

Scenes of Faith and Sacrifice: The Gallipoli Diary of Padre George Green of the 2nd Light Horse Regiment

Simon Farley*

‘Greater love hath no man than this,
that a man lay down his life for his friends’

John 15:13, King James Version

Those who survived the events that unfolded during the Ottoman defence of Gallipoli in 1915 would never forget what they experienced. Robert Edward Ellwood, a 21-year-old farmer from Maryborough, was a Sergeant with C Squadron in the 2nd Light Horse Regiment when he fought on the peninsula. In an interview recorded near the end of his life in the 1980s, the then Lt Col Ellwood (Rtd) stated:

I’ve been often told that I should get these things off my chest because when you go to bed of a night, no matter how you close your eyes, you can’t shut out the scenes that you know.¹

One man who remained imprinted in his memory was an English chaplain named George Green, who diggers and officers alike had come to know as ‘Sol’:

Our Padre at the time...we nicknamed him Sol Green because there was a very big bookmaker in Brisbane at the time named Sol Green,² so he was always Sol Green to everybody...any of our people killed, of course, Green gave them a few short words. I can remember that he and Best and Macartney [Captain GW Macartney, the Regiment’s first Medical Officer] and one or two others were very thick friends you know they all had a keen sense of humour.³

Ellwood goes on to describe an incident that occurred on the 25 May in which Green used a communication trench to bury bodies of the dead:

once they [German officers in charge of the Turks] came along and they saw what had happened they were very very upset about it because it was a disad-

* Simon Farley is the Fryer Librarian at The University of Queensland’s Fryer Library. He is a Council member of the Bibliographical Society of Australia and New Zealand and Editor of the journal *Fryer Folios*.

This paper was originally delivered at the Australian Historical Association’s 33rd Annual Conference ‘Conflict in History’ 7-11 July 2014 at The University of Queensland, and later at the RHSQ’s seminar ‘Queenslanders in WWI’ 20 June 2015.

2018 marks the 100th anniversary of the allied recapture of Villers-Bretonneux. It is also the 80th anniversary of the unveiling of the Australian National Memorial, Villers-Bretonneux on 22 July 1938 at which Padre George Green read a dedication to the 11,000 Australians who fell in France and who lie buried with no known grave.



Sgt. Robert E Ellwood.
(The Queenslander, 3 October
1914. p. 26.)



Rev. George Green.
(The Queenslander, 17 October
1914. p. 21.)

vantage to them, they had all the background, we were just on the way down hill, otherwise if we were pushed out of our trenches we were done for. There was a big noise kicked up about it and even the head of the Turks he complained bitterly to our headquarters about it and there was going to be a big smell over it. But Sol Green got out of it by, I remember him. Glasgow [Major TW Glasgow] who was our second-in-command, priming him up for the inquiry that was going to be held over it all...and Sol just replied by saying, "Well," he said "I don't know, but I did a simple thing without any trouble at all which you people lost hundreds of lives doing," which is quite right too... he'd just had enough intelligence to know the position and he simply took advantage of everybody, the enemy rather, being occupied with their own burials and he filled the lines up with our people.⁴

Green briefly mentions the incident in his diary, 'I filled in a communicating trench (which was a menace to us & which ran between the T & our fighting line) yesterday with dead.'⁵

Padre Green had indeed become a close friend and confidant to Major Thomas William Glasgow, who would rise to the rank of Major General in charge of the 1st Division at Flanders, and who was once described by Sir Robert Menzies as 'the complete embodiment of the ANZAC spirit.' Glasgow's papers⁶ were acquired by the John Oxley Library in 2014. They include records relating to the chaplain, including Green's letters back to Glasgow's wife and daughters keeping them up to date with what was

going on, and often including delightful pictures and caricatures for the children, as well as moving descriptions of their father's bravery and how much he was loved by his men. One letter in the collection written later in the war by Mrs Glasgow to her daughters describes a visit from Green while he was on leave in England and confirms the Padre's humorous nature as noted by Ellwood:

I saw Sol last Tuesday at Southall, He was in the best form and had me almost helpless with laughter at him mimicking Father surrounded by maps and calling for still more maps, as is his way when planning an attack. Sol could make his living as a stage mimic.⁷

George Green was born in London in 1881. After graduating with an Arts degree from St Edmund's Hall, Oxford in 1906, and undertaking further study at Leeds Clergy School, he was ordained a Priest in the Church of England in 1908 working first in the Southwark Diocese.

