

Wandsworth Cemetery, London, England

War Graves

(also known as Earlsfield Cemetery, Magdalen Road Cemetery, Wandsworth Earlsfield Cemetery)



Lest We Forget

World War 1



CAPTAIN

WILLIAM DOUGLAS STEWART MANGER

5TH BN. AUSTRALIAN INF.

21ST JULY, 1915

Duty Nobly Done

“Until The Day Breaks”

Only Surviving Son of Douglas and Georgiana Manger

William Douglas Stewart (Billy) MANGER

William Douglas Stewart Manger was born on 26th September, 1890 at Berwick, Victoria to parents Douglas James & Georgianna Strachan Manger (nee Flood).

The 1912, 1913, 1914 & 1915 Australian Electoral Rolls for the division of Batman, subdivision of Clifton Hill, Victoria recorded William Douglas Stewart Manger, Clerk, from 10 North Terrace, Clifton Hill.

William Douglas Stewart Manger applied for a Commission in the 5th Battalion, Australian Imperial Force on 15th August, 1914. He was aged 23 years & 11 months & living at 10 North Terrace, Clifton Hill, Victoria. His military Qualifications as listed on application form were “*Qualified for Captain CM Forces. Lieutenant 51st Infantry Battn.*” He had qualified at a competitive examination for first appointment as 2nd Lieutenant on 23rd January, 1911.

William Douglas Stewart Manger was a 24 year old, single, Clerk from 10 North Terrace, Clifton Hill, Victoria when he was appointed Lieutenant on 24th August, 1914 with the Australian Imperial Force (A.I.F.). (*Commonwealth Gazette* No. 66 1 September, 1914). His religion was Church of England & his next of kin was listed as his father – Mr Douglas Manger, 10 North Terrace, Clifton Hill, Victoria.

Lieutenant William Douglas Stewart Manger embarked from Melbourne, Victoria on HMAT *Orvieto* (A3) on 21st October, 1914 with the 5th Infantry Battalion “C” Company.

Lieutenant William Douglas Stewart Manger was wounded at Dardanelles (Gallipoli) on 25th April, 1915 with a wound to his Hip.

5th Battalion

The 5th Battalion was among the first infantry units raised for the AIF during the First World War. Like the 6th, 7th and 8th Battalions it was recruited from Victoria and, together with these battalions, formed the 2nd Brigade.

The battalion was raised within a fortnight of the declaration of war in August 1914 and embarked just two months later. After a brief stop in Albany, Western Australia, the battalion proceeded to Egypt, arriving on 2 December. It later took part in the ANZAC landing on 25 April 1915, as part of the second wave. It was led by Lieutenant Colonel D. S. Wanliss, the officer who had raised the battalion. Ten days after the landing the 2nd Brigade was transferred from ANZAC to Cape Helles to help in the attack on the village of Krithia. The attack captured little ground but cost the brigade almost a third of its strength. The Victorian battalions forming the 2nd Brigade returned to ANZAC to help defend the beachhead, and in August the 2nd Brigade fought at the battle of Lone Pine. The battalion served at ANZAC until the evacuation in December.....

(Extract of Battalion information from the Australian War Memorial)

Lieutenant William Douglas Stewart Manger was appointed Captain on 26th April, 1915.

Captain William Douglas Stewart Manger was transferred to Deconnesses Hospital, Alexandria on 30th April, 1915. Lieutenant Manger was transferred to England on 25th June, 1915 on Hospital Ship *Glengorm Castle*.

Mr D. Manger, 10 North Terrace, Clifton Hill, Victoria was advised on 12th May, 1915 by Base Records that his son Lieutenant W. D. S. Manger had been wounded. A follow-up message the same day advised that Lieutenant Manger had been admitted to Hospital in England wounded.

Captain William Douglas Stewart Manger was admitted to 3rd London General Hospital, Wandsworth, London, England on 9th July, 1915.

Captain William Douglas Stewart Manger died on 21st July, 1915 at 3rd London General Hospital, Wandsworth, London, England from wounds received in action – gunshot wound/s to femur.

A death for William D. S. Manger, aged 24, was registered in the September quarter, 1915 in the district of Wandsworth, London, England.

Captain William Douglas Stewart Manger was buried in Wandsworth (Earlsfield) Cemetery, London, England – Plot number 19. F.B. 1. & has a Private Headstone. His death is still acknowledged by the Commonwealth War Graves Commission.

Captain William Douglas Stewart Manger requested in his Will dated 18th September, 1914 that in the event of his death the whole of his property & effects be given to his father – Douglas Manger, 10 North Terrace, Clifton Hill, Victoria.

Captain William Douglas Stewart Manger was entitled to 1914/15 Star, British War Medal & the Victory Medal. A Memorial Scroll & Memorial Plaque were also sent to Captain Manger's father – Mr D. Manger, as the closest next-of-kin. (Scroll sent July, 1921 & Plaque sent December, 1922 & returned 10 May, 1923. Re-despatched on 29th May, 1923).

