Kendall, Guy Basil.

A.S.C. 1908-11

Service number: 507

Unit: Trooper 7th Australian Light Horse

Date of death: 18 August 1915 Enteric Fever.

: Alexandria (Chatby) Military and War Memorial Cemetery, Egypt

Top Row: C. Robinson, M.B. Elder, D*. McKee, D. Robertson, S.B.

Tinny.

Middle: Glasson, M.R. Suttor, J.W, Schombegg, A.R. Blacket, G.R.

Kendall, W.A. Cunningham, H. Gillam.
The Lottery of War!


Also served:


Lt. William Alan Fairlie Cunningham, M.C. 41st Field Coy. & 5th Pioneers.

Cpl. Charles Hume Gillam, 6 L.H.R.

Cpl. Raymond Newell Gilmour, 6 L.H.R.

Pte. Claude Russell Glasson, 12 L.H.R

Sgt. Osmond Charles McKee ("Initial not “D”) 17th Bn. and Ordnance Corps.


Lt. Douglas Hamilton Robertson, M.C. 3rd and 4th Btys.

Driver Maurice Ronald Suttor 7th A.F.A. Bde.

(Understood that Twigg may have lost a hand in a farming accident and did not serve?)

CHARACTER OF THE TEAM

G. B. Kendall—much improved bat; a medium bowler, who gets wickets when he keeps a good length, having no break to help him. Patchy in the field.

Bathurstian June 1911 P.682
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Description of Guy Basil</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Age 37 years 5 months</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Height 5 feet 9 inches</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Weight 9.3 lbs.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chest Measurement 33 3/4 inches</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Complexion Dark</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Eyes Blue</td>
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<tr>
<td>Hair Brown</td>
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**AUSTRALIAN IMPERIAL FORCE.**

**Attestation Paper of Persons Enlisted for Service Abroad.**

No. 509 D19569

Name **KENDALL, Guy Basil**

Unit 7th Light Horse Regiment, E.F.

Joined on 14-10-14

Questions to be put to the Person Enlisting before Attestation.

1. **Kendall, Guy Basil**

2. In the Parish of __________ in or near the Town of __________ in the County of __________.

3. Yes.

4. 5 yrs 8 months.

5. No.

6. No.

7. (Father) Kendall, Charles, Bank of N.S.W., Bathurst, N.S.W.

Copy of will dated, 18/12/14 of:
Documents above and below, signed by Old Boy,
Cyril Griffiths.
FIELD SERVICE.

REPORT of Death of a Soldier to be forwarded to the War Office with the least possible delay after receipt of notification of death on Army Form B. 213 or Army Form A. 36 or from other official documentary sources.

REGIMENT or COEPS
7th Light Horse Regiment A.I. Troop, Battery
or Company

Regt. No. 507 Rank Trooper

Name KENDALL GUY BASIL

Date 18/8/15

Died Place 21st Aust. Gen. Hospital ALEXANDRIA

Cause of Death * DIED OF ENTERIC FEVER

* Specially state if killed in action, or died from wounds received in action, or from illness due to field operations or to fatigue, privation, or exposure while on military duty, or from injury while on military duty.

State whether he leaves a will or not

  (a) in Pay Book (Army Book 64) NOT YET TO HAND
  (b) in Small Book (if at Base) III
  (c) as a separate document III

All private documents and effects received from the front or hospital, as well as the Pay Book, should be examined, and if any will is found it should be at once forwarded to the War Office.

Any information received as to verbal expressions by a deceased soldier of his wishes as to the disposal of his estate should be reported to the War Office as soon as possible.

A duplicate of this Report is to be sent to the Paymaster at the Base (see Field Service Regulations, Part II), together with the deceased's Pay Book (after withdrawal of any will from the latter). If the deceased's Small Book is at the Base, it should be forwarded to the War Office with this Report.

Signature of Officer in charge of Section Adjutant-General's
Office at the Base

Station and Date ALEXANDRIA EGYPT 23/8/15
1915 Diary of Guy Basil Kendall, C Squadron, 7th Light Horse Regiment, born Gundagai 5 February 1893, died Alexandria 18th Aug 1915

Frontispiece
page i. Left Sydney Dec 18 & left Father 2/- per day from that date, leaving myself 3/-: the 1/- difference makes 6/-

page ii. Index
1-4...Trip to Alexandria
4-6...Trip to Cairo
6-18...In camp Cairo
18-25...Across to Gallipoli & first days landing
41-46...Back in Machine Guns
43...Nelson bombarding narrows
45-46...Bank Account
47-48...Our attack or rather sortie
61...Lt. Thorn killed, I am invalided to Alexandria

page iii. sketch of trenches

page iv. (address)

