



THE GRESHAM.

Vol. VII.

JUNE 1st, 1918.

No. 11.

EDITORIAL.

THE beauty and peace of the evening, as I write, and the total absence, for the moment, of anything to do with war, make me compare the beginning of this term with the Summer Term of 1914, when war was far from our thoughts and yet so imminent. Outward appearances are not changed. The woods, the fields, the flowers are all just as beautiful as ever they were four years ago. Nature has not altered. Not wishing to imply in the least that we live in selfish indifference, it is nevertheless true that our daily life pursues its old course. It seems almost as if we have not suffered at all from the war. But our inner life has changed. Unknown to most of us, we

have altered our outlook. We have cut out the non-essential and come further down to the fundamentally important. Our lives are imperceptibly altered by the great disaster. It may not be apparent outwardly, but we feel it inwardly to be true.

During last holidays we passed, undoubtedly, through one of the most anxious periods of the war. Our armies, however, have emerged triumphant from the black crisis and still hold their own in the field. We have also seen a few of the difficulties of living, and the immense amount of trouble they must give to those responsible for obtaining food. Without relapsing into a conventional discussion of the rationing scheme, it may be said that it seems to be a great success. Our thanks are largely due, however, to those School Authorities

who have taken such endless trouble to see that we suffer as little as possible from the shortage. A well-known writer said recently that the present English Public School boy has suffered least of all from the war. If this is so, then we ought to feel thankful and to strive to do our bit for England, showing our gratitude by giving cheerfully all that is asked of us.



ROLL OF HONOUR.

KILLED IN ACTION.

ARTHUR HAMMOND COLE was a Sergeant in the Canadian Mounted Rifles. Born on February 19th, 1889, he entered the School in September, 1902, and left in July, 1905. On leaving School he entered the Norwich branch of the London and Provincial Bank, but in May, 1909, he went out to Canada, having obtained a post in the Bank of Canada at Montreal. When war broke out he was Acting-Manager at the New Westminster branch, and, though he wanted to join at once, he was unable to obtain leave to do so until 1915, when he joined the Canadian Mounted Rifles and came to England in July, 1916. He went out to France in August, 1917, attached to a Battalion of the British Columbia Regiment. He was last seen on the morning of November 10th waiting "to go over" in the attack on the Passchendaele Ridge, and he has never been heard of since. He was reported "missing," but there seems little doubt that he fell in action on that date.

GEOFFREY KING FROST was a Private in the Royal Fusiliers. Born on July 11th, 1895, he entered the School in September, 1909, and left in July, 1912. On leaving School he determined to take up farming and went for two years as a pupil on a farm at Sustead. He gave this up in October, 1915, and tried to obtain a commission, but, as there was some delay, in January, 1916, he joined one of the University and Public Schools Battalions of the Royal Fusiliers. He went to France in July, 1916, and was wounded in October. He was again wounded in September, 1917, having a very narrow escape of his life, he and one other being the only men who escaped of the whole platoon. He rejoined his battalion on October 29th and was with it until November 30th, when it was engaged at Cambrai. He was reported "missing" on that date, and, as nothing has since been heard of him, it is presumed that he was killed in action on November 30th.

ADRIAN HUBERT GRAVES, M.C., was a Captain in the Machine Gun Corps. Born on August 29th, 1896, he entered the School in May, 1910, and left in July, 1914. He was a School Prefect. In October, 1914, he went up to Balliol College, Oxford, having won an Exhibition in Modern History, but in the following December he obtained a commission in the Norfolk Regiment, from which he transferred, a year later, to the Machine Gun Corps. Proceeding to France in February, 1916, he served there continuously for 18 months,

taking part in many battles. In July, 1916, he was awarded the Military Cross for conspicuous gallantry during the fighting on the Somme, and in June, 1917, a bar was added for his devotion to duty during the battle of the Messines Ridge, when he was wounded three times, but did not leave his post. He was employed at a Machine Gun training centre from September, 1917, until February of this year, when he returned to the front, and was promoted Captain only two days before his death. He fell on March 22nd on Henin Hill, which he had held for a whole day with his machine gunners in the face of very strong German attacks.

DENYS STUTELY ROGERS was a 2nd Lieutenant in the Royal Field Artillery. Born on October 13th, 1898, he entered the School in September, 1912, and left in April, 1916. On leaving School, as he was not old enough to obtain a commission, he went to Spain to learn the language, his intention being to settle in South America when the war was over. Returning from Spain at the age of 18½, he went to the Weedon Cadet School and obtained a commission in the R.F.A. in January, 1918. He went out to France in March, and was killed in action on the 22nd, exactly a fortnight after he had landed.