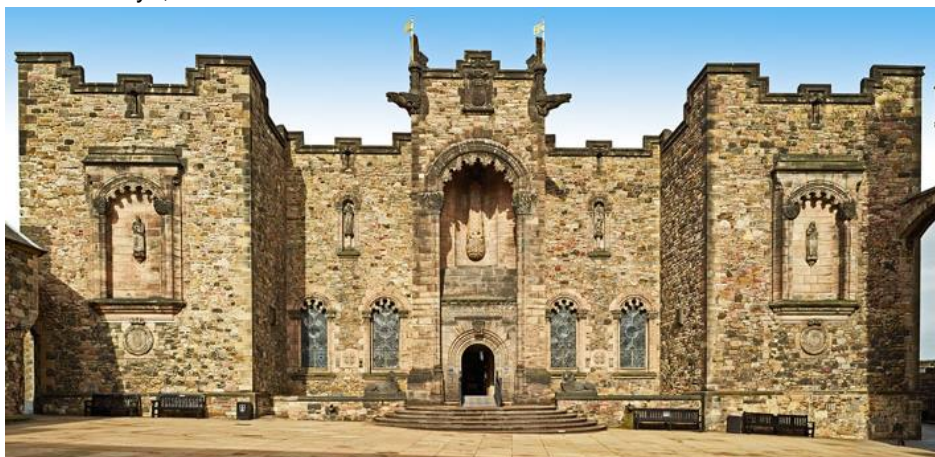
The Commonwealth War Graves Commission lists Captain William Douglas Stewart Manger, of 5th Battalion, Australian Infantry. No family details are listed.

Captain W. D. S. Manger is commemorated on the Roll of Honour, located in the Hall of Memory Commemorative Area at the Australian War Memorial, Canberra, Australia on Panel 44.



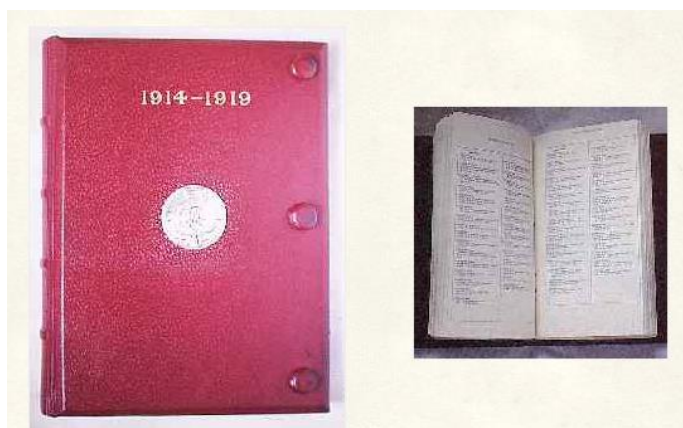
Roll Of Honour WW1 Australian War Memorial Canberra, Australia

Captain William Douglas Stewart Manger is remembered in the Roll of Honour books held in the Hall of Honour inside The Scottish National War Memorial. The north side of the Hall of Honour is divided by columns into bays, each dedicated to a different regiment and enhanced with battle honours and consecrated colours. On the broad shelf in front of each of the bays, the names of the dead are listed in leather-bound books.



The Scottish National War Memorial & the Hall of Honour & the Roll of Honour books.

(Photos from The Scottish National War Memorial)



(33 pages of Captain William Douglas Stewart Manger's 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





Captain William Douglas Stewart Manger

(Photo provided by Bryn Dolan)



Newspaper Notices

SHELLING THE TURKISH FORTS

Lieutenant W. D. S. Manger, 5th Battalion, A.I.F., writes from hospital:

"It is rather difficult to write, as my hand is slightly injured, but I will do my best. Well, we got into it at last. We left Mena on Sunday, April 4, and embarked at Alexandria. From there we went to Lemnos, and anchored in Mudros Bay. Owing to everything not being favourable, we had to wait there two weeks, but it was a pleasant stay there all the same. It was a great sight to see the harbour, which was crowded with ships. The Queen Elizabeth was lying quite close. We left there on Saturday evening, April 24, and sailed to our appointed meeting-places, of which there were many. Early on Sunday morning we sailed for the Dardanelles. The 3rd Brigade landed in destroyers at 4 a.m., and drove the Turks from their trenches with bayonet; then the Second and First Brigades landed. The Turks were shelling the landing parties with shrapnel, but did not do much damage. It was a wonderful sight to see the fleet shelling the Turkish inland forts, but the Turks' guns were too well hidden. As soon as we landed, we had to rush up a very steep hill, and support the 3rd Brigade, who had driven the enemy back about two miles. Then we came up, and charged them back about a mile further, but paid for our boldness, as their guns caught us in enfilade, and then we found out what shrapnel was like.

SHOT BY SNIPER.