Guy B Kendall
Bank of N S Wales
Bathurst
N S Wales
Australia

page v. Money left behind from Dec 20 th @ 2/- per day collected to Dec 15 th (about) £5.16
(addresses)
Nell Pye, 39 Penguin(?) Rd London SW
5 Lloyd Avenue, London EC, A Soares
Mrs Frankerd, 25 Hornington (?) Gardens, London N

page vi. Please send to this Address
(C Squadron, 7 th Light Horse, Holsworthy)
C L Kendall
Bank N S Wales, Bathurst
A Milne, Eltham, Pymble
Mrs C Suttor, Currawalpa, Bourke

Crudins (?) , Pitt St, opp.Farmers, 5 per doz
W Blacket, Barrister, 182 Philip St

page vii. Minister for Lands
P. Works building, Bridge St (near tramway depot

1son of Charles Laurence Kendall and Rosa Alicia (nee Soares), great grandson of Rev. Thomas Kendall, pioneer settler in Bay of Islands, N. (1814) and later at Milton, N.S.W. (1827).
Educated at All Saints, Bathurst; jackeroo with Suttor family at Bourke
2 cholera belts
2 flannels (woollen)
2 singlets
2 Balaclava caps
1 muffler
3 prs sox
2 prs underpants

19th December. Left Sydney in the 7th A.L. Horse under Colonel Arnott by the S.S. Afana (?). Reached Fremantle about 27th, stayed 4 days, saw Perth Cup and left on 31st December.

(p.1) 1st Jan. pick up convoy about 19 vessels including Berrima and a submarine AE2...??...Themistocles, Ayrshire, etc

13th January, reached Colombo and put Major ? on shore suffering from fever. The convoy had stopped at sea to allow a doctor to be transferred in a lifeboat to the Afana. Reached Aden about 20th, saw famous watering station.

(p.2) 28th Jan. Reached Suez, heard of victory in North Sea also that sniper shooting was going on at the ? in the Suez Canal.

29th Jan. Left Suez entered canal about 11 O’c, everything in readiness, Ghurkas entrenched along Canal, also 27 Camel (?). Troop some of whom we landed. Our bridge is barricaded with bales of lucerne and sacks on account of sniper shooting. Passed man-of-war HMS Ocean stripping for action...see note-Sunk in Dardanelles

21st March

(p.3) 30th January. Day of happenings. Turks reported seen 8 miles off canal. Could see our supports hurrying in. We were later ordered on to decks with rifles. In the afternoon passed several camps of very cosmopolitan nature, Camel Corps, Ghurkas, Australians and English Tommies, a stirring blend of colour. Activity on all sides, deeply entrenched, was interesting (?)..

31st Woke up and found we were in Port Said. Harbour crowded. Italian gunboat ? also Hospital ship.


2nd Feb. Heard of raid on Canal, no definite details, enemy defeated, many captured. We lost a few. I believe we land tomor-
in sight. We hired camels and rode round part of the Sphinx, which
despite its 4000 years is wonderfully life like. Then left our camels
& removing our boots (so as to obtain footholds on slippery worn
paths) entered the Pyramids. We walked or rather slid for about
60 minutes up and down narrow passages where we could

(p.11) not stand up straight. Till at length we entered a large
room, the Kings Chamber, which on lighting a torch proved to be
a room of some 40 feet by 18. The blocks of alabaster comprising
it were in huge pieces of 6 and up to 7 feet square. Of course the
Pyramids owe their fascination and famousness to the fact of the
difficulty of which such a huge edifice could have been constructed
such ages ago when machinery was unheard of. We had

(p.12) lunch and walked down to .... Infantry camp where I found
Malcolm Elder in D Troop 3rd Battalion. In the evening we dined
at the Russian Cafe and visited some dancing halls. By the way, we
had our photos taken in the usual way on camels with the Sphinx,
which have turned out fairly well. We believe we are bound for the
front very soon. Have been doing some mounted work.
March 8th. First Brigade parade lined up in mass on

(p.13) desert and went through field manoeuvres at gallop. A
few nasty spills owing to deep drains.
March 19th. Big route march through desert about 10 miles and
camped for dinner & back at night.
March 23rd- sham fight against 1st Brigade.

April 7th. Transferred to the Machine Gun Section. Was sorry
to leave "...." and troop, but stand a chance of some excitement
with the guns, also the work is not monotonous.

