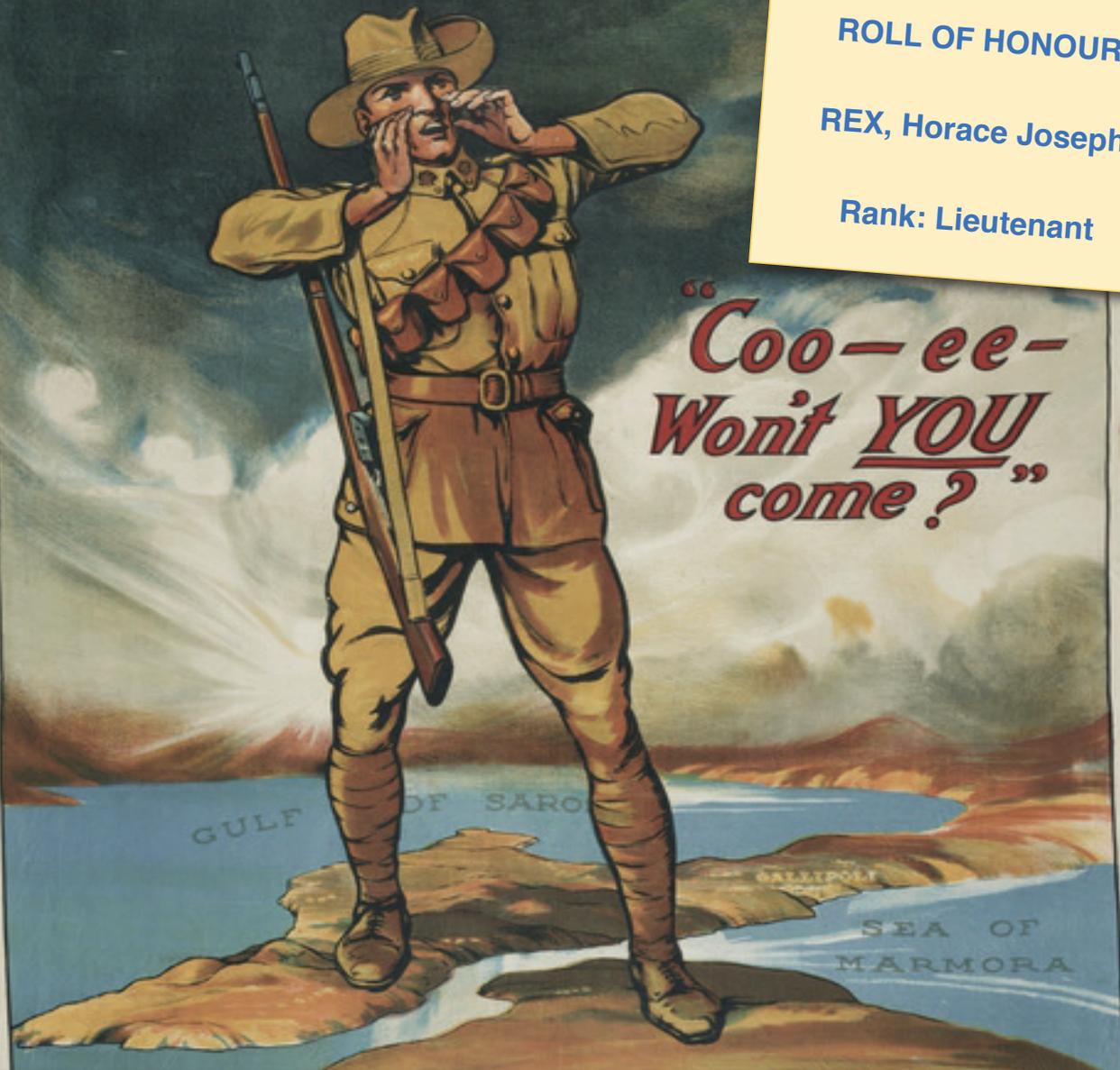


# Commemoration for the Lives of the Braidwood and District ANZACS

*"We will remember them well"*

## A CALL FROM THE DARDANELLES



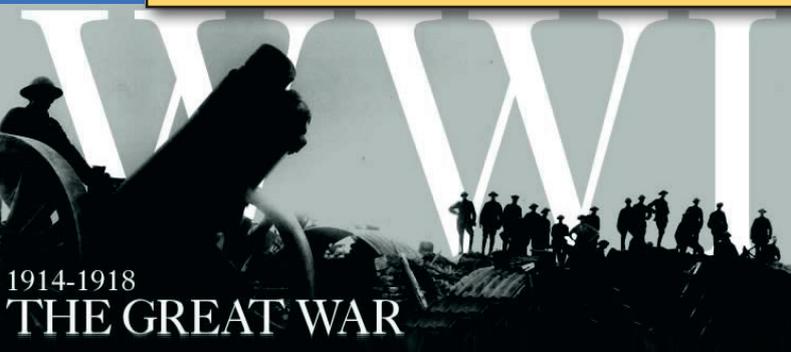
ROLL OF HONOUR

REX, Horace Joseph

Rank: Lieutenant

*"Coo-ee-  
Wont YOU  
come?"*

From 1914 - 1918, 465 volunteers from Braidwood and the District  
joined the Australian Imperial Force in World War I.  
88 lost their lives, never to return home. This is their story.



1914-1918  
THE GREAT WAR

100  
YEARS OF  
ANZAC

THE SPIRIT  
LIVES  
2014 - 2018

## Introduction

This year, 2015, marks the centenary of the start of the Gallipoli campaign and Australia's involvement as a nation in the greatest and most terrible conflict ever seen to that time. Australians joined their Armed Forces in large numbers. Their motives were as varied as their upbringings, from a need to save the Empire, of which Australia was an integral part, to the desire to have a great adventure.

Braidwood and district were no exception. Over the four years from 1914 to 1918, from a population of about 5000, 465 men and women from what is now the 2622 postcode area – including Braidwood, Majors Creek, Araluen, Mongarlowe, Nerriga, Ballalaba and Jembaicumbene joined the Navy or Army. Of these 377 returned to Australia. Sadly, 88 lost their lives.

A varying amount of their history is recorded in the Australian War Memorial. Some of their names, but not all, are recorded on local memorials. More is recorded in limited local histories and newspapers, not readily available to the general public; and the people who lived with and knew these distant relatives are also passing on.

The Braidwood RSL Sub Branch has collected all the information available from the Australian War Memorial and local sources, including the Braidwood Museum. Families, still resident in the district, have added their family knowledge and their precious memorabilia.

This booklet is the available story of **Horace Joseph Rex**, one of the 88 Braidwood volunteers who did not return from World War I. It contains his details as recorded in the World War I Roll of Honour, his Enlistment Papers, Field Service records, any Casualty notification, correspondence relating to his death, details of decorations won, any available photos, and, in some instances, family correspondence or recollections.

**Horace Joseph Rex** died for his country, for you and for me. Please pause a moment to remember him.

Lest We Forget.