The Turks were very hard to find, as the country was very bushy. I knelt to use my glasses, and a sniper shot me in the leg, which broke my thigh. A poor chap who came to help me was also shot. I lay there, and the firing-line advanced. I had been lying there about a quarter of an hour, when I received another in the leg, and 10 minutes later another in the thigh. Unfortunately I had to be there till night, but I spent my time in making a barricade of discarded kits, which saved me from more bullets. At nightfall, four men gave me a hand, and carried me out. We had not proceeded far before we found ourselves surrounded by Turks. The men dropped me, and said they would come with help. I crawled into a big bush, and lay there. The Turks were that close I could touch them. All night long I lay there under fire, and it was hell. The machine-guns were something awful. In the morning the fleet started bombarding, and they gave it to them, but their guns were hard to find. The sound of the Queen Elizabeth's guns was awful, and made me jump every time. About 4 o'clock our chaps started again, and charged the Turks off the ridge they were holding, and drove them on to the one on which I was hiding. I was between two fires. The Turks had a machine-gun within two yards of me, and I was unable to do anything, as I had lost all my equipment. Then our machine-guns started on this one, and I can tell you, I had to bury my head in the ground, but luckily I was not hit, although hundreds of bullets passed all around me.

TURKS DID NOT WAIT.

Then our fellows charged again and drove them away. There was one thing about the Turks they never waited for our bayonets, but cleared. As soon as our chaps had occupied the ridge I was on, the Turkish guns started again and they swept the valley from one end to the other, and they could shoot, too. Then we brought up two guns to silence them but our fellows did not stay there long as their fire was too deadly, and every shot seemed to land on our guns, so they moved out. In the artillery duel, I received a shrapnel wound on the arm and damaged the thumb and second finger. About 7 o'clock three men came along and dragged me out and took me back to the doctor who put my leg into temporary splints with a rifle and flag. I was thankful to be in, as I had been in the field and under fire for 34 hours. From there they carried me down the hills in a water-proof sheet to a dressing station, where I was put on a stretcher. I was going to stop there till the morning but the Turkish snipers found us out, and wounded a Red Cross chap, so they carried me down to the beach—a journey altogether, from where I was found, of three miles. I reached there in safety, and they put me on board and shipped me to Alexandria, and am now in a German hospital and have German nurses. Funny, is it not? But they are awfully nice, and it is the best hospital outside Europe. I am getting along splendidly, Major Fethers was killed. Lieutenant Les Moore shot in the neck now convalescent: Captain Flockhart received one in the mouth, which knocked out three teeth. A very large number of wounded, but many recover quickly. The German snipers are very cruel, and often lie hidden in a hole covered with bushes till our fellows pass; then they start shooting them in the back. The Australians, if they catch them, give them no chance. The Turks were mutilating the dead, also killing and mutilating the wounded, so our boys give them no quarter at all. Thanks very much for your cable.

"Here at least for two months, worse luck."

(*The Argus*, Melbourne, Victoria – 9 June, 1915)

First Death in England.

Captain W. D. S. Manger.

Captain W D S Manger, of the 5th Battalion of the 2nd Infantry Brigade (who left Australia as platoon commander of "H" company), has died at the Wandsworth (Eng.) Hospital. His body was interred at Wandsworth, which is a suburb of London, with full military honours. Major Buckley (military adviser to the Commonwealth High Commissioner) represented Sir George Reid at the funeral, which was also attended by several wounded Australian officers.

Captain William Douglas Stewart Manger died in the 3rd Military Hospital (London). He was the only son of Mr and Mrs Douglas Manger of Aston, Clifton Hill. The news came as a great shock as only on Monday last his parents received a cable message from him saying: - "Arrived London. Leg badly set. Night operation. Doing well".

He was for seven years in military training and was lieutenant in the 51st Regiment commanded by Colonel Courtney. He took the keenest interest in his work and was a very promising young officer. He was wounded at the Dardanelles after severe fighting in which Major Flockhart (in a letter received this mail) says he did splendid work until wounded by a sniper.

He was wounded no fewer than six times having his thigh fractured and wounded and the thumb and third finger of his right hand injured, and was lying for 34 hours under fire.

(*The Argus*, Melbourne, Victoria – 26 July, 1915)

DIED ON SERVICE



—(Alice Mills.)
Captain Manger.

Captain W. D. S. Manger

Whose death in England was reported in "The Age" yesterday, came from Clifton Hill, where his mother and sisters reside. He was an only son. Captain Manger was in the famous landing, and shortly afterwards was severely wounded. A sniper shot him in the leg and broke his thigh. Fifteen minutes later he received a bullet in the leg and another in the thigh. Added to these, he had his arm damaged by shrapnel and his thumb and second finger injured. He lay out in the field wounded for 34 hours.

Miss sister, Miss Gwen Manger, is a nurse in one of the hospitals at Alexandria. She arrived there just in time to see Captain Manger before he went to England. A day or two before his death his relatives received a cable from him stating that he was well, but owing to a faulty setting his leg would have to be reset. He was a keen and capable officer, his death is much regretted, both by his comrades and his friends in Melbourne.