The Cable Clerical Index⁸ states that Green moved to the North Rockhampton Parish in 1910 where he worked mainly at Mount Chalmers, Yeppoon, and Emu Park before becoming the Vicar of Emerald. He then returned to St Paul's Cathedral in Rockhampton as Mission Chaplain (Peattie fund) in the Diocese. When war broke out in 1914 he enlisted in the Australian Imperial Force on 8 September as a Chaplain (4th class) with 2nd Light Horse Regiment that departed from Brisbane, Queensland on board HMAT A15 *Star of England*, on 24 September 1914.

The 2nd Light Horse Regiment was first raised at Enoggera on 18 August 1914. Its recruits came mainly from Queensland but some hailed from the Northern Rivers district of New South Wales. The 2nd was one of three regiments of the 1st Light Horse Brigade – the first Australian mounted formation raised by Australia during the World War I.



Lieutenant Colonel William Glasgow standing in a trench at Pops Hill Gallipoli Turkey 1915.

(29571, Sir T. William Glasgow and Lady Glasgow Papers, John Oxley Library)

When he returned from the war, Green served as Vicar at St Matthew's in Sherwood, Brisbane from 1920 to 1922. During these post war years in Brisbane, summoning a remembrance of things recently passed, he reviewed his recollections in diaries that bear the stamp of the Rectory in Corinda. He moved to Melbourne in 1923 occupying various posts in the 1920s and 1930s including Curate of All Saints in St Kilda and Chaplain of Trinity College. George Green left Australia in 1936 living the rest of his life in England where he died on 9 August 1957 at the Lymington Hospital in Hampshire.

As Michael Gladwin points out in chapter three of his book, *Captains of the soul: a history of Australian Army chaplains*,⁹ padres at Gallipoli experienced a baptism of fire with limited training for their roles. They adapted to various duties including stretcher bearing, help with the wounded, endless burials, confirmation of candidates for their denominations, Holy Communion and other religious services, including those of an ecumenical nature. The only reference to Green in Michael McKernan's study, *Australian churches at war: attitudes and activities of the major churches 1914-1918*, records him holding back from a united service organised by two Queenslanders, AC Plane, a Methodist, and EN Merrington, a Presbyterian, noting that, 'many Anglicans saw the united service as an attempt by representatives of the smaller churches to proselytise the large congregations drawn by the Anglicans.'¹⁰ Green would, 'under the influence of war,'¹¹ learn to work in with his fellow padres in the hellish circumstances in which they found themselves.

The evocative prose of Green's account powerfully conveys his experiences *in extremis*, ministering to soldiers on the battlefield at Gallipoli. His surviving notebooks form part of the 2nd Light Horse Association Records (OM77-14)¹² at the John Oxley Library, State Library of Queensland. I first encountered Green's writings in 2004 when working as an archivist and curator of war-related collections at the John Oxley Library. In the 10 years that followed, I read all of the World War I diaries and letters housed in the collection, at the same time acquiring other original papers. Among these moving accounts, Green's words above all struck me as a testament that bore witness to horrors endured and sacrifices made.

