



FATHER FRANCIS CASSIDY, S.J.,

Born January 28th, 1845 O.S. 1860. Died December 12th, 1915.

Master at Hodder 1866-1871.

Superior of Hodder 1875-1877, and from 1884-1915.

THE STONYHURST MAGAZINE

“Quant je puis”

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February, 1916.

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FREDERICK LANCASTER (1892).		

STONYHURST AND THE WAR.

Recent Army Honours.

Distinguished Service Order	MAJOR W. P. STEWART.
	CAPT. R. C. J. CHICHESTER-CONSTABLE.
Military Cross	CAPT. G. F. CALLAGHAN.
	CAPT. H. W. D. MACCARTHY O'LEARY
	CAPT. C. E. RYAN.
	LIEUT. W. O. RYAN.
	SEC.-LIEUT. H. CHRONNELL.
	SEC.-LIEUT. B. C. TRAPPES-LOMAX.
Croix de Guerre	CAPT. G. AYLMER.

Previous Army Honours.

Victoria Cross	CAPTAIN J. A. LIDDELL. LIEUT. M. J. DEASE.
Companion of the Bath ...	BRIG.-GENERAL F. E. JOHNSTON. LIEUT.-COLONEL H. J. ROCHE.
Distinguished Service Order	LIEUT.-COL. W. J. MAXWELL-SCOTT. CAPTAIN A. V. JARRETT. CAPTAIN D. G. J. RYAN.
Military Cross	CAPTAIN J. A. LIDDELL. CAPTAIN P. G. J. MOSTYN. CAPTAIN A. F. V. JARRETT. LIEUT. G. W. B. TARLETON
Russian Honour	CAPTAIN P. G. J. MOSTYN.
The Order of St. Anne, 4th Class, Inscribed : "For Valour in War"	
Distinguished Conduct Medal	SERGEANT A. W. POWELL.

Recently Mentioned in Dispatches.

NOVEMBER 30th, 1915.

MAJOR-GENERAL F. S. BULFIN, C.B., C.V.O.
LIEUT.-COLONEL R. S. TEMPEST.
MAJOR F. B. J. STAPLETON-BRETHERTON.
MAJOR W. P. STEWART.
CAPTAIN G. F. CALLAGHAN.
CAPTAIN H. W. D. MACCARTHY-O'LEARY.
CAPTAIN R. C. J. CHICHESTER-CONSTABLE.
CAPTAIN C. E. RYAN.
CAPTAIN V. F. W. STAPLETON-BRETHERTON.
LIEUTENANT C. D. W. ROOKE.
LIEUTENANT G. W. B. TARLETON.
LIEUTENANT W. O. RYAN.
SEC.-LIEUTENANT H. CHRONNELI.

DECEMBER 11th, 1915.

BRIGADIER-GENERAL P. A. KENNA, V.C., D.S.O., A.D.C.
MAJOR W. H. WHYTE.
SEC.-LIEUTENANT B. C. TRAPPES-LOMAX.

Previously Mentioned in Dispatches.

MAJOR-GENERAL E. S. BULFIN, C.B., C.V.O. (Nov. 20, '14; Jan. 14, '15).

BRIG.-GENERAL F. E. JOHNSTON (Aug. 25th, '15).

LIEUT.-COLONEL H. J. ROCHE, C.B. (Jan. 14th, '15).

LIEUT.-COLONEL W. J. MAXWELL-SCOTT, D.S.O.
(Nov. 20th, '14; Jan. 14th, '15).

MAJOR H. SIDNEY (Jan. 14th, '15).

MAJOR E. L. CARUS (Sept. 22nd, '15).

MAJOR W. P. STEWART (May 31st, '15).

MAJOR R. C. MAYNE (Jan. 14th, '15).

CAPTAIN R. P. BUTLER (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 P. G. J. MOSTYN (May 31st, '15).

CAPTAIN D. G. J. RYAN, D.S.O. (Sept. 22nd, '15).

CAPTAIN C. H. LIDDELL (Jan. 14th, '15; May 31st, '15).

CAPTAIN R. G. S. COX (May 31st, '15).

CAPTAIN A. E. O'MEARA

LIEUTENANT M. J. DEASE, V.C. (Nov. 20th, '14).

LIEUTENANT W. ST. J. COVENTRY (Jan. 14th, '15).

LIEUTENANT B. E. FLOYD (May 31st, '15).

LIEUTENANT A. E. CAPEL (May 31st, '15).

CORPORAL R. B. HAWES (Jan. 14th, '15).

Commended for Service in Action

by the Admiralty SURGEON J. H. B. MARTIN.

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.*
- ALLANSON, G. (1908).—*Inns of Court O.T.C.*
- ALLANSON, W. G. (1909).—*Inns of Court O.T.C.*
- 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.*; **Croix de Guerre** (Feb., '16).
- *BAMFORD, E. J. (1909), 2nd Lieut.—13th (Service) Batt. *Rifle Brigade*; **wounded** (Oct., '15).
- *BAMFORD, H. J. (1901), Capt.—46th Divisional Ammunition Column, *R.F.A.*
- BAMFORD, J. (1894), the Rev.,—*Chaplain to the Forces, 4th Class.*
- *BAMFORD, O. J. (1894), Capt.—6th Batt. *North Staffordshire Regt.*; **killed** (Oct. 13th, '15).
- *BARKER, F. B. (1903), Lieut.—10th Divisional Signal Company, *R.E.*
- *BARRON, E. A. W. (1887), 2nd Lieut.—12th *Lancers.*
- 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.—*Chaplain to the Forces., B.E.F., Dardanelles.*
- *BARTON, G. H. R. (1903).—31st (Alberta) Batt. 2nd Canadian *E.F.*
- *BELLAIRS, H. A. (1898), 2nd Lieut.—*R.F.A.*; **wounded** (Oct. 10th, '15).
- BELLAIRS, S. M. (1893), 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. 3rd, '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. and Adjt.—11th Batt. *Hampshire Regt.*
- *BERKELEY, J. J. F. (1896), Capt.—1st Batt. *The King's Own (Royal Lancaster Regt.)*
- BERKLEY, G. E. (1907), 2nd Lieut.—*G.I.P. Volunteer Rifles.*
- 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, W. C. (1899), Capt.—1st Batt. *Irish Guards*; **Killed** (Jan. 29th, '16).
- *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*.
- BODKIN, V. G. (1890).—78th *Overseas Batt. Canadian Contingent*.
- *BOULTON, C. H. E. (1908), 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; Nov. 30th, '15); **wounded** (Nov. 4th, '14).
- *BULLEN, E. (1885).—4th Batt. *Somerset L.I.*
- *BURKE, E. B. (1903), Lieut.—1st Batt. *King's Own (Royal Lancaster Regt.)*
- *BURKE, W. 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), Major.—7th *London Brigade R.F.A.*
- *CALLAGHAN, G. F. (1894), Capt.—1st Batt. *Connaught Rangers*; **wounded** (Nov. 3rd, '14; April 26th, '15); **Mentioned in Dispatches** (Nov. 30th, '15); **Military Cross** (Jan. 14th, '16).
- *CALLAGHAN, J. C. (1902), 2nd Lieut.—7th (Service) Batt. *Royal Munster Fusiliers and R.F.C.*
- *CALLAGHAN, S. C. (1906), 2nd Lieut.—*Royal Flying Corps*.
- *CAMERON, E. K. (1908), Capt.—7th (Service) Batt. *Cameron Highlrs.*; **wounded and prisoner** (Sept. 27th, '15).
- *CANNON, P. W. J. (1908), 2nd Lieut.—4th Batt. *Lincolnshire Regt.*
- CANNON, R. (1908), Lieut.—8th (Service) Batt. *Wiltshire Regt.*
- *CAPEL, A. E. (1897), Lieut.—*Intelligence Corps*; **Mentioned in Dispatches** (May 31st, '15).
- CARNE, C. M. C. (1855).—*Bombay Volunteers*.
- CARNEGIE, C. J. (1909), 2nd Lieut.—9th (Service) Batt. *Norfolk Regt.*
- *CARR, R. St. John (1894), 2nd Lieut.—R.H.A.
- CARRINGTON, J. (1876), Major.—14th (Service) Batt. *York and Lancaster Regt.*
- CARRODUS, V. R. (1902).—*Queen's Westminster Rifles (16th County of London Regt.)*
- *CARUS, F. X. (1892), Capt. 1st East *Lancashire Brigade R.F.A.*
- *CARUS, E. L. (1887), Major, V.D.—4th Batt. *E. Lancashire Regt.*; **wounded** (June 16th, '15); **Mentioned in Dispatches** (Sept. 22nd, '15).
- CARYLL, F. A. J. (1907), 2nd Lieut.—*S. Staffordshire Regt.*
- *CASELLA, C. C. (1902), 2nd Lieut.—3rd Batt. *West Yorkshire Regt.*; **wounded** (May 31st, '15).
- CASHMAN, W. J. (1908).—At *Woolwich*.
- *CASSIDY, B. M. (1904), Lieut.—A.S.C.

- *CASSIDY, F. (1896), 2nd Lieut.—4th Div. A.C., R.F.A.
- 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.
- CHEVERS, M. N. J. (1909).—At Sandhurst.
- CHICHESTER, C. R. (1877), Lieut.—R.A.M.C., Somersetshire Regt.
- CHICHESTER-CONSTABLE, B. H. (1906).—1st Batt. King's (Liverpool Regt.)
- *CHICHESTER-CONSTABLE, C. H. J. (1904), Lieut.—1st Batt. Warwickshire Regt.; **prisoner** (Aug. 27th, '14).
- *CHICHESTER-CONSTABLE, R. C. J. (1903), Capt. and Adjt.—2nd Batt. Rifle Brigade; **wounded** (July 16th, '15); **Mentioned in Dispatches** (Nov. 30th, '15); **Distinguished Service Order** (Jan. 14th, '16).
- 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), Lieut.—5th Batt. Loyal N. Lancashire Regt.; **Mentioned in Dispatches** (Nov. 30th, '15); **Military Cross** (Jan. 14th, '16).
- 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, C. L. (1904), 2nd Lieut.—Lancashire Hussars.
- *CLIFFORD, W. J. J. (1912), 2nd Lieut.—2nd Batt. Irish Guards; **Killed** (Sept. 27th, '15).
- COCHRANE, R. F. E. (1888), Major.—5th Batt. R. Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers.
- COCKSHUTT, J. (1896), Assistant Paymaster—R.N. Reserve.
- *COCKSHUTT, N. (1903), 2nd Lieut.—A.S.C.
- *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; 39th Field Ambulance, 13th Division, M.E.F.
- 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.
- COLLINGWOOD, B. J. (1882), Lieut.—A.O.D.
- COLLINGWOOD, E. J. (1882), Major.—2nd 4th East Yorks. Regt.
- CONSETT, M. W. (1879), Capt.—R.N.
- COOPER, G. C. (1913), 2nd Lieut.—Rifle Brigade.
- *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 Punjabis, General Staff Officer, 2nd Grade.
- *COULSTON, H. C. (1902), Lieut.—1st 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.—1st (Garrison) Batt. Royal Irish Regt.

- *COX, R. G. S. (1904), Capt.—2nd Batt. *Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers*; **Mentioned in Dispatches** (May 31st, '15); **wounded** (July 24th, '15).
- *CRABTREE, J. (1907), 2nd Lieut.—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. N. (1891), Lieut.—*R.A.M.C.*; 7th *Manchester Regt.*
- CREAGH, W. (1892), Lieut.—
- *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. G. (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 18th, '15).
- DESCOMBES, E. M. (1911).—*R.F.A.*
- DE TRAFFORD, A. C. (1879), Lieut.-Col.—*R. Warwick Regt.*
- *DE TRAFFORD, E. A. (1902), 2nd Lieut.—3rd Batt. (attached 1st) *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).
- DE WILTON, G. (1909).—*At Sandhurst.*
- DE ZULUETA, P. (1893), 2nd Lieut.—*R.A.M.C.*
- 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.*
- DIXIE, G. D. (1894), Capt.—5th Batt. *King's Own 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, F. S. (1903).—Headquarters Staff, 40th Div. R.A.
- *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), 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, A. J. K. (1896), 2nd Lieut.—British West Indies Regt.
*FERGUSON, S. H. J. (1903), Lieut.—21st Company Army Ordnance.
FERGUSON, J. C. (1870), Lieut.—*R.E.*
FFRENCH, A. E. H. (1912), 2nd Lieut.—Royal Irish Regt.
FIDDES, F. B. (1898), 2nd Lieut.—*R.F.A.* (Welsh Division).
FIDDES, J. A. (1898), 2nd Lieut.—10th (Service) Batt. Cheshire Regt.
*FILOSE, A. A. (1908), Lieut.—39th Central India Horse ; **wounded** (June 15th, '15).
*FITZPATRICK, D. T. F. (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 ; 2nd Batt. R. Irish Regt., 4th Div. B.E.F.
FITZSIMONS, C. N. (1894), 2nd Lieut.—*R.F.A.*
*FINEGAN, D. M.D. (1904), Capt.—8th (Irish) Batt. King's (Liverpool Regt.) ; **killed** (June 16th, '15).
FINNIGAN, J. (1896).—1st (City) Batt. Manchester Regt.
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 Despatches** (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.
FORSHAW, C. S. (1907), 2nd Lieut.—W. Yorkshire 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, H. V. (1890), 2nd Lieut.—Unattached List, T.F.
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. P. 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).
- GLASSON, B. (1899), Capt.—R.G.A.
- GORDON, C. A. (1892), 2nd Lieut.—9th (Service) Batt. Royal Scots.
- GOSLING, G. (1910).—*At Sandhurst.*
- GRAHAM-LLOYD, S. E. (1912).—*Inns of Court, O.T.C.*
- GRECH, R. F. (1901).—*Canadian Forces.*
- GREEN, D. F. (1890), 2nd Lieut.—8th (Service) Batt. Northumberland Fusiliers.
- ***GRIFFIN, C. J.** (1904), 2nd Lieut.—2nd R. West Surreys.
- GRIFFIN, R. M. J. (1911).—*H.A.C.*
- ***GRIFFIN, T. F.** (1904), 2nd Lieut.—9th R. West Surreys.
- ***GRIFFIN, T.** (1874), Capt.—R.A.M.C.
- ***GWYN, A. J. J.** (1910), 2nd Lieut.—3rd Batt. Norfolk Regt., attached to 1st Batt. Royal Irish Rifles.; **wounded** (Nov., '15).
- 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.—2nd 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, B. M. (1892).—R.A.M.C.
- ***HASTINGS, L. M.** (1892), 2nd Lieut.—6th C. Res. Brigade, R.F.A.
- HASTINGS, N. H. B. (1905), 2nd Lieut.—8th (Service) Batt. Gloucestershire Regt.
- HATCH, H. (1894).—21st King's (Liverpool Regt.)
- ***HAWES, 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 Despatches** (Jan. 14th, '15).
- ***HAY, J. T.** (1905), Lieut.—7th (Service) Batt. Royal Scots Fusiliers; **killed** (Sept. 27th, '15).
- ***HAY, W.** (1895).—7th Batt. British Columbia Regt.; **Died a prisoner of war in Germany** (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.)
- HEPPEL, B. (1906).—*Inns of Court O.T.C.*
- HILLIER, M. (1906).—*At Sandhurst.*
- 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), 2nd Lieut.—5th Batt. N. Staffordshire Regt.; **wounded** (Sept. 25th, '15).
- 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, C. (1908).—R.E.

- HULL, E. (1902), Lieut.—2nd W. Lancashire Brigade R.F.A.
- HULL, G. (1907), Lieut.—2nd W. Lancashire Brigade, R.F.A.
- HULL, J. V. (1901).—R.A.M.C.
- HULL, R. J. (1899), 2nd Lieut.—*Unattached List, T.F.*
- HULL, W. (1908).—*Inns of Court O.T.C.*
- HUNTER, F. J. W. (1894), 2nd Lieut.—
- INGRAM, M. R. (1886), Lieut.—
- *INGRAM, M. T. (1890), The Rev., S.J., *Chaplain to the Forces, 4th Class ; 62nd Field Ambulance, B.E.F.*
- INGRAM, W. L. (1889) Lieut.—A.O.D.
- *INNES, J. G. A. (1905), 2nd Lieut.—9th (Service) Batt. East Lancashire Regt.
- IRWIN, R. A. (1908).—*At Sandhurst.*
- *JARRETT, A. F. V. (1894), Capt.—*Attached to 23rd Peshawar Mountain Battery (Indian Exped. Force), R.G.A. ; wounded (March 20th, '15) ; Military Cross (Oct., '15).*
- *JARRETT, A. W. (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 25th).
- *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. ; **wounded** (Sept. 30th, '15).
- JOHN, A. U. (1875), Capt.—*General Staff Officer, 3rd Lahore Division.*
- *JOHNSTON, F. E., C.B. (1887), Brigadier-General.—*New Zealand Brigade ; Mentioned in Dispatches* (August. 26th, '15) ; **Companion of the Bath** (Nov., '15).
- *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. B. (1891), Sergt.—19th Batt. Royal Fusiliers (2nd Public Schools) ; **Killed** Jan. 2nd, '16).
- *KEATING, F. V. (1872), The Rev., S.J., *Chaplain to the Forces, 4th Class ; 22nd Casualty Clearing Station, B.E.F.*
- KEEGAN, C. (1899).—R.A.M.C., *Surrey Regt.*
- KEEGAN, D. (1910).—*At R.M.C., Wellington, India.*
- KEEGAN, L. H. (1899).—*Canadian E.F.*
- *KEILY, C. (1892), Lieut.—H.M.S. *Philomel.*
- *KEILY, F. P. C. (1884), Major.—125th Napier Rifles ; **wounded** (Jan., '16).
- KELLY, J. (1909), 2nd Lieut.—*Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders.*
- *KELLY, J. E. (1905).—8th Batt. R. Warwickshire Reg.
- *K. C. Kenna, P. A. D.S.O., A.D.C. (1879), Brigadier-General ; **died of wounds** (Aug. 30th, '15) ; **Mentioned in Dispatches** (Dec. 11th, '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. W. (1891), Capt.—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).

- LALOR, N. P. O'G. (1878), Lieut.-Col.—*Indian Medical Service*.
- *LANGDALE, C. A. J. S. (1887), Major.—*2nd Batt. West Riding Regt.*; **wounded** (Oct. 10th, '14).
- LANGDALE, E. F. J. S. (1896), 2nd Lieut.—*R.E.*
- LANGDALE, M. (1872), Dom Odo, O.S.B., *Chaplain to the Forces*; *The Camp, Cannock Chase, Staffs.*
- LANGDALE, P. (1873), Lieut.-Col.—*E. Riding of Yorkshire Yeomanry*.
- LANGTON, G. P. (1897), Capt.—*R.G.A.*
- *LATHAM, O. W. (1910), 2nd Lieut.—*R.F.A.*; **wounded** (Sept. '15).
- *LAWRENCE, S. B. (1907), 2nd Lieut.—*R.F.A.*; **wounded** (Oct. 1st, '14).
- *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).
- *LE BRASSEUR, J. H. (1904), Lieut.—*R.F.A.*
- LEE, J. C. (1907).—*Inns of Court O.T.C.*
- 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), Capt.—*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.—*56th Brigade R.F.A.*
- LLOYD, B. (1898), Lance.-Corpl.—*London Rifle Brigade*.
- *LOCHRANE, N. L. (1897), Capt.—*R.A.M.C.*
- LUCIE-SMITH, E. W. (1898), 2nd Lieut.—*London Div. Ammunition Column, R.F.A.*
- *LUCIE-SMITH, J. A. (1898), Capt.—*7th (Service) Batt. Royal Dublin Fusiliers*.
- LUMSDEN, C. B. (1896), Major.—*Highland Light Infantry*.
- LUMSDEN, H. P. H. (1895), Lieut.—*Gordon Highlanders*.
- *LYNCH, B. 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 MURROGH, D. F. (1880), Lieut.-Col.—*8th Batt. Manchester Regt.*
- *MACCARTHY O'LEARY, H. W. D. (1897), Capt. and Adjutant.—*2nd Batt. Royal Irish Fusiliers*; **Mentioned in Dispatches** (May 31st, '15, Nov. 30th, '15); **Military Cross** (Jan. 14th, '16).
- 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 Royal Engineers*.
- *MCCUSKER, C. H. (1897), Capt.—*3rd Highland Howitzer Brigade, R.F.A.*
- *MCCUSKER, J. A. (1899), Capt.—*R.A.M.C., Australian Force*.
- *MCCUSKER, H. J. (1903), Lieut.—*R.F.A.*
- MCCUSKER, P. J. (1903), 2nd Lieut.—*7th Batt. Royal Dublin Fusiliers*.
- *MCELLIGOTT, G. L. M. (1906), Lieut.—*2nd Batt. Royal Munster Fusiliers*; **wounded** (July 2nd, '15).
- MCFEELY, J. J. A. (1907), 2nd Lieut.—*Cyclist Batt. Kent Regt.*
- 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.—1st Batt. *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).
- *MAGUIRE, C. (1897), Lieut.—46th Div. *Signal Coy., R.E.*
- 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).—*Loyal'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** (Oct., '15).
- *MANSFIELD, H. M. L. (1890), Major.—112th Batt. *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. President*; **Commended for Service in Action** (Aug. 16th, '15).
- MARTIN, E. (1900), 3rd Officer.—*H.M. Transport Indian.*
- *MARTIN, H. (1898).—18th (Service) Batt. (1st Public Schools) *Royal Fusiliers.*
- MARTIN, K. (1906).—30th Batt. *Australian Oversea Forces.*
- MASSEY-LYNCH, T. S. (1905), 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.—3rd North *Staffordshire Regt.*
- *MAXWELL-SCOTT, W. J., D.S.O. (1885), Lieut.-Col.—*Scottish Rifles*; *Gen. Staff Officer, 1st Grade*; **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.)*; **wounded**
- *MAXWELL-STUART, W. J. P. (1908), 2nd Lieut.—4th Batt. *Royal Sussex Regt.*
- *MAYNE, R. C. (1900), Major, A.D.C.—*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, J. B. (1887), Major.—*R.A.M.C.*; **wounded**
- *MELDON, L. (1898), 2nd Lieut.—*A.S.C.*
- *MELDON, P. A. (1887), Major.—33rd *Brigade R.F.A.*; **wounded** (Jan., '16).



Photo. by]

[Langher.

MAJOR HENRY MONTEITH,

1st Batt. Lanarkshire Yeomanry.

Born 1876. O.S. 1889.

Killed in action in the Gallipoli Peninsula on December 27th, 1915.