## WORLD WAR I

*World War I lasted four years, from 4 August 1914 until 11 November 1918. It began after the assassination of the heir to the Austrian throne. The axis powers were Germany and Austria. Russia and France were the initial allies. When Germany invaded Belgium, Britain entered the war on the side of Russia and France.*

*The war was in Europe, the Western Front was in France and Belgium. The Eastern Front was Russia and Austria-Hungary. Africa was another front because of colonial possessions on that continent, and after Turkey entered the war on 1 November 1914, the Middle East became another theatre of war.*

*Australians generally thought of themselves as an integral part of the British Empire and the Australian Army and Navy were part of the Imperial Forces. In 1914, Australia's Prime Minister, Andrew Fisher, immediately promised Australian support for Britain 'to the last man and the last shilling.' The Australian population was less than five million. 324,000 Australians served overseas. 61,720 lost their lives. 155,000 were wounded. 4,044 became prisoners of war (397 died while captive).*

*The first Australian troops were sent to Egypt in 1915. The ANZACS – Australian and New Zealand Army Corps – were engaged in battle on the Gallipoli Peninsula against the Turks to control the Dardanelles' and open the way to Eastern Europe with their fateful landing on 25 April 1915.*

*The ANZACS were evacuated on 19-20 December 1915. The Gallipoli campaign resulted in the deaths of 7,600 Australians and the wounding of 19,000. Despite the defeat, the legend attached to the heroism, comradeship and valour of the soldiers remain a source of Australian pride and national identity.*



# ROLL OF HONOUR

## HORACE JOSEPH REX

**Rank:** Lieutenant

**Unit:** 1st Australian Machine Gun Company

**Service:** Australian Army

**Conflict:** First World War, 1914-1918

**Date of death:** 07 October 1917

**Place of death:** Belgium

**Age at death:** 21

**Place of association:** Braidwood, Australia

**Cemetery or memorial details:** Menin Gate Memorial,  
Ypres, Flanders, Belgium

**Source:** AWM145 Roll of Honour cards, 1914-1918 War,  
Army

**Location on the Roll of Honour:** Horace Joseph Rex's  
name is located at **panel 179** in the Commemorative Area  
at the Australian War Memorial

## **HORACE JOSEPH REX**

Following the onset of the Great War, the young New South Welshman, Horrie Rex started training with the 43<sup>rd</sup> Infantry. His diligence to duty was rewarded in August, 1915 when he attained the rank of lieutenant.

*Fearful of receiving the dreaded white feather through the post and itching to do his part, Horrie volunteered at Liverpool, NSW on July 25<sup>th</sup> 1916 to serve his King and Country.* He was immediately appointed 2<sup>nd</sup> lieutenant. In August 1916, he was attached to the 56<sup>th</sup> Battalion at its Goulburn Depot Camp. Special duties saw him at Cootamundra and Duntroon. Horrie embarked at Sydney for England with the 17<sup>th</sup> Reinforcements, 24<sup>th</sup> Infantry Battalion per HMAS "Argyllshire" on October 31<sup>st</sup> 1916. He was the ship's adjutant. The troop ships sailed via Dakar and Durban, South Africa.

After disembarking at Devonport on January 10<sup>th</sup> 1917, Horrie completed further training at Larkhill and on Salisbury Plains. He was transferred to the Machine Gun Corps in late February 1917. France welcomed him upon her deadly shores on April 19<sup>th</sup>. He was then assigned to the 1<sup>st</sup> Machine Gun Company on May 11<sup>th</sup> 1917. In late May, he was billeted behind the trenches in a small French village where he related the experience in a letter home. Horrie's promotion to lieutenant was confirmed on August 18<sup>th</sup> 1917. Life expectancy in the machine gun corps at the Front Line in Flanders was around three weeks.

Relief behind the lines was spent at the Chateau Segard south west of Ieper. Horrie would always ride his horse "Worrigal" over to see his brother, Fred who was attached to the Australian 9<sup>th</sup> Field Ambulance. He became engaged to one of the nurses there. Horrie wrote numerous letters home to his family. His last letter home told of the Battle of Polygon Wood in late September, 1917.

During the shelling of the Molenaarelsthoek front line trenches on October 7<sup>th</sup> 1917, Horrie tried to rescue his injured sergeant. Being a man of 6'4" in height and weighing about 16 stone, these machine gun post trenches were never high enough. Horrie was shot by a German sniper. Further shellfire was directed onto the post. His body was never recovered.

He is commemorated on Menin Gate Memorial, Ieper (Ypres), Belgium. After the war, this sergeant visited the Rex family in Braidwood and related the details of Horrie's dreadful death.

Lieutenant Horace Joseph Rex was born on 12 December 1895 at Wattle Grove, Braidwood, New South Wales. He was the third of seven children born to James and Ann (nee Canvin) Rex. After his education at St Bede's Catholic School, Horrie became the local hospital's secretary. Ironically, Horrie's fighting pedigree was first class on two fronts:

## **JOHN MERNAGH**

Horrie Rex was the second great grandson of John Mernagh who had fought the British throughout the Wicklow Hills of Ireland during the 1798 Irish Rebellion and its aftermath. Fearing John's continuing presence and possible mustering of around 25000 pikes, the British Government urgently despatched 30000 troops to Ireland. After two months, John was eventually captured in mid-February 1804. John was self-banished to New South Wales for life rather than face trial for sedition and murder, at the hands of the Irish authorities, arriving in February 1806 on board the "Tellicherry".

## **PATRICK J. H. FARRELL**

Horrie's great uncle was Brigadier General Dr. Patrick Joseph Hoshie Farrell. Patrick was born in Braidwood, New South Wales in mid-March, 1863. He was the eleventh of thirteen children born to Thomas and Ellen (nee Connell) Farrell. Unfortunately, Braidwood's Bush-ranging episodes of the 1860s had caused thirteen people to lose their lives. Due to the intimate connection with the bushrangers, his Irish parents chose Patrick to rid the family of this stigma. Money was raised and Patrick was sent overseas to be educated. He eventually obtained medical degrees from Edinburgh and Vienna.

Patrick saw considerable war service first in Mexico, then in the Boxer War in China. He commanded the first company of US troops that landed in the Philippine Islands on June 30<sup>th</sup> 1898. He received a citation for meritorious service under fire of the enemy. He was awarded the Silver Star medal and Medal of Valour for gallantry in action. He later became the Surgeon General of the United States Army of the Philippines.

Between 1910 -16, he was Professor of Military Medical Hygiene. When the USA entered the Great War, General Farrell went with his Division to France. He was in command of the Meuse-Argonne section of all hospitals and medical work of the American Army. At the end of the war, he was the Commanding Officer of the Advance Sector Hospitals in France.

How unusual for an Australian to be fighting in the American Expedition Force during WW1. His son, Brigadier Great Singer Farrell was on

General Macarthur's staff during the Pacific campaigns of WW2. He visited Braidwood, while on leave, during the war.



