of the counter-attack.

The New Zealanders were now sure of themselves. They knew that with the bayonet they can meet the Germans as their masters. So scornful are they of their bayonet fighting that they have it in their hearts to pity them and say "Poor devils!" To my mind, and to others, the finest heroism was shown by the New Zealand stretcher-bearers. They did not charge with the bayonet. All their duty was to go out across open country in cool blood to pick up men lying there in blood that was not cool unless they had lain there too long. They had to go through salvos of five-point-nines, which tore up the ground about them, and buried them, and mangled many of them. And they went quite steadily and quietly, not once or twice, but hour after hour, until more than sixty of them had fallen, and hour after hour they carried out their work of rescue quite careless of themselves.

"I am not a sentimentalist," said a New Zealand officer to-day, as he looked at me with grave eyes, remembering those scenes, "but the work of those men seemed to me very noble and good." In New Zealand and in the quiet farmsteads there those words will be read gladly I think. And if any words of mine could give a little extra share of honour to these Colonial boys, who have come so far overseas to fight by the side of English soldiers, I should be glad and proud, too, having a heart very full of admiration for the valour of these men, who have fought in these great battles as well as any troops who shared the day with them.

Extract from the *Daily Telegraph*.

An Anzac—somewhere in France—being sentenced for "high crimes and misdemeanours" to ten days' field punishment, was put on to the most menial of jobs. Asking for some overalls, he was supplied with a new suit of dungarees from N.Z., in the pocket of which he found a card inscribed: "We thank you for your great sacrifice."

A short time ago an Italian troop train stopped at Sulmma, and the troops got out to stretch their legs. It was observed that a young second-lieutenant was engaged in angry colloquy with a huge Bersagliere private much his senior, who evidently got the best of it, as he turned his back on the officer, lit a cigar, and said only one word, "Basta," *i.e.*, "That's enough." A captain came up and abused the lieutenant, saying: "Is this how you control your men? You must speak with me at the end of the journey." While he growled to the private: "You'll go to prison for this, you rascal." "A word in your ear, Signor Capitano," said the man, "This d——d pup of an officer is my son; he has been bothering me for money for some months now, and I lost my patience with him to-day." General laughter.

NOTES.

Second Lieutenant Hal Loughnan, R.F.A., was recently wounded, and is still in hospital in France.

We are glad to learn that Brig.-General Chaytor's wound is only a slight one, and that he is still doing duty.

Lieut. T. E. Y. Seddon is in hospital, having lately injured his knee, though not bad enough, he says, for "Blighty."

Lieut. W. N. Masefield, N.Z. Rifle Brigade, was wounded in the back during the Somme battle, and is in the Duchess of Westminster's Hospital at Le Touquet.

Sir Thomas Mackenzie and Sir James Carroll attended the funeral on Saturday, September 23rd, of the late Mr. Wise, Agent-General for New Sourth Wales.

Wellington (N.Z.), September 9th.—Underwriters have given up as a loss the steamer "Tongariro," which went ashore near Gisborne some days ago, and is now breaking up.—*Reuter.*

I am told that several Maori officers and men of the Anzac forces have suffered great indignities from London hotel-keepers, who have refused to accept them as guests. Such treatment to brave sons of the Empire is intolerable in the midst of this great war.—*Daily Mirror*, September 16th.

C. Musgrave, of Lincoln College, Christchurch, who was a member of the Main Body Canterbury Infantry, has also received his commission in the R.F.C. He was discharged from the N.Z. forces after being wounded on the Peninsula, and he and A. Coningham came home together in July.

No. 1706, Russell Sinclair, 25th Battn. Australian Infantry, is another New Zealander who has been wounded. He was admitted to the 3rd London General Hospital, Wandsworth, on the 16th August, suffering from a gunshot wound in the hip, but is now convalescent. His next-of-kin live in Christchurch.

Mr. Massey and Sir Joseph Ward are due in England shortly, and all the boys will be pleased to see them. No doubt the Prime Minister will visit all the camps and hospitals. We hope that all that has been done in Britain for the comfort, health and entertainment of the troops will meet with the deepest approval of our friends Bill and Joe.

An old Wellington College boy, A. Coningham, who was with the 5th Wellington Regt. in Samoa, and later with the Mounteds in Egypt, has received a commission in the R.F.C., and is in training at Netheravon. He was discharged from the N.Z. forces after contracting typhoid, but hopes to be flying with them in France before the year is out.

At the request of the Matron of the Mile End Military Hospital, a party of fifty British Tommies were entertained to tea on Thursday afternoon, September 21st, at the clubroom of the Association, 11, Southampton Row. Many New Zealanders have been well and kindly treated at Mile End, and it is pleasant to be afforded these opportunities of giving a small return for hospital treatment, both there and everywhere else in Britain.

Second Lieut. Lawrence Allman-Marchant, 3rd Battn., Royal Irish Fusiliers, was rather badly wounded in the left lung in the recent fighting on the Somme, and is now a patient at the Queen Alexandra's Hospital for Officers, Millbank, S.W. He is the son of Mr. J. W. A. Marchant, lately Surveyor-General in New Zealand, and is well known in rowing and sporting circles in Wellington, having been a prominent member of the Star Boating Club.

The following left by the *Remuera*, on 19th September: Major W. McG. Turnbull, N.Z.S.C.; Capt. G. W. Wardrop, W.I.B.; Lieut. L. G. Ashton, Pioneers; Lieut. W. G. Ivil, N.Z.R.B.; Lieut. J. C. Tikao, Pioneers; Lieut. W. V. Smith, N.Z.R.B.; Lieut. W. Benzies, C.I.B.; Capt. G. H. Woolley, A.I.B.; S.S.M. J. T. R. Bell, N.Z.P.S.; R.S.M. G. J. Hawkins, W.I.B.; R.S.M. T. Norriss, C.I.B.; S.M. J. C. Brook, A.I.B.; Q.M.S. G. Hessell, A.I.B.; S.M. T. Ngatai, Pioneers; Temp.-Sgt. J. Anderson, N.Z.F.A.; Sgt. J. McG. Craig, N.Z.E.; Sgt. H. L. Morgan, A. I.B.; Sgt. L. H. L. Maclean, A.I.B.; Pte. F. H. Mardon, O.I.B.; Pte. E. O'Keefe, O.I.B.; and Pte. F. A. Rich, O.I.B.

OBITUARY.

Brechin Sergeant Dies Abroad

Information has been received that Sergeant Chas. Wood, son of the late Mr. Wood, Nether Pert, Brechin, has died abroad. The deceased emigrated to New Zealand twelve years ago, and came over with the first contingent. He saw service at the Dardanelles, and was wounded. He has now died of cholera. Deceased was 38 years of age. A brother, who is keeper of the golf course at Trinity, is serving in the Black Watch.—*Dundee Courier*, September 4th.

Flight Sub-Lieut. H. W. Butterworth

Flight Sub-Lieut. H. W. Butterworth, Royal Flying Corps, who was previously reported missing, has now been reported by the War Office to have been killed. The War Office states that information has been received from a reliable source that the aeroplane was shot down by infantry in the night 15th/16th July, and that he was buried at Garvin on July 17th. Lieut. Butterworth was a splendid officer, and everyone who knew him admired him for his many sterling qualities. His people live at Mt. Albert, Auckland.

Captain Alfred Harvey

Captain Alfred Harvey, R.A.M.C., is reported to have died of wounds in Mesopotamia. He was the youngest son of the late Rev. Bache Wright Harvey, D.D., a former headmaster of the Wanganui Collegiate School. No details have come to hand, but when last heard of Captain Harvey was far up the Tigris.

Driver W. H. Russell

Driver William Henry Russell, 2/2714, died at Walton Hospital on Wednesday, September 20th, from wounds received in France. He was buried at Walton, at 2.30 p.m. on Friday, in the Walton Cemetery. All the men from the hospital who could walk attended the funeral. The New Zealand band from Codford played the "Dead March" and the "Funeral March," and the Last Post was sounded at the grave. There were many wreaths.

Private John Hampson

Private J. Hampson, 14102, 1st Training Batt., died at Tidworth Military Hospital on Wednesday, September 20th. He was buried at 11 a.m. on Saturday, September 23rd, at Tidworth Cemetery. Wreaths were sent from the High Commissioner and the N.Z.W.C.A.

Gunner Arthur James Gittings

Gunner A. J. Gittings, 2/2625, died on Wednesday, September 20th, at the N.Z. Hospital at Brockenhurst. He was suffering from gunshot wounds in the head. He was buried at 3.30 p.m. on Monday, September 25th, at Woodgrange Park Cemetery. The cortège left the house of his next-of-kin, 44, Wroxham Road, Bow, E. There were several wreaths.

Private Andrew Woodley

Private Woodley, 10/4218, 2nd W.I.B., died from wounds on September 22nd at Brockenhurst Hospital. He was buried at 2.30 p.m., Saturday, September 23rd, at Brockenhurst. Wreaths were sent. He was the son of Mr. A. Woodley, Eketohuna, New Zealand.

Lieut. Cyril Blakeney

Lieut. Cyril Blakeney, New Zealand (now reported killed in action on August 9th), had been, ever since leaving College, in the New Zealand Forces. He left New Zealand with his regiment about a year ago, and had had almost constant service in the field. He had only left hospital, where he had been recovering, from sunstroke, a few days before he fell. For several years he had managed Ashwick, his step-father's station in New Zealand. He was 26 years old, and was engaged to be married to Leila, elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. Cave-Orme, of Louth.—*Newcastle Journal*, September 5th.



Staff of Salisbury Soldiers' Club.
Misses M. Guinness, A. Chilton-Button, M. Morrison, D. Barron.
Front Row: Misses H. Hay, S. Guinness, G. Guinness.

SALISBURY LETTER.

September 24th, 1916.

Dear Ehoa,—Nothing exciting has happened since we last wrote, except that our numbers are going up in leaps and bounds. The demand for strong coffee is noticeably less—even the men remark on the absence of cases that require it, and say that men who used to frequent hotels before this club was opened now make a bee line for here and are quite content without the glare of the bar and the pretty barmaid—and so save a night in "clink" and C.B. when they get back to camp.

A most important addition to our week-end staff arrived last Saturday. He's not very big; in fact, we almost need magnifying glasses to see him, and if it were not for his red hair I'm sure he would be lost. When we asked him his name he said "William," but it seemed such a case of "the tail wagging the dog" that we asked if he wasn't called anything else. "Well, 'Copper Nut,' 'Red Top,' 'Ginger,' or anything, but please don't call me 'Hot Head'!" We finally worked it down to "Bill." He runs all our messages, as telephones are a luxury here in war time, and we find Red-Top-Ginger-Bill comes much cheaper. Without seeing him you could not appreciate, as we did, this wee spot of humanity marshalling a huge New Zealander into the canteen and saying to one of the staff, "I brought this sergeant in, I thought he might like a little refreshment." The grin on the sergeant's face was immense. Next the midget said, in an excited whisper, "Will I take his coat and hang it up, Miss?" The sergeant gave it up with a good grace, and Red Top staggered under the weight and hung it up—but not for worlds would he have said it got him down. He is nearly ten, and hopes to go to the Front later on! Bravo, scout!

They say a lot of the men enlisted to escape their debts, but we did not expect it of the women, too! One of our staff was sailing through the room in a most important manner when one of a picquet got up from his meal and said: "Didn't you live in —— Street in ——?" She said "Yes." "Don't you remember I had the fish shop at the corner and used to send fowls across to you?" Then she remembered that this man's bill was still unpaid. Imagine coming 13,000 miles to dodge paying and being caught like that! Of course, she wanted to pay on the spot to save her reputation, but the man would not hear of it, so they made a bargain that she would send him anything that he might want when in France. They shook hands and parted friends. Soon after a letter came from the man asking her to write to the O.C. and ask for leave (for him)—and it had to be done! A cash settlement would have been much easier. So, boys, take warning!

Perhaps the people in New Zealand would be interested to know what supplies we go through from four o'clock on Saturday afternoon till midnight on Sunday. The following is the list for last week-end:—Two sides bacon, 98 doz. eggs, 72 lbs. roast beef, 24 lbs. steak and kidney for pies, 56 lbs. flour made into scones, 20 lbs. flour made into pastry, 12 lbs. tripe, 1 sack potatoes, 16 lbs. French beans, 9 large marrows, 28 large loaves, 24 lbs. butter, 15 doz. small cakes, 36 lbs. block cake, banana custard and fruit salad (literally by the bucket-full), 1 sack of apples for pies, 12 lbs. blackberries for pies, and other fruits and sweets. Does it sound as though the men were being starved?

Every week two of the staff go out to Bulford Hospital to see the New Zealand patients there. It is not a New Zealand hospital, but the matron and sisters all say how very well New Zealand looks after her men. They comment on the wonderful organisation of the N.Z.W.C.A., and wonder why Australia has not a similar scheme for visiting her men in hospital. The New Zealand visitors all do their best to include the lonely Australians on their rounds of the wards. They give us as big a welcome as our own men, and look upon us as next door neighbours. The sisters all say that Colonials make ripping patients. The "Chronicles of the N.Z.E.F." is thoroughly appreciated everywhere, but nowhere more than by the men in hospital. Good luck to the next number from all at

He kainga Mo Katoa.

LONDON CLUB LETTER.

September 21st, 1916.

Dear Ehoa,—I am feeling something like a newspaper correspondent; this is the third time I have written for the "Chronicles of the N.Z.E.F.," and I must again congratulate you on your production. It is certainly a fine rag, and answers the purpose it is out for O.K. Several of the fellows who pay us calls are very pleased with the whole paper, and pay an extra compliment to the lists of hospital visitations. They consider that idea a most excellent one.

Things are going very well with us at the club, and I think I can give you an idea of the work done for the first month. Up to August 31st we had taken in the canteen nearly £150, or nearly £5 per day, the number of customers averaged 250 per day, whilst in the Hostel we took in hard cash £194 for the same period. The work of catering for the men has progressed very fine, and I don't think any one of them leave the house or canteen in anything but a satisfied manner. The number of men staying at the Hostel averages 150 per day, or thereabouts.

Miss Burnett, of No. 11 fame, has taken over the reins in the canteen, and we welcome her in the usual New Zealand manner. She is a most capable lady, and she is so very hard working perhaps we shall find it necessary to send her home some evenings, so as to give her some real rest.

Of course, when a new person appeared to take charge it was obviously necessary to say good-bye to someone, and we had to say chin chin to Miss C. D. Grant. I gave some sort of an official tea party when Miss Burnett said good-bye to Miss Grant. We are all very sorry to lose our old friend, but I am sure she will do all that is in her power to make the Brockenhurst boys enjoy their stay in the No. 1 N.Z. General. Our new Lady I/C is getting on splendidly, and it is one of the glories of being a New Zealander to see how untiring the ladies are in their efforts to help us all. Not that the English girls are at all backward in their help. We are very fortunate in being able to get all the real good assistants we require. Everyone helping in canteen or Hostel is very much appreciated, and one often hears nice and appropriate remarks passed by the men as they go back to the trenches or camp life.

During the past fortnight we have had several New Zealand people to look at the club, amongst whom were Mr. W. Empson and Dr. Newman, M.P.

Very few men passed through on leave, and, as before, Inverness still holds the plum, but this time Edinburgh was not very far behind.—Yours,

W.

HORNCHURCH LETTER.

September 24th.

Dear Ehoa,—You will be pleased to hear that most of the Hornchurch boys are delighted with your No. 2 "Chronicles of the N.Z.E.F."

The ladies of the N.Z.W.C.A. have come into the camp to take over the dry canteen. It's surprising how soon they have transformed a dismal failure into a gigantic success. The boys wait patiently outside till 2 o'clock, when the doors open.

From what I can see of things the ladies will have to feed the whole camp. "The home cooking is appreciated by the boys." In the near future concerts and amusements will be run to entertain the mob. We look like having some royal times during the dark and cold winter evenings.

You are probably aware that Hornchurch is now a convalescent depôt. Major C. Tewsley is our new O.C. We are sorry to lose Major Down; he's been a great friend to all of us. As our Maori boy put it: "Him a White Man. By golly, him good fellow." The same can be said of Major Price, not that I've ever heard him spoken of as Major; it's generally "Jacky" when talking amongst ourselves. Then we have Capt. Short. He's known amongst the boys as the old quack. Talking of Capt. Short reminds me of a tale I heard being told near the canteen. "You can't swing it on to him" (meaning Capt. Short). "He heard my tale, sympathised with me, drew me on till I had visions of another furlough with double pay—blimey, boys, I thought he was easy, he let me go on so." "What did he say when you'd finished?" asked a trooper. "Say! 'When you've been to Codford and done a bit of training you'll be as fit as ever. Yes, take it easy at first and you'll soon be able to go to France again.' He'd do credit to a 50-year Service quack, would Short." And the little crowd that gathered around agreed with him. I get some awkward questions put to me sometimes by the boys. The following is a fair sample:—"If a Tommy comes 116 miles and can get three Dinkum meals for 1s. 5d., how many Dinkum meals should a man that travels 13,000 miles get for 2s.?" I must confess that it's got me beat.

Our boys are now talking "Tanks" over their cups of "tea." Of course, there are fellows in every camp that have seen them. One was heard to say: "They just chew their way through a mountain and come out the other side and give the Huns hell." "Can they go through rivers," asked Lance-Private Drewim. "Rivers," answered he, "why they just go through them like smoke, and what's more, they absorb enough water so if the German artillery locate them they can submerge themselves."

Oh! I knew there was something else I wanted to mention to you. A great discovery has been made. "We've got a Scotch cook in camp."

Yours till Germany is Tanked,

MAN ON THE SPOT.

BROCKENHURST LETTER.

September 24th, 1916.

DEAR EHOA,—Since last I wrote our hospital here has received so many patients that its capacity is being taxed to the utmost. Doctors, nurses, and orderlies are working at high pressure, and they are doing everything possible to make our brave boys comfortable. Though the rush has been considerable, there has been no fuss and no excitement. Everything has gone so smoothly that one would imagine that "standing room only" was quite the usual order of things.

A more cheerful crowd of wounded it would be impossible to imagine. They are all smiles. They smile, first of all, because they are happy to be safe in a comfortable hospital away from the din of battle. Then they smile, with a broader smile, when they speak of their great advance.

Each narrative is like a page of glorious history, and the stories of September 15th, when pieced together, will record a feat of arms comparable with anything that has yet been done in this great war.

Our wounded men, then, have cause to smile when they think of their great success. The darkness of pain disappears in the light of their glorious victory. Hats off to them!

Much satisfaction was expressed in this unit when news came that Major L. E. Barnett had been promoted to be Lieut.-Colonel as consulting surgeon to the N.Z.E.F.

Capts. Hill and Matthews have been added to the staff within the last week or so, and they were very welcome at this busy time.

Sister Scott is now matron at the Balmer Lawn section of this hospital, and Sister Anderson has been put in charge of the Morant Auxiliary Hospital, which is a valuable adjunct to the main buildings.

Some splendid entertainments have been held lately at the Morant. Mrs. Williams, who has done so much to entertain our soldiers, takes her excellent concert party there every Friday, and the walking patients from the three sections of our hospital are able to attend.

Next Saturday, September 30th, we are promised a visit from a London concert party, kindly organised by Miss Rosemary Rees. The following Saturday Mrs. Porteous is bringing some entertainers from Southbourne. Yet another Saturday, and we will have—— But that will do for next time.

M.

WALTON LETTER.

September 22nd.

DEAR EHOA,—Everyone knows what the mere word "convoy" means. It stops the merry smile on one's lips and pricks one's gaiety like the bubble it is. Thank Heaven our gaiety (if I may use the word) *is* only a bubble and easily pricked. It is only froth, which we use simply to hide the feelings we dare not show.

About 5 p.m. on Monday word came through to us to expect a convoy of 95 men. The largest convoy which, at that time, had been received at this hospital.

Volunteers from the staff were called for, to help fetch and carry beds, blankets, pillows, etc., but the volunteers were hardly necessary, so well and quickly did the orderlies do their work. Almost within the hour 95 beds had been made and were in readiness for the reception of the wounded.

Every available space was made use of. The large entrance hall and the recreation room were filled with beds, and it was infinitely touching to see some of the Blue Boys making the beds and helping to prepare things for their wounded comrades.

When the bed-making was finished, pyjamas, dressing-gowns, slippers, etc., all had to be carried through and placed at the foot of each bed, while 95 hot-water bottles were filled. Every little detail was remembered.

At 7.30 the night sisters came on duty—the night superintendent gliding hither and thither with her lantern, superintending everything, silently and swiftly.

By 10.30 p.m. everything was in readiness. Hot drinks were steaming in the kitchens, bread and butter neatly piled up on plates, everything in order, and all we had to do was to stand by—and wait.

At 1.30 a.m. the signal came. We were roused by the corporal, who gave us some hot tea, which was most acceptable.

Silently and swiftly each one gathered round the ambulances, lifting in stretchers, blankets, etc.

There was not a light to be seen anywhere except inside the garage. Each one did his (or her) own job well and quickly, and it was almost like a scene from a play so perfectly organised was the whole thing.

By 2 o'clock we were at the station, and in a very few minutes the stretchers were all placed in readiness along the platform, while the railway officials had a cheery big fire in the waiting-room. At 2.45 the train was signalled, and shortly afterwards steamed into the station.

In five minutes the waiting-room was filled to overflowing with our wounded. I looked at these worn, begrimed, travel-stained men and marvelled. I was looking—looking for something I couldn't find—for the buoyant, saucy, irrepressible cheerfulness of our Blue Boys. I searched in vain, and I knew it.

These men seemed almost strangers. They were so silent, so grim; one felt they had come from the very depths of hell. I could scarcely keep back the lump from my throat.

I wanted so badly to see the familiar, jaunty, unsquashable Blue Boys, whom we love so dearly and whose very jauntiness we prize so much (for we wouldn't part with one *inch* of their jauntiness), and it hurt dreadfully to see their buoyancy gone—everything gone—no, not quite everything, there still remained their undaunted spirit.

As each man arrived he was given hot cocoa and cigarettes in the waiting-room, while outside, on the platform, orderlies were busy filling up the ambulances with the stretcher cases, which were driven straight to the hospital, where doctors and nurses were ready, waiting to attend to their wants.

And so the procession went on, steadily, swiftly, silently, until every man was safely installed in the hospital. The work was done under two hours, which was marvellous, considering the means at our disposal.

To single out a few would be invidious, unnecessary, impossible, because each one worked to their utmost and gave of their best; but I cannot refrain from mentioning the work of the N.C.O.s and orderlies. Each and every one of them is a sick man himself, and more or less unfit, but they gave no heed to themselves. A little incident occurred which I could not help noticing.

There were just four stretcher cases left, waiting for the return of the ambulance. One of our orderlies, worn out and

weary, came for a cup of cocoa. Just as he did so, he noticed that one of the wounded seemed cold and that his blanket did not cover him properly. He immediately put down his hot drink and went to fetch some more blankets, and he wrapped the man up as thoughtfully, as carefully as his own mother or sister would. That orderly is a St. John Ambulance man. We have several of them who have been on the staff since the day the hospital opened.

Likewise, we have some Red Cross nurses who also have been with us from the beginning. They've come in all weathers, through rain, snow, and sunshine, always at their post, always ready to nurse and tend our wounded.

We people of New Zealand will always keep a corner in our hearts for them, and so long as memory lasts we will remember the help given, the care bestowed on our Blue Boys by the English-born people in here. We've had many of them in this hospital. Some have gone, some are still with us, but the work they've done is, and will be, remembered always. It would be nice to think that, somewhere in New Zealand, after the war, there will be some memento, some tribute erected in memory of what the English-born doctors, nurses, V.A.D.s, have done for our men; aye, and the Scotch and Irish-born, too. They are all here in our hospital, all doing their bit nobly, all working from early morning till late at night, just for one object—the care of our wounded. Truly, their work, both past and present, will live in our memory for ever.—Yours,

FELIX.

BROCKENHURST NOTES.

An event of some interest took place on Tuesday, September 12th, when a bed was presented to the Morant War Hospital by the New Zealand patients. It is to be called the "New Zealand Bed," and is to have the following inscribed upon it:—

NEW ZEALAND BED.
Presented by the boys in hospital to the Morant War Hospital as a token of their respect for Dr. Rennie, the sisters, and V.A.D. staff.
God Save the King.
September 17th, 1916.

Dr. Rennie, the M.O., in a short speech thanked the men for their kind gift. He said he had felt it an honour and a privilege to be in charge of men whom he considered the equal of the best of our own soldiers. They had well shown their loyalty and devotion to duty by voluntarily coming so many thousands of miles to lay down their lives, if necessary, for King and Empire.

Morant, September 17th.

DEAR EHOA,—The most pleasing feature of the fortnight's events at this hospital was the presentation of three beds to the hospital, two of which were given by Dr. Rennie (of Sway), our doctor, and the other by the then patients, but unfortunately forty-two of them left the same day for various camps and bases.

Afterwards Dr. Rennie (who takes a fatherly interest in all the boys and all of whom are very fond of him) gave the boys a very nice little speech, during which he spoke well of the behaviour and manners of the boys and hoped that one and all would let either the Sisters (who also are English) or himself know how they were getting on, even if it were only by a postcard.

As each car full of boys left the hospital three good old New Zealand cheers were given for him, who felt it parting with so many at once.

We have just heard we are to lose Dr. Rennie at the end of this month, but we hope he may take a return ticket.

Sister Anderson, of No. 1 N.Z. General Hospital (Tin Town), on Wednesday, 13th, took up the duties of matron here, and is well liked.

We now have Sister McMahon, of the Victoria and Bournemouth Hospital, here, on night duty, in place of Sister Williams, who is enjoying her well-earned ten days' leave.

As our Saturday night concerts have been clashing with the one given by the Y.M.C.A., the promoter, Mrs. Williams (wife of our worthy Vicar) has arranged ours for Friday nights; the first of which proved a huge success on Friday, 15th inst.

Then we were favoured with a very successful concert on Wednesday, 20th inst., by the "Whiz Bang" Concert Party.

On Saturday morning, the 23rd inst., the boys gathered together and presented Dr. Rennie with a framed enlargement of all the patients taken in the large ward.

Yours, etc.,

SI-EDA.



SOMERLEY.

Somerley Auxiliary Hospital,
Ringwood, Hants.
September 12th, 1916.

Dear Mr. Editor,—An abler pen than mine is required to do full credit to this lovely and pleasant spot, but I will try and give a few impressions.

I may first state that after being wounded in the trenches in France by an H.E. shell I was brought to Forest Park Hospital, Brockenhurst. There in about five weeks' time, in an atmosphere of bandages and badinage, chiack and cheerfulness, I regained my lost power of locomotion, and then, in company of about a dozen more convalescents, we were brought in motors to this auxiliary hospital. Here we found over a dozen more New Zealanders already domiciled. This house is the seat of the Earl and Countess of Normanton, and on arrival we were warmly welcomed by the Countess and family, and shown to our quarters in one wing of the buildings, and at once felt at home. Her ladyship is the capable superintendent of the hospital, and she is ably assisted by her two daughters and several V.A.D.s.

And now, Mr. Editor, here is where I miserably fail in trying to express our appreciation of the many acts of kindness and attention we have received from all the ladies of the staff, and of the friendly interest they have taken in us. Our thanks will be inadequate, I know, but the sisters (it is our privilege and honour to so address them) will be more surely repaid by the prayers and thanks of our own loved ones at home when we tell them of how kindly we have been treated by their English cousins.

The day starts with a reluctant crawl out of bed, and then a bustle to wash and dress and get down for morning prayers. Breakfast at 8 a.m., then freedom for our various fancies and abilities. Some of the boys go to the large smoking-room attached to the house, where they amuse themselves with a piano, billiards, books and papers, writing or games. Others go for a stroll about the many lovely roads and paths about the estate, or play golf, croquet or cricket. Dinner at 12.30 p.m., and I can state that our "tucker" is of the best, both in quality and quantity. In the afternoon some of the boys walked to that fast and furious village of Ringwood (I once saw a man and a dog there). Sometimes we accompany the river keeper to the river to fish. Often a kind friend arrives with her motor-car, and the lame chaps are taken out for a spin.

The Countess asked us to give a concert. Well, there wasn't much talent amongst us, but we scraped through all right. I think we rather amused and interested the audience with a Maori Haka (war-dance) of a dozen performers. If we couldn't sing we could certainly yell, and we gave liberal quantities of the latter.

The Earl of Normanton invited us in to see the picture gallery. That was a sight for a Colonial.

Some of the boys have already recovered from their wounds and have left. Others leave in a few days; but all who have been here will ever remember the many kindnesses they have received while convalescent at this lovely place, Somerley Park.

Yours sincerely,

L.-CPL. A. C. JENNINGS,
2nd Coy., 2nd Brigade,
New Zealand Forces.

EXTRACTS FROM N.Z.W.C.A. COMMITTEE REPORTS.

CLUBS COMMITTEE.

Mr. John Grigg has been appointed Chairman, in the place of Mr. C. J. Wray.

FINANCE.

£1,200 has been received from the Executive Committee to meet current liabilities. The balance at the bank after all cheques have been drawn is £334.

The following amounts have been received to the credit of the Committee's account for Salisbury and Codford:—

	£
Salisbury	119
Codford	336
	£455

CODFORD.

The Club at Codford was opened informally on the evening of August 21st, when a free supper was given to all the men in camp, which proved a great success. There was a formal opening on August 25th by General Richardson and the High Commissioner, when a free tea was again supplied to the men.

The Club is very much appreciated by the men in camp, and is an undoubted success. The Committee anticipate that it will show a small profit. Most excellent work has been done by Mrs. Wilder and her band of voluntary helpers, who do not spare themselves in any way.

SALISBURY.

Miss Hay continues to be most successful in her work at this Club. She is exceedingly busy during the week-ends, when many hundreds of men pass through, but from Monday to Friday things are somewhat slack. The Committee do not think that, at present, the receipts will quite cover the cost of running the Club, but they anticipate only a very small loss. The Club is also greatly used by Australians.

SLING.

Three members of the Committee visited this camp on September 14th, and were received by Colonel Smith, who took them over the camp, and helped to select a suitable site for the proposed club. Colonel Smith considers that the club should be able to accommodate not less than 1,000 men.

VISITING COMMITTEE.

This Committee continues to keep closely in touch with its army of hospital visitors, as may be gathered from the reports. During the month hospitals have been visited regularly twice a week by a staff of official Visitors. Thanks to the tact of these visitors and the recognition of the rules of hospitals, they have secured the hearty co-operation of the O.C., the Matron, and the staff, with the result that the maximum of attention to the patients is received. The committee feels very grateful to the Visitors for the sympathetic and capable work they are doing. The conduct of the men throughout is most exemplary. No complaints have reached the Committee from the hospital staffs as to their conduct. Occasionally the patients complain that their "milk diet" is being unduly prolonged, or that they are being starved, but inquiries invariably result in disclosing the fact that their dieting is being administered under the most skilled advice, and there is no just cause for complaint. The patients as a whole bear with wonderful fortitude their sufferings. A cheery smile greets the Visitor from the patient who has suffered terribly, and who remarks "It's all in the game."

The Committee desires to extend its thanks to the many who cater to the comforts of the patients by supplying fruit and other dainty edibles. Mr. Douglas McLean very kindly interested himself in seeing that electric fans were installed in the "iron ovens" at one of the hospitals during the spell of tropical weather.

ADDITIONAL MEMBERS OF COMMITTEE.

Miss Ida Russell and Mr. Caccia Birch have been elected additional members of the Visiting Committee. It is with great regret that the Committee reports the resignation as hon. treasurer of Mrs. Arthur Russell, who is shortly returning to New Zealand. Mrs. Russell will still remain a member of the Committee.

The suggestion was approved that a small Christmas present be given to all men of the N.Z.E.F., the amount to be limited to 1s. They suggest that it may be advisable to obtain the concurrence of the Patriotic League, New Zealand, with regard to this.

ENTERTAINMENT COMMITTEE.

From the details of expenditure in connection with the above Committee's work, it may be seen that over 1,000 men have been entertained in various ways during the month: 799 attended concerts and theatres, and 229 were taken out for drives, etc. The Committee is thoroughly satisfied that money expended in the above direction is money exceedingly well spent. A watchful eye is kept to avoid the semblance of over-indulgence in pleasure-giving, but every effort directed towards ensuring healthy and entertaining diversion in the hospital life of "our boys."

ORGANISER OF CONCERTS AND ENTERTAINMENTS.

Miss Rees, who was appointed Organiser of Concerts and Entertainments at the last meeting of the Executive Committee, has been very active and successful in arranging entertainments at Codford. She has also been successful in starting a Dramatic Club amongst the men, who give performances every Thursday evening. They are at present hard at work rehearsing a play, which they hope to produce shortly.

OFFICE CANTEEN.

This has proved a most popular adjunct to the Committee's work. In the capable hands of Miss Burnett, as honorary chief, and with a most practical committee of ladies, under the chairmanship of Mrs. Empson, a perfect organisation has been attained. The best and cheapest afternoon tea in London is served, and a profit made thereupon. The balance to credit for last month was £21. The profits will be held in reserve to meet contingencies.

During the month 336 men were provided with refreshments, and 290 hospital patients entertained as guests. It is a great centre for men meeting under conditions equalled nowhere else in the city, except perhaps in the vicinity of Russell Square.

HOW THEY COME.

The Generals come by one, by one,
A big "brass hat" for a very "big gun"
Who's come to inspect us; ain't it fun
(At four o'clock in the mornin')
To be tucked up tight and made too hot,
Whether you need the quilt or not,
An' you've got to suffer the bloomin' lot,
Till seven o'clock in the evenin'.

The Doctors come by two, by two,
An aide-de-camp, an' an orderly who
Would look very well in a suit of "blue"
(At four o'clock in the mornin'),
Or tucked up tight, an' sweatin' hot,
Whether he wished to be or not,
An' made to suffer the bloomin' lot,
Till seven o'clock in the evenin'.

The Sisters come by three, by three,
Lookin' as trim an' neat as we,
For they've been round the wards to see
(At four o'clock in the mornin')
That we're tucked up tight—my oath, it's hot,
An' *ain't* it blitherin', blinkin' *rot!*
But for *them* we'd suffer the bloomin' lot,
Till seven to-morrow fortnight.

The wounded come by four, by four,
They're comin' from where there's plenty more,
For "Fritz" is givin' his old encore,
Every bloomin' mornin'.
But he's tucked in tight and he's gettin' it hot,
Whether he likes his war or not,
An' he's got to suffer the bloomin' lot,
Till the score is more than even.

An' the dead . . . don't come at all, at all,
They're answerin' a bugle-call,
That peals an' echoes, as they fall;
An' hearts are proud . . . an' breakin' . . .
An' They were blokes like me an' you,
An' They lived their lives as most men do,
An' it's up to us to see Them through
Till Resurrection Mornin'.

D. H. L.

Brockenhurst.

SPORTING.

CRICKET.

New Zealand Office and Record Office v. Catford Wanderers.

A combined team from the High Commissioner for New Zealand's staff and the New Zealand Records Office journeyed to New Beckenham last Saturday, 2nd inst., to play a match with the Catford Wanderers XI. The New Zealanders batted first, and were quickly disposed of for 64 runs on an easy wicket, S. R. Johnston (Records) top-scoring with 24. Bennett and Rayner (High Commissioner's) were the other double-figure scorers, the remainder failing to flurry the bowlers.

Catford tackled an apparently easy task in a most unpromising manner, the bowling of Johnston upsetting all their calculations. The home team did not throw away any chances, and from three wickets for ten runs they carried the score to 89, thus winning by twenty-five runs.

A remarkable feat was performed by S. R. Johnston, who in addition to top-scoring for Records, took all ten Catford wickets for 38 runs—a rare performance.

An enjoyable day's outing was the general vote of all hands.

SLING CAMP, SALISBURY PLAIN.

September 21st, 1916.

A cricket match took place on the No. 3 Parade Ground, Sling, last Saturday, between teams representing the 3rd N.Z. (Rifles) Brigade Training Battalion and 3rd Reserve Battalion (Cant.-Otago). The game resulted in an easy win for the Rifle Brigade by an innings and 50 runs. The outstanding features of the game were the fine bowling performance of Q.M.S. Sloan, who captured eleven of the Cant.-Otago wickets at a cost of 18 runs, and the fine chanceless innings of Chaplain-Captain Blamires. The rest of the N.Z. (R.) B. bowlers were Lieuts. Parker and Colbeck, and Sergt. Cooke. Bannerman was the most consistent bowler and bateman of the Cant.-Otago Regiment.

Amongst those present were Lieut.-Colonel Alderman, C.M.G., Lieut.-Colonel the Hon. Smith, and Lieut.-Colonel Austin, D.S.O.

NEW ZEALAND FIELD ARTILLERY.

The N.Z.F.A. have at present 40 men detached for training at Winchester, and these have succeeded in keeping up the reputation of the N.Z. Reserve Group at the Sports Meeting of the Northern Brigade Royal Field Artillery.

Fifteen events were entered for, and the N.Z.F.A. representatives carried off nine firsts, five seconds, and were unplaced in one event. This performance is all the more noteworthy as our limited numbers were up against the talent of all the units situated at Winchester.

Of the individual performances Gunners Newlands, Halligan, and Hansen were the best. Gunner Newlands won the 100 yards final and the sack race, while Gunner Halligan won the gunners' wheel race and the off-saddling contest. Gunner Hansen, in winning both the long and high jump, showed some excellent jumping.

It might be mentioned that the "boys" are becoming very attached to the old town of Winchester, and the same might be said of a certain "Sub.," who is an adept at showing the said "boys" how things should be done when off duty.

Since proving their skill in the sports line, the N.Z.F.A. have been called upon to prove their mettle in a game of cricket against a team of girls. Needless to say, the challenge was not refused, and, "quietly," Lieut. "D." will not be in the back-ground. His report on the match may be looked for in the next issue of this paper.

ARTILLERY FOOTBALL.

A meeting of delegates from the various batteries in No. 7 camp, Sling, was held on September 20th, when it was decided to form a Rugby football club amongst the Artillery. The somewhat lengthy name of "The N.Z.F.A. Rugby Football Club" was chosen, and some good sport is anticipated during the coming season. Several matches have already been played, including one momentous game between sergeants-major and sergeants, and it is expected that the Artillery will be able to make a good showing in the inter-unit matches under the auspices of the New Zealand Reserve Group Rugby Union. The following office-bearers were elected:—

President, Major Hume; Vice-Presidents, Lieuts. Dunnett, Knowles and Farr; Chairman of Committee, Rev. Bush-King; Hon. Secretary and Treasurer, Sergeant Scantlebury; Delegates to New Zealand Reserve Group Rugby Union, Sergeant Scantlebury and Corporal Hall, A.C.

Challenge Match.

Sergeants-Major and Quartermaster-Sergeants *v.* Sergeants.

The above game was played at Sling on September 21st, and provided the onlookers with a dazzling display of scientific Rugby. Unfortunately the amount of work done by the sergeants major and their colleagues is not conducive to seeing a strenuous game through, and the sergeants had a somewhat easy win, the final scores being about 29 to 5. The solitary nature of the losers' score was over-weighted by its brilliancy, whilst the kick at goal was a magnificent effort on the part of S. M. Ekstedt. On the losers' side, Sergeants-major Burlinson, Pierard and Jessen proved themselves most able exponents of Rugby, whilst for the winners Sergeants Beckett and Banks displayed an activity quite embarrassing to their opponents. The onerous duties of referee were ably discharged by Sergeant Twohill, of Base Details.

FOOTBALL.

A meeting of football delegates from the various units was held in Sling Camp on September 21st, 1916, when it was resolved to form a New Zealand Reserve Group Football Team, such team to be known as the New Zealand Reserve Group "All Blacks."

Captain Chaplain Bush-King was appointed chairman, and Staff Sergeant M. P. Naughton appointed honorary secretary, with Sergeant Major G. Wishart as assistant secretary.

The following Group Selection Committee was appointed:—No. 7 Camp, Lieut. J. Dunnett, N.Z. Field Artillery; No. 1 Camp, Lieut. Langridge, 3rd Reserve Battalion Canterbury-Otago Regiment; No. 2 Camp, Captain Shand, 3rd Reserve Battalion Auckland-Wellington Regiment; No. 6 Camp, Lieut. Harper, N.Z. Army Service Corps; No. 3 Camp, to be appointed, 5th Reserve Battalion N.Z. (Rifles) Brigade.

With the object of promoting good feeling between the various units and the purpose of keeping the men fit, it was proposed and carried that the meeting of delegates resolve itself into a committee to draw up fixtures, arrange grounds and referees, etc., for inter-unit matches to be played in camp.

After the usual vote to the chair, the meeting closed.

UNRECOGNITION—A Protest.

Man in the lump is largely dumb
On matters that have moved him deeply;
For Nature does not lavishly bestow on all her sons
The gift of eloquence, the use of words that burn.
Yet blunt and homely speech rings true.
And if of any gift or birth-right we may claim a share,
We whose Home-lands are the Outposts of the Empire,
It is to speak our minds like men.
We do not fear to say with bluntness what we mean,
Say it to all and sundry should occasion rise;
Nor crave their pardon if they like it not.
So much for that.
A Government is not a thing of body or of soul,
And so possesses naught to kick or damn;
Else should the craven caucus, that refused
To let YOU come to tend New Zealand's sons,
Be kicked and damned to all eternity.
YOU, who have cleansed our wounds
With firm yet gentle touch of your skilled woman's hands,
God knows we owe you much.
Many there are who owe their very lives to you;
And all owe life-long gratitude; to us you gave
Your splendid sympathy.
Your troubles were your own—you would not speak of *them*;
Yet, when we dumbly came to you with ours
You understood, and eased us of our pain
With tender skill and kindly scolding words.
And in New Zealand there are many eyes,
All blind with weeping—
But there are many more that you have dried;
Your eyes, oh! mothers, fathers, sisters,
Wives and brothers in our homes!
It seems we have so little value in your eyes
That those who eased our wounds have none—
Forgive, we know it is not really so, but . . .
In God's name SPEAK!
At least you can give *justice* and remove this shame.
Two years of war—
Methinks, that *now*, your spoken *gratitude*
Would be a trifle tardy.

Brockenhurst.

D. H. L.

SLING NOTES.

TOMMY'S TEN COMMANDMENTS.

The following are given as the "Ten Standing Orders for British Infantry in France":—

1. The Colonel is the only boss; thou shalt have no others but him.

2. But thou shalt make unto thyself many graven images of officers, who fly in the heavens above; of staff officers, who own the earth underneath; and of submarine officers, who are in the water under the earth. Thou shalt stand up and salute them, for the C.O., thy boss, will visit with field punishment unto the first and second degree on those that salute not, and shower stripes on those that salute and obey his Commandments.

3. Thou shalt not take the name of the Adjutant in vain, for the C.O. will not hold him guiltless who taketh the Adjutant's name in vain.

4. Remember thou shalt not rest on the Sabbath. Six days thou shalt labour, and the seventh is the day of the Q.M. On it thou shalt do all manner of work, thou and thy officers, thy non-commissioned officers, thy sanitary men, and the Kitchener's Army who are within thy trench (for instruction).

5. Honour the Army Staff, that thy days may be long in Corps Reserve, here one day they may send you.

6. Thou shalt not adulterate thy section's rum ration.

7. Thou shalt kill only Huns, slugs, lice, rats, and over vermin which frequent dug-outs.

8. Thou shalt not steal, or, at any rate, not be found out.

9. Thou shalt not bear false witness in the orderly room.

10. Thou shalt not covet the A.S.C.'s job; thou shalt not covet the A.S.C.'s pay; nor his motors, nor his waggons, nor his tents, nor his billet, nor his horses, nor his asses, nor any other cushy thing that is his.

The following have recently arrived from N.Z.:—
O.C. Troops, Capt. Joe Carter, D.S.O.
Ship's Adjutant, Lieut. Arthur Law, W.J.C.
Ship's Q.M.S., Lieut. Flash-Miller.
Medical Officer, Dr. Wright.
Remount Officer, Lieut. Ike Cowan
Nurse, Miss Jessie Underwood.
Commander, Murrumbidgee.
G.E.O., Ginger King.
Staff Clerks, Jack Delaney and Tommy the Mug.
Cooks, Gallate Bros.
Military Police, Tim Troy and Bat Mahoney.
Details Officer, "Bluey Fisher."
Q.M.G., Walter Smart.

Following is typical of many applications for transfer to the Royal Flying Corps received at Headquarters, Sling:—

I beg to apply for a commission in the Royal Flying Corps as per Army Council Instruction No. 0015. In stating my qualifications I would mention that I have worked a typewriter for the past three years, and consider that this has equipped me with a sufficient knowledge so far as mechanical requirements are concerned.

Though as yet I have not actually been aloft in a flying machine, I am somewhat of an adept at catching birds.

Trusting this application will receive your favourable consideration.—Yours, etc.,

WILLIE EAGLE.

The reply was couched in the following terms:—

I am directed to notify you that your application for a commission in the R.F.C. has been received and is under consideration. In the meantime, however, the committee would like some further information in reference to the last paragraph of your letter. You state that although you have no previous experience of actual flying, you can catch birds. I am directed to say that the machines have not been designed with this purpose in view, and are not altogether suitable. Moreover, the committee wants to be assured that if your application for a commission is granted you will refrain from using the War Office machines for this pastime.—Yours faithfully

——.

Some soldiers were on leave, and upon nearing a wayside station, a brawny Irishman prepared to leave the train. Before going, he asked the next man to him what his name was. "Oh, my name is McConochie," replied the other. The Irishman then proceeded to lay the Scotsman out in fine style. "Bejazuz!" he cried, "I would do the same to Tickler if I had him here."

WALTON NOTES.

On the 16th inst. a party of New Zealanders journeyed to Brooklands Convalescent Hospital, near Weybridge, having been challenged to a game of cricket with the patients at that institution. A most interesting match was the result, and the averages were good. The "home" team won by 29 runs. An enjoyable tea was served, and, the weather being fine, quite a happy time was spent.

A party of 35 wounded New Zealanders were entertained at tea at the Savoy, London, on Tuesday, the 19th inst. A variety programme was given, many leading music-hall "stars" appearing. The men thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

On the 14th inst. 34 men accepted an invitation from the Palladium management, London, and spent a most enjoyable afternoon. The comical act, "In the Trenches," was well received.

At the invitation of the Empire Theatre, London, a party of 15 New Zealanders witnessed the production of that popular revue, "Razzle-Dazzle," with Miss Shirley Kellogg in the principal rôle. The New Zealanders were given a row of seats quite close to the footlights, and when Miss Kellogg was singing a love song she cast her affections towards the boys from Maoriland and threw roses at them. When the "searchlight" was thrown on them, however, the fun commenced, the whole audience being greatly amused.

Thirty-three men went to the Albert Hall, London, on Sunday, the 24th inst., where a concert was held in aid of the Canadian Red Cross funds. Both the concert and journey were greatly appreciated.

PERSONAL.

Lieut. Matthews, who is a very popular medico here, left last week for Brockenhurst, and was replaced by Capt. Ritchie, of Dunedin.

Capt. Christie, Wanganui, and Capt. Unwin, of Timaru, have recently become attached to the medical staff.

The following have lately joined the staff:—
Sisters Wilkin, Popplewell and Macbyrne.

To be probationers:—Misses Burt (Dorset), Houston (Scotland), Allen (Piako), Pyne (Christchurch), Sherras (Timaru), N. Johnston (Hawkes Bay), G. Ponsonby (Dunedin), C. Ayliffe (S. Africa).

New official visitors at Mt. Felix:—
Lady Bell, Mrs. Watson, Mrs. Weston, Miss Nunn.

IN A LONDON HOSPITAL.

Lady: "Are there any New Zealanders here?"
Slouch Hat (just in from France): "Oui, Madame."
Lady: "Poor boy, and so far away from home. What happened to you?"
Slouch Hat: "O, just a smack with a piece of shrapnel."
Lady: "And did the shell burst?"
Slouch Hat: "No; it crawled up and bit me." B. L.

A trench,
A stench,
Some scraps of French,
Some horrible German vapours.
A shell,
A yell,
No more to tell,
Bar a paragraph in the papers.

Tommy to N.Z.: "What badge is that on your hat?"
Slouch Hat (proud of his N.Z. Onward): "That's the N.Z. badge."
Tommy: "O, I see; but you're not quite so dark as the rest of them."



PRACTICE MAKES PERFECT.

Company Sergeant-Major (to recruit): "How many times have I told you not to salute me. It's only commissioned officers you salute."

Private Murphy: "Sure, it's all right, Sergeant-Major, I'm only practicing on you for the General when he comes to-morrow."

ENTERTAINMENTS TO HOSPITAL PATIENTS.

During the past fortnight our wounded have been entertained in the following manner:—

On Monday, August 28th, 15 men from St. Mark's College Hospital were invited to tea at the Wimbledon Park Ladies' Golf Club. They were driven out in an open brake and thoroughly enjoyed their day. On the following Monday the boys from the Hammersmith Military Hospital were entertained at Wimbledon in the same way. Mrs. Newcombe, the Hon. Secretary of the Wimbledon Park Ladies' Golf Club, has been most kind in arranging these very pleasant weekly parties. On Tuesday, August 29th, Mr. Charles Gulliver invited 30 wounded New Zealanders to the Palladium. The boys from the 4th London General Hospital and from St. Mark's College Hospital came on from the Palladium to tea at 11, Southampton Row, and had evidently greatly appreciated the performance at the Palladium. Ten of our wounded from Tooting Military Hospital came in by brake on the same afternoon to see "Peg o' My Heart" at the Globe. Mrs. Frank Hume had charge of this party, which was a very cheery one. On September 1st, Mrs. Scholefield took 27 men from Tooting, Fulham and Mile End Hospitals for a drive round London. A large open motor char-a-banc conveyed the party, and they were brought to 11, Southampton Row to tea after a tour over Tower Bridge and round the principal London thoroughfares of London. "One of the best drives we've had" was the general comment of the men. The Lyric, Globe and Daly's Theatres invited New Zealanders on Monday, September 4th, and the management of the Aldwych entertained men on August 31st, September 2nd and a party of 20 on Thursday, September 7th. "Ye Gods," the attraction at this theatre, was responsible for very hearty laughter amongst the "boys in blue." Mrs. Minchin, of Pinner, gave a garden-party for 30 wounded Maorilanders on Tuesday, September 5th. An open motor char-a-banc called first at King George's Hospital and afterwards at St. Mark's, Chelsea, and as it was a beautiful afternoon the drive of 14 miles to Pinner was very pleasant. Mrs. Minchin has been most kind to our boys, and they are very grateful to her for her hospitality. Fifty men from Hornchurch greatly enjoyed "Look Who's Here" at the London Opera House on Wednesday, September 6th, and fifty men from Walton and Hornchurch were most enthusiastic over the performance of "Broadway Jones" at Princes Theatre on the same afternoon. Mr. Seymour Hicks and Miss Ellaline Terriss entertained the party at Princes to afternoon tea, and the men from the London Opera House were invited to tea at 11, Southampton Row. In addition to these larger parties New Zealander soldiers were taken to the Coliseum, Palladium, the Empire and Criterion Theatres.

On Monday, September 11th, the Wimbledon Park Ladies' Golf Club entertained fifteen men from the 4th London General Hospital, Denmark Hill, at the Golf Club. Another fifteen men from the same hospital were entertained on the following Monday, September 18th, in a similar manner. Although the weather was showery on both afternoons, the men, who drove to Wimbledon in a brake, seem to have had a thoroughly good time. The management of Daly's Theatre have been extremely kind to our wounded and convalescent boys. Twelve were invited to the theatre on Friday, September 8th; twenty on Monday, September 11th; eighteen on Wednesday, September 20th, and twenty-four on the following day. The beautiful production at Daly's of "The Happy Day" is greatly appreciated by Maoriland warriors. Mr. Frank Boor, of the Empire, has entertained twenty of our men at "Razzle-Dazzle." The Scotch scene in this is very wonderful, and the "wounded" are extremely enthusiastic over the performance. Mr. Seymour Hicks again entertained forty men from Hornchurch and twelve from the Hammersmith Military Hospital at the Prince's. "Broadway Jones" is a very popular personage with the New Zealand boys. The Globe Theatre management has again been very generous to us, having invited fifty of our hospital boys during the last fortnight to enjoy the charming performance of "Peg o' My Heart." After all these theatre parties the men have been entertained by the W.C.A. to tea at 11, Southampton Row.

On Saturday a lecture on the European situation was given at the Caxton Hall by Sir Mark Sykes. Mr. T. W. Raymond arranged that forty New Zealand soldiers from Hornchurch Convalescent Hospital and various London hospitals should be present. The Countess of Hardwicke and other well-known New Zealand ladies acted as hostesses during the substantial tea which preceded the lecture. On Tuesday, September 19th, sixty New Zealanders, drawn from Walton, Fulham, Millbank, Camberwell, and Denmark Hill Hospitals, very greatly enjoyed an afternoon at the Savoy Hotel. As usual at these Savoy parties a very good tea and afterwards an excellent entertainment by well-known artistes was provided.

In all, 820 men have been entertained at theatres during the past four weeks. This does not include lectures, drives and other outings. It is also exclusive of the men mentioned in the Walton report as having been entertained from that hospital.

A GOOD GUESS.

A New Zealand trooper, who has travelled over a good part of the globe, was dreadfully severe on London. "Can't go out for half an hour," said he, "without losing myself; never saw a town so badly planned. Why, I could find my way about Seattle before I'd been there twenty-four hours. I guess it would take a fortnight to learn London properly." When you come to think of it I guess it would.—*Daily Sketch*, September 19th.

A KHAKI SERVICE.

Last Sunday evening the Walton-on-Thames church was nearly filled with a very interested congregation. The service was conducted by Chaplain Colonel J. A. Luxford, C.M.G., an ex-President of the Methodist Church in New Zealand. He also gave a delightful address on "The Name of Jesus." The lessons were read by two ministers' sons, Lieutenant T. Reginald Price, son of the Superintendent, and Sergeant Rishworth, son of one of our New Zealand ministers. Corporal McNish, from the New Zealand Hospital, sang the solo. All these officers and men have been wounded at the Front.—*Methodist Times*, September 7th.

GALLANTRY IN THE FIELD.

By Capt. Malcolm Ross.

Two Medals for a New Zealand Sergeant-Major.

In a previous letter I referred to the gallantry of Company Sergeant-Major W. E. Frost, of Wellington, who was awarded the Distinguished Conduct Medal. He has since been awarded the Croix de Guerre. The incident in connection with which he received these awards occurred on the night of 2/3 July during a raid by the second battalion Wellington Regiment against the enemy's trenches. Frost assisted an officer to cover the withdrawal of the raiders across No-man's Land back to their own trenches. When the withdrawal had been completed Frost twice returned to the enemy's lines through the German wire, and, under heavy fire, rescued and brought back two wounded men who were lying within a few yards of the enemy's parapet, and so prevented them from being taken prisoners.

AN ANZAC RING.

For over a year now there has been in possession of the staff of the New Zealand Division a ring for which no owner can be found. It was picked up at the entrance to Reserve gully, near the beach at Anzac, on the 20th May, 1915. It may have been lying there for some days or even since the landing. As it has been advertised in orders and there has been no claimant, it is supposed that the owner was killed early in the operations on Gallipoli. It is a gold seal ring with two monograms, "J.S." and "L. W.," on the face. Inside the ring there is this inscription: "From Mother, Sept. 7th, 1913." If, as is presumed, the owner is dead there may be some sentimental value attaching to the ring on the part of a relative. I have been asked to make the facts known, and to state that application regarding the recovery of the ring should be made to the G.S.O., 2, New Zealand Division, B.E.F., France. It is possible that the ring may have belonged to an Australian or to an Englishman, but more likely that it was the property of a New Zealander, as, at that time, the New Zealanders were in that particular locality.

THE MILLIONTH.

New Zealander's Honour at the Union Jack Club.

In the Union Jack Club, in Waterloo Road, the officials were counting up the record of the number of guests who have used the club since it was opened by King Edward.

They made the total 999,897. "We shall cross the million line to-night," said one to another.

"Yes," was the reply, "and we ought to give the millionth man a bit of a cheer."

Then came a rush of soldiers and sailors, all wanting beds, and all wanting them quickly. Every bed in the place was appropriated, and all officials of the club were busy trying to improvise more, so that only those for whom there was, in a very literal sense, no room should be turned away.

Unconscious of His Fame.

And in the rush the millionth man slipped in unacclaimed—and slept in the billiard-room, all unconscious of his distinction. It is rumoured that he snored—at any rate, he slept jolly well. He had known worse beds than that.

That was Monday night. And all the next day and the next night the millionth man lived and moved and ate and drank and went about just like any other man. He didn't know he was the one in a million till to-day. A *Star* man was there when the news was imparted to him. He bore the shock like a Briton.

"Proud to hear of it," he said.

Sailor from Auckland.

The millionth man revealed himself as Able Seaman L. A. C. Johnson, of his Majesty's Australian Navy, but hailing from Auckland, North Island, New Zealand.

He is a good specimen of a Briton from Overseas, sturdy of figure, tanned of face, hard as nails, high spirited, good humoured, and ready for anything.—*Star*, September 13th.

A DREAM.

I dreamed I saw my comrades in the morning
On the desert with its rolls and dips of sand,
And away out in the distance is the mirage
Peculiar to this strange and sunny land.
And the sun is rising slowly o'er the sandhills,
Against his light the ridges clear are lined;
The band in front is blazing out its marches,
And the Arab hawkers hurry up behind.

I dreamt I saw them dressed in marching order—
No tunics on. Their arms are bare and brown.
Hats, shorts and boots complete the uniform;
And it's plenty when the Egyptian sun beats down.
And as I dream I see them gaily marching,
Their sinews on their limbs like knotted cords.
I hear them wishing they were in the fighting,
And they say they came for work, and not for words.

Then once again I'm with them in the twilight;
They are weary, but they bravely struggle on.
Let no man say they were ever beaten:
They will stick it till the breath and limbs are gone.
They rest for five short minutes at each hour end—
Five minutes' spell on the burning plain;
They sink to sleep as soon as they are halted,
But the "Fall-in" sounds and they must march again.

Then the desert fades, but still my chums are marching,
And around them now the scrub is thick with dead;
And again I hear the wounded cry for water.
They advance in silence—not a word is said.
But then they charge, like hellish demons yelling,
With a mighty rush like some torrential flood.
They would charge the gates of hell if they were asked to,
For only death can stop them once you raise their blood.

Then I awake. Oh, God in Heaven, why did I awaken
To realise how many of my chums are dead and gone!
Their loss to me seems harder now than ever,
Then comes the longing to go back and struggle on.
But I think perhaps that they are better off now,
Sleeping their last long sleep beneath the sod;
For heroes who have fought and died as they have
Will be present when the last roll's called by God.

T. A. Clark,
10th (North) Otago.

THE ARMY SICK PARADE.

Written by my Cobber, H. S. R.

Of all the things which I have seen
In travels I have made,
The greatest farce has surely been
The Army Sick Parade.

Each morning soldiers by the score,
From every company,
Assemble at the doctor's door
And hold a korerree.

And what a motley crowd is there,
Though some are really ill,
The greater part the "Doc." declares
Are there to dodge the drill.

The sergeant calls them one by one,
Each gravely states his ills,
The doctor languidly prescribes
Some iodine and pills.

No matter what one's trouble is,
The toothache or a corn,
Appendicitis or a cough,
Or in your hand a thorn:

One remedy he has for all,
Malingerers as well,
A pill or two, some iodine,
Will work the miracle.

E. W.

A RUN ROUND.

About the middle of the month I had the pleasure of a jolly little jaunt round our hospitals at Brockenhurst and the camps at Codford and Sling. Leaving Waterloo on Saturday morning, I was speedily whisked to Brockenhurst just in time for lunch. I was met at the station by Miss Wilson and Miss Ethel Wilson, the N.Z.W.C.A. official visitors to the hospital, who, with the enthusiastic assistance of the motherly landlady, entertained me royally while I was there. Brockenhurst Hospital is divided into four sections—headquarters, a collection of huts usually known as "Tin Town," and two large hotels and a hall converted. Balmer Lawn and Morant sections I visited that afternoon, both bright, cheery places, with Blue Boys of like character. They spoke of many things—of drives, of mutual friends, of new fashions in slouch hats, of past experiences and of things to be. The afternoon sun shone cheerily on to the verandahs; the forest air was warm and balmy, and altogether it seemed the most peaceful spot in the world.

On Sunday morning I betook myself to "Tin Town," where I spent several hours looking up friends and yarning about things. Among the fellows I saw here were Pte. Kerr, Wellington Inf., Main Body, who pays periodic visits to hospitals for frequent operations on his arm; Spr. Thomson, of Christchurch, who is getting on well and will soon be up; Pte. Nicholson, who is now well on the way to good health after a rough spin; Pte. McIsaac, Taranaki, and Pte. Allwright. There was a heated discussion in progress in one of the wards concerning the advantages and disadvantages of Taranaki and the King Country, and I heard all about the milkiness, muddiness and bushiness of the two localities. I was unable to get round all the wards as my guides and protectors, the Misses Wilson, may not enter the sacred precincts of the hospital in the morning.

In the afternoon I was taken to Forest Park section. Here the Misses Wilson introduced me to many of the boys. There were two chaps here who had temporarily lost their sight, and both are promised a certain amount of recovery. Only one was in, Pte. Dobson, who is very cheerful, and dodges round the building by himself. Epping, whom I did not meet, now sees sufficiently well to go about by himself. Others I saw here were Pte. Lea, Wanganui; Pte. Widdowson, Christchurch; Pte. Morgan, Otago, who is minus a leg, but not at all down-hearted notwithstanding; Pte. R. Campbell, late of Paisley; Pte. Holt, Dunedin; Pte. Rex Keddell, an old Waitakian; Pte. H. Hawkins, nephew of Lieut. Tekao; Pte. Tiekati, Wanganui; Pte. Dunguey, Dunedin; Sergt. Appleton, West Coast; Sergt. Gollan, Pte. Seaton, Pte. Town, Pte. Tannerhall, Spr. Nicholson, Dunedin; Pte. Hastie, Waikato; Bombr. Birnie and Pte. Rotherwell. Pte. Biss, an old Waitaki boy, is on the staff here. All are getting on well, and they are all as cheerful as Blue Boys generally are. Captain Hogg, Invercargill, is in charge here, and Capt. Ulrich is with him.

Rain was falling when we quitted the hospital. Near by we crossed a foot-bridge over a small stream, and on its railings, heedless of the rain and their lack of overcoats, sat two lines of the boys smoking and yarning away quite happily.

On Monday morning, a morning of heavy rain, we, the Misses Wilson and myself, set off by motor for Codford. The road ran through the New Forest, and, the day clearing, all seemed beautiful. An historic old spot for our boys to be quartered in, and it seems that they take much more interest in the doings of Rufus and other departed gentlemen than do the local inhabitants.

In due course we arrived at Salisbury. It sports a cathedral with the highest spire in England, but we were more interested in the N.Z. Soldiers' Club, in Endless Street, run by the N.Z.W.C.A. We were warmly welcomed by Miss Hay, who superintends, though Monday morning was rather an unfortunate time to spy upon her rooms. The men come in large crowds at week-ends, and Miss Hay's figures of 80 dozen eggs and two sides of bacon as a portion of Sunday's consumption gave one some notion of how great a use the boys make of the canteen. More Australians patronise the place than New Zealanders, and a few Tommies, so that there is a welcome for everyone. The ladies spoke warmly of the way in which the boys, especially the "Ossies," lent a hand. Having absorbed all news of the club, and sundry cups of tea, we pushed off again, taking Miss Hay with us. The girls work very hard at Salisbury, and the boys are indeed grateful.

We arrived at Codford just in time to watch a large body of men, accompanied by the band, in fine style march past on their daily route march. The car deposited us at the Soldiers' Club, where while we did lunch in, Mrs. Wilder and her assistants gave us the club and camp doings. Codford has been spoken of before in this rag, and there is little to add to that, except that the boys cannot say too much for it. I spent the night at Codford, and was in the club most of the evening. Things were cheerful and bright. Chatter and laughter, music and clattering dishes rose and fell in crescendoes and diminuendoes all the evening, and gradually died away as the last calls sounded. I went to the hospital, too, and saw there several old friends. Hiscocks was blithe and gay, and we spoke of friends in the battery. Eric Lake, gunner and ex-Waitakian, was boarding at the hospital while they X-rayed him. He toots the euphonium in the band, which has recently been transferred from Hornchurch. Walker, of the Levin Creamery, was in bed with a knee he had damaged at Sling.

Next morning, a bleak and squally one it was, I set off for Sling, Pte. Dixon, Fielding, doing the guide stunt. We journeyed thither by Salisbury, changing there. Both trains were equally tired and bumpy, so that it took us some hours to reach Bulford, distant 18 miles across country. Thence a walk of a little more than two miles, through many camps, brought us finally to the New Zealand Reserve Group, and a desolate spot it seemed that afternoon. Everyone, however, appeared to be too busy to worry much about the personal comfort part of it—and then it is the last step before the trenches. The men are hard at it, training night and day. All is business. I had a long talk to Staff-Sergt. Naughton, the cricketer, who could ill-afford his moments to speak with a slacker like me. However, he proposes to keep the "Chronicles" fully supplied with Sling doings, and regrets that so little appeared of it in the early issues. So full details of football, in which something ought to be doing before long, and camp doings generally, will find their niche in these pages. We took train again about six, and cobbering up with an "Ossie" at Salisbury I was safely escorted to Waterloo, and sent off to the Russell Square Club for the night.



It is a great pleasure to go round the camps and have a cheery word with the boys; and if the Blue Boys at Brockenhurst are treated as well by the Misses Wilson as I was they are lucky beggars.

C. N. M.

FRIENDSHIP.

When two Souls meet, sincerely friends,
'Tis never for an idle moment's joy,
But for all Time, and neither space nor worlds
Can end what never started here.
For friends are born not made,
Our duty but to truly know ourselves,
And that same knowledge will supply
(If we but learn to wait)
The friends created by the primal plan.

DOROTHY BENTON.

NOTES FROM THE HIGH COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE.

PRISONERS OF WAR IN TURKEY.

The names of further New Zealanders have been ascertained as having been captured by enemy countries, and for the information of any relatives or friends who may wish to communicate with them, their full addresses will be given in future in these notes. The following name has been reported by the Ladies' Emergency Committee of the Navy League:—

Leading Stoker Archibald Wilson
(H.M. Submarine E7).
British R.N. Prisoner of War,
Bilemedik Pouzanti,
Asia Minor.
c/o G.P.O., London, and Ottoman Red Crescent Society,
Constantinople.

Stoker Wilson's mother lives in Wellington. His needs are being attended to by the Committee named above, and the gifts sent by them will be supplemented from time to time by parcels from this office.

This brings up the total number of prisoners of war in Turkey to twenty-three.

PRISONERS OF WAR IN GERMANY.

The High Commissioner has recently learned that the following officer has been a prisoner of war in Germany for some months, namely:—

British Prisoner of War.
Captain E. T. Rupert Carlyon,
10th Sherwood Foresters,
Kriegsgefangenenlager,
Husaren Kaserne, Crefeld, Germany.

Captain Carlyon has lost an eye, and he suffered severely from exposure after being wounded. Before capture he lay in the trench for thirty-six hours with snow falling all night, and he contracted a severe attack of inflammation of the lungs in consequence. His mother lives at Napier.

The Ladies' Emergency Committee of the Navy League has also furnished the name of:—

British Prisoner of War.
Able-Seaman William Leonard Clemas,
(H.M.S. "Nestor"),
Kriegsgefangenenlager,
Company 10, Barrack 10,
Brandenburg a/ Havel, Germany.

His mother lives at Wairoa, Hawkes Bay, N.Z.

The London Scottish Old Comrades' Association reports that:—

British Prisoner of War.
5108/ Lance-Corporal H. Brown,
1st London Scottish Battalion,
Kriegsgefangenenlager,
Company 19, Block 5, Barracks 32B,
Dulmen i Westf., Germany,

is a prisoner of war. His people live in Wanganui. It has been arranged that the London Scottish Association shall in future supply Lance-Cpl. Brown with bread and tobacco, whilst a weekly supply of food will be dispatched from this office.

The following members of the N.Z.E.F. have been reported to be prisoners of war in Germany:—

6/2061 Corporal William Henry Banks,
6/5260 Private Charles Bromley,
6/3443 Private Charles Richardson.

These men are all in hospital at Ohrdruf, and they should be addressed as follows:—

British Prisoner of War.
(Regimental number, name, and rank),
Canterbury Infantry Battn., New Zealand E.F.,
Lazarett,
Ohrdruf in Thüringen,
Saxe, Germany.

The name of one New Zealand soldier has been struck out of the list as a prisoner of war. This will reduce the number of military prisoners given in the previous report to ten; and, with the addition of the above names, the total is now fifteen.

A supply of clothing is being sent in addition to the comforts previously enumerated, and each man is being sent a small money allowance each week. It is not considered advisable to send more than 2s. 6d. at a time, or, at the very most 5s., as there is not very much that the men can buy apart from food.

INTERNMENT IN HOLLAND.

Flight Sub-Lieut. Donald Ernest Harkness, D.S.O., of the R.N.A.S., was recently forced to land in Holland, where he has been interned. He is an old Nelson College boy, and his father is Mr. G. A. Harkness, the well-known Chief Inspector of Schools for the Nelson district.

The first letter to reach the Department from a member of the N.Z.E.F. in acknowledgment of communications sent by the High Commissioner to prisoners of war in Germany comes from 12/693, Corporal W. Best, 1st Auckland Battn. His address is:—

British Prisoner of War.
12/693, Corpl. W. Best,
Kriegsgefangenenlager,
No. 2079, Comp. 1, Baraque D.,
Giessen, Germany.

Corpl. Best states that the bread sent through Switzerland has begun to come to him. It arrives in good condition, and is a welcome change to the brown bread he has been getting. The parcels containing shaving and toilet outfit, weekly supply of food, and clothing had not reached him at the time of writing (September 2nd), but it is hoped they have done so ere now, as he states that when he was taken prisoner he had no hat or overcoat on. Corpl. Best's people live at Otahuhu, Auckland.

Prisoners of War Help Committee and Red Cross Prisoners of War Committee.

The War Office announces that the Joint War Committee of the British Red Cross Society and the Order of St. John has been invited by the War Office to take over all questions relating to the welfare of British prisoners (combatant and civilian), including those interned in neutral countries, and that the above committees will cease to exist. Of course, all details relating to New Zealanders will remain in the hands of the High Commissioner's Office, but where information of a special nature is desired, or where points of difficulty arise, the new committee will be referred to.

THE NEW ZEALAND WAR CONTINGENT ASSOCIATION.

The work of the N.Z.W.C.A. continues to be very strenuous. The Executive Committee had its usual monthly meeting on the 21st inst., and transacted important business. Mrs. Walter Empson and Mrs. Edward A. Wilson, two ladies who have worked continuously since the sick and wounded first began to arrive in England, were unanimously elected members of the Executive, whilst Mr. Caccia Birch was appointed Honorary Organising Secretary in place of Mr. Cecil J. Wray, who is now temporarily attached to the staff of the High Commissioner's Office.

The receipts and expenditure of the Association for the month ended September 14th were as under:—

	General Fund.			*Special Objects Fund.*			*Total.*		
	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.
Balance in hand last month	3,903	9	4	1,037	9	7	4,940	18	11
Receipts during month	2,001	10	9	1	1	0	2,002	11	9
Expenditure for month	2,616	11	5	44	10	0	2,661	1	5
Balance in hand 14th September, 1916	3,288	8	8	994	0	7	4,282	9	3

Receipts during the month included £1,500 from the High Commissioner's Fund for sick and wounded, and £500 generously given by Mr. T. C. Williamson, of New Zealand.

The question of sending Christmas gifts to our troops is being actively discussed, but action is being delayed until it is known exactly what is proposed to be done from New Zealand, as it is realised that the patriotic societies and the people out there generally may wish to take the matter in hand themselves.

The High Commissioner having received a cable from New Zealand on the subject of sending comforts and money to our sick and wounded in Egypt, and General Richardson having been consulted, the N.Z.W.C.A. was asked to take action, and a sum of money has been sent, it having been thought impracticable, owing to shipping and other possible delays, to send perishable comforts from England.

NEW ZEALANDERS SERVING IN UNITS OF THE BRITISH ARMY (other than the New Zealand Expeditionary Force).

The further classification of officers and men in the British Army under the above heading, according to the regiment or unit to which they belong, which was referred to in the last fortnightly notes, has now been completed, and this week it is proposed to give the names of those ascertained to be serving in the Australian, Canadian and South African Forces. The lists are obviously incomplete at present, and it is earnestly hoped that your readers will supplement them by sending to the High Commissioner any names they observe to have been omitted. The list will be continued in next issue, when the names of New Zealanders serving in the Royal Flying Corps will be given.

Australian Force.—Captain C. G. Armour, Lance-Corporal J. Gilbert, Private David Sacher, Private A. Wagstaff, Corporal Campion, Trooper J. Fogarty, Captain T. H. Hankin, Private E. A. Cook, Gunner D. Lacey, Bar. J. A. Macintosh, Private C. Morell, Private P. H. Munro, Private C. Nicholls, Second Lieutenant L. Reynolds, — W. C. Shaw, — J. G. Swanson.

Canadian Force.—Trooper J. A. Adams, Private C. E. Ellaby, Private C. E. G. Ryan, Sapper G. S. Vogle, Sergeant D. Wilson, Corporal M. A. Burlinson, Gunner Cyril B. Kenny, Staff Sergeant M. J. MacReynolds, — Alfred Nuttall.

African Force.—Private D. L. Hadfield, Private G. R. Norris, Quartermaster-Sergeant W. Stackwood.

CASUALTIES.

The following casualties are reported under various dates :—

OFFICERS.

Machine Gun Corps.

Killed.

Ambrose, 2nd-Lieut. K.
Kibblewhite, Lieut. E.

Wounded.

Geddis, Lieut. C.
Morton, 2nd-Lieut. H.
Rose, Major J.
Parks, Capt. J.

Engineers.

Died of Wounds.

Alexander, 2nd-Lieut. G.

Engineers.

Wounded.

Dellimore, 2nd-Lieut. T.

Missing.

Durant, Lieut. W.

Medical Corps.

Died of Wounds.

Martin, Major A.

Infantry.

Killed.

Brydon, Capt. R.
Childs, Major A.
Norrie, 2nd-Lieut. R.
Strang, Capt. J.
Armstrong, Capt. G.
Dagg, 2nd-Lieut. J.
Hunter, Capt. J.
Jennings, Capt. L.
Sheridan, 2nd-Lieut. G.

Died of Wounds.

Harris, Capt. E.
Barr, Lieut. J.

Wounded.

Bennett, Capt. J.
Bennett, 2nd-Lieut. R.
Birse, 2nd-Lieut. A.
Bongard, 2nd Lieut. J.
Brown, 2nd-Lieut. J.
Butcher, Lieut. C.
Castle, Lieut. A.
Crosse, 2nd-Lieut. H.
Elder, Capt. P.
Gilbert, Lieut. C.
Harley, 2nd-Lieut. J.
Hooson, 2nd-Lieut. W.
Kennedy, 2nd-Lieut. H.
Knox, 2nd-Lieut. R.
Lankshear, Capt. B.
Liardet, Lieut. L.
Marsack, 2nd-Lieut. C.
Masefield, Lieut. W.
Meikle, Capt. H.
Mills, Lieut. G.
Morris, 2nd-Lieut. G.
Petrie, 2nd-Lieut. E.
Randle, 2nd-Lieut. O.
Reid, 2nd-Lieut. A.
Scoular, 2nd-Lieut. S.
Thompson, 2nd-Lieut. J.
Bell, 2nd-Lieut. W.
Duncan, Capt. J.
Sare, Capt. H.
Barr, Lieut. J.
Bremner, Capt. D.
Christian, Lieut. T.
Cooper, 2nd-Lieut. A.
Dun, 2nd-Lieut. D.
Ferguson, Capt. G.
Grainger, Capt. M.
Hewitt, 2nd-Lieut. E.
Hudson, 2nd-Lieut. E.
McClurg, Lieut. D.
MacDougall, Lieut. A.
Morison, 2nd-Lieut. L.
Page, 2nd-Lieut. G.
Pile, 2nd-Lieut. P.
Spurdle, 2nd-Lieut. P.
Struthers, Lieut. J.
Tuck, 2nd-Lieut. G.
Watt, Lieut. M.
Wray, Major W.

Maori Contingent.

Died of Wounds.

Kohere, 2nd-Lieut. H.

Trench Mortar Battery.

Died of Wounds.

Towers, Capt. N. E.

Army Medical Corps.

Wounded.

Good, Captain H.

Artillery.

Died of Wounds.

Sunley, 2nd-Lieut. J.

Wounded.

McDougall, Lieut. J.

Mounted Rifles.

Died of Wounds.

Martin, 2nd-Lieut. A.

Mounted Brigade.

Wounded.

Chaytor, Brig.-Gen. E. W. C.

OTHER RANKS.

Mounted Rifles.

Wounded.

Green, 9/2072 A. W.
Wood, 11/1746 G. H.
Boswell, 11/1661 W.
Coleman, 11/229 W. S.
Cranswick, 11/1252 E.

Previously Reported "Wounded and Missing," now Reported "Wounded and Missing, Believed Prisoner of War."

Moore, 7/1762 J.

Previously Reported "Wounded," now Reported "Killed."

Cuff, 11/1782 W. M.

Artillery.

Wounded.

Birnie, 13/26 Bdr. W.
Lorenz, 2/377A Gnr. G.
Canavan, 2/977 Gnr. S.
Hair, 11/2111 Gnr. L.

Died of Wounds.

Shrimpton, 2/2719 Gnr. P.

Infantry.

Died.

Craig, 11234 A.
O'Connor, 11/517 J.

Wounded.

Bell, 10/2522 T.
Cleaver, 24/1958 C.
Combe, 26/1582 J.
Fraser, 12/540 J.
Fyfe, 26/302 C.
Garrett, 10/4105 G.
Greenhalgh, 26/237 E.
McBratney, 25/1005 J.
Miller, 26/678 J.
Neilson, 10/3040 L.-Cpl. P.
Stanley, 26/1078 F.
Tinnelly, 26/226 F.
Woods, 26/1141 A.
Foster, 24/1658 W.
McQuilken, 6/3083 J.
Watt, 8/1352 H.

Previously Reported "Missing, Believed Killed," now Reported "Killed."

Gunn, 8/2931 C.
O'Connell, 8/681 D.
Craigie, 8/2885 W.
Donnelly, 8/3239 J.

Previously Reported "Missing," now Reported "Killed."

Wilson, 12/2518 W.

Divisional Train.

Wounded.

McCarthay, 9/1463 T.

Engineers.

Wounded.

Bree, 4/1739 Spr. H.
Forbes, 4/9 L.-Cpl. J.
Patterson, 4/1004 Spr. W.
Roche, 14/61 Spr. R.
Thompson, 4/1856 Spr. F.
Brooker, 4/1742 Spr. H.
Brunsden, 4/379 Spr. C.
Coker, 4/978 Spr. A.
Comrie, 4/1143 Spr. W.
Cottrell, 4/1145 Spr. O.
Cross, 4/1149 Spr. L.
Davies, 4/1913 Spr. A.
Dennehy, 8/2418 Spr. F.
Devonshire, 4/1766 Spr. F.
Dooley, 10/3536 Spr. J.
Drake, 4/720 Spr. G.
Duggan, 4/1227A 2nd-Cpl. J.
Edwards, 4/2078 Spr. G.
Evans, 4/1920 Spr. W.
Fry, 4/1350 Spr. R.
Girven, 6/3328 Spr. E.
Govan, 11/1704 Spr. J.
Holmes, 4/2089 Spr. J.
Jagger, 11/1171 Spr. A.
Laird, 9/1885 Spr. W.
McClure, 4/797 Spr. B.
McHugh, 8/3690 Spr. E.
McNeill, 11/1836 Spr. H.
Mitchell, 6/3100 Spr. R.
Mullins, 4/1971 Spr. J.
Murdoch, 9/1904 Spr. W.
Parsons, 4/819 Spr. H.
Pollock, 11/1483 Spr. J.
Snodgrass, 4/209A L.-Cpl. J.
Stuckey, 4/1341A Spr. C.
Taylor, 4/1344A L.-Cpl. W.
Thurlow, 4/62A L.-Cpl. R.
Wilks, 4/2020 Spr. F.
Windle, 9/1621 Spr. A.

Pioneer Battalion.

Wounded.

Power, 23/2585 J.
Rawcliffe, 11/428 R.

Maori Contingent.

Killed.

Barton, 16/435 W.
Rewa, 16/115 G.

Died of Wounds.

Duff, 16/373 Sgt. M.

Wounded.

Hodge, 16/887 S.
Hodges, 16/1338 J.
Ranui, 16/542 P.
Royal, 16/728 H.
Te Kiri, 16/171 Sgt. R.
Te Rore, 16/760 T.

New Zealand War Contingent Association.

HOSPITAL REPORTS.

The following reports of the troops in hospitals are unofficial and are compiled by the visitors, nearly all New Zealand ladies, of the Association. They are not a complete record of the hospital patients, but contained practically all the bed cases. Those who are not in bed are sufficiently well not to require a report.

BROCKENHURST HOSPITAL.

Visited by Misses Wilson.

Mahanga, R., Pte., 16/653. Wounded in thigh at Somme.
Nicholson, W. A., Pte., 9/738. Wounded.
Ormsby, W., Cpl., 16/1093. Wounded in leg at Somme.
McGollan, Sergt., 10/972. Wounded in foot.
Dickson, Spr., 4/7167. Head wound.
Hocking, J. H., Dvr., 11/2120. Foot wound.
Campbell, R., Pte., 9/683. Leg and face injured.
Birnie, Bombd., 13/26. Shrapnel in foot.
Thorn, J., Rfm., 23/933. Wounded in knee.
Keat, Spr., 4/1805. Bronchitis, going on well.
Hair, L. M., Gnr., 11/2111. Wounded by shell.
Bonnar, Pte., 12/2962. Fracture of arm.
Legg. Spr., 4/909. Septic hand.
Morgan, Rfm., 25/1056. Lost leg.
McLaren, W. R., Gnr., 2/1038. Accident on way to Somme.
Hawkins, H., Pte., 16/593. Medical.
Holt, Pte., 8/2620. Medical.
All going on well.
Samon, R., Sergt., 16/926. Gassed. Going on well.
Morehu, J., Pte., 16/374. Gassed. Going on well.
Morley, H. J., Sglm., 2/2206. Accident, kicked by a horse.
Bennett, Gnr., 2/2375. Medical. Doing well.
Bree, H. O., Spr., 4/1739. Shell wound in hand.
O'Keeffe, J., 24/1413, 2nd N.Z.R.B. Shrapnel in right arm.
Morison, H., 26/1163, 4th Batt. N.Z.R.B. Shrapnel in shoulder and knee.
Derson, J., 24771, 1st O.T.B. Shrapnel in right hip.
Campbell, C., 8/2866, 1st O.T.B. Shell in left knee.
Miller, J., 12/4541, 3rd A.T.R. Right arm fractured.
Young, R. W. F., 2/3751, N.Z.F.A. Shell wound in back.
We have had a great number of wounded in. These are a few of them. All cot cases.
Miss F. Pratt, Glengarry.
Anderson, P. J., 11191, 2nd O.T.R. Shrapnel left leg.
Woods, J. B., 26/914, 4th Batt. N.Z.R.B. Gunshot, right thigh.
Paynter, T., 24/1775, 2nd A.T.R. Shrapnel, right leg.
Callaghan, J., 12/3955, 2nd A.T.R. Shrapnel head and arm.
Haughey, C., 2/62635, N.Z.F.A. Gun-shot hips.
Somney, A. H., 13/2802, 2nd A.T.B. Shrapnel left knee.
Pryor, W. A., 26/1618, 2nd Batt. N.Z.R.B. Shrapnel, both ankles.
Morgan, S., 25/446, 3rd Batt. N.Z.R.B. Foot and arm.
Vukoevich, T., 23/2297, N.Z.R.B. Shrapnel wound in back.
Williams, E. J., Pte., 13/477. Going on well. Medical.
Bird, W. T., Sgt., 10/3485. Operation for appendicitis. Going on well.
Pockett, H., Pte., 10/3370. Wounded in head. Going on well.
Wallis, R. T., Pte., 25/251. Sick. Likely to go back to his base shortly.
Alderwick, H., Pte., 10/3461. Medical. Going on well.
Dempsey, A., Pte., 25/860. Wound in right leg. Much better.
Thompson, A. C., Pte., 23/2593. Medical. Going on well.
Gibbs, G., Pte., 8/1991. Wound in back. Going on well.
Ballantine, L., Pte., 8/3475. Medical. Going on well.
McKinney, M., Spr., 12058. Medical. Came from Egypt on hospital ship "Letitia." Going on well.
Carter, R. C., Pte., 7/1981. Shell shock. Going on well.
Ranata, R., Pte., 15/529. Wounded in leg and back. Going on well.
Skinner, R. L., Sgt., 2/511. Operation for appendicitis. Going on well.
Brown, T. H., Pte., 12/4522. Medical. Going on slowly.
Gray, J., Pte., 24/1992. Medical. Going on slowly.
Grant, J. V., Pte., 17/383. Medical. Going on well.
Matthews, W. P., Pte., 8/3348. Medical. Was at Netley for some weeks. Improving slowly.
Prout, S. A., Pte., 8/1606. Wounded. Was at Netley for some weeks. Can now walk about slowly.
O'Connor, T. J., Pte., 12059. Medical. Going on well.
Bridgman, J., Pte., 8/2408. Wound in left arm. Going on slowly.
Miller, J. A., Pte., 8/3069. Wound in thigh and ear. Going on well.
Matson, A. J., Pte., 10/4139. Wound in knee. Going on slowly.
Stewart, E., Pte., 13/3214. Medical. Now convalescent.
Pakura, R. Pte., 15/967. Wound in knee. Going on slowly.
Annals, Pte. Operation. Going on well.
Duncan, Spr., 6/448. Operation to leg. Going on slowly.
Morn, E. L/Cpl., 8/3014. Wounded in left arm and hip. Going on well.
McKenzie, J., Pte., 6/3894. Wounded in face and chest. Going on well.
Brook, W. H., Pte., 8/1411. Wounded in head. Going on slowly.
Torsley, Pte., 24/921. Compound fracture of arm.
Peters, A. H., Pte., 10/3977. Shell shock.
McLeod, Norman, Pte., 10/3965. From the Somme. Medical.
Gibson, Francis, Pte., 26/669. From the Somme. Medical.
Alderwick, W. H., Pte., 10/3461. From the Somme. Medical.
Wilson, G. H., Pte., 6/2013. Operation. Going on well.
Mason, W. F., 10/4147. Medical. Getting better slowly.
McDougall, Sgt., 12439. Sent from Sling Camp. Medical. Progressing well. Up.
Rees, J. L., 13/2896.
Hancock, T., 8/3283. Medical. Getting on well.
Lawless, H. C., 5/1528. Medical.
Shewring, A. G., 12/247. Sent from Sling Camp, Sept. 1st. Medical.
Coker, A. C., Spr., 4/978. Medical.
Cox, S. B., L/Cpl., 14/588. Medical.
Johnson, B. J., 2510. Medical.
Page, J., 23/2525. Medical.
Paki, J., Cpl., 15/882. Gassed. Getting better.
Keeps, K., Cpl., 16/489. Gassed. Getting well quickly.
Wood, J. T., 12/664. Wounded June, 1915, in the right knee. G.S.W. Arrived August 7th at Brockenhurst with rheumatic fever. Getting better.
Macklachlan, D. L., 26/602. Pleurisy. Going on well.
Thurlow, R., 4/62. Gassed. Getting better.
Lobeck, C. J., 23/2105. Medical. Getting on grandly. Just up.
Henderson, W., 12/3675. Medical.
White, W., 10/1699. Medical.
Libran, A. G., 11/1637. Medical.
Morton, H. C., 23/407. Fractured knee. Operation. Getting on.
Sharp, H. J., 15/027. Operation. Getting better.
Penny, J. P., Sgt., 2540. Medical.
McAndle, J. F., 12437. Operation. Getting better.
Clemmens, D. J., 13887. Bad toe. Operation. Getting on.
Dunmall, S., Spr., 4/984. Sickness.
Jackson, L., 5/76. From Egypt. Sickness.
Goodman, W., Spr., 24498. Operation. Getting better.
Wragge, W., Spr., 21406. Operation. Getting better.
Dickinson, J. S., 14403. Operation. Doing O.K.
Paddison, H., 12463. Operation. Bad knee. Doing O.K.
Cloutman, C. W., 14762. Operation. Getting on.
Hogue, G. A., 15088. Operation. Getting better.
Steel, J., Rfm., 23054. Operation. Getting on.
Cassa, W., 9/685. Fractured left leg. Getting better.
McLeod, A. M., Spr., 4/1455. Operation. Doing well.
Ruddle, W. J. J., 13236. Operation. Getting on well.
Stanford, W. L., Pte., 10/4196. Operation. Getting on well.
Cameron, R. A., 25/260. Operation. Getting on well.
Suckling, A. L., 23894. Operation. Doing O.K. From Sling.
McIsaac, K. B., Pte., 4/1976. G.S.W. right lung.
Way, B. F., Pte., 2741. Sickness.
Nicholson, N., Pte., 26/127. Operation.
White, A., Cpl., 2/714. G.S.W. Operation. Doing well.
Shepherd, C. W., L/Cpl., 26/908. Sickness.
Baxter, W. H., 8/544. Several wounds. Operations.
McDonald, W., Cpl., 6/1653. Old Gallipoli wound. Operated on. Getting on.
Muggeridge, C. A., 11/2159. Medical.
Cross, T. H. L., 16/883. Right leg amputated.
Smart, H., 13/2371. Operation. Getting better. Very cheerful.
Allwright, G. E., 10/1721. Shell wound right arm. Getting better.
Williams, H. A., 2/1366. Bombed head and arm.
Eastgate, H. S., 25749. G.S.W. left shoulder.
Prake, G. P., Cpl., 12/2438. G.S.W. left arm. Operation. Getting better.
Broughton, J., Spr., 25/56. Operation. Getting better.
Love, R., 10006. Operation. Getting better.
Thompson, F. H., Spr., 4/1856. From France. Accidentally shot in the head. Getting better.
Stevenson, T., Far., 9/89. G.S.W. thigh. Sept. 8th.
Hunter, E., 12/1676. Operation. Getting better.
Petherick, C. F., Rfm., 25/227. Medical.
Edwards, G., Spr., 4/2078. Gassed. Doing well.
Evans, W. H., Spr., 4/19203. Gassed.
Brunsden, C., Sgt., 4/379. Gassed.
Murdoch, W. M., Spr., 9/1904. Gassed. Doing well.
Ranin, P., 16/542. Gassed. Getting better.
Clark, P. J., 3/1827. From "Maheno." Doing well.

Admitted September 19th.

Bunyan, W. G., 25/850, 3rd N.Z.M.G.C. Gun shot left leg.
Dale, W., 9/535, O.M.R and N.Z.F.A. Shrapnel wound.
Ferrier, A., 23/1624, 8th O.T.R. Shrapnel left knee.
Henderson, T. J. F., 24/466, 2nd Batt. N.Z.R.B. Wounded gun-shot.
Trudgeon, J., 23/939, 1st Batt. C. Can., N.Z.R.B. Crushed and wounded.
Yuli, A. E., 26/182, 4th Batt., 3rd N.Z.R.B. Gunshot shoulder and leg.
Kelly, C. S., 8/1527, 2nd O.T.R. Fractured thigh.

WALTON HOSPITAL.

Visited by Miss Batchelor.

Gustafson, E., 24/1671. From France
Dennehy, D., 4/1917. From France. Injured leg.
Brooker, H., 4/1742. From France. On Sept. 8th for an operation for varicose veins.
Biggs, G. W., 23/155. From France. On Sept. 9th, jaundice and rheumatism.
Robertson, J., 11/2408. From France. On Sept. 9th.
Rowsell, R. B., 26/1634. From France. On Sept. 9th, trench fever.
Backholm, F., 25/1672. From France. On Sept. 9th, broken ankle.
Norman, G., 6/1672. From France. On Sept. 10th, suffering from the effects of dysentery.
Martin, F., 8/4457. From France. On Sept. 10th, gassed and wounded in back.
Stewart, C., 6/1727. From France. On Sept. 6th.
Southam, W. F., Sgt., 10/8. From France. On Sept. 7th, wounded in chest and back, flesh wound.
Reed, G., 3/1418. From France. On Sept. 7th, bad eye.
Hori, M., 16/903. From France. Rheumatism.
Cook, R., 24/1960. From France.
Williamson, G., 4/453. From King George's
Prussing, T., 2/796. From King George's.
Sheehan, W., 10/1652. From Chelsea.
Godby, G., 8/14. From Chelsea. On Sept. 6th.
Russell, J. W., 25/818. From Chelsea. On Sept. 6th.
Kitchen, J. W., 26/579. From Chelsea. On Sept. 6th.
Rishworth, H. N., 4/461. From Horncburch.

Reid, F., 5/30. Had operation for appendicitis, going on well.
Rintoul, D., 24/268. Come from Chelsea on September 11th, wounded at the back of his ear.
McGregor, J., 8/2984. From France on September 13th, pleurisy and hemorrhage.
Muir, R. C., 25/341. From France on September 13th.
Lockie, A. H., 9/787. Pleurisy.
McPhearson, D., 9/1885. Getting on in bed with bad leg.
Baxter, A. M., 10137. From France, paralysed down right side.
Tennyson, J. D., 3/1428. Leg getting on well, has had the stitches taken out.
Jardine. Operation on September 11th.
Thomson, W. D. Had operation. From Hornchurch.
Clark, C. O., 9/1528. Had operation September 11th.
Evans, G., 6/3697. Has had operation on his toes. Much better and will be up and about again soon.
Burt, T., 5/751. Had operation for appendicitis. Now suffering from rheumatism.
Popplewell, W. T., 24/556. From Chelsea.
White, A. E., 10/4021. From Chelsea.
Statham, R., 10/3305. From Chelsea.
Crisp, 12/3921. Operation on September 9th on the back of his ear.
Kilday, A., 24/818. Considerable improvement.
Walker, L. E., Sgt., 6/167. From Chelsea on September 11th.
Brein, J., 6/2073. From Birmingham on September 9th.
Wright, A. T., 6/2331. Getting on fairly well.
Pederson, A., 26/416. From Northampton, suffering from water on the knee-cap.
Blacklock, W. J., 9/1778. Getting on as well as can be expected.
Middlemere, V. C., 24/1119. Up, and may be operated upon at Walton for jaw.
Treanor, H. J., 23/1856. From France, suffering from nerves.

ADDINGTON PARK HOSPITAL.

Visited by Mrs. Lowder-Lees.

Ryland, H., 11/524. Appeared a good deal better.
Barrie, 4/1238. Away on pass.
Bundle, 23/1276. Suffering from weak back, the result of enteric.
Blackmore, D. W., 5/157. Seemed quite cheerful and comfortable.
Hayles, 24/467. Just been moved into sick ward with a touch of pneumonia. Had come straight from France.
Lindsay, 25/1094;
Tremaine, 8/4334. (Both these men looked rather worn and not very strong.)
Pringle, 5/722. Had come from France. Seemed cheerful and comfortable.
Mayer, P., 8/1032. Left for Hornchurch. To have operation.

AYLESBURY MILITARY HOSPITAL.

Visited by Mrs. H. T. Richardson.

Black, J., Spr., 4/1890. Sapper Black is suffering from synovitis of the knees, and it may be some weeks before he is well. On September 12th he was taken from this Military Hospital to the hospital in Tring, where I understand he is to remain. The "Comforts" sent by the N.Z.W. Association were much enjoyed by him.

BROOK WAR HOSPITAL.

Visited by Miss G. Thomas.

Agar, F., Pte., 6/3696;
Wilkinson, H. W., Rfm., 24/2565;
Rogers, W. E., Rfm., 23/2273. (These men were sent to Barton-on-Sea on Tuesday, September 5th.)

BULFORD HOSPITAL.

Visited by Miss D. H. Barron.

Butler, G., 11395. Still improving.
Higgins, A. C., 11578. Still improving.
Newsome, G. F., 13795. Influenza, just in—September 14th.
Tisch, L. M., 12854. Expecting to be out in a few days.
Anderson, M., 14548. Up and about, expects to be out in a few days.
Neill, A. A., 12456. Says he will be sorry to leave a good home in a day or two.
Beaman, J. T., 5/1191A. Influenza, getting on very well.
Whittaker, W., 11/1998. Successful operation for appendicitis, progressing favourably.
Hill, E., 11875. Back to bed again, not fit for duty yet. Received shaving kit from N.Z. W.C.A. with many thanks.
Biggs, A. J., 5/873. Six weeks here and still living in hopes of a fortnight's leave!
Hood, S. R., 24785. Influenza, an ex-Waitaki Boy. Still expecting to get out in a few days.
Glennie, A. J., 24161. Still improving, out next week.
Petersen, H. A., 23119. Appendicitis, still waiting operation.
Bergman, N., 14563. Much better, expects to be out on September 16th.
Connett, F. C. W., 14395. Still awaiting operation.
Collin, T., 14758. Getting along slowly.
Barron, C. J., 12530. Rheumatism better, but back in bed with bad cold.

Visited by Miss Bee Chilton Button.

Niven, W. G., 11093. Bronchitis. Been in hospital two or three weeks.
Everett, G., 2/215. Tonsilitis, improving, almost well. Comes from Nelson. Very cheerful.
Hawk, H. P., 12198. Influenza, great improvement from last week.
Andrew, W. J., 14215. Influenza, going out tomorrow, September 8th, quite well and happy.
Maddern, R. H., 13/256. Influenza, has been in hospital ten weeks, hopes to get out this week, very well and cheerful.
Auckram, A. C., 2/918. Influenza, going out of hospital next week, been in two weeks.
Quick, E., 11535. Septic arm, quite recovered, leaving hospital any day now, very cheerful.
McKindley, G., 23864. Almost recovered—cold only.
Willesmore, H., 13276. Injury caused by motor collision, been in hospital ten weeks, almost better, able to walk about, very bright and happy.

DALMENY HOUSE HOSPITAL.

Visited by Mr. and Mrs. Walter Young.

Smith, A. J., Pte., 6/727. Much improved.
Butler, E., Pte., 8/2858. Improving, but progress is slow.

Note.—Both the above are styled "Nerve Cases," and it will take time to restore the injured limbs to full power.

DEVONPORT MILITARY HOSPITAL.

Visited by M. H. Lockhart.

Goldie, W., Pte. Very much better, is very often out and expects to leave the hospital shortly.
Martin, C. D., Sgt. Arm much better, goes out a good deal.
Haub, A. J., Cpl. His knee is not so well, he is back in bed again.
Peake, C. E., Pte. Has had a relapse and had to have an operation for pneumonia trouble, is now improving.
Horncastle, C., Spr., 21449. Able to be out a good deal.
Mitchell, R. J., Pte., 21440
Dooley, W. J., Pte., 21431.
Murray, P., Pte., 11698.
Burns, J. W., Spr., 21416. (In isolation ward suffering from measles.)

DUCIE AVENUE MILITARY HOSPITAL, MANCHESTER.

Visited by Mrs. Price Williams.

Smith, George, 26/238. Improving gradually.

FOREST PARK HOSPITAL.

Mahanga, B., Pte., 16/653. Wounded in thigh. From the Somme.
Nicholson, W. A., Pte., 9/738. Wounded. Going on well.
Ormsby, W., Pte., 16/1093. Wounded at the Somme.
McSollan, Sgt., 10/972. Wounded in foot.
Dickson, Spr., 4/7167. Wounded in head.
Hocking, J. H., Drv., 11/1212. Foot wound.
Campbell, R., Pte., 9/683. Leg and face injured.

FULHAM MILITARY HOSPITAL.

Visited by Miss Violet A. Russell.

Rollet, C. F., 8/3389. Up and out for the first time on 15th, not allowed to walk, but beginning to use crutches.
Collinson, T., 9/2059. Getting stronger and able to walk quite well with sticks.
Northcote, W., 10/2258. Back still very weak, but able to get about.
Hamilton, N., 12/3347. Improving (not seen).
Solvander, O., 10/1070. Hand not much use, but otherwise quite well.
Williams, H. S., 8/3790. Had operation on 11th, and been very weak and ill, but has improved the last 36 hours, is most patient and uncomplaining.
Buchanan, M., 6/2560. Transferred to Hornchurch.

HAIGH LAWN AUX. MILITARY HOSPITAL, ALTRINCHAM, CHESHIRE.

Visited by Mrs. Melland.

Hamlin, E. C. S., Pte., 13/2795. Discharged.
Visited by Mrs. F. H. James.
Paton, Charles, Pte., 26/884. Transferred.

HAMMERSMITH HOSPITAL.

Visited by Miss E. Black.

Reid, A., 10/615. Out.
Shirley, S. R., 23/1473. Slight operation for removal of shrapnal below the knee and is still in bed—both legs affected.
Taylor, J. M., 23/1517. Asleep, having had an operation for removal of shrapnal in heel in the morning.
Rogers, B., 26/1140. Out.
Knowles, A., 12/3702. Out.
McDonald, D. G., 24/240. Out.
Graham, C. H., 8/2928. Has massage for ankle.
Hughes, T. W., 10071. Out.
Byers, J. P., Opl., 12/1574. Out.
Marsh, J. W., 10/3025. Out.
Varcoe, D. H., 23/944. Out for first time the day before to a party. Had severe head wound and cannot stand much excitement yet.
*Berger, C. F., 24/1597. Out of bed but not out of ward yet, and walks rather bent.
*Stephenson, J. W., 8/1844. Still in bed, but in much less pain, if any, in leg now, and in better spirits. Had received a large birthday cake from N.Z.
*These two men were taken out in a motor last week, their first outing, to see the Zeppelin remains.

HANWORTH PARK RED CROSS HOSPITAL, FELTHAM.

Visited by Miss Holford Walker.

Anderson, P., Tpr., 13/2293. Improving rapidly.

INGRAM ROAD WAR HOSPITAL.

Visited by Mrs. Lowder-Lees.

Best, A. J., Pte., 10/2073. Arm now beginning to feel good effect from massage.
Halliwell, N. H., Pte., 12/752. Left for Hornchurch unexpectedly.

IPSWICH AND EAST SUFFOLK HOSPITAL.

Visited by Miss Clayden

Martelli, Rfm., 22/2031. Removed to Hornchurch.
Fama, F. A., Pte., 11/2100. Able to whisper, also walk with a stick. Most grateful for all the kindness he has received; says once his voice is stronger expects to be transferred.

No. 1 LONDON GENERAL HOSPITAL.

Visited by Mrs. Mitchie.

Fitt, Cpl., 8/2514. Much better and out in a spinal chair.
Machin, F., Sgt.-Maj., 10/2497. Getting on well.
Conacich, F., 24/92. Leg much better and he is up and walking about with a stick.
Anderson, A. W., 23/1926. Getting on well.
Farquhar, F. A., 24/752. Out on leave at time of visit.
Houston, A., 12/2741. Gone to Hanover Park.
Edwards, 8/195. A little better.
Lockhard, W., 6/1608. Eye much improved and can now see a little.
Ladgrove. Gone to see dentist. Progressing.
Kelly, A., 15/133. Progressing well.

No. 2 LONDON GENERAL HOSPITAL.

Visited by Mrs. Hal Williams.

Woods, E. J., Rfm., 25/366. Much the same, and has much pain in leg sometimes. On Sept. 10th had chloroform and leg overhauled and put in a different splint. After this he was easier for some days.
Wearmouth, M. A., Pte., 10/2790. Going on very well, still in bed.
Cornwall, H., Pte., 6/2383. Up and went for his first drive this week.
Popplewell, R., Rfm., 24/556.
Wyatt, L., Pte., 8/3443.
Stocks, W., Rfm., 25/1814.
Robinson, C., Pte., 9/519.
Marks, J. V., Pte., 8/2050. (These men were moved to Walton on Sept. 8th.)
Hill, F. J., Cpl., 10/381. Transferred to Walton Sept. 4th.
Walton, A., Cpl., 2/1417. Transferred to Hornchurch Sept. 5th.
McCallion, A. J., Rfm., 24/1723. Transferred to Walton Sept. 7th.

Visited by Mrs. H. Wilson.

Morrison, N. G., Sgt.-Maj., 15/137. Just left for Walton.
Going, J., Pte., 23/633. Gone to Walton.

Visited by Mrs. E. C. Biddiford.

Anthony, M., Cpl., 16/1182. Still in bed, may have to have another operation for glands. He seems happy.
Sutherland, A., Pte., 8/3415. Going on well. Looking better every time I see him.

Visited by Miss L. E. McLaren.
Rowan, J. P., 10/2302. Went to Walton on Sept. 5th.
Cowley, A. J., 12/3286. Went to Brockenhurst on Sept. 5th.
Hitchen, H. W., 24/450. Went to Walton on Sept. 5th.

Visited by A. E. Dove for Mrs. Raymond.
Close, Rfm., 24/88. Getting on well and able to get out for drives, etc. Left N.Z. paper.
Cunningham, A., 24/95. Getting on well, out for afternoon.
Wainwright, F. W., 23/2112. Getting on well. Out for afternoon.
Rex R., 6/3846. Very much better. Is now sleeping well and gets up a little. Have left him fruit each week.
Mackay, J., 8/2988. Gets up a little and is very cheerful.
Edwards, E., 6/3310. Gone to Walton.
Herron, M., Rfm., 25/187. Also left, but I could not find out if to Walton or Hornchurch.
Rolfe, Pte., 17/176. Was out for a drive.

Visited by Miss M. A. W. Nunn.
Terry, Pte., 8/2150. Getting on slowly.
Lowe, Sgt., 10/703. Very much better.
Macker, Pte., 8/3000. Out.
Cusack, Pte., 5/160. Gone to Walton.
Collins, Cpl., 2/176. Doing well.
Burgess, J. W., Pte., 24/65. Doing well.
Plummer, Pte., 12/3444. Up on wheeled chair.
Sheehan, Pte., 10/1652. Gone to Walton.
Godby, Pte., 8/1477. Gone to Walton.
Hammond, Pte., 10/4042. Progressing fairly.
Bell, L/Cpl., 8/3185. Have not seen him, isolated for erysipelas.

Visited by Miss M. A. W. Nunn.
Statham, Pte., 10/3395. Doing well, still in bed.
Armiel, Rfm., 24/35. Convalescent, has lost one eye.
Grooby, Pte., 10/4109. Better.
Petford, Pte., 8/3037. Gone to Hornchurch.
Walker, Sgt., 6/167. Convalescent.
Bird, Sgt., 10/3485. Convalescent.
Hart, Pte., 8/2937. Out on pass.
Low, A., Pte., 8/2972. Making good progress, toe healing well.

Visited by Mrs. Elsworth.
Dempsey, A., Pte., 5/816. }
Moell, E., L./Cpl., 8/3014 }
Wood, C., Pte., 6/3934. } (Moved to Brocken-
Gibb, G., Pte., 8/1191. } hurst.)
Hubbard, J., Pte., 8/3166. }
White, A., Pte., 10/4021. }
Fahey, E., Pte., 8/160. }
Tennyson, J., Pte., 3/1428. } (Moved to Walton.)
Myers, B., Pte., 24/1762. }
Collier, C., Pte., 8/2877. Going on well.
Warner, A. G., Pte., 6/1421. Going on well.
McWilliams, C., Pte., 12/3765. Operation on foot, going on well.
Brownleg, J., Pte., 8/2544. Going on well, getting better slowly.
Smith, E., L./Cpl., 8/4023. }
Robertson, A. Cpl., 6/3466. } (Moved to Walton-
Willcocks, Sgt.-Maj., 8/856. } on-Thames).
Leslie, H., Pte., 10/3935. }
Wratten, D., Pte., 6/3519. }
McKenzie, J., Pte., 6/3804. } (Gone to Horn-
Beattie, L., Rfm., 6/434. } church.)
Gauntlett, Sgt.-Maj., 5/1023 }
Brooks, W., Sgt., 8/1417. }
Gepuni, T., Pte., 16/41. } (Going on well.)
Bailey, W., Pte., 10/3177. }
Carter, A., Pte., 17/325. Going on well, is now able to be up and about a little.
Raitt, J., Rfm., 23/1784. Gone to Brockenhurst.
Page, A., Pte., 12/310. Gone to Brockenhurst.
McRae, T., Pte., 12/4235. Moved to N.Z. Hospital.
McArthur, A., Pte., 8/433. Moved to N.Z. Hospital.

Visited by Misses E. and L. P. Johnson.
Rema, A., 16/1195. Gone to Hornchurch.
Couchman, B., 5/221. Gone to Hornchurch.
Budd, M. J., 2/2967. Gone to Hornchurch.
Schwartheger, J. M., 8/1628. Gone to Hornchurch.
Campbell, W., 6/2569. Gone to Hornchurch.
Taylor, G., 6/2449. Gone to Brockenhurst.
McNamara, J. J., 24/1440. Gone to Brockenhurst.
Hill, E. C., 8/2618. Gone to Brockenhurst.
Wright, A. E. J., 8/2189. Gone to Brockenhurst.
Rintoul, D., 24/266. Gone to Walton.
Trevathan, T., 9/1124. Gone to Walton.
Hampton, G. W., 8/3282. Gone to Walton.
Williams, L. F., 10/3782. Gone to Walton.
Russell, J. W., 25/818. Gone to Walton.
Kitchen, J. W., 26/579. Gone to Walton.
Beck, G., 25/1197. Gone to Walton.
Howe, C., 26/245. Gone to Walton.
Sampson, W., 2/2551. Much better, out at entertainment.
Copeland, W., 10/3899. Much improved but still in bed.
Aston, W. B., 24/1329. Getting on splendidly, no operation.
Dey, J. H., 8/3238. Out.
Bell, L. S. S., 8/3185. Removed from Ward 1 to Isolation; is getting on well and expects to be moved back at end of week.

No. 4 LONDON GENERAL HOSPITAL.

Visited by Miss Violet A. Russell.
Redin, F. J., 26/1694. To be X-rayed.
Simones (?), G. C., 4/1845. Improving (shell shock).
Finch, S., 4/1425. Awaiting hospital ship.
Anderson, W. J., 6/2326. Improving.
Alexander, A. W. L., 12/3932. Not quite so well (shell shock).
Donnelly, D., 9/811. Discharged Sept. 6th, 1916.
James, A., Trooper, 4/552. Discharged Sept. 9th, 1916.
Smith, J., 11/429. Discharged Sept. 11th, 1916.
Leigh, H., 12/3887. Discharged Sept. 8th, 1916.
Twizzle, J., 6/2785. Discharged Sept. 13th, 1916.
Bundle, R. V., 23/1376. Discharged Sept. 8th, 1916.
Hood, R., 10/3163. Discharged Sept. 10th, 1916.
Caplin, W., 12/323. Discharged Sept. 6th, 1916.
Martin, G., 10/225. Discharged Sept. 2nd, 1916.
McCallum, L., 2/3050. Discharged Aug. 30th, 1916.
Lees, E., 13/209. Discharged July 17th, 1916.
Pierson, C. W., 3/1353.
Snell, G. B., 13/134. Not seen.
Von Tunzelman, 8/3105. Not seen.
Erridge, B., 19/76. Not seen.
Purdie, 9/777. Progressing.
Nelson, R., 2/3056. Transferred to Ealing.
Littlejohn, F., 10/3001. Had operation on ear, progressing satisfactorily.
Meikfejohn, L. G., 8/675. To have operation on arm on 16th.
Eggerton, W., 12/3311. Having massage and electric treatment for arm.
Ellery, H., 22/1513. Progressing.
Sutton, G. S., 24/1608. Improving, having daily massage.
Oppenheim, 11/616. Transferred to Isolation Ward.
Crapp, L., Pte., 15/476. Transferred to Isolation Ward.
Richardson, P. H., 11/127. Transferred to Isolation Ward.
Irwin, J., Pte., 22/988. Transferred to Isolation Ward.
Jones, G., Pte., 8/2021. Transferred to Isolation Ward.
Baker, W. H. G., Pte., 25/256. Transferred to Isolation Ward

LORD DERBY WAR HOSPITAL.

Visited by Mrs. D. B. Pemberton.
Dunn, J., Pte. Discharged September 5th.
Williamson, H., 26901. Has nowhere to go for furlough. Would like cigs. and Red Cross comforts and newspapers. Ward 5, Down East. Also copy of "N.Z. Chronicles."
Finn, J. E., 12/4531. Discharged September 6th.

MIDDLESEX HOSPITAL.

Visited by Miss Kathleen Henry.
Stephens, H. H., 6/2763. Is much better, but still in bed. Sister said he would not be able to sit up in bed for quite a week. Does not suffer so much from headache, and hand getting on well. Still on fish and chicken diet.

MILE END HOSPITAL.

Visited by Miss Batchelor.
Ross, W. W., Sgt., 10/1636. Progressing very well indeed. Arm healing up nicely and was out of bed for first time Sept. 11th, sitting up.
Lodge, H. E., Sgt., 23/195. Moved to Hornchurch on Sept. 6th.
Jones, N. H., 8/2690. Moved to Walton on Sept. 7th.
Wakelin, L. J., 24/1511. Moved to Walton on Sept. 6th.

NAPSBURY HOSPITAL.

Visited by Mrs. Norman for Lady Thompson.
Springers, H., Spr., 10/3745. Left.
Russell, W., Cpl., 10,2756. Left.
Pinett, W., Spr., 4/1192. Left.
Pinker, D., Rfm., 23/2065. Still improving.
Hailstone, C., Pte., 4/1747. Out, but was about the same.
Slade, T. Sgt., 6/3158. Out, getting on slowly.
Uhlenberg, L., Pte., 10/4014. Not quite so well, having had another slight operation.
Humphrey, P. S., Rfm., 25/883. I have not at present seen this man, but send him his cigarettes, etc.

NELL LANE MILITARY HOSPITAL, MANCHESTER.

Visited by Mrs. Price Williams.
Hogg, F. C., 8/2048. Removed to Codford.

3RD NORTHERN GENERAL HOSPITAL, SHEFFIELD.

Visited by Mrs. Wilfred Hobson.
Davidson, A., Dvr., 2/771. Dysentery—is improving.
Brown, F. P., Rfm., 23/1943. Left Waincliffe and gone to Hornchurch.
Davie, A., Pte., 7/1998. Left Waincliffe for Barton-on-Sea.
Brown, T., Pte., 16/223. Convalescent.
Wootton, L. L., Pte., 24/323. Left for Walton-on-Thames.
Brittain, A. E., Pte., 10/2871. Left for Walton-on-Thames.
Wilson, H. F., Pte., 9/354. Left for Walton-on-Thames.
Creeley, P., Pte., 24/1629. Left for Walton-on-Thames.
Humphries, G., Pte., 7/1479. Left for Walton-on-Thames.
MacDonald, J. Cpl., 6/497. Left for Walton-on-Thames.

QUEEN ALEXANDRA EXTENSION HOSPITAL, MILLBANK.

Visited by Miss Lee.
Betts, H. R., 12/2644. Discharged.
Anderson, J., 12/2934. Convalescent.
Wetherby, S., 10/2356. Convalescent.
Cook, G., 10/3136. Convalescent.
Tavendale, D. J., 12/2179. Still slight trouble from splintered bone in jaw.

QUEEN MARY'S HOSPITAL, ROEHAMPTON.

Visited by Miss Vogel.
Westfield, C. R., 11622. Has gone away for three months.
McKeller, Sgt., 2/1581. Was very well and expected to leave at the end of the week.
Quoins. Had come in to be measured for an arm. He was leaving next day and told me he was on the staff at Mt. Felix.
Goldien, W. G., 7/147.
Little, D., 7/362.
Furness, J., 13/873. (Left some cigarettes for them.)

SEDGLEY HALL RED CROSS HOSPITAL, MANCHESTER.

Visited by Mrs. Price Williams.
Petty, J., 9/565. Leg improving very slowly.

STOBHILL 3RD GENERAL HOSPITAL, GLASGOW.

Visited by Miss Marion Hay.
Thwaites, T., L/Cpl., 10/2780. Leg getting on well.
Rutherford, W. G., Pte., 23/2082. Great improvement now.
Stitt, J. D., Pte., 23/2069. Keeps just about the same.

ST. THOMAS'S HOSPITAL.

Visited by Mrs. H. Wilson.
Needham, Cpl., 26/126. Left on furlough.
Bradshaw, Sgt., 1158. Leaving Tuesday, 12th, on furlough.
Wiggins, K. E., Spr., 2/2305. Going to Walton on Tuesday, 12th.
Watson, J., Spr., 7/55. Going to Walton on Tuesday, 12th.

1st SOUTHERN GENERAL HOSPITAL, DUDLEY ROAD, BIRMINGHAM, and HARBORNE HALL, V.A.D.

Visited by Mr. and Mrs. M. Muir.
Dudley Road.
Templeton, W. S., 8/1141. Transferred to Walton on September 4th.
Brain, J. C., 6/2073. Transferred to Walton on September 9th.
Lennor, W. J., 23/1716. Progressing favourably. Papers to be sent down for convalescence probably this week.
Harborne Hall V.A.D.
Smith, C. E., 24/2094. Progressing favourably.

TOOTING MILITARY HOSPITAL.

Visited by Mrs. Scholefield.
D'Arcy, W. J., Pte., 6/2110. Leg doing splendidly, hopes to get up soon.
Ricketts, W. S., Pte., 6/3444. Very much better.
Wendelken, C. W., Spr., 4/1070. Awaiting operation for removal of tonsils. Is able to be out on pass at present.

(TOOTING MILITARY HOSPITAL—*continued.*)

Fyfe, R. E., Sgt.-Maj., 8/867.
Knight, T. D., L./Cpl., 8/1832.
Carr, H. N., Cpl., 24/709.
Sheehan, M. J., L./Cpl., 8/3399.
Tipping, J. C., Sgt., 2/518.
McRae, C., Pte., 8/1561.
Hatton, J. H., Rfm., 26/1614.
Curran, J., Pte., 23/1963.
Peat, H. T., Rfm. 23/1308.
Franks, W. H., Gnr., 2/308.
Seed, G. J., Pte., 12/2836.
Healy, E., Rfm., 23/454.
Duthie, J., Rfm., 23/1969.
Stephens, H. S., Gnr., 8/2554.
Dickey, A. T., Gnr., 26/768. (Gone to Walton.)

All the men who were transferred to Walton were taken to see "Peg o' My Heart," also a drive round all the important parts of London, ending up with a most delightful tea in the N.Z.W.C.A. Buffet at 11, Southampton Row.

THE INFIRMARY HOSPITAL, STOCKPORT.
Visited by Mrs. Price Williams.

Grant, A. P., 12/354. Went out for two little walks and then had to go back to bed, hopes soon to be allowed up again.

TIDWORTH MILITARY HOSPITAL, WILTS.
Visited by N. Hay and D. Barron

Wilks, R. H. S., Pte., 12318. Expects to be up in two days' time.
Kuemann, H. A. D., 14827. Rheumatism.

WARLINGHAM ENTERIC DEPOT.
Visited by Miss Lowder-Lees.

Ayres, A. E., 25/1041.
Hayden, C., 10/2638.
MacKenzie, E. W., 3/1857.
Cameron, 9/131.
Malcolm, 3/1854.
Belfit, 10/293.
James, 24/1402.
Swainson, 23/1833.
Prebble, F., Cpl., 23/883. (All these men I talked with—all seemed fairly fit.
McLaren, 12/4049. (These men were on duty in camp and I did not speak to them.)
Edmett, Pte., 24/1650. In. Leaves for Hornchurch Sept. 5th.
Dicconson, 8/2719.
Castle, Sgt., 15/2049. Out. Route march. Leaves Sept. 5th.
Coatman, Sgt., 8/25. Out. Route march. Leaves Sept. 5th.
Elger, 12/1618. Out. Route march. Leaves Sept. 5th.
Johnstone, G., 10/257. Out. Route march. Leaves Sept. 5th.

WOLDINGHAM ENTERIC DEPOT.
Visited by Miss Lowder-Lees.

Gallagher, T. J. P., 6/2626.
Maurice, K. V., 25/524.
McDonell, R. K., 13/3234.
Browne, P. C., Cpl., 9/2031.
Holder, T. D., 24/1080.
Giles, W. S., 8/214.
Gardiner, C., 10/1819. (All leaving on Thursday, Sept. 14th for Hornchurch. All these men I saw and all appeared well and fairly strong.
Vosper, G., 25/524. Left for Hornchurch morning of Sept. 12th.
McDougall, J., 7/1115. Left Sept. 7th for Hornchurch.
Jackson, A., 23/1077. Left Sept. 5th (?) for Hornchurch.

TO THE WAR VULTURES.*

They say that you do not realise
  Back in our dear Homelands;
And the papers duly patronise
  Us and the High Commands.

I know the filthy noxious flow
  Of words that hide the truth,
That cast a glamour and a glow
  O'er war that murders youth.

For phrases make a "Daily" sell—
  "Naked troops" of "giant frame,"
And how we fought like fiends from hell,"
  And "war's the finest game."

You thrill to a "brilliant bayonet charge"
  Through "storms of nickelled lead";
Why *are* the head-lines black and large?
  "Well . . . . er . . . . those who charged are dead."

Can nothing stop the poisonous flood
  Of cheap and stupid lies,
And tell of shattered flesh and blood,
  Depict the sacrifice?

What did they tell of a warm red mist,
  Made of the bodies of men;
Sons that mothers and sweethearts kist,
  And scolded now and then?

How can we mark the spot they fell?
  The red mist drifts away . . . .
'Twas only "a high-explosive shell
  That fell in a crowded bay."

Did they tell you aught of shattered thighs
  And the sickening, crashing fall?
Can you hear the moans for water rise?
  You hear them not at all!

What do you know of agony's thirst
  When wounded have to lie,
Where Death is beckoning . . . . Who'll be first
  To save them ere they die?

* * *

You do not know, but you *shall* know
  If ever we return,
And thrust the papers in below
  The fire and let them burn.

Brockenhurst. D. H. L.

* The above was written in Pont de Koubbeh Hospital in those Gallipoli days when Flashmade Tartlet and Co. were paving the way for Australasian Lecturing Tours The hook was baited then. The fish are being landed now. (Seats 7s. 6d.)

THOSE BEDS.

Allah knows why beds in making try the temper so—
Since I came to stay in Blighty, several weeks ago,
(Having had a heated difference with a blasted bomb,
Which some Hunnish hand had hurled in the land of Somme).
I have ceased to be light-hearted, 'tis a matter deep and grave,
This of blankets, sheets and bed-quilt, which afore-time gave
To my weary spirit solace, to my mind a rest
In Nirvana—now a Sister, when she sees I'm drest,
Wants to know, the doubting Thomas, if I really strip
Off the bed-clothes, turn the mattress, change the pillow-slip.
Course I don't (unless she's looking), 'tisn't common sense,
Only wears the bally clothes out, causing more expense.
Just to please, I made an effort, made it all in vain,
SHE, with look and word emphatic, bade me "make" again.
Life's a dull and dreary billet, life is full of woe—
Allah knows why beds in making try the temper so.

D. H. L.

Brockenhurst

The Maoris compre the French language even better than the pakeha, and they don't forget to let one know it. It happened one day while a party of N.Z.s was being entertained to tea by the N.Z.W.C.A., in a Bournemouth tea shop, that the head waitress asked Miss W. to be allowed to speak to one of our real live Maoris. A Maori came forward. "Can you speak English?" she inquired. The Maori, all smiles, answered "Yes," and with a wink at the rest of the boys, asked: "Parley vous Francais? Compre that?"

B. L.

A Society lady asked one of our men the other day: "Who runs the trains between New Zealand and Australia, the Government? Or is it in the hands of a private company?" The answer should be, I think, that the matter is under consideration by the two Governments concerned, but at present there is an ample service whereby the passengers are conveyed to the small river that divides the two countries by bullock waggons on either side, and that the ferry across the waters is in the hands of a small company run by an old codger generally known as Jimmy Mills.

C. J. W.



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Records of Matters Concerning the Troops and Gazette of Patriotic Effort.

No. 4. October 16th, 1916. Price 6d. Troops 3d

EDITORIAL.

Nations rise and nations fall. That is seemingly as certainly decreed as the rising and the setting of the sun. Britain has risen to a fuller glory than ever was attained by other Empires, and according to the laws of nations she shall wane; but not yet. We have thriven well for many years, and grown to live in luxury, spending our time in amusement and ease. We have conquered and swayed weaker countries, have feasted on the fruits of virgin lands, and have fondly thought with pride and satisfaction that there is none other like us, that our Empire is unapproachable and all powerful. We have depended upon those methods which made us great to keep us great; we have studied the classics and not the sciences. These delusions and lack of perception nearly proved our undoing. Others progressed whilst we, happy in our ignorance, reposed and enjoyed our inherited wealth. So Britain's noonday hours seemed nearly ended, but now we see they were but clouds crossing her zenith glory.

In these days of the war's third year, when our Allied lines close in towards the finish, we realise more fully how near we were to disaster in the early days of 1915, when only errors of our enemy saved us from slaughter and struggle infinitelymore terrible and more unfortunate than the present.

Individually and collectively we are sadder and wiser. We have learnt many lessons deep and tragic, and, to retain our Empire's strength, little more remains but to remember and practise those lessons.

In fully weighing the fighting power of her likely enemies, Germany calculated too lightly the strength and fighting qualities of British Overseas Dominions, their supplies of food and clothing, and, above all, their loyal spirit. Britain herself, perhaps, did not expect so much from those sons who had voyaged insecurely across thousands of miles of tumbling seas to unknown lands, where they fought hard and long with savages and nature to found new homes in atmosphere freer even than that of Britain.

Environment of sunlit ranges, illimitable spaces, and silent bush may have changed their natures somewhat. But they have not forgotten that far European country from whence their fathers voyaged, that land they have been taught always to love and reverence.

From near and far they have come to pay their toll on the fields of France, in the Deserts of Sinai and Mesopotamia, in the Balkans, in East Africa, and over the countless miles of our sea heritage. The price may be heavy, and many homesteads will never see their blithe, bronzed boys again. But it is little to pay, after all, to keep British still for those who come after the many miles of free, beloved country overseas. Britain may forget these hard-learnt lessons—likely not—but yonder, over the seas, they never shall.

LIEUT. BRANDON'S EXPLOITS.

Our flying men were out roving early on the Sunday morning when the super-Zeppelin was brought down in flames. Hot in the chase were three of them:—

Flight-Lieut. Robinson, V.C.,
Second Lieut. Alfred de Bath Brandon, and
Second Lieut. Fred Sowrey.

It was a busy, thrilling morning among the stars—pitch-dark, cold, and foggy, with the last slip of the waning moon not yet visible, and a belt of ground-mist, through which rising from the aerodrome was a hazardous and perplexing business.

Lieut. Robinson and Lieut. Sowrey, who are known as "the two inseparables"—the David and Jonathan of their squadron—started together.

In the swift spiral climb Lieut. Robinson led the way. Lieut. Sowrey was next, and Lieut. Brandon was close behind. Ten thousand feet or so "up," the three went off on different routes. They had been "combing out" the clouds for very nearly two hours before (to use the phrase of one of them) "the band began to play."

Just after one o'clock the searchlights were flaming all around, and from the land batteries far below the guns were booming and the shrapnel bursting.

Zeppelin Gunners Fail.

They dashed like hawks for their prey, though they do not seem to have been aware at the time that they were both "on" the same Zeppelin. Lieut. Brandon, I am told, scored several hits, damaging the tail of the airship wriggling amid the beams of the searchlights; and then, taking a wide arc, Lieut. Sowrey circled directly over the airship and let loose his fusillade.

This checked the impetus of the Zeppelin. Before she became unmanageable her gunners turned their attention upon both airmen, but with scanty result.

Down pitched the flaming Zeppelin, and down came Lieut. Sowrey, landing within a few seconds of his victim striking the earth.

"He was so frozen and so utterly knocked out," said one of his friends who welcomed him to earth, "that he could hardly speak. I don't think he knew what he had done. He said he'd strafed something or other—he didn't know quite what!"

LETTER OF APPRECIATION.

DEAR EDITOR,—I don't know whether you've had any letters in appreciation of the treatment we New Zealanders are receiving here in Oxford. Well, their praises cannot be too often or too loudly sung. It has been worth going through the many hardships in France to be sent over to a place like this. Besides private places, there are two clubs here (127, High Street, and Magdalen College) wherein the wounded soldier may enter and rest awhile, be cheered with games and music, and refreshed with tea and cakes, served round by a zealous band of ladies.

Oxford is a city famed for its learning; in the future, in the eyes of the New Zealanders who have been lucky enough to have been sent here, it will be famed for its hospitality.

I can't conclude this letter without a word of praise for the medical staff of this hospital: the medical officers, sisters, and nurses all combine in giving each case the best and most careful treatment possible.

In conclusion, I can't do better than sign myself as

ONE OF THE LUCKY ONES.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

This is the fourth number of the "Chronicles," and we are beginning to feel we are quite an old institution. The boys say they like it, which is a source of great satisfaction to us who are responsible for its production, for our one and only ambition is that they should like it. So, with such encouragement, we shall push along and do our best to make it worth having and worth keeping. Of course, the boys have done more for it than anyone else, both in contributing and in helping it along on the business side. The Association, too, has been splendid, in giving every possible assistance. Even if it gets no better we shall do our best to keep it up to its present standard. Editing is a heart-breaking job. It comes tough on a chap to turn down a contribution into which a great deal of work has been put, but which is more suitable for a church weekly or a "Winning Post" than for our pages.

There are many New Zealand troops in Blighty, and they take a lot of looking after. There is plenty of voluntary work for New Zealanders to do—canteen and hospital work or visiting—and the Association is in need of people for this. Their headquarters in Southampton Row are a continual buzz of business; Russell Square cannot take all the men who come for beds; and the clubs in other parts of the country are constantly packed. Other clubs are to be built at Hornchurch and Brockenhurst, and another recreation room, much larger than the former, which has been requisitioned for a ward, is to be constructed at Walton Hospital. The Y.M.C.A. are building places for simlar purposes at Sling, Brockenhurst and Codford.

One day I had the fortune to have tea with the wife of the Belgian Ambassador, who expressed to me, in terms of deepest gratitude, the fullness of Belgium's appreciation to New Zealand for all that had been given her in her time of stress and sorrow.

Most New Zealanders have a good deal of savvy, or, at any rate, think they have: but the wiles of the professional London sharper, confidence-tricksters, evil women and the like, deceive even the most sagacious. The Australian headquarters have found it necessary to warn their troops against these people, and to put the police on their tracks, with excellent results. A word of warning to our fellows would not be amiss either, for we are delightful prey for these livers-by-their-wits. We are unsophisticated, easily made friends with, and trusting. So no wonder a certain section of the London community attempt to make a living in the vicinity of Russell Square and Horseferry Road.

Suggestions come from France that perhaps there is a little too much in the "Chronicles" concerning men at bases and hospitals, and that it would be fitting to have a little more trench stuff in the paper. Quite so, and we are longing for some of the chaps out in the "ditches" to send us some copy. Now that our rag is getting over to France in larger numbers, we hope the fellows out there will come to light. Impressions in a dismal dug-out on a dreary 'day, or anything you like. This week there are some very good sketches of Armentieres trenches done on the spot by Sergt. Hanna, O.I.B.

THE KING TO THE ANZACS.

The following special order was sent by the King at the conclusion of his inspection of Australian and New Zealand troops:—

Officers, Non-commissioned Officers, and Men,—To-day I inspected for the first time in this country troops of my Dominions of Australia and New Zealand. These successive contingents are the recognition by the Dominions of their obligations to the common defence of the Empire.

I was particularly impressed by the soldierly appearance and physique of the men of the various units, while the warm-hearted greeting accorded to me on my departure touched me deeply.

The keen spirit which animates all ranks shows that officers and men realise what careful training and strict discipline are necessary to reach that high standard of efficiency demanded by modern war.

Make good use of your time on Salisbury Plain, and reinforce the fighting line with worthy successors to those who have made famous the name of Anzac.

I shall ever watch with interest your progress and well-being.

PRIME MINISTER'S ARRIVAL.

The Rt. Hon. William Massey, Prime Minister, Mrs. Massey, Sir Joseph and Lady Ward, arrived in London late on Saturday night from New Zealand. They had a pleasant voyage, coming by the "Rotorua," and disembarking at Plymouth.

Arrival of the Prime Minister and Sir Joseph Ward.

Much to the surprise of most people, some welcome visitors from out home put in an appearance on Saturday, October 7th. The Ministerial party, consisting of the Rt. Hon. W. F., Mrs. and Miss Massey, the Rt. Hon. Sir Joseph and Lady Ward, and their private secretaries, voyaged from New Zealand by the "Rotorua" via Panama Canal, landing at Plymouth on Saturday. They travelled by train to Paddington, which was reached about 10 p.m. Only a few hours' notice had been received of their coming, so New Zealand was represented by a small, though typical, gathering at the station. A hurried guard of honour was mobilised from among the troops in London, mostly men from the Record Office who had not attempted any such complimentary tactics for many months, probably not since early Egyptian days in 1915. Colonel Hall and Lieutenant Hovey superintended these manœuvres, which, on the whole, were accomplished with great éclat. Also on the station were the High Commissioner and Miss Mackenzie, General Richardson, Lord Plunkett, Mr. Coates, Mr. C. J. Wray, Mr. Nolan, Mr. and Mrs. Moss Davies, Mr. Davidson, Colonial Office, Mr. Gilbert Anderson, and many others. The party are staying at the Cecil while in London.

On Sunday Sir Thomas Mackenzie took them over the hospital at Walton-on-Thames. It, and everything connected with it, met with their deepest approval. They talked and chatted with the boys, and were cheerily greeted everywhere. Bassano, the photographer, appeared on the scene, and took many typical snaps of the Ministers talking with the men, and so on and so forth. Finally, the photographer produced a table and requisitioned a newspaper, and placed it thereon. Mr. Massey and a blue boy leaned over it, so in the newspapers in a few days there will probably appear, "Brave New Zealander shows his Prime Minister the site of his heroic deeds," etc.

During their stay here both Ministers will be fully occupied with affairs of State and in visiting camps and hospitals.

At the N.Z.W.C.A. Club Room, on Saturday afternoon, October 14th, between 3 and 5 p.m., Mr. Massey and Sir Joseph Ward met 150 wounded New Zealanders from various London hospitals, which it would have been impossible for them to have visited separately. It was a very cheery affair.

TO THE BOYS.

Send along Sketches, Poems and Articles.

We are longing for the boys to come to light with some of their tales, some of the yarns one hears in the canteen on a pay night. The Editor finds that when the fellows are approached regarding their literary capabilities they exhibit an unwonted degree of modesty quite foreign to their natures. It is high time this trait evaporated. Moreover we are not wanting school essays. Just sit down and write straight ahead as your thoughts run. Those in hospital who find time so heavy on their hands should have a cut at something or other. You have done your duty for the Empire; now do it for the Chronicles.

The following are our correspondents at the various clubs, hospitals and canteens. Copies may be obtained from, and contributions will be collected by them:—

Walton Hospital, Mrs. Ruthven and Miss Witte.
Brockenhurst Hospital, Miss Wilson and G. Selby, High St.
Hornchurch Camp, Pte. Chris. Read, N.Z.M.C.
Soldiers' Club, Russell Square, W.C., Staff-Sergt. Westwood.
Codford Camp, Mrs. Wilder, Soldiers' Club.
Codford Hospital, Pte. R. H. Simpson, Ward V.
Salisbury, Miss Barron, New Zealand Soldiers' Canteen.
Record Office, Sergt. Taylor.
Sling Camp, Staff-Sergt. Naughton, Headquarters.
Club-room, Southampton Row, The Editor.

Some Otago men had to dig a trench in the open as part of the new British position. They were beset by snipers until one of their number, himself a crack shot, crawled among the craters with his rifle and silenced them.

NOTES.

Sir Ian and Lady Hamilton's Thursday afternoon entertainments for wounded soldiers have commenced again, and so there are some pleasant hours in prospect for the blue boys. Many will remember from last year what jolly affairs they were. There is always just an A1 mixture of good singing, music, humour and choruses. Sir Ian and Lady Hamilton take a great personal interest in the Anzac boys, and the General has many reminiscent talks with those who were in Gallipoli with him. He has the human touch about him, and the boys get along with him splendidly.

Oatlands Park Hotel, a splendid place in a fine park, once the residence of a Duke of York, has been requisitioned for conversion into the convalescent branch of Walton Hospital. The latter place is being considerably enlarged by the addition of half a dozen more wards. Walton is getting more Zealandic than ever. It is fourteen months since the War Contingent originally started the hospital with a modest 100 men in the main building. Now there are over 600 fellows there, and soon there will be another nought on to the original complement.

Extract from a letter:—"We've seen some great old fighting here, and while the wet weather was on our boys were about as miserable as ever they've been, but because they had been in such good physical condition our experiences have not been so trying as in August of last year. It is a pity that our fellows are boosted so much, but it is inevitable, and they really have done wonderful work. They have gone forward each time as on parade. The artillery are great, of course, and we seem to have Fritz well under here."



HOT STUFF.

The Sister introduced her—just a month or so ago—
And after that we often met, she's such hot stuff you know.
Partings from her brought little pain—the first embrace was
Hell;
But still she did me lots of good and stuck to me so well.

I found her quite a nuisance, for no matter where I'd go,
She clung to me and hampered all my movements, don't yer
know.
In fact, she never left my side (although we'd tied no knot)
Except when Sister parted us; then she came back red hot.

Alas! One day she went away—all cold and white and damp—
They buried her with cotton-wool and others of her stamp.
She'd often been that way before, and then *Hot* in a moment,
But this time she was gone for good, I'd finished with my
Foment.

Rfm. J. H. Dixon, N.Z.R.B.

OBITUARY.

Major Martin resided in Palmerston North for about ten years, and during that time built up a very extensive practice, so much so that his name became a household word over a considerable portion of the North Island at least. He was a man of inexhaustible energy and exceptional ability. His surgical technique was sure and unhesitating. A born fighter, he probably never realised a difficulty until after he had dealt with it. His life was chiefly notable for a magnetic enthusiasm. He died in harness, in the maëlstrom of the battlefield, as befitted his temperament.

Rifleman Lynch, N.Z.R.B., died at Brockenhurst on September 30th, of wounds received on the Somme. He was buried on October 2nd at 2.30 p.m. at Brockenhurst. Wreaths were sent from London.

Trooper A. C. Day, Auckland M.R., 13/898, died on September 29th at N.Z.G. Hospital, Brockenhurst, from wounds received on Gallipoli. He was buried at New Malden, the cortege leaving the residence of his next-of-kin, Mr. E. C. Day, Balgowan. Wreaths were sent by the High Commissioner and the N.Z.W.C.A.

Private Kiri Rapona, 16/525, died at Brockenhurst.

Private Hamish Bryce, Otago Batt., was killed in action on the Somme about September 23rd. He was the eldest son of J. J. Bryce, "Glencorrin," Rangitikei, and was 19 years of age. He was a great rider, attending all the hunts and shows of the Wellington Province, and his cheeriness and good nature made him a welcome visitor in many Rangitikei homes. He was very keen to get to the front, but was delayed for some time on account of his age. Leaving with the Otago Mounteds, he transferred to the infantry in Egypt, and had been in France some three months when he was killed.

Private Albert Ernest Frampton, W.I.B., died of wounds at the University War Hospital on October 6th. He was buried on October 9th at the Netley Military Hospital. Wreaths were sent from the High Commissioner and the N.Z.W.C.A.

Lance-Corporal John Moffat Hampton, 7/54 Infantry, died on October 5th at the 3rd Southern General Hospital, Oxford, of wounds. He was buried on October 7th at 2 p.m., at Oxford Cemetery. Next-of-kin, father, I. M. Hampton, Hinds, Canterbury, New Zealand.

Corporal Frederick Thomas Cameron, 4/1166A. New Zealand Engineers, died on October 5th at the North Cambridge Hospital, Cambridge. Next-of-kin, father, W. Cameron, Whangarei, New Zealand. Wreath sent by N.Z.W.C.A. on October 7th.

12032 Sapper Ernest Guy Giblin, New Zealand Engineers, 1st New Zealand General Hospital, Brockenhurst, died on October 3rd from fractured spine. Wreath sent from N.Z.W.C.A. on October 5th.

Rifleman Edward Rout, 23/1168, 1st Batt., 3rd Rifle Brigade, died on October 3rd at the 2nd N.Z. General Hospital, Walton-on-Thames. He was suffering from gunshot wound left shoulder, right leg paraplegia, septic cystitis. The funeral took place at Walton on October 6th. Next-of-kin, Mrs. Rout, 7, King's Avenue, Surley Hall, Windsor. Wreath sent by N.Z.W.C.A.

Gunner Christopher Roy Tait, 2/2557, N.Z.F.A., died on October 6th at the New Zealand General Hospital, Brockenhurst. Next-of-kin, father, J. Tait, Rantanga Road, Mount Eden, Auckland. Wreath sent by N.Z.W.C.A. on October 9th.

Gunner Samuel Bennett, 2/2575, N.Z.F.A., died on October 6th at the New Zealand General Hospital, Brockenhurst. He was suffering from appendicitis and intestinal obstruction

Sergeant Harold Ernest Jarvis, 24/478, 2nd Batt., 3rd Rifle Brigade, died on October 2nd at the 1st Southern General Hospital, Edgbaston, Birmingham, of wounds. The funeral took place on October 6th from the residence of his uncle, Mr. Jarvis, 80, High Street, Ashford, Kent, at 3 o'clock at Ashford Cemetery Wreath sent by the N.Z.W.C.A.

Lance-Corporal W. Sloane, N.Z.M.C., was wounded in July, 1915, at Gallipoli, which left him paralysed. He lay in the National Hospital, Queen's Square, for some months, and died on October 6, 1916. He was buried at Kensal Rise on October 9. The High Commissioner and some of his old comrades attended the funeral. Lance-Corporal Sloane was well known in both the football and tennis circles in Dunedin. He played for the Pirates first XV., and represented Cosy Dell Tennis Club on many occasions. He was a dispenser at Dunedin Hospital.

PEREGRINATIONS OF A TROOPER.—III.

He Travels in State.

The Trooper sighed appreciatively. If Egypt was to be seen, this was undoubtedly the way to see it. On the whole it had been an exceedingly profitable little bit of diplomacy, coupled with good luck, that had attached him to a party of great ones, whose privilege it was to be shown Egypt as the Government chose to show it. He lay comfortably in his bed smoking. Travelling in this manner appealed to him. His first tastes of Egyptian railway travelling, in dirty, clanking boxes, which required disinfecting, had not been pleasant. Now, from a darkened cabin of a saloon car on the Cairo-Luxor express *de luxe*, he watched the fleeting vista of moonlit palms, sleeping villages, and silhouetted hills. He had left New Zealand some months before with the intention of laying out Germans, not for touring in luxury in Egypt, but he was not averse to these interim enjoyments. The war could wait, and anyhow it was not at that particular moment showing any inclination to



Looking across the Nile Valley from the Temple of Karnak, Luxor.

stop, and neither was Zeitoun Camp a place of unmixed blessings. Reaching this state of mental satisfaction, he threw the remnants of his cigarette out of the window and went to sleep.

When he awoke, they were rattling over a Nile bridge, and the sun shone full in upon him. The early morning scene of industrious blue-robed fellaheen at work in the green fields, the graceful palms, desert hills, and blue sky thrilled the one artistic fibre that had strayed into the soul of the Trooper. He shaved at leisure, bathed luxuriously—some train, he thought—dressed, and met the other four members of the party in the saloon for breakfast. Towards the end of the meal they steamed into Luxor, where once stood the ancient and wonderful Theban capital.

Here many days were passed. They scrutinised tombs and temples of all shapes and sizes; great and wonderful hieroglyphics were explained; but these left the Trooper cold. They rode deep into the deserts, on donkeys, and followed by Soudanese guards on fine Arab steeds. All this was very fine, thought the Trooper. He did not think there was much necessity for an armed guard to follow him everywhere he went, but it seemed rather swanky, especially as all natives he passed stood at attention.

From Luxor they duly departed in the direction of Assuan. The direct distance was not over-long, but between the badly-constructed railway, the heat and the sand, they felt like a lot of animated, but very irritable, dust-carts by the time they reached the latter place. The Trooper divested himself of his tunic, concentrated two electric fans upon his fevered brow, absorbed unlimited iced drinks brought him by his dusky s'fragi, and made the best of a bad job. It was a comic-opera railway, this narrow-gauge line. The contract for its construction was let at an exceedingly profitable rate per mile to a French company. More miles meant more money, so naturally they spun the thing out. For no apparent reason the line zig-zagged across perfectly level stretches of desert. Whenever the train rested, which it did at frequent intervals, innumerable servants appeared and energetically dusted the windows until the engine chose to start again.

Assuan at last. Great nabobs bowed; the Trooper saluted. The honoured guests would take the State garries to their hotel? No? Walk!!! Impossible! Great people did not walk. It took much gentle persuasion to convey to the Mahmoudieh—the Governor of the Province—that the "pakeha" wished to take exercise, now that the cool of the evening was come. His Excellency was a gentleman of portly proportions, who, at some other period, may have walked. Despite his great dimensions, he was most agile and graceful in his sweeping salaams; when he spoke he emphasised every word with an appropriate sweep of the arm, and his eyebrows arched and his eyes bulged in superlative, ecstatic moments. The tassel of his tarbush, a little red inverted flower-pot capping the summit, gyrated violently in moments of excitement. Altogether he was a mighty person. Perceiving this, the five great ones from the far south paid court to him, addressed him "Your Excellency this" and "Your Excellency that"; they paid tribute to his lands, to his people, and his province, and expressed a desire to see his wives. So the great one grew greater, until he seemed near unto puncturing.

Assuan was duly investigated. Much like Luxor, it consisted of a terrace along the river-bank, of hotels, some clean and comfortable, some Greek; foreign consulates and banks. Gardens, shaded by palms and lebbak-trees, made this portion of the town quite habitable. Behind, on the rising sand dunes, lay the crowded, stifling mass of native dwellings, which one's heart must be strong to visit. Bazaars might be artistic and unique, but as their quaintness and picturesqueness increased so also did the odours of garlic, the uncleanliness, and the flies in their myriads.

Time passed pleasantly in Assuan, though at length the Trooper thought he had about exhausted most of its possibilities. There were the usual mosques, temples and bazaars; there was a wild race of desert Bisharins, who made a precarious living these days now that war was on by doing weird, sham war-dances for the enlightenment of tourists and the benefit of themselves; there was a museum, rather a mouldy place like their kind, where were relics of ages untold, and, much to the Trooper's amusement, a mummified sheep. He thought the New Zealand method of freezing much more practicable.

At length, one morning, ere the mist wraiths had entirely dissipated, the party gathered on the railway platform to proceed a short distance south, but at this juncture something seemed amiss. Where was the old Johnny, the Trooper wondered, and vaguely surmised that his Ex. had seen through their flattery, and had been offended. All that could be learned of him was that he had quitted the town at an unseemly early hour for such a personage. The Trooper, however, quickly forgot about the old chap, as they crawled slowly southwards across the rich golden sand of the lower Soudanese desert. It was pleasantly bracing and clear in the early desert morning, and he felt light-hearted and happy, as he gazed



across the distant featureless dunes of sand. Successfully accomplishing a non-stop run of twenty miles in an hour and a half, they arrived at Shellal, a village of a few mud huts and a station, a jetty and a steamer or two, which took travellers farther to the south, to Wadi Halfa and Khartoum. About the place itself there was little of interest; it was a one-horse show with a few Arabs, Bedouins, and Soudanese, numerous mongrels of dogs and clouds of flies.

But this island-studded expanse of water was the great Assuan Dam. Its gates had been closed at this season for about a month, and the rising tide had just reached the floor of the beautiful Temple of Isis, which stood, half-a-mile from them, perfectly reflected in the calm waters. They chugged away over to it in a steam pinnace, got temporarily snagged on the top of some ancient pilar, and eventually disembarked from their hissing, modern contraption at the portals, where ofttimes Cleopatra and her suite were wont to enter from their state barges. The Trooper's rather hazy notions of that lady wrapt her in a halo of romance, and now he walked the lovely spots that she had trod. Was it, he thought, worth the while, the gradual spoliation of this wonderful building for the sake of lucre from 20th century Egypt?

From the ancient to the modern they went. They landed at the eastern end of the great granite wall that bars the Nile at the head of the foaming first cataract. Natives pushed them across the mile of top on trolleys. Water roared in great white jets through the sluices, tempering the blistering heat of the mid-day hours. It was a wonderful work, this dam, a great peaceful desert lake above and a turbulent flood below. Again shipping on the launch, they descended by a flight of locks to the less disturbed river below, and steamed ten or fifteen miles down stream between many islands of red granite, smoothly polished by the rushing water of countless centuries. Back again at Assuan, they embarked on a luxurious river steamer, the *Sakkara*, and immediately cast off, for down river.

This method of seeing the country took a lot of beating, meditated the Trooper, as he lounged back in a deck-chair on the cool deck, with his sleeves rolled up, smoking an Egyptian Government cigar. The life of the Nile river-bank was deeply interesting, with the slightly varying background of green fields of berseem, stately palms, and rocky desert hills. How cool the palms looked, but he knew from experience that the degree of shade ascribed to them in romantic novels didn't exist in real life. Lulled by the steady reverberations of the stern-wheels, conscious internally of a satisfying lunch and good wine, he fell asleep, and was dreaming blissfully of a spell-oh in a shearing shed when he was awakened by the forcible announcement of one of the party that there was a temple hereabouts which they were supposed to see.—What in the deuce . . . temples and shearing-sheds . . . not time to start again yet . . . go to blazes!—The other was adamant—this was a most interesting temple. The Trooper had heard that yarn before, but supposed he had to. They manœuvred carefully up to the bank, and darkies, in British sailor costume, quickly extemporised a landing fit for great ones out of planks.

Oh! ho! Here was the explanation of His Ex.'s early departure from Assuan. Drawn up on top of the bank, brightly polished and perspiring, stood a line of dusky soldiers, presenting arms. At the end of the gang-plank, his portliness exceeded only by his stateliness, was the great potentate, His Excellency the Mahmoudieh of Assuan. With sweeping obeisances, he greeted each one in a manner befitting him whom his visitors so greatly revered. His demeanour demanded rather a setting of pillared palace and crimson velvet than a background of wild castor-oil bushes and sugar-cane. He did things properly, did the Mahmoudieh, showed them Kom Ombo Temple, with all the dignity of the proprietor, took them to his sugar-mills in his best donkey-drawn tram car, and offered them almost everything in his dominions. Finally, when they re-embarked farther down stream, they farewelled the old boy suitably, told him emphatically of the unapproachability of his Province, and bowed and waved handkerchiefs until beyond a bend in the river they lost sight of his memorable shape.

That night the steamer lay moored to the bank near the native town of Edfu. The skipper was considerably concerned, as he explained, with violent gesticulations, at the possibility of getting stranded on the morrow, as the season of low Nile was near at hand. This was a matter of moment, for the party contained great personages whose wish it was to review certain divisions on prescribed dates. To the Trooper a day or two in the middle of the river was a matter of little account. The quarters were comfortable, and Zeitoun Camp wasn't. Moreover, he thought it would be the best thing that could happen for the aforementioned divisions if they did remain longer than intended in Upper Egypt. Reviews were too frequent events, and were to be profoundly discouraged. This conclusion he endeavoured to explain to the master mariner, but quite unavailingly. "Nile quis kitia; Cairo no good." So he retired to the lower deck, and praised the engines to the engineer until that gentleman beamed with pride and his teeth glistened white in the dusk.

In the early hours of the following morning they went on donkeys to the Temple of Edfu. The morning was mysterious and foreboding. A weird silence reigned that wrapped the towering walls



The Mahmoudieh's Best Tramcars.

of the ancient edifice in a strange eeriness; there were no clouds, but the sun was like a great red moon, and all the landscape enveloped in an orange gloom. They rode in silence, awed strangely by Nature's will. Animals were restive and gloomy, too. They returned to breakfast aboard. The steamer cast off and proceeded down river. Soon a hot breath came from the south, great columns of sand swept over the desert. The gale increased, puffs came as from a fiery furnace; the sun became obscured altogether, and soon the river banks. A hundred concentrated Canterbury nor'-westers weren't in it, thought the Trooper, as, bored by the gloom of his fellow-voyagers and depressed, he betook himself to his state-room, and went to sleep. He woke for lunch, went once more to sleep, re-awoke again, in the evening when Luxor was reached, and hastened through the squalid streets to board their saloon car for Cairo. Even in the gale and the fog of sand the skipper had not managed to find a convenient mud-bank to ground his steamer on, and the Trooper told him he didn't think he was much of a sport.

Well, well, Upper Egypt wasn't a bad spot at all, especially if you did things the right way; but now he was back, well, it wouldn't be bad fun seeing the boys again, even if they were at Zeitoun Camp.

C. N. M.

PERSONAL.

