1. Overview of the series

Gallipoli (Glendyn Ivin, 2015) is a seven-part mini-series about the Australian and New Zealand experience of the Gallipoli campaign in 1915 — the campaign that contributed so strongly to the national identity of the three nations.

As dawn breaks on April 25, 1915, Anzac troops go into battle on the beaches of the Gallipoli peninsula in Turkey. Although they fight heroically in a chaotic and confusing battle, the landing is ultimately a disaster. It will be the start of an eight-month stalemate where thousands will lose their lives.

Living in the trenches amongst the dysentery, flies and mud, Thomas “Tolly” Johnson, 17, learns what it means to be a young man in war. Having lied about his age to enlist with his brother Bevan, Tolly’s fears mount that he will be killed on the peninsula when he is thrust into the brutal battles at Gallipoli.

General Sir Ian Hamilton, commander of the Gallipoli campaign, optimistically clings to the belief that he can break the stalemate at Anzac and Helles and take the peninsula. When his battles at Lone Pine, Chunuk Bair, Suvla Bay and The Nek result in catastrophic losses and further stalemates along the coastline, Hamilton,
refusing to acknowledge defeat, requests another 95,000 men.

The flamboyant and outspoken British journalist Ellis Ashmead-Bartlett becomes deeply concerned about Hamilton’s campaign and the incompetence of the British command, and does his best to get the truth back to London.

When the military censor intercepts his letters and reports criticising the campaign, Ashmead-Bartlett becomes even more determined to alert the British Prime Minister to the catastrophe unfolding at Gallipoli. He finds an ally in Australian correspondent Keith Murdoch and together they carry out their plan to end the stalemate at Gallipoli.

2. Curriculum applicability

Gallipoli is suitable as a classroom resource for middle and upper secondary students, especially for:

**Australian History Year 9**
- Depth Study: World War 1 — The places where Australians fought and the nature of warfare during World War I, including the Gallipoli campaign

**English Year 9 and 10**
- Analyse and evaluate how people, cultures, places, events, objects and concepts are represented in texts, including media texts, through language, structural and/or visual choices.

**Media Arts Year 9 and 10**
- Evaluate how genre and media conventions and technical and symbolic elements are manipulated to make representations and meaning.
- Evaluate how social, institutional and ethical issues influence the making and use of media artworks.

The seven episodes are:

1 FIRST DAY: As dawn breaks on April 25, 1915, seventeen-year-old Thomas “Tolly” Johnson lands with the Anzac troops at Gallipoli and finds himself in a chaotic, brutal battle for the Turkish heights.

2 MY FRIEND THE ENEMY: When the Turks launch a massive attack, Tolly risks his life by charging a machine gun to protect his brother Bevan.

3 A MAN ALONE: In an attack on a Turkish position in the hills, Tolly is shot in the chest and evacuated to the beach.

4 THE DEEPER SCAR: Tolly recovers from his injuries and reluctantly returns to the front line at Gallipoli where he volunteers for sniper duty.

5 THE BREAKOUT: In August, General Hamilton coordinates a complicated series of feints and attacks in a final push to take the Gallipoli peninsula.

6 IF ONLY: After the failure of the August offensive, British journalist Ellis Ashmead-Bartlett breaks the military censorship agreement, forcing London to finally intervene in the Gallipoli campaign.

7 THE EARTH ABIDES: Tolly volunteers to stay behind and man the trenches as the British commanders begin the dangerous task of evacuating tens of thousands of troops from Gallipoli.
3. Before watching the film

We all know things about Gallipoli — but whether what we know or think we know is accurate is a different matter. There are many myths and misconceptions about Gallipoli, and especially the events of the first day.

Here is a quiz. It is just to test what you know and do not know about the landing at Gallipoli. Don’t worry if you do not know some answers, or if you think your answer might be wrong.

Come back and take the question again when you have finished watching Episode 1 — see if any of your knowledge and ideas have changed.

### THE LANDING AT GALLIPOLI

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>ANSWERS</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1</td>
<td>Where is Gallipoli? (Which country?)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2</td>
<td>Who were the main nations fighting there during World War I?</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3</td>
<td>When did the Gallipoli invasion or landing happen? (Year, date, time)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4</td>
<td>What was this landing designed to achieve? (Objective)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5</td>
<td>What sort of people were the Australian soldiers? (Your main image - e.g. age, background, occupation, physical characteristics, State, married or single, city or country, religion, etc.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6</td>
<td>Who landed there? (Nation/s)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7</td>
<td>Where did they land? (Place/s)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8</td>
<td>Did the Australians land in the correct place?</td>
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<tr>
<td>9</td>
<td>Did soldiers land at any other place as well at about the same time?</td>
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<tr>
<td>10</td>
<td>Was the area well defended?</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>11</td>
<td>Which of these weapons did the enemy have at Gallipoli: Artillery, Barbed wire, Machine gun, Tanks, Hand grenades or bombs, Gas, Aeroplanes, Rifles/bayonets</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Just do the best you can. You will have a chance to change any answers later if you want to.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>THE LANDING AT GALLIPOLI</th>
<th>ANSWERS</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>12: Which of these weapons did the Allies have at Gallipoli: Artillery, Barbed wire, Machine guns, Tanks, Hand grenades or bombs, Gas, Aeroplanes, Rifles/bayonets</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>13: What is your image of the British officers?</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>14: What is your image of the Australian officers?</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>15: What is your image of the Turkish officers?</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>16: What was the nature of the fighting?</td>
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<tr>
<td>17: Were the Australian soldiers good fighters?</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>18: Were the Turkish soldiers good fighters?</td>
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<tr>
<td>19: Was there bloody fighting on the beach?</td>
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<tr>
<td>20: How many Australians died on that first day?</td>
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<tr>
<td>21: Did the terrain help or hinder the landing?</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>22: Did the Anzacs succeed or fail on that day?</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>23: Was the landing well planned?</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>24: Which country suffered the highest casualties at the landing?</td>
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<tr>
<td>25: How long did the Gallipoli campaign last? (Months from start and finish)</td>
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<tr>
<td>26: Was the landing at Gallipoli important for Australian national identity? Explain your ideas.</td>
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</tbody>
</table>
4. Background information (1)

To understand the series you need to have some background information. Look at the following information before you watch the first episode. There are three key questions you need to be able to answer from this information:

1. Why were the Allies fighting the Ottomans (Turks) at Gallipoli?

2. Why were Australian troops involved?

3. What was the role which the Australians and New Zealanders had in the invasion on 25 April 1915?

A. ALLIES AND ENEMIES

MAP 1: In August 1914 British, French and Belgian troops were fighting Germans on the Western Front after the Germans had invaded France through Belgium and Luxembourg. By early 1915 the war had bogged down in static trench warfare. Casualties were high, with no prospect of either side advancing against their enemy. The situation was similar on the Eastern Front where Russia was fighting Germany and Austria-Hungary.

MAP 2: (see map following page) A British politician, Winston Churchill, was the First Lord of the Admiralty (the naval minister in government). He thought that an alternative strategy might just change the stalemate in Europe.

The Ottoman Empire (Turkey) had entered the war in October 1914 in support of Germany. Churchill read reports from the British Ambassador to Constantinople (now Istanbul) that said if an Allied fleet could shell Constantinople then the Turkish government might collapse and ask for peace. This would enable grain from Russia to be sent to the Allies from the port of Sevastopol in the Crimea area of Russia, and allow Allied military supplies to be sent to the struggling Russian forces on the Eastern Front against Germany and Austria-Hungary. Churchill and his advisers also thought that if Constantinople fell Bulgaria would join the Allies and add to the forces fighting Germany and Austria-Hungary.
4. Look at Map 2. The Allies controlled the Mediterranean Sea, the Ottomans controlled the Black Sea. How would an Allied fleet pass from the Mediterranean Sea (or the Aegean Sea) to the Black Sea?

