

AUSTRALIAN MARCH.

~~Some~~ activity in Ingleborn Camp --- the day of ~~the start~~  
of ~~the hundred and sixty mile~~ march to the West. The C.O. gazes  
by Governor McWharry  
at the great ~~the~~ road built/a hundred years ago. ~~XXXXXXXXXX~~

~~XXXXXXXXXX~~. It's a colossal task of organization to get a big  
body of troops ready for a <sup>150-mile march</sup> ~~trek like this~~ --- it's a test of stamina  
~~and ability~~ ~~XXXXXXXXXX~~  
~~XXXXXXXXXX~~ ... ~~XXXXXXXXXX~~ in Bathurst they're putting up  
hutments to house the approaching army. The long, long trail lies  
ahead --- sturdy battalions are on the march.

They march under battle conditions... A dive-bombing attack  
scatters the men to cover.

The attack is beaten off --- and the long march is continued.  
in extended order. Each little township on the route has a warm  
Australian welcome for the sons of the Commonwealth. Cheers  
accompany them through the streets and echo to the beat of  
marching men across ancient Lennox Bridge. They're well out  
into the mountain country --- next, Katoomba greets the A.I.F.

This is a march to ~~make~~ hardy men hardier..... but there's time  
for Romance. ~~XXXXXXXXXX~~ Even after all that marching, ~~they~~  
they're not too tired for roamin' in the gloamin'.

Next day they leave Katoomba; they <sup>have</sup> crossed the great  
barrier to the west. ~~Many days of marching bring them within sight~~  
sight of Bathurst Plains --- Australia's rich fields of grain ~~stretch~~  
stretch out a welcome. <sup>to</sup> Journey's End; at sunset the flag comes  
down with honours --- and ~~they~~ weary men dismiss to <sup>The Camp - fine</sup> ~~well-earned~~  
rest.

They're in