

The Journalist

HAVE YOU EVER WONDERED WHAT THE LIFE OF THOSE IN WORLD WAR ONE WAS LIKE?

THOMAS HOLLOWAY, A WRITER, A JOURNALIST DELVES DEEP INTO THE STORIES OF THOSE WHO EXPERIENCED THE WAR LIKE NO OTHER. IN THIS GRIPPING WAR BIOGRAPHY EXPERIENCE THE LIFE OF THOMAS HOLLOWAY AND HIS QUEST TO SHOW THE WAR IN THE EYES OF SOME EXTRAORDINARY PEOPLE. FROM THE PAIN OF NURSE ANNIE JONES, TO THE UNKNOWN SOLDIER, THE SEPARATED SISTERS' LOTTE CAMPBELL AND CHRISTINE JONES, COMES A TALE OF DESPAIR, DRAMA AND A VENTUROUS LIFE OF THOMAS HOLLOWAY.

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WHEN I GET HOME I AM GOING TO?

WHAT DO I FEAR ABOUT GOING TO WAR?



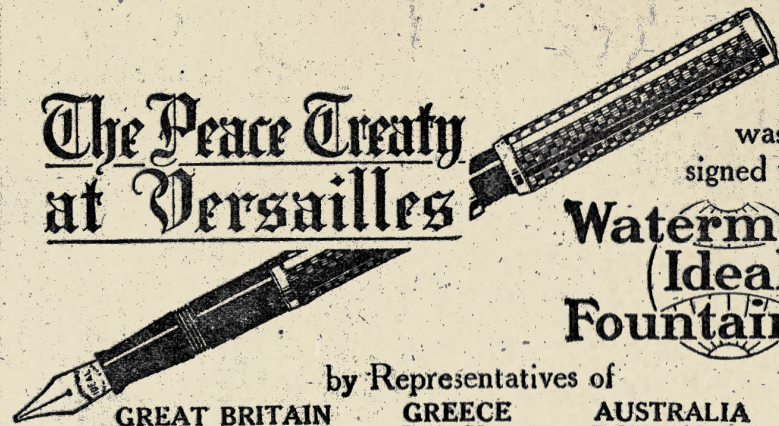
Thank you

I would like to take this time to thank all the brave men and woman who's stories have graced the pages of this newspaper, for without you it would not exist. The people of New Zealand and your humble triumphs speak wonders of your country that the rest of the world will not forget.

E. Holloway



The Peace Treaty
at Versailles



was signed with

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FROM THE HOMEFRONT



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PHOTO CREDIT: ARMISTICE CELEBRATION, MAIN STREET, 1918, A K JOWITT, P E B BURNS, JACOB GEANGE IDENTIFIED. REF: P4-49-618. UPPER HUTT PUBLIC LIBRARY, UPPER HUTT, NEW ZEALAND. HTTP://UHCL.RECOLLECT.CO.NZ/NODES/VIEW/497

REGISTERED AS
A NEWSPAPER.

ONE QUARTER OF NEW ZEALAND WORKING NURSES SERVED OVERSEAS

WHAT THE NURSES DID— Maude Abraham, Antoinette Blackbourne, Dolore Evanson and Winifred Comstock are a group of nurses who are wishing to tell their stories and perspectives through their eyes. Each of these women yearn to share the truth about nurses and how not only were they there to care for the soldiers but also had to be willing to go out into the battlefield to save people. Many nurses received awards for bravery but through this bravery although most were left emotionally scarred from the traumatic experiences. Maude Abraham is the oldest of the four and often mothered the other three nurses during their time serving in the war. She tried to protect them as best as she could from seeing highly gruesome cases and would often allocate the lesser traumatizing cases to the girls. Antoinette is naïve and was determined to grow up and take responsibility much before her years should of enabled her to. She is persistently wanted to take on the bigger cases but Maude was adamant that she was not ready. Dolore Evanson is the youngest of the four

and has a heart of gold. However, being the one with the biggest heart brings the circumstances of having higher emotions. Everytime a person died, in particular a soldier, Dolore would result in an emotional turmoil. It was very hard for her to stabilize herself and to deal with the negative outcomes. Dolore was still in school when she decided her vocation was to help soldiers in the war but being very young meant that she had a lot to learn. Winifred or known as Winnie by her peers was Maude's right hand woman. Everywhere Maude went so did Winnie. They both worked well in a team but Winnie was burdened with taking on bigger cases than she could handle. Simarlarly to Dolore, Winifred too found it hard to deal with and understand death of soldiers. All four of these nurses have witnessed more traumatic events that most people would never endure in a lifetime. They all needed an avenue to share their feelings and stories in order to gain closure and obtain support through their trying times.