B. A NAVAL CAMPAIGN

MAP 3: The Ottomans controlled the narrow Dardanelles Strait that separated the Aegean and Mediterranean Seas from the Marmara and the Black Sea.

5. Look at Map 3 showing the Ottoman defences of this area. Describe how they were defending the Strait.

Allied military planners advised that the only way to take and open the Strait for an Allied fleet to sail through was a joint land and sea attack on the defences. Churchill ordered only a sea attack.
The British plan was to send a naval squadron through the Dardanelles Strait that separated Europe from Asia, into the Sea of Marmara and then to shell the Turkish capital – Constantinople.

The Turkish laid sea mines near 'The Narrows', a natural funnel just one kilometre wide in the Strait. Forts and mobile artillery pieces lined both shores. A combined French and British squadron failed in its attempt on 18 March 1915 to fight its way through the Narrows, with several warships sunk with great loss of life.

The planners now looked to a new way of taking control of the Strait — by a land-based attack.

C. ANZACS IN EGYPT

SOLDIERS: Australia had raised 20,000 men in August 1914 to support Britain. New Zealand had raised a force of over 5000. All expected the Australian and New Zealand soldiers to be sent to Britain for further training before being deployed on the Western Front against Germany. But winter conditions and a lack of training facilities in England meant that they were diverted to Egypt to train. This body of troops became known as the Australian and New Zealand Army Corps, or ANZAC.

You can now answer questions 1 and 2 on page 6.
D. AN AMPHIBIOUS INVASION

MAP 5: The navy had failed to fight its way through the Strait, so it was thought an army of 80,000 men would succeed. On 23 March 1915 Lord Kitchener, the British Secretary of War, authorised the Mediterranean Expeditionary Force (MEF), of English, Irish, Scots, Welsh, Indian, French (including African colonies) and ANZACs (because they were close to Gallipoli, in Egypt) to invade the Gallipoli peninsula.

Turkish troops were concentrated in several locations on the Gallipoli peninsula. If the Allies landed at any one place reinforcements could quickly be rushed to that landing place.

British military planners knew that a defending force had a great advantage over an attacking force, and that the most difficult way of attacking was by landing troops from the sea — an amphibious landing. Such a landing could only succeed if the attackers could keep the enemy defenders to a small number. This meant stopping them from moving reinforcements to the attack site.
MAP 6: The Dardanelles invasion plan tried to do this. The plan involved five key elements:

A) A feint (pretend) attack at Bulair (see map 5) to keep the Ottoman troops based there on alert and not free to move to the real places of attack.

B) A diversionary landing by French troops at Kum Kale, again to tie up the Ottoman troops there.

C) The main attack at five landing points on Cape Helles (S, V, W, X and Y) by British troops. These troops would land at the separate places, overcome any defences, and then come together to move overland and attack the Turkish defences on the Strait from the rear. Once the defensive forts and artillery were taken, the Strait would then be cleared of mines, and the Allied naval fleet could sail into the Sea of Marmara and the Black Sea to attack Constantinople.

D) A landing at Z Beach near Ari Burnu. This would be the task of the ANZACs. They were to fight their way inland towards Boghali, and then stop Ottoman reinforcements from moving south against the British landing forces.

E) The Australian submarine AE2 was to sneak through the Dardanelles into the Sea of Marmara, and threaten shipping and disrupt troop carriers and supplies to the peninsula. Other British submarines would do the same thing.

6 Discuss the main strengths and possible weaknesses of this invasion plan.

You can now answer question 3 on page 6.
5. Background information (2)

To understand the series you also need to have some background information about military terms, organization and rank. As you watch the series keep this information in mind:

**GALLIPOLI**

Gallipoli can be a reference to the town on the Gallipoli peninsula, but most often it is shorthand reference to the Gallipoli peninsula, or to the Gallipoli campaign. The meaning that is appropriate is clear from the context in which it is used.

**TURKEY/OTTOMAN EMPIRE**

Turkey as a nation did not exist until 1923. In 1915 the Allies were fighting the Ottoman Empire.

**RANK**

The Australian military was divided into officers and other ranks — which ranged from privates to warrant officers.

The hierarchy of rank for officers, from lowest to highest, was: 2nd Lieutenant, Lieutenant, Captain, Major, Lieutenant Colonel, Colonel, Brigadier, Major General, Lieutenant General, General.

The hierarchy of other ranks in the AIF, from lowest to highest, was: Private (including Gunner for artillery, Sapper for engineers and Trooper for light horsemen), Lance corporal, Corporal, Sergeant, Warrant Officer Class 2, Warrant Officer Class 1.
ORGANISATION OF AN ARMY

See Table on the right.

A Division would also include non-infantry elements, including:

- Artillery
- Light Horse
- Engineers
- Field Ambulance
- Signals
- Ammunition
- Pay
- Hygiene
- Veterinary
- Provost (Military Police)
- Machine gun
- Trench mortar
- Headquarters.

The Order of Battle of the Australian and New Zealand Army Corps (ANZAC) that landed on Gallipoli on 25 April 1915 is outlined in the Table above.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Organisation</th>
<th>Strength</th>
<th>Comprising</th>
<th>Commanded by</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Army</td>
<td>60,000+</td>
<td>2 or more corps</td>
<td>General</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Corps</td>
<td>30,000+</td>
<td>2 or more divisions</td>
<td>Lieutenant General</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Division</td>
<td>10,000-20,000</td>
<td>3 brigades</td>
<td>Major General</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brigade</td>
<td>2500-4000</td>
<td>4 battalions</td>
<td>Brigadier</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Battalion</td>
<td>550-1000</td>
<td>4 companies</td>
<td>Lieutenant Colonel</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Company</td>
<td>100-225</td>
<td>4 platoons</td>
<td>Major or Captain</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Platoon</td>
<td>30-60</td>
<td>4 sections</td>
<td>Lieutenant</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Section</td>
<td>9-16</td>
<td></td>
<td>Sergeant or Corporal</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
THE TIMELINE – WHO LANDED WHERE AND WHEN?

Landings took place during much of the first day, as seen in the *Table on the right*.

*See MAP 7 on page 14:* Map of the landing of the 3rd Division and 2nd Division troops

*See MAP 8 on page 15:* Map of the ANZAC and Ottoman forces at the end of 25 April

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Time</th>
<th>Groups and Forces</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>04.30-05.10</td>
<td>9th Batt, 10th Batt, 11th Batt, 12th Batt, 3rd Field Amb, 1st Field Coy Engineers, 3rd Field Coy Engineers</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>05.30-07.00</td>
<td>6th Batt, 7th Batt, 8th Batt, 2nd Field Coy Engineers</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>07.00-08.00</td>
<td>5th Batt, 1st Batt, part 2nd Batt, 3rd Batt, part 4th Batt, 1st Casualty Clearing Station</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>08.00-09.30</td>
<td>Rest 2nd Batt</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10.00-13.00</td>
<td>7th Bde Indian Mountain Artillery: 26th (Jacob’s) Battery (6 mountain guns), Auckland Batt, part Canterbury Batt, Part 4th Batt</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>15.00-16.00</td>
<td>Otago Batt, 4th Battery, Aust Field Artillery (1 gun)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>17.00-NIGHT</td>
<td>Part 15th Batt, 16th Batt, 7th Bde Indian Mountain Artillery: 21st (Kohat) Battery (6 mountain guns), Part Canterbury Batt, Indian Mule Cart Transport, Zion Mule Corps</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
The landing of the second wave of the 3rd Brigade.
6. Exploring ideas and issues in the film

SUMMARY OF EPISODE 1

At dawn on April 25, 1915, Anzac troops land at beaches along the Gallipoli peninsula. Among them are Thomas “Tolly” Johnson, 17, and his older brother Bevan. The brothers are close although Tolly harbours complicated feelings for Bevan’s fiancée, Celia, that haunt him throughout the campaign.