AUSTRALIAN WAR MEMORIAL

P03140.002

Goulburn, NSW. 1916. Group portrait of junior officers of the 56th Battalion. Back row, left to right: Lieutenant (Lt) W. J. Roseland, Lt Harold W. Otter, Second Lieutenant (2nd Lt) B. A. Cornwell, 2nd Lt A. H. Grimsley, 2nd Lt H. L. Cory and 2nd Lt G. W. Porteous. Front row: Lt C. McDowell, Lt A. A. Blackpool, Captain W. Gee, Lt Horace Joseph (Horrie) Rex, killed in action on 7 October 1917 and 2nd Lt A. Cotton. (Donor P. Mayberry)



1916:  
Egypt:  
Other  
Ranks.

**Letter from Lt H J Rex  
To his sister, Connie  
At Sea 27-11-1916  
Just left Durban**

My Dear Connie,

I have just a few leisure moments so thought that I would try and describe Durban to you.

We arrived there early on Friday morning. Of course everybody was up early to greet the Land. It was such a pretty sight that met the eye as we came on deck. There was the beach, then beyond this, the town which ran right back into the side of the hill. The main port looked so quaint hiding amongst the trees on the side of the hill, and so different from the ordinary Australian town. The houses were all more or less hidden by the trees and undergrowth.

The harbour tho' only a small one is very pretty. On one side, a huge bluff runs out to sea and is covered with glorious thick jungle or bush which is full of wee monkeys and looked very pretty with the morning sun on it.

Hundreds of Zulu kids came to welcome us and dance for pennies, and scramble for anything that may be thrown down. They looked so quaint with their black curly hair & huge white teeth.

At 10.30 we went for a Route March, and got back for Dinner. After this we marched to the centre of the Town and Dismissed.

All hands set out to explore the city. The Rickshaw Boys took our eyes. They are a scream and dress themselves up like Covered Horses etc. The Ones like horses have pieces of scarf sticking out of their mouths, and shy and prance like a Gee Gee if they see anything unusual. It was nothing to see about 60 lads (soldiers) in Rickshaws going round the Town for their lives. They are drawn by huge Zulu Blacks.

The heat was frightful so we had a bath and sallied forth to explore, and spent two hours motoring in the Country. It was glorious. Some of the road was beyond description. Lined with gorgeous hedges and undergrowth, growing wild. We passed lovely little villages etc. and the fields are beyond description. Each turn of the Road brought us some gorgeous view. Of course, all hands were sorry to go back to Tea.

That night we went to see the Sign of the Cross. It was good. After this we had supper and went home very satisfied with ourselves.

Next day, we explored the residential part of the City. The Knots live on the side of a lovely Hill, overlooking the Town. I am not going to try to describe their homes, they are sights for the gods. Each one is hidden in gorgeous grounds and have gardens beyond description. Kept by Kaffir Boys. Of course, they do not destroy the lovely native shrubs etc like we do.

The Ocean Beach is also Fine. So also the Zoo and Gardens. God there are millions of things that I'll tell you about when I come Home.

Left Durban with many Regrets on Sunday.

Hope you are all well. Regards to Mr & Mrs Higgins

Yours ever Horrie

I may tell you more later. Suddenly got lazy & tired. Can't write tonight.

Remember me to Kate Bourke & Mrs Harvey

Yours Horrie



**Letter written in England by Lt Horrie  
J Rex to his pregnant sister, Nell  
Mayberry.**

**17th Reinforcements  
24 th Battalion  
9 February 1917**

Dear Nell,

A few lines to let you know that I have got used to the cold weather and all the rest of it. Wrote home last Sunday so there is little news to tell you.

The School still goes merrily on and each day we cram more and more rubbish into our now too full heads. I often wish that I was your loyal Husband then perchance I could understand these damn Machine Guns better. However, I still console myself that there are many worse than me. In fact I got 10th highest score yesterday on the range when we fired our first shots of the Machine Guns. 600 shots a minute rattle out. The first time I shot frightened me. I only touched the button and before I took my finger off or rather before I could let go, which was almost as quick as lightning about 18 shots were off. Sort of makes you feel that this war is a serious thing.



AUSTRALIAN WAR MEMORIAL

P03140.001

### **HORACE JOSEPH REX**

*Studio portrait of Lieutenant (Lt) Horace Joseph (Horrie) Rex of Braidwood NSW, 1st Machine Gun Corps, wearing a militia uniform. He enlisted in Liverpool, NSW, on 25 July 1916 and was appointed Second Lieutenant and attached to the 56th Battalion. After training at Goulburn Depot, he travelled to Devonport, England, on board HMAT Argyllshire for further training, later being posted to the Machine Gun Corps and sent to France. During the shelling of the front line trenches at Molenaarelsthoek on 7 October 1917, Lt Rex was shot by a German sniper as he tried to rescue his injured sergeant. His body was never recovered, and he is commemorated on the Menin Gate Memorial in Ypres, Belgium.*

## Letter written in England by Lt Horrie J Rex to his pregnant sister, Nell Mayberry.

**17th Reinforcements  
24 th Battalion  
9 February 1917**

The cold weather still sticks to us. It is the coldest ever experienced in England. Many of the Australian Boys are dying in Salisbury Plains. Poor wretches .

To give you an example of it. Every morning your tooth brush is frozen hard and your towel is always frozen stiff. Needless to say we don't like getting out of bed. The days are not so bad but it seems funny to line amongst the snow every day and never see the ground. We have got to the stage now that if we don't see snow it is quite unusual, we sort of expect it.

Had my Photo taken yesterday with my big French Boots that weigh about 50 lbs and big waterproof French coat. I look something like a man going to the South Pole, will send you one.

All the Australian officers are going very soon. We have not had letters for two weeks. Every day we look out for the post only to be disappointed. Have not heard from Fred (brother). Wrote to him last week but suppose it has not arrived yet.

I do sincerely hope that you and Bill are both well and happy. You don't know how I envy you the bonny sun of NSW. We never see it here. Hope Bill keeps his eye in with the gun. I shall have some more Mayberry-Rex wars with the rabbits next year, I hope.

You can't guess how I miss the bunnies, the tennis, the GIRLS and a thousand other things dear to Australians. You know camp life here is very different to Goulburn. Other People don't make a fuss of you and all the rest of it, like they do out there. And as for girls, well they are out of the question.

We live the Hermit life here alright. Too cold to go out anyway.

Tomorrow is Saturday. We are all going skating. Have to do something to break the monotony.

Well I have but a few minutes to go back to the School.

Please convey to all at home and "Maybrook" my kindest.

Very Kindest wishes

Love Yours Horrie



## Letter written by Lt Horrie J Rex in France to his sister, Connie

**C/- Bank of NSW  
29 Threadneedle St,  
London**

**30 May 1917**

My dear Connie,

It seems quite a long time since I last wrote to you. Also since you honoured me with the latest gossip of Braidwood. The last Australian mail has been in a week now but my letters have not arrived, expect them this week.

We are still out in billets resting, before going back to the trenches. All the AIF are having a spell. So we can expect something hot next time.