- *MELDON, W. W. (1888), Capt.—4th Batt. Durham L.I., attached 1st Batt. Oxford and Bucks L.I.; **wounded** (Oct., '15).
- 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. J. L. (1889), Major.—1st Lanarkshire Yeomanry; **killed** (Dec. 27, '15).
- MONTEITH, J. B. L. (1890), Capt.—1st Batt. Gordon Highlanders; D.A.Q.G.
- MONTEITH, J. F. (1903), Capt.—11th South Wales Borderers.
- 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, attached 57th Wilde's Rifles (Frontier Force).
- *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. H. (1910).—20th Batt. Australian Infy.
- *NELSON, H. H. (1898), Lieut.—1st Batt. Royal Welsh Fusiliers.
- *NELSON, J. H. (1893), Lieut.—12th Lancers.
- NELSON, W. H. (1893), Lieut.—R.F.A.
- NEWDIGATE, B. H. (1878), Lieut.—3/8th (Reserve) Batt. Royal Warwickshire Regt.
- *NEWDIGATE, S. F. (1890), Lieut.—H.M.S. Victorian.
- NICHOLSON, E. M. F. (1903), 2nd Lieut.—I.A.
- NOBLE, J. B. (1878), Lieut.-Col.—R.M.L.I.
- NOLAN, M. H. W. (1909), 2nd Lieut.—R. Irish Regt.
- *NOLAN, R. P. D. (1900), Lieut.—3rd Batt. Black Watch (Royal Highlanders); **killed** (October 27th, '14).
- NUGENT, G. J. (1909).—Rocky Mountain Rangers, 3rd Canadian Contingent.
- *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'CONOR=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, H. 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 Lieut.—West Kent Yeomanry; **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*; **Mentioned in Dispatches**.
- O'NEIL, B. D. (1909), Corpl.—55th Battery, *Australian Garrison Artillery*.
- O'NEIL, F. (1891), 2nd Lieut.—5th Batt. Dublin Fusiliers.
- *O'REILLY, F. P. (1898), Lieut. in command of *Torpedo Boat "II"*
- *PACE, J. J. (1902), Surgeon.—R.N.
- PARISOTTI, L. (1900), 2nd Lieut.—*The Yorkshire Regt.*
- *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), 2nd Lieut.—*Indian Cavalry Reserve, attached 39th Central India Horse*.
- PARSONS E. R. (1902), Corporal.—4th (Public Schools') Batt. Royal Fusiliers.
- PARSONS, E. V. (1903), Corporal.—4th (Public Schools') Batt. Royal Fusiliers.
- *PARTRIDGE, F. E. (1891).—*Commonwealth Forces*.
- PAYNE, J. B. (1908), 2nd Lieut.—120th Oxford Battery, R.G.A.
- *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.—*E. Anglian Brigade, R.F.A.*
- PLISSONNEAU, R. (1911).—*At Woolwich*.
- PLOWDEN, F. C. (1897), Lieut.—*Shropshire Yeomanry*.
- PLOWDEN, V. A. B. (1897), 2nd Lieut.—*Warwickshire Yeomanry*.
- POLLEN, J. H. (1874), Commander.—R.N.
- *POWELL, A. W., (1901), Sergt.—8th (Service) Batt. Queen's (Royal W. Surrey Regt.); **Distinguished Conduct Medal**.
- PRADA, L. E. (1908).—20th Artist Rifles.
- PRENDERGAST, J. A. (1899), Surgeon.—R.N.
- PRIMROSE, A. H. R. (1907), Lieut.—1st Scots Guards.
- *PURCELL, F. C. (1900), Lieut.—2nd Batt. Irish Guards.
- PURGOLD, L. J. (1909), 2nd Lieut.—3rd County of London Yeomanry.
- PYE, G. (1874), The Rev., S.J., Chaplain to the Forces, 4th Class; *The King's Own, Warcham Camp, Dorset*.
- *QUIN, C. S. (1901).—10th Batt. Royal Fusiliers.
- *QUIN, D. A. (1894).—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*.
- QUIN, L. G. (1901), Capt.—A.S.C.
- QUIN, S. I. (1891), Lieut.—R.F.A.
- *QUINLAN, J. F. P. B. (1911), 2nd Lieut.—114th (Heavy) Battery, R.G.A. and R.F.C.
- 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.
- *RATCLIFFE, F. E. (1880), The Rev., S.J., Chaplain to the Forces, 4th Class; 101st Field Ambulance, 33rd Div., B.E.F.
- *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; South Barracks, Gibraltar.
- 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.)
- ROBERTSON, A. M. (1908).—*Inns of Court, O.T.C.*
- *ROCHE, TH. EL. J. (1898), Capt.—Royal Munster Fusiliers; Flight Commander, R.F.C.; **Mentioned in Dispatches** (Jan. 14th, '15); May 31st, '15; **killed** (Jan. 19th, '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, A. J. S. (1894), Capt.—59th Brigade R.F.A.
- ROCHE-KELLY, J. E. (1898), Lieut.—R.A.M.C.
- ROCHE-KELLY, W. (1898), Capt.—Naval Auxiliary Flying Corps.
- RONAN, J. C. (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 20th, '15); **Mentioned in Dispatches** (Nov. 30th, '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), Capt.—R.F.A.; attached Royal Flying Corps; **wounded** (Nov. 3rd, '15); **Mentioned in Dispatches** (Nov. 30th, '15); **Military Cross** (Jan. 14th, '16).
- *RYAN, D. G. J., D.S.O. (1899), Capt.—6th Gurkha Rifles; **Distinguished Service Order** (Aug. 25th, '15); **Mentioned in Dispatches** (Sept. 22nd, '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.; **Mentioned in Dispatches** (Nov. 30th, '15); **Military Cross** (Jan. 14th, '16).
- *SANCHEZ, J. A. (1908).—97th Canadian Siege Batt.
- *SANCHEZ, P. N. (1908).—14th Montreal Infantry Batt.; **wounded** (April 5th, '15).
- *SAUNDERS, J. A. (1902).—28th Batt. London R. (Artists' Rifles)
- *SAVORY, J. R. E. (1905), Capt.—1st Batt. King's (Shropshire Light Infantry); **died of wounds** (Dec. 5th, '15).
- SELLIER, A. (1898), Trooper.—2nd Life Guards.
- *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), 2nd Lieut.—R.F.A.
- SLATTERY, M. (1911), Naval Cadet.—Osborne.
- SMAIL, J. D. (1905), Capt.—2nd London Brigade R.F.A.

- *SMITH, B. J. (1898), Capt.—*2nd W. Lancashire Brigade R.F.A.*
SMITH, D. (1910), 2nd Lieut.—*R.F.A.*
- *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).—*14th Batt. 4th Infantry Brigade Commonwealth Forces ; Missing* (August 8th, '15).
- *SPENCER, T. J. (1904), Flight Sub-Lieut.—*R.N. Air Service ; missing* (Feb. 16th, '15).
- *STANTON, J. (1897).—*A.S.C.*
STANANOUGHT, J. (1888).—*17th (Service) Batt. King's (Liverpool Regt.)*
- *STAPLETON, G. F. (1889), Lieut.—*9th Batt. East Lancashire Regt.*
STAPLETON-BRETHERTON, E. (1900), Capt.—*Asst. Superintendent Remount Service.*
- *STAPLETON-BRETHERTON, F. B. J. (1892), Major (late *Lancashire Hussars*).—*Remount Service ; Mentioned in Dispatches* (Nov. 30th, '15).
- *STAPLETON-BRETHERTON, V. F. (1908), Capt.—*1st Field Coy. W. Lancashire Div. Engineers ; Mentioned in Dispatches* (Nov. 30th, '15).
- 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), Major.—*1st Batt. Highland Light Infantry ; Mentioned in Dispatches* (May 31st, '15 ; Nov. 30th, '15) ; **Distin- guished Service Order** (Jan. 14th, '16).
- STORY, N. E. O. (1902), 2nd Lieut.—*Yorkshire Regt.*
- STRICKLAND, R. W. (1886), Major.—*15th Batt. Cheshire Regt.*
- STUART, L. (1900), Flight Sub-Lieut.—*R.N. Air Service.*
- *SULLIVAN, M. B. (1906), 2nd Lieut.—*1st (Garrison) Batt. Norfolk 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).
- SWINDLEHURST, W. (1880), Major.—*11th Glo'ster Regt.*
- *SYNNOTT, P. (1897), Capt.—*Royal Inniskilling Dragoons ; Staff Officer.*
SYNNOTT, W. P. (1908).—*At Woolwich.*
- *SYNNOTT, W. T. (1887), Major.—*R.F.A.*
- TALBOT, R. W. (1901).—*R.A.M.C., West Lanca- shire Field Ambulance.*
- TANKERVILLE-CHAMBERLAYNE, P. R. (1910), 2nd Lieut.—*11th Hussars ; and R.F.C.*
- *TARLETON, G. W. B. (1911), Lieut.—*2nd Batt. Royal Dublin Fusiliers ; wounded* (May 24th, '15) ; **Military Cross** (July 3rd, '15) ; **Mentioned in Dispatches** (Nov. 30th, '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.*
- TAYLER, W. U. (1908).—*At Sandhurst.*
TAYLOR, B. C. W. (1896).—*Ceylon Volunteers.*
- *TAYLOR, L. (1904).—*6th Batt. King's (Liverpool Regiment.)*
- TEMPEST, Æ. J. (1885), Sergt.—*45th Batt. Canadian Expeditionary Force.*
- *TEMPEST, H. (1904), 2nd Lieut.—*R.N.A.S.*
TEMPEST, O. (1904), 2nd Lieut.—*A.S.C.*
- *TEMPEST, R. S. (1893), Lieut.-Col.—*2nd Scots Guards ; Mentioned in Dispatches* (Nov. 30th, '15).
- *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), Major.—*A.V.C.*
THOMPSON, J. (1885), Capt.—*124th Canadian Regt*
THORP, J. (1885).—*R.N. Volunteer Reserve.*

- THUNDER, M. P. (1887), 2nd Lieut.—16th Hampshire Regt.
- THWAYTES, L. L. (1910), Lieut.—80th Carnatic Infantry Indian Army.
- TOBIN, H. J. (1907).—15th Batt. London Regt. (Civil Service Rifles).
- TOLHURST, J. B. (1908), 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.; **Mentioned in Dispatches** (Dec. 11th, '15); **Military Cross** (Feb. 2nd, '16).
- 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), Major.—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, H. (1900), 2nd Lieut.—37th Dogras.
- WALMESLEY, O. N. (1907), Flight Lieut.—R.N.A.S.
- WALTON, E. (1891), The Rev., S.J., Chaplain to the Forces, 4th Class; 16, Albert Road, Cosham, Hants.
- *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).
- WATERTON, J. E. (1913), 2nd Lieut.—5th Batt. Bedfordshire Regt.
- *WATT, P. B. (1886), Staff-Sergt.—R.A.M.C.
- *WATTS, R. J. (1889), Lieut.—Worcestershire Yeomanry.
- *Weld, E. J. (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), Capt.—R.A.M.C.

- *WHYTE, J. F. (1874), Lieut.-Col.—*Indian Army*.
 *WHYTE, M. I. (1900), Lieut.—129th *Houitzer Brigade, R.F.A.*
 *WHYTE, T. A. (1887), Capt.—*R.G.A.*
 *WHYTE, W. H. (1891), Major.—6th (*Service*) *Batt. Royal Dublin Fusiliers*; **wounded** (Aug. 18th, '15); **Mentioned in Dispatches** (Dec. 11th, '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 Battalion (The Rangers)*; **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), 2nd Lieut.—6th *Batt. Royal Fusiliers*.
 WITHNELL, G. L. (1897).—*H.A.C.*
 WOODROFFE, A. J. (1881), Lieut.-Colonel.—No. 5 *Bridging Train, R.E.*
 *WORSLEY, N. (1898), Corpl.—*R.E.*; **wounded** (Sept. 25th, '14).
 WORTHINGTON, B. (1905), 2nd Lieut.—*Yorkshire Dragoons Yeomanry*.
 *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).—*Aviation Militaire Belge*.
 *CARBONEL, A. J. (1902).—*French Army*.
 DE CROMBRUGGHE 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*.
 DUCORNET, P. (1914).—*French Army*.
 FRANCK, J. F. (1911).—2e *Regt. d'Artillerie Lourde, French Army*.
 MELLERIO, B. (1905).—*French Army, 46th Inf. Regt.*
 *MON ROE, D. L. (1901), Capt.—159 *Regt., French Army*.
 *MULATIER, J. (1908).—*French Army*.
 *PASTRE, G. (1910).—7th *Dragoons, French Army*.
 RECIPON, G. (1913).—*French Army*.

SOME O.S. PROMOTIONS.

- Flight Sub.-Lieut. O. M. WARMESLEY to be Flight Lieut. (Jan. 1st).
 Lieut. F. R. E. SAVORY to be Capt. (Oct. 1st).
 Capt. E. R. L. CORBALLIS to be Deputy Asst. Director at the War Office (Oct. 31st).
 2nd Lieut. C. H. E. BOULTON to be Lieut.
 Capt. R. C. MAYNE to be A.D.C. (Dec. 23rd).
 Capt. C. B. LUMSDEN to be Major (Jan. 27th).
 2nd Lieut. A. H. R. PRIMROSE to be Lieut. (Jan. 16th).
 Surgeon J. H. B. MARTIN to the *President* (Dec. 21st).
 Lieut. J. D. SMAIL to be Capt. (Dec. 16th).
 Capt. C. A. J. S. LANGDALE to be Major (Nov. 20th).
 Capt. W. P. STEWART to be Major (Nov. 18th).
 Lieut. R. G. S. COX to be Capt. (Oct. 2nd).
 Capt. H. M. L. MANSFIELD to be Major.
 2nd Lieut. F. T. HAY to be Lieut. (July 9th).
 Lieut. W. W. KING to be Capt. (Jan. 24th).

Stop Press Additions.

IN THE SERVICES.

- BOLTON, E. A. (1910), Prob. Flight Sub.-Lieut.—*R.N.A.S.*
 BARKER, C. (1908).—4th *Batt. Canadian Forces*.
 DAVIS, P. (1894), Lieut.—*R.E.*
 IRWIN, C. J. (1891), Lieut.—*Nagpur Volunteer Rifles*.
 WILLIAMS, G. (1914).—*Inns of Court O.T.C.*
 *STANDEN, H. J. (1904).—9th *Batt. W. Riding Regt.*
 DUNSTAN, A. (1915).—*Inns of Court O.T.C.*

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.

MAJOR H. J. J. L. MONTEITH.

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. H. M. FINEGAN.

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

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

CAPT. H. J. DE TRAFFORD.

CAPT. C. J. BAMFORD.

CAPT. F. R. E. SAVORY.

CAPT. V. C. BLAKE.

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.

LIEUT. F. T. HAY.

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. W. F. J. CLIFFORD.

SERGT. R. H. KANE.

W. J. BELLASIS.

P. WALTON.

D. A. QUIN.

J. E. QUIN.

W. HAY.

MISSING.

FLIGHT SUB.-LIEUT. T. J. SPENCER.
 CAPT. T. C. DE TRAFFORD (Wounded).
 LIEUT. C. B. GIBBONS (Wounded).
 LIEUT. W. ST. J. COVENTRY (Wounded).
 2nd LIEUT. A. G. R. J. SMITH-SLIGO (Wounded).
 N. T. E. SOMERS.

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.
 MAJOR E. L. MANSFIELD.
 MAJOR C. A. J. S. LANGDALE.
 MAJOR P. A. MELDON.
 MAJOR F. P. C. KEILY.
 MAJOR J. B. MELDON.
 CAPT. R. P. BUTLER.
 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.
 CAPT. E. K. CAMERON (Prisoner of War).
 CAPT. W. W. MELDON.
 CAPT. C. E. RYAN.
 CAPT. R. G. L. COX.
 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. C. B. CRAWFORD.
 2nd LIEUT. J. B. EYRE.
 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. E. J. BAMFORD.
 2nd LIEUT. H. A. BELLAIRS.
 2nd LIEUT. A. J. J. GWYN.
 2nd LIEUT. O. W. LATHAM.
 2nd LIEUT. C. F. HOLTOM.
 2nd LIEUT. J. MAXWELL-STUART.
 2nd LIEUT. J. J. O'HEA.
 N. WORSLEY.
 E. O. RYAN.
 T. G. BLOOMFIELD.
 F. J. JODRELL.
 P. N. SANCHEZ.

PRISONERS OF WAR.

CAPT. O. DE TRAFFORD.
 LIEUT. C. H. J. CHICHESTER-CONSTABLE
 LIEUT. R. R. RILEY.

SUMMARY.

Serving in the Forces	674
Killed	49
Missing	6
Wounded	63
Prisoners of War	8
Honours	22
Mentions in Dispatches	45

LETTERS FROM THE FRONT.

Extract from a Letter of an O.S. officer in the Royal Naval Air Service, written after the Air Raid of Dec. 30th, 1915.

"Yours truly was as nearly huffed this morning as he ever wants to be. It was thus. We sallied forth at break of day, or before it as a matter of fact, to drop bombs. The excitement was intense from the beginning. To start with, one man on getting off in the dark, turned over at speed and had a beastly smash, luckily without injuring himself much. When we got across the lines they greeted us in a most ungentlemanly fashion, in fact they shelled us as I never want to be shelled again. The air was one mass of bursting shells, fireworks and rockets. However, I reached my objective somehow and dropped the bombs—hope it shook them some—and then I was suddenly attacked by a small and very fast German aeroplane.

Right there, 9,000 feet up over the guns we had the most appalling fight. I shall dream about it for ages, I know. The shells were bursting all over the shop, and the Hun aeroplane came driving at me from behind. I executed a "vertical banked turn" and let him have it with my maxim gun at about 80 yards range. We were both firing at each other like nothing on earth, and were so close that I could see the German pilot and the black crosses on his machine. I passed under him and banked round again, and again pumped lead into him.

We kept at this game for a bit, till both my magazines had run out, and my third and last magazine was in the front seat of my machine. To get this I had to practically leave the controls to take care of themselves, and before I knew where I was the 'bus' had got out of control and was rushing down in a vertical spiral nose dive. But I got the magazine and regained control. Then I looked for my machine gun. In the course of the dive the force of the wind had carried the gun clean off the machine, and there I was, nine miles from our lines, with the German coming at me and firing for all he was worth, and nothing to reply to him with. I had left even my revolver behind. How I ever got back is a

mystery to me. But all the way I had to dodge him, and all the time losing height. I could hear his bullets crashing into the machine and could see the wings being torn by them. When I had given up all hope and had come down to only 3,400 feet above the German anti-aircraft guns, the Hun suddenly turned, put his nose down and was gone! I staggered back over the lines with the guns putting in a parting shot or two.

When I eventually got back to the aerodrome we found that my 'bus' was simply riddled with bullets. However, it was a great stunt to have been through, and I probably got some shots in, too, as I fired about 90 rounds at the German 'bus' from my machine gun and at very close range. If only the bally gun had not gone overboard at the critical moment there might have been a different tale to tell. But fighting a German over his own guns at low altitudes is a game not to be tried too often, believe me.

One thing is certain, I have never before flown a machine as I did this morning, nor have I ever had so much excitement in all my life as in that twenty minutes' fight. I have just been interrupted to be 'patted on the back' by the Commadore, but that is all you get in this comic service."

Letter from Mark Sweny (1907):

H.M.S. *Swiftsure*,
c/o G.P.O., LONDON,

Sunday, Dec. 5th.

Weather here has been simply frightful. I cannot number the crowds of boats and small ships that have been wrecked in this uncharitable harbour, but their loss must run into thousands of pounds in damage. We spent a very busy three days in tugging off a distilling ship; we did the first time in the night and the wire promptly snapped, so all went to bed and hoped the morrow would bring better luck.

On Wednesday afternoon we had a visit from an unfriendly 'plane. No one saw her till she had dropped two bombs on an air station (and done no

damage to anything). She came almost overhead, but turned round and went home, with little puffs of shrapnel all round her.

Next morning, as two bells (9-0) were gone, she re-appeared and dropped one near another station, but likewise without effect. During this time she came directly overhead, and everyone thought we were in for it; when she had been gone some five minutes there came an order to fire a 7.5 shrapnel at her, and ten minutes later, when the gun was cleared away, she was out of sight even for glasses.

Yesterday I paid a visit to the shore with my Assistant Paymaster to pay the weekly wages of some Greek carpenters employed on the island. They boast of some very nice names indeed, to wit, Japounyoglou, Zissis, Gheoskakion, Panco Phocos, etc., etc. Three of them cannot write their names and have to make a cross against their receipt. For their carpentering they get £2 10s. 0d. per week, which strikes me as being a very good wage, even for such skilled labourers.

The burning question now is, "When are we going to Malta?" No one has been able to answer it yet, and it is not likely that they ever will till about two days before we go. Everyone is most horribly fed up with this place; Salonica would suit us much better we are sure, and that would be quite as good as Malta. However, we must wait and see. The Narrows are never mentioned; all doubt if we will ever see the interior again. There is talk of evacuation of—— and —— . Sh! sh!! It's a good thing there is no Censor.

*Extract from a letter of Lieut. T. D. Murray (1901),
1st Batt. Leinster Regt. :*

SALONICA,

December, 1915.

"We had a small show last night, the result of a scrap in a pub., sentries firing rapid all over the shop. Bagged one of our own chaps and a few Greeks. Quite a lot of ammunition seemed to hit nothing in particular. I haven't a very high opinion of sea-Huns around here. There are a lot of them about. Two tried to bag a transport the other day,

and got a horrid shock from the transport's 12-pounders. . . . Plenty of ships round here—a monitor, a battle-cruiser, several battleships, the Russian *Askold*, and a lot of Frenchies.

Greeks round here are funny looking cusses; three kinds of bayonet, from eight inches to two feet. At least two patterns of rifles, one an old single-loading bolt action, of .4 apparently. Their uniform is very like ours, except for a Hunnish cap, with a stiff peak added. Equipment is poor. The town is semi-Eastern and very crowded these days, with us and refugees. Weather is not bad, food jolly good, postal service ditto. Otherwise no remarks except that when we get out of this old plain we have to get considerably nearer heaven, and that we are doing to-night. Query, why can't they let us do this in the day-time?"

Letter from an O.S. Chaplain, S.J. :

B.E.F., FRANCE,

IN THE FIELD,

Christmas, 1915.

I must send you a word of thanks for the *Stonyhurst Magazine*, which was most welcome. I am passing it on to one or two of the O.S.'s about here, and others interested in it. The last number, too, was tremendously appreciated in the Officers' Mess. The Colonel spent the whole of one evening reading it, and when he had finished there were tears in his eyes. "It fills me, Padre," he said, "with the thought of somebody's awful responsibility for tearing so many good boys from their mother's arms, and so many of the best do seem to be taken." I hope you are able to send the Magazine to a good many O.S.'s, but especially to Chaplains, who can put it in their way, for nothing could be better calculated to hearten us and spur us on to "go and do likewise." The reading of some of those letters makes one examine one's conscience and take stock of one's own soul.

I have not seen many old O.S.'s just lately since we have been where we are. F. B. (Capt. R.A.M.C.) is in my Brigade, and is often at my Mass when I go round to the regiment he is attached to. I expect

there is one particular Mass he will remember, in fact, I think he served it. It was in the late summer, on a beautiful sunny Sunday morning. He was then with a Field Ambulance, and they were encamped in a Belgian wood. We had the Mass out in the open, near an avenue of trees. There was an old tree stump which had been sawed off level, which caught my eye as a possible altar. It was a convenient height, although not very spacious. Still, it was big enough to hold the chalice and crucifix and candles. The only disadvantage was that the hot sun was shining full on it, and as I was fasting after saying another early Mass, and riding some miles to say this one, I was a bit doubtful about the wisdom of saying Mass there. However, it was only after the Mass that I felt any bad effects, and a glass of water soon put it to rights. Mass under such conditions is ideally sublime, where Nature supplies the Cathedral, with lofty arching trees for columns with a vault of blue under gold, and a choir of birds and bees in the branches above. No setting could be more fitting for the Holy Sacrifice. Throughout the summer in Belgium my Mass was nearly always said under similar conditions. On one other occasion, I think it was in the middle of June, I rode out to one such place to say Mass. There were two or three snug little farms near one another which sheltered a considerable number of refugees and a battalion of my brigade. I had already said Mass for my own regiment elsewhere, and when I arrived here I found that the refugees had prepared a lovely little altar under a tree, and made a little green arbour of branches around it, and decorated it with a great profusion of buttercups and cornflowers which the wee children had gathered in the fields. All the refugees were there already, gathered round the altar in their Sunday best, and the soldiers, too. Nearly everybody went to Holy Communion. I had been the day before to hear Confessions. I had just begun to vest for Mass when I noticed some French soldiers sauntering across the field towards us (we were then billeted just within the French lines, or rather had taken over a portion of them, but some of their artillery had not yet moved out). Presently an officer came up and asked if he might

bring his men to Mass. So that was our complete "Messe des Alliés," for there were French and British soldiers and Belgian refugees. Of course it was not always possible under such favourable conditions even in the summer. Sometimes it *did* rain and then I would say Mass in a barn, or, if only a few were present, in the chief room of a farm house. In France, since the bad weather set in, we have been fortunate in always having the Churches at our disposal. But my difficulty with my own regiment is to find a Church big enough, so in fine weather I used to say Mass for them in the open perforce. Now it is easily managed, because I only have half the battalion in billets at a time, the other half is in the trenches. We are in a little village about a mile and a half back from the front line, and have been here some time. There is no Curé here, as he has been at the front since the beginning of the war, and there are very few civilian inhabitants left; the rest have fled to safer abodes. So I have my own little parish here, or rather my own pretty large parish, for the beautiful little church is packed to overflowing at the Sunday Mass even with only two companies present. I reserve the Blessed Sacrament always. There is not a church for miles along the front so near the lines where the Blessed Sacrament is reserved. But neither is there a village where the priest constantly resides. This is an incalculable advantage for the boys not only of my own regiment, but also of others in neighbouring villages, as I can at any moment take Holy Communion to anyone in need, and also I can take it to troops who cannot have the benefit of Mass. Of course, it is risky to keep the Blessed Sacrament in the Church, as we are so near the German lines, and our church tower is visible to them and they can put a shell into it if they like. In fact, they have strewn shells all round it at different times, but the church has never been touched. During one bombardment a shell missed the Sanctuary end by inches, and burst in the garden adjoining the presbytery. Without asking for, or expecting, miracles, it is not presumption to expect even a certain measure of natural as well as supernatural protection under the shadow of the Real Presence. And I continue

to keep Him there, but, of course I am ready at a moment's notice, if the Church were hit, to remove the Blessed Sacrament at once. With the Blessed Sacrament among us it is natural to carry out, as far as we can, the offices of the Church. So we have daily Mass, and night prayers and rosary every evening. On Sunday we have Mass and Benediction, with a regular choir, or rather two choirs, from the different companies out at the time, with choir-master and organist complete.