Struggling ashore and under heavy fire, the brothers find themselves in a chaotic and confusing battle. With little communication and artillery, and faced with major casualties, the Anzacs push on, Bevan courageously fighting for King and country while Tolly’s fears mount that he will be killed at Gallipoli.

After abandoning their supplies to scale sheer cliffs and navigating the wild terrain, Tolly, Bevan and their section find themselves ahead of the main force, fighting towards the heights where they are involved in fierce combat with Turkish troops led by the charismatic Colonel Mustafa Kemal.

Casualties on both sides mount throughout the day and company structure breaks down as more and more officers are killed or lost. The Turks manage to hold tight, and as night falls it becomes clear to the British Command that the Anzacs cannot break through. The invasion is already a disaster.

Having watched the landing from the warship HMS Elizabeth, commander of the Gallipoli campaign, General Ian Hamilton, is woken with reports of a “fiasco” ashore. His senior officers request an immediate withdrawal.

Hamilton refuses to retreat. Always the optimist, Hamilton believes his Australian troops may still be able to prevail, and that the forthcoming attack by the British force that has landed elsewhere on the peninsula will relieve the pressure on the Anzacs. He commands them to hold fast and “dig, dig, dig” until they are safe.
KEY INFORMATION AND IDEAS TO DISCUSS

1. We are introduced at the start to the main character, Tolly. What is your first reaction to him?

2. We see Tolly’s boat approaching the shore in the dark, part of the very first wave of troops to land. How do the soldiers react? What happens when they land?

3. Tolly almost immediately kills a Turkish soldier. Describe this scene. Why do you think the filmmakers introduced this scene so early in the series?

4. We see the British planners aboard a warship. What is their attitude to, and knowledge of, what is happening ashore?

5. This contrasts to what is happening inland. What is the nature of the fighting as the Australians advance from the beach?

6. There are several flashbacks where Tolly remembers his life before enlistment. What do we learn from these about Tolly, his reasons for enlisting, his family, and his relationship with his brother Dave’s fiancée, Celia?

7. The fighting is mostly shown from the point of view of Tolly’s small group. There are attacks and counterattacks. The whole point of the landing soon becomes for Tolly’s group to win and keep the high ground before Turkish reinforcements can arrive. Why is it so important to take the hill and the high ground?

8. Tolly’s unit is led by Captain Taylor. What do we learn about him as a soldier and a leader?

9. At one point Dave suggests that Taylor likes the fighting too much, and will get them killed. Do you think this is an accurate comment by him?

10. Tolly gets the chance to shoot at the unprotected Turkish leader, Mustafa Kemal. Tolly misses, but Kemal does not flinch or duck for cover. What is this telling us about Kemal?

11. How else do we see Kemal as a great leader?

12. During one of his trips back to the beach to plead for reinforcements, ammunition and water, Sergeant Perceval meets a ‘straggler’. What does the condition of this straggler tell us about how some soldiers reacted? What does the way Tolly’s group fought tell us about the majority reaction of soldiers on the day?

13. Several times we see the officers on the beach who are responsible for the campaign. How well informed are they? How effective are they?

14. The officer commanding the attack, General Birdwood, arrives. Why is he criticised?

15. By night what is the situation?

16. We see a debate about whether to stay or evacuate. What attitudes and arguments do we see between those officers who want to stay, and those who want to evacuate? What decision is reached?

17. The episode ends with the soldiers dug in, and the comment that ‘this is as far as we got’. Why was the landing a failure?
BRINGING IT TOGETHER

18 What do we learn in this episode about these main characters? Complete ‘Learning About the Characters’ Table on pages 19-21.

You can compare your ideas with those of the writers by looking at Appendix 1. Consider how the actors succeed in ‘creating’ their characters successfully.

19 The soldiers: A key feature of the episode is the way it depicts the Australian soldiers. Why have they volunteered? What qualities do they have? What weaknesses do we see? Do they fit your image of the Australian soldiers? Or do they challenge it? The average age of soldiers at the landing was close to the mid-twenties — why do you think the filmmakers make their key soldiers (especially Tolly) so young? What emotions do they show? How do they behave? What impacts do the events have on them? Why do most endure and continue? Are they brave? Do we see a typical approach towards the idea of mateship?

20 The officers: We see three levels of officers – the overall planners aboard the warship, the officers on the beach, and two officers in the field. How competent are they? Is it a case of showing good Australians versus bad British? Do you have any sympathy for the planners? What attitudes and values do they show? What command problems do they have? How does rank influence their behavior? Do they understand what is happening? Do they carry out their tasks responsibly?

21 The nature of the fighting: What are the main features or characteristics of the fighting? Is the fighting presented in the way you would expect? How do the soldiers behave under fire? Is the episode too gory? What does the episode show about supplies, equipment, weapons, communications? Is it realistic? You might list some words to summarise the nature of the combat experience — such as bravery, cowardice, brutality, bloodlust and more.

22 The enemy: What are the qualities of the Turkish leaders? What are the qualities of the Turkish soldiers? Are they rather than the Australians idealised by the filmmakers?

23 The result: What does the episode tell us are the reasons why the invasion plan did not work? What key words would you apply to explain this failure.

24 Message or meaning: What do you think is the main message or meaning that the filmmakers want you to take away from this episode? Is it about bravery? Futility? Destructiveness? Self-sacrifice? Or other things?

25 Go back to your original answers to the quiz. Assuming that Gallipoli has presented accurate factual information, what answers would you now change?
## LEARNING ABOUT THE CHARACTERS

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>CHARACTER</th>
<th>CHARACTER NOTES</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Thomas ‘Tolly’ Johnson</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bevan Johnson</td>
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<tr>
<td>Dave Klein</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Cliff Sutton</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CHARACTER</td>
<td>CHARACTER NOTES</td>
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<tr>
<td>Ellis Ashmead-Bartlett</td>
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<td>General Sir Ian Hamilton</td>
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<td>General Walter Braithwaite</td>
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<td>Captain Anthony Chandler</td>
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<td>Sergeant Harry Perceval</td>
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### LEARNING ABOUT THE CHARACTERS

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>CHARACTER</th>
<th>CHARACTER NOTES</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Celia Houghton</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>General Sir William Birdwood</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Captain Eric Taylor</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Mrs Norah Johnson</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Mustafa Kemal</td>
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</tbody>
</table>
The makers of the film want to create a work that informs, entertains, engages, educates, creates empathy with and gets certain messages across about Gallipoli. How does it do this?

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26 Look at each of the following aspects of film-making and summarise in column B how the film uses each one. Read the Production notes as well, as these will help illustrate the intentions and the skills of the filmmakers in creating the episode.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>A: ASPECT</th>
<th>B: THE EPISODE</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>How is the episode structured?</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What aspects of the story of Gallipoli are emphasised?</td>
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<tr>
<td>How effective is the script and the dialogue between characters?</td>
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<tr>
<td>Why does Tolly occasionally speak directly to us? Is this effective?</td>
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<tr>
<td>How is music used to create mood, tension, emotions and transitions?</td>
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<tr>
<td>How are images edited to create narrative, meaning and pace?</td>
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<tr>
<td>How is lighting used?</td>
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<tr>
<td>How is sound used (or in some cases suppressed) to help create mood and tension?</td>
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<tr>
<td>Comment on the cinematography — the use of a variety of shots, framing and focus.</td>
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<tr>
<td>How is computerised compositing used to create a sense of historical reality?</td>
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<tr>
<td>How are the terrain and environment used to enhance the story?</td>
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<tr>
<td>How are make up and special effects used to help create authenticity?</td>
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<tr>
<td>Are there any other features that you notice</td>
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</table>
PRODUCTION NOTES

Written by Christopher Lee, inspired by Les Carlyon’s critically acclaimed best-selling history of the Gallipoli campaign and directed by Glendyn Ivin the mini-series chronicles the entire, bloody Gallipoli campaign, from the early hours of April 25, 1915, through to the withdrawal of the last Anzac troops eight long months later.