Lieut. T. E. Y. Seddon, M.P., is in No. 2 General Hospital, London, with synovitis, but is progressing favourably and having a good time.

Also in No. 2 General is Lance-Corporal Mazengarb, of Dunedin, 1st Div. A.I.F., who has lost one optic and had the sight of the other impaired, though he is in hopes of great improvement in it. He was awarded the Military Medal for good work at Pozieres by General Birdwood, and is also to receive the D.C.M. for more gallant deeds lately. He is very cheery, but is rather reticent concerning how he got his medals.

Lieut. W. N. Masefield, N.Z., Champion Rifle Shot, is in the Royal Free Hospital, London, with a wound in his shoulder, and is getting on well.

ON THE EVE OF THE GREAT BATTLE.

(From Malcolm Ross, War Correspondent with the New Zealand Forces.)

New Zealand Camp, 14th September.

Yesterday I walked with two friends across the valley and over a ridge on to the farther slope where men of two of the New Zealand Brigades were bivouacked. They had dug themselves little shallow bivouacs, piling the earth up at two sides and one end to a height of about a foot or eighteen inches. Over the walls they had spread their waterproof sheets tent-wise. Into these shelters they crawled for sleep. There had been some rain, and the weather was cold. Two or three men slept in one bivouac. This gave them a waterproof sheet to spread on the ground. They slept in their clothes with their greatcoats over them. Some had added to their comfort with a little grass that they had cut for mattress. Drill and football seemed to be the order of the day. The East Lancs. had just beaten a Hawke's Bay team. A team of Aucklanders was playing the East Surreys at "soccer." One of my friends, formerly a sporting writer on a Wellington newspaper, had five francs on the Englishmen, and he looked like winning his bet. Our men were playing in their khaki. The Surreys appeared in shorts and striped red and white blazers. They had evidently come to the war prepared to play football as well as to fight. These are the men of the "contemptible little army" who are winning the war to-day. Another team had arranged a match with the Grenadier Guards. The shells were shrieking overhead. We could see them bursting on the German trenches not very far away. Down in a gently-sloping hollow on the left two great naval guns were hurling heavy shells miles back into the German positions. A New Zealand band was playing a lively tune.

Our Men and the Tommies.

On every hand the New Zealanders were fraternising with the Tommies. The best of good feeling prevailed. English, Irish, Scots and Welsh were one great happy family. They were not only comrades, they were brothers-in-arms, with a mutual admiration sprung from hardships endured, valour displayed, and sacrifice grandly made. The heroism of the British troops in the great battle of the Somme was now known and fully appreciated by our boys. They had only to see behind our present lines the great strength of the German positions stormed one after another to make them realise the power of our British artillery, the splendid and undaunted heroism of the British infantry. As one New Zealander, gazing on a shattered strong point, said to me, "I don't know how they ever did it. If our men can take such positions as these there is nothing on God's earth that Fritz can do to stop us."

And the British have just the same opinion of the Australians who have been fighting beside them on the Somme. The Australians are no longer here. Thousands of their gallant dead lie buried on the slopes of Pozières, and the other brave fellows who were at the storming of that position are now in another part of the line or in hospital. But the memory of their deeds still lives on the battlefield. "My word, they are stickers!" is the invarisble tribute of the Tommies who fought beside them, and watched them under the deadly rain of German high explosive and shrapnel. Like the French Colonial troops they proved themselves on each and every occasion a *corps d'élite*. "Nothing will shift them," said one Tommy to me. Yet on one occasion I believe they were shifted. A young Englishman in the Royal Flying Corps told me the story. "By Jove, they are splendid fighters," he said. "One day I was flying over them, and saw them shelled out of a trench they had taken. They had been having a very thin time in that trench, for the German shells were simply pouring into it. So they went back to their old trench. But in a little while they walked calmly back across the open, took it again, and held it." "I don't believe," he added, "that there are any other troops in the world who would have done it." Once an English regiment, fighting on their flank, sent them a message that they were proud to fight alongside such troops. The British Tommy has not yet seen the New Zealander in action, and the New Zealander has yet to establish his reputation on the Somme. He has been greatly honoured in being given a place in this tremendous battle—in a new and momentous phase of it—with the flower of the British Army, and I have not the least doubt that he will worthily uphold the traditions of the race from which he has sprung. In a very few days now we shall know.

The Spirit of Our Men.

It has been a great delight to watch our men getting fitter and fitter day by day, and to note the buoyancy of their spirits, and their increasing eagerness to get into the big battle. "My word!" said one man, "I wouldn't have missed this for anything in the whole wide world, and yet I don't call myself a hero by any means." He was a sergeant whose name was on the list for a commission. He had been given a chance of getting a commission in an English regiment, but he had refused this, saying that he preferred to stay with the New Zealanders. And his General had replied that that was the right spirit. He had been wounded on Chunuk Bair. I had seen him coming down to the dressing station in those strenuous days of heat and flies and want of water, bearing his wound uncomplainingly. Afterwards I was in hospital with him when he underwent a serious operation for hernia. Yet here he was on the Somme, no hero, as he would have it, but keenly anxious to get over the parapet again, and have one more go at the Boche in this fight which will go down in history as one of the greatest of all battles. One could only wish him the best of good luck.

This same spirit seemed to be infecting a large proportion of the New Zealanders. Men have been begging their company commanders to let them get into the line. Many who had to be left out, because at first we did not want to put too many men in a short section of the trenches, pestered their officers to give them a turn. It reminded one of the evacuation from Gallipoli, when a battalion commander asked for a few volunteers from one company to hold the trenches to the last moment, and the whole company volunteered. As it was on Chunuk Bair, so it is on the more splendid battlefields of Picardy.

The following cablegrams have been received for publication through Sir Thomas Mackenzie, the High Commissioner for New Zealand, from Mr. Malcolm Ross, War Correspondent with the New Zealand Forces:—

September 15th, 1916.

I have returned to Somme battlefield, and for week past privileged to witness preparations for momentous battle just commenced. During preliminary bombardment our guns must have thrown at least twelve million shells on enemy's lines and positions. Soon after dawn to-day attack commenced on grand scale. Cannonade was terrific. Spectacle was more wonderful even than July bombardment. Every hollow and slope held batteries of our flashing guns. In a few minutes front for miles was one continuous line of clouds, in which one saw the flashings of innumerable shells. On the left Germans fired shells that burst in rain of red sparks, and sent long pillars of light-grey smoke skyward. These bent serpentwise, and, gradually descending to earth, formed a bank of fog that crept gradually across our terrain in that locality. In half an hour the whole battle front of battered woods, villages, and rolling downs was enveloped in ever-spreading cloud of ashen grey, out of which came our planes, still holding the mastery of the air, and dropping messages as to how tide of battle was going. With this dawn the Boche saw for first time approaching across his trenches our newest and most wondrous war invention, slowly creeping like some saurian across deep trenches and shell craters, as if they did not exist. They were monsters that spat fire and lead, yet turned enemy's lead from their own hard skins. The sight of them must have been a nightmare to the first Boche that saw them. At the time of despatching this message from battlefield all is going well.

September 16th, 1916.

New Zealanders who have the honour of being in new phase of Somme advance fought hard and successfully all yesterday, capturing several lines of German trenches, and pushing on right behind Flers village, which they assisted an English division in taking and holding during the night. Leaving their assembly trench in early morning, Otagos and Aucklanders went over the parapet and took first weakly-held German trench in their stride. Then pushing on behind a creeping barrage, they went gallantly through German shrapnel, high explosive and machine-gun fire and captured the switch trench. Some Germans came running towards them, holding up hands and calling "Kamerad"; others fled downhill; some used white flag, pretending to surrender, and then shot. Needless to say, few of these had the luck to be taken prisoners. This trench taken, Rifle Brigade passed over it, and they advanced close behind further creeping barrage. The leading waves assaulted and took trench one thousand yards beyond switch trench. Here one of the armoured land cruisers did good work. In one place it charged through

uncut German wire. All this time the Rifle Brigade was moving steadily onward, and leading waves found two lines of trenches and long communication trench. These trenches they also took. One armoured car charged slowly right into village in front of cheering infantry, a scene unparalleled in war. We got beyond this objective, but as there were some gaps in our line, the men had to be brought back short distance. They dug in on line. A threatened German counter-attack was beaten back by our artillery; others prevented largely by same means. All night the Brigade bravely held on, and even occupied a bit of ground beyond their own area on right. At moment of writing our supports, which have come up, are taking part in further advance. Chances of further success seem satisfactory.

September 18th, 1916.

Having gained our objective on the 15th, New Zealand artillery were able to send for their teams, limber up and rush their guns to new positions behind what had been our front line. This was for them a supreme moment. For the first time in war they experienced the glorious sensation of fulfilling true functions of field artillery. Their shooting had been splendid. Switch trench which infantry captured so brilliantly was in many places obliterated. Many Germans must have been killed, and even buried, by our shelling. Wire had been well cut all along line. This all the more creditable because switch trench could not be seen, and gunners were firing by map. After the first day's long advance Germans threatened counter-attacks, but were prevented by our artillery, which promptly switched on to ground across which the enemy were likely to advance. Later another counter-attack was dispersed by our infantry firing and rushing forward with bayonet; Germans turned and ran. We now not only hold our allotted line, but also portion of line farther on right. Corps Commander thanked New Zealand for this sporting and timely action.

Following up their success of the 15th New Zealanders on second day pushed gallantly on; captured and held other German positions. This attack fell to First Brigade, which fought with the same dash and determination as others. Our fresh troops were ready to push still further, but general situation in immediate vicinity unpermitted this. Losses, though severe, not so heavy as might have been expected, considering the extent of ground won. We penetrated German lines to depth of about three thousand yards. Commander-in-Chief telegraphed congratulations, and thanked New Zealanders for their successful attacks, adding that they showed fine fighting spirit, admirable energy, and dash. Several army and corps commanders also wired congratulations upon brilliant achievements of New Zealanders

September 21st, 1916.

New Zealanders continue fighting with dash and bravery in Somme battle. Commander-in-Chief telegraphed his appreciation and congratulations. Corps Commander on right also forwarded congratulations, specially referring to assistance rendered to his corps during the last few days. Not only do we hold our line, but have also protected positions right and left outside own area. Last night fierce fighting on our left. Canterbury Battalion drove enemy from their trench. Enemy counter-attacked furiously, but suffered heavy losses. We counted 350 of their dead, and took 22 prisoners. During the last forty-eight hours our artillery has done magnificent work. In darkness, through mud, rain, and heavy shelling, they shifted batteries forward into action, over ground full of craters. By midday yesterday almost all guns were in position, and had registered. Batteries were shelling beautifully, shells bursting in a row on enemy lines. Medical services second to none; stretcher-bearers who were first out did heroic work. At one stage an ambulance transport even left waggons and horses under a guard, took spare stretchers off waggons, and made their way to battalion aid post, whence they assisted in conveying Rifle Brigade wounded under shell fire and difficult roads to field dressing station. D.M.S. Army and D.D.M.S. Corps expressed great satisfaction, stating that the organisation and evacuation were splendid, adding that all casualty clearing stations had reported treatment of wounded received through New Zealand Medical Corps to be superior to anything previously seen, and not a single case got through without anti-tetanic serum treatment. Other branches of our force are doing excellent work. Transport have overcome extraordinary difficulties; engineers and pioneers, under adverse weather and shell fire, rendering valuable services. A canteen is established well forward. But above and beyond all this, one's greatest admiration must be for the splendid heroism and dash of infantry. They went unflinchingly through all the terrors of modern battle, with an absolute contempt for the flower of the German army, and gained farthest point in enemy lines.

September 22nd, 1916.

During the fighting on our left, mentioned in last telegram, enemy trench was entered in silence, under cover of darkness, without much difficulty. We then found that our left was thinly held by Scottish troops, who had to fall back. This allowed Germans to attack fiercely. Bomb fighting was very bitter, and trenches were soon littered with dead of both sides. After being driven back twice, Canterburys finally succeeded in capturing trench just before dawn. Fighting was strenuous all through the night. By aggressive action we cleared enemy right off position, and at once proceeded to consolidate. One captain particularly distinguished himself, showing splendid courage and energy. He continually rallied the tired and discouraged men, and led them personally. Army Commander promptly wired his congratulations, and stated that troops deserved every credit for their gallantry and perseverance. Corps Commander, in another message of congratulation, stated that repeated attacks by Canterburys, renewed and delivered with such energy and determination, spoke highly of the fine fighting qualities of all ranks. He particularly desired to express to colonel in command his high appreciation of the sound conception of plan, and to captain who led men his admiration of his gallant conduct and courageous leading.

September 24th, 1916.

Further details of the fighting show that, though not included in their area, the New Zealanders greatly assisted in the capture of Flers. After charging though the village, they advanced in the open, and a subaltern with seven men fought a German field battery, knocking out one gun before being shelled back from the position. Rifles, making a splendid effort in the offensive, succeeded in penetrating 3,200 yards into enemy territory. Wellingtons coming up held during the night the whole line in front of Flers, thus greatly helping the division on their right. A Rifle Brigade captain, who was killed, greatly distinguished himself. The Canterburys have continued fighting with dash and great gallantry. After the bitter night fighting previously described, in which they were victorious, they smashed a further attack led by German bombers from three directions. Owing to the difficulty in the supply of our bombs, the enemy succeeded in driving our bombers and riflemen back. While still being heavily pressed, the gallant captain referred to in a previous message, decided to counter-attack in the open. Climbing out of their trenches, the men charged forward with magnificent élan. The Germans, seeing their onrush, turned and fled, pursued by the New Zealanders, who did not stop till they had inflicted heavy casualties and captured a machine gun. The enemy left 100 dead on the ground.

OBITUARY.

Capt. Edward Harris, N.Z.E.F., who died of wounds on September 15th, was the youngest son of the late Archdeacon Harris, and was 47 years of age.

Sec.-Lieut. Archibald Gordon Hodges, Bedford Regt., who was killed on September 15th, was the youngest son of the Right Rev. E. N. Hodges, D.D., Assistant Bishop of St. Albans, and Archdeacon of Bedford. He was assistant master at Wanganui Collegiate School (N.Z.), from 1910-14, and was on his way home when the war broke out. He was wounded at Loos, and on rejoining his regiment he was put in temporary charge of his company in the trenches, and fell gallantly leading his men into action.

Capt. Gilbert Vere Bogle, M.B., N.Z.M.C., who was killed while attending the wounded on September 17th, practised at Hawkes Bay (N.Z.), and was aged 32. He was recently married to Miss Margaret Fell.

Sec.-Lieut. Lewis Jardine, N.Z.F.A., who was killed in action on September 25th, was the second son of Mr. J. F. Jardine, Napier (N.Z.), aged 24.

Bdr. Hugh Stocker, N.Z.F.A., who was killed in action, on September 15th, was the son of Archdeacon and Mrs. Stocker, Christchurch (N.Z.), and brother of Mrs. Philip Lowrey Wright, 11, Vale Avenue, Chelsea, S.W.

CODFORD LETTER.

October 3rd, 1916.

Dear Ehoa,—It was indeed too bad that we were too late for the "Press" last week, our only excuse being "press" of business—(no joke intended).

The days go by pretty rapidly here, I can tell you. Thursday evening entertainments have been the greatest success, and many thanks are due to Miss Dobie, and the rest of the committee for their efforts. The week before last they gave us a most excellent programme starting with an opera selection by our band, most ably conducted, and here I want to record our appreciation of their playing, and also to say how much they improve day by day.

We are very lucky to have so much talent amongst us. Gunner Braithwaite is an artist at the piano, and his delightful playing often helps us through the somewhat monotonous but necessary employment known as "washing up." Private Westhead is an artist with another instrument—the violin—and his numbers are always vociferously encored. Corporal Murphy, with his musical monologues and humorous recitations, Private W. Steed also recites, and we have songs from Trooper Brown, Signaller Manning and numerous others—all most enthusiastically received by the audience.

The hall is generally full to overflowing, and the business of the buffet is now stopped during the performance as the tintillating of teaspoons and the clinking of china are rather disturbing to those taking part in the concert. One Thursday Colonel Fenwick kindly allowed the hospital patients to attend, and the club was therefore placed within bounds for the occasion. During the second half of the programme a Maori Haka was given, and on its being heartily applauded and encored, was performed again. This was too much for one of the Maori brothers in blue, —he hopped up on to the platform and joined in his native dance with a will, the unrehearsed effort bringing down the house.

This last Thursday our entertainment was varied by a farce entitled "The Area Belle," and the committee are much to be congratulated on its successful production. The cast was as follows :—

Penelope (the area belle)	... ...	Miss B. Dobie.
Mrs. Croker	... ...	Sergeant Prain.
Tosser (a policeman) ...	... ...	Sergeant Fisher.
Pitcher (a guardsman)	... ...	Corporal Kennedy.
Chalks (milkman) ...	... ...	Private Mackenzie.

It was a thrilling moment when Mrs. Croker fished for his matches in his trousers pocket, and again, when Chalks hugged the area belle, he was not a very backward milkman, though such a very plain man. Penelope was very saucy in golden hair. All parts of the club were crowded, even the windows, and the interval was made lively by the audience singing its own favourite songs and choruses at its own sweet will—a very jolly evening, and we all enjoyed it.

The concert was given again the following night at the hospital, but unfortunately the actors were unable to repeat the farce, owing to stage deficiencies.

We hope they will soon put something else on the boards; the difficulties of rehearsing are somewhat great though.

The worst part of living in a camp of this description is that one morning one is awakened in the semi-darkness by the strains of the band, to remember with a pang that some of our friends are marching away from us. Our best wishes, needless to say, go with them, but we miss them sadly at the club.

This week there has been a great influx of Australians, and on Sunday night it was not easy to cope with the numbers; the food disappeared from the buffet in an amazingly short time. The usual frequenters of the club were very good, and took a back seat to permit of their hungry brethren, who had just come from a long sea voyage, being fed.

"Chronicles of the N.Z.E.F." find a ready sale, as indeed they should, for it is a very successful publication, and the information about sick and wounded at the hospitals is very useful.

It is quite inspiring to hear a voice calling through the evening mists, "Chron——i——cles of the ——" and the rest dying away in a mysterious and inviting murmur. It is quite a good idea to hand some of the numbers over to be sold in this way, though I was told by the small lad to whom I entrusted the sale last week that "Some of these newspaper chaps aren't honest." I hope this is only the exception that proves the rule, and I didn't feel seriously alarmed.

We will try and send you an account of our doings as often as possible.

Overheard at the buffet during the Australian rush :—

Australian, buying sandwiches : "Why, that lot ought to be half the price."

Blue Sister : "Well, if you know a cheaper hole, go to it."

With all good wishes or the success of your paper,

Yours most sincerely, Aotearoa.

BROCKENHURST LETTER.

October 8th, 1916.

Dear Ehoa,—Everything is going on well down this way, and the patients, on the whole, are doing remarkably well. Men regain their strength much more quickly here than they did in Egypt, and it is surprising how soon the wounded get fit when once they are able to walk about.

Canterbury is well represented at Forest Park just now. Of men who did long service on Gallipoli we have Capts. Mead, Holdgate and Dron, and Lieut. R. L. Wilson besides, Company S.M. Horan, Sergts. Appleton, Carr, and O'Brien, and Pte. R. F. Walsh, all Main Body men. Capt. J. L. Saunders, who was adjutant to Colonel Moore (Otago Battalion) in the first days on the peninsula, is also at Forest Park. The Rt. Rev. H. W. Cleary, Bishop of Auckland, paid us a visit a short time ago, and he seemed very pleased with the arrangements made for the good treatment and comfort of our wounded.

Col. Smith (Canterbury), Lt.-Col. Alderman (A.K.), and Major G. Mitchell (Otago), ran down from Sling the other day to give a word of cheer and congratulation to our brave lads from the Somme.

On September 30th Mrs. Leslie Harris, of Dunedin, brought down a party of splendid entertainers from London. The concert was given in the big hall of the Morant Auxiliary Hospital, and the men greatly appreciated the kindness of Mrs. Harris in providing for them a really first-class show. On October 7th another excellent entertainment was given at the same place by a party from Southbourne, kindly organised by Mrs. Porteous.

Sapper Sweeney proved himself to be a first-class all-round artiste. His singing and reciting were alike excellent.

Every Friday at 5.30 p.m. Mrs. Williams brings her concert party and it is always a good one. Miss Margery Brand is a great favourite with the boys, for she sings the songs they like, and sings them really well.

Mesdames Rosario and Lyle, and the Misses Batt are all regular contributors, and the soldiers never tire of them. Mr. Adams supplies the humorous part of each concert, and his efforts are much appreciated. The Rev. Mr. Williams, who has a splendid voice, always gets a great "hearing" from the boys, with whom he is deservedly popular.

The success of these weekly concerts is due to a great extent to the excellent work of Mrs. Williams at the piano. Besides these concerts in our hospitals, there is a concert nearly every night at the Y.M.C.A., so the men are never short of entertainment.

During the winter months it is proposed to go in more for progressive card parties. These are better in many ways than too many concerts.

The "Chronicles" are read with much interest here. The lists of patients in other hospitals are scanned eagerly, and this section of the publication will prove valuable if kept up to date.

Mr. and Mrs. Timmins, of Te Aroha, N.Z., have had five sons in the casualty list within the last few weeks. A great record, and one to be proud of. M.

WALTON LETTER.

October 7th, 1916.

Dear Ehoa,—I hope you will forgive me for mentioning the word convoy again in this letter; but it is too soon to dismiss the word and all that it stands for. The shadow of the pain and suffering still hangs over us, and although there has been a slight break, the shadow remains—like a mantle of the night —ready to descend upon us in full force, at any moment, and envelop us in a cloak of Stygian blackness.

From the night of September 18th to the 27th our wounded poured in steadily, and the sad procession is likely to commence again shortly.

It is not a case of having no room for any more now.

It is a case of taking what is sent to us, and simply making room for them all, however great the numbers are.

The need is so great, the state of the wounded so pitiful, that

to refuse to receive them on account of want of accommodation is utterly impossible.

You may gather from these remarks the state of affairs here.

Apart from the main building and huts being taxed to their utmost, the tents (there are eighteen of them) are packed to overflowing.

In fact, the lawns and tennis courts have almost the appearance of a field hospital.

During this time of stress some of the staff were working day and night. Many were on duty for sixteen hours at a stretch, while the pros. and orderlies attached to the tents had not only to wash up and work in the open in the rain, but every drop of water used had to be carried in buckets by them from the main kitchens.

I hope I am not advertising the work that is being done here. That is not my meaning. Far from it. Hundreds and thousands are doing the same thing, not only all over England, but in France and Russia, where the need is even greater than it is here.

We are just a tiny spot in this world of war, and the hundreds of wounded a mere drop in the ocean compared to other hospitals.

It is appalling to think of this terrific struggle, this fighting of pain and misery going on in every hospital.

And yet there are some people who still imagine there is no *need* for them to take part in this desperate fight.

Thank God those who stand aside are few, but for those few there will come a day of reckoning.

Make no mistake.

The need for workers has never been so urgent, so desperate as now. Women, and "still more" women workers are wanted badly.

There must and will not be any relaxation on our part till that victory which is being born now is complete and lasting.

We who cannot fight for our King and Country will surely work until that victory is achieved.

A canteen has been arranged at the station now where the wounded are given food and hot drinks directly they arrive.

This kindly work has been undertaken by Lady Bell, Mrs. Mill, and Mrs. Robertson, who hold themselves ready to be called up at any moment. It is a great boon to the men to be able to have hot drinks after their tedious journey, and the canteen is very much appreciated by them.

Another one who cheerfully stepped into the breach is Mrs. Bruce, wife of our Adjutant, who is nursing and helping the Sisters in the wards.

And last, but not least, we have had very able and substantial help from our cousins across the sea—the Canadians.

Ten of them arrived last week and relieved our nurses, who were working almost to breaking point.

In the midst of all the bustle there have been one or two diversions. You will be interested to hear that Corporal McNish was married on Monday last at the Wesleyan Chapel by Colonel Luxford. The bride, who is an English girl, is very nice-looking and vivacious. She wore a dark blue coat and skirt, with a small putty-coloured hat.

Unfortunately, the bad weather prevented many of the Blue Boys from attending the ceremony, but a few who were present were:—Sisters Williams, Arnold, and Schaw, Mrs. Stevenson (Auckland), Miss Margaret Thomson (Dunedin), and Miss Sandlin. Corporal McNish and his bride are living in London at present, but they intend going out to New Zealand in the near future.

A little incident was brought to my notice the other day which concerns one of the staff, who happened to be spending a few days at Broadstairs. He, along with two soldiers, was bathing, when the other two got out of their depth, and were in serious difficulty. Both went under three times, when our friend gallantly went to their rescue, and after some difficulty practically saved them *both* from drowning. Nothing will induce Lance-Corporal Morrison to talk about this little incident, but I hope he will forgive me for making it public.

Another member of the staff (who shall be nameless) played a trick on some of the Blue Boys who were moving from the wards out to the tents. The moving was accomplished in very wet weather, but all was in order just about their bed-time, when this Sister (alas! even Sisters are sometimes frivolous!) said to them: "Now, good-night, boys; sleep well; and if you put your boots outside I'll have them cleaned for you."

And these lads slept unsuspectingly and peacefully, with their boots in a neat little row outside their tent. In the morning they poked their heads outside, expecting to see brightly polished boots—and they found their old boots—uncleaned—and full of water!

Our boys are not usually taken in so easily!

A patient told me the following story. You know the New Zealanders in Armentières were billeted in stables, with a pigsty on one side and various other unpleasant things around them. At night they were lulled to sleep by the grunts of the pigs and the neighing of the horses.

The irony of it all was that before leaving Egypt they were lectored by their Commanding Officer, and reminded of the fact that when they arrived in France they would probably be billeted in an old French chateau. He trusted they would act in a manner creditable to New Zealand, behave decorously, and not leave their shaving paper on their dressing-tables! I wish some of these Blue Boys could be induced to write about their experiences.

They tell them so simply, so naturally, so cheerfully, that it is not until you leave them and think it all out you realise how much they cover up under their cloak of cheerfulness.—Yours,

Felix.

HORNCHURCH LETTER.

Hornchurch.

Dear Ehoa,—Since my last letter the boys in this camp have had another midnight show provided by the "Hostile Aircraft Company." There is a rumour in camp to the effect that Count Zepp. has lost his Count, and now he's Mis'ter Zeppelin. Every day we are receiving about sixty men from the different hospitals. Some of the boys are fit to proceed at once on furlough, while the others receive treatment till the M.O. deems them fit. We had our first concert on Thursday night, and it proved a great success. We have some excellent talent among the Blue Boys, and I feel confident that some real tip-top entertainments will be provided in the near future.

On the medical staff are quite a number of "Mainbodyites," and almost every town in our Dominion is represented. If you want to hear about Christchurch ask for Sergeant Goodrich, or Corporal Allardyce, of football fame; by the way, the Corporal can give a good turn on the stage, a 9-inch plank for preference; then there is Pte. A. Brown, in the Gym., he's great on the rowing-machine, dumb-bells and clubs, especially the latter. "Oh, no, not the Indian variety." Wally Beanland, the great game-hunter, is also here, and his pal classifies and mounts his specimens. Yes, Wally is a born naturalist.

Auckland is well represented by John Duncan, the rumourist; Nicholson, the peaceful; Phil Goss, the dancing fiend; Jim Comrie, a follower after Socrates "deceased." Kavy Kavenah, "proud of the Irish blood that's in me," is also here; and the one and only Snowy Morris, the winner of the "Bluff Stakes." He's our corporal dispenser; he could tell some great yarns if he wished. One day a fellow came in for his physic. Snowy said "Mag. Sulph." "I don't want any of your 'Mag. Sulph'; gie me salts." A "Moari" asked who Maggie was. "Don't you know?" said S. "Why, all the boys run after her." From Windy Wellington we have Alf East; he used to teach in one of the schools; his favourite pastime is finding unpronounceable, never-heard-of phraseology. The Scotch settlements' contribution is "Fergy Forrester," and he never lets us forget that fact. He's suffering "Dunedinitis." The two happiest men in camp are Bob Flintoff and Mocka Thompson; they come from Westport, on the We't Coast, so this continuous wet weather does not affect them in the least. "Did you ask about Timaru?" Oh, yes, we've quite a number of Timaruvians here. When you arrive in camp you are first taken to Sergt.-Major Tate, he sends you to Corporal Drake, he takes you to Sergeant George Freeme to have your "molars" examined; then should you need physical drill, Corporal Fitzgerald will put you through your facings, and if you need a spell in bed you will be attended to by Smithy. Yes, you put your first day in the Port of Timaru.

All the men mentioned experienced the hardships and companionships of the Gallipoli campaign: fleas, flies, fears, funks, fevers, fraybentos, "Finish."

Yours till the end of the war,

"Man on the Spot."

In a large ward at No. 2 General Hospital, Chelsea, were some thirty or forty men who had lost their sight at the front. Many visitors came to sympathise, and some to help and read, but one day the champion sympathiser came. He stood in the middle of the ward, and surveying the battered heroes, remarked emphatically, "Pity the poor devils weren't all killed outright."

"A QUIET DAY" AT ARMENTIERES.

Sketches done on the spot by Sergeant Hanna, 1st O.I.B.

Decided to-day t'would be a noble scheme to commence another diary. Last one lost in Friday night's straff. A minnie "wafer" (minenwerfer) lobbed right on top of our "bivvy." Boys lost all their gear. Diary and sketch-book went with haversack and greatcoat. 'Praps t'was just as well. It was a backseech epistle, anyway.

To-day we had our usual old straff-slather up, or rough house (officially written up in the papers as "Some trench mortar activity"). We have front-row stall for all these productions. Get 'em every other day, and they have ceased to be funny long since.

This morning after standdown the weather was dizzy—real old N.Z. summer's day—sun shining, buttercups and daisies blooming, little birds singing, and all that sort of business. Real fun to be alive. A rumour come down the ditch that we are to be relieved on Friday. All the boys are in great form over it. While we were cleaning our pelting machines they talked of nothing else. We have been in this part of the front ditch now a month, and the very mention of getting a rest makes 'em happy as kittens.

Just after breakfast this morning saw the runner taking the usual old note up to our boss. They always read as follows:—"Our trench mortars and stokes mortar batteries will open on the Huns' lines at 2.30 p.m., in the rear of 88. Take all necessary precautions." Same old billet-doux. We get 'em every second day from Battalion Headquarters.



From 11 till 12 the usual procession of fatigue men trooping down the duck walk, each man with a trench mortar 60-lb. bomb on his shoulder. They pile up 70 of these spring onions just behind our bay. Of course, we always receive a consignment





of hardwear in return for anything we send Fritz, and waiting for the show to start is the worst part of this rough-house business.

There's someone in the next bay telling them that there will



be no stew or tea for tea to-night, because the cook can't find a single dixy, and it seems his cookhouse can't be found either. (Bully and biscuits to-night.) Now I come to think of it, I noticed a minnie land down in that direction this afternoon.

2.30 p.m. prompt bang! our spring onion pelter kicked off. Bang!! Lobbed first shot into Fritz's front ditch. Thud!!! Sounds like a gigantic heavy thud, and the huge column of garbage and smoke that rears up where it lands is the biggest thing on the landscape. Bang! Takes 'em ten seconds to go up and go over. Thud! Bang! Thud! Rough-house. We just landed our fourth thud, and make more Guy Fawkes display over in his lines. Then he got peevish. My private opinion of Fritz, got no sense of humour. Wow! Wow!' Wow''! A great, big, clumsy minnie shot up from his front, got high up in the air over our bay, and then dived for us. Land just behind on the parado. Wooff!!! Sounds like that, only more so. I mean more noise. The whole place gives a convulsive heave—and everything roars up heavenward. Ten seconds later you pick yourself up vaguely, conscious that sandbags and big chunks of landscape are raining down all round. That opened the ball for Fritzo. For two hours he rough-housed us. Minnies, coalboxes, sausages, and a continual stream of aerial





torpedoes and rifle grenades—that is the collection of fancy goods he lets us have, and we were dodging, diving, and ducking, and doing tumbling acts that would make a circus clown look cheap. (Some trench mortar activity in the —— salient—see to-morrow's paper.) If you want an authority on T.M. activity, don't go to Breach, Tomas, and Co., consult the tenants of Trench 88, Bay 26, rough-house experts.

About half-past four his fire lifted all of a sudden, and when the smoke cleared we compres. Why, our stokes mortar had joined in with the spring onion pelter, and between them they were turning Fritz's front into a dustheap. The stokes had choked up his mortars. And until 5 o'clock they had the time of their young lives, making Guy Fawkes displays across the paddock.

Our trenches are knocked almost level, and we'll be working all night to get 'em rebuilt. But, when I think of what Fritz's must be like, my face slips—some rough-house.

SLING NEWS.

Fresh faces are all about us—the fresh, keen look of new troops, the bright, springy step of men as yet untouched by war. Our camp was almost empty, and then along came the reinforcements, and once more the rifles crack and splutter, the men stab and jab at imaginary enemies, and throw dummy bombs at dummy emplacements.

These are all the necessary preliminaries of what they are shortly going into. And right well they are needed, for the R.B. have been "Over the top," and in the making of their name and in keeping up the fern leaf's reputation have lost many a good man and true.

Those of us who have been "at it" know the difficult tasks our boys had to overcome, and because of their success we fellow members of the brigade hold our heads a little higher, and say "Well done." All have an equal share in the glory, and to our brother brigades we also say "Well done."

During the week we have lost (or rather bid Au-revoir to) some of our old camp associates. Lieut.-Colonel W. S. Austin, D.S.O., wounded during one of our raids on Fritz's trenches, but now happily fully recovered, has returned, to take over command of the battalion that he has nursed from its childhood, and that he has piloted through many a difficult place, and that in his absence has conducted itself in a manner that does him credit. His short, sprightly step and cheery manner had made him popular with us all, and we wish him "Good luck—safe return." Major Roache had the task of piloting the 1st Battalion during Colonel Austin's absence, and right well he performed his duty.

Some thirty other officers, too, have taken their departure, and our wishes for them are that nothing worse than a "bacsheesh" shall befall any one of them.

Our men, too, with a cheery smile and a bold heart have gone over into the unknown, and as we see such good material still at our command we take fresh courage and look to an early peace—and then?

SOME INK SLUNG AT SLING.

Regal.—We were favoured on the 27th ult. with a visit from His Gracious Majesty Our King. Our only regret was that, owing to a large draft having recently proceeded overseas and the 15ths arriving just too late, the Dominion Forces did not show up to advantage. However, we were all Anzacs there, and the Australians made a showing worthy of royal inspection. We appreciate His Majesty's Message, and record our grateful thanks for *one* of the holidays he commanded.

The blank reinforcements arrived on the 28th ult., and appear to be, at the moment, a happy and contented lot. There is nothing like nine weeks on the briny to make anyone appreciative of even the problematical comforts of Sling. Your correspondent had the pleasure of imparting certain initial information regarding the merits and demerits of this place, and, of course, the usual all-absorbing questions as to leave, tucker, canteens, and reveille figured prominently. After the bombard-

ment had subsided somewhat, and a word or two said about the stew, and the startling fact revealed that the jam supplied had *been* awarded 31 medals, and such other trivialities, the opportunity seemed suitable for putting in a word for the Sling Pioneers—the old 11ths, who ran the camp with such items as fish, assorted fruits, biscuits, etc., crowding each other out of a place on the bill of fare. Of course, odious comparisons—as befitting a soldier—were naturally not made. Leave—an all-popular topic—was the source of many inquiries. This was considered "fair enough," and the opinion expressed that this war had its compensations. I am told that the value of stray aunts is now considerably above par, and the threads of long-broken-off correspondence are being energetically gathered together again. London was spoken of with proper respect, and it is believed that the 15ths have quite as many relatives resident at the various soldiers' institutions anxiously awaiting to see their "dear boys" as prior reinforcements. That these institutions have become exceedingly popular with all classes is evidenced, I am told, by the addresses given by applicants for leave, whose sole "reason" for visiting the "Big Smoke" is for the purpose of renewing family ties. A hint to the wise is sufficient! Much interest was shown in our co-patriots beyond the Plantation. By this time "Your Own" was ably assisted by various other idlers, only too ready to show the newcomer with the bulging pocket-book "the ropes," and it is feared the impression given was not one calculated to make any of them look forward to the morrow's jerks. The huts were admitted to be "nearly as good" as Featherston, but the blankets, folded squashed "W" fashion, the result of much tribulation, drew most admiration. It was explained that the object was to engender a feeling of mutual help and comradeship, as it is quite impossible to solve this daily puzzle single-handed. It was good to see the splendid eagerness of the "mob" generally for work, and the hope was expressed on all sides that real and final training was to be commenced in earnest. Assurance could not be given on this point—the N.Z.F.A. (New Zealand Fatigue Association) is still a power in the land. The scrag ends of the 11ths, the 12ths, the 15ths, and 14ths, and their attachments all join in a hearty welcome to the 15ths. May we all fight together!

It is more than suggested that a soldiers' candidate will have a seat in the next New Zealand Parliament, and then—but can a soldier discuss politics?

The temporary end of the rule of the Daylight Saving Bill was received here with mixed feelings. It was welcomed by the sluggards, despised by the Guards, and anticipated by certain shrewd week-enders, who calculated that leave for this particular week was at a premium of something like 5½ per cent.

It is rumoured that a recreation-room is to be provided forthwith for the benefit of the men during the long winter evenings, now only too close. Our thanks to the Kind Unknown. The fine gravelled frontage will be much appreciated.

The inmates of Hut 7 are all looking particularly fit after their spell of relaxation from camp routine. Much sleep maketh the heart glad.

The draft on detachment to Winchester and who made a reputation for themselves—and incidentally we hope N.Z.—as chronicled in our last issue, have returned with quite a deal of praise for England's old capital and its fair folk, with much knowledge acquired, but, unfortunately, little cash. They report that mutton, by the joint, is cheap there.

"A Pawn in the Game."

FOOTBALL.

The weather for the opening of the football season at Sling was fine overhead, but a strong wind the length of the ground at No. 1 ground, when teams representing Canterbury-Otago and Auckland-Wellington met for the competition games.

Auckland-Wellington (Colours) won the toss, and elected to play with the wind, and Canterbury-Otago (Green) kicked off, and a hard return enabled the Greens to force down. From the kick out Heap returned, and Campbell mulled, allowing the Colours to work the ball over Greens' line, a force down result ing. Shortly after the kick out had play by the Greens' backs

LATE HOSPITAL REPORTS.

SEDGLEY HALL RED CROSS HOSPITAL, PRESTWICH, MANCHESTER.
Visited by Mrs. Price Williams.

Petty, J., 9/565. Improving slowly.

TOWNLEYS MILITARY HOSPITAL, FARNWOUTH, near MANCHESTER.
Visited by Mrs. Price Williams.

Passey, H. W., 8/4467. Moved to this hospital, September 29th. One arm doing well, the other about the same.

WILLOW BANK RED CROSS HOSPITAL, MOSS SIDE, MANCHESTER.
Visited by Mrs. Price Williams.

Travis, S., L/Cpl., 24/922. Moved to this Hospital, September 29th. Back improving slowly.

ADDINGTON WAR HOSPITAL.
Visited by Mrs. Lowder-Lees.

Bundle, 23/1276. Looking much better, probably long convalescence.
Lindsay, 23/1094.
Tremaine, 8/4324. A great improvement in both these men.

WALLACEFIELD CONVALESCENT HOSPITAL.
Visited by Mrs. Lowder-Lees.

Campbell, Tpr. Left September 23rd for 4th London General Hospital, awaiting transport to N.Z.
Eridge, B., Pte., 19/76. Arrived September 23rd from 4th London General Hospital. Recovering from shrapnel in the shoulder.

2nd SOUTHERN GENERAL HOSPITAL.
Visited by Mrs. Shore-Nye, Southmeads, Bristol.

Keir, S. W., Pte., 8/2636. Dysentery.
Devonport, A. E., 26/396. Dysentery
Dell, F. S., 6/2395. Dysentery.

BRISTOL ROYAL INFIRMARY HOSPITAL.
Visited by Miss A. B. Weir.

Scoular, S. G., Lieut., 25/9. Gassed at Fleurs September 15th. Discharged from B.R.I. on September 25th. Reported Headquarters September 26th.
Saxon, K. R. J., Lieut. 26/17. Arm wound, September 16th. Discharged from B.R.I. September 25th. Reported Headquarters September 26th.

NAPSBURY HOSPITAL.
Visited by Mrs. Earl Norman for Lady Thomson.

Uhlenberg, F., Pte. 10/4014. Still improving.
Humphrey, P., Rfm., 25/883.
Pinker, D., Rfm., 24/2065. Left this Hospital.
Balatasi, C., Pte., 4/1747. Left this Hospital.
Slade, T., Sgt., 6/3158. Left this Hospital.

DUCIE AVENUE MILITARY HOSPITAL, MANCHESTER.
Visited by Mrs. Price Williams.

Smith, George, 26/288. Improving slowly.

THE INFIRMARY, HOSPITAL, STOCKPORT, near MANCHESTER.
Visited by Mrs. Price Williams.

Grant, A. P., 12/354. Improving slowly. Had his first motor drive yesterday and tea at a friend's, who kindly entertained all the N.Z.'s in Manchester.

BRITISH RED CROSS HOSPITAL, NETLEY.
Visited by Misses Wilson.

Simson, F., Pte., 10/3739. Operation to eye, going on very slowly.
Tittle, J., Rfm., 23/2517. Going on very slowly
Elliott, A. A., Bdsn., 5/38. Improving.
Bennett, E., Rfm., 15230. Skin grafting to eye, doing slowly.
Dougherty, H., Pte. Leg wound, likely to be moved to a N.Z. hospital.
White, J. C., Pte. Going on well, likely to be moved to N.Z. hospital.

ROYAL VICTORIA HOSPITAL, NETLEY.
Griffiths, A., Rfm., 23/2566. Both legs fractured, arm broken.
Dennehy, Pte. Shot through the shoulder.
Byers, Rfm., 23/1577. Hand wound, and chest affected.
McLean, Pte., 6/690. Going on well, had pleurisy.
Laverty, Sgt. Wounded in body, going on well.

No. 1 HOSPITAL, BROCKENHURST.
Visited by the Misses Wilson.

Barrell, W., Rfm., 26/159. Lost his arm, doing well.
Gawler, Rfm., 23/2564. Leg wound.
Swaybrick, Pte., 10/582. Thigh wound.
Keeffe, A. B. S., Rfm., 25/989. Fractured arm.
Govan, A., Cpl., 24/1565. Body wound, going on well.

3rd LONDON GENERAL HOSPITAL.
Glasgow, R., Pte., 1st Well. D 4.
Rogers, Pte. A 6.
Wilding, H. G., Capt. F.A. Ward J.
Fawcett, Lieut. C. Inf.
Kirby, H., Pte. (Low Ruyton), 27th Batt., Aust. Army, C 11.
Butter, W. T., Pte., 1st Well. C.B.
Farrant, T., Pte., 1st Otago. C.B.
These officers and men are all making satisfactory progress.—H. Guthrie-Smith.

No. 18 WARD, N.Z. GENERAL HOSPITAL.
Anderson, R., 23338, 1st Auck. Chest. From Somme.
Beasley, T. L., 12/3249. 1st Auck. Shoulder. From Somme.
Crisp, H. T., 24/1006, 2nd Auck. Arm and foot. Successful operation.
Brown, J. E., 10/1769. W.I.B. Chest. Somme (good).
Gore, W. G. H., 10/3568, W.I.B. Leg. Still smiling.
Benney, J., 10/2857. W.I.B. Foot. Doing well.
Toye, D. A. W., 10/2069. W.I.B. Leg. Somme toy now.
Revell, E. J., 10/3715. W.I.B. Shoulder. Seeing visions of France already.
Scott, J., 6/3862, C.I.B. Arm and leg. Doing tres bon.
Stevenson, P. E., 6/4150, C.I.B. Back. Who said "scilly."
Malthus, Sgt., 6/291, C.I.B. Foot. (Main body) from Somme.
Kent, W., 4/1173, D.S.C. Hdgrs. Face, arm and thigh. Somme wounds.
Tweedie, G. L., 8/3423, O.I.B. Thigh. Doing well.
Cairns, J., 8/817, O.I.B. Back. Doing well.
Hewlett, T., 8/4141, O.I.B. Leg. Can hop Somme.
Power, R., 23/1463, N.Z.R.B. Leg. (Dinks.)
Kinsella, F., 23/1712. N.Z.R.B. Arm. (Irish comedian) "has a way wid him."
McLean, A., 24/2032, N.Z.R.B. Leg. From Somme.
Clence, E. J., 25/422, N.Z.R.B. Thigh. From Somme.
Mapson, J. W., 25/1780, N.Z.R.B. Leg. From Somme.
Ambler, K. S., 24/2413, N.Z.R.B. Leg. From Somme.
Astridge, F., 24/1332, N.Z.R.B. Thigh. Operation. Doing well.
Kane, F. J., 23/479, N.Z.R.B. Wrist and chest. Not (Abel) yet.
Harte, F. J., 26/246, N.Z.R.B. Thigh. Somme lad.
Timmins, C., 23/1218, N.Z.R.B. Both legs. Doing well.
Huse, A. E., 2/1925, N.Z.F.A. Leg. Somme.

INGRAM ROAD, THORNTON HEATH, HOSPITAL.
Visited by Mrs. Lowder-Lees.

Best, A. J., Pte., 10/2073. Arm continues to progress slowly.

let Lattimore over and thus draw first blood. Heap took the kick, but did not enhance the score. The Colours continued to keep play in Greens' twenty-five, and a scrum was formed near the line and Colours were nearly over, Carey saving, and M'Clymont found the line near half-way, only to see the Colours' forwards return to the attack, but the Greens again saved by forcing. The kick-out was followed fast by Gabites, who spoiled Taylor's return, and a series of scrums followed, until a hard kick by the Colours saw Lattimore look like scoring, but Campbell beat him in the race for the ball. Give-and-take play followed, until Campbell broke away, and took play into the Colours' twenty-five, but offside play gave relief. Clymo next started a rush, but a pass forward stopped it, and the Colours broke away from the ensuing scrum, until stopped by Gabites. A free kick to Greens gained little ground. From a scrum Greens got the ball, but slow passing allowed Preshaw to intercept and score. Heap again failed at goal.

After the ball was again set in motion Savage gained ground with a good kick, but the gain was shortlived, and the Colours' forwards again returned to the attack, but M'Clymont was equal to the emergency, and Franklyn returned play to half-way. Hard kicking again allowed Greens to force down. Lattimore marked the kick out, and Heap essayed to put a goal, but the ball struck an opponent in its flight, and Greens forced down. Shortly after Heap again had a try at goal from a mark, the ball striking the post, and Smith found touch, and half-time sounded with the scores:—

Auckland-Wellington ..... 6 points.
Canterbury-Otago ..... Nil.

On resuming a good deal of line-out play ensued, until Smith marked and with a good kick found touch inside Colours' twenty-five, but their forwards eased the pressure, and several scrums followed until Murray broke away and carried play close to the Colours' line, where Franklyn picked up and dashed over. Smith's kick did not improve the score. From the kick-out play was carried to Colours' line, and several chances of scoring were lost through faulty handling and a free kick to Colours brought relief. Franklyn again broke away and carried play to the opponents' territory, but loose play, in which Preshaw and Clements were noticeable, carried play past half-way. Kennelly and Pollock returned to the attack, but Lattimore saved with a good mark, and play see-sawed up and down for a time, until Preshaw broke away, but was stopped by Savage, who, with a hard kick, allowed Colours to force down. Smith next attempted to pot, but his kick went wide. The Colours' forwards with a combined rush took play into Greens' twenty-five, but M'Clymont came to the rescue with a splendid kick to half-way. Savage got possession and made a good run, but a bad pass spoiled the effort. At this stage Sullivan (Colours) received a nasty knock, and had to leave the field. Shortly after Taylor broke away, but Carey was equal to the occasion, and Kennelly started a rush, but knocked on. Pollock and Nilsson then carried play over their opponents' line, but a force down was the only result. Shortly after the kick out the best piece of play during the afternoon was witnessed, and a pretty passing rush by Campbell, Savage, Gabites, and back to Campbell, enabled the latter to score in a good position, Murray making no mistake with the kick. From this on fast open play ensued, and the ball was worked back to Colours' twenty-five, until no-time was called with the scores:—

Canterbury-Otago (one goal and one try)... 8 points.
Auckland-Wellington (two tries) ..... 6 points.

Lieut. Hines controlled the game to the satisfaction of all.

On the winning side M'Clymont at full back gave a creditable display. Smith was the pick of the three-quarters, while Campbell and Savage are likely to prove a dangerous pair at five-eighths. Patterson at half was weak, and got his side into trouble on several occasions. The forwards were a good working lot, and it is hard to individualise, but Franklyn deserves special mention. Of the Colours' forwards Preshaw was the pick of a good seven lot. Lattimore at half got through a lot of work in good style, and saved his side on numerous occasions. Of the rest of the backs Taylor was the best, but was wasted out on the wing, as the ball seldom got that far. Herbert at full back played a cool game, and got his side out of some tight corners in good style. One thing noticeable right through was the unnecessary amount of talking indulged in by the players, and it should be stopped at once, as it not only causes trouble but makes it extremely difficult for the referee.

On Saturday, the 14th inst., the New Zealand Reserve Group "All Blacks" play the Plymouth Rugby Football Club.

As the Plymouth is captained by the famous Welsh International three-quarter, Mr. W. Davies, a keen game is anticipated, result of which will be published in next issue.

NOTES FROM THE HIGH COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE.

PRISONERS OF WAR IN TURKEY.

Since the date of last notes eight non-commissioned officers and men of the New Zealand Expeditionary Force have been reported officially to be Prisoners of War in Turkey. Namely:—

Auckland M.R.

13/930 Trooper Colin Donald McLeod.
13/204 Trooper John Campbell MacLennan.
13/949 Trooper James Henry Saunders.
7/869 Trooper William Maitland Martin.
13/942 Trooper David Landers Quintal.
13/2414 Trooper Christopher Courtenay Bowen.
13/839 Trooper Arthur Pearce.

Wellington, M.R.

12644 Sergt. Gordon Salway.

Adding the name of 13/264 Lieut. Frank Allsopp, Auckland M.R., who is believed to be with the above-named prisoners, and also adding the name of 2nd Lieut. Edward O. Mousley, a New Zealander serving in the Royal Field Artillery and captured at Kut-el-Amara, there are now thirty-three New Zealand Prisoners of War in all in Turkey.

For the information of relatives in New Zealand a full list is now given of all Prisoners of War in Turkey, and it should be noted by those who wish to correspond with them that they should be addressed as follows:—

British Prisoner of War.
(Then give full regimental number, rank, name and address and unit of Service of the Prisoner as set out in the list), and add "c/o G.P.O., London, and Ottoman Red Crescent Society, Constantinople."

(a) New Zealand Force.

13/264 2nd Lieut. Allsopp, Frank, Auckland M.R. (address not yet ascertained).
13/2414 Trooper Bowen, C. C., Auckland M.R., Afion Kara Hissar.
10/1764 Private Bussell, J., Wellington Batt., Bilemedik, Pozanti.
10/1445 Private Coulter, J. P., Wellington Batt., Bilemedik, Pozanti.
10/327 Private Davie, R. J., Wellington Batt., Afion Kara Hissar.
10/1230 Corporal Earles, F. J., 7th Wellington Batt., Bilemedik Pozanti.
8/1114 L.-Cpl. Forrester, J., Otago Batt., Afion Kara Hissar.
10/348 Private Gaffney, T., 7th Wellington Batt., Bilemedik, Pozanti.
10/1503 Private Greig, Benj., Wellington Batt., Bilemedik, Pozanti.
10/1830 Private Gunn, G., Wellington Batt., Bilemedik, Pozanti.
13/911 Trooper Harney, J. A., Auckland M.R., Afion Kara Hissar.
10/564 Private Havard, J. P., Wellington Batt., Bilemedik, Pozanti.
12/779 Private Keighley, E., Auckland Batt., Bilemedik Pozanti.
12/1675 Private King, C. T., 6th Auckland Batt., Bilemedik, Pozanti.
10/447 Sergt. McAneny, G., Wellington Batt., Bilemedik, Pozanti.
10/1552 Private Lambert, W. C., Wellington Batt., Bilemedik, Pozanti.
13/204 Trooper MacLennan, J. C., Auckland M.R., Afion Kara Hissar.
13/930 Trooper McLeod, C. D., Auckland M.R., Afion Kara Hissar.
7/869 Trooper Martin, W. M., Auckland M.R., Afion Kara Hissar.
10/458 Private Monk, G. F., 7th Wellington Batt., Afion Kara Hissar.
7/879 Trooper Morice, A. M., Canterbury M.R., Afion Kara Hissar or Bilemedik, Pozanti.
8/1876 Private Morrison, Angus, 14th Otago Batt., Bilemedik Pozanti.
13/839 Trooper Pearce, Arthur, Auckland M.R., Afion Kara Hissar.
10/1320 Private Porter Lee, A., 7th Wellington Batt., Bilemedik, Pozanti.
13/942 Trooper Quintal, D. L., Auckland M.R., Afion Kara Hissar.
12644 Sergt. Salway, Gordon, 2nd Wellington M.R., Afion Kara Hissar.
13/949 Trooper Saunders, J. H., Auckland M.R., Afion Kara Hissar.
10/520 Private Sheppard, Francis, Wellington Batt., Bilemedik, Pozanti.
10/563 Cpl. Shoebridge, A. J., Wellington Batt., Afion Kara Hissar.
10/916 Private Steel, Normal, 14th Wellington Batt., Bilemedik, Pozanti.
10/724 Private Surgenor, W. R., Wellington Batt., Bilemedik, Pozanti.

(b) Serving in other British Units.

2nd Lieut. Edward O. Mousley, Royal Field Artillery, *via* Angora, Turkey.
Leading Stoker Archibald Wilson (H.M. Submarine E 7), British R.N. Prisoner of War, Bilemedik, Pozanti.

Communication with our men interned in Turkey seems to be improving, and several acknowledgments of postcards sent from this Department addressed to them individually have come to hand. The parcels had not reached them at the date of writing, but doubtless they have arrived ere now. Christmas parcels are being dispatched to each, and boots and winter clothing are also being sent.

PRISONERS OF WAR IN GERMANY.

The names of those recently reported to have been captured in Germany are :—

Flight Lieut. Frank David Sams, Royal Flying Corps.

2/650 Private J. R. Furniss, a New Zealander serving in the 55th Batt. of the Australian Forces.

The following is an up-to-date list of all the New Zealand Prisoners of War in Germany, including civilians :—

(a) New Zealand Force.

12/693 Cpl. W. Best, 1st Auckland Batt., N.Z.E.F., Kriegsgefangenenlager, No. 1914 Coy. 7, Baraque C., Giessen, Hessen, Germany.

12/1029 Private Robert A. Caffery, 1st Auckland Batt., N.Z.E.F., Kriegsgefangenenlager, No. 1801, Coy. 7, Baraque C., Giessen Hessen, Germany.

12/2793 Private Joseph Murphy, 1st Auckland Batt., N.Z.E.F., Kriegsgefangenenlager, No. 2080, Coy. 1, Baraque C., Giessen, Hessen, Germany.

12/2127 Private Frederic C. Stubbing, 1st Auckland Batt., N.Z.E.F., Kriegsgefangenenlager, No. 1828, Coy. 7, Baraque C., Giessen, Hessen, Germany.

24/146 Rifleman Llewelyn M. Fowke, N.Z. Rifle Brigade, N.Z.E.F., Kriegsgefangenenlager, Coy. 24, Group 3, Dulmen i Westfalen, Germany.

24/226 Rifleman Joseph Alexander Mercer, 2nd Batt. Rifle Brigade, N.Z.E.F., Kriegsgefangenenlager, Coy. 24, Group 3, Dulmen i Westfalen, Germany.

6/1422 Sergt. W. J. Turton, 1/1 Canterbury Batt., N.Z.E.F., Kriegsgefangenenlager, Coy. 19, Baraque 31B, Dulmen i Westfalen, Germany.

6/2212 Private Albert Sefton Monteith, 1st Canterbury Infantry Batt., N.Z.E.F., Kriegsgefangenenlager, No. 17492, Coy. 9 Baraque 8, Heuberg, Baden, Germany.

6/133 Private William Rowe, 1st Canterbury Infantry Batt., N.Z.E.F., Kriegsgefangenenlager, Det. 17518, Coy. 9, Baraque 8, Heuberg, Baden, Germany.

6/2061 Corporal William Henry Banks, Canterbury Infantry Batt., N.Z.E.F., Kriegsgefangenen Stammlager, Langensalza, Germany.

12/2789 Private John Morrison, 1st Auckland Infantry Batt., N.Z.E.F., Kriegsgefangenen Lazarett, Ohrdruf bei Gotha, Saxe, Germany.

6/3443 L.-Corporal Charles Richardson, Canterbury Infantry Batt., N.Z.E.F., Kriegsgefangenen Stammlager, Langensalza, Erfurt, Prov. Sachsen, Germany.

6/3260 Private Charles Bromley, 1st Canterbury Infantry Batt., N.Z.E.F., Kriegsgefangenen Stammlager, Erfurt, Germany.

(b) Serving in other British Units.

Captain E. T. Rupert Carylon, 10th Sherwood Foresters, Offiziergefangenenlager, Husaren Kaserne, Crefeld, Germany.

2nd Lieut. Lawrence Howard Ellis, Reserve Lazarett 3rd, Gefangenenlager, Rollschuhbahn, Stuttgart, Wurtemburg, Germany.

2nd Lieut. Maxmilian Juriss, 7th London Regiment, Offiziergefangenenlager, Friedberg, Hessen, Germany.

Flight Lieut. Frank Douglas Sams, Royal Flying Corps, Kriegsgefangenenlager, Gutersloh, Westfalen, Germany.

2650 Private J. R. Furniss, 55th Australian Batt., Kriegsgefangenenlager, Coy. 24, Baraque 36B, Dulmen, Westfalen, Germany.

5108 L.-Corporal H. Brown, 1st London Scottish, Kriegsgefangenenlager, Coy. 19, Block 3, Baraque 32B, Dulmen, Westfalen, Germany.

Able Seaman William Leonard Clemas, H.M.S. *Nestor*, Kriegsgefangenenlager, Coy. 10, Baraque 10, Brandenburgh 2/Havel, Germany.

Private Ben Good, Scots Guards, Kriegsgefangenenlager, No. 11037, Camp 7, Merseburg, Saxony, Germany.

Private C. S. Kennedy, Scots Guards, Kriegsgefangenenlager, No. 11060, Camp 7, Merseburg, Saxony, Germany.

(c) Civilians Interned in Germany.

Tom Sullivan, Esq. (for New Zealanders), Englanderlager, Baracke 10, Box 1, Ruhleben, bei Spandau, Berlin, Germany, and N. L. Carr, H. G. Hunt, W. Morris, G. H. S. Ritleng, T. Sullivan (jun.), T. Godfrey, A. H. Jones, G. W. Morison, E. Tuckey, W. R. Webb.

As in the case of Prisoners of War in Turkey, the words "British Prisoner of War" should precede every address, and it should be noted that all civilians interned in Germany are addressed care of Tom Sullivan, Esq., at the addresses given above.

JOINT WAR COMMITTEE OF THE BRITISH RED CROSS AND THE ORDER OF ST. JOHN.

This Committee has now established itself at 3 and 4, Thurloe Place, South Kensington, London, S.W., and, as stated in the last report, supersedes the Prisoners of War Help Committee and the Red Cross Prisoners of War Committee. The new Committee has already furnished useful information concerning New Zealand Prisoners of War, and the Department is indebted to this Committee for the names of the newly reported Prisoners of War in Turkey above mentioned.

THE NEW ZEALAND WAR CONTINGENT ASSOCIATION.

The monthly meeting of the Executive Committee of the New Zealand War Contingent Association will be held in about ten days' time, and it is not proposed in the present notes to give any report upon its finances.

The Association is at present busier than it has ever been, owing to the very large number of wounded admitted to hospital as a result of the fighting on the Somme, and also to the fact that, as happened last year in the Gallipoli Campaign, many men arrive in hospital without "kit" of any kind; in fact, letters received from several men state that they arrive in hospital in blankets, having lost their uniform and all their clothing.

The New Zealand Soldiers' Club is taxed to the utmost extent of its accommodation, and is proving a most useful and popular institution, the Honorary Secretary, Mr. R. H. Nolan, being kept hard at work day and night.

The New Zealand Clubs' Committee of the War Contingent Association is also working very hard in establishing and maintaining its recreation huts, and the Chairman, Mr. J. C. N. Grigg, and the Honorary Secretary, Miss Helen Mackenzie, have their hands very full at present. It is hoped that the hut at Brockenhurst will be opened in a few weeks' time.

NEW ZEALANDERS SERVING IN UNITS OF THE BRITISH ARMY (other than the New Zealand Expeditionary Force).

The following is a list of New Zealanders serving in the Royal Flying Corps :—2nd Air Mechanic A. V. Anderson, 2nd Air Mechanic F. L. Bailey, Lieut. C. E. Blayney, 2nd Lieut. W. S. R. Bloomfield, Flight Commander F. W. Bawhill, 2nd Air Mechanic W. L. Brain, Lieut. A. de B. Brandon, Sub-Lieut. Hugh Burrell, Lieut. G. Callender, Lieut. C. R. Carr, H. C. Chambers, 2nd Lieut. J. H. Cock, Lieut. O. F. Collett, 2nd Lieut. D. N. Collins, Flight. Sergt. Clarke Cox, 2nd Air Mechanic Eric P. Croll (28265), Lieut. J. D. Dwan, Lieut. N. Greenwell, 2nd Lieut. J. C. Griffith, 2nd Air Mechanic Robert Hamilton, Lieut. J. D. Hewett, 2nd Lieut. J. E. Hunt, Sub Flight Lieut. Hursthouse, Capt. C. T. MacLean, Corporal W. J. Maloney, Lieut. G. S. Murray, Flight Commander Keith Murray, Chris Musgrave, 2nd Air Mechanic Norman Nairn, 2nd Lieut. D. Nelson, Sergt. T. Nicoll, Temp. S. Lieut. W. S. Penty, Sub-Lieut. G. T. Pettigrew, Mechanic N. J. Porter, 2nd Lieut. (on probation) George Aubyn Powell, 2nd Air Mechanic H. G. Pringle, 2nd Air Mechanic G. H. Royds, 2nd Lieut. J. Seabrook, A. W. Sellars, Lieut. R. P. Sheriff, 2nd Lieut. Wm. Shirtcliffe, Lieut. W. N. Spragg, J. C. Tennant, C. W. Thomson, 2nd Air Mechanic Purcer A. Turner, Lieut. R. Vavasour, Lieut. A. F. Watson, Surgeon J. A. Watson, 2nd Lieut. M. A. White.

NEW ZEALANDERS AT CHRISTCHURCH.

The N.Z. Engineer boys at Christchurch have done great things there and have raised high the name of New Zealand. At the Poole Sports they carried all before them; in fact, scooped the pool. At the sports at Bournemouth they had not the same uninterrupted success, but gave a good account of themselves. They have put up some pretty good stunts. At the pontoon bridging of the Stour River they brought the R.E. record of 22 minutes down to 18½ minutes, and later that record was again broken by another crowd of their fellows to the present record of 17 minutes. Recently in the musketry, the record for the range, where the New Zealanders were pitted against the Tommies and Australians, was broken by two scores. We are hoping to hear more from the boys at Christchurch. Good luck to them.

VISITORS AND THEIR TREATMENT.

Have you ever been a bed patient, and been visited? If you have, you will know that visitors can be classed under two headings—one, those you feel well enough to cope with, and two, those you are not well enough to so much as have near you, but you can't always keep the latter out; you certainly don't feel equal to the old girl who camps herself beside you and sojourns there for an hour or two keeping up a flow of conversation, unmitigated rubbish as often as not, asking innumerable and equally idiotic questions. You have to see her the first time she comes because—well, she had a cousin whose sister married a man from Australia, and *she* fondly imagines Australia and New Zealand as one, feels *sure* you must have met dear Tom, so she is admitted the first time and amuses you for a short time, but soon her very stupidity palls, and if you are an old hand at the game you know that the only thing to do is to roll over on to your other side, bury your face in the pillow and groan . . . She is probably too intent on asking questions to notice even that, you therefore emit a series of groans, each one more blood-curdling than the last; this in due time will send her flying to the charge, Sister, who will communicate with the staff nurse, who will command the nearest probationer, who will ask the Red Cross nurse to see what is wrong. This is just what you hoped would occur and you smile again. "Forewarned is Forearmed." You arrange in future to have a screen round your bed on visiting days and your ally, the Red Cross nurse, will be most judicious about allowing people behind it.





Then there is the simple-minded female who decides to sing to the soldiers one afternoon; she has never learnt to sing, but her family greatly admire her attempts. She sings . . . . and then comes round to hear the opinions of the bed patients; of course you have to be gallant and wax exceeding complimentary over her vocal chords, but you need not commit yourself to any further entertainment, you can say good-bye so fervently that she has not the courage to suggest that it need only be au revoir if you but say the word, you look at her and then at the clock and sadly say, "I'm afraid I must go to sleep now, I always have to rest after music; I shall *never* forget your singing." And off she has to trot.



Then there is the visitor who visits in order to criticise. He rolls up in a six-cylinder Sunbeam, swanks loudly in front of the patients, apologising for not sending either of his cars to take them out sometimes, but the Rolls-Royce is out of order and his Sunbeam has only just been painted; he does not want it scratched. His tie is pinned with a diamond, his cuffs show a diamond link, he smokes a cigar with a gold band round it, his clothes are immaculate, and though he is distinctly *embonpoint* and his trousers bag at the knees, his appearance corroborates his tale of riches and comfort; no sooner is he out of the ward than you hear his stentorian voice declaring that the men he has just seen stretched out on a hospital bed and miles away from home are "a jolly sight too well looked after, don't-yer-know." . . . . We haven't much time for him.



It's quite exciting when the little Red Cross nurse peeps behind the screen and says, "Visitors, Smith . . . . and very nice too." That sounds like a little bit of all-right; you long for a periscope to see over the screen, and who should it be but a very jolly person, the mamma of the nice little Red Cross nurse. She heard you weren't having much luck in the visiting line, so she came along herself. She doesn't ask where you are wounded, and consequently rises 100° in your estimation; she doesn't stay long either, but invites you to come to tea as often as you like as soon as you are better, which really cheers you up. She leaves some decent cigarettes and no tracts, and takes her leave.

You start getting better from then onwards, and a week later take your first walk. After that . . . . well, after that you are no longer powerless against visitors; you can rub along without the screen, or the groans, or the Red Cross nurse—perhaps hardly without her altogether, she really is rather a dear! 'Nuff sed. P. P.

NEW ZEALANDERS IN THE FRONT LINE.

The 1st and 4th Battalions of our Rifle Brigade were the first to go into the front line. They manned a section of the trenches between High Wood and Delville Wood, known as the T trench, Wood Lane The 1st Battalion on the way up got into some shelling. They made light of initial losses, and that night they were sending patrols out for 400 yards towards the Boche line. Our men thought the German line was thinly held at this point. They were eager to get to grips with the enemy, but saw very few. The enemy shelled our trench in enfilade, apparently from Courcelette, but the shells fell mainly on one side or the other and did little damage. In front of us was the well-known German Switch trench, on which the British had made one or two attacks. In front of his line the enemy had a shallow guide trench only two feet deep, possibly as an indication to his night patrols as to how far they should venture.

I walked up the slopes for some distance towards Delville Wood and came upon our two communication trenches dug by the Maoris and the Engineers, who had come on some time in advance of the main body. They had done splendid work. The communication trench dug by the Maoris was finer than anything to be seen in the neighbourhood. The Pioneers and the Engineers had not done all this work without casualties.

CASUALTIES.

The following casualties are reported under various dates:—

OFFICERS.

Killed.

Burrows, Lieut. E., Infantry.

Died of Wounds.

Jones, 2nd Lieut. W., Infantry.
Lonsdale, 2nd Lieut. W., Infantry.

Previously reported Wounded, now reported Died of Wounds.

Wilson, 2nd Lieut. F., Infantry.

Wounded.

Doyle, 2nd Lieut. J., Infantry.
Gendall, 2nd Lieut. J., Artillery.
Harrison, 2nd Lieut. W., Infantry.
Saunders, Capt. J., Infantry.
Vincent, 2nd Lieut. T., Infantry.
Bennett, 2nd Lieut. R., Infantry

OTHER RANKS.

INFANTRY.

Previously Reported "Missing, Believed Killed," now Reported "Killed."

Osborn, 8/2095 W.

FIELD ARTILLERY.

Died of Wounds.

Cooke, 2/2098 Act. Bdr. T.

INFANTRY.

Died of Wounds.

Lindop, 10/2998 W.
Marsh, 9/1896 N.
Metcalf, 8/1575 T.
Orchard, 25/452 C.
Trounce, 25/832 C.
Winter, 8/1683 W.

MACHINE GUN CORPS.

Died of Wounds.

McCaw, 23/223 A.

FIELD ARTILLERY.

Wounded.

Caulton, 2/854 Gnr. B.
Dale, 9/535 Bdr. W.
Dalbeth, 11/1681 Act./Bdr. C.
Flood, 2/1158 Cpl. H.
Garbett, 7/2008 Gnr. H.
Green, 2/2628 Gnr. J.
Jenkins, 2/1280 Sgt. H.
Lynch, 2/2669 Act./Cpl. I.
Oakden, 2/1656 Bdr. W.
Tomson, 2/2273 Act./Bdr. A.

INFANTRY.

Wounded.

Andrews, 11594 A.
Ashwin, 13/3000 L.
Avery, 26/287 J.
Bagley, 24/1332 E.
Bailey, 8/644 Sgt. C.
Bailey, 24/1333 L.
Baldry, 12/3243 M.
Barlow, 24/965 C.
Belfit, 26/289 K.
Belliss, 26/437 R.
Bennett, 10092 J.
Bowler, 11393 F.
Brewer, 24/698 S.
Brown, 24/360 C.
Buchols, 24/983 J.
Bulling, 23138 F.
Burke, 26/524 G.
Bushell, 24/1948 S.
Campbell, 24/2158 J.
Cannon, 26/166 J.
Carruthers, 24/710 R.
Chiswell, 8/3211 R.
Cochrane, 23/1593 A.
Cook, 24/1354 D.
Cooke, 7/1709 C.
Corry, 26/738 L./Sgt. T.
Cross, 8/355 A.
Darnell, 10079 F.
Dear, 24/2179 F.
Dick, 24/1371 A.
Dudson, 12/3308 P.
Dunbar, 23152 W.
Dustin, 12/3624 F.
Earl, 12/3310 C.
Eunson, 25/621 W.
Evans, 26/170 L./Cpl. J.
Fearon, 24/1376 A.
Ferry, 23/1625 A.
Findlay, 9/276 Cpl. F.
Finn, 26/777 J.
Flett, 26/556 A.
Ford, 26/779 F.
Gallan, 26/964 J.
Gillard, 13/2785 T.
Gould, 9/1296 A.
Greenwood, 8/3600 H.
Grey, 12/3657 A.
Haldane, 11277 D.
Hamilton, 13/2794 A.
Harvey, 23/1661 C.
Henderson, 12/3354 J.
Henderson, 24/1683 R.
Henderson, 24/466 T.
Hill, 26/107 H.
Hodson, 8/3918 W.
Hunt, 23/1688 O.
Irwin, 12/3693 Sgt. B.
James, 24/2535 L.
Jarvis, 24/192 A.
Jarvis, 24/478 Sgt. H.
Jefferson, 12/3695 W.
Jenner, 10/3305 F.
Jones, 8/132a A.
Jones, 26/309 Cpl. J.
Jull, 26/182 A.
Jull, 24/653 Sgt. J.
Keane, 8/3933 J.
Keith, 8/3654 W.
Kelson, 25/1768 H.
Kidd, 9/2080 J.
Langsford, 12/3706 C.
Latham, 24/212 I.
Lawson, 24/1415 D.
Lawson, 6/2435 H.
Liddicoat, 8/3672 R.
Lines, 26/1123 H.
Long, 12/3388 J.
Low, 12/3391 J.
McDavitt, 24/236 Sgt. F.
McLaughlin, 24/1736 H.
McMahon, 26/861 D
McMillan, 24/1439 W.
McNoe, 8/3984 A.
Melville, 12/965 C.
Milne, 24/2538 J.
Morison, 26/1163 H.
Morris, 24/1757 H.
Moss, 11504 L.
Mullon, 12/3433 G.
Murphy, 8/4183 W.
Murray, 12/3750 Sgt. R.
Neilson, 8/3372 A.
Nicholson, 26/317 C.
Ormes, 26/1167 E.
Owens, 23/1776 J.
Paull, 22853 F.
Paynter, 24/1775 Cpl. T.
Pedersen, 26/1675 T.
Perfect, 12/3123 A.
Phillips, 8/3735 T.
Porter, 8/3382 Act./Cpl. E.
Powley, 26/468 F.
Quin, 24/2126 B.
Quinn, 12/3452 J.
Ralston, 22858 F.
Reilly, 22860 R.
Sawers, 26/629 A.
Scott, 24/588 J.
Seager, 12/1865 J.
Smith, 24/1197 J.
Smith, 23/2093 R.
Smith, 25/1818 L./Cpl. T.
Stead, 8/515 Cpl. R.
Stone, 12/3485 Sgt. J.
Strode, 8/3771 A.
Stuart, 6/4152 J.
Swanson, 12/3489 A.
Taylor, 12/4103 D.
Taylor, 11553 J.
Taylor, 26/696 W.
Thornton, 10/3109 G.
Timms, 12/3845 J.
Tole, 12/3847 H.
Tromane, 12/4284 Act. L./Cpl. W.
Wadsworth, 26/647 G.
Walker, 12/3853 Sgt. D.
Wells, 12/4115 A.
White, 26/230 H.
Whittaker, 26/1196 G.
Whittaker, 26/150 J.
Wilcox, 12/3872 J.
Williams, 6/2807 Sgt. C.
Williams, 12/4119 E.
Wilson, 24/1314 Sgt. A.
Woodford, 23/1881 J.
Woods, 26/943 Cpl. J.

PIONEER BATTALION.

Wounded.

Geary, 9/1293 L./Cpl. R.
Lainchbury, 9/717 L./Cpl. H.
Renwick, 9/1100 G.
Robertson, 9/1229 W.
Smith, 9/1355 A.
Thompson, 92236 R.

MACHINE GUN CORPS.

Wounded.

Morgan, 9/727 I.
Thomson, 23/1215 A.

INFANTRY.

Wounded Accidentally.

Donaldson, 24/2181 W.
Lamb, 10/2441 A.

MAORI CONTINGENT.

Wounded.

Kahi, 16/9 T.
Robson, 16/725 J

DOMESTIC UPHEAVAL.

Edinburgh, October 12, 1916.

DEAR EDITOR,—List to the havoc wrought by two New Zealanders in a large and happy family residing in that correct and conventional city o' Edinboro' Toon.

How they came? Well, a brother guaranteed their straightness whilst in hospital, and so mother asked them to spend their leave here. How did they spend same? In spinning yarns and "pulling our leg" about that wonderful country, New Zealand. But, oh how we loved them—imagine what their company meant to us—Scotch folk, born and bred, never out of the beaten track—in business because, well, just because, and so on.

Hence this result—all of uncertain age, whose duties consist in these days of keeping the home fires burning with a vengeance, now dream of a shack interior, decorated with illustrated papers for pictures, boxes for table and chairs, and, ye gods! no housework to do.

Seventeen-year-old Isabel daydreams of a dashing horseman, who shoots "wild pigs" for his dinner. The only remaining male of the family, aged 16 and lame, has started reading furiously Buffalo Bill, etc., and means, after the war, to lead the "Life." Pearl, aged 15, when not at school, spends most of the time admiring her "lovely eyes" and "beautiful golden curls," which in the future are to cause "bloodshed" amongst the Maori Chiefs. Nuf said. Need I say more?

E. M. W.

Originated from Sling Camp—one of Kirkey's.—"General Birdwood's advice to the War Office, on the shortest route to Berlin: 'Give the Australian and N.Z. soldiers 14 days' leave and £50 a-piece, and place Berlin out of bounds. Guaranteed they will be there within three days.'"

The question cropped up as to how much wire entanglements could be laid in a day. Sapper Jinks beat the band when he replied: "That he laid as much in one, that it took him two days to come back."

A staff sergeant at Headquarters sent a "blast" down to the N.Z. Maori Pioneer Corps requesting that their "daily state" be rendered to Headquarters at once. The reply came back with an orderly in the shape of a big menu card.

New Zealand War Contingent Association.

HOSPITAL REPORTS.

BROCKENHURST.

Visited by Misses Wilson.

Williams, H. A., Bdr., 2/1336 Doing well. In bed.
Lynch, R. W., Rfm., 26/905. Died September 30.
Garrett, G. R., Pte., 10/4105. Is up now and doing well.
McCarthy, T. J., Dvr., 9/1463. Right arm amputated, getting on well.
Cremen, Rfm., 23348. Waiting for an operation. Walking about.
Stevenson, Farrier, 9/89, N.Z. Pioneers. Had an operation. Still in bed. Getting better.
Hudsporth, C. J., Rfm., 26/267. Has had an operation. Still in bed. Getting better.
Burt, E. A., Rfm., 25/941. Had an operation, in bed, doing well.
Parkins, J. W., Pte., 12/2815, No. 2 Machine Gun Section. Had an operation, in bed, doing well.
McGowan, F., 10/2651. Had an operation, left arm. Is up now and doing well.
Mahan, A., Rfm., 23/817. Is doing well. Waiting for convalescence.
Peake, G. P., Cpl., 12/2438. Had an operation Doing well.
Fraser, J. M., Pte., 12/540. Waiting operation.
Lyons, T., Rfm., 23/200. Doing well.
Buchanan, R. A., Pte., 12/3951. Doing well.
Barnett, H. W., Rfm., 26/980. Doing well.
O'Leary, J. C., Pte., 10/2458. Doing well.
Carruthers, R., Rfm., 24/710. Gone to convalescent.
Balsom, C. T., Rfm., 23/1320. Going on well.
Patterson, A. K., Pte., 8/2784. Going on well.
Stevens, C., Pte., 22881. Going on well.
Pyle, W., Rfm., 25/1154. Going on well.
Henderson, C. E., Cpl., 23/457. Going on well.
Timms, J., Pte., 12/3845. Going on well.
Hall, W. T., Rfm., 24/5417. Waiting operation.
Grey, W. E., Rfm., 26/794. Going on well.
Norton, H. C., Rfm., 23467. Knee wounded.
Caldwell, R., Rfm., 25/1094. Wounded.
Kinnett, L. A., Cpl., 10/469. Wounded.
Hewson, A. S., Rfm., 24/1686. Wounded.
Webb, C. E., Rfm., 24/2116. Wounded.
Comes, W. R., Rfm., 22747. Wounded.
Cameron, R. S., Pte., 10/74. Sick.
Hounsell, A., Pte., 23/2257. Wounded.
Davies, J., Pte., 6/4509. Wounded.
Richardson, E. A., Pte., 23611. Wounded.
Tinnelly, F. C., Sig., 22/226. Wounded.
Ogg, O. G., Rfm., 23/1140. Wounded.
Robertson, D. J. L., Pte., 22864. Wounded.
Godfschalk, C. F. M., Pte., 23/1641. Wounded.
Garbett, H. E., Gnr., 7/2008. Wounded.
Murray, E., Rfm., 24/844. Wounded.
Stewart, J. S., Pte., 8/480. Wounded.
Flett, A., L./Cpl., 26/556. Wounded.
Taylor, W. F., Rfm., 26/696. Wounded.
Dayth, A. O., Rfm., 26/3[illegible]. Wounded.
Strachan, L./Cpl., 11/656. Wounded.
Dunnall, S., Spr., 4/984. Wounded.
Billing, A., Pte., 12/1151. Wounded.
Summersby, F. C., Rfm., 24/2104. Wounded.
Timmings, E., Rfm., 23/1219. Wounded.
Jackson, J., Pte., 24/1451. Wounded.
Ben, G., Rfm., 22926. Accident, knee.
Coulton, B., Gnr., 2/854. Wounded.
Judson, R. S., Cpl., 24/1639. Wounded.

Patients in Ward II., No. 1 N.Z.G.H

Laug, A., Sgt., 12/2006. 1st A.I.B.
Hare, J., Rfm., 24/1068. 2nd N.Z.R.B.
Stuart, R., Pte., 8/4420. 2nd Otago.
Fergyson, J., Spr., 4/1776, 1st N.Z.E.
Phillips, W., Pte., 12/4247, 2nd A.I.B.
Merritt, F., Rfm., 24/505, 2nd N.Z.R.B.
Robertson, I. J., Pte., 6/3448, 1st C.I.B.
Slater, W., Pte., 6/3468, 1st C.I.B.
Lye, W. L., Gnr., 26/838, T.M.B.
Jones, C., L./Cpl., 4/1357, N.Z.E.
Hart, W. H., Rfm., 25/546, 3rd N.Z.R.B.
Leighton, R., Dvr., 6/2436, N.Z.A.S.C.
Green, T., Gnr., 9/1559, N.Z.F.A.
Rouse, F. S., Pte., 10/3727, 2nd W.I.B
Carter, G., Sgt., 2/479, N.Z.F.A.
Everett, G., Gnr., 2/215, 2nd N.Z.F.A.
Calder, A. E., Sdlr., 9/1018, 3rd N.Z.F.A.
Lawson, C. J., L./Cpl., 10/34, 1st W.I.B.
Lawrenson, W. T., Rfm., 26/491, 4th N.Z.R.B
Alley, H. J., Gnr., 2/2771, N.Z.F.A.
Proise, D. G., Dvr., 5/175, N.Z.A.S.C.
Harman, W. T., Spr., 4/2087, 1st N.Z.E
Chambers, W. V., Rfm., 23/1345, 1st N.Z.R.B.
Keddell, R. A., Pte., 8/1763, 1st O.I.B.
Sinclair, J., Rfm., 25/1703, 1st N.Z.R.B.
Ede, J. H., Gnr., 24/1649, 2nd L.T.M.B. Cot.
Berry, W., Pte., 24/1391, 2nd W.S.B.
Short, P. C., Rfm., 24/1483, 2nd N.Z.R.B.
Donaldson, R., Pte., 12/3616, 2nd A.S.B
Butler, J., Pte., 10211, 2nd A.S.B.
Craigie, J. C., Cpl., 2/2392, N.Z.F.A. Wounded. Medical.
Taylor, J. F., L./Cpl., 8/3420, 2nd Otago Inf. Wounded. Medical.
Taylor, D. N., Pte., 12/403, 3rd Auck. Ont. Wounded. Cot.
Graham, A. C., Rfm., 24/1667, 4th N.Z.R.B. Wounded. Cot.
Kjestrup, W. E., Rfm., 26/408, 4th N.Z.R.B. Wounded. Cot.
Shand, W. L., Rfm., 23/2387, 2nd N.Z.R.B. Wounded. Medical.
Thomas, P., Rfm., 26/1033, 4th N.Z.R.B. Wounded. Medical.
Watt, J. W., Pte., 13492, 2nd W'gton Inf. Wounded. Medical.
Taylor, J. O., Sgt., 12/2615, 6th Hauraki. Sick. Medical.
Oliver, G. A., Rfm., 23/1458, 1st N.Z.R.B. Concussion. Medical.
Delahunty, L. E., Pte., 12/3611, 6th Hauraki M.G. Sick. Medical.
McArthur, J. M., Dvr., 2/2210, N.Z.F.A. Sick. Medical.
Edger, M., Pte., 3/1241, N.Z.M.C. Sick. Medical.
Carrington, W. G, Pte., 17/32, Cant. Inf. Sick. ...cal.
McIntyre, C., Pte., 24/1732, W'gton Inf. Wounded. Medical.
Meloney, J., Pte., 14837, W'gton Inf. Sick. Med.
Pengelley, G. E., Pte., 10886, 1st N.Z.C.C. Sick. Medical.
McAulley, F. H., Pte., 7/979, C.I.B. Sick. Med.
Wrigley, E., Sgt., 4/1453a, N.Z.E. Sick. Medical.
Bell, H. W., Pte., 14574, W'gton Inf. Sick Medical.
Hoy, J. M., Cpl., 26/177, 4th N.Z.R.B. Wounded. Medical.
Mitchell, J. B., Pte., 8/3362, O.I.B. Wounded. Medical.
Weston, E., Pte., 12/2801, 3rd Auck. Inf. Sick. Medical.
Wallis, R. J., Rfm., 25/251, B Co., N.Z.R.B. Sick. Medical.
Arbuckle, E. V., Pte., 6/4586, C.I.B. Sick. Med.
Loudon, B. J., Rfm., 23/297, 2nd N.Z.R.B. Wounded. Medical.
Wilson, C. J., Pte., 16473, N.Z.A.S.C. Sick. Med.
Friar, W., Pte., 12/2702, 3rd Auck. Inf. Wounded. Medical
Armstrong, S., Pte., 24/1560, 3rd Auck. Inf. Wounded. Medical.
Wallis, S., Spr., 4/2011, 3rd Field Co., N.Z.E. Wounded. Medical.
Long, T., Cpl., 10970, 3rd N.Z.R.B. Sick. Med.

Sisters Wilson and Gordon Boyd.

WALTON HOSPITAL.

Visited by Miss B. M. Hay.

Hannah, J. H., 10198. Wound in throat, up.
Hewitt, J., 24/1075. Wound in head, near ear.
Bevsey, R., 26/1745. Wound in right elbow.
Lowe, J., 10/4132. Wound in eye, not serious.
Lomas, A. L., 2/2469. Wound in head.
Smithwich, G., 23/1191. Wound in spine, slightly paralysed.
Wilcox, P. R., 12/3872. Wound in foot.
Royal, M., 2/921. Gassed.
Green, H., 6/2638. Wound in right arm.
Wills, R. C., 6/3502. Wound in leg and chin.
Nelson, G., 25/1780. Appendicitis.
Anderson, R., 5/282. Wounded head and face, not badly.
Goffin, W., 23/150. Wounded arm and foot.
McKay, F. J., 6/3388. Wounded leg and back.
Parker, L. C., 23/549. Wounded hand.
Mathieson, R. J., 23/1729. Wounded arm.
Sinclair, Y. L., 24/2091. Wounded foot.
Young, W. H., 23/964. Wounded leg and ankle.
Sperring, A., 26/280. Wounded left thigh.
James, A., 12/1087. Wounded ankle and arm.
King, E. G., 15/2831. Wounded shoulder and leg.
Cunningham. Wounded right thigh and hand.
Collins, 25/737. Wounded arm.
Chittenden, H. H., 24/1956. Wounded ankle.
Rhodes, P. D., 23/986. Wounded arm.
Henry, G. B., 15/2805. Wounded foot.
Barrowman, 11384. Compound fracture of left thigh.
George, B., 23/1639. Wounded in back, not badly.
Mitchell, J., 10/3958. Wounded in left arm.
Scott, B. A., 23/1802. Rheumatism.
Robson, F., 12/4257. Wounded arm.
O'Dowd, D., 10268. Wounded arm.
Connors, W. J., 9/23 Just come from France, going on well.
Miller, H. C., 23204. Just come from France, going on well.
Wainohm, W., 16/203. Shell burns, going on well.
Blank, J., 23/1562. Wounded, going on well.
Marshall, J., 26/1640. Wounded, both legs and arm.
Hughes, W., 8/3431. Wounded, going on well.
Silvester, W. A., 13481. Head wound.
Ittazier, M., 6/3430. Wounded left arm and leg.
Arthur, J. W., 11163. Wounded shoulder and leg.
Taylor, A. W., 24/307. Wounded arm and back.
Adam, E. J., 10/2837. Wounded both legs.
Jennings, A. J., 25/394. Wounded in chest.
Connell, E., 6/3661. Wounded hand.
Shearer, L. M., 23/1805. Wounded elbow.
McHay, J. B., 23227. Wounded hand.

Visited by Mrs. Watson.

Sullivan, Pte., 24/2161. Bullet wound in arm and leg.
Goodrich, H., Pte., 6/3332. Sprained ankle, progressing.
Kilday, A., Rfm., 24/818. Getting on well.
Crisp, C. A. B., Cpl., 12/3921. Ear trouble, up for first time, improving.
Paul, F. M., Pte., 22/653. Getting on well.
Wright, Pte., 6/2331. Bad fractures, is improving.
Reid, H., Trooper, 11/126. Is getting on well.
Beaumont, L., Sgt., 2/389. Is getting on well.
Dunn, Pte., 9/1286. He is slightly wounded.
Stewart, L. E., Pte., 12/3163. Is getting on quite well.
Bates, Sgt., 24/345. Wounded in chest by shrapnel.
Lewis, G. J., Pte., 11/2448. Is getting on well.
Johnston, H., L./Cpl., 23/1183. Wounded in leg and back.
Carr, Cpl., 24/709. Improving.
Sawers, Pte., 23/1797. Slightly wounded in leg.
Dee, A. C., Rfm., 26/1035. Is going on all right.
McCallion, A. J., Pte., 24/1723. He is doing quite well.

Visited by Miss Batchelor.

Morrison, T. H., 23/1439. Wounded in the foot.
Smith, J. H., 8/4026. Lost one eye.
Heald, H. F., 12/4189. G.S.W. neck, fractured jaw.
Stevens, J. R., 8/4226. Severe scalp wound.
Kirker, R., Sgt., 23/802. Shrapnel wound elbow.
Jackson, S., 23/1076. G.S.W. shoulder.
Snelling, T., 23261. Shrapnel wound arm.
Petty, P., 25/514. G.S.W. shoulder.
Ruff, A. H., 23441. G.S.W. arm.
Keegan, A., 10010. G.S.W. right shoulder.
Duff, W. J., 24/1648. Was buried in a trench.
Limcoe, B. H. G., 3/1723. Slight wound in nose, foot, hand and knee.
Quarrie, J. G., 12/3451. Slightly wounded.
Ellis, H., 6/1523. Badly wounded—details next week.
Bristow, J., 8/131. Wounded left side.
Sorton, J., 23263. Wounded in both legs.
Wilson, G., 13649. Wounded in the knee.
Roche, M., 6/1703. Wounded in the jaw.
Mark, J., 13/2590. Meningitis.
Trealoar, W., 8/3776. Compound fracture of the arm.
Hargreave, J., 23/446. Shot in the neck and shoulder.
Seeone, P., 1476. Wounded lower jaw and tongue.
Silver, H. E. W., 24/278. G.S.W. leg.
Anderson, J., 8/3177. Shell wound leg.
Bateman, H. R., 26/387. Shrapnel wound face.
Austin, T. M., 26/152. Fractured shoulder.
Topliss, J. H., 25/1830. Shrapnel shoulder.
Bruce, C., 8/2545. Shrapnel leg.
Evans, H. J., 10/3547. Shrapnel wound arm.
Famulton, J. D., 8/3574. G.S.W. neck.
Brown, W. J., 2/1957. G.S.W. knee and internally.
Connelly, J., 25/376. G.S.W. side.
Parkinson, T., 26/466. Flesh wound thigh.
Griffiths, J. E., 10593. From France, 17th September. Dysentery.
Cook, T. J., 22782. From France, 17th September. Dysentery.
Lash, E., 11685. From France, 11th September Dysentery.
Suttle, W., 6/4156. From France, 14th September. Dysentery.
Lamont, W. A., 12/3381. From France, 19th September. G.S.W. shoulder.
Wilson, Sgt., 24/1314. From France, 19th September.
Thomson, D. M., 23/1217. From France, 19th September. Wounded in leg.
Langford, A., 8/3309. From France, 19th September. Wounded in hand and thumb.
Bristow, J. C., 11211. From France, 19th September. Wounded in thigh.
McGregor, T. H., 8/78. From France, 19th September.
Key, R., 23/1089. From France, 19th September.
Dentice, E., 8/3555. From France, 19th September. Shell wound knee.
Cameron, L. D., 3/1945. From France, 19th September. G.S.W. hand.
Darnell, F., 10079. From France, 19th September. G.S.W. arm.

McCutchon, C., 23/1750. From France, 19th September. Wounded kneecap.
Cook, R., 4/704. From France, 19th September. Shrapnel wound knee.
Wymer, G., 25/843. From France.
Irvine, C., 26/574. From France. Wounded on face and slight head wound from shell.
Kidd, J., 9/2080. From France, 19th September. Wounded in back.
Robinson, A., 10/2463. From France.
Cobb, M., 25/267. From France, 19th September. G.S.W. thigh.
Pasting, C. J., 23/250 From France, 19th September.
Smith, W. T., 23/287. From France, 19th September.
Bates, E., 11397. From France, 19th September. Arm and leg wounded.
Burrell, P., 25/1677. From France, 19th September.
Wood, E., 13/2993. From France, 19th September.
Ransfield, R., 16/288. From France, 17th September. Pleurisy.
Rice, R., 10/3376. From France, 13th September. Gastritis.
Bragg, G. H., 16/253. From France, 18th September. Rheumatism.
Calder, W. J., 3/2020. From France, 17th September. Rheumatism.
Point, E., 6/3831. From France, 17th September. Crushed in dug-out, getting on well.

Visited by Lady Bell.

Kearton, 6/3059. Getting on well, been out in wheel chair.
Statham, 10/3395. Moved out of Ward VI. to tent, was getting on well.
Bicknell, Cpl. 24/51. Getting better.
Clark, 23/1590. Better.
Hanna, 23/162. A good deal better, has been out.
Warner, A. G., 6/1428. A good deal better.
Rowntree, E. A. F., 10/3079. Much better.
Walker, 6/167. Getting on well.
Adamson, 24/336. Getting on splendidly.
Clark, D. F., 11/2305. Getting better.
Friend, J., 25/1101. Much better.
White, A. E., 10/4621. Getting on splendidly.
Williamson, 4/452. Getting better.
Banbury, 6/1458. Getting on well.
Lambert, R., 9/2191. Getting on well.
Culling, 13424. Getting on well.
Beauchamp, 3/1143. Getting on well.
Joyce, W., 9/1448. Better.
Lorgelov, 6/793. A little better.
Reynolds, 24/263. Getting much better.
Bailey, W. H., 12/2938. Much better.
Layton, 8/3313. Going on well and very cheerful.
Patterson, 8/3995. A little better.
O'Leary, 44/1771. Much better, expects to leave to-morrow, September 30th.
Gilberd, 13/2783. Getting much better.
Southam, Sgt., 10/8. Had other visitors, believe he is going on well.
Brain, 6/2073. Improving.
Combe, J., 25/1582. Improving.
Poppelwell, 24/556. Improving steadily.
Stewart, 6/1727. Much better.
Duffield, 23/1379. Much better.
Williams, 22896. Very cheerful and well. Up, expects to leave soon.
Evans, 6/3697. Says he is much better.

"BALMER LAWN."

Visited by C. D. Grant, September 27 and 29, October 1.

O'Neill, L. A., Rfm., 25/795. Wound in right side. Improving.
MacRae, Wm., Rfm., 26/513. Wound in throat. Up.
Mackwood, W. J. R., Rfm., 23/103. Wound in right arm. Up.
Freeman, Ray, Pte., 10/2142. Wound in right arm. Improving.
Downing, J., Pte., 12/4527. Wound in right arm. Improving.
Eades, W. H., Pte., 12/4169. Wound in back. Improving.
Powdell, T. E., L./Cpl., 12/3787. Wound in right leg. Improving.
Jury, H. T., Pte., 16/618. Wound in right thigh. Improving.
Dunn, S., Rfm., 23/123. Wound in right thigh. Improving.
Rouse, H., Pte., 12/2829. Left arm amputated above elbow, also wound in left leg. Still in bed.
Barr, J., Dvr., 7/1589. Left arm amputated above elbow. Up.
Cotton, S., Pte., 16/1296. Wound in right elbow. Up.
Thompson, A. V., L./Cpl., 10/3103. Wounds in left elbow and leg.
Bowden, R., Rfm., 25/500. Wound in right wrist.
Tonson, A. J., Gnr., 2/2273. Wound in right upper arm.
McCorkindale, J. T., Dvr., 13/2604. Wound in head. Improving.
Weir, G. R., Qr.-Mstr.-Sgt., 5/186. Sickness. Improving.
Peters, A. H., Pte., 10/3977. Shell shock. Improving.
Wall, J. H., Pte., 12/3855. Wound in left knee. Improving.
Torsney, J., Pte., 24/921. Wound in left forearm. Compound fracture.
Wilson, F. H., Sgt., 2/612. Wound in thigh.
Annals, W., Pte., 7/1942. Gone to Hornchurch.
Green, J., Gnr., 2/2628. Wound in left shoulder. Up.
Juson, H. E., L./Cpl., 10/1539. Wound in left arm. Getting on well.
McMahon, W. P., Pte., 6/3392. Wound in left leg Getting on well.
Hauvey, S., Pte., 9/1566. Wound in right leg Getting on well.
Fryer, R. H., Spr., 4/1781. Wound in left hand Getting on well.
Martin, W. H., Pte., 12/3414. Wound in right foot. Up.
Lawson, H. J. T., Pte., 6/2435. Wound in left shoulder. Up.
Carthy, C. J., Pte., 12/3280. Wound in left leg Up.
Quin, T., Pte., 24/2077. Wound in left upper arm. Up.
Maxwell, A., Sgt., 8/72. Wound in left leg. Up.
Peterson, J. L., Pte., 11527. Wound in left side. Up.
Gillard, T., Pte., 13/2785. Wound in right shoulder Up.
Hamilton, A. E., Pte., 13/2794. Wound in right shoulder. Better. Going to Hornchurch tomorrow, October 2nd, 1916.
McGregor, K. A., Cpl., 11/1464. Wound on left side of head. Up. Arrived from Egypt September 28th, 1916.
Parker, G. T., Sgt., 10/3150. Wound in head. Up.
Elliott, R., Rfm., 24/1374. Wound in right forearm. Up.
Burgess, J. H., Pte., 12/3952. Convalescent from sickness.
Carter, C., L./Cpl., 7/1981. Shell shock. Out for first time, September 28th, 1916.
Masters, A. R., Spr., 23/1111. Wounds in head. Up.
Shelley, G. A., Gnr., 2/3002. Wound in left foot. Better and gone to Thornyhill.
Bennet, J. W., Pte., 10092. Wound in left shoulder. Improving.
Cole, L. J., Tpr., 13/2313. Wound in chest. Improving.
Edwards, K., Sgt., 10/3251. Wound in lower jaw. Improving.
Smith, E., Pte., 8/3405. Wound in left hand. Improving.
Butterworth, J., Pte., 12/511. Wound in left fore-arm.
Gillespie, L. W., Pte., 12/2710. Wounds in left shoulder and back. Up
Page, F. J., Pte., 6/1683. Wound in left elbow. Up.
MacNamara, W. C., Pte., 12/3409. Wound in left arm. Up.
Walker, T., Pte., 23/1860. Wound in right shoulder. Up.
Murray, S. G., Sgt., 23/530. Wound in right thigh. Up.
Allen, J. C., Rfm., 25/478. Wound in left arm and stomach. Getting on well.
Petchell, A. H., Pte., 8/3732. Wound in left thigh and shoulder. Getting on well.
Ball, W. W., Pte., 6/3616. Wounds in side and chest. Getting on well.
Josephs, C. E., Gnr., 2/1361. Improving, but still in bed.
McLeod, N. M., Pte., 10/3963. Recovering from appendicitis.
Roy, W., Pte., 3/1421. Recovering from appendicitis.
Hart, W., Rfm., 23/2568. Wound in left thigh. Getting on well.
Donn, J., Rfm., 23/734. Wound in left leg. Getting on well.
Hollis, R. V., Sgt.-Mjr., 12/305. Wound in left leg. Getting on well.
Laing, J. F., Pte., 6/3377. Wound in right arm. Getting on well.
Nelson, S., Rfm., 26/1169. Wound in left upper arm. Getting on well.
Harvey, R. N., Rfm., 23/451. Wound in left side. Getting on well.
Sandbrook, C. G., Rfm., 26/475. Wound in right arm. Getting on well.
Boyd, L. B., Pte., 10/3198. Wound in right shoulder. Getting on well.
McLedowney, P., Pte., 5/251. Wound in left hand. Up.
Bisman, J. T., Cpl., 23/967. Wound in left elbow. Out.
Gibson, A. A., Dvr., 12/3326. Out.
Walters, S. P., Pte., 11/2643. Out.
Robertson, R., Rfm., 26/136. Wound in left shoulder. Out.
Duncan, Spr., 6/448. Out.
Brown, H. C., Pte., 10/2335. Shrapnel wounds Out.
Woolf, S., Pte., 23/1882. Wounded. Better. Gone to Hornchurch October 2nd, 1916.
Miller, J. A., Pte., 8/3069. Wound in right thigh. Walking about.
Bryan, F. H., Pte., 14485. Trouble with knee Walking about.
Pollock, G., Pte., 12/4071. Wound in leg. Out.
Passman, J. W., L./Cpl., 25/515. Wound in back. Out.
Wise, H. B., Qr.-Mstr.-Sgt., 11155. Accident to left leg. Walking about.
Thompson, A. C., Rfm., 23/2593. Sickness
Ballantine, L., L./Cpl., 8/3475. Bronchitis
Wade, H. P., Sgt., 7/2169. Enteritis. Convalescent. Out.
Stewart, E., Pte., 13/3214. Paralyphoid. Convalescent. Out.
Hall, H. D., Dvr., 5/557. Dysentery. Convalescent. Out.
Mallett, J., Gnr., 2/1987. Wound in fore-arm Up.
Toy, E. J., Pte., 11/1071. Wound in face and right hand. Not up yet.
Himainem, M., Rfm., 25/2202. Wound in right leg. Walking about.
Wiseman, M. T., Rfm., 25/1044. Wound in head Up.
Bunyard, W. J., Pte., 6/2958. Wound in lower jaw. Up.
Hotop, W. L., Gnr., 9/294. Wound in neck. Out.
Kaveney, S. C., Pte., 12/3374. Wound in right arm. Out.
Teape, L. H. F., Pte., 12/2563. Wound in left arm. Out.
Stephens, A. E., Pte., 23631. Wound in leg.
McLaughlin, E. J., Pte., 23593. Still in bed, but progressing.
Norris, A. J., Rfm., 23/538. Wound in right hand. Out.
Tilyard, C. F., Pte., 13/3135. Wound in right side. Still in bed.
Butler, H., L./Cpl., 10/2099. Wound in right hand.
Ibbotson, H. D., Rfm., 23/2039. Wound in left hand.
McIlroy, H., Spr., 12/3401. Wounded in right side. Up.
McBride, J. A., Pte., 8/1775. Sprained knee. Better. Going about.

BETHNAL GREEN MILITARY HOSPITAL.

Visited by Mrs. M. Liggins.

Collins, A. E., Pte., 23519. G.S.W. head.
Gaffey, W., Pte., 8/3265. G.S.W. arm.
McDowell, H., L./Cpl., 25/788. G.S.W. right arm
Turner, H., Sgt., 25/473. G.S.W. shoulder.
Whiteford, B., Pte., 12/4294. G.S.W. right leg.
Calder, A., Gnr., 2/1760. G.S.W. shoulder.
Taffs, B., Rfm., 25/470. G.S.W. arm.
Priest, Wm., H., Pte., 25/350. G.S.W. face.
Millard, 9/1060. G.S.W. eye.
Warburton, H., Sgt., 6/3915. G.S.W. right hand.
Stott, Wm. A., Pte., 23/1303.
Lenihan, Pte., 10/3633. G.S.W. shoulder.
Brown, W. J. L., Pte., 23511. G.S.W. right shoulder.
De Clifford, L. J., Rfm., 25/171. G.S.W. arm and leg.
Lindsay, A., L./Cpl., 8/3673. G.S.W. legs.
Rothwell, H. P., Pte., 10/1637. G.S.W. shoulder.
Stirling, Sydney, Rfm., 25/912. G.S.W. knee.
Ryan, M. Cpl., 12/1459. G.S.W. arm (arm has been amputated).
Kennedy, T. W., Pte., 8/4157. G.S.W. arm.
Naughton, Jos., Rfm., 24/1444. G.S.W. left arm (badly fractured).
Valentine, E. A., Rfm., 23/628. G.S.W. neck and face.
Illingworth, Wm. L., Pte., 24/2010. G.S.W. neck and knee.

Visited by Mrs. T. A. Fraser.

Bennington, C. E., Rfm., 26/153. G.S.W. leg, right.
Rube, W. J., Rfm., 24/2234. G.S.W. leg, right.
Livingstone, Pte., 11763. G.S.W. leg, right.
Davis, H. M., Pte., 12/4163. G.S.W. head.
Robertson, J. A. L./Cpl., 25/810. G.S.W. arm, right.
McInnes, Pte., 23/897. G.S.W. chest and hand.
Walker, R. C., Rfm., 24/629. G.S.W. chest.
Wilson, G. M., Rfm., 26/937. G.S.W. chest.
Davies, J., Pte., 12/3871. G.S.W. shoulder, right.
Hassold, Wm., L./Cpl. 12/4003. G.S.W. leg.
Reane, John, Pte., 8/3935. G.S.W. leg, right.
Lloyd, F. B., Cpl., 6/2693. G.S.W. shoulder, right.
Moodey, Rfm., 23/1438. G.S.W. leg, right.
Erskine, R. J., Rfm., 25/1717. G.S.W. hand, right.
Sleeman, Pte., 7/2313. G.S.W. leg, right.
Gasparitch, E., Pte., 23/758. G.S.W. knee.

Robinson, R. H., Pte., 8/4217. G.S.W. leg, right.
McGibbon, S., Rfm., 24/36. G.S.W. leg, right.
Morris, R. M., Pte., 9/1072. G.S.W. leg, right.
Lauder, W., Gnr., 2/899. Fractured leg.
Stuart, A. L., 9/1487. Up on crutches, improving.
Stewart, R. W., Pte., 6/2286. Gassed.
Else, W. A., Pte., 3/1100. Gastritis.
Barnes, G., Pte., 24/1590. Gastritis.
Bower, J. A., Pte., 23/505. Pneumonia.
Brady, F. J., 6/2294. Up in wheel-chair, improving.
Dutton, G. C., 6/4273. Gone to Walton.
Johnson, C. A., 6/4267. Gone to Hornchurch.

Visited by T. A. Fraser.

Petersen, C. O., 6/4124. Gone to Hornchurch.
Proctor, H. H., 6/4129. Gone to Hornchurch.
McGuire, R., 8/1566. Gone to Hornchurch.
Richardson, J., 6/2236. Gone to Hornchurch.
O'Shea, M., Cpl., 2/2504. Shrapnel wound and left elbow.
Baird, J. C., 26/529. Bullet wound right thigh.
Bennet, J., 23/2543. Bullet wound right hand.
Belit, K., 26/289. Shrapnel wound right shoulder.
Owen, 23/1776. Shrapnel wound left hand.
Duinsmuir. Gone to Eye Hospital.
Guildford, W. P., 5/586. Bomb left hand.
Watts, H., L/Cpl., 10/2025. G.S.W. right hand—gone to Worcester.
Beard, C. G., 10193. Shrapnel wound left hand.
Dale, D. S., 8/2893. Shrapnel wound head.
Chisholm, Cpl., 2/1394. Shrapnel wound thigh.
McDougal, T. T., 6/2699. G.S.W. shoulder.
Gawey, P., 24/2201. G.S.W. eye. Gone.
Hughes, E. L., 11/1168. G.S.W. chest.
Olsen, H. C., 10/4163. Shrapnel wound left hand and knee.
Sullivan, E., 24/1835. Shrapnel wound right leg and arm.
Wadsworth, T., 12/3180. Bayonet wound in arms—gone to Worcester.
Sloan, D., 12/2847. Bullet wound right arm.
Neil, T. L., 6/4327. G.S.W. right arm.
Ewart, 6/4031. G.S.W. right shoulder.
Slater, H., 6/3467. Shrapnel wound left arm.
Alexander, H. A., 10/2400. Shrapnel wound right shoulder.
Mason, L., 10/4138. Wound in thigh.
Gombl, J., 12/2304. Has returned to Bournbrook from Convalescent Home. Was in grounds and could not be found.

1st LONDON GENERAL HOSPITAL, CAMBERWELL.

Visited by Lady Findlay.

Korner, Wm., 23/183. Finger and wrist hurt.
Hayward, F. A., Sgt., 23/1665. Face and shoulder wounded.
Roy, Albert, Pte., 8/4011. Bullet wound in arm.
Tunnington, Josiah, Cpl., 24/1564. Gunshot wound in thigh.
Marriast, Ed., 10/4141. Lost one eye.
Naylor, George, 8/3718. Shrapnel wound in right thigh.
Ladgrove, H. S., Pte., 12/2833. Was out driving.
Anderson, A. W., Pte., 26/2319. Was out driving.
Fitt, W. F., Cpl., 8/2514. Getting on well, was out in the grounds.
Hamilton, J., 26/1001. Getting on satisfactorily.
Edwards, H. H., 8/195. In better spirits.
Boyes, Percy, 2/2068. Suffering from shell shock. Deaf.
Hayton, John, 6/4264. Gunshot wound in face and right hand.
Allan, Cyril, 23/1534. Hurt in face by bomb, not very seriously.
McCutcheon, Herbert, 10/2446. Going under an operation September 27th to left arm.
Crawford, Leonard, 24/94. Right hand wounded.
Inder Alfred, 9/1184. Shrapnel wound in hip.
Sanders, David, 6/2263. Shrapnel wound in shoulder.
Dunbar, Walter, 23/152. Gunshot wound in shoulder.
Brown, George, Cpl., 12/2657. Bullet wound in leg.
McMaster, A. A., Sgt., 4/58. Knee wounded by shell.

Visited by Mrs. Michie.

Machin, M. J., 10/2497;
Cavanyoh;
Farquah, F. A.;
Lockhard. Gone to Walton.
Kelly, A., 15/133. Out when visited.

2nd LONDON GENERAL, CHELSEA, ST. MARK'S HOSPITAL.

Visited by Mrs. H. Wilson.

Fiskenden, W. S., Pte., 23/2562. G.S. wound below thigh.
Taylor, C. B., Pte., 28007. G.S.W. below thigh.
Cox, C., Pte., 23/105. G.S.W. hip.
Hota, H., Pte., 16/970. G.S.W. back.
Batt, F., Pte., 8/2532. Bomb wound in left arm.
Sheard, W., Pte., 24/2087. G.S.W. in right thigh.
Rendall, W. O., Pte. 5/4004. G.S.W. in right arm.
Turner, W., Pte., 3/12444. G.S.W. in chest.
Tierney, R., Pte., 12/2859. Shell wound in right thigh.
Knowles, R., Pte., 11/1821. G.S.W. in right hip and shrapnel in knee.
Walnwright, C., Pte., 23/945. G.S.W. in right knee.
Bush, A., Pte., 8/3513. G.S.W. in right arm.
Ferguson, H., Pte., 12/2524. Wounded in thigh.
Burgess, A. H., Pte., 10/4449. Wounded in both legs, gunshot.
Harper, A., Pte., 25/923. Wounded in left leg.
Rutherford, S., Pte., 8/3392. Wounded in left thigh.
Morrell, T., Pte., 16/281. Wounded in right knee.
Andrews, T., Rfm., 24/2144. Shrapnel wound in right arm and right thigh.
Cleary, Leo, Pte., 23/1953. Shrapnel wound in back.
Annend, J., Pte., 6/4585. Wounded in both legs and back.
Hamell, H. S., L/Cpl., 23/443. Wounded in right thigh.
Allen, T., L/Cpl., 24/303. Shrapnel wound in left thigh.
Wallace, Pte., 23/633. G.S.W. in thigh.
Newcombe, F. G., Pte., 6/695. Shell shot wound in knee.
Kelly, J., Cpl., 12/778. G.S.W. in thigh.
MacRae, R. D., Pte., 25/280. G.S.W. in back, thigh and knee.
Gilroy, D., Pte., 16/4252. Shrapnel wound in right shoulder and buttock.
Birch, J., Cpl., 23/85. Arrived September 20th. Suffering from shell shock.
Royal, F., Pte., 16/728. Arrived September 20th. Has been gassed, which has affected his chest.
Kinderberg, G., Pte., 6/1895. Shell wound in thigh.
Chapman, H., Pte., 7/1595. G.S.W. leg.
Wells, A. F., Pte., 6/2009. G.S.W. left shoulder.
Murray, T., Pte, 6/2209. G.S.E. right arm.
Dobbinson, W., Rfm., 23/732. G.S.W. right hip.
Luxford, M. D., Rfm., 23/490. Bullet wound in right hip.
Brosman, R. K., Pte., 6/858. Has slight wound in head.
Postlewaite, S. F., Sgt., 12/921. Has been gassed.
Downs, C. A., Pte., 6/2472. Has been kicked in knee, but is able to be in the grounds.

Visited by Mrs. Elsworth.

McWilliams, C., Cpl., 12/3765. Going on much better, still in bed.
Warner, A. G., Pte., 6/1421. Moved to Walton.
Carter, N., Pte., 17/325. Moved to Walton.
Good, J., Pte., 10/2493. Just come in, very slight wound in waist, up and about, was out September 22nd.
Collier, C., Pte., 8/2877. Cot case, is very cheerful though getting better very slowly, going on well
Chiswell, R., Pte., 8/3211. Cot case, just come in bullet wound in leg, seems to be going on well.
McWilliams, C., Cpl., 12/3765. Cot case, is not so well, but has not much pain in foot.
Thomas, J., Pte., 8/4231. Just come in, cot case, very cheerful and seems to be going on as well as can be expected. Shrapnel wound in left shoulder.
Brownlee, J., Pte., 8/2544. Cot case, very cheerful and seems getting better, though slowly.
Schamo, C., Rfm., 25/1810. Just in, but up, slight wound in back.
Waters, A., Rfm., 25/1028. Right arm fracture, but is going on well, is up and about.
Gepuni, T., Pte., 10/—. Going on well and much more cheerful, Six other N.Z. boys have come in same ward.
Guppy, R., Cpl., 10/4103. Has just come in, but has very slight wound in head, is up and about and was out September 22nd.
O'Donelly, Dvr., 10/4026. Just come in, bullet right forearm fracture, very cheerful, up and about, going on well.
Chapman, G., Rfm., 26/89. Cot case, shot in back, was asleep.
Bailey, W., Pte., 10/3177. Going on very well, is up and out most of the time.
Boyd, L/Cpl., 12/2649. Cot case. Shrapnel wound in right thigh, seems very bright and going on well.
Bates, P., Pte., 8/3477. Cot case, shrapnel wound in hip, but seems going on well.
Barnard, J., Sgt., 25/27. Cot case, shrapnel wound in spine.
Isitt, L., Sgt., 23/793. Cot case, very cheerful, wound in head.
Ballantyne, E., Dvr., 8/3473. Shrapnel wound in leg, has just come in but seems going on well, cot case.
Clements, H., Pte., 25/854. Wound in leg, shrapnel. Has been moved from Hut 6, is going on well, was up.

Visited by Miss A. E. Dove (for Mrs. Raymond).

Rix, R., 6/3846. Is still getting on well.
Mackay, 8/2988. Still kept to his bed.
Close, Rfm., 24/88. Wound in foot doing well.
Cunningham, A., 24/95. Left. Gone to Walton.
Rolfe, J., 17/170. Has left. Probably at Walton. I could not find anyone to ask.
Walnwright, J. W., 28/2112. Has gone to Brockenhurst.

Visited by Mrs. Raymond.

Wardrop, Lieut.-Col., 1st N.Z.R.B. Had operation, but now up.
Park, F. R., Capt., N.Z.M.C. Out.
Fergusson, C. H., Capt., 2nd Otago Regt. Out.
McNab, A. A., Capt., N.Z.E. Out.
Simpson, G., Lieut., N.Z.E. Has sciatica, also slightly wounded. Still in bed.
Salmon, E. H., Capt., 1st Otago. Out.
Stevens, Lieut., N.Z.F.A. Injured foot, accidental, been in hospital a fortnight.
Spurdle, Lieut., 2nd Otago. Shot in hand—was out.
Woodhouse, J. T. 23/653. Wounded in foot.
Stead, R. M., 8/515. Wound through knee. He was wounded badly in Gallipoli and a long time before in hospital in England. He was one of N.Z. All Black Football Team.
Mason, R., 24/511. Wounded in leg.
Bax, C., 11609. Wounded in thigh.
Turner, W., 3/1243. Transferred from Ward 3.
Gilroy, T. H., 6/64252. Transferred from Ward 15. Wounds in shoulder and side.
Rendall, W., 8/4004. From Ward 7. Gunshot wound in right shoulder.
Williams, V. H., 26/483. Left foot amputated, doing well.
Batt, F., 8/2532. Up and about. Bone wound in left arm. I did not see him.
Little, A., 17/336. Up and about. I did not see him.
Liddlecoat, R., 8/3672. Shell shock.
Finn, E. T., 6/1844. Gunshot in knee.
Darling, S. T., 10/2576. Shell wound in left leg.
Haigh, N. C., Sgt., 24/162. Gunshot wound in left knee.
Welsh, W., 12/2881. Shrapnel wounds in both knees, but not badly.
O'Callaghan, T. L., 7/993. Left arm and foot, right thigh and leg, but all healing, and he is doing well.
Bush, A. T., 8/3513. Gunshot in right ankle.
Knowles, R., 11/1821. Shot in hip and knee.
Elliott, A., 6/1522. Wounded calf of leg and back of shoulder and hip.
Faulkner, F. W., 24/1375. Fractured elbow, bone blown away, but doing well.
Tierney, P. A., 12/2859. Shell wound in leg. From Ward 3.

Visited by Miss Kathleen Henry.

Coleman, P. E., 10/3220. Came in on 21st September. In bed, shell wounds both hands. Ordinary diet.
Surridge, F., 6/3412. Came in on 21st September. In bed, G.S.W. left shoulder, but getting on well On ordinary diet.
Martin, G. H., 8/3700. Came in on 21st. In bed—foot injuries. Ordinary diet. Has been seen by previous visitor.
Feldt, 6/4004. Came in on 21st. G.S.W. thigh In bed.
Colman, Rfm. 25/99. Came in on 24th from Etaples. Wound left arm. On ordinary diet.
Grooby, Pte., 10/4109. Gone to Walton-on-Thames.
Abbott, H. W., Sgt.-Maj., 26/69. Came in on 19th. Has already been seen by previous visitor. Doing well.
Lowe, Sgt., 10/703. Getting on well—able to go out with crutch.
Terry, Pte., 8/2150. Foot injuries—sitting in chair outside.
Sands, R., Pte., 8/4493. Wound in hand—doing well, able to go out.
Cairns, S., Pte., 6/4001. Hand wound—getting on well, able to go out.
Maxwell, J., 23/2035. Came in on 21st. In bed, M.G. bullet wound in neck. On ordinary diet, but can only take meat, etc., in minced form.

Visited by Misses E. and L. P. Johnson.

Banks, W., 12/19. Slight improvement.
Ferguson, P., 25/1723. Going on well, still in bed.
Mitchell, J. P., 13/2596. Much better.
Bruce, R. G., 6/2555. Improving, but elbow still painful.
Langford, W., 24/2018. Much better.
Doyle, W., 8/368. Much better.
Steele, J., 10/2770. Much better.
Aston, W. B., 24/1329. Arm progressing well, under new treatment.
Withington, G., 8/4058. Getting on well.
Wells, A., 6/2009. Wound left shoulder and back. Transferred from Ward 19.
Dev, J. H., 8/3238. Gone to Walton.
Willcocks, E. L. 23495. Better.
Kearse, R. E., 25/1771. Much better and up.
Brantlett, H., 25/1671. Much better and out.
Duff, R., 6/1518. Much better.
Stewart, A., 8/278. Getting on well, transferred from Ward 34.
Bell, L. S. S., 8/3185. Was in Isolation Ward, but has been moved to another. Much better.

Norman, E. J., 23/537. Better, up and about the ward.
Mulhare, C., 9/2088. Much better.
McKenzie, J., 8/2677. Much better.
Wallace, E. A., 11/2401. Much better, still in bed.

Officers admitted to Hut 7.

Captain Duncan, R.A.M.C.
Capt. Good.
Lieut. Bell.
Lieut. T. D. White.
Lieut. Vireoc leaves St. Marks on September 21st.

Visited by Mrs. Hal Williams.

McCombe, H. S., L/Cpl., 25/1218. Going on well, able to go out sometimes.
Hammond, S., Rfm., 25/1760. Admitted from France September 24th. Wounded in left eye. Is up and dressed, and goes out sometimes.
Wolfaaden, J. T., Pte., 8/2186. Admitted from France September 24th. Has lost left eye. Is up and dressed, and goes out sometimes.
Revell, C. B., Pte., 10/3375
Lee, H., Rfm., 23/196
Mullins, D., Rfm., 26/276
Loveridge, E., Rfm., 26/111
Biddels, W. G., Rfm., 25/715
Potroz, L. T., Pte., 22855
Dickson, J., Rfm., 23/2179
Ritchie, E., Pte., 8/92
Gentle, A., Rfm., 24/443
Reilly, R. H., Pte., 22860
Jackman, A. T., Spr., 4/1941
Byers, W., Pte., 23518
Astin, A., 10/2517
Bloomfield, A. W., Pte., 25/716.

In bed—going on well.

Pierce, N. C., Spr., 4/1129. In bed—going on satisfactorily.
McDougall, C., Cpl., 24/1726. Admitted last week—suffering from injuries from being buried under fall of earth. In bed and feeling better.
Dougan, N. B., Gnr., 2/2606. Up. Going on well—out sometimes.
Lloyd, G. M., Sgt., 10/1036. Up. Going on well—out sometimes.
Wright, H. T., Pte., 8/2769. Up. Going on well—out sometimes.
Clark, D. P., Pte., 10/159. Up, and dressed, in ward.
Parkinson, S., Rfm., 23126. Up, and dressed, in ward.
Hartley, H., Pte., 12/4187. Up, and dressed, in ward.
Fullerton, R., Rfm., 23/140. Up, and dressed, in chair.
Woods, E. J., Rfm., 25/366. Seems to be slowly improving. He is suffering much less pain. Transferred September 21st to Hut 8.
Wearmouth, M. A., Pte., 10/2790. Going on very well—still in bed.
Thomas, H., Pte., 6/2299. Admitted from France September 19th, fractured left arm. Up in ward.
Chapman, G. T., Rfm., 26/89. Admitted from France September 19th. Wounded shrapnel left arm and shoulder. In bed. Transferred September 21st to Ward 10.
Clements, H. L., Pte., 25/854. Admitted from France, September 19th. Shrapnel wound above left knee. Is up in ward.
Cornwall, H., Pte., 6/2583. Going on well. Is up, and has been out several times.

Visited by Misses E. and L. P. Johnson.

Lewis, V. G. S., 23/1720. Gone.
Flute, H. H., 22/788. Out.
Richards, C. P., 22861. Out.
Trith, L. F., 7/2220. Out.
Follows, E. H., 10/4094. Getting on well.
Custer, G. N., 23521. Much better.
Woodberry, A. L., 23/961. Much better.
Sampson, W., 2/2531. Has been very ill.
Porter, F. A., 23/1153. Improving, but still in bed.
Taylor, J., 10063. Wonderful improvement. Dr. very pleased.
Lewis, A. E., 8/2968. Much better and able to get about.
McLean, R. M., 23594. Getting on well, hopes to be up soon.
Copeland, W., 10/2899. Great improvement, able to go out in chair. Having massage.
Wright, E. H., 9/1752. Shrapnel wound near eye.
Brosman, R. K. B., 6/858. Shrapnel wound head and shoulder.
Dougan, N. B., 2/2606. Shrapnel wound in jaw.
Potroy, L. T., 22855. Shrapnel wound left arm.
Lloyd, G. M., 10/1036. Shrapnel wound above elbow.

Visited by Miss M. A. W. Nunn.

Atkinson, Sgt., 10/1403. Head wounds, doing well.
Draper, Rfm. 25/615. S.W. left leg—up.
Polat, Pte., 6/4004. S.W. right thigh, shot still in—up.
Collins, Cpl., 2/176. Still improving.
Hansen, Pte., 11/811879. G.S.W. right thigh, to be operated on shortly.
Coleman, Rfm., 25/99. S.W. arm, broken.
Mackenzie, Rfm., 24/1732. Left leg amputated.
Blackwell, Rfm., 6/415. S.W. right arm, doing well.
Terry, Pte., 8/2150. Much better this week, out on 21st September.
Lowe, Sgt., 10/703. Much better, convalescent.
Lands, Pte., 8/4493. Admitted 19th September from France, R.W. finger, out on 21st.
Cairn, Pte., 6/4005. Admitted 19th September from France, S.W. shoulder, up and dressed on September 21st.
Surridge, 6/1412. Admitted from France September 21st., shoulder wound, light.
Coleman, P. C., Pte., 10/3220. Admitted from France, September 21st. Both hands wounded.
Maxwell, James, Rfm., 23/2035. Admitted from France, September 21st. Cot case, neck wound.
Martin, G. H., Pte., 8/3700. Admitted from France September 21st. Cot case, S.W. buttocks.
Abbott, Sgt.-Maj., 26/69. Admitted from France, September 21st. G.S.W. left foot, sprained instep, doing well.
Bell, L/Cpl., 8/3185. Still isolated, doing well.
Woods, Rfm., 25/366. Badly wounded in leg, has been very ill.
Grooby, Pte., 10/4109. Gone to Walton.
Stratham, Pte., 10/3395. Gone to Walton.
Walker, Sgt., 6/167. Gone to Walton.
Hart, Pte., 8/2937. Gone to Walton.
Hammond, Pte., 10/4042. Gone to Walton.
Maker, Pte., 8/3000. Gone to Walton.
Burgess, Pte., 24/66. Gone to Walton.
Plummer, Pte., 13/3444. Gone to Walton.
Bell, Cpl., 8/3185. Isolated.
Bird, Sgt., 10/3485. Gone to Brockenhurst.
Cusack, Cpl., 5/160. Gone to Walton.

Visited by Miss Nunn for Mrs. Riddiford.

Egles, F. E., Pte., 25/866. Doing well.
Fox, E. V., Sgt., 12/104. Doing well.
Mua, P., Pte., 16/814. Doing well.
Proudlock, A., Pte., 7/889. Doing well.
Mackay, W. B., Cpl., 23/43. Doing well.
Macrae, Pte. Doing well.
Leary, E., Spr., 4/779. Doing well.
Church, E., Pte., 8/3528. Doing well.
Woodhouse, Pte. Much about the same.
Sanders, J. A., Pte., 12/3474. Much about the same.
Saunders, W. H., Rfm., 24/277. Fairly well.
Allen, J., Pte., 6/3980. Up.
Emery. Fairly well, operation shortly.
McDonald, N. M., Pte., 23/844. Up, going on well.
Simpson, Pte., 8/2132. Out.
Watson Lowe, Pte. Out.
Scrimshaw, H. St., Bomb., 2/1326. Out.
Strode, Pte. Out.
Rolfe, Thos. Pte., 24/2082. Out.
Stohr, K. O., Pte., 10/4003. Out.
MacAdam, H. M., L/Cpl., 12/3751. Out.
Gordon, E., Pte., 11654. Out.
Petre, J. A., Sgt., 6/975. Out.
Hayes, H. L., Rfm., 23/1416. Improving, been X-rayed.
Campbell, Pte., 10/3212. Admitted September 24th. Lost one eye.
Sutherland, A., Pte., 8/3413. Going on very well.
Baker, R., Pte., 8/3403. S.W. left arm, doing well.
Stranahon, Pte., 10/3094. G.S.W. left arm broken, doing well.
Marsden, M. R., Sgt., 6/100. G.S.W. right arm broken.
Walker, F., Pte., 25/149. S.W. right arm, doing well.
Winter, F. F., L/Cpl., 8/3795. S.W. knee, thigh, shoulder.
Anthony, M., Cpl., 16/1182. Operated on Monday, doing well.
Blackadder, J., Pte., 7/1962. Fractured arm, doing well.

Visited by Mrs. Riddiford.

Armiel, J. C., Pte., 24/35. Has lost one eye. The second time I called he was out. He is hoping to go to St. Dunstans.
Downes, C. V., Pte., 6/2472. Came in on 21st—water on knee.
Moore, W. P., L/Cpl., 12/2397. Septic toe, but getting quite well. Came into hospital, 21st.

FOREST PARK HOSPITAL.

Bennett, S., Gnr., 2/2575. Medical.
Groves, R., Rfm., 23/159. G.S.W. thigh.
Bree, H., Spr., 4/1739. Hand wound.
Cameron, J. L., Pte., 23968. Arm wound
Watson, A., Pte., 8/4239. Thigh.
Aston, W. E., Rfm., 24/334. Arm.
Forbes, J., Cpl., 4/9. Thigh.
Wood, R. H., Pte., 8/4500. Surgical.
Jarvie, A., Rfm., 24/192. Leg.
Rothwell, S., Pte., 10/4184. Surgical.
Holt, R. C., Pte., 8/2620. Medical.
Nilson, L. J., Sgt., 25/220. Arm.
Heald, C. H., Pte., 3/115. Arm.
Oliver, A., Rfm., 23/541. Arm.
McArtney, A., L/Cpl., 10/3004. Medical.
Mills, W. G., Pte., 6/4628. Thigh.
Howard, P., Tpr., 11/2125. Shoulder
McGuire, E., Pte., 10/4480. Elbow.
Campbell, R., Pte., 9/683. Knee.
Firth, C. H., Pte., 1167. Throat.
Morgan, J. E., Rfm., 25/1056. Lost leg.
Dobson, J. R., Pte., 12/3979. Eyes.
Palmer, A. H., Rfm., 25/229. Arm.
Crawford, E. S., Pte., 10194. Arm.
Campbell, W., Pte., 6/2569. Leg.
Herron, N., Pte., 25/187. Medical.
Page, C. L. G., Pte., 12216. Chest.
Epping, F., Pte., 24/134. Eyes.
Johnstone, P. W., Dvr., 5/695. Arm.
Cook, J. A., Rfm., 24/724. Thigh.
Sullivan, J. L., Pte., 12/3841. Medical. Leaving for Hornchurch.
Murdoch, S., Tpr., 9/602. Shoulder. Leaving for Hornchurch.
Jelicich, G., Pte., 12/3370. Shoulder and face. Leaving for Hornchurch.
McCleery, G., L/Cpl., 2/2670. Back. Leaving for Codford.
Arner, H., Rfm., 23/665. Bruised legs. Leaving for Codford.
Firmin, Wanganui, Pte., 10/1810. Leg wounded.
Smith, W., Rfm., 22877. 3rd N.Z.R.B. Wound through the thigh. Going on well.
Capuni.
Mitchell, R. L., Rfm., 26/1649. Wounded. Going on well.
Gee, R., Pte., 11/1317, Wellington. Wounded in leg, shrapnel, going on well.
Blaithwayt, T., Rfm., 24/692. Finger and thigh wound.
Poole, H. M., Rfm., 26/133, N.Z.R.B. Arm fracture. Going on well.
Soper, Rfm., 25/683, N.Z.R.B. Wounded thigh. Going on well.
Edman, H. L., Pte., N.Z.R. Wound in back.
Tait, C. R., Gnr., N.Z.F.A. Wounded all down left side.
Fry, R. J., Spr., 4/1350. Gassed. Going on well.
Hardley, E. R., Spr., 4/902. Leg. Going on well.
Stevenson, E. P., Gnr., 2/1340a. Gassed and wounded. Going on well.
Carr, E., Sgt., 6/754. Right thigh. Going on well.
Mills, A. G., Pte., 7/1692. Wounded.
Petersen, G., Pte., 11526. Compound fracture of arm.
Luttrell, W. V. R., Tpr., 11/1180. Sick. From Egypt.
Fairgrieve, Pte., 7/2085. Wounded leg. Going on well.
Winterburn, A. W., Pte., 16/60. Wounded. Going on well.
Gray, W. K., Rfm., 23/107, N.Z.R.B. Head wound.
Wilson, C. H., Pte., 5/657, 1st A.I.B. Wounded face, neck, hand, knee, shoulder.
Boyd, A. R., Pte., 24/1943. Medical.
Cox, S. B., L/Cpl., 14588. Medical.
Rush, D., Pte., 8/3060. Bullet wound foot.
Burns, T., Pte., 3/1759. Medical.
Holyoak, Tpr., 7/1794. Medical.
Reid, I. W., Pte., 8/4212. G.S.W. thighs.
Page, J., 23/2255. Medical.
Williams, E., Pte., 12/4119. Shrapnel wounds leg.
Minhan, J., Pte., 12/2391. Bullet wound arm.
Ferguson, R. M., Dvr., 11/1691. Shrapnel right leg.
Hobbs, R. K., Pte., 24/179. Medical.
Carter, F. A., Pte., 11407. Broken arm, G.S.W. chest.
Timmings, M., Cpl., 8/3421. Wounded thigh and hip.
Crotty, M. A., Pte., 2/1219a. Wounded thigh and wrist.
Hancock, J., Pte., 8/3283. Pleurisy. Doing well.
King, A., Pte., 3/2097. Medical. Doing well.
Lodge, H. E., Sgt., 23/195. Undergoing further treatment for arm.
Mitchell, R. P., Pte., 23/3121. Shell wound in shoulder.
Laurie, E. G., Rfm., 23/481. Medical.
Jones, R. T., Pte., 8/411. G.S.W. chest, buttock.
Young, J. G., Pte., 8/1868. G.S.W. face and shoulder.
Frank, F., Cpl., 8/4125. Fractured leg.
Chamberlain, J., Rfm., 24/75. G.S.W. head and chest.
Lenihan, E., Pte., 8/2442. Shrapnel wound, leg.
Hamilton, A. M., Pte., 8/1997. G.S.W. leg, arm and head.
Stacy, C. C., Rfm., 23/1486.
McRae, H., Pte., 10/3342. G.S.W. chest.
Bedelph, G., Pte., 6/1453. Bullet wound thigh
Hind, R. H., Rfm., 26/1063. G.S.W. ankle
Low, A. F., Pte., 9/2083. G.S.W. back.
Burns, T. L., 3/1759. Medical.
Wright, L./Cpl. Medical.
Armstrong, W., Pte. Wounded buttock
Hayes, Bernard, Pte. 23549. Shell wound, buttock to be operated on.

FULHAM MILITARY HOSPITAL.

Visited by Miss Vinlet A. Russell.

Northcote, W., 30/2358. Transferred to Green Gables, Harrow.
Rollet, F. C., 8/3389. Transferred to Hornchurch.

Hamilton, N., 12/3347. Transferred to Hornchurch.
Sölvander, O., 10/1070. Discharged
Collinson, T., 9/2039. Improving.
Williams, R. S., 8/790. Was X-rayed on 25th, but nothing much discovered, and no further operation contemplated at present. Seems better.

HAMMERSMITH MILITARY HOSPITAL.
Visited by Miss K. Black.

Hughes, T. W., 10071;
Brown, C. E., 6/3261;
Marsh, J. W., 10/3025;
Shurley, S. R., 23/1473;
Knowles, A., 12/3702;
Graham, C. H., 8/2928;
Ogle, 24/641. Out.
Octerson, G. D., 4/117a. Wounded 16 months ago in left leg, in bed with massage treatment.
Stephenson, J. W., 8/1844. Likely to be in bed for some time longer, has been in chair.
Berger, C. F., 24/1397. Getting stronger from abdomen wound.
Reid, A., 10/615. Out, given up crutches for sticks.
Taylor, J. M., 23/1517. Wound in left heel is still troublesome, and is still using crutches.
Franchi, 2/2124. Came to Hospital from France September 26th, wound in right knee.
Byers, J. S., Cpl., 12/1574. Left for Hornchurch.
Rogers, B., 26/1140. Gone to Wandsworth.
McDonald, D. G., 24/240. Gone.
Varcoe, D. H., 23/944. Left September 20th for Hornchurch

MIDDLESEX HOSPITAL.
Visited by Miss K. Henry.

Stephens, H. H., 6/2763. Still in bed, but looks much better. Cannot read much yet, or write. Appetite good, does not eat meat yet and smokes very little. Left hand now nearly normal.

BARRACK HOSPITAL—QUEEN ALEXANDRA EXTENSION, MILLBANK.
Visited by Miss Lee.

Clemens, L. E., 4/1735. Convalescent.
Weatherby, S., 10/2356. Convalescent.
Cook, G., 10/3136. Convalescent. Still having treatment for jaw.
Anderson, J., 12/2934. Jaw still swollen and under treatment.
Nicholls, E., 10/2117. Lumbago. Very near'y well.

RED CROSS (RICHMOND GREEN) HOSPITAL.
Visited by Miss E. Black.

Spooner, G. F., 8/2141. Has completely recovered from arm wound, but had an operation ten days ago for an old nasal trouble and is now well again and was out when I called.
Boyle, A., 8/1455. Out.
Davison, H. H., L/Cpl., 24735. Out.

CAMBRIDGE MILITARY HOSPITAL, ALDERSHOT.
Visited by Miss T. M. Burton.

Gardiner, Pte., 6/3021. Operation on jaw, is going on well, has had stitches taken out and the face looks almost normal.
Watts, Pte., 12/4220. Shrapnel in face and fractured jaw. Is up. Came in the beginning of the week from France.

1st SOUTHERN GENERAL HOSPITAL, BIRMINGHAM.
Visited by Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Atkinson.

Cotterill, 25/1700. Bullet wound in leg.
Muncey, C. E., 26/357. Bullet wound in thigh.
Brewer, S. R., 24/698. Bullet wound in leg.
Cameron, J., 26/958. Shot through chest.
Murray, D., 25/349. Shrapnel in knee; operation on 25th.
Neary, J. V., Sgt., 12/1749. Shrapnel in leg.
Menzies, J. W., Cpl., 23/825. Shrapnel in thigh.
Simpson, L. W., 23/1475. Bullet through chest.
De Roo, W. F., Cpl., 6/3679. Shrapnel in leg.
McLaren, R. L., 26/1160. Leg wounded.
May, E. W., 10/23. Broken arm.
Swann, C. W., 24/539. Wounded in both legs and right arm.
McCardle, C., 25/1235. Shattered ankle.
Baker, T., 10161. Wound in back and leg. Was seriously ill but now progressing favourably.
Clothier, E. R., 10167. Wounded back and shoulder.
Feetham, J., 24/136. Shrapnel in shoulder and chest.
Fenwick, G. T., 23/133. Bullet in thigh.
Mattin, R. S., 27208. One leg amputated—seriously ill.
Smith, J. C., 26/420. Shrapnel in shoulder.
Evans, T. S., 11/1689. Wounded in arms, shoulder and leg.
Robinson, R., 12/2452. Wounded—not known yet.
Adams, J., 8/2829. Wounded in shoulder, leg and arms.
Thomas, H. Was seriously ill, now progressing favourably.
Beachen, 26/510. G.S.W. left leg.
Beacroft, 24/1594. Shrapnel wound hand and side.
Heatherington, W., 8/2615. Shrapnel wound, thigh.
Webb, C. H., 25/296. G.S.W. thighs.
Pinder, C., 6/3430. G.S.W. right foot and left knee.
Williamson, M., 12/2886. Bullet wound left arm.
Wellington, 23/1251. G.S.W. left leg.
Selby, J. C., 26/1726. Shrapnel in chest. Was seriously ill, now progressing favourably.
Preece, 24/2272. Shrapnel in right arm.
Fernandez, E. P., 24/2181. Shrapnel in right calf.
Prenderville, M., 10051. G.S.W. right foot.
Mahony, T. T., 23/577. G.S.W. hands and face. Was seriously ill, now progressing favourably.
Ryan, 23/46. G.S.W. left arm.
Home, F., 8/1165. G.S.W. right arm and leg.
Curnan, W., 24/10110. Shrapnel wound right arm.

Visited by Mr. M. Muir.

Smith, C. W., 24/2094. Wound in leg (last to heal) almost right.

Visited by Mr. and Mrs. Muir, Mrs. Hamison and Mrs. Campbell.

Roberts, C. L., Pte., 11728. Gassed.
Ryan, B. W., Pte., 24057. Gassed.
Roache, G. L., Pte., 13/3131. Gassed.
Hepburn, R., Pte., 12/2734. Shell shock.
Quarterman, V., 11941. G.S.W. shoulder.
Neilson, A. L., 12/198. Shrapnel right thigh.
Cain, M. J., 9/1016. Arm wound.
Peterson, W., L/Cpl., 7/1885. Bullet wound in hip.
Julian, G. E., Pte., 10/3925. Appendicitis.
Miller, N., 8/3708. Wound in neck.
McLean, H. J. L., Gnr., 10/3962. Wounded.
Burton, J., L/Cpl., 10/175. Simple fracture of wrist (watch saved from worse wound).
Whyte, T. H. J., Rfm., 24/614. Wound left arm near shoulder.
Wilton, H. J., Pte., 12/482. Finger wound.
Lemon, W., Pte., 11058. G.S.W. to shoulder.
Morgan, H. D. (C.Q.M.S.), 10/2507. G.S.W. right thigh which is fractured: wound left shoulder.
McGechie, C. F., Rfm., 23/227. Eye wound and broken leg.
Harold, F., Pte., 10/3584. Shrapnel wound left arm.
Martin, G. L. C., Rfm., 26/494. Ear wound.
Barnett, W., Pte., 12/3246. M.G.S.W. in shoulder.
Larkin, E. A., 10/2904. Chest and finger left hand wounds.
Milne, Jno., Spr., 24/2538. Bullet wound right heel.
Anderson, Jas., Pte., 6/401. Head wound.
Anderson, Richard, Rfm., 24/1142. Shrapnel wound in head.
McKenna, J., L/Cpl., 24/1142. Shrapnel wound in head.
Herbert, B. W. J., 170/13. Foot wound almost better.
Gibson, T. R., Cpl., 5/125. Finger wounds.
McFarlane, A., Spr., 4/969. Shoulder and thigh wounds.
Meffin, J., Pte., 8/2949. (Gone to be X-rayed; not seen.) Details later.
Ree, A., L/Cpl., 23/889. Left arm wounded.
Fraser, J. D., Sgt., 11/741. Fractured arm.
Lennor, W. J., Pte., 23/1716. Back in bed with slight cold.
Unwin, C. D., L/Cpl., 26/1104. Wound left leg.
Elliott, C. D., L/Cpl., 10/2596. Shrapnel wound right shoulder.
Zuppicict, J. A., Pte., 10/1159. Shrapnel left leg.
McLean, C., Pte., 10/4481. Bullet wound in back.
Crome, W. J., Rfm., 26/1360. G.S.W. left arm.
Chalmers, G., Rfm., 23/1344. Bullet wound.
Prier, L. W., Pte., 23/259. M.G.W. shoulder.
Leather, W., Pte., 10/2672. Bullet wounds, shoulder and left thigh.
Firth, L., Pte., 10/3255. Details later.
Leckie, J. G., Pte., 8/3940. Shrapnel left hand, left knee.
Woodley, C. H., Pte., 8/3441. Shrapnel wound in back.
Coldrick, F., Pte., 10/4075. Shrapnel wound in left thigh.
Oliver, A. S., Pte., 8/2458. Fractured ankle.
Sullivan, A., Pte., 6/1993. Trench feet and hands.
Coutts, F. L., Pte., 13318. Details to follow.
Courtney, W., Pte., 23148. Wound left arm.

BULFORD HOSPITAL.
Visited by Miss A. Chilton Button.

Irwin, H., Rfm., 23/1694. Enteric. Will be in hospital for some time.
Cole, R. M., 12714. Severe attack of influenza. Very cheerful. Just captured him on his way to the N.Z. concert.
Blay, H., Pte., 12347. Just received into hospital. Was asleep. Improving slowly.
Bullen, E. S., 11390. Pneumonia, feeling much better.

Visited by D. H. Barron.

Wilson, E., 19/3781. Slight operation, getting on very well.
Newsome, G. F., 13795. Influenza, improving slowly.
Miller, J. A., 2/3045. Rheumatism, getting on all right.
Higgins, A. C., 11578. Still improving.

ST. CHAD'S CONVALESCENT HOSPITAL, CAMBRIDGE.
Visited By Mrs. Williams.

Jensen, Pte., 12/3686. He is doing well, but may be some time before his hand will be normal again, it is being massaged.

4th LONDON GENERAL HOSPITAL, Denmark Hill.
Visited by Miss Violet A. Russell.

Rosenthal, F., 2/155;
Prior, T. A., 6/2245;
Garlick, T., Cpl., 13/343;
Postleweight, A. J., 12/2083;
Pearce, H. W., 9/479;
Fisk, W., 12/2220;
Williams, A. P., 8/1171;
Gordon, H. E., 11/43a;
Turner, B. R., 6/804;
Bergman, 16/563;
Snell, G. Y., 13/134;
Simness, G. C., 4/1845;
Eggerton, W., 12/3311;
Purdie, 9/777;
Hood, R., 10/3163;
Finch, S., 4/1425. Discharged.
Littlejohn, F., 10/3001. Progressing after operation on ear.
Saunders, L. H., 10/3896. Shell shock. Seems cheerful.
Wade, J. W., 22/891. Shell shock. Lost power of speech but has regained it and doing well.
Hunter, S., 13/916. Not seen.
Sutton, G. S., 24/1608. Improving very slowly.
Reading, H. G., 10/510. To be discharged October 29th, 1916.
McKejohn, L. G., 8/675. Had very severe operation on arm. Very cheerful.
Von Tunzelman, 8/3105. Not seen.
Redin, F. J., 26/1694. About the same.
Morgan, W., 24/39. Shell shock.
Campbell, C. M., 9/1797. Back from convalescent home.
McLeod, J. C., 6/3080;
Cairns, E., 25/709;
Murdock, J., 13/2862;
Sayer, Dvr., 5/151;
Baxter, W. G., Pte., 6/2536;
Donelly, W. J., 10/573;
Woods, E., Pte., 8/636;
Selwyn, P. A., Spr., 4/1332;
Okeby, L., Gnr., 2/823;
Scobie, G., Gnr., 2/938;
Richardson, P. H., Tor., 11/127;
Irwin, J., Pte., 22/988;
Jones, G., Pte., 8/2021;
Baker, W. H. G., Pte., 25/256. In Isolation Ward.
Alexander, A. W. L., 12/3932. Better.
Anderson, W. J., 6/2526. Improving.
Ellis, G., Pte., 12/1068. Discharged September 16th, 1916.
Smith, J., 11/429. Discharged September 11th, 1916.
Longshaw, G., 6/2173. Discharged September 14th, 1916.
Johnson, R. C., F2/9. Discharged September 15th, 1916.
Smith, W. J., 10/1992. Discharged September 13th, 1916.
Crapp, L., 15/476. Discharged September 18th, 1916.
Ellery, H., 22/2513. Discharged September 15th, 1916.
Twizzle, J., 6/2785. Discharged September 15th, 1916.
Oppenheim, 11/616. Discharged September 18th, 1916.
Erridge, B., 19/76. Transferred to Wallacefield, Croydon.

KING GEORGE'S HOSPITAL.
Visited by Mrs .B. W. Hay.

Lester, W. D., 2/327. Much better, expects to be up soon.
Mathew, S. D., 10/4477. Much the same, may have operation soon.
Croft, A., 12/3288. Much the same.
McKenzie, A. W., 3/1785. Much better. Up.
Lewin, J. W., 12/3835. Jaw wound. Up.
Arnott, H. P., 10/2516. Wounded both arms and back.
Tew, L. G., 8/2151. Improving.
Austin, L., 25/263. Improving. Up.
Harden, F., 6/2654. Much better. Up.
Weir, L., 23/1230. Much the same.

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Chronicles of the N.Z.E.F.

Records of Matters Concerning the Troops and Gazette of Patriotic Effort.

No. 5. October 30th, 1916. Price 6d. Troops 3d.

"THE CHRONICLES OF THE N.Z.E.F."
PUBLISHED TWICE MONTHLY.

A paper to gather and dispense all interesting information concerning New Zealand soldiers in Europe, and a gazette of New Zealand patriotic efforts in this country.

Correspondence and contributions are earnestly requested from the soldiers, and they are warmly invited to call at the Editor's Office, 11, Southampton Row, when in London.

All material sent is subject to the censorship of the Editor and the Public Censor, and the Editor reserves all right of publication. Contributors kindly state name and address and whether they desire their names to appear.

This paper, whilst in close touch with the High Commissioner's Office and the New Zealand War Contingent Association, is independent of those bodies, which are not responsible for the matter contained in these columns.

Copies may be purchased from the canteens or from the office. Price 6d.; soldiers, 3d.

We offer our grateful thanks to all those who have kindly offered assistance, and to those who have warmly encouraged this publication.

Yours,
THE EDITOR.

TRAFALGAR DAY.

This year the celebration of Trafalgar Day was especially significant.

The Great Naval Battle had justified our confidence in the invincibility of the British Navy.

And our thoughts naturally trended to Nelson and Trafalgar.

His genius it was that put us on top, and his memory keeps us there.

But time has made alterations since his day. New Dominions have sprung up, offshoots of the parent, but separated by thousands of leagues from her shores.

They have risen to greatness, but how? Simply through the protecting influence of Great Britain, and the greatness of her Fleet, a greatness inspired by the deeds of that man whose day we commemorate.

The Fleet has rendered it possible for Dominion troops to take their share of fighting in this great war.

Was not the spirit that animated those sailor lads of the Australian Commonwealth when the "Sydney" out-sailed and out-fought the "Emden" evolved by the spirit of Nelson?

The glory of traditions is a hackneyed phrase, but who will criticise the value of this tradition. It was exemplified in the Jutland Battle, when Beatty with his light cruisers engaged the whole enemy fleet.

"Engage the enemy at all costs." That is a tradition. The people in far-off New Zealand, who live in absolute peace and security, owe this isolation to that tradition, and its exemplification.

The hero of Trafalgar died as the hour of victory struck, but he knew he had won.

And he showed that Britain's bulwarks were her Navy, and with her Navy she could dominate the world.

But greater than this lesson was the heritage he bequeathed us, his indomitable spirit. The traditions of Trafalgar, the memory of Nelson, has made our Navy supreme, and will keep her supreme.

The celebration of Trafalgar Day is our recognition of this and a tribute to our Sailor Hero.

And New Zealand, in sending a wreath to be placed on the base of his column, shows that her people recognise that their existence as a free people and a self-governing Dominion is due to him.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

On account of the over-taxation of the Club at Codford and its extreme popularity, the N.Z.W.C.A. have decided to considerably increase the size. The present billiard-room is to be thrown into the large hall, and a new one erected. Matters are not proceeding apace with the club at Brockenhurst; it is proposed to build one at Hornchurch, and the boys express the keenest desire for one at Sling. Walton Recreation Hall was commenced last week. Still many more workers are required by the Association, both for club and hospital work.

I must state finally that the pages of the "Chronicles" are not for the purpose of airing military grievances. A few of the fellows seem to think this, and send along lengthy grouses. Besides being contrary to military regulations, and therefore turned down by the Censor, no useful purpose can be served by the publication of complaints in a paper intended solely for entertainment.

GOOD MUSIC FOR OVERSEAS TROOPS.

To those New Zealanders whose fortune it was to hear the Sheffield Choir several years ago the announcement that we are to have an opportunity to hear more like it will be welcome news. In about three weeks' time, Mr. Charles Sykes is bringing down from Huddersfield, Yorkshire, the Glee and Madrigal Society of that town. They are going to give two performances specially for the overseas troops —one, Mendelssohn's "Elijah," in Westminster Abbey, at 4.30 p.m. on Friday, November 24th, and a concert of light music the following afternoon, at 2.30, at the Central Hall, Westminster. The leading parts will be taken by well-known principals, Miss Carrie Tubb, Miss Phyllis Lett, Mr. Robert Radford and Mr. Frank Mullins. Mr. Moody, of Ripon Cathedral, will conduct, and, in the Abbey, Sir Frederick Bridge has kindly consented to play the organ. With the party also will be Mr. Herbert Leeming, of Huddersfield, an excellent entertainer. We are deeply grateful to the good people of Yorkshire for their goodness in going to great trouble and expense so that we, the overseas troops, may enjoy some really delightful music. It has been the Editor's pleasure already to hear this splendid music when he was privileged to represent St. Dunstan's Hostel for Blinded Sailors and Soldiers at performances given in Yorkshire for the benefit of that institution. So he himself can speak first-hand of the deep pleasure with which he heard it, and can thoroughly recommend every colonial who is within reach of Westminster to be there when our good friend Mr. Sykes brings his singers to London. Probably none of us will ever have a better opportunity to listen to such rare and beautiful music as "Elijah" given in the ideal atmosphere of the historic and weather-beaten old Abbey. So remember, boys, November 24th and 25th.

COMPLIMENTARY.

In publishing the following messages received by the N.Z. Div., as the result of the part it took in the fighting on the Somme, the G.O.C., N.Z.E.F., wishes to add his most cordial congratulations to all ranks of the Division for the success which they have achieved. He believes that no Division of the Armies in France has had a harder task, or been in the line for a longer continuous period, and he is confident that the people of the Dominion will be proud of what has been achieved by their soldiers.

MESSAGES RECEIVED.