As Major General Harold Edward 'Pompey' Elliott wrote in his introduction to WH Downing's famous account of his wartime experiences, the author's words themselves are a memorial, conveying 'the true picture... the monument we still want for our "rich dead" whose memory is ours and our children's great heritage.'¹³ Green's words also give us direct access to unimaginable scenes, to the incommunicable experience of war. Joan Starr writes of Green:

He was a very practical but caring, compassionate parson who had the talents in his writing to bring to vivid life the scenes he witnessed...a diligent keeper of diaries, through whose pages we can visualise a war that raged from Gallipoli to the deserts of Egypt and Syria. These diaries kept through many battles, show

a picture no official record could hope to achieve, of the war as seen by the men who fought it, and the man who buried so many of those who had become his friends. He takes his readers right into the trenches, among the dead and wounded, and beside the men who trained as mounted soldiers, but adapted so gallantly to being 'foot sloggers'. In five closely-written volumes, he tells a unique tale of war.¹⁴

After having the diaries transcribed by former President of The Royal Historical Society of Queensland, Mrs Jean Stewart OAM, I searched them for key words wondering if, for example, Green had known John Simpson Kirkpatrick of 'Simpson and the Donkey' fame. I was intrigued to discover this entry:

During this day 19th May the famous 'donkey man' has been killed. A hero indeed since the landing he has plied his heroic and merciful trade carrying wounded men on his 'donk' from Quinns and neighbourhood back to the beach Ambulance. His energy, cheery wit and nonchalance were an inspiration to us all.¹⁵

Green led Simpson's funeral service and is reported to have said:

If ever there was a man who deserved the Victoria Cross it was Simpson. I often remember now the scene I saw frequently in shrapnel Gully, of that cheerful soul calmly walking down the gully with a Red Cross armlet tied round the donkey's head. That gully was under direct fire from the enemy almost all the time.¹⁶

Simpson was certainly not the only soldier the padre would bury:

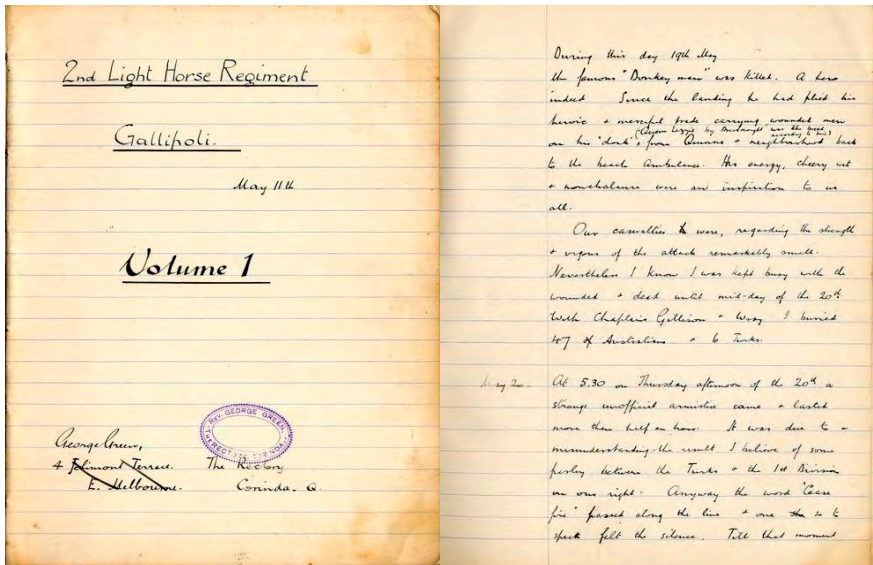
I remember registering the resolve to be studiously callous about funerals otherwise it was obvious I would not last another week... May 24... Armistice declared for burial of dead from 7.30 to 4.30 I was among burial party to go over into territory between trenches. There I beheld a sight I never shall forget & struck a smell awful beyond anything I've ever experienced. There weren't so many of our men although I said Committal over about 15 bodies most of whom were decayed beyond recognition. I won't fill in gruesome details. There was a line of demarcation equidistant between the trenches. At one point they are only 8 yards distant. There were literary hundreds of dead Turks – like a battalion in bivouac. They have suffered heavily.¹⁷

Green writes with mythologising reverence for the bravery of the men to whom he ministered. 'The valour, spirit, patience and determination of these



Bronze statue of Simpson and his donkey, 1919 by AB Pegram.