An epic story more than three years in the making, Gallipoli portrays one of the most heroic yet catastrophic chapters in Australian history, principally from the perspective of the emblematic young Anzacs in the trenches, but also from the officers in the field, from the British High Command, from the journalists struggling to report the truth, and from the Turkish forces fighting desperately to defend their homeland from invasion. Gallipoli also focuses on the experience of the New Zealand troops and their particular bravery at the Battle of Chunuk Bair.

Gallipoli opens with the landings at what was to become Anzac Cove and moves on to portray the critical battles of the conflict mainly from the young soldiers’ point of view, including Baby 700, The Nek, Lone Pine and Chunuk Bair, as well as lesser known events such as the truce in May 1915 which allowed both sides to bury their mounting dead.

In research, writer Christopher Lee and director Glendyn Ivin drew heavily on Les Carlyon’s meticulous scholarship and analysis of the Gallipoli campaign, as well as numerous other histories, records and first-hand accounts including letters and memoirs.

Gallipoli was filmed in Victoria over 16 weeks, with additional photography on location in Turkey. The mini-series was shot by Germain McMicking with production design by Jo Ford, makeup and hair by Chiara Tripodi and costumes by Cappi Ireland. Stephen Rae composed the score and Deborah Peart edited the series.

Production designer Jo Ford utilised thousands of photographs, sketches, charts and records to recreate the Gallipoli peninsula, from Anzac Cove up to the ridges and gullies and Turkish positions at Battleship Hill, encompassing command posts, warships, hospitals, tents, dug-out shelters and trenches. An extensive system of frontline and support trenches was constructed west of Melbourne and formed the main set for the series.

While most of the set dressings and props were created especially for the production a few rare original items were used, including a Turkish field gun captured on April 25, 1915, in the vicinity of Lone Pine by the Australian 9th Battalion (the first one recruited for the war, in Queensland). The 9th Battalion was among the first ashore on Anzac Day and served at Gallipoli until the evacuation in December 1915.
Emmy Award-winning makeup and hair designer Chiara Tripodi led a team of prosthetic and special effects artists to create the bloodied wounds and corpses seen throughout the series, which involved working with a cast of over 100, as well as numerous extras and prosthetic bodies. Costume Designer Cappi Ireland ensured that costumes, especially the uniforms, were not only historically accurate but also unique to each individual across the timeframe of the narrative, attending to such minute details as the sewing of an insignia badge, or the way a character wore his hat or laced his boots.

In addition to research, the creative team drew on the expertise of military adviser Dayton McCarthy, Ph.D., who brought his historical knowledge of military culture and in particular the First World War, together with his practical experience as an Australian Army Major to assist in the realisation of the story and ensure authenticity. In addition to working closely with the production crew on the historical details, Dayton also led the cast through military training prior to filming to help them understand the physical and psychological experience of a common soldier at Gallipoli from the heat of battle to their daily duties and pastimes.

To create landscapes and environments with precise historical and geographical accuracy, teams of CGI artists led by Pat Sarrel and Scott Zero have been at work since production began.

Producer John Edwards said, “The three years in both the planning and execution is necessary to realise both the ambitions and the responsibilities of a project like this. We wanted to tell the whole Gallipoli story and we aspired to come to grips with what the Gallipoli experience has meant to Australia. Making it has been both a daunting and exhilarating ride.”

PRINCIPAL CAST

- Tolly Johnson
- Bevan Johnson
- Dave Klein
- Cliff Sutton
- Ellis Ashmead Bartlett
- Sir Ian Hamilton
- Walter Braithwaite
- Anthony Chandler
- Harry Perceval
- Charles Bean
- Celia Houghton
- Sir William Birdwood
- Captain Taylor
- Mrs Johnson
- Stewie Watson
- Two Bob King
- Chook Dutton
- Tessa Gordon
- Mustafa Kemal
- Lord Kitchener
- William Malone
- Keith Murdoch
- Captain Mehmet Ozkan
- Major Stephen Midgely
- Billy Sing
- Kodi Smit-McPhee
- Harry Greenwood
- Sam Parsonson
- Tom Budge
- James Callis
- John Bach
- Nicholas Hope
- Anthony Hayes
- Matt Nable
- Leon Ford
- Ashleigh Cummings
- Anthony Phelan
- Jeremy Lindsay Taylor
- Justine Clarke
- Travis Jeffery
- Dion Williams
- Lincoln Lewis
- Gracie Gilbert
- Yalin Ozucelik
- Lachy Hulme
- Grant Bowler
- Damon Gameau
- Alex Tsitsopoulos
- Dan Wyylie
- James Stewart
HOBART MERCURY 12 MAY 1915

BATTLE OF GABA TEPE
AUSTRALIANS COVER THEMSELVES WITH GLORY
AT THE TURKS WITH COLD STEEL
AN ACHIEVEMENT TO COMPARE WITH MONS
A BRILLIANT DESCRIPTION

We publish today a brilliant description of the landing of the Australians and New Zealanders on Gallipoli Peninsula by that experienced war correspondent, Mr Ashmead Bartlett. It is a thrilling story, a story that will make us all feel proud of our soldiers. They have shown that, though transplanted to these southern skies, the breed is still the same as that of the men of Mons and Waterloo, and a hundred other great battles. They were in a desperate position when they landed on the narrow beach in the dawn, but they did not hesitate. They carried the Turkish trenches on the beach and on the cliffs, and, without the support of artillery, held on all day of Sunday, April 25. Their dash and courage saved the situation, and no troops that ever marched have done better.

AUSTRALIAN HEROES.
THE LANDING OF THE TROOPS.
WONDERFUL GRIT AND DASH.
A GRAPHIC DESCRIPTION.

By 1 o’clock in the morning the ships had reached their rendezvous, five miles from the intended landing place. The soldiers were aroused, and served with their last hot meal before landing. The Australians, who were about to go into action for the first time under trying circumstances, were cheerful, quiet, and confident, and there was no sign of nerves or excitement.

THE FIRST LANDING.

“As the moon waned, the boats were swung out. The Australians received their last instructions, and these men, who only six months ago were living peaceful, civilian lives, began to disembark on a strange, unknown shore, and in a strange land to attack an enemy of a different race.

Very slowly, the boats in tow, like twelve great snakes, moved towards the shore. Each edged towards each other in order to reach the beach four cables apart. The battleships moved in after them until the water shallowed. Every
eye was fixed on the grim line of hills in front, menacing in the gloom, and the mysteries of which those in the boats were about to solve.

"Not a sound was heard, not a light seen, and it appeared as if the enemy had been surprised. In our nervy state the stars were often mistaken for lights ashore.

The boats had almost reached the beach when a party of Turks, who were entrenched on shore opened a terrible fusillade from rifles and Maxim guns. Fortunately, most of the bullets went high.

RUSH FOR THE TRENCHES.

"The Australians rose to the occasion. They did not wait for orders, or for the boats to reach the beach, but sprang into the sea, formed a sort of rough line, and rushed at the enemy's trenches. Their magazines were not charged, so they just went in with the cold steel, and it was over in a minute for the Turks in the first trench had been either bayoneted or had run away, and the Maxim guns were captured.

A CRITICAL MOMENT.

"Then the Australians found themselves facing an almost perpendicular cliff of loose sandstone covered with thick shrubbery. Somewhere half-way up the enemy had a second trench strongly held, from which there poured a terrible fire on the troops below and on those pulling back to the torpedo-boat destroyers for a second landing party.

SCALING THE CLIFFS.

