

BEHIND THEM . . .

By
WILL GRAVE

the French and Russian fleets, and out into the night. The men spent a quiet evening writing letters and singing hymns.

"I WAS not in the first echelon at Anzac Cove," said Colonel Hughes, "and I was due for the second echelon. We got our landing parties away and then steamed across to the Island of Imbros. A destroyer signalled to us that the first three landings had been successful. Next, a destroyer signalled to us to come back to Anzac Cove and take off the wounded."

The Lutzow came back to the cove and came inside the shipping, as close to shore as possible. It had no doctor on board, only a veterinary surgeon.

Then, at 11 p.m., came a message from a destroyer:

"Send all boats ashore. The troops are going to re-embark."

Bitter Thoughts

COLONEL HUGHES manned 16 boats immediately and stroked the leading crew. He had rowed many a boat-race in New Zealand, and had his share of disappointments at his defeats.

But no boatrace had even filled him with such bitter thoughts as this, when victory seemed to be lost before the struggle was begun.

"I waded ashore," he said, "and went along the beach. There I met General Godley, General Bridges and General Birdwood in conference. I told General Godley the message we had got, and there was a long pause. Then General Godley said, 'You must wait.'"

Colonel Hughes waited with his men on the beach while the big decision was being considered. The landing on Gallipoli had been made that morning, and now the evacuation was to take place that night. But one of the commanding officers, an English Admiral, swore he would not leave.

"After a time, I went along to the General again," said Colonel Hughes. "This time he said to me, 'Get back to the ship with the boats.'"

The decision had been made to remain. They packed the Lutzow with wounded for Alexandria, and Colonel Hughes and the men dug in on Gallipoli.

For over three months Colonel Hughes took part in the Gallipoli campaign, taking over the command of the Canterbury Regiment from June 3 and holding the position until after the August push on Gallipoli.

"It was a different sort of campaign from what we thought," he said. "On the Lutzow I had brought my three polo ponies, and the staff had their horses. There was even a car on the ship. We thought we were going to ride into Gallipoli."

HE was invalided from Gallipoli with typhoid, para typhoid, dysentery, inflammation of the lungs, acute lumbago and rheumatic iritis—a dangerous disease of the eye. For six months he was in a London hospital while physicians worked to save his life and his sight.

"I would have died if I'd known I was so ill," said Colonel Hughes. "But in the early stages I was only annoyed, and kept asking them why they didn't do something for my lumbago."

WHEN he got out of hospital he was able to totter along to the first Anzac parade in London. King George was present, and General Birdwood, who was just back from the Peninsula. General Birdwood was the man of the moment at that first parade, and his name was on everyone's lips.

Standing alone on the footpath, after the service, Sir Ian and Lady



—Photo by S. P. Andrew.

COLONEL J. G. ("JACKIE") HUGHES.

. . . Every one of his sixty-five inches a soldier.

Hamilton seemed strangely neglected to the colonial soldier. He went across to speak with them. When he had remembered himself to the General and said he had served under him in the South African and Gallipoli campaigns, Lady Hamilton took his hand in both of hers and pressed it warmly.

He had an impression that she was grateful that some soldier should have thought of them that day.

Remembrance

COLONEL HUGHES was silent for a moment. He was looking back over a past in which he had lived to the full. It was a long way back to the days when Colonel Newall had said the second man from the right would be a smart soldier.

He remembered the Boer War, where he had fought under Kitchener and Lord Roberts and General Haig.

There had been the return from South Africa of the first batch of time-expired troops through Australia under his command, and their tumultuous reception at Adelaide, where women mobbed the soldiers in the streets to kiss them.

THERE had been a period abroad around 1909 when he was sent overseas from New Zealand to be attached to the Royal Irish Fusiliers, and had been chosen, with General Davis, to represent New Zealand at the funeral of King Edward the Seventh.

Four Canadians, these two New Zealanders, four Australians and four South Africans had been chosen to march just at the rear of the firing party and in front of the cortege.

All the crowned heads of Europe were there, including the German Emperor, Kaiser Wilhelm, "the most marked man there, on a beautiful grey charger."

(Continued on page 39.)



GENERAL ALEXANDER
GODLEY

. . . "Said, 'You must wait.'"