



James Hawthorn Cunningham 69838

A Company

36th Reinforcement

1917 - 1919

In September 1917, aged 38 years, James Hawthorn Cunningham of Hastings New Zealand joined the army.

As a pacifist, he waited until he was conscripted. On January 1918 he married Annie Caroline Hale.

After initial training at the Featherston Camp, Jamie (as he called himself) was marched over the Rimutaka Ranges to Trentham Camp before being shipped off to England. The sea voyage took him from Wellington to Albany (Australia), on to Colombo (Ceylon / Sri Lanka) and then to Suez. After a month in camp for further training he sailed from Alexandria to Taranto (heel of Italy) for the commencement of a train journey up the Italian Adriatic Coast, then west through Monaco and up through the centre of France to Cherbourg. He crossed the English Channel to Southampton and was taken by train to Brocton Camp in the Midlands.

After 9 weeks in Camp his unit joined the fighting forces on the Western Front and was instrumental in the liberation of Le Quesnoy. Jamie suffered a hip wound at Le Quesnoy one week before the Armistice and spent 10 days in hospital before rejoining his battalion at Etaples (France) for the 178 mile march to Cologne Germany as part of the occupation forces.

The Army of Occupation was stood down on 25 March 1919 and so after about 7 months in the field Jamie returned to England and to Sling Camp in Bulford, just north of Southampton. He would have been there when troops from Canterbury, Otago & Wellington created a giant kiwi on the hillside. Jamie took 17 days leave from the camp to visit his parents in Scotland and Annie's mother in London before returning to camp and subsequently the voyage back to New Zealand.

This book is his narrative of that story as told in a diary of his voyage to England and in postcards to Annie.

Missing from his narrative is any mention of his actual field service (with the exception of one postcard), or of his return voyage. He either never wrote about these experiences or the material has been lost. We assume the former as Annie and thereafter his daughter Margaret were good at keeping items of significance and of sentimental value. His field service has been gleaned from his pay book and war document archives.

Graeme & Glenys Eddy

Auckland 2018

NZ Training



From 23 September 1915 starting with the 7th Reinforcement, almost every reinforcement (1000-2000 soldiers) marched over two nights and three days to Trentham Camp, just before embarking for the front.

The Wairarapa Patriotic Association provided a meal at the Rimutaka Summit on the first day.



Route marches (a long march by a group of infantry) were normal parts of the training. The Rimutaka march became the final test of fitness and endurance for the infantry and included two night bivouacs, one at Kaitoke and one near Upper Hutt.



The reinforcement would leave Tauherenikau (before January 1916) and later Featherston about 3am and reach the Rimutaka Summit about five hours later. After an early meal, the men would march down to camp at Kaitoke, having covered 27km.

The men carried fighting kit (rifle, ammunition, small pack, rations, water bottle) and carried out a mock attack in the Mangaroa Hills.



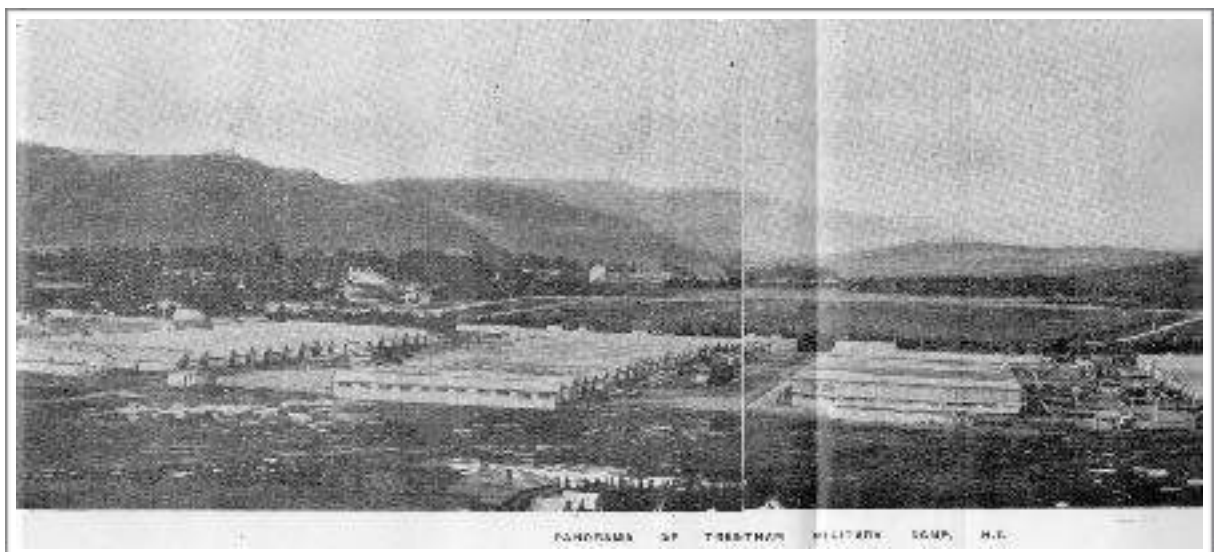
They marched in companies (about 200 men) and would take turns to lead the long column. An ambulance would pick up any injured man but few pulled out.



Over 30,000 infantry marched over the Rimutaka Hill - the last in April 1918. The marches were halted during the winters of 1917 and 1918.

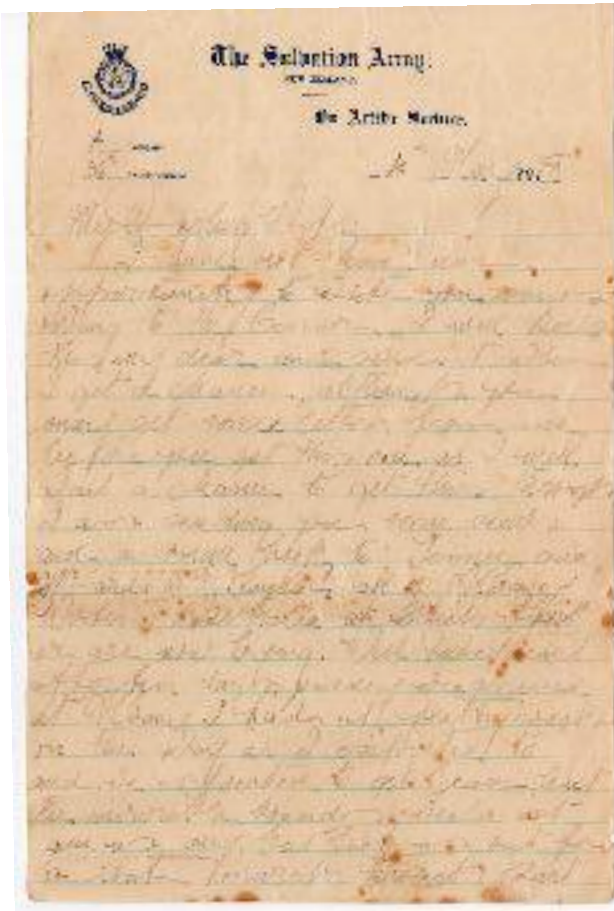


NZ Military Camps



From *New Zealand Military Camps*,
Mence & O'Halloran, Publishers
Featherston Military Camp

The Voyage



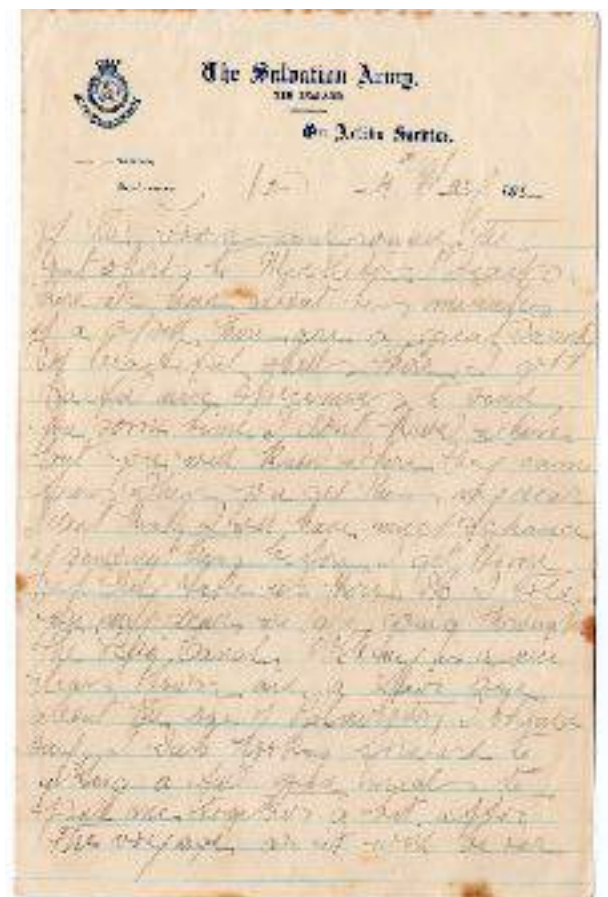
4th May 1918

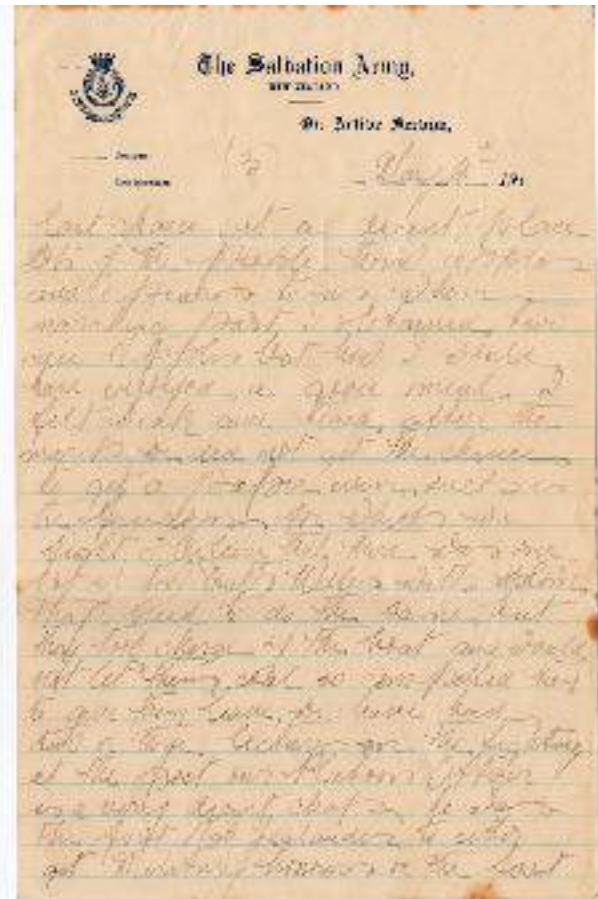
My Darling Wife

I have not had an opportunity to write you much owing to the censor. I will keep this my dear and send it when I get a chance although you may get some letters from me before you get this one as I will wait a chance to get this through. I am sending you some views and a small book to Jennie and Mr and Mrs Taylor all of Albany Western Australia at which port we are now lying. Well sweetheart after ten days journey we arrived at Albany, West Australia. I had it pretty rough on the way as I expected to and we expected to get leave but the miserable hounds would not give us any, but took us out for a route march through part

4 May 1918

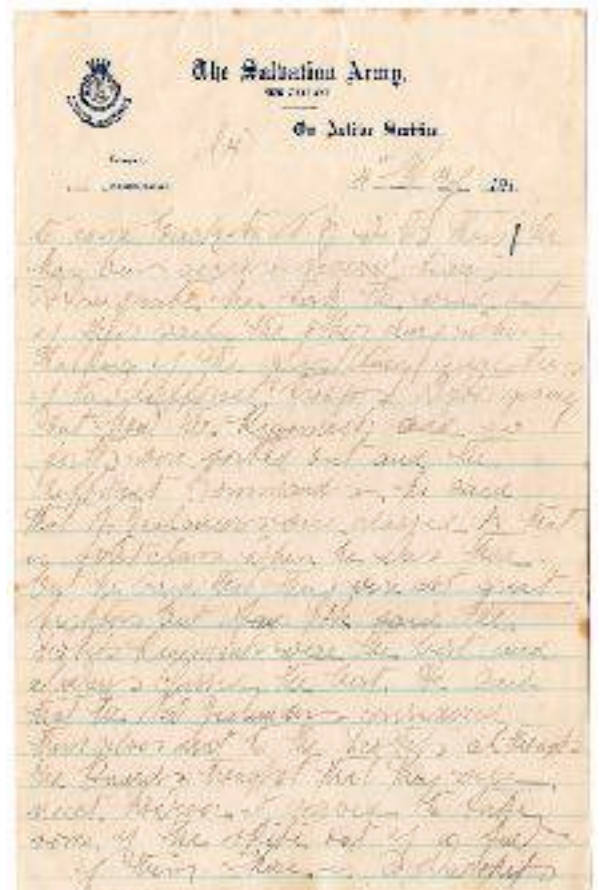
of the town and round the outskirts to Middleton Beach. There we had about ten minutes of a spell. There are a great variety of beautiful shells there. I got a few nice specimens to send you some time. I don't know when but you will know where they came from when you get them my dear. I don't think I will have much chance of sending them before I get Home if they take us there. As I told you my dear we are going through the Suez Canal. Albany is a nice clean town and a fair size, about the size of Palmerston I should say. I was looking forward to getting a few good meals to pull me together a bit after the voyage as it will be our

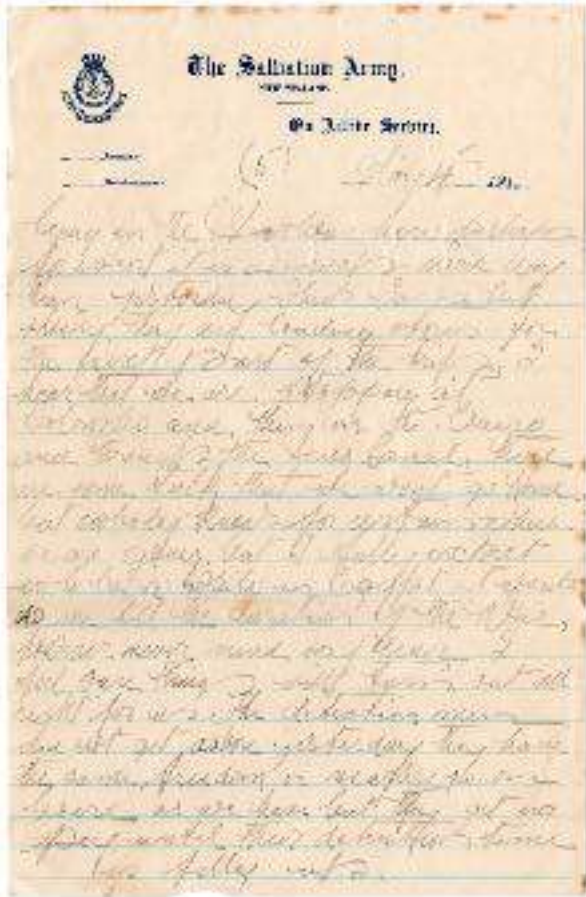




May 4th
 last chance at a decent place. Lots of the people threw apples and pears to us when marching past. I obtained two nice apples but how I would have enjoyed a good meal. I felt weak and tired after the march. We did not get the chance to get a paper even such is the freedom for which we fight. I believe there was one lot at New South Wales with whom they tried to do the same but they took charge of the boat and would not let them coal so compelled them to give them leave. We had had two or three lectures on the fighting at the front. Our Platoon Officer is a very decent chap. He was the first New Zealander to either get military honours or the first

4th May
 to come back to NZ with them. He has been across several times. At any rate, he took the wind out of their sails the other day when talking of the fighting qualities of the different troops. After giving out how the regiments and so forth were sorted out and the different commands, he said the N. Zealanders were classed A. That is first class when he was there but he said they were not great fighters but fair. He said the Scotch Regiments were the best and always classed the best. He said that the New Zealanders considered themselves next to the Scotch although the Guards think that they were next. However it served to take some of the skite out of a few of them. There is a warship

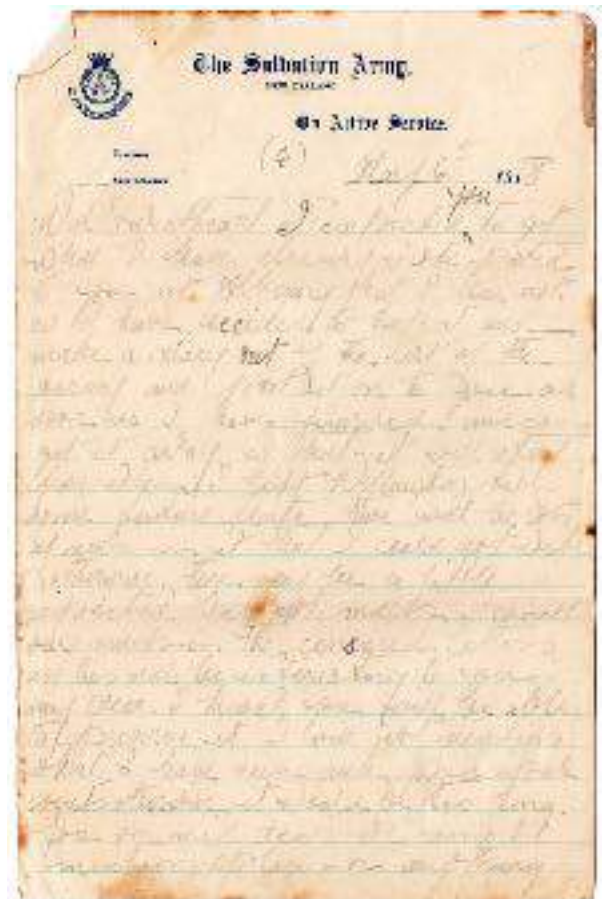


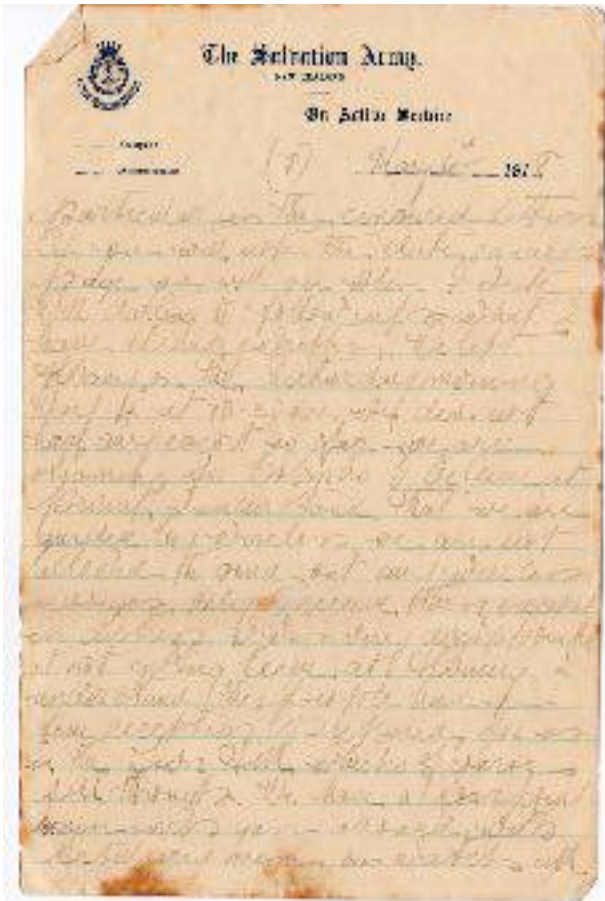


May 4th
lying in the harbour here perhaps for escort. It is a much nicer day than yesterday, which was a bit showery. They are loading stores for the next part of the trip. I hear we are stopping at Colombo and then on to Cairo through the Suez Canal. There are some talk that we wont go home but nobody knows for certain where we are going, but I fully expect us to be a while in Egypt. It would do me till the duration of the war, however never mind my dear I feel sure things will turn out all right for us. The detention men did not get ashore yesterday. They have the same freedom or nearly so as we have but they get no pay until their detention time is fully up.