(The Queenslander, 10 May 1919, p. 27.)



Diary of Rev. George Green.

(OM77-14, 2nd Light Horse Association Records, John Oxley Library)

Australian soldiers are beyond all praise.¹⁸ Their Christ-like sacrifice is preserved in his words:

I have been through a time that will never be obliterated from my memory. For courage I can imagine nothing finer. For horrible sights nothing could be more awful. It has been a combined procession of wounded men... At three am this morning there was a terrific explosion which blew up over our first trench. Then Turks rushed through with bombs by the hundreds. Dust, fumes, and smoke and flare all round. Still our men held, passing bombs up, lighting them, throwing them. Our men stuck it. All glory to them. It was fearful cruel for a time. Then our men drove the beggars off and held our position. One wouldn't mind dying to serve such men as these. You can imagine nothing finer...¹⁹

May 30... Colin Morgan Reade – a taking boy one of the youngest in our regiment was shot dead. He was shot thro the head I was with him to the last although thank God he was quite unconscious. His people are big station owners Winton way... Major Glasgow the finest man & soldier we have slightly wounded in the leg... when I was sympathizing with him this morning said "This! why one would do anything – it's an honour to be blown to bits to support such fellows as these." The 15th & 13th have suffered most. Our burial work this night will be heavy. There are some hundreds of dead Turks within & without our lines. T. prisoners say that we smashed a battalion to pieces. The cheerful unselfishness of the wounded was absolutely magnificent. Were I allowed I wd put my soul into writing an account of these Australians for L'dn newspapers. Dr McG. tells me of a young fellow whose face was shot away asking for a piece of paper writing a piece of information for his Brigadier & then falling back dead. Such stories are typical. There are many other stories I want to remember but

this is enough of the gruesome for one day.

Previously on Thursday 27 May he had written:

The 15th Inf Battn camped just by me are a wonderful lot. Mostly Queenslanders with bad language. There are not so many of the original lot left. Still they have borne the brunt of Quinns Post & go daily to the trenches & dangerous fatigues cheerfully & bravely. They have a wonderful spirit.²⁰

Understandably war-weariness does overcome him at times:

Too dazed to recall things now. Don't want to for a while... All officers who went out from Quinns killed. Also my brave men... many machine gunned as soon as over the parapet. Sad at heart. Said service over 62 bodies in one grave. Mostly 8th and 6th Australian Infantry Battalions. Oh the wounded in the valley. Ghastly morning. Finished burials about 10.30. Sad at heart. Feeling tired, worn and war-sick.²¹



*Portrait of Colin Morgan-Read.
(Queenslanders who fought in the Great War
by Owen Wildman. Brisbane, Besley and
Pike, 1919.)*

In November 1915 Green succumbed to sickness and was admitted to the 19th General Hospital in Alexandria, Egypt, with enteritis, and in December he was described as being 'dangerously ill.' He was sent home to Australia on the ship *Suffolk* on the 29 January 1916 for recuperation and rest. He returned to duty in Europe in October 1916 and was taken on strength with the 4th Division headquarters, and later served with the 13th Brigade, the 2nd Australian Auxiliary Hospital, and various AIF depots in England and France. He returned to Australia in 1919. No account by Green has survived of his service after the Gallipoli campaign.

A partial picture of what happened to George Green after Gallipoli, and following his return to Australia, can be gleaned by searching the pages of digitised newspapers made more accessible through the National Library of Australia's TROVE database.

In relation to a stained glass window commissioned by Green, *The Horsham Times* announced on 15 February 1935 that:

The traditional portraits of Christ have been ignored by the Rev. George Green, Chaplain of Trinity College, Melbourne in his conception of the church window



'I am the Good Shepherd and know my sheep.' Memorial stained glass window for Alice Hindson in St John's Anglican Church, Sorrento designed by Rev. George Green.

