

Northern Advocate. 1 July 1915 (Papers Past) [09/07/2023]

A novel communication direct from the trenches at the Dardanelles has been received by Mr J. W. Burdett of Whangarei. The writer is Mr C. W. Hayes, late of "Waikoura," Whangarei, and his communication is written on the packing end of a lyddite shell. The "postcard" which is marked, "Passed by the censor, No. 2250 censor" is a circular piece of cardboard, having a diameter of about 5 inches. It is headed "Field service card, May 5, 1915. From the Trenches." "It's a Long Way to Tipperary, but we'll get there."

The writer says there are several boys there from Whangarei, and they are all doing their little bit. Mr Hayes wishes to be remembered to "all the boys."

NZ Herald. 15 Sep 1915 [22/06/2023]

SOLDIERS' LETTERS.
THE DARDANELLES
FIRE OF THE BIG GUNS.
THE QUEEN ELIZABETH.
AUCKLANDER'S NARRATIVE

An interesting letter has been received from Driver Charles W. Hayes, of the New Zealand Army Service Corps, an Auckland, by Miss Kate Keesing, who, as a member of the Soldiers' Gift Club, inaugurated by Miss Firth, has been sending comforts. The communication is dated from Alexandria.

"I landed at the Dardanelles on that memorable 25th of April," says the writer, "and was there 15 days before I was hit. I was lucky - only a slight wound in the arm from a spent bullet - though it was bad enough. I think New Zealanders will be proud of their soldiers now, and they have every reason to be. No one knows what some of the poor fellows have suffered and gone through.

"On Gallipoli we had only one thing to do - drive the Turks back or be driven into the sea again. Our transport has been withdrawn from Turkey on account of the roughness of the country for waggons and horses, so we are expecting to shift to France or somewhere very soon. Indian mules have taken our place, most of the food, water, and ammunition being packed on them up to the trenches. The horses we landed suffered badly from shrapnel. Twenty-seven horses and seven mules were killed by three shells. They were all tied up, feeding, in the evening, and before we could shift them to a more sheltered spot the shells were bursting over them. Evidently the enemy found them out with glasses from some observation post.

"These latter they have all around, as also have we, linked up by telephones with the big guns. By this means the fire is directed. They find out all distances and ranges with instruments, and so exact are they that a mistake is rarely made. If the shot falls short of the target the observer immediately telephones back to the gun and they alter it just a fraction.

"One morning a battery of six Turkish guns which had been shelling the beach was discovered about four miles away, on top of a hill, by the Dreadnought Queen Elizabeth. She swung one of her 15in guns round, there was a boom, and the very earth shook. We could hear the huge shell screaming over us, and the next we saw was the awful explosion away on the top of the hill. Stones, earth, and guns went up into the air, just like an erupting volcano. She had blown the six guns to bits with one shot. They do not fire these very big guns unless it is worth while. The shells alone weigh over a ton, so it means destruction when they burst."

Auckland Star. 16 Sep 1915 [22/06/2023]

DRIVER CHAS. HAYES.

Driver Charles Hayes, of the Army Service Corps, a Timaru "boy," who enlisted at Whangarei and left with the Main Expeditionary Force, attached to the 15th North Auckland Company, in the troopship Waimana, and acted as chef, is progressing well in hospital in Egypt from wounds received at Gallipoli. His parents, Mr and Mrs Porter Hayes, reside in Princes Street, Northcote.

Press. 17 Sep 1915 [22/06/2023]

Driver Charles Hays, of the Army Service Corps, a Timaru boy, who enlisted at Whangarei, and left with the Main Expeditionary Force, attached to the 15th (North Auckland) Company, in the troopship Waimana, is progressing well in hospital in Egypt, from wounds received at Gallipoli. His parents, Mr and Mrs Porter Hayes, reside in Princes street, Northcote, Auckland.

NZ Herald. 26 Feb 1919

ROLL OF HONOUR

HAYES.—On February 16, at Military Hospital, Codford, England, of pneumonia, Staff-Quartermaster-Sergeant Charles Wesley Hayes, Anzac, dearly-beloved eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Porter Hayes, Princes Street, Northcote; aged 34 years.—Deeply mourned. Southern papers please copy.

NZ Herald. 16 Feb 1921

ROLL OF HONOUR

IN MEMORIAM

HAYES.—In loving memory of my dear husband, S. A. M. S. Charles W. Hayes, Anzac, who died of pneumonia at Codford, England, on February 16, 1919; aged 34 years.

Friends are few since you have gone.

HAYES.—In loving memory of our dear son and brother, A. M. S. Charles Wesley Hayes (Anzac), who died of influenza-pneumonia, February 16, 1919, at New Zealand General Hospital, Codford; buried at St. Mary's Cemetery, Codford; aged 34 years.
"The hours I spent with you, dear heart—
O, memory!"

NZ Herald. 24 Feb 1922
ROLLOF HONOUR
IN MEMORIAM

HAYES.—In loving memory of my dear husband, **Chas. W. Hayes**, 5/242B, N.Z.A.S.C. who died of pneumonic influenza at Codford Hospital, England, on February 16, 1919.—R.I.P.

NZ Herald. 16 Sep 1927
IN MEMORIAM

HAYES.—In loving memory of my dear husband, 5/242B, S.Q.M.S., **Charles W. Hayes**, N.Z.A.S.C., who died of pneumonia at Codford, England, on February 16, 1919; aged 34 years.
Thoughts return to scenes long past,
Years roll on, but memory lasts.

Auckland Star. 15 Feb 1930
ROLLOF HONOUR

HAYES.—In loving memory of our dear son and brother, **Charles Wesley Hayes**, 5/242, Main Body, who died New Zealand General Hospital, Codford, February 16, 1919, aged 34. Lest we forget. Mother.

Auckland Star. 16 Feb 1931
ROLLOF HONOUR

HAYES.—In loving memory of our dear son and brother, **Charles Wesley Hayes**, 5/242, Main Body, who died New Zealand General Hospital, Codford, February 16, 1919; aged 34 years. Lest we forget. Mother.

NZ Herald. 16 Feb 1931
IN MEMORIAM

HAYES.—In loving memory of my dear husband, 5/242B, S.Q.M.S., **Chas. W. Hayes**, who died of pneumonia at Codford, England, on February 16, 1919.
Always lovingly remembered.