(*The Age*, Melbourne, Victoria – 27 July, 1915)

THE LATE CAPTAIN MANGER

Death in English Hospital

The cable messages published yesterday contained news of the death in hospital at Wandsworth, England, of Captain W. D. S. Manger, of the 5th Battalion, 2nd Infantry Brigade, from wounds received at the Dardanelles.



—(Alice Mills, Photo.)

CAPTAIN W. D. S. MANGER

(Died of Wounds)

In his last letter to his mother dated from the Deaconess's Hospital Alexandria, June 17, Captain Manger describes the ordeals he went through after receiving his wounds. He said - "All my wounds are practically finished. My leg has been taken out of plaster. If they had taken me to England in the first place I might have had to have my leg off. So sorry you did not hear my little adventures of the landing. On Sunday we landed in the early morning as you have heard. Well I landed with Flock and 120 men. Well, we were rather lucky at the start as we were stuck on a small reef about ten yards from the shore and had to wade out up to our waists. We were then formed up and moved up to a mountain track, passed the dangerous corner, and not one shell burst where we were; but we had not gone 100 yards before they came, and caught the next boat coming in. After we had climbed the cliffs and gone down gullies we were told to reinforce the 3rd Brigade. Well we found them about two miles inland, and then the band began to play. We advanced about 100 yards and phew! we did catch it. While lying there we were enfiladed from all quarters and we had to simply lie down without firing a shot as there was nothing to see to fire at. The Turks were splendidly hidden, and the scrub was so thick. So there we stayed. Well I knelt up to use my glasses and Mr Sniper (a great

friend of ours) hit me in the leg and broke it about twelve inches above the knee I went down. A man rushed to me and he stopped one. Oh, you didn't dare put your head too high.

Anyway the line advanced and while I was lying there the same gentleman evidently saw me move because I received another from the same place. Well that hit the spot where the first bullet came out - that one came out just above the knee-and a little while later I received one in the thigh which just missed the hip joint and came out just close to where the first one went in. Well I started to build cover on the dangerous side with stray kits that were close handy. About 8 o'clock in the evening four men who were slightly wounded tried to get me back, but as soon as we commenced so did the snipers. Well we had to wait till darkness. So about 7 30 pm, we started (but before I took the precaution of having both legs tightly bound together with only putties to keep the bone in position) and they found a couple of sacks and placed me on them. Well they carried me for about three-quarters of a mile when we discovered that we had gone too much to the right and were not only out of our own lines but in amongst the enemy's. We stopped and I was laid down. They wanted to get me back, but I said I had a chance of posing as dead. At first they wouldn't do it but after an argument they decided to go and fetch help. Well I didn't see them again until Monday night at 6 pm when these same men carried me back to the line of supports.

All Sunday night I lay there under fire from the Turks and our own people, but luckily, I had crawled into a big bush on the side of a hill, which seemed to have a hump of earth or something which seemed to catch and deflect all the bullets, because I could hear the whizz over me-they hummed like a hive of bees. On Monday morning the fire slackened around my quarter, but started again in the afternoon, when the Queen Elizabeth started. Oh, the shock of the discharge. It was terrific. Every time I went into the air. About 4 o'clock our chaps made an advance. Then I got it hot, especially as the enemy's machine-gun was about 10 yards away, and our chaps were trying to locate it by sweeping the bushes with machine gun fire. Oh! I didn't dare shift an eyelid. Well, we advanced and then the Turks retired. Then the Turkish guns started and shelled the valley from one end to the other but our chaps occupied the ridge and two of our field guns were brought up into the valley and they started. Well, between the shock of discharge from the guns and the bursting of the Turkish shells I was having a lively time. The Turks were firing their guns very accurately and seemed to place their shells wherever they wanted to. It was while lying under that shell fire that I received one in the arm and had my thumb and middle finger cut with pieces of shell. The shell that gave me that trophy burst about five yards up the hill. Evidently, seeing it burst there they thought I was blown to bits, as I was reported dead and blown to pieces. Later in the afternoon our fellows made a half retirement, but it was due to a wrong order from a German. When I saw them retiring I asked to be taken in and afterwards I was told that it was the same four men. They dressed me in the supports, and sent me to a dressing station. There I was given a dose of morphia but our peace was short lived as a sniper found the dressing station and shot one of the A.M.C. boys. The doctor decided to move us all to the beach so away we started. Oh, the journey was terrible-down gulleys up cliffs, till we reached the road when things were easy. It took eight men to carry (two reliefs). On the beach I was given some tonic and taken on board ship. We reached the beach at 6 on Tuesday morning. Well I had a good eye opener but still would very much rather be with mv pals who are still working. The authorities have given me three month's leave.

(*The Argus*, Melbourne, Victoria – 27 July, 1915)

GENERAL WAR NEWS

CAPTAIN W. D. S. MANGER

DEATH IN ENGLAND

Captain W. D. S. Manger, of the 5th Battalion of the 2nd Infantry Brigade (who left Australia as platoon commander of B Company), has died at the Wandsworth (England) Hospital. His body was interred at Wandsworth, which is a suburb of London.

