

**St. Lawrence Churchyard,
Sandhurst, Gloucestershire, England**

War Grave



Lest We Forget

World War 1



1059 CORPORAL

G. BALFOUR-OGILVY

AUSTRALIAN NAVAL & MILITARY EXPEDITIONARY FORCE

10TH JANUARY, 1921 Age 42

Grahame BALFOUR-OGILVY

Grahame Balfour-Ogilvy was born at Salcombe, Devon, England in 1877 to parents Walter Ingelram Balfour-Ogilvy & Amy Maria Caroline Balfour-Ogilvy (nee Dakyns). His birth was registered in the district of Knightsbridge, Devon, England in the December quarter, 1877.

The 1881 Scotland Census recorded Grahame B. Ogilvy as a 3 year old (born Ireland) living with his family at 80 High Street, Montrose, Angus, Scotland. His parents were listed as Walter B. Ogily (Lieutenant – Royal Navy, aged 38, born Roscobie, Forfar) & Annie M. Ogilvy (Lieutenant's wife, aged 27, born England). Grahame was one of five sons listed on this Census (only a transcript could be viewed of this Census - apparently there were only 4 sons born to Walter Ingelram Balfour-Ogilvy & Amy Maria Caroline Balfour-Ogilvy. The underlined name below is questionable as t being a son). The children were listed (in order as per Census) as Walter F. Ogilvy (aged 6, born Ireland), then Grahame, Ingleram Ogilvy (aged 12 months, born England), Jessie Whyte (aged 16, born Montrose, Forfar) & Harry Ogilvy (aged 5 – place of birth not listed). Also listed were 3 female servants - Frances E. Johnston (aged 22), Elizabeth Moore (aged 12) & Barbara Hood (aged 16).

Walter Ingelram Balfour-Ogilvy, father of Grahame Balfour-Ogilvy, died on 15th April, 1882 at 81 High Street, Montrose, Angus, Scotland.

Amy Maria Caroline Balfour-Ogilvy, mother of Grahame Balfour-Ogilvy, married Francis Saville Wyllie in 1884 at Gloucester, Gloucestershire, England.

The Australian War Memorial lists Sergeant Graham Balfour Ogilvy, Service number 152, of 4th Imperial Bushmen who served in South Africa, (1899 – 1902 Boer War).

Newspaper item – The Adelaide Observer, South Australia – 31 March, 1900:

THE COUNTRY

OUR CORRESPONDENTS' LETTERS

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RENMARK, March 24 – There have gone from here Messrs Graham Balfour-Ogilvy, H. Woodham. B. T. Ward, and H. Woodward, who have been accepted for service with the contingent for South Africa now forming in Adelaide. Mr A. Fitzroy Wilson has also gone into camp in the hope of being included in the force. This brings the contributions from this settlement to fourteen, and one family – that of Balfour-Ogilvy – is well represented by the three brothers...

Newspaper item – Renmark Pioneer, South Australia – 27 April, 1900:

Mr and Mrs F. S. Wyllie drove to Morgan yesterday on their way to the city to see off Trooper Grahame Balfour-Ogilvy, Mrs Wyllie's third son going to the war.

Newspaper item – Renmark Pioneer, South Australia – 14 September, 1900:

LETTERS FROM THE WAR

From Trooper G. Balfour-Ogilvy, I.B.C., Bethlehem, July 8th.

For the last fortnight, the 1 B.C's. have been fighting every foot of the way from Kroonstad. We left this place on the 24th June, with a convoy three miles long, consisting of stores for ourselves and General Paget, who was at Lindley, which place is 50 miles from Kroonstad. We started away about midday, on the 24th June, travelled for 12 hours, then camped out, no tents of course. Our allowance then was 6 biscuits, and a tin of army rations, (tinned meat and vegetables) per day. This is just enough and no more. On the 26th about midday our scouts sighted about 300 Boers entrenched on a high kopje. Of course we all were very keen to have a go at them. We had the C.I.V. guns with us, and two 15 lb guns. They started blazing away at 2 miles while we advanced to within 800 yards of the enemy. The squadron I was in was well to the front. Our men advanced in extended order laughing and talking as if no enemy were anywhere near. Suddenly the Boers opened fire on our men, and in a moment the bullets were singing over my

head in a most unpleasant sort of way. Our men were spreading all over the country, and banging all over the place. Very soon the enemy retired as the shrapnel and rifle fire was too hot for them. About three o'clock, after two hours fighting, we formed the kopje, but of course the Boers had cleared. We found two dead Boers and three wounded, but there were a lot more casualties than these. The Boers carry away their dead and wounded, whenever possible. There were none of our men hit that day, but this was only a skirmish and we greatly outnumbered them, though they held a strong position. The I.B.C's. and a detail of the Buffs did all the work. The S.A's. were the only ones at the front that day. The Boers had no artillery, evidently they were only a small body on scouting duty. The C.I. V. guns did good work. The Boers cannot stand shrapnel. The next day we had to fight the enemy all day long, in small bodies of 100 or so, each detachment keepin touch with the other. I was in the firing line all day. The bullets simply seemed to graze me at times. I felt very nervous at first, but it soon wore off. The enemy were doing all they could to capture our convoy. Again and again our guns struck full in the enemy's position, doing great damage. They were shelling about three miles. The enemy had two guns superior to ours, but the shooting was bad. There is no more awful sound than the shriek of a shell. You can hear it coming 1000 yards away. I was with my squadron (B) lying flat, behind a big ant-hill, you bet I always get as much cover as much cover as possible. The bullets kicking up the dust all round. I very seldom saw a Boer. They keep completely hidden behind rocks and boulders. When I did, I let blaze, and expect I did for a few. That day two S.A's. got wounded, and one Tasmanian, badly. The Infantry with us lost 11 killed and wounded. The Boers losses totalled 70, and three of our chaps were taken prisoners. We were lying on a ridge, waiting for the enemy, when suddenly, they crept round to our rear, a very smart movement on their part. We got the order to retire, as they were a great deal superior in numbers, and only a few of our men were holding the ridge. The only place we could get to was about 400 yards away, on a high kopje. To do this we had to cross a plain, and get round to the other side of the kopje. We started across, each man extending in open order, that is ten yards interval between each horseman. I never want another ride like this one. Although we had another perilous ride of which I will tell you later on. The Boers fired right into us, killing two horses and wounding six, but they never touched a man, though the bullets hailed on us at a range between 300 to 500 yards. They are rotten shots. As we cantered across, the excitement was great, but I don't think we felt fear. Young Gardiner's horse fell with him. He calmly walked 200 yards under an awful fire. My horse went splendidly. We gained the other side of the kopje, climbed 100 feet of precipitous rocks, and blazed away at the Boers. Meantime the guns had got into action, and cleared hoe rs ou t (?). I was in a very awkward position on the hill, I could not get cover. There were two horses right between me and the enemy's fire. They began to blaze away with their pom poms, small guns which fire one pound shells. They can use them at 3000 yards. The little shells are fitted with small bullets which scatter like shrapnel. The two horses showed the Boers our position, and drew their fire on me. It was unpleasant, but I did not get touched. Our convoy had two trucks of provisions behind, as they got bogged. We thought the enemy would have taken them, but we got them next morning all right. The Boers evidently thinking it was some trap for them.