On the feast of the Immaculate Conception we had High Mass (one priest, of course), and a procession in the evening, for we had been making a special novena in honour of our Lady of Lourdes.

On Christmas Day we had Midnight High Mass, if you please, and a crib, and evergreen decorations in the Church. The choir sang Webbe's Mass in G., and sang it well, with the immortal "Adeste Fideles" at the offertory. A Guard of Honour presented arms to the Infant King at the Elevation, and the only reason that the bugles did not sound the royal salute was that the Germans would have heard it, and might have resented it to the tune of a whizzbang or two. The whole churchful of Paddies went to Holy Communion. The Altar staff was composed entirely of officers, an O.B. and an O.S.F.X. being of the number. The Colonel and Adjutant and other officers, Catholic and non-Catholic, were present.

A few hours later, just before dawn, after a couple of hours of sleep, I girded myself for another errand. I was equipped with "gum-boots, thigh," as they are officially yclept, a short rain-proof coat, stout trench-gloves, and a "punt-pole"—and an escort. As I came up on the rise in front of the village I could just make out the German trenches on the opposite hill side, their chalk parapets gleaming faintly in the dawn that was just breaking. There was a little desultory sniping from rifles and machine guns, and an occasional bullet whined over our heads. Once in the communication trenches the going was slow and difficult. The mud was in places thick and treacly, and once your foot was in it was hard to get it out and very tiring. In other places it was more watery and deeper, up to the thighs, but easier going. By the time I reached the front line it was almost

light. The boys knew I was coming, and that I was coming about "stand to," so as to be ready to give them Holy Communion at "stand down." A table had been prepared for me in a large dug-out, and there I placed the Blessed Sacrament between lighted candles. Then I went outside to the men in the trench, as only a few could get into the dug-out at a time. Most of them had already been to Confession before coming up to the trenches, but I would give them all the privilege of the General Absolution on this day of all days. The word was passed along, and we made the Act of Contrition, and I climbed up so that as many as possible could see me, and gave the Absolution. The crack of a rifle just behind my head reminded me that we were being carefully guarded. The C. of E. men had willingly taken on the duties of any Catholics who happened to be on sentry to allow them to come to me. Then I spoke a few words of greeting and encouragement to my warriors, and at once proceeded to administer Holy Communion to them *per modum viatici*. They filed slowly to the entrance of the dug-out, each bare-headed, sheepskin-clad, mud-caked Paddy knelt down in the mud. Nearly 150 men received Holy Communion there, and as many more had received at the Midnight Mass. After this I trudged off across country with a guide to a village further down the line to say my second Mass "*ad Auroram*." It was nearly full daylight, and it was raining hard. When I arrived there I found everything ready for Mass in a large room in what was the priest's house. The Church had been battered, and I myself had some months ago removed everything of any value that was moveable, including such of the stained glass windows as were still intact, to the comparative safety of a deep cellar. My groom was here before me, having ridden round with the horses and altar things by another route in the rear. He had also brought a clean pair of boots and puttees and spurs, so I soon changed my heavy muddied trench boots for something dry and warm. I heard Confessions and then said Mass for the handful of R.C.'s that were then in reserve in that village. The officer in charge of the parade was an old Downside boy, Lieut. ———, a splendid Catholic officer,

who always serves my Mass when I say it for his regiment. After this Mass we packed up and rode off, still in heavy rain, to yet another village, this time a few miles further back from the line, where another battalion of my brigade was in real billets. Here again I heard Confessions, and then said my third Mass. It was half-past one when we eventually completed the circle and got back to our own billet, and found the companies tucking into the biggest, best and "variedest" Christmas dinner they had ever negotiated! You never saw such a dinner!—practically in the firing line, mind you. They had "biled," and roast, ham, goose, and beef (to fill up the interstices), potatoes and cabbage galore, all beautifully cooked, plum puddings and all alight oh! sweets, biscuits, oranges, and apples, tobacco, cigarettes, and beer!—real good honest beer. Then they had Benediction and a concert in the evening, and by half-past eight there was not a sound in the village beyond the even throb of a deep regimental snore within the comfortable barns and billets. Two days later these two companies went up the road to relieve the others, who came down and did likewise.

Altogether we had the Christmas of our lives: I had two! The other day I rode out to a village some miles distant to see J—— W—— (O.S.), but found he was out with his platoon entrenching. He was evidently very popular. It was a drenching day and I was already soaked through, and having ridden across country was delayed by the mud, or I would have ridden out to where he was working. But I will go out and see him some other day, if he has not already been gazetted to another unit, as I see from the *Stonyhurst Magazine* that he is getting a commission.

Extracts from a letter of an O.S. Lieutenant in the A.S.C. :—

" A peculiar coincidence happened on the night I arrived at Boulogne, I think it was the 6th or 7th of September. It was pitch dark—no lights, of course, in the streets. After dinner I left the hotel where we were putting up for the night and went outside for a stroll. A body of troops was passing,

but it was too dark to see who they were. While I was standing on the path waiting for them to pass a motor car with very bright head lights dashed past. It was gone in a second, but by the lights of its lamps I caught a glimpse of Major Pearse marching at the head of the passing troops. I was after him at once, and we had just a minute's talk. He said he was just off to the front. I cannot say how glad I was to meet him so soon after I had landed. The sight of him quite cheered me up. . . .

There is no difficulty out here about Mass and Holy Communion, as every little village has a fine church. The O.C. is not a Catholic, but is a really good sort. He goes to no end of trouble to see that the men are let off duty on Sunday mornings to go to Mass; so you see that is all right."

From a letter of Lieut. H. C. Coulston (1902) :

B.M.E. FORCE,
BASE POST OFFICE, EGYPT,
February 6th, 1916.

I am now in Egypt, and my regiment is part of the Canal Defence Force. There is a Fr. Henry Day, S.J., as Chaplain to this Brigade—he is a great sport. I run the "B" Squadron Officers' Mess and have got him in our mess for the present. Fr. Henry C. Day is loved by all the men. You should have seen him at Gallipoli; he didn't care two straws about shot or shell. About the 21st August he walked across to Chocolate Hill under most severe shell fire, all by himself, and on arrival there was cheered by every man. He very often used to run out of his dug-out under fire and take food and water to soldiers in need.

He is now trying to get off to the Western Frontier; he is never happy unless he is in the thick of it.

Two days ago the General, his Aide-de-Camp, Brigade Major, three other officers and self rode out about four miles south-west of this camp and dug ourselves in between two enormous jheels (lakes), and got fifteen niggers to drive wild ducks over us. We had a good day and killed some real high ducks. The General was in good form. We get plenty of shooting here—one sometimes gets into clouds of duck; snipe are also very plentiful.

ROLL OF HONOUR.

2nd Lieut. WALTER F. J. CLIFFORD

2nd Battalion The Irish Guards.

Killed in action on September 27th, 1915, near Loos, France, aged 21 years.

Our issue for October, 1915, contained a notice that Lieut. Walter Clifford's name was among the "missing" after the battle of Loos, and we then voiced the hopes of all his relatives and friends that he might be still alive.

He was in Argentina when the war brokeout, and hastened back to Europe to volunteer for the army, in which his brother, Lieut. Gilbert Clifford, was already serving in a Hussar regiment.

It was not until December last that the sad news came establishing the fact that he was killed. Indeed, the letter sent to his father after the fight on September 27th by a brother officer and cousin of Lieut. Clifford, announcing that he had been twice wounded, the second time seriously, had prepared us for the worst. The small glimmer of hope it contained—that just a chance remained that he might be a prisoner in the German lines—has now, alas ! been finally quenched.

The following details concerning the action in which he met his death at the head of his men, are taken from the letter from his cousin, Lieut. Charles Moore, of the same regiment, to which reference has already been made :

"Walter was with the advance company, moving across the open to take some farm houses, when he was shot in the leg.

Corpl. Daly was carrying him back, when he was hit again, and, saying that he was fatally wounded, asked to be put down. A moment later Corpl. Daly was himself badly wounded. After this advance everyone fell back about 200 yards to dig-in. I spent two nights and mornings till night came searching for him in the wood we took, and over all the ground covered by our charge, but I fear he is in the German lines. There is just a chance

that he is wounded and a prisoner, as there is no absolute proof that he is dead."

The letter adds, for the consolation of his parents, that Walter had received Holy Communion on the 26th, the day before his death. The writer concludes with a testimony to Walter's popularity with his regiment, where "everyone was very fond of him."

"When he was hit he was well in front of the first line of attack."

Those who have known Walter and seen him in his usual place among the "first flight" in the hunting field, or striding tirelessly over a grouse-moor, at the end of an exhausting tramp, alert as ever, with easy swinging step, can well picture for themselves the gallant, impetuous boy outdistancing his men in the race for the enemy's trench.

High-spirited, cheery and kindly, and a keen sportsman and athlete, he was just the type of dashing young British officer whom men will follow anywhere.

The tributes to his engaging qualities and soldierly efficiency received by his parents from brother officers and men of his regiment are too numerous to mention.

One officer writes : "Your son was splendid out there ; always cheery, and making those round him cheery, too. We all loved him."

Letter from his Colonel, dated October 13th, 1915 :

"As officer commanding the regiment, I must write a line, both for myself and on behalf of all my brother officers, to convey our sorrow at the loss of your gallant son, and our deep sympathy with you and yours.

Your son was doing his duty valiantly when he met his death. Throughout his short service in the *Irish Guards* he always showed himself a zealous and efficient officer. He will be much regretted in the regiment."

From his Company Commander :

"As the officer commanding his company and as his friend, I can only say how grieved I am. He led his platoon gallantly and well. Your son and Rudyard Kipling's boy must both have been wounded



Photo. by Lafayette, London.]

2nd Lieut. WALTER F. J. CLIFFORD,

2nd Batt. Irish Guards. O.S. 1912.

Killed in action on September 27th, 1915, near Loos, France.

Aged 21 years.

about the same place. If alive, I shall always be glad to help you to identify the place when the opportunity arrives. We were all very fond of your son."

Stonyhurst can only lay claim to one year of his schooling—that which he spent with us as a Philosopher, from October, 1912, to July, 1913. Yet the period, brief as it was, enabled him to make many friends, who will join with those of Beaumont, where most of his College life was spent, in offering their deepest sympathy to his father and mother, Mr. Charles Clifford and Mrs. Clifford, of "The Red House," Market Drayton.

As we have noted elsewhere, a special interest for us attaches to Walter Clifford, as the great grandson of George Lambert Clifford, the "first Stonyhurst boy" who entered Stonyhurst, in 1798. For the word "entered" we should, perhaps, substitute "effected an entrance," for tradition relates that when the first twelve exiles from our College at Liege, known as "the twelve Apostles," arrived at old Stonyhurst Hall, they found the door locked. Whereupon George Clifford, who was one of the party, determined to win the distinction of being the first boy to enter the new College, ran to the nearest window, smashed it and climbed in.

His son, Sir Charles Clifford, his grandson, Sir George Clifford, and his great grandsons, Charles Louis Clifford and Walter, the subject of our memoir, have kept up the connection of the family with our College. Walter Clifford's mother—a de Trafford—also bears a name well-known for generations at Stonyhurst, and known also on the battlefields of the great war in which more than one of them has shared the sad, yet glorious, fate of her gallant son.

Capt. VALENTINE CHARLES BLAKE,

1st Battalion Irish Guards.

Born December 17th, 1885. O.S., 1899.

Killed in action near Neuve Chapelle, France, on January 29th, 1916.

The following notice of Captain Valentine Blake appeared in *The Times* for February 10th :—

"Captain Valentine Charles Joseph Blake, 1st *Irish Guards*, was the second son of the late Valentine

Joseph Blake and Mary, only daughter of Charles, third Baron de Freyne. He was born at Castlemore, co. Mayo, and educated at Stonyhurst, and Trinity College, Dublin.

He joined the Royal Irish Constabulary in 1908, and was commanding No. 4 Company at their dépôt in Phœnix Park when war was declared.

He volunteered and received a captaincy in the *Irish Guards* in October, 1914. He was quartered at Warley Barracks and Caterham until he went to France, in May, 1915, where he was shot through the heart while superintending the fixing of wire entanglements in front of his trenches on the morning of Saturday, January 29th."

All who knew Val Blake at Stonyhurst, to which he came in 1899, will deeply regret his death and sympathise with the members of his family on the loss of one whose honourable career and fine character had endeared him to everyone.

In our notice some months ago of his uncle Col. Maurice Blake, C.B., D.L. (of Tower Hill, co. Mayo), we alluded to the fact that several generations of the family were educated at Stonyhurst. The grandfather, father, uncles and brothers of Val Blake were all Stonyhurst men.

Val himself did not stay to complete the College course, leaving Stonyhurst from the Class of Grammar to enter Trinity College, Dublin, from which he passed the competitive examination for the Royal Irish Constabulary.

Universally popular as he was while a boy here, owing to his good-natured and manly character and great charm of manner, we can well understand the keen regret expressed by all ranks of the R.I.C. at the news of his death.

To secure the respect and affection of the country people, while retaining the confidence of his commanding officers and the local civil authorities, demands no ordinary degree of tact on the part of a District Inspector of the Royal Irish Constabulary, as those know who have lived in Ireland, and more particularly in the County Kerry.

The tributes of genuine sympathy received by the members of Val Blake's family from the Police

Authorities, from magistrates of various Petty Sessions, and from the humble folk of the country, whom he understood so well, bear testimony to his efficiency as a Police Officer and to his discerning sympathy with the country people committed to his firm and kindly rule.

His love of his country and its people, a lively sense of humour, and the sporting tastes inherited from a long line of sporting squires of the West, would appeal to a peasantry who keenly appreciate such qualities. He was, moreover, the straightest and most reliable of men, and warm-hearted withal. Even that section of his countrymen who are supposed to be constitutionally "agin the Government," and affect to regard the "Peeler" as the embodiment of official tyranny, were unable to withhold their appreciation and respect for him.

Men with such a record make the best type of officer, and we are not surprised to find that on volunteering for the Army he promptly received a captaincy. During the course of his regimental training in England, and later at the front, he impressed all ranks as a very capable soldier, "much liked by his brother officers and genuinely popular with his men, despite the fact that he was an excellent officer, and consequently a good disciplinarian—a combination which I have always considered ideal," says his commanding officer.

The extracts from letters which we print below received from his Colonel and brother officers and others contain some very striking tributes of appreciation.

Letter from his Colonel :

29th January, 1916.

This letter will not be the first intimation that you will have had of the great loss that you and we have sustained. Your son is the first officer that I have lost since I commanded the Battalion, and I have no hesitation in saying quite sincerely that both as an officer and as a man I shall miss him more than almost any other.

In case you care to know the circumstances—shortly after midnight last night he went in front of our trenches to point out exactly where his men were to fix new wire entanglements, accompanied by

Lieut. Hanbury and a party of men. So far as is known they were not seen by the enemy, who were some 200 yards away, but a stray bullet struck him right through the heart, and he died instantaneously. His body was brought in, and he is being buried, with two of our men, who were also killed during the night, about a mile back from the line, this afternoon. The grave will be properly marked, being in an officially recognised cemetery, rather more than a mile north of the village of Neuve Chapelle. All such graves are properly registered by the "Graves Commissioners."

I need hardly assure you of the sympathy of all his comrades, not only his brother officers but his own men, with whom he was genuinely popular, despite the fact that he was an excellent officer, and consequently a good disciplinarian—a combination which I have always considered ideal.

Like all of us, he would have rather lost his life in a big action at the head of his whole company, but because he has lost it in the course of his ordinary duty in the trenches, he has none the less given it for his King and Country, as well as for his comrades.

Letter from a Military Chaplain :

January 29th, 1916.

Before this reaches you, you will have heard from the War Office the very sad news of the death of your dear son, Captain V. Blake. He was killed early this morning while on duty. I cannot hope to console you in your great grief, but it will be a consolation to you to know that your son was well prepared. He came to Confession and Holy Communion on Christmas Day. I can also assure you that his loss is deeply felt by all, officers and men, as he was greatly liked by all, and you have their sincere sympathy. He will be buried to-day by me in a Military Cemetery, and to-morrow I shall offer up Mass for the repose of his soul.

From a brother officer :

January 29th, 1916.

I am afraid that a letter is poor consolation to you in your great sorrow, for you will have heard 'ere



Photo. by]

[Weston, Sloane Street.

CAPTAIN VALENTINE CHARLES BLAKE,

1st Batt. Irish Guards.

Born December 17th, 1885. O.S. 1899.

Killed in action near Neuve Chapelle, France, on January 29th, 1916.

this of your son's death, but I feel as we have been together out here in the same Company (No. 2 Co.) since last May, and before that at Warley, I must tell you how grieved I was when they broke the news to me. A party had gone out shortly after midnight to put up wire entanglements, and I am sorry to say that I was not with him on this as on many similar occasions, but H—, who has recently joined us, was there. He saw him hit by the unlucky stray bullet as he was marking out the line of the wire, and he assured me that he could not have suffered pain, which I think will be some comfort to you. He is to be buried this afternoon in the little cemetery near Rouge Croix, at 3 o'clock.

I expect the Commanding Officer will have told you how much we miss him, so I need add no more than what Sergt.-Major Moyle said to me this morning on behalf of the non-commissioned officers and men, that they had rather it had been one of themselves that had been hit.

From the Adjutant of his Battalion :

January 29th, 1916.

I must just write you a line of sympathy in your great loss, because I have known your son ever since he came to this Battalion last May. I have had plenty of opportunities of seeing how brave and capable he was. I can assure you he was loved and admired by all ranks in his company. But rather than grieve at his death we must content ourselves with knowing he has died the death we all would wish, by giving his life for his country.

His death was instantaneous, as he was shot through the heart by a stray German bullet, when superintending some wire being put up in front of the trenches. I was present at his funeral to-day, when he was buried by our Chaplain, Father Knapp, in a little soldier's cemetery near Rouge Croix, or about one mile south of Laventie. A cross has been put up over him, and on either side of him rest the bodies of Irish Guardsmen.

From his soldier servant :

1st Batt. Irish Guards.

I am taking the liberty of writing you these few

lines to let you know that your son met with an instant death. I was his servant, and a better master I could never have wished for ; he was very good to me, and the memory of him will always be with me. I am sure he has gone to a far better place because he was such a good man. There is not a man, N.C.O., or officer in the Battalion who does not regret his death.

From the Officer Commanding Regimental Headquarters, Irish Guards, Buckingham Gate, London, S.W. :

31st January, 1916.

I hope you will allow me to express both for myself and for the whole regiment how deeply we sympathise with you in this terrible loss. In the short time he has served with us your son earned the reputation of a first-rate officer, and he was personally most popular in the regiment, and will be very greatly missed.

Letter from the Inspector General, Royal Irish Constabulary :

The sad news of the death of your gallant son has been received with profound regret by all ranks of the Royal Irish Constabulary. Ever since he joined the force I had regarded him as one of the most promising officers in the force, and early in his career I selected him for duty at our depôt as a Company Commander, as I felt sure that he could not fail to exercise the best of influence among his men, owing to his smartness on parade, the high standard of duty he always set before himself, and the charm of his personal manner. I felt satisfied that when he joined the *Irish Guards* he would do the greatest credit to the force, and this has been the case. I have heard repeatedly from Col. Proby, Lord de Vesci, and others in the regiment, how glad they were to have him with them, and his death, while employed in front of the parapet laying down some wire, has caused great sorrow among the officers and men of the *Irish Guards*, who knew him.

If there is anything that can soften the blow to you it is the knowledge that your son met his death as a gallant soldier, in the midst of his men, and that his

memory will endure among his comrades in the *Irish Guards* and in the Royal Irish Constabulary.

Letter from the Commandant R.I.C. Dépôt, Phoenix Park :

February 2nd, 1916.

Your brother is very deeply regretted by all the officers and men who knew him here, and, speaking for myself, I not only was fond of him personally, but I have always had the highest opinion of him as an officer, and there is no one I would have preferred to have with me in a tight place.

Extract from letter written to a friend by his former Adjutant, now serving with the Irish Guards at Warley Barracks, Brentwood :—

"I have just heard that poor old Blake was killed on the 29th inst in the morning by a stray bullet, which pierced his heart and killed him instantaneously. It is hard to describe how I feel about it as I was so fond of the boy. Everyone here is so sorry, and we were talking about him at lunch just as the news came."

Extracts from letters of people who knew Val when stationed in Kerry and in Cahir, Tipperary :—

"I considered him one's ideal of an 'Irish gentleman,' and there is nothing finer in the world. It used to give me great pleasure to meet him, and I so much appreciated his charming manners and his well-bred looks. His high sense of duty and feeling that he must set a good example carried him through all hardships and discomforts. He was so looking forward to coming on leave this month. He has made a splendid end, but one cannot help a keen regret at such a promising young life being cut short."

"The news of the death of Capt. Blake caused great regret here, as he was universally liked. It is a comforting thought for you that he always was such a splendid Catholic and will now reap the reward of a well-spent life and a heroic death. We shall get his name on the 'dead list' next Sunday,

and he will get many a fervent prayer from the congregation."

From a letter from one of Captain Blake's brother officers :—

"I was in your son's company from December 14th, at Warley, and also in France, and so I got to know him well, and was many times grateful for the kindness he showed me when I first joined.

It is not for me to say how great a loss he is to the *Irish Guards*. I know how we will all miss him, not only the officers, but also the men, with whom he was very popular. I remember well the ovation he got on winning a race in some sports we had in France."

Major HENRY MONTEITH.

1st Batt. Lanarkshire Yeomanry.

Born 1876.

O.S. 1889.

Killed in action in the Gallipoli Peninsula, Dec. 27th, 1915.

Henry Monteith came to Stonyhurst at the beginning of the School year 1889 with his two brothers, Robert, now a priest in the Society, and Basil, who is at present a captain in the *Gordon Highlanders*. Their father was a Philosopher here, where he came from Beaumont. His was a striking personality, and many are the anecdotes that survive about him. He created a great sensation by riding one of the very earliest bicycles with a juggernaut of a front wheel, and on it he rode a long journey, admiring crowds gathering in the towns through which he passed. Of horses he was an accomplished and fearless rider. From him Henry inherited his wonderful pluck and love of horses. Fr. John Gerard used to relate how once when he was staying at Carstairs, Henry, though quite a little boy, was riding one of his father's horses, which naturally alarmed Mrs. Monteith. To her gentle remonstrance, the only consolation offered by her husband, was the remark, "Well, I'd rather he'd break his neck on one of my horses than not have the pluck to ride one."

In the Boer War, Henry served with the *Imperial Yeomanry*, and after the war was private secretary

to Mr. Walter Long at the Local Government Board, and also in Ireland.

When this war broke out Henry worked very hard for a year at training his squadron at Fife, and himself had purchased the horses in Glasgow. He often took riding school for other officers in exchange for infantry work which he hated. His squadron were among the best horsemen and the best mounted in the brigade, and were very disappointed at being sent out in September last to the Mediterranean as infantry.