"Here was a tough proposition to tackle in the darkness, but these Colonials are practical above all else, and went about it in a practical way. They stopped for a few minutes to pull themselves together, got rid of their packs and charged the magazines of their rifles. Then this race of athletes proceeded to scale the cliffs, without responding to the enemy's fire. They lost some men, but did not worry. In less than a quarter of an hour the Turks had been hurled out of their second position, all either bayoneted or fled.

THE WRONG LANDING POINT.

"As daylight came it was seen that a landing had been effected rather further north of Gaba Tepe than had originally been intended, and at a point where the cliffs rise very sheer. The error was a blessing in disguise, for there were no places down which the enemy could fire, and the broken ground afforded good cover once the Australians had passed the forty yards of the flat beach.

A RUGGED COAST LINE.

"The country in the vicinity of the landing looked formidable and forbidding. To the sea it presents a steep front, broken into innumerable ridges, bluffs, valleys, and sandspits, rising to a height of several hundred feet. The surface is bare, crumbly sandstone, covered with shrubbery about six feet in height.

SNIPERS AT WORK.

"It is an ideal place for snipers, as the Australians and New Zealanders soon found to their cost. On the other hand, the Colonials proved themselves adept at this kind of warfare.

AT DAYLIGHT.

"When the sun had fully risen we could see that the Australians and New Zealanders had actually established themselves on the ridge, and were trying to work their way to the northward along it. The fighting was so confused, and occurred on such broken ground that it was difficult to follow exactly what had happened on the 25th April,
but the task of the covering forces had been so splendidly carried out that the Turks allowed the disembarkation of the remainder to proceed uninterruptedly, except for the never-ceasing sniping. But then the Australians, whose blood was up, instead of entrenching, rushed to the northwards and to the eastwards searching for fresh enemies to bayonet. It was very difficult country in which to entrench, and they therefore preferred to advance.

THE COVERING FORCE CHECKED.

“The Turks only had a weak force actually holding the beach, and relied on the difficult ground and the snipers to delay the advance until reinforcement came. Some of the Australians and New Zealanders who pushed inland were counter-attacked and almost outflanked by oncoming reserves, and had to fall back after suffering heavy losses.

“The Turks continued to counter-attack the whole of the afternoon, but the Colonials did not yield a foot on the main ridge.

“Reinforcements poured up from the beach, but the Turks enfiladed the beach with two field guns from Gaba Tepe. This shrapnel fire was incessant and deadly, and the warships vainly for some hours tried to silence it.

“The majority of the heavy casualties received during the day were from shrapnel, which swept the beach and ridge where the Australians had established themselves.

HOLDING THE GROUND.

“Towards dark the attacks became more vigorous. The enemy were supported by powerful artillery inland which the ships’ guns were powerless to deal with. The pressure on the Australians became heavier, and their lines had been contracted.

“General Birdwood and his staff landed in the afternoon, and devoted their energies to securing the position, so as to hold it firmly until the next morning when it was hoped to get the field guns into position.

TRANSPORT DIFFICULTIES.

“Some idea of the difficulties in the way can be gathered when it is remembered that every round of ammunition and all the water and stores had to be landed on a narrow beach, and carried up pathless hills and valleys several hundred feet high to the firing line. The whole of the troops were concentrated upon a very small area, and were unable to reply, though exposed to a relentless and incessant shrapnel fire which swept every yard of ground. Fortunately, much of it was badly aimed or burst too high.

“The most serious problem was the getting of the wounded to the shore for all those unable to hobble had to be carried from the hills on stretchers; then their wounds were hastily dressed, and they were carried to the boats.

NOT FOUND WANTING.

“The boat parties worked unceasingly the entire day and night.

“The courage displayed by these wounded Australians and New Zealanders will never be forgotten. Hastily placed in trawlers, lighters, or boats, they were towed to the ships, and, in spite of their sufferings, they cheered the ship from which they had set out in the morning.

“In fact, I have never seen anything like these wounded Colonials in war before. Though many were shot to bits, and without hope of recovery, their cheers resounded throughout the night and you could see in the midst of a mass of suffering humanity arms waving in greeting to the crews of the warships. They were happy because they knew they had been tried for the first time, and had not been found wanting.

A STAND AS WORTHY AS MONS.

“For 15 mortal hours the Australians and New Zealanders occupied the heights under an incessant shell fire, and without the moral and material support of a single gun from the shore. They were subjected the whole time to violent counter-attacks from a brave enemy, skillfully led, and with snipers deliberately picking off every officer who endeavoured to give the command or to lead his men. No finer feat has happened in this war than this sudden landing in the dark, and the storming of the heights, and, above all, the holding on whilst the reinforcements were landing. These raw colonial troops, in these desperate hours, proved worthy to fight side by side with the heroes of the battles of Mons, the Aisne, Ypres, and Neuve-Chapelle.
C. CSM G S Feist, 12 Batt

I was in the second tow and we got it, shrapnel and rifle fire bad. We lost three on the destroyer and four in the boat getting to land . . . We jumped into the water up to our waists and some of them their armpits . . . When I got there it was not long, but . . . I tell you, one does not forget these things . . . all we thought of was to get at them. One would hear someone say ‘They’ve got me’ and you register another notch when you get to them, that’s all.

D. L Cpl G D Mitchell

‘Good!’ I remember saying ‘the —s will give us a go after all.’ ‘Klock-klock- klock. Wee-wee-wee’ came the little messengers of death. Then it opened out into a terrific chorus . . . The key was being turned in the lock of the lid of hell. Some men crouched in the crowded boat, some sat up nonchalently, some laughed and joked, while others cursed with ferocious delight . . . Fear was not at home.

E. Maj A H Darnell, 11th Batt

A brief pause on the beach to fix Bayonets and singing ‘This bit of the world belongs to us’ much swearing and cheering we charged up a hill so steep in places we could only just scramble up. No firing all bayonet work. Clean over a machine gun we went, men dropped all round me, it was mad, wild, thrilling . . . Not till I was near the top of the hill did I realise that in the excitement I hadn’t even drawn my revolver.

A. Sgt W E Turnley, 1 Field Coy

Shall we be seen, or not? That’s our anxious question. ‘Why don’t the — fire at us?’ ‘Look, there’s a light!’ ‘No, it’s only a bright star creeping up behind the hill.’ . . . no challenge rings out. How we wish they would fire—or that we could land . . .! The suspense is nerve-racking. All we can do is follow the pinnace towing us about. The thought comes to me that perhaps we are the unfortunate ones to be sacrificed in drawing the enemy’s fire. Such a cheerful thought! . . . Oh, why the dickens don’t they fire at us! There are a couple of lights flashing about—they must have seen us . . . Crack! Swish! Ping! At last we breathe a sigh of relief, the suspense is over! some get ashore safely, some are hit slightly, others are drowned in only a couple of feet of water because in the excitement no one notices their plight . . . [One] fellow remains in the boat after all the others have disembarked . . . he . . . looks at us dazedly, leaning forward on his rifle. A sailor . . . touches him on the arm, and the soldier falls forward in to the bottom of the boat, dead.

B. Maj A H Darnell, 11th Batt

Some were shot and others at once took their place and not a word was uttered. Presently we grounded and in an instant we were in the water up to our waist and wading ashore with bullets pinging all round us.
F. Pte R E Antill, 14 Batt

I am still alive but I can't tell you hardly how it is, for I have had some of the most marvellous escapes a fellow could have... amongst this slaughter and strife... I must honestly say I will be highly delighted when this war is over for it is simply terrible, for to see your pals shot down beside you and the roar of the big 15" naval guns the shrieks of our own artillery and the clatter of the rifle fire is enough to drive a fellow mad. For the last 19 days we have not been safe anywhere, and I am not even safe writing this letter here... but... I am born lucky to be here at all. The first night... I tried to get a couple of hours rest, and where I was I could not shift my position so I had to use a dead mans legs for a pillow.