(1) *From the II. Army.*—"Many congratulations on your brilliant success from Commander and Staff, II. Army."

(2) *From the IV. Army Commander.*—"Please convey to all ranks N.Z. Div. my congratulations and thanks for their successful attacks on the 15th and 16th September. They showed a fine fighting spirit and admirable energy and dash."

(3) *From the XV. Corps Commander.*—"The Corps Commander has great pleasure in forwarding above, and desires to add his own appreciation of their good work."

(4) *From III. Corps Commander.*—"The Lieutenant-General Commanding III. Corps has requested the Corps Commander to convey to the N.Z. Div. his appreciation of the good work done by them on the right of the III. Corps, and of the assistance rendered by them to the III. Corps during the last few days."

(5) *From the IV. Army Commander.*—"Please congratulate the N.Z. Div. from me on their excellent work in Flers Line and Drop Alley. They deserve every credit for their gallantry and perseverance."

(6) *From the XV. Corps Commander.*—"The Corps Commander congratulates General Sir A. H. Russell and the N.Z. Div. on the success gained last night (20th/21st inst.) by the 2nd Battalion Canterbury Regiment. The repeated attacks renewed and delivered with such energy and determination speak highly of the fine fighting qualities displayed by all ranks. The Corps Commander particularly desires to express to Lt.-Col. Stewart his high appreciation of the sound conception of the plan, and to Capt. Starnes his admiration of his gallant and courageous leading."

(7) *Letter from the Chief of the General Staff to the Commander of the IV. Army.*—"A copy of a telegram sent to-day from the Commander-in-Chief to the N.Z. Government is forwarded herewith for your information and communication to N.Z. Div. The Commander-in-Chief desires to add his warm congratulations to the Division on the splendid record they have achieved."

The telegram from the Commander-in-Chief referred to above reads as follows:—"The N.Z. Div. has fought with greatest gallantry in the Somme Battle for 23 consecutive days, carrying out with complete success every task set and always doing even more than was asked of it. The Division has won universal confidence and admiration. No praise can be too high for such troops."

(8) *Letter from IV. Army to XV. Corps.*—"The Army Commander desires you to convey to the N.Z. Div. his congratulations on the well-deserved praise they have received from the Commander-in-Chief and his admiration of their gallantry and success."

(9) *Letter from XV. Corps to N.Z. Div.*—"I have much pleasure in forwarding to you the copy of telegram addressed by the Commander-in-Chief to the Government of New Zealand and his remarks that are attached, together with those of the Army Commander."

REVIEW.

"From Mons to Ypres." By Frederick Coleman. Published by Sampson Low, Marston and Co., 6s.

Like many New Zealanders, I have in the past been hopelessly ignorant of this period of the war; but now I have learned, in a most delightful manner, all, or almost all, about it. I was at sea while the retreat of "French's contemptible little army" was in progress, and now I know what great things happened during those terrible autumn days when Britain's splendid regulars were threatened with destruction. Coleman tells, with the deep perception of experience, how, fatigued almost beyond endurance, and outnumbered by a magnificently handled enemy, the British Tommy never for a moment lost his cheerful mein. How splendid they were! Individuals knew little or nothing of what was happening outside their own sphere, transport and communications often failed, and yet the Huns failed to reach Paris. All these weary days of bitter fighting are described by the apt pen of a man on the spot. The author, an American citizen, who had placed his car and himself at the disposal of the British G.H.Q., was one of the few men in the world who had the opportunity of knowing actually at the time all that was happening. Knowing this, I have deeply appreciated Mr. Coleman's first-hand description of the War's early days in France, and I advise those many Australasians who were, like myself, sublimely ignorant of the wonderful fighting of Haig's and Smith-Dorrien's Army Corps at that period, to read "From Mons to Ypres."

THE HUN'S LAMENT.

[New Zealanders with German names have been recalled from the Front.]

When the portals of Hell became loosened
And this conflict burst over the land,
I thought that to fight for my country
Was an action both noble and grand.
I was told of the glory I'd garner,
Of the place I would get in the sun.
But all this, I find, is a "washout,"
For now I am classed with the Hun.

The scorching of Egypt's forgotten,
The Hell of Gallipoli's shore,
The long months of struggle 'gainst sickness,
It seems, are remembered no more.
All reasons are strictly denied me,
No more will I handle a gun,
For tho' they have trained me and tried me,
I, somehow, am classed with the Hun.

How oft have I galloped up Houplines,
While shrapnel was screeching o'erhead.
I have sweated for months without ceasing
No matter, then, how I was bred.
But still, all my labours are over,
I know that my duty I've done,
For now I am living "in clover,"
Since my great-great-grand-dad was a Hun.

Brockenhurst. B. Bamugart.

MARRIAGE.

On September 27th, at the Manse, Kilmarnock, N.B., Gunner James McKendrick Jack, 7/1364 (Legion of Frontiersmen), to Janie Murdoch, younger daughter of Thomas Dunlop, Welbeck Cottage, Kilmarnock, N.B. The Rev. Professor McNair officiated.

TO THE BOYS.

Send along Sketches, Poems and Articles.

We are longing for the boys to come to light with some of their tales, some of the yarns one hears in the canteen on a pay night. The Editor finds that when the fellows are approached regarding their literary capabilities they exhibit an unwonted degree of modesty quite foreign to their natures. It is high time this trait evaporated. Moreover we are not wanting school essays. Just sit down and write straight ahead as your thoughts run. Those in hospital who find time so heavy on their hands should have a cut at something or other. You have done your duty for the Empire; now do it for the Chronicles.

The following are our correspondents at the various clubs, hospitals and canteens. Copies may be obtained from, and contributions will be collected by them:—

Walton Hospital, Mrs. Ruthven and Miss Witte.
Brockenhurst Hospital, J. Selby, High Street.
Hornchurch Camp, Pte. Chris. Read, N.Z.M.C.
Soldiers' Club, Russell Square, W.C., Staff-Sergt. Westwood.
Codford Camp, Mrs. Wilder, Soldiers' Club.
Codford Hospital, Corporal Simpson, Ward V.
Salisbury, Miss Barron, New Zealand Soldiers' Canteen.
Record Office, Sergt. Taylor.
Sling Camp, Staff-Sergt. Naughton, Headquarters.
Club-room, Southampton Row, The Editor.

TWO WISE MEN FROM THE SOUTH.

And it came to pass that, in due course, William and Joseph set sail in a small vessel from the land of the Maorites, and, voyaging by the Canal which is called Panama, set foot at last upon the Isle of Britain. Thence they journeyed overland to the Metropolis of that country, where were gathered together to greet them the chiefs and the elders of the land. They and their ladies and all that were with them were welcomed with great *éclat*. With the King and the elders did those from afar off convene, and deliberate deeply among themselves how best might the bloody war be brought unto a finish, and the Germans be rent into a million fragments. Verily, too, did they consider the raising of many shekels for the treasury and the value which the tribe of Liverpool received for the sheep and cattle of their pastures. To those places they went where were congregated together the maimed, the sick and the halt, being those soldiers of the country of the far south who had sustained more or less damage in the wars between one George and his Allies, and one being possessed of many many, devils, Kaiser Wilhelm. And behold, these two great men and their staff and all that were with them, remained many days in the land of Britain, speaking words of wisdom, and letting their light shine upon many of their tribe from across the sea. Yea, verily, it is "Kia Ora William and Joseph Haremai."



[*Drawn for the Chronicles of the N.Z.E.F. by Lieut. H. Gilmour.*]

A SHORT AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A HUN.

[Being the experiences of one Ludwig Wunderhässlichkeit, a Prussian, at present the servant of Lal Morrison, a Trooper of the New Zealand Forces.]

My present master is not cruel; he never beats me, or kicks me, or abuses me, or generally ill-treats me in that manner to which I was accustomed before being, very fortunately for myself, taken prisoner. He is a very fine man, of few words, and if I do not obey him quickly he promises me what he calls "a clip under the jaw." I have had one of these "clips," and do not desire another. Just now he has ordered me to write something about myself. For me, I cannot understand how the inhabitants of that wonderful little island near the South Pole (to which I am informed I shall one day be sent) can be interested in such a one as myself, but as assuredly I shall be the recipient of that "clip" unless I make haste to carry out my master's orders, I herewith will proceed to relate some of the happenings of my life.

I was born fifty years ago, in a little village called Rolandseck, situated on the banks of the beautiful Rhine. I am, therefore, a Prussian, and in consequence can consider myself to be something more than a mere man, as all our enemies have discovered by now. But although I have the great intellect possessed by nearly all those of my race, yet my body is neither strong nor beautiful. I was born with my left arm twisted, so that my left hand looks backward when I walk. However, our great and Divine Emperor has also something not quite right with his own, which greatly consoles me for my misfortune. Likewise, one day, when my father was beating my mother (which punishment, I am sure, she must have richly deserved) I, being in her arms, received one of the blows, which so affected my spine that I walk, as it were, sideways. In addition, one day, whilst helping my father to do some repairs to the house, one of my wooden clogs—the one on the foot where I have lost four toes, although I have not mentioned this, considering it to be of little importance—fell through the window, breaking the glass. This, of course, made my father very angry, as the glass had cost eight marks, so he threw his hammer at my head with great violence, hitting me in the right eye, so that I have never been able to see with it since. Also I received a severe beating, which affected the back part of my person, so that I cannot stand quite upright, and walk in a crouching manner, which causes the boys in the street to laugh. My body is short and slight, its weight being only 80 lbs., of which, I am told, my head weighs half. I should not dwell so long upon my personal appearance were it not for the fact that my master has ordered me to do so.

You who read this will wonder how it came to pass that I, a Prussian, privileged to call the Emperor William II. my King, became a servant of one of those whom we always had looked upon as miserable tenders of sheep, and with little more intellect than the animal from which they gained their livelihood. This is what I am about to set forth.

When England—that supercilious, presumptuous nation, whom we Prussians had been taught to hate and despise—declared war on us we, in Rolandseck, were at first filled with dismay. For we had seen many English visitors, who had landed from the Rhine steamers, and we had marvelled at their seeming untold wealth, and we knew that boundless money generally spelt success in a great campaign. But our papers quickly allayed our anxiety, for they told us that the wealth of England would now be added to that of our Fatherland, as the inhabitants of that pernicious country were steeped in vice, and sloth, and luxury, and would be quite unable to resist our brave Prussians' onslaught.

I myself gazed with envy at our brave fellows as they marched away to conquest and victory, and my bosom expanded as I shouted "Hoch! hoch! hoch!" when the splendid, irresistible Prussian Guards marched through our village. Oh, how I longed to leave my Sauerkraut factory (I being employed to add just that amount of vinegar to the krant which has made the Rolandseck Sauerkraut the most famous in Germany), and take my place in those proud ranks. In six weeks' time they would all come back, with our Lord Emperor at their head, and dragging with them in chains all those rulers who had dared to oppose our righteous claims, together with that unsetter of the peace, "Sir Grey." The Lord Winston Churchill would also be there, and many other high and rich lords. I will pass over the long, long months that passed, though my desire is to recount all the varying emotions that surged through my bosom on hearing that our invincible armies had been stopped on the threshold of success. How the flower of our youth had been utterly destroyed. How our homes and our great edifices had been ransacked for metals to make into cannon-balls to hurl at our fiendish and unscrupulous opponents. How my poor stomach had to go empty, save for the ill-nourishing Sauerkraut to which I helped myself when the overseer was not looking.

I shall pass on to the time when a one-armed sergeant—he was one of those who had marched past me with the Prussian Guard—burst into the room and ordered me to get ready and to come with him to the barracks at Bonn. Yes, my readers, I was to be enrolled as a soldier; I was to serve the Kaiser. I who only weighed 80 lbs., and had a deformed limb, four toes missing from my right foot, blind in one eye, and walking sideways and in a crouching manner. I was to join the incomparable Prussian Guard. How great a joy should have been mine. How often, when I little thought I should ever be nearer the great battlefield than my little Rolandseck, had I bewailed my hard lot to my neighbours, and my disabilities which, as I then thought, debarred me utterly from drawing the sword for Emperor and Fatherland. But now I was actually in the ranks. I, Ludwig Wunderhässlichkeit, the laughing-stock of the village, was a member of the Prussian Guard. But, my friends—for I look upon you English no longer as enemies now, but as my friends and protectors—my feelings were not those of joy. I thought of our terrible officers and under-officers, who beat and tortured the poor soldiers for the slightest offence. I thought of the shiploads and shiploads of wounded I had seen passing up the Rhine on their way to the great hospitals. I was afraid, and I trembled. The one-armed sergeant thought that I trembled because an officer was passing, but that was not the case, though it was almost the cause of my undoing. For whilst thinking these terrible thoughts I forgot to come to the salute, and that officer rushed across to me, overwhelming me with blows, kicks, and abuse, so that I fainted, and spent many days thereafter in a punishment cell.

I will not dwell on the fearful life I spent in barracks whilst I was being turned into the semblance of a soldier. Suffice it to say that I wondered how a man like myself could keep alive under such an awful régime.

I will now again pass on to the time when I actually found myself in the front line of the trenches in France, and directly opposite to us, at about a distance of three or four hundred yards, were the trenches of the enemy. On my journey I had been so buffeted, and cuffed, and beaten, and so overburdened with all my accoutrements, that I had had little time to think of myself, or to wonder whether I should feel afraid when the shells were bursting all around me, and the enemy charging with glinting, sharp bayonets. Now I was given the first opportunity for rest that I could remember since becoming a soldier, and I leant against the parapet, quite thankful to be free for a little while from blows and insults. We who had just arrived were placed alternately between those who had manned the trenches for some time. My neighbour was a very fine fellow, and very good-natured. He told me, in whispers of course—for we were not allowed to talk—all his experiences since the war began. He had taken part in the great triumphal march on Paris. He described how the poor soldiers, who were supposed to be elated by victory, were beaten and cursed by their officers because they could not go fast enough to envelop the whole English Army, how they were mo vn down in masses by those miserable English, standing in trenches only waist high, how, starving and miserably weary, they were hunted back to the Marne. "But now," he said, "things are worse than ever, for there, pointing to the opposite trenches, have lately arrived a new lot of people from a place called New Zealand. We do not mind the French, we know what they are like, the English are bad enough, and very stubborn, but those people are perfect devils. They never give us a moment's rest. They are not very big men—we Prussians are bigger—but they are very strong, swift, and agile. When they attack, they rush across at us with devilish speed, uttering strange cries. They never give quarter, but kill everyone." This, and more, my friend told me, and every word he uttered only served to increase my fear of these dreadful men from the South Pole. Close to where I stood a communication trench ran away to the rear, and down this I made up my mind to fly as soon as these ruthless barbarians showed signs of attacking us. I should have thought that this would have happened when it was dark, so that perhaps we should have been taken by surprise, but such was not the case, as suddenly word was passed along our line that we should be attacked within half an hour. I wondered if these strange beings had actually sent word of

their proposed visit. But what filled me with dismay was the appearance of one of our own officers, who took up his station at the entrance to the very communication trench down which I intended to flee. I was forestalled. I was surely doomed, for he would undoubtedly kill anyone who attempted to pass him. I imagined myself cruelly done to death by one of those fiendish monsters. What agonies I suffered during that awful suspense of waiting. How can I describe that moment when suddenly hundreds of figures appeared, as if by magic, from the ground and rushed towards us. What joy was mine when our machine-guns, which had been silent for a long while, once more started rattling and mowing down our would-be murderers to a man. But that joy was, indeed, short-lived, for others quickly rose from out of the ground, ever followed by more and more. Now, indeed, my companions, whom I had ever thought to be the bravest of the brave, showed every sign of abject terror, though I myself had little time to notice them, being engrossed with the one idea of saving myself.

Everyone seemed to be throwing down their arms, and tearing off their equipment, though that seemed to be a strange way of defending themselves. For myself, I quickly crawled into a hole used for keeping small quantities of provisions, and there lay, hoping to escape all notice. What my companion had told me about those fierce islanders was only too true. Many of our poor fellows held up their hands in vain, imploring for mercy. Indeed, I do not wonder, for I myself, had been instructed to pretend to surrender, and afterwards pick up another rifle and shoot my enemy in the back. Always had I been told that a German never runs, except towards the enemy. This, then, must have been the first time that our soldiers did otherwise, for in a very few minutes the trench contained nothing alive but the savages who had come to destroy us, and even most of them had hastened after my fleeing companions. In spite of my terror of an early discovery, I could not help gazing with interest at these men, who had travelled of their own accord so many thousands of miles for no other reason apparently than to be killed, maimed, and mutilated. Were they not quite safe in their own far away little island, with their wives, their families, and their sheep? To me it was a riddle. One fellow I noticed in particular. He was standing, gazing along that communication trench down which I had intended fleeing. He was very long and very lean, but with a countenance most noble; of a type generally associated with Greek statues. Blood was trickling from his boots, so evidently he had been struck by a bullet. Even while I gazed I saw him start, and look at his arm, from which more blood began to spurt. I was suddenly seized with an idea. I thought to myself, "If I can only kill him from behind, I can then escape down the sap." I eased my body into a position for firing at him. I must, however, have made some slight noise, for he instantly looked round, and I became so paralysed with terror that all strength forsook me. He had laid his rifle down in order to examine his wound the better, and when he started to stride towards me he did not even trouble to pick it up. I leaped swiftly to my feet, seized my rifle, and would have fired, but that I received at that moment what he afterwards termed "a hook to the jaw." I do not know what a "hook" is. I do know that he administered a very terrible blow, with his shut hand, which stretched me at his feet, weeping and crying for mercy. For a short while he stood over me, whilst I was expecting him every moment to lift his great boot and stamp the life out of me. Instead he reached out a great brown hand, and jerked me to my feet, holding me there the while he regarded me steadily with what even seemed, incredible as it may appear, an amused expression. "God in heaven," he exclaimed, "what have we here? Why it's a d—— freak. And you belong to the Prussian Guard? I reckon that must be some Guard. But, all the same, there is something taking about you, lad. I reckon it's the eyes. They're kind of like my dog's. You and I will be mates from now on. You come with me, lad, and none of your larks, else I'll push your face in. I reckon I'm due for the dressing station." Thus spoke this extraordinary man, and tremblingly and thankfully I accompanied him. Some day, perhaps, if this account has proved at all interesting to the readers of that great journal, in which, I am told, my words will be published, I will tell you of my strange experiences subsequently among the New Zealand islanders.

My master, however, tells me "it is just about time I shut off steam, and dried up, as I am a sight too long-winded." I do not want to be "clipped" or "hooked" ever again in my life, and likewise, singular as it may seem to my countrymen, I am eager to do only that which pleases my sheep-tending master.

PERSONAL.

Among the callers at the editorial sanctum this fortnight were Sergeant Fisher, St. Clair, Dunedin, who does much to keep the Codford Hospital from going to rack and ruin; Lieutenant Waddel, who is on furlough on the Isle of Wight after an attack of quinsy; Staff Sergeant Westwood, London Club, and Private Chris. Read, Hornchurch, who often drop in to offer advice and bring contributions; Private Mitchell, Chatham Islands, who is on furlough; Private Spillman, Lieutenant Pharazyn, who is unlikely to be fit for further service; Sergeants Murdoch and Strawbridge, of the 15th Rfs., Engineers, who are having a look at London; Corporal McNish, late of Walton Hospital, who entered the holy bonds of matrimony on Monday, October 2nd; Corporal McGie, A.M.R., Private Charley Molloy, C.I.B.; Colonel Grigor, Otago, M.R., and Balclutha; Lieutenant H. B. Mackenzie, Walton Hospital Staff; and Private A. W. Palenski, O.I.B.

Major Frank Hume has recently come over from France, and has taken command of the N.Z.F.A. at Sling Camp.

Private Arneil, 2nd Batt. N.Z.R.B., of Ponsonby, Auckland, who lost his sight from a shell-wound at Armentières, has transferred from No. 2 General, London, to St. Dunstan's Hostel for Blinded Soldiers. There he is learning typing, Braille writing and reading, and poultry farming.

Captain Lee Meyers, an old Wellington College boy, is in the King's Royal Rifles, and is at present stationed at Sheerness.

Lieutenant de Bath Brandon, Wellington, N.Z., is one of the men of the moment. He has, for the second time, been in personal contact with raiding Zepps., and a D.S.O. has been given him, in addition to the Military Cross he won earlier.

Captain A. S. Wilder, Adjutant, Wellington M.R., has received the White Badge of Service for his good work in the recent Egyptian fighting.

Captain H. A. Davies, N.Z.F.A., who was killed in France on September 14th, came from Wanganui. He was sent to England by the New Zealand Defence Department four years ago to undergo a course of training with the Imperial Army, and he was just about to return to New Zealand when war broke out. He was sent with the original B.E.F. to France in August, 1914, and after six months there he was transferred to the N.Z.E.F., with whom he went through the Dardanelles campaign. Captain Davies was an excellent soldier, and his death is indeed a loss.

Lieutenant J. F. M. Fleming, 1st O.I.B., who is reported to have died of wounds on September 30th, was the second son of Mr. D. T. Fleming, of Balclutha. His brother, Private T. A. Fleming, 2nd C.T.B., is at present at the Dudley Road Hospital, Birmingham.

Captain Roger Dansey, Maori Contingent, is at present a patient at the 2nd London General Hospital. He has been gassed, but is progressing well

Captain Blackett, C.Y.C., who has been recently invalided home after the Egyptian fighting, is at present staying at Carlisdale Castle, Rosshire, where he is the guest of Countess Bubna.

Miss C. D. Grant, of New Plymouth, has taken up her work as official visitor of the N.Z.W.C.A. at the Balmer Lawn Section of the New Zealand Hospital at Brockenhurst.

The N.Z.W.C.A. has now 175 official visitors working amongst the "blue boys," from whom they always receive a hearty welcome.

Mrs. T. A. Fraser, of Dunedin, has returned to her former profession during this time of scarcity of nurses, and is now in charge of one of the tents at Walton.

Major R. O. Chesney (N.Z.S.C.), Wellington Rifles, has been appointed D.A.A. and Q.M.G. to the New Zealand Division, in succession to Major Wilson C. Morrison (N.Z.S.C.), invalided home to New Zealand.

Mr. H. T. Morton, M.A., LL.B., who is a machine-gun officer, attached to the N.Z. Rifle Brigade, and was recently wounded, has had the misfortune to lose his right leg. He is now at the N.Z. hospital at Brockenhurst.

On September 29th, at St. Mary le Park Church, S.W., the marriage took place of Pte. Frank Ashbolt, of the N.Z.E.F., to Miss Gladys Louise Rhind, elder daughter of the late Mr. W. G. Rhind, of Wellington (N.Z.), and Mrs. Rhind, of Norfolk Mansions, S.W. The bride was given away by her brother, Dr. Sydney Rhind, and Sgt. Vivian Rhind, of the N.Z.E.F., was best man.

DOINGS OF THE HOSPITAL SHIP "MAHENO."

The second charter of the N.Z. Hospital Ship *Maheno* began with her departure from Wellington in January, 1916, although the personnel were in camp for two months previously at Awapuni. Lt.-Colonel Elliott is O.C. troops, and the medical officers are Major Christie, Captains Wilson, Barclay, Bett, Whyte, and Lieut. Maben, adjutant. The chaplains are Lt.-Col. Evans and Captains Shaw and Kinkead. Miss Bicknell is matron, and there are thirteen sisters and sixty-three N.C.O.'s and men of the N.Z.M.C.

Seventy sisters and N.Z. patients requiring artificial limbs were carried to Egypt, and the ship then returned to New Zealand with a full complement of invalided New Zealand troops from Egypt. Leaving New Zealand again, the *Maheno*, after a delay of twelve days at Suez, proceeded to Alexandria, and embarked for Southampton a full load of patients, Australians from Egypt, and British troops from Mesopotamia. She arrived in time for the "Big Push" at the beginning of July, and was assigned a place in the Channel running, in which she has been most actively employed.

Her cot accommodation was increased in Southampton, and a second lift installed, and in good weather the decks are utilised as wards, being enclosed with canvas screens, so that the carrying capacity of the ship is utilised to the full. So far, about 14,000 patients are on the ship's roll, and one voyage is made, on the average, every four days. The largest number carried at one time is 1,141. As a rule, the patients are sent down direct from the front and require much surgical dressing. The ship has carried as many as 351 Huns in one journey, and of late, quite a considerable number of New Zealanders.

The *Maheno* is employed under the War Office and the Admiralty for work of an Imperial character. Before long she will return to New Zealand with invalided New Zealand troops.

I WONDER.

I wonder if the bits of boys they
Decorate with stripes
Can conjugate the verb "to obey,"
Every tense, by cripes!

I wonder if the Sergeant-Major
Really is a god:
Otherwise his loud behaviour
Seems extremely odd.

I wonder if the junior Sub.
Dreams a day when he
Shall reprimand and even snub
The Adjutant—d.v.

I wonder if the senior Captain
Really made the earth,
And was wholly, solely wrapped in
Red tape at his birth.

I wonder if the rotund Major's
Language is divine,
When our dressing is outrageous
In battalion line.

I wonder why a brevet Colonel
Always seems to think
That the discipline's infernal—
'Till he's had a drink!

But most I wonder if you wonder
What the private's for?
Well, he's the bloke who, while they thunder,
Wins the bloody war.

Hornchurch. D. H. L.

A lady serving in a certain soldiers' club, and seeing a corporal, for whom she had a great liking, slightly under the influence, said to him. "Oh, dear corporal, I'm so sorry to see you in this state. I fear you will lose your stripes over this." "Don't you worry," said the corporal; "if I had all the stripes I've lost I'd be a blooming zebra in the next world."

PEREGRINATIONS OF A TROOPER.—III.

He Tries to Get to Gallipoli.

The Trooper felt fed up. The worst had come to pass. Here, the infantry had gone away and left them; they, the mounted men, who were, he thought at that time, infinitely superior, to continue doing nothing in particular, but sweating and swearing in the desert till the war was over, and Heaven only knew when that would be. He had been on fatigue that day for not getting up until an hour after reveille, and he was in no temper to be trifled with. A foolish non-com. had taken the fatigue party to the wrong depot, where, the O.C. unwilling to see a fine body of men go wanting for work, saw that they were not wasted. Just as they were about to retire for lunch the peppery officer, who had been foaming all morning about his missing men, appeared and claimed them. In the almost unbearable heat, the party, rebellious and wrathful, had straggled off to the railway station, where a heavy afternoon's work loomed before them. Saturday afternoon, too, and no dinner! Work! They didn't think! So they retreated to a shady café, and, despite the expostulations of the corporal, lunched upon the one satiating thing the place contained, beer. This did not fit them for an afternoon on a tropical day, so that, when the zealous officer came at five to view the completed work, he found only a collection of happy and sleepy warriors pleasantly reclining in the shade of a tibbin stack. Awful threats fell unheeded upon them, and the work remained undone. Further refreshed, they meandered homewards, attempted vainly to maintain a comparatively straight line while they were dismissed by a hectic sergeant-major, and retired to their lines to prepare for a Cairenne evening.

The Trooper firmly resolved that things had come to a pass when something dire had to be done. He adjourned to the lines of another regiment, and consulted, nay, intrigued, with his cobber. The result was that each one's officer was approached by a trooper, who made clear to him the vital necessity of his visiting the site of ancient Memphis and the Tombs of Sakkara on the morrow. This was in the interests of his archæological researches, and he pleaded special leave. One officer only came up to scratch, which, in the eyes of the troopers, was but a minor difficulty. Other means could be resorted to, to ensure comparative safety. Military police and some of the sergeants, especially if friends, were not averse to persuasion.

So it came to pass that eight o'clock the following morning found them dodging military policemen and staff officers on a platform of a Cairenne station. They succeeded in ensconcing themselves in the Alexandria express without much difficulty, the only incident having been the upsetting of the equilibrium of a native railway official, a guard or so, and a few porters. Alexandria at eleven. Their first act was to satisfy those internals, their long-standing appetites. Then to the docks they went, to fulfil, if possible, their mission, which was not archæological research, but to follow their infantry to the north. They searched along the quays to see if any possibility offered of slipping aboard an outbound transport. Alas, the only one cast off while they, barred by a hopeless line of sentries, gazed sadly on. They hired a Greek sailing-boat, to investigate the vessels in harbour, but only succeeded in getting marooned upon an American warship. They would know better next time not to trust a Greek or pay him first.

Relieved late in the afternoon from this predicament, the troopers betook themselves once more to the French café, where, enamoured with the mam'selle, time passed pleasantly enough. Café, chocolate, and demoiselles très bonne, qui! At any rate, if they had missed escaping from Egypt, there were worse ways than this of spending the day.

Late at night, tired, piastreless, and with forebodings of the mat, but happy and careless, they arrived back in Ca.ro. By devious ways they reached their camp and their tents; and then to sleep in the open, with nought but stars overhead. There was probably a large dose of fatigue in store, and a few hours would see the rise of the sun over the sand-hills to the east, the dawn of another day of heat, dust, flies, and work. But they had given vent to their spirits; and so, with the philosophy of the average bush-whacker and stockman, they went contentedly to sleep.

Orderly Private R. A. Simpson, No. 3 General Hospital, had the great misfortune of losing his father, Captain T. J. Simpson, 7th Provisional Brigade. He was buried at Buthin.

NOTES FROM THE HIGH COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE.

PRISONERS OF WAR IN TURKEY.

It has now been ascertained that 13/264 Second Lieutenant Frank Allsopp is at Afion Kara Hissar, where the N.C.O.'s and men who were captured with him are interned.

Trooper Gordon Salway's rank was incorrectly stated in last notes as that of Sergeant.

Christmas parcels were despatched last week to all our prisoners in Turkey, and it is hoped, now that communication with them appears to have improved, that all parcels will reach them safely.

PRISONERS OF WAR IN GERMANY.

No further names have come to hand during the last fortnight. One thing, however, should be carefully noted by those who wish to correspond with prisoners of war in Germany, and that is that the men's addresses seem to change very frequently. Also some letters and postcards come by such roundabout routes that they arrive later than other communications which are actually of more recent date; and confusion thus arises as to which is the correct address. By the system adopted by this department for the acknowledgment of parcels, etc., the latest address can usually be obtained on application to the High Commissioner.

The Central Prisoners of War Committee.

The above is the title of the newly authorised committee established by the British Red Cross Society and the Order of St. John for co-ordinating and controlling the work of the various associations and individuals at present sending parcels to prisoners of war in enemy countries; and it has been decided that, in order to secure co-ordination and to prevent overlapping and waste, a scheme shall be brought into effect as from December 1st, 1916, which will apply to all British prisoners of war—naval, military, and civilian (except officers)—and whereby all parcels must be sent through the Central Prisoners of War Committee or an association authorised by it. Individual senders are requested not to forward parcels direct after the date mentioned, but to arrange for this to be done by a recognised association. In the case of members of the N.Z.E.F. who are prisoners of war, the "recognised association" is, of course, the Department of the High Commissioner, from which any further information on this subject may be obtained.

NEW ZEALANDERS SERVING IN UNITS OF THE BRITISH ARMY (other than the New Zealand Expeditionary Force).

Royal Flying Corps.

As a result of the publication of the names of New Zealanders serving in the R.F.C., the following additional names have been kindly furnished by Flight Lieutenant R. P. Sherriff:—Second Lieutenant J. D. Canning, Second Lieut. J. S. Smith. Capt R. Balcombe-Brown, Flight Sub-Lieut. D. Gray, Lieut. K. L. Caldwell, Second S/M. David D. Miller.

Royal Field Artillery.

The following are the names of New Zealand officers and men ascertained to be serving in the R.F.A.:—Lieut. R. S. Adams, Gunner A. C. Asher, Second Lieut. Eric Croft, Gunner C. Curtain, Gunner B. H. de Beer, Lieut. F. L. Donkin, Lieut. Guy Fetherston, Lieut. P. B. Fitzherbert, Noel Nelson Lovell Fynmore, Lieut. O. E. Gallie, Lieut. V. J. Gallie, Lieut. Wm. Glenn (Military Cross), Bomb. L. R. A. C. Grubb, Sergt. E. F. Hall, Lieut. R. W. Hannah, Major Heather, Second Lieut. J. St. J. Hindmarsh, Lieut. F. G. L. Holland, W. P. Hussey, Sergt. A. G. Jennings, Sub-Lieut. R. B. Johnstone, Private F. Johnston, Lieut. H. J. L. Kendall, Capt. Sherwood King, Lieut. F. B. Kuyvett, Lieut. L. P. Leary, Lieut. C. H. Loughnan, Capt. L. Lucena, Lieut. W. A. Macfarlane, Second Lieut. J. H. Massey, H. MacQuarrie, Corpl. L. Mann, Major Geo. Miller, Second Lieut. Geo. Mitchell, Lieut. H. L. Nathan, Lieut. G. F. Peiston, Lieut. C. A. T. Perkins, Second Lieut. Roland Prentys, Lieut. G. F. Preston, Lieut. F. F. Reid, Gunner W. K. Ridgeway, Lieut. J. W. Rutledge, Lieut. J. S. Seddon, Lieut. R. G. Sellar, Lieut. W. H. Smeeton, H. D. Stewart, Gunner Guy Tabart, Lieut. V. J. P. Thomson, Driver Robert H. Uren, Pte. John Walker, Lieut. J. E. Wan Rlyn, Major T. J. C. Warren, Lieut. J. A. S. Wenley, Second Lieut. Harold Wilkinson, Colonel A. E. Wilson, D.S.O., Lieut. E. A H. Whitcombe.

It is hoped that readers of the "Chronicles" will make a point of sending in to the High Commissioner's Office the names (stating rank, and name and address of next-of-kin where possible) of any New Zealanders omitted from this list as published from time to time.

THE NEW ZEALAND WAR CONTINGENT ASSOCIATION

There was a full meeting of the Executive Committee of the Association on Thursday, the 19th instant. The Finance Committee presented its statement of receipts and expenditure for the month, as under:—

	General Fund. (Comforts) Account. £ s. d.	Special Objects Fund. £ s. d.	Totals. £ s. d.
Balance last month ...	3,288 8 8	994 0 7	4,282 9 3
Receipts for month ...	1,055 13 0	2,464 8 1	3,518 1 1
	4,342 1 8	3,458 8 8	7,800 10 4
Less: Expenditure for month	2,464 8 1	592 10 8	3,056 18 9
Balance in hand ...	£1,877 13 7	£2,865 18 0	£4,743 11 7

It will be noted that the title of the General Fund has been altered to that of the "General Fund (Comforts) Account." This has been done at the request of the New Zealand Government, in order to indicate more clearly the account into which funds subscribed in New Zealand for comforts for sick and wounded are paid. The receipts include the following items:—

The Ladies' Patriotic Committee, Nightcaps, New Zealand, £10; Mrs. D. H. S. Riddiford (four gramophones), £20; Mr. J. Sinclair Thomson (for Nurses' Rest Home), £10; Miss E. L. Hellaby, £5; Mr. James Burnett, £5; Employees of the Co-operative Wholesale Society, Limited, £3 5s.; Manawatu Racing Club, £500. The expenditure included a special grant of £1,384 to the Visiting Committee of the Society for the replenishment of comforts of all kinds issued to sick and wounded, as a result of the heavy casualties in France. There have been at present nearly 5,000 sick and wounded in hospitals in the United Kingdom.

The above statement does not include operations on the Walton Hospital Fund, namely: receipts £25 3s. 1d., and expenditure £700, leaving a balance in hand of £69 7s. 1d.

RED CROSS ACCOUNT.

The Association has opened a special account under this heading for amounts handed over by the High Commissioner as received by him from the N.Z. Red Cross Society to provide comforts for the sick and wounded. A separate banking account, designated "Red Cross Funds Account," has been opened at the London Joint Stock Bank, and the receipts for the month amounted to £2,142. No cheques have yet been drawn on the account.

Other sub-committees of the Executive Committee presented their usual monthly reports, which were approved; and Mr. Nolan made an interesting verbal report on the soldiers' club.

Happened in France.—Jumping up above the trench, the Sergeant-Major called on his men thus: "This way to Berlin, boys!" and to his mate aside, "This way to the bally graveyard!"

There are many old Waitaki boys about these days. Lieut. John Massey, R.F.A., is in London on furlough after having been buried by a shell in the early days of the Somme battle. Lieut. L. H. Marshal, Canterbury Inf., has just left Brockenhurst Hospital for N.Z. by the *Maheno*. He was a good deal knocked about, and will not again be fit for active service for some time. Capt. McLurg, late of the 2nd Batt., N.Z.R.B., is also in Brockenhurst with a damaged arm, though not very serious. Capt. Lindsay Inglis, N.Z.R.B., was over on leave for a week in mid-October. Down at Sling Bombr. F. H. D. Bell, A. G. Jamieson, Clapperton, Wickes Scantlebury and Jim Young. Bill Coombes, Ossie Orr, and Mark Nicholson are in the Artillery. Andrew Christie, Kenrick, Senr., Mollison, and Jack Parr are in the Infantry. Oscar Empson who arrived with the 15th Rifts., has visions of entering the R.F.C. John Hosking is in the Australian Trench Mortar Battery at Lark Hill. Lieut. W. Fairbairn, 10th Battery, expects to be over here shortly on leave. Another popular old boy, Capt. Harley, of Nelson, was killed recently at the Somme. He was a good sport at school, and a fine prefect.



[*Harrison.*

Walton Hospital.

WALTON LETTER.

October 22nd.

Dear Ehoa,—

Just by way of a change, I am going to tell you a little about the domestic side of the hospital. I am quite sure that some of your readers will be interested in that very important department—the kitchen, or, rather, kitchens, for there are three of them.

The extension one, which is built alongside the huts, is a very modern affair, with all sorts of labour-saving devices and inventions. The Commander-in-Chief is Miss E. E. Stuckey, late of Masterton, N.Z. She and her people have been living in Devonshire for some years now. Miss Stuckey not only does a great deal of the cooking herself, but supervises everything connected with this department in a most businesslike manner. Her assistants are Miss A. R. Stuckey, Miss M. Ash (Wellington), and Miss Jackson (Auckland). They cook for about 500 people per day, and the place always looks like a new pin. No matter what hour of the day you visit them, there is never anything out of order.

In the scullery, where all the vegetables are prepared and cooked, is our old friend Allderdice (you know, the man with the limp), and he is ably assisted by Johanson, Liddicoat, and Finlayson. And you can take it from me, there are no flies in this particular spot. Their scullery is a credit to them.

Mrs. G. E. Eliott, Auckland, whose husband, Captain Eliott, is now in France, is in charge of the kitchen in the main building, and supervises this department in a very excellent and thorough manner. Her cooks are all Red Cross V.A.D.'s, the head one being Miss Schrimshaw. They are all excellent cooks, and their apple dumplings and Irish stews can't be beaten!

The scullery is run here as in the extension, by some of the blue boys, Mikkelsen, better known as "Chris," the Great Dane, being director-in-chief; while his helpers are McMillan (Christchurch) and Tyhan (Auckland). They polish the sinks until they literally shine, and their shelves, neatly covered with white paper, are just fine. "Chris" takes his responsibilities very seriously, and has even been known to rise at 4 a.m., in order to cook the porridge for the staff. Sisters, please note!

There is still another kitchen of which I must write a few words. This is the orderlies' kitchen, which is partly out in the open. Here there is a real camp oven, and King reigns supreme. His two helpers are Kosh Kella and Stamp. When I paid them a visit King was busy making scones, which looked jolly good. Adjoining is the orderlies' mess room, where Polly Pollock, Balland ("Smiling Alf") and "Digger" Purvis are kept very busy. The manager of the officers' mess has two new assistants, namely, G. Nelson ("Curly Locks"), of West Coast football fame, and Peter McGill ("Scamper"). They are both "some" boys at their work, and a great acquisition to the pantry.

I can tell you, these boys are "out on their own."

Sometimes very "serious" accidents occur in these domestic regions.

Last week a lovely plum pudding was cooked specially for a certain officer, and when ready to serve was placed most carefully on the waiter outside the mess room; but for some inexplicable reason it refused to remain there. It slid gracefully to the floor and broke into a thousand pieces! "Spot" also went to pieces when he rushed out and discovered the catastrophe. By the way, talking of kitchens and cooking reminds me. I hear that Nurse Sadie Osborne's pikelets are scrumptious.

One of the most interesting places in the hospital just now is the quartermaster's stores, where little Elliot and "Dad" McLean dole out our stores. They are very nice and kind to us, but, you know, even *they* must admit that their bread has seen better days!

Three gardeners have lately been appointed to the hospital. The head one is a shy sort of chap, so I will refrain from mentioning his name. But his two assistants, Hobbs and Sullivan, do not seem to be troubled with the complaint, for when I asked them what they were going to plant they answered "Forget-me-not"!

Walton village, or "up town," as the boys call it, presents a very gay appearance these days.

Benches are placed along the main street outside each shop, on which sit the Blue Boys, smoking contentedly, watching the passers-by. (I rather fancy the passers-by enjoy the scene quite as much as the boys). I have even seen some of them dining in the street in truly Continental fashion. Harrison, of photography fame, and a friend had a gay little luncheon party the other day outside Ewarts, while this afternoon McGrath, Wallace, and Cooper were enjoying a cup of tea in the same manner.

One day last week 34 of the patients went up to Drury Lane, at Lady Blythewood's expense, and they did enjoy it so much. They simply love these trips to London. And talk about "glad-eyes"! I'm trying to find out which one was the most favoured, but Mrs. Ruthven won't tell me! But she does say that some of the boys need chaperoning, both inside and outside the 'buses! *I* know who it is, but I won't give him away.

By the way, I hear Mrs. Ruthven made a most stirring speech to the workmen at the Extension. Wasn't it sporting of her?

We have had several concert parties down from London lately. Now that there is no recreation-room the performers visit the various wards, and sing in turn to those in bed, and the boys enjoy it immensely.

We have a very fine pianist among the patients. His name is Cook. He plays most beautifully. I wish he would play oftener in the big hall, so that we could hear him while we are running round with teas, etc. You know a little bit of music helps us no end, and we are thinking of petitioning for a gramophone to play in the staff dining-room during meals! Some of the latest arrivals at the hospital are Sister McRae (Christchurch), sub-matron; Sister Stubbs (Christchurch), acting night superintendent; and Sisters Chalmers (Dunedin), Miller, Horton, Grigor (Christchurch), S. E. Morley, S. Canterbury, McKay (In'gill.), R. McRae (Christchurch), E. Beswick (Christchurch), and Haste (Christchurch), and U. S. Tucker (Dunedin). They have come straight from Egypt, where, as everyone knows, they have had a pretty strenuous time of it.

Sister Gilmer and Sister Finlayson are at present having a few days' leave; also Sister Nicholas and Sister Mandens.

Amongst the newest probationers are Miss Nancy Johnstone (theatre pro.) (Hawkes Bay), Miss A. Wenley (Napier), Mrs. Martin (Palmerston North), Miss Shirris (Dunedin), Miss Sykes (Suffolk), Miss Power (Walton), Miss Kerr (Dunedin) assists Miss Thomson at Walton House. Miss R. Herrick (Hawke's Bay) is Miss Thurston's secretary in London, and pays us a flying visit sometimes. Miss E. A. Campbell (Timaru) has come to help in the nurses' dining-room. Of the original staff who have been here since the opening day there remains only Miss D. Bowden (Christchurch), Miss B. Watson (Port Chalmers), Misses Mudford, Harrison, and Knapman (Red Cross, Walton), and the Misses T. and M. Thomson (Dunedin), Nurses' Home.

The hospital has just lost two old friends, Captain and Mrs. Macalister. Captain Macalister was transport officer, while Mrs. Macalister was attached to the Company Office.

We are sorry to lose them, and wish them the very best of luck.

A memorial service was held this morning for all those who went down in the *Maquette*.

The service was taken by Archdeacon Jacob, our new Padre.

The matron and many members of the Staff were present.

Sisters Metherell, Wilkins, Popplewell, Haste, Beswick, Grigor, and McKay, who were all in the *Maquette*, are now attached to this hospital.

Yours, etc.,

"Felix."

BROCKENHURST LETTER.

October 23rd, 1916.

Dear Ehoa,—Brockenhurst was thrown into a state of mild excitement on Sunday, October 15th, by the visit of N.Z.'s Prime Minister, Mr. Massey, and Sir Joseph Ward, accompanied by Mrs. Massey and Lady Ward. Sir Thomas Mackenzie, General Richardson, Miss Mackenzie, Lieutenant Massey and Trooper Clutha Mackenzie completed the party.

Though the visitors had but a short time to stay, they made the most of that time, and visited the three sections of our hospital. Everything was in good going order, and the visitors seemed much impressed with the thoroughness of the work done here. But one wants to live here to realise truly how much is being done for our wounded men, and the large batches of convalescents being discharged each week to Hornchurch, Codford or auxiliaries are the best testimony to the work done by the staff—doctors, nurses, and orderlies.

The visit of Mr. Massey and Sir Joseph Ward was too short to satisfy the men in hospital, who were all so eager to see, and speak to, their famous leaders.

But the men understand how great are the demands on the time of the visitors, especially now so soon after their arrival. Another visit later on would be much appreciated.

On Wednesday, October 18th, General Godley and Lady Godley came down, but this visit was even more hurried than that of the previous Sunday. General Godley, who is looking very well, renewed acquaintance with a number of his Gallipoli boys, with whom he chatted in his kind and affable way. The General spent some time at our Officers' Section, Forest Park, where he found many old friends, including Major Rose, who has done such excellent machine-gun work since the beginning of the war.

In future, Forest Park Section is likely to be used exclusively for officers, and it is sure to be kept fairly full, as the only other N.Z. hospital in England—that at Walton—has no accommodation for officers.

Forest Park has been a busy section ever since the New Zealanders came here. Most of the serious cases went there in the days when Central was out of working order, and Capts. Hogg and Ulrich and Sub-Matron McLean and her busy staff have reason to be proud and gratified at the success which has attended their work.

In any mention of the splendid work done in this hospital, especially since the Somme rush set in, the part taken by the ward orderlies must never be forgotten. These men put in long hours every day at work which under ordinary circumstances would be most distasteful; but they never grow impatient, and even the nurses themselves could not show more sympathy and tenderness towards the wounded.

The M.O.'s very much appreciate the good work done in the X-ray rooms by the orderlies in charge. Pte. Fulton (Forest Park) and Private Duncan (Balmer Lawn) have done excellent work in this department since the beginning here.

On Saturday, October 14th, Mrs. Bosworth, of Auckland, brought down a splendid company of entertainers from London, and the large audience gathered into the "Morant" gave hearty signs of appreciation. Mrs. Ross, a most talented lady, and a relative of Col. Parkes, D.D.M.S., is bringing a party over from Bournemouth next week. Mrs. Ross is an expert violiniste and monologist, and her songs at the piano are given in quite professional style. We are eager to hear her again. M.

SALISBURY LETTER.

October 26th, 1916.

Dear Ehoa,—Not having very much news, we thought it better to let our letter slide last week. However, having had a dance last Tuesday night, we hope to fare better this week.

We are arranging these dances for every Tuesday night, and our initial one was a howling success, in spite of the weather being on its very worst behaviour.

Not knowing how our venture would "take," we only had gramophone music; but from now on we are having a pianiste, which will naturally back things up—thanks to the Staff's Round Robin. The joke of the evening was that officially we finished at ten o'clock—actually at one, and very reluctantly at even one. You can imagine our great joy on going into our kitchen to find that our V.A.D. Australians had washed most of our supper dishes; then some of our own boys carried on the good work. These same two Australians on the previous week-end had turned up and peeled all our rewis (otherwise "spuds") and apples, and washed dishes and pots, etc. "Some" boys, Australians are! This week-end two North Aucklanders did the same for us, and rippingly they did it!

Our boss (otherwise "Mother") has bought a fine car for war work—and our official visitors score when they swank it in a big touring car instead of a third-class railway carriage (not to mention the long wait at various stations) to visit the various hospitals, to say nothing of the said car taking one hundred dozen eggs, loads of scones and pikelets, and a huge case of apples for the hospital and Mrs. Codford. I guess we all pined for 2's in boots instead of our own size: we felt we would have been less noticeable to the general public, as they were so very conspicuous draped gracefully over the sides of the car. It has been arranged that twice weekly we entertain two char-a-banc loads of convalescent men from Codford Hospital, and are intending to give them a right royal time doing the sights of Salisbury, and pictures, and giving them a real New Zealand home-made tea. He-Kainga Mo Kotoa.

HORNCHURCH LETTER.

October 22nd, 1916.

Dear Ehoa,—The Camp just now is one big workshop; everywhere the tradesmen are working on improvements. Those splashboards that one is required to use as footpaths will soon be a thing of the past. Real paths "above the water-line" are being made, so that maimed and fit alike will be able to walk from hut to hut with comparative safety. The ditch constructed to warn you that the sheep hurdles are there, also "a thing you don't realise till you fall in on a dark, dismal night and come in contact with the iron," is to be filled in. Verily, the rough places are being made smooth. "As the Bedouin transforms the desert waste into a village of tent-dwellers, so hath the 'Power That Be' transformed the swamp into a place of habitation." We have marquees everywhere on the Godley Parade Ground, and given a nice, fine, dry winter, no one should take any harm. "A bomb has been dropped in our midst." The contractor has got the push, and very soon the provisioning of the camp will be under our control. They certainly will be able to improve things; there is no question about that!

A grand entertainment was provided for us last Thursday night by Miss Floyd Ariston's Concert Company. The boys thoroughly appreciated the artistes, especially a certain lady who demonstrated to one and all that the "Colonel is the Centre of the Knuts." It is not every day that the boys have the opportunity of seeing the "Wooing of a Colonel." The whole performance was one tremendous hearty laugh.

"The big guns have been booming yesterday and to-day." General Godley paid us a visit on Saturday and some compliments. The Rt. Hon. W. F. Massey and Sir Joseph Ward came to-day and fired off their munitions; they both received a great hearing, and the boys gave them three hearty cheers, almost as vigorous as when the Zepp. was brought down.

There is no difficulty in camp now in finding the dispensary. Once upon a time the new chums would be hunting for hours looking for it; but all is changed. You simply tell them "back of wet canteen" and "they're set." A fellow came to me the other day and asked me where the upper lip started from: "You see, when I laugh mine runs from ear to ear. Now, according to orders, where do I shave from?" I answered him not. It is evident that the Charlie Chaplin moustache has got to go.

Yours till the end of the war,
Man on the Spot.

LONDON CLUB LETTER.

October 16th, 1916.

Dear Ehoa,—I was very sorry I could not get you anything for the last issue of the "Chronicles," but we were very busy, and as there were so many things to do, it being also the end of the month, I could not very well get anything going. My sincere wish is that the same success is attending your paper as the Club is having. We are doing great work, and the thanks of all the men who come here go to those of the Committee who were so fortunate in hitting on the idea of starting a N.Z. Soldiers' Club. There has been formed a body of New Zealanders who meet all troop trains and escort the men to the Club, and they are indefatigable in their energies towards making all who come feel quite at home, and also in assisting the men

to get to any part of Great Britain, and are sometimes going for the whole of the day and night. There are times when only one or two men come from France on leave, but it is all the same, they are met and cared for in the same manner as though there were 60. I enclose a statement showing the actual working of the club up to and including September 30th, as well as the averages for each day.

Leave is again on, and we are very glad to see the boys come in from the trenches. They are, without exception, very pleased to be able to find this place waiting to greet them, and I know they carry our best wishes back to the firing line.

If the men in the camps at Codford, Sling, Christchurch, or any other N.Z. Camp in England are desirous of going to any special theatre, when on short leave to London, I shall be glad, on receipt of cash, to book their seats at that theatre. Often we get (through the kindness of the N.Z.W.C.A.) tickets gratis, and I shall be glad to keep some for those who would care to use them, providing sufficient notice is given.

Best wishes,

W.

Return showing total number of beds, etc., at the New Zealand Soldiers' Club up to September 30th, 1916:—Beds 7,475, daily average 125, takings £249 2s.; breakfasts 3,902, daily average 65, takings £130 1s. 4d.; dinners 1,996, daily average 34, takings £99 16s.; teas (lunch) 1,882, daily average, 32, takings £62 14s. 8d.; canteen 15,226, daily average 220, takings £487 15s. 1d.; total, £1,029 9s. 1d. Average daily takings, £17 3s. Average number of meals served in both places, 351.

THE VISIT OF THE PRIME MINISTER AND THE MINISTER OF FINANCE.

Mr. Massey and Sir Joseph have not been having much of a holiday during the past fortnight. All the boys are pleased to see them, and they, apparently, just as pleased to see the boys. They have been very fully occupied with Government work, official luncheons and the like; but they have not lost a moment, and they have taken advantage of every opportunity of seeing as much of the troops as possible, especially those in hospital. Walton was visited within twenty-four hours of their arrival. The following Saturday the Hospitality Committee of the N.Z.W.C.A. entertained the Ministerial party at the Clubroom in Southampton Row. About 150 blue-boys were there to meet them, and everybody welcomed each other with real gusto. The visitors and the boys in turn applauded each other heartily, and rousing cheers were given for the Ministers when goodbyes were said.

Synopsis of Mr. Massey's Engagements in London.

October 7th.—Arrived London.

October 8th.—Visited New Zealand Hospital at Walton-on-Thames.

October 9th, 10th and 11th.—Conference with Secretary of State for Colonies and Board of Trade, and receiving hundreds of callers.

October 12th.—Entertained to Luncheon at House of Commons by Empire Parliamentary Association.

October 13th.—Visited London No. 2 General Hospital, Chelsea.

October 14th.—Attended reception by wounded soldiers, War Contingent Association Rooms.

October 15th.—Visited New Zealand Hospital at Brockenhurst.

October 16th.—Conference with Board of Trade and entertained at dinner by Cabinet Ministers.

October 17th.—Attended Anzac wedding, Lieut. Williams, and further conference with Government Departments.

October 18th.—Attended Canada Club Dinner, Savoy Hotel. Visited St. Dunstan's Hostel for the Blind.

October 19th.—Entertained afternoon tea at House of Commons.

October 21st.—Attended Trafalgar Day Luncheon, Navy League.

October 22nd.—Visited New Zealand Convalescent Camp at Hornchurch.

October 23rd.—Conference with Colonial Office.

October 24th.—Sworn in by His Majesty the King as Member of the Privy Council, Buckingham Palace; audience with His Majesty afterwards. New Zealand Reception, Hotel Cecil.

October 25th.—Address to members of Pilgrims' Club, Lord Beresford presiding.

October 26th.—Luncheon, Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoress, at the Mansion House.

October 27th.—Luncheon, Royal Colonial Institute, and address. The Freedom of the City of London is to be conferred on the Prime Minister on the 6th November at the Guildhall, and the Degree of Doctor of Laws of Cambridge University is to be conferred at Cambridge on the 18th November.



"Some" Trench Mortar Activity at Armentieres.



A Ward at Walton.

SPORTING.

N.Z.F.A. v. N.Z.M.R.

A team from the N.Z.F.A. at Sling Camp journeyed to Tidworth on Wednesday last, 18th inst., and met the redoubtable Mounteds in a game, the Artillery upholding their prestige to the tune of 14 to nil.

Mounteds won the toss, and decided to play with the sun at their backs. Hall (A.) kicked off. Play for the first five minutes found Artillery pressing. After mixed play, a scrum in front of Mounted posts resulted in the ball being hooked by Artillery to Robinson, who, cutting in, got over, but had the stiffness to lose the ball on his travels. From the kick-off in 25 play settled down inside Mounted territory, and Orr (A.), marking in a handy position, gave Newlands (A.) the chance of a kick, when he piloted the ball between the posts. Give-and-take play then ensued, until a good line kick by Mounted full-back left them in a good position. Mounted backs then took a hand in the game, but the passing being rather faulty the rush subsided and a scrum took place. From this the ball went out inside Artillery 25, but Hall (A.), putting in a fine kick, brought play again into Mounted 25. A scrum in this position, and the ball coming out at the side, Addenbrook (M.) speculated, and brought play to half-way. A good kick by Morrison (A.) sent play back into Mounted 25 again. Here a free was awarded to the Mounteds on account of off-side play. The kick was blocked by Schoch (A.), and play again settled down inside Mounted territory, until quarter-time was sounded. From the kick-off play was inside Artillery lines, and Mounteds, attacking gamely, just failed to reach their objective, Evensen (A.) relieving by a good line kick. From a scrum inside Artillery half the ball was sent out to the backs, but Robinson (A.) hanging on spoilt what might have proved to be a good chance. Play of rather a desultory nature followed, until Artillery backs warmed up, and brought play down to Mounted lines, where, from a scrum near the line, the ball, going over, was forced down. The kick-off was taken by Hall (A.), who put in a good line-kick. A line-out followed, and Hill (A.) broke away with the ball and put in some excellent play. After a deal of give-and-take Morrison (A.) saved with a good kick, but Mounteds brought play back again into Artillery territory, and started in to "consolidate their gains," but a good kick by Morrison (A.) put the ball out in the Mounted 25. From this the Artillery took the ball at their toe, but offside play gave the Mounteds a free. Artillery backs now began to handle the ball, but Morgan (M.) marked well, and annulled the effort. Play then took place up and down the field, and a good rush by the Mounted forwards brought the ball to Artillery lines, but hard kicking enabled Artillery to force down. A mark by Galvin (M.), who was playing a good safe game, saved the position. From a scrum Artillery attacked, but Morgan (M.) saved with a good line-kick to Artillery 25. Artillery, however, were not to be denied, and play was brought back by the forwards, but Horne (A.), being offside, gave Mounteds a free kick, and the ball was put out well inside Artillery territory. From line-out Artillery forwards came away together, and took play to the Mounted lines, where Hall (A.) scored, Newland (A.) being successful with the kick. From the kick-off Evensen (A.) took the ball, and putting in a short run and good line-kick placed the Mounted line again in danger. From a scrum in the centre, ball came out, and was passed through Artillery backs to Scantlebury (A.), who, running down the line, and being collared in the corner, passed infield to Robinson (A.), who scored. This time the kick was not successful. From this on, play was rather dull, but Artillery backs again waking up, some good passing was shown, and Scantlebury (A.) scored in the corner, Morrison failing with the kick. Play was then kept about half-way, and was mostly of a line-out nature, and Fitzgerald, who was playing a hard game, put in some good work in clearing the line. From this on, condition began to tell, and the Artillery, being masters of the position, kept Mounteds hard pressed until the whistle sounded for time.

When the mud and slush had been scraped and washed away the two teams adjourned to the Mounted quarters, when the Mounteds "turned it on" for the Artillery. The usual proceedings followed, and after each side had assured the other that every member there was "a damn good fellow," a start was made for home. Unfortunately the motor conveyance broke down half-way—a habit occasionally too frequent with motors—and after inspection by the team manager, Lieut. D., who apparently knows something about motors and gave this one up as a hopeless case, the team set out to emulate the Infantry, and do a little gravel crushing. However, it takes more than this to dishearten an Artillery football team, and they arrived home in camp eventually, maybe a wee bit tired, but swinging along in grand style, to the appropriate tune of "Where my caravan has rested." So ended a bright and enjoyable afternoon.

The N.Z. Reserve Group All Blacks journeyed to Bournemouth on the 21st inst., and defeated the N.Z. Engineers by 21 points to 5. It was a good open game, and was more even than the scores indicate. The Engineers very kindly entertained our boys after the match. A full report will appear in next issue. The following are the fixtures for the N.Z. Reserve Group "All Blacks" for the next three weeks:—Saturday, 28th inst., *v.* Plymouth R.F.C.; Saturday, November 4th, *v.* South Wales, at Swansea; Saturday, November 11th, *v.* Public School Service XV.; each of which should provide good games. A full report of these will appear next issue after games are played.

NEW ZEALANDERS WIN.

Football clubs have been organised at Codford, the secretaries being Captain McKay for the Rugby and Chaplain White for the Soccer. The first match of the season was played on Saturday, 21st, by the Soccer team against the Australians, N.Z., winning by 4 to 0. Soccer balls were presented to the club by Mr. E. Noakes, the popular entertainer, and Padré Cleary.

THE TROOP-HORSE.

The troop-horse dreams, as he pines in the stall
'Neath the burning heat of the day,
O, what does he dream, what mem'ries recall,
In his galloping, horsey way?

He thinks once more of his gambolling past,
When he ran by his mother's side,
Of the breaker's bonds that held him fast,
When roped in his coltish pride.

Perchance he's raced thro' the ti-tree bush
On the trail of the bold, wild horse,
And felt the thrill of his mad, wild rush,
Unheeding the smart of the gorse.

Feeling the grip of his rider's knees,
While the whips crack loud o'er his head,
No pausing thought at the fallen trees,
Nor leap to the deep creek bed.

What tho' he fall at the ill-shown hole
As he stretches low to the plain,
He's drunk with the pace, and the dim seen goal
Swift read thro' the nerve in the rein.

Sweet was the stroke of his master's hand,
As the blood in his veins ran fast,
Flashing his eyes 'neath a crest so grand,
The foam from his lips he cast.

Nostrils extended, full blowing and red,
As his ears stood ready, erect,
And standing a-tremble from heel to the head,
He'd do whate'er man could expect.

Nothing knew he of the nations or war,
But gazed with his wondrous, wise eyes,
When parting of master and maiden he saw,
And heard her sad echoing cries.

S. T. Dibble.

A private from Auckland, working with a bombing squad in one of the Flers group of trenches, saw some Canterbury comrades hard pressed by the enemy. He collected his party, jumped on the parapet, and ran along bombing the intruders. He saved the flank of the position and repulsed a determined counter-attack.

New Zealand War Contingent Association.

HOSPITAL REPORTS.

BALMER LAWN, BROCKENHURST, No. 1 N.Z. GENERAL HOSPITAL.

Visited by Miss C. W. Grant.

Andrews, W. T., Sgt., 12/2632. Wound in left thigh—in bed. Admitted Oct. 3rd, 1916.

McIntosh, H. W., Pte., 23391. Wound in right thigh and shoulder—in bed. Admitted Oct. 3rd, 1916.

McDermott, W., Pte., 8/2069. Wound in left shoulder—in bed. Admitted Oct. 3rd, 1916.

Cameron, G. A., Pte.,26/533. Wounds in both thighs—in bed. Admitted Oct. 3rd, 1916.

Thomson, T. J. L., Pte., 8/4039. Wounded in both arms and one leg. Right arm amputated above elbow. Admitted Oct. 3rd, 1916.

Walker, H. E., Pte., 6/3192. Wounds in left shoulder and right foot. Admitted Oct. 3rd, 1916.

Corney, C. K., Rfm., 24/2173. Shrapnel wounds, not serious. Admitted Oct. 3rd, 1916.

Groves, S. G., Pte., 10/3273. Wound in left forearm—fracture. Improving.

Smith, W., Rfm., 26/1705. Wound in right elbow —compound fracture. Up and about.

Harrison, E., Pte., 23385. Wound in right thigh. Up and about.

Homan, H., Sgt., 6/1879. Wound in right thigh. In bed. Admitted Oct. 3rd, 1916.

Jennings, G. S., Pte., 12/1997. Wound in left thigh. Improving, walking about.

Davies, W., Cpl., 12/3872. Wound in left forearm. Improving, walking about.

McLean, D., Rfm., 13071. Wound in right ankle. In bed. Admitted Oct. 3rd, 1916.

O'Neill, L. A., Rfm., 25/795. Wound in right side, Improving. Up a little (Oct 7th, 1916), but still weak.

Mackwood, W. J. R., Rfm., 23403. Wound in right arm. Improving, up and about.

Dunn, S., Rfm., 23/123. Wound in right thigh. Improving, but still in bed

Jury, H. T., Pte., 16/618 Left for Hornchurch Oct. 3rd, 1916.

Rouse, H., Pte., 12/2829. Left arm amputated above elbow, and left thigh wounded. Improving, but still in bed.

Barr, J., Driver, 7/1589. Left arm amputated above elbow. Improving, up and about.

Cotton, S., Pte., 16/1206. Left for Hornchurch Oct. 3rd, 1916.

Thompson, A. V., L/Cpl., 10/3106. Wound in left elbow and leg; troubled also with sleeplessness. Up for the first time Oct. 7th, 1916) but still very weak.

Howden, R., Rfm., 25/500. Wound in hand, improving.

Tomson, A. J., Gnr., 2/2273. Wound in right upper arm. Improving, but still in bed.

McCorkindale, J. T., Dvr., 13/2604. Had operation for swollen glands and is much better. Up and about.

Butterworth, J., Pte., 12/511. Wound in left forearm. Improving, up.

Hart, W., Rfm., 23/2568. Gone to Hornchurch, Oct. 3rd, 1916.

Donn, J., Rfm., 23/734. Wound in left leg. Improving, but still in bed.

Visited by C. D. Grant.

Toy, E. J., Pte., 11/1071. Wounds in face an right hand, improving.

Hall, W., Pte., 8/4450. Wound in right forearm up. Admitted 5/10/16.

Fitzgerald, J. J., L-Cpl., 12/1623. Fracture of right forearm. Admitted 5/10/16.

McRae, R. D., Pte., 14/511. Wound in right upper arm. Admitted 2/9/16.

Kaveney, M., Pte., 12/3374 Wound in left upper arm. Admitted 2/9/16.

Tweedie, B., L-Cpl., 23483. Progressing. Admitted 3/10/16.

Barr, J., Dvr., 7/1589. Progressing.

Jnson, H. E., L-Cpl., 10/1539. Progressing.

O'Haulon, F. G., Pte., 12/3769. Wound in left foot, improving. Admitted 3/10/16.

Kerslake, A. E., Spr., 4/1807. Getting about on crutches.

Gilbert, J., Pte., 6/4250. Improving.

Broad, F. W., Rfm., 23/370. Improving.

Law, R. V., Pte., 12/579. Wound in left leg, up.

Christian, W., Pte., 23/1588. Wound in back, still in bed.

Hogan, E., Gnr., 4/617. Varicose veins, up.

Harrison, E. G., Pte., 23/385. Wound in right thigh, Walking about.

Bennett, W. R., Sgt., 16/389. Improving, up

Richardson, G. E., Pte., 8/2307. Improving, up.

Sugrue, P. A., Gnr., 2/2728. Improving, up.

Campbell, R. W., Pte., 8/3522. Wound in right ankle, improving, but still in bed.

Hall, A. D., Dvr., 5/557. Improving, up.

Jones, S., Rfm., 26/1626. Wound in jaw, improving slowly.

Anderson, J. A., L-Cpl., 6/462. Back to bed, but up again.

Nugent, W., Pte., 23/1769. Wounded in right leg in bed. Admitted 14/10/16.

McDonald, J., Pte., 9/1916. Shell shock, improving. Admitted 14/10/16.

Greenall, J., Pte., 12/1645. Improving.

Jones, E., Pte. 24/1698. Wound in elbow. Admitted 21/10/16.

Kurth, C. J., Pte., 12/2005. Wound in right shoulder. Admitted 13/10/16.

Hend, A. W., Pte., 6/3139. Wound in right leg. Admitted 13/10/16.

Homan, H., Sgt., 6/1879. Wound in right thigh, still in bed, but improving.

Hendry, A. W. B., Pte., 6/3789. Wound in right lower leg. Admitted 13/10/16.

Darby, H. L., Pte., 12/1969. Wound in chest. Admitted 20/10/16.

Ginnane, J., Pte., 10/2948. Improving, but still in bed.

Moen, E., L-Cpl., 8/3014. Improving.

Hamilton, J. G., Pte., 23545. Progressing.

Oliver, J., Pte., 12/2426. Wounds in right arm and left shoulder. Admitted 21/10/16.

Long, J. H., Pte., 12/3388. Fracture of left arm. Admitted 21/10/16.

Lee, F. C. Pte., 8/1539. Improving.

Maguire, C., Pte., 8/1110. Improving.

Elliott, R., Rfm., 24/1374. Had an attack of trench fever.

Downing, J. F., Pte., 12/4527. Wound in right arm, progressing.

Mackwood, W. J. R., Pte., 23403. Wound in right arm, progressing.

Freeman, R., Pte., 10/2142. Wound in right arm, progressing.

Barnett-Mehiana, Otene, L-Cpl., 14/402. Wounds in chest, etc., progressing rapidly, up. Admitted 13/10/16.

Andrews, W. T., Sgt., 12/2632. Wound in left thigh, progressing. Admitted 13/10/16.

Rouse, H., Pte., 12/2829. Making good progress.

Keenan, T. D., Pte., 8/3303. Making good progress, up.

Sharman, J. F., Pte., 24458. Getting on well.

Christian, Pte., 23/1588. Improving, but still in bed.

Beech, D., Pte., 24/1936. Concussion and shock up and about.

Brown, C. T., Bdr., 2/135. Admitted 13/10/16.

Roy, R., Cpl., 8/3385. Wound in right arm. Admitted 13/10/16.

Wigmore, R., Rfm., 24/1229. Wound in chest Admitted 13/10/16.

O'Brien, W. E., Pte., 6/1945. Admitted 13/10/16.

Davidson, J., Pte., 13431. Wound in right knee. Admitted 13/10/16.

Wakefield, J., Pte., 8/3106. Wound in knee. Admitted 13/10/16.

Joll, H. L., Pte., 13/1016. Wound in right arm. Admitted 13/10/16.

Campbell, F. M., Pte., 12/2972. Wound in left thigh. Admitted 14/10/16.

Appleton, R. B., Pte., 8/1695. Wound in head. Admitted 14/10/16.

Fairhall, G. G., L-Cpl., 6/628. Wound in right leg. Admitted 14/10/16.

Scatch, A., Spr., 4/2134. Shell shock. Admitted 14/10/16.

Carley, J. V., Pte., 10/3213. Wound in back. Admitted 14/10/16.

Paton, J. A., Pte., 12/2817. Improving, but still in bed.

Hanvey, S., Pte., 9/1366. Improving, up.

Quinn, J. P., Rfm., 26/448. Wound in thigh. Admitted 20/10/16.

Dorset, C. A., Pte., 16/2590. Wound in right knee and debility. Admitted 20/10/16.

McAuley, F. G., Sgt., 2/2028. Wound in left leg. Admitted 20/10/16.

Mather, T., L-Cpl., 23/205. Wound in leg. Admitted 20/10/16.

Brown, J., Gnr., 2/849. Wound in chest and back. Admitted 21/10/16.

McDermid, W., Pte., 8/2069. Improving, up. Admitted 3/10/16.

McIntosh, H. W., Pte., 23591. Improving. Admitted 3/10/16.

Cameron, G. A., Pte., 26/533. Improving. Admitted 3/10/16.

Thomson, T. J., Pte., 8/4039. Gradually improving. Admitted 3/10/16.

McKenzie, A., Pte., 69687. Had another operation.

Mulloy, W. M., Pte., 10/2243. Slowly improving.

O'Neill, L. A., Rfm., 25/795; Thompson, A. V., L-Cpl., 10/3106. Improving, able to get up and about a little.

Tomson, A. J., Gnr., 2/2273. Improving, but not up yet.

McRae, Wm., Rfm., 26/513. Improving slowly up and about.

Howden, R., Rfm., 25/500. Improving, up an about.

Percival, R., Rfm., 25/458. Improving, up and about.

Sinclair, R. J., Rfm., 23/592. Improving, up and about.

Rowdell, T. E., L-Cpl., 12/3787. Improving, up and about.

Hotop, W. L., Gnr., 9/294. Improving.

Stephens, A. E., Pte., 23631. Has been in bed again, but is improving.

Callanan, A., Rfm., 26/981. Improving.

Delmore, A. W., Cpl., 12/543. Improving.

Gibson, F., Cpl., 26/669. Improving.

Hewlett, A. W., Pte., 8/3716. Wound in right leg. Admitted 16/10/16.

Turner, C. G., Dvr., 4/2249. Wound in hand. Admitted 16/10/16.

Jones, D. W., Gnr., 13/2454. Wound in right arm. Admitted 16/10/16.

Wallace, J. N., Rfm., 24/1220. Wound in right leg and head. Admitted 16/10/16.

Gibb, D. K., Gnr., 2/2300. Wound in left leg and right foot. Admitted 16/10/16.

Hay, J. G., Gnr., 2/2435. Wound in back and right arm. Admitted 16/10/16.

Izod, L., Tpr., 17/427. Medical. Admitted 18/10/16.

Brown, F. L., Rfm., 24/2516. Medical. Admitted 18/10/16.

Morris, M. H., Pte., 24/2040. Medical. Admitted 18/10/16.

Stewart, C., Rfm., 25/142. Medcal. Admitted 18/10/16.

Callender, C. C., L-Cpl., 24/73. Wounds in face and leg. Admitted 18/10/16.

Carter, H. S., Rfm., 10997. Septic finger. Admitted 19/10/16.

Pinell, O. J., Pte., 6/3431. Wounds in leg and knee. Admitted 19/10/16.

Hosie, W. A., Pte., 11468. Wounds in leg and head. Admitted 19/10/16.

Worsfold, N. H., Pte., 5/826. Medical. Admitted 19/10/16.

Granville, V., Pte., 11273. Wound in back. Admitted 19/10/16.

Loader, C. J., Sgt., 11/1773. Wound in neck. Admitted 20/10/16.

Harren, C. T., Bmdr., 9/458. Wound in left arm Admitted 20/10/16.

Visited by Miss C. W. Grant.

Hollis, R. V., Sgt.-Mjr., 12/365. Much better.

Juson, H. E., L/Cpl., 10/1539. Wound in left arm. Improving. Up.

Masters, A. R., Spr., 23/1111. Head wounds. Improving. Up and about.

Josephs, C. E., Gnr., 2/1361. Much better.

Hogan, E., Gnr., 4/517. Had operation. Better.

Moen, E., L./Cpl., 8/3014. Wound in left upper arm. Getting on well.

Bennett, W. R., Sgt., 16/389. Wounds in both hands. Up. Admitted Oct. 4th, 1916.

Richardson, G. E., Pte., 8/2307. Wound in right forearm. Admitted July 19th, 1916. Still in bed, but (Oct. 8th, 1916) up for first time. Getting on well.

Sugrue, P. A., Gnr., 8/3522. Wound in back. Admitted Sept. 19th, 1916. Up for first time Oct. 8th, 1916. Improving, but still in bed.

Campbell, R. W., Pte., 8/3522. Wound in right ankle. Admitted Sept. 23rd, 1916. Improving, but still in bed.

Anderson, J. A., L./Cpl., 6/462. Wound in left forearm. Up and about. Admitted Sept. 24th, 1916.

Hall, A. W., Dvr., 5/557. Recovering from dysentery and general debility. Up and about. Admitted July 4th, 1916.

Kerslake, A. E., Spr., 4/1807. Wound in left leg. Still in bed. Admitted Sept. 24th, 1916.

Gilbert, J., Pte., 6/4250. Wound in left hand and left thigh. Up. Admitted Oct. 3rd, 1916.

Broad, F. W., Rfm., 23/370. Wound in right thigh. Admitted Sept. 24th, 1916. Still in bed.

Sheath, A. B., L/Cpl., 12/2927. Wound in face. Up. Admitted Oct. 4th, 1916.

O'Haulon, F. G., Pte., 12/3769. Wound in left foot. Admitted Oct. 3rd, 1916. Doing well, but not up.

Greenall, J., Pte., 12/1645. Wound in left shoulder. Admitted Oct. 3rd, 1916. Up.

Rigg, R. R., Pte., 8/3712. Wound in right leg. Admitted Oct. 3rd, 1916. Up.

Callanan, F., Rfm., 26/981. Wound in right hand. Arm and leg. Up. Admitted Sept. 24th, 1916.

Delmore, A. W., Cpl., 12/543. Wound in left arm. Up. Admitted Sept. 19th, 1916.

Gilson, F., Cpl., 26/669. Acute rheumatism. Much better. Up for the first time Admitted Sept. 9th, 1916.

McLeon, N. M., Pte., 10/3883. Recovered from appendicitis (operation).
Roy, W., Pte., 3/1421. Recovered from appendicitis. Away on leave.
McBride, J. A., Pte., 8/1775;
Parker, G. T., Sgt., 10/3150;
Darvill, W. T., Rfm., 24/1364;
Ball, W. D., Pte., 6/3616;
Brown, A., Rfm., 24/699;
Coppin, D. B., Rfm., 24/277;
Sweeney, E. C., Pte., 10/296;
Tripe, A. M., Gnr., 7/280;
Tasker, L. C., Tpr., 7/386;
Abraham, T., Pte., 25/1657;
Marsden, Pte., 13/2060;
Woolf, S., Pte., 23/1882;
Lathan, Pte., 24/212;
Ryan, F. H., Pte., 14485;
Peterson, J. L., Pte., 11527;
Brockerie, P. L., Pte., 7/1700;
Webb, F., Tpr., 23/866;
Walters, N. P., Pte., 11/2643;
Hamilton, A. E., Pte., 13/3794;
Fullerton-Smith, Pte., 9/1840;
Otte, C. R., Rfm., 23/543;
Bowes, P., Pte., 8/1199;
Fryer, R. H., Spr., 4/1781;
Norton, R., Cpl., 12/3768;
Hunt, E., Rfm., 26/1604;
Smith, A. G., Pte., 10/3405;
Pollock, J., Pte., 6/2464;
Gibson, A. A., Dvr., 12/3826;
Walker, E., Pte., 10409;
McMahon, W. P., Pte., 6/3392.

Went to Hornchurch, Oct. 3rd, 1916

Hill, H., Rfm., 23/170. Wound in back also varicose veins. Admitted Sept. 18th, 1916. Progressing well, but not up yet.
Dawson, F. L., Rfm., 26/545. Sickness. Nearly well. Admitted Sept. 17th, 1916. About.
Weir, G. P., Q.-M.-Sgt., 5/186. Much better.
Peters, A. H., Pte., 10/3977. Shell shock. Improving.
Wall, T. H., Pte., 12/3855. Wound in left knee. Improving.
Wilson, F. H., Sgt., 2/612. Wound in left thigh. Much better.
Green, J., Gnr., 2/2028. Wound in left shoulder. Improving.
Gillard, T., Pte., 13/2783. Wound in right shoulder. Improving.
Jones, S., Rfm., 26/1626. Wound in jaw. Improving. Up and about
Carter, R. C., L./Cpl., 7/1981. Shell shock. Improving slowly.
Percival, R., Rfm., 25/458. Wound in chest. Admitted Oct. 5th, 1916. In bed.
Sinclair, R. J., Rfm., 23/598. Wound in chest. Admitted Oct. 3rd, 1916. Up.
Mulloy, W. M., Pte., 10/2243 Wound in right elbow. Admitted Oct. 4th, 1916. In bed.
McKenzie, A., Pte., 6/687. Right leg amputated. Troubled with sleeplessness and pain. Admitted Oct. 5th, 1916. Progressing.
Lankey, C. J., Pte., 24/2019. Wound in right leg. Not at all well.
Keenan, T. D., Pte., 8/3303. Wound in left thigh. In bed. Admitted Oct. 4th, 1916.
Jenkin, H., Sgt., 2/1280. Wound in right hand. Also other shrapnel wounds. Up.
Baker, W., Rfm., 24/2147. Fractured ankle. Improving. In bed. Admitted Oct. 3rd, 1916.
Brown, A. W., Pte., 8/2542. Wounds in both thighs. In bed. Admitted Oct. 3rd, 1916.
Batt, C. W., Pte., 6/3618. Wound in shoulder, also varicose veins. In bed, but getting better.
Cook, T., Pte., 6/1819. Sickness, psoriasis. Improving.
Guinane, J., Pte., 10/2948. Wound in right hand. Improving, but still in bed.
Hall, A. D., Pte., 5/557. Dysentery. Convalescent; up and about
Wade, H. P., Sgt., 7/2169. Enteritis. Out and about.
Stewart, S., Tpr., 13/844. Paratyphoid. Up.
Brown, J. H., Pte., 12/4522. Sickness. Convalescent: out and about.
Grant, J. V., Pte., 17/383. Sickness, bronchitis. Up.
Cameron, J., Pte., 8/3520. Wound under right shoulder. Improving.
Matthews, W. P., Pte., 8/3348. Pneumonia. Up.
Smyrk, P. R., S./Maj., 24/1552. Wound in left forearm. Up and out.

Visited by C. D. Grant.

Gilbert, John, Pte., 6/4250. Wounds. Up. Admitted Oct. 3rd, 1916
Broad, F. W., Rfm., 23/370. Wound. Progressing. Admitted Sept., 24th, 1916.
Sheath, A. B., L./Cpl., 12/2927. Wound. Up. Admitted Oct. 4th, 1916.
O'Hanlon, F. G., Pte., 12/3769. Wound. Progressing. Admitted Oct. 3rd, 1916.
Greenall, J., Pte., 12/1645. Wound. Up. Admitted Oct. 3rd, 1916.
Rigg, R. R., Pte., 8/2712. Wound. Up. Admitted Oct. 3rd, 1916.

Callanan, F., Rfm., 26/981. Wounds. Up. Admitted Sept. 24th, 1916.
Delmore, A. W., Cpl., 12/543. Wound. Up. Admitted Sept. 19th, 1916.
Gibson, F., Cpl., 26/669. Illness. Improving. Admitted Sept. 9th, 1916.
Hill, H., Rfm., 23/170. Wound and varicose veins. Getting better. Admitted Sept. 18th, 1916.
Dawson, F. L., Rfm., 26/545. Illness. Nearly well. Admitted Sept. 17th, 1916.
Hill, H., Rfm., 23/170. Progressing well, but not up yet.
Weir, G. P., Q.M.S., 5/186. Much better.
Dawson, F. L., Rfm., 26/545. Illness. Nearly well.
Brown, J. H., Pte., 12/4522. Medical. Convalescent.
Peters, A. H., Pte., 10/3977. Shell shock. Improving.
Wall, T. H., Pte., 12/3855. Wound in left knee.
Stewart, S., Tpr., 13/844. Medical. Up and about.
Wilson, F. H., Sgt., 2/612. Getting better.
Green, J., Gunr., 2/2028. Wound in left shoulder. Doing well.
Gillard, T., Pte., 13/2785. Wound in right shoulder. Improving.
Jones, S., Rfm., 26/1626. Wound in jaw.
Carter, R. C., L/Cpl., 7/1981. Shell shock. Making progress.
Masters, A. R., Spr., 23/1111. Wound. Doing well, up and about.
Josephs, C. E., Gnr., 2/1361. Sickness. Much better.
Percival, R., Rfm., 25/458. Wound in chest. Admitted Oct. 5th, 1916.
Sinclair, R. J., Rfm., 23/598. Wound in chest. Up. Admitted Oct. 3rd, 1916.
Mulloy, W. M., Pte., 10/2243. Wound in right arm. Admitted Oct. 4th, 1916.
MacKenzie, A., Pte., 6/687. Lost right leg. Doing well. Admitted Oct. 5th, 1916.
Lankey, C. J., Pte., 24/2019. Wound in right leg. Improving.
Keenan, T. D., Pte., 8/3303. Wound in left thigh. Admitted Oct. 4th, 1916.
Jenkins, H., Sgt., 2/1280. Several wounds. Up.
Baker, W., Rfm., 24/2147. Fractured ankle. Improving. Admitted Oct. 5th, 1916.
Batt, C. W., Pte., 6/3618. Wound in shoulder, also varicose veins. Getting on well.
Cook, T., Pte., 6/1819. Medical. Improving
Guinane, J., Pte., 10/2498. Wound in right hand. Improving.
Hall, A. W., Pte., 5/557. Medical. Convalescent.
Wade, H. P., Sgt., 7/2169. Medical. Up and about.
Grant, J. H., Pte, 17/383. Medical. Progressing.
Cameron, J., Pte., 8/3520. Wound under right shoulder. Improving.
Matthews, W. P., Pte., 8/3348. Medical. Getting on well.
Smyrk, P. R., Sgt.-Mjr., 24/1552. Wound in left fore-arm. Up and out.
Donn, J., Rfm., 23/734. Wound in left leg. Improving, up.
O'Neill, L. A., Rfm., 25/795. Wound in right side. Improving.
Torsney, J., Pte., 24/921. Fracture of left fore-arm. Doing well.
Ballantine, L., L./Cpl., 8/3475. Medical. Improving.
McLaughlin, G. J., Pte., 23593. Improving.
Tilyard, C. F., Pte., 13/3135. Improving. Up.
Andrews, W. T., Sgt., 12/2832. Wound in left thigh. Admitted Oct. 3rd, 1916
McIntosh, H. W., Pte., 23591. Wounds in right thigh and shoulder. Admitted Oct. 3rd, 1916.
McDermott, W., Pte., 8/2069. Wound in left shoulder. Admitted Oct. 3rd, 1916.
Cameron, G. A., Pte., 26/333. Wounds in both thighs. Admitted Oct. 3rd, 1916.
Thomson, T. J. L., Pte., 8/4039. Wounds in both arms and leg. Right arm amputated. Admitted Oct. 3rd, 1916.
Walker, H. E., Pte., 6/3192. Wounds in left shoulder and right foot. Admitted Oct. 3rd, 1916.
Corney, C. K., Rfm., 24/2173. Shrapnel wounds. Admitted Oct. 3rd, 1916.
Groves, S. G., Pte., 10/3273. Fracture of left fore-arm. Up. Admitted Sept. 23rd, 1916.
Smith, W., Rfm., 26/1705. Wound in right elbow. Up. Admitted Sept. 19th, 1916.
McLean, D., Rfm., 13071. Wound in right ankle. Admitted Oct. 3rd, 1916.
Harrison, E., Pte., 23385. Wound in right thigh. Walking about. Admitted Sept. 23rd, 1916.
Homan, H., Sgt., 6/1879. Wound in right thigh. Admitted Oct. 3rd, 1916.
Jennings, G. S., Pte., 12/1997. Wound in left thigh. Walking about. Admitted Sept. 23rd, 1916.
Davies, W., Cpl., 12/3972. Wound in left fore-arm. Improving. Up and about. Admitted Sept. 19th, 1916.

Hogan, E., Gnr., 4/517. Much better.
Moen, E., L./Cpl., 3/3014. Wound in left upper arm. Doing well.
Bennett, W. R., Sgt., 16/389. Wounds in left hand and right fore-finger. Up. Admitted Oct. 4th, 1916.
Richardson, G. E., Pte., 8/2907. Improving, but not up yet.
Sugrue, P. A., Gnr., 2/2728. Improving, but not up yet.
Campbell, R. W., Pte., 8/3522. Improving, but not up yet.
Hall, A. D., Dvr., 5/557. Going about.
Anderson, J. A., L./Cpl., 6/462. Improving. Going about.
Kerelake, A. E., Spr., 4/1897. Improving, but still in bed.
Nutbrown, G., Dvr., 2/1655. Wounds in head and chest, not serious. Up. Admitted Oct. 5th, 1916.
Mayo, E., Pte., 10/3949. Wound in chest. Admitted Oct. 5th, 1916.
Roche, E. J., Pte., 12/946. Medical. Admitted Oct. 5th, 1916.
Mullins, H. J., Cpl., 12/798. Wound. Admitted Oct. 3rd, 1916.
Shannon, J. T., Pte., 24458. Wounds. Admitted Oct. 8th, 1916.
Harvey, S., Pte., 9/1566. Improving.
Paton, J. A., Pte., 12/2817. Wounds. Admitted Oct. 8th, 1916.
Hamilton, J. G., Pte., 23545. Wounds. Up. Admitted Oct. 8th, 1916.
Campbell, G., Pte., 5/660. Medical. Admitted Oct. 8th, 1916.
Lee, F. C., Pte., 8/1539. Wounds. Up. Admitted Oct. 5th, 1916.
Angus, R., Pte., 6/3607. Wound. Admitted Oct. 5th, 1916.
Mathewson, A. B., Hospital ship "Maranoa." Right leg amputated. Admitted June 11th, 1916.
Page, T. J., Pte., 6/1682. Wound in left elbow. Admitted Sept. 27th, 1916
Butt, T. H., Rfm., 23/636. Wounds. Up. Admitted Oct. 3rd, 1916.
Maguire, C., Pte., 8/1110. Wound in right foot. Up. Admitted Oct. 3rd, 1916.
Elliott, R., Rfm., 24/1374. Wound in right fore-arm.
Hotop, W. L., Gnr., 9/294. Wound in neck. Up and about.
Teape, T. H. F., Pte., 12/2563. Wound in right arm. Up and about.
Stephens, A. E., Pte., 23631. Wound in left leg. Up and about.
Rouse, H., Pte., 12/2829. Lost left arm. Wound in left thigh. Improvement.
Barr, J., Dvr., 7/1589. Lost left arm. Doing well.
Thompson, A. V., L./Cpl., 10/3196. Wounds. Up for first time on Oct. 7th, 1916.
Howden, R., Rfm., 25/500. Wound in hand. Doing well.
Tomson, A. J., Gnr., 2/2273. Wound in right upper arm, improving.
McCorkindale, J. T., Dvr., 13/2001. Much better, up and about.
Butterworth, J., Pte., 12/511. Wound in left forearm. Improving, up and about.
Donn, J., Rfm., 23/734. Wound in left leg. Improving.
Hollis, R. V., Sgt.-Mjr., 12/365. Much better.
Juson, H. E., L/Cpl., 10/1539. Wound in left arm. Improving, up and about.
McLeod, N. M., Pte., 10/3883. Recovered from appendicitis.
Roy, W., Pte., 3/1421. Recovered from appendicitis. Away on leave.
The following have gone to Codford:—Brown, J. H., Pte., 6/2951; Stevens, D. G., Pte., 8/2479; Davis, Spr., 4/1913; Moffat, A., Pte., 11312; Watkins, W. J., Pte., 8/2753.
Donn, J., Rfm., 23/734. Wound in left leg. Improving; up. Oct. 7th, 1916.
O'Neill, L. A., Rfm., 25/795. Wound in right side. Improving, but still in bed.
Torsney, J., Pte., 24/921. Compound fracture of left forearm. Improving; up.
Ballantine, L./Cpl., 8/3475. Bronchitis. Improving.
McLaughlin, E. J., Pte., 23593. Improving, but still in bed.
Tilyard, C. F., Pte., 13/3135. Wound in right side. Improving; up.
Nutbrown, G., Dvr., 2/1655. Wounds in head and chest, not serious. Up. Admitted, Oct. 5th, 1916.
Mayo, E., Pte., 10/3949. Wound in chest. In bed. Admitted Oct. 5th, 1916.
Roche, E. J., Pte., 12/946. Haemothoran. In bed. Admitted Oct. 5th, 1916.
Mullins, H. J., Cpl., 12/798. Wound in right buttock. In bed. Admitted Oct. 5th, 1916.
Shannon, J. T., Pte., 24458. Wounds in left hand and right knee. In bed. Admitted Oct. 8th, 1916.
Harvey, S., Pte., 9/1566. Improving.

Paton, J. A., Pte., 12/2817. Wounds in left thigh and left arm. In bed. Admitted Oct. 8th, 1916.
Hamilton, J. G., Pte., 23545. Wounds in right thigh and both hands. Up. Admitted Oct. 8th, 1916.
Campbell, G., Pte., 5/660. Bronchitis and trench feet. Admitted Oct. 8th, 1916.
Lee, F. C., Pte., 8/339. Wound in face and right shoulder. Up. Admitted Oct. 5th, 1916.
Angus, R., Pte., 6/3607. Wound in left shoulder. Admitted Oct. 5th, 1916.
Mathewson, A. B., H.M.S. "Maranui." Right leg amputated. In bed. Admitted June 11th, 1916.
Page, T. J., Pte., 6/1682. Wound in left elbow. In bed. Admitted Sept. 27th, 1916.
Butt, T. H., Rfm., 23/696. Wounds in face and chest. Up. Admitted Oct. 3rd, 1916.
Maguire, C., Pte., 8/1119. Wound in right foot. Up. Admitted Oct. 3rd, 1916.
Elliott, R., Rfm., 24/1374. Wound in right forearm. In bed.
Hotop, W. L., Gnr., 9/294. Wound in neck. Up and about.
Teape, T. H. F., Pte., 12/2563. Wound in right arm. Up and about.
Stephens, A. E., Pte., 23631. Wound in left leg. Up and about.
Stevens, D. G., Pte., 8/2479. Gone to Codford, Oct. 7th, 1916.
Brown, J. H., Pte., 6/2951. Gone to Codford, Oct. 7th, 1916.
Davis, Spr., 4/1913. Gone to Codford, Oct. 7th, 1916.
Moffat, A., Pte., 11312. Gone to Codford, Oct. 7th, 1916.
Watkins, W. J., Pte., 8/2753. Gone to Codford, Oct. 7th, 1916.

GONE TO CODFORD FROM BALMER LAWN HOSPITAL, BROCKENHURST.

October 11th, 1916.—Barr, H., L.-Cpl., 6/2927; Dawson F. L., Rfm., 26/545.
October 17th, 1916.—Bloomfield, H., Pte., 8/1704; Maguire, D. T., Pte., 12/1704; Rushbrook, S., Pte., 12/3462; Mallard, E. W., Pte., 13348; Evered, A. J., Pte., 12/2285; Sandbrook, C. G., Rfm., 26/475.
October 18th, 1916.—O'Brien, W. E., Pte., 6/1945; Green, H., Gnr., 2/2628; Campbell, F. M., Pte., 12/2972; Teape, T. H. F., Pte., 12/2563; Johnson, E., Rfm., 12404; Robertson, R., Rfm., 26/136; Mallett, J., Gnr., 2/1987; McCorkindale, J. T., Spr., 13/2604; Carter, R. C., L.-Cpl., 7/1981; Weir, G. R., Q.M.-Sgt., 5/186; Hill, H., Rfm., 23/170.
October 21st, 1916.—Nuthrown, G., Dvr., 2/1655; Smith, W. H., Pte., 23/1817; Wise, H. B., O.M., 11155; Jennings, G. S., Pte., 12/1997; Morris, W. H., Pte., 12/2302; Annals, W., Pte., 7/1942; Randle, J., Pte., 11338; Torsney, J., Rfm., 24/921; Miller, J., Pte., 8/3009; Mowat, R. P., Pte., 17/266.

GONE TO HORNCHURCH FROM BALMER LAWN HOSPITAL, BROCKENHURST.

October 13th, 1916.—Glass, R., Bmbr., 13/688; Harvey, R. N., Rfm., 23/451; Butler, H., L.-Cpl., 10/2096.
October 17th, 1916.—Bennett, J. W., Pte., 10092; Walker, J., Pte., 23/1806; Gillespie, L., Pte., 12/2710; Batt, C. W., Pte., 6/3518; Holowney, P. M., Dvr., 5/251; McLeod, N. M., Pte., 10/3963; Harrison, E. G., Rfm., 213385; Wilson, H. F., Sgt., 2/612.
October 3rd, 1916.—Tasker, L. C., Tpr., 7/586; Macey, W. P., Cpl., 13/231; BrideMc, Pte., Abraham, T., Pte., 25/1657; Jury, H. F., Pte., 16/618; Marsden, Pte., 13/2060; Woodf, Pte., 23/1882; Latham, Rfm., 24/212; Ryan, F. H., Pte., 14485; Petersen, Pte., 11527; Brockerie, P. L., Pte., 7/1700; Webb, F., Tpr., 23/866; Walters, N. M., Pte., 11/3643; Hamilton, A. E., Pte., 13/2794; Fullerton-Smith, Pte., 9/1840; Coppin, D. B., Rfm., 24/377; Otte, C. R., Rfm., 23/543; Cotton, S., Pte., 16/1296; Fryer, R. H., Tpr., 4/1781; Norton, R., Cpl., 12/3768; Bowes, P., Pte., 8/1199; Hunt, E., Rfm., 26/1604; Smith, A. G., Pte., 8/3405; Pollock, J., Pte., 6/2464; Gibson, A. A., Dvr., 12/3826; Walker, E., Pte., 10409.
October 13th, 1916.—Casey, E. B., Rfm., 23/1009; Rigg, R. K., Pte., 8/2712; Brown, J. H., Pte., 12/4522; Lawson, H. J. J., Pte., 6/2433 Allen, J. C., Rfm., 25/478; Campbell, J. G. Rfm., 24/2158; McLaughlin, L. A., Rfm., 26/682; Shaw, S. R., Pte., 9/2121; Passmore, J. W., L.-Cpl., 25/515; Power, J., Pte., 12/2066. McElroy, H., Spr., 12/3041; Cameron, J., Spr. 6/3520; Hilmalmen, M., Rfm., 23/2202.

The following have gone to Hornchurch:—Jury, H. T., Pte., 16/618; Cotton, S., Pte., 16/1296; Hart, W., Rfm., 23/2368; McBride, J. A., Pte., 8/1775; Parker, G. T., Sgt., 10/3130; Darvill, W. T., Rfm., 24/1384; Ball, W. D., Pte., 6/3616; Brown, A., Rfm., 24/689; Coppin, D. B., Rfm., 24/377; Sweeney, E. C., Pte., 10/296; Tripe, A. M., Gnr., 7/280; Tasker, L. C., Tpr., 7/586; Abraham, T., Pte., 25/1657; Marsden, Pte, 13/2060; Woolf, S., Pte., 23/1882; Latham, Pte., 24/212; Ryan, F. H., Pte., 14485; Petersen, Pte., 11527; Brockerie, P. L., Pte., 7/1700; Webb, F., Tpr., 23/866; Walters, N. M., Pte., 11/3643; Hamilton, A. E., Pte., 13/2794; Fullerton-Smith, Pte., 9/1840; Otte, C. R., Rfm., 23/543; Bowes, P., Pte., 8/1199; Fryer, R. H., Tpr., 4/1781; Norton, R., Cpl., 12/3768; Hunt, E., Rfm., 26/1604; Smith, A. G., Pte., 8/3405; Pollock, J., Pte., 6/2464; Gibson, A. A., Dvr., 12/3826; Walker, E., Pte., 10409; McMahon, W. P., Pte., 6/3392.
October, 1916.—Stevens, D. G., Pte., 8/2479., Brown, J. H., Pte., 6/2951; Davis, Spr, 4/1913; Moffat, A., Pte., 11312; Watkins, W. J., Pte., 8/2753.
October 11th, 1916.—Hollis, R. V., Sgt.-Maj. 12/365; Donn, J., Rfm., 25/734; Williamson D., 12/4299; Sheath, A. B., L.-Cpl., 12/2927 Corney, C. R., Rfm., 24/2173; Barnett, M. T., Sgt., 6/2004; Halder, W. E., Cpl., 6/2150; Murray, S. G., Sgt., 23/530; Roadley, A. F. Pte., 24055; Tilyard, C. F., 13/3135; Ashley, A. W., Spr., 4/1729.

1st LONDON GENERAL HOSPITAL, CAMBERWELL.

Visited by Lady Findlay.

Wright, H. N., 10/4027. Has been rather ill, is much better.
Brown, J., Cpl., 12/2657. Still in bed, fairly well, going on all right.
Sanders, D., 6/2263. Going on all right.
Kelly, W. S., 23/1421. Doing well meantime, operation to be soon.
Maitland, T., 26/1644. Was out to-day.
McCutcheon, H., 10/2446. His left arm was amputated October 11th above the elbow, seemed to be as well as could be expected.
McCline, J. D., 6/3796. Able now to wheel himself about.
Smith, L., 3/2039. Getting on well, wound in side.
McDonald, A., 8/596. Out.
Thomson, R. M., 4/583. Able to be out.
Dombrusch, H. A., 10/3537. Much better.
McMaster, A., Sgt., 4/58. Walking with stick, knee much better.
Witte, A., 6/3577. Gone to depot.
Stokes, Rfm., 2/3606. Getting on well.
Benton, J., 6/3628. Getting on well.
Fitt, Cpl., 8/2514. Getting on well, still in bed.
Sadgrove, H. S., 12/2833. Out for a drive.
Anderson, A. W., 23/1926. Out for a drive.
Ray, F. C., Sgt., 3/620. Still in bed, going on well.
Patterson, J., 8/2825. Able to be up.
Stephens, A., 7/1900. Not so well, in bed—temperature.
Edwards, H. H., 8/195. Gone to Walton.
Logan, F. R., Capt. Had operation on his right arm, is getting on all right. Was able to be up in ward.
Milne, A. G., Lieut. Still in bed, doing well.
Baker, F. R., 2nd Lieut.; Glanfield, D., Lieut.; Worley, P., Lieut. These officers came in yesterday, no serious cases.
Magnusson, Lieut.; Jarden, 2nd Lieut. Both in bed, wounds in thigh, getting on satisfactorily.
Keenan, P. S. J., Capt. Has gone away from Camberwell.
Falconer, Pte., 11/953. Paralysed eye and wound in ear.
Crawford, L., 42/94. Did not see him; leaving soon
Smith, H., Pte., 8/4224. Operation on shoulder, going on well.
Dennuiston, T. J., Pte., 8/3890. Going on well, his father is in England.
Bromell, A., 6/199. Going on well.
Williams, A. J., 2nd Lieut. Getting on satisfactorily.
Urquhart, D., Cpl., 10/3765. Going on well.
Boyes, Percy, 2/2068. Much better, deafness cured.
Ray, Albert, 8/4011. Able to go out for tea.
Tunnington, J., Cpl., 24/1564. Out in grounds.
Naylor, Geo., 8/3718. Out to tea.
Bader, 23/333. Going on well after operation.
McKellar, P. A., 8/3975. Able to be out in grounds.
Wright, C., 9/1378. Able to be out, but is in low condition, left 2s. for eggs.
Wilson, J., Rfm., 12308. Able to go out.
Conor, J., 6/3283. Out for the afternoon.
Shaw, J., 6/4351. Getting on well, soon able to be up.
Ernla, W., Cpl., 16/1254. Able to be out in grounds meantime, but going under operation for arm on Monday, October 16th.
Dunbar, W., 25/152. Arm was easier.

Visited by Mrs. Michie.

Bray, F. W., 10/4063. Wound in hand progressing.
McLandies, W. (?), 24/241. Much improved.
John, A., 6/3942. Back improving, and been up.
Elliot, G. H., 26/1197. Bruised leg, and thigh much better.
Heaps, 10/4046. Operation, going on well.
Tilly, 28020. Operation successful, arm improving.
McConnikey, J., 8/4187. Leg off in France, getting on well.
Ferrol, P. C., 71068. Leg wounded, improving.
Bromell, A. D., 6/199. Getting on well.

Visited by Miss G. Kane.

Romer, W. Left.
Falconer, J., 11/953.
Marriott, E., 10/4141.
Inder, A., 9/1184.
Hayward, F. A., Out.
Taylor, J. H. Left.
Leith, C.
Haytor, J., 6/4264.
Allen, C., 23/1534.
McColl, H., 24/2546.
Polson, F., 6/2729.
Milne, A. Left.
McCosher, D., 6/4102.
Hewson, H. F., 6, 2426.
Senith, A., 6/2278.
Bray, A. Out.
Hanson, C., 10825.
Stephens, G. A. Out.
Collins, E., 26/336.
Reid, K.
Jannaway. Out.

2nd LONDON GENERAL HOSPITAL, CHELSEA.

Visited by Mrs. Elsworth.

Witken, H., Pte., 6/2522. Was up and out to a party. He is sometimes in bed and sometimes up. Going on slowly.
Cook, F., Pte., 6/3284. Just come in. Bullet in the shoulder. Very cheerful.
Brownlee, J., Pte., 8/2544. Getting on very slowly, but though still in bed was able to be taken out in the grounds in a chair for an hour or so. Was much cheered up for the change.
Schauw, C., Rfm., 25/1810. Have not seen him lately. Believe he is doing well.
Waters, A., Rfm., 25/1028. Have not seen him lately, but going on well I hear.
Abbott, Sgt.-Maj., 26/69. Foot not so well. Something the matter with bone, but up and about.
Wearmouth, M., Pte., 10/2790. Up and going on well.
Russell, W., Pte., 6/3452. Going on well.
Allison, E., Pte., 13407. Going on slowly, but seems better and more cheerful.
Whitcombe, E., Gnr., 2/1827. Just come in, but up and going on well.
Gepuni, T., Pte., 16/41. Up and out quite a lot. Going on as well as can be expected
Guppy, R., Cpl., 10/4103. Out most of the time. Have not seen him lately, but believe he is going on well.
O'Donelly, Dvr., 10/4026. Going on very well.
Chapman, Rfm., 26/89. Have not seen him lately. Going on well. Up and about now.
Good, J., Rfm., 10/2493. Was out, but going on well.
Sparrow, P., Rfm., 26/138. Still in bed. Going on as well as can be expected.
Hendry, G., Pte., 10/3595. Moved to another ward for operation.
Brittliff, H., Pte., 12969. Up and about. Going on well.
Cook, F., Pte., 6/3284. Have not seen him lately. Believe he is going on all right.
Cox, H., Pte., 6/3288. In bed, but getting better slowly
Collier, C., Pte., 8/2877. Still in bed, but getting on slowly. Most cheerful, though rather tired of being in bed.
Chiswell, R., Pte., 8/3211. Now gets up and going on very well.
Bell, L., L./Cpl., 8/3185. Was up and later out in the grounds in a chair. Foot going on as well as can be expected.
Williams, D., Rfm., 24/1517. Has a lot of pain, but looks a little better. Going on very slowly.
Clements, H., Pte., 25/854. In bed and not so well. Has had a very bad cold for some time.
Bailey, W., Pte., 10/3177. Moved to another ward.
Boyd, L./Cpl., 12/3649. Now up and going on very well.
Bates, P., Pte., 8/3477. Up and going on well, but has not begun to go about yet.
Banyard, J., Sgt., 25/27. In bed, but getting better very slowly. Does not have so much pain now. Very cheerful.
Isitt, L., Sgt., 23/230. Up and out most of the time, but going on well.
Ballantyne, E., Dvr., 8/3473. Now up and about in chair. Going on well.
Harre, J., Pte., 13/2796. In bed and has a good deal of pain, but going on slowly.
Tennet, A., Pte., 24/1211. Now up and sitting in chair. Going on well.
Woodbridge, R., Cpl., 23/245. Still in bed, but very cheerful.
Pickford, J., Fitter, 2/1479. Up and about, but has a lot of pain. Was X-rayed. Arm going on slowly.

McWilliams, C., Cpl., 12/3765. Very much better. About on crutches. Went out to a theatre and tea. Quite cheerful again. Foot going on well.
Thomas, T., Pte., 8/4231. Up and getting better.
Mahoney, J., Pte., 10/422. Arm going on as well as can be expected. Up and about.
Windle, J., Pte., 10/3786. Now up and went out to tea party. Going on very well.
Alder, M., Pte., 6/3236. Still in bed, but going on as well as can be expected. Most cheerful.

Visited by Mrs. Raymond.

Monteagle, F., 10373. Wound in arm. Up and about.
Wilson, W., 24/628. Wound in shoulder. Up and about.
Collings, R., 2/1967. Wound in foot. Up and about.
Griffiths, W. F., 12384. Wound in arm. Up and about.
Dunn, E., 6/2603. Bullet through side of head.
Stead, R. M., 8/515. Doing well. Leg now in plaster of Paris.
Mason, R., 24/511. Still in bed, but very bright and cheerful.
Oxenbum, W. R., 23233. Paralysed foot and calf of leg.
Bradshaw, G. R., 24/346. Bullet through right shoulder.
Simms, John M., 24065. Dislocated knee.
Bush, A. T., 8/3513. Improving.
Knowles, R., 11/1821. Improving.
Elliott, A., 6/1522. Very painful, but still getting better.
Faulkner, F. W., 24/1375. Has had slight operation and is feeling easier.
Tierney, P. A., 12/2839. Improving.
Bush, L./Cpl., 24/828. At tea party in Hut 1.
Gillies, N. A., 6/3712. Shrapnel wound in shoulder.
Doyle, J., 2nd Lieut. Foot very painful.
Coates, H. W. H., 2nd Lieut. Eye improving.
Good, Capt. Doing well. Convalescent.
White (Auckland), 2nd Lieut. Was out.
Dansey, R. L., Capt. Going on well.
Greenwood, Lieut. Gone to Brockenhurst.
White (Otago), 2nd Lieut. Was out.
Wray, Major.
Scott, Capt.
Stevens, Lieut.
Spurdle, Lieut.
Turner, 2nd Lieut. Convalescent from concussion.
Stede, 2nd Lieut. Now able to go out.
Wardrop, Lieut.
Wilson, 2nd Lieut.
Hairey, F. A., Lieut.
Meikle, Capt.
Fryer, 2nd Lieut.
Brown, Capt.
Kedell, Lieut.
Knox, R. W., 2nd Lieut.
Thompson, T., 2nd Lieut.
Gow, R. R., 2nd Lieut.
Seddon, T. E., 2nd Lieut. Going on well.
Chrigtian, T. F., 2nd Lieut.
Aitken, A. C., 2nd Lieut.
Mahan, Capt.
Mulligan, R. G., Lieut.
Hooson, W. G., 2nd Lieut.
Salmon, E. H., Capt.
Veroose, Lieut.
Simpson, G., Lieut.
Park, F. R., Capt.
McNab, A. A., Capt.
Duncan, J. D. C., Capt. Gone to Brighton.
Bax, C., 11609. Doing well.
Turner, W., 3/1243a. Doing well.
Gilroy, F. W., 6/6482. Suffers much. His sciatic nerve has been nearly separated.
Rendall, W., 8/4004. Doing well.
Williams, V. H., 26/483. His leg is healing.
Batt, F., 8/2332. Doing well.
Little, A., 17/336. Has gone, but I could not find out where. Sister did not know.
Newstreadun, P. Able to go out.
Campbell, A. N., 7/436. Slowly improving.
Norton, E. H., 24/1448. Improving.
Bird, F., 26/392. Improving.
Nesbit, Geo., 8/2790. Able to go out on pass.
Moore, L./Cpl., 12/1397. Having slight operation.
Adams, G. C., 6/3977. Doing well. Leg very painful.
Coulon, Arthur, 26/731. Leg amputated. A great improvement in his appearance and wound healing.
Hoskin, R. O. V., 6/3354. Doing well.
Heads, M., 24/1531. Arm healing.
Wright, Sgt., 6/2815. Improving.
Dunlop, A., 8/3563. From Ward 9. To have operation.
Rugby, W., 10/2303. From Ward 11. To have operation.
Webster, L. F., 3/1728. Has a touch of trench fever.
Phelan, John, 23/2360. Fractured shoulder, elbow and arm wound.
O'Callaghan, T. L., 7/993. Improving.
Murphy, P. A., 11899. Fractured arm.
Monaghan, R., 26/596. Shrapnel in leg.
Patten, F. G., 23236. Slight wound in leg. Convalescent.
Henderson, J. R., 12/3354. Wound in left shin.
Soffe, W., 11/2332. Wound in left foot.

Visited by Mrs. Raymond for Miss E. Dove.

Woodbury, Rfm., 25/951. Transfer from another ward.
Richards, Pte., 22861. Transfer from another ward.
Flute, Pte., 22788. Transfer from another ward.
Niel, A., 24/29. Gone to St. Dunstan's
Rix, R., 6/3846. A great improvement.
McKay, Pte., 8/2988. Gone to Convalescent home at Ottershaw.

Visited by Miss A. E. Dove.

Tredway, Dvr., 2/1107. Has been transferred to Hut 3. Very much better.
Flack, Dvr., 2/598. Has left.
Nisbet, Pte., 8/2790. Has left. Wound in leg.
Liddicote, B. A., Pte., 8/3672. Was out.
Moore, L./Cpl., 12/2397. Has left.
Raymond, Sgt., 12/2095. Slight wound in leg. Was out.
Orms, E. R., Rfm., 26/1167. Wound in both legs. Doing well. Was out.
Collins, L./Cpl., 24/373. Out.
Lewis, Pte., 23/1720. Out.
Jackson, Rfm., 25/1764. Has had bronchitis.
Garlick, Pte., 6/4247. Was up and feeling better.
Sissons, Pte., 12/3477. Gone to Hornchurch.
Stuart, Cpl., 12/3486. Having treatment for sciatica. Getting on well.
Baker, G. P., Pte., 8/3472. Was looking much better. Had been up for a bit. (Admitted September 28th. Bronchitis and rheumatism.)
Flynn, E. G., Pte., 6/1844. Is still in bed. Spoke of hoping to be up soon.
Close, Rfm., 24/88. Getting on well after second operation on eye.
Stewart, F. L., 26/1725. Was out.
Endry, G., Pte., 10/3593. Could not see him as he was asleep.
Bailey, D. A., Pte., 10/3177. Transferred from Ward 18. Was out, so I did not see him. Reported going on well.
Aniel, Rfm., 24/39. Was out.

Visited by Miss Kathleen Henry.

Freeman, S. J., Gnr., 2/1776. Came in on October 11th (France). G.S.W. right fore-arm. In bed.
Kendall, S. G., Sgt., 25/1189. Came in on October 11th (France). G.S.W. left upper arm. In bed.
Lowe, Sgt., 10/703. Out for afternoon.
Terry, Pte., 8/2150. Much better.
Coleman, P. E., 10/3220. Hands much better.
Martin, G. H., 8/3700. Getting on well.
Surridge, F. C., 6/1412. Out.
Sands, R., 8/4493. Is to go to Hornchurch in a couple of days
Cairns, S., 6/4005. Is to go to Hornchurch in a couple of days.
Maxwell, J., 23/2035. Is to go to Hornchurch in a couple of days.
Warburton, R., Sgt., 6/2314. Came in on October 6th from 13th Stationary Hospital, Boulogne. Had left eye removed there. Wound healing well. Up on ward to-day, 13th inst.
Woods, E. G., 25/366. Making progress slowly, still suffering pain in hip, but leg is doing well. Had it massaged to-day for first time.
Thomas, H. A., 6/2299. Transferred to Ward 8.
Cornwall, H., 6/2583. Transferred to Ward 8.
Mills, F., Pte., 26/679. Came in from Etapies on October 11th. Wounded in right eye by bomb-splinter. Was X-rayed to-day. Had been previously slightly wounded on July 14th (arm). In bed.

Visited by Mrs. H. Wilson.

Alan, Thomas, L./Cpl., 24/303. Able to be up.
Wallace, Pte., 23/633. Improving.
Wells, A. J., Pte., 6/2.09. Wound in left shoulder. Still in bed. Feeling easier.
Anderson, T., Rfm., 24/2144. Able to be up.
Franklin, W., Gnr., 2/2882. Arrived October 11th. G.S. wound in right leg. Able to be dressed.
Sollett, R., Rfm., 25/1017. Shrapnel wound in shoulder. Able to be dressed. Arrived October 11th.
Nielsen, W., Rfm., 24/1146. Arrived October 11th. G.S.W. in right knee. Able to be dressed.
Murray, R., Pte., 6/3788. Sciatica and shock. In bed. Arrived October 11th.
Dunfey, P. S., Gnr., 25/1707. Shrapnel wound in back. Also in bed. Arrived October 11th.
Paulson, O., Pte., 6/3834. Arrived October 11th. G.S.W. in left arm. Able to be up.
Dobbinson, W., Rfm., 23/732. Gone to Hornchurch.
Luxford, M. D., Rfm., 23/499. Gone to Hornchurch.
Wallace, Pte., 23/633. Has four teeth out in upper front jaw.
Hamell, H. S., L./Cpl., 23/443. Able to be out.
Annend, W., Pte., 6/4585. Still in bed. Doing well.
Fisbenden, W., Pte., 23/2562. Still in bed. Doing well.
Cox, C., Pte., 23/105. Out.
Heta, H. Pte., 16/979. Able to be up.
Ferguson, D., Pte., 12/2524. Able to be out.
Burgess, H., Pte., 10/4449. Able to be out.
Harper, A., Pte., 25/923. Able to be out.
Morrell, T., Pte., 16/281. Able to be out.
Wiseman, R., Pte., 12/2538. Still in bed. Going on well.
Everest, T. F., Dvr., 2/1228. Still in bed. Going on well.
Finnerty, J., Rfm., 23368. Much easier.
Howie, J., Pte., 12/748. Able to sit up.
Lane, H., Pte., 8/2965. Able to go out.
Royal, Pte., 16/728. Gassed. Not so well.
Newcombe, F. G., Pte., 6/685. Able to be up.
Kelly, J., Cpl., 12/778. Able to be up and out.
Postlewaite, S., Sgt., 12/921. Able to be up and out.
Sheard, W., Pte., 24/2087. Able to be up and out.
Rugg, W., Pte., 10/2303. Able to be up and out.
Gould, B. D., Pte., 12/3335. Gone to Hammersmith.
Andrews, T., Rfm., 24/2144. In bed. Not so well.
Rutherford, S., Pte., 8/3392. Able to be out.
Kenderburg, G., Pte., 6/1895. Still in bed. Going on well.
Chapman, H., Pte., 7/1595. Still in bed. Going on well.
Murray, T., Pte., 6/2269. Able to be up.
Pohates, P., Pte., 16/830. Able to be up.
Hall, C. J., Rfm., 24/164. Able to be out.
Vincent, R., Pte., 8/3351. Able to be out.
Hard, C. H., Pte., 12/3039. Improving.
Birch, J., Cpl., 23/95. Improving.
Wilson, E., Cpl., 3/1297. Able to go out.
Cleary, L., Pte., 23/1953. Gone to Richmond.
Taylor, C., Pte., 28097. Gone to Hammersmith.
Baxter, W., Pte., 8/2842. Gone to Mitcham.
Downs, C., Pte., 6/2472. Gone to Mitcham.
Dunlop, A., Pte., 8/3563. Removed to surgical ward.
Beach, W., Pte., 6/2931. Removed to surgical ward.
Woods, R., Pte., 23648. Gone to Richmond.
Broeman, R. K., Pte., 6/858. Gone on furlough.
Wright, H. E., Pte., 9/1752. Gone on furlough.
Wainwright, H. C., Pte., 25/945. Gone on furlough.

Visited by Mrs. Raymond for Miss Evelyn Dove.

Flynn, Pte., 6/1844. He is feeling better. Dr. says he may be up in a day or so.
Warren, W. G., 25/1836. He also hopes to be up shortly (slight wounds, shell shock and trench feet).
Haigh, Sgt., 24/163. Having small operation soon. Wound in leg.
Darliney, Pte., 10/2376. Was out on pass.
Day, F. H., 8/3236. Was out at a party.
Welsh, W., 12/2881. Was out at a party.
Howatson, 6/4064.
Alder, W., Gnr., 2/2569. Improving.
Warren, W., 25/1836. Getting on slowly.
Haslett, G., 10/3900. Dysentery.
McMillan, N., 12/3413. From Ward T. Dysentery.
Beach, W., 6/2931. Doing well.
Patten, F. G., 23236. From Hut 2.
Whitley, Rfm., 2966. Transfer.

Visited by Mrs. E. Riddiford.

Rolfe, T., 24/2092. Had slight operation. Getting on well.
Unna, P., Pte., 16/814. Up and doing well.
Boxall, G., Cpl., 8/330. S.W. in shoulder. Been twice wounded. Came into hospital on October 10th.
Paul, G., Rfm., 24/1162. Nasty S.W. in shoulder. Getting on well.
Emery, C., Pte., 8/293. Getting better.
Spins, W. S., Pte., 12/2811. Two S.W. in thigh. Slight, but has affected his foot.
Lowe, J. W., Pte., 11891. Getting better. S.W. shoulder.
Gordon, E., Pte., 11654. Getting on well.
Sutherland, A., Pte., 8/3413. Getting on splendidly. Outside for first time for 2½ months.
Foster, R. C., Pte., 12/2292. Shot through leg. Going on well.
Saunders, W. H., Rfm., 24/277. Going on well.
MacDonald, N. M., Pte., 23/814. Doing well.
Stokes, K. C., Pte., 10/4003. Getting on well.
Rea, A. L., Cpl., 8/473. S.W. in right leg. Doing well. Came into hospital October 12th.
Laing, J., Pte., 8/3308. Going on well. Going out to tea.
Hokay, Pte. Going on well.
Anthony, M., Cpl., 17/1182. Still very ill, but improving.
Church, E., Pte., 8/3838. Getting on splendidly

Winter, J. F., L./Cpl., 8/3795. Getting on well.
Wallace, N., Pte., 8/3815. Fractured leg. Had operation on October 13th. Looks very ill.
Marsden, M. R., Sgt. Out.
Walker, F., Pte., 25/149. Out.
Strachan, Pte., 10/3094. Out.
Baker, R., Pte., 8/1089. Out.
Macrae, Rfm. Out.
Morris, R. C., Pte., 12/2400. Came into hospital October 12th. Has lost his left leg.
Blinks, Rfm., 22757. Still going on well. More cheerful. Blind in one eye.
Campbell, Pte., 10/3212. Was up. Has lost sight of both eyes.
Blackadder, J., Pte., 7/1962. Up and better.
Leary, E., Spr., 4/779. Up and fairly well.
Petre, J. A., Sgt., 6/945. Up. Bullet still in. Breathing bad. Left for Hornchurch.
Mackay, Cpl., 23/43. Up. Getting on.
Scrimshaw, H. N., Bomb., 2/1336. Very well. Up and convalescent.
Allen, J., Pte., 6/3080. Up and well.
Strode, Pte. Up and doing well.
Simpson, Pte., 8/2132. Out.
Cox, W. B., Pte., 9/1661. Asleep.

Visited by Mrs. Hal Williams.

Revell, C. B., Pte., 10/3375. In bed. Going on satisfactorily.
Lee, H., Rfm., 23196. In bed. Going on very well.
Mullins, D., Rfm., 26/276. In bed. Had operation this week and shrapnel bullet taken out of thigh. Is going on well.
Loveridge, E., Rfm., 26/111. Gets up in ward now in afternoon. Going on well.
Bloomfield, A. W., Pte., 25/716. In bed. Going on satisfactorily.
Bidois, W. G., Rfm., 25/715. In bed. Going on satisfactorily.
Clark, D. P., Pte., 10/159. On October 5th had operation on face. I saw him same day and he was already feeling the benefit.
Potroz, L. T., Pte., 22855. Moved to Ward 3, Medical Division. Suffering from rheumatism.
Dickson, J., Rfm., 25/2179. In bed. Going on well.
Pierce, N. C., Spr., 4/1129. In bed. Much better.
McDougall, C., Cpl., 24/1726. Is up in ward this week. Going on well.
Hartley, H., Pte., 12/4187. Back in bed. Going on well.
Reilly, R. H., Pte., 22860. Owing to hæmorrhage in arm had operation on October 3rd. Seems a little better.
Jackman, A. T., Spr., 4/1941. In bed. Improving a little.
Byers, W., Pte., 23513. In bed. Going on well.
Astin, A., Pte., 10/2517. In bed. Going on well.
Trevethan, J., Pte., 12/2178. Admitted September 30th. Bullet wound left knee. In bed. Going on well.
Cummins, S., Bomb., 11/1680. Admitted September 30th. Shell wound right side. Seems a little better after being here a few days.
Straight, C., Pte., 24/295. Admitted September 30th. Bullet wound in chest. In bed. Going on well.
Cook, R. S., Pte., 12/4160. Admitted September 30th. Bullet wound in ankle. In bed. Going on well.
Aitken, J., Pte., 6/3979. Admitted September 30th. Wounded right foot. In bed. Going on well.
Hammond, S., Rfm., 25/1762. Going on well. Goes out sometimes.
Wolfenden, J. T., Pte., 8/2186. Going on well. Goes out sometimes.
McCombe, H. S., L./Cpl., 25/1218. Going on well. Goes out sometimes.
Dougan, W. D., Gnr., 2/2006. Going on well. Often out.
Lloyd, G. M., Sgt., 10/1036. Going on well. Often out.
Parkinson, S., Rfm., 23126. Going on well. Often out.
Wright, H. T., Pte., 8/2769. Going on well. Often out.
Gentle, A., Rfm., 24/443. Going on well. Been out once or twice.
Ritchie, E., Pte., 8/92. Going on well. Often out
Fullerton, R., Rfm., 25/140. Going on well. Often out.

Visited by Miss M. A. W. Nunn.

Draper, Rfm., 25/633. Up and doing well.
Felat, Pte., 6/4694. Up and doing well. Shrapnel still in right thigh.
Collins, R. J., Cpl., 2/176. A good deal better. Up for a short time. Most days in chair.
Hanson, Pte., 11879. Operated on Friday morning. Bore it fairly well.
Colman, Rfm., 25/99. Operated on Tuesday. Tubes still in, but shows a good deal of improvement.
Mackenzie, Rfm., 24/1732. Remains about the same.
Blackwell, Pte., 6/415. Up and doing well.
Atkinson, H. R., Sgt., 10/1403 Great improvement.

Visited by Misses E. and L. P. Johnson.

O'Hara, J. C., 3/1183. Shell wound head and abdomen.
Patterson, R. J., 9/191. Shell wound head and ear.
Sampson, W., 2/2531. Still very ill, but slight improvement.
Porter, F. A., 23/1153. Much better, but still in bed.
Taylor, J., 10063. Greatly improved and up.
Lavis, A. E., 8/2968. Out.
McLean, R. M., 23594. Out.
Trith, L. F., 7/2320. Out.
Stewart, A., 4278. Much better.
Douglas, D., 6/1512. G.S.W. left shoulder. Fractured scapula and rib.
Sanders, V. E., 11196. Bullet wound in arm.
Copeland, W., 10/2899. Very much better.
Banks, W., 12/19. Improvement maintained. Still weak.
Hunter, A., 1334. Shrapnel wound, head, knee and arm.
Donnesen, N. C., 23/2512. G.S.W. left arm, right thigh and grazed chest.
Lloyd, D., 23199. Fractured thigh.
Fergusen, P., 25/1733. Much better and about ward.
Ogden, C., 6/702. Much better.
Mitchell, J. P., 13/3596. Much better.
Bruce, R. G., 6/2555. Elbow still painful, but improving.
Dey, J. H., 8/3238. Transferred to Ward 35.

Visited by Mrs. E. Riddiford.

Wilson, L., Pte., 11713. Getting on well.
Proudlock, A., Pte., 7/889. Also going on well. Still in bed.
Hayes, H. L., Rfm., 23/1416. In bed. Had two operations. Still far from well.
Fox, E. V., Sgt., 12/194 Doing very well.
Sanders, J. A., Pte., 12/3474. Much about the same.
Woodham, Rfm., 23/654. Getting better slowly.
Eyles, F. E., Pte., 25/866. Going on well.
MacAdam, H. M., L./Cpl., 12/3751. Getting on splendidly.

Visited by Misses E. and L. P. Johnson.

Norman, E. J., 23/537. Gone to Hornchurch.
Mulhare, 9/2088. Up and able to go out.
Wallace, E. A., 11/2401. Much better.
Macpherson, A., 24/1722. Shrapnel wound right leg.
McKenzie, J., 8/2677. Better and up.
Flute, H. H., 22788. Out.
Richards, C. E., 22861. Out.
Follows, E. H., 10/4094 Much better.
Coster, G. N., 23521. Much better.
Woodberry, A. L., 23/961. Moved to another ward.
Isaacson, G., 24/2227. Smashed thigh bone. Shell wound.
Porter, A. W., 12467. Compound fracture left arm.
Cleveland, P., 11410. G.S.W. in arm.
Soffe, J. V., 13478. Shrapnel wound in back.
Winter, H., 8/3796. Wound in chest.
Hurford, B., 3/1515. Shrapnel wound in abdomen.
Scott, A., 2/1087. Shrapnel wound back and thigh.
Rickard, C. R. T., 6/4346. Much better.
Langrad, W., 24/2018. Much better and out for drive.
Steele, J., 10/2770. Out.
Doyle, W., 8/368. Out.
Withington, G., 8/4058. Out.
Kearse, B. E., 25/1771. Out.
Brantlett, H., 25/1671. Out.
Duff, R., 6/1518. Out.
Gibson, W. D., 13/2321. G.S.W. both feet.
Aston, W. B., 24/1329. Elbow much improved.
Wells, A., 6/2099. Improving.
McMurray, J. W., 8/3338. Bullet wound in thigh.
Willocks, J., 23495. Has had operation. Expects to have another soon.

3rd LONDON GENERAL HOSPITAL.
Visited by Mrs. Fagan.

Butler, J., Pte., 10/3209
Farrant, J., Pte., 8/3375.
Poole, A. F., Pte., 8/2098.
Mitchell, H., Pte., 4/1651.
Doyle, H., Pte., 5/681.
Lawrie, K. W., Pte., 3/1733.
Tunsley, R., Pte., 9/4494.
Cook, H., Rfm., 22781.
Tweedie, A., Pte., 2/1903.
Brown, J., Pte., 11221.
Simpson, I., Pte., 8/2133.
Duncan, J. C., Pte., 6/3305.
Prisk, F. P., Gnr., 2/2703.
Croft, H., Rfm. 23524.
Connor, W. J., Pte., 9/1160.
Webb, S., Pte., 3/1800.
Davies, J. W., Rfm., 25/1713.
Mooney, Dvr., 7/668.
Lewis, D. M., Rfm., 24/1916.
Hunter, W. H. G., 9/711.
Geddes, J., Pte., 6/2138.
Spriggs, L. C., Dvr., 7/2154.
Griffiths, A. J., Dvr., 5/1246a.
King, W., Pte., 12/392.
Summerfield, Pte., 3/1577.
McDonald, J., Pte., 8/3969.
Worth, W. H., Cpl., 4/1398.
Mann, 10589.
Wilding, Capt.
Fawcett, Lieut.

4th LONDON GENERAL HOSPITAL, DENMARK HILL.
Visited by Miss Violet A. Russell.

Littlejohn, F., 10/3091. Not seen.
Micklejohn, L. G., 8/675. Arm much better, going about again.
Macdonald, A., 6/2697. Not seen.
Denning, W. A., 8/966A. Not seen.
Snell, G. V., 13/134. Not seen.
Von Tunzelman, V., 8/3105. Not seen.
Wipaki, 18/1242. Much better, not seen.
Studley, W. H., 6/770. Much better.

Visited by Miss Violet A. Russell.

Sutton, G. S., 24/1608. Continues to improve under massage and electric treatment.
Cockcroft, J. E., Cpl., 24/2171. Considerably better.
Morgan, W., 24/39. Considerably better.
Redin, F. J., 26/1694. Not seen.
Stitt, J. D., 23/2099. Transferred from R.2, no change.
Saunders, L. H., 10/3996. Improving slowly, up.
Campbell, C. M., 9/1797. Progressing.
Jack, A. H., 26/816. Shell shock, slight.
Alexander, A. W. L., 12/3932. Improving.
Millman, H. J., 11/1830. Improving slowly.

4th LONDON GENERAL HOSPITAL, DENMARK HILL.
Visited by Miss Violet A. Russell.

Hunter, S., 13/916. Transferred to Fair Lawn Aux. Hospital, Forest Hill.
Anderson, W. J., 6/2526. Discharged.

LEWISHAM MILITARY HOSPITAL.
Visited by Mrs. A. G. Turner.

Houlden, R., 5/452. Getting on very well, cheerful and nearly convalescent.
Gribben, H. F., 23/770a. Getting on very well, cheerful and nearly convalescent.
Mackay, A. F., 5/609. Getting better.
Hamilton, J., 23/1273. Getting on very well. Convalescent.
Bryson, W., 6/2557. Very cheerful. Wound in arm and side healing well.

NATIONAL HOSPITAL FOR EPILEPSY, QUEEN'S SQUARE, W.C.
Visited by Miss M. A. W. Nunn.

Giriri, Rfm., 26/225. S.W. left shoulder and back. Just admitted; seems rather weak.
Seadly, W. A., S./M., 6/1122. S.W. head and left side; shrapnel already removed from side. Suffering from headache a good deal. Has friends in London.

ST. THOMAS' HOSPITAL.
Visited by Mrs. Herbert Russell.

Guest, J., 15/14. Has had a bad fall, resulting in bleeding from the ear.

TOOTING MILITARY HOSPITAL.
Visited by Mrs. Scholefield.

Wendelken, C. W., Spr., 4/1070. Going on splendidly. Removed to Walton a week or so ago.
Ricketts, W. S., Pte., 6/3444. Going on splendidly. Removed to Walton a week or so ago.
D'Arcy, W. J., Pte., 6/2110. Transferred to Hornchurch, Oct. 5th. Has made steady improvement.

AYLESBURY MILITARY HOSPITAL.
Visited by Mrs. H. T. Richardson.

Martin, A. O., Spr., 25082. Is attached to the N.Z. Signal Unit. Arrived here on Monday, 9th Oct., suffering from suspected influenza. Hopes to leave for France as soon as possible.

1st SOUTHERN GENERAL HOSPITAL, BOURNBROOK.
Visited by Mr. and Mrs. Atkinson, etc.

Duthie, W. R., 25/611. G.S.W. hand.
Chesham, F. G., 13423. G.S.W. left leg.
Dyden.
Elliott. Gone to Coventry before Sept. 29th.
Dunsmuir. Gone to Eye Hospital before Sept. 29th.
Watts, H., L/Cpl., 10/2023. Gone to Worcester between Sept. 24th and 27th.
Garvey, P., 24/2301. Gone to Worcester between September 24th and 27th.

Wadeworth, T., 12/3180. Gone to Worcester between Sept. 24th and 27th.
Ewart, G., 6/4031. Gone to private hospital between Sept. 27th and Oct. 1st.
Jarvis, Sgt., 24/478. Died October 1st.
Visited by Mr. and Mrs. Muir Harrison, etc., etc.
Anderson, Jas., 6/401. Gone to Hornchurch.
Rich, 24/1927. Gone to Hornchurch.
Chalmers, G., Rfm. 23/1344. Gone to Harborne Hall, V.A.D., Oct. 30, 1916.
Courtney, W., 23148. Gone to Harborne Hall V.A.D., Sept. 30th, 1916.
Herbert, B. W. J., 170/13. Gone to London, Sept. 29th, 1916.
McLean, C., 10/4481. Gone to Harborne Hall V.A.D.
McKenna, F., L./Cpl., 24/1142. Gone to Harborne Hall, V.A.D.
Prier, L., W., 23/359. Gone to Harborne Hall V.A.D.
Beaumont, Edg., 26/1083. Wound in leg.
Couling, Jas., 25522. B.W. in thigh.
Parkers, Wm., 8/2892. B.W. in body.
Diggins, J. F., 24/1969. G.S.W. thigh.
Downard, F.N.R., Sgt., 26/34. G.S.W. thigh
Flockhart, W. A., 8/3584. Flesh wound.
Hope, Arthur, 9/1868. Shrapnel in armpit.
Henderson, N. J., L./Cpl., 8/3915. Shrapnel wound in shoulder.
Kendall, L. E., 22813. Wound in head.
Kini, Jno., 23568. Strain.
Dodwell, J., 10/3241. Shrapnel wound in leg.
Lynskey, T. R., 10/3943. Shrapnel wound in leg.
Harris, H., 25/1408. Wound in leg.
O'Hahesty, 10/4486. Sprained back.
Hull, T., 12/4196. G.S.W. leg.
Brookie, S., 10/1191. B.W. in leg.
Cassidy, Cpl., 24/162. Shrapnel wound in legs.
Allardice, P. E., 2/2570. Shrapnel wound in legs.
Newman, Wm., 8/3720. Shrapnel wound in chest.
Cooke, R. G., 23/1351. Wound in chest and left lung.
Murphy, M., 24/2047. Compound fractured thigh.
Armstrong, 23/666. G.S.W. in left cheek—fractured jaw.
Burns, S. C., 8/2856. Shoulder wound, shoulder and right thigh.
Mackie, W., 24/1133. G.S.W. right thigh.
Nelson, C., 23/2054. W. in chest.
Norris, Sgt., 6/3971. R. leg amputated.
Frost, C. B., 4/1960. Shrapnel in back.
Baker, Cpl., 24/1250. Right hand injured.
Cave, J., 7/1983. Tonsilitis.
Jarvis, Sgt., 24/478. Left arm injured.
Miller, W. J., 23/519. Bullet through arm and shoulder.
Brackgirdle, W. R., 23/78. W. in left forearm and right thigh.
Skinner, H. S., 35/820. Bomb in right leg; shrapnel in left leg.
Alexander, 10/2400. W. in left shoulder.
Mason, L., 10/4138. W. in left thigh.
Cole, P. O., 12/2275. W. in right forearm.
Otto, A. 12/2809. W. in right upper arm.
Marshall, A., 8/2651. W. in left leg.
Clark, J., 10/2103. W. in foot and arm.
Crowson, A., 24/1631. B.W. through right wrist.
Watson, J., 12/3500. B.W. through right leg.
Churchill, E. J., 8/3330. B.W. through neck and left shoulder.
Freeman, B., 6/4008. W. in arm.

Arrivals September 29th and 30th.

Olsen. G.S.W. abdomen.
Storey.
Stewart, J. A., 8/3411. Shrapnel wound elbow.
Tayler, J. S., 11553. G.S.W. left leg.
Thompson, W., 8/3093. Shrapnel wound left thigh
Thompson, W., 8/3093. Shrapnel wound left shoulder.
McLean, T. W., 24/1437. G.S.W. right shoulder.
Murphy, A., 12/2044. G.S.W. thigh.
Watts, A. H., 24/2302. G.S.W. leg.
Pilkington, H., 12/2443. G.S.W. right hand.
Tarrant, G. E., 10/3403. Shrapnel wound chest.
McKinnon, N., 23/1445. Shrapnel wound left thigh.
Burtin, E. J., 25/512. Shrapnel wound.
Wright, A. H. B., 3/736. Fractured forearm. Left foot amputated.
Barnes, T. E., 2/1137. Shell wound right leg and toe.
Parsons, F .W., 23/1146. Fractured ribs. Wound in head
Davies, R. G., 6/4235. G.S.W. leg. Shrapnel wound arm
Libbonen, E., 25/1107. Shrapnel wound right leg.
Rogerson, R., 2/8077. Shrapnel wound thigh.
Cooper, J. E., 6/3286. Shrapnel wound hand and leg.
Lawrence, D. N., 10078. R.W. left hip.
Mulvaney, 25/1182. Face wound. Left arm, right hand.
Fincham.
Davies, J. F., 6/2115. G.S.W. wrist—broken arm.
Crighton.
Pahi, H., 8/4200. Bullet right ankle.
Laloli.
Delahoyde.
Ancell, C. G., 24/2145. G.S.W. abdomen.
Dungwall, R. C., L/Cpl., 10/3599. Shoulder wound, neck and right thigh.
Lees, E. P., 25/888. Shoulder wound in back.
Nyeth, A. J., 23/655. Shell wound right leg.
Nicklin.
Hennessy, 6/2247. Shell wound head. Shoulder wound right shoulder.
Young, S., 6/399. Shell wound back.
Wilcox, F., 3/294. Shoulder, chest.
Linden, J. W., 26/1065. G.S.W. thigh.
Hamilton, H., 24/1067. Fractured left ankle, bullet wound right ankle.
Carr, S. M., 181951. Shrapnel wound right eye.
Willetts, A. J., 8/1859. G.S.W. left thigh.
Crowther.
McLocklin.
Delaney, John, Pte., 8/1459. In bed, doing well.
Wilson, W., 10/3435. Wounded right leg. Going on well.
Anderson, J., 10/2635. Wounded in chest. Going on well.
Williamson, David, Pte., 23/650. Leaving for Convalescent Camp.
Petherick, S., 24/882.
Print, Henry, 8/4208. Wound in leg. Doing well.
Macarthy, T., Pte., 3/1232.
Howard, Edgar, 12/3689.
Donaldson, Alfred., 11847
Pinfold, Walter, 10/4176
Iles, D., 13395.
Wright, James, Rfm., 25/700.
Stewart, Chas., 21/567. Wounded in chest and left elbow. Going on well.
Besley, S., Pte., 3/1755. Wound improving.
McNoe, A., Pte., 8/39. Fractured arm. Doing well.
Carmody, D., Pte., 23970. Bronchitis.
McRae, Wm., 6/3810. Not visited yet.
Turner, Arthur, Rfm., 24/1218.
Wood, Cecil, 10/3131.
Rule, C., Pte., 8/1326. Wound under arm and in hand.
Hooper, M., Rfm., 25/767. Wounded. Doing well.
Hardie, Sapper, 4/1932. Wound in right scapula.
Wood, E., Pte., 24/1870. Doing well; wounded.
Herbert G., Pte., 20/1668.
Missen, John, Pte., 8/3359.
Shiels, Wm., 10/4005.
Tynan, Jas., Rfm., 26/1739.
Visited by Mrs. T. W. Rowley for Miss Barmby.
Macauley, P., Pte., 24/1120. Operation left knee.
Williams, C., Rfm., 23/2116. Leg very painful.
Kerr, J., 8/3306. Operation; seven shrapnel bullets taken out of left arm and chest. Going on well.
Thompson, J., Sgt., 26/1035. Going on well.
Boyd, Pte., 10/2800. Going on well.
Parkinson, W., Gnr., 9/364. Going on well.
Hyde, H., Pte., 23/1091. Going on well.
Brown, Wm., Pte., 7/1969. Going on well.
Pattison, Cpl., 10/2733. Going on well.
Wilson, D., Pte., 23/1248. Going on well.
Wheeler, C., Pte., 12/2511. Fractured thigh.
Harwood. Up.
Voller, V., 11/749. Shrapnel wound, chest.
Butterfield, Cpl., 12/2573. Gun-shot wound, left arm.
Paterson, F., Pte., 12/3779. Gun-shot wound, left arm.
Leslie, G., Pte., 27/1712. Gun-shot wound, left foot. Going on well.
Christian, H., 10/2888. Has been very ill, but is much better now.
Horsburgh, Pte., 8/4439. Up.
Martin, N., Cpl., 3/1189. Up.
Hunter, 17/269. Gone to Hornchurch.

1st SOUTHERN GENERAL HOSPITAL, DUDLEY ROAD.

Marwick, J. H., 23/1520. Shrapnel right arm (part gone) and right thigh.
Mellow, A. E., 10/2703. Shrapnel right eye and muscle right arm.
Meynick, T. L., 6/3096. Shrapnel left foot.
O'Neill, Ed., 6/3422. B.W. in right arm.
Olisen, Leslie, 323. Not traced yet, possibly Bournbrook. Report later.
Peder, J. D., 8/4203. Septic finger; sore heel, varicose veins.
Paton, H. V., 3/1545. Shell wound right hand.
Rochester, C. H., 6/3851. Crushed foot.
Roscoe, V. E. V., Cpl., 2/2524. Scalp wound from kick of horse.
Shard, W., L/Cpl., 6/2470. Shrapnel wound head and wrist.
Scott, S., L/Cpl., 8/4015 B.W.
Thompson, S/M., 12/888. B.W. right thigh.
Walker, T. H., Rfm., 26/257. B.W. in arm.
White, 23643. B.W. in forearm, to be X-rayed.
Mellin, J., 8/3949. Fractured wrist, thigh wound.
Julian, G. E., 10/3825. Operation for appendicitis, Oct. 27th, 1916; progressing favourably.

2nd SOUTHERN GENERAL HOSPITAL, SOUTHMEAD, BRISTOL.

Visited by Mrs. Shore Nye.

Keir, S., Pte., 8/2636. Dysentery. Progressing.
Dell, S., Pte., 6/2595. Dysentery. Progressing.
Davenport, G. E., Pte., 26/396. Left for Convalescent hospital.

BEAUFORT WAR HOSPITAL, BRISTOL.

Visited by Mrs. W. Gaw.

Morrison, G. W., 12/4223. Dysentery.

3rd SOUTHERN HOSPITAL, OXFORD

Visited by Miss Barmby.

Hunter, H., Gnr., 2/2845. Gone to Milton Hill.
Haffie, J., Sgt., 6/316. Gone to Milton Hill.
Proctor, F., Cpl., 8/2703. Gone to Milton Hill.
Roach, J., Pte., 10149. Gone to Banbury.
Cuffe, J., Pte., 8/184. Gone to Banbury.
Crutcher, W., Pte., 12/3680. Gone to Bicester.
Cowdrey, E., Pte., 2/1083. Gone to Milton Hill.
Oliver, W., Pte., 8/2691. Gone to Bicester.
Wigley, H., 23642. Gone to Banbury.
Hill, H., Gnr., 2/1434. Gone to Teesdale.
Chambers, W., Pte., 8/2871. Gone to Teesdale.

Visited by Mrs. Waterhouse for Miss Barmby.

Prescott, A., Pte., 11533. Fractured wrist. Doing well.
Karati, W., Pte., 16/453. Wounded in jaw. Doing well.
Nicholson, N. A., Pte., 9/1936. Wounded in right leg. Doing well.
Short, Martin, Pte., 23621. Wounded in left hand. Doing well.
McFalin, T., Pte., 13/3235. Wounded in left arm and back. Doing well.
Thomason, A., Pte., 6/4364.
Sharman, S. J., Pte., 8/290. G.S.W. right thigh. Doing well.
Martin, P. N., Pte., 12/4220. G.S.W. shoulder. Doing well.
Robertson, W., Pte., 8/2116. Wounded buttock. Doing well.
Anderson, C., Pte., 12/2933. Shot through hand. Doing well.
Brown, S., Pte, G.S.W. face and grazed neck. Doing well.
Goyen, R., Pte., 6/3024. Shrapnel wound, left arm. Doing well.
Rogers, F. S./Mjr., 8/467. Wounded left thigh. Doing well.
Lindsay, W. S., Pte., 8/418. Wounded middle finger left hand. Doing well.
Fowlle, E., Pte., 6/3016.
Snowball, E., Gnr., 11/2231. Wounded left hand.
Hunt, L., Sgt., 23/346. Wounded right knee. Doing well.
Allen, J. C., Cpl., 6/2344. G.S.W. left shoulder. Doing well.
Hayes, A. E., Pte., 13440. Wounded through left arm. Doing well.
Davies, J. A., Pte., 6/2496. Bullet wound left hip.
Flood, J., Pte., 12168. Fractured arm. Going on well.
Robb, A., Pte., 11727. Two fingers blown off right hand, left arm wounded. Going on well.
Black, A. A., Pte., 3/880. Slightly wounded, thigh.
Deery, E., Pte., 12/3977. Septic wound right arm, and wounded in thigh.
Philpott, M. G., Pte., 12/3152. Wounded left buttock.
Sullivan, T., Pte., 6/1994. Wounded in thigh. Going on well.
Thomas, W., Pte., 9/1494. Fractured arm and thigh.
Engall, G. H. S., Lt./Col., 11/252. Wounded in foot. Going on well.
Lavini, Albert, Rfm., 24/1709. Thigh wound.
Shalless, A., Pte., 12/386. Sick, but not in bed.
Jones, C., 10096. Not visited yet.
Macdougal, W., 2/428. Not visited yet.
Blackman, F., Rnn., 26/334. Not visited yet.
Balkin, F., Rfm., 26/327. Not visited yet.
Menzies, Duncan, Rfm., 25/779. Wounded, but doing well.
Dawnes, Sydney, Pte., 6/2600. Wounded, but doing well.
Dick, Thos., Rfm., 25/906. Wounded, but doing well.
Earnshaw, Thos., Sgt., 8/2580. Badly wounded in the leg, but improving.
Kitching, A., Rfm., 24/819. Wounded and in bed; improving.
Ridding, Malcolm, 23/1792. Not visited yet.
Morris, B., 10174. Not visited yet.
Barr, A., 11604. Not visited yet.
Love, Jas., Pte., 10265.
Glover, Edward, 24/1663.
Millard, Matthew, 6/4093.
Pullan, Jas., Rfm., 25/1799. Leaving for Convalescent Camp, have not yet been able to find out which.
Yarrall, Harvey, Sgt., 25/921. Wounded. Doing well.

Fraser, Alfred, Pte.; 6/2822. Wounded. Doing well.
Foley, R., Rfm., 25/730.
Clark, G., Pte., 25/1103.
Walker, Jas., Pte., 8/4651. Wound doing well.
Gleeson, Fred, 10228. Wounded in hip, arm and head. Doing well.
Riches, Alec., 11946. Wound doing well.
Halliday, A., 12/3722. Shrapnel wound in the spine.
Roberts, T., Cpl., 10/4303. Splintered bones in leg. Progress satisfactory.
Stoddart, Rfm.
Mitchell, Pte., 8/3360.
Robinson, Geo., 25/333. Improving.
Selbie, Pte., 11542. Right foot, severe, but improving.
Harold, C. B., 23/1638. Right arm, severe wound.
Belcher, W. C., Rfm., 24/1338. Severely wounded legs and wrist.
Giddon, T., 6/2147. Wounds improving.
Miller, A., 8/3707. Asleep when I was in the ward.
Dick, F. S., 23/405. Fractured leg improving.
Drew, H. J., Pte., 25/282. Improving.
Brunt, Pte., 6/4001. Improving.
Dick, J. C., Pte., 24/1968. Wound in chest improving.
Walter, C., 23/2163. Wounded head and side.
Crafter, Sgt., 13/787. Wounded chest, right hand, and spinal shock.
Mason, W., Pte., 11/2151.
Heron, Jas., Pte., 23491.
Crindland, H., Pte., 24/1358.
Gore, W., Pte., 6/2612.
Linney, W., Pte., 8/3764.
Stowel, Hector, Pte., 21/4059.
McNoe, Pte., 8/3884. Improving.
Reihana, Wm., 16/80. Left for Convalescent Home.
Besley, Samuel, 5/1755. Improving.
Lincoln, W., 24/1717. Improving.
Evans, L./Cpl., 26/773. Decidedly improved.
Iremonger, Dvr., 11/1179. Improving.
Taylor, H. W., Cpl., 1075. Bronchitis. Much improved.
Judson, C., Pte., 26/134. Not serious.
Hart, J., 24/777. Much improved.
Robertson, A., 2/911.
Tyan, C., 10/154. Moved.
Sutton, W., Sgt., 2/1585. Moved.
Gilchrist, N., 2/2421. Moved.
Barker, W., 11796. Wounds and shell shock. Much improved.
Stanley, C., 10069. Removed to Convalescent home.
Fitchett, W., 5/771.
Knowles, C., Pte., 12/4031.
Black, A., Pte., 11613.
Adam, J., L./Cpl., 63592.
Lowell, G., Rfm., 25/1131.
McCartney, W., Gnr., 7/365.
Gow, J., Rfm., 25/1741.
Lowrie, P., Pte., 8/4167.
Tappin, D., Pte., 23451. Gunshot wound right forearm.
Turnbull, Jas., Pte., 6/3185. Doing well.
Oxenham, A. L., Cpl., 12/429. Doing well.
Billing, F. H., L./Cpl., 10/2859. Doing well.
Howard, B. C., Pte., 9/2078. Doing well.
Sutton, Wm., Rfm., 25/682. Doing well.
Duncan, J. S., Sgt., 10/246. Doing well.
Watson, W. C., Pte., 12/2506. Doing well.
Smith, Wm., Dvr., 2/566. Doing well.
Sellers, H., Pte., 6/861. Much improved.
Murray, E., Pte., 10/4431.
Collins, F., L./Cpl., 23/1345. Gunshot wound in forearm; fractured radius.
Malloch, A., Pte., 6/3776.
Messenger, F., 6/4627.
Sutherland, F., 23/1208.
Hampton, J., 754. Died of wounds.
Cropp, C., 10/607.
Holmes, H., 11470. Removed to Teesdale.
Anderson, C., 12/2063. Removed to Teesdale.
Martin, P., 124220. Removed to Teesdale.
Barnard, W., 12/01. Removed to Teesdale.
Davidson, Sgt., 12/1185. Removed to Teesdale.
Veitch, J., 8/4237. Removed to Teesdale.
Bawden, Owen, Pte., 12/2943. Gone to Base Hospital, Oxford, for special treatment.
Langley, W., Pte., 8/3663. Gone to Hornchurch.
Gibbs, E., Rfm., 26/996. Gone to Hornchurch.
Harley, A., Pte., 12/180. Gone to Hornchurch.
Goold, R., Pte., 8/3907. Gone to Hornchurch.
Forsyth, C., Rfm., 26/782. Gone to Hornchurch.
Gardner, E., Pte., 6/2419. Gone to Hornchurch.
Hopkins, J., Rfm., 23/1678. Gone to Hornchurch.
Stratford, A., Rfm., 23/2390. Gun-shot wound right leg.
Sievers, R., Gnr., 2/686. Wounded—gun-shot.
Tuke, H., Rfm., 13/940. Shrapnel wound in head. Going on well.
Caldwell, R. T., Sgt., 23/607. Head and neck wound.
Parker, R., Pte., 6/2460. Wounded leg and thigh.
McKnight, T., Pte., 8/1555. Fractured ankle and shrapnel wound.



[*Nelson Isaac.*

TYPES AT THE FRONT AND AT THE BACK.

1.—The Staff Officer, the very essence of a Knut.

O'Boyle, J., Pte., 7/2111. Shrapnel wound foot.
Fergusson, G., L./Cpl., 23/134. Gun-shot wound, elbow.
Dow, A., L./Cpl., 8/3135. Gun-shot wound, left thigh.
Fleming, A., Rfm., 25/1729. Wounded in chest.
Wilson, A., Pte., 22899. Up.
Baker, A., 10/3829. Up.
Somerville, W., Pte., 23/1819. Up.
Thompson, F., Pte., 23/297. Wounded leg and foot. Going on well.
Mardell, W. A., Rfm., 24/2032. Wounded in chest. Going on well.
Robertson, G., Pte., 8/3387. Wound left shoulder and hand.
Nicholson, C. W., Rfm., 26/317. Fractured right leg.
Hudson, A., Sgt., 63749. Wound going on well.
White, T. G., O., Rfm., 26/486. Shrapnel bullet in chest. Going on well.
Telford, T., Rfm., 13182. Shrapnel bullet through calf of leg.
Underhill, J., Rfm., 23/1493. Bullet wound, right thigh.
Nockels, F., Rfm., 23/1456. Bullet wound, right thigh.
Fitzpatrick, J. M., Pte., 6/4009. Wounded in foot.

