

THE STONYHURST MAGAZINE



VOL. XIII.
Part 2.

No. 212.

JULY, 1917.



Photo: Elliot & Fry.

T. EDWARD LESCHER, Esq.

(O.S. 1888),

President of the Stonyhurst Association, 1917.

THE STONYHURST MAGAZINE

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STONYHURST AND THE WAR.

Recent War Honours.

Distinguished Service Order:

MAJOR W. T. SYNNOTT.

Military Cross:

REV. M. KING, s.J., C.F.

CAPTAIN A. P. BETHELL.

CAPTAIN F. F. RYAN.

Legion of Honour:

CAPTAIN E. R. L. CORBALLIS.

Order of St. Anne (Third Class):

COMMANDER G. F. MONTAGU, R.N.

Silver Medal for Military Valour (Italian):

CAPTAIN P. A. LEICESTER.

War Honours.

Victoria Cross :

CAPTAIN J. A. LIDDELL.
LIEUTENANT M. J. DEASE.
LIEUTENANT G. G. COURY.

Companion of the Bath :

BRIG.-GENERAL F. E. JOHNSTON.
COLONEL H. J. ROCHE.

Companion of St. Michael and St. George :

COLONEL A. C. DOUGLAS DICK, C.B.
LIEUT.-COLONEL D. F. MACCARTHY-MORROGH.

Distinguished Service Order :

LIEUTENANT R. LANGTON-JONES, R.N.
BT. LIEUT.-COLONEL R. S. TEMPEST.
LIEUT.-COLONEL W. J. MAXWELL-SCOTT.
LIEUT.-COLONEL F. P. C. KEILY.
LIEUT.-COLONEL J. P. MACKESY.
LIEUT.-COLONEL G. M. MOLYNEUX.
MAJOR S. A. PEARSE.
MAJOR P. A. MELDON.
MAJOR P. R. BUTLER.
CAPTAIN W. P. STEWART.
CAPTAIN A. V. JARRETT.
CAPTAIN D. G. J. RYAN.
CAPTAIN R. C. J. CHICHESTER-CONSTABLE.
CAPTAIN C. M. S. MANNERS.
LIEUTENANT W. J. TEMPEST.

Distinguished Service Cross :

SQUAD-COMMANDER J. J. PETRE.

Military Cross :

MAJOR R. G. S. COX.
MAJOR G. AYLMER.
CAPTAIN J. A. LIDDELL, V.C.
CAPTAIN SIR P. G. J. MOSTYN, BART.
CAPTAIN A. F. V. JARRETT.
CAPTAIN G. F. CALLAGHAN.
CAPTAIN H. W. D. MACCARTHY-O'LEARY.
CAPTAIN C. E. RYAN.
CAPTAIN G. W. B. TARLETON.
REV. W. M. FITZMAURICE, S.J., C.F.

War Honours—Continued.

Military Cross:

REV. J. STRATTON, S.J., C.F.
CAPTAIN A. D. PLACE.
CAPTAIN A. J. BLAKE.
CAPTAIN E. DE TRAFFORD.
CAPTAIN F. G. LESCHER.
CAPTAIN F. M. HARVEY.
CAPTAIN W. J. W. COLLEY.
CAPTAIN F. G. J. BERKELEY.
CAPTAIN J. C. CALLAGHAN.
CAPTAIN W. O. RYAN.
CAPTAIN J. C. RONAN.
CAPTAIN L. M. HASTINGS.
LIEUTENANT H. CHRONNELL.
LIEUTENANT B. C. TRAPPES-LOMAX.
LIEUTENANT B. F. P. MULHOLLAND.
LIEUTENANT W. O. LATHAM.
LIEUTENANT S. C. DAY.
LIEUTENANT G. M. McKAY.
LIEUTENANT J. J. CUNNINGHAM.

Bar to Military Cross:

CAPTAIN A. D. PLACE, M.C.
LIEUTENANT G. M. McKAY, M.C.

Brevet Rank:

LIEUT.-COLONEL R. S. TEMPEST, D.S.O.
LIEUT.-COLONEL W. J. MAXWELL-SCOTT, D.S.O.
LIEUT.-COLONEL E. W. COSTELLO, V.C.

Distinguished Conduct Medal:

2ND LIEUTENANT A. W. POWELL.

Military Medal:

J. E. KELLY.

French Honours.

Legion of Honour (Chevalier):

LIEUTENANT R. LANGTON-JONES, D.S.O., R.N.

Croix de Guerre:

SQUAD-COMMANDER J. J. PETRE, D.S.C.
MAJOR G. AYLMER, M.C.
J. F. FRANCK.

Croix D'Officier:

BT. LIEUT.-COLONEL W. J. MAXWELL-SCOTT, D.S.O.

Russian Honours.

Order of St. Stanislas, 3rd Class :

LIEUT.-COLONEL G. H. SWINDELLS.
 LIEUT.-COLONEL G. M. MOLYNEUX, D.S.O.
 LIEUT.-COLONEL F. P. C. KEILY, D.S.O.

Order of St. Anne, 4th Class :

CAPTAIN SIR P. G. J. MOSTYN, BART., M.C.

Serbian Honours.

Order of the White Eagle, 4th Class :

MAJOR W. H. WHYTE.

Order of the White Eagle, 5th Class :

MAJOR R. C. MAYNE.
 CAPTAIN G. W. B. TARLETON, M.C.

Order of the Karageorge :

BRIG.-GENERAL F. E. JOHNSTON, C.B. (3rd Class).
 BT. LIEUT.-COLONEL W. J. MAXWELL-SCOTT, D.S.O.
 (4th Class).

Italian Honour.

Silver Medal for Military Valour :

CAPTAIN E. DE TRAFFORD, M.C.

Commended for Service in Action :

LIEUTENANT R. LANGTON-JONES, D.S.O., R.N.
 SURGEON J. H. B. MARTIN.

Commended for Service :

LIEUT.-COMMANDER W. H. N. YONGE, R.N.

Mentioned in Dispatches.

LIEUTENANT R. LANGTON-JONES, D.S.O., R.N. (July 12th, '16).
 MAJOR-GENERAL E. S. BULFIN, C.B., C.V.O. (Nov. 20th, '14; Jan. 14th, '15;
 Nov. 30th, '15).
 BRIGADIER-GENERAL F. E. JOHNSTON, C.B. (Aug. 25th, '15; Nov. 13th, '16).
 BRIGADIER-GENERAL P. A. KENNA, V.C., D.S.O., A.D.C. (Dec. 11th, '15).
 COLONEL H. J. ROCHE, C.B. (Jan. 14th, '15).
 COLONEL A. C. DOUGLAS-DICK, C.B., C.M.G. (Jan. 25th, '17).
 BT. LIEUT.-COLONEL R. S. TEMPEST, D.S.O. (Nov. 30th, '15; June 15th, '16;
 Nov. 13th, '16).

Mentioned in Dispatches—Continued.

- BT. LIEUT.-COLONEL W. J. MAXWELL-SCOTT, D.S.O. (Nov. 20th, '14 ; Jan. 14th, '15 ; July 13th, '16 ; Oct. 8th, '16).
- BT. LIEUT.-COLONEL E. W. COSTELLO, V.C. (April 5th, '16 ; Aug. 24th, '16).
- LIEUT.-COLONEL SIR J. L. HARRINGTON, K.C.M.G., K.C.V.O., C.B. (June 15th, '16).
- LIEUT.-COLONEL D. F. MACCARTHY-MORROGH, C.M.G. (July 12th, '16).
- LIEUT.-COLONEL J. P. MACKESY, D.S.O. (Nov. 13th, '16).
- MAJOR S. A. PEARSE, D.S.O. (Oct. 8th, '16).
- MAJOR H. SIDNEY (Jan. 14th, '15 ; Nov. 13th, '16 ; April 9th, '17).
- MAJOR E. L. CARUS (Sept. 22nd, '15).
- MAJOR R. C. MAYNE (Jan. 14th, '15).
- MAJOR F. B. J. STAPLETON-BRETHERTON (Nov. 30th, '15 ; Nov. 13th, '16).
- MAJOR W. H. WHYTE (Dec. 11th, '15 ; Oct. 8th, '16).
- MAJOR A. L. BICKFORD, C.I.E. (March 9th, '16).
- MAJOR P. A. MELDON, D.S.O. (July 12th, '16).
- MAJOR P. R. BUTLER, D.S.O. (Jan. 14th, '15 ; Oct. 8th, '16).
- MAJOR A. E. O'MEARA.
- MAJOR W. T. SYNNOTT, D.S.O. (Nov. 13th, '16 ; April 9th, '17).
- MAJOR R. G. S. COX, M.C. (May 31st, '15).
- MAJOR G. W. KENNY (April 9th, '17).
- MAJOR C. J. VAUGHAN (April 9th, '17).
- MAJOR T. A. WHYTE (April 9th, '17).
- MAJOR G. A. S. WILLIAMS (April 9th, '17).
- MAJOR D. G. J. RYAN, D.S.O. (Sept. 22nd, '15).
- MAJOR C. E. RYAN, M.C. (Nov. 30th, '15).
- CAPTAIN W. P. STEWART, D.S.O. (May 31st, '15 ; Nov. 30th, '15).
- CAPTAIN H. A. J. ROCHE (Jan. 14th, '15 ; May 31st, '15).
- CAPTAIN E. R. L. CORBALLIS (Jan. 14th, '15 ; April 9th, '17).
- CAPTAIN J. A. LIDDELL, V.C., M.C. (Jan. 14th, '15).
- CAPTAIN A. V. JARRETT, D.S.O. (May 31st, '15).
- CAPTAIN H. W. D. MACCARTHY-O'LEARY, M.C. (May 31st, '15 ; Nov. 30th, '15).
- CAPTAIN SIR P. G. J. MOSTYN, BART., M.C. (May 31st, '15).
- CAPTAIN C. H. LIDDELL (Jan. 14th, '15 ; May 31st, '15).
- CAPTAIN G. F. CALLAGHAN, M.C. (Nov. 30th, '15).
- CAPTAIN R. C. J. CHICHESTER-CONSTABLE, D.S.O. (Nov. 30th, '15).
- CAPTAIN V. F. STAPLETON-BRETHERTON (Nov. 30th, '15 ; April 9th, '17).
- CAPTAIN G. W. B. TARLETON, M.C. (Nov. 30th, '15).
- CAPTAIN A. F. V. JARRETT, M.C. (April 5th, '16).
- CAPTAIN J. N. GILBEY (June 15th, '16).
- CAPTAIN F. R. COPPINGER (July 6th, '16).
- CAPTAIN B. E. FLOYD (May 31st, '15 ; Nov. 22nd, '16).

Mentioned in Dispatches—Continued.

CAPTAIN G. AYLMER, M.C. (July 12th, '16).
 CAPTAIN C. M. S. MANNERS, D.S.O. (July 13th, '16; Aug. 24th, '16).
 CAPTAIN B. J. SMITH (Dec. 1st, '16).
 CAPTAIN J. J. F. BERKELEY (Nov. 13th, '16).
 CAPTAIN V. B. HOLLAND (Nov. 13th, '16).
 CAPTAIN A. J. HORNE (July 12th, '16).
 CAPTAIN W. O. RYAN, M.C. (Nov. 30th, '15).
 CAPTAIN G. T. C. PERRAM (April 9th, '17).
 CAPTAIN J. McCUSKER (April 9th, '17).
 CAPTAIN K. R. O'BRIEN (April 9th, '17).
 REV. J. B. MARSHALL, C.F. (April 9th, '17).
 LIEUTENANT G. M. MCKAY, M.C.
 LIEUTENANT M. J. DEASE, V.C. (Nov. 20th, '14).
 LIEUTENANT W. ST. J. COVENTRY (Jan. 14th, '15).
 LIEUTENANT A. E. CAPEL (May 31st, '15).
 LIEUTENANT C. D. W. ROOKE (Nov. 30th, '15).
 LIEUTENANT H. P. RADLEY (April 5th, '16; Aug. 24th, '16).
 LIEUTENANT B. C. TRAPPES-LOMAX, M.C. (Dec. 11th, '15).
 LIEUTENANT H. CHRONNELL, M.C. (Nov. 30th, '15).
 LIEUTENANT R. B. HAWES (Jan. 14th, '15).
 LIEUTENANT F. O'NEILL (Jan. 25th, '17).
 LIEUTENANT W. J. TEMPEST, D.S.O. (Jan. 25th, '17).
 LIEUTENANT C. A. MAGUIRE (April 9th, '17).
 J. F. FRANCK (July, '16).

Mentioned for Valuable Service

(Feb. 24th, '17.)

BRIGADIER-GENERAL F. LEE.
 SURGEON-GENERAL SIR T. J. GALLWEY, K.C.M.G., C.B.
 BT.-COLONEL R. C. COX.
 BT.-COLONEL B. R. HAWES, C.B.
 COLONEL R. CRAWFORD.
 LIEUT.-COLONEL SIR H. C. G. BELLEW, BART.
 LIEUT.-COLONEL P. E. LANGDALE.
 LIEUT.-COLONEL A. G. JERRARD.
 LIEUT.-COLONEL P. J. RADCLIFFE.
 LIEUT.-COLONEL W. G. R. CHICHESTER-CONSTABLE.
 MAJOR J. B. MONTEITH.
 MAJOR P. W. KENNY.

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, B. E. (1911).—*Oxford Univ. O.T.C.*
- *AGOSTINI, H. S. F. (1911), Lieut.—*Loyal North Lancashire Regt.*; *T.F.*; **wounded** (June 8th, '17).
- ALLANSON, G. (1908).—*Inns of Court O.T.C.*
- ALLANSON, W. G. (1909), 2nd Lieut.—*R.F.C.*
- ALLEN-HAYNES, W. E. (1891), Lieut.—*A.S.C.*
- *AMOROSO, M. (1904), Lieut. — *R.F.A.*; **killed** (July 3rd, '16).
- *ANDERSON, F. O. (1909), 2nd Lieut.—*East Lancashire Regt.*
- *ANDERSON, I. D. (1907), Midshipman.—*R.N.R.*
- ANDERSON, P. B. (1907), 2nd Lieut.—*Mahrattas.*
- *ARBUTHNOTT, J. G. (1905), Lieut.—*H.M.S. Venerable.*
- *ARCHER-SBEE, G. (1905), Lieut. — *South Staffordshire Regt.*; **killed** (Oct. 31st, '14).
- *AYLMER, G., M.C. (1890), Major.—*S. & T. Corps, I.A.*; **Croix de Guerre** (Feb. 24th, '16); **Military Cross** (June 2nd, '16); **Mentioned in Dispatches** (July 12th, '16).
- *BAMFORD, E. J. (1909), Lieut.—*Rifle Brigade*; **wounded** (Oct. 10th, '15; July 15th, '16).
- *BAMFORD, H. J. (1901), Capt.—*R.F.A., T.F.*
- *BAMFORD, J. H. (1894), the Rev., Chaplain to the Forces, 4th Class.—*Sussex Regt, B.E.F.*
- *BAMFORD, O. J. (1894), Capt.—*North Staffordshire Regt.*; **killed** (Oct. 13th, '15).
- *BARKER, C. (1908).—*Canadian Forces*; **wounded** (Sept. 7th, '16).
- *BARKER, F. B. (1903), Capt.—*R.E.*
- *BARRON, E. A. W. (1887), Lieut.—*Lancers*; *Intelligence Dept., G.H.Q., France.*
- *BARROW, J. C. W. (1907), Lieut.—*Royal Fusiliers*; **wounded** (Aug. 18th, '16).
- *BARRY, G. (1896), Capt.—*A.V.C.*
- *BARRY, V. (1900), the Rev. Fr. Alfred, O.S.F., Chaplain to the Forces, 4th Class.
- *BARTON, G. R. (1903), Lieut.—*2nd Canadian E.F.*
- *BARTLEY, W. H. (1883), the Rev., S.J., Chaplain to the Forces, 4th Class; *Norfolk Regt., B.E.F.*
- BELL, J. V. (1908).—*At Sandhurst.*
- *BELLAIRS, H. A. (1898), 2nd Lieut.—*R.F.A.*; **wounded** (Oct. 10th, '15; Oct. 26th, '16).
- BELLAIRS, S. M. (1898), Capt.—*Attd. I.A.*
- BELLASIS, H. (1892).—*South Rhodesian Res.*
- *BELLASIS, R. (1894).—*South African Forces.*
- *BELLASIS, W. J. (1894). — *East African Mounted Infantry*; **killed** (Nov. 3rd, '14).
- BELLEW, Sir H. C. G., Bart. (1877), Lieut.-Col.—*Connaught Rangers*; **Mentioned for Service** (Feb. 24th, '17).
- BELTON, A. (1870), Capt.—*Royal Fusiliers.*
- *BELTON, E. J. (1877).—*H.A.C.*
- BELTON, P. (1879).—*Public Schools Special Corps.*
- BELTON, P. (1900).—*Upper Burma Volunteer Rifles.*
- BERKELEY, E. D. (1907), 2nd Lieut.—*King's Own (Yorkshire L.I.).*
- *BERKELEY, F. G. J., M.C. (1895), Capt. and Adjt.—*Hampshire Regt.*; **Military Cross** (Jan. 1st, '17).

- *BERKELEY, J. J. F. (1896), Capt.—*King's Own (Royal Lancaster Regt.)*; **Mentioned in Dispatches** (Nov. 13th, '16).
- BERKLEY, G. E. (1907), 2nd Lieut.—*G.I.P. Volunteer Rifles*.
- *BERNARD, F. C. (1897), Lieut.—*R. Irish Fusiliers*; **wounded** (Dec. 9th, '16).
- *BETHELL, A. P., M.C. (1892), Capt.—*Gordon Highlanders*; **Military Cross** (June 3rd, '17).
- *BETHELL, B. (1892), Lieut.—*Canadian Forces*.
- *Bickford, A. L., C.I.E. (1883), Major.—*Punjab Rifles, F.F.*; *D.A.A.G. 1st (Peshawar) Division*; **died of wounds** (March 8th, '16); **Mentioned in Dispatches** (March 9th, '16).
- BINNS, J. C. (1909).—*Nottingham University College O.T.C.*
- *Binns, R. L. (1897), 2nd Lieut.—*Yorkshire Regt.*; **killed** (July 10th, '16).
- BISGOOD, A. F. (1914), Naval Cadet.—*Osborne*.
- *BLAKE, A. J., M.C. (1897), Capt.—*R.A.M.C., att'd. South Wales Borderers*; **Military Cross** (Sept. 22nd, '16);
- *BLAKE, H. (1892), 2nd Lieut.—*R.F.C.*
- BLAKE, H. M. J. (1904), 2nd Lieut.—*Royal Munster Fusiliers*.
- *Blake, V. C. (1899), Capt.—*Irish Guards*; **killed** (Jan. 29th, '16).
- *BLISS, H. (1874).—*A.S.C.*
- *BLISS, L. (1881).—*A.S.C.*
- *BLOOMFIELD, H. P. (1905), 2nd Lieut.—*East Lancashire Brigade, R.F.A.*; **wounded** (May, '17).
- *BLOOMFIELD, H. S. (1906), Lieut.—*King's Own Yorkshire L.I.*
- *BLOOMFIELD, T. G. (1905).—*Manchester Regt.*; **wounded** (May 10th, '15).
- *BLUNDELL, F. N. (1893), Capt.—*Lancashire Hussars*.
- BOBBETT, J. C. N. (1893).—*London Regt. (Artists Rifles)*.
- *BODKIN, L. F. (1890), Major.—*I.A.*
- BODKIN, J. J. (1871), Capt.—*Connaught Rangers*.
- *BODKIN, V. G. (1890).—*Canadian E.F.*; **wounded** (Nov. 19th, '16).
- *BOLAND, E. R. (1907), 2nd Lieut.—*London Rifle Brigade*.
- BOLTON, E. A. (1910), Prob. Flight Sub.-Lieut.—*R.N.A.S.*
- *BOULTON, C. H. E. (1908), Lieut.—*Cameron Highlanders*.
- *BOULTON, H. D. (1907).—*Croix Rouge*.
- BOWEN, H. G. (1910), Lieut.—*Duke of Cornwall's L.I.*; Flight-Comdr., *R.F.C.*
- *BOYD, J. F. (1892), Capt.—*R.A.M.C.*
- *BRACKEN, J. P. (1905), Lieut.—*R.A.M.C.*
- *BRAND, W. R. (1887), the Rev., S.J., Chaplain to the Forces, 4th Class; *Black Watch, B.E.F., France*.
- *BREEN, T. F. P. (1900), Capt.—*R.A.M.C.*
- *BRIDGES, G. E. (1908), Lieut.—*R.F.A.*
- BROADBENT, C. J. (1913), Cadet.—*H.M.S. Conway*.
- *BRODRICK, A. L. (1902), 2nd Lieut.—*County of London Yeomanry*.
- BROWN, E. B. (1909), 2nd Lieut.—*Hussars*.
- *BRUMBY, E. F. (1911).—*Royal Highlanders of Canada*.
- BRUMELL, C. H. (1898).—*Demerara Artillery Corps*.
- BRUMELL, J. C. (1898).—*Demerara Artillery Corps*.
- *BUCKLEY, P. K. (1902), 2nd Lieut.—*K.O.Y.L.I.*
- *BULFIN, E. S., C.B., C.V.O. (1873), Mjr.-Gen.; **Mentioned in Dispatches** (Nov. 20th, '14; Jan. 14th, '15; Nov. 30th, '15); **wounded** (Nov. 4th, '14).
- *BULLEN, E. (1885).—*Somerset L.I.*
- *BURKE, E. B. (1903), Capt.—*King's Own (Royal Lancaster Regt.)*.
- *Burke, D. J. (1903), Lieut.—*South Staffordshire Regt.*; **killed** (Sept. 25th, '15).
- BURKE, H. W. A. (1867), Major.—*R.A.M.C.*
- BURNS, D. C. (1914).—*At Sandhurst*.
- *BUSSY, G. (1888).—*R. Irish Regt.*; *att'd. M.G.C.*

- *BUTLER, P. R., D.S.O. (1899), Major.—*Royal Irish Regt.*; Brigade Major; **Mentioned in Dispatches** (Jan. 14th, '15; Oct. 8th, '16); **wounded** (Nov. 3rd, '14); **Distinguished Service Order** (Jan. 1st, '17).
- *BUTLER, W. E. (1891), the Rev., S.J., Chaplain to the Forces, 4th Class.
- BUTLER-BOWDON, J. E. (1863), Hon. Col.—*East Lancashire Regt.*
- *BYRNE, J. (1890), Capt.—*R. Dublin Fusiliers*.
- CAFFERATA, B. (1904), 2nd Lieut.—*A.S.C.*
- CAFFERATA, C. (1905), Corpl.—*Duke of Connaught's Rifles*.
- *CAFFERATA, R. (1885), Lieut.—*R.N.V.R.*
- *Callaghan, E. C. (1906), 2nd Lieut.—*R.F.C.*; **killed** (Aug. 26th, '16).
- *CALLAGHAN, E. F. (1894), Major.—*R.F.A., T.F.; Intelligence Corps*.
- *CALLAGHAN, G. F., M.C. (1894), Capt.—*Connaught Rangers*; Officer of Coy. *R.M.C.*; **wounded** (Nov. 3rd, '14; April 26th, '15); **Mentioned in Dispatches** (Nov. 30th, '15); **Military Cross** (Jan. 14th, '16).
- *CALLAGHAN, J. C., M.C. (1902), Capt.—*Royal Munster Fusiliers*; Flight Commander, *R.F.C.*; **wounded** (July 25th, '16); **Military Cross** (Feb. 13th, '17).
- *CALLAGHAN, S. C. (1906), Capt.—Equipment Officer, *R.F.C.*
- CALLAN-MACARDLE, J. R. (1902), 2nd Lieut.—*R.F.A.*
- *Callan-Macardle, J. R. (1902), 2nd Lieut.—*Manchester Regt.*; **killed** (July 9th, '16).
- *CAMERON, E. K. (1908), Capt.—*Cameron Highlanders*; **wounded and prisoner** (Sept. 27th, '15).
- CAMINADA, C. B. (1896).—*R.G.A.*
- *CAMPBELL, N. J. (1894), the Rev., S.J., Chaplain to the Forces, 4th Class.
- *CANNON, P. W. J. (1908), Lieut. and Adjt.—*Lincolnshire Regt.*
- *CANNON, R. (1908), Lieut.—*Wiltshire Regt.*; **wounded and missing** (April 5th, '16).
- *CAPEL, E. A. (1897), Lieut.—*Intelligence Corps*; **Mentioned in Dispatches** (May 31st, '15).
- *CARNEGIE, C. J. (1909), 2nd Lieut.—*Norfolk Regt.*
- *CARR, R. St. John (1894), 2nd Lieut.—*R.H.A.*
- CARRINGTON, J. (1876), Major.—*York and Lancaster Regt.*
- CARRODUS, V. R. (1902).—*Queen's Westminster Rifles*.
- *CARUS, F. X. (1892), Capt.—*East Lancashire Brigade R.F.A.*
- *CARUS, E. L. (1887), Major, V.D.—*East Lancashire Regt.*; **wounded** (June 16th, '15); **Mentioned in Dispatches** (Sept. 22nd, '15).
- *CARYLL, F. A. J. (1907), Lieut.—*South Staffordshire Regt.*; **wounded** (Sept. 2nd, '16).
- *CASELLA, C. C. (1902), 2nd Lieut.—*West Yorkshire Regt.*; **wounded** (May, 31st, '15; Oct. 12th, '16).
- *CASHMAN, W. J. (1908), 2nd Lieut.—*R.F.A.*
- *CASSIDY, B. M. (1904), Capt.—*A.S.C.*
- *CASSIDY, F. (1896), Captain.—*R.F.A.*
- CASSIDY, O. (1898), 2nd Lieut.—*Royal Irish Rifles*.
- *CHADWICK, E. (1889), Lieut.—*Middlesex Regt.*
- CHESTER-WALSH, H. F. (1901), 2nd Lieut.
- CHESTER-WALSH, J. H. (1899), 2nd Lieut.—*A.S.C.*
- CHEVERS, M. N. J. (1909), 2nd Lieut.—*R.F.C.*
- *CHICHESTER, C. R. (1877), Lieut.—*R.A.M.C., Somersetshire Regt.*
- *CHICHESTER-CONSTABLE, B. H. (1906), Corpl.—*M.G.C.*; **wounded** (July 19th, '16).
- *CHICHESTER-CONSTABLE, C. H. J. (1904), Capt.—*Warwickshire Regt.*; **prisoner** (Aug. 27th, '14).
- *CHICHESTER-CONSTABLE, R. C. J., D.S.O., (1904), Capt.—*Rifle Brigade*; Brigade-Major; **wounded** (July 16th, '15); **Mentioned in Dispatches** (Nov. 30th, '15); **Distinguished Service Order** (Jan. 14th, '16).
- CHICHESTER-CONSTABLE, W. G. R. (1874), Lt.-Col.—*Recruiting Staff*; **Mentioned for Service** (Feb. 24th, '17).

- *CHOPIN, A. J. de L. (1907), 2nd Lieut.—*County of London Yeomanry*; **wounded** (April 26th, '15).
- *CHRONNELL, H., M.C. (1907), Lieut.—*Loyal North Lancashire Regt.*; **Mentioned in Dispatches** (Nov. 30th, '15); **Military Cross** (Jan. 14th, '16).
- CHUDLEIGH, C. (1910).—*Officer Cadet Bn.*
- *CHURCHILL, F. V. S. (1880), Major.—*King's Own (Royal Lancaster Regt.)*.
- *Clancey, T. J. (1911), 2nd Lieut.—*Border Regt.*; **killed** (Oct. 28th, '14).
- *CLEMENTS-FINNERTY, H. (1909), Lieut.—*Lancers and R.F.C.*; **prisoner** (July 27th, '16).
- *CLIFFORD, C. L. (1904), 2nd Lieut.—*Lancashire Hussars*; *attd. Lancashire Fusiliers*.
- *Clifford, W. J. J. (1912), 2nd Lieut.—*Irish Guards*; **killed** (Sept. 27th, '15).
- COCHRANE, R. F. E. (1888), Major.—*Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers*.
- COCKSHUTT, J. (1896), Assistant Paymaster.—*R.N.R.*
- *COCKSHUTT, N. (1903), Lieut.—*A.S.C.*; *M.T. Cavalry Div.*
- *COGGANS, J. L. (1901).—*Highland L.I.*
- COKER, H. W. (1895), Sergt.—*Inns of Court O.T.C.*
- COLEMAN, C. (1886).—*Royal Fusiliers*.
- *COLLEY, E. (1892), The Rev., S.J., Chaplain to the Forces, 4th Class.—*Wiltshire Regt.*, *I.E.F.*
- *COLLEY, F. J. W. (1892), Major.—*South Notts. Hussars*.
- *COLLEY, J. W. (1888), Capt.—*Welsh How. Brigade, R.F.A.*
- COLLEY, P. W. (1899).—*Calcutta Light Horse*.
- COLLEY, R. W. (1896), Lieut.—*Unattached List, T.F.*
- *COLLEY, W. J. W., M.C. (1901), Capt. and Adjt.—*Bedfordshire Regt.*; **Military Cross** (Nov. 25th, '16).
- COLLINGWOOD, B. J. (1882), Lieut.—*A.O.D.*
- COLLINGWOOD, E. J. (1882), Major.—*East Yorkshire Regt.*
- CONRON, H. C. (1912).—*Artists Rifles*.
- CONROY, E. (1915).—*Artists Rifles*.
- *CONSETT, M. W. (1879), Capt.—*R.N.*
- COOKE, E. A. (1902).—*Australian Forces*.
- *COOPER, G. C. (1913), 2nd Lieut.—*Rifle Brigade*; **wounded** (Oct. 6th, '16).
- *COPPINGER, F. R. (1901), Capt.—*R.A.M.C.*; **Mentioned in Dispatches** (July 6th, '16).
- *CORBALLIS, E. R. L. (1904), Capt.—*Royal Dublin Fusiliers and R.F.C.*; *D.A.Q.M.G.*; **Mentioned in Dispatches** (Jan. 14th, '15; April 9th, '17); **Legion of Honour** (May 31st, '17).
- *Corbally, L. W. (1890), Capt.—*R.F.A.*; **died of wounds** (May 6th, '15).
- *Cormac-Walshe, E. J. (1904), Lieut.—*Leinster Regt.*; **died of wounds** (Nov. 5th, '14).
- CORMAC-WALSHE, H. I. (1905), Lieut.—*R.F.A.*
- *W.C. COSTELLO, E. W. (1893), Bt. Lieut.-Col.—*Punjabis*; General Staff Officer, 1st Grade; **Mentioned in Dispatches** (April 5th, '16; Aug. 24th, '16); **Brevet Rank** (June 3rd, '16).
- *COULSTON, H. C. (1902), Capt.—*Warwickshire Yeomanry*.
- *COULSTON, J. H. C. (1897), Capt.—*King's Own (Royal Lancaster Regt.)*; **wounded and prisoner** (Oct. 20th, '14); **exchanged** (Aug. 12th, '16).
- *Coupland, J. C. G. (1895), Lieut.—*R.F.A.*; *attd. R.F.C.*; **killed** (May 6th, '17).
- *W.C. CORY; G. G. A. (1907), Lieut.—*South Lancashire Regt.*; **Victoria Cross** (Oct. 26th, '16)
- CORY, M. N. (1907), 2nd Lieut.—*King's Own (Royal Lancaster Regt.)*.
- COVENTRY, H. (1909), 2nd Lieut.—*Gurkha Rifles*.
- *COVENTRY, W. St. J. (1907), Lieut.—*Bedfordshire Regt.*; **Mentioned in Dispatches** (Jan. 14th, '15); **wounded and missing** (Oct. 14th, '14).
- *COX, R. C. (1867), Bt.-Colonel.—*K.O.Y.L.I.*; **Mentioned for Service** (Feb. 24th, '17).

- *COX, R. G. S., M.C. (1904), Major.—*R. Inniskilling Fusiliers*; *M.G.C.*; **Mentioned in Dispatches** (May 31st, '15); **wounded** (July 24th, '15); **Military Cross** (Jan. 1st, '17).
- *CRABTREE, J. (1907), 2nd Lieut.—*Loyal North Lancashire Regt.*
- *CRAMER, H. W. (1907), Lieut.—*R.F.A., T.F.*; *attd. T.M. Batt.*
- *CRAVEN, A. (1902), 2nd Lieut.—*S. Lancashire Regt.*; **wounded** (June 4th, '17).
- *CRAWFORD, C. B. (1905), Lieut.—*Oxford and Bucks. L.I.*; **wounded** (June 5th, '15).
- CRAWFORD, R. (1874), Colonel.—*Ordnance Officer, 1st Class, A.O.D.*; **Mentioned for Service** (Feb. 24th, '17).
- *Crean, T. (1894), Capt.—*Northamptonshire Regt.*; *attd. R.F.C.*; **killed** (Oct. 26th, '14).
- CREAGH, H. (1894), 2nd Lieut.—*York and Lancaster Regt.*
- CREAGH, J. R. (1891), Major.—*Manchester Regt.*
- *Creagh, L. (1892), Capt.—*Manchester Regt.*; **killed** (Dec. 21st, '14).
- CREAGH, P. N. (1891), Lieut.—*R.A.M.C.*; *Manchester Regt.*
- *Creagh, W. (1892), 2nd Lieut.—*Leinster Regt.*; **killed** (March 7th, '17).
- CROUCHER, E. (1911), 2nd Lieut.—*I.A.*
- *Cuffey, M. O'C. (1908), 2nd Lieut.—*Royal Dublin Fusiliers*; **killed** (May 20th, '15).
- *CUNNINGHAM, J. J., M.C. (1911), 2nd Lieut.—*London Regt.*; **Military Cross** (June 18th, '17); **wounded** (April 11th, '17; June 3rd, '17).
- *d'Abadie, L. (1887).—*Royal Fusiliers (Sportsmen's Batt.)*; **killed** (July 29th, '16).
- DALTON, T. J. (1889).—*Royal Dublin Fus.*
- *DALY, A. P. V. (1907), Capt.—*Connaught Rangers*; *Flight Commander R.F.C.*; **wounded** (Sept. 6th, '16); **wounded and prisoner** (Feb. 4th, '17).
- DALY, D. L. (1914), 2nd Lieut.—*R.F.C.*
- DALY, J. (1906).—*North Irish Horse.*
- DANSON, E. T. (1907).—*At Sandhurst.*
- *DANSON, J. F. (1905), 2nd Lieut.—*R.E.*
- *D'ARCY, J. C. (1895), Capt.—*Connaught Rangers*; **wounded**
- *D'ARCY, S. M. (1915), 2nd Lieut.—*R.F.C.*
- *DAVIES, E. S. (1914), Lance-Corpl.—*K.R.R.C.*; **wounded** (Oct. 21st, '16).
- *DAVIS, P. (1894), Lieut.—*R.E., Canadian Forces*; **gassed** (Nov. 13th, '15).
- *Davis, W. A. J. (1911), 2nd Lieut.—*East Surrey Regt.*; **killed** (April 21st, '15).
- *DAY, S. C., M.C. (1909), 2nd Lieut.—*Sherwood Foresters*; **wounded** (April 18th, '16); **Military Cross** (Jan. 1st, '17).
- *DAWSON, A. T. (1896), Major.—*Highland Howitzer Brigade, R.F.A.*; **wounded** (Oct. 6th, '16).
- *DAWSON, R. G. (1896) Major.—*Scottish Horse.*
- DEALY, F. (1905).—*Australian Imperial Forces.*
- DEALY, S. (1905), Lance-Sergt.—*Australian Imperial Forces.*
- *D.C. Dease, M. J. (1903), Lieut.—*Royal Fusiliers*; **Victoria Cross** (Nov. 16th, '14); **Mentioned in Dispatches** (Nov. 20th, '14); **killed** (Aug. 23rd, '14).
- *DE BURY, Count H. R. V. (1882), Lieut.-Col.—*Royal Canadian Regt.*
- *DE DOMBASLE, Count G. St. P. (1894), Major.—*R. Canadian Regt., attd. R.F.C.*
- DE LA MOTHE, S. J. (1911).—*At Sandhurst.*
- DENSHAM, W. H. (1907), 2nd Lieut.—*South Lancashire Regt.*
- DE PENTHENY-O'KELLY, E. (187—*Lancashire Fusiliers.*
- *de Pentbeng-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.-Colonel.—*R. Warwick Regt., attd. E. Yorkshire Regt.*
- *DE TRAFFORD, E. A., M.C. (1902), Capt.—*S. Staffordshire Regt.*; **Military Cross** (Sept. 22nd, '16); **Italian Silver Medal** (May 26th, '17).

- ***De Trafford, B. J.** (1888), Capt.—*South Staffordshire Regt.*; **killed** (Sept. 25th, '15).
- ***DE TRAFFORD, H. M.** (1894), Lance-Corpl.—*Queen's Rifles (Canadian E.F.)*; **wounded** (July 24th, '16)
- ***DE TRAFFORD, O.** (1895), Capt.—*South Staffordshire Regt.*; **prisoner** (Oct. 28th, '14).
- DE TRAFFORD, R. A.** (1897), Lieut.—*Un-attached List, T.F.*
- ***DE TRAFFORD, T. C.** (1891), Capt.—*Royal Fusiliers*; **wounded and missing** (Nov. 11th, '14).
- ***DE WILTON, G.** (1909), 2nd Lieut.—*Norfolk Regt.*
- ***Devas, B. W.** (1898), Lieut.—*Suffolk Regt.*; **killed** (Nov. 13th, '16).
- ***DEVAS, P. D.** (1904), the Rev., O.F.M., Chaplain to the Forces, 3rd Class; **wounded** (Nov. '16).
- DICKENS, H. C.** (1895).—*Army Reserve B.*
- DIGBY, E.** (1870), Major.—*Bedfordshire Regt.*
- ***DIGBY-BESTE, H.** (1894), Commander.—*Royal Indian Marine*; Senior Marine Transport Officer, Bombay.
- ***DILLON-CARBERRY, A. L.** (1882), Major.—*R.A.M.C., Scottish Borderers.*
- DIXIE, G. D.** (1894), Capt.—*King's Own Scottish Borderers.*
- ***Dobson, A. J. O.** (1903), Lieut.—*Sherwood Foresters*; **killed** (June 16th, '15)
- ***DOBSON, J. S.** (1901), 2nd Lieut.—*Leinster Regt.*
- ***DOBSON, T. Y.** (1895), Lieut.—*R.N.V.R.*; **wounded and prisoner** (Oct. 9th, '14); **exchanged** (May 29th, '16).
- ***DONOHUE, F.** (1891), the Rev., S.J., Chaplain to the Forces, 4th Class.
- ***DOUGHERTY, J. H.** (1897), Lance-Sergt.—*Royal Fusiliers.*
- DOUGLAS-DICK, A. C., C.B., C.M.G.** (1860), Colonel.—*Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders*; **Order of St. Michael and St. George** (Jan. 1st, '17); **Mentioned in Dispatches** (Jan. 25th, '17).
- ***DRAYCOTT, W.** (1899).—*King's Liverpool Regt.*
- ***DUNSTAN, A. L.** (1915), 2nd Lieut.—*R.F.C.*
- DUPLESSIS, G. L. J.** (1901), Lieut.—*Hampshire Regt, T.F.*
- ELLIOT, A.** (1896).—*A.S.C.*
- ELLIOT, F. S.** (1903), Sergt.—*Headquarters Staff, R.A.*
- ***ELLIS, C. H.** (1883), Major.—*A.P.D*
- ***Elpbick, T. R.** (1908), 2nd Lieut.—*Royal Irish Regt.*; **died of wounds** (Sept. 28th, '16).
- ESMONDE, J., M.P.** (1873), Capt.—*R.A.M.C.*; **died** (April 17th, '15).
- ***EYRE, H. V.** (1912), Lieut.—*The Buffs (East Kent Regt.)*; **wounded** (Sept. 3rd, '16).
- ***EYRE, J. B.** (1907), Lieut.—*Grenadier Guards*; Asst. Prov.-Marshal; **wounded** (Dec. 24th, '14).
- ***EYSTON, G. E. T.** (1907), Lieut.—*Dorsetshire Regt.*; **wounded** (May 4th, '17).
- ***FANNING, W.** (1906), Lieut.—*M.G.C.*
- ***FARRELLY, J. L.** (1909).—*S.A. Mounted Rifles.*
- FARRELLY, F. J.** (1909).—*S.A. Mounted Rifles,*
- ***FARREN, W. I. G.** (1902), Lieut.—*Royal Welsh Fusiliers*; **wounded** (May 17th, '15).
- FEILMAN, P.** (1914), 2nd Lieut.—*Sikhs.*
- ***FERGUSON, A. J. K.** (1896), Lieut.—*British West Indies Regt.*; **died** (Feb. 2nd, '17).
- ***FERGUSON, S. H. J.** (1903), Lieut.—*A.O.D.*
- 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.*
- ***FIDDES, J. A.** (1898), 2nd Lieut.—*Cheshire Regt.*; **wounded** (May 19th, '16).
- ***FILOSE, A. A.** (1908), Lieut.—*Central India Horse*; **wounded** (June 15th, '15).
- ***Finegan, B. M.** (1904), Capt.—*King's (Liverpool Regt.)*; **killed** (June 16th, '15).
- ***FINNIGAN, J.** (1896).—*Manchester Regt.*
- ***Fit3patrick, D. T. J.** (1909), Lieut.—*South Staffordshire Regt.*; **killed** (Oct. 27th, '14).