May 6th 1918

Well sweetheart I expected you to get what I have already wrote posted to you at Albany but I did not, so I have decided to keep it and make a diary out of the rest of the journey and post it on to you as soon as I have finished and can get it away so that it will start from when I left Wellington till some future date. There will be lost of news in it that I could not write otherwise. There may be a little repeated but not much. I cannot say much in the censored letters for this will be interesting to you my dear. I know you will be able to preserve it. I will just mention what I have seen and principal events otherwise it would be too long. You see my dear we cannot mention places or anything



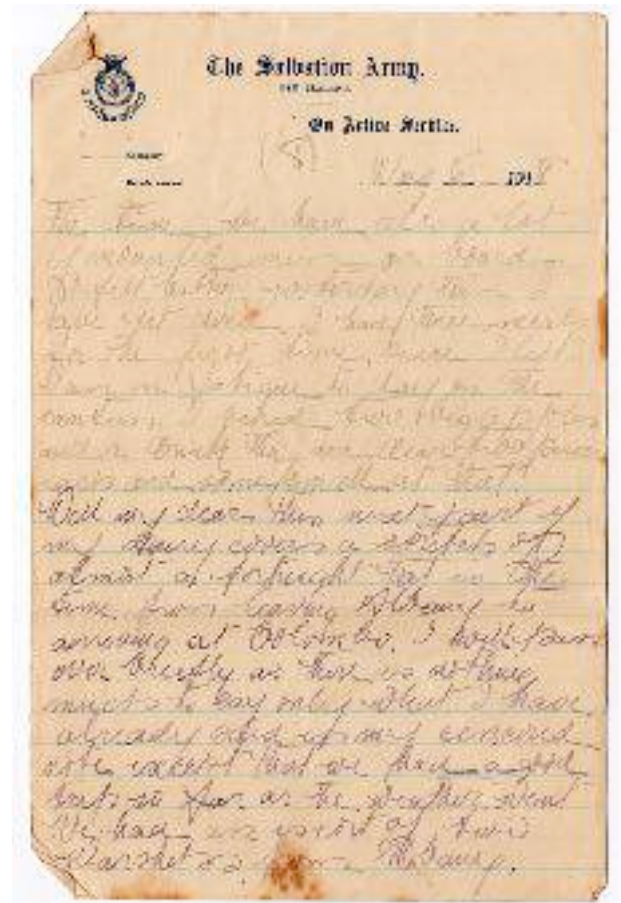


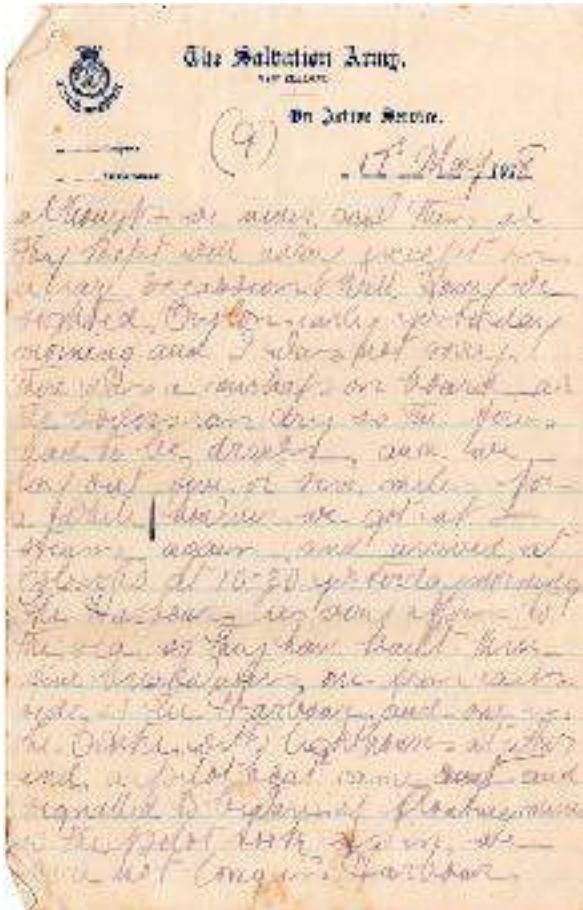
May 6th 1918

particular in the censored letters. If you will note the date on each page you will see when I write. Well darling to follow up what I have already written. We left Albany on the Saturday morning May 4 at 10.30am. We did not have any escort so far. We are steaming for Colombo I believe at present. I understand that we are guarded by wireless. We are not allowed to send out any wireless messages, only to receive them except in distress. I was very disappointed at not getting leave at Albany. I understand the people had a fine reception prepared for us in the Town Hall which of course fell through. We have a four point seven inch gun aboard with artillery men on watch all

May 6th 1918

the time. We have also a lot of mounted men on board. I felt better yesterday than I have yet done. I had three meals for the first time since I left. I am on fatigue today on the canteen. I scored two big apples and a drink. They are dear two pence each and some small at that. Well my dear this next part of my diary covers a stretch of almost a fortnight. That is the time from leaving Albany to arriving at Colombo. I will pass over briefly as there is nothing much to say only what I have already said in my censored note, except that we had a good trip so far as the weather went. We had an escort of two warships from Albany



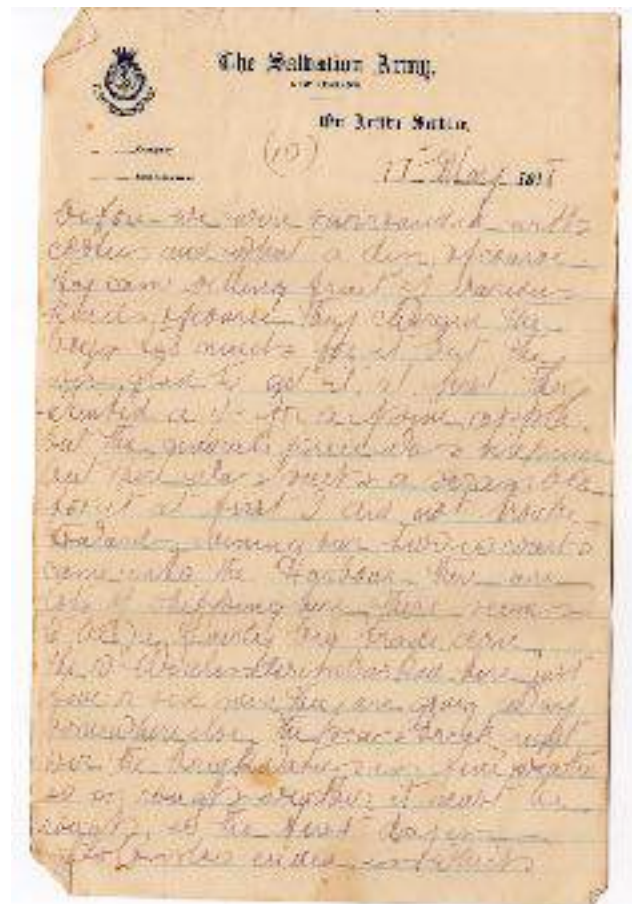


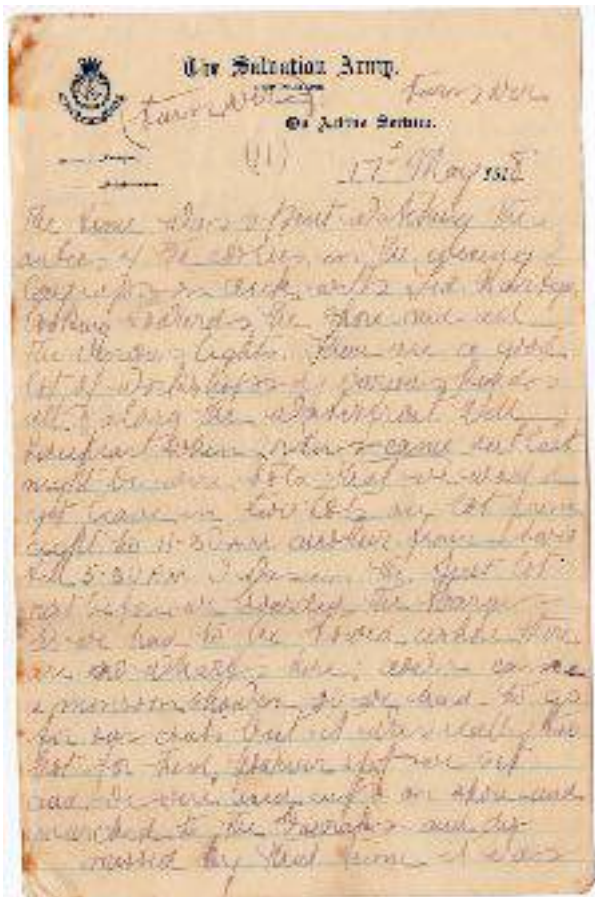
17th May 1918

although we never saw them as they kept well away except on a rare occasion. Well honey we sighted Ceylon early yesterday morning and I was not sorry. There was a mishap on board as the boilers ran dry so the fires had to be drawn and we lay out five or six miles for a while, however we got up steam again and arrived at Colombo at 10.30 yesterday morning. The harbour lies very open to the sea so they have built three fine breakwaters, one from each side of the harbour and one in the centre, with lighthouses at either end. A pilot boat came out and signalled to beware of floating mines. So the pilot took us in. We were not long in harbour

17 May 1918

before we were surrounded with coolies and what a din of course. They came selling fruit of various kinds. Of course they charged the boys too much for it but they were glad to get it. At first they wanted 1/- for a pineapple but the general price was sixpence but there was such a scramble for them at first, I did not trouble. Towards evening our two escorts came into the harbour. There are lots of shipping here. There seems to be a fairly big trade done. The 10th Wireless disembarked here just five or six men. They are going away somewhere else. The seas break right over the breakwater in fine weather so in rough weather it must be rough. So the first day in Colombo ended in which

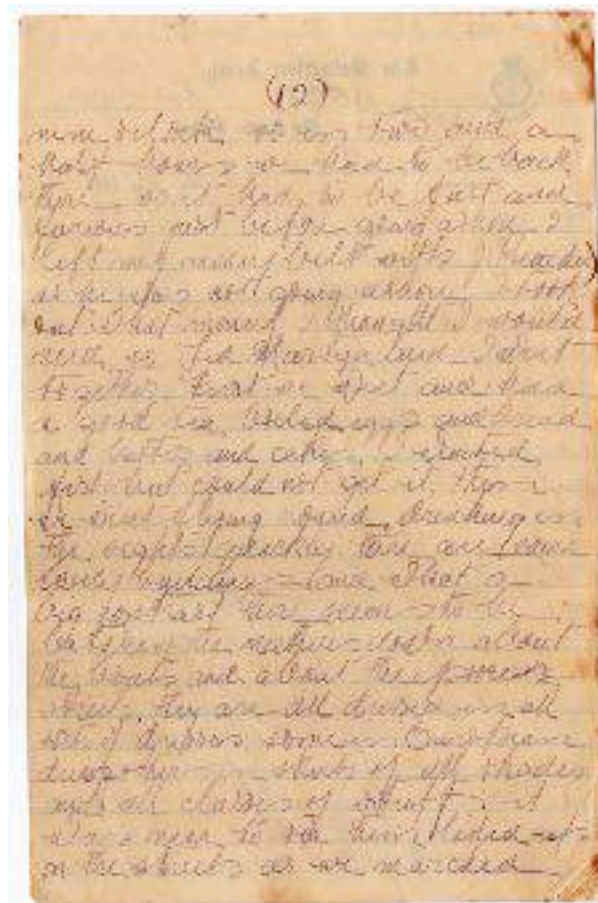


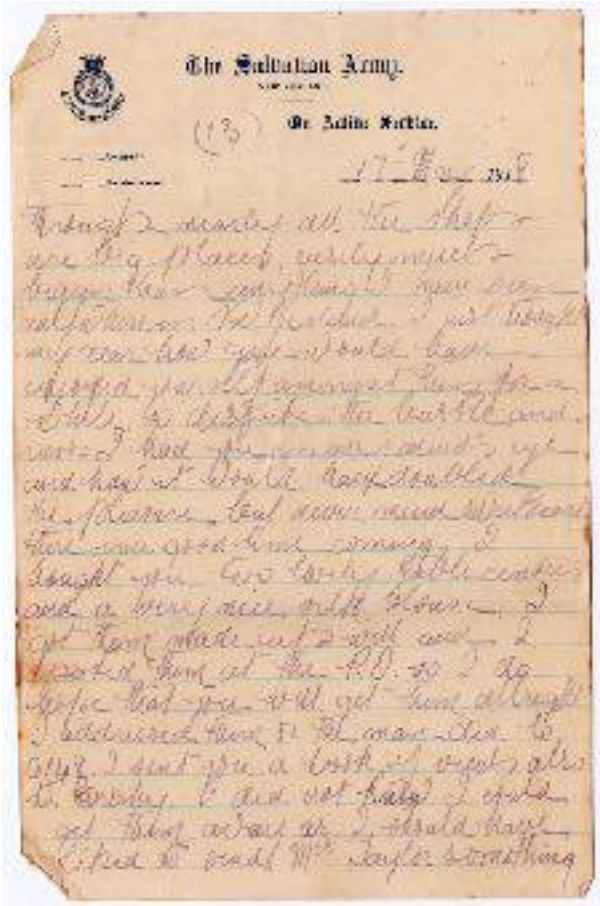


17 May 1918

the time was spend watching the antics of the coolies. In the evening I lay up on deck with Ted Martyn looking towards the shore and all the various lights. There are a good lot of workshops of various kinds all along the waterfront. Well sweetheart when orders came out last night we were told that we would get leave in two lots. One from eight to 11-30am. Another from two till 5-30pm. I was in the first lot. Just before we boarded the barges as we had to be towed ashore there are no wharves here down came a monsoon shower so we had to go for our coats but it was really too hot for them. However, off we set and we were lined up on shore and marched to the barracks and dismissed. By that time it was

nine o'clock so in two and a half hours we had to be back there. So it had to be fast and furious. Just before going ashore I left my money belt with J. Preacher as he was not going ashore. I took out what money I thought I would need so Ted Martyn and I went together. First we went and had a good tea boiled eggs and bread and butter and cakes. I wanted fish but could not get it. Then we went flying round drinking in the sights quickly. There are some lovely buildings and what a big contrast there seems to be between the natives down about the boats and about the poorer streets. They are all dressed in all sorts of dresses, some in European dress, others in skirts of all shades and all classes of stuff. It was nice to see them lined up on the streets as we marched