FIGURE 1: PATIENTS AT DR IZARD'S MAORIBANK HOME. [P3-146-625]. UPPER HUTT PUBLIC LIBRARY, UPPER HUTT, NEW ZEALAND.
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NEW ZEALAND CHILDREN AND THE WAR EFFORT

In the years prior to the outbreak of War many schools had tried to prepare their children for what was believed to be the enviable. The school, the children not just learn how to read and write but they also received instruction in moral virtues and imperialistic ideals. The school concentrated more on developing fit and healthy citizens to be the strength of the country and the empire. Physical education and training in schools reflected the commonly held belief that a healthy body ensured a healthy mind.

FUNDRAISING- School children were mobilised to raise funds for many causes such as the Ambulance Relief Fund and the 'poor suffering' children of Belgium and Serbia. Children were encouraged to donate their savings and pocket money. By early 1915, New Zealanders had sent more than £37,000 to British and Belgian Relief Fund in London. On 14 August 1914 Paeroa school children selling 'red, white, and blue rosettes' had raised £7 towards the £20 needed to buy a 'war horse' for a trooper in the Hauraki Regiment. Pupils at Wellington College raised £2945 for patriotic funds during the war, in part by growing vegetables.

COLLECTING BOTTLES FOR THE WAR EFFORT- By 1916 the war had caused a shortage of glass bottles. Empty bottles were sought after by brewers, chemists and general public for a wide range of purposes. So, the government has introduced bottles collecting as part of the patriotic effort to raise funds and school children are excited searching for them. There was high competition amongst the schools. Children brought their contribution to school in their school bags, trolleys, sacks, or even doll's prams. The bottles were auctioned to raise money for war funds. In October 1916 Dunedin's schoolchildren had collected more than 300,000 bottles and the auction raised over £1500. Everyone wanted to show that they were doing their patriotic best.

During the War children were encouraged to be 'cheerful' and 'helpful', to ease the worry and sorrow of the mothers and wives of soldiers. There were also many practical ways in which children could help the war effort.



HELPING THE BELGIANS: THE BOTTLE-GATHERING CAMPAIGN OF THE BOYS OF THE WHAREKAHIKA NATIVE SCHOOL ON THE EAST COAST OF AUCKLAND.

ONE HUNDRED— TWENTY THOUSAND MEN NEVER RETURNED FROM GALLIPOLI

Perry Pascoe, a young slender handsome man is about to embark on the journey of his life. At the age of 22, he has enlisted himself into the New Zealand Army to fight for the rights of his beloved country. Pascoe was born in the city of Auckland to a blacksmith father and an in-house mother, Pascoe was the second born son, born in the year 1892. Pascoe's life growing up in the city bred his outgoing and adventurous spirit, which lead him to have the courage to enlist to fight in the war. Excited, nervous and curious, Pascoe begins his journey on the mother ship that will carry him towards his awaited destination of Gallipoli, Turkey to help fight in the war with his fellow comrades. After a highly anticipated and long journey, the sight of the destined land is near for Pascoe. Having gradually adapted to the Mediterranean summery heat, Pascoe writes to his family back home "I wish you were all here to enjoy this warm sun".

Battled, bruised, exhausted and scared, Pascoe is a different man to the one who first stepped foot on Turkish soil just two months ago. "I've seen things that no one should see, I've heard noises, no one should hear", "I've lost more than I can bear, please, get me out of here!". As he writes to his family back home for the first time since departing the ship, he constantly feels that he let his curiosity get the better of him. As an older brother, Perry feels he is obliged to make sure his younger brothers, Timothy and Jim do not follow the route he took, Perry writes as often as he can to his brothers urging them that they do not join in the war and also that his parents remain as safe as they can. Six months into serving with the New Zealand army in Turkey, Pascoe finally hears back from his family. His deepest fears are realised when his mother writes to him acknowledging his concern for his brothers, however telling him that it is too late, both Perry's brothers have already departed New Zealand and are on route for Gallipoli as well. His mother however issues Perry with the reassurance that like him, his younger brothers will survive and that New Zealand is out of harm's way. Joyful, happy,

proud and relieved, Perry feels the best he has in almost 8 months. With the sense of a weight being lifted off his shoulders due to exhausting efforts to try to find his brothers, Perry no longer feels this burden. In celebration, he reaches out to a fellow soldier who sells postcards illustrated by George Edmund Butler to send to his parents to celebrate the achievement of having the Pascoe brothers gathered as one. After 12 months of being ejected into a location which has haunted him, Perry Pascoe as well as Timothy and Jim Pascoe receive notice that they are able to leave Turkey and return back home to New Zealand. The brothers feeling nothing but relief are eager to let their concerned family back home embrace the good news that they've been subjected too. In addition to that, the brothers also are informed about an event that is happening in Auckland where their Sargent has asked they attend as it is paying homage to soldiers who have yet to be identified.