CHARLES WILLIAM TONE BARKER, M.C., was a Captain in the Durham Light Infantry. Born on December 4th, 1886, he entered the School in January, 1901, and left in April, 1904. He was Captain of the School and of his House, and

was one of that first set of boys who helped to lay the foundations of the present School traditions. On leaving School he went into his father's office in Sunderland, and was admitted a solicitor in October, 1910. In August, 1914, he enlisted in the Hussars, but early in 1915 he received a commission in the Durham Light Infantry. He went to France in September, 1915, and was recommended for personal gallantry and coolness in leading his platoon at the Battle of Loos in September, 1915. He was wounded on July 1st, 1916, the opening day of the Battle of the Somme, at Fricourt, when acting as battalion bombing officer, being shot through the thigh. This was at 9 a.m. and he lay on the field, exercising control of the men all the time, until he was picked up at 8.30 p.m. on the following day. For his gallant conduct on that occasion a Captaincy and Military Cross were awarded. He was a long time in hospital, but went back to France again in May, 1917, and was killed in action at Clery-sur-Somme on March 24th.

HARRY HESKETH KAY ROBINSON was a Captain in the Rifle Brigade. Born on February 26th, 1892, he entered the School in May, 1904, and left in December, 1909. On leaving School he went out to the Malay States to take up rubber planting. Before the outbreak of war he had joined the Malay Volunteers, and in January, 1917, he came home to take a commission. He went to the Cadet

Battalion at Lichfield, from which he was gazetted to the Rifle Brigade. He went to the front in September, 1917, and fell in action on March 26th.

HAROLD FREDERICK BARKER was a Major in the Royal Field Artillery. Born on January 6th, 1891, he entered the School in September, 1903, and left in December, 1908. He was a School Prefect and Captain of his House. On leaving School he entered his father's office and became a qualified solicitor a few months previous to the outbreak of war. When war broke out he was a Captain in the Durham Garrison Artillery, but he transferred to the Royal Field Artillery and went out to France with the Wearside Brigade in January, 1915, in command of "D" Battery. He was mentioned in despatches in the New Year's Honours List in 1917 and was recently promoted Major. He was a Staff Captain for several months and, except for leaves, was in France from January, 1915, until the time of his death. He was killed on Good Friday, March 29th, by the explosion of a shell on the forward observation post, while on duty there.

SIDNEY PRESTON was a Lieutenant in the Essex Regiment. Born on March 25th, 1889, he entered the School in January, 1898, and left in April, 1905. He was a School Prefect. On leaving School he went into a solicitor's office in London, and later passed the Preliminary Law Examination. When war broke out he enlisted in the Middlesex Regiment, was promoted Sergeant and later was given

a commission in the Essex Regiment. He went out to France in November, 1917, and was killed in action on April 10th.

THOMAS GEORGE SILLEM, M.C., was a Lieutenant in the Welsh Regiment. Born on May 22nd, 1895, he entered the School in September, 1910, and left in July, 1912. He was the first Captain of his House. On leaving School he went for six months to learn the scientific part of malting and brewing, and then entered his grandfather's business in Norwich. When war broke out he at once enlisted in the Norfolk Yeomanry, and was a Motor Cyclist Despatch Rider for a year. He then obtained a commission in the Welsh Regiment. He was wounded in October, 1916, and was awarded the Military Cross in September, 1917. He was killed, instantaneously, by a shell at Lindenhoe, just by Mt. Kemmel, on April 14th.

DIED OF WOUNDS.

GEORGE HAWKSLEY was a Lieutenant in the Inniskilling Fusiliers. Born on April 4th, 1890, he entered the School in January, 1905, and left in July, 1908. On leaving School he went in for Estate Agency in Sheringham, but, when war broke out, he at once joined one of the University and Public Schools Battalions of the Royal Fusiliers. In November, 1914, he obtained a commission in the Inniskilling Fusiliers and went to the front in May, 1915. He took part in the battles at Richebourg and on the Somme in 1916. He went to the front for the last time in January, 1918, and fell in action on March 22nd.

HUBERT SALISBURY PALMER was a Captain in the Royal Army Medical Corps. Born on January 12th, 1888, he entered the School in May, 1902, and left in July, 1905. On leaving School he went to Edinburgh to study medicine. Whilst there he did a great deal of work in connection with the University Settlement and was Sub-Warden for a year. He graduated in July, 1914, and joined the Army as soon as he could sell his practice, obtaining his commission in November, 1914. For the first eighteen months he was attached to a Home Counties Field Ambulance. In the summer of 1916 he was made Regimental M.O. to a battalion of the London Rifle Brigade. He went to France with them in January, 1917, and was with them until the battalion was disbanded in January, 1918. He was then attached to another Home Counties Field Ambulance. On the night of April 24th-25th he was on duty in an advanced dressing station on the Somme front, and had just finished dressing the wounds of two Germans, when a shell burst in the dug-out, seriously wounding him. He died in the afternoon of April 25th.