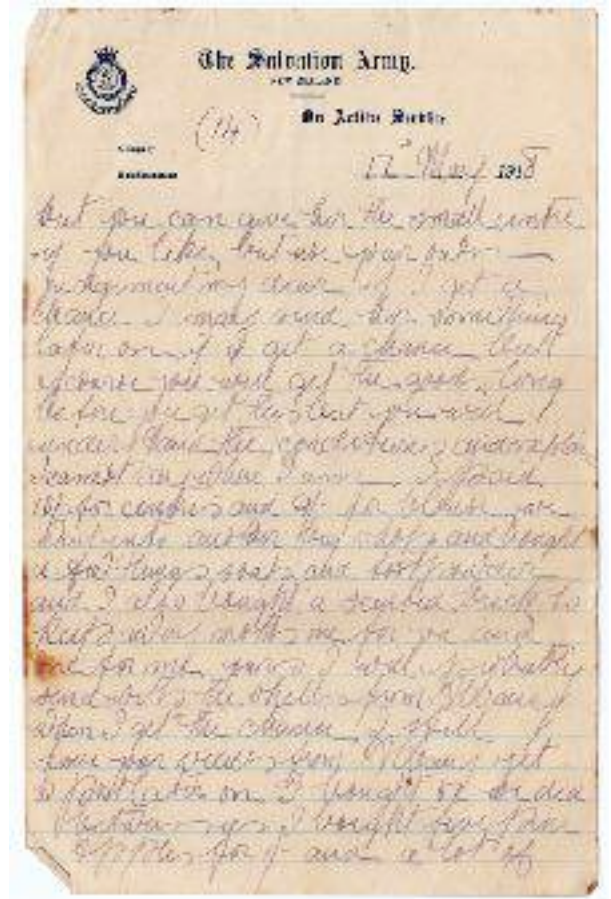


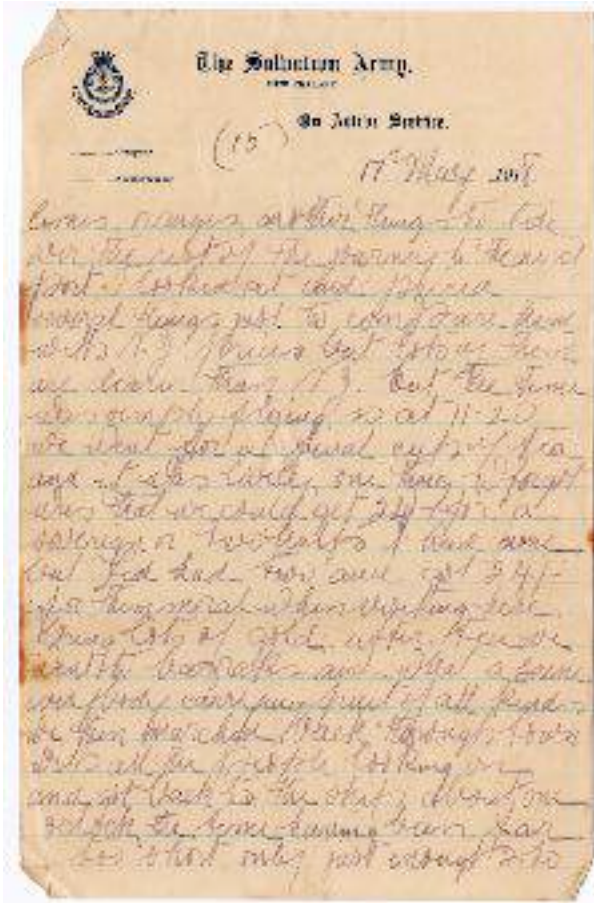
17 May 1918

through. Nearly all the shops are big places, easily much bigger than anything I have seen anywhere in New Zealand. I just thought my dear how you would have enjoyed yourself amongst them for a while. So despite the bustle and crush I had you in my minds eye and how it would have doubled the pleasure, but never mind sweetheart there is a good time coming. I bought you two lovely table centres and a very nice silk blouse. I got them made up well and I posted them at the P.O. so I do hope that you will get them alright. I addressed them or the man did to 6148. I sent you a book of views also to Crosby. I did not know I could get them away as I should have liked to send Mrs Taylor something

17 May 1918

but you can give her the small centre if you like, but use your own judgement my dear if you get a chance. I may send her something later on if I get a chance but of course you will get the goods long before you get this but you will understand the conditions and explain I cannot say where I am. I paid 10/- for centres and 9/- for blouse. We went into another big shop and bought a few things soap and foot powder and I also bought a scented brick to keep away moths one for you and one for me. Yours I will probably send with the shells from Albany when I get the chance. I still have your views from Albany yet to post later on. I bought or we did between us I bought five pineapples for 1/- and a lot of



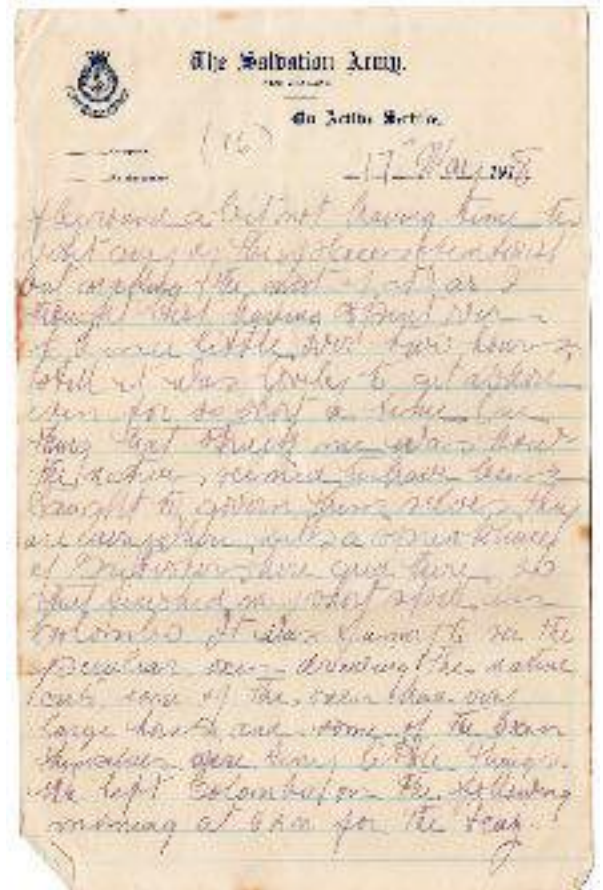


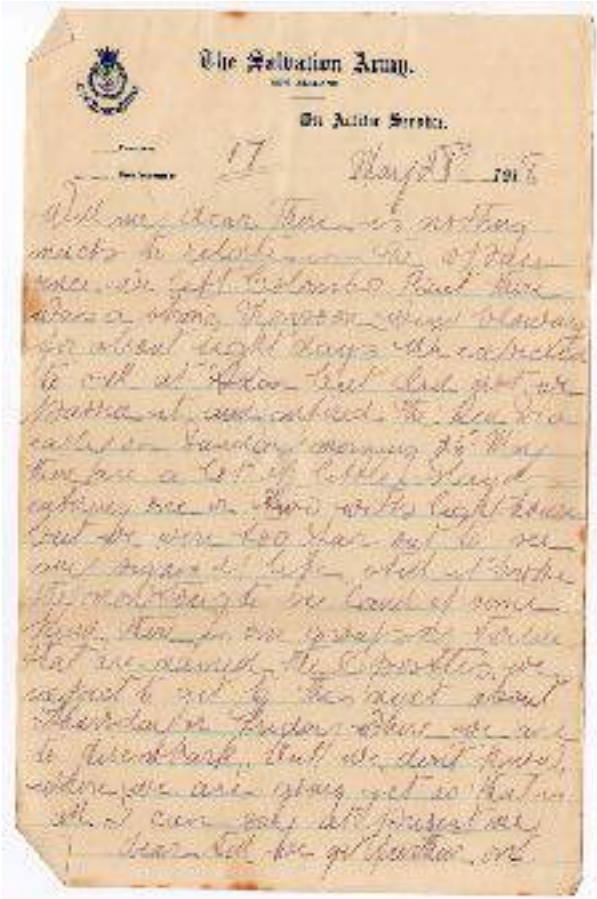
17 May 1918

limes, oranges another things to tide us over the rest of the journey to the next port. I looked at and priced several things just to compare them with N.Z. prices but lots of them are dearer than N.Z. But the time was simply flying so at 11-20 we went for a final cup of tea and it was lovely. One thing I forgot was that we could get 24/- for a sovereign or two halves. I had none but Ted had two and got 24/- for them. Moral when visiting here bring lots of gold. After tea we went to barracks and what a scene. Everybody carrying fruit of all kinds. We then marched back through town with all the people looking on and got back to the ship about one o'clock, the time having been far too short, only just enough to

17 May 1918

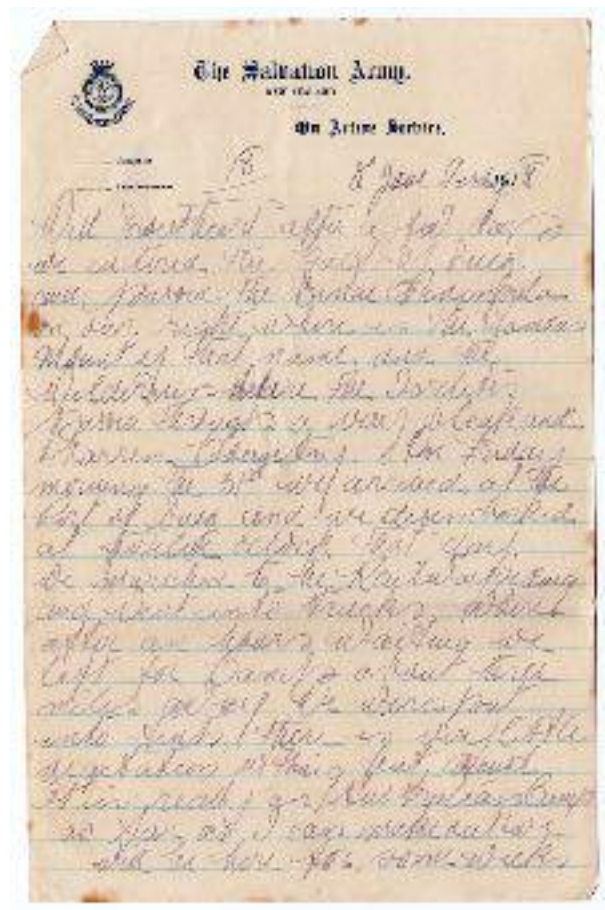
fly round a bit not having time to visit any of the places of interest but making the most of it as I thought best having spent £2 in little over two hours. Still it was lovely to get ashore even for so short a time. One thing that struck me was how the natives seemed to have been taught to govern themselves. They are everywhere with a sprinkling of Britishers here and there. So that finished my short spell in Colombo. It was funny to see the peculiar oxen drawing the native carts. Some of the oxen had very large horns and some of the oxen themselves were tiny little things. We left Colombo on the following morning at 6am for the Suez

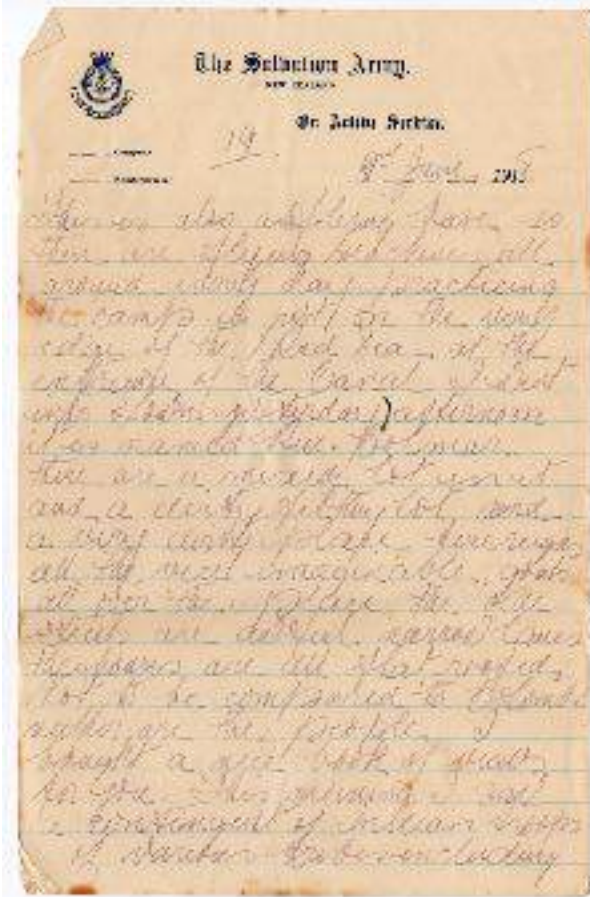




May 28th 1918
 Well my dear there is nothing much to relate in the space since we left Colombo. But there was a strong monsoon wind blowing for about eight days. We expected to call at Aden but did not. We passed it and entered the Red Sea early on Sunday morning 26th May. There are a lot of little islands entering one or two with lighthouses but we were too far out to see any signs of life. Still it broke the monotony to see land of some kind. There is one group of twelve that are named the Apostles. We expect to get to this next about Thursday or Friday where we are to disembark, but we don't know where we are going yet. So that is all I can say at present my dear till we get further on.

2nd June Sunday 1918
 Well sweetheart after a few days we entered the Gulf of Suez and passed the Sinai Peninsula on our right where is the famous mount of that name and the wilderness which the Israelites passed through. A very bleak and barren country. On Friday morning the 31st we arrived at the Port of Suez and we disembarked at twelve o'clock. That day we marched to the railway siding and went into trucks where after an hour's waiting we left for camp about three miles away. We were put into tents. There is very little vegetation nothing but sand. It is really an Australian camp as far as I can make out we will be here for some weeks.



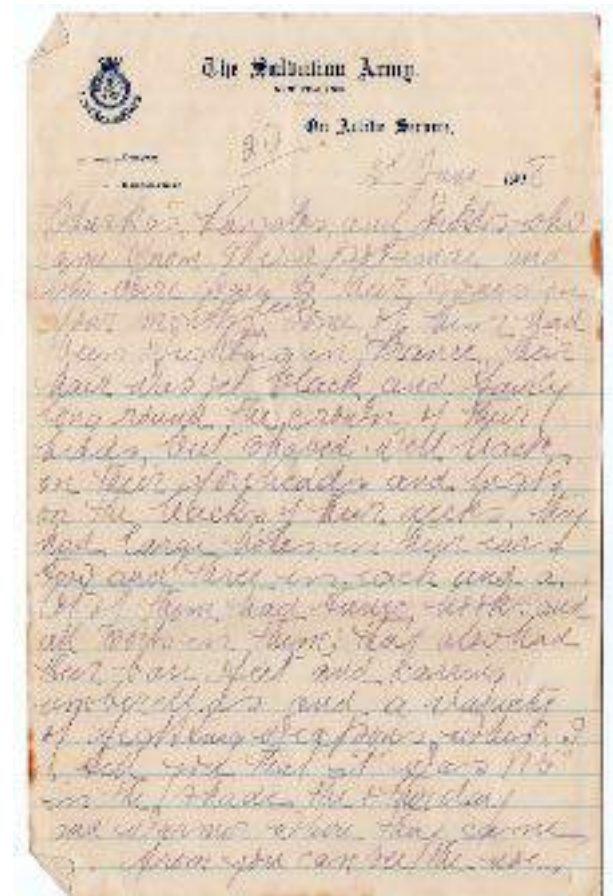


2nd June 1918

There is also a flying base so there are flying machines all round every day practising. The camp is just on the very edge of the Red Sea at the entrance of the canal. I went to town yesterday afternoon. It is named Rue Colmar. There are a mixed lot in it and a dirty filthy lot and a very dirty place a dirty filthy lot and a very dirty place. Here reigns all the vice imaginable, goats all over the place, the side streets are awful narrow lanes. The houses are all flat roofed. Not to be compared to Colombo and neither are the people. I bought a nice book of views for you. This morning I saw a contingent of Indian troops of various tribes including

2nd June 1918

Gurkhas, Punjabs and Sikhs, who came from Mesopotamia and who were going to their homes on four months leave. Some of them had been fighting in France. Their hair was jet black and fairly long round the crown of their heads but shaved well back on their foreheads and high on the backs of their necks. They had large holes in their ears, two and three in each and a lot of them had tunic hooks and all sorts in them. They also had their bare feet and carrying umbrellas and a variety of fighting weapons. When I tell you that it was 115° in the shade the other day and warmer where they came from you can see the use



The Salvation Army,
NEW DELHI.
Dr. John's Street.

21 July 1918

If you remember that all
these have been in the
past with sweetheart I have
started to write a bit more of
my diary for you. It was more
than a month since I wrote
the last part so that today is the 5th
July. Well dear we had orders last Tuesday that
we had to strike tents on the following day. So
on the following morning we struck tents and
waited till night and entrained at five thirty in
open trucks and waited for seven o'clock when
we left punctual for Alexandria. Most of the
boys were pleased to get away from the desert
and dust. We were the first train to leave.

2nd June 1918

of their umbrellas as they all have bare heads.
In the town I saw them carrying water in goat
skins just the shape of the goat. Well
sweetheart I have started to write a bit more of
my diary for you. It is more than a month since
I wrote the last part so that today is the 5th
July. Well dear we had orders last Tuesday that
we had to strike tents on the following day. So
on the following morning we struck tents and
waited till night and entrained at five thirty in
open trucks and waited for seven o'clock when
we left punctual for Alexandria. Most of the
boys were pleased to get away from the desert
and dust. We were the first train to leave.

5th July 1918

There were two trains left Suez. One full of
Tommies from India and Mesopotamia. We were
packed tight in the trucks and as it gets dark
about 8 o'clock I did not see much. But as we
were passing through nothing but desert it did
not matter much. However, about half past
four when it began to break daylight we had
entered a more interesting part. The countryside
was one vast market garden with crops of all
kinds growing. The vegetation was lovely. The
country was very flat and all irrigated with lots
of the crops growing under the water. There
were not many trees but there was one fine
orchard of date palms with great bunches
hanging of dates hanging from

The Salvation Army,
NEW DELHI.
Dr. John's Street.

