



## Roll of Honour.

### KENDRICK EDWARD DENISON AINLEY.

Lieutenant Ainley, of the 1st East Lancashire Field Company of the Royal Engineers, was the only son of Mr Edward Theodore Ainley of Rushbrooke, Bury St Edmunds. He was born at Birkenhead 5 January 1891 and received the greater part of his education at King Edward VI. School, Bury St Edmunds, where he was senior prefect and played cricket, football, and hockey for the school. In December 1912 he was elected to an Open Scholarship for Mathematics at St John's, and commenced residence in October 1913, holding also the Hewer Exhibition from his School. In June 1914 he was placed in the First Class of Part I. of the Mathematical Tripos.

On the outbreak of war he was gazetted Second Lieutenant in the 1st East Lancashire Field Company of the Royal Engineers 5 September 1914; the headquarters of the Company are at Old Trafford, Manchester, and he trained with the reserve companies at Southport. Towards the end of 1914 he left with a draft for Egypt, and on February 4 and 5 he was in the hottest part of the fighting with the Turks; his section being the only one which had a man killed. From Egypt he went to the Dardanelles, reaching the Gallipoli Peninsula on May 5; he went into action on May 11, when he received wounds of which he died.

### ARTHUR LAWRENCE BADCOCK.

Lieutenant Lawrence Badcock, who was killed in action in Flanders on October 14, was a son of the late Rev. Thomas

Badcock, Rector of Walgrave, Northamptonshire, and of Mrs Badcock of the Dial House, Walgrave. He was born at Walgrave Rectory 25 June 1894 and was educated at Radley College, commencing residence in October 1913, intending to study medicine. He won the Freshmen's Sculls in June 1914, his competitor being R. J. R. Richardson, whose name also appears in this Roll. On the outbreak of war he was gazetted Second Lieutenant in the 5th Battalion, The Northamptonshire Regiment 17 October 1914, but was afterwards transferred to the 6th Battalion, King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry.

He had been in Flanders for five months and took part in some of the hardest fighting. Though not officially promoted he acted for a time as Company Commander. He had been at the Machine Gun School for a fortnight, and was made Machine Gun officer a few days before his death.

The following extract is taken from a letter written by Major Littledale, temporary Commanding Officer of the Battalion: "There had been a somewhat heavy bombardment by ourselves, and of course the Germans replied. But it had come to an end and he was walking down the trench when a belated shell came over and, bursting, killed him. It struck him on the head and death was undoubtedly instantaneous. He was very much liked by everyone, and his loss is much felt. He was a very cool man indeed under fire, taking his risks absolutely calmly and yet not foolhardy nor rash. I will let you know later where he is buried—I do not think I ought to mention the name of the place just yet. I hope it may be some consolation to know that he died a brave man and a good soldier."

### GEORGE ENOCH BENSON.

George Enoch Benson, who was killed in action on the 9th of May last, was a son of Mr Joseph Benson; he was born in South London 31 December 1894 and was educated at St Olave's School, Southwark. In June 1913 he was elected to an Open Exhibition for Mathematics and Natural

Science and commenced residence in the following October. He obtained a Second Class in Part I. of the Mathematical Tripos in June 1914.

On the outbreak of war he at once enlisted in the Rifle Brigade and in due course went to France (he was 'Rifleman Z 2980, C Company, 2nd Battalion, Rifle Brigade'). He fell in action on May 9th, near Fromelles, in the fight for the Aulers ridge; all the officers of C Company were killed or wounded. An officer of the Battalion, writing to Benson's father, says: "The Battalion did wonderfully well and got through the German trenches to a road which had been allotted to them as their objective. The troops on their right and left did not succeed in reaching their objective, so that the Rifle Brigade, after holding on till the next morning, had to retire back to their own lines to save what was left of them . . . After the action the Colonel (who was made a Brigadier on the field) in addressing the Battalion said: 'I asked you to go like blazes, you did! It was the most gallant, most glorious thing I've seen.' He asked the men to follow the lead given by those who fell on May 9th, he would not ask for more . . . You may be pleased to know that your son fell in a very gallant business."

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JOHN KENNETH BRICE-SMITH.

John Kenneth Brice-Smith, Second Lieutenant in the 7th Battalion, Lincolnshire Regiment, was shot through the head by a German sniper on September 10th and died, in France, the next day. He was the youngest son of the Rev. Brice Smith, Rector of Hameringham, near Horncastle, and was born at the Rectory 2 November 1894. He was educated at Cranleigh School and was admitted to the College in order to pass the Previous Examination before commencing residence in October 1915; following in the College two elder brothers—R. Brice-Smith (B.A. 1908) and H. F. Brice-Smith, B.C. (B.A. 1911). On the outbreak of war, however, he joined the Army straight from School and was gazetted Second Lieutenant 27 November 1914, leaving for Flanders in July 1915.

At Cranleigh School he was Senior Prefect, Col.-Sergt. in the O.T.C., and captain of both cricket and football teams. He was a brilliant cricketer and played for several Lincolnshire clubs. His sixth-form master at Cranleigh, himself in hospital, wrote to Brice-Smith's father: "A better fellow and a truer gentleman Cranleigh never turned out."

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FREDERICK GODFREY BURR, B.A.

Captain Burr of the 7th Battalion, The Royal Scots Fusiliers, who fell in action on Hill 70, during the great attack, between September 25 and 27, was the only son of Lieutenant-Colonel Frederick William Burr. He was born at Horsemonden, Kent, 24 August 1890 and was at Harrow from 1904 to 1908, in his last year he was in the School Shooting VIII.

He entered St John's in 1908, just at the time when the old University Volunteers had been transformed into the Officers Training Corps and took up the work with vigour. He was one of the founders of the College Rifle Club (*Eagle*, xxx, 126). He was a member of the Cambridge Eight against Oxford at Bisley in 1909 and 1910, for which he got his 'Half Blue.' He became a Second Lieutenant in the College (G) Company of the O.T.C. in 1910 and was gazetted Captain 27 April 1912. The numbers and efficiency of the Company during this period were in a great measure due to his energy as Company Commander, and the pages of 'Our Chronicle' about this time shew that the College was very fully represented in shooting.

After taking his degree Burr went to France to perfect himself in the language; just before the outbreak of war he was appointed to a Mastership at Sedbergh School, but gave this up to join his father's old regiment, The Royal Scots Fusiliers, being gazetted Captain in the 7th Battalion 12 October 1914.

Captain Burr fell on Hill 70 during the attack at the end of September and was there buried. During the operations the Battalion had gone right through Loos and had charged

with the bayonet. A wounded officer who saw a great deal of Captain Burr on the day of his death reported that he did excellent service; it is well known that the losses of the Battalion were very heavy.

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REGINALD HENRY CALLENDER, B.A.

Second Lieutenant Callender, son of Mr Henry Callender, was born at Bishopton, Durham, 31 August 1892 and was educated at the Grammar School, Stockton-on-Tees. He took his degree in the Historical Tripos of 1914 and had been appointed to a Mastership at a School at Bromley, but obtained a Commission in the 17th Battalion, Durham Light Infantry (being gazetted Second Lieutenant 4 December 1914), stationed at Barnard Castle; he went out to the front in France, and at the time of his death was serving with the 9th Battalion of the Regiment.

He was a distinguished athlete, both as a footballer and cricketer. He got his Blue for Association Football and played for Cambridge against Oxford in 1913 and 1914. In football he got his greatest renown, and has been described as "one of the best left wingers that the county (*i.e.* Durham) has ever had." In 1912-13 he was given his international cap and at various times played for England against Wales, France, Germany, and Holland; in 1913-14 he played against Belgium. A sporting critic wrote of him, "his lightning dashes down the wing, with that skilful manipulation of the ball that signifies the master mind, the swerve round an opponent that was bewildering to the latter and to the spectator alike, and the final punt into the centre, which was just as skilfully managed, put him in the first rank of amateur footballers."

In Cricket also he was no mean performer; he got his College colours in 1912 and was also a 'Crusader'; he played also for the county of Durham.

His end was a very sad one, he died on October 5th as the result of an accident, thus described in a letter from the officer commanding the 9th Durham Light Infantry to

Callender's father: "Your son at the time was explaining the mechanism of a hand grenade to the officers and men of two platoons when the grenade exploded in his hand, killing him instantly and wounding two officers and fourteen N.C.O.'s and men . . . Your son was a most promising officer, energetic, conscientious, and thorough in all his work. Besides which he was of such a kindly and considerate disposition as to earn the respect and esteem of all ranks." He was buried in the Bon Jean Cemetery at Armentières.

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HAROLD CHELL, B.A.

Lieutenant Harold Chell of the 8th Battalion, The Royal Fusiliers (the London Regiment), who died on August 10th of wounds received in the trenches on the previous day, was the youngest son of the Rev. George Russell Chell (of St John's, B.A. 1860), formerly Vicar of Kneesall, Notts. He was born at Kneesall Vicarage 10 May 1889, and was educated at St Michael's College, Tenbury, and Shrewsbury School; he entered St John's in 1908. He was a good all-round athlete, a man of attractive personality and a popular member of the College. He followed in the College an elder brother, John Whyley Chell, who was killed in the Boer War and is commemorated on a Brass in the College Chapel (*Eagle*, xxv., 350). On the outbreak of the war he was a student at St Mary's Hospital and at once joined the colours, being gazetted Second Lieut. in the 8th Royal Fusiliers 22 August 1914.

The Lieutenant Colonel commanding the Battalion wrote as follows to Lieutenant Chell's father: "It is with great grief I write to you the sad details of your son's death. On the morning of the 9th August at 3.50 a.m. our trenches were subjected to an 'intensive bombardment' for two hours. A shell fell and buried a sergeant (Waight), the shelling was at its height and your son ran to fetch a pick and shovel and started to dig Sergeant Waight out, when unfortunately another shell fell in the same spot and buried and wounded your boy. Lieutenant Allen, Colour-sergeant-major Perkins

and Corporal Riley then got picks and shovels and started to dig him out ; he was quite unconscious from a fractured jaw and was buried very deep. However, they persevered and after about twenty minutes' work succeeded in loosing him ; a stretcher was then brought and he was taken away. I might add that while your son was lying wounded another two shells fell and blew the parapet clean away, so that his rescuers had to work in full view of the German trenches, which were only eighty yards away ; it was a most gallant act on their part and I have brought it to notice. We have lost a dear friend, a gallant comrade, and an exceptionally excellent soldier in your son. It is no exaggeration to say that the men of his company fairly idolized him and are sadly cut up at his loss. I thought so highly of him as an officer that when a company became vacant at Aldershot I chose him to command it over the heads of many of his seniors . . . . It is estimated that 1000 shells of all sorts fell on our length of trench (250 yards) in two hours' continuous bombardment ; it was very bad while it lasted, and although we had losses we were extremely fortunate not to have lost many more. The Germans would not come in at the end of it. We were quite prepared for them, I hope."

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HENRY ROBERT ERNEST CLARK, B.A., LL.B.

Second Lieutenant Clark of the 15th (County of London) Battalion, the London Regiment (Civil Service Rifles), was the only son of Mr William Henry Dennis Clark of the Patent Office. He was born at Muswell Hill, 18 October 1891 and was educated at the City of London School, entering the College in October 1910. At School he had been a member of the O.T.C. and athletic champion. At St John's his athletic career was distinguished ; he was Captain of the College Association Football XI. (1912-13) and also got College colours in Running and Lacrosse, and was Vice-President of the College Rifle Club. He obtained his degrees of B.A. and LL.B. through the History and Law Triposes.

From the first he was an active member of the College Company of the O.T.C., at first as Sergeant and afterwards as Officer Commanding the Company, being gazetted Second Lieutenant 12 December 1912. On the outbreak of war, Clark offered his services and was gazetted Second Lieutenant in the Civil Service Rifles 19 September 1914, his father having been an officer in the same Battalion for some years. The Battalion left for the front in March 1915 and Lieut. Clark was appointed machine-gun officer. He was wounded in action on May 26 and died in hospital in France on June 3.

It is a striking fact that three officers successively commanding the College Company of the O.T.C.—F. G. Burr, H. R. E. Clark and R. H. W. Cobbold—have all fallen in action within the short period of four months.

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ROBERT HENRY WANKLYN COBBOLD.

Lieutenant Cobbold of the 6th Battalion, The Rifle Brigade (The Prince Consort's Own) was killed in action on Sept. 9th while serving with the 2nd Battalion of his Regiment. He was the eldest son of the Rev. Robert Russell Cobbold, now Rector of Hitcham, Suffolk, and was born at Earls Barton, Northamptonshire, 2 December 1892. Cobbold was educated first at the King's College Choir-School, Cambridge, and then (from January 1906 to July 1912) at Marlborough College. He was elected in December 1911 to an Entrance Scholarship at St John's for Classics and commenced residence in October 1912. *The Marlburian* describes him as "one of Marlborough's best. What endeared him to us all was his charming personality. Who could forget a boy who was so generally loved for his geniality and modesty, for his high principles and his undoubted loyalty?"

During his residence at St John's (October 1912 to November 1914) he became one of the most influential and popular members of the College and was respected, and indeed loved, by all with whom he came in contact. He was offered a commission in the O.T.C. in his first Term, and



later as officer commanding the College Company maintained its high traditions. He was also a prominent member of the Lady Margaret Boat Club, rowing in the First Boat in the May Term of 1914 and in the Eight at Henley that year which entered for the Ladies Plate and in the Four which entered for the Wyfold Cup.

An accident to his knee, during his first year at College, was a serious handicap, and it seemed at one time doubtful whether he would be able to join the Army; but he was determined to do his duty at all costs, and although the state of his general health was not very satisfactory he obtained a commission as Second Lieutenant in November 1914 and was promoted Lieutenant a month later, on 19 December 1914.

The following extracts from letters received by Lieutenant Cobbold's father shew that he carried with him to the Army the qualities which distinguished him at School and at College.

(1) From Major General H. Hudson, commanding the 8th Division: "Your son had done excellent work while serving with this Division, and was a most promising officer. You have every reason to be proud of his gallantry and devotion to duty."

(2) From Lieutenant Colonel F. Wright, commanding the 2nd Rifle Brigade: "Your boy was machine-gun officer to the Battalion and lived with our Head Quarters, so I had a special opportunity of knowing what a splendid fellow he was, absolutely fearless and a really fine leader of men. His machine gunners loved him and would have followed him anywhere. He is a very great loss to the Regiment and to us all. He was killed practically instantaneously by a German bullet just after leaving one of his guns, about which he was so keen. He has been buried in our own little cemetery, quite close to our trench, H.Q., from which I write. I and as many other officers as possible attended the funeral . . . Of one thing you may be certain, and that is that your son suffered no pain. He was an officer of the first class and an example to us all."

(3) Lastly his servant wrote: "I feel his loss very much indeed, and so does everyone who knew him. He was so well liked by his men, we shall never get another officer like him."

## WILFRED COOP, M.A.

Wilfred Coop, a Second Lieutenant in the 10th (Scottish) Battalion of the King's Liverpool Regiment, who died on June 24 of wounds received in action on June 16, was a son of the late Mr John Hague Coop of Ashton-under-Lyne and was born there 29 October 1892. He was educated at Manchester Grammar School and entered St John's as a Somerset Exhibitioner in October 1902. He was Editor of the *Eagle* in 1904-5, taking his degree through the Classical Tripos in 1905. He was captain of the College Lacrosse Club and played for the University against Oxford and also for teams representing Lancashire and the North of England. He was also a member of the joint team of Cambridge and Oxford men which visited the United States and Canada in the summer of 1903. An account of this tour, written by Coop, will be found in the *Eagle*, xxv., 112-4.

He was appointed Sixth Form master at Birkenhead School in January 1907. The *Birkonian*, the School magazine, in a notice of him says: "No Sixth Form master ever met with greater success as a teacher, or was more truly loved by those who were first his pupils and afterwards his friends. It is hard for us who loved him to put our feelings into words. We shall miss him sadly in our games, in the Dramatic and Debating Societies, and indeed in every phase of our life in School and out of School."

Although offered a commission soon after the war broke out, he found it would delay his going to the front, and so he preferred to take his place in the ranks as a private and joined the Liverpool Scottish, leaving for France in January 1915. By sheer merit he won his way upwards and was officially notified of his appointment to the rank of Second Lieutenant. On the same day he took part in what has been described as "the glorious charge of the Liverpool Scottish," during which four lines of German trenches were taken at Hooze on June 16. Whilst in one of the captured trenches a heavy German shell burst and he was buried in the trench by a fall of earth. He was dug out by his comrades, being then unconscious, suffering from an injury to his head. He was removed to the hospital at Boulogne where he died on June 24.

Coop was a man of gentle nature and shrank from war ; solely from a sense of duty and in spite of natural repugnance he left a life he loved for one he probably loathed. He had three brothers serving with the colours, Col. Rev. J. O. Coop, Vicar of St Catherine's, Liverpool, now with the 4th West Lancashire Howitzer Brigade ; Corporal Henry Coop, 5th Royal Highlanders of Canada, who was reported wounded in action at Ypres in May 1915 and has not since been heard of ; and Second Lieutenant Rupert Coop of the Howitzer Brigade.

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DENNIS IVOR DAY.

Second Lieutenant Day, of the Royal Field Artillery, who died 7 October in Hospital at Boulogne of wounds received at Vermelles on September 25, was a son of Mr George Dennis Day (of St John's, B.A. 1883) of St Ives, Hunts, and was born there 10 February 1892. He was educated at Repton, and entered St John's in 1911. He studied Mathematics and Mechanical Sciences, passing Part I. of the Mathematical Tripos in 1912 and taking the Inter-Collegiate Examination in Mechanical Science in 1913 and 1914.

He soon came to the front in the rowing world, entering for the Colquhoun Sculls in 1911 in his Freshmen's term ; he lost in the semi-final to Pattinson the winner. He competed again in 1912 and finally won the Sculls in 1913, a most popular victory. With his elder brother, G. L. Day, he won the Lowe Double Sculls in 1912, the Forster-Fairbairn Pairs in 1913, and the Magdalene Pairs in 1914. He rowed two in the First Lent Boat of 1912, and stroked the First Boat in the May Races 1912-13-14.

He rowed bow in the winning University Trial Eight in 1912, and made a first-class bow in the winning Cambridge Boat against Oxford in 1914. In that year he stroked a Leander Eight for the Grand at Henley, rowing a great, but losing, race against Harvard. He stroked the Lady Margaret Fours at Henley which won the Wyfold Cup in 1913 and the Visitors' Cup in 1914. Among other events he won

both the Junior and Senior Sculls at the Bedford Regatta and the Senior Sculls at Cambridge.

He was also a good hurdler, running in the Freshmen's Sports in 1911 and represented the College in the Inter-Collegiate Sports, winning the hurdles in the year in which the College got into the semi-final.

On the outbreak of war Day joined the Royal Naval Division, but on 1 December 1914 was gazetted Second Lieutenant in the Royal Field Artillery, being attached to the 24th Division. After some training in England he was at the front in the spring, returned to England and went out again.

He was one of the most unassuming and most popular of men. His victory in the Colquhouns was especially popular, not only in the University but in the town and district around, where (from the place of his birth) he was a kind of local champion. He was a slim light man, his weight when he was bow of the University Boat being 11 st. 6 lbs., about a stone heavier than when he rowed in the Trial Eight. His successes were due to skill and pluck rather than to weight and great physical strength.

Day's body was brought home to England and he was buried at St Ives on October 9 ; the funeral was largely attended, wreaths were sent by the Lady Margaret and University Boat Clubs.

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HERBERT CLYDE EVANS, B.A., LL.B.

Lieutenant Commander Herbert Clyde Evans, of the Nelson Battalion of the Royal Naval Division, was killed in the trenches in Gallipoli on June 5th. He was the youngest son of the late Mr John Thomas Evans, shipper, of Gisborne, New Zealand, and was born in the North Town Belt, Oamaru, N.Z., on 26 April 1883. He received his early education at the High School, Gisborne, and at the age of 16 was apprenticed on one of his father's ships, serving during eight years in all capacities, including that of Chief Officer and Acting Master. For eighteen months he was a

navigating officer in the Russian Service, during the Russo-Japanese war, being engaged on patrol and despatch duties in the vicinity of Port Arthur and Vladivostock and with their Eastern Fleet. He was a little reticent as to his experiences during this period, but sometimes mentioned a mutiny at Vladivostock, the terrible scenes he then witnessed having clearly made a great impression on him. He was wrecked near Siberia, where his eyesight was so injured by the frost that he had to relinquish the sea, determining to take up a legal career. Thus Evans joined the College a little older than men of his own year. He rowed three years running in Lady Margaret boats: in the Second Lent Boat and the Second May Boat in 1910; in the First Lent Boat and the Second May Boat in 1911, and in the First May Boat in 1912. He was Second Boat Captain in 1912. He was also for some time Editor of *The Eagle*. He joined the Thames Rowing Club after leaving Cambridge and rowed for them in several Regattas. He took his B.A. degree in 1911 and the LL.B. degree in 1912, and was called to the Bar at the Inner Temple 24 June 1914, when he was awarded a Studentship. He married 25 March 1913, Constance Irene, daughter of the Rev. George Whelpton Johnson, Vicar of Fairwarp, near Uckfield, Sussex.

On the outbreak of war he was very anxious to serve his country in any capacity, preferably in connexion with the sea, and while waiting for an opportunity he joined the Inns of Court O.T.C.; he was also appointed to lecture to officers by the Admiralty. On the formation of the Naval Division, Evans was given a commission as Sub-Lieutenant in the Nelson Battalion, training with them at the Crystal Palace, Portsmouth and Blandford. He left England on March 3, spending some time in Egypt in the trenches there, landing on the Gallipoli Peninsula in the desperate days of April 25 and 26.

He was instantaneously killed in the trenches on the morning of June 5, being then a Lieutenant Commander. The following extracts from a letter of the Lieut-Colonel commanding the Nelson Battalion describe the circumstances of his death: "After a heavy day's fighting on the 4th the Nelson Battalion was sent up at night to entrench in a gap

that existed in our firing line; an entrenchment had to be dug connecting the two ends of our firing line; it was a matter of absolute necessity, for had it not been done the Turks would probably have got in between us, and our losses would have been very heavy. The Nelson Battalion did the work they were called on to do under a most trying fire, being subjected to numerous bombing parties; by daylight our men were well dug in and the good work done by the Battalion saved the situation. It was reported to me soon after daylight that Evans had been shot through the head. About 2 a.m. I had a talk with him and he was in the best of spirits and very pleased with the work his Company had done and full of determination. In sending in my report to the General I recommended Lieut. Commander Evans for favourable consideration on account of his good work that night. . . . His death was greatly felt by the men of his Company, and I shall never be able to replace him".

It may be added that Lieut. Commander Evans was mentioned in despatches from Gallipoli published in the papers on November 5, exactly five months after he fell.

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#### JOHN HOLLAND BALLETT FLETCHER, M.A.

John Holland Ballett Fletcher, Lieutenant in the 7th (City of London) Battalion, the London Regiment, who died on May 13 in the hospital at Béthune of wounds received during the previous night, was the only son of Mr William Holland Ballett Fletcher (of St John's, B.A. 1875). He was born at Worthing 30 June 1879, educated at Uppingham, and entered the College in 1899. He took his degree through the Law Tripos, Part I. in 1901 and Part II. in 1902, and was called to the Bar at the Inner Temple 17 November 1902. While at Uppingham he was in the School Cadet Corps and at Cambridge he was a member of the College Company of the C.U.R.V.; after leaving Cambridge he joined the Inns of Court Volunteers, and from that received his commission in the London Regiment. He was gazetted a Lieutenant on 1 January 1912 and was an officer of the Special Reserve. He was wounded in the night of May

12-13, while with a working party which was supposed to be resting after a prolonged period in the trenches. The bullet was probably a ricochet; he was at the dressing station within an hour of being hit, but the case was hopeless from the first. He was buried in that portion of the town cemetery of Béthune, on the banks of the La Bassée Canal, which has been set apart for officers' graves.

Lieutenant Fletcher was the third successive member of his family at St John's. His father took his degree in 1875, his grandfather (Mr John Ballett Fletcher) took his degree in 1831, while an uncle (Mr John Charles Ballett Fletcher) took his degree in 1878.

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CLIFFORD GEORGE GRAIL, B.A.

Clifford George Grail, Captain in the 7th Battalion, The Prince of Wales' (North Staffordshire) Regiment, was shot through the head on July 23, at the end of a stiff action in the Gallipoli Peninsula, and died within twelve hours. He was a son of Mr George Henry Grail, of Newport, Salop, and was born at East Dean, Gloucestershire, 27 September 1890. He received his early education at Newport Grammar School, and took his degree in 1911 in the Medieval and Modern Languages Tripos; having received the Cambridge Teachers' Diploma in 1910. In September 1911 he was appointed Modern Languages Master at Bromley School, Kent, and was also Lecturer in French at the Bromley School of Science and Art. On the outbreak of war he at once offered his services and was gazetted Second Lieut. 26 August 1914.

The following special memoir of him is written by the Headmaster of Bromley School:—

"Captain Grail joined the staff at Bromley in 1911, at the opening of the School, after a brilliant career at Cambridge, and immediately shewed that he was a born schoolmaster. The Board of Education Inspector was of opinion that he was one of the very best teachers of French in the country, and other schoolmasters came to hear him and take hints from him. He had extraordinary enthusiasm for his work and a wonderful way with boys; never, even under the

greatest provocation, was he known to lose his temper, or to do anything that his worst enemy (if, indeed, he had an enemy) could call unjust. His unusually sweet disposition made it impossible for him to think ill of anyone, and during four years of closest friendship I only heard him twice say a hard word of boy or man, and then it was well deserved. He loved all and was loved by all; his whole soul was bound up in the School and the house over which he presided; he founded and managed the School Corps; he managed our first Camp, our School Musical Society, and helped in everything else. For such an one the highest posts in the profession were sure and under other circumstances he might well have gone down to history as one of our famous headmasters. And he knew his powers and possibilities.

"Yet, when the call came in August 1914, he did not hesitate; it was at least likely then, that those who waited would get the glory without the danger, but on the very day that Kitchener called for his first 500,000 men, I had a telegram from Grail asking for leave to go. His promotion was rapid, Lieutenant in February and Captain in May, the last being the result of some particularly thorough work with the transport, for which he received special commendation from his Commanding Officer. Late in June he started for the East, happy as ever. I had a letter from him on July 27th describing his experiences as 'a great game': two days later I heard that he had given to his country all that he had offered a year before, leaving an example that should put to uttermost shame the useless slackers that stay at home. . . . His adjutant wrote of him as a great loss to his Regiment; but the loss to this profession is—if any loss is—irreparable."

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ARCHIBALD SAMUEL HAMILTON.

Lieutenant Colonel Hamilton, commanding the 16th Battalion Durham Light Infantry, died 13 October at the Endsleigh Palace Hospital, London, of wounds received in action on September 26.

He was the third son of Lieut. Colonel Samuel Beamish Hamilton, King's Own Scottish Borderers, and was born at



Gresford, Denbighshire, 23 February 1865. He was educated at Merchant Taylors' School and was elected to an Entrance Exhibition for Hebrew at St John's, commencing residence in October 1883; he resided until the May Term of 1886, but left without taking a degree. He then entered Sandhurst and was gazetted Second Lieutenant in the 1st Battalion the Sherwood Foresters 11 February 1888. Joining the Indian Army his successive steps were as follows: Lieutenant 3 October 1889; Captain 11 February 1899 and Major 11 February 1906; he served with the 54th and 52nd Sikhs. He was on the Headquarters Staff of the Indian Army from 1900 to 1908 as D.A.Q.M.G. and saw much active service. He served with the Hazara, Black Mountain, Expedition in 1891 (medal with clasp), joined the Izazai Expedition in 1892; served in British Central Africa (1894-1896), with the Expedition against Kawinga, Zarafi, Uponda and Makarjira, during this service he was severely wounded (medal with clasp). He served in Waziristan (1901-2) as D.A.A.G. of Division (mentioned in despatches, *London Gazette* 8 August 1902), in Mohmund (1908) as D.A.A. and Q.M.G., on base and communications. He was invalided home from India and retired 16 February 1913. He then joined the Special Reserve Battalion of his old regiment, the Sherwood Foresters, which he commanded from 1 January 1914. In June 1915 he was given the command of the 14th Durham Light Infantry, and proceeded to the front, dying of wounds received in the great attack of September 25-26.

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ALAN MENZIES HILLER.

Second Lieutenant Hiller was the only son of Mr Henry King Hiller, of Mayfield Road, Sutton, Surrey. He was born in Shanghai 30 March 1895 and was educated at Berkhamsted School. He commenced residence in October 1913; at the outbreak of war he at once joined the army and was gazetted Second Lieutenant in the 3rd Battalion, The Queen's (Royal West Surrey) Regiment. He was killed in action in France on May 16, when he was serving with the Second Battalion of his Regiment.

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NORMAN VICTOR HOLDEN, B.A.

Lieutenant Holden, of the 6th Battalion the Lancashire Fusiliers, died on 5 June of wounds received during the fighting in the Gallipoli Peninsula. He was a son of the Rev. William Holden (of St John's, B.A. 1884), Rector of St John's, Moston, Manchester; born in Manchester 30 March 1890, he was educated at the Manchester Grammar School and entered St John's in 1909 as a Somerset Exhibitioner, taking his degree through the Historical Tripos in 1912. While at School he worked amongst the lads of his father's parish and "was as good as a curate." He stroked the Second Lady Margaret Boat in the May Races of 1912. During his College career his rooms were the rallying point of the newly-formed Old Mancunian Association at Cambridge. He always kept up his connexion with his lads at Manchester and turned the Lads' Club into a Scout Troop; becoming the Organising Secretary of the Manchester and District Scouts' Association. Of his work in connexion with this Mr J. L. Paton, the High Master of Manchester Grammar School, writes: "When spade work was to be done he was doing it and bearing the heaviest brunt, but when there were votes of thanks and compliments he was always away. No man I know has ever worked harder for worldly success than Holden for the lads of his father's parish and the Scout movement in our city and neighbourhood."

After taking his degree Holden was for a short time a Master at the Central High School for Boys in Manchester and then was appointed by Mr Paton to be a Master on the Grammar School staff as history specialist and Form Master of the Junior Preparatory School. He was gazetted a Lieutenant in the 6th Lancashire Fusiliers 7 January 1914, and on service was placed in charge of the regimental Scouts; declining to take a captaincy as that would have meant giving up the Scouts. His battalion went first to Egypt; from there he wrote long letters for the special benefit of his Scouts, which were published in his father's parish magazine. From Egypt he went to the Dardanelles and was shot through the head on June 4th and died during the night. He was buried in what is now a well known cemetery on W beach, near Cape Hellas.

Holden's father received many letters from brother officers and men expressing their affection and regret for him. Special memorial services were held in St John's Church, Moston, on June 13th; both were largely attended by Old Mancunians, the School staff, and representative detachments of Scouts.

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MAURICE IVES BERTHON HOWELL.

Second Lieutenant Maurice Ives Berthon Howell, of the 1st Battalion, The Queen's (Royal West Surrey) Regiment, who was killed in action on September 25, was the only son of Mr Thomas Ives Howell, M.R.C.S., of Oriel Lodge, Putney. He was born at Wandsworth 28 October 1895 and educated at Radley College, where he was a member of the School Cadet Corps. He rowed in the School eight at Henley in the years 1912-13-14 and was captain of the boats in the latter year. He was admitted to St John's on 17 June 1914 intending to commence residence in the October following. On the outbreak of war he obtained a nomination to Sandhurst and entered there 22 August; he obtained his Commission as Second Lieutenant 11 November 1914 and proceeded to the front on December 19th. His Colonel wrote that he was "killed while gallantly entering the German first-line trench at the head of his platoon."

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FRANCIS ARTHUR JAMES, M.A.

Captain James of the 5th Battalion the Manchester Regiment who died of wounds in the Gallipoli Peninsula on September 18 was the second son of the Rev Charles Henry James (of St John's, B.A. 1872), Vicar of Haigh, Lancashire. He was born at Haigh 22 May 1886 and was educated at Cranleigh School; he entered St John's in 1905 and took his degree through the Mathematical Tripos of 1908. In 1909 he was appointed Vice-Principal of the Colvin Taluqdars School at Lucknow. When war broke out he was home on leave and, after cabling for an extension, he offered himself to the 5th Manchesters, being gazetted

Lieutenant 31 August 1914. In September following he went with his Battalion to Egypt, moving to Gallipoli in May. He acted as Transport Officer in Egypt, serving also as temporary Quarter-Master and later as Adjutant in Gallipoli. He was wounded in July, but quickly rejoined the Battalion and was gazetted Captain in August. A younger brother, in the same regiment, was killed in Gallipoli on June 4. The Chaplain to the Brigade wrote as follows to Captain James' father:

"It has been my sad duty to read the Burial service at the funerals of both your sons, who were both intimate friends of mine, particularly Frank . . . I knew Frank best, we saw a deal of each other in Egypt and we seemed always running into one another here. Many a time when I have been plodding up the Krithia nullah he has called me into his dug-out for a meal and chat. He was such a patient, hard-working, conscientious chap. Every vacant job that came along he took on, company officer, transport officer, quarter-master, acting adjutant, and company officer again, all tasks were fulfilled with the same quiet thoroughness. I shall never forget the pains he took to recover his brother's body after our stay at Imbros . . . I saw him a few minutes after he was hit by shrapnel the first time. He would persist in walking up the nullah, despite his wounds, and putting everything in order before he went away. He came back long before he ought to have done. He was still quite lame and needed the support of a stick. He told me how 'fed up' he was with the conduct of so many officers and men who made slight wounds and sickness pretexts for getting back to England, and that he had to force his way out again. And now he is gone, mortally wounded by a bomb in his dug-out. We laid him to rest in the cemetery on the cliff above Gully Beach on the afternoon of the 19th September. It is a beautiful site overlooking the Aegean with the Island of Imbros in the background and the peak of Samothrace to the right. His brother lies in the Krithia nullah . . . My heart is too full to write any more. One after another the men I had learned to love during the past twelve months pass away. Of the 126 officers of the Brigade, who companied together during the happy months in Egypt,

only 12 are left on the Peninsula. But still we can look up and take courage ; their labours have not been in vain, they have given the 127th Brigade an imperishable glory."

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BASIL FULLEYLOVE WEST MOGRIDGE.

Second Lieutenant Mogridge, who was killed in action October 11-13, was the third son of the Rev. Henry Twells Mogridge, Vicar of Scalford, Leicestershire. He was born at Scalford Vicarage 10 September 1896, received his early education at St Christopher's, Melton Mowbray, and gained an open Scholarship at Oakham School. In December 1914 he was elected to an Entrance Scholarship for Classics and was also awarded a Johnson Exhibition. In the ordinary course he would have commenced residence in October, but in February 1914 he obtained a commission in the 2/4th Battalion of The Leicestershire Regiment, and later joined the Battalion at the Front.

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RUSKIN JOHN ROBERT RICHARDSON.

Lieutenant Richardson was killed in action on September 25 while serving with the 1st Battalion of the South Staffordshire Regiment. He was a son of the late Mr John James Richardson (and of Mrs R. W. Jeans of Langley Avenue, Surbiton) and was born in Kensington 14 April 1890. He was educated at the Grammar School, Sydney, New South Wales, at Victoria College, Jersey, and spent a year at Bonn. He entered the College in October 1913 with a view of qualifying for the diplomatic service. Before entering he had rowed for the Molesey Boat Club and at St John's rowed in the Second May Boat in 1914, being also spare man at Henley that year.

On the outbreak of war he at once enlisted in one of the Universities and Public Schools Battalions ; on 3 October 1914 he was gazetted Second Lieutenant in the 3rd Battalion of the South Staffordshire Regiment. On 18 February 1915, having been promoted Lieutenant, he left for France to join

the 2nd Battalion of his regiment. On 10 March he was wounded in action and was for a time in hospital in London ; returning again to the front on August 13, then joining the 1st Battalion.

Early in the great attack on September 25 he was shot through the head and died instantly. His Battalion led the attack on the right of the Brigade and suffered severely. Out of twenty-one officers seven were killed, ten wounded, and two gassed : more than half the men of the Battalion were killed or wounded. Richardson's Colonel wrote : "He was one of the most gallant persons I have ever met. In the big attack of September 25 he most gallantly led his men with absolute fearlessness ; the whole regiment mourns him. I considered him an officer of great ability and a leader of men."

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RICHARD DENHAM SCHOLFIELD, B.A., LL.B.

Second Lieutenant Scholfield, of the 6th Battalion The King's Own (Royal Lancaster Regiment), was killed in action in the Gallipoli Peninsula on August 10th. He was the youngest son of the late Mr Frank Scholfield and Mrs Scholfield, of Ingarsby, Warwick Road, Hale, Cheshire, and was born at Prestwich, Lancashire, 10 August 1891. He was educated at Rossall, where he was five years in the Cadet Corps and in the Bisley Eight. He entered St John's in October 1910, having been awarded an Entrance Exhibition in June 1910 ; taking Honours in the Law Tripos, Part I. in 1912 and Part II. in 1913. He intended to become a solicitor and was articled to the Town Clerk of Salford.

On the outbreak of war he was gazetted Second Lieutenant 26 August 1914. The regiment left Aldershot on 13 June 1915, and proceeded to the Dardanelles. He was killed in action on August 10th while leading his men in a charge across the open ; his captain wrote that he was "one of the most popular fellows in the Regiment, and died like a soldier and a gentleman."

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## Roll of Honour.

FRANCIS DOUGLAS ADAMSON, B.A.

Second Lieutenant Francis Douglas Adamson of the 2nd Battalion, The Border Regiment, who was killed in action in France 16 November 1915, was the second son of the Rev. Cuthbert Edward Adamson, Rector of Houghton-le-Spring, co. Durham (of St John's, B.A. 1871). He was born at South Westoe Vicarage, 8 October 1881, and was educated at Durham School, entering St John's in 1910 he took his degree in June 1913; he was the second of three brothers to enter the College. Afterwards he was admitted a student of the Inner Temple, intending to take up the Law as his profession. The war, however, intervened, and he felt it to be his paramount duty to serve in the forces. He enlisted in the Public Schools and Universities Battalion of the Royal Fusiliers, and commenced training at Ashstead. Soon afterwards he, with a few others, was offered a permanent Commission in the Army and this he decided to accept, foregoing his previous idea of the Bar.

He was then sent to the Royal Military College, Sandhurst, for instruction, and on 17 March 1915, was gazetted to the Border Regiment. He was ordered to France in June, and after a short stay at Le Havre went to the Front. Here he was appointed Regimental Grenade Officer; he passed through the battle of Loos without hurt. Six weeks later, however, when his Battalion was being relieved and had left the trenches, he had to return to give the relieving Bombing Officer the necessary information as to the whereabouts of the bomb store. He was coming away from this duty when he was hit either by a sniper or by a stray bullet. Death was instantaneous and he was buried on November 17, the day after his death, at the Guards' Cemetery at Windy Corner, Givenchy.

Lieutenant Adamson had made himself very popular in

his Regiment, and Mr and Mrs Adamson have received many letters saying how much he was missed both by officers and men. A brother officer writes: "I always admired your son, as we all did. In losing him, the Regiment has lost one of its bravest and most promising young officers." Another speaks of his conduct under fire—"We have lost a fine officer, he was one of the coolest men under fire, and very popular with his grenade section and with everyone." While the Chaplain who laid him to rest writes: "I have never been present at a more touching funeral than that of your boy. Whilst we were waiting for the arrival of some of his brother officers, they talked to me about your boy. It was delightful to hear how they loved him. They said he was such a fine soldier . . . Of course to you they would say he was a fine soldier, but it was such a pleasure to hear them saying it to me." Whilst at St John's, Adamson played three years in the College Rugby team, but his favourite recreation was golf.

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ROBERT SHUTTLEWORTH CLARKE, B.A.

Captain Robert Shuttleworth Clarke, of the 5th Shropshire Light Infantry, who was reported "wounded and missing" near Hooze, between September 25-26, is now believed to have been killed. He was the only child of the Rev. William Shuttleworth Clarke (of St John's, B.A. 1874), and was born 22 April 1890, at The Thorn, Marstow, Herefordshire; he was educated first at Oakshade Preparatory School, Reigate, then at Malvern College, and entered St John's in 1909. Captain Clarke was one of the most distinguished athletes of his time at Cambridge. In the Freshmen's Sports of 1909 he won the Half-Mile, and was second in the High Jump and the Mile. He rowed in the Lady Margaret First Boat in 1911, 12, 13, and in the Lady Margaret Eight and Four at Henley in 1912.