JOHN NORMAN WILLIAM ATKINSON PROCTER, M.C., was a Lieutenant in the West Riding Regiment. Born on July 25th, 1894, he entered the School in May, 1907, and left in April, 1912. On leaving School he went to Hornby Castle, near Lancaster, to learn Estate management. After that he farmed at home until he joined the Army in November, 1914,

receiving a commission in a battalion of the West Riding Regiment. He went to France in August, 1915. He was mentioned in despatches in April, 1916, and received the Military Cross in January, 1918, for "long, continuous service, and devotion to duty." He acted as signalling officer to his battalion, and subsequently was seconded for service with the Royal Engineers as Signalling Officer to his brigade. He was severely wounded on April 29th and died of wounds on May 2nd. He was buried in the cemetery at Esquelbecq.

WOUNDED.

B. W. H. Scott, Cpl., London Regiment.

F. Clayton, Capt., Cambridgeshire Regiment.

L. H. Knowles, 2nd Lieut., Suffolk Regiment.

R. Gooch, 2nd Lieut., Suffolk Regiment.

T. F. C. Frost, Lieut., Hussars.

J. P. Heyworth, 2nd Lieut., R.F.A.

H. M. Boxer, Lieut., Lincolnshire Regiment.

J. H. Carvosso, Capt., Princess Patricia's Canadian Light Infantry.

W. J. Spurrell, Major, Norfolk Regiment.

H. W. Lewis, 2nd Lieut., R.E.

WOUNDED AND MISSING.

H. E. Chapman, Capt., R.H.A.

WOUNDED AND PRISONER.

C. J. W. Trendell, 2nd Lieut., Norfolk Regiment.

MISSING.

O. S. D. Wills, Lieut., attd. R.E.

J. C. Ellis, 2nd Lieut., Tank Corps.

D.S.O.

In our December issue we recorded the winning of the D.S.O. by Major M. C. Clayton, Cambridgeshire Regiment. The following details have since been published:—

“For conspicuous gallantry and devotion to duty. He marked out the assembly position for the battalion under very heavy shell and machine-gun fire, and afterwards conducted the relief and assembly for the attack. He carried out a daring reconnaissance of the battalion front in daylight under rifle, machine-gun and shell fire, and showed the greatest gallantry throughout the operations.”

MILITARY CROSS.

E. H. Johnson, Capt., R.F.A. :—

“On a tunnel, in which the personnel of the battery were sheltering, being blown in and all the officers becoming casualties, he took charge and superintended the task of extricating the buried men. At the same time, thanks to his untiring and gallant efforts, the battery was kept in action, and, after the position had been shelled during the whole of

the day, he succeeded in moving the battery safely to a new position on the following night. His marked courage, determination, and gallant example undoubtedly kept the battery in action during a very trying period.”

In previous issues we recorded the winning of the Military Cross by Capt. J. M. Howlett and 2nd Lieut. H. G. Cobon. The following details have since been published:—

J. M. Howlett, Capt., Norfolk Regiment.—“During a raid, though losing his two company officers, he succeeded in reaching all the objectives, taking prisoners and killing many of the enemy.”

H. G. Cobon, 2nd Lieut., Norfolk Yeomanry.—“For conspicuous gallantry and devotion to duty. He showed great initiative and judgment in a difficult situation, and set a splendid example to his men by his courage and contempt of danger under heavy fire.”

CROIX DE GUERRE.

E. A. Bartleet, 2nd Lieut., R.G.A.

STAR OF RUMANIA.

C. H. D. O. Springfield, Capt., R.G.A.

MENTIONED IN DESPACHES.

B. B. Winter, Capt., R.E.

H. S. Palmer, Capt., R.A.M.C.

C.W.T.B.

Captain of School, 1904.

H.F.B

School Prefect, 1908.

Par nobile fratrum! deeply attached in life—in death not divided.

In different ways, without a thought of claiming it, they won the love of those who knew them best. They deservedly were held in high esteem by all.

In the one there was a conscience so clear, so clean, that the only fear to us was of his unnecessary self-depreciation.

In the other a cheerfulness growing out of an abiding sense of right.

In both wonderful courage, unswerving loyalty and a great good comradeship. Friends to have and to hold and to be thankful for.

A.H.G

School Prefect, 1914.

A life of great promise—a radiant spirit.

In School and House he was a strong rock, and among O.G.'s a pillar—where pillars are many.

With eyes fixed longingly on Oxford and the subsequent "making of men," as a Master, fighting to him was but a duty to be faithfully done, in spite of its ugliness, its pitiful destruction.

Greatly gifted, he was further endowed with a wonderful charm that came from the heart.

His devotion to his School was surpassed only by his love of Home.

The gap he leaves seems irreparable.

CONCERT.**PROGRAMME**

Selection from the Oratorio—
"The Last Judgement." ... *Spohr.*
(PART I.)

Treble solo:—R.D.O. Austin.

Tenor Solo:—Mr. J. C. H. Daniel.

- 2 Songs. (i) The Lass with the delicate air. *Arne*
(ii) When Myra sings. ... *A.L.*
(iii) Good morning, Brother Sunshine. *Liza Lehmann.*

Miss Kathleen Wallis.