3rd SOUTHERN HOSPITAL, OXFORD.
Visited by Miss Barnby.

The following have just arrived:—Fitzgerald, T., Pte., 6/4605; Wilson, W., 12/121; Hind, H., 23553; Walker, R., 10/4497; Kelly, D., 6/4078; Strawbridge, 6/3886; Gray, D., 4/1806; Braxton, T., 8/3872; Sherson, Rfm., 25/1064; Prior, O., 23/565; Dixon, S., L./Cpl., 10/248; Lloyd, R., 3774; Horefoot, 2/1795; Ennor, J., Sgt., 10/834; Gashell, G., Pte., 5/1625; Best, F., Sgt., 6/1465; Cherrie, W., Pte., 25/94; Fraser, G., 8/3590; Higly, G., 8/3625; Peters, 10/3878; Johnson, W., 8/4153; Bartram, R., 9/2309; Arniss, E., Rfm., 23/991; Linton, W., 8/3139; Kirby, F., 23894; Lough, R., 1/356; O'Connor, J., 24/2551; Stoneham, 13/2252; O'Kane, W., 8/3028; Davy, T., 24/1020; Humphreys, 6/1375; Lowe, K., Cpl., 13/23; Douglas, Pte., 15/36; Chamberlain, L./Cpl., 4/164; Fitzgerald, G., 8/3581; Pattison, H., Cpl., 8/1308; Gibbs, W., 8/1992; Boyd, J., 9/1015; Macintire, 2/1985; Hudson, T., 9/2368; Sanders, J., Cpl., 9/1963; Drabble, T., Pte., 12/617; Johnston, P., 9/1877; Barns, J., 23129; Jaff, T., 12/542; Cocking, J., 24/2172; Naughton, R., 6/4111; Hacon, H., 2/2347; Finnegan, 12/2289; Ansell, 26/518; Workop, A., 8/3469; Foley, E., 23/1049; Prings, T., 6/1959; Parsonage, T., 10/2731; Avison, J., 22916; Reid, J., 8/2708; Morris, R., 10/1928; Borlasse, W., Pte., 6/3995; Kelso, T., 25/1767; Alderson, J., Sgt., 12/1876; Hyland, J., Pte., 10/3004; Kay, F., 12/2354; Andrews, E., Sgt., 8/3465; Shanahan, Pte., 24/2/88; Cossins, W., 23/2163; Muir, 23856; Morris, F., 6/3165; Stewart, D., 12/1668; Oldbury, F., 25/297; Wilson, E., 9/2010; Baker, B., Pte., 11222; Walter, J., 2373; Anderson, R., 6/3690; Montgomery, H., Rfm., 15007; Fisher, W., 26/1954; Kemick, H., 23192; Brown, J., 8/3506; Chapman, E., Gnr., 2/292; Hagan, C., Pte., 10342; Bayliss, 2942; Jenkins, 13036; Foster, 23/424; Booth, 12/2063; Founier, 23/2184; Hopping, W., 10/3600; Barran, H., 12/3910; Meach, T., 12/3142; Idle, C., Pte., 26/672; McKay, H., 8/3994; Hind, J., 6/4047; Crawford, J., 8/3554; Fraser, J., 10/386; Thomson, J., 12/1805; Magel, H., 24/2265; Baynton, W., 24/364; Barnaby, W., 13/2160; Ryan, J., 22870; Smith, H., 16/736; Smith, T., 26/1732; Dillon, J., 12/2994; Richards, W., 8/4452; Dogge, J., 12/1605; Mahon, W., Pte., 24/245; Baker, H., 26/81; Gallaghan, P., 2/1590; Selby, Sgt., 10/3731; Elvy, H., Pte., 16213; Jinnefone, O., 10/2616; Coombes, W., 11/836; Purdie, S., 12/840; Teare, H., 8/113; Hayes, J., 6/3733; Innes, W., 10/3301; Sinclair, J., 9/396; De Lane, R., 16/509; Adamson, Cpl., 6/3394; Hatches, R., 25/329; Connor, J., 24/106; Harrison, J., 23/1410; Gray, S., 2/2125; Skellon, G., 26/1721.

MILITARY HOSPITAL, BULFORD.

Ford, P., Spr., 2/491, N.Z. Engineers. 2, Special Division.
Irwin, J., Pte., 25164, N.Z. Res. Group. 6, Special Division.
Coates, Wm., Pte., 6/432, N.Z. Res. Group. 1, Special Division.
Newton, J., Pte., 24920, N.Z. Cyclists. 21, Special Division.
Biggins, H., Tpr., 13306, 13th N.Z. Mtd. Rifles. 11, Special Division.
Driver, J., Pte., 15351, N.Z. Rifle Bgde. 12, Special Division.
Higgins, J., Pte., 19148, N.Z. Res. Group. 12, Special Division.
Barron, R., L./Cpl., 15326, N.Z. Res. Group. 12, Special Division.
Taylor, J., Pte., 9/581, N.Z. Res. Group. 12, Special Division.
Ellison, G., Dvr., 5/2815, N.Z.A.S. Corps. 20, Special Division.
Putland, E. R., Gnr. 28082, N.Z. Field Artly. 17, Special Division.
Tarbutt, L., Sgt., 24/1555, N.Z. Res. Group. 10, Special Division.
Niven, D., Rfm., 11093, 5th Res. Bn. N.Z.R. Bgde. 8, General Division.
Irwin, H., Rfm., 23/1694, N.Z. Rifle Bgde. 6, General Division.
Miller, J., Dvr., 2/3045, N.Z. Field Art'y. 1, General Division.
Treseder, G. H., Gnr., 2/245, N.Z. Field Art'y. 6, General Division.
Wilson, J. C., Pte., 19082, N.Z. Rifle Bgde. 4, General Division.
Wyllie, R., Pte., 19200, N.Z. Res. Group. 4, General Division.
Risk, C., Pte., 197, N.Z. Res. Group. 4, General Division.

QUEEN'S HOSPITAL, BIRMINGHAM.
Visited by Mr. M. Muir.

Burrill, R. J., 12/3273. Shrapnel both legs.
Booth, H. B. N., Cpl., 25/83. M.G.W. thigh.
Cronin, F., 8/417. B.W. thigh.
Cowper, E. T., Rfm., 23/1356. Comp. fracture, thigh.
Dick, W., Rfm., 24/118. B.W. right leg, left buttock and thigh.
Ford, F. T., Rfm., 26/779. Bomb wound, thigh.
Farrell, R., Cpl., 25/751. G.S.W. chest.
Halpin. Bullet in leg. Getting on well.
Lange, J. F., 6/3770. Contusion, back.
Nohelty, E., 21/2522. B.W. hip.

Norris, W. in left thigh. Getting on well.
O'Connell, J., 25/451. G.S.W., comp fracture right tibia.
Richardson, A. W., 10/2748. Shell wound, back.
Sawyer, R.W. right elbow. (Out, details follow).
Turnbull. (Out, details to follow). Sent word that he was well and did not want anything.
Thompson, G. J., 23453. Getting on well

N.Z. HOSPITAL, CODFORD.
Visited by Miss D. H. Barron.

Tole, H., 12/3847. Wounded right fore arm, getting on all right.
Sawers, D., 23/1797. Wounded left leg, getting on all right. Would like some cigarettes.
Brain, J. C., 6/2073. Wounded in heel, would like shaving kit.
Hanson, C. V., 18659. Just had operation.
Martin, C. H., 24199. Rheumatism, been in hospital five weeks. Getting on slowly.
Noble, S. A., 8/4464. To undergo slight operation.
Hampton, F., 10/1852. To undergo slight operatioc.
Thomson, B., 10684. Operation successful.
O'Keefe, J., 25/571. Wounded in back. Suffering from nerves.
Johnstone, R., 10/4467. Inflammation of left ankle joint, not improved by cold wacther.
Higgins, Sgt. From Bulford, still an invalid, back in bed.
Petersen, H. A., 23119. Operation for appendicitis, getting on splendidly.
Burr, J., 23/87. Operation, getting on well.
Fyfe, R. A., 11265. Injury to rib, had one operation —awaiting another.
Nevard, W. G., 24/1524. Tonsolitis, getting on all right.
Haub, A. J., 23697. Injury to knee, booked for New Zealand.
Hood, S. R., 24785. From Bulford, still expecting to get out any time.
Benzie, S., 3/2152. Getting on all right.
McKinley, G., 23864. Getting on all right.
O'Hara, N. J., 19040. Broken rib, getting on well.
Barron, C. J., 12530. From Bulford, up and about, but not fit yet.

Visited by Miss Bee Chilton-Button.

Clark, H., 19124. Improving, very cheerful.
McGeorry, J. H., 12/814. Pleurisy, rather weak, second day in hospital, October 11th.
McCrea, A., 25/999. Weak.
Hampton, Arthur, 8/2933. Asleep, improving, wounded in France.
Crothy, John, 19/1218. Asleep.
Kerr, C. N., 2/2174. Wounded in France, improving, very bright and cheerful.
Bourke, L. A., 25/59. Awaiting operation, fairly cheerful.
Steed, A. E., 11744. Bullet wound in neck, feeling well and cheerful.
Beamish, A., 15663. Sick in camp, improving.
Hitchins, L., 12/1667. Wounded in France, feeling rather sick, had a slight operation to hand.
Jamieson, W., 12/1682. Feeling much better, sick after wounds.
Scarott, A. H., 12/3808. Awaiting an operation very cheerful.
Wilson, J. E., 12/2887. Very bright and well, lost left leg.
Holtain, C. W., 5/384. Scalded foot, very bright and well.
McEnvoy, G. E., 18837. Sprained arm, feeling better.
Robinson, W. R., 23054. Slight operation, progressing well, very cheerful.
Harrison, J. G., 10/1814. Rheumatism, not very well.
McLaughlin, J., 25290. Returning to N.Z., very cheerful.
Laking, W. S., 12/4035. Wounded in France, improving.
Rouse, H. S., 14327. Bad back, returning to N.Z.,
Collins, J. E., 12/2247. Rheumatism, improving very bright.
Haughton, Cpl., 13/649. Much better, returning to N.Z.
Bergman, Norman, 14563. Not very well, injured arm and back. Accident in camp.
Hill, Ernest, 1875. Much better, improving slowly after septic throat, very cheerful.
Swaddell, G., Cpl., 4.850. Rheumatic fever, not feeling very well. Wounded in France also.

CAMBRIDGE MILITARY HOSPITAL.
Visited by Miss T. M. Burton.

Gardiner, 6/3201. Going on well.
Watts, 12/4291. Going on well.

3rd GENERAL HOSPITAL, STOBHILL, GLASGOW.
Visited by Miss Marion Hay.

Thwaites, T. L./Cpl., 10/2570. Getting on well.
Rattherford, W. G., Pte., 23/2982. Was up for a little, but temperature got up; so has been kept in bed since.

LONDON COUNTY HOSPITAL, HORTON.
Visited by Mrs. Arthur Williams.

Nearne, (Sept. 12th).—Much better. Most likely going to Walton directly.
Poulter, Q.M./S. Better; probably going to Walton immediately. I have written fully previously about him I feel sure he would be better if sent at once to N.Z. to avoid the winter here. He is much affected by changes of the weather.

OFFICERS AT AVON TYRRELL, CHRISTCHURCH, HANTS.

Taylor, Chap.-Maj., 1st Brigade.
Walker, Capt., 3, N.Z. (R.) B.
Thomson, Capt., 3, N.Z. (R.) B
Watson, Capt., 2nd Brigade.
Mawley, 2nd Lieut., 3, N.Z. (R.) B.
Cross, 2nd Lieut., 3, N.Z. (R.) B.
Kennedy, 2nd Lieut., 3, N.Z. (R.) B.
Birss, 2nd Lieut., 3, N.Z. (R.) B.
Harley, 2nd Lieut., 3, N.Z. (R.) B.
Sexton, 2nd Lieut., 3, N.Z. (R.) B.
Duthie, 2nd Lieut., 3, N.Z. (R.) B.
Patchett, 2nd Lieut., 1st Brigade.
Cooper, 2nd Lieut., 2nd Brigade.
Hewitt, 2nd Lieut., 2nd Brigade.
Dunn, 2nd Lieut., Otago Inf.
Randle, 2nd Lieut., N.Z.R.B.

NEW END MILITARY HOSPITAL.
Visited by Mrs. Hal Williams.

Maslin, R. W., Rfm., 22826. Going on well. Has been out.
Beauchamp, C. D., Pte., 22925. Going on well. Up in ward.
Mayor, C., Rfm., 24/2247. Going on well. Often out.
Telfer, J., Pte., 10183. Going on well. Often out.
Laing, L. A., Rfm., 26/1064. Going on well. Often out.
August, C. H., Rfm., 24/1931. Going on well. Often out.
Simpson, A., Rfm., 23923. Going on well. Up in ward.
McPhail, W. A., Pte., 24/2053. Going on well. Out sometimes.
Fletcher, A., Rfm., 26/1030. Going on well. Up in ward.
White, B. L., L./Cpl., 26/642. Going on well. Out sometimes.
Williamson, F., Pte., 23/1876. Going on well. Out sometimes.
Marshall, W. P., Pte., 11/897. Going on well. Often out.
Gallagher, J. F., Gnr., 2/2126. Going on well. Often out.
Farrow, C. G., Drv., 15/141. Going on well. Often out.
Harper, L. A., Pte., 6/3311. Going on well. Often out.
Davies, F. M., Rfm., 23/154. Going on well. Has been out.
Sloan, J., Spr., 4/1335a. Going on well. Up in ward.
Walker, L. C., Pte., 3/1726. Going on well. Often out.
Buchanan, P. K., Pte., 10074. Transferred to Hornchurch, Oct. 12th.
Smith, C. A., Rfm., 23450 Transferred to Hornchurch, Oct. 9th.
Bathurst, F. H., Pte., 12/3910. Transferred to Hornchurch, Oct. 9th.

Visited by Mrs. Hal Williams.

Tod, R. J. Went to Hornchurch, Oct. 7th.
Richards, W., L./Cpl., 12/3099. Gone to Hornchurch.
Grooby, G. H., Pte., 6/4048. Going on well.
O'Leary, G. P., Pte., 8/3026. Going on well.
Ross, G., Drv., 7/2139. Going on well.
Baldry, M., Pte., 12/3243. Going on well.
Jones, A. G., Cpl., 11/611. Going on well.
Dawey, L., Rfm., 23/1370. Going on well.
Henry, W. P., Cpl., 25/112. Going on well.
Corbett, F. G., Drv., 7/1991. Going on well.
Burrows, J. L., Gun., 2/2367. Going on well.
Snell, E. G., Rfm., 23/913. Going on well.
Mills, F. M., Pte., 12/3787. Going on well.
Harris, A., Rfm., 26/1621. Operation, Oct. 11th, for removal of shrapnel from head. He was quite comfortable afterwards, and seemed to be going on well.
Gerrard, C. T., Pte., 6/4611. Going on well.
Farrer, W., Pte., 12/97. Going on well.
Widdowson, N. G., Gun., 2/2298. Operation, Oct. 9th, and had shrapnel removed from neck. oing on well.
Nisbet, J. J., Cpl., 23/1768. Going on well.
Rawcliffe, R. P., Pte., 24/642. Going on well.
Maddern, L., Sgt., 12/2779. Much about the same.
Newland, C., Rfm., 24/1147. Going on well.
Green, G. M., Pte., 6/3030. Going on well.
Matthews, B. E., Pte., 3/1732. Going on well. Has been out once in a spinal carriage.
Burgess, J., Rfm., 25/939. Going on well.
Drury, A., Pte., 6/1830. Going on well.
Poulson, C. J., Pte., 24/2270. Much about the same.

HANWORTH PARK HOSPITAL.
Visited by Miss Audrey Holford Walker.

Anderson, 13/2283. Returned on Friday, 6th Oct., to Fulham Military Hospital; will probably be sent to Walton. Wound fairly satisfactory.

IPSWICH AND EAST SUFFOLK HOSPITAL.
Visited by Miss Clayden.

Fams, Pte., 11/2100. He continues to make progress. The electric treatment is supplemented by massage to get freer use of one arm. His voice varies, probably as his strength is. Is thoroughly bright and happy.

NEPSBURY HOSPITAL.
Visited by Mrs. Earl Norman for Lady Thomson.

Uhlenberg, F., Pte., 10/4014. Still going on well.
Humphry, P. S., Rfm., 25/883. Has left for Warrington.

KATESGROVE HOSPITAL, READING.
Visited by Mr. W. T. Johnson.

Hampshire, Pte., 12/2316. Hand wounded (right). Going on well.
Ford, Pte., 8/219. Right shoulder wound; satisfactory.
Meenan, Pte., 10/4145. Fractured jaw. In bed, but getting on fairly well.
Murphy, Pte., 24/1431. Myalgia. Up and about.
Henderson, Pte., 11477. Gunshot wound in left arm.
Manzies, Pte., 12/3088. Gunshot wound, upper arm (right).
Callaghan, Pte., 22/768. Gunshot wound in right hand and was out.
Stafford, Pte., 22/960. Bronchitis, but was out.
Sutherland, Pte., 2827. G.S.W. left arm. Was out.
Julian, Pte., 2/883. Sciatics. Also out.
Bond, Pte., 11781. Suffering from shell-shock. In bed, but getting over it he said.
McMahon, Pte., 7/873. Injured knee. In bed. An operation may be necessary.
Wroblesk, Pte., 6/746. W. in knee, but was able to go out he said.
Griffin, Pte., 6/643. G.S.W. in right arm. Also able to go out.
Fitzsimons, H. J., Pte., 24/420. Wounded in back and knee. In bed.
Veysey, E. W., Pte., 3/932. Myalgia in his hip.
Vickary, Pte., 12/3178. Strained back and bullet through hand. In bed; looking happy.
Collins, L. E., Pte., 23/1018. Rheumatism. Able to get out.

INGRAM ROAD HOSPITAL, THORNTON HEATH.
Visited by Mrs. Lowder Lees.

Best, A. J., Pte., 10/2073. Left on the above date on short leave (Oct. 4th).

No. 2 NEW ZEALAND GENERAL HOSPITAL.
Visited by Lady Bell.

Duffield, 23/1379. Up; feeling pretty well.
Layton, 8/3313. Getting on well.
Kearton, 6/3059. Steadily improving. Much better.
Clark, 23/1590. Better.
Rowntree, E. A. F., 10/3076. Much better.
Adamson, 24/336. Nearly well.
Banbury, 6/1458. Better.
Lambert, 9/2191. Better.
Joyce, 9/1448. About the same.
Bailey, 12/2938. Much better.
Patterson, 8/3995. Much better.
Hanna, H., 23/162. Moved from my side of Ward VI.
Beauchamp, 3/1143. Much better.
Reynolds, 34/263. Out. Better.
Bicknell, Cpl., 24/51. Better.
Fisher, Sgt., 26/558. Going on well.
Mitchell, 10/3958. About the same.
Poppelwell, 24/556. Better.
Walker, Sgt., 6/167. Much better.
Crisp, 12/3821. Had second operation. Going on well.
Williamson, 4/452. Getting on well.
Lorgeley, 6/793. Much better.
Southam, Sgt., 10/8. Improving.
Gilberd, 13/2783. Much better.
Friend, F., 25/1191. Moved from my side of ward.

ROYAL HERBERT HOSPITAL.
Visited by Miss G. Thomas.

MacAlindin, H. J., 8/1546. In isolation hut.

LORD DERBY WAR HOSPITAL.
Visited by Mrs. D. B. Pemberton.

Frus, E., Pte., 12/3916.
Lardeen, A. O. L., Pte., 12/2262.
McLauchlin, J., Pte., 15/23.
Finch, L., Pte., 3/893.
Finch, L., Pte., 3/893. Now quite convalescent.
Bloomfield, H., Drv., 7150a.
Harland, J., Pte., 8/2609.

BROOK WAR HOSPITAL.
Visited by Miss G. Thomas.

Morris, Guy, 2nd Lieut. G.S.W. in lung. Almost completely recovered. Expects to leave hospital within a week.

Vincent, T., 2nd Lieut. Suffering from slight gas poisoning. Did not see him, as he was out.

Topliss, Clive H. P., Lieut. Left hospital last week.

MILITARY HOSPITAL, VICTORIA BARRACKS, BELFAST.

Oakden, W. R., Bomb., 2/1656, N.Z.F.O.

Maffatt, W., Pte., 11696, 2nd N.Z.I.B., 8 Otago Co.

Wright, A., Pte., 16185, N.Z., 10 Otago Co.

ROYAL VICTORIA HOSPITAL, BELFAST.

Batley, W., Pte., 13515, 1st Canterbury, N.Z.

Hansen, W., Pte., 10/4117, 2nd Wellington, N.Z.

MATER INFORMORUM HOSPITAL, BELFAST.

Robertson, R., Rfm., 24/1473, 2nr N.Z.R.B.

Venville, W., Pte., 6/3497, 1st C.I., B.N.Z.

RED CROSS CASTLE HOSPITAL, DUBLIN.
Visited by Edward Byrne, Esq.

Smith, Dvr., 7/189a. Pneumonia. Convalescent, but still kept in bed.

Symon, Sgt., 6/1996. Left foot badly crushed by shell. Going on well.

CITY OF DUBLIN HOSPITAL.
Visited by Edward Byrne, Esq.

Dennis, E. A., 6/2467. Bullet wound in right fore-arm doing well.

ST. VINCENT'S HOSPITAL, STEPHEN'S GREEN.
Visited by E. Byrne, Esq.

Cook, Thomas, 53887. Was sleeping when I called. Has a severe wound in left shoulder.

Hewett, A., 12/3355. Bullet wound in face. Entered in front of left ear, passing down and across through the tongue and out underneath right lower jaw. Speaks indistinctly at present, but says he is greatly improved.

Blizzard, N., 6/6397. Bullet wound in left chest. Up and out.

Lord, E., 6/3074. Bullet wound in left shoulder. Out.

Vette, R. L., 6/4367. Bullet wound in left elbow. Up and out.

McCraw, S. G., 9/954. Wound in back of head Up and out.

JERVIS STREET HOSPITAL.
Visited by Edward Byrne, Esq.

McClelland, L./Cpl., 6/1651. Bullet wound in left arm.

McCulloch, D., 13072. Shrapnel wound in left arm.

MERCERS' HOSPITAL.
Visited by Edward Byrne, Esq.

Allen, M. R., 8/2525. Shrapnel wounds in left leg. Severe compound fracture.

Peoiman, W., 16/1347. Bullet wound in left shoulder. Sitting up. Expects to be out to-morrow for a walk.

MATER HOSPITAL.
Visited by Edward Byrne, Esq.

Dunne, L., 23/2177. Doing well. Bullet in right forearm.

CASUALTIES.

The following casualties are reported under various dates:

OFFICERS.

MACHINE GUN CORPS.

Killed.

Watson, Lieut. T.

INFANTRY.

Killed.

Brumby 2nd-Lieut. H., Ellisdon Lieut. F., Herbert Capt. J., Rallinshaw 2nd Lieut. W.

Previously reported Wounded now reported Killed.

Macdougall Lieut. A.

Died of Wounds.

Dinneen Capt. J., Fleming, 2nd Lieut. J.

Wounded.

Aitken 2nd Lieut. A., Baker 2nd Lieut. F., Bodley Capt. J., Bongard 2nd Lieut. S., Boscawen Lieut. H., Cruickshank Capt. G., Chaplain, Dron Capt. D., Gow 2nd Lieut R., Ingram Lieut. C., Logan Capt. F., McDermick 2nd Lieut. W., McKenzie 2nd Lieut. F., Mahon Capt. A., Middleton 2nd Lieut. A., Moad Capt. O., Morison Lieut. B., Rice Major S., Rouse 2nd Lieut. T., Rout Lieut. A., Simpson 2nd Lieut. F., Smeaton 2nd Lieut. J., Smith 2nd Lieut. P., Tilsley 2nd Lieut. R., Tipping 2nd Lieut. H., Ward Capt. W., Williams 2nd Lieut. A., Worley Lieut. C.

Previously reported Wounded now reported not Wounded.

Marsack, 2nd Lieut. C.

Missing.

Goodwin 2nd Lieut. R., Howden 2nd Lieut. W

OTHER RANKS.

ARTILLERY.

Wounded.

Baker 9/995 Gnr. H., Barnes 2/1187a Gnr. J. Brown 2/452 Gnr. T., Cook 11/230 Bdr. W., Flack 2/938 Gnr. V., Gilchrist 2/2421 Gnr. N., Harrison 2/2017 Gnr. G., Nicklin 2/767 Gnr. L., Ormerod 2/1657 Bdr. H., Snowball 11/2231 Gnr. E., Thompson 2/1470 Gnr. G., Wyatt 2/995 Gnr. F.

INFANTRY.

Died of Wounds.

Barlow 4/964 A., Christiansen 24/80 L/Cpl. H., Fergie 24/428 D., Henry 24/785 H., Hodges 25/1757 T., Underwood 12/650 F.

Wounded.

Adams 12/2629 T., Allen 6/2344 Cpl. J., Anderson 12/2933 C., Anderson 6/4195 J., Atkinson 26/1116 F., Austin 12/494 T., Barnard 12/21 W., Bathurst 26/155 Cpl. H., Beagley 12/3240 F., Belcher 24/1338 W., Bilkington 12/2443 H., Blackburn 6/1466 W., Bradley 24/59 J., Brown 6/2954 S., Bryant 12/2658 W., Bunton 6/4210 T., Burgess 10/3203 Act./Sgt. C., Burke 25/1156 D., Butler 10/3209 W., Campbell 6/2106 D., Carr 24/1879 J., Carter 23295 C., Chalmers 23/1344 G., Chambers 8/2871 W., Chapman 25/759 F., Clough 12/3592 W., Collins 10218 D., Cook 12/4160 R., Cooper 12/2673 J., Coulan 12/2252 F., Cowdrey 12/1063 E., Crutcher 12/2680 W., Cuff 8/184 J., Daly 12/1606 R., Davidson 12/1185 Sgt. D., Davidson 8/2810 Act.-Cpl. H., Davies 6/2496 J., Davies 6/4235 R., Dawes 12/3974 E., Delahoyde 12/2992 W., De Forges 24/1024 F., Dingley 10/1102 A., Dingwall 8/3239 L/Cpl. R., Finnerty 23308 J., Fitzpatrick 12/733 L/Cpl. D., Ford 23159 F., Fowke 6/3016 E., Foxwell 10225 W. Franke 12375 A., Fuller 8/2598 R., Galvin 12/2705 C., Garry 12/3021 W., George 26/1599 P., Glover 24/1665 E., Gordon 25/629 J., Goyen 6/3024 R., Grant 24/767 T., Greenslade 12/2585 L., Griffi. 12/3659 C., Grooby 6/4048 G., Halliday 12/2722 A, Halvorson 26/565 H., Harrigon 8/2432 C., Harper 6/3341 L., Hawke 23830 H., Hayes 13440 A. Henderson 12/3045 R., Henley 24/783 Cpl. N. Hennessey 6/3347 N., Henrickson 2/2325 M., Herbert 23/1668 G., Herle 26/1611 J., Holmes 11/470 H., Hume 6/3566 R., Ingham 17/3994 W., Jones 24/2232 J., Karati 16/453 W., Kelly 23/ 142 W. Kerr 24/1408 W., Kilpatrick 6/78 Cpl. R., Kinzett 10/409 L., Kipling 12/2754 J., Knowles 12/4031 C., Kuhtze 10238 C., Lamb 24/1103 G., Lees 25/888 E., Lemon 11658 W., Lindsay 8/418 W., Linton 12/785 Sgt. A., Lipponen 25/1107 E., Lowndes 8/4167 P., McCormick 7/2292 W., McDougall 10/886 Sgt. J., McGeahan 12/2767 C., McIntyre 23592 R., McKenzie 11086 N., McLeod 12/940 J. Mahoney 13/1067 B. Martin 12/4220 P., May 23311 E. Millar 10/3031 F., Monagan 26/596 R., Mooney 12/3094 A., Morris 12/1056 Cpl. J., Muir 7/2407 A., Napier 6/1668 L/Cpl. P., Noble 24/538 H., Nockels 23/1456 F., Oliver 8/2691 W., O'Sullivan 15/138 J., O'Toole 23424 A. Parker 6/705 W., Patterson 24/554 G., Peart 25/926 S., Pepper 24/552 C., Pitt 12/4249 H., Prescott 11533 A., Proctor 8/2703 F., Pycroft 25/228 C., Raper 26/471 S., Rayson 12/2094 H., Ray 7/3594 F., Ree 23/889 Act. L/Cpl. A., Regnault 7/1001 E., Rennie 6/3842 J., Rhind 8/2709 D., Riches 11726 W., Roberts 6/837 S., Robertson 25/815 C., Robertson 8/3387 G., Robertson 6/2739 L., Robertson 8/2116 W., Roche 10149 J., Rogers 8/467 Co. Sgt./Maj. F., Rout 23/1168 E., Ryan 6/3856 Sgt. E., Sachtler 8/2926 L/Cpl. W., Schofield 11543 W., Scoulhar 24/946 Sgt. W., Sellers 6/681 H., Sharman 8/290 S., Shaw 6/1711 J., Shaw 6/3752 W., Shelton 12/3153 W., Short 23621 M., Sing 13/3078 A., Sloan 24/1193 W., Smith 26/1717 J., Stevens 24/1200 J., Stewart 12/3162 J., Stoddart 24/912 G., Sullivan 6/1994 T., Taylor 24/1837 J., Telford 13132 R., Thomas 10115 A., Thomason 6/4364 A., Thomson 23/624 J., Ticker 24/1322 L., Tomlin 12/645 H., Towers 12/2496 M., Twohey 12/2864 A., Tyman 26/1739 J., Vernon 24/2113 J., Veitch 8/4237 J., Veitch 8/3103 J., Warren 25/1836 W., Watson 12/2874 F., Watt 13492 J., Wells 12/2509 J., Wemborn 6/3920 J., Wigg 6/3928 J., Willetts 8/1859 A., Wilson 6/3931 G., Wilson 11563 W., Worthington 12/3201 H., Wright 12/3202 S.

Officer previously reported Wounded, now reported Killed.

McLean, 2nd Lieut R., New Zealand Infantry.

Officer Died of Wounds.

Sare, Captain H., New Zealand Infantry.

Officer previously reported Missing, now reported Missing believed, Killed.

Bremner, 2nd Lieut. A., New Zealand Infantry.

Officers Wounded.

Wastney, 2nd Lieut. E., New Zealand Infantry
Hull, 2nd Lieut. G., New Zealand Artillery.

Wounded.

Abbott 26/69 C. Sgt. Maj. H., Aldridge 24/957 A., Allen 11189 J., Allison 6/2378 Cpl. G., Allwood 25/1654 H., Ambler 24/2143 K., Anderson 9/897 R., Anderson 25/1042 W., Andrews, 8/3465 Sgt. E., Andrews 6/3602 H., Andrews 24/2144 T., Ansin 25/1650 F., Archibald 25/302 J., Arnait 26/49 Sgt. R., Armitage 26/381 T., Arthur 8/1965 L/Cpl. S., Ashworth 26/433 F., Astridge 24/1330 F., Austen 25/303 L., Austin 26/152 T., Axten 25/75 V., Baker, 25/712 P., Baird 26/523 P., Baldwin 10/2847 S., Balson 23/1320 C., Banbury 6,11458 J., Barlow 23336 J., Barnard 25/27 Sgt. J., Barnes 23/1933 C. Barrell 26/159 W., Bason 25/86 R., Bates 24/345 Sgt. G., Bates 8/3477 P., Batt 8/2532 F., Bayliss 12/2640 Cpl. H., Beachen 26/510 L., Bedgood 24/48 Cpl. W., Bell 25/257 W., Bellingham 23/71 G., Bennett 25/593 H., Bennetts 26/1568 T., Benny 8/3183 H., Berry 24/975 J., Bicknell 25/160 A. Bicknell 24/51 Act. Cpl. F., Birss 24/975 Cpl. A. Blackman 26/334 F., Blathwayt-Temple 24/692 M., Blick 25/532 P., Blissett 23151 W., Blundell, 24/52, L/Cpl. W., Bogan 10/2864 J., Bosher 6/3627 G. Boyce 26/288 H., Bradshaw 24/346 L/Cpl. G., Bradshaw 25/1679 T., Bristow 11211 J., Broadbent 23/1331 G., Broadbridge 24/693 T., Brown 24/699 A., Brown 23/1526 E., Brown 7/1969 W., Brown 23511 W., Browne 25/1682 J., Brownie 11213 C., Buckland 26/715 L., Bunn 25/850 W., Burke 25/723 W., Burnet 24/1949 L/Cpl. O., Burridge 24/987 J., Burtlett 25/1671 H., Burton 23/1335 R., Busby 23/1336 J., Byrne 24/988 J., Cain 26/998 W., Cairns 25/1702 T., Caldwell 25/1094 R., Caldwell 6/4213 W., Callanan 26/981 J., Callender 24/73 L/Cpl. C., Cameron 26/958 J., Candy 25/491 A., Carlton 26/724 W., Carr 24/396 A., Carruthars 26/538 A., Cassidy 26/162 L/Cpl. S., Caulder 25/97 A., Chapman 26/89 G., Charteris 25/492 Sgt. J., Chittenden 24/2162 R., Christian 23/1588 W., Christiansen 24/385 E., Clapham 24/81 H., Clark 23/383 J., Clark 8/2873 J., Cleary 23/1954 C., Cleary 23/1953 L., Cobbe 25/262 E., Codlin 26/732 W., Collett 8/3533 J., Collins 23/1594 A., Collins 6/3278 J., Collis 23/2131 D., Congdon 24/94 A., Connelly 25/376 J., Connor 6/3285 J., Cook 24/724 J., Cook 24/1621 S., Cooke 25/595 W., Cooper 24/723 A., Cox 25/605 S., Corboy 27/740 F., Corby 24/89 A., Corden 26/789 E., Cottier 23/1022 B., Courtney 23148 W., Crawford 7/1213 H., Cremen 23348 M., Cronin 7/1111 P., Cross 8/3547 R., Crossan 6/4189 A., Crossman 6/4229 A., Crowson 24/1631 A., Curham 24/1010 W., Curtis 25/63 Cpl. L., Dagnall 6/3293 W., Daley 7/1996 L/Cpl. J., Darvill 24/1364 W., Dath 24/1365 W., Davenport 25/377 D., Davies 25/1713 J., David 25/601 E., De Gatis 26/1580 H., Delamore 12/543 Cpl. A., Denniston 8/3393 J., Devers 24/1117 L/Cpl. R., Dew 25/174 H., Dick 24/119 J., Dickason 25/1163 H., Dickson 23/2178 A., Dickson 23/2179 J., Dowdle 23/2521 F., Downey 23/126 Cpl. A., Doyle 28/406 Cpl. C., Duff 24/1648 W., Dumbleton 23/1619 J., Dunohy 25/969 J., Dwyer 8/3565 W., Edwards 23363 S., Egan 23/1976 J., Eisfelder 24/2526 F., Elliott 10/2126 J., Elliott 24/1374 R., Ellis 25/1710 W., Emery 8/2906 C., Evans 26/773 L/Cpl. S., Fahey 26/550 P., Fairbairn 24/416 W., Familton 8/3574 H., Feetham 24/136 J., Fergie 24/428 G., Ferguson 26/402 Cpl. C., Fernandez 23/2181 J., Ferrier, 23/419 E., Fisher 26/558 Sgt. W., Fitzpatrick 8/4123 T., Floyd 24/2195 L., Flute 22788 R., Forrester 26/552 W., Forsythe 26/782 C., Fougers 26/100 L/Cpl. L., Fowler 8/4124 E., Fox 9/975 H., Fraser 6/2622 A., Fraser 26/667 E., Frogley 24/423 L/Sgt. W., Fulford 8/3264 H., Gall 12/4178 J., Gemmell 11270 R., Gibson 5/125 Cpl. T., Gilmour 26/1567 F., Glenham 23/432 W., Goodman 23/434 J., Goodwin 23/766 F., Gothard 23/153 L., Gordon 10/3269 A., Gordon 26/562 J., Grafton 24/446 L/Cpl. J., Graham 24/1667 A., Graham 24/2210 A., Gray 26/1165 J., Gray 26/794 W., Grey 6/51 Sgt. J., Grover 26/503 S., Gut 4/741 L., Hair 23/452 W., Haigh 23/173 G., Haigh 23/162 Sgt. N., Hall 23/164 C., Halpin 8/3912 A., Hamilton 6/1216 Sgt. G., Hamlin 7/1179 Cpl. L., Hammond 6/4043 A., Hammond 23/2197 R., Hampton 24/1387 J., Hard 25/630 A., Harder 6/2654 L/Sgt. F., Harold 10/3584 F., Harris 6/646 L/Sgt. C., Harrop 16/1198 C., Harrop 23/2200 E., Hart 23/2568 W. Hart 25/546 W., Hartley 23/965 Co. Sgt. Maj. J., Heald 24/1071 E., Heath 24/2000 W., Heberfield 8/3924 J., Heenan 6/4059 V., Hemming 24/790 A., Henderson 25/434 B., Henderson 26/802 C., Henderson 26/567 J., Henry 24/785 H., Henry 25/1750 J., Heyder 6/4057 L/Cpl. E., Hinainen 23/2202 M., Hinton 13/1044 L/Cpl. A., Hirst 23/1465 F., Hobbs 25/351 Cpl. S., Hobson 26/1102 L/Cpl. P., Hoddor 25/172 A., Hodgson 6/4015 R., Hodgson 11283 T., Hollington 26/489 L/Sgt. S., Hooper 25/767 H., Hope 8/400 Sgt. W., Hosking 25/113 W., Howden 25/50

R., Horsbrugh 8/4439 C., Hoy 26/177 L/Cpl. J., Hudson 6/3749 Sgt. A., Hurley 25/1754 J., Ilbes 23/2208 T., Ilston 23/1009 H., Inglis 26/572 J., Irving 26/574 L/Cpl. C., Irvine 25/768 H., Ishirku 26/271 T., Jack 26/516 R., Jackson 23/1076 S., Jardine 24/493 G., Jeffrey 11291 C., Johnson 24/475 A., Johnston 8/3641 L/Cpl. T., Johnston 26/576 V., Jones 24/1097 E., Jones 26/346 T., Joyce 8/3649 T., Kavanagh 26/580 E., Kearse 25/1771 B., Keay 26/831 D., Kelly 24/2013 T., Kennedy 23/1710 J., Kerr, 8/3306 J., Kenyon 25/770 H., Killett 26/830 L/c pl. W., Kilpin 26/109 C., King 8/2637 A., Kingdom 24/1915 D., Kirkland 26/351 C., Kjistrup 26/408 W., Lambert 9/2191 R., Langston 8/3664 J., Langton 26/842 H., Laurie 8/3310 L. C. A., Lavini 24/1709 A., Lee 23196 H., Levet 25/1775 C., Lind 25/205 Cpl. M., Linney 8/3674 W., Linsay 8/3673 L/Cpl. A., Little 17/338 A., Lockett 23/2026 J., Lockwood 9/1193 F., Loveridge 26/111 W., Lowan 23/1097 L., Lowe 24/828 L/Cpl. L., Lowell 25/1151 G., Lumley 8/2954 A., Lynan 24/499 P., McAughtrie 23386 T., McAuley 9/1320 W., McAvey 26/1656 F., McCarthy, 23/221 E., McColl 23/2521 G., McCombie 24/1724 J., McConville 8/3965 J., McCree 25/1004 G., McDonald 26/606 Act/Cpl. S., McDowell 25/788 L/Cpl. H., McGibbon 24/536 S., McGregor 6/92 J., McGregor 8/78 Cpl. T., McIntyre 8/3975 A., McIvor 6/4106 R., McIntosh 26/1660 R., Mack 26/1642 R., McKay 24/1730 A., McKee 10175 J., McKendry 8/3334 J., McKenzie 24/1436 A., Mackenzie 25/790 A., McKenzie 8/3335 J., Mackie 24/1133 W., McKinnon 25/23 Sgt. K., Mackwood 23403 W., McLaren 26/1164 L/Cpl. J., McLaren 24/859 P., McLaren 26/1160 L/Cpl. R., McLean 24/2052 A., McLean 24/1437 J., McLean 23/1756 L/Cpl. K., McLean 23594 R., McLeod 23/2052 F., McMahon 6/3392 W., McMillan 8/11, McMillan 8/1559 A., McMillan 25/449 D., McNab 8/2994 W., McQuiltich 23/1758 L., McRae 24/2246 A., McRae 6/3810 W., McRae 26/513 W., Mabey 26/588 W., Marnan 26/844 J., Marsden 6/100 Sgt. M., Martin 26/494 G., Martin 8/3700 G., Martin 23208 R., Mason 25/507 L/Cpl. W., Mather 23/206 L/Cpl. T., May 10/23 G., May 26/1646 H., Meehan 24/658 Act/Cpl. N., Mendoza 26/1650 A., Menzies 26/849 Cpl. J., Merry 23/1116 R., Meyers 23211 A., Miles 6/4097 H., Miles 23/2227 R., Millar 25/783 A., Miller 8/370 A., Miller 26/119 S., Miller 23/519 W., Mowat 17/237 W., Moonan 26/1015 L/Cpl. J., Mooney 9/1901 J., Moroney 26/366 N., Morris 10174 R., Mosham 10247 W., Moynihan 8/3958 T., Mulholland 23220 T., Mullins 26/276 D., Muncey 26/357 C., Murray 25/1783 J., Narbey 9/1937 A., Neal 24/249 G., Nelligan 23/332 T., Neill 23/2248 J., Neilson 26/1688 N., Noel 23/243 J., Norris 23/538 A., Norris 23/244 L/Cpl. S., Norris 24/252 W., North 23/858 C., Northover 25/133 L., Norton 24/1448 E., Norton 24/872 Sgt., North 25/899 W., O'Donnell 10/4026 J., Ogg 23/1140 G., Olds 26/499 W., O'Leary 8/3725 Cpl. L., Oliver 11333 J., O'Neill 24/546 L., Oulton 24/1456 R., Ozenham 23233 W., Page 12/823 G., Palmer 24/2068 F., Palmer 24/877 R., Panting 23/250 C., Parkinson 26/466 T., Pascoe 26/587 T., Patterson 26/132 Cpl. S., Paul 8/3728 H., Pedofsky 8/84 A., Peers 26/368 R., Percy 23237 S., Perry 25/456 A., Petty 25/514 P., Phillips 9/1948 J., Phillips 23/885 L/Cpl. J., Pickering 25/567 D., Pilcher 26/504 G., Pinder 6/3430 C., Pinfold 10/4176 W., Plummer 13/3199 A., Pointon 25/455 Cpl. S., Pollard 26/689 T., Polson 6/2729 F., Poole 24/260 F., Potroy 22855 L., Porter 25/1009 J., Pratt 23/2072 H., Preece 24/2272 H., Priest 25/347 A., Priest 25/350 W., Print 8/4208H., Pryde 23239 A., Pugh 24/262 Cpl. F., Pullan 25/1799 J., Quinn 26/248 J., Quinn 24/1786 R., Quine 25/807 W., Ralph 23/2274 C., Rance 23/887 E., Redfern 24/2567 E., Reeves 24/1789 W., Rendall 8/4004 W., Revell 10/3375 C., Richards 22861 C., Rivers 6/3446 W., Roberts 23/2268 J., Roberts 10/4503 T., Robertson 22864 D., Robertson 22865 W., Robertson 23/896 W., Robinson 26/206 L/Cpl. H., Rodda 6/4549 J. Rodwell 26/1111 Act/Sgt. J., Rogers 23440 G., Rolfe 24/2082 P., Rosie 24/570 L., Rout 23/1168 E., Rumming 6/3450 E., Runde 25/1806 A., Ryan 23246 M., Ryan 25/670 S., Samson 9/1960 M. Sandbrook 26/475 C., Sanders 9/1961 H., Sanderson 23/273 L., Sands 24/1805 H., Sapsford 26/1707 E. S., Saxon 26/281 S., Schouw 25/1810 C., Scott 25/1023 G., Seadman 24/2096 J., Selbie 26/1726 J., Shand 6/2470 L/Cpl. W., Shanaghan 23/595 J., Sheard 24/2087 W., Shegg 25/1019 C., Shine 23/2279 C., Shingleton 24/581 J., Shoebridge 25/909 E., Silver 24/278 H., Sisley 26/140 F., Simmers 25/239 Sgt. R., Simmons 24/283 H., Simms 23/1183 J., Skelton 26/220 Act/Sgt. W., Sleath 23262 A., Smart 23/908 J., Smith, 10257 C., Smith 23/2282 D., Smith 23/1189 G., Smith 24/286 Act/Sgt. G., Smith 26/420 J., Smith 8/4026 J., Smith 23/287 W., Smith 25/1816 W., Smith 23/912 W., Smith 26/1705 W., Smythe 23/448 A., Snelling 23261 T., Spark 24/590 R., Stanners 24/1488 H., Stevens 9/4226 T., Stevenson 26/973 W., Stringer 25/523 W., Stuart 26/626 Cpl. G., Strathern 26/1240 W., Sullivan 25/1114 D., Sutton 26/682 W., Summersby 24/2104 F., Sutcliffe 11743 W., Swann 24/589 C., Swindells 23/613 S., Sykes 23/1838 A., Symons 23258 J., Tamblyn 26/142 L/Cpl. F., Tapp 6/3890 A., Taylor 24/307 A., Taylor 25/292 C., Taylor 9/1362 D., Taylor 10063 J., Taylor 8/3419 J., Taylor 23/1846 W., Thirlwall 26/925 P., Thom 26/1175 G., Thomas 6/2999 H., Thomas 24/2108 H., Thomas 26/1053 P., Thomas 9/1494 W., Thompson 24/1499 E., Thomson 23/1217 D., Tiriri 26/325 P., Tones 6/3489 J., Toner 26/515 E., Treadwell 25/1831 A., Tracey 24/1737 J., Turnbull 8/4236 A., Turnbull 8/4044 W., Turner 24/1218 L/Cpl. A., Tyle 26/1154 W., Unwin 26/1104 C., Vercoe 24/604 B., Vukoevich 23/2297 I., Wainwright 6/1745 C., Walker 24/629 R., Wallace 24/1579 Cpl. A., Warburton 6/3913 Sgt. H., Waters 25/1028 A., Watts 24/2302 A., Weare 26/976 S., Webb 24/2116 L/Cpl. C., Webb 23/1866 L/Cpl. T., Welch 24/2117 T., Wells 7/759 C., White 24/625 N., Whiteford 12/4294 B., Whyte 8/3787 O., Williams 26/483 V., Williams 24/1517 D., Wilson 24/1867 J., Wilson 24/2121 T., Wilson 24/324 W., Wimer 25/842 A., Wimer 25/843 G., Wilton 26/424 S., Winter 8/3694 L/Cpl. F., Wishnowsky 23/2118 H., Wisely 24/329 H., Wood 6/2963 C., Wood 22900 E., Wood 8/3439 J., Woodberry 23/961 A., Woods 24/937 H., Wright 25/700 J., Wright 25/300 C., Wright 25/245 Cpl. W., Wybourne 26/146 W., Yarrall 25/921 L/Sgt. H., Young 25/922 J., Young 22905 J., Young 23/656 W., Zuppicich 10/1159 J.,

ENGINEERS.

Wounded.

Kent 4/1173 Spr. W.

INFANTRY.

Died of Wounds.

Aitken 24/670 Sgt. E., Andrews 11594 A., Cameron 8/805 J., Drummond 24/107 W., Lucas 24/2240 L/Cpl. H., Lynch 26/841 E., McDonald 8/1120 T., Secombe 9/877 F., Smith 8/3761 Cpl. J., Spincer 23/1820 W., Stevens 26/139 8.

TRIBUTE TO HEROES.

At the High Street School, on the 31st ult., the head master drew attention to the fact that Sergeants Henderson and Ibbotson, past pupils of the school, had received the D.C.M. for bravery in the field. He said, however, that the joy in their success was overshadowed with grief for the death from wounds received in battle by Sergeant James Harper. This brave young fellow, who was preparing to be a teacher, had volunteered in the early stages of the war, and had seen service in Egypt and Gallipoli before he fought in France. He was very much respected by his teachers, and very popular with his fellow pupils, and his loss would be deeply felt by them. As a mark of respect for him and of sympathy with his people, the pupils stood in silence for a few moments.

Lieutenant Noel Whitton, R.A.M.C., son of Dr. Whitton, of Oamaru, who was mentioned in Sir John French's despatches for gallantry in action at the Loos engagement, has now been gazetted a recipient of the Military Cross. Lieutenant Whitton is at present stationed at Basra with the Mesopotamia Expeditionary Force. Two of Lieutenant Whitton's contemporaries at Waitaki High School—viz., Lieutenant Neville Houston (York and Lancashire Regiment) and Lieutenant Watson Shennan (Royal Engineers) have been awarded the same high military distinction.

A quaint tale comes from Brockenhurst. There were two brothers in the same battalion. In the big attack of last month they went over the parapet together, and one was almost immediately wounded. His brother said: "I can't stop with you, old chap," and went on. Fifty yards further on he was wounded. Neither heard anything more of the other until one, lying in bed at Brockenhurst, heard a familiar voice addressing a nurse. It belonged to his brother from the next bed.

Hornchurch boys condemn the local cooks in no uncertain language, and say they would not pass muster for long in a bush camp. They add that if it were not for the ladies, the clubs, and seven and a tanner a week, life would not be worth living at Hornchurch. The old victualling contract, however, ends soon, and the boys are looking forward to great things from the lady cooks who are coming then.

"FOR LITTLE CHILDREN'S SAKE."

Let us mete the sternest justice for our children's sake;
Keep, when settling with the Kaiser, memory awake—
Call to mind his swinish first-born fouling every room,
Whilst his bloody butchers bayonet babes within the womb.

Recollect his ghoulish people, gloating o'er the screams
Wrung from little children murdered by their submarines;
Then recall their bastard sailors shelling coastal towns
'Till the blood of breast-fed babies soaked their mothers' gowns.

Yet this mouthing, canting Kaiser thinks we shall renew
"Friendly intercourse" with him and all his cowardly crew!
Think again, you crippled puppet, with your shrivelled limb,
Pray we, lest you gain oblivion, lest your mind grow dim!

Memories your keenest torture, thoughts you cannot quell;
With you waking, sleeping, dying may they ever dwell;
Life eternal, unforgetting, with your every crime,
That's the intercourse we pray for you, you strutting Mime!

"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of these,
My little ones" (the warning runs of Him who holds the keys
That ope the gates of Heaven and Hell)—the cup flows o'er the brim—
Man's justice first for you then—"intercourse" with Him.

D. H. L.

Lieut. Doughty, N.Z.E.F., is at the Research Hospital, Cambridge, recovering from wounds, and doing well.

Second Lieut. Neill Rattray, from Dunedin, who was at Caius College, Cambridge, when war broke out, got a commission in R.I. Fusiliers, 1st Batt., in August, 1915; wounded in France in June, 1916; now back with his regiment.

Mr. Leslie Rutherford, from Leslie Hills, Canterbury, is now an honorary motor-driver for the Red Cross Society, between Boulogne and the base.

Captain T. F. Corkhill, of Wellington, who qualified in Edinburgh last December, is now attached in France to 139th Field Ambulance, 41st Division.

NOTES.

On the front page of *The Times* of October 17th appeared the notice of the death in action of a New Zealand soldier—Laurence Toke Scudamore, son of the Rev. H. Toke Scudamore and Mrs. Scudamore, of Studham, near Dunstable—and the announcement that his wife has given birth to a daughter at his home at Wellington, New Zealand. The soldier was killed on September 15th, and the daughter was born on September 30th.

Second Lieutenant John Desborough Bowden, New Zealand Infantry, was the only son of the late Rev. C. S. Bowden, vicar of Riccarton, Christchurch, New Zealand, and grandson of the late Major H. G. Bowden, 22nd (Cheshire) Regiment. He was educated at Christ's College, New Zealand, and was lieutenant in the school cadet corps. Lieutenant Bowden was known as a very good all-round athlete. He obtained a commission in the New Zealand Expeditionary Force in July last year, and arrived at the front about a month ago. He was badly wounded in the chest about October 4th, and died on October 10th.

General Sir A. Godley was over in England last week, and made a tour of inspection of most of the hospitals and camps. General Birdwood was over the previous week, but, owing to shortage of time, saw little of the Maorilanders.

Captain Groves Edward Daniell, New Zealand Artillery, killed on October 4th, aged 26 years, was the eldest son of Mr. Percy Daniell, of Manawatu, New Zealand. Before the war he held a commission in the permanent New Zealand Artillery, and his commission as captain in the New Zealand Expeditionary Force dated from the first month of the war. He served throughout the whole of the Dardanelles campaign, was mentioned in dispatches, and was decorated with the Military Cross early in the present year.

A wounded Maori at present in hospital tells with keen enjoyment the following: One of the nurses, having acquired a Maori phrase, came to his bed and greeted him with, "Well, ka mate, this morning?" He had not explained to her, but chuckles whenever he thinks of it.

A NEW ZEALANDER'S FIRST FLIGHT IN FRANCE.

Having quite a nice, quiet time now, nothing much to do except grouse because we only had two days' spell before taken over here. Had a go in a 'plane the other day. Went all over the part of the line we had just left to see how all the positions of guns, etc., I knew looked. Quite satisfactory, and nearly all those we had built were invisible. Saw no Huns but popped off a machine gun at a small village for luck. Most interesting job! Was ranging a heavy gun on to a Hun battery. Made quite good shooting on the whole, only was a bit of a dud with Morse—had to look it all up before sending down each correction.

Had two flights—first one a joy ride, second as described. The joy ride was the first effort, and the most ghastly affair I've ever tackled. The pilot was one of the star turns, and did practically every trick possible and impossible. I died ten times over before it was all finished, but never lost my lunch, thank goodness. First try he looped the loop and asked me how I liked it. I said, "O.K.," and then got three, one on top of the other. He then said, "Make sure your belt is O.K., and did the most awful things called a stall—ran his machine up until it stopped; cut the engine off and let her go flop. The weight of the engine pulls the nose down with such a jab that it goes behind perpendicular. I hung on the strap like a wet blanket, and wouldn't tackle it again for £50. He did numerous other things, such as side-slipping and spiral nose dives until you didn't know which way up the 'bus was. Spent two and a-half hours at it, most of the time being spent in climbing up high enough to prevent hitting the ground again in one of the various stunts. My battery commander had a laugh at me when I got out and said I looked like nothing on earth. However, I hope I didn't look as bad as he did after another pilot had fixed him up. We had a bit back next morning by getting them on horses, and as neither could ride, they began to appreciate our feeling of the day before a little. Looping the loop is not half bad, but stalling and steep spirals are the very dickens. Glad to have done it, though, as it's not often one could get a chance of trying with so good a man in charge.

THE SENTRY'S LULLABY TO THE EMPIRE'S SHIRKER.

Hush thee, gentle shirker, sleep
In thy nest so warm,
Foes from thee I'll strive to keep;
Sleep thee, fear no harm.
Not far off the guns are mumbling,
Homes and ancient temples tumbling.
Still, I guard thee, sweet civilian,
Thou and that refraining million;
Though the icy night winds chafe,
What care I if thou sleep safe.
Hush! Hush!

Let no dreams thy rest disturb
As to landing Huns.
We will keep them on the curb,
Guard thee from their guns.
Let no foolish dreams of duty
Mar thy rest and spoil thy beauty.
Hush! Think not of Belgium's sorrow,
Thou hast golf to play to-morrow.
Here in mud and rain I tread,
Thanking heaven thou'rt safe in bed.
Hush! Hush!

Angry clouds the heavens rake;
I'm so chilled with fear
Lest thou shouldst, perchance, awake—
Wake and volunteer!
Pretty one, so sweetly snoring,
Thy pretty hands weren't meant for warring.
They were meant to smite together
At the goaling of the leather;
And thou hast a sweetheart; too true—
Some of us have sweethearts too—
Still that need not thee upset,
Slumber on, my pretty pet.
Hush! Hush!

Chilly dawn, once more propelled,
By time's heartless hub,
Shows fair England still unshelled—
Safe thy pub and club.
For thy health great men are bleeding,
Heroes drown to keep thee feeding.
Peer and plebeian lives are giving,
Much as they, like thee, love living.
Sportsmen die to save the Hun
Holding such as thee "in one."
Athletes die lest through the poles
"Black Maria" shoots some goals;
Blood runs fast, lest thy home totter—
Sleep on sweetly, Blanky Rotter!

—From the "Wairarapa Daily News."

TREATING IN NEW ZEALAND.

WELLINGTON, Tuesday.

A Maori and a white man have each been fined £20 for attempting to treat each other.—Reuter.



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Chronicles of the N.Z.E.F.

Records of Matters Concerning the Troops and Gazette of Patriotic Effort.

No. 6. November 15th, 1916. Price 6d. Troops 3d.

"THE CHRONICLES OF THE N.Z.E.F."
PUBLISHED TWICE MONTHLY.

A paper to gather and dispense all interesting information concerning New Zealand soldiers in Europe, and a gazette of New Zealand patriotic efforts in this country.

Correspondence and contributions are earnestly requested from the soldiers, and they are warmly invited to call at the Editor's Office, 11, Southampton Row, when in London.

All material sent is subject to the censorship of the Editor and the Public Censor, and the Editor reserves all right of publication. Contributors kindly state name and address and whether they desire their names to appear.

This paper, whilst in close touch with the High Commissioner's Office and the New Zealand War Contingent Association, is independent of those bodies, which are not responsible for the matter contained in these columns.

Copies may be purchased from the canteens or from the office. Price 6d.; soldiers, 3d.

We offer our grateful thanks to all those who have kindly offered assistance, and to those who have warmly encouraged this publication.

Yours,
THE EDITOR.

FAILURE OF CONSCRIPTION IN AUSTRALIA.

FROM the view-point of the unanimity with which Conscription was accepted in New Zealand, we are, for the moment, puzzled by the failure, its causes and results, of the referendum in Australia. Had there been a Conscription referendum in the Dominion, we should never have doubted the result. There was, however, no demand for such a step, and the adoption of an excellent system of Conscription was accomplished with even greater calm than the Compulsory Service Act of some years ago. Why feelings should differ so in two otherwise so usually similarly opinionated countries, is hard to discover. Undoubtedly there are certain classes in Australia who could only have been expected to vote against the measure. Of these, probably the largest was that composed of those who, on principle, vote against compulsion of any sort, whether for purposes of war or peace, on the grounds that the Government desire to curtail their liberty and become too potent. There are those who presumably vetoed the measure solely because it emanated from Mr. Hughes, with whom they had political differences; farmers and other employers of labour were antagonistic, fearing financial ruin through lack of workers. The Irish Catholics rabidly assisted their friends in the South of Ireland. Then there was the small percentage of cold-footed men, and their equivalent in women, who, for sentimental reasons, did not desire their men's departure. Many might have been expected to veto the motion for the above reasons, but that there were such large numbers of people possessing these opinions, we utterly failed to realise before. These people regard the situation personally not Imperially, and though the loyalty of many is undoubted, yet it remains qualified by personal considerations.

The soldiers' vote is said to be overpoweringly against Conscription, apparently for two particular reasons; one they say, is that they refuse to have conscripted men fighting alongside them on the same conditions of pay and pension; the other, that they consider themselves, as volunteers, so badly treated by their Government, that they do not wish to drag other poor fellows into the same, or worse, treatment. These sentiments, petty as they may be, might have been discouraged by better handling of the situation, as also might the employers' lack of labour delusion been dissipated by a clear, studied statement of how Conscription would be applied and regulated. Shortage of labour in any particular trade would have been much more effectually controlled than can possibly be the case under voluntaryism. There is no apparent reason why there should not be applied on the other side of the Tasman Sea the system which is in vogue in New Zealand. This does not abolish voluntary enlistment, but provides for the substitution of Conscription should the former method fail. If the war continues much longer, the voluntary method must stumble badly, and the work of supplying future reinforcements become a hand-to-mouth affair, with violent, fervid appeals to shameless men, expensive recruiting campaigns, and no definite grasp of the situation. Men who have not volunteered during the past two years are not likely to come forward readily now. Those who do are likely to be older men, who, ashamed at the tardy enlistment of men with fewer obligations, leave positions essential to the economic welfare of the country.

Though there is no doubt as to Australia's earnestness to do her part, yet we think the time has come when a more satisfactory system than voluntarism should be adopted, and we are afraid that, on the part of many, loyalty is subservient to private considerations.

CHRISTMAS CARDS.

Special Christmas cards can now be obtained at the offices of the New Zealand War Contingent Association, 11, Southampton Row, W.C., price 2d. each, with envelope. The cards contain a photograph of the King reviewing the N.Z. troops on his recent visit to France.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The Hospital-ship *Maheno* sailed for New Zealand on the afternoon of Saturday, October 28th, with a full complement of wounded. I went down on the ambulance train from Waterloo, with about 50 men from Hornchurch and about 100 from Walton. Mr. Massey, Sir Joseph Ward, and Sir Thos. Mackenzie were among the cheery few who farewelled the boys from Waterloo and Walton. There were many cot cases, especially from Walton. Some of the latter vigorously protested at being despatched as cot cases, considering that they had been having gay times on their feet the previous day in London; but to no avail. They were bluntly told that they would go as cot cases or not at all. The Medical Service chose to call them cot cases, and cot cases they were to be. So before several broken-down heroes could board the train they had to lay themselves down on stretchers. Other wounded were gathered from Codford and Brockenhurst, bringing the total to about 375. At the ship the cases were rapidly transferred on board. The walking ones gathered at the railings to see the last of the small knot of New Zealanders on the pier. They included Brig.-General and Mrs. Richardson, Col. Parkes, Lieut.-Col. Myers, Matron Thurston, Col. Wylie, Lieut. T. E. Y. Seddon, M.P., and a few of the boys. The General called for three cheers for the departing boys, which we gave as lustily as so small a gathering could muster. They cheered the General heartily enough in reply, and soon the good ship was gone on her long voyage southward and homeward. Though some regretted leaving the hospitable shores of Britain so soon, most were really bucked at the prospect of a pleasant voyage and Christmas in New Zealand.

Several letters, remarking upon the adoption of the word Anzac, almost solely for the Australians, have come my way lately. In a paper recently I saw Australians and New Zealanders referred to as "Anzacs and New Zealanders." One letter on this subject appears in this issue. We like to be linked with our good cobbers the Australians by this war-worn name. We remember how well we worked together out on the Peninsula, and what good mates we were, and we want to keep the name Anzac in memory of those times. So we hope the British Press will not forget that its second and third letters mean those weather-scarred islands twelve hundred miles east-sou'-east of Australia.

Many New Zealanders witnessed the Lord Mayor's Show on Thursday, Nov. 9th, and a party from Sling represented the Dominion in the Overseas troops. There were a lot of us at the New Zealand Office in the Strand, and we gave them a good cheer as they went past. The day was fine and bright, rather an unusual occurrence, and there were great crowds of the public. They were particularly unenthusiastic witnesses though, and the pageant was, for the most part, watched in silence.

I have heard a few more details concerning entertainments the Glee and Madrigal Society of Huddersfield are going to give at 5 p.m. in Westminster Abbey on November 24th, and at 2.30 p.m. next day in Central Hall, Westminster. The London Symphony Orchestra is to supply music both for the oratorio and the concert. It is splendid for our fellows to have such an opportunity as this, and our grateful thanks are due to Mr. Chas. Sykes for his goodness for going to so much trouble for our sakes. His party are also singing to the blind soldiers at St. Dunstan's, as well as to the Overseas troops.

By the way, there are now two New Zealanders at St. Dunstan's, Regent's Park, who have lost their sight in the war. These are Pte. Arneil and Pte. Campbell. Another is going there soon, Pte. Chisholm, of North Auckland.

It was my privilege to be present in the Guildhall on Monday, November 6th, when Mr. Massey was presented with the Freedom of the City of London, the highest honour in its power to bestow. Several speeches were made both at the Guildhall and at the luncheon which followed at the Mansion House. Mr. Massey accepted the gift gratefully, not so much for himself, but on account of New Zealand's soldiers and New Zealand's people. Great public men of London were there, as well as the leading representative people of the Overseas, and all warm-heartedly and sincerely paid tribute to the small, far-away islands. The quaint old-time ceremony in the tradition-wrapped hall, the deep appreciation expressed by each Dominion for the services of the others, and the complete absence of stiffness and insincerity in the proceedings, all betokened well for cordiality, unity, and unselfishness in the future of the Empire.

SIR THOMAS LIPTON'S TEA.

At the invitation of Sir Thomas Lipton, 30 New Zealanders from St. Mark's Hospital, Chelsea, were entertained at "Osidge," Southgate. This particular afternoon will certainly be remembered with the greatest pleasure by everyone present. The kindest and most genial of hosts saw that his guests were entertained in characteristic fashion from the moment they arrived, till amid cheers and good-byes, a very reluctant farewell was said. Sir Thomas happens to be, among many other things, Commodore of the Auckland Yacht Club, so on the arrival of the party he was able to show the Auckland boys many pictures of the white-sailed boats of the Waitamata. The House is filled with things curious and wonderful from many lands, and models of "Shamrocks" past and present. Shamrock IV., destined we firmly believe to "lift" the Cup when the days of peace return. After various games had been played in the lovely park at Osidge, when our host showed his skill at the ancient game of bowls, we adjourned to tea—the tables laid under spreading cedar trees. All the good things were much enjoyed, and Sir Thomas himself saw that no one was forgotten. Every guest received a large box of chocolates, and one of cigarettes, but I think the half-crown "touch" carried the day. So the afternoon passed all too quickly, and the "General," with its conductoress, appeared at the door. There were cheers, and cheers, and yet cheers again for Sir Thomas, and many hopes that some day he will visit the "one and only country" set in the far distant Southern Seas.

H. N.

OBITUARY.

Captain Macdonald, U. S. S. Co.

Many of the N.Z.E.F. will regret to hear that Captain Macdonald, the popular commander of the transport *Aparima*, died suddenly on Thursday, November 2nd. He had for many years been in charge of the Union S.S. Co.'s cadets on the training-ship *Dartford*, and later on the *Aparima*.

TO THE BOYS.

Send along Sketches, Poems and Articles.

We are longing for the boys to come to light with some of their tales, some of the yarns one hears in the canteen on a pay night. The Editor finds that when the fellows are approached regarding their literary capabilities they exhibit an unwonted degree of modesty quite foreign to their natures. It is high time this trait evaporated. Moreover we are not wanting school essays. Just sit down and write straight ahead as your thoughts run. Those in hospital who find time so heavy on their hands should have a cut at something or other. You have done your duty for the Empire; now do it for the Chronicles.

The following are our correspondents at the various clubs, hospitals and canteens. Copies may be obtained from, and contributions will be collected by them:—

Walton Hospital, Mrs. Ruthven and Miss Witte.
Brockenhurst Hospital, J. Selby, High Street.
Hornchurch Camp, Pte. Chris. Read, N.Z.M.C.
Soldiers' Club, Russell Square, W.C., Staff-Sergt. Westwood.
Codford Camp, Mrs. Wilder, Soldiers' Club.
Codford Hospital, Corporal Simpson, Ward V.
Salisbury, Miss Barron, New Zealand Soldiers' Canteen.
Record Office, Sergt. Taylor.
Sling Camp, Staff-Sergt. Naughton, Headquarters.
Club-room, Southampton Row, The Editor.
Tidworth, Trooper R. E. Selby, N.Z.M.R.
Grantham, Sergt.-Major T. A. Wilson, N.Z.M.G.C.
Brightlingsea, Lieut. Corkhill, N.Z.E.

OUR FATHER, WHICH ART IN LONDON.

Lo! in the year of our Lord one thousand, nine hundred, half a score and two, there came from a far country one named Thomas, surnamed Mackenzie, to dwell among the people of Britain. He came that he might barter with them, saying, "This is a fair price for the merchandise of Maoriland, for my wool, my mutton, my cheese, my butter, and even, verily, for the flax which flourishes in many swamps."

And he pondered deeply with the chiefs and elders of Britain on great matters of State. Yea, he was a great man. Now, it came to pass, two years having been accomplished, a great war broke out, which threatened to overthrow the Empire of Britain. Now there went forth to fight from his own land many soldiers, who being wounded sorely, came unto this island, where he ministered unto them.

He did greet each one warmly, shaking him by the hand, and saying, "Where art thou wounded? What part hailest thou from? I charge thee speedily to return to health." And so many were healed, and went their ways rejoicing. Even unto the uttermost bounds of Scotland and Ireland did they penetrate, carrying with them the slouch hat and the customs of the South. And ever did Thomas, surnamed Mackenzie, being of the Clan Mackenzie, behove them, each one, to uphold right honourably the fair name, of which was spread abroad so good a repute.



PEREGRINATIONS OF A TROOPER.

V. SAHARAN DAYS.

The trooper felt absolutely dejected, and looked it. His mare too, looked neither happy nor spirited. Except for some nebulous figures, indistinct in the yellow murk, little else was visible. The trooper crouched scowling in the lee of the mare, who stood with drooping head and closed eyes, swaying occasionally to the violent buffetings of the desert storm, and patiently waiting for some move on the part of her master. The three squadrons and the transport had left camp independently just after dawn with instructions to bivouac together, at midday, at a certain spot known to the High Command as the enigmatical formula "No. 3 Tower, 105!—Virgin's Breasts 45/." He, the trooper, carried the compass, had taken various bearings before the breaking of the storm, and had now halted where he considered angles, bearings, and letters indicated. There was no sign of the other units. Either they had sagaciously abandoned the expedition earlier, or else they had other opinions regarding the trysting point. Anyhow, whether they were still wandering about the infernal desert or not, the trooper was firmly convinced that camp was the place for him. Picking up his rein, he made in the direction of a blur he knew to be the Major, and told him so. The Major had visions of pleasant refuge in a Cairenne hotel, a good dinner, and a cool bath, instead of a night trek in the desert as originally intended. So he agreed, and shrill whistling stirred to life more or less comatose troopers and horses. Steering nor'-nor'-west, each following close upon the next ahead, they rode in deep silence. They crossed wave after wave of sand-hills, monotonous and bewildering. The "khamasin" blew in hot, sandy spurts, and lulled; then came again in hotter, more shrivelling bursts. "Hell!" thought the troopers, one and all. Sand trickled down their necks, and filtered down to that place where it neither increased the comfort of their riding, nor yet decreased the ardour of their revilings of the weather. In fiercer moments, gravel rose and stung horse and rider, while the former stumbled frequently over unseen boulders.

In the latter half of the afternoon they struck the old railway embankment to Suez, lost it again, but soon found the edge of the irrigated land and followed it to the camp. Parched, red-eyed, headachy, and yellow with dust, they made for their lines, watered their horses, and set about making themselves as comfortable as circumstances allowed. The placidity of the trooper was not enhanced when he failed to find a misty blur representing his tent. It had chosen to give up the unequal contest, and had departed down-wind. He followed, and joined the rest of the tent's company in recovering the tattered remnants, towels, and personal property which had strayed into the domain of the next regiment.

Camp was not a healthy spot in the "khamasin" days, so, by the application of sundry coins to a piastreless cobber, he smoothed over a horse-picket difficulty, and passed out of the camp by back ways. So in the village of Helmieh he spent the night. Gusts bellowed through the swaying date-palms overhead, and roared round the courtyard, but his bed was comfortable, and the house of his good French friends proof against the sand-laden blaste of the spring storm. He was awakened sufficiently early to allow of his appearance before the sergeant at roll-call next morning. It was not according to his nature to rise early in this manner from so pleasant a bed, but it was a matter of discretion.

Many days were passed in the desert, none worse and many better. Troop days were all right; squadron days were not bad; regimental days were tolerable at times; but brigade and divisional manœuvres were inventions of the devil. Elusive white flags, the skeleton enemy, appeared and vanished. Scouts reported them here, then there. The mounted men advanced in open order, all except the front line smothered in a fog of dust. Infantry toiled and sweated after them. The maligned staff viewed from afar the battle royal. Thankful men received wounds from galloping umpires, and lay down peacefully to await rescue by the attentive ambulance. Chastisements came from great to lesser dignitaries. Why had not Colonel Blankem managed to move his flank-guard three miles in two minutes? So a field day would pass, each rank being roundly condemned to everlasting perdition by the rank immediately below it, until the G.O.C., Egypt, and the British Empire, bore the brunt of the awful dammings. Bad-tempered and dishevelled, the troops would set off on their homeward march, the final straw being added to the annoyances of the infantry by the passage to windward of the mounted rifles. Shrouded in the dust, they levelled their final, terrible threats against those who would be home two hours before them.

Times there were, too, good times, when the troopers would trek across the Delta to the Barrage du Nil, a pleasant spot where the Nile divides into its Delta streams and canals. Here they would bivouac for the night beneath shady plantations of lebbak trees in beautiful gardens. In the daytime they swam their horses in the river. A jolly form of amusement here was the blanket-tossing of intruding natives, who were rather prone to contract those things which did not belong to them. No method of discouragement was so efficacious. The "Gyppies" were fleet of foot, but so were the troopers, and to see a lanky southerner pursuing a victim was sport. Shrieking in abject terror, he would go flying skyward from the tautened blanket. But, alas, the blankets were of Government make, and occasionally, upon the meteoric return, would split in two. Thus many blankets were rent in twain, and thus did many dusky ones learn that the belongings of the troopers were sacred property.

And so Egyptian days passed light-heartedly enough. That was before the serious times started, before they had been involved in the real fierce thing. And now few of them ride together any longer. Many will ride no more, and others are scattered over the earth.

C. N. M.

ALICE IN HOSPITAL.

"Recite 'The Boy Stood on the Burning Deck,'" said the Griffin. Alice folded her hands and began:—

The Quack-Quack and the Kiwi bird
Were strolling through the ward;
They wept like anything to see
So many men to board.
"If forty men with forty leads
Swing them for half a year,
Do you suppose," the Quack-Quack said,
"We'll ever get it clear?"
"I doubt it," said the Kiwi bird,
"They'd simply reappear."

"Oh! cripples, come and walk with us
Along the shining floor;
We waxed and polished it to-day,
Likewise for days before;
A sudden slip and then a trip
Upon the surface bright,
Will shake your sluggish livers up,
And make you feel all right."
"Now don't you wish," the cripples said,
"That all of us would bite?"

"The time has come," the Quack-Quack said.
"To talk of everything;
Of holly-hocks and shelly-shocks,
And if a lead can swing;
And whether you are ill or not
Or just malingering."
"Not quite so much about the lead,"
The cripples all replied.
The Kiwi bird said nothing, but
"A lot of them have died!"

"We'll sort them out by sense of smell,
The battle to the 'strong'!"
"God help us all," the cripples said,
"For now we shan't be long."
Like hounds all eager on the scent,
Their bodies lean and lank,
Unerringly they sorted out
Those of the lowest rank.
No batman, they, to get them baths,
So, naturally, they stank.

"That doesn't sound quite right," said Alice. "Nor polite," said the Griffin. "If it's true it couldn't be polite and if it's polite it couldn't be true," said Alice, "I expect it's half and half."

"You see," she went on, "if they think a wounded stomach, with stars on it, must have better food than one that hasn't any, then anything might happen; and if it comes to that, why

shouldn't a starred stomach be buttoned up in blue trousers?" "I don't care what they button them in, if only they treated them all the same," said the Griffin. "All stomachs look alike to me—and they all ache," "Oh! yes," said Alice, "they're *all* just ordinary civilian stomachs *really*—not Regular stomachs; but they don't all ache; starred stomachs suffer from abdominal neuralgia; they are more highly strung!" "If I were a stomach —" "Ache" said the Griffin, "I'm *not*," said Alice, "and I won't talk to you any more;" and she walked away without looking back once.

D. H. L.

THE TERM "ANZAC."

Dear Mr. Editor,—If the point I am raising is not already too well-worn, may I suggest that you devote a small space of the eagerly-looked for fifth issue of your paper to protest against the tendency of the British Press to confine the word "Anzac" almost entirely to Australians. No matter what paper is taken up, should there be therein any items of news devoted to Anzacs, such news is almost invariably of Australian origin. The obvious result is that the general public have got the impression that the immortal word "Anzac" was the result of the doings of Australian troops alone. Certainly, we have the comforting knowledge that our New Zealand folk know differently, but surely our boys deserve equal recognition over here with our Gallipoli colleagues (pardon the phrase). New Zealanders have no wish to detract from Australia's doings, but we have our own name to uphold, and it strikes me as being hardly fair to allocate all ownership of the word "Anzac" to Australia.

I hope you will pardon me for taking your valuable time up thus, but I think I voice the opinion of more than one

MEMBER OF THE MAIN BODY.
(H. L. Taylor, Sergt., A.I.B.)

THE REAL ANZACS.

There are plenty of slouch-hatted soldiers in town,
Doughty and debonair, stalwart and brown;
Some are from Weymouth or Salisbury Plain,
Others have "pushed" in the Western Campaign;
Call them "Overseas soldiers" or "Down-under" men,
Declare that each one is as daring as ten;
Call them "Cornstalks" or "Fernleaves"—all out for a fight—
But don't call them Anzacs, for that isn't right.

The Anzacs—their ranks are but scanty all told—
Have a separate record illumined in gold.
Their blood on Gallipoli's ridges they poured.
Their souls with the scars of that struggle are scored;
Not many are left, and not many are sound.
And thousands lie buried in Turkish ground.
These are the Anzacs; the others may claim
Their zeal and their spirit, but never their name.

—*Punch.*

PERSONAL.

Among those who returned by the *Maheno* to New Zealand at the end of October was Lieut. Downie Stewart, M.P., who has had a bad time with rheumatism. Lieut. L. H. Marshall, Cant. Inf., ex-Waitakian, went also.

Colonel Findlay, C.M.R., and Lieut. Gibbs, who came out as signalling officer of the C.M.R., now adjutant, have been in England on leave from Egypt.

Sergt. Tom Basset, C.Y.C., has gone back to N.Z. for a commission.

Lieut. Niel Rattray has been wounded, and is in England.

Lieut. F. Simon, Otago, serving with the Royal Dublin Fusiliers, was over here recently on a few days' leave from France. He is in command of a trench mortar battery, and has had many exciting experiences during his nine months' active service.

Second-Lieut. L. Maunsell, Masterton, Machine Gun Corps, was badly wounded at Delville Wood, but he is out of hospital again now. He has gained the Military Cross.

Mrs. Fraser, who has assisted greatly at the Russell Square Club, and also nursed at Walton during the rush, has been appointed O.C. of the N.Z.W.C.A. Club-rooms at Hornchurch.

Mr. Massey and Sir Joseph Ward visited the Western Front for four or five days at the beginning of the month. They met with a warm reception from the boys everywhere. They had a good look round Armentieres, and also had a run down to the Somme.

HORNCHURCH LETTER.

DEAR EHOA,—There are some fellows that the boys delight to salute, you know the kind I mean—"The real goods." We have such a man in our camp, he's our Adjutant; No; not Lieut., he's been promoted, and is now known as Capt. Forsythe. Yes, he came from Wellington, so its not hard work for him to have his hand always near his hat. Our Pierrot Troupe has given its first entertainment. It went off tip-top; Tresize was exceedingly good, and great credit is due to him for licking the troupe into shape. Cpl. Kav demonstrated that it is far easier to be a lady than a gentleman. Ptes. Smith and Wilson, Cpls. Baldey and Costello, helped to make things lively. Pte. ——— at the piano was top-hole. Pte. Read found ladies' clothing cold, and still wonders how it is that the ladies can remain so warm with such scanty apparel.

A concert was also given the following night at "Te Whare Puni," which was thoroughly appreciated.

Miss Ariston's Concert Party (from N.Z.W.C.A.) has been again and given us a real "Bonsor" entertainment. On Friday night we had Mr. W. P. Murphy and his friends down. My word, they proved a great success. The boys laughed till their sides ached. They forgot all their little aches and pains, "stiff joints," and "loose livers," "heart and shortness of bref when I shout" troubles. They were taken quite out of themselves for a couple of hours.

We are having a big concert-room erected by the Association; when it's finished I can see things will hum in the entertaining line.

The chief topic has been the Christmas mail, everyone has written to everyone else. Christmas cards have left the camp by the thousand, which means our postal staff has been kept busy. The P.O. staff are not such a bad lot, considering everything.

Charlie Round, Main Body, comes from Christchurch, that explains matters; Cpl. Brown, E.W., is from Dry Ashburton, and "don't we know it." C. J. Mather, Main Body, used to play Hockey for Sydenham, so he's used to Posts; Jack Brooks comes from Rata "Main Trunk." No; he's not wedded yet, he's too busy sorting mails. As I said before they are not a bad lot.

Talking of the Post Office, reminds me of a conversation that I overheard near by. Pte. Hitagain to Pte. Pick A. Dilly.

Pte. H.: "What, still here swinging it?"—Pte. P.: "Rather!"

Pte. H.: "Don't you worry about the boys in the trenches?"—Pte. P.: "Rather!"

Pte. H.: "Then why don't you get a move on?"—Pte. P.: "Not me, a '606 is twice as good as a '303 any day."

Another chap had just come into camp from a London hospital, and on asking the M.P. on duty "If it was always muddy like this?" he received the following reply: "Oh, no; it's a lake sometimes."

Our camp barber won't be kept very busy after all, for only "Limblees" men can be shaved free of charge. I'm thankful to say that we have none in camp at present, although we have several that are minus one limb.

Yours,
Till the end of the War.
"MAN ON THE SPOT."

Our cheery contemporary, *The Auckland Herald*, advertises for a "General, little to do, mistress cooks and washes, use piano afternoon; every evening free." We are afraid the poor girl will find it very dull in the mornings.—*Punch.*

SOMME EXPERIENCES.

". . . . I expect you have heard all about the Somme affair from different wounded men. No doubt they can give one a fair idea of what happened up to the time of their being hit, but I wonder if you have heard about the last part of the battle. My luck was in, for I went through the whole thing with my battalion from start to finish and never got a scratch. When one looks back on it all, it seems a marvellous thing that anyone should come through all that fighting without being hit. We marched into the Somme and camped near the British old front line. For three days we dug trenches near the firing line, made gun-pits and did other fatigue work, during which time a heavy bombardment proceeded. On the —th the advance commenced. The Brigade kicked off by taking Switch trench (we have names for most of the German trenches), while the Brigade followed up and drove the Huns out of Flers. It was a tough job. Two caterpillars, or tanks, went with the New Zealanders, and these did splendid work in Flers trench, and in the village itself. We were in reserve for this stunt, and our job for the day consisted of road-making, trench-digging, etc. That night we occupied the old firing line. Early next morning, the Battalion advanced from Flers and took Grove Alley. At 9 a.m. we moved up to Flers, preparatory to making a further advance. From Flers, we had to double down a road to get into Grove Alley, which was to be our "assembly trench" for the next stunt. This road was in full view of the Huns, and they played machine guns along it as soon as they spotted the first man. It was a case of run a few yards, down for a spell, and then on again. Never did such fast sprints in my life before. Of course, they got a few chaps, my platoon sergeant being one of them. I was awfully cut up over this, as he is one of the best N.C.O.'s in the battalion. The next day it rained solidly, and it wasn't long before mud was up to one's knees. We were all in "fighting order," which does not include overcoats or change of clothes, consequently everyone was wet through before long. Before daylight on September —th we were relieved. We wended our way back to Carlton trench, a four hours' tramp through the mud overland, as we lost our way several times in the dark. The ground was nothing but a mass of shell-holes, and this naturally made the going very difficult. It rained steadily all that day, and any sort of shelter was hard to find. The following morning was fine, thank goodness, and when the sun came out our clothes began to dry. We were a funny-looking crowd, as all were covered with mud, unshaven, and unwashed. A few of the boys cracked up at this stage, trench feet being one of the complaints. This place seemed to be a dump for big H.E. as well as an occasional shrapnel, nasty things to meet at any time. On the evening of the —th we moved up to Grove Alley. We had received orders that we were to attack Goose Alley at midday on September —th; 1st Canterbury, Auckland, and Otago were to make the charge, Wellington to be in reserve. An extra heavy two hours' bombardment preceded the attack. It was simply great watching our big shells lob into the Hun lines, and send up the earth like geysers. There is no doubt about it, the artillery fire at the Somme is something terrific. We kicked off at 12.35 p.m., and advanced in four waves — yards apart. A shrapnel barrage preceded us, which whipped up the ground in great style. Our objective was a ridge half-a-mile away, and we had orders to dig in on the top of it. The Hun fire wasn't as bad as I expected. We charged the last few yards, but the Huns never waited, excepting a few who surrendered. They ran as hard as they could; my word, it was a great sight. We wasted no time digging in, although we did lose a few men during this operation. The Huns left quite a lot of stuff behind, rifles, bombs, and equipment. We captured four gun emplacements, as well as a large quantity of ammunition; only wish we could have got the guns as well. Next morning at daylight, I received orders to move the company along to the left. We dug in again on a piece of high ground, and formed a strong point. The German artillery soon got our range and shelled us all day. That evening we received orders that we were to attack again on the morrow. Our objective was to be Gird trench and Gird support, about half a mile away. For several hours before the advance they shelled us. At 2.18 p.m. we went over the top in the same formation as the last attack This time I had to lead the company, and it is marvellous how I got through untouched. The Huns put up a good fight in Gird trench. We advanced fairly steadily until we came to the wire, and here our bombers did really good work; after that, our final charge settled the matter. The first three waves went straight on to Gird support, leaving the fourth wave to do the mopping-up and dug-out clearing. However, the Huns never waited for us, they cleared out and ran like rabbits. Our Lewis guns did excellent work, and got dozens of them as they were going over a rise. Quite a number ran back with their hands up yelling "Kamerad." Canterbury got quite a haul of prisoners. . . . . No praise can be too high for our stretcher-bearers, who worked like Trojans.

I will skip over the next two nights and day, which passed without the Huns counter-attacking, although they put up the usual artillery barrage. Although we lost a lot of men in this stunt, yet I think we killed a great many more Huns. Gird trench was full right up with German dead, and their big dug-outs were like shambles. . . . . We went back to Check Line where the other companies were collected, and here the cookers gave us our first hot meal. Everyone was dead beat, and I don't think stew was ever appreciated so much before. The Brigadier addressed us, and then we marched down to Mametz Wood where we rested for 36 hours. Half that time, I think, was spent in sleeping. Later we went up to Seaforth trench, a three hours' tramp, through slush and mud, with the rain coming down in torrents. . . . . We entrained at ——, and took 15 hours to go 40 miles. Some travelling, eh! We marched to —— and rested for a couple of days. Here we took our clothes off and enjoyed a real good sleep, the first time for over three weeks. On the —th we marched back to ——, and entrained for ——.

Of course, I consider myself lucky having gone through all the stunts with the company without getting a smack. When we came out, I was laid up for several days with enteritis and a rotten cold. Luckily I was in a good billet, where the people looked after me as if I were one of the family, so I never had to go into hospital. I am now at the 2nd Army School of Instruction for a month. It's a rest, and I'm feeling much better already. There are about 200 officers here.

Well, Tiny, old chap, I've written a pretty long letter, so I think I'll close and turn in. I have a real bed to sleep in, and I make full use of it. The weather is getting horribly cold.

I don't think that I have told you anything of the Somme. The Censor may be getting tired, and so cut out whatever I say —but it was a fine experience and awfully interesting for all those that got through it. It was awfully encouraging seeing how much land we've won this advance, and also the ease with which it was done. The artillery preparation is wonderful. It quite overshadows that of Fritz, and it is surprising how harmless most of his H.E. is. There was surprisingly little shrapnel, machine gun, and rifle fire. We seemed to have old Fritz absolutely donkey-licked, and he simply ran from our fellows.

HOME COMFORTS IN FRANCE.

Dear Ehoa,—Just finished reading your paper "N.Z.E.F.," so thought I would drop you a line (am not fishing). Well, this part of Mother-earth is a jolly part, and also a merry part. We have some very pretty (ugly) scenery round about here, such as shells of all calibre, Huns, rats, bugs, duds, and our greatest friend, lice. You may be shocked, but I have just caught 30. This is a regular performance, and if you only get about a dozen you are treated with contempt. It is a fact. I am not a person who bears malice towards my own people (I mean the Allies), but Gott strafe Marconi's Tickler, and that man who makes up pieces of armour-plate, or fortified cement and rings them on to helpless soldiers. There is only one thing one of our bullets won't face, and that is a dog biscuit, or "emergency rations." We live underground here, and she is "bon," but there is only one fault, we do not get quilts. The shirt I am wearing now has been turned ten or eleven times, and been in constant use for seven weeks. It has been dirty so long that it is starting to get clean of its own accord. I am taking the liberty of sending you a little bit of poetry that I wrote myself, and if it does not suit you, burn it

I lay my head on a sandbag bale,
And others I wrap around me;
If it snows or blows, I will not quail,
For I wrap my sandbags round me.
When the sun is in or out,
I wrap my bags all round me;
On their good merits I will not spout,
But I wrap my sandbags round me.
Sandbags make a very good dress,
For I wrap them well around me;
And the people who make them I'll always bless,
For their work that I wrap round me.

Wishing your paper good luck for the cheerful work you are all doing, I will close with best wishes to all concerned.

A Pig Islander.

NOTES FROM THE HIGH COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE.

PRISONERS OF WAR IN TURKEY.

Within the last month communications have been received from the following prisoners of war in Turkey:—10/563 Cpl. A. J. Shoebridge, Wellington Battn.; 13/911 Trooper J. A. Harney, Auckland Mounted Rifles (two postcards); 10/527 Pte. R. J. Davie, Wellington Battn.; 8/1114 L.-Cpl. J. Forrester, Otago Battn. (two postcards); 10/458 Pte. Geo. Monk, Wellington Battn.; 10/916 Pte. Norman Steele, Wellington Battn.; 8/1876 Pte. Angus Morrison, Otago Battn.; 10/1552 Pte. W. C. Lambert, Wellington Battn.; 12/1675 Pte. C. T. King, Auckland Battn.; 10/1505 Pte. B. Greig, Wellington Battn.; 10/1764 Pte. J. James Bussell, Wellington Battn.; 10/1320 Cpl. F. J. Earles, Wellington Battn. (two postcards); 10/348 Pte. T. Gaffney, Wellington Battn.; 10/520 L.-Cpl. F. L. Shepperd, Wellington Battn.; 12/779 Pte E. E. Keightley, Auckland Battn.; 10/724 Pte. W. R. Surgenor, Wellington Battn.; 10/1445 Pte. J. P. Coulter, Wellington Battn. (two postcards); 10/447 Sgt. G. McAneny, Wellington Battn.; 12644 Trooper Gordon Salway, 2nd Wellington Mtd. Rifles; 10/1320 Pte. L. A. Porter, Wellington Battn.; 10/564 Pte. J. P. Havard, Wellington Battn.

Ptes. Porter and Havard have been ill with fever, and as they and other prisoners have asked for a supply of quinine and other medicinal comforts, and also disinfectants, these have been sent to each man.

A good many of our men are now at Afion Kara Hissar, and some have been sent to a place called Hadji Kiri (spelt sometimes "Hashkeri," and also "Hadki Kiri.").

The following is a description of Afion Kara Hissar, which recently appeared in a London newspaper:—

"An officer who has been a prisoner of war in Asia Minor for over a year writes from Afion-kara-Hissar, about 200 miles east of Smyrna, where he has been for some months with other British officers:—

"Our four houses are situated halfway down the long road which leads from the station to the town. We get a lovely view from our windows of the plain, bounded by ridge after ridge of mountains. We are over 3,000 feet above sea-level. The air is bracing, the climate ideal, and the atmosphere wonderfully clear. The plain around us is under cultivation, but little is got from the soil, the main crop being poppies for opium—hence Afion opium. The town clusters at the foot of a range of hills, winding about their base like an enormous snake, from the centre of which rises the gigantic rock, with perpendicular sides, on which is perched the citadel, with its massive walls, turrets, and vast water-tanks carved in solid rock, which enabled it, hundreds of years ago, to resist a siege for six years.

"I have been up to the top three times; the view is marvellous. Kara-Hissar means Black Rock. The streets in the town are fairly wide, and paved with cobbles, very irregular; the houses, except a few public buildings, mosques, and baths, are all made of mud and wood, with tiles laid on the roofs—ours are. The walls are whitewashed, the ceilings wood; there is not a scrap of paint anywhere, inside or out. The windows are covered with a wooden trellis-work shutter, so that the inmates can look out without being seen.

"The dress of the people is most picturesque. The men wear very baggy breeches, yards and yards of coloured cloth bound round their waists, with a knife or two stuck in it. Their brightly coloured shirts show off well their sunburnt faces surmounted by the fez, which is generally bound round with more coloured cloth. Little can be seen of the women, so completely are they covered in their "yashmaks." Shopping in the town is most amusing, being one perpetual haggle, in which a vocabulary of only about 20 words is needed."

A postcard has also been received from one of the Kut prisoners, Lieut. Edward O. Mousley, Royal Field Artillery, who is now at Castamonui. He states that it is very cold there—temperature 40 degrees of frost—and asks for warm clothing.

PRISONERS OF WAR IN GERMANY.

Acknowledgments of comforts sent to prisoners of war in Germany are now coming to hand fairly regularly, the only things unacknowledged being the shaving and toilet outfits, which are always despatched immediately upon notification of capture being received. The bread which is being sent through Switzerland seems to reach all of the men in excellent condition, and is much appreciated, and the food parcels are apparently reaching their destination safely. Last week a very grateful letter was received from 2nd Lieut. Maximilian Juriss, 7th London Regiment, who is a prisoner of war at Friedberg, in Essen, and he was especially pleased to receive bread. It is understood that it is now permitted to send blankets to prisoners of war, and steps are, therefore, being taken to despatch these to all New Zealanders interned.

CASUALTIES OCCURRING TO NEW ZEALANDERS SERVING IN BRITISH UNITS.

Captain Edmund Boulnois, West Yorkshire Regiment.—This officer, who is the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Boulnois, of Aylesbury, Canterbury, New Zealand, is reported to have been killed in action on October 23rd, 1916.

Private C. Heverley, No. 11935, 2nd Scots Guards, was killed in action on September 25th, and notification was cabled to the War Office to Defence, Wellington, on October 26th last.

Lieut. G. A. Miller, 10th East Surrey Regiment, attached 2nd Hants, is at the Endeleigh Palace Hospital for Officers dangerously ill with pneumonia.

The following letter has been received from the Adjutant of the 11th Manchester Regiment, with reference to the death of Lieut. Alexander Ormond, an Old Boy of the Wanganui Collegiate School:—

"The Commanding Officer has asked me to answer your letter, as Lieut. Ormond was under my command when he was killed. The details are as follows:—I was sent with a company to take over part of the line in one of the redoubts (—— Redoubt) on September 29th last. On the left of the line we had a bombing post, which we were told to hold at all costs. I put Lieut. Ormond in charge of this post on the night of September 29th, and he remained in the post till he was killed by a shell on the evening of September 30th. Two bombing attacks were made on the post during the time Lieut. Ormond was in charge, neither of which was successful, and we held the post until we were relieved on the night of the 30th. I had not known Lieut. Ormond long; in fact, I only met him two days before, when I was sent to take over command of the company, but I never wish to go into action with a braver man or a better officer. He was perfectly cheerful under the heaviest fire, and I can't speak too highly of the way he commanded that bombing section. Although he had been such a short time with the battalion everyone liked him—officers and men—and he will be very much missed in this battalion."

SAUSAGES ALL HOT.

(A Ruthless Rhyme.)

I went to Hun-land before the War
And found it rather trying;
For ruder people I never met,
And oh! the horrible way they ate:
Their greedy rapture I can't forget
When they smelt the sausages frying.

I've been in Essex since the War,
And *that* was rather trying;
For Zeppelins buzz about o'erhead,
But three were burnt—and the crews are dead.
A very fine sight—but "I wish" I said,
"I could smell the sausages frying."

X. Y. Z.

By the death of Flight Sub.-Lieut. Arthur Greenwell, R.N.A.S., on Oct. 19th, aviation has lost one of its most promising officers. He was only 19 years of age, and had already attracted considerable attention by his rapid progress. The accident occurred while testing a reconstructed machine, and although alive when picked up he never regained consciousness, and passed away the same night. He was laid to rest in Cramwell Churchyard, Lincoln, with all the honours the Navy bestow on our boys who have given their life for their King and Country. Great sympathy is expressed for Mr. and Mrs. Robert Greenwell, Huntly, New Zealand, as another son fell fighting on the Somme a few weeks back.

Captain Leslie Jefcoat, son of the late Dr. J., of Dunedin, was in the R.A.M.C. at Lemnos. He was then sent to India, where he got pneumonia, and was invalided home for six months, and is now in Scotland with Mrs. Jefcoat. He hopes soon to take up his work again.

SPORTING.

ARTILLERY "A" VERSUS CANTERBURY-OTAGO.

The above fixture was played on "X" ground, at Sling, on Wednesday, Oct. 25th, and as neither team had lost any of their previous matches, a ding-dong go was anticipated. The spectators, of whom there were a fair number, were in no way disappointed, as from start to finish the pace was a cracker. Artillery won the toss, and elected to play with the wind and sun in their favour, and during the first twenty minutes scored three tries, none of which were converted. On changing ends, Canterbury-Otago set up a series of attacks, but on only one occasion did they manage to penetrate the Artillery defence and score, and at half-time the score stood—Artillery 9 points, Canterbury-Otago 3 points. During the next twenty minutes Artillery, with the advantage of the wind, added a try (converted) to their score. On changing over again Canterbury-Otago again set up a hot attack, and were several times within an ace of scoring, but faulty handling of the ball nullified all their attempts, and the game ended:—

Artillery "A"	14 points
Canterbury-Otago	3 points

Lieut. Dunnett had control of the game, and gave general satisfaction, but some of his decisions with regard to the knock-on rule were open to criticism. The game itself was well worth watching, but at times bordered on roughness, and referees should do all in their power to eliminate such play, as if the game is not worth playing for sport, it is much better left alone. The Artillery have a good set of backs, and they combine well, while the forwards are a hard-working lot, but the wing forward is too much inclined to play off-side, and was penalised on a number of occasions. The Canterbury-Otago backs played fairly well individually, but lacked combination, and thus lost several good opportunities. The forwards worked hard, but want a lot of scrum practice, as although the hookers got the ball on most occasions, it very rarely reached the half-back.

ABOUT FOOTBALL.

The other day a few of our boys secured leave. Ah me! Those men in misguided moments must buy footballs. A soccer and a Rugby ball they brought home on Saturday night, and on Sunday morning we girded up our loins for the slaughter. Church over, we commenced the morning's play, the soccer players playing the Rugby men soccer in the morning, and the Rugby men the soccer team Rugby in the afternoon. It is after the Donnybrook I write this, a fact which Mr. Editor will tumble to when he hears of the shaky hand and runs foul of the more shaky composition. I said "about football," at the start, I pass football over in one sentence, and talk of the aftermath. We, the soccer team, easily astonished the Rugby men at our game, but when their game took place in the afternoon we found that our opponents of the morning were champion wrestlers. The way they put half-nelsons on to us, stood us ungently on our heads, and tangled us up in some sort of beehive called a scrum, fair gets me. A man needs to be a centipede to play Rugby decently, and have every leg shod with a pair of tens. Our treatment at the hands of the Rugby men was responsible for a dream I had last night, and also for the stiffest legs ever. I dreamt that I visited the British Museum. Year 3,000, and there beside a rack saw a rugby football. It had beside it a placard bearing the following:—"Instrument of torture; period, 20th century. Football was a method of punishment to which over bumptious soccer players were condemned. In it men were compelled to play on a place called a gridiron. Here they threw somersaults, used strange language, hung on to other players' boots with their chins, did tangos called scrums and became so stiff that for days after they had to externally (?) apply large quantities of whiskey to gain free use of their limbs. One of the main attractions of the game was the play of a man termed the half-back, who linked up the backs to the forwards. He was generally a missing link, and was discovered by everyone in the world at the time except Darwin. The winners were those who scored the greatest number of points awarded by a referee, for some unknown reason. It has been said that the main reason was intimidation by rough-looking men, who walked up and down the side line, tearing up packs of cards and displaying their biceps. They also asked the referee to annihilate space at the rate of 100 yards per 10 sec., and on such occasions the referee generally obliged. Even so, it is even then doubtful as to how they reckon up the points. After matches they adjourned unto public houses and there proceeded to buy ten-gallon kegs, and they sat around them and talked about it. What 'it' was is also rather vague. Anyway, it can safely be stated that this football was some punishment. Men after playing it generally climbed about the landscape like square-gaited trotters. They were stiff, it seems. Also the beer consumed resulted in another sort of stiffness, sometimes termed stoney broke. Where the difference existed between the different stiffnesses has not yet been discovered, but"—Reveille. Damn it all, we had a good Sunday's sport anyway, but should anyone in the future ask me to play footer, I'm going to sing them the words of an old song:—"Let me alone I'm married, married," it goes, and before I play this somersaulting, tearing, swearing game of Rugby again, I'll vamoose to the comparative safety and quiet of the trenches. "When in Rome" says some chump! Well they play soccer here, and its soccer for me. Wish the fashion would set toward ping-pong or counter lunch. That's sport.

John A. Lee.

GREAT N.Z. VICTORY.

The team from the Reserve Group at Sling defeated Wales at Swansea on Saturday, November 4th, by 9 points to 7. Unfortunately, we have not yet received a full acccount of the match.

RUGBY AT ROUEN.

Of course, with such a number of New Zealanders here it is only natural to suppose that a Rugby football team would be formed. Amongst the players are Captain Doust and Captain McGrath, both players of note in English football, and about seven New Zealanders. In the two matches played they have beaten South Africa 6 to 5, and an Australian Fifteen by 7 points to 3. And this reminds me of a little story:—A few weeks ago I was comfortably seated in the camp barber's chair, and discussing various topics of more or less interest. Presently I mentioned the fact that a Rugby team was to be formed. This immediately caused an outburst from the barber. "Rugby," he snorted; "I wouldn't go over the road to watch a game of Rugby," and, as an afterthought, he added, "Ay, and I'm an International player." Of course, I inquired where and when he earned the honours. "In 1906," he replied. "Oh," I said, "then you would remember the tour of the "All Blacks" in 1904-5." "Yes," he said. "I played against them," and, to two or three other Tommies, he remarked, "Ay, and they could play, those fellows. Proper blacks they were; you know, what we call niggers. Half of them played without their boots." Well, this was the best that I had heard, and I really had not the heart to tell the man what I thought of him. However, they will all learn a little more about New Zealand some day.

J. C. Mullins.

A very interesting game of Rugby took place to-day between the N.Z.E. and the Australian E. The game was very willing. Good play on both sides. At half-time the scores were:—N.Z.E. 35, Australian E. 3.

In the next half the game was fast and furious, but the combination of the N.Z.E. told, and the game finished up: N.Z.E. 24, Australia 3.

The N.Z.E. also played a game of soccer against the local team. After a good game the score was: Locals 4 goals, N.Z.E. nil.

For the winners of the Rugby the best players were Leader, Cudly and (Mahogany). For the N.Z.E. in the soccer, Barker Sergt. Ferguson and Sergt. Boady played a brilliant game.

Capt. Padre Wilson has started a bible class for the men every Wednesday night, and he hopes to have a big attendance.

The N.Z.E. are all billeted at Brightlingsea, and they speak very highly of their billets, the local people being very kind.

TIDWORTH.

Tidworth has so far not occupied a very egregious position in your columns, so this deponent takes the responsibility of informing you that there is such a place on the map, and, what is far more important, it is at present the headquarters of the New Zealand Mounted Rifles in the "Cold Country." There are all sorts and conditions here, main body veterans, and recruits from recent reinforcements, for this is a collecting and distributing centre.

No matter, however, what their record or service may be, Anzac and reinforcement alike hailed with enthusiasm, which it is to be hoped will continue, the suggestion that a Football Club should be brought into being. Lieut. E. Macintyre, an

ex-player, old in experience if not in years, officiated at the birth of the infant on the 31st ultimo, and by the time these notes appear in print, it is hoped that his offspring may have reached adolescence.

There was a good attendance in No. 5 Room, Aliwal Barracks, and the following office-bearers were appointed:—Chairman, Mr. E. Macintyre; captain, Sergt. W. E. S. Morgan; deputy-captain, Trooper M. Galvin; delegate to Sling group, Sergt. Morgan; selection and management committee, the chairman, captain, and Trooper M. H. Reeve; secretary, Trooper R. E. Selby.

A "scratch" team had previously played the N.Z.F.A. at Tidworth, an account of which, emanating from Sling, appeared in the last issue of the *Chronicles*. On Saturday, the 26th ultimo, a return match took place at Sling. Several alterations took place in the Sling team, as the "All Blacks" were playing at Plymouth. The "Light Horse" on this occasion consisted of —back, Tpr. Cole; three-quarters, Sgt. Addenbroke, Troopers Cranston and E. Nix; five-eighths, Sgt. Morgan and Tpr. Gregory; half, Tpr. M. Galvin; forwards, Lance-Cpl. Chatfield, Troopers E. Laird, H. Drury, J. Farrell, M. Graham, Farrier R. McKay, and Tpr. M. H. Reeve (wing).

This was a much more evenly-contested game, the "Gunners" winning by 3 points to nil. In the second half the Mounted forwards played with dash, keeping their opponents defending most of the time. "Von" Reeve played his usual robust game, and "Mick" Galvin was again conspicuous. The change in the personnel of the team was an undoubted improvement, and Tpr. E. Laird was an acquisition as a "hooker." There was a tendency amongst some of the backs to hang on to the ball too long, and Cranston and Sgt. Morgan were about the best amongst a pretty even lot.

The Tidworth boys were subsequently entertained by the Artillery in the Church of England Hut, and were afterwards driven back by Artillery Transport to the Cavalry Barracks, after an enjoyable outing.

To make room for a batch of recent arrivals, who have to undergo training here, about 16 of "The Devil's Own" have gone over to Sling. Faces that will be missed at Tidworth are those of "Sergeant-Major" Jock Butters and "Gisborne Bill."

Overheard in No. 5 Hut—"If those blanky officers of ours do not stop worrying London about us, we'll both get the shock of our lives." Chorus from palliasses—"Why?" "Why? They'll end up by getting us sent to the bloody War!"

EPHRAIM.

N.Z.M.R. VERSUS AUSTRALIANS.

This match was played at Tidworth on the 4th inst. Neither team was at full strength, some of the Mounted being at Sling Camp. The greasy ground interfered with anything like scientific play, and the fact that the Kangaroos were playing their first match of the season was a handicap which practice and time will remove. The game ended in favour of the "Pig Islanders," who won by 14 points to nil. For the winners Troopers E. Laird, "Jerry" Farrell, Lance-Cpl. Chatfield, and Farrer R. McKay were conspicuous amongst the forwards, while the five-eighths, Sgt. Morgan and Tpr. Harold Reeve, were the best of the backs. Sgt. Addenbroke, Troopers M. Galvin, Cranston, M. Graham, and E. Nix were absent from the N.Z.M.R. team. Lieut. E. Macintyre made a capable and impartial referee.

EPHRAIM.

SLING LETTER.

November 10th, 1916.

DEAR EHOA,—Sling—pronounce the word reverently. It is easiest defined by adding "Green grass and aeroplanes." One of the N.Z.s best described this part of the planet when he informed a pal of his that when it rains in Sling the authorities humour it as a vacant flat in London, and "Let it." Quite neat, and very novel, I thought. Admitting that Sling does get a little rain, I am confident that the "Bhoys" will unanimously agree that we all have a jolly time.

The ball of conversation is never still. Always a new topic emanating from a rumour somewhere in ——. The latest being that James Allen is resting the N.Z.s in Monte Carlo for the winter. What ho! for "Two up" and "Baccarat." Hoc! Hoc!!

Football has greatly relieved any developments in the form of melancholy, and with an enthusiastic committee, who even extend the invitation to members outside the camp to play while we look on, it is self-evident that Sling is going some. If football carries no attraction, then No. 1 camp is always available for an hour's free entertainment during parade hours. One of the C.S.M.s from down South offers a most palatable recreation by his witticisms and canary voice. Perhaps I am right when I say he was meant to be called Mark Twain.

The last week has been exceptionally wet, but the Y.M.C.A., undaunted, has "carried on." Here in the hut at the cross roads the most appetising recreation is afforded during one's leisure. The N.Z.s always know a good thing, and believe in taking advantage of its facilities.

Little or probably nothing has been said concerning this institute, and I take the liberty of getting in first. Mrs. Mylrea controls the machinery, and together with an ever-smiling, polite, and—yes, I'll out with it—pretty staff, extend the warmest of welcome to all of us. Mrs. Mylrea and her able colleagues work most indefatigably, and without regard of health or constitution. The fairy forms of fair damsels flitting around soon bewitch the eye and erase all the discontent harboured against camp life.

The programme of events to amuse the men during the week was, one might say, above the amateur attempt. The N.Z.F.A., with the assistance of Bombardier Auburn, put on a first-class entertainment on Wednesday. The world-wide reputation of this unit naturally spelt a bumper house.

Mrs. Bosworth, of Auckland, and at present in the N.Z. Soldiers' Home, Russell Square, London, presented us with a delightful and unique concert on Saturday. We should like some more of this, please.

A word is owing to Sergt. Davey, who, with the band under him, usually forms a good support and fills in to give us a spell. Last Friday the music was great.

Sunday is, as your imagination leads you, devoted to the chaplains. Capt. Sullivan, on whom I shall speak later, was not only eloquent but enthralling in his address last week. I hope some day to have you publish it for the good of your readers.

INK-SLING-ER.

CODFORD LETTER.

November 10th, 1916.

MY DEAR EHOA,—I am writing this to the accompaniment of pelting rain, which on this iron roof sounds rather like a thousand banjos playing different war dances at the same time! All the same things might be worse, and we manage to keep fairly comfortable with the stoves going, etc., in the hall. We know the mud will be pretty thick in the morning (inside the room as well as out), but we keep on smiling, for what does it matter, our linoleum washes, and as long as the room is occupied, writing tables in use, games going, etc., we are contented, and feel that we are needed far more in weather like this than at other times.

We have had some very good entertainments, and are looking forward to a conjurer this week, as well as a concert. We are most fortunate in our talent, and the last "local" concert was a great success—it's very pleasant just to sit still and be played and sung to occasionally.

Funny things happen here sometimes; for instance, the other day coffee was "off" for a considerable time, the ultimate explanation being that the boiling water necessary for its production had been used by the ladies to dye their blue veils—dismay on the part of the culprits can be better imagined than described.

We pride ourselves on the absolute cleanliness and purity of our buffet counter, and to let you into a trade secret we use "Vim" (I think the Vim Company should give us a handsome donation for our club). One of our sisters, in her zeal to effect a fine polish, sprinkled the counter vigorously with what she thought was the "Vim" tin—only to be seized with a violent fit of sneezing, and to discover that white pepper was the medium she had employed.

If our clocks do not always keep Greenwich time, we remind each other sadly that our special clock winder has been moved on to Sling, and so the clocks run down.

It is very pleasing to get letters from friends who have gone on to France from here, and the last few days we have had news from several of them. We hope many others will write and tell us how they are getting on, as we don't forget them, and news of their wellbeing will always be welcome.

I fear I am a very irregular corespondent, but please do not be hard on me. We lead quite strenuous lives I assure you; and though nothing gives me greater pleasure than writing to you, I cannot always indulge myself—perhaps when our quarters are moved down into the club we shall have more

leisure. We shall miss the Supply Depot, next door; or, rather, I should say, the administrators of the supplies; and we shall feel very lonely when they take their departure. I had no idea that a Supply Depot was such an interesting place, and I can commend it to the notice of any person who is a student of the human race. I have learnt a great many useful lessons from just "looking on."

Yours very sincerely,

AOTEAROA.

SALISBURY LETTER.

November 10th, 1916.

DEAR EHOA,—We have had two of the jolliest possible Sunday evenings since I last wrote. In the first place, our football team came in proclaiming (with great modesty) that they had beaten Plymouth after a tough game. We arranged a little speech, and they replied with their ripping war-cry. It was positively thrilling.

Last Sunday night we New Zealanders were awfully bucked to hear that the same team had beaten Wales at Swansea, and so we can at last claim a victory over "Land of Hope and Glory."

Our "second cook" had made some tophole scones, and her efforts were rewarded by a hearty cheer. She who made them being a Dunedinite; they who ate them being South Island boys.

We paid our weekly visit to Codford Hospital last Wednesday, the car, as usual, being well laden with scones for the boys; and how they enjoy them for tea! They all love our Boss's scones, and remark, "They remind me of home." A pretty flattery I call it.

We have suffered a severe blow. Six Artillery boys, who were exceedingly faithful to our good feeds here, and our dances, have been sent to Aldershot, en route for France, and we miss them so much, as they used to turn up early and cook their own tea, and pay up heroically, without deducting any fees for cooking. Good luck to them. One of our Australian V.A.D. boys has gone to France, and we miss his cheery face, and skill at peeling potatoes and washing pots. However, his pal is still left and bucks into the hard work; but his speciality is "barman" on our dance nights; being a true barmaid, inasmuch as he gives no change.

There is an exceedingly smart youth of about eight years—a resident of Salisbury—whom I can see ending his existence as a full-blown millionaire. He started his career—as far as we are concerned—on Sunday last, by standing at our door and telling our New Zealand and Australian boys, "The lady told me to tell you not to take your wet coats into the hall." In consequence we found the stairs gracefully draped with the before-mentioned coats.

We are still wondering why the youth would have liked the coats so handily placed. Can you solve the mystery? We have formed the idea that he was distinctly on the make; and think it not a bad beginning for a youth of so few years.

We (or our dances) are becoming most popular. What do you think of a Padre wiring to us to secure partners for his football team and their opponents eight days ahead! Some goer I think that some Padre is, but I must in all fairness state he received every encouragement from the previously mentioned partners.

I wonder if you, in your wisdom, could tell us "why" we cannot start a canteen in Sling Camp? Every day our boys come in it is the same old question: "Why aren't you at Sling?" It becomes boring in its monotony, especially as we can only shrug our shoulders and say "We don't know."

The boys really do not appear to get a square deal at the canteens already in existence, and we all feel that if it were only possible to get out there we could do so much more. Practically speaking, our week-ends are our only busy time; whereas in a big camp, such as Sling is, we would be going all the time, and it seems a pity that we are not where we are really required, though we are all very fond of this canteen, and are most comfortably housed. Still, there is always the feeling that we ought to be nearer the heart of things. There, that is a big load off my mind, and I wish my grouse might bear fruit.

Good luck from all at He Kainga mo Katoa.

WALTON LETTER.

November 9th.

DEAR EHOA.—Talk about "November's sky being chill and drear," or is it day? I forget which. Anyhow, *both* have been "drear" for the last week, and if the rain doesn't soon cease we shall all be *punting* up to the hospital. However, although there has been a lack of sunshine outside, we've had plenty of it inside—nice big, cheerful rays sending shafts of light right through the main building.

We have to thank Cook, Elliott, and Sergt. Brockie for those self-same rays.

Every day this week we have basked in the sunshine of their music. One moment two-stepping down in the —— never mind where (no one *saw* us, anyhow!) and the next moment we were peeping into a most wonderful fairy-land of "make-believe." So please go on playing, makers of sunshine. We do enjoy it so much.

In my last letter I mentioned casually the concert parties that had been down here lately. I am now able to give you more particulars concerning them.

Mr. Wray, who has brought several fine entertainments, and who has also presented a piano for general use in the hospital, was the first to introduce concerts in the wards. He gave one the night before the boys sailed for N.Z., and, I may add, his Scotch accent was particularly appreciated by them. The Beanos, a very popular troupe of entertainers, of whom George Grossmith's daughter is the head, gave a very smart and enjoyable show the other day. They have been down several times, and are always very much appreciated, both by the patients and staff.

On October 26th Mrs. A. K. Watson had about 15 of the boys to tea. "Ginger" kept everyone amused with his stories, while "Duffy" entertained us with his piano-playing.

On Thursday last 27 of the boys went to "Broadway Jones," in London, and, needless to say, they enjoyed it very much.

On Saturday, 28th, just over 100 of our boys sailed for N.Z. in the *Maheno*. Sister Pascoe and Miss Gubbins (masseuse) were detached from this hospital for duty on the *Maheno*. They expect to have about three weeks in N.Z. before returning to this country.

The work in the wards has not been quite so strenuous the last week or two; most of the Sisters are having a few days' well-earned rest. Those who have either been, or are going, on holiday are Sisters Atkinson, Stanton, Popplewell, Wilkins, Barker, Williams, Davidson, Macpherson, McIntyre, Eady, Persen, Stewart, Hammam, and Silvester.

Mrs. W. J. Porteous is now attached to this hospital as dispenser, and is carrying on the work which Mrs. Cherry, of Walton, has been doing here for so many months.

Her husband, Lieut. W. J. Porteous, R.A.M.C., late of Port Chalmers, N.Z., is now out in France.

Morning and evening services are held here every Sunday alternately by Colonel Luxford and Major Jacob, assisted by Mr. Price, of Walton.

The addresses are so helpful and kindly; we look forward to them all the week. We are lucky in our Padres.

The two new Wards, 8 and 9, have both been opened within the last two weeks.

In Ward 8 are Sisters Miller (Charge Sister), Arnold and Cook, and probationers Store, Ayliffe and Hookey.

In Ward 9 are Sisters McIntyre (Charge Sister), Barker, Beswick and McKay, and probationers Eileen Davies, Marjorie Allen, Pilgrim, Mrs. Alfred Bailey (Auckland), and A. Henderson (Dunedin).

Ward 9 possesses some stalwart and strapping orderlies. They are Trevethick (comedian), "Shorty," Farringdon, Elliott, Cameron, Gilmour, and last, but not least, "Tiny," night orderly.

"Baby" Marshall, one of the Blue Boys, makes himself very useful washing up dishes, while "Paddy" and his cobber ("The Schemers") are very busy on the —— wall!

Sergeant Cunningham, from the same ward, may be seen almost every day wheeling out in a chair his friend Henry.

The Blue Boys do make themselves useful in the wards.

In Ward IV. Ranji is particularly busy in his chair, which he works himself. He prepares the tables for the dressings every morning, carrying all the things backwards and forwards on the footboard of his chair.

Each ward has its own particular joke, and there are always some who take quite cheerfully any amount of "ragging" from their fellow patients. The "Twins," for instance, in Ward ——, afford no end of amusement to those around them. If one has

his breakfast in bed the other insists on doing likewise; if one goes to bed early the other immediately follows suit.

They keep everyone quite merry and bright with their little pranks. Someone has given "Baby" Avery a mascot poodle, which he keeps by his bedside. Up to time of going to press I haven't been able to find out who the "someone" is, but I've got detectives on the track, so may have further details concerning this matter for my next letter.

It is good news about Richardson, isn't it? You know he got his hearing back quite suddenly one day while he was helping in the kitchen. I *do* hear, too, that he "didn't half" get his own back on some of the boys who thought he was still deaf.

One of the boys had a visitor the other day, his sister, whom he hadn't seen for sixteen years. When she arrived she said to the nurse: "Will you please tell me *which* is my brother, as I wouldn't know him if I saw him!" What a strange experience it must have been for them both.

I wonder if you have ever seen the "Pinching Brigade" down here? They are to be seen every day at 2 o'clock advancing hurriedly, but stolidly, towards their goal, crying (with apologies to the old song):—

"Can you lend us, Miss Stuckey, a saucepan?
Can you lend us, Miss Stuckey, a spoon?
Can you give us, Miss Stuckey, some onions?
It'll be all the same if you can't, Miss Stuckey,
We'll pinch 'em;"

When they have reduced the fortress to ruins, they retreat rapidly and in perfect order, gleefully carrying their "spoils" back to their various little dug-outs, where they entrench themselves securely against all possible invaders.

In an amazingly short space of time come undoubted signs of victory. A particularly appetising odour steals through the cracks. By 5 o'clock their victory is assured. They have shown to the world that what they pinch they keep, and from each little dug-out there emerges the most delicious potato pies that ever were made.

The "Pinching Brigade" are the staunchest, most loyal little body of fighters in the N.Z. Army. They would face no end of danger and difficulties in order to secure dainties for their Blue Boys.

We take off our hats to the "Pinching Brigade."—Yours,

FELIX.

Oct. 16, 1916.

BROCKENHURST LETTER.

Nov. 10, 1916.

DEAR EHOA,—A good many changes have taken place here since the last issue of *The Chronicles*.

Lieut.-Col. Barnett, much to the regret of everybody, has found it necessary to relinquish his important position as Consulting Surgeon, owing to urgent calls from New Zealand. He will be much missed, not only in his professional capacity, but also as a friend to every member of this unit. Lieut.-Col. Barnett's fellow officers are making him a little present as a token of their affection and esteem. May good luck go with him!

Capt. T. Julian is under orders for France. He has spent his busy term here assisting Major Home at the Balmer Lawn section of this hospital. Capt. Julian's departure is regretted by both patients and staff at Balmer Lawn.

Capt. Hill transfers from headquarters to assist Major Home.

Major Acland has arrived to succeed Lieut.-Col. Barnett, and Capts. Robertson and Sincox have also reported for duty.

The Chaplains have also had a shuffle up. Rev. Lush (C. of E.), under orders for France, was succeeded three weeks ago by Rev. Dobson. The latter has since moved on to Codford, making way for the Rev. Burgin, who left New Zealand with the N.Z.R.B. last February.

Rev. McMenamin (R.C.) has transferred to the New Zealand hospital at Walton-on-Thames, his place here being taken by the Rev. Father Watt, an English Army Chaplain.

Nearly a hundred patients from this hospital returned to New Zealand by the "Maheno."

The O.C. Lieut.-Col. Wylie, the Adjutant Major Bowerbank, and as many of the M.O.'s as could get away, were at the train to say "Good-bye'" to the returning men, and to wish them "Bon Voyage!" The patients were excited and happy at the thought of getting home for Christmas. Some of them had been away over two years. Padre Macdonald—the dispenser of good things—saw that the boys were well supplied with comforts for the voyage.

Now that the cold weather is here, the men of the hospital staff are shaking out their football jerseys, and preparing to do battle against all-comers. An interesting match was played last week against a hefty team of New Zealand Engineers from Christchurch. The match was played on the Balmer Lawn Ground, and resulted in a win for the visitors by six points to nil.

Lynch kicked a penalty goal, and one of the forwards ended a good dribbling rush by scoring a try. In Monigatti and Lynch the Engineers have two really good backs. Lynch, especially, is well worth consideration by the selectors of New Zealand teams this winter. The Hospital team lacked combination, and a good few other things which make for good football. Some good individual play was shown, but individual play, be it ever so spectacular, does not tend to win matches.

Our forwards did not work together, but they are made of good material, and should make a good pack when they learn a little more. They must learn, first of all, that when the ball is wet and greasy, as it was on Saturday, the proper game is to keep it at the foot until the opponents' line is reached. Vain efforts to pick the ball up lost, at least, two tries to our forwards in this match. Capt. Fenwick, who, in his day, was one of the best forwards in New Zealand, should soon transform the Brockenhurst "scrummers" if they give him the chance. He knows all there is to tell them about forward play, if they are wise enough to listen.

In the match under review, Schlater and Roy did some fine work on the line out. Jones, a new man, shaped very well while his wind lasted. The forward, however, who played the proper, and best game for a wet day, was Taylor. He dribbled like a crack "soccer" player, and came through the ruck time and again with the ball at his toe. Langford and Watson, our best two forwards, were not playing in this match.

Our backs, too, were wanting in combination—especially when attacking. In defence, they supported one another well; but when attacking they seemed to lack any sort of concerted plan. London plays a neat game at centre three-quarter, but he is rather fond of the ball. Not that he is a selfish player, but he has not learnt to decide quickly the question whether to "pass out," or "cut in." He lost a certain try on Saturday by trying to "cut in," when the speedy Castleton was waiting on the wing for a clear run in.

Capt. Fenwick, at full back, and, in the second spell, at three-quarter, got through a lot of fine defensive work. If he can be prevailed upon to play regularly he will stiffen up the backs immensely.

Keane is a most promising player. He is "nippy" on attack, takes the ball well, and gets down to the rushes as if he likes it.

Castleton is a strong runner, who will be a sure try-getter if he is given the ball in anything like scoring positions.

Perhaps, I am giving you too much football, but I think it as well to let readers of the *Chronicles* know that Brockenhurst hospital has a football team worth coming to play. We play either Rugby or soccer.

Mrs. Ross brought an excellent concert party from Bournemouth last week; they gave a most enjoyable programme in the Recreation Room, at headquarters, and afterwards went into the wards, singing and playing to the men. The week before, Miss Jacomb had brought a party over from Southbourne. Their concert was also a splendid one.

A well-contested billiard tournament, among the patients, was won by Pte. Austin, who also made the biggest break, 47. Card tournaments are also popular down here.

Lord Ranfurley sent a pathescope to this hospital a few weeks ago, and it has proved most useful for entertaining the men in the wards.

Lieut.-Cols. Charters (1st Otago) and Brown (2nd Auckland) paid us a visit last week, to look up some of their wounded soldiers.

M

HUT ARGUMENTS.

By CHRIS. H. READ.

Very few people realised before this great war how arguing saves strife. Look at America. She doesn't want to fight; of course not; she just wants to argue. "I guess," said a Yankee to me one day, "if that 'ere Yew boat torpedoes New York or 'Chick-argue' there'll be some strong Notes sent across that little pond to the Kaiser. Aye, an if he don't get the sense of them we'll let him have some trouncers. Real bully arguments. Yes, an' we'll keep them goin' till every inkwell in the States is dry. Da yer see." Now, its just

like that in the huts, when its near "lights out," the boys don't want war, but "Peace, perfect Peace."

"Bill, the Tiger," mentions that Timaru was the worst place he had ever struck. "Timaruvians rise and bite like trout." "What?" says "Rocky," from Tim., "it don't rain there all the time" (Bill's a We't Coaster). "No," says Bill, "its so dusty that you don't notice it." Then give me Timaru. "By gorry, you git a Bonser thirst there," chips in "Shamrock." "That's my point: you get a thirst, but the beer—oh, dear, the beer." "That's right, rub it in," chimes in "Bronco," "its absolutely *chronic*." A voice from the bed in the corner interrupts, to tell them all to "Go-o-o to sleep." "Oh, you're from Sleepy Hollow, that's a dead cert," says "Mitchey." "Nelsonites rise to the bait." "What's wrong with Nelson?" says "Crusty." Chorus of twenty: "Wrong; what's right is the question." "You can't grow apples, anyhow," says "Crusty." "No, and you can't pack them," shouts "Digger," from Invercargill. "Why don't you fellows chuck up arguing and go to sleep," drawls "Tin Ribs," the "Lightning Conductor."

No one takes any notice of this "Early to bed, early to rise, wealthy and wise" disciple.

"By jingo, you've some room to talk; what about Joe Ward, he's you're packing," says Teddie, of Christchurch. "What's wrong with Joe?" pips in Mac, the polititian. "Who gave you the extra bob a day; who gave the 'Dreadnought'?" chips in someone. "Never mind the 'Dreadnought,'" says Mac. "I was thinking of 'Silk Shirts for Scabies,'" suggests someone. "Don't be funny," says Mac. (Laughter.) "Well, what was wrong with Seddon? that's what I want to know," says "Flinty." Flinty's argument was received with silence as being beyond dispute, when the "Arbritator" informs the audience that the failure of New Zealand's railways was due to the Seddon policy. This point caused a great stir. Up jumps the "Lightning Conductor," who used to be employed on the railway.

"What do you know about railways," he shouts. "Have you ever stoked an engine?" The "Arbitrator" hadn't; so he considered himself squashed. "Have you?" said "Windy," from W. "No; but I've cleaned one," confessed the "Conductor." "By gorry, I tink 'im a sleeper, dat's whot I tink," says Billy Barton. (Laughter.) "Orangi," from Auckland, joins in, and says that all New Zealand needs is more people and more goods traffic, and then the railway would pay. "That's condensed philosophy for you," says the "Arbitrator." "Condensed milk, I call it," says "Shorty." "What we want in New Zealand is the Ferry service." "Can't do it," chips in a follower of "Heckel." "the Union Steamship Company has got the Government by the horns." "Go-o-o to-o-o sle-e-p," murmurs something from under the blankets. "Yes," cries "Heckel's" representative, "that's what you are all doing while they are fleecing you." (Cries of "Hear, hear," and "Red Fed.") "Now, then, boys," says the "Arbitrator," don't get waxey and spoil this, it's a fair dinkum argument.

"I'm not waxey, but I'll poke the fellow in the jaw that calls me a 'Red Fed.'" The speaker was interrupted by someone saying that hundreds of things wanted putting right. "Who's going to pay for the war? that's the argument." "The Kaiser," pips in the "Big Sap." "Bill Massey," shouts the Wardites. This aroused "Go-o-to-sleep," who shouted out "Charlie Chaplin." (Laughter.) "Don't be funny, this is a fair dinkum go," says "Lyddite." "Mill Bassey, I tink 'im pay, 'im giv you a square deal, anyhow, 'im do no harm, 'im not shrewd enuf," says "Toi Toi." This was greeted with uproarious laughter. "I think Bill Massey is on a par with Allen," says "Sam from the Way Back." "Yes: they're a great deuce," chips in "Bullocky." "They're a pack of messers," says another. "Never mind them, let's get back to my argument: What's wrong with Timaru?" says "Rocky."

"Yes, stick to the argument, boys," says the "Arbitrator." At this juncture the door was opened by "Brownie," who was singing that well-known anthem:—

> "Starving, starving, starving;
> Always jolly well starving.
> Starving in the morning—from 'Reveille'—
> To 'Lights out.' Oh, bless me,
> Starving, starving, starving;
> Always jolly well starving.
> The officers get their bellies well filled,
> And we get the sweet aroma!"

The boys took up the chorus and sang themselves to sleep, leaving the argument still unsettled. "Like America."

AN IMAGINARY CONVERSATION BETWEEN BERNARD SHAW AND A SAPPER, N.Z.E.

B—— S——: "Well, how do you like Brightlingsea?"

S—p—r: "A dismal sort of a hole at the best of times."

B—— S——: "But, surely, my young friend, when you say that, you divest yourself of all sense of logic. You allow your speech to run away from you, independent of your mind. In considering your new abode you should reason with yourself as follows:—Firstly, here I am in a place where I have been sent by a wholly benevolent War Office, which has the comfort and happiness of all troops as much at heart as the ultimate success of the service they are about to render to the country. Secondly, it is indisputable that this place has been inhabited since it first started to exist as a village. Now, it is evident, from a close scrutiny of human nature, that the inhabitants were not likely to remain in discomfort, and personal comfort inevitably means the comfort of communities; therefore, you can deduce from the fact that the village has not become uninhabited that they must have succeeded in endowing their place of residence with every means of comfort obtainable. Thirdly, although this place may not provide some of the less æsthetic pleasures with which your last station abounded, it at any rate provides you with all the necessities of life (again through the medium of a benevolent War Office), and this, young man, speaking as a starving writer who can no longer interest the lay mind by his laborious twistings of Sex and Socialism in relentless war on the Conventions, is something to be thankful for."

S—p—r: "How soon do you think the war will be over?"

B—— S—— (in disgust): "Young man, do you always allow your mind to wander to another subject without mature consideration and careful analysis of the first?"

S—p—r: "I think you are out of date, sir; I read *John Bull*."

B—— S—— "Ah,—I wonder——."

S—p—r (sotto voce): "Tout le monde est fou,
Et qui ne veut pas voir,
Doit demeurer seul,
Et casser son miroir." K. B.

Brightlingsea, November 1st, 1916.

ENGINEER'S NOTES.

"From Christchurch to Brightlinsea."

After some weeks of the most abominable weather imaginable, we left Christchurch bathed in the warm autumn sun. . . .

Those of us who were still suffering from the painful farewells of the previous evening were inclined to bemoan our fate; the rest, however, faced the journey with the unperturbed philosophical calm of so many Balfours. Except for a slight misunderstanding, or rather the overzeal of the baggage guard, in throwing out the kitbags at Eastleigh, the journey to London passed uneventfully, and we detrained at Waterloo feeling hungry, but expectant. After coffee and sandwiches at the Free Buffet, we formed up for the march across London to Liverpool Street, headed by a red-capped "John Hop" from the Coldstream Guards. An excellent route was selected—over Waterloo Bridge, through the Strand, up Fleet-street and Ludgate Hill, past St. Paul's to Cheapside; it was here that those of us who knew London were assailed by our first doubts as to the prowess of our guide, for instead of turning off to the right at the G.P.O., through Cheapside, we kept straight on and headed for that salubrious northern district of London which consists mostly of tall chimneys and warehouses. Judging by the frequent excursions ahead which the guide made for the purpose of asking the way, the evidence that we were lost seemed overwhelming, as it never occurred to us that we might be filling in time; under the circumstances it is to be regretted that the many unpleasant wishes for that gallant Guardsman's future were so unjustly expressed. A touch of humour was, however, added to this latest War Office economy when we mounted some steps up to Broad Street Station by mistake, only to come down the next flight and find our "tail" waiting to go up.

We will pass lightly over the arrangements for our welfare at Liverpool Street, which of necessity brought the fact home to us that ours was not a pleasure trip. Most of us dozed through the journey to Brightlingsea, where we arrived in pitch darkness, and set out, with the help of the "homing" instinct, an overworked advance party, and one electric torch, to find our billets.

At the sight of a bright "parlour" fire we speedily forgot our troubles, and the trip was generally voted to have been far less arduous than we had expected. "Eye Witness."

N.Z.E., Brightlingsea, Essex,
October 28th, 1916.

New Zealand War Contingent Association.

HOSPITAL REPORTS.

No. 1 NEW ZEALAND GENERAL HOSPITAL, BROCKENHURST.

Visited by G. F. Orbell.

Doing well:—Gordge, C. N., 23/1644; Lindsay, J., 6/4085; Chatworthy, J. W., 3/2159; Grieve, R. G., 21/771; Cannell, F., 11841; Milligan, R. H., 10/4474; Neumergen, A. L., 3/1069; Greese, A., 9/676; Parkinson, A., 10/2269; Fyfe, C. T., 26/502; Dwyer, W. E., 8/3565; Worthington, R. H., 12/3201; Wilman, A., 4/589; Esmuson, E., 8/3247; O'Larcy, D. A., 24/2062; Dingle, R. H., 8/4023; Caldwell, R., 25/1094; Kinzett, L. A., Cpl., 10/468 (still in bed); Hewson, A., 21/1086; Sinclair, F., Sgt., 6/2754 (still in bed); Alcmes, W. R., 22747 (bed); Stringer, A. E., 8/3770 (bed); Hounsell, A. S., Sgt., 23/2207; Guttridge, R., 31518; Tinelly, C. J., 26/226; Taylor, D. S., 12/4103; Graham, A. C., 24/1667; Nimmo, J. F., 6/697; London, B. J., 23297; Taylor, J. F., L/Cpl., 8/3420; Murray, E., 24/844; Stewart, J. S., 8/480 (bed); Sarfield, H. E., 7/2068; Kjistrup, W. E., 26/408; Robertson, D., 22864; Boler, A., 12/5138; Daysh, A. O., Cpl., 26/399 (bed); Freeman, W., L/Cpl., 26329; Billing, A., 12/1151; Summersby, F., 24/2104; Innes, W. A., 4/1939; Timmings, E., 23/1219; Jackson, J., 6/3051; Bell, G., 22956; Caulton, B., 2/834; Jodson, R. S., Cpl., 24/1699; Sharpe, H. B., 11956; Dean, R. J., 12/2258; Hargreaves, P. C., 12/2725; Mayall, B., 12/2784; Appleyard, W. J., 12/3240; Murray, R. H., 12/3750; Bott, G., 25/718; Wilcock, T., 12/3511; Dickinson, H., 22784; Dunbar, J., 8/363; Saunders, T. L., 24/1187; Wallace, R. C., 25/1186; Lomas, H., 12/3018; Bridgland, M., 9/1526; Charles, J. L., 3/1691; Kennedy, A. G., 23/1709; Cameron, C. K., 13/3114; Kirkland, C. M., 26/371; Castle, D. W., 12/451; Tamblyn, F. L., Cpl., 26/142; Sutherland, J. G., 8/3415; Gilbert, L. C., 10/3560; McSporran, D., 23863; Rowe, L. V., 12/2830; Hartree, J., 12197; Vickery, A., 23638; Sanderson, P., 25/1807; Maenab, W. A., 8/2994; Nicoll, A., 2/1188; Gavan, M., 8/2929; Ockenden, F., 2/2691; Addis, J. L., 13/4316; Ratcliffe, T., 9/1609; Owinn, J., 12/3452; Sams, T. H., 24/1185; Kearney, W., 17/386; Moloney, J., 14867; Burnet, O., 24/1949; Church, H., 24/1617; Willcocks, A. J., 8/856; McBurney, W., 23209; Stewart, E. G., Sgt., 11/1639; Bradshaw T. H., 25/1679; Basber, G., 6/3627; Andrews, H. T., 6/3602; Flynn, P., 8/3259; Griffin, G. W., 25/872; Maxwell, W. E., Sgt., 6/3042; Webb, Sgt., 23/1868; Wade, A. E., 26/1092; Franks, W., 23/308; Stewart, J. A., 2/1679; Paine, F. W., L/Col., 12/2811; Plummer, J. R., 12/3444; Kerr, H. W., Sgt., 26/65; Gower, H., 12/3653. George, A. G., 2/2129; awaiting operation. Davies, G. O.; making slow progress. Billing, A., 12/1151; still in bed; making slow progress. Barr, J., 6/2928; poorly. Phinn, R. G., 8/3381; just arrived from France. Gerrie, A., 12579; wounded in shoulder. Blundell, L./Cpl., 26/1; wounded in thigh. Hirst, W. C., 12/2756; awaiting operation. Ricketts, E. L., 7/1135; from Egypt. Haberfield, J., 8/3924; wound in shoulder. Buckels, J., 24/983; wound in arm.

Visited by J. P. Dryden.

Still in bed:—Heath, A. H., 9/1518; medical. Sinclair, W. J., 26/1287; frozen feet. Thomasan, J., 25/290; head. Chamberlain, J., 24/75; head. Lister, H., 8/1342; medical. Carter, W. G., 6/2648; buttock. Nicholls, A. C., 10/1483; head. Sutton, C. W., 24/1207; chest. Low, A. T., 9/2083; abdomen. Taylor, W. H. S., 26/1736; arm. McGregor, D., 11/236; back, knee; bed. Shirley, F., 26/1194; feet. Greenfield, G. P., Sgt., 8/129; medical, bed. Fiddler, E. C., 27/555; medical, bed. Des Foyes, F. D., 24/1024; thigh. Prentice, G. H., Sgt., 6/929; leg. Truby, W., 10/040; back. Edwards, A. C., 23/161; side. Dewar, J. S., 24/738. Ducin, H., 4/1503; gassed. Watts, 10/3129; legs. Acorr, 11/1511. Everett, 2/2117; shell shock. Woodward, 12/3878. Gamble, W., 26/1596; head and shoulder. Nicolls, A. S., back. Macpherson, 8/2997; thigh. Sheppard, 6/2368; back. Davenport, H., 23/2172; neck. Miller, R., 23008. Lytle, F. C., 23/24; throat. Gray, G. S., 23/229; shoulder. Nisch, L. M., 12/854; influenza. Mitchell, J. B., 8/3362; eye. Byers, A. H., 23/1577; chest. Orrey, B., 6/4331; leg. Thwait, J. H., 23/924; leg. McHale, 16/96; leg. Sykes, 23/1838; leg. Devon, A. M., 23/529; Gawler, R. J., 23/2564; leg. Stevenson, H. J., 6/3481; thigh. Doyle, 24/406; leg. Gower, H., 12/3653; shell shock, bronchitis, slight wound on left leg; up and doing well. The following are doing well:—Grover, G. T., Sgt., 9/1879; Lodge, H. E., Sgt., 23/195; Crolley, M. A., 2/1219; Carter, F. A., 11/407; Mitchell, R. P., 23/312; Laurie, E. G., 23/481; Young, J. F., 8/1808; Alexander, T. G., 7/689; Thomasa, R., 26/1053; Evans, W., 4/1260; Whitaker, J. C., 26/1196; Barrell, W., 25/159; Govan, A. J., 24/1565; Frogley, W., 24/423; Neal, G. J., 24/249; Brewster, J. T., 13/4142; Bush, F. S., 6/2080; Robertson, M. A., 26/620; Carrington, W. S., 17/32; Brown, J. T., 8/1415; O'Donoghue, T. V., 12/2424; Belfit, G. H., 10/293; Hoy, J. M., 26/177; McInnes, L. V., 12/2577; Wilson, C. G., Sgt., 16/473; Hampton, A. C., 8/2933; Mudie, J. M., 23/1741; Pollard, N. A., 10/3982; Verity, C. O., 7/1298; Lang, A., Sgt., 12/2006; Hare, J., 24/1608; Slater, W., 6/3468; Rouse, F. S., 10/3737; Phillips, W. A., 12/4347; Keddell, R. A., 8/1763; Robertson, J., 6/2448; Betts, H. R., 12/3644; Barrett, W. J., 23/1311; Vickery, 23/638; Bridson, B., 24/368; Wells, J. E., 6/3332; Richards, G., Sgt., 20/2177; Short, P. C., 24/1438; Hierman, H. A., 14/827; Vouse, O. G., 5/175; Page, J., 3/2535; Chambers, W., 33/1348; Fleck, R. H. G., L./Cpl., 23/750; Austin, L. C., L./Cpl., 3/2698; Kay, H., 25/294; Griffiths, C., Cpl., 12/1424; Calder A. E., 9/1018; Donaldson, R., 12/3616; Bulter, J., 1/211. Improving:—Wright, W. A., 25/245; Reggie, H., 8/3747; Carnegie, J., 8/129; Moyneham, T. J., 8/3958; McGrath, J. H., 8/3329; Greenwood, H., 8/3660; Bryant, W., 12/2638; Caldwell, W. H., 6/4203; Arnies, G. G., 24/36; M'Kenna, Cpl., 10/614; Flaw, 16/130; Bolton, 10/2365; Lyall, V. H., 12/401; Bushell, W., 25/1667; Livenright, 23/1185; Foster, A. J., 12/3018; Anderson, B. H., Cpl., 25/57; Denvers, 12/1611; Keast, R. L., L./Cpl. 4/768; Fisher, H. J., 23/135; Home, G., 6/462; Ronche, J., 23/899; Tilley, J. R., 25/1076.

Visited by C. D. Grant.

The following are up and doing well:—O'Neill, L. A., 25/795; Rouse, H., 12/2829; Barr, J., 7/1589; Long, J. H., 12/3388; Mathewson, G., "Marama" A.B.; Hamilton, J. G., 23545; Butt, J. H., 23/696; Emens, L. G., 10/2544; Watson, W., Sgt., 2/247; McAuley, F. G., Sgt., 2/2028; Cooper, G. B., 6/4232; Butterworth, J., 12/511; Burgess, H. P., 12/3952; Walker, H. E., 6/3192; Groves, S. P., 10/3273; Wigmore, R., 24/1229; Menzies, J., 12/3088; Darby, H. L., 12/3969; Scutch, A., 4/2134; Noregrove, E., 6/3119; Lavell, W. R., 10/3939; Glanville, V., 11273; Tyacke, C., 23903; Martin, W., 12/3414; Erickson, R., 23745; Joll, H. L., 11/5912; Meihana, B., Otene, L/Cpl., 16/462; Quin, T. A. M., 24/2077; Brown, C. T., Bomb., 2/135; McFarlane, W., 10280; Campbell, G., 5/660; Dunn, S., 23/123; Roche, J., Sgt., 23/1164; Page, J. P., 6/1633; Stewart, P., 12/3162; Reynolds, T. G., Cpl., 12/855; Wade, H. P., Sgt., 6/3219; Romaze, Jos., 10/2958; Maguire, E., 8/1110; Brown, T., 2/849; Gilbert, J., 6/4250; O'Hanlon, F., 12/3769; Fletcher, D., 9/1045; Brickell, H., Cpl., 12/2617; Anderson, J. A., L/Cpl., 6/462; Davies, W., Cpl., 12/3972; Gillard, T., 13/3785; Nugent, W., 23/1769; Richardson, J. E., 8/2307; Sugrue, P. A., Gnr., 2/3725; Jones, S., 24/1626; Sharman, J., Sgt., 24458; Law, E. V., 12/579; Keenan, J., 8/3303; Maguire, C., 8/1110; Harrex, C. T., Bomb., 9/458; Worsfold, N. H., 5/836; Henderson, H. W., 11477; Carley, J. V., 10/3213; Ayling, A. B., Sgt., 23/58; Davidson, J., 15431; Roche, E. J., 12/946; Millard, A. W., 23/2037; Elliott, E. W., 6/3468; Fisher, T. L., 23286; Lyall, V. H., R. L., 24/2535; Brown, F. L., 24/2516; Smyrk, P. R., Sgt.-Mjr., 24/1552; Mathews, W. P., 8/3348; McLaughlin, E. J., 23593; Fairhall, E. E., L/Cpl. 6/628; Dawson, J., 13/41; Robinson, F., 11/573; Callanan, F., 26/981; Fitzgerald, J. G., L/Cpl., 12/1623; Baker, W., 26/2147; Barclay, T., Gnr., 2/2325; Jones, D. W., Gnr., 13/2454; Turner, E. G., Dvr., 11/2249; M'Gill, F., Sgt., 12/1731; Raper, S. R., 26/471; Hampshire, F., 12/2316; Veint, J., 8/2749; Cook, T., 6/1819; Wilson, G. H., 6/2013; Ford, S., 8/2918; Bisman, J. F., Cpl., 23/967; Hughes, W. E., 13/5691; Favel, J., 8/2969; MacDonald, W. J., 11316; Heale, W. A., 11468; Corpe, A. W., 24/1359; Tweedie, C. B., L/Cpl., 23483; Hendrick, G., 2/787; Ilston, H. D., 23/2009; Norris, A. J., 23/538.

Improving, and up sometimes:—Jones, E., 24/1698; Ray, R. M., Cpl., 8/3385; Mills, J., Gnr., 9/725; Keeth, C. J., 12/2005; M'Laughlin, E. J., 23/293; Stephens, A. E., 23631; Mullins, H. J., Cpl., 12/798; Stewart, F. C., 25/142; H. J., Cpl., 12/798; Stewart, F. C., 25/142; Hood, L. J., Gnr., 13/815; Grant, J. B., 17/383; Hamilton, J. G., 23545; Homan, H., Sgt., 6/1789.

Improving, but still in bed.—Christian, W., 23/1588; Paton, J. A., 12/2817; Wakefield, J. J., 8/3106; Hende, A. W. B., 6/3739; Hay, J. G., Gnr., 22435; Leader, C. J., Sgt., 11/1723; Hooper, L., 3/2067; Oliver, J., 12/2426; Walker, E., 6/3192; Beech, L. D., 24/1936; Morris, W. H., 24/2040; Wooster, A., 17/220; Ballantine, L., L./Cpl. 8/3475; McRae, R. D., 14/51; Hay, J. G., Gnr., 2/2435; Hanvey, S., 9/1566; Paton, J. A., 12/2817; Wallace, J. F., 24/1220; Gorrie, H., Sgt., 2/310; Bayley, E. A., Gnr., 2/1398; McKinnon, W. G., Gnr., 13/2368; Campbell, J., 13/3276; Hendrick, G., Dvr., 2/787; Mills, J., Gnr., 9/725; Watkins, G. B., 6/2795; Brough, H. J., 2/2940; Patterson, J., 5/173; Mather, T., L/Cpl., 23/205; MacKenzie, A. M., 6/687; Thomson, T. J. T., 8/4039; Cameron, J. A., 26/533; Pinell, O. J., 6/3431; Tomson, A. J., Gnr., 2/2278. Lankey, C. J., 24/2019, has died.

Gone to Codford.—M'Candless, R. H., 6/4320; Carter, H. S., 10997; Quinn, J. P., 26/448; Toy, E. J., 11/1671; Kaveney, H., 12/3374; Gledhill, V., 6/2145; McIntosh, H. W., 25391; Williams, S. J., 12316; Oliver, Jos., Cpl., 7/919; Sinclair, R. J., 23/593; Eades, W. H., 13/4169; Callaghan, W. A., 10140; Boyd, L. B., 10/3198; Jenkins, H., 8/2629; Couch, A., 12/2674; Izod, J., 17/427; Morris, A. W., 6/3786; Andrews, W. T., Sgt., 12/2632; Crossman, A. D., 6/4229; Maudsley, H. N., 23581; Carthy, C. J., 12/3280; M'Lean, D., 1307; Dobson, T., Gnr., 9/1670; Powdrell, F. E., L/Cpl., 12/3787; Laing, J. F., 6/337; Petchell, A. H., 8/3732; Freeman, R., 10/2142; Warhurst, M., 6/4168; Meenan, H. J., 10/4145; Murphy, T., 6/4313; Vickery, H. E. P., 13/3178; Appleton, R. B., 8/1695; Tobin, E., 9/2134; Thomas, A. L., 23/125; Wiseman, H. J., 25/1044; Bunyard, W., L./Cpl., 6/2068; Carter, C. L., 23295; Hogan, E., Gnr., 4/517; McRae, W., 26/513; MacDonald, J., 9/1916; Grieve, E., 24/435; Matson, A. T., 10/4139; Renata, R., 16/329. To Hornchurch.—Shelley, G. A., Gnr., 2/2002; Howden, R., 25/509; McDermid, W., 8/2939; McNamara, H., 8/3409; Hall, M. W., 8/4450; Bird, W. T., Sgt., 10/3485. To Croydon.—Callander, C. C., 24/73; Edwards, K., Sgt., 10/3251; Lee, F. C., Cpl., 8/1539.

NO. 2 NEW ZEALAND GENERAL HOSPITAL. WALTON-ON-THAMES HOSPITAL.

Visited by Lady Bell.

The following are doing well:—Friend, J., 25/1101; Joyce, W., 9/1448; Lorgeley, 6/793; Reynolds, 24/263; Bicknell, Cpl., 24/51; Rowntree, 10/3075; Mitchell, 10/3958; O'Dowd, 10268.

The following have left for New Zealand:—Porter, Cpl.; Elliott, Pte.; Pepene, Pte.; Porohoke, Peter; Houldsworth, Sgt.-Mjr.; Rankine; McGregor; Hanna, 23/162; Beauchamp, 3/1143; Clark, 11/2305, Kearton, 6/3059; very much better; left.

Visited by A. M. Watson, Mrs. Studholme, Lady Hardwicke.

The following men are doing well:—Beaumont, L., Sgt., 2/389; Johnston, H., L/C., 23/88; McClutchie, 6/88; Brown, C., 8/4709; Stanley, 12/1094; Howlett, W., L/C., 18/3741; Isles, T., 23/2308; Anderson, W., L/C., 10/2059; Kemp, R., Gnr., 2/2637; Statham, R., 10/3395; Cruster, J. G., Sgt. 23/391; McMahon, 7/873; Gam, J. W., 10/2611; Rennie, G. C., 6/2254; Warrington, H. F., 10/3788; Wood, C. W.; Johnstone, 13/3940; Shine, 26/628; Denvers, 24/117. Allen, 23/3187; Avery, 26/287; Ward, 24324. Sullivan; Emblinz, 12/3985; Beatson, 23559; Jenkins, 4/1687; Breach, 6,2074; Dew, L., 25/174; Cowan, K., 23/389; Neilson, A. S., 8/3372; Gibb, W. N., 23/147; Kirker, R. 23/802; Ramsdale, 23/430; Pedofsky, G., 8/84; Hansen, 10/3896; McGuinn, 26/510; Knagge, W. D., 26/350; Parker, H., 25/1; Codlin, W. C., 26/732; Sutherland, 12/503; Berry, N. K., 23/81; Wood, H. H., 10/3789. Collins, C. F., 25/266; has had more shrapnel taken out of his arm; is going to New Zealand soon. Ebbitt, pitalk, Edelston, S., 8/3701. Sutton, C. W., is improving very slowly; still in bed. Petherick, O. C., 26/2576; improving very slowly; is having electrical treatment and massslowly; is having electrical treatment and massage. Byrd, H. V., 11781; buried three times by shells; much shaken and hurt in back. McGill, M., 6/4635; wounded right leg; still stiff. Duggan, M., 26/768; gunshot wound in back; going back to N.Z. Farquhar, J. A., 24/762; gastric trouble was in 1st London General Hospital. Edelston, S., 8/371; wounded shoulder and right arm; finger on left hand amputated. Crawford, A. G., Cpl., 10/2907; wounded left hand; fractured wrist. Jackson, H. M., 10/2960; wounded in left knee. Vesper, E. W., 3/982; suffering badly from rheumatism. Bain, G. B., suffering badly from malaria; wounded Cpl., 9/2/5; suffering from malaria; wounded in foot. Reenault, E. H., 7/1001; wounded in thigh and both hands. Wrobleak, A., 6/746; thigh and both hands. Wrobleak, A., 6/746; wounded in right leg and suffering from bronchitis. Fitzsimmons, H. J., 24/420; wounded in right knee. Watson, J., 7/958; fractured jaw and shoulder; returning to N.Z. Warrington, H.