In the Athletic Sports at Cambridge in March, 1912, Clarke ran second to P. J. Baker in the Mile, and won the Three Miles. In the Inter-University Sports of that year he represented Cambridge in the Mile, running second, the



winner being A. N. S. Jackson, of Oxford, and the time 4 mins. 21 2-5th secs. The *Cambridge Review*, in its account of the Sports, describes this as "the finest spectacle of the day. With better pacing Clarke might easily have reversed the result." In 1913 he was President of the C.U.A.C., the first Captain of the Lady Margaret Boat Club to become President of the University Athletic Club. In that year he again ran second to Jackson in the Mile. He was also a "Cross Country" Blue.

On leaving Cambridge Clarke became a Master at The Golden Parsonage Preparatory School at Hemel Hempstead, having a fine influence over the boys. On the outbreak of war Clarke enlisted in the King's Shropshire Light Infantry, and soon after got a commission, becoming a Lieutenant 3 November 1914. The Regiment was for some time in training at Aldershot, and went out to France in May 1915, Clarke rising to the rank of Captain. He took part at Aldershot in several athletic competitions. On 6 March 1915, in a Six-Mile Cross Country Race open to the 14th Division, Clarke was the first officer home, for which he received a medal presented by Queen Mary. The 5th Batt. K.S.L.I. were placed second in this race to the 5th Batt. Oxford and Bucks L.I. But on 3 April 1915, in a Relay Race of four miles open to the Aldershot Command, the position of the Battalions was reversed, and the team of the 5th K.S.L.I., consisting of Lieut. R. S. Clarke, Lieut. H. G. Booker, and Privates Edwards and Stuart, were placed first, receiving medals. During the visit of the King to Aldershot in April 1915, Clarke was chosen for officer of the Guard for the 24 hours.

In the advance near Hooge on September 25 his men reported that Captain Clarke received a slight wound in the forehead about 5.30 a.m.; this he bound up himself, and he was seen running on to join the Regiment, then attacking the third line of German trenches. He was again seriously wounded by the explosion of a bomb about 10.30 a.m., and from thence onwards accounts seem to vary as to his fate. Captain Clarke gave a drink from his flask to a wounded private, who stated that he saw the Captain bleed to death; others state that he was so severely wounded that it was

impossible to move him, and in addition the Prussian Guard were advancing in great force, the ambulance units having to retire. A corporal reported that later Captain Clarke was buried "down by Trench H. 15," with eight men of the Regiment, and a cross placed over the grave. Up to February, however, the War Office had not accepted these reports as settling the matter, and were still making inquiries. We believe, however, that Captain Clarke's parents have abandoned hope, and regard him as dead. While at College Clarke was a splendid fellow, a little reserved, modest and unassuming. It may be of interest simply to state the number of prizes gained by Clarke, 55 in all: 5 at Oakshade Preparatory School; 11 at Malvern College, where he was champion athlete in 1909; 34 at Cambridge; 1 while at Hemel Hempstead; and 4 at Aldershot.

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#### ALAN VICTOR HOBBS.

Second Lieutenant Alan Victor Hobbs, of the Royal Flying Corps, reported "Missing" on 15 December 1915, and since unofficially reported killed, was the eldest son of Mr Alfred Ernest Hobbs, and was born at Bournemouth 8 December 1894. He was educated at the Skinner's School, Tunbridge Wells, and at Tonbridge School. He entered the College in October 1913 with an Entrance Exhibition for Mathematics, and passed Part I. of the Mathematical Tripos in June 1914, being awarded the Hoare Exhibition. During his year of residence he played Rugby Football, spoke at the Union, and was on the Committee of the College Mission to Walworth.

On the outbreak of War he joined the ranks of the Royal West Kent Regiment, and on 23 October 1914 was gazetted Second Lieutenant in the 10th (Service) Battalion, the Royal Sussex Regiment. In January 1915 Lieutenant Hobbs proceeded to Shoreham and afterwards to Gosport for training in the Royal Flying Corps. In July he was sent to France, serving successfully as a Pilot until his machine was shot down by the Germans.

On 15 December he proceeded on a monoplane for a long reconnaissance over the German lines and did not return, being posted as "Missing" on that day. Simultaneously the Germans announced that Lieutenant Immelmann had shot down his seventh, a British, aeroplane over the town of Valenciennes after an aerial duel; Lieutenant Hobbs' machine was the only British machine missing on that day. A few days afterwards the British airmen reported that they had seen the wreckage of a British machine on the roofs of some houses in Valenciennes. Later still the Squadron Commander received a message from the German lines that both pilot and observer had been killed, the garrison of Valenciennes giving them a military funeral; representatives of the German Flying Corps laid wreaths on the graves.

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BASIL FREDERICK MURRAY HUGHES.

Flight Sub-Lieutenant Basil Frederick Murray Hughes, R.N., was the eldest son of the Rev. Frederick George Hughes, Rector of Slinfold, Sussex, and was born 23 July 1896 at St Peter's Vicarage, St Leonard's-on-Sea. He was educated at Wellington College, and was admitted to St John's in March 1915, passing the Previous Examination in June, and in the ordinary course would have commenced residence in October last. At Wellington College he was Sergeant-Major in the Bluecher Company of the O.T.C., Gymnasium Officer, and a member of the Literary Society.

Last summer he applied for admission to the Royal Naval Air Service and got his commission on his 19th birthday. At the Flying School he was the first of those who joined with him to get his Pilot's certificate; he passed first in each examination and won a prize for bomb-dropping, also establishing a record by not having the slightest mishap to a machine or to himself.

He proceeded on foreign service on 18 September 1915, and was drowned near Gibraltar in a sea-plane accident on December 1st; he was buried at Gibraltar with full naval honours. Writing to Lieut. Hughes' father, his Commanding

officer says: "I write in the name of the air-station here, and beg you will accept our keenest sympathy in your sad loss. We feel that we too have lost a very charming young friend and a keen and capable officer whose quiet and gentlemanly nature was an example to all. We were all very fond of him and bitterly regret that he should have died so young. It should be remembered that he was doing his duty and taking his chance in an equal degree as one on service in the Field, and I am sure you will derive some comfort from this." The senior Lieutenant wrote: "All the men liked and respected him, which is very seldom the case with such a young officer. He had the most perfect manners and always did exactly the right thing."

Lieutenant Hughes' grandfather, the Rev. Frederick George Hughes, was of St John's (B.A. 1843), he was Perpetual Curate of Holy Trinity, Bishop's Stortford, and died there 4 May 1867; his great uncle, the Rev. Charles Joseph Hughes (of St John's, B.A. 1852) was Rector of Perivale, Middlesex, and died there 18 January 1907.

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JAMES LUSK, B.A.

James Lusk, Captain and Adjutant of the 6th Battalion The Cameronians (Scottish Rifles), T.F., who died in hospital in France, on 29 December 1915, of wounds received on December 25, was the elder son of the late Mr John Lusk and of Mrs Lusk, of Dunavon, Strathaven, Lanarkshire, and a grandnephew of the late Sir Andrew Lusk, Bart., Lord Mayor of London 1873-4. He was born at Broomhouse, Lanarkshire, 19 September 1878, and received his early education at Uddingston School and the West of Scotland Technical College, Glasgow. He entered St John's in October 1902, and took his degree in the Mechanical Sciences Tripos 1905. He rowed in several Lady Margaret crews. After taking his degree he returned to Scotland and entered the firm of Messrs David Colville and Sons, Limited, of the Dalzell Steel Works, Motherwell (his mother was a Miss Colville), becoming one of the Directors of the firm.

He was gazetted Lieutenant in the Cameronians 31 July 1910 and a Staff Captain 10 September 1914. He was Staff Captain at Falkirk to the General Commanding the Scottish Rifle Brigade, but when in the spring of 1915 the 6th Battalion went abroad he resigned his Staff appointment to go with his men. His firm were doing a large amount of Government work, but he took no advantage of that, older men could see to it, he considered that his duty lay with the Battalion in which he had been so long an officer. The Cameronians are the successors of the fighting Covenanters, and the 6th Battalion are men of the district in which Captain Lusk's home had been, the district of Drumclog and Bothwell Bridge, names which arouse grim memories of valour in every Scotsman.

In France he acted first as Transport Officer. About the middle of June, when an attack had been ordered at Festubert, Captain Lusk asked his Colonel's permission to take a place in the attack, but was refused. That night, when the Battalion had gallantly reached their objective, but lost half their number, he took command of what was left and brought them out of action. He then led a party of Volunteers in a brave, but unsuccessful, attempt to recover the wounded. Later he was gazetted Adjutant, and on 7 November 1915 was decorated with the Cross of a Chevalier of the Légion d'Honneur. Captain Lusk modestly said that the award was out of compliment to the Battalion, but the Divisional Orders bore "for gallantry displayed at Rue d'Ouvert on 15 June 1915, when a large number of officers had been killed, he voluntarily proceeded to the firing line, took command of what was left of the Battalion, and successfully brought the troops out of action."

On Christmas day 1915, while at his work in the trenches, he was wounded on the head and four days later he died. Captain Lusk had a fine influence with his men; the strength of his character was not in any love of fighting, but in a strenuous self-forgetfulness and a keen desire to do well the thing that was wanted. The Chaplain wrote of him: "Absolutely fearless at all times, he greatly impressed us by his goodness." What he believed to be wanted of him as an officer was, as he once wrote: "To carry a sword across

the barriers of death, clean and bright." This he has done. Captain Lusk was unmarried; his younger brother, the Rev. D. C. Lusk, is Scottish Chaplain at Oxford.

In a special supplement to the *London Gazette* issued on 24 February 1916 the official announcement appeared that the President of the French Republic, with the approval of His Majesty the King had bestowed the Croix de Chevalier, of the Legion of Honour on Captain Lusk.

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#### WILFRED MARSHALL.

Lieutenant Wilfred Marshall was a son of Mr William Baldwin Marshall, of Nottingham; he was born 15 November 1892 at New Basford, Notts, and educated at Nottingham High School. He entered the College in October 1912 with an Entrance Exhibition for Natural Science and was elected a Foundation Scholar in June 1914 for Mechanical Sciences.

On the outbreak of war he at once joined the Army and was gazetted 2nd Lieutenant, 10th Battalion Leicestershire Regiment, 8 October 1914, becoming Lieutenant 1 December following. He went with the expedition to the Dardanelles, where he was attached to the 1st Battalion, King's Own Scottish Borderers. He was reported as "Missing" on 4 June 1915, and no information has since been gleaned with regard to him. We fear therefore that he must be regarded as having been killed in action on or about that date.

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#### JOHN HENTON PULLIN.

Lieutenant John Henton Pullin of the 9th Battalion the Loyal North Lancashire Regiment, who died on 21 January 1916 of wounds received on the previous day, was the only child of Mr William Henton Pullin, now of 176, Hurst Grove, Bedford.

Lieutenant Pullin was born at Darlington 16 December 1893, and was educated at Bedford Grammar School; entering the College in October 1912 with an Exhibition for Classics. He was a successful oar, stroking the winning

College Trial Eight in December 1913, and he stroked the Second Lent Boat and the Second May Boat respectively in 1914. He also stroked the Lady Margaret Eight which entered for the Ladies' Plate at Henley in 1914.

On the outbreak of war he was gazetted 2nd Lieutenant in the 8th (Service) Battalion The King's Own (Royal Lancashire Regiment) 17 October 1914, and was afterwards transferred to the Loyal North Lancashire Regiment, in which he received the rank of Lieutenant.

On January 20, Pullin was in charge of a special platoon in an advanced position near Armentières. He had just left his dug-out to look after some of his men, when he was struck on the head by a piece of shrapnel which penetrated the brain. He died 24 hours later without regaining consciousness, and was buried at Bailleul. Among numerous letters from brother officers we may quote from that of his Captain, who writes: "no work he could do as my second-in-command was too much, but I have lost far more than a loyal officer in the breaking of one of those few real, true friendships one makes in life." The Colonel wrote: "he was an officer that I had the greatest trust in, steady and conscientious to a degree, and greatly liked both by officers and men, and I am sure he would have gone far if he had been spared."

No one who knew Pullin at St John's will be surprised to hear that he made his mark during his short career in the Army. He was a man of high ideals who, with a quiet and unassuming manner, was absolutely firm in doing his duty and in shewing moral as well as physical courage. His prominence in the College was due not merely to his intellectual and athletic powers, but to his force of character, added to an extremely winning disposition.



## Roll of Honour.

LESLIE HAROLD BOWEN, B.A.

Second Lieutenant L. H. Bowen, of the 3rd Lincolnshire Regiment, attached to the first Battalion, was killed on Patrol Duty in France 22 December 1915. He was the youngest son of Alderman John Bowen, High Sheriff for Worcestershire, and was born in Moseley, Birmingham, 3 November 1888. He was educated at the Birmingham High School and Queen's College, Taunton. He came into residence at St John's in October 1907, and took his degree in 1910, obtaining a First Class in the Special Examination for Law. On going down he was articled to Messrs Ryland, Martineau and Carslake, of Birmingham, and through them joined Messrs Sharp and Co. of London for his final year.

He passed his final examination in June 1913, and at the time when war broke out he held a good position with many future possibilities. With an old St John's friend, who had qualified with him, he immediately joined the 2nd Battalion of the Queen Victoria Rifles (9th County of London Regiment) with which he trained for several months, rising to the rank of Corporal. In March 1915 he was offered and accepted a Commission in the 3rd Lincolnshire Regiment. Writing in June of that year from Grimsby, where he had trained with the Regiment, he said: "I am off to-morrow for Southampton *en route* for France. I am glad to go now, I have had the best time of my life in camp here," no small tribute to the *esprit de corps* and *joie de vivre* of camp life, when one remembers that it was written by one who always enjoyed life, and whose College days were among the most pleasant of recollections.

He was drafted to the 1st Lincolnshire Regiment, and was constantly engaged in trench work, save for occasional rests which the Regiment enjoyed. When home on leave in

October 1915 he spoke in warm praise of regimental life, the cheeriness of the men and the pleasant jaunts he had with his fellow officers when the respites from trench life gave them a few hours of freedom.

He was killed while on Patrol Duty in the early morning of December, almost immediately after his Battalion had got back to the trenches.

His Colonel wrote: "I deeply regret to inform you that your son, L. H. Bowen, whilst out on patrol between the lines on the early morning of the 22nd December was struck by a bullet and I fear killed. He was approaching the German wire about ten yards in front of the other members of the patrol when he was hit and seen to fall. Owing to the enemy's rifle fire it was impossible to approach the spot where he fell, and his body has unfortunately not been recovered. The Corporal who was accompanying him feels sure that he was killed outright, but of course there is a faint chance of his having been picked up by the Germans and being still alive, but I fear the chance is very remote. An endeavour was made to go out the next night, but the patrol was observed and had to withdraw. We are all very grieved about it. He was a keen and zealous officer and very popular among his comrades. Please accept my deepest sympathy for your loss of a gallant son."

The Captain of his Company wrote: "I feel I must write just to tell you how much all the officers and the men feel for you in the loss of your son. I have not known him long, but quite long enough to find out that he was one of the very best officers and friends that any man could meet. On the morning of the 22nd December he went out to find out certain particulars about the ground between our trenches and the enemy's; this was at 3 a.m. He took two men with him. I was watching for his return at about 4.15 a.m. when I saw three shots fired which apparently came from the enemy's trench, and about twenty minutes later the two men came back and told me that your son had been hit. They stopped out there about ten minutes and called his name several times, but he did not reply. They could not get at him because they themselves would have been shot; he was at the time close to the enemy's barbed wire, and about five

yards in front of his men. Mr Harris, who had been with him all the time he was out here, went out the next night to see if he could find anything out, but found it was impossible to get near enough to find him. A keen watch was kept to see if we could find out anything the previous day, but nothing happened."

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CHRISTOPHER WILKINSON BROWN, B.A.

Lieutenant C. W. Brown, killed in action 30 April 1916, the youngest son of the Rev. Charles Vernon Brown, Vicar of Embsay, near Skipton-in-Craven, was born 15 November 1892 at Embsay Vicarage, and was educated at Skipton and Pocklington Schools. He entered the College with a Dowman Exhibition in October 1911, and obtained Honours in the Historical Tripos of 1914. Immediately after the declaration of war he volunteered for service and was given a Commission in the Special Reserve of Officers, being finally attached to the 3rd Royal Scots Fusiliers, and gazetted Second Lieutenant 15 August 1914. He was promoted Lieutenant in the summer of 1915, and at the time of his death was in command of a Company.

On 12 March 1915 he was wounded in the head at Neuve Chapelle and invalided home. He rejoined his regiment and was again wounded at Hooze, on 25 September. While on duty in the trenches he was killed about midnight on 30 April. His Commanding Officer writes: "He was setting a fine example of fearlessness to his men at the time, and died instantaneously. . . . We are all very sorry to lose a good officer and a brave comrade."

Lieutenant Brown was a welcome visitor at St John's within four days after his first wound, and those who met him could not have failed to be impressed by his pluck, when obviously suffering from considerable pain. With the same dogged persistency which he shewed in his life at College, he was determined "to see the thing through."

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REV. GUY ARROTT BROWNING, M.A.

The Rev. G. A. Browning, Chaplain and Naval Instructor, who was killed in action on May 31 in the great North Sea battle, was a son of Captain George Alexander Browning, R.N. He was born at Wimbledon 15 December 1876, and was educated at Dulwich College, entering St John's in October 1896. He was a Foundation Scholar of the College, and took his degree as a wrangler in the Mathematical Tripos of 1899. He then studied at the Clergy Training School, Cambridge, and was ordained Deacon 1900 and Priest 1901 in the diocese of Exeter, being curate of Dawlish 1900-03. In the latter year he entered the Royal Navy as Chaplain and Naval Instructor, serving on H.M. ships *Exmouth*, 1903-04; *Prince of Wales*, 1904-05; *Implacable*, 1905-07; *King Edward VII*, 1907-08; *Dreadnought*, 1908-09; *Vanguard*, 1910-1911; *Forle*, 1911-13; *Hyacinth*, 1914-15; *Orion*, 1914-15; and at the time of his death was serving on the *Indefatigable*.

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FRANCIS WILLMER McAULAY, M.A.

Captain F. W. McAulay, killed in action 21 May 1916, was the only son of Mr Samuel McAulay, of Aylesby, near Grimsby. He was born at Aylesby 15 March 1891, and was educated at The Leys School, Cambridge, entering St John's in 1909. He rowed for the L.M.B.C. and was Secretary and Captain of the College Lacrosse Club. He obtained a Commission in the 2nd Lincolnshire Battery, R.F.A. (T.), in 1910 and was gazetted Lieutenant 16 July 1913; at the date of his death he held the rank of Captain. He was admitted to his M.A. degree (by proxy) on the 21st of January last.

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WILFRED MARSHALL.

The following additional particulars, with regard to Lieutenant W. Marshall, have come to hand (see p. 251). Colonel Stoney wrote as follows on 12 August 1915: "As no trace has been found of your son it has been impossible to report

him other than 'missing.' Before this was done enquiries were made, but there was nobody found who could say that he had seen him hit.

"I very much regret to say that I fear he was killed. His Company was in the second line that advanced. Even after the Turkish trenches were taken, the ground that lay between them and the previous front line was swept by fire from the other trenches. Your son gallantly led his platoon out of the trenches after the troops in the first line had nearly all been killed or wounded. This second advance was successful, and several lines of Turkish trenches were taken."

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PETER LANGTON MAY, B.A.

Second Lieutenant P. L. May, of the 2nd Dragoons (Scots Greys) was killed in action at Hulluch on the 13th February last through the exploding of a German mine. He was the eldest son of the late Mr Peter Wilson May, of St Margaret's, Hampstead Heath, and was born at Frant, Sussex, 6 October 1875; he was at Harrow from 1889 to 1894, entering St John's in October of the latter year. While at College he was a distinguished oar, rowing in the first Lent Boat in 1895 and in the second May Boat of that year and in the first May Boats of 1896 and 1897. He rowed in the College Light Four in 1896, and rowed 4 in the winning University Trial Eight in December 1896. After leaving College he became a member of the London Stock Exchange. On the outbreak of war he was gazetted a 2nd Lieutenant in the 5th Reserve Regiment of Cavalry 4 September 1914, then he joined the Scots Greys and went to France in April 1915. He was made company bomb officer. For some time his death was not certain, but now there appears to be no hope that he is alive. The following extracts from a letter of his commanding officer give an account of his death. "There is I think no doubt that Langton was alive after the mine exploded in our trenches. He was seen, buried to the waist, by two men alive and here, he was quite uninjured and told them to go and get spades and rifles and dig him, and the four men with him, out and then hold the crater of the mine

against the Germans. They went back, and by the time they got back with help the Germans had advanced over the ground where Langton was. It was over three-quarters of an hour before we could drive them back, and then could only drive them back as far as their own parapet, thirty yards back. As soon as this was done D, an officer of the regiment, and C, a sergeant, already wounded, and two others crawled all over the ground where Langton and his party had been, but could see no one. When light came it was impossible to go out in the open, but we had men with telescopes and periscopes, watching the ground all day, and they could see nothing. I don't wish to lead you to hope too much, but I do think there is a chance that he is a prisoner, and for this reason. If the Germans had shot him, where is he? They would not take him away, and yet D and C, both of whom knew the ground, could not see anything of him or of the four or five men with him, and if they were all dead they would have seen them. Again, it is a great necessity in war to catch men alive to get information out of them as to the enemy; both sides make great efforts to do this. Langton was unarmed, as his revolver was picked up some way away, blown away by the explosion. The Germans were on the ground quite long enough to dig him and his men out and take them back. On the whole, therefore, honestly I have hopes of his safety, and yet I do not want you to have too great hopes. Langton was the bravest man I ever saw, as he knew his danger, which most of these boys do not. He organized and conducted an attack the night before on the Germans, which was a marvel of success, and for which he was recommended for the Military Cross, which he would without doubt have got. We all feel his loss and this dreadful suspense most fervently, and I can assure you that I actually had to forbid his men going over the parapet, to certain death, in the daylight to look for him, and every mortal thing that man can do has been done. The private soldier will do anything for a man he knows is fearless himself, and one of our men was severely wounded the night before, as he insisted on walking in front of Langton when he went out to look at the German trenches."

This letter was written on February 16th, and as nothing

has since been heard of Lieutenant May it would appear that he was killed. Lieutenant May married 30 October 1902, at Lindfield Parish Church, Ida Maude, fourth daughter of William Sturdy, of Paxhill, Lindfield; she, with two sons and a daughter, survives him.

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HAROLD CHARLES NORMAN TAYLOR, B.A.

Second Lieutenant H. C. N. Taylor, killed in action 21 May 1916, was the younger son of Dr Frederick Taylor of 20, Wimpole Street, London, and was born 26 October 1892. He was educated at Charterhouse and entered St John's in 1911 with a Foundation Scholarship for Classics. He was placed in the First Class of the Classical Tripos in 1914 and was preparing to read for the Indian Civil Service. When war broke out he at once applied for a Commission and was gazetted, on 31 August 1914, a Second Lieutenant in the 20th (County of London), The London Regiment. At present no details are to hand with regard to his death.

During his residence at St John's, Taylor played a prominent part in the general life of the College and, although he did not obtain his colours, he was a keen cricketer and golfer. He was also Junior Secretary and Treasurer of the College Mission.

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HERBERT SYKES WOOLER, B.A.

Second Lieutenant H. S. Wooler, of the 12th Battalion, West Yorkshire Regiment, was the second son of Mr Ernest Octavius Wooler, Solicitor, of Balks House, Wortley, Leeds. He was born 23 November 1892 at Morley, Yorks, and educated at Sedbergh, of which school he became head boy. He entered St John's as a Lupton and Hebblethwaite Exhibitioner in October 1911 and graduated, with Classical honours, in 1914. On the outbreak of war both he and his younger brother (Charles Armytage Wooler, admitted a member of St John's, but not yet in residence) enlisted at once as privates in the West Yorkshire Regiment, although they had several years' experience in the O.T.C., and two other members of the family (cousins) also joined the ranks,

while Wooler's eldest brother obtained a Commission in the R.A.M.C. Both the younger brothers served as N.C.O.'s in the 11th Battalion until they applied for Commissions, and were promptly gazetted Second Lieutenants in December 1914. H. S. Wooler was Intelligence Officer in his Battalion, and had been out at the front about six months when he was wounded. He had been watching the effect of our artillery fire at St Eloi when he was struck on the temple by a stray piece of shrapnel on March 27th; he died the following day without having regained consciousness, and was buried in Poperinghe cemetery.

At St John's, Wooler distinguished himself as a good all-round athlete, and, besides playing football and lawn tennis, he won his College colours for cricket in 1913. His high character and attractive personality made him a popular and influential member of the College, and the many who knew him will always remember his brightness and unaffected simplicity.

Lieutenant Wooler's father has received many letters with regard to the loss of his son. Second Lieutenant C. A. Wooler (his brother) writes as follows: "Col. Leggitt, late C.O. of the 12th West Yorks, motored over to see me the other day and in the course of our interview spoke very highly of Bert, and said that he chose him out to observe some dead ground in front of the parapet as it was a very responsible post. He said he was an excellent Intelligence Officer and he was so very sorry about it all—he was a splendid fellow."

Lieutenant Talbot, of the 11th West Yorks Regt, wrote: "Just a few lines to express my deepest sympathy with you in the loss of Bertie. At school we were friends, and since leaving there our friendship has if anything been strengthened. During our training in England Bert and I were always in the same room, and it was with great regret that we were parted when this Battalion left for France. A more cheerful and merry friend it was impossible to find, and it was a great shock to read in the papers of his death. I had the fortune to meet him a few months ago in Armentières, where we spent the afternoon together, and I little thought it was to be the last of our many excursions together. The little band of



old Sedberghians to which he and I belonged has unfortunately suffered heavily this last few months."

A corporal in the Regiment writes: "I am very sorry to hear that your son, Mr Wooler, has been killed. I was looking in the paper this morning, but I could not believe it at first until I had read your letter to see if it was right, and I must say it grieves me very much, for he was my best friend all the time I was out in France, although he may not have known it, but I did; he was strict at times, but it was only his duty to be so. I hope you will accept my sympathy, and I think all the boys that was under him will wish the same, for he was greatly liked by all, and I am sure they all will be very sorry they have lost him."

The following extracts from letters written by Lieutenant Wooler's servant, Private J. E. King, have an interest of their own.

"I cannot sufficiently express my deep sympathy in your great loss by the death of your son. I was his servant. I could not have had a better master. He was always so kind and considerate to me that it was a pleasure to attend to his wants. He was a fearless officer, Sir, and a great favourite with his men.

"Each scar received in fighting, for the cause of truth and right,  
Shall be a badge of honour on the breast of honour's knight,  
The world may have its burdens and its griefs and tears untold,  
But if there were no cross of sorrow there would be no crown of gold."

And again:

"I shall place great value upon the photo of your dear son, my master. True, there is no portrait, I am sure, which will do him justice. I can give my testimony that on many occasions when feeling a bit depressed a cheery word from him (with which he always greeted me) was sufficient to drive away any depression. Indeed, I am reminded of Shakespeare's portrait of one of Christ's gentlemen: 'His life is gentle, and the elements so mixed in him, that Nature might stand up and say to all the world, this is a man.' And that is the portrait of Lieut H. S. Wooler, which will live with me."

## Roll of Honour.

REV. PHILIP GEORGE ALEXANDER, B.A.

The Rev. P. G. Alexander was a son of the late Mr George Alexander, of H.M. Civil Service. He was born 11 May 1883 at Princetown, Lydford, Devon. He was educated at Schools at Palmerston North and Wellington, New Zealand. He entered St John's in October 1905 with his elder brother, the Rev R. C. Alexander, now Chaplain on H.M.S. *Campania*. During his residence he was a prominent member of the L.M.B.C. After taking his degree in 1908, by the Theological Special, he was ordained in the diocese of Bristol to the curacy of Christ Church, Barton Hill, Bristol; in 1910 he moved to Downend, where he was curate to the Rev J W Dann, whose daughter he married. In 1912 he was appointed a Naval Chaplain, and served successively on H.M.SS. *Blenheim*, *Falmouth*, and *Hampshire*. He was serving on the *Hampshire* when that ship was sunk on 5 June 1916, off the Orkneys, with Lord Kitchener on board.

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WALTER HENRY BARTLETT

Lieutenant Walter Henry Bartlett, of the Canadian Forces, who was killed in action 14 September 1916, was the second son of the Rev Charles Blakesley Bartlett, now Incumbent of All Saints', Brighton. He was born at Croydon 29 May 1878 and was educated at Brighton College, entering St John's in October 1896. He read for the Law Tripos, but left College without taking a degree. He was a man of many interests and a diligent student of many subjects, amongst others being architecture.

After leaving College he was articled to a solicitor at Brighton, and later proceeded to Canada, where he was engaged on survey work in Manitoba. While at Brighton he

had identified himself whole-heartedly with the Boy Scout movement, and this work he continued in Canada, being appointed Provincial Secretary for the Province of Manitoba. In September 1915 he was personally presented by H.R.H. the Duke of Connaught, the Chief Scout for Canada, with the honorary 'Silver Wolf.'

On the outbreak of war Lieutenant Bartlett joined the Fort Garry Horse, in which he received a commission. He passed his examination for his majority, but declined the promotion as he was anxious to go to the front. At his own request he was transferred, with the rank of Lieutenant, to a battalion going on service, and came to England in April 1916. He was sent to France on a confidential mission, which he conducted to the complete satisfaction of his Commanding Officer; he was then transferred to another battalion, in which he was serving at the time of his death.

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WILLIAM DOUGLAS BENTALL.

Second Lieutenant William Douglas Bentall, of the King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry, who was killed in action while leading his men in an attack at the Battle of the Somme 16 September 1916, was the second son of Mr William Bentall of Southchurch Wick, Southend-on-Sea. He was born at The Wick 5 August 1896, and received his education at Lindisfarne College, Westcliff-on-Sea, and Mill Hill School. Having passed the Previous Examination in December 1914 he was admitted to the College in March 1915, and in the ordinary course would have come into residence in October 1915. He was in the Officers' Training Corps at Mill Hill, and from it received his commission in February 1915. He proceeded to France in May of that year, and was wounded on July 8th. He again rejoined his regiment in January 1916 and served with it until he fell in action.

Lieutenant Bentall's elder brother died 3 July 1916 as a prisoner of war in Germany.

HENRY CLAUDE BERNARD.

Second Lieutenant Henry Claude Bernard, of the Gloucestershire Regiment, who was killed in action 3 September 1916, was the eldest son of Dr Claude Bernard, of Fishponds, Bristol, and a great-nephew of Drs E. M. and W. G. Grace, the famous cricketers. He was born at Fishponds, Bristol, 31 October 1893, and received his early education at Redlands School, Bristol, and Lord William's Grammar School, Thame. He entered St John's in 1912, being a member of the Officers' Training Corps. He joined the Army immediately on the outbreak of war and was gazetted Second Lieutenant in the 7th Battalion the Gloucester Regiment 1 September 1914. He landed in Gallipoli with his Battalion in July 1915 and was wounded 6 August 1915. On his recovery he returned to the peninsula, but in a few days was invalided with a poisoned foot. On the journey back to Alexandria he contracted enteric and was invalided to England in February 1916, after about two months in hospital. After his recovery he was attached to the Reserve Battalion, and in July 1916 was attached to the Worcester Regiment. A few days before his death he was appointed Signalling Officer to his Battalion.

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WILFRED GARDINER CASSELS.

W. G. Cassels was a son of Mr Herbert Wynne Cassels, of Casa da Torre, Oporto, and was born at Oporto, Portugal, 30 July 1893; he was a nephew of the Right Rev. William Wharton Cassels, Bishop of Western China (of St John's, B.A. 1881), and grandson of the late General James de Havilland, who served in the Crimea. He was educated at Trent College, where he won the gold medal given by the Duke of Devonshire, and was captain of Football and head of the School. He entered St John's in October 1913 and read for the Theological Tripos, with service in the mission field in view. During the year in which he resided at St John's he distinguished himself in Association Football, playing in the Freshmen's Match, and winning his College Colours for Football and Hockey; had he been spared, he would

undoubtedly have become a leader in the general life of the College.

He was gazetted a Second Lieutenant in The Border Regiment 24 October 1914 he was gazetted Captain early in 1916, and in May last was mentioned in Sir Douglas Haig's despatches. While on active service he kept up Football, just behind the Front. As captain of the winning Football team in the Division, besides securing the Cup for his Battalion he received a medal for himself with the inscription: "75th Inf. Brig. in the Field 1916." With regard to this he wrote "It is not often one gets a medal for Sports on active service."

On 13 July 1916 he was in a captured trench, and had to cross a place where the trench had been filled in; in doing so he exposed himself and was shot through the heart, dying instantaneously. He was buried at Bouzincourt, near Albert.

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ALFRED REGINALD BEWES CHAPMAN.

Lieutenant A. R. B. Chapman was the eldest son of the Rev Canon T. A. Chapman, Vicar and Rural Dean of Bolton; he was born at Newton Abbott, Devon, 13 July 1895, and was educated at Plymouth College and Rossall School. He entered St John's in October 1913, with the intention of studying for the legal profession; he was a man of fine physique, and an excellent boxer. On the outbreak of war he at once offered his services to the country, and was gazetted a Second Lieutenant in The Loyal North Lancashire Regiment 2 September 1914. After training at Filton and Sevenoaks he proceeded to France in February 1915. On 20 June 1915 he was wounded at Armentières by a splinter of a shell striking his head; this did not keep him away from duty more than a few days. On July 29th he was again wounded at Hooge, and on this occasion the wound was more serious, and he was removed to No. 1 Red Cross Hospital at Le Touquet in France, where he underwent X-ray treatment: later he was moved to a hospital in London, and in September 1915 enjoyed a furlough. For a short time in that autumn he helped to train recruits for his

Regiment at Blackpool. On Christmas Eve 1915 he was ordered to rejoin his Regiment at the front. On 6 June 1916 he was out with some of his men putting up wire in front of the trenches when a chance shot from a machine gun, striking the steel helmet of one of his men, ricocheted on to Lieut. Chapman, breaking his arm and injuring him in the abdomen so seriously that he died the same evening. His captain, writing to Canon Chapman, says: "We shall miss him terribly: he was always so cheerful, and whatever job he was asked to do he did willingly, and one knew that the job would be done. His platoon loved him, and would do anything for him and go anywhere with him; nearly every man has asked me to convey his sympathy to you this morning"

He was buried in the Soldiers' Cemetery in a little village behind the lines.

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DONALD CLARKE.

Second Lieutenant Donald Clarke, of the Royal Flying Corps, who was killed in action on 26 August 1916, was the eldest son of Mr Arthur Joseph Clarke, Town Clerk of High Wycombe, Bucks. He was born at High Wycombe 4 May 1895 and was educated at Seafield College, Bexhill, and Mill Hill School, entering St John's in October 1913.

On the outbreak of war he enlisted, 26 August 1914, in the Honourable Artillery Company, proceeding to France in the September following. He was on active service in the trenches for a whole year, serving continuously for thirteen months without leave. In January 1916 Lieutenant Clarke had decided that when war was over he would be unable to return to Cambridge to complete his course, as so many of his nearest friends in College had been killed. He was accordingly articulated to his father with the view of pursuing the legal profession. He obtained a commission in the Royal Flying Corps in May 1916. He was an Observation Officer, and worked the wireless mechanism of one of the most recent types of aeroplane. In one of his letters home he described some of his experiences in directing operations, saying that



he had been engaged in directing artillery work and had been successful in manipulating one of the monster howitzers, adding "There is a lot of satisfaction in directing a shell on the Huns' gun-emplacements and seeing the whole lot going up. You cannot miss seeing them burst. I have just come down from a three and a half hours' flight, and I am going to visit the Battery"

Lieutenant Clarke was buried in the Soldiers' Cemetery at Warloy.

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GEOFFREY ATKINSON GAZE.

Captain G. A. Gaze, of the London Regiment, who was killed in action 15 September 1916, was the elder twin son of Mr William Geoffrey Gaze, of 83, Altenburg Gardens, London, S.W.; the younger brother is Captain and Adjutant Arthur William Gaze, of the same Regiment. Captain Gaze was born at Carrow Hill, Norwich, 19 July 1881, and was educated at Oundle, entering St John's in 1900, with a Munstephen Exhibition. He left the University in 1902 for a clerkship in Queen Anne's Bounty Office. While at College he was a member of G Company in the C.U.R.V., and in London he joined the 15th County of London Regiment (Civil Service Rifles) as a private. He became Second Lieutenant in 1912, and was gazetted Captain 28 October 1914. He went to the front in March 1915, and served continuously without receiving a scratch. He was killed on September 15 when he was leading his Company. Although he was hit twice he refused to leave his men, and was ultimately hit by a machine-gun bullet and killed instantaneously. Captain Gaze was actively interested in the work of the College Mission in Walworth, and latterly worked at St John's, Waterloo Road, mainly with the Church Lads' Brigade.

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THOMAS REGINALD GLEAVE.

Captain T. R. Gleave, of the South Lancashire Regiment, who was killed in action 10 October 1916, was the second son of Mr John Gleave, of Norwood, Eccleston Park, Prescott, Lancashire. He was born 17 July 1894, at St Helens,

Lancashire, and educated at the Prescott Grammar School; he entered St John's in the October Term 1913, and was reading for the Theological Tripos. He played in the Freshmen's Match of Association Football (Colours) in 1913. He joined the Officers' Training Corps, and received his Commission as Second Lieutenant in the 5th (Territorial) Battalion of the Prince of Wales' Volunteers, South Lancashire Regiment. He showed both ability and promise as an officer, and received his Captaincy in June 1916. He left for the front on 3 August 1916, joining the first line in the midst of the recent severe fighting. On the night of October 10 he went out in charge of a patrol, with the object of acquiring information about "no man's land" and the enemy's wire. It was a moonlight night; he was apparently spotted, and killed instantly by a rifle bullet.

His Major writes with regard to him: "I was very much grieved to hear of the death of your son. He was closely associated with me from the time he joined this Regiment, and I had learned to think very highly of him. So also, I may say, had the Rossall Masters, who spent so much time with us as instructors, in his more advanced portions especially. They maintained that Gleave was the cleverest man of his lot. Your son had worked with me daily for eighteen months, had stood by me through very trying circumstances at times, and I should like to assure you that he was always equal to the occasion"

Captain Gleave's elder brother, the Rev John Wallace Gleave (B.A. 1912), is a Chaplain to the Forces, and attached to the Cycle Corps in Wiltshire.

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WILFRID NEWBOLD HALLIWELL.

Second Lieutenant Wilfrid Newbold Halliwell, of the Yorkshire Regiment, who died 21 September 1916 of wounds received in action on 19 September, was the eldest son of Mr Robert Halliwell, of Wellfield, Bury, Lancashire, and a nephew of the late Rev William Taylor Newbold, formerly Fellow of the College. He was born at Bury 15 September 1889 and was educated at St Bees School, entering St John's in 1909.

He joined the Army in August 1915 and was gazetted to the 11th Battalion, Yorkshire Regiment, later being transferred to the 9th Battalion. He left for France July 11, 1916.

Lieutenant Halliwell married, 30 September 1915, at the Church of St Lawrence, Kirby Misperton, Verna Ada Esme, youngest daughter of Mr and Mrs J R. Twentyman, of Kirby Misperton Hall, Pickering, Yorkshire.

The Colonel of his Battalion, writing to his widow, says "It was in a large measure due to his cool courage, cheerfulness and splendid example that a trench, which had been captured by the enemy, was retaken. Your husband was only with this Battalion about eight or nine weeks, but during that short time he earned the respect and love of all who knew him. I myself had a very great regard for, and high opinion of, him, and I regret his loss deeply"

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ALFRED WALLACE HARVEY, B.A.

Captain Alfred Wallace Harvey, of the Royal Army Medical Corps, who died 7 September 1916 of wounds received in action, was a son of the Rev. Dr Bache Wright Harvey (of St John's, B.A. 1857), Headmaster of Wanganui School, New Zealand. He was born 14 May 1870 at Governor's Bay, Christ Church, New Zealand, and was educated at Wanganui School. He entered St John's in October 1894, and took his degree in June 1898. He completed his medical studies at St Thomas's Hospital, obtaining his qualifications of M.R.C.S. and L.R.C.P., London, in 1905. After holding the appointments of House Physician and Surgeon at the Queen's Hospital for Children, Hackney Road, London, and of Resident Medical Officer to the West Norfolk and Lynn Hospital, he settled down to practice at Westcliffe-on-Sea. He joined the R.A.M.C. in March 1915.