"THIS WAR HAS TAUGHT ME SO MUCH. I AM GRATEFUL FOR ALL I HAVE LEARNT HERE. GOD SAVE THE KING"

When Perry Pascoe first arrived in Gallipoli, Turkey, he was eager to embark on his journey alongside many other brave New Zealand soldiers, however being subjected to the amount of horror he had witnessed, Pascoe leaves Gallipoli, Turkey eager to embark on his journey alongside his brothers back home to Auckland, New Zealand.



FIGURE 1: B46130_205 PASCOE. STATE LIBRARY OF SOUTH AUSTRALIA. [HTTP://WWW.FLCKR.COM/PHOTOS/STATE_LIBRARY_SOUTH_AUSTRALIA/8165936395/](http://www.flckr.com/photos/STATE_LIBRARY_SOUTH_AUSTRALIA/8165936395/)

THE NURSE AND THE LEPERS

Eileen Fairclough volunteered herself to travel to Samoa to help those in need who have caught leprosy during the outbreak within the war. Many soldiers, women, men and children had been affected by the pandemic but a lot of nurses were apprehensive to treat Leper's as they were concerned with contaminating themselves with the disease. However, Eileen was one of the few nurses who took her vocation seriously and vouched to help those burdened with the sickness as best to her ability. Due to this, Eileen found that she was excluded and judged because she was associated with the soldiers who had leprosy. There was one soldier that Eileen took a particular liking to which resulted in developing from a friendship into something more serious. Each day Eileen would visit her soldier whilst caring for him and they would share stories of his journeys and of



the positive times in their life. These meet ups went on for several months, each time their friendship growing stronger and stronger. It was easy to say Eileen Fairclough had fallen in love. However, their love story was short coming as her soldier was terminally ill as he had Leprosy worse than a lot of the cases Eileen had seen. Eileen was aware of this but she still could not help the way that she felt. The hardest part of the situation was that Eileen had no one else to talk to. Consequently, a few weeks later her soldier got very ill and passed away leaving Eileen devastated. She could not comprehend the feelings that she was experiencing and her friends could never understand to the level of sadness she was feeling. Eileen not only had left her life behind in New Zealand to tend to the sick in Samoa but also she had gone through more trauma within 4-6 months than the majority of her friends will go through in their



HOME AND ABROAD

Scarlett Harweather and Flora Dalton are two nurses chose to tend to the sick during the war. They were both each others closest confidants which is what made it very complicated when Scarlett had to make the difficult decision of going offshore instead of being a nurse in her hometown of Wellington, New Zealand. The two women keep in touch whilst Flora stays at home and they share their experiences of being away from each other. Scarlett was filled with excitement when she left for Europe as she had never left Wellington and seeing as she was at the tender age of eighteen, this was quite the adventure. However, Scarlett only realized when she arrived that everything was not what she anticipated with the experience being depressing, eye opening and stressful. Meanwhile, while Scarlett was away Flora still nursed but the people she were caring for were not always battle wounded soldiers but more in an everyday sense for sicknesses. At the time the flu and leprosy pandemic was rife so they had to be very conscious in order to not catch the two diseases. Scarlett



struggled immensely while overseas as she terribly missed her relative, friends and Flora back at home. She was friends with the other nurses whilst on the mission but nothing compared to the surroundings that she once knew. Flora was fairly the same as it was a trying time anyway with the war going on but without your closest friend for support made it even more unbearable. They are two women who are willing to share their very different stories but both equally as fascinating.

FROM THE CAPITAL TO THE GALLIPOLI FRONT

Ms. Annie Johns was born in 1892, in Wellington — she was 22 when the war began. She was the first daughter but the second sibling in the family of five. Her father was an engineer and her mother was a nurse. She began her work as a nurse at the Thames Hospital up until the War broke out. Around late June 1915, Ms. Johns was arranged to serve on the SS Maheno hospital ship that was called to Gallipoli. The ship left Wellington Port and arrived at Gallipoli shores around the end of August 1915 where she started her service at the front.