F., 10/2788; wounded in elbow; still very stiff. Collins, L. K., L/Cpl., 23/1048; very bad rheumatism. Jones, A. R., 8/1332; wounded in chest, lung affected; returning to N.Z. Smith, W., 2/566; just come in from Oxford Hospital. Creely, P.; not so well. The following men have gone to New Zealand:—Morton, 23407; Clark, C., 13/2547; Brunton, J., 8/3161; Donaldson, 4/1918; Jones; Lewis; Caird; Phillips, T. S., 6/3830; Duggan, 26/168; Riddell, 10/2471; Matheson, 6/1615; Nicholson, G. H., 10/2418; Williams, 10/3482; Scott, L. J., 25/1023; Nicholson, W., 23/1767; Orr, L. F., 25/2066; Caldwell, O., 12/2229.

CODFORD HOSPITAL.

Visited by Miss D. H. Barren.

The following men are doing well:—Bennett, H. A., 25/293; Cruttenden, S., 23/1024; White, R. J., 23/641; ; Neill, A. A., 12456; Moore, H. E. J., 2/2035; Hampton, F., 10/4832; Summerfield, G. T., 12949; Collins, T., 14758; Phillips, F. T., 6/3130; Page, A. M., 8/3378; Davis, T. P., 24/1657; Nelson, C. H., 12884; Langford, A., 8/3309; Wyatt, L., 8/3445; Tabling, A., 2/1155; Greenwood, A. C., 13586; Hogan, G., 12402; Winjeich, A. C., 23273; Winter, H., 12/887; Mark, J. V., 8/2650; Boore, R. D., 26/291.

Banks, A. L., 4/1730; strain; getting on slowly. Peard, R., 12/427; gastritis and appendicitis. McAuliffe, J. H., 7/78; suffering from the effects of a crush received in Gallipoli; probably returning to N.Z. Burrell, P., 25/1677; wounded in right shoulder; leaving on furlough. Findlay, H. A., 23/421; wounded in right foot. Coxhead, H. B., 6/3289; wounded in left leg; leaving for N.Z. Robbins, A. R., 7/113; ingrowing toenails. Macdonald, J., 26/613; removing shrapnel from elbow. Graydon, S., 12/1027; septic throat rheumatism; not feeling very fit. Strode, W. E., 8/3774; dislocated shoulder. Davey, H. E., 18631; ; aeneraid. Bishop, D., 13/1; cold in chest. McDonald, T. M., 10/3006; amputation of right arm; operated again; doing fairly well. Blackholme, B. A., 15125; pleurisy. Dorrien, L. W., 25/383; injured knee.

1st LONDON GENERAL HOSPITAL

CAMBERWELL HOSPITAL.

Visited by C. M. Mitchell and Mrs. Scholefield.

The following are doing well:—Folley, H., 8/376; Hawke, H. A., 12391; Leith, C., 6/2437; Hayton, J., 6/4264; McColl, H., 24/2546; Conner, G., 6/3283; Zonia, W., Cpl., 16/1254; Wright, C., 9/1378; McKeller, P. A., 8/3975; Gilby, G., 2/8029; Smith, H., 8/4284; Ladgrove, H., 12/3883; Burton, G., 6/3268; Denniston, P., 8/3890; Boyles, P., 2/2063; Ray, A., Sgt., 3/629; Stephens, A., 7/1900; Bader, E., 2333; Bromall, A. D., 6/199; Urquhart, D., 10/3765; Ferrall, C., 7/1068; Elliot, J. B., 26/1197; Heaps, E. O., 10/4046; McGahan, C., 24/241.

O. Edney, 11/759; gone to St. Bartholomew's, Gannaway, 23/758; on furlough. Reid, R., 23/1787; a little brighter but not free from pain yet. Potson, 6/2729; looked a little brighter, but was having a good deal of pain in his knee. Stephens, J. A., 6/4149; back in bed again; old wound in side troubling him. Collins, E., 26/336; looking a little better; was able to be outside on stretcher. Wilson, 12308; out and going away to Scotland.

Visited by Lady Findlay.

The following men are getting on satisfactorily:—Mills, A. S., Lt.; Glanfield, D., Lt.; Worley, P., Lt.; MaMasson, Lt., 14026; Garden, W., Lt., 13843; Logan, F. R., Capt.; Baxter, F. B., 2nd Lt.; Wingut, H. N., 10/4027; Kelly, W. S., 23/1421; Sanders, W., 6/2263; McCutcheon, 10/2446; McCline, J. D., 6/3796; Dunbar, W., 23/152 (able to walk about, arm still rather numb); Maitland, T., 26/1004 (arm still rather useless though he is able to go out) Brown, G., Cpl., 12/2657 (still in bed, progressing satisfactorily); Teller, G., 24/314 (hand less painful).

2nd LONDON GENERAL MILITARY HOSPITAL.

ST. MARK'S HOSPITAL, CHELSEA.

Visited by Mrs. I. D. Hall, Mrs. Riddingford, I. H. Elmslie, Mrs. Ellsworth K. Henry, Mrs. Chrystall, E. and L. P. Johnson, Mrs. Raymond, A. R. Dove and M. M. Dove.

The following are doing well:—Flynn, A. M., 2/282; Trevethan, J., 12/2178; Elliott, W. C., 7/866; Reilly, R. H., 22809; Clark, D. P., 10/159; Hurley, J., 26/405; Harrop, J., 13/2282; Rea, A., 23/262; Fortune, R. E., 8/2935; Foster, R. C., 12/2292; Uma, 16/814; Nelson, L., 11/713; Sanders, J. A., 12/3474; Duckworth, A., 11437; Woodhouse; O'Grady, M., 23299; F. E. Eyles, 24/806; Rowe, H. N., 24/1475; Harris, J. H., 10/2385; Cave, L. P., Bombr., 2/2091; McPhearson, G., 10/3964; Marsden, M. R., Sgt., 6/100; Leary, E., 4/779; Strauchan, H. R., 10/30; Wallace, N., 8/3845; Little, S. H., 11., 10/30; Wallace, N., 8/3845; Little, S. H., 11., 10/30; Wallace, N., 8/3845; Little, S. H., H., 10/30; Thomas, H., 6/2209; Fredroy, F., 10/3009; Thomas, H., 10/3595; Cook, F., 6/3284; 2/1107; Hendley, O. 10/3595; Cook, F., 6/3284; Hanby, R., 25/408; Clark, 24/995; Thomas, S., 8/4231; Alder, M., 6/3236; Wray, H., 13495; Wells, A. C., 12/4115; McSweeney, 25/1008; Chiswell, R., 8/3211; Boyd, L/Cpl., 12/2649; Bates, F., 8/3477; Barnard, G., Sgt., 25/27; Ballantyne, B., 18/3473; Woodhouse, R., Cpl., Ballantyne, B., 18/3473; Woodhouse, R., Cpl., 23/2455; Davis, F., 13695; Tilson, W., 6/2000; Denton, 3976; Warburton, Sgt., 6/2314; Terry, 8/2150; Mather, T., 12/1403; Martin, G. H., 8/3709; Freeman, S. J., 2/1776; Kendall, S., Sgt., 25/1189; Coleman, F. E., 10/3220; Surridge, F. C., 6/1412; Slater, G., Cpl., 2/339; Beck, S., 12/2765; Macpherson, A., 24/1722; Mulhare, O., 9/2088; McKenzie, J., 8/2677; Hurford, B., 8/1515; Scott, A., 2/1087; Follows, E. H., 10/4094; Byrne, J., 24/988; Liddell, H. W., 2/1634; Isaacson, G., 24/2227; Cleverland, P., 1410; Soffe, J. V., 13478; Porter, A. W., 12487; Taylor, J., 10088; Lewis, A. E., 8/2968; McLean, R. M., 23394; Stewart, A., 4278; Douglas, D., 6/1512; Hunter, A., 1334; Haigh, N. C., 24/162; Ferguson, P., 25/1753; 8/2828; McLean, R. M., 23394; Stewart, A., 4278; Douglas, D., 6/1512; Hunter, A., 1334; Haigh, N. C., 24/162; Ferguson, P., 25/1753; 8/2828; McLean, R. M., 23394; Stewart, A., 4278; Douglas, D., 6/1512; Hunter, A., 1334; Haigh, N. C., 24/162; Ferguson, P., 25/1753; Mitchell, J. P., 13/2596; Rickards, G., 4/2446; Dennessen, N. G., 23/2512; Hope, C. B., 24/1083; Lloyd, T., 23399; Gibson, W. D., 13/2321; Aston, W. B., 24/1329; Wells, A., 6/2009; McMurray, J. W., 8/3333; Willecocks, J. L., 23495; O'Hara, J. C., 3/1183; Wallace, A. E., 23/1862; LeCran, L. W., 11/2142; Long, H., 14/47; Savage, C., 12/4084; Wilson, S., 25/754; Fraser, C. A., L/Cpl., 23/1633; Clemson, 25/1799; 6/2228; Gallavan, J., 17/65; Macdonald, 13/2221; Adams, H., 26/1566; Bryant, 8/904; Greenhill, W., 6/3721; Carlyle, W., 24/1953; McMillon, 12/3413; Bailey, W., 10/3177; Flynn, 6/1844; Lovegrove, C. L., 10/410; Earnshaw, S., 2/2114; Reid, C. H., 7/2135; Cranwick, J., 10/2906; Le Cren, 11/1; Hurraway, J., 23489; Cordell, T. R., 6/3846; Baher, G. S., 8/3472; Stewart, 12/3486; Gallewin, 11/63; Wilson, J., 8/2754; Wallace, A. E., 23/1862; Savage, C., 12/4084; Adams, H., 26/1566; Crocombe, H. B., 2/1608; Lewis, W. H., 2/677; Macdonald, 13/2221; Frewer, C., 23/1633; Armstrong, 6/2728; Beach, W., 6/2831; Haylett, G., 10/2890; White, I. F., 23/2300; Corbett, V., 10/4079; Field, T. M., 6/1840; Miles, W. L., 17/137; Andrews, A. A., 24/1928; Scambary, N. D., 2/2237; Jessup, P., 24/200; Cordell, T. A., 2/666; Wilkinson, C. T., 13381; Christopher, J. C., 6/24; Stevens, L., 12/1012; Tappin, G., 12509; Collins, R. J., Corpl., 2/176; Hansen, O. W., 11870; Coleman, 25/799; MacKenzie, 24/1732; Atkinson, Sgt., 10/1403; Hurley, 17/90; Hunt, J., 12/3692; Levett, H., 25/1777. Howes, H. J., 10/2975; operated upon; getting on slowly. Rae, A., 23/262; fall from horse; X-rayed several times; injuries uncertain. Blackwell, 6/4315; broken his arm again as result of accident. Whitehall, 12/3689; operated upon on Tuesday; has not yet picked up very well. Kirks, J., N.Z.R.B., 25/988; shell in both legs. Cook, R. S., 12/4160; bullet wound in ankle. Osen, H. G., 25/990; bullet wound in shoulder. Mullens, D., 26/276; wound left side and leg; still in bed. Flannagan, E. M., 23/1981; going to have operation. Greig, A. G. F., 6/2639; wounded leg and arm; in bed. Loveridge, E., 26/111; gunwound right side; up. Robinson, F. I., 25/352; wounded in chest; in bed. Bloomfield, A. W., 25/716; fractured leg; in bed. Bidois, W. S., 25/715; fractured leg; in bed. Pierce, N. C., 4/1129; lost right hand. Shellock, G., 7/896; fractured arm; in bed. Prondloch, A., 7/889; going about ward on crutches. Hayes, H., 22/1416; his leg is still painful; getting on fairly well; Spiers, W. S., 12/281; still has bad pain in foot; Holloway, W. G., 7/2048; gunwound in spine; had one operation and is to have two. Sherlock, E. J., 12/458; compound fracture thigh; bad case. Jesland, J. W., Sct., 10959; bullet in left arm. Pratt, A. G., 23871; gunshot wound in right shoulder; fairly well. Swan, W. S., 10/3399; flesh wound in left arm. Campbell, 10/3212; seemed much brighter. Antony, M., Cpl., 16/1182; still seems very weak and ill, but believe he is getting better slowly. McKenzie, W. E., 23/849; lost right eye, wounded in jaw and neck; going on favourably. Allison, E. G., 15467; still in bed and has a good deal of pain, but is going on as well as can be expected. Woods, 25/966; very ill; is eating just a little better. O'Donnelly, 8/4026; going on as well as can be expected. Chapman, G., 26/89; expected to go to Hornchurch on October 30th. Foreman, J., 24/1045; still very bad, but seems a little better. Barbour W., Cpl., 2/1591; not so well; had hæmorrhage, and is back in bed; Mair, H., L/Cpl., 8/3169; going on as well as can be expected; still in bed, but most cheerful. Morgan, G., 9/727; still very ill indeed. Sheppard, E., 11123; wounded side and arm fracture. Wylde, L., Sgt., 6/748; back in hospital as old wound was troubling him. Chapman, H. J., 7/1598; going on as well as can be expected. Callier, C., 8/2877; going on slowly, but hopes to go for short time. Bell, L/Cpl., 8/3185; going on as well as can be expected. J. Williams, D., 24/1517; up and about; going on slowly. Aitken, H., 6/2523; going on as well as can be expected. Harre, J., 13/2796; did not go to New Zealand though he expected to. Mills, P., 26/679; better; has had bandage removed from eye. Anderson, 23408; came in on 23rd from France, inflammation of eye. Lynn, J., 12/2766; still in bed; on special diet; progressing gradually. Hughes, 13099; came in on October 23rd, gunshot wound left shoulder and chest fracture; in bed. Carter, M., 24/707; apparently nothing more can be done for his eye, and he is to be handed over to N.Z. Authorities. Latham, G. T., 8/4453; gunshot wound in back. Cracknell, L., 6/3669; shrapnel wound in right leg. Lake, W. J., 10/2679; foot amputated, lost several toes of other foot, and injury to eye. Sampson, W., 2/2381; progressing slowly. Stuart, J. R., 26/1724; still in bed. Frew, R. S., 6/3322; in bed again with boils; had been death of his only son in the paper. Warren, W. G., 25/1856; has been in bed again with boils. McCutcheon, H., 3/427; internal trouble; able to be up part of day. Veriby, S. N., 23004; wound in head. Irven, L. G., 9/1994; concussion and shock; suffers from insomnia but is able to be up. Porter, F. A., 23/1159; not so well; back in bed Banks, W., 12/19; slight improvement. Patterson, R. J., 9/191; not so well; back in bed. Sowter, G. F., 23/2283; shell concussion. Smith, S. B., 2/2912; shrapnel wounds scattered over various parts of body. Bonis, T., 24/369; wounds in leg and arm; Lovegrove, C. L., 10/410; dysentery; has had rather severe attack. Cahill, W. H., 12/3435; dysentery; feels better, but has to keep quiet. Christopher, J. C., Cpl., 6/24; dysentery; Harraway, J. L., 23489; dysentery. Lewis, V. G. S., 23/1720; wound in leg; Cordell. T. A., 2/666; dysentery; Stuart, J. R., 26/1724; pericositis. Greenhill. W., 6/3721; dysentery Bryant, H. S., Sgt., 8/504; dysentery; Gilmore R. J., 4/136; dysentery. Baker, T. F., 6/2924; dysentery. Fullerton, 23/140; left. Mackay, W. B., Cpl., 23/43; left hospital. Brownlee, J., 8/2544; left for New Zealand by "Maheno." Schauer, C., 25/1810; moved to Hornchurch. Russell, W., 6/3452; left for New Zealand by "Maheno." Sands, R., 8/4493; went to Hornchurch on Oct. 26. Cox, H., 6/3288; expects to go to Hornchurch on Oct. 30. Orms, E. R., 26/1167; left. Walsh, 12/2881; gone to Hornchurch.

Visited by Mrs. Wilson and Mrs. Raymond.

The following are doing well:—Annend, J., 6/4585; Heta, H., 16/979; Cox, 23/105; Gray, T. G., L/Cpl., 9/1049; Ainsley, H., 11596; Andrews, T., 24/2144; Wiseman, R., 12/2538; Ross, H., 8/96; Flannican, J., 23/1981; Pohater, P., 16830; McDonald, M., 8/3681; Kenderberg G., 6/1895; Ross., J. D., Cpl., 11731; Murphey, B., 6/3788; Marriott, P. S., 24/2148; Watson, A., 23845; Sims, John M., 24065; Chappell, N. W., 10314; Blythe, G. E., 6/4203; Neilson, W., 24/1146; Kelley, J. Cpl., 12/778; Royal, F.; Wilson, E., Cpl. Goulden, Sgt., 12/116.; still in bed. Hawkins, A., 25/1038; not so well. Finnerty, J., 23386; still in bed; suffers a good deal with head. Reeves, J. W., 17/295; trench fever; in bed; just arrived. Jenkins, W., 10/1136; chest trouble; able to be dressed. Lloyd, C., 9/1049; not so well. Bailey, A. G., 3/1922; just arrived; in bed with influenza. Hard, C. H., 12/3039; still in bed; not so well. Bourchier, T., 5/1788; just arrived; shock. McNeill, Cpl., 10/3020; just arrived; trench fever. Lunt, T. A., L/Cpl., 3/1055; recovering from pleurisy. Pointon, R. J., 24/550; disease known as P.U.O. Takaros, 16/1198; pneumonia; very ill; from Rarotanga and does not speak English. Graveson, T. R., 15098; chronic bronchitis; has lost his voice for eight months. Andrews, J., 12/684; impetigo; able to be dressed. Brown, A. E., 2/1391; wounds in arm, leg and foot. Keith, W. J., 8/3654; wounds in both thighs. Jones, E., 24/1097, and Davy, W. J., 7/2573; both new men wounded at Somme. Oxenham, W. R., 23233; has had another operation. Dunn, 7/992; improving very slowly. Soffe, W., 11/2232; slowly getting better. Henderson, J. R., 12/3354; convalescent. Griffiths, W., 12384; is very ill, but still getting better. Probert, E., 2/2716; leg amputated above knee.

The following have gone to Horachurch:—Newcombe, F. G., 6/695; Sallett, R., 25/1017; Franklin, W., 2/2992; Dunfoy, C. S., 25/1707; improving; still in bed. Fishenden, 22/1462

FOURTH LONDON GENERAL HOSPITAL, DENMARK HILL, S.E.

Visited by V. A. Russell.

The following men are doing well:—Meiklejohn, L. G., 8/675; Sutton, J. S., 24/1608; Saunders, L. H., 10/3996; Stitt, J. W., 23/2099; Jack, A. H., 26/816; Cockcroft, L. E., 24/2171; Beauchamp, 22/925.

The following men discharged October:—Wyatt, W. C., 6/2117; Bottoms, L., 2/831; Kora, P., 16/398; Wild, R. G., 2/1121; Cleland, J., 12/306; Browne, C. L., 12/512; Jones, G., 8/2021; Scoble, G., 2/938; Richardson, P. H., 11/127; Macdonald, A., 6/2697; Von Tunzelman, V., 8/3105.

Littlejohn, F., 10/3001, transferred to Hornchurch. Alexander, A. W. L., 9/1797; Millman, H. J.; Campbell, C.M.—leaving for N.Z., Oct. 28th.

NEW MILITARY HOSPITAL.

Visited by Mrs. Hal Williams.

The following cases are doing well:—Baldry, M., 12/3343; Davey, L., 23/1370; Corbett, F. J., 7/1991; Burrows, J. L., 2/2367; Snell, E. G., 25/913; Mills, F. M., 12/2787; Harris, A., 26/1621; O'Leary, G. P., 8/3026; Ross, G., 7/2139; Mavor, C., 24/2247; August, C. H., 24/1931; Gallagher, J. F., 2/2135; Farrow, C. G., 15/141; Farrer, W., 12/97; Widdowson, N. G., 2/2298; Davies, F. M., 23/154; Gunn, G. M., 3/1726; Matthews, B. E., 3/1732; Walker, L. C., 3/1720; Burgess, J., 25/939; Gerrard, C. T., 6/4611; Nisbet, J. J., Cpl., 23/1768; Rawcliffe, B. P., 24/643; Maddern, L., Sgt., 12/2779; Drury, A., 6/1830; Poulson, C. J., 24/2270.

Gone to Hornchurch:—Harper, L. A., 6/3341; Newland, C., 24/1147; Mastin, E. W., 22826; Telfer, J., 10183; Laing, L. A., 26/1064.

Beauchamp, C. D., 22925; gone to Denmark Hill. Jones, A. G., Cp., 11/611; much about the same and still suffering a good deal of pain. Henry, W. P., Cpl., 25/112; about the same; also suffers a good deal of pain in leg. McPhail, W. A., 24/2053; back in bed, as he has been doing too much. Sloan, J., 4/1335A; had operation on October 20th for removal of shrapnel from back.

1st SOUTHERN GENERAL HOSPITAL, BIRMINGHAM.

Arrivals since last report:—McEwan, P., 23590; rheumatism. Aldridge, A. J., 9/2146; Mangin, Sgt. W. F., 24/501; Sale, C. F. C., 10/4002; Smith, R. H., 9/404; dysentery. Bishop, A., 10/851; acute eczema. Davidson, L./Cpl A. G., 23/1031. McLewy, E., 13330; shrapnel leg and shoulder, Cook, F. N., 9/1411; G.S.W. hip. Laird, H. M., 12/2554. Middup, T. L., 23/1872; shrapnel right arm. McConnell, G., 2/436; G.S.W. head and face. Gilmore, Sgt. W. B., 12/2711; G.S.W. right thigh. Quinnell, Sgt. A. H., 12/2184; G.S.W. neck. Syson, W. N., 10/2328; shell shock, fractured elbow. Bryant, H., 2/1959; G.S.W. neck and shoulder. Prebble, H., 6/3837; G.S.W. thigh. Beattie, J., 7/1591; shrapnel right shoulder. Taylor, E., 16008; G.S.W. left arm. Prattley, J., 11938; G.S.W. right leg. Hopkins, L./Sgt. W. J., 23/1679; shrapnel jaw. Spence, W. F., 8/765; B.W. both thighs. Cooper, P., 23520; S.W. face and shoulder. Pauling, T. W. P., 24/1164; shrapnel face. Banks, L., 23/1936; shrapnel right knee. Hallow, J., 8/2012; G.S.W. thigh. Duff, T., 11253; to Harborne Hall Oct. 11, '16. McDougall, S. D., 11/831; G.S.W. hand; to Harborne Hall, Oct. 11, '16. Paona, L./Cpl. W., 16/1401; mult. shell wounds; *had sense; has lost eye. Robson, R., 13099; shrapnel face and shoulder. Oxenham, F. G., 13/2235; shrapnel left thigh. Armstrong, R. G., 6/2918; shell wound chest. Jamieson, W., 25/201. Dysart, W. D., 14241. Delaney, Cpl. W., 6/3677; leg wound. Farrow, E., 25/988; G.S.W. left shoulder. Stechman, F. A., 6/3876; G.S.W. right arm and left thigh. Trembath, R. C., 2/3779; G.S.W. side and back. Marshall, B. W., 10/3944; shrapnel right foot. Gardiner, C., 23166; shrapnel face, fractured jaw; to Bournbrook, Oct. 11, '06 (?). Gibson, W., 26/1139; shell wound right leg. Dixon, T. N., 25/1062; G.S.W. eye and left arm; *lost left eye; operation on cheek. Lowe, Q.M./Sgt. E. R., 10/745; G.S.W. left arm. Foster, T. J., 10005; G.S.W. back. Aitken, J., 12133; G.S.W. both thighs; *died Oct. 8, '16. Simson, H. R., 19/325; G.S.W. leg. McMillan, T., 10/3679; shell wound hip. Goodson, F. W., 23570; shrapnel wound shoulder and face. Brown, R. L., 25/1068; G.S.W. buttock. Forester, W., 8/3588; shell wound leg. Grant, L./Cpl J., 8/3597; G.S.W. leg. Anderson, T., 6/2238; shrapnel back. Reed, Cpl. R. W., 2/2246; G.S.W. left arm (fractured). Squires, Chas., 6/2758; shrapnel head, left arm and side. Bennett, J., 26/1603; G.S.W. right leg. Jack, A., 24/1693; G.S.W. right leg. Robertson, L./Cpl. P. J., 25/407; G.S.W. left hip. Gilchrist, Sgt. R., 5/2258; G.S.W. right hand. Wilson, G. C., 24/327; G.S.W. head and left shoulder. Taylor, H. O., 24/596; shrapnel left leg. Howard, F., 6/1877; G.S.W. head. Goodwin, E. G., 10/2618; shrapnel left foot. Glazebrook, L./Cpl. J. J., 10/3887; shrapnel left foot Harper, C. A., 10/3585; G.S.W. left thigh (fracture). Grace, D. P., 25/8572; shrapnel shoulder and back. Thornton, G. J., 2/2274; B.W. right buttock. Church, H., 8/3529; G.S.W. right shoulder. Ferguson, Cpl. J., 25/1732; shrapnel chest. Allen, M. J., 8/2401; shrapnel right leg; *leg amputated below knee. Ander, A. E., 10/3465; shrapnel left thight and leg. Lake, C., 13046; G.S.W. shoulder. Tepuretu, Sgt. R., 16/1200; G.S.W. left shoulder, leg and thigh. Messenger, A. M., 23/1733; Reinhardt, C., 12/2826; shrapnel hand and leg. Persson, A., 10/3976; G.S.W. left thigh. Kiddey, F., 25/337; G.S.W. thigh. Barrett, W., A., 25/950; shrapnel knee. Steele, A. H., 9/1742; shrapnel arm and leg. Marshall, A., 9/1333; R.W. throat. Stanley, H. A., 12/4093; B.W. back. Campbell, J. B., 10/3849; shell wound left elbow. Slattery, J. E., 11544; G.S.W. right hip. Hirst, H., 6/650; shell wound right foot. Hudson, M. F., 22986; B.W. right thigh. Jacques, S. J., 8/3298; shrapnel wound arm. Revin, J., 9/1382; shrapnel left leg. Tobin, F., 12373; shrapnel left arm. Bishell, R., 2/1405; slt. foot wound; waiting transfer to convalescent home. Opie, Cpl. H. P., 10/2726. Gaskin, L./Cpl. A. T., 10/1027; shrapnel in chest. Rayner, A. G., 6/3134; B.W. in chest. Dodson, W. H., 25/537; G.S.W. left ear and neck. Maher, Sgt. M. R., 25/552; G.S.W. right arm. Petrie, A., 3/1186; shrapnel wound chest and head. Dowland, H., 11182; G.S.W. right leg. Kruse, L./Cpl J., 10/3768; G.S.W. buttocks. McDonald, A., 2/1383; G.S.W. right leg; waiting transfer to convalescent home. Moore, W. H., 12223; G.S.W. left arm and head. Morris, Sgt. G. D., 2/163; shell wound right wrist. Cupples, W. R., 8/2890; B.W. left thigh. Graham, G., 12386; B.W. elbow; Armstrong, T., 25/932; B.W. right shoulder. Henderson, R., 24/1683; B.W. chest. Barrie, P., 6/4199; B.W. abdomen. Reid, J. P., 9/2583; shrapnel right arm. Thompson, E. C., 6/562; G.W. right hand, left arm, back and knee. Lamerton, E. W., 13047; G.W. right forearm. Grace, P., 12/2305; B.W. both thighs. Robertson, C. E., 8/3051; mult. shoulder, back, head, etc.. Scott, N. W., 2/2533; mult. shoulder, head, etc. Waddell, J. H., 8/2167; B.W. chest. Thompson, J. R., 9/1243; bomb wound left shoulder. McBeath, R., 11906; shrapnel hip. Meredith, T., 12/3420; B.W. left wrist, shoulder, left thigh. Watts, W. A., 6/4371; shell wound left thigh and right shoulder, compound fracture left arm. Dwyer, W. M., 9/694; G.S.W. right shoulder. Ivey, H. A., 7/2190; shrapnel left shoulder. Gullery, N. N., 6/1303; amputated leg below knee*; Ratcliffe, L. J., 12/3454; shrapnel back, slight wound wrist. Dennieton, D. B., 24/114; G.S.W. left thigh; (bad wound, on "danger" list for a time).* Christmas, H. W., 6/4010; fractured right leg. O'Connell, F. J., 6/4116; bomb wound back. Arnold, G. H., 10/3172; G.S.W. right leg. McKay, G., 23022; G.S.W. hand. Balero, Jno., 23/1629; shell wound right hand and arm. Peck, R. W., 23/256; shrapnel head, hand and legs. Lawson, F. H., 2/2179; shell wound right arm and abdomen. Murphy, W., 8/4183; G.S.W. right hip. Lawson, L./Cpl. W., 8/3639; G.S.W. left arm. Williamson, W., 4/661; G.S.W. jaw. Flanagan, J. B., 23163; enteritis; to Harborne Hall, Oct. 11, '16. McInnes, D. L., 8/4461; G.S.W.



left knee. Burton, M. R., 23/329. Denford, Cpl. H., 8/3162. Shelly, R., 17/479; G.S.W. left arm. Cammell, W. C., 23490; shrapnel right thigh. Jackson, Sgt. A. E., 12/2613; G.S.W. loin and rib. Massey, Sgt. G., 23/2033; G.S.W. right arm. Regan, H., 2/2247; bronchitis. Andrews, W., 24/342; acute catarrh. Fitzgerald, Sgt. L. E., 6/4021; shrapnel in shoulder. Bench, G. A., 6/4123; G.S.W. leg. Brocklesby, J., 12/3947; mult. shrapnel wounds. Hammond, L./Cpl. F., mult. shrapnel wounds, hands and between 25/928; shrapnel both shoulders. Low, J. D., 12/3389; G.S.W. shoulder. Fraser-Tytler, W. B., 10/4453; contusion right knee. Sutherland, D. E., 24/293; G.S.W. skull. Edmiston, Sgt. J., 7/1611; G.S.W. both legs. Izod, Cpl. F. L., 12/2745; G.S.W. knee. Smith, H. F., sons, R., 23537; G.S.W. knee. Smith, H. F., 23878; shrapnel left foot and right arm. Campbell, Chas. W., 11227; B.W. right hand. Pattison, W., 25/1087; shrapnel shoulder. Evans, P. O., 24150; G.S.W. right thigh. Andrews, A. E., 10/3797; G.S.W. head. Lury, Sgt. H., 12/2021; piles. Lee, E., 12/2304; shrapnel right hip, Goldsmith, E., 3/1027; shrapnel left thigh. Burke, W., 25/783; shrapnel chest. White, L./Cpl. D. L., 12/3869; G.S.W. shoulder. Holmes, Sgt. G. W., 2/613; shoulder, left thigh. Herd, J. H., 25/878; B.W. arm and chest. Cargill, T. G., 6/2570; wound right arm, right leg. Shirley, G. Y., 11162. Middleton, E., 10/3619; shrapnel both thighs. Swetman, E. T., 6/1732; shrapnel both thighs. Lee, L./Cpl. F. J. T., 23/187; G.S.W. left side. Gustafson, A. G., 8/3609; shrapnel left side. Williams, W. C. A., left arm and chest. Williams, W. C. A., left arm and fracture. Haste, 2/1411; G.S.W. right arm and fracture. More, A., J. H., 12388. Foden, N. A., 23738. More, A., J. H., 12388. Foden, N. A., 23738. Golder, A., 12/3041; shell wound left arm. Golder, A., 10969; shell wound head, left shoulder and chest. Izod, L./Cpl. L. K., 12/3826; shrapnel face and left arm. Finley, L./Cpl. J., 4/1347; hernia; to Hornchurch, Oct. 11, '16. Ree, L./Cpl. A., Convalescent Home. Fraser, Qm.Sgt. J., 11/741; fractured arm; waiting transfer to Convalescent Home. Sullivan, P., 6/1681; trench feet and hands (convalescent); waiting transfer to Convalescent Home; Barnett, W., 12/3246; M.G.S.W. shoulder; (waiting transfer to convalescent home). Kirk, M. W., 24/207; G.S.W. leg, head and shoulders. Hall, H. L., 25/1081; buttock wound. Davis, M. V., 25/905; shrapnel left foot. Mackenzie, L./Cpl. J., 11/1889; G.S.W. right buttock. Udy, J. L. Oswald, 23/1492; G.S.W. left knee. Manning, L./Cpl. J., 6/3778; G.S.W. right leg. Waldon, J., 6/2788; G.S.W. right elbow. Molloy, Jno. H. B., 6/3688; G.S.W. neck and left knee. Gillies, R., 8/3601; wound right hand. Fleming, F. A., 14863; wound left arm. McShane, P., 10/3682; wound left foot. Hatcher, N. A., 22794; wound left arm and left thigh. Wilkins, W. F., 24/2119; shrapnel left leg. Parsons, W., 12/2816; wound right foot. Gibbons, A. E., 24/2304; wound right arm. Kearnar, M., 11049; M.G.S. left thigh to Hornchurch, Oct. 13, '16. Williams, W., 8/3791; wound left arm. Meldrum, A. F., 22740; gone to Walton, Oct. 10, '16. Twigg, E. T., 23902; wound left arm. Blackie, O., 6/2987; wound left arm and face. Galbraith, R. P., 8/4128; wound shoulder. Barnett, A. P., 24/966; wound left arm. Lord, F., 2/2470; neck wound. Beattie, Jno., 8/3182; mult. G.S.W. back, legs, etc. Robertson, C., 25/815; shrapnel left arm. Stewart, D. M. A., 24/3292; fracture index finger. Savage, M. J., 6/2861; bomb wound right leg. Kenworthy, F., 13/3067; fracture right arm, wound back. Thode, P., 23302; piles; to Hornchurch, Oct. 13, '16. Neve, C. P., 12/2793; shrapnel in hip. Goldsmith, Sgt. C., 10/582; shell wound scrotum. Carroll, T. J., 12/2235; neuritis. Hansen, A. C., 25/141; pneumonia. Davey, R., 26398; shell wound face. Kelly, A. J., 4/1947; displaced sen. cartil. Trimmer, J., 23/2283; debility; to Hornchurch, Oct. 13, '16. Meek, E. J., 8/3702; G.S.W. right groin and abdomen. Donaldson, G. T., 16/264; fracture left leg. Crossan, C., 23849; shrapnel left thigh and right side neck. Hamilton, M., 24/1066; shrapnel left thigh. Warner, V. P., 8/331; G.S.W. right forearm. Galton, H. V., 10/3556; G.S.W. left foot. Tancred, B. A., 25/1825; G.S.W. knee. Hanan, J. A. N., 8/403; shrapnel back, spinal cord injured; paralysed from hips down; operation abdomen. Cook, S., 6/3663; G.S.W. right arm. Baty, L. F., 11799; shell wound back. Smith, J., 8/4025; herpes zoster; Grier, J. G., 26/955; inflammation eyes.

Special cases marked (*). All others progressing favourably, though some cases rather slowly.

Visited by Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Atkinson, etc.

Gone since last report:—Fetham, J., 24/136; to Brockenhurst; Robinson, R., 12/2452; to Hornchurch; Adams, J., 8/2829; to Harborne Hall. Cave, J., 7/1983; Miller, W. J., 23/519; Farrant, S. E., 10/3403; to Hornchurch, 13thdemen, E., 25/1107; Harborne Hall. Rogerson, R., 2/3077; Cooper, J. E., 6/3286; Nicholson, J. R., 2/1896; Hornchurch. Cassidy, S., son, J. R., 2/1896; Hornchurch. Cook, A. G., Cpl., 26/162; to Walton-on-Thames. Cox, D., 23/1351; to General Hospital, Birmingham. Nyath, A. J., 23/655; Hennessey, 6/3547; to Hornchurch. Dryden, R. B., 25/142; Couper, P., 3/594; to Hornchurch. Menzies, J. W., Cpl., 25/825; to Epsom. Brachen, L. E., 26/510; to Walton-on-Thames. Beecroft, L., 24/1594; Heath-Harborne Hall. Thompson, R. Sgt./Maj. A. S., 12/686; Messenger, A. M., 23/1733; Kiddey, F., 25/357; to Hornchurch. Regan, H., 2/2247; Diggins, J. F., 24/1969; Hammond, L./Cpl. F., 25/978; Cammell, W. G., 25190; Campbell, J. B., 10/3849; Opie, Cpl. H. O., 10/2726; Woodley, C. H., 8/3441; Fleming, F. A., 14863; to Harborne Hall. Hansen, A. C., 25/141; to Hornchurch. Williams, W., 8/3791; Kelly, A. J., 4/1947; to Harborne Hall. Downard, Sgt. F. N. R., 26/54; Quinnell, Sgt. A. H., 12/2184; to Hornchurch. Petrie, A., 3/1186; to Harborne Hall.

Arrived since last report.—Stanley, S. J., Cpl., 8/618; dysentery; progressing favourably.

Visited by Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Atkinson, etc.

Arrived since last report:—Morris, J., 9/1963; dysentery; Abbott, R., 11380; G.S.W. left ear.

Gone since last report:—Swann, C. V., 24/589; Clothier, G. R., 10/67; to Hornchurch. Fenwick, G. T., 23/133 (not reported); Watts, A. H., 24/2302; Stewart, J. A., 8/3411; gone to Hornchurch. Robson, W. E., 24/1797; to Harborne Hall Darwin, L. T., 6/2997; McKinnon, W., 23/1445; Parsons, F. W., 23/1146; to Hornchurch. Harris, H., 23/1406; to Leeds. Mulvaney, 25/1182; Davies, J. H., 6/2115; to Harborne Hall. Godfrey, N. F., 24/158; to Leamington. Pilkington, N., 12/2443; to Hornchurch. Edwards, C., 22958; Watts, J. H., 15055; to Leamington. Newman, W., 8/3720; to Hornchurch. Stanners, W., Cpl., 6/4648; to Harborne Hall. Young, S., 6/399; to Hornchurch. Fry, L. V., 2/130 (not reported); Hornchurch. Fry, L. V., 2/130 (not reported); Pudden, C., Underwood, E., 12/652 (not reported); O'Shea, M., 6/3430; Williamson, M., 12/2886; O'Shea, M., Cpl., 2/2504; Muncey, C. E., 26/837; Owen, J. E., 23/1776; to Hornchurch. Crowder, 12/1935 (not reported); Carr, 10/951; Nelson, 23/2054; McDougall, ported); to Hornchurch. Johnstone, J., 25/986; 6/2686; to Hornchurch. Neill, T. L., 6/4327; to Harborne Hall. Neill, T. L., 6/4327; to Hornchurch. Guildford, W. F., 5/5866; to Harborne church. Guildford, W. F., 5/5866; to Harborne Hall. Burns, G. C., 3/2556; Taylor, J. S., 11553; to Hornchurch. All other men progressing favourably.

Martin, R., 23208; undergone another operation; doing well. Cotterill, 25/1700; undergone another operation and is much better

Visited by Mr. and Mrs. M. Muir, Mr. and Mrs. E. Harrison, Mr. and Mrs. H. Cooke, Mr. and Miss Baxter, Mrs. Walton, etc.

Gone since last report (men included in last report):—Ryan, M., 24057; to Hornchurch. Burton, J., L./Cpl., 10/175; Whyte, T. H. J., 24/614; Wilton, H. J., 12/482; Quarterman, T., 11941; Miller, N., 8/3708; Elliott, C. D., L./Cpl., 10/2596; to Haarborne Hall. Rosedale, G. L., 13/3131; to Hornchurch. Gibson, T. R., 5/125; Lemon, W., 10058; Coutts, F. L., 13318; Milne, J., 24/3538; Crome, W. J., 23/1360; Oliver, A. S., 8/2458; McLean, H. J. L., 10/3962; Paton, H. B., 3/1545; Kini, J., 23568; to Harborne Hall. Seventeen men in previous reports gone out.

Visited by Mr. and Mrs Muir, etc., etc.

Arrived since last report:—Pauling, N., 8/1294; influenza. Kataki, A., 16/625; monoplegia. Thomson, J. D., 12/3572; bronchitis; convalescent, going to Hornchurch. Andrew, R., 25/412; deafness.

Gone since last report:—Roscoe, Y. E. V., Cpl., 2/2524; ; Kerdall, L. E., 22813; Hopkiss, W. J., 23/1679; Robson, R., 23699; Cain, M. J., 9/1016; Hatcher, N. A., 22794; Goldsmith, E. F., 3/1027; McSkine, O., 10/3682; Lennon, W. J., 23/1716; Barrett, W., 12/3246; to Harborne Hall. Foden, N. A., 22738; to Walton-on-Thaes. Smith, J., 8/4025; Steele, A. H., 9/1742; Jacques, C. J., 8/3288; Tobin, F., 12513; Maher, M. R., Sgt., 25/552; Skelly, R., 17/179; McInnes, D., J., 8/4461; Sutherland, D. E., 24/293; Middleton, E., 10/3649; Galbreath, R. P., 8/4128; Thomson, J. D., 12/3572; Hepburn, R., 12/2734; Sullivan, P., 6/1293; Bishell, R., 2/1405; Izod, L. K., L./Cpl., 12/3368; to Hornchurch. New arrivals 4, gone out 26, remaining 230.

All men progressing favourably with following exceptions:—Murphy, W., 8/4183; isolated in side ward; local tetanus. Haste, J. H., 12388; had serious operation to head and placed on danger list, but is now improving. Nene, C. D., 12/2795; bad hip case; suffering much pain. McGechie, C. F., 23/227; has lost left eye.

STIRCHLEY SECTION.

Visited by Mr. and Mrs. Dobbs, and Mr. Nurse.

Merrick, 8/3705; G.S.W. left hip. Cunningham, 11421; shrapnel, back. Kennedy, Cpl., 7/1371; G.S.W. right thigh. Dawes, 12/3974; B.W. right leg. Martin, Cpl., 24/1741; B.W. back. Todd, 8/3127; B.W. back. Innis, 12/4199; B.W. right foot. East, 25/125; B.W. right thigh, left leg; influenza. Brown, A., 9/1784; B.W. foot, thigh, shoulder. Dodds, 23/1971; shrapnel right leg. Lindsey, 23576; shrapnel back. Fletcher, 26/951; G.S.W. abdomen and right thigh. Wickens, 10/3428; fractured femur. Stewart, 6/4155; shrapnel chest. Baker, 6/2058; G.S.W. knee, left arm. Piner, 23/561; G.S.W. both legs. Hogarth, Sgt., 12/3739; G.S.W. right buttock. Collins, Sgt., 13/3147; G.S.W. face and shoulder. Dodds, 23/1971; G.S.W. left thigh. MacMahar, 26/861; G.S.W. buttock and back. Lamont, 11393; B.W. back. Davis, Cpl., 8/3513; shrapnel left thigh. McQuilken, 6/3082; shrapnel left knee. Chapman, 23/1583; B.W. chest. Ackins, Sgt.-Maj., 10/3167; shrapnel left knee. McKenzie, 12/3771; B.W. left thigh. Tunnicliffe, Sgt.-Maj., 6/374; shrapnel right hand, arm, and back. Knox, 4/1949; right thigh and left leg. Linklater, 8/4166; shrapnel left side. Dowding, 23/1618; bomb, right shoulder. *Robinson, 19/2750; right arm and above elbow; left hand amputated. Dumbleter, Cpl., 8/2901; G.S.W. left shoulder; fractured elbow. Martin, 12/2379; G.S.W. back. Kutoro, 16/645; G.S.W. right hip. All progressing favourably.

* Special case.

BOURNBROOK

Visited by Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Atkinson, etc., etc.

Arrived since last report:—Wills, A. C., 26/1031; dysentery. Johnson, C., 10/1862; myalgia. Colley, G. L., Cpl., 6/2690; G.S.W. left arm. Nicholson, J. N., 2/1896; G.S.W. right foot. Godfrey, N. F., 24/158; G.S.W. both legs.

*Trevarthan, E. M., 12/2497; right leg amputated. Edwards, C., 22958; G.S.W. both thighs and right wrist. Cunningham, W. J., 11422; G.S.W. both shoulders. Watts, J. H., 12663; B.W., right shoulder. Clarke, H. E., Cpl., 25/731; G.S.W. right foot. Churcher, P., Cpl., 25/208; G.S.W. chest. Towers, M. A., 12/2496; compound fracture tibia. Anderson, R. F., 9/887; G.S.W. thigh and forearm. Hanan, W. S., Cpl., 6/6645; shrapnel wound knee. Fry, L. V., 2/330; G.S.W. back. Cooper, A., Sgt., 12/2675; G.S.W. abdomen. Underwood, E., 12/652; G.S.W. chest. Johnstone, J., 25/986; G.S.W. right leg. Mason, W., 11/2151; G.S.W. ear and fractured jaw. Carr., S. M., 181951; returned from Eye Hospital; Dunsmuir; returned from Eye Hospital.

Gone since last report:—Stoney, 655; Dodwell, 10/2241; Lynstey, 10/3943; Fincham, 2/260; O'Flaherty, 10/4486; Slater, H., 6/3467; Sullivan, E., 24/1835; Alexander, 10/2400; Cameron, T., 26/958. Brewer, O. H., 24/698; to Hornchurch.

All men doing well except the following:—Blair, H. M., 27909; very bad leg; septic; no cause for alarm, but very ill. Cotterill, 25/1700; very bad leg; septic; very ill. Murphy, M., 24/2047; very bad leg; improving, but still very bad.

* Special case.

DUDLEY ROAD.

All men going on well except as follows:—Neue, C. D., 12/2795; dangerously ill; suffering intense pain. Williams, W. C. A., 2/1411; had operation on arm; not so well. Crosswell, C., 23349; leg still bad; had operation on neck. Mawer, V. P., 8/351; operation on arm; easier. Hanan, J. A. N., 8/403; not very well, but cheerful. Dowlard, H., 11182; not quite so well. Harper, C. A., 10/3385; had another operation; not quite so bright. Murphy, W., 8/4183; still isolated, but improving.

SECOND BIRMINGHAM WAR HOSPITAL, HALLYMOOR.

Visited by Mrs. H. Bougbey.

Gone to Barton-on-Sea:—Chaney, W. G., 23/707; dysentery case.

Gone to Hornechurch:—Feeney., W., Cpl., 10/2600; Chapman, F. R., 25/739; Blamish, A. J., 11398; Meikle, A. W., 13/2593; Sharp, E. J., 12/2466; Taylor, Geo., 11747.

All other men progressing favourably except the following: Couling, H. J., 23523; operation to knee; very ill. McDougal, D., 12453; not so well.

Arrived since last report:—Jarrett, W., 22807; dysentery.

Additional information to last report:—Pemin, F., 23/359; explosive shrapnel left arm near shoulder, also shrapnel in left knee; later nearly better, able to walk. Others going on satisfactorily.

Visited by Mr. and Mrs. M. Muir.

Fraser, W. A., 2/2416; gone to Walton. Taylor, Geo., 11747; grenade wound right shoulder. Wardle, Geo., 8/4247; G.S.W., buttock and right leg. Ramsden, Alf., Bdr., 2/725; shrapnel left arm and side. Rea, E. J., 12/3137; shell wound left leg. Wells, A., L/Cpl., 8/1620; piles; operation. Small, H., 25/1811; G.S.W. right knee. Thrupp, F., 12/3170 G.S.W. left knee. Johnson, H. A., 12/3062; B.W. wrist. Waugh, C., 12/3187; G.S.W. buttock and left hand. Garroway, R., Sgt.-Maj., 12/2766; shell wound left arm. McMillar, T., 12/3106; B.W. both thighs. Caldwell, H. J., 8/3199; omitted to take detail; keeping well. Jennings, Robt., 25/116; shrapnel left knee. Martin, Jas., L/Cpl., 12/4092; T.C.T. left knee. Scott, A. S., 9/1106, G.S.W. right wrist. Reneley, G. C., 24/892; G.S.W. left arm. Feeney, Wm., L/Cpl., 10/2600; shrapnel right leg. Mackie, H. J., 3/1530; mult. shrapnel wound left arm, back, etc. McDougall, D., 12453; G.S.W. chest. Young, Jno., 4/1216; mult. shrapnel both thigh and left leg, etc. Meikle, A. W., 13/2593; shrapnel back. Sherman, H., 12/4215; G.S.W. groin. MacBean, J. A., 23/2520; G.S.W. right ankle. Masters, P. J., 12/2381; G.S.W. left thigh. Pimm, F., 23/559; not seen. Cussack, Wm., 3/490; gassed. Marks, R., Sgt., 24/502; G.S.W. left leg. Smith, Herbert, 10/4434; G.S.W. back, chest. Chaney, W. G., 23/707; dysentery. Beamish, R. J., 11398; rheumatism; convalescent. Taylor, R., L./Cpl., 26/373; not seen. Thompson, R., 16/299; G.S.W. neck, jaw and back. Thoms, H. H., 10/3407; shrapnel in back. Williams, G. F., 8/731; G.S.W. head and chest. Couling, W. J., 23523; G.S.W. left knee. Chapman, F. R., 25/739; shrapnel both knees, thigh. Walmsley, J. H., 12/3183; G.S.W. left leg. Birrell, E., 11207; shrapnel neck and arm. Poulson, M. W., 10/1620; gone to Hornchurch. Waters, Jas., Cpl., 23/1865; G.S.W. shoulder. Sharpe, S. J., 12/2466; G.S.W. shoulder; convalescent. All men progressing favourably.

QUEEN'S HOSPITAL, BIRMINGHAM.

Visited by Mrs. M. Muir.

Burrill, R. J., 12/3273; progressing favourably. Booth, H. B. H., Cpl., 25/83; not so well; getting massage and electric treatment. Couper, E. D., 23/1356; bad case, but slight improvement. Dick, W., 24/118; improving; expects to be up very soon. Ford, F. T., 26/779; Farrell, R., 25/751; Nohelty, E., 23/2322; getting on well. O'Connell, J., 25/451; improving, but not very bright.

Gone to Hornchurch:—Cronin, P., 8/4111; Halpin, L. J., Cpl., 8/2912; Large, J. F., 6/3770; Norris, 23/244; Richardson, A. W., 10/2748; Sawers, A. E., 26/629; Turnbull; Thompson, G. J., 23453.



TYPES AT THE FRONT OR THE BACK.
II.—THE PADRE.

Gone to Hadborne Hall:—Dick, W., 24/118; Nohelty, E., 23/2322.

Remaining:—Couper, E. D., 23/1356; if anything a little better, but improving very slowly. Farrel, R., 25/751; O'Connell, J., 25/451; going on satisfactorily; still in bed.

THIRD SOUTHERN HOSPITAL, OXFORD.

Visited by Miss Barmby

The following men are doing well:—Hoare, Lt.; Brown, Lt.; Gray, Lt.; Clough, 12/2053; Taylor, Cpl., 10/975; Tappin, D., 23451; Collins, Taylor, Cpl., 10/975; Tappin, D., 23451; Collins, J., 23/1395; Lincoln, W., 24/1917; Finch, 2/2693; Worsop, A., Sgt., 8/3469; Menzies, D., 25/779; Giddens, 6/2147; Earnshaw, Sgt., 8/2586; Dick, 12/1868; Douglas, 23/735; Summerville, 6/3888; Smith, 6/1720; Fatt, 12/5141; Fawk, E., 6/3116; Save, R., Gnr., 2/1056; McMahon, 24/245; Finnagan, 12/2280; Taylor, A., 12/3165; McLean, Cpl., 8/2678; McDowall, J., 23013; Brodie, W., 12/3948; O'Connor, M., 6/1071; Allen, S., 8/313; Simmons, C., 22/875; Braddock, C., 22/761; McCarthey, T., 3/1232; Mallock, A., 6/3776; Duncan, J. S., Sgt., 10/32116; McDonald, 25/219; Smiley, S., 28/2091. Barton, Lieut.; no visitors allowed. Belcher, 24/1338; about the same. Gnr. Thomson, 23/1818; not expected to live. Storeham, 13/2252; slowly improving since operation. Crafter, Sgt., 13/787; still in bed, shot in the lungs, but slightly better. Johnstone, W., 8/4153; gunshot wound left wrist, left thigh, right foot, and calf, in bed. Hurd, H., 23553; gunshot wound right thigh; in bed. Balme, P. C., 12/2636; sprained back; buried by shell; in bed. Walter, J. R., 25/872; gunshot wound, left thigh. Rickerby, C., 25/1892; gunshot wound left foot. George, P., 26/1799; gunshot wound, left buttock; walking about. Tyler, D., 23942; gunshot wound patella; in bed. Hopping, W., 10/3600; gunshot wound, left thigh; walking about. Oldbury, F. W., 25297; gunshot wound in left foot. Oldbury, G. E., 25296; shrapnel in knee; in bed. Dagger, E., 12/1695; gunshot wound right thigh and left wrist; in bed. Liston, W., 8/19; wounded knee. Cook, D., 11/230; gunshot wound in face and forearm. Pitt, L/Cpl., 12/4240; operation last Monday, still has a good deal of pain; in bed. Johnson, A. R., 14/44; gunshot wound in neck. Horton, W., 7/2043; gunshot wound face and strained back. Baker, 20/81; splintered bone in leg; in bed. Pitt, 12/4244; operation; move to Base Hospital. Pitchett, W., 5771; rather better; in bed. Belcher, W., 24/1338; very ill; in bed.

Various Hospitals.

ST. BARTHOLOMEW'S HOSPITAL.

Visited by Miss G. Thomas.

Edney, O., 11/759. Was operated on for the removal of a large piece of high explosive between nose and eye. Operation successful. Patient making a splendid recovery.

BETHNAL GREEN HOSPITAL.

Visited by F. Harris.

The following men are doing well:—Gasparitch, E., 25/758; Walker, R. C., 24/629; Bennington, C. E., 26/153; McInnes, D., 25/897; Livingston, A. R., 11783; Wilson, G. M., 26/937; Krebs, W. J., 24/2243; Turner, Sgt. arry, 25/473; Warburton Sergt. H., 6/3913; De Clifford, L. J., 25/171; Lindsay, A., 8/3673; Rothwell, H. F., 10/1637; Ryan, Cpl. M., 12/1459; Kennedy, T. W., 23/4157; Naughton, J., 24/1444; Valentine, D. A., 23/628.

The following men to go to Hornchurch:—Moody, S., 23/1438; Keane, J., 8/3938; Davies, J., 12/3871; Gaffey, W., 8/3285; McDowell, L./C. H., 25/188; Whitelin, B., 12/4294; Fitnham, M., 10/3683; Brown, W. J. L., 23511. Illingworth, W., 24/2010; Stewart, A. L., 9/1487.

Sleeman, E. A., 7/2313, has been very bad, but is now slowly recovering.

FULHAM MILITARY HOSPITAL.

Visited by Miss V. A. Russell.

The following are doing well:—Raddle, Cpl. L. W., 6/1974; Graham, Sgt.-Mjr. W., 9/1515; Morrison, A. L., 23/245; Hansen, E. R., 12/3668; Harries, D. H., 6/3827; Wright, E. G.; Moratti, P., 25/125; Poke, T., 16/589; Martin, Sgt. T. J., 4/819; Donaldson, J., 2/2398; Fletcher, L./C. R., 2/1714; Dendle, H., 11630; Boris, J. T., 4/1737; Scott, G., 10/3082; Ainslie, R. W., 24/1925; Mackersey, D. B., 10/2838; Clark, J., Sgt.-Mjr., 4/1246; Goldsworthy, J. C., 12/2713; Strong, E. W., 11/2373; Russell, C. H. G., 24/898; Kelly, D., 23/391; O'Flaherty, L., 24/898; Fraser, A., 12/3327; Robert, A., 10385; 2/824; Fraser, A., 12/3327; Robert, A., 10385; Thompson, A., 11/2243; Riley, J. H., 25/405; Loveridge, W. H., 13053; Brooks, Sgt.-Mjr. T. R., 24/1903; Smith, Sgt. B. M., 6/3870; Stanhope, D., 10/914; Robertson, Sgt. J. H., 25/817; McPherson, J., 13793; Holland, J. P., 24/447; Barrington, J. P., 24/1935.

KING GEORGE HOSPITAL.

Visited by Miss L. McLaren.

The following are doing well:—Arnet, H. P., 10/2516; Matthews, S. D., 10/4477; Croft, A., 12/3288; Beagle, G. A., 12/3941; Dutton, D. W., 6/3892; Heald, H. F., 12/4189; Lester, W. D., 2/327; Tew, L. G., 8/2151; Guthrie, T. J., 6/2421; Weir, T., 28/1230; Lynn, R., 7/978.

Gone to Walton.—Austin, L., 25/303; Hopkins, G. P., 8/2791; Grace, G. H., 23/1992; MacKensie, A. W., 3/1785; Lewin, J. W., 12/3385; Jenkins, S. J., 24/1694; Woods, S., 6/2964; Bowie, A., 23/1563; Young, 12/893; Wilson; Nimmo, J., 3/3723.

Skinner, W., 3/732; had operation in left buttock; shrapnel removed. MacKay, 10263; cannot move legs.

Chronicles of the N.Z.E.F.

LEWISHAM MILITARY HOSPITAL.

Visited by L. E. Turner.

The following are doing well:—Mackay, A. J., 5/626a; Houlden, R., 5/452; Gribben, 5/626a; Kincard, F. J., 23/770a; Driscoll, A., 6/3678; Kincard, F. J., 23/770a; Driscoll, A., 6/3678; Bryson, W., 6/2557, 25/336; Cappell, R., 2/2983; Bryson, W., 6/2557, Transferred to Hornchurch:—Hatt, J. M., 7/2046; Hamilton, J., 23/1273.

QUEEN'S HOSPITAL.

Visited by Mrs. M. Muir.

Gone to Hornchurch.—Burrill, R. J., 12/3273; Booth, H. B., Cpl., 25/83; Ford, F. F., 26/779.

Remaining.—Couper, E. D., 23/1356; doctors trying to save his leg, but doubtful if they can manage it. Dick, W., 24/118; going out at end of week. Farrell, R., 25/751; going on well. Nobelty, E., 23/2321; going out at end of week. O'Connell, J., 25/451; improving.

RED CROSS HOSPITAL, RICHMOND.

Visited by E. Black.

The following are doing well:—Cornwall, H., 6/2383; Whitcombe, J., 2/1827; Abbott, H., Sgt.-Mjr., 26/69; McWilliams, C., 12/3765; Wain-wright, J. W., 28/2112; Woods, R., 23848; Wearworth, M. A., 10/2790; Bevell, C. B., 10/3654; Windle, 10/3786; Cleary, L., 24/1951; Tee, H., 23196; Sheard, W., 24/3087; Sparrow, P., 26/138.

HARBORNE HALL V.A.D. HOSPITAL.

Visited by Mr. and Mrs. M. Muir.

Smith, C. E., 24/2094; McLean, C., 10/4481; Chalmers, G., 23/1344; Prier, L. W., 23/259; McKenna, F., 24/1142; Courtney, W., 23148; Wilton, H. J., 12/482; Miller, N., 8/3708; Quartermaster, H. C., 11941; to Horn-church. Elliott, C. D., 10/2596; Gibson, T. R., Cpl., 5/125; Burton, J., L/Cpl., 10/175; Whyte, T. H. J., 24/614; Lemon, W., 11058; Duff, T., 11253; McDougall, S. D., 11/831; Paton, H. B., 5/1545; Milne, Jno., 24/2538; Flanagan, J. B., 23163; Coutts, F. L., 13318; Kini, Jno., 23568; Oliver, A. S., 8/2458; Crome, W. J., 23/1369; McLean, H. J. L., 10/3962. All from Dudley Road: all progressing favourably. Two or three men just gone out but names not yet traced.

Visited by Mr. M. Muir.

The following have gone to Hornchurch:—Smith, C. E., 24/2094; McKenna, F., 24/1142; Courtney, W., 23148; Wilton, H. J., 12/482; Miller, N., 8/3708; Quartermain, T. C., 11941; Elliott, C. D., 10/2596; Nebyter, G. H., 24/614; Coutts, F. L., 13318; McLean, H. J. L., 10/3962; Carr, M. J., 9/1016.

The following are progressing favourably:—Roscoe, Cpl., 2/2324; Kendall, L. E., 22813; Robson, R., 13069; Hatchett, W. A., 22794; Goldsmith, E. F., 3/1027; Lennon, W. J., 23/1716; Barnett, W., 12/3246; Adams, J., 8/2829; Lib-bouch, E., 25/1107; Dryden, R. B., 23/142; Dale, D. E., 8/2893; Williams, W., 8/3791.

CAMBRIDGE HOSPITAL, ALDERSHOT.

Visited by T. W. Burton.

Gardiner, 6/3021; expects to go to Convalescent Hospital soon. Watts, 12/4291; has gone to Waverley Abbey, Farnham, for a time, returning here later on.

VICTORIA BARRACKS HOSPITAL, BELFAST.

Visited by B. Carey.

Oakden, W., 2/1656; wound and pleurisy; much better. Moffat, William, 11696; gunshot through nose; much better.

ROYAL VICTORIA HOSPITAL, BELFAST.

Visited by B. Carey.

Batty, W., 13/2515; wound through lung; is not yet out of bed, but better. Hanson, H. A., 10/4117; wound in leg; very well.

MILITARY HOSPITAL, DEVONPORT.

Visited by M. H. Lockhart.

Wells, S. S., 15439; had an operation again on the 30th and is now feeling much more comfortable, is improving slowly. Downes E., 21962; had an operation 31st, is improving slowly. Livingston; in isolation ward. Langturst, 14283; in isloation ward. O'Brian; is recovering from influenza. Wyatt, W. M., 21961; influenza. Rankin; had influenza, is now almost better. Olson, A. J., 3/2477; Patrick, 13605; Dwyer. 15504; his foot is much better, but his knee is still troubling him. Ryan, L/Cpl., 15975; able to go out of doors. Nield, J., 17216; Kinloch, Sgt., 17152; Powell, 20228; Knight, 17197; Willy, L. H., 17245; Clulty, T. W., 21209; Divies, G. W., 17178; Lockyer, R., 21056; Brooks, C. A., 21966; Vincent, 20520.

TOOTAL ROAD MILITARY HOSPITAL, MANCHESTER.

Visited by Mrs. Price Williams.

Moston, W., 10/2351; improving; getting out a little. Allcock, J. S., 11/582; improving; getting out a little. Youngson, R., 13/2688; arrived in Manchester on 13th Oct; dysentery, contracted in Egypt; doing well.

HIGH STREET MILITARY HOSPITAL, VICTORIA PARK, MANCHESTER.

Visited by Mrs. Price Williams.

Scoon, Lt. (Wellington Infantry). Injury to head, arms and leg. Improving, but will probably have to be in bed some time; very cheerful.

THIRD NORTHERN GENERAL HOSPITAL.

Visited by Mrs. Wilfred Hobson.

All doing well:—Denton, A., 23/121; Faulkner, L./C., 8/1079; Johnson, H., 25/334; Davidson, A., 2/771.

NELL LANE MILITARY HOSPITAL.

Visited by Miss A. J. Fox.

Improving—Prebble, L./C., 25/566; Parkinson, G., 23/426; Cowen, H. R., 23/322.

McMillan, 12/449; is better and has been reported as ready for discharge to Convalescent Camp.

TIDWORTH HOSPITAL.

Visited by Miss D. H. Barron.

Ruki Ruki, Sgt.-Major Te Ao, 16/1439; cyst on head; almost better. Dowell, D.C., 18777; old wound being troublesome. Miller, 2/3045; from Bulford Hospital; rheumatism; getting on slowly. Glasson, A. E., 7/1620; broken collar bone; very cheerful; improving. Irwin, H., 23/1694; much better, up and about the ward. Moloney, E. D., 13527; motor accident; improving slowly; very bright. Burgess, G., 6/944; motor accident; scalp wound, almost well.

Battle War Hospital, Reading.—Visited by Mrs. Studholme.—Fahey, P. J., 7/2383; G.S.W., left arm amputated; getting on well. Paterson, P., 8/529; shrapnel, right arm amputated. Axten, W. C., 15/75; wounded arm and neck (left hospital). Daley, 12/1606; wounded leg, getting on well. Clare, E. L., 8/2556; doing well.

Wilson Hospital, Reading.—Visited by Mrs. Studholme.—Hope, J., 8/2932; Mason, G., 8/4171; Sullivan, R., 16/915. All cot cases.

Adelaide Hospital.—Visited by Ed. Byrne.—Clarke, J., 8/4103; shrapnel wounds, healing splendidly.

King George V. Military Hospital.—Pratt, F. H., 2/602; shell wound in right arm and shoulder, healing well.

Dr. Stevens' Hospital.—All convalescent.—Hewett, 12/3335; E. Lord, 6/3074; N. Blizzard, 6/6397; Vette, R. L., 6/4367; McCraw, S., 9/954.

St. Vincent's Hospital.—Cook, T., 8/3887; improving slowly.

Richmond Hospital.—Jones, C. R., 13/136a; arm and chest still sore and painful; is cut every day. Paget, 23/1462; has not picked up strength yet; needs cheering.

Tournsley's Military Hospital, Farnworth, near Manchester.—Visited by Mrs. Price Williams.—Pattey, H. W., 8/4467; still having a good deal of pain in arm; healing very slowly.

Ducie Avenue Military Hospital, Manchester.—Visited by Mrs. Price Williams.—Smith, George, 26/238; wound of jaw not healed yet; having dental work done.

Convalescent Hospital, Barton-on-Sea, Hants.—Visited by B. Gaw.—Morrison, G. W.; left Bristol —address, No. 13 Hut, C Division, Dysentery Convalescent Hospital.

Otter Mead Military Hospital.—Visited by Miss M. A. W. Nunn.—All doing well.—Makay, A. J., 8/2988; Harper, A., 25/923; Garlick, M., 6/4247; Tennet, A., 24/1211; Cameron, D., 26/439; Fraser, R., Cpl., 2/767.

Bishops Knoll, Bristol.—Visited by B. Gaw.—Goodall, D. W., 6/1855; wounded in head and food; progressing very well.

Bristol Royal Infirmary.—Visited by Miss A. B. Weir.—Bongard, S., 2nd-Lt.; admitted Oct. 26, severe gunshot wound in ankle; making good progress.

Drill Hall Red Cross Hospital, Radcliffe, near Manchester.—Visited by Mrs. Price Williams.—Pinney, F., 10/3369; is improving nicely.

Willow Bank Red Cross Hospital.—Visited by Mrs. Price Williams.—Travis, S., L/Cpl., 24/922; wound in back almost healed.

Sedgley Hall Red Cross Hospital, Prestwick, Manchester.—Visited by Mrs. Price Williams.—Petty, J., 9/565; still has to have piece of shrapnel removed, but is able to go out.

Victoria Eye and Ear Hospital.—Visited by Ed. Byrne.—Quick, H., 24/1147; suffering from bullet wound behind eye. Watson, 23/311; leg wound healing nicely.

City of Dublin Hospital.—Visited by Ed. Byrne.—Dennis, E. A., 6/2497.

Jervis Street Hospital.—Visited by Ed. Byrne.—McClelland, L./Cpl., 6/1651; marked for convalescent. McCulloch, 13072; left for Hornchurch.

Mercers Hospital.—Visited by Ed. Byrne.—Allen, M. R., 8/2525; recovering from tonsilitis; leg wound healing nicely; still in bed. Seciman, W., 16/1347; convalescent.

Castle Red Cross Hospital.—Visited by Ed. Byrne.—Smith, Dr., 7/1897, and Monkhouse, H. R., 12/3091; left for Hornchurch. Symons, Sgt., 6/1996; doing well.

Mater Hospital.—Visited by Ed. Byrne.—Dunne, L., 23/2177; arm improving.

Mater Infirmorum Hospital, Belfast.—Visited by B. Carey.—Robertson, A. G., 24/1473; better, not quite well, able to be out. Venville, 6/3497; better; stutters very badly.

Royal Victoria Hospital, Belfast.—Visited by B. Carey.—Batty, W., 13/2515; still in bed. Hansen, 10/4117; quite well; expects to go to Hornchurch.

Davidson Road War Hospital.—Visited by Mrs. Lowder Lees.—Tremain, 8/4234; suffering from general weakness.

Manor Court Hospital, Folkestone.—Visited by E. Black.—Yates, A., 12/3882; left leg amputated; is going on well.

Royal Berkshire Hospital.—Visited by Mrs. W. F. Johnson.—The following men are doing well:—H. H. McPhail, 23295; M. Phallerson, 9/2513; Sgt. J. Bereeley, 5/534; J. Berres, 24802; H. D. Marshall, 23578; L/Cpl. J. H. Kipling, 12/2752.

Redlands Hospital.—Visited by Mrs. W. F. Johnson.—Irvine, J., 8/4150; going on satisfactorily.

Victoria Barracks Hospital.—Visited by B. Carey.—Oakden, W., 2/1650; very cheerful, but coughs a good deal. Moffat, W., 11696; better and may leave any day.

Ulster Volunteer Hospital.—Visited by B. Carey.—Hemingway, F. J. H., 25/328; arm still very painful.

Ingram Road Hospital.—Visited by Mrs. Lowder Lees.—Best, A. J., 10/2073; arm less stiff, but still suffering from old effects of enteric.

Millbank Hospital.—Visited by Miss Lee.—Nicholls, W., 10/2717; better. Cook, G., 10/3136; has had severe abscess on jaw; better. Wetherby, G., 10/2356; doing well. Haughton, V. P., Lt., 2/1541; eyesight improving; head wound doing well.

No. 1 War Hospital.—Visited by Mrs. W. F. Johnson.—Doing well.—A. Robinson, 11/2212; Sgt. M. A. Stewart, 12/2586; W. Dickinson, 23/2175; A. S. Broadman, 1233; H. Cottrell, 12/1585. Goodyer, N., 23432; arm amputated and wound in thigh; in bed. McInnes, R. S., Sgt., 8/2520; gunshot wound in shoulder, in bed. Wilson, J. A., L/Cpl., 23/957; gunshot wound in face; leg amputated. Stubbing, J. H., 7/1528; gunshot wound in back. Avery, R., 6/2923; gunshot wound in arm; has had bullet extracted. Bryant, J. W. H., 6/2556; very ill, but now out of great danger.

Orthopaedic Hospital, Shepherd's Bush.—Visited by E. Black.—Improving.—T. W. Hughes, 10071; G. D. Otterson, 4/1171; Stephenson, T. W., 8/1844; Franci, 2/2121; C. E. Brown, 6/324. Left for Hornchurch.—Reid, A., 10/615; Shipley, S. B., 3/1475; Marsh, J. W., 10/2025. Knowles, A., 12/3702; gone to depot. Berger, C. F., 24/1597. Graham, C. H., 8/2928; expects to leave shortly.

CASUALTIES.

The following casualties are reported under various dates:—

OFFICERS.

ARTILLERY.

Killed.

Brookes 2nd Lieut. E., Cook Capt. F., Dunbell Capt. G., Hulbert Capt. L., Sinel or 2nd Lieut. R.

MAORI CONTINGENT.

O'Neill 2nd Lieut. W.

Wounded.

Chapman 2nd Lieut. F., Christie Lieut. H., Ellis Lieut. P., Leeming Capt. C., Purdy Lieut. N., Mitchel. 2nd Lieut. L., Warren 2nd Lieut. W., Wilding Capt H.

Died of Wounds.

Carrington Cap. C., Watson 2nd Lieut K.

INFANTRY.

Killed.

Ancell 2nd Lieut. E., Atwill Lieut. J., Allen 2nd Lieut. R., Clark 2nd Lieut. R., Donn 2nd Lieut. J., Ferguson 2nd Lieut. E., Foster 2nd Lieut. J., Harley Capt. H., Hedrick Capt. G., Riley Lieut. H., Upton 2nd Lieut. F., Watt 2nd Lieut.W.

Wounded.

Blair Major D., Botting 2nd Lieut. R., Bowden 2nd Lieut. J., Cowie 2nd Lieut. G.,*Fawcett Lieut. E., Foster Lieut. F., Glanfield 2nd Lieut. D., Hancock 2nd Lieut. G., Keddell Lieut. F., Magnusson 2nd Lieut. O., Mamhan 2nd Lieut. L., McKinnon Capt. H., O'Dowd Lieut. P., Scott Lieut. F., Scott-Higginson 2nd Lieut. W., Somervill Lieut. A. E., Southward 2nd Lieut. J., Spedding 2nd Lieut. E., Walker 2nd Lieut. J., Walker 2nd Lieut. M.

Previously reported Missing, now reported Killed, Brenner 2nd Lieut. A., Goodwin 2nd Lieut. R., Howden 2nd Lieut. W., Maclean 2nd Lieut. H., Wilson Capt. L.

Previously reported Killed, now reported Died of Wounds.

Watson Lieut. T.

Previously reported Missing, now reported Wounded and not Missing.

Garden 2nd Lieut. G.

Officers Died of Wounds.

Bowden 2nd Lieut. J., Greatbatch 2nd Lieut. E., Page 2nd Lieut. G., Struthers Lieut. J.

Missing.

Garden 2nd Lieut. G., McLean 2nd Lieut. H., Wilson Capt. L.

MEDICAL CORPS.

Hitchcock Capt. F.

OTHER RANKS.

INFANTRY.

Killed.

Dohrmann 6/4025 E., Hallmond 23386 P., Mac Donald 4/927 Sgt. J., McKinnon 26/1654 J., Miller 10/3652 R., O'Shaughnessy 7/2116 Cpl. R., Roper 6/3853 L., Snell 6/3853 C., Stewart 8/2482 D., Thaxter 10/1682 Cpl. L., Anderson 8/3159 Sgt. J., Baxter 8/3180 Sgt. I., Boniface 8/1208 J., Duddridge 8/2584 C., Dunlop 8/3244 Cpl. H., Ewart 11258 D., Fry 8/3846 L/Cpl. F., Norton 8/3816 L/Cpl. H., Smith 7/2153 E., Anderson 10/2840 R., Bathson 10/2907 Sgt. W., Biddick 13/3003 G., Bill 10/2070 C., Bosworth 10/2866 W., Bould 10/4439 C., Dawson 10/2583 Sgt. J., Dawson 10/2582 T., Dorset 10/2589 D., Duller 10/4090 A., Ford 11/473 C., Harmell 10/4144 F., Hawley 10/4122 J., Hay 10345 J., Hill 10233 W., Howell 10/2793 A., Kelly 10/2986 G., McIntyre 10/2687 D., Miller 10/1570 L/Cpl. W., Milne 13667 G., Newman 10/3341 E., Otto 10/3048 L/Cpl. S., Phelps 10/3056 J., Pine 10/2735 G., Rogers 10/733 Cpl. C., Walsh 10/4018 R., Wilson 11985 C., Wyatt 11980 S., Ovens 10251 J., Alley 12/2932 D., Bennetts 12/2643 Cpl. N., Blair 12/3942 H., Boyd 12/2651 W., Brennan 12/2958 L., Brodie 12/2956 J., Burrow 11217 W., Cash 12/2978 S., Clemson 23345 T., Cranwell 12/3965 A., Crawford 12/2236 Sgt. S., Davis 23355 R., Dixon 12/904 J., Drummond 12/3307 W., Dunlop 12/829 Sgt. J., Dunn 12/727 J., Dynes 12/336 Sgt. F., Ellen 23307 W., Fegan 12/1629 W., Frouch 12/2701 W., Fredrikson 12/2295 F., Gardner 12/550 W., Geary 9/1843 E., Gegg 11458 R., Gilmour 8/42 Cpl. T., Hamilton 12/2315 C., Hulme 12/4019 F., Jackson 8/1266 F., Jolley 12/387 A., Jones 12/3371 L., Kierman 4/1053 J., Lee 12/4212 A., Lunn 12/2764 W., McAllister 12/1727 D., McHaffie 12/3400 R., McKay 12/3190 C., McLennan 9/863 A., McRae 12/3411 T., Matthews 12/2627 L/Cpl. A., Meacham 12/3481 G., Mold 12/2393 W., Nancekivell 12/4236 J., Neilson 8/3719 P., Page 12/2073 H., Parker 12/2075 A., Payne 12/2437 E., Phillips 12/2821 R., Powell 11720 V., Ravenhill 12/3156 P., Sayent 12/3472 L., Simpson 12/2470 L/Cpl. R., Smith 12/3154 Cpl. C., Stark 17/186 L/Cpl. G., Swallow 12/1515 E., Tremain 12/4110 C., Taylor 12/2025 Cpl. A., Valentine 12/3497 G., Wallbank 12/3857 A., Watchorn 12/3183 L/Cpl. J., Whitmore 12/2135 F., Wright 23467 H.

Allen 23774 F., Anderson 26/432 A., Armitage, 25/577 H., Atkinson 25/28 Sgt. L., Baker 10/3178 H., Bartrop 6/2063 H., Bateman 23/65 H., Best 26/487 H., Bird 23/264 A., Blaikie 26/70 Sgt. S., Braithwaite 11394 H., Brown 10/4065 F., Brown 6/3263 L. Cpl. G., Bryne 23/2551 J., Brynes 26/1085 R., Burnell 24/702 R., Campbell 22770 C., Campbell 23/376 W., Carey 10215 H., Carman 23/1840 H., Chivers 6/2092 Cpl. A., Cloke 26/720 L/Cpl. J., Comrie 26/294 J., Cooper 18/1438 J., Cox 6/4023 F., Craig 10186 J., Crossen 6/4228 H., Cule 23/1960 J., Cummins 23/720 P., Curry 25/744 O., Baker 11224 R., Bissland 8/3089 Sgt. L., Blake 23/1561 L/Cpl. A., Brown 8/3504 Sgt. D., Calman 8/4437 L/Sgt. R., Campbell 11227 C., Clark 23/1016 P., Corry 11241 A., Crighton 26/90 Cpl. J., Crook 25/535 J., Crook 8/4112 Cpl. W., Cross 25/263 J., Curline 25/963 H., Dallas 11248 J., Ellis 11010 J., Fitzgerald 8/4122 T., Fluery 25/1722 J., Fowler 24/2197 R., Francis 8/3591 J., Gunn 25/320 Sgt. R., Gutterson 26/784 C., Bates 24/653 H., Berry 24/43 T., Cameron 8/3202 V., Carson 17/248 W., Cornes 24/386 W., Ewan 12/3907 R., Foss 24/1047 T., Geary 8/3905 P., Glover 23536 H., Hartnett 24/2216 D., Hendle 8/2274 W., Hensman 24/1392 A., Helm 24/1523 L., Kelly 24/1407 A., McKenzie 8/2990 L/Cpl. I., McLaren 8/670 Sgt. D., McLeod 24/857 Sgt. R., McQuary 24/874 J., Rogers 24/1475 F., Scott 23619 A., Smith 26/1708 H., Weatherley 12/2876 F., Wood 24/605 R., Hamilton 11157 L/Cpl. A., Hardwick 12/4187 H., Holmes 8/3920 A., Honey 23180 G., Hume 23/2007 J., James 22806 J., Johnston 11292 C., Jones 23/2572 B., Kennedy 9/390 W., Kling 24/1474 A., Latimer 8/4022 F., Lennie 24/1715 G., Lennox 10/2206 H., Lunam 8/3946 C., McAlpin 8/3676 J., McConnell 26/1207 J., McDonald 13068 T., McFayden 8/3685 H., McKelvey 11318 W., MacLean 12/3714 K., Martin 12425 A., Masefield 12/4035 K., Meade 8/3350 L/Cpl. J., Metcalfe 12/3911 C., Millman 25/206 W., Murray 25/1783 J., Nicholls 10203 J., Nicholson 12458 A., O'Sullivan 12/2807 E., Phillips 25/1007 C., Plummer 12249 D., Pountney 24050 E., Richards 25/1801 C., Richards 23/3892 Cpl. S., Scarlett 10/4194 J., Sheehan 8/4018 P., Smith 8/3075 D., Smith 8/4037 N., Snodgrass 11545 W., Squires 25/360 W., Stephens 26/1144 C., Stevens 25/1815 J., Teapoint 25/565 Cpl. H., Thompson 2/1495 G., Trotman 12/3849 H., Volkert 12304 A., Wallace 8/3172 Sgt. J., Watson 8/2172 L/Cpl. D., Welch 26/939 G., Wheeler 8/2760 G., White 25/249 W., Wicks 25/367 Sgt. H., Wilson 12309 J.

Davern 6/2591 T., Davey 6/4233 W., Davidson 6/2315 A., Dempsey 25/382 H., Dent 6/2999 J., Dick 23/1374 R., Dyne 11850 W., Eade 25/58 Col Sgt.-Maj. A., Evans 23/747 Act. Sgt. L., Finch 24/427 L., Fisher 25/753 R., Gallagher 6/3020 P., Gandy 24/1383 J., Gerard-Elsworth 9/1555 E., Gibbons 16/303 W., Giddens 24/1663 J., Granger 12/549 Act.-Sgt. J., Grey 23/1397 G., Halpin 6/3725 P., Hanlon 24/453 A., Hayes 24/1070 A., Hayes 26/815 Cpl. J., Haylock 26/1615 W., Hearn 11663 V., Hendry 6/4267 W., Hessell 6/4268 H., Hibbitt 6/1871 C., Hills 26/451 C., Hinkley 10/465 T., Hornsby 6/2669 A., Hosie 25/1052 W., Houghton 26/809 H., Hudson 6/3267 G., Hughes 25/1051 H., Hume 6/3382 J., Husband 6/2429 H., Jackson 24/2229 G., Jamieson 23/2012 R., Jenkin 25/1199 C., Johnson 25/392 C., Jones 23/468 J., Jordan 11486 N., Julian 6/2675 E., Lane 26/1094 H., Langris 24/1105 T., Lassen 10/1627 G., Lawn 24/383 B., McBeath 6/4317 J., McCann 6/1649 P., McCaul 24/2542 H., McRae 10369 A., Marshall 25/994 L/Cpl. F., Mitchell 26/1013 A., Mitchell 23/1118 T., Mouldey 23/525 J., Naughton 6/3410 M., Nelson 6/3413 G., Newport 13463 A., Nicholls 25/3055 E., North 23/1336 M., Pearden 23/554 H., Peterson 25/558 A., Peterson 24/881 R., Philpott 23/1464 J., Preece 6/3131 E., Prior 23/566 R., Putnam 24/2275 W., Ray 26/1687 H., Richardson 12/2450 Co. Sgt.-Mag. M., Ridger 25/459 Cpl. J., Russell 6/2260 W., Sales 26/1712 A., Sherwood 6/4192 V., Shortland 25/1065 E., Smale 6/4064 A., Stapleton 6/2762 J., Taylor 10/3404 Cpl. A., Thorne 26/928 E., Tonkin 6/3490 P., Tulley 6/2305 C., Twigger 25/1827 H., Walker 6/2789 J., Watson 6/2708 L., Wiggins 24/1860 H., Williams 13/970 S., Willing 23/2596 C., Wills 6/3241 A., Wills 6/3238 A., Wills 23/1500 C., Winnard 25/909 H., Wise 26/147 F., Woodfield 25/1030 F., Yearbury 10/2795 G.

Bunyan 10/3844 J., Davis 8/1449 C., Laurensen 12418 E., McBeath 12963 A., Miller 10/3954 H., Norris 23/1135 A., Southcombe 23/1193 H., Cumming 23/1962 G., Leslie 10/3956 J., McArthur 1/289 Sgt. A., Steel 24/1489 R., Anderson 6/3237 D., Levy 6/3279 H., Bain 23/992 H., Widdowson 23/1235 L/Cpl. G., Miller 10/3954, Skelton 23/1186 Act/L/Cpl. R.

Died of Wounds.

Avery 24/675 A., McIver 6/4106 R., Houis 16/606 W., Murdoch 11310 W., Rush 24/1802 W., Spinks 8/4032 H., Wilson 10/3127 R., Wall 24/949 Cpl. H., Hammill 6/2651 A., Lusty 10/4471 O., McKillop 12/2446 H., Parker 10/3729 E., Parkinson 11719 F., Peterson 24/1168 J., Pollard 6/1692 F., Truscott 23/307 L., Armitage 6/548 J., Baker 23335 V., Butler 24/62 W., Gibbons 12/356 E., Stanaway 12/4092 C., Stancliffe 12/636 T., Stevenson 23/291 J., Taylor 12/3167 S., Torrens 23/2902 A., Young 26/43 Sgt. O., Barlow 4/764 A., Christianson 24/80 L/Cpl. H., Fergie 24/428 D. Henry 24/785 H. Hodges 25/1737 T., Underwood 12/650 F., Chambers 24/334 C., Courtney 12355 E., Eisfelder 24/2523 F. Fever 11857 H., Hill 24/2221 W., Livingstone 9/1890 C., McKechnie 24/216 R., McKenzie 23146 J., Mackintosh 12/3713 J., McLaughlin 23/1755 M., McLeod 24039 C., Marriner 12/2375 Cpl. P., Milne 9/2373 A., Parker 10/3050 E.

Aitken 8/2787 Sgt. R., Allen 10200 C., Cussons 12/1936 T., Ford 12/2698 W., Harvey 7/209 P., Kirkwood 8/3936 L/Cpl. W., Sheppard 11597 J., Simpson 12/2844 R., Voight 12/2143 F., Armit 26/49 Sgt. R., Blacklock 23/681 G., Cardno 23/702 G., Dansie 6/3294 T., Dowdie 24/2521 F., Fougere 26/109 L/Cpl. L., Jack 26/516 R., McLean 26/1655 A., Marrian 26/844 J., Mills 23/2621 A., Mumford 12/3745 L., Stewart 12/256 Sgt. G., Treadwell 25/1831 A., Thompson 24080 M., Barron 22918 D., Claridge 11409 M., Evans 8/1463 D., Fairweather 24/1039 O., Hamilton 10/4464 D., Israel 26/571 Act/Cpl. G., Jervis 26/1624 G., McMillan 26/1068 Act/Cpl. R., Nelson 12/2084 A., Pedlar 24/426 Cpl. T., Wenck 10/4496 A., Armstrong 8/3864 J., Boult 10/4056 C., Brewer 26/40 Act/L/Sgt. H., Carey 23755 E., Cattermole 10/3503 J., Coulthard 12/2984 J., Harrison 16230 W., Hiddleston 6/4058 A., Howard 24/2224 B., Langford 24/1708 Cpl. C., Penney 23/2256 C., Thetveat 26/925 P., Warren 2/141 Sgt./Cook H., Woods 23466 W., Bulling 23138 F., Cox-Smith 25/1699 S., Crowley 9/1537 M., Gamble 11260 R., Gray 24/1991 A., Heard 12/2731 H., Hickey 13020 E., Knight 23193 L./Cpl. A., McKone 25/665 L/Cpl. J., Marshall 25/123 F., Mills 23847 T., Oliver 23224 D., Porter 11532 S., Page 12/838 W., Skillicorn 8/4189 E., Skinner 12/2472 H.

Died of Wounds.

Livingstone 9/1890 C., McKechnie 24/216 R., McKenzie 25146 J., Mackintosh 12/3713 J., McLaughlin 23/1755 M., McLeod 24039 C., Marriner 12/2375 Cpl. P., Milne 9/2373 A., Parker 10/3050 E., Chambers 24/384 C., Courtney 12355 E., Eisfelder 24/2523 F., Fever 11857 H., Hill 24/2221 W., Lockhart 23/1424 J., Roberts 25/905 F., Yeats 12/2593 L/Cpl. D., Olive 8/260 M., Brown 25/937 M., Crouin 6/3219 F., Symons 8/3083 L.

Died.

Lawrence 8/4163 W.

Wounded.

Allen 22746 J., Allen 8/313 S., Alison 13407 E., Angell 25/115 Sgt. H., Atkinson 23330 G., Auld 11793 W., Beatson 10/3182 W., Becke 12/4135 C., Belk 24/1339 A., Booker 10/60 C., Bowie 23/1329 R., Briggs 23/1941 J., Burr 10/3206 E., Buswell 12/957 G., Caldwell 8/3199 J., Carstairs 17/299 D., Chambers 11828 J., Chapman 13423 F., Chong 25/1690 W., Cocklin 14/2172 J., Coles 22779 C., Collins 23/1595 L/Cpl. F., Condon 11835 M., Coupe 10/3524 T., Crafar 13/787 Sgt. W., Parker 11337 G., Stokes 10/1665 E., Turner 8/3779 W., Warwick 8/3428 W., Aldred 12/2229 J., Aldridge D. 2393 A.E., Allen 6/3982 S., Allpress 25/579 L/Cpl. W., Anderson 6/1447 J., Andrews 12/2632 Act/Sgt. W., Annals 25/481 F., Anniss 23/991 E., Argelin 25/931 G., Armitage 6/584 J., Austin 25/710 S., Avent 6/585 Cpl. F., Baker 23/1544 C., Chappell 10314 N., Domb 6/2118 L., Jenkins 24/1494 L/Cpl. S., Johns 13/2829 M., Josland 10/4499 G., McDonald 8/3969 J., McLean M., Maddock 25/1179 A., Magee 25/995 D., Marshall 10440 F., Aitken 6/3979 J., Anderson Anderson 6/3600 A., Anderson 6/2034 H., Anderson, 6/2525 M., Andrew 6/3003 J., Annand 7/2226 G., Barrett 6/3617 L/Cpl. F., Bassett 6/3991 L., Beattie 7/1591 J., Bell 6/3999 A., Blizzard 6/3967 N., Blythe 6/4205 G., Borlase 6/3995 W., Boucher 7/819 F., Bramby 6/3629 G., Brocklesby 12/3947 J., Brunt 6/4001 J., Cammell 25190 W., Campbell 23795 T., Cargill 25/1881 L/Cpl. T., Chapman 10134 D., Brown 8/2257 Sgt. E., Brown 11220 W., Bunker 6/736 Cpl. J., Catto 8/1134 W., Chambers Burke 6/736 Cpl. J., Catto 8/1134 W., Chambers 24/384 C., Clare 8/2556 E., Clements 23344 R., Cockcroft 8/2562 J., Connor 24/106 J., Cooper 23259 T., Corfield 12/1928 E., Cowan 9/2060 S., Cupples 8/2890 W., Dackers 8/2892 W., Day 8/1355 Sgt. R., Denford 8/3162 Act/Cpl. H., Dobie 23530 W., Dunbar 8/3683 J., Edmiston 8/3247 E., Ellis 8/3249 A., Lavel 8/2909 J., Forrest 7/1466 G., Godfrey A., Lavel 8/2909 J., Forrest 7/1466 G., Godfrey 24/158 N., Gordon 8/2781 A., Griffiths 8/2930 H., Hannam Gurney 24/159 D., Hamilton 24/1067 H., Hanlon 24/1066 M., Hanan 8/403 J., Harvey 8/752 C., Harvey 8/1498 R., Hay 8/3290 A., Hinbest 8/2619 W., Howe 25/1751 E., Hunter 8/2623 D., Hurford 8/1515 B., Jones 24/1097 E., Kendall 12/2357 L., Kendall 23813 L., Kerr 23564 G., Kinsaid 8/2638 J., Kirk 23569 J., Lang 23572 H., Latham 8/4453 G., Lewis 24/824 L/Cpl. R., Lindsay 23573 A.,

Leslie 8/3122 R., MacDermid 8/2969 W., McInnes 8/2529 L/Sgt. R., McIntosh 2350[illegible] H., McIntyre 8/3254 Act/Cpl. A., McKenzie 8/2992 J., McLaren 8/3354 L., McPhail 23595 R., Mesporram 23863 D., Maguire 8/3110 C., Mair 8/3169 L/Cpl. H., Mallon 8/3111 J., Manning 8/2952 A., Millar 8/2662 Maudsley 23581 H., Mayne 8/2952 A., Millar 8/2662 W., Moffitt 23608 R., Mulligan 26/1629 W., Moffitt 8/4635 D., Moodie 8/2665 J.

Norrin 8/438 H., Nevin 23599 J., O'Connor, 24/2551 J., O'Kane 8/3928 W., O'Neill 8/3576 T., Patterson 23609 J., Patterson 9/2370 M., Pedder 24/1460 G., Penney 25/2256 G., Poole 8/2098 A., Potter 23480 L., Raven 24/890 C., Rigg 8/2712 R., Rively 24/892 G., Robertson 8/2716 M., Rowe 24/1777 A., Rush 8/3060 D., Russell 8/2721 L., Sharman 24458 J., Shaw 9/2124 S., Simpson 23623 A., Simpson 8/2183 Act/Cpl. O., Sinclair 8/2154 Act/Cpl. W., Smith 24/285 W., Somerville 8/2140 Act/Cpl. W., Smith 24/285 W., Somerville 8/2140 C., Sordie 24/2294 J., Sonness 8/1389 L/Cpl. T., Symons 8/3086 L., Tarrant 10/3403 G., Taylor, 8/3418 G., Taylor 23636 G., Thomas 9/2024 A., Tobin 9/2134 E., Todd 8/3127 A., Towns 8/3422 A., Vickery 23638 A., Wardle 8/4247 G., Watkin 8/3283 W., Watkins 8/2753 W., Webb 8/724 A., Webb 8/3111 J., Wells 8/2757 C., Willocks 8/3117 Act/Sgt. J., Wilson 24/668 W., Wyatt 8/4245 A., Beaddock 22761 C., Lee 13/3259 J., Pavitt 9/2381 J., Webb 11/2504 K., Cherrie 23/94 W., Christmas 6/4010 R., Cook 6/3628 S., Cox 6/3288 H., Cragie 23194 D., Cunningham 11421 V., Darby 24/732 E., Davis 12695 F., Dean 11629 W., Dodson 6/3683 S., Douglas 15/36 F., Duncan 11632 H., Dutton 6/3602 W., Edniston 7/1611 J., Edwards 11633 A., Evans 24150 P., Finucane 10232 C., Fitzgerald 6/4065 T., Foster 23/424 L/Cpl. G., Garrow 15/2706 Cl./Sgt. Maj. R., Gilchrist 7/2238 Sgt. R., Good 10170 W., Goodall 6/1855 D., Goodman 6/2634 K., Green 6/4045 G., Hall 25/1081 H., Harrison 25240 E., Hastie 12/3671 F., Hayes 6/3735 J., Hayman 6/3736 L., Hayman 23483 L/Cpl. R., Hiddleston 6/4058 A., Holden 24/1613 G., Humphreys 6/3751 C., Tvey 7/2190 F., Jonkers 11048 S., Judge 6/3057 G., Keay 6/3369 E., Kirshaw 23/2022 W., Kruse 6/3768 J., Lindsay 6/4088 J., Lloyd 6/3774 R., Lord 6/3674 E., Luis 13048 G., Lunn 6/4222 E., McClelland 6/3654 L/Cpl. J., McDonald 6/3758 H., McDowell 23013 J., McFarlane 10294 W., McIlroy 6/3801 V., McIntyre 11910 J., McLeod 6/4324 L., Malloy 6/3086 J. Manning 6/3778 L/Cpl. J., Mills 26/670 P., Moore 12223 W., Morton 6/1639 N., Newsum 10/3684 C., Naughton 6/4111 R., O'Connell 6/4116 F., O'Grady 25209 M., Oldbury 25296 G., Oldbury 25297 F., Pauling 24/1164 T.

Paulson 6/3834 O., Phillips 6/3829 J., Poor 12250 G., Prattley 11938 J., Prebble 6/3834 H., Ross 10054 E., Rea 8/473 L/Cpl. A., Richardson 6/3843 A., Rodda 6/3852 R., Salt 6/4137 R., Saunders 6/3860 A., Scott 25/1809 H., Shannan 24525 J., Shelley 17/179 R., Sinnott 23885 P., Slade 6/3168 M., Smith 6/3870 Cpl. D., Smith 13/3083 F., Stanners 6/4643 L/Cpl. W., Steckman 6/3878 F., Strawbridge 6/3886 S., Summerville 6/3888 H., Swallow 13125 F., Swetnam 6/1732 E., Taylor 16098 E., Thommie 6/3900 A., Thomson 6/3906 G., Trigg 23902 E., Tullett 6/3495 C., Turnwald 16013 J., Verity 23804 S., Vatte 6/4367 R., Walker 6/3910 L/Cpl. G., Warburton 6/2814 Sgt. R., Watson 23416 G., Watt 6/3916 V., Webb 6/3919 W., Whittaker 6/4376 A., Wilkie 6/2119 W., Williams 6/4175 G., Williams 12316 S., Wilson 6/3154 L/Cpl. T., Blades 12/4093 P., Boyd 3/970 J., Brown 6/3264 R., Cossins 23/2163 W., Edwards 22958 C., Hudson 22986 F., Jenkins 13036 W., Johnson 12/4133 W., Jones 22993 P.,Kemp 10098 E.,McIntosh 12/4046 C., O'Neill 10048 J., Parsons 22/553 H., Shea 23444 W., Watkins 6/3795 G., Wilson 11361 R., Winslow 12/2571 J., Craw 10/4500 J., Crawford 6/2040 J., Cridland 24/1358 R., Crowley 9/1537 M., Davies 6/4569 J., Davis 23305 J., De Clifford 25/171 L., Dentice 23/1611 L/Cpl. A., Doherty 23/358 J., Donovan 12/3500 A., Dorgan 11/2081 P., Dunham 13497 A., Dyer 10/4452 N., Edman 6/3986 A., Engall 11/252 G., Evered 12/2285 A., Feasey 24/2191 F., Fraser 10/3551 A., Garvie 8/41 Sgt. W., Gawler 23/2564 R., Gibbons 10/91a A., Goff 10/3506 G., Goodson 23557 F., Gould 10/4469 F., Gregg 10/3575 R., Griffiths 10/4162 L/Cpl. H., Griffiths 7/1735 T., Groves 12/338 A., Haddon 10/3276 E., Hammond 25/1760 S., Hanley 7/1737 M., Hannah 10198 J., Hansen 10/3896 L., Harrigan 10/3588 Cpl. W., Hayton 6/4264 L/Cpl. J., Healey 11872 G., Heaps 10/4066 R., Hendley 10/3595 G., Hewitt 24/1075 J., Heywood 24/1685 C., Hill 12/2720 W., Hoare 10/3596 J., Holden 25/1674 G., Hole 11468 W., Hollis 12/365 Co/Sgt/Maj. R., Horner 24/2605 V., Horsfall 13398 J., Hughes 23/1686 J., Hunter 17/264 J., Hull 7/1746 T., Huxtable 12/4198 H., Ibbotson 10/3605 L/Cpl. H., Ingram 11/1812 R., Ireland 8/2018 T., Jefferes 10/2657 J., Jefferson 10/4466 W., Johnston 23/2014 D., Jones 12/4207 P., Kaveney 12/3374 M., Keating 17/100 J., Keegan 23/2021 P., King 23/2574 G., Kissell 10/4486 E., Knight 6/4083 J., Langley 8/3063 W., Lewis 25/388 C., McAlpine 10/3641 J., McConochie 13/3057 R., McConagle 24/1435 D., Mcdrath 10/3671 C., McHaffie 6/516 L/Sgt. J.,McKenzie 10046 J., McLaren 10/3961 A., McWilliam 5/13624 J., Malcolm 6/1568 Sgt. D., Marenssen 23481 W., Marshall 11/897 W., Martin 24/1741 L/Cpl. F., Mason 11/2151 W., Mathieson 23/1720 R., Matthews 13454 A., Mawhinney 10/3947 A., Millar 6/507 R., Milner 10/10 Sgt. C., 10/3947 A., Millar 6/507 R., Milner 10/10 Sgt. C., Morcan 10/4476 J., Mulcahy 10/3655 P., Murnane 24/1760 Cpl. L., Nankervis 10/3683 R., Neal 23/1762 E., Neustrocki 22847 J., O'Malley 23/2263 C., Parnell 17/341 H., Passmath 25/515 J., Penno 12/1763 E., Piddock 10/3701 A., Prebble 6/3837 H., Prior 23/2559 Cpl., Priest 10/4175 G., Proctor 25/1008 L/Cpl. J., Rennie 6/2254 Sgt. G., Riches 11964 A., Roberts 11728 C., Robertson 23/2079 A., Robertson 8/94 A., Robinson 25/353 G., Robson 10/3381 W., Roper 6/3853 L., Rowe 10/3385 L., Rowe 8/1326 Act/Cpl. C., Russell 6/3452 W., Scott 11/2252 C., Scott 8/3753 G., Selbie 11542 D., Shallcrass 6/4350 C., Shanahan 24/2088 T., Shotter 13482 V., Skipworth 8/2729 J., Smart 11787 M., Smiley 26/2091 S., Smith 6/1766 A., Smith 24/1823 F., Smith 6/3949 J., Smith 22877 W., Smith 12/3157 W., Soffe 11/2292 L/Cpl. W., Stanley 10009 C., Stanley 10009 C., Stanley 10/693 Cpl. E.; Stanley 6/1164 H., Stephens 12/4277 W., Stevens 7/1900 A., Stewart 6/4153 C., Stewart 11/2653 H., Stewart 6/2286 R., Stobie 6/4151 G., Sutherland 12/1537 W., Sylvister 13481 W., Tapp 23/1840 S., Tappin 23451 D., Taylor 8/3445 Cpl. R., Teape 12/2563 T., Telfer 24/314 S., Thomas 11/2511 C., Thompson 23/1848 C., Thompson 6/3093 W., Thomson 6/3900 R., Thornton 6/2779 E., Tohmie 11581 F., Tunnington 24/1564 Cpl. J., Turner 9/2237 D., Yujoich 23273 M., Voysey 12/3179 W., Wagner 12/3498 J., Walters 11/2494 L., Walton 6/3196 W., Watt 6/3916 V., Watters 23/1866 A., White 6/3198 T., Wiley 6/2969 F., Williams 7/1535 A., Williams 6/2809 Cpl. F., Williams 10/3126 S., Wilson 6/3206 C., Wilson 8/1363 L/Cpl. H., Windle 10/3786 J., Witte 6/3517 A., Wood 24/1870 E., Woodhead 10/4023 G., Work 11/2759 J., Wolhouse 6/3936 J., Wright 6/2815 L/Sgt. L., Ryan 9/1613 T.

Campbell 10/3849 J., Campbell 12/3276 J., Carrick 11247 P., Cates 23/2159 Cpl. A., Chamberlain 24/1614 L/Cpl. H., Charteris 10028 F., Clarke 11231 H., Cleveland 11410 P., Cliff 12/4158 H., Currie 11423 D., Daniel 25/1014 J., Darling 11249 F., Davies 14/2555 J., Dowland 11182 H., Flitness 8/1976 R., Fitzgerald 8/3581 G., Foley 23/1049 H., Fraser 8/3580 G., Galbreath 8/4128 R., Gibbon 24/2204 A., Gillies 8/3601 R., Gilmour 12/2711 Sgt. W., Glanville 11273 V., Golden 10969 A., Gordon 23/1646 Cpl. W., Gordon 23539 W., Graham 12386 G., Grant 8/4597 L/Cpl. J., Greene 12321 J., Greenslade 12129 E., Gustafson 8/3609 A., Hagan 10342 C., Hansen 10/4117 H., Harrison 23/1410 H., Harwood 11278 P., Hewlett 8/3916 A., Hollow 8/2012 J., Hopkins 23/1679 L/Sgt. W., Howard 7/1746 F., Hudson 9/2368 T., Hughes 23609 T., Hunter 13336 W., Hurd 23533 S., Hynes 11286 M., James 10/1861 Sgt. W., Jamie 24/2536 T., Jarvis 8/1143 J., Johnston 9/1877 L/Cpl. P., Leper 6/1609 W., Lee 23/187 F., Maben 8/3699 W., McDonnell 8/3970 J., McInnes 8/4461 D., McKenzie 24038 F., McMahon 24/245 W., McMurray 8/3338 Sgt. J., Maloney 8/3947 J., Marsh 8/3708 Cpl. 23578 F., Massey 23/2033 L/Cpl. G., Meldrum 22740 A., Mickelson 17/320 L/Cpl. M., Mitchell 23312 R., Nelson 8/2091 A., Nimmo 8/3723 L/Cpl. J., Oxenbury 9/1941 E., Paterson 8/1308 Cpl. H., Quinnel 12/2184 Cpl. A., Rainnie 12/2395 Cpl. E., Ramage 23083 R., Rayner 6/3134 L/Cpl. 8/3949 Sgt. G., Ritchie 11341 M., Robson 15/140 L/Cpl. F., Sainsbury 11345 E., Sanders 9/1962 Cpl. J., Sanders 11196 V., Shakeshaft 10/1649 A., Shepherd 8/3854 L/Cpl. S., Simson 12952 H., Sinclair 11349 D., Slattery 11544 J., Smithers 24072 G., Smart 23/1829 R., Smith 24/1861 Sutherland 6/1981 L/Cpl. J., Taylor 8/2147 A., Thompson 8/4495 C., Tough 11356 A., Tyacke 23903 W., Wilson 12/4121 W., Woods 24/627 L/Cpl. N., Bourke 22795 J., Adams 12/3031 S., Appelyard 12/3240 W., Armstrong 8/3864 A., Arthur-Worsop 8/3469 Sgt. C., Bennett 6/3916 J., Bowes 11/2388 G., Benny 8/3184 T., Bevin 9/1382 J., Black 12/3254 D., Brabent 8/4503 H., Bradley 23754 G., Brown 24/1605 L/Cpl. G., Brown 8/3506 J., Brown 11221 J., Browning 8/2409 C., Bubbers 10/260 J., Buchanan 11214 R., Bruce 11222 J., Cain 11244 W., Wallace 24/1220 J.M., Walpole 10/3248 Sgt. R., Walton 11139 T., Watts 15055 T., White 23643 A., White 12/3869 D., Wilkinson 5/1364a J., Williams 8/3433 A., Wilson 24/327 G., Woodbridge 24/331 F., Wooster 17/220 A., Wray 13495 H.

Birch 11207 R., Blyde 24/1341 J., Bones 24/369 T., Bowie 23/1563 A., Bowie 23/1329 R. D., Boyd 9/1015 J., Breese 9/676 Cpl. A., Brock 6/3635 E., Bryne 24/988 J. E., Bumpus 12/4145 G., Burton 10/3208 A., Burton 10/3207 L./Cpl. J., Butler 10/1429 R., Campbell 6/3647 R., Candlish 9/1799 A., Carey 23755 E., Carley 10/3213 J., Carter 24/707 M., Cattermold 10/3563 J., Chamberlain 24530 L., Clark 24/995 J., Clark 24/1927 L/Cpl. M., Clarke 8/4103 G., Contessa 11/1421 C., Corbett 10/4079 V., Cotter 24/1962 H., Couling 23522 J., Couling 23523 W., Coulson 24/387 S., Creedon 13/2174 P., Crosswell 23349 C., Cunningham 11422 W., Dale 24/731 A., Davey 24/1029 Sgt. T., Davidson 6/4020 M., Davis 12/3607 C., Dawson 24/1019 J., Diggins 24/1969 J., Donaldson 12/2686 R., Donohue 14079 A., Duff 11253 T., Dunfov 25/1707 C., Dunn 23/2177 L., Elliott 12/4172 W., Emens 10/3544 G., Ennor 10/834 Sgt. J., Fairweather 10/3544 G., Ennor 10/834 Sgt. J., Fairweather 24/1039 O., Farr 10/4455 J., Fever 11857 H., Fisk-enden 23/2561 A., Fisher 26/1594 W., Fitzgerald 24/144 Act/Sgt. N., Fletcher 10/3798 S., Foster 10005 T., Gamble 25/1596 W., Gatton 10/3556 H. Glazebrook 10/3887 J. Green 8/1248 W., Hall 23/1652 J.S., Hamilton 23545 J., Harker 10/3585 C., Neale 6/3108 J., Nevin 23600 T., Nielson 24/1146 W., Oke 11924 S., O'Leary 24/2062 D., O'Leary 24/255 J., Oliver 23/1773 W., O'Neill 10/3070 A., Parker 23764 A., Patten 23236 F., Pattison 11/1208 Cpl. H., Paul 24/1162 G., Pearson 24/879 J., Persson 10/3976 A., Peters 10/3978 W., Porter 12467 A., Pratt 23871 A., Ramsay 12/3135 A., Randall 11338 J., Raynor 23/1158 A., Reid 11/2367 C., Reinhardt 12/2826 C., Reynolds 11/918 J., Ritchie 10/2296 D., Roberts 25/905 F., Robertson 8/3051 C., Rockhill 10/3724 W., Rochuck 10/3382 Sgt. W., Ross 6/2469 W., Rosveare 8/3055 H., Rowe 24/1478 H., Saunders 24/333 H., Saunders 24/1187 Cpl. T., Savage 6/3861 M., Selby 10/3731 Sgt. R., Shanahan 24/2038 T., Shaw 24/577 Cpl. H., Sheppard 11123 E., Shirceley 11162 G., Simmonds 24/1577 Cpl. J., Small 8/4022 S., Smith 12/869 Co/Sgt./Maj. H., Smith 10/4000 J., Smith 15030 L., Stayte 24/291 L./Cpl. E., Stringer 8/3770 A., Stuart 24/2222 G., Sutherland 24/293 D., Tangley 24/1494 R., Tappin 12509 G., Tarrant 11978 H., Taylor 24/596 H., Teare 8/1113 H., Thompson 12/4106 C., Thorn 11/2289 C., Tobin 12513 F., Trotter 10/2341 R., Veitch 25/1834 J., Vette 6/4366 E., Wakefield 8/1662 J.

Adams 12/1874 Cpl. J., Ander 10/3465 A., Andrew 11795 L., Armitage 10/3171 A., Arnold 10/3172 G., Arthur 8/2528 A., Aston 24/37 Cpl. W., Barnett 24/966 A., Bayliss 12/2942 J., Beagle 12/3941 G., Beattie 8/3182 J., Berry 23/1555 J., Addison 8/2830 G., Allan 8/2525 M., Allen 8/2401 M., Allen 8/3175 R., Austin 8/2837 P., Baird 23485 J., Banwell 8/2530 W., Barnes 9/111 A., Beauchamp 22954 J., Belsham 23504 Cpl. J., Bennett, 11206 J., Bond 23486 J., Boult 10/4056 C., Braxton 8/3873 T., Sherman 1212/4265 H., Sim 12/2841 J., Sinclair 6/2754 Cpl. F., Sinclair 7/1896 J., Skellon 26/1721 G., Skilleu 12/2177 D., Smith 26/1722 L/Cpl F., Smith 22878 H., Smith 6/3472 P., Smith 7/2425 R., Smith 26/474 S., Spicer 11127 W., Spiers 12281 W., Squires 12/850 Sgt. B., Squires 6/2758 C., Stanley 12/4093 H., Stafford 12/461 A., Stephenson 12/1511 G., Stevens 10112 E., Stewart 6/3883 W., Symon 6/1996 Sgt. R., Syson 10/2328 H., Tate 6/1736 J., Taylor 10/2333 J., Taylor 26/1736 W., Thrupp 12/3170 F., Towers 26/930 L., Toye 10/2009 D., Trembath 12/2599 R., Trevarthen 12/2497 E., Tritt 6/3491 H., Twistleton 7/2324 R., Twomey 10/2785 H., Tyler 23/942 D., Udy 23/1492 J., Underwood 12/652 E., Ure 12301 W., Venville 6/3497 W., Wade 12/1092 A., Walker 26/357 F., Walker 26/975 H., Wall 26/952 L/Cpl. A., Walles 6/3498 D., Wallington 6/2317 B., Walmsley 12/3183 J., Watts 10/3120 J., Webb 6/4377 W., Waugh 12/3187 C., Weeks 12/3189 L., White 26/642 L/Cpl. B., Williams 10/2791 H., Williams 10416 W., Wilkinson 12196 K., Wilson 23/324 A., Wilson 6/2962 R., Wise 13154 I., Withers 12310 A., Wood 6/2329 L/Cpl. T., Woods 23466 W., Wright 12/954 G., Wyatt 26/954 J., Yeates 12/2593 L/Cpl. D.

Baker 23/993 W., Barker 23335 V., Barnaby 13/2160 W., Barr 10/3831 R., Barrie 6/4199 P., Barrington 24/1935 J., Barron 12/3190 H., Batty 13/2515 W., Beaumont 6/3988 H., Berry 25/92 M., Best 6/1465 Sgt. P., Billings 12/498 H., Blease 25/717 G., Blundell 12/2646 E., Beardman 12/33 A., Bond 11781 R., Booth 12/2963 B., Woodbyy 24/1343 J., Bovett 23339 F. Brightling 6/2945 L/Cpl. L., Brown 10/1760 J., Burkins 26/511 S., Bush 6/2084 F., Butt 23/606 T., Butterworth 12/511 J., Cain 26/721 W., Caldwell 23/697 Sgt. R., Callaghan 22768 H., Cameron 26/439 D., Cameron 26/533 J., Capell 6/2570 T., Carrel 6/2571 P., Channings 6/2972 S., Champness 24/1703 E., Chilcot 25/1686 A., Clark 25/731 Cpl. H., Claridge 11409 M., Clearwater 25/607 J., Clements 12/2242 W., Coburn 26/728 A., Codling 13/3142 H., Coffey 10/3219 S., Coll 6/2579 J., Colley 6/2980 L/Cpl. G., Connolly 23/1352 E., Cosgrove 23/2511 W., Cotterell 12/1597 L., Coulthart 12/2984 J., Couper 12/2675 Act/Sgt. A., Coutts 25/610 J., Cox 23/1313 L/Cpl. J., Coyle 10220 D., Craig 23/715 A., Cronin 6/3219 F., Dagger 12/1605 C., Dalrymple 23/2180 J., Davey 23/1370 L., Davey 7/2375 W., Davis 23354 L., Dellow 25/970 H., Dickey 26/26 C., Dickson 10/3873 D., Dickinson 23/1673 W., Dillon 12/2904 G., Dingle 10/2824 E., Dingle 6/4025 H., Dodds 12/3297 A., Donaghy 12/3299 F., Douglas 6/1512 D., Duckworth 11437 A., Duff 12/1616 W., Duncan 6/3305 J., Dunn 6/2603 E., Elliott 7/806 W., Evans 12/2549 W., Falconer 10/2930 W., Farrell 25/975 Cpl. E., Farrer 12/97 W., Fatt 12/541 S., Findlay 25/625 N., Flanagan 12/2589 Act. Cpl. A., Fitzgerald 12/1623 L/Cpl. J., Flaherty 6/650 L. Cpl. E., Fletcher 26/1060 A., Fletcher 10/4093 C., Forster 12/2293 R., Frickleton 6/2135 W., Gault 12/470 A., Gayson 6/4248 W., Gee 11645 W., Germain 23/1302 O., Gibson 13/2821 W., Gilbert 6/4250 J., Gill 10/2617 W., Goodger 23/432 L/Cpl. H., Gordon-Glassford

26/445 J., Grace 12/2305 P., Gray 26/448 L/Cpl. G., Gray 9/1040 L/Cpl. T., Greenall 12/1645 J., Greenwood 26/446 S., Guthery 6/1309 N., Gunn 6/3030 G., Gurdler 6/2145 J., Guthge 6/2421 T., Harris 6/4054 J., Hawkins 12/1979 W., Hemingway 25/328 F., Henley 23/41 F., Hewitson 26/979 J., Hindmarsh 6/3350 Cpl. R., Hinton 12/2551 C., Hirst 6/650 H., Hollis 25/2142 B., Horan 6/902 Co/Sgt/Maj. P., Hornby 10040 W., Horne 6/4062 G., Howard 24/2224 B., Howard 6/1877 E., Howie 12/2622, Cpl. H., Humphrey 10/4121 C., Hynes 12/2576 H., Idle 26/672 C., Innes 10/8301 W.

Harris 10/881 Sgt. E., Hatchard 24/1998 H., Hatcher 23/74 N., Hawkins 23/776 H., Healey 11873 J., Heath 24/3000 W., Hoff 24/794 C., Holmes 10/3286 Sgt. W., Hooton 13/2010 K., Hope 24/1093 C., Hopping 10/3600 W., Howes 10/2975 H., Hunt 25177 J., Ireland 10/2189 W., Irod 12/3368 Act/L/Cpl. L., Jensen 26/1625 A., Jerric 12379 A., Keene 23/180 P., Kendall 12/2357 L., Kirk 24307 M., Lamorton 13047 R., Laurensen 12418 E., Laurent 24/213 H., Law 23/1714 L., Lawson 8/3939 L/Cpl. W., Locker 10/3635 H., Long 25/1776 H., Lowe 10/745 Q.M./Sgt. E., McCall 6/4318 J., McCracken 11908 L., McCran 9/954 S., McDonald 11316 W., McDougall 12453 D., McEwan 8/3682 A., McGinn 24/1434 J., McGregor 11158 A., McGregor 10/2686 A., McGregor 12454 D., McKenna 10/614 F., McKenzie 11/1880 Sgt. J., McMillan 6/2284 P., MacMillan 12450 D., McMillan 10/3679 F., McPartland 24/2257 E., MacPherson 24/1722 A., McShane 10/3682 P., Manning 23/1726 P., Marks 24/502 Sgt R., Middleton 10/3649 E., Milligan 10/4474 H., Moffat 11696 W., Montgomery 13907 H., Moody 11502 F., Moore 12/3105 J., Mortram 24/620 B., Mudie 23/1741 J., Murtagh 10/3734 J., Myers 24/1130 G., Myers 24/1131 J., Irvine 23/792 J., Israel 26/571 Act/Cpl. G., Izod 12/2745 Cpl. F., Jackson 12/2613 Sgt. A., Jamieson 26/347 Sgt. T., Jeffery 23/1698 R., Jenkins 10/3919 E., Johnson 12/2924 Cpl. D., Johnston 23/2015 P., Johnston 26/1627 W., Jones 6/1 D., Jones 12/2392 M., Kelly 7/2556 W., Kenworthy 12/3067 F., Kidson 6/3063 A., Kimber 26/828 G., King 6/3378 T., Kingdon 23/473 J., Kirby 23394 F., Kitto 121 2003 L/Cpl. E., Laing 26/1064 L., Lancaster 25/396 G., Langwell 25/371 H., Laming 12/400 F., Lamonte 10239 J., Laymond 26/1 C., Lee 12/2363 A., Lewis 6/3072 T., Lewis 23/809 S., Limbrick 10/2937 L., Lindsay 6/4293 J., Llewell 12/3083 J., Lloyd 23199 D., Lomas 12/3078 H., Lowe 10/3328 J., Lowther 6/3382 G., Lynn 12/2766 T., Ludgate 12/3393 H., Lyford 22822 F., McBean 23/2520 J., McCall 10/2383 J., McDonald 26/121 Cpl. J., McFelin 13/3235 T., McGrath 12/2554 P., McHaw 6/1 L/Cpl. S., McKay 10/3012 J., McKechnie 12/4231 J., McKillop 12/2416 H., McLachlan 12/2058 E., McLean 13071 D., McLeod 6/2223 A., McMillan 12/3412 A., McMillan 6/2703 G., McMillan 12/3106 T., McNulty 26/1659 V., McPhail 10/3022 D., Maddern 12/2779 Sgt. L., Mail 6/3390 G., Mairriner 12/2575 Cpl. P., Marks 9/1895 F., Maslin 22838 R., Masters 12/2381 P., Mather 12/1416 T., Mechan 10/4145 B.

Mellard 13348 E., Melley 10/2703 A., Mereditch 12/3420 E., Meyrick 6/3096 T., Mitchell 12/3089 W., Molloy 10/2243 W., Montgomery 23/1512 I., More 23/830 C., Morgan 12/4222 J., Morris 12/2400 R., Mulgrove 24/1795 A., Murphy 6/1707 E., Murray 12/3749 J., Murtagh 12/3096 J., Neale 10/1109 J., Neve 12/2795 C., Norman 11/2348 E., Newland 24/1147 C., Newton 11090 W., Norris 12/2070 G., Northover 10/3355 L., Nottingham 12/2801 T., Ogilvie 12/2803 J., Oliver 12/2426 J., Osborne 12/2806 G., Owen 12/3119 J., Pain 12/2811 L/Cpl. F., Parker 10/2750 E., Parkinson 6/1707 E., Parsonage 10/2731 F., Parsons 23/1146 F., Parsons 12/2816 W., Paton 12/2817 J., Pearce 10/3053 W., Penk 23/256 R., Poole 23/882 S., Poulson 10/1620 M., Pranguell 23/564 H., Pring 6/1959 L/Cpl. T., Purdie 12/840 S., Putland 26/890 R., Ranby 25/408 R., Ratcliffe 12/2454 L., Rea 12/3137 E., Reynell 12/3138 H., Richie 12/2139 W., Riddell 12/2738 W., Riordan 23436 J., Roach 12/3142 T., Roberts 12261 S., Robertson 26/620 M., Robinson 20/2750 E., Robinson 23/584 T., Ross 10/2754 W., Rule 12/674 F., Sanders 12/865 T., Scanlon 12/2106 J., Scott 6/2293 R., Scrimshaw 6/2750 L/Cpl. R., Sheppard 25/71 Sgt. R., Sherlock 12/458 R., Adams 12/2629 T., Allen 6/2344 Cpl. J., Anderson 12/2933 C., Anderson 6/4195 J., Atkinson 26/1116 F., Austin 12/494 T., Barnard 12/21 W., Bathurst 26/155 Cpl. H., Beasley 12/3249 F., Belcher 24/1338 W., Billington 12/2443 H., Blackburn 6/1466 W., Bradley 24/59 J., Brown 6/2954 S., Bryant 12/2658 W., Bunton 6/4216 W., Burgess 10/3293 Act/Sgt. C., Burke 25/1156-D., Butler 10/3209 W., Campbell 6/2106 D., Carr 24/1879 J., Carter 23295 C., Chalmers 23/144 G., Chambers 8/2871 W., Chapman 25/739 F., Clough 12/3592 W., Collins 10218 D., Cook 12/4160 R., Cooper 12/2673 J., Coulan 12/2252 F., Cowdrey 12/1063 E., Crutcher 12/2680 W., Cuff 8/184 J., Daly 12/1606 E., Davidson 12/1183 Sgt. D., Davidson 8/2810 Act/Cpl. H., Davies 6/2496 J., Davies 6/4235 R., Dawes 12/3974 E., Debshoyde 12/2992 W., Des Forges 24/1024 F., Dingley 12/1612 B., Dingwall 10/3239 L/Cpl. R.

Finnerty 23568 J., FitzPatrick 12/733 L/Cpl. D., Ford 23150 F., Fowke 6/3016 E., Foxwell 10225 W., Franke 12375 A., Fuller 8/2598 R., Galvin 12/2705 C., Garry 12/3021 W., George 26/1509 P., Glover 24/1665 E., Gordon 25/629 J., Goyen 6/3024 R., Grant 24/767 T., Greenaway 7/2385 L., Griffin 12/3659 C., Grooby 6/4048 G., Halliday 12/2722 A., Halvorson 26/565 H., Harrigan 8/2342 C., Harper 6/3341 L., Hawke 23830 R., Hayes 13440 A., Henderson 12/3045 R., Henley 24/783 Cpl. N., Hennessey 6/3347 N., Henrickson 12/2325 M., Herbert 23/1668 G., Herk 26/1611 J., Holmes 11470 H. Hume 6/3563 R., Ingham 17/394 W., Jones 24/2232 J., Karati 16/453 W., Kelly 23/1421 W., Kerr 24/1408 W., Kilpatrick 6/78 Cpl. R., Kinsela 10/409 L., Kipling 12/2754 J., Knowles 12/4031 C., Kuhtze 10228 C., Lamb 24/1103 G., Lees 25/888 E., Lemon 11058 W., Lindsay 8418 W., Linton 12/785 Sgt. A., Lipponen 25/1107 E., Lownie 8/4167 P., McCormick 7/2292 W., McDougall 10/886 Sgt. J., McGeahan 12/2767 C., McIntyre 23592 R., McKenzie 11086 N., McLeod 12/940 J., Mahoney 13/1067 B., Martin 12/4220 P., May 23311 E., Millar 10/3031 F., Monagan 26/596 R., Mooney 12/3094 A., Norris 12/1056 Cpl. J., Muir 7/2407 A., Napier 6/1668 L/Cpl. P., Noble 24/558 H., Nockels 23/1456 F., Oliver 8/2691 W., O'Sullivan 15/1438 J., Parsons 23424 A., Parker 6/705 W., Patterson 24/554 G., Peart 24/926 S., Pepper 24/552 C., Pitt 12/4249 H., Prescott 11533 A., Proctor 8/2703 F., Pycroft 25/228 C., Raper 26/471 S., Rapson 12/2094 H., Ray 7/359a F., Ree 23/88 Act/L/Cpl. A., Reguault 7/1001 E., Rennie 6/3842 J., Rhind 8/2709 J., Rhodes 11726 W., Robert 6/337 S., Robertson 25/815 C., Robertson 8/3887 G., Robertson 6/2739 L., Robertson 8/2116 W., Roche 10149 J., Rogers 8/467 Co/Sgt/Maj. F., Routh 23/1168 E., Ryan 6/3856 Sgt. E., Sachtler 8/2826 L/Cpl. W., Schofield 11543 W., Scoullar 24/946 Sgt. W., Sellers 6/3611 E., Sharman 8/290 S., Shaw 6/1711 J., Shaw 6/3752 W., Shelton 12/3133 W., Short 23621 M., Sing 13/3078 A., Sloan 24/1193 W., Smith 26/1717 J., Stevens 24/1200 J., Stewart 12/3162 J., Stoddart 24/912 G., Sullivan 6/1994 T., Taylor 24/1837 J., Telford 13132 T., Thomas 10115 A., Thomason 6/4364 A., Thomson 23/624 J., Ticker 24/1322 L., Tomlin 12/645 H., Towers 12/2496 M., Twohey 12/2864 A., Tyman 26/1739 J., Vernon 24/2113 J., Veitch 8/4237 J., Veltch 8/3105 J., Warren 25/1836 W., Watson 12/2874 F., Watt 13492 J., Wells 12/2509 J., Wemborn 6/3920 J., Wigg 6/3928 J., Willetts 8/1859 A., Wilson 6/3931 G., Wilson 11563 W., Worthington 12/3201 H. Wright 12/3202 S.

Barclay, 24/963 B., Breen 8/3498 J., Clark 8/3214 C., Chapman 9/1800 C., Cracknell 6/3669 L., Evans 14602 W., Fortune 8/2913 R., Fitzsimmons 12322 T., Latham 8/4453 L/Cpl. G., Milner 13953 J., Moore 24/1782 A., Chappell 13414 N., Doub 6/2118 L., Jenkins 24/1694 L./Cpl. S., Johns 13/2820 M., Josland 10959 F., McDonald 8/3969 J., McLean 23/131 A., Maddock 25/1179 A., Magee 25/995 D. Marshall 10/440 F.

Missing.

Allan 9/2357 C., Allan 26286 R., Allen 11188 T., Anderson 12693 J., Ashworth 23780 E., Bagrie 8/3179 A., Bell 17/334 T., Biggam 8/3486 A., Brough 10/3841 W., Browne 25/1675 G., Browne 9/2051 R., Bunting 13416 B., Butler 25/935 J., Carran 23/2160 J., Casey 8/2870 W., Cloughley 8/3531 J., Cooke 12107 C., Cooney 18353 T., Curry 25/533 A., Davidson 12/490 H., Donclciffe 12/2744 Turner 8/3779 W., Walker 8/2168 J., Wallace 13489 S., Ward 8/2752 G., Welshman 6/4373 W., Wilson 8/3437 R., Wilson 10/4217 H.

Derunga 6/4022 L., Dobbyn 10/3240 J., Donnelly 10/2588 F., Durie 6/3691 H., Duthie 8/1458 E., French 23/2185 J., Frew 6/3903 W., Fry 8/3253 G., Fisher 10/628 G., Fitzgerald 11/1546 J., Gibbs 12380 A., Glover 25/762 C., Gray 23542 W., Hamblyn 10/3915 H., Hamilton 9/1565 W., Hansen 23488 J., Henderson 23831 T., Hill 7/2269 L., Hinch 10/3294 W., Horn 24/2223 A., Horne 23490 D., Hunt 9/398 C., Jewell 25/258 J., Johnson 8/409 L/Cpl. A., Johnston 24/1403 S., Jones 25/987 J., Joss 8/3302 C., King 23587 J., King 6/3064 R., Lamont 11302 M., Lamont 11178 N., Laws 8/728 H., Leigh 11889 A., Lloyd 23/2025 W., Lynch 12422 W., McAllum 13353 D., McCombe 11145 J., McIlhone 23202 T., McGregor 8/3687 D., McKenzie 81/2078 D. McKenzie 8/2919 Cpl. G., Matthews 8/4172 A., Matthews 24/1744 G., Moran 23216 T., Nicholson 23601 G., Ninnes 6/3116 A., Ottrey 8/3030 J., Palin 6/319 L/Cpl. H., Paton 8/2698 J., Phillips 11105 M., Porter 8/2099 D., Richards 23/1790 R., Rodriguez 8/2117 S., Sanderson 10656 G., Salmon 8/2122 T., Smith 24230 F., Smith 8/288 W., Stables 8/3409 F., Thorp 11197 L/Cpl. S., Tiernan 24/312 L/Cpl. E.

Previously reported Missing, now reported Wounded.
Burnes 11/1126 A.

Previously reported Wounded, now reported Not Wounded.
Bryne 24/988 J., Edwards 23363 S., Hedley 25/876 T.

Previously reported Wounded, now reported Killed.
Milligan 26/1639 W.

Missing, believed Killed.
Morgan 6/4630 L/Cpl. A., Thodey 24764 F.

Previously reported Wounded, now reported Died of Wounds.
Cowan 13/2285 Sgt. W., Lee 13/3384 Sgt. W., Lewis 24/824 L/Cpl. B., Reid 10/3064 A., Schoch 10/2384 J., Ashworth 26/433 F., Noonan 26/1015 L/Cpl J., Goss 8/3275 H., Johnston 11/1538 G.

Missing, believed Wounded.
Brew 23/1570 P., McInnes 23861 H., Mexted. 25/1180 S.

Wounded and Missing.
Morris 6/3406 H., Whitmore 6/3567 J.

Previously reported Killed, now reported Died of Wounds.
Smith 23628 W., Thomason 12/881 A.

Previously reported Wounded, now reported Missing, believed Died of Wounds.
Stade 6/3165 M.

Previously reported Missing, now reported Killed.
Anderson 6/3237 D., Levy 6/3579 H., Foreman 9/817 W., McLaughlin 23/1754 J., Pearce 22854 W., Pruden 26/57 Sgt/Maj. A., Ross 22869 G., Wallace 24/1312 Sgt. R.

Previously reported Killed, now reported Wounded
Macpherson 8/2997 J., Crawford 12/2256 Sgt. S., Baker 11224 B., Campbell 11227 C., Jones 25/2572 B.

Previously reported Wounded, now reported Missing, believed Killed.
Dodd 6/218 Sgt. A., Barter 11607 L., Wylie /2969 F., Fridd 6/4037 P.

Previously reported Wounded, now reported Killed.
Haslett 8/3623 J., Jack 22805 F., Miles 8/3356 S., Cashen 8/3524 C., D'Ath 24/1365 W., Elliott 8/3164 Cpl. A., Evans 11257 A., Ferguson 26/402 Cpl. C., Haigh 24/328 G., Jones 25/346 T., Middlemiss 8/3706 L/Cpl. J., Parsons 23235 H., Ritchie 6/3746 G., Roberts 23/2268 J., Thompson 23/1850 W., Wilson 23/1879 C., Wishnowsky 23/2118 H., Anderson 25/578 A., Arrol 25/930 J., Beaumont 25/85 T., Bailey 12/3546 W., Carney 25/396 J., Chapman 24/81 H., Christiansen 24/385 E., Hayes 25/980 E., Healey 25/390 L., Johnson 24/475 A., Keay 26/831 D., Lynam 24/490 P., McColl 23/2521 R., Pool 24/260 F., Postlewaight 12/3445 C., Sands 24/1805 A., Scudamore 25/1146 L., Smith 24/628 Act/Sgt. G., Stevenson 12/4096 J., Welch 25/690 A.

ARTILLERY.

Killed.

Aitken 9/416 Gnr. J., Atkins 2/433 Sgt. W., Bettley 2/208 Act/Bdr. C., Brooks 7/1947 Act/Bdr. A., Burrell 2/712 Cpl. J., Cantell 2/1586 Act/Sgt. A., Chamberlain 2/1506 Gnr. L., Cramp 2/2104 Act. Bdr. J., Delaney 7/949 Gnr. G., Dwyer 2/579 Bdr C., Jacob 2/2449 Gnr. P., Lathaby 2/2464 Gnr. A., Reston 2/762 Gnr. G., Ricketts 2/1664 Act/Bdr. H., Smith 2/2546 Act/Cpl. W., Strack 13/2493 Gnr. E., Campbell 2/454 Gnr. A., Cornagen 2/175 Gnr. A., Cran 11/24 Bdr. E., Cross 2/1586 Bdr. A., Pierson 2/1996 Gnr. G., Reynolds 2/2519 Gnr. C., Rout 2/2253 Gnr. F., Simpson 2/2541 Gnr. W., Talbot 2/2919 Gnr. H., Carr 2/1478 Gnr. W., Garth 2/1291a Gnr. S., Gilroy 2/1783 Gnr. F., Holmes 2/1013 Gnr. A., Hallet 2/1241 Gnr. J., Mathias 2/2486 Gnr. W., Salmons 2/1085 Sgt. H., Simmons 7/1095 Act/Sgt. C., Taylor 2/1207 Gnr. W., Turner 2/1211 Act/Sgt. E., Wilcox 9/402 Gnr. J., Worthing 2/1261 Gnr. W., Wreford-Reid 2/2314 Gnr. C., Wright 2/1223 Gnr. A. Ellis 13/253 Gnr. G., Falla 2/2118 Gnr. L., Fox 2/2415 Gnr. A., Hibell 2/1536 Act/Sgt. F., Pressor 13/567 Bdr. T., Shaddick 11/1965 Gnr. J., Watson 2/2291 Gnr. R.

Died of Wounds.

Easton 2/1343 Gnr. H., Pay 9/336 A., Slow, 2/1200 Gnr. F., Cullen 2/2018 Gnr. L., Dow 9/29 Bdr. D., Trythall 2/1941 Gnr. A., Knubley 21/15 Bdr. M., Warner 7/435 Gnr. A., McGurk 2/1339a Gnr. W.

Kelly 2/2171 Gnr. R.

Playfair 2/1462 Gnr. A., McKeegan 2/2886 Gnr. J., Sinclair 2/2721 Bdr. H., Forrest 2/408 Gnr. F., Munro 2/315 Gnr. W., Pine 2/1460 Gnr. E., Cullen 2/2018 Gnr. L., Dow 9/29 Bdr. D., Trythall 2/1941 Gnr. A., Knubley 21/15 Bdr. M., Warner 7/435 Gnr. A., Goodsir 7/1471 Gnr. R., Devine 2/1319 Sgt. P., Goodbehere 2/2135 Gnr. F., Larner 2/2178 Gnr. G., Millais 2/2489 Gnr. G., Owen 2/836 Gnr. L., Riley 2/1393a Gnr. F., Smith 2/2543 Gnr. J.

Wounded.

Ballantyne 2/3035 Gnr. R., Basham 7/1954 Gnr. W., Billinghurst 11/2157 Gnr. G., Bishell 2/1403 Gnr. R., Bloomfield 2/504 Bdr. A., Bloomfield 2/179 Bdr. E., Brown 2/135 Act/Bdr. C., Brown 2/849 Gnr. T., Bryant 8/1959 Act/Bdr. H., Callaghan 2/1599 Gnr. P., Catton 13/2543 Gnr. C., Campbell 2/1962 Bdr. J., Cheal 2/1539 Gnr. A., Collings 2/1967 Gnr. R., Connor 9/1160 Gnr. W., Davy 2/180a Cpl. V., Dwyer 9/1694 Gnr. W., Fraser 2/707 Act/Cpl. R., Freeman 2/2417 Gnr. H., Freeman 2/1776 Gnr. S., Gardiner 9/1554 Gnr. B., Geary 2/2128 Gnr. S., Grover 2/1879 Act/Sgt. G., Goodsir 7/1471 Gnr. R., Goodhew 13/2440 Gnr. G.

Bacon 2/2947 Cpl. A., Hop... 2/3... Sc... Hoo-
Heath 2/674 Bdr. D., ... 2/... Hopkinson
poll 2/1739 Gnr. J., Hoop... 2/... Lt. Lincoln
17/30 Gnr. J., Johnstone 2/1... Sgt. W., Lincoln
3/1860 Gnr. L., Lamb 2/2177 Gnr. D., Lomas
2/2179 Gnr. E., Liddell 2/2... Gnr. Lloyd, Lomas
Gnr. F., McAuley 2/2... Sgt. ... Macdonald 2/13
Gnr. G., McDonald 2/1... Gnr. ... Macfarlane
Gnr. R., Macdonald 2/... Gnr. ... Mackay
2/1958 Gnr. W., Macmillan 1863 C... Mackay
2/1038 Act. Bdr. J., Macpherson 2/... Mackay
Marshall 2/2848 Gnr. T., May 2/2... Mackay
Miller 2/1808 Gnr. W., Moodey 7/1... Mackay
Nicholson 2/1886 Gnr. A., Patterson 2/... Mackay
Read 2/2546 Cpl. R., Ricketts 2/181... Mackay
Ricketts 2/1055 Bdr. R., Robb 2/2... Mackay
Robineon 7/1652 Gnr. J., Saxe 2/1080 Gnr. A.,
Saunders 2/2532 Gnr. G., Scott 2/1017 Gnr. A.,
Sinclair 9/396 Gnr. ... Slater 2/239 Cpl. G., Smith
Sinclair 9/396 Gnr. ... Slater 2/239 Cpl. G., Smith
2/2008 Gnr. A., Smith 15/2018 Gnr. F., Smith
2/2012 Gnr. S., Steele 9/1742 Gnr. A., Steenberg
2/2012 Gnr. S., Steele 9/1742 Gnr. A., Steenberg
11/928 Gnr. S., Thomson 9/1245 Gnr. J., Thorne
2/2204 Gnr. C., Tyrrell 2/1941 Gnr. A., Warner
7/483 Gnr. A., Whitehead 2/2305 Bdr. A., Williams
2/2047 Gnr. C., Williams 2/1411 Gnr. W., Aitken
2/2134 Act/Bdr. D., Hamilton 2/2033 Gnr. J.,
Marshall 12/2148 Gnr. P., Scott 2/2553 Act/Bdr. N.,
Sayzmgeour 2/2535 R., Gnr. Stephens 12/1861 Gnr. T.,
Adam 2/1750 Gnr. D., Andrews 13/2409 Gnr. C.,
Barbour Adams 2654 Gnr. T., Beck 2/1477 Gnr. S., Barbour
2/1591 Act/Cpl. J. W., Brown 2/1391 Gnr. A., Cave
2/2091 Act/Bdr. L., Cowlery 2/2300 Act/Bdr. C.,
Crook 2/2394 Gnr. R., Corlett 2/1880 Act/Bdr. D.,
De Clifton 2/2811 Gnr. A., Early 2/713 Gnr. L.,
Flynn 2/2821 Gnr. A., Fogarty 2/1925 Cpl. R.,
Franklin 2/2992 Gnr. W., Fry 2/130 Gnr. L., Gibb
2/300 Gnr. D., Harrex 9/458 Gnr. C., Hay 2/2638
Gnr. W., Hibbleth 13/2333 Gnr. R., Hopwood
2/1277 Temp/Sgt. J., Jones 13/2454 Gnr. D.,
Knight 9/375 Gnr. S., Howat 2/1371 Act/Bdr. E.,
Murphy 7/2084 Gnr. P., Pratt 2/602 Gnr. F.,
Prisk 2/2703 Act/Bdr. E., Spriggs 7/2154 Gnr. L.,
Stewart 2/1679 Cpl. R., Turner 11/2249 Gnr. E.,
Andrew 7/1939 Gnr. J., Bennett 2/660 Bdr. H.,
Dalgleish 2/2396 Gnr. J., Dempsey 2/505 Act/Bdr.
R., Fletcher 2/1714 Cpl. R., Gallagher 2/2126 Gnr.
J., MacDonald 2/738 Gnr. J., McDonald 2/2885
Gnr. W., Mitchell 9/62 Gnr. J., Nicoll 2/1188 Gnr. A.,
Baker 9/995 Gnr. H., Barnes 2/1874 Gnr. J.,
Brown 2/452 Gnr. T., Cook 11/230 Bdr. W., Flack
2/998 Gnr. Y., Gilchrist 2/2421 Gnr. N., Harrison
2/2017 Gnr. G., Nicklin 2/767 Gnr. L., Ormerod
2/1657 Bdr. H., Snowball 11/2231 Gnr. E.,
Thompson 2/1470 Gnr. G., Wyatt 2/995 Gnr. F.,
Elliott 2/1158 Act/Bdr. C., Fraser 2/1158 Spr. W.,
Gilmour 2/1162 Spr. O., Meikle 13/2593 Spr. A.,
Probert 2/2516 Spr. E., Ralnsden 2/125 Act/Bdr.
A., Nuttrown 2/1655 Gnr. G., Oxenham 13/2335
Gnr. F., Widdowson 2/2298 Gnr. N., Bartlett
11/2029 Gnr. A., Bourchier 5/1198a Gnr. T., Cockerill
2/1506 Gnr. E., Higgin 2/1979 Gnr. A., Hall
292468 Gnr. A., McDougall 3/428 Gnr. W., Mallett
2/1987 Act/Bdr. J., Ockendon 2/2691 Gnr. P.,
Sutton 2/1585 Act/Sgt. W., Thomson 9/1245 J.,
Wardrop 2/2348 Gnr. K., Watson 2/1216 Gnr. H.
Blake 2/2062 Gnr. S., Holiham 9/1865 Gnr. E.,
Bartlett, 11/2029 Gnr. A., Bourchier 5/1198a Gnr.
T., Cockerill 2/1506 Gnr. E., Higgin 2/1979 Gnr. A.,
Everett 2/2117 Gnr. F., Henty 2/460 Bdr. P.,
Louder 11/1723 Act/Sgt. C., Mather 2/1453 Act/Bdr.
W., Allan 13/7 Gnr. E., Ayers 11/1511 Gnr. F.,
Lenton 2/741 Bdr. G., Dobson 9/1670 Act/Bdr. T.,
Donaldson 2/2308 Gnr. A., Boumaze 2/2178 Gnr. H.,
Ferrier 2/668 Gnr. W., Fletcher 2/1714 Cpl. R.,
Frondi 2/2419 Gnr. T., Gorrie 2/310 Sgt. H., Hankins
2/2332 Gnr. C., Hooper 11/910 Gnr. J., Jones
9/804 Gnr. A., Kerr-Bislop 2/1963 Gnr. W., King
11/2138 Gnr. L., Litchfield 13/2636 Gnr. A.,
Mckinnon 13/2868 Gnr. W., Mortenson 2/1870 Gnr.
L., Moseley 2/406 Gnr. T., O'Flaherty 2/824 Gnr. L.,
Paterson 2/1937 Gnr. J., Prebble 2/2515 Bdr. E.,
Shea 2/808 Gnr. J., Smith 11/2230 Gnr. W., Traill
2/1210 Gnr. W., Watson 2/247 Sgt. W., Williams
11/1382 Gnr. J.

ENGINEERS.
Killed.

Gold 11/2158 Spr. R., Lintott 8/3675 L/Cpl. K.

Died of Wounds.

Johannessen 4/415 2nd Cpl. C.

Wounded.

Duke 4/985 Spr. W., Raysworthy 4/1837 Spr. C.,
Sorteh 4/2134 Spr. A., Whitcombe 4926 Spr. P.,
Epping 8/3568 Spr. A., Hargreaves 4/1789 Spr. C.,
Robinson 6/3144 Spr. L.,
Martin 4/1927 Spr. J., Wright 4/2017 Spr. E.,
Giles 4/1785 Spr. C., Hargreaves 4/1451 Spr. C.

MOUNTED RIFLES.
Died of Wounds.

McCarthy 13670 D. T.

Wounded.

Johnson 9/372 a Sgt/Maj. A.,
Hunter 9/711 W., Keckie 9/749 A., Thompson
9/1543 J.

CYCLIST BATTALION.
Killed.

Bee Barres 10747 Cpl. O.

Wounded.

Harvey 10628 C., Rae 10891 F.

MACHINE GUN CORPS.
Killed.

Grant L. 3653 M., Oddy 25/951 Sgt. R., Foote
4/1418 R., Jenny 11/3610 W., Moyle 14/2351 G.,
Ainsworth 3/293 E., Shields 30059 H., Swanwick
21/1826 J., Davies 8/2811 R., Faull 10/2797 S.,
Stephenson 12/2854 P., Tyrie 12/1816 S., Wyatt
12/2626 A.

Died of Wounds.

Percy 9/1720 L.

Wounded.

Doyle 12/2609 Sgt. R., Blackie 6/2367 O., Connell
2/1284 P., Geddes 6/2138 J., Holgate 24/802 L.,
Jenny 11/1867 Act/Cpl. G., Kay 13/2334 F., Miller
8/4174 S., Wood 24/1225 J.

MEDICAL CORPS.
Died of Wounds.

Wright 3/1458 G.

Cook 3/39 Cpl. W., Copeland
Baker 3/2046 R., Cook 3/39 Cpl. W., Copeland
3/1025 G., Hayes 3/1032
3/12 Sgt. Maj. R., Gaskell 3/1025 G., Hayes 3/1032
S., Parkinson 3/1076 W., Petrie 3/1186 A., Richard-
son 3/1076 W., Petrie 3/1186 A., Richard-
son 3/2184 V., Taylor 3/1201 A.,
Cusack 3/99 W., Gordon 3/673 C., Harrison
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McCarthy 3/1232 L., McEwan 12/187 F., Rankin
3/1447 A., Wilson 3/1207 Cpl. E., Jones 3/1775 N.
3/1447 A., Wilson 3/1207 Cpl. E., Jones 3/1775 N.

MAORI CONTINGENT.
Killed.

Kuiacroa 16/399 Te A., Mitchell 16/1378 E.,
Tepuretu 16/1222 A.

Wounded.

Hale 16/96 Cpl., Harrys 13/2202 J., Mcihana
16/402 P., Pincaha 16/246 W., Rangiho 16/710 W.,
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16/841 H., Tenga 16/1359 T., Tepua 16/1436 P.,
Tepuretu 16/1200 Sgt. R., Vavia 16/1203, White
16/1280 D., Tooke 16/850 Te R.

DEPARTURES.

PER H.S. "MAHENO."

OFFICERS.

Marshall, Lt. L. H.; Morton, Lt. H. T.; Gilbert Lt. C. E.; Johnston, Lt. J. G.; Butler, Capt. A. S. T.; Taylor, Chp. T. F.; Gresson, Mjr. K. M.; Jervis, Capt. V. G.; Deans, Lt. W.; Morrison, Lt. L. A.; Cooper, Capt. W. S.; Morrison, Lt. L. A.; Cooper, Capt. W. S.; Clarke, Lt. C. J.; Stewart, Lt. W. D.; Hickey, Mjr. D. A.; Cooke, Capt. C. D.; Clarke, Lt. H. N.; Stainton, Lt. W. H.

MEN.

Winter, L./C. S., 7/1016; Wildbore, P. D., 11/2257; Ridder, J. C., 8/4006; Fornise, J., 13/873; Mexted A. H., 13/2830; Harwood, T. A., 10/2636; Haworth, G., 10/3287; Purdy, Lt. G., 3/715; White, Lt. M. J., 8/2177; Allsup, T., 10/2057; Kora, T., 16/398; Brown, S. T. L., 12/512; Wyatt, W. C., 6/2017; Daly, W. C., 26/400; Milman, H. J., 11/1830; Alexander, A. W. L., 12/3932; Campbell, C. M., 9/1797; Morgan, W., 14263; Wallace, J./C. R., 11/2101; Copeland, W., 10/2899; Brownlee, J., 8/2544; Russell, W., 6/3452; Phelan, J., 23/2260; Faulkner, F. W., 24/1375; Appleton, Sgt. R. J., 6/582; Bonnar, W. H., 13/2962; Cooper, G. J., 25/167; Franks, Cpl. F., 8/4125; Masters, A. R., 23/1111; Palmer, A. H., 10/2239; Poole, H. M., 26/133; Pollock, G., 12/4071; Peterson, G., 11/526; Stewart, J. S., 8/480; Sellars, S., 24/2086; White, W., 10/1699; Thompson, P., 4/1593; Juston, L./C. H. E., 10/1539; Grant, T. W. L., 24/767; Rush, D., 8/3060; Kirkland, C. M., 26/351; Cole, L. J., 13/2313; Kerslake, A. E., 4/1897; Nevin, T., 23606; Molloy, W. M., 10/2243; Angus, R., 6/3607; Suckling, Cpl. W. F., 8/3826; Thompson, L.-C. A. V., 10/3106; Batten, S., 2/804; Smith, W. R., 12/3157; Cowie, J. H., 8/3222; Smith, W. E., 24/285; Bath, F. H., 4/593; McKelvey, N. E., 23/1752; Broad, F. W., 23/570; Fry, R. J., 4/1359; Firmin, A. S., 10/1810; Percival, R., 25/458; Mayo, E., 10/3949; Jacob, H. G., 8/3297; Dobson, J. R., 12/3979; Devenish, Cpl. J. P., 12/2271; Dudson, L.-C. P. T., 12/3308; Gooder, P. C. F., 12/1960; Hocum, S.-M. F., 6/902; Mannix, W. M., 4/1362; Nelson, S., 26/1169; Nolligan, T., 23/1532; Sutherland, J., 9/2130; Smith, W., 26/1705; Stafford, A., 12/461; Thompson, A. E., 23/2593; Towns, A. J., 8/3422; Wood, P. H., 8/4500; Hubbard, J. B., 8/3166; Melsaac, K. R., 4/1976; Sharon, J., 6/3895; Lawson, L./C. C., 10/34; Boot, G., 25/718; Eda, J. H., 24/1049; Hancock, J., 8/3283; Nicholson, M., 26/127; Bennett, Sgt. W., 16/389; Elliott, —24/1374; De Lamore, Cpl. A. W., 12/543; Holt, R., 8/2620; Storey, H. H., 24/1833; Keeffe, A. B. S., 25/989; O'Malley, C., 25/2253; Davies, Sgt. H. H., 24/2178; Chandler, G. T., 26/441; Fletcher, H. J., 6/3418; Grigg, Cpl. A. H., 25/765; Fahey, Cpl. F., 17/5144; Lemon, H. M., 13/2555; Moen, L./C., 8/3014; Peters, A. H., 10/3977; Allwright, G., 10/1721; Bertz, W., 24/1691; Blyth, R. S., 7/817; Clarke, Cpl. A. L., 7/1055; Chappell, W., 14942; Duncan, F. H. B., 6/448; Baggart, W. C., 25/1747; Hill, W. C., 25/899; Johnstone, P. W., 5/6935; Kerr, G. W., 10/768; Norberg, P., 26/327; Rentoul, J. L., 8/3832; Winterburn, A., 16/60; Miles,
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Chronicles of the N.Z.E.F.

Records of Matters Concerning the Troops and Gazette of Patriotic Effort.

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"THE CHRONICLES OF THE N.Z.E.F."
PUBLISHED FORTNIGHTLY.

A paper to gather and dispense all interesting information concerning New Zealand soldiers in Europe, and a gazette of New Zealand patriotic efforts in this country.

Correspondence and contributions are earnestly requested from the soldiers, and they are warmly invited to call at the Editor's Office, 11, Southampton Row, when in London.

All material sent is subject to the censorship of the Editor and the Public Censor, and the Editor reserves all right of publication. Contributors kindly state name and address and whether they desire their names to appear.

This paper, whilst in close touch with the High Commissioner's Office and the New Zealand War Contingent Association, is independent of those bodies, which are not responsible for the matter contained in these columns.

Copies may be purchased from the canteens or from the office. Price 6d.; soldiers, 3d.

We offer our grateful thanks to all those who have kindly offered assistance, and to those who have warmly encouraged this publication.

Yours,
THE EDITOR.

FROM THE EDITORIAL BIVVIE.

This month, for the first time, conscription has come into force in New Zealand, as with the exception of four districts there is a 25 per cent. shortage of recruits. Ballots will be held by the community to decide who shall go, and thus the deficit will be supplied. The scheme promises well. Those who have, up to the present, considered their personal obligations as outweighing the necessity for their presence at the Front, will now have this question settled by those more competent to judge. It is unlikely that many districts will again supply their full quota by voluntary enlistment. So many men have left that the number free to enlist without disturbing or inconveniencing considerably one organisation or another must be small. To resolve who can best be spared, conscription, as it exists in New Zealand, is undoubtedly the best method.

* * * *

Speaking of the recent successful attack on the Ancre, *The Times* special war correspondent at British Headquarters makes the statement that there were no overseas troops in the action, and excellent work was done. Apparently he means to convey the impression that the work of the Colonials has been spoken too highly of in the past, and that the Imperial soldiers do just as brilliantly without their assistance. We ourselves think that perhaps there has been too much said in the papers concerning our deeds; and perhaps insufficient credit has been given to some of the fine units who went through the gruelling days of the retreat, the bitter attacks at Ypres, Neuve Chapelle, Loos, and the Somme, and the up-hill fighting at Cape Helles. We pay high tribute to these men. We are proud to have fought alongside such divisions as the 29th and the Guards. We know also that we have done our bit, that our record is unblemished, and that our people are proud of us. *The Times* correspondent might have put his remark otherwise.