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ROBERT STUART HAWCRIDGE, M.A.

Robert Stuart Hawcridge, a Corporal in the 24th Royal Fusiliers, who was killed in action on 28 July 1916, was a son of Mr Thomas Arthur Hawcridge, Director of Education

for Barrow-in-Furness. He was born at Barrow 8 June 1887. In September 1900 he entered Manchester Grammar School and went up rapidly on the Classical Side, winning the Shakespeare Society's Prize in 1904 and the Procter Reading Prize in 1905. In the latter year he entered St John's, with an Exhibition, and took his degree in 1909. He then attended a course in Education at the University of Manchester, and was appointed on the staff of the North Manchester School. During the time of that School's rapid growth he took charge of Classics and Art. He was one of the first House Masters when the system was introduced, and he made every boy in his House keen on its honour. In 1912 he was appointed a Master at Batley Grammar School. While there he became interested in the Workers' Educational Association, and was appointed lecturer, and undertook a tutorial class in Industrial History. He was very successful in making the subject alive with interest, and in drawing out the members of the Class.

In January 1915, after having been rejected four times, he joined the 2nd Sportsman's Battalion, 24th Royal Fusiliers. "I don't think you will like it," said someone to him as he went off, knowing his artistic taste and refined susceptibilities. "I shall hate it", he said, "but I must go."

On active service he proved as steady and strong-hearted as those who were physically more robust. The greater the danger the cooler he seemed to be, and on one occasion, being in charge of a bombing party, with two other men he held a crater against the Germans under severe bombardment. On returning the members of his platoon preferred the request that he should be awarded the D.C.M. He was, however, immediately made a Corporal and recommended for a Commission by the Brigadier-General. Before he could receive it he had fallen in the field. It was in approaching Delville Wood from Montauban, and he lies buried by the side of a trench behind Trones Wood.

A member of his platoon, wounded early in the morning of July 28 (the day on which Hawcridge fell), writing to his father, says: "I always admired your son whilst in France, as has everyone in his platoon. During the nine months we have been in France, I can honestly say, from experience,

that your son was always a worker, both plucky and fearless, and willing to the very last to do his best for his section comrades. He was liked by everyone who came in contact with him. On July 28, when I got my wound and was carried to the First Aid post, straightway, after seeing me all right, your son ran off to my dug-out, under fire for half a mile, and returned to me with my few private belongings. That proves what kind of a fellow he was." Another, writing on behalf of himself and another comrade, says: "We were all three in the same section and the same huts at Gildea Park and Clipstone, and we spent a great deal of our spare time together out here. While we were still in England, we both appreciated what a real friend he was, and since we came out here he proved a brave man, cool and steady in critical moments and to be relied on under all circumstances. Your son and I were both Battalion Bombers, and it would be difficult for you to appreciate what confidence and courage his presence has given me in the various dangerous posts we have occupied together. When we were in England there were many brave men, many daring, dashing fellows, but when we got out here men appeared in their true colours, and where many fell away Hawcridge, by his actions, won the respect and esteem of all who knew him."

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CYRIL HURDMAN.

Second Lieutenant C. Hurdman, of the South Staffordshire Regiment, attached to the Royal Warwickshire Regiment, is reported as "missing, believed to have been killed" in action 20 July 1916. He was the eldest son of Mr George Edward Hurdman, of 48, Paget Road, Wolverhampton, and was born at Wolverhampton 1 June 1896. He was educated at the Wolverhampton Grammar School, where he had a distinguished career, gaining the Wolverhampton (Major) and Warner Scholarships. In December 1914 he was elected to an Entrance Scholarship for Mathematics at St John's, and in the ordinary course would have commenced residence in October 1915. In July 1915, however, he obtained a commission in the Special Reserve of Officers and was

attached to the South Staffordshire Regiment; a few weeks before his death he was attached to the Royal Warwickshire Regiment. In a night attack on 20 July 1916 he was last seen gallantly leading his platoon towards the parapets of the German trenches. Every effort was made to find him, but without result, and he must be presumed to be no longer alive. His Colonel wrote that, though Lieutenant Hurdman had been only a few weeks with the Warwickshires, everyone who came in contact with him had nothing but praise for his work.

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ANSTEY ROSS JACOB.

Second Lieutenant Anstey Ross Jacob, of the Durham Light Infantry, who died on 18 September 1916 of wounds received in action on the previous day, was the sixth son of the late Mr Stephen Jacob, C.S.I., of the Indian Civil Service, and of Mrs Jacob, of Raymond Road, Wimbledon. He was born at Calcutta 4 October 1893, was educated at Dulwich College, and entered St John's in 1912. He had been elected in December 1911 to an £80 Scholarship, being first in Classics in the St John's group of Colleges. His success was the more remarkable, as he had shortly before sustained a severe injury to one of his legs while playing football at school. He was seriously handicapped by the wound, which did not heal, and he passed more than one vacation in hospital during the year 1913. In spite of this he maintained his position, being first in the College Classical 'Mays' of 1913 and 1914, winning the Hawksley Burbury Prize. In August 1914 he was still quite unfit for active service; but, for a man of his spirit, inaction was intolerable, and he therefore joined the Officers' Training Corps, acting as instructor of musketry. Later he was appointed musketry instructor to the 17th Division at Wimborne, with the rank of Sergeant. In June 1915 he was well enough to be accepted for active service, and was gazetted Second Lieutenant in the 4th Battalion (Special Reserve) Durham Light Infantry. After a period of service as musketry officer at Seaham Harbour (where he did excellent work) he went to the front in July

1916. He was wounded on September 17 and died the following day

A brother officer writes: "Your son received the wounds, from which he died, while gallantly leading his platoon in the great attack on the German lines on the morning of the 17th September. He was well in front when a machine-gun inflicted severe wounds upon him. He bore his sufferings with great fortitude. He died doing his duty nobly and well." His former Colonel at Seaham wrote in the name of all the officers: "We have lost a dear friend and an excellent officer; he was esteemed by all."

Jacob will long be remembered as a man of rare distinction, in whom a fine intellect was united with great physical courage. He might fairly have claimed exemption from active service, but he was one of the first who volunteered. Absolutely unspoiled by success, he was always simple and unaffected, making light of his own troubles and anxious to help others. His influence and example in College can hardly be overrated.

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#### ERIC HANSON LEE.

Second Lieutenant E. H. Lee, of the King's Shropshire Light Infantry, who died on 19 September 1916 from wounds received in action on the previous day, was a son of Mr Leonard Lee, of Whitchurch, Salop. He was born at Whitchurch 7 November 1895 and educated at Whitchurch Grammar School. He was elected to an Exhibition for Natural Science in June and entered the College in October 1914.

Lee joined the Shropshire Light Infantry in March 1915, and after training at Pembroke Docks went to France in the August of that year. After some weeks in the trenches, he contracted enteric fever and was in hospital at Boulogne for eight weeks. He then rejoined the colours in March 1916 at Prees Heath Camp, near Whitchurch, and again went to France early in July. His Commanding Officer described him as: "A most promising young Officer who always did his work

conscientiously and well, he will be badly missed by all who knew him." His early death preceded that of a younger brother by four days only

Lee was a man of much promise, while naturally studious he was passionately fond of games. In happier times he would have come to the front during his College career in more than one line of pursuit.

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#### FRANCIS WILLMER MCAULAY, M.A.

We have been furnished with the following particulars with regard to Captain F. W. McAulay (see *The Eagle*, xxxvii., p. 373).

He was a member of the University O.T.C., and while still in residence received his commission in the North Midland Brigade, R.F.A. (T.), in 1910. He was made Captain in 1914, and went to the front in February 1915. At the time of his death (21 May 1916) he was in command of a Battery, as the Major was invalided. During an intense bombardment by the enemy, he withdrew his men and went himself to the telephone dug-out, which was in charge of a corporal and a private. The dug-out was struck by two shells, and all three were instantly killed. General H. M. Campbell wrote: "He was an excellent officer, one of the best I had, and such a good fellow as well. We all miss him very much, and mourn his loss."

Major J. H. Hinton wrote: "He was the most conscientious and one of the best men I ever knew, a splendid soldier, and we shall all miss him dreadfully. He was always my right-hand man, and I shall always feel that I am a better man for having known him and lived and worked so many months with him."

Captain Giles, his special chum, wrote: "He died very bravely. Two men had to remain, and he stayed with them, as he always shared every danger. I have lost the best friend I ever had out here."

Sergeant A. J. Bailey wrote: "The Captain's death made everyone in the Battery broken hearted, and when the sad



news reached wagon line practically every man cried because such a good friend had parted from us ; he was more like a father to us than an officer in every respect. He was a good sportsman, and every man thought the world of him ”.

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ERNEST EMANUEL POLACK.

Lieutenant E. E. Polack, of the Gloucestershire Regiment, who was killed in action 17 July 1916, was the youngest son of the Rev. Joseph Polack, Housemaster at Clifton College. He was born at Clifton 25 February 1893 and educated at Clifton College. He entered St John's with an Exhibition in 1912 and was also elected to a (University) Stewart of Rannoch Scholarship for Hebrew. At the end of his second year of residence he was elected to a Foundation Scholarship for Oriental Languages and was awarded several College Prizes. He was a frequent speaker at the Union and a member of the Committee of that Society.

Both at Clifton and at Cambridge he was a member of the Officers' Training Corps. On the outbreak of war he at once went into training and was gazetted a Lieutenant in the 4th (City of Bristol) Battalion, the Gloucestershire Regiment. He went to the front in April 1915, and was frequently in command of his Company. In January 1916 he gained much commendation by capturing, during a night patrol, a German flag which had been defiantly fixed in front of the enemy's trenches near Hebuterne.

He was killed early in the morning of July 17 while leading his men in an assault on the German trenches.

His Colonel wrote : " His death is a great loss to us, as he was an excellent officer, brave to the last degree and universally popular with officers and his men. He was killed in an attack on German trenches, which his company, and one other, captured and we still hold strongly, and thanks to his and the others dash and gallantry the Regiment has received congratulations from the Army Commander down."

His Major wrote : " I had the honour of serving with him

for more than a year in France, and I know personally how he was universally beloved and how valuable he always was to the Company and Regiment. I have lost a dear friend and you have lost a very noble son, who had always done his duty nobly to his King and Country and his utmost to help us all. His life, as we saw it, was an inspiration to every one."

While a brother Lieutenant wrote : " His death is a great loss to us, as he was one of the best officers in the Battalion and did splendidly out here. I always admired his absolute fearlessness in the face of danger and his capacity for making decisions at critical times."

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DONALD RAMSAY PUDDICOMBE.

Second Lieutenant D. R. Puddicombe was the elder son of Mr Robert Westacott Puddicombe, of Leytonstone. He was born at Leytonstone 12 November 1894, and was educated at Scarborough College. He entered the College in October 1914, and at once joined the O.T.C. with a view to qualifying himself for a commission ; this he obtained in the East Yorkshire Regiment. He went with his Battalion to Egypt. His division was then ordered to France. He took part in the first stage of the Battle of the Somme on July 1, without mishap. On 20 July 1916 he was wounded in the thigh while in the German trenches, and died on the 26th. In his last letter home he wrote " Captain Ranson also was wounded while going to pick me up. Three of my men remained behind, and lying down, by themselves dragged me on my back right into our lines again through a murderous fire."

Lieutenant Puddicombe was a man of great refinement, keenly interested in art and music as well as in outdoor sports—one of the many Cambridge men who, from a religious and humanitarian point of view, hated war, but served from a sense of duty

## JOHN NEVILL RITCHIE, B.A.

Second Lieutenant J N Ritchie, of the Seaforth Highlanders, who was killed in action in Mesopotamia 22 April 1916, was the third son of the late Mr John Macfarlane Ritchie and Mrs. Ritchie, of Balvraid, Dunedin, New Zealand. He was born 31 December 1879, at Dunedin, and received his early education at the High School there. Coming to England in 1899 he entered St John's in the Michaelmas Term of that year. Intending to devote himself to the legal profession he read for the Law Tripos, but owing to a temporary break-down in health he gave up reading for Honours and took the ordinary B.A. degree in June 1902.

After going down he went back to New Zealand, intending to continue his law work, but eventually gave up all idea of it and went into his father's business at Dunedin; for this he showed great aptitude, and in the course of time became a branch manager.

He was never one of those who gain great academic or athletic distinctions, but he left behind him at St John's what is more precious than either of these, a name and a memory in the College, and his two brothers who followed him were always known as "Jock." His was a nature that could never fail to win many friends, and he always looked back upon his Cambridge days with the keenest delight. When war broke out he repeatedly tried to join the New Zealand Expeditionary Force, but each time he was turned down by the New Zealand doctors on account of his heart and of a weakness left after a very serious operation in 1909. On learning, however, that another operation might circumvent the latter he immediately underwent it, and coming to England in July 1915 he was passed fit for service and received his commission in the Seaforth Highlanders in the same month. In February 1916 he was sent out to join the Battalion in Mesopotamia, and very shortly afterwards he went up to the advance trenches of the force that was endeavouring to relieve Kut. The conditions of life out there were almost indescribable, but he always put his heart and soul into his work, and pride of service at such a time, rather than love of

soldiering, bred a cheerfulness in him which was able to cope with all difficulties and discomforts. In an attack on the Turkish position on Easter Eve, April 22nd, the Highland Battalions (Seaforth and Black Watch) suffered very heavily, and the last that was seen of Jock Ritchie was, as his Colonel wrote, his "advancing at the head of his men in the attack." For some months hope was entertained that he might have been taken prisoner, but unofficial news from brother officers has since banished all hope.

No better description of his character could be given than that of a brother officer who had got to know him very intimately: "No one could know Jock without having a great affection for him. He was so thoroughly a Christian gentleman in the highest sense of the words. He was no soldier from the love of the trade; the discomforts of camping, the whistle of lead and the thud of shrapnel, were things he hated and overcame from sheer sense of duty. If he had one fear it was lest he should fail in the day of trial. His highly-strung, refined nature, was apt to make him a little melancholy at times, but a very charming melancholy it was. Death itself he never feared; it was only the thought of his wife being left that used to hurt him".

Another officer writes "We used to sit in my dug-out, and his hobby was to dissect and pull his own character to bits, and then try to formulate it as he would wish it to be. Then he would fall to discussing people—men whom I was quite down on—and he would always find some redeeming feature in their make-up."

Jock Ritchie will always live in the memory of those who knew him as a great-hearted gentleman. On the 9th November 1915 he married Eirene Mary, second daughter of Mr C. J. Stewart, the Public Trustee, and Lady Mary Stewart, and although one does not dare to set down in print all that his marriage meant to him, certain it is that the few short months between that time and his leaving England gave him the realization, as never before, of the happiness of life and of the pride of service, even though it would entail the great sacrifice.

## HUGH FRANCIS RUSSELL SMITH, M.A.

Born August 11, 1887 Died of wounds July 5, 1916.

It was not simply a sense of severed friendship that made the death of Russell Smith come with peculiar force to the minds of those who knew him. A personality of unusual attractiveness passed out of their lives, and the promise of the highest achievement of mind and character was suddenly cut short. His career was something more than that of an able and popular man rising through the normal stages of academic success to a secure position in College and University life. It left a deeper mark. For he was formed on no conventional pattern. Exceptional natural modesty obscured a little his great ability, but not the fact that his life was fed from deep springs of conviction and directed to an ideal of his own.

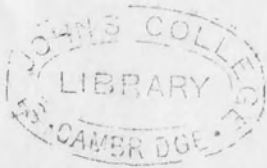
The second son of Mr H. Russell Smith, of Heathside, Potters Bar, he was educated at Rugby, and came up to St John's as a Classical Scholar in 1906. He always spoke affectionately of his old school, where he formed a lifelong friendship with Rupert Brooke. Different in their gifts as the two were, they had much in common, not least their nobility of mind, and their University careers were curiously parallel. In scholarship and in literature, both were attaining to fame, when a greater fame overtook them and united them in their early death—'the inheritors of unfulfilled renown.'

When he came into residence Russell Smith's personality and all-round talents quickly made him a prominent figure in the College. Everyone marked the simple sincerity, the quaint humour, the engaging frankness of his manner, though his emphatic convictions, his intellectual point of view, his silent pursuit of the best in life lay in the reserve of a deeper nature. He was the centre of a particular circle, regarded with an admiration and affection which I think are rare, but his interests were many and various. It is difficult now to recall any College club or society—athletic, literary, or social—with which one does not associate his name. He was essentially one of those men who are so invaluable to the corporate life of a College. As captain of the Lady Margaret Boat Club, editor of *The Eagle* and secretary of the General



Athletic Club, amongst many other things, he took his full share of the duties which fall to a man of his varied talents and unfailing public spirit. All such positions he filled remarkably well, for he combined with an extraordinary good nature and tact a real power of business, and he never at any time put his hand to anything that he did not carry through with the utmost conscientiousness. His splendid physique made him a good athlete, and he distinguished himself especially on the river. But his liking for athletics was that of the healthy man for exercise, or was a matter of College loyalty, and walking was his favourite outdoor pursuit. Love of nature and the open air was strong in him, as in most educated Englishmen; and a few days walking, preferably in the New Forest, of which he was by old association particularly fond, was his invariable suggestion for a holiday. He was the best of companions at such times, for his energy, the freshness of his conversation and his enjoyment of life were never more conspicuous.

His undergraduate days were, I believe, as happy as they were active, for he was a man of a singularly contented spirit, taking life always as it came, in an odd way of his own, yet with a human largeness and receptivity that showed the quality of his nature. Independent and self-contained, he had the simplicity that brings enjoyment of life. He had, too, his own sense of values, which he fearlessly maintained. His temperament was impulsive, but his mind was balanced and very critical, strangely free from prejudice, and controlled by a keen sense of the ridiculous. He saw the humorous side of life more consistently than any man I have known—a gift that stood him in good stead and did not desert him even at the last. He was not easily adaptable, and, though intensely interested in people, was inclined to be reserved and even shy. Nor was he at his ease as a public speaker. He could not take himself seriously enough for that; though he won both College and University prizes for reading, in which he excelled. He could write well, with restraint, dignity and point, and a real sense of style; and he was a wide reader, being especially fond of Wordsworth and Meredith. He took Wordsworth with him to the trenches, but he found that 'modern poems seem to hit the mark for one living under





the stress of unpleasantly modern conditions better than the older classics.'

The more brilliant part of his academic career came after his degree. He had missed a first in the Classical Tripos, having to take part of the examination in bed in the middle of an attack of influenza. But, man of strong literary instincts as he was, the Classics were not, in the judgment of those who knew him best, his subject, and he had not altogether found himself. Changing over from Classics to History he progressed in a manner that awakened the highest expectations. He gained a first class in Part II. of the History Tripos in 1910, and the Thirlwall Prize for historical research and the Allen Scholarship in 1911. He also for a time gave useful help to the Editors of the *Cambridge Modern History* in seeing the Atlas Volume through the Press, and was offered the Editorship of the *Cambridge Review*, which to his regret he was not able to accept.

Like many other men he was much worried about the choice of a career, for he was far from thinking that he was well fitted for an academic life. He hated to do anything that he could not do well; and though ambitious of academic distinction, 'egotistic about his career,' as he called it, he doubted his power to teach and thought administrative work would be more congenial. The scholar's life seemed to him to lead into an arid desert of pedantry, where men lost their humanity, and from that he recoiled. 'To think of that while it is Spring is a bit depressing.' Life was deeply interesting to him and he intended to live it fully. But other people did not share his view of his limitations, and offers of a College post soon came to him from more than one quarter. He had thus to come to a decision, and I remember his arriving in my rooms one morning with a large umbrella as a symbol that the great decision to become a don had been made. But his own College was unwilling to lose him, and found him a place on its staff, which, though less valuable than what had been offered to him elsewhere, he with characteristic loyalty preferred. Thus in the summer of 1912 he became a Lecturer, and in November of the same year was elected a Fellow of his College. By that time also he had found a field of work in Political Science which seemed linked up with the active

thought of the day rather than with an antiquarian past; and the encouragement which he received from scholars of eminence increased his interest in a subject that had been his own choice. With his career thus definitely settled he became engaged to Dorothy, daughter of Dr Edward Tait, of Highbury, whom he married in the Spring of 1914.

From the moment that he took up History he showed an instinctive preference for the study of political theories and institutions. His acute mind and broad and tolerant judgment well fitted him for the analysis and comparison of ideas, and his two books show that he would certainly have risen to great distinction in his subject. 'The Theory of Religious Liberty in the Reigns of Charles II. and James II.', an essay written in a single Long Vacation, was a remarkable *tour de force* for an inexperienced student of history. To handle so large, vague and difficult a subject in so short a period of time, and to write something fresh upon it, showed a faculty for distinguishing between the important and the unimportant and for holding the mastery of what he took into his mind, which was I think his most marked intellectual characteristic. 'Harrington and his Oceana' was written while he was Allen Scholar. It took him to the United States, a journey which 'has done me incalculable good'. He liked the United States, moved about there a good deal, and met many scholars. 'They take me so seriously', he wrote, 'treat me as if I were an English professor, and not a young person who has read History for just two years'. The book was a valuable contribution to knowledge, for Harrington had been strangely neglected, and it showed too a rapid development of his powers. It was published in the spring of 1914 and brought him recognition from the Royal Historical Society—a distinction that seemed to give him pleasure. The two books reveal him well—his strong and clear intellect, his fine gift of expression, his thorough workmanship, the human touch in the delineation of character, the gentle laughter at extremes of thought and feeling that marked his conversation and the deep sympathy with democratic thought which had drawn him to seventeenth century studies. He had already marked out for himself a new piece of work in the same field when the outbreak of war interrupted his plans.

Before the war he had sometimes talked, not without seriousness, of looking for some permanent employment with one of the international peace organisations. There was a cause which he had much at heart, for he was a man of peace by nature and by reason, and he believed that the time had come when war might be prevented. Not that he loved England less than others, but he loved peace more. Reluctantly, yet completely, he was convinced at the beginning of August 1914 that war was inevitable, and with that he felt he had his part to play, which could be none but the hardest that offered. For a few weeks he did good work in the University O.T.C., and also as an instructor in the Officers' Training School in Cambridge. Then, in April 1915, he took a Commission in the Rifle Brigade, and spent some months as Adjutant with his battalion at Sheerness. It was there that he received the news of Rupert Brooke's death, which seemed at first 'too unutterably sad and wrong;' but, later, there was 'something essentially good about it;' and he wrote the notice of Brooke, 'always the same incomparable friend,' that appeared in the Rugby School magazine. Needless to say he did not find military life at first attractive, though he recognised the advantage of the experience. 'I am sure I shall be glad of it all my life,' he wrote, 'if I survive.' He took the greatest interest in his work, and, as ever, did what he did to the best of his ability, 'for the sake of civilianism—I coin the word,' he once added—a characteristic touch. In October he went out to France, and was quickly promoted. 'I shall do my best to make the thing a success,' he wrote, delighted to get the command of his Company. The men were 'absolutely splendid.' 'My admiration for the way in which they bear cheerfully very great hardships is still unbounded.' And his letters showed the same firm, yet humorous and respectful dealings with them as had made his management of College clubs so marked a success. Moreover he found himself 'far less unhappy than I ever thought possible.' The open air life attracted him. 'This sort of war,' he wrote from behind the lines, 'where guns don't boom is all right—the country, the open air, simplicity, a horse.' And one heard often of lovely French villages, with orchards

and woods and nightingales. But there was 'no Spring in the lines,' and he longed to see another English Spring. There were unpleasant experiences—in wet trenches and under shell fire—'one does not fear death, but one is frightened, purely physically,' and he was twice slightly wounded, though he did not leave his work. He was to have led his Company into action at Beaumont Hamel on the first day of the July offensive, the anniversary of his son's birthday, but, in the early dawn of that day, going out with a party to cut the wire in front of our trenches, he was wounded with shrapnel, and four days later died in hospital at Rouen, where he was buried in the English cemetery.

He was not an ordinary man. A gentle and generous nature, a spirit free from taint of self seeking and self deception raised him above the common. Manly simplicity and modesty, openness of mind and absolute candour were some of the qualities that gave to his character its singular charm. No man could have been more loved in his generation. He did not seek praise, yet the praise of a life fully and nobly lived, and then laid simply down at the call of duty, is his, past question. And what praise could be higher? He was so self distrustful that he did not think he could be worthy of a College Fellowship, but now his name is one that his College will hold in a proud and perpetual remembrance. It seems strange that he should fall in war—the gentlest, the most delightful of men—and all that human excellence be lost to us so soon. Yet one always felt of him, from the first meeting to the last, that in his life and death there would be:

'no weakness, no contempt,  
Dispraise, or blame nothing but well and fair.'

E. A. B.

## NOEL BEAUMONT SOUPER, B.A.

Second Lieutenant Noel Beaumont Souper, of the Royal Berkshire Regiment, who fell in action on 1 July 1916, was a son of the Rev Francis Abraham Souper (of St John's, B.A. 1867). He was born at Eastbourne 20 December 1877 and received his early education under his father at St Andrew's School, Eastbourne. In his sixteenth year he went to Canada with the intention of farming and settling there, if possible, for life. But after four or five years, feeling a strong desire to take Holy Orders, he returned to England, resumed his studies and entered St John's in 1899, taking his B.A. degree in 1902. Then laying aside the idea of becoming a clergyman he went back to Canada. There, for a time, he took a Mastership in a school at Montreal, and eventually migrated to British Columbia, where in 1910 he married Rosalie Frances, daughter of the late Alexander Dickson Norie, Commander R.N.

His home was now at Cowichan, Vancouver Island. Immediately on the declaration of war against Germany he enlisted in the Canadian Gordon Highlanders, and came to England with the first contingent of the Dominion troops. For six months he was quartered on muddy and wet Salisbury Plain. Then a commission in the Royal Berkshires fell to his lot, and he was attached to the 6th Battalion of that Regiment. In December 1915 he went to France to join the Battalion at the front. On the first of July, the first day of the great advance, he was killed in action.

One of his superior officers wrote: "I cannot express how deeply Lieutenant Souper's loss is felt. There is not a man or officer in this Battalion who did not love and esteem him as an officer and a man. He met his death showing the courage that he always showed, and about which I have often heard his men talk. I was a great friend of his and always considered him one of the finest characters one could possibly meet."

Another wrote as follows: "I always knew Souper as an excellent officer and a delightful companion. I know that his men, too, were intensely fond of him: and this, though as he used to tell me, he found great difficulty in showing

himself friendly towards them, owing to a certain shyness which he always admitted."

And one of his own rank, a Lieutenant, writes: "For myself I have lost one of my greatest friends, and the Company—and indeed the whole Battalion—an officer who can never be replaced. Everybody loved "Old Soup-can," as we used to call him; everybody from the C.O. to the last Private

It was a bad day for the Battalion when your husband left us along with some of the very best."

## HAROLD CHARLES NORMAN TAYLOR, B.A.

We are glad to be able to add to the very brief account of Lieutenant Taylor which appeared in our last number (*The Eagle*, xxxvii., p. 376).

In August 1914, on return from a short holiday in Cornwall, he applied for a commission and was at once sent to Blackheath as Second Lieutenant in the 20th Battalion, London Regiment (Blackheath and Woolwich). After four months training and drilling his men there the Battalion was moved to Betchworth in Surrey, where they were engaged in digging trenches for a month or more. In the early part of March 1915 Lieutenant Taylor was transferred, at a few hours' notice, to St Albans, where the first division of the London Regiment was preparing for early departure to the front, and he went at once with them to France. He was for some time in the neighbourhood of Béthune, and constantly in and out of the trenches, but he sent home very few details of any fighting or actions that he may have been in. He obtained his first leave, after six months, in September 1915, and a fortnight after his return was in the battle of Loos when his regiment captured two German 85mm. guns. They occupied the captured German trenches in front of Loos for four days, when they were relieved. Lieutenant Taylor was the only officer of his company to escape harm, and he was in command of the company for ten days after the attack. He was allowed home on leave shortly after this, and was promoted temporary Lieutenant as from the 26 September, the day after the assault. He also became Assistant Adjutant.

Later his regiment was moved further south, in the neighbourhood of Souchez, and it was in the action of the 21 May 1916, on the Vimy Ridge, that he met his death; he had been acting as Captain for some time, but was not yet gazetted. The following extracts, from letters to Lieutenant Taylor's father, show what a capable and gallant officer he proved himself to be.

Brigadier General Hubback, formerly Colonel of the Regiment, wrote: "I knew your son very well, especially as he was my Signal Officer for some time. He was always most gallant and fearless, and latterly, when commanding a company, proved himself a most efficient officer. He was one of the few left who came out with me, and I am deeply grieved at his death."

His Colonel wrote: "Your boy fell between 8 and 8.30 last Sunday evening. It was at a very critical moment when the Germans had broken the line on our right and were in a portion of our own front trench. Your boy was simply splendid. I am quite certain that his initiative and courage contributed in large measure to the arrest of the enemy's advance. He was killed instantly at the moment when he had accomplished his endeavour. Out here we all loved and were proud of your boy, and our hearts go out to you and his mother in your grief at the loss of such a son. Had he lived I should have recommended him for the D.S.O., but all I can do now is to ask for it to be mentioned in despatches".

His Major wrote: "I first met him in March 1915, and we saw each other practically every day until I was wounded in September. During the whole time work, difficulties, dangers, and spare moments were, with him as a companion, pleasures to me, because of his unfailing good fellowship, strict attention to discipline and uncomplaining acceptance of trying conditions, always keeping in the straight path of duty. The nation has lost a most valuable soldier, and I have lost a very dear friend".

His late Captain writes: "I knew him well; he joined C Company on 8 March 1915, just before we left for France. In our Mess he was a great favourite; at first he was very quiet and modest, but when we got to know him we all loved him. He was so slight in figure, but so indomitable

in spirit, that he easily won the admiration of his men. Whatever duties fell to him, however arduous they were, he summoned up all his strength to meet them, and was a real father to men who were much older than he was. He won the highest praise at the battle of Loos, when all the other officers of the company were put out of action, and in the long and arduous winter fighting that followed, his slight figure was only kept going by his fiery indomitable spirit. It was not that he had no fear and no nerves. He knew what it was to be frightened, but he never shirked danger. I well remember him when we were in the Hohenzollern Redoubt and he was attached to Battalion Headquarters as Signalling Officer and Assistant Adjutant. When four mines had gone up simultaneously on our right and a hideous bombardment was in full swing he came running up to his old company with a cheery, smiling face that heartened every one of us. And when we used to reach billets for a rest there was no one whose heart was lighter or whose fellowship was more prized than your boy's. I can only dwell on the fame your son won as a soldier and on the imperishable memory he has left behind with all who knew him. To me he is a very gallant figure."

His Adjutant wrote: "I was privileged to count myself among your son's intimate friends out here, as we had served together at Headquarters for a long time, and it was a great shock to me on my return from leave to learn of his death. I can give you no further details as to his death as I was away on leave at the time, but I should like to mention that the Chief of the Staff of the Division, in an account of the operations, stated that the whole situation was saved by Captain Taylor's prompt and courageous action."

His soldier servant wrote: "I feel I must convey to you my deepest sympathy in your great loss, which is felt very keenly by every man in the Regiment. I, who was Captain Taylor's servant ever since the battalion came to France, and all the men who had been with him all through, had the greatest admiration and love for him. He was a brave, courageous, fine soldier, a great leader, and a friend to all. He never asked his men to go where he would not go himself, but was always with and for his men. The N.C.O.'s



and men of C Company have asked me to convey to you their condolence in our mutual loss."

His Adjutant, writing to Lieutenant Taylor's elder brother (Captain E. Stuart Taylor M.B., R.A.M.C. (T.), of King's), wrote: "I was on leave at the time of his death so cannot tell you personally of what occurred, but I gather that he was sent up by the Colonel during the German attack on the Vimy Ridge to report on the situation, and on arriving at the front line found that the enemy had broken through at a mine crater near the front and were rapidly spreading along the line. He at once collected a few men and counter attacked the Germans by bombing, beating back their advance and confining their gains to the edge of the crater, thereby averting a very serious danger. He stayed and consolidated the position regained, and it was while returning to Battalion Headquarters, after this, that he was hit by a splinter of shell, which must have reached his heart, as he died instantly. He would certainly have had the D.S.O. had he lived, as it is he can only be mentioned in despatches".

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DENZIL CLIVE TATE TWENTYMAN, B.A.

Captain Twentyman, of the York and Lancaster Regiment, who was killed in action 1 July 1916 while gallantly leading his men, was the elder son of Mr James Robert Twentyman, of Kirby Misperton Hall, Pickering, Yorkshire. He was born at Shanghai 27 June 1890 and was educated at Bromsgrove School, entering St John's in 1909 and taking his B.A. degree in 1913. After leaving Cambridge he joined the Hong Kong and Shanghai Banking Corporation. On the outbreak of war he at once joined the Army, being gazetted Second Lieutenant in the 10th Battalion The York and Lancaster Regiment 19 September 1914; he was promoted Lieutenant in December 1914 and Captain in May 1915; he went to the front in September 1915.

Captain Twentyman married 30 June 1915, at the Parish Church, Bushey, Herts., Mildred Sybil Josephine, eldest daughter of Mr Percy Hall, of The Gables, Glisson Road, Cambridge.

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HAROLD ROBERT WALES.

Second Lieutenant H R. Wales, of the East Yorkshire Regiment, who was killed in action on 14 July 1916, was the only son of Mr and Mrs Horace Wales, and was born in Sheffield 2 May 1895. He was educated at the Central Secondary School, Sheffield, where he held a Lancastrian Scholarship. He was a man of the highest intellectual promise and had a most distinguished school career. In 1910 he got first-class honours in the Oxford Senior Locals, with distinction in Mathematics; and in 1911 and 1912 distinction in Mathematics at the Higher Certificate Examination, and in 1914 in the same examination he obtained distinction in Mathematics, English, Mechanics and Physics and was awarded a Town Trust Scholarship. In 1912 he was awarded a Mathematical Scholarship at Trinity Hall, of which he did not avail himself, and in 1913 was awarded an Entrance Scholarship of £80 a year at St John's. He commenced residence in the October Term of 1914, and at the end of his first year was placed in the First Class of Part I. of the Mathematical Tripos. On entering the College he joined the O.T.C., and having completed his training obtained a commission in the East Yorkshire Regiment. On the 14th of July last he was wounded and went to the dressing station and had his injury attended to and then, without the least delay, went back into the fighting line and was killed.

The Adjutant of the Regiment, writing to Lieut. Wales' parents, says: "During the short time your son was with this Battalion he proved himself a most efficient and gallant officer, whose loss will be greatly felt amongst all ranks." The Commanding Officer wrote: "After getting his wound dressed he returned to the firing line and met his death as only a brave man could. He would have been perfectly justified in going to the clearing station, but returned to his men of his own free will."

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## JOHN ARNOLD WILLETT.

Lieutenant J. A. Willett was the younger son of Mr and Mrs John James Willett of 22, Ellenborough Road, Weston-super-Mare. He was born 10 February 1895 at Banwell, Somerset, and was educated at Wycliffe College, Stonehouse, Gloucestershire, entering St John's in October 1913 and read for the Historical Tripos.

On the outbreak of war in 1914 he at once enlisted in the Gloucestershire Regiment, but he received a commission as Second Lieutenant in (Prince Albert's) Somerset Light Infantry 9 November 1914; in May 1915 he was transferred to the Royal Fusiliers, and, with his elder brother Lieutenant L. Willett, was sent to the Dardanelles. His battalion belonged to the famous 29th Division. He was reported wounded and missing in an engagement on 28 June 1915, when the battalion suffered very heavily, as appears from a letter written by Lance-Corporal Lipscombe, dated 17 January and published in the *Western Gazette* of 29 January 1916. In this he says: "When we had to advance, on June 28, we had 16 officers and 800 men, and 15 officers got killed, and we lost over 500 men. Lieutenant Willett was the only one who got wounded, and I saw him in the last trench which we took. His arm was then in a bad state, I bandaged it up as well as I could, and took him to a trench which led to the 89th Field Dressing Station. I would have gone to the station with him, but the battle I was in was too bad and my place was in the firing line, as we did not have many men left."

What happened after must of necessity be a matter of speculation, but the absence of any news of a reassuring nature, after so long an interval, makes it only too probable that Lieutenant J. A. Willett succumbed to his injuries. Information has been received from the American Ambassador in Constantinople that Lieutenant Willett is not a prisoner in Turkish hands.

## CHARLES ARMYTAGE WOOLER.

Second Lieutenant C. A. Wooler was the youngest son of Mr Ernest Octavius Wooler, solicitor, of Balks House, Wortley, Leeds. He was born at Wortley 16 March 1895, and like his elder brother, Lieutenant H. S. Wooler (see *The Eagle*, xxxvii., p. 376), was educated at Sedbergh School, and was elected to a Lupton and Hebblethwaite Exhibition at St John's in June 1914. On the outbreak of war the two brothers at once joined the ranks of the West Yorkshire Regiment. Later both obtained commission in the West Yorkshire Regiment. Lieutenant C. A. Wooler was wounded, though not seriously, on 26 September 1915. He returned to the front and was again wounded on 1 July 1916, and died on 20 July in the Herbert Hospital, at Woolwich. He was buried at the Harlow Cemetery, Harrogate. His former Colonel, writing to Lieutenant Wooler's father, says: "I am deeply grieved because I was very fond of him, and he was one of the cheeriest, pluckiest and most loyal officers I had, or any C.O. could wish to have. His simplicity and his regard and affection for his men made him, young as he was, a born leader of men. I cannot express to you my sympathy over his loss and also that of his brother, both of whom worked so hard and who were ideally fitted for the task of leading men."

## Roll of Honour.

HECTOR FUSSELL BILLINGER, B.A.

Lieutenant and Acting Adjutant H. F. Billinger, who was killed in action 23 November 1916, was the only son of Mr and Mrs J. F. Billinger, of Cantref, St Barnabas Road, Cambridge. He was born 18 October 1893 at Neath, Glamorgan-shire, and was educated at the County School, Cambridge. He entered St John's in October 1911 he was a man of promise and ability, and took his degree in the History Tripos of 1914. In the summer of that year he had received an appointment as History master at the Royal Masonic School, Bushey. Both at school and at the university he was a member of the Officers Training Corps, and on the outbreak of war at once offered his services to the country, and was gazetted a Second Lieutenant in the East Lancashire Regiment, 17 October 1914. He went to France in February 1916, and in March became Acting Adjutant. He was for some months in the thick of the fight. The following is an extract from a letter he wrote to his father on the day that he fell: "We have been in the thick of the fighting some days and have not yet finished, so writing is almost impossible. I am writing in a filthy hole in the ground in conquered territory. The mud and cold have been very trying, and we have suffered losses, especially amongst officers."

His commanding officer, in conveying his deep sympathy to Mr and Mrs J. F. Billinger, wrote: "It is my unfortunate duty to inform you of the death of your son, who was killed whilst gallantly commanding his company in the front line trenches. We are very cut up about it indeed, especially myself, for although I have only commanded this battalion for a short time, I have seen a considerable amount of your son, as he was Adjutant to me for some weeks. I only hope that the knowledge that he has always done his duty as a good officer will help you to bear your great loss."

CHARLES REGINALD GLYN.

Second Lieutenant C. R. Glyn, of the Indian Army, was a son of Mr Lewis Edmund Glyn, K.C. He was born at Dartford 4 March 1895 and educated at Haileybury, entering the College in 1913. Soon after the outbreak of war he entered the Army, and after a period of training in England obtained a commission in Hodson's Horse, and joined his regiment in India. He was killed in action in Mesopotamia 9 January 1917.

SAMUEL PERCY JACQUEST, B.A.

Mr Samuel Percy Jacquest, a gunner in the Canadian Field Artillery, who was killed in action on the 18th October 1916, was the only son of Mr Samuel Frederick Jacquest, of Northfields, Kettering. He was born at Kettering 18 Jan. 1888 and educated at Kettering Grammar School; entering the College in 1907 he took his degree through the Medieval and Modern Languages Tripos in 1910.

In 1912 he went out to Canada as English master at Bishop's College, Lennoxville, and was subsequently Headmaster, first of the Terrace School and afterwards of the Greenwood School, both in British Columbia. On accepting the last-named appointment he signed a three years' agreement, but after two unsuccessful applications at last obtained a release from his engagement so that he might enlist in the Canadian Field Artillery. He joined up at Toronto in August 1915, and in the following September came to England for training. He left for France on 18 January 1916, the day on which he completed his 28th year. He was offered a commission in one or two Infantry Battalions, but preferred "to stop with the guns." He was killed on 18 October 1916 while at work in an ammunition pit, a German shell coming over and killing him instantly.