(*The Ballarat Star*, Victoria – 27 July, 1915)

HEROES OF THE DARDANELLES.



PRIVATE F. W. GIBSON (Roseville).
Wounded.



PRIVATE J. LUTTLER (Paddington).
Wounded.



CAPTAIN WILLIAM DOUGLAS STEWART MANGER, of Clifton Hill (Vic.).
Died in England of Wounds.

Captain Manger, of the 5th Battalion, died in the Wandsworth Hospital, England, and was buried at Wandsworth with full military honours. Colonel Buckley, representing Sir George Reid, several Australian officers, and a number of wounded attended the funeral. He was the only son of Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Manger, of Clifton Hill, Melbourne. He was for seven years in military training, and was lieutenant in the 1stst Regiment, commanded by Colonel Denton. He was a very promising young officer. Captain Manger was wounded at the Dardanelles after severe fighting, in which Major Fleckhart in a letter received by the last mail says he did splendid work until wounded by a sniper. He was wounded no fewer than six times, having his thigh fractured, arm wounded, and thumb and third finger of his right hand injured, and was lying for 24 hours under fire.



LIEUT. HAROLD TAYLOR (Warraluh).
Wounded.



CPL. D. COLIN McDONALD (Crockwell).
Wounded.

HEROES OF THE DARDANELLES



CAPTAIN WILLIAM DOUGLAS STEWART MANGER, of Clifton Hill (Vic)

Died in England of Wounds.

Captain Manger, of the 5th Battalion, died in the Wandsworth Hospital, England, and was buried at Wandsworth with full military honours. Colonel Buckley, representing Sir George Reid, several Australian officers, and a number of wounded attended the funeral. He was the only son of Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Manger, of Clifton Hill, Melbourne. He was for seven years in military training, and was lieutenant in the 51st Regiment, commanded by Colonel Courtney. He was a very promising young officer. Captain Manger was wounded at the Dardanelles after severe fighting, in which Major Flockhart (in a letter received by the last mail) says he did "splendid work until wounded by a sniper." He was wounded no fewer than six times, having his thigh fractured, arm wounded, and thumb and third finger of his right hand injured, and was lying for 34 hours under fire.

(The Sydney Morning Herald, NSW – 29 July, 1915)

KILLED IN ACTION

MANGER – A tribute to the memory of our old comrade, Captain W. D. G. Manger (Bill), who died of wounds received in action at the Dardanelles. (Inserted by the members of the Chevron Club.)

(The Argus, Melbourne, Victoria – 31 July, 1915)

DEATHS

On Active Service

MANGER – A tribute to the memory of our old comrade, Captain W. D. G. Manger (Bill), who died of wounds received in action at the Dardanelles.

-Inserted by the members of the Chevron Club.

(The Age, Melbourne, Victoria – 31 July, 1915)

AUSTRALIAN IMPERIAL FORCES

58th CASUALTY LIST

VICTORIA

DIED OF WOUNDS

Capt. W. D. S. MANGER, Clifton Hill

(Bendigo Advertiser, Victoria – 2 August, 1915)

PLEASANT VALEDICTORY FUNCTION

FAREWELL TO FORMER BREWERY EMPLOYEES

The employees of the Carlton and United Breweries Ltd. have responded nobly to the call of the Empire, nearly seventy of their number being at present at the front or in the camp. On Saturday night a complimentary smoke-night and farewell was tendered to about sixty of the men who are now members of the Expeditionary Forces. The function was held at Sargent's Cafe, Elizabeth-street, Mr. J. Stroud presiding. Mr. R. H. Lemon, on behalf of the

employees, presented each soldier with a wristlet watch. In proposing the toast of "Our Volunteers," he eulogised the motives of patriotism and loyalty which prompted the men to answer the call of their country with such laudable alacrity. Already the company had lost two of their men on the field of battle ; one of these was **Captain Manger**, the first wounded Australian to die in England. The company felt that it could not do too much for the men who were treading such honourable and glorious paths, and he could assure those who came back that as long as the walls of the breweries were left standing their positions would be open for them. To men of such heroic ideals it was an honour, though a sad one, to say good-bye, but the welcome home would be sweet and compensative. They were going away as heroes in the making ; he trusted, in common with all their friends, that they would return as heroes made. (Applause).

Sergeant Richardson and Lance-Corporal Bloom field made feeling responses. Mr. M. Broderick proposed "The Firm," and made sympathetic reference to the recent death of Mr. M'Cracken. Outside Mr. M'Cracken's own family no one felt more grief at his death than the employees of the Carlton and United Breweries Ltd. He asked the company to honour the whitest man that had ever lived by drinking in silence to his memory.

Mr. Brinkley said they had heard of the five per cent, enlistments of the whole country, but it might carry enlightenment to them when he said that over 12 per cent of the brewery employes had enlisted. The company had given £1000 to the Lord Mayor's Fund ; £2500 to the Red Cross Fund ; £110 to Lady Stanley's appeal for a hall at Broadmeadows ; and were paying in salaries to men on active service a yearly amount of £5200. (Applause). Mr. W. Cole proposed "The Visitors," which was acknowledged by Lieutenant Walker and Mr. Wood.