We arrived at Lindley, after four days hard work, stopped there three days. One day we went out and had a skirmish with the Boers, burnt two or three houses, commandeered 3000 head of cattle and sheep. After this we got orders to join General Clements, who had 7000 men, and make for this place. The day we left Lindley we had to fight. The Boers shelled our position all day, but no damage. I believe they fired over 100 shells into us. Some fell rather too close to be pleasant. In one big fight three of our men got surrounded. It was pelting with rain, and the wounded men lay for hours out in the rain. Twelve of the men did a very plucky thing. The Boers very nearly captured one of our guns, and my squadron were asked to volunteer to retake it. I was not out that day, as my horse was not fit for duty, so I had to walk behind the convoy and be content with a shell or two.

These twelve men, one was Gardiner, stormed a kopje under heavy fire just as the Boers were turning the gun on us. They had killed the Captain, wounded the Lieutenant and Major of the 8th Battery R.F.A., and killed one of the gunners. Our fellows retook the gun in a splendid manner. I only wish I had been in it. These men got great credit, and certainly deserved it.

We soon drove De Wet out of Bethlehem. Our two 6-inch siege guns being too much for them. The lyddite is awful. It chokes anyone within 100 feet of the place it strikes. We found 70 men killed. Our side lost 60 killed and wounded, the infantry losing the most men. The Munster Fusiliers were right at the front, and lost heavily. Steyn was in Bethlehem where we were bombarding the town. He cleared out very smart. This fighting is no joke. The nights are bitterly cold, very little food, turn out any time of the night, freezing hard. I like the life, but we are on half rations, three biscuits per day, very little meat. We are waiting for provisions before we move off. The country is splendid for grass and water, but not a tree to be seen. Hubert, Hugh and myself and another fellow have a mess of our own. We commandeer anything we can when on the march. Snap all the poultry, kill a sheep now and then, but now we are in a township it is not allowed. I have no tobacco. I got some in a farm a little while ago, in the leaf, but still it was

something to smoke. To-day (12th) General Paget inspected us, and complimented us on the good work we had done. He is acting Brigadier General. He is really Colonel of the Scots Greys. We are under General Hunter now. This township lies right in a valley, with high stoney kopjes all round. One cannot see the town till one is right on it. It is a God-forsaken place, not a soul to be seen. The Boers held a very strong position, but we soon shifted them with lyddite.

13th.—Yesterday we got orders to go out, as the telegraph wire had been cut between here and another place, forget the name. We met 300 Boers. They were entrenched on a high kopje. We failed to shift them. We were ten hours away from camp. When we got back there was no tucker. I hope we get provisions, soon as we are half starved, no tea or coffee and perishingly cold. I have seen ice half an inch thick, frozen in one night. Although we have been out such a short time, we have seen more fighting, and roughing it, than many a fellow who has been right through the war. We shall have earned our medals. I expect to go out any day to have a go in, but do not mind. We are pretty well used to shot and shell. Sergeant Wilson is well and growing a beard. We none of us look very lovely. I am filthy, and there is a sandstorm on, fifty times worse than any in Renmark.

Vredefort, August 3rd.—We have been chasing De Wet, and have, we hope, got him in a tight corner. He is camped about 10 miles from our laager, surrounded by 40,000 troops, but he is in a very strong position. We have two naval guns, which can shell him at 9 miles. De Wet is supposed to be really cornered this time, but he is such a slippery customer, and when we advance on him probably we shall find nothing but his camp fires. It is marvellous the way he gets away. He says he will never give in, but he has no provisions. So we may starve him out.

We have had no pay yet. I believe we get an extra £20 given us, (blood money.) Horrible name, isn't it? There are Boers scattered all over the country, who now and then snipe at us. A lot of our fellows were bathing, and two Boers fired on them just as they got into the water. I saw it all, it was very funny. The chaps siezed their rifles, rushed into the water, and soon sent the Boers flying. The Boers were making a joke of this, but it isn't much of a joke. You may be walking along hunting for a bit of wood, when ping, and a bullet goes about half an inch from your head. I always retire to a rock or any cover handy, drop down, and put my helmet about 3 yards away and let them blaze at that and wait for reinforcements. One can never see the Boer when he is sniping. Yesterday I and another fellow, out patrolling, struck a farm house, some innocent-looking geese were strolling about. I dismounted and caught two. We cleared back and had, roast goose for supper. This town is deserted and looted. We have no writing paper, and we have had no letters. I musn't forget to tell you that about a week ago, we had a terrible fight with De Wet. My squadron B, got it very hot. Two of my comrades got killed and three wounded. 18 men went out, and only of 12 us returned. I was not in it, being in the convoy guard, but Hubert and Hugh were both in it. They never thought they could escape through it alive. About 400 Boers attacked them, and they retired foot by foot, holding out until another company came up. Nearly all the fellows had bullets through their clothes. The names of the poor fellows killed were Tothill and Moore. Tothill was my bedmate, I have lost both my mates. One poor chap who got wounded about a month ago, has gone home crippled for life. My squadron has lost 17 killed and several wounded and are bad in hospital. I have been in very hot fighting since commencing this. One explosive bullet burst between my legs. All the boys are well, Hubert very fit, we shall be glad when this war is over. Pen is about 20 miles from here.