A cousin of Gunner Jacquest's, an officer in Princess Patricia's Regiment, was killed in action 15 September 1916.

## PERCY ARNOLD LLOYD-JONES, M.B., B.C.

Major Percy Arnold Lloyd-Jones, D.S.O., Deputy Assistant Director of Medical Services, who died of wounds on 22 Dec. 1916, was the youngest son of Mr Ebenezer Lloyd-Jones, formerly of Brooklands, Sale, Cheshire, and now of Abbots-hill, Malvern. He was born at Altrincham, Cheshire, 17 Oct. 1876, and educated first at Brooklands School and then at Manchester Grammar School, entering St John's in 1895 and taking his degree in the Natural Sciences Tripos of 1898.

He volunteered for active service, as a private, in the Boer War, and took part in many important engagements, entering Pretoria with General Roberts, he received the South African medal with three clasps. On his return to Cambridge he was one of those who were made honorary freemen of the Borough "for the patriotic conduct he displayed at a time of great national anxiety in leaving home as a volunteer for active service in South Africa." He also received a silver goblet presented at the same time, inscribed: "A tribute of respect from the Town and University, as one of those who at their Country's call left Cambridge for South Africa."

He completed his medical studies at St Bartholomew's Hospital, and obtained his qualifications of M.R.C.S. and L.R.C.P. in 1904. He was admitted to the degrees of M.B. and B.C. in 1907.

For a short time he was House Surgeon at the Bedford County Hospital. The dates of his commissions in the Royal Army Medical Corps are as follows: Lieutenant 30 July 1904; Captain 3 January 1908; Temporary Major 6 November 1914; Major and Temporary Lieutenant Colonel 1 July 1915.

On joining the R.A.M.C. he was stationed at Malta, from there he went over to Messina at the time of the earthquake, and the valuable help he then gave was recognised by the Italian Government, the King of Italy decorating him with the Italian Red Cross Medal and making him a Knight of the Crown of Italy. During the war between Turkey and the Balkan States he went to Constantinople to assist Turkey in connexion with an alarming outbreak of cholera, and had a large share in the management of a Cholera Hospital behind the Chatalja lines; for these services he received a medal from the Turkish Government.

In the present war he was on active service from the very first, going out to France early in August, 1914. For his services in France and Flanders he was twice mentioned in Despatches by General French, and was awarded the D.S.O. on 23 June 1915; in the July following he was received by H.M. the King at Windsor Castle and invested with the insignia of the Order

The two following letters, which we are allowed to print show the regard and esteem in which Major Lloyd-Jones was held by his brother officers:

(1) From Colonel Beevor, A.D.M.S., 46th Division, R.A.M.C.

29th December, 1916.

My dear Sir—I cannot adequately express our sorrow at this great loss, or our sympathy with you and the rest of your family. Your son was a brilliant staff-officer, an honourable, upright and hard-working official. You may imagine the respect in which he was held when I tell you my old brother officers in the Guards, who knew him, have sent telephone messages of sympathy to you all, one General even riding over to see me about it. This Division (46th) will express its universal sorrow. The General Officer commanding has written separately to Dr Ernest Lloyd-Jones. I enclose a memo from a Regimental Medical Officer, quite a voluntary one, which may be of some comfort to you as confirming the statements of the General Staff. We all feel that we have lost a true friend, an exceptionally brilliant staff-officer, and the country a character that will rank among the most noble of our race. I am an old Guardsman, so you can imagine his loss to me personally is irreparable. The Field Ambulance are making an appropriate carving for a temporary tombstone, a photograph of which we shall be glad to send you wherever you may indicate. With deepest sympathy, yours very faithfully,

WALTER BEEVOR."

(2) From Major-General Thwaites, commanding the 46th Division to Major E. Lloyd-Jones, M.D.:



24 December 1916.

"Dear Sir—I deeply regret to have to tell you of the unfortunate death of your brother, my Assistant Director of Medical Services. I heard of it on my return from Paris yesterday to my own great sorrow. Apparently he was hit by a chance shell whilst carrying out his duties connected with medical arrangements, just behind the firing line, on Friday the 22nd instant. We all greatly deplore his loss—a whole-hearted soldier. How we shall replace him I cannot say. I may say that I voice the sentiments of the whole Division in conveying to you our very sincere sympathy. For ourselves we have lost a friend and a most gallant and sympathetic comrade. He was buried yesterday afternoon at No. 43 Casualty Clearing Station, in the cemetery near the Arras-Donleur Road, a link south-east of Saulty Yours truly,

WM. THWAITES."

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FREDERICK STURDY MAY, B.A.

Frederick Sturdy May, a Private in the Royal Fusiliers, who was reported as missing on 3 August 1916 is now believed to have been killed in action, as no news has been obtainable with regard to him.

He was the second son of the late Mr Peter Wilson May and Mrs May, of St Margaret's, Hampstead. He was born 24 February 1877 at Hampstead, and was at Harrow from 1891 to 1895, when he entered at St John's, taking his degree in 1898. After leaving Cambridge he went into business in the city as a shipper. He joined one of the Public Schools Battalions and went to France in July 1916.

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## Roll of Honour.

JOHN BERNARD PYE ADAMS, B.A.

Lieutenant Adams, of the Royal Welsh Fusiliers, who died of wounds on the 27th February 1917, was the only son of Mr Harold John Adams, of the Patent Office and St John's, Oakwood Avenue, Beckenham. He was born 15 November 1890, at Beckenham, and educated at Clare House School, Beckenham, and Malvern College, entering St John's in 1909, having been elected to an Entrance Scholarship for Classics in the previous December. He won the Browne Medal for a Greek Epigram in 1911 and 1912 and for a Latin Ode in 1911. He played Hockey for the College, and was Secretary and President of the College Classical Society. He took his degree in the First Class of the Classical Tripos of 1912.

In 1913 he was appointed Warden and Assistant Educational Adviser of the Hostel for Indian students in Cromwell Road, South Kensington. 'He threw himself', writes Dr T W Arnold, Secretary for Indian Students, 'with the enthusiasm of his ardent nature into the various activities connected with 21, Cromwell Road, and endeared himself both to the Indian students and to his colleagues'. His fine abilities, his tact and humour made his influence felt, and he had, in an exceptional degree, the power of winning the confidence and affection of the students. On the outbreak of war he was gazetted a Lieutenant in a Battalion of the Royal Welsh Fusiliers, and was out at the front, acting latterly as temporary captain, from October 1915 to June 1916, when he was wounded and came home. He had only returned to the front in January 1917.

Mr T R. Glover writes: "John Bernard Pye Adams was my pupil during his Classical days at St John's, and we were brought into very close relations. He remains in my mind as one of the very best men I have ever had to teach—best every way, in mind and soul and all his nature. He was, I think, something of an athlete, but we did not talk much of that. We met first of all in the ordinary round of classical work; he did composition for me and essays, and I like to

think that perhaps the suggestion came from me that led to his winning three of Sir William Browne's medals. A College Prize Essay of his of these days was printed in *The Eagle* (vol. xxvii, 47-60)—on Wordsworth's *Prelude*. He had a natural gift for writing—a natural habit of style; he wrote without artifice and achieved the expression of what he thought and what he felt in language that was simple and direct and pleasing. He was a man of the quiet and reserved kind, who did not talk much, for whom, perhaps, writing was a more obvious form of utterance than speech.

"Once he disappointed me. In his third year he came to my lectures for the historical section of the Second Part of the Classical Tripos, and I looked forward with great satisfaction to having him as a post-graduate student for it. But he chose otherwise. On religion, I should imagine, he kept at that time his deepest thoughts to himself, and he was giving his mind to it, thinking things out for himself. By the end of his third year he had decided to be ordained, and he conceived that some training in Economics would best equip him for his future work. So he turned from Classics, which I felt might quite well have led him on to a Fellowship, to studies in which he had little chance of distinction. I lost him as a pupil, but as a man I liked him better for the sacrifice—though I do not know that he ever thought of it in that way. I do not think he would have.

"In his fourth year, C. F. Andrews, then of St Stephen's College, Delhi, was about Cambridge, and his picture of the claims of India won Adams, and he resolved that he would be a missionary. At the end of the year F M. Cheshire, of St John's, who had been looking after Indian students in London, went out to India, and his work and place in Cromwell Road were offered to Adams. It meant the opportunity of knowing Indians from every quarter of India—an exceptionally useful preparation for a man whose life was to be spent probably in one Presidency or Province. He took it and, as he told me, it proved a right choice. It was like him that once when the Indian students held a meeting in Caxton Hall, to protest against some feature (real or imagined) in the management and indeed in the whole scheme of Cromwell Road, Adams went with his chief to hear the

worst about themselves. Frank and honest natures like his do not take hurt.

"When the war came he had difficulties of decision as to the course he should pursue, for which I respect him. Like others of our number who had no gust for war, and no animosity against the enemy, he took a commission not so much to fight *against* as to fight *for*; the principles at stake appealed to him, and with an inner reluctance against the whole business he went into it—once again the quiet thought-out sacrifice. He was wounded in the Spring of 1916 and I had a letter from him; I was at Simla and I remember it well, coming after a long interval. I have often wondered what some of the men, who wrote to his father of his courage, would have said of his frank avowal of being glad to be out of things, of his confession of fear felt under the responsibility for other men's lives. The best of them would, I expect, have owned to much the same feelings. When it came to personal danger, he impressed men as being unconscious of it.

"While on furlough he wrote a book—*Nothing of Importance* he called it—borrowing the newspaper phrase for the week-in week-out bicker between the trenches, when no 'push' is taking place. Those who heard him read some of it are not likely to forget it—its vivid description, its straight simple style, its restrained intensity of feeling. It is to be published by Messrs Methuen & Co., when the War Office allows. It will be more a 'human document' than many of the books born of the war.

"What we have lost who knew him these paragraphs may hint—I do not think we really know the extent of our loss. But we keep a great deal, a very great deal—*quidquid ex illo amavimus quidquid mirati sumus, manet mansurumque est*. Yes, that is true; and from the first my sorrow (it may seem an odd confession) was for those who were not to know him, whose chance was lost, for the work he was not to do. For himself, if ever a man lived his life, it was he; twenty-five or twenty-six years is not much, perhaps, as a rule, but here it was life and it was lived to some purpose; it told and it is not lost."

## FRANK ROLAND BLAKELEY

Second Lieutenant Blakeley, of the Indian Infantry, was killed in action 22 February 1917. He was a son of Frank Blakeley, Esq., of Normanton, where he was born 22 June 1896. He was educated at Normanton Grammar School and entered the College in the Michaelmas Term of 1914, intending to read for the Modern Languages Tripos. When war broke out he was in Germany and was made a prisoner, but escaped to Denmark. At Cambridge he joined the Officers Training Corps and was gazetted a Second Lieutenant in the 4th Battalion, Somerset Light Infantry. He went to India with his battalion; there he studied Hindustani and was for six months at Quetta, after which he was gazetted to the unit with which he was serving when he was killed. He had only been at the front about a month. He was a good gymnast and a good all-round athlete.

## REV. VINCENT COKE BODDINGTON, B.A.

The Rev V. C. Boddington, temporary Chaplain to the Forces, died 13 March 1917, at the Pinewood Sanatorium, near Wokingham, of tuberculosis contracted while on active service. He was the son of the late Mr Arthur Cavendish Onslow Boddington, and was born 16 April 1886, at Titley, Kington, Herefordshire. He was educated at Shrewsbury and Hereford Cathedral Schools, and entered St John's in 1905 as a Choral Student. He rowed in the Lady Margaret boats in each of the years 1906-7-8, and played Lawn Tennis for the College. After a period spent at the Clergy Training School, Cambridge, he was ordained in 1910 as Curate of East Ham and became a temporary Chaplain to the Forces in 1914. Mr Boddington married, 6 November 1915, at St Mary Abchurch, City of London, Florence Garrett, second daughter of Mr S. Bastard, of Chigwell.

V. C. Boddington sang in the College Choir as a Choral Student for five years. His studentship was twice renewed—a very unusual occurrence. In his undergraduate days he had a tenor voice which has seldom been equalled in the

University, at any rate during the last twenty years. As a singer he was constantly in request, not only in his own College, but at the University Musical Club and at concerts of all kinds in other colleges. He worked wonders as Secretary of the College Musical Society. He used to waylay 'doubtful' members of the May Concert chorus as they left Hall, and sweep them into the practice-room. On one occasion, if I remember aright, he darted from his place soon after the rehearsal had begun, and dragged to his side a bewildered undergraduate who had poked his head in an enquiring way into the room, and made him join in the singing. It turned out afterwards that the new member of the chorus had started out with the intention of attending a football or cricket club committee, but had tried the wrong lecture-room. However, Boddington thought he ought to be in the College chorus, and in that chorus he remained. Such are the powers of Orpheus or a V. C. Boddington.

Always smiling, good-tempered and optimistic, Boddington had a wonderful way of managing people. When his interest was aroused, he would throw himself with unbounded energy into any project—an energy which sometimes exhausted his bodily strength. If he felt that he was helping his friends, prudence not infrequently was thrown to the winds. When I lived in College, he was often in my rooms. In 1908, when I was revising the College Anthem Book, he came in one day and asked if he could help with the index. I answered that about ten hours' work remained to be done, and gratefully accepted his offer of help. We both went to work that evening after Hall. At midnight I decided that we had both done enough. He pleaded that in a few more minutes he would have finished his part of the work. I left him and went to bed, after giving peremptory orders that in a few minutes' time he was to turn out the lamp, sport my oak and go to his own rooms. I quickly fell asleep in my bedroom and slept soundly till about 7 a.m., when I awoke and heard voices in my further keeping-room. One of the voices was Boddington's. He had been discovered by my gyp, to the latter's astonishment, working away at the Anthem Book index. He had worked all through the night and had finished the whole work. He admitted the pangs of hunger

and thirst had forced him to raid my gyp-room, but smilingly protested that he was none the worse for his night's work. I rebuked him, but am not likely to forget his characteristic and generous self-sacrifice. Soon afterwards we spent a few days together (with another friend of mine) in the Lake district, to banish the terminal cobwebs. The unfeigned delight which every hour, amid that famous scenery (then new to him), gave to his enthusiastic mind infected his two older companions, and we were genuinely sorry when he had to leave us. During that summer, and also in the following year, Boddington and I played a number of times together as partners in the College Lawn Tennis team. He was as impulsive and chivalrous in games as he was in his life generally. He was proud and fond of the College in which, as he often told me, he spent four or five of his happiest years. His devotion to the College music I personally can never forget. He did not pretend to intellectual powers. He had a simple, clean, boyish mind, with boyish enthusiasms; when these ran in useful channels (those which served his friends and College) they were directed with a vigour and tenacity of purpose the impetus of which is still to be felt by those who saw them rise and flow.

CYRIL B. ROTHAM.

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LAWRENCE DRURY CHIDSON.

Captain Chidson, of the King's Royal Rifles, who was killed in action in France on the 23rd April, was the eldest son of Mr Charles Richard Chidson, now of Streatham. He was born 5 November 1894 at Chidson's Ranch, near Tigardville, Portland, Oregon, in the United States. He commenced his education at Streatham Grammar School, and in 1905 won a choristership at Westminster Abbey, being a member of the choir until 1910. He then entered Dulwich College, where he was in the Classical Sixth, a prefect, in the 1st XI. at Cricket, and a Lance-Corporal in the O.T.C. In December 1913 Chidson was elected to an Entrance Scholarship for Classics at St John's, was admitted to the College, and in the ordinary course would have commenced residence in October 1914. On the 5th of August in that year, the second day of



the war, he joined the 5th East Surrey (Territorial) Regiment and in the September following obtained a commission as 2nd Lieutenant in the King's Royal Rifle Corps. He was promoted Lieutenant 1 January 1915, and at the time of his death held the rank of Captain. In 1915 he was commended for gallantry by the Divisional General, and on 14 November 1916, at the Battle of the Ancre, won the Military Cross.

The official award, in the *London Gazette* of 3 March 1917 was as follows: "He assumed command of, and led, his company forward with great gallantry. Later, he rendered most valuable assistance in consolidating the position."

On April 23 his battalion was held up at a German strong-point and he was busily engaged in organising bombing parties. He suddenly left the trench with the object, it is supposed, of warning another company of what was going on, when he was struck by a machine-gun bullet and instantly killed.

It is worth putting on record that the verses, "Dimples: A Recruit Officer", reprinted in *The Eagle* (vol. xxxvi, p. 235) from *Country Life*, were written by a brother officer with reference to Captain Chidson.

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#### HENRY FREDERICK EDGE CUMBE EDWARDES, B.A.

Second Lieutenant Edwardes, of the Duke of Cornwall's Light Infantry, was the younger son of Mr Edgecumbe Ferguson Edwardes, of Springfield, Crediton, Devon. He was born 21 December 1878 at Sandgate, Kent, and educated at Queen Elizabeth's Grammar School, Crediton, where he was head boy. He entered St John's in 1897 and was an Exhibitioner of the College, taking his degree in the Classical Tripos of 1900. He afterwards devoted much time to the study of French and German, holding diplomas from the Universities of Caen and Marburg. He also held the Teachers' Diploma in French and German of the University of Leeds. He was successively a Master at Carlisle Grammar School, 1901; Coatham School 1905; Shrewsbury (temporary), 1906; the High School, Kimberley, South Africa, 1907; Wakefield Grammar School, 1909; and University College School, Hampstead, 1913. In the Spring of 1914

he was appointed Sixth Form Master at Abingdon School. In the Autumn of that year he enlisted in the 21st Battalion, Royal Fusiliers (University and Public Schools Brigade). At that time he had no wish to take a commission, serving with the battalion and going to the front in 1915. After a winter spent in the trenches the brigade was disbanded and many of its members drafted into other regiments. Edwardes was one of those selected for a commission, and in the Spring of 1916 joined an Officers Cadet Battalion quartered in Emmanuel College. Early in July 1916 he was gazetted to the Duke of Cornwall's Light Infantry in the Special Reserve of Officers. He returned to France in September 1916 and spent a second winter in the firing-line. He was killed in action on the night of 6 February 1917.

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#### KENNETH JOHN RATTRAY GARDINER.

Captain Kenneth John Rattray Gardiner, of the Royal Engineers and the King's African Rifles, died on a hospital ship of dysentery on 1 February 1917 and was buried at sea. He was the elder son of Mr and Mrs William Rattray Gardiner, now of Mount Edgecombe, Redhill. Captain Gardiner was a man of cheery and optimistic disposition and, in the course of a comparatively brief life, had an interesting and varied experience in many lands and early gave promise of a successful career. He was born at Alperton, Middlesex, 19 July 1889. At the age of two and a half years he went to Russia with his parents; he was educated there—first privately, and later at the School of the Reformed Churches in Petrograd. In 1903 he entered Eastbourne College and subsequently passed through the Crystal Palace School of Engineering. On leaving there he received an appointment as interpreter-assistant to the firm of Messrs Hughes and Lancaster, who were drawing up a scheme for the drainage of Petrograd. He remained at Petrograd about seven months, and on his return from Russia he acted for some time as assistant to the Surveyor to the Urban District Council of Seaford, Sussex, where important drainage schemes were in progress. In October 1909 he entered St John's and took a course of Engineering at the Engineering Laboratory,

and then returned to Seaford for a short period. Captain Gardiner next received an appointment with the important firm of Norton Griffiths & Co., who had contracted for the work of constructing a water supply to the City of Baku, in Southern Russia. This occupied him for about a year, when he came home on furlough. He returned to Baku in the capacity of an inspector, and remained there a short time. He then visited Australia, and returned by way of South Africa, where he was engaged for some time in the office of the Town Surveyor of Bloemfontein. On the termination of that engagement he returned home, and shortly after he received an appointment in the Public Works Department in Nairobi, the capital of British East Africa. While in Government employment in the Protectorate he carried out quite a lot of pioneering work, visiting districts on surveying expeditions, with only native labour to assist him, which had not been traversed by white men for very many years. Captain Gardiner had been in service in East Africa about a year, during which time war had broken out, when his repeated requests to be allowed to return home to join the Army received official sanction. On returning home he received a commission in the Royal Engineers as Second Lieutenant. Previously he had qualified as an efficient Volunteer in the 1st Cadet Battalion Cinque Ports R.V., in the London Scottish, and in the United League of Frontiersmen, East African Protectorate Volunteer Reserve. He went to France in October 1915, and served with his unit until February 1916, when he was invalided home. Having been recommended for service in a warmer climate he was sent out to take part in the East African Campaign in July 1916, being attached as Lieutenant to the King's African Rifles. He served as Adjutant both in France and East Africa. Captain Gardiner was possessed of a charming personality and made friends wherever he went. One of his gifts was a wonderful facility for making himself familiar with foreign languages, of which he had a working knowledge of seven or eight. He made it his business to learn the language of every land he visited. He was a keen sportsman, interested in football, swimming and shooting, and held many trophies to testify to his skill and prowess. Possessed of talents

above the ordinary run of men, his faculty and facility for managing men was evidenced by the invariable loyalty of the men and natives who served under him both in the Caucasus and East Africa; while his bright and sunny disposition enabled him always to look on the bright side of life.

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JOHN ROBERTSHAW HILL, B.A.

Second Lieutenant J. R. Hill, of the Royal Engineers, who was killed in action on 6 May 1917, was the eldest and only surviving son of Mr Thomas Rawson Hill, of Westfield, Birr Road, Bradford, and grandson of the late Alderman John Hill, Mayor of Bradford. He was born at Manningham 18 September 1883, and was educated at Bradford Grammar School, entering St John's in 1902 with an Exhibition, afterwards becoming a Foundation Scholar of the College. He took his degree through the Natural Sciences Tripos, Part I. in 1904 and Part II. in 1906, his special subject being Chemistry. He remained in residence for a time, pursuing research in collaboration with Mr Humphrey Owen Jones (the famous chemist who, with his bride, lost his life when climbing a spur of Mont Blanc). The results of their combined research were two papers, entitled: "The effect of constitution on the rotatory power of optically active Ammonium compounds, Part II., 1907", and "The replacement of Alkyl Radicles by Methyl in substituted Ammonium compounds, 1908". He then proceeded to the Imperial Institute, where, in conjunction with Dr Dunstan, Principal of the Institute, he worked on certain aspects of excitation and passivity of metals. This research resulted in the publication in the *Transactions of the Chemical Society* of two papers in collaboration with Dr Dunstan. About this time Mr H. O. Jones wrote of him: "I have had ample opportunity of seeing Mr Hill's work, and have formed a high opinion of his ability. He is a particularly neat and careful practical worker, and should be able to deal successfully with such problems as he is likely to come across in the course of analytical and other investigations". While Dr Sell, the University Demonstrator, wrote of his "thorough knowledge of chemistry", adding, "He is a man of great

ability, and combines, with an extensive acquaintance of theoretical and general chemistry, a considerable experience in the various branches of practical work" After about three years' work at the Imperial Institute, he received the Government appointment of Chemist to the Federated Malay States. His work at the Institute of Medical Research at Kuala Lumpur was thus described by Dr Fraser, the Director of the Institute: "I have formed the opinion that John Robertshaw Hill possesses great ability, and that he is every way excellently qualified in his work. I regret that on his own initiative he resigned this service, but I am confident that he will perform in a thoroughly satisfactory manner the duties of any medical post to which he may be appointed" He was Government Chemist at Kuala Lumpur from August 1910 to October 1913. Dr Sansom, the Principal Medical Officer of the Federated Malay States, wrote: "Mr Hill is a capable and reliable chemist. His training and knowledge fit him to undertake important work efficiently and satisfactorily. I regret his resignation, as he was a most useful official, but I have every confidence in his future usefulness"; adding in a personal note, "I am sorry you are not returning to the F.M.S., as I had you in mind for something". It was during his work in the F.M.S. that the problem of the cause and cure of beri-beri was successfully discovered. During the last year or so of his stay he became a private in the newly-formed Malay States Volunteer Rifles, and won fame as a Rugby three-quarter. He had been captain of the Rugby and Hockey teams while at St John's. In his last letter, dated May 6th, the day on which he was killed, he spoke of playing 'footer. After leaving Kuala Lumpur he did research on "Mangostin, a Crystalline substance allied to the Resins", at the Davy-Faraday Laboratory in connexion with the Royal Institution. As war broke out during the vacation, he enlisted for the period of the war as a private in the 16th West Yorks Regiment. In the intervals of his drill he completed his paper, which appeared in the *Journal of the Chemical Society* in May 1915. In that year he was transferred to the Royal Engineers as a chemist and received his commission in 1916. A friend of Lieutenant Hill, who succeeded him in his post in the Malay States, and

also relinquished it in order to enlist, wrote as follows: "Your loss is very great, but I know very well that your dear son is a great loss to the Army as well as to the chemical profession. In Malay he was loved by everyone, and I know that the day on which the news is known there will be a very sad one. Your son has helped me in every way to combat shell shock. Knowing your son as I did, I have been asked by his C.O. of last year to convey his deepest regret and to mention to you what a thoroughly good fellow and highly efficient officer we all considered him to be" His C.O. continues: "He will be a very great loss to a company whose standard of work and general efficiency was equal to that of any unit in the Brigade" His friend continues: "A few days ago, prior to this sad occurrence, an officer of P Company wrote: "Hill deserved the D.S.O." His Lieutenant, writing to say that Hill was killed instantaneously by a shell about 9 p.m. on May 6th, adds: "I cannot tell you what his loss means to us. Always such a gentleman, so kind and yet so firm, he was beloved by all. He was also one of the most efficient and capable officers I ever met with".

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#### PETER MASON.

Second Lieutenant Peter Mason, of the King's Royal Rifle Corps, who was killed in action on the 17th February last, was the eldest son of the Rev. William Tate Mason (of Sidney Sussex, B.A. 1857); a nephew of the late Rev. Peter Hamnett Mason, for fifty years Hebrew Lecturer and many years President of St John's; and a grandson of Mr Peter Mason (of St John's, B.A. 1823), Headmaster of the Perse School, Cambridge, from 1836 to 1864.

Lieutenant Mason was born 21 November 1895 at Brooklands, Abergele, North Wales, and was educated at St Chad's College, Denstone, and the Perse School, where he was a Sergeant in the O.T.C.

He entered St John's in 1915 and read for the Classical Tripos, but his residence was very brief, for he soon decided to join the Army, leaving the College in 1915, and, after a period of training, obtained a commission in the King's

Royal Rifle Corps. We are allowed to give the following extracts from letters to his mother :—

His Commanding Officer wrote : "Your son was a first-class officer. He has always done his work in a most cheerful fashion, no matter how difficult or unpleasant were the circumstances. He is one whom we can ill afford to lose and whom it will be very difficult to replace. He was killed during a successful attack on the German trenches south of Miraumont. He had got very far forward with his platoon when the enemy counter-attacked, and it was then that he was killed."

His Company Commander wrote : "This was his second time in action, and he went in with the Battalion in an attack on the morning of the 17th. He and another officer were at the head of the attack and were both killed close together. Peter was one of the cheeriest fellows I have ever met, and I miss him tremendously. He was always in splendid form and did not know the meaning of fear."

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HORACE GERARD TOWNSEND NEWTON.

Captain Newton, of the 13th Hussars, was the only son of the Rev. Canon Horace Newton (of St John's, B.A. 1864), of Holmwood, Redditch and Glencripesdale, Acharacle, Argyllshire. He was born 7 July 1886 at Beechwood, Driffeld, Yorks, and was educated at Arden House, Henley-in-Arden, and at Rugby. He entered St John's in 1904, and after keeping three terms left in November 1905 in order to join the army. He went out to India as a probationer in 1906 and was gazetted to the 13th Hussars as 2nd Lieutenant 20 June 1908, Lieutenant 13 July 1910 (temporary Captain 14 December 1914 to 11 March 1915), Captain 12 March 1915.

When war broke out he was with his regiment in India, and in November 1914 went to France, where in February 1916 he helped to organise a Corps School of Instruction, of which he was made Assistant Commandant and Adjutant. In June 1916 he was recalled to his regiment and left for another front. He was accidentally drowned on the 25th April last. No details are yet available. His Colonel writes :

"Quite apart from my personal sorrow I know how grieved the whole regiment will be, for both officers and men were very fond of him. His death will be a real loss not only to the regiment but to the service generally". Captain Newton married in December 1911, and leaves a widow and one daughter.

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WILLIAM MARCUS NOEL POLLARD, B.A.

Second Lieutenant Pollard, of the North Staffordshire Regiment, was reported in the official lists issued in the papers of the 21st April last to have died of wounds received in action. We have been as yet unable to ascertain the exact date of his death.

He was a son of the Rev. William Pollard, Rector of Killashee, co. Longford, and was born 1 January 1890 at Kilglass, Edgeworthstown, co. Longford. He was educated at Denstone College, Staffordshire, where he was Captain of the School, Captain of Football, a member of the O.T.C., and Captain of the Shooting Eight. Entering St John's in 1909 with an Exhibition he took his degree in 1912 by means of the Theological Tripos. While at St John's he was Lieutenant in G (the College) Company of the University O.T.C., and was also a member of the Committee of the College Rifle Club. After graduating he at once returned as a Master to Denstone, where he was House and Sports Master and second in command of the O.T.C.

After several times offering himself he was at last passed and accepted for active service, going to the front early in 1917. His Colonel writes : "None will regret him more than his brother officers".

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BERNARD WILLIAM THEODORE WICKHAM.

Lieutenant Wickham, M.C., of the South Staffordshire Regiment, was killed in action on the 14th April last. He was the only son of the Rev. William Arthur Wickham, formerly Vicar of St Andrew's, Wigan, now Rector of Ampton, Suffolk. Wickham was born at St Andrew's Vicarage 23 October 1894, and was educated at Millmead,



Shrewsbury (Mr Deedes), and at Christ's Hospital, which he entered by competition, taking the first place on the list. In due course he became a Grecian and an Exhibitioner of the School, entering St John's in October 1913, having been elected in the previous June to an Exhibition for Classics. He also held an Exhibition from the Grocers' Company. During his year of residence he was a member of the O.T.C. On the outbreak of war Wickham at once joined the Army, being gazetted Second Lieutenant in the 9th Battalion of the South Staffordshire Regiment 19 September 1914. In August 1916 he was awarded the Military Cross, the official notice of the award being as follows:

"For conspicuous gallantry in the face of the enemy. On the morning of the 28th July 1916, in the vicinity of Contalmaison, 2nd Lieut. Wickham, with a platoon which had been at work all night wiring in No Man's Land, was in a forward trench, when the enemy made a bombing attack. The garrison and the greater part of the working party were obliged to fall back for want of bombs. 2nd Lieut. Wickham, with two men of the Durham Light Infantry, stood his ground, searched the trench for bombs, and held it for more than an hour until reinforcements arrived. Though wounded early in the action he continued in charge of a joint party of South Staffords and Durham L.I. until the attack was beaten off, and a Sergeant could be found to march his platoon out on relief."

The exploit is a little more fully described in a letter written by his Company Commander: "The circumstances were roughly as follows: On the night of the 27th we were ordered to do some work in part of the front line. Part of this work consisted of wiring around a certain bombing point. I detailed Bernard to take his platoon to do this wiring; he did this, and, when he had finished the wiring, carried bombs, ammunition, etc., up to the point. About 9 a.m. on the 28th the Hun made a bombing attack on the post, which I forgot to mention was at the end of a sap. Bernard was at the post at the time and was wounded shortly after the attack started. About the same time as he was wounded the order came to withdraw from the sap. However, instead of withdrawing, your son, along with two

privates of the Durham Light Infantry, continued to throw bombs and hold the sap. They held it for about an hour, when reinforcements appeared. Only for them an important post would have fallen into the hands of the Boche, and I sincerely trust that their action will meet with the recognition it deserves.

The other officers of the Company join with me in wishing Bernard a speedy recovery. You have every reason to be proud of him. His action is at present the common talk, not only of our own Company and Battalion, but of a Battalion of Australians and a Battalion of the Durham Light Infantry, both of whom were near the scene of the exploit about the time that it occurred."

His Commanding Officer wrote: "So far as I can gather, he found himself in a very tight place. He had done his own particular job, an attack was unexpected, and nobody could have blamed him if he had taken his men out. But he stood by, and, like a gallant soldier, refused to take any orders to relieve until he knew where they came from. With a few men—some of them unknown to him—he held his ground, got a hold of a few bombs, and kept the Boche at bay until reinforcements arrived. He stuck to his post after he was wounded and kept his men together—any men there, his own and others—until the attack was beaten off. It was a plucky deed, but I was not surprised at it knowing the boy. A C.O. has sometimes to send officers and men on dangerous errands—that is his hardest task—but as long as he can count on boys like young Wickham he is happy. They are brave because they think of themselves last and they make their men brave. May I sincerely congratulate you on having a son like that?"

It is interesting to compare these letters with the following account which Lieutenant Wickham gave of his feat; this is as follows:

"On Thursday night we paraded at 6 p.m., and with my platoon I carried up pickets and barbed wire to a certain sap East of Pozières. We arrived there about 10.30 p.m., and started work about 11.30, putting out an obstacle. This work took till about 2.0 or 3.0 a.m., and I had one man wounded by machine-gun fire. We could see the Boches when they sent up the flares, and I have no doubt they could

see us. The sap we were working in was only held by one platoon, and during the night the bombers occupied 70 yards more of the sap without the Germans finding out. So I was asked to stay up there and help to hold it with my men. The men had had no food since tea at 4.30 the day before, and had worked hard all night, carrying, wiring, watching, so about 8 a.m. I let them eat half their emergency rations. I got a round of bread and jam from an officer up there, and I had eaten half a biscuit when the Germans made a hurricane bomb attack and retook the 70 yards of sap before we could look round. The Durhams held an old sap-head, and we passed up bombs and machine-gun ammunition. There were two officers up in front, and these were both brought back wounded, so I went up there to take charge. We bombed them right out of reach and then stopped. We opened up again in case they were coming back, but they had come back, and opened up at the same moment. One of the first bombs knocked out the man next to me, and wounded me in the right calf and right elbow. But I could still walk and bomb, and we bombed away as hard as we could, and so did the Boche, and the men were getting fewer and more done up, so I passed back for the Anzacs and two more Lewis guns, and, after what seemed ages, they came up. We got the German bombers under, and were organizing two raiding parties to go forward, when two Australian officers came up and took charge of their men. They decided to stand fast and let the Stokes guns bombard the Boche sap. The Boche bombarded us too, but without doing any damage. About 12 o'clock two platoons of Durhams came up to reinforce, and I was carried to a Dressing Station and my men went home. . . . From the time I started from my bivouac with my men I had no food except a round of bread and jam and a piece of biscuit up to the time when I reached the Advanced Clearing Station at Albert about 5 p.m., when I was given some tea and bread and butter. . . . I don't think much of the German bombs. We were outranging them all the time with our Mills' Hand Grenades, and they were bound to give back. Their bombs are not so destructive as ours either, though they should produce greater effect on *moral*,

as they make six times as much smoke as ours. I was carried down from the front line by the Anzac stretcher bearers. They took me to the Dressing Station. Then I went on down the road on a wheeled stretcher to Contalmaison Chateau. The Germans started shelling it, and wounded a stretcher bearer. Contalmaison Chateau looked much more knocked about than it did when I went up there on the night of the 12th to fetch out wounded. From here we went to Albert in a motor ambulance, I being asleep. Here I was washed, labelled, and given some tea."

After this Wickham was at home for some time and then rejoined. Early in 1917 he was in hospital at Boulogne for some weeks. In one of his latest letters home he wrote: "I am well content to be with 'C' company I am a citizen of no mean city"

He was again in charge of a wiring party in front of the German trenches in the night of April 13—14, when he was shot through the head and died almost immediately. He was wearing a steel helmet and the shot must have been a direct shot from a German sniper. He was buried in a little military cemetery at Zillebeke, near Ypres, wrapped in a Union Jack, his platoon acting as pall bearers.

Mr Wickham has received many letters of sympathy on the death of his son. His Company Commander writes: "He was a splendid soldier, and one of the very best of officers. I have known him since he joined the battalion in September 1914, and have always had a great admiration for him . . ."

A former Commanding Officer (retired) writes: "You know how highly I valued him. There are some boys—and he was preeminently one of them—who want to make one know their parents and the homes they come from, because their every word and thought is a tribute to their upbringing. Character far outweighs mere cleverness or ability. It is in fact the one thing which counts in life. . . . Even in this life your boy's work is not ended, and will not be ended with this generation. He and those like him did more than give their lives for their country; they helped to build, stone by stone, the new and better England. . . . No man who has ever been under your boy will be able, if

he wished to, to escape completely from his influence. He will have set his stamp upon him, and some part of it at least will remain, the impress of character. My heart is still with the officers and men who gave me of their best, putting duty first and self last. . . War strips the trappings from men and shows only their souls; one learns to appreciate them better. Among the very best was young Wickham."

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#### HARRY BEN WILLIAMS.

Second Lieutenant H. B. Williams, of The King's (Liverpool) Regiment, was killed in action 3 May 1917. He was the youngest son of Mr H. B. Williams, of Westmount, Bidstone, Cheshire; born 8 April 1894, at Oxton, Birkenhead, he was educated at Birkenhead School, where he won many honours and joined the College in 1913 with an Entrance Scholarship for Classics. Soon after war was declared he proceeded to France, where he remained for some months in association with a unit of workers connected with the Friends' War Victims Relief Expedition. He returned to England in April 1915, and enlisted in the Army. He was connected with the Inns of Court O.T.C. and spent many months at Berkhamsted assisting in the training of recruits. On being pronounced medically fit he was gazetted to a commission in the Liverpool Regiment and proceeded to the front on the 9th January last. He was in the first important engagement in connection with the battle of Arras on April 9th, and for his valour on that occasion was awarded the Military Cross. He fell on May 3 while leading his men in an attack on the German positions. His Commanding Officer wrote: "I feel unable to express my sympathy with you in the great loss which you have sustained in the death of your son. He shewed keen ability in his work as an officer. He had no fear, but, what is more valuable, he had a cool head and great control of men in action".

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## Roll of Honour.

### MONTMORENCY BEAUMONT BEAUMONT-CHECKLAND, B.A.

Lieutenant Beaumont-Checkland of the Somerset Yeomanry attached to the Somerset Light Infantry, who was killed in action on August 17th, was the younger son of Mr and Mrs Beaumont-Checkland of 44 South Eaton Place and Porlock, Somerset. He was born at Hove 16 November 1883 and was educated at Newton College, South Devon, and Uppingham, entering St John's in October 1902. He passed Part I of the Law Tripos and took his degree through the Special Examination in Law. He was called to the Bar at the Inner Temple 18 November 1912 and joined the Midland Circuit. He was an athlete, winning the quarter-mile at the age of eight at his first school and at the St John's Sports in 1904, while at College he also played hockey and cricket in 1904-5. Later he won the 300 yards officers' race in the Yeomanry regimental sports. A good all-round sportsman, he played golf and hunted regularly, especially with the Devon and Somerset staghounds. He was a member of the Junior Carlton Club. On the outbreak of war he applied for a commission in the West Somerset Yeomanry, and as there was no vacancy served in the ranks temporarily. He obtained his commission as Second Lieutenant in the second regiment 7 October 1914. Having served for two years and his regiment being in England, he volunteered for service abroad and was sent out with a draft in September 1916, being attached to the Somerset Light Infantry. A great-grandson of Guillaume, Vicomte de Beaumont-et-Maine, he fought not only for England but for the land of his ancestors. With regard to his career at the Bar the barrister under whom he worked writes: "It was a great shock to us all in chambers to hear of his death. We shall all miss him very much, as he was liked by everyone. I had personally become much attached to him, and hoped to have had him with me for many years. It is sad to think that a career which had so much promise in it should end thus. He had obtained his

first brief and conducted the case successfully, besides being second counsel in many other law cases." The Colonel of his Yeomanry writes: "I hope you will allow me to say how sorry I and all my regiment are for you in your sad loss, and at the same time I and all who were his brother officers feel so proud of him and his glorious example and bravery. He is I believe the first officer of the regiment to fall in action. Your son was always popular with all ranks. He was a great athlete, and was always ready to join in any fun that was going on, and was a capital officer at his job. He got a first class in musketry, and would probably have done equally well in any future courses if he had not gone overseas. He was recommended for promotion before he went out, but owing to various delays he was not gazetted Lieutenant till the beginning of August this year." The Colonel of the Somerset Light Infantry writes: "Your son was killed on August 17th, gallantly leading his platoon to reinforce the assaulting line in the attack on an enemy trench under heavy machine-gun and rifle fire. He was shot through the heart and killed instantaneously. He took part in the capture of the village of Langemarcke on the 16th, and all through the fighting shewed the greatest gallantry and coolness and was a splendid example to his men. I saw him leading his platoon into action on the 17th at 6.30 p.m. about an hour before he was killed. He was a great favourite with all ranks, and his loss is deeply mourned by us all." A brother officer writes of him: "I was near him all through the attack, and saw for myself what a fine example he set to everybody, especially when he was left in command of the company. He was a jolly good chap, and I am sure he would have been recommended if he had lived, as he did awfully good work in keeping the company together. He was killed when leading his men over, and had come through the first day untouched. We shall all miss him very much, and all wish to offer our sympathy to you in your loss." The Chaplain's letter says: "We all loved him. He was absolutely without fear, and was moving about regardless of shells. I heard the Adjutant remark, 'Is not Checkland great under fire?' His company had a very difficult job in the attack on Langemarcke, but they did it. I was speaking to him on the afternoon of the



day he was hit, and he lent me a couple of men to get some wounded men out of the shell holes. At night there was another attack, and it was while going across the open that your gallant son was hit and instantaneously killed. He is laid to rest near the village of Langemarcke, a place which will ever be famous in the history of his battalion. As the Bishop says of him, 'He died as a brave man should.'" A memorial service was held on September 7th at St Peter's, Eaton Square, attended by his family and friends, and an officer representing the West Somerset Yeomanry. The regimental trumpeters were also sent. His elder brother Lieut-Colonel Beaumont Beaumont-Checkland, has served at the front for nearly three years, and has received the Military Cross.

