

If any of my friends
care to read this account of my trip
I will be pleased, and if they consider
the reading interesting I will be
more than satisfied. I have endeavored
to write the foregoing of the
incidents that occurred and the
places that I visited, although I am
not very fluent.

Swansea Camp.

P.S. I know that anyone of my
friends will take care of this book
for my sake.

Amount of my trip

Wednesday May 10th 1916

Last day in camp prior to sailing. I
spun the 7th Brigade to journeyed to Booths for
for Review before State Commandant, splendid
left, dismissed @ 4.30 pm. came home,
several friends came to say good bye,
felt it very hard to leave the old home,
Trains called in to camp to sleep, was
paid about 11 pm, the whole camp was
very noisy, no chance for much sleep,
went to bed about 1.30 pm.

Thursday May 11th 1916

Reveille was blown at 7.30 am, 1916 was
called, went back to our tents, got our
kys ready & had breakfast, proceeded
before breakfast and left the camp
5.45 am. got a splendid send off by
the rest of the camp marched to Victoria
and boarded special Trains, Misses &
ladies have the first class, we proceeded
and finally arrived at ^{the station} ~~the station~~ at
about 7 am. again with ^{the station} ~~the station~~ and saw
several of the ~~the station~~ we went on

heard about 7.30, misters were not
 allowed on the boat till about 8.30
 however we on the boat, we left the
 wharf at 8.50 and were on the boat
 some 600 of my first school mates
 to an excellent party, the men were all
 over the boat at this night and at the
 of the mast, we had dinner in the
 my little cabin at 10.30 pm
 the service followed us right to the
 and chairs were exchanged as we parted,
 the ferris party with Long Lane, and
 sounded very nice, all the lake got on
 some prominent points, to catch the
 last glimpse of dear old Sydney, the cap
 felt it very much leaving, but they
 were very cheerful, and I feel proud
 to be with such fine fellows, we left
 Sydney under favourable conditions, the
 weather was lovely, and outside, there was
 only a gentle swell on the water, and
 one could hardly tell the ship was moving

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The (A.8) Arjuna is a fine
big ship of some 12 or 13000 tons
and to look from end to end, she
seems to be a tremendous length,
and she has the name of being
a very good sea boat, the 28th Bat
are allotted to D deck, we are
down in the hold, fairly well
ventilated, with hammocks to sleep
in, possibly better than bunks in
rough weather, we are supplied with
Tables for our meals. 14 men to a table,
the most inconvenience is caused us by
our feet, there is not much room to put
our feet, our hammocks are marked
with our respective numbers, so we
will get the same ones every night, we
are given two blankets, quite suffice
down here, our meals are very fair
and we are also supplied with butter
at big consideration, all meals are
inspected by the officers, and we are
asked "any complaints"?

"after dinner I had a smoke on deck
and heard a chap playing a violin,
he played splendidly, and shortly
some 3 or 4 hundred men gathered round
he played some of the good old songs,
my old Kentucky Home, Indiana Home, and
Dinner Laurie, poor old Jeff, all the lads
joined in and sang, it seemed to us to
be the best music I ~~to~~ ever heard.
I saw many men with their hands
over their faces, it brought tears
to my throat, the concert lasted till
about 8 pm, when we all retired
retired to rest.

Friday, May 12th 1916
Retired @ 6 am, fold up our
hammocks, and stay on deck till 7 am
when the roll is called, breakfast
@ 7-15, no work to do, unpack
and properly down, spent
evening reading papers, and

was received that letters would
be posted @ 5 pm, boat would call
for them from Melbourne, wrote several
good ideas, no postage stamps, require
300 5 pm, and then a yarn until
8 pm when time for bed 50 50 50 50

Saturday May 13th 1915

up @ 6, Roll blankets & hammocks
parade @ 6.30 till 7. heard 2.30
7.5, not far from Port Phillip,
ship makes a bit going through
the Straits, enters Port Phillip
12 noon, do not strike the eye like
Sydney Harbour, and passage through
not much to see, after midnight
Torpedo Boat "Countess of Hopetown"
met us, brought two deserters on
board, only stayed a few minutes
and then steamed back towards
Melbourne, she is very small, and
of ancient make, quite out of date,
we then crossed out, and sailed again

she signalled that the "Reunio" was
coming behind as a hospital ship
carrying sick & wounded soldiers
back to Sydney she passed us some
1/2 hour later, at a distance of
about 1/4 mile, her decks were full
of cheering boys, the sound was
carried over to us, we exchanged
cheers, and this ship signalled us
good luck, many of the lads re-
marked they would not mind being
on the other boat homeward bound
after doing their bit. (felt like it too)