A delightful musical programme was provided.

(*Punch*, Melbourne, Victoria - 30 September, 1915)

IN MEMORIAM

MANGER – In loving memory of Captain W. D. S. Manger, 5th Battalion, 1st A.I.F., only son of Mr and Mrs Douglas Manger, wounded at Gallipoli, April 25, 1915, died in the Wandsworth Hospital, London, July 21, 1915.

-(G.M. and D.J.M.)

MANGER – In loving memory of our dear friend, Captain W. D. S. Manger, who was wounded at Gallipoli and died in England, July 21, 1915.

-(Inserted by Mrs Towt and family).

(*The Argus*, Melbourne, Victoria – 21 July, 1916)

IN MEMORIAM

On Active Service

MANGER – In loving memory of our only son, Captain William Douglas Stewart Manger, 5th Battalion, 2nd Victorian Infantry Brigade, wounded 25th April, 1915, at Gallipoli, died 21st July, at Wandsworth Hospital, England.

(*The Argus*, Melbourne, Victoria – 21 July, 1917)

IN MEMORIAM

On Active Service

MANGER – To the cherished memory of our beloved son, Captain William Douglas Stewart Manger, 5th Batt., A.I.F., wounded 26th April, died 21st July, 1915, Wandsworth, England.

(D.M. and G.M.)

MANGER – In loving memory of our dear brother, Captain William Douglas Stewart Manger, 5th Battalion, A.I.F., wounded 25th April, 1915, died Wandsworth Hospital 21st July, 1915. (Inserted by his sisters, Marjorie Manger and Mrs Edward Cato.)

(*The Argus*, Melbourne, Victoria – 22 July, 1918)

IN MEMORIAM

On Active Service

MANGER – To the cherished memory of our beloved son, Captain William Douglas Stewart Manger, 5th Batt., A.I.F., wounded 26th April, died 21st July, 1915, Wandsworth, England.

-D.M. and G.M.

(*The Age*, Melbourne, Victoria – 22 July, 1918)

IN MEMORIAM

On Active Service

MANGER – In proud and loving memory of our only son and brother, Capt. William Douglas Stewart Manger, 5th Batt., who was severely wounded at Gallipoli on 25th April, and died at Wandsworth Hospital, England, on 21st July, 1915. (Inserted by his sorrowing parents and sisters)

(*The Argus*, Melbourne, Victoria – 21 July, 1919)

IN MEMORIAM

On Active Service

MANGER.- In loving memory of Captain William Douglas Stewart Manger, 5th Battalion A.I.F., wounded 25th April, 1915, died In Wandsworth Hospital, England, 21st July, 1915, beloved only son of Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Manger, "Aston," Clifton Hill.

MANGER.- In proud and loving memory of my dear brother, Captain William Douglas Stewart Manger, 5th Battalion A.I.F., wounded Gallipoli 25th April, 1915, died Wandsworth Hospital, England, 21st July 1915. (Marjorie Manger.)

MANGER.- In loving memory of my dear brother, Captain William Douglas Stewart Manger, 5th Battalion A.I.F., wounded Gallipoli 25th April, 1915, died Wandsworth Hospital, England, 21st July, 1915. (Inserted by Mrs. Edward C. Cato.)

(*The Argus*, Melbourne, Victoria – 21 July, 1920)

IN MEMORIAM

On Active Service

MANGER – In proud and loving memory of Captain William Douglas Stewart Manger, who died at Wandsworth Hospital, London, July 21, 1915, from wounds received at Gallipoli. (Inserted by his sorrowing parents and sisters).

(The Argus, Melbourne, Victoria – 22 July, 1922)

IN MEMORIAM

On Active Service

MANGER – In proud and loving memory of our beloved only son, Captain William Douglas Stuart Manger, who died on the 21st July, 1915, at Wandsworth Hospital, London, from wounds received at Gallipoli on the 25th April, 1915.

(Inserted by his loving parents, Mr and Mrs Douglas Manger, and family.)

(The Argus, Melbourne, Victoria – 21 July, 1923)

IN MEMORIAM

On Active Service

MANGER – In proud and loving memory of Captain William Douglas Stewart Manger, 5th Battalion, A.I.F., wounded at Gallipoli, and died in Wandsworth Hospital, London, 21st July, 1915, only surviving son of Mr and Mrs Manger.

(The Argus, Melbourne, Victoria – 21 July, 1924)

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.

Captain William Douglas Stewart Manger has a Private Headstone



AUSTRALIAN WAR MEMORIAL

J00707

Mr A T Sharp visits the grave of Captain (Capt) William Douglas Stewart Manger, 5th Battalion, at Wandsworth Cemetery, London. Captain Manger, enlisted on 24 August 1914 and died of wounds 27 July 1915.