- *FITZMAURICE, W., M.C. (1891), the Rev., s.J., Chaplain to the Forces, 4th Class.—*R. Irish Regt., B.E.F.*; **Military Cross** (Aug. 19th, '16); **wounded** (June 9th, '17).
 FITZSIMONS, C. N. (1894), 2nd Lieut.—*R.F.A.*
 FITZGERALD, T. E. (1897), Capt.—*M.G.C.*
 FLINN, F. S. (1905).—*King's (Liverpool Regt.)*.
 *FLINN, H. W. (1901).—*R.A.M.C.*
 *FLINN, P. W. (1907), Lieut.—*South Lancashire Regt.*; **wounded** (Aug. 11th, '16).
 *FLYNN, F. T. J. R. (1913), Lieut.—*Cheshire Regt.*; **wounded** (April, '17).
 *FLOYD, B. E. (1900), Capt.—*R.G.A.*; **Mentioned in Dispatches** (May 31st, '15; Nov. 22nd, '16).
 FOGARTY, W. (1907), 2nd Lieut.—*South Irish Horse*.
 *FORD, J. P. W. (1892), Capt.—*R.G.A.*; **wounded** (Oct. 28th, '14).
 FORDER, C. J. (1900).—*London Regt.*
 *FORSHAW, C. S. (1907), 2nd Lieut.—*West Yorkshire Regt.*; **wounded** (Aug. 26th, '16).
 FOUCAR, E. C. V. (1906), 2nd Lieut.—*London Regt.*
 FOUCAR, R. (1906).—*R.A.M.C.*
 *FOX, G. A. (1899), Assistant Paymaster, *R.N.R.*—*H.M.S. Gibraltar*.
 FOX, H. E. (1892), Capt.—*R.A.M.C.*
 *FOX, J. (1901).—*R.G.A.*; **wounded** (Nov. '16).
 FOX, R. (1901), Capt.—*South Lancashire Regt.*
 FOX, W. B. O. (1910), 2nd Lieut.—*I.A.*
 FRENCH, H. V. T. (1907), 2nd Lieut.—*Leinster Regt.*
 *GALLAGHER, G. (1895), the Rev., s.J., Chaplain to the Forces, 4th Class.
 GALLWEY, Sir T. J., K.C.M.G., C.B. (1867), Surgeon-General.—*D.M.S., Aldershot*; **Mentioned for Service** (Feb. 24th, '17).
 GARMAN, E. E. (1897), Capt.—*A.S.C.*
 GARMAN, H. V. (1890), 2nd Lieut.—*Unatt'd. List, T.F.*
 *GARMAN, J. D. (1889).—*R.A.M.C.*
 *GARMAN, L. (1892), Captain.—*A.S.C.*
 *GERHARTZ, H. E. (1900), 2nd Lieut.—*A.S.C.*
 *Getbin, R. P. W. (1907), Lieut.—*Royal Munster Fusiliers*; **killed** (Sept. 26th, '15).
 *GIBBONS, C. B. (1905), 2nd Lieut.—*Royal Irish Regt.*; **wounded and missing** (Aug. 27th, '14).
 *GILBEY, J. N. (1899), Capt.—*Welsh Regt.*; **wounded** (Nov. 10th, '14); **Mentioned in Dispatches** (June 15th, '16).
 GILLINGS, G. A. (1911), 2nd Lieut.—*R.F.C.*
 GLASSON, B. (1899), Capt.—*R.G.A.*
 *GORDON, C. A. (1892), 2nd Lieut.—*Royal Scots*; *att'd. Cameron Highlanders*.
 GORMAN, J. S. (1913).—*At Woolwich*.
 *GOSLING, G. (1910), 2nd Lieut.—*Gloucester Regt.*
 GRACE, R. (1892), Lieut.—*Artillery, N.Z. Forces*.
 GRAHAM-LLOYD, S. E. (1912), 2nd Lieut.—*R.F.A.*
 *Grech, R. J. (1901) Lieut.—*Canadian Highlanders*; **killed** (June 4th, '16).
 GREEN, D. F. (1890), 2nd Lieut.—*Northumberland Fusiliers*.
 *Griffin, C. F. (1904), Capt.—*Royal West Surrey Regt.*; **killed** (Sept. 2nd, '16).
 *GRIFFIN, R. M. J. (1911).—*R.A.M.C.*
 *GRIFFIN, T. F. (1904), 2nd Lieut.—*Royal West Sussex Regt.*; **wounded** (April 3rd, '17).
 *GRIFFIN, T. (1874), Capt.—*R.A.M.C.*
 GURRIN, L. D. (1901).—*A.P.D.*
 *GURRIN, R. W. (1908), 2nd Lieut.—*E. Surrey Regt.*
 *GWYN, A. J. J. (1910), 2nd Lieut.—*Norfolk Regt., att'd. Royal Irish Rifles*; **wounded** (Nov. 11th, '15).
 GWYN, P. J. (1909).—*At R.M.C., Quetta*.
 *Gwyn, R. A. F. (1910), 2nd Lieut.—*Lincolnshire Regt.*; **died of wounds** (March 3rd, '16).
 HALLAM, G. H. (1907).—*Inns of Court O.T.C.*
 HALLINAN, C. (1907), Flight Lieut.—*R.N.A.S.*

- HARDY, A. T. (1909), 2nd Lieut.—*Manchester Regt.*
- *HARRINGTON, Sir J. L., K.C.M.G., K.C.V.O., C.B. (1882), Lieut.-Col.—*South Lancashire Regt.*; **Mentioned in Dispatches** (June 15th, '16).
- *HARRISON, J. B. (1901), 2nd Lieut.—*Life Guards.*
- *HARRISON, J. S. (1901).—*Transvaal Scottish.*
- *HARRISON, P. F. (1895), Capt.—*R.H.A.*; **wounded** (March 9th, '16).
- *HARVEY, F., M.C. (1895), Capt.—*R.A.M.C.*; **Military Cross** (Nov. 14th, '16).
- *HARVEY, H. (1895), Lieut.—*Queen's Royal West Surrey Regt.*; **wounded** (July 5th, '16).
- *HASKETT-SMITH, V. A. P. (1905), Lieut.—*Queen's Own Cameron Highlanders*; **wounded** (May 9th, '15).
- HASTINGS, B. M. (1892), Corpl.—*K.R.R.C.*; *Attd. R.F.C.*
- *HASTINGS, L. M., M.C. (1892), Capt.—*R.F.A.*; **Military Cross** (June 18th, '17).
- *Hastings, H. B. B. (1905), Capt.—*Gloucestershire Regt.*; **wounded** (July 7th, '16); **killed** (June 7th, '17).
- HATCH, H. (1894).—*King's Liverpool Regt.*
- *HAWE, J. A. (1909), 2nd Lieut.—*Royal Dublin Fusiliers*; **wounded** (April 24th, '16; Jan 9th, '17).
- HAWES, B. R., C.B. (1867), Bt.-Colonel.—*Manchester Regt.*; **Mentioned for Service** (Feb. 24th, '17).
- HAWES, F. B. (1872), Captain.—*R.A.M.C.*
- *HAWES, R. B. (1906), Lieut.—*R.A.M.C.*; **Mentioned in Dispatches** (Jan. 14th, '15).
- *Hay, J. T. (1905), Lieut.—*Royal Scots Fusiliers*; **killed** (Sept. 27th, '15).
- *HAY, J. (1895), 2nd Lieut.—*A.S.C.*; *Motor Transport.*
- *Hay, W. (1895).—*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 Div.*, *A.S.C.*
- *HEMELRYK, P. H. (1886), Lieut.-Colonel.—*King's Liverpool Regt.*
- HEPPEL, B. (1906), 2nd Lieut.—*Bedfordshire Regt.*
- *Hillier, M. (1906), 2nd Lieut.—*K.O.S.B.*; **killed** (April 9th, '17).
- HILLMAN, J. (1902), Lieut.—*Essex Regt.*
- HODGSON, T. G. (1887), Major.—*Manchester Regt.*
- *Holden, J. (1893), 2nd Lieut.—*West Lancashire Engineers, T.F.*; **killed** (Aug. 5th, '16).
- *HOLDEN, V. L. (1899), 2nd Lieut.—*R.E., T.F.*
- *HOLLAND, V. B. (1898), Captain.—*R.F.A.*; Staff-Captain; **Mentioned in Dispatches** (Nov. 13th, '16).
- *Holton, C. J. (1904), 2nd Lieut.—*North Staffordshire Regt.*; **wounded** (Oct. 13th, '15); **died of wounds** (Aug. 4th, '16).
- HOPER-DIXON, P. (1907).—*Royal Fusiliers.*
- *HORNE, A. J. (1905), Captain.—*R.A.M.C.*; **Mentioned in Dispatches** (July 12th, '16).
- *HOWARD, J. C. (1899), 2nd Lieut.—*R.G.A.*
- *Howard, W. A. (1907), 2nd Lieut.—*K.O.S.B.*; **killed** (April 24th, '17).
- *HOWARD, W. J. H. (1903), Major.—*King's (Liverpool Regt.)*; Instructor, School of Instruction, B.E.F.
- HUDSON, C. A. (1912), 2nd Lieut.—*South Wales Borderers and R.F.C.*
- *HUGHES, A. (1901), 2nd Lieut.—*Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders*; **wounded** (April 24th, '17).
- HUGHES, B. (1894).—
- *HUGHES, T. V. (1903), Lieut.—*R.F.A.*; *attd. R.N.A.S.*
- HULL, C. (1908).—*R.E.*
- *HULL, E. (1902), Lieut.—*West Lancashire Brigade, R.F.A.*
- *HULL, G. (1907), Lieut.—*West Lancashire Brigade R.F.A.*
- *HULL, J. V. (1901).—*R.A.M.C.*
- HULL, R. J. (1899), 2nd Lieut.—*Unattd. List, T.F.*
- *HULL, W. (1908), 2nd Lieut.—*Border Regt.*
- HUNTER, F. J. W. (1894), 2nd Lieut.—

- *INGRAM, M. R. (1886), Lieut.—*P.P.C.L.I.*; **wounded** (Nov. 20th, '16).
- *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.—*East Lancashire Regt.*; **wounded** (Sept. 14th, '16).
- IRWIN, C. J. (1891), Lieut.—*Nagpur Volunteer Rifles*.
- *IRWIN, F. J. (1878), the Rev., s.j., Chaplain to the Forces, 4th Class; 1st General Hospital, B.E.F., France.
- *IRWIN, R. A. (1908), 2nd Lieut.—*East Lancashire Regt.*
- JACKSON, B. C. L. A. (1913).—*R.G.A.*
- *JARRETT, A. F. V., M.C. (1894), Capt.—*Attd. Peshawar Mountain Battery (I.E.F.), R.G.A.*; **wounded** (March 20th, '15); **Military Cross** (Oct., '15); **Mentioned in Dispatches** (April 5th, '16).
- *Jarrett, A. V., D.S.O. (1889), Capt.—*York and Lancaster Regt.*; **Mentioned in Dispatches** (May 31st, '15); **Distinguished Service Order** (June 23rd, '15); **killed** (June 22nd, '15).
- *Jarrett, C. W. B. (1883), Major.—*Royal Munster Fusiliers*; **killed** (April 25th, '15).
- *JARRETT, H. C. D. (1886), Major.—*Punjabis, att'd. Rifles, F.F.*
- JERNINGHAM, C. E. W. (1870), Censor, Press Bureau, W.O.
- JERRARD, A. G. A. (1887), Lieut.-Col.—*Somerset L.I.*; **Mentioned for Service** (Feb. 24th, '17).
- *JODRELL, F. J. (1904).—*R.F.A.*; **wounded** (Sept. 30th, '15).
- JOHN, A. U. (1875), Capt.—*General Staff Officer, Lahore Div.*
- JOHNSTON, G. C. (1888), Lieut.—Transport Officer, *Oxford and Bucks L.I.*
- JOHNSTON, G. F. (1887), Lieut.—*Artillery, N.Z. Forces.*
- *JOHNSTON, F. E., C.B. (1887), Brigadier-General.—*New Zealand Brigade*; **Mentioned in Dispatches** (Aug. 25th, '15; Nov. 13th, '16); **Companion of the Bath** (Nov., '15); **Order of the Karageorge** (Sept., '16).
- JOHNSTONE, F. A. F. (1907), 2nd Lieut.—*Scottish Rifles*.
- *JOHNSTONE, L. M., Capt.—*P.P.C.L.I.*
- *JUMP, H. (1900), Capt.—*Royal Dragoons*; **wounded and prisoner** (Sept. 15th, '14).
- JUMP, R. L. (1902).—*R.F.C.*
- *Kane, J. J. A. (1891), Capt.—*Devonshire Regt.*; Squadron Commander, *R.F.C.*; **killed** (March 22nd, '15).
- *Kane, R. W. (1891), Sergt.—*Royal Fusiliers (Public Schools)*; **killed** (Jan. 2nd, '16).
- *KEATING, F. V. (1872), the Rev., s.j., Chaplain to the Forces, 4th Class; 1st N.Z. Stationary Hospital.
- *KEEGAN, C. (1899), Capt.—*R.A.M.C.*
- *KEEGAN, D. (1910), 2nd Lieut.—*Punjabis*.
- *KEEGAN, H. L. (1899), Major.—*Canadian E.F.*
- *KEILY, C. (1892), Lieut.—*H.M.S. Philomel*.
- *KEILY, F. P. C., D.S.O. (1884), Lieut.-Col.—*Napier Rifles*; **wounded** (Jan. 13th, Jan. 19th, April 16th, '16; May 1st, '17); **Distinguished Service Order** (April 14th, '16); **Order of St. Stanislas** (May, '17).
- KEILY, H. G. (1884).—*G.I.P. Railway Vol. Rifles*.
- *KELLY, J. J. (1910).—*H.L.I. (Glasgow Highlanders)*.
- KELLY, J. (1909), 2nd Lieut.—*Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders*.
- *KELLY, J. E. (1905)—*Royal Warwickshire Regt.*; **wounded** (July, '16); **Military Medal** (July 1st, '16).
- *O.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), Lieut.—*Leinster Regt.*; **gassed** (April 30th, '16).

- KENNEDY, E. R. (1907), Lieut.—*Infantry, I.A.*
- *KENNY, G. W. (1881), Major.—*Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers*; **wounded** (May 3rd, '15); **Mentioned in Dispatches** (April 9th, '17).
- KENNY, P. W. (1899), Major.—*Intelligence Dept., War Office*; **Mentioned for Service** (Feb. 24th, '17).
- *KENNY, J. M. J. (1910), Lieut.—*A.S.C., attd. R.F.C.*; **killed** (Sept. 23rd, '16).
- *KEOGH, E. (1889), Sergt.—*B.S.A. Police*.
- *KERWICK, J. A. (1906), Lieut.—*R.F.A.*
- *KING, A. M. (1885), 2nd Lieut.—*A.S.C.; Motor Transport*.
- *KING, E. J. (1911), 2nd Lieut.—*Bengal Regt., I.A.*
- *KING, M., M.C. (1869), the Rev., s.j., Chaplain to the Forces, 4th Class; **Military Cross** (June 3rd, '17); 24th C.C.S., B.E.F., France.
- KING, W. W. (1891), Capt.—*R.A.M.C. (T.)*.
- KINLOCH, A. P. (1909), 2nd Lieut.—*Royal Warwickshire Regt.*
- *KIRBY, E. B. (1891), Major.—*Lancashire Battery, R.F.A.; G.H.Q., Whitehall*.
- *KIRBY, L. H. (1890), 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.-Colonel.—*Indian Medical Service*.
- *LAMB, L. (1888), the Rev., o.c.d., Chaplain to the Forces, 4th Class; 4th Canadian General Hospital, Salonika.
- *LANGDALE, C. A. J. S. (1887), Major.—*West Riding Regt.*; **wounded** (Oct. 10th, '14).
- *LANGDALE, E. J. J. S. (1896), Lieut.—*R.E.*; **wounded** (Sept. 20th, '16); **killed** (Oct. 4th, '16).
- LANGDALE, M. (1872), Dom Odo, o.s.b., Chaplain to the Forces.—*The Camp, Cannon Chase, Staffs.*
- LANGDALE, P. (1873), Lieut.-Colonel.—*East Riding of Yorkshire Yeomanry*; **Mentioned for Service** (Feb. 24th, '17).
- LANGTON, G. P. (1897), Capt.—*R.G.A.*
- *LANGTON-JONES, R., D.S.O. (1898), Lieut.—*R.N.; H.M.S. ———*; **Commended for Service in action**; **Distinguished Service Order** (March 14th, '16); **Mentioned in Dispatches** (July 12th, '16); **Legion of Honour (Chevalier)**, (March 23rd, '17).
- LATHAM, E. (1910), Lance-Corpl.—*Training Reserve*.
- *LATHAM, O. W., M.C. (1910), 2nd Lieut.—*R.F.A.*; **wounded** (Sept. 28th, '15; March 1st, '17); **Military Cross** (Oct. 20th, '16).
- *LAWRENCE, S. B. (1907), 2nd Lieut.—*R.F.A.*; **wounded** (Oct. 1st, '14).
- LAWSON, Sir H. J., Bart. (1888), Sergt.—
- *Lavelle, J. D. (1902), 2nd Lieut.—*Highland L.I.*; **killed** (Aug. 20th, '15).
- *Leake, E. L. W. (1909), Lieut.—*Lancashire Fusiliers*; **killed** (June 4th, '15).
- *LE BRASSEUR, J. H. (1904), Capt.—*R.F.A.*
- LEE, J. C. (1907).—*Inns of Court O.T.C.*
- LEE, F. (1884), Brigadier-General. — **Mentioned for Service** (Feb. 24th, '17).
- *LEICESTER, B. B. (1901).—*R.G.A.*
- *LEICESTER, P. A. (1899), Capt.—*Worcestershire Regt.*; **wounded** (Oct. 10th, '16).
- *LESCHER, F. G., M.C. (1900), Capt.—*R.A.M.C.*; **Military Cross** (Oct. 20th, '16).
- *LEWIS, J. (1905), 2nd Lieut.—*East Lancashire Brigade, R.F.A.*; Asst. Prov. Marshal (Alexandria).
- *LEYLAND, G. F. (1910) Lieut.—*Cheshire Regt.* **wounded** (Aug. 6th, '16).
- *LIDDELL, C. H. (1905), Capt. — *Hussars*; **Mentioned in Dispatches** (Jan. 14th, '15; May 31st, '15).
- *V.C. Liddell, J. A., M.C. (1900), Capt.—*Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, attd. R.F.C.*; **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.—*R.F.A.*

- ***Lindrea, G. P.** (1905), Major.—*South Midland Brigade, R.F.A.* ; **killed** (July 18th, '16)
LLOYD, B. (1898), Lance-Corpl.—*London Rifle Brigade.*
- ***LOCHRANE, N. L.** (1897), Capt.—*R.A.M.C.*
***LUCIE-SMITH, E. W.** (1898), 2nd Lieut.—*Ammunition Col., R.F.A.* ; **wounded** (Feb., '15).
***LUCIE-SMITH, J. A.** (1898), Capt.—*Royal Dublin Fusiliers.*
- ***Lumsden, C. B.** (1896), Major.—*Glasgow Highland L.I.* ; **died on active service** (March 8th, '16).
LUMSDEN, H. P. H. (1895), Capt.—*Gordon Highlanders*
LYNCH, F. W. (1905), 2nd Lieut.—*Liverpool Regt.*
- ***Lynch, B. J.** (1906), 2nd Lieut.—*Royal Welsh Fusiliers* ; **killed** (May 16th, '15).
***LYONS, J. D.** (1887), Capt.—*Hussars* ; Staff-Captain.
- ***McARDLE, P. P.** (1904), 2nd Lieut.—*York and Lancaster Regt.* ; **wounded** (July 17th, '16).
MACAULAY, D. I. M. (1881), Major.—*Bengal Lancers.*
- ***MacCABE, J. F.** (1889), Sub-Lieut.—*R.N.V.R.*
***MacCARTHY, I. A. O.** (1880), Major.—*R.A.M.C.*
- ***MacCARTHY MORROGH, D. F., c.m.g.** (1880), Lieut.-Colonel.—*R. Munster Fus.*, **Order of St. Michael and St. George** (June 2nd, '16) ; **Mentioned in Dispatches** (July 12th, '16).
- ***MacCARTHY O'LEARY, J.** (1892), Major.—*South Lancashire Regt.* ; **wounded** (Nov. 10th, '16).
***MacCARTHY O'LEARY, H. W. D., m.c.** (1897), Capt. and Adjt.—*R. Irish Fusiliers* ; **Mentioned in Dispatches** (May 31st, '15 ; Nov. 30th, '15) ; **Military Cross** (Jan. 14th, '16) ; **wounded** (Sept. 30th, '16).
- ***MacCarthy, O'Leary, W. J.** (1905), Lieut.—*Royal Munster Fusiliers* ; **wounded** (June 28th, '15) ; **killed** (Sept. 7th, '16).
***McCLYMONT, R. K.** (1878), Major.—*Anglesey R.E.*
McCUSKER, C. H. (1897), Capt.—*Highland Howitzer Brigade, R.F.A.*
***McCUSKER, J. A.** (1899), Capt.—*A.M.C., Australian Force* ; **Mentioned in Dispatches** (April 9th, '17).
***McCUSKER, H. J.** (1903), Lieut.—*R.F.A.* ; **wounded** (Nov., '16).
***McCusker, P. J.** (1903), Lieut.—*Royal Dublin Fusiliers* ; **killed** (Nov. 14th, '16).
***McELLIGOTT, G. L. M.** (1906), Capt.—*Royal Munster Fusiliers* ; **wounded** (July 2nd, '15 ; Aug. 5th, '16).
McFEELY, J. J. A. (1907), 2nd Lieut.—*West Kent Regt.*
McGAHEY, M. J. (1912).—*Royal Fusiliers (Public Schools).*
***McGINITY, H. C.** (1892), the Rev., S.J., Chaplain to the Forces, 4th Class ; 23rd Field Ambulance, B.E.F.
***McGINITY, F. G.** (1896).—*King Edward's Horse.*
***MACGRATH, R.** (1892), Lieut.—*King's Own (Royal Lancaster Regt.)* ; **wounded** (Dec 16th, '14).
MACGRATH, W. (1894) 2nd Lieut.—*R.E.*
***McGUIRE, C. A.** (1898), Capt.—*R.A.M.C.*
***McGuire, E.** (1903), 2nd Lieut.—*Highland L.I.* ; **killed** (Sept 25th, '15).
McINTYRE, H. F. (1908).—*At R.M.C., Wellington.*
***McKAY, G. M., m.c.** (1904), Lieut.—*London Regt., T.F.* ; **wounded** (April 14th, '15 ; Sept. 18th, '16) ; **Military Cross** (June 24th, '16) ; **Bar to M.C.** (Nov. 14th, '16) ; **Mentioned in Dispatches**
McKEEVER, J. H. (1892), Lieut.—*King's Liverpool Regt.*
***MACKESY, J. P., D.S.O.** (1883), Lieut.-Col.—*R.E.* ; **Mentioned in Dispatches** (Nov. 13th, '16) ; **Distinguished Service Order** (Jan. 1st, '17).

- *McSHEEHY, L. J. P. (1893), Paymaster.—*H.M.S. Adventure.*
- ***Dacsberry, D. J.** (1911), 2nd Lieut.—*Connaught Rangers*; **killed** (June 4th, '17).
- *MAGNIER, W. J. (1907), 2nd Lieut.—*Royal Munster Fusiliers*; **wounded** (Aug. 9th, '15).
- *MAGUIRE, C. A. (1897), Lieut.—*Signal Coy., R.E.*; **Mentioned in Dispatches** (April 9th, '16).
- MAHONEY, N. E. B. (1914), 2nd Lieut.—*Somersetshire L.I.*
- MAKEPEACE, A. M. (1909), Lieut.—*Royal Warwickshire Regt., T.F., attd. R.F.C.*
- MALONE, E. M. (1903), Lieut.—*Light Inftry., I.A.*
- MANLEY, M. (1880).—*Lovat's Scouts.*
- *MANNERS, C. M. S., D.S.O. (1895), Capt.—*Wellesley Rifles*; **prisoner** (April 29th, '16); **Mentioned in Dispatches** (July 13th, '16; Aug. 24th, '16); **Distinguished Service Order** (June 3rd, '16).
- *MANNERS, R. H. (1893), Capt.—*Hazara Pioneers.*
- *MANSFIELD, E. L. (1890), Capt.—*Northamptonshire Regt.*; **wounded** (Oct. 11th, '15).
- *MANSFIELD, H. M. L. (1890), Major.—*R.F.A. attd. R.F.C.*; **wounded** (April 20th, '15).
- MARR, L. J. (1905), 2nd Lieut.—*Lancashire R.E.*
- MARSDEN, F. W. (1873), Major.—*East Lancashire R.F.A.*
- *MARSHALL, J. B. (1892), the Rev., Chaplain to the Forces, 3rd Class; **Mentioned in Dispatches** (April 9th, '17).
- *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.S. Transport Indian.*
- MARTIN, H. (1898), 2nd Lieut.—*The Buffs (East Kent Regt.).*
- MARTIN, K. (1906).—*Australian Forces.*
- *MASSEY-LYNCH, T. S. (1905), Lieut.—*King's Own (Royal Lancaster Regt.)*; **wounded** (April 25th, '17).
- MASSEY-LYNCH, W. (1905), 2nd Lieut.—*Dragoon Guards.*
- MATHER, R. (1899), Capt.—*King's Own (Royal Lancaster Regt.).*
- MATHER, W. B. (1905), 2nd Lieut.—*East Lancashire Regt.*
- MAUDE, A. P. (1911), Lieut.—*Rifle Brigade.*
- MAUDE, R. H. E. (1902), Lieut.—*West Yorkshire Regt.*; **died** (Sept. 12th, '16).
- *MAXWELL-SCOTT, W. J., D.S.O. (1885), Bt. Lieut.-Colonel.—*Scottish Rifles*; Chief Staff Officer; **Mentioned in Dispatches** (Nov. 20th, '14; Jan. 14th, '15; July 13th, '16; Oct. 8th, '16); **Distinguished Service Order** (Jan. 14th, '15); **Brevet Rank** (June 3rd, '16); **Order of the Karageorge** (Sept., '16); **Croix D'Officier** (April 21st, '17).
- *MAXWELL-SCOTT, H. F. J. (1902), Major.—*Canadian Forces*; **gassed** (April 24th, '15).
- MAXWELL-STUART, A. (1910), 2nd Lieut.—*Colstream Guards.*
- ***Maxwell-Stuart, E. J.** (1902), Lieut.—*R.E.*; **killed** (April 26th, '16).
- MAXWELL-STUART, F. (1900), Lieut.—*East Riding Yorkshire Yeomanry.*
- *MAXWELL-STUART, H. (1908), 2nd Lieut.—*Coldstream Guards.*
- ***Maxwell-Stuart, J.** (1908), 2nd Lieut.—*Duke of Wellington's (West Riding Regt.)*; **wounded** (Oct. 3rd, '15); **killed** (March 2nd, '16).
- *MAXWELL-STUART, W. J. P. (1908), 2nd Lieut.—*Royal Sussex Regt.*; **wounded.**
- MAYNE, E. (1899).—*R.F.A.*
- *MAYNE, R. C. (1900), Major, A.D.C.—*A.S.C.*; **Mentioned in Dispatches** (Jan. 14th, '15); **Order of the White Eagle** (Sept., '16).
- MAYO, E. A. A. (1880), Capt.—*Unattd. List, T.F.*
- MEASURES, P. H. (1905), Lieut.—*East Surrey Regt.*

- *MELDON, G. J. (1896), Lieut.—*R.A.M.C.*
- *MELDON, J. B. (1887), Major.—*R.A.M.C.*
- *MELDON, L. A. (1898), 2nd Lieut.—*A.S.C.*
- *MELDON, P. A., D.S.O. (1887), Major.—*R.F.A.*
wounded (Jan., '16); **Distinguished Service Order** (June 2nd, '16); **Mentioned in Dispatches** (July 12th, '16).
- *MELDON, W. W. (1888), Capt.—*Durham L.I.*; *attd. Oxford and Bucks L.I.*; **wounded** (Oct., '15).
- METCALFE, E. D. (1903), Capt.—*Skinner's Horse, I.A.*
- *MOLYNEUX, G. M. J., D.S.O. (1884), Lieut.-Col.—*Durban L.I.*; **Distinguished Service Order** (Feb. 1st, '17); **Order of St. Stanislas** (Oct. 3rd, '16).
- *MONTAGU, A. C. (1901), Lieut.—*H.M.S. Bulwark*; **killed** (Nov. 26th, '14).
- MONTAGU, C. F. (1892), Capt.—*R.E.*
- *MONTAGU, G. F. (1891), Commander—*H.M.S. Canada*; **Order of St. Anne** (June 5th, '17).
- MONTAGU, W. P. (1895), Lieut.—*Unattd. List, T.F.*
- *MONTAITH, Th. J. J. L. (1889), Major.—*Lanarkshire Yeomanry*; **killed** (Dec. 27th, '15).
- MONTEITH, J. B. L. (1890), Major.—*Gordon Highlanders*; *D.A.Q.G.*; **Mentioned for Service** (Feb. 24th, '17).
- *MONTEITH, J. F. (1903), Capt.—*South Wales Borderers*; **wounded** (July 3rd, '16).
- *MONTEITH, R. J. (1889), the Rev., S.J., Chaplain to the Forces, 4th Class.
- *MOONEY, A. C. (1905), Surgeon.—*R.N.*
- *MOONEY, G. (1901), Surgeon.—*R.N.*
- *MOORE, B. J. (1902), 2nd Lieut.—*R.F.A.*; **wounded** (April 27th, '15).
- *MORIARTY, E. (1903), Corpl.—*Royal Welsh Fusiliers*; **wounded** (Oct. 12th, '16).
- *MORIARTY, G. H. (1907), 2nd Lieut.—*R.F.A.*; **wounded** (March 15th, '16).
- MORPHY, M. (1894).—*Cavalry Cadet School.*
- *MORRISON, J. L. (1896), the Rev., S.J., Chaplain to the Forces, 4th Class.
- *MOSS, J. L. (1903).—*King's Liverpool Regt.*; **wounded** (Oct. 5th, '16).
- *MOSTYN, Sir P. G. J., Bart., M.C. (1904), Capt.—*R. Welsh Fusiliers*; **Military Cross** (March 10th, '15); **Mentioned in Dispatches** (May 31st, '15); **wounded** (Aug. 9th, '16; April 5th, '16; Dec. 12th, '15); **Order of St. Anne** (Aug. 25th, '15).
- *MOYLAN, W. D. (1902), 2nd Lieut.—*Sikhs, attd. Wilde's Rifles (Frontier Force).*
- *MULHOLLAND, B. F. P., M.C. (1900), Lieut.—*R.F.A., C.E.F.*; **wounded** (Oct. 6th, '16); **Military Cross** (Nov. 25th, '16)
- *MULHOLLAND, W. (1887).—*Canadian Highlanders.*
- *MULLEN, A. F. (1896).—*King's African Rifles.*
- *MULLEN, J. C. (1894).—*East African Mounted Rifles.*
- *MURPHY, O. J. (1910), Midshipman.—*R.N.R.*
- MURPHY, P. (1904).—*Northumberland Hussars.*
- *MURPHY, P. J. (1904), 2nd Lieut.—*Northumberland Fusiliers*; **wounded** (July 16th, '16).
- MURRAY, Sir A. C. P., Bart. (1885), Lieut.—*R.F.A.*
- *MURRAY, B. (1902), 2nd Lieut.—*Royal Munster Fusiliers.*
- *MURRAY, T. D. (1901), Capt.—*Leinster Regt.*; **wounded** (Feb. 10th, '15).
- *NASSAN, P. L. (1906).—*C.L.R. (Post Office Rifles).*
- *NAUGHTON, L. (1907), 2nd Lieut.—*Northumberland Fus.*; **wounded** (April 28th, '17).
- *NELSON, C. H. (1910).—*Australian Infantry.*
- *NELSON, H. H. (1898), Lieut.—*R.N.R.*
- *NELSON, J. H. (1893), 2nd Lieut.—*Lancers.*
- NELSON, W. H. (1893), Lieut.—*R.F.A.*
- NEWDIGATE, B. H. (1878), Capt.—*Royal Warwickshire Regt.*
- *NEWDIGATE, S. F. (1890), Lieut.—*H.M.S. Avoca.*
- *NICHOLSON, E. M. F. (1903), 2nd Lieut.—*I.A. Reserve of Officers*; *attd. Gurkha Rifles.*
- *NOBLE, J. B. (1878), Lieut.-Col.—*R.M.L.I.*; **died** (March 9th, '17).
- NOLAN, M. C. (1908).—*At Woolwich.*

- ***Molan, M. B. W.** (1909), 2nd Lieut.—*Royal Irish Regt.*; **died of wounds** (Dec. 8th, '16).
- ***Molan, R. P. D.** (1900), Lieut.—*Black Watch (Royal Highlanders)*; **killed** (Oct. 27th, '14).
- NUGENT, G. J. (1909).—*Rocky Mountain Rangers (Canadian Contingent)*.
- ***O'Brien, W. C. B.** (1896), Capt.—*R. Munster Fusiliers*; **killed** (Dec. 22nd, '14).
- ***O'BRIEN, K. R.** (1907), Capt.—*London Regt.*; *T.F.*; **Mentioned in Dispatches** (April 9th, '17).
- O'CONNOR-GLYNN, A. R. (1901). 2nd Lieut.—*A.S.C.*
- O'CONNOR, T. J. (1908), Lieut. and Adjt.—*Highland L.I.*
- ***O'Connor-Mallins, C. J.** (1902), 2nd Lieut.—*Connaught Rangers*; **killed** (Nov. 2nd, '14).
- O'CONOR-MALLINS, S. (1906).—*At Sandhurst*.
- ODDIE, W. P. (1911).—*East Surrey Regt.*
- ***O'DONOGHUE, G. C. P. R.** (1912), 2nd Lieut.—*Connaught Rangers*.
- ***O'Duffy, W. E.** (1905), Lieut.—*Munster Fus.*; **killed** (Aug. 15th, '15).
- ***O'Farrell, W. R.** (1899), Capt.—*R.A.M.C.* **prisoner** (April 25th, '16).
- OGILVIE, C. S. W. (1902), 2nd Lieut.—*R.F.A.*
- ***O'HEA, J. J.** (1897), 2nd Lieut.—*Life Guards*; **wounded** (May 24th, '15).
- O'KELLY, C. (1904).—*Public Schools and University Corps*; **died** (Oct. 1st, '15).
- ***O'Malley, T. F.** (1903), Capt.—*Royal Munster Fusiliers*; **wounded and prisoner** (Sept. 14th, '14).
- ***O'Meara, A. E.** (1894), Major.—(*Manchester Regt.*) *West African Frontier Force*; **Mentioned in Dispatches**.
- O'NEIL, B. D. (1909), Corpl.—*Australian Garrison Artillery*.
- ***O'Reilly, J.** (1891), 2nd Lieut.—*Dublin Fus.*; **killed** (Nov. 15th, '16); **Mentioned in Dispatches** (Jan. 25th, '17).
- O'NEILL DAUNT, R. (1902).—*Canadian Engineers*.
- ***O'Reilly, J. P.** (1898), Flag-Lieut.—*H.M.S. Invincible*; **killed** (May 31st, '16).
- ***O'SULLIVAN, J. J. C. A.** (1886), Major.—*K.O.Y.L.I., attd. N. Staffordshire Regt.*; **wounded** (July 3rd, '16).
- ***PACE, J. J.** (1902), Surgeon.—*R.N.*
- ***PARISOTTI, L.** (1900), 2nd Lieut.—*Yorkshire Regt.*; **wounded** (July, '16).
- ***Parker, G. E. A.** (1905), Lieut.—*South Staffordshire Regt.*; **killed** (March 10th, '15).
- ***PARKER, F. J. T.** (1892), the Rev., S.J., Chaplain to the Forces, 4th Class; 27th C.C.S., Salonika F.F.
- ***PARKER, G. T.** (1900), 2nd Lieut.—*Lancers, I.A.*
- ***PARSONS, E. R.** (1902), 2nd Lieut.—*M.G. Corps (Heavy)*.
- ***PARSONS, E. V.** (1903), 2nd Lieut.—*Worcestershire Regt.*; **wounded** (Nov. 4th, '16).
- ***PARTRIDGE, F. E.** (1891).—*Commonwealth Forces*.
- ***PAUL, J.** (1896), the Rev., S.J., Chaplain to the Forces, 4th Class; 2nd C.C.S., B.E.F.
- PAYNE, J. B. (1908), 2nd Lieut.—*Oxford Battery, R.G.A.*
- ***PEARSE, S. A., D.S.O.**, Major (O.C. Stonyhurst O.T.C. since 1909).—*East Lancashire Regt.*; **wounded** (Sept. 14th, '16); **Mentioned in Dispatches** (Oct. 8th, '16); **Distinguished Service Order** (Jan. 1st, '17).
- PEELER, E. (1909), 2nd Lieut.—*Suffolk Regt.*
- PEELER, P. H. (1901).—*A.P.D.*
- PERCEVAL, F. W. (1899), Capt.—*A.O.D.*
- ***PENTONY, J. K.** (1901), Capt.—*R.A.M.C.*
- ***PERRAM, G. T. C.** (1898), Capt.—*R.G.A.*; **Mentioned in Dispatches** (April 9th, '17).
- PERRAM, H. C. (1898), Capt.—*Punjabis*.
- ***Petre, J. J.** (1909), Squad-Commander. *R.N.A.S.*; **Distinguished Service Cross** (June 22nd, '16); **Croix de Guerre** (Oct. '16); **killed** (April 13th, '17).
- PIGACHE, D. L. G. (1905), Capt. and Adjt.—*Royal Fusiliers (Public Schools)*.