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ERIC GEORGE BROCK, M.C.

Lieutenant Eric George Brock, of the 7th Battalion, The King's (Liverpool Regiment) was killed in action in Flanders 31 July 1917 while leading his Company in an attack from the trenches. His death cut short a career of exceptional promise. He was the eldest child of the Rev. George Albert Brock, Congregational Minister of Waterloo, Liverpool, where he was born 19 March 1893. His first school was 'Wyndhurst,' Wellington Street, Waterloo, and he very early shewed signs of unusual intelligence. When nine years old he won a scholarship at the Merchant Taylors School, Crosby, and there he remained until 1911. Of his school days the Headmaster, Mr A. Cradock-Watson, writes: "When he left he went up to Cambridge with a mathematical scholarship to St John's College, a Lancashire County Scholarship, the 'Great Crosby' Scholarship and the Exhibition awarded by the Oxford Local Examination's Delegates to the boy who took the first place in England in the Senior Examination. This year will long be remembered in the school as 'Brock's Year.' Mathematics were of course his forte, but he was no mean scholar beside. He achieved distinction in most school subjects, and almost swept the board of Foundation prizes in his last year. No athlete or lover of games, he played a prominent part in school life by his activity in the School Debating and Musical Societies."

At Cambridge he took a first class in Part I of the Mathematical Tripos in 1912 and was a Senior Optime in Part II of that Tripos in 1914. He was intending to compete for the Civil Service, but promptly offered himself for a commission and was gazetted Second Lieutenant in the 7th Batt. The King's (Liverpool Regiment) 16 October 1914, and, with short intervals of leave, was continuously at the Front till he met with his death. In August 1916 he won the Military Cross for an exploit which deserves record. His battalion was then in the Somme fighting. One of its Companies had advanced too far—they had in fact occupied an isolated trench—and were almost given up for lost. Brock, at great peril, went in search and discovered the lost Company, weakened and demoralized by casualties. He took command, restored the men's courage, and, when he had held the trench for four days, it was joined up by the other trenches on both flanks, and the remnant of the Company got back in safety.

His natural reserve and unfailing modesty prevented his powers of intellect and charm of character from being known for their full worth to any wide circle. Had he lived there can be no doubt they would have won a large recognition. Coolness of temper, affectionateness of disposition, tenacity of conviction and purpose—these were perhaps his leading qualities. His religion was deep and genuine, quiet and unobtrusive as was everything else about him. He was loyal to the Church of his upbringing and willing always to give practical service to the supreme cause he believed in. By those who knew him intimately his friendship was prized as a rich resource. His comrades in the Army acknowledge the loss of a good soldier of stainless fidelity and high courage; the men of his Company had the greatest confidence in him and declared they would have followed him anywhere. In his home he gave and received, as son and brother, a love inestimable.

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ERIC METCALFE BROWN.

Lieutenant Eric Metcalfe Brown, of the Tank Corps, known to his intimates at school and College as 'Worm' or 'E.M.', was killed 30 September 1917 while guiding a Tank

into action. Born 22 February 1892 at Barkly West, South Africa, he was the second son of Mr William Thomas Tilbrook Brown, formerly of Vryburg, and now of Somerset East, South Africa. His school was Kingswood College, Grahamstown, where he carried off many honours—sporting, academic and administrative. One of the writer's first recollection of him is of a tall thin boy with a handsome, thoughtful face, staggering under a pile of well-bound books which were his material spoil for the year in the academic contests of the sixth form. Very little Daniel went the way of the lions of the mighty sixth that year. The whole school loved him for he was just, marvelled at him because he read a book a day, and trembled at his greatness as he passed, for he was known to be an intimate friend of the Headmaster.

He passed from Kingswood to Rhodes University College with a first in Matriculation. The photographs in the halls of his alma mater testify to his presence in most of the sporting teams and the College always knew that he could be depended on in the titanic struggles at Rugby Football in which the First XV engaged periodically.

But now the omnivorous reader of school days became the subtle and quick thinker of College life, and he brought his studies to a triumphal conclusion by gaining honours in Mental and Moral Science in the B.A. examinations. In the forum too his voice was often heard and, as by his arguments he "proved things conclusively although we didn't believe him," we thought we could foresee the successes of the future when he addressed judge and jury. When he went up to St John's in the autumn of 1912 it was no surprise to hear that he had determined on the Bar as his profession. At St John's he was less in the public eye than at Kingswood or Rhodes, for he felt, and probably rightly, that it is the social life of Cambridge, the mingling with varied spirits, the talks with men from all countries, and of all points of view which is the most valuable part of the training there. He was in the College XV and secured an oar when the Rugger Boat made four bumps in the Lents of 1913. His friends knew that they could always get tea in his rooms in Chapel Court. He never seemed to be working when you arrived there, and there were few indeed who expected him to get

the 'First' which he did get in the First Part of the Law Tripos in 1914.

Many of his vacations he spent roaming about with a friend, now as working hand on a tramp steamer, now as cyclist in France, and again as a wanderer in the plains or in the towns of Italy. It was in Italy that the war found him, but no Latin charm could keep him when his country called, and he hurried across Europe as best he could in those first hurly-burly days of the war, reaching England by way of France. He enlisted at once in the London Rifle Brigade, went to the Front in November 1914, was wounded in April 1915; got a commission in the Bedfordshire Regiment, was transferred to the Tanks and went out with them in September 1916. He saw much service with the Tanks until invalided in March 1917. Once more his indomitable spirit triumphed again, and he faced the foe for the third and last time. He was killed as he had lived in the most self-sacrificing place, leading his Tank into action.

For his friends and his Colleges his glory remains, although his personality now seeks expression in the next phase. We, his friends, like to think of him not so much as sportsman and brilliant student, but rather as the indolent-looking, untidily dressed man with a charming expression who was always pleased to see us, who could be relied on for the appropriate phrase on any question, and, above all, who exemplified in his ways and deeds all that we admire most in the men of our public schools and universities.

CYRIL NEWTON THOMPSON.

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#### CECIL WELLS CASTLE.

Lieutenant Cecil Wells Castle, of the South Staffordshire Regiment, who was instantaneously killed in action on 3 August 1917, was a son of Mr Roland Constantine Castle, Deputy Inspector General of the Indian Police. He was born 5 June 1894 at Calcutta, and was educated at Bradfield College and Collington House School, Bexhill (Rev. A. H. Oak-Rhind). He was admitted to the College in October 1914, but in May 1915 he entered Sandhurst, whence he obtained his commission in the South Staffordshire Regiment.

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**GORDON SALLNOW COSGRAVE.**

Second Lieutenant G. S. Cosgrave, of the Royal Flying Corps, was killed, while flying on duty, at Hounslow on 4 November 1917. He was a son of Mr William Owen Cosgrove, of 70 Colney Hatch Lane, London, N., Surveyor to the Brewers' Company. He was born 10 September 1898 and educated at the Merchant Taylors School, London. He was awarded an Entrance Scholarship for Hebrew at St John's in December 1916, but joined the Flying Corps shortly afterwards.

**OLIVER BERNARD ELLIS.**

Flight Sub-Lieutenant O. B. Ellis, R.N., was reported as "missing" on 20 May 1917, but subsequent information leaves no doubt that he was killed in an encounter with a superior force of German aeroplanes over the German lines. He was the second son of Mr Bernard Ellis, of Avenue Road Leicester, and was born at Leicester 20 June 1898. He was educated at Wyggeston School, Leicester; Sidcot School, Winscombe, Somerset; and Bootham School, York. He was admitted to the College in May 1916, but before coming into residence he joined the Royal Naval Air Service in June 1916 and was sent on active service in March 1917.

His Squadron Commander writes as follows to Mr Ellis senior: "I would have written to you sooner, but hoped to have some definite news which I could give to you about your son. We have, however, heard nothing, and, although it is a hard thing to have to tell you, I fear there is not much hope of his safety. He was last seen during the progress of a big fight high up over the enemy's lines. Just after gallantly attacking and destroying one enemy machine, which broke up in the air, he was himself attacked by another, and his machine was seen going down as if the pilot were wounded. From the manner in which his machine went down his companions fear there was no hope of his landing safely. Although your son was not with me more than a few weeks, I had formed a high opinion of him as an officer and a fighting pilot, a cheery messmate, always ready for any work

or play, he is a great loss to us. . . . Your son has helped to maintain our present superiority over the German air service, which is essential to winning this war, and that is a valuable service to our country."

**HERBERT LLEWELYN GWYNNE, B.A.**

Second Lieutenant H. Ll. Gwynne, of the North Staffordshire Regiment, was officially reported as "missing, believed killed" on 18 November 1916. As nothing has since been heard of him it would appear that the worst must be feared. He was the younger son of the late Mr Clement Thomas Gwynne, solicitor of Leek, Staffordshire, member of the firm of Messrs Challinors & Shaw. Born at Leek 2 May 1892 and educated at the High School, Newcastle, Staffordshire, he entered St John's in 1911. Taking up the study of History he was elected a Scholar of the College, obtaining a Second Class in Part I of the History Tripos in 1913 and a First Class in Part II in 1914. He was then articled to Mr Arthur Shaw, head of the firm with which his father had been connected. In 1916 he was elected to a McMahon Law Studentship at St John's, of £150 for four years. He was also on the supplementary list of the staff of the Cambridge Extension Lectures, being a popular and effective speaker and lecturer.

He obtained a commission in the Army in July 1915 after having been four times rejected on account of defective eyesight. He was for some time in training at Pembroke College and then joined the 11th North Staffordshire Regiment at Hummersknot Camp, Darlington, later moving to Rugeley Camp, Cannock Chase, in October 1915. He went to France 10 July 1916 and in the August following was made machine-gun officer to his Battalion. On 18 November 1916 as he was leading his men into action in the attack on Grandcourt he was wounded and collapsed in a shell hole; a brother officer who was with him was unable to see how badly he was injured as he had to push on with the Company. Lieut. Gwynne was never found, although the ground where he fell was searched and afterwards taken. Eight other officers of the Battalion were reported as 'missing' with him, and of none of these have any tidings been received.

Brother officers all describe Lieutenant Gwynne as a splendid officer who took a keen interest in his gunners, never thinking of his own comfort and absolutely fearless in face of the enemy. Although while at College Gwynne was debarred from taking a prominent part in games by extreme short sight, he was a keen athlete, and was a good cricketer and hockey player. He was quiet and modest, but his force of character, as well as his fine ability gave him influence in the College, where his unaffected simplicity made him popular. He was not only a clear thinker but a good speaker, and would doubtless have made a reputation as a lecturer for the Extension Syndicate, in whose work he was keenly interested.

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HENRY CLARENCE HORSBURGH LANE, M.A.

Second Lieutenant H. C. H. Lane, of the Border Regiment, was killed in action 10 July 1917. He was the youngest son of Mr and Mrs John Macdonald Lane, of Devon, Kew Road, Richmond, Surrey. He was born at Penge 16 December 1886 and was educated at Dean Close School, Cheltenham. He entered St John's as a Choral Student in October 1906 and read for the Classical Tripos, in which he was placed in the Second Class in June 1909. During his residence as an undergraduate Lieut. Lane was prominent in College athletics. He played in the Freshmen's Association match, and in 1908 won his College colours both for football and cricket. After taking his degree he was an Assistant Master, first at Pocklington and later at the King's School, Pontefract. He was then appointed to a high post in the Government Education Department in the Federated Malay States, passing in the vernacular eight months after his arrival in the country. At the close of over four years' service leave was due to him, but he refused to take it and obtained permission to join the Army, leaving for England in July 1916. He trained with an Officers' Cadet Battalion at Newmarket, and while in training there came over to Cambridge and was admitted to his M.A. degree on 1 December 1916. He obtained his commission and went to the Front in February 1917. He met his death after gallantly leading his Company to support

another Company which was hard pressed. He passed through what was described as a "hell of shell fire" unscathed, but afterwards was struck down, falling at the head of his men. Mr Lane's father was a commissioned officer in the Indian Navy and sometime Chief Superintendent of the Indian Government Telegraph Department; he served in the Persian War in 1856 and in the Indian Mutiny.

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REV. HERBERT NETTLETON LEAKEY, B.A.

The Rev. H. N. Leakey, Chaplain to the Forces, who died of sunstroke 23 July 1917 at Dar-es-Salaam, German East Africa, was the elder son of Dr Charles Montague Leakey, of Albaston, Gunnislake. He was born 20 February 1890 at Blaby Rectory, Leicester, the residence of his grandfather, the Rev. Peter Nettleton Leakey; he was educated at Stamford School, and entered St John's as Marquis of Exeter's Exhibitioner, holding also a leaving Scholarship and the Marshall Exhibition from his School. He took his degree through the Classical Tripos in 1912. He then went to the Ripon Clergy College, and was ordained Deacon in 1913 and priest in 1914 by the Bishop of Exeter. He was Curate of St Paul's, Devonport, 1913-14, and of Charles, Plymouth, 1914-17. Early in 1917 he volunteered as an Army Chaplain, was accepted, and sent to Dar-es-Salaam, in East Africa. Shortly after his arrival he was struck down by sunstroke, and, after lingering three weeks, died 23 July.

While at Charles he did excellent work with the Boys' Brigade, at the Prison and the Salisbury Road Hospital. With the boys he was at his best; the following, written to them, was his last message, it reached Plymouth on the day of his death:

"My dear Boys,

"I have such a lot to say that I hardly know where to begin. My last letter to you was written from Durban; I sailed from there over a week ago, and am now—at last—at the end of my long journey.

"Let me tell you first about something rather exciting that happened on the way up. Our boat caught fire in the coal



bunkers. You must not suppose that everything blazed up. You see the coal is shut right away down below, and the ship is so big we could only tell that anything was happening by the sound of explosions made by the escaping coal gas. But some of the poor stokers got terribly burnt, and the fire spread from one bunker to four. So half-way though our journey we had to put into a little bay. Then every soul on board was crowded either into the stern or into the bow of the boat in order that the bunkers amidships should be flooded.

"Now Lieut. Andrews, or anybody who knows about ship-building, will tell you that if this is done it may be all right or it may cause a big explosion. So you can imagine what we all felt like as the thing was being done. Still it was all managed very gradually and carefully, and all you could see was a big lot of smoke coming from the ship's side. Later, we changed ships, and soon arrived here [Dar-es-Salaam]. I am writing this in camp, but so different from camp in England. Tall palm trees everywhere around, and hundreds of thousands of different kinds of insects. Ants walking about over this sheet of paper, flies buzzing round my head, and long lizards on the walls of the tent. At night one has to sleep under a mosquito net, for the bite of the mosquito often means fever. And the row they make! Think of a noise like the escape valve of a railway engine. That is a cicada or cricket, about as long as a match, and yet he makes an amazingly loud noise—then think of three or four rusty pumps all being worked together—those are just ordinary frogs—then the mosquito who makes a noise like a big wasp—add all this together and you get some idea of what it sounds like on an ordinary evening in East Africa.

"This place, when it was in German hands, was bombarded by an English man-of-war, and you can still see great holes in the walls of houses, also there are 'dud' shells lying about here and there.

". . . Don't forget that I am often thinking and praying about you, and hope when the mails come in to hear how you are getting on. . . . So don't disappoint me!"

## JOSEPH COLIN MIRFIN.

Second Lieutenant Joseph Colin Mirfin, of the York and Lancaster Regiment, was a son of Mr Joseph Mirfin, of 110 Cowlshaw Road, Sheffield. He was born at Sheffield, and educated at the Central Secondary School there. He had a brilliant school career, passing the Oxford Senior Local Examination in 1910 with first class honours and distinction in Mathematics and English. He also passed the Higher Certificate Examination in 1912 with distinction in the same subjects. He finished his school career as Senior Prefect and Captain both of Football and Cricket.

In December 1912 he was elected to a Foundation Scholarship of £80 for Mathematics, and commenced residence at St John's in the October following. In his freshman's year he was at the head of the mathematical list of his year, and took a First Class in Part I. of the Mathematical Tripos of 1914. He joined the College Company of the Officers' Training Corps, and in May 1915 was gazetted to the York and Lancaster Regiment.

He was severely wounded on 7 December 1916; it was feared that it might at once prove fatal, but under the unremitting care of the best surgical skill he rallied, and hopes were entertained of his recovery. Complications, however, set in owing to a shrapnel wound in the lung, and he died at Brighton Hospital 17 August 1917. He was buried in the Ecclesall Cemetery with full military honours.

His Headmaster describes Lieut. Mirfin as one of "the straightest, the purest and truest, as well as one of the most able and promising boys who have ever passed through this school."

His College career promised to be a fitting sequel to his school record.

## ROBERT BLAKE ODGERS, B.A.

Captain R. B. Odgers, of the Army Service Corps, died 31 August 1917. He was the third son of Dr W. Blake Odgers, K.C., and Mrs Odgers, of The Garth, North Finchley. He was born in London 26 February 1890, and was

educated at Sedbergh School, entering St John's in 1908. While in residence he rowed for the Lady Margaret Boat and was on the Committee of the College Musical Society, being also a performer at its concerts. He graduated in 1911 and in that year entered upon his engineering career in the Birmingham Metal and Munitions Company Limited, of Saltley, where he also obtained a commission in the Territorial A.S.C., being afterwards gazetted Captain 12 September 1914.

In 1913 he became assistant to the Head of the Inspection Department of his firm; on the declaration of war he was mobilised, but he could not be spared from his post, and on the application of his firm he was seconded and ordered back to his work in Birmingham. He was soon appointed Assistant Works Manager, and held that post until April 1916, when he was entrusted by his firm with the work of superintending the planning, equipping and installing of a large new Government Cartridge factory, employing some four thousand men. He was General Superintendent of this factory until the time of his death.

In August 1916 at the request of the Ministry of Munitions he represented his firm on a Commission which visited Russia. In 1917 he became a member of the Institute of Metals.

He broke down from overwork and died peacefully in his sleep on August 31, having undergone a serious operation to relieve pressure on the brain a few days before. He was buried in the West Hampstead Cemetery 4 September 1917. Few young men of 27 have won such a position in the esteem and affection of all who knew him. In addition to friends and relatives the Ministry of Munitions was represented at his funeral, the Managing Director of his Company and representatives of the workers in his great factory were also present. Captain Odgers married 10 June 1915 at St Augustine's Church, Edgbaston, Birmingham, Olive Asquith, elder daughter of Mr George Brewerton, of 5 Montague Road, Edgbaston.

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LOUIS FRANCIS WOODWARD ROBINSON.

Second Lieutenant Louis F. W. Robinson, Royal Engineers, who was killed in action 26 May 1917 was the eldest

son of Mr Francis Richard William Robinson, of Buxar, Shahabad, India, sometime Superintendent of the Rewah State, Central India. He was born 17 December 1893 at Buxar, and he led the "Retainers' Procession" on a baby elephant of H.H. The Maharaja of Rewah in the Delhi Durbar 1902-3. Educated at Dane Court, Parkeston, Roysse's Grammar School, Abingdon, and Bedford Grammar School, he entered St John's in 1912. He played cricket and hockey for the College. He volunteered for service on the outbreak of war, landing in France 12 August 1914. Commissioned from the Front to the Royal Engineers in October of that year, he returned to England for further training, but went to the Front again in 1915, and from thence to Salonika, returning to England in 1916. He went again to the Front on 1 January 1917, and was recommended for the "Croix de Guerre" and promotion.

His Major Commanding writes: "We were all very fond of your son, and his death has cast a great gloom over the Company, especially in the officers' mess. He was always so cheerful and happy that he helped us all very much indeed during trying times such as we have experienced recently. I honestly assure you that I consider no death could be more glorious than your son's, dying whilst doing his duty." His men, in sending their sympathies to his "home folk" through a brother officer, say: "There was no wind about him, anyway." He was buried, practically where he fell, in the first line of trenches.

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MARSHALL HALL ROBINSON, B.A.

Mr. M. H. Robinson, Naval Instructor, R.N., died at Saltash 15 June 1917.

He was a son of the late Mr John Hall Robinson, Master Mariner, and was born at Suez 17 August 1878. He was educated at Merchant Taylor's School, and entered the College in 1897, taking his degree in the Mathematical Tripos of 1900 as a wrangler.

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DONALD ARTHUR GEORGE BUCHANAN RYLEY.

Second Lieutenant D. A. G. B. Ryley, of the Manchester Regiment, attached to the North Staffordshire Regiment,

was reported as "Missing" on 11 February 1917, and is now believed to have been killed in action on that date. He was the elder son of the Rev. Harold Buchanan Ryley, formerly Headmaster of Emmanuel School, Wandsworth Common, now serving as a Lieutenant in the Suffolk Regiment, and grandson of the Rev. George Buchanan Ryley, Vicar of Whyteleafe, Surrey. Lieut. Ryley was born 5 July 1893 at Colorado Springs, Colorado, United States, America, and was educated at Sir R. Marwood's School, Sandwich, and St Olave's Grammar School, entering St John's in October 1912 as a Classical Exhibitioner. He became a fine oar and a prominent member of the Lady Margaret Boat Club, rowing at Henley in the Fours which won the Wyfold Cup in 1913 and the Visitors' Cup in 1914, in the latter year also rowing in the First May Boat and the Eight at Henley. He was Secretary of the Boat Club, and was elected First Boat Captain in 1914.

He was a good Classical Scholar, and might well have taken First Class Honours if he had been able to complete his course. On the outbreak of war he at once volunteered for service, and on 26 August 1914 was gazetted a Second Lieutenant in the 8th Battalion of The Manchester Regiment. He served in Gallipoli, and after the evacuation of Suvla Bay, being attacked by dysentery, was sent to Malta; on recovery he rejoined his regiment, and took part in some of the desert fighting in Egypt. When things became quieter there, being anxious to join his brother in the fighting line in France, he applied to be transferred to the North Staffords; this was allowed, and while on his way he learned at Alexandria that his brother had been killed. He himself fell at or near Hulluch on 11 February 1917. Through his death the College loses a man who served it well by his character no less than by his athletic powers and intellectual distinction.

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ARTHUR JAMES DASHWOOD TORRY, M.C.

Second Lieutenant A. J. D. Torry, R.G.A. attached R.F.C. (Special Reserve) who was killed in an aerial combat 9 October 1917, was the only son of the late Rev. Alfred Freer Torry, formerly Fellow and Senior Dean of the College and after-

wards successively Rector of Marwood in Devon and Marston Morteyne, Beds.; his mother was a sister of the famous oarsman John Haviland Dashwood Goldie. Lieutenant Torry was born 18 May 1886 at Marwood Rectory and was educated at Bedford Grammar School; entering the College in October 1905 with an Entrance Exhibition, and took his degree in the Mechanical Sciences Tripos in 1908. He then went to the Royal Arsenal at Woolwich as a Shop Student for three years, and while there took a great interest in the College Mission in Walworth, going up to the Mission on Sunday evenings, and at other times, to help in the Mission work.

He left Woolwich in 1911 and went to Messrs Vickers' works at Barrow-in-Furness as an ordinary workman to get more practical experience, but after a few months was transferred to the Drawing Office, remaining there until the beginning of 1913. While at Barrow he belonged to the Rock and Fell Climbing Club and spent much of his free time in the Lake District, as he was an enthusiastic rock-climber.

He went to Canada in the spring of 1913 and began work at the head office of the Canadian Explosives Company in Montreal; after a short interval the company sent him to their branch at Beloeil as manager of the works to make certain reforms which he carried out successfully. He was in England on a holiday when war broke out in 1914. He then offered his services to Messrs Vickers, but, as they were not then wishing to increase their staff, he applied for a commission in the Royal Engineers, and would have been accepted but for excessive short sight. He was also, for the same reason, refused by an Infantry Regiment either as an officer or a private. After various other attempts to join the forces he was at last accepted with the first batch of recruits for the Universities and Public Schools Brigade and went in to training at Epsom. In April 1915 he was given a commission in the Royal Garrison Artillery, Special Reserve (*London Gazette*, 15 April 1915) and went to Charlton Park, Woolwich. The officers of the Artillery stationed there were made honorary members of the Blackheath Tennis Club, and were given the privilege, not accorded to other players, of using the courts on Sunday. Lieut. Torry, who had renewed old friendship with the engineers at Woolwich Arsenal found

that they were working so late all the week and also on Saturdays that he considered they really needed the privilege of using the Tennis Courts on Sundays more than did the officers. He pointed this out to the Club Committee and arrangements were made to let the munition workers have the same privileges as the officers. In September 1915 Lieut. Torry was attached to the North Midland Heavy Battery, one of the first territorial batteries to go the front, and joined them in Flanders, where he remained until the Somme offensive, when with some other North Midland officers he joined the 132nd Heavy Battery on the Somme. He was slightly wounded in October 1916, but remained on duty. At the taking of Thiépval he went out with a telephone wire immediately behind the Infantry, and was able to send word through of their position. For this deed he was awarded the Military Cross, the official announcement being: "He established and maintained communication under very heavy fire, displaying great courage and determination." (*London Gazette*, 15 Nov. 1916).

His feat, for which he was awarded the Military Cross, is thus described by a brother officer in a letter to Lieutenant Torry's sister: "We were both detailed for forward observation work on the 26 September 1916, when the attack was made on the Zollern, Hessian and Regina trenches, resulting in the capture of the two former. The greatest difficulty was experienced in keeping the communications intact, but it was done, and some useful information thus obtained. It was an exceedingly hot time, and your brother was the most fearless man I have ever had the pleasure to meet. On that day our wire was running short, and he took the wire over the top of the trenches to save taking it round the traverses which would have necessitated the use of more wire, and he would do it himself and not endanger the lives of the remainder of the party, five in number, by allowing them to do it. By the goodness of God we all returned safely that day, although personally I hardly thought we could."

"I can assure you that your brother was one to be proud of for his bravery and fearlessness alone, which I have seen displayed on many occasions, and I am extremely sorry that he has been taken from amongst us, and I deeply sympathise

with you in your great loss, but poor though the consolation is, he is one of those heroes of this struggle who gave of his best, and finally his all, for our dear old country."

In the summer of 1917 he applied for transfer to the Royal Flying Corps, and came to England for a month's training in September last. He left for the Front as an observer R.F.C. on October 2nd and was killed in aerial combat on October 9th. With the exception of his month's training and an occasional ten days' leave he had been at the Front without intermission from September 1915 until his death. A brother officer wrote as follows: "There was an attack on October 9th, and a number of planes were told off for patrol work to keep the Hun from crossing our lines. Quite unexpectedly two Hun planes dropped out of the clouds a few hundred feet above them and attacked from both sides at once. Arthur got his machine-gun on one of them, but the other had pretty much his own way for a few seconds, and one of his bullets got Arthur. By this time some of our other machines arrived and drove off the Huns. Arthur had been badly hit, and only lived a minute or two and was quite dead when they landed at the aerodrome a few minutes later. His Flight Commander and other officers all spoke of him in the very highest terms, although they said he had been with them such a short time."

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#### GUY THWAITES, D.S.O.

Major Guy Thwaites, D.S.O., of the Egyptian Army, was drowned on 29 May 1917 by the capsizing of a small Sudan Mail Steamer, the *Amara*, during a sudden hurricane on the White Nile, about a hundred miles north of Fashoda. He was the fifth son of the late Rev. Henry Graham Thwaites and of Mrs Clara Thwaites, of 14 Cambridge Park, Durdham Downes, Bristol. Born 4 November 1877 at Bulkington, Warwickshire, he was educated at Malvern College and St Paul's School, London, entering St John's in 1897.

He served in the South African War 1899-1902, taking part in the operations in Natal, including the action at Lombard's Kop; at the defence of Ladysmith, including the sortie of 7 December 1899 (Mentioned in despatches, *London Gazette*, 8 February 1901); he took part in the



operations in the Orange River Colony in February 1902 and in the Transvaal from March to 31 May 1902. He was awarded the Queen's Medal with four clasps. His first commission, in the Army Service Corps, was dated 1 May 1901; he was promoted Lieutenant in the following year, and was gazetted Captain 1 May 1906. In June 1914 he was seconded for duty with the Egyptian Army, and took part in the Darfur campaign in 1915, when he was mentioned in despatches and received the D.S.O.

He was returning from the Niger Expedition in the Southern Sudan to Khartum, when the steamer in which he was, after collision with the bank, capsized in mid-stream.

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THOMAS CHRISTOPHER VAUSE, M.A., LL.B.

Second Lieutenant Thomas Christopher Vause, of the West Yorkshire Regiment, was reported wounded and missing on 3 September 1916, is now officially presumed to have died on or since that date, and his grave has been identified in the Divion Road British Cemetery, Thiépval, East of Albert.

He was the only son of Mr and Mrs Thomas Orlando Vause, of Rose Lea, King Lane, Moor Allerton, Leeds. He was born at Kirkstall, near Leeds, on 12 November 1882, and after being educated at the Leeds Modern School and New College, Harrogate, entered St John's in 1904, proceeding to the B.A. degree in 1907; he took the M.A. degree in 1911 and that of LL.B. in 1913.

On leaving Cambridge he entered the teaching profession, and was a Master at the Modern School, Harrogate, 1907-10; at the Leeds Central High School 1910-14, and Second Master at the Cleckheaton Secondary School, where he was engaged at the outbreak of war. Soon after hostilities commenced he joined the Inns of Court Officers Training Corps, afterwards obtaining a commission in the 1/8th Battalion West Yorkshire Regiment.

Very soon after arriving at the Front he was reported wounded and missing, and it was not until August 1917 that definite news that he had died was received by his father.

Many splendid tributes to his memory have been paid by brother officers, which have served as a comfort to those he

left behind. Lieutenant Vause will always live in the memory of those who knew him as one who, if his life had been spared, would have gone far in the scholastic profession which he adopted. He was not only a good teacher but a good sportsman, and he appealed strongly to boys. He married Maud Rosamond, daughter of Charles Helmsley, of Leeds, who, with two young children, survives him.

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JAMES LIONEL EAST WARREN.

Captain J. L. E. Warren, of the 3rd Battalion The Welsh Regiment, was the eldest son of the Rev. John Alexander Faris Warren (formerly of North India), Assistant Secretary Church Missionary Society Headquarters and Mrs Warren, Hampstead, and grandson of the late Rear-Admiral J. W. East.

He was born 4 January 1895 at Jubbulpore, Central Provinces, India, and was educated at Monkstown Park School, co. Dublin, and Dean Close School, Cheltenham, where he held a Scholarship. At school he won his colours for Cricket, Soccer and Hockey, and was a Prefect and sergeant in the O.T.C.

He gained a leaving Exhibition in the summer of 1913 and entered St John's in the October Term of that year with an open Exhibition for Classics. His intention was to read for Holy Orders preparatory to working in the Mission Field; he played in the College hockey team. On the outbreak of war he enlisted in the Universities and Public Schools Brigade, but almost immediately received a commission, being gazetted 28 November 1914 to the 12th (Service) Battalion The Welsh Regiment, serving with the 3rd Battalion at Cardiff. In March 1915 he was posted to the 1st Battalion in France, and was slightly wounded in April. While at home he was appointed Assistant Adjutant of the 3rd Battalion, rejoined the 1st Battalion as Lieutenant in June, was made Acting Captain in July, and confirmed in that rank in October 1915. He took command of A Company, which he led in the attack and capture of the 'Little Willie' Trench, Hohenzollern Redoubt, the official report of which runs: "The 84th Brigade had a very heavy trial. The continued fighting, the repeated bombardments and bombing had done great damage to the Hohenzollern; in places the trenches had been com-

pletely destroyed. They had to meet repeated attacks, and though on October 1st the 1st Welsh won back a large portion of 'Little Willie,' capturing some prisoners and inflicting heavy loss on the Germans, they could not manage to get touch with the troops in the redoubt, and having both flanks exposed were bombed out next afternoon after a stubborn defence." The casualties were very severe, being 390 N.C.O.'s and men and 15 officers. Captain Warren's Colonel (who saw nothing of him in the attack) wrote: "I always had the greatest admiration for Captain Warren, and he has frequently done good work in the trenches during very trying circumstances." The officer commanding B Company wrote: "Captain Warren behaved with great gallantry, and personally led many attacks, in which we tried to bomb our way up the trench. He was an able and very energetic officer as well as a very brave one. I very much fear he, with the others, died in the most glorious way possible." Another officer wrote: "He was a great favourite amongst us, and we feel his loss very much." One of his sergeants, who was the last man to see him alive, wrote: "Captain Warren ordered me to retire after I was hit, and said he would stand by those who were too severely wounded to be moved; he had been hit himself, in the hand, and had been bandaged by a captured German doctor, but the wound did not seem to bother him. I sincerely hope we may yet hear of him, for a more gallant gentleman and courteous officer I have never followed." A private of his Company wrote: "He was one of the best officers we had, and I would gladly go to my death with him as my leader." One of his brother officers who was wounded but escaped said bluntly: "Warren would never surrender. I saw him for hours keeping off the Huns with bombs and rifle-fire."

Captain Warren was officially reported as "wounded and missing" on 1-2 October 1915, and as no further tidings have been received of him the War Office presumes that he fell on one or other of the above dates.

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KENNETH SELBY WATERS, B.A.

Second Lieutenant K. S. Waters was the third son of the Rev. Samuel George Waters, of Meriden Vicarage, Coventry,

and was born at Nuneaton 18 June 1890. He was educated at King Edward's School, Nuneaton; the King's School, Warwick; and the King's School, Grantham. He entered St John's in October 1909 with a Newcome Exhibition from Grantham School, and took his B.A. degree in June 1912. During his residence he was a prominent and active member of the Lady Margaret Boat Club; he rowed in the First Boat in June 1912, and in the Eight at Henley in that year. He is the third member of that crew to fall in his country's service.

At School and at the University he was a member of the Officers Training Corps, obtaining A and B certificates, and was a 2nd Lieutenant in the Unattached List, Territorial Forces.

Failing to obtain a University Commission in the Indian Army, in November 1912 he joined the Calcutta branch of the Shipping Firm of Messrs Turner, Morrison and Co. Mr Turner writes of him: "He was amongst the very best of the young fellows we have sent out to India", and Mr Carter, of the Calcutta branch, says: "We saw Waters off at Howrah Station full of life and pleasure at being able at last to go and 'do his bit'.—In him we had one of the most promising assistants in our office, and to us his loss will be very great. Undoubtedly he would have made his mark in Calcutta if he had lived."

When war broke out he became a member of the Port Defence Corps at Calcutta. In March 1917 he applied for a commission in the Indian Army Reserve of Officers, and during April, to gain experience, he served with the Devon Battery at Barrackpore. On 3 May 1917 he was gazetted 2nd Lieutenant R.G.A., No. 1 British Mountain Battery, stationed at Bara Gali, Murree Hills, North West Frontier Provinces.

He was killed on May 30th as Lieut.-Col. E. St G. Gray, R.A., commanding No. 2 M.A. Brigade, reports in the following letter to Lieutenant Waters' father:

"I am writing to you on behalf of all the officers of this Brigade to express our sincere condolences to you at the death of your son. He joined here on May 13th, and I formed a very high opinion of your son's abilities. He was

just the type of man who would have made a good officer, and his death is a loss to the Regiment. He joined on the same day as Lieut. City, and both were attached to No. 1 Mountain Battery at Bara Gali and lived in the quarters alongside the Mess. These buildings are situated on the top of a steep hill surrounded by trees and jungle. There has never before been an attempt at a disturbance; at 10.15 p.m. on the 30th May, five officers, including your son, were sitting round the fire in the Mess, when two shots were fired through the glass window of the door. The shots were fired simultaneously. The officers jumped up and dashed out of the opposite door. When they found that your son and Lieut. City were not with them, they went back and found that both were dead, death being instantaneous—shot through the heart. A native watchman was in the verandah on the other side and he neither saw nor heard anything except someone scrambling down the hill below the Mess. Tracks showed that there had been two barefooted men, probably two raiders from across the border, who, wishing to get even with the Government for some action taken against them or their relations, came into British territory and murdered these officers. The raiders probably selected Bara Gali as they knew this place was isolated and their escape was probably an easy matter. These officers were buried with all Military Honours in the Kalabagh Cemetery (three miles from Bara Gali) on the first of June."

Major F. H. Scovil, commanding No. 1 Mountain Battery at Bara Gali, wrote on June 14th:

"Colonel Gray, I believe, wrote to you last week telling you the circumstances under which your son was killed. I am now writing on behalf of myself and the other officers of the Battery to express our very sincere and deep sympathy with you in this tragic occurrence. As you know your son had been with us less than three weeks, but in that time we had got to know him as an extremely nice and hard-working fellow. One of the murderers has been caught, and we hope will very shortly be hanged here. He is the ringleader of a band of outlaws who have committed a series of crimes and robberies in these parts for several years past, always escaping to Independent Territory, some seventy miles away,

afterwards. The terrible part is there appears to have been no motive at all for the crime except sheer fanaticism, and the loss is rendered all the more terrible from the utter wantonness and futility of the crime which caused it."

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RICHARD HENRY WHITE, M.C.

Lieutenant Richard Henry White, of the London Regiment, was killed in action in August last; we have not been able to ascertain the exact date of his death. He was a son of Mr Richard Alfred White, of the Army Inspection Department, and of Melrose, Beaconsfield Road, Enfield Wash. Born 22 December 1896 at Small Heath, near Birmingham, he was educated at Enfield Grammar School, and was elected to an Entrance Scholarship for Natural Science in December 1914. He joined the University Officers' Training Corps and obtained his commission in December 1915. His linguistic attainments made him a valuable officer in the Intelligence Department. He was awarded the Military Cross a few months before his death.

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HENRY WILLIAM KNOWLSON-WILLIAMS.

Second Lieutenant Knowlson-Williams, of the Royal Flying Corps, was killed in an aeroplane accident at Rendcomb in Gloucestershire on 11 July 1917. He was a son of the late Mr Henry William Williams, and stepson of Mr William George Cosens, of St Benedict's, Glastonbury, and was born in London 14 May 1896. He was educated at Clifton College, and was admitted to St John's in 1915; before coming into residence he joined the Royal Flying Corps. He was a skilful officer and had no mishap on his own account. On the morning of July 11 Lieutenant Knowlson-Williams, acting as observer, went for a flight in a "Bristol fighter" with Lieutenant A. J. Cathie, R.F.C., acting as pilot. The machine was a single control machine, said to be not of an unsafe type, though requiring more careful flying than some other machines. The two officers were returning to the aerodrome to land, but apparently the distance having been misjudged, flew on, and in turning made too flat a turn, and as a consequence nose-dived from a height of 150 feet

into a wheat-field some three-quarters of a mile distant. Both officers were killed.

The machine was in perfect order, and Lieutenant Cathie an experienced officer who had made many flights in France, so that it would appear that the accident was due to a momentary error of judgment. Lieutenant Knowlson-Williams was buried at Westbury-on-Trym on July 14, the service being choral with full military honours; the funeral was attended by brother officers and a full muster of in addition to relatives the Clifton College Cadet Corps.

