



Paul A. Kenna

June 1913

Brigadier-General PAUL A. KENNA, V.C., D.S.O., A.D.C.

(In the uniform of an A.D.C. to the King).

Born, February 2nd, 1862.

O.S., 1879.

Killed in action at the Dardanelles on August 30th, 1915.

THE STONYHURST MAGAZINE

“Quant je puis”

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OUR TWO DEAD V.C.'s.

THE DEEDS THAT WON THEIR HONOURS.

Brigadier-General KENNA'S V.C. was won during the Nile Expedition of 1898. Hart's Army List contains the following official description of the exploit. He was awarded the **Victoria Cross** for the following service:—

“At the Battle of Omdurman, on the 2nd of September, 1898, Captain P. A. Kenna, assisted Major Crole Wyndham, of the same regiment, by taking him on his horse, behind the saddle (Major Wyndham's horse having been killed in the charge) thus enabling him to reach a place of safety; and after the charge of the 21st Lancers, Captain Kenna returned to assist Lieut. de Montmorency, who was endeavouring to recover the body of Lieut. R. G. Grenfell.”

Captain J. AIDAN LIDDELL'S V.C.—The official grounds for the award are thus set forth in the **Times** for August 24th, 1915:—

CAPT. JOHN AIDAN LIDDELL,

3rd Batt. Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, and Royal Flying Corps.

“For most conspicuous bravery and devotion to duty on July 31st, 1915. When on a flying reconnaissance over Ostend-Bruges-Ghent he was severely wounded (his right thigh being broken), which caused momentary unconsciousness, but by a great effort he recovered partial control after his machine had dropped nearly 3,000 feet, and notwithstanding his collapsed state succeeded, although continually fired at, in completing his course, and brought the aeroplane into our lines—half an hour after he had been wounded. The difficulties experienced by this officer in saving his machine, and the life of his observer, cannot be readily expressed, but as the control wheel and throttle control were smashed, and also one of the undercarriage struts, it would seem incredible that he could have accomplished his task.”

STONYHURST AND THE WAR.

ARMY HONOURS.

Victoria Cross	CAPTAIN J. A. LIDDELL. LIEUT. M. J. DEASE.
Companion of the Bath	LIEUT.-COLONEL H. J. ROCHE.
Distinguished Service Order	MAJOR W. J. MAXWELL-SCOTT. CAPTAIN A. V. JARRETT. CAPTAIN D. G. J. RYAN.
Military Cross	CAPTAIN J. A. LIDDELL. CAPTAIN P. G. J. MOSTYN. LIEUT. G. W. B. TARLETON.

RUSSIAN HONOUR.

The Order of St. Anne, 4th Class, Inscribed : "For Valour in War"	CAPTAIN P. G. J. MOSTYN.
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COMMENDED FOR SERVICE IN ACTION BY THE ADMIRALTY.

SURGEON J. H. B. MARTIN (Aug. 16th, '15).

MENTIONED IN DISPATCHES.

MAJOR-GENERAL E. S. BULFIN, C.B., C.V.O. (Nov. 20, '14; Jan. 14, '15).
 LIEUT.-COLONEL H. J. ROCHE, C.B. (Jan. 14th, '15).
 MAJOR W. J. MAXWELL-SCOTT, D.S.O. (Nov. 20th, '14; Jan. 14th, '15).
 MAJOR H. SIDNEY (Jan. 14th, '15).
 CAPTAIN R. P. BUTLER (Jan. 14th, '15).
 CAPTAIN R. C. MAYNE (Jan. 14th, '15).
 CAPTAIN H. A. J. ROCHE (Jan. 14th, '15; May 31st, '15).
 CAPTAIN E. R. L. CORBALLIS (Jan. 14th, '15).
 CAPTAIN J. A. LIDDELL, *V.C.* (Jan. 14th, '15).
 CAPTAIN A. V. JARRETT, D.S.O. (May 31st, '15).
 CAPTAIN H. W. D. MACCARTHY-O'LEARY (May 31st, '15).
 CAPTAIN W. P. STEWART (May 31st, '15).
 CAPTAIN P. G. J. MOSTYN (May 31st, '15).
 LIEUTENANT M. J. DEASE, *V.C.* (Nov. 20th, '14).
 LIEUTENANT C. H. LIDDELL (Jan. 14th, '15; May 31st, '15).
 LIEUTENANT W. ST. J. COVENTRY (Jan. 14th, '15).
 LIEUTENANT J. ROCHE-KELLY (Jan. 14th, '15).
 LIEUTENANT R. G. S. COX (May 31st, '15).
 LIEUTENANT B. E. FLOYD (May 31st, '15).
 LIEUTENANT A. E. CAPEL (May 31st, '15).
 CORPORAL R. B. HAWES (Jan. 14th, '15).



Photo. by]

[The Dover Street Studios.

Captain J. AIDAN LIDDELL, V.C.,

3rd Batt. Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders and Royal Flying Corps.

Born, August 3rd, 1888. O.S., 1900.

Severely wounded on July 31st, while flying over the German lines in France. Though his right leg was shattered by bullets, he continued flying for 35 minutes, landing safely in the Belgian lines with his observer. For this feat of pluck and endurance he was awarded the V.C.

Died of his wounds, August 31st, 1915.

Some O.S. at the Front or in the Forces.

The following list of O.S.'s who are serving in the Forces of the Empire is herewith published. An additional list will appear in the next number of the Magazine. The asterisk denotes those of whom we have knowledge that they are, or have been, at the front.

- AGOSTINI, H. (1911), 2nd Lieut.—4th Batt. *Loyal North Lancashire Regt.*
- ALLEN-HAYNES, W. E. (1891), Lieut.—A.S.C.
- AMOROSO, M. (1904), 2nd Lieut.—95th Brigade, R.F.A.
- ANDERSON, F. O. (1909), 2nd Lieut.—7th (Service) Batt. *E. Lancashire Regt.*
- *ANDERSON, I. D. (1907), Midshipman.—R.N.R.
- ANDERSON, P. B. (1907), 2nd Lieut.—King's Own *Scottish Borderers.*
- *ARBUTHNOTT, J. G. (1905), Sub-Lieut.—H.M.S. *Venerable.*
- *ARCHER-SHEE, G. (1905), Lieut.—3rd Batt. (attached 1st) *S. Staffordshire Regt.*; **killed** (October 31st, '14).
- AYLMER, G. (1890), Capt.—A.S.C.
- BAMFORD, E. J. (1909), 2nd Lieut.—13th (Service) Batt. *Rifle Brigade.*
- *BAMFORD, H. J. (1901), Capt.—46th Divisional *Ammunition Column, R.F.A.*
- BAMFORD, O. J. (1894), Capt.—6th Batt. *North Staffordshire Regt.*
- *BARKER, F. B. (1903), Lieut.—10th Divisional *Signal Company, R.E.*
- BARTON, G. H. R. (1903).—*Canadian Forces.*
- BARROW, J. C. W. (1904) 2nd Lieut.—*Royal Fusiliers.*
- *BARRY, G. (1896), Lieut.—A.V.C.
- *BARRY, V. (1900), the Rev. Fr. Alfred, O.S.F.C.—*Chaplain to the Forces., B.E.F., Dardanelles.*
- *BELLAIRS, H. A. (1898), 2nd Lieut.—R.F.A.
- BELLAIRS, S. M. (1898), Capt.—*Attached Indian Army.*
- BELLASIS, J. H. (1892).—*South African Forces.*
- BELLASIS, R. (1894).—*South African Forces.*
- *BELLASIS, W. J. (1894).—*East African Mounted Infantry*; **killed** (Nov. 13th, '14).
- BELLEW, Sir H. C. G. (1877), Lieut.-Col.—4th Batt. *Connaught Rangers.*
- BELTON, A. (1870), Capt.—*Royal Fusiliers.*
- BELTON, E. J. (1877).—*Honourable Artillery Company.*
- BELTON, P. (1879).—*Public Schools Special Corps.*
- BELTON, P. (1900)—*Upper Burma Volunteer Rifles.*
- BERKELEY, E. D. (1907), 2nd Lieut.—9th Batt. *King's Own (Yorkshire L.I.)*
- BERKELEY, F. G. J. (1895), Capt.—2nd Batt. *Hampshire Regt.*
- *BERKELEY, J. J. F. (1896), Capt.—1st Batt. *The King's Own (Royal Lancaster Regt.)*
- BETHELL, A. P. (1892), Lieut.—10th Batt. *Gordon Highlanders.*
- *BICKFORD, A. L., C.I.E. (1883), Major.—56th *Punjabis.*
- BINNS, R. L. (1897), 2nd Lieut.—3rd (Reserve) Batt. *Yorkshire Regiment.*
- *BLAKE, A. J. (1897), Capt.—R.A.M.C., attached *South Wales Borderers.*
- BLAKE, H. M. J. (1904), 2nd Lieut.—*Royal Munster Fusiliers.*
- *BLAKE, V. C. (1899), Capt.—2nd Batt. *Irish Guards.*
- *BLISS, H. (1874).—A.S.C.
- *BLISS, L. (1881).—A.S.C.
- BLOOMFIELD, H. P. (1905), 2nd Lieut.—2nd E. *Lancashire Brigade, R.F.A.*
- BLOOMFIELD, H. S. (1906), 2nd Lieut.—6th Batt. *Norfolk Regt.*
- *BLOOMFIELD, T. G. (1905).—6th Batt. *Manchester Regt.*, **wounded** (May 10th, '15).
- BLUNDELL, F. N. (1893), 2nd Lieut.—*Lancashire Hussars.*
- BOBBETT, J. C. N. (1893).—28th Batt. *London Regt. (Artists' Rifles).*
- BODKIN, L. F. (1890), Capt.—113th *Infantry, I.A.*

- BODKIN, J. J. (1871), Capt.—*Connaught Rangers*.
- *BOULTON, C. H. E. (1908), 2nd Lieut.—*5th (Service) Batt. Cameron Highlanders*.
- BOWEN, H. G. (1910), 2nd Lieut.—*3rd Batt. Duke of Cornwall's L.I.*
- *BOYD, J. F. (1892), Capt.—*R.A.M.C.*
- *BREEN, T. F. P. (1900), Capt.—*R.A.M.C.*
- *BRODRICK, A. L. (1902), 2nd Lieut.—*1st County of London Yeomanry*.
- BROWN, E. B. (1909).—*At Sandhurst*.
- *BRUMBY, E. F. (1911).—*5th Batt. Royal Highlanders of Canada*.
- BRUMELL, C. H. (1898).—*Demerara Artillery Corps*.
- BRUMELL, J. C. (1898).—*Demerara Artillery Corps*.
- BUCKLEY, P. K. (1902), 2nd Lieut.—*6th (Service) Batt. King's Own (Yorkshire L.I.)*
- *BULFIN, E. S., c.b., c.v.o. (1873), Major-General, Commanding *28th Division, 5th Army Corps*; **Mentioned in Dispatches** (Nov. 20th, '14; Jan. 14th, '15), **wounded** (Nov. 4th, '14).
- *BURKE, E. B. (1903), Lieut.—*1st Batt. King's Own (Royal Lancaster Regt.)*
- *BURKE, H. J. (1903), Lieut.—*2nd Batt. (attached 1st) South Staffordshire Regt.*; **killed** (Sept. 25, '15).
- BURKE, H. W. A. (1867), Major.—*R.A.M.C.*
- *BUTLER, P. R. (1899), Capt.—*1st Batt. Royal Irish Regt.*; **Mentioned in Dispatches**, (Jan. 14th, '15), **wounded** (Nov. 3rd, '14).
- *CALLAGHAN, E. F. (1894), Capt.—*7th London Brigade R.F.A.*
- *CALLAGHAN, G. F. (1894), Capt.—*1st Batt. Connaught Rangers*; **wounded** (Nov. 3rd, '14; April 26th, '15).
- *CALLAGHAN, J. C. (1902), 2nd Lieut.—*7th (Service) Batt. Royal Munster Fusiliers*.
- *CALLAGHAN, S. C. (1906), 2nd Lieut.—*Royal Flying Corps*.
- *CAMERON, E. K. (1908), Capt.—*7th (Service) Batt. Cameron Highlanders*; **missing** (Sept. 27th, '15).
- CANNON, P. W. J. (1908), 2nd Lieut.—*3rd Batt. Lincolnshire Regt.*
- CANNON, R. (1908), 2nd Lieut.—*8th (Service) Batt. Wiltshire Regt.*
- CAPEL, A. E. (1897), Lieut.—*Intelligence Corps*; **Mentioned in Dispatches** (May 31st, '15).
- CARNEGIE, C. J. (1909), 2nd Lieut.—*9th (Service) Batt. Norfolk Regt.*
- CARRINGTON, J. (1876), Major.—*14th (Service) Batt. York and Lancaster Regt.*
- CARNE, C. M. C. (1855).—*Bombay Volunteers*.
- *CARUS, F. X. (1892), Capt.—*Attached to 5th Battery R.F.A.*
- *CARUS, E. L. (1887), Major, v.D.—*4th Batt. E. Lancashire Regt.*; **wounded** (June 16th, '15).
- CARYLL, F. J. H. (1907).—*At Sandhurst*.
- *CASELLA, C. C. (1902), 2nd Lieut.—*3rd Batt. West Yorkshire Regt.*; **wounded** (May 31st, '15).
- CASSIDY, M. B. (1904), 2nd Lieut.—*A.S.C.*
- *CASSIDY, F. (1896), 2nd Lieut.—*Military Interpreter*.
- CASSIDY, O. (1898), 2nd Lieut.—*6th (Service) Batt. Royal Irish Rifles*.
- CHADWICK, E. (1889), 2nd Lieut.—*R.E.*
- CHESTER-WALSH, H. F. (1901), 2nd Lieut.—
- CHESTER-WALSH, J. H. (1899), 2nd Lieut.—*A.S.C.*
- CHICHESTER, C. R. (1877), Lieut.—*R.A.M.C., Somersetshire Regt.*
- CHICHESTER-CONSTABLE, B. H. (1906), 2nd Lieut.—*Yeomanry (Reserve)*.
- *CHICHESTER-CONSTABLE, C. H. J. (1904), Lieut.—*1st Batt. Warwickshire Regt.*; **prisoner** (Aug. 27th, '15).
- *CHICHESTER-CONSTABLE, R. C. J. (1903), Capt. and Adj.—*2nd Batt. Rifle Brigade*; **wounded** (July 16th, '15).
- CHICHESTER-CONSTABLE, W. G. R. (1874), Lt.-Col.—*5th Batt. Yorkshire Regt.*
- *CHOPIN, A. J. de L. (1907), 2nd Lieut.—*3rd County of London Yeomanry*; **wounded** (April 26th, '15).
- *CHRONNELL, H. (1907), 2nd Lieut.—*5th Batt. Loyal N. Lancashire Regt.*
- CHURCHILL, F. V. S. (1880), Capt.—*Attached to King's Own (Royal Lancaster Regt.)*
- *CLANCEY, T. J. (1911), 2nd Lieut.—*2nd Batt. Border Regt.*; **killed** (Oct. 28th, '14).
- *CLEMENTS-FINERTY, H. (1909), Lieut.—*17th Lancers*
- *CLIFFORD, W. F. J. (1912), 2nd Lieut.—*2nd Batt. Irish Guards*; **wounded** (Sept. 25th, '15).

- *COCKSHUTT, N. (1903).—*Attached to Royal Flying Corps.*
- *COGGANS, J. L. (1901).—9th Batt. Highland Light Infantry.
- COKER, H. W. (1895).—17th (Service) Batt. King's (Liverpool Regt.)
- COLEMAN, C. (1886).—*Royal Fusiliers.*
- *COLLEY, E. (1892), The Rev., S.J., Chaplain to the Forces, 4th Class, B.E.F., Dardanelles.
- COLLEY, F. J. W. (1892), Capt.—S. Notts Hussars.
- COLLEY, J. W. (1888), 2nd Lieut.—1st Welsh (Howitzer) Brigade, R.F.A.
- COLLEY, P. W. (1899).—*Calcutta Light Horse.*
- COLLEY, R. W. (1896), Lieut.—*Unattached List T.F.*
- *COLLEY, W. J. W. (1901), 2nd Lieut.—7th (Service) Batt. Bedfordshire Regt.
- *CORBALLIS, E. R. L. (1904), Capt.—*Royal Dublin Fusiliers*; Flight Commander, R.F.C.; **Mentioned in Dispatches** (Jan. 14th, '15).
- *CORBALLY, L. W. (1890), Capt.—R.F.A.; **died of wounds** (May 6th, '15).
- *CORMAC=WALSHE, E. J. (1904), Lieut.—2nd Batt. Leinster Regt.; **died of wounds** (Nov. 5th, '14).
- CORMAC=WALSHE, H. I. (1905), Lieut.—R.F.A.
- *V.C. COSTELLO, E. W. (1893), Major.—22nd Punjab, General Staff Officer, 2nd Grade.
- *COULSTON, H. C. (1902), Lieut.—*Warwickshire Yeomanry.*
- *COULSTON, J. H. C. (1897), Capt.—3rd Batt. King's Own (Royal Lancaster Regt.); **wounded and prisoner** (Oct. 20th, '14).
- *COURY, G. G. A. (1907), 2nd Lieut.—3rd Batt. South Lancashire Regt.
- COURY, M. N. (1907), 2nd Lieut.—King's Own (Royal Lancaster Regt.).
- *COVENTRY, W. ST. J. (1907), Lieut.—1st Batt. Bedfordshire Regt.; **Mentioned in Dispatches** (Jan. 14th, '15), **wounded and missing** (Oct. 14th, '14).
- COX, R. C. (1867), Colonel.—*Royal Irish Regt.*
- *COX, R. G. S. (1904), Lieut.—2nd Batt. Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers; **Mentioned in Dispatches** (May 31st, '15); **wounded** (July 24th, '15).
- *CRABTREE, J. (1907), Corpl.—5th Loyal North Lancashire Regt.
- CRAVEN, A. (1902).—30th Batt. Canadian Contingent.
- *CRAWFORD, C. B. (1905), Lieut.—5th (Service) Batt. Oxford and Bucks. Light Infantry; **wounded** (June 5th, '15).
- *CREAN, T. (1894), Capt.—1st Batt. Northamptonshire Regt., attached to Royal Flying Corps; **killed** (Oct. 26th, '14).
- CREAGH, H. (1894), 2nd Lieut.—York and Lancaster Regt.
- CREAGH, J. R. (1891), Major.—7th Batt. Manchester Regt.
- *CREAGH, L. (1892), Capt.—1st Batt. Manchester Regt.; **killed** (Dec. 21st, '14).
- CREAGH, P. H. (1891), Capt.—Leinster Regt., attached to 7th Batt. Manchester Regt.
- *CUFFEY, M. W.C. (1908), 2nd Lieut.—2nd Batt. Royal Dublin Fusiliers; **killed** (May 20th, '15).
- D'ABADIE, L. (1887).—*Sportsman's Batt. (Royal Fusiliers).*
- DALTON, T. J. (1889).—7th Batt. Royal Dublin Fusiliers.
- DALY, A. P. V. (1907), 2nd Lieut.—4th Batt. Connaught Rangers.
- DALY, J. (1906).—*North Irish Horse.*
- *DANSON, J. F. (1905).—*Motor Cycle Despatch Rider, 5th Signal Section.*
- *D'ARCY, J. C. (1895), 2nd Lieut.—3rd Batt. Connaught Rangers.
- DAVIS, F. M. (1895), Capt.—*Western Cavalry (Canadian).*
- *DAVIS, W. A. J. (1911), 2nd Lieut.—4th Batt. East Surrey Regt.; **killed** (April 21st, '15).
- DAY, S. C. (1909), 2nd Lieut.—10th (Service) Batt. Sherwood Foresters.
- *DAWSON, A. T. (1896), Capt.—3rd Highland (Howitzer) Brigade, R.F.A.
- DAWSON, R. C. (1896), Major.—1st Scottish Horse.
- *V.C. DEASE, M. J. (1903), Lieut.—4th Batt. Royal Fusiliers; **Victoria Cross** (Nov. 16th, '14); **Mentioned in Dispatches** (Nov. 20th, '14); **killed** (Aug. 23rd, '14).

- DE BURY, H. R. V. (1882), Capt.—*Canadian Forces*.
 DENSHAM, W. H. (1907), 2nd Lieut.—*South Lancashire Regt.*
- DE PENTHENY-O'KELLY, E. (1871), Major.—12th *Batt. Lancashire Fusiliers*.
- *DE PENTHENY=O'KELLY, H. A. (1882), Capt.—18th *Hussars*; **killed** (May 20th, '15).
- *DE TRAFFORD, E. A. (1902), 2nd Lieut.—3rd *Batt. South Staffordshire Regt.*
- *DE TRAFFORD, H. J. (1888), Capt.—3rd *Batt. (attached 1st) S. Staffordshire Regt.*; **Killed** (Sept. 25th, '15).
- *DE TRAFFORD, H. M. (1894).—*Queen's Rifles* (19th *Batt. 2nd Canadian E.F.*).
- *DE TRAFFORD, O. (1895), Capt.—1st *Batt. S. Staffordshire Regt.*; **prisoner** (Oct. 28th, '14).
- DE TRAFFORD, R. A. (1897), 2nd Lieut.—*Unattached List, T.F.*
- *DE TRAFFORD, T. C. (1891), Capt.—2nd *Batt. (attached 4th) Royal Fusiliers*; **wounded and missing** (Nov. 11th, '14).
- DEVAS, B. W. (1898), 2nd Lieut.—10th *Batt. Suffolk Regt.*
- DIGBY, E. (1870), Major.—7th (Service) *Batt. Bedfordshire Regt.*
- *DIGBY-BESTE, H. (1894), Lieut.—*Royal Indian Marine*—H.M.S. *Lawrence*.
- *DILLON-CARBERRY, A. L. (1882), Major.—*R.A.M.C. Scottish Borderers*.
- *DOBSON, A. J. O. (1903), Lieut.—8th *Batt. Sherwood Foresters*; **killed** (June 16th, '15).
- *DOBSON, J. S. (1901).—5th *Batt. Cheshire Regt.*
- *DOBSON, T. Y. (1895), Lieut.—*R.N.V.R.*; **wounded and prisoner** (Oct. 9th, '14).
- DOUGLAS-DICK, A. C., C.B. (1860), Col. Commanding 193rd *Infantry Brigade*.—64th (Highland) *Division*.
- DUPLESSIS, G. L. J. (1901), Lieut.—7th *Batt. Hampshire Regt.*
- ELLIOT, A. (1896).—*A.S.C.*
- *ELLIS, C. H. (1883), Major.—*A.P.D.*
- ESMONDE, J., M.P. (1873), Capt.—*R.A.M.C.*; **died** (April 17th, '15).
- EYRE, H. V. (1912), 2nd Lieut.—7th (Service) *Batt. The Buffs (East Kent Regt.)*
- *EYRE, J. B. (1907), 2nd Lieut.—3rd *Batt. Grenadier Guards*; **wounded**. (Dec. 24th, '14).
- EYSTON, G. E. T. (1907), 2nd Lieut.—3rd *Batt. Dorsetshire Regt.*
- FANNING, W. (1906), 2nd Lieut.—1st *Batt. Herefordshire Regt.*
- *FARRELLY, J. L. (1909).—18th *Mounted Rifles, S. African Defence Force*.
- FARRELLY, F. J. (1909).—18th *Mounted Rifles, S. African Defence Force*.
- *FARREN, W. I. G. (1902), Lieut.—1st *Batt. Royal Welsh Fusiliers*; **wounded** (May 17th, '15).
- *FERGUSON, S. H. J. (1903), 2nd Lieut.—21st *Company Army Ordnance*.
- FFRENCH, A. E. H. (1912), 2nd Lieut.—*Royal Irish Regt.*
- FIDDES, F. (1898), Q.M.S.—*R.F.A. (Welsh Division)*.
- FIDDES, J. A. (1898), 2nd Lieut.—10th (Service) *Batt. Cheshire Regt.*
- *FITZPATRICK, D. T. J. (1909), Lieut.—3rd *Batt. (attached 2nd) S. Staffordshire Regt.*; **killed** (Oct. 27th, '14).
- *FITZMAURICE, W. (1891), The Rev., S.J.—*Chaplain to the Forces, 4th Class, B.E.F., Belgium*.
- *FINEGAN, H. M. (1904), Capt.—8th (Irish) *Batt. King's (Liverpool Regt.)*; **killed** (June 20th, '15).
- FINNIGAN, J. (1896).—1st (City) *Batt. Manchester Regt.*
- *FILOSE, A. A. (1908), Lieut.—*Indian Army, attached to 4th Batt. King's (Liverpool Regt.)*; **wounded** (June 15th, '15).
- FITZGERALD, T. (1897).—19th *Alberta Dragoons*.
- FLINN, F. S. (1905).—6th *Batt. King's (Liverpool Regt.)*
- FLINN, P. (1907), 2nd Lieut.—6th *Batt. South Lancashire Regt.*
- FLYNN, F. T. J. R. (1913), 2nd Lieut.—3rd *Batt. Cheshire Regt.*
- *FLOYD, B. E. (1900), Lieut.—116th (Heavy) *Battery, R.G.A.*; **Mentioned in Dispatches** (May 31st, '15).
- FOGARTY, W. (1907), 2nd Lieut.—*South Irish Horse*.

- *FORD, J. P. W. (1892), Capt.—26th (Heavy) Battery, R.G.A.; **wounded** (Oct. 28th, '14).
- FORDER, C. J. (1900).—1st Batt. London Regt.
- FOUCAR, E. C. V. (1906), 2nd Lieut.—12th (Service) Batt. London Regt.
- FOX, G. A. (1899), Assistant Paymaster, R.N.R.—H.M.S. Liverpool.
- FOX, H. C. (1892), Lieut.—R.A.M.C.
- FOX, R. (1901), Capt.—4th Batt. South Lancashire Regt.
- FOX, W. B. O. (1910).—At R.M.C., Wellington, India.
- FRENCH, H. V. T. (1907), 2nd Lieut.—3rd Batt. Leinster Regt.
- GALLWEY, Sir T. J., K.C.M.G. (1867), Surgeon General.—D.M.S., Aldershot.
- GARMAN, E. E. (1897), 2nd Lieut.—A.S.C.
- GARMAN, J. D. (1889).—R.A.M.C.
- GARMAN, L. (1892), 2nd Lieut.—A.S.C.
- *GERHARTZ, H. E. (1900), 2nd Lieut.—A.S.C.
- *Gethin. R. D. W. (1907), 2nd Lieut.—2nd Batt. Royal Munster Fusiliers; **killed** (Sept. 26th, '15).
- *GIBBONS, C. B. (1905), 2nd Lieut.—2nd Batt. Royal Irish Regt.; **wounded and missing** (August 27th, '14).
- *GILBEY, J. N. (1899), Capt. and Adjt.—2nd Batt. Welsh Regt.; **wounded** (Nov. 10th, '14).
- GORDON, C. A. (1892), 2nd Lieut.—9th (Service) Batt. Royal Scots.
- GRECH, R. F. (1901).—Canadian Forces.
- GREEN, D. F. (1890), 2nd Lieut.—8th (Service) Batt. Northumberland Fusiliers.
- GRIFFIN, C. J. (1904), 2nd Lieut.—7th Hussars.
- GRIFFIN, R. M. J. (1911).—At Woolwich.
- GRIFFIN, T. F. (1904), 2nd Lieut.—7th Hussars.
- *GRIFFIN, T. (1874), Capt.—R.A.M.C.
- *GWYN, A. J. J. (1910), 2nd Lieut.—Norfolk Regt., attached to Royal Irish Rifles.
- GWYN, R. A. J. (1910), 2nd Lieut.—3rd Batt. Lincolnshire Regt.
- HALLINAN, C. (1907), Prob. Sub-Flight Lieut.—R.N. Air Service.
- HARDY, A. T. (1909), 2nd Lieut.—5th (City) Batt. Manchester Regt.
- HARRINGTON, Lieut.-Col. Sir J. L., K.C.M.G., K.C.V.O., C.B. (1882).—11th Batt. S. Lancashire Regt.
- *HARRISON, J. B. (1901).—South African Forces.
- *HARRISON, J. L. (1901).—2nd Batt. Transvaal Scottish.
- *HARRISON, P. F. (1895), Capt.—“S.” Battery R.H.A.
- HARVEY, F. (1895), Lieut.—R.A.M.C.
- HARVEY, H. (1895), 2nd Lieut.—9th Batt. Queen's (Royal West Surrey Regt.)
- *HASKETT-SMITH, V. A. P. (1905), 2nd Lieut.—1st Batt. Queen's Own Cameron Highlanders; **wounded** (May 9th, '15).
- *HASTINGS, L. M. (1892), Corpl.—South African Imperial Light Horse.
- HASTINGS, N. H. B. (1905), 2nd Lieut.—8th (Service) Batt. Gloucestershire Regt.
- *HAWE, J. A. (1909), 2nd Lieut.—4th Batt. Royal Dublin Fusiliers.
- HAWES, B. R., C.B. (1867), Brev.-Colonel.—27th Batt. Manchester Regt.
- *HAWES, R. B. (1906).—Motor Cycle Despatch Rider, 3rd Army Headquarters, Signal Company; **Mentioned in Dispatches** (Jan. 14th, '15).
- *HAY, F. T. (1905), 2nd Lieut.—7th (Service) Batt. Royal Scots Fusiliers; **killed** (Sept. 27th, '15).
- *HAY, W. (1895).—7th Batt. British Columbia Regt.; **missing** (April 24th, '15); **Died in German prison** (Sept. 7th, '15).
- *HEMELRYK, C. J. (1902).—A.S.C.
- *HEMELRYK, G. (1891), Sergt.—Motor Division, 73rd Company A.S.C.
- *HEMELRYK, P. H. (1886), Lieut.-Colonel.—7th Batt. King's (Liverpool Regt.)
- HILLMAN, J. (1902), Lieut.—7th (Reserve) Batt. Essex Regt.
- HODGSON, T. G. (1887), Major.—18th (Service) Batt. Manchester Regt.
- *HOLLAND, V. (1898), 2nd Lieut.—Military Interpreter.
- HOLTOM, C. F. (1904).—5th Batt. N. Staffordshire Regt.

- HOPER-DIXON, P. (1907).—2nd (C.O.L.) Batt. Royal Fusiliers.
- *HOWARD, J. C. (1899), Interpreter.—9th Cavalry Field Ambulance, 1st Division.
- *HOWARD, W. J. H. (1903), Capt.—2nd Batt. King's (Liverpool Regt.)
- HUDSON, C. A. (1912), 2nd Lieut.—9th Batt. South Wales Borderers.
- HUGHES, T. V. (1903), 2nd Lieut.—3rd Lowland Ammunition Column, R.F.A.
- HULL, E. (1902), 2nd Lieut.—2nd W. Lancashire Brigade R.F.A.
- HULL, G. (1907), 2nd Lieut.—2nd W. Lancashire Brigade, R.F.A.
- HULL, J. V. (1901), 2nd Lieut.—A.S.C.
- HUNTER, F. J. W. (1894), 2nd Lieut.—
- INGRAM, W. L. (1889) Lieut.—A.O.D.
- *INNES, J. G. A. (1905), 2nd Lieut.—9th (Service) Batt. East Lancashire Regt.
- *JARRETT, A. F. V. (1894), Capt.—Attached to 23rd Mountain Battery (Indian Exped. Force) R.G.A.; **wounded** (March 20th, '15).
- *JARRETT, A. V. (1889), Capt., D.S.O.—2nd Batt. York and Lancaster Regt.; **Mentioned in Dispatches** (May 31st, '15); **Distinguished Service Order** (June 23rd, '15); **killed** (June 22nd, '15).
- *JARRETT, C. H. B. (1883), Major.—1st Batt. Royal Munster Fusiliers; **killed** (April 27th).
- *JARRETT, H. C. D. (1886), Major.—19th Punjabis, attached to 57th Rifles.
- JERRARD, A. G. A. (1887), Major.—3rd Batt. Prince Albert's (Somerset Light Infantry.)
- *JODRELL, F. J. (1904).—180th Battery R.F.A.
- JOHN, A. U. (1875), Capt.—99th Infantry, I.A.R.
- *JOHNSTON, F. E. (1887), Brigadier-General.—New Zealand Brigade.
- *JONES, R. L. (1898), Lieut.—H.M.S. *Triumph*.
- *JUMP, H. (1900), Capt.—1st (Royal) Dragoons; **wounded and prisoner** (Sept. 15th, '14).
- *KANE, J. J. A. (1891), Capt.—2nd Batt. Devonshire Regt.; Squadron Commander, Royal Flying Corps; **killed** (March 22nd, '15).
- KANE, R. (1891).—Public Schools Special Corps.
- KEEGAN, D. (1910).—At R.M.C., Wellington, India.
- *KEILY, C. (1892), Lieut.—H.M.S. *Philomel*.
- *KEILY, F. P. C. (1884), Major.—125th Napier Rifles.
- KELLY, J. (1909), 2nd Lieut.—Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders.
- *KELLY, J. E. (1905).—8th Batt. R. Warwickshire Reg.
- *KELLY, J. C. (1879), D.S.O., A.D.C. (1879), Brigadier-General; **died of wounds** (Aug. 30th, '15).
- KENNEDY, C. M. (1908), 2nd Lieut.—3rd Batt. Leinster Regt.
- KENNEDY, E. R. (1907), Lieut.—18th Infantry Indian Army.
- *KENNY, G. W. (1881), Major.—1st Batt. Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers; **wounded** (May 3rd, '15).
- KENNY, P. W. (1899), Capt.—Intelligence Department, War Office.
- KENNY, J. M. J. (1910), 2nd Lieut.—A.S.C., attached to Royal Flying Corps.
- *KERWICK, J. A. (1906), Lieut.—80th Battery R.F.A.
- *KING, A. M. (1885).—Motor Transport.
- *KING, M. (1869), The Rev., S.J., Chaplain to the Forces, 4th Class, General Headquarters Staff, B.E.F., France.
- KING, W. (1891), Lieut.—R.A.M.C.
- *KIRBY, E. B. (1891), Major.—12th Lancashire Battery, R.F.A., attached 2nd Canadian Division.
- *KIRBY, L. H. (1890), Sub-Lieut.—H.M.S. *Calanthe*.
- *KNIGHT, J. H. de M. H. (1893), Capt.—Royal Marine L.I.; **wounded** (April 27th, '15).
- *LATHAM, O. W. (1910).—R.N. Brigade.
- *LANGDALE, C. A. J. S. (1887), Capt.—2nd Batt. West Riding Regt.; **wounded** (Oct. 10th, '14).
- LANGDALE, P. (1873), Lieut.-Col.—E. Riding of Yorkshire Yeomanry.
- LANGTON, G. P. (1897), Lieut.—R.F.A.
- *LAWRENCE, S. B. (1907), 2nd Lieut.—R.F.A.; **wounded** (Oct. 1st, '14).
- LALOR, N. P. O'G (1878), Major.—Indian Medical Service.
- *LAVELLE, J. D. (1902), 2nd Lieut.—12th Batt. Highland L.I.; **killed** (Aug. 20th, '15).
- *LEAKE, E. L. W. (1909), Lieut.—1st Batt. Lancashire Fusiliers; **killed** (June 4th, '15).



Photo. by]

[Warduke, Glasgow.

2nd Lieut. JAMES LAVELLE,

12th Batt. Highland Light Infantry. Born, July 8th, 1890.

O.S., 1902.

Killed in action near Le Brebis, in France, on August 20th, 1915.