(Mathieson & Gibson, Melbourne, 1935. www.stainedglassaustralia.wordpress.com)

which was unveiled at Sorrento Anglican Church. Instead of the conventional figure he has portrayed Christ as a muscular and athletic young shepherd, beardless and dressed in a goatskin cloak, driving off ravaging wolves which are menacing sheep.²²

In an interview printed in *The Australian Women's Weekly*, Padre Green explained the significance of the portrayal:

The Rev. George Green, who designed the window, points out that the window is not meant to be a portrayal of Christ, but a symbolic picture of his humanity and strength of character as the 'Good Shepherd who knows his flock'. He explained that his idea of the Good Shepherd as a virile and athletic young man was inspired by a window designed by the famous artist G. F. K. Watts for a church in Gloucestershire. He found that this interpretation of Christ appealed to the soldier-mind during the war, when he was a padre in Gallipoli and France. He chose this interpretation as being particularly suited to a memorial to a woman pioneer of great strength of character, generosity, and high purpose.²³

Earlier, in 1928 when attending an Anglican Church Congress in Adelaide, Green was interviewed by a reporter, who as an aside mentioned:

It was on the peninsula that Padre Green was well known as "Old Sol" a nickname he gained early, and it stuck to him throughout the war. It was not only the "diggers" who called their padre "Old Sol" it appeared at times even in official orders, and officers of high rank often used those words of address speaking of, or to, Mr. Green. The padre speaks of his time on Gallipoli as his finest experience of close comradeship and individual heroism throughout the war. He made it his business to collect stories and to retell them to groups of men in their scattered positions. Asked if he found that the former soldier responded to the message of the Church, the padre replied, "I fear not." "However, there may be as many causes of this as there are men," he continued. "The common saying, 'I have no time for the Church' is, I fear, literally true, and if the former soldier gave more time to the study of its message he would find therein all the truths of fellowship and sacrifice which the 'digger' displayed so magnificently in the war."²⁴



Rev. George Green.
(*News*, 26 October 1928,
p. 10.)

Travelling the nation to read the diaries and letters of 1,000 Australian soldiers held in libraries and archives around Australia, the historian Bill Gammage reconstructed their experiences in his definitive book, *The Broken Years: Australian Soldiers in the Great War*:

The average Australian soldier was not religious...He distrusted chaplains, and sometimes detested them, because he was an Australian, and because they were officers, enjoying the privileges of leaders but not the concomitant risks and responsibilities of battle. Of course there were exceptional chaplains, men who ignored minor blasphemies to confront major evils, who showed themselves brave under fire, and who ranked the needs and welfare of soldiers above the patriot religion of the wartime pulpit. These men taught by practice and example, and were among the most respected in the AIF.²⁵

Green was one such exceptional chaplain, and he ministered at Gallipoli among other respected religious men including, as mentioned, the Presbyterian chaplain Rev. Dr Ernest Northcroft Merrington, a founder of Emmanuel College at The University of Queensland, and Moderator of the Presbyterian Church of Queensland, whose memoir in typescript form is held in the Fryer Library at the University of Queensland.²⁶

Michael McKernan quotes from Merrington's wartime diary as he recounts a burial scene involving his fellow chaplain George Green:

The sad duty of burying those who had given their all on that fateful day [6 August...beginning of the Battle of Lone Pine] for the future of the world still remained to be accomplished when darkness should permit of the visit to the graveyard in Shrapnel Valley, with our parties of the living and the dead. The lines of graves grew in the hours of darkness, as Chaplain George Green and I committed with Christian word and reverential hands the bodies of many Australian and British soldiers to the ground under the stars that shine upon Gallipoli.²⁷

When Irish born Queensland Labor politician John Fihelly responded publicly to Merrington's barbed accusations of disloyalty over the issue of conscription Mrs E Brett of Strathmore, North Quay wrote in praise of the chaplains in a letter to *The Brisbane Courier*:

