Vol. 54, No. 3. (New Series) SPRING 2024

THE GALLIPOLI GAZETTE

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE GALLIPOLI MEMORIAL CLUB LTD

Lone Pine Night

Dr Brendan Nelson held the audience spell bound with his intense speech at the Club's Lone Pine Night commemoration.

Eighty club members and guests, plus an audience at The Southport School (TSS) in Queensland present by video link, attended the 109th anniversary commemoration of the Battle of Lone Pine, a conflict which saw the most intensive fighting of the Gallipoli Campaign.

TSS was founded in 1906 and 132 old scholars enlisted in World War One with 47 of them serving on Gallipoli and 52 paying the supreme sacrifice.

Dr Brendan Nelson, a former Australian Minister for Defence and later Ambassador to Brussels and NATO and then the Director of the Australian War Memorial in Canberra, was the Guest Speaker.

The introductory speech by Club President, John Robertson included a Welcome to Country and recitation of the Ode of Remembrance and his reflections on a visit he made to the Gallipoli Peninsula.

Mr Robertson introduced Adriana Johnson of the Gallipoli Scholarship Fund to talk about its work and noting that in the past year they had awarded 30 educational bursaries and scholarships to young Australians who are descendants of former Australian armed services personnel. The Gallipoli Memorial Club has been a supporter of the Fund during its 25-year existence since initiated by personal donations by a group of veterans as a tribute to the bravery and sacrifice of fellow veterans and to serve as a lifeline for their descendants.

Gerard Henderson, the Executive Director of the Sydney Institute, introduced Dr Nelson. Mr Henderson noted to the audience that it was a myth perpetuated by left-wing academics that, in World War One Australia fought 'other people's wars'. He pointed out that in 1914 Australia was an ally of Britain and Turkey was an ally of Germany – therefore the enemy of our ally was also our enemy. He also noted that Germans had territory in the Pacific (Editor's Note: most importantly German New Guinea which shared a mainland border with the Australian overseen Papua plus many nearby islands including New Britain, New Ireland and Bougainville as well as Nauru which at the time supplied about 40% of Australia's phosphatic fertiliser supplies.)

(For Dr Nelson's speech please click this link)
https://drive.google.com/file/d/1tbB08ksqGqy50u7qp2q1MUDif-fVT1rC/view

Dr Brendan Nelson addressing the Lone Pine attendees

Dr Nelson started by reflecting on the paradox that Australians tend to take for granted the things we have; that Australian citizenship affords us political, economic and religious freedom coupled with free academic enquiry and a free press.

“What makes us Australians is our values, our beliefs and the way we see each other.”

He said that Australians had long fought to maintain these freedoms.

“In 1914 when there were only 4.5 million people in Australia, with about one million of them being males of a suitable age to enlist”; 417,000 men did enlist and 330,000 went overseas to fight for these values. Of them, 62,000 died and another 60,000 would die within a decade of returning from the war!”

Dr Nelson said the commander of the Mediterranean Expeditionary Force, General Ian Hamilton needed a breakout from the three-month stalemate of the Gallipoli campaign and so launched attacks conducted by mainly British, Indian and New Zealand troops on Hill 971, Hill Q and Chunuk Bair.

The Battle of Lone Pine was part of the diversionary attack to draw Ottoman attention away from the main assaults. At Lone Pine, the assaulting force, initially consisting of the Australian First Brigade captured the main trench line from the enemy in the first few hours of the fighting on August 6. Over the next three days, the fighting continued as the Turks brought up reinforcements and launched numerous counterattacks in an attempt to recapture the ground they had lost.

Dr Nelson said the Turkish reported 7,000 casualties and the Allies 2,200.

Army Chaplain Albert Talbot, who said Mass for the troops before the battle, wrote in his diary that he had raised the chalice above his head and quoted “Hear is my blood” and within four days half of his 100 communicants were dead. Seven Victoria Crosses were awarded at the battle (see box following).

The soldiers were assembled in the allied trenches at 5.30pm the next day when the whistle blew to advance, and they charged. Within two minutes they had secured the front trenches of the Turkish forces.

An hour later, their leader, Sergeant Lawrence, according to his diary, “looked out and saw a mass of dead bodies of men and boys who yesterday were full of life,” Dr Nelson reported.

The next day the Turks counter attacked, and bombs poured into the Australian lines.

Adriana Johnson of the Gallipoli Scholarship Fund

The following day, at 4.30 am, saw the charge of Chunuk Bair when four waves, each of 150 men from Victoria and Western Australia, surged forward. The capture of Chunuk Bair was the only success for the Allies of the campaign but it was fleeting as the position proved untenable. The Turks recaptured the peak a few days later.

When the historian CEW Bean revisited Gallipoli soon after WW1 finished, he noted that the hills were white as snow, but the whiteness was the remnant bleached human bones.

Dr Nelson recalled that Mark Alexander Smith of Maitland NSW and his brother Ben were both at Gallipoli. Mark died on August 6. Ben looked for his brother's body for three days unsuccessfully. He took a pinecone from the Lone Pine tree nearby – an Aleppo Pine (*Pinus halepensis*) - and posted it home to his mother. A decade later she sent a cutting cultivated from one of the seeds extracted from the cone to John Treloar, the second director of the Australian War Memorial. The cutting was planted at the Memorial site on October 24, 1934, by Prince Henry, Duke of Gloucester. He decorated it with a wreath of red poppies he had brought with him.

Victoria Cross

In the Battle of Lone Pine, the Victoria Cross was awarded to seven men.

1. *Captain Alfred Shout*
2. *Lieutenant Frederick Tubb*
3. *Corporal Alexander Burton*
4. *Corporal William Dunstan*
5. *Lance Corporal Leonard Keysor*
6. *Private John Hamilton*
7. *Lieutenant William Symons*

Committee member Marc Higgins, Dr Demet Dincer, Dr Nelson, Darren Mitchell, Vice President of the Dawn Service Trust, Joy Barber and the Turkish Vice Consul (Education) Associate Professor Cem Gencoglu

Editorial

This edition is centred on the Club's commemoration of the 109th anniversary of the Battle of Lone Pine. This event was held at the NSW State Library and benefited from a commanding speech delivered by Dr Brendan Nelson, the former Minister for Defence and a past CEO of the Australian War Memorial.

Speaking without notes, Dr Nelson held the room spellbound with his recounting of the fact that three months after the Gallipoli landings there was a stalemate and the Allied commander British General Sir Ian Hamilton decided that an offensive, a breakout, needed to be undertaken and it would require getting to the high ground north of the Anzac sector. This would mean the taking of Hill 971, Hill Q and Chunuk Bair. Dr Nelson recounted the events on the Gallipoli Peninsula, interspersed with quotes from the diaries of the men who served there. He also brought to light the impact of the war on the home front of the new nation of Australia. With only 4.5 million people, of whom a million men were of an age that could volunteer, 417,000 did volunteer. Of them, 330,000 were sent overseas to fight and 62,000 died in this four-year conflict—and then another 60,000 died in the decade thereafter from war related injuries.

We also look at the unforgotten Americans who, despite their nation's pledge of neutrality in WW1, joined the fledgling *La Fayette Escadrille,* a French air fighting unit that was the precursor of the French air force, the *Aéronautique Militaire*.

Patrick O'Neill again focusses on the Ukraine War, but through an historic lens. He takes us back to a previous, ill-advised Russia invasion on a bordering nation that was mistakenly seen as an easy target. If you are struggling to understand why the Russian army has been so severely challenged by the smaller Ukrainian army, a brief look at this other minor war that you might have missed, is instructive. He recounts the 'Winter War' which took place in 1939 between Finland and the USSR. It was a deadly conflict that history seems to have forgotten, largely because it coincided with the 'phony war' at the outbreak of the Second World War. Russia leader, Joseph Stalin, despite agreeing to the infamous Molotov-Ribbentrop Pact, a non-aggression agreement between Russia and Germany, that effectively carved up Central Europe between those nations, Stalin suspect Hitler would later attack the USSR using Finland as a springboard. As with Putin's folly in 2022, the expected short war in fact dragged out and exposed the weakness of the Russian army to the world and inspired the later German advance.

Presidents Report

Good news on a number of fronts. The various Development Applications required for the Gallipoli Museum have passed the public exhibition stage. We now eagerly await a response from the City of Sydney Council so that we can move on to the next planning phase.

The Club's Commemoration of the Battle of Lone Pine was held at the Art Gallery of NSW on August 6. It was very well attended. Adriana Johnson, the Development Manager for the Gallipoli Scholarship Fund spoke of the history and operations of the fund. The Keynote Speaker was Dr. Brendon Nelson introduced by Gerard Henderson. This is covered elsewhere in the Gazette. Dr Nelson delivered a comprehensive and emotional perspective on the battle. The speeches were video linked with The Southport School which held a function in conjunction with ours. Many of the guests took advantage of the opportunity to visit the Archibald, Wynne and Sulman exhibitions, and, on my recommendation the Young Archies. An excellent night was had by all.

We received a heart-felt thankyou note from our Gallipoli Scholarship recipient Andrew Fraser.

Turning to our club premises, the repairs to the internal stonework, which should have been included in the conservation works, have now been completed. Repairs to the box gutters and down pipes have also been carried out.

We continue to be active within the Strata Management Committee for the Quay Quarter and the ANZAC Day Dawn Service Trust.

The Board continues to meet regularly via tele-conference and face to face where possible.

Keep safe, keep well and keep smiling.

John Robertson
President

Laurence Kalnin and Robyn Valencia listening to Dr Nelson

When the Russians got a very 'bloody nose'.

Vladimir Putin should have given greater consideration to the 1939 Russian invasion of Finland before embarking on the 2022 invasion of Ukraine, according to Patrick O'Neill

If you are struggling to understand why the Russian army has been so severely challenged by the smaller Ukrainian army, a brief look at a minor war you might have missed, is instructive.

The 'Winter War' took place in 1939 between Finland and the USSR, a deadly war that history seems to have forgotten, largely because it coincided with the outbreak of the Second World War, particularly its first part, known as the 'phoney war'.

The Winter War followed the infamous Molotov-Ribbentrop pact, a non-aggression agreement between Stalin and Hitler. This pact effectively carved up Central Europe between a revanchist Germany and an expansive Soviet Empire into 'spheres of influence'. But there was a secret protocol; an agreement between Germany and the Soviet Union, whereby Hitler could invade west Poland, while Stalin could reclaim the Baltic States and parts of east Poland. But Stalin wanted more. He wanted Finland

Before it was absorbed into the Russian Empire, Finland had been part of Sweden, ceded to Russia in 1809. While Finland became a Grand Duchy of the Russian Empire, it didn't matter that the Finnish border was only 32 kilometers from St Petersburg. But after Finnish independence in 1918 the border proximity quickly became a problem.

The 1939 Russo-Finnish Winter campaign was one of the coldest wars ever fought

When Russia descended into revolution, so did Finland. Finnish Independence was followed by a civil war between Red and White Finland, a war which 'White Finland' won. From Stalin's perspective Finland was now a potential enemy. Indeed, one of the main reasons the USSR capital was moved from St Petersburg (Leningrad) to Moscow was because of St Petersburg's proximity to a (then) Finnish border. In the early days of independent Finland, it's German leanings alarmed the USSR. Indeed, Finland briefly flirted with monarchy, offering a Finnish crown to the Kaiser's brother-in-law. An offer he wisely declined! Instead, Finland became a republic.

By 1939 with WW1 over and Hitler wanting more 'lebensraum' for Germans, Stalin was worried. He convinced himself Hitler might be tempted to use Finland as a springboard to invade Russia. Hadn't the Finns shown too much love for Germany, he thought? Would Hitler respect the newly signed pact? Now the proximity of a Finnish border to Leningrad made Stalin seriously paranoid. The first part of Finland he wanted was Karelia, with Finland's second biggest city, Vyborg.

Continued page 11.

D-Day June 6, 1944 – 80th anniversary

This year marked the 80th anniversary of the D–Day landings in Normandy, France, on June 6, 1944. D–Day and the Battle of Normandy marked the first step in the Allied liberation of Europe from Nazi occupation during the Second World War. Involving the largest armada of ships ever assembled, and more than 10,000 supporting aircraft, D–Day was the culmination of years of planning and preparation. British Prime Minister Winston Churchill described it as "much the greatest thing we have ever attempted".

Australians played a small but important role in the large Allied forces that participated in D–Day. In tribute to them and all Australians who served throughout the war, to this day, the Australian War Memorial recognises and remembers their contributions to what was one of the momentous events of the twentieth century.

Approximately 3,200 Australians participated in the D–Day landings on June 6.

Later, thousands more served during the Normandy campaign and beyond.

In the D-Day fleet some 500 members of the Royal Australian Navy served on attachment with the Royal Navy. A small number of Australian soldiers also served on the ground with the British Army.

Our nation's main contribution came in the air, where approximately 1,000 Australian airmen flew with Royal Australian Air Force squadrons, and a further 1,800 operated on attachment to the Royal Air Force. In addition, 10,000 Australians waited in training and reserve pools, ready to join operational squadrons as the campaign's casualties mounted.

Thirteen Australians died on June 6 in *Operation Overlord*, and hundreds more were killed over the course of the campaign while flying in support of the ground forces in Normandy. In terms of total casualties June 1944 was the worst month in the history of the Royal Australian Air Force.

An RAAF Spitfire of No. 453 Squadron being prepared for take off from Ford, England, on D-Day. The black and white invasion stripes were applied for "the big show" two days earlier. (Australian War Memorial - UK1426)

La Fayette Escadrille

The United States did not enter World War One until 1917, but that did not stop young Americans individually joining the fight well before their Congress agreed to participate

The La Fayette Escadrille was a French Air Force unit formed during WW1 by the precursor of the French air force, the *Aéronautique Militaire*.