(p.14) April 10th. Poole, Rothey (?) and I went to Cairo, hired
guide and carriage at the Continental, spent the afternoon visiting
famous mosques. The first was a magnificent big building with
archways carved wood .... works etc., huge marble courtyard where
worshippers wash themselves. The 2nd mosque lacked the grandeur
in the way of height etc. but being a Royal mosque it made up for size

(p.15) in the splendour of its equipment. In one room especially
where a young sultan was buried, there were 3 huge silver candleabars, 2 huge solid silver Koran desks. The roof was a mass of
carved oak, mosaics of gold and silver work. From there we went
through the famous bazaars where one sees Egyptian metalware
linen work etc. in the course of construction. It was a vivid scene
with the narrow streets, so thickly populated with Arabs, Turks,
Greeks and Jews

(p.16) that one wonders nature can rear human beings in such
an atmosphere. The water carriers with their huge skin bags and
the flocks of sheep being driven along the main thoroughfare were...
Third last paragraph. Old Boy
Raymond Gilmour mentioned
towed by Loysido(?) Had to wait till maxims on Loysido silenced
gun on shore, left flank. Odd burst of shrapnel fell around us but
we landed safely.

(p.22) (Sketch of Dardanelles and Bulair (?) lines...see pp.30,31)
(p.23) As we neared the shore we realised the seemingly im-
possible task that faced our men when they forced their landing.
Briar covered cliffs rising sheer up from the beach, which at the
time was covered with snipers and machine guns. We landed and
fairly groaned under our packs as we climbed up & up the hill past
trenches, countless dugouts and here and there a burial ground. To
see our men peacefully reading and smoking in their dugouts, one
wouldn't realise we were within a mile from the enemy if it weren't
for the roar of guns shrapnel and rifles. When we reached our
position we at once started to dig ourselves in, first with bayonets
till tools were

(p.24) forthcoming. As darkness approached, the bombardment
became intense. Jack Dugin (?) was hit by a piece of stray shrapnel
and retired to A M C tent. In the night 6 men from A and B were
hit.

21st. During the night we slept until 3 O'c when we were called
to stand to our rifles and fix bayonets but it turned out to be only
the usual precautionary measure. We have batteries located each
side of us which are constantly speaking. Hanner (?) was hit in
the stomach by a stray bullet this morning. We spent the day in
carting food and supplies up the cliffs to our camp and improving
our dugout. We are now well in and comfortable. From stray
guns (?) our chaps seem to be in an

(p.25) excellent position in the trenches and appear to only want
to hold the Turks where they are. Saw one or 2 'stiffins' today also
some Turkish prisoners. Went to bed very satisfied with our dugout
and glad to get in as bullets were always cutting the trees around
us. In the middle of the night awoke to find ourselves buried in
earth. We had dug in too deep and a shell passing over had caved
us in. Up and into to it loads of dirt out to sleep once more. Awoke
to find rain pouring down. During the day 15 of us were taken down
to the landing as a fatigue party. The dam fools took us the wrong
way and a battery operator

(p.26) was pouring shells into us. Marvellous no one was killed or
wounded. Still raining. In afternoon it fined up & we shifted, with
our damnable packs about 2 miles towards right flank, up another
mountain side and occupied dugouts of men then in trenches.

22nd. Went into trenches. We take turns in the actual firing line,
while spelling we go back along narrow winding trenches, the wall
night passed quietly. They fired a fair amount, but very few of us fired. Spent the day on and off watch and whilst off had to spend most of the time, find wood and water for cooking. Went on sapping at 2 pm off at 6 O’C, on again at 2am in the morning and worked til 6 O’C. We expected an attack as the Turks have had an 8 hour armistice to bury the dead that day. We could see them from the trenches. Our chaps also went out, then exchanged rifles, each taking the others bulks. It appears a Turkish General came out in the uniform of a Red Cross sergeant to take observations.

24th. Came out of trenches dead tired after 2 nights but after a few hours and breakfast had to return. Arrived just in time to see the HMS Triumph sink by torpedo. She keeled over and went down with her guns firing. The spot was quickly dotted with our torpedo boats and trawlers but do not know the extent of loss of life. Still raining and dysentry is very bad among some of us.

25th. I believe I have missed a day or so as to date but will rectify later. Last night passed quietly. The expected rush by Turks didn’t come off. Today several of our chaps were wounded outside the trenches by shrapnel.

26th. At sundown one of our aeroplanes and we could see him dropping bombs on the enemy.

28th. Last days entry should have been 27th. Came out of trenches at 10 O’C & had day off but after one goes about 2 miles down the cliff to the water for drinking, or for swim & hunts round for wood. Several hours are swallowed up. Shrapnel very bad today several shells bursting round dug out. Scarcity of water where we are now situated (reinf. 11 Batt) makes it impossible to wash without going down to the sea and as time does not always allow this, vermin as it always does so the old soldiers say is pretty prevalent.