* * * *

I travelled to Cambridge last Friday week, and spent the week-end there. On the Saturday, at the Senate House, Mr. Massey had conferred upon him the honorary degree of Doctor of Law and Logic. Previous to the ceremony, at a lunch at Queen's, Cambridge paid warm tribute to New Zealand for what she had done. Afterwards many people came to the Lodge of the Master of Downing to meet the Prime Minister, Mrs. and Miss Massey, the High Commissioner, and Sir James Carroll. A number of New Zealand cadets, who are training at Pembroke College for commissions, were present, and one of these, a Maori, was presented with the D.C.M.

* * * *

The Editor much regrets that a statement appeared in last issue which, construed, might cast reflections upon the good work the Y.M.C.A. is doing at Sling Camp. Many epistles have come to this office expressing deep appreciation of the Y.M.C.A., and many have said personally how far the existence of that institution has gone towards decreasing the discomforts of the bleak hutments of Salisbury Plain. The Editor himself has good reason to be grateful to its kind workers and supporters for benefits gained in New Zealand, Egypt and England. He is deeply grieved lest any of the hard-working staff at Sling may have been hurt by the passages referred to, and apologises for their presence in his paper.

HE GIVES HIS BELOVED SLEEP.

It matters not where heroes sleep
Above or beneath the sod.
Their bones may bleach in the rain and sun,
But their souls are at peace with God.
Our dead still hold the Anzac hills
While at home their mothers weep,
But God knows best where they should rest
And He gives His beloved sleep.

Some rest in sacred hallowed ground,
A stone to mark their head,
While others lie among the scrub
On the hill where their blood was shed.
It matters not when the body is cold
If the grave be shallow or deep,
For the Lord of all decrees their fall
And gives His beloved sleep.

Give me a death that is sudden and sure,
One gash and the course is run,
What better end can any man have
Than to die with his hands to a gun.
And my bones may be uncovered then
On the scrubby hillsides steep,
When the death bell tolls it is not the soul,
But the body that sinks to sleep.

Lieut. T. A. CLARK, O.I.R.

OBITUARY.

The Death of Lieut. C. F. Carey.



Lieut. C. F. Carey.

A sad fatality due to an accident resulted in the death of Lieut. C. F. Carey, of the Canterbury Otago Regiments, on Tuesday, November 7th, 1916.

Lieut. Carey was employed on the staff as bombing instructor, and was engaged in qualifying a company of men in bomb throwing. One lad who was with the officer unfortunately failed to release the grenade correctly, with the result that it lodged itself on the inside of the bay.

Lieut. Carey, with lightning intuition, foresaw the result, and realising the danger of the situation forced the man on to the ground to save him, and then attempted to throw the bomb on to the safe side of the bay.

He was a trifle late; the grenade burst within two feet of him, and he sustained severe wounds on the head. His heroic action saved the life of the man, but in the attempt (regardless of his own safety) he sacrificed his own.

The accident occurred at 11 a.m., and the gallant officer passed away at 9 p.m. that same night. His loss is hard to bear, and his place hard to fill. He was an officer who was a soldier, a man, and a friend. The whole camp from colonel to private mourned his loss, and as fitting tribute to the memory of so brave an officer, every available man attended the funeral on Friday, the 10th, making a column of nearly one mile. The graveside service was conducted by Chaplain Capt Joe R. Sullivan.

Wreaths from Col. the Hon. G. J. Smith, the officers of the Canty-Otago Battalion, the officers of the Auckland-Wellington Battalion, the sergeants of the Canty-Otago Battalion, the N.C.O.s and men of the Canty-Otago Battalion, the Canty-Otago Football Club, friends of Lieut. Carey, Mrs. M. Mylrea, and the Y.M.C.A. staff, and the N.Z.W.C.A., were placed on the coffin on the gun-carriage. A handsome sum has been subscribed by the officers and men of his unit, and will be devoted to the obtaining and erecting of a suitable headstone over Mr. Carey's grave.

On Sunday, November 12th, a memorial service was held in the Y.M.C.A. The building was filled to the doors. Appropriate hymns and prayers were given, and "Abide with Me," Lieut. Carey's favourite, was sung. Captain Chaplain Sullivan, speaking on the text "He loved me and gave Himself for me," said:

"We have been saddened this week—we are all sad this morning. We laid his body to rest in the quiet cemetery yonder on the plain. We know his soul is with his God and Father. He sprang to Duty's call; he stood the test; and God's love is such that all is well with the man who does his best. We may not understand the mysteries of life and death. We cannot see beyond the veil; but to that love, the undying and unchanging love of God—to His great love all can leave the rest. I knew our late brother, Lieut. Carey, well. All of us appreciated his worth as a soldier and an officer. He was always cheerful and enthusiastic, and in deadly earnest about his duty; and the chivalry and bravery and self-sacrifice of his manhood revealed themselves several times up there on the bombing ground when he three times saved others by his heroism.

"Last Tuesday he again risked his life and gave it for another. May his dear wife and loved ones lean to-day more closely on the Everlasting Arms and feel that he whom they mourn is ever at their side as a pure and holy presence to comfort, cheer and help them in their need. Lieut. Carey went the way of the Cross. The same way went his illustrious ancestor, William Carey, one of the greatest missionaries of all time. It was the way of the Cross, the brave, unselfish, manly way of Christ; ever seeking to help and save his brothers to the very last.

MOSTLY ABOUT THE BOYS.

Many boys have dropped in lately at the Editorial Bivvie, some to do a bit of friendly criticising, some to do biz., and some just to yarn and smoke. Sergt. Westwood, general manager, more or less, of the Russell Square Club, frequently blows in and out, generally leaving us crushed and mortified after he has pulled the rag about a bit. He is quitting the Club, worse luck, and is off to West Africa in a few days. He has done his bit, and is leaving the N.Z.E.F. with a backshish limp. He has done good work along at the Club, and we're sorry he's going. Gerald Anderson, late trooper of the C.M.R., came into the office the other day in his full glory as a second lieutenant in the Imperial Machine Gun Corps. He has been through the O.T.C. at Cambridge, and is now off to the M.G. Training Camp at Grantham. Lance-Corporal D. Stronach, N.Z.E., was just off to Penzance on furlough. Colonel Meldrum, who stayed some time, talked of times on the Peninsula and of the splendid work the mounted fellows are now doing in the Sinai. The Romani fight seems to have been a great show, when the boys came up to scratch in the same old way as they did at Chunuk Bair and Hill 60. He has gone back after a few weeks' leave. Sergt. Hooker, who came out with the 6th Squadron Main Body as a full-blown trooper, dropped in to say au revoir. He, together with Sergt.-Major Paton, is off to N.Z. for a commission. Times were when he kept a paternal eye on the watercarts at the landing place at Anzac. Captain Horswell had much to say about the doings of the boys at Flers. Bombardier Larry Brown, 2nd Battery, is out on furlough after a crack on the Somme.

Others have been:—Cpl. Graham Slater, 1st Batt.; Sergt. Whyte, O.I.B.; Pte. Chris Read, who is shifting quarters from Hornchurch to Codford; Staff Sergt. E. Jolly, 6th M.R.; and Lieut. J. H. Massey, R.F.A.

Will any of the fellows who know anything concerning the fate of the following men kindly communicate with the Editor:—Pte. A. Barlow, 24/964 (reported died of wounds); Sergt. Bruce Brown, 8/2257, South Otago Infantry, 1st Batt. N.Z. Division (reported died of wounds in France Sept. 29th, 1916); Braxton (two men), 8th Southland Coy., 1st Batt. (one reported wounded, one wounded and missing about Sept. 19th); Rfm. L. Scudamore, 25/1146, N.Z.R.B. (killed in action Sept. 15th, 1916).

Vague rumours float up from the Command Depôt, Codford, concerning a spread of great dimensions for the celebration of Christmas. The Editor was down there the other day, and was confronted by Sergt. Partridge with the bill of fare. It sounded very, very kapai; and Codford should be cheery on Christmas Day.

We regret that Captain J. D. Dineen, Royal Flying Corps, of Auckland, has died of wounds.

ANZACS ARISE!

And put your pens, pencils, or anything else you like, to paper. The paper has to keep going somehow, and going well. So send along all the printable yarns you can rake up. We are thinking of running to the extravagance of a Christmas number next time, with a little extra flourish. Anyhow we are trying to make the old rag as bright and cheery as possible, and newsier and newsier as time goes on. Correspondence of all sorts wanted—photos, sketches, articles, and anything else.

The following are our correspondents at the various clubs, hospitals and canteens. Copies may be obtained from, and contributions will be collected by them:—

Walton Hospital, Mrs. Ruthven and Miss Witte.
Brockenhurst Hospital, J. Selby, High Street.
Hornchurch Camp, Cpl. E. Drake, N.Z.M.C.
Soldiers' Club, Russell Square, W.C., Staff-Sergt. Westwood.
Codford Camp, Mrs. Wilder, Soldiers' Club.
Salisbury, Miss Barron, New Zealand Soldiers' Canteen.
Sling Camp, Chaplain Captain Sullivan.
Club-room, Southampton Row, The Editor.
Grantham, Sergt.-Major T. A. Wilson, N.Z.M.G.C
Brightlingsea, Lieut. Corkhill, N.Z.E.



Ye LIEUTENANT MACPHERSON.

A sweet and comely youth, who doth perform ye adjutantising part of ye business of ye camp. He signeth documents galore, many of mighty portent. He seeth all that come and go; he doth know all things. With him be amicable, for he doth append to railway warrants, passes and ye like, a signature which carrieth much weight.



Ye LIEUT.-COLONEL MACKENZIE.

A righte bolde and courteous knight, whose duty it be to rule ye motley crew of maimed, ye seedy, ye swingers of lead, and ye A's, B 1's, B 2's and B 3's. It is ye habit of many of these gentilhommes to find ye brevity of their leave exceeding irksome. Many reach not ye camp at ye appointed hour. To them doth ye gallant Colonel award ye C.B. in doses of distasteful extravagance. But righte well doth he treat his warriors bolde, and they do wax fat and blithesome on ye excellent living.

(Drawn specially for the Chronicles by Lieut. J. H. Gilmour.)

PEREGRINATIONS OF A TROOPER.

VI. MA FEESH ZEITUN.

Egypt blistered in the early summer heat; flies increased in myriads; clouds of locusts darkened the sky, and hot winds blew, scorching and parching everything. The infantry had vanished to the north, to perilous adventures in the unknown; and the mounted men were grieved to the very depths of their souls to be thus left to stagnate on this sun-baked Sahara. The days passed monotonously, with perpetual grooming and exercising, and the noon-day hours spent beneath the palms, alleged to be shady.

Cairo was a past delight. Its romance had gone; the weird mystery of the Oriental city had lost its fascinations; and no incense-laden, music-haunted, brightly-coloured corner remained unexplored. Cairo was wonderful; but Cairo was filthy. The troopers had tasted of its delights, and were satiated.

Grousing was rife in the camp. The troopers were nervy, and it behove people to behave themselves. The proprietors of the camp picture theatre had offended the fellows, who showed their displeasure by partially burning the building. To break the monotony some of the men, one evening, surreptitiously extracted a couple of casks of unwatered Ind, Coope from the brigade canteen. They rolled the barrels some distance across the sand, and proceeded to enjoy themselves. The excited Greek barmen, early discovering the loss, turned out the guard. Following the tracks in the sand, they soon found the merrymakers, routed them, and recovered a little beer. The guard took their toll, and returned the balance to the outraged Greeks. A small Armenian general goods shop chose to over-charge, with the result that the vainly-expostulating merchant found his lean-to razed to the ground before his eyes.

The trooper himself suffered from a severe overdose of C.B. So did his cobber Smoky. They had had the awful misfortune to be detected at an early hour one morning making their way to their lines. It had been sheer bad luck that had done it. If Smoky had not insisted on appropriating from the supply depôt some tinned cow and a few small jars of beef extract, all would have gone well. Creaking boards had started the trouble, and a conscientious sentry had put the tin hat on it. Ten days was the sentence—not that it mattered so much, for C.B. meant little beyond having to go out without passes by back ways—rather a nuisance if one were in a hurry for the train. But it was the conscientious sentry which annoyed them. Why should the fool be so bally unreasonable as to report. They, the trooper and Smoky, were not so beastly particular when they did guard. In fact, such occasions offered unique opportunities for replenishing the private larders of their respective tents. New Zealand social theory held that one man was as good as another, so why should not they, as well as the officers, live upon the fat of the land, or such of it as could be got at Zeitun Camp.

Other troubles were theirs also. C.B. was indeed a very minor ailment compared with their piastreless condition. A trip to Alexandria had absorbed all their available capital, earned and borrowed. Some coon, also, had stolen the trooper's washing from the line between the tents, and his wrathful mutterings against the miserable perpetrator of this horrible crime were awful to hear; but, privately, the trooper was keeping an eye open for someone else's washing. Both had aches in their left arms from the quack-quack's latest injection, and altogether they considered themselves as much-abused, long-suffering soldiers.

Vague rumours floated round, some doubtless originating from that indispensable apparatus of every camp, the backyard wireless station. No great reliance could be placed upon such information, but occasionally statements based on much more stable foundations went round. That a troop-train was standing in the siding at Palais de Koubbeh, and that there were several transports moored in Alexandria, was absolutely positive proof that the N.Z.M.R. were about to land in Asia Minor or to be at Constantinople in a week or two. Other proofs were not lacking—a super-abundance of staff officers in the vicinity, or confidences from the orderly room clerk. Then came the definite fact, and the wireless was temporarily idle.

It was a Wednesday night. The brigadier himself asked the brigade whether they would volunteer to go to Gallipoli as infantry. Well, it was not too good leaving the horses: they would have preferred going into action with the prads, but they didn't mind doing anything to get out of this God-forsaken country and into the real thing. So all was business. They all forgot their grouses, and a new day had dawned. Each in his own way set about squaring up his kit, saddlery and affairs generally.

The trooper overhauled his with much care and thoughtful consideration. Into his base kit went those things which would come in handy in Constantinople. He had heard it was a cold place in winter-time, so therein went six complete suits of warm underclothing, and many superfluous comforts from his thoughtful mother. He knew she had put much work into many of these small knick-knacks, and valued them accordingly, though they were of little material benefit in this flaming spot. In another neat pile he had those articles which were absolutely essential in Gallipoli; but he was soon faced with the horrible reality that there was at least three times too much for his equipment.

He culled several times, the final combing causing much mental strain and strong will. Into a barley sack went his saddlery, with a reserve of many straps, buckles and horse-brushes, all collected at odd moments. Rifle, revolver, field-glasses and everything underwent a thorough overhaul. Ammunition was clipped and forced into the leather pouches of bandoliers, which equipment appeared neither to be meant for nor accustomed to such handling.

Forty-eight hours after the first warning, the final night came. A subdued murmur arose from the camp. Some busied themselves with final preparations; some glided silently away from the zone of flickering candle-light, towards the horse-lines to give a parting pat to their faithful horses, a sad farewell for many; some joined the cheery crowd who were making the most of their last moments at the canteen; and others, less careless and more sober-minded, sought a few moments of sleep.

At eleven o'clock they fell in on their last parade in Egypt, though few regretted that. Nevertheless, when it came to the pinch, it was a little sad to leave the old camp, where, happily enough, they had passed six months of sun and sandstorm. A rough crowd they looked, these amateur infantrymen, overloaded with awkward, extemporised gear. They stood silently, for thoughts ran deep now that they were at last on the brink of the real thing, a moment towards which they had looked so long. A roll was called. The trooper mentioned that he had left something, and slipped away to give the old mare a farewell stroke. Words of command echoed through the stillness, and soon the whole brigade was marching, as best it could, down the road towards the station. There were lusty cheers as they passed the guard tent from those whose turn had not yet come. The column turned to the right, and gradually the reverberating tread of heavily-laden men grew fainter in the distance.

So went the mounted brigade; and as they went to the north, following their infantry into the unknown, the trooper and Smoky forgot their C.B., forgot their stiff arms and their piastreless condition—they thought only of the future. C. N. M.

REVIEW.

"He Maharatanga." Compiled by Betty Rhind. Price 1s., at the New Zealand Club, London. (All proceeds for the benefit of the N.Z. wounded.)

This is an excellent little booklet, compiled by Miss Rhind. It is a more or less connected account of the Anzac section of the Gallipoli campaign, pieced together from extracts from official and Press despatches, private letters and verse. Most of the passages are very laudatory of Australasians' work on the Peninsula, and may be thought by the average New Zealander as casting rather too much glory on himself. All the same, this is a jolly little souvenir, and brings back many vivid memories—some pleasant, some otherwise—of Ægean days and doings.

COMPULSION BY BALLOT IN NEW ZEALAND.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

WELLINGTON, Nov. 18

The first ballot is being taken for the compulsory filling of shortages in reinforcements. Four districts are exempt because their quotas are full; the others are about a quarter of the required number of men short.

[The Government announced on October 28 that voluntary recruiting for reinforcements would cease on November 11 and that a ballot would then be taken to make up any shortage there might be by compulsory service.—*The Times.*]

NOTES FROM THE HIGH COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE.

PRISONERS OF WAR IN TURKEY.

A postcard has been received from 10/1830 Pte. George Gunn, W.I.B., prisoner of war No. 636, Bilemedik Pozanti, stating that he is suffering from rheumatism, and asks for medicinal comforts, which have already been despatched. A postcard has also been received from 10/348 Pte. T. Gaffney, whose address is now Hadji-Kiri, Bilemedik Pozanti (No. 244), in which he states that four out of the six men at Hadji Kiri were suffering from fever at the time of writing.

The following is an extract from the *Times* of 15th inst., showing how very unsatisfactory the position is regarding British prisoners of war in Turkey:—

Mr. J. F. Hope (Sheffield, Central, U.), replying to Sir E. Carson (Dublin University) and Sir E. Cornwall (Bethnal Green, N.E., L.), said: From every hostile Government except Turkish we have been able to obtain satisfactory lists of prisoners of war, but, notwithstanding all our efforts and those of the American Embassy at Constantinople, we have failed to obtain any but the most incomplete list of our officers and men in Turkish hands. Apart from those who were taken prisoners in the Gallipoli operations, some 12,530, including, of course, Indian prisoners, we believe, surrendered at Kut-el-Amara, but by means of information received up to the present from the Turkish Government, we have been able to identify only 1,923, and to this must be added another 764, of whom we have heard by means of private letters and other unofficial communications. In all other hostile countries prisoners of war camps have been visited by members of the American Embassy concerned, but a similar concession has always been strenuously opposed by the Turks. It is, therefore, impossible to give any assured information regarding our subjects in Turkey, but from all we can learn we have reason to fear that the conditions are very far from satisfactory, and that the mortality in certain cases has been heavy. There are also indications that our men have suffered severely on their way from Kut to places of internment. Moreover, we have grounds for fearing that our men are short of clothing, but every endeavour is being made by the American Embassy and Consular officials to meet this want by local purchases. A request to the Turkish Government to allow supplies of clothing to be sent in a neutral ship to some point in Asia Minor has been accepted only on the condition that the distribution shall be made by the Turkish authorities, which, again, is contrary to the practice in other countries, and is open to obvious and grave objection. Up to the present we have been compelled to rely on the provision of clothing from local sources, supplemented by the despatch of parcels from this country to those whose whereabouts is known; but the receipt of any parcels appears to be very uncertain. We have every reason to believe that the American authorities, through whom alone we can act, are doing their best under very difficult circumstances, but it would be idle to deny that the present situation is unsatisfactory in the extreme. We have recently again drawn the attention of the United States Government to the extreme urgency of the case.

The following extract from a letter from the American Embassy, Constantinople, dated August 17th, 1916, has been received from the Central Prisoners of War Committee:—

In this connection the Embassy has the honour to refer to the Note No. 422 of July 14th last from the Embassy in London, enclosing an inquiry from the Foreign Office as to whether food is obtainable by the prisoners if they have the money to purchase, and, if not, whether it would be practicable to arrange for periodical supplies of food to be despatched to the prisoners in their respective camps. The Embassy believes that the prisoners in the interior are able to purchase staple food products of the country, such as rice, boulgour, beans, milk, eggs, meat, etc. Certain foods, however, are unobtainable in the interior, and the prisoners have requested particularly that tea, sugar, tobacco, and cigarettes be sent to them. In view of the extremely hard journey which the Kut prisoners have had to undergo before reaching their internment camps and also the trying climate to which those in particular who are interned in Syria will continue to be subjected it would seem that the articles of food most required by them are, in addition to the articles already mentioned, such nourishing foods as beef extract, cocoa, arrowroot, cornflour, rolled oats, jams, etc.

PRISONERS OF WAR IN GERMANY.

The following further New Zealand prisoners of war have been reputed to have been captured and interned in Germany:—6/3833 Pte. H. J. Poole, 2nd Canterbury Infantry Batt., New Zealand Forces, 12th Coy., Hospital I., Parchim, Mecklenburg Schwerin, Germany; 23/2170 Pte. James Carran, 2nd Otago Infantry Batt., New Zealand Forces, Festungs-Lazanett, Karthaussergasse 7, Cologne, Germany; 7/832 Pte. Edwin Cross, 2nd Canterbury Infantry Batt., New Zealand Forces, Kriegsgefangenen-Lazarett, St. Clotilde, Douai, France; and 10/3294 Pte. Walter Ernest Hinch, Wellington Infantry Batt., New Zealand Forces, Dulmen, Germany.

Pte. Poole states that he is being treated well, but asks for food, which, of course, was despatched at once, as well as other comforts. He had been previously reported as killed on September 16th. His mother lives at Latrobe, Tasmania. Pte. Carran was also wounded before capture. His mother lives at Wildbush, Riverton, N.Z.

A postcard has been received from No. 590 John Bolton, 31st Batt., Australian Forces, son of Mr. Charles Bolton, Wellington, stating that he had been taken prisoner and was interned at Münster, Westphalia, Germany, and that he was suffering from rheumatism and heart trouble, and was much in need of boots and clothes. The Australian Red Cross Society was immediately communicated with, and as they expressly wish to take charge of all prisoners of war attached to the A.I.F., Pte. Bolton has been left under their care. A pipe, cigarettes, tobacco, and some pine wool for his rheumatism has, however, been sent to him.

Owing partly to the increase in food prices and partly to the fact that, under the new regulations made by the Central Prisoners of War Committee, whereby "adopters" parcels to prisoners of war are likely to be more restricted, it has been decided to increase the value of food parcels to 7s. per week for each man.

BOOKS (EDUCATIONAL) FOR PRISONERS OF WAR.

It has been decided to take advantage of the facilities of study offered to prisoners of war by the British Prisoners of War Book Scheme (educational), of which Mr. Davies, of the Welsh Department of the Board of Education, is honorary secretary, and all our prisoners are being circularised and invited to take up some form of study, so that their time may be more fully occupied. Lce.-Cpl. Hugh Brown, London Scottish, who is interned at Münster, is the first to ask for a book for study. He has applied for a Spanish Grammar, which is being sent to him.

CENTRAL PRISONERS OF WAR COMMITTEE.

A letter has been received from the above organisation to the effect that the "N.Z. Prisoners of War Department" under the control of the High Commissioner will be recognised as the "Parent Parcels Association" for the N.Z.E.F. It having been previously pointed out to the Central Committee that there are a good many New Zealanders serving in units of the British Army other than the N.Z.E.F., and that the N.Z. Government looks to this department to see that the welfare of all interned New Zealanders, whether attached to our own forces or not, is properly attended to, the committee has now intimated that the regulations issued with the sanction of the War Office will enable the High Commissioner's Department to continue the work looking after the welfare of all New Zealand military and civilian prisoners interned in enemy countries. The following are extracts from the "Weekly Gazette" issued by the Central Prisoners of War Committee under date 13th inst.:—

Germany.

The Foreign Office announces that in order to avoid mistakes and, therefore, delays in prisoners of war correspondence, on account of frequent changes of places of working, it is necessary that on all communications addressed to prisoners of war, only the Home camp should be stated as the place of destination. The German Government has taken measures to ensure that all letters and cards which are despatched by prisoners shall only bear the Home camp as their postal address.

Turkey.

Mons. Alfred Boissier and Dr. Adolphe Fischer, delegates of the Prisoners of War Committee of the International Red Cross at Geneva arrived in Constantinople on October 24th, and are at once proceeding to Asia Minor to inspect the camps where British officers and men are interned.

We are informed by the Prisoners of War Committee of the

International Red Cross at Geneva that they have received a notice from the Ottoman Red Crescent that all restrictions have been withdrawn as to the length of letters and postcards which may be addressed to British prisoners in Turkey.

Switzerland.

Arrangements have now been made that parcels over 11 lbs. in weight may be transmitted to British prisoners of war interned in Switzerland through the American Express Company, provided that they do not exceed 22 lbs. in weight. Special labels for these parcels may be obtained from the Secretary, Central Prisoners of War Committee.

THE NEW ZEALAND WAR CONTINGENT ASSOCIATION.

The Executive Committee of the Association held its usual monthly meeting on Thursday last, the 16th inst., there being a full attendance of members. Miss Ida Russell was elected a member of the Executive.

The reports of the various sub-committees were adopted, and the Finance Committee presented its statement of receipts and expenditure for the month, as under:—

	General Fund (Comforts) A/c	Red Cross Funds A/c.
Balance last month.....	£1,877 13 7 ...	£2,142 4 0
Receipts for month.....	3,500 18 5 ...	2,300 0 6
	£5,378 12 0 ...	£4,442 4 6
Less expenditure for month	1,024 14 10 ...	44 18 8
	£4,353 17 2 ...	£4,397 5 10

The balance in hand of "Special Objects Fund" was £304 14s. 3d.

Subscriptions to the Comforts Fund received in England include the following:—Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Macdonald (motor hire for sick and wounded), £100; Mrs. F. H. Pyne (for soldiers' clubs), £10; Mrs. D. H. S. Riddiford (for gramophones), £20.

Contracts for N.Z.E.F. clubs have been let as under:—

Brockenhurst Club	£1,370
Hornchurch Club	2,697
Walton Club	1,373
	£5,440

The above contracts are for the building only, and do not include furniture and equipment. The clubs which are being established are looked upon as being a most important branch of the work of the Association, and those that have been opened are extremely popular.

Messrs. Manley, Bright, and Co., chartered accountants, are engaged upon an audit of the accounts of the Association, and they have made several important recommendations as to book-keeping, etc., nearly all of which have been adopted.

CASUALTIES OCCURRING TO NEW ZEALANDERS SERVING IN BRITISH UNITS.

Lieut. G. A. Miller, 10th Batt. East Surrey Regt.—A telephone message was received on the 7th inst., that this officer was lying dangerously ill at the Endsleigh Palace Hospital for Officers, but a later report states that he has made a wonderful recovery, and is now out of danger.

Lieut.-Colonel B. C. Freyberg, D.S.O., Royal West Surrey Regt.—The War Office reported on the 18th inst., that this officer was at the 1st General Hospital, Etretat, wounded in the throat. This is the fourth time that Colonel Freyberg has been wounded, the first time at Antwerp, where he served as lieutenant (promoted captain) with Brigadier-General (then Major) G. S. Richardson, in the Royal Naval Division; the second and third times while serving as lieut.-commander with the Hood Battalion of the Royal Naval Division during the operations in the Dardanelles; and the fourth time as mentioned above. His brother Oscar was killed in June, 1915, during the attack on the Dardanelles. Colonel Freyberg's mother lives at 34, Macdonald Crescent, Wellington.

No. 25465 Pte. T. H. Morris, 6th Wilts Regt.—The War Office have cabled to New Zealand that this soldier was killed in action on the 7th inst. His people live in Taranaki.

THE O.C. AND THE ADJUTANT.

With sincere apologies to the authors of "Alice in Wonderland."

The Chief of all New Zealanders
Sat in his office grand,
With multitudes of orderlies
And papers close at hand,
And through his open windows came
The murmur of the Strand.

The Chief of all New Zealanders
He wore an awful frown,
And to his second in command
He sent a message down,
And soon that worthy man appeared,
His name is Mr. Brown.

"Ah, Brown," the C.O. stern remarked,
"Things now are rather slow,
I think 'tis time that you and I
Activity did show,
But what exactly we should do
I'm beggared if I know.

"The time has come," the C.O. said,
"To talk about a camp
That lies upon the Salisbury Plains;
The men complain 'tis damp
And swear that they will ask Joe Ward,
To give each man a gamp."

"I know," replied the worthy Brown,
"To which one you refer,
'Tis Codford of undying fame
That you allude to, sir,
I heard that often on parade
The men get mal-de-mer."

"From cook house down to their canteen
Is quite a pleasant float,
That's if it is a busy night
And you cannot get a boat."
"How ripping, Brown," the C.O. said,
And made another note.

"If twenty men for twenty years
Worked hard both day and night
At digging drains, do you suppose
The camp would be in sight?"
"I doubt it, sir," our Brown remarked,
"But if they tried they might."

"Well, Brown," the C.O. stern remarked
The while he munched a bun,
"It seems a very urgent case,
And something must be done,
Just jog my memory again
In nineteen twenty-one.

"And, Brown" (the C.O. spoke once more
While gazing at his spats),
"'Tis time we trouble caused again,
Let's change the shape of hats."
"Yes, sir," that worthy man replied,
But in his heart said "Rats."

"And now, dear Brown," his Chief exclaimed,
"That's all there is to do,
So tie these papers up again
With tape of scarlet hue,
And now we'll just lock up the shop
And have a drink or two."

And so the business of the day
Was safely carried through,
And while they struggled with their hats
The Anzac's words were blue,
And I suppose I must admit
That I assisted too.

B. B. W. M., N.Z.E.F.



The All Black Team which beat Plymouth, October 28.

Leading from left to right.—Top Row: O. F. Rose, F. H. V. Robinson, A. Evenson. Second Row: Sgt. Taylor, A. C. Hall, R. Mollinson, D. Auvan, G. Carmichael, F. M. Murray, R. Turner, C. P. O. Buckley, M. P. Naughton, S.-Sgt., Hon. Sec. and Treasurer. Third Row: Major Churcher (referee), A. S. Jeffs, Lt. J. Hines, R. Wilson, L. V. Latimer, W. G. Schoch, Lt. Taylor. Fourth Row: A. R. Morris, A. E. L. Scantlebury, E. Kennelly.

FOOTBALL.

CRITICISM OF THE PLYMOUTH GAME.

The "All Black" team from Sling defeated Plymouth team at Plymouth on Saturday, October 28th (11—6). The following are a few notes on the game:—

The Blacks owe their victory to a strong set of forwards backed up by a fast, nippy set of backs, but they are sadly at fault in their place-kicking and also in scrum work, and these faults should be remedied at the earliest opportunity. Taking the players individually they are an even lot. Hines, at full back, had hardly anything to do. The three-quarter line were all safe, and all have a good turn of speed, and it is only a matter of feeding them well and scores are sure to eventuate. Jeffs and Evenson at five-eighths are a pair that take a lot of beating, and are sure to give trouble to the opposing backs. Morris at half plays a sound game, but is inclined to try too much on the blind side of the scrum. All the forwards worked hard, and Hughes and Kennelly are two who can be relied on to get their full share of the ball. Of the others, Hall, Wilson, and Murray are always to the fore, and always ready to participate in a passing rush.

WALES v. NEW ZEALAND.

After their recent victory over a strong South Devon fifteen, the visit of the New Zealanders to Swansea evoked considerable interest. The proceeds of the match will be devoted to the *Daily Post* Swansea Prisoners of War Fund, which already stands at over £5,000. The visitors were composed of soldiers recuperating from wounds, and of whom about half are Internationals. As will be seen, the Welsh side included many Internationals also, many being employed as munition workers. Wales last year, it will be remembered, defeated the New Zealanders, Australians and South Africans. Teams:—

Wales.—Back, Jack Bancroft (Swansea); three-quarter backs, A. Waters (Swansea), T. Ponsford (Aberavon), Tom Evans (Cardiff), and D. Williams (Swansea); half-backs, Pte. J. Griffiths (Swansea Battalion) and T. Davies (Swansea and Maesteg); forwards, Glyn Stephens (Neath), M. Lloyd (Neath), Sergt. J. Watts (Llanelly, 4th Welsh), W. Hopkins, J. Jones, O. Hopkins, and R. Randall (Aberavon), and G. Evans (Swansea).

New Zealand.—Back, Lieut. J. Hines; three-quarters, Lieut. G. T. Bertrand, A. R. Morris, and A. E. L. Scantlebury; five-eighths, A. Evenson and A. S. Jeffs; half-back, E. Roberts; forwards, E. Kennell, E. Hughes, F. M. Murray, R. Wilson, A. C. Hall, G. Carmichael, H. V. Lester, and Z. U. Latimer.

Referee, Mr. W. J. Trew (Swansea).

Glyn Stephens (Neath) and Watts (Llanelly) did not turn up, and their places were taken by Tobin and Davies, whilst Hill (Neath) took the place of Ponsford in the three-quarter line. The visitors' team included five Internationals. The home team kicked off before a crowd of 5,000, with a strong breeze against them. The New Zealanders at once took up the attack by means

of long passing and touch-finding, and Wales was forced to defend. Bancroft once got his side out of an awkward corner, but the visitors were not to be denied, and after a prolonged pressure Hale got over in the corner with a converted try. Wales worked back to the centre, but could not get properly going, and Loveridge, with a pretty movement for the visitors, carried the ball back to the home line.

Half-time.	G.	T.	P.
New Zealand	0	1	3
Wales	0	0	0

Final.	G.	T.	P.
New Zealand	†1	2	9
Wales	*1	1	7

†Mark. *Dropped.

"ALL BLACKS" v. LONDON RIFLE BRIGADE.

Ideal weather prevailed on Saturday, November 11th, when a team from the London Rifle Brigade journeyed to Sling to try conclusions with the "All Blacks," and as a half-holiday was observed throughout the N.Z. lines, a large crowd wended their way to the match. Throughout the game the Blacks, who were vastly superior, in all departments of the game, to their opponents, threw the ball about with reckless abandon, but so well did the forwards and backs combine that no less than 17 tries were scored, but so poor was the place-kicking that only four tries were converted, and it behoves the "All Blacks" to practise this art whenever opportunity occurs, as in some of their future matches a good place-kick may mean a lot in the way of winning a game. Their scrums, too, leave room for improvement. The "All Black" team was as follows:—Full back, Hines; three-quarters, Scantlebury, Campbell, Carroll; five-eighths, Evenson, Jeffs; half, Morris; forwards, Kennelly, Hughes, Murray, Wilson (captain), Hall, Annan, Lester, Lattimer (wing).

"ALL BLACKS" v. PUBLIC SCHOOLS' SERVICE TEAM.

"All Blacks" Again Victorious.

The "All Blacks" journeyed to Richmond on Saturday, November 18, to try conclusions with the Public Schools' Service team, and succeeded in defeating them by 16 points to 5. The score does not by any means compare with the merits of the teams, as only on rare occasions did the Schools get within scoring distance, while, on the other hand, the "Blacks" were continually breaking through, only to be brought back by the referee for some infringement which was unexplainable. The hookers for the "Blacks" secured the ball in most of the scrums, but no sooner had they done so than a free kick was given against them, which action was strongly resented by the players and spectators alike. Both teams were rather late arriving at the ground, and the Schools being two men short, the vacancies were filled by New Zealanders (Carmichael and West). The teams were as follows:—

Public Schools (White).—Backs: Seddon, Franklin, Clarke, Hill, Millett, Hamilton, Norman; forwards: Bull, Symington, Clarke, Millar, Duncan, Moseley, West, Carmichael.

N.Z. Reserve Group (All Black).—Backs: Hines, Scantlebury, Morris, Loveridge, Evenson, Jeffs, Roberts (captain); forwards: Hughes, Kennelley, Levick, Hall, Murray, Newman, Langford, Lattimer (wing).

Referee, Mr. T. Andrews.

Schools won the toss, and Hall kicked off against a strong wind. Roberts marked the return, and found touch in Schools' twenty-five. The Blacks' forwards carried play over their opponents' line, a force down resulting. Hines failed to field the kick-out, and fast following by the White forwards ended in Bull scoring a good try. Millett took the kick and landed a fine goal. Schools: 5 points; N.Z., nil.

The Schools' forwards again rushed the play down the field, but Hines saved with a good kick to touch. The Black forwards carried play to Schools' line, but hard kicking enabled the latter to force down. Following the kick-out, a scrum was formed, and the ball going to Evenson, enabled him to return play to White's line, but the latter's forwards soon carried play to neutral territory. From a series of line-out play Blacks gradually worked back to Schools' twenty-five, and from a scrum the ball went out to Roberts, who set his backs in motion, and passing between Jeffs, Evenson, Morris and Scantlebury enabled the last-named to score at the corner. From a difficult angle Evenson landed a beautiful goal, and the scores stood 5 all. From a free kick against Blacks for lifting their feet, Franklin essayed a shot at goal, but it did not materialise, and almost immediately afterwards for the same offence Millett had a shot, but the kick, though good, was unsuccessful, and Blacks forced. The Blacks attempted a passing rush, but a pass forward spoiled their efforts when near Schools' line. Roberts snapped the leather up from a loose rush, and, after beating several opponents, transferred to Lattimer, who scored in a good position. Morris failed with an easy kick. N.Z., 8 points; Schools, 5 points.

On resuming, a free to Whites enabled Seddon to find touch with a good kick well down the field. From the line-out the Black forwards broke away, but Clarke came to the rescue with a timely mark, and removed the danger. Hughes, by a fine dribble, took the leather over White's line, but a force down resulted. More line-out play followed until Roberts got possession from a forward rush and scored. Morris made no mistake with the kick, and half-time sounded with the scores:—N.Z., 13 points; Public Schools, 5.

On changing round Schools' forwards took play into Black's twenty-five, and Morris took a mark and removed play to neutral ground. The Schools' forwards again broke away, but were well stopped by Roberts, and the Blacks, by a good forward rush, carried play to White's line. The Blacks essayed a passing rush, but a high pass to Morris was not accepted, and a free kick to Schools removed the danger. Scrums and line-outs were numerous, and the ball, going to Evenson, that player essayed to drop a goal, and just missed, the Schools forcing. Morris gained some ground by a dodgy run, but held on too long, and Seddon relieved with a good kick to touch. Lattimer broke away and passed to Langford, but the latter passed forward, and from the ensuing scrum Blacks were penalised, and Jeffs returned the kick to touch. A free to Whites was fielded by Hines, who found touch near Schools' line, and from the line-out the ball was sent out to the Blacks' backs, who essayed a passing bout, and Loveridge raced over and scored what looked a fair try, but the referee ruled otherwise and ordered a scrum. Again the Blacks were penalised, and Schools cleared their line only to see Loveridge and Roberts, by a nice piece of in-passing, carry play over the line, and the latter scored. Taking the kick himself, he failed at goal. (N.Z., 16 points; Public Schools, 5.) Following the kick-out Blacks once again returned to the attack, and several times were within an ace of scoring, but owing to the referee's ruling were unable to add to their score, and when the final whistle sounded the scores stood:—

N.Z., 16 points; Public Schools, 5 points.

Notes on the Play.

Considering the greasy state of the ball and the coldness of the weather the backs on the winning side handled the ball well, and, with ordinary luck, would have scored a lot more tries. Hines at full back saved his side on several occasions. Of the three-quarters, Loveridge was the best, while Jeffs and Evenson at five-eighths played their usual brilliant game, and were well fed by Roberts behind the scrum. The forwards all played a hard game, and the hookers generally managed to obtain possession in the scrums, while of the others Langford and Hall were the pick. For the losers Seddon at full back fielded and kicked well, and Norman and Millett were probably the best of the others. Of the forwards, West (N.Z.) was easily the pick, and Bull and Clarke were the best of the remainder.

Up till the present the "All Blacks" have played and won all their four matches, viz.:—

	Pts. For.		Pts. Agst.
Versus Plymouth	11	...	6
,, Swansea	9	...	7
,, London Rifle Bgde.	59	...	0
,, Public Schools	16	...	5

Notes on Public Schools' Match.

The Public Schools (past and present) are able, I suppose, to put into the field as good a team as England can at the present moment produce. But the All Blacks certainly did not meet a truly representative team on November 17th, none of the members of the really great Rugby-playing schools figuring on their side.

From the spectators' point of view, the match was anything but an interesting one. The Schools managed to score first, and must have been much surprised that they were allowed to do so, for the ultimate score (16—5) by no means represented the quality of the opposing sides. Our boys were far too good for the Schools in every department, and, given better weather conditions, probably more than double the points would have been scored by us. In spite, however, of the rain and mud and otherwise gloomy conditions, our backs on one or two occasions put

in some beautiful work, and the first try especially brought back memories of the original and never-to-be-forgotten "All Blacks." What was chiefly remarkable, however, was the number of free kicks awarded the Schools. The referee must have made up his mind in advance that our boys were transgressors of the most virulent type, for whenever he was in doubt on any point he solved the difficulty by awarding the "Whites" a free kick. The onlookers, who were practically all slouch hatters, were entirely out of sympathy with these tactics, but only vented their spleen by decisively calling out, whenever the whistle sounded, "Free Kick, White."

ENGINEERS' FOOTBALL.

The N.Z.E. soccer team met the local team on the Recreation Ground, and, after a good game, the Engineers were beaten by 7 goals to nil. The best players for the Engineers were Sergt. Body, who played a brilliant game, Sergt, Anderson, and Corpl. Kirby.

The N.Z.E. Rugby team journeyed to Colchester and met a team of East Lanks, and, after one of the best games of the season, were defeated by 7 points to 3. Early in the first spell Murch scored a try for N.Z.; in the second spell the East Lanks evened matters by scoring a try; from then on the game was stubbornly contested, and looked like a draw, but in the last four minutes the East Lanks, with a lusty kick, potted a goal. For the N.Z., Leader, Watson, Murch, and Curly Mahagney played the best.

N.Z.M.B. FOOTBALL.

The N.Z.M.R. played their farewell football match at Tidworth against the 9th Lancers (South Welshmen), who were beaten by 22 points to nil. For the winners, tries were scored by "Mick" Galvin (2), Roy Mackay (2), S. M. Spence (1), "Jerry" Farrel (1), whilst (captain) Sergt. Morgan and Farrel each converted a try.

AN APPRECIATION.

The "Chronicles" will not have done its duty until appreciation has been made in it of the excellent work of the Y.M.C.A. All along they have followed us up with their piano and writing materials, right from the Awapuni marquees to the comfortable billets of Flanders.

But it is when times are hardest that the Y.M.C.A. comes to light. They ran the only canteen established on the Peninsula. When we came off in October for our so-called "rest," heart-sick and body-sick, and were dumped down at Mudros, and when our stout and eggs of the first two days dwindled away in a week to half a bottle of soda water and no eggs, and when no canteen, wet or dry, put in an appearance, no men were more miserable than we. But a big marquee came into being in our midst, with chairs (strange things to us), a piano, quoits and games of all sorts. There were cricket and football sets, that gave rise to interesting matches with crews from the ships of his Majesty's Navy. The Y.M.C.A. was blest by all of us; the Salvation Army captain, who drew such crowds to the marquee to listen to him, and to sing with him, will tell you of the spirit of the men.

They were always with us, too, in Egypt, arranging concerts and trips, and, by providing cheap writing paper, cards, etc., trying to save us from the wily shopkeeper of Cairo. So, also, in France. During our peregrination to the Somme and back they supplied "buckshee" tea and biscuits after many a heavy day's march. They welcomed us with such the day we came out of the Somme battlefield. God be with them, and may they continue their excellent work for all time!

"SOMME" MUD!

"To form an idea of what one feels like after a few days' wet weather fighting on the Somme, just think of a Taranaki cowyard at its worst after, say, six weeks' rain. Multiply the result eleven times, then roll in it, taking special care to rub it well into your hair, eyes, ears, mouth and rifle. Take a day's rations and stamp them well into the mixture also, and use a newly emptied benzine tin for drinking purposes. Carry a nice hefty load—for instance, a bag of potatoes—through it all day, being sure to fall down every minute and a half and consider yourself buried several times by shells that are too close for comfort. Continue treatment for some days, being careful not to shave or wash during the period. You can then realise what the cablegram means when it is reported that "the weather interfered with the operations." L. M. G.

A FAMOUS VICTORY.

[Reprinted from "The Key of the House," by kind permission of Messrs. Selfridge, Oxford Street, London, W.]

It was a summer evening,
Old Bethmann's beer was done,
And he, before the sandy shore
Was sitting in the sun,
Instructing—for the hundredth time—
His grandson, Fritz Von Hoggenheim.

"'Twas where the German Ocean rears
Its crest of snowy foam,
We met and beat the British Fleet,
And then retreated home.
We bolted like the deuce, said he,
"After that famous victory.

"When things were looking very blue
A shoreward course we shaped;
We lost about a score of ships,
But all the rest escaped.
And, in unconquerable pride,
Made for a port in which to hide.

"A world of human pity filled
Our noble Admiral's mind,
And so he broke the action off
And left the foe behind.
'We always act like that,' said he,
'After a famous victory.'

"In our communiqués we made
No indiscreet remark,
For we had cautiously resolved
To keep our losses dark;
A course invariably applied
By people on the winning side.

"And after that, the beaten foe,
Blockaded all our ports,
And ran us short of meat and bread,
And goods of various sorts.
Such things as this must always be
After a famous victory."

"But why did we allow them to?"
The artless Fritz inquired,
"Because they had so strong a fleet,
They did as they desired.
Such cruel things must always be
While brutal Britain rules the sea."

"But, grandpapa," said little Fritz,
"If we had really won,
Why did not Prussia rule the sea,
As Britain once had done?"
"Oh, shut your silly mouth!" said he,
"IT *WAS* a famous victory."

HORACE WYATT.

WITH APOLOGIES!

Somewhere in Surrey,
November 11th, 1916.

The Editor, "Chronicles of the N.Z.E.F."

DEAR SIR,—There is an old saying in the French Army that "Quartermasters are born crying, and each day shows them why." Well, is not the following a fairly good "why"?

At our hospital an officers' mess is being built, and it became necessary for me to telephone a certain firm in London for some building material. The manager being out, a girl took my message in which I asked for 50 sheets of Poilite, two feet by three feet. The next day brought a letter from the manager, explaining that he had received my message, but he feared it was somewhat garbled as such a large size had never been asked for previously, and he thought also a mistake had been made in the quantity, so he "despatched 250 rolls, instead of 50 sheets, of—toilet paper"! and awaited further esteemed orders.—Yours sadly,

THE QUARTERMASTER.

CAMP, CLUB AND HOSPITAL NEWS.

The Doings of the Fortnight—
By "Those on the Spots."

CODFORD CLUB LETTER.

November 23rd, 1916.

Dear Ehoa,—Just a line to let you know we are still alive after our snow storm, which was walked into the club and melted with a mixture of mud into a vast sea, with the chairs and tables dotted about in rows of islands, and men steaming round the stoves in tight groups.

We have been frightfully busy for the last four days, our staff being reduced to half. On pay-day we ran the buffet with the help of some of our camp sergeants. We had one pouring out tea, another cutting up beetroot and two making sandwiches. A sergeant-major volunteered to serve out sausages and mash at the 4.30 rush, which he did most efficiently, wearing one of the staff's little spotted aprons. With two large steaming bowls in front of him, one mashed potatoes and one of shiny sausages, rows of plates were dealt out smartly to an accompaniment of respectful chaff from the waiting men. We had men in to help all day making fruit salad and buttering scones; the pantry was a seething hive of workers. The only accident of the day was a sequel to the cleaning of the counter with pepper; one of the men peppered his potatoes with Vim, and was rescued just in time by a "blue sister." We had a shortage in sugar, which caused a good deal of conversation while it lasted, most of the men answering the "No sugar" statement by replying, "Oh, there must be a war on somewhere." But they were all very cheerful about it, and the washers-up scored over the teaspoons. Another helper distinguished himself by dripping kerosene into the milk jug when he filled the lamps under the urns, which didn't improve the tea; he declared he "didn't sleep a wink all night, thinking about it—all that milk wasted and everything." Another excitement was the bowl of butter put to melt on the heater, which accidentally upset over the pantry floor, causing much commotion. Then we discovered that the remainder in the bowl was full of enamel chips, so the whole lot had to be melted down and put through a hair sieve. These events keep us amused and busy, so that we haven't time to remember the snow outside and the mud which is always with us.

P.S.—Three of the staff are in hospital, one with trench fever.

Aotearoa.



Captain Bruce, Adjutant, and Colonel Mill, O.C. No. 2, N.Z. Hospital, Walton-on-Thames.

HORNCHURCH LETTER.

November 23rd.

Dear Ehoa,—The most notable thing in our camp is the great improvement in the tucker, with the result you do not hear so much grousing among the boys.

A large party of Blue Boys went to London on the occasion when Hon. W. F. Massey was presented with the Freedom of the City of London. I heard a Maori tell his cobber, "that he wish he get his freedom for London, by going and have good time then."

A certain lady in the dry canteen informed me the other day if war were declared on China, she would back our boys to smash her up in a week. The explanation is that eighty mugs have lost their handles; generally speaking, the rule in the Army is vice-versa.

The latest American idea has been introduced into our dressing-room. "Sequah" used to have a brass band play whilst he extracted teeth, etc. In Hornchurch we go one further—we have a gramophone, and plenty of records, so those that are waiting their turn do not hear the shouts and groans of the victim in the chair.

"The racing stables are to be removed to pastures new. The new site is situated near the plains, where the going will be heavier." One day, during the week, we had a staff parade. It's surprising how many tradesmen are necessary for the working of a camp—carpenters and painters, cooks and mess orderlies, and masons. The latter are, no doubt, in the majority. Oh, yes, of course, we have some medicals on the staff, as this is a convalescent camp.

Another big batch of P.U.s were sent off to N.Z. It's hard luck for them, but they have the consolation of "having done their bit."

On Tuesday and Thursday of last week the boys were provided with excellent concerts, and a couple of euchre and whist parties were entertained at "Le Whare Luni."

Captain Dovey has taken up the question of local amusements with zeal. In the near future recreations of every kind will be provided.

Oh, I knew there was something else to tell, and that is I'm no longer the "Man on the Spot." So I will remain,

Yours till the end of the war,

Man Off the Spot.

SALISBURY CLUB LETTER.

November 23rd, 1916.

DEAR EHOA,—There is little to tell you of this week, except accident and sickness.

On Tuesday of last week we were doing our usual trip to Codford Hospital, when we met with a very unpleasant motor accident about a mile this side of the Australian lines, with the sad result that one of our official visitors suffered a broken arm, and is still in pain, though the arm is knitting satisfactorily. We drove on to the Australian Red Cross, where we met with great courtesy, and Dr. H—— rendered first aid, and fixed the patient up as comfortably as circumstances permitted. The rest of us in the car naturally had a shock, but we were distinctly lucky that what nearly proved a disastrous accident was a lucky escape.

We had two dances last week. Although we had told our boys that the dance was to be postponed until the Wednesday night, quite a few turned up, so we had to send a messenger for our pianist, and everybody thoroughly enjoyed the impromptu hop.

Wednesday night was The Night, and, I am sorry to say, our New Zealanders caused us some unpleasantness, as they brought quite a number of ladies whom our boss had not given cards to, so she had to ask them to retire by jumps, which they were exceedingly loath to do; but, as I am quite sure you will agree, it is not to be expected that we can allow the boys to bring any person they choose to our dances, and we are hoping that last week's unpleasantness will be the last, otherwise it is "Mafeesh the dances," which hitherto have been so enjoyable.

We established another record in patronage last week end—an Australian one. The remnants of the staff had a very tough row to hoe, as they were minus two of the staff, who were hors de combat, and those who were on duty were played out with the prevailing influenza.

We saw our first falling snow on Saturday, and though lovely to look upon, it is distinctly unpleasant to be obliged to go about in. However, my grouse is very unbecoming, when one remembers what the trenches must be like in France, and the boys cheerfully carry on.

We hear amusing little things as we go our daily round. One of the staff was told quite solemnly that "Your Tommies (meaning our N.Z. boys) are really quite nice." You can guess the difficulty that was experienced by the hearer at repressing a possibly very sharp retort. Another rather amusing little episode: A Maori was sent into an English hospital, and a V.A.D. was sent to wash him, and to her great distress, after most vigorous scrubbings he still remained brown. There was great joy among the other patients when they heard her bitter lamentations.

We are greatly delighted at our boss being asked to make about six hundred Christmas puddings for a lucky camp. It will be a most pleasing task for her, to say nothing of the staff, even though they are only allowed to chop the suet. I think it speaks volumes for the man in charge that he thinks so much of his men's welfare that he wants them to have a real "homey" Christmas pudding. I think there is nothing further to talk of, except to wish the paper all sorts of good luck: from

HE-KAINGA MO KATOA

A NOTE FROM SLING CAMP.

In the middle of November the N.Z.M.R., all except the Otago men destined for "La Belle France," left Tidworth for Sling Camp, the capital of "Never Never Land." Tidworth was a home away from home to the troopers, who, without exception, left it with many regrets. The draft, under Major C. Dick, was paraded on the ground of the 11th R.R.C. After Captain Portman, of "A" Squadron of the Hussars, to which the "Light Horse" were attached, had addressed the men and complimented them on their behaviour, Colonel Pollock-Morris, D.S.O., launched into valedictions of officers and men. Then the 11th band burst into "Who were you with last night?" (Why this melody should have been selected is a mystery to only a few of us!), and played us to the cross-roads. "Auld Lang Syne" was appropriate enough here, and after cheers had been accorded the musicians the band returned to Tidworth. That was the last of "Eggs eleven" (ever played "House," Ehoa?) and Tidworth.

EPHRAIM.

BRIGHTLINGSEA PARODIES.

(With apologies to all concerned, including the reader.)

The bugle blows the knell of parting day,
The blinds are drawn at five in Brightlingsea,
The Sapper homeward plods his weary way
And leaves the "Hard" to darkness and to me——

The "Hard" is the foreshore, where pontooning is done. We are billeted *without* subsistence, each man in the morning leaving a basket at the ration store and collecting it again in the evening—filled with his ¼ oz. salt, 2 oz. sugar, ½ oz. tea, ⅛th tin milk, etc. Their New Zealand friends would smile to see the procession going home.

Chorus of sappers:

It's a long, long way to go for rations,
It's a long way to go;
It's a long, long way to go for rations,
It's the rottenest job we know.

The way was long, the wind was cold,
The "Quarter" was infernal cold——

Enter the Quartermaster.

"Try not this meat" the "Quarter" said
The sapper meekly bowed his head;
"If I don't, I shall starve,
I shall certainly starve," he said.

The railway hotel:

The gas was burning sulkily,
It really was NO fun
That the O.C. should be there
After the day was done.

There's a breathless hush in the room to-night—
Nothing to do, and but one man in;
A dying fire and a dismal light,
Dreams of home and a smell of gin——
The O.C.'s hand on his shoulder smote,
"Wake up, wake up, WAKE UP!" I say.

It should be explained that the "smell of gin" emanates not from the orderly room, but from the tap-room next door. The N.Z.E. orderly room is a room in the Railway Tavern, and communicates with the bar by a door, of which the O.C. keeps the key.

The Pay Clerk:

If you can serve this unforgiving army,
With sixty seconds' USEFUL duty done,
Your's i. this box, and all that there is in it,
But no, you can't; try something else, my son.

'Twas a winter's night in the billet,
A stormy night at sea,
The soldiers' hearts were full of joy,
And their stomachs full of tea.
Out spake the billet master,
The man who payed the rent:
He wished them a merry evening,
And off to the "pub." he went.

Epilogue:

These were the thoughts that thro' my morbid brain
Past, hurrying, and yet I feel no pain.

MARRIAGE.

On September 18th, at the Parish Church, Brockenhurst, Lance-Corporal B. B. W. (Barney) Martin, 12/2780 (3rd Auckland), to Dorothy Ethel, second daughter of Robert Fedfearn, Esq., Spring Hall, Middleton-in-Teesdale, Durham. The ceremony was conducted by the Rev. Captain Chaplain Lush, of the N.Z. forces.

HONOURS AND AWARDS.

Under authority granted by His Majesty the King, the General Officer Commanding-in-Chief has awarded the following Decorations for Acts of Gallantry in the Field :—

Military Cross.

Capt. W. H. Johnson, 6th (Howitzer) Battery, N.Z.F.A. ; Lieut. J. B. Mawson, No. 2 Machine Gun Coy. ; Lieut. G. A. Avey, 2nd Bn., 3rd N.Z. (Rifles) Bde. ; Temp. Capt. J. Hargest, 1st Bn., Otago Regt. ; 2nd Lieut. M. S. Galloway, 1st Bn., Wellington Regt. ; Capt. N. H. Prior, N.Z.M.C. (Attd. 1st Bn. Otago Regt.) ; The Rev. F. R. Richards, N.Z. Chaplain's Dept. (Attd. 1st Bn. Wellington Regt.) ; 8/2816 S.M., R. J. Knox, 2nd Bn., Otago Regt. ; 2nd Lieut. C. Hally, 2nd Bn., Auckland Regt.

Distinguished Conduct Medal.

2/1103 Bdr. G. Syme, 15th Bty., 1st Bde. N.Z.F.A. ; 2/181 S.M. J. J. Riddett, 10th Bty., 4th Bde. N.Z.F.A. ; 12/1311 L.-Cpl. E. R. Searfe, 1st Bn., Wellington Regt. ; 10/4576 Pte. A. Smith, 1st Bn., Wellington Regt. ; 10/4448 Pte. K. D. Barr, 2nd Bn., Wellington Regt.

Military Medal.

4/1539 L/Cpl. T. F. Maguire, 1st Bn., Wellington Regt. ; 4/1539 L/Cpl. W. J. Richardson, N.Z. Engineers.

Bar to Military Medal.

3/96 Cpl. W. B. Cooke, N.Z.M.C. ; 16/530 Pte. H. Rawhiti, N.Z. Pioneer Bn.

Military Medal.

2/734 A.-Bdr. K. J. Robinson, N.Z. Div. Ammn. Column ; 4/58b Sergt. A. A. McMaster, N.Z. Engineers ; 4/554 2nd Cpl. P. L. Keys, N.Z. Div. Signal Coy. ; 12/1589 Pte. N. Clarke, 1st Bn., Auckland Regt. ; 12/2700 Sergt. J. R. Fraser, 1st Bn., Auckland Regt. ; 12/602 Sergt. A. A. McQueen, 1st Bn., Auckland Regt. ; 6/242 Sergt. A. J. Grindley, 1st Bn., Canterbury Regt. ; 6/1644 Sergt. T. Bell, 1st Bn., Canterbury Regt. ; 8/1943 Pte. W. S. Brown, 1st Bn. Wellington Regt. ; 2/809 Sergt. A. S. Mulligan, N.Z.M.C. ; 2/278 L/Cpl. G. H. Philson, N.Z.M.C. ; 3/1184 Pte. T. W. Parsons, N.Z.M.C. ; 9/104 Sergt. P. H. Atkinson, N.Z. Pioneer Bn. ; 5/505 Farrier C. G. Durrant, N.Z.A.S.C. (Attd. No. 3 Fd. Emb.) ; 24401 Pte. M. Ford, 2nd Bn. Otago Regt., dated 1–11–16 ; 13/2542 L/Cpl. D. A. Campion, 2nd Bn., Auckland Regt., dated 8–11–16 ; 12334 Pte. C. Edwards. 2nd Bn., Auckland Regt., dated 8–11–16.

Bar to Military Medal.

2/1362 Sergt. F. Kennedy, N.Z.F.A.

Promotions from the Ranks.

The undermentioned to be Second-Lieutenants, from dates shown :—

2/1307 A/B. S.M. Arthur Robert Jacobson, 24–9–16 ; 11/302 Bdr. Bernard Campbell Jeffreys, 26–9–16 ; 20/729 Sgt.-Mjr. John George Rickleton, 8–10–16 ; 2/1684 Sergt. Alan Herbert Vial, 8–10–16 ; 2/2403 A/Sergt. Arthur Weldon Esather, 16–10–16 ; 2/166 Sergt. William Andrew Knox 16–10–16 ; 2/2498 Cpl. Royden Nelson, 16–10–16 ; 2/174 Sergt. Alfred John Coutts, 16–10–16 ; 2/211 Sergt. Reginald Wm. Dancey, 21–10–16 ; 2/2405 Sergt. Alfred Edward Esquilant, 21–10–16 ; 2/430 Sergt. Charles Ronald McKenzie, 22–10–16 ; 2/1587 Cpl. Ralph Erskine Hewat, 30–10–16 ; 2/2028 Sergt. Frederick George McAuley, 2–11–16 ; 8/3148 Sergt. Alfred James Whyte, 15–10–16 ; 9/1281 Sgt. Robert Dean Douglas, 15–10–16 ; 9/77 Sergt. Sesse Rodgers, 15–10–16 ; 8/2710 Sergt. George Richardson, 15–10–16 ; 8/2814 Sergt. Andrew Hannah 15–10–16 ; 8/2521 Sergt. Alfred James Tiddy, 15–10–16 ; 8/504 Sergt. (temp. C.S.M.) Frederick Charles Whittaker, 15–10–16 ; 8/1973 R.S.M. George Henry Elstone, 29–10–16.

Instructions for the troops lining the route of a military funeral, as given by the Sergeant-Major :—"When the corpse leaves the mortuary chapel, mor-gue, dead-'ouse, or what-not, the 'ole will assume a mournful attitude, casting the eyes down to the ground, such as the relatives of the deceased would like to see, and the corpse himself has a right to expect."

THE LAY OF THE ORDERLY SERGEANT

(With apologies to Omar Khayyam.)

Wake! for the bugle, blown with lusty might,
Hath screeched its note and put my sleep to flight;
And lo, I now must rise and busy get
Else would the camp be soon in sorry plight.

Here in this battered, dim-lit hut of ours,
Whose portals are just common wooden doors,
I dress at breaking dawn as best I may
Then sally forth to help my country's cause.

Long ere the sun has risen o'er the brink
Of Codford's hills, tinting their summits pink,
I start my job and graft the "Staff Parade,"
It's good to be a sergeant—I don't think.

Myself when green did foolishly frequent
The N.C.O.'s instruction camp, and meant
By strenuous toil to rise to high command,
Yet here remain, my efforts vainly spent.

Better to be just one among a row
O' cursing privates marching to and fro,
Or by the "jerks" instructor's orders held
In straining pose—or tied up in a bow.

But carry on, what boots it to regret;
If all goes well I'll rise to batman yet.
I'm learning how to "cook" the "Daily State,"
The most intricate screed I've ever met.

With many a snare it doth beset the day,
Its totals add up different every way;
And if it's wrong I get it "in the neck."
The Depot Staff are experts—so *they* say.

To "grouse," to whine—no good, there's no redress,
Better find solace in the sergeants' mess:
So in I go—and someone shuts the door.
My belt still on? It's shout all round, I guess.

But still, it's in the game—I take my chance,
And up and down as pipes the bugle, dance;
And ord'ly work its uses has, because
It riles a chap and drives him back to France.

Sgt. G. D. Hunter.

GERMAN KULTUR.

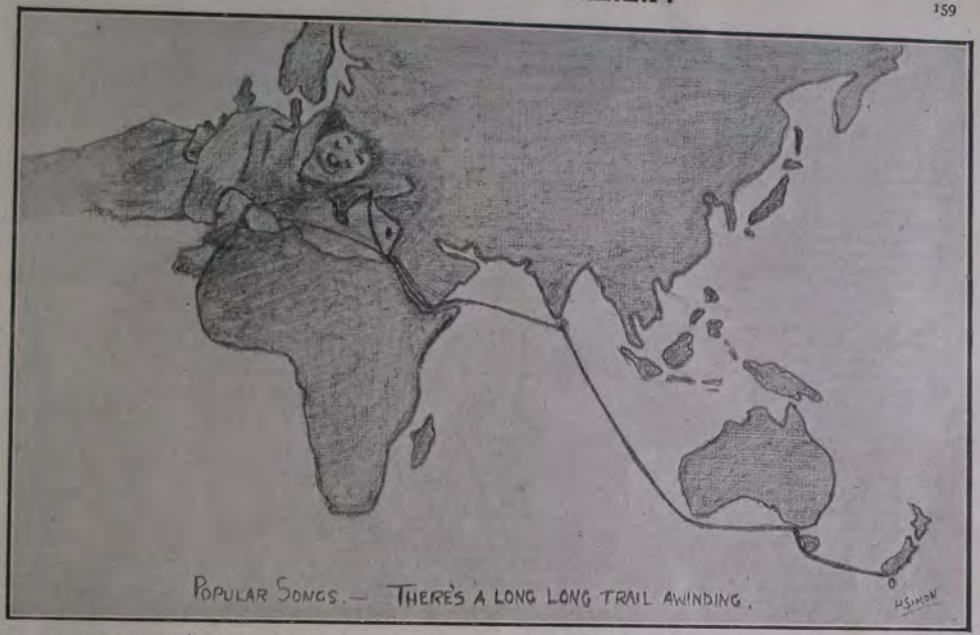
"Speaking at a carnival demonstration given by the Maoris in Wellington, Dr. Pomare made ironical reference to Germany's 'kultur,' which was displayed in the use of gas and devices, and which, he said, surpassed any savagery of which the Maoris could at any time have been accused. The spirit of chivalry which actuated the Maoris in their warfare was exemplified by an incident in the Waikato campaign. The Maoris learnt that the British troops were short of provisions, so they sent thirteen canoe loads of kumaras down the river to their enemies. On another occasion Hone Heke's men captured some British transports, but as soon as Heke heard of it he said: 'Take the wagons back; how can you expect me to fight men with empty stomachs?'"

SARDINES A LA V.A.D.

The menu for tea one night was "Sardines on Toast," and our V.A.D. sister was preparing a tea for one of our "cot" cases, who has only one hand free from bandages.

Upon entering the kitchen I was surprised to see the worried look on the sister's face, and the great beads of perspiration standing out like pearls on her snowy forehead; yet greater still was my surprise when I found the reason for the confusion: The dear lady was actually taking the bones out of the sardines so that the "poor boy" would not get "choked" with them!

Can anyone dispute the devotion of these kind people?
No; but——
We can get her a job in N.Z filleting "whitebait."
Eh! what!!



A SHORT AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A HUN.

[Note by the Editor.—For those who have not read the first instalment of MSS. which Ludwig Wunderhässlichkeit, the author, continues to send us, some explanation is necessary. Ludwig was a member of the Prussian Guard, being conscripted in 1916, in spite of the fact that he suffered from considerable deformities. He describes himself as "weighing only 80 lbs., having a deformed limb, four toes missing from the right foot, blind in one eye, and walking sideways and in a crouching manner." He was captured by the New Zealanders, and his captor, of whom a great deal will be heard in this biography, took a fancy to the little Hun, and managed, by means which will be related, to retain him as a batsman. The MS. is written in German and translated by the combined efforts of our not too brilliant staff.]

The dressing station proved to be a considerable distance, and for a time I had much ado to keep pace with my captor, who, without any appearance of haste, yet covered the ground in long swinging strides with incredible speed. Blood continued to flow from both his legs and one arm. Suddenly he sat down, and I could see his face had become very white. He laid down his rifle and took off his bandolier. I meanwhile stood rigidly at attention, for I thought that if I treated him, even as if he were an officer, my life would be spared. His rifle lay where I could well reach it, and I was sure that it was loaded. My duty to my Kaiser was to seize the weapon and quickly discharge it into the body of my country's enemy, yet something in me that was not fear forbade me to take this measure. Already was springing up in my heart a great feeling of love and thankfulness to this man who had looked upon me so kindly and had spared my life when my treacherous behaviour had warranted his killing me without compunction. Instead, I had to summon up all my courage to ask him in my best English if I might be allowed to tie up his wounds. His curt "Right'o!" made me feel very happy. The wounds did not seem to me very bad ones, but from one the blood was flowing very fast, and I judged that a vein had been severed. Whilst in the midst of my task I was interrupted by a convoy of Prussian prisoners being marched to the British lines. The sergeant in charge, another of those more accustomed to tend sheep than command men, shouted out, "Hold on a minute," and proceeded to examine my work.

Imagine one of our under-officers saying "Hold on a minute" to men under his command! Had I not been in such a state of fear I could not have avoided showing the contempt I felt for such a slipshod mode of address. All the prisoners, of course, continued to stand strictly to attention until my captor drew the attention of the sergeant to the fact. His next order was no less startling: "Sit down you ——!"—here he used a term reflecting on the legitimacy of their birth, which I thought was most unjust, as we Prussians are, above all things, a moral nation. Apparently I had done the bandaging in a satisfactory manner, for he turned to me saying, "Not bad for a b—— Hun. Fall in with that mob. Joe will take you all along, I'll look after Lal." Joe was another of the same type to which I was rapidly becoming accustomed. His rank was, I think, one grade below that of the sergeant. He had employed his time while waiting in giving away all his cigarettes to my countrymen. This treatment must have amazed my comrades as much as myself, for whenever English prisoners fell into our hands it was the custom to spit on them and revile them, and even beat them when they were wounded. "Joe" proceeded to carry out the orders of his superior as nonchalantly as everything else seemed to be done in this strange army of the Antipodes. He finished lighting his cigarette, leisurely strolled to the front, and, with a brief "Come on," we all shambled after him. Before we had proceeded far I was called back by the sergeant, who bade me give up my disc and personal papers, which he handed to my wounded captor. Both then shook me by the hand and wished me good luck. At this I burst into tears, and, turning away, fled after my comrades. For indeed I must confess that I was deeply moved. Where I had expected all the cruelties of which untutored and barbarous savages were capable, I had instead received already more kindness than had ever been shown me during my whole life. In my little village of Rolandseck the whole community had jeered at me because of my deformities, and while in the army, besides having to put up with the derision my appearance always provoked, I had likewise to endure the terribly harsh treatment which our Kaiser, in his great wisdom, deems so essential towards the manufacture of a common soldier. Always had I been treated like a "thing," but these untaught

THE RED CRUCIFIX.

By J. HOLTON.

Perhaps it was his laughing eye, or his deft hand at splitting rails, or it might have been his technical advice concerning Lucille, the sick cow; possibly a combination of the three, but Trooper Carew, of the 5th Otago M.R., won the heart of La Veuve Leclercq before he had been in his billet a couple of days, and the dear old lady, as shapeless as one of the huge purple eiderdown quilts that graced her best bedroom, but with a heart of gold, could not do enough for her soldiers from overseas.

"Oh, la!" she would chirrup of an evening in the frowsy little café downstairs, "to think that m'sieu has come that terrible way over the sea to fight les boches and to make well my Lucille—and we thought you such barbarians."

Madame had but hazy ideas of the inhabitants of other climes than her own; black and naked as set out in the missionary books was her principal impression before the troopers came along, and, with the frank simplicity of her class, she told them so.

Then Trooper Carew would wrinkle his nose in a grin, wink portentously upon his cobber, and, sitting over the eternal coffee, continue his experiences of the islands of the barbaric south.

"It is but natural, madame, that we should fight, blood is our second element, cattle our first. In our land we understand cattle. Listen, we want a steak for lunch, we go into the stock-yard, we select a beast, gently, so gently we cut its hide, lift it like a flap, cut our steak, put back the skin so that it all grows again. It is indeed a wonderful country, madame."

And the dear old lady, too engrossed to notice the apparent apoplectic seizure of his cobber, would roll her eyes in an ecstasy of mingled amazement and horror at the trooper's stories.

"But tell me, do they not die?"

"Oh dear no," assured the trooper, "only sometimes they grow rather angular."

. . . . . .

The morning of their return to the trenches, Trooper Carew missed his tunic from the corner of the big wooden bedstead that had embraced him in its ample width for two happy weeks. There was nothing extraordinary in that. Madame was always doing something to their kits, and possibly her restless eye had caught a loose button or his torn pocket, and he clattered down the steep wooden stairs for his last omelette that trip.

On the old bench under the window was his tunic, but as madame had surpassed herself in the size of the omelette that morning and it was waiting, he paid no further attention to it for the next few minutes. It was not until he was about to put it on preparatory to slinging his pack that he discovered the results of madame's latest efforts. On the left breast, just by the side of his pocket, was a Latin cross, embroidered in scarlet worsted, as obvious to the trooper's sensitive soul as his stripe to the newly-made lance-corporal. He was eyeing it in dismay when madame, bustling up, smothered in paper parcels, material evidence of her good wishes, noticed his look.

"M'sieu will pardon me, please," she explained softly, "but it is the Holy Cross. It will protect him from harm, so he will return to his wonderful land in safety. . . . In my country it is blessed, and when m'sieu wears it in the fighting he will know that La Veuve Leclercq is praying to the Blessed Virgin to guard him."

The pleading in her voice filled the trooper's heart abrim. The sense of ridicule was flooded by the sincerity of her action. When the old lady embraced him at parting he lifted his hat and kissed her on the cheek with the affection of a son, and went out into the morning light feeling a better man.

Outside in the growing day, however, the red worsted glowed on his khaki with a brilliancy of colouring that could be seen half a mile away, and Carew, not daring to glance at his cobber, made some excuse at the first corner to stop, and, picking up a handful of mud, smarmed it over the little cross.

"Anyway," he remarked in extenuation, "it can't impair its efficiency while it isn't so blamed prominent."

But his cobber, with the rudeness that is only permitted between the greatest of comrades, scoffed loudly and long.

Ten days later, but an hour or two before the dawn, that same cobber was worming his way on his stomach through the muddy morass of No Man's Land in search for Carew, who had failed to return with the other members of a listening post. Under the light of a star shell the party had been dispersed by a spiteful spitting of a machine-gun, and Carew's absence had not been noticed till their return in scattered units.

The cobber went back as a matter of course, although the others insisted that Carew had not an earthly chance. The mud was drying to a sticky consistency, so that he felt like a fly on a treacle paper, and, to add to his annoyance, someone over the other side had got nerves, and a second machine-gun began to rattle its song of death at intervals in duet with the other.

The cobber, resting in a shell hole waiting for things to slow up, lay watching the grey light over in the east, uncertain and wondering. His mind grew detached from his quest, as is often the way with men in supreme danger, and in some mysterious way his thoughts flashed back to Madame Leclercq.

"Of course the beggar's all right, he's got a woman praying for him," he muttered, and promptly crawled out of his shell hole to worm his way further on.

He found him, a crumpled heap. At first he thought that his journey had been in vain, but when he touched him the trooper groaned.

Then came the nightmare of a journey back. The cobber had but a faint recollection of it. It was an endless length of mud, water and shell craters through which he pushed Carew on his back in a mad race with the growing light, and when they pulled them both into the trench, the cobber, half distraught, was complaining with a bitter profanity of the infernal noise made by machine-guns.

The trained hands of the medico at the field dressing station soon diagnosed the trooper's injuries:—

"Bullet through left knee, machine-gun, of course. Quite clean through . . . . and another through left shoulder. But it isn't through the shoulder, that's queer—under the arm, almost. Bullets can't go round corners."

His scissors ripped across down the mud-bespatted tunic. From the neck he cut, then they suddenly stopped, fetched up against something hard. He snatched at the obstacle impatiently, and a piece of red embroidery came away in his hand, and he went on.

A little while later Carew was well on his way down to the base, leaving the medico over an early cigarette, trying to worry out what on earth the trooper had been doing to get a bullet through the inside of his left arm. It was not until, in clearing up, when his orderly brought him the battered embroidery, to inquire if it was wanted, that light began to break in upon him. Under the worsted was a metal strip, and the bottom end was bruised and dented.

"Of course, that's how it happened, a ricochet off the strip of metal." And his professional zeal being satisfied, he sent for the cobber to explain matters.

When he arrived the doctor tossed him the dirty worsted with its steel core sticking out one end.

"Thought you'd like this," he remarked, "it saved your pal's life last night. His chance would not have been worth a cigarette paper if that hadn't been there."

The cobber picked it off the table and eyed the doctor coldly.

"I knew that," he said abruptly.

And the doctor, being English, and with little experience of men, albeit of good heart and skill, blinked at him for a moment or two, puzzled but too well bred to inquire further, and more than half inclined to credit the cobber with some slight mental aberration consequent upon his night's work.

. . . . . .

In the frowsy café of La Veuve Leclercq there hangs a photograph of two New Zealand soldiers. They both wear a decoration on their tunics, one is a piece of twisted embroidery while the other is the purple ribbon of the D.C.M.

Madame is very proud of it, all her other billets know the story—sometimes they get rather tired of it—but madame's wonderful stories of New Zealand life, as she understands it, never fail to draw.

H.



[Drawn by E. S. Compton.

THE BATTLE OF THE FREE.

To arms! To arms!
Hear ye not the trumpets peal?
Hear ye not the clash of steel,
And the sound of gathering armies in the Island of the Sea?
Hear ye not the voice that calls them to the Battle of the Free?
'Tis the voice of England calling on the free-born and the brave
To defend the lands of freedom from the tyrant and the slave.
This is why her navies ride
On the gloomy northern tide;
This is why her cannons roar
On the distant Euxine shore,
And her children haste away
To mingle in the bloody fray;
No lingering or debating till the deadly fight be won.
The maiden sends her lover, and the mother sends her son.
They are gathering, they are gathering, from mountain and from lea,
To rally round the banner of the Island of the Free.

To arms! To arms!
Echoes from the western glades,
Echoes from the forest shades,
Are flinging back their answer to the Island of the Sea,
Where her children are arming for the Battle of the Free.
They have heard the din of battle that comes wafted on the breeze,
In the sighing and the moaning of the tall dark forest trees;
And their souls are stirred within them,
And their homes have lost their charms,
When the Fatherland is calling all its chivalry to arms.

To arms! To arms! The axe is ringing in the dark primeval wood,
And the new-born forest springing on St. Lawrence kingly flood.
A noble foliage on its boughs the parent forest bore,
Whence yon tapering mast was taken on the green Canadian shore.
But it bears a nobler burden as yon navy sweeps to sea,
For it bears the Cross of England—the banner of the Free.
O England, send thy navies, send them fearless to the war,
For thy sons, the gallant sailors, are coming from afar.
They are coming, they are coming,
To guard the waters of the Island of the Sea,
And to fight in the Battle of the Free.

. . . . . .

To arms! To arms!
When the battle rages fierce,
And the deadly volleys pierce
The small outnumbered army of the Island of the Free,
When the dauntless hearts have chosen either death or victory,
When the warriors are fighting, as the bravest only can,
For the birthplaces of freedom and the liberties of man,
Then New Zealand shall be there
In the van.
Young New Zealand shall be there;
Her rifles from the mountain, and her horsemen from the plain;
When the foemen's ranks are reeling o'er the slain,
Few in number—
Stout of heart,
They will come to take their part
In the dangers and the glories of the brave,
To share in their triumph, or their blood-stained grave.

England, exult!
For thy numberless sons are coming o'er the sea
To rally round the Battle of the Free.
O England! bear thee proudly in the direst need of war,
For thy sons, the Sons of Freedom, are sailing from afar.
They are coming! they are coming
To surround the banner of the Island of the Sea,
And to fight in the Battle of the Free.

Charles Christopher Bowen.
Written in 1861.

"HAIL! ANZAC! HAIL!"

By J. J. RAMSAY.

"Hail! Anzac! Hail!" such was the grateful cry
Of their commander 'neath the blood-red sky
Of France, where they had borne New Zealand's part
With superhuman zeal that stood apart.

Come hail our boys! they've carved New Zealand's name
Deep in the niches of immortal fame.
And proved the British courage of their sires,
The blood of young New Zealand amply fires.
You've made us proud boys, torn on every hand,
By proving worthy of fair Maoriland.

You've taught the world at large to know and feel
That Britain's youngest cub can draw the steel.
That walls of iron will not keep you back
From foes who would destroy the Union Jack.
We're proud of you, brave boys, whose lives are given
For love and home, and all that leads to Heaven.
And this the world at large has learned to know,
New Zealand is a land where heroes grow.

Nor would we boast too much, nor yet would you;
You went to conquer, and the cost you knew.
In Britain's ranks you quickly took your place,
A credit to the Anglo-Saxon race.
The smallest link in an immortal chain,
Of British freedom and a free girt main.

We sit in fancy, though our hearts are sad,
And picture how each khaki-coated lad
Marches without fear in face of hell-like odds
To battle for the Empire and our gods.
Those gods which stand for all that men revere
Brought you to France from Maoriland so dear,
And to our boys our throbbing hearts go back
Each time we hear the glories of Anzac.

What man but honours you in inmost heart?
E'en he who has not gone to do his part.
Fathers and mothers though their hearts are torn,
Bless God that sons like you to them were born,
And Maoriland is proud with stern, sad joy
To know she has a hero in each boy.
Our prayer to-day is "God in Heaven, pray bless
Our boys in khaki in their storm and stress."

Alexandra Herald, Otago.

HURRAH FOR OUR BOYS!

Hurrah for our boys!
Who with fine equipoise
Have put the old Kaiser at bay;
And caused him to rave
To his minions to save
Him a scrap of his once-boasted "Day."
The Kaiser now knows
He must count as his foes
The sons of our Isles of the free,
For while Anzacs exist,
They will die or resist
Such bloodthirsty demons as he.

TO A "SISTER"

I love to call you sister, sister,
Tho' you don't treat me as a sister would,
For my sister kisses me, sister,
Which is as a sister should.

But the kiss of a sister, sister,
Is not the kind I like the best,
And it seems that it's sisters, not kisses, sister,
With which I am over-blest.

J. A. Hart.

New Zealand War Contingent Association.

HOSPITAL REPORTS.

No. 1 GENERAL HOSPITAL, BROCKENHURST.

Visited by J. P. Dryden.

Slater, W., 6/3468; left eye trouble. Fletch, Fuenas. Kay, R., 25/204; shell shock. Calder, influenza, influenza—in bed. Butler, J., A. E., 9/1018; influenza—in bed. Butler, J., 10/211; face injury. Judson, R. S., 24/1698; gunshot wound in ear; better. Medland, E., gunshot wound in head and arm—up. Hempshall, J. M., 10/3290; wounded head and leg. Leslie, H. N., 10/3835; ear trouble—in bed. Carter, F. A., 11/147; better—in bed. Laurie, E. G., 23/481; ankle trouble; improving—in bed. Sinclair, W. G., 23/487; trench feet; improving—in bed. Sutton, 23/1207; chest; in bed. Macgregor, 11/236; still in bed but better. Greenfield, Sergt. J. F., 8/129; progressing—in bed. Burnett, W., 9/2158; rheumatism. Fendall, F. S., 1/1764; chest trouble. Timms, S., 25/2280; dysentery. Potatu, P., 16/530; rheumatism. Cargill, L./Cpl. T., 23/158; trench fever. Hayward, F., 2/1012; rheumatism. Hart, Sergt. A., 5/337; pneumonia. Thompson, 2/691; wounded shoulder Hendle, Sgt. L., 2/49; bronchitis and influenza. Ferandes, getting on—in bed. Ware, W. R., 14341; pleurisy. Clifton, D., 2/2811; wounded chest, thigh and arm. McConnell, D., 12/857; wounded back. Treanor, Sgt. H. H., 13687; asthma; improving slowly. Reeves, W., 7/3134; rheumatism; in bed; getting better. Brown, J. E., 10/1760; wounded chest; improving. Hewlett, T., 8/4141; gunshot wounds in thigh; progressing slowly. Thompson, J. C., 9/1245; gassed; in bed; improving. Sproat, H. G., 23/1194; chest; dysentery. Grimwood, S. A., 3/2165; improving; in bed. McDoull, J. H., 23024; dysentery; better. Allington, 6/2052; wounded in back—in bed. Exler, 3526; medical —in bed; improving. Macgrath, 12/2757; in bed. Cooper, R. B., 25/736; chest—in bed. Ayers; medical—in bed. Robertson, A., 8/3015; medical —in bed; improving. Ratliff, C., 24/2079; dysentery—in bed. Webber, W. C., 25/1142; enteritis—in bed. Cooley, H., 11/1422; wound, typhoid—in bed; better. Patterson, W. C., 24/1161; in bed. Eagle, E. A., 12/1197; ear trouble—in bed. Wilson, Sgt. C. J., 16/473; head trouble—in bed.

The following men are going along very well:—Lane, Sgt. A., 12/2006; Hare, J., 24/1068; Rowe, 10/3737; Philips, W. A., 12/4247; Robertson, J. T., 6/2448; Betts, F. R., 12/3045; Vickery, A. B., 23/432; Davidson, J., 24/368, Wells, J., 6/2332; Short, P. C.; Kierman, H., 14/827; Vrouse, O. J., 5/175; Griffiths, Cpl. C., 12/1424; Donaldson, R., 12/2616; Sessons, Cpl. T. H., 24/1326; Oliver, G. A., 23/1450; O'Donoghue, T. F., 12/2484; Cox, W. J., 24/2481; Bellt, G. H., 10/293; Edgar, M., 2/1241; Simmers, N. R., 24/1197; Fisck, L. M., 12/854; Bell, H. W., 14/574; Hoy, Cpl. T. M., 26/177; Mitchell, J. B., 8/3362; McInnes, I. W., 12/2577; Fenton, L./Cpl. J. C., 24/137; Aitkenhead, 25/736; Hampton, A., 8/2933; Halney, S., 24/1907; Mudie J. M., 23/1741; Taylor, L./Cpl. J. F., 8/3420; Ray, A., 8/3045; MacDoull, H., 24441; Bystop, S., 25247; Jarvie, W. J., 3/1162; Lester, H., 8/1542; Low, H. T., 9/2085; Fiddler, E. C., 27535; Mitchell, A. E., 10/909; Skelton, 23/1811; Mackay; Bryant, Sergt.; Freeman, R., 24/1984; Thoman, 26/1053; Partner, Sgt. R., 3750; Kindberg, R. 10/431; Williams, A. P., 25/1039; Tibean, C. A., 24/1265; Tyson, J., 25/1135; Fraser, M. 23/1738; Bell, Hiram, 25/1678; Thompson, A. F., 6/1131; Iliff, A., 17/412; Walker, J., 2/1876; Carnegie N. B., 2/2375; Ormerod, N. W., 11521; Granfield, E. A., 5/12468; Edgar, V. M., 23/1039; Barnes, A., 9/111; Johnson, A. R., 2/2164; Fadgen, A. M., 22843; Mackay, Robinson, D., 24/2054; Robinson, W. P. 11950; Coppen, H., 12537; Chamnpness, E., 25/1703; Phipps, O. A. W., 9/1946; Marshall, F., 10440; Twisleton, R. B., 7/2323; Nicol, J. M., 8/2923; Lieklster, 24/1883; Print, W. 8/4291; Dean, A. A., 10/3535; Hood, J., 9/1573; Johnstone, H., 17/736; Aitkenhead, E., 25/79; Clarke, R. J., 8/2559; Harvey, Cpl. C., 23/1415; Turt, L./Cpl. E. G., 24/276; Russell, J. R. E., 24/561; Evans, G. E., 23815; Brookes, R. E., 12/3564; Stratford, 8/1094; King, Sgt. W. A., 6/2738; Thorn, L./Cpl. 11/2285; Hollington, Cpl. S. G., 26/459; Crann, P., 23380; Atkinson, J. F., 23330; Bell, S., 6/3989; MacDonald, A., 25/1709; Russell, S. T., 25/281; Ryan, J. A., 8/2732; Thompson, L. E., 11970; Bryden, L., 25/659; Hoare, H., 11/733; Crenwwich, J., 10/2905; Fraser, L./Cnl. H., 23/1633; Herbert, L. H., 25/1194; Oans, W., 8/3514; Macarthur, Cpl. W., 26/1555; King, A., 3/2097; Harris, H. J., 8/2936; Rees, L., 24/120.

Gone to Hornchurch:—Blissett, W. J., 23/131.
Gone to Mornant:—Chambers, W., 33/348; Heath, U. H., 3/1518; Mitchell, 23/312; Young, J. F., 8/1868; Thorn, L./Cpl. C. W., 11/2285; Cawdery, C. W., 2/2390; Coles, C. H., 22789.
Reported gone:—Richards, G. H., 23/2177; Bishop, Sgt. G. S., 24/944; Pollard, N. A., 10/3882; Carrington, V. A., 17/32; Brown, J. F., 5/1415 (gone on staff); Evans, 4/1260; Cross, W., 9/573; Switzer, A. W., 2/3099.

No. 1 GENERAL HOSPITAL.—BALMER LAWN SECTION.

Visited by Miss C. D. Grant.

Ritchie, G. A., 14886; wound right upper arm; improving—in bed. Mather, L./Cpl. T., 23/206; left arm amputated, now seems to be improving. Pinet, O. J., 6/3431; wound, right knee and leg; still in bed. Gowie, Sgt. H., 2/310; wound in left thigh; successful operation. Maitland, J., 14453; wound in right buttock—in bed. Cameron, J. A., 26/533; wounds in both arms and thighs; improving, but still in bed. Oliver, J., 12/2426; up a little; arms improving. Patterson, J., 5/173; still in bed; broken kneecap; doing well. Wallace, J. F., 24/1220; wound in left foot and buttock; improving slowly. Hooper, K., 3/2087; wound in back; also grassed; still in bed. Brough, H. J., 2/2940; nephritis; slowly improving. Jones, S., 26/1626; wound in jaw; slightly better. Law, E. V., 12/579; wound in left leg; back in bed. Christian, W. C., 23/1588; wound in buttck; improving slowly. Wall, T. H., 12/2835; wound in left knee; back in bed. Wakefield, J. J., 8/3106; wound in left knee; still in bed. Stewart, F. C., 25/142; medical; in bed again. Wooster, A., 17/220; wound in left forearm; in bed still. Roche, E. J., 12/948; wound in foot; about on crutches. Hood, J. L., 13/815; contusion of back; up a little. Cook, L. 6/1819; psor iasis; much the same. Loader, Sgt. C. T., 11/1723; awaiting operation for appendicitis.

The following men are going along very well:—Blair, J., 7/1589; Davidson, J., 13431; Tomson, A. J., 2/2373; Rouse, H., 12/2839; Hoale, W. H., 11458; Corps, A. W., 24/1355; McKinnon, W., 13/2868; Thomson, T. J., 8/4039; Mackenzie, A., 6/687; Hamilton, J. J., 23545; Brown, H. L., 10/2535; Long, J. H., 12/3388; Butt, I. H., 23/696; Hendrick, G., 2/787; McAuley, Sgt. F. G., 2/2028; Clarke, G. J., 10/3213; Butterworth, J., 12/511; Paton, J. A., 12/2817; Jones, E., 24/1698; Ray, Cpl. R. M., 8/3385; Hanvey, S., 9/1566; Nugent, W., 23/1769; Darby, H. L., 13/3968; Campbell, R. W., 8/3522; Sugrue, P. A., 2/2738; Gibb, D. K., 2/600; Hampshire, F. J., 12/2316; Hall, Sergt. A. G., 23192; Leech, L. D., 24/1936; Watkins, G. E., 6/2795; Lyttleton, J., 4/1291; Hewlett, A. W., 8/3916; Ginnane, J., 10/2910; Hay, F. E. G., 2/2435; Hende, A. W. B., 6/3739; Homan, Sgt. H., 6179; Kurth, C. J., 12/2005; O'Hanlon, Sgt. G., 12/3769; Gilbert, J., 6/4250; Brown, J., 2/849; Gornall, A., 12/1645; Morris, N. H., 24/2010; McRae, R. D., 14/51; Hughes, W. E., 12/3691; Barclay, F., 2/2358; Stephens, A. E., 23631; Mullins, Cpl. H., 12/798; Ballantine, L./Cpl., 8/3475; Millard, A. W., 23/2037; Grant, 23/283; Brown, T. L., 24/2516; Matthews, W. P., 8/3348; Smyrk, Sgt./Mjr. P. R., 24/1552; Bisman, Cpl. J. T., 23/967; McLaughlin, E. J., 23393; Favel, J., 8/2909; Brown, G. W., 8/2542; Baker, W., 24/2147; Robinson, P., 4/573; Le Cren, L. W., 11/2142; Croconne, A. B., 16/2; Baker, W. A., 24/1, Adams, H., 26/1516; Wilson, J. A. Y., 8/2764; McDonald, R. O., 13/2221; Wallace, A., 23/1862; Savage, C., 12/4084; Greenhill W., 6/3721; McGill, Sgt. F., 13/1731; Raper, S., 26/471; Gibson, Cpl. F., 26/609; Jones, D. W., 13/2454; Meihana, B., 16/402; Campbell, G., 6/3909; Roche, Sgt. J., 23/1164; Sentch, A., 4/2134; Lovell, W. R., 10/2939; Glanville, V., 11273; Tyacke, C., 22003; Joll, H. L., 11/592.

The following have transferred to Codford:—Watson, Sgt. W., 2/347; Brown, Bdr. C. T., 2/135; Campbell, J., 12/3276; MacDonald, W. J., 11316; McFarlane, W., 10280; O'Neill, T. R., 25/795; Anderson, L./Cpl. J. A., 6/402; James, R. L., 24/2335; Turner, E. G., 11/2249; Shannan, J., 21458; Mills, J., 9/725.

The following have transferred to Hornchurch:—Gillard, T., 13/2785; Erickson, E., 23/746; Fitzgerald, L./Cpl. J. G., 12/1623; Matheson, G., Marama Staff; Cooper, G. E., 6/4289; Emens, L. G., 10/3544; Day, G. L., 12/3106; Page, T. J., 6/4083; Jenkins, Sgt. H. F., 2/1280; Henderson, H. W., 1477; Davies, Cpl. W. C., 12/3973; Elliott, E. W., 6/4601; Fairhill, L./Cpl. E. C., 6/628.

No. 1 NEW ZEALAND GENERAL HOSPITAL, BROCKENHURST.—HEADQUARTERS.

Visited by Miss G. F. Orbell.

Barlow, J., 8/3493; gunshot wound operation, about the same. Yearbury, A. J., 24/1843; still in bed. Kelly, W., 7/2508; still in bed. Quirk, L., 12/225; still in bed. Hay, W., 2/2684; wounded left arm, just arrived from France. Stevens, J., 24/1200; still in bed. Morgan, W., 10/4479; still in bed; Taylor, W. H. S., 26/1736; stul in bed, arm. Wallace, R. C., 25/1186; still in bed. Hill, N. A., 10/4416; still in bed. Dantar, J., 8/363; still in bed. Young, R. G., 12/320; still in bed; Dentzoe, A. L., 23/1611; still in bed. Sulivan, T. R., 25/179; still in bed. Saunders, T. L., 24/1187; still in bed. Bennett, J., 11206; still in bed, improving. McMillan, A., 8/3539; just arrived. Bush, G., 24/66. Chamberiain, J., 24/75; wounded head and chest. Harrtree, J., 12197; still in bed. Nicholls, A. L., 10/4483; still in bed. Sanderson, P., 25/1807; still in bed. Gordje, C. N., 23/1644; getting up a little. Ratcliffe, T., 9/1609; still in bed. Edminston, E. A., 8/2347; still in bed. Belsham, T. J., 23504; still in bed. Dwyer, W. E., 8/3565; still in bed. Barnett, G., 24/1949; still in bed. Simmott, F., 23885; still in bed, improving. Grey, A. P., 12/3657; still in bed, improving. Dawson, H. W., 9/1821; still in bed. Graham, 16/320; still in bed. Francis, J. E., 11/1632; just had operation. Skillen, D. J., 12/2111; fractured spine, still in bed, improving. Hudspith, A. J., 26/267; still in bed. Webster, C. J., 6/3501; still in bed. McMarcussan, W., 23481; still in bed. McCullum, S. P., 6/4319; still in bed. Clease, A., Sgt., 2396; still in bed. Airus, T. C., 25/1704; still in bed. Masson, N., 24/1743; still in bed. Heena, C., 11466; gunshot wound buttock, just arrived from France. Moffat, D., 6/4633; still in bed. Cox, J. R., 6/3668; still in bed. Carrick, P., 11247; still in bed. Kelly, C. S., 8/1527; still in bed. Anderson, P. J., 11191; still in bed. Rowland, J. F., 8/3058; still in bed. Morris, J. J., 12/1056; still in bed, improving. Matthews, L., 25/1497; still in bed, improving. Jones, J.R., 24/2232; still in bed, improving. Barnstock, H. S., 11608; still in bed. Bartlett, A. W., 9/2046; still in bed. Bradshaw, T. H., 25/1679; still in bed. Griffin, G. W., 25/873; still in bed. Purdy, H. O., 9/1694; still in bed. Carter, W. G., 6/3648; still in bed. Patil, K., 25/564; still in bed. Alomes, W. R., 22747; still in bed. Bramley, G. S., 6/3629; still in bed. Kjestrup, W. E., 26/408; still in bed. Boler, A., 12/4138; still in bed. Dingle, H. H., 6/4023; still in bed. O'Leary, D. A., 24/2062; still in bed. Houston, 23/2; gunshot wound right arm, just arrived. Bradshaw, J. R., 13698; still in bed. Bird, R. C., 2/1137; still in bed. Rennecare, H., 8/3055; still in bed. Fahy, F., 10/2598; still in bed.

The following are going along very well:—Cullimore, F. W., 2/1609; Ross, H., 7/2140; Skilabeth, A., 12/4355; Scott, J., 6/3862; Kenhislop, W., 2/1983; Sharpe, M. R., 11956; Lomas, H., 12/3078; Cameron, C. K., 13/3114; McSporran, D., 23863; Phime, R. G., 8/3381; Nicoll, A. F., 2/1188; J. O. Davies, 6/4599; Graham, A. C., 24/1667; Taylor, D. N., 12/4113; Richards, G. H., 23/2077; London, B. J., 23297; Taylor, J. F., L./Cpl., 8/3420; Garlett, H. E., 7/2008; Robertson, D. L. J., 22564; Daysh, O., 26/399; Billing, O., 12/1151; Janes, W. A., 4/1939; Jackson, J., 6/3051; Caulton, B., 2/854; O'Gilvie, J., 12/2803; Dingle, H. H., 6/4023; Brett, J., 12/1567; Scarfe, E. R. F., 10/1331; Frame, G., 5/142; Dickenson, H., 22788; Markus, C., Sgt., 6/291; Maxwell, W., Sgt., 3402; Allardyce, J., 23/301; Howe, V., 12/2830; Lodge, H. E., Sgt., 23/195; Crotley, M. A., 2/1219; Voger, J. J., 11557; Chapman, H. J., 23/1012; Patterson, A. H., 8/2784; Barr, R. G., 10/3831; Henderson, C. E., 23/457; Williams, H. A., Bdr., 2/1366; Gower, H., 13/3653; Anderson, B., 10/2839; Taylor, J. E., 8/3419; Tanner, C. H., Cpl., 11/1590; Jones, J., Opl., 26/209; Ure, R., 24/1506; Woolley, H., 13/3577; Campbell, J., 8/3882; Cook, W. G., 11/1674; Hart, J., 3/870; Cannell, F., 11841; Scott, R., 9/1333; Prickson, R. C., 6/3608; Sales, F., 26/1713; Morgan, J., 12/4535; Murphy, J. C., 23223; Alexander, F. J., 7/689; Benney, J. G., 10/2857; Cowell, T., 23662; King, E., 4/1438; McIntosh, J. A., 9/1199; Patton, C. M., 12/3777; Murphy, G. A., 16474; Fearon, C. G., Sgt., 23/748; Holleyman, F. G., 8/3919; Sisley, F., 26/140; Cullimore, F. W., 2/1609; Ross, J., 7/2140; Bartlett, A. G., 11/3029; George, A. G., 2/2129; Stewart, I. A., Col., 2/1679; Harding, A. J., 103282; Mason, R. W., 11057; Gaxon, M., 8/2920; Thomson, D., 25/2000; Church, H., 24/1617; Kirkshaw, W., 23/2022; Burke, J., Opl., 8/736; Nugent, A. L., 6/3416; Beatson, W., 10/3182; Parkinson, A. G., 13/2885; Camp-

bell, R., 9/683; Prior, O. A., 23/565; Somerville, R. H., 6/3888; Lamb, D. C., 2/2177; Rogers, A. L., 11730; Webb, T. S., 23/1808; McMillan, A., 12/3412; Cole, T., 24/2170; Wade, A. R., 12/1092.

Transferred to Hornchurch:—Guiney, 6/1549; Sinclair, 6/2743; Hird, W., 2/1625; Elford, 11634; Selby, Sgt., 12/3731; Tunnelly, Sgt., F. G., 26/220.

Transferred to Codford:—Little, 26/833; Sutherland, W., 12/1537; Cormick, 8/2880; Naylor, 4/1533.

Transferred to Morant Convalescent Home:—Murray, Sgt.; Barnett, H. W., 26/389; Loper, W. J., 6/1609; Lewis; Franks; Milligan.

NO. 1 N.Z. GENERAL HOSPITAL, BROCKENHURST.

Forest Park Section.

Visited by Miss G. F. Orbell.

Hume, D. R., 26/805; still in bed. Forest, G. B., 7/1466; still in bed. Daveran, G. A., 12/1186; still in bed, improving.

The following are getting along very well:—Rose, J. M., Mjr., 10/492; Holdgate, E. A., Capt., 6/1873; Butcher, C. E., Lt., 24/1309; Wood, A., Lt., 8/986; Hancese, G. G., 2nd/Lt., 14902; Pearse, D. W., 2nd/Lt., 10273; Price, A. J., 2nd/Lt., 24/1545; Gendall, J. W., 2nd/Lt., 2/2340; Shand, E. J., 2nd/Lt., 9/2027; Graham, J. T., Mjr., 12/905; Dron, D. A., Capt., 6/1873; Price, T. W., Ch/Capt., 18553; Warren, W. E. R., Lt., 2/758; Christie, H. A., Lt., 2/615; Keddell, P., Lt., 25132; Harley, J. A., Lt., 25/63; Johnston, C. H. S., 2nd/Lt., 13/2882, Mitchell, F. M., 2nd/Lt., 2/112; Vincent, T. G., 2nd/Lt., 23/1904; Morton, R. B., 2nd/Lt., 22515; Little, W. J., 2nd/Lt., 16/1377; O'Dow, P. J., 2nd/Lt., 11/2278; Grsinger, M. O., Capt., 7/1805; Kirkie, D. R., Capt., 12/3214; Jones, M. H. E., Capt., 86/12; Thom, W. M., Capt., 6/2034; Lewis, G., Capt., 24/1543; Miller, D. 8/3098; Bree, H. C., 4/1739; Adams, J., 12/1537; Mitchell, R. L., 26/1649; Scott, W. H., 10/2308; Kissell, E. N., 10/4468; Coll, S. J., 6/2579; Nicolson W. L., 9/738; Hay, A., 8/3290; Morgan, J. E., 25/1056; Stevenson, G. F., 2/1340; Wilson, C. W. 5/457; Hutchinson, I., 8/2955.

Transferred to Codford:—Leaity, C. R. P., 12/3383; McGallan, D., 23/507; Acton, W., 24/338; Goldsmith, W. L., 9/1295.

At Lady Manners Hospital:—Acland, L. G. D., Mjr., 14/67; Logan, F. R., Capt., 26/3; Henderson, K. A., Capt. 26/507; Harston, E. S., Capt., 10/1074; Valentine, A. V., Lt., 8/3805; McClurg, D. W., Lt., 24/235; McDougall, J. H., 2/378; Birss, A. C., 2nd-Lt., 26/52; Dun, D. D., 2nd/Lt. 8/2812; Pell, W. P., 2nd/Lt., 10070; Harrison, W. G., 2nd/Lt., 24/172; Vial, R. F., 2nd/Lt., 2/88; McCormick, W. R., 2nd/Lt., 12/4305; Wastney, E., 2nd/Lt., 25/48; Smith, P. W., 2nd/Lt., 10001; Glanfield, D., 2nd/Lt., 23472; Collins-Morgan, C. E., 2nd/Lt., 10/1295.

2nd NEW ZEALAND GENERAL HOSPITAL, WALTON-ON-THAMES.

Visited by Mrs. A. K. Watson.

Petherick, C. F., 26/503; is getting on slowly and able to go out. Walker, F. H. B., 26/257; is getting on. Cavaney, B. C., 8/3651; is not very well; has had very bad rheumatism and is still in bed. Williamson, Sgt., 4/452.

The following are going along very well:—Johnson, H., L./Cpl., 23/1883; Caldwell, T., 8/3889; Brown, C., 8/1709; McCluthie, 6/88; Howlett, W., L./Cpl., 6/1655; Scott, W., 10/2305; Henderson, R., 24/1683; Collins, C. L., 25/205; Anderson, W., L./Cpl., 10/2059; Ebbitt, O., 13/3021; Hodgetts, J. E., 4/1433; Grundy, W., 8/3774; Clark, 23/1390; Poppelwell, 24/556; Walker, Sgt., 6/167; Friend, J., 25/1101; Joyce, W., 9/1448; Longstory, 9/793; Rowntree, A. F., 10/3076; Mitchell, 10/3058; Johnston, 26/1627; Caithness, 10/3457; Chapman-Cohen, 8/3885; Leyland, 12/4040; New, 23865; Chittenden, 24/1956; Petherick, 26/503; Tremaine, 8/4234; Raven, C. M., 24/830.

Gone to Hornchurch:—Kemp, R., 3/2657.

Gone to New Zealand:—Alexander, H. C., 12/3309.

WALTON HOSPITAL.

Visited by Miss Batchelor and Lady Hardwicke.

Lovell, D. J., 10613; scalded foot. Lee, F. J. T., 23/107; Taylor, R., 28/373; Beaegirdle, W. J., 23/78; Delahey, M., 12/2992; arrived from Birmingham. Grant, H., 10/2022; arrived from France. McGuinn, J., 12/405; arrived from Hornchurch. Farrer, J., 11446; fractured thigh. Stanley, A., 12/873; gunshot wounds in hip and wrist. Miller, D.; ill. Forster, H. A., 25369; damaged arm. Jury, J., 8/248; sick. Guider, E., 13435; sick. Chalmers, T. C., 12/900; pneumonia. Cour, H., 2/2763; arm very painful. Christie, H., 25/853; has had pleurisy, bad cough. Dew, N. L., 25174; has had another operation to arm, fairly well. Measkin, M. L., 10/3648; back in bed. Cooke, R. G., 23/1351; as well as can be expected.

The following are going along very well:—Stewart, S., 10/2324; Barron, 23/337; Morton, 23407; Denvers, 24/117; Allen, 23/1317; Avory, 26/387; Ward, 24320; Malcolm, 8/4070; Currie, P., 3/1696; Johnston, J. H., 10/4433; Lewin, 12/3385; Thomas, H., 23/934; Rothwell, S., 10/309; Cowan, J., 23389; Knaggs, W. D., 21353; Codlin, C., 26/732; Groves, L., 26/560; Dobie, W. H., 23530; Bleach, W. A., 6/2054; Clements, R. W., 23344; Mitchell, N. H., 8/3823; Lowe, 15196.

2nd LONDON GENERAL HOSPITAL, ST. MARK'S, CHELSEA.

Visited by Miss Margaret Wilson and Mrs Raymond.

O'Dirlscall, 23603; weak heart. Scott, W., 10/3729; rheumatism. Francis, J., 4/165; neuralgia and ague. Stranger, H., 15248; weakness. Tannahill, P., 1/1649; debility. McIsaac, 26/683; laryngitis. Andrews, J., 12/684; impetigo. Mason, A., 23845; pleurisy. Godby, R., 6/2416; shell shock. Carter, C. C., 11426; rheumatism. Hall, J., 6/1862; rheumatism and bronchitis. Aitken, A., 10/3153; trench fever, gassed. Chong, W., 25/1690; rheumatism. Reed, H., 12/4256; goitre. Goodwin, J., 28825; weakness and cough. Stanley, R., 10/2319; shock. Thorburn, N., 26/921; debility. Day, M., 23/727; rheumatism; is up. Williams, J. S., 10/3779; rheumatism. Klingenberg, C., 6/908; malaria; in bed. Pointon, J., 24/569; still in bed. Wiseman, R., 12/2538; still in bed; easier. Davidson, W., 24/1313; just the same; still in bed. Ainsley, H., 11596; up, but not too well. Lloyd, C., L./Cpl., 24/2027; up, but not too well. Gray, J., 6/3720; still in bed. Little, S. H., 10/3000; splinter in right eye, but is now able to see. Finnerty, T., 26/555; several wounds back and side and fractured leg. Heads, M., 24/1531; arm slowly healing. Duggan, T., 10/3540. Wright, L. G., 6/2815; has gone. Conlan, A., 26/731; is to have another small operation soon. Gilroy, J. H., 6/6452; in bed with cold. Norton, E. H., 241448; still in bed. Turner, W., 3/1243a; also in bed. Griffiths, W. F., 12384; keeps much the same. Gooding, 24/1055. Drake, R. C., 2/36; spinal concussion. Baines, A. S., 23/61; wound in leg. Blythe, 6/4203; gone. Tottaha, 22888; much the same. Oxenham, L./Cpl, 23/233; foot still troublesome; in bed. Dunn, 6/4203; gone. Denton, 2/741; jaw now fixed to allow it to set. Chappell, N. W., 10314; gone. Tekiri, A. R., 16/551; still in bed; expects to be sent to N.Z. Soffe, W., L./Cpl., 11/2232. Brown, A. E., 2/1391; had another operation on arm. Jones, E., 24/1097; little better, but still poorly. Saywell, W. C., 12484; a little better. Keith, W. J., 8/3653; gone. Probert, E., 2/2516; trench fever; leg amputated.

The following men are getting along very well:—Murphey, B., 6/3788; McDonald, M., 8/3681; Thomas, 11/2511; Taylor, J., 26/1735; Smith, W., 13122; Andrews, J., 24/2144; Mason, A., 23845; Andrews, J., 12/684; Morp, J., 3/2078; Clark, F. C., 24/716; James, C., Cpl., 6/1885; Kinderberg, G., 6/1895; Birch, Cpl., 23/85; MacKenzie, W. E., 23/849; Smith, S. R., 2/2912; Morton, N. C., 6/1639; Walters, L. A., 11/2494; Rax, C., 11609; Gillies, N. A., 6/3712; Murray, T., 6/2205; Stringer, T. H., 25/524; Harrop, C., 26/1198; Bird, F., 26/392; Hoskin, B. D. V., 6/3354; Bonis, T., 24/369; Adams, G. C., 6/3977; Bait, F., 8/2532; Stewart, 13/234; Bradshaw, G. B., 24,346; Elliott, A., 6/1522; Bush, A. T., 8/3513; Davey, W. T., 7/2375; Collinge, R., 2/1967.

The following have transferred to Codford:—Graveson, T. R., 15668; Cameron, C., 6/4594.



"SAY, COBBER, WHAT TIME DOES THE BALLOON GO UP?"

The following have transferred to Hornchurch:—Lunt, T. A., L./Cpl., 3/1053; Smith, J. D., 4/1548; Cox, C., 23/105; Hawesby, G., 4/1548; Cox, C., 23/105; Hawesby, G., 23971; Paulsen, O., 6/8834; Dunlop, C., 25/1707; Moss, 8/96; Rendall, W., 8/4004; Hankin, R., 25/1038.

The following have transferred to Richmond:—Marriott, P. S., 11/2148; Black, C. V., 7/2289; Annand, J., 6/4885.

The following have transferred to Hammersmith:—Frei, D., 10/3881; Ferguson, D., 12/2632; Murphy, P. A., 11899.

The following have transferred to Brockenhurst:—Finnerty, J., 23968; Pohatu, P., 16/850.

1st LONDON GENERAL HOSPITAL, CAMBERWELL.

Visited by Mrs. Scholefield, Mrs. Michie and Mrs. H. M. Hay.

Hayton, J. H., L./Cpl., 6/4264; fractured jaw. Reid, R., 23/1787; looking little brighter, but still suffering pain in head. Dornbeech, H. A., 10/3527; foot still painful, otherwise well. Denniston, P., 8/3890; still in bed, but progressing. Hay, A., Sgt., 3/620; influenza, and high temperature. Urquhart, D., 10/3765; has had operation on amputated leg; progressing. McComisky, J., 8/4187; waiting for operation on amputated leg. Ferrall, C., 7/1068; wounds gradually improving. McGarvie, 24/241; wrist remains much the same.

The following are getting along very well:—Leith, C., 6/2437; McColl, H., 24/2346; Alnan, Cyril, 23/1534; Hansen, F., 9/2729; Hanson, C., 10825; Stephen, J. A., 6/4149; Collins, E., 26/336; Shaw, J., 6/4351; Gilby, J., 2/8020; Smith, H., 8/4424; Ladgrove, H., 12/2883; Fitt, Cpl., 8/3514; Bromall, A., 6/199; Heaps, E. O., 10/4046.

Transferred to Hornchurch:—Jolly, H., 8/376; Boyes, D., 2/2068; Conner, J., 6/3283.

READING No. 1 WAR HOSPITAL.

Visited by Mrs. W. F. Johnson.

Bryant, J. W. H., 6/2556; still very ill, slight improvement. Patterson, J. K., 23/609; still in bed, but making steady progress. Thompson, G. B., 24/1670; been under operation and is as well as can be expected. Wilson, W. A., L./Cpl., 23/897; still in bed and making good progress. Goodyer, J., 23/432; still in bed but making good progress. Ferrier, E. C. A., 24/419; still in bed, very cheerful. Thompson, G. B., 13/1670; had to undergo operation but is getting on quite satisfactorily.

The following men are getting along very well:—Broadman, A., 1233; Cottrell, H., 12/1597; McInnes, R. S., Sgt., 8/2520; Gamble, J. B., 26/1601; Cliff, H. N.; Stewart, M. A., Sgt., 12/3568; Fletcher, C., 10/4093; Avery, R., 6/2922; Dickenson, W., 23/2175; Allen, L./Cpl. W., 6/579; Squiers, B., Sgt., 12/8503; McInnes, R., Sgt., 8/2520; Atterton, C., 24/419 (still in bed); Balditt, A. G., 2nd-Lt.; Harley, W. C., Capt., 25/11.

KING GEORGE HOSPITAL, DUBLIN.

Visited by Miss L. McLaren and B. M. Hay.

Skinner, W., 3/732; operation successful. Mackie, T., 10262; operation successful; getting on well; Henderson, J. G., 22247; dysentery; nearly well again. Weir, L., 23/1230; in bed again; neck swollen. Croft, A., 12/3388; about the same. Matthews, S. D., 10/4477; about the same. Beagle, G. A., 12/3941; gone to Walton. Stokes, E., 10/1055; has lost his sight.

Getting on very well:—Black, W. I., 10/1745; Tew, L. G., 8/2151. Guthrie, T. J., 6/2431. Arnott, H. P., 10/2516; Dutten, A. W., 6/3692; Gibb, C. E., 8/3270; Lester, W. D., 2/327. Heald, H. F., 12/4189. Secoui, P. J., 23/1479.

3rd LONDON GENERAL HOSPITAL, WANDSWORTH.

Visited by Mrs. Fugan.

Knight, S. W., 9/375; getting slowly better; in bed. Wall, A., 26/952; not feeling very well. Shea, W. S., 2344; better, but still in bed. Boyd, I. A., 3570.; better, but still in bed.

The following men are going along very well:—Tweedie, 2/1903; Brown, I., 11221; Frisk, J. C., 6/3305; Croft, H., 23524; Davies, J. W., 25/1713; Webb, L., 3/1800; Cannon, 9/1100; Geddes, 6/2188; Spriggs, 7/2154; McDonald, 8/3069; Rogers, 26/1140; Watt, V. G., 63906; Hole, C. W., 13/3260; Christie, D. M., 10,2549; Nicholson, I., 11516; Wilson, C. M., 6/8306; Johnston, R. P., 23/1084; Craigie, D., 2594; Sainsbury, C., 11345; Crook, H. L., 2/3394; Farrell, 25/1867; Hinton, C. H., 12/2551; Johnson, A., 28/118; Sangtor, A., 8/2147; Sorbie, L., 24/2294; Wardrop, K. M., 2/3485; Edwards, A. R., 11633; Reynolds, 11/918.

Discharged:—Simpson, 8/2133; Duncan, I. C., 6/3305; Mooney, 7/1603; Hunter, 9/711; Summerfield, 3/1577; Lewis, D., 23/2135; Curron, S. W., 25/264; Stinson, B. W., 10660.

4th LONDON GENERAL, DENMARK HILL, S.E.

Visited by V. A. Russell.

Mielkejohn, L. G., 8/675; returned to New Zealand. Denning, W. A., 8/966a; transferred to Whitehall, South Norwood. Epping, A. C., to Whitehall, South Norwood. Epping, A. C., 8/3568; Saunders, L. H., 10/3996; slight improvement. Stitt, J. D., 23/2069; no change. Cockcroft, Cpl., E., 24/2171. Ingham, J. A., 6/3754; transferred to Montpelier, Ealing. Wild, R. G., 2/1121; Wood, H. G., 5/179a; discharged.

The following men are going along very well:—Farrer, W., 12/97; Nisbet, J. J., Cpl., 23/1768; Rawcliffe, B. P., 25/642; Matthews, B. E., 3/1732; Burgess, J., 25/939; Poulson, C. J.; O'Leary, G. P., 8/3026, Bailey, M., 12/3243; Davy, L., 23/1370; Henry, W. F., Cpl., 25/112; Burrows, J. L., 2/2367; McPhail, W. A., 24/2053; Snell, E. G., 23/913; Gallagher, J., 2/2126; Farrow, C. G. 15/141; Harris, A., 26/1621; Gerrard, C. T., 6/4611.

Transferred to Hornchurch: — Mavor, C., 24/2247; Mills, F. F., 12/2787; Widdowson, N. G., 2/2298; Davies, F. M., 23/154.

MILITARY HOSPITAL, DEVONPORT

Visited by Miss M. H. Lockhart.

Downes, F., 21992; not nearly so well; Livingston, A., 2348; Langhurst, 14283; Hooten; has just come into hospital.

The following are getting along very well:—Wells, S. S., 15439; O'Brien, Bdr. L., 17218; Watt, L. M., 21361; left for Bulford.

ORTHOPÆDIC HOSPITAL, SHEPHERD'S BUSH.

Visited by Miss E. Black.

Hughes, T. W., 10671; has had further operation on left arm and now has slight use of fingers. Brown, C. E., 6/324; is able to use two fingers of left arm and expects another operation on arm.

The following are going along very well:—Otterson, G. D., 4/1174; Stephenson, T. W., 8/1844; Beyer, C. T., 24/1597; Frandi, 2214; Taylor, J., 23/1517.

Transferred to Hornchurch:—Graham, C. H., 8/295; Marsh, J. W., 10/3025.

RED CROSS HOSPITAL, THE GREEN, RICHMOND.

Visited by Miss E. Black.

Wainwright, J. W., 28/2112; has been in bed for some days and is on special diet.

The following are getting along very well:—Cornwall, H., 6/2583; Whitcumbe, 2/1827; Windle, 10/3786; Cleery, L., 23/1953; Lee, H., 2119; McWilliams, C., 12/3765; Sheerd, W., 24/2087; Petrey, L. T., 22855.

RICHMOND MILITARY HOSPITAL.

Visited by Miss E. Black.

Drury, A., 6/1830; August, A., 24/1931; from New End Hospital; recovering from severe jaw wounds.

ST. LEONARD'S HOSPITAL, EDINBURGH.

Visited by Mr. and Mrs. Walter Young.

Smith, A. J., Pte., 6/727. Making very good progress.

LEITH MILITARY HOSPITAL.

Visited by Mr. and Mrs. Walter Young.

Martin, W. H., Pte., 10/3348. Has been sent to Walton.

BRITISH RED CROSS, NETLEY.

Visited by The Misses Wilson.

Simson, F., Pte., 10/3739. An eye case, going on very slowly, has to have long treatment.

Little, J., Rfm., 23/2517. Going on very slowly.

Elliott, Bdsmn., 5/38. Going on slowly.

Bennett, E., Rfm., 15230. Eye operation, going on very slowly.

Pleass, Pte., 26/201. Left thumb broken.

Crossen, Pte. Has been isolated (off the *Mahenu*)

3rd NORTHERN GENERAL HOSPITAL.

Visited by Mrs. W. Hobson.

Davidson, A., Dvr., 2/771. Doing well.

Denton, A., Pte., 23/121; Faulkner, D., L.-Cpl., 8/1079; Johnson, H., Pte., 25/334. All doing well. Left Privale yesterday, and have gone to Lydgate Schools.

N.Z. HOSPITAL, CODFORD.

Visited by Miss N. Hay.

Smith, A., 10/3084. Wounded right arm, getting on well.

Brady, J. H. B., 8/4017. Operation (hæmorrhoids) not feeling too well.

Perry, W. T., 12/2820. Wound in head, getting on slowly.

Wharehinga, K., 16/787. Going out.

Moorhouse, G. W., 15/396. Operation (well).

Hardy, E. L. G., 14979. Operation (well).

Donaldson, R. C., 5/584. Bronchitis (well).

Coombe, J., 26/1582. Convalescent.

McCormack, P. J., 14839. Sinusitis (well).

La Vell, A. J., 10/1878. Relapse (enteric), improving slowly.

Dunn, M., 11/247. Fractured ankle.

Lake, E., 2/1637. Weakness in leg through old wound, getting on slowly.

Visited by Miss D. H. Barron.

Lawrence, B., 13052. Eczema, getting better.

Doyle, H. C., 24/1029. Septic throat, returning to N.Z. next boat.

Mackley, G., 3/175. Abscess. Would like N.Z. papers.

Mason, F., 11308. Back from the Somme, operation to remove bullet from shoulder.

McWha, D. W., 6/8394. Influenza, expecting to be out in a few days. would like N.Z. papers.

Wade, J. E., 26/1747. Rheumatism, would like magazines or something to read.

Menzies, D. G., 9/1583. Slight shoulder wound, getting on all right.

Padget, L. T., 8/461. Tonsilitis.

Evans, J., 16538. Operation, getting on slowly.

Silvester, G., 2/349. Shrapnel wound in right fore arm, healed and getting on well.

BETHNAL GREEN MILITARY HOSPITAL.

Visited by Mrs. C. Rattray.

Clifford, L. J., Dc, 25/171. Improving, G.S.W. arm and leg.

Lenihan, M., Pte., 10/3633. Improving, G.S.W. shoulder.

Brown, W. J. L., Pte., 23511. Improving, G.S.W. shoulder.

Lindsay, A., L.-Cpl., 8/3673. Improving, G.S.W. legs, still in bed.

Rothwell, H. P., Pte., 10/1637. Bad case, but improving, G.S.W. shoulder.

Stirling, Sydney, Rfm., 25/912. G.S.W. knee.

Ryan, war, Cpl., 12/1459. Improving.

Stewart, A. L., 9/1487. Improving, G.S.W. leg.

Kennedy, T. W., Pte., 8/4157. Improving, G.S.W. arm and leg.

Naughton, Jos., Rfm., 24/1444. Improving, G.S.W. arm.
Valentine, D. A., Rfm., 23/628. Improving, G.S.W. neck.
Illingworth, Wm., L., Pte., 24/2010. Improving G.S.W. knee.

KING GEORGE'S HOSPITAL.
Visited by Miss L. McLaren.

Hopkins, G. P., 8/2091.* Going on well.
Grace, G. H., 23/1992. Going on well.
Matthews, T. D., 10/4477. Going on well.
Croft, A., 12/3288. Going on well.
Beagle, G. A., 12/3941. Going on well.
Bowie, 23/1563. Going on well.
Button, D. W., 6/3692. Going on well.
Young, 12/893. Going on well.
Young, 12/893. Going on well.
Lester, W. D., 2/327. Going on well.
Heald, H. F., 12/4189. Going on well.
Tew, L. G., 8/2151. Going on well.
Guthrie, T. J., 6/2421. Going on well.
Austin, L., 25/303. Going on well.
Weir, L., 23/1230. About the same.
Arnott, H. P., 10/2516. Not very well.
Lewin, J. W., 12/3385. Out.
Mackensie, S. W., 8/1875. Out.

ROYAL VICTORIA HOSPITAL.
Visited by The Misses Wilson.

Griffiths, Arthur, 23/2566. Broken arm, two fractured legs.
Byers, Rfm., 26/1577. Wound in hand, chest bad.
Dennehy, Pte. Shot through the shoulder.
McLean, Pte., 6/690. Pleurisy, been very bad, but is now up.
Laverty, Sgt. Shot in abdomen, going on slowly.

RICHMOND AND CASTLE RED CROSS HOSPITAL, DUBLIN.
Visited by Ed. Byrne, Esq.

Matthews, R.H. Bullet wound in knee, practically well, expects to be sent to Hornchurch during the coming week.
Jones, C. A., 12/134A. Reached Dublin October 7th. Bullet in right shoulder and shrapnel wound in right chest.
Watson, 23/311. Shrapnel wounds in both legs, and has lost his left eye, expects to be transferred toEye and Ear Hospital, Adelaide Road, Dublin. Sitting up and doing well.
Thornton, 10/3109. Bullet wound in right leg, almost healed, goes out every day.
Monkhouse, H. R., 12/3091. Could not find this man to-day, Octobe 11th.

ROYAL VICTORIA HOSPITAL, EDINBURGH.
Visited by Mr. and Mrs. Walter Young.

Butler, E., Pte., 8/2858. Much improved, still having massage.

3rd Northern General Hospital, Sheffield.—Visited by Mrs. Wilfred Hobson.—The following are doing well:—Denton, A., 23/121; Faulkner, L./Cpl. D.; Johnson, H., 25/334; Davidson, A., 2,771.

Bristol Royal Infirmary.—Visited by Miss A. B. Weir.—Bongard, Sec./Lt. S., 12/3915; up and making good progress.

St. Bartholomew's Hospital, London.—Visited by Mrs. Godby.—Sidney, Spr. O., 11/759; getting on very well; expects to be transferred to Walton.

Lewisham Military Hospital, London.—Visited by Mrs. A. G. Turner.—Houlden, R., 5/452; not quite so well. Driscoll, H., 6/3678; gone to Hornchurch.

Stamford Road War Hospital, Thornton Heath.—Visited by Mrs. Lowder-Lees.—Edwards, Sgt. K., 10/3251; looking well. Callender, Cpl., 24/73; been under operation; rather shaky. Best, W., 6/3248; much easier. Weaver, J., 24/1852; feeling fairly well after operation. Lee, Cpl. F. C., 8/1532; much better.

Davidson Road Hospital, Croydon.—Visited by Mrs. Lowder-Lees.—Tremain, W. H., 8/4234; still in same condition; has been sent to Walton.

Victoria Barracks Hospital, Belfast.—Visited by Miss B. Carey.—Bakden, W., 2/1656; somewhat better. Hateen, H. A., 10/117; seems quite well; going to Hornchurch. Hemingway, J. T. H., 25/328; better; leaving for Hornchurch.

Ingram Road War Hospital, Croydon.—Visited by Mrs. Lowder-Lees.—Best, A. J., 10/2073; left for Hornchurch; suffering from sleeplessness.

Bethnal Green Hospital, London.—Visited by Mrs. C. W. Rattray.—Warburton, Sgt. H., 6/3913; sent to Hornchurch. De Clifford, L. J., 25/171; convalescent. Lindsay, L./Cpl. A.; foot improving very slowly; able to walk. Rothwell, H. P., 10/3637; had little more bone removed from shoulder; is able to go out sometimes. Kennedy, T. W., 8/4157; improving. Naughton, J., 24/1444; convalescent. Gasparitch, E., 25/758; Bennington, C. E., 26/153.

Willow Bank Red Cross.—Visited by Mrs. Price Williams.—Francis, L./Cpl. S., 24/923; almost well.

Tootal Road Military Hospital.—Visited by Mrs. Price Williams.—Youngton, R., 13/2388; almost well. Moston, W., 10/2251; doing very well; going out. Allcock, J. S., 11/522; has another attack of dysentery, but is rather better.

Ducie Avenue Military Hospital, Manchester.—Visited by Mrs. Price Williams.—Smith, George, 26/238; improving slowly.

Drill Hall Red Cross Hospital, Radcliffe, Lancs.—Visited by Mrs. Price Williams.—Finney, F., 10/3365; improving.

Townley's Military Hospital, Farnworth, near Manchester.—Visited by Mrs. Price Williams.—Pezsey, H. W., 8/4467; improving slowly.

Sedgley Hall Red Cross Hospital.—Visited by Mrs. Price Williams.—Petty, J, 9/565; had operation; improving.

Millbank Hospital.—Visited by Miss Lee.—Nicholls, E., 10/2717; back still troublesome. Cook, G., 10/3136; Wetherby, S., 10/2356; Haughton, Lt. V. P., 2/1541; McIlroy, M., 21710.

Royal Herbert Hospital.—Visited by Miss G. Thomas.—Walton, A. J., 12/944; sleeping very much better; brighter in every way; being sent to Convalescent Camp.

1st Eastern General Hospital, Cambridge.—Visited by Mrs. Williams.—Akel Jensen, 12/3696; hand and arm not quite recovered yet.

Bishops Knoll Hospital, Bristol.—Visited by Mrs. W. Gaw.—Goodal, D. W., 6/1855; injury to foot; progressing.

Royal Victoria Hospital, Belfast.—Visited by Mrs. Carey.—Batty, W., 13/2515; in bed still; says he is better.

Mater Infirmorum Hospital.—Visited by Mrs. Carey.—Robertson, A., 24/1473; better; going away. Venville, 6/3495; arm trouble.

CASUALTIES.

The following casualties are reported under various dates:—

OFFICERS.

INFANTRY.
Died.

Cutler 2nd Lieut. C.

Wounded.

Richardson 2nd Lieut. H., Sapsford 2nd Lieut. C.

ARTILLERY.
Wounded.

Stocker 2nd Lieut. V.

Died of Wounds.

Hotben 2nd Lieut. R.†

N.C.O.'s AND MEN.
INFANTRY.
Killed.

Bennett 14372 C., Lunham 13/3047 T., Wilson 23/956 L/Cpl. R., Hynes 12/4021 A., Reid 6/3841 H., Stewart 12/4280 S., Hoare 10/3596 J., Gibbons 15712 A., Graham 10/3570 F., Moody 23215 O., Sattler 15784 C., Humphreys 6/1575 F.

Died of Wounds.

Brown, 8/2237 Sgt. B., Deacon 11250 J., Fitton 12997 W., Holmes 10/3296 Sgt. W., Johnston 25/333 A., Kearney 10/1868 R., Clark 8/3886 W., Rishworth 11340 W., Tull 6/4045 H., McKay 10/3012 J., Rodda 6/3852 B.

Died.

Ward 13400 E., Brown 26/1572 C.

Wounded.

McFaull 13969 J., McPherson 13793 J., Mitchell 14290 J., Morcan 10/4476 J., O'Sullivan 25/1793 T., Phillips 25/801 J., Robertson, 25/817 Act.-Sgt. J., Rutherford 15422 J., Scott 19055 A., Turnbull 14005 J., Watt 23/1314 Act.-Sgt. J., Brady 11807 P., Bridson 8/3190 D., Campbell 22782 M., Carter 15688 M., Climo 23/1349 R., Coghlan 14233 S., Collins 8/3218 W., Deacon 11250 J., Derrick 25/746 L/Cpl. S., Divehall 11846 A., Edgar 25/620 C., Elliott 10/2595 G., Fairway 18540 W., Geraghty 11455 J., Gibbs 11374 E., Godfrey 10/3888 A., Graham 23/156 A., Graham 10338 H., Griffiths 8/1249 W., Guthrie 13/2441 J., Heap 10/3593 E., Hickman 14821 W., Huxley 26/1620 T., Ingham 6/3754 J., Insley 14432 P., Jacobson 26/817 W., Johnson 14269 S., Lane 23/2576 T., Lewis 7/2560 J., Gibb 8/3270† Cpl. C., Loveridge 13053 W., Parnell 8/4466 E., Remnant 25/284 B., Wilson 25/61 Sgt. J., Alexander 26/45 F., Allington 6/2052 S., Anderson 6/3238 T., Bay 26/708 Sgt. O., Bollom 8/2057 H. Carthy 12/3280 C., Disher 12/3014 A., Dryden 23/122 J., Elvy 16213 H., Ferguson 23/134 L/Cpl. G., Fleming 14963 T., Goffin 26/150 W., Groves 26/500 J., Lowther 12/3392 J., Neal 24211 H., Owen 14853 W., Stewart 10001 W., Waters 23/1865 J., Wyeth 23/655 A., Arnold 25/78 F., Baines 23/61 L/Cpl. A., Bartlett 14744 G., Bennett 11373 W.

ARTILLERY.
Killed.

Gibson 2/1715 Gnr. H., Desmond 2/2604 Gnr. C., Morrison 13/327 Gnr. J., Scales 2/2256 Gnr. R., Thompson 2/496 Bdr. T., Woodcock 2/1741 Gnr. J., Birnie 2/423 Bty. Sgt.-Maj. R., Butcher 2/453 Gnr. E., Crawford 2/863 Act.-Bdr. E.

Died of Wounds.

Danks 2/527 Gnr. W., Mallard 2/1806 Gnr. J.

Wounded.

Larking 11/427 Gnr. T., Walker 2/1676 Gnr. C., Young 2/2751 Act. Bdr. R., Carter 12909 Gnr. A., Coad 2/2763 Gnr. H., Elliss 2/259 Sgt. C., Simes 2/725 Gnr. A.

MACHINE GUN CORPS.
Died of Wounds.

Andrews 24/31.

Wounded.

Mitchell 6/2202 J., New 23865 A.

ENGINEERS.
Wounded.

Lyttelton 4/1291 Spr. J., Barker 4/647 L./Cpl. E., McLoughlin 4/1361A Cpl. W., Ralph 9/1634 Spr. F.

MOUNTED RIFLES.
Wounded.

McMillan, 9/604 A.

SECOND LIST.

N.C.O.s AND MEN.
INFANTRY.
Killed.

Cantlay 23969 C., Cosgrove 8/349 R., Matthews 12426 T., Peters 24/2071 W., Corkhill 26/235 E., Woodberry 6/4653 S. McEvoy 24/2049 O.

Died of Wounds.

Alfred 12/2929 J., Avent 6/585 Cpl. F., Brown 11220 W., Evans 12/2549 W., Galbraith 23821 W., Isitt 12400 W., Jones 11/325 A., Jones 23/2572 B., Dunn 12/727 J., Brighting 6/2946 L/Cpl. L., Clarke 11231 H., Frickleton 6/2135 W., Parker 11337 G.

Missing.

Batstone 6/2535 B., Davies 24/1366 Cpl. C. Benson 6/3622 J., Cross 7/832 E.

Previously reported Missing, now Re-joined.

Arney 25/1656 G.

Previously reported Missing, now reported not Missing

Bond 10120 W.

Wounded.

Behm 15328 W., Black 10150 H., Bland 12/2953 R., Brown 13868 N., Brown 14572 T., Cate 14940 H., Clive 15337 J., Collins 8/3218 W., Connell 10/3516 Sgt. L. Denby 24/1642 L., Farrer 11446 J., Fatt 12/3006 J., Finlayson 12/3637 D., Fraser 25360 H. Fraser 12/3642 L., Garvey 24/2201 P., Gilmour 10/3563 W., Gray 12/739 F., Grogan 6/2644 P., Hamblin 24/166 W., Hughes 26/1000 E., Hughes 26/564 W., Johnston 26/825 F., Jones 19007 A., Kavanagh 14996 J., Keeley 12/782 L., Knowles 8/3660 J., Lamont 13693 M., Libeau 26/115 L., McDermott 11081 W., Mackie 10262 T., McMillan 10/3019 S., Mays 13055 Act.-Sgt. J., Park 14856 J., Phair 14856 A., Phelan 23/2260 J., Reid 25/673 L/Cpl. A., Riley 24/1794 M., Saunders 24/277 W., Shaw 26/478 Sgt. H., Smith 12/2120 Cpl. J., Soff 13478 J., Stanley 12/573 Sgt. A., Swanwick 26/695 R., Thompson 12/886 Sgt.-Maj. A., Yeart 24085 A. Vercoe 26/698 F., Vogel 11557 J., Wallace 12526 L., Watson 8/3429 W.

PIONEER BATTALION.
Died of Wounds.

Webb 11/2504 R.

Wounded.

Marshall 9/1334 J., Screen 10057 H.

MAORI CONTINGENT.
Died of Wounds.

Vavia 16/1202.

Previously reported Wounded, now reported not Wounded.

Hodges 16/1338 J.

MACHINE GUN CORPS.
Wounded.

Stewart 10/2324 L/Cpl. J.

CYCLIST BATTALION.
Killed.

George 10820 A.

DEPARTURES.

DEPARTURES BY S.S. "ROTORUA"

OFFICERS.

Cowles, J. A., Lt./Col., 25/1; Barnett, L. E., Lt./Col., 18552; Price, A. G. B., Major, 12/15; Salmon, E. H., Capt., 8/2504; Tahiwi, P., Capt., 16/3041; Bond, Y. R., Capt., 11/4276; Barstow, R. A., Lt., 25/111; Wells, G. C., Lt., 10/808; House, T. A., Lt., 10/3916; Macdonald, A., Lt., 5/6284; Edwards, E. G., 2nd/Lt., 26/1544.

HORNCHURCH ROLL.

Andersen, A. N., Sgt./M., 10/833; Cardon, M. S., 8/2300; Lewis, R., 10/2207; McAllister, C., 6/3792; Washer, W. C., 4/856; McDonald, C. T., Sgt., 11/7435; Atkinson, R. J., 6/1452b; Burrell, H., 10/1428; Hood, R., 10/3163; Petherick, G. A., 1910; Burnside, D., 6/3267; Benbow, R., 6/1241; Backerieg, W. R., Cpl., 12/2210; Carthew, H. M., 10/3214; Copland, W. L., 24/720; Fitzgerald, J. L., 6/1841; Fluney, E. J., 25/319; Frood, W. A., 24/769; Hamahona, H., 16/1268; Hylton, F. L., Cpl., 23/1692; Jones, G., 8/2021; Wilkes, T. G., 24/1875; Telatumoana, Cpl., 16/1148; Rima, 16/1195; Makasito, 16/1094; Latoa, 16/1666; Alotau, 16/1030; Mahoa, 16/1212; Tupu, 16/1197.

LONDON ROLL.

Barton, G. A. A., Sgt., 10/272; Tehau, K., Sgt., 16/61; Curmins, W. P., 3/662.

CODFORD ROLL.

Pierson, C. W., S./Sgt., 3/1353; Pedlar, R. St. J., Sgt., 11/1360; Anderson, J. M., 8/4080; Cameron, H. B., Bdr., 2/1335; Ford, B., 17/427; Middleton, A. S., 12/4059; Madgwick, R. C., 14128; Morris, P. G., 12432; Midwinter, W. A., 11073; Osterman, C., 7/884; Olsen, A. E., 19/4285; Pearce, A. C. W., 8/3827; Tanner, W. E., 13/3686; Wylie, R. S., 4/870; Alexander, F. R., 14552; Butler, T., 11/977; Boggs, A. M., 15104; Ball, C., 11601; Coleman, J. M., 12986; Clarke, P., 13734; Duncan, A. C., Cpl., 9/1285; Dyson, E., 14536; Erickson, A. A., 12163; Furness, E. E., L./Cpl., 25/1241; Gill, N. C., 6/3595; Gilchrist, A. E., 22964; Griffy, J., 20334; Harris, R., 13013; Jacobson, W. G., 10840; Leslie, J. W., 19151; Miles, C. E., 10/3963; O'Connor, J. R., 15761; O'Sullivan, F. F., 24/2067; Oliver, G. W., 11320; Ryan, P., 15781; Sharkey, P. J., 10/2311; Smith, W. H., 23/1817; Steed, A. H., 8/4488; Scott, E. H. G., 11/2221; Stevens, A. L., 9/1617; Thompson, T. J., 14601; Watty, P., 13834; Skews, H. G., Cpl., 12/4548; Dawber, R. R., Cpl., 10/689; Garland, H. H., 16162; Hart, E. G. L., Cpl., 10746; Irving, A., 7/1363; King, A. A., 6/1160; Newberry, F. le B., 4/918; Doyle, H. C., 24/1629; Harris, J. W., Bgr., 23576; Kelly, A., 8/1526; Rogers, A., 8/3751.

DEPARTURES BY T.S. "NAVUA."

HORNCHURCH ROLL.

White, N. O., Capt.; Bridgman, J., 8/2408; Dodd, W., 8/2577; Durling, A. V., Cpl., 23/1908; Garlick, H., 6/4039; Humphries, G. W., 7/1479; Hogwood, E. L., Sgt., 4/471; Joe, C., 16/1340; Keyes, P. H., 22857; Milsom, L. W., 12/777; Milligan, W., 23/2842; Noble, A. P., 6/3414; Newman, W. H., 6/2713; Palmer, H., 2/919; Robertson, J., 11/2408; Sandham, E., 12/3806; Stevenson, L., 6/1479; Wilson, H. N., 9/334; Hoare, J. R., Cpl., 10/2947; McDonald, H., 10/3867; Pollen, A. H., 10/2281; Benson, R., 8/3879; East, A., 3/144; Hitchon, H., 24/450; Mack, R. H. G., 5/795; Mousley, L., 12/3092; McCallion, A. J., 24/1723; Paipetis, W., 6/693; Shg.-Smith Prussing, T. D., 2/790; Schaeffer, A. C., 23/903; Fruesn, A., 12/3323.

BROCKENHURST ROLL.

Baxter, W. J., Lt., 2/138; Doughty, H. B., Lt., 2/1742; Root, A. C., Lt., 6/1704; Maclean, A. L., Sister, 22/79; Smale, I. M., S./Nurse, 22/863; Bourne, G. B., 8/3493; Bradshaw, T. H., 25/1679; Cottingham, W., 24/1356; Downing, J., 12/4527; Hansen, W., 11/2323; Mitchell, R. P., 25312; Miller, J., 12/4541; O'Gorman, J., 23/1770; Richardson, G. E., 8/2307; Smith, P. M., 6/4478; Wigmore, R., 24/1229; Baker, E. A., 23/42; MacNab, W. A., 8/2994; Daysh, A. O., L./Cpl., 26/399; McKeagg, R. A., 23/1751; Bosher, G., 6/3627; Savill, A. L., 24/1809; Blake, E., 10/3835.

COMMAND DEPOT ROLL.

Hase'den, J. L., Capt.; Quinlan, C. P., Cpl., 12/2916; Cooksley, W. J., Cpl., 6/2582; Tavender, R. N., Sgt., 6/157; Weston, A. E., Sgt., 12/236; Thomson, P. G., Cpl., 8/298; Thomson, A. A., Cpl., 8/1850; Muir, J., Cpl., 10/781; Packer, F. W., Sgt., 10/2460; Brown, F. J. H., Bdr., 2/252; Bingham, E., Q.M./S., 11575; Brooks, P. F., 10/2534; Bailey, M. H., Sgt., 17/9; Clarke, C. F. R., 6/1810; Cooney, J. W., 4/893; Ellery H., 23/5513; Fleming, R. I., 2/392; Finch, S., 4/1425; Goldie, W., 10/4101; Geary, S. J., Cpl., 2/737; Huston, R., 12/3365; Hill, F. J., Cpl., 10/381; Henderson, J., 26/1698; Inder, F. L. R., 13/78; Langdown, R. W., L./Cpl., 13/2313; Long, J. E., Cpl., 10/821; Le Quesne, E. D., 10/3326; Logan, W., 24/217; Miller, R. J., Sgt., 11/2154; McConville, J., 17028; McLoughlin, J., 25296; Nicoll, R. C., 6/3417; O'Keeffe, J., 25/561; Rogers, J. L., 10/3074; Rees, A., 24/1536; Shand, W. L. J., L./Cpl., 6/3894; Stuart, C. E., 12501; Scott, L. H., 8/1331; Tate, R., 23898; Thomas, F., 12/4281; Ure, W. A., 3/1100; Whale, Gilbert L., 23/1494; Kearney, W., 17/386; Willocks, A. J., S./M., 8/856; Baldwin, G. M., 3/883; Tipping, J. C., A./Sgt., 2/518; Anderson, W. J., 6/2526; Brereton, 14223; Bannister, V., 2/1301; Cullen, R. D., Sgt., 10/978; Wallis, W. H., Bdr., 2/3116.

3rd N.Z.G.H., CODFORD.

Dungan, J. T., 24/1975; Donaldson, R. C., Cpl., 5/582; Findlay, H. A., 23/421; Lavell, A. J., 10/1878; Madden, C. H., 2/1289a; Martin, C. H., 24199; McDiarmid, F., 9/857; McKenzie, M., 8/3694; Neal, G. E., L./Cpl., 24/248; Owen, J. O., 4/1834; Stewart, J., 12/3212.

2nd N.Z.G.H., WALTON.

Ashley, R. J., 26/1558; Gallagher, E. M., 12/3019; Hyland, G., 10/3604; Snowball, E. E., 11/2231; Alexander, H. C., 12/3933.

LONDON ROLL.

Lampen, F. H., Major, 5/25a; Craig, J., Major, 3/2331; Domigan, W., Major, 8/1968; Harvey, A. G., Capt., 3/959; Scannell, W. G., Capt., 3/330; Snaddon, J. W., Lt., 26/18; Ashton, C. J., Lt., 10/4032; Clark, T. A., Lt., 8/24; Royd Garlick, Mrs., 22/27; McKeljohn, 8/676; Mercer, A., 12/1461; Fitzgibbon, J. P., 2/842a; Jackson, W. T., 23389; Sutherland, K. M., 12/639; Pickston, H., 12/217; Hume, W., 12/1674; Douglas, M., 3/1012; Baddiley, A. G., Cpl., 23133; Kelly, A. E., 12/115a; Woledge, E. R., 23/329; Gillespie, I. F., 2/504; Smith, F., 5/629; Malton, D., 23/820; Murphy, J., 12433; Lindsay, E., 12210; Donnelly, E., 17768; McLaughlin, S., 14847; Coull, F. V. H., S./Sgt., 21/6; Matthews, F. C., R., Q./M./S., 11/1643; Quarrie, G. H., 12/1676; Smith, W. B., 12/3826; Brown, E. J., 12/1163; Macquire, R., 8/1713; Burns, E., 8/1713; Wallace, J., 8/401.

PASSENGERS.

Lampen, Mrs., and child; Haylock, Miss; Weston, Mrs.; Thomson, Mrs.; Pugh, Wallace.

PER SS. "RUAHINE."

Collier, S./M. H., 24/68; Brook, Sgt. W. H., 8/1411; Bovan, Sgt. M., 16/232; Trevithick, Sgt. A. C., 3/1644; Borcham, H. H., 12/876; Crossley, A., 11001; Connett, F. C., 14395; Garbick, 13/382; Gittos, H. M., 12/3330; Henrikson, H., 4/1355; Lee, Cpl. J. L., 12/1689; Mabey, W. J., 12/3370; Stillwell, Cpl. E., 5/370; Bayne, K. A., 11/774a; Donald, A., 2/13; Fake, J. A., 4/1202a; Mason, L./C. W. L., 4/1456a; Moyer, R., 6/4096; Olson, O. R., 10/160; Calajewich, A., 6/1824; Francis, C. S., 6/4036; Katterns, J. B., 6/1591; Otley, G., 6/2908; McKenzie, J. M., 9/1338.

Discharged to Duty.—Ellison, G., 5/2815; Massey, Cpl. C. R., 2/3041; Newton, J. W., 24/20; Tarbutt, Sgt. L. O., 24/1553.

To Command Depot, Codford.—Mackley, Cpl. G., 3/175; Paine, Sgt. S. A., 8/362; Bristow, J. C., 11211.

Rowlands, W., 13/2694; O'Connor, G. J., 12069; Donnelly, D., 9/811; Bullock, F., 13/984; Wood, E. A., 8/636; Forster, J. B., 7/1467; Seaton, J., 9/779; Tyack, W. H., 23/2109; Meldrum, Cpl. F. J., 8/3703; McCabe, F., 17/137; McBride, Cpl. S., 23/2045; Robertson, Cpl. A. B., 6/2466; Reeve, H., 25/333; Sheriff, A., 8/1834; Shields, J., 9/1966; Tregoning, H. V., 6/3184; Nelson, R., 2/3095; Town, A., 4/1858; Vanstone, A., 13/964; Lewis, P. A., 25/1029; Lambert, W., 9/2191; Miller, C. F., 8/2660; Matterson, E. W., 6/1619; Nicholson, A., 10/2718; Nicholson, V. T., 23/1767; Orr, L. F., 24/2056; Parker, H., 25/1797; Poulter, A. E., 6/3835; Riddell, A., 12/1779; Ruff, A. H., 23441; Robinson, C. S., 9/519; Riddell, Sgt. C., 10/29; Shelton, Cpl. W. D., 8/3069; Scott, J. A., 25/1023; Southam, Sgt. W. F., 10/8; Trussell, Cpl. L. A., 6/3803; Wright, A. T., 6/2331; Wills, L./C. W. O., 8/806; Williams, Cpl. L. F., 10/3782; Wedd, J., 23/1595; Webster, Sgt. C. B., 25/148; Barnett, T., 24/50; Caldwell, A., 12/2229; Capon, A. G., 6/4214.

RETURNING BY R.M.S TAINUI.

OFFICERS.

Hill, Capt. J. C.; Skoglund, Lieut. K.; Robertson, Lieut. J.; Jones, Lieut. G.

N.C.O.'s AND MEN.

Gossett, Q.M.S. J. H., 4/465; Taylor, C.S.M. C. E., 24/595; Skinner, Sgt. R., 2/511; Austin, C. W., 10/3174; Cuthbertson, A., 12/2201; Delaney, Cpl. G., 12/725; Jiggins, H., 3/1399; Kerr, Dvr. J., 2/544; McGee, Cpl. J. A., 13/1039; Sanford, N., 613456; Comyns, A. R., 11834; Dunn, Tpr. M., 11/247; Honey, H., 3/2628; Hardgrave, A. W., 23/1656; Whittaker, Dvr., 11/1908; Atkinson, W., 10/4445; Cusack, Cpl. J., 5/169; Hood, S. R., 24785; Hunt, P. C., 14967; West, J. A., 24/322; Andrews, L/C. S. H., 6/1445; Clarke, Bug. E. A., 24/85; McKenzie, D., 6/971; D.; Hayder, L/C. G. A., 6/4057; Murchison, Gnr. D. G., 2/1811; Coats, Sap. J. L., 8561; Morrison, Cpl. G. N., 7/378.

The following left by the *Rwahine*, October 18th:—

OFFICERS.—Hickey, D. A., Major., 24810, N.Z.S.C. debility, Wellington Port;" Cooke, Capt., C. D., 4,504, N.Z.E. (Mrs. Cooke)," chr. dysentery, Auckland Port; Clarke, H. N., Lieut., 4/386, N.Z.E., deb. and neurasthenia,' Auckland Port." Stainton W. H., Lieut., 16/90, N.Z.P.B., on duty,' Wellington Port.

N. C. O.'s IN SECOND SALOON.—Collier," H.," Sgt.-Mj., 24/68, N.Z.R.B., injury to pelvis, Auckland Port; Brook, W. H., Sgt., 8/1411," O.I.B., G.S.W., face, Port Chalmers; Bovan, M., Sgt.," 16/232, N.Z.R.B., on duty, Wellington Port; Trevithick A. C., Sgt., 3/1644," N.Z.M.C., on duty, Wellington Port.



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CHRONICLES OF THE N.Z.E.F.

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No. 8.

December 13, 1916.



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Chronicles of the N.Z.E.F.

Records of Matters Concerning the Troops and Gazette of Patriotic Effort.

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"THE CHRONICLES OF THE N.Z.E.F."
PUBLISHED FORTNIGHTLY.

A paper to gather and dispense all interesting information concerning New Zealand soldiers in Europe, and a gazette of New Zealand patriotic efforts in this country.

Correspondence and contributions are earnestly requested from the soldiers, and they are warmly invited to call at the Editor's Office, 11, Southampton Row, when in London.

All material sent is subject to the censorship of the Editor and the Public Censor, and the Editor reserves all right of publication. Contributors kindly state name and address and whether they desire their names to appear.

This paper, whilst in close touch with the High Commissioner's Office and the New Zealand War Contingent Association, is independent of those bodies, which are not responsible for the matter contained in these columns.

Copies may be purchased from the canteens or from the office. Price 6d.; soldiers, 3d.

We offer our grateful thanks to all those who have kindly offered assistance, and to those who have warmly encouraged this publication.

Yours,
THE EDITOR.

CHRISTMAS, 1916.

Here we are—our third Christmas spent across the seas; and what was it they said when we joined up in August, '14? Ah, yes, I remember. "How foolish you are to go. Germany will be finished before you get there. She cannot exist longer than Christmas."

We had rather a faltering feeling that this might be so, and fretted to get away during those six weeks at Awapuni while we awaited embarkation.