- *PILKINGTON, J. B. (1900), 2nd Lieut.—*Northamptonshire Regt.*
- *PIMM, J. B. (1909), 2nd Lieut.—*East Lancashire Regt.*
- PINTO-LEITE, A. J. (1894), 2nd Lieut.—*R.F.A.*
- PINTO-LEITE, H. M. (1898), Lieut.—*Dep. Asst. Dir. of Med. Services.*
- *PLACE, A. D., M.C. (1895), Capt.—*R. Irish Regt.*; **Military Cross** (Aug. 19th, '16); **wounded** (Sept. 7th, '16); **Bar to M.C.** (Nov. 14th, '16).
- *PLACE, E. B. (1893), Capt.—*R.F.A. (East Africa).*
- *PLACE, H. L. (1904), Lieut.—*A.S.C.*
- PLACE, N. D. (1893), Capt.—*Rajputs.*
- PLANT, C. H. (1895), Lieut.—*R.F.A.*
- *PLISSONNEAU, R. (1911), 2nd Lieut.—*R.F.A.*
- PLOWDEN, F. C. (1897), Lieut.—*Shropshire Yeomanry*
- PLOWDEN, V. A. B. (1897), 2nd Lieut.—*Warwickshire Yeomanry.*
- *PLUCKNETT, E. (1894), 2nd Lieut.—*Warwickshire Yeomanry.*
- *POLLEN, F. H. (1874), Commander.—*R.N.*
- *Powell, A. W. (1901), 2nd Lieut.—*Queen's Royal West Surrey Regt.*; **Distinguished Conduct Medal** (Dec. 10th, '15); **killed** (Aug. 21st, '16).
- *PRADA, L. E. (1908), 2nd Lieut.—*E. Lancashire Regt.*; **wounded** (April 15th, '17).
- *PRENDERGAST, J. A. (1899), Surgeon.—*R.N.*
- *PRIMROSE, A. H. R. (1907), Lieut.—*Scots Guards*; **wounded** (April 19th, '16).
- PRITT, J. C. (1911), Corpl.—*Loyal N. Lancashire Regt.*
- *Purcell, C. F. (1900), Lieut.—*Irish Guards*; **killed** (Sept. 15th, '16).
- *PURGOLD, L. J. (1909), Lieut.—*County of London Yeomanry*; *attd. R.F.C.*
- PYE, G. (1874), the Rev., s.j., Chaplain to the Forces, 4th Class; *H.Q., Wareham Camp, Dorset.*
- *QUIN, C. S. (1901).—*Royal Fusiliers.*
- *Quin, D. A. (1894).—*Scots Guards*; **killed** (Jan. 25th, '15)
- *Quin, J. E. (1902).—*Royal Highlanders of Canada*; **killed** (April 22nd, '15).
- *QUIN, J. U. (1891).—*Canadian Forces.*
- QUIN, L. M. (1901), Capt.—*A.S.C.*; *attd. I.A.*
- QUIN, S. I. (1891), Lieut.—*R.F.A.*
- *QUINLAN, J. F. P. B. (1911), 2nd Lieut.—*R.G.A. and R.F.C.*; **missing** (July 3rd, '16).
- RADCLIFFE, J. H. F. (1881), Capt.—*Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders.*
- *RADCLIFFE, P. J. J. (1880), Lieut.-Colonel.—*R.E.*; **Mentioned for Service** (Feb. 24th, '17).
- RADCLIFFE, P. V. A. (1906), Lieut.—*M.G.C. (Cavalry).*
- *RADCLIFFE, R. C. J. (1882), Lieut.—*A.S.C.*
- RADCLIFFE, R. J. (1916).—*At Sandhurst.*
- *RADLEY, H. P. (1903), Capt.—*Punjabis, Sig. Coy.*; **Mentioned in Dispatches** (April 5th, '16; Aug. 24th, '16).
- *RATCLIFFE, F. E. (1880), the Rev., s.j., Chaplain to the Forces, 4th Class.
- *RATTON, J. H. (1893), Major.—*R.G.A. (West African Frontier Force).*
- RATTON, W. H. (1901), 2nd Lieut.—*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), Capt.—*R.A.M.C.*
- READER, S. (1896), 2nd Lieut.—*R.A.M.C.*
- REEVES, E. F. (1912).—*Officer Cadet Bn.*
- RIDPATH, J. R. (1890).—*R.F.C.*
- *RILEY, R. R. (1908), Lieut.—*South Staffordshire Regt.*; **prisoner** (Oct. 27th, '14).
- ROBERTS, C. J. (1905).—*King's Liverpool Regt.*
- *ROBERTSON, A. M. F. (1908), 2nd Lieut.—*Connaught Rangers*; **wounded** (June 4th, '17).
- *Roche, D. A. 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), Colonel.—*Jat Light Infantry*; **Mentioned in Dispatches, Companion of the Bath** (Jan. 14th, '15).
- *ROCHE, J. D. (1896), Capt.—*R.A.M.C.*
- *ROCHE, E. J. (1908).—*M.G.C.*
- ROCHE-KELLY, B. (1894), Lieut.-Colonel.—*R.G.A.*
- ROCHE-KELLY, A. J. S. (1894), Capt.—*R.F.A.*
- *ROCHE-KELLY, J. E. (1898), Lieut.—*R.A.M.C.*
- *ROCHE-KELLY, W. (1898), 2nd Lieut.—*R.F.C.*
- ROCKLIFF, F. (1911).—*Manchester University O.T.C.*
- ROLOFF, C. (1908).—*London Regt.*
- *RONAN, J. G., M.C. (1902), Capt.—*Leinster Regt.*; *attd. M.G.C.*; **wounded** (March 28th, '17); **Military Cross** (April 26th, '17).
- *RONAN, W. J. (1902), Capt.—*R.A.M.C.*
- *ROOKE, C. D. W. (1911), Lieut.—*Cameronians (Scottish Rifles)*; **wounded** (Jan. 2nd, '15); **killed** (June 20th, '15); **Mentioned in Dispatches** (Nov. 30th, '15).
- RUSSELL, C. M. (1888), Lieut.—*R.F.C.*
- *RUSSELL, F. X. (1901), Capt.—*Royal Munster Fusiliers*; **wounded** (April 27th, '15).
- *RUSSELL, W. R. (1898), Major.—*Strathcona Horse (Royal Canadian Dragoons)*; **wounded** (July 17th, '16).
- *RYAN, C. E., M.C. (1900), Major.—*R.F.A.*; *attd. R.F.C.*; **wounded** (Nov. 3rd, '15); **Mentioned in Dispatches** (Nov. 30th, '15); **Military Cross** (Jan. 14th, '16).
- *RYAN, D. G. J., D.S.O. (1899), Major.—*Gurkha Rifles*; **Distinguished Service Order** (Aug. 25th, '15); **Mentioned in Dispatches** (Sept. 22nd, '15).
- *RYAN, E. T. (1905), Lieut.—*Royal Irish Regt.*; **wounded** (July 14th, '16).
- *RYAN, E. O. (1899).—*Winnipeg Rifles*; **wounded** (March 4th, '15).
- *J. F. RYAN, (1899), Capt.—*Liverpool Regt.*; **wounded** (April 29th, '17); **killed** (June 30th, '17).
- *RYAN, K. V. (1903), Lieut.—*Royal Dublin Fusiliers*; **wounded** (July 9th, '15; Sept. 20th, '16).
- *RYAN, R. C. F. (1900), Lieut.—*H.M.S. Encounter.*
- *RYAN, W. O., M.C. (1903), Capt.—*South Midland (Gloucestershire) R.F.A., T.F.*; **Mentioned in Dispatches** (Nov. 30th, '15); **Military Cross** (Jan. 14th, '16).
- *SANCHEZ, J. A. (1908).—*Canadian Siege Batt.*
- *SANCHEZ, P. N. (1908).—*Montreal Infantry*; **wounded** (April 5th, '15).
- *SANDIFORD, W. (1893), the Rev., S.J., Chaplain to the Forces, 4th Class.—*B.E.F., France.*
- *SAUNDERS, J. A. (1902), Capt.—*A.S.C.*
- *SAVORY, J. R. E. (1905), Capt.—*King's Shropshire L.I.*; **died of wounds** (Dec. 5th, '16).
- SEGAR, R. (1895), 2nd Lieut.—
- SELLIER, A. (1898), 2nd Lieut.—*Life Guards.*
- *SHACKLES, C. F. (1909).—*R.F.A.*
- *SHARKEY, L. J. (1913), 2nd Lieut.—*Welsh Regt.*
- *SHEPHERD, J. (1901), 2nd Lieut.—*East Lancashire Regt.*
- *SHEPHERD, J. C. (1909), 2nd Lieut.—*Lancashire Fusiliers.*
- SHIEL, J. H. T. (1913), 2nd Lieut.—*Dorset Regt.*
- *SHILLINGFORD, G. (1911).—*A.M.C., Australian Forces.*
- *SIDGREAVES, A. (1886).—
- *SIDNEY, H. G. (1890), Major.—*Northumberland Yeomanry*; **wounded** (Oct. 10th, '14); **Mentioned in Dispatches** (Jan. 14th, '15; Nov. 13th, '16; April 9th, '17).
- *SIDNEY, P. (1890), Capt.—*Northumberland Fusiliers.*
- *SLATTERY, H. F. (1909), 2nd Lieut.—*R.F.A.*
- SLATTERY, M. (1911), Naval Cadet.—*Osborne.*
- SLATTERY, S. (1908), 2nd Lieut.—*Oxford and Bucks L.I.*; *attd. R.F.C.*
- *SMAIL, J. D. (1905), Capt.—*London Brigade R.F.A.*

- SMEE, J. F. (1912).—*At Woolwich*.
- *SMITH, B. J. (1898), Capt.—*West Lancashire Div. Amm. Col., R.F.A.*; **Mentioned in Dispatches** (Dec. 1st, '16).
- *SMITH, D. (1906), 2nd Lieut.—*R.F.A.*
- *SMITH-SLIGO, A. G. R. J. (1899), 2nd Lieut.—*Queen's Own Cameron Highlanders*; **wounded and missing** (Aug. 27th, '14).
- *Somers, H. T. E. (1908).—*Commonwealth Forces*; **killed** (Aug. 8th, '15).
- *SPENCER, T. J. (1904), Flight Sub-Lieut.—*R.N.A.S.*; **Missing** (Feb. 16th, '15).
- STANANOUGHT, J. (1888).—*King's Liverpool Regt.*
- *STANDEN, H. J. (1904).—*West Riding Regt.*
- *STANTON, J. (1897), Capt.—*A.S.C., attd. R.G.A.*
- *STAPLETON, G. F. (1889), Lieut.—*M.G.C.*
- STAPLETON, N. (1885), Capt.—*London Regt.*; Brigade Musketry Staff Officer, Canadian Forces.
- *STAPLETON - BRETHERTON, E. (1900), Capt. and Adj. — *Dep. Asst. Dir., Remount Service*.
- *STAPLETON-BRETHERTON, F. B. J. (1892) Major (late *Lancashire Hussars*).—Staff Capt., *Cavalry Brigade*; **Mentioned in Dispatches** (Nov. 30th, '15; Nov. 13th, '16).
- *STAPLETON-BRETHERTON, V. F. (1908), Capt.—*West Lancashire Division Engineers, T.F.*; **Mentioned in Dispatches** (Nov. 30th, '15; April 9th, '17).
- *STEVENS, T. G. (1878), Lieut.—*R.A.M.C.*
- *STEWART, C. H. (1908), 2nd Lieut.—*Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders*; **wounded** (Nov. 19th, '16).
- *STEWART, W. P., D.S.O. (1896), Capt.—*Highland L.I.*; Brigade Major; **Mentioned in Dispatches** (May 31st, '15); Nov. 30th, '15; **Distinguished Service Order** (Jan. 14th, '16); **wounded** (April 22nd, '17).
- *STORY, N. E. O. (1902), 2nd Lieut.—*Yorkshire Regt.*
- *STRATTON, J., M.C. (1892), the Rev., S.J., Chaplain to the Forces, 4th Class; **wounded** (Oct. 7th, '16); **Military Cross** (Nov. 14th, '16); *T.R. Bn., Wimbledon Camp, S.W., 19.*
- STRICKLAND, R. W. (1886), Major.—*Cheshire Regt.*
- *STRONGE, R. (1903).—*B.S.A. Police, Northern Frontier.*
- STUART, L. (1900), Flight Sub-Lieut.—*R.N.A.S.*
- *SULLIVAN, M. B. (1906), Lieut.—*Norfolk Regt.*
- SUTHERLAND, T. G. (1914).—*At Sandhurst.*
- *SWENY, M. A. W. (1907) Paymaster.—*H.M.S. Dominion.*
- *SWINDELLS, G. H. (1887), Lieut.-Colonel.—*Cheshire Regt.*; **wounded** (Aug. 18th, '15); **Order of St. Stanislas** (Sept., '16).
- SWINDLEHURST, W. (1880), Major. — *Gloucestershire Regt.*
- *SYNNOTT, P. (1897), Major.—*Royal Inniskilling Dragoons*; Assistant Commandant, School of Instruction.
- SYNNOTT, W. P. (1908), 2nd Lieut.—*Dragoons, attd. M.G.C.*
- *SYNNOTT, W. T., D.S.O. (1887), Major.—*R.G.A., attd. R.F.A.*; **Mentioned in Dispatches** (Nov. 13th, '16; April 9th, '17); **Distinguished Service Order** (June 3rd, '17).
- *TALBOT, R. W. (1901).—*R.A.M.C., West Lancashire Field Ambulance.*
- *TANKERVILLE - CHAMBERLAYNE, P. R. (1910), Lieut.—*Hussars and R.F.C.*; **wounded** (May 19th, '16).
- *TARLETON, G. W. B., M.C. (1911), Capt.—*R. Dublin Fusiliers*; **wounded** (May 24th, '15); **Military Cross** (July 3rd, '15); **Mentioned in Dispatches** (Nov. 30th, '15); **Order of the White Eagle** (April 21st, '17).
- TATE, A. (1913).—*Croix Rouge.*
- *Taunton, C. H. P. (1904), 2nd Lieut.—*South Staffordshire Regt.*; **killed** (Aug. 9th, '15).

- *TAUNTON, B. T. G. (1904), Capt.—*South Staffordshire Regt.*
- *TAYLER, W. U. (1908), 2nd Lieut.—*Royal West Kent Regt.*; **wounded** (Nov. 8th, '16).
- TAYLOR, B. C. W. (1896).—*Ceylon Volunteers.*
- TAYLOR L. (1904).—*R.E.*
- *TEMPEST, Æ. J. (1885), Lieut.—*King's Own (Yorkshire L.I.)*
- *TEMPEST, H. (1904), 2nd Lieut.—*R.N.A.S.*
- TEMPEST, O. (1904), 2nd Lieut.—*A.S.C.*
- *TEMPEST, R. S., D.S.O. (1893), Bt. Lieut.—*Col.—Scots Guards*; **Mentioned in Dispatches** (Nov. 30th, '15; June 15th, '16; Nov. 13th, '16); **wounded** (Sept. 17th, '16); **Brevet Rank** (June 2nd, '16); **Distinguished Service Order** (Jan. 1st, '17).
- *TEMPEST, W. J., D.S.O. (1900), Lieut.—*King's Own (Yorkshire L.I.) and R.F.C.*; **Distinguished Service Order** (Oct. 13th, '16); **Mentioned in Dispatches** (Jan. 25th, '17).
- Tempest, W. J. (1900), Major.—*King's Own (Yorkshire L.I.)*; **wounded** (July 21st, '15); **killed** (Sept. 24th, '16).
- THIERENS, V. T. (1910), Lieut.—*South Lancashire Regt., T.F.*
- THOMPSON, A. J. (1890), Major.—*A.V.C.*
- THOMPSON, J. T. C. (1885), Capt.—*Canadian Forces.*
- *THORNTON, G. P. (1907), Lieut.—*Scottish Rifles.*
- *THORNTON, H. A. (1901), Sergt.—*Royal Fusiliers*; **wounded** (Jan. 10th, '17).
- *THORNTON, J. R. (1898), Sergt.—*Royal Fusiliers.*
- THORP, J. (1885).—*R.N.V.R.*
- *THUNDER, M. P. (1887), 2nd Lieut.—*Hampshire Regt.*
- *THWAYTES, L. L. (1910), Lieut.—*Carnatic Infantry, I.A.*; **wounded** (March 10th, '17).
- *TOBIN, G. (1907), 2nd Lieut.—*Hampshire Regt.*; **died** (May 15th, '17).
- *TOBIN, H. J. (1907) 2nd Lieut.—*M.G.C.*
- *TOLHURST, B. J. (1908), Lieut.—*W. Riding Regt.*; *attd. R.F.C.*; **missing** (Apl. 18, '17).
- TOPHAM, G. S. (1892), Lieut.—*Denbighshire Hussars.*
- *TOPHAM, G. R. (1895), Lieut.—(*Irish Rifles*) *London Regt., T.F., attd. R.F.C.*; **wounded** (May 10th, '16).
- *TRAPPES-LOMAX, B. C., M.C. (1905), Lieut.—*R.F.A.*; **Mentioned in Dispatches** (Dec. 11th, '15); **Military Cross** (Feb. 2nd, '16); **wounded** (May 4th, '17).
- TRAPPES-LOMAX, C. N. (1889), Lieut.—*Late Lancashire Hussars*; **Recruiting Officer.**
- *TRAPPES-LOMAX, E. N. (1886), 2nd Lieut.—*King's Own (Royal Lancaster Regt.).*
- TRAPPES-LOMAX, R. (1879), Major.—(*Late Lancashire Hussars*), *Reserve of Officers*; *T.F. Record Office.*
- TRAPPES-LOMAX, R. I. (1891), Lieut.—*Military Interpreter.*
- *TRAPPES-LOMAX, T. B. (1905), Lieut.—*Scots Guards*; **wounded** (April 4th, '15).
- *TRIGONA, A. S. (1899), Capt.—*Royal Dublin Fusiliers.*
- *TRISCOTT, C. (1899), Dispatch Rider.
- *TROUP, F. C. A. (1898), Capt. and Adjt.—*R.G.A.*; **wounded** (May 1st, '17).
- *TUCE, R. J. (1912), Lieut.—*The Buffs (East Kent Regt)*; **wounded** (Sept 15th, '16).
- TUCE, S. C. (1912), Naval Cadet.—*Osborne.*
- *Udall, W. E. (1899), Sergt.—*King's (Liverpool Regt.)*; **killed** (July 30th, '16).
- *Unsworth, C. J. (1909), 2nd Lieut.—*South Lancashire Regt.*; **killed** (July 7th, '16).
- UNSWORTH, L. F. (1909), Midshipman.—*R.N.V.R.*
- *URQUHART, D. D. (1904), 2nd Lieut.—*Cameronians (Scottish Rifles).*
- *VAN CUTSEM, E. C. L. (1883), Capt.—*King's Royal Rifle Corps*; **wounded** (Feb. 8th, '15).
- VAN WATERSCHOODT, C. (1900).—*R.F.A.*
- *VAUGHAN, C. J. (1892), Major.—*R.E.*; **Mentioned in Dispatches** (April 9th, '17).
- *VERDON, F. R. (1890), Capt.—*Yeomanry.*
- VERITY, A. (1903), 2nd Lieut.—*King's Liverpool Regt..*

- *WADDINGTON, J. (1892), Lieut.—*King's (Liverpool Regt.)*.
- *WADDINGTON, W. P. (1905), 2nd Lieut.—*Lancashire Fusiliers*.
- *WALLIS, H. J. F. (1880), Lieut.-Col.—*Leicestershire Regt.*; **wounded** (May 15th, '15).
- *WALMESLEY-COTHAM, J. (1892), Capt.—*Manchester Regt.*
- *WALMESLEY, H. J. (1900), 2nd Lieut.—*I.A. Res. of Offrs.*; *attd. Dogras*.
- *Walmesley, O. H. (1907), Flight Lieut.—*R.N.A.S.*; **killed** (May 4th, '16).
- *WALTON, E. (1891), the Rev., S.J., Chaplain to the Forces, 4th Class.
- *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.—*Coldstream Guards*.
- WATERTON, E. A. M. (1910), Flight Sub-Lieut.—*R.N.A.S.*
- WATERTON, J. C. (1906), Lieut.—*Bedfordshire Regt.*; **accidentally killed** (Feb. 19th, '15).
- *WATERTON, J. E. (1913), 2nd Lieut.—*Bedfordshire Regt.*
- *WATT, P. B. (1886), Staff-Sergt.—*R.A.M.C.*
- *WATTS, R. J. (1889), Capt.—*Worcestershire Yeomanry*; Machine Gun Officer.
- *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. J. (1895), Lance-Sergt.—*King's Liverpool Regt., T.F.*; **wounded** (Sept. 23rd, '16).
- *WELD-BLUNDELL, A. (1870), Dom Adrian, O.S.B., Chaplain to the Forces, 4th Class; *R.E.F.*
- *WELDON, L. F. (1911), 2nd Lieut.—*R.F.A.*
- WELLARD, J. H. (1908).—*Officer Cadet Bn.*
- *White, E. E. (1892), Capt.—*Northamptonshire Regt.*; **killed** (Sept. 20th, '14).
- WHITE, J. J. (1874), Capt.—*Late Shropshire L.I.; Remount Service*.
- *WHYTE, G. T. (1878), Capt.—*R.A.M.C.*
- *WHYTE, J. F. (1874), Lieut.-Colonel.—*Indian Army*.
- *WHYTE, M. I. (1900), 2nd Lieut.—*Howitzer Brigade, R.F.A.*; **gassed** (April, '16).
- *WHYTE, T. A. (1887), Major.—*R.G.A.*; **Mentioned in Dispatches** (April 9th, '17).
- *WHYTE, W. H. (1891), Major.—*Royal Dublin Fusiliers*; **wounded** (Aug. 18th, '15); **Mentioned in Dispatches** (Dec. 11th, '15; Oct. 8th, '16); **Order of the White Eagle** (April 21st, '17).
- WIGZELL, H. (1907).—*Royal Fusiliers (Public Schools)*.
- WILLIAMS, G. S. (1914), 2nd Lieut.—*R. Welsh Fusiliers, T.F.*
- *WILLIAMS, G. A. S. (1885), Major.—*South Staffordshire Regt.*; **Mentioned in Dispatches** (April 9th, '17).
- *Wildsmith, L. C. (1909), 2nd Lieut.—*County of London Regt (The Rangers)*; **killed** (March 2nd, '15).
- *WILSON, L. S. (1908).—*Royal Scots*.
- *WITHALL, B. P. P. (1904), 2nd Lieut.—*Royal Fusiliers*; *attd. T. M. Batt.*
- *Withball, J. J. (1903), 2nd Lieut.—*Royal Fusiliers*; **killed** (Oct. 7th, '16).
- *WITHNELL, G. L. (1897).—*H.A.C.*
- WOODLOCK, F. J. (1901).—*Officer Cadet Bn.*
- *WOODLOCK, J. (1893), the Rev., S.J., Chaplain to the Forces, 4th Class.
- *WOODROFFE, A. J. (1881), Major.—*Bridging Train, R.E.*
- *WORSLEY, N. (1898), Sergt.—*R.E.*; **wounded** (Sept. 25th, '14).
- *WORTHINGTON, B. (1905), 2nd Lieut.—*Yorkshire Dragoons Yeomanry*.
- WORTHINGTON, P. I. (1903), 2nd Lieut.—*London Regt.*

- *YONGE, W. H. N. (1895), Lieut.-Commander.
—H.M.S. *Zelandia*; **Commended for Service**
(March 14th, '16).
*YOUNG, C. (1889), Major.—
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*.
COEN, L. (1914).—*Belgian Artillery*.
*COMOUTH, A. (1914), Corpl.—*4e Chasseurs à Cheval, Belgian Army*.
COMOUTH, M. (1914).—*4e Chasseurs à Cheval, Belgian Army*.

*de Bermond de Vaulx, Comte P. (1886), Capt.—*French Army*; **killed** (Oct. 3rd, '15.)
DE BOURBON PARMA, H.R.H. Prince Felix (1913), Lieut.—*Belgian Artillery*.
DE BOURBON PARMA, H.R.H. Prince Rene (1913), Lieut.—*Belgian Artillery*.
DE CROMBRUGGHE DE LOORINGHE, Baron A (1915)—*Belgian Army*.
*DE MUN, Comte A. (1887).—*French Army*.
*DESPRETZ, R. (1914).—*Belgian Artillery*.
DU BOURG DE BOZAS, E. (1912).—*French Army*.
DUCORNET, P. (1914).—*French Army*.
DUMONT DE CHASSART, W. (1914).—*Belgian Cavalry*.

*FRANCK, J. F. (1911).—*2e Regt. d'Artillerie Lourde, French Army*; **Mentioned in Dispatches** (July, '16); **Croix de Guerre** (July, '16); **wounded** (Aug. '16).

- HACHE, J. M. (1915).—*Belgian Artillery*.
*HOTTLET, A. J. A. (1915).—*Belgian Artillery*; **wounded** (April 13th, '17).

MELLERIO, B. (1905).—*French Army, Infantry Regt.*; **wounded** (Aug., '16).
*MON ROE, D. L. (1901), Capt.—*French Army*.
*MULATIER, J. (1908).—*French Army*.
*PASTRE, G. (1910).—*Dragoons, French Army*.

RECIPON, G. (1913).—*French Army*.
*VILLENEUVE, J. (1865), Col.—*French Army*.

Stop Press Additions.

- HOLLAND, B. G. (1906), Lieut.—*Anglesey R.E.*
*GALWEY-FOLEY, E. C. (1899), 2nd Lieut.—*R. Irish Regt.*; **wounded** (June 10th, '17).
HULL, G. (1901)—*A.S.C.*
COOKE, A. (1902)—*Artists Rifles*.
PRICE-JONES, R. (1909), 2nd Lieut.—*Intelligence Dept.*
MONROE, D. L. (1901), Capt.—
SEUFFERT, S. (1911)—*Middlesex Regt.*

Killed: Capt. F. F. RYAN, M.C.

Wounded:

- 2nd Lieut. W. J. MAXWELL-STUART
(June 20th).
2nd Lieut. E. C. GALWEY-FOLEY.
2nd Lieut. S. M. D'ARCY (June 7th).
J. FOX.

Mentioned in Dispatches (July 2nd, '17):
Comdr. F. H. POLLEN, R.N.

ROLL OF HONOUR.

KILLED.

Lieut. A. C. MONTAGU, <i>R.N.</i>	Lieut. M. AMOROSO.
Lieut. F. P. O'REILLY, <i>R.N.</i>	Lieut. W. F. MACCARTHY O'LEARY
Squad-Commander J. J. PETRE, <i>D.S.C.</i> , <i>R.N.A.S.</i>	Lieut. C. F. PURCELL.
Flight-Lieut. O. N. WALMESLEY, <i>R.N.A.S.</i>	Lieut. E. F. S. LANGDALE.
Brigadier-General P. A. KENNA, <i>V.C.</i> , <i>D.S.O.</i>	Lieut. R. F. GRECH.
Major C. H. B. JARRETT.	Lieut. P. J. McCUSKER.
Major H. J. J. MONTEITH.	Lieut. J. M. J. KENNY.
Major A. L. BICKFORD, <i>C.I.E.</i>	Lieut. B. W. DEVAS.
Major C. B. LUMSDEN.	Lieut. J. C. G. COUPLAND.
Major G. P. LINDREA.	2nd Lieut. T. J. CLANCEY.
Major W. N. TEMPEST.	2nd Lieut. C. J. O'CONOR-MALLINS.
Capt. T. CREAN.	2nd Lieut. L. C. WILDSWITH.
Capt. E. E. WHITE.	2nd Lieut. W. A. J. DAVIS.
Capt. L. CREAGH.	2nd Lieut. M. O'C. CUFFEY.
Capt. H. C. H. O'BRIEN.	2nd Lieut. H. J. LYNCH.
Capt. H. A. J. ROCHE.	2nd Lieut. J. D. LAVELLE.
Capt. J. F. A. KANE.	2nd Lieut. C. A. P. TAUNTON.
Capt. L. W. CORBALLY.	2nd Lieut. E. J. WELD.
Capt. H. DE PENTHENY-O'KELLY.	2nd Lieut. W. F. J. CLIFFORD.
Capt. H. M. FINEGAN.	2nd Lieut. J. MAXWELL-STUART.
Capt. A. V. JARRETT, <i>D.S.O.</i>	2nd Lieut. R. A. J. GWYN.
Capt. J. A. LIDDELL, <i>V.C.</i> , <i>M.C.</i>	2nd Lieut. C. J. UNSWORTH.
Capt. H. J. DE TRAFFORD.	2nd Lieut. R. L. BINNS.
Capt. O. J. BAMFORD.	2nd Lieut. C. F. HOLTOM.
Capt. F. R. E. SAVORY.	2nd Lieut. J. R. HOLDEN.
Capt. V. C. BLAKE.	2nd Lieut. A. W. POWELL.
Capt. LE COMTE DE BERMOND DE VAULX.	2nd Lieut. T. K. ELPHICK.
Capt. C. J. GRIFFIN.	2nd Lieut. J. J. WITHALL.
Capt. N. H. B. HASTINGS.	2nd Lieut. K. H. CALLAN-MACARDLE.
Lieut. M. J. DEASE, <i>V.C.</i>	2nd Lieut. F. O'NEILL.
Lieut. E. J. CORMAC-WALSHE.	2nd Lieut. M. H. W. NOLAN.
Lieut. R. P. D. NOLAN.	2nd Lieut. W. CREAGH.
Lieut. D. T. F. FITZPATRICK.	2nd Lieut. M. HILLIER.
Lieut. G. E. A. PARKER.	2nd Lieut. E. C. CALLAGHAN.
Lieut. A. F. O. DOBSON.	2nd Lieut. W. A. HOWARD.
Lieut. C. D. W. ROOKE.	2nd Lieut. D. J. MACSHERRY.
Lieut. G. ARCHER-SHEE.	Sergt. R. H. KANE.
Lieut. K. E. O'DUFFY.	Sergt. W. E. UDALL.
Lieut. E. L. W. LEAKE.	W. J. BELLASIS.
Lieut. E. McGUIRE.	P. WALTON.
Lieut. H. J. BURKE.	D. A. QUIN.
Lieut. F. T. HAY.	J. E. QUIN.
Lieut. E. J. MAXWELL-STUART.	W. HAY.
Lieut. R. P. W. GETHIN,	N. T. E. SOMERS.
	L. D'ABADIE.

DIED.

Lieut.-Col. J. B. NOBLE.
 Capt. J. ESMONDE.
 Lieut. J. C. WATERTON.
 Lieut. R. H. E. MAUDE.
 Lieut. A. J. K. FERGUSON.
 2nd Lieut. W. H. RATTON.
 2nd Lieut. G. TOBIN.
 C. O'KELLY.

MISSING.

Flight Sub-Lieut. T. J. SPENCER.
 Capt. T. C. DE TRAFFORD (Wounded).
 Lieut. C. B. GIBBONS (Wounded).
 Lieut. W. ST. J. COVENTRY (Wounded).
 Lieut. R. CANNON (Wounded).
 Lieut. B. J. TOLHURST.
 2nd Lieut. A. G. R. J. SMITH - SLIGO
 (Wounded).
 2nd Lieut. J. F. P. B. QUINLAN.

WOUNDED.

Lieut. T. Y. DOBSON, *R.N.V.R.* (Exchanged
 Prisoner of War).
 Major-General E. S. BULFIN, *c.B., c.v.o*
 Brev.-Lieut.-Col. R. S. TEMPEST, *D.S.O.*
 Lieut.-Colonel G. H. SWINDELLS.
 Lieut.-Colonel F. P. C. KEILY, *D.S.O.*
 Lieut.-Colonel H. J. F. WALLIS.
 Major S. A. PEARSE, *D.S.O.*
 Major W. H. WHYTE.
 Major H. G. SIDNEY.
 Major G. W. KENNY.
 Major E. L. CARUS, *v.D.*
 Major H. M. L. MANSFIELD.
 Major C. A. J. S. LANGDALE.
 Major P. A. MELDON, *D.S.O.*
 Major H. J. F. MAXWELL-SCOTT. (Gassed).
 Major W. R. RUSSELL.
 Major J. J. C. A. O'SULLIVAN.
 Major R. G. S. COX, *M.C.*
 Major R. P. BUTLER, *D.S.O.*
 Major J. MACCARTHY-O'LEARY.
 Capt. E. L. MANSFIELD.
 Capt. J. P. W. FORD.
 Capt. H. JUMP (Prisoner of War).
 Capt. G. F. CALLAGHAN, *M.C.*

Capt. E. C. L. VAN CUTSEM.
 Capt. J. N. GILBEY.
 Capt. A. F. V. JARRETT, *M.C.*
 Capt. J. H. C. COULSTON (Exchanged
 Prisoner of War).
 Capt. T. F. O'MALLEY (Prisoner of War).
 Capt. J. H. DE M. H. KNIGHT.
 Capt. F. X. RUSSELL.
 Capt. R. C. J. CHICHESTER - CONSTABLE,
D.S.O.
 Capt. Sir P. G. J. MOSTYN, *Bart., M.C.*
 Capt. E. K. CAMERON (Prisoner of War).
 Capt. W. W. MELDON.
 Capt. C. E. RYAN, *M.C.*
 Capt. P. F. HARRISON.
 Capt. G. W. B. TARLETON, *M.C.*
 Capt. T. D. MURRAY.
 Capt. G. L. McELLIGOTT.
 Capt. J. F. MONTEITH.
 Capt. J. C. CALLAGHAN, *M.C.*
 Capt. A. D. PLACE, *M.C.*
 Capt. W. H. D. MACCARTHY-O'LEARY, *M.C.*
 Capt. P. A. LEICESTER.
 Capt. A. DAWSON.
 Capt. A. P. V. DALY (Prisoner of War).
 Capt. J. G. RONAN, *M.C.*
 Capt. W. P. STEWART, *D.S.O.*
 Capt. F. C. A. TROUP.
 Capt. J. C. D'ARCY.
 Rev. J. STRATTON, *S.J., M.C., C.F.*
 Rev. P. D. DEVAS, *O.F.M., C.F.*
 Rev. W. FITZMAURICE, *S.J., M.C., C.F.*
 Lieut. R. MACGRATH.
 Lieut. T. B. TRAPPES-LOMAX.
 Lieut. V. A. P. HASKETT-SMITH.
 Lieut. W. I. G. FARREN.
 Lieut. A. A. FILOSE.
 Lieut. C. B. CRAWFORD.
 Lieut. P. DAVIS (Gassed).
 Lieut. A. H. R. PRIMROSE.
 Lieut. G. R. TOPHAM.
 Lieut. M. I. WHYTE (Gassed).
 Lieut. E. J. BAMFORD.
 Lieut. G. F. LEYLAND.
 Lieut. R. J. TUKE.
 Lieut. H. HARVEY,

WOUNDED—(Continued).

Lieut. G. McKAY, M.C.
 Lieut. B. F. P. MULHOLLAND, M.C.
 Lieut. K. V. RYAN.
 Lieut. E. T. RYAN.
 Lieut. P. R. TANKERVILLE - CHAMBER-LAYNE.
 Lieut. C. M. KENNEDY (Gassed).
 Lieut. W. J. BARROW.
 Lieut. M. R. INGRAM.
 Lieut. H. J. McCUSKER.
 Lieut. L. L. THWAYTES.
 Lieut. H. V. EYRE.
 Lieut. J. B. EYRE.
 Lieut. F. BERNARD.
 Lieut. P. W. FLINN.
 Lieut. F. A. J. CARYLL.
 Lieut. T. S. MASSEY-LYNCH.
 Lieut. B. C. TRAPPES-LOMAX, M.C.
 Lieut. G. E. T. EYSTON.
 Lieut. H. S. F. AGOSTINI.
 2nd Lieut. S. B. LAWRENCE.
 2nd Lieut. B. J. MOORE.
 2nd Lieut. A. J. DE L. CHOPIN.
 2nd Lieut. C. C. CASELLA.
 2nd Lieut. W. J. MAGNIER.
 2nd Lieut. H. A. BELLAIRS.
 2nd Lieut. A. J. J. GWYN.
 2nd Lieut. O. W. LATHAM, M.C.
 2nd Lieut. J. J. O'HEA.
 2nd Lieut. J. A. HAWE.
 2nd Lieut. S. C. DAY, M.C.
 2nd Lieut. J. A. FIDDES.
 2nd Lieut. C. S. FORSHAW.
 2nd Lieut. L. PARISOTTI.
 2nd Lieut. P. J. MURPHY.
 2nd Lieut. P. P. McARDLE.
 2nd Lieut. J. A. INNES.
 2nd Lieut. G. C. COOPER.
 2nd Lieut. E. V. PARSONS.
 2nd Lieut. W. U. TAYLER.
 2nd Lieut. T. F. GRIFFIN.
 2nd Lieut. L. PRADA.
 2nd Lieut. C. H. STEWART.
 2nd Lieut. E. W. LUCIE-SMITH.
 2nd Lieut. A. CRAVEN.

2nd Lieut. J. J. CUNNINGHAM, M.C.
 2nd Lieut. N. V. NAUGHTON.
 2nd Lieut. F. F. RYAN
 2nd Lieut. A. HUGHES.
 2nd Lieut. A. M. F. ROBERTSON.
 2nd Lieut. H. P. BLOOMFIELD.
 Sergt. N. WORSLEY.
 Sergt. H. A. THORNTON.
 Lance-Sergt. J. J. WELD.
 Corpl. B. H. CHICHESTER-CONSTABLE.
 Corpl. E. MORIARTY.
 Lance-Corpl. H. M. DE TRAFFORD
 Lance-Corpl. E. S. DAVIES.
 E. O. RYAN.
 T. G. BLOOMFIELD.
 F. J. JODRELL.
 P. N. SANCHEZ.
 C. BARKER.
 J. F. FRANCK.
 J. L. MOSS.
 V. G. BODKIN.
 B. MELLERIO.
 A. J. HOTTLET.

PRISONERS OF WAR.

Capt. O. DE TRAFFORD.
 Capt. C. H. J. CHICHESTER-CONSTABLE.
 Capt. W. R. O'FARRELL.
 Capt. C. M. S. MANNERS, D.S.O.
 Lieut. R. R. RILEY.
 Lieut. H. CLEMENTS-FINNERTY.

SUMMARY.

Serving in the Forces	834
Killed	90
Died	8
Missing	8
Wounded	139
Prisoners of War	10
Honours	84
Mentions in Dispatches	109

LETTERS FROM THE WAR ZONES.

From a Member of the Australian A.M.C. :

6th April, 1917.

" We are out of the line at last, after eight weeks in, during which time we advanced over thirteen miles. We saw some changes during that period. Places in which, when we first went in, it was impossible to show your head during the day time, for fear of having it blown off by a few whiz-bangs, or filled with a few machine-gun bullets, were, when we came out, covered with roads, railways, huts, and other signs of civilization. It was our division that took Bapaune, and pushed the Germans eleven miles the other side of it, so you see we were rather well in it. One of my best mates was the first man killed in Bapaune. He was at Dookie with me all the time, and enlisted with me. It is a hard life, but a man gets hardened to seeing these terrible things. People do not realize what it really is until you see your best friends go out before your eyes. By God's mercy I have come through all right.

I would not have missed though being in the taking of Baupaume for any money, now that it is over. It was a sight worth seeing and a thing well worth being in. The Germans set fire to the town overnight and our boys took it at midnight. The Germans blew up all the places of any importance, made an absolute wreck of the place, and even took away the statue of Faidherbe from the middle of the market place to make shells of it. A few of the houses they had not time to fire, and they were left with a heap of wood and tar outside. A whole town on fire, accompanied by fourteen villages also in flames, is not a sight a man sees every day. They made an absolute wreck of the place, even down to chopping down little fruit trees, and carting off the railway lines and sleepers.

The stretcher-bearers had their work cut out for them. I can assure you things were exciting. The weather is beginning to look up a bit. It is not so cold, but we are getting plenty of snow, hail, and rain, with a bit of sunshine in between times. At present I have got a good job. I am in charge of

baths, with seven men under me, but it will only last until we go into the line again. The main advantage is that I can get a bath and a change of clothes whenever I like. The job seems too good to last.

I see that America is preparing for a three years' war, and also that France is talking of the war lasting several years. That does not sound too cheerful. I'm afraid that leave is altogether out of the question. The next leave I get will be when the war is over. Thanks very much for the papers, which are a god-send when we are up the line. The papers which you send are often new to us, though a week old.

To-day is Good Friday. The retreat is on now at Stonyhurst, I suppose. I should be very glad to get any *Stonyhurst Magazines*. I was talking to one of the latest reinforcements last night, and it turns out that he comes from one of the branches of Stonyhurst in Sydney, and he was very interested when I told him that I was at Stonyhurst, of which he had heard a lot at School."

G. S.

From the same :

" You will be surprised to hear that we are in the line again already. Two days after my last letter our ambulance was called up the line again for a big affair, which you no doubt heard about when the tanks went over. Since then we have seen some pretty hard fighting here. I suppose you heard about Fritz making a big attack the other day. It was our division that closed in on him and beat him back, and he left behind 1,500 dead and 500 prisoners. Our boys were in their element in the open fighting, with practically no artillery fire, and it was supposed to be the biggest defeat the Prussian Guards have ever had since the beginning of the war. That was a day of great rejoicing, but there is a bigger one coming before long. There is a lot of talk over here of the war ending before long. Kitchener said three years. Let us hope he will be right.

We have seen some good air-fights lately. The weather has been pretty good for two days, so that

aeroplanes are about in full force. I saw a tank hit on the full the other day by a big shell. You should have seen the occupants getting out. Only one of them was hurt, marvellous to relate. Papers are greatly appreciated up the line, as reading matter is very scarce. The other day I went into the next dug-out to borrow something to read, and found them reading a piece of paper the meat was wrapped up in. I have just received the *Stonyhurst Magazines*. I struck a Jesuit the other day up here. He gave us Absolution and Holy Communion the night the tanks went over. He knows Stonyhurst well and was delighted to hear I was there. There are a terrible lot of chaps who were there with me among the killed and wounded. Lieutenant Coury, V.C., was there with me. Lieut. Kenny and Lieut. M. Nolan, both killed, were great friends of mine. In one of the plays I acted in 'Dandy Dick,' Jack Kenny was 'the parson,' and I was 'George, his racy brother.'"

G. S.

From the Commander of a Flying Squadron to the Editor :

—— Squadron, R.F.C.

"I wonder if you remember me? I used to be a proud member of your Choir, but I am afraid that throughout these years I've been shamefully guilty of not having kept in touch with Alma Mater. But I came across a *Stonyhurst Magazine* the other day and saw your name in it. This epistle is the result. I command — Squadron of the *Royal Flying Corps*, and am a Major by the grace of God and *la bonne chance*. My own unit, however, is the *Royal Canadian Regiment*, in which there is another O.S., Count de Bury.

