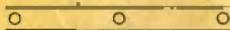


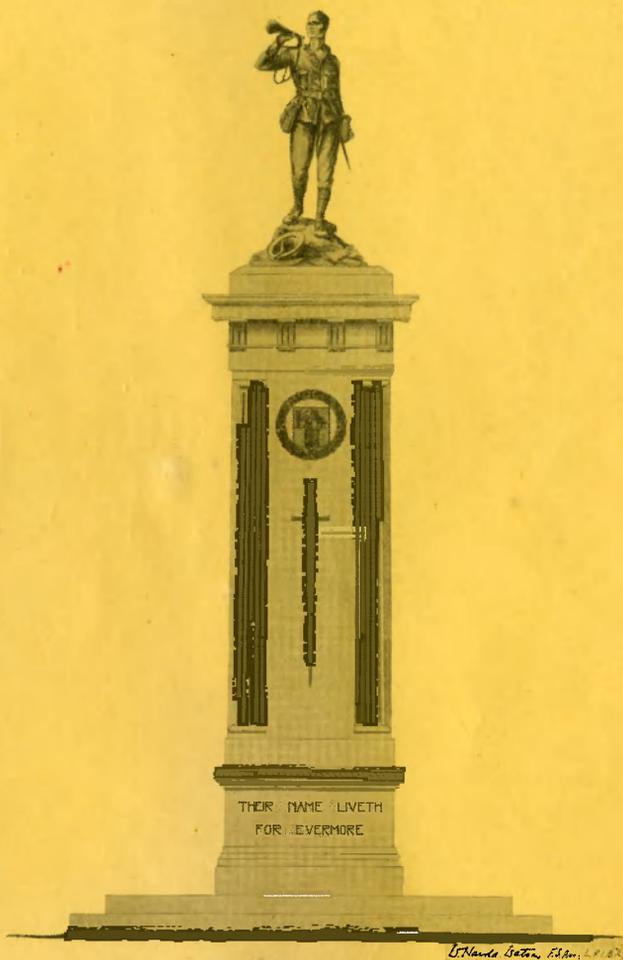
Old Sabilians' War Memorial.



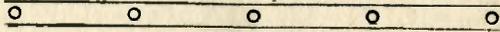
Commemoration
Number.



December, 1921.



Old Sabilians' War Memorial.



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Foreword.

From Mr. H. H. PEACOCK (Headmaster, W.G.S., 1883—1910).

It was with no small degree of satisfaction that I received the news of the postponement of the ceremony of unveiling the School War Memorial, as it enabled me to realise the hope, which I had long cherished, of visiting Wakefield once more in order to pay my tribute of respect to the memory of the Old Savilians who had fallen in the Great War, and to greet again some of my old friends. Let me at once say how very grateful I feel for the kind welcome extended to me on all hands, and for the honourable task which was allotted to me of reading the Roll of Honour at the School.

I was much touched by the kindly thought of the Headmaster, which assigned to me at the Cathedral the same stall in the Choir which I used to occupy so many years ago, and the service itself brought vividly back to my memory the similar one which was held there at the Tercentenary Celebration in 1891. And here I should like to be allowed to testify my admiration of the manner in which the preacher executed his difficult task, and to congratulate those who had arranged the service and trained the choir upon the very efficient rendering of the music, especially that of the hymns that were chosen.

The ceremony at the School was exceedingly well arranged and carried out, like all the proceedings of that memorable day, with a smoothness and dignity which must have impressed all who were present. The well-chosen remarks of the President of the Old Savilians' Club, the intense silence maintained during the reading of the Roll of Honour, and the thrilling effect of the sounding of the Last Post were the features which struck me most. I could not but feel a hope that the School had done something towards imbuing those who had fallen with the spirit that prompted them to sacrifice themselves for their country's good, and that these brave men had found room in their minds, even at the moment of danger and death, for a thought of the place where they had worked and played in former days. What nobler tribute could we pay them than that of the great Athenian statesman, who more than 2,000 years ago uttered these sentiments on a similar occasion? "These were men who knew their duty and had the courage to do it, who in the hour of conflict had the fear of dishonour always present to them, and freely gave their lives as the

fairest offering which they could present. The sacrifice which they collectively made was individually repaid to them, for they received again each one for himself a praise which grows not old, and the noblest of all sepulchres—not that in which their remains are laid, but that in which their glory survives. For the whole earth is the sepulchre of famous men; not only are they commemorated by columns and inscriptions in their own country, but in foreign lands there dwells also an unwritten memorial of them, graven not on stone, but in the hearts of men.”

“ *Corpora ipsorum in pace sepulta sunt,
Et nomen eorum vivit in generationem et generationem.*”

The Memorial itself seemed to me to be one of the most appropriate that I had seen, and the Old Savilians are to be congratulated on the fact that one of their members has been able to produce so fine a piece of work. The figure of the bugler is an idea very happily conceived, especially in its connexion with the crest of the King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry, to which so many of the fallen belonged.

Unfortunately I could not shake hands with as many of my old friends as I could have wished, and I must therefore take this opportunity of saying how pleased I was to recognise so many who had passed through the School during the 27 years that I was in Wakefield, and to meet again some of my old colleagues on the Staff, and some of the Governors who remembered me. The choice of Mr. Head—the most loyal and untiring of friends—as the most appropriate person for the performing of the actual ceremony of unveiling, was thoroughly admirable, and I felt that it was a fortunate day for the School when he came to Wakefield 34 years ago.

It now only remains for me to congratulate the Old Savilians' Club upon its most valuable services in behalf of the School, which it renders in so many different ways, and especially on the great success which has attended its efforts in connexion with the War Memorial. The work of the Club is indeed of the greatest importance, and I hope that the day may be far distant when its activities show any signs of diminution of vigour or of wisdom.

MATTHEW H. PEACOCK.

Oxford,
31st October, 1921.

From Mr. J. E. BARTON (Headmaster, W.G.S., 1911—1916).

The associations that gather round the War Memorial, as I look back on Wakefield, after the lapse of five years, are extraordinarily living, bright, and sacred. The gift of the School to its Country included many wise and noble, many young and fair. It was my cherished privilege to know intimately some of the youngest of them: boys who became men, almost without transition, at a great moment, and whose lives, still bearing freshly the impress of their School tradition, were rounded off and eternally enshrined in our hearts by a death of glory. Their sense of honour, their unconscious gallantry and unassuming pride, their unflinching grit, are written indelibly among those "rarities of Nature's truth," on which Time cannot feed.

As their faces and voices come back to us, we may well say to ourselves—"We are not worthy to have known them." The years, which temper the first pang of loss, can only ripen our conception of them, as something achieved and perfect. Seen in the sphere to which they belong—the eternal realm of quality and beauty—they appear to us not cut off, but consummated. They have attained, for the greatest object and in the highest way, the ideal of the Elizabethan poet:—

"The lily of a day
Is fairer far in May:
Although it fall and die that night,
It was the plant and flower of light.
In small proportions we just beauties see,
And in short measures Life may perfect be!"

J. E. BARTON.

From Mr. A. J. SPILSBURY (Headmaster, W.G.S., 1917—).

Those who had known and loved the Old Boys who were commemorated at the Unveiling Ceremony on October 5th, have a prior right, indeed perhaps the only right, to speak of them. In a sense my most intimate thoughts must of necessity attach themselves to my own old pupils of another School. Yet I am happy to feel that there is room for a word also from me. While my predecessors must speak of the past, it is my privilege to speak and think of the present and the future.

God forbid that the present generation of schoolboys should ever have to lay down their lives for the rest of us in a similar way to those whose names we are proud to honour. But I trust that the same instincts of loyalty, grit, and self-forgetfulness will be fostered among them by the abiding presence of this beautiful and speaking monument at our gates.

The School showed itself a corporate whole, with a fitting sense of the solemnity of the occasion, in the procession to the Cathedral, in the Memorial Service, and at the touching moment when the "Last Post" was sounded; may we likewise be inspired with such reverence for the past as shall enable us to "stand upon the ancient ways" in all the crises which we may be called upon to face.

A. J. SPILSBURY.

Unveiling of School War Memorial.

The School War Memorial to the memory of the 82 Masters and old Boys of the School who fell in the Great War, was unveiled on Wednesday, October 5th, by Mr. Head, the Second Master of the School, through whose hands the majority of them had passed.

Before the Unveiling, an impressive Service was held in the Cathedral, conducted entirely by Masters and Past and Present boys of the School. The procession to the Cathedral was headed by the Cadet Corps, followed by the present boys of the School and the Choir, the Headmasters of the Senior and Junior Schools, with Mr. Peacock and the masters, members of the Corporation, members of the Board of Governors, and many Old Savilians. At the Cathedral, "On the Resurrection morning," was sung as a processional hymn, after which the General Confession was intoned by the Rev. A. L. Wylde, Vicar of St. Simon's, Bethnal Green. Psalm 124 was then chanted by the choir, which was composed solely of Masters and Past and Present Boys. Mr. A. J. Spilsbury, Headmaster of the School, then read the lesson, and the Rev. S. E. Arnold (Wakefield Cathedral) recited special prayers. The hymn "O, Valiant Hearts," was sung and then the sermon was preached by the Rev. John Clayton, M.A. (Vicar of Wetwang, York), himself an Old Boy, and who during 1917 was Superintendent of the Church Army Huts on the Ypres Sector. At the conclusion of the sermon, the "Last Post" was sounded by buglers of the 4th Batt. K.O.Y.L.I.

The procession then marched back to School, where the Unveiling Ceremony took place. The President of the Old Savilians' Club, Mr. A. E. Greaves, in a few well-chosen words, called upon Mr. Head to unveil the Memorial and place upon it a wreath from the Members of the Club. This he did with the words,—

"In the Faith of Jesus Christ, I unveil this Monument in Memory of the brave men of this School who laid down their lives for their Country in the Great War, in the name of the Father and the Son and the Holy Ghost. Amen."

Mr. M. H. Peacock, M.A., B. Mus. (Headmaster, 1883-1910), then read the Roll of Honour, after which The Lord Bishop of Wakefield pronounced the Dedication Prayer. "To the Glory of God and in memory of those fallen Masters and Old Boys of the Wakefield Grammar School, I dedicate this Memorial within sight of their constantly coming and going schoolboy successors, in

order that each and every succeeding generation of Wakefield Grammar School scholars may be reminded of their predecessors' great sacrifice."

"Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by?"

This was followed by the prayer: "Save us, O Lord, waking, guard us sleeping, that awake we may watch with Christ and asleep we may rest in peace."

The Choir, standing close behind the monument, then sang "Abide with Me." The Bishop then gave the Blessing, and the "Last Post" was again sounded, followed by the "Reveille."

The proceedings ended with the singing of the "National Anthem." Wreaths were placed at the foot of the Memorial, including one from the "Old Savilians' Club," one from the Present Boys of the School, and one from the Masters and Prefects, as well as those from the relatives and friends of the dead.

The President of the Old Savilians' Club and Mrs. Greaves afterwards entertained the visitors to Afternoon Tea in the School Hall.

**Sermon preached in Wakefield Cathedral, by Rev. John Clayton,
M.A., (Vicar of Wetwang, York) prior to the Unveiling and
Dedication of the Memorial to Old Savilians.
October 5th, 1921.**

ii. Esdras, 2, 31.—"*Remember thy children that sleep.*"

Thirty years ago, November 19th, 1891—Founders' Day—as a scholar, I marched in procession with masters and scholars to this Venerable House of God, to join in celebrating the Tercentenary of our beloved School.