G. Pte R L Donkin, 1 Batt

I know its right and proper that a man should go back and fight again [after being wounded] but Sunday's battle and the horrors of the trenches Sunday night... have unnerved me completely... [We sailed... off to death and 'Glory'. What fools we are, men mad. The Turk he comes at one, with the blood lust in his eyes, shouts Allah! Australian like, we swear Kill or be killed... Where are the rest of my 13 mates?... myself I consider lucky getting away from the acres of dead men... And now I go back there... God only knows what is in store for me.

H. Anonymous diary, 3rd Bde

Now we have commenced up those steep cliffs, parts of which one has to almost pull himself branch by branch... in many places to fall back again... We are near them now, only 50 yards away... then a roar and a yell... as we are charging at them... they are out of their trenches... On and on, up those awful cliffs and through the dense scrub, where every few yards a Turk jumps out with his bayonet ready... Then the second line of trenches and again the third, just as the dawn of a new but bloody day is breaking. The top of the mountain is now strongly outlined against the grey morning sky (our goal) but yet fully two miles away. We now... form up in some sort of a line, that has been hopelessly confused... at this moment there is a "burr" overhead and on looking up we see two of our own flying-machines hovering over the enemy and dropping smoke-bombs to direct the fire of our warships... Now for the first time our rifles... fire (10 rounds rapid is the order) charge magazines again and up and at them... until at last... we gain the mountain peaks. The goal is reached but at what a cost.

I. Anonymous diary, 3rd Bde

We now take advantage of all cover and pour in volley after volley, till the rifles are red hot and the wood-work smoking... An hour of this and then the order comes down the line, to advance... so we push on and by 3 o'clock we have them driven 3 or 4 miles inland. Then the order to get down and dig — dig in for your lives — entrenched tools out and as one man digs the next is pouring in volley after volley... As soon as it grows dark the order is passed down to the officers to select so many men to go back to the landing place at the beach for ammunition... after nearly two hours we get there... But oh God the sight of the dead and wounded absolutely covering the little sandy beach... there is an enormous staff of medical men etc. there but it is absolutely impossible to attend to all, so that many a life... expires on the beach for want of looking after... Each man now seizes a box of ammunition & off in feverish haste for the firing-line... at midnight we regain the firing-line, worn out, weary and hungry... No chance of sleep as the enemy are ever at us, and so the night advances to the dawn of a new day and thus was the work of our first day's bloody battle.

J. Pte A R Perry 10 Batt

Thousands of bullets began to fly around and over us, sometimes barely missing. Now and then one heard a low gurgling moan, and turning, one saw near at hand some chum, who only a few seconds before had been laughing and joking, now lying gasping, with his life blood soaking down into the red clay and sand. "Five rounds rapid at the scrub in front" comes the command of our subaltern. Then an order down the line "Fix bayonets!" Fatal order was it not, perhaps some officers of the enemy who shouted it? (For they say such things were done). Out flash a thousand bayonets, scintillating in the sunlight like a thousand mirrors, signaling our position to the batteries away on our left and front... One wonders how anyone could live amidst such a hail of death-dealing lead and shell. "Ah, got me!" says one lad on my left, and he shakes his arms. A bullet had passed through the biceps of his left arm, missed his chest by an inch, passed though the right forearm and
finally struck the lad between him and me . . . a man from the 9th Battalion started to bind up his wounds as he was bleeding freely. All the time shrapnel was hailing down on us “Ohh” comes from directly behind me and looking around, I see a poor little Lieutenant of C Company has been badly wounded. From both hips to his ankles blood is oozing through pants and puttees, and he painfully drags himself to the rear. With every pull he moans cruelly. I raise him to his feet and at a very slow pace start to help him to shelter past a file of bleeding men some shot through the leg “using their rifles as crutches” . . . Alas! I have only got him about 50 yards from the firing line when bang-swish! And we were both peppered by shrapnel and shell, my rifle butt was broken off to the trigger guard, and I received a smashing blow that laid my cheek on my shoulder. The last I remember was the poor little Lieutenant groaning again as we sank to the ground. [He later wrote:] I would not have missed it for all the money in world.

The water all round our boats was whipped up by shrapnel lire. Some boats were half full of wounded. Our boat grounded some distance from the beach. We waited a few seconds until the boat was hit by shrapnel. Then Col. Gartside told us to hop out. We needed no second order. I was in the stern. I hopped over the side into 4ft. of water and made for the beach. We crossed a narrow strip of sand to the prickly holly covered hills in front of us and we began our climb. You could hear the commands D. Coy here. 14th Platoon here or No. 1 Sec. 14th Platoon here and so on. By the time the Coy. was on top of the first ridge we were in our places. That ridge was swept with shell fire and in a few minutes dead and dying were all round us. We scrambled down the other side of the Ridge into a Gully also swept by Shells by fire we stormed up over another ridge passing dead and wounded until we came under machine gun fire . . . then they made a dash forward I with them. I was lying behind a bush when a machine gun spoke and was cutting the twigs of the bush over my head and next I got a graze through the right arm. Another bullet smashed the woodwork of my rifle. There were several wounded men in the vicinity we got as many as we could into the shelter of the trench. They were crying out for water and we had very little. We crawled out of the trench again and got the bottles from the Turks . . . We hung on to our trench until late in the afternoon when some New Zealanders reached us. As my arm was troubling me I then made my way back to a dressing station on the beach . . . I passed men going up to reinforce the line. When I arrived at the beach the sight was awful. Dead and wounded were in long rows on the strip of sand. Doctors, First Aid men and Stretcher bearers working at top speed. Bearers would bring a wounded in and find out he died on the way. He was put to one side. The doctors would look at others and shake their heads (a hopeless case) and pass on to another whom they have a chance of saving . . . The sea at the water’s edge was red with blood. Bearers after bringing their patients in would dip their stretchers in the water to wash the blood from them . . . I got my arm dressed and had my first meal for the day with a New Zealander. It then began to rain. I camped on the beach that night. At day break I was making my way up a Gully looking for my Battalion when I met E. Alsop and W. Butterworth Geelong lads 8th Bn. having a meal. I joined in with them and found out I also had a bullet through my haversack . . . We rejoined our Batt. on the extreme right. They were digging charging and shooting in turns all night. By dawn they had a good trench.

Seeing that the Turks had been pushed back and three guns taken it was surprising to me to find only a few dead and wounded Turks. While our officers and men were knocked about. In a fairly well sheltered valley I waited for an hour within a short distance of the attacking party. The word was continually sent back that help was badly needed on the left flank. A whole Battalion of men were sent in but it was too late, the Turks had brought about a
thought that our landing was to be effected quite unopposed, but when our boats were within about 30 yards of the beach a rifle was fired from the hill in front of us above the beach right in front of where we were heading for. Almost immediately heavy rifle & machine gun fire was opened up on us. We had to row for another 15 yards or so before we reached water shallow enough to get out of the boats. This was at about 4.15am—We got out of the boats in to about 3ft of water & landed on a stony bottom. The stones were round & slimy & many officers 8c men slipped on them & fell in to the water, but all bravely & silently made all haste towards the beach under a perfect hail of bullets. Many men fixed their bayonets before reaching the shore. I ordered men to lay down, fix bayonets & remove packs. This was done in a couple of minutes. The men of 9th, 10 & 11 Bns were all mixed up on the beach, but there was no time to reorganize so I ordered all to advance. The men sprang to their feet at once & with a cheer charged up the hill held by the Turks & drove them off, following up the success by firing on the quickly retreating foe.

N. Private R G Hamilton, 9 Batt

Just a line to let you know that I am still numbered amongst the living . . . I will try to give you an idea of our landing though I do not suppose it will interest you much but you see I have nothing else to write about... on the twenty fourth of April we sailed away for the Dardanelles we were told that night that we were to land next morning about two o’clock, that night we transferred on to a torpedo boat destroyer which was capable of holding about 300, just before day-light we came in sight of our destination and disembarked on to small rowing boats capable of holding about 30.