22 July 1918

There were two trains left Suez one
full of Tommies from India and
Mesopotamia. We were packed
tight in the trucks and as it
gets dark about eight o'clock I
did not see much. But as we were
passing through nothing but desert
it did not matter much. However,
about half past four when it
began to break daylight we
had entered a more interesting
part. The countryside was one vast
market garden with crops of all
kinds growing. The vegetation
was lovely. The country was very
flat and all irrigated with lots
of the crops growing under the
water. There were not many trees
but there was one fine orchard of
date palms with great bunches
hanging of dates hanging from

23
 Now, we can understand a bit what the grain growing capabilities of that part of Egypt at least. It is simply packed with troops. We sleep anywhere no berths. There are five transports conveyed by nine destroyers mostly Japanese. There are about ten thousand troops all told Australians, Tommies and New Zealanders. Most of the Tommies have come from Mesopotamia and are all artillery. At 12-15 on Tuesday we moved out from Alexandria. First of all went several warships away ahead, then came three destroyers and then troopships and then other destroyers. Alexandria is a big town with a very large harbour. There were a great many ships in when we were there. I should say there were about sixty ships all of a

23

them. One can understand a bit when it says in the Bible about the grain growing capabilities of that part of Egypt at least. Well we landed at Alexandria at five thirty and went straight on board the ("Ormonde"). It is simply packed with troops. We sleep anywhere no berths. There are five transports conveyed by nine destroyers mostly Japanese. There are about ten thousand troops all told Australians, Tommies and New Zealanders. Most of the Tommies have come from Mesopotamia and are all artillery. At 12-15 on Tuesday we moved out from Alexandria. First of all went several warships away ahead, then came three destroyers and then troopships and then other destroyers. Alexandria is a big town with a very large harbour. There were a great many ships in when we were there. I should say there were about sixty ships all of a

6 July 1918

big size and many smaller vessels. So you will know that it is a big place. We did not get into the town but it seems to be fairly modern having electric cars running. Of course in many things they are far behind. All agricultural work is done in the ancient style with oxen working. Well dear we were fortunate in being on the "Ormonde" being a new vessel with all modern conveniences. We don't know yet where we are going but we expect to a port in Italy. So we have left the land of heat and dust, dates, donkeys and water. In the Nile Delta we crossed some fine bridges crossing the Nile. It is in the Nile Delta country that all the good country is for growing food stuffs. Suez was a small town and a

The Salvation Army
 6 July 1918
 My wife and many smaller vessels. So you will know that it is a big place. We did not get into the town but it seems to be fairly modern having electric cars running. Of course in many things they are far behind. All agricultural work is done in the ancient style with oxen working. Well dear we were fortunate in being on the "Ormonde" being a new vessel with all modern conveniences. We don't know yet where we are going but we expect to a port in Italy. So we have left the land of heat and dust, dates, donkeys and water. In the Nile Delta we crossed some fine bridges crossing the Nile. It is in the Nile Delta country that all the good country is for growing food stuffs. Suez was a small town and a

Sunday 7th July
Friday 19th July

25 - 1918

dear, I think we were late for
the oranges from Palestine and the
grapes were not ripe either. Well
my dear it came out in orders last night that no
photos were to be taken at (Taranto Italy) so we are
going there all right. We are getting a good run and
our luck still sticks to us (I have started to write
on two sides of the paper to take up less room) I
think if you can find the time my dear I would write
this out in ink as it will preserve much better) Well
sweetheart we arrived at Taranto (Italy) on Monday
morning at 10-30am the 8th July, disembarked and
rested at a camp full of olive trees for five hours
where there were many troops and a lot of Jamaica
natives doing the fatigue work. We were served out
with tea as there was a fine canteen and I managed to
get some biscuits. We left camp at nine o'clock and
marched to the trains. We were put in covered
trucks, about thirty to

Sunday 7th July Friday 19th July
dirty place. We were late for the oranges from
Palestine and the grapes were not ripe either. Well
my dear it came out in orders last night that no
photos were to be taken at (Taranto Italy) so we are
going there all right. We are getting a good run and
our luck still sticks to us (I have started to write
on two sides of the paper to take up less room) I
think if you can find the time my dear I would write
this out in ink as it will preserve much better) Well
sweetheart we arrived at Taranto (Italy) on Monday
morning at 10-30am the 8th July, disembarked and
rested at a camp full of olive trees for five hours
where there were many troops and a lot of Jamaica
natives doing the fatigue work. We were served out
with tea as there was a fine canteen and I managed to
get some biscuits. We left camp at nine o'clock and
marched to the trains. We were put in covered
trucks, about thirty to

19 July 1918

a truck. Then we left at 12-30 in the morning on
our train journey. We first ran across country
from west coast to the east so we arrived at
Brindisi at 6 o'clock on Tuesday the 9 July.
After a breakfast we started off again at
7-30am. Our next stop was Bari at 2pm and
left again at 3-30pm. So we were running up the
east coast and along the Adriatic Coast. Here
the country was beautiful full of olive and
almond trees. Then our next stop was Foggia
at 8-30pm which we left again at 12 o'clock
midnight on the Tuesday 9th July. The
following day the 10th we arrived at Basto at 8
o'clock am. Here I had a wash and shave. I
always had one every morning at the different
stops. Up to hear the country was mostly
cropping with everything

The Salvation Army
OF ITALY
OF THE ARMY

26 - 1918

dear, I think we were late for
the oranges from Palestine and the
grapes were not ripe either. Well
my dear it came out in orders last night that no
photos were to be taken at (Taranto Italy) so we are
going there all right. We are getting a good run and
our luck still sticks to us (I have started to write
on two sides of the paper to take up less room) I
think if you can find the time my dear I would write
this out in ink as it will preserve much better) Well
sweetheart we arrived at Taranto (Italy) on Monday
morning at 10-30am the 8th July, disembarked and
rested at a camp full of olive trees for five hours
where there were many troops and a lot of Jamaica
natives doing the fatigue work. We were served out
with tea as there was a fine canteen and I managed to
get some biscuits. We left camp at nine o'clock and
marched to the trains. We were put in covered
trucks, about thirty to

27
 Sunday 21st July 1918
 very neat and tidy and plenty of wild flowers in
 plenty. Up to here there was plenty of vines
 growing and the neatness of things was
 marvellous. I could not possibly convey to you
 my dear a comprehensive view of the country but
 up till now it was principally views with crops of
 about an acre or a half in oats or other crops.
 There were many trees of figs, olives and almonds
 principally and they were generally in rows with
 the vines leading from one to the other. There
 would be branches of trees growing out and
 others with a branch tied on to carry the vines
 and underneath them lovely yellow wheat and or
 cereals. There was no waste land so far, it was
 a lesson in intensive cultivation. I forgot to
 mention that when we crossed to Brindisi we
 were only sixty miles from an Austrian base for

Sunday 21st July Saturday 20th July 1918
 very neat and tidy and plenty of wild flowers in
 plenty. Up to here there was plenty of vines
 growing and the neatness of things was
 marvellous. I could not possibly convey to you
 my dear a comprehensive view of the country but
 up till now it was principally views with crops of
 about an acre or a half in oats or other crops.
 There were many trees of figs, olives and almonds
 principally and they were generally in rows with
 the vines leading from one to the other. There
 would be branches of trees growing out and
 others with a branch tied on to carry the vines
 and underneath them lovely yellow wheat and or
 cereals. There was no waste land so far, it was
 a lesson in intensive cultivation. I forgot to
 mention that when we crossed to Brindisi we
 were only sixty miles from an Austrian base for

21st July 1918
 flying machines on the Dalmatian coast
 across the Adriatic Sea. And from this
 base there were often flying machines
 crossed to the Italian coast regular. Here
 at Brindisi were a battery of anti air craft
 guns hidden from view from above. After
 leaving Foggia we again ran along the coast
 and our next stop of importance was
 Pescara which we got to at 1 o'clock and
 after dinner we left at 2-30pm. Our food
 consisted of bread, bully beef, cheese and
 jam, a drink of tea. Sometimes three times
 and at others less. The labour employed
 mostly was women in the fields and the
 country was generally watered with
 irrigation water. This water was drawn up
 by either an ass or an ox walking in a circle
 and pulling a pole a very old fashioned way.

The Salvation Army
 NEW ZEALAND
 Or Artie Service
 21 July 1918
 flying machines on the Dalmatian
 coast across the Adriatic Sea.
 And from this base there were often
 flying machines crossed to the Italian
 coast regular. Here at Brindisi were
 a battery of anti air craft guns
 hidden from view from above. After
 leaving Foggia we again ran along the
 coast and our next stop of importance
 was Pescara which we got to at 1 o'clock
 and after dinner we left at 2-30 P.M.
 Our food consisted of bread, bully beef
 and jam, a drink of tea. Sometimes
 three times and at others less.
 The labour employed mostly was
 women in the fields and the
 country was generally watered with
 irrigation water. This water was
 drawn up by either an ass or an ox
 walking in a circle and pulling a
 pole a very old fashioned way.

19
21st July
We had crossed two or three fine bridges but the rivers underneath was almost dry. Our next stop was Ancona which place we arrived at on Wednesday the 10 at 8.30pm and left again at nine o'clock. At Pesaro we left the coast again and run inland towards Bologna and then towards Parma which place we got to at 12 o'clock noon on Thursday 11th and left again at 12-30. Up through all the country so far all the railways and bridges had been guarded and still the women were generally employed. Our next place to stop was a place called Voghina. Here we struck south at Voghina we arrived at 4-45 and left at 6 o'clock on Thursday 11th. Here the country was very nice lovely mountainous country and all the ploughing done by bullocks. On Friday morning the 12th at 6am we arrived at Savona and left again at 7am and ran south to the Gulf of Genoa.

21st July

We had crossed two or three fine bridges but the rivers underneath was almost dry. Our next stop was Ancona which place we arrived at on Wednesday the 10 at 8.30pm and left again at nine o'clock. At Pesaro we left the coast again and run inland towards Bologna and then towards Parma which place we got to at 12 o'clock noon on Thursday 11th and left again at 12-30. Up through all the country so far all the railways and bridges had been guarded and still the women were generally employed. Our next place to stop was a place called Voghina. Here we struck south at Voghina we arrived at 4-45 and left at 6 o'clock on Thursday 11th. Here the country was very nice lovely mountainous country and all the ploughing done by bullocks. On Friday morning the 12th at 6am we arrived at Savona and left again at 7am and ran south to the Gulf of Genoa.

21st July 1918

through mountainous country and plenty of tunnels. We arrive at Viana Marina at 9-30am and left again at 10-30am. Then we ran on to Vimitirneglia the last town in Italy. Right through Italy at every place we stopped the children are continually begging principally for bully beef. They looked a very poor lot indeed and they all took us for Americans owing to our style of hats and for a good few miles just before we crossed the border there were a lot of electric trains running. So on the 12th (Friday) at 2-o'clock we left Vimitirneglia and crossed the border into France having passed through a tunnel to do so on the one side of which was an Italian soldier on the other side was a French dark skinned colonial

The Salvation Army.
21st July 1918
We had crossed two or three fine bridges but the rivers underneath was almost dry. Our next stop was Ancona which place we arrived at on Wednesday the 10 at 8.30pm and left again at nine o'clock. At Pesaro we left the coast again and run inland towards Bologna and then towards Parma which place we got to at 12 o'clock noon on Thursday 11th and left again at 12-30. Up through all the country so far all the railways and bridges had been guarded and still the women were generally employed. Our next place to stop was a place called Voghina. Here we struck south at Voghina we arrived at 4-45 and left at 6 o'clock on Thursday 11th. Here the country was very nice lovely mountainous country and all the ploughing done by bullocks. On Friday morning the 12th at 6am we arrived at Savona and left again at 7am and ran south to the Gulf of Genoa.

31 - Paris
 My dear & loved & darling & John
 I have let me say that around
 the Gulf of Genoa the scenery was
 entirely different from what we had
 seen here the train was running along
 the blue waters of the Gulf on the
 one side and high rocky hills on
 the other on which was situated some beautiful
 towns where the toffs generally stay. We had
 not passed through many towns in Italy but
 around here. But if they compared to the people
 I saw they were not much to see, but this part
 was a distinct contrast to the rest of it. I will
 now leave Italy and take you through France
 with me my dear for if I had not you in the
 flesh my dear I certainly had you in my mind's
 eye. All the time and in all the travelling that I
 had and have done I was always thinking of how
 you would have enjoyed the scenery and I would
 certainly have enjoyed it much more with you.

Sunday 21st July

Before I leave writing of Italy let me say that
 around the Gulf of Genoa the scenery was
 entirely different from what we had seen. Here
 the train was running along the blue waters of
 the Gulf on the one side and high rocky hills on
 the other on which was situated some beautiful
 towns where the toffs generally stay. We had
 not passed through many towns in Italy but
 around here. But if they compared to the people
 I saw they were not much to see, but this part
 was a distinct contrast to the rest of it. I will
 now leave Italy and take you through France
 with me my dear for if I had not you in the
 flesh my dear I certainly had you in my mind's
 eye. All the time and in all the travelling that I
 had and have done I was always thinking of how
 you would have enjoyed the scenery and I would
 certainly have enjoyed it much more with you.

Monday 22nd July 1918

Well darling I will try and write a few more
 lines to my diary and yours. As we passed
 through the tunnel that took us into France
 there was an hour of difference in the time
 being 1 o'clock in France and two in Italy. The
 first town we stopped at was Menton. It was
 a very nice town and looked well. The French
 people gave us a good reception and here they
 looked a good class of people. That was at
 2-30pm. Half an hour later we passed Monte
 Carlo where there was some lovely buildings and
 especially one very fine hotel. The scenery here
 was lovely. There was lovely view of the bay
 extending for miles and many wild flowers among
 the rocks on the other side

The Salvation Army.
 100, Pall Mall, London, W.1.
 On July 22nd, 1918

My dear & loved & darling & John
 I have let me say that around
 the Gulf of Genoa the scenery was
 entirely different from what we had
 seen here the train was running along
 the blue waters of the Gulf on the
 one side and high rocky hills on
 the other on which was situated some beautiful
 towns where the toffs generally stay. We had
 not passed through many towns in Italy but
 around here. But if they compared to the people
 I saw they were not much to see, but this part
 was a distinct contrast to the rest of it. I will
 now leave Italy and take you through France
 with me my dear for if I had not you in the
 flesh my dear I certainly had you in my mind's
 eye. All the time and in all the travelling that I
 had and have done I was always thinking of how
 you would have enjoyed the scenery and I would
 certainly have enjoyed it much more with you.

Monday 22nd July
On we ran again to Cavillon. All the time the weather was beautiful and of course I was see the places at their best. This was Saturday the 13th July then our next place was Le Teil where we stopped from 2 o'clock till 3 o'clock pm. I will send you two PPC of this place. After we left this place we ran along the river Rhone and we crossed some very fine bridges and in many part of the country here we passed a lot of old buildings. Very large. They had been old chateaus and convents I fancy in the old days all standing very high on the hills. After a run of a few miles we ran into country that was almost as well cultivated as Italy. The hills all around here were well cultivated with vines and crops. Our next stop was Perpraud for 15 minutes. I will make a little variation here my dear by telling

Monday 22nd July

On we ran again to Cavillon. All the time the weather was beautiful and of course I was see the places at their best. This was Saturday the 13th July then our next place was Le Teil where we stopped from 2 o'clock till 3 o'clock pm. I will send you two PPC of this place. After we left this place we ran along the river Rhone and we crossed some very fine bridges and in many part of the country here we passed a lot of old buildings. Very large. They had been old chateaus and convents I fancy in the old days all standing very high on the hills. After a run of a few miles we ran into country that was almost as well cultivated as Italy. The hills all around here were well cultivated with vines and crops. Our next stop was Perpraud for 15 minutes. I will make a little variation here my dear by telling

22nd July Monday 1918

you that at all these places where we stopped through both Italy and France there were British Tommies with wars basics & places for making tea. There was a wire usually sent away ahead. There were three trains of us chasing one another up. First there was the Australians, then us and then a train load of Tommies. Before we left many of the stations the Tommies train ran in and we had a few exchanges and then off we would go but we never caught up with the Australians at all. On Sunday the 14th we arrived at Paray le Monnik at 5-30am. After a wash and shave and a bit of breakfast we left at 6-30. Here we were in the canal region there being lots of them. The country around here was fine

The Salvation Army.
Ox Lake Series,
22 July 1918.
you that at all these places where we stopped through both Italy and France there were British Tommies with wars basics & places for making tea. There was a wire usually sent away ahead. There were three trains of us chasing one another up. First there was the Australians, then us and then a train load of Tommies. Before we left many of the stations the Tommies train ran in and we had a few exchanges and then off we would go but we never caught up with the Australians at all. On Sunday the 14th we arrived at Paray le Monnik at 5-30am. After a wash and shave and a bit of breakfast we left at 6-30. Here we were in the canal region there being lots of them. The country around here was fine

Tuesday 23 July
 There were many herds of cattle all of which was white. On this day we ran onto the first day we had had for many days. Here we were running along the river Loire. Our next stop was Veuvey-sur-Loire for a few minutes only. It was here that we saw the first American troops and they certainly treated us with disdain the few we saw. And I also saw a few American engineers on the railway lines, they were large ones too. Our next stop was Malesburbers at 7-30pm and we left again at 8-30pm. After a run of an hour our we stopped at Corbeil-Ossone and left again at 10pm (I forgot to say that we passed through Marseilles between Saturday night and Sunday morning) The following morning Monday the 15th was dull but dry. Here we were passing through well wooded country. The scenery was fine and

Tuesday 23 July

There were many herds of cattle all of which was white. On this day we ran onto the first day we had had for many days. Here we were running along the river Loire. Our next stop was Veuvey-sur-Loire for a few minutes only. It was here that we saw the first American troops and they certainly treated us with disdain the few we saw. And I also saw a few American engineers on the railway lines, they were large ones too. Our next stop was Malesburbers at 7-30pm and we left again at 8-30pm. After a run of an hour our we stopped at Corbeil-Ossone and left again at 10pm (I forgot to say that we passed through Marseilles between Saturday night and Sunday morning) The following morning Monday the 15th was dull but dry. Here we were passing through well wooded country. The scenery was fine and

24 July 1918

many small steams. In coming through Italy we did not pass through the towns the same as we did in France but both countries had one thing in common and that was wherever we stopped the children swarmed round the train begging for bully beef and other things and some places they wanted to exchange wine for it. Up till now all the troops that were guarding railways and bridges were black troops so there did not seem to be many French troops about. And in places there were many Chinamen employed at the different works. In passing through the French towns the people gave us a good reception. The most of them also took us for Americans like the Italians.