The Service, as that of to-day, was entirely conducted by Masters and old boys, and the sermon was preached by an old boy, distinguished in scholarship and learning, the Rev. J. H. Lupton, Sur-master of St. Paul's School, London.

In his opening remarks he said that if there were any feeling which a preacher on that occasion would be conscious of, it must be surely one of humility, as he saw around him so many of his school-fellows—not a few of them older and more honourable than himself.

If this expresses the feeling of the late Sur-master of St. Paul's School, what must it be to myself on this unique occasion, for I can lay no claim to scholarship, I held no place on the playing fields?

Forgive me for saying that never in my ministerial career have I felt such a deep sense of unworthiness and inefficiency as I do at this present moment in this pulpit.

We meet to-day to pay honour and to recognise our indebtedness to the 82 Old Savilians and Masters who in the Great War gave their lives that we might live, whose names engraven on the noble Memorial are a testimony to us, and the generations to come, of a readiness to sacrifice their lives even unto the death.

And it is just because I, to some small extent, shared the perils of the War Zone in the Ypres Sector in 1917, that I can pluck up courage to speak to all of you who are here, to remember them that sleep.

In front of me are those that mourn the loss of a son or a brother, those who went out and returned, some with the scars of battle upon them, those who were beyond the age limit, and those who as present day scholars are being reminded to-day of the cost that had to be paid, the price of human blood, that they might pursue their studies for the equipment of life in an atmosphere freed from tyrannical oppression.

"Then Remember thy children that sleep."

Again memory carries me back to the eighties, and I re-call one of our Speech Day Songs—"Where are the boys of the old brigade?"—and those words we can make our own to-day, as we think of those Savilians, whose bodies lie in some country "which is for ever England," or beneath the waves over which Britannia rules, and whose minstrelsy sings to their honour, and where they rest until awakened by the trumpet sound, when the sea shall give up her dead.

Our first thoughts then are to those Old Savilians, in whose honour, and to whose revered memory, we render our tribute of profound thankfulness.

When the fatal word that England was at war went forth on that memorable August 4th, 1914, Old Savilians remembered the Motto of the "Alma Mater," "*Turpe Nescire*"—"It is a disgrace to know nothing," and if I may the more freely translate it, "to know nothing, that is disgraceful or dishonourable,"—and they responded to the call of the Homeland from East and West, from North and South.

Training, discipline, and the "*amour propre*," prepared them for the struggle.

The love of country, the defence of home and school, inbred in them, led them onwards as officers, or privates to do their duty.

From the services, the professions, the Universities, business, the farm, and the factory, there came the acceptance to do or die.

And the spirit that possessed them was that unselfish loyalty to duty, which we remember to have been so distinctive a mark in the character of the Duke of Wellington before Waterloo.

Napoleon—says the historian—was covetous of glory.

Wellington was impressed with duty.

There is not a proclamation of Napoleon to his soldiers in which glory is not mentioned, nor one in which duty is alluded to; there is not an order of Wellington to his troops in which duty is not inculcated, nor one in which glory is mentioned.

Yes, that spirit, that loyalty to duty, so prominent in our sailors and soldiers, arrested and struck down the policy of personal ambition with which Kaiserdom confronted the world.

The noble deeds, the unknown deeds, the action here, the word there, the examples set, the privations endured, the sacrifices made, were the embodiment of the teaching and training, which a School such as ours holds out to her sons. “*Turpe Nescire*”

How often upon the field of battle, on the scene of action, at sea, or in the air, has not the thought of the School’s honour, the School’s motto reinforced, perhaps, an Old Savilian with renewed strength to carry on ?

Time would fail me to record the brave acts of our brothers, but their splendid faith in the righteousness of the cause, for which they left home and kindred, rings true to our motto—“*Turpe Nescire.*”

And so to you Old Savilians in your peaceful lodging on the other side, we say—

“ O Valiant Hearts, who to your glory came
Through dust of conflict, and through battle flame,
Tranquil you lie, your knightly virtue proved,
Your memory hallowed in the Land you loved.”

“ Proudly you gathered, rank on rank to war,
As who had heard God’s message from afar;
All you had hoped for, all you had, you gave
To save Mankind—yourselves you scorned to save.”

“ Splendid you passed, the great surrender made,
Into the light that nevermore shall fade;
Deep your contentment in that blest abode,
Who wait the last clear trumpet-call of God.”

“ May you rest in Peace.”

I pass to the interpretation of this Memorial to all of us, who by ties of kinship or comradeship are related to those who stood in the breach between nation and destruction.

When you as wife, father, mother, brother, sister, comrade or friend stand on hallowed ground to-day, thoughts and memories as you scan the names, will arise. Tears may fall.

A parent will recall perhaps the day of his boy's admission to the School, or Mother, the pride, when she saw her son go up to receive his prize, or a school-fellow, as he remembers the dexterity and the skill displayed on the playing fields.

Little did we who live realise that unexpectedly the cataclysms of war would burst out, and that many of our dearest and our best would, in the great adventure, make the complete surrender.

“ Remember thy children that sleep.”

But have the victorious dead forgotten us ? It is unthinkable to us who in our Christian Creed express our belief in the Communion of Saints.

It is not so ill with us, as it might have been without their love, their prayers, for Love is stronger than death. Aye, perhaps we receive impulses from them, which we cannot assign to any other source, and there will come a day when absent faces and sundered hearts meet in CHRIST, Who gathers all in one.

Ah ! but are we not tempted to ask where are the results for which these men died ? They fought that we might build, and we have found how difficult is our task. Perhaps our methods for re-construction are mis-shapen. By all means then let us get our tools ready, as Browning says— and God will find the work,— for England is safe, if true within itself (*Shakespeare*).

Yes, their message to us comes from the same chapter as my text—“ Heal the broken and the weak, laugh not the lame man to scorn, defend the maimed, and let the blind come into the light of my clearness, keep the old and the young within thy walls. Abide still, O my people, and take thy rest for thy quietness shall come.”

As we assemble at the dedication by the Bishop of this Diocese, and the unveiling of this Memorial by one, beloved by all, who as the senior of masters, in point of years of service—the Dean of the School may I call him ?—to whom was known individually, as by none other, each gallant life; and as we assemble I would bid you re-call those noble words of Abraham Lincoln at Setlysburg, where a corner of the field of battle was set apart as the last sleeping place of many who had fallen in the Civil War. He said “ We have come to dedicate a portion of this field, as a final resting place for those who here gave their lives that this nation may live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this.

But in a larger sense we cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow this ground.

The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here have consecrated it far above our poor power to add or detract. The world will take but little note what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here.

It is for us, the living to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who fought here have so nobly advanced. It is for us to be here dedicated to the great remaining task before us—that, from the honoured dead we take increased devotion to that cause, for which they gave the last full measure of devotion. That we here highly resolve that those shall not have died in vain, that this nation under God shall have a new birth of freedom.”

Just as thirty years ago some of us witnessed the laying of the foundation stone of the new buildings, designed by an old boy, so to-day our sense of pride rises high as we look on this beautiful memorial, designed by another Old Savilian.

Yes, this day must bring sadness to many hearts. Yet I am sure there is no mourning Mother, who in spite of her loneliness, does not say “Thank God I bore you.” And of those 800 or 900 Old Savilians who shared their perils, who do not say “Thank God for these heroes,” for “Their name liveth for evermore.”?

To you the present boys of the Wakefield Grammar School, this Memorial, with its story, will be evident every time you pass in and out of your school gates. You and those like you, on whose future the fulfilment of our destiny lies; you, on whose honour and your allegiance to our motto “*Turpe Nescire*,” the prestige of our School depends, remember these noble Savilians who trod the path of duty when duty called.

They came into an inheritance made of men like Bentley, perhaps the only Englishman who can be ranked with the great heroes of Classical learning, men like Bingham, Radcliffe, and many others.

You who have succeeded to an inheritance in a School, which I believe in the 17th and 18th centuries was described as famous as any in the Kingdom, except Westminster, Winchester, and Eton—a School which the Founders stated was for the advancement of God’s truth and Religion—a Christian education, for to-day, it is only the application of the principles of Christianity that can save us. For we believe that the Christian Faith and Christian experience, teach, reveal and communicate the Way, the Truth, and the Life.

To such an inheritance there is added now a long list of heroes, who died not only for you, but for the freedom of the world. You will not forget their deeds.

Many of them had brought lustre to their name in school, profession or business, but all in whatever theatre of the war they fought, have won for our School the laurels of Victory.

A few weeks ago I was preaching in a Sussex village, on the occasion of the Harvest Thanksgiving Service. I noticed on the wall a tablet erected to the memory of three members of the local Cricket Club, who had been killed on active service. Underneath their names was inscribed "They played the game." Now that is the watchword for you younger Savilians "Play the game." Take it with our motto "*Turpe Nescire*," and the good name of our School will endure until the hour of its incorporation into the higher School of Eternity.

"Remember thy children that sleep."

To us all assembled here, and to every Savilian, the message of the Memorial is:—

"Sons of this place, let this of you be said,
That you who live are worthy of the dead;
They died that you who live may reap
A richer harvest ere you fall asleep."

"Floreas Wakefieldia."

Monumentum Ære Perennius, 1914-1918.

ARTHUR ABLETT. — 1907-1913. — Second-Lieutenant, Machine Gun Corps. Died of wounds in France, April 22nd, 1918.

Very soon after the outbreak of war, Arthur Ablett, who had only just left school, joined the Queen's Own Yorkshire Dragoons, and we well remember the pride with which he wrote to inform us that he had become a Trooper. After about two years' service in France, he came back in March, 1917, for a commission in the Machine Gun Corps, and, when gazetted, went back to France in October, 1917. We understand, from reports received from his family, that he was practically killed in action in a local attack, only living long enough to be brought in. His Commanding Officer writes:—"He died as an officer should, with his face to the enemy, after having accomplished what he set himself to do in a local attack which was satisfactorily conducted." Thus Arthur Ablett bravely met his end, and many an Old Savilian at School during the past eighteen years will recall the name with affection and pride. His two elder brothers were members of the 1st XV. from 1899 to 1904, and were respectively Captain of the team the last three years. Although Arthur was not so prominent in the playing fields as his more athletic brothers, yet he was keenly interested in all features of our School life, and was, with good reason, a favourite with all. The school will regret his early death but will feel pride in the manner of his sacrifice. To his widowed mother, and to his brothers, we offer the sincerest sympathy of all Old Savilians, past and present Masters, and boys of the School, and we can confidently assure them that Arthur Ablett will not soon be forgotten.

ERNEST ALLEN. — 1909-16. — Private, Northumberland Fusiliers, died of wounds received in France, June 7th, 1917.

Ernest Allen came to us from Hemsworth, intending to take up teaching as a profession. The war coming upon us upset this arrangement, as, indeed, it has many of our intentions. Allen was only a very short time in the army before he was on Active Service in France. His career as a soldier was only a brief one, and it is but yesterday since he was with us. It is difficult to realise that he is not among the dinner boys amusing them with his witty remarks. Always cheerful, even under such depressing circumstances as examinations, etc., he would be an acquisition to any company, and especially so on Active Service. From letters received from his parents he seems to have been a great favourite, and we are sorry we shall see him no more. He tried to do his best and we are sure he succeeded.