It was composed largely of American volunteer pilots flying fighters, with many Americans eventually joining. It was named in honour of the Marquis de Lafayette, the French hero of the American Revolutionary War. In September 1917, the *Escadrille de La Fayette* or *Escadrille N 124*, as the French called it, was transferred to the US Army under the designation 103rd Aero Squadron.

Dr. Edmund L. Gros, a founder of the American Hospital of Paris and organizer of the American Ambulance Field Service, and Norman Prince, a Harvard-educated lawyer and an American expatriate already flying for France, led the attempts to persuade the French government of the value of a volunteer American air unit fighting for France. The aim was to have their efforts recognised by the American public and hopefully rouse interest in abandoning neutrality and joining the fight.

The *Escadrille de Chasse Nieuport 124* (***Escadrille Américaine***) was authorized by the French Air Department on March 21, 1916. It was deployed on April 20 in Luxeuil-les-Bains, France, near the Swiss border under the command of Captain Georges Thénault.

The Escadrille proved useful for the French and Americans, taking into consideration that before the First World War, aircraft were not considered combat units. Initially, there were seven US pilots: Victor E. Chapman, Elliott C. Cowdin, Bert Hall, James Rogers McConnell, Norman Prince, Kiffin Rockwell, and William Thaw II. The full roster included 38 pilots.

The unit's aircraft, mechanics, and uniforms were French. Five French pilots were also on the roster, serving at various times in command positions. Raoul Lufbery, a French-born American citizen, became the squadron's first, and ultimately their highest scoring flying ace, with 16 confirmed victories.

Kiffin Yates Rockwell (September 20, 1892 – September 23, 1916) was an early aviator and the first American pilot to shoot down an enemy aircraft in World War I. On May 18, 1916, Rockwell attacked and shot down a German plane over the Alsace battlefield.

Two unofficial members of the *Escadrille Américaine*, lion cubs named *Whiskey* and *Soda,* provided countless moments of relief from battle stress to fliers.

The first major action seen by the squadron was May 13, 1916 at the Battle of Verdun and five days later, Kiffin Rockwell recorded the unit's first aerial victory. On June 23, the Escadrille suffered its first fatality when Victor Chapman was shot down. The unit was posted to the front until September 1916, when it was moved back to Luxeuil-les-Bains. On September 23, Rockwell was killed when his *Nieuport* was downed by the gunner in a German Albatros observation plane.

In October, Norman Prince was fatally injured after crashing on a final approach to his airfield. The squadron, flying *Nieuport*, later *Spad*, scout planes, suffered heavy losses, but it received replacements. So many Americans volunteered to fly for France that they were eventually farmed out to other French squadrons. As a group, the Americans who flew in the war for France's air service, the *Aéronautique militaire*, are collectively known as the La Fayette Flying Corps.

Altogether, 265 American volunteers served in the corps.

A German objection filed with the U.S. Government, over the actions of a supposed neutral nation, led to the name change to *La Fayette Escadrille* in December 1916, as the original name implied that the U.S. was allied to France rather than neutral.

The Escadrille was disbanded on February 18, 1918. The American personnel transferred to the United States Army Air Service as the 103d Aero Squadron, while the French formed the Escadrille SPA.124 *Jeanne d'Arc*. A total of 224 Americans served in the unit. Of those, 51 died in combat, while another 11 died of other causes. Fifteen became prisoners of war. Eleven pilots became aces. For a brief period, it retained its French aircraft and mechanics. Most of its veteran members were set to work training newly arrived American pilots. The 103rd was credited with a further 45 kills before the Armistice of November 11, 1918. The French Escadrille SPA.124, also known as the *Jeanne d'Arc Escadrille*, continued Lafayette Escadrille's traditions in the Service Aéronautique.

Lieutenant Colonel William Thaw II (12 August 1893 – 22 April 1934) was an American combat aviator who served in World War I and became a flying ace. Credited with five confirmed and two unconfirmed aerial victories, he is believed to be the first American to engage in aerial combat in WW1. He learned to fly in 1913, while he was attending Yale University. His father bought him a Curtiss Hydro flying boat that he took to France for the Schneider Trophy races. When war broke out, Thaw gave his airplane to the French and enlisted in the Foreign Legion.

In April 1918, eleven American pilots from the Air Service of the American Expeditionary Force were assigned to Escadrille N.471, an air defence squadron stationed near Paris. American flyers served with this French unit until July 1918. It is sometimes referred to as the *Second Escadrille Américaine.* Later, the Escadron de Chasse 2/4 La Fayette retook the unit designation of "La Fayette", this time however in the French Air Force.

Edmond Charles Clinton Genet (November 9, 1896 – April 17, 1917) was the first U.S. flier to die in WW1 after the United States declared war against Germany. He was shot down by anti-aircraft artillery on April 17, 1917. Genet had deserted from the US Navy in 1915 to travel to France and fought for over a year with the French Foreign Legion in the trenches of eastern France. After six months training, he joined the Lafayette Escadrille. Genet was killed less than four months later.

Vanessa Cheng, Rhonda van Zella of War Widows Inc and her grand-daughter Rei at the Lone Pine Commemoration

Continued from page 6. (When the Russians got a very 'Bloody nose')

Stalin's paranoia was informed by fears as old as Mother-Russia herself. Russia has been legendary for her desire to control not just her border lands, but those who live beyond them. Russia has always been suspicious of the west. True, the Molotov-Ribbentrop pact gave Stalin a chance to expand his sphere of influence. Signing a pact was one thing, trusting Hitler, quite another. So, to stop him using Finland as a springboard, Stalin decided to invade, but he needed an excuse, or casus belli. So, on November 26, 1939, he staged a 'false flag' incident; the shelling of the Soviet border town Mainila (secretly done by the Russian army).

Stalin used the 'Mainila Incident' as an excuse to invade Finland. It was a flagrantly illegal act, for which the USSR was expelled from the League of Nations. Thus, the Winter War began, and a particularly brutal and deadly war it would turn out to be.

Most military historians agree that for Russia, the Winter war was a fiasco. Right from the start, the Finns gave the numerically superior Russians a real 'bloody nose'. While the USSR ultimately won through sheer numbers, it cost them dearly. Watching it all from the side lines was Hitler. As the Russians struggled against the Finns, that was when Hitler made his fateful decision to invade Russia. It would be a pushover - or so he thought.

Here comparisons between Stalin's Winter War of 1939 and Putin's Ukraine war of 2022 become interesting. Like Putin's war, the Red Army of 1939 outnumbered the Finns. Russia also out-numbered Finland in tanks, artillery and aircraft. In 1939 the USSR could field over half a million troops - Finland could only field 340,000 (include-ing foreign volunteers). Russia had 3880 aircraft - Finland had only 114. The USSR had more than 5000 tanks - Finland had only 32!

But the casualty comparisons tell a deeper story. During the Winter War the Finns lost 26,000 dead. The Red Army lost nearly 170,000. It also lost nearly 3,500 of its tanks while Finland lost 30 of its 32.

