

Lance Corporal Humphry Osborne MOULE

No 549, Private Humphrey Osborne Moule was born 1893 at Brighton, Victoria, the elder son of His Honour Judge William Henry and Jessie Louisa Moule, of 'Mooralla' Brighton, Victoria.

He was educated at Brighton Grammar School and Trinity College, Melbourne, Victoria.

As a 22 year old law student he enlisted on 7 Sep 1914, naming his father as next of kin. He was 5'8, weighed 10 stone, with medium complexion, grey eyes and fair hair.

Private Moule embarked with the 4th Light Horse Regiment, A Squadron, from Melbourne, Victoria on board Transport A18 *Wiltshire* on 19 Oct 1914.

He was killed in action on 6/7 Aug 1915 at Gallipoli, aged 22 years. He is buried in Shell Green Cemetery (Plot I, Row I, Grave No 12) Gallipoli, Turkey.



AUSTRALIAN WAR MEMORIAL C03196



AUSTRALIAN WAR MEMORIAL P00169.001

Private Moule is commemorated on the Roll of Honour at the Australian War Memorial (Panel 4); on the Avenue of Honour (Point Nepean Road/Nepean Highway and North Road) Brighton, Victoria; on the Brighton Grammar School Roll of Honour; and on the Memorial Plaque to Bayside's Fallen, Green Point, Brighton Beach, Victoria.

The Maitland Weekly Mercury (NSW : 1894 - 1931) [about](#) ◀ Saturday 28 August 1915

Winner (Melbourne, Vic. : 1914 - 1917) [about](#) ◀ Wednesday 1 September 1915 ▶

TENNIS HEROES

I regret to notice in the list of those fallen at the front, the name of H. O. Moule, who was a competitor in several metropolitan tournaments.

A cable message was received in Melbourne on Saturday, announcing that Lance-corporal H. O. Moule had been killed in action on August 7 at the Dardanelles. The deceased soldier was the elder son of Judge Moule.

Weekly Times (Vic. : 1914 - 1918) [about](#) ◀ Saturday 6 January 1917 ▶

Referee (Sydney, NSW : 1886 - 1939) [about](#) ◀ Wednesday 1 September 1915 ▶

Lance-Corporal H. O. Moule, whose death at the Dardanelles has been reported, is a son of Judge Moule, of the Australian Eleven of 35 years ago. Like the younger generation of Garretts, Massies, and Horans, he represented Australia in a sterner task than did his father.

Lance-Corporal H. O. Moule, the eldest son of Judge Moule, of the Victorian County Court, who had been educated at Brighton Grammar School and Trinity College, was killed in action by a shell explosion at the Dardanelles on August 7, 1915. He enlisted as a private in the Victorian Light Horse and left for Egypt with the first contingent.

LIFE ON A TROOPER

JOURNEY TO EGYPT TOLD

TROOPS KEPT EMPLOYED

Writing to his father, Judge Moule, Mr H. O. Moule, who is a member of the First Imperial Expeditionary Force, tells something of the journey to Egypt.

"I wish I had a turn for scenic description, for really, when we moved out on Sunday morning the sight was magnificent. Sun shining on the barren granite cliffs, and the flagship leading the way out, passed small islets of bare rock jutting out from a sea of the most heavenly blue. Ours is the flagship of the left squadron, and there is a flagship of the centre, and of the right. The line is about nine miles long, and there is about one mile between the lines, flanked and led by cruisers. Should pick up the rest of the escort tonight.

"Saw the Trinity lads tonight and had a pow-wow. Had a bath. A most eventful day. Was put on the hammocks—splicing the rope ends up. Made a very good job of it, but we had to work on the troop deck, which is under the horses. Am off to bunk."

A few days later Mr Moule writes:—"Am not regular in this screed at all—missed a couple of days. 'A' squadron has been vaccinated 48 hours. A beautiful set of arms we have. Ran into a squall day before yesterday—many more flattened. A cruiser steamed down the lines from for'ard today—very imposing. Had to stand to attention while she passed. Have been watching the lights coming up on the different ships—most poetic. Don't suppose there has been seen such a fleet in the Indian Ocean. Ordinary routine of physical and musketry drill continues. Lecture on sanitation last night.

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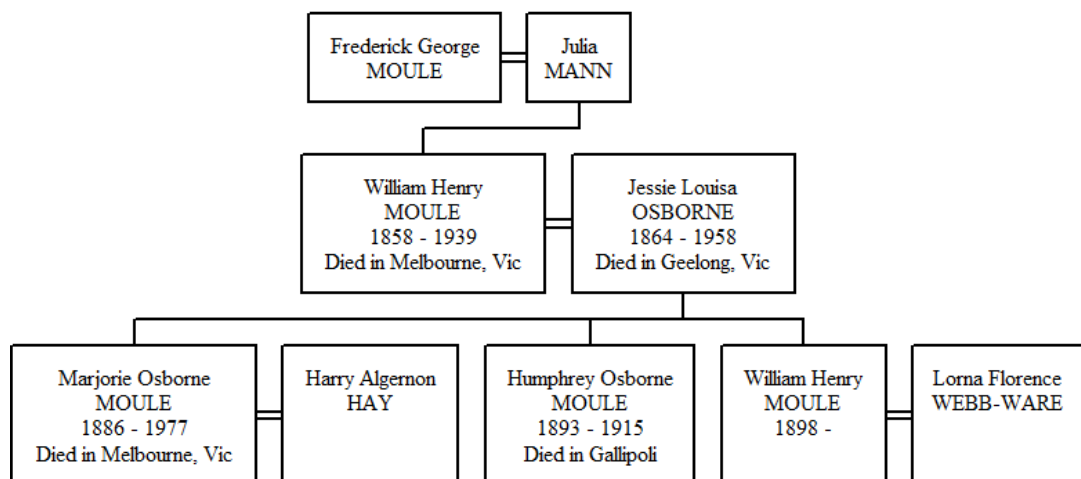
"Fire drill this afternoon. The troop-deck is like Hell with all the ventilators closed and the wind sail pulled in. Am one of the noble band of firemen. We are getting the first taste of tropical heat. It will be very hard drilling in the sun. Am bursting for some literature, but cannot get hold of any. Pay day tomorrow. The fellows are sitting round picturing a meal they would order at the Francatelli — some ideas are extraordinary. Have been mess orderly for three days — a trying game with the heat.

"Intense excitement yesterday when news came that H.M.A.S. Sydney had engaged the enemy. Our escort was flying round in all directions. Tremendous relief when news came that Emden had struck. Had meant to do a lot of writing this week, but have no pen, and lights are out at 6 p.m. We have a very busy time—got to draw rations and meals, and keep tables and floor clean. Have had time to do a lot of washing for myself while on orderly, and can have a shower (salt) four times a day. Were paid the other day; 1/ a day is what we get. Can't get over the novel feeling of drawing pay for work done."

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Descendants of Frederick George MOULE



Siblings and Spouses: Harry & Marjorie HAY
William & Lorna MOULE