- *LE BRASSEUR, J. H. (1904), Lieut.—*R.F.A.*
 LEE, J. C. (1907).—*7th Batt. King's (Liverpool Regt.)*
 LEICESTER, P. A. (1899), Capt.—*11th (Service) Batt. Worcestershire Regt.*
 *LESCHER, F. G. (1900), Lieut.—*R.A.M.C.*
 *LEWIS, J. (1905), 2nd Lieut.—*3rd E. Lancashire Brigade, R.F.A.*
 LEYLAND, G. F. (1910), 2nd Lieut.—*10th (Service) Batt. Cheshire Regt.*
 *LIDDELL, C. H. (1905), Lieut.—*15th Hussars*; **Mentioned in Dispatches** (Jan. 14th, '15; May 31st, '15).
 ***V.C. Liddell, J. A.** (1900), Capt.—*3rd Batt. Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, attached to Royal Flying Corps*; **Mentioned in Dispatches, Military Cross** (Jan. 14th, '15); **wounded** (July 31st, '15); **Victoria Cross** (Aug. 24th, '15); **Died of wounds** (Aug. 31st, '15).
 LIDDELL, N. H. (1896), Lieut.—*55th Brigade R.F.A.*
 *LOCHRANE, N. L. (1897), Capt.—*R.A.M.C.*
 LUCIE-SMITH, E. W. (1898), 2nd Lieut.—*6th London Brigade, R.F.A.*
 *LUCIE-SMITH, J. A. (1898), Capt.—*7th (Service) Batt. Royal Dublin Fusiliers.*
 LUMSDEN, C. B. (1896), Capt.—*10th (Service) Batt. Norfolk Regt.*
 LUMSDEN, H. P. H. (1895), Lieut.—*Gordon Highlanders.*
 *LYNCH, H. J. (1906), 2nd Lieut.—*1st Batt. Royal Welsh Fusiliers*; **killed** (May 16th, '15).
 *LYONS, J. D. (1887), Capt.—*Royal Horse Guards.*
 MACARDLE, J. R. (1902), 2nd Lieut.—*R.F.A.*
 MCARDLE, P. P. (1904), 2nd Lieut.—*11th (Service) Batt. York and Lancaster Regt.*
 MACAULAY, D. I. M. (1881), Major.—*1st Bengal Lancers.*
 MACCABE, J. F. (1889), Sub-Lieut.—*R.N.V.R.*
 *MACCARTHY, I. A. O. (1880), Major.—*R.A.M.C.*
 *MACCARTHY MORROGH, D. F. (1880), Major.—*4th Batt. Royal Munster Fusiliers.*
 *MACCARTHY O'LEARY, H. W. D. (1897), Capt. and Adjutant.—*2nd Batt. Royal Irish Fusiliers*; **Mentioned in Dispatches** (May 31st, '15).
 MACCARTHY O'LEARY, J. (1892), Capt.—*1st Batt. South Lancashire Regt.*
 *MACCARTHY O'LEARY, W. F. (1905), Lieut.—*1st Batt. Royal Munster Fusiliers*; **wounded** (June 28th, '15).
 McCLYMONT, R. K. (1878), Major.—*Royal Anglesey Engineers.*
 *McCUSKER, H. J. (1903), Lieut.—*R.F.A.*
 McCUSKER, P. J. (1903), 2nd Lieut.—*7th Batt. Royal Dublin Fusiliers.*
 *McELIGOTT, G. L. M. (1906), Lieut.—*2nd Batt. Royal Munster Fusiliers*; **wounded** (July 2nd, '15).
 McGAHEY, M. J. (1912).—*(Public Schools) Batt. Royal Fusiliers.*
 *McGINITY, F. G. (1896).—*1st King Edward's Horse.*
 *McGUIRE, C. A. (1898), Capt.—*R.A.M.C.*
 *McGUIRE, E. (1903), 2nd Lieut.—*11th (Service) Batt. Highland Light Infantry*; **killed** (Sept. 25th, '15).
 *McKAY, G. (1904), 2nd Lieut.—*Surrey Rifles*; **wounded** ().
 McKEEVER, J. H. (1892), 2nd Lieut.—*Transport Officer, 4th Batt. Cheshire Regt.*
 *McSHEEHY, L. J. P. G. (1893).—*Paymaster, H.M.S. Adventure.*
 *MACGRATH, R. (1892), Lieut.—*1st Battalion King's Own (Royal Lancaster Regt.)*; **wounded** (Dec. 16th, '14).
 MACKESY, J. P. (1883), Major.—*R.E.*
 *MAGNIER, W. J. (1907), 2nd Lieut.—*7th (Service) Batt. Royal Munster Fusiliers*; **wounded** (Aug. 9th, '15).
 MAHONEY, N. E. B. (1914), 2nd Lieut.—*3rd Batt. Somersetshire Light Infantry.*
 MAKEPEACE, A. M. (1909), 2nd Lieut.—*7th (Service) Batt. Royal Warwickshire Regt.*
 MALONE, E. M. (1903), Lieut.—*5th L. Infantry, I.A.*
 MANLEY, M. (1880).—*Lovat's Scouts.*
 *MANNERS, C. M. S. (1895), Capt.—*Wellesley Rifles.*
 MANNERS, R. H. (1893), Capt.—*106th Hazara Pioneers.*
 MANSFIELD, E. L. (1890), Capt.—*7th (Service) Batt. Northamptonshire Regt.*; **wounded.**

- *MANSFIELD, H. M. L. (1890), Capt.—112th Battery R.F.A., attached to Royal Flying Corps ; **wounded** (April 20th, '15).
- MARR, L. J. (1905), 2nd Lieut.—Lancashire (Fortress) Royal Engineers.
- MARSDEN, F. W. (1873), Major.—2nd E. Lancashire Brigade R.F.A.
- MARSHALL, B. (1892), The Rev., Chaplain to the Forces, 4th Class.
- *MARTIN, J. H. B., M.B., B.A. (1891), Surgeon.—H.M.S. *Inflexible* ; **Commended for Service in Action** (Aug. 16th, '15).
- MARTIN, H. (1898).—18th (Service) Batt. (1st Public Schools) Royal Fusiliers.
- MASSEY-LYNCH, T. S. (1905), 2nd Lieut.—10th Batt. King's Own (Royal Lancaster Regt.)
- MATHER, R. (1899), Lieut.—5th Batt. King's Own (Royal Lancaster Regt.)
- MATHER, W. B. (1905), 2nd Lieut.—3rd East Lancashire Regt.
- MAUDE, A. P. (1911), Lieut.—15th (Service) Batt. Rifle Brigade.
- MAUDE, R. H. E. (1902), Lieut.—London Divisional Transport and Supply Column.
- *MAXWELL-SCOTT, W. J., D.S.O. (1885), Major.—Scottish Rifles ; Staff, 22nd Division ; **Mentioned in Dispatches** (Nov. 20th, '15) ; Jan. 14th, '15, **Distinguished Service Order** (Jan. 14th, '15).
- *MAXWELL-SCOTT, H. F. J. (1902), Lieut.—48th Highlanders (Canadian) ; **gassed** (May 20th, '15).
- MAXWELL-STUART, E. J. (1902), Lieut.—13th (Service) Batt. East Yorkshire Regt.
- MAXWELL-STUART, F. (1900).—Warwickshire Yeomanry.
- *MAXWELL-STUART, H. (1908).—East African Forces.
- MAXWELL-STUART, J. (1908), 2nd Lieut.—3rd Batt. Duke of Wellington's (W. Riding Regt.)
- *MAXWELL-STUART, W. J. P. (1908), 2nd Lieut.—4th Batt. Royal Sussex Regt.
- *MAYNE, R. C. (1900), Capt.—A.S.C. ; **Mentioned in Dispatches** (Jan. 14th, '15).
- MAYO, E. A. A. (1880), Capt.—Unattached List T.F.
- MEASURES, P. H. (1905), Lieut.—3rd East Surrey Regt.
- MELDON, G. (1897), Capt.—R.A.M.C.
- *MELDON, J. A. (1887), Lieut.-Col.—4th Batt. Royal Dublin Fusiliers.
- MELDON, J. B. (1887), Major.—R.A.M.C.
- *MELDON, L. (1898), 2nd Lieut.—A.S.C.
- *MELDON, P. A. (1887), Major.—33rd Brigade R.F.A.
- *MELDON, W. W. (1888), Capt.—Northumberland Fusiliers.
- METCALFE, E. D. (1903), Lieut.—3rd Skinner's Horse, I.A.
- *MONTAGU, A. C. (1901), Lieut.—H.M.S. *Bulwark* ; **killed** (Nov. 26th, '14).
- *MONTAGU, G. F. (1891), Lieut.-Commander.—H.M.S. *Shannon*.
- MONTAGU, W. P. (1895), Lieut.—Unattached List T.F.
- MONTEITH, H. J. L. (1889), Major.—1st Lanarkshire Yeomanry.
- MONTEITH, J. B. L. (1890), Capt.—1st Batt. Gordon Highlanders ; D.A.Q.G.
- MONTEITH, J. F. (1903), 2nd Lieut.—Royal Welsh Fusiliers.
- MOONEY, A. C. (1905), Surgeon.—R.N.
- MOONEY, G. (1901), Surgeon.—R.N.
- *MOORE, B. J. (1902), 2nd Lieut.—93rd Battery R.F.A. ; **wounded** (April 27th, '15).
- MORIARTY, E. (1903).—13th (Service) Batt. Royal Welsh Fusiliers.
- *MOSTYN, P. G. J. (1904), Capt.—2nd Batt. Royal Welsh Fusiliers ; **Military Cross** (March 10th '15) ; **Mentioned in Dispatches** (May 31st, '15) ; **wounded** (Aug. 9th, '15) ; **Order of St. Anne** (Aug. 25th, '15).
- *MOYLAN, W. D. (1902), 2nd Lieut.—34th Sikhs.
- *MULHOLLAND, B. (1900).—9th Battery Canadian Expeditionary Force, R.F.A.
- *MULHOLLAND, W. (1887).—Canadian Highlanders.
- *MULLEN, A. F. (1896).—King's African Rifles.
- *MULLEN, J. C. (1894).—East African Mounted Rifles.
- *MURPHY, O. (1910), Midshipman.—R.N.R.
- MURPHY, P. (1904).—Northumberland Hussars.

- MURPHY, P. J. (1904), 2nd Lieut.—26th (Service) Batt. Northumberland Fusiliers.
- MURRAY, Sir A. C. P., Bart. (1885), Lieut.—R.F.A.
- *MURRAY, B. (1902), 2nd Lieut.—7th (Service) Batt. Royal Munster Fusiliers.
- *MURRAY, T. D. (1901), Lieut.—1st Batt. Leinster Regt.; **wounded** (Feb. 10th, '15).
- NAUGHTON, L. (1907), 2nd Lieut.—27th (Service) Batt. Northumberland Fusiliers.
- *NELSON, C. S. (1910), Lieut.—Australian Artillery.
- *NELSON, H. H. (1898), Lieut.—1st Batt. Royal Welsh Fusiliers.
- NELSON, J. H. (1893), Lieut.—1st London (C.O.L.) Brigade, R.F.A.
- NELSON, W. H. (1893), Lieut.—R.F.A.
- NEWDIGATE, B. H. (1878), Lieut.—8th (Reserve) Batt. Royal Warwickshire Regt.
- *NEWDIGATE, S. F. (1890), Lieut.—H.M.S. *Victorian*.
- NICHOLSON, E. M. F. (1903).—*Bombay Volunteers*.
- NOBLE, J. B. (1878), Lieut.-Col.—*Royal Marines*.
- NOLAN, M. H. W. (1909).—*At Sandhurst*.
- *Nolan, R. D. D. (1900), Lieut.—3rd Batt. Black Watch (Royal Highlanders); **killed** (October 27th, '14).
- *O'Brien, H. C. H. (1896), Capt.—2nd Batt. Royal Munster Fusiliers.; **killed** (Dec. 22nd, '14).
- O'BRIEN, K. R. (1907), Lieut.—17th Batt. London Regt.
- O'CONNOR-GLYNN, A. R. (1901), 2nd Lieut.—A.S.C.
- O'CONNOR, T. J. (1908), Lieut. and Adj.—4th Batt. Highland Light Infantry.
- *O'Connor-Mallins, C. J. (1902), 2nd Lieut.—2nd Batt. Connaught Rangers; **killed** (Nov. 2nd, '14).
- ODDIE, W. P. (1911).—*E. Surrey Regt.*
- *O'DONOGHUE, G. C. P. R. (1912), 2nd Lieut.—1st Batt. Connaught Rangers.
- *O'Duffy, R. E. (1905), Lieut.—7th (Service) Batt. Munster Fusiliers; **killed** (Aug. 15th, '15).
- *O'FARRELL, W. R. (1899), Capt.—R.A.M.C.
- Ogilvie, C. S. W. (1902), 2nd Lieut.—R.F.A.
- *O'HEA, J. J. (1897).—2nd King Edward's Horse; **wounded** (May 24th, '15).
- O'KELLY, C. (1904).—Public Schools and University Corps; **died** (Oct. 1st, '15).
- *O'MALLEY, T. F. (1903), Capt.—2nd Batt. Royal Munster Fusiliers; **wounded and prisoner** (Sept. 14th, '14).
- *O'MEARA, A. E. (1894), Capt.—(Manchester Regt.) W. African Frontier Force.
- O'NEIL, B. D. (1909), Corpl.—53rd Battery, Australian Garrison Artillery.
- *O'REILLY, F. P. (1898), Lieut. in command of Torpedo Boat "II"
- *PACE, J. J. (1902), Surgeon.—R.N.
- *Parker, G. E. A. (1905), Lieut.—3rd Batt. (attached 2nd) S. Staffordshire Regt; **killed** (March 10th, '15).
- PARKER, F. J. T. (1892), Capt.—Unattached List T.F.
- PARKER, G. T. (1900).—Calcutta Light Horse.
- PARSONS, E. R. (1902), Corporal.—4th (Public Schools') Batt. Royal Fusiliers.
- PARSONS, E. V. (1903), Corporal.—4th (Public Schools') Batt. Royal Fusiliers.
- *PEARSE, S. A. Major (O.C. Stonyhurst O.T.C. since 1909).—9th (Service) Batt. E. Lancashire Regt.
- PENTONY, J. K. (1901), Lieut.—R.A.M.C.
- *PERRAM, G. T. C. (1898), Capt.—R.G.A.
- PERRAM, H. C. (1898), Lieut.—84th Punjabis.
- *PETRE, J. J. (1909), Flight Lieut.—R.N. Air Service.
- PIEHLER, P. H. (1901).—Public Schools' Special Corps.
- PIGACHE, D. L. G. (1905), Capt. and Adjutant.—20th (Public Schools) Batt. Royal Fusiliers.
- PILKINGTON, J. B. (1900), 2nd Lieut.—8th Batt. Northamptonshire Regt.
- PINTO-LEITE, A. J. (1894), 2nd Lieut.—R.F.A.
- PINTO-LEITE, H. M. (1898), Lieut.—2nd London (C.O.L.) Field Ambulance, R.A.M.C.
- PLACE, A. D. (1895), Lieut.—6th (Service) Batt. Royal Irish Regt.
- *PLACE, E. B. (1893), Capt.—R.F.A. (East Africa).

- *PLACE, H. L. (1904), Lieut.—A.S.C.
 PLACE, N. D. (1893), Capt.—8th Rajputs.
 PLANT, C. H. (1895), 2nd Lieut.—100th Brigade R.F.A.
 PLOWDEN, F. C. (1897), Lieut.—Shropshire Yeomanry.
 PLOWDEN, V. A. B. (1897), 2nd Lieut.—Warwickshire Yeomanry.
 POWELL, A. W., (1901), Sergt.—8th (Service) Batt. Queen's (Royal W. Surrey Regt.)
 *PURCELL, F. C. (1900), Lieut.—2nd Batt. Irish Guards.
 PURGOLD, L. J. (1909), 2nd Lieut.—3rd County of London Yeomanry.
- *QUIN, C. S. (1901).—10th Batt. Royal Fusiliers.
 *QUIN, D. A. (1893).—Scots Guards; **killed** (Jan. 25th, '15).
 *QUIN, J. E. (1902).—5th Batt. Royal Highlanders of Canada; **killed** (April 22nd, '15).
 *QUIN, J. U. (1891).—Canadian Forces.
 *QUINLAN, J. F. P. B. (1911), 2nd Lieut.—114th (Heavy) Battery, R.G.A.
- *RADCLIFFE, B. (1880).—Motor Transport.
 RADCLIFFE, J. H. F. (1881), Capt.—11th (Service) Batt. Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders.
 RADCLIFFE, P. J. J. (1880), Lieut.-Col.—R.E.
 RADCLIFFE, P. V. A. (1906), Lieut.—5th Batt. Yorkshire Regt.
 *RADCLIFFE, R. C. J. (1882), Lieut.—A.S.C.
 *RADLEY, H. P. (1903), Lieut.—72nd Punjabis.
 *RATTON, J. H. (1893), Capt.—R.G.A. (W. African Frontier Force).
 RATTON, W. H. (1901), 2nd Lieut.—22nd Queen's, T.F.; **died** (July 9th, '15).
 RAYMOND-BARKER, C. (1875), The Rev., S.J., Chaplain to the Forces, 4th Class.
 READER, N. (1896), Lieut.—R.A.M.C.
 READER, S. (1896), 2nd Lieut.—R.A.M.C.
 *RILEY, R. R. (1908), Lieut.—3rd Batt. (attached 1st) S. Staffordshire Regt.; **prisoner** (Oct. 27th, '14).
 ROBERTS, C. J. (1905).—5th Batt. King's (Liverpool Regt.)
- *ROCHE, H. J. (1898), Capt.—Royal Munster Fusiliers; Flight Commander, R.F.C.; **Mentioned in Dispatches** (Jan. 14th, '15); May 31st, '15; **killed** (Jan. 16th, '15).
 *ROCHE, H. J., c.B. (1876), Lieut.-Col.—6th Jat Light Infantry; **Mentioned in Dispatches, Companion of the Bath** (Jan. 14th, '15).
 *ROCHE, J. D. (1896), Capt.—R.A.M.C.
 ROCHE-KELLY, B. (1894), Lieut.-Col.—R.G.A.
 ROCHE-KELLY, G. (1889), 2nd Lieut.—Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers.
 *ROCHE-KELLY, J. (1898), Lieut.—S. Irish Horse; **Mentioned in Dispatches** (Jan. 14th, '15).
 ROCHE-KELLY, J. A. B. (1894), Capt.—59th Brigade R.F.A.
 ROCHE-KELLY, W. (1898), Capt.—Royal Flying Corps.
 RONAN, J. G. (1902), Lieut.—5th Batt. Leinster Regiment.
 *RONAN, W. J. (1902), 2nd Lieut.—R.A.M.C.
 *ROOKE, C. D. W. (1911), Lieut.—1st Batt. Cameronians (Scottish Rifles); **wounded** (Jan. 2nd, '15); **killed** (June 21st, '15).
 *ROTTMAN, J. (1909).—28th Batt. London R. (Artists' Rifles).
 *RUSSELL, F. X. (1901), Capt.—1st Batt. Royal Munster Fusiliers; **wounded** (April 27th, '15).
 RUSSELL, W. R. (1898), Capt.—Strathcona Horse (Royal Canadian Dragoons).
 *RYAN, C. E. (1900), Lieut.—R.F.A.; attached Royal Flying Corps.
 *RYAN, D. G. J., D.S.O. (1899), Capt.—6th Gurkha Rifles; **Distinguished Service Order** (Aug. 25th, '15).
 RYAN, E. T. (1905), 2nd Lieut.—Royal Irish Regt.
 *RYAN, E. O. (1899).—8th Batt. 90th Winnipeg Rifles; **wounded** (March 12th, '15).
 *RYAN, K. V. (1903), 2nd Lieut.—4th (attached 2nd) Battalion Royal Dublin Fusiliers; **wounded** (July 9th, '15).
 *RYAN, R. C. F. (1900), Lieut.—H.M.S. Encounter.
 RYAN, W. O. (1903), Lieut.—1st South Midland (Gloucestershire) Brigade R.F.A.
- *SAUNDERS, J. A. (1902).—28th Batt. London R. (Artists' Rifles).

- *SAVORY, F. R. E. (1905), Lieut.—1st Batt. King's (Shropshire Light Infantry.)
- *SHACKLES, C. F. (1909).—47th Brigade R.F.A.
- SHARKEY, L. J. (1913), 2nd Lieut.—20th (Service) Batt. Welsh Regt.
- SHEPHERD, J. (1901), 2nd Lieut.—5th (Reserve) Batt. East Lancashire Regt.
- SHEPHERD, J. C. (1909), 2nd Lieut.—4th Batt. Lancashire Fusiliers.
- SHILLINGFORD, G. (1911).—A.M.C. (Australian).
- *SIDNEY, H. G. (1890), Major.—Northumberland Yeomanry ; **Wounded** (Oct. 10th, '14); **Mentioned in Dispatches** (Jan. 14th, '15).
- *SIDNEY, P. (1890), Capt.—1st Batt. Northumberland Fusiliers.
- SLATTERY, H. F. (1909).—At Woolwich.
- SMAIL, J. D. (1905), Lieut.—2nd London Brigade R.F.A.
- *SMITH, B. J. (1898), Capt.—2nd W. Lancashire Brigade R.F.A.
- SMITH, D. (1910).—At Woolwich.
- *SMITH-SLIGO, A. G. R. J. (1899), 2nd Lieut.—3rd Batt. Queen's Own Cameron Highlanders ; **wounded and missing** (Aug. 27th, '14).
- *SOMERS, N. T. E. (1908).—Commonwealth Forces.
- *SPENCER, T. J. (1904), Flight Sub-Lieut.—R.N. Air Service ; **missing** (Feb. 16th, '15).
- *STANTON, J. (1897).—A.S.C.
- STANANOUGH, J. (1888).—17th (Service) Batt. King's (Liverpool Regt.)
- *STAPLETON, G. F. (1889), Lieut.—9th Batt. East Lancashire Regt.
- STRICKLAND, R. W. (1886), Major.—15th Batt. Cheshire Regt.
- STAPLETON-BRETHERTON, E. (1900), Capt.—Asst.-Superintendent Remount Service.
- *STAPLETON-BRETHERTON, F. B. J. (1892), Major (late Lancashire Hussars).—Remount Service.
- *STAPLETON-BRETHERTON, V. F. (1908), Lieut.—1st Field Coy. W. Lancashire Div. Engineers.
- STEVENS, T. G. (1878), Lieut.—R.A.M.C.
- STEWART, C. H. (1908), 2nd Lieut.—4th Batt. Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders.
- *STEWART, W. P. (1896), Capt.—1st Batt. Highland Light Infantry ; **Mentioned in Dispatches** (May 31st, '15).
- STORY, N. E. O. (1902), 2nd Lieut.—11th (Service) Batt. Royal Warwickshire Regt.
- STUART, L. (1900), Flight Sub-Lieut.—R.N. Air Service.
- SULLIVAN, M. B. (1906), 2nd Lieut.—1st Batt. N. Staffordshire Regt.
- *SWENY, M. A. W. (1907), Assistant Clerk.—H.M.S. Swiftsure.
- *SWINDELLS, G. H. (1887), Lieut.-Col.—4th Batt. Cheshire Regt ; **wounded** (Aug. 18th, '15).
- SYNNOTT, P. (1897), Lieut.—Royal Inniskilling Dragoons.
- SYNNOTT, W. P. (1908).—At Woolwich.
- SYNNOTT, W. T. (1887), Major.—R.F.A.
- TALBOT, R. W. (1901).—R.A.M.C., West Lancashire Field Ambulance.
- TANKERVILLE-CHAMBERLAYNE, P. R. (1910), 2nd Lieut.—11th Hussars.
- *TARLETON, G. W. B. (1911), Lieut.—2nd Batt. Royal Dublin Fusiliers ; **wounded** (May 24th, '15); **Military Cross** (July 3rd, '15).
- *TAUNTON, C. A. D. (1904), 2nd Lieut.—7th (Service) Batt. S. Staffordshire Regt. ; **killed** (Aug. 9th, '15).
- *TAUNTON, B. T. G. (1904), Capt.—2nd Batt. S. Staffordshire Regt.
- *TAYLOR, L. (1904).—6th Batt. King's (Liverpool Regiment.)
- TEMPEST, E. J. (1885), Sergt.—45th Batt. Canadian Expeditionary Force.
- TEMPEST, H. (1904), 2nd Lieut.—A.S.C.
- *TEMPEST, O. (1904).—R.N. Air Service.
- *TEMPEST, R. S. (1893), Major.—Scots Guards ; Brigade Major, 3rd Guards Brigade.
- *TEMPEST, W. J. (1900), Lieut.—6th (Service) Batt. King's Own (Yorkshire L.I.)
- *TEMPEST, W. N. (1900), Capt.—2nd (attached 6th) Batt. King's Own (Yorkshire Light Infantry), **wounded** (July 21st, '15).
- THIERENS, V. T. (1910), 2nd Lieut.—5th Batt. S. Lancashire Regt.
- THORNTON, G. P. (1907), Lieut.—4th Batt. Scottish Rifles.
- *THORNTON, H. A. (1901), Sergt.—25th Batt. Royal Fusiliers.

- *THORNTON, J. R. (1898).—25th Batt. Royal Fus.
 *THOMAS, G. G. (1904), 2nd Lieut.—Military Interpreter.
 THOMPSON, A. J. (1890), Capt.—A.V.C.
 THORP, J. (1885).—R.N. Volunteer Reserve.
 THUNDER, M. P. (1887), 2nd Lieut.—20th Batt. Middlesex Regt.
 THWAYTES, L. L. (1910), Lieut.—80th Carnatic Infantry Indian Army.
 TOLHURST, J. B. (1908), 2nd Lieut.—11th (Service) Batt. West Riding Regt.
 TOPHAM, G. S. (1892), Lieut.—Denbighshire Hussars.
 *TOPHAM, R. (1895), Lieut.—18th (County of London) Batt. London Regt.
 *TRAPPES-LOMAX, B. C. (1905), 2nd Lieut.—R.H.A.
 TRAPPES-LOMAX, C. N. (1889), 2nd Lieut.—Lancashire Hussars.
 *TRAPPES-LOMAX, E. (1886) 2nd Lieut.—11th Batt. King's Own Royal Lancaster Regt.
 TRAPPES-LOMAX, R. (1879), Capt.—Lancashire Hussars (Reserve Regt.)
 TRAPPES-LOMAX, R. J. (1891), 2nd Lieut.—Military Interpreter.
 *TRAPPES-LOMAX, T. B. (1905), 2nd Lieut.—1st Batt. King's Own (Royal Lancaster Regt.); **wounded** (April 4th, '15).
 *TRIGONA, A. S. (1899), Capt.—2nd Batt. Royal Dublin Fusiliers.
 *TRISCOTT, C. (1899).—Despatch Rider.
 TROUP, F. C. A. (1898), Lieut.—85th Company R.G.A.
 TUKE, R. J. (1912), 2nd Lieut.—3rd Batt. The Buffs (East Kent Regt.)
 UDALL, W. (1899), Lance-Corpl.—17th (Service) Batt. King's (Liverpool Regt.).
 UNSWORTH, C. J. (1909), 2nd Lieut.—11th Batt. South Lancashire Regt.
 *VAN CUTSEM, E. C. L. (1883), Capt.—2nd Batt. King's Royal Rifle Corps; **wounded** (Feb. 8th, '15).
 *VAUGHAN, C. J. (1892), Major.—Royal Engineers (Monmouth).
 *VERDON, F. R. (1890), 2nd Lieut.—5th Batt. Manchester Regt.
 VERITY, A. (1903), 2nd Lieut.—7th (Service) Batt. King's (Liverpool Regt.).
 *WADDINGTON, J. (1892), 2nd Lieut.—8th Batt. King's (Liverpool Regt.).
 WADDINGTON, W. P. (1905), 2nd Lieut.—3rd Batt. King's Own (Royal Lancaster Regt.).
 *WALLIS, H. J. F. (1880), Capt.—Wiltshire Regt., attached to 2nd Batt. Australian Imperial Force; **wounded** (May 15th, '15)
 *WALMESLEY-COTHAM, J. (1892), Capt.—5th Batt. Manchester Regt.
 WALMESLEY, O. N. (1907), Flight Sub-Lieut.—R.N.A.S.
 WALTON, J. C. (1883), 2nd Lieut.—A.S.C.
 Walton, P. (1892).—Singapore Volunteer Artillery; **killed** (Feb. 19th, '15).
 WATERTON, C. R. (1906), 2nd Lieut.—5th Batt. Bedfordshire Regt.
 WATERTON, E. A. M. (1910), Lieut.—5th Batt. Bedfordshire Regt.
 WATERTON, J. C. (1906), Lieut.—5th Batt. Bedfordshire Regt.; **accidentally killed** (Feb. 19th, '15).
 *WATT, P. B. (1886), Staff-Sergt.—R.A.M.C.
 *WATTS, R. J. (1889), Lieut. — Worcestershire Yeomanry.
 *Weld, E. F. (1912), 2nd Lieut.—R.F.A.; **died of wounds** (Sept. 27th, '15).
 WELD, F. J. (1881).—Malay States Volunteer Rifles.
 WELD, G. J. (1893), Lieut.—Unattached List T.F.
 *WELD, J. (1895), Lance-Corpl.—6th Batt. King's (Liverpool Regt.).
 *WELD-BLUNDELL, A. (1870), Dom Adrian, O.S.B., Chaplain to the Forces, 4th Class, B.E.F., Dardanelles.
 WELDON, L. F. (1911), 2nd Lieut.—R.F.A.
 *White, E. E. (1892), Capt.—1st Batt. Northamptonshire Regt.; **killed** (Sept. 20th, '14).
 WHITE, J. J. (1874), Capt. (late Shropshire Light Infantry).—Remount Service.
 WHYTE, G. T. (1878), Lieut.—R.A.M.C.
 WHYTE, J. F. (1874), Lieut.-Col.—Indian Army.
 WHYTE, M. I. (1900), Lieut.—R.F.A.
 WHYTE, T. A. (1887), Capt.—R.G.A.

*WHYTE, W. H. (1891), Capt.—6th (Service) Batt.
Royal Dublin Fusiliers; **wounded** (Aug.
18th, '15).

WIGZELL, H. (1907).—1st (Public Schools') Batt.
Royal Fusiliers.

WILLIAMS, G. A. S. (1885), Major.—4th Batt. S.
Staffordshire Regt.

*WILDSMITH, L. C. (1909), 2nd Lieut.—12th
(County of London) Batt. Queen Victoria's
Rifles; **killed** (March 2nd, '15).

*WILSON, L. S. (1908).—5th Batt. *Royal Scots*.

WITHALL, B. P. P. (1904), 2nd Lieut.—15th (Service)
Batt. *Royal Fusiliers*.

WITHALL, J. J. (1903).—9th (County of London)
Batt. *Queen Victoria's Rifles*.

WOODROFFE, A. J. (1881), Major.—Commanding
No. 5 Bridging Train, R.E.

*WORSLEY, N. (1898), Corpl.—R.E.; **wounded**
(Sept. 25th, '14).

WORTHINGTON, B. (1905).—*Calcutta Light Horse*.

*YONGE, W. H. N. (1895), Lieut.—H.M.S. *Zelandia*.

YOURELL, J. R. (1897), Capt.—R.A.M.C.

The following very inadequate list of O.S. serving
in the Allied Armies is published in the hope of
obtaining a fuller list :—

ADDES, J. (1913).—*French Army*.

*AUBREY, G. V. A. (1896), Capt.—*French Army*.

*BONNEVIE, R. (1908).—*Belgian Artillery*.

*CARONEL, A. J. (1902).—*French Army*.

DE CROMBRUGHE DE LOORINGHE, Baron A. (1915).
—*Belgian Army*.

*DE MUN, Comte A. (1887).—*French Army*.

*DESPRETZ, R. (1914).—*Belgian Army*.

DU BOURG DE BOZAS, E. (1912).—*French Army*.

*FORSHAW, S. C. (1907).—*French Army*.

FRANCK, J. F. (1911).—2e Regt. d'Artillerie Lourde,
French Army.

*MON ROE, D. L. (1901), Capt.—159 Regt., *French Army*.

*MULATIER, J. (1908).—*French Army*.

*PASTRE, G. (1910).—13th Dragoons, *French Army*.

RECIPON, G. (1913).—*French Army*.

SOME O.S. PROMOTIONS.

We are pleased to notice in the *London Gazette*
the promotions and appointments of the following
O.S.'s published since our last issue :—

Lieut. R. FOX to be Captain, March 21st.

Lieut. R. C. J. CHICHESTER CONSTABLE to be Captain,
June 9th.

Capt. J. A. LIDDELL to be Flying Officer and seconded
July 20th.

2nd Lieut. J. G. RONAN to be Lieut and to remain
seconded, June 23rd.

Brevet Colonel B. R. HAWES, C.B., to Command a
Battalion, Aug. 12th.

Major R. S. TEMPEST to be Brigade Major, Aug.
23rd.

2nd Lieut. G. F. STAPLETON to be Lieut., Sept. 4th.

Capt. J. R. CREAGH to be Major, July 4th.

2nd Lieut. J. M. J. KENNY to be Flying Officer,
Sept. 9th.

Major E. W. COSTELLO, v.c., to be General Staff
Officer, April 4th.

2nd Lieut. P. V. A. RADCLIFFE to be Lieut., June 1st.

Lieut. P. G. J. MOSTYN to be Captain.

Lieut. P. A. LEICESTER to be Captain, July 11th.

Stop Press Additions.

IN THE SERVICES.

BERKLEY, G. E. (1907), 2nd Lieut.—G.I.P.
Volunteer Rifles.

BULLEN, E., Lieut.—4th Batt. *Somerset Light Infantry*.

COOPER, G. C. (1913).—*At Sandhurst*.

HULL, C. (1908), Lieut.—R.E.

McFEELY, J. J. A. (1906), 2nd Lieut.—*Cyclist Batt. Kent Regt.*

PRIMROSE, H. (1907), 2nd Lieut.—*Scots Guards*.

PARISOTTI, L. (1900), 2nd Lieut.—*The Yorkshire Regt.*

QUIN, L. G. (1901), Capt.—A.S.C.

QUIN, S. I. (1891), Lieut.—R.F.A.

Roll of Honour.

KILLED.

LIEUT. A. C. MONTAGU, R.N.

BRIGADIER-GENERAL P. A. KENNA, *V.C.*, D.S.O.

MAJOR C. H. B. JARRETT.

CAPT. T. CREAN.

CAPT. E. E. WHITE.

CAPT. L. CREAGH.

CAPT. H. C. H. O'BRIEN.

CAPT. H. A. J. ROCHE.

CAPT. J. F. A. KANE.

CAPT. L. W. CORBALLY.

CAPT. H. DE PENTHENY-O'KELLY.

CAPT. J. A. LIDDELL, *V.C.*

CAPT. H. J. DE TRAFFORD.

CAPT. A. V. JARRETT, D.S.O.

CAPT. H. M. FINEGAN.

LIEUT. M. J. DEASE, *V.C.*

LIEUT. E. J. CORMAC-WALSHE.

LIEUT. R. P. D. NOLAN.

LIEUT. D. T. F. FITZPATRICK.

LIEUT. G. E. A. PARKER.

LIEUT. A. F. O. DOBSON.

LIEUT. C. D. W. ROOKE.

LIEUT. G. ARCHER-SHEE.

LIEUT. K. E. O'DUFFY.

LIEUT. E. L. W. LEAKE.

LIEUT. E. MCGUIRE.

LIEUT. H. J. BURKE.

2ND LIEUT. T. J. CLANCEY.

2ND LIEUT. C. J. O'CONOR-MALLINS.

2ND LIEUT. L. C. WILDSMITH.

2ND LIEUT. W. A. J. DAVIS.

2ND LIEUT. M. O'C. CUFFEY.

2ND LIEUT. H. J. LYNCH.

2ND LIEUT. J. D. LAVELLE.

2ND LIEUT. C. A. P. TAUNTON.

2ND LIEUT. E. J. WELD.

2ND LIEUT. R. P. W. GETHIN.

2ND LIEUT. F. T. HAY.

W. J. BELLASIS.

P. WALTON.

D. A. QUIN.

J. E. QUIN.

W. HAY.



2nd-Lieut. CUTHBERT A. TAUNTON,
7th (Service) Batt. S. Staffordshire Regt.

Born November 2nd, 1894. O.S. 1904.

Killed in action in the fight for Anafarta Ridge, Gallipoli,
on August 9th, 1915.

WOUNDED.

LIEUT. T. Y. DOBSON, *R.N.V.R.* (Prisoner of War).

MAJOR-GENERAL E. S. BULFIN, *c.B. c.v.o.*,

LIEUT.-COL. G. H. SWINDELLS.

MAJOR H. G. SIDNEY.

MAJOR G. W. KENNY.

MAJOR E. L. CARUS.

CAPT. R. P. BUTLER.

CAPT. T. C. DE TRAFFORD (Missing).

CAPT. C. A. J. S. LANGDALE.

CAPT. J. P. W. FORD.

CAPT. H. JUMP (Prisoner of War).

CAPT. G. F. CALLAGHAN.

CAPT. E. C. L. VAN CUTSEM.

CAPT. H. M. L. MANSFIELD.

CAPT. J. N. GILBEY.

CAPT. A. F. V. JARRETT.

CAPT. J. H. C. COULSTON (Prisoner of War).

CAPT. T. F. O'MALLEY (Prisoner of War).

CAPT. J. H. DE M. H. KNIGHT.

CAPT. H. J. F. WALLIS.

CAPT. F. X. RUSSELL.

CAPT. W. N. TEMPEST.

CAPT. W. H. WHYTE.

CAPT. R. C. J. CHICHESTER-CONSTABLE.

CAPT. P. G. J. MOSTYN.

LIEUT. C. B. GIBBONS (Missing).

LIEUT. W. ST. J. COVENTRY (Missing).

LIEUT. R. MACGRATH.

LIEUT. T. D. MURRAY.

LIEUT. T. B. TRAPPES-LOMAX.

LIEUT. V. A. P. HASKETT-SMITH.

LIEUT. H. J. F. MAXWELL-SCOTT.

LIEUT. W. I. G. FARREN.

LIEUT. G. W. B. TARLETON.

LIEUT. A. A. FILOSE.

LIEUT. G. L. M. McELLIGOTT.

LIEUT. W. F. MACCARTHY-O'LEARY.

LIEUT. R. G. L. COX.

LIEUT. C. B. CRAWFORD.

2ND LIEUT. J. B. EYRE.

2ND LIEUT. A. G. R. J. SMITH-SLIGO (Missing).

2ND LIEUT. S. B. LAWRENCE.

2ND LIEUT. B. J. MOORE.

2ND LIEUT. K. V. RYAN.

2ND LIEUT. A. J. DE L. CHOPIN.

2ND LIEUT. C. C. CASELLA.

2ND LIEUT. G. McKAY.

2ND LIEUT. W. J. MAGNIER.

2ND LIEUT. W. F. J. CLIFFORD (Missing).

N. WORSLEY.

E. O. RYAN.

J. J. O'HEA.

T. G. BLOOMFIELD.

CAPT. E. L. MANSFIELD.

MISSING.

FLIGHT SUB-LIEUT. T. J. SPENCER.

CAPT. E. K. CAMERON.

PRISONERS OF WAR.

CAPT. O. DE TRAFFORD.

LIEUT. C. H. J. CHICHESTER-CONSTABLE.

LIEUT. R. R. RILEY.

LETTERS FROM THE FRONT.

Extracts from letters of an O.S. (1909) Flight Lieutenant R.N.A.S. :-

FRANCE,

18th August.

To-day I made a reconnaissance forty-five miles or so over the German lines and attained my height record of 12,000 feet. It were extremely cold, but the cloud banks over which I flew were magnificent. At one time I was flying for about twenty minutes over what looked like a snow field, which completely hid the ground, and on which the machine threw its shadow, which was surrounded by a sort of halo. What caused the halo I can't think, as it was all colours, like the rainbow."

FRANCE,

12th Sept., 1915.

This evening I had a priceless flight, looking for any stray Taube that might be about. This morning we had a perfectly beastly time. I was out making a

reconnaissance with an observer, and, when about 25 miles over the German lines, we were attacked by seven German machines, which seemed to spring up from nowhere on every side of us. I had a machine-gun, but could not use it without diving the machine, and to lose height was putting myself at their mercy—we were slightly higher at the time than the Bosche machines—so the only thing to do was to push off for home as fast as possible. Luckily we had a fast scout, and managed to just outdistance the pursuing machines; but two others cut us off, one passed under us, firing with a maxim gun, though the other one did not offer to fight for some extraordinary reason, as he “had” us completely. We slowly drew away from them all, and then, just to finish matters off properly, they started shelling us from the ground with high explosives. It was simply glorious to get back over our own lines again. It was the most exciting time I have ever had in my life. I shall alter my gun position and give them hell next time they try it on.

Sept. 20th.

We have had a fearful amount of work lately, and are about played out.

Two days ago I nearly had a fight with a German “Double Fuselage Biplane.” I had a passenger and a fighting machine, and was cruising about at 10,000 feet when we sighted him. We went at him all out, but the blighter turned and putting his nose down fled off for his own lines. We were ready to cry with disappointment as we could not catch him. I chased him again this morning, but the German anti-aircraft started potting at me, so I left. This was on reconnaissance from which I have just returned. I had a perfectly horrible time from the guns, even though I was 12,000 feet up. The first two shots went crash right under my tail, and the next went all around me. They fired all the way for ten miles and I simply detested it. It was after this the German aeroplane hove in sight, and feeling very annoyed, I went for him, but could not get within range. These German aviators have no fight in them unless they are about ten to one.

Letters from an O.S. Corporal in a Lancashire Regiment :

13th PLATOON CO., 5th LOYAL N. LANCS.,
BRITISH EXPEDITIONARY FORCE,
13th Sept., 1915.

(Extract from letter from the Front).

There was a heavy artillery duel on this front yesterday. We are having an extended period of six days out of the trenches, billeted in a large town two miles from the firing-line. We have parades : 9 a.m., rifle, bayonet and ammunition inspection ; 9-30—10, physical exercise ; 10-30—12, company or battalion drill ; 2—4 p.m., route march or swimming parade.