Poor Australians and Canadians seem to get all the hard Jobs!

The weather is a perfect treat, really had no idea that France could be so nice. Every place you go is a perfect picture. But as I said in my last letter, the houses are not half as good as the English. The French people all seem to have very dirty habits especially these villagers around here. Feel quite sure that you could not get a bath here for love nor money.

They all keep their cow & goat also a nice garden. I was very amused to see an old dame leading home yesterday afternoon 3 cows & 2 goats. They never let the cows or horses run about like we do & you practically never see a fence of any description. Don't think it would act in Australia.

Charlie Sharpe from Braidwood (not Mountain Ash) is camped here in this village. He is a corporal in the First Battalion. He gave me some "Braidwood District News" newspapers the other day. They were OK I tell you. Was sorry that I did not make arrangements to have them sent to France but when leaving home they told us that they could not .....

Went for a glorious ride after dinner last night. **Cornwell** called & we went to see Eric Birks &

some of the other old Officers. By Jove it was a treat. The twilight is beyond description. It did not get dark until 9.45 pm and while I am at it, I might tell you that my horse "Worrigal" won a half mile sprint very easily. Birks & Cornie could not sight him, the old beggar bolted but thank Heaven I pulled him up after a long struggle. Hadn't to get somebody to hold his head like old Laddie - but very nearly. He takes some holding. First chance I get I'll have his Photo taken & send it to you. He is "Some horse." Skiter would be able to watch his shoulder beautifully on him. He prances & bucks all over the road but my 15st 6lbs stops him after a while.

On the way back we were jogging thro' a village and a man struck his head out of a window & roared out to me. Pulled up & found it was my old orderly that I had in the 24th. He said, "*I knowed yer voice, eard yer comin.*" He then came out and told me all his news in one breath - something like this -

*went up to the line, got hit, sent to Camiers to hospital - stayed 2 weeks - came back - met all the boys - had a good laugh at then cos' they thought "Old Tib" wasn't in the trenches,* (Pause for breath) *an 'ow are you Mr Rex - Gord I'm glad ter see yer - Oh I'm in the Snipers now - Good job - Oh, an did yer see [Mr Gee](#), - ow is he -* (another Pause for breath) - Then his went on for about 10 minutes before I could get a word in sideways - gradually then He told me all his story. I **was** glad to see him. He is a great old chap. Used to bringing horses up to Braidwood for the races. He is a combined trainer & ex jockey - but a grand old chap. He has 3 kids older than me. Dad may know him, his name is Robinson. He used to stable his nags at Craigs. - But Fancy the old beggar knowing my voice. - He used to rouse on me like fun if I went on Parade with the very least little thing dirty or out of order. He would say, "*Yer know Mr Rex , the boys will say - "Any way Old Tib is a rotten "Horderly" e don't look after is Hofficer ertall."*" Poor Old Tib was worse than Fred. He wouldn't leave a speck of dirt come within miles of you. Anyway he is coming over tonight to see me " and 'ave a long yarn ter yer" as he says. You might think his language rough but He is a brick - wish I could get him to the 1st Machine Gun Company.

All the Goulburn Officers are going to meet in A.... a big town near here on Saturday. So suppose all hands will have to tell their various experiences over again.

Ken Higgins is close by but I cannot get his exact address. Wish you would ask Mr Higgins for it.

Steve Dowell is only half a mile away. Am going to see him this week. He is a corporal in the 3rd Battn.

Beary Boyd & Leo Sullivan are about 10 miles way.

The 1st Division are holding a big Sports meeting next week and one event is a 3 mile cross country race for officers and as our CO is most anxious to win it, or rather for one of the 1st MGC Officers to win, He gets us out a 6am every morning to train. Then He gets us playing football and acting the goat generally every afternoon. Consequently we are feeling very fit & well. In fact, I don't really think I ever felt half as well as I do now. Nothing like good wholesome exercise for Young & Growing Lads.

Wish that you would remember me very kindly to Mr & Mrs Higgins & the Children. Also to Mrs Burke & Mrs Harvey. Oh & don't forget Maude Bell. Feel sure she will be glad to hear I haven't forgotten her.

If you should be writing to Clarice or Inez remember me also.

Don't think I'll bore you any more.

Hope you are all well & Happy.

Love to all Horrie



## Lieutenant Horrie Joseph Rex's last letter written to his Mother

### Belgium during WW1

24 September 1917

My Dear Mother,

I have half an hour to spare so will try to tell you of my first experiences in the Trenches. In my last letter I mentioned that I had been up during the night, this was to get ready so that when the actual Fight started we would know exactly where we were and all the rest of it. I might mention that the Artillery Pounding previous to the attack (5 days) was Terrific. Poor old Fritz must have expected us from this.

## Lieutenant Horrie Joseph Rex's last letter written to his Mother

### Belgium during WW1

24 September 1917

However, at last the hour came for us to taw our guns up & get them ready. Gee I was happy. I had looked forward to it for so long and there seemed so much ahead of us.

We got half way to our destination, darkness came, and with it the rain. So we trudged on and when we had to turn off to cross the shell holes to our trench, there should have been a track but of course, each day the ground is torn and split to pieces. In darkness and rain you will quite understand when I tell you that we got lost before we went 50 yards. Gee it was a bugger, all had very heavy loads on, nobody carrying less than 50 lbs & many with more.

So we pushed on through mud & slush and by some great good fortune struck an old tank which we knew to be near our destination. So we were home & dry as the Boys say and soon had our guns in position & ready for Action. Other Sections were not so lucky. Some were held up until daylight came, but were there in time for the Action.

No doubt you heard of the Australian Part in the Attack. They took all their objectives very easily, in fact, they complain that the Boche would not fight them. A Sgt in the 10<sup>th</sup> Bn with his men struck a strong Post and before they knew what was happening, the Huns were putting their hands up and crying for mercy. But he knocked the first one down himself and ordered his men to finish the rest - which they promptly did. Of course the action was crowded with hundreds of acts like this.

We took Glencorse Wood, Nonne Bosschen Wood & Polygon Wood. By gee it makes you smile when you call them woods. I cannot describe them to you, they are battered and torn & pounded until you would think that an earthquake had happened about every 10 yards. Only an occasional stump is left of what was formerly the Pride of some old French family and probably of the towns scattered about too.

It must make their hearts sore to see them now battered out of all recognition. On your map you will see a village & of course you go along thinking to yourself well I ought to soon come to this Place then suddenly you come to several heaps of broken brick and you at once

get a brain wave and discover that you are actually at your destination. If this village happens to be close to the trenches or where the trenches were once, you can bet your life that you will not be able to find even one solid brick let alone Churches, Post Offices etc as shown on your map. They have long since had millions of shells hurled at them, consequently are scattered all over the shop.