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#### ARTHUR WESLEY WILSON.

Lieutenant A. W. Wilson, of the Scots Guards, M.G.C., was killed in action 28 July 1917. He was the only surviving son of the late Mr Samuel Wesley Wilson, physician, of Hanley, Staffordshire, and a grandson of the late Mr and Mrs Jones-Lloyd, of Lancy, Pembrokeshire, and 19 Victoria Street, Tenby. Born 25 March 1897 at Blackrock, co. Dublin he was educated at Denstone College and entered St John's College in 1915, intending to study medicine. He obtained his commission in the Scots Guards in June 1916. According to a letter from his soldier servant, Private B. G. Gay, Lieutenant Wilson was killed instantaneously by a shell, and he adds: "He was one of the finest and bravest gentlemen I have ever had the pleasure of meeting. I feel as if I had lost the greatest friend I ever had. . . . He studied every one of his men."

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#### JOHN WORSTENHOLM.

Second Lieutenant J. Worstenholm, of the Royal Flying Corps, was killed in action 25 September 1917. He was the only son of Mr Luther Worstenholm, of Darlington, Editor of *The Northern Echo*, and was born at Eaglescliff, Durham, 16 December 1897. He was educated at Darlington Grammar School, where he obtained two Scholarships, entering St John's in October 1916, joining the O.T.C. On attaining the age of 19 he joined the Artists' Rifles for training, and four months later was transferred to the Royal Flying Corps; he had only been at the Front about five weeks.

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Gyps—

- \*Fox, W. B. Suffolk Regt  
*Killed at the battle of the Somme*  
 Matthews, W. S. West Yorks  
 Piggott, H. Suffolk Regt  
*Wounded at Neuve Chapelle*  
 White, R. R.A.M.C.

From the Kitchen and Garden Staff—

- Black, T. R.F.A.  
 Chapman, L. Suffolk Regt  
*Killed Jan. 12, 1918, at Salonika*  
 \*Death, C. London Regt  
*Killed October 7, 1916*  
 Elderkin, R. C. Cambs. Regt  
 Heffer, C. S. Cambs. Regt  
 Humphrey, A. G. Cambs. Regt  
 Hunt, N. Cambs. Regt  
 Kavanagh, H. Suffolk Regt  
 Long, W. Life Guards  
 Quinney, J. F. R.F.A.  
 Randall, A. E. Cambs. Regt  
 Saddler, A. J. R.A.M.C.  
 Stevens, C. W. Cambs. Regt  
 Walpole, B. V. Suffolk Regt  
 Wye, R. F. Cambs. Regt

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ROLL OF HONOUR.

The following list gives the names of all members of the College who, since the beginning of the war up to the end of October last, are known to have been killed in action or died, of wounds or otherwise, in the active service of the Crown, with the dates of their deaths.

- Adams, J. B. P., Lieut., Welsh Fusiliers ; 27 February 1917  
 Adamson, F. D., 2nd Lieut., Border Rgt. ; 16 November 1915  
 Ainley, K. E. D., Lieut., E. Lancs. Field Co. R.E. ; 11 May 1915  
 Alexander, Rev P. G., Chaplain R.N., H.M.S. *Hampshire* ; 5 June 1916  
 Badcock, A. L., Lieut., King's Own Yorks. L.I. ; 14 October 1915  
 Barnett, B. L. T., Captain, A.S.C. ; 18 April 1915  
 Bartlett, W. H., Lieut., Canadian Infantry ; 14 September 1916  
 Beaumont-Checkland, M. B., Lieut., Somerset L.I. ; 17 August 1917  
 Benson, G. E., Rifleman, Rifle Brigade ; 9 May 1915  
 Bentall, W. D., 2nd Lieut., King's Own Yorkshire L.I. ; 16 Sept. 1916  
 Bernard, H. C., 2nd Lieut., Gloucester Rgt. ; 3 September 1916  
 Billinger, H. F., Lieut., E. Lancs Rgt ; 23 November 1916  
 Boddington, Rev. V. C., Chaplain to the Forces ; 13 March 1917  
 Bowen, L. H., 2nd Lieut., Lincolnshire Rgt. ; 22 December 1915

Brice-Smith, J. K., 2nd Lieut., Lincs. Rgt. ; 10 September 1915  
 Brock, E. G., Lieut., King's Liverpool Rgt ; 31 July 1917  
 Brown, C. W., Lieut., Royal Scots Fusiliers ; 30 April 1916  
 Brown, E. M., Lieut., Tank Corps ; 30 September 1917  
 Browning, Rev G. A., Chaplain R.N., H.M.S. *Indefatigable* ; 31 May 1916  
 Burr, F. G., Captain, Royal Scots Fusiliers ; 25-27 September 1915

Callender, R. H., 2nd Lieut., Durham L.I. ; 5 October 1915  
 Cassels, W. G., Captain, Border Rgt ; 13 July 1916  
 Castle, C. W., Lieut., South Staffs. Rgt ; 3 August 1912  
 Chapman, A. R. B., Lieut., Loyal N. Lancs. Rgt. ; 6 June 1916  
 Chell, H., Lieut., Royal Fusiliers ; 10 August 1915  
 Chidson, L. D., Capt, King's Royal Rifle Corps ; 23 April 1917  
 Clark, H. R. E., 2nd Lieut., The London Rgt. ; 3 June 1915  
 Clarke, D., 2nd Lieut., R.F.C. ; 26 August 1916  
 Clarke, R. S., Captain, Shropshire L.I. ; 25-26 September 1915  
 Cobbold, R. H. W., Lieut., The Rifle Brigade ; 9 September 1915  
 Coop, W., 2nd Lieut., The Liverpool Rgt. ; 16 June 1915  
 Cosgrave, G. S., 2nd Lieut., R.F.C. ; 4 November 1917

Day, D. I., 2nd Lieut., R.F.A. ; 7 October 1915

Edwards, H. F. E., 2nd Lt., Duke of Cornwall's L.I. ; 6 February 1917  
 Ellis, O. B., Flight Sub-Lieut., R.N. ; 20 May 1917  
 Evans, H. C., Lieut.-Commr., Nelson Bn. R.N. Division ; 5 June 1915  
 Evatt, G. R. K., Captain, The Middlesex Rgt., 13 November 1914

Ferris, S. B. C., 2nd Lieut., Hussars ; 6 April 1915  
 Fletcher, J. H. B., Lieut., The London Rgt. ; 13 May 1915  
 Frederick, T., Capt., M.C., Norfolk Rgt ; 14 December 1917

Gardiner, K. J. R., Capt., R.E. ; 1 February 1917  
 Gaze, G. A., Captain, The London Rgt. ; 15 September 1916  
 Gleave, T. R., Captain, South Lancashire Rgt. ; 10 October 1916  
 Glyn, C. R., 2nd Lieut., Indian Army ; 9 January 1917  
 Grail, C. G., Captain, N. Staffordshire Rgt ; 23 July 1915  
 Gwynne, H. Ll., 2nd Lieut., North Staffs Rgt ; 18 November 1917

Halliwell, W. N., 2nd Lieut., The Yorkshire Rgt. ; 21 September 1916  
 Hamilton, A. S., Lieut.-Col. Commanding Durham L.I. ; 26 September 1915  
 Harvey, A. W., Captain, R.A.M.C., attd. R.F.A. ; 7 September 1916  
 Hawcridge, R. S., Corporal, Royal Fusiliers ; 28 July 1916  
 Hill, J. R., 2nd Lieut., R.E. ; 6 May 1917  
 Hiller, A. M., 2nd Lieut., Royal W. Surrey Rgt. ; 16 May 1915  
 Hobbs, A. V., 2nd Lieut., R.F.C. ; 15 December 1915  
 Holden, N. V., Lieut., Lancs. Fusiliers ; 5 June 1915  
 Howell, M. I. B., 2nd Lieut., Royal West Surrey Rgt ; 25 September 1915  
 Hughes, B. F. M., Flight Sub-Lieut. R.N. ; 1 December 1915  
 Hurdman, C., 2nd Lieut., South Staffs. Rgt ; 20 July 1916

Jacob, A. R., 2nd Lieut., Durham Light Infantry ; 18 September 1916  
 Jacquest, S. P., Gunner, Canadian F.A. ; 18 October 1916  
 James, F. A., Captain, The Manchester Rgt ; 18 September 1915

Knowlson-Williams, H. W., 2nd Lieut., R.F.C. ; 11 July 1917

Laidlaw, C. G. P., Private, London Scottish ; 2 April 1915  
 Lane, H. C. H., 2nd Lieut., Border Rgt ; 10 July 1917  
 Laughlin, P. H., 2nd Lieut., Royal West Surrey Rgt ; 21 December 1917  
 Leakey, Rev. H. N., Chaplain to the Forces ; 23 July 1917  
 Lee, E. H., Lieut., Shropshire L.I. ; 19 September 1916  
 Linnell, R. McC., Captain, R.A.M.C. ; 16 March 1915  
 Lloyd-Jones, P. A., Major, D.S.O. R.A.M.C. ; 22 December 1916  
 Lusk, J., Captain, The Cameronians ; 29 December 1915

McAulay, F. W., Captain, R.F.A. ; 21 May 1916  
 Marshall, W., Lieut., The Leicestershire Rgt ; 4 June 1915  
 Mason, P., 2nd Lieut., K.R.R.C. ; 17 February 1917  
 May, F. S., Pte., R. Fusiliers ; 2 August 1916  
 May, P. L., 2nd Lieut., Dragoons (Scots Greys) ; 13 February 1916  
 Mirfin, J. C., 2nd Lieut., York and Lancaster Rgt ; 17 August 1917  
 Mogridge, B. F. W., 2nd Lieut., Leicester Rgt ; 11-13 October 1915  
 Morley, G. H., Lieut., King's Shropshire L.I. ; 30 December 1917

Newton, H. G. T., Capt., 13th Hussars ; 25 April 1917  
 Norbury, F. C., Captain, King's Royal Rifle Corps ; 8 January 1915

Odgers, R. B., Captain, A.S.C. ; 31 August 1917

Polack, E. E., Lieut., Gloucester Rgt ; 17 July 1916  
 Pollard, W. M. N., 2nd Lieut., N. Staffs Rgt ; April 1917  
 Puddicombe, D. R., 2nd Lieut., E. Yorks. Rgt ; 24 July 1916  
 Pullin, J. H., Lieut., Loyal N. Lancashire Rgt ; 21 January 1916

Rennie, D. W., Lieut., Royal Fusiliers, attd. Royal Warwickshire Rgt ;  
 11 November 1914

Richardson, R. J. R., Lieut., S. Staffs. Rgt ; 25 September 1915  
 Ritchie, J. N., 2nd Lieut., Seaforth Highlanders ; 22 April 1916  
 Robinson, L. F. W., 2nd Lieut., R.E. ; 26 May 1917  
 Robinson, M. H., Instructor R.N. ; 25 June 1917  
 Roseveare, H. W., 2nd Lieut., Wiltshire Rgt ; 20 September 1914  
 Russell-Smith, H. F., Captain (Fellow), Rifle Brigade ; 5 July 1916  
 Ryley, D. A. G. B., 2nd Lieut., Manchester Rgt ; 11 February 1917

Scholfield, R. D., 2nd Lieut., Royal Lancs. Rgt ; 10 August 1915  
 Souper, N. B., 2nd Lieut., Royal Berkshire Rgt ; 1 July 1916

Taylor, H. C. N., 2nd Lieut., The London Rgt ; 21 May 1916  
 Thomson, K. S., Lieut., Cavalry, Indian Army ; 3 March 1915  
 Thwaites, G., Major, D.S.O., Egyptian Army ; 29 May 1917  
 Torry, A. J. D., 2nd Lieut., M.C., R.F.C. ; 9 October 1917  
 Twentyman, D. C. T., Captain, York and Lancaster Rgt ; 1 July 1916

Vause, T. C., 2nd Lieut., W. Yorks Rgt ; 3 September 1916

Wales, H. R., 2nd Lieut., East Yorks. Rgt ; 14 July 1916  
 Warren, J. L. E., Capt., Welsh Rgt ; 1 October 1915  
 Waters, K. S., 2nd Lieut., Indian Army ; 30 May 1917  
 White, R. H., Lieut., M.C., London Rgt ; August 1917  
 Wickham, B. W. T., Lieut., M.C., S. Staffordshire Rgt ; 14 April 1917  
 Willett, J. A., Lieut., Royal Fusiliers ; 28 June 1915  
 Williams, H. B., 2nd Lieut., M.C., King's Rgt ; 3 May 1917  
 Wilson, A. S., Lieut., Scots Guards ; 28 July 1917  
 Wooler, C. A., 2nd Lieut., West Yorks Rgt ; 20 July 1916  
 Wooler, H. S., 2nd Lieut., West Yorks. Rgt ; 28 March 1916  
 Worstenholm, J., 2nd Lieut., R.F.C. ; 25 September 1917



## Roll of Honour.

THOMAS FREDERICK, M.C.

Captain Thomas Frederick, M.C., of the Norfolk Regt., who died 14 December 1917 of wounds received in action on December 3rd, was a son of Mr Henry Penrice Frederick, Solicitor, of Great Yarmouth. He was born 7 March 1893 at Moulton, South Walsham, Norfolk, and was educated at Edgeborough Preparatory School, Guildford; Rosslyn House Preparatory School, Walton, Felixstowe; and at Aldenham School. At Aldenham he was in the School Cricket Eleven 1910-12, and gained there first a junior Platt Scholarship and later a senior Platt Scholarship. In December 1911 he was elected to an Entrance Scholarship for Classics at St John's, and commenced residence in October 1912. While in residence he belonged to the Officers' Training Corps, and on the outbreak of war at once joined the Army, being gazetted a Second Lieutenant in the 9th Battalion of the Norfolk Regiment 19 September 1914, and was promoted Lieutenant in the following January.

The 9th Norfolks crossed over to France in August 1915, and in September were moved up to take part in the battle of Loos and Hulluch. Frederick was second in command of "D" Company, and his Captain was killed as they left the trenches. He was reported "missing", but after an interval of four days turned up with the remnants of his own and of "C" Company, having been meanwhile in some captured German trenches. For his services on this occasion he subsequently received the Military Cross.

He was afterwards engaged in some special work in Flanders, and then rejoined his Battalion as Captain of his old ("D") Company, and the Battalion was transferred to the Ypres salient, almost due north of it; in July 1916 he

was severely wounded there, but he was able to return to the front in December 1916, rejoining his old Battalion as Captain of "B" Company. For a time he was acting Major and, in the absence of his senior officers, was in command of the Battalion. The Battalion was then opposite Hulluch (the scene of his former exploits), but was subsequently moved down, and after a time was near Lens; later it was transferred further south, and took part in the Cambrai fight. On the 20th November 1917 the Battalion took Ribecourt, and moved in the direction of Cambrai; after going into reserve at Marcoing for a few days, it was moved into the vicinity of Nine Wood. On 3rd December 1917 Captain Frederick went to an Observation Post with an Artillery officer who had reported that the Germans appeared to be massing for an attack, and had scarcely reached the post before he was wounded and all the rest of the party in the post were killed by a shell. He died of his wounds on December 14th.

The Commanding Officer of the Battalion wrote to Captain Frederick's father as follows: "I have just heard that your son has died in hospital. This news has come as a great shock to me. I saw him just after he had been hit and knew it was a nasty wound, but had no idea it would prove fatal, especially as I since had from him quite a cheery letter and quite well written. When I saw him in the wood just after he had been hit, he was very shaken and white, but professed to be quite able to walk. I had however a stretcher at Battalion Headquarters and got him on to that; I went down later to the Regimental aid post, but found he had already gone down, but was cheered by the doctor's report, who said, although the wound was a very nasty one, he had such fine physical stamina he would, he thought, get over it. It is a very great blow to us all that he has gone. To me as Commanding Officer his loss appears irreparable. He was my Senior Company Commander, and I always felt that in him I had a strong capable Company Commander, in whom I could implicitly rely. Beyond that, he had a very vivid personality; absolutely without fear himself, he could and did inspire his men with complete confidence. He had already proved that at Loos before I joined the Battalion;

he has proved it again and again since I took over Command. I have never met an officer who had a more devoted sense of duty ; he never spared himself in any shape or form, and his loss is a very great one. As you probably know I had strongly recommended him for higher promotion. My very deepest sympathy and that of my brother officers goes out to you, but it may be some consolation to you to know how greatly Tom Frederick was loved and respected in the Norfolk Regiment."

And in a later letter the same officer writes : "In the line practically every day or night I went round "C" Co. frontage with your son. In no shape or form did he ever spare himself ; duty to him was a very real thing. I think also I may say that no one feared death less than he did ; I do not mean in the bravado spirit, but simply from the fact that he was a thorough good, clean living man, and that if in the course of his duty death came to him he was the last man to cringe. However tired he might be he always kept his spirits up ; I always had a "mardle" with him in broadest Norfolk, which I believe he thoroughly enjoyed."

The following are extracts from letters of brother officers :  
(1) Written from a hospital in London—"I saw the name of your son in the list as having died of wounds, and have also heard from an officer in his Company, and am writing to tell you how grieved I am, and to offer you my sympathy in your great loss. I was in "B" Company under your son ever since he took it over last March until the 21st November, when he sent me down the line with a twisted knee. I think I saw more of him and knew him better than any other officer in the Company, for he and I were for a short time the only officers in the Company, and saw all the others come and go. But I want to tell you my admiration for him ; he was splendid all through, and, if we worked hard, he worked harder. I used to tell him he would kill himself with work. Several times on relief nights, when we were all tired with our long long trek up the line, he would go out and do duty himself and let us rest. I have known times when the enemy has been strafing us and we expected a raid, and Captain Frederick has sent one of us down to Company H.Q. and himself stopped out in it with his men and the remaining officers. I

know this, that never again shall I have a Company Commander in whom I would place such confidence as I did in him. He would come round with us and see everything was correct. When we came out of the line he wouldn't look to his own billet or mess until he had seen all his men in and as comfortable as possible. At times I used to think he worked himself and us too hard, but now I can only think of him as the finest soldier I have ever seen or served under."

(2) "I was second in command of "B" Company and had been with Captain Frederick since June of last year. After the capture of Ribecourt on the 20th we were in reserve for a time, but later moved into the vicinity of Nine Wood. It was on the 3rd December that our Artillery officer came and reported to us that the Germans appeared to be massing for an attack. Captain Frederick immediately accompanied him to the observation post on the fringe of Nine Wood ; he had hardly arrived there when a high explosive shell burst right on top of the observation post, killing the other occupants and wounding your son. About three minutes later I was myself wounded in the left arm, and I accompanied your son as far as the dressing station, Marcoing. He appeared quite cheerful then, and his only thoughts were, as usual, for the Company."

(3) "I was deeply grieved to hear of the death of Captain Frederick ; he sent me a line just before he died ; pain seemed to be in every word. I was very fond of Tom ; he was a fine officer, thorough and conscientious, with tremendous energy, a strict disciplinarian and, for so young a soldier, had a great grasp of military matters. We have lost one of our best and I a friend and comrade. I do not know his people, but should like you to tell them, when you see them, how deeply I felt his loss."

(4) "I have never met Tom, but I always wished to. I had heard such a lot about him that I felt I knew him personally. I have questioned heaps of people who have known him, and it is always the same story, not only from officers but from men too who saw him in France. They all say what a brave and absolutely fearless man he was, always volunteering for the line and for attacks, always working in the line on difficult and risky patrols, generally quite alone.



I have never heard of another man who gave himself up so completely to do everything in his power to beat and harass the Germans. I have always admired him from afar, and often wished I could be as brave and useful as he was." This last letter is from an officer of another Battalion of the Norfolk Regiment.

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PHILIP HERBERT LAUGHLIN.

Second Lieutenant Philip Herbert Laughlin, of the Royal West Surrey Regiment, who died 21 December 1917 of wounds received in action on that day, was the only son of the late Mr Joseph Herbert Laughlin, of St Giles Street, and of Mrs Gascoigne, of 45 Hazelwood Road, Northampton. He was born at Northampton 22 April 1896 and educated at the Northampton and County School, where he had a successful scholastic career. He passed the Senior Oxford Local Examination in July 1911 with First Class Honours, and the Intermediate B.Sc. Examination of the University of London in July 1913.

He was elected to an Entrance Scholarship of £80 for Natural Sciences at St John's in December 1913, and came into residence in the October following; passing while at Cambridge the first part of the Mathematical Tripos in June 1915. While at the University he attended the course for the training of teachers.

He belonged to the Cadet Corps of his school and at College was a member of the University Officers Training Corps. He received his Commission 1 January 1916 and, after a short period of training in Ireland, went to Egypt and thence to Palestine. He was slightly wounded at Gaza on 26 March 1917, but quickly recovered and subsequently shared in most of the heavy fighting which led to the capture of Jerusalem.

His Commanding Officer wrote as follows to Lieutenant Laughlin's mother: "I want to offer you the sincere sympathy of all ranks of the Battalion, as well as of myself, on the death of your son. He was severely wounded in the action on the 21st of December and died that night in the ambulance. We have buried him in a little cemetery

on the Mount of Olives, in full view of the place where he fought so bravely. He was simply magnificent in action, and all who saw him are unable to speak too highly of his courage and the fine example he set his men. I hope it may lessen your sorrow to know that it is shared by so many others."

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GORDON HARPUR MORLEY.

Lieutenant Gordon Harpur Morley, of The King's Shropshire Light Infantry, who was killed in action in France on 30 December 1917, was the only son of Mr Lancelot Arthur Morley, of Pittsmoor, Sheffield, and grandson of the late Mr J. Caldwell, formerly of the 18th Hussars and the Shropshire Yeomanry Cavalry, who fought both in the Crimea and the Indian Mutiny, and a nephew of the Misses Caldwell, of Port Hill Road, Shrewsbury.

He was born 8 May 1894 at Brightside, Sheffield, and was educated at the Grammar School, Wem, where he founded and edited the School Magazine. He passed the Oxford Senior Local Examinations in 1911, and on leaving school for St John's in 1912 was awarded a Careswell Exhibition by the Governors of that Trust. He was a fine sculler, being a member of the Pengwerne Boat Club, Shrewsbury, and during vacations was often seen on the Severn. He rowed a dead heat with D. M. Mackinlay for the College Freshmen's Sculls in 1913. While in residence he was reading for the Law Tripos, but on the outbreak of war at once joined the Army, being gazetted Second Lieutenant in the 4th Battalion, Shropshire Light Infantry, 1 October 1914. For some time he served with his Battalion in the far East and then proceeded to France in July 1917. He fell on December 30th while displaying the most fearless courage and gallantry.

His Commanding Officer wrote as follows: "It is with great regret that I write to tell you of Lieut G. H. Morley's death while gallantly leading his men in an attack against the enemy. Indeed, he had succeeded in his objective and turned out or disabled all the enemy in the part of the trench he had been detailed to take, and almost in the moment of victory a bullet killed him instantaneously. It will be per-

haps some consolation to you in your great sorrow to know that his bravery is the admiration not only of his comrades in this Battalion, but from all sides in the Brigade it has been spoken of, and I am putting forward a recommendation for an award of the Victoria Cross to him, which I hope his Majesty will approve of. The application will be supported by the General. With renewed assurances of the deepest sympathy, not only from myself, but from all his comrades."

A brother officer wrote : " He was magnificent . . I have lost a friend, the Battalion has lost a brave officer, and the nation has lost a son she could ill afford."

A Captain of the R.A.M.C. wrote : " I shall miss him. I had looked forward to watching what would most likely have been a big career opening in front of a brilliant and brave boy."

He was very popular with his men, for whom he was always thoughtful.

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## Roll of Honour.

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### MILES JEFFREY GAME DAY.

Flight Lieutenant (Acting Flight Commander) M. J. G. Day, of the Royal Naval Air Service, was killed in action while scouting, near Dunkirk on 27 February 1918. He was the youngest son of Mr George Dennis Day (of St John's, B.A. 1883), of Rheola, St Ives, Hunts, and was born there 1 December 1896. He was educated at Repton, and, following his two elder brothers, was admitted to St John's in 1915. But, without coming into residence, he joined the R.N.A.S. direct from school at the end of the summer term, and was soon afterwards appointed to H.M.S. *Vindex*, where he served for about two years, and was then appointed to H.M.S. *Cassandra* as sole airman and assistant navigator. In December 1917 Mr Day, being then a Flight Lieutenant, was appointed to one of the squadrons near Dunkirk, and, as he speedily distinguished himself, was appointed Acting Flight Commander about a fortnight before his death. He was awarded the Distinguished Service Cross for special services, the notice in *The London Gazette* of 16 March 1918 being as follows :

“Flight Lieutenant (Acting Flight Commander) M. J. G. Day, R.N.A.S. (since killed). For great skill and bravery as a fighting pilot. On January 25 he attacked, single-handed, six enemy triplanes, one of which he shot down. On Feb. 2 1918 he attacked and destroyed an enemy two-seater machine on reconnaissance at 18,000 feet. He destroyed several enemy machines in a short space of time, and, in addition, had numerous indecisive engagements.”

With regard to his final engagement and loss his Commanding Officer wrote as follows :

"I have not written before to announce to you what I fear must be the death of your son because I still hoped we might hear something. He was shot down by five German Aircraft, which he attacked single-handed, about 25 miles out to sea. He had out-distanced the other machines in his flight in his eagerness to get at the enemy, and also, I think, because he wanted to break their formation in order to make it easier for the less experienced people behind him to attack. He hit the enemy and they hit his machine, which burst into flames, but not apparently a bit flurried he nose-dived his machine, flattened out, and landed perfectly on the water. He then climbed out of his machine and up the tail and waved his fellow pilots back to their base, being aeroplanes they could not land to assist him. Every endeavour with ships and aircraft was made to find him, but no trace of either his machine or himself could be discovered. There is just a chance that a German submarine picked him up, but I really don't know if it is kind even to tell you this as it is a very slender chance. I consider it a privilege to have known your son: he was fearless and selfless, and his perfectly charming and open personality had made him beloved by everyone. He was as perfect a pilot as ever existed, his flying was a poem and his influence in his squadron was really priceless; he is a very serious loss to us, and I can perhaps only faintly realise the loss he is to you."

The following note appeared in *The Times* of 18 March 1918:

"Even among the brilliant company of the young victors of the air Jeff Day shone like a star. In the intensity of his devotion he was 'all out'; he had a genius for being 'all out'. The air and its high adventures seemed to ignite and run through his veins like liquid fire. Energy and vitality poured out of him—in marvellous exploits of flight, in tremendous fights and victories, in an effervescent stream of talk and laughter. Of late it had poured out too, in poetry, about the joy of flying and about the loveliness and homeliness of his Huntingdon fens and dykes. There is freshness and music in his poetry, it has some of the irresistible charm

of his bright voice and ways. A few days ago he said of his part in the war, 'It is the same now as when there were dragons to fight'. Truly he was of the order of St George—true poet, glorious fighter, and a very noble lad."

The following is an extract from a letter signed H., which appeared in *The Spectator* of 6 April 1918:

"Sir,—Elsewhere in these columns, as you tell me, you print a poem signed Jeff Day, and some may remember another poem, called 'An Airman's Dream', that you printed last year; it was by the same writer, but signed with his first name of Miles only. Readers in whom they have aroused an interest may care to read here the short record of the writer's life.

"Miles Jeffrey Game Day, D.S.C., was a Flight Commander in the Naval Air Service, and well known as one of its most brilliant young officers. He fell in action in the air on February 27th last, in his twenty-second year. He was born at St Ives, Hunts, of a family that has lived for generations by the Ouse, and his boyhood was passed in the company of the river. It was his path into the kingdom of imagination: it led him to poetry through the loveliness and homeliness of its colours, lights, and sounds, by day and night. He was at school at Repton. Too small to be first-rate at games, he had yet great physical vigour and a high spirit that made of him a fine runner and swimmer. At eighteen he entered the Naval Air Service, and was chosen for work needing high technical accomplishment. But his nature could not be satisfied with any service but the most difficult and dangerous of all, and, by the urgency of his asking for it, he secured his transfer to a fighting squadron on the Western Front. His dauntless aggressiveness put him there into the front rank. Those who saw him then saw a spirit that seemed to have been fanned by the air into flames of courage and devotion. But they could almost have foretold that the end would come, as it did, in an act of supreme audacity and self-sacrifice."

The Editor of *The Spectator* has courteously given us permission to reprint these two poems which appeared in that paper on 18 August 1917 and 6 April 1918:



## AN AIRMAN'S DREAM.

When I am tired through and through,  
 And all the things I have to do  
 Seem little, senseless, brutal things,  
 My mind escapes on happier wings  
 To an old house, that is mine own,  
 Lichen-kissed and overgrown ;  
 With gables here and gables there  
 And tapered chimneys anywhere ;  
 With mill-stone hearths for burning logs  
 And kettles singing from the dogs ;  
 With rough-hewn beams of darkened oak,  
 Fragrant with a taint of smoke ;  
 With unexpected steps and nooks  
 And cases full of leather books—  
 Soft water-colours that I love ;  
 And in the bedrooms, up above,  
 Large four-post beds, and lots of air,  
 Where I can lie without a care,  
 And hear the rustle of the leaves  
 And starlings fighting in the eaves.

Around the house a garden lies,  
 A many-coloured paradise ;  
 With sunlit lawns and stately trees,  
 Ever murmuring in the breeze ;  
 With beds of flowers, not too tame,  
 All bright, and never twice the same,  
 And if the Lord is very good  
 And all things happen as they should,  
 There is a river gliding by,  
 Transparent as a summer's sky,  
 Cool to the touch, and very deep,  
 Quietly smiling in its sleep.  
 There large, well-educated trout  
 Scull themselves lazily round about ;  
 And there a brook with cheerful noise  
 Comes chattering low its little joys,  
 Telling how, through Newton Wood,  
 It stole, sedate and very good,  
 But when it tumbled through the mill  
 It thumped the old wheel with a will ;  
 How the pike beneath the bridge  
 Caught the chub of Sandy Ridge ;  
 And so on, if I care to listen,  
 Till the evening dew-drops glisten.

Down the stream a mile or two  
 The fenlands come, where trees are few.  
 There sturdy, sad-eyed fenmen toil,  
 Tilling their heavy deep-brown soil ;—  
 A land where the grey heron breeds  
 And wild-fowl paddle in the reeds ;  
 A land of molten, golden reds,  
 Of ripening corn and osier beds ;  
 A land in which, where'er I go,  
 There is no man to say me no.

I'd have for my companions there  
 A boat, a gun, of dogs a pair,  
 Cocker spaniels, silver grey,  
 With tails a-wagging all the day.  
 And other things I'd have are these :  
 Large breakfasts and enormous teas,  
 Honey and home-made bread, still hot,  
 Fresh butter in an earthen pot,  
 And new-laid eggs, and clotted cream.  
 O Lord ! to think it's all a dream.

MILES.

## TO MY BROTHER.

This will I do when we have peace again,  
 Peace and return, to ease my heart of pain.  
 Crouched in the brittle reed-beds, wrapt in grey,  
 I'll watch the dawning of the winter's day,  
 The peaceful, clinging darkness of the night  
 That mingles with mysterious morning light,  
 And graceful rushes melting in the haze ;  
 While all around in winding waterways,  
 The wildfowl gabble cheerfully and low,  
 Or wheel with pulsing whistle to and fro,  
 Filling the silent dawn with joyous song,  
 Swelling and dying as they sweep along ;  
 Till shadows of vague trees deceive the eyes,  
 And stealthily the sun begins to rise,  
 Striving to smear with pink the frosted sky,  
 And pierce the silver mists' opacity ;  
 Until the hazy silhouettes grow clear,  
 And faintest hints of colouring appear,  
 And the slow, throbbing, red, distorted sun  
 Reaches the sky, and all the large mists run,  
 Leaving the little ones to wreathe and shiver,  
 Pathetic, clinging to the friendly river ;  
 Until the watchful heron, grim and gaunt,  
 Shows ghostlike, standing at his chosen haunt,

And jerkily the moorhens venture out,  
 Spreading swift-circled ripples round about,  
 And softly to the ear, and leisurely,  
 Querulous, comes the plaintive plover's cry;  
 And then maybe some whispering near by,  
 Some still small sound as of a happy sigh,  
 Shall steal upon my senses soft as air,  
 And, brother! I shall know that you are there.

And in the lazy summer nights I'll glide  
 Silently down the sleepy river's tide,  
 Listening to the music of the stream,  
 The plop of ponderously playful bream,  
 The water whispering around the boat,  
 And from afar the white owl's liquid note  
 Lingering through the stillness soft and slow,  
 Watching the little yacht's red, homely glow,  
 Her vague reflection, and her clean-cut spars,  
 Ink-black against the silverness of the stars,  
 Stealthily slipping into nothingness;  
 While on the river's moon-splashed surfaces,  
 Tall shadows sweep. Then when I go to rest  
 It may be that my slumbers will be blessed  
 By the faint sound of your untroubled breath,  
 Proving your presence near, in spite of death.

JEFF DAY.

Another poem by him, "On the Wings of the Morning", signed J. D., appeared in *The Cornhill Magazine* for July 1917, page 25.

#### ROBERT CECIL HEARN, B.A.

Captain R. C. Hearn, of the London Regiment, who was killed in action on 30 April 1918, was the youngest son of the late Mr Charles Henry Hearn and of Mrs Hearn, of Faraday House, St James, Hatcham. He was born at Hatcham 30 October 1892 and educated at St Olave's School, Southwark. He was elected to an Exhibition for Classics at St John's in June 1911, taking his degree in the Classical Tripos of 1914. He was an accomplished violinist, and during his residence was a prominent member of the University Musical Club and Musical Society, playing regularly in the concerts of the College Musical Society. He had been entered at Wells Theological College with a view to ordination in 1915.

On the outbreak of war he, however, joined the Inns of Court

#### *Addendum to the Roll of Honour (R. C. Hearn, pp. 224-225).*

As I look back over nearly 20 years of College music, two names seem to me to stand out, those of V. C. Boddington and R. C. Hearn. But a short time ago I tried to pay my tribute to the former, a victim of the War. Now R. C. Hearn has died a soldier's death, and those of us who remember him can only record our sense of loss.

Almost as soon as he came into residence, Hearn made his mark in College music. He served on the Committee of the College Musical Society for three years, and acted as Secretary 1912-1913. His artistic taste was good, and he did much to keep the standard high in College by his fine playing of first-rate music. On turning up old programmes, I find that sonatas by Veracini, Bach, Handel, Brahms, and a partita by Sir Hubert Parry were among the things which he played at our College concerts. He made his mark in University music also: for he played among the first violins in the orchestra of the University Musical Society, and his name appeared constantly in the weekly programmes of the University Musical Club concerts, as a soloist or in concerted works. I recollect that on Dec. 7th, 1912, when resident and former members of the C.U.M.C. met, dined, presented Mr Sedley Taylor with his portrait, and celebrated the 500th Club concert, that the Professor of Music, who was one of the visitors, remarked upon Hearn's fine playing in Handel's G minor sonata for two violins and pianoforte. Hearn was in good company on that occasion: for at the time the University could boast of some very fine players and singers. He revisited us several times during the last three years, whenever he could get leave from his military duties: and on each occasion he was to be found (with other former members, also in khaki) at the Saturday night concerts of the Club.

Hearn was an honest, kindly man, always good-tempered and pleasant. His personal characteristics and his violin-playing remain as charming memories. His name is now added to the long roll of musical men whom Cambridge will see no more. We miss them, and the music of Cambridge, and indeed of England, is the poorer.

C. B. R.

And ierkily the moorhens venture out

On the outbreak of war he, however, joined the Inns of Court O.T.C., from which he gained his commission in 1915. Shortly afterwards he proceeded to France, where, with the exception of a short period spent in England through sickness, he served until the autumn of 1916, when his battalion was transferred to Macedonia. After a few months there he was transferred to Palestine, where he fell. He had been recently awarded the Military Cross for a particularly fine piece of work. He was the youngest of three brothers. The eldest, a Chaplain to the Forces, was invalided home in 1917 after sixteen months service in France, and the second lost his life at Laventie in 1917.

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WALTER SIBBALD LAIDLAW, B.A.

Lieutenant W. S. Laidlaw, of the Royal Engineers, was killed by a shell on the evening of 23 November 1917. He was a son of the late Dr Robert Laidlaw and brother of Charles G. P. Laidlaw, who was killed 3 April 1915 (*Eagle*, xxxvi., p. 352). He was born at Stoke Newington 24 February 1889 and was educated at the Perse School, Cambridge. Following four elder brothers he entered St John's in 1909 and took his degree in the Mechanical Sciences Tripos of 1912. During his undergraduate days he rowed several times in Lady Margaret boats.

After taking his degree Laidlaw went to the Westinghouse firm in Manchester to gain practical experience, and was in the workshops there when war broke out. When the 203rd Field Company of the Royal Engineers was being formed in Cambridge he joined the ranks as a private, became a non-commissioned officer and later a Second Lieutenant in the same company. Early in 1916 the company went to France. Laidlaw was wounded on 6 April 1916.

The officer commanding the Royal Engineers wrote as follows: "Your son was wounded yesterday whilst walking along a road behind the trenches with his commanding officer, Captain Pye. A shell burst very close in front of them, and some of the fragments hit your boy in both hands, the thumb of one hand and the first finger of the other hand being damaged. I do not think that there is the slightest ground

for alarm on your part, for though the wounds may take some weeks to heal, no serious results need be anticipated. Your son is most likely to be sent back to hospital in England, where I am sure he will soon get right. He really had a narrow escape, and Captain Pye also, who got off with a singeing and a cut on his cheek. . . . I shall be very sorry to lose your son, as I shall, if he goes back to England, for he was a most excellent and reliable officer."

While Captain Pye wrote: "I am just writing a line to say how sorry I am that your son was wounded when out with me to-day. Both his hands were badly cut about by a shell bursting close by, and he won't be able to use them for some time, but otherwise I believe he is undamaged. He was able to walk with me to the aid post after I had tied him up roughly, and was quite cheerful when I saw him off in a motor ambulance. I can ill spare him, for he was a most useful officer, but my loss is your gain, so I must not grumble. To tell the truth, both of us had a marvellous escape, though I was the luckier."

On arrival in England Lieutenant Laidlaw was sent to Lady Mountgarret's hospital in Cadogan Gardens, London, where he was kindly cared for. The wounds were more serious than was at first supposed, there being four fractures in thumbs and first finger; when they were healed he had treatment to restore the movements, and he had six weeks sick-leave. But he was suddenly recalled to duty and sent to France; a few days after his landing his old company urgently requested that he should be sent back to them, and he rejoined. For a year from that time, with the exception of a few days leave, he served with them. A short time before his death he, with his sergeant and their section, did a fine piece of work one night, a job which previous attempts had failed to accomplish, and the General expressed his pleasure with the achievement.

For some time the company had been doing their engineering work in the mornings from 6 a.m. to 1 p.m., resting in the afternoons when shells were more frequent. On the evening of 23 November 1917, when nearing the time for mess, Lieutenant Laidlaw was sitting at a table in the mess-hut censoring letters when a shell suddenly burst behind the

fire-place, driving in and shattering all before it and killing three officers, of whom Lieutenant Laidlaw was one. It is said that all was so sudden that he may not even have heard the noise; his watch stopped at 7.40 p.m. He was buried next day in a cemetery on the banks of a canal a little north of Ypres.

His former commanding officer wrote from India: "I was dreadfully sorry to see your son's name in the list yesterday. . . . Whatever work we did together he was always a real trier, always ready to do the very best that was in him, and no one could wish for a more loyal helper or better companion. I feel his loss very deeply, and only wish that there was something I could do to lighten your affliction."

A brother officer wrote: "During the two-and-a-half years I have known him, his cheerfulness and good nature never varied. He was always thoughtful and willing to do his best for the comfort of everybody, officers and men alike. I have never heard him complain, and we shall all miss him very much."

His own sergeant wrote: "On behalf of the whole of No. 4 Section I sincerely wish you to accept our deepest sympathy in your great loss. Your son was held in the highest esteem by all members of No. 4 Section; they all considered it a personal loss, and looked upon him as a leader that feared nothing and was always anxious to do his duty."

"The sergeant-major wrote: "The whole of the Cambridge boys of the company join in expressing to you their great sorrow at the loss of him, who from the company's formation has been one of the members through all our trials and troubles. I myself was the first N.C.O. of the company, and we both held rank together up to corporal, he then taking his commission and I continuing on until I became, and am now, sergeant-major. I was speaking to him a short time before the terrible blow fell, and was within a few yards of him when he was snatched from us. I attended at the funeral. We all mourn his loss, the more because he was one of us, who was a great friend, a comrade in all our troubles, and a gentleman to us all."