Sunday May 14th 1915

up at 6 am not feeling too good
was detailed as butcher's fatigue
worked till 7.15 & had a rest
day was turning out miserable
raining & very cold, decks were all wet
& slippery, as the day drew on it felt
worse, & began to get worse, and
at 6 pm when carrying the load

lot of work, got too weak to walk
down the stairs, did not eat hardly
anything all day, & went to bed
7 pm. Dead heat, barely slept, and
to 6 am yesterday was still in a
state of bed.

On Monday, Jan 15th 1916
was unable to get out of bed, & Doctor
came to see us, after an examination
ordered us to the H. C. H., had to be carried
(no easy job) and was again examined.
He informed us I was suffering from
Gastritis, my temperature was 103.8
very high, I was placed on milk diet
(horrible tack) the hospital is right
amidships and is very comfortable.
The beds are splendid, big change from
Hammocks, & cold that I had when I
first went in, soon began to develop
into Bronchitis, I then had the two
complaints together, and between the
two I was pretty crook.

to the West, block of...
found out, found...
& Anchor", many of the men have
lost...
all...
the...
left alone, we...
on board, a...
"Get", were...
friendly with all the...
a pure bred...
skin, and looks as miserable as a
handicraft, both have already...
sea sick, poor old Bully is abt 100
pounds yet, did not have a share
for three days, quite...
beard off, but all the...
to wear. Now's, our...
28th go on duty @ 4 pm, and will be
on duty every 10 days after this, about
3 pm passed Steamer Ayrshire,
sister ship to our ship the Argyllshire.

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went in any game going, he mixed
 with his men freely, but they all
 swear by him, he often came in
 to the Hospital at an afternoon and
 argued with us patients, the first
 5 or 6 days I was in the hospital
 the food was a little diet, and
 fearful stuff it was too, the milk
 was made of powder with hot
 water, and was scandalous stuff
 to the taste (worse than Senna Tea)
 but after a while I was given hard
 food, much more acceptable to me
 and improved waters greatly, every day
 was much the same as our mother
 on Wednesday & Thursday 24th & 25th
 I was allowed to walk about for
 an hour in the middle of the day
 and on Friday morning the Doctor
 after examining me allowed me
 to leave the hospital, I felt pretty
 weak after my eleven days in

15 Monday 15-5-16 Friday 26-5-16
 Each day now became very much like
 one another, I was unable to get out
 of bed for 3 days, and then was prob-
 ably blown my leg, I could only stand
 for about 5 minutes and then back to
 bed, all the boys were very kind and
 frequently came to see me, Stan Scobie
 was especially kind, bringing me, apple
 Chocolate Lollies etc, a typical act
 on his part, I did not have a shave
 for the 1st week in hospital, and looked
 like the man from out back, when I
 did shave it pulled like a son of a gun,
 on Sunday all denominations held
 service, the only Chaplain on board was
 a CofE, but Colonel O'Mahoney
 read the Epistle & Gospel for the day
 to the R.C. Section, and gave them a little
 lecture and some good advice, I of course
 could not attend, but I heard several
 hundred men singing "Near my God to the"

10 it was, pronounced very much
it was the nicest thing I ever heard, attendance
at one service or the other was compulsory
and some of the lads attended Church
who had not been for years, some when
asked what Church they belonged to
stated they did not believe in Gods of
any kind, the Hymns sung at night
sounded well on the water, some times
for an hour of a morning, teams
would be trying to pull out
my window, and great interest was
shown by the men, on board there are
a lot of men to teams, comprising
A.S. & G. & Queensland
Some of them are very
in general are to find out the
other things by strong men, and
know the art of the game, their Command
Colonel O'Bohony gives them every
encouragement, he is a fine fellow
and a great sport, always taking

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except for some time

Saturday May 27th 46
this is the day allotted for our battery to
do our washing, there is not much accommodation
for so many, but they have to be hung any
where at all, and trust to luck for them to
dry, however our laundry list is not an
extensive one, so it does not matter much,
at 2 pm Exhibition of Boxing were given
by about 20 lads of the 7th Brigade,
and provided a splendid afternoon
sport, many of the lads were merely
amusing, but others were very willing
and knock on being kept out,
and many of the lads their carry
black eyes with them for a day or two,

Sunday May 28th 46
The only bands on land are
bands, even though they are
was excused on account of just coming
out of the hospital, I was not sorry

or it meant getting dressed, and with everyone pushing & jostling one another it is good to avoid it if possible.

