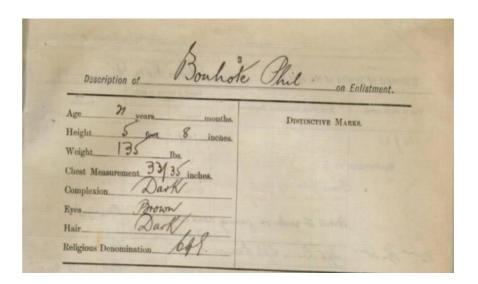
4445 Company Sergeant Major Philip Bonhote MM DCM Born: 22.11.1893, Forest, Circular Head Killed in Action: 24.4.1918, Villers-Bretonneux, France



Above: Portrait of Philip Bonhote Right: Military description of Philip



Company Sergeant Major Philip Bonhote MM DCM was born in Forest, Circular Head, on 22 November 1893. The Bonhote family came from Neuchâtel, Switzerland, where Ernest Bonhote, father of Philip, was born and raised. At about age 20, Ernest moved from Switzerland to the North West coast of Tasmania and married Louisa Wilson. They had two children together, Philip and Fanny, before Louisa died of a stroke in October 1914. Ernest remarried to a woman named Emily Kate Conlon on 29 December 1915, and together they had five children: Noreen, Helene, Maguerite, Esme and Yvonne. As of 2019, Esme and Yvonne are alive and live in an aged care facility in Legana, Tasmania.



Bonhote family portrait



Philip was privy to a comfortable lifestyle as a boy, due to his father's generous involvement in many of the Circular Head organisations. Ernest built the house at 10 King Street, Smithton, in 1906, which Philip and the family grew up in. As of 2019, this house acts as the office for the Circular Head Aboriginal Cooperation and sits next to the Circular Head Heritage Centre, where many photos and pieces of information on Philip and the Bonhote family are kept to this day. Philip worked as a bank clerk at the Smithton branch of the National Bank of Tasmania after finishing schooling at the Smithton State School. Philip enjoyed woodwork, and handmade a desk for a newly married couple at about 14 years old. The Bonhote Family were also keen, privileged travellers, visiting relatives in Switzerland for nine months in 1906 and Philip visiting Richmond, Melbourne, in 1910.



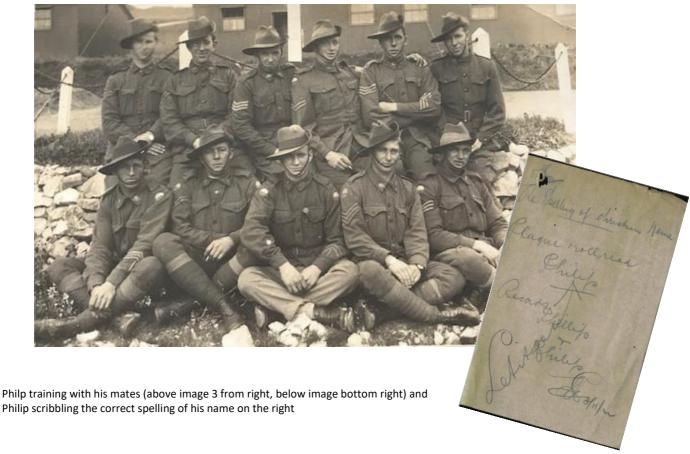
Above left: The bank Philip worked at in Smithton

Above right: 10 King Street in 2018



The motivation for Philip to join the war is unknown, but it's likely that he felt it his duty to represent his town as one of the 72 men to enlist. Philip had tried to enlist once before, but had been denied due to viscous veins. Once the standards had been dropped for soldiers, Philip enlisted at Claremont on 19 October 1915, with regimental number 4445. Philip was allocated a spot in the 14th reinforcement of the 12th Battalion and began the journey to the Western Front via Melbourne and Egypt. Philip's journey to Egypt took him two months on the HMAT *Warilda*, arriving at Suez on 8 March 1915. Philip trained in Egypt with the 12th battalion, before reembarking on the HMAT *Ivernia* at Alexandria to arrive at Marseilles on 12 June 1916.