Compared with Putin's war today, Russia may have already lost as many as 170,000 men, while Ukraine has lost around 70,000. But Putin's war is still far from over.

The Winter War reveals another interesting parallel, and here the 2023 Prigozhin mutiny and its aftermath are instructive. After deep divisions in Russia's present high command were revealed, Putin seems to have chosen his military leadership more for it's loyalty to him personally, than for its military expertise. That is why Putin himself should have studied Stalin's Winter War more closely.

If Stalin hadn't murdered some of his most experienced Generals in the 'Great Purge' of 1937, the Red Army might have benefitted from some superior battlefield leadership; but it didn't. The damage inflicted by Stalin's paranoia had been catastrophic. When purging his Army of 'class-traitors' he included his most capable General, Mikhail Tukhachevsky, or the 'Red Napoleon', as he was known.

General, Mikhail Tukachevsky

Also, the German Abwher (military intelligence) knew just how to feed Stalin's paranoia. They ensured he received forged documents implicating Tukhachevsky in a fake plot. Stalin had his most senior General arrested, tried, tortured and shot. It didn't stop there. Also executed were many other senior Red Army officers, following rigged show trials. Soon two more Marshall's (four-star Generals) were purged. Of his 15 Army Commanders (three-star Generals), 13 were purged. 50 of his 57 divisional commanders were also eliminated. Of 36,761 officers of all ranks, fewer than half survived - and all this before the Winter War had even started.

As with Putin's war in Ukraine, western Nations also promised military aid for the Winter war. Again, as with Putin's war, much of it arrived late, or never at all. Britain sent 10 Hawker Hurricane fighters to Finland which came too late to see action. Some of them still exist in Finnish aviation museums replete with Finnish Airforce 'swastika' markings! (See page 13).

As with the Ukrainians, the Finns had plenty of ingenuity. While Putin's war has seen lethal drones modified to blow up Russian tanks. In the Winter War the Finns invented a simple anti-tank grenade, a breakable glass bottle filled with petrol, lit by a fuse. They named it after Stalin's foreign minister the 'Molotov Cocktail!' Ironically Ukrainians too in 2022 also made Molotov cocktails to hurl at Russian tanks!

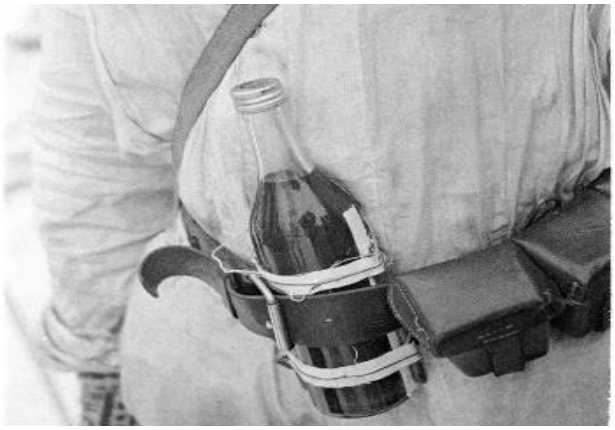
Let's not forget Australia and New Zealand's aid. While the Menzies WW2 Government seemed luke-warm in its support for Finland, a big contribution was made by Australasian clothing and motor manufacturers to send aid to Finland. In its 'Fords for Finland' campaign, 250 locally assembled Ford ambulance trucks were sent from Australia to aid Finland's war effort.

It is unfortunate that Vladimir Putin never studied this war with so many parallels to his own 'Special Military Operation' - as he euphemistically calls it. So, from whom did he get his advice? In 2023, Russia's Foreign Minister, Sergei Lavrov, was asked that very question by an unidentified oligarch. Lavrov said: 'President Putin gets his advice from three sources: Ivan the Terrible, Peter the Great and Catherine the Great.

In his zeal to put the Russian Empire back to-gether, Putin probably sought advice from a more living circle including his security trio, Nikolai Patrushev, Alexander Bortnikov and Sergei Naryshkin, but he also consulted Defence Minister, Sergei Shoigu and his military chief General Valery Gerasimov. As with most Russian Tzars, these military leaders were clearly chosen because they would not stand up to Putin or argue with him. As has often been reported, they could both be relied upon to tell him what he wanted to hear, more than what he needed to know.

However, in this context we should remember the words of Zibigniev Brezhinsky, adviser to US

One of the British Hawker Hurricane fighters supplied too late to Finland now sits in a museum with its Finnish Airforce 'swastika' markings


A Molotov cocktail


Some of 250 Australian Ambulance Vehicles bound for Finland assembled by Ford Australia

President Jimmy Carter; 'Without Ukraine, Russia is not an Empire' Putin is an opportunistic Tzar. He depends on a weak and divided west which he believes lacks the resolve to confront him, and there, he may be right. As an autocrat he thinks he may outlast the west. He has the men, the guns and wherewithal to put Russia on a war footing. So, it helps to have compliant Generals and senior army officers.

According to the UK Defence Ministry, 1000 Russian soldiers die each day in Putin's war, so much so that the west is running out of the ammunition and weaponry that it gives Ukraine, with which to kill them. While for every dead Russian another six exist to take that place, no such man-power reserves exist for Ukraine. In short, Ukraine is running out of men - that's despite thousands of foreign volunteers.

Recently, Britain's most senior General Sir Roland Walker, said Britain and the west must be ready for war with Russia within three years - a remark that didn't go down well in Westminster, but this is not the West's war. So, persuading western voters to pay for it (and keep paying) is hard, and if Donald Trump wins the Whitehouse in November, he may stop all US aid. The pressure to end it is overwhelming. So do comparisons between the Ukraine and Finnish wars teach us about the end game?

The Winter War was followed by a 'Continuing war' involving invasions, counter invasions and shifting alliances. Finland ended up losing much of Karelia to Russia. So, despite their bravery, they were finally overwhelmed by Soviet might, but they had stood up to a bully and earned the admiration of the world, particularly the west. This paid dividends when carving up eastern Europe after Germany's defeat.

As a result, Finland was spared the fate of nations like Poland and the Baltic states and was able to negotiate a better deal with Russia than were other Warsaw Pact nations. Finns had earned the right to trade with the west, travel overseas, have a democracy and enjoy freedom unhindered by the KGB, provided they stayed out of NATO and kept free-thinking quiet. But it was also because Stalin had lost face and realised he would need very high levels of repression to garrison Finland.

The same will apply to Vladimir Putin!

So having also got a 'bloody nose' from Ukraine, Putin will also one day need to call for an armistice. Even if he still feels that as a Russian 'Tzar', he has a right to 'lord it' over his neighbours, he may also find that he no longer has the resources or will to repress a resentful nation.

Ukraine may lose land. It will probably lose Crimea. There may be a new border, and restrictions placed on Ukraine's alliances, but Putin will no longer be able to bring back all of Ukraine to 'Mother Russia'. He may also find that he must at least grant the same freedoms that Stalin granted Finland.