Like Colonel Merrington, Captain Green was amongst our dear lads through the worst of the fighting at Anzac and yet, in the midst of all the horrors and anxiety and turmoil, he found time to write to the mothers of the boys, allaying their sorrow, and giving them news of their dear ones, when the boys themselves had not one moment to spare to send even a field card.²⁸

On 22 July 1938, Padre George Green received the honour of reading the dedication at the unveiling of the Australian War Memorial at Villers-Bretonneux in France. The memorial was erected to 'perpetuate the memory of the Australian Imperial Forces in France and Flanders and the 11,000 Australians who fell in France and have no known grave.' The ceremony was attended by King George VI who unveiled the monument delivering the following halting speech that praised the sacrifice made by a young nation, first at Gallipoli, and then on the Western Front:

On this monument is an inscription telling us and others who will visit this hill in the years to come that it perpetuates the memory of the Australian Imperial Forces in France and Flanders and the 11,000 Australians who fell in France and have no known graves. But there is in these stones, as there was in the very sacrifice they commemorate, a deeper, a fuller significance. What we see before us is more than a tribute to the gallant services of a splendid army—it is a symbol marking the first entry into history of a young and vigorous nation—the gateway through which Australia passed from youth to manhood. A century and a half ago a new land of peaceful promise was revealed to your forefathers in the vast continent of Australia. As the years drew on and the settlers availed themselves of the gifts of nature, the promise was fulfilled, and prosperity in that golden age seemed to have become the certain birthright of every Australian, man and woman. Peace and plenty were abroad in the land. Although unity had been achieved in Federation, there was, as yet, no outward stress to weld the people together so that Australia might take her rightful place in the community of nations. In 1914 the call came and the trial was made. Australia's response was unhesitating and sure. Her chivalry hastened to Europe, and before the four long years of war had ended, no less than five divisions of citizen soldiers were engaged in its several theatres. At Gallipoli they won their spurs. Henceforth they were veterans: their quality was unquestioned by friend and foe. The long and glorious record of their later achievements holds none more resounding than those which link their names with Villers Bretonneux. To them was allotted the task in 1918 of recapturing the town, a vital strategic point. On Anzac Day they accomplished their task, and four months later it was from this spot that they strode forward to their victorious and ever-memorable advance. This ridge on which we stand surveys those hard-fought actions, and the monument which crowns it will commemorate them for all time. Its very surroundings are emblematic of comradeship, which is the watchword of our British Empire, for it looks down on a hallowed field beneath whose soil, consecrated to God and their glorious memory, lie men who came from every corner of the earth to fight for

ideals common to that whole Empire. They rest in peace; while over them all Australia's power keeps watch and ward. It is fitting that it should do so and, as your King, I feel great pride in unveiling this memorial, pride in the deeper sense of reverence and gratitude towards those whose last resting it guards.²⁹

One can view film footage of this ceremony³⁰ and see Padre Green, and hear his voice across time. A compassionate recorder of scenes of faith and sacrifice, despair and hope. May Old Sol never be forgotten.