Newspaper item – Renmark Pioneer, South Australia – 19 October, 1900:

LETTERS FROM THE WAR

Extract from letter of Trooper Grahame Balfour-Ogilvy, S.A.1.B.

Pretoria, Aug. 29th

When we were at Lindley we camped there for a few days, going out commandeering. We got 4000 sheep and any amount of cattle. We burned oath-breakers' houses and fought every time we went out raiding. I never found anything of value in any of the houses, which were apparently "to let," as the owners were non est. We got quantities of poultry, and some fellows had little pigs strapped on their saddles, squealing like "Old Harry." We managed very well for firewood, knocking down fences not made of stone. All the Boer houses are wretched, everything was ruined.

After leaving Lindley we started after De Wet, and we have chased him ever since. Our generals are a bit too slow for him. We chased him to Bethlehem and took that town, and killed a lot of these cowardly Boers. We had lyddite on

them here. One day I was riding out with my troop, and we were galloping to take up a position, when my horse put its foot in a hole and broke its leg. I was ordered to shoot the poor beast, and carry saddle, blankets, &c. back to camp, about four miles away. It was no good saying I could not possibly do it, as there is no such thing in the army as the word "can't." So I struggled in with my load for a mile, looking around for any signs of Boers, as they are all over the place..., when I saw a Kaffir Kraal not far away and a nigger watching me struggling with my load. So I called him and put on an awful limp. He came running up and I told him my horse was shot and I had a bullet in my leg. He could not understand a word I said, but I made signs, which he understood. He took my saddle, &c. and brought me to his kraal where there were any amount of little fat nigger boys, attired in "birthday suiting."

"Two old Kaffir girls" were eating their dinner, consisting of roast pork, if you please. I thought "here's a feed" and pointing to my mouth, rubbed my stomach, to explain I was hungry. They smiled from ear to ear and gave me a piece of meat and some water. I had a good fee, and then I thought I must keep in their good graces, to get them to carry my kit. So I commenced first by imitating the shooting of a Boer. I would raise my rifle and then fall back. Then I would fix what Mrs Gamp would call my "baggynet" and charge an imaginary foe. Then I propped an ant hill violently, and this made them roar with laughter. I rushed about like a lunatic, quite forgetting the supposed bullet in my leg. I had quite a crowd round me, the old man, about ten wives and at least 50 children, all the same age. _____ I thought after entertaining them for about an hour, it was time to get back to camp. So I put on my limp again, very bad this time, and made signs that I was too weak to carry my load. The old man promptly sent two of his sons with me to carry it, which they did most willingly. They were Zulus not real Kaffirs. The former hate the Boers like poison, as the Boers steal everything that they can from them.

Fourteen of our chaps retook a gun from the Boers under awful fire. I saw them and never expected them to return alive. The captain of the gun, who was wounded, called out "For God's sake, Australians, save the gun!" And our fellows did it in a gallant charge. Four of our 14 were wounded. I saw in the Adelaide Observer an account of this incident, but they did not say it was the S.A.I.B., but merely the Bushmen.

Newspaper item – Renmark Pioneer, South Australia – 26 April, 1901:

LETTERS FROM THE WAR

From Trooper Grahame Balfour-Ogilvy, S.A.I.B.C., Hont Krall, Springfontein March 2nd 1901

We are at present hard at work chasing the slippery de Wet. When we arrived at Colesberg we had orders to come on to this place. De Wet crossed the Orange River on the 28th, at 9 pm. On that day the wires had been broken, so the news did not come in until too late to try and block him.

It was through some carelessness of a transport officer that the wire got broken. He left one of the poles on the wagons sticking up in the air, and it caught the telegraph wire, smashed it, and pulled down an iron post. This was at Colesberg station. The news was wired through that De Wet was attempting to cross the river, but of course the message never arrived 'till too late. Now we have been sent up here to block him, if possible.

This place is in the Orange River Colony. Kitchener is keeping us on the move, and no mistake. He is working his troops in a marvellous manner, and General French has done some splendid work lately. Never has De Wet had such a doing as General Plumer gave him – we really thought his capture was certain. We started for Colesberg from Naann Poort on the 9th February. It is two days march from there to Colesberg. We had an easy time on this short march, and passed over several places of interest. No wonder Gatacre had such a hard time of it. The country is very rugged and rough, the worst we have seen.

We arrived at Colesberg on the 10th, at 2 pm, and were ordered off at once after De Wet. Colonel Geoffries, R.A., was in command of our brigade, consisting of the various I.B.C. Corps. General Plumer was coming up in our rear with the rest of the Australian 3rd Regiment, also a lot of the R.D.G.'s, just out from England. We only did about 10 miles from Colesberg.

On the 12th we came in contact with the enemy. We had rather an exciting time of it that day. The Boers evidently did not see us, as we were on a long low ridge overlooking a valley. We "spotted" about 300 men on horseback advancing straight towards us, but didn't know what they were. We thought they belonged to General Plumers column, which we expected to join us on the 12th. They advanced to within two thousand yards from us, when we

saw they were Boers. They were all in a heap, crossing the valley. We opened fire on them with rifles, shrapnel and pom poms. By jove ! they did "do a git." Our pom poms got right into them and must have done considerable damage. That night we had to fight for our camping ground, but we shifted the Boers in about an hour. Two men on our side were wounded. We killed three Boers and captured four – awful looking men. They looked very bad, being half starved, so they told us. One of them fired on one of the 2nd I.B. at 5 yards and missed him. We found three dead Boers on the 13th stripped of their clothing and several dead horses. We marched five miles when our advance guard came on to De Wet's rear guard. This was at Hamilfontein, 30 miles east of Colesberg. General Plumer joined us at this place, with 3000 men, all mounted.