29th. A few notes on the position of the Dardanelles is worth recording. As key to Constantinople they are the most famous straits in the world varying in width from 5 to 1/2 a mile at narrows. Both shores being strongly fortified at entrance. Zig el Bahr (?) on European side & ..... on other which date back to 1460. Now since Turkey came under German yoke been remodelled and supplied with 11 and 12 in. Krupp guns. Further on Nayaar (?) fort shown in my sketch is immensely strong. Added to this the network of minefields makes the taking of the Strait without land cooperation well nigh an impossibility. To give an idea of the feat performed (p.31) by our troops in forcing the landing, one need only quote
would be most difficult for men of war to silence. We are resting today keeping pretty well in our dugout as shrapnel bursts rain down on every position. A few facts about shrapnel. It can be used by horse and field artillery. A shell usually carries about 300 bullets (?) also iron or sharp pieces of steel. It has a forward burst. The burst is timed by a fuse spreading in a sort of cone. For our kind of fire it bursts about 30 feet over the enemy or 50 or 60 feet in front.

1st June. Last night we thought we would see troops being landed a few miles down towards C. Hellas. In evening word came round to pack up, & we had one of the toughest climbs of my life. Over 2 gorges & up 2 cliffs where one could hardly get a footing. With our packs up we were just about dead beat when we arrived at our dugout about 10 pm.

2nd June. We are here now on fatigue, & resting for a couple of days. Went down at dusk and loaded up some mules with ammunition. There are a 100 or so of these animals which in this mountainous country are OK.

3rd June. A tragedy in our regiment which sobered us all. 3 B Squadron chaps were found smothered in their dugout by a fall of earth. One hardly expects to lose men like that within a stone's throw of the trenches. The funeral service moved everyone.

4th June. The quietness which the last few days have been noted for still continues. Hardly a shot breaks the stillness. Yesterday though one of our battleships must have spotted something as she fired about 30 shots.

5 & 6th. Last night we captured a trench and 2 machine guns on the left flank but failed to hold the trench. Took some prisoners. Shrapnel on the beach still claims odd victims.

7th Sunday. Stood outside dugout in morning and had service.

8th. Nothing to report.

9th. Went on in gangs making road for big guns. They appear to have a surplus of men here just at present. Things are vastly different than after we arrived. One hardly hears a shot in the daytime.

10th. Towards evening the enemy got the range of the mountain gun on the other side of the gully from our dugout & peppered her with shrapnel but to no effect. One of our monitors bombarded
12th. Man at last, received letter from Bird, from .... April 22 & Alice Milne April 26th. Nothing from Dad as yet.

13th (Sunday) Detailed off to work on wharf. Spent the day carting sleepers & working on driving pile. I was very thankful when knock off came.

14 & 15th. Nothing much to report. Aeroplanes go up every evening & monitor continues to bombard Turkish trenches.

16th (Wed). Concert last night. It seemed strange as sitting on the side of a hill, smoking and singing.

While 100 yards away the Turks were waiting in the trenches. Shrapnel started to burst round our camp at sundown. One of our chaps was hit & young Jack Stuart (a.m.c.) reached with a stretcher when a second shot killed him. This death was felt very much as he was universally popular.

17th Thursday. Reported over in trenches to M Guns, to note position ranges of enemy etc in case we were needed. Came home to find Ted had arrived home with some rice which we greatly appreciated. No doubt.

This war will make a man value the comfort of one's home and the freedom of his native land & that is what we are fighting for.

18th Friday. Heard we are to go back to trenches tomorrow. Purchased some tobacco, after the inevitable cigarette was quite a find.

19th. Shifted down on to the right flank. We always dread the awful climb up these goat like paths with our heavy packs. Went straight into trenches, some in firing line & the rest of us into an underground firing line (not sandbagged) in front of the real firing line. This is not used in the daytime as firstly.

20th (Sunday). relieved by C & D troops for 24 hours. We had no sleep in trenches so were glad of rest though we have to go about 2 miles for water. Still feeling pretty crook from it which is not safe to drink unboiled. The Turks 'mysterious gun' still claims its victims along the beach. I don't know whether I mentioned that its position is fairly well known by it is surmised to run along tunnels.

4 his only sister, Eugenie.
ships of the Hill near to Hells Gate.... Another mail letters from Uncle Alec. & Alice Milne. Still nothing from home. Am feeling pretty crook today, wish I could get fit as this fatigue work up & down these hills with big loads takes some doing.

22nd. Into trenches again. Major Sutter tells me Mrs Sutter found the wait in Egypt trying and has taken on nursing at Glion near the Zoo gardens. Had a letter at last from Dad. May also interesting letter from Malcolm Elder, posted in April.