You will also be given instructions, perhaps, to take your guns up a certain road which was once the main road from one City to another. You can get along quite well until about a mile or so from the trenches, then your fun starts. You get into this shelled area or barrage as it is called. If you are lucky you perhaps have the stumps of the beautiful trees that grow on either side of the French Roads to guide you or perhaps there are still traces here & there of the cobble stones of the old road. So in this way you stumble on through the shell holes & eventually get to the Line. So you see finding your way about the Front area is not all cream & peaches even by day - by night it is a cow -

Well to go back to our Guns - All was ready & in a few minutes the Attack would start. It was almost day break and the dim forms of our infantry could be seen creeping forward from shell hole to shell hole towards the Hun line. Gee they looked fine in the mist crawling & occasionally running along with their bayonets fixed, and a great big fat smile on their faces & a determined look.

At last the "Zero Time" came, that is the time for the attack to start and about a million of our guns opened up like one also Machine Guns. Gee they did make a noise, & of course the Hun very quickly got his guns going too. You would think Hell had been let loose, the earth absolutely quivered & shook.

At the same Time as the Guns opened up, our infantry charged with fixed bayonets. Gee they looked fine. Charging thro' the smoke & mist, - then they got to the Hun trenches & started operations. We could see them using their bombs & bayonets here and there and then rush forward to the next Point where old Fritz was. Really I cannot describe the scene. It was all so grand and wonderful. All this time old Fritz was shelling Hell out of us but we were like kids on our first Railway Ride or a Sunday School Picnic. We wanted to see & hear everything. By the way you could not hear your own ears for the air.

Very soon our lads were lost in the smoke of the shells so we waited for further word which

very soon came in the shape of the slightly wounded men who were knocked out in the first few minutes. Then from this, on they kept coming back & so we got news of the Gallant Anzacs & their doings. After the long rest they made the attack very willing in fact were

waiting for everybody else as the Time came for them to go still further forward.

About half an hour after the attack started, the Hun prisoners started to troop back, sometimes escorted by our lads but more often by themselves, - they were quite happy to be with us. But of course we soon made use of them, and got them carrying our wounded lads down to the dressing station & doing other small jobs then they took them to the "Bird Cage." One lad was very funny, he said to one of our Anzacs, "I want to be in England where shells won't worry me by tonight, so get a move on." It is strange how many Huns can speak English.

A Hun officer was being walked down with some others of his breed, when an Anzac youth said, "Come on, Hook your frame onto this stretcher." The boche officer said, "We do not let your prisoners carry our wounded." The Anzac stood with feet apart and leant on his rifle and said, "Hook, onto it you b(astard) liar or I'll dot you." So his worship Lieut Von so & so grabbed the stretcher & carried on without further argument.

Hundreds of such things happened but what amused me was a Lance Corporal of our lot who was buried by a shell. He has a big mouth & a very cheerful youth, always smiling. Anyway, we soon dug him out. As soon as his head was clear, a big grin came over his dial & instead of saying hurry up & get me out, he looked around & said, "Did they get my Primus Stove?" The poor lad was not worrying about himself and whether he was hurt or not. Evidently as Mrs Gardner would say, "His eyes are bigger than his belly."

I am afraid that this will bore you so had better stop soon but if you remind me I'll tell you my part in the show when I see you . We were very busy people 'cos old Fritz would insist on trying to get back his lost ground, but failed horribly. Our Artillery absolutely sent over millions of shells, in fact, a German prisoner

said that they were absolutely impossible to stand up again.

Our Units have been praised by all hands for the wonderful work we did & the casualties we caused. They have a new way now of using us which is a great success.

For the 5 days & nights that we were up, we got very little peace so you can understand how we appreciated a bath & change of clothes. We had clean socks & were able to shave in the Trenches. So that was a big help, also had grand rations.

I enjoyed the Push very much, in fact I find war not so frightful. After all, I was prepared for much worse.

Going back tonight for a few days. Then we have a good rest for a few days until we return to give him more worry.

There are millions of things I would love to tell you but if they got to the Huns hands they would be valuable so you must be satisfied with what little I have told you.

One thing I really want to impress on you is how silly it is to worry. I don't think a Hun could hit me if he threw a dish of wheat from 10 yards.

The Goulburn Boys are in the Line now, but things are very quiet. Ginity did not take Part in the attack. He is up there now I think.

I like being a Real Soldier, it is grand, the glorious uncertainty of the battle and the excitement is grand. Of course ones hand does not shake when he puts his hand out on Pay day after being in the Line.

Hope to see Fred soon, also that you are all well & happy.

Bye bye Tons of Love

Your Very Happy Little Son

Horrie

PS Letters just in. One from you, Connie, Blanche & Anna

Thanks. Will answer later

H



## Extract from 1<sup>st</sup> Machine Gun Company Diary AIF

(Diary held in Australian War Memorial Canberra)

Molenaarelstoek, south of Zonnebeke near Ieper, Belgium

**5/10/1917**

.... Enemy airmen flying low all along our lines. Our airmen declined to fight though they were about in large numbers. Our men were very disappointed at poor showing of our airmen and very apparent superiority of the enemy. ... Enemy counter attacked but did not pass barrage.

**6/10/1917**

... Fine then showers on and off all day. Enemy airmen again had the sky to themselves over our forward positions firing down on troops. ... Casualties since Zero 1 Officer 34 Other Ranks.

**7/10/1917**

Received orders to be ready to support a forthcoming attack by bringing machine gun fire to bear on targets in E19 A & B. ... From 0700 to 1100, enemy aeroplanes flew low, in one case, only 300 feet from the ground. A large number of our machines were in the air but there was no fighting. Shortly after 1100, enemy shelled rear area with heavy high explosives and did considerable damage to roads, pack trains etc. Winter time was taken into use and clocks were put back one hour. At 1600 enemy again shelled roads in rear heavily. Weather very cold and wet towards evening. S.O.S. shown all along the front at 1800 but there was no attack on our front. Lieutenant Rex was killed .....

*Braidwood Review, October 30<sup>th</sup> 1917*

*Another local name has to be added to the lengthy roll of honour, Lieutenant Horace Rex, was 22 years of age, he passed his examination for commission while yet only 18 years old. A smart officer, he was appointed as one of the instructors in the camps which were called into existence in connection with Mr Hugh's conscription scheme. In this capacity he did excellent service in Goulburn, Cootamundra, the Military College, and in the Sydney camps.*

*Under military regulations he was not properly entitled to go the front with his commissions until he had reached 23 years of age, he was so keen on going, however, that he threatened to resign and go as a private if he were debarred as an officer.*

*Eventually the military authorities agreed to his insistent requests, and he left Australia at the beginning of the year for the front as a member of the 24<sup>th</sup> Battalion. Recently he transferred to the machine gun section, and it was in that capacity he lost his life.*

*Prior to enlisting Lieutenant Rex was secretary to the P.P. Board in Braidwood, and for some time Secretary to the Hospital. In both positions he did very fine service, he was also highly esteemed by those with whom he came into contact.*

*Only about ten days ago his parents received a cable from him to say that both he and his brother, who is also fighting in France, were well.*

*This was probably when he was leaving England to go into the firing line, the news of his death came as a severe shock to his parents.*