From the collection of Mr Alfred Thomas Sharp. Mr Sharp was the Commonwealth Immigration Officer of Victoria and was based in the London Office during the First World War. He and his wife hosted and visited many soldiers, particularly those from Victoria, who were recuperating in London. He also photographed many Australian graves in English cemeteries. His photograph collection relating to this period in London was bequeathed to the Memorial in 1922 after his death. During his time in London he was a member of the British Volunteer Regiment, serving with the Willesden Battalion, Middlesex Volunteer Regiment.

Wandsworth (Earlsfield) Cemetery, London

This is to the North-East of Earlsfield Station and is bounded by the Magdalen Road on the East and the main railway line on the West.

It contains five 1914-1918 War Plots, (the general Military Plot, the Australian, the Newfoundland, the New Zealand and the South African plots). These are on the main path leading West from Magdalen Road and there are also over 200 burials in other parts of the cemetery. The Military Plot contains a Screen Wall bearing the names of those buried in it and those in unmarked graves in other parts of the cemetery. The majority of the 1939-1945 burials are scattered throughout the cemetery but there is one group of six burials together in a War Plot near the main entrance. Again, those whose graves are unmarked are also named upon the Screen Wall, Panel 1.

Many of the 1914-1918 burials are from the 3rd London General Hospital which was at Wandsworth. There are 477 Commonwealth burials of the 1914-1918 war and 115 of the 1939-1945 war here. There are also 5 non-war service burials here.

There are 34 Australian World War 1 Soldiers buried here & 1 Australian Soldier from 1925.

(Information from CWGC)



AUSTRALIAN WAR MEMORIAL

H16917

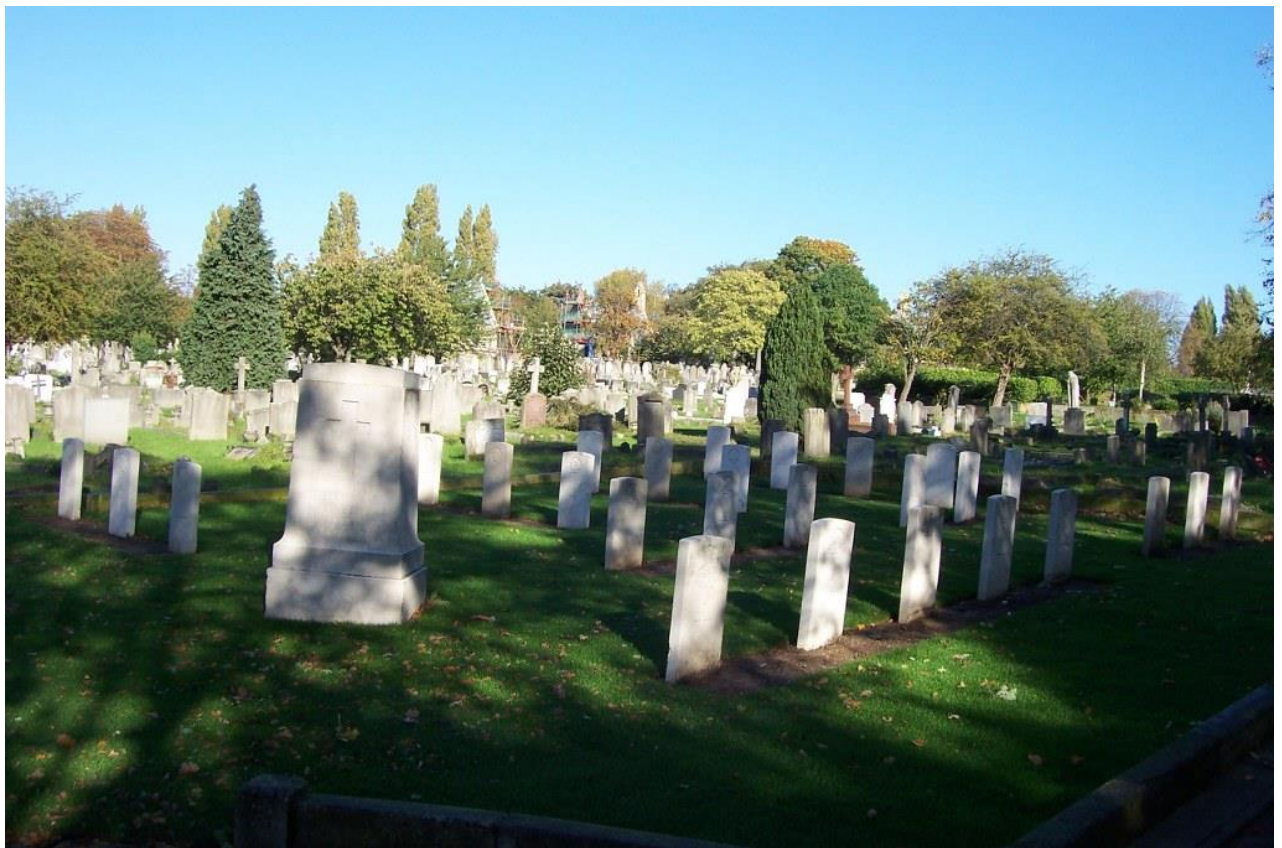
A group of Soldiers' graves in the Australian Section of Wandsworth Cemetery, London *(taken 15 April, 1931)*



(Photo by Scotch Mist 2013)



The Australian Plot in Wandsworth Cemetery, London *(Photos from CWGC)*





Cross of Sacrifice (Photos from CWGC)

Photo of Captain William Douglas Stewart Manger's Private Headstone in Wandsworth (Earlsfield) Cemetery, London, England.