The Salvation Army
 No. 12345
 Co. 12345
 24 July 1918
 I forgot to say that we passed through Marseilles between Saturday night and Sunday morning. The following morning Monday the 15th was dull but dry. Here we were passing through well wooded country. The scenery was fine and

37
 24th July
 The following morning was
 dull but dry and we
 were running through well wooded country with
 some fine scenery and many small streams
 intersecting. Our first stop was at Lisieux for
 a short time. This was a fairly large town. All
 the towns that we passed through after leaving
 the south towns along the beach were not
 much to look at most of them being old with
 narrow streets and very old buildings. I did not
 like them much, they seemed very quiet. Our
 next stop on this day was Meziidom where we
 stopped from 12 noon til 1-30pm. This was on
 Monday the 15th. The next large town we passed
 through was Caen an industrial town and the
 last town of any importance until we detrained.
 After we left this town the country was very
 open and I could see many miles of country. To
 the left of us

24th July

The following morning was dull but dry and we were running through well wooded country with some fine scenery and many small streams intersecting. Our first stop was at Lisieux for a short time. This was a fairly large town. All the towns that we passed through after leaving the south towns along the beach were not much to look at most of them being old with narrow streets and very old buildings. I did not like them much, they seemed very quiet. Our next stop on this day was Meziidom where we stopped from 12 noon til 1-30pm. This was on Monday the 15th. The next large town we passed through was Caen an industrial town and the last town of any importance until we detrained. After we left this town the country was very open and I could see many miles of country. To the left of us

24th July

appeared a more modern town as all the buildings seemed to be slated and prior to this in all the towns with the exception of the one around the coast the buildings were all tiled and very very old ones at that. My own impression was that in most places where I could see either slates or newer tiles, these buildings had been rebuilt since the last German occupation in most cases. At this more modern town we passed the finest church I ever saw. There were five large spires and the architecture was splendid and must have taken some time to build. On this day we arrived at Cherbourg at 7-30pm detrained left our kit bags and marched to a rest camp a distance of about three miles.

Cherbourg

The Salvation Army,
 On Active Service.
 37
 24 July 1945
 appeared a more modern town as all the buildings seemed to be slated and prior to this in all the towns with the exception of the one around the coast the buildings were all tiled and very very old ones at that. My own impression was that in most places where I could see either slates or newer tiles, these buildings had been rebuilt since the last German occupation in most cases. At this more modern town we passed the finest church I ever saw. There were five large spires and the architecture was splendid and must have taken some time to build. On this day we arrived at Cherbourg at 7-30pm detrained left our kit bags and marched to a rest camp a distance of about three miles, Cherbourg

24th July
 was no exception to the other French towns. I was not at all impressed with it as I was getting a much closer view of the buildings in general did not improve with closer acquaintance. We marched up a fine avenue of trees and most of the roads that I saw in France had an avenue of trees which Italy lacked, but Italy had more fruit trees. However we passed an old chateau which took the place of a hospital for British troops. After a short time we arrived at camp where there were troops of all kinds and many Americans. We had a drink of tea and went under canvas once again. The following morning Tuesday 16th we got up at reveille then we had breakfast and loafed about expecting to go away again that day. This was an ideal place for a rest camp.

24th July

was no exception to the other French towns. I was not at all impressed with it as I was getting a much closer view of the buildings in general did not improve with closer acquaintance. We marched up a fine avenue of trees and most of the roads that I saw in France had an avenue of trees which Italy lacked, but Italy had more fruit trees. However we passed an old chateau which took the place of a hospital for British troops. After a short time we arrived at camp where there were troops of all kinds and many Americans. We had a drink of tea and went under canvas once again. The following morning Tuesday 16th we got up at reveille then we had breakfast and loafed about expecting to go away again that day. This was an ideal place for a rest camp.

24th July

Americans, Tommies and us were all separate and everything was done with a system. It was nice and quiet. There were also a Y.M.C.A. and a large canteen of a great length where we could buy almost anything. But the American troops were not allowed to buy foodstuffs but they could buy other things. Here we all intermixed and neither the Tommies or us had much time for the general American and his boasting manner. At this camp troops were arriving and going away constantly. There were many Americans going and coming, One thing that impressed me with them was their ignorance of anything outside of America. Some of them wanted to know if English was spoken in New Zealand.

The Salvation Army
 Dr. Arthur Martin
 24 July 1918

Americans, Tommies and us were all separate and everything was done with a system. It was nice and quiet. There were also a Y.M.C.A. and a large canteen of a great length where we could buy almost anything. But the American troops were not allowed to buy foodstuffs but they could buy other things. Here we all intermixed and neither the Tommies or us had much time for the general American and his boasting manner. At this camp troops were arriving and going away constantly. There were many Americans going and coming, One thing that impressed me with them was their ignorance of anything outside of America. Some of them wanted to know if English was spoken in New Zealand.

41
 Before closing on 24 July
 I have collected a silver coin from the
 different countries I have been in. I will send
 them to you my dear when convenient. On the
 following day Wednesday the 17th we left camp at
 1 o'clock and marched to the boat and embarked at
 3 o'clock on board the Duchess of Argyle and
 sailed at 12 o'clock that night for
 Southampton. Cherbourg was a very scattered place I was not
 impressed with it. The following morning we
 disembarked at 7am and we entrained again at 10
 o'clock. Those of us who were going into the
 Rifle Brigade for Brocton Camp, Stafford. The
 first place I noted of any size was Reading where
 we were only between thirty and forty miles from
 London. Then we ran on to Oxford where we
 stopped from 12-30 till 1 o'clock then we passed
 Warwick at 2pm. What impressed

24th July

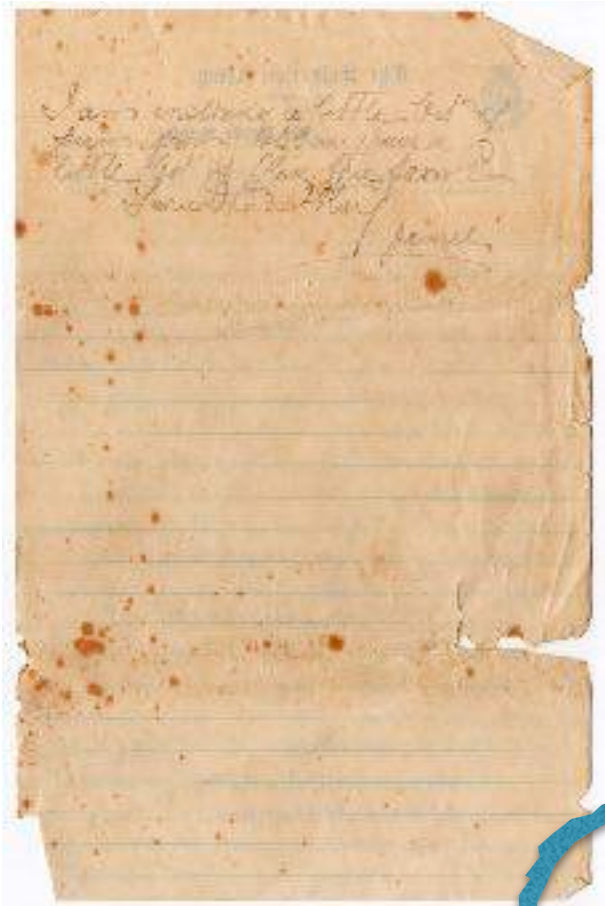
Before closing on France sweetheart let me tell
 you that I have collected a silver coin from the
 different countries I have been in. I will send
 them to you my dear when convenient. On the
 following day Wednesday the 17th we left camp at
 1 o'clock and marched to the boat and embarked at
 3 o'clock on board the Duchess of Argyle and
 sailed at 12 o'clock that night for
 Southampton. Cherbourg was a very scattered place I was not
 impressed with it. The following morning we
 disembarked at 7am and we entrained again at 10
 o'clock. Those of us who were going into the
 Rifle Brigade for Brocton Camp, Stafford. The
 first place I noted of any size was Reading where
 we were only between thirty and forty miles from
 London. Then we ran on to Oxford where we
 stopped from 12-30 till 1 o'clock then we passed
 Warwick at 2pm. What impressed

25th July 1918

me here was the large amount of country that
 was not under cultivation but just in grass and
 not even stock on it. The scenery was all right.
 Then we passed Birmingham at 2-35 of course
 there was lots of smoke about it. I felt quite
 familiar with it. Then we passed Wolverhampton
 at 3-15 and arrived at Stafford at 3-45 and
 detrained. Then we marched to to camp at
 Brocton. So my darling I have completed my
 diary for you and I hope you will have pleasure
 in reading it as I have had in writing it. I hope
 you will get it all right. I will now finish with
 lots of love and kisses. Your devoted and loving
 husband xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx Jamie

PS

The Salvation Army.
 On Active Service.
 25 July 1918.
 I have completed my diary for you and I hope you will have pleasure in reading it as I have had in writing it. I hope you will get it all right. I will now finish with lots of love and kisses. Your devoted and loving husband xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx Jamie

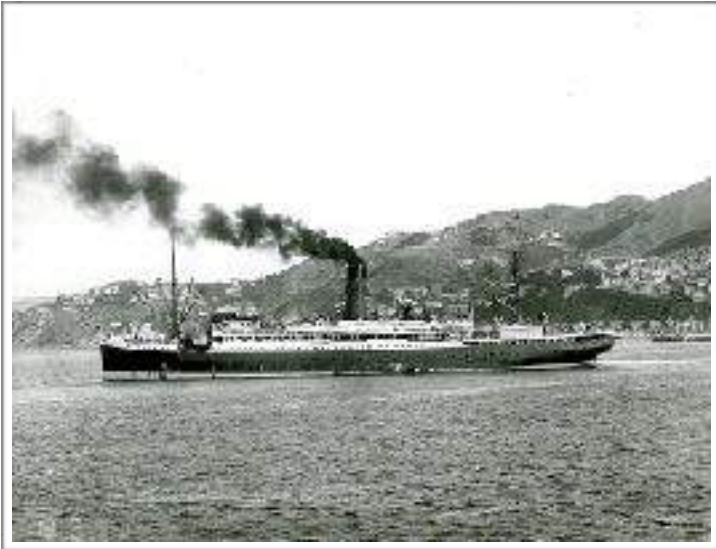


*I am enclosing a little bit of fern from Albany and
a little bit of olive tree from Taranto Italy*

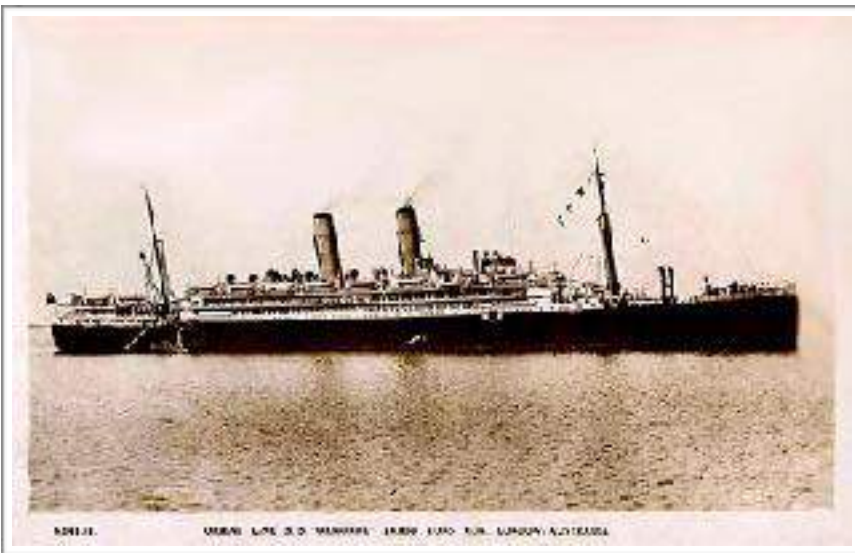
Jamie



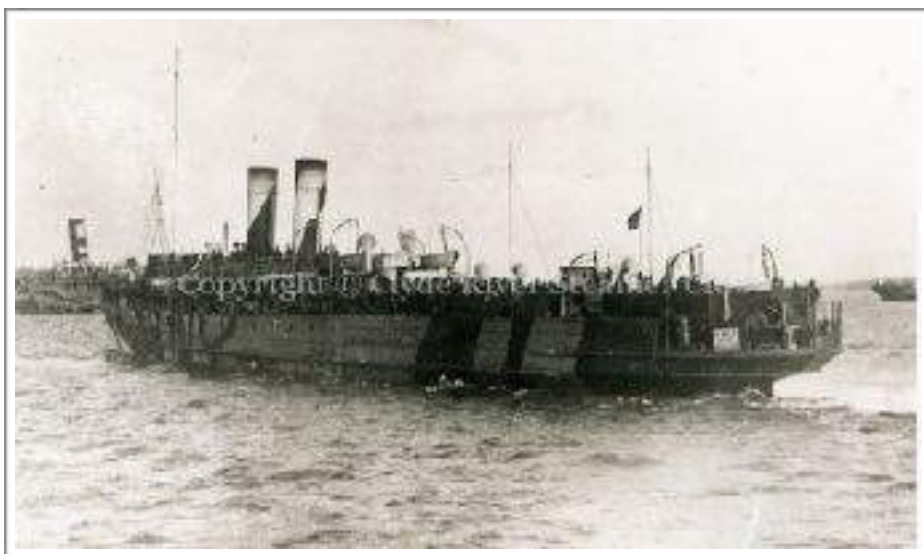
The Ships



SS Willochra
Wellington - Albany - Colombo - Suez



SS Ormonde
Alexandria - Taranto



Duchess of Argyll
Cherbourg - Southampton

Italy



This is a view my dear of Ancona, one of the places that we stopped at in Italy. It is on the coast. Love from Jamie



This is another view of Ancona my dear showing the sea. Hope you will get them all right. Love from Jamie



Another PPC of Italy. A fairly nice one. I am sending two to Lily in place of a letter as I have not a lot of time to write much to them all. I am going to Stafford on Sat if fine I and sending you one of the town. Love from Jamie



Le Tiel, France



My darling wife. This is a view of one of the places we have stopped at my dear. It looks very nice. You will have quite a collection by the time you get these. Love from and kisses your husband Jamie xxxxx



My darling wife. This is a view of a suspension bridge over the Rhone. It is a large river and is very nice at many places. Lots of love and kisses my dear. Your loving husband Jamie xxxxxxxxx

Cherbourg, France



17 July My darling. At present I am in Cherbourg. We have been here for two nights so far. We are supposed to go today across the channel. I can post these here my dear but I am writing them to post later on. I will put the date on them when I can post them. It is an ideal place for a rest camp. There are many Americans here thousands coming &



going all the time. A lot of the Americans left last night for the Italian front. Everything here is done in good style fine dining halls and nice and clean and everything done in order. I hope you will get this PPC all right my dear. They are fairly good ones. I was not struck with the town itself. The people



don't look too clean and the houses don't either. The better class houses look much cleaner. The food here is very good and there is plenty of it. There are several gardens attached to the different encampments here growing all sorts of vegetable. Lots of love and kisses. Your loving husband Jamie

Hastings NZ to Brocton Camp UK

15 Sept 1917	Hastings	Enlisted.		
18 Oct 1917	Featherston	Posted to 34th Company		
16 Jan 1918		Rimutaka 3 day route march to Trentham, transferred to 35th Company on 25 Jan		
6 March 1918	Trentham	Transferred to 36th Company		
23 Apr 1918	Wellington.	Embarked SS Willochra (1500 men)		
3 May 1918	Albany WA	Disembarked		
4 May 1918		1030	Embarked for Colombo	
16 May 1918	Colombo	1030	A few hours shore leave	
18 May 1918		0600	Departed for Suez	
26 May 1918	Aden	Passed by		
31 May 1918	Port Suez	1200	Disembarked. Marched 3 miles to Australian camp	
1 Jun 1918		Visit to Rue Colmar		
3 Jul 1918		0530	Struck tents	
		1900	Boarded train trucks	
		2000	Departed for Alexandria	
4 Jul 1918	Alexandria	0530	Arrived & embarked on SS Ormonde	
		1215	SS Ormonde departs for Taranto, Italy	
8 Jul 1918	Taranto	1030	Disembarked & rested 5 hours	
		2100	Boarded train	
9 Jul 1918		0030	Train departs	
	Brindisi	0600	0730	Rest break
	Bari	1400	1530	Rest break
	Foggia	2030	2400	Rest break
10 July 1918	Basto	0800		Passed through
	Pescara	1300	1430	Rest break
	Ancora	2030	2100	Rest break
11 July 1918	Parama	1200	1230	Rest break
	Voghina	1645	1800	Rest break
12 July 1918	Savona	0600	0700	Rest break
	Viana Marina	0930	1030	Rest break
	Vimtirneglia	1400		Passed through
	Menton (FR)	1430		Passed through
	Monte Carlo	1500		Passed through
13 Jul 1918	Carillon			Passed through
	Le Teil	1400	1500	Rest break
	Perpraud			15 minute stop
14 July 1918	Paray le Monnik	1730	1830	Rest break
	Malesburbers	1930	2030	Rest break
	Corbeil-Ossone	2130	2200	Rest break
15 July 1918	Lisieurs			Short stop
	Mezidom	1200	1330	Rest break
	Caen			Passed through
	Cherbourg	1930	Detrained & marched 3 miles to camp	
17 July 1918		1300	Left camp	
		1500	Embarked on Duchess of Argyll	
		2400	Departed for Southampton	
18 July 1918	Southampton	0700	Disembarked & entrained	
		1000	Departed for Brocton Camp	
	Reading	1230	Oxford	1300 Birmingham 1430 Wolverhampton 1515
	Stafford	1545	Detrained and marched to Brocton Camp. Posted to "C" Company	