When she arrived there, she described the destination as a “bloody mess”. She described more that the troops ashore were short of water, nutritious food, medical facilities and shelter. At times disease was as much a threat as bullets and shells. Even at the best of

times flies, lice, stress, and an inadequate diet compromised a man’s health even before he copped a bullet or shell fragment. There were enormous number patients. They were wounded from weapons and some even more from sicknesses. In order to transfer the patients to the Maheno, there were small rafts travelling from the shore to the Ship. When rafts with patients came aboard the Maheno, the crew and personnel used the ship’s derricks to winch up patients and their caregivers through the ship’s unusual side doors which made ease access for the patients.

“I SAW HUNDREDS SCREAM IN AGONY BEFORE ME, BUT HELD MY BREATH AND WENT ON— I SAW HUNDREDS LINGERING BETWEEN LIFE AND DEATH, BUT DID NOT LET MY TEARS SHOW— I SAW HUNDREDS PERISH BEFORE ME, BUT RISKED MY LIFE TO SAVE THOSE I COULD. “



On the hospital ship, Ms. Johns was constantly surrounded by a large number of soldiers. Though there were two serious cases that she disclosed most wholeheartedly. She had helped one young man who was wounded by gun fired. Private William Ashford, at the tender age on nineteen, he was like many others his age on the front serving in Gallipoli witnessing the horrors one that young should never see. He was holding it for a few days with poor medication at the Gallipoli peninsular but his luck was the only thing that saved him from

a bad infection. The other, Private Joseph Evans, crippled by fever; it was said that we would not have made it had he arrived on the boat a mere half day later. He was another lucky man. Ms. Johns said there were many cases similar to the cases that she told us about. She also went on to mention that they

are two kinds of patients which are “cot cases” and the “walkers”. She call the seriously injured patient as a “cot cases” and there were some of them are just slightly injured who she called them “walkers”. She said she must have had about 400 walkers on the first day. The rest were very serious injured. There were too many seriously hurt men to provide full service care for everyone.

Ms. Johns left Gallipoli with the ship around the mid of September 1915. The ship carried on with their usual route to Alexandria, Southampton, Valletta, and Mudros through Suez and stop at Albany, Australia on the end of December 1915. Finally the ship arrived in Wellington around the start of January 1916 and that was when Ms. Johns left to work in Wellington hospital for the remainder of the War.



LETTERS FROM BLIGHTY

Christine Jones and Lotte Campbell lived next-door to each other in small Silverton flats for as long as the two could remember. However, the ever-looming prospects of war and the news of a child on the way left Christine Jones eager to start a new life somewhere else—on the shores of New Zealand. Nevertheless, the body of ocean between them did not stop them from being in each other’s lives. With every chance they got letters were sent, back and forth, month after month. Christine detailing the wonders and excitement of her new found home and Lotte telling the story of her old home and the growing dangers they were facing.

“DEAR LOTTE, I ALSO WISH YOU WERE HERE! AWAY FROM DANGER AND HERE TO SEE THIS NEW ADVENTURE”.

Though, her troubles at home and her best friend on the other side of the globe did not stop Lotte from joining the war effort, taking up a position and the Silverton ammunition factory as a munitionette. As dangerous job as it was, Lotte knew she was doing the right thing for her King and Country. Christine herself decided on a safer option to contribute to the effort, getting involved in fundraising efforts for Belgian. Both woman helping as they

could, the best ways they knew how. In the Winter of 1916, factories all over London were bombed and the conditions for the munitionettes were becoming just as dangerous as those in the trenches.

“IT’S SCARY, ALTHOUGH I DON’T REGRET BECOMING A MUNITIONETTE. I HATE THIS WAR BUT I WOULD DIE FOR ENGLAND NO QUESTION”

The danger for Lotte soon becomes an evident reality. Late one Friday night in January 1917, tons of TNT explosives tore through the Silvertown munitions factory where the young woman worked, killing more than seventy of her fellow workers. Thankfully, Lotte was given an opportunity that most did not; she was able to write the ones she loved of the news and her wishes of a full recovery. As Christine waited for her post of her friends safety, she ignored the papers and the stories knowing her Lotte would not be beaten by these weapons, Lotte was a fighter, she was strong. No other could tell Christine Jones otherwise. Although they did, Lotte Campbell’s wishes were never fulfilled and she passed that night from her injuries. So came as Christine Jones waited for her friend to let her know she was well and in good spirits, the devastating news that the war took her friend away.