Socially at Fife he was naturally a great success, driving a coach and four and organising sports and dances. He was, they say, the last officer in Gallipoli to be killed, on December 27th. His youngest brother, Captain George Monteith, 3rd Gordon Highlanders, was killed on September 25th last. The following poem, by James Rhoades, appeared "In memory of the brothers G.M. and H.M.," in the *Westminster Gazette* for January 12th, 1916:—

"How lift us to their heaven, who may not gird—
We elders of the race—youth's armour on,
Nor tread that path where in a trice they won
Life that was ne'er by length of days conferred?
How see what they have seen, hear what they heard—
The greeting of that glorious antiphon,
'Servant of God, servant of God, well done!'?
Hark! Down the ages rings an answering word:
'Within, within thee, man, that Kingdom lies
Where death is swallowed up in victory;
Love is the door, and Lowliness the key,
And Faith the hand that holds it.' In such wise
Translated to their heaven, we shall not need
Go mourning for our dead—our *dead* indeed!"

The following letter from the second in command of the *Lanarkshire Yeomanry*, written to Henry's brother Basil, may fitly close this sketch of one of Stonyhurst's many gallant sons:—

30th December, 1915.

You will probably know by now of Harry's death. On Christmas Day we moved from support into the firing line, Harry and his squadron ("B" Squadron) holding the centre section. Our line was

shelled in a desultory fashion that day and rather more on the 26th. On the 27th the shelling was more marked, some big H.E. stuff coming about us from time to time during the morning, and at 1-45 a concentrated bombardment of our section, by 8.5 H.E. began, our centre getting the brunt of it. Harry was in his firing line in the thick of it, and was moving a party of his men out of a battered portion into some better place, when one of these great shells landed on the parapet just at the side of him, knocking him out, and several of his party. The concussion made him insensible at once, and he lived only a few minutes. We had him carried down to "Rest Camp," and buried him in 52nd Division Cemetery by Fr. Bull, O.P., last night. He and I had both been to Confession and Holy Communion just before going up from camp last Sunday week, and gallant little Harry himself would not have chosen a better end, though I know he would rather have fought his last fight on a horse and not in a ditch.

Extract from The Times of Ceylon, January 13th, 1916:

KILLED IN GALLIPOLI.

"An old friend writes:—'I fear that the Major H. J. Monteith, of the *Lanarkshire Yeomanry*, who was reported killed in action at Gallipoli in your telegrams on Sunday is Major Henry Joseph Monteith, of Cranley, Lanarkshire. He was 41 years of age, educated at Stonyhurst College, and came out to Ceylon just 20 years ago to plant. He was for some time in Dimbula, in the St. Clair Group. He served through the South African War as A.D.C. to his uncle, General Herbert of Llanarth, and was at one time Assistant Private Secretary to the Right Hon. Walter Long. He later tried ranching in Canada, and on the sudden death of his father, Mr. Joseph Monteith (whilom of Carstairs) succeeded to the family estate of Cranley. He was an excellent horseman and rode well to hounds, he was also fluent in German and a capable French scholar. His sketches of equestrian scenes and of his favourite animal, the horse, were of no mean order. Hot tempered, but warm-hearted, the soul of honour and honesty he was one whose best qualities were suited rather to war than to the cankerous leisure of peace. His old friends will be sorry to hear that he is no more, but glad to know that he died where he would have liked to die best, in action. He was, I believe, unmarried, and the property passes to one of several soldier brothers. R.I.P.'"

2nd Lieut. CUTHBERT A. P. TAUNTON.

*7th South Staffordshire Regiment, Killed at Gallipoli,
August 9th, 1915.*

We print below a letter with some further details concerning the death of Lieut. Taunton, an obituary notice of whom appeared in our October number.

*Extract from a letter from Private Cattle, servant
of the late Lieut. Cuthbert Taunton.*

3RD SOUTHERN GENERAL HOSPITAL,
OXFORD.

With reference to your son's death, I may say that it actually took place after the initial landing of Suvla Bay, and in the action which followed. It was on the 9th of August (Monday), about 8 o'clock, that he died.

Shortly after the advance of the 33rd Brigade we found we had considerable difficulty in making any substantial progress, partly due to the greatly heavier numbers of the Turks, who were on all sides of us and enfilading us. It was at this critical juncture that our battalion suffered most severely. I well remember Mr. Taunton's bravery. In spite of the heavy shrapnel fire, accompanied by a perfect hurricane of bullets, he would not take cover, but was continually watching the progress of the Turks in front with his glasses, and was perfectly indifferent to their repeated fusilades. As you are well aware, an officer was just the mark that those confounded snipers were on the look-out for, and it was by a sniper's bullet that Mr. Taunton got hit, right in the centre of the forehead. He lay unconscious for a little time, but soon rallied, and his first thought was for his men, as he asked how many there were left. It was very evident to me that his end was only a question of a few minutes. His last words were, "Get back to the others," and "God bless you." I supported him and then noticed that he was weakening rapidly, and he eventually fell back in my arms with a peaceful smile on his face. In spite of my sorrow, for I had grown greatly attached to him whilst his servant, still it is a consolation (though a small one, true enough), that he died bravely and

peacefully. I truly sympathize with you in your great loss, for Mr. Taunton was loved by all his men, with his winning ways, and was immensely popular.

2nd Lieut. E. McGUIRE,

*11th Highland Light Infantry, Killed in France,
September 25th, 1915.*

A notice of Lieut. McGuire appeared in our December number.

Extract from a letter from his Major :—

2nd Nov., 1915.

Your son was in my Company the whole time since he joined, and I was desperately sorry to lose him. He was quite the best subaltern I had, and had the makings of a very smart and capable officer.

Extracts from a letter from a Military Chaplain :

*28th Field Ambulance,
B.E.F.,*

2nd December, 1915.

I knew your son very well indeed. He was an excellent Catholic and an excellent soldier. He was at Holy Communion on the Sunday before his death. The attack took place on the Saturday morning, and he was killed instantly (of that there is no doubt), while leading his platoon. Edward was very popular in his regiment and is a great loss to the Battalion.

Sergt. ROBERT KANE.

19th Batt. Royal Fusiliers.

Born Oct. 9th, 1882.

O.S., 1891.

Killed in action in France on January 12th, 1916.

Robert Kane was the younger brother of Capt. John Kane, of the 2nd Batt. Devonshire Regt., and Squadron Commander R.F.C., who was killed while flying at Brooklands on March 22nd, 1915. He was a nephew of Fr. Robert Kane, S.J., and Fr. William Kane, S.J., members of the Irish Province of the Society of Jesus.



Photo R. A. P. Gallery.

[Eastbourne.]

CAPTAIN FRANCIS SAVORY.

1st Batt. King's Shropshire Light Infantry

(Attached 6th Batt. S. Lancs. Regt.).

Born April 2nd, 1893.

O.S. 1905.

Died on December 5th, of wounds received in action in the
Gallipoli Peninsula.

Robert and John Kane came to Stonyhurst together in 1891. A notice, with a portrait of Capt. John Kane, has already appeared in the *Stonyhurst Magazine*.

We are indebted to Fr. William Kane, S.J., for the following details concerning the death of Sergt. R. Kane, which are all we have to offer our readers at present.

"Sergt. Robert Kane was taking part in an advance, and while engaged in helping a wounded man was killed by the explosion of a shell.

He was in the *Public Schools Corps* (19th Batt. *Royal Fusiliers*). A Catholic officer of his Regiment writes very appreciatively of him as a true and staunch friend and very reliable.

Bob had been acting as a platoon sergeant for some time, and had also been offered a commission, which, however, he declined."

We hope to receive further information, together with a portrait, for a later issue of the Magazine.

Capt. FRANCIS R. EGERTON SAVORY,

1st Batt. Shropshire Light Infantry.

Born April 2nd, 1893.

O.S. 1905.

Died on December 5th of wounds received in action in the Gallipoli Peninsula.

The following extract is taken from *The Times* for December 28th, 1915 :—

FALLEN OFFICERS.

"Captain Francis Richard Egerton Savory, 1st *Shropshire Light Infantry*, who died on December 5th, of wounds received while serving with the Mediterranean Force, and was buried at sea, was the eldest son of Mr. Arthur Egerton Savory and of the late Mrs. Savory, who was in his 23rd year, was born at Old Leyton Court, Hereford, and was educated at St. Anthony's, Eastbourne, Stonyhurst, and Sandhurst. He received his commission in the 1st *Shropshire Light Infantry* in February, 1912, and was promoted Lieutenant in April, 1914, and Captain on December 11th last, antedated to October 1st. He put his knee out in the trenches in November, 1914, and only left for the Mediterranean on November 13th last."

Though only 23 years of age at the time of his death, Capt. Savory's staunch character and soldierly qualities had secured him rapid promotion. Those who remember him at Stonyhurst as a somewhat shy and reserved boy, were aware also that beneath his amiable and reserved nature there was an abundance of strength of character and latent energy. He was much liked by all his school-fellows and thoroughly trusted by his College superiors. Such a one was sure to make a soldier popular alike with his men and brother officers.

The following letter from a brother officer who served under him testifies to the respect and affection all felt for him :—

3rd K.S.L.I.,
Attached 6th S. Lincs. Regt.,
M.E.F.,

December 2nd, 1916.

"I am writing to you as a brother officer of your son's regiment, more especially as I was by his side when he was hit yesterday afternoon.

We had landed too late in the early morning to get up to the ditch by dark, and were resting the day on the beach, when the Turks started sending shrapnel on to it. Your son was standing up talking to another officer when a bit of shrapnel caught his right leg above the knee, severing the bone, but fortunately missing the arteries.

We got him bound up and under good cover, and he kept on talking away to me as if nothing had happened almost. Soon after the doctor came up and after improvising some splints, I had him taken off to a field ambulance and saw to his kit, getting to him straight away.

The stretcher party reported to me later on that he was going on O.K. when they left him.

He would be transferred to a hospital ship, and I hope will be back and getting fit again before you get this.

I should like to say how much I liked serving under him, and how much everybody round at the time appreciated the plucky way in which he took the whole thing."

A pathetic interest attaches to the next letter, which was written by an officer while dying of

wounds received in India from a native who "ran amok."

"Francis was typical of the best class of young soldier. I always remember his modesty and unassuming character; but one can imagine that he did his job very thoroughly and very quietly. To some who, like myself, have topped the hill of life only to contemplate from a cripple's couch the shadows deepening on the other side, his death was a terrible one. But that can hardly be a father's point of view."

The extract from a letter from a military chaplain given below shows the impression made by Francis on one who observed his uncompromising practice of his religion:

"I cannot help writing to you to express my very deep sympathy with you in the loss of your gallant son—Frank. I was Catholic Chaplain on board the *Olympic*, and we went out together to Mudros. I soon made his acquaintance, as he never lost an opportunity of coming to Confession and Holy Communion, and I admired his honest, manly piety. He sometimes served my Mass on board the ship, and he came to the Sacraments regularly each Sunday. He was a very fine fellow, and I can realize how great your grief must be. But he has given his life in a glorious cause, and I doubt not that God has received him into His peace. He was sent to Suvla Bay from Mudros on Tuesday, November 30th, after we had spent a week in harbour there. He seemed quite upset when he came to say good-bye. He had expected to go to Salonica, I think. I little thought then that I saw him for the last time, though, of course, we both knew how dangerous a place it was. He had been to Holy Communion two days before—on the Sunday. I thought him one of the best and nicest young officers whom we had on board, and I deeply regret his loss."

It was on another transport, or hospital ship, that Francis died of his wounds. His leg was shattered by shrapnel, resulting probably in septic poisoning, which his constitution, weakened by exposure and privations, was unable to shake off. We offer our very sincere condolences to his family in their sad bereavement.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The death of Fr. Cassidy, on December 12th, was a severe blow to all of us.

He had been Superior of Hodder for thirty-three years and immensely popular with boys and parents, community and everyone who knew him. The success of the College depends to a large extent on a populous and flourishing Preparatory School. No one questions the fact that the prosperity of Hodder during the past thirty years was mainly due to the energetic and unselfish work of Fr. Cassidy. He was undoubtedly a great preparatory school headmaster, but he was also a most lovable man.

The artless, unstudied words in which his small Hodder boys express their appreciation for his character and their regrets at his death can be read in this issue under Hodder Notes. They are a touching tribute to their regard for him.

A memoir of Fr. Cassidy, together with a portrait, will be found on another page of this number.

Fr. Cassidy's place as Superior of Hodder has been taken by Fr. Sexton, to whom we wish every success.

The boys returned from their Christmas vacation on January 13th. In spite of the possible interruption of their voyage by German submarines, none of the Irish boys, so far as we have heard, put off his Christmas visit to the Emerald Isle.

Rhetoric Good Day took place on January 26th. Since the modern good day has ceased to take the form of a country excursion, its "goodness" is in no way affected by the weather. Consequently the appalling deluge of rain which ushered in the morning failed to abate the spirits or appetites of the excursionists as they sat down to the excellent breakfast which provided a foundation for their subsequent activities.

This was probably the first Rhetoric Good Day on which the whole class turned out in khaki—a precaution against the intrusive impertinences of official and unofficial recruiting agents. In Liverpool their entertainments included matinées, cinemas, inspections of objects of interest, and a lunch at the Adelphi Hotel. The stormy morning had later given way to an unclouded sky, and they returned dry-shod and contented to the usual substantial dinner which concluded a very pleasant day.

We bid good-bye and good luck to the following who have left us this term, on passing into Woolwich and Sandhurst:—R. Plissonneau and J. Cashman (Woolwich), and R. Irwin (Sandhurst); also to U. Tayler, G. Gosling, who have entered Sandhurst by nomination. G. de Wilton, who had been for some months absent from the College in the Eastern Telegraph Service, has also recently entered Sandhurst by nomination. Mathew Slattery, who left in July, 1914, passed into Osborne in December.

In this number we publish an illustration of the new windows in the Sodality Chapel, lately erected in memory of past students of Stonyhurst who have given their lives for their country in the Great War.

The inscription beneath the two lower lights of the windows runs as follows:—

A.M.D.G. IN PIAM MEMORIAM SERVORUM
B. VIRGINIS QUI PRO DEO ET PATRIA PROELIO
DIMICANTES OCCUBUERUNT. MCMXV.

From which it will be seen that the window is erected primarily in memory of Sodalists killed in the war. The artistic manner in which the subjects are treated in the designs will be seen in our illustrations. It only remains for us, therefore, to add that the colouring is well up to the standard of execution of the drawings themselves. The fact that they are the work of Mr. Paul Woodroffe (1887), will be sufficient guarantee to all acquainted with his style that the colour schemes are varied and tastefully blended. These windows are actually the last

executed by Mr. Woodroffe before exchanging art for munitions work, in which he has been busily engaged for months past.

On January 7th there might have been witnessed an unusual form of burial service—a reburial, in consecrated ground, of the remains of Catholics interred in ancient days within the vault of the ruined Catholic chapel in old Bayley Hall.

These remains, which had long lain neglected and partially exposed among the ruins of what was once the seat of the Bayleys—who, with the Shireburns, were the owners of Stonyhurst, were disinterred and reburied in the grass plot on the south-western corner of the church. Thus, after many years neglect in a grave long since alienated from their family and its heirs, they again find a resting-place in a Catholic cemetery among co-religionists who have inherited their property and hold their name in honour.

Among those who took their last vows on the Feast of the Purification, February 2nd, were Fr. Sandiford, S.J. (1893), at present a member of our College Staff, and Fr. Moncel, S.J., and Fr. Mac Mullin, S.J., both formerly members of the Staff. We offer them hearty congratulations.

On the same day, February 2nd, the Stonyhurst Football Eleven played a very enjoyable and strenuous match against a team consisting of members of the staff at Queen Mary's Hospital, Whalley. The result was a win for the Hospital by 4—1. The Hospital Staff were a heavier team, though ours were no featherweights, and they would be the last to use the "hit-a-man-your-own-size" excuse to belittle victory which was quite as much the result of good play as of superior avoirdupois. We owe our best thanks, also, to the authorities of St. Mary's Hospital for kindly supplying our boys with very ample refreshments after the match.

A full account of the football matches played by the College teams will be found under the section of this issue devoted to Football.

Poetry Academy, which took place on the 14th February, was a lively and spirited performance, the details of which may be read in our article on it given on another page.

If the weather provided for the February Blandyke—February 17th—was not all that could be desired, being so threatening that the football match with Preston College was cancelled, it terminated with a most successful concert, given by the members of the O.T.C. The corps produced an amazing variety of musical and dramatic talent.

Out of so much that was excellent we shall not venture here to make comparisons, but content ourselves with reproducing the programme of the concert and its concluding dramatic sketch, entitled, "Recruiting." Both the concert and the sketch were received with marked appreciation by the audience.

"GOD SAVE THE KING."

PROLOGUE .. "The Game" .. A. Lochhead
QUARTER-MASTER SERGEANT F. VAN DER TAELEN.

1. SONG "The Admiral's Broom" Bevan
CADET C. CHUDLEIGH.

2. SONG "On with the Motley" Leoncavallo
DR. SERGEANT J. CASTIELLO.

3. CHORUS "Sussex by the Sea" Ward Hoggs
THE KNUTS.

4. SONG .. "Bravo, Antonio" .. Lipton
CADET W. WITHALL.

5. CORNET DUET "National Airs"
FR. E. O'CONNOR (Band Instructor).
CADET JOS. FERGUSON.

6. SONG .. "The Road to Fame"
CADET C. LEYLAND.

7. SONG "The Ballymoney Conversazione"
LIEUTENANT P. J. CULLINAN. [N. Jackson

8. SONG .. "We must all fall in" .. Bennett-Scott
CADET W. WADSWORTH.

9. CHORUS "Happy are we to-night" M. S. Pike
THE FUNNIOSITIES.

10. SONG .. "When Irish Eyes" Ball
CAPTAIN N. RYAN.

11. "Popular Selections"

Accompanist—DR. LANCE-CORPL. G. MITCHELL.

To be followed by the SKETCH, entitled :

"RECRUITING."

Officer	COM. SERGT.-MAJOR D. MACSHERRY
Sergeant	PLATOON SERGT. J. D'ABADIE
Corporal	SERGT. S. DIDCOCK
Orderly	CORPL. C. HAMILTON
Coster	PLATOON SERGT. R. SELLIER
Knut	CADET LEO GRADWELL
Brisk Youth	CORPL. P. BELL
Farm Hand	CADET H. FIRTH

STONYHURST CHORUS.

"GOD SAVE THE KING."

XCHANGES.

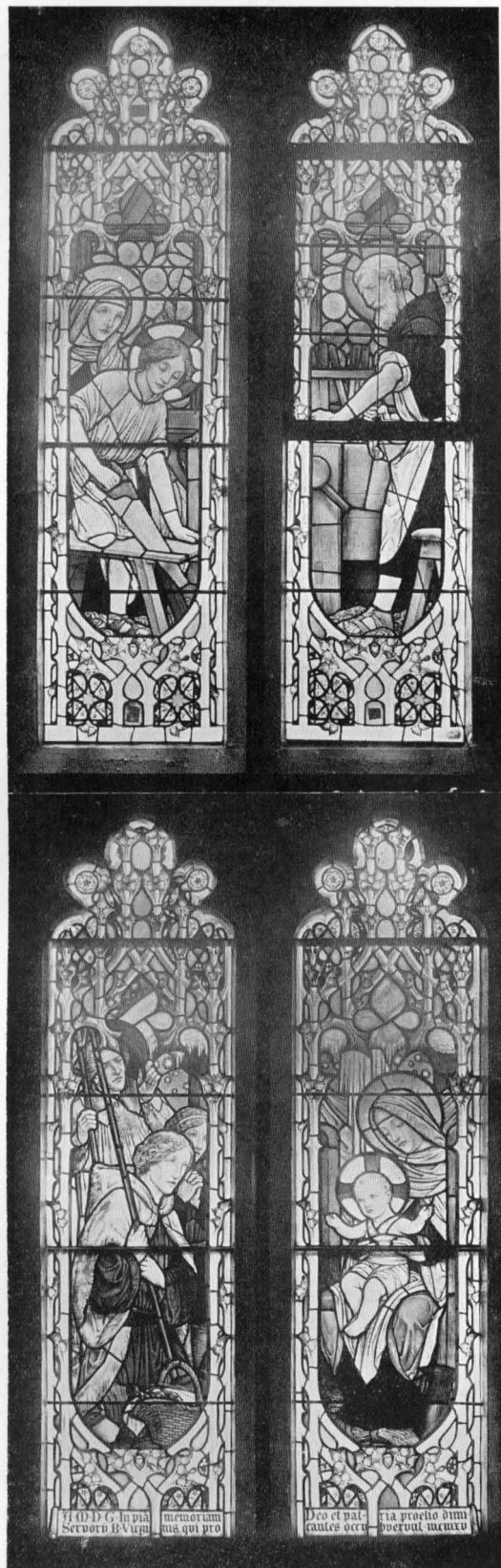
Month, Xaverian, Alma Mater (Riverview, Sydney), Georgetown College Journal, Sphinx, Glasgow Observer, Clongownian, Rossallian, Bæda, Beaumont Review, Mountaineer, Radleian, Elizabethan, Fordham Monthly, Zambesi Mission Record, University Correspondent, Raven, Downside Review, Ampleforth Journal, King Edward VII. Grammar School Magazine, Wellingtonian, Edmundian, Ushaw Magazine.

HODDER NOTES.

FATHER CASSIDY.

For thirty-three years Father Cassidy had been Rector of Hodder. He was always very kind to us, and he lived a very holy life. Many a new boy's troubles were made happy, and many a tear was turned to a laugh. When I first came he was very kind to me; in fact it would be impossible to tell all the things he did for me.

He was able to amuse the boys in all weather. When the boys were out he was out. During the Easter holidays he would have fire practice; when there was snow he would flood the playground and have sledges. In the evenings the boys came in swarms to his room, one to ask for prayers, another to go to his bank, a third to play with the air-guns, and a fourth to give stamps for the poor. At tea he



THE NEW WINDOWS IN THE SODALITY CHAPEL.
In memory of Stonyhurst men killed in the Great War.
 The Windows are by Paul Woodroffe (1887).

was always coaxing you to eat more. How careful he was in the Chapel to see that we were reverent and to have books and rosaries out.

When I was ill, he often used to come to see me, and to ask me if there was anything that I should like, and if he could, he always got it.

Once when I went to his room there were ten boys there, some with rosaries to mend, others with letters to be stamped, and some to ask advice; and Father Cassidy always gave advice and stamped letters, and if the rosary beads were too badly broken he gave new ones. Is it a wonder that everybody liked him? It would be a greater wonder if they did not. When he came out to the playground there was a rush towards him, and everybody flocked round.

He first got ill on the Immaculate Conception, and did not come down to give the Altar Prizes as he always used to do. Next morning the right side of his face was swollen, and so was his eye. He said Benediction, but he made a mistake in the "Hail, Holy Queen," and forgot the Divine praises. He said the Rosary for us on Friday, but we could hardly hear what he said, and we never saw him again. After the Epistle and Gospel on Sunday Father King told us that he had had the Last Sacraments, so we said some prayers for him in the Chapel, and then had exposition all the afternoon. Pyke wrote a letter to Father Cassidy to tell him how sorry we were, but he was too ill to read it.

Father Cassidy died just at the end of the Exposition. I think he must have asked God to let him die then, for he always loved to have exposition, and he used to be in the Chapel all the time.

We all went up to the College for the Requiem. It was too wet for us to go out to the burial, but James put a flower in the grave for each of us. He has been at Hodder longer even than Father Cassidy. —R.I.P.

Our Captain, C. Eastwood, wrote a letter to the Captain of St. John's, Beaumont, telling him that Father Cassidy was dead. In a few days we got a very nice reply saying that the St. John's boys were all going to offer their Holy Communion for him.

Father Sexton is Rector of Hodder now. One of the first things he did was to tell us about the "Month's mind" for Father Cassidy. Very soon after that he gave us each a beautiful mortuary card, with a picture of the Hodder Altar and the lovely gold Tabernacle which Father Cassidy got.

After the holidays we found that the Playroom had some new gases over the billiard tables. They are very high up so that we never break the mantles with the cues now. Round each gas is a fringe of beads, which glisten at night. The second board has got new cushions so that now it is almost better than the first.