There is a great football competition proceeding between the 16 platoons. We are strong favourites and play again to-morrow. Please excuse the bad writing ; a candle does not give a brilliant light for writing purposes. I am in splendid health. Received Holy Communion on Sunday. Fr. Evans S.J., is our Chaplain. Am expecting a *Stonyhurst Magazine* any time now. I recognised you at the graveside of the late Capt. Liddell. We receive the morning papers one day after publication. Kind regards to all the Fathers who knew me when at Stonyhurst.

(Extracts from another Letter).

“Many thanks for your letter, which I received at 5 a.m. to-day. Rather an early post. The mail is brought to the trenches with the rations during the night and issued in the morning. The stand-to is about 4-30 a.m. Now I stand down at 5 a.m. Everyone has to stand with bayonets fixed for half-an-hour at daybreak. At stand-down half the men are allowed in their dug-outs to have a sleep. At 7 p.m. we stand-to again for half-an-hour and then night sentries are posted. There are twice as many at night as during the day.

There is a terrific bombardment further south ; the guns are booming day and night. Our artillery sent the Germans opposite here two hundred shells over yesterday afternoon. We came into the trenches on Saturday night and go out again on

Friday for six days ; then trenches again for twelve days. I attended Mass on Saturday morning and received Holy Communion.

During the time we were out of the trenches last time there was a Football Competition promoted by the Colonel between the sixteen Platoons. My Platoon was beaten 1 to 0 in the final by 15 Platoon. We played five games in six days. We are going to have a Brigade Competition, the four companies of each battalion to send a team ; " D " Company has a splendid team, and I think we shall go a long way towards the final.

My company officer, Major Potter, told me last night that the Brigade General had recommended me for a commission and sent my papers away yesterday. The General comes through nearly every day and always speaks a few words to me. My C.O. once spoke well of me to him, and since then he has always had a chat with me. I always try my best to set a good example in every way, and I know the boys in my Platoon would do anything for me. The whole secret is to speak and help them in every way and not swear at and bully them. If at all possible I do not want to leave the *Loyal North Lancashire Regiment*. I am a Lancashire boy, and feel proud to belong to a Lancashire regiment."

H.M.S. *Swiftsure* (THE DARDANELLES),
September, 1915.

To the Editor of the "Stonyhurst Magazine."

DEAR SIR,—As the number of O.S.'s serving in the Army is considerably in excess of those in the Navy, readers of the Magazine may, I hope, be slightly interested by these few remarks on what I have been able to see of the co-operation between the land and sea forces during the last few weeks whilst I have been lucky enough to be in the vicinity.

I am, I am afraid, unable to describe any incidents of an exciting nature, chiefly owing to the fact that such have not occurred lately. Censorial reasons of course, forbid my stating the exact sphere of operations and other similar interesting details.

I joined my ship in August, the last stage of the journey being a trip by trawler—and a very un-

comfortable voyage it was, as we were very short of rations. It was evening when we drew near to the men of war and the coast. As we approached we heard the sound of guns growing louder and clearer, and when it was darker we saw the flashes of shells exploding on the low-lying hills and the beaches. This is a truly impressive sight and sound, when experienced for the first time, but I can assure you that the novelty palls even after so short an interval as a few weeks. Then, too, one does not realise that within a couple of miles or so there are trenches full of men engaged on the work of which we have been reading at home in comfort for over a year. One does not reflect that each shot fired from our guns on the ship may mean the extinction of a number of men.

I will not attempt to describe the daily routine on board, for in my line of business it is not very interesting ; at the same time it is not very strenuous, nor are the office hours long, being about five hours daily, and often less. Still, I can inform my late school-fellows that Cicero, Euclid, and Euripides compare very favourably with the King's Regulations and Admiralty Instructions, which last form the basis of my introduction to the Accountant work in the Navy.

I had not long to wait for a little entertainment, for in the afternoon of the next day the Turks obligingly dropped a few shells short of us ; we answered this challenge with our smaller pieces and continued for about half an hour, by which time the Turks had quite enough of it.

Every evening, or late in the afternoon, we fire at points where we imagine their guns to be, or at some other object of interest, and this practice is never omitted except on grave and solemn occasions, such as funerals and Sundays, when we do not fire unless provoked ; not that the Turks seem to understand the sanctity of the Sabbath as we do.

On one such occasion as I have described we were bathing off the side, but were not permitted to enjoy ourselves for long ; a Taube took it upon herself to try and drop a bomb or so on some ship or other, an attempt in which she totally failed. It came directly over us, and the feeling of being in the water unprotected was very unpleasant ; one feels so

exceedingly defenceless with no clothes on worth mentioning.

As a rule all hands go on deck to see the sport and watch the bombs fall, if any do, and see our anti-aircraft guns at work, whilst the Marines line up to open rapid rifle fire on the machine which never appears to have been hit. Unfortunately this amusement has been stopped. One bomb dropped a few yards wide of the ship, and had this hit the deck we would have needed a new complement of officers, for all were intent on watching the game. Now we have to content ourselves with watching the aeroplane surrounded by the little puffs of smoke from the shells vanishing out of sight, but not till the "Carry on" has been sounded and we may come on deck. We also have to go below whenever the Turks shell us or any ship very near, for which purpose the "Retire" is blown.

As a rule, when our office is on the leeward side, people congregate outside it next to one of the watertight doors, where one can only be hit if a shell falls immediately on top of the deck.

May I briefly describe how the Navy on occasions tries to give the Army a substantial "move on"? At a certain hour all ships present open a heavy fire on the enemy trenches with all available guns, which continue firing in the most approved style of Neuve Chapelle for a predetermined length of time, at the end of which our line is supposed to advance; whether it does or not is no matter for debate, but our firing certainly gives the Turks ample warning of what is coming, and aided thereby they can better meet our men advancing.

We had a magnificent firework display one night when the Turks took fright at something and imagined an advance was being made. For over an hour their guns fired incessantly at anything and everything. Star-shells illuminated the whole countryside and falling set fire to the small thick bushes that grow here. To add to the effect we fired a few rounds with our 7.5 in. guns, which almost blinded those on the deck, and we hope exercised a sobering touch on the enemy, who shortly afterwards shut down, sorry, no doubt, for so needless a panic, whereupon our men promptly seized the opportunity and captured a few trenches.

The Turks are clean fighters and always allow our hospital ships to go close in to the shore without firing on them.

Apropos of the Turks firing on our harbour, such as it is, some say that they could, if they wished, make it untenable for us, but that it would be against their interests, or rather those of Germany to do so, as it takes away a certain number of ships from the North Sea. Still, I cannot but think they would just as soon dispense with our attentions, if possible, for, but for the Navy the transports and stores would never be landed, except with great loss of life and limb by reason of their shell fire, which we keep down by our very presence, and their fear of their batteries being discovered by us if they are too active.

Of late they have taken up the practise of using shrapnel against us, as opposed to common shell, presumably on the off-chance of catching anyone on the upper decks, but we, at any rate, have had no casualties, though we have not been left out in the cold.

The weather is now breaking and the men on shore will soon be enduring all the rigours of a winter campaign—that is, provided we have one; if we do, the work of landing stores, etc., will be no easy matter for those engaged on it, and they have already had some very good examples of what bad weather means.

Part of my duty, when we have a "strafe" of greater magnitude than usual, is to stand by the Gunner Lieutenant and record all the shots fired and the "spotting corrections," afforded by our aeroplane, if up, with a view to improving the effectiveness of our shots and checking the expenditure of ammunition. The corrections come by wireless, and are rather difficult to pick up, I understand; so it happens that each signal takes sometimes a few minutes to come through. In case of a real action, my station is up in the "Fore-top" (two-thirds of the way up the foremast). From here I hope to be a witness of our progress up the Narrows, when and if this takes place. One cannot repeat even the wildest rumours, and there are many of these, so I cannot hazard any of them; but if it "comes off" then I may have something more

interesting to record than a few remarks on what is really play in comparison to the reality. Yet, it is a fair introduction for an amateur, and as such I place it before the readers of the Magazine in this illiterate form.

M.A.W.S.

(O.S., 1907).

ROLL OF HONOUR.

Brigadier-General PAUL A. KENNA, V.C., D.S.O., A.D.C.

(Late) Commanding the Notts and Derby Brigade
(4th Mounted Brigade), 2nd Mounted Division,
Mediterranean Expeditionary Force.

Born February 2nd, 1862. O.S., 1879.

Died of Wounds received in action on August 30th, 1915,
at the Dardanelles.

The reckless daring in action and hairbreath escapes from death on many a battlefield so widely associated with the name of General Kenna had almost accustomed his friends to think that he bore a charmed life.

The sad tidings of his death from a Turkish bullet in the advanced trenches of his Brigade thus comes to us all as something for which we were unprepared in the case of so experienced a veteran. By Stonyhurst, which had watched with pride the gallant career of one of her two first V.C.'s, his loss is felt with a special keenness.*

General Kenna had seen much active service, which may be briefly summarised here.

After passing out of the Military College at Sandhurst, he served two years with the 2nd W. India Regt., and was gazetted to the 21st Lancers in 1889, taking part with them in the Khartoum Expedition in 1898. It was at the Battle of Omdurman, in this campaign, that Capt. Kenna won the V.C. by an exploit, the

*At one time the honour of being the first Stonyhurst man to win this distinction was wrongly ascribed to General Sir Henry Clifford. On this subject a note will be found under the heading "Varia" in the present issue.

details of which we give later. In the last South African War he served on the Staff and commanded a column, being mentioned in dispatches and receiving the D.S.O. He commanded mounted troops in the Somaliland expedition, in 1902-04, was mentioned in dispatches and made A.D.C. to the King and Brevet-Colonel.

From 1905-1907 he was Brigade Major to the 1st Cavalry Brigade.

Just before the present war he was in command of a Territorial Brigade, and after the outbreak of war was in charge of a Brigade near Dover. At the Dardanelles he was commanding the Notts and Derby Brigade.

His contemporaries at Stonyhurst well remember Paul Kenna as a cheery vigorous boy, abounding with energy and a strenuous player of all the games. During his last years at College the prospect of entering the Army filled him with enthusiasm, and he was never tired of talking about his prospective profession. By the time he had reached the class of Rhetoric he had already developed a moustache of quite military proportions, which was a subject of no little pride to the wearer and of chaff to his friends.

A correspondent who was at school with him here alludes to another hobby of his at this period. "Seeing that the *Stonyhurst Magazine* takes a lively interest in birds, as evidenced by its most amusing aviary articles, it may please your readers to know that Paul Kenna was an ardent ornithologist in his schooldays. I believe his hobby earned him an appropriate *soubriquet*, but what it was I do not now recollect. In or about the year 1882 a rumour spread through the College that a nightingale was to be heard singing somewhere near "The Clump," and the advent of such an improbable visitor in our parts was the subject of much speculation. Kenna solved all doubts by establishing the fact that the singer was (I think) a black-cap.

Kenna, as I remember him at school, was rather below the middle height, which somewhat accentuated his broad shoulders and hips—lean, lithe and active—regular features, with a pleasing expression and voice—all the elements, in fact, that go to make the *beau sabreur*.

It was a sheer delight to watch him in after years jumping at the Military Tournament in competition with the best horsemen of all the European armies. He was certainly first, but also easily first, I should say.

—Soldier rest, thy warfare o'er !

C.G.R. ”

We will leave to the pen of an intimate friend, Father Bernard Vaughan, S.J., a detailed appreciation of his singularly noble nature. Father Vaughan's character study of General Kenna will be found on another page of this issue. Father Vaughan has also contributed an account of General Kenna as a sportsman.

We shall now pass on to the record of the more prominent incidents of his distinguished military career. The *Stonyhurst Magazine* for October, 1898, is the first which contains references to the deed which won him the Victoria Cross.

It was during the Nile Expedition of 1898. Hart's Army List contains the following official description of the exploit. He was awarded the Victoria Cross for the following service :

“ At the Battle of Omdurman, on the 2nd September, 1898, Captain P. A. Kenna, assisted by Major Crole Wyndham, of the same regiment, by taking him on his horse, behind the saddle (Major Wyndham's horse having been killed in the charge), thus enabling him to reach a place of safety ; and after the charge of the 21st Lancers, Captain Kenna returned to assist Lieut. de Montmorency, who was endeavouring to recover the body of Lieut. R. G. Grenfell.”

It will be noted that there are described here two distinct exploits—the rescue of Major Wyndham and the rescue of Lieut. de Montmorency, both during the same battle. This is, perhaps, not quite clearly stated in the subjoined accounts, quoted from the *Stonyhurst Magazine* for October and December, 1898.

Apropos of the charge of the 21st Lancers, the *Westminster Gazette* says : “ Stonyhurst College has good reason to be proud of the prowess of its alumni. One of the Victoria Crosses that were given for valour in the Afridi campaign fell to Lieut. Costello, an old Stonyhurst boy ; and now it is not improbable that a similar distinction will be conferred on Captain Kenna, of the 21st Lancers, who was in the same school. Captain

Kenna was one of the gallant little band who took part in the rescue of Lieut. Grenfell's body, which had fallen in the *melée* among the Dervishes.”

Mr. Steevens, in his “ With Kitchener to Khartum,” makes the following mention of Captain Kenna :— “ Lieut. de Montmorency missed his troop-sergeant, and rode back among the slashes to look for him. There he found the hacked body of Lieut. Grenfell. He dismounted, and put it up on his horse, not seeing in his heat that life had drained out long since by a dozen channels. The horse bolted under the slackened muscles, and de Montmorency was left alone with his revolver and 3,000 screaming fiends. Captain Kenna and Corporal Swarbrick rode out, caught his horse, and brought it back ; the three answered the fire of the 3,000 at fifty yards, and got quietly back to their own line untouched.”

With Kitchener to Khartum.

The issue of the *Stonyhurst Magazine* for December, 1898, contains the announcement that the V.C. has been actually conferred on Capt. Kenna, and is illustrated by a portrait of him and a picture of his exploit, entitled, “ How Captain P. A. Kenna, 21st Lancers, won the V.C. on September 2nd, 1898,” both reproduced from *The Graphic*.

Then follows an extract from a contemporary issue of the *Liverpool Daily Post*, :—

VICTORIA CROSSES WON BY STONYHURST STUDENTS.

The great Lancashire Catholic School, Stonyhurst College, may (writes a correspondent to a Manchester contemporary) justly be congratulated on the brilliant achievement of two Victoria Crosses gained within less than a year by two of her former students. Only last July the College fêted young Lieut. Costello, V.C., on the well-earned distinction won by his conduct in saving the life of a wounded native non-commissioned officer from under the fire of the Afridis. Yet before two months more had passed, Captain Paul Aloysius Kenna, V.C., another old Stonyhurst boy, also succeeds in winning the much-coveted honour by a not less plucky performance at the battle of Khartoum. Indeed, Capt. Kenna's claims to the distinction are founded on more than one brilliant exploit. In the early part of the charge of the 21st Lancers, which was the sharpest piece of fighting during the day, Major Crole Wyndham's horse was shot under him right in the middle of the Dervishes, but just carried him through their lines and then fell. Capt. Kenna, who was riding a little in advance, seeing Major Wyndham's danger, turned, waited for him, and took him up behind his

saddle. They had galloped but a short distance when the horse, under the unaccustomed weight, plunged, reared, and threw off both officers. However, Capt. Kenna was soon upon his horse again, and observing Lieut. de Montmorency riding back to seek his troop sergeant among the Dervishes, he rode back along with Corporal Swarbrick to his aid. De Montmorency had just found the body of Lieut. Grenfell, whom he supposed to be still alive. Whilst he was endeavouring to place Grenfell's body on his own horse the animal bolted, and he was left alone with his revolver some fifty yards from 3,000 Dervishes. It was at this stage that Kenna returned, and along with Swarbrick, caught de Montmorency's horse, when all three answered the Dervishes' fire with their revolvers, and then retreated to their own line untouched. Only a couple of years ago Capt. Kenna showed similar prompt courage by jumping into the Liffey in Dublin and saving a drowning woman's life. His record, therefore, is exceptionally creditable. He was a boy at Stonyhurst early in the eighties, and thus left his *alma mater* some years before the arrival of young Costello, who was to anticipate him by a few months in winning the V.C. Any of our public schools might well be proud of such achievements, and Stonyhurst might justly be congratulated on having given two such brave officers to the British Army.

His exploit and the distinction it won for him were suitably commemorated by Stonyhurst, first by a Stonyhurst Association Dinner given in his honour at the Hotel Cecil, on July 20th, 1899, and later at the College itself on the occasion of a visit which he paid to us in October, 1899. Among the guests at the dinner were Bishop Brindle, the Duke of Norfolk, the Rector of Stonyhurst, Father Joseph Browne, S.J., and others.

"The health of the guest of the evening was proposed by Mr. N. Synnott.—Capt. Kenna replied earnestly but simply, and seemed anxious to minimise his achievement; but Bishop Brindle, replying for the guests, took the opportunity of enlarging both on Capt. Kenna's exploit and the excellent spirit he had always shown, which had secured him the love and respect of all who knew him."

That the Bishop had good cause to remember the circumstances is shown by the following extract, taken from a paper recently published:—

GENERAL KENNA'S V.C.

"FATHER, BLESS ME FOR DEATH."

There will be many to mourn the death in action at the Dardanelles, of Brigadier-General Paul Kenna,

V.C., for he was one of England's best and bravest. The story of how he won his V.C. is one which shows his courage and devotion to duty.

Previous to the Khartum expedition of 1898 Major Kenna had suffered a domestic bereavement, the effect of which he could not shake off, and which left him without interest in life. When the fatal charge of the 21st *Lancers* at Omdurman was in preparation he welcomed it with the prospect of death it brought him, and walking up to Bishop (then Father) Brindle, who was blessing such of the troops engaged as were Catholics, he knelt, and, looking up into the Chaplain's face, said: "Father, bless me for death."

ANOTHER KIND OF BLESSING.

The charge was made and the deed which earned the V.C. was accomplished, Major Kenna returning with the brother officer whom he had so valiantly rescued. But it was a different man who thus returned. The gloom that had seemed permanent had gone for ever, and it was with a look of mock reproach that he met Father Brindle and rebuked him for not fulfilling his request. "Father, you're a rogue," he laughingly said. "I believe you actually blessed me for a safe return."

The visit of Capt. Kenna to Stonyhurst in October, 1899, was fittingly celebrated.

"The boys had meant to meet him at the lodge and draw his carriage in triumph—an honour which he escaped by arriving before his time.

The dinner was in the Ambulacrum, so as to accommodate the boys of the College and Hodder.

By the kindness of Col. MacCarthy-O'Leary, himself an O.S., and one of the guests, the band of the *S. Lancashire Regiment* played during dinner at which the health of the guest was proposed by the Rector."

The day ended with a display of fireworks, "and Father Robinson's bonfire was so brilliant a success that some people in Clitheroe thought the College was on fire."

Later on in this same year 1899, the South African war broke out, and Major Kenna went to South Africa holding a staff appointment, and was later placed in command of a column.

That he saw a large share of the fighting is shown by the following list of the actions at which he was present:—

Took part in the relief of Kimberley, in Orange Free State February to May, 1900, including operations at Paardeberg (17th—26th February); actions at Poplar

Grove, Dreifontein, Karee Siding, Vet River (5th and 6th May), and Zand River. In the Transvaal in May and June, 1900, including actions near Johannesburg, Pretoria and Diamond Hill (11th and 12th June). In the Transvaal, East of Pretoria, July to 29th Novr. 1900, including actions at Reit River and Belfort (26th and 27th August). In Cape Colony, South of Orange River, 1899—1900, including actions at Colesberg (1st Jan. to 12th Feb.). Also in the Transvaal and Orange River Colony, 30th Nov., 1900, to 31st May, 1902. Took part in the operations on the Zululand frontiers of Natal (Sept. and Oct., 1901). Mentioned in dispatches: 4th of May, 1900 and 10th of Sept., 1901. Received brevet of Major, Queen's Medal, with six clasps, and King's medal with two clasps; made D.S.O.

There is an anecdote of him, referring to an incident in the South African war, which well illustrates the cool daring of the man. It has been going the round of the newspapers of late. We have taken it from one of these:

"Brigadier-General Paul Kenna, V.C., whose death in action in the Dardanelles has been announced, was a man of surpassing courage, rigid uprightness, and simple faith.

Many are the stories his friends tell of him; but perhaps the best is one relating to the South African War.

There had been a rather prolonged period of inaction during which General (then Major) Kenna's regiment had been unable to come to proper grips with the enemy. The conversation among the officers one evening turned on the demoralising effect of this on both the men and their superiors, instances being related of men of undoubted courage losing their nerve in like circumstances.

A NERVE TEST.

A few days passed, and the regiment having found themselves in the neighbourhood of the enemy, Major Kenna's brother officers were one day astounded to see him, for no apparent reason, and to serve no known purpose, riding out alone in the open in full sight of the Boer snipers. The bullets quickly rained about him, but calmly he rode until, having reached a certain point, he turned his horse's head and slowly made for camp. When later he was asked the why of his apparently foolhardy adventure he replied that he wished to assure himself that his nerve had remained firm."

The following year the South African war again saw Major Kenna on active service, this time in East Africa, where he took part in the operations

in Somaliland, 1902—4, where he was at first on the Staff as Special Service Officer, and was present at the action of Tidballi. Later in the same campaign he commanded mounted troops, was twice mentioned in dispatches, and received the brevet of Lieut.-Colonel, and the medal with two clasps.

During the interval between his last campaign and the present war General Kenna held various military appointments in England, including the Colonelcy of his old regiment, the *21st Lancers*; appointments on the staff, and lately the command of the *Essex Territorial Brigade*. Hunting, polo, steeplechasing and riding at military competitions were, during this period, as ever, his favourite recreations.

On the outbreak of war he was for some months in command of a brigade near Dover.

In August he took command of the *Notts and Derby Brigade* at the Dardanelles, and had led them in several hotly contested actions, winning the unbounded enthusiasm of his men for his gallantry in action and kindly consideration for their welfare. It was this last characteristic of his which indirectly contributed to his death. It was his habit frequently to visit the advanced trenches of his Brigade to encourage the men. While engaged in this errand of kindness on the evening of August 30th he was severely wounded at 8 p.m. by a Turkish "sniper," the bullet passing through his arm and into his stomach. He was carried to the beach and lived for seven hours, during which he received Extreme Unction from one priest (Fr. Farrell), and was attended at the end by another priest, Fr. Henry Day, S.J.

We print below some letters describing the circumstances of his death:

From 2nd LIEUT. ALAN BRODRICK (1902), *1st County of London Yeomanry, 4th Mounted Brigade, 2nd Mounted Division*:

August 31st, 1915.

To the Editor of the "*Stonyhurst Magazine*."

The object of this letter, written in a dug-out in



Captain J. AIDAN LIDDELL, V.C.
Descent in the Belgian lines after his famous flight.

- 1.—Preparing to assist him out of the machine.
- 2.—His observer, Lieut. Peck, handing him a drink.
- 3.—Capt. Liddell beside his machine after his wounds had been dressed.
- 4.—Doctor examining his shattered leg before he was removed.

Gallipoli, is to tell you the sad news of General Kenna's death.

He was shot by a sniper last night in the trench on our right. The bullet passed through his arm, smashing it, and then through his stomach, making a terrible wound. He died in hospital a few hours later. Had it not been for his desire of going right up to the forward trench to cheer up everyone and have a yarn with the men he would be alive now. He commanded the *Notts and Derby Brigade* in this Division, and was very popular. Also as senior Brigadier he was in command of the Division the first time we went into action.

You will have seen his name on the Roll of Honour, but I thought you would like to hear more authentically what occurred.

Yours sincerely,

ALAN L. BRODRICK.

A letter from Corporal John Forsyth, *R.E.*, an old Wimbledon College boy, gives more precise details. He says :

"No doubt by this time you will have heard of the death of Brigadier-General Kenna, *V.C.* I was there when he was hit and helped to ease him by bathing his head. I heard him say something about "*Agnus Dei*," so I asked him if he wished for one. He said he had one, but would like to have a crucifix. At the moment I forgot about my rosary, so I gave him the medal, which he eagerly took. I took them back before I left, as my identity disc was on the string. He died about four hours later.

The two hours I spent with him I shall always remember, and it was grand to see the comfort and relief these simple objects of piety gave his mind."

FATHER HENRY DAY, *S.J.*, *Military Chaplain*, writes as follows :

c/o 2nd Mounted Division,

Mediterranean Expeditionary Force,

September 3rd, 1915.

In case you want details of General Kenna's death, I wrote to Mrs. Kenna all I knew at the time. Afterwards I learnt that another priest—a Fr.

Farrell, I think, had attended him while conscious. His first request was for a priest and the next for his scapular, which was not on him at the moment. A Catholic stretcher-bearer supplied the need. He was killed by a stray bullet through a gap in the trenches.

General Kenna was twice married—first (1895) to Lady Cecil Bertie, daughter of the 7th Earl of Abingdon ; and second (1905), to Angela Mary, youngest daughter of the late Hubert Hibbert. We offer to her our deepest sympathy in her bereavement.

Captain J. AIDAN LIDDELL, *V.C.*

3rd Batt. Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders and Royal Flying Corps.

Born, August 3rd, 1888.

O.S., 1900.

Severely wounded on July 31st while flying over the German lines in France.

Died of his wounds, August 31st, 1915.

Aidan Liddell was born on August 3rd, 1888, the eldest son of John Liddell, Esq., *K.C.S.G.*, and *J.P.* for Northumberland, his mother being the daughter of the late Major Henry A. Berry, of the *Cameronians*. The military instincts of the future *V.C.* were, therefore a matter of heredity. His two brothers are also serving in the forces, namely Capt. C. Liddell, of the *15th Hussars*, who has been twice mentioned in dispatches, and Sub-Lieut. L. Liddell, *R.N.* After a course at Mrs. Ware's well-known preparatory school, St. Basil's, Frognall, Aidan Liddell entered Stonyhurst on September 20th, 1900. He possessed a charming natural disposition, and was always bright and cheery. One of his class masters was the present Rector of Stonyhurst, to whom he became devotedly attached. As a student he possessed abilities out of the ordinary, but was handicapped by delicate health. However, he greatly distinguished himself in the science classes. He had a natural bent for anything mechanical, and was a keen observer and lover of nature. He also became very early in his school career an expert photographer. The boys called him "Oozy" Liddell,

because, as it was explained, he was always "messaging about with chemicals and engines." He was one of the Aviary boys, and possessing a good voice, a member of the choir. As he also played the flute nicely he took his place as a flautist in the orchestra. On December 8th, 1904, he was admitted into the Sodality, when he was in Syntax. He was a boy of sincere, though unobtrusive piety, and his lifelong devotion to Our Lady is evidenced by the fact, that on his death his mother found his rosary in the sporran of his uniform. He was also a regular attendant after leaving school at the annual Visitors' Retreat. One trait of his character was a remarkable power of concentrating his mind upon any subject or occupation he had immediately in hand. He was, in his love of all things scientific, very interested in astronomy, and frequently assisted Father Cortie in the Observatory, where he learned to manipulate the various instruments and the art of exact observation. Accordingly, when Father Cortie went to Vinaroz, in Spain, to observe the total solar eclipse of August 30th, 1905, he took Aidan Liddell as his chief assistant, and entrusted to him—though only 17 years old—the manipulation during the eclipse of the 20-foot telescopic camera. With this instrument he was entirely successful, and obtained during the three minutes of total eclipse six large scale photographs of varying exposures of the solar corona. In Spain, as elsewhere, he captivated everyone by his cheerful and amiable disposition, and was a great favourite among the Jesuit Fathers of the Colleges at Barcelona and Tortosa, where he stayed with Father Cortie, and especially at Vinaroz, where the observers lived in the house of Dr. Roca. His health, however, still continued to give anxiety, so in the following year his father and mother took him a long sea voyage to the Cape of Good Hope. While there he visited the Royal Observatory, which was then under the direction of that eminent astronomer the late Sir David Gill, who wrote the following letter to Father Cortie, dated March 23rd, 1906:—

"I had the pleasure of receiving your letter of the 20th of January, introducing your pupil Mr. Aidan Liddell. I made an appointment for last Tuesday, and he came to the Observatory,

accompanied by his father and mother. I found him an exceedingly bright, intelligent young fellow, and quite "ready at the uptake" as the Scotch have it. In fact I took quite a fancy to the lad and asked him to come back on the following morning to complete his survey of the observatory. His mother tells me he has been making numerous notes from which he can report to you of what he has seen. . . . I think the lad might do far worse than take to astronomy as a profession. No one will ever make money at astronomy, but no one will ever do any good at it unless he is born by nature that way. I do think this lad has both the taste and the brains from the little I could see of him." This indeed is high praise from such a distinguished expert as the late Astronomer Royal at the Cape of Good Hope. On his return to Stonyhurst, on the nomination of Father Cortie, he was elected a member of the British Astronomical Association on February 27th, 1907. He was a Philosopher here for two years, when he directed his attention mainly to biology and zoology. He was also a devoted and most successful fisherman, in fact, his main recreation was fishing on the ponds or in the river. From Philosophy at Stonyhurst he passed to Balliol College, Oxford, where he took the Honours Course in zoology, being the only man of his year who secured the honours degree in the first class in this subject. He was, as was indeed inevitable, a great favourite with his contemporaries, and was known among them as "Peter." His favourite pastime was motoring, and there was nothing about motor engines with which he was not familiar. His aptitude for anything mechanical was extraordinary. After completing his course at Oxford he was offered a travelling scholarship in order to investigate the fauna of the isle of Krakatoa, in the Straits of Sunda, which had been devastated and partly blown to pieces in the great eruption of 1883. This he was unable to accept, but as he himself expressed it, "not wishing to be a slacker," he joined the special reserve of officers in the 3rd Batt. of the *Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders* in the year 1911. He also later on took to flying, and received his certificate as pilot at Brooklands in June, 1914.

On the outbreak of the war he accompanied his

battalion to the front with the rank of Captain, and was placed in command of the machine gun section of the battalion. He was for forty-three consecutive days in the trenches. Of this period of his service we may quote an extract from Private Alexander McCallum, of "B" Company, *2nd A. & S. Highlanders*: "We have a splendid officer in charge of the guns, one of those men who would give the faintest-hearted confidence. May he be spared to see us all safely through the lot, for you have no idea what it means to lose confidence in your superior." The letter appeared in the local paper of Campbeltown, Scotland, of December 5th, 1914. During this time he also helped to save the life of his Company Sergt.-Major, S. Conroy. He writes: "On the 21st of October, 1914, I was lying seriously wounded at a place called Fremalles, when Captain Liddell, V.C., observed me. He at once helped me to the road, and directed me to crawl back to the nearest Field-Dressing Station. Knowing the serious nature of my wound, I knew I would have died had Captain Liddell, V.C., not given me timely assistance." For his services as commander of the machine gun section he was mentioned in dispatches, and received the award of the Military Cross on February 19th, 1915.

He was invalided home, however, but after his recovery he joined the *Royal Flying Corps* in May. He returned to the front again on July 23rd, and in eight days had gained his V.C., and the wound which ultimately brought about his death. The reconnaissance during which he so greatly distinguished himself, by his supreme devotion to duty, was his second only over the German lines. The official grounds for the award of the highest honour for bravery that it is possible to secure are, thus set forth in the *Times* for August 24th, 1915:

CAPT. JOHN AIDAN LIDDELL,

3rd Batt. Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, and Royal Flying Corps.

"For most conspicuous bravery and devotion to duty on July 31st, 1915.

When on a flying reconnaissance over Ostend-Bruges-Ghent he was severely wounded (his right thigh being broken), which caused momentary unconsciousness, but by a great effort he recovered

partial control after his machine had dropped nearly 3,000 feet, and notwithstanding his collapsed state succeeded, although continually fired at, in completing his course, and brought the aeroplane into our lines—half an hour after he had been wounded.

The difficulties experienced by this officer in saving his machine, and the life of his observer, cannot be readily expressed, but as the control wheel and throttle control were smashed, and also one of the under-carriage struts, it would seem incredible that he could have accomplished his task."

We must particularly notice the phrase "devotion to duty," which alone occurs in the case of Capt. Liddell, among the awards of the V.C., which were gazetted at the same date. "Conspicuous bravery" is of itself a title to the coveted distinction; "conspicuous devotion to duty" among so many brave and devoted soldiers, is indeed something yet more worthy of honour.

His brave deed and his devotion to duty were the theme of everyone's praise in the first days of August, and were chronicled in every paper throughout the land. We extract some of the notices which give a fuller account of his extraordinary feat.

The Morning Post, 9th August, 1915:

AVIATOR'S MARVELLOUS FEAT.

(From *H. F. B. Prevost Battersby*, *Special Correspondent*).

"An incident of another kind, which has happened recently, deserves to be added to the long record of fine things which our airmen have done, of which so few have, alas! been told us. The airman was engaged in one of those reconnaissances over the enemy's country which have become a mere commonplace routine of duty, and was a long way within the enemy's lines when an unlucky burst of shrapnel smashed his right leg to pieces. The shock of the injury, which was very severe, caused him to faint, and the machine, getting out of control, nose-dived towards the earth. So steep was the descent that the machinegun discs toppled out of the aeroplane, and the observer would have followed them had he not clung on to the stays, in that position not being able, of course, to render the slightest

assistance to his unfortunate companion or to get control of the machine. It looked as like certain death for both of them as such things can look in the air, when the rapid passage through it revived the pilot. Had he not returned in an instant to the coolest possession of his senses he would almost certainly have wrecked the machine, for at the fearful pace at which it was falling any but the gentlest pressure on the elevator would have been fatal. So exactly, however, did the pilot realise his perilous position in that instant of returning consciousness that he succeeded in checking gradually the headlong fall of the machine till he had regained complete control of it. He was then still in the enemy's country and suffering agonies from his shattered leg, the bone of which was splintered ; and, with the very likely prospect of losing consciousness again, he might have been forgiven had he sought a landing. But such a surrender of the spirit never occurred to him. He shouted an inquiry as to the nearest landing place within our lines, and the observer pointed it out on the map to him. It was thirty-five miles away, more than half an hour's travel in the face of a sou'-wester, and he was losing blood fast. Yet never for an instant did his resolution falter. He would take no risks, either, and though, of course, it considerably prolonged the journey, he rose to a safe height to cross the German lines, and made a perfect landing in spite of his damaged chassis, and waited to faint again till they lifted him out of his seat."

The Illustrated Sporting and Dramatic News, 4th Aug., 1915 :

THE TEACHINGS OF THE VALOROUS.

"Again, in another, and no less noble, category is the feat performed by Captain John Aidan Liddell, of the *Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders and Royal Flying Corps*, on July 31st, by which he well earned the Victoria Cross on the dual ground of displaying conspicuous bravery and devotion to duty.

There is a very special reason for drawing attention at this juncture to feats of the kind he then performed. We have coming forward large numbers of young fliers, concerning whose dash and pluck there is no manner of doubt, but whose sense of devotion to duty is something that could stand a little more cultivation, as is only reasonable, because this is a thing that takes

years to inculcate ; whereas in certain quarters our flying recruits are being rather forced forward by process of playing on their sense of pluck, which needs no cultivation, in place of putting the premium on their head work, which needs a deal more encouragement. It is no use providing our young men with the finest machines and trusting wholly to their taking risks. We want airmen with headpieces, because those are the sort that appreciate that doing something flashy is not the only way to serve the country ; you have, besides, to display your utmost resolution and judgment to prevent the enemy securing an example of our latest aircraft whenever he chances to hit one, or its pilot.

This is the text to be preached from the feat of Capt. John Liddell, V.C., when on a flying reconnaissance on the Brussels-Bruges-Ghent line, on the occasion of the enemy severely wounding him, his right thigh being broken. This caused momentary unconsciousness, during which his machine dropped no fewer than 3,000 feet, and came that much closer within range of the enemy's missiles. Nevertheless, after dropping that distance, by a superhuman effort he recovered partial control of his aeroplane, and, though continually fired at, and still in a collapsed state, half an hour after he was wounded he brought his machine into the British lines, thereby not only saving the aeroplane, but also the life of the military observer he carried with him. All that would be wonderful enough, but more remains to tell. At the time he was wounded the control wheel of the aeroplane, as well as the throttle control of the engine were smashed, besides one of the under carriage struts. When you think of a machine in this condition it would be a matter for marvel that a pilot in the finest fettle could possibly bring it to a safe landing ; how much more wonderful, therefore, has been the feat of this splendid Scottish officer ! It is one that will rightly rank with the superb sacrifice of the late Lieut. Rhodes Moorhouse, V.C., in bringing both his machine and his report safely back to the British lines, thirty-five miles distant from the spot where he was mortally wounded. Let these be the texts for training the ever-increasing personnel of our superb flying forces."

From *The Saturday Review*, September 4th, 1915 :—

"It is idle to attempt a chronicle week by week of all the master acts of skill and dauntless gallantry by our soldiers. How, for example, could one do so in regard to the Dardanelles, where every fight is simply a fight of heroes, a continuous epic of them ? But now and then it tempts one to choose out a name or two, an act or two by air, water, or land. Among

those who have won the V.C. of late one is tempted to name Capt. Liddell, of Sherfield, Hampshire, and Captain Hawker, of Longparish, not many miles distant in the same county. Both have done supreme work in the air service. Capt. Liddell has been maimed; but, even so, he remains incomparably a completer and better man than tens of thousands of men in the prime of youth and vigour who cannot reach up to such efforts as his. No V.C. in this war has been better bestowed."

In addition to the details of his gallant and memorable action given in the extracts just quoted we may mention that after bringing his machine and his observer safely to land he himself bandaged up his wounded leg, and made a tourniquet to stop the flow of blood while waiting for the coming of the doctor. It was, we may remark in passing, on the feast of the soldier saint and founder of the order who had had charge of his education (St. Ignatius of Loyola), that like St. Ignatius, his leg was shattered in the accomplishment of a deed of remarkable bravery. He was carried to the hospital at La Panne, and at first endeavours were made to save the leg, out of which a great number of pieces of extraneous matter were extracted, and four inches of bone were cut away. But eventually it was found necessary to amputate the leg, and subsequently septic poisoning set in and pervaded his whole system. The day after he was wounded Lieut. Dhanis, Commandant of the 3rd Escadrille of the Belgian Flying Corps, sent the following report to Major Hoare, Commanding the 7th Squadron of the British Flying Corps.

LA PANNE,

1st August, 1915.

TO MAJOR HOARE,

I, the undersigned Dhanis, of the 1st Regiment of the Guides, Flight Lieut. and Commandant of the 3rd Escadrille of the Belgian Flying Corps, consider it my duty to bring to your notice the magnificent conduct of Capt. Liddell and of Lieut. Peck, both of them aviators under your command.