- 3 Pianoforte Solos. (i) Echo Rustique *Rébikov*
(ii) Intermezzo. Op. 117. No. 1. *Brahms.*

J. T. Roberts.

4. Symphony. No. 2 in D Major ... *Haydn.*
(i) Adagio. Allegro.
(ii) Andante.
(iii) Menuetto.
(iv) Allegro Spiritoso

We have grown accustomed now to our terminal concerts containing one work for combined Chorus and Orchestra, and those of us who have been present at a number of the concerts have become acquainted with a delightfully varied selection of these compositions.

The choral item of last term's concert, however, presented a feature which was new, at any rate to most of us, and most interesting; that is to say—the solos for treble and tenor voices. These were beautifully rendered by Mr. Daniel and R. D. O. Austin; both singers left us with a regret at the shortness of their performance and a wish to hear them again. In one's natural admiration for the soloists

one must not forget to praise the members of the Choir and Orchestra, who maintained in Spohr's somewhat difficult work the high standard we have learned to expect from them.

A soprano solo is a rare treat in our School concerts, and the next item, songs by Miss Kathleen Wallis, was, to judge by the reception, fully appreciated. Miss Wallis' fine voice and the natural charm of her singing could not fail to arouse enthusiasm, and we owe her many thanks for her kindness in coming.

Familiarity with J. T. Roberts' playing made his name welcome on the programme, and his sympathetic performance of two piano pieces fully justified our expectations. In the Brahms, in particular, we congratulate him, for the Intermezzo is so familiar as to make it difficult to play with success. This piece also showed to advantage the delicacy of touch which is one of the chief features of Roberts' playing.

The last item, the Haydn Symphony in D major, was performed with great credit to the Orchestra. It was played throughout with spirit and taste, and was much enjoyed by the audience.

The work seemed very well chosen for our Orchestra, and considering that several of the instruments have to sustain a part alone, or almost alone, an excellent effect was produced.

In conclusion, a word of praise and appreciation is due to the individual members

of the Orchestra, especially those who by their effort and initiative have augmented the number with instruments we have had hitherto to do without.

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HONOUR.

H. C. T. Faithfull, R.M.A., Woolwich, (15th).

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THE ANTIDOTE.

It is ten o'clock at night, rain is falling, and it will be a long time before I reach home. I am in a bad temper. The utter futility of the war and the discomfort we suffer in England make me, for one selfish moment, an ardent pacifist. Here I am in the middle of a large town in England and in pitch darkness—I run into a lamp-post—why don't they allow us to use lights on a night like this? No sensible German would leave the Fatherland. Here I turn a corner and see a glare of light down the road. It comes from the station and I recollect that a convoy of wounded from the Western Front is due to arrive to-night. Round the entrance there is a small group of orderlies, amongst whom I recognise a friend, who gets permission from an officer near-by for me to stand with them. A long line of ambulance cars stretches beyond the glow of the lights into the darkness, the foremost car standing ready in front of the entrance. At last they bring the stretchers, each one containing its

piteous burden. The first twenty are bad cases, and are treated very gently. An orderly tells me that some of them are not expected to survive. The stretchers are placed in the cars, which move noiselessly away and glide out of the station yard, en route for the hospital, thus closing the last stage of a long and weary journey.

Next come the men who are able to move and talk. They are laid in rows on the pavement, and put, one by one, into the cars. I notice that almost all are smoking, and very cheerful. One of them asks me for a cigarette. I obtain one and offer it to him, wondering why he does not take it. "Put it in my mouth," he says quite simply, "I have lost both arms." I do so, and light it with a shaking hand. He is wonderfully cheerful, because he has returned to "Blighty" for evermore, and he never seems to think of his loss for one moment. He is put into a car at last, and driven away.

And so they are brought, lying on the stretchers, many of them suffering intense pain, but all quite cool and cheerful. They have been to the war, they say, they have been broken, and they are now to be mended and sent out again—but not just yet!

I wish them good-night and cross the station yard for home. As I press through the small crowd that has collected I hear one man say to another "I've no pity for 'em, they shouldn't be such fools." On the way home I realise that I have gained an impression that I shall never lose; I see

clearly the fine and the sordid things of life that the war has revealed to us, and I realise that we at home owe a debt, which we can never repay, to those who have fought. I feel thankful for what I have seen and better for the few minutes spent with those wonderful men, my only regret being that my experience cannot be shared by all.

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O.T.C.

PROMOTIONS.

May 8th, 1918.

To be Sergeants:—

Cpl. E. C. Ashworth.

Cpl. G. F. E. Story.

To be a Corporal:—

Lce.-Cpl. A. D. C. Bell.

To be Lce.-Corporals:—

Pte. M. J. Gregory.

Pte. G. S. Bell.

Pte. E. A. Berthoud.