We had a grand Punch and Judy show the other day. An old Hodder boy, Mr. Gurrin, came down especially from the Seminary to do it. He was just as good as a man on the sands.

The election for the Apostleship of Prayer was held the other day :—

Secretary	J. O'MARA.
Assistant	J. TRAPPES LOMAX.
	{ P. DEVLIN.
Committee	{ J. FLETCHER.
	{ E. TULLY.

A great many boys are making picture frames with shells. Father King mixes up some white powder gum, and we stick the shells into this, and when it is dry he varnishes it. If you use plenty of paste the shelling will not come off.

The football eleven is not getting on very well, as some of the best boys have not come back yet, and Mr. Treanor has been ill, and so cannot teach us as he did last term.

OLD ALUMNI.

We congratulate Capt. Raleigh Chichester-Constable (1903), on his well-deserved "D.S.O.," which was among the recent Military Honours.

He has been at the front in France since October, 1914, taking part in several fights, including Neuve Chapelle (March, 1915), when his regiment, the *2nd Batt. The Rifle Brigade*, were the first through the village, and his was the leading platoon. He took part in the fighting on May 9th at Fromelles, was in the attack at Auber's Ridge, and in numerous minor engagements. During the battle of Loos an attack was made by his regiment near Fromelles for which they were complimented by the General.

In the course of his active service he has been twice slightly wounded, was mentioned in dispatches and promoted Captain and Adjutant.

In the dispatches of Sir Ian Hamilton dealing with the fighting in the Gallipoli Peninsula, the late Brigadier-General Paul Kenna, v.c. (1879), and Brigadier-General F. E. Johnston, c.b., (1887), receive honourable mention.

Major Walter Stewart (1896), *1st Batt. Highland Light Infantry*, is not only to be congratulated on the D.S.O. recently conferred on him, but also on his unusually rapid promotion—from Lieutenant, in 1914, to Captain, in May 31st, 1915, and Major by 1916. He has seen much service in France, the details of which are unfortunately lacking to us. Hence in his case, as in that of the following, to whom the Military Cross has been recently awarded, we must rest content with recording their honours without being able to cite the services which won them.

Among the recent recipients of the Military Cross are Capt. G. F. Callaghan (1894), *1st Connaught Rangers*, Capt. H. W. D. MacCarthy-O'Leary (1897), *2nd Royal Irish Fusiliers*, Capt. C. E. Ryan (1900), *R.F.A.*, all three of whom have seen many months of active service at the front. Lieut. W. O. Ryan (1903), *R.F.A.*, Lieut. H. Chronnell (1907),

5th Loyal N. Lancashire Regiment, 2nd Lieut. B. C. Trappes-Lomax (1905), *R.H.A.*, have won this honour on the course of a shorter period of service.

We hope the details of the meritorious services which deserved these awards may be supplied to us later by relatives or friends who may be as desirous as we are of seeing gallant services more adequately recorded than by a bald mention of the distinction conferred.

Surgeon J. H. B. Martin (1891), *R.N.*, who was, it will be remembered, "commended for distinguished service by the Admiralty on August 16th, 1915, writes, under date December 23rd, 1915 :— "I left the *Inflexible* on December 11th, after three years service on board her, and am not likely to forget those exciting eight months that followed the declaration of war with Germany, nor those first six months of cruising, when we covered over 30,000 miles by sea, from the Faroe Islands to Cape Horn, and from the Dardanelles to the Western Coast of Chile."

My brother Kenneth (1908) sailed from Sydney on the 16th December for ———, with the *30th Battalion* of the Second Reinforcements of the Australian Oversea Forces.

Hubert (1898) left for France a short time ago with the *18th Batt. Royal Fusiliers*.

Both of them are in the ranks as privates, while Egerton (1900) is third officer on *H.M. Transport Indian*, belonging to the Leyland Line, but taken over by the Government on the outbreak of war. So all four of us O.S. brothers are on active service now."

The following paragraph of the promotion of Bernard Fiddes (1898) appeared in the *Catholic Times* for December 3rd, 1915 :—

A POPULAR PROMOTION.

"A popular promotion has been made in the *2/4 Welsh Brigade, R.F.A.*, by the raising of Sergeant-Major Bernard Fiddes to second lieutenant. He was educated at Stonyhurst College. Lieutenant Fiddes joined the Army in August, 1914, as a private, and gradually rose from private to sergeant-major, and onwards to second-lieutenant. He is an excellent example

of how merit is rewarded in the Army, and his career should stand as an encouragement to any young fellow with brains who joins as a private."

F. J. Jodrell (1904), *180th Battery, 56th Brigade R.F.A.*, writes from St. Anthony's Hospital, Malta, on November 25th:—"I was wounded during the recent fighting in the Dardanelles and came here to recuperate."

He adds: "It was on the extreme left of the hills on the left of the Salt Lake that Kevin O'Duffy (Lieut. *7th Munsters*) was killed. He was rushing supports into the firing line when a rifle bullet caught him. His last words were, I am told by a man of his platoon who is here, wounded—"Don't mind me; go on." It seems only yesterday that he was in the Prize Debate with me at Stonyhurst.

Another O.S. officer is 2nd Lieut. W. Magnier (*7th Munsters*), who was also wounded in the same neighbourhood. I myself was on the Peninsula two months, and took part in several of the bombardments. I was hit on September 30th by a sniper's bullet—a dum-dum bullet—in the shoulder, and consequently the wound is not the clean drill which most Turkish bullets make, but it is now nearly healed up. You ought to have seen Fr. Henry Day, S.J., marching with the Colonel of a certain regiment at the head of the men amidst a perfect hail of shrapnel."

C. F. Shackles (1909), Driver *47th Brigade R.F.A.*, 14th Division, B.E.F., France, writes in November describing life in the mud and rain of the French front, and mentions meeting Fr. Woodlock, S.J., the sight of whom reminded him of old Stonyhurst days.

Of the three brothers MacCarthy O'Leary, Willie (1905), Lieut. *1st Munster Fusiliers*, while on his way to the Dardanelles, was laid up with typhoid fever in hospital at Port Said, where he was under the kind care of Dr. Cuffey—the father of two Stonyhurst boys—and came through a dangerous attack. Perhaps we can say what he would, undoubtedly, not endorse, that he was thus fortunate in escaping the fatal landing of his regiment in the Dardanelles. His brother Donogh (1897), Captain and Adjutant *2nd Royal Irish Fusiliers* (mentioned in dispatches on May 31st, 1915), was one of those who won the

Military Cross for services in the Eastern theatre of the war. Jack MacCarthy O'Leary (1892), Capt. *1st South Lancashire Regiment*, was, until recently at least, in India railing at his ill luck in being out of the "big show" in Europe.

Lewis Hastings (1892) has recently obtained a commission in the *R.F.A. (6th C. Reserve Brigade)*, and is stationed at Edinburgh.

He writes: "It's good to be in khaki again, even when snowed under with gunnery text books of most formidable dimensions." He need not grumble at being so long out of khaki, as he served throughout Botha's campaign in German West Africa as a corporal in the *Imperial Light Horse*, an experience which he commemorated by writing an excellent little book of ballads entitled *Ballads of Botha's Army*. His previous war experience included the South African War, through which he served in the same corps. In the interval between his campaigns he is a busy and successful editor, his most recent venture being the founding and editing of the *Johannesburg Clubman*, which he has placed in the hands of an interim editor until such time as his fighting engagements admit of his returning to journalism.

In this issue we publish a photograph of him on the platform outside the Johannesburg Town Hall addressing a monster recruiting meeting.

Just before he came away to Europe to join the *R.F.A.* he organised a recruiting campaign which produced 7,000 men in a fortnight. He has certainly "done his bit for the Empire" with a versatility of usefulness given to few—with tongue and pen and sword. "After the G.W.S.A. campaign was over," he says, "I had a most strenuous six months in S. Africa organising the political campaign against rebels and socialists. We dished 'em, I'm glad to say. And now," he concludes, "I am busy applying the principles of Euclid to scientific homicide."

We were favoured with a visit on February 12th from Leslie Wilson (O.S. 1908), the youngest private in the *5th Battalion Royal Scots (T.F.)*, who was

accompanied by his father, Colonel Wilson, D.S.O., of the same battalion, which formed part of the gallant 29th Division during the operations in the Gallipoli Peninsula. They took part in the landing at Suvla Bay, and though Leslie was unharmed during the subsequent severe fighting, the Colonel was wounded. After his recovery and return to his battalion he acted as temporary Brigadier General. Leslie serves as his father's orderly.

Lieut. Basil Trappes-Lomax (1905), has returned to the front, and is with the "D" Battery of the 168th Brigade R.F.A., now operating in the B.E.F. We are delighted to receive the information that Lieut. T. B. Trappes-Lomax (1905) has now been pronounced fit for service at the front.

Lieut. H. Agostini (1911), is now also at the front with the 1/4th Loyal North Lancashires.

Flight Lieut. Jack Kenny (1910), after his unpleasant accident—he fainted in his aeroplane when at a considerable height above the ground; fortunately he suffered no other injury than shock, though his machine was not a little damaged—spent some time at an aeroplane base not far from London on the look-out for hostile Zeppelins. Last month, after a splendid cross-Channel flight, he took up his regular duty with the 21st Squadron R.F.C., doing dangerous work in reconnoitring over the German lines.

Lieut. J. Quinlan (1911), has also received his transfer into the R.F.C., and his address is now, "C" Flight, No. 4 Squadron R.F.C., B.E.F. "To-day," he writes, January 25th, "I had a real adventure, which has quite revived me after five days of boredom due to the dullness of the weather. I went up as usual and crossed the lines, after which we were 'Archied' like Hello, but they only hit us about half a dozen times. Presently the Archie ceased, and as I was making notes on the enemy's movements, I didn't worry. This pleasant state of things didn't last for long, though, because we were attacked by a Fokker

and an Aviatik, which proceeded to pump lead into us from behind and broadside on respectively. I got my rear gun going at once and let drive into the Fokker as hard as I could. The show lasted about a quarter of an hour, at the end of which the Hun turned round and nose-dived about 2,000 feet; so I took no further interest in him. Then, before I could get in a shot at him away went the Aviatik, who, I presume, didn't like to take us on alone. If he had known I only had five more rounds in the gun, I expect he would have changed his mind; but he cleared off, luckily. Then we went back and finished our job, and came home, too. Our damages were—one broken propeller, tail smashed, and so on. Thirteen direct hits, nine being in critical places. That is not counting the Archie holes."

We congratulate J. Quinlan on this exploit, which, we take it, is more or less typical of what he is doing all the time.

Lawrence Kirby (1890), Sub-Lieut. R.N.R., H.M.S. *Calanthe*, has recently passed his exam. for Captain in the Merchant Service, and has returned to the *Calanthe*.

Father Frank Ratcliffe, S.J. (1880), Chaplain to the Forces, has, we are glad to hear, recovered from a severe attack of pneumonia, contracted in January amid the cold and wet of the trenches on the western front. The first news received that he was dangerously ill and had received the Last Sacraments was contained in a laconic telegram sent by him to his Rector: "Anointed this morning. Break news gently. Cheer up."

From the following extract from the *Montreal Herald* for January 5th, we learn that John Thompson (1885), son of the late Sir John Thompson, Premier of Canada, has taken a Captain's Commission in the 124th Canadian Regiment:—

OTTAWA, JANUARY 5th.—"Mr. John Thompson, K.C., the eminent barrister of this city, who has been counsel in the War Contract Investigations by Sir



Photo T. Brittain.]

[Johannesburg.]

RECRUITING MEETING OUTSIDE JOHANNESBURG TOWN HALL.

LEWIS M. HASTINGS (1892), *S. African Light Horse*, addressing 7,000 people.

Mr. L. Hastings served through Botha's campaign in German S.W. Africa, and is now a Lieutenant in the R.F.A., stationed at Redford, Edinburgh. Before leaving S. Africa he organised a campaign which produced 7,000 recruits in a fortnight.

Charles Davidson, is going to the front. He leaves to-night for Toronto to take a commission as captain in the 124th Regiment, under Lieut.-Col. Vaux Chadwick.

In the inquiry now concluded, Mr. Thompson has rendered invaluable service and done a great deal of hard work. It has all been done gratuitously. Mr. Thompson is a son of Sir John Thompson, who died suddenly at Windsor Castle while on an official visit to England as Premier of Canada."

From the report in the *Liverpool Echo* of the speech of Mr. T. P. O'Connor in aid of a fund for the 8th *Liverpool Irish Regiment*, we print the following extract referring to Captain H. M. Finegan (1904), killed in action in France on June 16th, 1915 :—

LEADING A FORLORN HOPE.

"The 8th *Liverpool Irish* had a great history ; it had taken a noble and a dangerous part in every battlefield on which it had been engaged. It had added to its records one of the most brilliant achievements of the present war. The battle of Festubert was one of the most serious and most sanguinary battles of the war. A great French attacking party were attempting to take the Germans by surprise, but in order that that movement should be masked and facilitated it was necessary that a body of fearless troops should make an attack on the other end of the line, although there was little chance for the success of that attack, and the men who joined in it were destined and certain to be mowed down. But in dying they were to enable others to live and to gain a victory. When it came to decide who were to lead that forlorn hope, the French General, under the advice of the British General, thought there could be no better body to lead the attack than the 8th *Irish*, of Liverpool—(hear, hear). Facing the thundershower of bullets and shells from the German guns, those dauntless Liverpool Irishmen went on and on and on again. It was when the storm of bullet and shell was at its fiercest that an officer of the *Liverpool Irish*, Captain Finegan, cried to his men—' Come on, *Irish*, and show what we can do ! ' And, dying a few moments later, Captain Finegan left to his race an imperishable glory and an everlasting inspiration to noble and heroic deeds—(hear, hear)."

Frank Maxwell-Stuart (1900), *Warwickshire Yeomanry*, who was kicked on the head by a horse some months ago and seriously injured, has partially recovered, but is as yet, we are sorry to learn, not

sufficiently recovered to rejoin his corps. His numerous friends here sincerely sympathize with him and wish him a speedy and complete recovery.

Charles S. Nelson (1910), *Australian Infantry*, who was invalided home from the Dardanelles with dysentery, and spent some months in hospital in Malta and London, is now, we are glad to hear, nearly as well as ever.

The Rev. Martin D'Arcy, S.J. (1898), of Pope's Hall, Oxford, has won the Charles Oldham Prize at Oxford University. This prize, which is of the value of about £60, is awarded annually for a dissertation on some subject connected with Greek or Latin literature. It is open to members of the University, both graduates and undergraduates, who have not exceeded twenty-eight terms from their matriculation. In this case the winner, as an undergraduate, deserves special credit for his success in a competition in which he was matched against opponents who had the advantage of longer University training.

Fr. Charles Plater, S.J. (1887), has recently been appointed Rector of the Jesuit Mission at Oxford and Superior of Pope's Hall, the House of Studies for Jesuit students attending the courses of the University. The Hall will in time, after the statutory period of residence for its new Principal has expired, be termed Plater's Hall. The appointment of this young, capable, and popular Superior will be hailed by all who know him as an eminently suitable one. We wish Father Plater all success in a career for which he is so admirably qualified.

We offer our congratulations to the following recently married : Surgeon J. A. Prendergast (1889), *R.N.*, who was married to Miss Rhoda Chamberlain at the Catholic Cathedral, Leeds, on February 1st, 1916.

Charles Caminada (1896), who was married to Miss Constance Cowley, at the Church of the Holy Name, Manchester, on January 25th, last.

Henry B. Livingstone (1906), has sailed last month for the Malay Peninsula, where he is to take up a post on the Linggi Rubber Plantations. Owing to a defect in one of his arms he was, to his great regret, repeatedly rejected in various attempts made by him to join the Army.

Fr. Frederick McClymont (1877), late Parish Priest of Eigg (Hebrides), has joined the Benedictines, and took his vows at the Monastery of Fort Augustus on December 8th.

Fr. Alban Goodier, S.J. (1881), has been made a Fellow of the Bombay University. He has also been appointed Examiner in Latin for the Intermediate, B.A. and M.A. examinations, and Examiner in English for the Intermediate. On the programme of lectures to the Young Man's Hindu Association he was to lecture by request on "The Position of the Pope."

3n Memoriam.

FATHER FRANCIS CASSIDY, S.J.

Born 1845. O.S. 1860. Died December 12th, 1915.

Master at Hodder 1866—1871.

Superior of Hodder 1875—1877, and from 1884—1915.

"Sahib, you are my Father and Mother," is a favourite form of salutation addressed by natives of India to their English masters, or officers. The words might be applied in a very real sense to their well-loved Superior by all Hodder boys whose privilege it has been to pass their early school days under the care of Father Cassidy.

It would be difficult to find anyone so well adapted by nature as he was to fill the place of absent parents for a small boy fresh from home.

To every schoolmaster is glibly assigned the duty of standing in *loco parentis*.

But few men possess the rare combination of patience, gentleness and sympathetic insight into youthful minds which go to form the ideal substitute for father and mother.

These gifts Father Cassidy possessed in a very marked degree, and he has exercised them with conspicuous success during thirty-two years spent as Superior of Hodder. His sudden death on December 12th has deprived us not merely of an invaluable member of the College staff, but also of a man whom everyone regarded with affection as a personal friend.

None of us who have lived in frequent intercourse with Father Cassidy during the past year could have suspected that he was so soon to be taken from us. Outwardly he seemed as usual the personification of cheery energy and kindliness. Three days before his death he was entertaining at lunch the party of Philosophers who had been pheasant shooting in Hodder Wood.

As always on such occasions—for he was a charming host—he was the life of the party, full of geniality and merry talk. Beyond a passing allusion to what he thought was a cold in his head, he betrayed no symptom of illness.

Next day (Friday) he said the boys' Mass as usual, but later in the day retired to his room, feeling seriously unwell. The doctor pronounced his illness—erysipelas in the head—to be dangerous, and on Saturday he was removed to the College for greater convenience in nursing.

But the progress of the disease was startlingly rapid, and he died at 6-30 p.m. on Sunday, December 12th, after having received the Last Sacraments. His death was announced to the congregation from the altar of the Church after Benediction and the prayers for the departed soul were said for him by all.

Throughout his brief illness his characteristic piety found an outlet in murmured prayers, which were audible to those watching by his bedside, and continued to the very end, even when his brain had become partially affected by the inroads of his malady.

To quote the words of an old retainer who had served him at Hodder for many years: "He deid as he allus said he wanted to dee—a short illness, and warkin' to t'finish."

He had certainly worked to the end, and it would be difficult to estimate the value of a life-work such as his, spent in moulding the character of the young and in impressing all who knew him by his obvious goodness and charity.

A writer in the *Catholic Times* says of him: "His was the sweet, attractive, loving piety of his patron St. Francis de Sales."

"He has the kindest face of any man I ever met," was the comment made to the present writer by an officer who had come to inspect the Stonyhurst O.T.C., after an interview with Father Cassidy.

Such verdicts voice the universal impression made by Father Cassidy on all who met him, even casually. His qualities were admirably suited for the work to which the greater part of his life was devoted—inspiring with confidence and influencing for good the impressionable and sometimes timid young boys committed to his charge.

Many of these in after life can recall instances of his self-sacrificing kindness to them. One, who was a boy under his charge many years ago, during his first term of office as Superior of Hodder, from 1875—1877, gives a typical instance of his good nature. The boy was suffering from acute ear-ache, which banished sleep, and there was a possibility that his groans and restless movements might disturb the sleep of his neighbours in the dormitory. Father Cassidy carried him to his own room, placed him in his bed, and himself passed the whole night seated in a chair by his bedside. Kindnesses such as this are not lightly forgotten. They will account in some measure for the lifelong affection in which he was held by all who had once been under his care. Even for those who had lost touch with their religion and old College associations, Father Cassidy still remained a connecting link with the past, and a letter from him never failed to elicit a hearty response. He was an indefatigable correspondent with his old pupils, and always followed their careers with an affectionate interest.

Testimonies describing his extraordinary popularity with his little boys, written about him in his early years as Superior at Hodder, might have been applied to him up to the very end.

Here is one: "The little Hodderitians of those far off days were passionately fond of him; for they found in him one who could interest himself in their games, could help them in their various wants, could lead them on to success in their studies and tell them stories of adventure much more wonderful than any they read in books."

Very few men possess the patience and sympathy—natural or acquired—requisite for a life-long tenure of the office of head-master of a preparatory school. Father Cassidy's patience remained unlimited and unflagging to the very end.

No matter how busy he might be over his correspondence or other duties, he was ever ready to set it all aside with a cordial smile of welcome for every visitor—a rare and refreshing virtue for one in his position.

An old friend and former pupil of his thus describes him: "Charity and simplicity were his dominant characteristics, as I remember him at Hodder, and he seemed to live to make others happy."

But his was a very shrewd and intelligent type of simplicity. In fact he had little to learn from anyone in the exercise of that branch of the diplomatic art known as "bluffing," and he used it with much effect in bringing small boys round to his point of view.

On one occasion Father Cassidy was much exercised to find a means of breaking off the inordinate fondness of his small boys for tea. He wished them to drink milk instead, and this is how he achieved his purpose.

After a talk with the gymnastic instructor, whose physical development was the admiration and envy of all the Hodder boys, he proceeded, in their presence, to put to him the following apparently artless questions: "Now, tell the boys, Sergeant, how you got that splendid chest and those huge muscles in your arms."

Sergeant: "Well, Father, in the first place, I had to be careful over what I ate and drank—especially the drink."

Fr. C.: "I suppose, then, Sergeant, it must have been tea that helped so much to make those big muscles!"

Sergeant : " Oh, No ! Fr. Cassidy ; *not tea* ; tea is the worst possible drink for making muscles. All these 'ere muscles were made on *milk* ; milk, and plenty of it."

At supper that night, and for long after, no tea was asked for, and the supply of milk required for Hodder was nearly doubled.

On another occasion two Hodder boys ran away from School, declaring it as their intention " to walk to China " with ninepence and a box of chocolates for expenses and provisions for the journey. In a few hours they were brought home again, and the village policeman, instructed by Father Cassidy, was in attendance when they arrived.

From formidable official documents, composed by Father Cassidy, the policeman demanded that the bodies of Master A——, and Master B——, should be delivered over to him in the name of the law, and warned them that everything they said would be used against them. After a long and earnest appeal from Fr. Cassidy the constable reluctantly agreed to forego his claim and retired to the Hodder kitchen to drown his disappointment in ale. The tearful culprits needed no further punishment, and the object lesson was not lost on the rest of the School. Fr. Cassidy's annual discussion with the Hodder boys as to where they would go for their picnic on St. Aloysius' Day, was always worth hearing, as an amusing example of good-humoured cajolery. The discussion would take place on the eve of the holiday when the site on the riverside had been selected and the viands for the feast had already been ordered beforehand.

Fr. C. : Now, boys, where shall we go for the picnic ? You can choose any place you like.

Boys : Pendle Hill ! Doeford Bridge ! Bolton Roughs ! Blackpool ! Southport !

Fr. C. : Capital ! All excellent places. A very good choice. Of course, Pendle Hill is rather a stiff climb, and there is no bathing on top. Blackpool and Southport are very nice places, but they are rather far, and you won't have much time for bathing or fishing. Besides, a trout is more fun to catch than a sea fish, and sea water *does* make one's hair so sticky.

Boys : " Oh, yes, Father ; let's go on the river. Bolton Roughs ! Doeford Bridge ! Fishing ! River bathing !"

Fr. C. : Nobody for Pendle Hill, Southport, or Blackpool ? *You* are choosing the place, mind, not *I*. Well, I see you all want to go on the river.

Boys : Yes, Father, Bolton Roughs ! Doeford Bridge ! bathing ! trout fishing !

Fr. C. : Well, now ; Bolton Roughs is a very pretty place, and so is Doeford Bridge. I'll ask Jim, the gardener, if he can bring his cart with the lunch there. (He consults the faithful Jim and returns). Of course, you can go to Bolton Roughs, or Doeford Bridge, if you like, but Jim says it's a long way for the cart, and you may not have time to fry the chipped potatoes ; but I'll tell you what he suggests. He knows of a spot on the river where there are more trout than at the other places, and nice shallow water and sand for bathing and wading. It's much nearer, too, so you will have lots of time to cook the lunch and bathe and fish, and you won't get tired walking there. Shall I tell you where it is ?"