Stafford



This is a PPC of Stafford. An old fashioned town but nice and clean after looking at the other foreign towns. I will send you a few more. I will try and get one of the camp. Lots of love and kisses. Your loving husband Jamie



This is a good view of the station and hotel all or nearly all the buildings are built of brick. Love from Jamie



This is a view of the camp my dear. I might be able to get a better one later on. My hut is somewhere near the cross. With love for Jamie



This is another view of the camp my dear. It is taken at a distance from the camp. Lots of love and kisses. Your loving husband Jamie



Another view of the road we pass going into Stafford. There are several shortcuts to it. This view has been taken looking towards camp. You can see just part of the road coming down hill. Lots of love Jamie



This is a view of the links. We pass them going into Stafford and always on route marches. It is a true likeness of the house. Love from Jamie

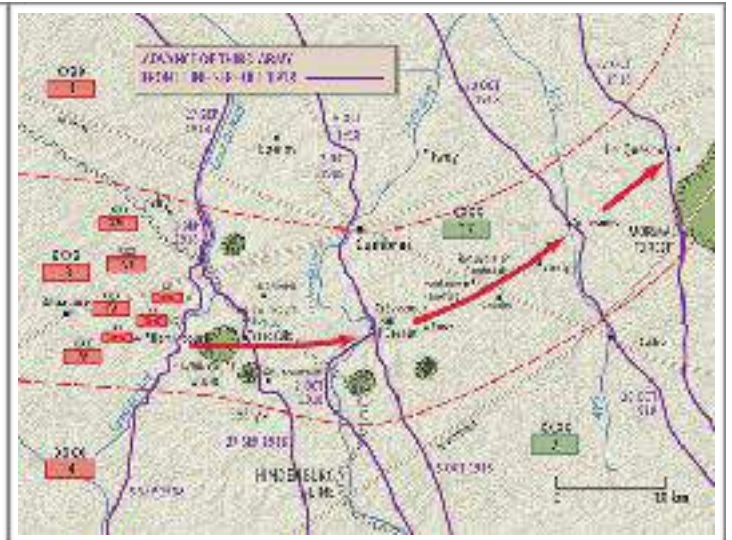
Field Service



A pretty true picture of the life my dear. Love from Jamie

NZ Division

Western Front



On October the 1st 1918 the New Zealand Infantry Brigade captured the town of Crèvecœur-sur-l'Escaut, establishing a foothold across the Scheldt Canal. By late October the New Zealand Division had halted outside the fortress town of Le Quesnoy, 25 km to the north-east. On 4 November the New Zealanders captured Le Quesnoy

after scaling the town's historic ramparts with a ladder. This was to be their last significant action of the war; most of the Division was relieved the following day and was still in reserve when an armistice was signed with Germany on 11 November.



Between July and November 1918 the Allies pushed the overstretched and demoralised German army eastward across the area on the map shaded red. By the time an armistice came into effect at 11 a.m. on 11 November (at which point the front line extended along the purple line above), most of Northern France and part of Belgium had been liberated from German occupation.

The conditions of the Armistice gave Germany 14 days to evacuate from all remaining occupied territory and German territory claimed by France and Belgium (the grey-shaded area), and 28 days to withdraw its armed forces across the river Rhine (to the right of the map).

The Allies insisted on sending their armies to occupy the demilitarised Rhineland and establishing 30-km bridgeheads centred on Cologne, Coblenz and Mainz. This was to ensure that Germany would not break the Armistice's ceasefire before the terms of peace could be agreed to. The Allied Forces' respective occupation zones are highlighted in yellow on the map.

When news of the Armistice was received on 11 November, most of the New Zealand Division was billeted at Beauvois and Fontaine (marked by the number 1 on the map). On 28 November they began their march towards the British occupation zone around the industrial city of Cologne (their route is shown by the red arrow). On 19 December, after a 240-km march, the New Zealand Division entered German territory. The infantry then boarded trains and arrived in Cologne next day, followed on Boxing Day by the artillery units.

From late December, New Zealand soldiers who had volunteered in 1914-15 and those who were married were sent back to England and from there to New Zealand. When it became clear that Germany was not capable of resuming combat, the repatriation process sped up. On 25 March 1919 the last draft of New Zealand soldiers left Cologne.

Army of Occupation

Chenee, Belgium



This is a view of a bridge over which we crossed on entering the town. It is a nice view of the river Vesdre. I think but I am not quite certain of the name. The name was written down by the shopman. You will see it and a cross marking the river. With love Jamie



This is a view of the same bridge my dear but the end and more of the town. We took the road or street leading to the left I have marked. A fairly nice town but any town appears fine after what we left behind. With love from Jamie



This is another part of the town. All these towns have a quaint appearance compared to the towns in the old country. They are mostly all laid with rough cobble stones. With love Jamie

Forville, Belgium



One of the places we halted for a night while on our march to the Rhine I hope you will get these all right my dear with love from your devoted husband Jamie



A view of the shop where I bought these few post cards of Forville with love James



Another view my dear near the same place. It is not always possible my dear to get post cards but I will try and get one at most of the places where we halt. With love from your devoted husband Jamie



Roman tombs near one of the places we passed through in Belgium. With love from and kisses Jamie

Montignies, Belgium



A view of the township of Montignies upon the river Sambre. With love Jamie



The engine room and shaft of one of the numerous coal mines in the district. With love Jamie



At the little shop across from the larger building is where I bought some of these PPC. It is in the corner of the public square of the town. With love Jamie



The railway station of one of the places we halted at. It is upon the river Sambre along the valley of which we marched for some time. With love Jamie



Welkenraedt, Belgium



This is a view of the town at which we stopped for the last night before crossing the border into Germany. With love from Jamie



This is another view of the same town. I had a walk along the street after we landed. With love from Jamie



This is the Belgium railway station my dear. Not the one that we entrained at but the last on Belgian soil at this part of the frontier. With love Jamie

Vinalmont, Belgium



A view of part of the village. Very quiet places they are. With love Jamie



This is the Officers' mess at the place we are at present billeted. With love



I crossed the road here and had a fine view of this country away across the valley which lies to the left of the road and is one of the nicest parts I have so far seen. I have already sent you a view of the roads down which we marched. With love Jamie



This is a view of the grounds through which I walked. They have been neglected very much owing to the war I suppose. Walked all round and came on to the road where I will mark with a X on the other PPC. I tried to obtain one of the building but where sold out. With Love Jamie



A nice view. I think there is another one I must try and get. It is of a road of an avenue of trees which we marched. With love Jamie



I had a walk today my dear and entered through these gates and into the grounds of the chateau, another chap and I. It is quite near where we are billeting. I pulled a twig of ivy from the gate post on the left. With love Jamie



Interior of the church. There are always a good big churches in all the villages in France and Belgium. Love Jamie



An outside view of this church they are very large compared to the sizes of the villages with love Jamie



I have sent you two or three PPC from this place already but these are different views I saw today. I think I sent you one like one of these but I am not sure, anyhow I did not explain in it what I will do in the next one This is a general view of the place we are at just now but leave tomorrow morning 17th Dec. With love from Jamie



Another view of sacred monument where people can worship when they like. Love Jamie

Flemalle-Haute, Belgium



I am not sure my dear whether I have sent you a PPC of this place or not as I had to send the last ones away very hurriedly. However this is one of the places we halted on the river Sambre. A fine view of the country. With love Jamie

Fumal, Belgium



The only PPC that was to be obtained in this place my dear. We move on again tomorrow the 14 Dec. I expect to be back with you my dear long before the next 14th. Lots of love and kisses my dear from your devoted husband Jamie



On our march to the Rhine Jamie



Bensberg, Germany



This is another view of this place the larger building to the right of the church is where we are at present stationed. I had a walk along a fine road today with two other boys. With love Jamie



This is a view of the entrance to the building I just sent. This was the other day. It has rather a fine appearance. With love from Jamie



This is a view my dear of part of the surroundings near where we are at present. I had a walk along it today for an hour Boxing day with love Jamie



Bonn, Germany



This shows one of the principal places and one end of the University with the square tower. With love Jamie



This is a view of the market place. I had a walk round it today. With love Jamie



This is a view of the river front. It would be a nice place in the summer time. With love Jamie



This is the composers house in which he used to live. I had a look at it but did not go inside. With love Jamie

Cologne, Germany



This is one of the swing bridges that cross the Rhine. Some of these bridges toll has to be paid to cross it. Of course we can't pay any. With love Jamie



This is a good view of the river front & the two bridges that we generally cross when going in the town. With love Jamie



I am sending you a good lot of views of Cologne my dear. This is one of the bridges over which we marched across the Rhine on the 21 Dec. It is a fine bridge. Statues at each ends of it of the Kaiser and Frederick the Great. Love from Jamie



A view of Mulheim and the bridge of boats. I crossed it the other Sunday. It opens out to allow the the ships to pass up and down. With love Jamie





This is another view of the Hohen-Zollen bridges. You can see the monuments on each sides of it. With love Jamie



This is a view looking across the Rhine and part of the Hohen-Zollen bridge that we marched over coming to here. With love Jamie



This is a view of one end of it my dear. You can see the statues on horse back of the war lords. With love Jamie



This is a view of one of the squares of this town. There are a good few in it. There is a large hotel just to the right. With love Jamie



This is a view my dear of the older town. Some parts of the town are very & date back from the times of the Romans. With love Jamie

This is a view
my dear of the older
town. Some parts of
the town are very
& date back from
the times of the
Romans.



This is a view taken from an aeroplane. A fairly good one. With love Jamie

This is a view
my dear of the older
town. Some parts of
the town are very
& date back from
the times of the
Romans.



This is a view of the inside of the cathedral. Nearly all the windows in it are coloured glass with biblical figures on them. With love Jamie

This is a view
my dear of the inside
of the cathedral. Nearly
all the windows in
it are coloured glass
with biblical figures
on them.



This is a view of the east side of the cathedral my dear. That is the side that we come to when we leave the car. With love Jamie

This is a view
my dear of the east
side of the cathedral.
That is the side that
we come to when we
leave the car.



This is a view taken from a height of the surroundings of the cathedral. There are some fine streets near it and others just the opposite. With love James



This is the front entrance to the cathedral. I was at the top of it the other day. It was begun 1260 and finished in 1880. With love Jamie



This card looks nice in a small frame. I have seen them in town. With love James



This is a view my dear of the Heu Market a large square. I have passed the monument several times going towards the cathedral. You can see the domes of it in the distance. With love Jamie



This is their opera house. We can get tickets to it I believe but I wont trouble it much. With love Jamie

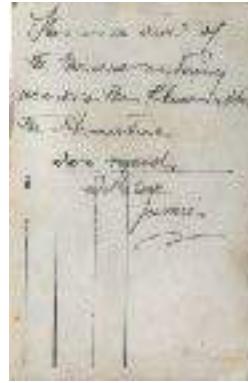


This is part of the railway station just over the large bridges. With love Jamie



This is the bell that was made out of the guns captured in the Franko-Prussian war 1870-71 and taken away in this war and melted down. With love Jamie

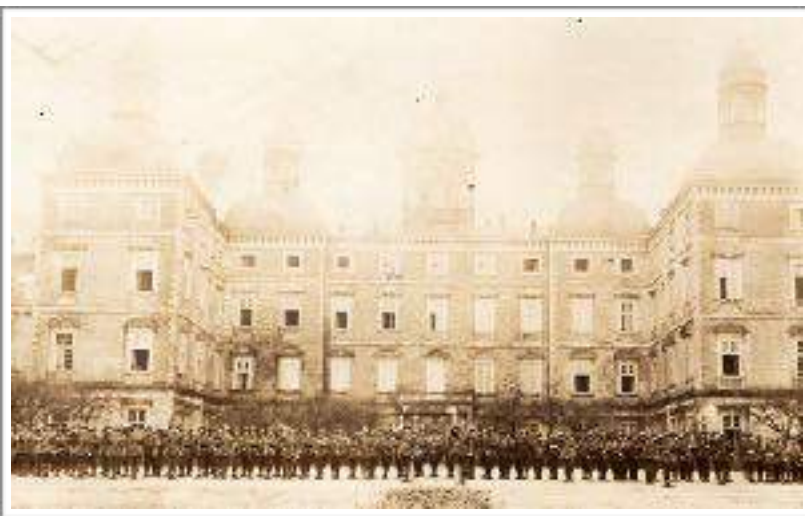




This is a view of the Germans returning across the Rhine after the Armistice was signed. With love Jamie



This is a view of this transport crossing the bridge. You will see his colours and how pleased they are looking. With love Jamie



This is a photo my dear taken of First Battalion on parade and presenting arms. I have a larger one and one of the company. My window is marked by a cross. I am on the extreme left almost. The large one is the best. With love Jamie



"A larger one..."

...and one of the Company".

(Front row, 2nd from left)



(Standing, arms behind back, just over the fence from the leader of the band)



Back in UK

Dundee



This is one of the main thorough-fares of Dundee. With love Jamie



A view of one of Dundee's resorts my dear. I have one or two more I will send you later. With love Jamie



This is one of Dundee's walks and the Tay Bridge in the distance. With love James

Glasgow



This bridge crosses the Clyde and divides the south side. Love from Jamie



This street runs in line with the bridges a fine street love Jamie



How do you like this place my dear. One of the swell streets in Glasgow. Love Jamie



One of Glasgow's famous squares and the Municipal buildings. Love from your husband Jamie





This is one of the falls of Clyde I was at the other day my dear. Along with a chum of mine we went up on this motor bike and side car. With love James



This is another falls further in which we also visited and I crossed this bridge you see. With love James



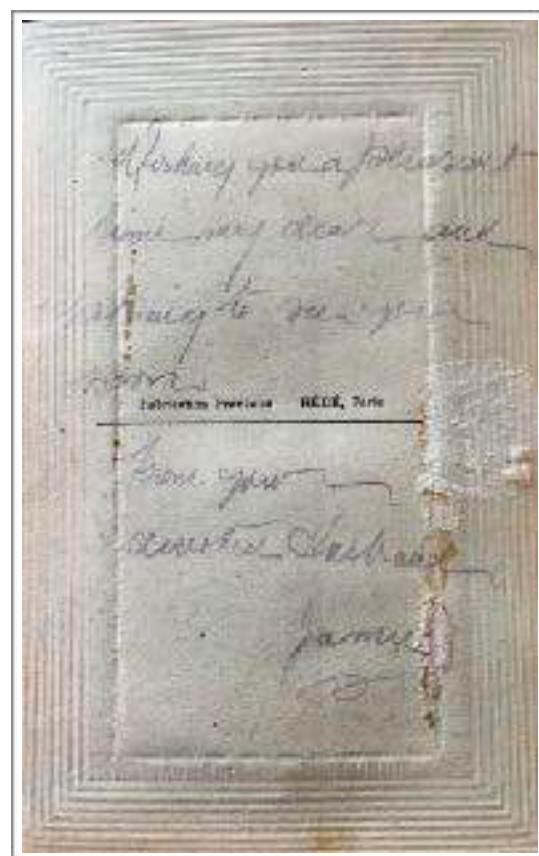
This is a view of the cave where William Wallace hid for a time while being pursued by the Sasanachs. I will explain these when I return. With love James



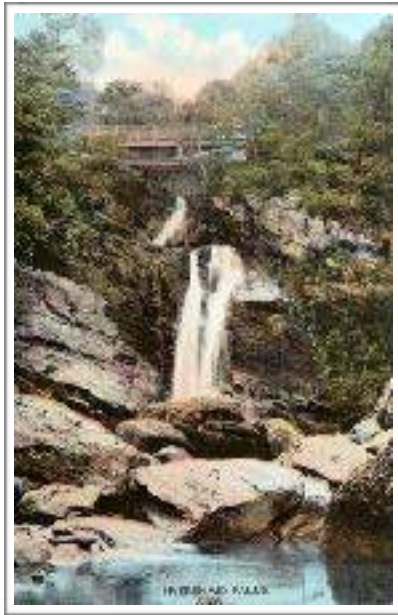
Your mother and I were in St Margarets today my dear. Love from you husband Jamie



Wishing you a pleasant time my dear and
hoping to see you soon
From your devoted husband Jamie



Picture Post Card Letter



30 May 1919 79 Main St. Cambuslang

My Darling Wife.

I am writing my letter to you my dear on PPCs as I have a few to send you of different places. I will tell you of these places when I come home. How I wish I was beside you now.

Well sweetheart, I have not very good news to tell you of my folks. I am dreading my going away. I wish it was over. In fact I very much doubt at times if it is the best to see them when they are so feeble because I think that it cuts them up ever so much more when we part again. When one is away it is different somehow. I feel sorry for father because I think he feels it that he won't see me again. Of course mother is ever so much better than he.

I wish I could jump from here to beside you. I am due to leave here on Tuesday night for London. I don't think I will get any more leave. I have slept in many different beds of late, iron bedsteads, wooden ones. holes in the wall and so forth. I remember you used to say sweetheart you liked a wooden one. Well I hope you have managed one to please you.

I believe you asked or wondered who would be my partners. Well my dear they have been as numerous as the beds I have been in. Some good and quiet others awful kickers & so forth. But there is only one in the world for me & that is you sweetheart. Many a time I have hugged you in my imagination which I hope will be reality ere long. That will be the time my dear eh?

By the way if you see any furniture that you would like at any of those sales & of course if you reckon it cheap or worth the cash get it my dear. It can be sold again if necessary. And don't forget no hard chair for me to sit on or perhaps



you would rather wait till I returned before buying one. But I was suggesting it on the chance that you might get one at some of those house sales you go to. However my dear. Ye ken what's afore ye if there nae couch to have a rest on or a guid chair I be lying on the bed, so I gaeing ye fair warmin.