Am out here on the Great Endeavour, and have had two years of this ghastly campaign. I was in the South African show, too, in 1901, and vowed I'd never enter another. But who can resist tackling the Hun? Besides he killed my uncle in the last Franco-German War, and billeted himself in our house in Paris, and, according to my dear deceased aunt, behaved scandalously. So my dear Father, it is, as we say in Canada, 'up to me.' Hitherto

we've done rather well, our bag in the last four months amounts to 15 Huns, mostly two-seater machines, with a sprinkling of balloons, and we've lost four, which is keeping up the record of this historic squadron."

G. ST. P. DE D.

From an O.S. Chaplain to the Forces :

April 15th, 1917.

"I spent Holy Week on the march, not too strenuous, say ten miles a day, and then a halt for a day in a village. Would have been quite nice except for the cold. Got within sound of the guns about Good Friday. Easter Sunday was an interesting day. Started on the march 3-30 p.m., on a beautiful day, with sunshine and blue sky. Soon came in sight of the flashing of the guns, like a big storm of lightning on the horizon. A line of sausage-shaped observation balloons stretched along the front, and dozens of aeroplanes buzzed overhead. Presently shrapnel began to burst at a very great height overhead, and we saw the target, a Bosch plane looking like a tiny silver beetle high above, with one of ours in pursuit.

About 5 p.m. we halted in a field and had hot tea, and jam and sandwiches. We stayed until 8 p.m., as we were not to enter the town we were making for until it was dark, in case the Hun spotted us and shelled the road. After a short march we halted again for an hour while rations were distributed. It was awfully cold. I heard one man remark: 'I'm — well frozen, and all for a handful of — biscuits, which are not — well worth eating.'

When we got near the town the shindy was awe-inspiring—blinding flashes, and ear-splitting crashes, the earth and the air quivering like a jelly—what the papers call an intense bombardment of the enemies' lines. And it never stopped for a second. We crept in by the sides of the houses in single file. We were billeted in a very nice house, that is, nice in parts, like the curate's egg. The furniture was mostly intact, but not a window pane whole, so it was very draughty and cold. Had a good hot dinner at 1 a.m., and turned in about 2-30 a.m. Picture a

cellar 25 feet by 12, damp, musty, empty bottles and rats, five of us in a row in our flea-bags. The noise was dulled, but still like heavy weights dropping continually on the ceiling. I slept well until 7-30 a.m. After breakfast I went out to see what was going on.

Batches of Bosch prisoners were already coming in, who looked very pale and done up, but obviously glad to be out of it. The wounded were in ambulances, and on stretchers, the light cases walking, covered with mud and blood. A piece of shell hit the road about thirty yards away. After lunch I went out with the C.O. to see the battle. Desolate stretch of country all mud and shell holes. Our men swarming like bees all over it. They had gone over the top at 5-30 a.m., and booted the Hun for about five miles with very little resistance. Our guns thundering at the back of us, and the shells bursting in front and in the German lines. Just like the cinema—spouts of earth and debris shooting up. Very few Hun shells came over. Saw a tank stuck in a hole with its nose in the air, and another crawling along like a huge and sinister toad. Only saw three corpses near our front trench, a Tommy our men were digging out of the mud, and I saw one of them put his hand in the dead man's pocket, take out a box of matches and light his pipe. A Highlander, lying back against a mound, with legs crossed, and a Hun lying on his face, with his head on his folded arms, as if asleep. On our way back a shell dropped about fifty yards in front of us, but did not do any damage.

The town is pretty well smashed up, hardly a house untouched, and nothing left of the cathedral but the columns and part of the walls. On the march here I saw Father B—— on a lorry, going away towards the rear, but had not time to hail him. Fathers D. W. and V. S. are here, the former billeted in the cosiest room I have been in out here. I also met Father M. passing through. I have just been told to look after a field ambulance, which is something to interest one. People out here are very chirpy, and think the end is in sight. Judging from some correspondence, letters and diaries of dead Huns, which fell into our hands, the Bosch is in a

bad way. One officer writes: 'In 1914 we were full of courage, now we have none.' Letters from Germany are in the same hopeless strain. Nothing but turnips to eat. Our artillery was so hot that they could not get rations up to the trenches, and the Huns were half-famished. The officers I am with are a very nice lot, and we have excellent grub."

Extracts from Letters written by an O.S. Colonel, dated April 3rd, 9th, and 15th, after the fight round Gaza.

"We have been in a 'scrap'—quite a big one, and suffered a good many casualties. No doubt by this time it will have been in the papers and you will have seen the list. I have been unable to write to you before as I have been up to the eyes in work and also very tired. We started on Saturday, the 25th, from the frontier, and in the evening marched about nine miles, the last four of which were over heavy sand. We got to our bivouac about nine p.m., and had to settle down in pitch darkness, having no end of a time with our camels, what with their own perverseness and native drivers' stupidity and the darkness. The next day was spent quietly, though I had no time for rest, having to go on a reconnaissance, and was unable to hear Mass. We moved on again in the evening and marched about five miles, arriving at our new resting-place about 6-30 p.m.; there were then meals to get, camels to unload, animals to water, etc., rations and ammunition to dish out, so that we were not able to settle down before 9 p.m., and had to move at one on the 26th, so there was not much rest for us, and no fires were allowed.

On the 26th at 1 a.m. we started on a night march to cross a big wadi, or dry bed of a river, which we reached at about six in a thick mist, very wet and tired after five hours of marching. Then we lay down and rested—I actually managed to shave. At about ten o'clock we were ordered to move. The sun was then getting very hot and we had to move up some rocky valleys, so we felt it. We marched about four miles all uphill and when we got to the end the Brigadier called up the C.O.'s and showed us

the other two brigades going forward into action. He gave us our orders to go in on their right at once. I consequently gave my orders to my Company Commanders and away they pushed, with no rest for the men. We could see the Turkish position in the distance, about three and a half miles away, with our guns shelling the centre. We went on in open formation over a lovely grassy plateau, with nothing to show it was not an ordinary parade until a high explosive burst close to us. Well, I cannot describe it all, but we went on and the lines got into rifle fire and extended. We could see the position about twelve hundred yards away from a bit of a ridge. We were under rifle fire and had had three or four men hit, but could not see a Turk; they were all behind some lines of cactus hedges, and in some nullahs up a hill to our right front. Our guns were shelling to our left, but not our own objective, so we got no help from them. We kept going on, and casualties came in more and more. To make a long story short we advanced up to the enemy's position within about five hundred yards, and then the guns suddenly changed to our own front. Half a dozen shots, and we saw Turks going over the hill, and our fellows went forward into the cactus hedges. I was behind with the Adjutant, and we saw our troops on the left getting forward, so I went up and got half-way up to the position when the guns changed as I said, and forward we both went. The Adjutant picked up a rifle, but I had only my stick. I had loaded my revolver but do not think I carried it in my hand. I found my men had just got into a garden and then forward we went and cleared the hill, taking thirty-six prisoners. We overlooked the town from this position and saw the Anzacs below clearing the ground. We settled down on this hill and I made my dispositions for defence. We took the hill about 5-30 p.m.; about 7 it got awfully cold, and I had only a thin flannel shirt and drill cotton jacket, so it was beastly, and I shivered. All my kit was on my horse, which was goodness knows where, and I would have cheerfully given ten shillings for my burberry and cardigan. Water we wanted badly; we had filled water-bottles twenty-four hours before and they were now empty. We were so dry we could not eat. At 10-30 I got orders to retire, and at 12 we

commenced our march in pitch darkness, right across the battlefield. It was a most awful experience; wounded men were everywhere, and it was horrible to hear the cries of 'stretcher-bearer' all round us, and we could do nothing. They wanted water too, and we had none to give them! We marched two miles to Brigade Headquarters, and then another 1½ to Divisional Headquarters, reaching there about 4 a.m., and lay down for about two hours. We were on the *qui vive* after that—at least, I was sent for and given orders to stand by. Then the Turks got a gun round us and put a few shells over, and one shrapnel burst right among us, just missing the Adjutant and myself, and killing and wounding about twenty—a most horrid business. We were just about to move when that happened, so immediately cleared out, took up a position on the flank—digging in. About 1 p.m. we moved back again and took up positions for the night, but at seven we got orders to move back. We were able to get some water before this, and I had some oxo and then some tea—a tremendous comfort. At eight we marched back in the dark—ten weary, weary miles, and I was falling asleep on my horse; but we plodded on and on, half dead with fatigue, and it was surprising that not a single man fell out. We were all too tired to think how tired we were, and simply moved on like machines. We got to our destination about 2 a.m. on the 28th, and took up an outpost line. I got 1½ hours sleep then, but was up and about before dawn. At eight o'clock we moved our line again and had a bit more marching, but were settled in by ten and able to get water and fires lit. I had no rest though, as I had to make my dispositions, but the strain was over and I did not mind. It was a very trying time. We must have covered in about sixty hours quite thirty miles, and fought besides, without any sleep, and only about two quarts of water and dry rations—biscuits and bully. The men were simply glorious. They were very brave and plucky, and I am tremendously proud of them and the officers too. We had a great time on the hill we took, but the Turks ran away too fast for us to get many. My battalion took fifty-two prisoners. I never got a scratch, nor did the Adjutant. I had nine officers wounded, none of whom you will know. The whole brigade did

splendidly, and the General has been awfully pleased. I have little more to say, except that we are getting rest.

To E.M.S.

April 4th.

Yesterday the Turks came out on a reconnaissance and demonstrated a bit, and we saw a pretty bit of shelling by our guns, who scored some quite useful hits. About two days after we landed at our present spot some flights of storks came over, and some of my men got one and we had it for dinner, but we had to cook it without salt as we had none, but it was quite good. Our Mess Sergeant had also arrived that day, so we managed a plum pudding besides, some beer, and topped up with some brandy—quite a successful evening meal, eaten in a fig orchard under one of the trees on a calm still evening. Our present headquarters are situated in a rocky cliff on the banks of a wady, or dry watercourse, which, nevertheless has a certain amount of water lying low and swamps which harbour numberless frogs, who make a most tremendous row. I thought at first the marsh was filled with ducks, but it was only these frogs. There are a few sandpipers on the sandbanks and larks of course abound. There are lots of fireflies about here, but I cannot get hold of one to see what it is like. Yesterday, after the Turks had gone back a doctor of theirs blew in and he was taken prisoner. He was a Syrian, and had meant deserting for some time. He was overjoyed at getting in, and shook me by the hand in a very friendly way. We gave him lunch and then sent him off under escort, having got some information out of him—probably all false. Last Sunday one of their aeroplanes came over and dropped a message in our lines. The bag contained some letters from English airmen, prisoners in the hands of the Turks to their friends, and also a letter from the Turkish airman himself—a German, by the way—to the *Royal Flying Corps*. They are quite sports these fellows. One day Fritz, as he is called, dropped a message saying he was fed up with life, and would like some gramophone records if we could let him have some, so we dropped some over the Turkish lines, and then he dropped some of his on his next visit—quite a sporting effort!

In the letter I mentioned above he grumbled because we sent over three machines instead of one, as arranged, which would not be molested, and would drop a message, and they fired on us. I must say Fritz is a daring fellow. He gets shot at regularly by the 'Archies,' and on Sunday he came rather low and got a regular fusilade from all the 'M.G.'s' in the line, but, of course, they never touched him. Our rations till the last two days have been very plain, only biscuits and bully, so you can imagine how pleased we were to get some mess stores up. Yesterday and to-day we have had fresh meat, bread, and vegetables again.

One great drawback to our recent operations was the presence of numbers of fleas. We stopped at a Bedouin farmhouse which was infested with them. After three days I managed to change my shirt, and my batman picked 26 fleas off it. I was bitten all over, but the bites don't worry me. Even now I have them crawling all over me, or did, till this morning, when I managed a bath, and feel quite clean in consequence. I believe the C.-in-C. has made a bit of a song about our fight, anyhow, we have had a message from the King. I don't know that it deserves all that, but it was a strenuous bit of work while it lasted.

I have put in a number of names for decorations, and hope some of them, if not all, will go through. There were numbers of plucky deeds done, and one of the most striking was done by the biggest 'slacker' in the battalion, a fellow whom I have had up before me time and again for punishment, and of whom I despaired. He carried ammunition and water backwards and forwards to a machine gun under fire and helped some wounded besides. He pretended to be a bit of a fool, but he did a very brave deed, and I hope he gets the D.C.M., which I put his name in for. Another fellow in the 7th carried a message under heavy fire, was twice hit, but got his message through, saving the lives of several men. He is up for the V.C., and deserves it all out. Our Brigadier has always been very down on Territorials, but after the action he wired another Brigadier in our Division saying he withdrew anything he had ever said against them, as no regular troops could have behaved more gallantly. He is quite right.

The weather is lovely now, not too hot, and the air is very good and fresh, but our fighting was done in broiling heat, which was very trying.

To G.C.S. :

April 7th.

We have had the news this morning of our victory at Gaza, so there is no harm now in saying that we were in the show. The report reads very well. Of course we know very little of what goes on. We are given our job to do and only know what other people's jobs are when they border on ours, and are absolutely ignorant of general policy, or higher strategy, so it is no use my expressing any comments on the communiqué. I looked right into the town and must say it seemed quite a decent place, with an ornamental park. They say the famous hill up which Samson carried the gates of the city is the hill which was attacked. I think Samson would have stood a poor chance on the day we attacked.

To-morrow is Easter Sunday, and we celebrate it in Palestine. It seems a thrilling thought, but the thrill does not last long. I asked the Padre if he was given his choice of going on to Jerusalem or going home which he would do? He said 'Jerusalem,' to which I retorted that he had no wife waiting for him—my choice would not take long!

April 9th.

Yesterday was Easter Sunday. We had Mass at 5.30 a.m., and all the R.C.'s in the Battalion went to Holy Communion and practically all had been to confession the night before. They are jolly good fellows, and I must say Father Doyle has done a tremendous amount of good. I wish I could tell you about my doings here, but, of course, I may not. The country is interesting and close to us is a lovely red brick house, with red tiled roof, situated in beautiful gardens. It was evidently the residence of some big swell. Really this is quite a delightful country at this time of the year, but it is beginning to get hot. The corn is ripening fast, and in a short time I expect everything will be burnt up, and we shall not be able to do much work in the heat of the day. The nights are very weird. First of all there is a tremendous chorus of frogs, who croak incessantly. They make such a noise, it is like a farm-

yard of ducks. Then there are crickets, who keep up a perpetual chirping or whistling. While these are going on a jackal will start howling, and half a dozen more will take it up, making a most fiendish noise. The other day I put up a jackal in a field of beans. He got up about five yards away and streaked off as fast as he could get. He was about the size of an Irish terrier and greeny brown in colour, with a bushy tail. There are many pie (pariah) dogs round here. As a rule they are not much different, if anything, worse, in the row they make at night. They are, as a rule, white in colour, but some are yellow and others black. They come round scavenging, but as we have nothing to scavenge they don't think it worth while.

Our chief pests here are aeroplanes. First of all Fritz comes over, and the Archies shell him hard, and the pieces of shrapnel come dropping round us; then when he has finished his turn our fellows come along and the Turks shell him, and their pieces likewise drop about us, so we catch it from both sides. This morning a shrapnel bullet dropped close to my bivouac, about ten yards away, when I was enjoying my early morning tea and cigarette. Poor Biddy, the Adjutant's dog, does not like the shelling at all, and promptly seeks cover and lies down shivering when the guns are firing. I had a jar on the day of the fight (the 26th): I had just got my orders from the General, and rode past a battery, passing about ten yards away from the nearest gun when it opened fire. It was absolutely unexpected, and my mare jumped about four foot to the side straight off. However, I am a bit beyond being jolted off now.

April 15th.

I am remarkably well and never feel seedy. That is really extraordinary, as nearly everybody is troubled with septic sores. If you scratch yourself in any way the wound will become septic, unless covered up. One's skin is very brittle here and the blood impoverished—I suppose owing to the heat and dry air; a small scratch will spread so that a man has often both hands in bandages, and his knees too. A great number have bad knees, caused by wearing 'shorts.' The Padre courageously took to shorts,

and was very proud of himself, but after two days he found out all about it, as his knees blistered badly with the sun, and he had to wear bandages for a week.

I had a pleasant trip last Friday, as I went on a reconnaissance by sea in a mine-sweeper. We had an exciting time getting on and off, as we had no pier, and had to be taken off in surf boats. These had to be kept dead on to the sea, otherwise the boat would get horribly wet. Gippy coolies did all the work, and it was most amusing to see them. I took some photos which I hope will turn out well. It was delightful at sea and the gentle swell added to the enjoyment. We thought we might get shelled, but were fortunate enough to escape.

April 18th.

I see in the dispatch which appeared in *The Times* of the 30th and 31st of March that no mention is made of the *Cheshires*. I cannot understand that, and you can take it from me that both battalions of the *Cheshires* did as well as any other regiment. The men were splendid, and we got unsolicited testimonials from the Anzacs, who saw our battalion in action. One officer said, 'By jove, you red-patch fellows can fight,' and someone else afterwards said the same thing. (The *Cheshires* wear red and yellow triangles on the back of their collars—the 4th a red triangle). We have just moved forward a little bit and are now close to the shore. There are a lot of land crabs about, and we have just had great fun with one of them, and Biddy the terrier, who kept making furious snaps at the crab, which also kept snapping at Biddy with his claws. It was a drawn battle. I have taken two photos of it, which I hope will turn out well."

From the Trenches—From an O.S. Officer :

"You want to know what it is all like. Well, of course, there are lots of things, in fact most things here, that are not really bothered about, but that people at home think no end about, have nightmares about, and like to be told about, which, having been done, they are not in the least bit wiser.

However, the things I shall talk about may be put in order thus : Roads, Mud, Shells, Trenches, Dugouts, Rats, and other Fauna. Flora are noticeable by their absence in the fighting-zone, so when we shoved along some time ago, I heard a soldier say, 'Bill, owd lad, ere's bit grass.' Floras are noticeable by their absence too ; I heard a fellow say recently, 'Good Lord, there's a woman.' If I seem to lay stress on any particular point, don't think I'm touchy about it ; I'm merely doing the description stunt.

Well, imagine that starting from Whalley, whose outskirts would be slightly warstruck, you progressed towards the Fells ; the road would be fairly all right, and you would reach Mytton, which would be conspicuous by its absence, and if any one wearily sought the pub, for a drink, he would probably find a shell-hole, with green water in it, and if he sought somewhat to eat he would have to be contented with a stone. The village would probably look like the mason's yard, near the stables at Stonyhurst, but full of holes, with a few cart-loads of bricks and firewood mixed up. Trees—well, there are usually a few ragged stumps. Thence onward the road would become bad, until you reached a stage when the mud would resemble whipped cream, laid on eight inches thick.

Next item Shells. To anyone who has stood near the hot baths, when Father M—— gives the word, 'Get out of your baths ; come along George H——, you'll be last,' a noise of a distant shell brings back pleasant memories, for in the distance it sounds rather like water running out of a bath ; then it changes to the noise of steam from an engine's safety-valve, hitting against the railway station roof. Finally it calls to mind the historic occasion when 'Cheese' nearly committed manslaughter by letting loose the Refectory lift when it was full of plates, only the plates should have been copper ones to get the full effect.

I think it a pity those trenches on the Fells were not completely dug ; they might not have looked artistic ; they might have damned the reputation of a great man (this is only joking, for they were excellently designed), they might have caused an

increase in the demand for cough mixtures, but bless you, with a little sloshing about, they would have been absolutely 'it.'

The Rats—well, they are not shy. The first rat I saw out here was when I was joining. I was sitting in a tent, a long way behind, with another officer. Belinda sloped in so confidently, I thought she was his pet. When I sarcastically commented on his choice his anger burst forth, and Belinda departed to the Rats' Heaven.

Nearly last of all, Fauna, though I have every reason to believe not least. That was a very touchy point, and still is—the little demons! I have often asked myself what good can come of such, and the only answer I can find is, 'A better appreciation of good soap and water.'

Lastly Dugouts. To get the perfect sensation imagine sitting on the floor of a trench in nice sloppy mud and sliding through an entrance, exactly like the 'shop' window in the lower gallery at Stonyhurst; you then endeavour to get down by steps leading down a narrow and steep shaft, but alas the steps are narrow, too; they are extremely muddy; you glide; for a few seconds vivid recollections of Syntax Academy good-day at Blackpool pass through your mind, and you shoot down, and then you arrive in a little room below—your Dug-out."

From an O.S. Chaplain :

June 3rd, 1917.

"They have just spotted a Bosche plane, and have started banging away full force. It is a beautiful sight, a very deep blue sky, with fluffy white clouds, and the shrapnel bursting all round the place. 'Tis a rum war. A band has just started playing soothing music, and I feel absolutely happy and contented. . . . Our billet is too well known now, and the place has become an hotel. All the Chaplains and Catholic Officers call at all times of the day. Of course this is nice in a way, but when you come in hot and sweaty, and clamouring for drink, after being up the line, and want a wash and bowl of tea and a quiet smoke, you find the happy home like a tea-house, and not a chair to sit down on. I was just going to

bed last night, and was preparing to crawl into my flea-bag, when there came a loud buzzing as it might be an enormous bumble bee. Then I knew there would be trouble. Our 'Archies' got going at once. You hear a bang as the gun goes off, then fut, fut, fut, which is meant to represent the noise made by the bursting shrapnel, though it does not quite get it. Then crash! and all the broken bits of glass, which were once the windows of your house, jingle, and you know the old thing has dropped a bomb. I lit a pipe and waited events. Another terrific crash, and then came a gentle knock at my door, and my orderly's head appeared. 'Sir,' he said, 'there are aeroplanes over us.' 'I almost guessed as much, Frisk,' I answered. My orderly's name is Fisk, but I never can get it quite right. I even called him Fritz once, but I hope it won't occur again. However, he (the Zepp) didn't hit us, and cleared off after half-an-hour's fight, and we got a peaceful night's rest. I got up at 8 a.m. There was a considerable noise going on while I was shaving. I could not quite make out whether there were bombs dropping, or whether our own guns were firing, or what. But it was so close that I should have cut myself if I hadn't had a safety razor. I started off to say Mass for my artillery at G.O., about half an hour's walk away. I had gone about a hundred yards when a little Tommy approached. 'It's awful round the corner, sir.' 'What's the matter?' 'They've just killed four men, and there's a frightful mess.' 'Bombs?' I said. 'No, a blooming armour-piercing shell. You can't hear it coming, so you can't get out of the way.' I went round the corner, and the ambulances were just going off with the bits.

I went down another street, and there saw four dead horses and a dead man lying in the road. It is a silly business, this war game, and awfully cruel. I said mass in a marquee which is also a canteen. They rig up an altar for me out of a couple of boards and a few biscuit boxes. I had a congregation of about forty. They all went to Holy Communion. Then heard some confessions and walked back for breakfast. At least eight priests and four officers turned in during my breakfast, and there was not room to breathe, so I cleared out into the country for a quiet Sunday afternoon.

The soldiers are very edifying. We have five masses on the Sunday mornings at the Chapel connected with the club all packed. We have confessions and Holy Communion, and Benediction every evening. We hear about 800 confessions every week. Benediction is crowded every evening, and to hear the men sing warms your heart. I have come across a few O.S.'s—Donald Smith, Cunningham, M.C. (wounded), Talbot, and Ronald Topham, who is in a sausage balloon quite close to us. I have two O.B.'s in my artillery.

An officer was asking me about the S.J.'s life the other day, and when I had told him roughly the ordinary routine, he said, 'Well, Padre, the war must be a nice rest for you ! ' "

Extracts from a letter from an O.S. Chaplain :

May 19th, 1917.

" I am attached to a regiment, though I am responsible for the spiritual welfare of a whole brigade. To find that brigade was a job difficult to describe. For three days I went from pillar to post, but eventually came across it. I was on the move, and so was the brigade. I was the guest at Brigade H.Q. for a couple of days, where the General and his staff treated me like a prince. I found my regiment at last. The C.O. is a Catholic and also two officers, but only five Tommies. In fact there are only about 70 Catholics in the whole Brigade. I was with the Regiment only one day when we got orders to move up the line for an attack that took place a fortnight ago. I hoped that I might go with the men, but the senior Chaplain told me to go to the main Dressing Station, for there I should catch all the serious cases as they came through. . . . I shall never forget the first ten days I was there. It was a rush day and night, attending to our poor wounded men, for this is the Corps Dressing Station, and many from other Divisions came through. Anointing, Last Blessing, and Absolution was constant, followed often by death. Our average here is six deaths a day, and our little cemetery is nearly full. One of one's saddest duties is trying to write a sympathetic letter to a poor wife or mother.

I have never seen such wounds. The abdominal cases are heart-breaking, and it is a marvel to me how our poor fellows take it so smiling, and try and

suppress their groans. Often poor fellows they fail to do so. It makes one feel proud to be an Englishman, when you see your countrymen almost battered out of existence, and often the only remark they make is, ' It might be worse.'

I have picked up a number of Labour Battalions in the neighbourhood, have heard their confessions, and have had them up to Mass in my hut for Holy Communion. One hears confessions anywhere, walking along the road, sitting on a bank in the old trenches, or down a pit. Some poor fellows have not seen a priest for twelve months, some for a longer time. The weather is splendid, but what a scene around us. Desolation and misery, villages in ruins, churches battered to bits, trenches, barbed wire, shell holes, and dugouts, and trees cut down most ruthlessly. Even the cemeteries have not been spared. I passed one the other day, and discovered that the Bosch had dug a huge trench right through the centre of it, with what results you can easily imagine, with bits of coffins plainly showing. The vaults they had used as dug-outs. Not a stone was standing, except a huge white figure of a crucifix, untouched.

We are not safe, either, for though three miles behind the firing line, the Bosch sends over some of his heavy stuff, especially at night time. I think he is trying for a railway close by. I was hearing a man's confession the other day when a huge shell dropped about thirty yards away, and covered us with earth. We moved away. Last Sunday the Hun was firing at some of our observation balloons. A piece of shell fell and instantly killed a young lieutenant standing about 100 yards from me. This war, as I find it, makes you say your prayers well at night. Religion means much out here."

Letter from an O.S. Chaplain to the Forces :

June 12th, 1917.

" I am just beginning to get my breath after a very busy week. I had not time to take my clothes off for three days and nights. You positively could not imagine the horrors of a surgical ward out in a Casualty Clearing Station. I have been trying to feed a poor fellow whose lower jaw is blown away. It is a sight easier to imagine than to describe. One has to hunt for some time to find a passage for the tube. Of course the Hun has been frightful. My dear old

French friends have quitted the town, small blame to them, and so have hundreds of other civilians. I see a good deal of Father W. S. We live quite close to one another. After a night when the Bosch was particularly nasty to him and his unit, throwing huge shells all over them, he called over at my billet next morning and referred to it incidentally as 'quite unpleasant you know.' He does not seem to get the least put out. 'They were crashing all about us, and the camp cleared as hard as they could,' he said. 'What did you do?' I asked him. 'Well, I saw I could be of little use, so I just stayed on in my tent and went to sleep.' Sleep! You should hear the crash of one of these big fellows. They will bring a house down from mere concussion, without hitting it. I measured one of the holes they made in the ground. It was 21 feet diameter, and 11 feet deep, and Father W. S. can calmly turn over and go to sleep, as if only tame puppies were barking.

Father Barrett (lately science-master at Stonyhurst), who also lives fairly near me, has also had a bad time. Houses on each side of him got direct hits, and one shell dropped in his garden. He was with Willie Redmond (Major W. Redmond, M.P.) when he died, and did all things necessary for him. Poor Redmond collapsed. He was not really severely wounded—his leg and arm—but, of course, he was no longer a young man.

I was talking to a young officer severely wounded, his name is Robertson. When he discovered I was a Jesuit, he asked me if I knew Stonyhurst, and as he mentioned the word the officer lying on his right said, 'Why, are you a Stonyhurst boy—so am I.' I forget the second man's name. (Austin Craven. *Ed.*) The Bosch during the last three weeks has quite lost his flying powers. We are all over him. One squadron I knew out here brought down seven in one day last week. Their O.C. is G. de D—, a Stonyhurst boy also. I generally sleep in an open field or a garden of late. You can easily understand that it is healthier in many ways. I just dump my camp bed down anywhere and scramble in. I got a fine wetting the other night. I sometimes have to beat a hasty retreat, dodging bits of 'Archie' in the grey of the morning when the Bosch comes over, but now he is a '*rara avis*.'"

ROLL OF HONOUR.

Acting Squadron Commander

JOHN JOSEPH PETRE, D.S.C., R.N.,

Born April 11th, 1894. O.S. 1909.

Accidentally killed in France while on active service,

April 13th, 1917.

It is with very sincere regret that we chronicle the death of a brilliant young officer of the Naval Air Service, Acting Squadron Commander John Joseph Petre, D.S.C., R.N., who was accidentally killed in France on April 13th. He had but comparatively recently left us, and all who came in personal contact with him had learned to admire and esteem him.

Jack Petre, for so he was known amongst us, was a member of an old Catholic family, which has been represented at Stonyhurst almost continuously since the year 1810. He was the youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Petre, of Tor Bryan, Ingatestone, and grandson of the late Hon. H. W. Petre, of Writtle Manor, and was born on the 11th of April, 1894. He came to Stonyhurst from Mount St. Mary's in the year 1909. He was a thoroughly upright, straightforward boy, and was exceedingly popular, not only on account of his qualities of character, but also on account of his prowess as an athlete. He was a member of both the Cricket and Football Elevens, and in the athletic sports he won no less than six cups, including the Queen's Cup for the best all-round athlete. In April, 1914, as the Stonyhurst representative, he won the Public School Race at Brooklands, for solo motor bicycles. He had always taken great interest in science and especially in anything mechanical. His contemporaries will recall a very interesting scientific lecture which he delivered at one of our academies.

He had as a boy displayed a keen interest in the progress of aviation, and had determined to take up flying when he left school. Nor was this determination shaken when his brother Edward lost his life in an experimental flight, and lost it nobly. For had he landed as he had intended, he would have seri-

ously injured, at the least, some children playing in a field. In avoiding the children he perished himself.

Very soon after Jack left Stonyhurst the war broke out, and he joined the *R.N.A.S.*, obtaining his pilot's certificate in October, 1914. He soon proved himself to be an expert and intrepid aviator. In February, 1915, he went to France, being stationed at Dunkirk. In recognition of his excellent services while on that station he was awarded the Distinguished Service Cross on June 22nd, 1916. The grounds of the award stated that: "He had taken part in air raids on Ostend and Zeebrugge, during which he successfully engaged a hostile aeroplane of the Fokker type, and had carried out many coastal reconnaissances under shell fire." Also the French Government awarded him the Croix de Guerre, Class II., in October of the same year, for his prowess in engaging and bringing down a German aeroplane.

In the last number of the Magazine we recorded that he had become an Acting Squadron Commander, and that as recently as the month of March, he had taken the squadron, formed and trained by himself, to the Somme, to be attached to the *R.F.C.* We also mentioned that he had quite recently flown an experimental trip upon a new type of machine before Admiral Jellicoe. He had written that "his hair was turning grey with worry and anxiety," but he thought "the worst is over by now." In less than a month afterwards he had lost his life in the service of his country.

The following letters to his parents give the details of his last flight, and its sad ending:—

Letter from one of his Officers:

April 14th, 1917.

"Please accept the Squadron's and my own deepest sympathy on the loss of your son, our C.O. I have known him since September, 1915, and we have been together ever since then, and have always been the best of friends. At Furnes he and I were always together, and when he left No. 1 Squadron I transferred to No. 6 in order to be under him, as I admired him so as a pilot, and realised what an excellent C.O. he would make. I do not think there was ever a C.O. who was admired and liked more.

The accident occurred at 11-50 a.m. yesterday, when he went up to practice firing at a target on the ground. He did one dive from about 1,500 feet to about 200, and appeared to flatten out rather quickly. He then climbed up again, did a very steep bank, and started to dive again. After diving two or three hundred feet the machine broke in the air, and the result was fatal. The accident cannot be accounted for at all, the type of machine is one of the strongest made, and why it happened it is impossible to say. The machine was flown on patrol an hour before by a competent pilot, and with the exception of being filled up was not touched by anyone."

Letter from another Officer:

April 23rd, 1917.

"By curious coincidence I came across a man the other day who was actually on the aerodrome when he was killed. Apparently what happened was, your boy was flying a Nieuport scout, and was practising firing at a target on the ground. It seems that the more skilful pilots do this by diving vertically at the target, firing while in a vertical position, and then pull their machine up into their proper flying position when some hundreds of feet above the target. Your boy had made several dives in this way with his engine full on, consequently attaining terrific speeds downwards. In the last of these dives it appears that he pulled his machine out of the dive quickly and something broke, so that the machine went straight to the ground.

The machine he was flying was one of the latest Nieuports, and these machines have a record for good design and construction which is not exceeded by any aeroplane in existence, so that there is no doubt the accident was one of these unavoidable affairs which will occur under the best possible management."

Further details of the sad accident by which he lost his life are contained in a letter from a brother officer:

"It appears that he had a good many raw pilots in his squadron, and in order to give them confidence he had been doing a good deal of flying himself. On the day he was killed he had been doing spiral nose dives, when apparently without any warning both wings snapped off sharp, and he fell about three hundred feet. Death was instantaneous. The accident was due to no fault of his, for all the *R.N.A.S.* agree that he was the finest pilot in the service, but entirely to a fault in the machine."



Photo: Swaine, Southsea.

Squadron-Commander JOHN JOSEPH PETRE, D.S.C., R.N.

Born 1894.

O.S. 1909.

Accidentally killed in France while on active service, April 13, 1917.

With regard to his personal character the following extracts from letters received by his relatives will show the high regard entertained for him by all in the service who came in contact with him.

A brother officer writes : " I am so glad that I have seen something of Jack lately, and seen him with his chaps, and at his job. It is a difficult thing for a good soldier to be popular, and Jack was superlatively both."

Another writes : " It was an awful shock to us—losing such a dear old friend and old messmate, one of the very best and nicest of fellows. We have lost a very dear friend and our service a very valuable officer."

" It seems wonderful the number of friends he made. Almost everyone in the *R.N.A.S.* loved him like a brother, and his death has upset the whole service," is the testimony of another brother officer.

Another Officer writes : " I am quite sure the machine was not tampered with at all, in fact two very good mechanics had a very good look over the same before he went up. The night before the accident he went out to dinner at the ——— *R.F.C.* Mess ; he was full of life. We had a long talk in my cabin after, and he was saying what he wished to do with the squadron ; he was ' full out ' for having the finest squadron in the service. I saw him at breakfast the next morning, when he gave me my orders for the day. I am sorry to say that I did not see him again, as I had to go away to look for a new aerodrome. The Squadron is now nothing like it was ; there never was a C.O. missed more. The burial was taken by a R.C. priest, and was attended by the General, Lieut.-Col. ———, Commander ———, *R.N.*, and most of the officers and men of the Squadron."

Letter from two V.A.D. Nurses to his Parents :

April 20th, 1917.

" We have known your son and his friends now for more than a year, for we are nursing out here. We felt we must write just to say how terribly upset we are about it all, and how deeply we feel for you. Out here he was thought so very much of, for his work was splendid, and he was a splendid fellow. One of his best friends passed through yesterday and he said that the blank in the Squadron was awful, everyone loved him, and would have done anything for him. We have both lost brothers and friends in this war, and though letters cannot help much, yet one is so proud to hear about

them. We are V.A.D.'s and have been out here nearly two years. We have seen wonderful and very sad things too, and we witness many aerial combats. At present we have two badly wounded English aviators in the hospital. The records out here are splendid in the air service. . . . We have simply written because we have felt it so much."

Copy of a letter received from the Rev. William Ambrose Byrne, O.S.B., C.F., by his Father :

April 15th, 1917.

" I am writing to you to send you my deepest sympathy on the death of your son, J. J. Petre, D.S.C., *R.N.A.S.* I am the R.C. Chaplain at 20th C.C.S., and for about six weeks—until last Tuesday—your son's Squadron was not far from me. This Squadron moved out of my area altogether last Tuesday, and it was from his successor, Squadron Commander Hoskins, that I learnt last night the very sad news that your son was killed on Friday. I used to see your son from time to time and admired his modesty and humility—as indeed did everyone who knew him out here.

What I want particularly to tell you is that last Saturday (Holy Saturday) he arranged for me to hear confessions on Saturday night and say Mass and give Holy Communion on Easter Sunday morning to the men of his Squadron. He came quite humbly, the only officer among his men, both on the Saturday and Sunday. The last words I had with him were for a brief moment after Mass on Sunday, when he said he was going to see about one of his officers whom he thought ought to be a Catholic and who was not turning up. And now Almighty God has taken him to Himself, and although you will grieve for the loss of his presence here on earth, you must be very proud of him. I did not forget him at Mass this morning."

The following tribute to his memory has been received from two of his friends :

" On April 13th, 1917, Squadron Commander J. J. Petre, D.S.C., *R.N.*, was reported killed. That, to many, is an enduring and significant loss, because it takes from their actual life the presence of a close friend and a very living ideal.

He was a strong football player, a hard runner, the best skater of his time at Stonyhurst, and a very keen dancer ; on the cricket field he was perhaps too impetuous. If books were less ' in his line,' at least he worked hard at his piano lessons.

He was decorated with the Croix de Guerre and the Distinguished Service Cross, and was mentioned in dispatches. His C.O., when they were both in London

for the investiture, said that he was the best pilot in his Squadron by far. In fact, he rose to be Squadron-Commander in a very short time.

All this will be, no doubt, repeated and perhaps remembered. Legends, even, may gather round his feats of nerve, as when he did acrobatics on the crane at Longridge quarry, or cycled along the avenue wall between the Philosophers' tennis courts and the road. But these performances 'came natural' to Jacky Petre; he did not prize them, though his associates might marvel at them; and anyhow, a man's life is not in his legends, and Jacky Petre was so alive, so 'himself' from first to last, that we should be sorry if a tribute of direct and vital recognition were not offered to that exceptionally completed selfhood which was his.

From the outset, no doubt, he was honourable and generous; he had that balance of the sport-instinct and controlled reticence which marks a gentleman; he did not conceal dislikes; he did not confuse friendship with flattery, and he was not afraid. But, time helping him, he became more explicitly conscious of himself and the world he lived in, and both felt more deeply and judged more deliberately, without spoiling the simplicity of his interior mood.

Thus, he faced each flight over accurate German guns not, as some thought, unconscious of danger, but, towards the end at any rate, with a startling mental clarity. He 'realised' all the elements of the situation, the evil chance, the companionship of death; but because he had been Jacky Petre rigidly and always, he was undismayed. His clear eye and clear-cut face told truthfully of a soul as clean and clear.

It is after school that manhood receives its appropriate and truer tests, and those who sign this tribute to his memory were privileged to know him then. Because he was full of the gaiety of life and not a little of its melancholy; because he was not merely 'stunts' and 'loops'; because that clear consciousness which helped him to construe the external world so simply and use it so fearlessly, was yet so very far from being the deepest part of his spiritual awareness—as we so well felt when we saw him off from Charing Cross on his last return to France—he deserves, assuredly, the recognition—no piece of disgusting sentimentalism which he would have hated till he could shout with laughter at it—that he lives as no mere memory, but himself.

One thinks of him, inevitably, with men like Capt. Scott. After eighteen months' active service he was offered a post as instructor at home. Most would have

accepted it, blamelessly. Petre refused. 'I thought I might as well see it through,' he wrote. Yet that was no careless gallantry. 'I wonder,' another letter confesses, 'how long I shall have to stick at this war?' He not only saw the better thing, but understood it, and still did it.

Enough, then, if this have helped to make his fellows think of him not as the full back who gave Rossall forwards more than he got, not as a cricketer with more force than cunning, not as a lover of idle risk, not as a member of an old and distinguished Catholic family, not even as an airman, but as one whose 'full-out' life (as he once called it) was the expression of a spirit which burned clear before God and his own conscience, and drove him to deal the more fearlessly, forcefully, and gladly with outside things. May tireless life be his increasingly."

T.B. T—L.; C.C.M.

The solemn Requiem Mass, with Naval Honours, was celebrated on Friday, the 27th April, at the Church of Ingatstone Hall, a seat of Lord Petre. The deceased officer's sword, cap, and Distinguished Service Cross were placed on the catafalque, covered with the Union Jack, before the Altar.

The Last Post was sounded by a bugler of the R.N.A.S., Chingford.