Boys : Oh, yes, Father !

Fr. C. : The riverside, near Higher Bridge ! (The spot where the picnic takes place every year).

Boys : Hooray ! Let's go to Higher Bridge.

Fr. C. : I congratulate you. I think you have made a very sensible choice.

On similar lines followed the selection of the items on the menu for the picnic, every detail of which had been already ordered.

To interest the boys in various pious practices, in libraries, museums, games, sports, etc., Fr. Cassidy appointed a multitude of secretaries. Every boy at Hodder was secretary for something—the Apostleship of Prayer, the Library, Museum, Cricket, Fishing, and so on. A list of the secretaries was published regularly in the *Hodder Notes* in the *Stonyhurst Magazine*, in which could be read such weird announcements as the following :

" Jim is the Hodder Bulldog : I am the Secretary of him." But space precludes the mention of any more of the numerous devices adopted by Fr. Cassidy for applying the "*suaviter in modo*" method in all the varying circumstances of small boy life.

Severity was foreign to his disposition, and he was possessed of an adroitness and tact which always enabled him to gain his ends without it.

The examples given above may help, however imperfectly, to illustrate his method.

Fr. Cassidy was born in London on January 28th, 1845. The first three years of his College life were spent at Mount St. Mary's, and the remaining two at Stonyhurst. He entered the Jesuit novitiate at Manresa, in 1862. On the conclusion of his studies at the Seminary he went to teach at Hodder, in 1866, remaining there till 1871, when he left to study Theology. At this period he suffered from weak health, and was even thought to be consumptive, owing to attacks of blood-spitting and constant weakness.

One who lived with him at Hodder in those days records, however, that "he was as bright and cheerful as though he ailed nothing," and taught with remarkable success.

He was ordained priest in 1873, and in 1875 returned to Hodder as Superior, continuing in this office till 1877, when he was appointed Rector of Beaumont, at the age of thirty-two.

Here, as elsewhere, he was immensely popular with all, and with the able assistance of Fr. George Kingdon, his Prefect of Studies, the College obtained, during his Rectorate, some notable successes in public examinations.

In March, 1882, Queen Victoria paid a visit to Beaumont and presented to Fr. Cassidy, as its Rector, her portrait, signed by herself.

To the great delight of everyone at Stonyhurst he came back again to Hodder in 1884, to resume his charge of the Preparatory School. The rapid rise in the numbers of boys at Hodder from 35 to from 60 to 70—as many as the house could hold—soon bore testimony to the success of his work.

The celebration, on June 19th, 1906, of the Golden Jubilee of Hodder as a Preparatory School was a triumph in which Fr. Cassidy was the central figure.

It will be remembered that Hodder was opened as a Jesuit novitiate in 1803, and remained so till 1854. In 1855 it was formally inaugurated as a Preparatory School. The 50th anniversary of its

opening was kept on June 19th, 1906, the celebration being postponed to that date in order to secure fine weather.

The *Stonyhurst Magazine* for July, 1906, contains a full account of the festivities organised for the occasion. All the Hodder buildings and approaches were decorated and beflagged and strung with designs in fairy lamps for evening illuminations, and a huge marquee for the banquet was erected on the Hodder playground.

A specially designed invitation card was issued under the form, "The Hodder Boys request the pleasure of, etc., at the Hodder Jubilee Festivities, Tuesday, June 19th, 1906."

Many old Hodder boys and their relatives came a long way to be present, and 120 College boys who had been at Hodder "cheerfully gave up their morning schools," says the reporter in the *Stonyhurst Magazine*, "in order to attend."

The programme of the events of the day, also specially designed, enumerates the following:

Morning :—Mass, 7-45 a.m. ; Breakfast in the Marquee, Sports, Gymnastics, etc.

Afternoon :—Dinner in the Marquee, 1-30 p.m. Trout fishing, cricket, theatricals.

Evening :—Benediction and Te Deum (at the Grotto), 5 p.m. ; Tea in the Marquee ; Hodder Cantata ; Supper in the Marquee, 8 p.m. ; Bonfire ; Fireworks ; Illuminations.

Band at intervals during the day.

At the banquet in the marquee the Rector presided, and in the speeches made by prominent visitors all united in rendering tributes of admiration to the personal qualities of Fr. Cassidy, to which they ascribed the success of the School which had been so long identified with him.

Four years later, on March 31st, 1910, was celebrated the Silver Jubilee of Fr. Cassidy as Superior of Hodder. For an account of the festivities on this occasion we refer our readers to the *Stonyhurst Magazine* for June, 1910. Briefly, they included congratulatory addresses from the boys of the College and of Hodder. The addresses were read to Fr. Cassidy as he stood in the centre of a hollow square formed by the College O.T.C., which had marched down to Hodder for the occasion, and departed after it to take part in a field-day.

Later came a banquet, and the evening closed with a bonfire and fireworks.

To those who then took part in fêting their old and valued friend, Fr. Cassidy seemed the type of a hale and vigorous man with many years of useful work still before him. For, though constitutionally he had never been robust, his cheery disposition rendered him immune from those worries and anxieties which often age stronger men before their time.

The six years which still remained to him before his sudden death last December witnessed little apparent change in his general good health. Outwardly the only symptom of growing age was his use of a walking stick on which he seemed to lean more frequently than of yore.

But he had always made light of his ailments, and he was prevailed upon with difficulty during the last two or three years to allow himself to be relieved of some less important portions of his daily work.

Thus the suddenness of his end came as a surprise to all. Everyone who heard the announcement of his death, made from the altar of the College Church on December 12th, community, boys, and members of the congregation felt that in him they had lost a personal friend.

The funeral took place on Wednesday, December 15th, the Rev. Fr. Provincial (Fr. J. Wright) acting as celebrant at the Solemn Requiem Mass.

Fr. Cassidy was 70 years of age and had completed 53 years in the Society of Jesus. Of this period he had spent no less than 38 years at Hodder, including five years as a master, and 33 years as Superior. With Hodder his name will remain inseparably connected in the minds and hearts of hundreds who have passed their early boyhood in the Preparatory School under his benign and gentle supervision. By these, in course of time, some fitting monument will, no doubt, be erected to perpetuate the memory of one whom every Hodder boy will always recall with reverence and affection.

CHARLES HENRY RIDDELL (1890).

The death of Henry Riddell, which occurred on January 27th, untimely though it might seem—for he was still young—was not quite unexpected by his friends and relatives. He had been in failing health for some years past, and growing symptoms of greater weakness had lately been manifest to those who visited him.

His early death at the age of 43 was due to something in the nature of consumption, the result of a severe chill, contracted while shooting in the north of Scotland some years ago. He was an enthusiastic sportsman, over venturesome, as it turned out, in risking the hardships entailed by his favourite diversion.

It will be long before his many friends will learn to reconcile themselves to the loss of so genial and amiable a companion, whose vitality and energetic disposition seemed to promise a long and active life.

Henry Riddell's school days were spent chiefly at Beaumont, where he remained from 1883—1890, coming later to Stonyhurst for the course of Philosophy. On leaving Stonyhurst he studied law and was called to the Bar, but did not long retain his original intention of adopting the legal profession.

We offer his family the sincere sympathy of his Stonyhurst friends on the loss of one whose bright and kindly nature had won him a niche in the memories of many.

JOSEPH SHAW MULHOLLAND (1850)

Some of us will remember meeting Mr. Joseph Mulholland within the last four years on the occasion of a visit he paid to Stonyhurst. He was then, though advanced in years and much troubled with deafness, hale and hearty enough to enjoy with zest his return to the scenes of his boyhood, and could retail many an interesting anecdote of those far-off days and of a college life which seems Spartan indeed compared with the amenities of to-day.

Mr. Mulholland was a barrister and Justice of the Peace for Londonderry, where his family was well known, and of which he himself was a prominent

citizen, before the infirmities of advancing years compelled him to relinquish all public activities.

The *Derry Journal* for December 20th, 1915, says of him: "Mr. Mulholland was a man of extensive reading and great culture. The possessor of uncommon literary gifts, he wrote several able treatises on subjects of national and commercial importance. Moreover, he was a recognised authority on matters pertaining to University education.

In his day he was esteemed a graceful and effective public speaker."

Mr. Mulholland was unmarried, and his brother John (1850), also an Q.S., had predeceased him by many years. The loneliness of his old age, accentuated by deafness, was brightened by the sympathy of many warm friendships.

FATHER CHARLES COWLEY CLARKE (1865).

Fr. Cowley Clarke, who died at a nursing home in Bath on January 4th, from the effects of an operation, was the son of Dr. Clarke, a former resident medical officer at Stonyhurst.

His father, Dr. Charles Hall Clarke, M.D., a graduate of the Universities of Paris, Edinburgh, and Oxford, became a Catholic in 1858. He was appointed first resident physician at Stonyhurst by Fr. Clough, in the last year of his term of office as Rector, and died at Woodfields, in 1865 of a virulent fever, caught in attending one of the College boys. Dr. Clarke's wife was also a convert. Fr. Cowley Clarke was born in Bath, on June 6th, 1851, and after being at Downside and Oscott, in 1860 and 1864, on the death of his father, was removed to Stonyhurst. He was ordained priest at Manresa in 1881, was Chaplain to Mgr. Lord Petre, at Northwood Park, Isle of Wight, till the break up of the School in 1885; was on the Mission at St. Mary Magdalene's in Brighton, from January, 1886, to May, 1904, and since then retired for tutorial work, study, and writing.

He was a man of considerable abilities, a good preacher, writer, and quite an exceptionally capable lecturer. His lectures on his travels, par-

ticularly in America, always delighted his audiences. His delivery was perfect, and his language lucid and well chosen and most graphic in the descriptive portions.

He was a frequent visitor at Stonyhurst, to which he was deeply attached, and he had on several occasions of late years lectured to Stonyhurst audiences.

His death was remotely accelerated by the effects of the shock caused by the disaster to the *Lusitania*, on which he was a passenger when it was torpedoed. He never quite recovered from the effects of his immersion and subsequent exposure on that occasion, though he rallied sufficiently from its effects for a time to be able to write and lecture on his experiences. He was buried at Downside.

JOHN LEWIS (1853).

Mr. John Lewis, who died at his residence, The Cottage, Heaton, Bolton-le-Moors, on Christmas Eve last at the age of 70, will be deeply regretted by many Stonyhurst friends, and by the tenantry of the extensive Tempest estates in the Bolton area, which he had administered as agent during the past 40 years.

After completing his school course here and spending some time as a Philosopher, John Lewis took up the work of estate management upon which he was to spend his life. He gained his first experience as sub-agent on the Towneley estates, near Whitewell, in Bowland, where he remained until 1877, when he accepted the invitation of the late Sir Charles Tempest to take over the management of his property near Bolton.

For this appointment he was particularly well qualified by a thorough study of all the problems relating to agriculture, stock raising and land surveying. Moreover, he was a man of sound judgment and great practical ability in dealing with all problems connected with his profession. No doubt he had an exceptionally good start, in working with a landlord of so generous a type as was Sir Charles Tempest. Not many agents enter upon their term of estate management with *carte blanche* from the

landlord to spend £30,000 of ready money on the improvements of the estate. It was also Sir Charles Tempest's good fortune to find in Mr. Lewis one to whom could be trusted the responsibility of laying out so large a sum to the best advantage.

His success was complete. Bc't^h landlord and tenants were more than satisfied with the result.

About six years ago the tenants of the Tempest Estates combined to congratulate Mr. Lewis on completing his thirty-fourth year as their agent, and presented him with a valuable testimonial of their appreciation of all he had done for them.

The speeches on the occasion made by representative tenants bear ample testimony to the very friendly feeling which had always subsisted between them.

One of them bluntly sums up their estimate of his character as follows :—

"Mr. Lewis is known as a man of great consideration, honour and sympathy; in fact, he is "jannock," a Lancashire word, which means a true gentleman with no "side" or nonsense about him."

The other speakers on the occasion were unanimous in their tributes to the kindly genial nature of their agent, who was obviously regarded as a personal friend by all.

The following letter, received by Mrs. Lewis from them on hearing of the news of his death shows how deeply they were attached to him :

STONEHOUSE FARM,
HEATON,
Christmas Day.

DEAR MRS. LEWIS AND FAMILY,

At a meeting held here this afternoon I was authorised to forward you the following letter :—

We, the tenants on the Heaton and Rumworth Estates, desire to express our respectful and heartfelt sympathy to yourself and family in the loss you have sustained by the death of so faithful a companion and devoted a parent as our friend and agent Mr. John Lewis.

For over 40 years he has laboured to redeem a derelict estate, and to-day we, as tenants, are enjoying the benefits of living on one of the best equipped Dairy Estates in the County.

But we would rather dwell on his many personal charms than on the material advantages he conferred

on the tenants. Old or young, rich or poor, workman or tenant, made no difference—he was the same to all. In sickness he seldom failed to pay a personal visit, and never failed to enquire concerning your health; in fact, we all recognised in him a personal friend. May we, therefore, express a hope that the loss we all feel at the death of our friend and the remembrance of so cherished a life may help you to bear your burden, and also in the many lonely days that are before you, you may derive much consolation from the fact that those who knew him best appreciated his character and will cherish his memory as long as life lasts.

Signed, on behalf of the Tenants,

W. S. NUTTALL.

At Stonyhurst, to which he always remained sincerely devoted, Mr. Lewis was a familiar and welcome figure, coming as he did several times every year to visit his many friends there.

His exceptionally retentive memory enabled him to retail many interesting anecdotes of the Stonyhurst of his school-days, and the *Stonyhurst Magazine* has on many occasions profited by the loan of his admirably complete diaries relating to those distant days. He was a very cultivated and well read man, and a most interesting talker, with a store of shrewdly humorous comments on men and events.

A letter written to him asking for information on any topic with which he was acquainted always brought an answer by return of post that was well worth reading; for not only did he express himself uncommonly well and wittily withal, but he was one of those somewhat rare beings who would take endless pains to satisfy a correspondent. Many a biography of an old Stonyhurst man in the *Stonyhurst Magazine* has been largely dependent on notes supplied by him.

His only son, John (1905), who was at school here not long ago, is now a 2nd Lieut. in the *3rd East Lancashire Brigade R.F.A.*: to him and to Mrs. Lewis and family we offer our deep sympathy on the sad loss they have sustained.

The extract printed below, from the *Preston Guardian* for January 1st, will supply fuller details of his career :—

"It is with regret we record the death of Mr. John Lewis, of The Cottage, Heaton. The deceased was one of the best-known land agents and surveyors in the Bolton

district, having represented the extensive Tempest estates in the Bolton area—including Heaton, Lostock, Rumworth, and other surrounding districts—for 40 years, with his office in Bradford Buildings, Mawdsley Street.

He was appointed by the late Sir Charles Henry Tempest, first baronet of Heaton, who left the estate upon his death, in 1894, to his infant grand-daughter, the present Baroness Beaumont, of Carlton Towers, Carlton, Yorkshire. Mr. Lewis has continued to administer the estates, and on behalf of his young patroness he has increased their value and efficiency in a very large degree through his devoted stewardship.

Mr. Lewis was at once a quiet and reserved, yet a most genial personality, and his kindly interest and good-nature had strengthened an attachment between him and the tenantry. Farming and agricultural affairs were to him an open book, and among the farming fraternity he will be especially missed.

He sprang from Herefordshire, where he was born 70 years ago last April, near the county town, so that his whole career has been wrapped up in agriculture and land surveying, and he knew the moorlands around Bolton as intimately as any native. One of his most interesting topics was the historical story of the estate he so long controlled, and he was conversant with the many phases of its development away back to the time when it came, along with extensive lands in Anderton and Anglezarke, into the hands of the Andertons of Lostock in the sixteenth century. The estate passed through many vicissitudes, and was once the subject of an Act of Parliament, and the feature Mr. Lewis was fond of recounting was that of Old Hall Farm, Heaton, a stone's-throw from his own residence, contains portions of what was once the manor hall of Heaton.

Mr. Lewis was also a very extensive reader. He was a worshipper at St. Edmund's Church. A wife and eight children are left, his only son being Lieut. Lewis, of the *1/3rd East Lancashire R.F.A.*, who was recently invalided home from Egypt.

Mr. Lewis had only been ailing for about a month, but his death was not unexpected.

The funeral took place on Monday, at Whitewell, in the Trough of Bowland. In the chapel of St. Hubert, at Whitewell, the deceased gentleman took deep interest. He helped to build the Church at the time he was sub-agent on the Towneley estates, and it was his wish that his remains should rest in the peace of that lovely valley. His chief public association was with the agricultural community, and as a special mark of the high esteem in which he was held his remains were followed to the grave by a large deputation from the Bolton and District Farmers' Association. The cortege left The Cottage in the forenoon, the coffin bearing

numerous floral emblems, and being carried to the waiting motor hearse in Chorley New Road on the shoulders of local farmers. The mourners also walked from the house to the road, the cortege, besides the farmers' deputation, including the Rev. Dean Averdonk (St. Edmund's, Bolton), and the Rev. Fr. Marchells (St. Hubert's, Whitewell), whilst Lieut. Lewis, *R.F.A.*, the son, represented the family. The journey was made in five motor coaches, and the burial services were conducted by the Revs. Dean Averdonk and Marchal. Fr. Pinnington, S.J., and Fr. James Robinson, S.J., from Stonyhurst, were also present.

A tenant on the estate writes to us: "He was what I consider the most just and considerate agent I ever came across. Since he came 40 years ago the farmsteads, etc., have been rebuilt. This was mainly done in Sir Charles Tempest's time. Apart from being agent, he was a personal friend to all. He made no distinction, rich and poor, working man and tenant, all were the same."

JOHN TRAPPES-LOMAX (1885).

The knowledge that John Trappes Lomax had been in failing health for some time past had prepared us for the announcement of his death, which occurred on January 25th, in the 39th year of his age.

He was the second son of the late Col. Trappes-Lomax and of Mrs. Trappes-Lomax, of Clayton Hall, Accrington.

On leaving School he devoted himself to farming and estate management, and the last post he occupied, before illness compelled him to relinquish it, was that of estate agent to Lieut.-Col. Chichester-Constable, of Burton Constable. With the tenantry on this estate he was very popular. His straightforward, kindly nature appealed to them, as it did to everyone who knew him, and all had a good word to say for him.

A keen sportsman and a good rider, industrious, considerate for others, and full of interest in every phase of outdoor life, he was a specimen of the best type of country gentleman. Stonyhurst will remember with gratitude his years of good service to us as Secretary of the Stonyhurst Association.

To the members of his family who have been for so long intimately associated with Stonyhurst and to his numerous friends we offer our most sincere sympathy on his loss.

FREDERICK LANCASTER (1892).

Fred Lancaster, who was at Stonyhurst from 1892—6, died at Merivale Sanatorium, Chelmsford, on December 7th, 1915.

He was a native of Blackpool, and was 36 years of age at the time of his death. He had been ailing for some years from consumption, which, towards the end, became more acute and rapid in its progress. His end was long foreseen and he received the Last Sacraments before he passed away.

We offer our sincere sympathy to his relatives at his untimely death.

DE REBUS PHILOSOPHORUM.

Mr. G. Williams and Mr. A. Dunstan left at Christmas. The former is now in the *Inns of Court O.T.C.* Mr. E. Bolton (1914—15) has just passed his examination and has been accepted for the *R.N.A.S.* Mr. R. Radcliffe (Downside) joined Philosophy this term.

The Retreat, January 29th to February 2nd, was given by Fr. J. Browne, to whom we take this opportunity of expressing our sincere thanks for the pains he took in making the three days interesting and helpful to all.

A brisk and refreshing duck shoot took place on Saturday, February 12th, after lunch. The birds seemed to know exactly what was expected of them, and behaved in the most sporting way. Three more shoots have taken place since.

A smoking concert was held on January 19th. Lack of space forbids us to say more of it than that it came up to the high standard of excellence which was set at the first concert of the year, and has consistently been maintained in each succeeding one.

Some 250 books have been added to the Library since last term. These include the latest (eleventh) edition of the *Encyclopædia Britannica*, printed on India paper, and in consequence taking up less than

a third of the space occupied by the old cumbrous ninth edition, though actually containing very much more matter. This valuable addition to the Reference shelves is the gift of J. F. Danson (1912), to whom we offer our warmest thanks. There are now in the Library, as nearly as can be ascertained, 4,500 volumes, of which rather more than 1,500 are novels. Six new shelves have been added since Christmas, and there is very little available space for more.

AN EXPLANATION.

The announcement in the last issue of the Magazine that we had performed "Raffles" at Queen Mary's Hospital was, as Mark Twain said of the premature report of his death, "greatly exaggerated." No doubt some may have seen in it a parallel to the sad case of the "Peeress" who wrote in some popular magazine an account of the Coronation of Edward VII., including a somewhat captious criticism of the gala performance at the opera—but, alas! King Edward was *not* crowned that day, he was operated upon for appendicitis instead, and there was *no* performance at the Opera (though, of course, the "Peeress" could hardly have foreseen that), and the Magazine was on the bookstalls before "her ladyship" had had time to re-adjust her recollections.

Our case, however, is less complex, though it, also, is an example by default of the value of procrastination. Everything had been finally arranged for the performance on Saturday, December 11th, and as the printing of the Magazine would have reached its final stages before that date, we felt that we might safely anticipate the event. But at the last moment it was discovered that the piece was too long, the inflexible (and wise) rule of the Hospital being that no entertainment for the wounded soldiers should last much over an hour, while "Raffles" could not possibly be compressed into less than two and a half hours. In the fatal meantime, however, the Monotype of the printer had, like Omar's Moving Finger, written and moved on; it was too late; we could not even "lure it back to cancel half a line."

VARIA.

Father Cortie opened the spring course of Gilchrist Lectures at the centres Todmorden, Saddleworth, Brighouse, and Newark-on-Trent with a lecture on "Shooting Stars," to crowded audiences, 400 at Newark, 670 at Brighouse, 850 at Saddleworth, and 1,100 at Todmorden. At Newark-on-Trent his chairman was Mr. R. Cafferata (O.S. 1885), a town councillor of that ancient borough. He also lectured at Berwick-on-Tweed, on December 21st, on his eclipse expedition to the Tonga Islands, in 1911. At Lancaster, on December 16th, he lectured on his eclipse expedition to Sweden in 1914, a lecture which he repeated for the students at the Convent of the Sacred Heart at Newcastle-on-Tyne on December 20th.

The annual visit to the Accrington Discussion Class was paid on January 23rd. On account of the ever-increasing size of the annual audience the Committee was emboldened to hire the Hippodrome, which holds about 1,100 persons. Even here the building was crowded, the prices of admission ranging from 6d. to 1d., and numbers were refused admission. After paying all expenses the Committee devoted the surplus to charitable objects, and were enabled to make grants of £3 to the Mayor's War Fund, £2 to the Accrington Nurses' Home, and £1 to the Church and Oswaldtwistle Nurses' Home. The subject of the lecture was, "Through the Mountains of Arizona and California." On Feb. 10th, "Comets and their Tails" was the subject of Fr. Cortie's lecture at Stamford Hill, in aid of the Mission Schools.

Dr. F. Henroteau, a Belgian refugee, who as our guest has worked at the Observatory for the last fourteen months, left us on February 8th to take up a post as assistant at the Observatory of the University of Michigan, at Ann Arbor, near Detroit, U.S.A. We wish him all success in his new post. He was elected a Fellow of the Royal Astronomical Society at the meeting on February 11th, at which meeting Fr. Cortie was re-elected a member of the Council.

O.T.C. NOTES.

The corps offer their heartiest congratulations to our late O.C., Major S. A. Pearse, on assuming command of his battalion, the *9th East Lancashire Regiment*, now at Salonica.

We must also congratulate R. Plissonneau and J. Cashman on entering the Royal Military Academy, and R. Irwin, G. de Wilton, U. Tayler, and G. Gosling on joining the Royal Military College.

Entrenchment has been temporarily suspended owing to the continued wet weather we are blessed with, and, when the elements permit, our weekly uniform parades consist in tactical exercises, which treat of that important branch of field work—protection.

2nd Lieut. R. Hull has been gazetted to serve with our contingent, and we wish him every success; unfortunately, we are still short of an officer, but it is to be hoped that the vacancy will be filled before the General Inspection.

