THE AUSTRALIANS
ON GALLIPOLI.

SOME FIERCE FIGHTING.
A GENERAL ADVANCE.

LONDON, June 6, 2:05 p.m.
The official press bureau at Cairo has published the following report concerning recent fighting in the Gallipoli peninsula. "On the nights of June 3 and June 4, the Turks heavily bombarded the small fort in front and on the extreme right of the French position which the French had previously captured. The Turks then launched an attack from the front, but were resisted with heavy loss. The Turks simultaneously set fire to the camp on the left and centre of the British position, following this up by an attack which was unsuccessful."

A Combined Attack.
"General Sir Ian Hamilton, on the morning of June 5, ordered a general attack on the Turkish trenches in the southern part of the position, and the attack was supported by a heavy bombardment in which all the guns were employed, assisted by the warships. The attack was carried out with bayonets and hand grenades, and the Turks were immediately driven out of all the trenches they held, except in one sector where a Turkish force was able to hold out and destroy the heavy wire entanglements. The Indians on the extreme left made a magnificent advance and captured two lines of the Turkish trenches, but owing to the Turkish troops on their right being hung up by the French, they were obliged to retire to the original line."

Splendid Bravery.
"The division of regular troops made good progress on the left and in the centre, where they captured a strong redoubt with two lines of trenches behind it and about 300 yards in advance of the original line. The Territorial division in the centre did brilliant work. They advanced 600 yards and captured three lines of trenches, but those on the extreme right were held all day and half the night they had to be ordered back in the morning to the second captured line, as both their flanks were exposed."

LETTERS FROM THE FRONT

"HELL WITH THE LID OFF."

Bagper T. S. Gordon, who was wounded at the Dardanelles, writing from the hospital at Heliopolis to an Adelaide friend writes: "I got wounded the first engagement, I came in (shot through a foot), I fancy after waiting for eight hours and then to get put out of action in the next engagement: rotten luck I call it. The medical officer said I was so severely wounded I would not be able to go back for some time, as at present I cannot bear to put my foot on the ground. I am unable to sit in my own bed, I have to lie on my back. I have to walk about the hospital in the same way as a patient in hospital. I have to be carried in a stretcher. I have to be carried in the sea, for the Americans have arrived with battleships in rowing boats, pulled by little steam pinks, and when we got within about 100 yards of the shore, I saw a lot of American sailors shot up on the rocks, and I am sure I have had as much excitement as I ever had in my life on. There were about 2,000 of them, and I was about 100 yards from the shore, and I saw several men shot up. I have a horrible gun that fires backwards, for which I am thankful. I am thankful I have not been shot up by a German. I am grateful to be alive on the land."
THEY Fought LIKE HEROES!

Mr. A. E. Nash, of Sydney, has received a letter from a sister who writes that he is on board the hospital ship in Alexandria, where he was shot in the left arm. The wound is said to be slight.

He shall be back in the fighting line as soon as he can reach the landing at Galipolli Peninsula.

"Before and on landing we received a severe shell from a dozen yards from where we got off, and a great number were killed in doing so. One boat was sunk and another had her men killed. On reaching shore we faced bayonet and like true Australians we got to work to beat the enemy.

"We took up a good position on the river and awaited the enemy. The enemy's snipers did much harm and we fought them from the ridge, and poor old Major was shot through the neck and died immediately. The officers were left, but the first thing they had to do was to carry the body of the dead Major to the hospital and the rest of the wounded.

"The officers who came to help us were wonderful. We had to leave behind on our retreat the dead Major's body, and it was never found.

"I am very proud to be an Australian, but I was afraid to die. I fought like a hero."

COURAGE AND FORTITUDE.

A letter has been received in Adelaide from the Rev. G. W. Kemble, in which he says:

"Here are chaplains at the front, including (a) chaplain (general) at the dinning at Queen's College, Melbourne, and (b) Chaplain (general) at the hospital.

"Mr. Nash is one of the brave soldiers who have come back from the war.

"My knowledge of first aid is not as good as it was before the war, but I am proud to be an Australian, and I am going to die if I can."

The letter is signed by the Rev. G. W. Kemble, who was a chaplain during the war.