In the course of a short address, Father Grant said:—

"We are met together to-day, not only to pray for the soul of one most dear, but to do honour to the memory of one who has given his life for his Country and given it willingly. One who has made the great sacrifice, than which there is none greater, of his young life. And though he is only one of so many who have done the same in this sad war, yet it comes home to us here with special force, because we have seen him grow up in our midst, and have watched his career with such tender interest. To me it seems but yesterday, and it is more than twelve years, since first I came to Ingatstone, and little Jack Petre was my devoted attendant at this altar. Morning after morning for many years, no matter what the weather, he never failed. I always looked to find him, and I was never disappointed. He was indeed a most devoted little Acolyte. That strong Faith, that devotion to religion which marked those early years, never left him. They were with him all through his life even to the end. He practised his Religion on every available occasion. One of his last good deeds we now know, was to marshal the Catholic



*Photo : J. White & Son,
Littlehampton.*

2nd-Lieut. MAURICE HILLIER,

King's Own Scottish Borderers.

Born 1898.

O.S. 1906.

Killed in action in France on April 9th, 1917.

members of his Squadron to Holy Communion with himself on Easter Sunday morning, five days before his death. To that strong Faith and sense of duty I attribute that calm and placid disposition, which endeared him so much to his brother officers, as well as to us, and that total absence of any sense of fear in all the risks of his life. One had only to read his letters from the front to marvel at the boyish pleasure with which he used to start on his dangerous expeditions to bomb the Belgian coast, or over the lines of the enemy. He knew that he was in the grace and love of God, so there was no cause for fear. Why should he fear? Like his elder brother, Edward, whom he so much resembles in the manner of his death and ardour to aid his Country in the hour of her need, and by whose sad fate he was not deterred from aviation, rather, I may say, more willing than ever for patriotic reasons. He knew that on all those occasions he carried his life in his hand. That he was well prepared and ready when the final moment came I am quite convinced. That, after all, is our supreme consolation. There is yet another and lesser consolation in that he fell within our own lines, and not in those of the enemy, so that we know he rests in peace to-day in France, in the heart of that beloved land, until such time as we can have him back here. Of all that he has done to deserve well of his country in this great war, we shall never know the half. It was one of the finest traits in his character that he made so little of his own achievements, and spoke of them so seldom. He always felt the other men could do the same, and do as well, yet the decorations bestowed on him by England and by France tell us what he has done. To-day, had he lived, would have been the birthday of Edward Petre, who, as you know, was one of the pioneers of that aviation to which we owe so much of our success now, and how every single one of his forecasts as to its help in war has been verified, and practically carried out by his younger brother. Both of them were dear to us in life, we commit them both in fullest confidence to that divine Father who ordereth all things sweetly for those that love Him. May they rest in peace."

He lies buried in a little village named Dernacourt, and his friends in the R.N.A.S. are putting up a cross made out of a propeller, and are arranging for the grave to be looked after. All at Stonyhurst offer their sincerest condolence to his parents and family. A tangible proof of the regard of the Stonyhurst boys for his memory is evidenced by the fact that they offered over a thousand Holy Communions for the repose of his soul.

2nd Lieut. MAURICE HILLIER,

King's Own Scottish Borderers.

Born 1898. O.S. 1906.

Killed in action in France on April 9th, 1917.

Second Lieutenant Maurice Hillier, *King's Own Scottish Borderers*, who was killed in action on April 9th, 1917, was the elder son of Mr. E. Guy Hillier, C.M.G., Manager of the Hong Kong and Shanghai Bank, Peking, and of Mrs. Hillier, of Angmering, Sussex. He was born in January, 1898, and came to Hodder in 1906. He remained for three years at Hodder and the College, and then passed to Downsides. He is remembered here as an exceedingly good-tempered little fellow, full of innocent fun. He entered Sandhurst, after leaving Downsides, in September, 1915, and on leaving the Academy was gazetted to the *K.O.S.B.* in April, 1916. He joined his battalion at the front in June of the same year.

He was killed on April 9th, 1917, under the circumstances detailed in the following letter, from a fellow officer to his mother :

April 21st, 1917.

"I cannot tell you how sorry I am that Maurice is killed. His death is a great loss to the Battalion. He was a first rate officer, always keen and cheery. On the 9th he was second in command of 'B' Company, which was in reserve. The Battalion had to take the first four German trenches. The fourth trench was beyond the top of the rise. 'B' Company was to follow the assaulting waves, and, if necessary, rush the fourth trench. If not required they were to lie down in shell holes. Captain Tweedie, who commanded the company, was mortally wounded soon after we got over the first parapet, and your son took charge. I spoke to him beyond the third German trench, and pointed out the exact direction to him. He was then with his leading platoon, and as cheery as possible. I never saw him again, but his sergeant tells me that, after the leading companies had taken the fourth trench, your son got his men under cover in shell holes, and then lay down in one himself. Whilst he was watching the enemy on the far side of the valley one of their machine-guns opened fire, and a bullet hit him in the chest. The Sergeant tells me that he was never conscious after he was hit, and died in a few minutes. The company lay there for about half an hour and then went forward.

After they left Maurice's body must have been hit by a fragment of shell, as the Sergeant is certain that he was only hit by the bullet whilst they were there. It is a small consolation, but your son had a grand death. Our success was complete, and no soldier could die at a better moment. The Chaplain has written to give you full particulars of his burial."

Another letter of sympathy and appreciation from a brother officer reads as follows :

April 17th, 1917.

"I venture to write you a line of sympathy on your son's death, the announcement of which was in to-day's *Times*. I saw a good deal of Maurice from September to January last, and was very fond of him, as all officers and men were who knew him. He had all the charm of a boy, and all the steadiness and courage of a man. At the times when, in Tweedie's absence, I had the honour to command 'B' Company, it was a great comfort to have Maurice with me. He was always at his best when things were at their worst. Once, when we were to have gone on a raid, one of our finest sergeants, in volunteering for the duty, said he didn't care whether he commanded a squad or no, he wanted to go 'with Mr. Hillier.' That was how Maurice's men felt towards him. The Commanding Officer will be writing to you no doubt, and so will Tweedie. Maurice's death will be deeply felt by everyone in the 6th Battalion. But it has not been in vain. Boys of his stamp (and happily there are many of them), cannot fail to leave their mark, and their spirit continues, and can be always seen in our army."

Unfortunately in the attack during which Maurice lost his life the C.O. of the Battalion was seriously and Captain Tweedie mortally wounded, and all the other officers but one were casualties. From something he said to one of his uncles before he left for the front, he was well prepared to meet a sudden death. The nearest Catholic Chaplain was attached to another regiment. In his absence the burial was conducted by the Presbyterian Chaplain of the Battalion, who also wrote to his mother the following sympathetic letter :

"I am a stranger to you, but I knew your noble son, and I desire to express my own personal sympathy, and the deep sympathy of the officers and men with you in your hour of sorrow. I buried your son in one of the small cemeteries which were made on the battlefield.

His body was not found till Tuesday morning, the day after the battle. He was killed instantaneously and suffered no pain. I cannot tell you how I felt when I saw him there. His body lies in the Arras battlefield, but his soul is at home with God. He was a gallant officer and a true gentleman. He had very high ideals and he lived up to them. Not long ago he shared my dug-out in the trenches for two days, when he was not feeling very fit. I was delighted with his comradeship. Our losses have been heavy, and we all feel that war is very cruel. Please remember your boy died a hero's death. The memory of his splendid devotion to duty, and his self-sacrifice will be a constant inspiration to all his comrades that are spared. We shall miss his cheery presence, but we shall not forget him. May God's blessing of peace rest upon you in this time of trial."

These letters give an excellent account of the esteem in which Lieutenant Hillier was held by all his comrades, and their appreciation of his cheerfulness, his steadfastness, and his devotion to duty. We at Stonyhurst, where he received his early training, which had some part in the foundation of his character, have every reason to be proud of an old alumnus, who was so esteemed by all denominations. We desire to offer our most sincere sympathy and condolence to his father and mother, and to all his relatives, upon his loss. He will not be forgotten in the prayers that are offered for all those whose names are inscribed upon our Roll of Honour. May he rest in peace.

Lieutenant CHARLES COUPLAND,

R.F.A., att'd. to the Royal Flying Corps.

Born 1884. O.S. 1895.

Killed in action in France on May 6th, 1917.

Lieutenant Charles (J. C. G.) Coupland, *R.F.A.*, attached to the *R.F.C.*, was the son of the late John Coupland, Esq., of Goscote Hall, Leicester, and at one time Master of the Quorn Hunt, and of Mrs. Coupland, of 16, Connaught Square, W. He was a relative of the family of the famous French General Prince Murat. Born in 1884, he came to Stonyhurst in 1895. He was a remarkably amiable boy, of very upright character. He possessed a nice voice and was



*Photo: S. Langfier,
Glasgow.*

Lieut. CHARLES COUPLAND,
R.F.A., attached to R.F.C.

Born 1884.

O.S. 1895.

Killed in action in France, May 6th, 1917.

first treble in the Choir. He was also a splendid rider. He remained at Stonyhurst for five years, and at the age of sixteen joined the firm of Messrs. David Sassoon & Co. How he was appreciated in the firm appears from extracts from the following letters.

The Manager writes to his Mother : " I venture to write expressing my deep sorrow at the loss of your son, who was not only a business colleague, but a personal friend. I took him straight from school, introducing him into business life at the request of his father. Capable and amiable, and thoroughly frank and open, I had the highest regard for him. He will leave a great blank in the life of many of us—of all those who knew him as intimately as I did."

The Director of the firm expresses similar sentiments : " We desire to express to you the very sincere sorrow we feel at the loss of one who had earned the regard of all those with whom he had been associated. He joined the staff of our Company straight from school, and we had formed the highest opinion of his character and capacity during the years he had been with us. Will you permit me to express our deep sympathy in the deplorable loss you have sustained."

" He was a good boy, a good Catholic, and a good Son," is the testimony of his bereaved mother, an epitaph that might well be put over his grave ; what Stonyhurst boy could desire a better one ?

When the war broke out he enlisted in the *Middlesex Yeomanry* as a private ; then obtained a commission in the *3rd Hussars*, but as he was anxious to go to the front, he exchanged to the *Royal Field Artillery*, and lately became attached to the *R.F.C.*

The manner of his death appears in the following extracts from letters from his fellow officers : " I have very bad news to tell you. Your son was brought down by a hostile machine on the 6th whilst doing artillery registration, and was killed. He was with a very good pilot—Lieutenant G. Wood—and they always used to fly together. Your son is a great loss to us, he was getting on so very well, and was so keen about everything."

His Major adds the following details : " The machine your son was in fell just this side of the lines, and at night they found him a little way from the machine. He had been shot through the head, and so could not have known anything about it. He was buried quite close to where he fell. We are making a cross in the Squadron, which will be placed on the grave as soon as possible."

Another O.S., Lieut. Makepeace, *R.F.C.*, who belongs to the same Squadron as Charlie Coupland was attached to, has visited the College lately. He actually witnessed the fight during which Coupland was killed, and he informs us that he was attacked by no less than three German aeroplanes.

The following touching letter is from his Colonel in the *R.F.A.*, a fellow Catholic :—

IN THE FIELD,

June 6th, 1917.

" I am writing you these few words in the hope they may bring you some little comfort and consolation in your great grief. Your son had been with me several months and had only recently, and much to my regret, and that of all his brother officers, left me to join the *R.F.C.* The news of his death distressed us all very much, for his was a most loveable personality, always so cheery, so unselfish, and anxious to help others. He was one of my best subalterns, and in fact I could always rely that any duty he had to perform would be well and efficiently carried out. I regretted exceedingly his leaving my command, but I knew it would have been a bitter disappointment to him had he failed to obtain what his gallant spirit so much desired—to become one of that band of heroes—our flying men. You may rest assured his memory will long live with those who knew him. From the first I felt drawn to him, as every one who knew him did, for his charm of manner and company were ever very delightful. He came to see me not long before his death (and I thought this was so nice of him), and told me much that was interesting about his new work ; he was so cheery and so full of enthusiasm, and was evidently full of happiness. I doubt if any man who has died out here went to his death with such perfect contentment and happiness, and how many have died ! Indeed, in this he has set us all a noble and most gallant example. May God rest his soul, as I am sure He will, for surely the manner of your son's death was one of as perfect love, as human nature is capable of. Believe me in all true sympathy, yours sincerely, ———."

Looking down our war list we find several of his fellow choir-boys who are fighting in this good cause, as for instance—Charlie Manners (D.S.O.), who was first alto when Charlie Coupland was the first treble; Hugh Nelson, and Father Parker, S.J., C.F. We are sure that we are voicing the sentiments, not only of all these, but of all who knew him, and knowing him, were attracted by his amiable cheery personality, at Stonyhurst, in offering Mrs. Coupland, his sister, and his family, the expression of our deepest sympathy and condolence.

2nd Lieut. WILLIAM ALOYSIUS HOWARD,

King's Own Scottish Borderers.

Born 1895. O.S. 1907.

Killed in action in France on April 24th, 1917.

Father Bellanti, S.J., C.F., writes, under date May 6th, 1917: "Just a few lines to tell you of a sad omission in the Roll of Honour, in order that the mistake may be immediately rectified. 2nd Lieut. William Aloysius Howard, K.O.S.B., was at Stonyhurst certainly between 1906 and 1908. Father Devas, C.F., remembers him there very well, and was his master for a time. I met him here about sixteen days ago, a splendid Catholic boy, and an O.S. to be proud of. He was just awaiting the order to go up with his battalion for the great battle. I just hear this morning from his brother, Father Benedict Howard, O.S.M., now C.F., in the Naval Division, that the poor boy 'was killed leading his men,' to use the Colonel's words, on the 24th April last. The Division to which he was attached had the most difficult point to attack and hold, after a very famous regiment had been forced back.

Father Devas was telling us that young Howard, who was 21 last July, was at Holy Communion every morning during his relief from the trenches, and he was always asking about the hour of mass for his boys. Such officers are as the salt of the earth, and so ready to help in the best of causes."

On consulting the lists of boys printed at the end of the Prize Books for each year we find W. Howard in Elements II., that is at Hodder in 1907. But we cannot find his name in succeeding years. We must presume, therefore, that the deceased officer was only at Hodder for one year, and did not pass on to the College. Maurice Hillier, also of the K.O.S.B., who was killed on April 9th, was in Preparatory at Hodder the same year. Surely the training of Father Cassidy had something to do with the future goodness of these two young officers.

Father Howard has promised to send a portrait of his brother whenever he comes home on leave. We hope then to be able to supplement this meagre account with further details of his career, and of his death. We offer our sincere sympathy to his relatives.

**2nd Lieut.
EUGENE CRUESS CALLAGHAN.**

Royal Flying Corps.

Born 1897. O.S. 1906.

Killed in action in France on August 26th, 1916.

Second-Lieutenant Eugene Cruess Callaghan, R.F.C., who has been missing since August 26th, 1916, is now reported to have fallen on that date. He was the third son of Mr. Joseph P. Callaghan, and Mrs. Callaghan, of Ferndene, Stradbroke, Blackrock, Dublin, and received his education at Belvedere College, Dublin, and at Stonyhurst (1906). His two elder brothers, Captain J. C. Callaghan, M.C. (1902), who is a Flight-Commander, R.F.C., and Captain S. C. Callaghan (1906), R.F.C., were also at Stonyhurst. Captain S. C. Callaghan was with the *Flying Corps* in France, and was brought home to become Equipment Officer to the Southern Group, Salisbury, R.F.C. He is now Chief Inspector for Wireless for Canada.

After leaving school, Owen, for by this name he was known, entered Trinity College, Dublin, but almost immediately joined the R.F.C. He got his wings in the shortest time possible, and flew from

Bristol to the Western front in his single seater. On the day before he was killed he had a fierce aerial combat with two German aeroplanes, one was injured, and the second quite "done in" by him. When last heard of Owen was on a bomb-dropping expedition in his single-seater somewhere on the Western front.

Owen was a serious, thoughtful, and religious boy. Before flying to the front he received a few days' leave, and went to Holy Communion on the morning he left for France.

The Major in command of the Squadron to which he belonged speaks of him as having the "makings of a splendid pilot, being full of dash and energy—a regular thruster. I was quite expecting him to do something brilliant and get rewarded. He was one of the most popular youngsters in the Mess, and we all miss him very much."

To his bereaved parents, his brothers, and relatives, we at Stonyhurst desire to tender our sincerest condolences.

We must reserve a portrait of the gallant young officer to our next issue.

Lieut. BERTRAM WARD DEVAS,

Suffolk Regiment.

Born 1882.

O.S. 1898.

Killed in action in France on Nov. 13th, 1916.

Lieutenant Bertram Ward Devas was the third son of the late Charles Stanton Devas, the distinguished convert and political economist. He has been reported as missing since November 13th, 1916, but is now known to have been killed. He received his early education at Beaumont, and came to Stonyhurst in 1898. From Stonyhurst he passed to Corpus Christi College, Oxford, where he graduated M.A. In 1907 he was called to the Bar. He was assistant editor of the *Dublin Review* from 1907 to 1911, a member of the Universities' Catholic Education Board, and a Poor Law Guardian for Stepney. At Wapping, where he made his home, he was a devoted and zealous social worker. He was also a member of the Committee of the Catholic Truth Society.

He obtained his commission in December, 1914, and was promoted in March, 1915. In September, 1915, he married Elizabeth Helen, daughter of Mr. J. W. Fleet, of Brokenhurst, Hants.

We hope to supplement these meagre details of the career of Lieut. Devas in our next issue. Meanwhile, our sincerest sympathy is offered to his mother, his wife, his brothers, and his relatives, on the death of this distinguished officer.

As we are going to press we learn with great regret of the death in action of—

Captain NOEL H. B. HASTINGS (1905), *Gloucestershire Regiment*;

Captain F. F. RYAN (1899), *Liverpool Regt.*

2nd Lieut. DERMOT J. MACSHERRY (1911), *Connaught Rangers*.

We must defer their obituary notices, which we hope to publish, with portraits of these gallant officers, until our next number. Meanwhile we offer their relatives the expression of our sincere sympathy and condolence.

EXCHANGES.

The Boston College Stylus, The North Point Annual (Darjeeling), The Magazine (St. Joseph's College, Trichinopoly), The Yellow Dragon (Queen's College, Hong Kong), The Beaumont Review, The Fordham Monthly, The Clubman (Johannesburg), The Examiner (Bombay), The Royal Military College Record, St. Aidan's College Record, I.C.A.I. (Madrid), The Sphinx (University of Liverpool), Holy Cross College Bulletin (Worcester, U.S.A.), The Oscotian, The Xaverian, The Royal Colonial Institute Journal, St. Peter's College Magazine (Glasgow), St. Aloysius' College Magazine (Malta), The Rossallian, The Zambesi Mission Record, The Month, The Raven (Downside School Magazine), The Ampleforth Journal, St. Peter's Annual (Wexford), The Denstonian, The Georgian (Weybridge), The Fledgling, King Edward VII. Grammar School (Lichfield), The Elizabethan (Westminster School), The Ratcliffian.

“The Patriot.”

What is a patriot, say you ?

I'll tell you what he is not.

He is not the talker with eyes aflame,

Who calls me out to be shot ;

Nor the sleek pleasure hunter,

Who dances and feeds his fill

While brave men drop in the battle-line,

Warm hearts throb once and are still ;

Nor the shrewd knave whose conscience

Reckons all bloodshed sin,

Hoping on that false plea to save

What crawls 'neath his own vile skin ;

Nor yet the master of labour,

Grown wealthier hand over hand,

In her dark hour of storm and stress,

Out of the needs of the land.

Nor is he your well-waged craftsman,

Who stands in his country's way,

Like a damned traitor, downing his tools

For more and ever more pay.

So keen the fool for his union,

Its sordid, petty disputes,

Old England's freedom, for all he cares,

Might be wrenched up by the roots.

What skills it to urge that your fellows

Have gone to the front by scores ?

The burden is yours ; how can you for shame

Lay it down at other men's doors ?

To be patriotic by proxy—

Ah ! that is an easy plan ;

But I tell you it is not to play the game,

Nor worthy an honest man.

If this be all we may look for,

Then true men and cowards alike

Are lovers of home and fatherland.

Great God ! the Gurkha, the Sikh

Are fighting in this fierce battle ;

Shall we, the sons of the soil,

Lie snug at home, or wrangle to make

More profit out of our toil ?

* * * *

Who then is the patriot ?—Hark ye.

A lover is he, whose soul

Is all afire his love to prove

By generous deeds no scroll

Shall blazon to after ages,

Who giveth his labour, his life

For the home of father and mother and child,

The honour of sister or wife.

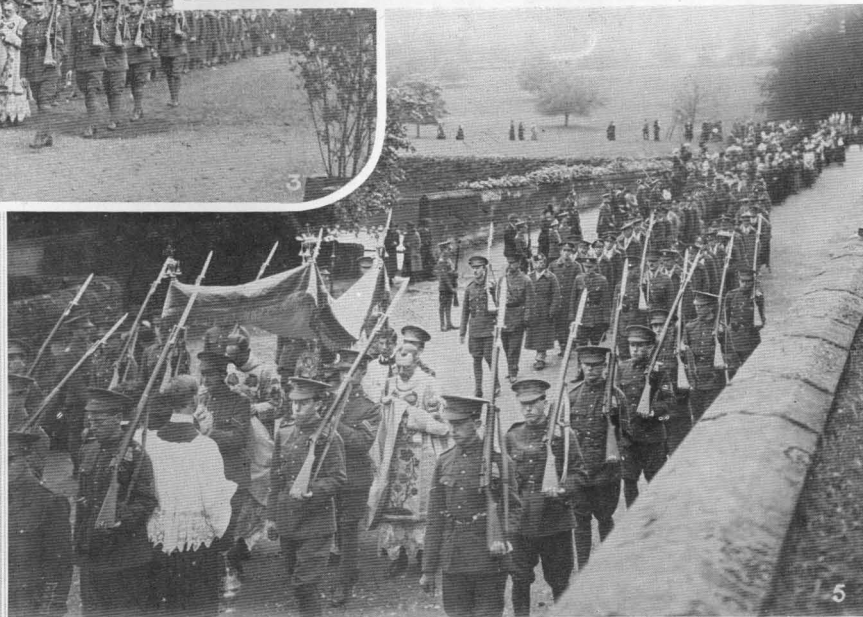
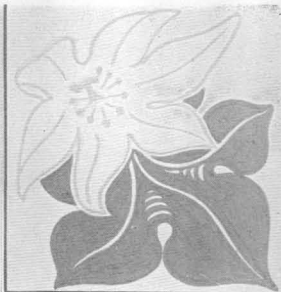
The man who counts all as nothing,

Can face even death with glee,

So the might of his country's foe be foiled

And the land of his sires be free.

RED ROBIN (O.S.).



CORPUS CHRISTI PROCESSION.

1. In the Church.

2. Wounded Soldiers from Queen Mary's Hospital.

3. In the playground.

4. Leaving the Church.

5. The Guard of Honour.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The School reopened for the Summer Term on April 25th. The number of boys on the books is 410.

The time-honoured meeting at Our Lady's statue for the opening of May was held on the evening of April 30th. Father Gruggen preached the ferverino. A great number of verses, to be hung on the board near the statue, was sent in this year. They were mostly the compositions of the boys. We are printing some of them in another part of the Magazine. The closing devotions of the month were held on May 31st, when Father Cortie preached.

Father Waddington, of St. Mary's Hall, preached at the High Mass on the feast of the Ascension, and Father Moncel, of St. Mary's Hall, on Whit-Sunday.

A full report of the Athletic Sports, which were held on May 17th and 20th, appears elsewhere in the Magazine. The weather was fine, but there was a strong east wind. Two Stonyhurst records were established, J. Gorman, of Poetry, winning the 100 yards in 10 seconds, and R. Gibson, Syntax, the hurdles in 17½ seconds. In the half-mile the time was the same as that in the Public Schools' Competition this year. In the long jump, D. Cuffey beat this year's Public Schools' length, without, however, creating a Stonyhurst record.

The Steam Plough started work about May 20th. A twenty-five acre field, beyond the Deer House, is being ploughed. It is sixty years since this field was ploughed, hence its roughness, and a plentiful crop of small rocks.

The memorial shrine in memory of Lieutenant A. Eric Dobson (1903), of the *Sherwood Foresters*, who was killed in action on June 16th, 1915, arrived at the beginning of May, and has been erected temporarily in the Lady gallery, on the left-hand side of the door of the Boys' Chapel. It is a handsome

structure, standing some eight feet high, and is made of Indian oak, beautifully carved, from the design of Sir Robert Lorimer. It consists of a canopy and an altar. Beneath the canopy is enshrined in a bevelled silver frame a picture of the Sacred Heart, in front of which is suspended a silver lamp. This picture was venerated at Liège, and was brought to Stonyhurst on the migration of the College from the Continent in 1794. It is evidence, therefore, of the existence of the devotion to the Sacred Heart amongst the boys of the College, even before its transference to Stonyhurst. The picture used to hang in the old Boys' Chapel, now the Museum of Natural History, by the side of the Altar.

When Father Colley was Rector the picture was handsomely framed in oak, and was placed on the wall opposite the Lady Statue, outside the present Boys' Chapel. It is now placed as the central object in this beautiful memorial shrine. On either side of the shrine are hung dark green curtains, of very rich material. The altar-like pedestal bears in raised letters of oak the following inscription: "This picture, venerated in the College at Liège, and brought to Stonyhurst in 1794, is here enshrined as a memorial of Lieut. A. Eric Dobson, killed near Ypres, June 16th, 1915. Pray for his soul."

Cricket commenced in all the matches on May 29th, when the boys were freed from School and studies for the whole afternoon until supper.

On the feast of the Ascension we had the pleasure of an unofficial lecture from Mr. Hilaire Belloc. Despite the pressure of his many engagements, he came over (unfortunately only for a few hours) to show the films of the Battle of Verdun and the Somme issued by the authority of the French Government. The lecture proved most interesting, as was to be expected. What Mr. Belloc himself said was all too short, and many would have willingly sacrificed some of the films for the pleasure of hearing him speak more at length. For one felt that there was

authority behind the statements, and what he did say was full of encouragement. Developing his well-known thesis of the inferiority of the German civilisation to that of the French and British, he brought forward numerous facts to show the superior power of adaptation and invention of the two latter countries. The films themselves certainly justified the praise of the French genius, especially those that showed the artillery and big guns. It was unfortunate that time could not be spared to put on the screen the films of the actual fighting. But though, perhaps, not so exciting, the films that displayed the activity of the Army behind the lines, and the vast and marvellous organisation of French and English were extremely valuable, and gave an assurance of victory to all who beheld them. We are very grateful to Mr. Belloc for his visit, and only wish that we had had more opportunity both of thanking him for the lecture and of congratulating him for the magnificent service he has done in putting the true issues of the war before all, and proving himself to be its most accurate and sincere historian.

HIGHER LINE ELOCUTION COMPETITION.

The Higher Line Elocution Competition, held on Sunday, June 3rd, was contested by three competitors only. F. van der Taelen's rendering of "The Maniac" was quite convincing, and, we think, deserved the prize. L. Smith, however, was a very close second with "The Dream of Eugene Aram." We are inclined to think that he overdid it, and that his melodramatic manner became rather monotonous. Moreover, he has a noticeable defect of intonation—a drawling cadence. We thought, too, that several of his gestures were somewhat meaningless. He possesses, however, many good qualities as an elocutionist. He was able thoroughly to throw himself into the piece, and to portray the nervous excitement of the narrator of the Dream. His voice was good and perfectly clear throughout. The climax of the piece was well brought out. But could he not have cut out several verses? Personally, we have never, with but one exception, listened to this piece of Hood without being bored by its length.

Van der Taelen gave us a short selection (short pieces always pay in these Competitions); and though his piece did not readily lend itself to elocution, yet he did it full justice. His elocution, but more particularly his powers of facial expression, are exceptionally good. Perhaps we go too far if we say that there was not one meaningless gesture or superfluous expression throughout the whole piece, and it was this, undoubtedly, which induced the judges to give him the preference over the more formidable of his rivals.

E. Liston gave us "The Raven." The comedian stands little chance in a competition—unless, indeed, he be an exceptionally clever one. Liston certainly did not do justice to the piece, nor, we hope, to himself. Yet this we will say in his favour, that when we heard what piece he was to give we had made certain of his falling into the fault which usually accompanies this selection of Poe, viz., monotony in delivery—but he did not.

Tuesday, June 5th, was Father Provincial's Day, and the glorious sunshine enabled the boys to enjoy a long afternoon's cricket. In the evening, before supper, the traditional meeting was held in front of the South Wing entrance, when Latin verses were read and presented to Father Provincial by L. Gradwell, and English verses by R. Sellier, the Imperators of Rhetoric. In his reply, Father Provincial congratulated the College on its long list of War Honours, including three V.C.'s. He also commended the flourishing state of the Sodality, and the number of copies of verses that were this year hung up near Our Lady's statue during the month of May. He then spoke upon the necessity of a cultivation of the spirit of individual responsibility, founded upon a sense of duty, as the best preparation for a boy's after life and battle with the world. Three rousing cheers for his Reverence concluded the proceedings.

On June 7th, the feast of Corpus Christi, the High Mass was at 9 a.m. Gounod's "Messe Solennelle de St. Cécile" was the Mass performed, parts of the Credo being sung in unison by all the boys. They

also joined very heartily in the singing of Father de Zulueta's sequence, "Lauda Sion." The offertory piece was Mozart's incomparable "Ave Verum."

A heavy thunderstorm in the early morning, with torrential rain, and many showers later on, seemed to preclude the possibility of an outdoor procession in the afternoon. But about mid-day the sky began to clear, and the gorgeous ceremonial, one of those yearly episodes in the traditional life of Stonyhurst which leaves a lasting impression on a boy's mind, was carried out with all the accustomed splendour. Father Provincial carried the Blessed Sacrament, Father Rector being deacon, and Father Welsby (O.S. 1882), the Rector of Preston, acting as sub-deacon. Fifty-four wounded soldiers from Queen Mary's Hospital, Whalley, walked behind the canopy, eight officers also being present, including the Colonel Commandant, and about a dozen nurses, with the Matron. The smartness of the guard of honour, and their dignified and reverential bearing, as they accompanied the Blessed Sacrament, was remarked on by all. The members of the O.T.C. who lined the route were also admirable. The singing outside the Church and Chapel was accompanied by a quartet of brass instruments from the Hurst Green band, and the members of St. Peter's Guild, wearing their scarves and insignia lined the College corridors. A goodly number of privileged visitors brought up the rear of the procession. Father W. M'Mullin's sermon in the Church before the final Benediction was worthy of the occasion.

The Hodder boys were very effectively arranged in open order in the playground. Several of them had had the privilege of making their first Communion on that morning. Two of the College boys also made their first Communion on this feast-day.

On the evening of June 10th a delightful concert was given in the Academy Room by Mrs. Andersen and her sister Miss Heenan. It was greatly appreciated by all, and we tender our best thanks to Mrs. Andersen, and to Miss Heenan for so kindly entertaining us.

In glorious sunshine, on the morning of June 11th, Lieut.-General Sir Pitcairn Campbell, K.C.B., G.O.C. Western Command, inspected the O.T.C., and inspected them most thoroughly and minutely. He was assisted in this duty by his staff-officer, Lieut.-Colonel Farquharson, and by Colonel Cooper. Addressing the Corps, after the inspection, he said that he had been, forty-five years ago, a Lance-Corporal in the Eton College Volunteers. He had inspected the O.T.C. at Eton, Winchester, and Shrewsbury, and he could say that Stonyhurst was quite up to their mark, if not a little better. He was particularly pleased with the arms drill, and commended the Sergeant-Instructors. There were four qualities in a member of an O.T.C. that he would particularly call attention to. The first was Discipline. A superior officer, when spoken to, should always be addressed as Sir. Some members of the O.T.C. had not observed that rule. Secondly, officers should always lead their men and never drive them. Thirdly, an officer should always strive to be very much in personal touch with his men. "You take care of them, and they will take care of you." Fourthly, he could not insist too much upon the necessity of good shooting. It was the good shooting of the British Army that held up the Germans at Mons, and saved the situation. "I congratulate you very much, and I ask Father Rector kindly to grant you a holiday." The General then called for three cheers for the King, and another three cheers for the Queen. The Company Sergeant-Major, F. van der Taelen, called for three cheers for the General. The rest of the day was spent on the cricket field.

The following is the report on the Inspection as received from the War Office :—*Drill*—Satisfactory, and above the average ; *Manœuvre*—Good ; *Discipline*—Very good ; *Turn Out*—Quite satisfactory ; *Signalling*—Good ; *Arms and Equipment*—In good order and sound.

General Remarks : The Inspecting officer was in every way satisfied with his inspection. Smart, well turned out, handling of arms good. He was especially struck by the system and sound way of imparting

instruction. The Senior Sergeants were specially satisfactory; the permanent Sergeant-Major an excellent man.

The following is the award of the Scholarships lately competed for:—

The Senior, £40 a year for two years, G. Baron; *The Dobson*, £30 a year for two years, E. Irwin; next in merit, F. Hannan; *The Junior*, £30 a year for two years, N. de Larrinaga; next in merit: 1, F. Sempill, 2, A. Chichester; *The Johnston*, £20 a year for two years, P. Devlin; *The Shireburn*, £20 a year for two years, D. MacDermot; next in merit: 1, J. Parker, 2, Q. Gwyn.

On June 20th the Higher Line Mathematical Good Day was enjoyed by a numerous company. They proceeded to Whitewell and Thornyholme in char-a-bancs, where, in spite of occasional thunderstorms, they enjoyed a very pleasant time.

On June 21st, the Feast of St. Aloysius, the Patron of the College, the annual Latin panegyric in honour of the Saint was very clearly delivered by L. Gradwell in the Boys' Chapel, before the High Mass. His theme was the human affections of the heart of the Saint, sublimated by grace into the love of God and of his neighbour. At the High Mass the Choir sang Silas in C, with "In Virtute," as offertory piece, by Seyler. The eleven played the R.A.M.C. team of Queen Mary's Hospital, Whalley, and after an exciting match, lost by only four runs.

We were very glad to welcome back Dr. Keighley, after his serious illness, to conduct the College Music Examinations, which took place on June 22nd and 23rd. Last year his illness prevented him from coming to us.

"There is no doubt that the English infantry is the most formidable in Europe. Happily there are not many of them."—*Marshal Bugeaud*.

HODDER NOTES

We had a new Committee this term, and the boys who got in were just the right chaps we wanted. John Russell is the Secretary. Joe Walton, of course, is on the Committee.

At the end of May Father Provincial gave us a beautiful address about Our Lady. We all liked it very much.

We have started a Natural Science Society at Hodder. Father Cortie gave us a lecture on the beautiful stars, and we had one also on Hawks and Owls. Every school afternoon we go out to study the nests and trees and birds. About eight of us go each day, and since the beggling (sic.), we have found a lot of wonderful nests. F. Walmesley is the Secretary of this little Society.

We also go in for Botany, but some boys prefer to do things like stamps. Father King helps us with the leaves. In pressing them you must be very careful to put the leaves very flat and leave it there for about a day, and then stick them very flat in a book. Then the leaf is flat.

The Natural History Society have been working hard at Our Lady's Grotto and it looks much nicer. It has been beautifully painted by two artists and heaps of weeds taken out and a lot of new flowers put in, many of which were given by the Secretary.

A Hodder boy has won the scholarship for Hodder. It is the second year Hodder has won it, and Father Provincial gave us a holiday in honour of Dermot McDermot getting it.

Father Rector said Mass for us on Corpus Christi. Seven boys made their first Communion. We had a spiffing breakfast—we began with ham and eggs and ended with jellies. After breakfast we stayed inside and didn't do anything special (!) After dinner we went up to the College and lined the playground.

The soldiers (!) were in front of us and looked very well. The procession was very nice and we liked the vestments.

We are doing a lot of war work. First of all we have turned our gardens into a potato plot. Richard did the hard work and we encouraged him. They are growing very quickly.

But our greatest work is to free Paradise from the thistles, and so give the cattle more food to eat. One of the Fathers said we get rid of the thistles much quicker than the donkeys you have to pay for. Some of us polish off a hundred a day.

SUMMER HAS COME.

Not very long ago we started cricket, with cricket clothes. It is a great change to get a little cricket after the weary months of winter and football. We have already picked up the eleven. It is a very poor one at present as all the good players have left since last year. We cannot be sure who are in it, as we have not heard yet. I am sure it will improve soon and be a fine one like last year's. If we improve soon we will be able to beat third playroom's eleven. We have two Demon Bowlers, A. Hardy and A. Feeny. John Arundell is the demon player in the second match.

A CHEMICAL CATASTROPHE. *Epitaph.*

"Little Willie's dead ; we shall never see him more
For what he thought was H_2O was H_2SO_4 ."

"The English do nothing in war like anyone else ; they are slow and lazy. They promise to help in some concerted operation and do not turn up at the appointed time. Yes, they are inconvenient bed-fellows because they want as much of the blanket as they can get, but in moments of great danger, especially when they have eaten their $1\frac{1}{2}$ pounds of beef and had their tea—what invaluable comrades !
—General Trochu, 1815—1896.

CONFERENCE OF CATHOLIC COLLEGES.

The twenty-first annual Conference of Catholic Colleges was held at Stonyhurst on June 12th, under the presidency of the Rector, the Rev. E. O'Connor, S.J., M.A., F.R.A.S. The following Colleges were represented :—Ampleforth College, Very Rev. Prior Matthews, O.S.B., M.A. ; Birmingham, The Oratory School, Rev. E. Pereira ; St. Philip's Grammar School, Rev. V. Reade, M.A. ; Bradford, St. Bede's Grammar School, Rev. C. Tindall, M.A. ; Leeds Catholic College, Rev. W. Davis, S.J. ; Middlesborough, St. Mary's College, Rev. J. F. Moran, S.M. ; Liverpool Catholic Institute, Rev. Brother Leahy ; London, Cardinal Vaughan School, Rev. J. Driscoll, M.A. (Secretary) ; Westminster Cathedral Choir School, Rev. H. Hall ; St. Ignatius, Stamford Hill, Rev. C. Nicholson, S.J. ; Manchester, St. Bede's College, Rev. F. Gonne, M.A. ; Xaverian College, Rev. Brother Bernardine, C.F.X. ; Newcastle, St. Cuthbert's Grammar School, Rev. H. K. Mann, D.D. ; Old Hall, St. Edmund's College, Rev. E. Burton, D.D. ; Preston Catholic College, Rev. J. Welsby, S.J. ; Ratcliffe College, Very Rev. A. Emery ; Ushaw, Right Rev. Mgr. W. H. Brown ; Wimbledon, Rev. R. Fraser, S.J. ; Womersley, Right Rev. Mgr. Doubleday, B.A. ; Woolhampton, Douai Abbey, Rev. W. T. Rice, O.S.B., M.A. The Very Rev. Canon O'Toole represented the Convent Schools. Father Cortie, Father Gruggen, Father Kellet, Father Vignaux, and T. Edward Lescher, Esq., the President of the Stonyhurst Association, assisted as "Consultant Correspondents."

At the Morning Session the President read an Address on "The place of Science in the School Curriculum." The following resolutions were then put, and after discussion, carried practically unanimously by the Conference.

1.—"That it is essential to a boy's general education that he should have some knowledge of the natural laws underlying the phenomena of daily life, and some training in their experimental investigation."

2.—"That, in the opinion of this Conference, this can best be ensured by giving to all boys adequate

courses of generalised science work, which would normally be completed for the ordinary boy at the age of 16."

3.—"That, after this stage, boys who require it should take up science work of a more specialised type, while the others should for some time continue to do some science work of a more general character."

4.—"That, to secure these objects, the School Certificate examination, or the corresponding pass examinations, should insist that candidates should show evidence of having followed an approved course of experimental science at the school."

The remainder of the session was occupied by a paper, followed by a discussion on "Catholic Secondary Girls' Schools after the War," by a Religious of the Society of the Faithful Companions of Jesus. Canon O'Toole took charge of this paper.

At the afternoon session "An Inter-Collegiate Examination in Christian Apologetics" was the subject of the paper which was read by the Secretary, Canon Driscoll. This also evoked considerable discussion as to details, though the principle stated by the author met with general approval.