This year, above all others, the Corps should do its best to be thoroughly efficient, and to create an even better impression on the inspecting officer, for it is clear from recent orders that the War Office intend to keep in much closer touch with the Junior Officers' Training Corps than hitherto.

D. MACSHERRY,

Company Sergt.-Major.

PLAIN BLUNT SPEECH.

A stout old lady, wishing to know whether there was a public right of way through a certain gate, thus addressed a lad who was seated on the gate: "Con I get through this gate?"

LAD: "I should think tha con. A looad o' hay geet through this marnin'."

Lancashire Life and Character. ORMEROD.

THE PHILOSOPHERS' PLAY.

The play chosen by the Philosophers for the Eighth was "Raffles," in the adapted version used by the Beaumont Union some years ago, for the loan of which they were indebted to the kindness of Mr. G. D. Lynch.

Before proceeding to the appraisal of individual performances, it is worth remarking, as a general characteristic of the actors as a whole, and one upon which they are to be congratulated, that they most admirably sustained their characters throughout the whole time of their presence on the stage. Amateur actors are very prone, in the intervals of active participation in the scene, unconsciously to shed their adopted personalities and to relapse into the condition of passive spectators. The Philosophers, on the contrary, were fertile in what is known as "side-acting," and one noticed few—and those very trifling—intervals of distraction. This is very creditable to them, and it is only to be explained by the thoroughness with which each strove to live in his own part and to fit harmoniously into the scheme of the whole.

Mr. A. Dunstan, as the *Earl of Amersteth*, was really excellent. He was just the somewhat eccentric, good-natured, genial but masterful lord of Milchester Abbey. He managed his voice well throughout the play, spoke clearly—at times most emphatically!—and his clever touches of side-play gained him the favour of the audience from the beginning.

If we err in placing *Viscount Crowley* among the principal characters, at all events that distinction has been won for him by Mr. A. Southern, who, as the only son of the Earl, was "quite unique." His remarks, made with the languid seriousness and affected drawl of a bored and blasé young man, together with his clever side-acting, afforded the audience intense amusement. We wonder whether his success on the cricket field as a bowler was as great as his promise in the hall at Milchester Abbey.

Mr. S. D'Arcy, in the rôle of *Curtis Bedford*, the American detective, had a difficult part to play, and he played it well. Always calm, calculating and

judicial, he managed the Milchester household, even Lord Amersteth—and that momentary scene between two masterful minds in Act II. was a clever bit of acting—as only a strong, determined man could have done. His voice was at times rather too subdued, so that some of the dialogue was a little difficult to follow, especially for the smaller members of the audience at the back of the room. But as a typical American detective, free from conventional exaggerations, he "filled the bill."

Baron Vidal, a villain by nature, a diamond broker by profession, was played by Mr. S. Prentice. We do not know how his reputation as a diamond expert stands, but as a villain he proved himself to be of the deepest dye. His acting was good, especially in the third act, when he goes to visit Raffles at the latter's rooms, in search of the stolen necklace, which he was so eager to possess. By that time he seemed to have quite shaken off the trace of nervousness which he showed at the beginning. He also was at times indistinct, on account, perhaps, of his occasionally hurried delivery and tendency to cut short the ends of words.

We all know how hard it is to play second string to a capable first. *Harry Manders*—more familiarly "*Bunny*"—stands in much the same relation to Raffles as does Dr. Watson to Sherlock Holmes. Those of us who have read both stories must have felt a certain pity for the man who has continually to play the part of choragus to the stronger mind. Here it is no disgrace, since it is the result of a deep and solid friendship, not to say affection, joined to a certain reverence. But it means constant self-effacement. Mr. E. Conroy, as "*Bunny*"—the bosom friend of the ever-resourceful "*A.J.*," brought out this part well. His acting was natural and easy, and he spoke so as to be heard by all. He was especially good in the scene in which he discovers that his ideal is a common thief.

Mr. A. de Regil, in the part of *Raffles*, the amateur cracksmen, had, we consider, the most difficult part to play, and he is to be congratulated on the way he carried it through. Like his antagonist, the American detective, whom he eventually defeated, he was cool, calm and deliberate, even at



THE PHILOSOPHERS' PLAY, "RAFFLES."

Acted on December 8th, 1915.

1.—Mr. V. Del Rio.	Mr. L. Coen.	Mr. P. Hottlet.	Mr. A. Carrasco.	Mr. F. Carvalho.	Mr. D. Burns.	Mr. S. Prentice.	Mr. A. Hottlet.
2.—Mr. A. Southern.		Mr. A. Dunstan.		Mr. A. de Regil.	Mr. E. Conroy.		Mr. S. D'Arcy.
3.—Mr. J. Haché.				Mr. A. Duggan.	Mr. L. Daly.		

the moment when the game seemed to be lost. He quite grasped the character of the reckless Society thief—the hero of the cricket field, the lion of the drawing-room, and his acting all through was careful and confident; his voice, too, was pleasant, and he knew how to change effectively from banter to cold fury or masterful command. His supposed death and final escape were very cleverly done. We quite share Mr. Curtis Bedford's final opinion of him that "He was Bully!"

Mr. Burns, as *Crawshay*, the professional burglar, the foil, in his coarse violence and low cunning, to the polished artistry of the Amateur, was very good. He contrived to convey just the right impression of mingled admiration, fear and hatred of Raffles, with that blind confidence in the stronger will and finer nature of his adversary which exists only in the very innocent or the very depraved. It is, of course, no disparagement of him to say that a "character part" is usually easier of interpretation than one less aided by dress or make-up.

Mr. Duggan, who took the part of *Lord Melrose*, the owner of the "subtilised" necklace, entered most conscientiously into his part. There was not much scope for action, and the part suffered from the disadvantage of having been originally intended for a woman. But there were probably not many in the audience who were aware of this fact, and Mr. Duggan certainly never gave it away. His entrance along the gallery, in the second act, was most effective.

It is in no spirit of desire to please everybody that we say of the subsidiary characters—Edward, Conran, Goldby, Michel and François—that in our opinion they did really well. It is often as difficult to be a convincing butler or footman, or "walking gentleman," as to play a bigger rôle. There is less action, less stimulus, less active interest to keep one up. It is, therefore, no small praise of the actors of such parts when one is able to say, as we are able in this instance to say, that the audience accepted them naturally and without an effort, for what they were, butler, footmen, friends of the family, and the rest.

In conclusion, the actors may be pleased to know that a large number of the audience who had been spectators of many Philosophers' plays, gave it as their sincere conviction that "Raffles" was among the most successful of any that they had seen.

"RAFFLES"

A DRAMA IN FOUR ACTS.

Characters:

The Earl of Amersteth	Mr. A. DUNSTAN
Lord Melrose (his brother) ..	Mr. A. DUGGAN
Viscount Crowley (his son) ..	Mr. A. SOUTHERN
The Hon. Edward folliott (his nephew)	Mr. J. CARRASCO
George Conran	Mr. L. DALY
Curtis Bedford (a retired American Detective) ..	Mr. S. D'ARCY
Michel (his Assistant)	Mr. J. HACHE
Baron Vidal (a Diamond Broker) ..	Mr. S. PRENTICE
François (Lord Melrose's Valet) ..	Mr. F. CARVALHO
Goldby (Lord Amersteth's butler) ..	Mr. V. DEL RIO
Barracrough (Porter at the Albany) ..	Mr. J. CARRASCO
Crawshay (the Professional Cracksman) ..	Mr. D. BURNS
Harry Manders (better known as "Bunny")	Mr. E. CONROY
A. J. Raffles (the Amateur Cracksman)	Mr. A. DE REGIL

1st Footman	Mr. P. HOTTLET.
2nd Footman	Mr. A. CUMONT.
1st Policeman	Mr. A. HOTTLET
2nd Policeman	Mr. L. COEN

ACT I.	The Hall at Milchester Abbey. (Night).
ACT II.	The Same. (Morning).
ACT III.	Raffles' rooms in the Albany. (Evening).
ACT IV.	The Same. (Later).

WAR PRICES.

Some time ago a Lancashire man went into a grocer's shop and asked the price of candles, and was told they had gone up two pence a pound on account of the war. "Well, thot beats owt!" he exclaimed, "Tha doesn't myen to say they're feightin' bi candle-leet, doesti?"

Lancashire Life and Character. ORMEROD.

JACK AND THE ANARCHISTS.

BY BASIL MACDONALD HASTINGS.

"Cheeks, did I ever tell you I was an anarchist?"

The speaker was that weighty and hirsute seaman Jack, A.B., of the light cruiser *Polyxena*. If a Zepelin had dropped a bomb at the feet of his friend, Cheeks, the marine would not have been more shocked.

"You an anarchist, Jack? But it's agin the regulations."

"It happened before I joined the Navy, when I used to mix with intellectuals. Yes, I used to be in a regular highbrow set at a Polytechnic, young feller, and in those days I wouldn't be seen talking to dull clods like you for worlds. But there you are; I don't mind anything now. It's the mellowin' influence of time, Cheeks."

"And the mellowin' influence of grog prevents me knocking your tongue down your throat."

"H'm," sniffed Jack. "Ever been kicked by a gnat? . . . But about bein' an anarchist. I just remembered it. Mark you, I ain't never practised what you might call the ritual. But a oath is a oath, Cheeks. P'raps I ought to leave the service."

"Your old woman wouldn't half have something to say to that."

"It's a matter for my own conscience entirely. I've got a sort of feelin' that I'd be doin' more good at my old profession of an anarchist than at knockin' about the North Sea with comic M'rines. Not that I ain't doin' you good, but the question is whether you're worth it. The very idea of waste is horrible to me.

"Don't interrupt, or you'll paralyse my gift of expression. Now what is anarchy? Ignorant fellers like—all right! Ignorant fellers think it means blowin' up Kings and Queens. Well, it ain't. My society used to meet every second Tuesday in a cellar, but we never blew up as much as a 'apenny balloon. All we did was to think out schemes for the benefit of the prole—prole—what was it?—I know, proletariat."

"Who's he?"

"It ain't a he. The proletariat is the lowest of the low, fellers like—all right! You see our idea was that the people was so badly governed that they was better off with no government at all, same as a feller's better without teeth what keeps on slippin' and gettin' swallowed. You see we were anarchists who didn't approve of anarchy, and there's no cause for you to goggle your eyes over that. When the people is ruled in such a silly way that they ain't ruled at all, that's anarchy, and a sort of anarchy we didn't approve of.

"Now, Cheeks, d'you know we got a sort of anarchy in this country now. We got a Government, yes, but it don't seem to me to have no governing power. See? . . . I've often been told to tell things to the M'rines, but I never met one who looked as if he could absorb it. Sort of deaf expression you fellers seem to cultivate.

"Where was I? Ah, yes. Well, I reckon we got a state of anarchy in this country, and I can prove it. First of all the Government, which ain't a Government, says to the wasters, 'Join the Army, or we'll make you conscripts.' The wasters, knowin' the Government ain't a Government, just laughs. Then the so-called Government passes a Bill forcin' the wasters to serve, *except those with conscientious objections*.

"I once had a fight, Cheeks, with a feller who had a conscientious objection. But I had a stiff neck, so that made it even. When we'd finished, he'd still got his conscientious objection, only more so, and two black eyes and a sick headache to keep it company.

"Well, Cheeks, do you think the wasters had much trouble to find consciences on the subject of helpin' their country. No fear, m'lad—and the spooferino Government has to excuse 'em.

"Then you read every day about peace meetings bein' broken up. The what-you-may-call-it Government don't break 'em up. It says the rights of free speech must be respected. Think of that, Cheeks. All men of military age must fight for their country,

except those who want to stop at home and hold meetin's against the war. If that isn't anarchy, my young frien'd, what is?

"Then we comes to the sad topic of Zeppelins. The so-called Government heard about 'em for the first time when one of their men had to fight an election on the subject at Mile End. Before that they was a adum—adumbration."

"What's that, Whiskers?"

"Adumbration is a sort of hazy idea, like what you has about manners. Well, the snide Government holds the view that if you lower the lights in London on all the nights when the weather prevents the Zepp'lins from comin' over and keep the lights up in the provinces on the nights when the Zepp'lins can come, you've done all that can reasonably be expected for your salary. Of course, lots of women and children get killed, Cheeks, but the unky-purdoodleum Government reckons that's good for recruitin'. They don't say if it's good for anti-war meetin's, Cheeks, and they gracefully ignores the simple fact that conscription don't need no tonic."

"The simple truth of the Zepp'lin matter, Cheeks, is that we got a 'grin and bear it' Government. They won't have reprisals, which is just about as stupid as playin' a football match without your own linesman, and they won't take the trouble to get up a defence. That's anarchy, Cheeks. It's all very fine to talk about turnin' the other cheek, but the time comes when p'raps you ain't got no other cheek left."

"And you say you're a bloomin' anarchist yourself?"

"Yes, Cheeks; but I gave it up, because I got no money for it. Whereas now—well, they do say, Cheeks, as some of these Cabinet anarchists gets £5,000 a year!"

A LANCASHIRE COLLIER'S RETORT.

Philanthropist: "How much better it would be for you and your family if you sold your dog and bought a pig."

Collier: "An' a bonny foo' I'd look gooin' rattin' wi' a pig."

Lancashire Life and Character. ORMEROD.

POETRY ACADEMY.

The Poetry Academy took place on February 13th, at 10-30, having been postponed a week in consequence of the inevitable absence of Rev. Fr. Rector. It was quite exceptionally full of energy and vitality, and deservedly won very high applause.

S. Unsworth recited the Prologue, composed by Harold Broadbent. Unsworth's elocution was, as might have been expected, altogether excellent. Not a word was lost and his voice was very sympathetic. As to the versification, it is pleasant to find members of the Class of Poetry for once, at least, living up to their name. We really were pleasurably surprised by Broadbent's power of direct and lucid expression, and by his sense of rhythm. The verses halted not more than once or twice, and he showed real flexibility in the manipulation of simple phrasing. He told us what was to happen in the Academy; everybody understood, everybody was amused, and everybody was carried along the better for the lilt of the metre. If we dare say so, this writer, should he read plenty of good English literature, will find a great and added pleasure in life. He has it in him to see what is worth looking at.

The scene from Plautus's *Miles Gloriosus* was well acted throughout. Jackson was less of a Pistol, or even of a Falstaff than we are accustomed to; but the play was none the worse for that; a lithe and sinuous *Miles* is a trifle un-Roman, perhaps, but a refreshing innovation. P. Bell acted the *Parasite* with much vigour. This, too, was a pleasant note. Of course the *Parasite* was a ruffler, and swaggered, too. Discreetly, no doubt. But the *Miles* would never have tolerated a Uriah Heep, which is what we usually see. He would have liked a roystering friend of his own kidney, provided he were not himself to be eclipsed. The Heepishness, so to say, was generously provided by Gradwell and Sellier, "reeling and writhing and fainting in coils" in the background. Their by-play was delicious and brought out the value of the main rôles without proving too much of a distraction. The pronunciation was intermittently Augustan.

The Shakespeare was, possibly, the least convincing item. D'Abadie was, we thought, a little stiff, and Sellier talks with his head down; de la Mothe's part is rather thankless. We think the actors made a very good effort to cope with a not too inspiring scene.

The second part of the programme contained the Greek scene from Aristophanes's *Acharnians*, and its previous explanation. This latter was given by R. Gurrin, and, as was to be expected, every word was clearly caught; and the reciter displayed his genial, intelligent, if slightly conventional manner in his account of the Peace partisan, Dikaiopolis. Destined to plead for his life before the war-like chorus, he visits Euripides, from whom he proposes to borrow the rags which should lend him pathos in his jury's eyes. This English introduction was a little long; but its rhymed translations of the comedy had their happy quaintness. Anyhow, they preserved us from that interpolation of English between the Greek lines, which always makes a play so difficult to follow, not to dwell on the necessary destruction of all rhythm. In the *Miles*, for instance, Plautus's deliciously comic versification was wholly obliterated. In these short pieces, if they are well chosen, the acting should be good enough to make them intelligible without anything but a short "argument" by way of explanation. Even dumb show can be perfectly well followed; and we remember quite well understanding the *Frogs*, in Greek, before we had so much as started on the Greek alphabet.

Excellent acting, at any rate, was given us by Gradwell, MacIntyre, and Pimm. MacIntyre passed with the greatest ease from one mood to another—grim, supercilious, anguished, teasing, mock-heroic, all this he was by turns, and had caught, moreover (if we can flatter ourselves we know what we are guessing at), something of that Athenian spirit of *persiflage*, which is as undefinable as the Parisian. Under the ripple of gaiety lurks how much that is how serious. . . .! Gradwell's *Euripides* was a glorious parody of the over-subtle, lonely poet, so cynical, yet something of a child in the world, easily tricked by the very people he was lessoning. Of course, his appearance on the Ekkuklema provoked

great applause. The contrivance was not new; but quite new, we fancy, the hint of motor-car which slave and poet managed to add to the ancient Greek machine; and if (as we understand) this was their own idea, they are to be congratulated on having exactly captured the Athenian and mediæval spirit of audacious modernisation at the very moment of extreme conservatism. Sir Hubert Parry did something analogous when he used not only the Walküre *motifs*, but *Rule Britannia*, and an amazing counterpoint arrangement of *John Peel* and *Wait till the Clouds roll by* in his music to the sporting, patriotic, and philosophical comedy of *The Clouds*. The war was scarcely mentioned in this Academy, but it had its piquancy to see the Athenian peace-party, in the person of Dikaiopolis, seeking for literary assistance from the G. B. Shaw of the period.

The orchestra played *Pique Dame* delightfully; and, when it had conquered its preliminary nerves, did well with the *Andante Cantabile*, from Beethoven's First Symphony. We welcome this performance of worthy music. The choir sang "Ye Mariners of England," a traditional piece, not unconventionally.

OVERTURE . . . "Pique Dame" . . . F. von Suppé
THE ORCHESTRA.

Pars Prior.

Prologum (ab H. Broadbent conscriptum)

pronuntiabit S. UNSWORTH
Scenam e Plaut. "Miles Gloriosus" agent.
Miles . . . B. JACKSON Satelles 1 . . L. GRADWELL
Parasitus . . P. BELL Satelles 2 . . R. SELLIER
Shakespeare—Henry V., Act IV., Sc. 2.—agent:
Pistol R. SELLIER
Prisoner J. D'ABADIE
Boy S. DE LA MOTHE

INTERLUDE . . . "Andante Cantabile" Beethoven
(Symphony I.)
THE ORCHESTRA.

Pars Altera.

Aristophanica Graece peragenda Anglice
explicabit R. GURRIN
Scenam ex Aristoph. *Acharn.* Agent:
Euripides L. GRADWELL
Dikaiopolis H. MCINTYRE
Kephisophon B. PIMM
PART SONG . . "Ye Mariners of England" Pierson
THE CHOIR.

NATURAL HISTORY.

NOTES ON THE LION, BY "NATU MINIMUS."

Being actual extracts from the essays of boys in a Lower Line Class. (The copyright in the spelling is strictly reserved by the authors).

The Lion is of the Cat race. He is connected with them by his claws, which he can pull in and out.

He was formally called *Felis Leo*, or the King of Beasts; but he has lately been deposed of this title.

In England he is generally called "The British Lion."

He is a ferious beast.

The male has a long shaggy fringe, or "mein" on his head, neck and shoulders, and sometimes a fringe running down his stomach.

The Lion is not as long in length as the Tiger, but he is taller. The puple of a Lion's eye is round, like a cat's, which enables him to hunt in the dark.

The way you can always tell a Lion is by his tale. At the end of his tale he has a brush, and in the brush there is a nail or thorn; it is the very end of his spine. If one feels it one can find it. Some people think he uses it to lash himself into a bad temper.

RANGE OF THE LION.

Lions live chiefly in Mesapatamia, in the heated tick forests of Africa and in Asia. In India they are left alone now, for it is like the horse—it will soon die out.

ANCESTRY OF THE LION.

The spots and strips on young lions proves that they were common to one ancestor. Henovolus (Herodotus), the greatest man who has ever lived for finding things out about lions and tigers, says there were lions in Grease in his time. In olden days there used to be lions in England, but there are none now.

CHARACTER OF THE LION.

A Lion always looks like a brave beast, but he is very sly. He is a cowardly sneaking animal. But not always: the animal that is timid and skulking to-day might be dangerous and terribly ferious to-morrow.

HABITS OF THE LION.

A Lion will feed on dears and pigs in India, and on rhynos, elephants and antelopes and gorillas in Africa. Very old fat lions will eat mice and grass—the grass is a tonic. Lions are known to eat animals when they are very high. One Lion was seen to come every day for a long time to eat an elephant that had gone bad.

A Lion puts his mouth close to the ground when he roars, so that it makes an echo. They start roaring as the shades of evening come and go on till nine and ten in the morning. A Lion when he comes for you will give a coughing roar, which of course knocks a person off his feet and tosses you. Then he will take you off to his cave and make a hearty meal of you.

Dr. David Livingstone spent a few minutes in a Lion's jaws. He says that after the Lion has shaken you he makes you numb, and a dumb stupeor comes over you, and you feel no pain. There is really no pain except the crunch of his jaws.

The Lion kills his prey in a peculiar way. He gets the prey by the neck, gives it a-jerk, and throws it over his shoulders. He is awfully strong.

A north African Lion has been known to clear hedges with a cow in his cheek.

STORIES OF THE LION.

A great many stories are told of the Lion. Isabelo (Lobengula) a native chief of Africa, says that he saw a big sized Lion strike two Bufellows dead at the same time by breaking their necks with a blow from his enormous paws; but this instance may be regarded as fabulous.

When a group of lions kill a Bufellow, each one of the group takes possession of some part of the body, and the biggest Lion generally takes the brisket (not *biscuit*—*Ed.*), and the others sit on their seats growling at him for having the best part.

Another story which teaches us a fair amount about the Lion is that one day a man went out hunting, and, by sheer unluck, instead of *him* catching the Lion, the Lion caught *him*.

A man and a native once saw three natives coming along to kill a Lion, and this is what they saw happen :—

The Lion suddenly jumped on the first native and knocked him out and began to eat him. The others turned round to go to the help of their friend. Meanwhile the Lion, having eaten all the tasty bits off the first man, waited for the other two to come along. Then he jumped on the leading one of the two and gave him a good shaking : but he did not do so much to this second man.

Then he returned to the first and kindly put him out of his agony by picking him up and throwing him on the ground. He did this till the poor man was dead. He then went back and finished the second.

When he had finished him he came along to the third who had climbed a tree.

Meanwhile the second called to the help of the first, who had climbed a tree, and he came down and took him safely away. But the third one managed to put a bullet into the ribs of the Lion.

NOTES ON THE TIGER.

BY "NATU MINIMUS."

The tiger is one of the senior animals that habitate the wild parts of the earth.

He is known and marked for his grave aspect and cruel ferocity.

They are rapid and high springers.

They often surprise the hunters by springing on them and devouring them cruelly as fateful victims of the chase.

The tiger is very strong about the neck and jaw ; in fact the whole of its head is very strong.

The tiger does not kill big animals, but kills a great deal of small birds.

There was one tiger who circled round twenty miles. In one year he had eighty lives.

When a tiger rushes at something it snarls and makes a noise of "oof."

A tiger generally feeds on raw meat. He has very sharp nails.

They are very fond of eating the poor jet-black niggers.

In summer the tiger picks out a beet for itself and keeps it. When one tiger has been killed on the beet another tiger takes up the beet.

The tigers of India are known to lay in the small pools of a river.

Once a tiger has tasted a man he always eats man.

As the natives of India are very skinny, when a tiger eats one he generally thinks he can do with two, so he kills another.

The tiger is fiercer than the lion.

He likes parading up and down the same place, and he hardly ever gets his back feet off the ground.

The tiger has many good points, and if you do not include the maneaters, I may say that it is a very fine animal.

A LANCASHIRE BULL.

A nervous "owd lass," seeing a cow staring at her, took fright and ran, calling to her companion :—
"Hey ! let's pike off ! When a cow stares at yo thot road, it's a bull."

Lancashire Life and Character. ORMEROD.

CORRECTING THEMES.

