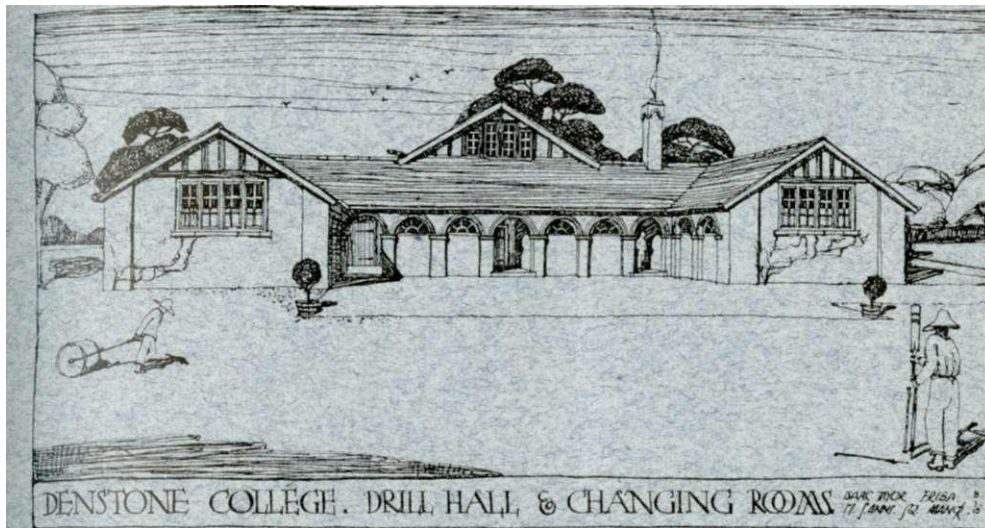


THE DENSTONIAN, JULY, 1915.

O.T.C. NUMBER.



PRICE ONE SHILLING.

DENSTONE COLLEGE,
STAFFS.

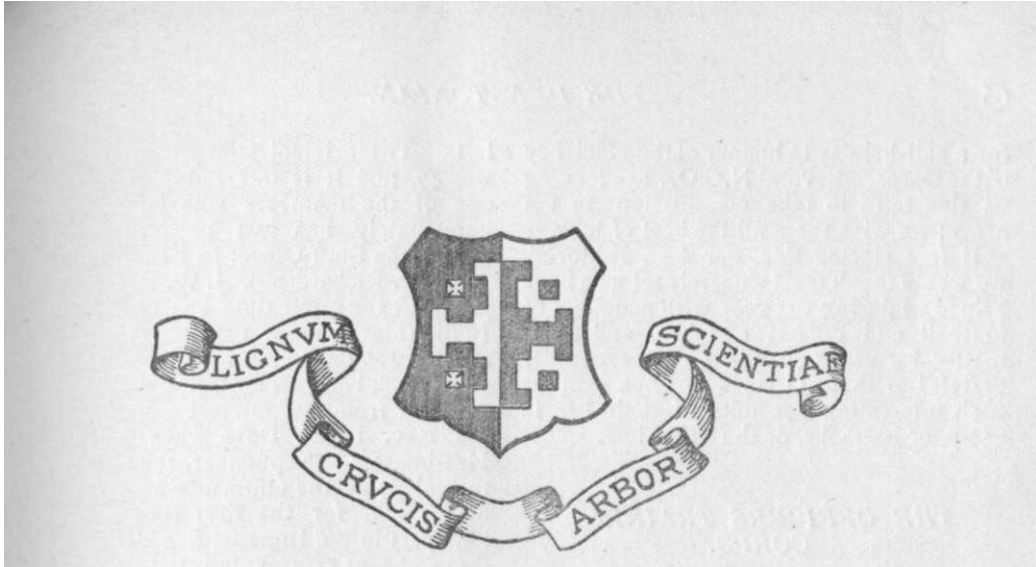


LIEUT.-COLONEL W. L. ALEXANDER, O.D. (1887).

2nd Batt. Yorkshire Regt.; temporary Command 21st Brigade.

"Mentioned in Dispatches"; killed in action near Ypres, May 14, 1915.

R.I.P.



The Denstonian.

JULY, 1915.

No. 235.

VOL. XXXIX. No 4.

EDITORIAL.

IT is indeed an ill-wind that blows nobody any good, and amid the sorrow and distress of the present time it is cheering to find some benefit arising from the war; we refer to the absence of "Locals" and "Certificates" at the end of term. In these circumstances we have had an even more enjoyable Summer Term than usual, for, in addition to being spared in this way, we have been blessed with a fair share of fine weather, which has been utilised to the full extent for parades and cricket.

For a month the wickets were absolutely

as hard as they could be, so that when we came to play Notts. High School after a night's heavy rain we felt somewhat lost. However, our opponents felt it still more, so that the result was in our favour after all. With regard to the cricket in general, up to the time of writing we have played ten matches, of which we have won four, lost four, and drawn two. Unfortunately we were without Briggs for something over a fortnight, but his place was very ably filled by Baness, to whose cricket throughout the season we may attribute much of our success.

The annual inspection of the O.T.C. took place on Friday, July 2nd. The inspecting officer, Major Brooke, highly commended us and paid us the compliment of asking

for a half-holiday in honour of the efficiency of the Corps. Several N.C.Os. are leaving us this term to take commissions in the army; we wish them all the best of luck.

Before closing this, our last, Editorial, we would thank most sincerely all who have helped us during the year with accounts of football and cricket matches, and other matter for insertion, and we are especially grateful to those O.Ds who have sent us such interesting accounts of their life in camp, or barracks, or the firing line.

THE OFFICERS TRAINING CORPS.

It was the South African War which gave the necessary impulse which enabled a long existing desire to be carried into effect, and in the Summer of 1900 a Cadet Corps was at length formed. Previously to that year a certain number of Denstonians had always entered the Army and more had taken an active part in the Volunteer movement. Of the former perhaps the more distinguished have been Lieut.-Colonel W. L. Alexander, who fell in the second Battle of Ypres in the present war, Major P. H. Dundas who has been "mentioned in dispatches" and is recovering from a wound received last Autumn in Flanders, Lieut.-Colonel G. D. L. Chatterton (Commandant 66th Punjabis), Lieut.-Colonel E. Codrington (Commandant 120th Rajputana Infantry) and Capt. and Flight Commander C. W. Mapplebeck, D.S.O., "mentioned in dispatches." Many Denstonians fought in the South African War.

Mr. W. N. Greenwell, O.D., was the moving spirit in starting the Cadet Corps, and became its first O.C., a position which he filled with energy and success until he

left. The original strength of the Corps was 47, and it is interesting to note that one of the members who joined almost immediately has just been appointed a 2nd Grade Staff Officer in Flanders (Capt A. W. C. Richardson). J. W. H. Greig who joined at the same time has been killed in India (March 26th, 1915). The uniform at first was dark blue with brown leggings and slouch hats. The Corps derived fresh strength from the interest taken in it by the Rev. J. L. I. Dove when he became Headmaster in September, 1903. In 1904 the colour of the uniform was changed to khaki, and for the first time the Corps took part in the Imperial Schools Competition and sent representatives to Bisley and the Public Schools Camp. The first Aldershot Contingent was a comparatively strong one and numbered 56; next year was only 20. In 1906 it was 26 with two officers: this Camp had the honour of being inspected by Lord Roberts. Mr. H. W. Shoebridge became O.C. in September, 1905; a year later Mr. H. S. Cadman took command. The total strength rose to over 100 in 1907 and sufficient attended Camp to form a separate company. At Bisley the VIII made 497 for the Ashburton Shield. In 1908 the Band was "re-organised" and the Corps became a junior contingent of the Officers Training Corps, comprising two companies. The uniform saw various minor improvements, e.g., the adoption of regulation caps and brass buttons; 68 attended Camp. In 1909 the Camp was at Wolseley Bridge near Stafford, and our contingent, which numbered 71, marched most of the way thither. The total strength this year rose to 157. Next year 91 went to Camp on Farnborough Common and were visited both by the Duke of Connaught and Lord Roberts; numbers increased to 170. 1911

was Coronation year and over 100 attended the Koyal Review in Windsor Park, and a contingent took part in the Coronation procession in London, Captain Cadman receiving the King's Coronation Medal. At Bisley we reached sixth place in the Asnburton Competition, and won the Rapid Firing Trophy.

In 1911 the Drill Hall and Armoury was begun and next year it was opened by the Lord Lieutenant of the County (Lord Dartmouth) after an inspection of the O.T.C. which paraded over 200 strong. The Camp was at Tidworth Pennings (Salisbury Plain), and 108 Cadets with four Officers attended. Last year (1914) the new platoon formation was introduced and the outbreak of war, which occurred during Camp (at Aldershot), at once showed the value of the O.T.C. and made us thankful that for so many years our contingent had been large and efficient. Many past and some present members at once entered one or other of the services, taking commissions or serving in the ranks. Drills increased in numbers and an Officers Class was formed for senior members who were likely to be applying soon for Commissions; each term since has seen some of its members gazetted and a dozen are likely to be commissioned at the end of the present term. The total number of Old Denstonians now serving is considerably over 500, and many are actively engaged in all the different areas of the war. The present strength of the O.T.C. is 223, and the officers are as follows:—Capt. H. S. Cadman, (O.C.), Lieuts. J. L. Smith, and W. M. N. Pollard; 2nd Lieuts. B. Webb, and W. E. Hayward; Bandmaster, A. Rawlinson Wood; the N.C.Os are Co. Sergt. Major G. V. Knight, Sergts. A. W. Wilson, C. K. Hope, S. H. M. Larkam, R. A. Briggs, W. V. Clark, W. Horsfield,

P. H. Sykes; Lance-Corpls. K. J. H. Lindop, W. G. Schofield, H. E. Baness, G. R. Laithwaite, M. V. Townsend, H. C. Collis, and G. S. C. Weigall.

There have been two night operations this term and throughout very marked keenness has been shown by everybody. Steady improvement in efficiency has been visible all round, especially in the non-commissioned officers.

The Annual Inspection was held on Friday, July 2nd, by Major E. A. P. Brooke, Recruiting Staff Officer for Notts, and Derby. The line drawn up to receive the Inspecting Officer presented an unusual appearance as only half the contingent carried arms, and there were no bayonets. Most of the arms were called in by the War Office as long ago as last August.

The Ceremonial part was soon completed, The general appearance, and especially the Band, received favourable comment.

After Company Drill under Lieuts. Pollard and Smith, the Company formed up for a short attack across the playground. The Inspecting Officer then watched a detachment of signallers, under 2nd Lieut. Hayward, at work, whilst the Company formed a hollow square.

Major Brooke then addressed the Contingent, expressing his satisfaction with everything he had seen and saying that he would be able to make a very good report to the War Office. Subsequently he asked the Headmaster for a half holiday in recognition of the efficiency of the Contingent.

The Senior members of the Corps, who are leaving this term, are already making arrangements to take up commissions as soon as the holidays begin. For instance Platoon Sergt. E. G. H. Bates has left to join the 2nd Bucks; Platoon Sergt. C. K. Hope, Sergt. R. A. Briggs, and C. G.

Loveday are joining the 3rd Batt. Sherwood Foresters which no less than five of our members joined last term (well may we call it "Denstone's Own"); Lance-Corpl. K. J. H. Lindop is joining the Shropshire Light Infantry, and several others are sending in their papers but have not yet been allotted to regiments.

Route Marches have been arranged for Sunday evenings and advantage has been taken of the halts for distance judging. Altogether a very good term's work has been accomplished.

The official report is as follows:—

"Drill—Very steady and the drill remarkably good.

Manoeuvre—They did the attack and showed a keen grasp of this and also of the fire discipline.

Discipline—Good.

Turn out—Good; clothing in good repair and very clean; putties well put on.

Signalling.—Satisfactory.

Arms and equipment—Kept in good condition.

General Remarks—The Corps is progressing well and is much more popular with the boys than previous to the war. Captain Cadman has instructed them most thoroughly and great credit is due to him."

THE FIELD AMBULANCE AT WORK.

by J. W. Maughan, *yd Field Ambulance, 1st Division, B.E.F.*

The following by J. W. Maughan, whom many Denstonians will remember as clerk in the Office, has reached us, and we print it as an admirable account of the Field Ambulance.

On Friday, May 9, (the day on which A. T. Railton and D. C. J. Copland

were killed), at 10 a.m., our advance bearer party together with nursing orderlies, cooks, messengers, &c, moved off; we camped in a field about 2½ miles behind the firing line. All we had was our waterproof sheets and our kit. Through the field ran some of the reserve trenches, and with the help of a few tree branches, bracken, &c., to form a roof, and a little straw brought from an old farm near by, we soon had very comfy "homes" made.

As night came on the silence and peacefulness of the day was gradually broken by the occasional crack of a rifle—then it slowly developed into a continual volley after volley, sometimes drowned altogether by the roar of our big guns, some behind us and some in advance. We all had a good idea what we were there for and didn't let this bit of row prevent us from turning in and getting to sleep in quick time. The night passed without our being called out and the following dawn broke finding things apparently peaceful. During the day (Saturday) we pottered about the camp, reading, writing, smoking, chatting, and resting ourselves generally.

The M.Os. and nursing orderlies were busily engaged preparing a car as a Field Dressing Station, and seeing that everything was ready to receive wounded. Saturday thus passed quietly, and at night we again retired to our snug dug-outs, and lay talking and wondering how much longer we should have to wait for this great affair, which was expected any moment. About 4 a.m. on Sunday, most of us awoke to hear our guns blazing away and the roar became absolutely deafening. We lay sandwiched between our guns and just behind was a battery on either side of us, spitting out its fire and blazing away for all it was worth. In front of us was a whole line of batteries, and also on left and right. Our trenches

fairly trembled with vibration and it was difficult to hear each other speak. Never shall I forget that early awakening. It was unnecessary to lie longer and await for orders. We all knew only too well what was happening and what would be expected of us before long ; so " up " we got, knowing- that we could do nothing whilst this terrific bombardment was taking place. We quickly lit our camp fires, and made a hurried breakfast, and before we could finish, down the road commenced to stream the walking cases of the wounded. No more breakfast was thought of. Every man put on his tunic, and up the road we went, some alone and others in stretcher squads of four. At first the order was that no man was to go beyond a certain point. " Coal-boxes " began to drop on either side of us, and as we got further up the road shells went whizzing over our heads in all directions. Some were going from our own guns, the replies were coming from the Germans and bursting in the fields and on the road. Those poor fellows who could walk or hobble along did so and were coming down the road holding up their injured arms and hobbling along with the aid of sticks, shovels, or anything that would give them support. Others were being helped along by their comrades who were not so badly wounded. Our bearers who went out single-handed collared a fellow here and there, and did what they could for him and took him down to the dressing car. The stretcher squads went further on with their stretchers and first aid haversacks and water bottles, to pick up the poor fellows who couldn't stand, much less walk. As we got further up the road, the stream of wounded became thicker and by Jove it was a sight never to be forgotten. On and on they came and as we passed them we asked if they could manage to reach the

dressing car. " Oh, yes chum," was their reply, " we are all right, but there are plenty of poor beggars up there who can't, so keep going." Already their wounds had been roughly dressed with the First Field dressing, which every man carries sewn in his tunic, but this was not sufficient to hide the terrible suffering which these brave lads were enduring. One of our Medical Officers was already right up to the line and had been there since the previous night and was dressing these chaps as fast as he could. On and on we bearers went until we came to a tree with a bit of bandage tied on. This was a Regimental Aid Post. Just beside the tree was an old wrecked house, and inside lay the lying cases, poor beggars. I shall never, never forget my first entry to a Regimental Aid Post after that bombardment. In we went with stretchers, loaded them up as quickly as we could and off on our shoulders with them back out of the danger zone down to the dressing car. It was hard work, but one soon got used to it, and knowing that the poor fellow's life probably depended on the speed of the bearers, one put all one's energy into the task. The dressing car was in a farmyard, and as we arrived there we laid the poor chaps down to await their turn to be dressed and then put into the motor ambulance and sent down to our clearing hospital. Every time we went up we got further and further into the danger zone, and brought one after the other out as fast as we could. Some could speak, and others could not: those who could thanked us over and over again as if we were doing them a great favour, instead of only our duty, as they had done so well at such a cost. " A drop of water, chum," was the great request. " God bless you," was their way of expressing their thanks, but some poor fellows we had to refuse—it was hard, but we knew

our business, and to give them what they asked would have been death to them probably before they reached the dressing car. Some were well enough to lie on the stretcher and smoke, and amid the roar of the guns and the bursting of shells and the tearing into action of the ammunition columns they lay and smoked on the stretchers as contentedly as they could under their distressful circumstances. Up till late on Sunday night we were collecting these fellows, and after clearing them all and getting them all down to the hospital, we lay down in the field for a rest. But not for long. At two on Monday morning out came the call "Number 3 bearers up sharp." In a very few moments seventy-two of us were standing outside the camp with stretchers, and off up again. Through the darkness of the night we trudged along the road, over fields, along past troops lying in full kit waiting to relieve their comrades in the trenches, past columns of ammunition taking up shells for our guns. Now and then a dispatch rider would pass us—no lights—and then would come a horse galloping past panting as if its own life depended on its speed. Now and then the whole place would be illuminated for a few moments with star shells, and an occasional crack of a rifle and a swish of a bullet would just clip by, too near to be comfortable. We halt, the officer in charge leaves a few men with stretchers under cover of some old building in charge of an N.C.O., and then on again the remainder go, this time into a field, and to some dug-outs. Here we have about half-a-dozen men badly wounded. On to the stretchers they are put as carefully as circumstances will allow, and away out of range before day-break. Still farther we go, passing regiment after regiment going up to relieve other regiments. This time we are right

up to the trenches, and take our men from the ends of them, where the regimental stretcher bearers have placed them. By this it is dawn and we have to get a bit of a move on to get all the wounded away before another engagement commences; and so we work continuously until every man is cleared and out of the death zone. This was our share in the Battle of Richebourg.

WAR NEWS.

This term we have been sending parcels to various Denstonians in Flanders. Mrs. Hibbert and the Senior Prefects have organized it, and some of the Masters and servants have joined. The object was not to supply deficiencies, for all say how satisfactory the commissariat is, but rather to give tangible evidences of our appreciation. That the parcels have been warmly appreciated is evident from the letters of thanks which have been received: e.g., one says "I am writing to thank you and all at Denstone very much indeed for the parcel you sent. I can tell you we very much appreciate not only the parcel and its contents, but also the spirit in which it was sent. It is very cheering to receive a gift in which everyone from the Captain of the School to the smallest boy has had a share, and I am sure they will be very warmly appreciated by O.Ds. at the front, for you know how we look forward to receiving parcels and letters from home. The contents were excellent: I especially liked the fruit which was a great boon in this very hot weather." Another says: "Thank you and all at Denstone for the parcel: it bucked me up ever so much. Everything arrived safely, and it was a great treat indeed. It was simply topping of you all to think of me."

JULY, 1915.

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We have received news of D. R. Carter. His address is 14920, Barrack No 8, No. 3 Co., Prisoners of War Camp, Meschede, Germany. Meschede is north-east of Cologne. He was in the 48th Canadian Regt. in the Battle of Ypres, on April 22, when the Germans first used gas. His Co. and two others were next the French when the latter had to leave the line. The 48th were cut off but held the Germans for four hours, and saved Ypres. They stuck to their trenches, fired all their ammunition, and then fought with the bayonet, until at last it was hopeless to escape capture. We are glad to know that he expresses himself as satisfied with his treatment.

At the Royal Military College both S. G. Fillingham and A. Winkler have been promoted Lance-Corporals.

We much regret that H. G. Humphreys (1900—01) was lost in the *Lusitania*. He was on his way home to offer himself for military service. R.I.P.

J. B. G. Taylor is Capt. and Adjutant in the 17th Mounted Rifles (South Africa). They were mobilized on August 23, and did garrison duty in Cape Town until February. In March they were sent up to German South-West Africa, where they have shared in Botha's victorious campaign.

On June 15, Capt. J. A. Widdows' Company was chosen to lead the charge of his battalion in an attempt to take some German trenches. He says of the move :

"Of course we got all our information / even to the most minute detail, between Sunday and Tuesday, and we attacked on Tuesday evening at 6 o'clock, after an awful bombardment of the German

trenches. Well, we took the trenches, and it was simply fine to see our fellows going into the Germans—not a waver on any man's part. We went on and dug ourselves in about 200 yds. on the other side. However we had to withdraw as we were absolutely isolated, and really it was pitiful to see men dropping on either side of one ; goodness knows how many we lost. Personally, I came through without a scratch, although I was in the front line of the charge. However, I have got one souvenir in the shape of a piece of shrapnel which entered my haversack, went through a bully beef tin, into a box of cigarettes ! Well, a miss is as good as a mile ; however, we are now having a well-earned rest in billets, and I think it will be a good time before we go into the trenches again, as we have only about 250 left in our battalion. I shall never again grumble at the bully beef, for it certainly saved my life, but I have not yet discovered how I managed to crawl back from that front trench, under fire the whole time." We hear from various sources that his men have the greatest confidence in him.

Lt.-Colonel W. L. Alexander (killed in action) has been " mentioned in dispatches."

E. R. Wood says :—

" We have had a fairly quiet time since we've been in this part of the line—though there has been more activity shown on both sides during the past month. Our G.O.C. Division doesn't believe in a " live and let live " policy ; we can generally be expected to create trouble for ourselves wherever we go by pursuing what is known out here as a " strafing " policy. We have a little " mild " excitement in the shape of mines, trench mortars and rifle grenades, so that we're keeping them a little bit more awake now.

" II. S. Bates was attached to this company for about four weeks as at that time we only had two officers, but since then we have had a draft of three officers and he has now returned to his original company. We see one another a good deal now; but when we were up at Ypres one company hardly ever saw anything of the others as we were constantly being moved from place to place by companies.

" I must hurry up if I am to catch this post. Our post goes at such an awkward time, *viz.*, 3.30 p.m. It probably doesn't convey much to you until I tell you that my regular hour for breakfast is 11.30 a.m.! You see I am up all night on night work and duty, and I generally sleep after day-break. The result is that I've no sooner had breakfast and washed, and begun to write a letter, than the post corporal arrives for letters."

H. S. Bates writes :—

" I was in my dug-out just behind the trenches outside Ypres at Easter and from that day to the present moment (June 5th), we have been very busy indeed. With one short rest of three and a half days in Ypres we remained up at these same trenches from 2nd April until 22nd May, and things, as you know, were very exciting practically all the time. On 22nd May we marched back for a short rest, but on the following Monday morning we got the order to stand to and be ready to move at any moment as the Germans had made another attack. We spent the next two days standing by and then followed three days marching, the third of which landed us here in an entirely new part of the line. This spot is marvellously quiet compared to the Ypres area, and also the German trenches are about 400 yards from us here while the trenches at Ypres were generally

about 30 yards apart and in one place where we had been driven from our fire trench into our supports, we were only 10 yards from the Bosch and no talking was allowed in this trench at nights. Here one can walk about in comparative safety at night, and, except for one or two places keep one's head above the parapet for quite a considerable time. At Ypres both these liberties were severely dealt with by the other side.

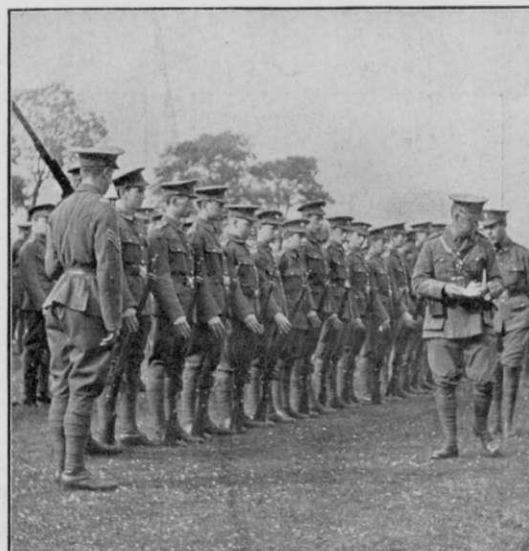
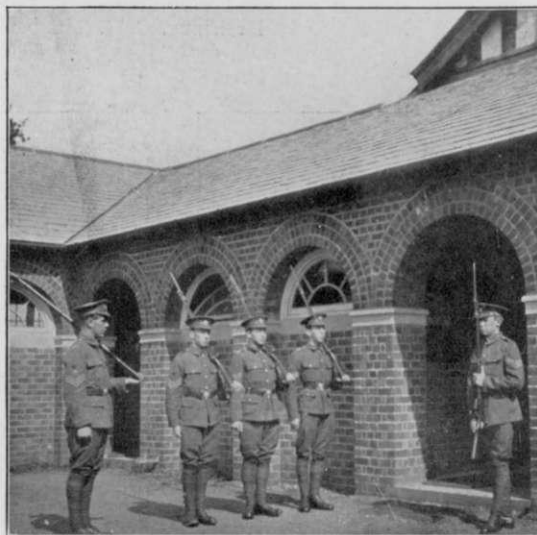
" I had quite an adventurous night last Sunday when I was sent out with one other officer and an orderly to find out what lay between our lines and the Germans. For the first 200 yards of our journey we walked, and from this point onwards we crawled. We succeeded in getting right up to the German trenches, fortunately striking them at a point where there was a slight re-entrant which enabled us to get level with a trench on our right. Here we lay down and listened. It was most amusing to hear the Bosches talking and to hear an occasional cough just below us on our right. We could not, of course, hear what they were saying. After listening here for some time and having found out all we could with any chance of returning, we started for home, pacing out the distance as we went, counting two hand paces as a full pace, for the first 100 yards and then walking the rest. This adventure was quite exhilarating, but I do not recommend frequent visits to the people across the way. Two officers of ours, on a similar expedition, a night or two ago, were spotted and both were wounded, and one is now a prisoner, while the other managed to get back.

" At present our only trouble is caused by snipers, who have spotted us making a new line of trenches in front of our old one, and are doing their best to stop the work."

It will be remembered that Field Marshal



CADET CORPS, 1900.



DENSTONE O.T.C. AT WORK.



DENSTONE O.T.C. IN THE FIELD.

SNAPSHOTS AT THE FRONT.

LIEUT. C. G. SALMON, O.D. (since killed in action).



THE PERISCOPE.



C. G. SALMON.



SHAVING IN THE TRENCHES.



c.; Tohn French especially records, in his dispatch which was published on July 12th, an exploit by two officers of the Cambridgeshires, almost exactly similar to the one in which Bates took the part he describes.

Later he says life in the trenches is rather boring just now, and, referring to the occasional strains of a German band which reach them from the opposite trenches, resents "such attempts to overcome us by asphyxiating noises!"

C. T. Hutchison says:—

"We have moved since I last wrote and now I am glad to say we are in a much quieter spot. As you know we got rather a thin time as we were in two battles on the 13th and 24th May. The one on the 24th was much the worse. The gas was awful but I'm glad to say we had respirators. Now we have got gas helmets; they go all over the head with a piece of mica to look through. They are excellent and far better than respirators. Here we occasionally get shells over but not so many as before. We live in a house but have dug-outs in case of accidents. Our interpreter is cook at present and gives us very good dishes. To-day we gathered a great basketful of cherries. They were splendid and quite ripe. A great misfortune befell us the other day. We had a souvenir cow rescued from behind the firing line. Her name was Topsy; she was very tame and gave over a bucketful of milk every day. But alas! one morning when the man went to milk her she was gone. The gunfire must have frightened her and we have never seen her again!"

H. E. L. Fisher says:—

"When I come home again, as I am hoping to, my first visit (if you can put up with me) will be to Denstone, where I

shall again make myself acquainted with the dear old Gym. and other places with memories equally as sweet. Cross in his letter tells me that all the senior boys are leaving to take commissions or to try the life of "un soldat simple" as I have done. How proud you must feel of their giving up such a gloriously happy life for one of hardship and danger. I myself naturally am hoping it will be over before they come out here, but if it isn't we can still "carry on" quite cheerfully. I myself still retain that sometimes fatal way of mine of never worrying over anything. Should worry come worrying me (I am not showing you that I really can spell that word more than once) it will have an awful time as I have a horrible temper. I was very grieved to read of Cecil Salmon's death, how dreadful it is for Mrs. Salmon: I do so hope she will soon be reconciled to her terrible loss. I was reading the other day that over sixty per cent of the new armies were married men. Whatever can the single men be thinking of? We are winning of course but they cannot realise that the sooner they come and hit with us the sooner will come the long-prayed-for peace. Looking at the thing in a broadminded fashion it does seem awfully mean that some should fight and win a name and heritage for those who are shirking their obvious duty.

"On April 25th we had a terrific fight which lasted for several days, and ultimately, as you know, we won. We were the attackers and in this kind of warfare the attackers must always be prepared to meet with a fierce, though not always a prolonged, resistance, and at the end our regiment was but a remnant."

A. S. Hind writes:—

"I saw the other day that poor Basil Dixon had died of wounds. F. I. and Peter

were at Denstone when I arrived there in 1888 and the former was most kind to me in my early days. One of my brother officers is an old King Edward's School, Birmingham, boy and we often talk over the football struggles between the two schools. Bishop Furse of Pretoria, whose articles have created such a stir at home, preached to us at a church parade about a month ago; he's a man every inch of him and I could have listened to him for double the time. His text was "Quit you like men, be strong," and the whole service in the open, under the trees, with the brigade band playing the hymns, was a sheer delight."

R. C. Wain writes :—

"We have been a trifle busy lately, but now that the tension has been relieved at Ypres things are comparatively quiet again. I am at present temporarily attached to one of the Brigades where things are more exciting than back at divisional head-quarters. The enemy generally shells the village once a day, the range of which they have got perfectly. They dropped a high explosive shell last Friday which completely removed a battalion head-quarters, together with two colonels, the telephone operators, and the orderlies. The Brigade head-quarters is, or rather was, a beautiful chateau with large grounds and moat; it has some excellent cellars which provide ample protection from German souvenirs. I sleep in the dining room on the floor and usually sleep very well. We are only 1500 yards from the trenches, and the rifle and machine gun fire sometimes keeps one awake till one gets used to it. There is a splendid communication trench here, and it is possible for one to go in and out of the trenches in broad daylight in perfect safety. Kit-

chener's boys arrived quite under the impression that they had come to finish the war. They were quite indignant at being trained in trench warfare by senior whom they used to call "fiddlers." After their first visit to the trenches however they were very much more subdued, and their opinion of the seniors was very different. This division has a very good name among the regulars, the artillery being especially good and quite equal to the regulars in every way.

"If you have any friends who anticipate coming out here I should, were I you, advise them to come as motor cyclists, as although the work is sometimes hard and trying as the roads are in places positively awful, one gets a delightful variety and sees everything and goes everywhere. One too generally has a roof to sleep under which is a great advantage. I hope everyone is well and happy at Denstone."

E. T. Greenwood writes from Fort S. George, Madras, on May 20th :—

"I arrived out here on January 12th, having left England at about ten days notice on December 12th. We had an uneventful voyage out, and were not troubled either by submarines or hostile aircraft at all. We were escorted by the *Talbot* in convoy as far as Gibraltar, and after that we were "on our own."

"We were all highly delighted to get off the boat; she was a rotten old tub, and only built for the West, and had no fans at all. However, we had a head wind all through the Red Sea, and so were comparatively cool.

"We are now settled down here with half a battalion: the senior Major in command. He has appointed me as his Adjutant, so I have had plenty of work to do. I have also been promoted Captain since I ar-

ended here, and "ante-dated" to January 1st, so that I have not done badly. I was gazetted October 8th, promoted Lieutenant November 28th, and Captain January 14th, and appointed Acting Adjutant to the wing December 12th. As I have never had any other training except in the School O.T.C. it shows how much I owe to it and also to Mr. Cadman.

"This place is fearfully hot, especially from 10.30 a.m. to 4.0 p.m. We do all our training from 6 to 8 in the morning, and except for an occasional lecture, we then finish for the day. Our men are doing wonderfully well and are very keen and smart, despite the climate. We have had a pretty large hospital list, but the Government has put fans (electric) into the Bungalows and barracks, so life is better worth living now.

"This fort is distinctly fine and very interesting, historically. It was built by the East India Company in Clive's time. Clive was actually married in the garrison church here. The officers have splendid quarters, nearly all of them facing the sea.

"We hope to be exchanged with the other half Battalion at the end of July, and go up to Wellington, which is a delightful place, the climate is cool like England in summer. It is in the hills, about 5,000 feet up.

"J. R. Birchall is a Captain with the other half Battalion at Wellington; so I do not see a great deal of him."

The Headmaster received the following from a friend. It is from a letter from the second in command of Mr. Merrick's Regiment—which was at Ploegsteert.

"I am sorry to say that Merrick got a very nasty wound last night, (June 11th). He was superintending work to a new trench—and got shot in the cheek. The

bullet went through the mouth and out at the neck, breaking both sides of the lower jaw, and I fear it will be a very long and difficult job to keep it clean and antiseptic. I got the doctor up, and the motor ambulance sent for at once, and he was tied up, poor chap, and shipped off to the Field Ambulance.

"I do hope he will be all right; he has been such an acquisition to the regiment—full of pluck, and full of humour, and always friendly with officers and men; a good example all round. Only last night I believe he had a man with him who had been getting nervous, in the hope that he could hearten him up again. His men all loved him."

B. M. R. Sharp writes :

"We are just now moving our station to another part of the line, which we gather is likely to be in the way of a rest. We have lately understood a "rest" to mean a day or a night away from the firing line spent in holes in the ground in some field, or place, more or less safe from stray metal. Our last spell was 12 days in the trenches, and 36 hours out! If this next "act" is going to be quiet we feel we have earned it. We have been in no open affair since Whit Monday, when our friends, for probably the same reason that makes them attack us on Sundays, tried a dose of gas. Since then it has been trenches, with "affairs" on both sides of us, but nothing to do but occasional shooting and throwing of bombs by us. The Bosch goes one better and throws "sausages," which are made of iron and contain a hundred-weight of high explosive, back; luckily he threw them at someone else's trench and missed. There was also a mine blown up, too soon, on the other side; blew in his own trench, much to our amusement.

" Some of the time we spent in a wood behind, in dug-outs, which was not a bad kind of place, depending on the part of it one was in. Some parts were "unhealthy " but were usually labelled " Whizz-bang Corner," or " Sniper's Alley." There were other kinds of sudden death flying about, such as bits of aeroplane shells, (which shatter the popular idea that things shot into the air never come down ; also they shatter your devoted head if they drop on it), and bad shots from our own heavy guns and good shots from theirs, generally at " Evening Hate " time.

" I am suffering from the effects of eating much dirt and many microbes, and have come behind for a day or so while the move takes place. We keep having a few casualties, and I hope we shan't be landed into another " big push " because if we are, just at present, at any rate, the poor old " Fourth " wouldn't even have a tail to wag on its march through Hull."

B. Hall says :—

" We are very close to the Allebosches here, only fifteen yards in places. We throw bombs and rifle grenades at each other most of the day. It is very easy to see a rifle grenade coming, as it goes very high in the air and comes over quite slowly, so they are practically harmless. Luckily we are too near for any shelling- Warwick seems to have had a very good time when he was over at Denstone. He wrote me a long letter telling me all about it. I *did* envy him! I shall pay you a flying visit myself when I get leave, which I hope is not very far distant. I was awfully sorry to hear about Cecil Salmon. It is very sad, as he was such a jolly good chap. I hope Mr. Merrick was not badly hit! "

J. M. Benoy writes from Lady Mountgarret's Hospital, i8, Cadogan Gdns. S.W.:

" I arrived here about June 4th, a most comfortable place, everything one caw possibly want, and since then I've been X-Rayed and had a second operation, at which they removed a few more "foreign bodies " from me ; they have left about ten or twelve behind of varying sizes, but I expect those will have to remain where they are unless they choose to come out of their own accord. There are about ten other officers here, from all over the place in Flanders, Dardanelles, East Africa, Egypt etc., and of all ranks. Lady Mountgarret lives here all the time, and we see her every day; I had a talk with her about the College a few days ago; she was at Denstone a year or so ago for Speech Day! I was more sorry than I can say to hear of Cecil Salmon's and Harris's death, since of course I had been in the same dorm, with them both the whole time I was at the College and moreover had often heard from Cecil out at the front before I was hit. It seems to be always the best people that get knocked out. I have not met many Old Denstonians out at the front. I saw the Twins two days before the Festubert action, and travelled down from the firing line to Rouen with Warwick, but of course he has been over to Denstone by now. I also ran against Caldwell of Clark's before the Aubers Ridge fight: he is doing well in some cyclist corps. At a place called Saily I also saw Canon Tyrwhitt before he was wounded and spoke to him for a short time.

" I am going to do my best to get down to the College before I go back, but there will be plenty of time to think about that as I don't expect to be out of bed for another month at least.

' The Sister who looks after me had a brother at Denstone at the time of the great fire, by name Davies. It is curious how these things turn out.'

H. Rudgard writes from Flanders :

«I am sitting in a dug-out 300 yards from the Germans. The place is on a road and I look out over really beautiful country, and except for the ruined farms and the sound of the rifles and big guns it is a really peaceful scene. This morning two of us went for a stroll and got some lovely lilac blossom with which to adorn our dug-out. Some of the shells come with a noise like an express train, these are the small ones; the larger come along lazily. You can hear them come swirling, swirling along and can tell to twenty yards or so where they are going to drop. The platoon work is really very interesting. I have a grand lot of men who I believe would do anything for me. Trench fighting is a rum job as you lose men and officers slowly, so many every visit to the trenches. In many cases men get killed through want of care, due to familiarity breeding contempt. They get cheeky and put their heads above the parapet quickly and get missed or not shot at, and then the heads go up a little more slowly and for a longer look: than the sniper waiting and watching gets them. So far my company has had very few casualties, owing to our always keeping the men on the alert and busy, so that they have no time to play silly tricks. I took a patrol of two men out during our last turn in the trenches when we were 200 yards away from the enemy. I had to go to examine what seemed to be some new digging and it was thought it might be for the purpose of putting gas cylinders in. I got within 40 yards and traced the thing right forward towards our line, and it proved to be old French rifle pits. I collected a number of things—cartridges, rifles, boots, haversacks, and reported what I had found and sent the things in and after a day or two had a

letter from the General of our Brigade who was very proud with what we had done. We saw a great aeroplane show last week. A German passed over rather low down so we ordered all the men to fire rapid. When he had passed one of our 'planes darted out and got above him. The German fired at him and being then above his own lines tried to descend. But he had been hit and suddenly turned sideways and fell instantly. The cheers that went up from our men were deafening."

F. B. Perkins tells an amusing story of the gas and the respirators. The gunners in his battery vow they are made of cast-off shirts and socks, and one brought him the other day the gas helmet which had been served out to him with the remark "Sir, this 'ere 'elmet's made out of a old shirt of mine wot I cast off a month ago. / *know it 'cause of this mark* ." and it transpired that the said shirt had been "in action" for six weeks before being discarded as unfit for further service.

He has met C. R. Keary.

It is hoped that our subscription to the Public Schools' Hospital at Dorchester House, 17, Park Lane, will be sufficient (£50), to enable a bed to be named after the school.

We much regret to hear that 2nd Lieut. E. Stanley Smith (Jan. 1912), is in England suffering severely from the effects of gas poisoning, received in the second battle of Ypres. He is now convalescent, but his nervous system is quite upset, and it will be a matter of time before he is well in that respect. He was with the 3rd Batt. East Yorks. Regt. and was attached to the 2nd Batt. when it was sent out. He was in the O.T.C. here, and at Manchester

University, and received his commission soon after war broke out.

M. H. Spicer went out with one of the first drafts of the Royal Marines on the Dardanelles operations. They passed Gibraltar at night, and first dropped anchor in S. Paul's Bay, at Malta. It was full of French craft who welcomed them with all variations of "God Save the King" which could be imagined, salvoes of artillery, etc., and repeated the performance each morning. He saw Malta well, and after a week they started off again. Their destination was kept secret, but most people on board guessed it correctly. They had several days of bad weather, but eventually they were piloted by torpedo boats to Tenedos. There they had their first sight of the Allied Fleet, a fine spectacle, the warships being accompanied by shoals of mine-sweepers and store ships of all sorts. A picket boat at once brought orders that they were to put to sea at dusk, and chase about at night, showing nothing but stern lights, and only return to anchorage at dawn: this was as a precaution against submarine attacks. They stayed at Tenedos for some days and then moved to Imbros where they watched the bombardment: all night the sky was lit up by blazing forts. Thence they went to Lemnos, and while there received orders to prepare to land. On the appointed day, however, there was such a heavy sea running that the operation had to be postponed. Three successive days the destroyers went alongside and each day the weather was too bad.

At length the landing was accomplished, and thus came the "little scraps" at Seddel Bahr and Kum Kali. He describes them as "nothing very much," since they chiefly consisted of going through the villages and forts and driving out the snipers, who

potted at them from the house windows and then blowing up what remained of the Turkish guns. The effect of the Fleet's heavy guns on the forts was beyond description—a mass of debris and fallen masonry, gaping holes in fragments of walls, immense shell craters, with solid pieces of metal—the remains of exploded shells—, lying everywhere. It seemed impossible that anything could have survived such a terrible bombardment. He saw one of the enemy's big guns which had been hit by a big shell: it was nothing but a mass of twisted steel. When they returned to the ship the Turks got a field battery going and dropped shells all round them, without however, scoring a single hit.

After that they moved back to Lemnos, and lay there for many weeks, while fresh troops continually arrived. They were able to go ashore to bathe but the time passed very slowly. Later still, they went to Port Said, and camped there for a week, and while there Spicer went into hospital as it was feared he had malaria, but fortunately he escaped. Soon afterwards came the great landing. A regiment which was at Mons, said Mons was a picnic in comparison. He was in the leading platoon, and they were advancing in artillery formation. The Turks had the range beautifully, and dropped shrapnel on all sides. The platoon had to go right across the open, and the snipers were also busy, though without doing much damage. Just, however, as they came to the top of a small hill, Spicer heard the familiar drawn out whine of a shrapnel shell, and knew it was going to burst somewhere near the section he was leading. The next thing he knew was that he was lying on his back looking up at a small puff of smoke in the sky, and wondering what had happened. His favourite N.C.O. who was by his side was killed

almost immediately; in his section nearly every man was either killed or wounded. His servant helped him to a trench near by, and then they discovered he had a bullet bole through his sleeve, another through his puttees and a third through his web, but the only one which actually hit him was one which struck his bandolier. The bandolier saved his life for the bullet was deflected and slipped between a couple of cartridges and thus into his side, where it made a neat little wound, which bled profusely for a long time. He lay in the bottom of the trench the whole night, with his side getting stiffer and stiffer, and his whole body getting more and more cramped. The trench had been used as an artillery observation post, and the Turks, not knowing the occupants had left some hours before, went on busily shelling it: consequently every now and then he was completely buried in earth and stones. His servant stuck to him well, and in spite of his requests to the contrary, climbed to the back of the trench, lit a fire and made some oxo.

All this was done under a stiff fire, and then the man jumped back under cover, and they derived much amusement from watching the snipers' efforts to interfere with their culinary operations. They aimed at the fire but failed to hit it, although the servant actually marked the position of each shot with his rifle, which, as the moon was very bright, they could easily see.

Next day, however, the man was also hit, so Spicer and his servant had to lie low until the stretcher bearers discovered them and carried them off to the base. From there they were put on board ship and taken to Alexandria and thence to Cairo. He was afterwards moved, when convalescent, to Regina Palace Hotel, Alex-

andria, where he had a very good time. He has since gone again to the Front, where we regret to hear he has again been wounded.

A. G. Rollason landed in France on April 1, and immediately moved up to the trenches to a well-known spot just inside Belgium, where he remained till three weeks ago. Each time they were relieved they returned to France to rest, so he feels he knows the frontier line thereabouts pretty well—and fortunately, as he says, there are no customs officers to search the kits and no duties to pay. They have now been moved a day's trek distant to the other end of the British line, where they are in reserve. They are living in a very nice French village several miles behind the firing line, where they are enjoying a well-earned rest after three months in the trenches. He says "I am pleased to see in the *Denstonian* that the O.T.C. is going strong—you might remember me to Captain Cadman and if it will be any consolation to him for all the worry I gave him, you might tell him I am now using to great advantage the tips I learnt when I was in the O.T.C. Since mobilization I have had various jobs in the battalion, and first of all taught signalling to the signallers; then I trained battalion scouts (all on knowledge learned in the O.T.C.), and now as junior Captain I look after the interior economy of the Company."

C. A. Jackson was in New York when war broke out, and came home in September. After leaving school, he was two years in Paris and a year and a-half in Italy, before going to the States.

A. T. Railton's name should be added to the list of Denstonians who fought through the battle of Neuve Chapelle on March

11-12. He went out on November 5th, and of course our last issue recorded his death in action.

J. K. Summers is with the 3rd Squadron of the 1st Wing, Royal Flying Corps, in Flanders. He says his work is very interesting, and when off duty they are pretty comfortable. The other day they had a scrap with a flying Bosch, at 1000 or 1200 yds., but unfortunately did not succeed in winging him. "I think we hit him at least once: he did not hit us at all. All the old pilots here know Mapplebeck very well."

I. F. Menzies is stationed quite close to Mapplebeck, who has been promoted Captain and Flight Commander.

A. Menzies and G. Keeling have both gone to France, and so has C. Venables.

T. Dakeyne is now No. 1930, 5th Reinforcements, 4th Batt. 1st Infantry Brigade, Australian Imperial Expeditionary Force. He joined at Sydney.

S. P. Davies has been in South Africa engaged in electrical engineering work, and served in the Natal Mounted Police. He has now returned in order to take up military service.

W. Martindale fought through the Boer War, and was with General Buller as War Correspondent. He has also returned to England to take up military service.

E. G. B. Dunkerley is in the Singapore Volunteer Corps and is in the Active Service Army Reserve. He was sent to the Cocos Keeling Islands to repair the damage to the submarine cable and wireless station, which was done by the *Emden*.

R. O'Brien, who is in the trenches in Flanders with the 1st 4th Batt. West Riding Regt. writes: "There are some who write verbatim reports of intimate conversations with the ghostly phantoms of the dead to the accompaniment of whispering trees, gentle zephyrs, and all the rest of it. The majority of us are, however, possessed of more than usually good spirits and go light-heartedly enough through the ordinary dangers and risks that we are bound to come into contact with. Not being on intimate terms with our friends the zephyrs and the loquacious variety of trees, we have ample time to indulge in a pastime more exhilarating and a deuced sight more interesting.

About a mile behind the firing line, a portion of a field has been set apart as a boxing ring, and on Tuesday evening the majority of the battalion could be seen gathered round the ropes to witness a competition open to lightweights of D Co. with the added interest of several exhibition bouts."

Capt. A. W. C. Richardson has been gazetted Staff Officer (2nd Grade).

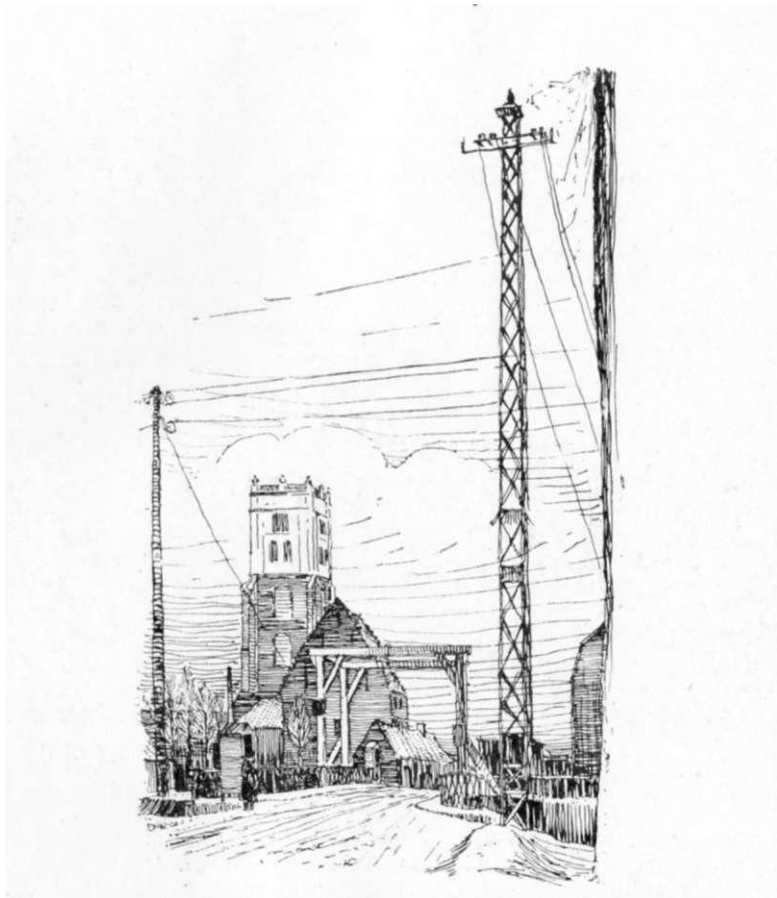
Lieut. B. Fyldes has been gazetted Adjutant to the 1st Batt. Sherwood Foresters.

J. Pogmore is in the Motor Ambulance Corps. This has taken him up to the trenches. He says "two days ago one of the drivers who had been sleeping next to me for three weeks asked 'What school were you at? Denstone! So was I.' His name is Bowman, and he is the middle one of three brothers. We talk Denstone by the hour when we are away from the other drivers, some of whom resent our conversation a little. The motor transport contains a curious mixture of fellows. I



CAPT. AMI K1.K;HT-COMMAXDKR (*. \Y. MAPP1.KKK1-K, D.S.O., (O.I).)

During the fighting at Neuve Chapelle he was shot down, and was compelled to land in the neighbourhood of Lille. He landed unhurt, and found the district was one covered by streets of small artisans' dwellings. In one of these which was empty he hid until the search was abandoned. Then he procured a suit of workman's clothes and set out to tramp across Belgium, reading *en route* with a personal interest the ferocious posters offering a reward for his betrayal and threatening death to anyone who aided his escape. Actually he managed to get across the frontier into Holland, where it was comparatively easy to find a ship to England. It is related that he flew back to the Base in France without troubling to get a new uniform.



Sketched at the Front by C. F. W. Haseldine,

The Church, of which the tower remains, had been bombarded by the Germans who had also destroyed the bridge (iclieli has just been repaired) when they were driven out of the town : a V.C. was won at the place.

have met one who is the younger son of a well known Irish nobleman, driving a motor lorry under his own name and living the life of a private soldier, all undisturbed: another is an actor: a third is a solicitor in a good position—now he wears a sergeant's stripes, and the D.C.M. ribbon; these are among a crowd of taxi men and chauffeurs."

The interesting sketches which we reproduce are by C. F. W. Haseldine, who kindly allows us to use them. The one below is of a shelled Church at Saily.



A. A. Chalmers describes himself as "a fugitive from Antwerp" and is now living at Highlow Hall, Hathersage. He gave us the brief pleasure of a hurried visit, while motoring round the district with his wife, on July 11th.

Mr. A. R. Wood is particularly interesting himself in raising a company of Home Guards for Denstone and Rocester, and Mr. Huskinson who lives at Rocester is helping. Of course S. Keeling is giving his assistance also.

The number of Denstonians now on service amounts to 520.

WAR OBITUARY.

2nd Lieut. Cecil Gordon Salmon was one of the boys in the Preparatory School when it first opened under the charge of his mother, Mrs. Salmon, who is now our honoured Matron. He afterwards went to school elsewhere, and returned to the

College in 1909. His abilities were many-sided, and he did well in work and games. He was an especially fine forward in the XV. He was a prefect and an efficient member of the O.T.C., a good singer and a good pianist. Of his personal character it would be difficult to speak too highly.

He was Mrs Salmon's youngest son, but at the outbreak of war she willingly consented, with the splendid courage which has ennobled so many English mothers, to his applying for a commission, and on August 15th he was gazetted to the 3rd (Reserve) Batt. Sherwood Foresters. He quickly showed his capabilities and became a very efficient officer. On Jan. 1st, he went out to France, and all through the trying weather in the trenches his fine constitution and undaunted good spirits kept him in robust health. Consequently he was kept hard at work, and was so valuable that he could not be spared even for temporary "leave." But through all his exacting duties seldom a day passed without his writing home, though often he could only send a scribbled postcard from the trenches: he was a model son, and his letters, some of which the writer has been privileged to see, were invariably bright, cheerful and reassuring, and full of filial affection. It will be remembered that he sent home some striking photographs from the trenches, which we have been allowed to reproduce. But in his letters to others we had glimpses of the danger in which he lived, and of the coolness he possessed: we published one such in our last number.

He made for himself something of a name as a "bomb officer." He was killed in action on the morning of Sunday, June 13.

His commanding officer (Brevet Lieut.-Col. R. Leveson-Gower) wrote himself to Mrs. Salmon, telling her that her "gal-

lant son was shot through the head in the J trenches, and although he lived for a short time afterwards, he was absolutely unconscious, and did not move, and could not have suffered at all. He had made himself so popular in the regiment, and was such a good fellow, and had proved himself such a brave officer and so capable, that he is a very great loss to us. He was buried in a graveyard 300 yds. west of the cross roads at Potijze, which is a mile north east of Ypres."

The Chaplain to the regiment also wrote and said "I buried him the same night and his grave is in the midst of others who have laid down their lives for their country. The Colonel and several of his brother officers were present. I shall be able to tell you the exact spot where his grave is and it will be marked with a cross, and a metal plate with his name." His death came with peculiar poignancy to us all, his home being at the College, and the universal respect in which Mrs. Salmon is held by us all made us feel that his loss was a personal one. We had gladly shared in the honour of his efficient service, so we could not but share also in the sadness caused by his death. Most respectfully we beg to assure Mrs. Salmon of our deep and real sympathy; none who knew Cecil will soon forget him. He won our affection by his sterling qualities, and our admiration by his fine self-sacrifice and devotion to duty.

We have received some further details of the death of J. W. H. Greig. It occurred during the unrest which manifested itself on the Indian border, where he was stationed with a moveable column. On March 26 this was attacked in the Tochi Valley, North Waziristan, by a considerable force of border raiders. These were defeated with heavy loss, and the 25th

Cavalry, in which Greig was 2nd Lieut, charged the retreating enemy. They did considerable execution, and Greig was seen cutting down the tribesmen who were firing from behind rocks and stones, often at the shortest possible range. Unfortunately in this melee, he was shot through the heart, and death must have been instantaneous. A badly wounded prisoner who was taken told how "the Sahib," (Greig) had cut him down, and how he had seen him kill three others. His body was recovered, and he was buried with full military honours in the Military Cemetery at Miranshah.

The following Regimental Order was issued by Colonel Baldwin, the Commandant: "The Commandant much regrets to have to announce the loss of 2nd Lieut. Greig, killed in yesterday's action. It is in some measure gratifying to know that he sacrificed his life, as every brave, sporting young subaltern is ever ready to do, at the head of his men in a cavalry charge, and that he personally did considerable execution before being shot. Although only a short time with the regiment he showed himself to be a keen and conspicuously promising young officer. The Commandant feels sure that all ranks deplore with him his loss to the regiment."

He was in the Chartered Bank of India at Calcutta, and in one of his last letters home he spoke of his happy days at Denstone, and wished he were a small boy to come here again. For such continual proofs of the affection of Old Boys for their school we should assuredly thank God and take courage.

Henry Ashfield Carlisle came here in January, 1910, and left in 1913 much to his grief and only after valiant efforts to find excuses for staying longer had failed.

He was an energetic sportsman, a good cadet in the O.T.C., and a Prefect. His charming good humour and readiness to be of service made him a general favourite, and he by no means lost touch with his school when he went out to learn tea-planting in Ceylon. The war recalled him and he left Ceylon with the first contingent from the Colony. After some time in Egypt, where R. L. Goldsmith happened to run across him at Suez as he himself was on his way to Flanders, he went with the Australians to the Dardanelles, refusing a Commission which was offered him but which would have kept him back. In the dreadful struggles which marked the early operations in Gallipoli he met his death. The date was May 2nd. It was the death for which his life here had prepared him, for he was shot through the breast in the act of trying to save a comrade. He never recovered consciousness and died within a few minutes. Many will have happy memories of Harry Carlisle and their grief at his loss will be lessened by the knowledge that he died in so glorious and characteristic a way.

Lieut. A. E. B. Dixon, North Lancashire Regiment, joined immediately on the declaration of war and soon received his commission. He was promoted Lieutenant before the battalion left England. Their destination was Flanders, and we regret to say he was shot in a support trench, where he was acting second in command, on Sunday morning, June 6th, by a stray bullet. He died about six o'clock the same evening. He came here in September, 1903, and left in July, 1908, having been a leader in most things. So recently as last year he came to play in an Old Boys' team, and we have very delightful memories of him on that occasion, when he was as keen, happy and

as full of affection for Denstone as ever. After leaving school he was associated with the Fine Spinners Combine at Bolton, and for the last two years before the war had been at the Association's mill at Lille. He had acquired a thorough knowledge of the business he had adopted, and was looked upon as one who had a successful career in it before him. That he was as popular with his brother officers as with his wide circle of acquaintances in civil life shows he retained to the end the attractive character he showed here.

Godfrey Percival Rawstorne came here in May, 1909, and left in 1913. He was distinctly a clever boy and adopted the business of motor car manufacturer in which he did well. When the necessity came he joined the Public Schools' Batt. of the Royal Naval Reserve and took part in the brilliant work which that arm has done in Gallipoli, but to our great regret he was killed there on June 23rd.

Harold Broadbent was here from January, 1900, until 1903, and left the Manchester and County Bank in Manchester to join the Rifle Brigade when war broke out. He was killed in Flanders on June 17th by a high explosive shell.

Captain Robert Justice Fairclough came here in 1887 and left in 1890 in the Sixth Form. For some time he was in the ranks in the Grenadier Guards but returned to business in Liverpool, and became Captain in the 5th Batt. King's Liverpool Regiment. He retained for Denstone a kindly feeling, reciprocating the regard in which he was held by all who knew him here, and only last summer planned a visit to us. It was not to be. He was sent out with his regiment, and received in action such severe wounds that he died in hospital at Boulogne

on May 30th. He was buried in the Eastern Cemetery there with full military honours.

Second Lieut. Alan Harrison Hudson came here as quite a small boy in May 1905, and stayed till 1911, long enough for us to learn to appreciate the sterling qualities which lay under a somewhat shy and retiring exterior. He was a boy of above the average abilities, and always took a high place in Form. On leaving he adopted a solicitor's profession and would certainly have done well in it; but his training in the O.T.C. made his services of military value to the country and he was sent to the Dardanelles as Second Lieutenant in the Manchester Regiment. There he fell in action on June 14th. His wounds were so severe that he died before he could reach the base from the firing line.

Harold M. Granger came in 1910, and was a good boxer. He went into business and on the outbreak of war joined the Manchester Regiment, and was in the Battalion which was sent to the Dardanelles. He was, we regret to say, one of those who fell in that costly undertaking. On May 28th an advance was made to within 200 yards of the Turkish trenches. There it was checked and in spite of efforts to entrench the terrible fire caused many casualties. Granger was lying next his brother: he was firing while his brother hastily dug, and while so engaged was hit in the head. His brother saw at once that the wound was a fatal one, but he put the field dressing on and asked Harold, who remained conscious, if he were in pain. He replied that he felt nothing, and soon passed into unconsciousness, and so died at 7 o'clock on the evening of May 29. He was buried behind the trenches next day, and the Brigade



Capt. K. J. BROWNFIELD,
R. Warwickshire Regt.,
Killed in Action in Flanders



H. A. CARLISLE,
Ceylon Contingent,
Killed in Action in Gallipoli.



Lieut. B. M. R. DENNY,
Liverpool Regt.
Died of Wounds in France.



H. M. GRANGER,
Manchester Regt.
Killed in Action in Gallipoh.



L. G. HARRIS,
Hon. Artillery Co.
Killed in Action near Ypres.



2nd Lieut. A. H. HUDSON,
Manchester Regt.
Killed in Action in Gallipoh.



2nd Lieut. C. G. SALMON,
Sherwood Foresters,
Killed in Action near Ypres.



2nd Lieut. H. C. S. WALKER,
Sherwood Foresters.
Killed in Action near Neuve Chapelle.



2nd Lieut. H. W. BECK
N. Staffs. Regt.
(wounded).



2nd Lieut. J. M. BENOY
S. Staffs. Regt.
(wounded).



Major P. H. DUNDAS, D S O
6th Jat. Light Infantry
(wounded).



H. H. DUNT,
Liverpool Scottish Regt.
(wounded.)



Lieut. W. HALL,
S. Staffs. Regt.
(wounded).



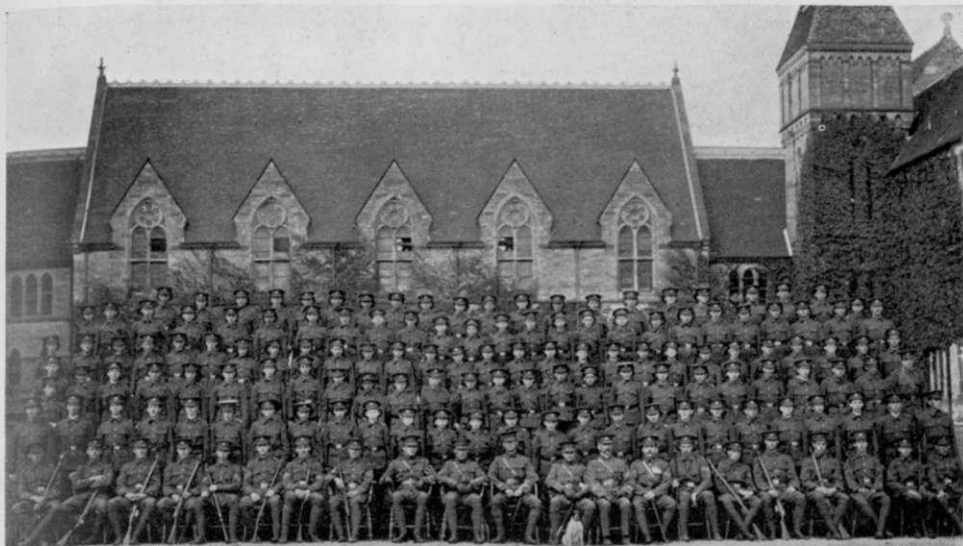
G. H. HAYWARD,
Co. of London Regt.
(wounded).



Lieut. H. MERRIC,
Gloucestershire Regt.
(wounded).



Lieut. O. C. RAILTON,
Manchester Regt.
(wounded.)



Denstone College, O.T.C.

W. C. H. 1915
LONDON: L. & CO.



Denstone College O.T.C. Shooting Team
(Winners of Rapid Firing, 6th Ashburton Shield, Bisley 1911)

W. C. H. 1915
LONDON: L. & CO.



Marching past Genl. Sir H. Smith Dorrien at Aldershot, 1908.



At the Public Schools Camp, Aldershot—the Denstone Contingent.

chaplain came to read the service. The risk was great as the position was under fire, yet some of Granger's friends left their safer position two miles distant to attend the service, and to pay their last tribute to their friend and comrade. Their whole journey there and back was as perilous as the position at the grave. In the name of Denstone we beg to thank them for the affection they showed to our brother, and we are thankful to hear that they got safely back. Granger did not give his life for nothing, for the General in command and also the Sirdar at Khar-toum both described the advance as the finest piece of work accomplished since the first landing.

R.I.P.

CRICKET.

MASTERS.

The Masters opened with 180 before the first wicket fell; soon after this Mr. Huskinson retired not out with a century, after which the wickets fell quickly, Mr. Righton being the most successful with 14. The School opened well in the very short time that was left to them and made 91 for one wicket (Baness 44 not out). The score of the Masters was 217; Mr. Cadman made 80.

MANCHESTER UNIVERSITY O.T.C.

Our opponents batted first and put on 60 for the first wicket. After three hours and a half they declared with only 180 for seven, which is in itself a word of praise for the fielding of the School, of whom Briggs was especially conspicuous. Although Baness (27) was severely handicapped by a nasty cut on the hand, he opened our innings with Barnes (36). These two

made a good start and were very well followed up by Briggs (24) and Glaisby (34), until Briggs was bowled by Anderson, when a collapse seemed imminent, Anderson performing the hat trick. However the situation was saved by Walker (38) and Waghorn (12 not out), the former hitting about in a way which seemed to mystify the field; hence, an exciting finish was witnessed, the winning hit being made less than a minute before the time for drawing stumps. We had three wickets to spare.

K.E.S. BIRMINGHAM.

We won the toss and decided to send in our opponents, for whom the innings opened somewhat disastrously, the first two wickets falling without a single being scored. Nor was there much improvement to this bad start, for there had been thirty-five minutes play before 10 appeared on the board, and in seventy minutes the whole side was dismissed for 36. Our batting was almost equally disappointing. To this, however, there was one brilliant exception, Baness, whose wicket fell sixth after an excellent innings of 43 out of 65 scored. He seemed to be the only person who could time the ball on the exceptionally dead wicket. K.E.S. started their second innings with even less confidence than before, and were quickly disposed of by Bassett for only 30, which left us victorious by an innings and 30. Bassett took eleven wickets for 36 runs.

SCHOOL.

H. E. Baness b Goodison	43
J. Barnes b Goodison	6
E. H. Glaisby b Moore	3
R. A. Briggs run out	3
M. S. Waghorn b Moore	2
G. S. Weigall b Moore	4
J. J. N. Walker s Barrow b Moore	9
W. V. Clark b Goodison	0

G. V. Knight c Allday b Goodison	3
A. Beith not out	2
R. Bassett c Holdsworth b Goodison	0
Extras	2

77

TRENT COLLEGE.

Our opponents batted first, and opened their innings steadily. After the fall of the first wicket runs came more quickly, and the batsmen, favoured by dropped catches, settled down to vigorous cricket. After numerous changes of bowling the second wicket fell to Glaisby, who was bowling excellently, and several others followed in quick succession. After a short stand by Brown and Cropper the innings finally closed for 193. We opened brilliantly, but after Baness was bowled at 32 the good start could not be maintained, and, through excessive eagerness to score quickly, the innings ended for the moderate total of 91. The fielding of the School in this match was only moderate, with the exception of Beith, who kept wicket splendidly.

SCHOOL.

H. E. Baness b Young	15
J. Barnes b Jones	34
G. R. Laithwaite b Young	11
E. H. Glaisby b Young	4
R. A. Briggs b Jones	1
G. V. Knight b Jones	10
J. H. Auton run out	4
G. S. Weigall b Jones	5
M. S. Waghorn b Young	3
A. Beith b Young	1
W. V. Clark not out	1
Extras	2

91

BASS & Co.

We batted first on a hard wicket and opened well; but after the first wicket fell the batting was poor and uninteresting

until Walker appeared and made his runs in a very short time, the total finally reaching 103. Bass & Co. soon lost a number of wickets, but a stand of 26 was realised for the eighth wicket, and the score gradually rose until finally 8 more runs were needed for the last wicket. Hence, an exciting finish was witnessed, for our opponents only just managed to raise the necessary runs. They made in.

TRENT COLLEGE (return).

In the previous Trent match we ventured to think that the scores scarcely represented the merits of the two teams, which assumption was proved to be correct. Trent won the toss, and decided to bat on a perfect wicket. Runs came steadily at the start, though many were saved by good fielding. Again our opponents were favoured by dropped catches, and the score rose quickly; it was not until their captain was bowled by Clark that prospects began to look a little brighter. After the third wicket fell the side batted carelessly, and were all out for 148. We started at our usual free pace, and both batsmen seemed to have settled down when Barnes was caught on the boundary off a good hit. Upon Baness being joined by Glaisby the rate of scoring decreased, although the latter contributed a useful 28, the score rose to 131 before Glaisby was caught and bowled. Waghorn seemed to settle down immediately, and the opposing total was passed without any further loss. Baness continued to bat splendidly and was not defeated until he had passed his century. His innings, completed in less than an hour, was an excellent display of hitting all round the wicket, and was devoid of any "chances."

SCHOOL.

H. E. Baness b Young	110
J. Barnes c Cropper b Jones	9

E H. Glaisby c and b Cropper	28
M S. Waghorn c Brown b Jones	27
T J. N. Walker b Young	15
G. S. Weigall c Nish b Cropper	29
P' H. Sykes c and b Jones	0
J. H. Auton not out	21
W. V. Clark b Cropper	0
A. Beith l.b.w. b Young	4
R. Bassett b Young	0
Extras	28
	271

BASS & Co. (return).

We took every advantage of batting first on a cement-like wicket. Unluckily a bad start was made, and Barnes was soon bowled, but Baness and Glaisby soon settled down to steady cricket, the latter being beaten by Lawrance after completing a useful 37. Waghorn followed and again very soon settled down. Baness was soon bowled after this and Waghorn, after completing an excellent 53, hit his leg stump, Walker made 30, and Baness, who was captaining the team in the absence of Briggs, declared at 218 for six. Bass & Co. started badly and had four wickets down for just over 50. From that time, however, the batting improved, and when stumps were drawn 150 for six had been realised. Baness and Glaisby bowled consistently, but the other bowlers failed; the fielding was fair.

DERBYSHIRE CLUB AND GROUND.

We batted first on a wet wicket, but could not settle down to Morton. Wickets fell quickly, Waghorn being almost the only person to bat with any confidence. The total score only reached 62, and Derby soon made themselves at home with the School bowling; some very hard hitting was to be seen, especially in the case of Slater and Morton. The School's total was soon passed, and at the drawing of stumps only six wickets had fallen for the large score of 283.

SCHOOL.	
H. E. Baness b Morton	0
J. Barnes c Schofield b Morton	12
E. H. Glaisby b Morton	4
M. S. Waghorn b Bowden	20
G. S. Weigall b Morton	1
J. J. N. Walker c Gilbert b Morton	0
J. H. Auton b Morton	1
P. H. Sykes not out	8
A. Beith b Morton	0
W. V. Clark c Tomlinson b Schofield	0
R. Bassett c Gilbert b Bowden	7
Extras	15
	68

NOTTS HIGH SCHOOL.

We were sent in to bat on a drying wicket, and the first wicket fell cheaply. The batsmen then settled down and runs came slowly until a slow bowler was put on, when wickets fell more rapidly, although Walker did not take long to make his 21. Notts started very shakily and never seemed to recover, although a small attempt at hitting met with some success, and with the score at 67 the last wicket fell. The bowling honours were again due to Baness and Glaisby, the former taking six for 28 and the latter four for 21.

SCHOOL.			
1st Innings.		2nd Innings.	
H. E. Baness b Boyd	17	b Boyd	6
P. H. Sykes c Darrington		b Henderson	15
		E. H. Glaisby b Henderson	18
		J. Barnes b Thomas	1
		M. S. Waghorn c & b Thomas	3
		R. A. Briggs b Henderson	7
		G. S. Weigall b Henderson	1
		J. J. N. Walker b Wright	23
			b Willatt
		A. Beith, b Thomas	3
		W. V. Clark not out	8
		R. Bassett b Wright	8
		Extras	12
			116
			107

TUTBURY.

Tutbury batted first and made a moderate start, but after the fall of the third wicket the side was soon dismissed for a total of 103. The School started well and runs came at a good pace, until a slow bowler brought about a total collapse; with the exception of the spirited display of hitting for the eighth wicket nobody showed any confidence at all. Baness and Glaisby each made 19, and Barnes and Walker each 13, Knight 16 not out. Our total was 94.

O.D. NEWS.

H. L. Boldero has been appointed by the Archbishop of Canterbury to be Vicar of Woodnesborough, Kent.

H. P. Bennett has been appointed by the Bishop of Worcester to be Vicar of Bishop's Tachbrook.

J. H. Elphick has been nominated by the Crown to be Vicar of Castleside, co. Durham.

In the Historical Tripos, Part II. H. V. R. Jagg] was placed in the Third Class, and in the Law Tripos, Part II, A. F. Adderley was also placed in Class III.

H. P. Boyd unfortunately could not persuade the doctors to pass him though he made many attempts, so he cannot take up the Cadetship in the Indian Army for which he otherwise qualified, and is now in the London and Lancashire Fire Insurance Co. in London.

We hear with great regret of the death of Edward Thomas Morris, who was here from Feb. 1876, until Dec. 1877. He was born in 1865, and died at East Oakland, U.S.A. The *Oakland Tribune* says of him that "for more than a quarter of a century he was a citizen of the United

States. He was identified with the Union Ironworks for a number of years as construction Engineer. While there he was constructing the battleship *Oregon*, which won such renown in the Spanish War, and when it went on its successful trial trip was chief engineer. He also built the cruiser *Charlesdown*—the firstborn of the Union Ironworks,—later, the *San Francisco* and the *Olympia*. He became Superintending Engineer of the Oceanic Steamship Co., and Assistant Superintendent, and later accepted a position of General Superintendent of the Fulton Iron Works.

At the time of his death he had been for some years Manager and Constructive Engineer of the Associated pipe line and the Associated Iron Co. He was considered in his line the greatest constructive engineer west of the Rocky Mountains and had but few peers anywhere in the nation. All these positions he filled with great efficiency, skill and honour. He was a noble, big hearted man, of fine presence and magnetic personality, beloved and honoured by all who knew him." R.I.P.

"Viator" in *The Church Times* had the following a week or two ago, commenting on the fact that Ermoldus Nigellus, a Frankish medieval poet, makes *rus* feminine:

"Upon my word, the spring seems to be getting into my bones too. How else shall I account for this toleration of licentious grammar? Would I have allowed such things in the days when I was a schoolmaster? O, Corvinus, who art now a grave and reverend Chaplain in the Royal Navy, remember *triste lupus* and bear me witness that I was then frozen hard in wintry discipline. '*Veniam corvis*?' On no account, But in those days also the birds sang *vere novo*, and the black-

thorn blossomed. Can it be that I have more freshness at my grand climacteric than when I was burdened with the weight of a sixth lustre? Or have I found so late that life is more than grammar?" We think the reference to T. Ravenshaw (Jan. 1885), will be obvious to Denstonians of Mr. Lacey's time.

L. C. Page is in the Canadian Bank of Commerce, Swan River, Manitoba.

The fine poem on "Devon Men" on the front page of the new volume of *Punch* is by P. Haselden Evans (May, 1901) who, under the name of "Percy Haselden" has been a frequent contributor to the paper lately.

NOTES.

On Saturday, June 26, we received another visit from the Rev. Dr. Cox, who conducted an expedition to Norbury Church.

Three wounded O.Ds. from the Front have spent week-ends with us—W. Hall, H. W. Beck, H. Jacks. We are thankful to say they none of them seemed to be very much the worse for their personal attention by the Huns.

To our great delight and satisfaction Lieut. E. R. Wood arrived unexpectedly on July 15th, on a few days' leave from Flanders. The Officers' Class had the advantage of a talk with him and he gave them much practical advice of the highest value. He was also kind enough to speak to the School, and told us much that was of supreme interest.

M. C. Waghorn, J. J. N. Walker and A. Beith have gained their 2nd XI colours

The Annual Photographs were taken on June 14. Copies may be obtained from Mr. F. A. Woods.

The Choir tea for the trebles and others was held on July 7th and proved most enjoyable, thanks to the efforts of the Chaplain, Mr. Wood and others.

On July 13 Mrs. Hibbert very kindly entertained the Band and the Officers to tea.

We have had the pleasure of visits from the Rev. M. J. Simmonds, and the Rev. Fr. Victor (O.D.) U.M.C.A., both of whom were good enough to preach.

Mr. Hayward is Swimming Master this year.

Through the energy of the Curators quite an interesting War Exhibit has been arranged in the Meynell Museum.

The following have passed their Previous Examinations at Cambridge this term: S. H. Larkam, W. Horsfield, R. A. Briggs, and E. G. H. Bates. P. H. Sykes has passed "Smalls" at Oxford.

The Editor wishes to acknowledge with thanks the receipt of:—*Felstedian*, *Berkhamstedian*, *Stonyhurst Magazine*, *Hurst Johnian*, *Merchistonian*, *Cuthbertian*, *Eastbournian*, *Lancing College Magazine*, *Ellesmerian*, *Ardingly Annals*, *Blue*, *Reptonian*.

The annual subscription is 3s. 4d. (or 10s. for three years), which should be sent to the Treasurer, Rev. F. A. Hibbert, Denstone College, Staffordshire.

L. A. CUMIN, O.D.

Marshal des Logfis au 13me. Chasseurs a Cheval.

(French National Army).



In the French trenches.



In a wood with French Officers.