A very important question was raised by Father Welsby in the discussion on general business, which succeeded the reading of the papers. This is no less than an attempt on the part of the Board of Education to render our secondary schools undenominational and un-Catholic. This matter does not affect colleges like Stonyhurst, The Oratory, Ampleforth, Downside, and similar schools, but is of the greatest importance for such schools as depend on Government grants to maintain their efficiency. What the Board of Education cannot compass by legislation they endeavour to affect by penalising regulations. As Father Welsby said: "Since 1907 several regulations have appeared in the official regulations for Secondary Schools heavily penalising our Catholic Schools. No grant is to be paid to any school which did not accept—(1) No religious tests for the managers or governors of the school; (2) No religious tests for the teachers in the school; (3), No religious tests for the pupils; (4) and no denominational teaching, unless according to conditions laid down by

the Board of Education. Clearly it would be quite impossible to carry on a school as a Catholic school under such conditions, save where by accident representative governors were either Catholic, or at least sympathetic. In the first year of operation of these regulations a waiver was granted by which the Board allowed us to ignore them. But (1) Such waiver is by favour of the Board, not as a matter of justice to our schools, and this has to be noted year by year, in the petition for grant. (2) It is only guaranteed for the one year in which it is granted, and (3), and this is ominous, since July 31st, 1909, no waiver has been granted, and no waiver will be granted, except in continuance of a waiver previously granted. That is, the chance of setting up a new Catholic secondary school is financially throttled, unless the Catholics of the district take upon themselves the whole task of finding the money to support the school. A secularised, or undenominational, school would receive grants. That is, the State will pay you, if you have no distinctive religion. New regulations for 1917 have just appeared under Mr. Fisher. In every way but one these are marked by most encouraging generosity, but alas! the exception is the retention of the clauses that penalise religious education. Of course, we are all very weary of fighting, and fighting such action of the authorities, but fight on we must, because obviously there is only one possible brand of education for our children; and on the secondary schools in the land we are dependent for our teachers in our other schools."

The Conference of Catholic Colleges has sent deputation after deputation on this matter of gross injustice to the Ministers of Education, but without result. In proposing the toast, "Success to the Conference of Catholic Colleges" at the annual dinner of the delegates in the evening, Mr. Edward Lescher also spoke eloquently on this subject. The first necessity is evidently to repeatedly call the attention of the Catholic laity to this subject and disability. And this is particularly true of the educated Catholic laity, and of such as by their position and influence can exert pressure upon the Government. The members of Catholic Federations,

of circles of Catenians, and other leading Catholics must exert all means in their power to combat this insidious attack upon the Catholic religious atmosphere of our schools. Its ultimate object is obviously to secularise our elementary schools by starving them of a supply of efficient Catholic teachers from secondary schools. As so many old Stonyhurst boys occupy leading positions among the Catholic laity we have given the matter this prominence in the *Stonyhurst Magazine*. We want not favour, but justice for Catholic Secondary Schools.

DONATIONS.

The Rector acknowledges with thanks the following donations :—

TO THE LIBRARY.

Critica Sacra, or Philologicall and Theologicall Observations upon all the Greek words of the New Testament in order alphabeticall ; wherein usually the stymen of the word is given, its force and emphasis observed, and the severall acceptions of it in Scripture and versions by Expositors are set down. By Edward Legh, Master of Arts of both the Universities, London, Robert Young, 1639.

TO THE MUSEUM.

Five Emperor Medals ; *presented by* WALTER HANNA, ESQ. (O.S., 1887).

A Maniple, found in the ruins of a Church destroyed by retreating Germans ; *presented by* LIEUT. G. THORNTON (O.S., 1907).

A PROBLEM, *by* Kirkman.

" Baby Tom of baby Hugh
The nephew is and uncle too ;
In how many ways can this be true ? "

" Terror has always been the resource of leaders who in great enterprises could not find discipline."—*Napier*.

OLD ALUMNI.

Second-Lieutenant Gerald Tobin (1907), of the *Hampshire Regiment*, who had been home from the front on sick leave for several weeks, and who was on the point of returning to active service, met his death on May 15th under most distressing circumstances. In the early hours of the morning a fire broke out at his residence, a flat in Pond Place, Chelsea, and when an entrance was effected, Mrs. Tobin, his widowed mother, was found dead, while Gerald, as well as a brother and sister, died in a few hours at the Cancer Hospital, to which they were removed, on account of their injuries. The cause of the fire is unknown, and the inquest threw no light on it. Mrs. Tobin got to the window of her room and called for help. A ladder was raised, which unfortunately broke, and she was seen to fall back into the flames. It appears that she lost her life in attempting to save those of the others. Why these did not escape is also quite unaccountable, for, though the papers speak of the staircase as being ablaze, it was in reality only slightly charred.

A low Mass of Requiem was celebrated on May 19th at the Oratory, and the bodies were buried at Kensal Green. Father Bodkin, Gerald's late Rector at Stonyhurst, represented us at the funeral. The funeral was exceedingly trying and sad for his relatives and friends present, and Father Burnham, of the Oratory, who officiated, was quite overcome.

Our sincerest condolence and sympathy goes out to his brother Bertie (1907), who is serving at the front, and to all his relatives and friends.

Gerald Tobin was a boy of exceptional talents, and distinguished himself greatly during his school career. In 1910 he won the Stonyhurst Association Junior Scholarship, in 1911 the Dobson Scholarship, and in 1912 the Association Senior Scholarship. He also gained the Lomax Prize in Classical Honours in the Class of Poetry in 1913, in which year he also passed the Higher Certificate Examination.—R.I.P.

The following letter has been received from his Colonel :—

NEW BARRACKS,

GOSPORT,

May 20th, 1917.

MY DEAR TOBIN,

It was a great shock to us to learn of your brother's death, and I know that all the officers would wish to join me in offering you our sincerest sympathy.

Your brother was extremely popular with everyone, and showed great promise of becoming a first-rate officer.

Yours sincerely,

ROGER DANIELL.

Father Thurston (1871), delivered two lectures at the Octagon, Oxford, on June 8th and 15th, his subject being "Christian Science." Father Martindale, who was on the College staff last year, also gave a series of lectures at the same place on "Theosophy."

Father Garrold, S.J., C.F., writes from Songea, German East Africa, under date May 10th:—"All the O.S. I have met out here, without an exception, have been sterling Catholics. Colonel Molyneux (D.S.O., *Durban Light Infantry*) was in the same Brigade as mine all through the advance last summer, and used to serve my mass every morning that I was able to say it. Captain Floyd, C.O. of the *13th Howitzer Battery*, motored over whenever I was in his neighbourhood. I met one of the two Farrellys during the trek through the Nguru Mountains. He was a trooper in one of General Britz S.A.H. regiments. We had a long talk at night about Stonyhurst, and he served Mass for me."

The following extracts are from a letter of Father F. Irwin, C.F. (1878), dated May 11th. At that time he was attached to the 51st General Hospital, and had charge of the Catholics in three other hospitals, the 24th General Hospital, St. John's, and the Liverpool Merchants. He has now been transferred to the 1st General Hospital:

"In the 51st General Hospital there are a variety of nationalities, including Portuguese, and the latest arrivals were a batch of 100 niggers from the *West Indies Regiments*. They and the Portuguese fell out

—probably 'the pot calling the kettle black.' An Irish orderly here, when asked what the row was about, replied, 'Thim naygurs and Portugase do be aytin one another.' There is more than enough to do for R.C. chaplains here, as we are shorthanded for the number of hospitals and Infantry Base Depots to be looked after. I have met two O.S. officers in hospital this last week, namely, Lieut. J. J. Cunningham, who is in the 24th General Hospital here. He was buried by a 5.9 shell, and spent three hours underground, and was unconscious when dug-out. But he is now so well, after four days spent in the hospital, that he is expecting every day to be sent back to the line. His brother, Lieut. Cunningham, was in the same hospital, and neither knew, until I went round and found them in different wards, and brought them together. Lieut. J. J. Cunningham has recently been awarded the Military Cross.

In the 20th General Hospital, four miles from here, is Lieut. Naughton. I saw him here the day before he left to go up the line on April 17th. He came back to the 20th General Hospital a week ago, with one leg amputated below the knee. He got a bullet through the calf of the leg, and lay out in 'No man's land' for 38 hours before he could crawl in.

I still have charge of the Hun wounded here, and struggle manfully to make them understand me by means of an English-German Conversation dictionary, and the help of those among them who know English or French. About half of them are Catholics, mostly Bavarians and Rhinelanders. There are a few Prussians among our wounded, and these are hated by the others to such an extent that in one ward for German wounded which I visited there was one Prussian having his meal by himself at one end of the ward, while the remainder were eating at the opposite end, having refused to let him eat in their company. This augurs well for the dislocation of the German confederation after the war. One meets with unexpectedly good linguists among them at times. I was looking at a Hun having his wounds dressed, and his breast and arms were tattooed in quite artistic designs. The interpreter explained to me that the man was a 'Mahler' (artist), when suddenly a voice behind me observed, 'Indeed, sir, he is quite a walking picture gallery,' and I turned round to find the speaker was a grey-bearded old fellow, with huge spectacles, lately a schoolmaster in America. Another wounded Hun with a slash on his neck explained that this was done by his officer because he refused to kill an English Tommy who had been a fellow waiter with him in a London restaurant. So there are some Fritzes with decent feelings after all.

The Bavarians are regarded here as on the whole the most agreeable type amongst them. They are very good

fighters and stick it out to the end like the Prussians, but, unlike the latter, there is no Gott straffe England bitterness about them. Some of the Bavarian officers here were very nice fellows and general favourites in the wards. The Bavarians are Catholics almost to a man, and very good Catholics, and most grateful for the Sacraments. Time after time they have put out their hands and pressed mine with tears in their eyes after I have given them Extreme Unction.

Every Tuesday I have a Mass at 7 a.m. for the 'walking cases' among the German wounded. After the first Mass I said for them I found that they had carried off as souvenirs all the German prayer-books I had been at pains to obtain for them—rather an inconvenient demonstration of their piety. The vast majority of the Hun wounded here have been bombed by hand grenades, which shows the nature of the recent fighting."

Lieut. W. Hull (1908), has lately been in the 24th General Hospital, after an attack of fever, and so came under the spiritual ministrations of Father F. Irwin, who "came in bubbling over with cheerfulness and sympathy." He looked and said he was in splendid "fettle." He brought me the February Magazine, and oh the joy and sorrow of it. I regularly read the "Mag." from cover to cover, with mingled joy at the honours, the amusements, at the efforts of Hodder notes, Natu Minimus, and all the other amusing lines; and sorrow at the number of O.S. boys to make the "supreme sacrifice." In the same hospital is Lieut. J. J. Cunningham (1911), who, as announced in our list of honours, has lately been awarded the Military Cross.

"It took me a long time to get anything out of him, but after a great deal of persuasion he told me the bare facts of the case. He got it on the 9th of April (Easter Monday). He got ahead of his men, and found a Hun machine-gun reaping a great harvest from our advancing men. He got into the trench; he had lost his revolver, and was unarmed except for a Bosch dagger he had picked up. A Hun spotted him and made a rush for his rifle, which was standing near by. Cunningham saw it and made a rush also, and got it first and shot the Hun. I forget whether he shot another, but eventually the remainder of the gun team fled down a dug-out, and as Cunningham came up he was fired at twice,

but luckily was not hit. Cunningham threw bombs down the dug-out. A very fine piece of work, especially when one can realise the conditions that prevail out here during an attack. That is the modest description, and it is nearly as short and terse as the official recognition of such deeds in the press. I have no doubt that is not all, but there you are, Cunningham and the dead Bosch knew the fuller details."

Our sincerest congratulations to Lieut. Cunningham. His Alma Mater is proud of him.

The following are the laconic official terms of the award of the Military Cross to 2nd Lieut. James Joseph Ignatius Cunningham, *London Regiment*:—"His company, being held up by thick wire and fired on by an enemy machine-gun, he led his platoon and broke through the wire into the enemy trench, where he attacked and dispersed the machine-gun team. His prompt action saved many casualties."

Second Lieutenant Austin Craven (1902) is now in the *South Lancashire Regiment*. He writes: "I saw two and a half years' service in the *Canadian Scottish*, and was fourteen months out in France with the regiment. I have been wounded twice, and after gaining experience in the ranks I obtained my commission. Several of my friends believe me to be dead; I was once reported killed. I came out here in 1915, and saw service when we had no artillery to help us as we have now. I had been out in Canada for several years. I was deeply sorry to see in the *Stonyhurst Magazine* that several of the boys who had been there with me are now killed. I spent many happy days at the College, and at Hodder under Father Cassidy, and I shall never forget them. I am proud to be an old Stonyhurst boy."

And we are proud of such a loyal son of Alma Mater, who, like so many other O.S. from the Colonies, has come to serve his mother-land in her need. Any of his contemporaries, from whom he will be glad to hear, can address 2nd Lieut. Austin Craven, *2nd South Lancashire Regiment*, B.E.F., France.

Father Bernard Marshall (1892), C.F., writes: —
 "My home is the simplest thing in bivouac tents. All round about are innumerable batteries of guns of every calibre, making the most amazing chorus of noises from the sharp bark of the 18-pounder to the deep bellow of the heavy howitzer. I am making the rounds of three batteries, and hunting up the stray Catholics. They only see a priest rarely, and are wonderfully glad of a chance to get to mass and the Sacraments. I say mass somewhere near the guns, amongst the dump of ammunition boxes, and anywhere else handy. The officer in command never makes any trouble about letting the men off duty for the necessary time. My infantry are in the line, but they have had their spirituals well catered for before going up, and my chief duty to them is to keep an eye on the dressing stations."

George Shillingford (1911), sends the following very interesting letter:—

May 12th, 1917.

"The last five days have been the worst fighting we have ever seen, worse than Pozieres and the beginning of the Somme fighting. I went out to Australia where I was in an Agricultural College for eighteen months. Soon after war broke out I enlisted and tried to get into the *Light Horse*, but unfortunately I just came in at the wrong time, and as I wished to get in with horses the only unit left for me was the transport of a field ambulance. I got over to Egypt in July, 1915, and we were there for nine months, until we came to France in March, 1916. Since then we have been at the front all the time. I left the transport and joined the stretcher bearers in France, so I am now a stretcher bearer in the 6th Field Ambulance, A.I.F. We have been on the Somme ever since last July, except for six weeks' spell we had up at Ypres, so we have seen some pretty rough fighting. When we first came down here the line was outside Frecourt, and now we are over 20 miles away from there, so our boys have pushed Fritz as far as anyone. It was our division that took Pozieres Ridge and Bapaume, but this last week is the roughest we have ever seen. We have had heavy losses in the stretcher bearers, and a lot of my mates have been knocked out lately, but by the mercy of God I have been spared so far. I see the photo of Corporal Somers, 14th Batt. A.I.F., in the *Stonyhurst Magazine*. I met him the first day I went into camp, but have never seen him since. I was wondering what had happened to him until I read last night that he was killed. I see

that in the Roll of Honour of the College my name has not even an asterisk opposite it as being at the front, whereas I think I have been there as long as most. I had the opportunity of going to Confession the other day and receiving Holy Communion from a Jesuit; I forget his name. Since then we have carried through a continuous barrage, but God has been pleased so far to spare me. It is marvellous how a man gets out alive. Last night we caught Fritz napping. He was massing large bodies of men in his front line for another counter-attack (of which he has so far made 14 in five days), but our boys got in first and cut them to pieces with machine-guns and bombs. I don't think the war can last much longer if Fritz keeps on at the rate he is going."

In a subsequent letter, dated May 24th, he writes that they are out of the line at last, and seem to be in for a spell of rest, the first they have had since they have been in France:

"We came out of the lines about five days ago, and I have since been on leave into —, and had a good time. We were very glad to get out of that place. It is the worst we have ever been in. It seemed sometimes 100 to 1 against a man's chance of coming out alive, but I am here safe and sound, without a scratch, at least I did get one little scratch from a piece of shell on the hand, but not sufficient to take me away. We are having beautiful weather lately. Everything looks nice and green. It reminds me of Stonyhurst. We had a game of cricket the other day up near —. I had the pleasure of bowling out a captain who plays for New South Wales. We carried down a Fritz airman the other day who was brought down 50 yards behind our lines. They blew his machine to smithereens."

We are very sorry to learn that 2nd Lieut. L. Naughton (1907), of the *Northumberland Fusiliers*, was badly wounded in the fighting on April 28th. He was at first reported missing, but was subsequently found with his left leg shattered, which necessitated amputation. He wrote that before going into action he had recently met Father F. Irwin.

Leslie Unsworth (1910), has been appointed Midshipman *R.N.V.R.*, and has joined *H.M.S. Amphitrite*. He writes, under the date May 3rd, 1917, "We go on to Whale Island every day for training for six hours a day. I am sorry to say that I am the only R.C. midshipman on board out of about

thirty, and there are only two R.C. officers, besides myself, in the whole of the Whale Island garrison, of about 150 officers."

From *The Times* of April 30th, 1917:—"A marriage has been arranged and will take place on June 2nd at Westminster Cathedral between Capt. Edward Bernard Burke, the *King's Own Regiment*, only surviving son of the late Capt. Edward Plunkett Burke, the *King's Own Regiment*, and of Mrs. Burke, The Cottage, Lichfield, Staffs., and grandson of the late Sir Bernard Burke, C.B., Ulster King of Arms, and Eileen, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Justin MacCarthy, Ard-na-bel, Roebuck, co. Dublin, and 13, Carlisle Mansions, Westminster, and granddaughter of the late John George MacCarthy, Esq., Knight of St. Gregory, Irish Land Commissioner." Our heartiest congratulations. Also to Captain Terence Desmond Murray (1901), *Leinster Regiment*, who married Miss Philippa Chevallier Kitchener, niece of the late Lord Kitchener, at the Brompton Oratory, on May 18th.

At the Boxing Tourney held at the Royal Military Academy, Sandhurst, in April, J. V. Bell (1908), won the light weights contests. He fought the final with another O.S., E. Croucher (1911). The *Camberley News* thus reports: "Semi-finals: Bell beat Ritchie on points, the former's ringcraft standing him in good stead in a very even contest. Croucher beat Noad by a narrow margin of points, making all the game in the first two rounds. Final: Bell beat Croucher, who, although receiving a lot of punishment in every round, was a game loser." J. Bell won the medal, while E. Croucher, besides the second medal, won the medal for the best loser in the whole competition. We congratulate them both.

Major E. F. Callaghan (1894), is, we learn, in hospital with a badly damaged knee, the result of an accident to his motor-cycle when he was carrying dispatches. In spite of the accident he made his way on foot to deliver the dispatches, and was hence unable to have proper attention paid to his injury until a couple of days later.

Father E. Walton, S.J., C.F. (1891), who was attending to the hospitals about Cosham is now to go to Egypt. Meanwhile he was looking after various London hospitals, among them that at Millbank.

2nd Lieut. W. J. Cashman (1908), *R.F.A.*, seems to have been in a very hot corner with his battery. "In fact the whole salient is acknowledged to be hotter now than ever it was before. Frightful 'wind-up' on the part of the Bosch. We have had another whole week's rest. We are in wagon lines waiting until our 'battle position' is ready, which will be very soon. I have been practising trumpet calls. I was so fed up that I had to do something." His note is dated May 17th.

Frank Dealy (1905), and Sidney Dealy (1905), left Australia in March in the 9th Australian Reinforcement. Frank is a private in the 43rd Battalion of the Australian Imperial Forces, while Sidney is a Lance-Sergeant in the 48th Battalion.

The Editor frequently receives letters from the front, intimating that the writers' names have not been starred, in our war list in the *Stonyhurst Magazine*, as on active service. But if the gallant officers who proceed to the front would kindly send a post card to the Editor announcing the fact, he would be enabled to correct the lists. A case in point is that of Lieut. A. M. Fitzpatrick-Robinson, of the *Connaught Rangers*. But he considerably adds jam to the powder, by sending the following interesting items of news: "I am here since January, and have had a pretty thick time. Macsherry is here in the same battalion with me, and we have some chats about old times. I met B. Pimm at the base a couple of months ago. He had just come out. Unfortunately the division happens to be holding about the worst part of the line, and it is fierce. A few days ago Fritz put over 250 'crumps' into our camp, while trying to hit a 12-inch howitzer about 50 yards away. I was the unfortunate orderly officer, and had to stay in camp until it was evacuated, a most unpleasant job I can assure you."

Heartiest congratulations to Father M. King, S.J., C.F. (1869), on the award to him of the Military Cross. This is the third O.S. chaplain, serving at the front, to receive the decoration, the others being Father W. Fitzmaurice, S.J., C.F. (1891), and Father J. Stratton, S.J., C.F. (1892).

Father Fitzmaurice, S.J., C.F., M.C. (1891), writes :

"I suppose there are no Higher Line boys of fighting age left? The School is doing splendidly out here. The list in the *S.M.* is a long one, but no doubt there are many more whom the Editor as yet wots not of. For instance, there is George Bussy, in the *M.G.* Company attached to my Brigade. I have lost sight of him lately as we have been trekking about a good deal, but he has served my Mass several times during the past few months. Then there is Captain Byrne, of the *Dublin Fusiliers*, who was in Philosophy at Stonyhurst. The other day Father Paul, O.S. too (1896), told me he had met Guy de Dombasle, a contemporary of his own, a few days ago. He is a major and C.O. of the R.F.C. Squadron just behind us here. There was another O.S. I met recently whose name was not on the list, but I forget it for the moment. I dare say Father Paul will be sending you some information about old boys. I expect to be mixed up in some very severe fighting in a few days, and though I have no intention of searching for V.C.'s in No Man's Land, still, as the wag says, there are other crosses, posthumous also, to be just as easily won. I'll ask for a memento in your Mass during the next fortnight or so that, if it be God's will, I may be spared long enough to do my duty by the Boys. I would not like to be knocked out at the beginning of the fight for that reason.

The weather at present is gorgeous, and that, combined with glorious spring everywhere, only serves to emphasise the sin of the war. Through it all the crops will come up, in redoubled luxuriance, the flowers will bloom in their most beautiful colours, the birds will build their nests in shell-scarred trees, and the nightingales have a very chorus of song every night in the Woods around us."—*25th May, 1917.*

We have already recorded the gallant action which merited the award of the Military Cross to Lieut. (temporary Captain) John Ronan (1902), *Leinster Regiment*, attached Machine Gun Service. The following is the laconic official notification from *The Times* of April 27th, 1917: "He ran his car over obstacles into a village, in spite of his armour

being pierced in many places, and all the crew, including himself, being wounded. He greatly assisted in the success of the operations."

W. Draycott (1899), was called up from a very good position in a bank at Blackpool. He was at first at Bettisfield *R.F.A.* Camp. He writes under date May 14th, 1917: "I was transferred, along with other category men from the *R.F.A.* into the *20th Infantry Labour Company King's Liverpool Regiment* at Oswestry, when, after a week, we came overseas. I am pleased to say I am keeping well, and find the work not at all unpleasant—the fellows are quite a decent lot. We have a Rossall man in our platoon."

Father Bellanti, S.J., C.F., who, though not an old alumnus of Stonyhurst, taught here for several years, and thus is identified with the College, writes under date May 6th, 1917:—

"One thing is more wonderful perhaps than the fine spirit of our Catholic officers, and that is the extraordinary goodness of O.C.'s of battalions, brigades, and batteries in the matter of arranging for the religious welfare of their men. It is consoling beyond words to hear them (C. of E., Wesleyan, Presbyterian, anything, or nothing), expressing their appreciation of the Catholic Church, and of what the Church does for the men. God bless them all. I have had awful experiences and much consolation. The boys are wonderful. The last three nights I've been on my hardest jobs, but got through all right, thank God—cold perspiration of utter funk all the time. It is a ghastly thing to see men white with fear, and to hear the Hun cursed by men spluttering from the fatal effects of phosgene. I'm a dab at box-respiring, otherwise I would not be able to write this. Meanwhile, with shells crumping all round us, someone starts up 'Iddly, Iddly, Ighty—take me back to Blighty,' and the unearthly cheerfulness lights up the scene. They are great boys, gallant, noble, smiling, unselfish—God bless them all. I have met a very few Stonyhurst boys—J. Smail, for a few minutes in the main street of this much tried city, and poor Howard, and Percy Radcliffe, at Boulogne."

We were very pleased to welcome to the College S. Dealy (1905), who had but recently arrived from Australia with the 9th Australian Reinforcement.

He had been studying farming near Adelaide and left at three days' notice. He had an exciting arrival at an English port, witnessing a fight between an armed trawler and a submarine. The escort of the vessels conveying the Australian troops joined in, much to the disfavour of the submarine, which was believed to have been sunk.

Lieut. G. P. Thornton (1907), *Scottish Rifles*, writing under date May 30th, says: "My present address is 8th Division Training Depôt, B.E.F. I have just got a job there after nine months in the line. I was on leave at the end of last month, my 'one and only,' and saw Tom Trappes, Charlie Waterton, and Wilfrid Barrow; also had lunch with Father Bodkin, but no one else. I got a commission right away and was in the Army on August 10th, 1914, so I am getting quite an old soldier. Life out here has been full of excitement for quite a long time now."

We regret to hear that Father Fitzmaurice (1891), M.C., has been wounded during the recent operations in France. He was wounded in the back, but held on until he fainted through loss of blood. He is at present in hospital at Oxford and is progressing satisfactorily.

The Times of June 12th announces the engagement of "Lieut. Brendan Francis Mulholland, M.C., R.F.A. (1900), younger son of the late Judge Mulholland, K.C., and Mrs. Mulholland, of Rath, Dundalk, Ireland, to Adriana Isabel (Nita) Rose-Innes, second daughter of George Rose-Innes, of 15, Kensington Court, and Varparaiso, Chile." Lieut. Mulholland, who was wounded on October 6th, 1916, is now almost completely recovered, and is stationed at present at Preston. We offer him our congratulations.

Our heartiest congratulations to Major Wilfrid Synnott (1887), R.F.A., who was gazetted D.S.O. in the Birthday Honours List. He has been twice mentioned in dispatches during the last six months.

2nd Lieut. Austen Craven writes under date June 12th:—

"Many thanks for your letter of May 29th, 1917. The day after I received it I was badly wounded through the right leg. I was raiding the German trenches on the night of the 4-5th, getting prisoners for information before the Big Push. Besides getting prisoners I got a bullet through my leg, and have a hole in my leg as big as a five-shilling piece. It was X-rayed, but there is nothing in it, and no bones broken. I shot the Hun that wounded me and several others. We were in a tight corner for a few minutes, but I had some of the finest men I could ever have wished for. We fought like demons, and so did the Huns. . . . By the way, when I was in the No. 2 Casualty Clearing Station at Bailleul I was in a bed next to a Lieut. Robertson, who is in the *Connaught Rangers*. He got wounded in a night raid also, right through his nose and eyes."

We were very much concerned to hear the above news about Lieut. Fitzpatrick-Robertson, especially as the Catholic Chaplain, also an O.S., reported that he had been completely blinded. We were correspondingly relieved to receive the following letter from Tony Robertson himself, dated June 18th. In the letter he gives details of the death of MacSherry.

"I have been very severely wounded. A bullet right through the temple, right eye, brain and nose, and then out through the left eye. I have completely lost my right eye, and have been blind in my left until yesterday. According to the doctors it is one of the most remarkable escapes they have seen.

Poor MacSherry was killed the day I was wounded (June 4th). We were raiding the Hun, and to the best of knowledge, our raiding party had returned, and he had regained our front line, when he saw a wounded man coming in. He left the trench to go out and help him in, and was hit direct by a shell and killed instantaneously. I cannot guarantee that the above is correct, for I was also one of the raiding party, and was hit on the parapet of the German front line as soon as we got to it, but I have heard this account from two different people who claim to have seen the whole thing. I shall be in Blighty very soon and I shall try to pay a visit to the College."

We shall be delighted to welcome him, and meanwhile congratulate him on his narrow escape from total blindness. We have referred in a previous paragraph to our sorrow at hearing of Dermot

MacSherry's death. The Sodalists attended a Requiem Mass said for him, and the old Sodalists recently killed, in the Sodality Chapel, on June 16th.

We regret to announce the death recently of Mr. Andrew Loughnan (1865), in Sydney.—R.I.P.

We hear that Aubrey Cooke (1902), is in the *2nd Battalion Artists Rifles*, O.T.C., at Hare Hall Camp, Romford.

Sergeant Basil M. Hastings (1892), *R.F.C.*, is one of the Editors of *The Fledgling*, the monthly journal of the No. 2 *Royal Flying Corps* Cadet Wing. The first number, which he has kindly sent us, is full of interest and is profusely illustrated.

Lieut. R. Langton-Jones, D.S.O., *R.N.* (1898), is now in command of *H.M.S. Rule*, an independent command, which means that his name is not borne on any other ship's books. His ship is on special duty, the nature of which cannot, of course, be divulged. Enough to say that he is having a very varied and strenuous time. We congratulate him and wish him good luck in his responsible position. *Macte virtute puer.*

The following O.S.'s have recently visited the College:—Mr. F. Muir (1899), Lieut. L. Prada (1908), who has been wounded, but now convalescent, came over to see us from a hospital near Manchester, Lieut. B. Trappes-Lomax, M.C. (1905), recently buried in his dug-out, and suffering from bad strains; also his elder brother, Lieut. T. Trappes-Lomax (1905), who has now gone to the front; S. Dealy (1905), of the Australian Forces, who had just arrived in England, and Lieut. H. Chronnell, M.C. (1907). Also Lieut. A. Makepeace (1909), *R.F.C.*, who witnessed the combat in which C. Coupland was killed; 2nd Lieut. A. M. King (1885), Capt. W. W. King (1891), Mr. T. Edward Lescher (1888), Dr. E. Blackett (1880), Mr. J. W. Unsworth (1879), Mr. J. Brand (1885), Mr. Rockliff (1870), Mr. C. Hull (1908), Mr. E. Rowe (1863),

Mr. B. Radcliffe (1880), and his son Lieut. Percy Radcliffe (1906), Paymaster Mark Sweny (1907), *H.M.S. Dominion*; 2nd Lieut. E. Croucher (1911), 2nd Lieut. J. Bell (1908), and Mr. E. O'Bryen (1878), Mayor of Hampstead.

The following is from a letter by 2nd Lieut. H. Agostini: "Just to let you know that though old Fritz hit me he has not knocked me out. I am not badly hit, though in several places—left calf, left knee, left hand, left shoulder, right shoulder, right arm, back, and left side of my face and neck. A rather large order but none are big or dangerous. It was with a shell—one killed, five wounded." We wish him a speedy recovery.

Lieut. J. Lewis, *R.F.A.*, writes from hospital in Alexandria: "I left here some time ago and went out to Palestine and was in the scrap there. The papers have said hardly anything about it so far, but I assure you it was 'some' stunt, and rather warmer than Gallipoli in some ways. About a month ago I got fever again out there, and have been in hospital since, but I am perfectly all right now and am expecting to go back any day. I am awfully unlucky with illness, as this is the third time I have been down with fever. The other day I met Kerwick, who had just come out. . . . At present I am with the Price-Jones' on leave."

Major Jocelyn Ryan (1899), D.S.O., writes: "I have now started a new line in life. I have finished with Adjutant, and am Staff-Officer to the Inspector of Infantry in India up at Army Headquarters in Simla. The billet is a very interesting one and necessitates touring all over India. In the course of my wanderings I have met Dick Manners and 'Pup' Jarrett; he is no thinner than he used to be in the old days."

The portrait of Aidan Liddell, V.C., M.C., by Carter, exhibited in this year's Academy, has been highly praised, and Mr. and Mrs. Liddell have most kindly promised a replica, to be painted by the

artist, for Stonyhurst. We thank them for their generosity. Between Sherfield Manor, the home of the Liddells, and Bramley, there is a camp for some 3,000 German prisoners. Mrs. Liddell has interested herself in their spiritual welfare, and has prevailed upon Father Martindale to undertake the weekly Chaplain's duties for the present from Oxford. The Germans killed Aidan, but it is the true Catholic instinct that prompts his mother to provide for the spiritual interests of our enemies.

Father Fitzmaurice, S.J., M.C. (1891), had, we learn from a correspondent, a wonderful escape from death. On the morning of the Messines fight his battalion had reached its objective, and was busy consolidating, while Father Fitzmaurice, a doctor, and two stretcher-bearers went in search of the wounded. Leaving one shell-hole of comparative safety, they scuttled across the open to another, where a stretcher-bearer had been badly hit and was dying. They were taken to be a consolidating party, and the Germans began to shell the hole. The doctor had just finished the dressing, and Father Fitzmaurice the anointing of the dying man, when a shell landed inside the hole, about two yards away from the party. All were hit, the dying man seriously, the others slightly. Father Fitzmaurice got a small piece of high explosive just under the left scapula. The bone was missed by a hair's breadth, and the lung by half-an-inch. He was wounded about 9 a.m., and carried on for eighteen hours, despite a collapse in the afternoon, which he attributes to the heat and exertion, rather than to the wound. He has lost all his kit and reached Oxford in rags and a steel hat, just as he left the field, which created some astonishment in the Cornmarket. For travelling companion he had another O.S., 2nd Lieut. R. Segar, a victim of the *Transylvania* catastrophe, who is also at Oxford.

Father F. Irwin, S.J., C.F., writes that American doctors are now in charge of No. 1 General Hospital. They are very well equipped, and include eminent specialists from New York. Their two dental surgeons have been very busy.

The following are the official grounds of the award of the Military Cross to Second Lieutenant Lewis Aloysius Macdonald Hastings (lately promoted Captain), *R.F.A. Special Reserve* :—" He established and maintained communication under the most intense hostile fire. He set a splendid example of courage and determination."

In a letter dated June 11th, 2nd Lieut. W. J. Cashman (1908), *R.F.A.*, writes : " I am writing in the B.C.'s control post during my turn on duty. The above-mentioned control post being a dug-out about four feet high, with the ceiling on the ground level—just room to sit down in. We have got moving again, and on our front this time. Our particular battery has advanced 3,000 yards. It is very interesting going over the captured ground. One would never think that there could possibly be so many shell holes. There is literally not a blade of grass, except in what used to be No Man's Land. The ground behind the Hun's old front is so torn up by our shell-fire that when walking about one sinks almost up to one's knees in loose earth. Of course there are some horrible sights, but our own poor fellows who have fallen are soon cleared away, and one somehow does not seem to mind seeing mangled Bosches. One seems to lose all feeling for all except our boys."

2nd Lieut. J. E. Waterton (1913), *Bedfordshire Regiment*, went with his regiment to Egypt last November. He has been in several engagements in Palestine. He was in hospital in Egypt recovering from typhoid fever when we last heard of him.

2nd Lieut. Bernard Withall (1904), is now attached to a Light Trench Mortar Battery. In June he had just come out of the trenches, after giving the Germans " beans," and had not had his clothes off for thirteen days. He was then very fit.

From an indirect source we learn that Lieut. Ælred Tempest (1885), is again in the fighting line,

and that the last attack left his battalion with only one captain to command. Lieut. Wulstan Tempest, D.S.O. (1900), who brought down the Zeppelin at Potters Bar, is also very busy doing night bombing. Recently he had a great stroke of luck. He managed to spy out a German troop train and a lot of ammunition waggons in a railway station behind their lines. He planed down to within 80 yards of his quarry and dropped six bombs on the lot, blowing them to bits, and nearly blowing himself up also from the terrific explosion that ensued. Major Wilfrid Tempest (1900), who was killed on September 24th, 1916, has just been gazetted Lieut.-Colonel! 2nd Lieut. Oswald Tempest (1904), of the *Army Service Corps*, has had to cater, as "head butcher," for 70,000 men. He has 50 men to assist him.

Lieut. Christian Boulton (1908), is (June 27th), a Railway Transport Officer and Deputy Railhead Commandant, after a severe attack of trench fever, contracted a year ago, after he had spent thirteen months continuously in the trenches. His rank is Staff Lieutenant, 2nd Class, but he hopes soon to be detached on a special duty. "I saw the place where Harold Lynch (1906), is buried up at Festubert. I came across the grave over two years ago now, in May, 1915, and gave him my best prayers."

"THE CATHOLIC SOLDIER'S BATTLE PRAYER."

O God, the King of Battles, give me strength
To fight this day a truly British fight,
May shell and bullet scathe me not, that I
May help to set the wrongs of nations right.

Or, if it is Thy will that I should fall,
Then give me strength to bear this earthly pain,
That dying, I may die for Thee alone,
Or living, live to fight for Thee again.

C.H.E.B.

From General Knowledge paper by Natu Minimus.
The letters K.T. after a man's name mean Knight of the Tub. They are generally written K.C.B.

In Memoriam.

FATHER JAMES PINNINGTON, S.J.

A notable figure has been removed from the College, and from the whole countryside, by the death of Father James Pinnington, S.J., at the ripe age of 85 years, on April 25th. He was born at Gillmoss, near Liverpool, at that time a mission station served by Jesuits, on October 29th, 1831. He spent sixty-six of his years as a student and as a priest as Stonyhurst, and since the year 1867 he has been at the College uninterruptedly. This is surely a record. He came to Stonyhurst as a boy in 1845, and remained in that capacity for seven years. One of his school fellows to whom he was much devoted was the late Colonel Trappes, the grandfather of the boys Trappes-Lomax now at Stonyhurst. When Father Pinnington was at Stonyhurst the priests and masters did not wear Roman collars, but stand-up collars with neckcloths, as is depicted in the portraits of the old fathers in the boys' refectory, and tall hats. Hence Father Pinnington, throughout his life, was never seen in any hat but a tall hat.

Even as a boy, so a contemporary informs us, he was always to be found about the "back-gates," as he always insisted was the proper name of the offices about the stables, where he looked after poultry. He remained at Stonyhurst as a boy until he was 21, and then passed to the noviciate at Hodder House, his novice master being Father Tracy Clarke, whose sayings he used frequently to quote. From 1852 to 1856 he passed through the literary and philosophical studies of the Society, also at Stonyhurst, his first Rector being the famous Father Francis Clough. From 1857 to 1860 he was a master and taught a class at the College. One of his pupils—now an elderly Father—tells us that he was the best master he ever had. Together with his class he made a translation of the whole of Cicero's "De Senectute," which was highly praised by the then Prefect of Studies, Mr. Edward Purbrick, who, after his ordination, was to become another noteworthy Rector of Stonyhurst. In the year 1861 he was a prefect.



*Photo : W. E. Clint,
Whalley.*

Father JAMES PINNINGTON, S.J.

Born October 29, 1831.

Died April 25th, 1917.

O.S. February 13, 1845.

He then proceeded to St. Bueno's for his theology, being ordained priest in 1864, so that at the time of his death he had been a priest for nearly 53 years. In 1865—1866 he passed through his tertianship at Manresa House, Roehampton, during which year he also acted as minister and procurator of that house. He returned to Stonyhurst in 1866, there to pass the remaining 50 years of his long life. He was appointed minister on December 4th, 1866, a post he filled for nearly two years. He was succeeded by Father John Hartell as minister, on September 7th, 1868, he himself becoming procurator. On May 10th, 1869, while procurator, he was appointed Vice-Rector, during the last illness of the Rector, Father Charles Henry, and remained in charge of the College until the installation of Father Edward Purbrick, as Rector, on September 8th, 1869. He held the post of procurator for thirty-four years, under no less than seven Rectors.

As procurator of the College, he did very much to improve the College property and farm, and he was known all over the countryside for the excellence of his stock in horses and in cattle. He had much to do also with the building of the new College in the rectorship of Father Purbrick, and of Father Eyre, for he was a wise and prudent counsellor, well versed in administration. He was the best known and most popular of all the Fathers at Stonyhurst, in the surrounding country, and everyone was devoted to him, Catholic and Protestant alike, as to a personal friend, for he possessed a very winning and genial personality, sound common sense, and a great fund of wit and humour. He never seemed to grow old, but was active and energetic even to the last months of his life.

Even as a scholastic, Father Pinnington had displayed great gifts as a catechist, and used to catechise the children in the Stonyhurst Church. As a priest he took charge of the Mission Station at Thornyholme for the five years 1869—73, and since then to the time of his death of St. Mary's, Billington. He was entirely devoted to the interests of his flock, and was known specially as the friend of the poor and the distressed. Even in advanced old age he never relaxed in his assiduous attention to the duties

of his mission, and no stress of bad weather could deter him from ministering to the spiritual needs of his scattered congregation. Lately his spiritual cares included also those of the Inebriates' Home, and the colony for epileptics. When he was over eighty years of age he built a handsome new school at Langho to replace the old and inadequate building at Billington. He was indeed the father of his people, and as such was revered and loved by them.

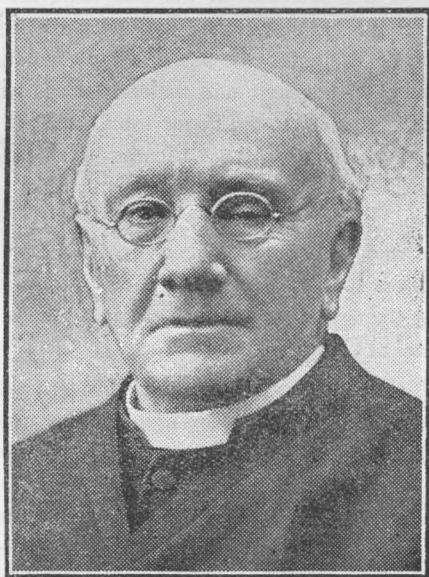
Besides the activities of his busy life, more directly connected with the College and with his Mission at Billington, he was the representative of the College in its civic and social relations with its neighbours. He was a J.P. for the County of Lancaster, Chairman of the Clitheroe Rural District Council, of the Board of Guardians, and of the Aighton, Bailey, and Chaigley Parish Council, besides being a member of the Educational Authority of Aighton, Bailey, and Chaigley, and for Billington. During the war he acted as Chairman of the local Tribunal at Clitheroe.