WILLIAM APLEYARD.—1905-12.—Cave Exhibitioner of Clare College, Cambridge, a West Riding County Council Major scholar, and Lieut. in the 6th Yorkshire Regiment (Green Howards), was killed in the Dardanelles on August 22nd.

Apleyard, as Senior Prefect and School Captain during the years 1910, 1911, 1912, was loved and respected by all, and indeed, his loss to us is a very heavy one. That his great abilities were appreciated by the authorities we have many reasons to believe, for he held a responsible position in his regiment, and was admired and trusted by his men. None of us on the playing fields last summer thought, when he came to wish us good-bye, we should never see his happy sunny face again. As senior prefect he planted a tree in the School grounds, and long may this tree flourish to keep the memory green of one of the best.

HAROLD SQUIRE ARCHER.—1907-11.—Private, South Wales Borderers. Killed in France, October 22nd, 1918.

Harold Archer was one of our most promising Old Boys and was deservedly popular with all. He had been particularly unfortunate in his military life, and although he had done excellent work in his special line, he had failed to obtain recognition from the Authorities. We who knew him are confident that he would have been a success as an officer, but it was not to be, and he is added to our list of heroes. A great future was in store for him as the head of a very large business in Wakefield and in Central Africa. He was an only son and was greatly needed by his father, and our sincere sympathy is with him in his irreparable loss. Young business men of the type of Harold Archer will be very much wanted in the time of re-construction, both in Wakefield and in the country in general.

ARTHUR WILLIAM ARMITAGE, B.A., B.C.L.—1899-1907.—Member of 1st XI., 1907. Member of 1st XV., 1903, 1904, and Captain 1904, '05, '06, '07. Holder of Challenge Cup for Athletics, three years, and of records for High Jump and Quarter-mile.—Captain, King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry. Reported missing, October 1st, 1916, and reported killed, October 6th, 1917.

Although Arthur Armitage had been reported missing on October 1st, 1916, after an attack on the German trenches, in which by all accounts of officers and men he had greatly distinguished himself, we had joined with his parents in anxiously awaiting some news that he was even a prisoner of war. It was, alas, not to be, Arthur Armitage was probably one of our most successful all-round boys. His achievements in examinations and his brilliance in all features of School athletics were little short of marvellous, coupled with this was a modesty which endeared him to all. We never remember seeing even an approach towards ill-temper, and he was a sportsman in the highest sense of the word. Proceeding to the University with a Hastings' Exhibition, an Honorary Classical Scholarship at Queen's College, Oxford, together with a County Major Scholarship, he soon gave signs of his brilliant career to come. A Second Class in Classical Moderations was followed by a First in Jurisprudence, a First in B.C.L., and the Vinerian Law Scholarship, together with a proxime for an All Souls' Fellowship. In athletics he carried off the Freshmen's Long Jump in competition with several Rhodes Scholars from America. A First in the Bar Final followed in due course, and he joined the North-Eastern Circuit. What wonder then that we formed the highest opinions of his future? He was an able speaker, and was rapidly making headway in his profession by his lucidity, his coolness, and his unflinching good temper. We sorrow with his parents, loyal and constant friends of the School for many years, and we trust that their pride in their brilliant son may serve as some comfort to them. Many Old Savilians, we know for a certainty, will share this pride, and will rejoice that it has been once and again their good fortune to clasp hands with "Rash" Armitage.

WILLIAM HAROLD ARMITAGE, B. Eng.—1904-1909.—Lieutenant, 9th Battalion Yorkshire Regiment, was killed in France, May 22nd, 1916. Military Cross.

At School, where he was a boarder and a member of the Cricket and Football teams, Armitage gave early promise of the distinction, intellectual and moral, which afterwards brought him a remarkable career at Sheffield University, and a singular reputation as a soldier. He followed up his Scholarship by gaining the Mappin Medal for first place in the first-class honours in Engineering, as well as two University Prizes. In addition he was Vice-Captain of the University Team in Rugby football. Not waiting for a commission, he joined the ranks and earned his stars in his own regiment. His Military Cross was a recognition of his brilliant conduct of a wire-cutting expedition, which now forms the subject of one of the

plates in Hutchinson's "Deeds that thrill the Empire" (Pt. 12). He acted as Mess President, and at the time of his death was about to be nominated for his Captaincy. "We have lost in him," wrote his Major, "a great friend and a great soldier. He was always first there and last to leave in any position of danger. I could tell of hundreds of little services he was always volunteering to add to our comforts." At all times devotedly attached to the School, his recent engagement to Miss Head had emphasised the connection, and deeply enhances our personal sense of loss and of sympathy with those to whom he was dear. A chivalrous and sunny temper was set off in him by the essential modesty which belongs to ability of the first order. By universal testimony of all who knew him well, he seems to have realised the conception of the Happy Warrior; endowed in ordinary life with a peculiar grace;

"But who, if he be called upon to face
Some awful moment to which Heaven has joined
Great issues, good or bad, for human kind,
Is happy as a Lover, and attired
With sudden brightness, like a Man inspired."

JOHN FRANCIS CUTHBERT BASHFORTH, B.A.—1901-07.—2nd Lieutenant, 10th Battalion Norfolk Regiment, was killed in France, September 15th, 1916.

Frank Bashforth at School was a very great influence for good on all with whom he came in contact. His was a life that might have done much, for a fellow-officer writes :—"When times were bad and when everything seemed against us, life was always supportable when dear old 'Bashy' was there to liven us up with his droll ways, his dry humour, his persistent optimism. He died as he would have wished, gallantly leading his platoon into action."

JOHN HAYES BATES.—1906-11.—2nd Lieutenant, 4th Battalion King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry, was killed in France, September 6th, 1916. Mentioned in Despatches.

Johnny Bates was a favourite with all, both in School and in the Playing Fields particularly. That he carried into action the qualities that made him to shine in all games is proved by his being mentioned in despatches for his consistent good work in France. When home on leave from the Front he never failed to come and see us, and we shall miss him more than we can now realise. He had the air and qualities of a born soldier.

LESLIE BEAUMONT.—1908-11.—2nd Lieutenant, West Yorkshire Regiment, was killed in France, November 2nd, 1916.

Leslie Beaumont was a Cathedral Chorister when first he came to School, and on many occasions delighted us with his beautiful singing. Those of us who were privileged to hear him sing the Angel's Song in the Wakefield Miracle Play, performed some years ago in the School Hall, will not soon forget it. As a boy, so a young man, quiet, reliable, painstaking in all his work, and it seemed that a brilliant future was in store for him.

THOMAS PORTEOUS BLACK, M.A., M.Sc., Ph.D.—Registrar of Nottingham University, Captain, 9th Battalion Sherwood Foresters, and a Master at the School during the years 1899 and 1900, was killed in the Gallipoli Expedition between August 7th and 11th.

In Dr. Black the country has lost a brilliant scholar and a keen soldier, and his friends one of the most lovable of men. He was of indomitable perseverance as, indeed, his academic achievements prove, and Nottingham University will miss

him greatly. Previously, he had studied at the Universities of Durham and Strassburg. Indeed, it was after returning from Strassburg that he joined the Robin Hoods in 1906, so strongly was he convinced of the German menace. Captain Black was happy in his death for he went to join a dearly-loved wife who predeceased him some eighteen months. One of his Wakefield colleagues writes:—"poor Black's death is the heaviest blow the war has yet dealt me."

GEORGE MILLER BROOK.—1906-1910.—Lieutenant, West Yorkshire Regiment (Leeds Rifles). Killed in France, April 25th, 1918.

Many Old Savilians resident in Wakefield will well remember Georgie Brook at School, and will feel real grief at his death. He was always of the most cheery disposition and invariably had a smile on his face. He had seen considerable service in the Army, and was commanding his company at his death. It was hoped at first that he was not killed but only missing, but subsequent reports left very little hope of his being alive. His brother officers write of him that he was a great favourite with every one, and that he and his men, by their stubborn resistance and total disregard of personal danger, successfully stemmed the tide of the enemy's advance during a very critical time. Again one of his comrades says:—"I regret to say, he died, fighting to the last, leaving us to mourn a very gallant officer and gentleman." How very often we have had a similar epitaph to our lads, and how increasingly proud we all are of these brave young lives so unselfishly given for us at home.

CYRIL BURGESS.—1912-15.—Member of 1st XV. 1913-14; 1914-15. 1st XI., 1914. Bombardier, Royal Horse Artillery. Died in hospital in France of acute appendicitis, October 14th, 1918. Military Medal.

All who ever knew Cyril Burgess will be genuinely sorry to hear of his death at the early age of 19. Joining the Army at an unusually early age, and before he ought to have done, he was soon out in France. With his battery he was constantly in action, and, never long in one place, his soldiering was strenuous in the extreme. His Military Medal was won through courage amazing in one who was a mere boy; receiving a wound in the neck he was back in a Military Hospital in Wakefield for a time. Shortly after, he was back again in most of the fighting since last March. It was likely that he would soon have received a commission in the Artillery, and we are confident that he would have adorned the position. As a footballer we can surely say of him that he has had no superiors and very few equals as a three-quarter back. As he was a boy of boundless energy and of the utmost good humour, no one could fail to appreciate Cyril Burgess. A full military funeral was awarded him by his battery, and such a tribute is rare to one situated as he was. He had won and merited such a position among both equals and those in authority over him. He was the eldest of four brothers,—all worthy sons of the School—and we mourn with them and his parents; but we feel pride in the memory of such a sunny nature.

RAYMOND CLEGG.—1903-1905.—Private, Scottish Rifles, Killed in France, September, 26th, 1917.

Raymond Clegg joined the King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry in February, 1916, and was afterwards transferred to the Royal Scots, and subsequently going to France he was posted to the Royal Scottish Rifles. He was slightly wounded, but did not return to England, and, later, getting trench feet, he was brought to the Norfolk War Hospital for a few months. Joining his Regiment in September, 1917, after a short leave, he was killed but a few weeks later. Raymond Clegg was one of a series of brothers held in the highest respect by all at School, a Foundation Scholar, and a prize-winner. At the outbreak of war he was engaged in important

work as a Government engraver at Gateshead, doing most interesting work in metals. Thus another of our boys with a bright prospect of doing most useful and artistic service in the world has made the great sacrifice, and we cannot but believe that sound fruit may be seen of this self-subordination.

TAYLOR COOK, B.Sc. — 1898-1903. — Second-Lieutenant, Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, died of heart failure on Active Service, March 21st, 1917.

Taylor Cook will be remembered by many Old Savilians for his great ability in Science. A graduate of London University, a Bachelor of Science, with Honours, he was also an associate of the Royal College of Science. At the outbreak of War he was science master at Kilsyth Academy, and was deservedly respected by all who knew him. He joined the Royal Engineers, and in May, 1915, he was soon promoted to the rank of Corporal. About the end of 1915 he was granted a commission in the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, and before going abroad he was for some time Gas Officer of the Yorkshire area, a position for which he was especially fitted. Taylor Cook was a cheery soul, beloved of all his intimates, and respected by many who came under him in his several classes, evening and others. No trouble or pains were too much for him and in the district where he worked he will be very much missed. None will deplore his tragic and sudden death more than some Old Savilians of his time, his peculiar and sterling goodness of heart. How many has he entertained of an evening with his songs, recitations, and stories ?