(p.11) He was in Malta wounded from shrapnel in head. He gives interesting account of his fighting. He emphasise what we have found also, the excellence of their shrapnel fire from hidden batteries. He ought to be back here by this. Last night we left camp at 9 O’clock & had to go about 5 miles for water, but luckily got some Indian donkey carts to bring it most of the way back.

23rd. Still in trenches, have finished sapping & put tonight in firing line.

24th. Transferred back to machine Guns. Graham now Sergeant, a good chap. Drew £1.00, 10/- to spend and kept remainder for anything that may turn up. Posted letter to Dad, Major Sutter wrote a line or two in it.

(p.12) 25th. In the trenches again. Had a hard day working with pick and shovel. Had a swim last night which was great treat after days in the trenches where one cannot wash or get ones boots off. I often think it is marvellous how quickly one learns not to growl at the grease and dirt on ones hands etc. a wash in every 3 days is a luxury. Had a treat today got about 4 letters from Dad, Bird, Jim Sullivan, Alice Milne & Mrs Pye. This afternoon we had a treat the Lord Nelson steamed up along our coast (closely mothered by 5 torpedo destroyers). When opposite us she turned & steamed out & commenced to open

(p.13) fire across the peninsula into the Dardenelles. It was a grand sight to see the guns belch and tongues of smoke & flames & then the dull bomb. Whilst every now and then our howitzer would open up on the Turks trenches on Gallipoli. Another phase of the sight was the enemies shrapnel. It poured round over & on the HMS Lord Nelson and to see the sprays of white smoke, it reminded one of a fireworks display. But shrapnel to a gun boat stripped for action is like pouring water on a duck’s back.

26th. In trenches last night quiet. Some Scotch artillery landed

(p.14) yesterday with 8 in howitzers.

27th. Spent the day carting water from shrapnel gully. Posted letters to Dad & Una. In trenches again tonight.

28th. Word came round to get ready as a squadron of 7th Reg. some
out. Our gunner was making their trenches up. We continued to bombard all the evening. I had a few shots with the gun & got onto the trenches. At dusk our chaps returned. Of course there were casualties. Poor Jack Campbell whom I camped with in quarantine & was going to... was killed. Lieut. Gilchrist badly hit. Have heard extent of casualties, our guns were complimented on our good work. Dead tired am turning in.

(pp.45 and 46 show accounts — money owing at 3/- per day from Sept 18 to 18th June 1915 etc.)

(p.48) 29th. Have heard of other casualties but not the exact nos. The Queenslanders lost fairly heavily owing to the enemies shrapnel. Our machine guns were reported to have done excellent work & on the official note, it is stated that our object was accomplished beyond expectation. Our work on No.2 gun was rendered very trying owing to the narrow tunnel & back position of gun. When we got our equipment out it made movement extremely difficult. We had one or two narrow escapes with snipers putting bullets into our pit & through the periscope but no one was hit.

Today

(p.49) we are going on doing what should have been done before, reconstructing gun position. Are working short-handed about 6 men being away sick. There is a lot of heavy work carting ammunition and sand bags etc. in trench work. On the morning our attack destroyers bombarded Helles very heavily. I hear our troops made a good advance yesterday but it is not official yet. It is intensely hot in fact for past week we have been having back country weather.

(p.50) 30th. In gun pits again last night. I had 11 till 1 am watch. and was able to enjoy the bombardment down at Helles. It was terrific, every now and then the ridge would be lit up with bursting shells. Our ship would pour shot after shot then there would be a silence except for the faint crack of rifles. From the bursting of shells & star rockets I should say our chaps were missing them. Things were also busy on our line, we had a party out looking for any bodies left from yesterday. I believe stretcher bearer Dobby has not been found. A troop was out covering 1st July. We have heard that the Khurkas made a good advance at C.Hell

(p.51) taking 800 yds and holding them. Poor Dobby was found & was mutilated terribly, being slashed & disfigured. Lieut Gilchrist also died from his wounds. Last night we had a good dip. There was a bit of a surf on. Just got home as a sharp burst of rain
Abovementioned Old Major MacIntosh, Old Boy.

After about 15 mins came on. Luckily I had a waterproof shee

vet. The Turks attacked on our left, about the 1st Light Hors

Brigade. Our chaps let them get up among the barb wire entangle

ments & then poured it into them. I

(p. 52) believe they killed between 200 & 300. Things are no

back to the usual quietness again.

3rd July. Feeling off colour still. There seems to be an epidem

ic going about. Win went away today. In trenches again.

4th July (Sunday). Spent in the trenches. Things very quiet. Got a

loan of pair of special binoculars from an artillery chap. The Turk

have a wonderful set of trenches, cunning loop holes, bomb proof

shelters etc.

5th. Still beastly seedy, this infernal hard tack, bully beef etc. play

hell with me.

6th. Nothing of importance.