Tall and slim, active in gait, and energetic in character, with a kindly word and smile for everyone he met, combined with an extraordinary knowledge of the family history of every farmer and labourer on the countryside, he exercised an immense influence for good, such as befitted a priest of the Society of Jesus. He was highly respected by the clergy, secular and regular, in the neighbouring missions. To have spent more than 64 years in the Society of Jesus, and to have been a priest for over 52 years, would of itself be something out of the common, but to have been actively engaged in missionary work and in civic duties until within a few weeks of his death, is extraordinary and unusual.

The great gathering of all ranks from the countryside, and representatives of the civic bodies he had been connected with, at his funeral on April 28th, testified to the general esteem in which he was held. The celebrant at the Requiem was Father J. Wright, the Provincial, the Rector of the College acting as deacon. The secular clergy were represented by Bishop Hanlon, the Rector of St. Alban's, Blackburn, Monsignor Canon Burke, Dean Power, and Father Henry Hill. Bishop Hanlon gave the Absolution,

and said the prayers at the grave. He is laid to rest under the walls of the College which he had loved so dearly and had served so long and so loyally.—R.I.P.

We append some excellent appreciations of Father Pinnington's character and career from accounts printed in the *Clitheroe Times* of April 27th and May 4th, as also resolutions of condolence from the various bodies with which he was connected. We



are also indebted to the kind courtesy of Messrs. Lord and Marsland, the proprietors of the paper, for the loan of the block of the excellent portrait of Father Pinnington, which is inserted in the text.

"They will be numbered by thousands who mourn the death of Father Pinnington as a personal friend. He has been described as the most popular priest who ever made his headquarters at Stonyhurst, and it is no disparagement of the rest to state that to be true. For Father Pinnington was in a very real sense a priest of the people. Their interests he made his; their troubles were his also; and even as it was said of the late Mr Charles Trappes—dear friend of Father Pinnington's—so too can it be said of Father Pinnington, that he loved the poor. Local popularity for such a man was but due reward and is easy to understand. But Father Pinnington's popularity went far beyond mere local boundaries. He was in very truth a priest

of all the world. People of every sphere of life consulted Father Pinnington on many subjects, because they could rely on receiving a courteous hearing and advice practical and sure.

Sound common-sense marked all Father Pinnington said or did. He was at everybody's beck and call, and he never wearied in service for his fellow men. Broadminded in everything—he was the very opposite of the bigot—Father Pinnington had probably as many friends outside the Roman Church as within it. Men were men first and members of a particular church afterwards with him; his love of mankind was far too big to allow religious differences to interfere with friendship. Naturally convinced that his own form of worship was best, he said to others, 'If you think otherwise, very well! That is your concern, and you are entitled to your own views.' That was the end of the question and there was plenty of time and scope for a long and firm friendship. No estimate of Father Pinnington's worth could be complete unless one put on record his constant geniality and unflagging optimism. Witty to a degree beyond most of us, Father Pinnington frequently rendered monotonous formalities less tedious by his sallies, whilst his advice, of never believing the worst would happen until it actually did occur, has lessened the anxiety of many in times of stress.

In approaching the subject of Father Pinnington's life work one is at a loss where to begin and where to end. Many of the foregoing remarks refer to his priesthood, and one need add little on that great work other than to say Father Pinnington always had the full support of his congregations. At Billington particularly he will be remembered with veneration. No priest was ever held in higher esteem by his people than Father Pinnington. It was Ruskin who wrote that if gratitude is for the living honour must be for the dead. Father Pinnington has had gratitude in full measure, and the day is far distant when the Catholics of Billington will cease to honour him.

Next to his work as a priest, Father Pinnington would, we feel sure, have placed his labours in the interests of agriculture. He was an expert in that greatest of all industries, and he did much to improve it in this district. The farm at Stonyhurst became a model of efficiency under his management. Father Pinnington was a believer in good stock treated well, and by his conduct of the Stonyhurst farm he established himself as one of the great men in agriculture in Lancashire. He was for one year President of the Whalley Agricultural Society, for many a well-wisher. In agriculture's twin subject—horticulture—Father Pinnington was equally interested, and he gave ungrudging support to the local societies engaged in stimu-

lating the best in amateur gardening. The agricultural and horticultural interests in Lancashire will deeply deplore the death of one whose help was ever ready.

To come to the work by which Father Pinnington was perhaps most widely known, his work on public bodies, one need have no fear of over-estimating its value. As member and Chairman of the Clitheroe Board of Guardians and of the Clitheroe Rural District Council, Father Pinnington has always acted from the highest motives. His work was always unsullied by thoughts of personal aggrandizement. He had no 'axe to grind.' The only reason for his entry into public life was a wish to benefit the ratepayers at large by carefully guarding their interests. It was clear to any observer that Father Pinnington always had that object in mind, and it was equally clear that he did a great deal towards securing better conditions for the public. Father Pinnington was progressive, but cautious, and this attitude has frequently proved of high value. Members of the bodies named will sorely miss the advantage of Father Pinnington's ripe judgment, and they will never have a more tactful leader. It was one of the marvels of his life that to the end of it Father Pinnington retained a clarity of thought that gave an additional value to his long experience. Members of the Board and of the Council—and of the Education Committee, of which he was also a member—will be amongst the most sincere mourners at his funeral.

As Chairman of the Rural Tribunal, Father Pinnington always acted with discretion. He had a leaning towards the agriculturalists only because he felt the war would be won by the country which had most food for the longest period. That his estimate was correct becomes more evident every day. As a member of the Pensions Committee, Father Pinnington also did valued work. The Rev. Father was a Justice of the Peace, and we may be sure he tempered justice with mercy.

Mr. Wilkinson once described Father Pinnington as 'Mayor of Rural Clitheroe.' That was a happy description. We know of no one who better deserved the title.

A long life of cheerfulness and hard work in the public weal is closed by Father Pinnington's death. May he rest in peace."

"The interment of the late Father J. Pinnington, S.J., of Stonyhurst College, on Saturday, was exceedingly impressive. Despite showery weather, large numbers gathered from every corner of the parish of Aughton, Bailey and Chigley, and there were also re-

presentatives from a greater distance, come to pay tribute of respect to a life-time spent in the service of the people. The Church was practically filled. Among those present, in addition to the College staff of priests and students, who attended *en masse*, were the Rev. J. Clough, vicar of Hurst Green; Sir Henry Worsley-Taylor, of Moreton Hall; Alderman W. Hardacre, Mr. E. Ingham, Mr. R. B. Blackburn, members of the Board of Guardians; Mr. C. S. Coleman, relieving officer; Mr. H. Bottomley, workhouse master; Mr. H. Rawcliffe, clerk to the Parish Council; Mr. W. S. Airey, Whalley; Mr. H. H. Wheeler, Clitheroe; Mr. J. D. Healey, Whalley; Captain R. Trappes-Lomax, and members of the congregation of St. Mary's, Billington. The Revs. Father Robinson and Father Hulley, of Clitheroe, were also present, and several members of the Pinnington family, of Liverpool, attended.

The beautiful altar was draped in black, and other signs of mourning were prevalent. Prior to and after the service the organist (Mr. McArdle) played suitable music, including Chopin's 'Funeral March.' The Gregorian Requiem, harmonised by Father Driscoll, S.J., was sung, the celebrant being the Rev. Father Provincial (Father Wright, S.J.), the deacon being the Rector of the College (Father O'Connor, S.J.), and the sub-deacon the Rev. Mr. Murray, S.J. Mr. Swindells directed the musical portion of the service. There were also present Bishop Hanlon, rector of St. Alban's, Blackburn, Monsignor Canon Burke, Dean Power, and Father Hill, Great Harwood, who all took part. The last rites at the graveside were performed by Bishop Hanlon.

SINCERE TRIBUTES.

At Monday's meetings of the various bodies with which Father Pinnington was connected, eloquent tribute was paid to his services, and votes of condolence passed with the Rector of Stonyhurst and other mourners.

At the meeting of the Board of Guardians, Mr. R. C. Assheton, proposing the resolution, said he was one of the older members of the Board, and as such had been asked by the Chairman (Mr. Hanson) to propose a vote of condolence. He was expressing the feelings of all the members when he said they wished to record their sincere regret at the death of their late chairman. Although Father Pinnington had reached a considerable age, and although during the past few weeks his health had been failing, the news of his death came as a great shock to all. Everyone held Father Pinnington in the highest esteem, and his death would be deeply regretted by every member of every Board and Council and Committee on which the late Father served. He would be missed nowhere more than at the meetings of the Clitheroe Board of Guardians.

The Rev. J. C. Garnett, Rector of Slaidburn, said he had been asked to second the resolution, and did so from the very depth of his heart. All there, and a larger number outside, had the greatest respect for Father Pinnington. His long life had been spent not merely in the ministerial work in connection with his Order, but in many other ways for the good of his fellow men. After such long service one felt very sincere regret, and their greatest sympathy went out to those whose loss was greater than their own, though anyone who had worked with Father Pinnington on that Board and elsewhere must regret his loss very much indeed. Father Pinnington not only had the members' respect, but he had their confidence. What struck them most was his fairness and impartiality as a chairman, and the genial way in which he conducted the business of the Board. They had never found him in any way pressing his views upon them; he was there rather to guide the affairs of the meeting, and he did that in the best way possible.

Members showed their approval of the motion by standing in silence.

Mr. W. Garnett (Low Moor), wrote: 'I am sure we all have the highest opinion of our late Chairman, of his tactful manner, of his business capabilities, and of his discretion in dealing with delicate questions.'

At the meeting of the Clitheroe Rural District Council, a vote of condolence was also passed, Father Pinnington having been Chairman of the Council.

Moving the resolution, Mr. W. H. Hopwood (Barrow) said it had been his privilege to know Father Pinnington for a number of years and particularly during the years he had been a member of the Council. He was always struck with his sympathetic manner and his fairness, and he would always remember the conversations with Father Pinnington. His death was a loss to the neighbourhood, for Father Pinnington always worked in the best interests of the people.

Seconding, Mr. T. Wilkinson (Mearley) said Father Pinnington was one of their most able members, and his death was an irreparable loss. Their late Chairman possessed many good qualities. Not only by his amiable disposition, but by his generous methods Father Pinnington made a large circle of friends, who deeply regretted his removal.

Mr. J. Holding (Chipping) supported, describing Father Pinnington as a man of sound judgment.

The Chairman (Mr. Hanson) added his testimony. He had known Father Pinnington for more than 22 years, and had learned to appreciate his great work. Very few members of the original Council were alive, but they would all testify to the usefulness of Father Pinnington's work.

A similar motion was carried at the meeting of the Lancashire Education Sub-Committee, which followed, the Chairman (Mr. Hanson), and Mr. J. Swinburne making allusion to the great loss they had sustained.

At Wednesday's meeting of the Clitheroe Rural District Tribunal, Mr. R. C. Assheton moved a vote of condolence with the Rector of Stonyhurst College on the death of the Rev. Father Pinnington, who was Chairman of the Tribunal.

Mr. Assheton said Father Pinnington attended the meetings with great regularity until a few weeks ago, when he was prevented by failing health. They all held the late Chairman in the very greatest respect, and his demise came as a great blow to them.

Mr. Hanson seconded.

Mr. W. S. Weeks, on behalf of the advocates appearing before the tribunal associated himself with the motion. Father Pinnington was a man of most kindly disposition, he said, and was widely known and most highly respected by everybody. He was one of the most useful public men they had, and he would be very much missed.

Those present signified their concurrence in the remarks made by standing.

FATHER JOSEPH BROWNE, S.J.

On April 24th, on the eve of the feast of the Solemnity of St. Joseph, his patron, died at Stonyhurst, Father Joseph Browne, S.J., after a long and lingering illness, borne with heroic fortitude and cheerfulness. His patience was the more remarkable as by nature Father Browne was of a very active and energetic disposition. He was endowed with a charming character, always kind and considerate to others, without a trace of impatience or irritability. He possessed, too, a fund of quiet humour which made him always a very agreeable companion. His was a saintly character, his love particularly for Holy Mass being most intense. When, during the several operations he underwent, during the course of the disease that was slowly killing him, he was deprived of a forefinger, he obtained special permission from Rome to celebrate Holy Mass, and continued to do so, at an altar erected in his sick room, until the effort proved too much for him. After that



Father JOSEPH BROWNE, S.J.

Born August 27, 1856.

Died April 24, 1917.

O.S. September 19, 1870.

time another priest celebrated the Holy Sacrifice every morning in his room, during the last four months of his illness, up to the very day of his death.

Father Browne was born at Blundellsands, Liverpool, on August 27th, 1856, so that he was in his 61st year at the time of his death. His father, the late Mr. Edward Browne, J.P., was a prominent Catholic of Liverpool, and was a member of the old Liverpool School Board. His mother was a niece of the late Cardinal Cullen, Archbishop of Dublin. Father Browne was educated first at St. Francis Xavier's, Liverpool, and afterwards at Stonyhurst, the date of his entry being September 19th, 1870. He joined the Society of Jesus in 1874, and after his philosophical course, during which he took the London B.A. degree, and his theological course at St. Beuno's, and intermediately a mastership of five years at Stonyhurst, he was ordained priest in 1889. Returning to Stonyhurst in 1892, he taught philosophy for two years, and between the years 1894-98 was, in addition, Superior of St. Mary's Hall.

In September, 1898, he became Rector of Stonyhurst, a post which he held for eight years. During his term of this office he enjoyed the distinction of being the first rector to represent the College at the Head Masters' Conference in 1899, when Stonyhurst took its place as one of the public schools. The establishment of the original Cadet Corps as a Volunteer Battalion of the *East Lancashire Regiment*, which was afterwards transformed into an O.T.C. Corps, was also one of the works of his rectorship. During this period, too, he was largely responsible for several important schemes for the enlargement and increased equipment of the College, among them being a new physics laboratory for practical work.

From Stonyhurst, Father Browne went as Rector to St. Francis Xavier's, Liverpool. There, with characteristic energy, during his first year as Rector, he built a new organ for the church, and in the next year added a new wing to the College. He also took the liveliest interest in the elementary schools attached to the mission. In other ways, too, he did much for education in Liverpool, as his four years as Rector occurred at a time of a very important educa-

tional struggle for the Catholic community. He was a member of the Catholic Educational Council, a member of the Examining Board of the Joint Universities of the North, and of the Liverpool Council of Education. His wise counsel, his expert knowledge of educational problems, and his enthusiasm for the Catholic cause were invaluable.

Father Browne made himself exceedingly popular while at Liverpool by his kindly and genial disposition, not only to the boys of the College, but also to the parishioners. His capacity for work, his keen interest in and knowledge of educational problems, and his experience of life on a mission, marked him out, however, for higher offices, and in 1910 he was appointed Provincial of the English Province of the Society of Jesus. His administration was distinguished by energy and administrative ability. During his term of office he visited the Jesuit missions in British Guiana. He also inaugurated the very important work of retreat houses for men, acquiring for this purpose the houses at Romiley, Isleworth, and Gateshead.

In the latter years of his Provincialate, the disease which ultimately killed him began to assume a malignant character. He underwent several operations without any permanent alleviation of the disease, and finally returned to his old College of Stonyhurst to die. His cheerfulness, his keenness in all the interests of the College life, his unflinching patience, edified and amazed all who had the privilege of visiting him during his last illness. Wanting to die, he was yet completely resigned to God's holy will to suffer the pain and discomforts of a distressing and protracted illness. The Solemn Requiem Mass and burial at which Father Provincial was celebrant, took place at Stonyhurst on April 27th.

The following appreciation of Father Browne appeared in the *Xaverian* for June :—

"Father Joseph Browne died on Tuesday, April 24th. God rest his soul !

We shall only make one or two comments, as the newspapers have told all that was of public interest, and that all was much. But St. Francis Xavier's feels that his loss is a domestic bereavement. He was taken from us some six years ago, because he was required for higher

duties, before we had any right to lose him; and at the time he left us he had the disease upon him which, during the four years of his office of Provincial, obtained a firmer hold, and eventually caused him to retire into privacy at Stonyhurst as a confirmed invalid. While he was here not one of us suspected that he was so ill; his invariably cheerful smile, his ready affable way, his kind word to all, his vigorous life deceived all of us. As Rector he had a double duty to fulfil—that to his own community in the first place, and the other to those, whether Catholic or Protestant, with whom his office brought him in contact. From all he won the same golden opinions; he was eminently the man fitted for the post. He has left behind him a memorial of his external work in the beautiful organ of our church, and the handsome and substantial addition to the College buildings, and a perhaps more valuable memorial of his personal influence in the grateful hearts of those who were under his kindly rule.

At a general meeting of the Liverpool Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, a generous vote of condolence was unanimously passed in the following words:—

‘That the Committee of this Charity desire to place on record their sincere regret on hearing of the death of the Rev. Joseph Browne, S.J., who for a period of four years was a valued member of this Committee, and whose active interest and assistance had largely contributed to the success of the work of this Society.’ ”

To Father Joseph Browne, S.J.—R.I.P

“QUIS REVOLVET NOBIS LAPIDEM?”

From weary Care to dismal Pain he changed :
So with God's Martyrs he hath now been ranged ;
At death, he said, “I go to Thee for aye,
Thank God, Thou, Lord, hast rolled the stone away.

F. J. H.

THE REVEREND PLACID O'HEAR, O.S.B.

John O'Hear, Dom Placid in religion, came to Stonyhurst in September, 1870, from St. Aloysius' College, Glasgow, and after remaining three years at Stonyhurst proceeded to Douai. Having joined the Benedictine Order, he made his studies at Belmont, but returned to Douai for his ordination. He served on the Mission in 1882 at Liverpool, and then at Cleator Moor. But the scene of his greatest activity and zeal was the Mission at Ashington, Northumberland, where he went some twenty-five

years ago, and where he died on May 12th. He may be justly regarded as the founder of this Mission. When Father O'Hear went to Ashington there was no school and no church, and for the first few years he said Mass in the Adington Store House. His first care was to build schools, which were completed in 1895, and which served temporarily as a church. Ten years ago he had completed the building of St. Aidan's Church.

Father O'Hear was a hard and assiduous worker, devoted to and beloved by his people. But he “was esteemed,” says the *Morpeth Herald*, “by all classes and creeds for his active and sympathetic co-operation in every good work, whilst his geniality and ready Irish wit brought him many friends.” The progress of Catholicity in the great colliery centre in which he spent the greater part of his priestly life is inseparably identified with his name. He was also a member of the Morpeth Board of Guardians. He was 61 years of age at the time of his death, and was buried among his people on May 15th.—R.I.P.

FATHER RICHARD RATCLIFFE, S.J.

Father Richard Ratcliffe, who died at St. Mary's Hall, on May 31st, was born at Burnley on March 20th, 1862, and came to Stonyhurst as a boy in 1873. His two brothers, priests of the Society, John and Francis, were also boys at Stonyhurst. He was a brilliant student, gaining the second classical Honours prize in 1879, and the first the next year. In 1878 he took the second Mathematical Honours prize, and the first in 1879. He took Intermediate Honours in Latin at the London University in 1883 and Classical Honours at the B.A. Examination in 1884. But Mathematics were the study of his predilection, in which he displayed a very clear and lucid mind. This quality shone afterwards in all his teaching.

He was also a talented musician, possessing a great facility of tuneful composition. His operettas will long be remembered by the boys at Stonyhurst, and St. Francis Xavier's, Liverpool.

He entered the Noviceship of the Society of Jesus in 1888, and after the completion of his philosophical studies, at St. Mary's Hall, Stonyhurst, taught for one year at Glasgow, and another at St. Francis

Xavier's, Liverpool. During the succeeding four years, 1890—93, he taught Physics and Mathematics at St. Mary's Hall, Stonyhurst. He went to St. Beuno's College for his theological studies in 1893, and was ordained priest in 1896. After a year's teaching at Glasgow he returned to St. Francis Xavier's, Liverpool, in 1900, where he taught mathematics and physics continuously for ten years.

He was a most successful master, as the record of the high places in the Oxford Locals, and of University scholarships gained by his pupils, testify. He was utterly unsparing of himself, and it was during this period of strenuous and protracted work that his heart became affected, and he finally broke down. His open, generous, and simple nature endeared him to all who had contact with him. His enthusiasm was contagious, and with it was joined a hearty cheerfulness that compelled his pupils to work hard. Entirely unselfish, possessed of sound common sense, kind and sympathetic, and with a keen sense of humour, he was an ideal master. After leaving Liverpool he worked for three years on the Mission at the Holy Name, Manchester. There his natural gifts were displayed in his lucid instructions in the pulpit and in the confessional. He was greatly esteemed by all the parishioners. After a year spent at Gateshead, giving retreats, ill-health compelled his removal to St. Mary's Hall, where he acted at first as Spiritual Father. This post he relinquished last year, his health gradually became worse, and after a short final illness he died. He was buried at Stonyhurst on June 2nd, the Requiem being sung by his younger brother, Father F. Ratcliffe, S.J., who has served as a Military Chaplain during the war. The elder brother, Father John Ratcliffe, S.J., acted as deacon.

THE HONOURABLE JOHN GAVAN DUFFY.

In our last issue we chronicled the death of this distinguished alumnus of Stonyhurst, and gave brief details of his career. Numerous cuttings from the Australian press have since reached us, from which we select the following, as giving an adequate account of his career. *The Advocate*, of March 17th,

devotes more than two sheets of its issue to the career of the deceased. We select the following words of the late Archbishop of Melbourne, the Most Rev. Dr. Carr, who was so soon to follow him to the grave, spoken at the Solemn Requiem Mass at the Cathedral on March 14th: "The late John Gavan Duffy was a public man, a politician, a statesman. In the midst of party conflict and political jealousy no breath of calumny was ever launched against his great and honoured name. Justice has been done to his memory by the daily papers and the Premier of this State. His character was marked by integrity, industry, kindness, refinement, urbanity to all. He was well versed in Parliamentary and legal practice. The whole tenor of his life was an inspiring example to all. Whilst he was true to his adopted country, which honoured him and which he honoured, John Gavan Duffy did not forget the land of his fathers. He was a true Irishman and a true Catholic. He did not obtrude his religion, but was always ready to urge the claims of the Church, and the claims of Ireland."

The Melbourne *Argus* for March 9th, 1917, thus speaks of him: "Mr. John Gavan Duffy made his mark in Parliament by the graces of his speech, the charm of his manner, and the readiness of his wit. His political career was long, and it is now twelve years since it closed. But there are still a great number who will read of his death with regret." And again: "The late Mr. Duffy was a very prominent layman of the Roman Catholic Church, which had conferred on him the knighthood of St. Gregory. He was an able debater and controversialist, and always ready to break a lance with anyone who cared for an argument. His advice and counsel will be sadly missed by Roman Catholics and Protestants alike." We also read: "Mr. Duffy courted rather than shunned controversy, but his shafts carried no poison, and though tenacious in his opinions he lost no friends."

From the *Herald* of the same date we extract the following appreciation of his career by the Premier of Victoria. Sir Alexander Peacock said that he was one of the most cultured, able, and witty men who had ever sat in the Victorian Legislative Assembly. When Mr. Duffy retired from the House in 1904,

after 30 years of service, members felt that Parliament had paid a high price for a redistribution of seats scheme that entailed his loss. Continuing he thus expressed himself :—

"Mr. Duffy was almost a veteran Parliamentarian when I came into the House in 1889, as he had 15 years' service then to his credit," continued Sir Alexander Peacock. "He had been in the Service Ministry in 1880. Close association with him in the Munro, Shiels and first Turner Administrations enabled me to form a pretty accurate estimate of him, and I think that he was a big, if not a great, public man. He took no narrow, prejudiced view of things, and he had no room for ill-nature in his composition.

There were critics who professed to regard Mr. Duffy when he was Postmaster-General as easy-going. The fact is that he was active, but had positively no talent for advertising himself. He did good by stealth, and blushed to find it fame. What a useful Cabinet Minister he was the public never knew. In Cabinet alone he earned his share of the Ministerial appropriation. He would put himself in the place of the Opposition critic and point out the weakness of a measure about which a colleague was enthusiastic, and point to pitfalls that were unsuspected by less experienced Parliamentarians.

You never know when you would get a flash of wit from Mr. Duffy in Cabinet or in the House. Whether speaking or listening intently to another member, he was always worth watching.

In a great many instances his quips were topical, and, like cartoons, can only be appreciated by reconstructing the events. Before Federation we had some of the ablest men in the State in the Legislative Assembly, and Mr. Duffy never ceased to be a front ranker. He was recognised as the exponent of Roman Catholic sentiments in Parliament, and the temperate and gentlemanly manner in which he expressed his views made members generally respect him.

Mr. Duffy was one of the five negotiators who brought about the settlement of the great railway strike in May, 1903. The others were Sir Frank Madden, Mr. James Cameron, Mr. F. H. Bromley, M.'sL.A., and myself. The tact and good humour of Mr. Duffy were most valuable to us. After the war broke out Mr. Duffy and Mr. O. R. Snowball, M.L.A., who did not usually act together, spoke at a meeting at the Melbourne Town Hall, and expressed similar sentiments regarding Australia's duty. Both sent sons to the front.

I have forwarded to Mrs. Duffy the condolences of the Government and myself, and I have told her that her husband was one of the Victorian public men who helped to make history."

VARIA.

Father Steuart, our former Prefect of Philosophers, and now Chaplain to the Forces, has been having some exciting experiences. First he was invalided with trench fever and while he was away his dug-out was blown to pieces by a shell. On another occasion he was in a shallow shell hole with a party when a sniper began to pay them unpleasant attentions. The party took shelter in a deeper shell hole, when a machine gunner had a try at them with his gun. In twos they made a dash for cover, and having succeeded in reaching it, a shell landed quite plump in the shelter that had just harboured them.

This is exciting enough, but it pales before the following experience sent us by a 2nd Lieutenant of the R.G.A. (1908), who writes : "On the 4th June, 1916, I went up in an aeroplane to do a large shoot on an active hostile battery. We were nicely sitting over the Hun battery in the middle of the shoot, when three Bosche anti-aircraft batteries started to paste us with H.E. and T.S. Our under carriage was shattered, the tail control jammed, and the right plane was perforated. The machine took a nose dive, and we crashed. About 300 feet from Hun land the pilot managed to get control of his bus, and we commenced a spiral till we were about 7,000 feet. A couple of Fokkers then gave chase. One we drove down in flames, and the other, after a ten minutes' fight, turned tail. We had a rough passage home, and when 3,000 feet above the aerodrome we turtled, and landed upside down. The bus was a hopeless wreck, yet neither of us was even scratched." Query : is the gallant Lieutenant pulling our leg ?

Father F. Woodlock, S.J., C.F., writes that he is now in the A.P.C.'s office as his assistant, and as Senior Catholic Chaplain for the Boulogne area. He is hoping, and will be delighted to meet old Stonyhurst friends on their way home on leave, or rejoining from a sojourn—long or short—in "Blighty." His office is in the rue Monsigny, next the Theatre, only about five minutes' walk from the boat and station. "Perhaps if you put a short paragraph in the

Magazine it would catch the eye of O.S.'s who knew me in quieter days, when the only 'strafing' done was because philosophy resumés were not forthcoming, or because a member of my football or cricket team was not working hard enough learning to play the game!" We hope many O.S.'s will wend their way to the Assistant Principal Chaplain's Office, rue Monsigny, Boulogne.

A gallant O.S. Colonel sends us the following newspaper cutting, with the comment: "I did not know, in my time, that smuggling was carried on at Stonyhurst! Wish I did!"

"Apropos of the shortage of whiskey, the *Star* says: 'That brilliant Ambassador, Sir Nicholas O'Connor, used to tell a story of whiskey that had never paid duty. Just before leaving Stonyhurst some of his school friends honoured him with a feast. The toast, 'Let us drink to the honour of Nicholas O'Connor,' was washed down with the genuine product of an illicit Irish still. It seemed a proper thing, the future Ambassador being regarded as one of the rightful kings of Ireland, but years later Sir Nicholas confided to a friend that the horribly smoky taste of that whiskey yet lingered in his mouth.'

It is with very sincere regret that we learned on April 30th of the death of Mrs. Simpson, the wife of our good neighbour, Mr. William Walmsley Simpson, of whom an obituary notice appeared in our February number. She survived her deceased husband by barely four months. The name of Mrs. Simpson is held in benediction throughout the whole countryside, for she was for many years the Lady Bountiful of our district, and was well-known for her great charity to the poor and the distressed. We had hoped that after a time she would have returned to Winkley, to dispense her charities as heretofore, but no doubt the shock of her husband's death hastened her end. We offer our sincerest sympathies and condolence to her son and her family. We append a sympathetic notice from *The Clitheroe Times* of May 4th:—

"Mrs. Simpson, who was approaching her seventieth year, was identified with her husband in numerous benefactions, and herself was of a most generous and kindly disposition. Clitheroe people will remember her assistance to the Radecllyffe Hospital, whilst in the Oswaldtwistle district her labours on behalf of the Paddock Hospital and her many gifts will ensure for her an abiding memory. Mrs. Simpson took deep and sympathetic interest in all wounded soldiers, and indeed, in everyone deserving of her sympathy, and it was the exception to find her car not filled with wounded men on her numerous visits to Clitheroe. She was a woman of wide sympathies and of deep understanding and a wide circle of friends, and many who had from time to time received assistance from her will deplore her demise. Mrs. Simpson was a daughter of the late Dr. Arkwright, of Radecllyffe, Clitheroe. The interment took place at London yesterday."

Lieut. H. W. Ralph has been for some weeks with one of the regular siege batteries on the western front. He, like many others, draws comfort from the fact that "when we do move it's always forward." He writes asking for news of his old class. If some of his former pupils read this and would like to write to him, any letter addressed to 59, Heygate Street, London, S.E., 17, would be forwarded to him.

Many of the old Philosophers will remember Captain Max Brothers, of the *East Lancashire Regiment*, who for several years taught the law students. We regret to announce that he was killed in action on May 28th. He was very popular amongst us at the College, being of a very amiable disposition. He was a good athlete and possessed also musical and histrionic talents of no mean order.

The birth place of Stonyhurst at St. Omer, which has been serving as a French Hospital, is now to be used in a similar capacity by the British forces. An S.J. Chaplain at the front expects soon to have the privilege of being the first English Jesuit to say Mass in the old College, since the date of its migration to Bruges in 1762.

The following appeared in the *Daily Sketch* of June 15th: "English Catholics may well be proud

of the record of Stonyhurst College. Three V.C.'s, seven or eight D.S.O.'s, and Military Crosses all over the place. One of the Military Cross merchants was a bad lad. He ran away from school to join the army at the age of sixteen, and when his father got him out he swore he would re-enlist unless he was sent to the Devil's Own. He was 17 when he got his M.C." Who is this illustrious culprit? To the date June 15th the number of D.S.O.'s was 16, and of M.C.'s 30.

When the Refectory was repanelled in oak it was found that many of the old panels were also of old oak from the Shireburn times. These were carefully preserved and scraped. They have now been placed as a dado in No. 1 Parlour, and the Stuart pictures, which used to hang in the Academy Room, have been removed and placed above the dado. The total effect is extremely handsome, and moreover has the effect of keeping this valuable set of historical pictures permanently together. When they were hung in the Academy Room some of them had to be removed at the season of the plays, and there was always danger of their being injured. They were hung very kindly by that well-known artist Mr. Chevallier-Taylor, whose excellent portrait of Maurice Dease, V.C., adorns the walls of the Boys' Refectory. These pictures of the Stuarts have been generally attributed to the artist Gennari, but we find that the two portraits of Prince Charles Edward, the young Pretender, are by Nattier, the court painter of Louis XV. The portraits of James II. and Anne Hyde did not belong to the original collection, which came from the Alberoni Villa, in Rome, and that of Mary of Modena is probably by a painter of the school of Reynolds. The rest are by Gennari.

Newly commissioned Sub-Lieutenant, lately a clerk in an office, meeting a raw recruit. "Why don't you salute, man?"

Recruit: "Maun I salute thee?"

Sub-Lieut.: "Of course, man, what company do you belong to?"

Recruit: "Coompany? Why, same as thee, in corse; Wiggin Coal and Iron!"

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

THE CHOIR.

To the Editor of the Stonyhurst Magazine.

DEAR SIR,—I do not wish to run down the Choir, whose singing is excellent, but I should, if space permits, like to make some remarks concerning what it sings. For some time I (and others) have noticed that although the singing has become excellent, the music sung has become mediocre. For instance, the grand Gregorian Chants are freely intermixed with the work of inferior modern composers, or, one might almost say, variation-mongers. However pretty these vocal meanderings may be, they are not Gregorian, and their superficial prettiness can never equal the sonorous rhythm of the old music. Another point. For some reason or other there seem to be very few good hymn-tunes. The best (as many will agree) is the "Soul of my Saviour." This tune is absolutely wasted, the rhythm and flow being destroyed by its being sung line by line, instead of verse by verse. In extenuation of this vandalism it has been said that to sing it in this manner is an old Stonyhurst custom, and, therefore, not to be changed. This gives much credit to the upholder of old traditions, as, doubtless, it offends his ear as much as other people's. However, it may interest him to know that it is not an old custom, the hymn being sung in its proper and excellent form until (I am vague as to the exact date) nine or ten years ago.

Yours very sincerely,

R. L.

Note by the Editor of the Stonyhurst Magazine.

We do not, in our spirit of impartiality, challenge our correspondents on matters of opinion. But on matters of fact we may be allowed to do so. If our correspondent will consult Father W. J. Maher's 'Mission Hymns,' printed by R. Butler more than forty years ago, for Father Maher was the composer of the hymn tune 'Soul of my Saviour,' he will find the following direction printed at the foot of the hymn: 'Each line repeated—solo the first time, Chorus the

second.' The Editor was a choir-boy between the years 1872—78, when Father Maher's music was much in vogue, and during all that time the hymn was sung, according to the direction of the composer. The Editor was also Choirmaster during the years 1895—1914, and during that period also he upheld the traditional method of singing the hymn, which is in accord with the directions of its composer. Finally, R. L. has written anonymously. Had the Editor had his name and address he would have afforded him the opportunity of withdrawing his statement of fact. He trusts that, under the circumstances, he will not take the present note as in any way discourteous.

The mention of the name Father Maher recalls several reminiscences which were extant among the choir-boys in the seventies. During his tenure of the office of choirmaster he had an arithmetic class, and while the boys were working examples he used to sit in the master's desk with his top-hat on, composing music, and audibly humming the tunes as he proceeded with his task. He had a powerful voice, about which one of the congregation was one day heard to remark, 'I reckon yon would be heard as far as Hurst Green; why he sings as if he had organ ith' inside.'

In former days one of the stages of the procession of the Blessed Sacrament was at an altar of repose erected in the garden of the bowling green. Father Maher had been practising the boys there in some Gregorian hymns to be sung during the procession. One of the gardeners was old Mr. Wells, very popular with the boys, who was nicknamed Mozambique. 'Well, Mozambique,' said one of the boys, 'what do you think of those tunes?' 'There's a deal of going up and down,' replied Mr. Wells, 'but I reckon it comes to nowt nohow.'

A parson who had introduced the Gregorian chant into his services asked a native yokel his opinion of the music, remarking at the same time that this was the identical music that David had sung before Saul. 'I've no doubt,' said the yokel, 'and that's why Saul threw javelin at him.'

STONYHURST ASSOCIATION PRIZES.

To the Editor of the Stonyhurst Magazine.

DEAR SIR,—As a member of some thirty years' standing of the Stonyhurst Association, I beg to protest against its action at the last general meeting in discontinuing prizes for competition at the College, as a war measure, and in place of same, making a donation to a war charity. It seems to me that before

this was done the consent of the students should have been obtained, as it is they, not the Stonyhurst Association, who are doing a charitable act.

I beg to remain, dear sir,

Your obedient servant,

BERNARD RADCLIFFE.

To the Editor of the Stonyhurst Magazine.

DEAR SIR,—By the courtesy of the Editor of the *Stonyhurst Magazine* I had an opportunity of seeing Mr. Bernard Radcliffe's letter before it appeared in print. I can only say that the change, on which he animadverts, was adopted unanimously both by the Committee and by the General Meeting of the Stonyhurst Association, held in London, in the summer of 1916. It was felt that in discontinuing the giving of Book Prizes during the war the Association was only falling into line with the practice adopted by many public schools and other educational authorities throughout the country. Surely the Association are the arbiters as to the disposal of their own funds, and they felt that in a time like the present the surplus funds, after paying for the scholarships, could not, from a national point of view, be more advantageously employed, than in supporting one of the numerous war charities.

I am, sir,

Yours, etc.,

E. A. O'BRYEN,

President of the Association, 1916.

HITTING A LION ON THE NOSE.—Extract from a letter from a Torpedo-Gunner R.N. to the Editor: "I don't know at present to what extent nor how we are operating against the U-boat programme. When we are sent out, no matter what our weapons are like *we'll do something*. To illustrate this, I remember the case of a bluejacket who went to sleep in the bush up the Zambesi in 1894, and when he awoke there was a lion having a sniff at him. He promptly punched the brute on the nose with all his might, and it made off at the rate of twenty knots."

Angelus ad Virginem.

The angel came to Mary
 In robes of heavenly red ;
 To him in awe the Virgin
 Bent low her sacred head.
 "Thou shalt, O most pure Lady,
 Conceive the King of Kings,
 And through thy mediation
 Heaven his praises sings."

But how, O Lord, can this be ?
 For man I've never known ;
 How can I break my promise
 To live for God alone ? "
 The angel said, " Oh ! fear not,
 The Holy Ghost shall see
 Undeified thou'lt always stay,
 And safe in God's hands be."

The noble Virgin answered,
 The handmaid of the Lord,
 " Ambassador so mighty !
 With graces overpoured,
 Bring thou to Him this message,
 To all I now consent,
 And may all my intentions
 Unto His Will be bent."

We humbly pray, O Mother !
 Who didst bring peace so fair,
 When for our sakes in this world
 The Saviour thou didst bear.
 We pray also to Jesus
 To pardon every sin,
 And when we come to judgment
 To lead us safely in.

Poetry, 11/5/17.

A Prayer to Our Lady.

O Mother dear !
 I pray thee hear
 One kneeling at thy knee.
 That so I may
 Each night and day
 Keep near to Him and thee.

I wish to be
 More close to thee
 While thy month passes by.
 And all my life
 In joy or strife
 To be like thee I'll try.

And if I fall,
 As may we all,
 However good we be,
 O Mother dear !
 I pray, be near,
 And bring me back to thee.

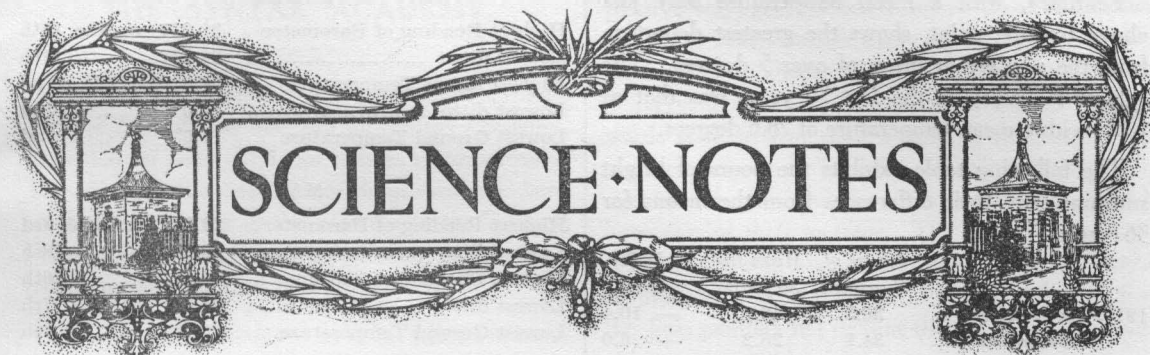
Upper Rudiments, 17/5/17.

Gota Pulchra Es.

The great clear sky, the flowers, the meadows
 green
 Seem, Mother, to make me think of you.
 Small wonder, for I never knew
 A maid more fair in all the lands I've seen.

O beauteous Maid ! Thine eyes exceed the
 blue
 Which hides our heavenly home.
 And if a man all earth shall roam,
 He'd seek in vain a soul so pure, so true.

Lower Figures I., 29/5/17.