There are other similarities between these two wars. Vladimir Putin, as with Stalin in Eastern Europe, has created a nation that wasn't there before. He has created a Ukraine, that has never been so united against Russia as it is now. Also, as with Eastern Europeans in Stalin's day, no one hates Russia more than the Ukrainians do today.

On the other hand, Putin's Russia is a much better educated and better informed Russia than it was 10 years ago and today's internet provides multiple information sources that are easily accessible, or cannot remain so clumsily repressed as they were before. That too would be a Russia that wasn't there before.

Today many 'blood and soil' Russians, while still accepting of Putin's autocracy, may still hanker for Empire and pan-Slavic concepts of 'Mother' Russia'. But such blind acceptance of Putin's War won't last forever - particularly when Russian mums and babushkas realise how many of their sons and grandsons will never come home - and why. As Leo Tolstoy once said: '*Wrong does not cease to be wrong because the majority share in it*'. As Mark Twain also said; '*History doesn't always repeat itself. But it can rhyme'.*

Britain's most senior General, Sir Roland Walker

The Swastika

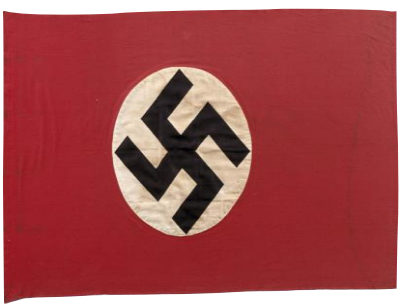
The Swastika was often used as a Good Fortune symbol. In the early 20th century it was worn by aviators, such as US flyer Matilde Moisant in 1912, as a good luck charm. Finland's airforce also adopted it as a symbol, known as the 'Hakaristi'. It was only dropped very recently, in 2017. It was also a pre-war insignia of the Latvian airforce.

The 45th Division of the US Infantry displayed this old Navaho swastika sign as a shoulder patch during WW1 while fighting Germany. Under General Monash, Australia's 3rd division also used it as a sign for its ammunition in WW1.

The Danish Carlsberg brewery used it as a logo until the 1930's. Some claim Ireland's Swastika laundry (founded 1912) inspired Hitler since his brother once lived in Dublin.

For centuries it was an ancient symbol of India, much popularised by Rudyard Kipling. The word 'Swastika' is from the Sanskrit (svastika) meaning 'good existence'. It was also used as a sacred sign by Coptic orthodox Christianity and other pagan religions.

It wasn't until 1920, that the Nazis adopted the Hakenkreuz or 'hooked cross', as it's symbol. That is how this logo of the Nazi party should be known. To call a 'Hakenkreuz' a 'Swastika' is to defile an ancient and respected religious symbol.



Appendix 1. Transcript of Dr. Brendan Nelson's speech

Well, thank you very, very much, Gerard, for your excessively generous introduction. It's pretty much as I wrote it, so thank you. And perhaps more importantly, not only your support of the Gallipoli Memorial Club, but you and, your intellectual leadership has really given an architecture for people who do go into public life that seriously want to see a better Australia. So for that and many other things, we thank you very much. John Robertson, president of the Gallipoli Memorial Club. Andrew Hawkins, the Principal of the Southport School. To the students who may be listening to this or will listen to it, much of what I'm going to say is directed entirely at you and your generation. Rhondda Vanzella, member of the Council of the Australian War Memorial, past president of the War Widows Guild of Australia. The Turkish Vice Consul, thank you for being here. It means more to us than you might appreciate, but thank you. And thank you to successive governments, from Kemal Ataturk through to President Erdogan, for the way that they have embraced and engaged my nation, Australia, and that of New Zealand. Whatever the political issues that might at times exist between our two nations, this has always transcended it. And for that, we are immensely grateful. Thank you. And then to all the "normal" people that are here, welcome.

Now, unlike Gerard, I actually do what I'm told. I was asked if I would speak for 30 minutes. So I intend to. So if you don't have varicose veins, you will have them in the next few days. If you've already got them, they'll need ligation and laser in the next few days. So for those of you who are toward the back of the room, and it's not the ideal configuration for this sort of thing, please feel free to bring your chairs up here because I can see you can't see through the people that are standing who are trying to see. No, please don't move. But if you do have a chair and you'd like to bring it forward and if I could just ask those who are at the back of the room if you don't really want to get engaged with the event, and if my wife was here she'd say I fully understand that, then move further into the art gallery and have a lovely evening.

So Vice Consul when the cable goes back to Istanbul just for the sake of my Boeing responsibilities can you say that Dr. Nelson spoke at length in admiration of Turkish Airlines and is confident that we will get the deal done with GE. So yep thank you.

You don't realise what you're learning when you're learning it. And I say to the young people, the most important ideas, thoughts and concepts that will most challenge, change and shape your outlook on life will come when you least expect and often in random moments of quiet revelation.

Australians all let us rejoice, for we are one and free. The first line of our national anthem. We sing it often, we hear it sung often, but far less often do we pause to reflect on what that really means. And therein lies one of life's great paradoxes. It is often those things that are most important to us in our lives, human beings that we are, we have a tendency to take for granted. The magic and vitality of your youth, you don't fully appreciate until it's gone. Forever. Good physical health. Emotional resilience. Families who love us, give meaning and context to our lives. Our Australian citizenship, whether conferred by birth or by choice, affording us as it does, political, economic and religious freedoms. To live in this country where precious we have faith coexists with reason. Free academic inquiry. An independent judiciary and a free press. We seldom ask ourselves the question, but what is it that makes us Australians? As important as they are, it's not our flag. It's not even our constitution, nor the machinery of a democracy given us by the British. What makes us Australians are our values, our beliefs, the way we relate to one another and see our place in the world. We are defined as a nation by our triumphs and our failures, our heroes, those whom we choose to lead, those whom we choose to honour, and our villains, and the way as a people we have been shaped by adversity and how we will be shaped and emerge from the adversities that are upon us and the emerging increasingly threatening horizons that are before us.

Australia was a nation of only four and a half million people in 1914. We had a million men of an age that could volunteer, from a nation that twice said no to conscription. 417,000 did volunteer. We sent 330,000 overseas. And then, as Gerard reminded us, we emerged four years later victorious, but inconsolably mourning 62,000 dead. We lived with another 60,000 who would die within a decade of returning to Australia. We emerge from the First World War more divided than we have ever been in our history. Politics, religion, conscription. And yet remarkably, we remain true to our young and brittle democracy and our greatest Australian, General Sir John Monash, a man of Prussian descent, Jewish, in 1929 repudiating the fascists who wanted to lead an insurrection against the Australian government, said to them “the only hope for Australia would lie in the ballot box and an educated electorate.”

Australia's official First World War correspondent, who would become the historian, Charles Bean, landed with the Australians on Gallipoli on 25 April 1915. He stayed with them at the front through the entire war, refused evacuation when he was wounded three times, from Gallipoli to the Hindenburg Line to the Armistice. He then wrote and edited the 12 volumes of the official history. And then finally, with a blank page on his typewriter, trying to find the words to summarise the whole thing. He said, “What these men did, nothing can alter now. The good and the bad. The greatness and the smallness of their story. It rises, it always rises. Above the mists of ages. A monument to great-hearted men and for their nation, a possession forever.”