The chase then started again. The S.A.I.B.C. captured 5 Boers at a farm house, shot seven horses, we never missed a horse, and we wanted to shoot the men, but our sergeant stopped our chaps and the Boers surrendered – miserable looking specimens of humanity. They did not mind being captured, in fact seemed pleased. The chase kept on, hour after hour. About 5 pm we again tackled De Wet, and had a warm go in, one of our Sergeants getting wounded in the foot; the enemy did not stop long; we chased then till dark. Up again at 4 am, started fighting at 5 am. It had been pouring with rain all night, not tents. This day my horse and Hugh's had knocked up entirely, and we had to walk. The Boers shelled our kopje but did no damage. Our fellow had a hard fight for four hours. Our casualties being 40 wounded, and one died from wounds. I suppose the Boers numbered about 3000 – 1000 men holding a position while the others treked off with convoy. This is their way of fighting, make a short stand while their convoy makes off. The Victorians made a gallant charge to try and capture the Boer gun. General Plumer said it was the best thing he had seen. This was "Tup's" Corps, under Major V_all___. Our Lieutenant offered to change the position, but only having 20 men, he ___ be ___ only be ___ing the mens lives. The Victorians carried the position, but the Boer just got his gun away in time. As soon as ever we shifted to Boer gun, we advanced, the Boers retiring to their column. We chased them thought pouring rain, the ground being one hug lake, and the horses could hardly get along. Our wagons were getting bogged, but Plumer never waited, on and on. I struggled on in a very sorry plight, my feet so sore I had to take my boots off, I walked till 10 that night to try and catch the troops, I thought that I could get to them before m___ ___ but ___ a "spruit" with water rushing down in torrents. I could not cross so had to retire, but struck a camp of N.Z.'s. Some of the fellows gave me tucker and I lay down in my wet clothes. The country was very barren, and I had to make a fire out of small bushes, which burnt no better than green bushes. I lost sight of Hugh that night, but found him next morning on a dilapidated crock he had picked up. This was the 15th.

That day our men captured half a million rounds of ammunition and a maxim. I have the time fuse of one of the shells we got from De Wet. Ward has got three stripes. So glad Captain Norton thought well of us.

Newspaper item – Renmark Pioneer, South Australia – 3 May, 1901:

Trooper Grahame Balfour Ogilvy, of the South Australian Imperial Bushmen, has been promoted to a corporal.

Newspaper item – Renmark Pioneer, South Australia – 10 May, 1901:

LETTERS FROM THE WAR

From Lance Corporal G. Balfour-Ogilvy, South African Constabulary:

Heidelberg, Feb. 1st, 1901.

I don't see the slightest chance of the war ending for months yet. The Boers seem to be getting active again. They have succeeded in blowing up a train on this line. During the last week they wrecked three trains, one having a Red Cross carriage attached was of course fired upon, with disastrous results. The Boers opened fire within 200 yards and ponred in a steady fire for some time, fairly riddling the carriages with bullet holes, killing and wounding 30. This was after the engine had been blown off the line. What awful scoundrels these rebels are ! They are composed of every nation under the sun, and led by a man named Blas. There's a very bad time in store for them, I can assure you. They will get no mercy. Any officer non-com., or man, will, if he gets the chance, shoot them on sight and say nothing about it. This is what things have come to. On the hospital train were two girls, quite young and not bad looking either. They had a bad time of it, one with a bullet through her dress, and the other with the rim of her hat shot away. Yet, in spite of this, they managed to attend to the wounded, not in the least put out by their narrow escapes from death. The Boers, after looting the train, allowed it to proceed on its way. It arrived here at 4 p.m. All

the wounded were of course carried to the hospital in the town. I had a talk with one of the girls and she gave me a good description of the affair. But wait—there's a man at the wheel, who, although he says very little, does not forget these little incidents. Mark this ! For every man killed now Kitchener will have six Boers. Nothing can stop him in his sweep through the country. He will leave behind him burning farms—everything else he will utterly destroy. I cannot imagine how these people can keep up the game. A party actually has the cheek to steal some cattle from under our very noses last week. Perhaps they were let take them.

Heidelberg is enclosed with barbed wire entanglements. There are also all round the town shell proof forts. Our flag is at present waving over one of these forts. It is hauled down at "catoo" (sunset).

So our dear old Queen is dead. All the troops paraded on Tuesday, and a special service was held, one of the bands playing the "Dead March". It was very impressive, but it meant a march of four miles to general parade ground at mid-day under a blazing sun. We are not allowed to ride our horses, as they must have as much rest as possible, in case of emergencies.

There arrived by yesterday's train one hundred and sixty remounts from Durban, South American nags— an awful lot, with feet as big as meat plates. The only horses that are good at climbing Kopjes are the little Boer ponies, Myrtle being a good sample of one. I will have my photo taken one of these days and send it. Thank goodness my health is good. The climate seems to agree with me splendidly.

This is called the "Camp of Instruction," all the recruits having to go through a course of training, before being drafted out to the division. I have to do some kind of drill every day, and in the mornings take a squad and instruct them to use the rifle, and all the details that go to make soldiers. I love the work.

The Lee-Metford Mark III rifle is the one. It has a magazine holding 10 cartridges, and is wonderfully true up to 1500 yards. After that the wind has great influence on the bullet. We shall have our hands full directly, as 300 men are coming from England. All have to be trained and then sent all over the colony. Discipline is strict, no humbug, as it should be.