FRED CORRY.—1908-11.—In the School XV. 1911, and Private in the 1/4th Battalion of the King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry (T.F.), was shot by a German sniper in Flanders, September 16th.

No more loyal son of the School lived than Corry. He was proud of it, and grieved sincerely when his time came to say good-bye. Not content with what he had achieved at School he was bent on taking the B.Sc. degree of London University, some part of the way of which he had gone. His very physique showed his nature, a sturdy independence, a rugged character and an inflexible will. Not easily would he have been turned aside from what he considered the path of duty.

RALPH NEAL CRESSWELL.—1910-13.—Second-Lieutenant, Royal Air Force (Pilot). Reported missing, October 23rd, 1918, now presumed killed.

Ralph Cresswell joined the Air Force in June, 1917, and went to France in October, 1918. He was leading a Formation Flight over the enemy lines at Le Cateau, when he was attacked by 15 enemy machines at 6,000 feet. A sharp fight took place and he was lost sight of and reported missing. No news of him came for nine weeks, but in February, 1919, his observer returned to England after having been a prisoner. In a letter from him it was learned that Ralph was wounded early in the fight and his machine brought down, after having sent two enemy machines crashing to the earth. Thus Ralph Cresswell did his bit and all will revere his memory for his bravery. That he loved his work and the part he had chosen to help his country we have good reason to know. He was a fine fellow and was a daring pilot. It is a marvellous thing what wonderful deeds English Schoolboys have done in this great war and Ralph Cresswell was a notable example.

WILFRED BERTRAM CRESWICK.—1895-98.—Captain, 1/4th Battalion King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry, transferred to Royal Engineers, for Mining purposes, was killed in France, March 31st, 1916. Military Cross.

At the commencement of War, Creswick was Manager of the Sharlston Collieries, and one might, with truth, say that he was almost at the head of his profession. For some years he had been a valued Officer of the Territorials and none will grieve more for his untimely death than the Old Savilians, from Colonel Haslegrave to those of our members serving in the ranks. He had already received the honour of the Military Cross decoration and we are justified in believing that he would have obtained even greater honours. Bertie Creswick left School young, but there are many Old Boys and some few Masters who still keep a warm corner in their hearts for the merry, typical School boy who delighted in his School life and games. To his widow and little daughter we offer our sincerest sympathy.

HERBERT HENRY MAWSON DAWSON.—1899-1904.—2nd Lieutenant, Royal Field Artillery, was killed in France, July 25th, 1916.

Dick Dawson, a boarder at Wakefield, is remembered for his exceptional skill at football. The son of a famous Yorkshire player he himself was awarded a County Cap. All outdoor games were pleasant to him, and who can say that they did not fit him for the part he was to play in this world-struggle? Dick Dawson would shrink from no hardships, nor hard knocks, but would give and take with the best of us. May he rest peacefully!

DOUGLAS KNOWLES DAY.—1909-12.—A member of the School XV. and 2nd Lieut. in the 10th East Lancashire Regiment, died of wounds received in the Gallipoli Peninsula on November 19th.

One of the youngest of Old Savilians to render his life for King and Country just when that life was seeming brightest for him. Day had many advantages over most boys; of magnificent physique and boundless energy he seemed to enjoy every moment of his time. There is no doubt he suffered many privations on active service, but his pluck and cheery disposition made light of them all, and if anyone died with a smile, we feel sure Day did. It is very difficult for us to realise that we shall never see him again at the many functions of the School at which he delighted to be present.

OTTO DIXON DIXON.—1907-14.—Prefect; 1st XV. 1912-13, 13-14; 1st XI. 1912-13-14. Winner of Challenge Cup, 1912-13. Junior Challenge Shield, 1908. Lieutenant, King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry. Died in hospital from pneumonia, November 4th, 1918.

In the early part of the War Otto Dixon was at Queen's College, Oxford, holding a Hastings' Exhibition. Here he joined the O.T.C., and was soon gazetted to the Yorkshire Light Infantry. Subsequently he saw considerable service in France and was wounded. He was also invalided home for blood-poisoning and at the time of his death was expecting to be transferred to the Royal Air Force. It is given to few boys to derive more benefit from the traditions and corporate life of a School than Otto Dixon did. The holder of a County Minor Scholarship, he entered the School young, and besides winning prizes throughout his school career, he took an exceedingly active part in all school games and activities. It is certain that this training and disposition of character eminently fitted him for the serious and anxious times through which we have been passing. In the turmoil of war, he nevertheless found time to turn his thoughts to Wakefield, and to send us a line. Nothing delighted him so much as a visit to the School, and he was very keenly interested in our successes. We are sincerely grieved for his widowed mother and for his brothers who are known so well by many in Wakefield. We were fortunate in being able to pay a tribute to him by attending a funeral service at St. John's Church, when a very impressive ceremony was carried out by the Military Authorities.

HENRY FREDERICK EDGE CUMBE EDWARDES, M.A.
—Second-Lieutenant, Duke of Cornwall's Light Infantry.—
Assistant Master at the School 1909-13, was killed in France,
February 13th, 1917.

The third master of the 4th Classical Form to lay down his life for his country, Henry Edwardes will be remembered, perhaps, by most Savilians, past and present. A man not easy at first to get on with on account of his shyness, he was nevertheless soon beloved by all. Many peculiarities he had, and some we remember with a sad smile. Old boys in many parts of England, in training grounds and on the different fronts, will genuinely grieve when they get the sad news of the death of one who had become quite an institution of the School. He joined the army as a private soon after the outbreak of war, and we know for a fact that he endured many hardships uncomplainingly.

EDWARD STEWART FLETCHER.—1908-1912.—Second-Lieutenant, West Yorkshire Regiment. Reported missing in France, 1917, and officially reported killed June, 1918.

The many Wakefield friends of Stewart Fletcher had anxiously awaited some news of him for a whole year, hoping all the time that he was at least a prisoner of war. It was not to be, however, and we are very grieved that another young life has been necessary in service of his King and Country. Stewart Fletcher was a typically irresponsible school-boy, full of the joy of life, and both in School, in the Playing Fields, and in the School Camps, was resolved to get the most out of them all. Patriotic to the utmost, he was never happier than when he came to visit us, and, although his health was not of the best, yet he delighted in a rough-and-tumble football game. Such boys as he were bound to take an active part in the more serious times in which we are now living, and all honour be to them that they have in no case failed us. To his father who has had a full share of trouble these last few years, we wish to tender our sincerest sympathy and to assure him that the memory of his boy will live long in the hearts of all those who knew him and esteemed him.

MAURICE FLETCHER, M.A.—Master at the School from 1913,—Captain, 9th Battalion Royal Munster Fusiliers, died of wounds received in France, September 8th, 1916. Military Cross.

During the short time Maurice Fletcher had been with us he had won a deservedly high place in our esteem by his keenness and enthusiasm for all School affairs, inside and outside the classroom. The Brigadier General writes of him :—
“He was one of the best Company Commanders in the Brigade. I was so glad to see that he has been given the Military Cross. This was for his very good work in an attack on the German trenches in August.” To Mrs. Fletcher his servant also writes :—“You have lost a good son, I have lost a good master, and the Company has lost a good Commander, when we could ill afford to do so. But don't take it too hard; he died a brave death facing the enemy.”

ERNEST FROGGATT.—1889-1890.

WILLIAM CECIL GADIE.—1910-12.—Gunner, Royal Field Artillery, died of wounds in France, June 11th, 1917.

Cecil Gadie was a worthy representative of our School, who enlisted at first, in 1915, in the Army Service Corps. Within a week he went to Rouen, where he was engaged in clerical work at the base. In October last an opportunity being given to non-combatants to join fighting units, Gadie volunteered and was accepted in the Artillery. After training in England he returned to France in March of this year. Since that time he has been engaged in a quarter which has been under the heavy

bombardment of the enemy. Towards the end of April he was recommended for gallant conduct for the Military Medal. Cecil Gadie was a boy of magnificent physique, and of the greatest integrity of character, and we are confident that he would do his duty under the most trying circumstances. He was an only son, and we offer to his parents our most sincere sympathy. Many of us remember him with affection, as it is such a short time since he was with us.

THOMAS OUGHTIBRIDGE GARSIDE, M.A.—1896-1905—
Second-Lieutenant, Royal Berkshire Regiment, killed in France,
on April 5th, 1917.

Tom Garside entered the School as a small boy, and subsequently went right through the different forms until he became the Head of the School. No more distinguished scholar has ever left us for the University, and his early brilliance was just a forecast of the eminence and distinction to come to him in his far too short a life. His gentle and quiet manner was of such a nature, that one would hardly have believed he would have made a successful soldier, but no such deduction is justified from the account of his military career. Such men as Tom Garside are indeed a valued and treasured remembrance. At the outbreak of war he was a Master at Dulwich College, and he joined the Inns of Court O.T.C. early in 1915. After a few months training, he gained a commission in the Royal Berkshire Regiment. Going to the front in April, 1916, he saw much service during the Battle of the Somme. On August 27th he was wounded during an attack on Thiepval, and was invalided home. He went out again in February, and was killed towards the close of a most successful attack made by his company on a village held by the enemy. His Colonel writes:—"He died in the moment of victory, after his company had made a successful advance and attack on three villages. He led his company to the last. He would have been followed anywhere by his men, and he was most popular with all; a true officer and comrade."

BENJAMIN WILLIAM GAUNT.—1910-13, Member of 1st XV. 1912-13.—Lieutenant, York and Lancaster Regiment.
Killed in France, August 7th, 1918.

Benny Gaunt joined the Artist Rifles O.T.C. in December, 1915, and was gazetted in September, 1916. Going to France in December, 1916, he joined the 10th Battalion and was subsequently transferred to the 63rd Trench Mortar Battery. He was killed instantaneously by a machine-gun bullet through the heart whilst in action in Havrincourt Wood. A fellow officer writes:—"Your son was respected by the ranks for his bravery, and he did not know the word fear, his one thought was always for the comfort of his men who always called him among themselves 'Benny.' His General says of him that he was a very capable and gallant officer—always cheerful and keen, he set a splendid example." These remarkable tributes are just what we should have expected from Benny Gaunt. Always cheerful and revelling in the toughest of football "scrumms," he did not know what funk was. His friends at Wakefield will long remember the cheery fellow whom to know was to love, and we grieve and sympathise with his parents in their loss of their only son. We would like further to add the tribute of the Rev. T. B. Hardy, V.C., D.S.O., M.C., a man of the highest courage who has himself since been killed in action. He writes:—"His bravery was undoubted and was splendidly shown when he met his death by going forward with his gun unhesitatingly to the support of some men in a difficult position—answering the call to the supreme sacrifice by which I firmly believe he has gained a glorious entrance into the higher life."

GEORGE HENRY GIBSON.—1907-1913, 1st XV. 1911-12.—
Second-Lieutenant, West Yorkshire Regiment. Killed in France,
August 27th, 1916.