Every nation has its story. This is our story.

Three months after the Gallipoli landings, there was a stalemate, a beachhead of 160 hectares. And the British General Sir Ian Hamilton decided that an offensive, a breakout, needed to be undertaken and it would require getting to the high ground north of the Anzac sector. And this would mean the taking of Hill 971, Hill Q and Chunuk Bair. At Chunuk Bair, of course, the New Zealanders had their finest and most tragic moment of the Gallipoli campaign. 900 dead, one Victoria Cross. It was determined that there would be an attack at Lone Pine and it was intended to be a distraction for the Turks, a part of a coordinated series of attacks that would get to the northern part of the Anzac sector. The Australians called it Lone Pine from Lonesome Pine, which was a popular show song of the day. The Turks simply called it Kanlı Sırt, Bloody Ridge. Lone Pine was a frontal assault. Across a front of 220 metres, the Australians would need to advance in open ground across anywhere from 20 to 100 metres. The Turks had substantial amounts of barbed wire in front of their trenches, and unbeknownst to the Australians, the Turkish trenches were reinforced with large pine logs from Constantinople and large layers of soil above those pine logs. Although it was a frontal assault, over four days it was nothing less than subterranean anarchy, of senseless savagery, of sacrifice, and the killing and the dying was with bombs, bayonets, knives, clubs, fists and teeth.

At its end would be 7,000 Turkish casualties, 2,200 Australian casualties and seven Australians would be awarded the Victoria Cross.

On the evening before the attack, on the 5th of August, Chaplain Albert Talbot said mass (sic) for the men of the 3rd Battalion. There's a small communion chalice in the collection, the Gallipoli collection at the Australian War Memorial. It was used by Chaplain Talbot that evening. It was hit by shrapnel and subsequently repaired at Gallipoli. And of course, he raised the chalice above his head with the words, “Here is my blood”. Within four days, more than half of the 100 communicants, would be dead.

An artillery barrage by the Australians of the Turkish trenches preceded the attack which was scheduled to begin at 5.30 in the afternoon of the 6th of August, 109 years ago today. Charles Bean observed and recorded an incident just before the attack that says it all. The 2nd, the 3rd and the 4th battalions had taken their positions in the Australian trenches. And Bean saw an Australian go up to the forward trench and he leaned over it and he says, “Jim here. And a voice came back from the fire step, yeah right here Bill. Do you

blokes mind moving up a piece, asked the first voice. Him and me are mates, and we're going over together." When the whistle blew at 5.30, they all went. The charge was over in one minute. By 6pm, the Australians had secured the main Turkish trenches.

There were a mass of bodies of wounded and dying in those main trenches. One thousand corpses were dragged from the Australian trenches for burial. The Turks and the Australians in the Turkish trenches were left to rot as the Australians prepared for what would be an inevitable Turkish counter-attack. Eight Turks, six Australians were entwined as one, in one corner of the front trench, having bayoneted one another.

The Australians started preparing isolated defensive posts in the broken Turkish trenches and laid sandbag barriers down the long communication tunnels that went back from the front of the Turkish trenches, preparing for the counterattack. Just before 6.30, Sergeant Lawrence, the Australian Tunnelling Engineer, stood atop the captured Turkish trenches and he looked back toward the Australian lines and he said, "all the way across is just one mass of dead bodies. It is a piteous sight. Beside me I count 14 of our boys, stone dead. Men and boys who yesterday were full of joy and life, now lying there, cold, lifeless, glassy eyes, sallow dusty faces, soulless, somebody's son, somebody's boy. The Major standing next to me, he said, says, well, we've won. Well, that means a victory. May I never see a defeat." The worst, of course, was yet to come. The Turks would counterattack the next day.

Private John Gammage of the 1st Battalion wrote of what followed. He said, "The bombs simply poured in, but as fast as our own men went down, another would take his place. We would have sooner died than retreat. The wounded bodies of the Turks and our own were piled up three and four deep. We had no time to think of our wounded." On the 9th of August he recorded, "our bomb throwers are nearly all dead or wounded. I am nearly blinded, but men are scarce, so I mustn't throw in the towel. Today I left some of the best men God ever put breath into."

Private Cecil McAnulty of the 2nd Battalion was killed sometime between the 7th and the 12th of August. He kept a diary of sorts. He'd write it on the back of envelopes, bits of paper, scraps of paper. And he wrote this, which is in the collection of the Australian War Memorial. "On Friday, when we got the word to charge, Frank and I were on the extreme left, 100 yards of clear space to cross without a patch of cover. I can't realise how I got across it. Machine gun fire was hellish. I remember dropping down into the Turkish trenches and saw Frank and three men alongside me. I yelled out to them, this is only suicide boys, I'm going to make a jump for it. I thought they said, all right we'll follow. I sprang to my feet in one jump." The diary finishes mid-sentence.

Captain Fred Tubb of the 7th Battalion made a diary entry on the 10th of August. He said "suffering a bit from reaction", holding a barricaded post the day before had inspired ten men with him by standing above the parapet and emptying his revolver into the brave Turks who repeatedly charged the barricade. Corporal William Dunstan and Lance Corporal Alexander Burton were there until the end with him, constantly rebuilding the barricade which the Turks destroyed three times. Tubb was wounded three times and Tubb said of all of the gallantry that he'd seen on the peninsula that none would meet that of Burtons who was finally killed by a Turkish bomb. William Dunstan's son Keith Justin's son Keith later said "that there was never allowed to be any talk of Lone Pine or of the First World War in the house." He said, "but sometimes when my father was out, my mother would take me to the little cupboard under the stairs and she would show me the dull bronze medal, the Victoria Cross, which he had been awarded, and the two oak leaves which reflected, mentioned in dispatches twice." Dunstan couldn't see for a year after the Battle of Lone Pine. His body was filled with shrapnel. Tubb, Dunstan and Burton were all awarded the Victoria Cross for what they did on that day.

It's difficult to speak about Lone Pine without also speaking, as Gerard did, about the Battle at the Nek. Many of you have written books about it that are here, but perhaps others of you know much less about it. The

Charge at the Nek was a part of these coordinated attacks. And the attack was to occur at 4.30 in the morning, the following morning of the 7th of August. And the Australians would attack dismounted Light Horse in four waves, 150 in each wave. The commanding officer of the first two waves of the 8th Light Horse was a man called Alexander Henry White. He was a maltster, 33 years of age from Ballarat. He loved the men of the 8th and he'd led them since January that year. The third and fourth waves were of course the Western Australians. Phillip Schuler was the correspondent for the Melbourne Age who observed and recorded what happened. And he said that "White shook hands with his fellow officers, stood down in the trench, and then as the Turks tested their machine guns and their rifles, the artillery bombardment having finished early, White stood on the fire step with his watch in hand. He said, men, you have ten minutes to live and I will lead you." Schuler said that "when the whistle blew they all went over and White advanced only 10 paces before he fell." Of the 183 officers and men with White in those first two waves, of the 300, 183 died with him. And as Gerard mentioned, they tried to stop the third wave and it was Antill, Australian Brigade Headquarters, who gave the order to, and I quote, push on, press on. The West Australians filed into the trench over the dead and the dying. Trooper Harold Rush famously embraced the man next to him, said "goodbye, God bless you, Cobber," which became the epitaph for his headstone. The two men held hands and said a prayer on the fire step. The men removed their wedding rings, took photos out of their pockets, wrote last notes and pinned them to the inside of the trench and again they all went over.