Non. Coms. are supposed to study in their spare time and get to know as much drill as possible. This means plenty of hard reading. I am anxious to catch to-night's mail, and so must finish for the present.

Newspaper item – Renmark Pioneer, South Australia – 26 July, 1901:

The troopship, Britannic, arrived at Albany on Sunday last with about 500 returned soldiers, among whom were four of the South Australian Imperial Bushmen, hailing from Renmark – Sergeant B. T. Ward, Corporal G. Balfour-Ogilvy, Troopers H. Woodward and H. Woodham. We regret to record that on the arrival of the ship at Albany the last named succumbed to an attack of pneumonia.

Newspaper item – Renmark Pioneer, South Australia – 16 August, 1901:

Corporal H. Woodward, of the 5th Contingent, returned by the coach on Saturday morning. He looks fairly well. Corporal G. Balfour-Ogilvy, of the same Corps, returned by the steamer on Monday. He has come through the war in good health, but appears pulled down by his recent attack of measles. Sergeant B. T. Ward will probably go on to Sydney to his mother and sister, when he has recovered from the measles.

A marriage was registered in March quarter, 1909 for Graham Balfour Ogilvy & Catherine Hannam-Clark in the district of Newent, Gloucestershire England. Graham Balfour Ogilvy married Catherine Hannam-Clark on 5th January, 1909 in Rudford Church, near Gloucester, Gloucestershire, England.

A birth was registered in the district of Adelaide, South Australia in 1910 for Rosabel Elmira Balfour-Ogilvy, daughter of Grahame Balfour-Ogilvy. Rosabel Elmira Balfour-Ogilvy was born on 1st February, 1910.

A birth was registered in the district of Burra, South Australia in 1911 for David Grahame Balfour-Ogilvy, son of Grahame Balfour-Ogilvy. David Grahame Balfour-Ogilvy was born on 21st December, 1911.

From the South Australian Police Gazette – 29 March, 1911:

Warrants issued for the following:-

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Leslie Alexander (also known as Alec Alexander), described as 17 years of age, 5ft. 9in. high, fair complexion, sharp features, wore khaki suit and light drab felt hat parents supposed to be residing at Beulah Road, Norwood, charged with being on the premises of Graham Balfour Ogilvy, at Renmark, with intent to steal grapes. Warrant filed at Renmark.

Grahame Balfour-Ogilvy was a 38 year old, married Horticulturist from Dulwich, South Australia when he enlisted in Adelaide, South Australia on 22nd May, 1916 with the Australian Imperial Force (A.I.F.). His service number was 1059 & his religion was Church of England. His next of kin was listed as his wife – Mrs Catherine Balfour-Ogilvy, care of F. Coyllie, "Nangarrie" George Street, Norwood, South Australia. Grahame Balfour-Ogilvy stated on his Attestation Papers that he had previously served with 4th I.B.C. for 18 months & was discharged.

Private Grahame Balfour-Ogilvy was posted to "B" Company, 2nd Depot Battalion on 22nd May, 1916. He was posted as Provisional Corporal from 1st June, 1916.

Private Grahame Balfour-Ogilvy was transferred to 3rd Reinforcements of 43rd Battalion at Mitcham from 10th August, 1916. He was transferred to "A" Company, Base Infantry on 28th August, 1916.

Private Grahame Balfour-Ogilvy was posted to Musketry School from 1st September, 1916 until 15th September, 1916. He rejoined "A" Company, Base Infantry on 16th September, 1916.

Private Grahame Balfour-Ogilvy was posted to N.C.O.'s School from 2nd October, 1916 until 31st October, 1916.

Private Grahame Balfour-Ogilvy was posted to "A" Company as Corporal from 1st November, 1916.

Corporal Graham (spelling as per Embarkation Roll) Balfour-Ogilvy embarked from Sydney, New South Wales on SS *Matunga* on 20th December, 1916 with the Australian Naval and Military Expeditionary Force - Reinforcements from March 1915 to May 1919.



AUSTRALIAN WAR MEMORIAL

JO3109

SS Matunga (AWM – JO3109)

Australian Naval and Military Expeditionary Force

The Australian Naval and Military Expeditionary Force (AN & MEF) was a small volunteer force of approximately 2,000 men, raised in Australia shortly after the outbreak of World War I to seize and destroy German wireless stations in German New Guinea in the south-west Pacific. The German wireless installations were ordered to be destroyed because they were used by Vizeadmiral (Vice Admiral) Maximilian von Spee's East Asia Squadron of the Imperial German Navy, which threatened merchant shipping in the region. Following the capture of German possessions in the region, the AN & MEF provided occupation forces for the duration of the war. New Zealand provided a similar force for the occupation of German Samoa.

(*Wikipedia*)

Corporal Grahame Balfour-Ogilvy arrived from Australia on 30th December, 1916 & was taken on strength of the Force at Rabaul on 8th January, 1917. He was posted to "D" Company.

Corporal Grahame Balfour-Ogilvy was detailed for Garrison Police from 12th January, 1917.

Corporal Grahame Balfour-Ogilvy left Rabaul for Australia on 21st October, 1917 & returned on *Marsina* – completion of Service. He disembarked on 19th November, 1917.

Corporal Grahame Balfour-Ogilvy was discharged from Australian Imperial Force – 4th Military District on 19th November, 1917 at his own request having completed 1 year & 181 days with Australian Naval and Military Expeditionary Force. 321 days were served abroad.

Grahame Balfour-Ogilvy, of 38 Queens Street, Norwood, South Australia, was granted a War Pension of £1/14/- per fortnight from 20th November, 1917. His wife Catherine Hannan Ogilvy was granted a War Pension of 17/- per fortnight from 20th November, 1917. A War Pension was granted to Elmira Rosabel Ogilvy, daughter of Grahame & Catherine Balfour-Ogilvy, in the sum of 10/- per fortnight from 20th November, 1917. A War Pension was also granted to David Graham Ogilvy, son of Grahame & Catherine Balfour-Ogilvy, in the sum of 7/6 per fortnight from 20th November, 1917.