29-5-16 Monday to Friday 2-6-16

No physical drill, but were given several lectures by our officers, and were also given a lecture by our Doctor on Hygiene, and explained the cause and effects of Typhoid, Enteric Etc. on Wednesday afternoons. Exhibition spars were given by the 9th (Australia), they were fair, but not up to the standard of the New South Wales, while the contests were in progress, heavy rain fell, but the boys & girls were too busy to mind the weather, they all stayed & got wet; on Friday night, a concert was given by the Garrison Band, and by arrangement several items were exhibited, and the music was also very good, being supplied by piano, 2 violins, Flute,

trumpet, for it was the first we had seen for 20 days, seemed like as many months. We expected to berth at 11:30 am, we were met by the pilot, and escorted inside, there is no harbour, but a breakwater has been constructed, a long wall being run some distance out to sea, we ~~anchored~~ ^{berthed} at the wharf at the Bluff, on the opposite side of the Bay to the town, the bluff is a very high headland, running right back inland, thickly-forested with scrub wood, and is very thickly wooded, there is a high house on the extreme point, right on the coast, after a lot of preliminary arrangements, we were informed, that we would be allowed on shore, and needed to say some public, we were marched off to boat on to the wharf, and were taken across to the quay.

excursions, the musicians were good, and played selections from the favourite Comic Operas, they also rendered separate Solos and a patient Artist finished a most enjoyable night, we all went to bed, anticipating our arrival at Durban, where we were due to arrive at noon Saturday 2nd 6-16 (KING'S BIRTHDAY) Saturday 3-6-16

Up a bank and our first act on getting on deck was to look for land. but was disappointed, for we were steering straight for Durban, and would not sight land until we were some 20 or 30 miles off, we were not inquiring if we would be allowed ashore, and anticipation ran high, we were all dressed in uniform, ready for any emergency, about 10 am we sighted land, when about 30 miles off Durban, and our spirits rose

in hope, now vines were seen, we were allowed leave till 10.30 pm, the first thing to take our eye, was the Zulius with their Rickshaws, a sort of small sulky, and they man the shafts, I rode into the town proper, some 12 miles away, and cost me 6^s, I and a friend in our car and Colonel McQuire & Lt Harrison raced each other, but my man was just beaten at the post, got out at the Post office, a fine building, up till 10 years ago was the Town Hall, but the Town Hall was then but a insignificant building. The first for King's day was a remembrance service, it is very large, not so large as the old building was. But the Architecture and design is really good, the building consists of Town Hall, Museum, Art Gallery & Municipal offices all

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more, and this no doubt accounts
 for it being possible to have such
 a large building in a town of
 only 25,000 white population,
 Hotels are numerous, and of two
 kinds, Private & Public, the private
 have a bar, but only supply
 their own boarders, offenders against
 the laws are very severely dealt
 with, in most cases for the first offence
 a fine of £100 or 6 months, and for 2nd
 6 months without the option, no blacks
 (Zulus, Kaffirs, etc) are allowed to own
 loaded arms, for with very little training
 they become good marksmen, and are liable to
 cause great trouble, whites are punishable
 for it but not as severely for the same
 offence, for example, a white
 driver, they order to carry a gun, because
 it is his then, the punishment for
 this offence is the same as that before
 mentioned, all matches are limited to

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The trams are electric, and are double
 deckers and seat about 50 or 60, they
 do not travel so quickly as those
 in Sydney, and on account of
 their height, they wobble about a
 good deal, what we call, sections
 they call stages, and cost 2^s to travel
 from one to another, their longest
 ride is 6 miles and this journey
 costs 4^s; they resemble one of our
 Buses in Sydney in build, and a
 splendid service is maintained both
 in town & suburbs, most of the bus-
 iness people reside in the suburbs
 and their houses are built
 on high ground, all the houses
 are laid out on a gridiron plan
 and the streets are very
 wide, and the pavement
 usually up to 25 ft wide, & a month
 this is the general plan right through
 for the Parkies,