Endnotes

- 1 War Memories of Robert Ellwood, 'The Gallipoli Landing' Interview conducted by Professor Paul Turnbull, May 1985: http://pandora.nla.gov.au/pan/10033/20020126-0000/www.jcu.edu.au/aff/history/net_resources/ellwood/009.html. Original recording presently being transferred to the Fryer Library.
- 2 Solomon Green (1868-1948) was a prominent racehorse owner in Victoria. Born in London he migrated to Australia at the age of 15 going on to become one the country's highest profile bookmakers. His stayer *Comedy King* won the 1910 Melbourne Cup before becoming a successful sire while another horse, *Gothic* won successive Newmarket Handicaps in the late 1920s. Green opened the Melbourne *Tattersall's Club* and was a flamboyant character, with a penchant for Havana Cigars and gold Rolls-Royces.
- 3 War Memories of Robert Ellwood.
- 4 War Memories of Robert Ellwood.
- 5 George Green, OM77-14/6, Gallipoli Diary, 21 May 1915 – 29 June 1915.
- 6 29571, Sir Thomas William Glasgow and Lady Glasgow Papers, John Oxley Library, State Library of Queensland.
- 7 Letter, 21 April 1918 in 29571, Sir Thomas William Glasgow and Lady Glasgow Papers, John Oxley Library, State Library of Queensland. This letter is quoted in Peter Edgar's biography, *Sir William Glasgow: soldier, senator and diplomat*, Big Sky Publishing Pty Ltd, 2011.
- 8 Dr Kenneth Cable (1929-2003) was a lecturer in the History Department of the University of Sydney and later Head of the Department and Head of the School of Divinity. Over forty years ago, he created an index of 6570+ Australian Anglican clergy who served in the Anglican Church of Australia from 26 January 1788 through to those ordained or serving by 31 December 1961: <http://anglicanhistory.org/aus/cci/index.pdf>.
- 9 Michael Gladwin, 'The crucible: Australian Army chaplains and the Great War' in *Captains of the soul: a history of Australian Army chaplains*, Newport, NSW, Big Sky Publishing Pty Ltd, 2013, pp. 32-84.
- 10 Michael McKernan, *Australian churches at war: attitudes and activities of the major churches 1914-1918* Canberra, Australian War Memorial, 1980, p. 49.
- 11 Michael McKernan, *Padre: Australian Chaplains in Gallipoli and France*, Sydney, Allen & Unwin, 1986, p. 106.
- 12 OM77-14, 2nd Light Horse Association Records, John Oxley Library, State Library of Queensland, Australia. <http://hdl.handle.net/10462/eadarc/5855>.
- 13 WH Downing, *To the last ridge*, Melbourne, HH Champion, Australasian Authors' Agency, 1920, p. 11.
- 14 Joan Starr, *From saddle bags to war*, Beenleigh, Qld, Australian Light Horse Association Ltd, 2000, p. 21.
- 15 George Green, OM77-14/3, Gallipoli Diary, 1915.

- 16 'The man with the donkey, padre recalls Gallipoli scenes', *The Argus*, Melbourne, 22 October 1933, p. 8.
- 17 George Green, OM77-14/6, Gallipoli Diary, 1915.
- 18 George Green, OM77-14/6, Gallipoli Diary, 1915.
- 19 George Green, OM77-14/6, Gallipoli Diary, 1915.
- 20 George Green, OM77-14/6, Gallipoli Diary, 1915.
- 21 George Green, OM77-14/6, Gallipoli Diary, 1915 and quoted in Peter Stanley, *Quinn's Post: Anzac, Gallipoli*, Crow's Nest, NSW, Allen & Unwin Australia Pty Ltd, 2005, p. 145.
- 22 'A new portrayal of Christ', *The Horsham Times*, 15 February, 1935. p. 5.
- 23 'Do You Approve of this new portrayal of Christ?', *The Australian Women's Weekly*, 2 March 1935, p. 4.
- 24 'Padre Green, collector of stories, criticises Church Congress', *News (Adelaide)*, 26 October 1928, p. 10.
- 25 Bill Gammage, *The Broken Years: Australian soldiers in the Great War*, Canberra, The Australian National University Press, 1974, p. xv.
- 26 E N Merrington, *The memoirs of Rev. Dr. Ernest Northcroft Merrington: Foundation Chairman of Emmanuel College Council*, 1948.
- 27 Michael McKernan, *Padre: Australian chaplains in Gallipoli and France*, p. 115.
- 28 'Fihellyism, what a soldier's mother says', *The Brisbane Courier*, 22 March 1917, p. 6.
- 29 'Moving tribute by King to Australia's fallen', *Adelaide Advertiser*, 23 July 1938. p. 23.
- 30 F00175: Unveiling of the memorial at Villers Bretonneux, the Somme, France by King George VI accompanied by Queen Elizabeth and the President of France, Albert Lebrun. Photographed for the Commonwealth Government by Movietone News: <https://www.awm.gov.au/collection/C188338>.