Grahame Balfour-Ogilvy, Fruit Grocer, aged 41, was a passenger on S.S. *Borda* travelling from Adelaide, South Australia & disembarking at the port of London, England on 23rd April, 1920. Accompanying Mr Balfour-Ogilvy was his wife – Catherine Balfour-Ogilvy (Domestic duties, aged 41) & their two children – David G. Balfour, Ogilvy (Scholar, aged 8) & Rosabel E. Balfour-Ogilvy (Scholar, aged 10).

Corporal Grahame Balfour-Ogilvy died on 10th January, 1921 at St. Catherine's near Bath, England.

A death for Graham B. Ogilvy, aged 42, was registered in the March quarter, 1921 in the district of Bath, Somerset, England.

Corporal Grahame Balfour-Ogilvy was buried privately in St. Lawrence Churchyard, Sandhurst, Gloucestershire, England – east of Church and has a Private Headstone. His death is still acknowledged by the Commonwealth War Graves Commission.

Newspaper item – *Murray Pioneer and Australian River Records*, Renmark, South Australia – 14 January, 1921:

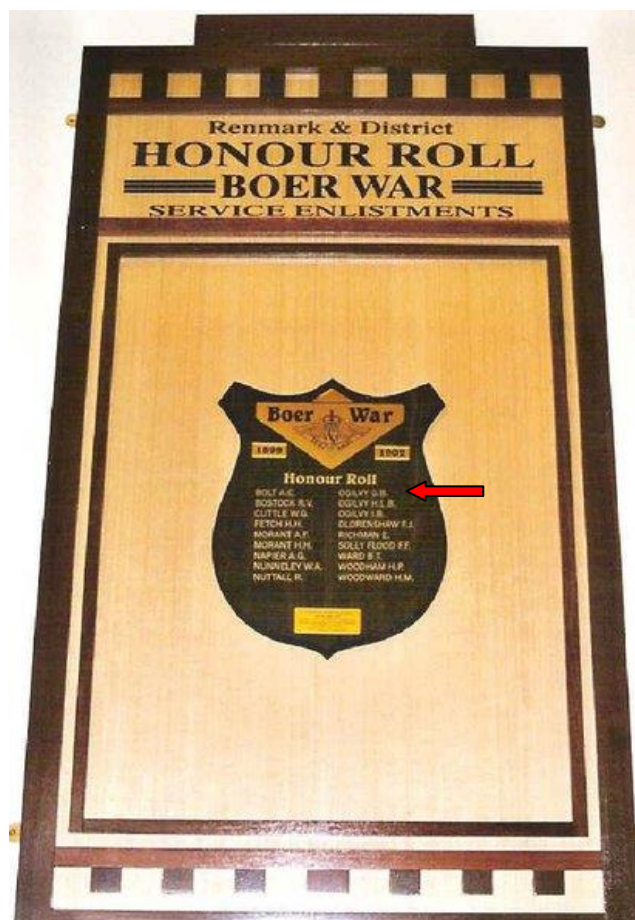
DEATH OF "GAMMIE" OGILVY

Word was received by cable on Tuesday of the death in England of Mr. Graham Balfour Ogilvy, late of Renmark. The news came as a sad shock to his relatives and friends. "Gammie," as he was universally known among his old acquaintances, was the third son of the late Commander I. Balfour Ogilvy and Mrs. F. S. Wyllie, formerly of Renmark and now of Hackney. He was 42 years of age, and had lived most of his life in Renmark. Coming of a family rich in naval and military traditions, he volunteered for the Boer war, as did his three brothers, and earned the reputation of a thoroughly good soldier. Among the actions in which he took part was the assault on Rheenoster Kop. During the Great War he served in German New Guinea and, like most of the Australians who saw service in the tropics, came back with malaria in his system. Some eleven or twelve years ago, while on a visit to England, he married Miss Hannan Clark, and about 18 months ago he returned there. Quite recently a letter from his pen appeared in *The Pioneer*, telling of the purchase of a fruit property near Bath, conveying greetings to his many friends, and speaking of his hopes of re-visiting Renmark some day. His widow survives with two children, of whom the eldest is ten years of age. Mr. Ogilvy was a singularly likeable man, of modest disposition and even temperament, and the kindest and faithfulest of friends. There are many who will sincerely mourn their loss in his demise.

Corporal Grahame Balfour-Ogilvy was entitled to British War Medal only as he had not entered a Theatre of War. The British War Medal was received by Catherine Balfour-Ogilvy, widow of the late Grahame Balfour-Ogilvy in July, 1923.

The Commonwealth War Graves Commission lists Corporal G. Balfour-Ogilvy – service number 1059, aged 42, of Australian Naval and Military Expeditionary Force. He was the son of Commander W. Balfour-Ogilvy, R.N., husband of Catherine Balfour-Ogilvy, of 1 Cotswold Lawn, Painswick Rd., Cheltenham.

G. B. Ogilvy is remembered on the Renmark & District Honour Roll for the Boer War. It is located in the Soldiers Memorial Hall, Ral Ral & James Avenues, Renmark, South Australia.



Renmark & District Honour Roll for the Boer War (Photo from Monument Australia)

G. B. Ogilvy is remembered on the Renmark & District Roll of Honour which is located in the Soldiers Memorial Hall, Ral Ral & James Avenues, Renmark, South Australia. Four honour rolls commemorate those from Renmark and District who served in World War One.



Renmark & District Roll of Honour (Photo from Monument Australia)

Corporal G. Balfour-Ogilvy is commemorated on the Roll of Honour, located in the Hall of Memory Commemorative Area at the Australian War Memorial, Canberra, Australia on Panel 188.



Roll Of Honour WW1 Australian War Memorial Canberra, Australia

(16 pages of Corporal Grahame Balfour-Ogilvy's World War 1 Service records are available for On Line viewing at National Archives of Australia website).