At the end of the First World War, Charles Bean, the official historian, chose not to come back to Australia immediately. Instead he went back to Gallipoli. He took a historical party with him and he said "when we got to Lone Pine and the Nek, the area resembled that of scattered thin white snow, so thickly clustered" he said "were the bones, it wasn't possible to pass without treading upon them."

Around the skeletal remains of Alexander Henry White, who'd led the Eighth at the Nek, were found two things that he'd taken to his death, clearly of importance to him. The first was a gold locket on a chain, within which was a photograph of his wife, Myrtle, and his infant son, whom he called Young Bill, who would later be cared for by Legacy, trained as a doctor and serve in the Second World War. The second item that White had on his remains was a Bible. And within the Bible was a poem

"Let me be a little braver when temptation bids me waver. Let me strive a little harder to be all that I should be. Let me be a little meeker with the brother that is weaker. Let me think more of my neighbour and a little less of me."

President John Robertson with Anne and Gerard Henderson of the Sydney Institute.

To young Australians, and not so young Australians, we do our commemorative services, we lay our wreaths, we have our minute of silence, we do all of those things, increasingly in large numbers, with reverence and respect. But the most effective way for us to honour them, which brings us here this evening, is the way we choose to live our lives and shape our nation. Every single day, to recommit ourselves to being a people that are worthy of such sacrifices.

At the Australian War Memorial, in the Hall of Memory beneath that Byzantine-inspired dome, is a horizontal concrete beam. And on Thursday 12 September at 9.22, seven letters a metre high are going to be projected for 30 seconds onto that horizontal concrete beam. It will read one single name and you can read it down Anzac Parade. One of 103,000 Australian dead from our wars and peacekeeping operations over 125 years. The reason that name is being projected is for two reasons. Firstly, human beings that we are, it's very tempting to settle for headlines, broad brushstrokes, popular imagery and mythology of our history. Our relatively comfortable lives breed easy indifference to individual sacrifices made in our name, devotion to duty and to our country. The second reason is to remind us that there are some truths by which we live as Australians, that are worth fighting to defend politically, diplomatically and at times sadly militarily.

The name that will be read is Mark Alexander Smith. Mark Smith was born in West Maitland on the 11th of August 1893. His mother left his father six months before his birth. She described him as a man who had too many wives. She was destitute, desperately trying to raise and feed Mark and his brother Benjamin. In 1906, she tracked down her husband and divorced him, which was the last contact that Mark had ever had with his father. Unsurprisingly, he had a very troubled childhood and was sent away to the training ship Sobraon for delinquent boys. He subsequently ran away and in August 1914 when the war broke out, he enlisted. He went into the 4th Battalion, his brother Ben went into the 3rd Battalion. Both battalions, of course, were at the Gallipoli Landing. Ben Smith was wounded, shot in the head, shipped to Lemnos for recovery and came back onto the peninsula in June 1915. Both battalions, as you know, were in that frontal assault at Lone Pine. Mark Smith was killed on the 6th of August 1915. At the end of the battle when Ben had heard about this, he spent three days trying to find his brother's body and he couldn't. But he took a pinecone from one of the Turkish pine logs. He sent it back to his mother, Ida McMullen, who was then living in Cardiff. She grew three seedlings from it. And in 1929, she sent one of them to the first director of the Australian War Memorial, John Treloar, a veteran of the Western Front. And Treloar sent it to the Yarralumla nursery. And every six months, that woman would write a letter to Treloar and ask the Yarralumla nursery and every six months that woman would write a letter to Treloar and ask how is my son's tree.

In 1934 Prince Henry the Duke of Gloucester was visiting the grounds of the memorial the foundations had been laid and he ceremonially buried, planted that young sapling by that stage. He handmade his own wreath. And that, of course, is the Lone Pine tree at the Australian War Memorial. Mark Smith was 21 years of age when he died. His name's on the Lone Pine Memorial. And it's also on the Roll of Honour at the Australian War Memorial.

Standing silent sentinel above the tomb of the Unknown Australian Soldier are 15 stained-glass windows in that Hall of Memory. Each is a depiction of an Australian servicemen and a nurse of the First World War, and at the foot of each one is a single word. Charles Bean, John Treloar asked themselves a very important question. They asked themselves what are the qualities, what are the values we saw in these Australians that we regard as being essential, not just for victory in battle but for depth and breadth of character.

For young people who may not know the origin of the word character, it comes from the Greeks. It means the impression left in wax by a stone seal ring. The Greeks called it the stamp of personality. And what transcends everything in life, rank, power, money, influence, looks, intellect, talent, is character. It's more than anything else what makes and breaks you. Young people looking for values for the world that you want, as distinct from the one you think you're going to get, need look no further than those 15.

RESOURCE. Always look within your own realm and sphere of influence and beyond for everything that might help you achieve your objective.
CANDOUR. To be open and honest.
DEVOTION, At the foot of a nurse. Completely subsume yourself into the people and the causes to which you've committed.
CURIOSITY Bean observed in the Australians an unwillingness to uncritically accept and take orders. Never uncritically accept what you're being told without interrogating the facts and the information.
INDEPENDENCE. Know when to stand aside from a mob.
COMRADESHIP. We have this expression, mateship. It's that spirit that binds us in the face of adversity, no matter what.
ANCESTRY. Never forget from where you came, who made you who you are, and gave you what you have.
PATRIOTISM. Loyalty to our country.
CHIVALRY. It's under an airman. The chivalric codes of medieval knights of courage, honour, integrity, courtesy, a sense of honour, a sense of justice, and most importantly being prepared to do everything you possibly can for another human being.
LOYALTY.
COOLNESS AND CONTROL. Restraint, knowing when not to speak and when not to act is often more important than the alternative.
AUDACITY.
COURAGE. Nothing, nothing of value in life is achieved without taking a risk. Courage is hard to define but you know it when you see it, when you feel it. It's a spirit that challenges doubt, imposes will, advances values, it protects your integrity and ultimately allows you to break through fear. Moral courage, physical courage.
ENDURANCE. As Churchill said, “you never give up”. And then,
DECISION. Ultimately we all have to make decisions, we have to be responsible for them. No such thing as big or small decisions. Every decision you make in your life will have consequences for you and for others.