This term there is much to be done. The Annual War Office Inspection will be held on June 27th. The Straight Shield Competition will take place later in the term, and will be contested this year by only two platoons, several reasons having made this advisable. During the term the Course of Musketry Training will be continued, special attention being paid to all visual work. The Physical Drill has caused a marked improvement in the physique of the whole Corps, and Major Walter, who

inspected the Physical Drill last term, expressed himself as well satisfied with the work he saw.

The Corps did well in the Country Life Competition this year, our place in the list of results being ninth. Lieut. Partridge and the Shooting VIII, are to be congratulated on their success.

The Corps was represented at Norwich, on May 8th, by Sergt. G. F. E. Story, when the Military Cross was presented to the parents of the late Lieut. H. G. Cobon, Norfolk Yeomanry.

The following N.C.O.'s have left the Corps :—

Company Sergt.-Major H. C. T. Faithfull, to enter Woolwich.

Sergt. W. D. F. Wilson, to go to a Training Centre for the Welsh Guards.

Cpl. D. C. P. Phelips, to join an R.E. Cadet Unit.

Cpl. W. F. B. Hanmer, to join an R.F.A. Cadet Unit.

Lce.-Cpl. D. M. FitzGerald, to enter Sandhurst.

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HOCKEY.

HOUSE MATCHES.

OPEN.

1st Round.

Woodlands beat School House by 5 goals to 1.

Kenwyn and Day-Boys beat Farfield by 6 goals to 1.

2nd Round.

Woodlands beat Kenwyn and Day-Boys by 2 goals to 1.

School House beat Farfield by 10 goals to 2.

UNDER 15½.

1st Round.

Kenwyn and Day-Boys beat School House by 3 goals to nil.

Farfield beat Woodlands by 3 goals to 2.

2nd Round.

Kenwyn and Day-Boys beat Farfield by 10 goals to nil.

School House beat Woodlands by 3 goals to 2.

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THE CHAPEL.

For about a couple of years it has been our custom to give, from time to time, a statement of accounts in which the four Chapel Funds are treated as one. This corresponded with an arrangement with the Bank, by which interest was to be paid on the deficit obtained in this manner. This deficit was in July, 1916, about £1,500; in May, 1917, it was about £850; to-day, as the statement below shows, it has been reduced to under £200. This is very gratifying, and we are not without hope that, by the end of July, it will have entirely disappeared. Another handsome gift of £100 to the War Memorial Fund,

this time from Major Wright in memory of his son, Lieut. J. M. S. Wright, R.F.A., who fell in action on February 24th last, has helped very materially towards producing this result.

It is, however, important to make it quite clear, that, when the deficit is removed, about £1000 more will be required for the completion of the building. The actual cost of the remainder of the Screen, Panelling, and Stalls, as stated in detail in "The Gresham" of June, 1915, amounts to £803, and there are a number of other items which will probably bring the total up to the £1000, which we have indicated.

It is intended to hold a meeting very shortly to discuss the question of the exact form that the "War Memorial" should take, and the outcome of this meeting will be announced to Old Boys and friends of the School in due course.

In the meantime a special effort is to be made to remove the present deficit. At Miss Howson's suggestion the annual sale at the end of this term is to be enlarged in scope, and requests have recently been sent out for gifts of "white elephants" and any useful articles which would be likely to find purchasers.

After that we shall be able to proceed, with an easy conscience, to the obtaining of the £1000, which will enable us to complete the Chapel.

STATEMENT OF ACCOUNTS.

MAY 15th, 1918.

CREDIT.

	£	s.	d.
War Memorial Fund	846	4	1
Old Boys' Fund	791	10	8
School Fund	143	12	5

Present Deficit	190	1	9
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	£1971	8	11
DEBIT.			
Chapel Fund	1963	13	8
Interest to date	7	15	3
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	£1971	8	11

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CHAPEL FUND.

	£	s.	d.
1917.			
Mar.—Previously acknowledged ...	10,497	12	4
Mrs. Hepburn (9th)	3	0	0
Old School House Box (17th) ...	1	9	6
Woodlands Box (8th)	3	2	6
Apr.—Mrs. Matthews	1	1	0
N. F. Wilson	5	0	0
Mrs. Oldham (3rd)	1	0	0
Rev. A. C. Davies (2nd)	2	2	0
May—Anonymous	1	1	0
Mrs. Moore	10	0	0
Edward Rhodes (5th)	10	10	0
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	10,526	8	4
Promises not yet fulfilled ...	100	1	4
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Total	£10,626	9	8

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WAR MEMORIAL FUND.

	£	s.	d.
1917.			
Mar.—Previously acknowledged ...	691	14	1
Apr.—In Memoriam, J.M.S.W. ...	100	0	0
May—J. R. Eccles (3rd)	50	0	0
In Memoriam, N.A. and H. T. ...	5	0	0
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Total	£846	14	1

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OLD BOYS FUND.