*It is the loss of young men that brings home to one the stern realities of war.*

*Braidwood Letters from the Front, by Roslyn Maddrell*





AUSTRALIAN WAR MEMORIAL

ARTV00122

*WHITE FEATHER:* Depicts a woman, accompanied by her maid and son, watching stoically as her husband marches off to war. She knows that he is fighting for her, their son and their country and she will not stand in his way. The text takes a strong stance, instructing British women to send their husbands off to war. Coinciding with poster campaigns such as this was the white feather campaign, in which women gave feathers to men in order to shame them into enlisting. The campaign was very effective and spread to other nations in the British Commonwealth. In the wake of the socially-divisive conscription campaigns in Australia, feelings were extremely bitter and strong against males not in uniform who gave the outward appearance of being within the 19-44 age group and physically able to serve. In those times, a white feather was considered the mark of a coward and the ultimate insult. These emblems of disgust were sent in the mail, or even handed out personally in the street to those males not in uniform who the instigator considered should be serving in the AIF. Some of the recipients of these odious emblems were, in fact, medically unfit, engaged in essential war work, or even discharged returned soldiers who had already served their country well.

To assist men in avoiding unwarranted indignity and scorn, or receiving a white feather, it was decided to issue every one who submitted his name to the voluntary enlistment ballot, whether or not his name was drawn, with an attractive badge to wear on his civilian clothing. This was to prove that the wearer was not shirking his responsibility to the nation in relation to service in the AIF.



# AUSTRALIAN IMPERIAL FORCE

## Attestation Paper of Persons Enlisted for Service Abroad.

No. *2nd Lieut*

Name REX *Horace Joseph*  
Unit 24, BMT/7, REINF  
Joined on 25. 7. 16 *B.G. Corps.*

### Questions to be put to the Person Enlisting before Attestation.

1. What is your Name? ..... *Horace Joseph Rex*
2. In or near what Parish or Town were you born? .....  
     2. In the Parish of *Braidwood* ..... in or  
     near the Town of *Braidwood* .....  
     in the County of *St Vincent* .....
3. Are you a natural born British Subject or a Naturalized British Subject? (N.B.—If the latter, papers to be shown.) ..... *Natural Born*
4. What is your age? ..... *20 yrs. 10 months*
5. What is your trade or calling? ..... *Electrician*
6. Are you, or have you been, an Apprentice? If so, where, to whom, and for what period? ..... *No*
7. Are you married? ..... *No*
8. Who is your next of kin? (Address to be stated) ..... *(Father) JAMES REX Braidwood NSW*
9. Have you ever been convicted by the Civil Power? ..... *No*
10. Have you ever been discharged from any part of His Majesty's Forces, with Ignominy, or as Incurable and Worthless, or on account of Conviction of Felony, or of a Sentence of Penal Servitude, or have you been dismissed with Disgrace from the Navy? ..... *No*
11. Do you now belong to, or have you ever served in, His Majesty's Army, the Marines, the Militia, the Militia Reserve, the Territorial Force, Royal Navy, or Colonial Forces? If so, state which, and if not now serving, state cause of discharge ..... *4 yrs. Volunteer Force, 5 yrs Militia and 1 year Royal Naval Reserve (Pro. Lieut 3rd Inf)*
12. Have you stated the whole, if any, of your previous service? ..... *Yes*
13. Have you ever been rejected as unfit for His Majesty's Service? If so, on what grounds? ..... *No*
14. Do you understand that no Separation Allowance will be issued in respect of your service beyond an amount which together with Pay would reach eight shillings per day? ..... *Yes*
15. Are you prepared to undergo inoculation against smallpox and enteric fever? ..... *Yes*

I, *Horace Joseph Rex*, do solemnly declare that the above answers made by me to the above questions are true, and I am willing and hereby voluntarily agree to serve in the Military Forces of the Commonwealth of Australia within or beyond the limits of the Commonwealth.

\*And I further agree to allot not less than two-fifths of the pay payable to me from time to time during my service for the support of my wife three-fifths wife and children

Date *25th Oct. 1916* Signature of person enlisted *H. J. Rex*

\*This clause to be amended where necessary and should be struck out in the case of unmarried men or widowers without children under 18 years of age.

Transferred to

D 41108 X

# AUSTRALIAN IMPERIAL FORCE.

No. 2nd Lt

Rank Lieut. Name REX A.J.

Unit Conf shows 1st M.G. Coy late 24th Bde

Casualty Killed in action 7-10-17  
no go shows date of death 7/10/17

*consequence  
of date lost 37.*



*D. No. 610*

DATE	A.F. B. 103 Received	PURPORT.	A.F. B. 2090A Received,	REF. NO.
OCT 25 1917	M.G. 2	ADVISED, KILLED IN ACTION, 7/10/17		2/21/19
22 " 17		Gov Gen adv		
30 12 17		COPY MADE FOR WAR PENSIONS		
		"Will" to D.P.M. 2 M.D. Location of will in 23/1039		
		CONFIRMATION OF		
		6.2.1939 vide 9/245 D <sup>d</sup> 30/10/17		
10 11 18	M.G. 2	Advised date of death, 7/10/17		
30 1 18		Pensions advised re. date. Vide Statement No. 139		
20 2 18	M.G. 2	Advised date of death 7/10/17		
26 3 18		Pensions advised re. date. Vide Statement No. 152		
27 3 18		"Will" to D.P.M. 2 M.D. 1127/210 Locations only.		
30 4 18		PERSONAL EFFECTS EX. [illegible]		
5 7 18		[illegible]		
22 8 18		PERSONAL EFFECTS [illegible]		
11 11 19		Form of Com. Received 2/11/19 B.R.M. No 351970		
		Circular B.R.M. 46/1368 & Booklet -- copies despatched 12.1.21		
29/4/21		BRITISH WAR MEDAL to Comdt [illegible] M.D.B.R.M. 53/608 329		

WAR HISTORY INDEX

Australian



Military Forces

C.M. Form A. 22  
(Revised 1.7.14)

20

12/4/1915

Application for a Commission in the *Australian Imperial Forces*

No.	Particulars.					
1.	Surname ... } Other names (in full) }	<p>REX H. ORACE JOSEPH</p>				
2.	Educational Qualifications <small>(Certificate to be attached for notation at District Head-quarters.)</small>	Educated Sup. Pub School Braidwood.				
3.	Military Qualifications (previous Military Service, if any, to be stated) <small>(Attention is directed to third sub-para. of C.M. Regulation 66. Present rank and corps to be stated.)</small>	4 years voluntary cadet service. Compulsory service with Senior Cadets and Militia Forces. 25 <sup>th</sup> Lt. H 33 <sup>rd</sup> Infantry.				
4.	Date on which applicant qualified at a competitive examination for first appointment as 2nd Lieutenant (U.T. Regulation 132) ...	June 19 <sup>th</sup> 1915.				
5.	Present Civil Employment ...	None.				
6.	Date of Birth and Age ... <small>(Certificate of Birth or Statutory Declaration to be attached for notation at District Head-quarters.)</small>	<table border="1"> <tr> <th>Date of Birth.</th> <th>Age.</th> </tr> <tr> <td>Dec 12<sup>th</sup> 1895</td> <td>19 Years 11<sup>1/2</sup> Months.</td> </tr> </table>	Date of Birth.	Age.	Dec 12 <sup>th</sup> 1895	19 Years 11 <sup>1/2</sup> Months.
Date of Birth.	Age.					
Dec 12 <sup>th</sup> 1895	19 Years 11 <sup>1/2</sup> Months.					
7.	If a British Subject or a Naturalized British Subject ... <small>(In the case of the latter, date and place of Naturalization to be stated.)</small>	British Subject.				
8.	Married or Single ...	Single				
9.	Postal Address ...	Braidwood. <span style="float: right;">Battalion Area H 33<sup>rd</sup> (Wellwood) Inf.</span>				
10.	Next of Kin ...	James Rex Braidwood (Father)				

