

Monday 24<sup>th</sup>. Thoughts of Eda it being her birthday. Rained in morning. Firing line silent as they are burying the Turkish dead (estimated at over 3000). Firing line broke the silence at 4 30 pm. 6 45 pm Canterbury Battalion fell in for reserve for firing line on left flank. On watch from 9 pm till 11 pm, no sleep all night. Rained very heavy, with lightning and heavy thunder. Wet through.

Tuesday 25<sup>th</sup>. Stand too 3 am, arrived back at dugouts 5 am. All Company except this on guard last night, on fatigue from 10 am till 12 noon. Wrote to Ida. Rained heavens hard in afternoon. Hostile submarines about, Triumph sunk, 30 of crew drowned. Played cards and visited 13 Coy. mates.

Wednesday 26<sup>th</sup>. Did nothing all morning. 1 30 pm on H.Q. fatigue building steps etc. with sand bags, dismissed 4 30 pm. Nothing doing for rest of day. Played cards and paid a visit to my 13 Coy. mates. Majestic torpedoed and sunk at mouth of Dardanelles, 175 of crew drowned.

Thursday 27<sup>th</sup>. 9 am parade equipment without packs, Rifle, Bayonet, Ammunition and iron ration. Inspection by M Rout. Did nothing all day. Very warm. Warned for 24 hours guard at depot tomorrow.

Friday 28<sup>th</sup>. 9 am parade and inspection as usual. Arrival of N.Z. mail, letter and photo from home, one from Isabel one from Nellie and one from Artie Guthardt. Very warm. 4 30 pm fell in for 24 hours depot guard. Rest of Battalion on firing line reserve. On guard from 9 pm till 11 pm.

Saturday 29<sup>th</sup>. Turks attempted to take over trenches again early this morning, but were easily repulsed and afterwards lost some of their own trenches. On guard from 9 am till 11 am. Canterbury Battalion went into firing line 9 am and returned 1 30 pm lost 5 men including L.C. Bishop (Killed) of our platoon. Very warm. Came off guard 5 pm. Heavy shrapnel fire from Turks early this morning and this afternoon, landing all around us. Issue of tobacco 1 tin Capstan each man.

Sunday 30<sup>th</sup>. At 6 30 this morning was warned for 7 30 fatigue, had to have a hurried breakfast. 9 am 13<sup>th</sup> Coy went up to firing line. Very warm but turning dull towards evening. 5 pm every thing must be packed up by 6 30 pm in readiness for moving off to firing line. Standing bye, may have to move any minute. Rained a little bit but cleared off later.

Monday 31<sup>st</sup>. Tom Robb badly wounded. Did not move last night, why cant we move it gets on ones nerves being held back in suspense like this. No 9 and 10 platoon moved off to firing line 12 noon, myself and five others did not go with them as we are staying here to sort out dead and wounded letters will go up with 11 and 12 platoon tonight. Cake and chocolate etc. from dead men's parcels, hate to think of it. Wrote letter cards to home, Ida, Nellie and Isabel. Left our valley with Indian carts 8 pm arrived at depot 9 30 pm. Did a bit of fatigue and dossed down anywhere to sleep.

On May 31<sup>st</sup> we blew up Turkish observation station, terrible report. Quinns post is the most dangerous in the whole of the firing line, in places the two firing lines are only 4 or 5 yards apart, in fact up at the observation post where I am usually stationed