	£	s.	d.
1917.			
Mar.—Previously acknowledged ...	765	10	8
J. F. Laverack	2	0	0
Apr.—C. R. Frears	5	0	0
E. M. Royds Jones (3rd)	5	0	0
B. A. Parkes	1	0	0
E. N. Prideaux-Brune	5	0	0
P. L. Ashford (2nd)	2	0	0
E. W. Carroso (2nd)	2	0	0
May—J. G. de Viti de Marco (3rd)	2	0	0
In Memoriam, G.J.F.	2	0	0
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Total	£791	10	8

SCHOOL FUND.

1917.	£	s.	d.
Mar.—Previously acknowledged ...	137	12	5
Lent Term	6	0	0
Total	£143	12	5

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O.G. NEWS.

The Colonel of Capt. A. H. Graves' Battalion of the Machine Gun Corps wrote to Mrs. Graves:—

"I am very sorry to have to tell you that your son, Captain Graves, was killed in action on the 22nd of this month. I have known your son for a long time, as I commanded the 69th Company in the latter part of 1916, and I feel the loss myself more than I can say. He died like the perfect soldier and gentleman he was, commanding his men under most trying circumstances. He was ordered to hold a certain Hill (Henin Hill), and while any of the company were left they held it. He was wounded in the thigh slightly and carried on; he was wounded again in the same place and was unable to walk. The acting Sergt.-Major of his Company, Sgt. Hunnab, got him on his back and was carrying him out, when a bullet hit your son in the head, killing him instantly. He really died a wonderful death, and if you read the correspondent's article in 'The Times' of the 25th, you will know something of the great service he rendered to his country. He was a very, very, perfect Christian gentleman."

Major Parke wrote:—

"I daresay you have read the account of the machine guns on Henin Hill. Your son was in command of those guns, which by their action prevented the enemy from taking the hill for a whole day, and earned the special commendation of the Corps Commander. Your son had only been with us for a very short time, but in that time he had proved himself a very fine officer, and was much liked and respected by all ranks. I feel his loss very deeply, as he was the best second in command I have ever had, and had already done a great deal for the Company."

A fellow-officer wrote:—

"I myself mourn the loss of a friend for whom I had a great admiration and affection, and I know this feeling was shared by all who were privileged to know him. I have met no one who placed his duty before his interest to so great an extent; and his absolute selflessness endeared him to all his friends."

A fellow-officer of Capt. C. W. T. Barker wrote to Col. Barker:—

"The Battalion, as you will know, was involved in the withdrawal from March 21st until April 2nd. During the first few days your son's Company ("O") and mine ("D") constantly supported and helped each other out of exceedingly difficult situations. We were together always, our Company Head Quarters were together and we advised each other on all things. All went well until the 24th when your son was given a most critical flank to hold, in front of Clery-sur-Somme. We had hard hand-to-hand fights with the enemy, and, although in vastly superior numbers and with vastly superior effectives, "O" Coy. beat him off and held him off until the fight had gone on for 2½ hours. Then, after a perfect shoal of cylindrical stick bombs, he drove us back by sheer weight of numbers. Your son and one of his officers were killed instantaneously by one of the bombs. It is almost unnecessary for me to tell you how he was loved and admired by everyone; you know that it has always been so. He has left a big gap out here, a gap which I feel more than anyone else."

The following letter was received by Col. Barker in November, 1915, giving an account of his son's very gallant conduct in the Battle of Loos:—

15, Birley Road,

Whetstone, Middlesex.

10th Nov., 1915.

Dear Sir,—For a very long time, in fact ever since Sept. 26th, 1915, I have been anxious to write and tell you how very gallantly and nobly your son behaved in the terrible engagement of Loos. Terrible as a test for green troops, but very nearly magnificent as a feat of arms, I suppose.

I have not been able to put my feelings into words. If I tell you he was perfectly cool and self-possessed in the most trying circumstances,

and utterly unselfish and unmindful of his own safety in his regard for that of others, it would but ill convey my meaning. It would not tell you of his tender solicitude for me.

When I was weak and faint from loss of blood I did my utmost to persuade him to leave me, but he would not. He propped me up and half dragged me across an open stretch of country under fire and into a trench, and later on he again helped me along through the streets of Loos during a terrible bombardment.

Shells and bricks were tumbling about the narrow streets all around us. Eventually he brought me safely to a dressing station, but such a hurry he was now in to get out of the safe place he had brought me to, in order to rejoin the regiment, that he would not rest a moment whilst my arm was dressed.

Before any of this, however, he exhibited a magnificent piece of cool calculating bravery. We were in a dug-out (four officers), snipers and machine guns in front and in the rear of us, and an occasional shrapnel over us. The entrance having been dug by the enemy faced the wrong way for us and shots came in through the entrance. Your boy and I were both hit by spent bullets or shell. His cap was cut and his head bruised, but not cut. My cap was dented, but not penetrated. Behind us were trenches from which apparently shots were being fired over and round the roof of our dug-out. We could not tell which side was holding the trenches, but the probability seemed in favour of them being in enemy hands. Our situation was extremely precarious, and we thought we stood a serious risk of being captured if we remained long where we were.