I was picked for a rower and was in the first boat, we got about 50 yards in the boats (the shore was about 300 yards away) when the Turks opened a terrific fire on us, both rifle and machine guns, however we kept on going and eventually landed with only three casualties out of our- boat, about the same time as we were landing there was hundreds of small boats, from cruisers, gunboats and transports also landing. When we got ashore we fixed bayonets and charged their first line of trenches, but they would not stay but cleared back to their main body which was about two miles away and we only got a few, after a short respite of about half an hour they opened fire again

M. 10 Battalion war diary

Towed to within 50 yards of shore by steam boats ... one sound was heard escape—the splash of the oars. We
also their artillery and land batteries and our gunboats, talk
about an inferno, well I’m deaf yet from it, then shrapnel
fell around us like hailstones, however we kept at it all
day fighting against fearful odds but being continually
reinforced, whereby holding the ground that we had gained
during the early part of the day, but at an awful cost which
you will see when the casualty list come out.

I am glad to say ... I was in the firing line all day with the
exception of half an hour while I helped one of our wound-
ed officers back to the dressing station. It was terrible to
see your comrades shot down around you, shattered to
pieces with shells and shrapnel others shot or wounded

with bullets. I had some very narrow escapes, once
whilst digging a small embankment in front of me with my
entrenching tool a machine gun turned onto me, I had the
tool right in front of my head and four or five bullets hit it
m less than a second, but one missed and hit my put-
tee leaving a hole three or four inches in length and only
grazed the skin, the machine gun then shifted to the next
man and shot him instantly. I finished what I was doing and
started shooting. It was very late that evening when I did
get hit, though our right flank had retired about half a mile,
I was one of them, we lined the top of a ridge and was told
to hold it at all cost, the hail of bullets that were fired at
us was terrific, another machine gun found me but I was
behind a small bush, it stripped all the leaves off the bush
and one caught me in the foot smashing the bone go-
ing right through the bottom of the boot, I had to go back
then and was eventually sent on to the boat about eleven
o’clock that night. Well, I won’t tire you with any more

news now, you will be bored before you get half through
this, and there is no other news to tell you.

0. Private J Suggett-Hagan, 3 Batt

About 50 yards from shore we transfer . . . into rowing
boats amid a continual shower of shrapnel. We now begin
to lose our men. Whole boatloads vanish as a result of
murderous artillery fire from the Turks’ machine guns.
About 15 yards from shore we get beached. Water too
shallow for boats. We are ordered to wade ashore.

Those who got ashore were ordered to take all possible
cover. Beach was littered with dead and wounded men.
Our battalion was ordered into action immediately. We got
into a sort of formation, discarded our packs and charged
for our lives.

At 6.30 a.m. we were side by side with 3rd Brigade men
and fighting fiercely . . . Our first mountain gun spoke up at
7.30 a.m. and we cheered like one man . . . The warships
were giving the enemy a frightful doing. The Queen Lizzie,
in particular, was bursting 5 inch lyddite right amongst
them whilst they were advancing in Indian file from
WALKER’S RIDGE towards QUINN’S POST. Our chaps
were holding on admirably.

At 10 a.m. the most terrible battle of the day com-
mented. The enemy now had his artillery in good going
order and he gave us particular HADES backed up by
several massed attacks. The butchery on both sides was
guysome and in places we were very hard pressed . . .
by noon we were well dug in. It was decided that a further
advance at that time was impossible and we were told to
dig in and fortify . . . After noon the fire died down consid-
erably and things were VERY SLOW until about 5.30 p.m.
when the enemy made another massed assault which was
the worst one of the day. It was no use and was repulsed
with great loss . . . Desultory fire throughout the night . . .

THUS ENDED ONE OF THE WORST DAYS I HAVE EVER
WITNESSED.

Extracts taken from Bill Gammage, The Broken Years, MUP
2010, and Jonathan King, Gallipoli Diaries, Simon & Shuster
(Australia), 2008
The Gallipoli series has a dedicated website:
www.9jumpin.com.au/Gallipoli
You can explore more about the series and its making on
that site.

Other films and websites
gallipoli/
Commemorating 100 Years of ANZAC
http://www.anzacportal.dva.gov.au
Gallipoli and the Anzacs secondary resource (2010)
presentation-attachments/Gallipoli_ANZacs_Complete_1.
pdf
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Books — Australia
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Hugh Dolan, 36 Days, The Untold Story Behind the
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Victory 25 April 1915, Australian Military History
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APPENDIX 1 – CHARACTERS AS ENVISIONED BY THE WRITERS

PRIVATE THOMAS ‘TOLLY’ JOHNSON

Tolly turns 18 at Gallipoli – a quiet, self-contained youth who is something of a conservative. Tolly worships his brother Bevan, who is three years older. He would probably not be a soldier if it not for Bevan – he’d have preferred to stay home and keep things the way they are.

Tolly is a watcher, calmly witnessing what happens around him and never feeling the compunction to add to the noise. He is physically strong and mentally more intelligent than Bevan and his other mates. He critically analyses what’s going on around him but keeps quiet about his conclusions. Throughout the series he learns that his point of view has merit, and he’ll gradually learn to act on these instincts.

Tolly has great strength of character – an attribute that is recognised by his mother and his superior officers, but not seen by his peers who simply see him as the “little brother”. At times of stress and critical danger this strength comes to the surface and Tolly surprises even himself with his actions. He becomes decisive, particularly courageous, clinically intelligent and resourceful. In another context his untapped strengths might lie dormant and never need to be revealed, but here, on Gallipoli, Tolly is called upon to find heroism in himself – and does so with ease. He is genuinely afraid of dying on the battlefield.

PRIVATE BEVAN JOHNSON

Bevan, 21, is sunnier and more optimistic than his little brother, more of the view that life is to be enjoyed. The army could do with more Bevans – he’s the fellow who read about the war in the paper and immediately knew he had to join up. Not much thinking went into it. He likes to do the right thing – “there’s bad men over there, let’s get stuck into them.”

He tends to do what he’s told. He’s the good, courageous young soldier who’ll volunteer for the dangerous mission because someone has to, and besides, it might mean one of his mates doesn’t get killed. Bevan’s mates are important to him – he’s popular in the pub and people are drawn to him. His life is somewhat superficial, a simple and straightforward proposition: he’ll go to war, come home, get married to his sweetheart, work a job, have children. He doesn’t like complications. His main responsibility on Gallipoli – the same since he was a boy – is to look after Tolly. He is the perfect big brother.

PRIVATE DAVE KLEIN

Dave’s pretty quiet, the bloke who sits there laughing at jokes but doesn’t often tell them. At 23, he’s solid and reliable and takes his responsibilities seriously. Unlike Bevan he’d never volunteer for a dangerous mission, but if selected he’d carry it out like a true soldier. He’s thinking of being a schoolteacher when he gets home. He had a girlfriend once, but she left him for another bloke.

Dave’s friends are very important. He’s most happy when he’s with Bevan, Cliff and even Tolly, enjoying the warmth of camaraderie, whether it’s in the trenches or anywhere else. He’s a bit of a loner and happy that his mates seem to like him.

PRIVATE CLIFF SUTTON

Twenty-nine-year-old Cliff is a typical Aussie larrikin. He enjoys life – he even enjoys war. No bloody Turk’s going to shoot Cliffo. He’s not made to die in blood and agony, he’s made to live forever and pinch the nurse’s bottoms in the old folks home. He’s a bit of a smart alec, the one who’ll think up the practical joke then pull it off. He mixes easily and has no prejudices.