Several months passed. We had sailed the summer seas, and December found us in Egypt, a haltir g-place which had not entered into our calculations. But then Turkey was added to our enemies, and if Turkey chose to seal her doom, that was her own look-out. Anyhow, her intervention was not much of an ill wind, for it meant hibernating in Egypt instead of Salisbury Plain, a locality with an evil reputation. Therefore December 25th, 1914, was spent near Cairo—and quite a jolly time it was, too. Egypt looked her best, and the temperature was ideal. The Oriential city was still wraithed in a halo of romance, and we, fresh from lands unmarked by time and civilisation, were vastly attracted by the weird fascination of the East. To the great Pyramids of Gizeh went most of us, and gathered with the throng of soldiers, Australian, New Zealand and British, who had come to marvel at these great monuments, too old to comprehend. Other pleasures there were—races at Gezireh, mosques, bazaars and native quarters to explore, or just to wander round mixing with the light-hearted, happy-go-lucky crowd in the gardens and outside cafés. Then night came with boisterous revelry—dinners and wine, tomfoolery and song, lights and colour, the swiftly moving, jostling throng, weird Oriental music, incense, the narrow streets, the laughter and the fun. Oh! what sport. The tall, lithe, slouch-hatted figures were so out of keeping with the scene, and their cheery, sparkling, laughing faces. . . . What times!

Christmas again. How much had happened, and yet how short a time since the one before. But its revellers were scattered wide across the earth. War had taken toll of many great, fine fellows who had gone into the chaos of battle and had passed to the serene victory beyond, with still their cheery laughter, the music of their life.

Thousands were in hospitals in places far apart, some warmly welcomed back to their homes under the Southern Cross, others in hospitals in Egypt, Malta, Gibraltar and many in old Britain. To the latter came the privilege of enjoying for the first time the real Old English Christmas, of which our parents had told us so much—wards, halls and dining-rooms gay with mistletoe, holly, flags and coloured paper; the joy of getting everything ready, the bore of tidying it all up again, and the great delight of the ripping, rushing happy moments in between. The scene had changed indeed—gloomy and miserable outside, no bright Egyptian sun; inside the piano rattling off carols and dance-music instead of imperturbable Arabs chanting weird Eastern melody on flutes and drums; bright sparkling nurses flying briskly about instead of sombre-clad, morbid, shrouded women. So for many passed the second Christmas, tasting of the hospitable spirit of Britain.

* * * *

The same day, away on the wintry Ægean, many transports were making south for Alexandria. A few days before, the final act of the Anzac drama had been played and the curtain had fallen for the last time; and now in twos and threes on each vessel were the few stained and battle-worn men, who, alone of the cheery Cairenne Christmas crowd, had come through those long and wonderful eight months.

It was not their fault that they left thus like thieves in the night, nor had they chosen to leave. They had fought and won their fights, and their spirit was ever undaunted.

Now, with mixed feelings of sadness and yet of relief, they

turned their backs on that sacred spot where they had fought through the heat of the summer and the biting blizzards of the winter, always against superior positions and superior numbers, and where lay now, cold and deserted, their noble dead.

Bully beef and biscuits did not allow much latitude in cuisine treatment, and so their Christmas savoured little of the real thing.

* * * *

Christmas, 1916, is almost with us, and the men whose third it is from home grow fewer and fewer. Those who are left fight on still in the same old way, though they have grown perhaps a trifle more serious, and regard war more as a deadly business than a pastime. Many more fine fellows have come to join them, and have given what they can to help us towards the victory. They have done their bit nobly, and have added even to the glorious records of the old veterans of April 25th, 1915.

Many will spend Christmas in the trenches of Flanders, quite cheerily, though maybe not too comfortably; the Mounted Brigade in the too sunny Sinai, and many of us in the good Old Country here, where we are sure of a very jolly time.

* * * *

We know that away out in Maoriland they will miss us sadly; and we know, too, that out there thoughts will turn that day to the absent boys. From the trenches, the camps and the hospitals, we shall turn our thoughts homewards, and though absent in flesh we shall gather in spirit. So shall we pass the next milestone to victory, and turn fresh to the task before us. We shall hope, too, that another year will find us back at the good old N.Z. Christmas, having cold plum duff aboard the yacht, or hot from the billy in a bush whare. Maybe we shall be busy with the shearing still. But all the same, it will be very jolly to be back once more at the old show.

NOTES FROM THE EDITORIAL BIVVIE.

In this issue appears a short statement concerning the meat and wool contracts between the Imperial and New Zealand Governments. The meat contract of 1914 has been considerably improved upon, and our values have been brought into line with those Australia is receiving. The details of the wool contract remain to be settled, though it is understood that prices will be based upon 1914 values, which were considerably above the average, plus 55 per cent. The producer will be relieved probably of some commission, freight, and insurance expenses. These terms should meet with genuine approval in New Zealand. The grower is relieved of a good deal of responsibility, and is guaranteed a satisfactory price. The question of wheat in Australia is a more difficult matter.

* * * *

The warmly anticipated visit to London of the Glee and Madrigal Society of Huddersfield duly eventuated on November 24th, when in Westminster Abbey a large representative congregation of wounded Overseas soldiers gathered to listen to such pure and beautiful music as they have rare opportunity of hearing. To enjoy such music in such a place is a privilege that comes to few. "It's an ill wind that blows nobody any good," and many of us have to be very grateful to the war for granting us the ambition of our lives, that is, to visit the Old Country, and to enjoy its riches of art, its architectural glories, its woodlands and country-side, and its warm and hospitable firesides.

* * * *

Our grateful thanks are due to Mr. Charles Sykes, the members of the Huddersfield Glee and Madrigal Society, and all others who assisted to give us such pleasure at Westminster Abbey and Westminster Hall. It would be splendid if they could come to New Zealand after the war, where we could return their generous hospitality, and, at the same time, enjoy their music once more.

* * * *

Christmas is close, and everyone is busy making arrangements for a right cheery one. The N.Z.W.C.A., the hospital and camp staffs, the Y.M.C.A., and the men themselves are all preparing their bit to see the thing through properly. Plays are being given in many of the camps, which, though of more or less rough nature, ought to be great sport. Our mouths water already at the prospect of a good rich duff, eaten now in the right and proper season; not, as of yore, on a hot, sultry Maoriland summer day, when we have had to lie down in the shade after to sleep off the effects. Everything promises well for a top-hole Christmas; and please don't forget to drink a speedy end to the war, and a hot and merry time for Kaiser Wilhelm in the days to come.

* * * *

In this issue appears a new poem by "D. H. L.," one of our staunchest supporters. We are much indebted to him for his many short pieces, for they are splendid stuff, and have been greatly appreciated by the fellows. In "Gold Stripes," "D. H. L." expresses with deep feeling the injustice of leaving unrecognised those men who have had their health permanently shattered by other means than actual wounds, while many who have been slightly scratched wear a distinguishing gold stripe. It is the last intention of the writer to hold lightly any man's wound; but simply to express the irony felt by a man who has given his best, and who is thus sent away unrecognised.

* * * *

The Editor has received from Bishops Knoll Hospital, Bristol, a copy of the first number of "Coo-ee!" a very very jolly paper edited at the hospital by Lieut. A. G. Powell. It is not the first time Bishops Knoll has been heard of, for many New Zealanders have been there in the past, who get ecstatic stutterings when they attempt to describe its glories. The hospital, and everything to do with it, has been given for Australasian wounded by a generous Australian, who has made this his bit in the war. He, personally, looks after it; and, with the warm assistance of the good people of Bristol, nothing is left undone which might give pleasure to those whose good fortune it is to find their way to Bishops Knoll. "Coo-ee" brightly reflects the spirit of the place, and promises to be a record which will be greatly valued by the fellows from down under, especially those who know Bristol and Bishops Knoll. Materially, it is a fine production, printed well on good paper. Subscription, 10s. annually.

MY SON.

Boyhood's days—
A face sun-kist—
And all my world was glad;
When sleep came on like a moorland mist
On my dear laughing lad.

Manhood's days—
Red lips he kist,
And all his world was glad,
And life was wrapped in a golden mist,
And I, a little sad.

"PRO PATRIA."

For him, I wist,
Held fragrance like spike-nard . . . .
And if Death came like a moorland mist,
Why . . . . death was not so hard!

D. H. L.

"GOLD STRIPE."

(A gold stripe may be worn on the left sleeve by *wounded* men, and wounded men *only*.)

They took 'em an' they moulded 'em to pattern in a camp,
An' the gen'rals who reviewed 'em said "that they were just the stamp
Of man to make a soldier of," an' they, they thought so too,
So they waded in an' tackled it an meant to see it through.

They came from every walk in life, came as volunteers,
They left the axe, the saw, the plough an' put away the shears;
They closed the office, shut the desk, left engine, mill, an' loom,
Townsman, farmer, pioneer, engineer an' groom.

They didn't wait for "stars" or "crowns," an' "stripes" they took or left
Accordin' to their mates' desires or to the boys all deft
At slopin' arms an' clickin' heels, who seemed to like the jobs—
An' some o' them were not too bad, an' some were blasted snobs.

But life was not too easy in an early war-time camp,
When pleurisy an' coughs an' chills an' measles kin' o' damp
One's martial ardour, still, they stuck it out an' tried
To take the rough an' not complain—an' many o' 'em died.

A private travels steerage, commissions go saloon,
The sergeant blokes go second class, an' so it happens soon
That odd 'uns in the steerage lose the number o' their mess—
So Davy Jones's locker holds some o' 'em, I guess.

They tipped 'em out in Egypt an' left 'em there to bake;
It takes the flies an' sand an' sweat an' dysent'ry to make
A proper full-baked soldier, for it weeds the weak 'uns out,
So some o' 'em went West from there, although their hearts were stout.

An' then they struck "the real McKay," Gallipoli an' France—
Just like the killed an' wounded blokes they took their fightin' chance,
But bomb an' shrapnel, bullet, shell, unkindly passed 'em by,
They suffered only little ills, their luck was all awry.

There was fever, thirst an' dysent'ry, that made 'em pretty crook,
An' never gettin' any sleep . . . they had to sling their hook
To hospital, just lousy wrecks, with constitutions gone,
An' as for bars an' medals, why, they hadn't gathered one.

There was septic sores all over 'em, an' feet was rottin' off
From mud an' wet an' frost-bite, an' p'r'aps a hackin' cough
Would make yer think their lungs was raw . . .
But these was just the little ills, I'd spotted that before.

Bein' gassed was just a nark, it didn't really count;
An' crushed between the limbers before they'd time to mount
Was just a bit o' side play to raise the curtain like—
God! can't yer see it for yerselves, I ain't got words . . . Oh Strike!

I don't suppose yer ever saw them jumpin' "marionettes,"
The blokes who flap their feet about? I tell yer, yer forgets
There's things that's worse than bein' killed. Them twitchin' bodies greet
Yer eyesight in the "shell-shock" wards. I've heard it called "cold feet."

Have y'ever shelled Cape-gooseberries by squeezin' at the top
With thumb and finger (ripe 'uns squash) till out the berries pop?
Well, that's the way blokes eyes come out or burst inside their head
That catch a "shell blast" in the face—stone blind—but never bled!

They don't want reccernition o' any special brand,
They came to do the best they could, though secretly they planned
To swarm the greasy pole o' Fame or snatch a laurel wreath
To chuck to cheerin' pals who watched 'em climbin', underneath.

They don't want bars or medals, they don't want stripes o' gold,
(They haven't shed a drop o' blood!), the idea leaves 'em cold!
They've gladly suffered "little ills" since first the war began—
It's just the *damned* injustice to them, "the also ran."

D. H. L.



LIEUT.-COLONEL W. F. PEARLESS,
One of the old soldiers, and a very popular mess-mate.

(Drawn specially for the CHRONICLES by
Lieut. J. H. Gilmour.

PEREGRINATIONS OF A TROOPER.

VII.—AT LAST.

The sun had just risen when the train, a clattering collection of third-class cars, jangled labouringly over the small elevation on which Alexandria stands. With a series of nerve-racking spasms, it came to a halt on the water-front, where lay several large transports absorbing men, horses and stores.

With some difficulty and many lurid epithets, the troopers slowly disengaged themselves from the unhealthy boxes, and gathered in sleepy groups to await developments, a thing they were in the habit of doing for long periods at a time. The Trooper and Smoky availed themselves of the first opportune moment when all who mattered were engaged in calculations and scraps of paper, to disappear in the direction of a small buffet whence came a tempting rattle of crockery and an aroma of tea.

Here, even at this early hour, the good English ladies of Alexandria were dispensing refreshing tea and cakes to the soldiers.

Later they filed on board, and were taken, each unit to its own mess-deck, to deposit their gear. The Trooper's own troop had just compelted the disintegration of themselves and their kit and the satisfactory stowage of it, when it was discovered that they were in the wrong part of the ship. Of course, that sort of thing was only to be expected, but Smoky was particularly annoyed, as he had succeeded in procuring the snuggest corner of the place. So, muttering and growling, they gathered up their goods and chattels, and shoved and groused along crowded alley-ways. Embarkations and disembarkations always were a severe trial of the temper.

They eventually got settled again, and soon divested themselves of all unnecessary clothing and equipment. Then the Trooper and Smoky deemed it a most tactful course to seek a secluded corner of the boat deck, not infested by blustering non-coms. seeking fatigue parties. They proceeded to go to sleep in the shady security of the lee side of a life-boat; but, as ill luck would have it, their own sergeant soon spotted them, and it was useless to pull his leg.

It was a loading fatigue, of course, and they were sent off away up the front to shove trucks about. They eventually selected one and brought it down alongside their ship. Black, greasy, heavy cooking apparatus it was, which had to be carried up the steep gangways and transported to the bowels of the ship.

During the rest of the day, they mostly slept in retired corners, and successfully dodged such unnecessary amusements as work and guard.

Soon after dark they sailed. The vessel manœuvred slowly through the breakwaters, and passed out on to the calm dark waters of the Mediterranean. The low, blacker line of the Egyptian shore grew less distinct, and the numerous lights of the port came closer and closer together, faded into a dim halo and merged at length into the dim sweep of the horizon. So passed Egypt from the sight of many; with the gurgling monotone of the propeller, they reeled off the knots of water which separated a past of careless happy-go-lucky days from a future which held doings of unfathomable depth.

There were no hammocks nor bunks on board the "Grantully Castle." Either it was not considered necessary that soldiers should sleep, or else, perhaps, that they were not at all particular. Anyhow there were worse places than hard decks to sleep on. The Trooper and Smoky scorned the fuggy atmosphere of the lower decks, and proceeded to select a breezy spot on the after boat-deck. They loosened the canvas cover of a life-boat, levelled oars and other prominent obstacles as much as possible, and disposed their scanty bedding to the best possible advantage on this uneven ground. The experiment was not altogether an unqualified success, and minor disadvantages made themselves apparent during the passage of the night. The oars were rigid and uneven, and the breeze and the cold penetrated from both above and below. Still they stuck it out, and for the most part slept.

The following day fled by speedily and uneventfully. All gear was overhauled and guards mounted. Spare time was passed in gambling. Those who had money wanted to get rid of it. It was of no more value; in the future it counted for nothing. So large stakes were won and lost. The Trooper refrained from this indulgence, not that he was a conscientious objector, but, alas, he had no piastres wherewith to beguile the hours. His last two had been burst in one wild rapture on indigestible cake at the ship's canteen.

That night the Trooper was detailed for ship's guard. All his tact had not been able to obviate it. His duty it was to stand at the starboard quarter alongside a life-buoy, which he was to hurl at any fool trooper who unwittingly fell overboard. He was to report speedily of such objectionable objects as submarines, and so on and so forth.

During the long night watches, he forgot, more or less, all about his duty, and meditatively regarded the whirling wave as it seethed away into the darkness. All was silence, except for the mumble, mumble, mumble of the propeller. They were in the Archipelago and islands passed in an unbroken procession of indistinct nebulous shapes. The Trooper's thoughts were far away, and he was thinking of just such a night off Pelorus Sound, when a "Wake up, old sport! Time's up!" brought him suddenly to the present. Smoky had made a comfortable possie underneath two lifeboats, and was sleeping soundly. The Trooper joined him, in his retreat, and he muttered only a few protesting groans on being shoved into his own share of the possie. Soon he joined his cobber in the sound undisturbed slumber of just an ordinary, full-blown trooper.

The next day passed in much the same manner as the previous one; but, alas, the night—— The Trooper and Smoky were blusteringly ejected from their previous noctural bivvie by an officious sergeant, who said that the poop boat-deck was holy ground reserved for machine-gunners and men on guard. So they retired to the upper deck, and sought a spot whereon to lay their bones; but the ship was very full, and space limited. In an ill-considered moment they settled down partly under a seat, where passengers had sat in the palmy days of peace, and partly in an open gang-way. It proved an evil spot. Each changing guard trod on them, and retreated with awful blasphemy echoing in their ears. Then it chose to thunder, and rain fell in torrents. Not only from the skies, but also from the deck above it came in fountains, until the troopers were wretched in the extreme. There was no refuge whence to flee. Leaving their oil sheets and blankets meant only greater damp, so they stuck it out.

By daylight the rain had lessened, and the troopers, bedraggled and sleepy, disentangled themselves from the sodden blankets, and set about getting things in order. Smoky gathered up the wet clothes and surreptiously made his way to the engine-room, where he selected a not too conspicuous steam main to hang them on.

It was a damp grey morning. The vessel was steaming very slowly towards where there appeared dimly through the mist a host of vessels of all descriptions, war-ships, transports, hospital-ships and small fry. Ahead loomed the land, not very high, and indistinct in the rain.

At last, Gallipoli! The Trooper regarded it suspiciously. It looked miserable and he felt likewise. After the long, bright months in Egypt, the damp penetrated to his bones, and he hadn't had breakfast. Anyhow, he supposed it wouldn't be so bad, and went off downstairs for a wash.

"THE PILGRIMS OF THE NIGHT."

There are certain army corps,
On your body forming fours,
Always on a night attack
Making charges up your back
Till you shout with all your might,
"Strafe the pilgrims of the night."

Though hundreds you may kill,
You will find there's hundreds still,
For they hide behind each other
And are good at taking cover.
They have their married quarters,
Where they rear their sons and daughters,
There are families in their dozens,
Uncles, brothers, sisters, cousins.
They take a lot of catching,
And they cause a lot of scratching.

When you're in the Land of Nod,
Then they're forming up in squad,
When you're getting off to sleep,
Then they're forming up two deep,
And it's really most annoying.
When the section starts deploying,
But at last there comes a day,
When you throw your shirt away,—
You'd cast your trousers too,
If they'd only let you do,
And adopt the ancient style,
Wearing nothing but a smile.

M. B.

NOTES FROM THE HIGH COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE.

PRISONERS OF WAR IN TURKEY.

The information that Trooper James Moore 7/1762, Canterbury Mounted Rifles, is believed to be a prisoner of war in Turkey, according to the finding of a Board of Enquiry, has been confirmed by the inclusion of Trooper Moore's name in a list received by the International Red Cross Society at Geneva from the Ottoman Red Crescent Society at Constantinople.

Communications have been received from the following prisoners since the date of last report :—13/911 Trooper J. A. Harvey, 12/644 Trooper Gordon Salway, 10/724 Private W. R. Surgenor, 10/520 Lance-Corporal Francis Shepperd, 10/1445 Private J. P. Coulter. Their letters indicate that the price of such articles of food as tea, sugar, milk and butter, jam, sauces and pickles has gone up enormously—tea, for instance, being more than 20s. per lb., and sugar being 10s. a lb.

PRISONERS OF WAR IN GERMANY.

The following soldier has been reported a prisoner of war in Germany :—10/3294 Private Walter Ernest Hinch, Dülmen, Westphalia, and the usual orders for the provision of food and comforts to him have been given.

Communication with prisoners in Germany has been maintained with reasonable regularity and acknowledgments of winter clothing are now beginning to come to hand, so it is hoped that all will be warmly clad for the winter.

CENTRAL PRISONERS OF WAR COMMITTEE.

The above Committee reports that a new office has been constituted, pursuant to a decision of the War Committee, to take over a portion of the work previously performed by the Prisoners and Aliens Department of the Foreign Office in connection with prisoners of war, interned civilians and British subjects who, though at liberty, are not allowed to leave the enemy country where they are residing. The new department will be known as the Prisoners of War Department, Downing Street, its offices will be at the Foreign Office, and it will be under the supervision of Lord Newton with the title of Controller.

The Foreign Office will no longer deal with questions relating to British prisoners of war, whether combatant or civilian.

The following is a revised list of the principal articles which are not permitted to be sent to prisoners of war. With regard to items 11 and 12 the War Office has been asked for a clearer definition :—

NEUTRAL AND ENEMY COUNTRIES.

1. Enclosures intended for any person other than the prisoner or prisoners of war named in the address.
2. Written communications, printed matter, pictorial illustrations, photographs—except printed form of acknowledgment, instructions for playing games, opening tins, etc.
3. Food (except to officers—or through the Central Prisoners of War Committee or its Association).
4. Clothing, including towels and handkerchiefs (except uniform, clothing and boots sent to officers or official issues through the Central Prisoners of War Committee or its Associations).
5. Spirits or solidified spirits for cooking stoves, matches, or other inflammable materials.
6. Money.
7. Stationery, stamps, playing cards and similar articles affording facilities for secret writing (except to officers if sent direct from approved trading firms or to civilian non-commissioned officers and men, if sent through the Central Prisoners of War Committee or its Associations).

ENEMY COUNTRIES.

8. Articles consisting of or containing leather, wool, cotton, rubber (except clothing and boots sent to officers, or official issue of clothing and boots sent through the Central Prisoners of War Committee or its Associations).
9. Textiles other than personal clothing sent to officers or official issues through the Central Prisoners of War Committee or its Associations.
10. Blankets.
11. Medical Stores.
12. Drugs on prohibited list.
13. Photographic apparatus, field glasses, sextants, compasses and other instruments of use for Naval or Military purposes.

THE NEW ZEALAND WAR CONTINGENT ASSOCIATION

The Association is at present very actively engaged in arranging all matters concerning the entertainment at Christmas time of our sick and wounded soldiers in the various British and New Zealand Hospitals (except the No. 1 New Zealand General Hospital, Brockenhurst, which does not desire any assistance from the Association, as it is provided for direct from Headquarters, from money supplied through this Office). In most cases the need for assistance has been met by a money donation, but the ladies of the War Contingent Association are helping at the Codford Command Depot and at Hornchurch.

Christmas Dinner in London for New Zealand Soldiers on Leave.

It is hoped that on Christmas Day no New Zealand soldier will be without entertainment. A Committee has been set up to attend to this matter.

CASUALTIES TO NEW ZEALANDERS SERVING IN BRITISH UNITS.

It has only been recently known that No. 4473 Lance-Corporal James Cameron, "C" Company, 47th Battalion, 12th Brigade, Australian Forces, who died of wounds at the 44th Casualty Clearing Station, France, on the 15th August last, was a New Zealander. He was the youngest brother of Mr. Allan Cameron, of Marangai, Wanganui, New Zealand, and on Old Boy of the Wanganui Collegiate School.

Lieutenant Colonel B. C. Freyburg, D.S.O., Royal West Surrey Regiment, attached to the Royal Naval Division, who was mentioned in last notes as having been wounded and at the 1st General Hospital, France, has been brought over to London and his wounds are healing most satisfactorily.

MR. MASSEY'S BUSY TIMES.

October	28th.	Farewell to returning New Zealand Troops to New Zealand at Waterloo Station and Walton.
,,	30th.	Left for France.
November	4th.	In France.
,,	6th.	Freedom of City of London at Guildhall. Lord Mayor's Luncheon, Mansion House. Conference with War Office.
,,	7th.	Conference with Secretary of State for Colonies. Conference with War Office. Inspection New Zealand Military Headquarters and New Zealand Hospital.
,,	8th.	Attended Luncheon Empire Parliamentary Association at House of Commons. Presided over Salvation Army Annual Meeting Women's Work. Attended Air Fleet Dinner at Bath Club.
,,	9th.	Attended Lord Mayor's Banquet, Guildhall.
,,	10th.	Conference at War Office.
,,	13th.	Attended an Address-Meeting of War Contingent Association Executive.
,,	15th.	Visited York and received Freedom of City at Guildhall.
,,	16th.	Attended wounded Overseas soldiers' entertainment by Ironmongers' Company.
,,	17th.	Attended Imperial Institute and lunch with Lord Islington, Chairman, and Members of Executive.
,,	18th.	Received LL.D. Degree, Cambridge University, at Cambridge.
,,	19th.	Left for Edinburgh.
,,	20th.	Received Freedom of Edinburgh. Visited Overseas soldiers' hostels.
,,	21st.	Visited Fleet.
,,	22nd.	Visited Glasgow. Reception and lunch at City Hall. Visited Shipbuilding Yards.
,,	23rd.	Visited Belfast.
,,	24th.	Visited Londonderry and Limavady.
,,	25th.	Official welcome and presentation of address and luncheon by Citizens of Limavady (Mr. Massey's native town).
,,	27th.	Received Freedom of the City of Londonderry at Guildhall.
,,	28th.	Arrived Dublin.
,,	29th.	Attended Lord Mayor's Banquet to Lord Lieutenant of Ireland at Mansion House, Dublin.
,,	30th.	Returned to London.
December	1st.	Conference at War Office.
,,	3rd.	Attended service at Guards' Chapel.

HOSPITAL REMINISCENCES OF A WOUNDED N.Z. SOLDIER.

3 A.M. OR THEREABOUTS.—I am struggling ceaselessly to get away from a hopeless tangle, without any apparent success. Boches are attacking you from all quarters, and every time you fire at one, you can see the bullet streak along like a miniature Halley's comet, describing an impossible trajectory, only to fall short of a generously proportioned Hun. You despair of ever killing one. Things become lively, that same fat Hun is coming at me, rifle held high, hate of a frustrated enemy depicted on his ugly dial. We are at close quarters, bang, bang, bang goes his rifle on—I wake up, and it is

4 A.M.—A big, burly Orderly is standing there with a basin of water. He has just succeeded in awakening you by gently (?) tapping on the side of your head with a fist Jimmie Wilde might, with justice, envy.

"Ere yer har, cobber, hev a wash. Wake up."

You grumble. "Four o'clock in the morning."

ORDERLY: "Come on, come on, can't wait 'ere on you." Marked accent on the *you*. Anyone can practise it, following closely these instructions: Purse your lips, put on an extra tilt on your nasal organ, lower you eyebrows as far as they will go, and as you commence to say the word "you," let your lower jaw come out as far as possible.

There you have it. Quite easy, is it not?

4.5 A.M.—You then wash yourself, or tell him to go and have roll, in which case keep a wary eye on the man in the next bed. When he looks away, pinch his basin. God helps those who helps themselves.

4.10 A.M.—Temperature and pulse checked.

4.15 A.M.—Orderly bustles along, orders me out of bed, shakes said bed "some." "Ere yer har, jump in." Shivering with cold your crawl back again.

5 A.M.—You are just entering the land of dreams for the second time when, really, you begin to wonder if your head is your own, or someone else's punching ball. "Like some coffee?" from the Orderly.

Voice from the depth of a warm bed: "Oh, go to the devil, you and your coffee," and he promptly goes to the next man.

From then on to 6 a.m. you vainly woo the Goddess Sleep. Alas! fickle jade that she is, she is not to be won, thank you.

7 A.M.—Breakfast. Arrange pillows, suitable for sitting position, at the head of your bed. Sit up, your expectations high.

Enter Sister, carrying tray.

You watch her expectantly. She passes you. Slide back into bed two or three inches.

Enter Orderly. "Yes, thank you, Orderly, I will have some porridge, please."

ORDERLY: "What's yer name?"

"Newton Jill."

ORDERLY: "Can't have any. You're on milk and bread." You slide back a lot of inches to a lying position, trying hard the while to present an Oh-it-is-alright-I-really-can-do-without-porridge-this-morning-thank-you expression on your face.

Sister has been to the kitchen and now she comes back with tray loaded with pots of hot milk. Proceeds to distribute her wares the length of the ward, and finds she has one left. By this time you have slid right back again to bed. Sister comes along and with a sweet cherubic smile on her dear little face exclaims: "Oh, Jill, I always forget you," handing you a bowl of milk.

You feel flattered, or flattened. You bravely attempt a smile, and thank her—very—very nicely in the most approved style. Queenie comes in with papers, heralded by little "Snowy."

8 A.M.—Cigarettes at somewhere about 8.30 a.m. No earthly chance of pinching any, despite smiles and pretty phrases prettily put. Sister-cigarette-distributor evidently knows a thing or two, or three or four, or five, or six.

9.0 A.M.—Men are busily putting things in order, hiding old well-worn house shoes behind lockers, etc., etc., pending the M.O.'s visit.

9.30 A.M.—Enter the M.O., escorted by our own dear Sister-in-charge, note book in hand.

"Well, how are you, Fitzgerald?"

"Oh, not so bad, but I feel a little pain just here."

"Keep him on milk and bread a little longer, Sister."

Next. "And you?"

"Getting on well, Sir."

"'Ordinary,' Sister." And so on and so forth.

Rangi's turn. "Well! how are you?"

"I ketinonpeta, sah. You tink I ket um up ter day, sah."

"No. You stop in bed!" Said something to Sister about diet. She took a note of it and passed on. "O, tear, O tear, hart ruck."

11 A.M.—Exit M.O. Pipes and cigarettes are lit. Gramophone strikes up a lively tune. "Keep the kettle boiling, Mary, till I come home."

Just here some of the lads marked the thousand and one little things that a pretty little Sister saw it was necessary to do to a rather nice-looking Sergeant's bed, in order that his comfort might be assured, and whilst hovering here, there and around him, some wag commenced changing things on the gramophone.

"All day long she calls him Snooky-uky-ookums," sang some ragtime singer, to the amusement of all and sundry. Romance in its infancy, some say. Newton Jill himself has enjoyed the little picture play, and ventures to predict future possibilities. Best of luck to them anyhow.

12 A.M.—Lunch.

Chicken!

Rangi's face speaks volumes.

Silence. Clatter of knife and fork only is to be heard, then without warning:

"Bai golly! Kapai tenei, Kai."

No one takes any notice.

1 P.M.—You watch others getting ready for a trip to London, or being got into wicker chairs on wheels preparatory to visiting the nearest village.

You suddenly remember that you have a keen desire to study the attitude of the "Wait and See" Government of England concerning the blockade, the price of bread, and what they think of our Bill Massey. You look for the "Times," someone has pinched it, but there is "Spud Tamson" handy. Although you have already read it twice, you remember there are several spicy little bits you would like to read over again. So you commence reading that interesting and laughable story, bravely creating a false appearance of indifference.

Jill hopes to waylay that lady who gives out those joy-ride tickets some dark night.

2.30 P.M.—The ward is practically deserted. A few cot patients here and there, and half a dozen boys who for some reason or other can never catch the lady-joy-ride-distributor-of-tickets' eye. Jill's sympathy goes out to them unbidden.

"Have you boys been to London?"

"No! And I have been here five weeks."

"Oh, well. never mind, start our old friend the gramophone." We gather round and listen to Schuman's "Souvenir," "Somebody's little herd girl's dream," and by way of a change, "Another little drink wouldn't do us any harm."

3 P.M.—Cocoa.

3.10 P.M.—Forty winks.

4 P.M.—Bath.

5 P.M.—Tea.

6 P.M.—Temperatures, etc., taken, later Cascara. Ugh! Pillow fights, disputes—political, racy, boxing, and Joey Ward versus Billy Massey—last, but not least, "Keep the Home Fires Burning" from the gramophone.

7 P.M.—Cocoa

More pillow fights, more disputes. Just heard one voice say, "I never snored in my life." "Of course not, only when he is asleep," said another voice.

Night Sister arrives and takes charge, proceeds down one side of ward, a smile and a kindly word for everybody. "Hello Rangi, and how are you."

"Bai golly, I ketininpeta ewerry taime, Sistah."

"Oh, I am pleased to hear that, Rangi."

"Me too, sistah. Koo nite, Sistah."

8.30 P.M.—Lights out.

9.0 P.M.—Medley.

"NEWTON JILL."

"Newton Jill" cannot speak too highly of the noble work our Sisters here and elsewhere are doing to ensure the comfort and speedy recovery of our brave lads, either wounded or sick. He therefore wishes to thank them for the many little acts of kindness shown him during his stay at No. 2 General, Walton-on-Thames. Further, he wishes them all the Greetings of the Season and "Bon chance" in their work.

"I ketinon verry well tank you. Au re war."

"NEWTON JILL."

Lieut. H. I. Black, son of the late Mr. W. Black, Oamaru, and brother of Mr. James Black, Dunedin, came home from the East in April, 1916, and is now Commander in R.N.R., and is doing mine-sweeping.



N.Z.F.A. Team at Sling.

Reading left to right :—Standing : Stewart, Booth (Capt.), Capt. Bush-King (Chairman), Athfield, Turner, Halstead (Hon. Secretary). Middle row : Taylor, Lewis, Bennett, Gilmore. Front row : Keirby [illegible], Plunkett, Keirby, Wynyard, McIvor, Galloway.

FOOTBALL.

ASSOCIATION.

The N.Z.F.A. played a friendly game with the English A.S.C. Reserves on Wednesday 22nd on the Artillery Ground at Sling Camp. The home team, who have the material for the making of a good combination, proved too good for the visitors, who were not at their full strength. The game ended in a win for the Artillery by 9 goals to nil.

ENGINEERS' NOTES.

Both the Rugby and Soccer teams have had two practice matche this week.

Last Wednesday the Rugby team played a B team of Australian and N.Z. Engineers. It was a very fast game, but after the N.Z.'s had scored 20 points, no record was kept. On Saturday they had another practice with a B team, but the teams were evenly matched, and the score was three points each, thanks to the Australian full-back, Lieut. Heggan, who was playing for B team. The team has been doing a lot of training, and they are a good lot, the forwards are heavy and the backs very fast. They would like to meet a London team or any N.Z. fifteen if a match can be arranged. Sgt. McDonald makes a good referee, and they are well captained by Cpl. Leeder.

The Soccer team is doing good work. They also have had one practice against an Australian team. The team has been greatly strengthened by Lieut. Ray becoming a member. With men like Lieut. Ray, Sgt. Anderson and Sgt. Body, they will be able to put up a good game.

A meeting of the Sports' Committee was held last Wednesday, Sgt.-Mjr. Williamson in the chair.

It was decided to run a dance every Thursday night and to arrange football matches for both teams. It was also decided to get reports in the Chronicles of the N.Z.E.F. and to try and increase the circulation in Brightlingsea.

It was also decided to hold a Christy Minstrel concert and a strong committee was appointed to arrange the programme, Sgt. Body being appointed secretary of the Sports' Committee.

If the N.Z.'s are a small body, they are energetic and have a very decent programme for the winter months.

Second Lieut. W. H. P. McKenzie, of the Scottish Horse, who was studying theology at Princeton University, U.S.A., when the war broke out, came home to Scotland, and after being trained at Aldershot, got his commission in Scottish Horse. Now in Egypt.



Chief of all New Zealanders.

A SHORT AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A HUN.

[Note by the Editor.—For those who have not read the first instalment of MSS. which Ludwig Wunderhässlichkeit, the author, continues to send us, some explanation is necessary. Ludwig was a member of the Prussian Guard, being conscripted in 1916, in spite of the fact that he suffered from considerable deformities. He describes himself as "weighing only 80 lbs., having a deformed limb, four toes missing from the right foot, blind in one eye, and walking sideways and in a crouching manner." He was captured by the New Zealanders, and his captor, of whom a great deal will be heard in this biography, took a fancy to the little Hun, and managed, by means which will be related, to retain him as a batsman. The MS. is written in German and translated by the combined efforts of our not too brilliant staff.]

The British Government does not allow us to say anything concerning our treatment in captivity. This is a pity, for I could say many things which would cast great credit on the authorities, but as I am forbidden to speak, I must perforce be silent.

Suffice it to say, that we did not remain long in France, but were shipped to England after only a few days' sojourn and finally escorted to a village not far from the great Capital, where I now am.

To reach it, we passed through that wonderful city, London. Never have I been more astonished at what I saw.

Have not we been told that our wonderful and incomparable airships have each night visited all the great cities and towns of the hated English, and hurled bombs upon them, so that nothing was left but charred and blackened ruins? That the terrified populace now lived like rats in great subterranean passages, and only emerged



into the daylight, when our Emperor in his great mercy decreed from time to time a cessation of these visitations, in order to allow the women to issue from their hiding-places and breathe the fresh air to enable them to continue in good health, and when he thought fit to land a great army, his soldiers might choose from among them strong and blooming housewives to wait upon them, and to bear fine German children.

These, and many more stories of the pitiful state of England had we read in our papers.

My surprise, therefore, was unbounded when I observed no sign whatever of anything unusual having taken place. Imposing buildings still stood, solid and erect. We traversed mile upon mile of busy streets. People were hurrying to and fro intent upon their several businesses. Others feasted and drank in large restaurants, and myriads of wheeled traffic roared its way in an everlasting, ceaseless stream.

So long had I cherished the belief that the skill and daring of our Zeppelin Commanders had reduced the British populace to a state of abject humiliation, that it was with difficulty I believed the evidence of my own eyes, and realised that far from being the crushed and miserable race I had expected to find, I was looking upon a prosperous, well fed and exceedingly well clothed multitude.

We passed through many fine broad streets, where the people apparently came to gaze in shop windows, and at one another. Among them were many officers and soldiers. The soldiers as they passed, saluted the officers, but in what seemed to me, a very lax manner. In my country, if a soldier fails to salute an officer in the most punctilious manner, he is visited with very severe punishment. If he fails to salute at all, an officer has the right to kill the offender on the spot, and rightly so, for is he not putting an insult on our War Lord by his negligence. I noticed among those in uniform certain men who saluted not at all. Their dress was very neat, but chiefly noticeable by reason of wide brimmed hats, sometimes turned up, sometimes with a coloured band round the crown, and sometimes both turned up and adorned with what looked like valuable feathers. I have learned since that these men come from certain islands near the South Pole. Those with the coloured bands from a small Island and those with the turned up brims from a large one. They, whose hats were adorned with feathers, are wedded, having wives in their own far off land. The feathers are secured at great risk, as the animal from which they are plucked, is not a bird, but a powerful beast some eight or nine feet in height, and of great strength and ferocity.



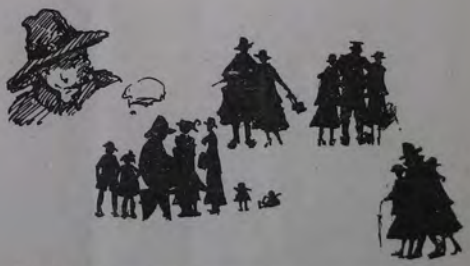
When attacked, he stands erect like a man and uses his hind legs with great effect, disembowelling horses, men and dogs. The feathers, however, are so valuable, that this element of risk is not considered. While hounds occupy the beast's attention, the hunters dart in and out tearing out those feathers which are most prized.

It seems curious that only the soldiers who are married are permitted to wear these feathers.

The population in their own country is very small, and large tracts of land remain unexplored and untilled. Therefore, the Government encourages marriages and I am informed, though this is hard to believe, that the parents receive presents of gold each time a child is born to them.

These expensive feathers are conferred only on the wedded, both as a mark of great honour and also as a warning to the maidens of Britain not to become enamoured of them.

If this indeed was the idea of the authorities, I can only say it sadly miscarried. For, resting on the arm of each man I saw, was a maiden most fashionably clad, and apparently deriving very great enjoyment from the conversation of her companion.



Indeed, I could not help being struck by the way all those wearing the wide brimmed hats seemed to have managed to secure the most attractive females. Perhaps, they of the coloured bands were the most particular.

I have remarked that none of these did any saluting, though

many officers passed, some of them of exceeding high rank. So far, I have been unable to discover the reason of this.

When at last we reached the great square building, which was probably to be our prison until the end of the war, night had fallen. In due course we were assigned to our several sleeping quarters. Although somewhat fatigued by my journey, I was unable to sleep. My mind turned back to my little home in Rolandseck, with the beautiful Rhine flowing in all its unequalled grandeur past our doors. A lovely spot, where I should have been happy, had it not been for the jeers of the villagers, who never ceased to make fun of my mis-shapen form.

Then followed my life as a conscript. In barracks, officers, under officers and even the men in the ranks, had combined in vindictiveness, harshness and cruelty to make my life so wretched that each day I fervently wished myself dead.

Then I reviewed my brief spell in the trenches, which was less of a nightmare than my life in barracks, in spite of the dreadful havoc worked by the enemy's shells. Then came the attack by those fierce and agile islanders from the South Pole, and finally my capture by one of their band. How strange it seemed that, from that instant, instead of being subjected to yet greater hardships and more numerous cruelties—the which one would naturally expect at the hands of the enemy—I had been most kindly and considerately treated.

Never for a moment since then had my captor's image faded from my mind, that tall, lean form with the head and features of a Greek god.

One day I would seek him out and tell him of the gratitude in my heart and beg him to take me into his service, for I cannot doubt that in his own country he is a great noble, in spite of the uniform of a common soldier which he wears.

Whilst lying awake and busy with these thoughts, we were all aroused by cheering from afar. Suddenly, our dormitory was illuminated by a brilliant light, caused by a huge flame in the sky. We all rushed to the window. Gott im Himmel! what a sight met our eyes. One of those noble airships invented by the ever to be praised Graf Zeppelin, was rushing towards earth in a sheet of flames. They died out, leaving the glowing, red hot outline of the machine still vanishing downwards. Soon it struck the ground with an awful crash.

"Ach! my poor countrymen, what terrible agonies you must have suffered in that terrible searching fire."

For one instant, directly above the flaming structure, a single light had hovered, obviously a hostile aeroplane. It vanished. To me it had resembled a bird of prey, which had just struck a death blow and was watching with delighted eyes the success of its onslaught.

We returned to our beds. Although my companions were all pleased to be in captivity and safety it did not deter them from expressing their hatred of the English in the vilest and most vituperative terms.

For myself, I could not help being thankful for having had a good meal, a warm bed and the prospect of being allowed to sleep undisturbed until the morrow.

OUR BOYS.

We sent our staunchest and bravest, when the First Call sounded clear.
'Twas the dear Old Country calling—we could not choose but hear;
So we sent them away in the springtime and in flush of the summer heat,
Yet 'tis now the second winter, and still the war-drums beat.

They beat—on what are they beating? Not on a parchment dumb—
On the very hearts of the mothers whence these heroes come.
Oh, God! Will it ever silence and steady the throbbing breast?
We sent our finest and bravest, and now they call for the rest.

Ship after ship went forward, bearing them far away,
Those whom we nursed as babies, watched at their boyish play.
But now they are fighting and firing, where bullets whistle shrill,
Or they lie at rest with the quiet ones at the foot of some lonely hill.

We mothers of fair New Zealand, who toil'd thro' the early days,
Braving a settler's hardships for the sake of the sons we raise,
We have heard the nation's pleading, and we cry, tho' with aching breast:
"We gave our fine young manhood, and now we give the rest!"

Pte. Skeyell.

ANZAC ALPHABET.

A was an Anzac who went to the War,
He travelled around as he'd ne'er done before.

B was the Bush where he lived when at home,
He was but young when he sailed o'er the foam.

C was the Cobber who helped him to join,
Last night at home saw the end of their coin.

D was the Day that he left Maoriland,
With a nod of the head and a wave of the hand.

E is for Egypt, he calls Gippoland,
The district he lived in consisted of sand.

F's for Felucca that sails on the Nile,
He ordered one out and travelled in style.

G's for Gallipoli, land of grim days,
Alas for so many the parting of ways.

H is for Hellespont, oh yes, I know,
It's also the place where the Boches all go.

I is for Imbros, he went there feet first,
He'd got in the way of something that burst.

J is for June when he got knocked over,
In chilly July he landed in clover.

K is for Kiwi, a bird without wings,
Also for Kudos and this one just sings.

L is for London and Lancashire too,
I'm sure that he'd recommend either to you.

M's for the Month that they kept him in bed,
And also the Man that rose up in his stead.

N's for the Nurse who looked after him well,
What he thought of her, I'm not going to tell.

O's for the Orderly, hot time he had,
If young he's called Kid, if old he's called Dad.

P's for the Paper, of which you're the reader,
If I ever meet you, I'll just say "Saidah."

Q's for the Quilt that they always put on,
Too hot before, it was no bally bon.

R's for the Records, where he got his pay,
By Jove, but that was a Red Letter Day.

S is for Slouch and Swank and Swelled Head,
That's what he took on his furlough, they said.

T was the Time that he had in N.B.
The Greatest one ever, I see you comprie.

U is for Us, who saw him come and go,
Will he forget us, when it's long ago?

V is for Valour and also V.C.,
First he brought with him, last goes to N.Z.

W's the Week that he stayed overdue,
Well it was worth it, bet you'd do it too.

X for Xpressions of thanks and of grief,
For kindness in England, but furlough too brief.

Y's for the long Yell that he calls a cheer,
Well, we'll forgive that, now he's not here.

Z's for the land he returned to once more,
Glad to be back, so Kia Ora Katoa.

Dorothy Benton.

CAMP, CLUB AND HOSPITAL NEWS.

The Doings of the Fortnight—
By "Those on the Spots."

WALTON HOSPITAL LETTER.

7th December, 1916.

Dear Ehoa,

All the boys were surprised that there was no Walton letter in your last issue, and rumour said that our usual correspondent must have died of wounds or had got married, at any rate something awful like that must have happened.

This week a new ink slinger has taken the job in hand, and hopes that all your readers will make excuses for a novice. So now for the Walton news.

The cold weather here just now is making all of us very homesick, driving all our thoughts to "God's Own" and its brilliant warm sunshine, but we all try our best to become reconciled to the cold, and plenty of big fires in the wards help considerably.

Our large recreation room, which was so cosy last winter, had to be turned into a ward, but a new room, even better than the old one, is in course of construction, and by Christmas we hope to have it going strong.



Miss Thurston,
Matron, No. 2 N.Z.G. Hospital, Walton.

And talking of Christmas, I must tell you that we are all looking forward to a real good time in the proper Old English style. That means plenty of good cheer for the inner man, music and games, Christmas carols, Santa Claus business, and last, but not least, the mistletoe. And Mr. Editor, do you know what part this innocent shrub takes in the Christmas festivities? But I have heard that it is the means by which an Old English Christmas custom is carried out by both sexes, at all festive gatherings; and as when in Rome one does as Rome does, of course New Zealandites in Walton will carry on with the said custom with their usual enthusiasm.

The musically talented are getting together and rehearsing hard every night, and promise to make things hum at Christmas, and I have also heard rumours of an amateur performance of the "Babes in the Wood," tiny Mic Naughton and big John Bool taking the part of the "Babes."

And now a little bit of bad news. Leave for the patients has been cut down to two hours daily, and it is a cert that we shall have a flood here when the Walton flappers hear of it; they will never cease weeping now they no longer can spend long hours consoling the "Boys in Blue."

We are very busy just now, convoys from France coming in every night, and we are also busy fitting up a new branch hospital at Oatlands Park, Weybridge, all about which I will write in the near future.

The Waltonites wish you and their cobbers in other camps and hospitals a very happy Christmas and may the New Year find us all back in New Zealand. Au Revoir.

"Waltonian."

HORNCHURCH CONVALESCENT CAMP LETTER.

Grey Towers, 6.12.16.

Dear Ehoa,—I am glad to take up the pen for the first time to report on current events at Hornchurch, my only trouble being to find room for the quantity of matter available. First, the boys and especially those of No. 3 Company, regret exceedingly that Capt. Wallis has been compelled by sickness to temporarily vacate his place at the "Gym." All wish him a speedy restoration to health.

The increased accommodation provided by the extra huts now available has come as a boon to the men who have been till now living in the marquees, which are, to say the least, very uncomfortable these wintry nights. Men have reason to congratulate the authorities also on the decided change for the better in the messing arrangements. Not only is the food well served, but the quality and quantity are now all that is to be desired.

Walking along Hamilton Avenue the other day weird noises were heard coming from an adjacent hut. On investigation it was found to be the new band preparing for practice. Judging by the enthusiasm displayed, there is little doubt that Hornchurch will soon be able to boast a very good military band.

This has been a memorable fortnight for entertainments. Among the usual excellent parties which visit us from London from the N.Z.W.C.A. are two for special mention, a party brought by Mrs. Bosworth on November 27th and one by Mrs. Floyd Preston, on the 30th. At this latter, Mrs. Priston announced that this was the 708th concert she had given to troops since the war began—truly a remarkable record and one to be justly proud of.

The men have also had two exceptional opportunities to visit London and hear the Huddersfield Glee and Madrigal Society at Westminster. The performance of "Elijah" was a memorable one, and the mixed concert given by the same party on the following day was perhaps the finest we have yet heard.

Twice have we had the honour of a visit from Generals during the fortnight. The first occasion was when Brig.-Gen. W. G. Braithwaite, C.M.G., D.S.O., and Brig.-Gen. G. S. Richardson, C.M.G., came to present the "Military Medal" recently awarded to Cpl. A. Wright, N.Z.F.A. In the presence of all officers and men in

the camp, both Generals spoke a word of cheer to the men who had been wounded, and at the close of the parade three hearty cheers were given for Cpl. A. Wright. On another occasion Major-General Russell and Brig. General Richardson visited and inspected the men in camp.

The football team has made a good start by registering two wins in the first matches. On November 25th, A team, the second fifteen of the O.T.C., visited us and played on the house ground. The score 40—0 indicates that they did not put up a hard game, but it must be said that most of the visitors were young and apparently inexperienced players, and far too light for our pack. The "Artists" proved themselves good sports and were our guests to tea before leaving for their camp.

On November 2nd, our team visited London and played the "Guy's Hospital" team at Honor Oak Park. There was a very poor attendance of public and the game itself proved rather uninteresting. Our men seemed over eager and time and time again spoiled excellent opportunities of scoring by over-eagerness. The forwards easily held the honours and their brilliant rushes deserved a much bigger success. As it was, the only score in the match was the result of a piece of very fine play by the forwards, culminating in Sergt. Slade scoring near the posts. We congratulate Sergt. Meuli on his work with the team, which will no doubt give a good account of itself in future matches.

It is a pleasure to report that the powers that be have moved in the right direction by organising the local talent, and already one very enjoyable concert has been given by the boys. Something more ambitious has also been undertaken in the form of a "Panto," which is to be given under the direction of Sapper Theo. Trezise in the New Hall on Christmas Day.

Mentioning the new hall draws attention to this magnificent building which is now nearing completion, and is being erected by the N.Z. War Contingent Association. It will fill a long-felt want in camp and will no doubt be welcomed by the parties who sing—and suffer—in the present badly ventilated supper-room.

Another building now in commission is the new Church Hut, where the church parades of the various denominations are held.

I am afraid I have taken up more than my space, but must on behalf of the boys offer a word of congratulation to the Editors of the N.Z. Chronicle on the success of their enterprise and assure them of the heartiest co-operation of the men in camp.

A. W. J. M.

SLING Y.M.C.A. NOTES.

The last fortnight has been full of busy days at Sling. The Seventeenth Reinforcement have already earned a reputation for themselves by the way in which they patronise the Y.M.C.A., more especially the refreshment counter, and the concerts, at which, by the way, the Reinforcement talent has been well to the fore.

With the advent of the cold winter evenings we are feeling our limited accommodation. This, however, is not an unusual complaint for such institutions as ours—some have even come to look upon it as incurable disease; but we are looking forward to a perfect cure when our additions are completed and we are finally in possession of our fine new concert hall to seat 800, and a comfortable reading and writing room, with another double fire-place. Good progress has already been made, and we hope to be convalescent by Christmas.

We have been fortunate in being well supplied with entertainments during these busy weeks. The Seventeenths from the "Pakeha" displayed some of the best of their talent, and the Canterbury-Otago Battalion gave us another good concert, while our friends from Bulford, "the Mudlarks," entertained us on another evening. Sergt. Davy and his Group Band again treated us to Band Concerts. We were also indebted to Mr. John Harris and Mr. W. H. Oates for their interesting and instructive lantern lectures.

The Bible Class meetings have become increasingly popular and helpful, and we will soon have outgrown our room. The interest in the Song Services has also increased, and we have been having bright, hearty sing-songs, and most helpful addresses. We are greatly indebted to Padres Sullivan and Clark for their ready help, both with these services and with the Bible Class. The last fortnight, too, we have been fortunate in having the additional assistance of Capt. Walker of the Seventeenths and Capt. Hunter of the Australians.

We are looking forward to a busy time as Christmas approaches. Fortunately our friends are all coming forward with their kind offers of entertainment to help us to pass the long winter evenings that have already made their presence felt amongst us.

CODFORD LETTER.

7.12.16.

Dear Ehoa,—Codford is just as quiet as ever but much dryer, as the last week or so there has been very little rain and the sun has ventured forth at times, and dried the ground up wonderfully. No. 8, the detail camp, is the dryest of all, so the wet canteen has been closed there.

Our navvy team have been very busy lately, digging drains and putting down new "duck walks" before the wet weather sets in, so we should be pretty comfortable this winter.

Chris Read is here on the staff, but we see very little of him, as he is kept busy, but you will hear from him later on, when he gets settled down.

A French class has been formed in our local Y.M.C.A., and is fairly well patronised by the boys, some of whom are making great progress.

The Y.M.C.A. and Ao-Tea-Roa have been kept busy lately, and in the mornings one invariably finds these buildings packed with men who are dodging parade to get a cup of tea or soup. The fatigues for these huts are supplied by the different camps, and we have no trouble to get volunteers as there is always a cup of "Baksheesh" (tea) when the job is done.

I believe the Christmas dinner is going to be a "fair dinkum" good one this year, and I hear the menu has already been approved of by the G.O.C., so we are looking forward to a good time.

There are a fair number of P.M.'s in camp now, among whom is Gunner Joe Mars, of Invercargill, well known in athletic circles. He has been gassed and is waiting for the next New Zealand boat. Jimmy Gallon, of tailoring fame, is also here and expects to return to Big Island shortly.

Well, Ehoa, I cannot write more now, except to wish yourself, paper and staff the best of luck.

Yours as B4,
Paddy.

CHEERY PROSPECTS—N.Z.W.C.A.'s PREPARATIONS FOR CHRISTMAS.

The N.Z.W.C.A. has been very busy during the last few weeks making the necessary preparation for Christmas.

Walton.

An energetic Committee has been set up at Walton, with Miss Thurston as chairman. The military authorities are supplying a first-rate Christmas dinner, and in the afternoon there will be a Christmas tree, with a present for every man and every nurse. In the evening, the staff, under the auspices of the Entertainment Committee, are producing a wonderful play. There are also rumours of farces, cinema shows, etc. At any rate, Christmas at Walton ought to be a very jolly affair. Arrangements are being made, too, for a sing-song party to go round the wards and take a gift to every man who is not well enough to get up and be present at all the festivities. A small sum of money has been given to the sister in charge of each ward to buy decorations, and a prize has been offered for the most beautifully decorated ward.

Codford Hospital.

The Committee hope to make the same sort of arrangements here as for the hospital at Walton.

Codford Camp.

Here again the military authorities are giving a good spread in the middle of the day, and the N.Z.W.C.A. will come to light with a Christmas tree and presents; in the evening a grand burlesque is to be given by men in the camp. A very jolly Christmas is promised.

Hornchurch.

At Hornchurch, the Association has graciously lent the military authorities their new canteen hall, in which to hold the Christmas dinner. About 600 men will be accommodated here, and the rest in the old canteen and other huts. In the afternoon there will be a Christmas tree, with its presents and also competitions, such as apple-bobbing, chalking in the pig's eye, and a variety of others, for which prizes will be awarded. In the evening a grand panto-mime will be presented by the patients—"Ali Baba and the Forty Thieves" having been chosen as having the most characters, thus enabling as great a number of men as possible to show their histrionic ability. The nursing staff have kindly undertaken to help Mrs. Fraser, who is in charge of the canteen, and her band of workers, to decorate the hall.

Brockenhurst.

The Brockenhurst hospitals are looking after their own Christmas entertainments. They have already so much assistance offered that they do not consider it would be fair to enlist the services of the N.Z.W.C.A., who have so many other calls on their time.

British Hospitals.

The N.Z.W.C.A. consider that all men in the London hospitals will be well entertained on Christmas Day without any help from them, as was the case last year. The following grants, how-ever, have been made to the Christmas Funds of the under-noted British hospitals :—

	£	s.	d.
London :—			
1st London General Hospital	10	0	0
2nd ,, ,, ...	100	0	0
3rd ,, ,, ...	10	0	0
4th ,, ,, ...	20	0	0
Fulham Military Hospital	20	0	0
King' George's Hospital	15	0	0
New End Hospital, Hampstead	10	0	0
St. Thomas's Hospital..	10	0	0
Bethnal Green Hospital	10	0	0
Military Orthopædic Hospital, Shepherd's Bush	5	0	0
Red Cross Hospital, Ealing	5	0	0
Brook War Hospital, Woolwich	5	0	0
Provincial :—			
Barton-on-Sea	15	0	0
1st Southern General Hospital, Edgbaston..	12	10	0
Dudley Road Section, Birmingham ..	20	0	0
Stirchley Section, Birmingham	5	0	0
2nd Birmingham War Hospital	5	0	0
Harborne Hall, War Hospital	7	10	0
Addington Park Hospital	10	0	0
Grantham Hospital	10	0	0
2nd Western General, Manchester	10	0	0
Lord Derby Hospital, Manchester	10	0	0
Ducie Avenue Hospital, Manchester ..	10	0	0
Napsbury Hospital	10	0	0
Royal Victoria Hospital, Netley	10	0	0
Red Cross Hospital, Netley	10	0	0
Oxford Hospitals	50	0	0
Queen Mary's, Roehampton	10	0	0
Red Cross Hospital, Richmond Green ..	5	0	0
War Hospital, Reading	10	0	0
Tidworth Hospital	5	0	0
Woldingham Enteric Depot	5	0	0
Devonport Military Hospital	10	0	0

The N.Z.W.C.A. is also helping with donations of money and gifts the following hospitals affiliated to the No. 1 N.Z. General Hospital at Brockenhurst :—

Thorney Hill.
Hill House, Lyndhurst.
Home Mead Annexe, Lymington.

All men in these three hospitals are sure of a good time.

Arrangements are also being made to give a good time to all men on leave in London.

A gift of a diary is to be given to every New Zealander from the High Commissioner's Office.

In the other camps the military authorities are doing all that they consider necessary to ensure that the men spend a happy day.

It is the aim and object of the N.Z.W.C.A. to make Christmas a happy time for all New Zealand soldiers in this country, and no effort will be spared by them to make everything go off as cheerfully as possible.

N.Z.W.C.A. CLUBS.

The Committee hope to open the Hornchurch Club on the 15th of this month. The Prime Minister and Sir Joseph Ward are being asked to perform the opening ceremony.

Brockenhurst Club will be opened a few days later. It is hoped that distinguished visitors from New Zealand will also be able to open this Club.

Walton Club is nearing completion, and all efforts are being made to have it in full working order by Christmas Day, when all the festivities for the hospital are to take place in it. Plans are being prepared for the erection of a large Club Room at Oatlands Park, where there are shortly to be 600 patients. This Hospital is affiliated to No. 2 New Zealand General.

Considerable enlargements are going on at Codford, and it is hoped that soon the new Billiard Room with three billiard tables will be ready for use. Some extra accommodation is also being put up for the Staff, as their present quarters are hardly of the most comfortable description.

Miss Grigg, of Longbeach, New Zealand, is Lady-in-charge at Brockenhurst, and she has collected a most capable Staff of New Zealand ladies to work for her.

Staff-Sergeant E. Jolly, 6th W.M.R., of the Record Office, has had an operation for appendicitis at No. 4 General, London. He has had a bad time, but is getting on well now.

WELL-TIMED CRITICISM.

France, December 7.

To the Editor.

Dear Sir.—I suppose it is as much my fault as anybody else's' but have we an Expeditionary Force in France? Hornchurch' Tidworth, Sling, Codford, and heaps of other countries—or are they towns ?—seem to be brimming over with news, but of those Egyptian desert-blown heroes who landed at Marseilles last April and have been up to their necks in it ever since there is hardly a note. It's all right, I suppose, for those who have the luck to go to England to be trained—or have the misfortune to be there to be cured, but strange as it may seem, there are still heaps of us who are in the main body—or even earlier in Samoa—to whom England is but a name, and Sling merely suggests lead. Are there no correspondents with the forces out here to tell you the news ?

Have you never heard of the bright youth whose sense of a joke was so perverted that he used to deposit live bombs on the roof of a dug-out—then yell inside "look out you fellows HE," and scoot round the nearest corner as the thing exploded ? Or of the famous Colonel who hid a man behind a sandbag with a handful of old bits of shells to throw on the heads of the visiting M.P.'s so that they could go back to N.Z. with the bits in their pockets to prove they had been under fire ? Personally I don't believe it—but that's the yarn—and the ex-Mayor of Auckland missed the General's dinner party and fed off bully beef in the Q.M. store.

Then there is the yarn of the dentist who was taking a wax impression of a man's mouth, preparatory for new teeth, when a piece of shrapnel came through the window and upset the whole box of tricks—chair—patient—dentist and all. About a quarter of an hour after, when the dentist had finished bandaging his head, he suddenly thought his patient had taken it very quietly, never saying a word, and then found him in the corner, trying to remove the wax, so that he could say what he really felt.

There are hundreds of Trench jokes and stories that will all bear the light of day in print, even if they are a bit shaky on their found-ations of truth, while the Somme must simply teem with deeds of heroism, which fellows in hospital could relate. Let's have them all in—from the man who was accused of robbing a dead German officer and replied : "Sure I would consider it a slur on the honour of my name to pass a corpse and not rob him," to the man who carried up water and carried back wounded for 24 hours (more or less) at a stretch and varied the monotony by helping to beat off a counter-attack with a pile of bombs he found close to the wounded man he was helping.

So having had a fling at you, I mildly suggest that you try to get hold of some of the numerous ex-newspaper correspondents and induce them to put on paper the things that come under their notice. I wish you luck—and one more growl—could you induce the good ladies who write accounts of their visits to hospitals to put their lists in alphabetical order ?—it would be much easier for us to find out where fellows have gone to if they did.

Yours, M. M.

MOSTLY ABOUT THE BOYS.

There have been many of the fellows in and out of the Editorial Possie of late. Some come to get CHRONICLES, some to smoke and yarn, and others to criticise. Many of the men over in France say they don't see enough of the rag and that it seldom reaches the deepest depths of the front line. This is hard to manage, and the best remedy I can think of is that each platoon should order a certain number regularly. Another complaint is that there is too much of camp and hospital, and too little of France. Agreed, but, alas, the Editor has done his best to get the fellows in France to come to light with information for their paper. Is it modesty, or are they all too busy strafing ?

There's a letter in this issue on this matter, and we hope we shall not need another. We are doing our best to make the thing a real record of the doings of the Force, and we hope the boys will do theirs.

Here are some of the callers—Sergt. E. N. Westwood, who has left the Club in Russell Square and the N.Z.E.F., and has gone off to business at Accra on the Gold Coast. Lieut. Hugh B. Burrell, R.F.C., has been over from France for a fortnight's leave. He has been out there five months and has had great times. Says that Pemberton Billing says the right thing. Trooper Gair, 6th W.M.R., and Rflmn. Burrel, both from the same locality, that is, near Fielding, were also in. The former has gone to Egypt and the latter will soon be off to N.Z. Cecil Tunnicliffe, ex-Main Body Trooper and cook of the 6th Squadron, W.C.R., has just returned from N.Z., where he had been discharged. He is to be married on the 30th of this month at Walthamstow, to Miss Brown, a friend of his younger days. Sergt. Bernard Smith, 2nd Cant., and Old Waitakian, is in hospital with dysentery. Corporal George Vincent, Main Body, North Otago, has had ten days' leave from France. Padre McMenamin has transferred from Brockenhurst to Walton. Trooper E. H. A. Watts, who can play the piano some; Trooper B. W. Smith, C.M.R., who is off to Maoriland, severely knocked about by Turks and Germs; Private W. MacLagan, C.I.B.; Cpl. Drake, who is giving the CHRONICLE a helping hand at Hornchurch; Driver A. H. Clearwater from Salisbury. Also E. J. Finlay, N.Z. Div. Transport. Lieut. Chaytor has joined the Machine Gun Depot, Grantham. Pte. W. J. Verdney, A.S.C., drives the car from Headquarters.

Major J. L. Sleeman, Royal Sussex Regt. (Imperial General Staff), has been promoted from Assistant Director of Military Training to Director of Military Training to the Forces in New Zealand. This officer carried out the original experiments with the present pattern entrenching implement, and was one of the founders of the Officers' Training Corps.—(*Dublin*) *Irish Times.*

C.M.R. MARRIAGE.

The wedding of a trooper of the C.M.R. was solemnised at St. Barnabas' Church, Sutton, Surrey, on November 25th, by the Rev. W. Bartlett, M.A., when Barrett William, fourth son of Mr. and Mrs. P. Smith, of St. Albans, Christchurch, New Zealand, was married to Clarice Lilian, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. Street, of Benhill Road, Sutton, Surrey.

Trooper Smith was a patient in the Sutton Red Cross Hospital, and was the only Maorilander there. Seven V.A.D. nurses from the hospital attended the ceremony. The bridegroom's brother from Hornchurch was best man. Mrs. Smith has four sons serving with the Colours.

LIST OF CORRESPONDENTS.

The following are our correspondents at the various places where New Zealanders are congregated. More are wanted, especially in France and Egypt.

No. 1 N.Z.G. Hospital, Brockenhurst.—J. Selby, Newsagent, High Street.

No. 2 N.Z.G. Hospital, Walton.—Mrs. Ruthven and Cpl. Manners.

Hornchurch Convalescent Camp.—Cpl. E. Drake and Pte. Maitland.

N.Z. Reserve Group, Sling.—Chaplain Captain Sullivan.

Codford Camp.—Mrs. Wilder, Soldiers' Club.

Grantham.—Sgt.-Major T. A. Wilson, N.Z.M.G.C.

Brightlingsea.—Lt. Corkill, N.Z.E.

Bordon.—Bombdr. R. Runciman, 16th Howitzer Battery.

Salisbury—Miss Barron, N.Z. Soldiers' Canteen.

Soldiers' Club, Russell Square.—Cpl. Hulls.

Club Room, Southampton Row.—The Editor.

CASUALTY ENQUIRIES.

France, December 1st, 1916.

DEAR EHOA,—I should be glad if you can find space in this next number to ask anyone who can give me any information about the following to write to me direct: 12/2478 J. F. Spence, 12/3363 L.-Corp. J. D. Hughes, 12/4276 L. E. Starkey, 10/2031 C. A. McNiven, 23/1681 A. W. C. Horsman, 12/3724 B. Medland—all 2nd Battn. Auckland. Any information, however slight, may be of great use. All reported wounded from the Somme.—Yours truly,

E. E. MALDEN, C.F.,
2nd Battn. Auckland Inf. Regt.

OBITUARY.

Second Lieutenant Alan Miller, Yorkshire Regiment, who died of wounds on October 14th, was born in New Zealand. He was educated at the High School and Collegiate School, Wanganui, N.Z., and at Victoria University, where he studied law. On the declaration of war he joined the First New Zealand Expeditionary Force, transferring eight months later to the Yorkshire Regiment. His commanding officer writes: "He was most trustworthy and zealous, a brave and good officer, and is a very great loss to the battalion." He was the younger son of Mr. David Miller, late Chief Inspector, Postal Department, New Zealand, and was a prominent athlete in New Zealand, and later was well known in Army football in Yorkshire.—*Times.*

N.Z.E.F. COMMISSIONS.

Some dissatisfaction has been caused in New Zealand by the new arrangement for the distribution of commissions, by which more opportunities are given to men who have been on active service. Of 45 commissions for every draft, six will be filled by appointment at the front; six will be given to non-commissioned officers returned from the front; twelve will go to officers sent back by General Godley; fourteen to officers of the Territorial force; and the remainder to non-coms. trained in camp.—*British Australasian.*

GOVERNMENT CONTRACTS.

WOOL.

Negotiations have recently taken place between the War Office and the New Zealand Government for the purchase of the whole of the Dominion's wool clip for the forthcoming year. The Rt. Hon. W. F. Massey, Prime Minister, Sir Joseph Ward, Minister of Finance, and the Hon. Sir Thomas Mackenzie have given personal attention to this important matter, and interviews and conferences with prominent New Zealand wool growers, both in this country and in the Dominion, have been held. Arrangements have now been completed under which the producers have accepted the British Government's offer to purchase at a fixed increase in price over the rates ruling during the year prior to the war. The result, it is anticipated, will be mutually satisfactory from the point of view of the grower and the Imperial authorities; the former will receive a good return without the fluctuations usually experienced, and the latter will be ensured a steady supply of the raw material for clothing the British and Allied Armies, and maintaining continuity of production in the woollen and worsted industries of the Mother Country. It is understood that a similar agreement has been arrived at in regard to the Australian clip.

Details of both schemes are promised shortly, and meanwhile the Director of Army Contracts, Imperial House, Tothill Street, S.W., will be able to officially answer any inquiries on the subject.

MEAT.

Some months ago the Board of Trade opened negotiations with the High Commissioner's Office for a renewal of the contract whereby the Imperial Government desired to acquire a continuance of the whole of the New Zealand meat output, primarily for the feeding of the Forces and also to enable them to keep control of the meat supplies for the general public of this country. On the arrival of the Prime Minister and Sir Joseph Ward, the whole question was gone into very fully, those interested in New Zealand being kept in close consultation. Negotiations have now been concluded with results which must be considered satisfactory to the producer in the Dominion: a contract has been entered into under which the Imperial Government agree to take over our meat until the end of the war at increases of ¼d. per lb. on all classes of mutton and lamb, and ½d. per lb. on all classes of beef, over last season's rates. These higher prices ensure to the Dominion an additional annual return, when compared with last season's, of about £1,000,000.



H. Simon.

After the recent Push—pleasure.

HOSPITAL HAVERINGS.

I.

How pleasant, thought I, this drowsy afternoon to hie me to that big oak over there and sit in the shade of it. Its shadow fell on heather. A couch of heather under the shade of an English oak on a still, drowsy summer afternoon; what more could a man want, unless it were the glint of a dainty figure in white coming through the trees? But, then, the only dainty figure in white that really mattered was fourteen thousand miles away. La guerre. As a matter of fact, I could not "hie me" anywhere. There, was a window; there, was a bed (alleged to be untidy twenty-seven times a day); and a locker (alleged to be twenty-seven times more untidy than the bed) was also there; I was in the bed, a pathetic and eloquent example of the successful malingerer; in short, dear reader, I am a private.

What I could do was to lie in bed and muse. So I lay in bed and mused right lazily.

It is a hobby of mine (and I am *much* given to hobbies), whenever I meet a man or a woman for the first time, to try and place them by their manner of speech. So I mounted my hobby-horse, and away I rode all on a summer's afternoon.

Why, mused I, should folk be condemned for certain mannerisms in speech. Why, for instance, was it permissible for educated people to drop their "g's" and ever so many "r's," and yet escape condemnation. Let them drop one "h," and dire was the social calamity that came upon them. Why? Who first invented dropping "h's"? And was he the same man who invented putting them in?

Then there must have been another fellow who thought it a sound idea to use some of them, but made it a point of 'onour to make mutes of others. Poor old aitches.

And then someone stuck a knife into my left side and I muttered peevishly, "Oh, damn my 'eart——" Good Lord, there was the solution. It was a fellow with a rocky heart who invented dropping "h's." What a lot of rocky hearts there must be and what a lot of wretched "h's" wandering round like lost souls looking for their own particular 'ell.

"SHUN"!!!

And instinctively I stiffened and lay to attention.

"Lie at——HEES!!!"

"HEESY!!!"

I relaxed and looked over the side of the bed.

"Who the devil are you, anyway?" I said, for there below me, standing very stiff and straight, was a military-looking little cuss, about a quarter of an inch high.

"Who the——" I began again.

"Cut that out," he said. "I'm not taking any back slack from you, you know well enough wHo I am," and the "h" in "who" was fairly hissed out at me.

I saluted.

"Sorry, sir," I said, "but I don't, really. Are you an officer?"

He was not in the least mollified.

"Do I look like a fool?" he snorted. "I'm a corporal, Corporal 'H'"

"What company?" I asked.

"I *was* attached for duty to *your* company," he replied bitterly, "you've dropped me for insufficient reasons——"

"But I didn't mean to," I interrupted eagerly.

"Hell and the orderly room are paved with good intentions," he retorted, rather grandiloquently I thought, "you're reported to the O.C."

"Who's he?" I asked.

"Capital H., O.C., 1st Battalion English Aspirates. It's you for the mat my friend, so come along with me."

I began to feel uncomfortable. I knew I was not really to blame, but then O.C.'s and puttees and corporals and mules and things like that are so damned unreasonable at times. Comes natural I suppose. So I got up and followed him out.

He led towards the oak tree in whose shade I had been longing to lie; beneath it, to my utter amazement, a whole camp was laid out, and H.Q. was at the base of the gnarled old trunk.

From my bed I had thought those white dots were button mushrooms. They were tents and marquees. And this particular tent was the guard tent.

"Sergeant o' the guard!" sang out Corporal H. And then in a twinkling I was searched and pegged out on the ground inside a "birdcage" made of wire "h's." It was all part of a system, I learned later on. 'Emp cards, too! No, they were not hemp. They were 'emp and cut your wrists and ankles 'orribly. And the rations were all aitchless, too—'am and 'arricot beans and 'ash, and so on. 'Orrible, aitchless, tasteless kind of stuff. Prisoners got to loathe it.

"Ingenious?"

"Oh, yes, but beastly cruel—Hunnish."

During that night I slept little. It was cold and miserable.

My case with many others came up before orderly room in the morning.

"Ten days O.D.," snapped Capital H., O.C., 1st Battalion English Aspirates.

"O.D."? I said. "O.D.? You mean C.B."

"No, I don't," he snorted. "O.D., ordinary diet, compris?"

I staggered out. My heart thumped like mad O—D—O—D—O—D . . .and I fainted with the horror of it.

. . . . . .

Someone was shaking me gently and I opened my eyes.

"Why, it is the Madonna," I muttered, "dear Lady of Mercy."

"Drink this," said a quiet decisive voice.

I felt dazed and I daresay looked it, for I saw her watching me.

Then with an effort I raised myself and looked out of the window.

"Why, they *are* mushrooms," I cried.

"Let me feel your pulse," said Madonna—the sister, I mean;

"And just look at your bed how untidy it is. You'll catch cold the clothes are half off you."

She tucked me in and went, but turned at the door.

"There *are* mushrooms for tea," she said, "but how did *you* know?"

I didn't.

But I didn't say so.

F. D. H. L.



WILLIE

at the

ISLE OF WIGHT.

1918.

"Mein Gott! Prisoners may come and go, but I stay here for ever!"

LOOSE LEAVES FROM THE SOMME.

12.9.16.

Here we are in a new position (or possie) as we call it, and although it is a great job packing up and trudging through the mud and rain to more mud, where we have to select the site for our country residence and then dig in the earth for cover, we do not take it badly, because we are quite confident we have got the Hun on the move and thinking deeply.

I was left behind to clear the old possie of corrugated iron and various articles used for making cover for the guns, and also to see that the vicinity was quite clear of ammunition.

I had finished this at about 10 p.m., so picked up my swag and went forward.

Well, I was dog-tired and could have slept on a clothes-line, and was very lucky in booking a space of 2 ft. by 6 ft. in the cookhouse (which was a shell hole about 5 feet deep with a circumference of 20 feet), and there I slept soundly, for although the old Hun was putting the metal about, I felt as I do now, that if one is marked for the boy, well he is going to get it, so what's the use of worrying?—it never was worth while. "So pack up your troubles in your old kit bag and smile, smile, smile." Oh, we get a lot of smiles out of our worries and discomforts.

14.9.16.

I have had to neglect these notes for a day or two until I made my dug-out and hung the pictures, and put the grand piano in the dry corner, but my worry is now—what style of ceiling and wall-paper will match? However, I suppose the surplus sand bags will do for wall paper, and the mud on the corrugated iron roof must be smudged all over, or I'll be getting a blob on my nose just as I settle down to sleep, and then—well the sand bags and smudged mud will match bee-ute-iful.

I saw an exciting air duel from the—er—Verandah (emphasis on the "dah," please!) on the afternoon of the 12th.

The Boche was game enough, but after a deal of swerving this way and that, and an occasional dive, our boy got his petrol tank, and it was a finish of the square head and goggle eye; but although I use a disparaging term for him (this is because he was a member of the arch-enemy forces) I feel that his tenacity was deserving of great praise.

The damp has got to my grand, and the mud unites his forces against me and splutters over me and my papers.

It is a terrible affair, when solace is not to be found from one's grand, but perhaps it's a Bechstein or another Hunnish piano, so have definitely decided to purchase no more Germ-hun instruments, but to depend solely upon my vocal chords to give vent to my feelings when singing that famous ballad, "Down with the Hun and his Frankfort Sausages." I'm not sure of the title, but it's summat like that. I'm selfish I know, but I wish to goodness these cobbers of mine would wipe the mud off on to their own carpet before they come in my hole (pardon—residence!) because it is up to putty when one finds that his visitors have left their boot prints on his Heider down, which, owing to the exigencies of the campaign, is one's greatcoat.

The Dados is the blooming limit. He wanted our one and only blanket to be handed in, as it will be in our way when we get the Hun on the run. Now what *do* you think of that?

Now I simply feel like going off my rocker when I hear about the Hun and the "Run," but, dinkum! that does not alter my relations with my pal, the blanket, and perhaps you'll doubt when I tell you that I schmile the schmile of contentment when my friend the blanket gets right in my blinking way at turning-in time, and that's without a word of a fib. So I (and let me confess, many others, too) schemed to hang on to them, and I'm glad to say we still possess a blanket.

We hope to give the Hun a short sprint to-morrow, the 15th, and all being well, the New Zealanders will make another page in history.

We are wondering what may be this big surprise we have for the old Hun; it is something in the nature of an armoured car, which can knock trees over and simply ignores trenches; but Asquith comes to light again with his good old phrase, and I hope we shall see.

Been given the tip to turn in early, as I shall be wanted from about 11 p.m. to write the operations. I was called at about 12 midnight and settled down to the operations. It was a long job, and the O.C. told me to get somebody to call it out to me to save time, so got Alex. The prearranged time for the guns to commence was 7 a.m.

I did not notice the time, and on the stroke, bang, bang, bang went the guns, and every available gun on the front was firing within 3 secs.; there was the first crash and then a crescendo reaching the full strength within those 3 secs. I tried to picture what line of thought the old Hun was following. There must have been some slaughtering going on, on his side, each of our batteries having its own particular zone; some were on the roads stopping the traffic, others on the trenches and so on.

I put myself in the shoes of an enemy soldier: "I've got nowhere to go to, all the dug-outs are marked, and in any case there are the searching batteries, putting one here and one there.

"I am at my wit's ends—the communications are cut, the shells are steadily falling 3,000 or 4,000 yards away at my back, I get about 1,000 yards back and find I'm in amongst gas shells. I hastily put on my helmet, and, as usual, this has a great effect on my nerves—I get through the gas.

"Here, as everywhere else, all is jumble and confusion. Some wounded pass me, I do not envy them now, for they find things very rough, because the stretcher-bearers must not, in any case—it is madness to—use the regular trenches, as they have been marked and are getting their allotment of shells.

"So the British are again copying our methods, and have used liquid fire, for here and there I see a poor comrade burned and singed—thank God, he is unconscious! More surprises, for I stand dumbfoundered. I see my brothers of the Fatherland being mowed down by machine and fire from what appears to be an armoured car. How did they manage to cross the trenches and the many barricades, natural and otherwise?" . . .

[Here the notes were ended by a German shell.]

C. T. L.,
Balmer Lawn.

EXTRACT FROM A LETTER.

". . . For a while now I have been learning to ride and am getting on famously with the lessons, which consist chiefly of greasing a saddle and bridle. The only person to have a fall so far was the instructor, who came off in good style one day not long ago. He wasn't hurt. I'm glad of that, because I wouldn't like to see anyone who was honestly doing his best to make more or less competent horsemen of us, get hurt in his endeavours. (This from one who has ridden all his life!—Ed.)

"I'll be jolly glad to get away from here, 'cos I'm sick of doing very little day after day and having to take all day over it. Then we're supposed to look energetic when a Tommy officer comes to see us do it.

"Cheer oh. There are no exciting things happening here. . . ."



Boys off on a Bus Ride, Walton.

ARMY GROUSERS.

Did it ever strike you what a fervid optimist a soldier is? All the time he has reason only for pessimism, yet all the time he manages to growl and curse at the happenings of the present and cheerily looks forward to times of additional gloom. When I enlisted in New Zealand I well remember the unanimous way the boys used to condemn Trentham. Then in the midst of curses they would break out into cheery sentences on how much better Featherston was than Trentham. They shifted, and fell in for the first time. First night I was in Featherston the wet, miserable surroundings were directly responsible for language on which it would have been possible to toast bread. That was lesson number one, but your khaki went right in, spoke in blasphemous language of Featherston one moment, and in the next started to paint glorious pictures of a trip round the world in a transport. It does a man good to see the world was the prevailing dope. We boarded the packet. Commencement of lesson No. 2. With the exception of a few halts on the brims of stray continents, the amount of the world seen and the impression created by seeing it, is well described by a remark I heard one day. It was from the lips of a seasick soldier, who was viewing for the first time unadulterated ocean. "What a lot of water," he said. Fancy seeing the world through a porthole. Complete puncture of the glorious round-the-world-trip idea. Why, that water even used to pile up in heaps. It's no joke on a packet when the packet gets hooked on to the side of a liquid mountain. And, Sir, the great Australian hight did not come off. I was off my food all the way through.

Oh, sunburnt eloquence, alias cuss words. Wait till we reach Merrie England, was the next howl. We will have some fun there. The top of our hope barometer was displaced. Well, we reached Merrie England, and have been drilled stiff ever since. Have not even time to sandwich in a few epithets, complimentary or otherwise, about the cold country. Yet the boys swear the trenches are everything in the joy line, that Trentham, Featherston and the boat weren't. I met a returned man the other day and after telling me for about two hours how homelike a place it wasn't, he ended by saying that after all, it is *the* place. I'll bet all the time he is there he curses to himself and then has fancy visions of Gorzone and grilled steak. This consolation is the glorious trip back home again, I suppose. He has forgotten all about how much ocean he saw before, through portholes.

I remember hearing the other day two signallers talking about how in time to come they would attend John Fuller's Opera House and hold communication with one another per means of morse code and wooden legs. Fancy Shorty in the gallery with his rat-a-tat-tat, asking Slimy or Robie on the other side of the hall, "What do you think of the Show, anyway?" Rat-a-tat-tat. Robie, Slimy, or the Poet (genuine nickname) keep up their reputation by answering "Rotten,"—"better show next week." The old spirit of optimism. Other units will have cause to envy the sigs their wooden props those days. So you see, sir, every shift is a shift downhill so far, Yet every step downhill serves the better to make the boys rhapsodise about the glories of the hill top. To finish, I once heard or read a description of a perfect optimist. He was reckoned to be a man who, on falling out of the top window of a twenty storey building said as he passed each floor, "All right so far." What he said when he hit the bottom was supposed to be rather vague. Had that man been one of my mates he would have gone a bit better than that and declared at every floor that the next was a better one. Of course, he may have erred in his calculation when he reached the last but one, but then it would have been too late to be really pessimistic.

I am, Sir,
John A. Lee,
No. 2 Camp, Sling.

THE SLING.

Of all the places God hath made,
Or human feet have ever strayed,
I speak the truth, I'm not afraid,
IT'S SLING.

It is no place to laze or lurk,
Your duties there you cannot shirk,
In fact I know you have to work,
AT SLING.

You cannot see a house for miles,
No cats are prowling on the tiles,
There's neither hedges, gates, nor stiles,
AT SLING.

There is no climbing bedroom stairs,
The beds are single, not in pairs,
I notice how the soldier swears,
AT SLING.

There is no church wherein to pray,
Or sing "The green hill far away,"
"All we, like sheep, have gone astray,"
AT SLING.

There are no clubs, nor music halls,
There are no shops nor market stalls,
But when it rains, the water falls—
AT SLING.

There is no German sausage here,
No Johnny Walker, nor no beer,
It makes you feel so dull and queer,
AT SLING.

There are no girls to catch your eye,
To give a kiss upon the sly,
For them you have to pine and die,
AT SLING.

There is no garden for the spud,
There are no roads, it's only mud,
It's always wind, and rain, and mud,
AT SLING.

Oh! could I SLING my hook from here,
Enraptured would my heart appear,
For thee I would not shed a tear,
OH! SLING.

Clyde Phillips.

HERO OF BEAUCOURT.

Identity of Wounded Officer who Rallied his Men.

There has been much speculation as to the identity of the heroic colonel who, although wounded four times, rallied his men of the Royal Naval Division and with great gallantry and bravery carried Beaucourt. It is now revealed that the heroic officer was Lieut.-Col. B. C. Freyberg, who is a New Zealander by birth. He saw service at Antwerp and in Gallipoli. He was awarded the D.S.O. for swimming ashore on April 24th in the Gulf of Saros and lighting flares which made the Turks believe that a landing was contemplated at this point. He was twice wounded in Gallipoli, and was mentioned in despatches. He is a great long-distance swimmer, is only twenty-seven years of age, and has commanded his battalion for nearly a year and a half.—"Daily Chronicle."

TRENCH NOTES.

CAPTAIN MALCOLM ROSS.

These are some rather random notes that I am writing down without much idea of sequence.

Here, for instance, is a simple tale of the morning of the relief of one section of our force that came back from beyond Flers. A man that I know, with seven others, was told off to carry out three wounded men. Amongst these wounded was a great fellow from Tauranga, who had come with the twelfth reinforcements. He weighed 13st. 10lb. He was knocked over in front of the German wire when the First Brigade charged away on the left front of Flers. Hit by a shell, the bone was sticking through his thigh. Out there he lay for 48 hours without anything to eat or drink. And all the time the German shells were landing about him. "Thank God," he said when they came to him. "I never expected to see anyone again." With some trouble they got him into the support trench, and then four of them started to carry him back up the slopes that our men had come down in face of the German fire. The Germans were still shelling that area. In places in the trenches it would take you fifteen minutes to walk 100 yards, so deep and sticky was the mud. At times they had to put down the stretchers and crouch low in the trenches till the German shelling eased off. But they got that 13 stone man out to the dressing station. It took them from early morning till 1.30 in the afternoon to do it. And as for the man on the stretcher, in the words of one of his bearers, he was the pluckiest man he had seen in all his life. But this was typical of our men. For sheer pluck and grit they are hard to beat. On the Somme they were absolute stoics.

The Germans also, to give them their due credit, bore their wounds uncomplainingly, and many of them willingly did good work as stretcher-bearers. I saw both their officers and men at work carrying our wounded and their own down to the dressing stations. There was one young fellow—the son of a professor at the famous Bohn University—who was inclined to put on airs, but the New Zealand doctors "put him in his place." Asked what he thought of the Colonial troops, he said in a patronising way that they were "rough and ready." He admitted that the Germans had not got many New Zealand prisoners. Asked when the war was going to end, he said that could only be decided by One above.

THE FRONT IN A FOG.

It is a strange sensation walking over a modern battlefield in a fog. In the latter part of September the New Zealanders experienced several such days—days when all observation was impossible and the aeroplanes stayed at home. You left your binoculars in your tent and sallied forth with your steel helmet, your gas helmet, and your tear shell goggles. There is no mistaking the scent of tear gas, but if there is a breeze blowing it does you little harm. Your eyes smart and water, but the inconvenience is only temporary. Generally speaking, however, you will be well advised, if there is much gas about, to put on your gas helmet, insufferably stuffy though it is, for the Boche has a nasty habit of sending in a few tear shells, and then, when you have got accustomed to this smell and have been put off your guard, of sending in a sample of what our men call "the real dinkum gas."

On foggy days these gases are apt to hang about and to gather in the hollows. Coming down from the crest of a ridge into a hollow you soon notice the difference. Then it is well to be careful. On these foggy days, too, there is no dodging shells. You can hear them crashing near—how near you cannot tell—and all you can do is to put your trust in Providence. On such days, however, the artillery is not very brisk, and as the enemy cannot afford to waste his ammunition, he does only a little desultory shelling, which, while it is no doubt annoying and even disappointing, does no great damage. It is strange, too, to listen to our own shells whistling overhead, and to hear close at hand the reports from batteries that you cannot see. Motor lorries and limbered waggons loom out of the fog. Horsemen and infantrymen suddenly appear and disappear as you pass along the roads, and out of the mists at rarer intervals the remnant wall of a broken house and trees with torn limbs and battered trunks come in strangely picturesque form.

Lord Plunkett, formerly Governor and Commander-in-Chief of New Zealand, who was for nearly two years a special constable and sergeant of the Headquarters Central Detachment in London, was recently promoted an inspector. When a special constable he did duty regularly, keeping guard outside Buckingham Palance for several months. Lord Plunkett is also the hard-working chairman of the executive committee of the N.Z.W.C.A.—"British Australasian."



Wounded for N.Z. waiting at Walton Station for the Hospital Train.

A FRAGMENT OF ANCIENT HISTORY.

Reprinted from the "Maunganuian."

While excavations were being carried out in the mighty ruins of that wonderful old-time city, London, on the site of what was probably the public archives, several documents, preserved in metal cases, dated A.D. 1920, were brought to light. The following translation of one, which has found its way into our hands, seems to deal with some minor tribal quarrel of those days:—

THE COMING OF THE FIFTHS.

Chapter LVII.

1.—And it came to pass, in the reign of good King Geor., a great war arose between the tribe of the Brits and the tribe of the Huns, and Lo, the Brits did smite their opponents—the Huns—hip and thigh, so that they became as a tree that is fallen, and of low repute upon the earth.

2.—But, verily, it went hardily with the Brits for a time, so that the great men of the tribe did speak, among themselves, and one, Kitch., son of Warr, spake thuswise: "Lo, it hath come to pass, my brethren, that the hand of the enemy is heavy upon us. Wish ye not that the help of the tribe of Bil, the Masseite, be asked?" But when Kitch. had spoken thus the great men did send a fleet messenger, whose name was Cable, to Bil, the Masseite, and charged him to say: "Come over and help us and that right speedily."

3.—Now, the tribe of Bil dwelt in a far off country, whose name was Noosealand, and it was a goodly place, fruitful, and of great prosperity. And the young men of the country were many and great warriors withal; also the young maidens were fair to look upon, and, indeed, it was a joyful place.

4.—And it came to pass when Cable spoke unto Bil his message, Bil called unto him his trusty henchman Jimalan, and they spake unto the young maidens, saying: "Give unto us your young men, that me may train them to become great fighters, and help the Brits to overcome their enemy." But there was exceeding great sorrow among the women of the tribe of Bil, and the names of Bil and Jimalan became sour in the mouths of the women, and they spake not of them. Then did Bil promise the young men the goodly sum of five shekels per diem, three of which were to be given unto the women, and, Lo, there was drying of eyes and the names of Bil and Jimalan became once more of some standing in the land.

5.—Now, a great encampment was made at a place called Trent Ham, which means Mudd, and a great man was made captain of the hosts at that place, and the name of him was Kernal, which means Potter. Likewise, they gave unto Kernal many henchmen to do his bidding and make the young men into great fighters. And the chiefest of these were Adam, known as Adjutant, Purd, son of Dom, Wilsin, surnamed the Blazingone, and Jonbunny, a goodly clerk and worker of miracles; also there was one called Canteen, and one Levi, but they were of lesser note.

6.—And many trained men went forth from Trent Ham to give battle to the Huns, and to a lesser tribe, the Turks, who rendered allegiance unto the Huns, and did massacre their enemies whom

they took in battle. And the trained men did wield their implements of war, the short sword and the shooting spear, right valiantly. But, verily, their progress was slow against their enemy, so that the people of his tribe did look sideways at Bil.

7.—But Bil was a man of great spirit, and of much resource, and he did think unto himself right hard. And it came to pass that he thought of the Fiffthis, a mighty tribe of fighting men, who dwelt in the silent places of Noosealand. Therefore he sent forth messengers to the Fiffthis, bidding them haste from their creditors and gather at Trent Ham, which was called Mudd. So the Fiffthis, who were named among the men the Dandies, came in their tens, in their hundreds, in their thousands, and in chariots. And there was a mighty concourse of them, and the whole land was joyful because of their coming.

8.—And among the Fiffthis were men of the company of the Gunnis, who rode the war chariots into battle, and those who looked to the war-horses, and these last were called Drivas and Hardoas. Likewise, there were Teroopas, valiant men who rode astride on war-horses and also could swear mightily. Then came the Bodisnatchas, men, meek and mild of spirit, but of much skill with the weapon called the pilbox. There were also men of the Vetts, of the Armiservas, and of the Sappas, a goodly number of each. And there came with all these a vast company whose name was Infan-tary, and these last were great and huge men, skilled in the art of gravel-crushin, and great linguists, withal.

9.—And, Lo, the time drew near for the men of the Fiffthis to depart across the sea, and thence do battle against the enemy. Therefore there was much sorrowing and weeping in the land when they went down to the sea in mighty ships. The young maidens sang songs of praise, the old ones did gather together and bestow on the warriors gifts of garments and food, wherewith to refresh themselves. And when evening time had come the mighty ships put forth into the deep and the place thereof knew them no more.

10.—And it came to pass that the winds blew mightily and the sea rose and the warriors were much cast down within themselves, and cast over board many of the comforts given unto them by the maidens wherewith to refresh themselves. And they spake among themselves, saying:

"Oh, why did we join the Fiffthis?
Oh, why did we join the Armi?
Why did we come in this bally old ship?
Because we were bally well balmi."

Even the great ones, the captains of the hosts on the ships, were stricken down. Verily, they were all prostrated. There was Parkas, the great kernal, famed as a dreamer; Magwhyer, son of Erin; Flet, surnamed the Maje, or Bosoveruss; Stuurt, Bossofthelot; and there was Domi, son of Gan, well used in the arts of goodly raiment; Docsavage, wielder of the pillbox, and a mighty hunter of the appendix; Chapp, son of Thorn, a man of goodly life and learned discourse, albeit, a great fighter, and Wallis, surnamed joyful one. And there were many others of lesser rank, sore stricken, but withal valiant men. And among these were Jac, a yeoman of sturdy build, from the roadless north. Gordi, son of Forsthe, and Lufe, the Doughty one, captains among the Hardoas. Todbutler, the adjudger; Ashi, the bold sailor and catcher of the sly measle, and Mako-Mish, the hairless; Klark, notamovenow; Sidelis, the runner of Marathons; Hendee, the famous bard and vendor of musical instruments; Gau, son of Brill, the holder of sinecures; Elli, son of Don, a man of raiment; Rite, a valiant sailor; Hun, son of Tee and Tre, son of Gear, beloved of the maidens. Wite, the youngest of the chieftains; Keith, son of Unter, a mighty man of deeds; Mak-Mora Mak-Kai, dancer of Hakas, and Mak-Ray, of the Kelts, and these last were man of hot blood and much caution, likewise of pretty wit.

12.—And in those day the ships which conveyed the warriors across the seas put in at divers places to replenish their water and provisions. So the Fiffthis did sojourn awhile on the shores of Albani, a village of Orstralia, and therein dwelt beauteous maidens, who were fair to the eye. And, Lo, the warriors straightway forgot the maidens of Noosealand, whence they had come, and so made merry with much music and dancing in this strange land. But the time came when their ships were ready for sea again, and the men of the Fiffthis had perforce to depart, albeit, they left many tokens behind them of good fellowship among the peoples of the lands wherein they had sojourned.

Here the manuscript is untranslatable, though mention is made of Censor, a high chief, skilled in the use of Bluepensil. We are submitting the papers to Professor Wowser, the eminent authority on ancient England, and hope at a later date to give our readers an opportunity of studying this interesting document of history.

THE PRESIDENT'S ANNUAL ADDRESS TO THE L.S.B.

(LEAD SWINGING BRIGADE).

(To be read in a slow, pedantic voice.)

Brethren,—In this my annual address this year to you, it gives me very great pleasure to be able to announce to you the great increase of our most noble institution; its numbers have spread far and wide, and reviewing the reports from our faithful ones in Walton-on-Thames, Hornchurch, and Codford, I am pleased to say the movement has grown and our numbers have increased a hundredfold. Though not able to divulge the actual numbers on our roll, for the reason that the enemy may make use of such valuable information, I am proud of the good work we have achieved this last twelve months. We have met with much opposition and criticism, yet have steadily gone forward.

There are many cases of the string breaking that binds us, yet I am sure we will all do our utmost, this coming year, to keep together those of us who are able to swing our leads and thus defeat the combination that is against us; for their leaders are against us, and the trenches all loom ahead. Think, my brethren, of the benefits you acquire by being members of this most wonderful society, the privileges you have, trips to the city, no work, no drill, no inspection, and other evils that we are subject to. My brothers, be of good cheer and watch thee your strings, and you will conquer.

Now in conclusion, I want to say a few words to you about the coming festivities. As you are aware, the appeals are made for good things at Christmas time, and I want you one and all to be one with another in this. Prepare yourselves for these good things. Try to make yourselves efficient for this occasion, so that on that day you will all do honour to the L.S.B. Begin a week before to deny yourselves, so that when the time comes to face the culinary forces, you may all be fit to win or die. And, above all, remember all eyes will be upon you, do justice to yourselves, uphold the honour of the L.S.B., and we, your captains and leaders, will know that our efforts have not been in vain. Be true to your pledges and we will not leave you to perish.

Sirs, I beg to remain your President, Chief Lead Swinger,

Plumbob, D.S.O.

GALLIPOLI.

On the 25th of April, that day a tale can tell
Of Gallipoli peninsula and what sorrow some befell,
We landed on that hilly coast and took the Turk by storm
And New Zealand's name immortal made on that well-known April morn.
We were greeted by their shrapnel and deadly rifle fire
But on we charged in face of that, o'er rock and scrub and wire.
The Navy, just behind us, sent shells out thick and fast
And, from the waiting transports, reinforcements came at last.
The Turk was ready in the morning to renew the fight again
And, we'll give him credit for it, the Turk was always game.
He fixed his bayonet, counter charged and tried to drive us back
But his lines were thinned and many fell from our deadly rifle crack.
Our gunners never faltered and each shell found its mark,
They bombarded in the morning and kept it up till dark.
The Turk surely felt uneasy, on that eventful day
And I think he must have realised that we had come to stay.
Another landing has been made but once again in vain.
And fresh laurels have been added to old New Zealand's name.
We tried to reach the Capital, where the Star and Crescent wave
But it cost us thousands of our best—the bravest of the brave.
For months and months we held at bay two hundred thousand Turks,
Till the great evacuation—the greatest of all works.
To get us off those shell-swept hills was a well considered plan,
It was left to General Birdwood—a super-human man.
Some stores were all we left behind and a few old useless guns;
The rest we've taken with us to use against the Huns.
And as long as England's England and where'er her flag's unfurled
Her sons will rally round her from t'other side the world.
Now out in France they're fighting and their duties will not shirk
And they'll help to beat the German as they helped to beat the Turk.

Lance-Corporal Billy Street,
N.Z.M.R., August, 1916.

The friends of Mr. D. H. S. Riddiford, Grenadier Guards, and Mrs. Riddiford, Featherston, will be interested to hear of the bird of their daughter at 15, Courtfield Road, on November 21st.

"British Australasian."

A lark, we suppose.

New Zealand War Contingent Association.

HOSPITAL REPORTS.

No 1 NEW ZEALAND GENERAL HOSPITAL, BROCKENHURST, HANTS.

Visited by Miss J. P. Dryden.

HEADQUARTERS SECTION.

In bed:—Calder, Sad. A. E., 9/1018; Wilson, Sgt. C. J., 16/473; Woodward, W. H., 12/2838; Hodsdell, Sgt., 25/85; Gamble, W., 26/1506; Nicols, A. S., 21/1132; Macpherson, J., 8/2997; Sheppard, R. K., 6/12066; Abel, D., 24/436; Richardson, H., 10/3718; Hale, Cpl. M., 10/95; Gawler, R. G., 23/2564; Doyle, L/Cpl. C., 24/406; Byers, A. H., 23/1357; Straker, J., 24/915; Griffiths, A. T., 23/2566; Hallam, R., 23/2486; Rapson, H., 12/2604; Burnnett, W., 9/215; Pacey, Bm. W. J., 23/389; Verner, L/Cpl. J. G., 23/308; McKenna, J., 6/3807; Smith, C., 25/53; Northmer, L., 25/133; McGrath, J. H., 8/3329; Moynehem, F. J., 8/3938; Mackenzie, W. J., 8/3885; Gordon, J. C., 23/219; Harris, A. R., 11871; Cruickshanks, E., 5/639; Walker, G., 2/1876; Reeves, G. W., 7/2134; Thurman, Sgt. H., 126817; Bath, E. E., 11366; Marks, J., 9/1895; Wilson, E. S. H., 2/357; Davison, T. R., 25/17710; Gilbert, A., 2/1975; Jollie, D., 11782; Tunsandos, N., 2/2120; Murphy, J., 6/3789; Grey, J. J., 6/3720; Ratliff, C., 23079; Patterson, W. C., 24/1161; Aithen, A. J., 8/2896; Carter, C. C., 11420; Hall, A. J., 7/153; Thornborn, W., 26/94; McDowell, J. H., 23024; Hubner, F. A., 25/291; Tannahill, P., 8/1649; Moller, C., 11897; Russell, J. B. E., 24/561; Dunnage, B., 2/1273; Cameron, L/Cpl. A., 25/213; Wright, L/Cpl. J., 6/378; Heath, R. H., 3/411; Cooper, R. R., 25/736; Fendall, F. S., 9/11764.

The following are going along very well — Lang, Sgt. A., 12/2006; Prouse, F. S., 10/3727; Keddell, R. A., 8/1763; Vickers, A. E., 23/632; Betts, H. R., 12/2644; Bridson, B., 24/368; Kierman, H., 14/837; Page, J., 23/2525; Rieck, L/Cpl. H. G., 23/750; Mediands, E., 8/3351; Hemphill, 10/3290; Thsonn, Cpl. T. H., 24/326; Oliver, 23/1456; Bellit, G. H., 10/293; H. N., 10/3835; Simmiss, V. R., 24/1197; Tisch, L. M., 12/2177; Bell, H. W., 14/514; McInnes, L. W., 12/2577; Fenton, L/Cpl. J. C., 24/136; Eagle, R. A., 12/1197; Aithenhead, E., 25/77; Harvey, S., 24/1907; Modie, J. M., 23/1741; Taylor, L/Cpl. J. T., 8/3424; Rae, A., 8/3045; Macdoull, H., 24441; Hystop, S., 25247; Garvie, N. A., 3/1162; Prentice, Sgt. J. H., 6/329; Watts, J., 10/3120; Ayers, 11/1511; Everett, 4/2117; Webster, J., 12/4242; Davenport, H., 23272; Milligan, P. E., 23/320; Sinclair, D., 4/349; McCarthy, J. G., 9/1463; Kippenberger, L., 23565; Gee, C. W., 11845; Garrett, R., 10/4105; Timms, J., 123845; McCullough, 11507; Verity, C. O., 7/1298; Wright, W. A., 25/245; Carnegie, Sgt. J., 8/129; Greensword, H., 8/13600; Amies, L. G., 24/30; Bushell, W., 25/1667; Sivewright, J., 23/1185; Foster, A. J., 12/3018; Macdonald, H. S., 25/158; Scambary, N., 212357; Oakden, H. P., 3/1533; Aitken, A. H., 10/2153; Thery, W., 2357; Hawthorne, Sgt. V., 10/15; Eglen, F. C., 25/866; Girdlestone, J. C., 12/1699; Isbell, 29172; Clifton, D., 2/2811; Partner, Sgt. R., 5/56; McConnell, J., 12/807; Cliff, A., 17/412; Frater, R., 25/1733; Liheau, C. H., 24/1265; Brown, J. E., 10/1769; Carnegie, N. B., 2/2375; Ashbridge, F., 24/1330; Grenfield, E. A., 5/12468; Edgar, V., M., 23/1019; Groves, G., 12/3032; French, C., 5/768; Ulrich, Cpl. G., 7/1385; Bartley, C., 11203; Motley, F. K., 3/7100; Watson, J. 3/933; Hollington, Cpl. G., 26/809; Robertson, A. F., 8/3015; Crann, P., 12765; Bell, S., 6/3889; Webber, W. C., 25/1142; Ryan, J. A., 8/2722; Keen, S., 24/120; Thompson, L. K., 1970; Brydon, L., 25/659; Cooley, 11/1422; Harris, A. J., 8/2936; Williams, J. J., 10/3779; Thompson, J. C., 9/1245; Robinson, W. P., 11950; Coppen, H., 12327; Twisleton, R., 7/2323; Nicol, J. M., 8/3023; Johnstone, H., 17/736; Brillain, N. C., 3/885; Kent, E. W., 11050; Ruhner, P. A., 25/291; Leatherbarrow, Sgt. P. E., 13/711; Scott, L/Cpl. E. G., 23/276; Evans, G. E., 23815; King, W. A., 6/2738; Bradley, G. E., 23/754; Palmer, 24/877; Lee, W. C., 25256; Black, Sgt.-Maj., 9/793; Hawkins, C., 2/2432; Tilley, J. R., 25/1016; Thompson, A. J., 10/675; Taylor, Sgt. J. O., 12/2535; Mackintosh, A. J., 4/1475; Grammer, W., 17185; Barrell, W., 24/159; Devon, A. R., 23529; Frogley, Sgt. W., 24/223; Neal, J., 24/249; Brewster, J. S., 12/4142; Orrey, B., 6/4331; Stuart, J. G., 23/924; Fryer, W., 12/2702; Sisley, G., 23449; Whittaker, G. C., 26/1196; McKenna, J., 6/3807; McDonglin, D., 12/3103; Klenner, A. W., 8/3722; Connolley, E. G., 25/1353; Raleigh, Sgt. F. O. S., 26/1437; Whiteters, 16/1250; Williams, D., 8/3437; Chase, S., 6/4594; Arthur, J. D., 8/3523; Wishart, A. A., 8/3057, Robson, Cpl. F. S., 14/1423; Sinclair, W. J. A., 25/254; Lister, H., 8/4542; Mitchell, A. R., 10/95a; Shelton, 23/1811; Mackay, H. A., 23/290; Polatiri, P., 16/856; Cargill, L/Cpl. T., 23/158; Hayward, F., 2/1012; Bryant, Sgt., 8/504; Lewis, W. H., 2/677; Shackleton, Sgt. W. R., 10/3633; Andrews, J., 7/1864; Williams, J. R., 6/4155; Cleary, H. P., 23/554; Hart, Sgt. A., 9/354; Freeman, A. R., 26/1984; Thompson, 2/691; Sutton, E. W., 23/1209; Harper, Sgt. C. E., 8/1629; Trotter, R. J., 10/2941; Young, L/Cpl., 24/94/; Brookes, R. B., 12/3564; Stratford, 5/1068; Harvey, Cpl. A., 13/1246; Vincent, W. H., 3/1432; White, A., 10/119; Limes, W. A., 23/1529; Williams, A. P., 25/1039.

Transferred to Morant: — Chambers, W., 23/11048; Donaldson, R., 12/5616; Butler, J., 10/211; O'Donoghue, F., 12/2481; Sullivan, C. W., 12/2481; Mitchell, J. R., 8/3382; Edgar, M., 2/1241, Hampton, A. C., 8/2933; Russell, S. F., 25/283; Walthar, Cpl. W., 24/1035; Hoare, Cpl., 11/733; Hill, E. E., 9/1862; Miller, R., 25608; Phillips, W. A., 12/4247; Robertson, J., 6/2448; Grimwood, S. A., 3/2165.

Gone to Codford:—Omerod, E. W., 11521; Hayes, H., 23880; Hoy, Cpl. T. M., 26/477; Short, P. C., 24/1438.

Gone to Hornchurch:—Coneter, A., 8/1229; Durham; Wahis, S., 4/2011; Hurrell, H., 8/3295; Blissett, W. J., 23/131.

Gone to Barton-on-Sea: — Macdonald, A., 25/109; Cranswach, J., 10/2906; Herbert, L. H., 25/194; Davis, W., 8/2584; Fraser, L/Cpl. A., 23/7635.

Gone to Thorny Hill:—Hendle, Sgt. L., 2/49; Clay, 10/133; McKenna, Cpl., 10/514.

Gone to Lymington:—Thompson, A. F., 6/1131; Atkinson, J. F., 23/330; Court, W. H., 7/1192; Caldwell, W. A., 6/4213; Bryant, W., 12/2658.

Gone away:—Barnes, A., 9/111; Fadgen, A. M., 22045; Bell, H., 25/1678; Johnson, A. R., 2/2164; Clarke, M. J., 8/3559; Edwards, A. C., 23/164.

BALMER LAWN SECTION.

Visited by C. D. Grant.

In bed:—Barrett, Cpl. A. C., 10/3478; Patterson, J., 5/173; McGrath, J. F., 14299; Hooper, L., 3/2087; McKellar, S/Sgt. D., 23/44; Stevens, A. E., 23631; Semple, L/Cpl. J. N., 8/3396; McPherson, M. J., 11/2168; Swanwick, R. S., 26/695; Cuve, J., 15337; McAllan, G. R., 9/1461; Guthrie, J. N., 13/2441; Forrester, R., 6/2619; Todd, J. T., 10685; Holt, W., 11167; McMullen, 23416; Batten, F. L., 26/292; Froggatt, B., 12169; McBeath, C. V., 13/874; Douglas, H., 26/758; Sheldon, F., 14494; Gibson, T. W., 9/927; Toki, M., 16/2528; McPherson, N., 7/1642; Karetu, T., 16/1062; Hulme, Sgt. G., 12/2185.

The following men are up:—Hoale, W. H., 11468; McKenzie, A., 6/687; Thompson, T. J. I., 8/4039; McKinnon, W. G., 13/2868; O'Malley, J., 6/3425; Rouse, H., 12/2829; Tomson, A. J., 2/2273; Davidson, J., 13431; Barr, J., 7/1589; Kitchie, G. A., 14896; Long, J. H., 12/3888; Butt, T. H., 23/686; Brown, H. L., 10/2535; Oliver, J., 13/2426; Hamilton, J. G., 23545; McDonald, T., 2/1324; Dorset, C. H., 10/2530; Butterworth, J., 12/511; Carley, J. V., 10/2413; Horman, Sgt. H., 6/1879; Nugent, H., 23/1769; Irving, R. W., 25/982; Athanan, G. T., 26/89; Hewlett, A. W., 8/396; Jones, S., 26/1626; Lyttleton, Jas., 4/1291; Wall, T. H., 12/3855; Pacey, J. G., 2/2435; Jones, E., 24/1698; Beech, Hay, J. G., 2/2435; Jones, E., 24/1698; Beech,

Staley, C., 23/1486; Hodge, Sgt. S., 16/887; Vesey, Cpl. R., 26/1745; Edwin, A., 10/2837; Thompson, G., 7/2164; Muscott, H., 10/2803; Jenkins, L./Cpl. G., 24/1694; Owen, L., 13/2882; Arthur, G., 11163; Preece, 24/2372; Easther, L., 5/461; Corfield, E., 12/1928; Davidson, 8/9232; Worsop, Sgt. A., 8/3469; Skelley, C., 2/2542; De Ros, Cpl., c/3679; Twigg, E. F., 2882; Hudson, M., 22986; Lincoln, W., 24/1717; Garroway, Sgt., 12/2706; Pring, L./Cpl. T., 6/1959; Hollars, W., 8/2012; Lloyd, Cpl. 12/2745; Bigger, Sgt. T., 3/233; O'Weil, 10048; Skelly, B., 2/2542; Range, W., 2/1845; Finlayson, 24/40; Foster, T., 10005; Small, B., 25/1811; Rickitts, W., 6/3444; McLean, L./Cpl., 24/1756; Stewart, Cpl. G., 26/626; Walsh, Sgt., 12/667; White, Sgt., 4/1765; Aston, 14740; Ainslie, 25/1825.

The following are getting along very well:—Lee, W. T., 6/2687; Salt, R. W., 6/4137; Ward, T., 11982; Scott, C. D. M. G., 11963; Munro; Morrilson; Fish, E. R., 23464; Grant, A. P.; Evans, P. O., 24150; Heggie, W. P., 24780; Te Hiri, S. M. T. M.; Witter, C. J., 25/702; Millar, H. C.; Knutson, W. L., 25/302; Smith, A. W. E., 15/240; Nicolson, J. H., 11/516; Wilson, C. F. M., 6/3206; Collins; Sperrings, A.; Campbell, P., 2/1187a; Black, J., 23/562; Burle, W. A., 17/359; McKenzie, A. W., 3/1786; Livingstone, Cpl. J.; Spittle, C.; Jonkers, Cpl. O. G.; McKay, Cpl. G. F.; Stewart, C., 6/4153; Flynn, D., 23999; Sinclair, Cpl. V., 24/2091; Bair, J. R., 14942; King, E. C.; Clark, 23/1390; Friend, J., 25/1101; Joyce, W., 9/1448; Lorgelay, 6/793; Reynolds, 24/263; Rountree, 10/3076; Mitchell, 10/3958; Fisher, Sgt., 26/558; Caithness, 10/3457; Leyland, 12/4040; Raven, 24/890; New, 23865; Chittenden, 24/1956; Petherick, 25/505; Knighton, 24/2233; Middlemas, L./Cpl. O. C., 24/1119; Fenier, E. C. A., 24/419; McInnes, Sgt. R. 8/2520; Mallis, Major A. C., 10734; Beaumont, Sgt. L., 2/389; Lewis, G. J., 11/2448; Johnston, L./Cpl. W., 23/1883; McCluthie, 6/88; Caldwell, S.; Cavasecy, B. C.; Collins, C. L.; Ebbitt, O., 13/3021; Walker, F. H. B., 26/257; Hodgetts, J. E., 4/1433; Grundy, W., 8/2774; Brown, G., L./Cpl., 24/1695.

3rd NEW ZEALAND GENERAL HOSPITAL, CODFORD.

Visited by Miss Barrow and Miss Hay.

Le Petit, E. G., 17083. Hernia, just had operation.
Price, F., 24/491. Hernia.
Brown, R. W., 21479. Appendicitis, just had operation.
Jenkins, G. B., 27513. Appendicitis, had operation, getting on well.
Coxon, L. J., 23/1358. Pleurisy. Getting all right.
Stockman, C. E., 20568. Had tonsils removed, getting on well.
Lawson, A. P., 16171. Appendicitis. Had operation, feeling much better.
O'Neill, C. W., 25636. Hernia, had operation.
Mooney, J. J., 27698. Broken ankle, motor accident, getting on well.
Henderson, T., 8/874. Finger amputated, progressing slowly.
Sommerfield, G. T., 12949. Back again with bad cold.
Swan, O. G., 22133. Enlarged glands in groin.
Robertson, J., 13/2939. Bad cold (just in).
Donavon, J., 24146. Boarded for New Zealand.
Groom, G. E., 24362. Pleurisy.
Oliver, W. I., 27105. Bad knee, getting on.
Blake, E., 24/1939. Rheumatism.
Connor, J., 2/917. Just in.
Sim, J. A., 24/930. Influenza.
Rice, R., 10/3376. Getting on.
Roberts, A. H., 11/2210. Wound in leg, had operation, improving.
Garlick, T., 21670. Influenza.
Stewart, D., 20444. Influenza.
Dickie, H. G., 20310. Influenza.
Lennie, A. A., 25105. Very slight improvement.
McHay, 20147. Dysentery.
Coulson, 21088. Improving.
Riding, A., 10088. Cold in kidneys, slight.
Scott, J. M., 24/88. Rheumatism, progressing slowly.
Stuckey, E., 125088. Chronic bronchitis.
Swain, 2925. Rheumatism.
Eastwood, 7/573. Heart trouble.
Wood, 10/1907. Pleurisy, recovery slow.
Massey, 2/3041. Little better.
Clatworthy, G. W., 3/2157. Influenza, relapse.
Turnbull, B. W., 3/3043. Influenza, getting better.
Thomson, C. G., 6/4160. Cold in chest, improving.
McEvoy, G., 18857. Sprained arm and bronchitis, slow recovery.
Barclay, R., 23503. Bronchitis and asthma, improving slowly.
Greenwood, C. C., 13/546. Influenza.
Mayer, J., 10/270. Gastric trouble, improving.

1st LONDON GENERAL HOSPITAL, CAMBERWELL, LONDON.

Visited by Mrs. Schofield, Mrs. H. M. Hay, and Mrs. Michie.

Hayton, L/Cpl. J. H., 6/4264. Jaw X-rayed, is doing well.
McColl, H., 24/2546. Operation on jaw, is able to be up.
Polson, F., 6/2729. Had leg amputated above knee.
Collins, E., 26/336. Going on slowly, was able to sit up in chair for short time.
Ray, Sgt. A., 3/620. In bed again, influenza.
Ferrall, C., 7/1068. Wounds on leg gradually healing.

The following are going along very well:—Stephens, J. A., 6/4149; Hanson, C., 10825; Allan, Cyril, 23/1334; Leith, C., 6/2437; Urquhart, D., 10/3765; Heaps, E. O., 10/4046; Shaw, F., 6/4351; Gilby, 5/8020; Smith, H., 8/4424; Fitt, Cpl., 8/2514; Ladgrove, H., 12/2883; Denniston, P., 8/38900.

Transferred to Hornchurch.—Reid, R., 23/1787.

2nd LONDON GENERAL HOSPITAL, CHELSEA.

Visited by Mrs. E. Riddiford, E. and L. P. Johnson, A. and M. M. Dove, A. Elsworth.

Harris, J. H., 10/2955. In bed, foot still painful.
Murcott, A. M., 2/1852. Septic leg, getting better.
Sargent, F., 15783. Getting better slowly.
Mackay, Cpl. W. B., 23/43. To have operation to remove shell.
Protherо, 6/3132. Varicose veins, going on well.
Hepworth, W., 23/779. Had cold.
Hunt, A. E., 23551. Has had operation.
Nina (?), P., 16/814. About the same.
Woodhouse, 23/653. Suffering from pain in leg.
Sarson, C., 10/4198. Bullet in chest, seems fairly well.
Harwood, F. G., 8/3289. Upper left arm injured but is getting better.
Rowe, H. N., 24/1478. Going on well but still in bed.
Sherlock, G. J., 12/458. Still weak but getting better.
Fox, Sgt. E., 12/104. Still in bed but doing well.
Hayes, H. L., 23/1416. Suffering pain in leg.
Sanders, J. G., 12/3474. Still suffering a good deal of pain.
Mitchell, Cpl. G. G., 12/2392. Bombed in right arm, wound in left thigh, fairly well.
Gray, F., 15163. Bullet wound in right ankle.
Friend, R., 8/3904. Crushed by shell, back injured.
Spiers, W. S., 12/281. Suffering a good deal of pain in foot.
Rusterholz, P., 10993. Bronchitis and laryngitis.
Barr, J., 4/1888. Has had operation, getting on well.
Way, H., 8/1677. Concussion, getting on well.
Maddaford, G. E., 12/3715. Splinter of bone.
Hatt, 25/982. Suffering from shell shock.
O'Brien, T., 15760. Rheumatism.
Candy, 13494. Dysentery.
Stewart, O., 5/817. Medical case, bad legs.
Shorn, S. W., 12290. Gastritis.
Bath, E., 1138 L. Bronchitis.
Stokes, 10/3093. Medical case, generally run down.
Heth, J., 978. Medical case.
Collicost, S. T., 10/3860
Williams, A., 25/1045. Rheumatism.
Davison, T. R., 25/1710.
Chandler, C. B., 23972.
Stringer, A., 7/2158.
Oakden, H. P., 3/1533.
Allison, E. G., 13407. Has had operation on arm but is going on very well.
Woods, 25/366. Has had another operation, is a little better.
Holgate, L., 24/802. About the same.
Mitchell, W., 22831. Going on as well as can be expected.
Kennedy, Sgt. J., 8/61. Going on s'owly.
Kippenhanger, H., 11682. Going on as well as can be expected.
Laurenson, M., 23/2023. Had operation, going on as well as can be expected.
Jarvis, J. J., 8/1143. Going on slowly.
Bassett, L./Cpl. A., 10/2520. Sick.
Day, Sgt. G., 14720. Old hip wound broken out again.
Brown, Bomb. W., 2/209. Not very well.
Sheed, F., 8/2127. Going on as well as can be expected.
Byrnes, W., 10/269. Going on slowly.
Harris, F. C., 24/1388. Better.
Bowey, S. C., 10/3495. Going on slowly.
Beissell, A. F., 15127.
O'Brien, J. W., 8/3992. Bullet wound in left side.
Collier, C., 8/2877. Not so well.
Williams, D., 24/1317. Going on slowly.
Aitken, R., 6/2022. Going on as well as can be expected.
Cowey, C. F., 9/2060. Going on slowly.
Jack, Cpl. H. A., 9/1310. Going on well.
Wells, A. C., 12/4145. Going on as well as can be expected.
Morgan, G., 9/727. Going on slowly.
Chapman, H., 7/1598. Going on slowly, still in bed.
Richmond, J., 2/2209a. Going on slowly.
Redderdiffe, F., 115471. Bomb wound in chest.
Johnston, P., 15182. Shot through the shoulder, bullet on spine.
Harre, J., 13/2796. Going on as well as can be expected.
Clark, A. E., 26/726. Having rather a bad time with his arm.
Rowles, T. J., 23254. Slight improvement, still has a great deal of pain.
Gibson, W. D., 13/2321. Improving, still in bed.
Wells, J. J., 23/1869. Slowly improving.
Crawford, G. S., 25195. Not quite so well, back in bed.
Blake, S. A., 12/2062. Knee still painful.
Hurrell, J., 4/968. Improving slowly.
Haigh, N. C., 24/162. Has got on splendidly.
Somerville, C., 8/2140. Ankle still painful.
Bruce, R. G., 6/2555. Not quite so well, arm painful.
Rickard, C. R. T., 6/4346. About the same.
Banks, A. J., 12/19. Condition much the same.
Follows, E. H., 10/4094. Has had operation and is much better.
Isaacson, G., 24/2227.
Porter, A. W., 12467. Much improved.
Mitchell, W. R. B., 12/3089. Much about the same.
Howes, H. J., 10/975. A little better, still in bed.
Graham, J. H., 23/1057. Improving.
Hunt, J., 12/3692. Getting on.
Martin, G. H., 8/3700. Nothing fresh to report, still having massage.
Lyon, T., 12/2766. Much better, leg doing well, wound in thigh healing.
Ross, Cpl. W., 10/2754. Arm not quite so well.
Early, L. J., 2/713. Arm much better, leg doing well.
Hughes, L. G., 13099. About the same, sits up in chair.
McKenzie, H. R., 24/1733. Getting about on crutches.
Rae, A., 23/262. Spinal case, in bed.

The following are going along very well:—Thompson, G., 16/179; Gilmore, R., 4/136; Arbery, H., 11/771; Gray, F. C., 12/739; Brewer, J., 13/3006; Hendry, G., 10/2595; Cox, H., 6/3288; Forman, G., 24/1045; Climo, R., 23/1349; Wray, H., 13495; Sheppard, G., 11123; Marshall, S., 9/1334; Mabey, W., 8/3689; Ballantyne, E., 8/3473; Pickford, Ftr. G., 2/1479; Ferguson, A. W., 8/1731; Irwin, Sgt. B., 12/3695; Fulcher, W., 23161; Whyte, L./Cpl., 23/1643; Pratt, A. G., 33871; Saunders, 24/277; King, A. G., 2/1891; Bone, E., 8/2850; Kirkman, J., 13768; McPherson, G., 10/3964; Maeden, Sgt. M. R., 6/100; Strauchan, 10/3094; Blackadder, J., 7/1962; MacRae, 25280; Morris, R. C., 12/2400; Wallace, N., 8/3845; Cockerill, E. J., 2/1506; Ross, A., 22/262; Nelson, L., 11713; Kitto, A., 23869; Sutherland, A., 8/3413; Rowe, H. N., 24/1478; Holloway, W. G., 7/2040; Aston, W. B., 24/1329; Wells, A., 6/2009; McMurray, J. W., 8/3338; Wilcocks, J. L., 23495; O'Hara, J. C., 3/1183; Jansen, F. G., 15306; Simee, A., 2/725; Simpson, G. S., 2/1333a; Stewart, A., 4278; Douglas, D., 6/1512; Andrews, 24/1928; Trtth, L. F., 7/2320; Hunter, A., 13334; Brown, G. J., 12/3566; Morey, A. W., 23010; Hope, C. B., 24/1083; Lloyd, T., 23099; Stephens, H., 23/1197; Macpherson, A., 24/1722; Mulhare, O., 9/2088; McKenzie, J., 8/2677; Byrne, J., 24/988; Cleveland, P. F., 11400; Latham, G. T., 8/4453; Cracknell, Ja., 6/3629; Moesa, 16/1190; Inke, W. J., 10/2679; Taylor, J., 10063; Sampson, W., 2/2531; Thompson, R., 24082; Freeman, S. J., 2/1776; Mather, J., 12/1460; Elliott, G. T., 10/2595; Kendall, Sgt. S., 25/1189.

The following men have transferred to Hornchurch.—Jones, F. C., 4/1456; Puru, H., 16/1425; Sowter, G. F., 23/2283; Tilson, W. R., 6/2000; Gordon, E., 11654; Warburton, Sgt. R., 6/2314.

Winter, L./Cpl. F. F., 8/3795. Gone to Hammersmith.
McSweeney, 25/1000. Gone to Richmond.
Barnard, Sgt. J., 25/27. Moved to another ward for different treatment.
Davies, F. W., 12695. Moved.
Hurford, B., 8/1515. Gone to Richmond.

Transferred to Brockenhurst.—Liddell, H. W., 2/1034; Chapman, G., 36/89; Milner, J. P., 12953; Seffe, J. V., 13478; Fenton, B., 2/1366; Swan, W. G., 10/3499; Jeeland, Sgt. J. W., 10659; Eyles, F. E., 25/806; Cuckworth, A., 11467.

4TH LONDON GENERAL HOSPITAL, DENMARK HILL, LONDON.

Visited by V. A. Russell.

Wild, R. G., 2/1121. Progressing.
Myers, G., 15215. Shell shock.
Wipuki, 16/11242.
Jolly, S./Sgt. E. E., 11/739. Had operation for appendicitis.
Green, J., 2/3628. Progressing.
Jones, C., 4/40. Improving.
Beauchamp, 22/925. Improving.
Wright, H., 8/2769; Faithful, W. T., 6/784; Shaw, J., 9/2119; McLeod, J. C., 6/2080; Donelly, W. J., 10/573; Stewart, C. J., 10/944.

FULHAM MILITARY HOSPITAL, LONDON.

Visited by Miss V. A. Russell.

Russell, C. H. G., 24/898. To have operation on leg this week.
Kelly, D., 23/391. About the same.
Marten, Sgt. T. J., 4/819. Improving slowly.
Williams, H. S, 8/3790. Not been so well; back in bed.
Moratti, P., 25/125. Has had operation; there is now an improvement.
Stanhope, D., 10/914. Transferred to Walton.
The following are going along very well:—Clark, Coy/Sgt/Mjr., 4/1246; Strong, E. W., 11/2373; O'Flaherty, L., 2/824; Brooks, Sgt. S/Mjr. T. R., 12/305; Smith, Sgt. B. M., 6/3870; Barrington, J. P., 24/1935; Corsar, J. H., 6/3666; Harneiss, D. H., 6/3827; Wright, E. G., 4/2017; Fletcher, L./Cpl. R., 2/1714.
Transferred to Hornchurch:—Thompson, A., 11/2243; Fraser, A., 12/3322; Graham, Sgt/Mjr. W., 9/1515; Scott, G., 10/3982.

KING GEORGE'S HOSPITAL, LONDON.

Visited by B. M. Hay and Miss McLaren.

Croft, A., 12/3288. Had operation to spine, is going on as well as can be expected.
Mathews, S. D., 10/4477. Much the same.
Lester, W. D., 2/327. Much the same.
Heald, B. F. 12/4189. Has been in bed with influenza.
Skinner, W., 3/732. Looks better.
Mackie, T., 10262. Much better, can move both legs, has been out in chair.
Arnold, F., 25/78. Getting better.
Brown, H. F., 14/37. Debility, getting well.
Guthrie, J. P., 6/2421. Gone to Walton-on-Thames.
Henderson, J. G., 22247. Gone to Hornchurch.
Stokes, E. C., 10/1665. Transferred to St. Marks, London.
The following are going along very well:—Arnott, H. P., 10/2516; Dutten, D. W., 6/3692; Gibb, O. E., 8/3270; Seconi, P. J., 23/1479; Hill, E., 11/875; Mitchell, J., 5/2202; Knighton, J., 24/2271; Black, H. P., 10/1745; Tew, L. G., 8/2151; Muggeridge, J., 5/537; Weir, L., 23/1230.

RED CROSS HOSPITAL, RICHMOND.

Visited by Miss E. Black.

Leary, E., 4/779; Ogden, C. C., 6/702; Dennison, S., 25/2512; Kinderberg, G., 6/1895 (has had operation); Alder, H., 6/3326; Wainwright, J. W., 28/2112; Woods, R., 23648; Annand, 6/4585; Mason, Cpl. B., 24/511; Marriott; Scott; Tepuni, T., 16/41; Cox, W. B., 9/1661; Cave, L., 2/2091; Abbott, Sgt.-Mjr., 26/69; Cornwell, H., 6/2583; Barbour, W., 2/1591; Campbell, D., 7/436; Clarke, J., 24/9954; McWilliams, C., 12/3765 (has had another operation for leg wound and is making good progress); Cayle; Francis, J.; Emery; O'Donnell, J., 10/4026; Proudlock, A., 7/869; Mitchell, J. P., 13/2596; Bailey, W., 10/3157; Revell, C. B., 10/3375 (left hospital).
The following men are going along very well:—Flynn, A.; Warrington; Lamb; Blackwell; Cook; Hale; McSweeney.
Transferred to Hornchurch:—Wearmouth, R., 10/4790; Windle, 10/3786.
Returned to Chelsea:—Hets, W. T., 16/979; Cleary, L., 23/1953; Withington.
Reid, G. H., 24/1467. Is in bed recovering from leg wound, but expects to be up soon.
Evans, W. T., 14602. Wounded in shoulder, arm and side.
Bancroft, G., 15323. Wounded in left wrist.
Webster, D. C. E., 12520. Left shoulder, gunshot wound.
Regan, D. E., 12258. Wounded in right thigh, is still still when walking.
Helliwell, J. A., 2/3912. Wounded in left wrist and arm.
Brooks, L./Cpl. C., 6/2946. Had diphtheria and tonsilitis in France.
McGee, D., 25/995. Wound in hand.
Ritson, J. T., 23315. Shell shock.
Grubb, J., 24/157. Medical.
Callendon, G. R., 9/2058. Wounded in knee.
Donahaw, C. W., 4/102. Medical, is in bed.
Mitchell, G., 23214. In bed, wounded in spine.

ST. THOMAS' HOSPITAL, LONDON.

Visited by Mrs. H. Russell.

Walmsley, J. H., 12/3182. Leg still painful but is out of bed.
Howie, A. G., 12/2622. Improving slowly. Has had another operation.
Berry, S. S., 23/1555. Going on well but still in bed.
Screen, H. J., 10057. To go to Hornchurch shortly.
The following are going along very well:—Grieg, H. R., 23/1271; Rivers, J. P., 23437; Ekdahl, C. J., 14597.
The following have transferred to Walton:—Blair, J. R., 14924; Park, J., 23694; Larsen, C., 14649; Hayes, S. M., 3/1632; Jolly, J., 9/1446; Coutts, J. A., 25/610; Childs, G., 3/1693; Cotter, R. J., 24/1626; Kidson, A. R., 6/3663; Ward, F., 10/2352.

READING No. 1 WAR HOSPITAL.

Visited by Mrs. W. F. Johnson and Mrs. Studholm.

Brennan, A., 1233. Making satisfactory progress, but still in bed.
Wilson, L./Cpl. A., 23/957. Not quite so well, but not suffering.
Cotterell, H., 12/1597. Left for Albion House, Newbury, and is quite happy.
Ferrier, E. C. A., 24/419. Looking decidedly better.
Avery, R., 6/2923. Making steady progress.
Thompson, G. B., 2/1670. Splendidly plucky over last operation, which helps his getting on well.
Patterson, J. K., 23/609. Getting on well, but still in bed.
Hope, J., 3/2952 Left.
The following are going along quite satisfactorily:—Goodyer, H., 25/432; McInnes, Sgt. R. S., 8/2526; Gamble, J. B., 26/1091; Mason, G., 8/4171; Sullivan, Hoani, 16/415.

1st SOUTHERN GENERAL HOSPITAL DUDLEY ROAD, BIRMINGHAM.

Visited by Mr. and Mrs. Muir, Mr and Mrs. Harrison, Mr. and Mrs. Hewitt, Mrs. Walton, Miss Kane, and Mr. Cooke.

Campbell, G. W. Has had further operation.
Patison, W. Has had further operation, getting on well.
Murphy. Not so well again.
Harper. Still rather bad.
Davis. Improving.
Harar. About the same.
Nene, C. D., 12/2795. Died Nov. 21, 1916.

Various Hospitals.

St. Bartholomew's Hospital, London.—Visited by Mrs. Godby.—Edney, O., 11/759; much better, left for Walton Hospital.

Bethnal Green Hospital, London.—Visited by F. Harris.—Gasparitch, E., 25/758; better.

Millbank Hospital, London.—Visited by Miss Lee.—Haughton, Lt. V. P., 2/1541; convalescent. Nickolls, E., 10/2717; isolated for measles. Cook, G., 10/3136. Wetherby, S., 10/2356.

Royal Herbert Hospital, Woolwich, London.—Visited by Miss G. Thomas.—Watt, Lt. M. M. Logan, Capt. R., Cuthill, Lt.; in bed with influenza. Pile, Lt. P.; progressing slowly. Walton, A. J., 12/944; expects to be sent away any day.

Brook War Hospital, Woolwich, London.—Visited by Miss G. Thomas.—Wilson, 2nd Lt. P. J.; making satisfactory progress. Broadbent, G., 23/1331. Steohman, Cpl. R., 6/550; ulcer in right eye. McMahon, T., 10/3017.

Stamford Road War Hospital, Thornton Heath.—Visited by Mrs. Lowder-Lees.—Edwards Sgt. K., 10/3251; looking well. Callender, L./Cpl. C., 24/73; looking much better. Best, W., 6/2418; looking better. Weaver, J., 24/1852; making progress. Lee, Cpl. F. C.; getting on well.

Cambridge Hospital, Aldershot.—Visited by Miss Burton.—Gardiner, 6/3021; attending for dental treatment. Watts, 12/4290; going on well. Smith, L./Cpl., 26/1722; has had operation on arm, progressing favourably.

Cottage Hospital, Bangor.—Visited by Mrs. Carey:—Oakden, W., 2/1656; not able to be out yet but is much better.

Mater Hospital, Belfast.—Visited by Mrs. Carey.—Fenville, 6/3497; is better; Robertson, A. G., 24/1473; gone to Hornchurch.

Royal Victoria Hospital, Belfast.—Visited by Mrs. Carey.—Batty, W., 13/2515; still in bed but is getting on well and feels better.

Bishop's Knoll Hospital, Bristol.—Visited by Mrs. W. Gaw.—Goodall, P. D. W., 8/1855; foot been operated on, progressing.

1st Eastern General Hospital, Cambridge.—Visited by Mrs. Williams.—Jansen, Abel, 12/3696; has had hand amputated and is doing well.

Military Hospital, Devonport.—Visited by M. H. Lockhart.—Wells, S. S., 15439; improving slowly. Downes, E., 21902; steadily improving. Livingstone, A., 23048. Langhurst, 14283. Watt, W. M., 21361; able to be up and about a little. O'Brien, Bdr F., 17218; improving but still in bed. Brooks, C., 21966; left hospital. Olson, A. J., 5/2477; left. Rankin, W., 21329; left. Vincent, A. C., 26520; left. Douglas, W. H., 20120; left. Cratrant, W. S., 20972; left. Jones, J., 20733; very much better. Knight, Sgt. L., 1375; ankle a good deal better. Reeves, 27369; going on well. Pettit, 1583. Dibble, 1571; measles. De Rungs, 14077; left.

Auxiliary Hospital, Keppel Place, Devonport.—Visited by M. H. Lockhart.—Ireland, G., 26625; dysentery. Parsons, A., 26164; pneumonia. Taylor, L./Cpl., 27003; pneumonia.

Left:—Paguero, P., 26206; Haydon, Jr. H., 25866; Croxton, W. A., 26057; Knowles, W., 27520; Thomas, S., 26207; Carmell, L./Cpl. A. M., 26787; Robertson, J., 26176; Johnstone, J., 26272; Pitcher, G., 27041; Bouchet, J., 21557; Gibson, Cpl. G., 17123; Elmslie, N., 27003.

2nd Scottish General Hospital, Edinburgh.—Visited by Mr. and Mrs. W. Young.—Matheson, J., 12/2782; out on leave. Clune, E. J., 25/422; gone to Codford. Lee, Cpl. W. B., 24/484; much improved. Allan, W., 14367; much better, allowed to be up during day.

Stobhill Hospital, Glasgow.—Visited by M. Hay.—Rutherford, W. G., 23/2082.

Drill Hall Red Cross, Manchester.—Visited by Mrs Price Williams.—Pinney, F., 10/3389; expects to be discharged from hospital.

Ducie Avenue Military Hospital, Manchester.—Visited by Mrs. Price Williams.—Smith, G., 26/238; improving slowly.

High Street Military Hospital, Victoria Park, Manchester.—Visited by Mrs. Price Williams.—Secon, Lt.; very well now.

Nell Lane Military Hospital, Manchester.—Visited by Mrs. A. J. Fox.—Prebble, L./Cpl. P., 25/566; is very well. Parkson, G., 23426; is very well. Cowan, H. R., 2/3322; is very well.

Tootal Road Military Hospital, Manchester.—Visited by Mrs. Price Williams.—Allcock, J. S., 11/522; improving and able to be out. Moston, W., 10/2351; practically well. Youngson, R., 13/2388; feels very well now.

Townley's Military Hospital, Farnworth, nr. Manchester.—Visited by Mrs. Price Williams.—Passey, H. W., 8/4467; improving.

Sedgley Hall Red Cross Hospital.—Visited by Mrs. Price Williams.—Petty, J., 9/565; has been X-rayed.

3rd Northern General Hospital, Sheffield.—Visited by Mrs. Wilfred Hobson.—All well:—Denton, A., 23/121; Faulkner, L./Cpl. D., 8/1079; Johnson, H., 25/334; Davidson, A., 2/771.

CASUALTIES.

The following casualties are reported under various dates:—

KILLED.

INFANTRY.

Harvey 6/3342 F., Hughes 25/1752 W., Lippiatt 14449 W., Moyle 13/2860 C., Peters 11932 R., Scarf 25/1021 H., Stevens 14880 L., Chamings 6/2972 S., Hay 9/2181 R., Peters 24/2070 L., Tiernan 24/312 L/Cpl. E., Davidson 24/1964 J., Earl 14958 P., Hampton 14977 D., Aitken 11186 D., Bennett 4/149 C., Carmichael 8/819 Sgt. A., Corbett 10322 A., Curtis 14951 H., Davidson 15877 A., Dunlop 15150 H., Fleming 9/1832 Cpl. R., Gibson 24/438 J., Henry 8/4140 F., Herbert 15723 E., McNeil 8/3986 L., Maney 14831 M., Marfell 11/2147 Cpl. F., Strachan 24117 F., Hollis 6/264 A., Poulter 6/1694 G., Sutherland 23/1474 Act/Cpl. C., Walker 24/1848 —., Wishart 15273 J.

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ENGINEERS.

Robinson 12074 Spr. B.

MACHINE GUN CORPS.

Billing 22927 F., Lang 15/140 J.

Died of Wounds.

INFANTRY.

Algie 10/4047 R., Bullen 14383 T., Cate 14940 H., Hall 24/1035 W., Thomas 14505 C., Thomas 15627 W., Crum 6/3177 G., Reeves 6/4642 A., Chapman 24/721 R., Mackie 24/2245 R., Rogers 13/3071 W., Anderson 15302 J., Dinan 24/404 J., Gault 12/470 A., Gordon 26/562 J., Harris 10/881 Sgt. E., Johnston 23/465 L/Cpl. J., Kelly 23392 M., Lynn 12423 J.

ENGINEERS.

Jones 4/1284 Sgt. T.

Died.

ENGINEERS.

Woods 4/1238 Spr. C.

MEDICAL CORPS.

Bennett 3/2018 P.

Previously reported "Missing," now rejoined.

INFANTRY.

Mexted 25/1180 S., Davidson 8/3554 D.

Previously reported "Wounded," now reported "Not Wounded."

MAORI CONTINGENT.

Royal 16/727 H.

Missing.

INFANTRY.

Anderson 6/2034 H., Annand 7/2226 S., Campbell 23795 T., Goodwin 23/2565 L., Harrison 25240 E., Havill 6/3731 J., Luis 13048 G., McDonald 6/3798 H., Thoumine 10405 D., Hayman 6/3736 L., Gardner 23/1637 L/Cpl. A., Lindsay 6/4088 J., Marshall 6/3779 V., Ramsay 6/2904 Sgt. R., Walker 6/3910 L/Cpl. G.

Wounded.

INFANTRY.

Brynes 10/299 W., Barrett 10/3478 Cpl. A., Barrett 19101 W., Blair 14924 T., Bowen 10/3495 S., Corsar 6/3666 J., Finnerty 26/555 T., Fish 23164 E., Graham 23/1057 L/Cpl. J., Haddrell 18656 S., Hancock 14973 J., Harris 24/1388 F., Hartigan 10/3899 T., Haylock 14260 E., Hone 10/3599 L/Cpl. E., Hunt 23551 A., Hunter 24016 D., Ireland 11480 L/Cpl. J., Jansen 15306 F., Kerr 9/2079 A., Kippenberger 11682 H., McCook 23/1101 J., McKnight 12947 G., McLaughlin 15402 H., McLiskey 2/1538A E., Maitland 14453 J., Merriman 12428 A., Milligan 23/520 P., Mitchell 22831 W., Moulden 12/3741 C., Newson 10/2716 H., Parry 24/1457 L/Cpl. P., Pink 6/4339 R., Richardson 26/319 H., Rogers 13/3071 W., Ronaldson 23/1167 W. Sanson 10/4198 E., Stephens 23/1197 H., Stephenson 24074 O., Sutherland 23/928 W., Thomson 26/1733 I., Turkington 12295 W., Watkinson 11140 P., Wells 23/1869 J., Kirkman 13768 J., Kitto 23839 A., Kneebone 15382 T., Lory 23/1430 T., Lyall 25/775 C., McGrath 14299 J., McQuillan 24/865 L/Cpl. J., Marsh 10972 H., Meigham 15217 J., Merrilees 8/3950 J., Mitchell 12/2392 Cpl. G., Moir 8/3953 D., Morey 23010 W., Myers 15215 J., Neilson 25294 G., O'Boyle 11715 P., O'Brien 8/3993 J., Odgers 23034 W., Oxford 17812 H., Platz 11933 J., Quinn 22857 E., Real 12699 J. Reddecliffe 13471 F., Richardson 11786 C., Scott 11120 Shelton 14494 F., Styles 13034 F., Williams 8/3435 H., Wilson 24/1234 Sgt. J., Andrews 23/2147 A., Bailey 10073 H., Bone 8/2850 E., Butterworth 14386 J., Clarke 23/710 S., Collett 10316 A., Cooper 12/2671 H., Crawford 8/3226 S., Evans 8/3569 R., Forrester 13900 D., Fox 30053 J., Friend 8/3904 R., Galbraith 15160 R., Gray 15163 P., Gregory 8/3607 W., Harwood 8/3289 F., Heena 11406 C., Huxtable 8/2015 F., Jackson 15371 E., Jarvis 8/1143 J., Johansen 22990 A., Johnston 13930 J., Johnston 15182 P., Jones 15181 O., Kidd 13/2830 A.

MACHINE GUN CORPS.

Connel 2/120A P., King 22996 R., Neilson 23030 V., Woodhead 6/575 Act/Sgt. G.

MOUNTED RIFLES.

Jones 9/415 L/Cpl. J.

ARTILLERY.

Drake 2/36 Gnr., Flower 7/1465 J.

ENGINEERS.

Fairclough 8/3571 Spr. S., Ferguson 4/395 Spr. R., Graham 4/900 2nd Cpl. P., Hurrell 4/968 Spr. J.

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Chronicles of the N.Z.E.F.

Records of Matters Concerning the Troops and Gazette of Patriotic Effort.

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" THE CHRONICLES OF THE N.Z.E.F."
PUBLISHED FORTNIGHTLY,

A paper to gather and dispense all interesting information concerning New Zealand soldiers in Europe, and a gazette of New Zealand patriotic efforts in this country.

Correspondence and contributions are earnestly requested from the soldiers, and they are warmly invited to call at the Editor's Office, 11, Southampton Row, when in London.

All material sent is subject to the censorship of the Editor and the Public Censor, and the Editor reserves all right of publication. Contributors kindly state name and address and whether they desire their names to appear.

This paper, whilst in close touch with the High Commissioner's Office and the New Zealand War Contingent Association, is independent of those bodies, which are not responsible for the matter contained in these columns.

Copies may be purchased from the canteens or from the office. Price 6d.; soldiers, 3d.

We offer our grateful thanks to all those who have kindly offered assistance, and to those who have warmly encouraged this publication.

Yours,
THE EDITOR.

FROM THE EDITORIAL BIVVIE.

PEACE! What O! I don't think!! The dear old Kaiser is up to some more of his bluffing; but just what his task is no one seems to know for certain. At any rate, many papers have as many opinions, though they all are quite agreed upon the one point, that is, that the time is not yet, much as Wilhelm may hope so. Along with the Allies and the rest of the Empire, New Zealand does not mind how soon we have peace; and, now that he has mentioned it, we may tell him so, but, Old Devil, it's going to be on our terms, not yours. Thanks for mentioning the subject; but "taihoa" for the present, and please remind us again later on when we are quite sure we know a little more about that sort of thing. So we shall just carry on in the meantime.

* * * *

1917 next week. It seems to have come sooner than it was expected. We thought '16 would have found us at peace again. So did the Huns. So we're both disappointed and the dirty job still occupies our whole life and minds. We recognise that it remains to be finished, and so somehow or other it shall be done, and very thoroughly too. Fern and scrub country take a great deal of breaking in, but it usually gets done in the long run, and the Germans do not appear to be as persistent as fern or scrub. New Zealand has a good many kicks left in her yet, and, Germany, please to know it, not that N. Z. will finish the war on her own, but she will do her bit till the cows come home. We have not tuzzled with nature for the last hundred years for nothing, and we shall do our bit to the bitter end—of Germany.

'17 may see the thing through. We hope so. Then again, it may not. That depends how bitterly the Central Empires want to be beaten.

* * * *

We shall probably be losing our welcome visitors from the good old spot very shortly now. It has been a great pleasure seeing Mr. Massey and Sir Joseph Ward and their party, and we hope they have enjoyed their stay here as much as we have appreciated their presence. "Bill" has seen most of the boys here in England at least once, if not much more frequently. He will go back to N.Z. with a clear comprehension of the soldiers' point of view, a more complete understanding of what war is and means than can ever be gained in Maoriland, and a knowledge of what yet remains to be done before we can call absolute victory ours. We trust, too, that his visit has been of value to Imperial politicians, and that they will consider in future the success of varied valuable legislation in N.Z., the excellence of the compulsory territorial training, the splendid conscription system the present Government have enforced, and Colonial views concerning future trade and defence.

Advantage has been taken of Mr. Massey's presence by the leading people of England, intellectual, municipal and political, to honour New Zealand and him. The Old Country has expressed deep gratitude to New Zealand for her loyalty, not that we think we justly deserve thanks, nor yet were we expecting it. N.Z., above all things, recognises she is duty bound to do her utmost as fully as Britain, the Allies, or any part of the Empire.

Our Ministers, therefore, return homewards with the knowledge that we better understand each other, and that we are even more closely bound together by Imperial aspirations and sympathy.

We wish our visitors bon voyage, and a speedy and safe return to southern sunlit skies. And may they take back to our people messages of our cheeriness and good intent to see the thing through with right and proper spirit, and our hopes to return ourselves very shortly to those shores to which we have found no equal—to the land of sun, joy and freedom.

APPRECIATION.

THE WORK OF THE N.Z.W.C.A.

Headquarters, N.Z. Expeditionary Force, U.K.,
8, Southampton Row, London.
21.12.16.

The Secretary,
N.Z.W.C.A.

I would like to express my gratitude to the War Contingent Association for their kindness to the N.Z.E.F. in England during the past year.

We all recognise how strenuous have been the efforts of the members of the Association to help our men.

Those efforts have not been in vain. You have afforded pleasure to thousands of New Zealand boys—your work cannot be recognised by honours and rewards, but it may afford you satisfaction in the knowledge that your work is appreciated not only by the military authorities, but by the men themselves and by their relatives.

You have filled a gap which military organisation does not provide for, and you have done so with great success.

My best wishes and the wishes of officers and men of the N.Z.E.F. are extended to the W.C.A. for a

HAPPY CHRISTMAS

and a Happy New Year.

Yours sincerely,
(Signed) Geo. S. Richardson,
Brig.-General.

AN INSPECTION OF THE SALISBURY CAMPS.

On Friday, December 8, a party including the Prime Minister, Mrs. and Miss Massey, Sir Joseph and Lady Ward, the High Commissioner, General Russell and Brig.-General Richardson, inspected the N. Z. Command Depot at Codford and the Reserve Group at Sling.

The day was fine, though fog lay in thick banks over the Salisbury Plain. One of these just rolled away as the party arrived at Codford. The men, drawn up on the parade ground, were duly inspected. Mr. Massey spoke a few cheery words, and a few others about their heroism, the winning of the war, etc.

After lunch, the hospital, the convalescent section and the Aotea-roa Club were inspected, and met generally with the approval of the Prime Minister. At two, the party passed onwards in the direction of Sling.

The fog gave trouble towards the latter end of the run, and only one car of the four succeeded is finding the parade. Sight was of little use—everything was shrouded in the thick white mist. In the foreground a few nebulous figures were visible, elsewhere nothing but the dense murk. From the great beyond came an unbroken chorus of coughing. Later, the visibility having considerably improved, the troops marched past in column of route, and were seen to better advantage. The mounteds led,and the instructional staff terminated the procession.

Tea was administered in the Mess, which considerably revived the joviality of the party. Then an attempt was made to leave for Salisbury City, but here much difficulty was experienced. The mud clung dearly, for the camp seemed loth to let them go. The fog came on thicker than ever and progress was well nigh impossible. "Cheer oh," "Good luck" and "Kia Ora, Bill" came from the dim spectres in the gloom, which deepened with the increasing hour. The camp indeed was hard to leave. It was cleared at last, and through a medley of hissing lorries, swearing Tommies, limbers and horses, the motors rapidly accomplished the three miles to Amesbury in an hour and a half.

Thence conditions improved and Salisbury was reached at 7.15. Casualty, one car smashed. Party cold, but still fairly sanguine. Caught the train which had, or ought to have left, an hour before, and in due course arrived in London.

The War Contingent's Club in Endless Street, Salisbury, had, owing to the fog, to be left uninspected.

THE PRIME MINISTER'S DOINGS.

December	6th.	Conference with War Office. Luncheon, British Empire Club.
,,	7th.	Mrs. and Miss Massey received by H.M. the Queen. Attended House of Commons.
,,	8th.	Visit of Inspection to New Zealand Camps at Codford and Sling.
,,	11th.	Visited Leeds. Addressed Luncheon Club, and Leeds University; subject: Dominions and the Present Crisis.
,,	12th.	Deputation Highland Land League Conference with Board of Trade; addressed Meeting at Queen's Hall; subject: Dominions Representation.
,,	13th.	Conference, Secretary of State for Colonies.
,,	14th.	Attended House of Lords.
,,	15th.	Presided at Meeting Ulster Association.
,,	17th.	Left for Manchester.
,,	18th.	At Manchester, Visited Ship Canal, Docks, Westinghouse Company's Works. Civic Luncheon at Town Hall. Soldiers' Hospitals and School of Technology.
,,	19th.	Attended House of Commons on the occasion of Prime Minister's statement.
,,	20th.	Received the Freedom and Livery of the Clothworkers' Company.
,,	21st.	Conference with Secretary of State for Colonies.

"AFTERMATH."

("Married," August 16th.)
("Killed in action," August 23rd.)

Now, o'er this tortured sea my mind,
Sweep wild mad storms of grief,
Casting a battered soul and blind
Upon the barren reef
Of longing.

Grey hours, grey days and grey the years—
In dust my roses red.
Hours pass . . . an endless line of biers
Of still-born hopes and dead
Wild longings.

* * *

Grey hills, grey rocks and greyer seas
Beyond that surge and moan,
Joining the leafless dripping trees
In mournful monotone
Of longing.

Ah, come, pale lips and icy breath,
Borne on some mighty wave,
Come like thy sister Sleep, Oh Death,
Give freedom in the grave
From longing.

D. H. L.

"WHEN GOD COMES."

By Chaplain Bush-King (Main Body).