Information obtained from the CWGC, Australian War Memorial (Roll of Honour, First World War Embarkation Roll) & National Archives



Newspaper Notices

LOCAL NEWS

Through the courtesy of Mrs. F. S. Wyllie we publish on our fourth page a copy of portions of a letter from one of her sons at the war, Trooper H. Balfour Ogilvy, who went with the Second South Australian Mounted Contingent. Another of her sons is Regimental Sergeant Major W. Balfour-Ogilvy, of the Victorian Bushman's Corps, which should have arrived in South Africa by this time, and yet another is Trooper G. Balfour-Ogilvy, now in camp in Adelaide, with the Imperial Australian Regiment. We shall be glad to publish extracts from any letters received from the war by friends of soldiers.

(Renmark Pioneer, South Australia – 6 April, 1900)

COUNTRY

RENMARK, October 24 – The Tintra Tennis Club has completed its September tournament, which consisted of gentlemen's doubles and mixed doubles. Entries were not quite up to highwater mark, but a fair number competed, and some excellent play was witnessed..... In the mixed doubles those with the big handicaps scored all along the line, and the two pairs on the limit mark – W. V. Wyllie and Mrs H. Balfour Ogilvy and G. B. Ogilvy and Miss M. Cutlack – met in the final. After an exciting contest the former pair gained the day.....

(Observer, Adelaide, South Australia – 14 October, 1905)

SOCIAL ITEMS

The engagement is announced of Miss cutlack to Mr Graham Balfour-Ogilvy.

(Renmark Pioneer, South Australia – 17 August, 1906)

ENGAGEMENT

Mr Grahame Balfour Ogilvy, third son of the late Commander W. J. Balfour Ogilvy, R.N., and Miss Cutlack, eldest daughter of Mr F. W. Cutlack, of Renmark.

(Observer, Adelaide, South Australia – 29 September, 1906)

About People

Mr Graham Balfour Ogilvy, who has been so fortunate as to come in for a very substantial legacy through the death of a distant and aged relative in Gloucester, leaves Renmark to-day and sails on a trip to England next Friday in the *Persic*, bearing with him the congratulations and good wishes of the settlement. Mr Ogilvy had planned the trip before word was received of his kinswoman's death, and had transferred the lease of his block to Mr Braund, who recently came from Melbourne to settle in Renmark.

(Renmark Pioneer, South Australia – 10 April, 1908)

LOCAL NEWS

Mr H. Balfour Ogilvy reports having held a most successful land sale at Lyrup on the 4th inst.... Mr Ogilvy also reports having sold (privately) ten acres on account of Mrs Vaughan to Mr G. Balfour Ogilvy, and 40 acres in account of Mr S. J. Wescombe to Mr F. McDougall, also several town lots and 130 acres unimproved land.

(Renmark Pioneer, South Australia – 10 September, 1908)

Paragraphs from Town

The engagement of Mr Grahame Balfour Ogilvy, of "Freystrop," Wales, and Sandhurst, Gloucester, to Miss Catherine Hannan-Clark, only daughter of Hannan Clark Esq., was announced by cable on Friday. Mr Hannan-Clark is the leading solicitor in Gloucester, and this old established firm has transacted the business of the properties to which Mr Ogilvy has lately succeeded for three generations past.

(Renmark Pioneer, South Australia – 25 September, 1908)

FORTHCOMING MARRIAGE

A marriage has been arranged, and will take place early in January, between Graham Balfour Ogilvy, of Renmark, South Australia, third son of the late Commander Walter Balfour Ogilvy, R.N., and Catherine Hannam-Clark, elder daughter of Mr Frederic Hannam-Clark, Diocesan Registrar, Gloucester,

(Gloucestershire Echo, England – 18 September, 1908)

LONDON PERSONAL NOTES

The "Times" announced to-day that a marriage will take place early in January between Mr Graham Balfour Ogilvy, of Renmark, third son of the late Commander Walter Balfour Ogilvy, R.N., and Miss Catherine Hannam-Clark, elder daughter of Mr Frederic Hannam-Clark, diocesan registrar of Gloucester,

(The Advertiser, Adelaide, South Australia – 27 October, 1908)

MARRIAGES

BALFOUR-OGILVY – HANNAM-CLARK – January 5, at Rudford Church, by the Lord Bishop of Gloucester, assisted by the Rev. C. F. Thomas. Grahame Balfour-Ogilvy, third son of the late Commander Walter Balfour-Ogilvy, R.N., and Mrs Frank Saville Wyllie, of Renmark, South Australia, to Catherine, elder daughter of Mr and Mrs F. Hannam-Clark, of Rudford-house, near Gloucester.

(*Gloucester Echo*, England – 7 January, 1909) & (*Cheltenham Examiner*, Gloucestershire, England – 9 & 14 January, 1909)

Fashionable English Wedding

Bridegroom a Renmark Planter

Reprinted from the GLOUCESTER JOURNAL of January

At Rudford Parish Church on Tuesday afternoon was solemnised the marriage of Miss Catherine Hannam-Clark, elder daughter of Mr and Mrs Hannam Clark of Rudford House, Gloucester, to Mr Grahame Balfour-Ogilvy, of Renmark, South Australia, son of the late Commander Walter Balfour-Ogilvy, R.N.. and Mrs Frank Saville Wyllie, of Renmark. The Lord Bishop of Gloucester (Dr. E. Summer Gibson) and Rev. C. F. Thomas (Rector of Rudford) officiated.