Although war is a grim affair, Philip seemed to be rather positive about his experience. In the winter of 1917, Philip wrote to his sister is a letter detailing snow fights and ice skating with his mates and sharing pudding between them. His optimistic attitude shows through in his courage and leadership, mentioned in both of his medal recommendations. Philip was recommended for the Military Medal (MM) on 12 September 1916, for his efforts as a runner in Mouquet Farm. The recommendation states:

During the operations at Mouquet Farm he [Philip Bonhote] was acting as a runner and was most successful in getting messages through to the firing line despite the heavy barrages, which the enemy put across the intervening ground. He also led the relieving Company into position and guided the remainder of the old Company back.

Philip was originally recommended for another Military Medal on 12 April 1918, for his actions as part of the battle of Dernancourt. The official recommendation states:

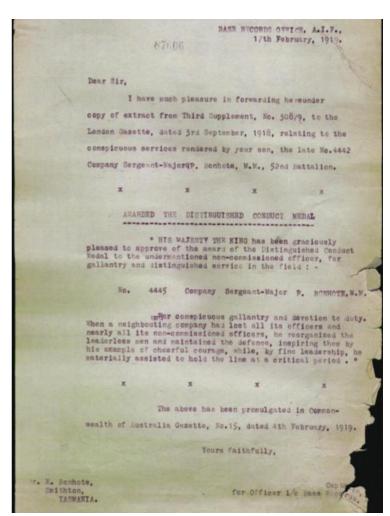
For conspicuous gallantry and devotion to duty. When a neighbouring company had lost all its officers and nearly all its non-commissioned officers, he reorganised the leaderless men and maintained the defence, inspiring him by his example of cheerful courage, while by fine leadership, he materially assisted to hold the line at a critical period.

Due to the impressive nature of the recommendation, Philip's recommendation was upgraded to the Distinguished Conduct Medal (DCM), which he was awarded on 10 May 1918. Philip was the first man in Smithton to be awarded the MM, and therefore it is equally as possible that he was the first to also receive the DCM, and the rare combination of the two.



L-R: Distinguished Conduct Medal, Military Medal, British War Medal, Victory Medal





Philp's rank changes over the course of the war

Letter written to Ernest informing him of Philip's DCM awarding

In addition to Philip's battlefield achievements, he also undertook many different ranks over the course of the war. Philip was first appointed Lance Corporal and Acting Corporal without pay on April 3rd, 1916. He was reverted to Private 16 days later upon his transfer to the 52nd Infantry Battalion due to the losses during the Gallipoli Campaign and the resulting reshuffle. Philip was promoted once again to Lance Corporal and then Corporal, both on the 16 September 1916. On 6 March 1917, Philip was promoted to Sergeant, and was further promoted to Company Sergeant Major a year later on 14 March.

Whilst Philip had a relatively successful military career, he was put out of the field for a month in 1916 due to a case of the mumps. He spent late October and most of November in a French hospital, before rejoining his unit on the 25 November 1916.

Nin was my grandmomer. It was her night name, real name Fanny-she was unde Phil's only full Dear lattle Vin tales from me, but of course you know It could not be helped I received a later from your a few days ago, thank you very much, I also received such at others, including one from dad, i some chronicles which went very where The little shegrifin and come to light about a fortnight ago a a couple of days after the parcel with the fudding in it. The april to a little bonga, I am seaving it now. I should the fudding with a couple of my mates, I we enjoyed I very much indeed, it was a great treat to taste something have made. The south were just at the right time too buhat I had were all disturted of holes. I must Thank you all very very much. I have held several letters from Switzerland lately as well. I till hoger is not to will or at least was not when The last letter was written; I fearme is in England waiting for her Jack to come home of lead , their are to be manuel Oh Nin dear, our lay Commander housel her in 1 told us that tomorrow we are going to march to the place where I wan my dictary dudal we are all guil pleased about it. I hope to be able to find the grades of some of my old mates. I don't think I wer told your swas

The only one my of the section of belonged to then, who came all of that engagement. I am very gland to be able to amount to you that I have been grounded to the raph of respense, to the freeen time I am in command of a pleatoon. I had a good time at the school I was at a few weeks ago, also did very well. I received congratulations from the survey to amounding our deferring on the report I got. I here was plenty of snow, I we allow at that time we had some glarious mon fights, also did a list of see stating. withing the last few withs I have seen Towning of one, I have Jim Burnell, Ray, I Lord. They age get quitewell. Tood has un alcommended for the Tourch War brown, but The hi beaused how will Will ningow will have to wouse such a short note thatine as I am in a great histy. With very list love to dack I hatte , same for yourd hoping you are all quit well.

