

Sunday 11th. Stood too Arms 2 30 till 4 am. Left for trenches 8 am on second relief. W. note to Mother, Nellie, Isabel, Frances, Ida. Received a letter from home, also one from Mrs Jergan, Lil Thorne and Isabel all lovely long letters. Nothing started happening during day, very quiet at night.

Monday 12th. Left trenches about 9 am relieved by Wellington Batallion went down to Canterbury Gully. Had a sleep in afternoon. On fatigue from midnight till 4 am roadmaking on beach, on left.

Tuesday 13th. Did nothing much during day, wrote a few letters. On fatigue from 8 pm till midnight, roadmaking on beach. Received letter from home and Isabel.

Wednesday 14th. On fatigue from 6 am till 10 am. Received another letter from home also photo of Soph. Everybody must pack his swag in readiness to move off. We presume we are going over to the Island of Imbros for a spell, which we are greatly in need of. At 9 pm we left our Gully and went down on beach via Canterbury cutting, stayed on beach all night.

Thursday 15th. At dawn we moved onto barges and then on to Trawler was shelled when we were leaving. Off to Imbros, lovely passage, glorious morning quite enjoying the trip although it is only about 10 miles across. Arrived Imbros 8 am quite a lot of troops here, tents everywhere. Each man was paid 10/-. Oh what a feed we had first decent feed for ages, such an assortment, such as watermelons, mulberries, nuts, milk, chocolate, eggs, biscuits and numerous other things, also enjoyed some good cigars. Went for swim in evening.

Friday 16th. Revellie 5 30 am how lovely it is to hear the bugle calls sounding once again, reminds one of old times, especially now that we are in tents again. 6 am roll call by Sgt Atkins. 9 am tent inspection. Every man innoculated against Typhoid. Went for a swim in afternoon. Wrote letters, 9 in all. Return of Sir Ian's body guard.

Saturday 17th. Bills birthday, thoughts. Roll call 6 am. Nelson Coy on guard all day for 24 hours. 11 am 10 platoon marched up valley for 3 miles, on outpost, arrived about 12 30 pm. Six of us volunteered to take up an outpost a mile to the left, arrived there and found it to be a lovely place, beautiful scenery and nothing to do, plenty of shade and fresh water to swim in. This place reminds one of New Zealand. Went up to Village in evening and bought goods off the Greeks.

Sunday 18th. We are supposed to do our regular guard here but we dont bother about it as we are our own boss. Just had word to stay here another 24 hours, hurrah. This place will do me all my life. Went pheasant shooting in afternoon, afterwards went up to Village, bought eggs, mulberries etc. etc.

Monday 19th. Doing nothing in morning just lying in the shade reading. Three of the boys have gone to township 6 miles away, they returned at 2 pm with plenty of good things. 2 pm left our outpost and joined other party, left for main camp 3 pm arrived