Most seemed to want to retire the way we came, but I considered it certain death to attempt to go so far. In the end your son volunteered to go and see who held the trench near by.

He went, armed with my revolver, under fire for 100 or 120 yards, and there he found a Scottish Company. Then he came all the way back to the dug-out, and, as I said, remained to the very last to help me along.

In saying that none could have behaved in the circumstances more gallantly or more chivalrously I am not exaggerating because I was the recipient. It is not my opinion alone, but that of all my brother officers with whom I have spoken.

We are all very proud of your boy, and his gallant behaviour has been brought before the higher authorities.

I hope and pray that he may be safely re-

stored to you, and that I may be allowed to number him with my best friends.

Believe me, dear Sir,

Yours truly,

(Signed) R. BERTRAM JOHNSON,

Major, 15th Durham L.I.

P.S.—My wife says this letter is better than the others, but still very ineffective. She says it is not as graphic a description as one I wrote to a friend, but I have already written so much that I feared to bore you.

The Officer Commanding the Battery, to which Major H. F. Barker was attached, wrote to Mrs. Barker :—

“Your husband was attached to my battery for a month to gain experience before commanding a battery of his own. He had been with us about a fortnight, during which time we had all learnt to love him. We have lost a very fine friend, and the service a very good officer by his death. On the 28th he did magnificent work. The Bosche attacked us heavily then; he was full of zeal and keenness, and did several very dangerous messages for me, when I had no one left to send. That evening I asked him to go to a forward observation post, which we had to man, as I had only one other officer left fit for duty. He was killed there the following morning. Two other officers were in there at the same time and a shell landed on top and killed all three instantaneously.”

One of the subalterns in the Battery wrote :—

“I would like to tell you how much the subalterns and everyone loved him. The day before, during the battle, he was simply splendid, an example of cheerfulness and courage that inspired the whole battery. Although he was only attached to us for a course, he himself volunteered to take it in turns with the subalterns up at the O.P. He relieved me there the night before he was killed. He was as cheery as anything at the time, and one has the consolation of knowing he was killed instantaneously.”

The Colonel in command of Lieut. T. G. Sillem's battalion wrote :—

“ At the very first he impressed us with his sterling qualities and was immediately appointed to command a Company, which he led with great gallantry and skill. He was one of the best officers the battalion has ever had; hence his loss is all the more felt.”

Col. W. L. Beales, of the Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers, writing to Mrs. Hawksley about the death of her husband, Lieut. G. Hawksley, said :—

“ I am deeply grieved to hear of the death from wounds received in action of your gallant husband. He was a splendid fellow and beloved by all with whom he came in contact.”

A fellow-officer wrote :—

“ He was one of the great friends I made in France. He was the life and soul of our mess; everybody was so fond of him, the men as well as the officers. He never seemed to be put out over anything, or ever said an unkind word of anyone. I am sure that, even at such a terrible time, you will be proud to learn that his regiment has been the sole topic of talk here! They simply covered themselves with glory. Although attacked time after time by superior numbers, they did not give a foot of ground.”

An R.A.M.C. officer writes of Lieut. S. Preston to his mother :—

“ It was whilst we were together in barracks that I got to know and love your son. For there is no doubt about the fact that everyone who really knew him loved him. His men worshipped him, and his was out and away the best and most efficient company in the battalion in consequence. I often had the opportunity of learning what his C.O. thought of him. Whenever there was something special to be done it was always Preston's company to whom it was entrusted, for whatever he had to do was done thoroughly. I don't think he had an atom of selfishness in his nature, for all that he did was

for someone else and nothing was too much trouble.”

The Brigadier of Lieut. Procter's Brigade wrote to Mrs. Procter :—

“ I am very grieved to write to you regarding the death of your son, who was my signal officer. He was wounded in the battle of April 29th under the following circumstances. My battle headquarters were at a cottage, and we had located the bulk of our personnel in another small house about 150 yards away. There was a terrific bombardment going on, and we suddenly saw that the other cottage had been hit by a shell and that some signallers were wounded. Your son at once went across to stop an ambulance on the road in order to get them away quickly and unfortunately got hit himself by another shell on the way over. Your son was a model of an English officer and gentleman. As regards his work, I cannot speak too highly of him. Most able and devoted to his duty, he was of the greatest assistance to me and my commanding officers, and I shall be quite unable to replace him.”

A fellow-officer wrote :—

“ He was one of the very best, absolutely fearless and loved by every officer and man in the battalion. I myself have lost in him a very good friend. He was always the life and soul of the headquarters' mess. He was a son to be very proud of.”