(p. 53) 7th. In trenches very quiet. Thin shrapnel is still claiming

victims. 7 of our chaps were hit today. I believe A Troop lost one

man.

8th. Poor Cannon was killed by the shrapnel yesterday, 4 others

also about 5 wounded. It occurred at our Machine Gun posie &

all around where the sappers were camped. We have since had to

leave there.

9th. Same old monotonous routine. We have been issued with

respirators owing to rumour of Turks having poisonous gas.

10th. Barney Moran & D Conelly arrived this morning. Barney's

tales of Ma'adi spares (?) were in his usual amusing style. After

dinner, one of

(p. 54) our cruisers Lord Nelson commenced to bombard a spot

on Hill 706. For about an hour her shells ploughed a hole in the

ridge. Today they got Mr Barton a slight wound & King & 3 other

B Troop men with shrapnel.

11th (Sunday). Cooper one of the above party, died during the

night. Morton, of the M.G.'s arrived back from Limnos looking

worlds better.

12th. Mail in. Heard from Dad, Bird, Enid & A. Milne. From Leila

Barnes down to see Tosh off 8. He is Major of B Sq. 12th Light

Horse, then up to Bathurst & is returning to Leila, letters dated

May 25th. Had a hell of a job getting water today. Was away until

10 at night.

13th. In trenches again. Still bombarding Aki Baba. Got news

(p. 55) of German West African surrender.

14th. Heard from Mick Blacket today. Went for swim at night.

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4 Major MacIntosh, killed in cavalry charge at Gaza
ships of the Hill near to Hells Gate.....Another mail letters from Uncle Alec, & Alice Milne. Still nothing from home. Am feeling pretty crook today, wish I could get fit as this fatigue work up & down these hills with big loads takes some doing.

22nd. Into trenches again. Major Suttor tells me Mrs Suttor found the wait in Egypt trying and has taken on nursing at Ghiza near the Zoo gardens. Had a letter at last from Dad, May also interesting letter from Malcolm Elder, posted in April.

(p.41) He was in Malta wounded from shrapnel in head. He gives interesting account of his fighting. He emphasise what we have found also, the excellence of their shrapnel fire from hidden batteries. He ought to be back here by this. Last night we left camp at 9 O’c & had to go about 5 miles for water, but luckily got some Indian donkey carts to bring it most of the way back.

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(p.42) 25th. In the trenches again. Had a hard day working with pick and shovel. Had a swim last night which was great treat after days in the trenches where one cannot wash or get ones boots off. I often think it is marvellous how quickly one learns not to growl at the grease and dirt on ones hands etc, a wash in every 3 days is a luxury. Had a treat today got about 4 letters from Dad, Bird, Jim Sullivan, Alice Milne & Mrs Pye. This afternoon we had a treat the Lord Nelson steamed up along our coast (closely mothered by 5 torpedo destroyers). When opposite us she turned & steamed out & commenced to open

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26th. In trenches last night quiet. Some Scotch artillery landed

(p.44) yesterday with 8 in howitzers.

27th. Spent the day carting water from shrapnel gully. Posted letters to Dad & Una. In trenches again tonight.

28th. Word came round to get ready as a squadron of 7th Reg, some
17th (Saturday). Went into trenches. After we had been in a short time, orders came to shift No. 1 gun into front firing line which was under construction at Holly Ridge. This meant carting gun, rope, ammunition, & all accessories down deep trenches & up the ridge through communication. (P.54) Trenches, saps etc, but we got our duty installed. We were told there was a likelihood of an attack but the night passed quietly. The saps creep right up to these trenches which have not yet been cleared ahead of its thick brambles & had bombs but do comparatively little damage.

17th (Sunday). In trenches again, owing to changing gun crews. Round the mud had polished off all the rail when I arrived at tea last night. Thought of that had all day too. Had a note from Dad this morning. Heavy bombardment at Aki Haba.

18th. Baker, Thompson & Harrison

(p.57) who have been in Alexandria with the wagon horses arrived here. They report Alexandria full of troops, French Cavalry etc.

19th. Things were a bit lively last night. They got onto us when we were mounting the gun & made it ticklish work. Our No. 1 gun is now being installed in the front firing line where we shall soon go. It is only 30 yds from the enemy's sap. The beggars knocked the top of the handle on the rear cross piece of our gun today. Luckily we weren't on the spot.

20th. Came out of the trenches and had to go on our turn of water fatigue. Started at 6 pm after a biscuit & pint of tea & had to go about 2 1/2 miles with our time, arrived home after

(p.58) midnight. We managed to buy 4/- worth of dates from a chap.