Date 26<sup>th</sup> Nov 1915 (Signature of Applicant) *H. J. Rex*

NOTE.—Candidates for Commissions in the Permanent Forces are required to attach a satisfactory certificate of moral character, or, if they are serving in the Permanent or Citizen Forces, to be recommended by their Commanding Officer. They are also to state on the back of this form the subjects in which they desire to be examined in Part II., and where exemptions are claimed for educational subjects, the authority for same is to be stated, and where necessary to be supported by certificate.

MEDICAL CERTIFICATE

In the cases of Candidates for Commissions in the Permanent Forces, Proceedings of Medical Board, in accordance with instructions contained in "Standing Orders for the Army Medical Services," will be substituted for this Certificate; such Board, however, will not be assembled until after the nomination of the Candidate to undergo examination has been approved by the Military Board of Administration.

I, *H. J. Whitman* do hereby certify to the correctness of the following particulars respecting the above-named applicant. I further certify that the applicant is not ruptured, has not been operated on for Hernia, and is capable of bearing the fatigue incident to the performance of military duty.

Height 6ft. 1. Weight 142  
Chest Measurement 40in. Eyesight normal  
Signature of the Examining Medical Officer } *H. J. Whitman Capt*

RECOMMENDATION AND CERTIFICATE OF COMMANDING OFFICER  
(Not required in the cases of Candidates for Commissions in the Permanent Forces)

I recommend that the candidate above-named be appointed a \_\_\_\_\_ in the Corps under my command, and I certify:—  
1. That such appointment will be within the authorized establishment for the current year.  
2. †(a) That the provisions of U.T. Reg. 33 have been fully complied with, or  
†(b) That the provisions of U.T. Reg. 132 have been fully complied with.  
(c) That all candidates higher in order of merit, by competitive examination, have been absorbed.

On appointment the candidate will be posted to \_\_\_\_\_ Squadron, Battery, or Coy., &c.

Date \_\_\_\_\_ Commanding \_\_\_\_\_ Regt. or Corps.

RECOMMENDATION OF DISTRICT COMMANDANT

*Recommended, Candidate considered suitable*

Date \_\_\_\_\_ Commandant 2nd Military District.

† Sub-para. not applicable to be struck out.  
N.B.—Record of War Service (if any) to be shown on back of Form.  
Seniority of Candidates as determined by competitive examination to be stated when two or more applications are forwarded on the same date.

## FIELD SERVICE.

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

REGIMENT or CORPS } 1st. Aust. Machine Gun Coy. Squadron, Troop, Battery or Company } Late 24th. Battalion. AIF.

Rank LIEUTENANT

Name REX. Horace Joseph

By whom reported Commanding Officer 1st. Aust. Machine Gun Coy.

Date of Death 7th. October 1917.

Place or Hospital Belgium

Cause of Death Killed in action

Place of Burial Particulars not yet received

State whether he leaves a will or not. } Will not yet received

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

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

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

*G. S. Spading*  
2/LIEUT.  
Officer I/C. Records.

Station and Date ANZAC SECTION. 3RD. ECHELON. G.H.Q.  
British Expeditionary Force.  
4th. December 1917 .



COPY. OF. "D". 16.

Lieut. H. J. REX., 1st Machine Gun Coy., A.I.F.  
Killed in Action. 7-10-17. 21687

Lieut Rex was killed on the evening of the 7th of October 1917.

We were standing together during a counter attack by the Fritz. There was a considerable barrage on at the time. It was a small shell "whiz bang" which killed him; one piece went through his chest just about the heart, another piece broke the wrist (left) and there were smaller pieces in various parts of his body. He was killed instantly; he never moved after being hit. He was buried at 2.L.80.15 Hazebrouck 501.100.000 a few yards from where he was killed, and a cross was erected there. The Boches occupied that piece of country afterwards.

C.E. Cozier Sgt.  
1st Aust M.G. Coy.

To open this letter cut along this edge.

E. McK.

O. H. M. S.

13th November, 1919.

Sir,

your son, the late Lieutenant H. J. Rex, 1st Australian Machine Gun Co., on the evening of the 7th October, 1917, he was killed in action being instantaneous. He was buried at Hazebrouck, France, - a few yards from where he fell, a cross being erected over his grave.

In all cases where members of the Australian Imperial Force have been buried in isolated graves their remains will be exhumed and re-interred in the nearest military cemetery. This work is carried out with every measure of care in the presence of a Chaplain.  
Officer in Charge, Base Records,  
Victoria Barracks, Melbourne.

James Rex, Esq.,  
BRAIDWOOD,  
New South Wales.

Court House, Braidwood, N S Wales.

20th November 1917.

The Officer in charge,

District Headquarters,

2nd Military District,

Victoria Barracks, Sydney.

Sir,

With reference to the death of 2nd Lieutenant  
H J Rex, 1st Machine Gun Co, late 24th Battalion, A I F,  
of which his Father was advised from the A A G's Office,  
No 1751, of 2nd Novr instant:

I have the honor to request that a copy of  
Military Certificate of Death be forwarded me, at the  
request of the Father, in connection with Probate of the  
Will sought to be obtained.

Yours obediently,



District Registrar of Probates.



Forwarded direct to

The Officer I/O Base Records,

(Captain J McLean)

Victoria Barracks, Melbourne, Vic.

*n/c*  
FORMAL ACKmt.  
SENT *26.11.17*

*Quinn Morgan  
27/11*

AUSTRALIAN IMPERIAL FORCE.

RECORD OF OFFICERS' SERVICES.

Rank and Name 2nd Lieut. REX H.J.  
 Staff or Unit 24th Battalion 17th Reinfts. M.O. 558/6  
 Date of Appointment and Gazette 25th July 1916 - C.G.O.C.  
 Promotion (date and Gazette) \_\_\_\_\_  
 Left Australia in Transport AD "Argyllshire" on 31st Oct. 1916.

Record subsequent to embarkation :-

28.2.17 Transfer to N.Y. Corps. - M.O. 214/1917. AD 105/35

Australian Imperial Force.