These officers, who were flying in a Beardmore aeroplane, Type R.E. 5, 120 h.p., were compelled to land on our aviation ground on July 31st, the pilot having been severely wounded. His right thigh was broken by shrapnel in an engagement with a German aeroplane.

Thanks to his coolness and conspicuous energy he has saved his aeroplane, his companion and himself from the hands of the enemy, having had the incredible strength of will necessary to make a faultless landing on our camp. He has thus given us all a magnificent example of endurance, and one which deserves to be both mentioned and rewarded.

W. DHANIS.

Three days after being in hospital Capt. Liddell wrote the following characteristic letter to his mother, which contains also an extract from a very kindly letter which he had received on the preceding day from his Flight Commander, Major Hoare.

Letter from Capt. Liddell to Mrs. Liddell :

AMBULANCE DU DR. DEPAGE,

LA PANNE, BELGIQUE,

August 3rd, 1915.

MY DEAR MOTHER,

Still very flourishing; on full diet; temperature all the time round about normal, smoking like a chimney, and sleeping between whiles. Indifferent night last night, only because the muscles of the small of my back were resenting their enforced inactivity by cramping; however, I did without morphia and got in quite a long sleep later. My leg doesn't hurt at all, except, of course, the dressings are painful—irrigation with peroxide, washed all round the edges with ether and the packing. They are getting much less tiresome each time and they are awfully quick and gentle with it.

Everybody seems very pleased with my progress. Major Hoare, Commanding No. 7 Squadron, told me he had written you all about the effort, and Peck very kindly said he'd call and tell you, so you probably know more about it than I do myself. It was a weird sensation falling like that. I thought at first a shell had hit us and knocked the tail off, a piece getting me in the process. I was waiting for the bump, when suddenly I thought it might be a good thing to straighten her out and try to recover flying position. Just as well I had that brain wave, what?

Poor old Peck must have had a terrible shock, not knowing whether I was dead or not, or whether he was going to hit the ground with the machine or

going to fall out, as he had undone his strap so that he could use his machine gun ; glad I wasn't him really.

I had an awfully nice letter from Major Hoare this morning. Following are extracts :—"I'm afraid you will have a bad time, but you will have this much to buck you up, that you have done one of the finest feats that has been done in the Corps since the beginning of the war. How you managed it God only knows ; but it was a magnificent effort, and the General is giving a detailed report on it to-day to French. I cannot express to you the admiration we all have for what you did. You have set a standard of pluck and determination which may be equalled, but certainly will not be surpassed during this war."

Don't go showing this all round the country because it is a private letter of Hoare's and only his own opinion.

I must say I was only too glad when I found I could fly the machine, and would have willingly gone on for another two hours rather than land in the German lines, or even in Holland, which was much closer. Nothing except the instinct of self-preservation and the desire to get near a decent hospital urged me on.

I'm pampered here, but what being in a German hospital would be like I shudder to think.

However, the result of the whole thing is that I met with an accident which has caused me just a little inconvenience, and apparently gained me quite a reputation. Generals, English and Belgian, keep on coming to see me—Poincaré yesterday ! Altogether, considering it will also mean several months holiday when finished, I think it rather a blessing in disguise.

Reconnaissance over the German lines for three hours at a time and at least once every two days, sometimes every day, promised to be a little too exciting for my nerves.

Well, write and tell me how Cuthbert is getting on and send me some books and also papers—*Flight* and *Aeronautics* (weekly) would be welcome.

Love to all, from

Aidan.

P.S.—Don't go advertising me to all the old dowagers of your acquaintance for the Lord's sake.

As, however, he did not improve, his mother obtained permission from the military authorities to be with him at the hospital. The end came almost suddenly on August 31st, the feast day of his patron St. Aidan. He had been to Confession and received Holy Communion a few days previously. Seeing that he was sinking his mother summoned the Belgian chaplain, who again heard his confession, and administered Extreme Unction. He was perfectly conscious, and with great fervour and devotion repeatedly kissed the crucifix, and repeated over and over again the holy names of Jesus, Mary, Joseph, and other ejaculatory prayers and the act of contrition, reciting them after his mother. He said it was getting dark, and then, "Mummy, I want to go home." "You are going home, sonny," she replied. A pressure of her hand showed that he understood. And so in these sentiments of piety, anointed and comforted by the Sacraments of the Church, he passed away. A truly beautiful death crowned the career, short but glorious, of this Christian hero. Bravely had he served his God, his King, and his Country.

The body was conveyed to England, and on September 4th, after a solemn Requiem Mass at the Church of the Immaculate Conception, Farm Street, at which Father W. Bodkin, the Rector of Stonyhurst, was the celebrant, he was laid to rest at Basingstoke in the cemetery which adjoins the Catholic Church.

The last prayers were recited by his parish priest, the Rev. Canon Scoles, Father Bodkin and Father Gruggen assisting, as representing his old College, at the funeral. Besides the Bishop of the Diocese, the Master of Balliol, officers representing his battalion, many officers from the camp at Winchester, and his observer, Lieut. Peck, were among the mourners.

The floral offerings were numerous and magnificent—symbols of the love and reverence of his many friends and admirers. But, as a workman remarked, "The flowers may be beautiful, but beneath them lies the heart of one of England's heroes." After

the religious ceremony the bugles sounded the last post, and the pipers commenced their thrilling, mournful lament, as the coffin was lowered into the grave.

At the Bona Mors service at Farm Street, on the Sunday which followed Capt. Liddell's funeral, Fr. Bampton referred to his last exploit. He was preaching from the text, "A good soldier of Jesus Christ," and pointed out that the Christian, as a soldier of Christ, ought not to allow himself to be overcome by a morbid fear of dying, but should have something of the professional soldier's fearlessness in face of death. He continued: "Such was the fearlessness displayed by the gallant young soldier whom we bore to rest from this Church only yesterday. You have all read of his brilliant exploit, how he continued, though wounded, mortally as it proved, to manœuvre his aircraft into safety with consummate skill and coolness. It cost him his own life, but he saved the life of his observer, and he won for himself the soldier's most coveted distinction—the Victoria Cross. He was spared only one short month to enjoy the honour, but his memory remains as a stimulus to those, who, like him, are called upon to dare the perils of the air. Forgive me, if I have dwelt with pardonable pride upon one young soldier's achievement. It might be matched by many among the deeds of heroism which are so common to-day. But he was one of our own, brought up by ourselves in the greatest of our own schools, which has had to mourn, in the course of one week, himself and another, differing in age and in military service, but equal in prowess, and both winners of the Victoria Cross. Pray for those two gallant souls, that from the storm and stress of battle, they may have passed in *refrigerium*."

About a thousand letters of sympathy and admiration have been received by his parents. His Majesty the King, besides the telegram which in his kindness of heart, he sends to all the bereaved parents of fallen officers, sent a special telegram of condolence. Letters of sympathy were also sent by Queen Elizabeth of the Belgians, by Princess Louise who is Colonel-in-Chief of the *Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders*, expressing her pride that an officer of her own regiment had so distinguished himself, and by Prince Alexander of Teck, more than once, in his capacity of Colonel of the British Mission with the Belgian Army. We may select three letters, one from his Colonel, one from Major Maxwell Rouse, and one from his former tutor at Balliol, to show in what esteem Capt. Liddell was held in many circles.

Copy of letter to Mrs. Liddell, from the Colonel 3rd ("R") Battalion, Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders:

MORTON HALL CAMP,
EDINBURGH,
10th September, 1915.

DEAR MRS. LIDDELL,

Our representatives at your son's funeral most truly represented all ranks of this battalion, in which we have felt his loss most keenly. We should all have wished to be present if it had been possible, feeling that we could not honour his memory too highly. We were very proud of our V.C., and he will always be affectionately remembered, not only for the honour he has gained for us, but also for his great abilities and delightful disposition.

There has certainly been no more splendid instance of "Devotion to Duty" throughout this war, and no brighter example of all a soldier could wish to be or to do.

Copy of letter from Major Maxwell Rouse to Mrs. Liddell:

3rd (R.) Batt. Argyll and Sutherland Highrs.,
Morton Hall Camp,
Edinburgh.

DEAR MRS. LIDDELL,

I thank you from my heart for your kindness in writing to me at this sad time. We of the 3rd Batt. wanted so much to know all the details of his illness. It seems only, though, the harder now to read—for poor Aidan—he must have suffered so, and he was utterly brave about it. Looking back it will be such a happiness to you to know how devoted he too was to you all at home. Among all his interests I always noticed that. Some are different in that way. He loved home and his ideals all were wrapt up there. Somehow I think that that being so his splendid sacrifice, for that it *was*, was finer than the world will ever guess. I can't write much, for we all feel as if the light had gone out, the light of our battalion. You see he was always *bright*. In snow, in muddy trench, or anti-room, he kept us laughing, and his influence will last. Soldiering had little to teach or give to him. His, by instinct, was the greatest gift a soldier can possess. And he gave it, freely, together with his life, . . . to soldiering.

"Ours is not vengeance to inflict," but from the smallest drummer-boy to the Colonel, this battalion asks only to be given the chance to avenge Aidan's death. We realised that his nature would triumph over the loss of his leg. We prayed only, here, and as a battalion in Church, that he might be spared to us a cripple for life—but spared. God has taken him. But Mrs. Liddell, "there is no death; the leaves may fall, and flowers may fade and pass away. They only wait . . . through wintry hours . . . the coming of the May." Someone wrote those lines. They comfort one. Good-bye.

3RD ARMY HEADQUARTERS,

B.E.F.,

September 8th, 1915.

DEAR MRS. LIDDELL,

The news of Aidan's death was a great grief to me, and I can only tell you how deeply I sympathise with you and your husband. I heard so much of Aidan's coolness and bravery that his last gallant exploit was just what I should have expected from him. All his skill and courage were focussed in it, and I wish you could have heard what people said of him here when the V.C. was gazetted. They all felt that his action would always be remembered as one of the very finest in the war—and never before has a war called forth such personal courage. I am going round the trenches most days in different parts of our line, and it is wonderful to see all our young officers, some of them only 18—their good spirits, coolness and skill are magnificent. Aidan always interested me, he had very unusual gifts, and I felt that he ought to do something big. While he was at Oxford he was never really fit, and I hoped that afterwards he would grow stronger. . . . I just want you to know how proud I am that he was my friend, and how much I regret his loss.

Yours sincerely,

HAROLD HARTLEY.

On October 1st a Solemn Requiem for the repose of the soul of Capt. Liddell was sung at his old School, at which his parents, his brother, Captain C. Liddell, and his two elder sisters were present. Father Rector was the celebrant, and the O.T.C. assisted in uniform.

Nearly all the boys received Holy Communion for the same intention. After the absolutions had been given at the catafalque, which was draped with the English flag, and on which was laid his busby and claymore, the O.T.C. was drawn up in front of the Church, with the bugles and drums in the centre. Most impressive was the scene in the beautiful bright sunlight of the early morning, as the drums rolled and the bugles rung out the "last post," the farewell of the Stonyhurst boys to their departed schoolfellow, who had laid down his life in his "devotion to duty." *Per ardua ad astra.* May his soul rest in peace.

Lieut. KEVIN E. O'DUFFY,

7th Battalion Munster Fusiliers.

Born March 29th, 1895. O.S., 1905.

Killed in action at Suvla Bay, Gallipoli, August 15th, 1915.

Few boys will be better remembered by his contemporaries than Kevin O'Duffy, whose sad, though glorious death took place at the Dardanelles on August 15th of this year. He came to Hodder in the September of 1905, and finished his Rhetoric in July, 1912. His career at Stonyhurst was one of which any boy might well be proud, for in addition to winning the Senior Scholarship and securing four gold medals and one silver, his performance, both in Lower and Higher Certificate, was quite out of the ordinary. The present writer remembers well special reference being made by the University Examiners to his Latin and Greek papers for their excellence, when as a boy of fourteen he passed the Lower Certificate in the class of Grammar. Three years later we were not surprised that he earned a distinction in Latin and French in the Higher Certificate Examination. But Kevin's talents were versatile. He was a ready and fluent debater, also a good elocutionist, and that he should have secured on more than one occasion the prizes offered for such subjects was only to be expected. He was, in addition, an actor of no little merit, and we remember well how sympathetically he played the part of the leading character in "The Red Lamp" some four years ago. The fact that he was also elected



Photo. by]

[Lafayette.

**Lieut. KEVIN E. O'DUFFY,
7th (Service) Batt. Royal Munster Fusiliers.**

Born, March 29th, 1895. O.S., 1905.

**Killed in action near Suvla Bay, Gallipoli Peninsula, on
August 15th, 1915.**

Prefect of the Higher Line Sodality is in itself an eloquent tribute from his schoolfellows to his personal worth.

An extract from the *Freeman's Journal* of August 23rd, well expresses the view of many who knew Kevin as a boy during his three last years at Stonyhurst. "He was a young man of singular charm and of deep religious feeling, with a powerful, though quite unconscious influence on those, young and old, who came in contact with him. While very keen, practical, and efficient in all he had to do, there was a sort of other-worldliness about him, a ripeness of character rare in one so young."

After leaving Stonyhurst he entered Trinity College, Dublin, where he soon became prominent and made many friends, several of whom have been kind enough to supply us with details.

While at Trinity he became Librarian of the College Historical Society, and no doubt the thoroughness he exhibited and the keenness he displayed while there in another sphere of action—viz.: the O.T.C.—will recall his efficiency as a member of the corps at Stonyhurst, in which he held the rank of sergeant. Trinity speaks of him as admittedly one of the very best cadets in their O.T.C.

He got his commission in the *7th Munsters* in September of last year, and in January was promoted lieutenant. His life in the firing line was brief indeed. On the 5th of August the 10th Division left Lemnos, but the day before he was seized with an illness which decided his Colonel to leave him behind as second in command of the first reinforcements. From a letter received after his death one discovers that this decision made him very unhappy indeed, for he felt very much being parted from his platoon. To quote from his letter, dated August 6th, we read: "I am in splendid spirits, except for the disappointment of seeing the empty camp, and the sight of my men going, God knows where, without me. Please God I shall be at their head, doing good work with them, in a few days."

Another extract from his last letter is also worthy of notice. "We can hear the distant boom of the guns, and I am always thinking of our men out

there. Please God they will do their duty well and bravely. I am sure they will, but what a sad thing to feel that my platoon may perhaps see the worst and hardest things without me! I wonder how many will be there to work with me when I go up—not many, I can't help thinking—and it is a very sad thought."

During the few days which passed before the order came to leave Lemnos with the reinforcements he had to endure many trying sights, sufficient to test the fortitude of older men. The Division had scarcely left when the wounded began to pour back. He had to see men of his own Division who had left gaily and with thoughts of high achievements carried back mute and shattered, too weak to heed the loathsome annoyance of the flies. His thoughts on all this pain and suffering are well expressed in a letter to an old friend: "I don't think I could stand this, were it not plain that through all that suffering and toil must come some day the justification of righted wrong; but I am happy to go and help these poor fellows, and, believe me, I am longing for the order to go up to the firing line. You, perhaps, cannot realise how happy I am in spite of all we see on the road, as it were, that leads to and from the field of battle. I remember reading a thought of Gilbert Murray's which seemed to me very true at the time, while I was sitting by the fire in my room at the Curragh. How I see its truth now. He said that to have before oneself a duty to do and to know that one can and will do it, though it cost everything of strength and courage that one has to carry it out, and perhaps death itself, is a very high human happiness. I know it is true now for I feel it in myself. Imagination and fancy may do their worst to foretell and exaggerate, but thank God I now feel happy. So do we all and we shan't fail at the supreme moment of a soldier's life, when he first meets the fire."

The *Munster Fusiliers* seem to have had a terrible experience everywhere—from Mons to the Dardanelles. The fact that they were practically "wiped out" may account for a lack of information from any of the officers except the chaplain. However, we may give a touching letter from his servant written to Kevin's parents:

"If I live to go through this awful war I shall call on you in Dublin, as I should be able to tell you more than I can in letters. I tender you my heartfelt sympathy, and I can assure you, sir, he is a loss to me, for I loved him dearly. No one misses him or mourns his loss more than his old servant—MICHAEL O'CONNELL."

Some details have been gathered, however, with regard to his death from a soldier in the Mater Hospital, Dublin, and who worked under him in the reinforcements at Lemnos, and who went up with him to Suvla Bay on the 14th August and saw him fall on the 15th. His story is to the effect that although they got the order to leave Lemnos on the 12th, their transport only left on the morning of the 13th. They were not under fire on landing, but "there were snipers everywhere." About the last moments of Kevin he was quite clear. They advanced under terrific fire—both covering fire from the fleet and machine gun and rifle fire from the enemy—having lain down once or twice on the way, Kevin started up with, "Come along, boys," and was immediately shot right through the heart. The men went on, but in falling back a little later a lance-corporal examined him and said, "Mr. O'Duffy is dead!"

We cannot close this imperfect account without giving a few extracts from letters written to Kevin's parents. They let us know something of the respect and affection felt for him by his many friends.

Major Tate, his tutor at Trinity, and also his Commanding Officer in the O.T.C., writes thus: "I do not wish to flatter when I say he was a very favourite pupil of mine and that we are all proud that he was one of us. We love and revere his memory. We know his death was the best a man can have, and, above all, we know that if God has seen fit to take him to Himself, what we call death is, for such as he was, only the beginning of the real life."

From a College friend now in the *Army Service Corps*: "His death has been the greatest personal loss I have so far sustained in this war. I cherished his friendship very highly, and, in common with all Trinity men who met him in the College, had a great

regard for him. You may, perhaps, remember me as a collaborateur with Kevin in a College paper we were trying to start. . . . I can only offer in very poor language my homage and respect to the memory of the most upright and inspiring character it has ever been my good fortune to meet."

A fellow student in Trinity, now in the *A.S.C.*, Boulogne, writes: "I have lost in him one of my dearest friends and Trinity College a brilliant scholar whose charming and manly character will remain unforgotten in the memory of all his fellow students. It is consoling at least to realise that he died as he had ever lived—with honour."

Another friend speaks thus: "I counted it a great privilege to be one of his friends and the more we knew each other the more I liked and admired him. I shall never forget his wonderful brightness and cheerfulness which made him so popular in College and especially in the O.T.C., where we all looked up to him very much."

We cannot conclude better than by giving an extract from a letter written by a member of the St. Vincent de Paul Society: "I knew everything about Kevin O'Duffy, and the more I knew him the more I loved and admired him. Many an hour we spent together on a Saturday afternoon amongst the poorest of the poor, and his gentleness and compassion towards them and their sad lot proved him to be a gentleman in the best sense, and one who modelled his character upon that of the Christ. Neither did he forget those good works when he left us to go and fight for King and country, for I received generous subscriptions from him on several occasions."

R.I.P.

Lieut. HENRY J. BURKE,

2nd Battalion S. Staffordshire Regiment.

Born July 11th, 1894.

O.S., 1903.

Killed in action at the Battle of Loos on September 25th, 1915.

Lieut. Henry Burke, who was killed in action recently at the battle of Loos, had taken part with his regiment in much of the hard fighting on the

French front during the present war. In the *Stonyhurst Magazine* for December, 1914, his portrait appeared as one of a group of officers resting somewhere in France. On receiving his copy of the Magazine he informed us that the arrow pointing vertically upwards from his name below the illustration indicates not himself but a brother officer seated next him. His is the figure seated in the foreground on the extreme left of the group. He had been at the front since October 4th. From February 15th to July 11th he was invalided home, rejoining his regiment in France on the latter date.

His loss is deeply regretted at Stonyhurst, where he and his brother Edward had made many friends during their school career. He was much attached to Stonyhurst and had paid a visit to his old school some months before going to the front.

The following extract from a Staffordshire newspaper supplies details of his parentage and his brief military life :

"We regret to announce that Lieut. Henry Joseph Burke, of the *South Staffordshire Regiment*, was killed in action on Saturday during the severe fighting in France. The news reached Lichfield in a letter from Lieut. and Qmr.-Sergt. Bradbury, who said that Lieut. Burke fell leading his company in an attack on the German trenches, that he was hit by a shell and killed instantaneously, adding that he died, as he had lived, like a thorough English gentleman. The deceased was 21 years of age, and the younger of the two sons of the late Capt. Edward Plunkett Burke, of the *2nd Batt. King's Own (Royal Lancaster) Regiment*, who died whilst stationed with his regiment at Lichfield on March 17th, 1899. His mother is Mrs. Christina Mary Burke, daughter of the late Mr. Matthew D'Arcy, M.P., and D.L., of Kilcroney (Ireland), and his paternal grandfather was the late Sir Bernard Burke, Ulster King-at-Arms. She has devoted herself to the education and upbringing of her two sons, and to charity and good works, more especially among the Catholic community, to which she belongs, and she is held in the highest regard by a wide circle of acquaintances and friends. The deepest sympathy is felt for her in her loss, and she is keenly grateful for the many messages of condolence she has received. The eldest son is Lieut. Edward Bernard Burke, who has followed in the footsteps of his father, and is serving with the *King's Own (Royal Lancaster) Regiment*. The deceased was the second son, and he was born at East

Lodge, Farlington, Hants, when his father was stationed near Cosham, on July 11th, 1894. He was educated at Stonyhurst College, and in the Army Class at Wimbledon, whence he passed to the Royal Military College at Sandhurst. He received his commission in the *1st Batt. South Staffordshire Regt.* at the outbreak of the war, on August 8th, 1914, and sailed for the front with that regiment on October 4th. In France he joined the *2nd Batt. South Staffordshire Regt.*, and was promoted to be Lieut. on February 1st of the present year. A fortnight afterwards he was invalided home with influenza and laryngitis, and he spent some months at home under medical treatment. He made a good recovery, and rejoined the *1st Batt. South Staffordshire Regiment* on July 11th, his 21st birthday. With them he has since served, and officers and men unite in testifying to his gentlemanly qualities, gallantry, and efficiency as an officer. Amongst these from time to time have been Lieut.-Col. C. S. Davidson (commanding the 2nd Battalion), Lieut.-Col. A. C. Buckle, the late Major Loder-Symonds, and others."

The high opinion formed of his character and soldierly qualities is well illustrated by some extracts which we print below from letters written to his mother by brother officers and others.

Extract from a letter to Mrs. Burke :

4th November, 1914.

I must write a few lines to tell you of a message I had this morning from my husband. Your boy is one of my husband's subalterns—the only one, alas ! left, I am afraid—but he says your boy is such "a gallant lad, he is worth his weight in gold." He describes some extraordinary shaves they have had, and some terrific fighting when the Germans were like demons let loose. . . . Though a Protestant, my husband is enormously struck at the astounding faith your boy has in prayer.

Letter from Major Buckle to Mrs. Burke :

27th November, 1914.

About October 27th last I found your son to be so ill with dysentery that I insisted on his going to hospital. Your son had shown great pluck in all our fights, and his Company Commander, Major Loder-Symonds (since killed in action) spoke of him as a very brave and trustworthy subaltern. I hope by now your son is cured and with the Battalion.

I am sure your son considered my action most unwarranted, but had he not been cured at once he would have gone from bad to worse. His Company Sergt.-Major told me that "young Mr. Burke is in such pain at night that he cannot keep still."

A letter from Lieut.-Col. Davidson, Commanding the 2nd Battalion, to Mrs. Burke :

I can assure you that Harry lost no time in convincing me, as he had all the officers of the 1st Battalion with whom he came in contact, that he is a very capable and gallant officer, and I cannot tell you how pleased I am to have him with me. He is so much older than his years, which is such a valuable asset on active service. You may justly be proud of him, and I do most sincerely hope he will be happy with us, and rest assured I shall take all possible care of him. I passed him to Capt. Morgan's Company, an officer I have a very high opinion of, and who, I am confident, will bring to my notice any good work Harry does, in fact, he has already although the opportunities for individual enterprise have of late been few and far between. . . . I will keep you posted as to how Harry is getting on.

From letter from Private Neary, in hospital, to Mrs. Burke :

January 31st, 1915.

I can truthfully and without the slightest hesitation say that I have never throughout my eight years' service met a more splendid officer and gentleman than your son, Lieut. Burke. Somehow or other he seemed to understand the "mere private," and I can assure you he is, although new to the 2nd Battalion, thought a great deal of, and highly respected by the men of "C" Company under his command. I have on two occasions been in the trenches at the same time as Lieut. Burke, and the surprising coolness and tact he uses is absolutely admirable, and I for one would not dream of hesitating for one second to follow him in the grimmest encounter possible. From the first day Mr. Burke joined my company and heard I came from Lichfield, his interest in me commenced, and only ceased when I was leaving his

billet on a stretcher, he having done every possible thing he could for me in the way of instant medical aid, so you must know, dear Madame, my feelings towards Mr. Burke are indescribable.

Letter from Lieut. and Qr.-Mr. Bradbury, "1st S. Staffordshire Regt.," to Mrs. Burke :

FRANCE,

Sept. 26th, 1915.

DEAR MRS. BURKE,

"I am extremely sorry to inform you of your son's death yesterday. He died leading his company in an attack on the German trenches. His death was instantaneous, being hit by a shell. He died as he lived, a thorough English gentleman. I am directed by the remaining officers to offer to you their most profound sympathy."

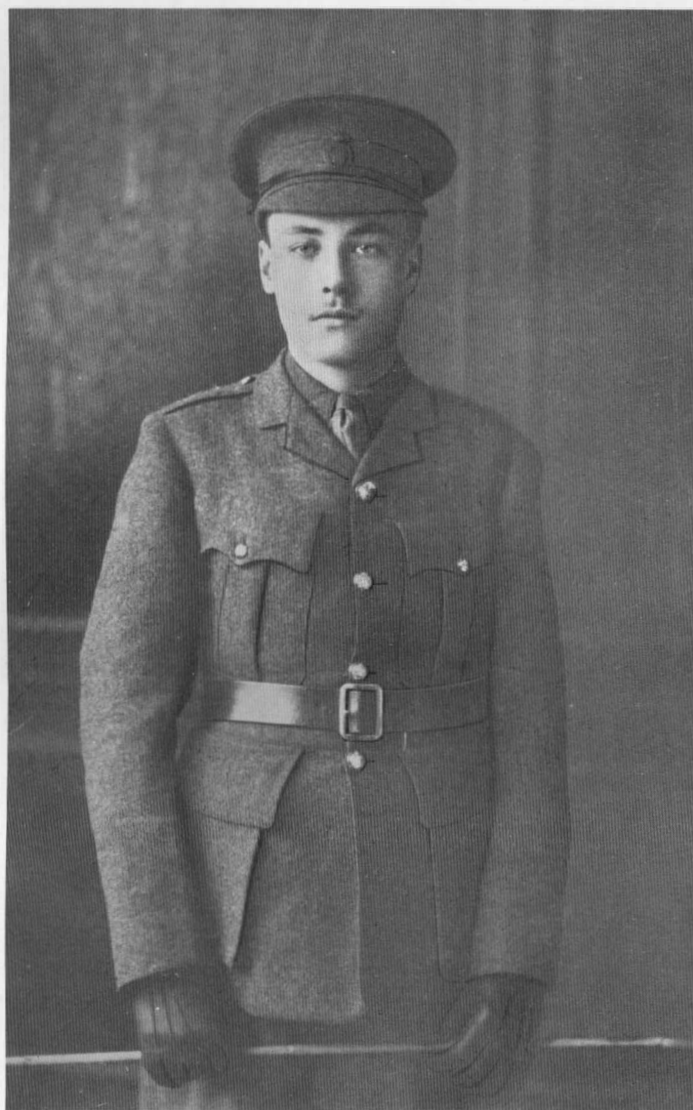
Extracts from a letter from Lieut. Bradbury to Mrs. Burke.

FRANCE,

October, 1915.

I have interviewed some of the men of your late son's company, and they speak of him in glorious terms; he was absolutely fearless. I also saw one of the men who was present at his funeral, and he told me that he had died with a smile on his face, and that there was no mark visible of how he came by his death, so that he must have died instantaneously. My interpreter is arranging for Mass to be said for him in this village church. . . . The place where your son is buried is still under direct German fire and is not approachable by day, but the place is marked. Again with deepest sympathy, which is shared by all the officers, N.C.O.'s and men of the Battalion.

These letters speak for themselves in testimony to the high esteem in which he was held by all ranks in the regiment as a fine soldier and popular comrade in arms. We offer to his mother and his brother Edward our profound sympathy in the loss of a son and brother of whom they have every reason to be proud.



LIEUT. HENRY J. BURKE.

2nd Batt. South Staffordshire Regiment.

(Wearing the Uniform of Sandhurst Cadet, 1913.)

Born July 11th, 1894. O.S. 1903.

Killed in action at the Battle of Loos, September 25th, 1915.

FURTHER LETTERS FROM BROTHER OFFICERS AND MEN
OF HIS REGIMENT.

*Letter from Sergt. Freeth, "B." Company "1st
Batt. South Staffordshire Regl.":*

FRANCE,

"I am very sorry to inform you that Mr. Burke got killed next to me in the charge at Loos. He has been buried all right. I did my best for him. He was the officer in command when we mounted the parapet. He got hit in the neck. I put some bandage on him; he died ten minutes afterwards. He gave me the ring off his finger as a keepsake, but if you would like it, please let me know, and I will forward it on. All the N.C.O.'s and men feel sorry for you, and we shall miss him as he was so good to us."

*Letter from Sergt. Birch, "1st South Staffordshire
Regl.":*

DRILL HALL GREEN,

SUNDERLAND

I am very sorry to hear of your dear son's death. I am sure he has died a most noble death. I, as his Platoon Sergeant, can speak very highly of his splendid courage and his devotion to his men in the field. Twelve months ago I was his Platoon Sergeant, and I remember well how he would smile through all the hardships we went through in Belgium. He always had a cheery smile for his men, which used to inspire them greatly. I cannot but help write to you and send you my sympathy in your great loss.

Letter from his Captain:

HEADQUARTERS 22ND INF. B.,

B.E.F.,

October 3rd, 1915.

I am quite unable to put into writing how full my sympathy is for you in your great sorrow. Your son only took over "B" Company a few days before the battle—when I took over my present staff appointment—so before then he had served as

my subaltern for several months. During this time I had got to know him well and to like him immensely, and it was a most bitter blow to me when I heard he was amongst the fallen. As I expected of him, he led his men most gallantly to the very end, and I suppose none of us can hope for a better end than in a victorious action. I cannot say how sorry all his brother officers are for you.

Extracts from letter from Col. Owens:

6th October, 1915.

I would have written before, but till two days ago we were still fighting, though the last few days were in the trenches. It is impossible to put down in writing how I feel about your dear son, and I truly grieve for him and others who fought so magnificently and lost their lives for their country. . . . We advanced in four lines, C., A., D., and B., one company behind the other, and your boy commanded B., and we hoped all would have been well after the first rush, but the enemy's fire was very severe, and I had five signallers with me shot, and then my acting adjutant was shot. Your son was so keen and brave about this attack, and behaved with the greatest pluck, and I am very very grieved at what has happened. We had to advance a long way under heavy fire, and we lost 18 officers and 430 men out of 29 officers and 729 men. Two of these officers were gassed. All the regiment, both officers and men, feel the loss of your son more than I can tell you. He was beloved by all, and I thought that he worked very hard and seemed to be getting on splendidly. . . . He led his men splendidly.

2nd Lieut. EDWARD JOSEPH WELD.

72nd Battery, R.F.A.

Born November 30th, 1897. O.S., 1912.

*Died of Wounds received in action on September 26th,
1915.*

The news of the death of 2nd Lieut. Edward Joseph Weld has come as a sad shock even in these days when the war claims so many victims.

His extreme youth, for he had not completed his eighteenth year, and the fact that he was in our midst such a short time ago, make his early death the more poignant. His earlier years at school were passed at Wimbledon College, and later at St. Anthony's, Eastbourne. From this preparatory school he came to Stonyhurst in 1912, remaining here till August, 1914, when at his own earnest desire he left to take up a commission in the Special Reserve of the *Royal Field Artillery*.

The next six months found him hard at work at various artillery centres, completing his course of instruction as a gunner.

After six months of earnest, hard work, he was moved to the western front, and appointed to an ammunition column. Subsequently he was posted to the *72nd Battery R.F.A.*, and it was while moving down the road to a gun position in the early morning of September 26th, to assist in repelling an attack that he was struck down and died on the following evening after an abortive attempt by the surgeons to remove the bullet.

We are able, by the kindness of the Major of his battery, to give some details of his last engagement and of how he fell.

These details are supplemented by a further letter from the Abbé P. Tiberghien (O.S., 1896), which carry the story of his life to its close.

Edward Weld is the youngest of Stonyhurst's sons to give his life for his King and his country.

27/9/15.

SIR,

I am a French Catholic Priest, attached as interpreter to the 10th Casualty Station. As much as possible I attend to the spiritual needs of the Catholics who pass through our Hospital.

I am sorry to tell you that your son, 2nd Lieut. Weld, came last night in our hospital, severely wounded in the stomach by a bullet, which hurt him on a road when he was going to his guns after his meal. This morning he was operated, and I thought it would be safer to give him absolution and Extreme Unction before the operation; he accepted very easily and spoke a little with me of his parents, of his College, too, because I was at Stonyhurst eighteen years ago for nine months. Unhappily the doctor could not find the bullet, which had gone very deeply into the stomach. It was impossible, then, to stop the bleeding, which

was found by the weakness of the pulse. This afternoon he was weaker and weaker, and as I could not find his rosary I gave him a new one. We prayed together. At five o'clock I was called by the Sister, who was very carefully attending to him. I gave him a last Absolution, told some prayers, and asked him to give his soul in the hands of God. He did it.

I am very sorry, sir, not to speak English better, in order to tell you, as I ought to do, how I sympathise with you in your misfortunes. I feel so well, that in such a case, all the words which we write must be carefully chosen. I ask you, *what I asked your son this morning*, to accept the holy will of God, whatever it may be, and he accepted it, as you will do too.

To-morrow I shall bury him in the little English Cemetery, which is near our hospital, and I shall pray God that He will give to your son His Eternal Peace, and to you the strength to support, as a good Catholic, your present misfortune.

Yours respectfully,

ABBÉ P. TIBERGHIEU,

10th Cas. Clear. Station, B.E.F.

The servant of your son, 1006 P. Mahoney, of the *72nd Battery B.A.*, will look after all the belongings of the Lieut. They will be sent to you, and especially the rosary and the crucifix, which he kissed at his *very last moments*.

From his Major :

72nd Battery R.F.A.,

6th Division R.F.A.,

B.E.F.,

September 27th, 1915.

DEAR MR. WELD,

I regret to have to inform you that your son was wounded yesterday at about 7-20 a.m. He was moving down the road to the gun position with his men to assist in repelling an attack, when he was struck by a rifle bullet, which was fired from the German trenches some 2,000 yards away. Sergt. Greenwood, of the *72nd Battery* carried him back to a house and medical aid was at once given. The bullet entered the lower part of the body and did not come out. He was taken away by a motor ambulance at about 8 p.m., and sent down to the 18th Field Ambulance. The wound is a severe one, but he was quite conscious when he arrived at the Field Ambulance. I hope you will soon get further

tidings of him and that the news will be satisfactory. We all miss him very much as he was always very cheery and bright. The men of his section speak highly of his pluck and grit. I hope he may soon be home again and under your care. I am sure you must be very proud of your young and plucky son. If I hear any further news I will write again.

Keen sympathy will be felt for his father, Mr. Joseph Weld (1879), and his mother at the death of this amiable and gallant boy.

2nd Lieut. CUTHBERT A. P. TAUNTON.

7th Battalion South Staffordshire Regt.

Born November 2nd, 1894. O.S., 1904.

Killed in action at Anafarta Ridge on Aug. 9th, 1915.

Cuthbert Taunton was one of the most brilliant boys who ever passed through Stonyhurst. The scholastic successes here of recent years are inseparably bound up with his name. The third son of Mr. F. H. Taunton, of Liverpool, he came to Stonyhurst in 1904. Already his elder brothers had distinguished themselves by winning prizes and distinctions, but Cuthbert surpassed them both in the perhaps unparalleled success of his career. So remarkable is the list of his prizes and scholarships that it is worth recording them briefly.

In his first year, in College Elements, in 1905, he won the 2nd Emperor Medal and the 1st "Extraordinary" prize. From Figures to Rhetoric he won the 1st Emperor Medal every year without a break, and in all the Lower Line classes the "Extraordinary" Prize. Besides this, he obtained in Figures the 1st Mathematical Prize, and a prize for singing. In 1907 he followed in the footsteps of his brother Basil, now a Captain at the front, by securing the Junior Association Scholarship of £30 for two years. He followed this up at the end of the two years by obtaining the next scholarship, for which he was eligible, namely the Senior Scholarship of £40 for two years. In the same year, in Syntax, he won the Senior Latin Prose, Latin Verse, and Greek Prose prizes, which were open to all the Higher Line, and he ended the year by passing the Lower

Certificate with four 1st Classes, and winning the £10 Lomax prize for classics. In Poetry he again carried off the Latin Verse and Greek Prose prize, won the £15 Lomax prize, and passed the Higher Certificate, though not yet fifteen years of age. In Rhetoric, his *annus mirabilis*, he won the £20 Lomax Prize, the Arundell Scholarship of £60 for two years, and, most astonishing of all, gained an Open Classical Scholarship at Corpus Christi College, Oxford. The examiners at Corpus, on account of his extreme youth, recommended his staying on another year or two at school before coming into residence. So he spent two years in Philosophy, and during that time won the Latin Verse prize again, gained the Intercollegiate Prize of £15, and obtained a Latin Distinction in the Higher Certificate in his first year, and crowned all in his second year by gaining a Greek distinction, in addition to a Latin one. His Latin Verse paper for the Latin Distinction was so excellent that he was awarded full marks. Indeed, his talent for Latin verse was quite exceptional. During his last years at Stonyhurst he never failed to write a Latin poem—often of considerable merit—in honour of Our Lady for the May Verses, which, from time immemorial, have been placed round the Lady Statue, and he kept this custom up even at Oxford. Besides these distinctions, which he won for his College, he carried off the Philosophers' Religious Doctrine Prize and the £10 Keating Memorial Prize.

It would be wrong, however, to suppose that he was a mere bookworm. He was very attractive both in person and character. Though never remarkable at games, he was a keen footballer and golfer, and at Oxford he played for his College at football. In fact he was as keen on such things as on study; strange to say, he never showed any decided preference for literature or intellectual pursuits. His friends found him unaffected and simple, apt rather to hide his talents, and seldom willing to engage in intellectual "talk." The two most conspicuous traits in his conversation were pride in his religion and affection for his Alma Mater. He was ever ready with an almost naïve assurance to enter the lists against non-Catholics at Oxford, and he never hesitated to make known his faith and his

belief. In the same way he made himself a propagandist, there, of Stonyhurst. It seemed to be his greatest delight to talk about its doings, and his greatest friends at Oxford were O.S., though they were not members of the same College as his own.