21st. Up at 5 am after water again, there being only a surface soaking it is difficult to get. 16 new howitzers have arrived & are being placed in position. The 2 donkeys which were left here on our arrival have had marvellous escapes from shrapnel but last night one was killed. The shots fell all round us as we started for water. Was shocked to hear on our return that Bill Taylor had been killed. No doubt in the midst of life we are in death.

22nd. In trenches preparation made for attack. Vincombe Poole & I felt in an arguing vein & sat up with 1 another all night arguing on every subject under the sun. Attack didn't come.

23rd. Got on a small party with gun today. At 6 pm left trenches only to hear we had to shift everything out.

(p.59) into front firing line. Haven't had a wash for 3 days. Vegetables pretty plentiful. 'Nuff said. Abe Guthrie came down to
Diary, date made 1915. Transcript of an original diary kept by Trooper Guy Basil Kendall, who served with the 7th Light Horse Regiment at Alexandria, during the First World War.

AWM ID number PR01518

Mr. O. L. Kendall, manager of the local branch of the Bank of New South Wales, last night was found to have taken his irreparable loss with the true courage of the gentleman patriot. He informed the 'Times' man that his son was 22 years of age, and the news of his death was received in Bathurst yesterday per medium of an urgent telegram addressed to Bishop Long, conveying the sad intimation that the young man had died of enteric fever at the fighting line on August 18. The late Trooper Kendall enlisted in October of last year, at the time being an employee of Curragalpa station, near Bourke, the property of Mr. H. Suttor. He left Sydney for the scene of hostilities on
December 10, being attached to the 7th Light Horse. At the time of his demise he had been for three months in the fighting line. Young Trooper Kendall had the reputation locally of being a good horseman and all-round sportsman. He had had the benefit of the experience which comes with travel, having accompanied his father on a tour through Europe and elsewhere, including a visit to the gallery of the famous House of Commons. He was one of those sterling youths who heeded this call of the Empire in its hour of need, and his father and sister, who are left to mourn their loss, may well console themselves with the comforting reflection that Guy died in the fulfillment of his duty to his King and country

The Bathurst Times
27/8/1915 P.2

Another entry into the “Lottery:”

In the following, is text from S.M.H. advising casualties of “just” 7 killed. Of these, 2 happened to be our men:

FALLEN AUSTRALIANS.

Advices have been received announcing that the following have been killed in action or died of wounds:-


SMH 31/8/15 P.7

Men of the Dardanelles

TROOPER GUY KENDALL.

Trooper Guy Kendall, who has been killed in Gallipoli, was a son of Mr. C. L. Kendall, manager of the Bathurst branch of the Bank of New South Wales, and treasurer of the local Australia Day funds. Trooper Kendall was 22 years of age. He joined the forces early in the war.

SMH 1/9/15 P.12

FALLEN AT GALLIPOLI

TROOPERS GUY KENDALL AND ARTHUR OAKES.

Yesterday evening bells of All Saints' Cathedral tolled in a dual mourning for the loss at the seat of war of Private Guy Basil Kendall and Trooper Arthur Oakes, both well known in Bathurst as good fellows and true soldiers of the King.
1/8/15. Disembk at Alexandria, ex "Itapus".


19/8/15. Buried at Chat by Cemetery, Alexandria, Grave No

1663. by Rev. E. Ward.

D.O. Part II No 60/310 of 22/1/13 is amended to read:

Buried at Chatby Ml.Com. Alex. 19/8/15 by Rev. E. Ward Grave No 1363
1. Name (in full) of Fallen Soldier
   
   Basil Kendall

2. Unit and Number (if known)
   
   N.S.W. 7th Light Horse Regiment

3. With what Town or District in Australia was he chiefly connected (under which his name ought to come on the Memorial)
   
   Town (if any) Balmain District Balmain State New South Wales

4. What was his Birthplace
   
   Woy Woy, New South Wales Born 5 February 1893

5. Date of Death
   
   18th August 1915

6. Place where Killed or Wounded
   
   Near Fromelles, A.E.F., Contracted Gallipoli

   Particulars Required for the Nation's Histories.

7. What was his Calling
   
   Station Assistant

8. Age at time of Death
   
   22½ years

9. What was his School
   
   Ballina Public School, formerly known as Ballina Public (North Branch), and afterwards as Wollongong Boys' High School, Wollongong.

10. What was his other Training
    
    Stationery Printer in West of this State

11. If born in Britain or Abroad, at what age did he come to Australia
    
    

12. Had he ever served in any Military or Naval Force before Enlisting in the A.I.F. (Please state particulars)
    
    No

13. Any other biographical details likely to be of interest to the Historian of the A.I.F., or of his Regiment
    
    Soldier was great grandson of Rev. Thomas Kendall, one of the pioneers of New Zealand (1814) and was educated at Paddington, Sydney. He was a member of Henry Kendall's Anglican Church, Paddington, from 1892 to 1914. After Henry Kendall, went to Balmain. Served in Machine Gun Section of 1st Light Horse Regiment, where he contracted Tuberculosis.

