

**LETTER FROM PRIVATE
LOUSADA.**

Many young people in this district will remember Aubrey Lousada. His parents, well-known here, now live at Korrumburra. Aubrey was one of the most ardent volunteers, like his brothers. He was one of the gallant band who landed at Gallipoli, where he was wounded. The following letter is from the Deaconess Hospital, Alexandria :—

Our Brigade of Artillery landed on the 5th May, at the Gallipoli peninsula and went into action straight away, alongside of the British and French Artillery. They did good work with few casualties. I was in the observation trench, as a telephonist, until the 17th. Our Adjutant thought I had better have a spell; that meant a day off. As I was stooping mending a puncture in a bicycle, which was going to carry me to the beach, a bullet struck me on the left shoulder and stopped there. I went to the beach, not on the bicycle, but in a waggon, and from there a boat took me, with others, to Alexandria. The wound is only slight and as soon as I get rid of the bullet I expect to be back again amongst my comrades. I do not know Syd. Ferres' fate, but the 2nd Brigade of Infantry have suffered severely; out of 6,000 only 1,266 remain. Jim. Dyanmond is well. Capt. Miles (late of No. 2 battery R.A.F.A.) is killed—he was a fine man, and is a great loss. The Australians are known as the White Gurkhas. They have done some brilliant work.

May 25th.—Just another note in case the censor has been too hard on my last. Mine is not a serious case. The bullet is giving me no pain. It has been photographed, but not yet located. This is a lovely hospital with beautiful surroundings. The nurses are very nice and can't do enough for us.