

The Battle of Pozieres

Frank Brent: Without doubt, Pozieres was the heaviest... bloodiest, rottenest stunt that ever the Australians were caught up in.

The carnage is just indescribable. We were making our attack after the 3rd Brigade had gone through. We were literally walking over the dead bodies of our coppers.

We were living like wild animals. And, in fact, we became wild animals. The farther we moved up to the front line, we found ourselves scrounging for food, robbing dead people if they had any rations on them.

And as we heard of the next stunt ahead, we felt a shiver of exaltation running through us in the knowledge that, soon again, with rifle, bayonet and Mills bomb, we would be getting at the stinking bastards who killed our mates.