In a second letter the sergeant-major writes: "Last Wednesday we added to the everloving memory of your brave



son, our own officer and gentleman, a token which will not easily be obliterated by effort of time, namely, a beautiful oak cross. I found amongst some timber a piece of oak, and three of his old section carpenters worked at it and made their last token of respect and gratitude they could in this country. I saw it erected myself. It is, I am sure, what he would have liked to have done for any one of his men."

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DAVID HAROLD MACKLIN.

Second-Lieutenant D. H. Macklin, of the Bedfordshire Regiment, who was killed in action on 27 March 1918, was the second of five brothers, sons of the late Rev. Herbert Walter Macklin (of St John's, B.A. 1888), formerly Rector of Houghton Conquest, and of Marian Macklin, of Whitewood Corner, Sandy. He was born 28 June 1897 at Pidley Parsonage, Huntingdon. When eight years old he gained a Choral Scholarship at Christ Church Cathedral, Oxford, and was there for six years, becoming head boy and soloist. At fourteen he won a scholarship at King's School, Rochester, where in his last year he became a prefect and a sergeant in the O.T.C. In June 1916 he was elected to a Sizarship at St John's for Classics, having been for about six months at University College, London. During the next few months he repeatedly tried to join the army, being rejected seven times for short sight. Eventually he was accepted, and in October 1916 joined the 2nd Battalion of the Artists' Rifles O.T.C. In March 1917 he passed first out of the Cadet School and was gazetted Second Lieutenant to the 5th (Reserve) Bedfordshire Regiment, which he joined for training at Tring Camp. In June 1917 he qualified as Brigade Bombing Instructor at Godstone. He went to France in July 1917 and was attached to the 4th Battalion of the Bedfordshire Regiment. During January 1918 he had ten days' leave, and returned to France on the 31st. He was killed in action near Albert on 27 March 1918 by the same bomb which killed his Colonel and his Major.

From letters received from brother officers it appears that the circumstances of Lieutenant Macklin's death were as

follows. After a strenuous time the Bedfords lined up for a local counter-attack on the Railway, west of Albert. Macklin was Intelligence Officer and accompanied his C.O., Lt.-Col. J. S. Collings Wells, D.S.O.; they kept up with the first line and the Colonel was wounded, but would go forward with his men, Lieutenant Macklin assisting him, until the Battalion had reached their objective. Then the Colonel and other officers were in a shell hole, or fragment of a trench, where the Colonel's wounds were dressed. Just as they were finishing a German shell came over and burst on the Colonel's knee, killing him instantaneously along with a Major and Lieutenant Macklin. The Germans advanced soon afterwards and the bodies were never recovered. Lt.-Col. Collings Wells was posthumously awarded the Victoria Cross.

Brother officers and men unite in describing Lieutenant Macklin as a brave man and a good soldier, much beloved by all; he was a happy soldier and interested in his work. We are privileged to print some extracts from his letters home, which illustrate his untiring keenness in his work, his cheerful disposition and lack of grumbling at inevitable hardships.

27 February 1918. Another letter to you from the usual dug-out and with the usual news that I am perfectly well, and quite busy enough not to be bored, and very well satisfied. In fact I really prefer the line to 'rest' in many ways. There is always something doing, and if there isn't anything interesting on there is always the feeling that some excitement or other may turn up at any moment. And you can always improve on your quarters. I hope you are not getting tired of descriptions of dug-outs. This one isn't so extraordinarily good or comfortable, but the Mess has a more homely aspect than any I have seen before. However comfortable and spacious a dug-out may be you can practically always feel that it is a dug-out. In this case however some enterprising Bosche has papered the walls and put a large mirror, in a superior carved wood frame, at one end, and on the walls gilt-framed water colours; the ceiling is covered with material of some sort, and you might really be sitting in a cottage room instead of 30 feet underground. It isn't really a good

dug-out except for the Mess, as the passages are rather narrow and there is a beastly draught. However, I have a very comfortable bed to make up for that, and we are a good deal better off than we were in the one we exchanged for this. We go up to our two-storied mansion again shortly, which will be very good again.

3 March 1918. . . . First of all, to my great surprise and satisfaction, I have been given my job permanently, and so am no longer 'acting' but 'pukka' Intelligence Officer. It is rather hard luck on the man I supplant, as he will come back from leave and find himself a Company Subaltern, a job which has less beer and more skittles than mine, which can be exactly what one likes to make it—a soft and easy one; or if one is energetic—a jolly exciting one. However, when I stood a chance of getting the job before, he stepped in and collared it, so it is only a case of Esau supplanting Jacob. . . .

The second bit of news is rather more exciting and equally satisfactory. The powers that be have spasmodic and violent desires for prisoners at times, for identification. For the last two nights we had sent out patrols without success, and the aforesaid powers were getting a bit fed up; I, of course, being the one who consolidates and forwards the patrol reports was likewise the one who "got it in the neck." So yesterday morning I went to the C.O. and asked if I couldn't go myself. After a bit of argument he consented, so I went off and thought out a scheme and chose my men, four from my old platoon and four of my observers. I harangued them long and earnestly and sent them off to get ready. Of course it then began to snow hard—it has a way of doing so when I want to go and crawl. However, that couldn't stop us, and this is the tale of it. First of all I made my first look round and crawled out about 400 yards to see how far I could get in daylight. Rather an original idea, but the ground is rather broken, and as a matter of fact that made the whole show. We left at 5.30 in broad daylight, after collecting bombs from the bombing sergeant, who begged to be allowed to come with me. However, I couldn't take him, so he had to content himself with testing his precious bombs and giving

them a last polish. We got a good start, getting right away forward, and were well across No Man's Land by the time patrols usually think about starting. No Man's Land here is the best part of a mile across. We chose the widest bit. We had to crawl all the way of course, and had been out about two hours in the snow before things began to hum. That happened just when we were in the middle of a long trek from one bit of cover to another. However, that turned out to be a bit of luck in the end, as we were the greater surprise. I noticed someone in front and we all flattened. Four Bosche strolled out—the first two passed within ten yards and never saw us; the second pair, who were followed by a whole crush about fifty yards behind, came up to about six yards away. Here they stopped and looked down at our dark patches. I put up my revolver (one of them challenged) and I let drive, shrieked at my people to let 'em have it, and blazed off my six rounds. Huge excitement! *Beaucoup* wind up among all the Bosche. Three out of the first four were hit and they all fell down. We turned our Lewis gun on the bigger party, which simply melted, and then rushed the first four. Three of them got up and tore off down the hill with absolute shrieks; we didn't follow them, but collared the fourth, who kicked out at one of my fellows and got him in the stomach. I spanked him on the head with my revolver butt and knocked him out. Then we tore off down the hill, dragging the wretched Bosche. There was a blaze of Vevey lights, and we had a huge wind up, expecting machine-guns all the time. However, when we had gone about 300 yards, I recovered my nerve and began to pay a little attention to the Bosche, who was simply pumped full of lead. We hoisted him upon a couple of rifles and got him back eventually to one of our outposts, where we got a stretcher. They got a little information out of him, but he was pretty bad, and I don't know whether he'll pull through. However, everyone is awfully bucked, and as we only got a kick in the stomach and a strained ankle (my own, in a shell hole carrying the Bosche home) we are frightfully braced.

7 March 1918. The days have been quite uneventful since I last wrote, except that I am almost getting my head turned

with congratulations on my lucky exploit of the other night. The Divisional Commander rang me up on the 'phone to say nice things to me, and there was a special 'chit' of congratulations from the Brigadier, while shoals of Staff have rolled up. Apparently they got quite a lot of useful information from my Bosche. In a day or two you should be getting a souvenir, which I had from him. . . . Unfortunately I lost my revolver which I knocked him out with ; it dropped out of my pocket on the way home.

11 March 1918. I have very little to do here ; a couple of reports have to go in in the early morning, and after that I have nothing to do at all except a walk up to my Observation Post about three-quarters-of-a-mile away when I am supposed to spend an hour to see that my observers are doing their job properly. It isn't at all a bad job for them in this sort of weather, and the view is very good, although it is beginning to get a bit familiar now. Still there is always the interest of watching the Hun at work, or walking about. On anything like a decent day one can always see the three spires of the large town in front of us, and sometimes quite a lot of the town. I suppose you didn't see the Bourlon Wood despatch in *The Times* of Tuesday, March 5th. It is very interesting, especially from my point of view, and I expect would interest you too. I generally spend the morning strolling round the area, which is pretty large, and includes a village on one side (at least it is just out of our bit really) and a biggish wood on the other. The village is not very much bashed about as villages go about here, and it is interesting in its way. The Lewis-gun officer and I went down there the other evening. He is a gardening enthusiast, and insisted on digging up several plants from a garden and sending them off home to his own, some where near Potter's Bar. . . .

I like my job very much indeed ; the C.O. gets nicer as one gets to know him better, and I liked him very much before. He is very quick to snap one up sometimes, but he is awfully decent really, especially when one has got used to him.

17 March 1918. We're just out again for another four days' rest. The first one is nearly over now, as I slept until 3 o'clock this afternoon. Disgracefully lazy, but I was only woken once and you know me. Personally I have had a very pleasant time ; I couldn't wish for a better time, except perhaps to be able to sleep in pyjamas instead of my clothes. Except for that drawback our present front line really suits me perfectly. I have plenty of work to do and work that I really like, with just the right proportion of writing, etc., to activity outside. I never have time to be bored, and if I want any additional excitement I have only to do a trip into No Man's Land, where one can get as much as one likes, if one only looks for it. I run my own show with my own men, whom I train myself, and I can practically do what I like. The weather has been perfect, and the C.O. is top-hole. One only has to work hard, show a bit of initiative and get results to please him. I have found that a good way is to have a varied store of suggestions and to be able to offer to carry any of them into effect. Part of my job is of course to act as private secretary to the C.O., and I am awfully lucky in having such a nice one. . . . Sniping is another of my special jobs, which are also scouting, intelligence, patrolling (superintendence rather than actually going out, except on special occasions), and general utility in odd jobs, like entraining, billeting (sometimes), etc. . . . Perhaps you would like an account of my ordinary day's work now I have got settled down to it. I have managed to increase my speed at reports, and with that and other dodges, such as getting everything ready before I turn in, I manage to do with getting up no earlier than 6 o'clock, unless anything particular happens. From 6 to 8 consolidating and getting off the reports on intelligence (information gained during the 24 hours as to enemy movement, work, artillery, gun positions, sniping, etc.) ; work (done by ourselves) and patrols and aircraft ; 8-8.30 filing the originals or copies of my *résumés* ; 8.30 breakfast, followed by a wash and shave ; then an hour or so in my O.P. at H.Q., where I have an N.C.O. and three men. From about 10 until lunch time, 1 o'clock, I go round the line visiting my other O.P.'s and keeping my observers up to the scratch, also the sniper's posts where possible. After lunch

I generally have enough to do in the way of sketches, maps, charts, or instructions with regard to patrols to keep me till 3.30, when another report has to go off. Then I have maps in large numbers to keep up to date, and a 'freshwork' map, 'enemy work and dispositions' map, and various others to keep posted up. After tea I usually go out again, either to sit at the telescope in my own O.P., from which one can watch the Bosche trotting about or working, and, what is very unusual in most places, my splendid positions give me an excellent view of one of the principal roads into —, and I can see motor lorries, limbers, cars, trains, and all manner of traffic going to and from the town. My telescope is such a good one that I can see the spires of the three churches plainly enough to give you a description of their architecture, although they are five miles away. . . . Or else I have perhaps to go round to investigate something one of the companies has reported, or to see some one of a neighbouring battalion. In the evening I, very occasionally, do a patrol if there is anything very special I am not satisfied about. Usually I am free to recreate until dinner, about 8 o'clock. After dinner there is usually a certain amount of work to be done in the way of special reports and getting ready for the morning, and I usually turn in between 11 and 12, and as I have now arranged for my 3.30 a.m. report to go in automatically unless anything particular is happening, I sleep for a regular six hours, a great improvement on the company subaltern's four broken hours in the twenty-four if he is lucky. . . . The first night of this last tour we had rather an unfortunate doseing with mustard gas, and lost nearly 200 men and 7 officers, temporarily blinded, but we hope to get most of them back shortly. I don't know whether it was that I was particularly lucky, or whether I am not so easily affected by it as some, but I never felt the least effect, although I passed through a lot of it. . . .

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EBENEZER MACLAY, B.A.

Lieutenant E. Maclay, of the Scots Guards, who died early in the morning of 11 April 1918 of wounds received on the previous day, was the eldest son of the Right Honourable

Sir Joseph Paton Maclay, the Shipping Controller. He was born at Cathcart, in Renfrewshire, 27 December 1891, and educated at Warrington School, Moffat. He entered St John's in 1909, and took his degree through the Economics Tripos, Part I. in 1911 and Part II. in 1912.

He joined the Army as soon as war broke out, being gazetted a Lieutenant in the 5th Battalion, The Cameronians (Scottish Rifles) 2 September 1914. He rose to the rank of Captain, and after serving at the front was invalided out. For a short time he returned to his father's shipping business in Glasgow. But desiring to serve again he joined the Scots Guards.

The following letters, all dated 11 April, have been received by his father :

(1) From the Rev. Innes Logan (of Braemar), Chaplain to the Forces :

"Your boy Ebenezer was hit by a sniper's bullet while in the front line yesterday and very seriously wounded in the head. He passed through the Battalion Aid Post in the evening, and went from there to the Casualty Clearing Station through the Field Ambulance at once. From there he went to No. 3 Canadian General Hospital. His condition was then very grave, as the bullet had penetrated the brain, and he never recovered consciousness. At 2.30 in the morning he ceased to breathe and passed away.

. . . . . Your boy was not only one of the most charming of fellows, but he was a constant example of Christian manhood to those around. I had seen much of him both in billets and in the trenches, and there was no one more helpful and more anxious by the example of his own walk and conversation to do what he could to further all Christian work among the men. He walked in the footsteps of his friend and mine, Arthur Kinnaird. It is strange that he and Arthur Kinnaird and Captain Brand, his Company Commander, all outstanding for their fine loyalty to their Church and to the truth as it is in Christ Jesus, should be the three officers to fall during the last six months. Surely some great service awaits all three."



(2) From Sir Victor Mackenzie, Lieut.-Col. Commanding 1st Battn Scots Guards :

"I am deeply distressed to have to write and tell you that your splendid son, Eben, was very badly wounded yesterday evening and died of his wounds at 2.30 a.m. this morning. He was hit in the head by a sniper in the front line trenches; he was sent down to Doullens in an ambulance and died in hospital there. He was buried to-day in a cemetery there, and a coffin was made for him. He was a boy to be very proud of; he had done splendidly out here. Both officers and men were devoted to him. A most charming and delightful companion and an excellent soldier, he is a very great and real loss to us all. Personally I was very fond of him and deplore his loss as a friend, and also as an officer whom I respected and admired and who had my utmost confidence, and who cannot be replaced. I hope you will accept my very deep sympathy and also that of all ranks of the Battalion. He was a brave, loyal Scots Guardsman, and had done his duty nobly. I cannot say any more."

(3) From a brother officer in the same Battalion :

"Eben and myself were two of the draft of five who left England last August and we spent a month together with the Entrenching Battalion, much of the time sharing the same tent, and a more cheerful and charming companion I could not have wished for. We then became separated, he coming to this Battalion and I going to the 2nd. Three months ago, however, I came to this Battalion as Adjutant, and it was only then that I had the opportunity of seeing how capable and gallant an officer he was; absolutely fearless and always doing any job that came his way quickly and well. Not only as an Officer but also as a man he was always an example to every one of us."

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CLAUDE HASTINGS GEORGE PHILP, M.B., B.C.

Captain C. H. G. Philp, of the Royal Army Medical Corps, who was killed in action 26 March 1918 was a son of Mr George Hastings Philp, and was born at Romford, in Essex, 17 December 1885. He was educated at Falmouth Grammar

School and entered St John's in 1903. He took his degree through the Natural Sciences Tripos in 1907. He completed his medical studies at St Thomas's Hospital, where he was Assistant Casualty Officer, and proceeded to the degrees of M.B. and B.C. in July 1912, the title of his thesis being "The treatment of ectopic gestation after the sixth month."

Before the war he practised at Hereford, and was for some time Resident Medical Officer to the Herefordshire General Hospital. He joined the R.A.M.C. in January 1916 and was sent to India, but was invalided home with enteric. In March 1917 he went to France, where he served at first with the ammunition column of the 42nd Division, and afterwards joined the Manchesters, with whom he was serving when he was killed while attending the wounded under heavy shell fire. His Colonel wrote: "He was killed by a shell as he was in the act of tending a wounded man. We feel we have lost a great friend from our family whom it will be impossible to replace. . . . We were all so glad to see your husband back to us again . . . and at present can hardly understand he has gone. His bravery and devotion to duty in tending the wounded were beyond all praise." The chaplain of the regiment, who was with Captain Philp when he was killed, says of him in a letter: "He was busy all the Monday, and he successfully got away all our wounded before we were ordered to retire. . . . We were all very fond of him; to me he was a real companion; we lived and worked together in many delightful and strenuous times; I shall miss him much."

Captain Philp was married and leaves a widow and one son.

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MAJOR GUY THWAITES, D.S.O.

We are able to give a fuller account of the late Major Thwaites than that given at p. 59:

El Kaïrriakan Guy Thwaites, Bey, D.S.O., of the Egyptian Army, was the youngest son of the Rev. Henry Graham Thwaites and Clara J. Thwaites. He was born at Bulkington Vicarage, near Coventry, 4 November 1877. At the age of ten he accompanied an elder brother, Cyril Edward, to a

school at Ouchy on Lake Geneva for some months ; the French acquired at this time proved an asset to him in later years. When he was twelve years old his parents took up their abode for a time at Malvern, and while there Guy Thwaites and his brothers attended the college as day boys. On the departure of the family from Malvern Guy stayed on as boarder at Mr Young's school, and was for some time a chorister at Malvern Abbey. In 1891 Guy Thwaites entered at St Paul's School, where he distinguished himself in sports and science, and was captain of the school 1896-7. He obtained a school Scholarship and an Exhibition at St John's in 1897, and took his B.A. degree in 1900. He then passed second in the Sandhurst examination, and, being offered the choice of regiments, for private reasons chose the Army Service Corps, to which he was gazetted 2nd Lieutenant 1 May 1901 at Aldershot, to Woolwich 1 September 1901, and to the South African war 30 January 1902, being gazetted Lieutenant 1 May 1903. He was retained in South Africa for five years, being posted to headquarters at Pretoria in January 1905, Adjutant to the A.S.C. in the Transvaal 1906, and promoted Captain 1 May 1906. Delighting in sport, the wild game of South Africa enabled him to send home noble heads of vildebeeste, antelopes, and so on, which adorn his old home. Music being a passion with him his piano followed him when it was possible.

In June 1914 he was seconded to the Egyptian Army. His father being then seriously ill (dying on 24 June), and Captain Thwaites being one of his executors, his departure for Egypt was delayed until July 1st. Three months after his arrival in Egypt he was gazetted Major in the English Army. Living in Khartoum he was glad to be useful as honorary organist at Khartoum Cathedral. He acted as Embarcation Officer at Port Sudan. In the spring of 1915 he went on a punitive expedition to El Obeid and the Nubian mountains and was mentioned in despatches. The autumn and winter of 1915-6 found him at Cairo, lent to the British Army on secret service work in the Intelligence Office. He had then 60,000 troops under his administration.

In the spring of 1916 another expedition, the Darfur Expedition, claimed him, and he was again mentioned in

despatches and received the D.S.O. The severity of the climate then sent him home for three months, some of his time being spent in inspecting camps in Flanders. Returning to Khartoum in November 1916 the Egyptian Government conferred on him the title of Bey. In March 1917 he was appointed Administration Officer to the Nuer Expedition, to the Sobat Pibor district, a country teeming with wild life, elephants, hippos, and crocodiles on the river banks, with wonderful birds, but a most unhealthy country, and the inhabitants were savages. The chiefs surrendered. While returning from Taufikia to Khartoum the boat on which he travelled was caught in a hurricane on the White Nile and overturned 29 May 1917 ; Major Thwaites was drowned ; he was laid to rest at Rink, his fellow officers raising a memorial to him.

His mother, Mrs Thwaites, has received the following letters with regard to him :

(1) From His Excellency Sir Reginald Wingate, High Commissioner for Egypt :

"I have just heard, with the deepest regret, the sad news of the death of your son, and I write on behalf of myself and his many friends in Egypt and the Sudan to express our most heartfelt condolences with you in your sorrow. It is impossible to speak too highly of his military capacity and devotion to duty, qualities which he recently displayed in his valuable work connected with the operations in Darfur. The death of your son has robbed the country of a most efficient officer and his comrades of a most loyal friend. Again expressing my most sincere sympathy, in which Lady Wingate joins, believe me, yours sincerely, R. WINGATE."

(2) From Colonel Edward Blunt, D.S.O., Egyptian Army ; War Office, Cairo, 31 May 1917 :

"I do not like to intrude upon the privacy of your great sorrow, but I do just want to assure of the great grief of all out here who knew him, at the death of your son, and of our very deep sympathy with you and your family in your heavy loss. No one was more pleased than I was at his D.S.O. for his services in the Darfur campaign. We were both awarded it in the same gazette, and I think that reward and his increase, at the same time, in Egyptian Army rank, went far to com-

pensate his longing, shared by many of us in the Egyptian Army, that he could take a more active part in the war in another sphere of action. You will have the proud consolation of knowing that he died doing his duty for his country in the war just as surely as if he had fallen in some actual field of land battle, and it will be some comfort to you all that you had him with you last autumn. I had not personally seen very much of him since he joined me, but I liked him and I think he liked me. Indeed, I think his genial nature made him popular with all, and he was a very able as well as a most gallant officer, who had a most promising career before him. I enclose a copy of my special Departmental Order published to-day. It has been a week of tragedy for me, for it was only last Sunday that I heard that Colonel Worsley, my Assistant Director and great personal friend, had been drowned from a transport that was torpedoed whilst returning from sick leave in England. Your son was to have succeeded him as Assistant Director of Supplies, and a letter of mine to tell him so is still on its way to Khartoum, where he was due to arrive from the south to-day. My heart is indeed heavy, and I can assure you of my deepest personal sympathy, yours very sincerely, EDWARD BLUNT, Colonel."

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WILLIAM VERNON CROWTHER WATSON.

Second Lieutenant W. V. C. Watson, of the West Yorkshire Regiment, who was killed in action near Ypres in October 1917, was the youngest son of Mr Joseph Watson, of Swincliffe, Birkenshaw, in the West Riding of Yorkshire. He was born at Swincliffe 16 November 1896, and was educated at Bradford Grammar School, where he rose to the top of the School, first *via* Classics and later in Natural Science. He was a boy of fine character, never very great at school games, though he took part in all of them and fought well for the honour of his house; occasionally he played in the first Eleven.

In June 1915 he was elected to an Exhibition for Natural Science at St John's, but without coming into residence enlisted in the 6th West Yorkshire Regiment; though weak eyesight was against him he was determined to serve his country.

Serving for four months in the ranks and for six as a Lance Corporal, he was gazetted a Second Lieutenant in the 6th Battalion, the West Yorkshire Regiment, in December 1916 and went to the front in January 1917, when he was attached to another Battalion.

Lieutenant Watson was a man of sterling worth; letters from his Captain and brother officers speak highly of his work; and outside his immediate family circle no one felt his loss more keenly than the masters of his old school.

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CORRECTION.

We have to correct the notice of Captain J. L. E. Warren which appeared in the December number of *The Eagle* (see pp. 61-62.)

It is there stated that he received his commission in the 12th Service Battalion of the Welch Regiment 28 November 1914. This statement is correct of his younger brother, Captain J. E. L. Warren. But Captain J. E. L. Warren, of St John's, joined the 3rd Battalion of that regiment and served in France with the 1st Battalion. His name appeared as Second Lieutenant in the *Gazette* of 28 September, but was antedated 15 August 1914.

On p. 62 there is a misprint; it is there stated that he was wounded in the *hand*, this should have been *head*. A brother officer stated that the wound was slight, but the bandages made him very conspicuous; further that although he bled considerably during the night he refused to retire.



## Roll of Honour.

### JOHN BATESON, M.C.

Second Lieutenant John Bateson, of the Royal Field Artillery, who was killed in action 14 October 1918, was the eldest son of Mr William Bateson, F.R.S., Director of the John Innes Horticultural Institution, Merton, Surrey, Honorary Fellow of the College; and grandson of the late Rev. Dr W. H. Bateson, formerly Master of St John's.

He was born in Cambridge 22 April 1898, and educated St Faith's School, Cambridge, and the Charterhouse. In December 1915 he was elected to an Exhibition for Natural Sciences in St John's. He was distinguished in Natural History, his hobby being the study of beetles. He joined the Army in 1916; was wounded and awarded the Military Cross (*Gazette* 4 February 1918). According to the report of his superior officer he was killed "when the battery was under fire. He was keeping the times of the barrage lifts, watch in hand, accurately and unflinchingly."

### ROGER DAWSON DAWSON-DUFFIELD BROWNSON, M.B., B.C.

Captain Brownson, of the Royal Army Medical Corps, died at Peshawur, India, 21 October 1918. He was the only son of the Rev. Frank Brownson, Rector of Compton Greenfield, Gloucestershire, and was born at Sharlston, near Wakefield, Yorks, 21 March 1884. He was educated at Warwick School, and entered the College in 1902. He stroked the second Lady Margaret Boat in the Lent Races of 1904 and 1905, and was also Captain of G (the College) Company of the C.U.R.V. He took his degree through the Natural

Sciences Tripos, Part I., in 1905. He completed his medical studies at the London Hospital, obtaining the qualifications of M.R.C.S. and L.R.C.P. in 1908; proceeding to the degrees of M.B. and B.C. in 1911. He was for a time Emergency Officer at the London Hospital and Clinical Assistant at the Great Ormond Street Hospital. Before the war he was practising at Compton Greenfield. He was gazetted Lieutenant in the R.A.M.C., Special Reserve, 31 August 1914, and rose to the rank of Captain.

Captain Brownson married 26 September 1911, at Llandyfeisant Church, Carmarthenshire, the Hon. Gwenllian Clare Rice, youngest daughter of the late Lord Dynevor.

### CECIL ANSTIS BEWES CHAPMAN.

Cecil A. B. Chapman died at his home, Bolton Vicarage, on 26 June 1918, after a very short illness. He was the eldest surviving son of the Rev. Canon Thomas Alfred Chapman, Vicar of Bolton, and was born at Holy Trinity Vicarage, Bristol, 30 July 1900; being thus under 18 years of age at the time of his death. He was educated at Bolton School, and, following his elder brother, was admitted to the College in December 1917, commencing residence in January of this year. Thus he was one of the youngest but also one of the most loyal members of the College. While at School he was much beloved both by masters and boys. His Headmaster speaks of his purity and fearless sense of duty; his manifest goodness, thoughtfulness, and growth in character, made a great impression on those who knew him.

On coming into residence he at once joined the University Officers' Training Corps, of which he was an exceedingly keen member. After six months training he had been accepted for the Royal Air Force, after passing the rigorous tests required, and was hoping to go on service as soon as his age would permit. He returned home from Cambridge on June 22, and, as was his wont, attended the services at the Mission Room in Wells Street, Bolton, and read the Lessons. A sudden attack of pneumonia followed, and he passed away on June 26 after little more than a day's illness.



A friend writes : " Cecil Chapman has left a very bright memory to all who knew him. His open, affectionate nature was sure to win friends, and the boyish eagerness with which he threw himself into his work seemed full of promise of a most useful life. He had always a fresh and beautiful reverence for sacred things. Those who loved him hoped much from the sunshine of his presence here. God has called him for some higher service elsewhere. It is surely well."

His elder brother, Alfred Reginald Bewes Chapman (also a member of the College), Lieutenant in the 5th Loyal North Lancashire Regiment, was killed in action 6 June 1916 (*Eagle*, vol. xxxviii, p. 80). The people of Bolton have subscribed over £200 for a window in the Parish Church to the memory of the two brothers ; the money was collected in a few days.

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REV. WILLIAM GERARD CHEESE, M.A.

The Rev. W. G. Cheese, Chaplain to the Forces, who died 7 November 1918 of pneumonia in a Red Cross Hospital at Rouen, in France, was the youngest son of the late Rev. James Albert Cheese (of St John's, B.A. 1851), Vicar of New Bilton, near Rugby. He was born at New Bilton Vicarage 9 June 1883 and educated at Clifton College. Entering St John's in 1902 he took his degree through the Classical Tripos in 1905. He was ordained Deacon in 1906, and licensed to the Curacy of Belgrave with Birstall, being ordained Priest in 1907 ; leaving Birstall in 1910 he became Curate of All Saints, Peterborough, and in 1915 was called to the Vicarage of Duddington, near Stamford, by the Bishop of Peterborough. He became temporary Chaplain to the Forces in 1915. He proceeded to the Front in France in October, but was almost immediately attacked by influenza, bronchial pneumonia followed, and he died after a very short illness.

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REV. ROBERT HUGH ALBAN COTTON, B.A.

The Rev. R. H. A. Cotton, a Second Lieutenant in the Army Service Corps, died 12 October 1918 at Taranto, in hospital,

of illness contracted on active service. He was the second and youngest son of Mr Charles Cotton, F.R.C.P.E., M.R.C.S. England, of Briarfield, Canterbury. Born at Ramsgate 2 November 1888, he was educated at Wellesley House, St Peter's, Thanet ; Malvern House, Kearsney ; and the ancient Grammar School at Sutton Valence, whence he gained a Scholarship and the Robins Exhibition at St John's. He entered the College in 1908 and took the B.A. degree in 1911. He obtained a Philpott Exhibition, which he held at the Scholæ Cancellarii, Lincoln. He was ordained Deacon by the Bishop of St German's at Truro Cathedral 2 June 1912, and licensed to the Curacy of Calstock in Cornwall. He was ordained Priest in the following year by Bishop Burrows, of Truro, and remained in his Cornish Curacy until 1915, when he went as Curate to St Peter's, Ealing. After about a year at Ealing he transferred to Holy Innocents', Hammersmith, where he remained until April 1918. Taking advantage of the bill introduced in Parliament, but never passed, as to the military services of Clerks in Holy Orders, he obtained a dispensation from the Bishop of London and volunteered for the Army Service Corps. He proceeded to Aldershot as a driver, and after a month's training there joined the A.S.C. Cadets, with whom he had three months' training, obtaining his commission as Second Lieutenant 26 Aug. 1918 ; he then proceeded to Woolwich, where he remained until he left England on Sept. 24 for Salonica. He spoke of his anticipated service as a ' crusade ' and ' adventure ', and those who knew him intimately felt that he was responding to an inner call to high self-sacrifice in a cause which he considered demanded the active and ungrudging service of every fit Englishman. On his journey he contracted Spanish influenza, complicated with broncho-pneumonia, and, after nine days' illness in a hospital in the south of Italy, died on October 12. Mr Cotton was a member of the Quill Club, and had written articles on various subjects appearing from time to time in magazines.

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JOSIAH FENWICK SIBREE CROGGON, M.A.

Captain J. F. S. Croggon, of the Sherwood Foresters, died of influenza in hospital at Abbeville, France, on 19 November

1918. He was the younger son of Mr William Croggon, of Grampound, Cornwall, and was born at Grampound 5 Jan. 1881. He was educated at Mill Hill School and entered St John's in October, 1899. During his undergraduate days he was a distinguished Rugby Football player, playing in the University Freshmen's match in the October Term of 1899 and in the Seniors' matches in 1900 and 1901; he was captain of the College R.F.C.

Before the war he was an Assistant District Auditor of the Local Government Board. He had been acting in the North-Western Counties Audit District for about a-year-and-a-half when war was declared in 1914. In September he joined the Universities and Public Schools Brigade, and eventually was given a commission in the Sherwood Foresters.

W. D. E. writes to *The Times*: "That his men were devoted to him is shown by the many letters I have received. He was a born athlete, standing over six feet in height, a good boxer, a Rugger player for his college, of which his chief happened to be an old member, and also a fair golfer. The work of Government Auditor in a large district precludes the making of many friends, but Captain Croggon succeeded where others did not. His personality was very attractive, and his purse was equally as open as his heart. On reading the announcement of his death a member of his old staff said 'One of the best'. I think we who loved him and all his ways may leave it at that".

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#### ARTHUR DAVENPORT.

Lieutenant Arthur Davenport, of the Rifle Brigade, was killed in action 23 August 1918, while serving with the Tank Corps. He was the only son of Mr William Arthur Davenport, of 'Lyndhurst', Woodstock, and was born in the City of Oxford 19 April 1897. He was educated at Rayne's School, Abingdon, from 1906 to 1914, where he had a distinguished career, gaining a Berks County Intermediate Scholarship in 1910 and a Senior Scholarship in 1912. He obtained first class honours in the Oxford Junior Local Examinations in 1912 and first class honours in the Senior Examination in 1913. In December 1914 he was elected at St John's to an

Entrance Scholarship for Mathematics and was admitted to the College in the January following. In the autumn of 1915 he was gazetted to the 6th Battalion of the Rifle Brigade from the University Officers' Training Corps, and went to France in the Spring of 1916. He was severely wounded at Guillemont, in the Somme push of 1916, and underwent four or five operations. When convalescent in 1917 he was seconded to the Tank Corps and went to France with his Battalion in December of that year. He was killed in action near Boyelles, and buried where he fell. The following letter from a brother officer of the 11th Battalion, Tank Corps, describes the circumstances of his death: "It appears that his Tank went some considerable way into the German lines and was put out of action by an anti-tank rifle. While the crew were trying to repair the damage inside the tank Arthur got out and tried to call the attention of the advancing infantry to warn them not to approach too close to his tank, which was being heavily shelled; he himself being thirty yards or so away to one side of the tank. The Germans made a rush to seize the tank and capture him, but he lay down in a shell-hole and kept them away from him with his revolver. He succeeded in attracting the British, who, rushing up, drove off the Germans but found him shot through the head by a German machine-gun. He must have died instantaneously and never suffered for an instant. He was buried the next day when it was fairly safe to approach him; he was buried where he fell, and I saw his grave the same day. His tank did extraordinarily well, cleaning up strong posts of the enemy, thus enabling the infantry to advance with a minimum of casualties to themselves. The Germans paid their price in full on that occasion, as the tank was surrounded with dead Germans. I hardly know how to express my sorrow for you, for he was so bright and cheerful always here, and it really honestly does not seem possible. I do hope my letter of details won't upset you unnecessarily, but it is far better for you and Mrs Davenport to know what did happen, as conflicting stories are so worrying. As a matter of fact quite a number of people thought he was killed by the shell that struck the tank, but this was not so, as I myself saw him leave the tank, but did not know about his death till later."

His Adjutant wrote: "I feel I must write to you and express my sympathy over the loss of your son. We have been in action continuously now for the last fortnight or I would have written before. I know from my own experience that when those one loves are taken from us there is very little to say which can be of any comfort. As Adjutant of a Tank Battalion, where there are 91 officers on the establishment, one cannot know them all intimately, but I did know your son well and I cannot say how sorry I am personally that he has been killed. He was a splendid officer, and the best Tank Commander we had. He always set a splendid example to his men, and every one in the Battalion mourns his loss. Such as he are becoming scarcer every day."

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ROBERT DOUGLAS FOSTER, B.A.

Lieutenant R. D. Foster, of the Lincolnshire Regiment the eldest son of Mr Robert John Foster, of Medehamstead, Peterborough, and formerly of Selby, was born at Selby 2 May 1890. He was educated at St Peter's School, York, where he was head boy. He entered St John's in 1910, and was a Choral Student of the College. He was Captain of the College Rugby Football team in 1912, and got his 'Half-blue' for Lacrosse in 1913, in which year he played in the Cambridge team against Oxford. He was on the Committee of the Musical Society (taking part in its Concerts) and of the College Mission. He took his B.A. degree in December 1913. It was his intention to take Holy Orders, but when war broke out he at once joined the army, being gazetted Second Lieutenant in the 6th Battalion, the Lincolnshire Regiment, 26 August 1914. He went out with his Regiment to Gallipoli in 1915, and was in the landing at Suvla Bay, and was last seen leading his men up Chocolate Hill. He was officially reported as "wounded and missing" on 6 August 1915, and is now presumed to be dead.

His brother, Captain J. C. Foster, M.C., who was gazetted to the Lincolnshire Regiment on the same day in August 1914, also served in Gallipoli, being one of the last ditchers, having been chosen with six of his men to remain and hold

part of the trenches while the Army embarked. He afterwards served in Egypt, and was killed on another front 20 August 1917; he had been awarded the Military Cross about a month before his death.

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WILLIAM MARGETSON HEALD, B.A.

Lieutenant W. M. Heald, of the Royal Army Medical Corps, died in the Red Cross Hospital at Rouen on 8 September 1918 of wounds received on 22 August. He was the only son of the Rev. Charles William Heald, Rector of Chale in the Isle of Wight, and was born at the Rectory 21 August 1894. He was educated at Allen House, Guildford, and Marlborough College. He was elected to an Entrance Exhibition for Classics at St John's in December 1912, commencing residence in October, 1913. He rowed 'five' in the winning Junior Trial Eight of the L.M.B.C. in the Michaelmas Term 1913, and 'bow' in the third boat in the Lent races of 1914. He obtained his B.A. degree in 1916, and proceeded to St Bartholomew's Hospital to complete his medical studies. He obtained the qualification of M.R.C.S. and L.R.C.P. in Jan. 1918, and was for two months Junior House Physician at St Bartholomew's. He received his commission in the R.A.M.C. 7 April 1918 and sailed for France on April 17, when he joined the 91st Field Ambulance. In the beginning of August he was attached as medical officer to the 16th Battalion, Lancashire Fusiliers. He was wounded at his aid post on the Somme on August 22, his skull being fractured.

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VICTOR WILLIAM JOHN HOBBS, M.A., LL.B.

Lieutenant V. W. J. Hobbs, of The Buffs, was killed in action in France on 9 August 1918. He was the only son of the late Mr Edward Ernest Hobbs and of Mrs. Hobbs, of Clifton. He was born in Bristol 23 January 1887 and educated at Clifton College, entering St John's in 1905. He passed Part I. of the Law Tripos in 1907 and Part II. in 1909, taking his B.A. degree in 1908, that of LL.B. in 1909 and his M.A. in 1913. Gaining his college cricket colours as a freshman he was elected cricket secretary in his second year, and in his

third year he captained the College XI. most successfully. His cricket was characteristic of the man himself—always cheerful, plucky and invigorating. A dashing bat, he was usually at his best when runs were badly wanted. An innings of 66 on the Jesus ground especially lives in the writer's memory by reason of Hobbs' batting against a strong bowling side. He was an extremely quick and safe field at extra cover, and bowled slow leg-breaks which often broke up a stubborn partnership.

In his last summer term Hobbs gave up cricket and took to tennis, a game he had neglected since winning the College Freshmen's Tournament in 1906. He quickly won a place in the College VI., and at the end of the season he won the College Singles Cup. As a well-known athlete, the President of the 'Fireflies' Club, an office-bearer in the College Mission, and a member of the Debating Society Committee, he came in contact with a large circle of men, and his influence for good in the college was very great. Those who only met him casually were attracted at once by his charm of manner, and his infectious *joie de vivre*. His friends knew that he possessed, in addition, a fund of strong common-sense, a contempt for all that was mean or base, and a very tender sympathy with those in suffering or sorrow.

After going down from Cambridge, Hobbs was called to the Bar at the Inner Temple 23 June 1909, but soon took up the profession of a schoolmaster, for which he was admirably suited. First at Llandaff Cathedral School (1909-1911) and afterwards at Highgate School, he displayed marked powers of imparting knowledge, and was at the same time extremely popular.

When the war broke out he was married and had a little daughter, but he gave up his post at Highgate, and, after preliminary training at Cambridge in the O.T.C. and in Scotland, received a commission as Second Lieut. in 'The Buffs'. Showing great promise as an instructor, he was soon promoted Lieutenant, and appointed Musketry Officer to a young soldiers' Battalion. This post he relinquished at his own urgent request in order to go to the Front, and he went to France early in May of 1918. His career in France was all too short, and it is best described in the words of his Commanding Officer :

"He fell, leading his platoon, with the greatest gallantry at Morlancourt, which this Battalion captured. He was one of the keenest and most thorough officers I have ever had under my command. He was loved by his men as well as by his brother officers, and we all feel his loss very much". He was buried in the military cemetery at Frambillers near Albert. During the period which he spent, as an officer, in England, he served under two Commanding Officers. One writes : "In addition to his admirable qualities as a soldier, he was one of the most charming and delightful of all the dear fellows I was privileged to have serving with me in those trying years". The other : "I looked on him with affection as a man and with the greatest approval of all his work as an officer. I can say no more than that he always came up to the highest ideal of an English officer and a gentleman".

