

ST PAUL'S SCHOOL
AND THE FIRST WORLD WAR



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High Master's Address, September 28th, 1914

“Someone said to me the other day that as boys did not understand politics he feared they were not moved in such things by a reasoned or conscientious consideration of duty. This sort of statement amazed me. I look at our lists, and I see two-thirds of the School living very laborious days for this purpose they have in mind, and I find scores upon scores of those who recently were our companions here laying aside their careers for the time and risking all, offering their lives for this purpose they have in mind. What are they doing it for? If I am told that they do not understand politics, I answer that they understand the difference between what is worthy and what is mean, that they can distinguish between justice and oppression, that liberty has not become a cant word to them, that they understand what duty to friends is, and that they feel with a sensitiveness which many of the great intellectuals cannot emulate when a choice is presented that involves more than gain or loss, to be calculated in material terms.”

Foreword by Dan Snow, Old Pauline

The First World War never gets boring. You can spend years researching, visiting battlefields in France and around the world or factory sites here in Britain and it all still has the power to shock and amaze. The scale of the war, the horrors of industrialised slaughter, the long shadow it continues to cast over world politics to this day, all mean that it can never be anything but fascinating. This excellent document is a valuable snapshot of the war through the lens of young men who had been to St Paul's School. Nearly 500 of them never returned from the battlefield and we can be certain that many of those who did carried the physical and mental scars long after the fighting had stopped. The big private schools of Britain provided a huge reservoir of young officers to the British forces. Since these young pilots, infantry lieutenants, tank commanders and other junior officers suffered the highest fatality rates of any rank, schools like St Paul's, Eton, Haileybury and others suffered enormous losses relative to the number of their pupils who served.

The following pages recount some remarkable stories. I felt a chill as I read about Denis Oliver Barnett, like me he was in the 1st XV, was School Captain and went to Balliol College, Oxford. Unlike me he was widely admired by all, and terribly missed when in August 1915, while exposing himself to obvious danger, he was killed in Flanders. A bit more searching online took me to a digital collection of his letters and hours of fascinating reading. I hope this publication also drives you to go online and find out more.

The poetry and correspondence of these Old Paulines is fascinating. I was struck by their stoicism on finding themselves on the terrible Western Front. Bernard Law Montgomery, the future Field Marshal, describes enemy snipers as 'a nuisance', while G. Warner talks of 'six nights of "sleeping" in the open in trenches when it's bitterly cold, and four of those nights drenched through to the bone.' He was obviously happy to be back behind the lines because he wrote, 'My feet to-day are dry and warm for the first time after eight days.'

It is not an easy read. It conjures up a bizarre mix of sorrow at the losses suffered both by our forebears as Paulines and the whole of the human race, but with a tinge of pride. These young men left easy, promise-filled lives, and went to the worst places on earth to answer the call of their country and fight a powerful enemy. Lurking in the background is the constant question: how would I have responded if I had been asked? I am eternally grateful that I have never had to make that choice. I have lived a life of great physical, emotional and intellectual freedom, thanks, in no small part to the sacrifices made by previous generations.

Congratulations to the fantastic Pauline historians that put this document together. To read it is to be taken on a whirlwind tour of the First World War and the people who were caught up in it. It is a very fine piece of scholarship.

OCTOBER 2014

Notable Paulines

The First World War took more British lives than any other conflict in history. The dead included 490 Paulines and Old Paulines. These men were almost all officers, owing to their backgrounds, and served in all three branches of the military – Army, Navy and Air Force. While it is impossible to objectify the contribution of any particular school to the war effort, it does not take more than a two minute glance at the obituaries below to realise that the boys of St Paul's played a significant role. Whether it is the only Indian flying ace in the history of British aviation, the man who could have gone on to become one of the great leaders of his day or the man who rented a boat to sweep for mines, *inter alia*, the stories of many Pauline servicemen are as astonishing as they are inspiring. Below are a few of the brightest and the best; those lucky enough to fit on the page. As for the rest, their stories must wait, though in time they shall doubtless have justice done to them. A list of the names of the fallen for now must suffice in keeping their memories alive.

Lieutenant Denis Oliver Barnett

Lieutenant Denis Oliver Barnett was Captain of the School for a full two years between 1912 and 1914. His unusual longevity in the position is perhaps explained by his 3-year stint in the 1st XV; or by his attainment of the Balliol Exhibition in 1912; or simply by his reputation as someone who 'seemed more nearly to approach the pattern of stainless knighthood' than anyone else, as attested by a fellow pupil in Barnett's obituary in the Pauline. His 'complete moral and physical courage', writes the same pupil, translated onto the battlefield, where he had been present since his enlistment at the very start of the war in the Artists' Rifles. This is best exemplified by an incident in May 1915, when his reaction to being wounded was to return just a few hours later to the front line. He was killed in Flanders in August that same year, shot while directing a working party from an exposed position on a parapet, despite the warnings of his fellow officers that this would endanger his own safety.

As well as being one of the School's outstanding individuals and a brave and respected officer, Barnett has also provided excellent material for the historian by writing a mass of letters back from the front. These letters are a brilliantly useful resource, giving us an insight into the attitudes, worries and thoughts of British soldiers. Particularly interesting are the tales of something approaching camaraderie that existed between them and their German counterparts in the early stages of the war: for example, Barnett recounts how 'One of my lads went out of the trench to a farm to steal chickens. While so engaged he ran into a German who was doing the same. As neither had a rifle, they nodded and passed on.'



This incident, like that of the Christmas 1914 England vs Germany football match, shows just how bizarre this war initially seemed to its combatants. As time went on, however, the letters became more cynical about the motives and morals of the Germans, reflecting a natural frustration with the tough, grinding nature of trench warfare. There remains nonetheless a 'tolerance, pity, even respect for the enemy', as judged by a review in the *Pauline*, which distinguishes the author as a man of great moral fibre and character. Barnett's integrity even in such conditions of hardship is showcased by his dignified reaction to the death of his friend Kenneth at Gallipoli in 1915: 'It is only the selfish part of us that goes into mourning... I've looked at death pretty closely, and I know what it is. A man is called away at a moment and goes before God. Kenneth went as we knew him, the boy we are proud of.'

Lieutenant Indra Lal Roy

Lieutenant Indra Lal Roy was the first and only Indian flying ace in the history of the British Air Force. Flying ace is the title given to those awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross (D.F.C.), which Lal Roy received posthumously after he was shot down in July 1918. In the thirteen days before his death, he had destroyed some ten German fighter planes.

Indra Lal Roy was not just a talented airman and a startling exception to the rule that all successful pilots were white, but he also possessed intellectual gifts of awesome variety and power. Alongside winning the Bedford Prize for history and going on to study that subject at Oxford University, he devised numerous mechanical ingenuities in a variety of fields, many of which he set before the government. Though most of his recommendations were not accepted, his proposal detailing a way of improving train signalling met with success and was adopted (oddly, however, he was given none of the credit). Lal Roy's Indian heritage did not stop him from exhibiting extraordinary patriotism; so much so that when a military optician disallowed him from service in the air force on account of his 'defective' eyesight, he sold his motorbike in order to pay for an alternative opinion from one of the country's leading eye specialists. As a result, the decision was overturned, allowing him to cement his name in history as perhaps the greatest foreign fighter pilot of the First World War.



Lieutenant Charles Bayly



Lieutenant Charles George Gordon Bayly was appointed Second Lieutenant R.E. in July, 1911; later Lieutenant in the Royal Engineers; and joined the Royal Flying Corps on the 30th of June 1914. At school his pleasant temper and fine character had made him a general favourite. He played half-back for the football team in 1909-10, and got into the Second XI. While reconnoitring over the enemies' lines as observer, on the 22nd of August 1914 at Enghien, he was brought down with his companion by cannon fire. His notes were given to the Military Governor of East Flanders by a kindly Belgian, who recovered the bodies, placed them in zinc-lined coffins, and hid them in his cellar.

Old Pauline Lieutenant Charles George Gordon Bayly of the Royal Engineers regiment (pictured above) and 2nd Lieutenant Vincent Waterfall of the East Yorkshire regiment were the first Allied airmen to be shot down and killed in Belgium.

Both members of the 5th squadron of the Royal Flying Corps, Lt. Bayly was an observer while 2nd Lt. Waterfall piloted their Avro 504A No. 390 – the most-produced biplane aircraft that served in the Great War. Both airmen were only 23 years old when their biplane was shot down by a German military column at Marcq-Lez-Enghien in Belgium.

The image to the right illustrates the area where Lt. Bayly and 2nd Lt. Waterfall fell. It also shows the Ath-Enghien road, which ran parallel to the crash site.



Timeline of 22nd August, 1914

10:16 – No. 390 Avro biplane took off on a reconnaissance mission from the French airfield of Mauberge, with 2nd Lt. Waterfall at the helm.

10:50 – The two airmen began surveying the region of Enghien-Soignies and, on several occasions, came across German military convoys containing equipment, troops and infantry companies. The plane made a very low altitude passage of around twenty metres, startling one of the convoys below. 2nd Lt. Waterfall then made the rapid decision to turn around and return, with his and Lt. Bayly's surprise advantage diminishing. The plane, now a target, was damaged severely by enemy fire as it attempted to pivot back toward the column and eventually crashed on the Ath-Enghien road.

A German officer who witnessed what occurred at the time, Captain Walter Bloen, wrote:

'...we were crossing Enghien, going along a never-ending park wall...suddenly a plane flew over us...I ordered the two groups to fire at it... the plane started a half-turn... but it was too late: it went into a dive, spun around several times then fell like a stone about a mile from here...'

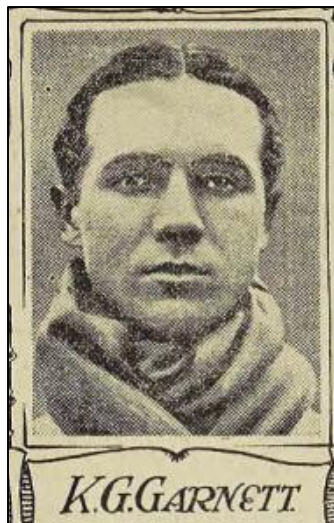
After a period of time had passed, a local from Marcq-Lez-Enghien located exactly where the men were buried and transferred the bodies to a vault owned by the family of a nearby distillery. In 1924, the bodies were moved by the Imperial War Graves Commission to the war cemetery in Tournai.



This is an image taken by a German camera of the wreckage of Avro 504A No. 390 which carried Lt. Bayly and 2nd Lt. Waterfall.

Lieutenants William and Kenneth Garnett

The stories of the Garnett Brothers are among the most inspirational of the war. Their stories give us some measure of the sacrifice that so many Paulines made. The eldest of the two brothers, Lieutenant William Herbert Stuart Garnett, Royal Flying Corps (R.F.C.), was tragically killed at a flying school on September 21st, 1916 at the age of 34. A prodigious student, he went to Trinity College, Cambridge, where he was a scholar, and appeared as eighth Wrangler in 1902 and in the first class of the Mechanical Sciences Tripos in 1903. He lived a full and varied life. For a time he worked as a practical engineer and brought out a remarkable text-book on the turbine, and, being called to the Bar by the Inner Temple in 1905, he practised law for some time. He gave up his practice on appointment as Assistant Legal Adviser to the National Insurance Commission, on which he had a great interest, having written a book on the national insurance scheme. An enthusiastic Alpine climber, and an ardent yachtsman, with a practical knowledge of seamanship and of the navigation of the Channel and North Sea, such as is possessed by few amateurs, he took keen interest in the Boy Scout movement, and in particular in active sea-scouting, on which he wrote yet another book. When war broke out he privately obtained the loan of the yacht *Zarifah* – an extraordinary act of initiative - which he manned mainly with Cambridge graduates and undergraduates. The *Zarifah* was engaged in the mine-sweeping service. In the summer of 1915 he gave up his naval duties to join the Air Force. Early in 1916 he qualified as a pilot.



His younger brother Lieutenant Kenneth Gordon Garnett (1904-11), M.C., Royal Field Artillery (R.F.A.) died on August 22nd, 1917 from a wound received on August 24th 1916. A scholar equal to his brother, he too attended Trinity College, Cambridge and in his first year obtained a first class in the First Part of the Mathematical Tripos. In his second and third years he divided his time between rowing and reading for the Mechanical Sciences Tripos. An incredibly talented rower, in 1913 he represented First Trinity in the Lent Races and in the May races, at Henley, where they won the Ladies' Plate, and in the Light Fours. In the same year he rowed in the University Trial Eights, and in 1914 he rowed No. 5 in the Cambridge Eight that defeated Oxford in the last race before the war. On the declaration of war he joined the crew of his

brother's ship *Zarifah*. In the summer of 1915, however, when his brother resigned his commission as lieutenant-commander in order to join the R.F.C., he transferred from the Royal Naval Reserve (R.N.R.) to the R.F.A., and early in 1916 he was accidentally wounded abroad. While under treatment at Cambridge during the May term of 1916 he obtained a second class in the Mechanical Sciences Tripos, and immediately afterwards returned to his battery at the front. On August 24, 1916, while observing for his battery, he was shot in the neck and paralysed. Sent home to England, he had spent a whole year lying on his back. For his military service he received the Croix de Guerre and the Military Cross, which was handed to him in hospital by the King. A keen adventurer, before the war he took as much pleasure in rock-climbing, skiing, and sailing as he did in mathematics and rowing. On one occasion he ascended the Lyskann and all four peaks of Monte Rosa in one day, returning to the Riffelalp without showing any sign of fatigue. Even at St Paul's his talent for the sciences and maths was clear, as we learn from his obituary in the *Pauline*, which tells us "His brilliant lecture to the (now defunct) Scientific Society, on "The Passage of Electricity through Gases," is still remembered, and so is his modest and most winning personality". We are also told of his "magnificent physique". He was the biggest man in the heaviest crew that ever rowed in the University Boat Race. His heroism and sacrifice is most clearly captured by another quote from his obituary, which tells us "After his first wound he refused all offers of home appointments, preferring not to stay at home and let a married man fight for him, as he said."



The 1914 Cambridge Boat Race Crew, starting with Cox at the front: L.E. Ridley (Cox); Dennis Ivor Day; Sidney Ernest Swann; Philip Clermont Livingston; John Andrew Ritson; Kenneth Gordon Garnett; C.S. Clark; Clarence Edward Victor Buxton; Geoffrey Egerton Tower. Five of these men were dead by 1918.

Acting Lieutenant Colonel Oliver Cyril Spencer Watson, V.C.

WEDNESDAY, 8 MAY, 1918.

War Office,

8th May, 1918

His Majesty the KING has been graciously pleased to approve of the award of the Victoria Cross to the undermentioned Officers, Non-Commissioned Officer and Men —

Maj (A /Lt -Col) Oliver Cyril Spencer Watson, D S O (R. of O), late K O Yorks L I

For most conspicuous bravery, self-sacrificing devotion to duty, and exceptionally gallant leading during a critical period of operations

His command was at a point where continual attacks were made by the enemy in order to pierce the line, and an intricate system of old trenches in front, coupled with the fact that his position was under constant rifle and machine-gun fire, rendered the situation still more dangerous

A counter-attack had been made against the enemy position, which at first achieved its object, but as they were holding out in two improvised strong points, Lt -Col Watson saw that immediate action was necessary,

and he led his remaining small reserve to the attack, organising bombing parties and leading attacks under intense rifle and machine-gun fire

Outnumbered, he finally ordered his men to retire, remaining himself in a communication trench to cover the retirement, though he faced almost certain death by so doing

The assault he led was at a critical moment, and without doubt saved the line. Both in the assault and in covering his men's retirement, he held his life as nothing, and his splendid bravery inspired all troops in the vicinity to rise to the occasion and save a breach being made in a hardly tried and attenuated line

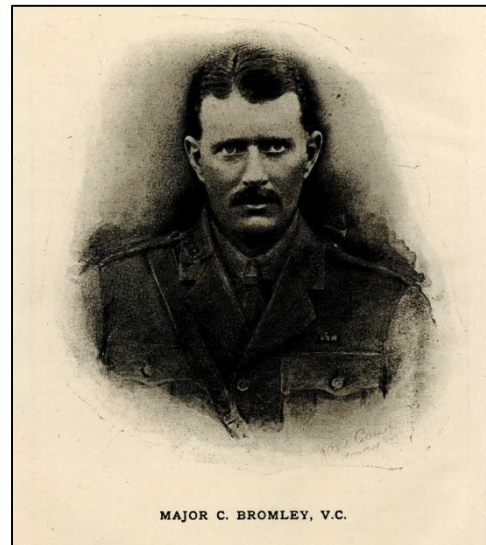
Lt -Col Watson was killed while covering the withdrawal

- London Gazette, 6 May 1918, Issue 3067, 2nd supplement

Even before the events above which led to receiving his Victoria Cross, Watson was injured a number of times and served twice in the military, first as a professional soldier and later as a reservist.

Educated at St Paul's School, London, and the Royal Military College, Sandhurst, in 1897 Watson was commissioned into the Green Howards and posted to the regiment's 2nd battalion, then serving in India. He took part in the Tirah Expedition of 1897-1898 on the North West Frontier, in which he was severely wounded, and saw action again in the Boxer Rebellion of 1900. He was promoted Lieutenant in 1898 and after being invalided from India in 1903 he retired to the reserve of regular officers in 1904. In 1909 he joined the County of London Yeomanry (Middlesex, Duke of Cambridge's Hussars). He was promoted Lieutenant in 1911 and to Captain in 1913. He served in Gallipoli in April 1915 and was promoted to Major in July 1915, before returning to the UK. Attached to the 2nd/5th Kings Own Yorkshire Light Infantry in 1916, he went to France as the second-in-command in 1917. He was mentioned in

Dispatches and awarded the Distinguished Service Order in May 1917, having been wounded at Bullecourt on 3 May 1917.



Major Cuthbert Bromley V.C.

“On the 25th April, 1915, headquarters and three companies of the 1st Battalion, Lancashire Fusiliers in effecting a landing on the Gallipoli Peninsula to the West of Cape Helles, were met by very deadly fire from hidden machine guns, which caused a great number of casualties. The survivors, however, rushed up to and cut the wire entanglements, notwithstanding the terrific fire from the enemy, and after overcoming supreme difficulties, the cliffs were gained and the position maintained. Amongst the many very gallant officers and men engaged in this most hazardous undertaking, Captain Bromley, Sergeant Stubbs, and Corporal Grimshaw have been selected by their comrades as having performed the most signal acts of bravery and devotion to duty.”

—The London Gazette, No. 29985, 15th March 1917

Major Bromley, a man from Hammersmith, was 36 at the time of the landings in Gallipoli. He was serving as an officer in the Lancashire Fusiliers and was wounded three times during his valiant advance.

Letters from the Front

Letters were an indispensable part of military life on the Western Front during World War I. They played a crucial role in upholding morale and providing relief from the atrocities of trench warfare and immense boredom. Receiving good wishes, gifts and descriptions of occurrences back home provided comfort and consolation. Letters written and sent by soldiers of all ranks depict a perplexing emotional combination of merriment, suffering and tiredness. Given the sheer volume of documentation, only a few selected Pauline letters are displayed below, ranging from descriptions of early tank warfare to a piece written by a young Captain Bernard L. Montgomery.

Many serving Paulines wrote back from the front to their families and sweethearts, recreating the horror, heroism and even humour which the war had elicited from its participants. The surprisingly upbeat nature of many of these letters is characterised by one signed 'W.L.H.' (who was an officer), in which he describes himself and his men as 'quarrelsome, irritable, argumentative, and occasionally abusive, but for all that we're the best of friends and officially they all obey me splendidly.' This is in sharp contrast, however, to other parts of the letter, the tone of which changes drastically when discussing the author's reasoning behind not deserting: 'It's better to be shot than hanged' (the latter being the punishment for desertion). The author also claims a certain inferiority on the part of the British, asserting that 'the Germans are very much cleverer at trench warfare, sapping, sniping, etc., than we'. This letter, like so many others, also brings home to us the devastation wrought on the French and Belgian people, recounting that 'all the villages about here are ruined heaps with no inhabitants.' However much this officer tries to mask it, the brutal reality of modern warfare overshadowed utterly any light relief that its participants tried to manufacture.

Bagpipes: a 'dastardly method of warfare'

Christmas 1914 was not the only example of camaraderie in opposition between the Germans and the British.

"Two of my lads got fed up with each other in the trenches, so in broad daylight they got up on the parapet and fought. After a quarter of an hour one was knocked out, but all the time the Germans were firing in the air and cheering to encourage the combatants. Some Scotchmen on our left started playing bagpipes, and the Germans were so exasperated with this dastardly method of warfare that they turned a Maxim gun on, and the noise ceased. Then they stopped firing."

—Denis Oliver Barnett, January 18th, 1915

Submarining in a Tank

“Thinking that possibly it might be of interest to you to hear something of the happenings in the Cambrai “do” of November last, from one who took part, I will tell of one incident which was more exciting at the time than it will probably appear on paper. We had been driving our tank all night up to the line, and fighting all day from 6.20 in the morning (and doing considerable execution by the way) when we eventually arrived at the village of Masnieres, five or six miles behind the Bosche lines. This village is split into two parts by an important canal. There were one or two buses before us in the village, but we managed to come in for a bit of the “mopping up” of the western half thereof. As soon as we had cleared that portion, the villagers came out of their cellars and fell on our necks (quite a courageous performance, considering our greasy state), bringing with them their small stores of liquid refreshment.

The Bosche, however, was still holding out in considerable numbers in the other half of the village making it so unhealthy for those infantrymen who tried to rush the canal bridge that the attempt had to be abandoned. We waited some time for the Cavalry to come up to rush this bridge, as, not knowing whether it had been weakened or mined, it did not seem advisable to send tanks across. However, something had to be done, and so one of the buses of my company, claiming precedence, started across. The bridge was in two parts; one span across a tributary of the canal, then the stretch of road over the neck of land, and after that came the massive span of reinforced concrete, across the canal itself—about 80 feet long, each successive portion of the road bending slightly to the right. This tank started across but before it had crossed the first span all the crew were wounded—chiefly splinters of explosive bullets. Our crew Commander then volunteered to make the attempt to force the bridge, and so we hitched a cable on to the other bus (or rather a Major of our battalion did that job), and we towed it clear. We then started across, our guns delivering the goods as fast as we could slap the shells into the breaches. I was eying the right gun, and it was great-houses full of the swine at about fifty yards range—one couldn't miss. We placed a shell slap into each window of the houses within the traverse of the guns, and knocked the sheds of the canal bank all to blazes.

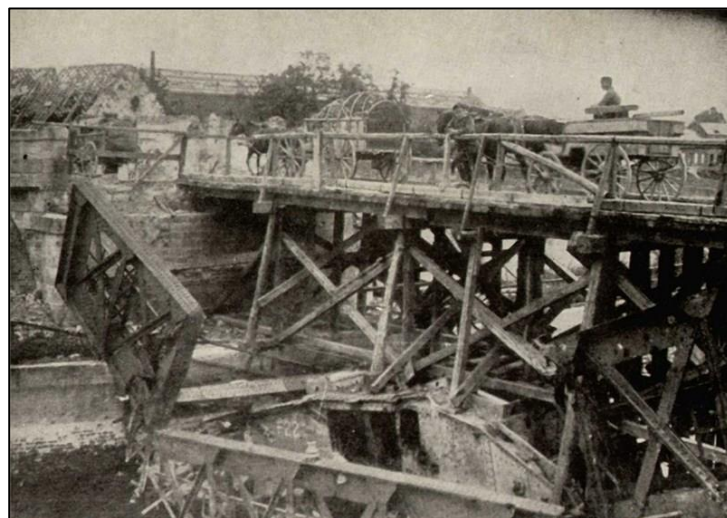


We got safely across the first span, and swung to the right and crawled down the bit of road. The noise inside was terrific: the barking of the 6-pounders, the rattle of the machine-gun, and the continuous patter of enemy bullets on the plating, added to the usual roar of the engine and road vibration, which was greatly increased by the fact that we were using "spuds" on a cobbled road. We then had the big span to face, and swinging to the right again we started across going strong; and no one hurt, except odd splinters. We had almost got across when qrruff!! Crash!!—the Bosche blew the far end of the span in, and we dropped smack into the canal. We thought the end of the world had come at least, but had the presence of mind to fling open all exits, and the water started to pour in from all directions, squirting in through the ports, etc., like a shower-bath, and through the doors in a cataract. The air inside was thick with ammunition boxes and shells, which had broken loose from their holders with the shock of landing and flew about in all directions. Something outside hit the muzzle of my gun, and as the traversing arm was under my armpit it lifted me up, bringing my head into violent contact with the steel plating of the roof. I was thankful that I was wearing a steel helmet at the time, you may depend. Luckily, the end of the span at our tail had lodged on some masonry, and so held the rear end of the Tank out of water. I was delayed a few seconds by the tap I had received on the head, and in the meantime the others had "shot" out of every exit, and jumped and scrambled until they gained the road, down which they "beat it" in great style, taking care not to bunch. I was not long in following their example, you may depend, and although I never shone at school as a sprinter, I imagine it would have taken a good man to catch me on that occasion, as one Bosche machine-gun, in particular was knocking chunks off the road all round, but the bullets were noticeably fewer than when we started to cross.

Like all good stories, this ends happily, as every man of the crew got away unhurt and the Commander received the M.C., but we shall always remember the day we dived about 25 to 30 feet through a bridge into 22 feet of water in a Tank, and even then cheated the Bosche."

ALFRED H. BALLARD

20th September, 1917



A Taste of Life on the Front

1st R. BERKS REGIMENT,
6TH BRIGADE, 2ND DIVISION,
BRITISH EXPEDITIONARY FORCE,
23.9.14

MY DEAR, I expect you will be rather anxious to hear how things are going with me, and of my first impressions of active service. Well, I am as fit as can be expected; I can fairly safely say that hardly any one is in the fittest of condition after six nights of "sleeping" in the open in trenches when it's bitterly cold, and four of those nights drenched through to the bone. My feet today are dry and warm for the first time after eight days. I'll begin at the beginning, and try to tell you as much as I can think of, and am allowed to. When we arrived at our destination we stayed two nights at the Casino, and did nothing for two days, "waiting for orders"; finally we shoved off on Sunday morning at 6.30 a.m., having slept the night at a filthy station, on the floor, with wounded groaning the other side of the partition, and the having no end of a time.

We arrived at our final destination, at least at the railhead, the same time the following morning. There we cooked some stuff, and in a couple of hours were off to the 1st line transport base in motor lorries, and then we began seeing things—graves, unburied bodies, dead horses, etc., awful smells. On the way we met a lot of German prisoners, and wounded of all regiments, coming back; the most of them seemed to be glad they had been wounded, just to get out of it for a bit; it seems wonderful to me that more of us aren't laid out, apart from bullets, etc.

That night we did a ten-mile march, and arrived at the Headquarters of the Battalion at 11.30 p.m. about, absolutely shivering with cold. The place was a biggish farm, and the owners had gone off; we had some rum and went to sleep dog tired, on the stone floor; the next morning at 2 a.m. we had to take up our position in the trenches. Not many shells came over that day, and we did not see any of the enemy till five days after, when we advanced, but the next day the trenches were shelled like anything with these 16-in. high explosive shells (by the way, they have twenty-four of these guns), and they dropped all round the trenches; one which fell in blew off both one fellow's legs, and one of another's. They (the shells) make holes in the ground of about 10 to 15 feet diameter, and about 3 ft. 6 in. deep. You can hear these shells burst sometimes about twelve miles off, they do make a row; their effect is fairly local, but it's the tremendous moral effect they have on troops that does more harm than anything, and they almost make one deaf; it will show you how local the effect is when I tell you that one which blew our unfortunate corporal to pieces pitched at the very most not more than ten yards from me, and another twenty; one which fell about eight or ten yards from me didn't burst, but went straight into the ground—luck!

The very first thing I saw (I don't think you will believe me), when I arrived, was four field ambulances shelled by these "Weary Willies", as we call them. I don't think it was a mistake, because they said the same thing had happened the day before. They put a couple of shells into the middle of them, and killed eight men and a horse, and wounded a number. Their artillery is perfectly wonderful; it isn't so much the damage

done by each shell as the number they manage to pump in one after another on the same spot so accurately. They have got some shrapnel high-explosive shell that does very little harm; four burst over us the other day one after another, and the only damage done was one man wounded, though I must say that trees all round us were scarred and had lumps of metal in them; they seem to clash fire all round you without doing any harm.

The other day I was put in charge of a machine-gun section, and as I was going to take up my position a bullet whizzed past — snipers; but I had my revenge, and told off a couple of snipers, who afterwards told me they got about half a dozen between them. Yesterday we left the position at about 2.30a.m, as we were relieved by the 60th, and at present we are having a couple of days' rest in billets, of which we are most needful. We are getting quite good news in every now and then; this morning typed and translated copies of letters found on killed German officers were issued, and showed that they were all very demoralized, and actually wanted the knock to get it over quickly, and some go to prove that after all our artillery fire is so accurate that they suspect the inhabitants of their area of spying, and are keeping a vigorous look-out for spies. Of course, as you, too, might have, I expected the officers believed it was all a ruse on the part of the Germans, but since we have had some Staff Officers here, and they say it is quite genuine.

"Weary Willie" has begun shelling this town now, which is about four miles to the rear of the line of resistance, so if it keeps up I expect we shall have to shift before we get orders for anything definite elsewhere. The Germans have vacated a portion of their line in rather a hurry, leaving, it is said, a number of dead and wounded and material behind. Please send this round to everyone in England whom you think it might interest, if you can read it, and then would you mind sending it on to India?

G. F. M. WARNER

Field Marshal Bernard Montgomery writes home

DEAR --- I am at present taking part in the battle of the Aisne; it is a long-drawn-out affair, and some days we rest idle, while on others we fight hard.

I left England on the 22nd of August with my regiment, and on landing in France we were at once trained up to the front. We were just in time for the end of the big battle which began at Mons on August 23rd and ended at Cambrai on August 26th. We came in for some heavy fighting on the latter date and lost heavily. If you look in the Times of September 26th you will see a long article headed "A Subaltern's Diary"; it was written by a young fellow in my regiment. He was invalided home with asthma, about September 6th. It describes how a party of 300 got cut off and marched day and night through the German lines. I was one of the party, and it describes our wanderings very well. I will assume that you have read it and will go on from there.

We joined up with our brigade on September 5th, and from there onwards we marched hard every day; the Germans were retiring and we were chasing them. We

started at 3 every morning, and would stop to bivouac for the night about 5 or 6 p.m. Long and tiring days, as you can imagine, and it was very wet at times. It is extraordinary how fit you get on a show of this kind; we sometimes got wet through on the march, and on getting to the field where we were to spend the night, we just lay down in our wet clothes in the wet grass and slept like logs. And in the morning I hadn't even a cold in my head. We have no tents or blankets, etc., but just sleep in the open fields. But it is getting very cold now, and if it develops into a winter campaign they will have to give us blankets.

As we marched on after the Germans, we passed every day signs of a retreating army — dead horses and Uhlans, discarded stores, etc. We would get to a place in the evening and find that the Germans had left it that morning. This went on till September 13th, when we came up with them on the River Aisne. We had some hard fighting on the 13th and 14th, and here we are still at the same place.

I am writing this in the trenches. The German trenches are only 900 yards away, and if you put your head up over the parapet too conspicuously a hail of bullets whistles by you. But we do our own share of sniping too, and this morning I bagged one man and one horse off my own bat, though the officers don't as a rule fire themselves. They made a night attack against us the other night; we beat them off easily, and I should think they must have suffered heavily. I have so far come through without a scratch, and hope to have the same luck all through. They bombard our trenches all day long, and we have to sit pretty close under; but we are well dug in, and their shells do not do much damage, unless one bursts actually in the trench. I have twice had the men on each side of me killed. They are very good with their artillery and direct their fire from aeroplanes; their infantry fire is poor. Their shells are not nearly so well made as ours; if they were, our losses would have been much greater.

I suppose you are hard at football now; what will the XV be like this year? We value letters here at the front very much. And the latest copy of the Pauline would be very acceptable, as I should like to know the latest School news. I must stop now and get some sleep, as I shall be up tonight digging. We have to dig a new trench, and the German snipers won't allow us to do it by day. It is a nuisance, but we shall get our own back next time we get to close quarters with them.

Yours very sincerely,

B. L. MONTGOMERY

5th October, 1914



Ambulance Unit

The contribution of St Paul's to the war effort was not limited only to the supply of personnel. The School also sponsored an ambulance, which was active from 19th January 1915. It operated on the front line in Flanders and boasted a crew of three: a chauffeur, deputy-chauffeur and an orderly. The ambulance itself consisted of a Vauxhall chassis, specially fitted out and costing £444 (total donations from Pauline parents equalled £607). The ambulance crossed the Channel on 15th January; an experience which was far from pleasant for its participants, one of whom recounted how 'the ship was keeling right over all the time, and all the kits, food, etc., were flung about all over the place. Once it went so far over that we went rolling over and over down the deck, and I'm not exaggerating.'

When they arrived, the going was not much better: letters from the ambulance crew describe how the roads were sometimes so narrow that the ambulance fell off into the mud, extricating the vehicle from which was monumentally difficult. The task was made even harder by the Army's insistence that minimal lighting be used to navigate their way through the night (when virtually all of their operations took place) in order to avoid being seen by German sentries. Not everything was doom and gloom though: the same letters also marvel at 'how cheerful the wounded are. Nothing seems to make them despondent.' Soon after the ambulance was dispatched, however, updates on its work ceased to appear in the Pauline – we can only assume that it, like so many other machines, was defeated by the conditions.

Ypres, 1915



The Old Pauline Club Exchange

Two of the funniest correspondences to the Pauline in 1917 made up this wonderful exchange between two old Paulines. The latter correspondence of J. Gibson Harris and the editor brilliantly sums up the wit and camaraderie of Paulines during the war.

To the Editor of THE PAULINE:

DEAR SIR — Has your attention been drawn to the fact that the colours of the Old Paulines (red, white, and black) are those of the German nation, and I believe of the Prussian Guard? I have only recently become an O.P., but since I have worn the colours, quite a number of people have drawn my attention to it. I hope some way will be found of remedying this.

Yours truly,

An O.P.

A reply was duly received:

Editor of the Pauline – This unfortunate ambiguity had escaped us. The remedy seems to lie in persuading the German nation to change their colours — along with their Kaiser and their Kultur.

Another Old Pauline agreed:

To the Editor of THE PAULINE:

SIR – I thought every Old Pauline was aware that the colours of the Old Pauline Club were similar to those adopted by the Prussian Guard. Some years ago, when travelling in Norway, I met a German who called my attention to the fact that I was wearing the German colours. I am afraid he was not altogether pleased with my answer when I informed him that the colours were those of a Foundation considerably older than the German Empire.

Yours truly,

J. GIBSON HARRIS



Pauline Poets

In Poets Corner, Westminster Abbey, where Chaucer, Dickens, Kipling, and other greats of English Literature are buried, is a plaque commemorating 16 Great War Poets. It is a list of those writers whose work was deemed to be the finest to describe World War One. Three of those poets are Old Paulines: Laurence Binyon, Isaac Rosenberg and Edward Thomas.

The importance of the poets has never been underestimated, but as the centenary has arrived, the recognition of their literary and historical significance has increased. Here, we remember the contribution of some of those old boys who sought to communicate the experiences they underwent through verse, not just focussing on the emotive portrayal of agonising war or idealising those who fell, but showing the occasional moments of sublime beauty amidst the battles.

E. A. Mackintosh

Ewart Alan Mackintosh attended St Paul's before attending Christ Church College, Oxford. He tried to join the army immediately when the war broke out in 1914, but was rejected on account of his poor eyesight. He reapplied several months later and was accepted into the Seaforth Highlanders, serving with the 5th Battalion, part of the 51st Highland division. After being wounded at the Somme, he returned to England to recover in August 1915. On the 24th June 1916 he received the Military Cross for his brave actions during the attack described in the poem *In Memoriam*, as he tried to bring the injured David Sutherland back to the safety of the trenches. He was killed on the 21st of November 1917 at the Battle of Cambrai.

In Memoriam is a particularly interesting poem because we know a large amount about the subject matter, from the exact date and nature of the offensive to the names of the two soldiers who died. On the 16th of May 1916, Lieutenant Mackintosh led his battalion on an offensive against a German strong point north-west of Arras. The entry into the battalion diary for the day follows:

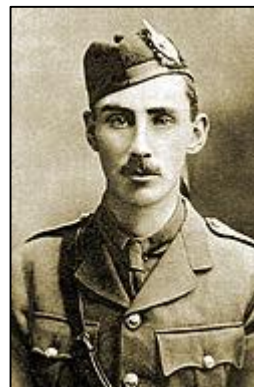
"Bn [battalion] employed in working parties. In the evening at 8.10pm after an artillery preparation 2 raiding parties under Lts Mackintosh and 2 Lt Mackay entered German lines on both sides of Salient at pt 127. 7 Germans were killed by being either shot or bayoneted and 5 dug-outs full of Germans were bombed. Also 1 dugout was blown up by RE [Royal Engineers]. All our party returned except one man who was left dead in German lines. It is estimated that German casualties must have been between 60 and 70. Our casualties were 2 Lt Mackay slightly wounded, 2 men killed and 14 wounded. Two of the wounded have since died."

This poem was written just after the raid and it is clear that the experience of losing two of his men had a profound effect on Mackintosh. The two soldiers killed in the raid are known to be Privates John McDowell and David Sutherland. Since McDowell's body has a known grave, we can establish that the soldier that is the subject of the poem is David Sutherland, as 'The Bosches have got his body'.

Sutherland's name is inscribed on the Memorial to the Missing at Arras at the Faubourg d'Amiens British Military Cemetery. He was 19 when he died.

As the lieutenant of the battalion, Mackintosh would have been responsible for reading the letters sent home by his troops for censorship purposes, hence his intimate knowledge of the content, shown by the lines 'Not a word of the fighting, / Just the sheep on the hill'. The letters were written back to Sutherland's home in Achreemie, Caithness, a rural region in the far north of Scotland.

This poem echoes the depth of feeling between servicemen also evident in the letters in this collection. The extreme grief shown by Mackintosh is similar to Denis Oliver Barnett's 'great anger' at having his 'friends suddenly killed'. Mackintosh's exclamation of 'Oh God!' in the third stanza and direct quotation of the pleading, dying men adds raw emotion to the reported sentiment of Barnett. His vivid description of 'the strong limbs broken / And the beautiful men brought low, / The piteous writhing bodies' is particularly poignant, as it specifically draws attention to the agonies of war in a way that the letters of Barnett and do not.



In Memoriam

So you were David's father,
And he was your only son,
And the new-cut peats are rotting
And the work is left undone,
Because of an old man weeping,
Just an old man in pain,
For David, his son David,
That will not come again.

Oh, the letters he wrote you,
And I can see them still,
Not a word of the fighting,
But just the sheep on the hill
And how you should get the crops in
Ere the year get stormier,

And the Bosches have got his body,
And I was his officer.

You were only David's father,
But I had fifty sons
When we went up in the evening
Under the arch of the guns,
And we came back at twilight -
O God! I heard them call
To me for help and pity
That could not help at all.

Oh, never will I forget you,
My men that trusted me,
More my sons than your fathers',
For they could only see
The little helpless babies
And the young men in their pride.
They could not see you dying,
And hold you while you died.

Happy and young and gallant,
They saw their first-born go,
But not the strong limbs broken
And the beautiful men brought low,
The piteous writhing bodies,
They screamed "Don't leave me, sir",
For they were only your fathers
But I was your officer.

Laurence Binyon

Laurence Binyon studied at St Paul's and Trinity College Oxford, but didn't directly fight in the war – aged forty five when the war broke out, he was above the Army's maximum age of forty one. Instead, he volunteered for the Red Cross, and between 1915 and 1916 he cared for wounded soldiers at the Hôpital Temporaire d'Arc-en-Barrois, an emergency evacuation hospital that received casualties from battles in the Argonne Forest and Champagne Offensive (1915), Verdun (1916), and the Meuse-Argonne Campaign (1918). From its opening in January 1915 to its demobilization in February 1919, the busy hospital received 3071 patients. He is not a 'Soldier Poet', but his experiences at the hospital grant him the status of a 'War Poet'.

The fourth stanza from Binyon's poem *For The Fallen* is arguably the most famous passage of WWI poetry, recited every year at the Remembrance Day service at the Cenotaph in London. In 2011, after a school history trip to the battlefields of France, Joshua Greenberg (OP) initiated the construction of a memorial to the war dead on the

school site, and that fourth stanza was chosen to appear on the face of the Portland stone. It is a verse with importance across the English-speaking world, as an integral part of the Anzac Day services in Australia and New Zealand, and the Remembrance Day services in Canada. The core message of the poem is brought out in these lines, as the stanza powerfully juxtaposes the passing of time in the ‘going down of the sun and in the morning’ with the eternal soldiers caught in the bloom of their full youth and manhood, to communicate the poet’s promise of respect and veneration.

The full poem was first published on the 21st of September 1914, only seven weeks into the war, whilst morale on the home front remained high despite the already shocking casualties in France. It is believed that Binyon composed the poem having been moved by the early loss of life at the recent Battle of the Marne. It puts forward an idealised view of the soldiers, focussing on the ‘Straight of limb, true of eye, steady and aglow’ and their imagined heroism, as they ‘fell with their faces to the foe’. Nonetheless, Binyon does not shirk from the reality of their death. The poignancy of the poem comes from the fact he accepts that they are lost to ‘their laughing comrades’ and ‘familiar tables of home’ but have transcended these earthly joys to reach ‘the innermost heart of their own land’, a starry of heaven of ‘desires and hopes profound’.

The second poem, *Men of Verdun*, is less idealised, but the theme of permanence remains. Binyon chooses to focus on the physical and emotional scars of a battle with which he was familiar. Here, the soldiers are still heroes, with ‘medals’ on their chests, ‘Fabulous with the Titan-throb / of battling Europe’s fate’ and ‘history hushed before them’, but there are hints of the dark side of war absent from *For The Fallen*. The presentation of the soldiers is focussed on post-combat injury, as he shows them with ‘maimed’ bodies and ‘distorted’ shapes a ‘mockery of demon dumb’. These men are far from those ‘straight of limb’ of his first poem, dogged by shadows that represent the baggage of what they have seen and experienced. His increased engagement with the damaging effects of warfare is perhaps a result of the injuries he witnessed at the Arc-en-Barrois hospital, and hint at the same agonies that Mackintosh describes in *In Memoriam*.

For The Fallen

With proud thanksgiving, a mother for her children,
England mourns for her dead across the sea.
Flesh of her flesh they were, spirit of her spirit,
Fallen in the cause of the free.

Solemn the drums thrill: Death august and royal
Sings sorrow up into immortal spheres.
There is music in the midst of desolation
And a glory that shines upon our tears.

They went with songs to the battle, they were young,
Straight of limb, true of eye, steady and aglow.

They were staunch to the end against odds uncounted,
They fell with their faces to the foe.

They shall grow not old, as we that are left grow old:
Age shall not weary them, nor the years condemn.
At the going down of the sun and in the morning
We will remember them.

They mingle not with their laughing comrades again;
They sit no more at familiar tables of home;
They have no lot in our labour of the day-time;
They sleep beyond England's foam.

But where our desires are and our hopes profound,
Felt as a well-spring that is hidden from sight,
To the innermost heart of their own land they are known
As the stars are known to the Night;

As the stars that shall be bright when we are dust,
Moving in marches upon the heavenly plain,
As the stars that are starry in the time of our darkness,
To the end, to the end, they remain.

Men of Verdun

There are five men in the moonlight
That by their shadows stand;
Three hobble humped on crutches,
And two lack each a hand.

Frogs somewhere near the roadside
Chorus their chant absorbed:
But a hush breathes out of the dream-light
That far in heaven is orb'd.

It is gentle as sleep falling
And wide as thought can span,
The ancient peace and wonder
That brims in the heart of man.

Beyond the hills it shines now
On no peace but the dead,
On reek of trenches thunder-shocked,
Tense fury of wills in wrestle locked,
A chaos of crumbled red.

The five men in the moonlight
Chat, joke, or gaze apart.
They talk of days and comrades;
But each one hides his heart.

They wear clean cap and tunic,
As when they went to war.
A gleam comes where the medal's pinned:
But they will fight no more.

The shadows, maimed and antic,
Gesture and shape distort,
Like mockery of a demon dumb
Out of the hell-din whence they come
That dogs them for his sport.

But as if dead men were risen
And stood before me there
With a terrible flame about them blown
In beams of spectral air,

I see them, men transfigured
As in a dream, dilate
Fabulous with the Titan-throb
Of battling Europe's fate;

For history's hushed before them,
And legend flames afresh.
Verdun, the name of thunder,
Is written on their flesh.



Laurence Binyon, left, in 1934, and the Hôpital
Temporaire d'Arc-en-Barrois, 1915.

Isaac Rosenberg

Isaac Rosenberg has been recognised as one of the finest poets of WWI. In his award-winning book *The Great War and Modern Memory*, Paul Fussell called Rosenberg's *Break of Day in the Trenches* 'the greatest poem of the war'. Born in 1890, Rosenberg studied at St Paul's before leaving school at fourteen to become an apprentice engraver. When the war broke out, he was below the 5'3 minimum height requirement of the British Army, so joined the 12th Battalion of the Suffolk Regiment, a 'bantam battalion' specifically formed for the vertically challenged. After turning down a promotion, he was moved to the 11th Battalion of The King's Own Royal Lancaster Regiment. He saw his first action in June 1916, on the Western front in France, and was killed on the 1st of April 1918 at the village of Fampoux, north-east of Arras.

His poetry is uplifting in a unique way. Instead of idealising the conflict in the style of Binyon, he brings his dry humour and fatalist optimism to his everyday experiences to encourage a positive outlook that engages with and overcomes the terrors of war, without ignoring them. Whilst he acknowledges 'the torn fields of France' and 'the shrieking iron and flame', he chooses not to dwell on the poppy 'whose roots are in man's veins' but on the one he can hold safe. Similarly, in *Returning, We Hear Larks*, the worry is not on the 'death' that could 'drop from the dark', but on the song of the same provenance. This produces a compelling clash between joy he notices and the inescapable undertone of dark threat that he never fails to produce.

Break of Day in the Trenches

The darkness crumbles away.
It is the same old druid Time as ever.
Only a live thing leaps my hand,
A queer sardonic rat,
As I pull the parapet's poppy
To stick behind my ear.
Droll rat, they would shoot you if they knew
Your cosmopolitan sympathies.
Now you have touched this English hand
You will do the same to a German
Soon, no doubt, if it be your pleasure
To cross the sleeping green between.
It seems, odd thing, you grin as you pass
Strong eyes, fine limbs, haughty athletes,
Less chanced than you for life,
Bonds to the whims of murder,
Sprawled in the bowels of the earth,
The torn fields of France.
What do you see in our eyes
At the shrieking iron and flame
Hurled through still heavens?
What quaver—what heart aghast?
Poppies whose roots are in man's veins

Drop, and are ever dropping,
But mine in my ear is safe -
Just a little white with the dust.

Returning, We Hear Larks

Sombre the night is.
And though we have our lives, we know
What sinister threat lurks there.

Dragging these anguished limbs, we only know
This poison-blasted track opens on our camp -
On a little safe sleep.

But hark! joy - joy - strange joy.
Lo! heights of night ringing with unseen larks.
Music showering our upturned list'ning faces.

Death could drop from the dark
As easily as song -
But song only dropped,
Like a blind man's dreams on the sand
By dangerous tides,
Like a girl's dark hair for she dreams no ruin lies there,
Or her kisses where a serpent hides.



Edward Thomas

After St Paul's, Thomas studied at Lincoln College, Oxford. After struggling with indecision over whether or not to enlist, his friend Robert Frost sent him a draft of the now famous poem, *The Road Not Taken*. This seems to have been the tipping point, and Thomas joined the Artists Rifles in July 1915. He was promoted several times and was serving as a second lieutenant for the Royal Garrison Artillery when he was killed, at Arras, on the 9th of April 1917.

Although he is considered a 'War Poet', none of Edward Thomas's poems were written at the front. Instead, his poems focus on the mental impact of war, as he

trained for departure in England. He was often depressed, and his poem *Lights Out* reflects his acceptance of death. He had a repeated childhood experience when waiting for sleep of groping slowly through 'vast unshapely towering masses' which he found 'somehow pleasant or alluring'. In *Lights Out*, it is suggested that the trees are those masses, and the 'borders of sleep' are the proximity to death. Thomas wrote a letter to his friend Eleanor Farjeon, saying that the poem 'sums up what I have often thought at that call. I wish it were as brief – two pairs of long notes'.

Lights Out

I have come to the borders of sleep,
The unfathomable deep
Forest where all must lose
Their way, however straight,
Or winding, soon or late;
They cannot choose.

Many a road and track
That, since the dawn's first crack,
Up to the forest brink,
Deceived the travellers,
Suddenly now blurs,
And in they sink.

Here love ends,
Despair, ambition ends;
All pleasure and all trouble,
Although most sweet or bitter,
Here ends in sleep that is sweeter
Than tasks most noble.

There is not any book
Or face of dearest look
That I would not turn from now
To go into the unknown
I must enter and leave, alone,
I know not how.

The tall forest towers;
Its cloudy foliage lowers
Ahead, shelf above shelf;
Its silence I hear and obey
That I may lose my way
And myself.

Roll of Honour

ABRAHAM, Pte. H. A	County of London Regt., Kensington T.F., at Fromelles, on May 9th, 1915.	BEATY-POWNAIL, Lt.-Col. G. E., D.S.O.	Border Regt., attd. King's Own Scottish Borderers, on October 10th, 1918.
ACKLOM, Lt.-Col. S., D.S.O., M.C.	Highland Light Infantry, attd. Northumberland Fusiliers, near Croisilles, on March 21st, 1918.	BEATY-POWNALL, Capt. T. T.	Border Regt., on March 27th, 1917.
AINSWORTH, Capt. H. L.	Gurkha Rifles, in the sinking of the S.S. Persia, on December 10th, 1915.	BEIT, Lt. (Actg. Capt.) E. O.	Royal Engineers, on July 29th, 1917.
ALDERSON, Lt. A. E	Royal Engineers, at the Hohenzollen Redoubt, on March 22nd, 1916.	BELL, Maj. H. E	Tank Corps, on September 3rd, 1918, near Cambria.
ALDBRIDGE, Lt. D. J	Royal Marine Light Infantry, at Passchendaele, on October 26th, 1917.	BENISON, Lt. E. B	Connaught Rangers, Battle of the Anise, on September 20th, 1914.
ALLARD, Capt. P. H.	Royal Field Artillery, on June 23rd, 1917.	BENNETT, Comdr. W. STEENDALE, D.S.O.	Royal Naval Division, on November 7th, 1917.
ANDERSON, Mai. M. A., M.C	Royal Engineers, near Arras, on May 9th, 1917.	BEVAN, Pte. E. V	London Rifle Brigade, TIFF., at Bailleul Clearing Hospital, on December 12th, 1914.
ARBUTHNOT, 2nd Lt. W. J.	Indian Army Reserve, attd. Indian Infantry, in Mesopotamia, on January 9th, 1917.	BISHOP, Lt. C.J.	Army Service Corps, attd. Royal Garrison Artillery, on April 22nd, 1918.
ARNOLD, 2nd Lt. A. D	Royal Warwickshire Segt., in Mesopotamia, on April 9th, 1916.	BODDY, 2nd Lt. G. G. D	Royal Fusiliers, on March 27th, 1910.
ARNOULD, 2nd Lt. D. C	Royal Fusiliers, attd. R.T.O., on May 7th, 1918.	BOLTER, 2nd Lt. C. A	Machine Gun Corps, near Bailleul, on April 12th, 1918.
ARNOULD, Capt. L. A	Royal Army Medical Corps, died from plague, on December 18th, 1916, at Bombay.	BONNELLA, Pte. D. C	London Scottish, T.F., on May 13th, 1917.
ATKINSON, Maj. O. D., M.C.	Royal Engineers, on October 27th, 1918.	BOURNE, 2nd Lt. E. H	Army Service Corps, attd. Royal Sussex Regt., at Nivelles, on October 24th, 1918.
BALES, 2nd Lt. K	Border Begt., at Festubert, on May 16th or 17th, 1915.	BOWLBY, Lt. G. E. I	Lincolnshire Regt., in France, on March 15th, 1910.
BALL, 2nd Lt. G. H., M.C	Machine Gun Corps, on April 12th, 1918.	BOWMAN, 2nd Lt. C. H	Oxford and Bucks Light Infantry, on August 16th, 1917.
BALLINGER, 2nd Lt. H. J	Monmouthshire Segt., T.F., on October 15th, 1916, at the Hohenzollern Redoubt.	BRANSBURY, 2nd Lt. J. E. 0.	Royal Garrison Artillery, near Arras, on April 1st, 1916.
BANNERMAN, Pte. K. M	Lancashire Fusiliers, on Sept. 26th, 1916.	BRERETON, Lt.	Royal Flying Corps, on December 21st, 1916.
BARNES, Capt. & Flight-Comdr. E. E.	Royal Engineers, attd. Royal Flying Corps, on November 7th, 1917.	BRIGHTEN, 2nd Lt. R. D. J.	Bedfordshire Regt., at the Dardanelles, on August 15th, 1915.
BARNETT, Lt. D. O	Leinster Regt., In Flanders, on August 16th, 1915.	BROAD, Lt. A. M.	Royal Fusiliers, attd; M.G.C., on July 12th, 1916.
BARR, 2nd Lt. W. A.	Royal Garrison Artillery, on Aug. 27th, 1918.	BROAD, Lt. H. F	Leinster Regt., on October 25th, 1918.
BARTER, Pte. A. E	Royal Naval Vol. Reserve, on Dec. 1st, 1915.	BROCKLESBY, Pte. A. E	London Scottish, T.F., on Sept. 10th, 1916.
BARTLETT, Capt. H. ,T., O.B.E.	Army Service Corps, on December 1st, 1915, at Taranto.	BRODHURST, Lt. E. B. PENDEREL	Royal Engineers, on October 1st, 1918.
BARTON, 2nd Lt. A. T. L	Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers, In Flanders, on November 7th., 1914.	BROMLEY, Maj. C., V.C	Lancashire Fusiliers, H.M.S. Royal Edward, drowned on August 14th, 1915.
BARTON, Pte. E. M	Canadian Highlanders, on April 19th or 20th, 1917.	BROTCHIE, Surg. R. T	Royal Naval Volunteer Reserve, H.M.S. Bulwark, sank with ship on November 26th, 1914.
BATHO, Lt. J	Royal Engineers, near Bethune, on Sept. 30th, 1915.	BROWETT, Lt. and Adj. T. N.	King's African Rifles, on October 30th. 1918, at Dar-es-Salaam, East Africa.
BAYLY, Lt. C. G. C	Royal Flying Corps, at Engheim, on August 22nd, 1914.	BROWN, Capt. COLIN S.	Border Regt., on July 1st, 1910.
BEAN, Lt. H	Seaforth Highlanders, on Sept. 19th, 1915.	BROWN, Capt. I. M.	Royal Army Medical Corps, attd. Cameron Highlanders, near Ypres, on November 15th, 1916.
		BRUCE, Maj. J. E. L.	Royal Garrison Artillery, at the Dardanelles, on May 29th, 1915.

BRYETT, 2nd Lt. L. H. F.	Royal Field Artillery, on October 25th, 1918	CLARKE, Lt. G. d'A. C.	Royal Field Artillery, near Albert, on January 11th, 1916.
BUCKWORTH, 2nd Lt. A. B.	Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers.	COBUR, 2nd Lt. C. I.	King's Royal Rifle Corps, near Hollebeke, on July 31 st , 1917.
BULL, Maj. H. S., D.S.O	East Lancashire Regt., on July 30th, 1918.	COLLISON-MOBLEY, Lt.-Col. H. D.	The Buffs, East Kent Regt., attd. County of London Regt., T.F., St. Pancras, at Loos, on September 25th, 1915.
BULLARD, Lt. E. G.	Postal Services, Indian Corps, in France, near Croix Barbae, on August 1st, 1915.	COPE, 2nd Lt. G. Q.	Manchester Regt., on May 24th, 1917.
BULLOCK, Capt. A. E., M.C., M.B.	Royal Army Medical Corps, in Sanctuary Wood, at Ypres, on Sept. 27th, 1915.	CORCORAN, Maj. W. J.	Middlesex Regt., on October 25th, 1914.
BUNNETT, Pte. W. G.	Hon. Artillery Coy., in Flanders, on Sept. 20th, 1915.	CORRY, Maj. J. B., D.S.O.	Royal Engineers, at Sailly sur la Lys, on November 4th, 1914.
BURRELL (formerly ISAACS) Lt. S. W.	Royal Army Medical Corps, in France, on July 22nd, 1916.	COSENS, Lt. H. S. F.	East Yorkshire Regt., near Armentieres, on October 28th, 1914.
BURTON, C. V., D.Sc	At the Royal Aircraft Factory. Farnborough, on February 3rd, 1917.	COWTAN, Capt. F. S.	Royal Wiltshire Yeomanry, T.F., on Balkan Front, on April 24th-25th, 1917.
BUSHELL, 2nd Lt. B. H. C	Royal Fusiliers, at Delville Wood, on July 27th, 1916.	COX, Capt. H. E. L.	Queen Victoria's Bines, at Gommecourt, on July 1st, 1916.
BUTCHER, Lt. C. G.	Dorsetshire Regt., at Hill 60, on May 2nd, 1915.	COX, Pte. P. C	Army Ordnance Corps, at the Third General Southern Hospital, Oxford, on May 13th, 1917.
CALTHROP, Lt.-Col. E. F.	Royal Field Artillery, in France, on December 19th, 1915.	COY, Capt. J. C.	Northumberland Fusiliers, on September 27th, 1918.
CAMERON, Lt. R. D	Cameron Highlanders, in France, on September 25th-26th, 1915.	CREAGH, Lt. R. S. M.	Rifle Brigade, at Pitt's Fort Hospital, Chatham, on December 5th, 1917.
CAMPBELL, Capt. and Adj. J. A. L.	Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, at Boulogne, on March 19th, 1915.	CREBBIN, Capt. W. A., M.C	Rifle Brigade, on April 29th, 1918.
CAMPBELL, Capt. E. W. F.	Royal Fusiliers, at Manchester, on August 11th, 1916.	CRISTOL, Pte. H. S.	Scottish Rifles, on July 31st, 1918.
CAPELL, 2nd Lt. B. L., M.C.	Royal Garrison Artillery, on June 7th, 1918.	CROMBIE, Capt. I. O	Middlesex Regt., on July 30th, 1916.
CAREW, 2nd Lt. C. J. T.	East Yorkshire Regt., near Ypres, on April 29th, 1915.	CROWE, Capt. W. M. C.	Royal Warwickshire Regt., attd. Northamptonshire Regt., at Ypres, November 8th 1914.
CARLISLE, Capt. J. E. G.	Indian Army, at the Military Hospital, Bethune, on May 11th, 1915.	CRUICKSHANK, Capt. H.T.	King's Own Scottish Borderers, near Loos, on or about September 25th, 1915.
CARTER, Capt. W. L.	Royal Engineers, in Hong Kong, on July 6th, 1917.	CULLING, 2 nd Lt. H.W..	West Riding Regt., on July 7th, 1916.
CASE, Capt. L. T. E	East Surrey Regt., on November 30th, 1917.	CULLING, Cpl. V.J.	Artists' Rifles, T.F., on October 28th, 1918, at Warley Military Hospital.
CHALLONER, 2nd Lt. A. C.	Duke of Cornwall's Light Infantry, near Ypres, on July 31st, 1915.	CUMMINGS, Capt. and Adj. E.	Indian Army, in Mesopotamia.
CHAMBERS, Capt. E. S. B	Sing's Royal Rifle Corps, on December 23rd, 1917.	CUSHNY, Lt. D	Dorsetshire Regt., at Shaiba, Persian Gulf, on April 14th, 1915.
CHEERS, 2nd Lt. D. H. A.	Royal Air Force, at Gullane, on April 17th, 1918.	CUTLER, 2nd Lt. E. T.	Essex Regt., on August 9th, 1917.
CHESTER, .Pte. G. F. G.	Lewis Gun Section, attd. Royal Fusiliers, on September 28th, 1917.	DALE, T. L.	South African Forces, at the Base Hospital, on September 24th, 1914.
CHESTERTON, Pte. C. E.	Highland Light Infantry, on December 6th, 1918, at Boulogne.	DANBY, Capt. C. D., M.C.	Royal Engineers, T.F., attd. Royal Air Force, on July 18th, 1918.
CHESTERTON, 2nd Lt. F. S.	Royal Field Artillery, on November 11th, 1916.	DANIELL, Staff Capt. H. J.	Indian Army, at Mosul, on August 19th, 1916.
CETHAM-STRODE, Capt. E. R.	Border Regt., on October 1st, 1917.	DARDIER, 2nd Lt. L. H.	Royal Held Artillery, at Loos, on October 4th, 1915.
CHIBNALL, Lt. G. W. R.	Duke of Wellington's Regt., on August 26th, 1918.	DATHAN, Rev. J. D.	Royal Navy, at the Naval Hospital, Chatham, on January 7th, 1918.
CHIBNALL, Lt. R. S	Suffolk Regt., at Glencorse Wood, near Ypres, on July 31st, 1917.	DAVIES, Capt. F. C.	Royal Army Medical Corps, on October 17th, 1917.
CHILD, Lt. G. J.	Yorkshire Light Infantry, at Hill 60, on April 18th, 1915.		
CHISHOLM, Lt. E. J.	Northamptonshire Regt., on August 18th, 1916.		
CHOWN, 2nd Lt. F. J.	Royal Flying Corps, on September 20th, 1917.		

DAVIES, 2nd Lt. O. G.	Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, on November 15th, 191R.	ECCLES, Pte. H. B	Victoria Bines, C.E.F., attd. Machine Gun Section, at Courcellette, on Oct. 1st, 1916.
DAVISON, 2nd Lt. H. J. G.	West Yorkshire Regt., attd. Lancashire Fusiliers, at the Dardanelles, on June 4th, 1915.	ECCLES, Capt. V. .T. L.	Canadian Infantry, at Courcellette, on September 26th, 1916.
DAVOREN, Lt. V. A.	Suffolk Regt., at the Hohenzollern Redoubt, on October 13th, 1915.	EDWARDS, Lt. B. W	Royal Air Force, on November, 10th, 1918
DAVY, Lt. and Adj. W. E.	Cheshire Regt., at Ovivilliers la Boisselle, on July 7th, 1916.	ELLIOT, Capt. C. H.	Indian Army, at Laventie, on April 27th, 1915.
DAWSON, 2nd Lt. J. L.	Bedfordshire Regt., died in Government Hospital, Suez, on May 7th, 1916.	ENGALL, 2nd Lt. J.S.	London Regt., on July 1st, 1916.
DEACON, Lt. W. W., M.C.	The King's Own Lancaster Regt., on August 23rd, 1918.	ERSKINE, 2nd Lt. F. A	Royal Marine Light Infantry, at Gallipoli, on May 15th, 1915.
DELL, 2nd Lt. L. M.	Shropshire Light Infantry, at Montauban, on July 14th, 1916:	EVANS, Capt. D. L	Northamptonshire Regt., on Sept. 26th, 1916, at Thiepval.
DEL MAR, 2nd Lt. E.	Mountain Artillery, Italian Army, at Schio, on August 8th, 1916.	EVANS, E. H	
DE MERSAN, Pte. RAOUL	Dragoon Guards, on February 24th, 1919.	EVANS, Cpl. H. N	Norfolk Yeomanry, on June 6th, 1918.
DENNISON, 2nd Lt. H. G.	Royal Garrison Artillery, on February 24th, 1919, at Edgbaston Military Hospital.	FAIRCLOUGH, 2nd Lt. R. T.	Australian Expeditionary Force, at Lone Pine, Gallipoli, on August 7th, 1915.
DE ST. LEGIER, Engr.-Lt.-Comdr. A. S.	Royal Navy, drowned while on active service, on December 21st, 1916.	FAIRLIE, Capt. F	Royal Scots Fusiliers, on Oct. 23rd, 1914.
DE SALIS, 2nd Lt. G. E. F.	Middlesex Regt., on June 21st, 1917.	FARMER, 2nd Lt. J. D. H	Royal Field Artillery, at Eksternest, near Ypres, on November 4th, 1914.
DICK, 2nd Lt., G. F. G.	Sherwood Foresters, at Aubers Ridge, on May 9th, 1915.	FEARNSIDE-SPEED, 2nd Lt. E.N. de D.	City of London East., T.E., on Sept. 25th. or 26th, 1915.
DICKSON, Maj. A. G.	Royal Horse Artillery, T.F., on June 18th, 1917.	FELLOWES, Capt. B. C. B	Coldstream Guards, on August 21st, 1918.
DIPPLE, Lt. T. D.	Oxford and Bucks Light Infantry, on Nov. 30th, 1918, at the Military Hospital, Eastbourne.	FERGURSSON, Lt. N. R.	Royal Navy, H.M.S. Bulwark, November 28th, 1914.
DIXON, Lt. J. A.	Border Regt., at the Dardanelles, on August 9th, 1915.	FIELD, 2nd Lt. C. D.	Worcestershire Regt., at the Dardanelles, on June 4th, 1915.
DOAKE, Maj. S. H., D.S.O.	Royal Field Artillery, near Arras, on March 30th, 1918.	FIELD, Lt.-HOWARD	Worcestershire Regt., at the Dardenelles, on August 6th, 1915.
DOBBIE, 2nd Lt. E. S.	Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, on April 12th, 1917.	FIGGIS, Capt. L. P., M.C	The Buffs, East Kent Regt., on August 27th, 1918.
DOBSON, Capt. (Temp. Maj.) W. J.	Canadian Infantry, near Zillebeke on July 9th, 1916.	FINCH, Pioneer-Sergt. H. A. I.	Canadian Infantry Expeditionary Force, on April 28th, 1916.
DOLAMORE, Capt. A. W.	Middlesex Regt., T.F., attd. The Buffs, East Kent Regt., on April 14th, 1917.	FINK, Capt. I. A. L., M.C.	Bedfordshire Regt., on Oct. 4th, 1917.
DOUGLASS Capt.. A. H	East Surrey Regt., on April 8th, 1915.	FIRMIN, 2nd Lt. J. E. R	Wiltshire Regt., at Gallipoli, Ang. 10th, 1915
DUNLOP, Lt. J. F. L	Royal Garrison Artillery, on May 8th, 1913.	FIRMIN, Lt. M. H. C	Royal North Lancashire Regt., in France, on February 26th, 1916.
DUPUIS, 2nd Lt. A	Lincolnshire Regt., on August 8th, 1916.	FITCH, 2nd Lt. A. C.	Royal West Surrey Regt. on April 2nd, 1917.
DURLACHER, Capt. E. A. O., M.C	Worcestershire Regt., at Croisilles, on May 20th, 1917	FITCH, Lt. C. W.	Royal West Surrey Regt., on July 3rd, 1916.
DYER, Lt. L. C	The Buffs, East Kent Regt., on April 19th, 1917.	FOLINGSBY, 2nd Lt. T. G.	Royal Field Artillery, T.F., on June 22nd, 1916.
DYSON, Capt. H. A	East Kent Regt., near Grandcourt, on November 18th, 1916.	FORD, Lt. A. W., M.C.	Royal Field Artillery, on Sept. 18th, 1918.
EALES-WHITE, Capt. HENRY H	Royal Scots Fusiliers, at the Battle of Loos, September 27th, 1915.	FOSTER, 2nd Lt. F. H.	Royal Flying Corps, on June 3rd, 1917.
EARLE, Maj. C. E.	Cheshire Regt., on August 11th, 1917.	FOSTEE, Capt. N. K.	Royal Army Medical Corps, on December 2nd, 1918, on board the Hospital Ship Amara.
		FOULSHAM, 2nd Lt. A. P.	Royal Garrison Artillery, on July 20th, 1917.
		FRANKLAND, 2nd Lt. J. O.	Royal North Lancashire Regt., on January 10th, 1917.
		FRASER, Cpl. A. P.	Canadian Contingent, on October 15th, 1915.

GARDNER, 2nd Lt. M. L.	Royal Flying Corps, Farnborough, January 19th, 1915.	HARDING, Rev. W. J., M.C.	Royal Naval Division, on October 31st, 1917, at Passchendaele.
GARNETT, Lt. K. G., M.C.	Royal Field Artillery-on August 22nd, 1917.	HARDS, Cpl. J. F. S.	County of London Regt., T.F., