

AUGUST, 1915.

Tuesday 17

Rough weather arrived this morning. Heavy swell all morning. Sea very rough now. We had a parade on deck this morning, but have not done anything this afternoon. One of my mates left the port open for a few minutes, and a dog wave came in on cabin. I have felt a bit queer to day, but have not been sick so far. Large flocks of sea birds following ship. There is a blackbird on board, it flies about the ship but never goes far away.

Wednesday 18

Very little to write of to day. We have got settled down now, and our daily routine is much the same. Made about 1 1/4 hours drill every morning & afternoon. We have had oranges served out every afternoon at 3 o'clock.

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Thursday 19

Great excitement first thing this morning. Land on both sides of ship. Probably Tasmania on our left and an island on our right. Lost sight of it about dinner time. Just been on deck, there is what appears to be a range of hills on our left, but mostly in clouds. Possibly it is the other end of Tasmania. Sea has been very calm all day.

Friday 20

Gale came up during night. Blowing very hard all day. Big sea running. Great fun trying to drill on deck. Impossible to keep steady so long. Boat crews were drawn to day. I missed it.