On the outbreak of war he enlisted in the *University and Public Schools Battalion of the Royal Fusiliers*, and a little later, owing to his having been in the O.T.C. here for several years, he received a commission in the *7th Battalion of the South Staffordshire Regiment*. It was only quite recently that he went out to the Dardanelles, and there he took part in the engagements in July and early August from Suvla Bay, Salt Lake and Chocolate Hill to the Anafarta Ridge. In a letter to one of the Community, dated July 27th, we see him as he always was, simple, outspoken, and Catholic to the core.

"In the front trenches for a six days' spell, and just a moment to spare to write to you. I am fairly happy in spite of sun, smells, flies, bad water and coarse food; otherwise I am sound both physically and spiritually. I received Holy Communion before leaving the boat, not quite a fortnight ago, but have not had a chance on shore yet. This is the most weird place out. Wherever you are you are always under fire—trenches or rest camp—although the shelling is not very great."

His death came shortly after, on August 9th, at the battle of Anafarta Ridge. Another officer, who was wounded in the engagement, has reported that his death was instantaneous, adding that he was a universal favourite with his brother officers and the men of his company.

We deeply sympathise with Mr. and Mrs. Taunton in the loss of so talented and promising a son.

Account of C. Taunton's death, as told by Sergt. Shaw, "7th South Staffordshire Regt." :

"While I was attacking the enemy on Chocolate Hill, Mr. Taunton was sent up to reinforce me. I could make no progress, and so had to fall back on him and got into position on his right. I could not see Mr. Taunton at the time as I was about 50

yards away from him and a small ridge was between us. I sent down to know whether he was well, and the answer came back that he was. It must have been five minutes after this that he was killed. At the time he was looking in a periscope from some little head cover and was hit just behind the temple, probably by a sniper's bullet. That was on the 9th, and he had only been fighting an hour, and was only 25 yards from the Turks.

I reported him dead with the rest on the 10th, and am surprised that the news was not published until so late.

Mr. Taunton was one of the best of our officers, and was most popular both among officers and men, always having a cheery word for all. He was, like his brother, always the smartest officer on parade, stiff at attention, his head level and his strap under his chin. He will be missed by all ranks."

R.I.P.

2nd Lieut. JAMES D. LAVELLE.

12th. Batt. Highland Light Infantry.

Born 8th July, 1890. O.S., 1902.

Killed at Le Brebis, near Souchez, August 20th, 1915.

It will be with genuine grief that many old Stonyhurst boys will see the name of 2nd Lieut. James D. Lavelle added to our growing "Roll of Honour." It seems so short a time since we knew him here as one of the most popular and delightful boys of his period. He was the eldest son of Bailie John Lavelle, of Coatbridge, and came to Stonyhurst in September, 1902, at the age of twelve. He was endowed with a singularly happy and cheerful disposition. Full of good nature, no one ever knew him bad tempered or depressed, and from the first he won for himself a host of friends. He had, moreover, that open and candid habit of mind which treats all alike with equal kindness and deference. It was, consequently not surprising that everyone had a good word for "Jimmy Lavelle." He was, at different times, head of his playroom, aviary boy, "shop boy," all posts that are a tacit tribute to his trustworthiness and to the confidence that he inspired in others.

He was, besides, a boy who was singularly "alive"—the very elasticity of his gait seemed to reflect his buoyancy of spirit—he lived as it were on tip-toes; and underneath all this lay a foundation of very hardy courage and grit that won him a fair share of success, both in the field and in the school-room. He was a good cricketer, and after leaving school was for several seasons the main pillar of the Drumpellier XI. The high jump is not, as a rule, one of the events of the sports that evokes excessive enthusiasm in the spectators, but the writer has a vivid recollection of a high jump event some ten years back in which Jimmy Lavelle—the smallest by far of all the candidates—by pluckily fighting down competitor after competitor, until the stick fully reached his own modest height—gave unbounded delight to all who stood around.

On leaving Stonyhurst he turned his attention to civil and mining engineering, and was studying at Glasgow with a view to this when the war broke out. It was characteristic of him that he instantly enlisted as a private in the 12th Battalion of the *Highland Light Infantry*, and only thought of applying for a commission when he had already taken his place in his country's service.

It was on the 20th of August a year later that he met his death, being struck down by a shell that exploded at his feet as he was leading his men back to the trenches from their billets. And now a soldier's grave near a little cornfield out by Souchez is the resting-place of one who was a very noble and lovable personality. He died at the head of his men, the noblest death of all, "*sed miles sed pro patria*."

The appended letters show that in later life he still retained the qualities that in the past endeared him to all who knew him here.

Letter from his Major to Mrs. Lavelle.

21st August, 1915.

It is with the deepest regret that I write to tell you of the death of your dear son yesterday. Apart from the grief we all feel at his death, I, (his C.O.), have besides lost a most valuable officer.

You will be thankful to know that he suffered no pain, his death being instantaneous. He was marching with his platoon on the way back to the trenches when they suddenly came under shell fire, a shell struck the ground just in front of your son, killing him and the corporal who was near him instantaneously. I personally collected the things he had in his pockets at the time, and am sending you them by registered post. You will notice his cigarette case is dented in two places by portions of the shell.

An R.C. chaplain—Captain Cullen—was a great friend of your son's and is writing to Mr. Lavelle. Your son is buried at Le Brebis, and Capt. Cullen conducted the service.

Please let me express my deepest sympathies in your very sad loss. Your son's charming personality endeared him to all.

Letter from a brother Subaltern.

FRANCE,

22nd August, 1915.

It is with very deep regret and sorrow that I send you these few lines to tell you of the loss we have sustained by the death of your son James. I know the Colonel and the Padre have both written to you more or less officially, but your son and I were chums and knew each other perhaps better than any of the other officers of the battalion. It was by his express wish that I write you, and he was to have done the same for me should it have been my turn first.

His loss will be much felt by the regiment where he has proved himself a very capable officer. He was loved by his men and they would have done anything for him, and I'm sure a man could not wish for more than that. He met his death leading his men up to the trenches, and I am happy to say it was instantaneous and must have been painless.

I was very sorry I could not attend his funeral, but I was on duty at the time in the trenches. He was buried at 10 o'clock on Saturday morning by the edge of a cornfield. I know the spot well and the surroundings are very peaceful and home-like.

All his personal belongings will be sent to you by the regiment, but with your permission I am keeping his cane as a memento.

If there are any particulars you would like to have, which you have not heard, I will be pleased to get them for you.

Assuring you and your family of my deep and heartfelt sympathy in your sad loss,

Yours very sincerely,

S. S.-L.,

Machine Gun Officer,

12th Highland L.I.

Letter from a Private :

Private C. Goodwin, No. 18417, D. Company, 15th Platoon, 12th Batt. H.L.I., British Expeditionary Force, France, has sent on the following letter to Bailie Lavelle :

DEAR SIR,

It is with painful regret that I send you this letter stating the loss of your son, our officer, who met his fate while leading us back to the trenches on the 20th, after a two days' rest. We were marching back from a small village, when, without the slightest warning, a shell landed almost at his feet. There were two more received the same fate, one a non-commissioned officer belonging to our platoon and one a private in the *Royal Engineers*, who was at work on the roadside. Had it not been for his excellent plan of ordering us to drop into single file and keeping ten paces apart the whole platoon would have shared the same fate. Death was instantaneous. I can assure you that it is a big blow to the platoon of which he was in command, as there is not one of us that would not have followed him to the end of the world. He was just like a father to us. It means a big blow to me, as I was his servant, and a better master could not be found. I must now conclude by sending you the platoon's deepest sympathy in this sorrowful hour.

2nd Lieut. W. A. J. DAVIS.

4th Batt. East Surrey Regt.

Born January 11th, 1894. O.S., 1911.

Killed in action at "Hill 60," near Ypres, on April 21st, 1915.

The following additional details concerning the death and military career of Lieut. Davis will supplement our notice of him printed in the June number of the *Stonyhurst Magazine*. For the letters printed below we are indebted to the kindness of his father, Mr. Walter L. Davis, of St. Wilfrid's, Worplesdon, Wimbledon, to whom the letters were written.

From a brother officer, present Adjutant to 1st Batt. "East Surrey Regt." :

"I am sorry I have not had a spare moment to write an answer to your kind letter and let you have a few more details. I have since been able to find out how your brave son met his death.

All the other officers in his company were killed or wounded fairly early and your son fought with his company all through the night, and was killed early the following morning a few hours before the regiment was relieved.

He was with the company that actually held the trenches on the hill and which trenches the Germans again and again tried to assault, but were invariably thrown back.

You may have gathered from the papers the fighting was incessant round the hill for three weeks, and it is now again held by the enemy, our troops having been gassed out. It is my great regret that we were not able to give a proper burial to the gallant officers that fell during these three days, but the fighting was so fierce that it was impossible. I trust one day some one will be left to erect a memorial to the fallen officers and men of the *East Surreys* who were killed on Hill 60.

If there is anything more I can do for you please let me know and I will do all in my power to help."

Letter from a Military Chaplain, 15th Field Ambulance, 5th Division, dated 26th Sept., 1915 :

" Since I saw you when I was home on leave I have interviewed several officers and men in the *East Surreys* in order to find out some more details concerning your dear son. I am glad to say I have been successful to a certain extent.

I had a long talk with Company Sergt.-Major Reid, and I found out that he literally adores the memory of your son. As an excuse for not writing, he says that he could not bring himself to write to a mother the sad circumstances in connection with her fallen son. Again, he says that he could not on paper do justice to the heroic manner in which your son fell.

He assured me that during the night of the 20th and the morning of the 21st April your son performed at least a dozen heroic actions, each of which deserved the V.C.

On the night of the 20th it seems that the hill was evacuated and the *East Surreys* were deputed to take it in the morning at dawn. During the night your son went at the head of a few men right up to the hill to see how many Germans were holding it. He came almost face to face with the Germans and bombed them, and returned without a scratch. Next morning he was at the head of his men during the attack and fought like a lion. The hill was successfully taken and the Germans retired. So far your son was quite safe, or rather was unwounded.

When the *East Surreys* took the hill they found it in a very bad state. The parapet was broken, and dead and wounded were lying all about. They set to work to put things in order. Your son selected for himself the most dangerous place beside the huge crater and began to build a parapet in full view of the Germans. They turned on him and several bullets caught him in the chest. He fell into the crater dead, right on the crest of the hill. That is his grave at the present moment.

The Germans recaptured the hill in a short time, and it is still in their possession.

Had your son been spared he would be wearing the V.C. at the present moment, so think Sergt. Reid and the whole regiment.

Just an hour or so after the death of your son the regiment was relieved. What a pity he exposed himself so much right at the end ; no doubt he got perfectly fearless.

From a brother Officer :

FORT BRIDGEWOODS,

ROCHESTER,

12th September, 1915.

I am *very* sorry not to be able to give you details of your son up to the last, as all I know—namely, that he did his job manfully throughout the night, without getting touched, and that he got killed just as the company was being relieved—I have learnt from Roupell.

I can, however, never forget or repay the kindness he showed me when I was hit ; he came and covered me up with his coat, and cheered me up when I thought I was going to die. Afterwards I saw him going about, fearlessly disregarding the perfect hail of bullets and shells which swept round him. Several times I tried to get him to take the ordinary precautions, but he only laughed and said, " Oh ! I was born to be hanged, not shot ! " The whole night through he was the only unwounded officer on the hill in our company, and when Roupell and I went down to the dressing station he had command of the company. From Roupell's account he seems to have done exceptionally well, and I shall be very surprised and disappointed if, when the names for the Hill 60 dispatch come out he does not get the mention, and, I hope, the honour which he so richly deserves.

If there is anything else I can do for you I do hope you will let me know at once.

JAMES EDWARD QUIN,

5th Battalion Royal Highlanders of Canada.

(Reported Missing since the battle of St. Julien, Flanders, on April 22nd, 1915.)

Born November 24th, 1888. O.S., 1902.

Killed in action on the Ypres road on April 22nd, 1915.

The news of the death of James Quin had not reached us in time for publication in our July

number. Posted as "missing" since April 22nd, all enquiries had failed to elicit any definite news of him. It was not till August 24th that the first authentic information of his death reached his parents in the form of a letter from a private soldier of his regiment, now a prisoner at Siegburg. The communication ran :

"Private James Edward Quin, of the *Royal Highlanders of Canada*, was killed on the Ypres Road, north of St. Julien, while defending the road which intersected the trenches.

The same night No. 1 Company lost a great many men. This information should be almost universally known in the regiment, as we were informed in the trenches as to who had fallen almost as soon as casualties occurred."

It appears that the *5th Batt. Royal Highlanders of Canada* refused to surrender, and were practically annihilated, having fought until their ammunition was expended.

James Edward Quin was the son of James Quin, J.P., of Corbally House, and grandson of Mr. John Quin, D.L., of Limerick. On his mother's side he was a great-grandson of Richard O'Gorman, of Dublin, one of Daniel O'Connell's best friends, and a grand-nephew of "Richard O'Gorman, of '48" (the late Judge Richard O'Gorman, of the Superior Courts of New York, U.S.A.). He came to Stonyhurst in 1902. He was a quiet, good-natured boy, popular with everyone, but well capable of holding his own, and an awkward opponent when roused to assert himself. Before completing the College course he left Stonyhurst to enter Louvain University. From Louvain he went to Montreal and had been two years there when war broke out. Immediately on receipt of the news he enlisted in the *5th Royal Highlanders of Canada* (1st Canadian Expeditionary Force), at Valcartier, with two other Stonyhurst boys, Peter Story (1902), and A. F. Chopin (1907), and went with his regiment to the front, where he took part in all the heavy fighting in which the first Canadian Force were engaged up to the battle of St. Julien. We offer our sincere sympathy to his parents on the loss of their gallant son.

2nd Lieut. P. W. GETHIN.

2nd Battalion Royal Munster Fusiliers.

Born, January 4th, 1896. O.S., 1907.

Killed in action at the battle of Loos, Sept. 26th, 1915.

Dick Gethin came to Hodder in 1907 as a small boy, but his rate of growth year by year was so phenomenal, that he soon appeared as a giant among his contemporaries at the Preparatory School. From the first he was a "level-headed," determined boy, with good manners and abundance of "savoir faire." At the College, as he rose from class to class, these qualities, added to the prestige of mighty stature, soon gained him an influential position among his schoolfellows; and this in spite of the fact that his rapid increase in size had somewhat outstripped his strength, and prevented him from taking a prominent position as a player of the school games.

His abilities were distinctly good, and he experienced no difficulty in the qualifying examination for Sandhurst, which he eventually entered on a King's cadetship, to which he was entitled by the death of his father, Capt. Henry Gethin, killed in action in South Africa, in 1900.

He left Stonyhurst in July, 1914.

The following press notice announcing his death contains in brief the principal details of his military career which have reached us as we write:—

A Press Notice :

"Richard Patrick Wilmot Gethin, aged 19, 2nd Lieutenant, 2nd *Royal Munster Fusiliers*, was killed in action on September 26th, in France. He was the only son and child of Mrs. Gethin and the late Capt. Henry Gethin, who was killed in action in 1900, in South Africa. He was educated at Stonyhurst College, was granted a King's Cadetship, and passed into Sandhurst in August, 1914, where he was under officer to his company. He was gazetted to his regiment on 17th December, 1914, and served with them on active service since July."



Captain HENRY J. DE TRAFFORD.
3rd Batt. (attached 1st) South Staffordshire Regt.

Born, July 30th, 1877. O.S., 1888.

Killed in action near Auchy, La Bassée, Sept. 25th, 1915.

*Letter from a Military Chaplain :**Sunday, 26th Sept., 1915*

You know poor Mrs. Gethin lives in Blackwell. I want you to tell her to come to see you and convey to her the sad news of the death of her son after receiving Holy Communion and Confession. He attended my Mass in the wood a few hours before battle. He was shot in the side, died easy and happy, and I am burying him just now. We are in the midst of an awful battle and the guns rage and roar. My heart is broken with the miseries I see everywhere. Gethin is snug in heaven, for he was a saintly boy. I'll write her later at length. If statesmen and war-hogs could see what I see they would end the war somehow. Inconceivable and unimaginable are the miseries I witnessed for hours among the wounded last night in old farmhouses, roads, etc. Battle raging now still.

Letter from Lieut. Gethin :

The following letter reflects the brave spirit of boyish cheerfulness in which he faced the responsibilities and dangers of his life at the front :

Sept. 24th, 1915.

I am writing this in a wood where we spent the last two nights. Last night it poured "cats and dogs" all night, and we had no shelter at all, so had to sleep in the mud, and were, of course, soaked to the skin. At 7 a.m. in the morning we had Mass for the Battalion in the wood on two bully beef boxes, and everybody went to Holy Communion. It was a wonderful sight to see everybody kneeling in the slush and soaked to the skin, praying and hearing Mass—some for the last time. The bombardment has been on for two or three days, and we attack to-morrow morning at about dawn. It is now 4 p.m. We march up this evening. I can tell you all this now, as by the time you get this we shall have "strafed" the Boches out of existence and have won miles of country. Well, cheer oh ! I will be quite safe, and do tell the Mater not to worry. I have told her the same as I have told you. Do you think it was wise ? Of course she won't get this letter until the show is finished, or half-way

through. I don't expect you care to hear about all this "strafing," and also the little Censor man does not like me to say too much: although you will know all about this from the papers when you get this. I am afraid I am rather excited to get at the Boches and would like to "strafe" some before they put me out of action and send me home with a wound in my arm. This "strafe" is about the record that this little world of ours has ever seen—beats any Mons, Aisne, or Marne show into fits. . . . I hope I do my job properly, and also the *Munsters*. . . . I am sorry this is so short, but we will be moving soon and there is a lot to do in the meantime. . . . Do write and cheer up the Mater and don't let her worry. The thought of her worrying about me is the only thing that troubles me, so do try and keep her cheerful, as I will really be quite all right. I may get wounded, but that would be luck.

In the fight which followed he "did his job properly," and so did the Munsters, and it is consoling to reflect that death did not find him unprepared, as the following words of a friend bear testimony :

"Dick has been a credit to Stonyhurst. Of late, even at the front, he has been a daily communicant."

We hear from another source that on the morning of the battle his entire battalion (*2nd Munster Fusiliers*) attended Mass and received Holy Communion.

We offer our sincerest sympathies to his mother on the loss of her only son.

Capt. HENRY J. de TRAFFORD.

3rd Battalion (attached to 1st Battalion) South Staffordshire Regiment.

Born July 30th, 1877. O.S., 1888.

Killed in action at the Battle of Loos, Sept. 25th, 1915.

Capt. Henry de Trafford was born on July 30th, 1877, and was the eldest son of the late Augustus Henry de Trafford, of Haselour Hall, Tamworth, and first cousin to Sir Humphrey de Trafford, the present baronet. The family is one of the very

oldest amongst the English gentry, and is said to have been settled in Lancashire before the Conquest, the estates descending without interruption in the male line for eight centuries. His mother, Mrs. Gertrude M. de Trafford, is also from a well-known Lancashire family, being the second daughter of Mr. H. Walmesley, of Gidlow. Both these families have had a long connection with Stonyhurst. Mrs. de Trafford's brother, Father Herman Walmesley, S.J., was Rector of Stonyhurst in the years 1891—1898, and at present occupies the responsible position of Assistant for the English Province to the General of the Society.

Henry de Trafford came to Hodder in 1888, and passed to the College in 1890, and into Philosophy in 1896. Though of a rather shy and retiring disposition, he was thorough in everything he did, and especially notable for his deep and sincere piety and uprightness of character. He was a boy wholly without guile, and so he remained until his untimely, though glorious death. There is something peculiarly appropriate that one so good should have laid down his life in the cause of right and justice. His smile was always particularly pleasant, and nothing seemed able to ruffle the calmness of his character. As a boy he was very successful in his studies, being frequently at the head of his class, and gaining many prizes. He passed the London Matriculation in the first-class, but, deciding to go to Oxford, he passed the Examination for Responsions while he was a Philosopher, and entered Balliol College in 1898, where he took the B.A. degree. After leaving Oxford he studied law, and was called to the Bar at the Inner Temple in 1907.

As a landlord he won the universal esteem and confidence of the tenantry, and his tact and business qualities were in universal commendation. He was a Justice of the Peace for the County of Stafford, and attended the Petty Sessions as a magistrate for the Tamworth Division.

He joined the old *1st King's Own Stafford Militia*, now the *3rd (Special Reserve) Battalion of the South Staffordshire Regiment*, qualified at the School of Musketry, and obtained command of his company in that battalion on May 12th, 1907. The first time

the O.T.C. of his old School went to camp, at the Public Schools' Camp, at Cannock Chase, in the summer vacation of 1909, Captain de Trafford acted as Adjutant, and endeared himself to all the boys who went to camp by his kindness and his efficiency. How delighted he was to be among the boys of his old school, and how he beamed upon us through his inseparable eyeglass, all who were present will ever remember. He belonged to a family of soldiers, or, as the *Times* headed its biographical notice of him, to a "fighting family." In the de Traffords we see a striking example of that love of country and devotion to duty which has been so brilliantly exemplified by the conduct of the Catholics of England in the present war.

His late father was for some time an officer in the *1st Dragoons*, and of his six brothers, all of them old Stonyhurst boys, Lieut. Augustus de Trafford served with the *South Staffordshires* in the South African war, and was awarded the D.S.O. He died of enteric in South Africa. Capt. Thomas Cecil de Trafford (*Royal Fusiliers*) was reported as wounded and missing last November; Capt. Oswald de Trafford, also of the *South Staffordshires*, is a prisoner of war at Crefeld; Herman St. Michael, and 2nd Lieut. Edward Aloysius, are both on active service, and the Rev. R. A. de Trafford is 2nd Lieut. in our O.T.C., and was during the long vacation attached to the *Lancashire Fusiliers*. The Roll of Honour has already contained the names of several members of other branches of the family, who have laid down their lives fighting bravely for their country.

At the beginning of the war Capt. de Trafford rejoined his old battalion, and was in the fighting line on October 19th, 1914. Stonyhurst mourns the loss of no less than five other officers of the *South Staffordshire Regiment*, namely Lieut. D. Fitzpatrick, Lieut. G. Parker, Lieut. G. Archer-Shee, 2nd Lieut. C. Taunton, and Lieut. H. Burke.

Writing of Captain de Trafford a short time before his death, a subaltern says: "I never met anyone who was so cheerful in all my life. He looks as well as ever," and in another letter: "He always had a smile on his face, never got excited or worried when times were trying, and he gave the men great

assurance. I think he is perfectly wonderful, seeing that he has probably never roughed it, as he has out here, in his life."

The following letters written to his mother give an account of his death, and testify to the esteem and affection in which he was held by his Colonel and fellow officers.

Letter from Lieut. and Quarter-Master H. Bradbury, "1st South Staffords," to Mrs. de Trafford :

FRANCE,

26th September, 1915.

I am extremely sorry to inform you that poor Henry met his death yesterday, gallantly leading his company in an attack on the German trenches. His last words to the men were : " Get along, and don't mind me," which showed that his thoughts were centred on his duty. The whole of the other officers of his company were wounded. I am directed by the remaining officers of the battalion to offer you our most heartfelt sympathy, and the Commanding Officer and Major Bonner will write you when they come out of the fight. Henry's loss to this battalion will be most sincerely felt, and I myself have lost a very good and dear friend, as I had the honour of passing him and other of your sons into the Army, being their instructor. With my deepest sympathy to you in your great loss.

P.S.—The battalion has suffered most severely, only three officers being left when we went into the fight.

The next letter is from his Colonel, and we must note that Captain de Trafford, as a true Sodalist, carried about with him his rosary, which, undoubtedly, he very frequently recited.

Letter from Lieut.-Col. R. M. Ovens, C.M.G. to Mrs. de Trafford :

1st Batt. South Staffordshire Regt.,

B.E. FORCE,

5th October, 1915.

It is with the deepest feeling of regret and sorrow I have to tell you that your dear son Henry was

killed about 6 a.m. on the morning of the 25th September.

We were ordered to advance against the German trenches about 500 yards away, and the battalion advanced in four lines, one company in each line ; Henry was in command of the 2nd company—" A " Company.

He was speaking to me two or three minutes before the advance, and was as cool, smart-looking and ready for anything as possible. The fire was murderous from the enemy's trenches, and he reached the German wire, but was killed there with many others.

After we had held the German trenches against several counter attacks, and there was some respite for a little from their fire, I took a party out and buried the poor fellow ; before that, a few hours after he was killed, a salvage party went round at night and collected the identity discs and effects of the killed, and these will be sent to you I hope eventually.

His rosary and eyeglass were taken at the time of his burial and have been sent you.

I would have written to you before to express my deep sorrow and sympathy with you and his family, but I have been practically fighting ever since he was killed, and now we are only out of the trenches for 24 hours, and go back to-morrow.

I have had the grave marked and am sending you a rough sketch. I went out with the burial party at about 7 a.m. on the 29th September.

I have to tell you that I should like the following put in the Staffordshire papers :—

Lieut.-Col. R. M. Ovens writes that the battalion under his command has suffered an irreparable loss by the death on the 25th Sept., during the assault on the German position near Auchy-la-Bassée, of Capt. Henry J. de Trafford. This officer fell gloriously at the head of his company whilst leading a successful assault on an almost impregnable position, and had he survived would have been strongly recommended for the D.S.O.

Since last November Capt. H. J. de Trafford has been constantly with the 1st Batt. S. Staffordshire Regt., and has by his bravery and imperturbable steadfastness and hard work helped his regiment

to victory. The old 38th Regiment was ordered to take the enemy's position at the point of the bayonet, and without firing a shot advanced steadily over a distance of 500 yards against a strongly held German line, taking some hundreds of prisoners. Captain H. J. de Trafford was speaking to me just before he led his company forward and he was as calm and determined as possible and anxious to get at the enemy.

We, the survivors, offer our humble testimony of respect and gratitude to this brave English gentleman who came forward voluntarily and laid down his life for his country. Nothing seemed to tire him, nor was he ever depressed by reverses, or long and arduous days and nights of fighting and marching.

You had only to tell him what you wanted done and you could rely on his getting it done. On behalf of my regiment I beg to put on record what we owe him, and to tender to his mother and his family our deepest sympathy; we shall never forget him and his splendid work and his charming personality.

I have only one young officer of any experience left to help me and four newly joined ones, or I would have written sooner, but we only came out of the trenches last night, and go back to-morrow probably.

Private G. F. Round was Capt. de Trafford's orderly, and his testimony to the worth of the deceased officer must be put on record.

Letter from Private G. F. Round, "1st South Staffordshire Regiment," to Mrs. de Trafford:

I am taking the liberty of writing to you, for I understand that you are a near relative of the late Capt. H. de Trafford, of the 1st South Staffordshire Regt. (although I am not quite certain of the relationship) whose untimely death has been deeply regretted by all who came in contact with him.

I am only a humble private, but for many months during last winter and spring I was his orderly and I shall never forget his kindness and courtesy to me. To me he always stood for the ideal English gentleman, always kind and thoughtful with never an angry word for the humblest soldier.

Some months ago he left our company ("C" Company) to command "A" Company, and our company never seemed the same after. On the morning of the charge, Sept. 25th, our company led the attack, supported by Capt. de Trafford's Company. Our company got badly cut up at the first trench, and as I lay on the ground wounded I shall never forget the sight. In front was the gas, smoke, and the awful rattle of the machine guns, and passing me was Capt. de Trafford smiling and leading his company on. No one mourned more than I did when I was told he had been killed. I would not believe it until I saw it officially reported.

I hope that you will pardon my liberty in writing to you, but I knew of no other way to add my humble tribute to his life and death.

Letter from a brother officer to Mrs. de Trafford:

HEADQRS. 22nd INFANTRY BRIGADE,

B.E.F.,

2nd October, 1915.

I am writing to tell you how awfully sorry I am about the death of Capt. de Trafford. He came and took command of my company for about three months when my other company commander was wounded, and we all liked him most awfully.

There are no officers left in my company now, so I have taken it upon myself to write to you. I have been out ten months, and I don't think I ever met anyone who was so cheerful in all my life. He was very kind to his subalterns and I am sure that the other two officers who were wounded will feel his death very much.

He never got excited or worried when times were trying, and he always gave the men great assurance. Captain de Trafford was killed while the battalion was attacking the first line trenches, and mercifully he was killed instantly without any pain.



JAMES EDWARD QUIN,
13th Batt. Royal Highlanders of Canada.
Born November 24th, 1888. O.S. 1902.
Killed in action on the Ypres road on April 22nd, 1915.

The former Colonel of the *3rd Battalion South Staffordshire Regiment* thus writes :

SWINFEN HALL,
LICHFIELD,
October 3rd, 1915.

It was with very great sorrow that I heard of your gallant son Henry's death. The reports that one had of him were that he was so cool and collected, and shewed so much indomitable pluck under terrific fire ; and I can vouch that he was an *excellent* officer, and beloved by his men. . . . We were all very fond of Henry, and he will leave a gap in the regiment which cannot be filled. . .

The present Colonel of the *3rd Battalion South Staffordshire Regiment* writes as follows :

OAKS HOUSE,
SUNDERLAND,
September 29th, 1915.

I was inexpressively shocked to hear to-day that your eldest son Henry has been killed. This morning, a few moments before receiving the news, I had seen off at Sunderland Railway Station ten young officers for the Expeditionary Force, amongst whom were your son Edward and my own boy. The last words I said to your boy were : " Don't forget to remember me to Henry." The news of the death was wired on to Edward at Southampton. . . . Henry was one of those men without an enemy—always happy and contented, he was the most trustworthy officer in the *3rd South Staffordshires*. . . . Please accept my most heartfelt sympathy in this your second bereavement.

True heroism consists in the perfect performance of one's duty, and surely Henry de Trafford was a hero. Nobly has he sustained the reputation of an old Catholic family, and has left to Stonyhurst boys for all time the example of the life of a perfect Catholic gentleman.

2nd Lieut. E. McGUIRE (1903).

11th (Service) Battalion Highland Light Infantry.

This officer was killed at the battle of Loos on September 27th, 1915, but the information reached

us only as we were going to press. A full notice of him, with a portrait, will appear in our December number.

Lieut. F. T. HAY (1905).

7th (Service) Battalion Royal Scots Fusiliers.

The death of Lieut. Frank Hay, at Loos, on Sept, 27th, was not reported to us until too late for adequate notice to appear in this issue. Our account of him will, therefore, be held over till December.

Lieut. E. L. W. LEAKE (1909).

1st Battalion Lancashire Fusiliers.

Killed in action on June 4th, 1915.

The obituary and portrait of the above-mentioned officer will be held over till our December issue, as information as to his death has only reached us as we were going to press.

W. HAY (1895).

7th Batt. British Columbia Regt.

Who had been posted "missing" since April 24th, died a prisoner of war in Germany on September 7th, 1915.

EXCHANGES.

Month, Glasgow Observer, Fordham Monthly, Georgian, Baeda, Downside Review, Beaumont Review, Mountaineer, Rossallian, Elizabethan, Sphinx, Yellow Dragon, Xaverian, Cottonian, Ratcliffian, Radleian, Wellingtonian.

SPARE THE ROD.

The Master should be very sparing to whip anyone for his book, except to be sullenly negligent, and then also I would chose rather to shame him out of his untowardness by commending some of his fellows and asking him why he cannot do as well as they, than by falling upon him with rating words, or injurious blows.

HOOLE. *The Art of Teaching Schoole.* (1660).

CURRENT EVENTS.

The following are the results of the Oxford and Cambridge Certificate Examinations held here last July :—

A.—HIGHER CERTIFICATES (16).

R. Bigelow, J. Castiello, F. de Villa Urrutia, C. Hamilton, B. Hannan, E. Healy, B. Kirkbride, D. Macsherry, M. C. Nolan, R. Plissonneau, M. Sidley, E. St. John King, C. Taunton, R. Walker, J. Wellard, G. Williams.

DISTINCTIONS (7).

Mathematics : R. Plissonneau.
French : R. Plissonneau, E. Healy.
German : P. Feilman, E. Healy.
English : D. Macsherry, R. Walker.

EXEMPTION FROM LONDON MATRICULATION (5).

Gained through the Higher Certificate Examinations :
 C. Hamilton, B. Hannan, B. Kirkbride, M. C. Nolan, R. Walker.

EXEMPTIONS FROM RESPONSIONS AT LONDON UNIVERSITY (13).

R. Bigelow, C. Hamilton, B. Hannan, E. Healy, B. Kirkbride, M. C. Nolan, J. Pasqual, M. Sidley, E. St. John King, C. Taunton, R. Walker, J. Wellard, G. Williams.

B.—SCHOOL CERTIFICATES (4).

C. Laughton, A. O'Bryen, C. Powell, L. Unsworth.

EXEMPTIONS FROM RESPONSIONS AT OXFORD AND CAMBRIDGE.

A. O'Bryen, C. Powell.

C.—LOWER CERTIFICATES (35).

H. Broadbent, J. d'Abadie, S. de la Mothe, R. Edgcome, L. Gradwell, R. Gurrin, W. Lynch, E. Macadam, H. McIntyre, B. Pimm, J. Barker-Gorman, F. Collins, E. Coury, M. de la Bédoyère, H. Feeny, F. Hannan, J. Hull, E. Liston, L. Mac-

donald, M. Maycock, R. McLaughlan, G. Mitchell, Leo Pearce, E. Pyke, S. Seuffert, C. Skrimshire, R. L. Smith, D. Ward, B. Whiteside.

FIRST CLASSES (29)

Latin : H. Broadbent, L. Gradwell, R. Gurrin, Leo Pearce, B. Whiteside.

Greek : E. Macadam, F. Collins, Leo Pearce.

French : S. de la Mothe, M. de la Bédoyère, S. Seuffert.

Arithmetic : H. Broadbent, J. d'Abadie, R. Edgcome, E. Coury, R. McLaughlan, Leo Pearce, D. Ward.

Additional Mathematics : R. Edgcome, R. McLaughlan, D. Ward.

English : H. Broadbent, R. Edgcome, L. Gradwell, F. Collins, R. L. Smith.

History : L. Gradwell, C. Skrimshire, R. L. Smith.

Inter-Collegiate Prize (£6) : Leo Pearce.

The results of the examinations in Music are given below :—

MUSIC

School Examinations of the Associated Board R.A.M. and R.C.M.

The following gained certificates :

Higher Division : (Organ), George Mitchell (distinction); (Piano), George Mitchell; (Violin), Bernard Leicester; (Clarinet), Colin G. Greig.

Lower Division : (Flute), William Biller; (Piano), Stacy Hall.

Elementary Division : (Piano), Thomas Fagan (distinction), Ludovic Dauncey, John Brown, Claude Feilman; (Singing), Fernando Montes (distinction), Percy Feilman, Alvaro de Regil; (Violin), Frederick Rodrigue.

Primary Division : Joseph Caron (distinction), Walter Dalton, Henry Sire, John Howitt, Henry Hallam.

SINGING CLASS :

Prize : Victor Porter.

Next in Merit : Leo Smith.

ARMY :

Woolwich Entrance : H. Slattery, D. Smith.

Sandhurst Entrance : E. Brown, F. Caryll,
V. French, N. Mahony, R. Tuke.

On Sunday, July 25th, High Mass was celebrated *Coram Episcopo* in the Church, and in the afternoon Confirmation was administered by the Bishop of Sebastopolis (Right Rev. John Vaughan), Auxiliary Bishop of Salford.

On July 26th was celebrated the Weld Requiem, and on the following day the boys left for the vacation.

The boys returned on September 14th, and the Ascensio Scholarum took place on September 15th.

We take the opportunity of expressing, in this our first annual issue of the *Stonyhurst Magazine*, our farewell good wishes to those of our last year's staff who have left us and of welcoming the new members. We wish every success to the former members of our staff in their new appointments. Of these, Fr. Henry Irwin, who has been Master of Rhetoric here for the last four years, is now Prefect of Studies at St. Francis Xavier's, Liverpool. Fr. T. White, whose departure in September marks the conclusion of a long and most successful tenure of office as First Prefect—he was First Prefect for eight years and six months—is now Minister at the same College. During his occupancy of this important post the Stonyhurst O.T.C. found in him an enthusiastic supporter and patron, ever ready to take endless trouble to further its interests and busy himself in every detail of its development. But we may leave it to the official mouthpiece of the Corps to express in its proper place in this issue the appreciation due to one to whom, after its founder, Fr. James Robinson, it owes more than to any war minister.

Fr. White was also a zealous supporter of the

College games and athletics, which reached a high standard of efficiency under his tactful supervision and energetic encouragement. He was particularly successful in arranging suitable out-matches, both in cricket and football. The playrooms, especially the Higher Line Playroom—for which he was specially responsible—were considerably improved under his tasteful administration. Both cricket and football fields received a large share of his attention, and were kept by him in excellent order.

One of his latest improvements was the enlargement of the Oval—a great convenience during out-matches.

What will remain the principal external monument to his prefectship is unquestionably the fine new gymnasium, completed last year. From the first he had set his heart on substituting for the former inadequate gymnasium a building worthy of the College. That the erection of the new "gym." was carried through on so ample and complete a scale was in great measure due to his initiative and determination. The endless trouble it cost him in interviewing architects, contractors, stonemasons, and carpenters, supervising and checking their work, those who witnessed his efforts at the time, and the minute attention he paid to every detail of its construction. He was a very capable administrator, and thoroughly painstaking in everything to which he turned his hand, whether it was building a gym., or attempting the life of a trout, or a salmon—for he was and is, and we hope will long continue to be, a very complete and successful angler. The trout in the College ponds and the salmon in the Ribble were not the only beings he helped out. No one will notice his absence more than the Editor of the *Stonyhurst Magazine*, whom he has assisted since the war began by taking over the compilation of the list of "O.S. at the Front and in the Forces"—no small labour for a busy man. In recording our thanks to him for this we must not forget to associate with him in our gratitude the name of another valued contributor to our columns, Fr. Henry Irwin, whose ready and erudite pen was always at the service of the *Stonyhurst Magazine* during the whole course of his sojourn here of recent years.

The other members of our last year's staff who have left us and their destinations are as follows:—Fr. E. Walton (Beaumont College), Fr. Fish, who was in charge of the Stonyhurst Mission, is temporarily resting after a breakdown in health; the Rev. R. Colley, R. Baines, F. Plant, D. Ferguson, have gone to St. Beuno's College, North Wales, for their course of Theology, and the Rev. J. Rowland is at Beaumont College, and Rev. E. Miller at Wimbledon College.

The new members of our staff are:—Fr. J. Ireland (First Prefect), Fr. C. E. Simpson (Secretary to the Rector), Fr. D. Whiteside (Grammar), Fr. W. Sandiford (2nd Prefect), Fr. M. Ingram (Figures), Fr. J. Barden (Elements), Rev. R. Hull (Poetry), Rev. J. McShane (Figures), Rev. R. Campbell (3rd Prefect), Rev. L. Watt (Assistant Prefect of Philosophers and Professor of Philosophy), Rev. J. Treanor (Hodder Elements). Fr. J. Martin has replaced Fr. Fish in charge of the Stonyhurst Mission.