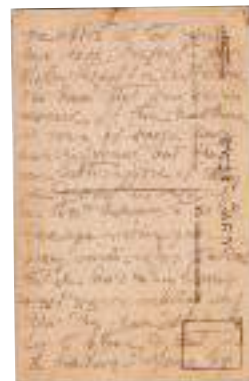
The weather has been splendid since I came up on leave this time and it is fairly warm. I will not get that letter of Fred's until I return to camp but I thoroughly understand the position. I told your mother plain & straight that she had two sons who could look after her while I was the only one in our family & I had both my folks to see to & surely it was a fair thing for Fred & Arthur to look after her even after they were married as I had to look after my folks & I was married. I did not beat away about the bush & I did not care how she took it. It was only fair.

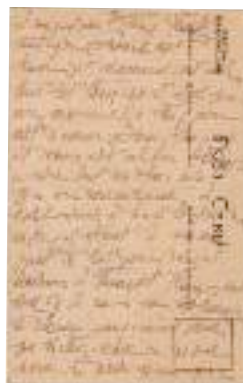


You certainly have been too soft in the past my dear but things will alter now & you will have a home of your own to keep & perhaps a little Annie or Jamie or maybe both one never knows do they my dear. I do not consider it the least fair at all to ask you after all that you have done. I expect your mother thought a bit when she knew that you were married. If there had been no sons it would have been different but they can better afford it than you & what is more it is their business to do so.



And again when your young sister was put out that also their owing money & not your. Really my dear they have not a leg to stand & that is the position I stand by





I suppose they think that you should not have got married at all but let them do it. Well you are married & they are not & even when they do it does not alter things a wee bit so far as you are concerned. I half wish I had kept a copy of what I said just to let you see it. However I thought things out well & I can see no reason to change my mind and your mother had a good nerve to ask you for anything for your Grandfather's funeral & Arthur there & he got almost full pay all the time he was in the army.



I will change the julijet for a more pleasant one my dear. I wish I could tell you how much I love you and how I wish I could hear you tell me the same. But you know I love you don't you sweetheart. Still you like me to say so I think.

As the time draws nigh I am picturing our meeting you on the wharf at Wellington.



I am taking another run to Dundee. I would liked to have stopped longer there but I can't. Still I have done very well there I think & Lily should be pleased. I was seeing some of my relations at Wishaw the other day. I got myself measured for a new suit and Mr Muir is bringing it out with him he expects. These are some views of some of the places I have seen





and a few I have not seen. There are also a few PPCs of Codford Village on the Salisbury Plains where our camp is. Well my dear, I am not looking forward to my sail on the transport, but as I told the doctor I am looking forward to getting off it. Don't make any promises as to when we will be in Hastings but if you want to let anyone know you can leave it open and send them a wire.



I don't suppose I will eat much on the boat so I fancy I will be run down when I land so you will have a chance to show your skill in giving me some nourishing food. What price oysters. Eh. Ugh. I don't think. We shall see I may cultivate a taste for them on my return.

I will bring a few things back with me so I will have to watch them when on board ship & especially towards the latter end of the voyage. You will think that I have spend all my money on postcards, still they will be nice to look at & describe the places to you in our own Little Grey Home in the west.

I will once again close my dear with all my love.

From your true and loving husband.

Jamie xxxxxxxxx



Un-messaged Postcards



HEROIC NURSE AT BRITAIN



RETURNING SOLDIERS RETURNING FROM THE FRONT



THE LAST GASSER



N.Z.Y.M.C.A.—Shakespeare Hall. Some of the Lady Workers.



A Dug-out—N.Z. Y.M.C.A., France



The N.Z. Y.M.C.A. in Slag Camp



THE BARRACKS AND ONE OF THE Y.M.C.A. HOUSES IN SLAG CAMP, NEW ZEALAND, DURING THE FIRST WORLD WAR. THE BARRACKS ARE ONE OF THE BARRACKS OF THE N.Z. Y.M.C.A. CAMP, SLAG CAMP, NEW ZEALAND. THE HOUSES ARE ONE OF THE HOUSES OF THE N.Z. Y.M.C.A. CAMP, SLAG CAMP, NEW ZEALAND. THE BARRACKS AND HOUSES ARE ONE OF THE BARRACKS AND HOUSES OF THE N.Z. Y.M.C.A. CAMP, SLAG CAMP, NEW ZEALAND.

UK Military Camps



71. 41.
SPECIAL EMERGENCY CARD, SOLDIER OR SAILOR.

1. Name: *John James*
 2. Date of issue: *18 SEP 1918*
 3. Period of issue: *18 SEP 1918*
 4. Name of issue: *18 SEP 1918*
 5. Name of issue: *18 SEP 1918*
 6. Name of issue: *18 SEP 1918*
 7. Name of issue: *18 SEP 1918*
 8. Name of issue: *18 SEP 1918*

INSTRUCTIONS TO SELLER

1. Each card and margin coupon represents a certain value...
 2. The card must be presented to the...
 3. The card must be presented to the...

REGULATIONS AND NOTES

BUTTER MARGARINE 5 lb. 6d.	10 lb. 12d.	15 lb. 18d.	20 lb. 24d.	25 lb. 30d.	30 lb. 36d.	35 lb. 42d.	40 lb. 48d.
BUTTER MARGARINE 5 lb. 6d.	10 lb. 12d.	15 lb. 18d.	20 lb. 24d.	25 lb. 30d.	30 lb. 36d.	35 lb. 42d.	40 lb. 48d.
BUTTER MARGARINE 5 lb. 6d.	10 lb. 12d.	15 lb. 18d.	20 lb. 24d.	25 lb. 30d.	30 lb. 36d.	35 lb. 42d.	40 lb. 48d.

71. 41.
INSTRUCTIONS TO SELLER

- Each butter and margarine coupon on this card represents the value of the ration for the time being in force.
- Each meat coupon has the same value as a coupon on the soldier's Meat Card.
- Coupons marked "Other Meat Only" cannot be used to buy butcher's meat or pork.
- The seller must detach the proper number of coupons for the ration sold.
- This card is valid only during the period of issue or date, which is indicated by the dates entered opposite 6 and 8 overhead.

B 18 No 093987

Field Service & Return to NZ

21 Sep 1918	Brocton Camp	Left camp for France
23 Sep 1918	Etaples (FR)	
27 Sep 1918	Cambrai	Joined Battalion. Posted to "D" Coy in field 1st Batt NZRB.
29 Sep 1918		Crevecoeur 0330 1st/2nd Brigade advance from Cambrai over l'Escaut Canal to Crevecoeur. Heavy fighting by 1st Brigade to capture Crevecoeur. Australian 5th Div on right, NZ in the middle, British 62nd Div on left.
3 Oct 1918		3rd Brigade replaced 1st. Germans in nearby Cheneaux Wood. Took over 1st Akalong Road running north towards Cambrai. 2nd/NZRB continue to advance through Serranvillers/Esnes/Fontaine-au Pire/Beauvois-en-Cambresis. Sent to strengthen D Coy. Engaged Germans 9am. D Coy advance drive Germans from Cheneaux Woods. Gain footing in Masnieres Switch. J Preacher's platoon advance towards Old Mill of Lesdain. Germans retreating. J Preacher killed in action Le Cateau, buried Crevecoeur Cemetery.
8-12 Oct 1918		Engagement with Germans. 2nd Battle of Le Cateau British & NZRB force retreat for 11 miles.
4-5 Nov 1918		NZRB involved with liberation Battle of the Sambre. NZRB circle Le Quesnoy.
4 Nov 1918	Le Quesnoy	Wounded in action - left thigh.
6 Nov 1918	Abbeville	Admitted I.S.A. Base Hospital.
11 Nov 1918		Armistice Day
16 Nov 1918	Etaples	Marched to base.
21 Nov 1918		Rejoined battalion.
7 Dec 1918	Charleroi	Montignies - sur - Sambre.
11 Dec 1918	Forville	Namur Province. Halted on march to the Rhine.
13 Dec 1918	Fumal	Flemalle-Haute 11 miles from Vinalmont. Chenee Suburb of Liege.
17 Dec 1918	Vinalmont	
19 Dec 1918	Welkenraedt	Verviers.
20 Dec 1918	Koln	(Cologne).
21 Dec 1918		Crossed Rhine.
26 Dec 1918	Bensberg	
Jan 1919		Announcement that NZ troops to leave occupation
21 Mar 1919	Rouen	Troop train from Kohn.
25 March 1919		Army of Occupation disbanded
9 April 1919	Bulford	Sling Camp
10 April 1919	Codford Depot	Special vote for referendum on prohibition
13th -30th May	Leave	Glasgow, Lanark, Dundee, Cambuslang
3 Jun 1919	Bulford	Sling Camp. (Possibly contributed to hillside Kiwi emblem)
28 Jul 1919	Plymouth	Embarked for NZ on SS Hororata
20 Sep 1919	Wellington	
18 Oct 1919	Discharged	



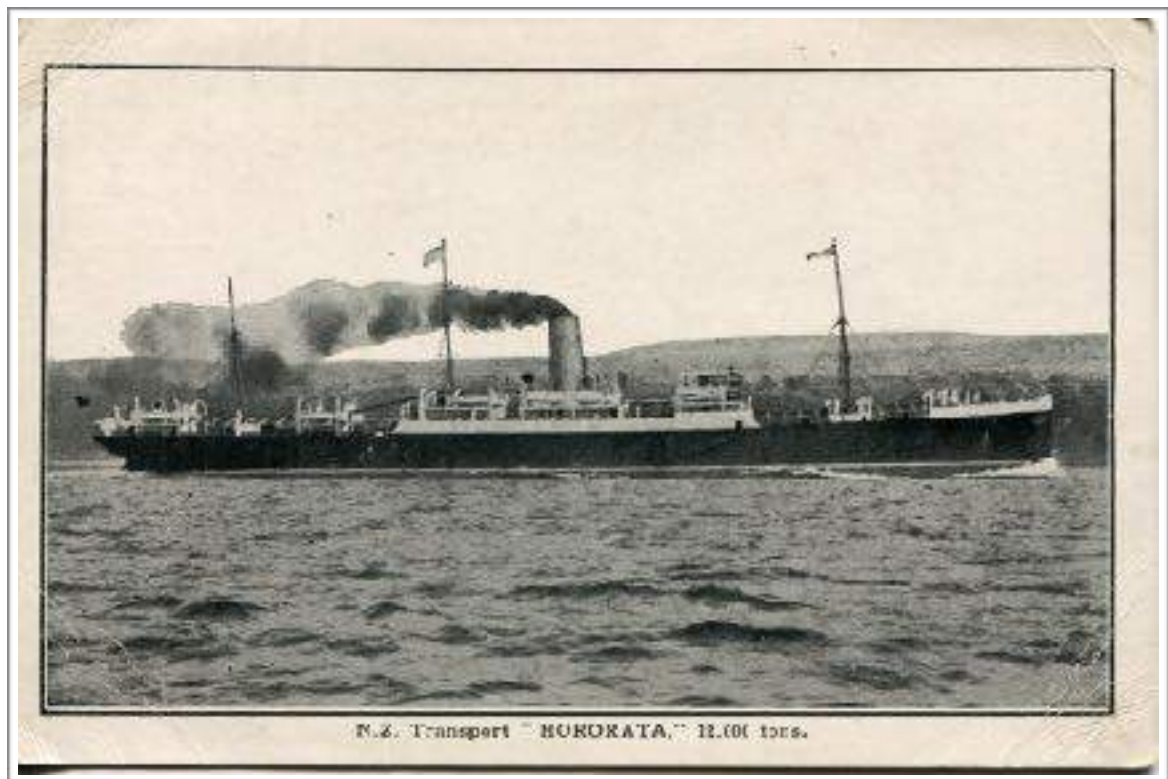
British War Medal



Victory Medal

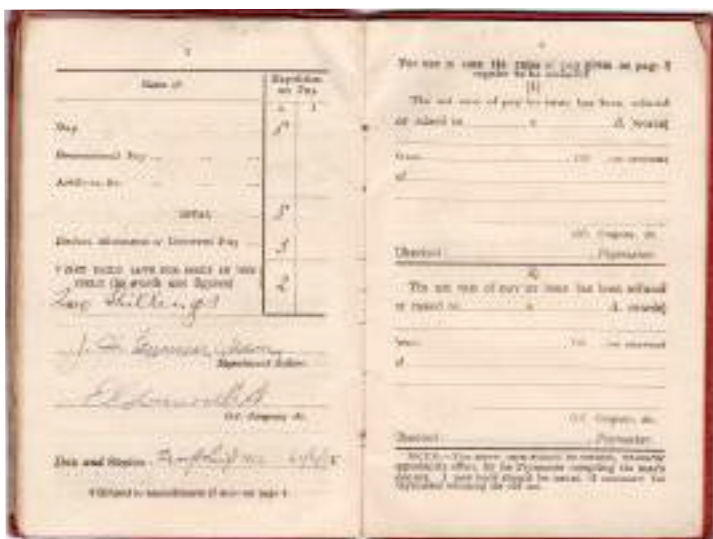
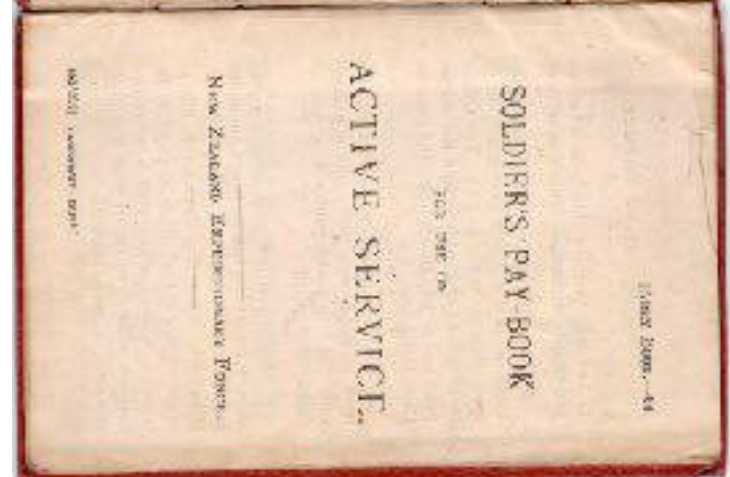
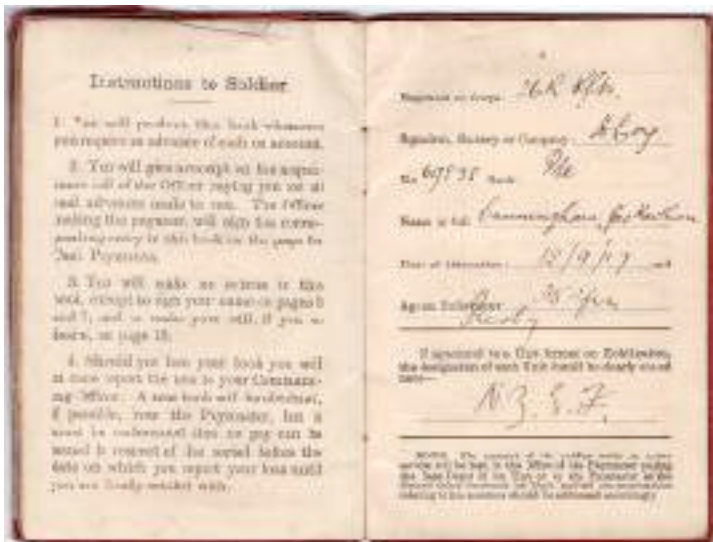
Overseas: 1 year 151 days

Total Service: 2 years 1 day



*SS Hororata
UK - Wellington*

Pay Book



Signature of Soldier: *J. J. [unclear]*

Book opens on *April 21st, 1918*. (For the net daily rate of pay see pages 3 and 4 and note on page 5.)

If the soldier was in debt on the above date, the amount to be recovered from the next pay due to him would be stated

1918: 2

J. J. [unclear] O.C. Company, 16.

Cash Payments

(In this book should enter the amount of pay received on each day from pay orders, or in advance of pay orders.)

