

The Anzacs at Gallipoli (1951)

NARRATOR 1: Remember the desert? Leaving Cairo, the Wazzir? We were having a bonza time waiting for this.

[Music]

NARRATOR 2: 1915, April the 25th. Dawn. Gallipoli.

NARRATOR 1: Remember dig, shrapnel, rifle fire, dig and crouch, duck and jump, watch old Johnny Turk?

In the end, we had to go. We left 8,000 coppers and a name, Anzac.