We offer our sincere congratulations to the following O.S. and past members of the College staff who were ordained priests on September 19th: Fr. L. O'Hea (1895), Fr. J. Morrison (1896), Fr. J. Manning, and to Fr. F. Parker (1892), ordained on July 31st.

A solemn Requiem was celebrated in the College Church on October 1st, for Capt. J. Aidan Liddell, V.C. His father, Mr. John Liddell, his mother, his brother, Lieut. Cuthbert Liddell, and two of his sisters were present. The College O.T.C. attended in uniform and their bugle band played the "Last Post" outside the Church after the ceremony.

On October 6th there was a Requiem for Brigadier-General Paul Kenna, V.C.

The boys retreat, given this year by Fr. Simpson, began on October 7th.

The Higher Certificate Good Day took place on October 5th, and the Lower Certificate Good Day on the 12th. The excursion in both cases consisted

in a trip to Manchester, where the afternoon was spent.

THE OCTOBER BLANDYKE.

Two hundred years ago the boys of Stonyhurst Across the Seas went regularly for their monthly holiday to the little Belgian village of Blandyke. Blandyke now witnesses scenes of war, and its name is recorded in many a soldier's letter. The name "Blandyke" given to a holiday mystifies new boys, and to old boys it recalls but a shadow of its former greatness. Although nowadays it is but a half-holiday, it brings in its train an entertainment during night studies. On October 14th, therefore, we repaired to the Academy Room to hear Mr. Robert Ganthony in his Polyphonic Musical sketches, sleights of hand, anecdotes, character sketches and ventriloquism. At the end of a hour and a half he left us wearied with laughter. His entertainment was interesting, varied, and amusing, and in the best taste. The most striking item was a very convincing display of ventriloquism—genuine ventriloquism—given without the usual figures, and even while the entertainer walked among the audience. Indeed, the special feature running all through the entertainment was the power Mr. Ganthony exercised over his vocal chords; imitations of animals, the 'cello, banjo and other musical instruments being given with facility and fidelity.

Mr. Tom Briggs (of the firm of T. Briggs, Ltd., 73, Northgate, Blackburn), who for the last five years was in charge of the printing of the *Stonyhurst Magazine*, has recently joined the *Royal Flying Corps*, and is now an air mechanic attached to "A" Flight, 7th R.A.S., Netheravon, Hants. The *Stonyhurst Magazine* owes him its best thanks for the unfailing care and courtesy which he has always displayed in conducting its business. May the qualities which gained him success in the profession of letters enable him to achieve distinction in the profession of arms—or should we say *wings*? We have great pleasure in recording the fact that the high standard which he set while in charge of the printing of the *Stonyhurst Magazine* is being well maintained by his successor—another member of the same well-known firm.

HODDER NOTES.

The latest addition to Hodder is a fine set of pictures on the life of our Lord, by William Hole, which are hung in the boys' gallery. There are eighty of them and ten frames, each frame having eight pictures. Each picture represents an episode in the life of Christ and is very artistically painted. They take up the whole of one side of the gallery, and are hung in very fine frames of oak and gold. The mounting and framing was done by that well-known firm, The Art and Book Co., of Westminster, under the special direction of Mr. J. H. Bartlett. The pictures and their framing will be a lasting memorial to his own excellent taste and the skilful workmanship of his firm.

Nearly everybody at Hodder is working at picture-sewing. Some of the designs are very pretty. A good many boys are embroidering picture-frames, and some others are making baskets and mats. These are much more interesting than plain pricking-pictures, because when you have sewn them you can make them into something useful. Pyke has painted a picture of the Crucifixion and made a frame. McIntyre has made several mats, and the two Parry's, Charles d'Orleans, Rigby, Devlin, Sire, and a number of others are very busy. We ought to have a splendid exhibition this term.

We have had our elections for the Apostleship :—*The Secretary*, Charles Eastwood ; *Assistant* : Cuthbert Pyke ; *Committee Men* : Charles d'Orleans, J. Trappes-Lomax, P. Devlin, J. Fletcher, and F. Teebay.

We have picked our eleven already, and they are these :—C. Eastwood (capt.), right inside ; C. Pyke, centre ; M. Nassan, left inside ; J. O'Mara, left outside ; E. Santos, right outside ; H. David, left half-back ; J. Fletcher, right half-back ; G. Turner, left back ; Charles Philip, right back ; J. Trappes-Lomax, centre half ; T. Healy, goal ; 12th man, P. Devlin.

The best footballers in third match are : Colin Gormley, Tony Feeny, Terry O'Shea.

Our Retreat this year came off the same time as the boys' Retreat at the College. It was given by Fr. Bartley. We liked it very much and we all want to thank him for it.

THE BONFIRE.

The following selections from Hodder boys' essays on their bonfire are given in their own words, spelling included :—

I must tell you something that happened : an ugly-looking creature with goat's feet and a human body and head, with eyes full of squibs, and a thunder-flash in his mouth, was brought along in a wheelbarrow, escorted to the bonfire with hoots and jeers : he was then hoisted on to the top by James the gardener, and the fire was lighted. The ugly creature, who was Satan, found it so hot that he jumped into the playground. He was quickly picked up by the gardener with a pitchfork, piked on to the fire again, and soon perished.

We were not able to have our bonfire and fireworks at night this year, so the fire was lit about five o'clock, with the devil on the top ; up shot the flames and down came the devil. James, the gardener, went over and gave him a bath of tar, and then with a pitchfork stuck him on the top again ; in a minute or two he was no more. After this we had a few of the fireworks ; most of them we had to keep and let off next day—it is wartime, you know.

We had been getting wood for several weeks. Our company was very lucky. "Look at that tree," said one of them to me. We ran up and found an old fir tree rotting on the ground ; the branches themselves looked like small trees ; so we got help and worked away day after day with ropes till we dragged it right into the playground. It was so big that the boys were able to walk along it, like a tight rope.

We had a very nice bonfire. It, I think, was a better flame than last year ; it was so hot that from either end of the goal posts it was boiling hot. I think we had more tar this year. It was an awful pity we weren't allowed to stay out too long because of Zeppelins, so we had a half-holiday next day to set the rest of the fireworks off.

The bonfire was made up on the day before the bonfire. This was on Monday. On Tuesday at about five o'clock we all rushed to the cricket field, and there

was the devil on a wheelbarrow. He stinked of tar, and he was as ugly as he really is, I think. Mr. Devil was stuck up and the bonfire was lighted. Soon down fell the devil with a wallop. The bonfire burnt very well for two hours and one day after.

We had the annual bonfire on the first Tuesday of October. It was ripping. They brought the devil at about half-past four in the afternoon. We had a lot of snooks at him, and a lot of bhoos. We had it about half-past five because if we had it at dark it would bring some Zeppelins over Hodder and Stonyhurst.

DONATIONS TO THE MUSEUM.

- A Japanese officer's sword.
- A Coronation Medal of King Edward VII.
- An Indian ornament of bronze.
- A large miscellaneous collection of gold, silver and copper coin, medals, and tokens.
- Masonic symbols in star-shaped gold setting.
- A spherical gold pendant opening into a cross, with Masonic symbols inlaid.
Presented by J. T. Cattlow, Esq., through Rev. R. Moss, S.J.
- A Personal Note from Major-General Hunter Weston, C.B., D.S.O., to each man of the 29th Division ;
Presented by Brigadier-General Wilson, D.S.O.
- List of Watchers before the Blessed Sacrament, from St. Martha's, Ypres ;
Presented by Rev. M. King, S.J.
- German Passport from Belgium to Germany.
- Various articles of Belgian equipment.
Presented by Rev. G. Ruwet, S.J.
- A collection of Indian curios from the Amazon Valley.
Presented by Cecil N. Gosling, Esq. (Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to Bolivia).

DONATIONS TO THE LIBRARY.

The following have been presented to the Library by *Charles Edward Jerningham, Esq. (O.S. 1870).*

1. "England's New-Chaines Discovered," part 2, 1648.
2. "Faction Displayed" (A Poem)—1704.

OLD ALUMNI.

2nd Lieut. Walter F. J. Clifford (1912), *2nd Batt. Irish Guards*, has been reported severely wounded and missing since September 25th. His cousin, an officer of the same battalion, who has been making active efforts to trace him, thus writes :—

"It is difficult to be absolutely certain, as there are so many different stories of the same incident. Walter was with the leading company advancing across the open to take some farm houses, when he was shot in the leg. Sergt. Hogan was carrying him back when he was hit again and said that he was fatally wounded, and asked to be put down. A moment later Sergt. Hogan was badly wounded. After this everyone fell back about 200 yards to dig-in, and they are there still ; so that Walter must be in front of our lines. I spent two nights and mornings till light came searching for him in the wood we took, and searched over all the ground covered by the charge, but I fear he is in the German lines. There is just a chance he is a wounded prisoner, as there is no absolute proof that he is dead. Walter was at Holy Communion on Sunday, the 26th, and was hit on the Monday.

Everyone was very fond of him. At the moment he was hit he was advancing in front of the first line of attack."

Walter Clifford will be remembered as a Philosopher at Stonyhurst in 1912, coming here after completing his course at Beaumont. He was an exceptionally capable cricketer and a good all-round sportsman, being the best shot among the Philosophers of his year, with whom he was very popular.

We hope that his parents, Mr. Charles Clifford and Mrs. Clifford, of the Red House, Market Drayton, will soon hear better news of their son, and we sincerely sympathise with them in their period of trying anxiety. As the great-grandson of the first Stonyhurst boy, George Lambert Clifford (1794), and member of a family so constantly represented amongst us, Stonyhurst takes a special interest in the fate of their son.

Captain E. K. Cameron (1908), *7th Service Batt. Cameron Highlanders*, has been "missing" since

the battle of Loos, on September 25th. So far, we regret to say, no information whatever has reached his relatives concerning him, beyond the official intimation "posted missing since Sept. 25th." His battalion suffered heavily in the fight. It was only on August 29th last that he had written to us from the front sending his subscription for the *Stonyhurst Magazine*.

The news of the death of 2nd Lieut. Frank T. Hay (1905), *7th (Service) Batt. Royal Scots Fusiliers*, who was killed in action in France, reached us much later than the information of the deaths of other O.S. killed about the same time. His elder brother, Willie Hay (1895), who had come from Canada with the *7th Batt. British Columbia Regt.* early in the war, was reported missing since April 24th. We now hear for certain that he has since died while a prisoner of war in Germany. This probably implies that he was wounded when made prisoner, and never recovered sufficient strength to survive the privations of a German prison camp.

Of the remaining two brothers, John V. Hay (1895), served for some of the earlier months of the war in the French Blue Cross Ambulance, in which service he merited high encomiums from his commanding officers. He has since been endeavouring to transfer into some branch of the British military service, in which we wish him every success. The fourth brother, the eldest of all, who was not at Stonyhurst, is a Staff-Captain in the Intelligence Department of the B.E.F. at the Dardanelles.

Mention of Brigadier-General Francis Earl Johnston (1887) occurs in the dispatch of Sir Ian Hamilton on the operations in the Gallipoli Peninsula, during May and June, and dated August 26th, 1915. In describing the attack on Kereves Dere, he says: "The determined valour shown by the New Zealand Brigade, under Brigadier-General F. E. Johnston, and the 2nd Australian Infantry Brigade, under Gen. the Hon. J. W. McCay, are worthy of particular praise. Their losses were correspondingly heavy, but in spite of fierce counter attacks by numerous

fresh troops, they stuck to what they had won with admirable tenacity."—From *The Times* for Sept. 21st, 1915.

We are sorry that it should have escaped our notice till lately that Capt. P. F. Harrison, "*S*" *Batt. R.H.A.*, has been on active service in Mesopotamia. He has had a large share in the fighting on that front for some months past.

Captain H. J. Bamford (1901), writes on Sept. 27th from the front in France, where he has been since February, informing us that he was transferred some months ago from the *3rd N. Midland Brigade Div. Ammunition Column* to the *46th Ammunition Column*. He says that Fr. Woodlock, S.J., formerly Professor of Philosophy at Stonyhurst, was attached to his division as Military Chaplain, but is now with another Division.

Captain John H. C. Coulston (1897), *3rd Batt. King's Own (Royal Lancaster Regt.)*, who was severely wounded and taken prisoner on October 20th, 1914, has not yet recovered from his wound (a badly shattered thigh, aggravated by lying for two days unattended on the battlefield). He is still in a German hospital, having undergone another operation on his leg. His brother, Lieut. Charles Coulston (1902), *Warwickshire Yeomanry*, was until lately with his regiment on the East coast. Owing to an injury to his knee, received some months ago, he had been unable to pass the doctors for service abroad. He left for the Dardanelles on Oct. 12th.

Martin E. Howard (1899) at the outbreak of the war enlisted in the *P.S.U. Corps*, being actually the very first on the roll of the corps. After some months of military training he left the Army, on passing with distinction the examination for the Colonial Civil Service.

He has been Assistant Commissioner in Southern Nigeria, and is now stationed at Calabar. His brother, Corpl. John Cyril Howard (1889), who has been at the front in France for some months as

interpreter to the *9th Cavalry Field Ambulance, 1st Division*, has lately distinguished himself by a successful effort in journalism. His article from the front, published in the *Daily Mail* for August 27th, and entitled, "Footlights in the Firing Line," is thus referred to in the editorial notice prefixed to it: "We have received from a Corporal at the front the following delightful account of a music hall performance given by the *Motor Transport Section* of the Expeditionary Force to amuse the men in the trenches."

Oswald Latham (1908), who saw some fighting with the Royal Naval Division at the Dardanelles, had been in hospital at Malta suffering from an attack of enteritis until late in August, when he returned home on sick leave. He says that it was "the excellent treatment from a Beaumont boy (doctor on a hospital ship) that probably saved his life. Again at Malta a Stonyhurst boy, a doctor in the R.N. Hospital, treated him right royally." This friend was A. Pace, who was a Philosopher at Stonyhurst in 1901. A. Pace is, we learn, a temporary surgeon R.N. and ranks as a 1st Lieut. R.N.

The following extract from *The Star* for August 21st contains a tribute to Lieut. Herbert Maxwell-Scott (48th *Royal Highlanders of Canada*), written by a soldier of his battalion, a young American serving with the Canadian Contingent. His article originally appeared in the *Spectator*, from which it is quoted by the *Star* :—

"For an example of the average British officer let me tell you of my company commander, Lieut. Scott. He was only a boy of 20, and a direct descendant of Sir Walter Scott. He was an only son of one of the proudest families in Scotland. When there was any risky work to be done he would not shift it off on to a sergeant or corporal, but would ask for volunteers, and when he had those he wanted would lead himself. His unflinching devotion to what he considered his duty and quiet courage in the performance of that duty was something beautiful to witness."

Major E. de Pentheny-O'Kelly (1871), 12th *Batt. Lancashire Fusiliers*, who, until recently, was training troops at Eastbourne, has been appointed to go to Russia on Munitions work for the Government. He left England on August 15th.

Gerald Berkley (1907), who was here last year, and is now in the employ of the G.I.P. Railway, India, writes to inform us that he has got a commission in the *G.I.P. Railway Volunteer Rifles*. He is at present stationed at Jhansi.

Owen J. Murphy, who left Stonyhurst in July, 1913, served for two years' training in *The Conway* training ship for officers in the mercantile marine. On completing his training in July, 1915, he obtained a temporary commission in the *Royal Naval Reserve*, and is now serving as midshipman on H.M.S. *Hibernia*, 3rd Squadron.

Lewis M. Hastings (1892), who has served with the *Imperial Light Horse*, as Corporal, during the fighting in East and West Africa, on his return to Johannesburg published recently a booklet of verse, entitled "Ballads of Botha's Army." From it, as a specimen, we reproduce his parody of the Hymn of Hate. It is not quite so good, perhaps, as some others in the collection, such, for instance, as *The Last Trek*, but our space only admits of the inclusion of one of the shorter ballads. It will be remembered that Lewis Hastings has, since the last South African war, in which he fought, devoted himself with considerable success to journalism, first at Kimberley, where he edited a paper, and latterly at Johannesburg, where he founded and edited *The Johannesburg Clubman*, resigning the editorship temporarily in order to join the South African Forces for the war.

A HYMN OF HATE.

Deutscher or Turk they matter not—
A blow for a blow and a shot for a shot.
We love them not, we hate them not—
We hold old Seitz in his narrow gate—
We have but one and only hate,



CLAUDE O'KELLY,
P.S.U. Corps, Royal Fusiliers,
Born April 9th, 1895. O.S. 1904.
Died October 2nd, 1915.

We grouse as one, we hate as one,
 But not our wily foe the Hun—
 We do not care, we do not care
 If Hans and Fritz have lost their hair—
 For Kultur we've no hate to spare,
 But hark to the Sergeant-major's gloat!
 This is the stunt that gets our goat—
 It's Camp Fatigue!

It is known to you all, it is known to you all,
 In every spot where the bugles call
 Where the sand is hot or the ditch is damp,
 And they pitch their blasted standing camp,
 And the hate it swells to a raucous roar
 Of thirty millions less or more,
 Of thirty million blokes in arms
 All thoroughly used to war's alarms,
 With veld-sores on their blooming mits,
 From polishing spurs and cleaning kits,
 Who tote the dirt, and pitch the tents
 On half-a-dozen continents—
 Who do the regimental chores,
 Who put up lines and draw the stores,
 From Kolmanskop to the Dardanelles,
 Amid the music of busted shells—
 From Suez sand to Walfish Bay
 They sweat and sweat and sweat all day,
 With rage and curse and grunt and groan—
 The Frank, the Russ, and Botha's Own,
 They have one Hate, and one alone—
 It's camp Fatigue!

From *Ballads of Botha's Army*, by LEWIS HASTINGS.

Major S. A. Pearse (O.C. Stonyhurst O.T.C. since 1909), now senior Major of the 9th Batt. East Lancashire Regiment, writes to us on October 15th from the front line trenches somewhere in France. His letter is written in his usual cheerful vein, but is disappointingly cryptic in its avoidance of any direct information as to his exact whereabouts and the share he and his merry men have had in the recent fighting. He alludes to his surroundings as reminding him forcibly of those of the Gasman's house at Stonyhurst, with heaps of slag and cinders everywhere. From this we may, perhaps, infer that he is stationed in the trenches near Hulluch, the terrain of which is similarly described in reports from the front. The trenches, he tells us, are swarming with rats, and he invites the editor to a rat hunt. Indirectly, through a letter from a brother officer in his battalion, Captain Huertley (late of the

Stonyhurst teaching staff), we learn that the regiment had their first experience of the firing line early in October. Thus he would probably have signalised his birthday, which occurred during the last week, by a salvo of projectiles at the Huns. The day, we have the pleasure of informing him through these columns, was not forgotten at Stonyhurst, and was celebrated by the whole school in the way he himself would appreciate most. By this time he will have received the details by letter. We wish him many happy returns—and the happiest of all for *us* will be the day when he returns to keep his birthday at Stonyhurst.

Stonyhurst offers its hearty congratulations to Captain Walter A. Heurtley, 9th Batt. East Lancs: Regt., who was married to Miss Eileen O'Connell (a great-grand-daughter of Daniel O'Connell) at the Catholic Church, Reading, on August 28th. He left with his battalion for the front in France on September 4th.

We print below a further tribute to Captain Herbert M. Finegan (1904) 8th (Irish) Batt. King's (Liverpool) Regiment, who was killed in action on June 20th, 1915, as already noticed in our July number:

From the *Liverpool Daily Post*, September 24th:—

"A fine tribute to the late Captain Finegan, of the *Liverpool Irish Battalion*, and the late Lieut. Ellison, both of whom were killed in the fighting at Festubert, on June 16th, has been paid by Lieut. Glyn Lloyd, of the *Army Veterinary Corps*, in a letter from Egypt to the Welsh newspaper, *Y Brython*. All three officers were formerly distinguished students of Liverpool University. Capt. Finegan was president of the Guild of Undergraduates three years ago, and Lieut. Glyn Lloyd succeeded him in that position. 'Finegan and Ellison's death was a shock to me,' writes Lieut. Glyn Lloyd. 'Finegan died with his life's call on his lips, a patriot without compare, a man whose brilliance and oratory would have won him an early seat in Parliament, preceded by a successful career at the Bar. Ellison was a man, nothing more or less; and what the University owes to him cannot be estimated. You might convey to Mrs. Finegan my deepest concern over the loss of her son, one of my closest friends and one of the men whom I admired and respected most.'"

W. M. Moylan (1873), has recently come home from India for a few months' holiday. He promises to pay a visit to Stonyhurst towards the end of the month. On his way from Marseilles he visited his son, Lieut. D. Moylan (1902), *34th Sikhs*, at the front in France, where he has been since the middle of September.

Charles Renfrie Chichester (1877), who after many years spent in Nigeria in the Government Medical Service, retired on pension from the West African Medical staff on July 16th, 1915, as Deputy P.M.O., writes to us that he has joined the *R.A.M.C.* on August 10th, as temporary Lieutenant, attached to the *3rd Somersetshire Light Infantry*.

D. M. Barry (1897), writes to us from Kuala Lumpur, Selangor, Federated Malay States, where he has been for ten years as Assistant Commissioner of F.M.S. Police. He informs us that he has been seeing the *Stonyhurst Magazine* regularly through the kindness of Fred J. Weld (1881), F.M. Civil Service, who is also stationed at Kuala Lumpur. He adds that René Onraët (1895), a schoolfellow of his at Stonyhurst, is in the Straits Settlements Police.

2nd Lieut. Christian W. E. Boulton (1908), *5th (Service) Batt. Cameron Highlanders*, writes that he has been at the front in Flanders with his battalion since the middle of May. He had his baptism of fire in the trenches on July 2nd.

Captain W. Roche-Kelly (1898), *R.F.C.*, is now Chief Pilot at Beatty's Flying School at Hendon.

In Memoriam.

CLAUDE O'KELLY

P.S.U. Corps, Royal Fusiliers.

Born April 29th, 1893. O.S., 1904.

Died October 2nd, 1915.

On the 11th of September one of the Community received a letter from Claude O'Kelly, informing him that he was home on leave prior to discharge

from the *P.S.U. Corps, Royal Fusiliers*, in which he had enlisted shortly after the outbreak of the war. At school he had been a delicate boy, and the heavy strain entailed by the long hours of severe physical exercise in a training corps for officers had proved too much for his strength. He had made a plucky effort to qualify for a place in his country's fighting line. He died of septic peritonitis, due to an internal injury accidentally received, on October 1st, after receiving the Last Sacraments.

All who remember him at Stonyhurst—and there are many, for he only left us of recent years—will regret the untimely death of this quiet, kindly, earnest boy, cut off at the outset of a cherished career, and will join in sympathy with his family and friends.

WILFRID HOLROYD RATTON (1901).

Born 30th October, 1890. Died July 9th, 1915.

It is with deep regret that we learn of the death, at the early age of twenty-four, of Wilfrid Holroyd Ratton, which occurred at Jinja, Uganda, on July 9th, as the result of blackwater fever. He was the youngest son of Colonel James Ratton (*I.M.S.*), and came to Stonyhurst in September, 1901.

As a boy he was conspicuous for a certain manliness and quiet dignity, together with a gentle courteousness of demeanour that were eloquent of a strong and chivalrous nature.

On leaving Stonyhurst he passed the entrance examination for Woolwich, but was later rejected by the Medical Board for his slightly defective eyesight. He then studied law at Gray's Inn and was called to the Bar in June, 1912, after which he worked in Chambers for some months with another barrister. It was during this time that he applied for and obtained a commission in the *22nd Queen's Regiment (T.F.)*.

Two years ago, however, he was offered a post as barrister in Uganda, and, as the position was a favourable one, he had himself "seconded" from his regiment, and went out to take up his duties first at Kampala and later at Jinja. Here, after two years of very successful labour, he suddenly con-

tracted blackwater fever, and after a brief illness, passed away, fortified by the last Sacraments on the 9th of July of this year. If his life was short, and, as thus recorded, seemed uneventful, yet the subjoined account that has been supplied to us, will show that it was nevertheless a life of singular charm and nobility.

Of Wilfrid Ratton it may be said that he was a noble example of the best type of a Catholic English gentleman. His parish priest at Blackheath records how from the time that he was sixteen he used every year to watch the whole night through before the Blessed Sacrament during Quarant Ore, and on Maundy Thursday, and how, as a member of the St. Vincent de Paul's Society, he used to spend his free evenings in visiting and assisting the sick poor of the district, while at the same time he cheerfully undertook the labours of Secretary to the Confraternity of the Most Holy Sacrament and Master of Ceremonies at his Parish Church. A deeply religious spirit shone through all his life in such a way as to make a lady who was a stranger to his family write of him: "He was so different to other men; I suppose it was his being a Catholic." This same spirit is witnessed, too, by the priest, who was with him when he died.

"When I told him I was going to say Mass for him he said, 'Thanks, so much, Father; that's just what I wanted.' Later, when I brought him the Holy Oils and warned the poor boy that his condition was serious, and asked him if I might not give him Extreme Unction, he replied calmly, 'Oh, certainly Father,' and seemed quite pleased to receive the Sacrament. . . . It was simply beautiful to see and hear him at the end. Never have I seen such a calm peaceful and happy leave-taking of life. Only the Sunday before his illness he was here at Confession and Communion."

And as he carried his loyalty to God stamped clearly upon his life, so, too, did he carry the stamp of loyalty to his country. His last letter home, which only arrived after his death, contained the news that he was preparing to abandon the position that two years' hard work had won for him in Uganda in order to secure his recall to his regiment and take his place with his comrades at the front. That he would have been a gallant and efficient officer in the field may be gathered from the fact that while in the *Inns of Court O.T.C.* he had taken special courses in signalling, machine gun and *Army Service Corps* work, and had secured certificates of proficiency in each. He had moreover the Englishman's characteristic love of sport, and before he left England was captain of the 2nd XV. of the Blackheath Rugby team. These qualities secured for him the high esteem of all who met him. But it is rare indeed that

men write of men as his friends in Uganda have written of Wilfrid Ratton: "He was taken away, and his loss has left me very desolate. I loved him, and will remember him as long as I live. To the very last minute that he was conscious he behaved as a man and a sahib. His death leaves me disconsolate and may be the means of my throwing up my practice and leaving Africa," so writes one, a Protestant, who knew him well.

"Your son was in every way a sahib to his finger tips," is the phrase of another who knew him slightly, and only an Anglo-Indian can catch the full significance of such a term of praise. By the death of Wilfrid Ratton the Church has lost a devoted champion, our country a gallant English gentleman, and Stonyhurst a son of whose example she will always be proud.

He was buried at Jinja with military honours on July 10th, being laid to rest close by the altar of the Mission Church.

Father WILLIAM KENNY, S.J. (1858).

Father William Kenny, S.J., who died at the Catholic Presbytery, Lauriston Street, Edinburgh, on July 25th, belonged to a family which had many sons at Stonyhurst, including two Jesuit brothers, Fr. Joseph Kenny, S.J., of the English Jesuits, and the late Fr. George Kenny, S.J., of the Canadian Province of the Society. Another brother, Thomas, was at one time in the Canadian Parliament, sitting for some years as member for Halifax, Nova Scotia. The fine head of a Moose under the Minstrel's Gallery in the Boy's Refectory, was presented by him. Three nephews were also at school here: Major George W. Kenny (1881), 1st Batt. *Innis-killing Fusiliers* (wounded May 3rd, 1915), Joseph (1881), and Louis (1883).

The following brief summary of Fr. William Kenny's career is taken from the *Catholic Times* for July 30th, 1915:

"At Lauriston Street, Edinburgh, on July 25th, died Fr. William Kenny, S.J., after some weeks of lingering illness.

A son of Sir Edward Kenny, President of the Legislative Council of Nova Scotia, he was one of three brothers who entered the Society. He was born at Halifax, Nova Scotia, on April 12th, 1844, and after some seven years of study at Stonyhurst entered the novitiate at Roehampton on September 7th, 1865. Immediately after his novitiate he returned to Stonyhurst to follow the course of Philosophy. In the January of 1868 he went to Beaumont College as prefect, a post which he

filled till 1874, when he began his theology at St. Beuno's College in Wales. Ordained priest, he returned to Beaumont as prefect, later becoming sub-minister, a post which he retained for four years, save for an interval at Roehampton. In 1884 he was appointed Minister at Mount St. Mary's, and after ten years there took up the position of prefect-general at Liverpool. Thence, in 1896, he went to Manresa House as minister, where he remained until the beginning of 1914, when his increasing infirmities made a change of occupation necessary. Accordingly, he was transferred to the Sacred Heart Mission at Edinburgh, where he devoted his last year of life to visiting the sick of his district and instructing converts. All who knew him have a vivid memory of his singleheartedness and desire to be of service.—R.I.P."

An old schoolfellow of his at Stonyhurst contributes the following reminiscences of Fr. "Bill" Kenny as a boy at Stonyhurst :

"When I came to Stonyhurst Bill Kenny was in Figures, much over-aged for that, being some months in his seventeenth year. He had an old head on his shoulders, and was quite a senior in character. Perhaps it was a secret kind of Freemasonry that drew me to him. He was independently and frankly good and always on the right side with a good-humoured merry way about him in all that he did and said ; everyone liked him, but there was much admiration mixed up with my liking. He was more friendly and familiar with the Community than was common in my day. With Fr. FitzSimon, the incomparable but redoubtable, Bill Kenny was quite at home ; no less with Fr. Clough and Fr. Johnson, our two Rectors. Perhaps, however, pocket-money bills—of which he seemed to get no end—may have had something to do with that.

I don't believe that lessons bothered him very much. The system of Roman and Carthaginian rivals lately introduced by Fr. Gallwey, was in full swing. But I am quite sure that his enthusiastic master in Elements did not at all expect the reception which Bill Kenny and his immediate friends gave to the plan which he formed to stimulate them. He brought down to school a large paper on which he had drawn a big elephant, with the two fore legs so disposed as to leave space for a list of names ; therein he had written the Romans ; the Carthaginians were similarly inscribed between the two

hind legs. By all accounts the Latin Grammar did not profit much. I don't suppose that Bill Kenny ever got a prize or figured on the distinction list ; but it would be hard, I think, to find a more profitable life spent in the exercise of offices of trust and responsibility in the Society. There are gifts other than academic.

Of good days—immortal memories that they are—he got his share ; for though he did not sing, he blew the organ, in company with the gigantic Tom Bullen—he too is gone.—R.I.P. It was they, I believe, who forced old Mr. Sircom to own that they '*played* the organ well'—under threat of going on strike in the middle of the next Gloria.

The adjective, which in my own mind, I have always applied to his piety, is '*intense*' ; I think that describes it best. He was monitor above me in the H.L. about the middle, on the window side in the old chapel. I could see him well, and I can see him still, erect and earnest even with his back turned. His chaps were in capital order, as well they might be. He seemed to be always praying. Even then he suffered from dullness of hearing, and, as sometimes happens with people so affected, his answers at prayers were heard well above the rest. It was all of a piece with his character, and we simply thought '*there goes Bill Kenny.*'

In my Rhetoric year he filled a gap which needed filling. We were a much reduced class and our two heads of the line were at open enmity, and there was much friction in the conduct of playroom and playground business. The situation was greatly relieved by Poetry, and Bill Kenny was the leading boy. More than this, an experiment in administration had been tried by the authorities in a way that was very distasteful to us—and, indeed, to others besides the boys. Indignation meetings, of a mild form, used to be held in Rhetoric Schoolroom on one excuse or other ; the attitude and influence of sage old Bill was always calming in the sense of '*keep your hair on,*' and '*wait till the clouds roll by.*'

His constitution seemed to be the perfection of robustness indeed—I now only say what I learnt from him later—he fasted in Rhetoric on such days as fell after he came of age, which he did on the



WILFRID HOLROYD RATTON,
Barrister-at-Law.
2nd-Lieut. 22nd Queen's Regt. (T.F.),
Died at Jinja, Uganda, on July 9th, 1915,
Aged 24 years. O.S 1901.

Wednesday in Holy Week ; he used to say how he 'pinned' the glass of stout which they gave him. The name by which we familiarly knew him was arrived at by translating the Greek word for irresistible weight and force; when he rushed up from 'second guarding,' and made a plunge into the fringe of a squash before the enemy's goal he was a terror. But either he was singularly reticent, or it must all have been deceptive, for when we were living together a few years later at Beaumont, where he had the next room to mine, and we were as they say in Scotland, 'but and ben,' he was then already suffering from his life-long affliction, the gravity of which can only be known to those who have lived intimately with him."

All who have ever met Fr. W. Kenny speak of his imperturbable kindness and geniality of disposition, qualities the more remarkable in one who for many years past suffered much from ailments often urged as an excuse for impatience and irritability. A friend who lived much with him in later life writes :—

"No one can appreciate Fr. W. Kenny's kind thoughtfulness as Minister of Manresa, unless they bear in mind how frequently and severely he suffered from neuralgia (and other complaints). Yet for years he said the early Mass at the Sacred Heart Convent in the lane swept by the cold north winds. I often remonstrated with him, till at last he told me that he might as well do that, since he got little or no sleep after two o'clock in the morning ! And I have found him wandering about the house after midnight in the agony of his neuralgia. It would be interesting to know how many rosaries he said in the day : the beads were seldom out of his hand. Far away in Belgium and Holland I have heard Ours of other Provinces recalling the 'good Fr. Kenny,' who was so considerate for their comfort while they were guests in his house."

An Edinburgh paper speaks as follows of his work in the city : "During his short stay he won the hearts of all by his cheerful kindliness of heart. He loved to visit the poor. They in turn loved him. The memory of his kindly words and kindly deeds will remain lov-

ingly in their memories when all that is mortal of the gentle-souled priest lies at rest in the quiet cemetery at Mount Vernon. His whole object in life was to serve God. Throughout his illness he bore himself with saintly fortitude and with entire submission to the will of God. He suffered much, but in his sufferings was ever cheerful, to almost the astonishment of those who cared for him so tenderly in those last days when life was slowly passing from that once strong frame. He died a saintly death as he had lived a saintly life. Much as he will be missed by the generality of the congregation at the Sacred Heart Church, he will be mourned especially by the little children whom he cared for with the utmost devotion. When Fr. Kenny appeared at the schools in Glen Street in play hour he was besieged by a whole army of little ones. It is no small triumph for the kindly old priest that he won so soon the affectionate regard of those pure young hearts. The memory of Fr. Kenny will, we feel, for many years be enshrined in the hearts of young and old who came within the radius of his gentle sway. But especially in their prayers will they never forget how good he was and how kind."

His Grace the Archbishop of Edinburgh was present at the Requiem Mass, accompanied by Mgr. Provost Morris, V.G., and many of the Canons and Clergy—41 in all. There was a large congregation. Fr. McCluskey sang the Mass, the Archbishop gave the Absolutions, and Fr. Joseph Kenny, brother of the deceased, said the prayers at the grave.

Fr. Joseph Kenny, now at Beaumont, and the late Fr. George Kenny, of Guelph, Canada, were brothers of the deceased.—R.I.P.

EDMUND GRANVILLE WARD (1874).

The death of E. Granville Ward, on September 2nd last deprives Stonyhurst of a loyal son and generous benefactor. Regularly during the last few years he had made an annual retreat at Stonyhurst. He was very well known at Stonyhurst, and had been here twice during the last twelve months.

His death occurred on September 2nd at a nursing home in London, where he had undergone a severe operation, having received the last Sacraments two days previous at the hands of his brother, Mgr. Bernard Ward, President of St. Edmunds, Ware.

Mr. E. G. Ward, of Northwood Park and Weston Manor, Isle of Wight, was the eldest son of the late Mr. W. G. Ward ("Ideal" Ward of the Oxford

Movement). Born in 1853, he succeeded to the extensive family property in the Isle of Wight in 1882.

The Tablet for September 11th thus writes of him : "Mr. Granville Ward was a great connoisseur in the liturgy of the Church, which was carried out to great perfection in his private chapel at Weston Manor.

He was also munificent in his charities, especially for Catholic objects.

He took a special interest in the English Benedictines at Douai, and spent £10,000 in adding a new wing to the College. This was, however, confiscated with the rest of the monasteries by the French Government on the dispersal of the religious orders in 1903.

He took some part in politics, being an excellent speaker, and was for some years chairman of the Conservative Association at Cowes.

Mr. Ward was a J.P. for Hampshire, private Chamberlain to Pope Leo XIII., and Knight of the Grand Cross of St. Gregory."

He was educated at St. Edmund's, Old Hall, Ware, and was a Philosopher at Stonyhurst for two years from October, 1874.

As a student at Stonyhurst his considerable abilities were recognised by all. In after life his talents were developed on lines unusual in a county squire of large property and great wealth, namely in the direction of the liturgy of the Church and other departments of ecclesiastical lore, on which subject he was well informed to a surprising degree. He had also, on leaving College, resided for a period in Rome, during which he attended lectures on Liturgy, Philosophy, Theology, and kindred subjects.

To this source, and to his constant annual attendance at the celebration of the Divine Office at various monasteries, may be traced his accurate knowledge of rubrics and ceremonies, as well as of theology, and a fluency in speaking ecclesiastical Latin quite astonishing in one of his position.

The present writer remembers the amazement of some exiled Portuguese priests, who had not yet learnt to speak English, when Granville Ward took

them on in Latin, handling his subjunctives with the dexterity of a veteran lecturer in theology.

But he was no dry-as-dust specialist. He was a very widely read and well-informed man and a most interesting talker. A retentive memory enabled him to retail his anecdotes and quotations with accuracy, and his considerable skill as a mimic added additional raciness to his reminiscences of the well-known people he had met.

As we have said, he was a fluent and effective public speaker, but politics could never long retain his attention. Otherwise, by his talents, wealth and great position as the principal landowner in the Isle of Wight, he might easily have acquired an influence leading to political preferment of no small importance.

Unquestionably he was eccentric, with the eccentricity of a man of exclusively intellectual and ecclesiastical tastes planted by Providence in the incongruous position of a squire of broad acres.

He possessed none of the typical leanings of his class, took no interest in any branch of sport, and spent much of his money thus saved on various religious charities and liturgical hobbies. The services of the Church held for some years in his Chapel at Weston Manor during Holy Week were conducted on the grand scale. Numerous clergy were invited and a well trained choir hired from London for the week. The ceremonies, if sometimes inordinate in duration, were rubrically exact to the least detail. "The Squire," as Ward loved to be called, took good care of that. Habited in a gown and a gothic surplice of ample dimensions, he stalked majestically about the sanctuary and stalls as Master of Ceremonies, singing with the choir without the aid of any book, the psalms and other choral portions of the liturgy, an astonishing feat of memory for a layman unaccustomed to the daily recitation of the office.