Date	Amount in the 7th or 8th Column (Pay Order No.)	Amount	Signature of Officer, and Date of Payment
11-5-17	Empship 1/2	1	<i>Dr. H. [unclear]</i>
29-5-18	" "	1	<i>J. [unclear]</i>
3-6-18	<i>Lang</i>	5	<i>J. [unclear]</i>
1-7-18	" "	3	<i>Dr. H. [unclear]</i>
16-7-19	<i>Langship</i>	1	<i>J. [unclear]</i>
<i>had no pay up to and including 7/19</i>			
9-8-18	<i>Langship</i>	2	<i>J. [unclear]</i>
23/8/18	" "	1	<i>J. [unclear]</i>
1-9-18	" "	3	<i>J. [unclear]</i>
21-10-18	<i>Field</i>	7-8	<i>J. [unclear]</i>
11/11/18	" "	12/4	<i>J. [unclear]</i>
1/12/18	" "	12/4	<i>J. [unclear]</i>

Signature of Soldier: *J. J. [unclear]*

Cash Payments made to

Date	Place or to the Field (Pay or in Advance)	Amount	Signature of Officer, and Date of Payment
24-7-18	<i>Field</i>	19/4	<i>J. [unclear]</i>
6-1-19	" "	10/4	<i>J. [unclear]</i>
22/1/19	" "	10/4	<i>J. [unclear]</i>
4/5/19	" "	10/4	<i>J. [unclear]</i>
23/5/19	" "	10/4	<i>J. [unclear]</i>
4/6/19	" "	10/4	<i>J. [unclear]</i>
24/6/19	" "	10/4	<i>J. [unclear]</i>
2/7/19	" "	10/4	<i>J. [unclear]</i>
12/7/19	" "	10/4	<i>J. [unclear]</i>
1/8/19	" "	10/4	<i>J. [unclear]</i>
11/8/19	" "	10/4	<i>J. [unclear]</i>
19/8/19	" "	10/4	<i>J. [unclear]</i>
26/8/19	" "	10/4	<i>J. [unclear]</i>
2/9/19	" "	10/4	<i>J. [unclear]</i>
9/9/19	" "	10/4	<i>J. [unclear]</i>
16/9/19	" "	10/4	<i>J. [unclear]</i>
23/9/19	" "	10/4	<i>J. [unclear]</i>
30/9/19	" "	10/4	<i>J. [unclear]</i>
7/10/19	" "	10/4	<i>J. [unclear]</i>
14/10/19	" "	10/4	<i>J. [unclear]</i>
21/10/19	" "	10/4	<i>J. [unclear]</i>
28/10/19	" "	10/4	<i>J. [unclear]</i>
4/11/19	" "	10/4	<i>J. [unclear]</i>
11/11/19	" "	10/4	<i>J. [unclear]</i>
18/11/19	" "	10/4	<i>J. [unclear]</i>
25/11/19	" "	10/4	<i>J. [unclear]</i>
2/12/19	" "	10/4	<i>J. [unclear]</i>
9/12/19	" "	10/4	<i>J. [unclear]</i>
16/12/19	" "	10/4	<i>J. [unclear]</i>
23/12/19	" "	10/4	<i>J. [unclear]</i>
30/12/19	" "	10/4	<i>J. [unclear]</i>

Stamp: *RECEIVED 28/11/19*

Form No. 100

TO BE FILLED IN BY THE SELLER

THIS IS TO BE FILLED IN BY THE SELLER

DATE: *11/11/19*

NAME: *J. J. [unclear]*

REGIMENT: *16th [unclear]*

COMPANY: *16th [unclear]*

POSTAL ADDRESS: *[unclear]*

AMOUNT: *10/4*

REMARKS: *[unclear]*

Signature of Seller: *J. J. [unclear]*

Signature of Buyer: *[unclear]*

Stamp: *COMPLETE NZ RECEPTION CAMP*

Form No. 100

TO BE FILLED IN BY THE BUYER

THIS IS TO BE FILLED IN BY THE BUYER

DATE: *11/11/19*

NAME: *J. J. [unclear]*

REGIMENT: *16th [unclear]*

COMPANY: *16th [unclear]*

POSTAL ADDRESS: *[unclear]*

AMOUNT: *10/4*

REMARKS: *[unclear]*

Signature of Buyer: *J. J. [unclear]*

Signature of Seller: *[unclear]*

Stamp: *RECEIVED 28/11/19*

Army Records

REPORT SHEET

NAME: [Handwritten Name] GRADE: [Handwritten Grade]

REGIMENT: [Handwritten Regiment] COMPANY: [Handwritten Company]

DATE: [Handwritten Date]

REPORT MADE BY: [Handwritten Name]

REPORT MADE AT: [Handwritten Location]

REPORT MADE ON: [Handwritten Name]

REPORT MADE FOR: [Handwritten Name]

REPORT MADE BY: [Handwritten Name]

REPORT MADE AT: [Handwritten Location]

REPORT MADE ON: [Handwritten Name]

REPORT MADE FOR: [Handwritten Name]

REPORT MADE BY: [Handwritten Name]

REPORT MADE AT: [Handwritten Location]

REPORT MADE ON: [Handwritten Name]

REPORT MADE FOR: [Handwritten Name]

REPORT SHEET

NAME: [Handwritten Name] GRADE: [Handwritten Grade]

REGIMENT: [Handwritten Regiment] COMPANY: [Handwritten Company]

DATE: [Handwritten Date]

REPORT MADE BY: [Handwritten Name]

REPORT MADE AT: [Handwritten Location]

REPORT MADE ON: [Handwritten Name]

REPORT MADE FOR: [Handwritten Name]

REPORT MADE BY: [Handwritten Name]

REPORT MADE AT: [Handwritten Location]

REPORT MADE ON: [Handwritten Name]

REPORT MADE FOR: [Handwritten Name]

REPORT MADE BY: [Handwritten Name]

REPORT MADE AT: [Handwritten Location]

REPORT MADE ON: [Handwritten Name]

REPORT MADE FOR: [Handwritten Name]

REPORT SHEET

NAME: [Handwritten Name] GRADE: [Handwritten Grade]

REGIMENT: [Handwritten Regiment] COMPANY: [Handwritten Company]

DATE: [Handwritten Date]

REPORT MADE BY: [Handwritten Name]

REPORT MADE AT: [Handwritten Location]

REPORT MADE ON: [Handwritten Name]

REPORT MADE FOR: [Handwritten Name]

REPORT MADE BY: [Handwritten Name]

REPORT MADE AT: [Handwritten Location]

REPORT MADE ON: [Handwritten Name]

REPORT MADE FOR: [Handwritten Name]

REPORT MADE BY: [Handwritten Name]

REPORT MADE AT: [Handwritten Location]

REPORT MADE ON: [Handwritten Name]

REPORT MADE FOR: [Handwritten Name]

CASUALTY FORM—ACTIVE SERVICE.

NAME: [Handwritten Name] GRADE: [Handwritten Grade]

REGIMENT: [Handwritten Regiment] COMPANY: [Handwritten Company]

DATE: [Handwritten Date]

Serial	Name of Person	Rank	Regiment	Company	Service No.	Remarks
1	[Handwritten Name]	[Handwritten Rank]	[Handwritten Regiment]	[Handwritten Company]	[Handwritten No.]	[Handwritten Remarks]
2	[Handwritten Name]	[Handwritten Rank]	[Handwritten Regiment]	[Handwritten Company]	[Handwritten No.]	[Handwritten Remarks]
3	[Handwritten Name]	[Handwritten Rank]	[Handwritten Regiment]	[Handwritten Company]	[Handwritten No.]	[Handwritten Remarks]
4	[Handwritten Name]	[Handwritten Rank]	[Handwritten Regiment]	[Handwritten Company]	[Handwritten No.]	[Handwritten Remarks]
5	[Handwritten Name]	[Handwritten Rank]	[Handwritten Regiment]	[Handwritten Company]	[Handwritten No.]	[Handwritten Remarks]
6	[Handwritten Name]	[Handwritten Rank]	[Handwritten Regiment]	[Handwritten Company]	[Handwritten No.]	[Handwritten Remarks]
7	[Handwritten Name]	[Handwritten Rank]	[Handwritten Regiment]	[Handwritten Company]	[Handwritten No.]	[Handwritten Remarks]
8	[Handwritten Name]	[Handwritten Rank]	[Handwritten Regiment]	[Handwritten Company]	[Handwritten No.]	[Handwritten Remarks]
9	[Handwritten Name]	[Handwritten Rank]	[Handwritten Regiment]	[Handwritten Company]	[Handwritten No.]	[Handwritten Remarks]
10	[Handwritten Name]	[Handwritten Rank]	[Handwritten Regiment]	[Handwritten Company]	[Handwritten No.]	[Handwritten Remarks]

NEW ZEALAND EXPEDITIONARY FORCE.

CERTIFICATE OF DISCHARGE.

NO. 67505

NAME: [Handwritten Name]

REGIMENT: [Handwritten Regiment] COMPANY: [Handwritten Company]

DATE: [Handwritten Date]

IS DISCHARGED AS THE TERMINATION OF HIS PERIOD OF ENGAGEMENT.

RECEIPT OF SOLDIER ON ENLISTMENT.

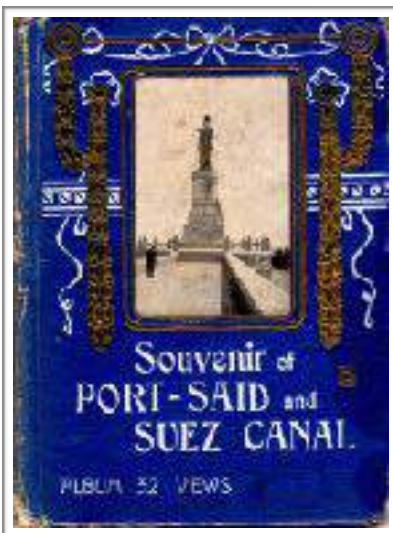
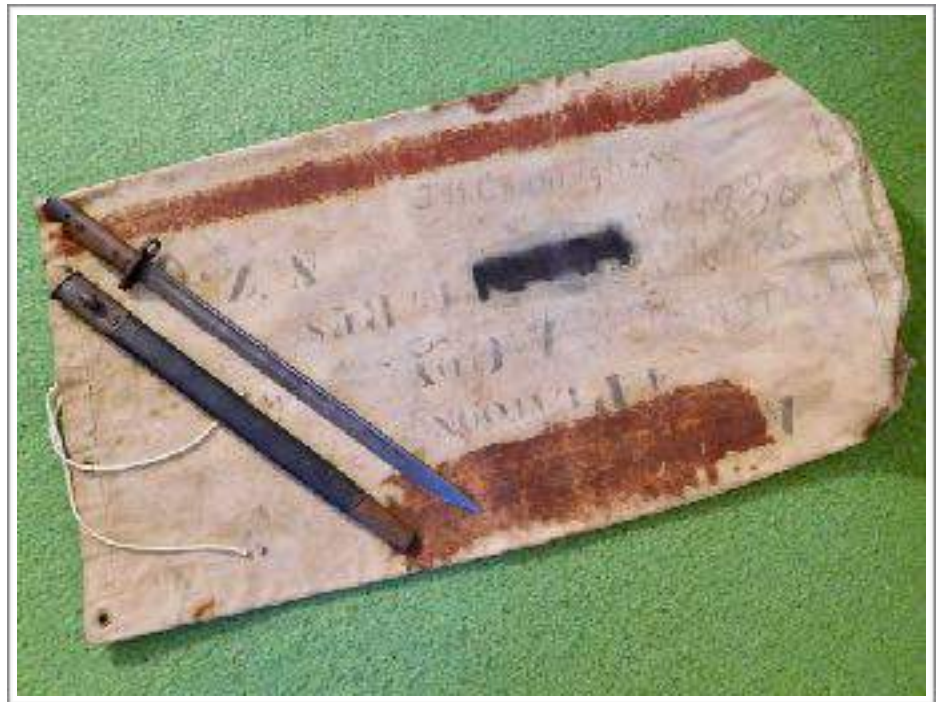
AGE: [Handwritten Age] HEIGHT: [Handwritten Height] BUILD: [Handwritten Build]

COMPLEXION: [Handwritten Complexion] EYES: [Handwritten Eyes]

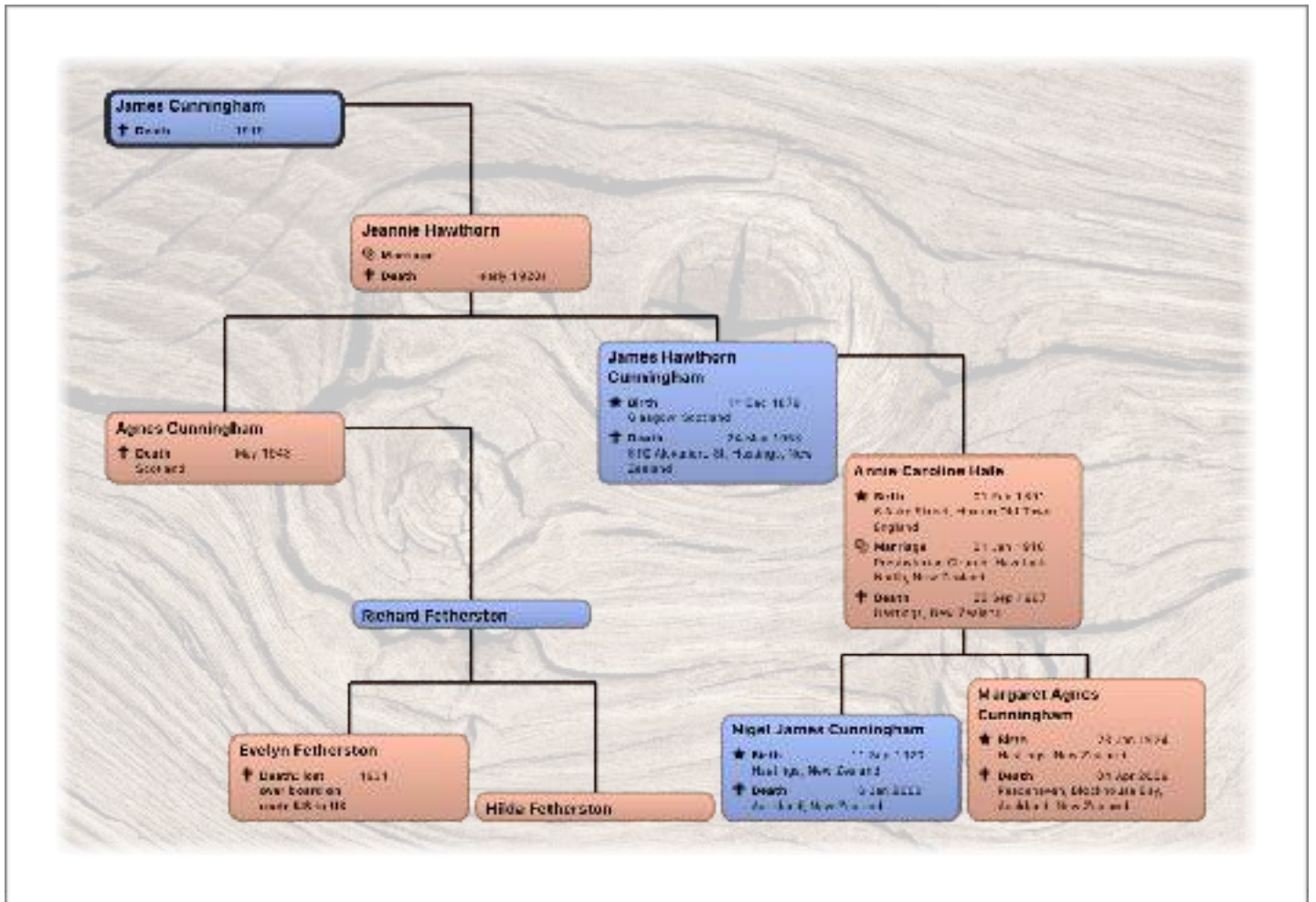
HAIR: [Handwritten Hair] TENDENCY: [Handwritten Tendency]

SIGNATURE: [Handwritten Signature]

Keepsakes



A Daughter's Memories



James Hawthorn Cunningham was the only son of James and Jeannie Cunningham, nee Hawthorn. He had one sister – Agnes. James Hawthorn was born in Glasgow on 14 December 1879 and died on 24 May 1953.

Jamie, as he was known, was brought up in Motherwell, where his father worked in the coal mines. At the age of ten he went to work looking after the pit ponies. He told me how he hugged the ponies for warmth in the winter cold. While Jamie's formal education did not last long he had a great thirst for knowledge and he read both prose and poetry extensively: he could quote Robbie Burns in detail.

In due course he left the mines and went to work in the steel mills of Glasgow. What he saw of conditions in the mines and mills had a profound effect on his thinking and reading: he felt that the world should be a better place for working folk. This resulted in his adoption of socialist beliefs and he went to hear speakers such as Keir Hardy (the first British Labour MP).

Life was pleasant for him as a young man. He hiked about the countryside with his friends, joined the Masonic Lodge and enjoyed dances and concerts. He told me that when he took a young lady to a dance they always travelled in a hansom cab. He used to holiday on the Isle of Man.

Agnes, his sister, married Richard Featherston, whom James did not consider a suitable husband. They emigrated to the United States and had two daughters but later they divorced. One daughter, Evelyn, was lost overboard travelling to Britain in 1931. Over the years Jamie helped Agnes financially to set up in business on Long Island, New York. She died in Scotland in the 1940s. The younger daughter, Hilda, lived in New York but after 1959 contact with her was lost.

Jamie had read of New Zealand and knew about Richard John Seddon, old age pensions, votes for women and the radical miners at Blackball on the West Coast. He considered the country warranted a closer look and in 1910 he emigrated. He paid his own fare and went first to the West Coast, where he obtained a job delivering milk in Gravity: no mine work for him. He moved around the South Island always managing to obtain work. In due course he came to Wellington and from there to Hawke's Bay, where he worked on construction of Whakatu Freezing Works. When building was completed he was offered a job in the engine room as a greaser.

He lived at Whakatu and as he had a pleasing singing voice he was a popular performer at musical evenings. War came in 1914 but being pacifist by nature Jamie waited to be conscripted. He entered Featherston Military Camp in 1917. He had been courting Annie Hale and they became engaged. On New Year's Day in 1918 they were married in the Presbyterian Church at Havelock North. Annie had told him she didn't approve of a

husband being too much older than his wife so he gave his age as thirty-three on the marriage certificate when it was actually thirty-nine. Annie was twenty-six. It was to be many years before Annie discovered his real age but by that time all was forgiven.

He left with the New Zealand forces on 23 April 1918. He was in the rifle brigade. The troop ship travelled via Albany, Australia, and Ceylon (now Sri Lanka) to camp at Suez. Thence, by way of Italy and France, to Brockton Camp in England. He kept a diary of the whole trip. From Brockton he went back to France with the rifle brigade and was wounded in the thigh just prior to the armistice on 11 November 1918. After he recovered he marched with the Army of Occupation as far as Cologne in Germany, returning to England in 1919.

During the march to Germany he collected many postcards. He wrote a continuous letter on them and sent them back to Annie. While in Britain he was able to visit his elderly parents in Scotland. His father was ailing and he saw him for the last time in 1919 before he returned to New Zealand. His father died soon after and his mother, Jeannie, passed away in the early 1920's.

Margaret Eddy

(From her book "The Way Things Used to Be" 2000)

Descendant Chart James Hawthorn Cunningham