In his presidential address on "Recent Progress in Astronomy," delivered by M. le Comte A. de la Baume Pluvinel, to the Astronomical Society of France, at the general annual meeting held on April 1st, he thus spoke of recent work done at the Stonyhurst Observatory. "The mysterious influence of sun-spots on terrestrial magnetism has been studied lately by the Reverend Father Cortie. He has brought to light the fact that variations in magnetic declination are not only a function of the superficial area of spots, but also of their position relatively to the solar equator, the nearer the spots are to the sun's equator, the more they affect the diurnal variation of the magnetic declination. If the action of the sun upon terrestrial magnetism was due, as one is very tempted to believe, to radiations of a peculiar nature, which escape from the central portions of the Sun through the openings in the luminous surface which form the sun-spots, one ought to expect an increase in the action of the sun when the spots are near the line which joins the centres of the earth and of the sun. But this enticing hypothesis is not confirmed by the studies of Father Cortie, for it appears to be the heliographic declination of the spots, and not their proximity to the line Sun-Earth, which is the efficient agent upon the magnetic needle." The paper presented to the Royal Astronomical Society, thus summarised by the President of the French Astronomical Society, was founded upon measures made upon our magnetic curves during a period of twelve years by Father Sidgreaves, compared with the areas and positions of the spots on the sun, many of the drawings being made by Brother McKeon.

The following lectures have been delivered by Father Cortie:—"The Formation of the Sun and Stars," before the First Charitable Society, at Preston, and "The False Philosophy of Science and the Great War," to the Catenian Circle, at Stoke, Staffordshire. He has also been invited to give four lectures, commencing July 16th, to the troops quartered at Felixstowe. These will be delivered in the Y.M.C.A. huts.

NOTES ON THE WEATHER.

The following table gives the Adopted Mean Temperature for the months November to May, inclusive, compared with the means for the last 69 years:—

	Mean Temperature.	Mean for 69 years.	Differ- ences.
1916.—November ...	43.5°	41.8°	+ 1.7°
December ...	36.1°	38.8°	— 2.7°
1917.—January	34.9°	37.5°	— 2.6°
February	33.0°	38.3°	— 5.3°
March	36.0°	40.0°	— 4.0°
April	39.8°	44.5°	— 4.7°
May	52.7°	49.5°	+ 3.2°

From this it appears that the temperature was much below the normal for the months December—April, by 3 degrees, on an average of the differences. In fact the past winter was unusually severe. April had the lowest mean temperature for the last 70 years, the previous lowest being 40.7 degrees in the year 1879. A record was established on the 2nd, when the thermometer on the grass recorded only 11.6 degrees.

February, with a mean temperature only just above freezing point, shows the greatest departure from the average or mean of over 5 degrees. The coldest February in the last 70 years was that of 1855, with a mean temperature of 28.6 degrees.

The following table exhibits the hours of bright sunshine, and their differences from the means for 36 years.

	<i>Hours of Sunshine.</i>	<i>Mean for 36 years.</i>	<i>Differ- ences.</i>
1916.—November ...	36.3	46.7	— 10.4
December ...	34.2	25.2	+ 9.0
1917.—January	18.9	32.8	— 13.9
February	56.6	59.9	— 2.4
March	105.8	103.4	+ 2.4
April	112.9	150.0	— 37.1
May	187.1	186.0	+ 1.1

Again we notice the prominent deficiency of bright sunshine in April. This, combined with persistent easterly winds, made the month an abnormally cold one. The past winter was one of the coldest ever experienced at Stonyhurst.

The inclement weather of April prevailed until April 18th. Hail fell on nine days and snow on 11 days, then a persistent drought set in from the 18th to the 30th. The amount of precipitation during the month measured 1.540 inches, about one inch below the mean for 70 years, and was chiefly hail and snow.

This severe April was followed by a fine, warm, dry May, with a mean temperature three degrees in excess of the average. No measurable rainfall occurred for at least 21 days, from the middle of April. But a thunderstorm at midnight on May 12th was accompanied by copious rain. This, with later falls, interspersed with periods of warm sunshine, and high temperature, made the month of May very favourable for the growth of vegetation.

The fine weather of May has persisted during the first half of June, with almost continuous sunshine and high temperatures. The maximum temperatures in the shade have been over 70 degrees on the 10th, 11th, 12th, and 13th. Local thunderstorms have occurred on the 2nd and the 7th. The hailstones that fell during the storm of the 2nd were unusually large, and half-an-inch of rain was registered in 20 minutes.

APRIL.

Highest Reading of Barometer ..	30.217	on the 25th
Lowest ditto	28.777	„ 14th
Highest Shade Temperature ...	58.8°	„ 22nd
Lowest ditto	13.6°	„ 2nd
Lowest Ground Temperature ...	11.6°	„ 2nd

MAY.

Highest Reading of Barometer ..	29.968	on 2nd & 3rd
Lowest ditto	29.294	„ 18th
Highest Shade Temperature ...	74.8°	„ 26th
Lowest ditto	31.6°	„ 7th
Lowest Ground Temperature ...	26.1°	„ 7th

The range of the barometer readings during May was very small, only 0.674 inches. There was a cold day, with frost, on the 7th.

SODALITY NOTES.

Mr. R. C. Wilton kindly addressed the Sodality on May 5th. He spoke very earnestly on the subject of gratitude for the gift of faith from childhood.

On May 20th Father Withnell kindly gave us a most interesting address on Blessed Thomas More.

There was Mass in the Sodality Chapel on Whitsunday, when the following candidates were admitted:—J. Neely, W. Murray, A. Wingfield, C. McDermot, W. Dalton, W. Wadsworth, W. Withall, F. Power, H. Croucher, A. Moorhead, J. de la Touche, G. Baron, C. Howell, T. Robinson, R. Williams, G. Treneman, A. Robertson, F. Considine, E. de Freitas, J. Spencer. During Mass the “Veni Creator,” “Jesus, my Lord,” and “Veni Sancte Spiritus” were well sung.

On May 12th a requiem mass was said in the Sodality Oratory for the repose of the soul of Flight-Commander John J. Petre, R.N.

Father Provincial, in his address to the boys on his day, made particular mention of the Sodality and its work in the College. He expressed his great pleasure at hearing of the number of Sodalists. However, he hoped that the Sodality would always be a select body, admission into which should not be made too easy.

On Saturday, June 9th, Father Provincial said Mass for the Sodalists in the Sodality Chapel.

THE SYNTAX ACADEMY.

The beginning, Plato says, is half of the whole. And the proverb augured well for Syntax Academy, presented on May 22nd, for it began prosperously. The orchestra opened proceedings with a very creditable rendering of the overture to the "Magic Flute," bringing out well the peculiar, spontaneity, freshness and beauty of that great music.

A. Gibbs then introduced us to his fellows in some clever and humorous rhymes. "Rhymes," be it said, advisedly. In idle moments you might amuse yourself in the invention of unpleasant situations. Having to write a Prologue should get a good place on any poet's list. In which Gibbs hath the greater praise, for he both wrote and spoke with distinction. There are people who think such work as his should be given more enduring fame in the pages of the Magazine.

The scene that followed—a food problem from the *Acharnians*—fitted well with the mood of these lean years. The English of the Greek was very racy, but H. Gurrin dealt rather unkindly with its charm. His pauses before giving the English version were far too long. There should be a rapid transition, in order to keep life and naturalness in the scene. Otherwise he played the farmer very well. Stage accessories are taboo at all but Rhetoric Academy, I believe, and it is not easy to be natural Greek or Roman in the uncouth attire of the modern man. P. Edgcome acted well too, but he did not look quite as innocent as Aristophanes meant him to be. O. Fox and R. Corkery performed their lowly duties as "porkers" with zeal and discretion.

The next three pieces were in the nature of stirring Facts for the times. R. Campbell delivered Pericles' speech to the Athenians, from the second book of Thucydides, J. Neely, the Speech of Henry V. before Agincourt, and H. Hoseason the Speech of Turnus, Aen. xii. Campbell has a powerful and distinct voice, Neely spoke with jaunty good humour, and Hoseason with precision, but all three speakers lacked the vital note—expression. The opportunity was a rare one, each passage illustrating in its own dis-

tinctive way, the old brave theme *dulce et decorum pro patria mori*. But the opportunity was not seized. There was no character, no force or feeling in the delivery. It offended one to the soul to hear the great words spoken with such a pathetic aloofness. As gestures were (most fittingly, I think, excluded) the eyes and the lips and the tones of the voice should have carried their message. The necessity of using the eyes, the soul's windows, to good purpose, needs no argument. Oratory lives in the eye. And as for the lips, painters tell us that there is a whole world of expression hidden in their corners.

With regard to intonation, if Macready could move a roomful to tears by merely reading the Church of England Litany, our three speakers should certainly have been able to get some little emotion stirring. But we were only bored.

The Orchestra now performed as an Interlude two of German's Henry VIII. Dances, of which something anon.

The Second Part of the Academy opened with a chorus from the "Clouds," to the music of Parry. It made a very welcome change from the usual scholastic fare, and long may such new ventures prosper. Musical ability does not count in the "Removes," I think, and in consequence it must be no easy matter to get together an occasional choir from any individual class. Syntax succeeded very well. C. Howell acquitted himself of his long monologue with credit, though you would not have guessed readily, from his rendering, that he was in a comic rôle. However, it is very difficult to recite to music.

The French piece that followed, "Le Cambrioleur Malin," was, as usual, very good. It was a lesson in the gentle art of lifting your neighbour's spoons, and H. Sire did the sly villain to perfection. He entered into the fun with great zest and was a typical "Monsieur" for the nonce, which, by Shakespeare's standard, is the highest praise I can give him. He had good support from the minor actors, who had not much to say and said it well. J. Neely as that *instans tyrannus* the Cook, was particularly amusing. The French of all the actors was quite good, and not at all "after the schoole of Stratford-atte-Bowe."

The Academy proper concluded with a pretty song, "The Waltz," rendered by the Singing Class, or rather by a small minority of it. For there were many ungallant shirkers, and their defection made the singing rather thin and ineffective. These shy youths can give tongue lustily enough when they are not wanted.

As the Orchestra is such a prominent feature of Academies nowadays, a few words may be devoted to it, in conclusion. As remarked at the opening, the Overture was very well performed and very well received. And with all this it must be remembered that the Orchestra was labouring under serious difficulties. The three opening chords of the Overture should be given out by trombones, but there were no trombones to give them out. The patriarchal double-bass, too, was absent, having suffered an accident, nor is there yet a bassoon to enliven the performances.

The first of German's Dances went splendidly. The second, The Torch Dance, to my thinking, went not at all. A Torch Dance is a Torch Dance. To produce such an impression you must have the instruments to make the necessary tumult. In view of the lack of these why was the Torch Dance played at all? There was a third dance, I think, in which our excellent wood-wind might have shown us what they could do. But as matters stood they had no opportunity. I am sure no one will impute "levelled malice" in this criticism. The Orchestra is doing so well and is being so efficiently trained that it is a pity it should sin by attempting things beyond its present compass.

The programme was as follows:—

Overture ... "Magic Flute" ... Mozart
THE ORCHESTRA.

Pars Prior.

Prologum a se scriptum recitabit A. Gibbs.
Scenam ex Arist. Acharn. adaptatam agent—
Sitonomistes ... P. Edgcome.
Georgés ... H. Gurrin.
Paides ... O. Fox.
R. Corkery

Orationes de bello recitabunt e—

Thucydide ... R. Campbell.
Vergilio ... H. Hoseason.
Henry V. ... J. Neely.

Interlude "Dances from Henry VIII." German
THE ORCHESTRA.

Pars Altera.

Chorus from the "Clouds" of Aristophanes ...
Sir Hubert Parry

Le Cambrioleur (Burglar) Malin —

Larimelle (voleur) ...	H. Sire.
Dupont (père) ...	A. Gibbs
Dupont (fils) ...	C. Howell.
Clèobule (valet) ...	S. Gomes.
Pierre (cuisinier) ...	J. Neely.
Jacques (Jardinier) ...	E. Irwin.
Valentin (aide-Jardinier)	F. Considine.
Detective ...	A. Wingfield

The Waltz Rogers
SINGING CLASS.

O.T.C. NOTES.

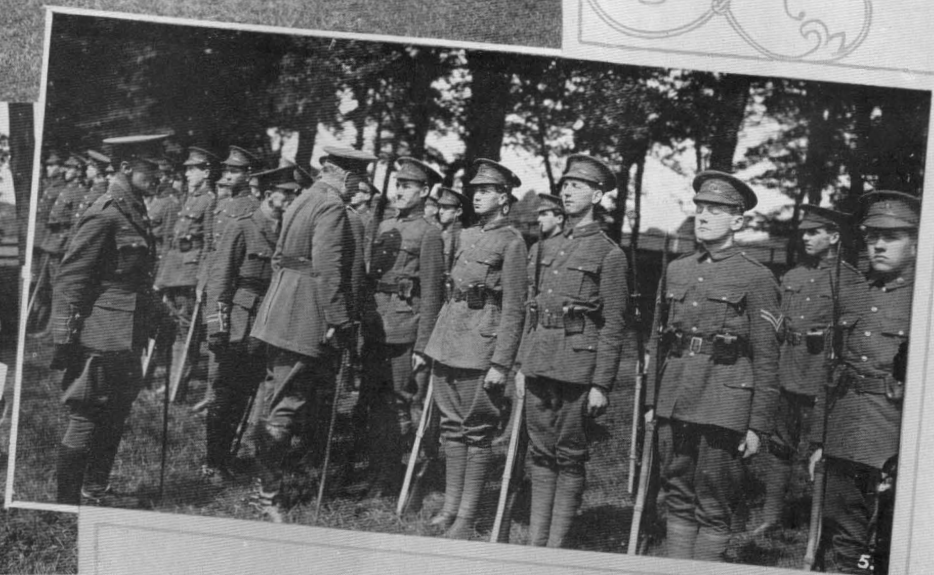
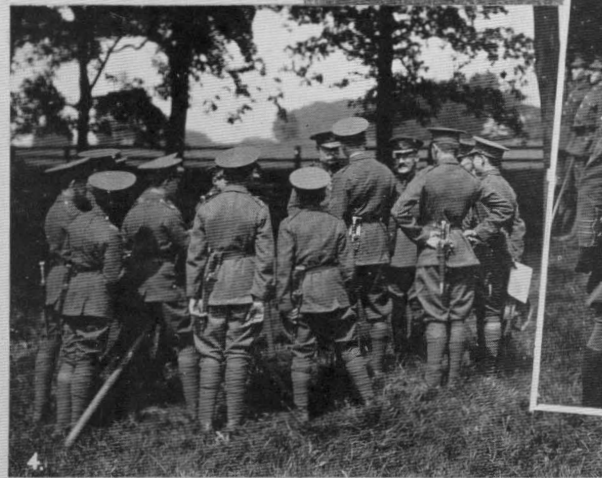
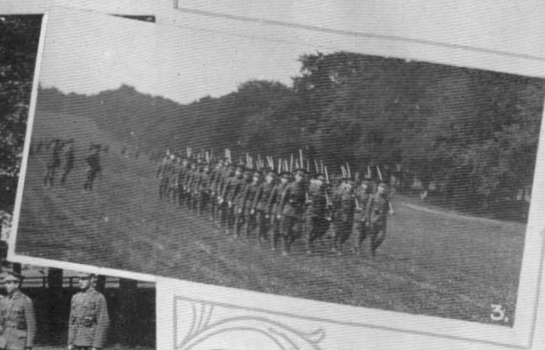
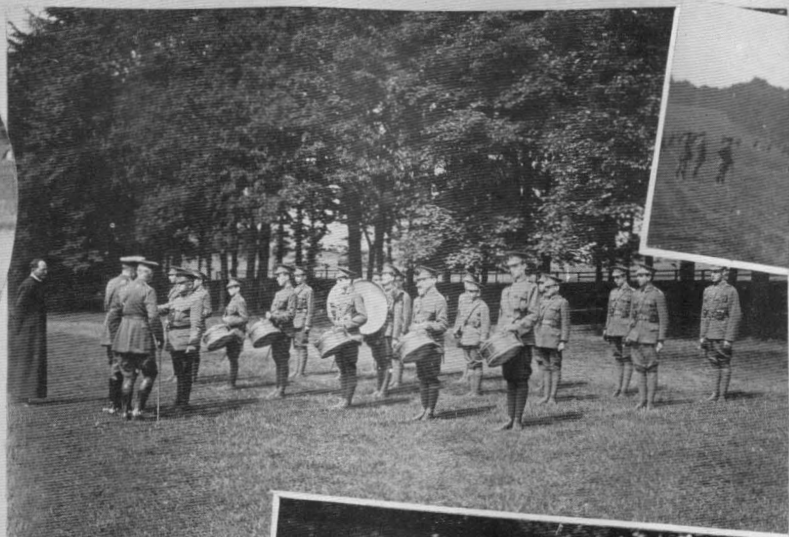
We had fully intended in the last number of the Magazine to call especial attention to the D.S.O. conferred upon Major Pearse. It is our duty to congratulate him heartily and officially on behalf of the O.T.C. upon the great honour which has deservedly fallen upon him, and indirectly upon the College and its Corps, whose pride it is to have him for O.C.

On Monday, June 11th, Lieutenant-General Sir W. Pitcairn Campbell, K.C.V.O., will inspect the O.T.C. Every effort is being made to have the Corps as efficient as possible on that date. The N.C.O.'s may be seen to wear a worried look upon their faces, for upon them will fall the burden of the day.

That worried look has disappeared; they have been tried and not found wanting, as will be seen elsewhere in this issue.

On Monday, April 2nd, seven cheerful N.C.O.'s, with two equally cheerful officers, left the College in a whirl of sleet and snow, their destination being—as has been stated in a previous issue—Altcar.

On Saturday, April 14th, seven very weary, perspiring, and overloaded N.C.O.'s left Altcar at various times between 1 and 1.30 p.m. (condition of officers unknown). Of course there was much grumbling, and not a little work done during that busy fortnight, for as they have discovered a soldier's life is not a happy one. The general verdict is that it was a hard, though very useful experience, and the desire of the gallant seven to obtain commissions is accentuated (*verb sap.!*) Our hearty



THE O.T.C. INSPECTION.

1. The Staff.

2. The Band.

3. Platoon Drill.

4. Aiming Instruction (Musketry).

5. Inspection of Turn-Out.

congratulations are due to them in being passed as "fit to instruct and supervise musketry." They are at present making use of their former qualification during the long parades.

The guard of honour this year was increased by four instead of being decreased as it used to be, greatly to the annoyance of those "found wanting," the reason being that four N.C.O.'s carried the canopy to the Academy Room, whence four others conveyed it to the Church *via* the Chapel.

In the Gallery near the Armoury stand nine racks, each of which holds forty rifles. Their exile, however, is only temporary, while the armoury is being wholly dismantled. When this is accomplished the racks will be wheeled in, stout hooks, built more for utility than for prettiness, will be affixed to the walls, over which will be painted clearly the number. The day of missing belts is over. Woe betide the boy whose hook has not its belt with two pouches and a frog.

This new arrangement is due entirely to the ingenuity and energy of Captain Ryan, who, after being many a year in the Corps, has been our C.O. in the absence of of Major Pearse, D.S.O. He has had a hard post to fill, and right well has he "carried on."

R. SELLIER.

Quarter-Master-Sergeant.

CRICKET.

STONYHURST COLLEGE *v.* QUEEN MARY'S HOSPITAL
R.A.M.C. Played at Whalley, June 21st.

This was a very exciting match, the R.A.M.C. team winning by only four runs. Winning the toss the R.A.M.C. batted first and made 96 runs, of which Goodman made 45, by excellent cricket, Capt. MacLaren 16, and Capt. Postlethwaite 13. The catching of the Stonyhurst team was good, but the ground fielding and the throwing-in needs much improvement. Moorhead took four wickets for five runs. Stonyhurst started very well in batting: Withall 20, and Sellier 17, compiling 35 for the first wicket. After this wickets fell quickly, six being down for only 42 runs. Williams came to the rescue, making 14, and getting a fine drive for 6 right over the palings. Moorhead then came in, and with the aid of Frith, 11, and of Bell, who played steadily,

nearly succeeded in pulling off the match. The ninth wicket had fallen at 68 runs, the last wicket fell at 92, of which Moorhead had scored 20, when he was given out l.b.w. The Colonel Commandant kindly sent the band to play during a very pleasant afternoon's cricket in brilliant weather.

The following were the scores:

R.A.M.C.

Goodman, c. and b. Moorhead	45
Bedford, b. Withall	7
MacLaren, c. Wadsworth, b. Williams	16
Horrocks, b. Williams	0
Postlethwaite, b. Howitt	13
Farrer, c. Bell, b. Howitt	2
Hindle, b. Moorhead	1
Kershaw, c. Howitt, b. Sellier	4
Smith, b. Moorhead	0
Barras, b. Moorhead	0
Loveridge, not out	0
Extras	8

96

STONYHURST.

Withall, b. Hindle	20
Sellier, b. Goodman	17
Gibson, b. Goodman	1
Howitt, b. Goodman	0
Wadsworth, b. Goodman	0
Williams, b. Goodman	14
McLaughlan, b. Hindle	0
Moorhead, l.b.w., b. Hindle	20
Firth, b. Goodman	11
Broadbent, c. Postlethwaite, b. Hindle	0
Bell, not out	6
Extras	3

92

BOWLING.

R.A.M.C.	O.	M.	R.	W.
Withall ..	10	2	22	1
Wadsworth ..	5	2	16	0
Howitt ..	12	1	40	2
Williams ..	4	—	5	2
Moorhead ..	4	—	5	4
Sellier ..	—	—	0	1

STONYHURST.

	O.	M.	R.	W.
Goodman ..	16	3	57	0
Hindle ..	16	3	32	4

MUSIC NOTES.

On April 26th a Dirge was sung by the Seminarians, and on the 27th the Requiem by the Choir for Father Browne, S.J. On the same day a Dirge was sung as before by the Seminarians, and the Requiem next morning by the Choir for Father Pinnington, S.J.

On Ascension Day we had a Mass by Goller, a second rate composition, which it was not worth while to resuscitate from the oblivion to which it had been relegated for several years. It deserved the listless performance which it received. A certain hesitancy in attack was noticeable on the part of the Trebles in Beethoven's Mass in C, sung on Whitsunday. They seem to wait for some one else to come in first, and then to join in.

On Syntax Academy the orchestra performed the Zaubrerflöte of Mozart as an overture, and as an interlude the Dances from Henry VIII. We regret that the second dance, which is the prettiest of the three, and not beyond the powers of a small orchestra, was omitted. The Singing Class completed the musical portion of the Academy with a song by Rogers, entitled "The Waltz," which was warmly applauded by the audience. The thinness of the voices was made up for by the numbers. And it was really quite too splendid to have such originality in an Academy. The chorus from the "Clouds," with music by Sir Hubert Parry, was certainly original, and though the "prima vox" had rather too weak a voice for his part, the chorus itself acquitted itself very well. Let us hope Mr. D'Arcy will next year be able to produce something on the same lines; perhaps an extract from a Greek play, with acting as well as singing.

On Corpus Christi morning Gounod's "Messe de St. Cécile," was sung, with de Zulueta's "Lauda Sion" as a sequence; Mozart's "Ave Verum" was sung as an offertory piece. The music of the procession was the same as last year. This year, however, the congregation was supported by a quartet of brass instruments, which played the ordinary four part harmonies. The choir on occasions started on a different pitch from the one on which the band was about to play, and when the band came in it was really rather a bathos. The Trebles were worked hard during the procession, and when they came to the end and had to sing Mendelssohn's "Bone Pastor," it was not surprising that they were flat.

On Sunday June 10th, Mrs. Andersen and her sister, Miss Heenan, consented to give us an informal concert in the evening. Mrs. Andersen has a charming voice,

and delighted us with her songs. Miss Heenan was a great success and repeated her performance of a song which won great applause the last time she was here.

At the High Mass on the Feast of the Sacred Heart Gounod's "Messe du Sacré Coeur" was sung, and although very little practice had been obtained for the Choir as a whole, the singing was quite satisfactory. The offertory, "O Cor Amoris," by de Zulueta, is a very pretty piece, though the alto soloist made his solo rather adamantine.

It is an extraordinary thing that no one has ever mentioned or shown any appreciation of the music which is played at the beginning and the end of the services. Mr. McArdle has a splendid repertoire from which he can draw without ceasing. In this issue, therefore, we wish to thank him for the pleasure which he has so often given to many.

[Has our reporter read the Music Notes in the last Magazine, last paragraph, p. 1928?—Ed.]

The following is the report of the examination in music held on June 22nd and 23rd, 1917:—

"Though in general there is much cause for satisfaction, there is room for considerable improvement in the pianoforte department. Some of the poor results may be due to defective practice pianos. The younger pupils should be regularly asked to read the letter-names and time-values of the notes. The technical exercises should be practised lightly rather than heavily. The grade in which students are entered should be well within their powers. In order to help to bring about the last-named suggestion I suggest the following subdivision of the Associated Board's examinations:—

- i. Primary A. Any book of first pieces. This to count as half-way to Primary proper.
- ii. Primary B. As set.
- iii. Elementary A. Schmitt i. to iv.; Major scales to two sharps and two flats; broken chord on C; one study or piece.
- iv. Elementary B. As set.
- v. Lower Division A. Schmitt 26 to 40; Major scales in all keys; Minor scales to three sharps and three flats; Arpeggios ditto; one study or piece.
- vi. Lower Division B. As set.
- vii. Higher Division A. Omit Chromatic scales and Arpeggio inversions; take one study and one piece.
- viii. Higher Division B. As set.

23rd June, 1917.

THOMAS KEIGHLEY."

Number of Pupils Examined, 63; Pass with distinction, 0; Passes, 22.

ATHLETIC SPORTS, 1917.

Perhaps it would not be entirely true to describe 1917 as a year of records in the sports, but, at least, we may say that it only just missed being one. Two records, indeed, were made, while the 440 was run in $\frac{3}{4}$ secs. over record time, and Cuffey was two and a half inches short of the College long jump record.

Gorman was responsible for lowering the 100 yards record, covering the distance in 10 secs. This is a magnificent feat, and by it Stonyhurst takes her place among the very few public schools which have done better than 10 $\frac{1}{2}$. It was prophesied last year that Gorman would do great things, and he has amply justified this prediction. His style is excellent, and his action is one of the most beautiful to watch that has been seen here. On the same morning as he made this record he ran in the 440, where, perhaps, more had been expected of him than in the former race. Unfortunately there was rather a strong wind blowing, and, handicapped by this, he was $\frac{3}{4}$ secs. above record time.

The other record was made by Gibson, who substantially lowered the former time for the hurdles, running them in 17 $\frac{1}{2}$ secs. The former time was 18 $\frac{1}{2}$. He possesses an excellent style of hurdling, and uses the correct three stride method, which too few of our hurdlers of late years have taken the trouble to acquire.

In the 1st Division 100, Gorman, who started a yard behind the others, led from the start, and beat Burns by 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ yards.

The 2nd Division 100 was a good race. Rockliff led till near the tape, when he was passed by Sire.

In the 3rd Division 100, C. Unsworth won easily, leading the whole way.

1st Division 440 was also a good race, though interest centred on Gorman. Burns, however, ran well till the last 100, when Gorman passed him and won by about 30 yards. Jas. Ferguson was close up, running third. Gorman was a second behind his last year's time, when, however, he had 10 yards start.

In the 2nd Division 440, Perry led till 40 yards off the finish, when Sire passed him. O'Shea and Rockliff were close up, while about three yards separated them.

In the 1st Division half-mile, Croucher lead from the start, easily maintaining his lead. He won by about eight yards from Gorman. The latter runner was, no doubt, tired after his record-breaking morning. Certainly, he did not show up as well in this race as he did last year. He lay at the very back of the field till very late in the race, when he spurted in excellent style, and came in at a grand pace, passing all except Croucher.

The 2nd Division half-mile was also a good race, O'Shea and Sire having a tight struggle for first place. The former, however, repeated his last year's victory.

The race in the 3rd Division was one of the best in the sports. Barrow made the pace during the first round, but in the second Pringle and Green came up. 150 yards from the finish Cave passed Green, and an excellent struggle ensued between the two. Cave won by about three yards. Pringle was third and Barrow fourth. The winner was tall for the 3rd Division and had a very long stride. Barrow made a mistake when he made the pace and took the wind at the beginning. He ran a plucky race, but owing to this mistake failed to last.

H. Croucher won the mile, leading all the way. It was unfortunate that he did not qualify; he was only a second over, and could easily have reduced it. He runs with a short stride and quick steps, possessing excellent wind and great staying power, which counterbalance his lack of style. He also won the steeplechase.

Gibson won first set hurdles by fully ten yards. He was by far the best hurdler, and fully deserved his record. Jas. Ferguson was second, beating Cuffey by about two feet.

Gibson cleared 5 ft. 1 in. in the 1st Division high jump. The standard of jumping in the three divisions was quite up to the mark. Cuffey was unfortunate in the 1st Division long jump, only adding half-an-

inch to his promising jump last year. He had, however, trouble in training, having sprained his back some time before.

There was very keen competition for the Queen's Cup. Gorman obtained it and certainly deserved it, but to win he had to enter a new rôle as a jumper, being placed in both jumps. Gibson made a good effort to catch him and ran second in the steeple-chase.

The King's Cup went to Rockliff, a fairly good all-round athlete. Sire, whose running was so conspicuous in the 2nd Division flat races, had no jump, while O'Shea hurt his back and lost almost certain places in the two jumps and hurdles.

The sports this year were extremely successful, all the events except two being done in qualifying time. Not only were records made, but some excellent racing was seen. The weather was moderately good, and, on the whole, favoured the running.

The events concluded with a relay race. Poetry won in Higher Line, and Grammar I. in the Lower Division.

HOLDERS OF CUPS FOR YEAR 1917.

Queen's Cup	J. GORMAN (35 points)
Runner-up	R. GIBSON (34 points).
King's Cup	C. ROCKLIFF.
Junior Cup	E. HADDON CAVE.

WINNERS OF EVENTS.

100 YARDS.

First Division :

1. J. Gorman, 10 secs. (record).
2. G. Burns.
3. F. Andersen

Second Division :

1. H. Sire, 11½ secs.
2. C. Rockliff.
3. T. Tizzard.

Third Division :

1. C. Unsworth, 12 secs.
2. G. Fletcher.
3. W. Cole.

440 YARDS.

First Division :

1. J. Gorman, 54½ secs.
2. G. Burns.
3. Jas. Ferguson.

Second Division :

1. H. Sire, 62½ secs.
2. D. O'Shea.
3. C. Rockliff.

Third Division :

1. C. Unsworth, 1 min. 10½ secs.
2. G. Turner.
3. N. Pringle.

HALF-MILE.

First Division :

1. ———.
2. H. Croucher, 2 mins. 24½ secs.
3. J. Gorman.

Second Division :

1. D. O'Shea, 2 mins. 30 secs
2. H. Sire.
3. C. Rockliff.

Third Division :

1. E. Haddon Cave, 2 mins. 43½ secs.
2. E. Green.
3. N. Pringle.

HURDLES.

First Division :

1. R. Gibson, 17½ secs.
2. Jas. Ferguson.
3. D. Cuffey.

Second Division :

1. W. Jones, 20½ secs.
2. C. Rockliff.
3. W. Haddon Cave.

Third Division :

1. W. Cole, 19½ secs.
2. E. Bouchier.
3. A. Agostini.

HIGH JUMP.

First Division :

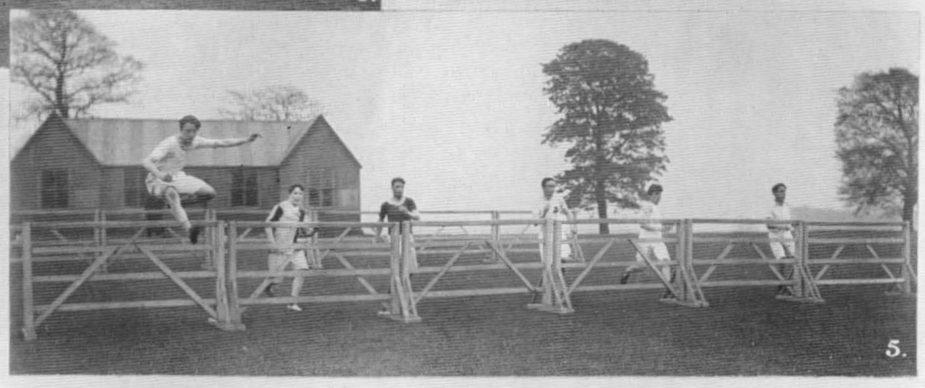
1. R. Gibson, 5ft. 1in.
2. J. Gorman
3. W. Wadsworth.

Second Division :

1. W. Haddon Cave, 4ft. 5ins.
2. W. Jones.

Third Division :

1. N. Pringle, 4ft. 2½ins.
2. A. Kelly.
3. E. Haddon Cave.



1. The Half-Mile Race, H. Croucher.

2. The Steeplechase Water Jump, H. Croucher.

3. 100 Yards, 1st Set, J. Gorman (Stonyhurst Record, 10 secs.).

4. High Jump, R. Gibson.

5. Hurdles, R. Gibson (Stonyhurst Record, 17.8 secs.).

LONG JUMP.

First Division :

1. D. Cuffey, 20ft. 3½ins.
2. R. Gibson.
3. J. Gorman.

Second Division :

1. G. Kelly, 15ft. 10½ins.
2. T. Tizzard.
3. W. Murray.

Third Division :

1. E. Haddon Cave, 14ft. 6ins.
2. A. Kelly.
3. R. Boyle.

MILE.

1. ———
2. H. Croucher, 5mins. 16 secs.
3. Jos. Ferguson.

STEEPLECHASE.

1. H. Croucher.
2. R. Gibson.
3. Jas. Ferguson.

REVIEWS.

"LORETO AND THE HOLY HOUSE."

ITS HISTORY DRAWN FROM AUTHENTIC SOURCES
BY THE REV G. E. PHILLIPS.

R. & T. Washbourne, London, 1917.

Loreto, in Italy, like Lourdes, in France, is one of the great sanctuaries dedicated to the especial honour and reverence of the ever Blessed Mother of God. Numerous are the miracles that have been performed by Her powerful and efficacious intercession in this chosen spot, and great have been the indulgences attached to the cultus of Our Lady of Loreto by a succession of Popes, beginning with Pope Benedict XII., in 1341, down to our Holy Father Pope Benedict XV., who has quite recently ordered the Feast of the Translation of the Holy House to be observed in all the Dioceses and Religious Congregations of Italy and the adjacent isles on the 10th of December each year. A venerable tradition exists that the very House in which Our Lady was born, and in which the Archangel St Gabriel announced to Her that She was to become the Mother of God, was translated and carried by Angels from

Nazareth, when the holy places fell under the power of the infidels, and after a temporary sojourn in Illyria, was finally placed in Loreto. There it now stands, encased in marble, and surrounded by a magnificent basilica which has been erected over it.

The history of the various translations of the Casa Sancta, and the documentary and archæological evidence on which the authenticity of the tradition rests is fully set forth in the book under review. Some modern writers have impugned the historical evidence upon which this tradition is founded, notably Canon Chevalier, whose strictures, however, have been answered in a volume by Father Eschbach.

The continuity of the history of the Holy House, as set forth by Father Phillips in the book under review, is somewhat disjointed, as he is continually girding at Canon Chevalier and the critics. It is a matter of opinion whether it would not have been better to have first set forth all that is known of the history of the translation of the Holy House, and the supporting evidence, and afterwards to have stated a resumé of the chief objections, and the answers to them. With regard to modern criticism in general, it seems to us that it is too apt to gratuitously assume a want of the faculty of duly weighing evidence, and of a childish credulity in the ancient writers. No doubt their methods were not consonant with what is now called the science of history, but it does not follow that because they did not adopt our canons of criticism, that therefore their testimony is untrue, or coloured with the wish to believe in the miraculous.

However, the sense of the Catholic people through the centuries, backed up by many weighty Papal utterances with regard to Loreto, is an adequate foundation for our devotion. Nor must we disparage the critics. They, too, are devoted to the honour of Our Lady. Their aim is surely to purge our devotions of any excrescences which have no surer foundation than mere sentiment, or legend.

However, the book of Father Phillips will be welcomed by all, and more especially by those who may have thought that the criticism of the authenticity of this venerable tradition was detrimental to Catholic devotion. At any rate Pope Benedict XV., happily reigning, speaks of the Holy House, as "the Home itself—translated from Palestine by the Ministry of Angels—in which was born the Blessed Virgin Mary, and in which the Word was made flesh." (*Acta Apostolicæ Sedis*, 7 Junii, 1916, p. 179). This will be sufficient for most Catholics, and lovers of Christ's Blessed Mother, although it is not a dogmatic utterance of the Sovereign Pontiff.

"IN GOD'S ARMY."

II. CAPTAINS OF CHRIST, BY C. C. MARTINDALE, S.J.

R. & T. Washbourne, London, 1917.

All who have read the two former series of "In God's Army," namely the Commanders-in-Chief, and Christ's Cadets, will welcome this further series of short lives of Saints of the Society of Jesus, by Father Martindale. These Captains of Christ are St. Francis Borgia, St. John Francis Regis, and St. Peter Claver. The salient features in the careers of these great saints are picked out and presented in a masterly manner. The note that seems to run through all these descriptive silhouettes, is that the saints of God were men like ourselves, and that grace is founded upon, and does not crush the natural character, except to get rid of its dross and imperfections. We must commend the skill with which the stories are woven together, and the wealth of diction, the poetry of expression, the literary craftsmanship. A very thrilling picture is presented, one that will inevitably attract the reader, and help him to imitate in his measure and degree the virtues of these Captains of Christ. The lives also bear witness to a considerable amount of reading and research. We sincerely trust that Father Martindale will be encouraged to continue this illuminating series, and tell us something for our encouragement of the numberless "privates" who make up the bulk of the followers of Christ our King.

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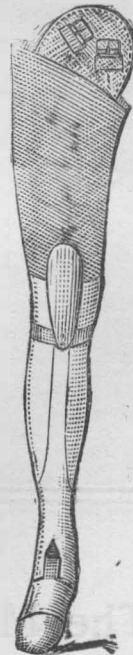
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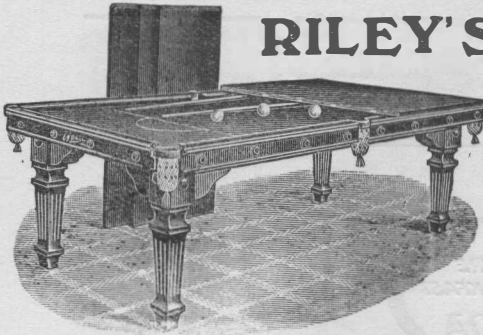
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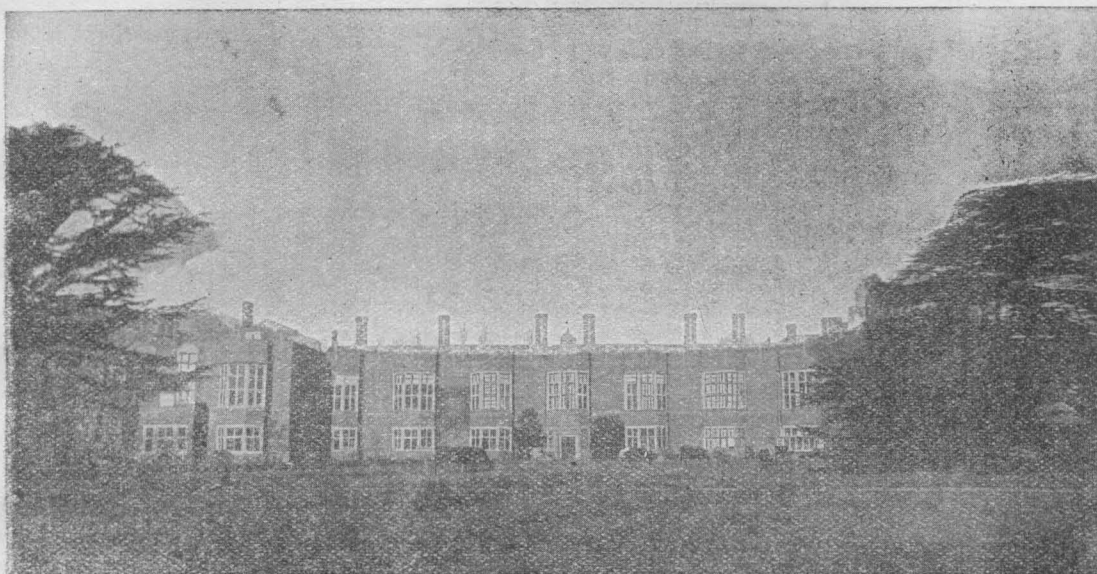
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