Another officer wrote :—

“ Your son has rendered yeoman service to the battalion during the last two and a half years. We all miss him very much; he was always so cheery and in the lines he was wonderful, setting all around him a magnificent example.”

The Assistant Director of Medical Services wrote of Capt. H. S. Palmer :—

“ His loss will be deeply felt by all officers and men with whom he came in contact, as he was a most gallant officer in the field and a highly accomplished doctor. He was a great favourite with his brother officers and one of the best medical officers in the Division. His loss is irreparable.”

the Colonel of his own Field Ambulance
note:—

We were all very fond of him—he was so cheery and generally loveable—he was one of my best officers and did his duty nobly and fearlessly.”

The following details of how Flt. Sub-Lieut. C. E. Fox met his death last January have recently come into our hands:—

“He left his station on the afternoon of January 7th, at 2 p.m. An enemy submarine had been actually sighted by the patrol boat and he asked if he might take a machine and go in pursuit, which he was allowed to do, taking Observer Jones with him. At 3.10 p.m. they were in wireless communication with the station (to send a wireless message a seaplane must be flying). At 3.45 they liberated a pigeon saying they were on the surface, 8 miles S.S.W. of Saseno. Unfortunately the pigeon must have lost its way in the storm, as it did not get back to the Station till the next morning, and, when the boats went in search, they found only the wreckage of the seaplane. There was a very heavy sea running that afternoon and a gale got up, so that everything was against them.”

We regret to report that Capt. H. E. Chapman, M.C., O. S. D. Wills and J. C. Ellis are missing, and that so far no news of them is available further than that it is said that a fellow officer (since killed) saw Capt. Chapman carried, in a wounded condition, by the enemy into a dug-out. Wills was sent out on patrol to gain information and did not return.

C. J. W. Trendell was wounded and taken prisoner at Neuve Eglise, where he was in command of the first trench on the extreme right wing. He and his men held it through the Sunday, Monday and part

of Tuesday (April 14th to 16th) until the Germans made a surprise attack at that point and literally swamped the trench.

A. L. Crockford is attached to an American Battalion for training purposes.

Capt. C. G. Graves' present address is Hotel Zeerust, Scheveningen, Holland.

E. L. Heyworth, who has been a prisoner in Germany for the last year, has recently been transferred to Holland. His address is Clinendaal Haag, S'gravenhage, Holland.

W. L. Warren has passed fourteenth into Keyham and R. L. Bazalgette has passed into Quetta.

T. S. Airey, A. R. MacDonald, G. R. Skipwith have passed into Sandhurst. D. M. FitzGerald is also entering Sandhurst this term.

C. H. Todd, A. F. S. Douglass and K. P. FitzGerald have passed out of Sandhurst.

G. Lloyd, D. S. Robinson, W. F. B. Hanmer, G. Wilson, W. D. F. Wilson, J. A. D. Hickson, D. C. P. Phillips, H. G. T. Holme, and A. G. Shanks are attached to Cadet Battalions.

T. G. Greenwell, who is in the R.A.F., was married on April 9th at All Saints' Church, Gosforth, Northumberland, to Miss Mabel Winifred Catcheside.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Miss E. R. Wells, who originally took the place of Major J. H. Foster, has left us to take up a post at St. George's School, Harpenden. She will be much missed. We wish her every success.

The Rev. A. E. Elder has also left us. Although he has only been in the School for a year, he will be much missed in the Chapel services and in many other ways. Our good wishes go with him in his Parish work, which he has once more resumed.

We welcome on the staff Mr. A. S. Treves, whose French books are already in use in the School.

Major J. H. Foster went out to France again, a month ago, to a Battalion of the Highland Light Infantry, but he has since been transferred to a Battalion of the Northamptonshire Regiment, of which he is second in command.

H. C. Frost (O.G.) has recently presented to the School some Roll of Honour boards, for temporary use, which have been placed in the Chapel on the Screen.

The Shakespeare Society has decided to arrange some acting for the end of the term on lines similar to those of last year.

Speech Day is to be held on Saturday, July 27th.

Efforts are to be made, during the term, to collect waste paper in the School. The

proceeds of the sale of it will go to the Chapel Fund. It is to be hoped that all will help to see that very little paper is wasted and that the collecting is made as easy as possible.

The School is working by squads on local farms during the term. The work is being organised by Mr. Miller and Mr. Thompson.

H. F. Turney has been made a School Prefect.

H. C. T. Faithfull and G. C. Whitehouse have received their Hockey colours.

E. A. Berthoud has been appointed Captain of Cricket.

J. P. W. Evershed has retained his Cricket colours.



CONTEMPORARIES.

We acknowledge with thanks the receipt of the following contemporaries :—

Bradfield College Chronicle.
 Meteor (2).
 Haileyburian.
 Fettesian.
 R.C.M. Magazine.
 Laxtonian.
 Felstedian.
 Lorettonian.
 Radleian.
 Salopian.
 Dovorian.