His breezy, in-your-face charm means he can get away with subtly insulting officers, something he sees as a bit of sport. Cliff, like Bevan, is a handy man to
Ellis Ashmead-Bartlett, 34, is bright, funny and a great man in company. And, as the Australians say of him, he can charm the knickers off a nun. Everything seemingly comes easily to him, the gods favour him and he has luck. Ashmead-Bartlett is that rarest of creatures at Gallipoli, a man with a decent education and a fine intellect. He is one of the few people to see the big picture and be horrified by it, mainly because this is his seventh war, either as a soldier or a newspaper correspondent. His experience and understanding of war is far beyond his peers and, indeed, many senior officers.

Ashmead-Bartlett is the British journalist who can really write. Where Charles (C.E.W.) Bean is a journeyman Australian reporter who files decent copy, Ashmead-Bartlett is a war correspondent in the traditional sense: a wordsmith who can conjure up images for his readers, making them angry or sorrowful or exultant with the power of his prose. He knows he’s good at it, he knows he’s the best around, and it fuels his arrogance. He is optimistic, positive, innovative, fascinated by what the future holds and willing to give almost anything a punt. He gets by with his gift of the gab, his overwhelming confidence, and the fact that he is well connected. All his privileged life he has been able to call up favours from friends and family connections in the highest echelons of English society. He is always fastidiously dressed — a chap ought never to look haphazard, even in a war zone.

He does his best to never let it show, but despite this armour-plated, hail-fellow surface, Ashmead-Bartlett is a man beset by doubts — capable of waking in the night and staring into the blackness. Things go wrong. He is often in crushing debt. He makes enemies. Worries tend to pile in. When he decides to take on the might of the British Army, he does so from this aspect of his character. He is genuinely appalled by the slaughter he witnesses and the unthinking stupidity, as he sees it, of the British High Command. He is a man motivated by the highest of principles, even as he makes light of everything around him.

SIR IAN HAMILTON

Known as “Johnnie”, Sir Ian Hamilton is 62, tall, gaunt and balding with a drooping, war-damaged left hand. He is charming, courtly, kind and sensitive, a fine writer of poetry and prose with a strong aesthetic vision and a soul. He is highly intelligent, well read and, according to Bean, has “a breadth of mind which the army does not in general possess”. Here lies his tragedy: all his best characteristics are not those anyone expects to find in a leader of men in war.

Hamilton is a good man, a gentleman and a friend, but his lack of ruthlessness means he is doomed from the start. He lacks the mongrel so evident in men like Kitchener and, in particular, Kemal. As a senior army officer his intelligence gets him through, but a great or even successful general needs more. Hamilton lacks the animal drive, the killer instinct that might have made a difference at Gallipoli. He never dominates or sticks to unpleasant decisions. It was said of Hamilton that he lacked the strength to command his staff, that they command ed him, especially Braithwaite. Hamilton listens when he should be acting, takes advice when he should be rolling over the top of his advisers, and pauses to take stock when he should be plunging on. Analysis and politesse are both his strengths and major weakness.

Hamilton is a vibrant physical presence. He is described as a man who “hums with a nervous energy”. He likes to get on with things and has a strong work ethic. Physically courageous, he’s been twice recommended for the Victoria Cross.

GENERAL WALTER BRAITHWAITE

Hamilton’s Chief of Staff has been described as “arrogant and incompetent”.

ELLIS ASHMEAD-BARTLETT

SIR IAN HAMILTON

GENERAL WALTER BRAITHWAITE
Certainly, Walter Braithwaite, 50, is arrogant, but far from incompetent. His competence is what makes him such a dangerous presence. Braithwaite is a sophisticated and intelligent man, tough with a mean streak, a characteristic completely lacking in Hamilton.

Some historians have described him as the power behind Hamilton, the *eminence grise* who cleverly manipulated his master to further his own ends. Where Hamilton is charming, Braithwaite is, if not repellent, then certainly unlikeable. Where Hamilton is generous, Braithwaite is mercenary. You don’t instinctively warm to this man – he is too self-contained, too caught up in his own views, too conscious of losing his place in the pecking order or looking foolish. He will quash any threat to his position. He has been described as “an egregious snob”. With his peers and perceived betters he can be funny and pleasant but his genial warmth is rooted in calculating egocentrism. In the end, when they’re both sacked, his relationship with Hamilton is poisonous.

**CAPTAIN ANTHONY CHANDLER**

Captain Anthony Chandler is a gentle schoolteacher who never thought he’d end up pulling the sort of heroic stunts he does at Gallipoli. Chandler, 36, is above all a realist and pragmatist.

**SERGEANT HARRY PERCEVAL**

Though not a natural soldier like Harry Perceval, he’s smart enough to see what has to be done and damn-well practical enough to make sure it’s followed through. If there’s no one else to do what it takes, he’ll shoulder the responsibility.

Chandler doesn’t mix easily, is hesitant in company and often ill at ease with his peers. He is a calm, quiet personality, deeply respected by the men.

**SERGEANT HARRY PERCEVAL**

Harry Perceval is the sort of sergeant every army could do with more of. He knows his place in the pecking order and plays his role to perfection, leading his men with courage and by example. His men would follow him to hell and back – and often do. Perceval, 38, is brick-tough, powerful and a bit of a larrikin. He has been a rugby league player and a boxer, pursuits that take a bit of strategic thinking. He tends to filter to positions of authority wherever he goes. Now he has found his rightful place in the Australian infantry, he’s at war, and he realises he’s very, very good at it.

**CElia HOUGHTON**

Celia Houghton is Bevan’s fiancée. But there is a spark of romantic fascination between Tolly and Celia, 21, which both know they must keep secret. Their romance grows even as they exist a world apart.

**GENERAL Sir WILLIAM BIRDWOOD**

Known as “Birdie”, Sir William Birdwood, 50, is one of the few British generals who is liked and respected not only by his officers but also by the Anzacs in the trenches. A brisk, businesslike man, he is described as...
“loveable and considerate”, with an honest affection for the men he leads.

His strength of character and natural ability with people means he accepts the rough edges of his Australian and New Zealand troops. Where other British generals, particularly Braithwaite, find the Australians crude and loutish, Birdwood’s catholic views mean he has a certain respect, even a liking, for the “uncivilised” Anzacs. He has little ego and is a perceptive, generous man.

**CAPTAIN ERIC TAYLOR**

Captain Eric Taylor, 35, is strong, athletic, and good-looking. He is a natural leader of men, a career soldier who decided to make the army his life. He likes to do things by the book but has the intelligence and strength of character to think on his feet in tough situations. He can be stubborn and intractable at times. If he survives the war his superior officers have no doubt this man will be a general one day.

**NORAH JOHNSON**

Tolly and Bevan’s mum, Norah Johnson, is a tough 43-year-old woman who lost her husband nine years ago (he drowned), and since then has brought up two boys alone. She was rightly proud when Bevan joined up to go to war, but when she hears Tolly has signed on she is devastated, confused and angry.

**COLONEL MUSTAFA KEMAL**

Aged 34, tall, handsome, commanding and charismatic, Mustafa Kemal, only a Lieutenant Colonel, is the towering figure and hero of Gallipoli. He will use his military success here to springboard himself into politics, becoming Turkey’s greatest leader and the “father of the nation”.

As a leader of men and a military strategist and tactician he has imagination, flair and intelligence. His casualties are high – he expects nothing more than total obedience from his men – but no higher than his opposition generals who fail where he succeeds. He can be brutal and imperious, rolling easily over the top of men he considers to be inferior. Never one for consensus, he invariably intimidates his fellow officers with overwhelming confidence and the steadiness of his hard, blue-eyed stare. But he has a sense of humour and can be ironic and charming in company. Everyone who comes into his orbit knows they are in the presence of someone special.

Kemal works through instinct. His amazing abilities as a leader of soldiers in the field attest as much to his intuitive understanding of battleground strategy and coordination as to an intelligent reading of his enemies and the terrain to be fought over. A loner from boyhood, he is a man who carries with him the blessing, and curse, of greatness, a man who knows every moment of the day and night that he has been chosen by fate to shoulder this burden.
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