The pretty little Norman church was almost filled by the relatives and invited guests of the bride and bridegroom, and but little room could be found for the many parishioners who attended. The local interest taken in the event was shown by the decorations in the Church lane. A banner bearing the words "Good Luck." had an old horseshoe suspended from it and there were other streamers and flags, while on the bridge over the railway was an arch of evergreens and flags. It may be of general interest to recall the fact that Mr Balfour Ogilvy, with his three brothers, served in the Boer War, forming part of the South Australian mounted contingent. He took part in several engagements at Brakfontein and elsewhere, but fortunately escaped serious injury.... The service was fully choral. The bride, who was given away by her father, wore a dress of ivory crepe-de-chine over Taffeta silk, made Empire style; the yoke and sleeves were of fine lace, and the bodice trimmed with bretelles and plastron of pearl embroidery. The tulle veil was embroidered at the corners with the true lovers' knots and she also wore a wreath of orange blossom and pearl and diamond pendant, the gift of the bridegroom. Miss Margaret Soutar, cousin of the bride, was the bridesmaid, and was attired in a gown of pale pink crepe-de-chine, the hat to match being trimmed with pale pink roses and one large ostrich feather. Her ornament was a gold pendant set with garnets, the gift of the bridegroom, and she carried a shower bouquet of pink roses and lilies of the valley, with pink ribbons to match. Mr Theodore Hannam-Clark acted as best man. Mrs Hannam-Clark's (the bride's mother) bouquet was of "Gloire de Dijon roses with cream ribbons. The honeymoon will be spent in London and Durban (South Africa), en route for Australia, Mr and Mrs Balfour Ogilvy's future home being at Renmark, South Australia. The bride's travelling dress was a Directorie costume of cream serge, trimmed with silk braid and buttons; hat of mole grey straw trimmed with green roses and net and feather muff and stole. The bride carried a shower bouquet, which was artistically composed of orange blossom, gardenias, orchids, white roses and choice lillies, tied with white satin ribbon.

The report from which the above is reprinted is embellished by capitally executed portraits of the bride and groom, and a column is devoted to a catalogue of wedding presents. Bottom of Form

(*Renmark Pioneer*, South Australia – 26 February, 1909)

DEATHS

BALFOUR-OGILVY – January 10th, at St. Catherine, Bath, Grahame, son of the late Commander Walter Balfour-Ogilvy, R.N., and son-in-law of Mr F. Hannam-Clark, aged 42 years.

(*Gloucestershire Chronicle*, England – 15 January, 1921) & (*Cheltenham Chronicle*, England – 15 January, 1921)



Marriage of Grahame Balfour-Ogilvy to Miss Catherine Hannam-Clark

(Gloucester Journal, England – 9 January, 1909)

Commonwealth War Graves Commission

The Commonwealth War Graves Commission cares for cemeteries and memorials in 23,000 locations, in 153 countries. In all 1.7 million men and women from the Commonwealth forces from WWI and WWII have been honoured and commemorated in perpetuity.

The Commonwealth War Graves Commission, as part of its mandate, is responsible for commemorating all Commonwealth war dead individually and equally. To this end, the war dead are commemorated by name on a headstone, at an identified site of a burial, or on a memorial. War dead are commemorated uniformly and equally, irrespective of military or civil rank, race or creed.

Not all service personnel have a Commonwealth War Graves Commission headstone. In some instances the relative chose to have their own memorial/headstone placed on the deceased's grave. These private headstones are not maintained by the CWGC as they have no jurisdiction to maintain them.

Corporal Grahame Balfour-Ogilvy has a Private Headstone.

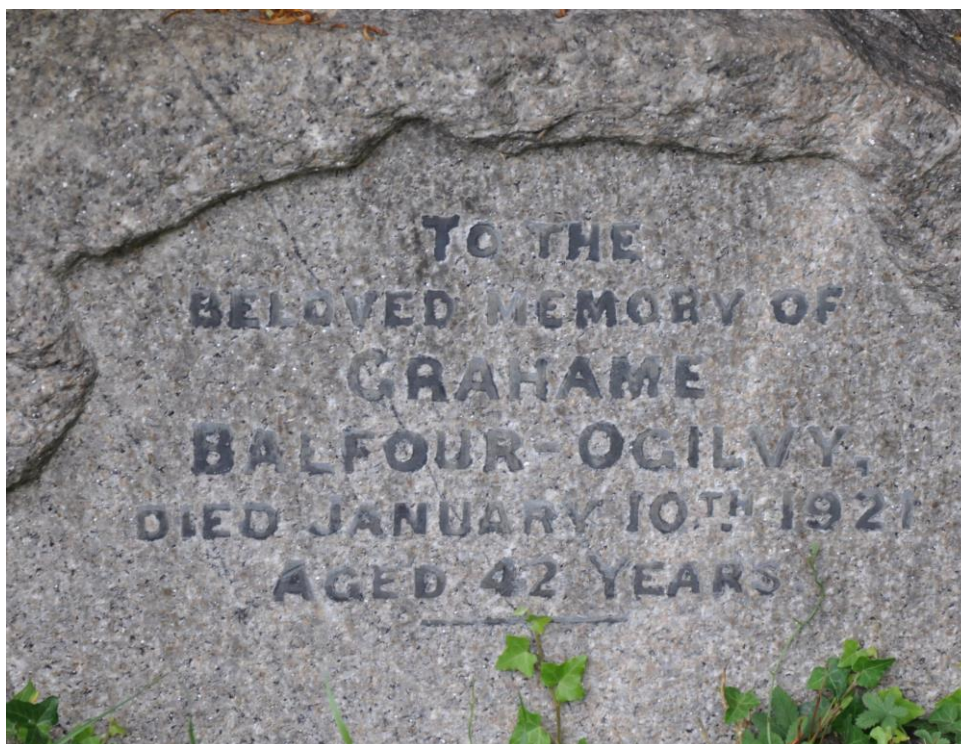
St. Lawrence Churchyard, Sandhurst, Gloucestershire, England

There is only one Commonwealth War Grave in this churchyard – that of Corporal Grahame Balfour-Ogilvy.



St. Lawrence Churchyard, Sandhurst (Photo from CWGC)

Photo of Corporal Grahame Balfour-Ogilvy's Private Headstone in St. Lawrence Churchyard, Sandhurst, Gloucestershire, England.





(Headstone photos – Vernon Smith)