(Photo from Find a Grave – Julia&keld)



(Photo from Find a Grave – Digger)

In Loving Memory

Of

CAPT. WILLIAM DOUGLAS STEWART MANGER

(BILLY)

5th Batt. 2nd Inty. Brigade, A.I.F.

Wounded Gallipoli 20 Ap., Died 21 July 1915

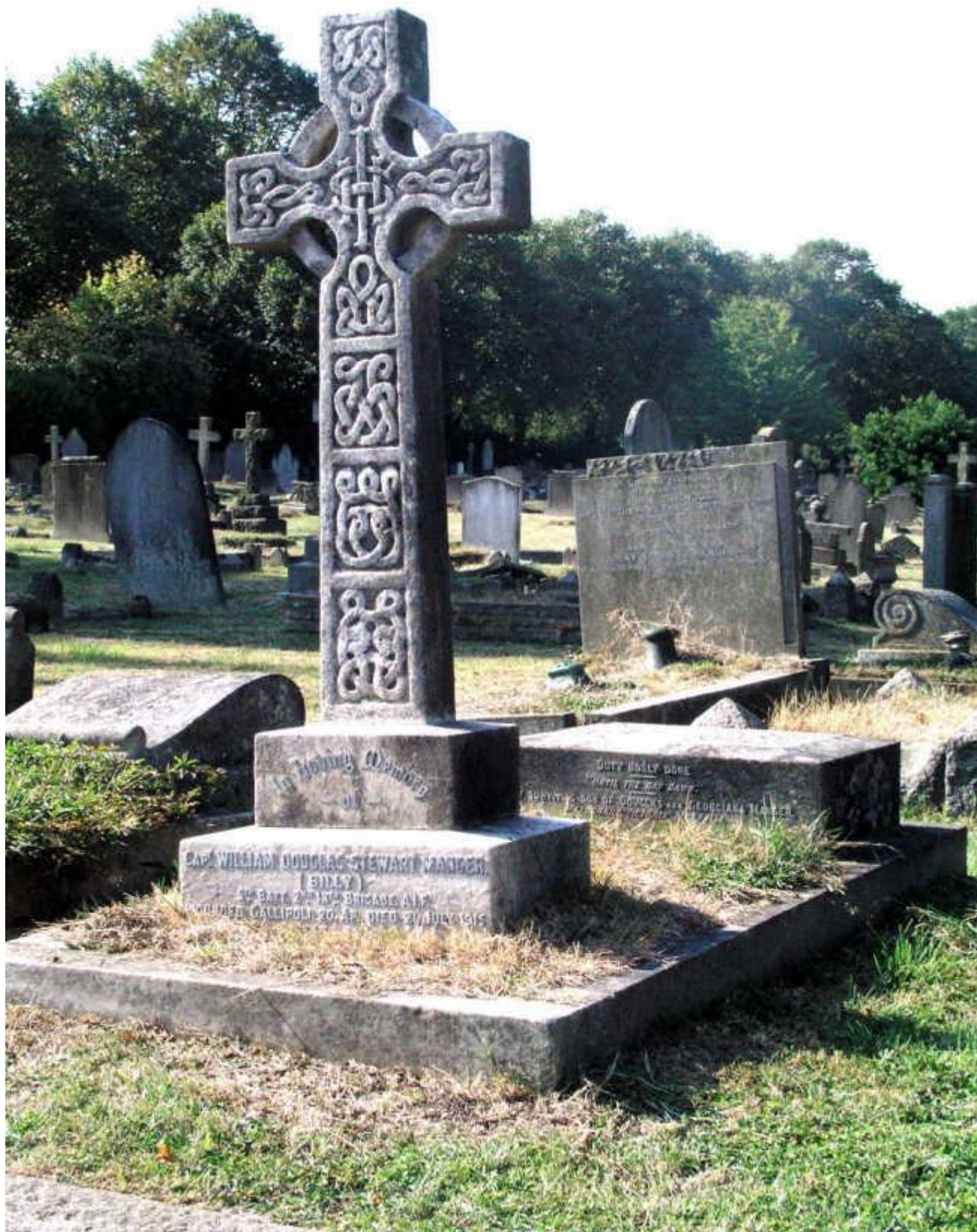
Aged 24

Duty Nobly Done

“Until The Day Breaks”

Only Surviving Son of Douglas and Georgiana Manger

The Cross and stone were moved from their original position at same stage leaving only the bottom plinth at the head of the grave. By 2009 they had been moved back to their original position.



(Photo provided by Bryn Dolan)



(Photo provided by Bryn Dolan)