A Christmas Message to Those Bereaved.

Chaplain Bush-King has written some splendid lines, full of depth and sincerity, for the comforting of mothers or wives who have lost sons or husbands in this fighting of to-day. To the women it is dedicated; but were the men to read it also these words must help them to realise more fully the trials of the bereft and of the comfort which is to be got from God. Some of the most beautiful verse I have ever read describes the victory of death on the battlefield. Padre Bush-King once gave me a hand with some water up the track to Walker's Ridge. May these pages help many a sorrowing woman, as he helped me that day.

LIEUT.-COL. FREYBERG, V.C., D.S.O.

His Majesty the King has been graciously pleased to confer the Victoria Cross on

Capt. (temp. Lt.-Col.) Bernard Cyril Freyberg D.S.O., R.W. Surrey R. and R.N.D.

For most conspicuous bravery and brilliant leading as a Battalion Commander.

By his splendid personal gallantry he carried the initial attack straight through the enemy's front system of trenches. Owing to mist and heavy fire of all descriptions, Lieutenant-Colonel Freyberg's command was much disorganised after the capture of the first objective. He personally rallied and re-formed his men, including men from other units who had become intermixed.

He inspired all with his own contempt of danger. At the appointed time he led his men to the successful assault of the second objective—many prisoners being captured. During this advance he was twice wounded. He again rallied and re-formed all who were with him, and although unsupported in a very advanced position, he held his ground for the remainder of the day and throughout the night, under heavy artillery and machine-gun fire. When reinforced on the following morning, he organised the attack on a strongly fortified village and showed a fine example of dash in personally leading the assault, capturing the village and five hundred prisoners. In this operation he was again wounded.

Later in the afternoon, he was again wounded severely, but refused to leave the line till he had issued final instructions.

The personality, valour, and utter contempt of danger on the part of this single Officer enabled the lodgment in the most advanced objective of the Corps to be permanently held, and on this *point d'appui* the line was eventually formed.—From the *London Gazette*.

Lieut.-Colonel Freyberg is a New Zealander, and a very popular one. He was a Wellington College Boy, where he was a keen participant in all sport and notably swimming. At one time he held all the New Zealand championships from 100 yards to a mile. For some years he was skipper of the Swift Swimming Club at Wellington.

He intended taking up dentistry as a profession, and spent some time at Levin.

In November, 1913, he came to Wellington from Levin as a special constable during the strikes, which experience stirred his martial spirit.

Later he went to Mexico, where he offered his services, in a military capacity, to Carranza, leader of the Federal Government at that time. These were not accepted, so he made a similar offer to Villiers, the rebel leader, who immediately appointed him Transport Officer.

When war broke out he came at once to England and joined the Royal Naval Division, with which he went to Antwerp. Later he went to Gallipoli, and during the landing there he performed the wonderful exploit at the Bulair Lines, which won him his D.S.O. During the night he swam ashore alone and lighted flares along the coast, which deluded the Turks into the idea that a landing was being attempted there. He was many hours in the water.

Later he came to England wounded, and afterwards went with the Division to France, where in the recent Ancre fighting he performed, with magnificent gallantry, the deeds which gained him his V.C.

He now lies in hospital at 26, Park Lane, London, W., where he is progressing favourably.

New Zealanders are proud of him, and all those—and there are many—who know him as "Tiny" will value dearly their friendship with him. We offer him our most heartfelt congratulations on his glorious distinction, and express our deepest admiration for his splendid courage and fighting qualities. We sincerely trust that his wounds may not cause him a permanent inconvenience, and that he will soon be well and fit again.



LIEUT.-COL. P. C. FENWICK,
Popular Medico, Codford Camp.



VIII.—HE SETS FOOT IN EUROPE.

When the Trooper and Smoky, having breakfasted, disentangled themselves from the Bedlam of a troop-deck meal, and gained the upper air, they were in better humour to regard their surroundings from a philosophical, if not an appreciative, standpoint. The depressing drizzle had ceased, the clouds were breaking, and the shore, except for the mist-filled nullahs and the cloud-wrapped Asiatic hills showed up more clearly in the morning light. Altogether it didn't look half bad.

The *Grantully* had anchored about half a mile from the fort at Seddul Bahr, which with the castle and the village, was shattered and forlorn. An untidy medley of tents, mules and stores of all descriptions covered the seaward slope and the beach to the left. Small craft passed rapidly from many transports, French and British, to the shore. Great warships, grey and cold, lay without sign of life; destroyers cruised slowly and meditatively and pinnaces foamed along in energetic haste.

The two troopers watched the scene with interest. They were still very hazy as to the actual degree of the success of the landing, or really how far across the Peninsula the original force had progressed. The papers said everything had been wonderfully successful, but the Trooper was rather suspicious of the correctness of that fact. At any rate, they weren't wasting any time in pushing the mounted men in as infantry. The future was obscure and uncertain; but, with a feeling of eerie anticipation, he felt the freshness of the dawn of a new mysterious life, when men met men in mortal fight, when the false standards of civilisation went to the devil, and man was man. It was good to be alive; to be one of that brigade of fine hefty fellows on the edge of the great adventure, when they would join in the greatest sport on earth.

From across the misty uplands to the north-east, like the crushing of a cart over a gravelly road, came the rattle of musketry fire. Then, as the visibility increased, warships manœuvred into position, and fired slowly and deliberately at unknown targets inland. Occasionally the troopship shook from the shattering crash of the *Queen Elizabeth's* guns. Reflecting was not one of the Trooper's habitual occupations; but undoubtedly these first scenes and sounds of the real thing were occasions for thought. A bugle-call for parade cut any further philosophising, and preparations for disembarkation found him faced with questions far more worthy of mental effort than un-trooper-like sentiments concerning what might or what might not occur in the future. The leading difficulty was, of course, to get twice the permitted amount of equipment into the kit. Some had to go, there was little doubt about that. He had two blankets, and decided to dispose of the lighter. Then he changed into a clean shirt, and discarded the old one. Everything was finally reduced to the absolute minimum, and packed as neatly as possible in the temporary kit.

* * * *

Cape Helles was not the destination of the Mounted Rifle Brigade. In mid-afternoon the *Grantully*, under slow steam, passed northwards along the coast thirteen miles, and dropped anchor again in the middle of a fleet of trans-

ports about two miles off Anzac. All traces of the gloomy morning weather had gone; and, to the troopers, accustomed so long to the low, barren sand-dunes of Egypt, these high Gallipoli hills and islands, bathed in the glory of an Aegean evening, brought memories of other coastlines, Cook Strait maybe, or the Great Barrier.

The fellows crowded along the landward rail, and, with or without glasses, endeavoured to discover battle-signs and the positions of our men. There were across the steep green hillsides several scars, where the scrub was withered and the bare earth showed; but surely our main line was over that high ridge, for reports stated that the army corps had penetrated several miles. The artillery was awakening to its evening activity, field guns could be seen firing, and shells bursting on high crests. Heavy shells, learned later to be those from the *Goeben* in the Dardanelles Channel, shrieked occasionally out of the unknown, and sent up great geysers of water near a four-funnelled cruiser to the right. Floating faintly from the heights came a steady staccato of rifle fire.

The evening shadows deepened to darkness; the stars shone brightly, and against them the land stood in a black shapeless mass.

Many lights from the bivouacs on the seaward slope gleamed like a miniature Wellington across the water. War seemed difficult to reconcile with so serene and perfect a night.

Two destroyers came alongside, one on the port, the other on the starboard. Struggling with their unwieldy equipment, the troopers filed down the gangways on to them. The Trooper sat down by the engine-room manhole and listened to great and wonderful stories from the leading stoker of dashes up the Narrows, long patrols in winter storms, and thrilling times during the landing.

They spun away shorewards. The hills loomed blacker overhead and the dim staccato of rifle fire became a ceaseless rattle.

Spent bullets buzzed past and hit the water with a plop. This was interesting, and, with a thrill of pleasure, the Trooper felt at last he was under hostile fire. For days—indeed, for months—he had been worried internally by a great doubt. Would he be a funk? He was in a frightful funk lest he should be one, and to him this was a matter of great concern, though he mentioned it to no one, not even to Smoky. He wondered whether his cobber was affected in the same way, but thought not, as he was so keen to get to the front. So he had felt a little ashamed about it. Well, anyhow, now he was entering the danger zone, he experienced no abdominal sinking, such as one might expect under these circumstances. His mind was relieved; and, with the full joy of life, he turned with interest towards the steep hills.

Bells clanged below and the engines stopped and reversed, and, with a seething of water, the destroyer lost way. Out of the darkness came several unwieldy lighters, splendidly admiralled by a slip of a middy. They came alongside and the men swarmed aboard. The lighters moved lumberingly beachwards. From above, the firing grew loud, and a falling bullet wounded a man—their first casualty. Men stood silent, or spoke in subdued murmurs. The whole thing was weird, yet beautiful—the still glory of the night, the eerie, echoing rattle from above, and the flickering lights of the bivouacs.

They grounded at last alongside a stranded barge, crossed it, and filed down a plank to the shore. They gathered in ragged line along the beach, awaiting orders. What was expected of them that night, none knew. A few early comers, not too fully occupied with work or sleep to completely ignore them, welcomed them warmly, and immediately launched into long-winded accounts of previous fighting. With an air of conscious superiority, they gave them hints and advice and told vividly of trials, troubles and dangers. All this the new-comers accepted unchallenged and with deep respect. They were new chums.

The narrow beach, or those parts of it not occupied by great piles of stores, or limbers and water-catrs, was a seething mass of humanity and mules. Few of the men spoke, beyond a welcoming "How do, cobber," or a "Glad you've come, mate." They appeared out of the darkness and passed into it again with an air of steady practical purpose. Ant-like, they passed in continual streams from barges to stacks of boxes, whose size rapidly increased.

At length the brigade filed off along the stony beach to the right, halted frequently, while stray bullets passed with a low whirr overhead and out to sea; and turned finally up a deep ravine to the right.

On the steep, scrub-covered sides they were ordered to bivouac for the night. Things were not too comfortable, but that was no cause for complaint. The Trooper and Smoky forced themselves under a holly bush, enveloped themselves in their oil-sheets, and braced their feet against stems of shrubs to prevent their sliding down the fifty degree slope. There was no cessation of the firing, and, in this ravine each report reverberated from one clay cliff to another in ringing, resonant notes. There were no other signs or sounds of fighting—only this musical din, coming from the starry vault above.

The Trooper thought a terrific battle must be raging, and pitied the poor fellows in the trenches. He learned later it was just Abdul's normal method of spending the night when he had his wind up. These sounds were not disturbing, and the two cobbers were soon fast asleep for their first time under fire.

C. N. M.

COO-EE!

"Down under" boys on furlough are in town
Discharged from hospital, repaired and braced,
Their faces still retain their native brown,
Their millinery captivates our taste.
They've proved themselves a terror to the Turk,
Of cut and thrust they bear full many a token,
But, though they've been through grim, heartbreaking work,
The Anzac spirit never can be broken.

Their talk is picturesque, their manner frank,
A little hasty, what they think—they say—
They've got a down on arrogance and swank,
Passive submission doesn't come their way.
Risk and adventure are their fondest joys,
If there's a fight around, well, they'll be in it—
To tell the truth, they really are 'some' boys—
You get quite friendly with them in a minute.

Quite friendly, yes, no harm in being friends,
They must not find their furlough dull and tame,
But, girls, see to it there the matter ends,
And show that London girls can play the game,
While of good comradeship you take your fill
Don't use your power to make their hearts your plunder,
But let them pause, and hear when nights are still
The other girl who coo-ees from "down under."

JESSIE POPE.

THINGS I THINKS.

Dear Mr. Editor,—

You ask in your paper for yarns of any description. Well, telling yarns is just in my line, that's all I'm fit for. But when it comes to putting them down in black and white, why that's another thing altogether. I just can't do it. However, I'm going to give it a go. If you think, Mr. Editor, that my stuff is only up to putty, why, sling it into the wastepaper basket. I won't be offended, not me. I shall be blamed well surprised if you accept it. Some of the boys of the 6th once told me, Mr. Editor, that you were a sawny, moody sort of individual; I've got my own opinion about that. I've read the Chronicles reg'lar since they came out, and I reckon they're just it.

I've been told that what the Chronicles want is humour. I can supply that humour. I sees the funny side of everything, I do. One of the first things that hit me at the battle of the Somme was a man's leg. Probably the poor devil who owned it was in little bits. I gathered up that leg, careful-like, and passed it on to my mate, who is terrible slow on his pins. I said, sympathetic-like: "Now, matey, you fix this on to some part of your cumbrous frame, and see if it don't make you get more of a wriggle on in this bit of a slap up, where we are all going to distinguish ourselves so mightily."

Now, Mr. Editor, I ain't going to yarn about deeds that won the Empire sort of business, but I reckon you'll have to go a long way before you find a funnier lot of people than are to be discovered in London.

My right arm disappeared in the Somme scrap (that was the only thing that didn't appeal to my sense of humour), and ever since I've been living in different parts of London waiting for the Roehampton touch before being carted back to N.Z. At present I am living in Chiswick. Before starting on my yarns, I might mention Chiswick is just made for Colonials—there is a green there with shady trees and nice benches, and it's very dark in the evening. I meet a different girl each night and tells the same yarn to every one of them, and sits on the same seat and under the same shady tree. Oh! London's a great place, and nobody knows what anybody else is doing. Those girls all reckon I'm the only pebble on the beach, and me with the only girl that really matters a tinker's damn away back in the king country. But, anyway, here's for it.

What give me the notion of having a shot at the Chronicles was Chris Read's article, "On Top of a Bus." That tickled me some, and make no error about it. In my opinion (which perhaps ain't worth nothink) that was one of the best things that ever come out in the Chronicles. But I don't travel on tops of buses. It's a blamed sight too cold or foggy or wet, and, anyway, it's a darned nuisance climbing up. No, sir, I goes down. I patronises the Underground. I descends in a lift and ascends ditto. No trouble and no extra expense. Sometimes I buys a penny ticket at Chiswick, goes all the way to Barking, walks over to t'other platform without meeting a ticket-collector, takes the train back to Hammersmith, where I gives up my ticket, after having travelled a matter of 35 miles for a penny, and nobody any the wiser. It's great! But it is the people in the train that amuses me—the same way as the people on the top of that 'bus amused Mister Chris Read. I could listen all day to different people saying different things to one another at different times.

I've been to theayters and concerts and museums and abbeys, and churches, and criminal courts, and Towers of London, and bridges, and Selfridges, and hospitals, and dead houses, and Madam Tussaud's, and Zoological Gardens, and libraries, and picture galleries, and cinema shows, and the House of Lords, and Petticoat Lane, and Hampton Court, and the River Thames—but still, to my way of thinking the Underground railways takes some beating. Two bob a day and three deferred don't go very far, and if you can travel a matter of 35 mile for a penny and be amused all the while, well, what I say is, it's worth the money.

It seems to me I ain't yet started on my yarn; well, I just will, although a few of my mates are just singing out that it's near closing time and they haven't enough money to buy a bottle. I'm not going to part up with any more. I've done my whack. They all seem to think that because I run the Crown and Anchor board, I'm a millionaire. I'm not taking any, you bet.

What's your space worth, Mr. Editor? I seem to have covered a lot of country without even arriving within sight of my objective (one would think I was a scholar). What does objective mean—I got it from one of Nat Gould's books. Nat Gould can tell a yarn and no mistake, though I don't think he does really know much about horses, but he lets on he does.

Talking of horses reminds me of dogs. The first people in London I really learnt to know and respect, was on account of a dog—it wasn't exactly what you might call a dog, either. It was what they called a Peekensneeze. It happened in one of my 35-mile-underground-penny-trips. I sat opposite two ladies, one old, t'other young (a fine-looking girl she was, too). On the lap of the old one lay a little animal, yellow, long-haired, snub-nosed, and with large, watery eyes. It looked awful unhealthy and fed-up. It took me some time to realise that the little animal was really a dog, but when I did, it took me very little more time to realise what was the matter. Of course, the miserable little beast was overfed and over-caressed.

Now, Mr. Editor, although you may think me a fool when it comes to writing, I am not a fool when we get down to other things such as horses and dogs and women. Those two women who sat opposite me had no need to tell me about what they were thinking. I could read it in their eyes. The old one was thinking (remember I had my arm-sleeve empty): "Ah! poor fellow, what he must have been through." The young was thinking: "What a nice-looking man, what a pity he's only a common soldier, but then, Colonials are different."

I let them go on thinking for some time and then I reached over and patted the little animal they thought was a dog. The creature took no notice, but the owners did, as, of course, I knew they would. I was not born yesterday. The old one said: "Isn't he a darling." The young one said: "Are you a New Zealander; where were you wounded." I said: "Aw, yes, he is nice, but I don't think he is quite up to the mark. What do you give him to eat?" The young woman's question I did not deign to answer. It ain't policy to talk to the young woman when the old one's by. It improves your chance afterwards. My question, however, provoked quite a volume of response, the old one holding forth on the merits of broth, followed by a very finely minced chicken, and the young one eagerly championing warm milk and calves' foot jelly. To both theories I sagely shook my head. "What that dog wants," I said, "is special diet. What he requires is special know-

ledge of dog nature, which only those who have lived with dogs all their lives, possess. I am one of those. If you care to hand this dear little creature of yours over to me for a fortnight, I will guarantee to have that coat which is now lank and dull, shiny and silky; those eyes, which are now bleary and watery, shine like stars; that comatose appearance and jaded appetite, I will transform." Fortunately, before I had left Chiswick, I had primed myself with half a bottle of Johnny Walker; otherwise I could never have been so eloquent. May the Lord look sideways at all prohibitioners, for the Johnny Walker did the trick and I got the little beast.

I give him just one feed in two weeks and fulfilled all the promises of Johnny Walker, and, at the same time, gained the everlasting affection of both the old and the young lady. The latter is making me rapidly forget my poor old girl of the king country.

G. B. L.

AN ODE TO CODFORD.

Codford, we love thee more and more,
We soldiers from a far-off shore
Thy sunny clime and clear blue skies
Are at a premium, I surmise,
But memories of our stay down here
Will ever be to us most dear.

Thy frosts cut like a fine steel blade,
The glass shows nothing in the shade.
Of fogs thou hast just one or two—
We like them not—'tween me and you.
But all the same, we think you fine—
You're far more cosy than the Line.

We have within our boundaries here
Many an institution dear—
"Aatea-Roa Hut" comes in
For praises high—an easy win,
A smile—good food—a cosy spot—
Ladies, d'you know, it helps a lot?

The canteen is some place too,
To judge by noise, and eager crew,
Who bide their time before the door
Till they may drink their fill—or more.
The history of this place of fame?
The conduct sheets will show that same.

"Y.M.C.A's." are relished too—
We get home news both old and new,
'Tis mostly old, we must admit.
That matters not one little bit.
And officers, my, how hard they work here,
They love not to leave you, that is clear.

To cap our joy down here with thee
We get a monthly—threepence the fee.
The N. Z. Chronicle it is named—
For faithful records it is famed.
Through it, while here with thee we stay,
We trace our comrades day by day.

Now farewell, Codford—we away
To join the old boys in the fray.
We know just what we're going to—
Perchance sometimes we'll think of you.
Some things men want you sure do lack,
But fare thee well, till we get back.

A Taranaki Maori entered a timber merchant's yard the other day, and, approaching the yardsman, said: "How much you charge te big boards?"

"What size do you want? What do you want to make?" replied the yardman. "Oh, my wife she very ill. Te doctor say she die soon. I make te coffin. She no die, I think I make te pig trough."—*Clutha Free Press.*



ANZAC'S SHIRT INSPECTION CALLBOY

FOOTBALL.

RUGBY VICTORIES IN FRANCE.

Of late a great interest has been taken in the "grand old game." It started with a game "Infantry" versus "Artillery (N.Z.) Engineers," the latter winning by 18 to 6. A combined team then played the 1st Australian Division team, winning by 20 to nil. This victory gave confidence and interest became enthusiasm. A challenge was issued to the combined "Ausy" Depots and resulted in a game between our team and a team picked from the 1st and 2nd Australian Depots. "Ours" won big—27 to nil. In this game Collyer, O'Malley and Maguire were the "King Hits." We've got some good talent here, although it is necessarily a floating population.

Yesterday we played a team picked from the Machine Gun School. Victory again came our way, resulting 23 to nil.

At present we have a challenge out to play a combined team from all the Depots (20 to 30) in the district, so in my next note you can expect to hear of our unbeaten record broken.

BROCKENHURST HOSPITAL MATCH.

An interesting football (Soccer) match was played on Saturday, 25th November. This was a return game between the hospital staff and Weston Park (Southampton). In the first half the visitors scored, though it was uphill work for them—most of the play being at their end of the field in spite of the wind being in their favour. Prospects were bright for the Hospital at half time, but they failed to rise to the occasion. Though the visitors had not more than two or three good players, they made up for this deficiency by very fair combination, particularly when a "throw-in" or a corner was played. They scored three more goals in rapid succession, while rain came on driven by a strong wind, and darkness was setting in. Before the whistle was blown, however, Hospital rallied and added another goal to their credit, making the final score 4 to 2 in favour of the visitors. Among the Hospital players, Roots and Hughes did good work, although not up to their usual standard. Castleton rarely got a chance, while Gorton and Micklethwaite played a hard game, but to little purpose. Undoubtedly the fact that the game was new to many of the New Zealanders told against them, and after a foul "charge" had been given against them their timidity in following the ball closely was most marked.

With a greater familiarity with the rules of the game and consistent practice, the Hospital team should be able to meet Weston Park and even better teams with confidence.

ENGINEERS' FOOTBALL.

Brightlingsea Camp.

A football match was played yesterday between a team of N.Z. Engineers and a team of the 10th Manchester Regiment. The following represented the Engineers: Full back, Barrie; threequarters, Donaldson, Mahoney, Frame; five-eights, Capt. McNab, George; half, Stoddart; wing forward, Leeder (capt.); forwards, Greatbatch, Scarrot, O'Byrne, Sutherland, Poyne, Wells, Murch. The 10th Manchester was represented by: Full back, Sergt. J. Pillamore; threequarters, Lt. Davies, Sergt. Oliver, Q.M.S. Sainsworth, Pte. Robertson; half-backs, Capt. Smith, C.G.M. Borie; forwards, S.M. Wase, C.S.M. McCabe, C.S.M. Maylor, C.S.M. Scalan, Pte. Waye, Pte. Speed, Sergt. Walsh, Lt. Fript.

The N.Z. won the toss and decided to play with the wind. Shortly after the kick-off, the N.Z. pack rushed the ball into their opponents' 25, but one or two bad passes let the Manchester pack get the ball back to the centre. After some give and take play, the Manchesters got the ball out to their backs, who were playing splendidly. A good passing rush between Davies and Sainsworth let Oliver away, and he scored at the corner. The kick at goal was a failure. Capt. McCabe, playing a great game, forced the ball down the field, a passing rush by the backs let Mahoney away, but he was collared at the line. A lot of good play took place, the N.Z pack more than held their own, but the backs lacked combination. From a free kick the Manchesters followed up well. Sainsworth got the ball, and after a good run passed to Robertson, who made a splendid run and scored the second try for the Manchesters. After some give and take play, the first half ended. Manchester Regiment, 6 points; N.Z., nil.

Shortly after the second half started the superiority of the Manchester backs began to tell. A good opening gave McCabe a chance, and after a good run scored; the kick at goal again failed. The game became very fast. Leeder, Byrne, Murch and Smith showing out well for the Engineers, but the opponents' backs were outclassing the N.Z.'s. From the scrum, the Manchester's threequarters got the ball, and after a good bit of passing Oliver again got away and scored between the posts. Sainsworth took the kick, and placed a nice goal. The N.Z.'s still plugged away, Barrie saving time and again. The game at this point was spoilt a bit by off-side play. Constantly the N.Z.E. were on the point of scoring, but the combination of the opponents' backs was too good. Just on time the 10th Manchester Regiment again scored, and the final score was 10th Manchester Regiment, 17 points; N.Z. Engineers, nil.

For the winners, Oliver, Sainsworth, McCabe and Pillamore were the best; for the losers, Leeder, Barrie, Frame, Capt. McNab, Murch and Byrne were the best.

The N.Z. Engineers had the bad luck to lose Cpl. Wells, who, early in the first half, got one of his ribs fractured.

The Soccer team met a team from the "Cockchafer" on Wednesday, December 13th, and were defeated by three goals to two. It was a good fast game, but Bickerstaffe had the bad luck to lose two of his best men, Sergt. Body and Lieut. Roy, who have left for France.

MOSTLY ABOUT THE BOYS.

All the contemporary Waitakians of E. R. Leary will be deeply grieved to hear that he was killed on the Somme about two months ago. He was a second lieutenant in the Imperial Machine Gun Corps, and had been out at the front about eight months.

A distinguished caller the other day at the Editorial Possie was Surgeon-Major Atkinson, R.N., attached to the Royal Naval Division. He became acquainted with New Zealand when he was with Captain Scott, whose party he led after that gallant man's death. After completing the scientific records of the expedition, he went far into the depths of China to investigate certain peculiar diseases there. On the outbreak of the present war he came at once to England and immediately joined the Grand Fleet. Later he was sent by the Admiralty to Gallipoli to discover methods of reducing the fly and disease troubles. He was taken ill before long, but discovered means, which are now in use in France, whereby sanitary conditions are wonderfully improved. He is at present with the heavy artillery.

Miss Jessie Pope, poetess and authoress, is deeply interested in Australasian soldiers. She had tea at the Possie the other day, and has given several poems to the Chronicle.

Mr. Borneo Gardiner, well-known in N.Z. as a whistler, came in one afternoon, and has promised to give some items at the hospital concerts.

Lieut. Pat Hanna, who has just gained his commission, spent an afternoon in the E.P. recently doing one or two sketches for the mag.

Callers at the Chronicle office also included Pte. F. J. O'Connor, of the 3rd Field Ambulance; Sergt. G. Whiting, N.Z.R.B.; Pte. R. B. Bretner, 4th Otago Coy.; Pte. C. V. Downes, 1st C.I.B.; Rfm. H. W. Callaghan, 3rd R.B.; Gnr. Philip C. Muir, 9th Battery; Sergt. N. G. Henley, 2nd Batt. Rifle Brigade; Sergt. Campbell, 3rd Rifle Brigade; Trumpeter C. G. James, 9th W.M.R.; Rfm. A. Trafford, 3rd Rifle Brigade.

Lieut. Brett Wood, Royal Flying Corps, of Christchurch, an old Waitakian, recently had a crash, and is now in a hospital in Bristol with an injured face.

Sec.-Lieut. John H. Massey, old Waitakian, who had been on furlough for some months since being wounded on the Somme, has now returned to duty with the R.F.A. at Woolwich.

Sergeant McKellar, 6th Battery, N.Z.F.A., who lost his right leg, has received his discharge from the N.Z.E.F. in England, and has got occupation with Stephenson, Wright and Co., in London.

The following officers have recently been staying at the New Zealand Officers' Convalescent Home at Brighton:—

Major T. G. Graham, Major H. S. K. Robinson, Major Bernau.

Captain H. McKinnon, Captain Wilson, Captain J. E. Faris, Captain T. F. Christian, Captain W. C. McCaw, Captain F. W. Lumsden, Captain McNab.

Lieut. C. H. Loughnan, Lieut. Knox, Lieut. J. Black, Lieut. W. R. Masefield, Lieut. K. Saxon, Lieut. R. C. Wood, Lieut. G. Simpson, Lieut. Warren, Lieut. G. M. Wilford, Lieut. S. Abbott.

Sec.-Lieut. T. G. Vincent, Sec.-Lieut. A. S. Reid, Sec.-Lieut. W. J. Little.

Capt. T. W. P. Price, N.Z. Chaplains' Department, returned to New Zealand on the s.s. *Adriatic*, leaving England on December 6th.

NOTES FROM THE HIGH COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE.

PRISONERS OF WAR IN TURKEY.

A postcard has been received from No. 10/348 Private T. Gaffney that No. 12/779 Private Ernest Keightley, Auckland Infantry Battalion, died at Hadjkiri on the night of the 25th October. The poor fellow had apparently been in a bad state of health for some time, and the news of his death will be received with regret by his old comrades of the main body.

Advice has been received that 13/2414 Trooper C. C. Bowen, Auckland Mounted Rifles, has been transferred to Angora.

PRISONERS OF WAR IN GERMANY.

The following further members of the New Zealand Expeditionary Force have now been reported to be prisoners of war in Germany:—

9/1684 Lance/Cpl. John Mathieson Hall, 2nd Otago Infantry Battalion, Dulmen.

23932 Pte. Robert Tyrrell Strathern, 2nd Otago Infantry Battalion, Dulmen.

Orders for bread (double supply) have been despatched to the Bureau de Secours at Berne; and other food as well as clothing and tobacco will be despatched as soon as possible.

A considerable number of acknowledgments has come to hand within the last fortnight from prisoners of war in Germany, and not many parcels now remain unacknowledged. A very grateful letter has been received from Corporal W. H. Banks (6/2061), 1st Canterbury Infantry Regiment, and others have written in the same terms. Corporal Banks is still in hospital, and so is 12/2789 Private John Morrison, 1st Auckland Infantry Battalion; but 6/3260 Private Charles Bromley and 6/3443 Private Charles Richardson are now apparently convalescent. No communications have yet been received from 23/2170 Private James Carran, 2nd Otago Infantry Battalion, and 7/832 Private Edwin Cross, 2nd Canterbury Infantry Battalion, who are both believed to be in hospital, nor from 10/3294 Private Wm. Ernest Hinch, 2nd Wellington Infantry Battalion, who is interned at Dulmen.

MILITARY HONOURS TO NEW ZEALANDERS.

The names of many New Zealand soldiers have recently appeared in the Honours List as having been decorated for bravery and distinguished conduct in the field, and particulars have been cabled to New Zealand.

CHRISTMAS MESSAGES TO NEW ZEALAND SOLDIERS.

The following messages are being sent to our soldiers on Christmas Day:—

From the Right Hon. W. F. Massey, Prime Minister.

In their own country New Zealanders are now enjoying the blue skies and bright sunshine which come with the festive season. Their hearts and thoughts, however, are with their boys, who, in response to the call of King and country, and far from home and kindred, are spending Christmas defending the Empire, of which they are citizens, against deadly enemies who are seeking to overthrow it. Anxious as they are for their gallant sons, New Zealanders have the satisfaction and consolation of knowing that wherever the enemy has been met with, whether on the bleak heights of Gallipoli, in the historic and of France, or elsewhere, her soldiers have been responsible for deeds of heroism unsurpassed in British history. In field and camp they have done credit to their country, and will continue to do so while the war lasts.

At this Christmastide, New Zealand wishes her boys every possible pleasure and comfort, arising from the consciousness of duty well and faithfully done, and hopes that the time may soon come when with victory and honour, they will be able to return to their own country and their own friends. KIA ORA.

W. F. Massey,
Prime Minister.

London,
December, 1916.

From the Right Hon. Sir Joseph Ward, Minister of Finance.

Officers and men of the New Zealand Expeditionary Force—greetings!

May your Christmas be as happy as possible in the trying circumstances under which you are serving your King and country. New Zealand is proud of you, you have worthily upheld the best traditions of the race, and the glory of your deeds will live for ever in the history of this greatest of wars. The splendid heroism you displayed on the rough Gallipoli Peninsula, and your cheerful sacrifices in France, make a page of history which the whole world has marvelled at. In sending you Christmas greetings, I can only express the hope that the New Year will bring victory to our armies. This can only be attained by a strenuous and united effort, and from my knowledge of what the New Zealanders have accomplished, I have no misgivings as to the future part you will play.

Good luck to you all and a speedy return to the Land of the Moa.

Joseph G. Ward,
Minister of Finance.

London.
December, 1916.

From Colonel the Hon. James Allen, Acting Prime Minister and Minister of Defence.

To New Zealand's Sons and Daughters across the Seas, Christmas greetings from your countrymen, who are proud of your splendid achievements and who are in continual union with you in spirit and thought. Make this union more real by joining with us wherever you may be at eight o'clock on Christmas morning, at which hour every New Zealander has been invited to pray for your protection and continued success, for restoration to health of all sick and wounded, for comfort to those who suffer and for your safe return home after the work you set yourselves to do has been accomplished and a lasting and honourable peace has been won.

James Allen.

From the Hon. Sir Thomas Mackenzie, High Commissioner for New Zealand.

GOOD LUCK, BOYS, and a victorious future.

Your tenacity, your courage, and your spirit have founded a tradition which New Zealanders of the future must aspire to uphold.

Thomas Mackenzie.

High Commissioner's Office,
Strand, London.
December, 1916.

These messages will be distributed to all soldiers in hospital and all members of the New Zealand Expeditionary Force in England and they will be published in orders in France and Egypt.

CHRISTMAS ENTERTAINMENT IN LONDON.

The entertainment to New Zealand soldiers in London on Christmas Day will take the form of a Christmas dinner, a concert and tea in the afternoon, and dancing from 6.30 till 9 p.m. The function will take place in the Central Hall, Westminster (not far from Westminster Cathedral), and all New Zealand soldiers in London on Christmas Day who are without other entertainment are heartily invited to attend.

[Editor's Note.—These notes were supplied before Christmas.]



Popular Song: "Come, Hunny, Do!"

CAMP, CLUB AND HOSPITAL NEWS.

The Doings of the Fortnight—
By "Those on the Spots."



A Meet of the Hounds at Balmer Lawn Section of the Brockenhurst Hospital.

BROCKENHURST HOSPITAL LETTER.

No. 1 N. Z. General Hospital, Brockenhurst,
December 19th, 1916.

Dear Ehoa,—Everybody here is busy making preparations to give the lads a real good time for Xmas. The wards have been prettily decorated by the Sisters and their helpers. The Quartermaster and Padre MacDonald are hard at it, getting all the good things in for the big feast, and the menu as drawn out by the O.C. is certainly most alluring.

Miss Peterson brought down a party of professionals from London about a fortnight ago. Three concerts were given—one in the Recreation Room and two in the Wards. It was a real treat and much enjoyed. Besides the entertainments at the Y.M.C.A., Mrs. Williams arranged with Padre Burgin, who is O.C., Concerts and Recreations, for a weekly concert every Thursday in the Recreation Room.

Two Cinema shows are given each week at "Tin Town" in the Wards, and one Cinema at Balmer Lawn, near Forest Park. Thus the long, dark evenings pass pleasantly away.

The Staff of Medical Officers has been somewhat depleted the last few weeks. Capts. Ulrich and Julian have left for France, Capt. Simcox has gone to Codford, Capt. Rawson, the Dental Officer who has been with the unit from the start, has, much to the regret of every one, left us, having been transferred to the English Artillery, at his own request. In this he shows a splendid spirit of patriotism and self-sacrifice—seeing that he will lose his rank as Capt. We wish him the best of luck. Capt. Don has arrived from France to take the position of Dental Officer in his place. With all good wishes for a Happy Xmas.—Yours B.

WALTON HOSPITAL LETTER.

Walton-on-Thames,
December 19th, 1916.

Dear Ehoa,—Here we are again with a few bits of news from Walton, though, of course, you must never expect any very startling news, because nothing seems to happen here that would rank as an important event; or, perhaps, it is that we take everything as a matter of course.

Yes, even pay day, when we draw 4s. to spend in our own extravagant Colonial manner, does not cause such a flutter as you would imagine. But since I wrote last, we have had several events happen of rather more than passing interest. We have had an epidemic of 'flu., and most of the staff have had a dose of it, many having to go into hospital.

We have had some very fine concert parties visiting us. Miss Lena Ashwell's party gave us a most enjoyable entertainment. Mrs. Bosworth—from dear old Sunny Auckland—and party made us forget for an hour or two how far we were away from home, especially when a real Auckland ray of sunshine sang to us as only a Colonial lassie can sing. Truly, the girls of New Zealand are doing their bit as well as the boys. Then, on another auspicious occasion, we had a visit from the War Emergency Party, who gave us a concert worth going miles to hear.

Another day General Richardson was here to present the D.C.M. to Sergeant Jenkins and the Military Medal to Sergeant Wilson, who had had a bad time with his leg, but who now is bucking up splendidly.

And to-day an event of special note should be recorded. I happened to put my head in the annexe kitchen, and there was the lady who reigns supreme, in command of a small squad of willing helpers, who were giving the walls and everything else a coat of whitewash. Quite unnecessary, but it is all because of Christmas. It is a happy family that works in the annexe kitchen.

We shall, no doubt, have a happy time here at Christmas, for great preparations are in hand.

Our auxiliary hospital at Oatlands Park is now an accomplished fact, and is working at top speed. Our boys there must feel the sentiment attached to the old mansion, as for centuries it was the abode of royalty; amongst those who resided there were King Henry VIII. and Queen Elizabeth, and great historic events no doubt happened there. The building consists of over 150 rooms, with spacious halls and lounges. The grounds are very extensive, with golf links, tennis courts, etc., and an old and remarkable grotto, which has no parallel in the world. There are very spacious yards and outbuildings, which now are used as garages, and are occupied by our motor transport.

On Thursday, December 21st, there will be great doings in Walton, as one of our main body boys, Pte. Lang, better known as "Archie," is taking unto himself an English bride. My word, Mr. Editor, it will be the prettiest military wedding we have had in Walton.

With best wishes and good luck to all our cobbers in other parts, and all at Walton wishing the N.Z. Chronicle staff a prosperous New Year.—Yours, "Waltonian."

HORNCHURCH CONVALESCENT CAMP LETTER.

"Grey Towers," Hornchurch,
December 17th, 1916.

Dear Ehoa,—The atmosphere here has been electric for the last few days, and by the look of things the horizon is likely to be black with threatening clouds for a few weeks to come. The reason?—you may well ask. The number of "fair ones" in London, who waited in vain for their boys from overseas on Saturday and Sunday, could, perhaps, explain in eloquent terms, but to us, who were held here with an iron hand, the simple term, "all leave stopped," clears the mystery.

We are pleased to report that Capt. Wallis, N.Z.M.C., has recovered from his recent indisposition, and is once more superintending the work at the "gym." This time we have to record the loss of Capt. Farris, who has been transferred to Brighton. All his patients are very sorry to lose his services, and wish him good-will where e'er he goes. Capt. Clarke, who has taken his place, is already very popular.

Something of the suffering of the German people was brought vividly before the men to-day when they were confronted by the notice: "All beer will now be purchased by tickets." The rush for tickets was phenomenal, but, oh! how dry was many a throat when the bugle sounded, and the canteen door closed. It is announced that those who were unable to be served will be permitted to drink a limited supply of water during the day—on application to the orderly officer.

A party of men from the camp visited the factory of Maypole Margarine last week, and were conducted over the works by one of the directors, who, when addressing the deputation of "leading butter manufacturers of the Dominion," said: "It was not usual for the company to permit the public to inspect the works, but, recognising that the party, being—so to speak—oppositionistic in the business, were especially interested, the managing director had readily consented to the request, and regretted very much his own inability to be present to meet such distinguished visitors from overseas." During the afternoon, the party were served with refreshments, and did royal justice to the good things provided.

Some forty men also visited the Royal Cattle Show at Islington, and took keen interest in the various exhibits.

This has been a record fortnight for good concerts. It is difficult and almost impossible to pick out any party for special mention, but we cannot allow this letter to go without saying that the boys gave a real hearty welcome to Mrs. Bosworth, who is a New Zealander, and does so much to entertain the soldier-boys. Miss Lena Ashwell's visit also drew a crowded house, and the thunderous applause and cheers that greeted each item was ample proof of the appreciation of the men. The new hall being built by the N.Z.W.C.A. will be used to-night for the first time. I had a look into the billiard room last night, and saw the three magnificent tables which have been sent by "The Readers of the Press," Christchurch. There is no doubt about the reception they will receive when put into requisition.

On Christmas night, the pantomime, which, by the way, is not "Ali Baba and the Forty Thieves," but "'Achi Baba' and the more or less Forty Thieves," will be given by our local artists, assisted by Miss Thomas, and under the direction of Sapper Trezise I was privileged to witness a rehearsal, and confidently predict a hugely successful show.

The Y.M.C.A. hut is now in course of construction, so the men will be well catered for during the winter months.

Only one match has been played by our local football team during the fortnight. They journeyed to Gidea Park and played the Artists' O.T.C. first fifteen. At the outset, I must comment on the amount of talk indulged in by our men, and advise the Captain, Sergeant Meuli, to put it down at once and with a firm hand. From the kick-off, the Blacks pressed hard, and some very fine back play resulted. From a high kick, Sergt. Howie followed up and brilliantly secured the ball and, after a great run, scored behind the posts, Sergt. Meuli converted. Almost immediately, Griffiths followed suit, the kick being again successful. The Artists then rallied, and attacking hard, crossed the line. In the race for the ball there was a little foul play, and the Referee awarded a penalty try, the kick at goal adding the major points.

Then followed a brilliant passing rush, the ball passed to every back in the line, going eventually to Borlase on the left wing, who, with a fine run, scored. Sergt. Meuli again kicked a goal. The last score in the spell and of the match was from a fine forward rush, when Cpl. Allerdyce picked up the ball and scored. The kick was a fine attempt, but just swerved outside the posts. The score was now 18 to 5, and in the second spell no addition was made to it. The game became very exciting, and our men tiring, had a hard job to keep the score from mounting up against them.

The Artists provided tea for the team after the match.

This seems to complete our record for the fortnight, so I will close with the heartiest of Greetings for a very pleasant Christmas from the boys at Hornchurch.

A. W. J. M.

SALISBURY CLUB LETTER.

19th December, 1916.

Dear Eroa,—Things in general are rather dull to write of, and it is difficult to pick up the thread after missing a letter.

However, we are carrying on much as usual, still have our dances weekly, sometimes twice weekly, as is the case this week, some very keen Australians wanting a special dance on Thursday or Friday to celebrate an "out" they are planning, and are expecting about forty to turn up. Of course, we will have our usual on Tuesday night, and we expect quite a crowd. We were very lucky to have most glorious music for two of our hops, thanks to Sergeant Parnell, of Codford, who kindly played for us.

We are only opening the Canteen during the afternoon of Christmas Day, as the boys are being so jolly well catered for in the various camps that we should only have a lot of food left on our hands, as they will not want Salisbury leave.

This damp, cold, winter weather is playing havoc with our Colonial boys from "down under," consequently the Hospitals are full of pneumonia and chest patients, and one is greeted with a chorus of coughs on entering a ward, but they are as cheery as possible, their only wish being that they could have a real warm all through with our good old New Zealand sun.

Two of our "six artillery boys" blew in to see us, looking very fit, but glad to come "home" again, on their way to Lark Hill for a "shoot."

We were agreeably surprised with our week-end—as we anticipated a very quite time—there is not much leave being granted just now. However, we were quite busy, and thoroughly appreciated the assistance of three Australians who asked if they could help, and were at once invited into the kitchen to view the pile of dirty dishes, which they soon settled. They returned, moreover after an hour or two, just as we were going to wash up in sheer desperation, and once again reduced chaos to order—we have always to thank Australians for voluntary help.

Twenty-five convalescent men came in this afternoon to tea and to explore Salisbury, and thoroughly enjoyed their outing, though it must have been a cold drive, but they soon got warm with the aid of our gas heaters and a cup of hot tea. They do appreciate the kindness of the Entertainment Committee of the N.Z.W.C.A. in making this little trip possible.

We have had an awfully jolly Football Dinner since I last wrote and both teams were delighted with the spread, and dance, that followed; we had postponed our usual Tuesday night "hop" specially for them, and they all had a real good time. Pretty speeches were made—and each team was extravagant in its praise of the other. This match was arranged as a mark of the appreciation of our canteen by the Anzac boys. The proceeds are for it. Naturally, we were very pleased they are so grateful. The Australians, it may be said, have no "Home" in Salisbury.

I nearly forgot to tell you that we expected to be honoured by a visit from the head of our Government and party; we duly put on quite our cleanest overalls, as free from grease-spots as possible, and sat in state behind our blue screens. They failed to turn up, having had the bad luck to collide with another car in the dense fog that hung over Sling Camp.

We wish you and your paper the Compliments of the Season from all at

Te-Kianga Mo Katoa.

BROCKENHURST.

Opening of the New Y.M.C.A.

The new and spacious additions to the Y.M.C.A. Institute at Brockenhurst were officially opened on Monday, 11th inst. General Richardson was to have performed this task, but urgent official duty at the last moment prevented his coming, so his Chief Staff Officer, Colonel Hall, officiated. The gathering which was presided over by Colonel Wylie, O.C.N.Z. No. 1 General Hospital, was a large and representative one, and the various rooms were tastefully decorated for the occasion. Chaplain Major MacDonald, in a short opening prayer, dedicated the buildings "to the glory of God and the good of man." Colonel Hall, in commending the work of the Y.M.C.A., informed the gathering that he himself was a member of that institution. He apologised for the absence of General Richardson, and declared that in the latter gentleman every N. Z. soldier had a friend who was deeply interested in him. Colonel Hall then declared the institution opened amidst loud applause.

The next speaker was Mr. H. M. Smeeton, of Auckland, one of New Zealand's Y.M.C.A. Commissioners. He spoke of the work in France, pointing out that wherever our lads were, there the Y.M.C.A. strove to have a hut, "dug-out" or "three sheets of galvanised iron." He also thanked those who had assisted in the work at Brockenhurst.

Mr. Perkins (M.P.), who was on the platform, welcomed the New Zealanders to his division, and trusted that, so long as the war lasted, they would remain in the neighbourhood.

During the ceremony, Miss Denney, of Christchurch, sang two solos most acceptably. Mrs. Williams presided at the piano.

Visitors and soldiers were all entertained at afternoon tea at the close of the proceedings; and the new rooms, particularly the "Quiet Room," which is furnished with writing tables, comfortable easy chairs and an open fire-place, were greatly admired.

MARRIAGE.

Sergt. Taplin—Miss Kitty Williams.

On Saturday, December 2nd, at the Parish Church, Hornchurch, Essex, there was celebrated rather quietly a very prettily arranged marriage, the bride being Miss Kitty Williams and the "lucky man" Sergt. H. Taplin, Both, of course, are of Maoriland. Miss Williams is of War Contingent fame, being a consistent hard worker for the boys at the various dug-outs. She is at present doing grand work at Te Where Puni, Hornchurch. Sergt. Taplin is on ten days' leave from France, and lately he has had the pleasure of helping to knock Fritz about, by directing some well placed shells where they were sorely needed. The Rev. Dale officiated. As "the pair" left the church, the Wedding March was played by the organist, whose strains could still be heard as a motor conveyed the happy couple down the hill on their way to London. Sergt. Taplin returned to France on Saturday, December 9th. It might be mentioned that Gnr. E. Williams performed good work as "best man."

NOTES.

FROM THE N.Z.W.C.A. COMMITTEE'S REPORTS.

Mr. Arthur Williams has been elected an additional member of the Club's Committee.

Among the work being undertaken at present by the Club's Committee are the equipping of the extension at Hornchurch, the new Club at Oatlands Park, the erection of a verandah at Oatlands Park, and the addition of sitting room and extra bedrooms at Codford.

The Brockenhurst Club has been completed, and was opened at Christmas.

The new Club at Hornchurch was efficiently opened by Mr. Massey on Friday, December 22nd, though it had been in use some days previously. Sir Joseph Ward, the High Commissioner, and General Richardson were also there.

Mrs. T. A. Fraser has secured a full staff for the Club. They are at present accommodated in the village, but on the completion of the extension they will take up their residence in the Camp. The Christmas dinner for the men in camp was held in the new Club, and the Committee were very glad that they were able to get the Club ready in time for this function.

The Walton club is in occupation. Christmas festivities were held in it. The Committee has not yet appointed a lady to take charge of this Club, but it is hoped someone will soon be found to undertake this work.

The Codford Club still continues to be crowded with men. Owing to the illness of so many of the staff, it has been exceedingly difficult to carry on the work during the last month, and the Committee is deeply grateful to the ladies who have so splendidly met all difficulties. The need for further accommodation and more comfortable quarters for the staff is very urgent, and the Committee will be very glad when the new additions are ready.

The Salisbury Club continues to be well patronised by Australians, with a fair sprinkling of New Zealanders. It is very popular with all Overseas men in Salisbury.

A tender for the erection of the Club at Oatlands Park has been accepted, and the work has already been commenced. At the request of Colonel Mill, O.C., the Club is to be slightly larger than that at Walton, as it will have to accommodate 600 men. It is hoped to have the building ready early in the New Year.

* * * *

During the month of November, 1,306 men were entertained at theatres, and although only 50 seats of this number were paid for by the Association, the cost of transport, teas, etc., had in almost every case to be defrayed. Arrangements were made for 720 men to attend the performance of "Elijah," at Westminster Abbey, and the Concert at the Central Hall, both given by the Huddersfield Glee and Madrigal Society. Although a special grant was given to cover the expenses of transport and teas, everything was arranged by the Entertainment Committee.

Mr. Percy Harris, M.P., and others kindly took a party of 200 New Zealanders over the House of Commons. Arrangements were made whereby 300 New Zealanders saw the Lord Mayor's Show, and for most of these transport and teas were provided by the Entertainment Committee. 380 men were also taken out for drives and tea parties and to view Exhibitions and places of interest, and although in the majority of cases these parties were arranged by invitation, the Entertainment Committee organised and provided all the transport and, in some instances, teas.

It will thus be seen by the above that a total of 2,707 of our New Zealand wounded (and many of these from Hornchurch) have been entertained by the N.Z.W.C.A., exclusive of those at Codford and Brockenhurst, during the month of November.

The number of New Zealanders in hospital is now approximately 3,652.

The following is an appreciation from the Secretary of the Visiting Committee.

"As this report is the final one to be presented to the Executive for 1916, I feel that I should like, as Chairman, to extend on behalf of the Committee its very grateful appreciation of the truly admirable work performed by the lady visitors during the year. Their unremitting care over, and attention to, the patients in the many hospitals in the United Kingdom have done much to lighten the life of those driven there by the fortunes of war. As a frequent visitor to the hospitals, I am bound to say that I have heard nothing but heartfelt praise by the boys of those who have so assiduously administered to their comforts. I am sure the official visitors have felt it a privilege to be able to render such services, but remember this work has entailed regular visits—week in, week and out. This necessarily demands considerable fortitude. As for my colleagues on the Committee, I can only express my warmest thanks for their loyal efforts to further every effort which had for its object the welfare of those invalided home.

The honorary office staff have not spared themselves in doing all that was possible to keep the machinery running smoothly. As for the honorary canteen staff, the reputation of No. 11 is known as far as the trenches in France as a place where the warmest welcome to the boys awaits them, where the most delicious tea is brewed and the most delectable viands are vended, and in an atmosphere as near to that of home as possible."

(Sgd.) Chairman.

BATTALION ORDERS.

By KERNAL BERT FROST,

Commanding N.Z. Submarine Lancers, Codford.

Revielle Parade, 3 a.m.—Battalion will parade with bare feet and helmets, when they will proceed to the beach, and dive off Southampton Lighthouse. Anyone found wandering at the bottom looking for promotion will receive his discharge on coming to the surface. All submarines found will be handed in to the Q.M. Stores.

Route March.—There will be a route march as far as Russia, headed by the band, which will play the great march, "Here we suffer grief and pain." In case of frost-bite being prevalent in the ranks, every man will be provided with a box of sunstroke ointment and crutches.

Camel Parade, 7.22 a.m.—Camel parade before proceeding to Egypt. All humps to be polished and chins shaded. N.C.O.'s will be provided with goats. Anyone turning out rusty will be handcuffed to a ghost.

Special Rations.—This being the Kernal's birthday, every man will receive:—2 boiled mackerel, 1 glass rum, and ½ cocoanut.

Sport.—Sports will be held in the Quarry, admission by tram ticket. The great draw will be a juggling exhibition by Sergt. Brown, who will juggle with a split pea and two rations of bacon.

Training.—There will be a night attack on the nearest pub with grubbers. A fatigue party will be told off to carry the empties away.

Sick.—All men with corns will parade at the Q.M. stores for sandpaper. There will be an inspection by Major Gorton, of the Jerusalem Light Horse, who will operate by moonlight on urgent cases. Special arrangements have been made by the War Office for Colonel Peerlot to cure the following complaints:—Cancer, consumption, flat feet, overlapping toenails, and varicose veins.

Defaulters.—In future defaulters will stuff palliasses with hedgehogs. Major Nicholson will give lectures on parts of a grubber, and how to make a round hole with a square shovel.

Leave.—Leave will be granted annually for the purpose of having a bath and a change of clothing. Special leave will be granted to those able to promise they are snuffing it.

Fire Alarm.—Upon this sounding, men must lie perfectly still until carried to a place of safety.

Promotion.—The O.C. is pleased to make the following promotions:—Private Harry Spencer to be temporary private, unpaid. Field Marshall M. Paget to be temporary Sanitary Corporal. The above men will be attached to Tea Company for groceries and pay.

Punishment.—The following punishments have been awarded to Private Oke Galloff: 5 years C.B. for refusing to eat his rations. Private Kego Paul 756 days C.B. for refusing to whitewash the last post.

(Signed) G. W. WATTY, Adjt.

Codford Command Depot, November 5th, 1916.

THE ALL BLACKS.

The Reserve Group All Blacks from Sling was to have played against the team of the Grenadier Guards at Ashley Park, Walton-on-Thames, on Saturday, December 16th. Unfortunately a very thick fog prevailed, and the match had to be postponed.



ENTERTAINMENTS.

N.Z. Infantry Base Depot, France.

The arrangements here for entertaining the boys are superb. The Depot Institute under the control of the Salvation Army, represented by Chaplain-Captain Walls, harbours at least some six or seven hundred men nightly, and treats them to some very fine entertainments.

All tastes are catered for, one night weekly—a fair proportion—being set apart for the spiritual welfare of the men, the remaining nights being taken up with all kinds of variety entertainments.

This is not an "ad." for Capt. Walls, but, "the long cove," as he is generally known, is doing some extra good work here.

I'll tell you about one of our concerts another time, that is, if you care to listen.

LIST OF CORRESPONDENTS.

The following are our correspondents at the various places where New Zealanders are congregated. More are wanted, especially in France and Egypt.

Brockenhurst—Chaplain Burgin, No. 1, N.Z.G. Hospital.
No. 1 N.Z.G. Hospital, Brockenhurst.—J. Selby, Newsagent, High Street.
No. 2 N.Z.G. Hospital, Walton.—Mrs. Ruthven and Cpl. Manners.
Hornchurch Convalescent Camp.—Cpl.E. Drake and Pte. Maitland.
N.Z. Reserve Group, Sling.—Chaplain Captain Sullivan.
Codford Camp.—Mrs. Wilder, Soldiers' Club.
Grantham.—Sgt.-Major T. A. Wilson, N.Z.M.G.C.
Brightlingsea.—Lt. Corkill, N.Z.E.
Bordon.—Bombdr. R. Runciman, 16th Howitzer Battery.
Salisbury—Miss Barron, N.Z. Soldiers' Canteen.
Soldiers' Club, Russell Square.—Cpl. Hulls.
Club Room, Southampton Row.—The Editor.

EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS.

The following are extracts from letters of Lieut. Silver, who was killed in action in France on the 18th November. He was the grandson of Mr. Crosbie Ward, of Canterbury.

"Thank you so much for your letter and the socks. The latter I was very thankful for, as at the present moment I am badly wanting another pair of socks. I fancy I could more than do with another shirt, as I have innumerable pals to keep me company *and* awake. You see, when we come up here we leave everything behind—"dumped," as it is termed—and there is no possibility of getting a change until we 'go back' (out of the line) again.

"Yes, as you say, great things are being done out here, but I am afraid there is a very great amount more to be done before we are anything like finished. As some person remarked at home, 'we are only in the middle of the war, and the end of it will be the longest part of it.' One thing is pretty evident, and that is that the tide has turned; but it is not going to be trumpets and waving flags.

"Our fellows are in fine form and are absolutely great. At the present time the one problem is how to keep warm. We are huddled together in our dug-out and have a sort of fire (when we can find any wood), but the fire has peculiarities of its own—one being that it goes out on every possible occasion; the other that, when alight, it does nothing but smoke. At night it is extremely difficult to keep warm. I have my leathern waistcoat and your knitted one, also my heavy overcoat; but not being able to undress, one's feet become absolutely numbed, and it takes hours in the morning to get warm again. However, we must not grouse, as there are thousands of other poor devils a jolly sight worse off.

"We have very few opportunities of writing or getting letters here, as we are very busy, and, I fancy, we will be still busier yet.

"There seems to be a variety of opinion at home as to whether the 'push' is going to carry on the whole winter, and out here we have no more notion than you have at home. From a climatic point of view, I cannot see how it is possible, as to bivouac men this weather would kill more than the Boche's guns. However, I think that the powers that be have the situation well in hand, and certainly do not intend to make a mess of it.

". . . . You will probably very soon hear of us through the papers. Probably we will not be mentioned, but you will be able to guess, as you know I am near K."

* * * *

"We have been doing quite a lot of moving about lately. I have seen a good deal of the country, and it has proved most interesting. At the same time, one cannot help thinking, even if the war stopped this moment, how many years it will take to build up the places again. We were bivouacked outside a certain town the other day, and my Coy. Commander suggested I should go in and have a decent tea with another fellow. We went in. The place is quite a large one, but it proved to be absolutely deserted except for British troops, and of those there seems to be really no end.

"There are extremely few French peasants who do not speak English very well indeed, but their language, to say the least of it, is flowery, they having attained it by the help of the invincible Tommy. As for the country—well, one can only liken it to the prairie after a devastating fire. The woods look as if there had been an awful fire in them. We are, of course, in country only recently captured from the Huns.

"Talking of them—they had a very shrewd idea of how to make themselves comfortable. The dug-out that we are in at present is an eye-opener—absolutely panelled with wood, with a real door, hinges and handle on it. You can stand up in it with ease, and there are tables and spring beds, etc.—a sort of young Buckingham Palace compared with what we have had."

"You may doubtless be aware that bully beef is an acquired taste—so are ration biscuits. But somehow I don't seem to be getting excessively thin on them. In fact, I am decidedly fatter; and if a man puts on flesh through this sort of thing, what is he to do?"

* * * *

"We have had an awful time of it, but I am thankful to say I am out again and safe. We gave the Boche just as much as he gave us and a good deal more. I had a small adventure, being blown up, but came down again whole. It was a real exciting experience. You will, in all probability, have read about us in the papers, where you will see things which, of course, I am not allowed to talk about.

"My Company Commander has been slightly wounded, and I think is lucky enough to have got back to Blighty, anyhow, I hope so, as he was out here a good time and his health was not too good. Our C.O. has also been wounded in the foot and has gone to England. I do not suppose he will be out again.

"I am very fit, although I feel the cold very badly indeed, but I suppose I shall get used to it.

"I cannot describe to you what we looked like when we came out. We were absolutely one mass of clay and mud, and we had not washed for three days. We are just beginning to look clean again. I am off for a bath (hot variety) to-morrow.

"It is simply pouring with rain at present, so I suppose we are probably in for another mud bath."

* * * *

"You will have got our grand news by the time you get this letter. A little more work for us and then we hope a long rest, as we all want it, and what is more, the men deserve it. Our army is absolutely splendid, and there is a something about it and the men that makes you proud to be amongst them, let alone to be their officer . . ."

". . . I came back from the 2nd Army School eleven days ago, and it was 'no bon' getting back into the trenches. It's a quiet part of the line, but the artillery and trench mortar crowd seem determined to wake up old Fritz. Stokes' bombs, 'plum-duffs' and shells keep flying over all day long, but the retaliation is very mild. One of these nights Fritz will suddenly wake up and then we'll get H——.

"Had our first fall of snow last week. My word, it was cold. We have all been issued with gum-boots and leather waistcoats, and these certainly help to keep one warm and dry. All the same, I'm not in love with the coming winter.

"Leave is rotten. There's not a ghost of a chance of my getting away this year . . . ."

* * * *

Bird Life in the Trenches.

". . . It seems strange to see bird life right up to the front line, the most plentiful being a small sort of hawk, something like a sparrow-hawk, its principal prey being rats, of which we have an overstocked market.

"A covey of partridges have their chief feeding ground just behind our lines and are never disturbed either by shell or rifle fire, having evidently adapted themselves to the altered conditions.

"Birds, which I take to be jays, frequent a small bush just to the rear of our lines, and when seen sunning themselves on a clear frosty morning make a very pretty picture.

"Sparrows, of course, are here, also some other small birds which are strange to me, and almost any evening two hares may be seen playing within 40 or 50 yards of the trenches, but I am afraid that their end is very near, several of the lads having remarked on the good qualities of stewed hare.

"At night the screech of owls may be heard between the bursts of machine-gun fire, the owls, no doubt, find good hunting amongst the rats. . . ."

A True Patriot.

New Zealand.
October 23rd, 1916.

". . . Another Christmas will soon be here, and I must write a greeting, although I cannot pretend to a Christmas frame of mind. I am, on the contrary, feeling dreadfully anxious and depressed, and all who are capable of thinking must have such feelings at the present time. I am more than depressed, I am really angry and resentful when I see how many there are who go on as if there were no war. Indeed, I believe there are some—and among my personal acquaintances—who are not at all sorry that it has come about, for they are making money out of it, and are much better off now than ever before.

"In Ballantyne's shop yesterday I heard a man say to a customer that they had never been busier for the November races, such an enormous number of race frocks ordered, all other orders had to be suspended for weeks. I looked scornful, and the man saw it, and, turning to me, said, 'Oh, well, the ladies must have their frocks, whatever happens.' I begged not to be included among 'the ladies.' . . ."

Behind the Lines.

". . . Our brigade has been having a spell lately. The weather's cold and wet, and billets are draughty. One battalion, too, is in rather a nice little town, where a fellow can get warmed-up at certain hours with beverage and dance.

"Football has been all the go, company against company and battalion against battalion. The grounds are very sloppy, but you fall lightly, and there's nothing like football to keep a man fit. Auckland have beaten Wellington by 11 to nil, and the 6th Hauraki all other company teams. In its own small world the Brigade Signalling Section has won fame by scoring in all 35 points to nil against the Battalion Signalling Sections and the crack Cable Section of the Divisional Signalling Company.

"Great plans are in the air for Christmas, and we're wondering if old Fritz will be nasty or not. Let him do his worst. We are getting his measure. . . ."

KITCHENER SCHOLARSHIPS.

A NEW ZEALAND SCHEME.

The New Zealand Council of Education discussed the Hon. R. H. Rhode's offer of £1,000 as a nucleus of a fund for the establishment of Kitchener Memorial Scholarships, and made the following recommendations:—

That the Government be requested to establish scholarships to be called Kitchener Memorial Scholarships, to be open for competition among the sons of fallen officers, non-commissioned officers and men of the New Zealand Expeditionary Forces, for the purposes of assisting such sons to enter a naval college to qualify for the Navy.

That the donation of Colonel R. Heaton Rhodes, M.P., be applied to the fund for the establishment of such scholarships.

That public subscriptions be invited to augment such fund, which the Government be requested to subsidise.

That after sons of fallen officers, non-commissioned officers and men of the New Zealand Expeditionary Forces need no longer be provided for, the scholarships be available to the sons of returned members of the said forces, and when these need no longer be provided for, that the scholarships be available for the sons of officers, non-commissioned officers and men of the New Zealand Navy Army and Air Services, for the purposes already indicated.

That Education Boards throughout New Zealand be requested to invite public bodies within their districts to invite public subscriptions to the fund.—*Edinburgh Scotsman.*

A NEW ZEALANDER'S PEACE VIEWS.

We are enabled to publish extracts from a private letter recently received from a correspondent in New Zealand. The letter is sent to us as corroborating from another angle the views put forward in a leading article in *The Times* recently. The point of it is that the Dominions will require their "say" hereafter in Imperial affairs, that they mean to fight the war to a finish, and that they recognise in it a struggle for their own existence, not a sentimental occasion for "helping England." The letter runs as follows:—

Future relations in the Empire will be interesting. Have you read Curtis's book, "The Problem of the Commonwealth"? If not, then do so. I don't agree with all he says. But why should we not have an Imperial Council—and Local Parliaments? The Imperial Council to control Foreign Policy and all Imperial matters—defence, and so forth. The question of taxation is difficult, but surely the Imperial Council could say: "We want from you, New Zealand, so much next year," and leave it to us how to find it. England would then become a State in the Empire having Home Rule in domestic matters. It must come to that sooner or later . . .

. . . . We have earned a say, and unless we get it, there will be squabbles. I should never stand for separation—personally, I am too sentimental—and that is the feeling of the majority. But we'd want to have our say, and we'd go on till we got it! Take one instance of a "say." There will be the very devil to pay in

the Empire if any soft sentiment or "kid" gloves are brought into the peace settlement. The rulers of Germany, who are responsible for these attrocities, must be punished as criminals. The feeling is intense out here in this direction. We feel we want the hard man without the "old English gentleman" fine feelings to handle the matter. You or I could not be hard on a man who is down, but we should say nothing to save him if some hard, judicial man made him pay the price. This talk of being easy on the German nation and so forth finds no echo in the Empire, and if it is tried by the soft party in England the Empire will howl in no uncertain voice.

. . . . You talk of how well the Colonials have done—I think England has done better—we have a population of 1,000,000 and shall send over 100,000 men—we have sent 70,000 and we have subscribed locally £12,000,000 for loans. We are keeping a local Territorial Force trained—30,000—but what is that to what England has done? Her Army is proportionally larger than we have sent—her munition workers and Navy make our efforts look small. And what our public do not yet seem to realise thoroughly is that we are not "helping England" or the Empire in the war—we are fighting for our personal existence, as you are. Our first line of defence is the firing line in France. It is our war as much as England's, and I am not sure that the great British public quite realise this. I have seen it said in papers how well we have come forward "to help England." We have come forward out of loyalty to her and to defend and save our own "bacon"—ours as well as hers. The Empire is now one—no longer England and the Colonies. . . .—*Times.*

SANDWICH.

Rest Home for New Zealand Nurses.

This beautiful house, lent to the Association by Major Waldorf Astor, is situated on the sea shore facing the famous Downs, where in old days London shipping cast anchor awaiting a favourable breeze, and where at present much activity in connection with the supervision of sea trading can be seen from its windows.

Miss Tombe, matron, reports having eight nurses at present in the Home, besides two of the Association's voluntary helpers, and that the quiet and rest that they are enjoying, together with the comfort of the house and the splendid air, are doing them all much good. Whilst the Home is mainly run by the Association for the benefit of those New Zealand nurses who have temporarily broken down under the strain of their arduous duties, a few beds are allotted, when there is room, to tired workers of the Association, at a charge just sufficient to defray their maintenance. When it is remembered that the Association is employing some 400 voluntary helpers and the exhausting nature of the work they are so cheerfully rendering, it is satisfactory to know that this little privilege has been extended to them.

OBITUARY.

The relatives of Capt. Frederick Neville Houston, York and Lancaster Regiment, have received news unofficially that he was wounded in the fighting on the Somme on July 1st, and is now missing. His colonel writes that he was seen by brother officers very severely wounded in "No-Man's Land," and that there is little hope of his being alive. Captain Houston, who was 26 years of age, was son of Mr. W. D. Houston, of Wellington, and was educated at the Waitaki Boys' High School. He came to England later, and joined the York and Lancaster Regiment before the war. He went out with the first Expeditionary Force, and was wounded in the early fighting, being then recommended for distinction. On his recovery, he rejoined his regiment in February, 1915, and was wounded for the second time in October. Returning again to the Front in June, he was fatally wounded, as before mentioned, at the beginning of July. He was mentioned in despatches in 1915, and was awarded the Military Cross early in the year. He was an efficient and daring officer, and is deeply regretted by his brother officers. One of them says of him:—"He was a fine fellow, and simply loved by all his men, and his loss is a terrible blow to them all."

Lieut. F. C. R. Upton, killed in action, was the son of Mr. T. E. Upton, of Ashburton, N.Z. He was well known as an amateur boxer, and played football with the Christchurch 1st fifteen.

Pte. C. L. Walker, killed in action, was a brother of Professor Maxwell Walker, of the Auckland (N.Z.) University.

The first New Zealand Salvation Army officer to fall in action was Reginald Watkins. While helping the wounded as a stretcher-bearer, he was fatally wounded by a fragment of a shell. He was particularly popular among the Maori at Tauranga.

Signaller Henare Mete Kingi, killed in action in France, was a son of a well-known Wanganui (N.Z.) chief, Hoani Mete Kingi. Cpl. Teira Mete Kingi, a younger son, was killed at Gallipoli. The two young men were grandsons of Mete Kingi Paetahi, the first Maori member elected to the House of Representatives. Paetahi fought on the British side in the Maori wars.

Lieut. John Grierson Foster, killed in action in France on October 2nd, was a son of the late Mr. Reginald Foster, for many years stock inspector in North Canterbury (N.Z.). Lieut. Foster before the war was an accountant in the local branch of the New Zealand Loan and Mercantile Agency Company, Ltd.

Sec.-Lieut. Ronald D. McLean, killed in action in France, was a son of Mr. Murdoch McLean, Mayor of Mt. Albert, Auckland (N.Z.).

Capt. William A. Bowring, killed in action, was one of the younger captains in the New Zealand Army. He was the eldest son of Mr. A. F. Bowring, of Auckland.

Eng. Sub-Lieut. A. L. Davidson, R.N.R., who died from disease contracted in the Cameroon campaign, was the son of the late Mr. W. Davidson, of Willow Bank, Barford, near Lismore, Canterbury and had lately been with the New Zealand Shipping Company, Leadenhall Street, E.C. —*British Australasian.*

A GERMAN IS ALWAYS A GERMAN.

A naturalised Briton, what folly is this,
A fig for such humour and vapour,
Is Satan made fit for the regions of bliss
By signing "a mere scrap of paper"?

When morals are lacking or honour is dead,
Pray, what is the worth of parole?
A small bit of preaching may turn a man's head,
But that doesn't alter his soul.

Apostle or proselyte—both if you like;
It comes to the same in the end.
A double-faced man is far worse than a "tike,"
A turncoat is never a friend.

A man who turns dog on the land of his birth
Is not to be trusted, for sure;
An official-made pedigree, what is it worth?
Will it hold if the blood isn't pure?

"A wolf in sheep's clothing" is mostly in luck,
And easily comes by a feed,
A hen that is clucking may hatch us a duck,
But that doesn't alter the breed.

You may fit up a dog in the skin of a goat,
The dog wouldn't bleat if you did,
But he'd certainly sing a far different note
When killed for a fee, as a kid.

Be kind to the stranger that enters your gate,
But this is the gist of my sermon,
It is no good to juggle and tinker with fate,
A German is always a German.

He appears to be British and loyal, of course,
Whilst he's true to the land he was born in,
So don't put a cow-cover over a horse,
And expect to get milk in the morning.



H. Simon.

Military Tactics—A Rearguard Action.



A Trench View.

HONOURS.

The following Honours and Awards have been granted :—

Distinguished Service Order.

Capt. Fred Starnes, Canterbury Regt. For conspicuous gallantry in action. When, after heavy fighting, our men were exhausted, and being attacked in front and on both flanks, he rallied them and personally led a third and final attack with such determination that the enemy were swept back up their own communication trenches. Next day he beat off a strong counter-attack with heavy loss.

Military Cross.

2nd Lieut. V. Stocker, 10th Btty., 4th Bde., N.Z.F.A.

2nd Lieut. Jack Lister Braithwaite, N.Z. Engineers. For conspicuous gallantry in action. He showed great gallantry on several occasions in repairing the lines destroyed by hostile fire. He set a splendid example throughout the operations.

Capt. Daniel Eric Bremner, Inf. For conspicuous gallantry in action. Although wounded, he led his company with great courage and skill, reorganising and consolidating the position. He set a splendid example to his men.

2nd. Lieut. Septimus James Edgar Closey, Rif. Bde. For conspicuous gallantry in action. He assumed command of and led his company with great courage and initiative, capturing and consolidating the position. He set a splendid example to his men.

2nd Lieut. Allan Claude Cooper, Inf. For conspicuous gallantry in action. He led his platoon with great courage and initiative. Later, although wounded, he remained at his post. Previously he captured an enemy machine gun himself.

2nd Lieut. Hassell George de Forges Garland, Inf. For conspicuous gallantry in action. He kept the brigade continuously supplied with munitions and stores under very heavy fire. He set a splendid example to his men throughout. He has previously done very fine work.

2nd Lieut. William Arthur Gray, Rif. Bde. For conspicuous gallantry in action. He assumed command of and led his company with great courage and determination, capturing the position and reorganising his line. He set a splendid example to his men.

Capt. Hubert Satchel Harley, Inf. For conspicuous gallantry in action. He handled his men with great courage and skill under very trying circumstances. Later, during an enemy attack, he himself bombed the enemy from the open.

2nd Lieut. Wilfred Gordon Harrison, Rif. Bde. For conspicuous gallantry in action. With twenty men he established a strong post near the enemy trenches under very heavy fire, thereby greatly assisting in maintaining the line at a critical time.

Rev. Clement Houchen, N.Z. Chapl. Dept., attd. For conspicuous gallantry and devotion to duty. He tended and dressed the wounded under very heavy fire with great courage and determination. He set a splendid example throughout the operations.

2nd Lieut. Francis Clive Ramsden Upton, Inf. For conspicuous gallantry in action. He led his platoon with great courage and initiative, and organised a bombing party to repel an enemy attack. Later, he carried out a most valuable reconnaissance.

Capt. Ronald Graeme Scott Orbell, Med. Corps. For conspicuous gallantry and devotion to duty. He tended the wounded under heavy fire with great courage and determination. On one occasion he carried two wounded men on his horse to safety.

2nd Lieut. Archibald Lawrenson Martin, Rif. Bde. For conspicuous gallantry in action. He assumed command, and led his company with great courage and determination. Later, he organised and consolidated the position won with great skill.

2nd Lieut. Neil Lloyd Macky, Rif. Bde. For conspicuous gallantry in action. He led forward two platoons, formed a defensive flank on the right of his battalion, and checked the enemy's advance, displaying great courage and initiative.

2nd Lieut. Allan Hurst Preston, Inf. R. For conspicuous gallantry in action. He handled his machine guns under heavy fire with great courage and ability. He set a fine example to his men, and greatly assisted the final success of the operations.

Lieut. Kendall Reginald James Saxon, Rif. Bde. For conspicuous gallantry in action. He assumed command, and led his company with great courage and determination. Later, although wounded, he organised and consolidated the position won.

Lieut. Frederick Malcolm Turner, Arty. For conspicuous gallantry in action. He brought up ammunition under very heavy fire with great courage and coolness. Later, he extricated a disabled wagon and team with great skill and determination. He set a splendid example to his men.

Military Medal.

24/643 Corpl. C. O. Samson, 3rd N.Z. Machine Gun Coy. ; 2/2552 Corpl. R. Steele, N.Z.F.A. ; 2/204 Bomdr. E. F. Allan, N.Z.F.A. ; 2/436 Gnr. G. McConnell, N.Z.F.A. ; 13/1583 Gnr. W. A. Jones, N.Z.F.A. ; 8/3992 Pte. J. W. O'Brien, 2nd Bn. Otago Regt.

Distinguished Conduct Medal.

12/3398 Pte. A. McClennan, Inf. For conspicuous gallantry in action. He led a bombing party with great courage and determination. Later, he took a small party to the assistance of another Battalion, thus saving the right flank.

9/523 Pte. R. C. Travis, Inf. For conspicuous gallantry in action. He went out by himself and accounted for several enemy snipers who were firing at a working party. He has on many previous occasions done very fine work.

10/2379 Sergt. F. C. Tunley, Inf. For conspicuous gallantry in action. He assumed command of his company, organising and consolidating a section of the line. He showed great courage and initiative, and set a splendid example to his men.

23/483 Cpl. R. Lepper, N.Z. Rif. Bde. For conspicuous gallantry in action. He rushed forward under heavy fire and brought back into safety men who were lying wounded in front of the firing line.

23/334 Q.M.S. A. L. McCormick, N.Z. Rif Bde. For conspicuous gallantry in action. He rushed forward under heavy fire and brought back into safety men who were lying wounded in front of the firing line.

23/536 Rflmn. T. Nimmo, N.Z. Rif. Bde. For conspicuous gallantry in action. He rushed forward under heavy fire and brought back into safety men who were lying wounded in front of the firing line.

10/902 Sergt. R. C. Potter, Wellington Regt. For conspicuous gallantry during a raid on the enemy's trenches. He was in charge of Scouts, and led the way under heavy fire with perfect coolness and accuracy. His fine example was invaluable.

2/1452 Bomb. W. McQueen, Arty. For conspicuous gallantry in action. When his officer was wounded he carried him over 1,000 yards through the enemy's barrage to safety ; he then returned and guided an officer and a battery to the position.

3/115A C.S.M. H. R. H. Beauchamp, Mtd. Fld. Amb. For conspicuous gallantry and devotion to duty. He has set a fine example of courage, coolness and initiative throughout the campaign under most trying conditions.

7/1030 Sergt. O. H. Bremner, Canterbury Mtd. Rif. For conspicuous gallantry in action. During several days he showed great dash as a leader. On one occasion he routed an enemy force four times greater than his own, after inflicting heavy loss on them.

Only one more kit inspection,
Only one more Church parade,
Only one more marching order,
And of that we are not afraid.
When this cruel war is over,
Oh, how happy we will be
When we get our civie clothes on,
No more soldiering for me.

The News of the Week, Geelong, Australia.

CASUALTIES.

OFFICERS.

INFANTRY.

Wounded.

Barry 2nd Lieut. C.

N.C.O.'S AND MEN.

INFANTRY.

Wounded.

Quinlan 10/1623 Cpl. A., Rundle 10/1972 F.

Previously reported Wounded, now reported not Wounded.

McFelin 13/3235 T.

MEDICAL CORPS.

McCulloch 3/1712 R., Stephenson 3/1798 L.

Killed.

INFANTRY.

Bak 12/4523 L/Cpl. C., Hughes 12/3363 J., Butler 12/3571 L/Cpl. H., Thodey 24764 F., Benson 6/3622 J., Morgan 6/4630 L/Cpl. A., Jesson 11483 E., Crump 23807 F., Cogle 25/495 J., Congdon 24/94 A., Hair 24/452 W., Harrop 23/2200 E., McGinn 24/1434 J., McLeod 23/2052 F., Wisely 24/329 H., Anderson 6/3601 G., Durrie 6/3691 H., Macauley 6/3791 A., O'Boyle 7/2112 J., Davies 24/1366 Cpl. C., Taylor 23452 J., Bartlett 24/2146 P. Horn 24/2223 A.

MACHINE GUN CORPS.

Nicholson 23/635 L/Cpl. C., Pennington 10/757 L/Cpl. L.

Died of Wounds.

INFANTRY.

Aldridge 24/1925 W., Gardner 23/1637 A., Marshall 6/3779 V., Lindsay 6/4088 J., Walker 6/3910 L/Cpl. G., Reynolds 8/697 L/Cpl. W., McDonald 6/3798 H.

Wounded.

INFANTRY.

McDonald 26/872 L/Cpl. R., McKendry 15946 A., Montgomery 25/508 O., Andrews 15464 G., Glossop 2/1785 C., Revell 17822 V., Williamson 23910 A.

Missing.

INFANTRY.

Gray 6/3718 C., Jonkers 11048 S., Lunn 6/4622 E., Norrison 6/4654 L/Cpl. J., Rix 13/3237 A., Welsh 6/3919 W.

SECOND LIST.

Killed.

ARTILLERY.

Board 25/487 Gnr. A., Codlin 13/2548 Gnr. P.

INFANTRY.

Colville 24/1620 C., Goddard 3/498 L/Cpl. D., Keane 15185 D., Pulford 15414 J., Swete 11351 E., Derungs 6/4022 L., Fisher 10/628 G., Fitzgerald 11/1546 J., Jameson 23/1697 P., Oliver 9/1342 H., Parkyn 10/4167 R., Stewart 11/1978 J., Welsh 6/3919 W., Gallop 25/541 A., Gordon 25/1744 J., Mackay 25/661 J., O'Connor 11095 P., Thomson 25/692 Sgt. W., Watts 24/2115 T., Havill 6/3731J., Anderson 6/2034 H., Knyvett 10/1275 E.

Died of Wounds.

INFANTRY.

Harvey 23/1999 L., James 7/1851 A.

DIVISIONAL AMMUNITION COLUMN.

Iverson 2/890 Sergt. C.

Missing.

INFANTRY.

Hall 9/1684 L/Cpl. J., Strathern 25632 R., Briggs 23/1941 J. Dick 25/618 J., Chambers 11828 J., Gould 10/4460 F., Mulcahy 10/3655 P.

Wounded.

ARTILLERY.

Fry 23/756 Gnr. F., Lynch 10/3331 Gnr. D.

INFANTRY.

Ashby 24808 W., Eastgate 25/749 L/Cpl. H., Foote 13433 T., Goldsmith 12545 A., Hansby 6/3726 A., Hardacre 10/2630 P., Ingrey 8/2625 W., Kirkland 25/651 J., McCallum 10/1887 A., Moore 24/1751 D., MacLean 8/4458 A., Mortland 15570 W., Murley 13/3053 A., Needham 26/877 O., Noble 24/538 H., Osborne 24/2268 A., Plumley 14036 A., Reardon 13/943 E., Roper 11116 L/Cpl. A Smith 26/1698 T., Smith 10/3393 W., Taylor 15436 A., Uden 12515 L., White 14014 H.

Died in the United Kingdom.

26/706 Rflm. Ambridge, C. T., 4/N.Z.R.B. 3/S.G.H., Cosford 14/12/16. Died of wounds. G.S.W., left forearm amputated.

17708 Rflm. Garlick, W., N.Z.R.B. 3/N.Z.G.H., Codford 13/12/16. Died of pneumonia.

24362 Cpl. Groome, G. E., N.Z.R.B., 17 Rein. 3/N.Z.G.H., Codford 7/12/16. Died of pneumonia.

Clifford 12/2795 Pte. D. N., 1/A.I.B., 1/S.G.H., 22/11/16. Birmingham. Died of wounds. Comminution of femur.

Bryant, 6/2556 Pte. J. W. H., C.I.B., Reading War Hospital, 24/11/16. Died of enteric fever.

Matthew, 10/4477 Pte. Samuel Davidson, 2nd Battn., Wellington Infantry. Died at King George's Hospital, Stamford Street, S.E.

Departures by R.M.S. "Corinthic."

OFFICERS (First Saloon).—Graham 12/905 Major J. T., Shepherd 10/1094 Capt. W. J., Karauria 16/1310 Lieut. R., Kabbell Lieut. R. W., Miller 6/509 Lieut. H. J., Witty 6/2015 R. B.

Second Saloon.—Paton 9/1477 C.S.M. W., Hooker 15/57a Q.M.S. B. J. L., Millner 11/1821 Sgt. J. S., McLean 12/4543 Sgt. E. W.

Third Class.—Auckland Port.—Bensley 14387 Pte. W., Bennett 21181 Pte. F. H., Colensa 18622 Pte. M., Cummings 10327 Pte. J., Chegwidden 12/860 Bgr. C., Greaves 16/1399 Pte. R., Grayden 12/1027 Pte. S. J. O., Grace 16/584 Pte. B., Henderson 12/4314 Cpl. T., Hargreaves 4/1431 Spr. C., Kirker 13/2833 Gnr. J. L., Litten 24/1718 Pte. A. R., Mudgway 8/3368 Pte. A., Martin 13/499 Gnr. S. A., Peapells 10/3700 Pte. F., Pollock 21324 Cpl. W. J., Reeve 14153 Pte. H. R., Reeves 11/2204 Pte. H. W., Whitefield 2/1219 Dvr. A. H.

Wellington Port.—Beer 25/1681 Rfn. A. M., Collier 23800 Pte. P., Clements 23806 Pte. H. J., Doreen 23/383 Rfn. L. W., Macdonald 20183 Rfn. J. C., Kelson 25/1768 Rfn. H., Keats 25/1084 Pte. J. T., Nickel 20402 Pte. F. E., Saul 7/1781 Tpr. R. W., Torney 14885 Rfn. J., McGlashan 2/194 Cpl. R.

Lyttelton Port.—Jull 26/182 Rfn. A. E., Russell 2/1668 Dvr. A. H.

Port Chalmers.—Caple 8/3883 Pte. G. R., Evans 6/3697 Pte. G., Smolenski 9/1973 Pte. J.

THE ORDERLY.

In every ward, in every tent,
While he is on his duty bent,
He hears the cry he can't resent
Of "Orderly."

He cannot tend them quick enough,
Which he considers rather rough,
He's by himself, so he is gruff
Is Orderly.

At times he goes into the store
To sit and wait two hours or more
For rations—what a beastly bore
For Orderly.

He joins the happy kitchen band,
With tray and jug in either hand,
And woe betide who jumps his stand
Disorderly.

The Sister's orders fly like hail,
Five things at once. 'Twould need a pail
To catch his tears, if he would wail
Our Orderly.

Although he's feeling pretty sore,
And thinks it time to do a roar,
He thinks again—and works some more
Does Orderly.

And yet he does his little bit,
For fourteen hours a day's no hit;
Here's to the man who has the grit—
The Orderly.

L. W. G.

Brockenhurst.

New Zealand War Contingent Association.

HOSPITAL REPORTS.

No. 1 NEW ZEALAND GENERAL HOSPITAL, BROCKENHURST, HANTS.

HEADQUARTERS SECTION.

Visited by Miss J. P. Dryden.

New cases.

Stowers, M., 16/1416. Rheumatism, in bed.
O'Brien, J., 11922. Bronchitis, up.
Hamilton, A. M., 8/11997. Wounded, head and leg
Alexander, R. B., 13/2407. Medical, in bed.
Teachan, E., 8/2442. Wounded, up.
Ironside, G., 17/921. Medical, up.
Russell, W., 3/1431. Medical, in bed.
Agnew, H., 25/71. Pleurisy, up.
Walker, A., 7/1918. Medical, in bed.
Alderson, G. W., Sgt., 12/1876. Dysentery, in bed.
Thorburn, W., Cpl., 12/3758. Pleurisy, in bed.
Bartley, C., 11203. Medical, up.
Gallot, L., 24473. Jaw, wounded.
O'Brien, P., 24/1317. Eyes, up.
Arnold, B. H., 12341. Eyes, up.
Stewart, J. H., 8/3411. Eyes, up.
Hayes, F., 12/4188. Leg, up.
Richardson, E. A., 23411. Eyes, up.
Allan, W., L.-Cpl., 6/571. Eyes, up.
Hale, L.-Cpl., 12/100A. Eyes, up.
Lees, J., 24/823. Ears, up.
Israel, V., Cpl., 6/2170. Eyes, up.
Rob, E., 6/3447. Eyes, up.
Welsh, A., 30126. Nasal trouble, up.
Hura, R., 16/1339. Rheumatism, in bed.
Wereme, S., 16/793. Eyes, up.
Close, J., 24/88. Eye, up.
Sheath, A. B., L.-Cpl., 12/2927. Head wounds, up.
Menzies, D., 25/779. Eyes, up.
Mackintosh, J. A., 4/1473. Eyes, up.
Taylor, J. O., Sgt., 12/2415. Eye, head, up.
DaVies, G. W., 17178. Eyes, up.
Went, W. H., 12312. Nasal trouble, up.
Cook, W. J., 11/230. Eyes, up.
Wilson, O., 30126. Head and eyes, up.
Lochrart, W. J., 6/1068. Eyes, up.
Dolphin, F. A., 3/2055. Eyes, up.
Harte, P. J., 26/246. Eyes, up.
Whiteford, B., 12/4294. Head, up.
Napier, A. J., 24/1664. Eyes, up.
Bailey, A. E., 2/1398. Shell wounds, up.
Gohson, A., 5/32. Eye, up.
Cahill, J., Sgt.-Maj., 5/160. Medical, up.
Gledhill, W., 11021. Medical, in bed.
Parata, P., 16/566. Medical, in bed.
Tuuara, P., 16/769. Medical, in bed.
Wine, J., 135/5. Pneumonia, up.
Bellemin, A., 9/790. Medical, up.
O'Driscoll, 23603. Medical, up.
Hayes, L. E., 23/1664. Pneumonia, in bed.
Dunnage, H., 2/1273. Gas poisoning, in bed.
Cameron, A., L.-Cpl., 26/215. Jaundice.
Nicols, A. S., 23/1132. Wound in back, in bed.
Macpherson, J., 8/2997. Wound in thigh, in bed.
Richardson, H., 10/3718. Fracture of right arm, in bed.
Sivewright, J., 23/1185. Lost leg, in bed.
Moyneharn, T. J., 8/3329. Wound in leg, in bed.
Ames, L. G., 24/1664. Lost left leg, in bed.
Coop r, R. B., 25/736. Chest and shoulder.
Keir, H. M., 7/2056. Medical, in bed.
Walker, H., 297626. Medical, up.
McCamish, J., 3/3406. Influenza, in bed.
Mayall, A. R., 3/3206. Influenza, in bed.
Ichnford, M. W., 23/189. Medical, in bed.
Tidiausky, A., Cpl., 8/1637. Bronchitis, in bed.
McLaren, M., 17322. Medical, in bed.

The following men are getting along well:—
Lang, Sgt. A., 12/2006; Keddell, R. A., 8/1763; Robertson, J. T., 6/2448; Bridson, B., 24/368; Wells, J. E., 24/1664; Calder, A. D., 10/3018; Donaldson, R., 12/3616; Judson, R. S., Cpl., 24/1499; Midland, E., 8/3351; Whitehead, E. A., 6/2800; Oliver, G. A., 23/1450; Carrington, W. S., 17/32; Craig, A. G., Cpl., 3/2177; Fenton, J. C., L.-Cpl., 24/137; Wilson, C. J., Sgt., 16/473; Ramage, J., Cpl., 8/3046; Butler, J., 10/211; Rae, A., 8/3045; Garvie, N. J., 3/1162; Mudie, J. M., 23/1741; Sullivan, C. W., 12/2481; Aitkenhead, E., 25/77; Macdonell, H., 24441; Eagle, E. A., 12/1197; Hampton, A. C., 8/2933; Smith, C., 25/5211; McLaughlin, D., 12/3103; Keenner, A. W., 3/962; Evans, 6/2610; Bland, R., 12/2953; Connolley, E. G., 23/1358; Raleigh, F. O., Sgt., 26/417; Chase, S., 6/4504; Northoner, L., 23/133; Easson, H. 12/2094; Hale M., Cpl., 16/96; Gawler, E. J., 23/2564; Harrell, W., 26/159; Devon, A. K., 23529; Doyle, C. L.-Cpl., 24/406; Orrey, B., 6/4831; Stuart, J. G., 23/924; Sisley, G., 23449; Byers, A. H., 23/1577; Whittaker, G. C., 26/1196; Cumberland, J., 23/1025; Robson, F. N., Cpl., 14/149; Bush, F. S., L.-Cpl., 6/2086; Carter, F. A., 11407; Mitchell, 23/912; Sinclair, W. J., 25/287; Sutton, E. W., 23/1207; McGregor, 11/236; Burnett, W., 9/215; Mitchell, A. R., 10/999A; Shelton, 23/1811; Mackay, B. A., 23/290; Pohatu, P., 16/830; Cargill, T., L.-Cpl., 23/158; Hayward, F., 2/1012; Bryant, Sgt., 8/904; Lewis, W. H., 2/677; Harper, C. P., Sgt., 2/169; Gordon, J. C., 23/2191; Cranu, P., 14768; Ratliff, C., 24/2079; Bell, S., 6/3989; Webber, W. C., 25/1142; Keen, S., 24/28; Brydon, L., 25/659; Aitken, A. G., 8/2804; Harris, H. J., 8/2936; Williams, J. G., 10/3777; Carter, C. C., 11426; Anderson, J., 13857; Halligan, P. J., 7/153; Thornburn, H., 2/921; Groves, G., 12/2032; French, C., 5/768; Ulrich, G., Cpl., 4/138A; Murphy, J., 6/3789; Marshall, J., 9/1339; Watson, J., 3/933; Grey, J. P., 6/3720; Williams, G. S., 10/3779; Ayers, F., 11/1511; Everett, J., 2/2117; Watts, J., 10/3120; Woodward, W. A., 12/3878; Sheppard, A. E., 6/2040; Garrett, H., 10/4105; Milligan, P. B., 23/520; Sinclair D., 11/349; Kippenberger C. 23565; Gee, C. W., 11445; Abel, D. 24/436; Holoracli Sgt. 25/45; McGrath, J. H. 8/3329; Clay J., 10/133; Bushnell, W., 23/1815; Keart, R. T., L.-Cpl., 4/768; Bradley, J. E., 23754; Lee, H. C., 25266; Heep, E., 10/3593; Mackenzie, W., 8/3695; Thompson, A. J., 10/675; Gamble, W., 26/1596; Black, A. S., Sgt.-Maj., 9/793; Game, G. T., 2/2127; Phillps, A., 10/4177; Webster, J., 12/4292; Belnt, G. H., 10/293; Tulty, F. W., 6/3186; Fernandos, N., 2/2120; McConnell, J., 12/807; Libeau, C. A., 24/235; Brown, J. E., 10/1760; Reeves, G. W., 7/2134; Kindberg, R., 10/4131; Walker, C., 2/1876; Carnegie, N. B., 2/2375; Aitken, A. H., 10/3153; Gilbert, A., 2/1975; Treanor, H. H., Sgt., 12687; Granfield, E. A., 5/1246B; Sibell, 29/7276; Daken, H. P., 3/1533; Davison, T. R., 24/1711; Bath, W. C., 11566; Wilson, T. H., 2/357; Munroe, A., 23853; Brittain, N. C., 3/885; Reynolds, T., 15239; Moller, C., 11897; Hubner, P. A., 25/391; Mulhern, J., Sgt., 13/711; Thompson, J. C., 9/1245; Robinson, W. P., 11950; McDowell, J. H., 23024; Johnstone, H., 7/736; Scott, E. G., Cpl., 23/276; Russell, J. B. E., 24/561; Eagles, G. D., 23815; Brookes, R. R., 12/3564; Stratford, 3/1094; Harvey, L. E., Cpl., 23/276; White, A., 10/119; Lines, V. A., 23/1529.

Transferred to Codford:—Wakefield, J., 8/1662; Griffths, C., Cpl., 12/1424; Mac Innes, L. W., 12/2577; Patterson, W. C., 24/1161; Judson, W. H., 11/1816; Cooley, E. H., 11/1422; Hayes, H., 23/38; Halsthorne, V., Sgt., 10/15; Girdlestone, J. C., 12/1699; Cleary, H. P., 23/1954; Palley, A., 2/337; Johnson, A., 2/2164; Halsthorne, J., Sgt., 10/15; Bell, H., 25/1733.

Gone to Morant:—McLaren, P. C., Sgt., 3/609; Walker, E. E., Sgt., 26/276; Hayes, F. C., 25/866; Cameron, A., L.-Cpl., 25/213; Tannahill, P., 8/1649; Trater, R., 25/1733; Hill, E. E., 9/1862; Marks, S., 9/1895;

Transferred to Lymington:—Parker, W. R., 10/4177; Fleck, R. H. G., L.-Cpl., 23/750; Aitkinson, J. F., 23/330; Twisleton, R. B., 7/2323.

Transferred to Barton-on-Sea:—Herbert, L. H., 25/194; Fraser, J. A., 23/7633; Davis, W., 8/2574;

Transferred to Hornchurch:—Partner, R., Sgt., 5/50; Hewlett, T., 8/4141; Tyson, J., 25/1135; Jollie, O., 11782.

Visited by Miss G. Freddie Orbell.

The following men are getting on very well:—
Yearhing, A. J., 24/1873; Skiskett, A., 12/4535; Scott, J., 6/3862; Neal, B. F., 9/1592; Morgan, W., 10/4479; Copper, A., 12527; Bennett, A., 11206; Allardyce, J., 25/301; Lomas, H., 12/3078; Cameron, C. K., 13/3114; Phinice, R. G., 8/3381; Gordge, C. N., 23/1644; Ratcliffe, T., 9/1609; Grimn, G. W., 25/873; Bartlett, A. W., 9/2046; Purdy, H. O., 9/1604; Dwyer, W. G., 8/3566; Redd, J. F., 23/2708; Conwell, D. O., 2/2112; Wilkie, W., L.-Cpl., 5/546; Coyle, D., 10220; Grey, P. A., 2/3657; Harding, A. J., 103281; Francis, J. E., 11/1692; Simpson, R. A., 3/2114; Williams, J. T., 2/3197; Sales, F., 26/1713; Hay, W., 2/2638; Morgan, J., 12/4222; Williams, E., 12/4119; Marshall, F., 10/440; Benny, J. G., 10/2857; Orford, 17812; Morgan, W. A. B., L.-Cpl., 3/140A; Patton, C. M., 12/3777; Maddaford, G. E., 12/37115; Sisley, F., 26/140; O'Brien, J. G., Sgt., 10/2725; Fishender, W. T., 25/2562; Clark, D. P., 10/159; Simpson, G. A., 5/265; Saunders, T. L., Cpl., 24/1187; Malkins, C., Sgt., 6/291; Rowe, L. W., 12/2830; Bailey, C., 8/644; Lodge, H., Sgt., 23/195; McSporran, D., 23865; McMillan, A., 8/1519; Jones, R. T., 8/411; Reid, J. W., 8/4212; Voyer, J. S., 11357; Chapman, W. J., 23/1012; Grieve, R. G., L.-Cpl., 25/771; Andrews, H. F., 6/6602; Garon, M., 8/2920; Harre, J. M., 13/2796; McDougall, C., Cpl., 24/1726; Greenfield, A. W. M., 23375; Stewart, J. A., Cpl., 2/1670; Wade, A. R., 12/1092; Warren, W., 25/1836; Maxwell, W., Sgt., 6/3402; Foster, C. W., Cpl., 23/424; Dangan, M. D., 2/2666; Belsham, T. J., 23504; Walters, L. A., 11/2494; Church, H., 24/1617; Parkinson, A., 10/2269; O'Leary, D. A., 24/2062; Innes, W. A., 4/1939; Kingett, L. A., Cpl., 10/409; Murphy, D. A., 11899; Shaw, G. R., 24/2089; Godschalk, C. C. F., 23/1641; Graham, A. C., 24/1667; Richards, G. H., 23/2077; London, B. J., 23297; Garbett, N. E., 7/2008; Robertson, D. L. J., 22864; Narby, 9/1937; Billing, A., 12/1151; Dingle, H. H., 6/4023; Houston, 23/758; Riding, A., 1008; Bird, R. J., 5/1157; Murray, Ridings, A., 1008; Bird, R. J., 5/1157; Murray, J., 12/3749; Stringer, A., 7/2158; Kippenberger, H. K., 11682; Mateer, J. W., 8/3699; Miller, A. J. T., 8/3707; McLean, N., Cpl., 8/2679; McKenzie, J. B., 8/2992; Gower, H., 12/3653; Judson, R. S., Cpl., 24/1199; Gribble, J. A., D. L. J., 22864; Narby, 9/1937; Billing, A., 12/1151; Dingle, H. H., 6/4023; Houston, 23/758; Riding, A., 1008; Bird, R. J., 5/1157; Murray, J., 12/3749; Stringer, A., 7/2158; Kippenberger, H. K., 11682; Mateer, J. W., 8/3699; Miller, A. J. T., 8/3707; McLean, N., Cpl., 8/2679; McKenzie, J. B., 8/2992; Gower, H., 12/3653; Judson, R. S., Cpl., 24/1199; Gribble, J. A., 12/3658; Church, E., 8/3528; Sayeell, W. C., 12484; McKenzie, J., 8/2677; Carlessen, W. J., 26/2124; Hern, A. L., 10/2968; Douglas, H. A., 23/735; Hitchcock, J., Cpl., 8/4142; Humphries, A. G., 12192; Parker, A. R. J., 23764; Neal, B. F., 9/1592; Lindsay, J., 6/4086; Carter, W. G., 6/3648; Patti, K., 25/564; Bramley, G. S., 6/3629; Dalley, E. R., 6/2996; Murphy, D. A., 11899; Kestrup, W. G., 26/408; Hunt, W., Sgt., 2/1171; Ambler, A. C., 8/1553; Timmins, J., 12/3845; Boaxter, T. J. S., 8/3875; Dugdale, C. J., 7/1837; Josland, F. W., Sgt., 100959; Cartmell, P., 11841; Climo, R., 26/1349; Cairns, T., 23/1174; Bambury, J., 6/1458; Moffatt, D., 6/4633; Cox, J. R., 6/3668; Jaycock, L., 5/890; Nankwell, L. A., 27033; Hunt, L., Sgt., 23/346; Morris, J. J., 12/1056; Matthews, L. J., 23/497; Real, J., 12699; Massar, N., 24/1743; Yates, A. F., 12/3882; Lamb, D. C., 2/2179.

Patients proceeding to New Zealand Command Depot, Codford:—Summersby, F. C., 24/2108; Kinzett, L. A., Cpl., 10/4177; Bath, W. C., 11566; Keir, 11/1452; Duckworth, 11/437; Swan, 10/3399; McIntosh, J. A., 9/1199; Ross, A., 7/2140; Erickson, 6/2608; Barr, J., L.-Cpl., 6/2916.

Patients proceeding to New Zealand Convalescent Hospital, Hornchurch:—Fearon, C. G., 23/748; Lodge, H. E., Sgt., 23/195; Waterfield, R., 3/2924; McDougall, C., Cpl., 24/1726; Andrews, 6/3602; McDougall, C., Cpl., 24/1726; Andrews, 6/3602; McDougall, C., Cpl., 24/1726; Andrews, 6/3602; McDougall, C., Cpl., 24/1726; Andrews, 6/3602; Phillips, 24/2072; McCarthy, T. S., 9/1463; McDonald, T., 10/3006; Kirk, J., 23569; Anderson, 10/3435; Blundell, L.-Cpl., 24/52; Wilson, 10/2341.

Patients proceeding to Morant Auxiliary Hospital:—Kerr, Hislop W., 2/1983; O'Sullivan, F., 25/1793; Quilliun, J., 12/3452; Philpott, M. G., 12/3125; Bartlett, A. E., 9/2099; O'Brien, J. G., Sgt., 10/725; Giddins, 6/2147; Harvey, 8/3621.

At Lady Manners:—Butcher, C. E., Lieut., 24/1300; Christie, H. A., Lieut., 2/615; Hedge, C. E., Lieut., 24/1905; Shand, E. T., 2nd Lieut., 9/2027; Herbert, D. T., 2nd Lieut., 6/3748.

BALMER LAWN SECTION.

Visited by C. D. Grant.

Guthrie, J. N., 13/2441. G.S.W. in leg, operation 16/12/16, going on well.
Kidd, A. J., 13/2830. G.S.W. in back, progressing favourably.
Semple, J. W., L.-Cpl., 8/3396. G.S.W. in right leg and left foot, progressing favourably.
Forrester, R., 6/3425. G.S.W. in left shoulder, progressing favourably.
Newton, F. H., 2/827. Synovitis right knee, progressing favourably.
Frogatt, B., 12169. Medical, progressing slowly.
Batten, F. L., 26/292. Medical, progressing slowly.
Long, J. H., 12/3388. G.S.W. left arm, progressing.
Sawyer, C. O., 23/2277. Medical, progressing.
Buchanan, W., 25/1206. Medical, about the same.
Chong, W. H., 25/1960. Medical, progressing favourably.
Karetu, T., 16/1562. Medical, about the same.

The following are going on well:—Adams, H., 26/1560; Anderson, A., 6/3600; Armstrong, J. W., 6/2528; Baker, G. W., 6/2924; Barrett, A. C., Cpl., 10/3478; Beach, W., 6/2931; Brough, H. J., 2/2940; Brown, H. L., 10/2535; Butterworth, J., 12/511; Carter, J. Y., 10/2313; Clarke, W. E., 26/664; Collicoat, J. T., 10/3860; Collins, F., L.-Cpl., 23/1595; Crocombe, A. B., 2/1608; Dalily, J. P., 24/2520; Davidson, J., 13431; Deacon, R., 9/1278; Dorset, C. H., 10/2590; Douglas, R., 26/758; Earnshaw, J. W., 2/2114; Engall, G. H. S., L.-Cpl., 11/252; Evans, D., 7/1921; Fairbrother, A. W., 11264; Fenton, H., 23366; Fitzpatrick, J. M., 6/4609; Flood, H. R., 12/3639; Fraser, G. S. R., 8/3580; Fraser, J., 10/336; Freeman, S. J., 2/1776; Gibb, D. K., 2/300; Gibson, F., Cpl., 26/669; Gibson, T. W., 9/927; Gilmore, R. J., 4/136; Goodwin, J., 23825; Gorrie, W., Sgt., 2/310; Graveson, T. E. H., 15096; Greenhill, W., 6/3721; Hacon, A., 2/2947; Hale, J. E., 6/1862; Hampshire, F., 12/2316; Heade, A. W. D., 6/3739; Heta, W. T., 16/978; Hewlett, A. W., 8/3916; Hill, A. J., 25/1105; Hilliard, J. L., Sgt., 10/1109;

Holt, W., 11167; Homan, H. R., 6/1879; Hood, L. J., 13/815; Hooper, O. R., 3/2087; Hopkins, H., 27799; Horsfall, J., 13398; Hounsell, A., 15728; Iles, A., 13395; Johnson, W., 8/4153; Johnson, A. R., 14/44; Jones, S., 26/1626; Judd, L. H., 10/3924; Kane, L., 26/311; Karetu, T., 16/1562; Klingenberg, C., 6/908; Lavell, W. B., 10/3939; Law, E. V., 12/579; Le Cren, L. W., 11/2142; Long, J. H., 12/3388; Lysaght, F. E., 2/1447; Maitland, J., 14453; Martin, G. H., 8/3700; Mather, T., L.-Cpl., 23/206; Matthews, P., 8/3348; Millar, A. G. J., 25/783; Morris, N. H., 24/2040; Murphy, C., 13/2461; McAllan, G. R., 9/1461; McBeath, C. B., 13/874; McDonald, R. D., 13/2221; McDonald, T., 2/1324; McIntyre, D., 12444; McKay, J., 10/3674; McKellar, D., Sgt., 23/44; McKnight, T. V., 8/1555; McMullan, W., 23416; McPherson, W. J., 11/2178; McPherson, N., 7/1642; Nevard, C. F., 9/737; Nugent, W., 23/1769; O'Brien, P. T., 15760; Oldburg, G., 25296; Oliver, J., 12/2426; O'Malley, J., 6/3425; Oxenham, W. R., L.-Cpl., 23233; Paton, J., 12/2817; Patterson, J., 5/178; Rangiao, W., 16/510; Reynolds, T. G., Cpl., 12/855; Ritchie, G. A., 14866; Robertson, G., 8/3387; Rouse, H., 12/2829; Savage, C., 12/4084; Searle, W., 13992; Sergeant, H. V., 11121; Sheppard, W., 12/2549; Staveley, R. P., 10/2519; Stephens, A. E., 23631; Stewart, F. C., 25/142; Stranger, H. E., 15248; Strauchon, H., 10/3094; Taylor, A., 4/2150; Thomson, T. J. L., 8/4039; Thomson, W. B., 25/303; Toki, M., 16/1528; Turnbull, J., 14005; Tweedie, B., L.-Cpl., 23483; Waerehu, R., 16/775; Wakefield, J. J. 8/3106; Wallace, A., 23/1862; Wallace, J. F., 24/1220; Walsh, M. C., 6/3431; Williams, A., 25/1043; Wilson, G. H., 6/2013; Wilson, J. A. Y., 8/2764; Wilson, P. A., 12/2159; Wilson, W., 7/2184; Wiseman, R., 12/2558; Woods, R., 16034; Wooster, A. R., 17/220.

Transferred to Thorny Hill Auxiliary Hospital:—Barclay, F.; Chapman; Irving; Liddell; Mottram; Martin; Prew; Woods, R.; Ball, G. W., 14742; Hamilton, J. D., 23545; McGrath, J. F., 14229; Tomson, A. J., 2/1375; Climo, R. H.; Clive, J., Fisher, W.; Hulme Sgt.; Lownie P.

Transferred to Hill House Auxiliary Hospital, Lyndhurst:—Gooding, H. W.; Sheldon, F.; Swanwick, R. S.; Wainwright, H. C., Cpl.

Transferred to Morant Auxiliary Hospital, Brockenhurst:—Chandler, C. F., 23972; Hudson, A. W., Sgt., 6/3748; Mitchell, W., 22831.

Discharged to Codford:—Aitken, J., 6/3979; Christopher, J. C., Cpl., 6/24; Frcid, D., 10/3861; Greenall, J., 12/1645; Lloyd, G. M., Sgt., 10/1936; Wright, F. A., 13/2969; Bell, T. H., Cook, T.; Ferguson, A. W.; James, C. B., Cpl.; McKinnon, W. G.; McLaughlin, E. J.; Clark, G., 25/1103; Takaroka, O., 16/1198; Thompson, T., 16/179; Wall, T. H., 12/3855.

Discharged to Hornchurch:—Hole, W. H., 11468; Lyttleton, J., 4/1291; Barr, J.; McKenzie, A., O'Connor, J; Roche, J. A., Sgt.; Todd, J. T.; Trathan J. D.; Beech, L. D., 13/2461; Bell, R., 12116; Abbott, H. W., Sgt.-Maj., 26/69; Hatt, F., 25/982; Harold, C. B., L.-Cpl., 23/1658; Johnson, A. R., 14/44; Jones, E., 24/1698; Morris, J., 6/3105; Muir, A. C., 7/2407; Olsen, H. G., 25/900; Pickford, J. L., 2/1749; Oldbury, F. W., 25297.

FOREST PARK SECTION.

Visited by Miss G. Freddie Orbell.

Benhm, W. J., 2029. G.S.W., thigh.
Mays, J. K., Sgt., 30055. Shrapnel, face, arm.
Welch, R. J., 6/2321. Wrist. G.S.W.
Edgar, C. M., 35/620. G.S.W., chest and arm.
Platz, J., 11933. G.S.W., head and arm.
Mather, W. P., 2/1453. G.S.W., leg and head.
Gibbs, E., 11574. G.S.W., left arm.
McHendry, J., 8/3324. G.S.W., chest.
Presland, L., 30805. Fractured leg.
Noel, J., 23/243. G.S.W., leg.
Hopkins, E. A., 6/266. Poisoned knee.
Nicholls, J. A., L.-Cpl., 24/2548. Slight wound to foot.
Wilkinson, J. W., 8/3115. Thigh and head wounds
Stevens, N., 10/4492. G.S.W., buttock.
Gow, W. G., 24/765. G.S.W., arms and thigh.
McGregor, A., 25/132. Appendicitis.
Tricker, L. C., 24/1322. Amputation, right leg.
Laycock, J., 5/890. Fracture, arm.

These men are getting on very well:—Miller, D., 8/3008; McLean, A. R., 2/2448; McLean, J. A., Sgt., 10/2393; Reilly, R. H., 22869; Lindsay, J. P., 3/1051; Brewer, J. V., 13/3006; Bassett, A., L.-Cpl. 10/2720; Harwood, A. E.; Duphen, A. H., 12/1196; Smith, S. B., 2/1912; Wood, C. S., 10/1707; Scott, W. H., 10/2308; Coleman, R. S., 10/3220; Coll, J. W., 6/2573; Nicolsen, 9/738; Hary, A., 8/3290; Gunlle, A., 24/443; Godley, R., L.-Cpl., 6/2416; Stewart, W. O., 5/817; Odgers, W. E., 23034; Hutchison, J., 8/2955; Morgan, J. E., 25/1056.

Rose, J. M., Major, 10/602; Robinson, H. S., Major, 25/1194; Holdgate, E. A. E., Capt., 6/1873; Grainger, M. O., Capt., 7/1800; Jones, M. H. R., Capt., 26/12; Milne, A. S., Lieut., 11/2278; Baddlly, A. G., Lieut., 12/17; Barry, C., Lieut., 8/3136; Lockyer, C. B., Lieut., 11/1641; Worley, C. P., Lieut., 8/3806; Pearse, D. W., 2nd Lieut., 10273; Price, A. J., 2nd Lieut., 24/1545; Mitchell, F. M., 2nd Lieut., 2/112; Gendall, J. W., 2nd Lieut., 2/2340; Hancox, G. C., 2nd Lieut., 14002; Baker, F. R., 2nd Lieut., 11336; Magnusson, O., 2nd Lieut., 14026; McAuley, F. R., 2nd Lieut., 2/208; Barker, T. D., 2nd Lieut., 18186; Petrie, E. R., 2nd Lieut., 8/2374; Clapham, H. N., 2nd Lieut., 13616; Ronyard, S., 2nd Lieut., 12/3915; Smith, A. D., 2nd Lieut., 14716; Coates, H. W. H., 2nd Lieut., 13/2511; Park, V. H., 2nd Lieut., 22603.

The following are still in bed, but doing well:—Kelly, W., 7/2558; Manley, E., 24/2030; Mackay, D., 2/1866; Taylor, W. H. S., 26/1736; Dentice, A. L., 23/1611; Cullimore, F. W., 2/1699; Hill, N. A., 10/4116; Durbar, J., 8/3683; Young, R. G., 12/3207; Wallace, R. C., 25/1186; McGarth; Hartree, J., 12/97; Nicoll, A. F., 2/1188; Baverstock, H. S., 11608; Burnett, O., 24/1949; Boler, A., 12/4138; Bradshaw, J. R., 6/3998; Fahy, F., 10/2598; Simmonds, P., 26885; Graham, P., 16/329; Scott, L. B., 10132; Lezet, H., 25/1777; Ball, W. D., 6/3616; Worrall, T. C., 6/2928; Jeffery, C. F., 11291; Hena, C., 11466; Malc.lm, D. G., 8/1568; Hume, D. R., 26/805; Rawri, 16/1265; Forest, G. B., 7/1466; Campbell, R., 9/683; Marshall J., 126/1000; Robertson, W. A., 23/896; Carrick, P., 11247; Jones, J. R., 24/2232; Kelly, C. S., 8/1327; Frampton, H. C., 23/425; Rowland, J. F., 8/3058;; Ashton, L. G., L.-Cpl., 6/7; McKenna, F., Cpl., 10/614; Dickenson, E., 8/1727; Ogilvie, J., 12/2803; Tilley, J. R., 25/1076; Thomson, J., 9/2236; Finlay, G. C., 6/3431; McBratney, J. C. L., 25/1005; Barlow, J., 2333.

No. 2 NEW ZEALAND GENERAL HOSPITAL, WALTON.

Visited by Mrs. Studholme, Lady Hardwicke, Lady Bell, Miss Batchlor.

Cook, R.W., Spr.-Cpl., 4/704. Wounded on Somme; tuberculosis.
Clemens, R. Q., 25/1634. Trench fever; bad knee.
McCanyhan, J., 25587. Eyes affected by shell-explosion; epilepsy.
Hamilton, M., 24/1066. Wounded left thigh; transferred from Birmingham.
Burrows, J. L., 2/2367. Shell-wound, right foot; transferred from Hampstead Hospital.
Matthews, T. E., 10861. Rheumatism; from Australian General, Boulogne.
Stechmann, A. A., 6/3878. Wounded, wrist still very stiff; from Birmingham Hospital.
Denman, A. D., 25/879. Returned sick from the Somme.
Merrick, H., 8/3745. Wounded on the Somme; transferred from No. Southern General Hospital.
Hunt, L., 23/459. Trench fever.
Martin, H., Sgt., 6/3093. Went sick on leave; going shortly.
Matthews, B., 3/1732. Transferred from New End Military Hospital.
Smith, F. A., 13/3083. Wounded left arm, elbow still very stiff. Transferred from King's Heath Hospital.
Evans, W. J., 1460. Wounded shoulder and thigh; transferred from Richmond Hospital.
McEwan, A. E., 8/3682. Wounded on the Somme; lost two fingers left hand; healing; transferred from Oxford Hospital.
Webster, D. C., 125/30. Wounded; isolated in France for scarlet fever.
Leckie, J., 8/394. Wounded left arm; transferred from 1st Southern General Hospital.
McPhil, W. A., 24/2053. Wounded arm; transferred from New End Hospital.
Madders, L., 12/279. Wounded left shoulder; getting on well; transferred from New End Hospital.
Muloaney, J., 25/2182. Wounded face and arms; transferred from Birmingham Hospital.
McCauchie, J., 6/3385. Wounded Somme; and bronchitis.
Lowe, J. G., 12/33910. Wounded right arm.
Larsen, C., 14649. Wounded left elbow; still stiff; transferred from St. Thomas' Hospital.
Wood, C. W. Wounded foot.
Judd, L.-Cpl. E., 4/1804. Gassed on Somme.
Mackie, W., 24/1133. Wounded thigh.
Martin, G., L.-Cpl., 26/494. Shrapnel wound in head.
Davidson, M., 6/4021. Wounded right shoulder.
Donaldson, G. J., 16/264. Left leg fractured.
Hirst, B., 6/659. Shell wound right foot.
Holland, J. P., 24/447. Shell wound shoulder.
Lawrence, D. N., 10078. Wounded in thigh, affected nerve of whole leg.
Cotter, W., 23142. Wounded left leg.
Lane, H. J., 8/2965. Contracted bronchitis on leave.
Harvey, T. J., 24/778. Rheumatism.
Hopkins, S., 4/512. Jaundice.
O'Neil, D. P., 24/256. Rheumatism, temperature.
Couper, A., 12/2675. Shell wound in chest.
Trafford, F., Shell shock.
Lewis, D., 252125. Appendicitis, rheumatism, concussion.
Davis, J. F., 6/2115. Stiff wrist.
Davidson, J. B., 7/1606. Wounded left foot; transferred from Brockenhurst.
Martin, W. H., 10/3348. Wounded left thigh, heart affected.
Jolly, J., 9/1446. Gastritis; transferred from St. Thomas' Hospital.
Simcoe, R. J., 3/17723. Wounded left foot.
Pury, L. W., 8/2150. Wounded left foot.
Wray, R. L. H., Cpl., 5/637. Sick.
Johnson, G. W., 10842. Accident to knee; doing well.
Toomer, H., 10687. Appendicitis.
Blades P. 8/4093. Wounded in arm and legs.
Fairlie H. O. 23687. Sick.
Friend 25/1101. Had another operation but going on satisfactorily.
Rowntree 10/3076. About the same.
Mitchell 10/3958. Had a slight operation.
Tremaine, 8/4234. About the same.
Heppell, W. H., 23/1667. Came from 2nd London General suffering from rheumatism.
Renata, 16/1356. Moved from another ward.
Thompson, 9/1243. Just come in.
Watts, 6-4371. Just come in.
Martin, 12/166. Just come in.
Smyth, J. J., 15989. From France, suffering from asthma.
Muir, R. S., 25/341. From Hornchurch, for arm operation.
Conn, E., 24/719. From France, fractured ankle.
Critchfield, J., 1165. From France, internal trouble.
Coutts, J., 25/610. From 5th London General Hospital.
Barr, K. D., 10/4448. From France.
Revill, W. H., 17822. From France.
Murray, J., 22170. From France.

The following are going on well:—Clark, 23/1590; Lorycloy, 6/793; Fisher, Sgt., 26/558; Cathness, 10/3457; Raven, C. M., 24/890; Petherick, 26-503; Colley, G., 6/2980; Murray, D., 25/844; Macmillen, D., 12500; Simpson, J., 11348; Davidson, N., 2/706; Dunne, A. E., 12/4168; Olsen, G. C., 10/2265; Johnson, J., 13938; Cole, C. E., Sgt., 2/1543; McGill, M., 6/4635; Linlen, J. W., 26/1065; McPherson, J., 13703; Dew, B. L., 25/74; Collin, N. C., 26/732; Clements, R. W., 23344; Meakin, M. L., 10/3648; Lang, J., 2/1321; Barras, 23/357; Denders, 24/117; Allen, 23/1317; Epiha, F., 23/1978; Johnston, J. H., 10/4433; Colter, A. B., 12909.

The following have gone to Hornchurch:—Poppelwell, 24/556; Joyce, W., 9/1448; O'Dowd, 10268; Patterson, R. N., 8/3995; New, 28805; Freeman, 6/4608; Leyland, 12/4040; Woolsey, 12/4124.

The following have gone to Oatlands Park:—Currie, R., 3/1696; Bond, H. V., 11/781; Farquhar, J. A., 24/752; Jackson, H. M., Cpl., 10/2980; Veyesy, M. W., 3/932; Fitzsimmons, H. J., 24/420; Gain, J. W., 10/2611; Beatty, D., 10/2854; Macdonald, 1501; Currie, J. A., 11236; Brumby, H. A., 25/722; McCarthy, J. E., 8/4186; Hipkins, Sergt. D., 24/792; Spens, J. E., 12498; Page, W. C., Cpl., 5/615; Allen, R. F., 8/5463; Hokel, J., 16/329; Galoin, M., 24/1382; Coombes, C., 12/3285; Warrington, A. S., 2/2289; Sturm, E. W., 4/2035; McWhirter, J. A., 5/345; Clark, J., 24/398; Gilmore, H. F., 11/1554; Peeler, J. A., 8/4203.

The following have left:—Bain, G. R., 2/205; Regnault, E. H., 7/1001; Wrotlesk, A., 6/746; Watson, J., 7/558; Johansen, C. O., 12/2345; More, A., 12/2041; Davey, R., 26/398; Fuin, J., 12/3820; Wall, Sgt. E. A., 26/231.

The following have left for Hornchurch:—Warrington, H. S., 10/2788; Collins, L. K., 23/1018; Smith, Dr., 2/566.

The following has left for Codford:—Oxenham F. G., 10/2255.

Visited by Mrs. A. K. Watson.

The following are getting along well:—Hodgetts, J. R., 4/1433; Pethwick, C. G., 26/503; Cavasey, B. C., 5/3651; Bicknell, F. G., Cpl., 24/51; Waites, A. C., S. G., 10734; Fender, E. C. A., 24/419; Brown, G., L.-Cpl., 24/1665. Mitchell, G., 23214; came from Richmond, sick. Cosgreave, S., 17/40; diphtheria, getting on. Manning, K. S., 2/2189; came from France, sick. Sckirl, A. E., 16/551; came from France, sick; Sol Sapa, J., 22888; wounded in hip and knee, getting on. Kitson, J. S., 23315, Reid, J. A., 24/1719; came from Armentieres, wounded in ankle and thigh. Grundy, W., 8/2774; had slight operation, skin grafted to the stump of his arm. Hodgetts, J. R., 4/1433; getting on well. Collins, C. F., 23/266; has been in bed having arm posticed, but is better again. Mellow, A. E., 10/2703; came from Birmingham. Paulling, W. J., 8/1594; pneumonia, but is getting on. Reynolds, W., 24/263; gone to Rochampton for his leg.

Chronicles of the N.Z.E.F.

3rd NEW ZEALAND GENERAL HOSPITAL, CODFORD.

Visited by Mrs. H. H. Watts, Miss Barrow.

Brockley, N., 6/3631. Shell-shock, doing fairly well.
Humphrey, G., 13922. Very bad cold.
O'Connell, J., 25/376. Internal trouble, has been X-rayed.
Taylor, J., 22413. Doing fairly well.
Massey, Cpl., 2/3041. Acute laryngitis and tonsilitis, doing well.
Shannon, A., 10/3734. Fractured ankle, doing well.
Fitzgerald, J., 2/2820. Asthma and bronchitis, just in.
Lawrence, C. G., 27168. Pleurisy.
Nitte, A., 6/3517. Just admitted.
Swain, A. H. J., 20259. Rheumatism back and shoulder, not very fit.
Hosking, W. B., 25/113. Tonsolitis, doing well.
Wilson, J. S., 2115. Rheumatism and gastritis.
Barclay, R., 23503. Bronchitis and asthma, doing well.
Bennett, J., 25439. Chronic rheumatism.
Graham, G. A., 21251. Pleurisy.
Pedersen, A., 26/416. Enlarged glands.
Rice, B., 10/3376. Gastritis.
Adam, J. J., 6/3592. Bronchitis.
Callaghan, P., 2/1509. Just admitted.
Brown, B. W., 21479. Improving.
Jenkins, G. Y., 27513. "Going ahead like a house on fire" (by request).
Marshall, H. H., 3/903. Appendicitis, awaiting operation.
Millard, M., 6/4095. Getting on slowly.
Dickie, G. H., 20310. Still in bed, getting on slowly.
Stewart, G., 20444. Still in bed, getting on slowly.
Garlick, T., 21670. Still in bed, getting on slowly.
Fisher, F. V., 3/670. Pleurisy.
Henderson, T., 8/874. Just about the same.
Higgins, A. C., 11578. Influenza.
O'Connor-Marshall, P., 7/1874. Back in bed with bad cold.
Woodcock, C. W., 12/3877. Rheumatism.
Gallagher, P., 10/3554. Pleurisy and tonsilitis.
Gudsell, H. D., 27087. Pleurisy.
Crowley, J. C., 26056. Bronchitis.
Peterson, H. A., 23119. Sprained foot.
Oliver, W. T., 27105. Just about the same.
Sim, J. A., 24930. Pneumonia.
O'Connor, J., 2/917. A little better.
Selway, F. J., 24795. Pleurisy.
Toye, D. A. W., 10/2009. Influenza.
Farrell, J., 27257. Motor accident; cut on forehead and bruised about face; getting on all right.
Bartlett, W. J., 25789. Muscular rheumatism.
Morris, S., 15658. Anæmia and poisoned finger.
Richards, 23/1161. Much the same.
Alloway, R. R., 11/2019. Bad cold.
Shaw, W. J., S. 8435. Bronchitis, getting on well.
Herbert, S., 20344. Bronchitis.
Neighbour, H. E., 25931. Bronchial trouble.
Gibson, S. J., 21673. Rheumatism.
Wie, J., 8/3780. Shell-shock.
Butterworth, 22707. Awaiting operation.
Clotworthy, 3/2159. Back in bed with bronchitis.
Wainwright, S. N., 11/1747. Dysentery.
Smith, R. S., 26931. Rheumatism.
Eastwood, A. E., 7/573. Debility and irregular heart.
Smith, W. T., 23287. Bronchitis.
Stuckley, 12508. Bronchitis.
Coulson, J. E., 23088. Water on the knee.
Cahill, R., 13541. Awaiting operation.
Palfrey, H., 22173. Septic leg.
Facey, P. M., 26/550. Wounded in hip.
Hackshome, B., 15125. Pleurisy.

The following are getting along well:—Lennie, A., 25015; Turnbull, B. W., 3/2043; Swenson, J. C., 23/2097; McCay, A., 26147; Scannell, D., 7/2311; Sommerfield, G. T., 12949; Swan, O. G., 22133; Pilkington, H., 12/2443; Price, 24491; Young, Sergt., 2/2752; Le Petit, E. J., 17083; Fishenden, W. I., 23/2562; Pope, W., 10/3705; Lawson, A. P., 16171; Mooney, J. J., 27698; Silk, G. I., 23884; Richardson, J., 6/2256; Armstrong, B., 27156; Reeves, E., 14203; Ball, F. A., 21438; Campion, A. G., 6/3272; Banks, A. L., 4/1730; Cough, F. E., 11459.

The following are returning to New Zealand:—Young, J., 3148; Griffin, E. J., 17711; Aldridge, G., 5/746; Cockburn, R. C., 7197; Peard, R., 12/429; McVey, R., 15070; Hetherington, J., 21008; Davies, E., 23/2173; McDermott, G., 11327; Wilson, M. C., 22471; Wise, R. F., 10/3797; Le Grys, C., 2/1238; McDermott, R., 11/2108; Scott, J. M., 24/588.

No. 1 LONDON GENERAL HOSPITAL, CAMBERWELL.

Visited by Mrs. Machle, Mrs. H. N. Hay, Lady Findlay.

McConkiey, J., 8/4187. Waiting for operation on leg.
Ferrall, C., 7/1068. Improved and able to go about ward.
Brown, Cpl. J., 12/2657. Able to go out for a short drive in spinal chair.
Dunbar, W., 25/1252. Arm and hand slowly gaining strength.
Stokes, 2/3606. Able to be out, but shortly to have another operation.
The following are going along well:—Shaw, F., 6/4551; Fitt, Cpl., 8/2514; Denniston, P., 8/3890; Smith, H., 8/4424; Ray, Sgt., A., 3/620; Heaps, 10/4046; McCitcheron, H., 10/2446.
The following have been transferred to Hornchurch:—Ladgrove, H., 12/2883; Urquhart, D., 10/3765.
Left Hospital:—Telfer, S., 24/314.
2nd Lieut. Garden had operation on Monday, and is making satisfactory progress.
Lieut. Worley is able to walk about a little.

Visited by G. Kane.

Munro, 25/511.
Edney, O., Cpl., 11/759.
Hawke, H.A., 12391.
Foley, H., 8/376.

2nd LONDON GENERAL HOSPITAL, CHELSEA.

Visited by Mrs. Raymond, Kathleen Henry, Nora Gorrie, E. and L. P. Johnson, Margaret Wilson, J. H. Elmsie, for Mrs. Chrystall.

Visited by Mrs. Chrystall for Mrs. J. D. Hall, M. C. Tudor, A. R. Dove and M. M. Dove, Mrs. Riddingford

Stringer, T. H., 25/52. Suffers a lot of pain, but seems stronger.
McCrachan, T. D., 11908. Up on sofa, and improving.
Crostley, T., 26/298. Still suffers a good deal.
Bird, 26/392. In bed to-day, probably a touch of malaria.
Harrop, C., 26/1198. In bed again, the old trouble giving him pain.
Morton, N. C., 6/1639. Getting on, but his leg will require much massage; leg from the knee was amputated.
Davey, W. T., 7/2375. Beginning to look better.
Clark, Sgt., 9/550. Much better, still running a temperature.
Duggan, 10/3450. Had an operation, and now has bronchitis, not so well.
Burton, Cpl. T. H., 10/3207. Still in bed, but is much better.
Jones, Ernest, 24/1097. Much better, but still in bed.
Griffiths, 12384. Begins to improve slowly.
Brown, A. E., 2/1391. Looks much better.
Soffe, W., L.-Cpl., 11/2732. Operated on for appendicitis.
Ralph, F. H., Cpl., 9/1634. G.S.W. skull, and right arm; still in bed, speech improving.
McCullough, R., 3/1712. About the same, still on special diet.
Hansen, C. W., 11879. Sitting up in ward.
Mitchell, W. R. B., 12/3089. Progressing favourably, can eat better now.
Ross, W., Cpl., 10/2754. Not quite so well, left arm giving a little more trouble.
Lynn, Thos., 12/2766. About the same, still in bed.
Hughes, T. C., 13009. Improving, gets up in the afternoons.
Early, L. J., 2/713. Much better, bandages off left arm, and leg better, sits up in chair in the afternoon.
McKenzie, H. R., 24/1733. Looking well, going out in the afternoon.
Rae, A., 23/262. Spinal case, about the same.
Tappin, George, 12509. Up to-day for first time on long chair.
Stevens, B., 12/10112. Arm doing well.
Walker, R., 13840. Progressing slowly.
Thomson, W. B., 25/363. Not so well.
Pink, Cpl., 4/1306. Slight improvement.
Isaacson, G., 24/2227. Operation Monday, progressing favourably.
Sampson, W., 2/2531. Had another attack, is a little better.
Rowles, T. J., 23254. A little better.
Lloyd, T., 23199. Much better, gets up in the evening.
Aston, W. E., 24/1329. Arm bad again, back in bed.
Rustcholy, P., 10903. Transferred to another ward.
Hurrell, J., 4/968. Improving slowly.
Haigh, N. C., 24/162. Getting on well, up in evening.
Brown, J., 12/3566. Not quite so well.
Somerville, C., 8/2140. Not much improvement, ankle still very painful.
Bruce, R. G., 6/2555. Had operation Tuesday, arm very painful.
Banks, A. J., 12/19. Slight improvement.
Kennedy, A. F., 11/1508. Just returned with influenza, in middle of his furlough.
McQueen, Allan, 12/902. Moved to surgical side.
Childs, Cpl. J., 5/66A. Weak sight, and eye strain.
Reid, C., 10/2289. Expects operation soon.
Robinson, F. J., 25/352. Getting along slowly.
Rowe, E., 10/3599. Looks just the same.
The following are doing well:—Ronaldson, 23/1167; Turkington, W., 12/295; Kirks, J., 25/988; McElwain, 9/764; Fairway, W. N., 18/540; Brown, R. J., 23/310; Buchanan, W. J., 25/1206; Thorn, S. W., 12/290; Milner, 6/3099; Mackay, 8/2988; Candy, 15494; Sutherland, A., 8/3413; Macbrey, W. B., Cpl., 23/43; Nelson, L., 11713; Fox, E. D., Sgt., 12/104; Saunders, W. H., 24/277; Nena, P., 10/814; Rea, A., 23/262; Holloway, W. G., 7/2040; Harris, J. H., 10/2955; Pratt, A. J., 33871; Sargent, F., 15783; Hunt, A. E., 23551; Protheroe, 6/3132; Corkhill, E. J., 2/1506; Neascott, A. M., 2/1812; Kitto, A., 23893; King, A. G., 2/1891; Sherlock, E. J., 12458; Rowe, H. N., 24/1478; Hepworth, 23/779; Harwood, F. S., 8/3289; Sanson, E. E., 10/4198; Church, E., 8/3528; Morris, R. C., 12/2400; MacPherson, G., 10/3964; Kirkman, J., 13768; Gray, P., 15165; Sheenan, J., 11957; Holmes, J. T., 26/811.
Brown, J., 25/415. Still in bed, improving.
Redmond, R., 11721. Has made progress, still in bed.
Lee, D., 24/2022. Improving, still in bed.
Thomas, C., 11/2511. Better, first time up on 8th inst.
Stokes, 10/1665. Transferred to St. Dunstan's, Regent's Park, N.W.
Sanders, J. A., 12/3474. Still very unwell, but thinks his leg is improving a little.
Hayes, H. L., 23/1416. Arm still very troublesome, leg amputated last week.
Woodhouse, 23/653. Still very ill.
Spiers, W. S., 12/281. Foot still very painful, in bed.
Wallace, N., 8/3845. Up in chair, but slight rise of temperature on 8th.
Mitchell, G. G., Cpl., 12/2392. In bed with influenza.
Friend, R., 8/3904. Still in bed, but improving.

The following men are progressing satisfactorily, but are still in bed:—Pointon, R. J., 24560; Harroway, J. L., 23489; Drake, B., 2/36; Barnard, Sgt., 2527; Forrester, David, 13900; Andrews, 24/1928.

The following men are going on very well:—Collings, R., 2/1967; Probert, L., 2/2216; Saywell, W. C., 12484; Goodnèz, H. W., 24/1055; Crawford, S. T., 8/3226; Williamson, F., 121011; Gilroy, 6/425; Coulon, A., 26/731; Hosbrin, B. O. V., 6/3354; Bonis, T., 24/369; Howard, C., 23/1684; Graham, A., 23/156; Parr, L.-Cpl. S. R., 24/2269; Cushion, W., 24/1009; Hearn, A. L., 10/2968; Fox, J. H., 30053; Collins, R. G., 2/176; Howes, H. J., 10/975; Graham, T. H., 23/1057; Mather, J., 12/1460; Elliott, G. T., 10/2595; Kendall, S., Sgt., 25/1189; Ross, J., Cpl., 11731; Sheppard, W., 12/5659; Taylor, J. M., 26/1735; Stravcley, 10/2319; Klingenberg, C., 6/908; May, L., L.-Cpl., 24/2156; Lino, Fred., 26/949; Manley, E., 24/2030; Gauntlett, C. G., 3/2164; Crawford, G. K., 25195; Stewart, A., 4278; Douglass, D., 6/1513; Blake, S. A., 2/2062; Hunter, A., 13334; Morey, A. W., 23010; Rickard, C. R. T., 6/4346; Hope, C. B., 24/1083; Macpherson, A., 24/1722; Mulhare, A., 9/2088; McKenzie, J., 8/2677; Fellows, E. H., 10/7094; Bryne, J., 24/1986; Latham, D. C., 8/4453; Cracknell, L., 6/3669; Luke, W. J., 10/2679; Mocan, 16/1190; Tomson, R., 24082; Taylor, H., 10063; Stephens, H., 23/1197; Gibson, W. D., 13/2321; Wells, A., 6/2009; McMurray J. W., 8/3338; Willocks, J. L., 23395; Wells, J. J. 23/1869; O'Hara, J. C., 7/2393, F. 4G., 15306; Simes, A., 2/725; Simpson, G. S., 2/1333A; Barr, J., 4/1888; Way, H., 8/1677.

The following have been transferred to Brockenhurst Hospital:—Heppell, N., 231667; Cleveland, P. S., 11410; Porter, A. W., 12467; Climo, R., 6/3658; Davidson, W., 24/1313; Williams, 12467; Graveson, Thos., 15098; Martin, G. H., 8/3700; Freeman, S. J., 2/1779; Turnbull, G., 6/1639.

The following have been transferred to Walton Hospital:—Tekiri, A. R., 16/511; Toitaha.

The following has been transferred to Hornchurch:—Carter, N., 24/707.

Capt. Stanley Rice, Otago, came to 2nd London General a few days ago; foot amputated and thigh injured, but already looks better; was wounded on the Somme.

Visited by Mrs. J. D. Hall.

Mullins, D., 26/276. Not so well, in bed again.
Derrick, S., St. H., 25/746. Going on slowly.
Greig, A. G., 6/2639. Much the same.
Jackman, A. T., 4/1941. Had operation, left leg amputated.
McKenzie, R. W., 22845. About the same.
McQueen, A. A., 12/602. Moved to Medical ward, has had operation to knee.
Elliott, J., 6/1026. Going on slowly.
Darling, P. J., 7/1063. Improving slowly.
Brown, G., 6/3264. Feeling much better.

The following are going along very well:—Connell, P., 9/120; Walcott, Cpl. V. R., 18508; Sage, G., 2/2904; Byers, W., 23513; McKnight, H., 12947; Cook, R. S., 12/4160; Warren, C. H., 15276; Bloomfield, W., 25/716; Bidois, W. G., 25/715; Knecbone, T. A., 15382; Young, D., 23916; Cooper, H. C., 12/2671; Goodhew, G. E., 13/2440; Pierce, N. C., 4/1129.

Transferred to Hornchurch.—Glenn A. R., 11/2103; Hartley, H., 12/4187.

3rd LONDON GENERAL HOSPITAL, WANDSWORTH.
Visited by Mrs. Moody.

Bowen, A., 11/2042. Blown up, eye bad.
Gordon, W. G., 23539. Not so well, suffering from bronchitis.
Grant, W. R., 25/497. Thigh wound.
MacKeown, 14/46. Sickness.
Wylie, P. E., 2/2749. Injured by trench bomb in eye and thigh.

The following are getting along very well:—Brock, C., 6/3635; Buchanan, R., 11214; Aston, W. H., 24/34; Gibson, G. P., 11859; Mann, W., 19809; Stuart, 24/2291; Work, G. N., 11759.

The following have been transferred to:—Mitchell, M. J., 4/1651; King, W., 18/392—Walton-on-Thames. Tansley, E., 8/4494; Hornchurch. Lawrie, K. N., 8/1733, on furlough. Jones, P., 22995; Morrison, T. C., 24/2941; Flakerty, 6/630—no address. Nottingham—P. C. Hewitt, Stevens, H., billeted. Crofts, H., been under an operation.

4th LONDON GENERAL HOSPITAL, DENMARK HILL.
Visited by V. A. Russell.

Stitt, J. D., 24/2999. No change.
Cockroft, J. E., 24/2171. No change.
Green, G., 13754. Shell-shock.
Mason, L. R., 4/1026. Shell-shock.
Williams, J. H., 11/2385. Shell-shock and cold, in bed.
Jolly, E. E., St.-Sgt., 11/739. Operation for appendicitis, progressing now.

The following are going on very well:—Green, J., 2/2628; Jones, C., 4/40; Cameron, W., Sgt., 12/522; Mcculium, S., 8/4185; Wilson, W. F. G., 12/4121; Jack, A. H., 26/816; Saunders, L. H., 10/2990; Tennessy, J., 12570; Beauchamp, 22/925; Wipaki, 16/1243; Wild, R. G., 2/1121; Myers, G., 15215.

The following have been discharged:—McLeod J. C., 6/3080; Stewart, C. J., 10/944.

FULHAM MILITARY HOSPITAL.
Visited by Miss V. A. Russell.

Fletcher, R., L.-Cpl., 2/1714. Transferred to Hornchurch.
Clark, J., C.-Sgt.-Maj., 4/1246. Improving.
Strong, E. W., 11/2375. Improving.
Kelly, D., 23/391. Improving.
Russell, C. H. G., 24/898. Had operation on amputated leg, doing well.
O'Flaherty, L., 2/824. Had operation on amputated arm.
Brooks, T. R., R.Sgt.-Maj., 12/305.
Smith, B. M., Sgt., 6/3870.
Barrington, J. P., 24/1935. Improving.
Corsar, J. H., 6/3666. Improving.
Harneiss, D. H., 6/3627. Improving.
Wright, E. J., 4/2017. Making good progress; hopes to be up by Christmas.
Moratti, P., 25/125. Out of danger, making good progress.
Marten, T. J., Sgt., 4/819. Had operation, progress fair.
Williams, H. S., 8/2790. Had relapse and back in bed.

1st SOUTHERN GENERAL HOSPITAL, DUDLEY ROAD, BIRMINGHAM.
Visited by Mr. and Mrs. Muir and others.

Pavra, L.-Cpl. M., 16/1401. Had another operation, as well as can be expected.
Mougar, H. D., 10/2507. Not quite so well.
Capill, T. G., 6/2570. Just had operation, well.
Reed, Cpl. R. M., 2/2246. Awaiting further operation.
Gibson, W., 26/1139. Recovered from measles.
Meredith, T., 12/3420. Further operation, progressing favourably.
Campbell, C. W., 11227.
Hanan, J. A. W., 8/403.

Transferred to Walton:—Addis, J. L., 12/4316; Blackie, P. C., 6/2937; Warwick, J. H., 23/1520; Lee, E., 12/2364; Andrews, E., 10/3797; Smith, H. F., 22878; Pattison, W., 25/1087; Dysart, W. D., 14241; Farrow, E., 25/868; Squires, C., 6/2758; Addis, J. L., 12/4316; Watts, W. A., 6/4571; White, A., 23643; Blackie, P. C., 6/2937; Gustafror, A. G., 8/3609; Firth, L., 10/3255; Davis, M. V., 25/966; Kenworthy, F., 13/3067; Baty, L. F., 11799; Marshall, A., 9/1333; Burton, M. B., 25/529; Williamson, W., 4/861; Herd, J. H., 25/878; Crosswell, C., 23349; Warner, V. C., 8/231; Meek, J., 8/3702; Penk, R. W., 25/256; Rayner, A. A., 6/3134; Thompson, J. R., 9/1243; Williams, W. C. A., 2/1411; Leckie, J. G., 8/3940; McBeath, 11906; Bishop, A., 10/851; Gilmore, S., Sgt., W., 12/2711; Brace, D., 25/872; Hockhart, W. A., 8/3584.

Transferred to Hornchurch:—Robertson, G. E., 8/3951; Lamerton, E. W., 13947; O'Connell, F. J., 6/4116; Prior, L. W., 23/259; Paterson, L.-Cpl. W., 7/1885; Barratt, W. H., 25/950; Arnold, G. H., 10/3172; Kirk, M. W., 24/207; White, Cpl. D. L., 12/3869; Golder, A., 10969; Haste, J. H., 12588; Shard, L.-Cpl. W., 6/2470; Leather, W., 10/2672; Dowland, H., 11182; Marshall, G. W., 10/3944; Goldsmith, Sgt.; Laird, H. M., 12/2554; Banks; Scott, N. W., 2/2533; Tepureta, Sgt. R., 16/1209; Syson, W. H., 10/2328; Bamie, P., 6/4199; Julian, 10/3925; Kataki; Dodson; Lowe, Q.M.-Sgt. E. R., 10/745; Carrall; Ratcliffe, L. J., 12/3454; Jamieson, W., 25/201; Manning.

Transferred to Manor, County of London War Hospital:—Margin, Sgt. W. F.; Sole, C. F. C., 10/4002; Starley, Cpl. S. J., 8/618; Smith, R. H., 9/404.

Transferred to New Milton:—Arlidge, A. J., 9/2146.

1st Southern General Hospital, King's Heath, Birmingham.—Visited by Miss Kane.—Gone to Walton.—Hamlin, L.-Cpl., 7/1179; Smith, J. A., 8/3760; Smith, F. A., 13/3083.

1st Southern General Hospital, Stirchley Section, Birmingham.—Visited by Mr. and Mrs. Dobbs.—Transferred to Horuchurch:—Linklater, 8/4166; Tunnicliffe, Sgt.-Maj., 6/374; Todd, 8/3127; East, 23/125; Kennedy, Cpl., 7/1371; Piner, 25/561; Brown, A., 9/1784. Transferred to Walton-on-Thames:—Merrick, 8/3705; McMillan, D., 12450; Fletcher, 26/781; Innis, 12/4199; Baker, 6/2058; Robinson, 10/2750; Chapman, 23/1583; Plads, P., 8/4093.

BOURNBROOK.
Visited by Mr. and Mrs. Atkinson, and others.

Davies, R. G., 6/4235. Gone to Waneford, Leamington.
Wright, A. H. B., 3/736. Gone to Hornchurch.
Laloli, 23/1530. Gone to Warwick.
Towers, M. A., 12/2406. Gone to Warwick.
Cunningham, W. J., 11422. Gone to Hornchurch.
Dryden, J. W., 23/122. Gone to Horuchurch.
Martin, R. S., 23/208 Gone to Hornchurch or Rochampton
Trevanther, E. M., 12/2497
Norris, Sgt., 6/3971
Calley, L.-Cpl. G., 6/2980 Gone to Walton
Murray, D., 25/377 Gone to Walton
Ancell, C., 24/2145 Gone to Walton
Hill, T., 12/4196. Gone to Honrchurch, 3/17/16.
Olsen, A. C., 10/2265. Gone to Walton.
May, G. W., 10/23. Gone.
Murphy, M. Much the same.
Cottrell, Is now much better.

Royal Victoria Eye and Ear Hospital, Dublin.—Visited by E. Byrne.—Quirk, Harold, 24/1175; eye steadily improving.

King George V. Military Hospital, Dublin.—Visited by E. Byrne.—Pratt, F. H., 2/602; improving slowly.

Meath Hospital, Dublin.—Visited by E. Byrne.—Bloomfield, 11209; improving, still weak. Saxon, S., 26/281; greatly improved. Watson, H. I., 2/1216; convalescent. Cairnes, A. A., 2/1335; convalescent.

Adelaide Hospital, Dublin.—Visited by E. Byrne.—J. Clarke, 8/4103; greatly improved.

Hospital, Richmond, Dublin.—Visited by E. Byrne.—Paget, 23/1462; greatly improved. Jones, C. B., 13/134A; arm very stiff, improved.

Castle Hospital, Dublin.—Visited by E. Byrne.—Symon, Sgt., 6/1996; doing very well, able to walk with stick.

Mercer's Hospital, Dublin.—Visited by E. Byrne.—Allen, M. R., 8/2525; doing very well now.

Royal Herbert Hospital, Woolwich, London.—Visited by Miss G. Thomas.—Watt., Lieut. M. M. Pile, Lieut. P.; condition of the arm much the same. Cuthill, Lieut.; is much better. Logan, Capt. R.; was operated on for removal of pieces of bone in the leg, up in a wheeled chair.

Nell Lane Military Hospital, Manchester.—Visited by A. J. Fox.—The following are getting along very well:—Prebble, L.-Cpl. P., 25/566; Parkinson, G., 23426; Cowan, H. R., 23322.

High Street Military Hospital, Victoria Park, Manchester.—Visited by Mrs. Price Williams.—Scoon, Lieut.; improving, well, has been up and walks about the ward on crutches.

5th Northern General Hospital, Leicester.—Visited by Mr. D. Michael.—Rollins, S., 24/1790; going on well.

Bangor Cottage Hospital, Co. Down., Ireland.—Telephoned to Mrs. Carey.—Oakden, N.; cough still very troublesome, has been out for a short time, better.

Royal Victoria Hospital, Belfast.—Visited by Mrs. Carey.—Batty, W., 13/2515; he is still in bed, but to be up shortly, getting better.

Mater Informorum Hospital, Belfast.—Visited by Mrs. Carey.—Venville, 6/3497; much better, out every day.

KING GEORGE'S HOSPITAL, LONDON.
Visited by B. M. Hay and Miss MacLaren.

Croft, A., 12/3288. Improving slightly.
Mathews, S. D., 10/4477. Died, December 5th.
Buried at Nunhead Cemetery.
Lester, W. D., 2/327. About the same.
Doran, D., 23/1616. Had furlough from Walton, wounds broke out again, so returned here.
Skinner, W., 3/732. Didn't look well.
Mackie, J., 10262. Looks better, has been out again in a chair.
Weir, L., 23/1230. Better, but not allowed out for fear of cold in jaw.

The following are going on well:—Hill, E., 11875; Dutten, D. W., 6/3692; Gibb, C. E., 8/3270; Mitchell, J., 5/2202; Heald, H. F., 12/4189; Seconl, E. J., 23/1479; Black, W. J., 10/1745; Pew, L. G., 8/2151; Muggeridge, J., 5/537.

Left:—Brown, H. F., 14937.

TIDWORTH HOSPITAL.
Visited by Miss D. H. Barron.

Ellison, C., 26755. Pneumonia.
McLean, E. H., 9/861. Pneumonia, just in.
Edwards, F., 11/794. Influenza.
Dickson, A., 8/3558. Pneumonia, improving slowly.
Thompson, C. V., 9/2135. Bronchitis.
Brown, R. W., 10138. Bronchitis, improving.
Wilson M. H., 10417. Tonsolitis, getting better.
Gentleman, P. T., 15166. Hoping to be out shortly.
Smith, H. J., 13552. Abcess in side, getting on well, expects to be out shortly.

Queen's Hospital, Birmingham.—Visited by Mrs. M. Muir.—Couper, E. D., 23/1356; slight improvement. O'Connell, J., 25/451; progressing favourably. Farrell, R., 25/751.

2nd Birmingham War Hospital, Hollymoor, Northfield.—Visited by Mrs. Boughey.—Rea, E. J., 12/3137; convalescent. Wardle, G., 8/4247; just had operation, all shrapnel now removed. McDougall, D., 12453; expects to go out shortly. Pimm, F., 23/559; progressing favourably. Jarrett, H., 22807; progressing favourably. Smith, H., 10/4434; much better since operation. Couling, W. J., 23523; still very ill. Thompson, R., 16/299; progressing favourably. Walmesley, J. H., 12/3183; progressing favourably.

READING No. 1 WAR HOSPITAL.
Visited by Mrs. M. Taylor.

Broadman, A., 1233. Going on well.
Wilson, L.-Cpl. W. A., 23/957. Doing well.
Goodyer, H., 25/432. Making satisfactory progress.
Gamble, J. R., 24/1601. Up and about in ward, getting on well.
Avery, R., 6/2923. Doing well, out of bed.
Patterson, J. K., 23/609. Making good progress.
Henry.
Thompson, G. B., 2/1870. Able to be out of bed, very pleased.

LIST OF OFFICERS IN AUXILIARY HOSPITAL AVON TYRRELL, RINGWOOD, CHRISTCHURCH.

Holland, C. J., Capt., 5th Batt. N.Z.R.B.
Wood, Rupert, 2nd Lieut. N.Z.R.B.
Reeves, Eric, 2nd Lieut. N.Z.R.B.
Watson, W., Lieut., 2nd Auckland.
Hewitt, E. S. L., 2nd Lieut., 2nd Auckland.
Sutherland, F., Lieut., 2nd Auckland.
Taylor, T. F., Major, Chaplain, 1st Canterbury.
Duthie, D. H., 2nd Lieut., N.Z.R.B.
Sexton, A., 2nd Lieut., N.Z.R.B.
Hamerton, Tucker, 4th Engineer, Transport, R.N.
Rae, W. S., Lieut., 3rd Field Co., N.Z.E.
Walker, A. L., Capt., B. Co., N.Z.R.B.
Tuck, G. A., 2nd Lieut., 2nd Auckland I.B.
Crosse, H. E., 2nd Lieut., B. Co., N.Z.R.B.
Mawley, G., 2nd Lieut., C. Co., N.Z.R.B.
Patchett, H. G., 2nd Lieut., 1st Wellington, Taranaki Co.
Thomas, Alexander, Capt., A. Co., N.Z.R.B.

OTHER RANKS, THIRD CLASS.—Auckland Port.—Boreham, H. H., Pte., 12/876, A.I.B., G.S.W. thigh; Crossley, A., Pte., 11001, N.Z.R.B., para., L. ulnar nerve; Counett, F. C. W., Pte., 14395 L. ulnar nerve; Counett, F. C. W., Pte., 13/342 N.Z.R.B., appendicitis; Garlick, R., Tpr., 13/342 A.M.R., deb. following pneumonia; Gittos, H. M. A.M.R., deb. following pneumonia; Gittos, H. M. A.M.R., deb. following pneumonia; Gittos, H. M.

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