As we have said, he was by no means a typical squire. He was totally devoid of the slightest interest in agriculture or farming, and was usually absent from his estate for long periods every year. Yet he did not neglect his duties as a landlord and always dealt fairly and considerately with his

tenantry, with whose affairs he made himself thoroughly acquainted through his estate agents.

For many years he had lived a life of comparative isolation.

With tastes such as his it is not to be wondered at that he had not troubled to contract many intimacies among his own class, who probably regarded him socially as somewhat of a hermit. But among those who were aware of his charities, he had many friends, who knew him well enough to appreciate his sterling qualities.

R.I.P.

DENIS DALY (1853).

The death of Mr. Denis Daly has been noticed in a previous issue. We had at that time received no detailed information of his career after leaving Stonyhurst in 1857. The following short account of him has since been supplied to us :—

“ Born in Dublin in 1838, Mr. Daly came to Liverpool in 1849, and became a student at St. Francis Xavier's College, proceeding to Mount St. Mary's in 1850 and to Stonyhurst in 1853.

The late Fr. Vincent Bond, S.J., was Master of his class, and in Rhetoric the late Fr. E. I. Purbrick, S.J. Other members of the class were Fr. Head, S.J., and the late Frs. Joseph Lightbound, Thomas Brown, Richard Sharp, and Rev. Joseph Porter, S.J., Dr. W. J. Callon, and Mr. Geo. X. Segar (Recorder of Oldham). Mr. Daly matriculated first-class at the University of London while in Rhetoric in 1857.

Mr. Daly was, while he resided in Liverpool, a well-known member of St. Francis Xavier's congregation for many years, a member of the Committee of the Catholic Blind Asylum, and an honorary member of the St. Francis Xavier's Conference of the Society of St. Vincent de Paul. He was an ardent supporter of the policy of the Irish Nationalist Parliamentary Party, and in 1886 was Chairman of the local Liberal Association for Low Hill Ward, West Derby, Liverpool.

For the last seventeen years he resided at Highgate,

London, where he was a well-known figure in St. Joseph's congregation. He was present at Mass in that Church as recently as the Sunday before his death, which occurred on Friday, March 12th, and on the Wednesday he received the last Sacraments and the Holy Father's blessing.—R.I.P.

ALEXANDER MANSFIELD (1892).

News of the death of “ Alec ” Mansfield, which occurred in June last, after a very short illness, has not reached us in time to do more than record it in this issue.

The names of his elder brothers, Harry Mansfield (1890), Capt. 112th Battery R.F.A. and R.F.C. (wounded April 20th, 1915), and Eustace Mansfield (1890), Capt. 7th (Service) Battalion Northants Regiment, are both on our O.S. War List in the *Stonyhurst Magazine*.

DE REBUS PHILOSOPHORUM.

The term opened with seventeen Philosophers. The following are the new arrivals : Messrs. Prentice, Carrasco, Del Rio (Stonyhurst); Burns (Wimbledon); Conroy (Mount St. Mary's); Dunstan (Oratory); D'Arcy, Haché, Carvalho.

Mr. Regil is Senior. The Secretaries for the year are :—

<i>Games and Shooting</i>	..	MR. REGIL.
<i>Smoking Room</i>	MR. WILLIAMS.
<i>Drawing Room</i>	MR. DALY.
<i>Billiard Room</i>	MR. DUGGAN.

We are sorry to have lost Fr. Plater, our late Professor of Philosophy, who has gone to Wimbledon College, and Mr. R. Campbell, who is now Third Prefect in the College. His place has been taken by Mr. L. Watt, who is also Professor of Philosophy and Economics.

W. Barrow has been gazetted to the *Royal Fusiliers*, and P. Anderson to the *K.O.S.B.* D. Keegan is

in the Indian Army. G. Cooper has just been gazetted to the Rifle Brigade. P. Ducornet has entered upon his military training at Tours. R. Desprez writes that he is at present engaged in guarding German prisoners in Normandy.

We deeply regret to learn that Cuthbert Taunton (1911—13) was killed in Gallipoli on August 9th; and Edward McGuire (1911—12) in France, on September 28th.—R.I.P.

Walter Clifford (1912—13), has been missing since he took part in the great assault round Hulluch and Le Bassée. An eye-witness writes that he was wounded and was being brought in by a sergeant when he was struck again, the sergeant being killed at the same time. Since then he has been lost sight of, but there are grounds for thinking that he may have been picked up by the Germans. We sincerely hope that this may prove to be the case.

Congratulations to Messrs. Williams, Sidley, and Villa Urrutia on their success in the Higher Certificate Examination, and to Mr. Bolton on passing the London Matriculation.

The Lawn Tennis Doubles were won by Rev. Mr. Campbell and Mr. Villa Urrutia, and the Singles by Mr. Echavarria.

The first Duck Shoot took place on Thursday, October 7th. The bag was twenty-six, but the sport was not particularly good as most of the birds were very lethargic and refused to play.

The first smoking concert of the year was held on October 14th, and was in every way most pleasant. Mr. D'Arcy's violoncello solo (Rubinstein's "Melody in F"), accompanied by Mr. Prentice, and his *obbligato* to Mr. Regil's song, were something of an innovation, and delighted everybody. Mr. Regil sang "P.C. 49" (with a powerful chorus), "The Bachelor's Love Song," and "The Perfect Day" (with violoncello *obbligato*). Mr. Dawson's violin solos were as charming as usual, and Fr. O'Connor played an exquisite piece on the cornet. Mr.

Southern's Folk songs were, of course, vociferously encored, and he then sang the Lord Chancellor's song from "Iolanthe," with its perfectly matchless description of a *nuît blanche*. The concert ended with the national anthems of the Allies, played by Mr. D'Arcy. Mr. Gudgeon, as usual, most kindly gave us his services as accompanist.

STONYHURST UNION DEBATING SOCIETY.

The following have been elected Members of the Board of Six for this Term:

D. MACSHERRY ..	<i>Prime Minister.</i>
J. CASHMAN ..	<i>Leader of the Opposition.</i>
F. VAN DER TAELEN	} <i>Members of the Board of Six.</i>
J. KENNEDY ..	
R. IRWIN ..	
U. TAYLER ..	

U. Tayler and R. Irwin were elected Sergeant-at-Arms and Hon. Secretary respectively.

The House heartily welcomed Rev. Mr. Cullinan, S.J., who had kindly accepted the post of Hon. President in succession to Rev. Mr. Plant, S.J., whose departure is much regretted by all members of the Club.

The New Members of Higher Society were permitted to attend the meeting of the Club on Sunday, Sept. 25th, when the Prime Minister moved:—

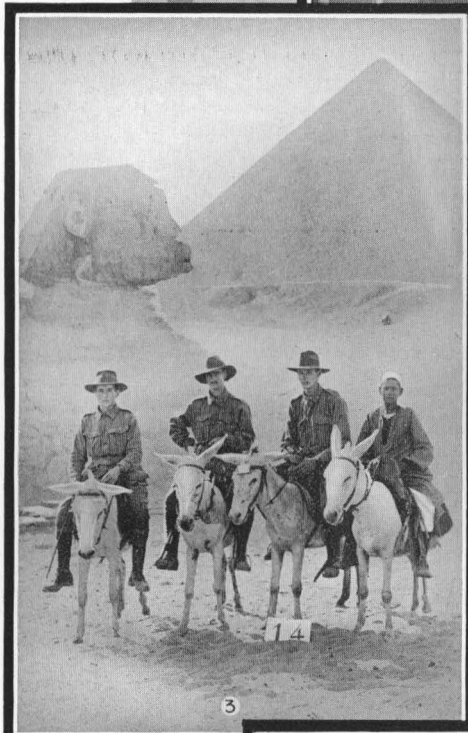
"That this House considers that a literary education is better than a scientific education, for an education in words is better than an education in things."

The speakers were:

<i>Ministry :</i>	<i>Opposition :</i>
C. Taunton.	R. Irwin.
	W. Lynch.
*B. Hannan.	J. Wellard.
P. Bell.	B. Jackson.
	L. Gradwell.
*R. Bigelow.	J. Kennedy.
Rev. Mr. B. Gurrin, S.J.	Rev. Mr. Belton, S.J.
A. O'Bryen.	C. Hamilton.
R. Gurrin.	P. Gwyn.
*A. R. Isola.	Hon. Leader of Opposition.
Hon. Prime Minister.	

* Denotes speaker for Admission.

Rev. Mr. B. Gurrin, S.J., who kindly spoke for the Ministry, declared that many who had spoken so brilliantly for the Opposition could not have displayed so much wisdom had they not been trained well by a literary education.



- 1.—The undeveloped film of this photograph of Lieut. C. D. W. Rooke (1911), 1st Batt. Cameronians, killed in action June 21st, 1915, was found in the camera of his friend, Lieut. A. O. Horning, who took it at Havre shortly before his own death.
- 2.—Grave of 2nd Lieut. Harold Lynch (1906), 1st Batt. R. Welsh Fusiliers, killed May 16th, 1915. His grave is near the trench where he was killed. The statue of the Blessed Virgin was placed on it by a brother officer.
- 3.—Noel E. Somers (1908), 14th Batt. Australian Imperial Force (second from left of group), with some comrades in arms. (Egypt, Sept. 17th, 1915).
- 4.—A group of British Officers, prisoners of war at Werl, in Westphalia—
 Lieut. McLoughlin. Lieut. R. Riley (1908).
 Lieut. R. O'Connor. Major Law. Capt. C. V. Fox, D.S.O.

Rev. Mr. Belton, S.J., speaking for the Opposition, denied the assertion of a former speaker that scientists were narrow minded; many, he declared, studied life and nature in the greatest book of all—this world of ours.

The Hon. Leader of the Opposition pointed out what science had done for the world in comparison with Classics.

The Hon. Prime Minister declared that knowledge of the ways of man—which knowledge ranked next to that of God—could be learnt from the classics. He vigorously condemned the reading of speeches, which was forbidden by Rule 17 of the Society.

Votes were then taken, and as the votes were evenly divided, the Hon. President gave his casting vote in favour of the Ministry: the motion was therefore carried. Votes:

For the Motion	10
Against the Motion	9

The Prime Minister proposed a vote of thanks, which was seconded by the Leader of the Opposition, to the visitors for kindly attending the debate.

The Debate was interesting and many of the speakers showed distinct promise. At the present time facility in public speaking is a useful asset, but its attainment is greatly hindered for the members of the Debating Society if they rely too much on their written word. Some of the speeches were merely an exercise in reading, interspersed with inarticulate pauses. The embryo orator should remember that he must have definite and reasoned arguments to express, before he considers the form of words in which they are to be expressed. More time, therefore, should be given to the preparation of clear thoughts; speeches should not be hurriedly thrown together at the last minute. Let each member of the Society, then, prepare his arguments carefully, expand them into a simply worded speech, and use the synopsis of his arguments as the notes of his speech. Let him refer to his notes as the stream of eloquence dries up and it will rush on again with increased volume. In this way his speech will be a much more useful practice for himself and of far greater interest to his audience. Whereas the sudden pause, while he searches for the place in his manuscript, has a depressing effect on all, and distracts attention.

The speeches of the Prime Minister and L. Gradwell were admirable examples of what speeches should be. The Leader of the Opposition was eloquent and facile. Among the maiden speeches, that of B. Hannan was the most striking. It was direct, forceful, and worthy of attention, but it was marred somewhat by frequent recourse to the manuscript, a blemish which we hope will disappear in time.

VARIA.

THE FIRST STONYHURST V.C.

The impression has long prevailed that the first Stonyhurst man to win the V.C. was the late Sir Henry Hugh Clifford, father of Sir Hugh Clifford, at present Governor of Ceylon. Sir Henry, then Lieut. Clifford, gained his V.C. for his gallantry at the battle of Inkerman in the Crimean war. The *Stonyhurst Magazine* for October, 1898, claims him as a son of Stonyhurst and assigns to him the honour of being our first V.C. Since this statement has not been contradicted in any subsequent number, it may probably still hold the field. The following extracts from letters received by Fr. Joseph Browne, S.J., while he was Rector of Stonyhurst, should serve to settle the question once and for all:

We print the extracts here in order finally to dispel the impression, still held by some, that General Clifford *was* the first Stonyhurst V.C. His brother, Fr. Walter Ignatius Clifford, S.J., writes as follows from the Holy Name, Manchester, to Fr. Joseph Browne, S.J., the Rector of Stonyhurst, under date May 28th, 1901:—

"I had always wondered how it was that my brother Henry got counted as a Stonyhurst boy." The writer goes on to say that his brother was educated at Prior Park. He continues: "I am strongly inclined to think that Mrs. Fitzherbert Brockholes (daughter of Sir H. Clifford) is correct in maintaining that her father never was a Stonyhurst boy."

The above is confirmed by a letter to Fr. Browne from Mr. W. Fitzherbert Brockholes (Claughton-on-Brock, Garstang), dated May 30th, 1901, in which he says: "I am glad the question of the identity of 'Henry Clifford' in your Stonyhurst lists has been cleared up, though I am sorry it should have been at the cost of surrendering a claim to a third V.C."

Thus we are compelled, however reluctantly, to surrender our claim to this additional distinction.

Actually then, the first Stonyhurst man to win the V.C. was Major E. W. Costello (1893), *22nd Punjabis*, now at the front in Mesopotamia.

The deed which won his V.C. occurred during the campaign on the N.W. Frontier of India, in 1897,

under Sir William Lockhart, when he was a Lieut. in the 22nd Punjab, Malakand Field Force.

This V.C. was awarded for conspicuous bravery during the operations as here recorded :—

"On the night of the 26th July, at the Malakand, Lieut. Costello went out from the hospital enclosure, and, with the assistance of two sepoy, brought in a wounded Lance-Havildar, who was lying sixty yards away in the open on the football ground. This ground was at the time over run with swordsmen and swept by a heavy fire, both from the enemy and our own men, who were holding the sapper lines."

Hart's Army List and Record of Services.

It will be noticed that his achievement preceded that of General Kenna by a few months only.

Fr. Cortie has been re-elected President of the Preston Scientific Society for a sixth term of office. He delivered his presidential address on "Natural Science and the Great War" to the members on September 29th.

Fr. Cortie, who is a member of the General Committee, attended the meetings of the British Association held at Manchester from Sept. 7th—11th. He preached on the previous Sunday at the Church of the Holy Name. He was one of the speakers in the discussion on Spectral Classification of Stars, and the Order of Stellar Evolution, and gave one of the Citizens' Lectures in connection with the Association at the Victoria Hall, Bolton, to an audience of 1,000 persons. His subject was "The formation of the Sun and Stars." The Lord Mayor of Manchester entertained him, and Fr. Henry Browne, S.J., Professor at the National University, Dublin, with Fr. Cullen, who also attended the meetings, and the Fathers of the Holy Name at luncheon in the Town Hall. Monsieur F. Henroteau was invited to attend the meetings as a Foreign Representative.

WHAT OF TO-DAY?

Fr. Bernard Vaughan's latest book, which was severely censured by the Jesuit Fathers of Germany, has been highly appreciated by the Jesuits of Italy and of France. It has been translated both into Italian and French. It has been widely read in the Colonies and in the United States. There is a

pressing demand for a cheap edition, the present price being, to many persons, prohibitive.

FR. VAUGHAN AND THE SOCIALIST.

We reproduce below from the *Manchester Guardian* for October 6th, an extract containing an amusing reply of Fr. Vaughan to an American correspondent :

NEVER "DOWN AND OUT."

FATHER BERNARD VAUGHAN AND THE ROMAN CHURCH.

A New York Socialist, having written to ask Fr. Bernard Vaughan if he did not think that after the war the Roman Church would not be "down and out" everywhere but in the United States, Fr. Vaughan has replied :—

DEAR "COMRADE,"—The Catholic Church can never be "down and out." For two thousand years she has driven through stress and storm, and has delivered the goods all the time. With Peter at the helm she defies torpedoes, mine-fields, and bombs. If you want to make good, come right in while you have the chance. Once aboard you will find she is the lifeboat worth writing home about. When the war is done and the Allies have won she is going to carry more passengers than ever to the right landing-stage. Shall I book your passage ?—Yours in true friendship,

BERNARD VAUGHAN, S.J.

MUSIC NOTES.

The results of the examination of the Associated Board, R.A.M. and R.C.M., being now to hand, we congratulate the nineteen who took the examination, all being successful, four obtaining distinctions

GEORGE MITCHELL (in Organ)—*Higher.*

THOMAS FAGAN (in Piano)—*Elementary.*

Mr. F. MONTES (in Singing)—*Elementary.*

JOSEPH CARON (in Piano)—*Primary.*

July 25th, the feast of St. Ignatius, the "Ecce Sacerdos," by Elgar, was given, with Gounod's "Messe Solennelle de St. Cécile," with the offertory piece "Veritas Mea." The Mass was exceedingly well sung, as were the other items in the Mass "Coram Episcopo."

His Lordship administered the Sacrament of Confirmation in the afternoon, when Elgar's "Ecce Sacerdos" was again sung, and the "Veni Creator," with a choir setting by Attwood. After the Confirmation the "Confirma Hoc Deus," by Rogers, was sung and Episcopal Benediction followed.

July 26th the annual Weld Requiem was sung, the Mass being a setting by Fr. Driscoll, and the "Pie Jesu," by Cherubini, was sung at the offertory.

On October 1st, at eight o'clock, a solemn requiem and absolution was given for Captain John Aidan Liddell, V.C. It was an impressive sight, with the O.T.C. in uniform in the Church and the catafalque draped with the Union Jack, on which lay the bear-skin and claymore of the fallen hero. After the ceremony the O.T.C. formed up in a square outside the Church and the Last Post was played by the Band, while all heads were reverently uncovered and lowered.

On October 6th a requiem mass was sung for Brig.-Gen. Paul Kenna, V.C., who was killed in action at the Dardanelles. The harmonised portions of the Gregorian Mass, as on the former occasion, were those by Fr. Driscoll, and are, if somewhat chromatic and involved, suitably mournful and plaintive.

On Wednesday night, the night before the retreat, there was the usual concert. Time will not allow a full criticism of the programme, so it must suffice to say that we noticed a new song, also a new performer on the flute, who will, I do not doubt, improve as he shakes off his nervousness. The orchestra played some old favourites very well.

Appended is the programme of the concert:—

WALTZ	"Valse Septembre"	<i>F. Godin</i>
	THE ORCHESTRA.	
SONG	"To O.S.s at War"	<i>O. Goodhart</i>
	J. CASHMAN.	
VIOLIN SOLO	"Introduction and Rondo Capriccioso"	
	MR. M. W. DAWSON.	<i>[St. Saens</i>
SELECTION	"The Geisha"	<i>Jones</i>
	THE ORCHESTRA.	
SONG	"Good-bye"	<i>Tosti</i>
	J. CASTIELLO.	
FLUTE SOLO	(1) "Le Rève"	<i>Hauser</i>
	(2) "Feuillet d'Album"	<i>Kirchner</i>
	A. GIBBS.	
PART SONG	"Old Daddy Long Legs"	<i>Macirone</i>
	THE CHOIR.	
CORNET SOLO	"Fantaisie"	<i>H. Milars</i>
	FATHER O'CONNOR.	
MARCH	"The Birthright"	<i>Sir E. Elgar</i>
	N.C.O.'s AND BAND.	
SKETCH	"By the Swanee River"	<i>W. H. Middleton</i>
	ORCHESTRA AND CHOIR.	

GOD SAVE THE KING.

F. v. D. T.

O.T.C. NOTES.

Major S. A. Pearse is now in France with his battalion. To him the Corps sends the best of wishes, as also to the battalion which he helped to form August—twelve months ago.

Yet another who was for many years associated with the Corps is no longer with us—Fr. T. A. White, S.J. This association dates prior to the O.T.C. and it is, in fact, to Fr. White's efforts and encouragement that the formation of the O.T.C. at Stonyhurst is due. For some years the management of the corps was in Fr. White's hands, and the unfailing interest and devotion which he then showed in all matters concerning its welfare, he always retained. His unceasing assistance during his years as First Prefect, has, accordingly, left with us a debt of gratitude. To him, then, the corps desires to express its fullest thanks and wishes him all success in his new sphere of work.

We must remember, too, the late Capt. H. de Trafford, who has fallen but recently in France. For the Cannock Chase Camp—the first camp Stonyhurst attended—he offered his experienced services, and together with Major Pearse and Fr. White, instructed our first representatives.—R.I.P.

Three of our officers have returned to us this year after spending the greater part of the holidays drilling troops; the other two, Lieut. R. Colley and Lieut. R. Baines, have left for St. Beuno's. Their loss will be keenly felt by the corps as they took great interest in their Platoons and brought them to a very high state of efficiency. The signallers, especially, will feel the loss of Lieut. Colley, under whose training they had vastly improved.

On October 5th there was a solemn Requiem sung for Capt. J. Aidan Liddell, V.C. After the service the O.T.C. formed up outside the Church and the bugles sounded the "Last Post." Later in the day the whole corps went for a route march. The marching was excellent, and the band showed us that under the tutelage of Fr. O'Connor it was making wonderful progress.

This term we are to have a half-field day every week, and hope thus to improve our field work: some of us, too, will bring our knowledge up to date by means of the spade.

Arrangements are being made for our participation in a field day with Rossall O.T.C. in the neighbourhood of Garstang.

During the summer vacation our O.T.C. officers were attached to 3rd Line Depots. Captain Ryan and Lieuts. Colley and Cullinan were at Weeton with the King's (Liverpool) Regiment, and Lieuts. Baines and de Trafford were attached at Southport to the Lancs. Fusiliers. We hope that those whom they helped to instruct—some of whom are now at the front—will open the road to Berlin.

"A THOROUGH MAN, A THOROUGH SOLDIER, A THOROUGH CHRISTIAN."

An Open Letter to Present-day Stonyhurst Boys.

DERWENT HALL,

SHEFFIELD,

October 7th, 1915.

MY DEAR BOYS,

No Stonyhurst boy can have read his School Magazine during the past twelve months without having been often deeply impressed by the large numbers of past students, who, by sea and on land, are to-day serving King and Country with such splendid whole-hearted devotion. The crusade in which they are engaged against the "Superman," with his so-called principle that "might is right," has revealed to us traits of character which the humdrum monotony of school life offers small opportunity of displaying. Warfare reveals values, and the present-day life and death struggle abroad has written in the war-story of many an old Stonyhurst boy chapters of deeds never to be forgotten—delightful surprises of heroism. In a letter there is no space for me to make even a passing reference to all my dear College friends who have sacrificed their lives on the altar of duty, shedding their blood for our national interests, the highest of which is our national honour. Their names will live enshrined in the hearts of all who love their Alma Mater. To-day, in this open letter to you who have not yet passed from the narrow platform of school-life to take your part on the broader one of public life. I shall speak of one old Stonyhurst boy only—of Brigadier-General Paul Kenna, V.C., D.S.O., A.D.C.

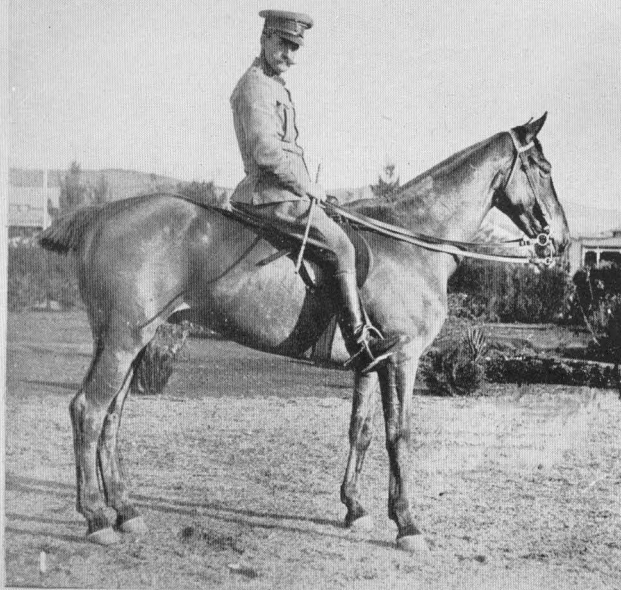
Needless to say, I might write many lovely things about a man who was among the bravest of the brave, the straightest of the straight, and the keenest of the keen—a very cable of live wires was Paul Kenna. So charged was he with life-fire that often in his home was he heard to exclaim, "What a ripping thing, after all, life is." But my theme is none of these fine attributes in him. No, what I want to point out

in him to you, the rising generation, is the salient feature of his whole character—his *thoroughness*. In all the appreciations I have read of him, whether written by Royalties or servants, by commanding officers or by the rank and file, there is a consensus of opinion that General Kenna will be remembered always by his friends as one who was a thorough man, a thorough soldier, and a thorough Christian. He chose the profession of arms for his career, and from the day on which he joined the colours till the hour itself of his death, his indomitable will, like some titanic hydraulic press, forced every constituent element of his being to beat out one resultant only—*thoroughness*. His fixed purpose in life was to make himself a thoroughly efficient Christian soldier. That he did accomplish what he had set himself to do will surely be the verdict of history.

With his mind fixed upon one goal of ambition only Paul Kenna had no use for other things except in so far as they could be converted into means so as more surely to secure the end kept ever before him. Whether it was tennis or rackets, running or swimming, hunting or shooting, polo or racing—all games and sport were regarded by our friend as pastimes to keep him fit, strong and supple for the big game of all—*soldiering*.

The press has recorded instances of his method of testing the fitness of his nerves. I will give you one more. Before leaving for the front, he paid a visit to Sir John French, and, in his own way, used the opportunity of once more putting his nerves to the test. When he returned from the seat of war he was heard to exclaim, "Thank God, my nerves are still as tough and true as steel."

What an organisation his was!—leather and wire. Hear this. When he was in New York (1913) in charge of the English team taking part in the International Horse Show, he strained his back severely, while Captain Stewart Richardson broke his ankle. Did this deter either of them from competing in the ring? Not for a moment. Next day both officers rode into the arena sitting their mounts, smart as paint. They steered their chargers over a labyrinth of gates and a forest of hurdles, claiming the event, though the Colonel rode with his back bandaged



TWO STONYHURST V.C.'s.

1. BRIGADIER-GENERAL KENNA, V.C., D.S.O., A.D.C., on "Sandy," a favourite charger.
2. CAPTAIN J. AIDAN LIDDELL, V.C., in trench kit—somewhere in France.

3. CAPTAIN LIDDELL in mufti.
4. CAPTAIN LIDDELL in the uniform of the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders.

and in splints, and the Captain with one foot in a plaster cast, and the other in its stirrup. That's your sort, boys, for *thoroughness*.

Till the end Paul remained as he started life, defiant of danger zones. Only to-day I read a letter about him from a brother officer. In it he reminds one of how he first saw Paul Kenna in 1900, during the South African war: "I turned round and saw him with his back to a rock scribbling in a note book as unconcerned about the bullets that were hailing around him as if they had been only flies." A few days before he was fatally wounded, with head swinging in the air, he led his men across an open plain swept by the enemy's fire. One of his staff ventured to suggest that the General would do well to duck his head and present less surface for the enemy's range. "It's no use ducking," replied the General, "under a storm like this, the bullets must find you sooner or later." On that occasion he was not hit, but a few days later, when he was again leading his men, encouraging them in the trenches, a stray bullet found him, and Lord Hartington, his A.D.C., writes:—"The bullet smashed his elbow, and went on and travelled round his inside." General Peyton, his Divisional Commander, tells us that, "As soon as he was hit Paul seems to have known it was a mortal wound. He asked for a priest. Then he was put on a stretcher, and he kept encouraging the bearers, who had a difficult task carrying him along the narrow trench without shaking him. He kept saying to them, 'Excellent, excellent; you are not shaking me.' When they laid him down at the field hospital, where he eventually died, the stretcher bearers went away, but he sent for them, and made them come close to him, and he thanked them for the care they had taken of him."

His Commanding Officer continues: "A gallant, gallant gentleman; it makes tears come to one's eyes to think of him."

I opened my letter to you, dear boys, by saying that Paul Kenna had set out on his soldier life with the absorbing ambition of becoming a thorough-going Christian cavalry officer. Did he attain his end? Listen to this from his C.O., and be satisfied:

"I don't think any man in the British cavalry had a higher reputation as *preux chevalier*, and an ideal of a gallant and Christian soldier than Paul Kenna."

Do you think Kenna became the great Catholic leader of men he was by the sheer driving-force of his unaided will? Not a bit of it. Already I have pointed out to you what, in order more fully to realize himself, Paul *did*. Now I will go on to tell you what, for the same end, he *didn't*. He didn't waste time or money or talent. Paul didn't gamble, didn't read trash, didn't loiter. He went to bed late and was up early; he fed sparingly, drank little and smoked less. Thus did he tame his passions on an almost starvation diet, bringing them to heel, and forcing them to do the bidding of his energising will. Nor, if he could help it, would he tolerate in his presence any low tricks or foul language. I remember being told that when he was but a subaltern an officer senior to him ventured to tell a putrid story, whereupon Paul quickly rose from his chair in the mess-room and made for the door. The narrator who had the floor, started up, and putting his back to the door, defied Paul to get past. The challenge was accepted. The young tiger sprang at his prey, and soon so severely mauled him that in another minute there was drawn from him the promise never to serve up such hot and nasty garbage in the mess-room again. Paul hated dirt out of place.

But in spite of all this self-training, self-combat, and self-conquest, Paul Kenna would never have grown the character he did unless God had been by to help him. Long before he left school Paul had sense enough to know that no human life can reach its destiny unless backed by the grace of God. "Do your best for yourself," he would say, "but put all your trust in God." Accordingly Paul Kenna did not neglect prayer. Twice a day he was on his knees in the trench of prayer, and during the day he kept up the fire of ejaculatory aspiration like a quick-firing gun. This fine Catholic soldier never allowed himself to fall short of the munition of prayer, and he kept his lines of communication with heaven, whence his spiritual rations were to come, always open. To his thinking, a Christian without prayer was in a worse plight than a soldier

without arms, powerless to put up a fight. How he loved going to the nursery after tea to hear his little ones say their night prayers; and when they had done and were abed, he would bend over their cots and utter a prayer with them, tuck them in and leave them his blessing. With his devoted wife, to whom, when absent from home, he wrote daily, he was regularly at the Sacraments, making a point to keep up the practice of going to Holy Communion on the first Friday of each month. We have been told "It did one good to see the General on his knees; you felt he was praying with his whole heart in his work."

Well may many a soldier pal write of him, saying: "We revered, admired, and loved him, and often wished we could be like him."

I have this moment read a letter about him from that fine and gallant Catholic soldier and patriot, Lord Denbigh, of whom we are all so justly proud. In this letter the brave gunner records an incident with which I will conclude this long letter to you. Denbigh was a fellow passenger with Kenna on the *Minneapolis*, carrying the troops East. On Sunday, says the writer, Paul held a service on board, and preached a short sermon to the men. He exhorted them to do their duty, to observe discipline, to be proud of the colours and ready for action. In that spirit, said the preacher, they would best be serving God and their country.

It was the exhortation Paul had often preached to himself. He could conceive no better way of glorifying God than by doing the work set you in the particular vocation to which you had been called by inclination, opportunity and duty. Brigadier-General Kenna died the death he would himself have chosen had the choice been left to him. He fell in action, leading and encouraging his men. Fortified with the last rites of Holy Church, his precious soul passed away in peace with God and in kindly fellowship with all who had the privilege of having known him. He was buried by our Father Henry Day, S.J., and a cross marks the place where they laid him.—R.I.P.

My last word to you, dear Stonyhurst boys, who do me the honour of reading this letter, is to beg

each one of you to lift this portrait of an old Stonyhurst boy which I have outlined for you, and to hang it in the gallery of your mind, on the line, where you may study it, and faithfully copy its salient features into your own lives, till at length, in whatever vocation God may call you, each of you will be found to be after the pattern set you by Brigadier-General Paul Kenna, a thorough Christian gentleman.

Believe me to be

Yours devotedly in Christ,

BERNARD VAUGHAN, S.J.

P.S.—Au revoir, gallant Christian soldier. Do thou plead with Christ, our Captain-King, that with thee, thy followers may one day all meet, 'où il n'y aura plus ni guerre, ni séparation, mais le règne de la paix éternelle. Ainsi soit-il."

GENERAL KENNA AS SPORTSMAN.

In my letter found in the present issue of this Magazine, I have confined my remarks about Kenna to the one subject of *thoroughness*. Of course, there were other personal traits to which I might with profit have made reference. Here I will say something about his sportsmanship. He was a real, keen "sport," but so modest about his achievements that one could only drag a few incidents out of him and then only when he was off his guard, or when one was spinning yarns with him, and his turn came. Then he could not well jib, but he would finish up with some such remark as: "But, my dear Father Bernard, after all I have done no more than you would have done had you been in my place, only you would have done it better." He gave one an amusing account of what happened when he rescued from drowning a man who had fallen into the Liffey—(for this Paul was certificated by the R.H.S.)—but he never forgot to add: "When I came to put on my coat both purse and watch were gone from its pockets." He played a prominent part in the

regimental polo team for ten years and more, and rode 300 winners on the flat. But beside point-to-point races he won, owner up, several steeplechases. "Dandy," "Twister," "Moonshine," and "Sandy," his pet chargers, carried him to many a triumphant victory. On "Dandy" he won the Grand Military Steeplechase at Pretoria. He schooled his chargers to hunt, to race, and to compete at International Horse Shows, and one year he carried off the King's Cup.

He was a conspicuous figure at those meetings held in London, New York, Stockholm. He taught his horses, as he trained his own lower nature, to do the bidding of his will, no matter what it happened to be. Only, notice this, that while he was hard and unrelenting with himself, he was patience and kindness itself with his mount. Seldom using spurs or whip, he would talk to his horse, and if it shied at timber, or what not, he would return again and again to the charge, till at length the timid thing took heart and courage, and carried its rider over the biggest jumps in Leicestershire.

It takes some self-control in a man, when the hounds are in full cry, and renard in sight, to keep returning some eight to eleven times to the same fence, till at length the hunter chooses to clear it. Paul had many a nasty fall in the hunting-field, at polo, and on the race-course, and not many a rib escaped its turn at fracture, but he rode on, and always "got there."

He will be sadly missed by many a pack in the county. His home, Kilworth Hall, near Rugby, is full of souvenirs of his big game shoots in India, Somaliland, Africa, and Egypt. Of his narrow escapes from the mauling jaws of lions and tigers I have no time to tell, but I should like you to know he fought and killed both.

As Paul rode to hounds, straight and fearless, over fence, timber, and water, so let us learn to ride to the fence of duty, no matter where it may be or how formidable it may look, over-leaping it to land in safety always a bit further on and a bit higher up.

BERNARD VAUGHAN, S.J.

THE SEA WAR

By MAURICE PRENDERGAST (1901).

I.

THE PHASE OF THE MONITORS.

Necessity, unfortunately, requires that these notes should be written a fortnight or so before their appearance in print. It is all the more pity because we appear to be entering on a third and most interesting stage of the naval campaign. Events in the sea warfare of the past fourteen months can be roughly divided into two periods. The first period might comprise the commerce-destruction carried on by the Emdens and armed liners up to the battle of the Falklands Islands. The second division could embody the pseudo-blockade of the U-boats, a scheme of operations devised to carry on the work of commerce-destruction which, at present, seems to be in a moribund condition. Now there appears to be opening up before us a new period of operations, half naval and half military, in the phase of the Dreadnought-Monitors. A fortnight, three weeks or a month hence, one would be in a better position to judge whether the monitor is likely to play a lasting or evanescent part in the naval campaign. At the moment of writing (October 15th), there is not sufficient evidence presented to say, even under the most cautious reserve, whether monitors will figure prominently before us in the immediate future or not.

Still, it is now permissible to give some information which expediency forbade previous reference to. Within the past month both the German and Turkish official reports have made repeated observations concerning "enemy monitors" off the Belgian coast and the Gallipoli Peninsula. Letters from Mudros, published in our press, mention the assistance rendered by "big monitors" in the Suvla Bay landing. A miniature form of monitor—shallow-draught barges, armed with one big gun in the bows, and propelled by motor engines—have ventured up the Dardanelles to bombard the Narrows forts. Photos, with the imprimatur of the

Censor, have been published, showing British monitors, obviously of a new type, off Ostend. After all these references to one subject, the further observation of silence is hardly necessary.

For three or four months past it has been perfectly well known to those interested in naval matters that new monitors of a most powerful type, armed with guns of the largest calibres, were being built and assembled in the Royal and private dockyards. I will give you the name of one such vessel—H.M.S. *Stonewall Jackson*. Two sets of circumstances combined to bring these vessels into existence. The first was the havoc created last autumn amongst the German troops on the Belgian coast by the three little river-monitors of the Mersey species. The second was the lesson, so bitterly re-learned on March 18th last that warships, as warships, cannot fight land forts with any permanent success. Accordingly, like against like is now our principle, and we have constructed monitors which are not so much ships as mobile forts for the purpose of attacking shore fortifications and the German guns emplaced amongst the Belgian sand-dunes. "Yesterday British monitors co-operated with our artillery in shelling the German positions on the Belgian coast." This passage has frequently appeared in the French communiques for weeks past. Again, "a fleet of 40 British warships appeared off Zeebrugge and bombarded the town." The Germans' attempt to dismiss these attacks by casual remarks as to "trifling damage of no military significance." But a neutral who has been to Zeebrugge and other points on the Belgian coast describes the damage done by this constant pounding from the sea as terrific. For if the three little Merseys with their 6-in. guns did so much execution, what must be the damage created by a fleet of forty monitors armed with weapons twice the calibre of the Mersey's armament? With their shallow draught, they can advance inshore to waters prohibited to big battleships with their 27-ft. draughts. Do you know the Merseys can float and steam in water about as deep as that in the middle of the College swimming bath?

The idea underlying the monitor type is placing your eggs separately in a lot of little baskets instead

of in one big basket. A Dreadnought carries ten big guns, her "eggs" in one big basket of, say, 25,000 tons. She costs two millions, and, if sunk, goes down with all her ten guns and, maybe, a large proportion of her crew. But instead of the big "Dreadnought basket," we can have five little "baskets" with two eggs apiece, i.e., five monitors each armed with two of the Dreadnought's guns. Then, if you lose one monitor, you still have four others left with eight guns. The target presented is on a similar footing. One big target to hit in the Dreadnought, five small ones to hit separately in the low-lying little "floating forts." In the case of the *Queen Elizabeth*, the submerged target presented to torpedo attack is about 18,000 square feet full broadside. For a single monitor it is only 1,200 square feet, while for the whole five combined you have 6,000 square feet of torpedo-target, or one-third of the *Queen Elizabeth's* submerged hull.