A letter Philip sent home to his sister Fanny in 1917.

Company Sergeant Major Philip Bonhote MM DCM was Killed in Action on 24 April 1918 at The Second Battle of Villers-Bretonneux, Somme, France. Some sources indicate that Philip was 'sniped after the attack on the day of 24 April, although this isn't confirmed. The Second Battle of Villers-Bretonneux, as a part of the defence from the German Spring Offensive, was an extensively planned night attack in which the Australian 13th and 15th Brigades fought to push back the Germans, who had only captured the town of Villers-Bretonneux on 24 April, before an allied victory was secured on the 25th.

Philip is buried in Adelaide Cemetery, Villers-Bretonneux, his grave reference being III. R. 4. Philip's grave's inscription reads:

LOVED SON OF ERNEST & LOUISA AND BROTHER OF FANNY OF SMITHTON, TASMANIA "LEST WE FORGET"

Philip's grave has the phrase 'Believed to be' engraved on the top of it, indicating that there was reasonable evidence to suggest the body is his, but it was not confirmed.



Philip's grave in April, 2019.

After Philip's death in 1918, there is a rather long series of correspondence between his father Ernest and the officers in charge regarding Philip's awards and belongings. After many letters back and forth, Philip's decorations were given to his sister Fanny, as per his last will and testament. His medals and personal effects are now with his niece Rosemary Lincolne in Latrobe.

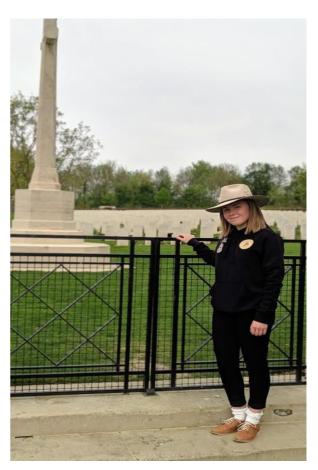
For my pilgrimage, I presented a poem for Philip. As the first member of his family to visit his grave, however distant, I felt a strong sense of pride and duty to the people in Tasmania who helped me gain such a connection to a man I never had the opportunity to meet. Thank you to those who helped me with my research, those on the trip who supported me in such an emotional experience, and thank you to those who fought, the ones who will never be forgotten.

By Mia Cooper, 2019









Photos of me visiting Philip's grave in Adelaide Cemetery in April 2019.

Dear Philip

the only survivor of your section you marched through their gravesite military medal hanging on your chest a symbol of your success and their demise

'respected by all'
they described you as nothing less
a mother's love shared,
pudding split evenly between mates
happiness spread
in the darkest of times

i wonder how many times somebody spelt your name with a double 'L' how many times you had to laugh as a façade to your annoyance

i wonder if you ever had someone special; someone you didn't talk about much maybe they missed and admired you from afar or maybe there never was anyone at all for your sake, i hope not as it is easier to feel nothing, so as not to feel anything

war was not the best of times but i'm hoping that you found moments in which it was. snow fights in 1917 where you and your mates forgot, at least for a minute, skated over the ice spread eagle

i wish i knew more.
you lived for
so many days
so many moments
so much impact
you didn't even know you had

however i respect your privacy. some parts of your life i am not meant to know

i may know that you got the mumps in 1916 and spent a month in a nurse's care or that you 'obtained a very satisfactory report' in 1917 but i'll never know or understand how you felt those winter days when the sun didn't rise and the guns didn't stop

i do not envy you but i do admire you

from your affectionate cousin, Mia x