George Gibson was a member of the VIth Form, and left us to join the Leeds Training College for Teachers. He joined the ranks soon after the outbreak of War, and in due course received promotion. After being a Non-Commissioned Officer and serving in France, he was later given his commission in the West Yorkshires. George Gibson was a most promising lad, and of the very best type of teacher in our elementary schools. He was bound to make great strides in the calling he had adopted, and the profession has lost a valuable teacher. Quiet and modest to a degree, he could, nevertheless, enforce his will if he choose, and his sound and reliable knowledge and ability would have carried him far. We have heard that he was most promising and diligent in his military duties, and was respected and beloved by all ranks. He was an only son, and we can assure his parents of our sincerest sympathy in their great loss, an experience which has happened to so many of our friends.

HAROLD GIGGAL.—1909-1914. Member of the 1st XV. 1912-1913; 1913-1914; 1st XI. 1913. Lance-Corporal, Cameron Highlanders. Died of wounds in France, March 27th, 1918.

One of a large number of worthy fellows who have come to the School from a neighbouring borough, Harold Giggall would not fail to add credit to his name and the School. A sportsman to the backbone, with a quiet unassuming manner, he was a trier to the last, and, no matter how badly things were going for his side, he never lost heart. To his brother, another Old Savilian who has lately been invalided from the army, we all wish to offer our sincerest sympathy, and to assure him and his mother of our genuine pride in their gallant brother and son. We have the utmost confidence that Harold would "play the game" to the last, and we trust that he was mercifully spared much suffering. One thing we are sure of is that he would bear his pain without flinching, of such stuff was he made. No one revelled in hard knocks at football more than he.

JOHN GRENSIDE GLOVER.—1904-1911.—Member of 1st XV. 1909, '10, '11; and of the 1st XI. '9, '10, '11.—Second-Lieutenant, King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry. Killed in France, November 8th, 1917.

By the death of Jack Glover the School has lost one of its most promising sons. As a boy he was famed both for athletic qualities as well as for his ability in the class room. Taking up law as a profession, he was successful in taking the distinguished place of second in the First Class Honours of the Final Law Examination for Solicitors. In September, 1916, Glover joined the Yorkshire Dragoons and was subsequently recommended for a commission in the King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry. Just a month before his death he left Wakefield to join his regiment in France. Our sympathies are all for his widowed mother and for his younger brother, Charlie, another worthy son of the School. We shall miss Jack Glover's happy smiling face and his devotion to his old School. How he enjoyed coming up to the playing fields, and with what pleasure he took a hand in anything that was happening. Such lads as Jack Glover are a delight and an inspiration to us all, and we shall never forget them.

GEORGE DONALD GRAY.—1897-1902.—Lieutenant, York and Lancaster Regiment, died of a wound accidentally received in revolver practice in France, May, 1917.

Donald Gray was one of a number of stalwarts in the School some twelve or fifteen years ago, and his tragic and lamentable death will be mourned by not a few. He had just returned to France after a ten days' leave to attend his mother's funeral, and was at a revolver practice when he was accidentally killed. A valuable life has thus been lost, and one of great importance to his family, and to the profession which he adorned. He had lost his father a short time ago, and as a solicitor he had

a successful practice to manage and control. For many years he had directed the energies of the Boy Scouts of his district and, indeed, he was known far and wide for his enthusiasm in this cause. A man of sterling character, he will be much missed in Barnsley and Doncaster, and many a lad there will owe, more than perhaps he can realise at the present, a very great deal to Donald Gray. To his younger brother, a fellow Savilian, we offer our sincerest sympathy in his irreparable loss.

FRANK GREEN.—1908-13.—2nd Lieutenant, 4th Battalion King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry, was killed in France, November 3rd, 1916.

It is hard to believe that Frank Green will never more be seen on our Playing Fields where he spent, we believe, many a happy moment, and where he was always sure of a hearty welcome from Master and boy. The fearlessness with which he is credited by his superior officers must certainly have been acquired in his sport. In School he was diligent and painstaking and though he was not brilliant, it was certainly always a pleasure to work with him.

GEOFFREY GEORGE MIERS GREEN.—1905-07.—2nd Lieut., West Yorkshire Regiment. Killed in France, March 28th, 1918.

Geoffrey Green had seen considerable service in the ranks in France, and returned early in 1917 to attend a Cadet School for training. Gaining his commission later in the West Yorkshire Regiment, he was attached to the K.O.Y.L.I. and deservedly won a high place in the estimation of his superior officers for his cheerful and conscientious devotion to duty. As a lad here at School, so amidst all the horrors of war, he was ever cheery and smiling, full of fun, and keenly alive to a joke. Who could fail to be attracted to him by his pranks and his infectious laugh? He could be serious, however, at times and we have the knowledge that he was a very capable officer, trusted by his men and relied on by his superiors. His father, Spokesman of the Governors in 1913-17, and now Deputy-Spokesman, a good friend to the school for many years, may rest assured that we are genuine and sincere in our heartfelt sympathy with him and Mrs. Green and their daughters. We hope most earnestly that it may be some little comfort to them to know that we recognise with pride and gratitude the service and sacrifice of these gallant lads. The memory of boys like Geoff. Green will ever be fresh, we trust, in the annals of our School.

PERCY GREEN.—1903-08.—2nd Lieutenant, King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry. Killed in France, September 9th, 1918.

So Percy Green has joined so many of his school friends who have died for their country. Many Old Savilians in Wakefield will well remember the cheery fellow when he was in the Vth Form, and in camp at Whithy. He had taken up banking as a profession and held an important position at Middlesborough, whence he was moved to Cardiff. Some remarkable tributes have been received by his parents and his young widow from fellow-officers and from his soldier-servant. "He died fighting at the head of his men, whom he led with the utmost gallantry and determination," writes his Major; and again his soldier-servant says:—"I was with him in his last moments. He died like a true Briton. He begged of me to leave him and look out for myself but he had been too good an officer to me for me to leave him." Our sympathies are with his parents and his young widow.

JOSEPH DUNCAN HALL.—1895-1899.—Private, Northumberland Fusiliers, transferred to West Yorkshire Regiment. Killed in France, October 15th, 1917.

Joe Hall will be remembered by some of us as a worthy member of our VITH Form who intended taking up the Civil Service as a profession. He was of a thoughtful and studious turn of mind, and was generally respected by boys and masters for his sterling qualities. He had a responsible position in the Insurance world, and was likely to do well. His father who well knows, and is well known to, the School may feel certain that we are sincerely sorry for him in his trouble, and we hope that he may have the confident hope that his son did not give his life in vain. The memory of Joe Hall will not soon fade on our Roll of Honour among the names of so many who have been, and are still, dear to us.

CLAUDE LLEWELLYN HARRIS.—1906-09.—Captain, 7th Battalion, Canadians, killed in action at Vimy Ridge, France, April 9th, 1917.

Claude Harris was in business in Canada when war first broke out, and was in one of the first detachments of Canadians to come to England. He very rapidly gained promotion, and was soon in France. He was wounded, but his magnificent physique made light of his disablement, and he was soon back again in the fighting. He was killed at the head of his men, and we feel sure that he would have had it no different. Claude Harris, but for his untimely death, seemed to us to have a brilliant career in prospect, and the army has lost a great soldier. With the coolness of a veteran he combined the dash and courage of one who revelled in fighting. The School has had no worthier representative than Claude Harris, and we shall regret our loss more than we can at present realise. To his father, who is so well known in Wakefield, and to his family, we offer our sincerest sympathy and gratitude.

ARTHUR ROWLAND HARTLEY.—1904-1907. Member of 1st XI. 1907.—Second-Lieutenant, South Staffordshire Regiment, Died of wounds received in France, November 9th, 1917.

In June last Rowland Hartley received, while leading his men into action, a dangerous wound in the spine and, after lingering for some weeks he passed away on November 9th at a military hospital in Westminster. Rowland Hartley was studying at Handsworth for the Wesleyan Ministry in 1914, and from there joined the R.A.M.C. After having seen service in Egypt he was given a commission in the South Staffordshires. Hartley was a boy of the greatest force of character and no one came in contact with him without deriving some benefit. As Scoutmaster at Outwood, Sunday School worker, leader in the Wesley Guild, and preacher in many parts his power for good was very marked. Even in the Payoum he had experience with the Arabs, and looked forward to returning in the future as a missionary. At Newmarket Training Camp it was a source of great delight to him to help in the tiny village chapels. Those of us who were privileged to know Rowland Hartley have the keenest and happiest recollection of his winning manners and of his absolute sincerity of character. Although he was conscious until almost the last, and although he knew that he could not get better, he welcomed his end with the smile of fortitude, the assured belief and faith, that were so characteristic of him.

JOSHUA HARTLEY.—1903-1910.—Lance-Corporal, Toronto Regiment. Reported missing in France, October 8th, 1916, and later presumed by the War Office as killed in action.

Joshua Hartley was in Canada when war broke out, and very quickly enlisted in the early enrolled ranks of recruits in Canada. Along with many other Old Savilians he took his part in France and we owe a very great debt to our lads who, without thought of self, hastened to the help of their dear Home-land. Joss was always smiling, and will always be remembered by us as a boy who could ever see the brightest and most humorous side of things. Without actually shining

in the class rooms, he was, nevertheless, a favourite with us all, and we respected and admired him for many sterling qualities. We know he had a very warm corner in his heart for his old School, and none rejoiced more in its success than Jossie Hartley.

HAROLD STANLEY HAWORTH.—1891-93.—Lieutenant, 4th Battalion King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry, was killed in France, August 16th, 1916.

Stanley Haworth is chiefly remembered at School as being a boy continually cheerful, and as an infallible weather prophet. Although he left us to go to another School, he had still a warm corner in his heart for Wakefield. His amiable and happy nature will be much missed, and our sincerest sympathy is offered to his young wife, and to his mother and brothers and sisters.

EDWARD TAYLOR HEATH.—1912.—Private, Royal Scots, Killed in France, September 26th, 1917.

Edward Heath was with us only a short time, having removed with his parents from Lancashire to Wakefield, but he was here a sufficient time for us to appreciate his sterling qualities. Classed C1 when he joined the army, he might have avoided going abroad, if he had wished, for his eyesight was weak, and he was in delicate health in other respects. However, he was determined to go, and made himself proficient in machine gun work and bombing. After repeated refusals of the doctor to allow him on drafts for the front, he was at length successful in his wishes. On the very first attack that he was called upon to share in, he was killed on September 26th. Such persistence and such heroic devotion to what he considered he was called upon to endure must surely hearten us in our moments of despondency, and give us hope that our lads have not died in vain. We sympathise with his parents and at the same time we share pride together with them.

GEORGE WORTHINGTON HOLLIS.—1907-11.—Lance-Corporal, West Yorkshire Regiment (Leeds Pals) reported missing, July 1st, 1916, and afterwards reported by the War Office as killed in France.

George Hollis at the outbreak of War joined with many Old Savilians the Battalion formed at Leeds under Colonel Stead, another Old Savilian. He was with the battalion in the big push on July 1st, 1916, when so many laid down their lives for their country. He was reported missing, and nothing was heard of him for some considerable time. In the end, after hoping against hope, we received from his parents the sad news of his presumed death. George Hollis was a worthy son of our old School, and upheld its honour on many a field. Of magnificent physique, and of the most even temper, he was exceedingly popular with everybody. In his regiment he was, as at School, beloved by all, and we have the best of reasons to believe he was a fine soldier. He had gained considerable reputation in the use of the gloves, and such sturdy lads the country can ill afford to lose.