14. Was he connected with any other Member of the A.I.F. who died or who distinguished himself. (Please state Relationship)

15. Name and Address of the Parent or other person giving this information

   Name
   
   Charles Lawrence Kendall

   Relationship to Soldier
   
   Father

   Address
   
   Bank of New South Wales, Balmain, N.S.W.
Notice dreadful error in Red Cross Reports following:

**BRITISH RED CROSS**

--- AND ---

**ORDER OF ST. JOHN.**

No. of 1915.

**INFORMATION RESPECTING AUSTRALIAN CASE, ALEXANDRIA.**

11th December 1915.

KENDALL. GUY. Tpr. 507. 7th L.H. Died from a bullet wound in back of neck on the 18/8/15 at 6.10 a.m. He had a serious wound but was going on fairly well, then his lungs became affected and he died rather suddenly. He did not know he was dying as he became much worse suddenly, so he did not have any message for his relations. He did not suffer as his wound was not painful but died from his lungs becoming infected. Anything that he had in his possession when he was brought into Hospital will have been forwarded to his next of kin by his regiment.

(signed) K. Lowe, for Matron.

He was buried in Chatby Cemetery. No of Grave 1363.

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BRITISH RED CROSS

--- AND ---

ORDER OF ST. JOHN.

29.3.16.

**NOTE TO CAIRO.**

KENDALL. GUY. 507. Tpr. of the 7th L.H.

With reference to our report A/696 of 11.12.15, I can only say that I much regret the mistake. On investigation I find he did die of enteric on 18.8.15. I can only imagine that there were two Kendalls in Hospital at the same time and that the Sister gave us the information about the wrong one. I enclose a further report which is I hope correct.
NOTE TO ALEXANDRIA.

With reference to your report to us A/696 of 11th Dec 1915 concerning Kendall, Tpr Guy 507, 7 A.L.H. we have to-day received the following letter which we would be obliged if you would investigate:

"507, Pte Guy Basil Kendall, 7th Light Horse. Mentioned in our letter of 30th October 1915, and in your slip of 11th November 1915 containing a statement made by K. Lowe, for Matron. A copy of this slip has been sent to the father, and he has replied that it cannot apply to this soldier because:

1) The Defence Department report that this soldier died from enteric
2) The soldier wrote to say that he was suffering from sickness and was being admitted into hospital.
3) A returning soldier, Gunner J. Sullivan, states that he was in hospital suffering from fever, and that he was buried in Zeitoun Cemetery.

"Please investigate."
Kendall August 18 died of enteric, after three months service in Gallipoli, Trooper Guy Basil Kendall, only son of C. L. Kendall, Bank of New South Wales, Bathurst, and aged 22 years.

SMH 1/9/15

Name Guy Basil Kendall, Father Charles (1855-1927), Mother Rosa Alicia Soares (1867-1912)

In Memory of
Trooper GUY BASIL KENDALL
507, 7th, Australian Light Horse
who died age 22
on 18 August 1915
Son of Charles Laurence Kendall, of Bank of New
South Wales, Bathurst, and the late Roza Alicia Kendall. Born at Gundagai, N S W. Remembered with honour
ALEXANDRIA (CHATBY) MILITARY AND WAR MEMORIAL CEMETERY

Commemorated in perpetuity by the Commonwealth War Graves Commission

Kendall, Guy Bail (Trooper), 1893 – 1915

7th Australian Light Horse Regiment, Embarkation.

HMAT A31 Ajana 7th Australian Light Horse Regiment, AIF, "C" Squadron, embarked from Sydney, on board HMAT A31 Ajana 19 December 1914. She was 7,759 tons. Owned by the Australind SS Co Ltd, London, and leased by the Commonwealth until 12 May 1917.

AWM
In Chapel, All Saints’ College

Dear Sir,

I wish to apply for the new Anzac Medal, His Discharge nearest living relative of my only brother, who died in Alexandria from腚racher contracted on Gallipoli. He was Trooper Guy Basil Kendall of 7th Light Horse.

Guy Basil Kendall 5-07
7th Light Horse

He left Egypt May 19-1915 for the Saliyub.

He died in 21st General Hospital on 18/8/1915 as a Iuned in the Alexandria Cemetery. I have photo of the grave & his medal immured after the War. If there are any
other details you require please let me know
my parents are both dead & ship & I were three only
living children

Yours sincerely

[mrs] Eugenie [white]

He sailed from Sydney on 19th Dec 1914 in a ship named [carried other names]