Before the scholars bring you their copy books let them peruse one another's exercise among themselves and try what faults they can find in it ; and as you read them over, where you see a grosse mistake, explode it ; where you espie any oversight, dash it.

Art of Teaching Schoole. HOOLE.

LETTER TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,

The compiler of your Choir Notes can convey accurate information concerning what is played and sung in Church, and does so ; but he can scarcely for modesty's sake pay himself and the Choir and the Choirmaster the compliments they are now deserving. An outsider may do so, and we feel that a very special recognition should be given to the really admirable music Fr. O'Connor is introducing. Compline, on Sunday, February 20th, contained music so excellent as to raise our hopes to the highest ; if so lofty a level be reached and kept on an ordinary Sunday evening, what may we not expect, in time, on the greater feasts and in Holy Week ? We refer, no doubt, to the choice of music rather than (for the moment) to the execution. Sunday was, we understand, a first attempt, and not without its hesitations and nervousness. The *Salva Nos*, the *In Manus Tuas*, and the *Nunc Dimittis* were Palestrina's ; the very beautiful and ancient melody of the *Ave Regina* was sung, with singular charm, against an accompaniment in pure Old English style. The harmonies, too, were grave, yet full of passion, unusual, yet never eccentric. We cannot be too grateful for the contrast with that violent or cloying music heard too often in our churches, which, as music, we put somewhere on the level which the *London Mail* holds among the weeklies. This periodical, written entirely, we understand, by second footmen for the perusal of the housemaids, appeals indeed to much the same classes as does average ecclesiastical art. England needs no more of this. We want worship, not sensation ; help towards prayer, not distraction. We are grateful to Fr. O'Connor for aiding so substantially in no less a task than restoring its *raison d'être* to the music in our churches. D'O.

REWARDS AND PUNISHMENTS FOR THEMES.

For one that hath done the best exercise, hang it in an eminent place that others may imitate it. But if anyone hath lazily performed his exercise, let it be cut in the fashion of a leg and be hanged up by the heel till he make a better and deserve that it may be taken down.—*Art of Teaching Schoole*. HOOLE.

MUSIC NOTES.

On December 1st the Kyrie and Gloria were taken from Goller's "Missa Sti. Stephani," and the Sanctus, Benedictus and Agnus from Turner's Mass of St. John the Baptist. The singing was very good on the whole, though there were some slight discrepancies, which, however, were not very noticeable.

In the evening at the Grammar Plays the Orchestra played two old favourites, which always seem new somehow, "Liberty Bell," by Souza, and "Songe D'Automne." Though the music could only be heard three rows from the front, it was well rendered.

On December 3rd, the Feast of St. Francis Xavier, the "Missa de Angelis" was sung by Choir and congregation, with the "Adoro te devote" as offertory piece.

On the feast of the Immaculate Conception, the choir gave a very good interpretation of Gounod's "Messe Solennelle de Ste Cécile," though the sopranos were a trifle shaky at times. The Credo of this mass was sung in unison by choir and boys together, and though not quite accurate in time, sounded very spirited and inspiring. The offertory, Abt's "Ave Maria," was well sung.

During the play at night the Orchestra played four pieces, "El Capitan," by Souza, "Carissima," by Elgar, "The Geisha," by Jones, and "Valse Septembre," by Godin. All went well as far as they could be heard.

On December 14th a Dirge was sung at 8-30 p.m. by the Seminarists for Fr. F. Cassidy, Superior of Hodder for thirty-three years, who died after a very short illness on the 11th.

Next morning the choir and congregation sang the Requiem, setting by Driscoll, excellently, and it was evident that all felt the loss of so great a friend. At the graveside the "In paradisum," "Ego Sum," and "Benedictus" were sung, the last named to a setting by Driscoll.

On the 15th we had a most pleasant Christmas Concert, of which a brief appreciation must suffice. The traditional items were there still, and we had the pleasure of hearing Fr. Sandiford and Mr. McShane in comic pieces ; they were delightful. "Quid plura dicam ?" We were also pleased to welcome Mr. E. Brown, who was here on a visit from Sandhurst, and he gave us an excellent parody on the "Fox-trot," after his first song, the "Rag Picker."

In the evening there was a solemn Te Deum, Vatican edition, and Benediction.

On January 28th a requiem, setting by Driscoll, was sung for O.S.'s with the "Agnus Dei," in unison for choir and congregation.

On the feast of the Purification the Mass chosen was Gounod's "Messe de Sacré Cœur," with Tozer's "Ave Maria" as offertory piece. Both were well sung. Among those who took their last vows on that day at the early mass at 7-0 a.m. was Fr. Sandiford, a member of the Choir, and we, the Choir, take this opportunity of proffering our sincere, if somewhat belated, congratulations.

In the evening there was a concert. Mr. McShane again appeared, and once more took the house. Mr. Southern and Mr. Chambers also sang, but we should like to hear the former in some more songs from Gilbert and Sullivan's operas, a specimen of which we had last concert, the Christmas concert. Mr. de Regil also sang a parody to the tune of "Kentucky Home." Frs. Gruggen and O'Connor also gave us two excellent duets by Mendelssohn. The Orchestra played "Le Prophète," and "The Teddy Bear's Picnic," and Fr. O'Connor's cornet was a splendid feat of triple-tonguing.

A word of commendation may be appropriately added of the orchestra and choir for the music performed at the Poetry Academy. The orchestra, under the leadership of Mr. J. P. Sheridan, played the overture "Pique Dame," by von Suppé, with much taste, and Beethoven's beautiful "Andante Cantabile," from the first symphony, with expression and neatness. The Choir gave a spirited rendering of Pierson's part-song "Ye Mariners of England."

F. v. d. T.

SODALITY NOTES.

We are sorry to have to announce the departure on military service, of J. Cashman and R. Plissonneau, two prominent Sodalists, and of M. C. Nolan, our late Prefect, whose place D. Macsherry will fill for the time being.

It has been found convenient to return to the old system of office on Saturday evenings, at 8-30, a custom which had ceased, owing to the pressure of circumstances.

Our thanks are due to Fr. Martindale, who gave us a very interesting address last Sunday (February 6th), in the Sodality Chapel.

The election of new officials for the Sodality will take place in March.

T. PASQUAL.



STONYHURST UNION DEBATING SOCIETY.

On Sunday, January 24th, the Club met for the purpose of electing the Club Officials. The officials so elected were:—

Prime Minister : F. VAN DER TAELEN.

Leader of Opposition : R. GURRIN.

Members of Board of Six

L. GRADWELL.
J. KENNEDY.
J. WELLARD.
P. BELL.

P Bell is Sergeant-at-Arms, and J. Wellard, Honourable Secretary.

DEBATE I.

The subject chosen for this debate was : "That in the opinion of this House the increasing prevalence of cheap literature threatens to undermine the moral fibre of the nation."

The following members spoke :

<i>For the Ministry :</i>	<i>For the Opposition :</i>
The Hon. Prime Minister.	Hon. Leader of Opposition.
J. Wellard (Southport).	H. Westwood (Filey).
F. Hannan (Dublin).	B. Hannan (Killaloe).
G. Imossi (Malta).	J. Kennedy (Howth).
D. O'Sullivan-Beare	Rev. M. Gurrin, S.J.
(Kingston).	J. Bell (Okehampton).
	L. Gradwell (Anfield).

The Hon. President.

P. Bell (Brighton), R. L. Smith (Lancaster), W. Lynch (Liverpool), E. Liston (Warrington), and S. Seuffert (Johannesburg) were unable to speak, owing to want of time, as a second session was unanimously voted against.

The Hon. Prime Minister, F. van der Taelen, in opening, remarked that there was more bad literature than good. He said that "appetite comes with eating," and the public having, as it were, tasted bad literature, like Oliver Twist, asks for more, and it is not



MASS BEHIND THE TRENCHES (GALLIPOLI).

The soldier with bowed head—the nearest of the three kneeling behind the line—is NOEL SOMERS (1908), 14th Batt., 4th Infantry Brigade, Commonwealth Forces, who has been posted missing since August 8th, 1915.

refused them. A parallel to bad literature was the cinema, where young boys got various kinds of wild fancies into their heads. A young boy, after killing somebody, told the magistrate that he had seen such acts performed in cow-boy dramas.

The Hon. Leader of the Opposition, R. Gurrin, crushingly retorted that the youth's answer to the magistrate was a brazen lie, invented to prevent the puerile homicide from paying the penalty for his crime. He earnestly begged the Ministry not to preach, and he showed an accurate knowledge of the benevolent censorship exercised by the Prefect of Studies. His speech was good and showed preparation.

J. Wellard (Southport), first informed the Hon. Leader that he did not intend to preach, as that art was left to more competent exponents. He then remarked that many cheap papers, especially *London Life and Mail*, went out of their way to be objectionable, and certainly menaced the moral fibre of the nation.

H. Westwood (Filey) showed wonderful knowledge of drunkenness, restriction acts, etc.

J. Bell (Okehampton) remarked that small books were suitable for travellers, as they were less liable to be lost than "hefty" ones.

F. Hannan (Dublin), made a good speech, quoting fluently from Ruskin. His voice, however, being in direct proportion to his size, the Secretary cannot apologise for not having heard him.

G. Imossi (Malta) got up and presumably spoke; his arguments were sound, though unheard; many dramatic halts were made, worthy of Sir Herbert Tree, presumably to let the weight of his arguments sink deeply into the heads of the sleepers.

J. Kennedy (Howth) informed the House that he had never counted the number of cheap books—perhaps he thought better of it in the long run. He said that the demand for good books made them cheap.

H. Hannan (Killaloe), made a clear and intelligent speech, bearing directly on the motion, and, with practice, ought to make a very good speaker.

Rev. Mr. Gurrin, S.J., then spoke for the Opposition. He held that cheap literature was a distinct advantage, as not so long ago people had to pay high prices for books, and it would never do to revert to the old prices. He concluded with a humorous anecdote of Fr. Bernard Vaughan.

Donald O'Sullivan-Beare (Kingstown), accused his colleagues of "bagging" his arguments. He also held that the coarse tone in which novels and "dreadfuls" are written certainly had some influence on young people.

L. Gradwell (Anfield), the Club's humorist, stated that *London Mails*, *Comic Cuts*, and *Cinemas* were not literature. He said that the demand for cheap, trashy

and vulgar books was regulated by the spirit of the age. New York would pay far more for a book of this description than the simple Breton peasant. The member quoted from Greek history. In a far from complimentary tone he suggested that the honourable Prime Minister had not yet finished his education. His speech was good and showed evident signs of careful preparation.

The Hon. President then closed for the Ministry. He said that a certain pupil into whose head he had tried to instil knowledge, without apparent success, strolled into school reading a Le Queux's novel, and when interrogated as to the quality of the book, replied: "Quite good; there is a murder in it," thereby shewing what he thought essential to a good book. From this example he amply illustrated the danger that arose from young boys reading cheap novels.

The voting was:—

For the Motion	8
Against	15

The motion was lost by seven votes, F. van der Taelen, therefore, becoming Leader of Opposition, and R. Gurrin, Prime Minister.

At the conclusion a vote of thanks was tendered to the visitors, among whom were the Rev. Mr. Gavan Duffy, S.J., from Preston, and some of the senior students of Preston College.

Some of the speakers in this last debate were good, and showed careful preparation. It was also noticeable that the speakers did not read their speeches—a fault which is always being brought to the notice of the Club. But in spite of this it is true that, at the present moment, there is not that enthusiasm which two years ago used to pervade the debate. It must be borne in mind that the Debating Club, though, perhaps, rescuing studious members from Bacon and Chaucer, is not a philanthropic institution devoted solely to that aim. Its aim is to teach its members to become good speakers in after life. Two years ago far more interest was noticeable in the Club, and members were only too pleased to give their whole-hearted attention to its betterment. Now, alas! this enthusiasm for a once popular institution is sadly declining. Some members, after resigning, said that it was no use remaining in the Club now that its good speakers were gone. It is perfectly true that many of the Club's ablest speakers during the past year, are now serving King and Country, but this should only urge on the present members to become good speakers in their stead. The keenness that used to exist in the Club is easily shewn by the fact that second sessions used to be voted for frequently, even three sessions being voted in the case of the Conscription debate,

and many members used to speak in consecutive debates, and not in every other debate, as the Board of Six demands. There is still much wit and talent left in the Club, which only needs development.

The departure of our late Prime Minister leaves a gap not easy to fill. In him we have lost an able and assiduous speaker.

In the person of R. Irwin our loss has been our country's gain. We tender him our best wishes. His weighty and incisive speeches were a prominent feature of last term's debates. No faulty argument of his opponents escaped him, nor failed to receive its need of refutation and sarcasm. We commend his example to the Club.

JAMES H. WELLARD, *Hon. Sec.*

DEBATE II.

"In the opinion of this House, Fishing, Hunting, and Shooting are reasonable sports, are not cruel in their tendencies, and should not, therefore, be discouraged."

The following members and visitors spoke:—

For the Ministry.

For the Opposition:

Hon. Prime Minister.	L. Gradwell.
L. Smith.	A. Isola.
B. Jackson.	S. Seuffert.
E. Pyke.	J. Kennedy.
R. Bigelow.	G. Imossi.
D. Cuffey.	
B. Hannan.	
Rev. Mr. Gurrin, S.J.	The Hon. President.
F. Collins.	H. Feeny.
E. Liston.	J. Wellard.
P. Bell.	

The Hon. Prime Minister began the debate by pointing out that animals were made by God for man's use, and it was, therefore, only right to make use of them.

L. Gradwell (Anfield), then opened for the Opposition. His speech was well prepared, and his witticisms kept the House in throes of laughter from beginning to end.

L. Smith (Lancaster), told the House of the various risks the sportsman ran in the quest of his quarry. He condemned golf as being conducive to bad language.

A. Isola (Gibraltar), made a very good and well thought-out speech for the Opposition.

B. Jackson (Hurley-upon-the-Thames), who had formerly resigned from the Club, owing to stress of work, was heartily welcomed back by the house. He defended hunting by quotations in divers tongues, including Hindustani and Spanish; he also claimed intimate acquaintance with vegetarians. His speech was good and well prepared.

E. Pyke (Harrogate), said that fishing could not be cruel as the Church advocated it.

Rev. Mr. Gurrin, S.J., then very kindly spoke for the Ministry. In a short speech he clearly pointed out that hunting, etc., were not cruel, as the animals were killed quickly, if the rules of sport were adhered to, and he also suggested, from the favourite example of a boy outside the Prefect's room, that the worst part of suffering was waiting for it; the animals had none of this. Finally, he advocated sport as an ideal tonic for the liver.

H. Bigelow (Leamington), then spoke for the Ministry.

J. Kennedy (Howth), next delivered a very well prepared speech for the Opposition. He was followed by D. Cuffey (Port Said), who defended hunting from Xenophon.

B. Hannan (Killaloe), on advancing scientific principles and theories about animals not having a sense of pain was greeted with ironical cheers.

H. Feeny (Garston), caused much amusement and merriment by his mixed metaphors and similes.

The Hon. President then addressed the House. He pointed out that with the progress of civilization people began to see more cruelty in the wanton destruction of animal life.

F. Collins and E. Liston (Warrington) then spoke for the Ministry. The latter member's speech was good and carefully thought out.

The Hon. Secretary was chosen to close for the Opposition. He made a final attempt to point out the cruelty of the so-called sports, and he argued that they were not sports in reality, as they lacked "sportingness," which is the essence of sport. He flatly denied the statement of the member for Port Said that hunting was manly. He finally appealed to the non-speakers to give their vote for the Opposition on humane grounds.

P. Bell (Brighton), then closed for the Ministry. He gave the House a carefully reasoned speech.

The results of the voting were:—

For the Ministry	12
For the Opposition	7

The motion was therefore carried by five votes.

A vote of thanks was tendered to the Rev. Mr. Gurrin for kindly attending the debate.

This debate was a decided advance on the previous one. The speeches delivered by the members for Warrington, Brighton, Anfield, Lancaster, and Howth, showed care and thought, and were keenly followed by the members. We hope the standard will not be lowered.

JAMES H. WELLARD, *Hon. Sec.*

FOOTBALL.

STONYHURST SECOND XI. v. ST. FRANCIS
XAVIER'S FIRST XI.*February 9th, 1916.*

STONYHURST SECOND.—C. Hamilton; A. Carrasco, H. Broadbent; F. Collins, J. Pasqual, S. Grundy; R. Sellier, R. McLoughlin, J. D'Abadie, F. van der Taelen, J. Barker Gorman.

D'Abadie won the toss, and elected to play towards the College. From the kick-off Gorman secured the ball, and, racing down, forced a corner. From the kick the ball went off the back into the net. After this success we pressed continuously, but the inside forwards had not yet settled down, and missed several opportunities. We continued to press and had hard luck several times, Sellier hitting the woodwork. Such spasmodic raids as the opposing forwards made were effectively dealt with by our defence, who all through the game completely mastered the visitors' attack. After about twenty-five minutes Gorman scored again with a low shot from the wing. This goal was shortly afterwards followed by one from McLoughlin, who shot from just within the penalty area. The same player registered another goal a minute later. Just before half-time Gorman ran down the wing and swung the ball in; it hit the near post and went out to Sellier who netted it immediately, hitting the underside of the crossbar.

Half-time: STONYHURST 2ND XI. 5
ST. FRANCIS XAVIER'S 1ST XI. 0

The next half is merely a tale of goals scored by us, with an occasional individual dash on the part of one or other of their forwards. Just before half-time Pasqual had retired with a strained tendon, and McLoughlin now took his place. Our sixth goal was scored by van der Taelen, from a centre by Sellier, while shortly afterwards D'Abadie added another with a fine shot. A few minutes after he again found the net, bringing our total up to nine. Sellier was the next to score with a long shot from the right wing. We now had the game entirely in our hands, and forwards and halves alike bombarded the St. Francis Xavier's goal. D'Abadie added another, and Sellier scored our final goal, bringing the score to twelve.

Final: STONYHURST 2ND XI. 12
ST. FRANCIS XAVIER'S 1ST XI. 0

As regards the game there was, as the score shows, only one team in the picture. Our team is to be congratulated on wiping out so fully last year's defeat. The forwards were a good line, and though, of course, they were against a weak defence, their combination was quite good. The wings especially shone, Gorman outracing his opponents, while Sellier on the other side, tricked his. The inside forwards were good, for

the heavy ground helped the defence. McLoughlin deserves special praise, for he played an excellent game, both as a forward and a half. Had we had a full team our score would undoubtedly have been much larger. The halves amply fulfilled all that was asked of them, as did the backs, who played a sound vigorous game, and held the opposing forwards completely in check. Hamilton, in goal, caught and kicked excellently, and was never at a loss.

THIRD PLAYROOM v. A JUNIOR XI. OF ST.
FRANCIS XAVIER'S.*February 9th, 1916.*

Third Playroom won the toss, and played with the slight wind which was blowing towards the College. St. Francis Xavier's broke away from the kick-off, but were checked by Blount, who kicked up the field. Cole, receiving a pass from Jones, shot, but the goal-keeper saved. A scrimmage followed in the goal-mouth, from which Corkery scored, giving us the lead. The same player afterwards took the ball up the field and centred nicely, but one of the opposing backs cleared just as Cole was about to shoot. Holmes and Blount were next called upon to clear in turn. One of their forwards got through our backs, but Burgess relieved. Again the visitors broke through, passed all the defence, including the goal-keeper, who came out, and when the ball was about to enter the goal, Smith cleared well. A penalty was given against the visitors, but Smith failed to score. The ball was taken up and down the field, but with no success for either side. The whistle then blew for half-time, leaving the score 1—0 in our favour.

At the restart the visitors attacked, but Blount cleared well. Again they pressed, but Kennedy checked them. Jones then carried the ball up the field, but shot wide. The visitors again pressed and forced a corner, which Blount neatly saved. Fletcher then took the ball to the visitors' goal and centred neatly, but Cole failed to score. Corkery next attempted a shot, but the goal-keeper saved brilliantly. The visitors again pressed, but Blount cleared twice in succession. When their attack seemed likely to succeed, Holmes, who played a masterful game throughout, cleared well. The home team then forced a corner, which was well cleared by the visitors' back. Another rush by the visitors, which Holmes again saved. Again they attacked, and this time they were successful, and scored with a brilliant shot, which gave Booth no chance. Blount then repulsed another attack, and Holmes was called upon to do likewise. Blount then continually checked the visitors' attack, and the whistle blew, leaving the match a draw, 1—1.

The forwards, on the whole, were good, especially the right inside; the combination was not all that could be desired, and the shooting was not satisfactory. The halves on the whole played well, but needed more dash, while no fault could be found with the two backs; and Booth, who shows promise of being a good goal-keeper, saved and cleared with judgment and precision. Altogether the whole team played well, and being a light team, made a very good show against a bigger and heavier team.

THIRD PLAYROOM XI.—Booth (goal); Holmes and W. Blount (backs); J. Burgess, V. Smith, and P. Kennedy (halves); W. Biller, W. Cole, W. Jones, G. Fletcher, and R. Corkery (forwards).

A.R.I.

STONYHURST v WHALLEY HOSPITAL STAFF

February 2nd, 1916

STONYHURST—A. Isola; J. Pasqual, S. Didecock; H. Firth, P. Bell, S. Gundry; J. Barker-Gorman, D. Lawson, J. D'Abadie, D. Cuffey, J. Bell

Played at Whalley Military Hospital.

We lost the toss and had to face a very strong wind. In the early stages, however, and for the first quarter of an hour, we held our own well, and made several attacks, though without success. Meanwhile our defence had hard work to keep their forwards out. Didecock was especially prominent and once affected a save when right on the goal-line. About twenty minutes from the start Isola ran out with the ball, but was robbed, and our opponents left-in kned the ball into the open goal. We now made some brisk attacks, but shortly after this their left wing added another goal, putting the ball by the near corner. A little before half-time they scored again.

Half-time: WHALLEY HOSPITAL	3
STONYHURST	0

In the next half we began to attack in real earnest, though the wind had gone down somewhat. J. Bell made a good run and centred well, but D'Abadie headed over. We kept on pressing, and Lawson headed over the bar from another centre by J. Bell. Eventually Gorman received a pass from D'Abadie, and made for goal, beating the defence. Just near the penalty area he slipped and fell, but Lawson shot and scored. About a quarter of an hour before the end they scored again. Five minutes after Lawson was injured and had to be carried off. The rest of the game passed without any outstanding event.

Final: WHALLEY HOSPITAL	4
STONYHURST	1

In a game played under such conditions it is hardly fair to criticise too stringently. Had we won the toss our defeat might, perhaps, have been lessened, but as it was we did not do badly against a much heavier and stronger team. A well-deserved tribute must, however, be paid to S. Didecock, who played a magnificent game, and was the best back on the field. The halves also did very well, especially Gundry. The forwards were better than last term. The wings, too, were in excellent form and might have been spared a few more passes. This applies to Gorman in particular. However, the combination was fairly satisfactory.

REVIEWS.

A MANUAL OF CHURCH PRAYER.

R. T. Washbourne. 2/-

In his introduction to this extremely complete little prayer book, Cardinal Gasquet refers to a interesting feature of the book, which should make a special appeal to English Catholics, namely, the collection of prayers taken from an old English prayer book used by our Catholic forefathers in the days of persecution. This, however, forms but a small section of the Manual. Its general purpose is to "provide the laity in a single volume with the Liturgical Offices of the Church for Sundays and Feast Days. It is similar to the French *Paroissien Romain*, which has long been the most popular Church companion in French speaking countries." It includes the necessary parts of both Missal and Vesper Book, and a wide and judiciously made selection of prayers and hymns.

No more complete "Church Companion" in so compact a form has yet been published, and we wish it all the success it certainly deserves.

THE CATHOLIC WHO'S WHO.

EDITED BY SIR F. C. BURNAND.

Burns & Oates, 28, Orchard Street, London, W. 3/6.

The Catholic Who's Who for 1916 is well up to the high standard of its annual predecessors. Its compilers are, as usual, to be congratulated on the conciseness, accuracy, and wide range of the information supplied. As a handbook of personal information regarding everybody of any prominence among Catholics of the United Kingdom, it holds the field alone. An interesting and appropriate new feature is the Roll of Honour, providing the names, etc., of Catholics killed in action during the great war, which is to be found towards the end of the current volume.