LEONARD JOHN HORNE, — 1904-1912. — Lieutenant, King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry. Killed in France, June 15th, 1918.

Leonard Horne, at the outbreak of war, was holding a Freston Exhibition from the School at University College, Oxford, and had deservedly gained the esteem of the Authorities, as he had previously merited that of the School Authorities. He had been at the School rather longer than most of our boys, and had passed from form to form until he had joined the VIth. Here were found a band of boys—several of them, alas, have joined the majority—exercising the greatest possible influence for good on their younger school-fellows. Of these stalwarts

Leonard Horne was one, and it is no mere platitude to say he soon made his mark in the Vth. His nature was somewhat shy and retiring, but he had the firmest convictions and could exercise, if he choose, his will to win his opinions. That he was a success in the Army, we have most reliable information, and through all the horrors of it all he could find time to think of us at home and write a few lines. We shall miss him very greatly, for to such Old Savilians we must look for the continuance of that close and firm tie that binds past and present. Many a lad will remember Leonard Horne with affection, and may we venture to hope that the knowledge of this fact may be some comfort to his parents, and to his younger brother who has but recently left us, soon himself to join the Army.

EDWARD HUMPHREY.—1909-13.—Rifleman, King's Royal Rifle Corps, was killed in action in France, on September 15th, 1916.

A worthy member of the Sixth Form, who was always remarkable for his diligence and reliability. Intending to compete for a Civil Service Clerkship he had a reasonable chance of success, but the outbreak of War found him, along with the others of his School friends, ready to do his part. We offer our sincerest sympathy to his parents on the loss of their only son.

WILLIAM INGLE.—1908-11.—Private, King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry, reported wounded and missing on August 16th, 1917, and subsequently presumed dead by the War Office.

Early on in the War Willie Ingle enlisted in the King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry and was out in France in August, 1915. He came home on leave in July, 1917, and very shortly after his return was reported wounded and missing. Inquiries have been set on foot through the Red Cross and other organisations, but, up to the present, nothing has been discovered. We fear very little hope can now be entertained of his safe return home and our sympathies are with his family who are so well known in a neighbouring township. Willie Ingle was a worthy member of the School and we are quite certain that he would play his part in the great and serious period through which we have all been passing during the last five years. The country is the poorer for the loss of such sterling characters.

HARRY JACKSON.—1905-1909.—Second-Lieutenant, Duke of Wellington's Regiment. Killed in France, October 5th, 1917. Military Medal.

Harry Jackson had seen much service in the ranks with the Wakefield Territorials of the King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry, and had won the Military Medal for bravery in the field when he received his commission. He was very popular with all ranks both for his modesty and for his steadfast devotion to duty. He held a responsible post as a chemist at a colliery near Wakefield when war broke out and was a member of a well-known family of Featherstone which has been represented at the School for many years past. With them and his half-brothers we sympathise most sincerely, and trust that the memory of his gallantry may be a comfort to them and to his widowed mother.

FRANK ALFORD KINGSWELL. — 1892-96. Yorkshire Dragoons and Lieutenant Rifle Brigade, reported killed in action March 23rd, 1918, but subsequently was reported missing. No definite news was received till after the signing of the armistice. In February, 1919, a Sergeant in the Rifle Brigade wrote and described the desperate action fought near Flavy-le-Martel, when Lieut. Kingswell—the last of the Officers—was killed in action

by machine-gun fire, after fighting almost continuously from March 21st until the afternoon of March 23rd.

Alford Kingswell served in the South African War in the Queen's Own Yorkshire Dragoons. He was mentioned in despatches and received the Queen's Medal with four clasps. Returning home he served a further nine years in the Dragoons, attaining the rank of Sergeant-Major. Subsequently he became a Solicitor, passing the Intermediate Examination with First-Class Honours, and being admitted in 1907. When war broke out in 1914 Alford Kingswell at once obtained a commission in the Yorkshire Dragoons and went with them to France, acting for some time as Divisional Bombing Officer. Then he was seconded for duty with the Rifle Brigade and was severely wounded at Beaumont Hamel. He was sent home and informed that he would never again be fit for active service. Going before a Medical Board in due course he was ordered to report for duty. Re-joining the Rifle Brigade, Kingswell was sent out in command of a Company to fight a rear-guard action when the great German advance was made; and so he fought and died as he wished to do, a hero and a patriot to the end. We are proud of him and we are very desirous of being allowed to share in the family's pride of their soldier brother. For very many years the name of Kingswell has been an honoured one in the annals of the School, and Alford Kingswell has gained by his deeds an everlasting debt of gratitude, love and reverence. May he rest in peace.

PERCY STEWART KITSON.—1899-1902—Private, 7th Battalion, Australian Infantry, was killed in France, September 13th, 1916.

Another Colonial who could not resist the call to arms for the defence of the Mother Country, Percy Kitson is still remembered with affection by not a few of us. He was a member of the Fifth Form who, although he did not shine in winning prizes, perhaps learnt something that was of use to him in after-life. At any rate he was a real boy and delighted in boyish escapades and, when the call came for men, he was one of the first to answer.

JOHN LAWE.—1910-17.—Private, Training Reserve Battalion, died of fever in Rugby Camp, April, 1917.

Jack Lawe was one of our Senior boys who, on reaching the age of 18, were called up to a reserve battalion. He had left us hardly a fortnight, when we were all stunned with the news that he had succumbed, after a very short illness, to fever. Our hearts went out to his parents and family, and to those of our number who were with him. We were breaking up for our Easter Vacation, but many of us stayed behind to attend a Memorial Service at St. John's Church, held at the same time as the Military funeral at which our Headmaster was present. We have had many trials and sorrows during this war but none, perhaps, so sudden as this one. A young life with promising prospects, and held in respect by masters and boys, has been cut off in its prime. Surely there must be some meaning in it all, which we are not permitted, or are unable, to perceive with our puny intelligence. In the fullness of time the memory of a young life, such as that of Jack Lawe, will be a grateful and comforting thought to many of us.

HAROLD THOMAS LOXLEY.—1899-1902.—Corporal, Metallurgical Section, Royal Engineers, died of wounds received in France, August 13th, 1916.

Tommy Loxley was a cheerful soul, always smiling, and we little thought we should never see him again when he visited us last year. He had previously been in the Public Schools Battalion and had left to join a section connected with his profession. He was badly wounded, and after lingering for a time, passed away in the presence of his father. To his relatives we tender our deepest sympathy.

REGINALD MARSDEN.—1902-07.—Lieut. 1/8th Battalion, Manchester Regiment, who was in the service of the Lancashire & Yorkshire Railway Company at the Trafford Park and Ship Canal Depots, was killed in action in the Dardenelles on June 7th.

Reginald Marsden was brother to Philip, Willie and Duke Marsden, all Old Savilians, and was himself a boarder with Mr. Peacock and Mr. Head, from 1902 to 1907. He was a good all-round sportsman in every sense of the word; he was a strong swimmer, and played full-back for the Bowden Y.M.C.A. and Broughton Park Rugby Union Football Clubs.

His many friends will receive the news with the greatest regret, as he was universally popular both at School and at business. As recently as January 12th last, Lieut. Marsden married in Cyprus, the daughter of the late Archdeacon Spencer. To his widow and brothers we offer our sincerest sympathy.

TOM MARSHALL.—1910-1913.

HUGH STEWART McDOWALL.—1908-13.—2nd Lieutenant, Royal Air Force. Killed in an airplane accident, June 26th, 1918.

Hugh McDowall was a boy who received the early part of his education at Wakefield, and when his parents removed from Castleford, he left us for Hornsea. Leaving school, he first entered the Mercantile Marine but was discharged following a severe illness after a long voyage. On his recovery he joined the Royal Air Force and quickly gained his flight certificates. It is surmised that he was taken ill during a flight, as he had previously flown the machine and the engine was found in order after the accident. A remarkable testimony to the affection shown towards him by his comrades, was given by the service which was accorded him with full military honours at the aerodrome on the following Sunday. We can well imagine this, as Hugh McDowall was a youngster here well liked, and deservedly so, by us all. That he would play the game in after-life was a certainty, and we grieve sincerely that he was not spared to help those of his generation who are left to us.

HARRY MIDWOOD.—1906-12.—Second-Lieutenant York and Lancaster Regiment. Died of wounds, December 25th, 1916.

A Choral Scholar of the Cathedral, and a boy of the highest principles, Harry Midwood will be mourned by many. At School he was a valuable member of the School Choir, and took a prominent part in our School Concerts. He very recently took the part of the Madonna in our representation some few years ago of the Wakefield Miracle Play. A member also of the School XI, and of other activities, he fitted himself very efficiently for the teaching profession in which he was already making rapid progress. He died of wounds received in action on Christmas Day, 1916, and his C.O. writes of him :—" He always did his duty, under all circumstances, cheerfully and with zest, and was one of my most valuable officers."

CHARLES EDWARD MOORBY. — 1910-14. — Private Wiltshire Regiment. Killed in France, October 26th, 1918.

Charlie Moorby was a popular member of one of our Upper Forms and was a very keen and clever footballer. After trying several times to enlist he joined the King's Liverpool Regiment when he was 18 years old. From this regiment he was transferred to the Glamorganshire Yeomanry. Becoming a thoroughly efficient soldier—a first class shot, and obtaining first-classes in bombing and machine-gun work—he was sent to France. Here he was attached to a division of Storm Troops and was continually engaged in all the severe fighting of the last few months. So Charlie Moorby, as at School and in our playing fields, did his best, and we agree

with the remarks of his Company Officer who writes :—" He was a bright and cheery boy, and we all greatly miss him." We at school here have pride in him and his doings, and we know for a certainty how very proud he was of his old school and how eagerly he awaited news of it and its welfare.

HARRY MOORHOUSE.—1879-1881.—D.S.O., Chevalier of the Legion of Honour. Lieutenant-Colonel, King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry. Killed in France, October 9th, 1917.

Few Old Savilians knew as much of the horrors and dangers of War as Harry Moorhouse, and we can well remember that August Bank Holiday, 1914, when orders came to Whitby to break up the Camp of the Territorial Brigade, and to return to Headquarters. He knew well the seriousness of the outlook, and his experience in the South African War was likely to cause him many anxious thoughts for the young life under him. In due course his battalion reached the front, and many of our Old Savilians with him, some to gain distinction and Harry Moorhouse among that number, and some to lay down their lives. Appointed Lieutenant-Colonel of the Battalion in succession to Lieutenant-Colonel Haslegrave, C.M.G., he had been home on a short leave, and had just returned to the front when his death occurred. His son Ronald, the worthy son of a brave father, and the wearer of the Military Cross, was lying mortally wounded when news was brought to the father. Against the remonstrances of his fellow officers, Harry Moorhouse was proceeding for medical help for his boy when he himself was caught by a bullet, dying almost immediately in the arms of another Old Savilian. It is given to few men to die more nobly than Harry Moorhouse did, and no one, who was present at the Cathedral that Sunday afternoon when men of all classes and from all parts of the Riding came to pay their last debt of respect, can ever forget the pathos and yet the nobility of it all. Harry Moorhouse will never die in the memory of our young life here at School, and Old Savilians the world over will experience a thrill of pride that they were in some way connected with him.