KIT STORE.



110, GREYHOUND ROAD,  
HAMMERSMITH, LONDON,  
W. 6.

TELEPHONES: HAMMERSMITH 1900, 1901.  
TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS: "AIFKITS."

Inventory of Effects of - The Late. Lieut. H.J. Rex, 1st M.G. Coy. A.I.F.

Forwarded to - The Secretary,  
Defence Department,  
MELBOURNE.

(Father).  
Mr. James Rex,  
Braidwood,  
New South Wales.

N.B. Will in bank of New South Wales, Braidwood, New South Wales.

EX. C.S.A. 2/11/17.

**EURIPIDES**

ONE VALISE (Sealed) Containing:-

- 2 Wallets, Letters, Postcards, Socks, Handkerchiefs, Ties, Collars,
- 2 Books (Fragments of France), 2 Towels, 1 Pr. Gloves, 1 Muffler, 2
- Suits Pyjamas, 2 Singlets, 1 Shirt, 1 Pr. Underpants, 1 "Sam Browne"
- Belt, 1 Pr. Boots, 1 Pr. Leggings, 1 Safety Razor, 2 Shaving Brushes,
- 1 Brush, 2 Knife, Keys and Chain, 1 Whistle & Lanyard, 2 Razor Straps,
- 1 Pr. Spurs, 1 Belt, 1 Cap, 1 Fleece Lining, 2 S.D. Tunic, 1 Pr. Slacks,
- Rosary Beads, 1 Kit Bag.

No. of Package DN 26975 in case no 575.

Checked by

In Memory of  
Lieutenant

## Horace Joseph Rex

1st Coy., Australian Machine Gun Corps who died on 07 October 1917 Age 21

Son of James and Annie Rex (nee Carvth), of Wattle Grove, Braidwood, New South Wales.

Remembered with Honour  
Ypres (Menin Gate) Memorial



Commemorated in perpetuity by  
the Commonwealth War Graves Commission



AUSTRALIAN WAR MEMORIAL

E04612

*YPRES, Belgium 25 October, 1917: Australians on the way to take up a front line position in the Ypres Sector. The ruins of Ypres, including the Cloth Hall, can be seen in the background. During the First World War the charming town was reduced to a heap of rubble. Ypres was almost entirely destroyed by four years of war. The citizens of Ypres rebuilt their city with respect for the past. (Photographer: Frank Hurley).*



Ypres, Belgium, 1914 and inset, as it is today. Ypres before, during and after the devastation of WWI. Every evening at 8 pm precisely, the 'Last Post' has been sounded since 1928 under the imposing arches of the Menin Gate, in memory of the hundreds of thousands soldiers of the then British Empire and Allied Forces who fell in the Ypres Salient during the First World War. The Gate, shaped like a Roman triumphal arch, displays the names of 54,896 soldiers of the then British Empire missing in action.

## Acknowledgements

Everybody responded enthusiastically to the idea of capturing the information about Braidwood's 88 World War I veterans who lost their lives. The Braidwood RSL Sub Branch is most grateful for the support they received in carrying out this task and would like to acknowledge those of whom we are aware: Karen, Chris and Renee Nelson, Roslyn Maddrell, Karen Shea, Jill Clarke, Rod McClure, Ben and Meaghan Frohling, Diane McGrath, Us On Mondays Quilting Group, Len Mutton & Co and local shopkeepers for their World War I window displays.

Thank you to the students and teachers of Braidwood Central School and St. Bedes School who have embraced these soldiers and have honoured their memories on Anzac Day 2015.

The Braidwood RSL Sub Branch raised a good proportion of the funds for the cost of producing these booklets. The efforts of the members of the sub branch involved are very much appreciated. This money was augmented by welcome funding from the Federal Government through the ANZAC Centenary Local Grants Program and the Braidwood Community Bank.

To all those who helped in any way, many thanks. Your efforts have ensured we remember these Braidwood and District Veterans well.

**Back Cover:** Peace Day, 11th November 1918, Wallace Street, Braidwood.

*"Wild day in Braidwood: When Braidwood woke up on Tuesday morning to find the 'glad tidings of great joy' awaiting it that Germany had signed the armistice and the frightful carnage of the past four years or so had come to an end it simply went mad with delight. No other words could adequately describe the excitement that followed."* "Braidwood Letters from the Front" by Roslyn Maddrell.

# ROLL OF HONOUR

Alley, Clair Underwood  
Archer, Fred  
Backhouse, Victor John  
Barnett, Frederick George  
Barry, Charles Louis  
Beatty, Walter Cusack  
Bell, John Henry Edward  
Black, George Scott  
Bruce, Thomas Fraser  
Byrne, Cecil John  
Callan, William Henry  
Catlin, Robert Henry  
Clarke, Lester Thomas  
Cook, Thomas John  
Crandell, Christopher George  
Cregan, Clarence Theodore Augustus  
Cullen, Henry Thomas  
Davis, John Henry  
Davis, Oscar Raymond Stanley  
Dawson, Edric Athol  
Dayball, Arthur Joseph  
Dempsey, Charles Frederick  
Dempsey, Charles  
Dowell, Frederick Robert  
Feeney, William  
Fisher, Osborne  
Flack, John Foster  
Garnett, Henry James  
Geelan, Robert Michael  
Gosling, Fred  
Gough, James  
Green, Francis Henry  
Healy, Myrtle James  
Howard, John Alexander  
Huggett, William  
Hunt, Frederick William  
Hunt, John  
Hush, Percy Alfred  
Hush, Thomas  
Hush, Austin Septimus  
Innes, Henry George  
Kelly, Herbert Albert  
Kemp, Leslie Smith  
Keyte, Robert  
Knight, Charles Oliver  
Lee, Thomas James  
Lennon, James  
Lupton, Spencer  
Lynch, James Joseph  
Matthews, Francis  
McCool, Francis Leslie Neil  
McDonald, Alexander Joseph  
McLean, Donald  
McRae, Finley Arnold  
Meade, Arthur Stuart  
Merton, Thomas David  
Montgomery, Stanley  
Moore, William  
Newberry, Alwyn (Alwin) Horace James  
O'Brien, Thomas Daniel  
O'Reilly, John  
Pooley, Edward  
Rex, Horace Joseph  
Riley, Frank  
Roberts, Frederick Bede  
Robinson, William James  
Rodgers, Albert  
Seidel, Alfred George  
Seidel, Henry Edward  
Sharpe, George Lyle  
Sharpe, Reginald  
Sherman, Edgar Robert  
Sherman, Percy Frederick  
Simmons, George  
Smith (Greenwood), George  
Spicer, William Henry  
Steele, Alexander Norman  
Stein, Daniel Godfrey  
Stewart, David Walter  
Styles, Reginald Lucian  
Torpy, Patrick Edward  
Torpy, Thomas Patrick  
Walker, William Albert  
Watt, James  
Watt, Oscar Harold McClure  
White, Alister  
Whitelaw, Thomas Philip  
Wilson, Samuel Charles

Lest We Forget