F. D. M.

#### PERCY VICKERMAN KEMP, B.A.

Captain P. V. Kemp, of the Durham Light Infantry, who died of gas poisoning 31 May 1918, was the younger of two surviving sons of the Rev. James Vickerman Kemp. He was born at Sunderland 16 July 1892, and was educated at St John's School, Leatherhead, where he was for eight years. He entered St John's in 1910 with a Choral Studentship and with an Exhibition from his school ; taking his degree in 1913 through the Classical Tripos. During his undergraduate course he played cricket, and was a member of the Officers Training Corps. After graduating he spent a year at Westcott House, still remaining a Choral Student in the college. He had retired from the O.T.C. in 1913, and when war broke out had just finished his residence at Cambridge. In August 1914 he received notice from the headquarters of the O.T.C. that he might be wanted for service, and he replied that he was ready when called, but the call never came. Not being old enough to be ordained he took up teaching for a term, but on 13 January 1915 he enlisted in London in the 19th Battalion Royal Fusiliers. In November of that year he proceeded to France, where he became one of the pioneer company, and spent the winter of 1915-16 in the trenches.

In April 1916 he was sent, with others of his company, to



England to train for a commission, which came in August, when he was appointed Second Lieut. in the 4th Battalion of the Durham Light Infantry; at the end of the month he was attached to another Battalion of the same regiment, and proceeded to France. At the end of March 1918 he wrote home that he was *unus ex paucis* of his Battalion, swept away by a German attack near Roye. He was deemed to have had a shock, and was sent to hospital at Le Treport, but in less than a week was again at his post training a new company; he was then acting Captain. On 26 May 1918 he was billeted at Lieven, about one mile south-east of Lens, and was out working with his men all that night. Meanwhile the Germans had shelled the billets with gas-shells. Returning there in looking after the welfare of his men, he was himself gassed and taken to hospital. On May 29 he was removed to Le Touquet, where he died on May 31, about two hours before a relative could reach him. He was buried at Etaples on Sunday, June 1.

His Commanding Officer wrote: "I have only recently taken over the command of the Battalion, and in him I have lost my best company commander, to whom I looked for advice, for I am new to pioneering work. He was out as usual at work on the night of 26 to 27 May when I saw him, and on his way back the Germans were bombarding the town in which he was billeted with gas-shells. The gas must have got into his dug-out, or his clothing, in passing through, must have got saturated, he was sent to hospital next morning. The news of his death is a great shock to us, and we mourn a gallant comrade". The chaplain also wrote: "He and his company arrived there on Sunday, May 26th. On Sunday night we had the attack; on Monday morning I went to call on him and his brother officers and found he had already been taken to the hospital. I discovered that it was through his anxiety for the safety of his men that he had been out in the mined and poisoned streets and in the infected dug-outs, regardless of his own safety and not sparing himself in any way. He had the reputation of being a man who never spared himself where his men were concerned, and to the last he bore out that reputation, dying a true soldier's death at the post of duty".

#### LESLIE TOWNSEND MORRIS.

Second Lieutenant L. T. Morris, of the Cheshire Regiment, who was killed in action on 1 June 1918, was a son of Mr W. R. Morris, Headmaster of the Halstow Road School, Greenwich. He was born in Camberwell 9 March 1899, and was educated at Christ's Hospital. He was elected to an Entrance Exhibition at St John's for Mathematics in June 1917. Without coming into residence he joined the Army and obtained a Commission in the Cheshire Regiment in August 1917. After a period of training he went to France on 21 April 1918, and proceeded during the next eight days by easy stages to the danger zone in Flanders. Incidentally he was attached to the South Wales Borderers, and so had to part with his friends in the Cheshires. The next move was a long train journey through Paris towards Champagne, and here the regiment was supposed to be in for a quiet time. On May 27, he wrote saying they were in the bustle of a departure (the second great offensive began on that day), and they were sent up to check the German advance. On June 1 they were engaged again, and he was killed by a shell on that day. His Colonel wrote to his father as follows: "You will by this time have received the War Office notice of your gallant son's death in action, and I write now to convey to you the deep sorrow and regret of myself and all his brother officers at the untimely closing of such a promising career. During the short time your son has been with us he had shewn himself a most efficient and gallant officer, and a thorough young gentleman such as one is proud to welcome in any regiment. You will feel a melancholy interest in hearing of his last hours. You will have seen by the papers that the Germans are making another great offensive, which we were doing our best to resist. Your son was with D Company, and during the day of the 1st I had specially told him off to collect stragglers of other regiments, which he did very efficiently. About 5 p.m. he quitted the wood in which we were, telling one of his men he was 'Just going a short way to look at some firing which was going on'. Whilst walking a shell burst near him, a piece piercing his heart. The doctor, who examined him very shortly afterwards,

pronounced death must have been instantaneous and without any suffering. He was carried to his grave with every mark of respect by his brother officers, and the Chaplain (the Rev. C. Noble) read the last prayers over him. His face in death was composed and beautiful; his grave is in a wood, the identity of which will be conveyed to you later. I can only repeat how much we all feel and sympathize with you and all your family in the great loss you have sustained, and to assure you how greatly he will be missed in the regiment."

WILLIAM GUTHRIE SALMOND, B.A.

W. G. Salmond, a Lieutenant in the Wellington Regiment of the New Zealand Army, was killed in action 9 July 1918. He was a son of Sir John W. Salmond, Solicitor-General for New Zealand, and was born 8 June 1892 at Temuka, N.Z. He was educated at St Peter's Collegiate School, Adelaide, and at Wellington College and Victoria University College, Wellington. He entered St John's in 1912; during his undergraduate life he took a prominent part in athletic sports, obtaining his College Colours for Rugby Football in his first Term; he rowed in the fourth, or "Rugger", Boat in the Lent Races of 1914.

In July 1914 Salmond, with a College friend, was on a motor cycle tour from Holland to Italy. They had just reached Italy when war was declared, and at once started for home, reaching England *via* Paris with great difficulty. Salmond at once enlisted in the 9th Lancers as a trooper. After a period of training he joined the regiment in France, and was one of the first sufferers from gas-poisoning; he was in hospital for some time, but recovered without being sent to England. He then obtained a Commission as Second Lieutenant in the North Somerset Yeomanry, and was later transferred to the 1st Wellington Battalion of the New Zealand forces. He was severely wounded in 1917, and spent some months in hospital in England. He came to Cambridge and was admitted to the B.A. degree, under war conditions, 7 December 1917. He returned to France and rejoined his regiment in 1918, being promoted Lieutenant, and subsequently was made Adjutant with the rank of Cap-

tain, acting in this capacity for some time, although he had not been actually gazetted at the time of his death. The circumstances of his death are explained by the Chaplain of the Regiment in the following letter: "Your nephew very pluckily went out in daylight with another officer (Mr W. Grace) and a private named Dallard to a sap in Rossignol Wood in order to verify some information received the previous night by patrols. They had reported that there was no enemy in that part of the wood, though they had expected to find a German outpost there. It would have been very foolish for your nephew to have gone out if an enemy outpost had been known to be there, but apparently the Germans only used this post at times and our party was taken by surprise when within fifteen yards of the post. The first bomb hit your nephew on the chest and killed him at once. They threw other bombs which wounded Mr Grace badly in both legs and also slightly wounded Dallard. This boy very bravely got Mr Grace out of danger and then, with wonderful courage and pluck, went back again to the spot where his adjutant fell in order to get his body. He threw his remaining bombs but was unable to carry your nephew's body along the sap. A party was sent out at night, but the Germans had taken his body from the spot. After our Division captured Rossignol Wood we found his body, and I got a volunteer party to go with me and we buried him properly. We placed a cross over his grave and fenced it in with wire and iron posts and widened the sap so that a detour was made round the grave. I also got a boy, who is good with a pencil, to be one of the burying party, and he made a nice little etching of the spot, and this I have sent to Sir John Salmond. I am glad to say that Private Dallard has got the D.C.M. for his brave deed. He rescued one wounded man, and would have saved your nephew had he been alive.

I am sure, Sir, you will get some comfort to know that your nephew is decently buried and that I read the service over his grave, though it was done under shell fire and therefore hurriedly. I wanted to have his body brought back to Fouquevilles Military Cemetery, but that was too dangerous, and so my request was refused. Our regiment is proud of your nephew's splendid record of service, and in

particular of the courageous way in which he gave his life in the performance of his duty. We all mourn the loss of a brave soldier and a genial companion."

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REV. BASIL ROBERT STREETEN, B.A.

The Rev. B. R. Streeten, Chaplain to the Forces, died 1 November 1918 at a casualty clearing station in France of double pneumonia. He was the fifth son of the Rev. Robert Henry Streeten, formerly Vicar of St Mary's, Kingswinford, near Dudley, now of Swinford, Sidcup. He was born 26 May 1889 at Kingswinford and was educated at The Elms, Colwall, under the Rev. C. Black, and at Hereford Cathedral School. He entered St John's in 1908 with a Somerset Exhibition, and took his degree through the Theological Tripos in 1911. During his undergraduate days he was a distinguished oarsman, stroking the winning College Trial Eight in the Michaelmas Term of 1908; in 1909 he rowed in the First Lent and Second May Boats; in 1910 in the Second Lent and Second May Boats; rowing in the First May Boat in 1911.

He then went to Wells Theological College and was ordained Deacon by the Bishop of Southwell in 1912 and licensed to the curacy of Gedling near Nottingham, which he held for six years, being ordained Priest in 1913.

In the summer of 1918 he became Chaplain to the Forces, and after two months special training at Catterick Camp went to the Front in France on 1 October 1918. The Senior Chaplain to the Forces of the 55th Division expressed the opinion that he would be a real power in his Brigade, and said that he knew from conversations with officers and men of his units that he had, even in the short time he had been with them, impressed his personality upon them. It was his strong desire not to forsake his responsibility which urged him to carry on when he ought to have reported sick. The Bishop of Southwell wrote: "The sad news has come, and I feel as if I had lost a son, and one of whom I had hoped much in the future. He was always found faithful and true. He ever answered the call to duty, and now rests amongst the thousands of those who have made the great sacrifice."

His Rector's words are these: "Basil had a large place in our hearts; we loved him well. I bless God for sending him here, for guiding him to remain with us, almost up to the time that He took him to Himself. I think that he really liked to stay, and I cannot tell you how much he was to me both for his work and for his own sake".

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SYDNEY PROUT TOZER.

Lieutenant S. P. Tozer, of the 9th Battalion the Devonshire Regiment, was killed in action 8 October 1918. He was the second son of Mr Henry Tozer, now of 'Trefoil', Brixham, Devon, and was born in London 17 February 1895; he was baptized in the parish church of Stepney by the present Bishop of Southwell. He was educated, first at Dudley Grammar School and afterwards at the Central Foundation School, London, where he remained for ten years; during his last two years he was captain of the school. On leaving the school he was awarded a Scholarship for Mathematics by the Fishmongers' Company. He entered St John's in 1914 with the intention of taking Holy Orders. In June 1915 passed Part I. of the Mathematical Tripos. He then volunteered for service, and obtained his commission in the Devons in June, 1915. He saw service in France and Italy, and, after a short leave in August 1918, he returned to France. He was killed near St Quentin on October 8th.

His Colonel wrote: "His death is a great loss to the battalion. He was greatly loved by officers and men, and his quiet unassuming manner, coolness in action, and conscientious execution of his duties commanded the respect of all ranks. The battalion has lost a most valued officer". An old friend writes: "Sydney was a charming boy, possessing great gifts and a noble character".

He had just given the signal: "Objective gained, all going well", when a shell burst, killing him and a brother officer. He was a nephew of the late Rev. S. T. Tozer, Vicar of St John's, Tipton, Staffordshire. His only brother, the Rev. Ernest Francis Tozer (of St John's, B.A. 1908) is curate of Ottery St Mary.

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## MENDEL ISIDORE TRACHTENBERG, B.A.

Lance-Corporal Mendel Isidore Trachtenberg, of the 39th Battalion Royal Fusiliers, Egyptian Expeditionary Force who died of malaria 12 October 1918, was the eldest son of Mr and Mrs I. M. Trachtenberg, of 139, Fordwych Road, Cricklewood. He was born in London on 30 June 1882. He was educated at the Latymer Upper School, Hammer-smith, of which he was top, and in 1900 gained an Open Exhibition in Mathematics for St John's College, Cambridge. He also gained the Special Exhibition awarded by St John's to the candidate who was top in mathematics in the Cambridge Senior Local Examination, obtaining first-class honours with distinction in arithmetic, mathematics and religious knowledge. In addition he held the Cambridge Jewish Exhibition and a school leaving exhibition.

He commenced residence at St John's in October 1901. He took a first-class in each of his College examinations and was adjudged a prizeman. In 1903 he was elected a Scholar of St John's, and he graduated with honours in the Mathematical Tripos of 1904 as first Senior Optime. In 1906 he entered the Tariff Commission, of which Mr W. A. S. Hewins, M.P., now Under-Secretary to the Colonies, was Secretary, and he was Statistician to the Commission at the time of his death. He took the keenest interest in all questions which affected the welfare of the Empire, and in 1910, when the *Standard* invited essays on the Governance of Empire, his contribution was placed fifth in order of merit out of efforts from all parts of the English speaking world. He was a skilled debater, being a prominent member both of the West London Parliament and the "Ancient Society of Cogers", of the Committee of which he was a member. He was an enthusiastic follower of Mr Joseph Chamberlain, and had the greatest confidence in the eventual realisation of that statesman's proposals for Tariff Reform and Colonial Preference. In a poem "To Mr Chamberlain", which appeared from his pen in *The British and Tariff Reform Journal* of 25 September 1909, occurred words which, in the light of the events of the past four years, have a prophetic ring:—

"And in the days to come you'll have your thanks,  
When those Dominions far beyond the seas,  
Mighty in numbers, closed in serried ranks,  
Stand joined with us as arbiters of peace."

In January 1910 his "Sonnet to Mr Chamberlain" was published in "Monthly Notes on Tariff Reform", and to a letter he wrote to the statesman he received the following reply:—

"Highbury, Moor Green,  
"Birmingham.  
"Jan. 25, 1910.

"Dear Sir,

"I am desirous by Mr Chamberlain to acknowledge with thanks the receipt of your letter of Jan. 5 and copy of your sonnet.

"Mr Chamberlain has come to the same conclusion as yourself and thinks that the success of the Tariff Reform movement is only a question of time and that no lengthened one.

"Yours faithfully,  
"J. WILSON.

"M. I. Trachtenberg, Esq."

He contributed two articles to the *Eagle*, "A Message from Neptune" and "The Rose by other names", while he also contributed to *Punch*, the *Mathematical Gazette* and the *Journal of the Royal Statistical Society*. He was a Fellow of the Royal Statistical Society and a frequent participator in its discussions.

In spite of his serious activities he found time for lighter things. At school he won the hundred yards, the quarter-mile and the long jump, while as a member of the Tariff Reform Cricket Club he was an elegant bat. He was an enthusiastic member of the Operatic Class of Trinity College of Music, and when on 21 December 1907 the students of that class gave a performance of "The Yeomen of the Guard" he played the part of *Jack Point* with outstanding success. Equally striking was his rendering of the rôle of *Gaspard* in "Les Cloches de Corneville", presented on 15 June 1910, in which, in the words of the *Era*, he "displayed considerable dramatic talent". He delighted to read



papers on subjects of literary, scientific and educational interest, and was a Maccabæan and President of the Association of Jewish Students. But the hundred happy things he turned to do were to be interrupted by the sterner call. Engaged on work which long made his retention imperative he had nevertheless desired to show his readiness to respond to any military call which might be made on him. He therefore attested on the initiation of the Derby scheme and was called up in March 1918. He was posted to the 39th Battalion of the Royal Fusiliers, which formed part of the Jewish Regiment ("The Judeans"), and was to sail for Egypt almost immediately. After training in Egypt he moved up the line with his Battalion, first receiving his stripe as Lance-Corporal, and, marching into Palestine, took part in what was to prove the decisive advance against the Turks. His last movements are described by his Commanding Officer in a letter in which he also refers to the pleasures of earlier and less strenuous moments. He writes:—

"Palestine, Oct. 30, 1918.

"Mrs M. Trachtenberg, London.

"Dear Madam,

"You will have learned from official sources the sad news of your husband's death, but I should like to be allowed to add a few lines of sympathy and appreciation. Your husband contracted malaria whilst on active service in the Jordan Valley. He accompanied the battalion to Es-Salt, and returned with it as far as Jerusalem when he suddenly fell ill and was sent in a few hours to hospital in Jerusalem, where he died on the 12th inst. In the whole battalion I have not a better man, capable and above all more willing soldier. As a company clerk he rendered invaluable service, and in our Debating Society he was not only one of the chief speakers, but always the most interesting and entertaining.

"His loss is a great one which we all of us most deeply regret.

"I trust that you will take comfort from the knowledge that he laid down his life as a good patriot and a Jew.

"Yours sincerely,

"E. MARGOLIN".

His platoon officer wrote :

"October 30th, 1918.

"Dear Mrs Trachtenberg,

"May I offer you our deepest sympathy in your great loss, for throughout all the company your husband was a great favourite. For the last six months I have known him as a friend as well as a soldier—it was always a pleasure to be in his presence, for at all times he was cheerful and ever ready to help.

"During our last marches he was quite happy, and when he was admitted into hospital at Jerusalem I hoped it was only for a few days, but the unexpected happened, and now I feel that our greatest sympathy is almost too poor to offer in a loss like yours.

"Some little time ago your husband had asked me to take care of the enclosed letters for him—the remainder have been received recently.

"I understand that on going into hospital it was his wish that all parcels should be opened by the Quartermaster-Sergt. of the company, the letters sent on, and the other contents distributed to the men. This has been done, and any further correspondence that arrives I will forward.

"For some time I have been trying to get particulars that I know you would like to obtain, and if I succeed I will write immediately. Assuring you of our deepest sympathy.

"I am, yours sincerely,

"G. E. GILMAN, 2 Lt.,

"A Comp., 39th R.F."

The following touching letter was written in Hebrew by the Council of the Jerusalem Jews :

"Council of the Jerusalem Jews.

"Jerusalem 9th day of Mar-Cheshvon 5679.

"To Mrs Trachtenberg.

"Dear Madam,

"With aching heart and sharing your grief we beg to inform you that your husband, Mr M. Trachtenberg, of the 39th Battalion, died the day before yesterday, the 7th day of Mar-Cheshvon, of malaria at the Italian Hospital, and we have laid him to rest in accordance with the laws of Israel.

"May God console you with the consolation of Zion and Jerusalem.

"For the Council of the Jerusalem Jews,  
"T. BARCHASH, *Secretary*."

On 4 November 1913 he married Jennie, the younger daughter of Mr and Mrs N. Luxenburg, and their great love was the great thing of both their lives.

Mr Hewins, in a letter of condolence, wrote :

"Colonial Office,  
"Oct. 18th, 1918.

"Dear Mrs Trachtenberg,

"I am deeply grieved to hear of the death of your husband, and wish to tell you how much I sympathise with you. I know, if I may venture to say so, that you had a rare attachment to each other, and it must appear that in his death that there can be no consolation which can reach to the extremity of the loss you have suffered. During the years we worked together at the Tariff Commission I don't think we ever had a difference of any kind. He was a most loyal and faithful friend and colleague. But he had such rare gifts that I regard his loss at the present time as a national loss. I do not know anyone who can do the work of which he was capable. This is a war of supreme issues, and I can only pray that you may find some consolation—and it may become a great consolation—in the knowledge that he never shrank from them, and that he has laid down his life in the redemption of Palestine from the dominion of the Turk.

"Believe me, yours sincerely,  
"W. A. S. HEWINS".

His was a life of high ideals. He had a great personality, and there was no height to which he might not have risen. Full of noble plans, he fell in the execution of the noblest of them all. He is not gone, but rests a space.

No lily raised its head for long,  
No rose but to the ground descended,  
Swift dies away the sweetest song,  
But life's not ended.

The following additions have been received to previous notices.

ROBERT CECIL HEARN, B.A.

(*Eagle*, Vol. xxxix., p. 224.)

As mentioned in our previous notice Captain Hearn intended to enter at Wells Theological College on the first vacancy in January 1915, with a view to ordination at the end of that year. To fill up the intervening time he had promised to give a term's help at Bolton School. On the outbreak of war in August 1914 his mind was seriously exercised as to what he ought to do, and finally he decided that it would not be fair to leave in the lurch one who was relying upon his promised help. Accordingly he went to Bolton School, where he speedily won golden opinions from all. At the end of the term he was strongly urged to remain, but he felt it his duty to answer the call of his country, and at once joined the Inns of Court O.T.C. A few months later he gained his commission and was gazetted to the 20th London Regiment, subsequently being gazetted Lieutenant 4 December 1916 and Acting Captain 13 October 1917. In the summer of 1915 he was ordered to France at short notice and, with the exception of a short period spent in England through sickness, he served there until the Division was transferred to Salonica at the end of 1916. After a few months' service in Macedonia his Division was again transferred to Palestine, and there he eventually met his death. In November 1917 he was awarded the Military Cross for a piece of work of which the details have not yet been published. His method of conveying the news was typical of his whole character. In a letter received by his mother on Christmas Day he remarked casually and parenthetically :— "By the way, you may be interested to hear that I have recently been awarded the Military Cross. It was rather an ordeal when the General pinned the ribbon on"—and then went on to describe the recent bad weather. The following extracts from letters shew the affection and esteem with which he was regarded by all with whom his work brought him in contact.

Major-General H. Shea, commanding the 60th Division, writes: "He was one of the finest officers, and his death is deplored by all his brother officers and men of his battalion, and while I recognise how much the Division has lost, it makes me realise how great is your loss. I trust that the knowledge of how very finely your son did his duty will be some slight consolation to you in your trouble."

Captain J. J. Bell writes: "When your son first went to France in October 1915 he was posted to my company, and at once joined me in the trenches at Chalk Pit Wood, about half a mile north-east of Loos. The company was going through a very nasty time, and was under heavy fire for nine days in the front line, and, almost immediately after, for four days in battalion reserve. It was a severe trial for a man straight out from home, but your son bore it as well as any man could. He carried out some particularly nasty work, which I had to impose on him, lying out under fire in command of working parties for several nights. I was short, very short, of subalterns, and those I had were quite new to the work. But he stood the strain well, and I formed not only a high appreciation of him, but a very sincere liking as well. The work, I knew, told hard upon him—indeed he must have felt it harder than most, for his temperament was quiet and gentle, and his thoughts and hobbies had always been far removed from war. But there was a strong dogged strain in him for all his quiet ways, and his winning of the Military Cross was no surprise to those who really knew him. How he must have loathed war. And yet I never once heard him complain or shew any sign of shrinking from duty. I was sorry to lose him from company and mess when he joined the Machine Gun Company, but I saw a good deal of him even then—as he passed through the trenches in charge of his guns or strolled the roads near his billets. And always he was cheerful, given to an expansive smile that was a real reflection of a quiet and cheerful spirit within. Men under danger form warm attachments for those whom they can trust, and I should like you to know that I had such an attachment for him. When I last saw him we were both at Winchester. His loss is something more to me than the mere death in action of a man I once knew. It means a

friend the less. I shall never forget him, for he served his country well, and was a great help to me in very strenuous times."

A brother officer writes: "We attacked the Turks on the hills east of the Jordan on the early morning of April 30th. The attack was successful, but after a time we were counter-attacked with heavy shelling, and had to leave our most advanced position. Your son, who had been handling his company with great skill, was about the last to come back, and he was shot on the way back. We have buried him at the foot of the hills on which he was fighting and within view of Jerusalem. Your son had done much hard work for the battalion, and led his company into action with great gallantry on many occasions."

Lieutenant Balfour T. Woolfe writes: "He was killed in action on the 30th April, and he was buried amongst his comrades, who fell in the same action, just at the foot of the Moab hills. He was a brave man, a good officer, loved by his men, and a good friend of his brother officers. We, his brother officers, miss him, as he was always so cheerful."

The Headmaster of Bolton School writes: "We have a very affectionate remembrance of him, for, though he was here all too short a time, he had made himself so thoroughly at home with us, and entered so heartily into all our life and interest, that real friendship began almost as soon as he came among us. When he left us to join the army we regretted his departure as though we were losing an old friend, and we were as proud of his Military Cross as if he had been with us for years. Indeed we have always had a lingering hope that the day might come when he would rejoin us again."

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RICHARD HENRY WHITE, M.C.

(*Eagle*, vol. xxxix, p. 65.)

Lieutenant R. H. White, of the 30th London Regiment, was killed in action 5 August 1917. He was the only son of Mr Richard A. White, of the Army Inspection Department and of Melrose, Beaconsfield Road, Enfield Wash. Born 22 December 1896, at Small Heath, near Birmingham, he came to Enfield at the age of nine and was educated at Enfield Grammar School. His career at school was not only

distinguished by numerous scholastic successes, but also by the many good services which he rendered to his school-fellows and the splendid influence which he exercised over them. He won an Entrance Scholarship at St John's in December 1914, and was also awarded a Middlesex County Senior Scholarship. He came into residence in October 1915 and at once joined the Officers' Training Corps, giving his full time to military training. Here his mental powers and methodical habits shewed themselves by the very high marks he obtained in all the military examinations. He received his first commission 13 December 1915, and, being an expert with the bicycle, he was posted to the 3rd Battalion of the 25th London Cyclists, joining his regiment at Feltham 26 December 1915. After two weeks he went to the Officers' Cadet School (Artists' Rifles) at Romford for a special course in Field Exercises. When this course was completed he returned to his regiment for another short spell and then went to Godstone in Surrey for a course in bombing. His brilliant successes in both these courses were recognised by his appointment to the rank of Temporary Lieutenant, and he went out to France on 26 April 1916, with the First Divisional Cyclist Corps. He soon found, however, that there was, at that time, no work for cyclists, and his keen desire to be "doing something useful" led him to apply for transference to the Flying Corps. This application was not successful, as he was then considered too heavy, and after some delay he became attached in September 1916 to the 1/4th Battalion Oxford and Bucks Light Infantry. His first duties in this regiment were those of Platoon Commander, but his worth was quickly realised and he was appointed Scout Officer and shortly afterwards Intelligence Officer. In April 1917 he was awarded the Military Cross, as he explained it, "for cutting a bit of wire." The official report said: "Accompanied by two men he went out four times to examine the enemy wire, and, in spite of meeting several hostile parties, attained his objective and brought back very valuable information." The scouts who worked under him, not only admired him, they loved him. He was also a great favourite with all his fellow officers. It was whilst he was on his way to an advanced position on the evening of 5 August 1917 that he was killed, instantaneously, by a shell. The

great regard and esteem in which he was held are shown in the many letters which his parents have received from officers and men who knew him.

His Commanding Officer wrote: "No one of my officers worked harder or made such rapid progress in his military career". The Brigadier wrote: "He was one of the very best officers in the Brigade, and easily the best Scout Officer. Had he lived he would assuredly have been selected for staff employ at an early date. He is a great loss to me personally, as I had been looking forward to having him on my staff in a week or so". One of his brother officers wrote: "His faith in God was as keen as I've ever seen in any one. His contempt of death was belittling in him, for he realised that death is only the crossing over to fuller opportunity. His one desire was to do his duty, and I can assure you that he succeeded". Another wrote: "I shall always remember him for his fine, straightforward, sunny Christian life. He was whole-hearted and not ashamed. Nobody can say how far the influence of such a life as his will go". And yet another wrote: "He was one of the bravest men I have ever known, and we always used to say that he enjoyed the war, so enthusiastic was he in everything he undertook, and so firmly did he believe in the justice of the cause he fought for. I have never known him say or do a mean or unkind thing, and he was always modest in the extreme about his own doings, and his deep religion was an example to all of us".

But the letter which best of all helps to show his deep and beautiful character was one which he himself wrote and left with a near friend, with instructions that it was to be given to his parents in the event of his death. This letter was addressed to his father, mother and sister, and "everyone else whom it may concern". It was dated October 1916 and was as follows:

"The following is an attempt—a very feeble one I'm afraid—to convey to you a message which has been in my mind for a long while. I don't believe there will ever be any need for you to read it, for I am quite convinced that God has work in this world for me to do after the war; but I may be wrong, and the possibility of my being killed is the reason for my writing this. I have thought long and deeply over it,



and I hope the result will give you some slight amount of comfort. There is one thing, and one thing only, which worries me when I contemplate sudden death, and that is the thought of the sorrow it would cause you. Were it not for that I should be perfectly ready to die, and proud too for such a cause as ours.

You musn't think that I am tired of life, for nothing is further from the truth. Never, I should think, has anyone loved God's beautiful world so much as I, but the thought that always strikes me is, that if this admittedly temporary earth is so glorious, what must our real home—Heaven—be like?

Oh! please don't think of death as a tragedy or as an occasion for mourning, but rather rejoice that God has spared me the trials and temptations of a longer 'apprenticeship' here, and has taken me at once to his Eternal Rest.

I shall be able to see you, feel for you, and enter into all your doings, even though you may not be allowed to 'pierce the veil' from the earthly side—and, after all, even this 'semi-parting' will only last for a few years, and then you too will join me in that Land of Perfect Bliss. So please, *please* do not weep or mourn or despair, but look forward to that Great Day of Reunion. I shall be longing for you, waiting and watching for you, never fear!

Oh! how I could wish I could persuade you not even to worry about me now! I don't like even to appear to be unkind, but I must try and show you that it is really a great presumption for any one to worry at all. Why, it is simply a flat contradiction of their alleged belief in a God of Love.

I never pray to be kept safe, but simply put myself into God's hands and ask to be granted grace to see how and why His way is always the best.

Death is not a tragedy any more than Birth is; it is not the end of life, but merely a great step forward like Baptism or Confirmation. How can we profess to believe in a Risen Lord and yet mourn for those whom we say we have lost? Oh! how I pray that you may be permitted to see how true this is.

I have loved you all imperfectly on earth; by God's grace I shall love you perfectly in Paradise, and in Heaven later on.

DICK."

## Roll of Honour.

R. P. GREGORY, M.A.

Born 7 June 1879. Died 24 November 1918.

Reginald Philip Gregory died, at his house in Cambridge, on the 24th November 1918 after a few days illness. His life had been bound up with the College for more than twenty years. He came into residence in 1898, gained a first class in Part I of the Natural Sciences Tripos in 1900, and in Part II (Botany) 1902. Throughout his undergraduate days he was a central figure in the athletic life of the College, unsurpassed in his all-round capacity for field games. He played for the college in rugby and association football, in cricket, hockey and lawn tennis, and for the University in hockey. He was elected to a Fellowship in 1904, and in 1912 was appointed College Tutor, an office in which his friendliness, his good sense, his manly, direct, and unconventional ways endeared him alike to his pupils and colleagues. He was clearly making his mark when the war broke out. At the beginning of the war he joined the C.U.O.T.C., was promoted to the rank of captain, and for some time rendered good service in the Cambridge school of instruction for cadets. In 1917 he went to France with the Gloucesters and was badly gassed in August. He returned to England and, on his discharge, resumed his College duties, but his health had been enfeebled, and he fell a victim to influenza, followed by pneumonia. He had married in 1908 Joan Laidlay, daughter of Mr T. G. Bisdée, of Hutton Court, Weston-super-Mare, and leaves three daughters. In his death the College suffers one of its most serious losses of recent years, for he seemed but on the threshold of his life's work.

Of his original research work in the field of genetics, Professor Bateson wrote (*Nature*, 12 December 1918): "Mr Gregory was at first associated with me in the proof that the familiar heterostylism of *Primulas* is an allelomorphic phenomenon. He next undertook a laborious inquiry into the sex-polymorphism of *Valeriana dioica*, but, in spite of much experiment, the case proved intractable, and little positive result was reached. About this time he declined a lucrative post which would have, as he feared, meant the practical abandonment of research, and, undeterred by a rather dis-



Palmer Clarke]

[Cambridge.

appointing experience, he attacked several problems met with in the genetics of *Primula sinensis*, to which he devoted his spare energies for many years. Mr Gregory there encountered a group of facts of surprising novelty and importance, which were described in outline in *Proc. Roy. Soc.*, 1914, vol. lxxxvii. B, p. 484. Certain plants known in horticulture as 'giants' have all their organs of very large size, and two races of these are, as he proved cytologically, giant also with regard to the nuclei of their cells. In these new giants the number of chromosomes is fourfold (tetraploid), the usual number in normal plants.

"Breeding from such plants, he found that they are actually endowed with four sets of Mendelian factors instead of the usual two sets proper to biparental inheritance. Various paradoxical consequences were, therefore, theoretically possible, and several of these, as he demonstrated, do occur.

"Such tetraploid plants are known to have arisen *de novo* on two separate occasions (once in his own work and once at Messrs Sutton's, to whom he was indebted for many facilities) from diploid parents, but, as Mr Gregory discovered, they were incapable of breeding with the races from which they were derived—a fact hitherto unparalleled and indubitably of great significance. When war broke out he became involved in military duties, eventually going out to France and being rather badly gassed. For technical reasons the study of the "giants" had to be suspended, but he kept always in touch with the *Primula* work, which we maintained for him so far as possible. The purpose of the later experiments was to test the theory that the numerous linkages are indications of successive somatic segregations, a view to which he strongly inclined in preference to current interpretations based on cytological appearances, and he believed that support for the somatic theory was already in some measure provided by his own observations. He left a mass of records bearing on this question, which we hope eventually to publish, but the character and soundness of his work even in its imperfect state give it classical value."

Of his work in the Botany School, Professor Seward has written in *Nature* (28 November 1918):

"In 1904 Mr Gregory shared the Walsingham medal with the late Dr Keith Lucas. In 1907, after serving five years as a demonstrator, he was elected to a University Lectureship. Mr Gregory was a good all-round botanist, who inherited from his mother (whose work on the genus *Viola* is well known to systematists) a love of natural history. He had already established for himself an honourable position as an original investigator, and those who knew him best looked forward with confidence to still greater achievements in the future. He was a man who would never grow old; he enjoyed life in the best sense, and endeared himself to undergraduates and older associates by his unselfishness and joyous, open-hearted character. His place will be hard to fill, particularly in these days when there is an exceptional need for virile teachers and men of wide and strong human sympathies."

A colleague writes: "The dominant feature of Gregory's character was, I think, *straightness*—he was absolutely sincere. With great constructive ability, he was always ready to initiate, and yet always willing to accept criticism. While he firmly upheld tradition—so long as it was worth preserving—he was never afraid of breaking new ground. He saw that the College had great opportunities of development after the war, and he was busy with new plans and ideas to the very last. These plans will not be forgotten, though he has not lived to carry them out. None the less, the College is a loser, in this as in other ways; for Gregory was perhaps the pluckiest man I have ever known—plucky in mind as well as body—and he was not one to take up a piece of work and lay it aside unfinished. It was indeed his strength of purpose that seems most to have impressed younger men, to judge from the many letters which have poured in from all parts of the Front. His pupils have obviously felt that they lost in him not only a friend and teacher, but the stimulus of a real man."

A former pupil writes:

"He will live always for me as a fighter who fought with athletic direct attack, without too great fineness, without excess of intellectual subtlety leading to cynicism, without subterfuge or evasion. Some men I see through clouds, him I see face to face, free from deformity and warp of mind

which gives the feature of many. Of tenderness in him, of a warm ideal, of fundamental emotion I doubt not, but always their expression was restrained by a natural and firm inhibition. Their presence gave as in art the distinction of reality. He was a man."

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EDWARD VICTOR IREMONGER, B.A.

Private E. V. Iremonger was a son of the late Mr Edward Iremonger, formerly Fellow of Clare College (who died 24 October 1895 at Weymouth). He was born 21 June 1887 at Southall, Middlesex, and was educated at Christ's Hospital (1897-1905). He entered St John's in October 1905, having been awarded an Exhibition for Classics by the College, he was also awarded an open Exhibition offered by the Goldsmiths' Company. He took his degree in the Classical Tripos of 1908. On leaving Cambridge he entered the scholastic profession and held a post as assistant master at Ilkley Grammar School (1908-1909). In 1909 he was appointed to an assistant mastership at Bishop's College Preparatory School, Lennoxville, Province of Quebec, Canada, holding that post till he joined the Army in April 1915. He joined the 21st Royal Fusiliers (Universities and Public Schools Battalion) and went to France in November 1915. In 1916 he was transferred to the 9th Royal Fusiliers. He was awarded the Vellum Certificate for gallantry in the field at Monchy-le-Preux in May 1917. He was taken prisoner by the Germans on 27 March 1918, while performing his duties as a Stretcher-bearer, "in which," in the words of his Chaplain, "he was never known to fail."

From that time onwards he was employed in moving Shell dumps behind the German lines in the neighbourhood of Peronne. On 1 September 1918, when that town was threatened by the British, he was transferred to Le Quesnoy. He went into the Prisoners' Hospital suffering from dysentery on September 9th, and died on the 12th or 13th of September 1918.

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ERNEST EDWARD THOMPSON, M.A.

Second Lieutenant E. E. Thompson, of the Royal Garrison Artillery, was killed in action 16 October 1918. He was the eldest son of Mr Edward Thompson, of East Haddon,

Northamptonshire, and was born there 17 January 1884. He was educated at the Northampton and County School; he was elected to an Entrance Scholarship for Natural Science in December 1902 and came into residence in October 1903. While at school he had been Captain of the School, cricket, football and hockey Clubs and got his cricket colours while at College; he also played cricket for his County and for the Northampton Club. He passed the First Part of the Natural Sciences Tripos in 1905 and took his B.A. degree by means of the Chemistry "Special." On leaving Cambridge he entered the scholastic profession and was a master at Banham Grammar School (1906-09), at Thetford Grammar School (1909-14). In August 1914 he was appointed Headmaster of Diss Secondary School. Both at Thetford and Diss he was very successful in preparing his scholars for the Cambridge Local and other examinations, and was interested in all aspects of school life, particularly on the athletic side.

When he joined the Army his place as Headmaster at Diss was reserved for him by the Governors. He went to France on 27 September 1918, and as stated above was killed in action on 16 October following, having been almost continuously in action since October 3rd.

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EDWARD HILLIARD DAY WHITFIELD, B.A.

Second Lieutenant E. H. D. Whitfield, of the York and Lancaster Regiment, was reported on 30 August 1915 as "Missing" at Gallipoli. As nothing further has been heard of him we fear he must be now presumed dead. A son of Mr Edward Hilliard Whitfield he was born 19 December 1892 at The Point Farm, Sealand near Chester, and was educated at The King's School, Chester. In December 1909 he was elected to an £80 Entrance Scholarship for Mathematics and commenced residence in the October following, taking his degree in the Mathematical Tripos of 1913 as a Wrangler, with distinction. In that year he was appointed Mathematical Lecturer at St David's College, Lampeter. On the outbreak of war in 1914 he at once joined the Army, being gazetted 2nd Lieutenant in the 6th Battalion of the York and Lancaster Regiment 26 August 1914.



## Roll of Honour.

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GEOFFREY AUSTIN ALLEN, B.A.

Geoffrey Austin Allen, who was reported wounded and missing 7 October 1916, is now reported killed. He was a son of the late Robert Allen, J.P., of Greenstead Hall, Halstead, Essex, and was educated at Aldenham School. He came up to St John's, in 1905, proceeding to his degree in 1908 by the Natural Sciences Tripos, Part I. and taking Part II. of the same Tripos in 1909. After going down he held a mastership at the Grammar School, Wotton-under-Edge, and later was second master of Milton Abbas School, Blandford. When war broke out he joined the Artists' Rifles, going to France in January 1915. In July 1915 he obtained his commission in the 2nd Essex Regiment, becoming 'Scout Officer' in 1916. On 1 July 1916, during the Somme battle, he with his scouts had penetrated almost to the third German line when he was wounded about 9.30 a.m. His wound was dressed and he was laid on the fire-step of the German trench. The Regiment was outflanked and had to retire, Lieutenant Allen was left behind with his scout and observer. In the afternoon he was killed by a German bomb and later the scout was taken prisoner. It was only on the return from captivity of this soldier that the fate of Lieutenant Allen was ascertained.