By reason of small draught, there is, perhaps, no type of warship extant so "torpedo-proof" as the monitor. Torpedoes are usually adjusted to run at 15-20 feet depths, but adjustments, requiring a large amount of time, can be made for surface-running. A torpedo, set to its normal depth of 20 feet, will, of course, merely run under a monitor of five feet draught. To hit the side of that shallow-draught vessel the torpedo must be set to run at a depth of merely thirty inches. The 20-foot depth torpedo can be seen coming for some considerable distance by the peculiar streak it makes on the surface through escaping compressed air. With a pressure of about 1,000 lbs. escaping thirty inches below the surface, the torpedo should be seen approaching, blowing like a whale, in sufficient time for the monitor to dodge it. If a torpedo strikes the monitor by any chance, not much damage can be done.* To

*Mr. E. Ashmead Bartlett's dispatch, describing the new Dardanelles fleet of monitors, came to hand while proofs of this article were being corrected on October 20th. Describing one of the bigger monitors, armed with two 14-in. guns, Mr. E. Ashmead-Bartlett mentions a form of "raft-body," or false hull, fitted to the vessel, and filled "with a variety of substances" intended to render torpedo-explosion innocuous. The unspecified substances may be kapok, or non-inflam-



OFFICERS OF THE STONYHURST COLLEGE O.T.C., 1914-1915.

	2nd-Lieut. R. R. Baines.	2nd-Lieut. R. A. de Trafford.
Lieut. R. W. Colley.	Captain N. Ryan.	Lieut. P. J. Cullinan.

mable cellulose, mixed with some resilient filling to deaden shock. "There is nothing new under the sun." The French battleship *Henri IV*. (known to the Navy as the "Angry Cat") has a semi submerged raft-body, and when built in 1897-99, French naval architects claimed this ship to be "torpedo-proof" Some U.S. warships have "cellulose belts" behind their water-line armour, the idea being that should a shot penetrate the armour, the sea would rush into the "cellulose belt" through the shot-hole; the cellulose would then expand, fill up the shot-hole and so automatically check any further inflow of water

explain why would be introducing a very technical subject—the development of the gas-globe created by the torpedo's explosive charge. Still, the following brief explanation can be offered. The explosive energy of a torpedo at a depth of 20 feet below the surface has to expand in water—an incompressible fluid. The surrounding water acts as "packing," or "tamping" so that the destructive force of the explosion, seeking the line of least resistance, selects and drives its way through the ship's hull. Even so, only about two-thirds of the force developed is employed in "useful work"—smashing in the target's side. But a torpedo, exploding against the monitor's hull, at a depth of only thirty inches below the surface, has only a small layer of water between itself and the atmosphere. The super-incumbent water is not deep enough to act as "packing" so as to make the explosive energy select the ship's side. The line of least resistance is vertical and not horizontal, connection with the atmosphere is at once established and nearly all the explosive force expands into the air. If you took a rifle, screwed and welded a heavy steel plug into the muzzle and then loaded and fired the rifle, the barrel would burst to your own detriment. But if you merely lightly inserted a cork in the muzzle and then fired a round, the cork would be blown out and no damage done. The sealing-up of the barrel with a steel plug resembles the deep-running torpedo sealed up in water; the cork represents the surface-running torpedo exploding just below the surface.

It will be noticed that, although the Germans have a submarine base of sorts at Zeebrugge, they have not secured any victims so far amongst our

shallow-draught ships off the Belgian coast. A submarine requires a minimum depth of 50-60 feet of water to work in submerged, because submarines are so delicately balanced fore and aft that they do not run at one dead level under the surface. Their course resembles a sinuous line composed of long flat "waves." Monitors can scuttle about in ten-foot depths, where a submarine would be stranded with part of its hull above water, asking for a few shells. Any submarine, hunted and "chivvied" by fast destroyers into shoal waters has a poor chance of ever seeing her happy Hurland again. Again, in shallow, clear and well-lit waters with a sandy bottom, submarines can be seen from above by aircraft and suitably dealt with, as was "Bigsworth's U-boat" destroyed last August in the shallows off Ostend. To guns, torpedoes, and even mines, the monitor is a difficult proposition as a target. Submarines, with torpedoes set for deep-running, have to hang fire while new adjustments are made. Meanwhile the monitor sculls off into the shallows where she can't be followed.

The foregoing remarks principally refer to monitor-operations off the Belgian coast, but it must be pointed out that the German coast, a marine "Souchez labyrinth" of sand-banks and channels, forms another field for their activities. Somewhere in the distance one can envisage the Dreadnought-monitors driving the German fleet to sea for the dreaded encounter with the Grand Fleet. Just about a year ago Mr. Churchill made a remark on "digging rats out of their holes," an observation which diverted the Germans and caused some mortification to ourselves. But behind this seemingly inane remark lay the fundamental facts that *no fleet can exist without a base, or remain in an anchorage subjected to bombardment*. When the Japanese troops invested Port Arthur ten years ago, the Russian fleet attached to the port attempted to escape to the uninvested base at Vladivostock. Togo's battleships drove them back again to Port Arthur and there they suffered ignominious and piecemeal destruction at their moorings by the Japanese 10-inch land mortars.

Behind the heavily fortified coast-line and sand-banks lies the German fleet, our objective. British

sea power—the irresistible force—has yet to encounter the German fleet—the immovable object. Some people are beginning to wonder whether the meeting will ever take place, so splendidly has the object displayed its property of immobility. Before the giant land-howitzers, Russian, French, and Belgian fortresses have crumbled into dust. Therefore, cannot “monster mortars, mounted on monitors,” break down that shield of steel and concrete which baulks us of our enemy’s fleet?

A fleet of monitors, armed with the most powerful modern ordnance on high-angle mountings, and placed on the Scharnhorn sand-bank between the Elbe and Weser Rivers, can simultaneously bombard the German naval dockyards and anchorages of Cuxhaven and Wilhelmshaven and the Brunsbüttel entrance locks to the Kiel Canal.

The German fleet has to fight on two sea frontiers, in the North Sea and in the Baltic. If the entrance locks to the Kiel Canal are damaged, the enemy’s fleet is split into two halves. They can only be reunited by passing through the Great and Little Belts round the north of Denmark. Accordingly, a British fleet to the south of Norway can contain or strike down one part of the enemy’s fleet if a junction be attempted.

Those who have followed Lord Salisbury’s advice “to study large scale maps” may consider such suggestions impossible. Both Brunsbüttel and Wilhelmshaven are about thirty miles from the Scharnhorn. Yet I have a table prepared by the U.S. Coastal Defence authorities showing that a 12-inch gun, elevated to 45 degrees, can range over 55,000 yards, or 31½ miles. If this can be accomplished by a 12-inch gun, what must be within the powers of guns ranging up to 14, 16, 18 and 20-inch calibres? The targets would be invisible to the monitors, but what insuperable obstacle is that in these days of aerial reconnaissance for gun-fire? There are batteries and gunners in the Western campaign who have been in action every day for three months, sustained casualties, and never seen a single German soldier, save as a prisoner in the French lines. The *Queen Elizabeth* fired across a Peninsula of mountains into the Narrows forts.

The monitors have not to hit ships, but anchorages and dockyards covering acres in extent. If the Germans can shell Dunkirk over a 23-mile range, with one big naval gun, so can we take such guns to sea on floating forts and break down the enemy’s Base Power. Even if aerial reconnaissance for gun-fire is impossible or spasmodic, monitors by laying their guns to compass bearings and prepared range-tables, can hardly miss hitting a target measuring square miles, even if it be over the horizon thirty miles away.

And getting to the Scharnhorn? If submarines can be deprived of the most desirable victim imaginable, a great battle-cruiser like the *Lion*, at five knots under tow, so can monitors be convoyed across to the Scharnhorn by anti-submarine craft, where the waters are so shallow that no submarine can follow them. Mines set against monitors of shallow draught would have to be laid to so small a degree of submersion that the first storm might break them adrift and wash them up the Weser and Elbe Rivers and on to the German coast. What have the forts to hit? A flotilla of diminutive moving targets over the horizon. Even if the enemy sends ships out to drive off the monitors, we should have achieved part of our purpose—stirring his ships into activity on the seas. Ten monitors with twenty 12-inch guns would have to be tackled by battleships. If German battleships are sent out, the badger will have been drawn. Only Dreadnoughts could face monitors armed with 15-inch guns.

Here is a very appropriate parallel. In 1759 France had witnessed the failure of her military campaign in Europe, her finances were near exhaustion, and she had the further mortification of seeing British sea-commerce flourish after her own had been stamped out of existence. Smarting under the repeated coastal raids made on her Atlantic and Channel sea-boards, France, through her minister Choiseul, resolved on “reprisals” in the form of an invasion of England. To strike at her most “hated” enemy it was necessary for the French fleets to go to sea and combine for the purpose of covering the projected invasion. After breaking the blockade so as to unite, the two French fleets were separately destroyed by Boscawen and Hawke.

To-day it is the Germans who see our mercantile trade flourishing while theirs is extinct. By the admission of her own minister, Germany is bankrupt, even if she wins this war. On land the great Polish and Galician "drive" has failed in its strategic end, the division and separate defeat of the Russian armies. In the West, the "wall of steel" is resounding under the blows of the hostile battering-ram and already cracked in one part. Extinction of trade, financial exhaustion, failure of military campaign, all these parallel with 1759. There is only lacking the irritant of coastal raids. It may yet come into play and cumulative effect produce a repetition of history, the last blow at the "hated" enemy, and the downfall of German sea power.

All this has been purposely written in a suggestive manner to show that, after all, we need not despair of driving the German fleet to sea. The problem is not beyond solution, for some expedient must be found to effect the desired end. As things stand, one can see Germany retaining her Navy intact as an asset to be haggled over in a Peace Conference. Nelson said "A fleet of British warships were the best negotiators in Europe," and it must be they, and not the diplomatists, which will make the most lasting settlement of Germany's naval aspirations, be it through monitors or "other means." "For there shall be no German navy."

II.

U-BOAT MORTALITY.

"How many submarines has Germany lost"?

This is a question so often inflicted on the writer that an apology is hardly required for adverting to a topic of nauseous popularity to its victim. The required response is (1) I don't know; (2) the British Admiralty doesn't know; and (3) the German Admiralty doesn't know. The nearest solution which can be offered is not more than 100 boats, and not less than 15. Between that maximum and minimum you are free to select any figure which pleases you.

Submarine "antidotes" date back for more years

than most people imagine. The Admiralty commenced its long series of experiments as far back as 1901. In 1902 further trials of considerable importance were conducted by persons not connected with the Navy. The scene of these trials was Hodder hot-baths, where a submarine of the Gamage model was subjected to gun fire from a Basset-Lowke "soixante-quinze." Unfortunately, James the gardener cut short the experiments by pulling up the waste-plug.* The submarine subsequently

*The Hodder Notes, in the "Stonyhurst Magazine" of April, 1902, contains a *résumé* of these trials and some general observations on submarines. In the view of modern developments, these experiments are of absorbing interest and historical importance.

founded in the College swimming-bath and was salvaged. It was my fault, the owner's observations lasting all the way down to Bankhurst. I had to endure them while shaking the water out of the clockwork U-boat.

Modern anti-submarine methods include, amongst others, (1) "hunting" by fast torpedo-craft, armed patrol vessels, and small, speedy motor craft; (2) "explosives," including gun-fire, mines, trawling with a cable stretched between two vessels, to which cable small grapnels and explosive charges are fixed; (3) aerial bomb-dropping, and (4) entanglements. Little can be said of the last expedient, but in the Russo-Japanese war, a Lieut. Ulianov of the Russian Navy fitted up submarine traps at Port Arthur made of steel nets. They were "intended to catch submarines exactly as a poacher catches quails."

*The "Novik," by the late Lieut. Steer, I.R.N. (p. 70).

Ramming is, of course, an obvious "antidote" and one which, at first sight, appears infallible. But because a U-boat gets run down, sinks and throws up oil fuel on to the surface, there is no certainty that she is definitely accounted for. German submarines are built on the double-hull system, whose principle can be represented by drawing a rough cross-section—a small circle inside a bigger one. The annular space between the two hulls

is divided up into water ballast and oil-fuel tanks. The outer hull, represented by the bigger circle may be breached and cause oil fuel to come to the surface. But the inner hull, with the crew and vital machinery of the boat, may still be intact. Submarines are so delicately balanced between buoyancy and sinking that the ramming-ship may "vault" over the U-boat.

The appearance of oil fuel with air bubbles on the surface is a surer index, but even so, it is not an indication of absolute success. To "blow" their water-ballast tanks, discharge torpedoes from the tubes and supply breathing air, submarines contain cylindrical metal flasks, charged with compressed air at a high pressure. One or two flasks may be stove in by collision and account for the appearance of air bubbles on the surface. So there is no guarantee that surface-bubbles do indicate the breaching of the inner hull of the submarine. Even that inner hull is bulkheaded off into sections, and the bulkheads are of a dished pattern to stand high pressures. Duplicate controls are installed so that with one compartment flooded, water-ballast can still be expelled from the next compartment. With oil fuel, air bubbles and battery acids rising to the surface, you are nearer certainty. And when the red telephone-buoy hobs up from below and the submarine's commander tells you that he surrenders through his ship's buoyancy being beyond recovery, then the salvage craft in the nearest dockyard "get busy." The "probably sunk" has become "U-boat captured."*

*All German submarines have large lifting-rings attached to the outside of the hull, so that divers can quickly attach lifting cables. This was a "peace-precaution" to serve against disaster and accidental foundering. In 1912, U-3 was raised in three hours, and all her crew would have been saved but for the accidental collapse of a ventilator. Out of 30 men, only three lost their lives. Submarine salvage however depends, to a certain extent, on depth of water and currents.

As we know now, enemy submarine losses are divided up into (1) U-boats definitely sunk; (2) U-boats probably destroyed; and (3) U-boats captured. About the first and third categories there can be no doubt, but the second introduces so large an element of doubt that no estimate can be

accurate. Almost assuredly some German submarines have been sunk of which we know nothing. From unexplained accidental causes, the Australian submarine *AE-2* foundered when no hostile ship was within a thousand miles of her. Similarly, the American submarine *F-4* sank for an unknown reason in 300 feet of water off Honolulu. A U-boat in some deserted part of the seas, strikes a mine and goes down with all hands. "Dead men tell no tales" nor does anyone witness the disaster. After being ten days overdue at her base the Germans mark her down as "missing," that is, destroyed or captured by British warships. When the war is over and figures from both sides can be compared, there should be a certain number of losses revealed, whose cause will remain a mystery for all time.

The Germans themselves can never accurately estimate their own U-boat mortality unless they have all their submarines in port on one day to "count noses"—an unlikely contingency. If six submarines are sent out in a batch on a certain day they will not return together at a fixed date three weeks after their setting out. Submarine losses, when admitted, generally state that the vessel is *considerably* overdue at her base. From which we can infer that non-arrival within a few days of the appointed time does not indicate loss. Submarines accordingly turn up at irregular intervals, and not to a fixed time-table. So you cannot send submarines out in batches to return at a specified date for the checking of losses. For that matter, you need not send them out at all in sets of any number. If five boats are ready they need not wait for a sixth to complete her overhaul and repairs.

The "probably sunk" upset all calculation. I can give one instance of a submarine returning to her base after she had been given up as lost. In the middle of last August the Austrians laid claim to having sunk two new Italian submarines, the *Nautilus* and *Nereide*. To this the Italian Ministry of Marine rejoined that the *Nautilus* was in port and had never encountered a hostile vessel. As for the *Nereide*, she was probably sunk, being overdue at her base. When last seen, she was taking rather a steep dive off Pelagosa Island, and it was feared that she had foundered by accident.

What happened hereafter is obscure, but by collating reports in neutral naval papers, the *Nereide* re-appeared in an Italian port.* She had either

*"Lega Navale" (Rome), "Anaes do Club Militar-Naval" (Lisbon), "New York Herald."

been sunk by a mine or torpedoed by an Austrian submarine. Although she foundered, watertight bulkheads held, damage and flooding being localised to one compartment. The leaden safety keel was detached, water-ballast and oil fuel pumped out, and some of the heavier, non-essential fittings seem to have been removed and discharged from the torpedo tubes. Buoyancy was re-established, and for the next seventy hours the crew laboured incessantly in repairing the disabled motors. By night the submarine stayed on the surface, but the danger of hostile warships discovering her in a disabled state enforced the *Nereide* to keep as nearly submerged as possible in the day time. The motors were at last repaired so as to work at a very low speed. The *Nereide* then crawled back to port with the dead bodies of her commanding officer and three men.

The most interesting naval journal to read in these days of censorship is the little French naval journal "Le Moniteur de la Flotte." In this journal the French Ministry of Marine publishes long lists of "citations," or "official mentions," appending to each some brief notes, throwing side-lights on the course of their naval warfare. The excellent work of the French submarines is hardly appreciated in this country, so the following incidents may possess some novelty and interest.

1. The French submarine *Cugnot* entered an Austrian naval port where she was discovered by enemy ships, bombarded, hunted and trawled for by Austrian destroyers during three hours. Torpedoes were also launched at her, and after all this commotion she escaped intact and "came up smiling." In entering the port she fouled and carried away some submerged entanglement which prevented her using her torpedo tubes. This was an incident experienced, among others, in a five-days' scouting cruise near the Austrian naval ports.

2. The French submarine *Papin* ran into a large Austrian mine-field laid out in the Adriatic. Steps

were at once taken to sink the mines by gun-fire, and where this process failed, the commanding officer (Lieut. Cochon) dived overboard to cut the mooring cables of the mines. Finally, a brace of these perils were taken in tow to an Italian port as trophies.

3. While making a voyage up the Dardanelles the French submarine *Coulomb* struck a huge Turkish mine. She had more luck than the unfortunate *Joule** for the mine failed to explode, but,

*"While attempting the passage of the Dardanelles, the submarine *Joule* struck a Turkish mine and perished gloriously with all her crew." (French "Official Mention" given in "Le Moniteur de la Flotte" early last September.)

nevertheless, it stove a large hole in the bows. The water began to pour in, the bows went down, and the *Coulomb* started to drive down to the bottom. The watertight bulkhead to the forward compartment was immediately closed, the bow ballast-tanks blown out, and the commanding officer most skilfully restored the trim of his boat, turned and brought her out of an extremely perilous position.

With such examples of the risks encountered in modern submarine warfare these notes may be closed. But one explanation must be offered. Some disappointment may be expressed at the non-appearance of the naval photos which usually accompany this article. By a recent order the Admiralty prohibited the sale or publication of warship photos relating to H.M. ships. This edict rendered it almost impossible to collect photos suitable for a plate. The London Press, under the Censor's direct supervision, is allowed to use warship photos denied to private periodicals such as this. One naval journal has been forced to abandon its illustrations. Really up-to-date views of foreign warships can only be obtained outside this country where there are equally stringent orders against the sale or publication of ship-views. Though some disappointment may be caused, may I point out that the Admiralty's prohibition rests on really sound and reasonable grounds? I have ventured to make these articles on monitors and submarines somewhat longer than usual, and if this is deemed some compensation for the loss of illustrations, my trouble is fully rewarded.

CRICKET.

STONYHURST v. SEDBERGH.

(BOYS UNDER 16).

PLAYED AT SEDBERGH, ON JULY 15th.

The match for colts against Sedbergh was highly exciting and interesting. Leaving the College at 8-30 in three taxi-cabs, we travelled by the very picturesque route *via* Settle, Ingleton, and Kirby Lonsdale, and arrived at Sedbergh at about 11-30. The match commenced almost immediately, and Sedbergh, having won the toss, took first innings. Although the age of all the players was below sixteen, physically the Stonyhurst eleven were bigger than their antagonists.

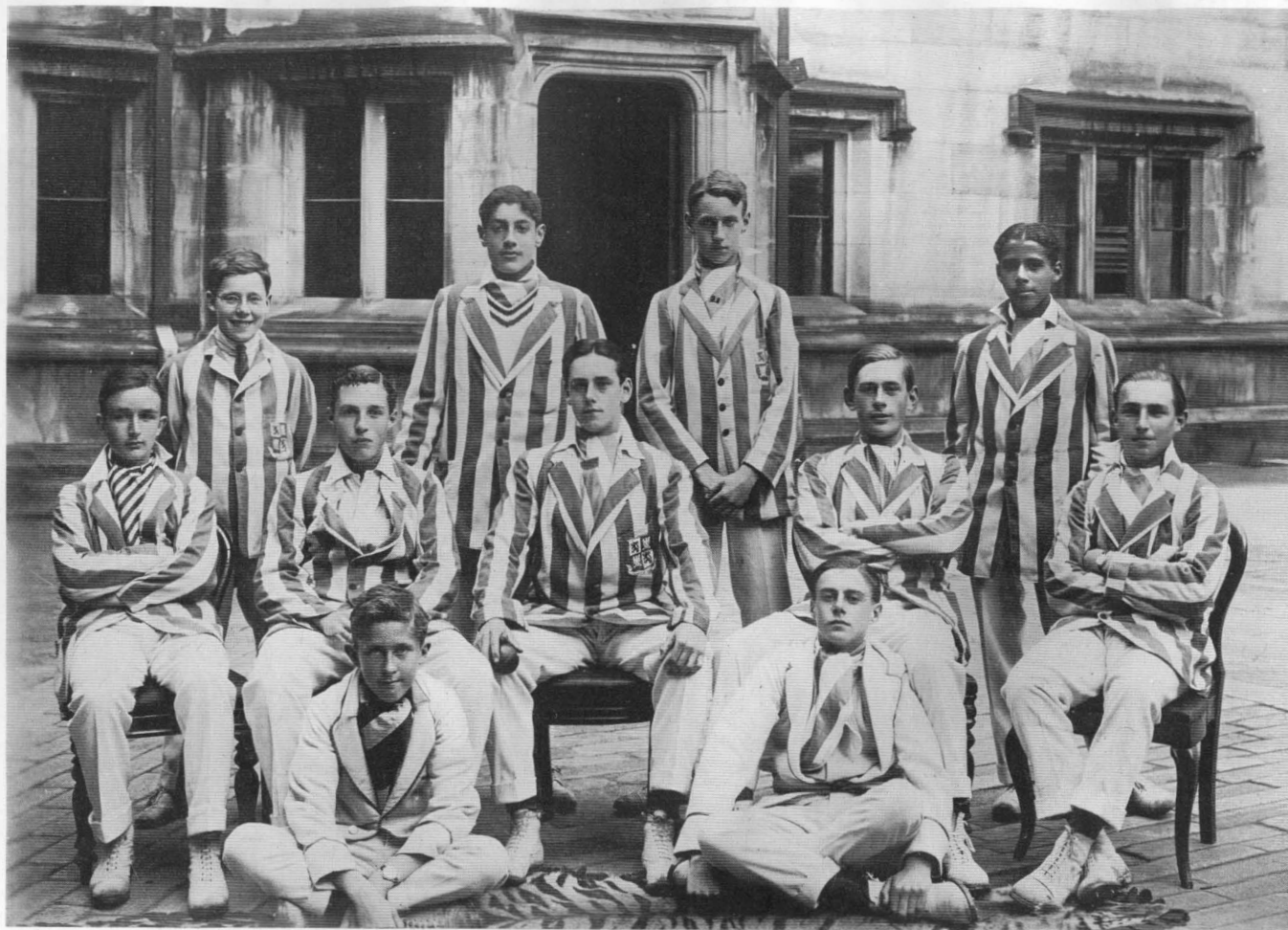
The ground was wet and soft on top owing to heavy showers of rain during the preceding night, but was not difficult to bat upon. A sharp shower of rain at the beginning of the match drove the players to the pavilion. This somewhat handicapped the Stonyhurst bowling and ground fielding when, after a short interval, the match was resumed.

On the whole the Stonyhurst fielding was very good. The catching, except for one hard chance, missed at point, was also good. Another possible catch was also missed owing to a difference of opinion between two fielders as to who should take it. Accordingly they both started too late. But six batsmen were caught out, and the one-handed catch by which Greig dismissed Binnie, just when he was getting dangerously well set, was not only opportune, but was very fine. The batsman drove a well-pitched up ball with great force over cover-point's head. Greig swung out his right arm and held it. "A perfect piece of cricket on both sides," was the comment of an experienced spectator. A word of praise is due to Rockliff, the captain, for the excellence of his wicket-keeping. The bowling was fairly good, on the whole straight, but with too many short-pitched balls. This was especially the case with the bowling of Mahony. But the ball was wet, especially at the beginning of the match. Flower bowled with an excellent pitch, and deserved to take at least one wicket. Withall did the best, but he seemed to be trying to bowl too fast.

The batting of the Sedbergh boys was sound and confident. They lost no time in getting to work, and when they did they hit hard. Nevertheless, the earlier batsmen were disposed of cheaply, and four wickets were down for only 25 runs. But when Thirsk came in the aspect of the game changed. This boy played a fine innings, with many good strokes, for 44. He made six hits for 4, and only five singles. He has a nice easy style, with good defence. Of the other batsmen, Binnie, who made 18 runs, was the only one who scored. He made two 4's, and the hit off which Greig caught him was a fine clean stroke.

The Stonyhurst boys had about three-quarters of an hour's batting before lunch, and in that time lost three wickets for 24. They commenced much more cautiously than the Sedbergh boys, but the bowling of Thirsk and Bulman was well-pitched, and needed careful watching. Again the fielding was very keen, and the field was well placed, better it seemed than the Stonyhurst field.

After lunch the sky cleared, and a bright afternoon attracted many spectators. The field and the school is beautifully situated in a depression encircled by fine undulating hills. The fourth and fifth wickets fell with the score at 36 only, but the coming of Rockliff, the captain of the team, changed the whole complexion of the game. He batted finely, making but few false strokes, and, above all, keeping the ball well down, as Fred Coward, the professional of so many generations of Stonyhurst boys, used to tell us, "Keep ball on floor." His cutting was particularly good, just in the proper place, a little beyond the reach of point. Greig and Wadsworth helped him to advance the score, the eighth wicket falling for 79. Howitt then joined him, and playing carefully and stylishly, put a more hopeful aspect on the game for Stonyhurst. Unfortunately at 89 Rockliff was clean bowled by Thirsk with a yorker. Williams, the last man, then came in, and played under the adverse circumstances, a most plucky game. Slowly the score rose, amidst the intense excitement of the onlookers. The Sedbergh boys fielded splendidly and Bulman, the captain, bowled with great precision and fine length. The score rose to 106, and in that over, a maiden from Bulman, he completely



THE STONYHURST COLLEGE "UNDER-SIXTEEN" ELEVEN.

Who won the match played at Sedbergh on July 15, 1915, against the Sedbergh "Under-Sixteen" Eleven.

A. Moorhead.	W. Wadsworth.	R. Gibson.	G. Williams.
D. Cuffey.	E. Mahony.	F. Rockliff.	H. Broadbent.
	J. Howitt.	C. Greig.	H. Flower.

beat Howitt with five balls out of the six. Callum was then tried at the other end, and his third ball, a full pitcher to leg, was promptly hit for four by Williams. This he followed up by two successive two's, and thus won the match for Stonyhurst. This last wicket stand was certainly the feature of the match.

We must not omit one fine hit by Mahony right over the boundary.

We drove back *via* Hornby and Lancaster, arriving home shortly after 9 p.m. Finally we must heartily thank the Sedbergh team for the kindly hospitality with which we were entertained. With regard to the boys in general, the heartiness of their applause at every good piece of cricket shows that they are real sportsmen. Appended is the score:—

SEDBERGH.	
Bulman, b. Withall	9
Chalton, c. Broadbent, b. Mahony	9
Callum, c. Wadsworth, b. Mahony	4
Edgar, c. Williams, b. Withall ..	1
Thirsk, c. and b. Withall	44
Smith, st. Rockliff, b. Williams	1
Russell (ii.), b. Williams	1
Binnie, c. Greig, b. Moorhead ..	18
Russell (iii.), c. Greig, b. Mahony	3
Slater, b. Withall	10
Hurst, not out	0
Extras	10
Total	110

STONYHURST.	
Broadbent, b. Bulman	0
Withall, c. Slater, b. Bulman ..	10
Mahony, l.b.w., b. Callum	10
Flower, c. Slater, b. Russell (ii.)	9
Rockliff, b. Thirsk	35
Cuffey, c. Slater, b. Russell (ii.)	0
Greig, b. Russell (ii.)	7
Wadsworth, b. Callum	6
Moorhead, run out	2
Howitt, b. Bulman	17
Williams, not out	15
Extras	8
Total	119

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

STONYHURST.				
	R.	W.	O.	M.
Mahony	28	3	12	3
Withall	40	4	13	3
Williams	15	2	7	0
Flower	17	0	5	1
Moorhead	0	1	0.4	0

SEDBERGH.				
	R.	W.	O.	M.
Thirsk	34	1	16	3
Bulman	25	3	12	3
Callum	23	2	6	0
Russell (ii.)	31	3	9	0

THIRD PLAYROOM "OUT" MATCH.

JULY, 1915.

A strong team, including men of all weights, was got together by S. Graham-Lloyd to play Third Playroom on the Rector's Day. Very heavy rain fell in the morning, but about 11 o'clock blue sky and the sun appeared. W. Jones, who captained Third Playroom, won the toss, and decided to bat first on the sodden pitch.

Rockliff and Neely opened the innings steadily to the bowling of W. Biller and J. Spencer. The score reached 18 before Neely was out to a wonderful catch by Hoseason at mid-off. On arriving back at the Pavilion his cheerful comments upon the bowling and things in general gave courage to the succeeding hopes. Burgess followed and played steadily for a long time. But then misfortune overtook the batting side. Burgess played a ball on to his wicket, Rockliff and Corkery were l.b.w., and Smith, perhaps the best batsman on the side, was bowled before scoring, by an exceptionally good ball: 8 wickets were down for 40.

It was only when Stourton and Rodrigue came together that improvement began. Starting slowly, this pair wore down the bowling and added 26 before Rodrigue played across a ball from M. Trappes-Lomax. Gosling, the last man, entered rather timorously, but soon showed that the innings was by no means over. The score rose steadily, and long before it reached 107—at which point Gosling was run out—all the learned critics agreed that these two were batting "some."

Stourton's effort, the outstanding feature of the innings, included two 4's, two 3's, and four 2's.

Lloyd's eleven were thus left with 108 to win. The captain, accompanied by A. Riley, emerged from the Pavilion at 3-30, amidst loud cheers, the clicking of numerous cameras, and much friendly advice. Smith and Corkery bowled. Lloyd, after some masterly strokes, was out to a catch by B. Tarleton, Riley was

bowled at 4, and Trappes was stumped by Rockliff at 5, after making two beautiful strokes to leg. But at this point the appearance of Jackson at the wicket betokened better things. All were agog. He opened—and closed—his effort with a glance to leg, reminiscent of his palmiest days: but then, unhappily, sent up a simple catch to leg, that even a doll could have held. It was held, and he was out for a faultless single. Further wickets fell quickly, chiefly through Corkery's excellent bowling, though the batsmen were rarely able to score from Smith. A plucky stand was made by O'Connor and Hoseason for the 6th wicket, but Jones, taking the ball from Corkery, rapidly finished off the innings, obtaining three wickets for six runs in two overs. The total only reached 34.

With but a short time left for play, Lloyd's eleven followed on, but the Captain was almost the only man who managed to score at all. Six wickets fell for 13, and then stumps were drawn. Lloyd's team were thus defeated in spite of the steady bowling of W. Biller and O'Connor's skilful all round play.

The Third Playroom eleven are to be congratulated on their victory over a really strong team, and they thoroughly deserved success for their keenness, as the persevering response shown to their training through the season has certainly never been equalled. The batting was sound and correct all through the team, and the often-repeated lectures to keep the bat straight, not to run away to leg, and to watch the pitch of the ball, bore good fruit. It was unfortunate that W. Murray, one of the star performers with the bat, was unable to play—being called away just before the match to see his father off to the Dardanelles. Happily Gosling, the 12th man, rose to the occasion. There are several good bowlers, V. Smith being exceptionally promising. C. Rockliff kept wicket well, and was instrumental in dismissing four batsmen. The fielding was keen and some good catches were held. At the close of the match the prize for the annual catching competition was presented to S. de Wilton, who had only failed to hold two catches out of 150.

THIRD PLAYROOM.

C. Rockliff, l.b.w., b. Biller	10
J. Neely, c. Hoseason, b. Spencer	11
J. Burgess, b. Spencer	6
V. Smith, b. Biller	0
R. Corkery, l.b.w., b. Biller	5
I. Stourton, not out	32
S. de Wilton, c. Lloyd, b. Biller	0
W. Jones, b. O'Connor	3
B. Tarleton, b. Jackson	1
F. Rodrigue, b. Trappes-Lomax	16
R. Gosling, run out	17
Extras	6
Total	107

GRAHAM LLOYD'S XI.

1st Innings.		2nd Innings.	
S. Graham-Lloyd, c. Tarleton,		b. Smith	9
b. Corkery	3	c. Rockliff, b.	
A. Riley, b. Corkery	1	b. Rodrigue	0
M. Trappes-Lomax, st. Rock-		not out	2
liff, b. Corkery	2		
B. Jackson, c. Burgess, b.		b. Jones	0
Smith	1		
J. Spencer, c. Stourton, b.			
Corkery	0		
W. Biller, b. Smith	0		
H. Hoseason, b. Jones	11	c. Rockliff, b	
		Jones	0
C. O'Connor, not out	15	b. Rodrigue	0
W. Blount, c. Smith, b. Jones.	0	b. Smith	0
Lau. Pearce, run out	0		
A. O'Bryen, b. Jones	1		
Extras	0	Extras	2
Total	34	For 6 wickets.	13

SODALITY NOTES.

The following are the officials of the Sodality for this year: *Prefect*: M. Nolan; *Assistants*: R. Plissonneau and D. Macsherry; *Council*: F. van der Taelen, J. Cashman, J. Pasqual, J. D'Abadie, B. Kirkbride, J. Wellard, J. Castiello, E. Hooper, R. Sellier, E. King, S. Slattery, B. Jackson.

It has been decided to celebrate Requiems at regular intervals in the Sodality Chapel for Old Sodalists dying in the war.

It has also been decided to celebrate Saturday night office, which was omitted during the whole of last year, provided the College authorities give the necessary permission.

M. C. NOLAN, PREFECT.

REVIEW.

FRIENDS AND APOSTLES OF THE SACRED HEART.

BY THE REV. P. CHANDLERY, S.J.

Washbourne. 1/6.

Father Chandlery's little book presents the devotion to the Sacred Heart in an original and attractive form. By example—the example and authority of the saints and chosen servants of God who specially appreciated this devotion—rather than by the drier road of precept and theological argument, he brings home to his readers the utility and importance of this favourite Catholic cultus.

The examples are well chosen and the volume artistically turned out and well printed.

Stonyhurst Calendar, 1915-16.

September.

- 14 T. Boys' Return.
15 W. Ascensio Scholarum.

October.

- 1 F. Philosophers' I. Term.
2 S. Mass against Fire.
5 T. Certificate Good Day.
6 W. Recreation p.m.
7 Th. Boys' Retreat.
13 W. Honours Exam.
14 Th. Blandyke.
26 T. Benefactors' Requiem.

November.

- 1 M. All Saints.
2 T. All Souls.
3 W. Honours Exam.
4 Th. Rhetoric Academy.
Distribution of Prizes.
12 F. Stonyhurst Association
Requiem.
26 F. Honours Exam.
27 S. S. John Berchmans.
28 S. 1st Sunday in Advent.

December.

- 1 W. B. Edmund Campion.
General's Day.
2 Th. Schools p.m.
3 F. S. Francis Xavier.
Compositions.
4 S. Night Studies.
6 M. Compositions. Math.
Term Exam. (Algebra).
7 T. Math. Hons. Exam.
Confessions.
8 W. Imm. Con. B.V.M.
9 Th. Math. Term Exam.
(Geom.)
10 F. Compositions.
12 S. Religious Doctrine Ex.
14 T. Math. Term. Exam.
(Arith).
15 W. Phils'. Vac. Scrip. and
Fouard Exam. (p.m.)
16 Th. Boys' Vacation.
25 S. Christmas Day.

January.

- 1 S. New Year's Day.
2 S. Holy Name.
6 Th. Epiphany.
13 Th. Boys' Return.
14 F. Philosophers' II. Term.
26 W. Rhetoric Good Day.
31 M. Mass for Health.

February.

- 1 T. Schools p.m.
2 W. Purification B.V.M.
8 T. Poetry Academy.
11 F. Honours Exam.
17 Th. Blandyke.
20 S. Septuagesima.
27 S. Sexagesima

March.

- 1 W. Keating Essay.
4 S. S. F. Xavier Novena.
5 S. Quinquagesima.
6 M. Honours Exam.
7. T. Shrove Tuesday. Rec.
8 W. Ash Wednesday.
20 M. S. Joseph.
25 S. Annunciation.
26 S. Elocution Competition.

April.

- 2 S. Elocution Competition.
7 F. Compositions.
9 S. Passion Sunday. Rel.
Doc. Exam.
10 M. Compositions.
11 T. Prize Debate.
12 W. Math. Term Exam
(Algebra).
14 F. Comps. Math. Term
Exam. (Geom.)
15 S. Math. Hons. Exam.
16 S. Palm Sunday.
17 M. Scholarship Exams.
18 T. Scholarship Exams.
19 W. Tenebrae.
20 Th. Maundy Thursday.
Math. Term Ex. (Arith.)
21 F. Good Friday.
22 S. Holy Saturday.
23 S. Easter Sunday.
24 M. Athletic Sports.
25 T. Scrip. and Fou. Exam.
26 W. Boys' Vacation

May.

- 10 W. Solemnity of S. Joseph.
Boys' Return.
11 Th. Philosophers' II. Term.
14 S. Six Sundays.
29 M. Rogation Day.
30 T. "
31 W. " Hons. Ex.

June.

- 1 Th. Ascension Day.
2 F. Junior Latin Prose.
6 T. Syntax Academy.
11 S. Whit Sunday.
13 T. Junior Latin Verse
14 W. H. L. Math. Good Day.
17 S. Night Studies.
20 T. Hon. Exam. Con.
21 W. St. Aloysius.
22 Th. Corpus Christi.
24 S. Night Studies
28. W. Confessions.
29 Th. SS. Peter and Paul.
30 F. Sacred Heart.

July.

- 1 S. Night Studies.
6 Th. Rec. p.m. Choir Day.
9 S. Rel. Doc. Exam.
11 T. Honours Exam.
13 Th. Rector's Day.
14 F. Math. Hons. Exam.
Math. Prize Exam.
17 M. H. C. Exams.
18 T. L. L. Math. Good Day
19 W. S. C. Exams.
20 Th. Rec. p.m.
21 F. Comp. Wm. Ryan
Mem. Pze.
24 M. L. C. Exams. Comps.
26 W. Geom. Exam. Comps.
27 Th. Algebra Exam. Rec.
28 F. Arithmetic Exam.
29 S. Weld Requiem.
Macaulay Geog. Exam.
30 S. B.C.A. Exam.
31 M. St. Ignatius.

August.

- 1 T. Boys' Vacation.