

Don't Say We Didn't Warn You The Landing at Anzac

PRICE OF GLORY

A wounded man was being carried across "No Man's Land" on the back of a perspiring comrade. Rifle and machine-gun fire was heavy. "Ere," suddenly exclaimed the wounded soldier, "what abaht turning round an' walking backwards for a spell. You're getting the V.C. but I'm getting all the blukin' bullets."



I'll give you a frying pan—What size do you want it?

The car was a thing unheard of to a mountaineer in an unfrequented community, and he was astonished one day when he saw one go by without any visible means of locomotion. His eyes bulged, however, when a motor-cycle followed closely in its wake and disappeared like a flash round a bend in the road.

"Great guns!" he cried, turning to his son. "Who'd 'a' supposed that thing had a colt!"



It may be Xmas, but don't be greedy, John!

HE WAS WATCHING

The tale was going round of an Aussie soldier who was sent to a part of England. By some freak of the war machine, he was the only soldier from down under among all the Tommies there. He put up with all their chaff and leg pulling in silence for a long time till one day someone said:

"Anyway, Aussie, what are you doing here, the only Aussie among all us Tommies?"

"Well," answered the Aussie, sotto voice, "I'm here to see you b—cows don't sign any separate peace."



We Haven't Changed Much.

THE URGE

Recently, one of our chaps, spending a few days' well-earned leave in Haifa, visited, with a number of his cobbles, the baths of that port.

His pals, all good divers, did their stuff from the tower diving board and, although he ventured up to the platform, he could not quite pluck up the necessary courage to make the dive.

Suddenly, and without warning, ack-ack fire was heard, followed almost immediately by the bursting of a bomb. "Gord!" gasped our hero, and dived. Not so bad either!

We proudly exhibit him now as our high-diving champion.

A well-known philanthropist in East London gave, the other day, a slum child's version of the story of Eden. She was sitting with other children on the kerb of a public-house in Shore-ditch and her version of the story proceeded:

"Eve ses: 'Adam, have a bite?' 'No,' ses Adam, 'I don't want a bite!' 'Garn!' ses Eve, 'go on, ave a bite!' 'I don't want a bite!' ses Adam." The child repeated this dialogue, her voice rising to a shrill shriek. "An' then Adam took a bite," she finished up. "An' the flamin' angel came along wis is sword an' 'e ses to 'em both: 'Nah, then—ahtside!'"



A Gallon a Kiss.

IT MADE NO DIFFERENCE.

A city lad once went to dine with an aunt of his in the country, and as soon as he was seated he manifested a disposition to waive ceremony.

"Johnnie," said the aunt, "we are in the habit of saying something before beginning to eat."

"All right, Auntie, say whatever you like. I'm used to it at home, but it can't spoil my appetite."



Always See the Mother Before Popping the Question.

This is a tale of stiffness. Some-where overseas a number of A.I.F. men were paraded and volunteers were invited for military police duty. There was nothing doing. They had had a tough time, and a cushy rest would have been welcome but not on those terms. "Very well," said the Sergeant-Major briskly. "Every eighth man will take one step to the front." To the accompaniment of grins the men were marched away, the personification of dejection. But the boot was on the other foot when it was learned that they were wanted as guards on a ship on a trip to Australia. Wouldn't it?



Women in the Army?

ON THE JOB

During the trip over to England I happened to be on guard duty on upper deck one night when the Orderly Officer did his rounds about 11 o'clock.

I hailed him: "Who goes there?"

"Orderly Officer," he replied. "I knew there was some more official routine but could not think just what it was, so I said:

"What the hell are you doing up here this time of night?"

"Seeing you Bees do your duty," he said, as he turned to depart.

(Continued from last week.)

PROFITABLE ASSULT

So far as the 3rd Battery was concerned, a succession of quiet days followed the big effort of June 4th. During the ten days following June 7th, the Battery expended on an average less than ten rounds a day. Then on June 18th, the guns were busy again assisting to repel Turkish counter-attacks on the left of the line, and on June 28th, they supported a most successful attempt to dislodge the enemy from his hitherto unshakable hold on the western coast. Pivoting upon a point in the line a mile inland from the sea, the assaulting troops took all their objectives, the attack being carried out in two phases. The greatest gains, of course, were on the coast furthest away from the pivotal point. There five lines of Turkish trenches were captured, and the British line was advanced nearly one thousand yards. For several days following this success, the Turks made strong counter-attacks, which led to bitter fighting, but he was able to press none of them home. For their close and accurate shooting in support of the infantry on these occasions, and particularly on June 5th, the Battery received the thanks of the Indian Infantry Brigade, and the congratulations of Brigadier-General H. Simpson Baikie, G.O.C., R.A., at Helles.

ATTEMPT TO ADVANCE THE RIGHT FLANK

On the 12th and 13th July, an attempt was made to seize the enemy's foremost trench system along the centre and right, and so conform with the advance that had been registered on the left flank. Two days' solid fighting, in which the French again lent the British the support of some of their batteries, achieved only a partial success. The 3rd Battery and two R.F.A. Batteries fired in support of a diversion by troops of the 29th Division on the left, the allotment of ammunition for battery, being 500 rounds. During the preliminary registration, the enemy opened fire on the 3rd Battery positions, and one or two casualties were incurred. The Battery was again freely shelled during the operation; more casualties were suffered; material damage was done to some of the wagons, and a fire was caused in the thick dry scrub in front of the guns, one of the wagons being burnt, and the position swept clear of cover.

3rd BATTERY'S DEPARTURE

The Battery remained at Helles until the middle of August, taking part in all the operations undertaken by the British troops in that zone. On August 17th, the Battery received orders to proceed to Anzac to join the New Zealand Division, and embarked the same night on the "Queen Louise."

THE AUGUST OFFENSIVE

At last, while the summer was yet at its height, events began to shape themselves for the great battle of Sari Bair, which was at once to set the seal on the heroism, the endurance and self-sacrifice of the soldiers at Anzac, and to mark the culmination of their hopes. Early in the campaign, it had been made apparent to the Commander-in-Chief that neither at Anzac nor at Helles were his forces strong enough to fight their way through to the Narrows. On May 10th, Sir Ian Hamilton had cabled to the War Office, asking for two fresh divisions, and a week later, another cable was sent, stating that if the force was going to be left to face Turkey on its own resources, two additional Army Corps would be required. The 52nd (Lowland) Division had been sent to Gallipoli, but whilst it was en route, Russia, owing to the serious turn of events on the Eastern front, had given up the idea of co-operating from the coast of the Black Sea, and as a result, several more Turkish divisions had become available for the defence of the Dardanelles. Finally, during June, Ian Hamilton was promised three regular divisions, plus the infantry of two Territorial divisions. The advance guard of these troops was due to reach Mudros by July 10th, and the concentration was to be complete by August 10th. A decision as to the method of employing these reinforcements was arrived at only after every practicable scheme had been exhaustively considered in all its aspects. These schemes were readily narrowed down to four in number, which may best be summarised in the terms of the Official Despatch:—

(1) Every man to be thrown on to the southern sector of the Peninsular to force a way forward to the Narrows.

(2) Disembarkation on the Asiatic side of the Straits, followed by a march on Chanak.

(3) A landing at Enos or Ibyre for the purpose of seizing the neck of the isthmus at Bulair.

(4) Reinforcement of the Australian and New Zealand Army Corps, combined with a landing in Suvla Bay. Then with one strong push to capture Hill 305, and working from that dominating point, to grip the waist of the peninsula.

(To be continued.)

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