Finally, I was in my first year as the Director of the Australian War Memorial and I was trying to think about how to get the story to an international audience without spending money. And I thought History Channel. So I went to Foxtel a couple of times and I talked them into it and they sent the Scottish archaeologist and historian, Neil Oliver. And he was coming and going with his fly-on-the-wall stuff and he'd been doing it for about six months. And he said to me, “Brendan, I've done many of these. He said, but this is the most emotional project I've ever done.” He said, “but there's something that's troubling me about it.” He said, “I don't actually think it's about war.” I said, “Neil, you're going to think I'm very strange.” I said, “I've been here nine months.” I said, “I've already concluded it's not about war. It's in a context of war. But these are instead stories of love, of love and friendship, love for friends and between friends, love of family, love of our country, love of former foes, and ultimately men and women whose lives are devoted not to themselves but to us and their last moments to one another.”

You'll learn if you're at the Southport School, if you haven't already worked it out, that the most fragile yet powerful of human emotions is hope. We all have to believe that tomorrow is going to be better than today, next week’s going to be better that this one and next year better that this.

And what most sustains it is men and women who reach out in support of one another, whether gripped by fear or uncertainty. That is the fundamental lesson and the value that comes from Lone Pine, the Nek, the many campaigns of the first and subsequent wars, the peacekeeping, humanitarian operations in which our nation has been engaged. For we are one and we are free, lest we forget. Thank you.

Appendix 2. Transcript of Adriana Johnson's speech

Thank you so much for that intro. And good evening, ladies and gentlemen. It's an honour to be here. I would like to start by saying that I'm talking to you in the absence of another person, Michelle Byrne. And I'm not saying this to excuse my ill preparation, but instead, I mention it because Michelle represents an accurate demonstration of just how impactful the Gallipoli Scholarship Fund can be. You see, Michelle Byrne, now Dr. Michelle Byrne, was one of our very first scholars meeting our criteria. She was a descendant of a veteran. She displayed some sort of financial hardship and dreamed to pursue her higher education. And tonight she can't be here because she's at a pre-selection meeting to become the mayor of the Hills District. She sends her apologies for not being able to attend this evening.

By now, I'm sure you've detected that I don't have an Australian accent, but being the daughter of an American Vietnam veteran and a spouse of a recently retired, as of five weeks, Australian commander, the legacy of veterans is near and dear to my heart.

The Gallipoli Scholarship Fund is not just a financial aid program. It is a tribute to the bravery and sacrifice of our veterans and a lifeline for their descendants. The story of the scholarship begins in a simple yet profound setting. In the aftermath of World War I, some of our Gallipoli veterans would gather for lunch in Sydney, their camaraderie a testament to their shared experiences. As the years passed, Major Bill Hall, himself a dedicated veteran of World War II, would help organise these events and gatherings. Following a visit to Gallipoli for Anzac Day in the 1990s, these veterans asked Bill to establish a tertiary scholarship program for descendants of veterans so that young Australians would never forget the Anzacs, what the Anzacs had endured in the pursuit of peace.

Bill, who was already in his 80s at this point in time, worked with the Repatriation Commissioner, Major General Arthur Fittock, and the Gallipoli Scholarship Fund was established in 1996 with the initial donation from the Gallipoli veterans of approximately $4,000.

Arthur became the inaugural chair of the fund until handing it over to our current chair, Major General Mike Smith, in 2017. And Mike is currently travelling, which explains his absence tonight, but he asks me to express his best wishes, and he's disappointed that he could not be present here today.

Arthur and his voluntary committee realised that the initial donation from the Gallipoli veterans would not be sufficient to sustain a fund. And accordingly, they reached out to RSL clubs, sub-branches, all throughout New South Wales, working tirelessly to secure additional support. And in 1998, the fund awarded its two scholarships, and one of them being Michelle Byrne.

And what started as a modest beginning has grown significantly. To date, the Gallipoli Scholarship Fund has supported over 200 young men and women with first-year scholarships, with an increasing number of these now being supported in their second and third years of study. The scholarship provides financial assistance to the most deserving meritorious applicants commencing study at university or TAFE, but more importantly, the scholarship honours our veterans, ensuring that we safeguard our nation's future just like our veterans did when they served our nation. Our scholars, while displaying financial hardship, now consists of alumni, of doctors, teachers, lawyers, engineers, and yes, even mayoral candidates. Initially, the fund was limited to applicants from New South Wales and later expanding to the Australian Capital Territory and now proudly serves applicants nationwide. This year alone we received an unprecedented amount of applicants, 168 applicants from all across the country. Each application told a story of dedication and need. Yet, due to limited funding, we were only able to supply 21 first-year scholars. We simply cannot satisfy the demand.

The Gallipoli Scholarship Fund's mission is to ensure that no descendant of a veteran is denied the opportunity for higher education due to financial constraints. Our dream is to support every qualified

applicant throughout their tertiary education, honouring the legacy of their forebears with each scholarship awarded. However, we cannot achieve this vision alone. We need support to continue this vital work, allowing us to provide scholarships to more deserving students and ensure the sacrifices of our veterans and that they are remembered and honoured through the education of future generations. The impact being more young men and women empowered to pursue their dreams, all while upholding the memory of those who served our nation with unwavering courage.

The GSF is an investment in the future of our nation, a tribute to those who have given so much for our freedom. We need your help. If you know anyone or any organisation that has the capacity to partner with us, we would be so honoured to hear from you. And if you know any qualified student, please be sure to let them know that we exist and to please apply. The GSF is very much appreciative of the long and close association we have with the Gallipoli Memorial Club. Thank you for your time and consideration.

.o0o.

"The Landing" 25th April, 1915

THE GALLIPOLI CAMPAIGN
THE BEGINNING – "THE LANDING"

Men of the 1st Australian Division A.I.F. (Australian Imperial Force) landing under heavy Turkish fire at ARI BURNU, 4.30am on 25th April, 1915. The beach was later named ANZAC COVE.

The name "ANZAC" originated in Egypt early in 1915 where the Australian and New Zealand Army Corps were training. The Corps Commander, Lieut. Gen. William Birdwood, used the abbreviated title of the Corps, A.N.Z.A.C., as the code word for the Corps in preparation for the Gallipoli Campaign – a word that was to make history and be revered by Australians and New Zealanders for all time. An "ANZAC" was an Australian or New Zealand soldier who served in the Gallipoli Campaign. The term "an Original ANZAC" identified those men who participated in the initial landing on the 25th April, 1915 – the 1st Australian Division, A.I.F.

The Campaign ended on the 18th December, 1915, following the evacuation of all Allied troops from the Peninsula.

In the 8 months period of the Campaign, Australian casualties were:

Killed in action and died of wounds	8,079
Wounded in action and missing	17,924
Total	26,003

Our Club was originally "The Gallipoli Legion Club" until November, 1967 when it became "The Gallipoli Memorial Club" – a memorial where the legend of GALLIPOLI would be firmly entrenched as an inspiration to future generations of Australians.

It was founded and developed by the GALLIPOLI LEGIONS OF ANZACS, those "ANZACS" who survived the Gallipoli Campaign and following that, the Campaigns of France and Belgium until the Armistice on the 11th hour of the 11th day of the 11th month of 1918.