ALLAN JAMES MOUNTAIN.—1902-08.—Second-Lieutenant, King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry.—

At the outbreak of the War, Allan Mountain along with three friends—all since killed—joined the Lincoln Pals Regiment at Grimsby. In a very short time he was given a commission in the Yorkshire Light Infantry, and was sent to France in November, 1914. He was reported missing on July 23rd, 1916, after a night attack on the German Trenches at Thiepval, and has recently been officially reported dead. Allan Mountain was a boy of the brightest disposition, ever cheerful, and deservedly popular with all. In school camps he was the life of the whole party, and nobody was more willing to help others. That he carried these qualities with him into the dangers and trials of active warfare is shown by a letter received from the Chaplain of the Brigade who writes :—" Allan was always so bright and cheerful that you might have thought he actually enjoyed the War."

JOHN YATES OGLEY.—1904-10.—A member of the School XV. 1909-10, and Sergeant in the 6th Battalion King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry, died from wounds received in France on the 7th of September.

There was a prospect of a brilliant career for Ogley. After leaving the VIth Classical at School, he entered Westminster Training College. He intended sitting for his B.A. degree next year, and was looking forward to a musical degree also. During his residence at College he was a member of the famous Polytechnic Athletic Club, and as such gained many valuable prizes at various athletic sports. He was of deep religious conviction, and was an acceptable and valued fellow-worker in many useful organisations in the district in which he had made his home. His friends may assuredly rest confident that even in death he was found faithful.

HAROLD OUGHTRED, M.A. — Second-Lieutenant, East Yorkshire Regiment, and Assistant-Master at the School from 1913 to the present time, was killed in France, April 23rd, 1917.

Harold Oughtred joined the army as a Private soon after the outbreak of war, and it was no surprise to us that his promotion was not very long delayed. Going to France in 1916, he was wounded but, fortunately, not severely, and he was subsequently able to pay us a visit. His death took place while leading his platoon over the parapet, and his C.O. writes:—"We haven't had a better officer in this Battalion, and his great pluck and gallantry endeared him to all ranks. He was so cheery under all circumstances and had a most extraordinary influence over the men he commanded. They all simply worshipped him."

That is just what we should imagine, for we never remember any master getting more out of the boys, both in School and in the Playing Fields. His cheery shout at football will be much missed and it is very hard for us to realise that he is gone. Of boundless energy himself, he could not tolerate slackers, and his fine character was an inspiration and encouragement to many of us. It is good for us to have known and admired such a man.

JOHN LAURENCE YOUNG OTTLEY.—1909-11.—Second-Lieutenant, Indian Infantry, killed in Mesopotamia, April 22nd, 1917.

Jack Ottley came to us as a small boy, and left us, for family reasons, at an early age. He subsequently entered Wellington Military College, India, intending to take up the army as a profession. He joined his regiment, after receiving his commission, at Jullundur, in April, 1916, and proceeded to the front about a month before his death. He fell only two days after his 19th birthday. So we can remember him still as little Jack Ottley, full of boyish mischief and constantly on the move. He was so proud of his profession and so determined to get on in it, that he was delighted when the call for active service came to him. We wish his mother and younger brothers and sister to be assured that they have the deepest sympathy of us all.

JAMES O'HARA PEARMAN. M.A.—Second-Lieutenant Royal Warwickshire Regiment.—Assistant Master at the School from 1907-1908, he was reported killed in France, February 5th, 1916.

James Pearman will gratefully be remembered by many boys on the Classical side of the School. A man of the highest principles and the strongest opinions, he could not have failed to impress for good the minds of those boys who came under his influence. Possessed of a dry humour, one could not fail to recognise his nationality, and he was deservedly popular with boys and masters. The call for men in our country's need would not be made in vain to men of the type of James Pearman. "May he rest in peace."

JAMES HENRY PROCTOR.—1907-11.—Private, 21st Battalion, King's Royal Rifle Corps, was killed in France, September 15th, 1916.

Jim Proctor can be remembered by many of us now at School. He was a loyal and devoted soul and was never happier than when doing something for the credit of the place he loved so well. "Deeds rather than words" was always his motto, and such Old Savilians are of very great value in these troublous times.

HAROLD QUEST.—1908-11.—Captain, York and Lancaster Regiment, was killed in France, November 3rd, 1916. Military Cross.

Harold Quest as a boy was chiefly remarkable for his cheery optimism and for his hearty robustness in all features of School life. His powerful frame and character stood him in a good stead in the Army, and he soon passed through the ranks to a commission. In France, although severely wounded, he held his ground in a dangerous position, and was awarded the Military Cross. We hoped he would have been spared to have gained even greater honours. When on leave a very short time ago he visited us and we were delighted to hear his hearty laugh once again, and to submit to a grip from his strong right hand.

HAROLD RAMSDEN.—1901-04.—Private, 8th Battalion West Yorkshire Regiment, was killed in France, August 19th, 1916.

Harold Ramsden was a type of schoolboy often met with in Schools of our kind. Quiet, unassuming, with a deep sense of duty, it seems very sad that we shall not see many of these boys again. The Country is poorer for the loss.

HERBERT HARRIS SAMPSON.—1894-98.—A member of the School XV., and medallist of the gymnasium, Private in the Coldstream Guards, met with his death in France, October 12th.

Sampson was at the School from 1894 to 1898 and was a member of a form remarkable for the fine sturdy characters found in it at that time. After leaving School, for a short time he joined the famous Leeds Y.M.C.A. gymnasium and was in some of their teams. He became afterwards a language teacher and as such, travelled to many parts of the continent. At the outbreak of war, Sampson naturally enlisted, as those who knew him would have expected. Duty had a very real meaning to him, for there was nothing he held of greater importance. He could take a beating as well as anyone, but would never show any feeling of resentment.

ALBERT SCHOFIELD.—1887-88.—Private, 2nd Battalion Australian Imperial Forces, was killed in France, July 23rd, 1916.

Albert Schofield was an Old Savilian who had spent many years in the Colonies. Although it was nearly thirty years since he left School, almost the first place he visited when home wounded last summer was his old School. A member of form distinguished rather for fun than for scholarship, he is still affectionately remembered by a few Savilians of Wakefield and district.

JOSEPH SENIOR, B.A.—1903-11.—Lieutenant, Royal Flying Corps and West Yorkshire Regiment, died from wounds received in action on May 9th.

Many Old Savilians will mourn the loss of a brilliant friend, scholar, and athlete, in Joseph Senior. Our School is indeed proud of him, and no one was more devoted to, or had done more for, the honour of Wakefield Grammar School. It is characteristic of the boy that he should have evoked the admiration of all his fellow officers for his amazing courage in action. At a great height he and a fellow officer were heavily attacked by enemy aeroplanes. Senior, notwithstanding the fact that he had had a finger shot off and had received the wound in the stomach which was, alas, to prove fatal, kept working his gun to the very last. Even when lifted out of the machine and taken to the hospital, he had a smile for those around him. His captain says of him "Many times I have attributed my safe keeping to his inexhaustible courage and skill, and then yesterday, but for his extraordinary pluck, we should have probably been shot down." Again he says, "He was the most perfect gentleman one could meet. Amazing calmness and courage on all occasions, combined with perfect manners and such a delightful disposition."

Can we add more to this testimony from men who are facing death every hour of the day, and who know what courage and a high sense of duty can accomplish ?

WALTER TALBOT SENIOR.—1906-1910.—Second-Lieutenant, West Yorkshire Regiment. Reported by the War Office, 11th September, 1917, was killed on September 3rd, 1916.

For just a year we have hoped that Walter Senior might be a prisoner of war, and that the worst might not have happened to him. On September 11th, 1916, the following news came from his Commanding Officer:—"He was last seen in the German trenches, and as at that time, so far as we can ascertain, he was unwounded, the surmise is that he is probably now a prisoner of war." Again another writes:—"A spectator saw him and two others caught in the wire. The slightest obstacle would keep them long enough, and they would have no choice but to surrender. They did well, and we must be proud of them. None could do more than they did. They used up all bombs, and were using German bombs." Such is the account received, and we can only be proud of Walter Senior, a worthy brother to his elder brother Joseph. It is a sad coincidence that his chum, Walter Smith, should appear in this number among those who have fallen in the war. Both worthy sons of the Old School, and both destined to bring honour to it, however long or short a time they were fated to live. The memory of them will long remain with us, and we hope most sincerely that this may be some comfort to the parents of these fine lads.

SIDNEY PERCIVAL SHIPPAM.—1903-09.—A member of the School XV., 1907, 1908, 1909, and Sergeant 1/4th Battalion King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry (T.F.), killed in France, November 25th. Mentioned in Despatches.

After a highly creditable School life, Shippam left to undergo training in Leeds for a teacher. He had taken his first examination for the B.Sc. degree of Leeds University and was shortly to proceed to his final. When war broke out he was serving in one of the elementary schools of Wakefield, and was dearly loved by his scholars. With the Boys' Brigade connected with the Cathedral and with the Boy Scouts he did a great work, and as a highly valued officer he will be greatly missed. We are all proud to have been associated in some way or another with such boys as Percy Shippam.

GEORGE RONALD SLACK.—1908-1914.—Marconi (1st Class) Wireless Operator, H.M. Transports. Drowned at sea, April, 30th, 1918.

Ronnie Slack was rapidly making headway in the profession he had decided to adopt, and was keenly interested in his work. We have heard how very eagerly he was looking forward to a short leave at home, and it seems doubly hard that he should have met his end almost within sight of land. The ship being loaded with ore from Spain soon sank and very few of his ship-mates were saved. Ronnie Slack was the youngest of three brothers, all deservedly popular at School, and the sympathy of us all is extended to his parents and to his two brothers both serving in His Majesty's Forces. We can assure them that not easily will he be forgotten. Of the quietest disposition he could nevertheless be keenly interested at times, and, although seldom venturing an opinion, yet he had views of his own. Behind his reserved manner was an intensely patriotic soul.

ALAN SMITH.—1907-1910.—Sergeant, West Yorkshire Regiment. Killed in France, March 28th, 1918. D.C.M.

A fellow Sergeant writes of Alan Smith as follows:—"He was our best chum, lively and grand company out of the line, fearless and brave in the trenches, a true British lad who had taken up arms in his country's defence." We, who knew Alan Smith at School, can fully endorse this testimony of one who had shared perils with him. We have been privileged to read the account of how he gained his Distinguished Conduct Medal, and we can confidently state that even higher honours

might well have been gained by him. Pride is mingled with sorrow for our loss of so young a life—Alan Smith was but 22 years old—and, in civil life, was making a name for artistic colour work. He had won prizes for his work, and was of a nature quite foreign to warfare. However, the call was not likely to be unheeded by such a character; and like so many of our boys he died that we might live, and that his beloved country might be safe from enemy aggression. All honour then, be to these lads, and respectful sympathy to their parents and all who are dear to them.

WALTER ERNEST SMITH.—1906-1910.—Captain, King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry, died of wounds received in France, July 5th, 1917.

On the outbreak of War, Walter Smith enlisted in the West Yorkshires, and very shortly after received a commission in the King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry. He rapidly gained promotion, and for some time acted with another Old Savilian, as assistant adjutant. He saw service in Salonika, Egypt, and at various training camps in England. Going out to the French front in April last, he met his death in July. Walter Smith was at the outset of a very promising career. Of the most cheerful disposition, he was deservedly popular with all, and he was making rapid strides in his profession as actuary. He was a keen athlete and a magnificent swimmer, carrying off the Sugden Cup for Life-saving in 1909 and '10, and the Greaves Cup for the championship of the School in 1910. Such boys as Walter Smith could not fail to do credit to their Old School, and we are very rightly proud of them. His Commanding Officer says in a letter to his parents :—“He was one of my best officers, and his loss is a most serious one.”

HAROLD SPENCER.—1907-1913.—Lance-Corporal, King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry. Killed in France, June 7th, 1917.

Harold Spencer was a member of our VIth Classical Form shortly before war broke out, and was highly esteemed by us all, chiefly for his modest and unassuming manner. His intention was to enter for the Civil Service, and from his sterling ability he seemed very likely to attain that end. Without taking a prominent part in School activities, he was, nevertheless, keenly patriotic, and was intensely interested in all our doings. Such lads as he were bound to take an active share in the great and momentous events through which we are, and have been passing these last three years. All honour to them that they failed us not.

MAURICE WILLIAM CAMPBELL SPROTT, M.A.—Assistant Master at the School, 1910-11. Captain and Adjutant, Norfolk Regiment. Killed in France, April 16th, 1918. M.C.

Maurice Sprott joined us as an Assistant Master in 1910, and remained on the staff for one year. A son of the Bishop of Wellington, New Zealand, he received his early education at Wellington College. Entering Trinity College, Cambridge, he had a very distinguished career, gaining a Second Class in the Classical Tripos and later a Second Class in the History Tripos. When war was declared he was a Master at Victoria College, Jersey, where he had been since leaving us. He received his commission in 1914, and saw almost continuous service on the Western front from that time. In the Somme offensive he was severely wounded, and for his gallantry was mentioned in dispatches. Early in 1917 he gained the Military Cross, and was subsequently promoted Captain and Adjutant. From information received from his Commanding Officer and from others who knew him well, we are proud to say that his military career was a most distinguished one. Fearless in action and reliable in every detail of his military duties, he was a great loss to his battalion. He has followed far too many of our younger Masters, and we can assure the relatives and friends of these men that the School will not easily forget their devotion to duty. Although Maurice Sprott was here only for the short space of one year, yet he made many friends in Wakefield.

ALFRED VIVIAN STANFIELD.—1892-93.—2nd Lieutenant, West Surrey Regiment (attached Royal Fusiliers), was killed in France, August 17th, 1916.

Although Vivian Stanfield and his family had left Wakefield some years, he is still remembered by many Savilians. His father was formerly Spokesman to the Governors and was also Mayor of Wakefield. To him and the sisters of Vivian Stanfield we offer the deepest sympathy of all.

JOHN EDWARD STOCKS.—1910-13.—Private, Nelson Battalion, Royal Naval Division, was killed in action in France, on November 13th, 1916.

John Stocks was a fine specimen of an English yeoman, with the magnificent physique and cheery character of the men of his class. It is characteristic of the boy that he met his death in carrying a wounded man along a trench. Finding the trench too narrow, he put his head up to see whether it was possible to take his comrade over the open, when a sniper shot him through the head. To lose such boys at the early age of 19 is indeed a great and serious matter.

CHRISTOPHER BABINGTON SUGDEN.—1904-1912.—Prefect, 1910, 1911, 1912. 2nd Lieut., 4th Batt. K.O.Y.L.I. Killed in France, 25th May, 1915.

C. B. Sugden only a few years ago was a prominent member of the VIth form and a prefect of the School. He was much respected by all, for everyone knew that he had the real interest of the School at heart. After he left the Grammar School in 1912 he went to Merton College, Oxford, where he joined the University O.T.C. Soon after the outbreak of the war he took a commission as 2nd Lieut. in the K.O.Y.L.I.

On the 25th May he was ordered to hold a farmhouse against the enemy, and there, while snatching a brief rest after carrying out his duties in an able manner, was killed by the explosion of a shell.

He has the distinction of being the first Old Savilian (within our knowledge) to fall in the cause of his country, and we feel that no one was fitter than he to be invested with such an honour.

His nature was marked by instinctive dignity and modest reserve. To his many friends he was known as a man of flawless honour, a gentleman by soul as well as manner, and of deep religious feeling. For music, literature and the arts, he had a fine natural taste, and his promise of distinguished personality was already passing into fact. All his soldier comrades bear testimony to his knightly character, and deplore his loss. Of none can it be said more truly that his short life and early death made one perfect piece.

CHARLES VICTOR TOWNSEND.—1900-1903.—Second-Lieutenant, King's Shropshire Light Infantry, was killed in France, March 21st, 1916. Mentioned in Despatches.

Charlie Townsend was the elder of two brothers who were almost inseparable both at School and afterwards. He had attained considerable eminence in his profession and at the outbreak of War was Manager of the Hereford Gas Works. Of a naturally genial temperament he was loved by all, and the numerous letters received by his parents from his fellow officers show the esteem and affection felt by them. He was a man absolutely without fear and was constantly taking part in dangerous expeditions. That he was appreciated by his superiors is proved by the fact that he was mentioned for gallant conduct in General Sir Douglas Haig's recent despatches. The School and Old Savilians' Club have had no more loyal supporter and they are both the poorer for the loss they have sustained.

HARRY TOWNSEND.—1900-05.—Second-Lieutenant, 4th Battalion King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry, reported missing July 19th, 1916, presumed by the War Office killed January 23rd, 1917.

Harry Townsend served six months in the Ranks, and was then given a commission in the 11th K.O.Y.L.I. Subsequently he was transferred to the Machine Gun Corps. In the Battle of the Somme, the infantry were fighting in Delville Wood, and the Machine Gun Corps were waiting in a front line trench for the orders to go forward. No orders being forthcoming, Townsend and his orderly were sent forward to reconnoitre, and since then nothing more has been heard of them. His father has since received from a New Zealander a letter of his Son's, found in the Wood, pierced by a bullet and stained with blood.

Thus poor Harry Townsend has not been long parted from his brother Charlie. In life they were almost inseparable, and in death they are not divided. Brothers of a more charming disposition are not often met with, and we were always delighted to see them at any of our functions. They in their turn loved their old School, and none rejoiced more at its success. To their father in his deep sorrow—and no one has had more in these last two years—we offer our respectful and sincere sympathy. With the lady who had become engaged to Harry Townsend, herself a sister and a sister-in-law of two respected Savilians, we can only ask to be allowed to sorrow also.

ROBERT WILLIAM ARMITAGE USHER.—1901-06.—Second-Lieutenant, Lancashire Fusiliers, killed in France, May, 1917.

Billy Usher, as he was familiarly called, was a boarder from Manchester in the early years of the present century. Before leaving us he was for some time Laboratory Assistant, and as such will be well remembered by many of us. We do not think that anyone in the present war could have experienced such hardships and dangers as he did. Twice he was wounded in the Gallipoli Expedition, and, subsequently, nearly died of sunstroke and exhaustion in the Egyptian desert. Returning home he was injured in the torpedoing of the "Lanfranc." Surely he had suffered for his country and one is inclined to be glad that his poor broken body is at rest. We are proud to remember Usher as a worthy representative of the School of which we are all so justly proud. He, along with many other Old Savilians, has represented us in many distant campaigns, and we are intensely indebted and grateful to them all.

CHARLES WILLIAM VERNON.—1904-06.—Sapper, Royal Engineers, was killed in France in September, 1916.

Charlie Vernon was the elder of two brothers who enlisted in the Regular Army soon after leaving School. His brother Frank is perhaps the better known, but Charlie in his own way made his impression on not a few of us. His prowess at the Baths, and his enthusiasm for Football, were an earnest of what he would be likely to do in the event of his finding himself in a difficult position.

JOSEPH PERCY WADE.—1907-1908.—Private, Royal Fusiliers. Killed in France, July 31st, 1917.

Percy Wade, anxious to serve his country, was content to serve as a private in the British Army, although by reason of his attainments and character, he was well fitted for a commission. Only recently married, he left for France, and, volunteering as a stretcher bearer to bring in wounded, he bravely met his end. Percy Wade was well known to many of us who are wont to visit Leeds, and was a prominent member of a firm connected with an industry peculiar to the district. His father may feel assured of our sincerest sympathy with him in his great loss, and to the lady, the wife of but a few months, we wish to offer our condolence.

ALBERT WILBY.—1910-15.—Corporal, Durham Light Infantry, died of wounds received on the night of May 29th, 1917.

Albert Wilby was one of our youngest Old Savilians, and was in May, 1915, employed at the Land Valuation Offices, at Wakefield. His lieutenant writes to his father as follows:—"Our camp was being shelled, and your son was about to take cover in a trench, when a shell burst in front of him, and he was hit by two pieces, wounding him in the abdomen and left thigh. Medical assistance was given him almost immediately, but he died about half an hour later. I feel his death personally, and I am sure his comrades do too." From what we know of Albert Wilby we feel sure that he died as a brave lad would, and his school-fellows will ever remember him with pride and affection. He loved his old School, and was frequently paying us a visit when on leave. We delighted to see him, and to recognise his pride in his soldier duties.

LIEUT.-COL. WRIGHT, V.D.—1858-62.

Lieut.-Col. Wright was well known in the old Volunteers, where he reached the rank of major. On retiring he was given the rank of hon. colonel and awarded the Volunteer decoration for long service. He was for some time in command of the Wakefield detachment of the K.O.Y.L.I., and afterwards became Recruiting Officer for Wakefield and district.

He has always been intimately connected with the School. After the South African War, as president of the Old Savilians' Club, he welcomed back and entertained some of the Old Boys who had served. It was he who later unveiled the tablet in the School Hall, to the memory of the Old Boys who fell in the same war.

He was present in 1914 at the Old Savilians' Annual Dinner as the "guest," and always took a great interest in School life, especially in the games and sports.

There is an interesting relic of his school days in the School Museum, in the shape of some amateur printing, and copies of a private periodical called the "*South Parade Herald*," published by "Wright Brothers, Juvenile Typographers, Wakefield. Established 1854."

We regret to announce that in addition to the above, we have received news of the deaths of two more Old Boys, owing to the war.

EDWARD RAMSDEN.—1907-10.—Second Lieut. 1st Batt. (64th Foot), Prince of Wales' (North Staffordshire Regt.). Enlisted, 7th Sept., 1914. Killed in action at Maison, March 21st, 1918.

Lt. Ramsden enlisted 7th September, 1914, and was killed in action at Maison, 21st March, 1918.

ERNEST SUDBURY.—1901-1904.—Private, Canadian Rifles, died 1921 as result of wounds received in war.

Private E. Sudbury, at the beginning of the war, had just bought his own farm in Canada. This he sold, together with stock and implements at a loss, to join the Army. He had not been in the army many weeks before he had pneumonia; later he came to England and France, and in 1917 was shot through the lung, and permanently disabled.

He lost his wife, when he was looking forward to going home to make a fresh start; and then his house was burned down. During all this time his own health was ailing more and more, but not till a month before he died were his parents aware that he was really as bad as he was. He died when he was hoping to come home again and had just sold his farm for that purpose.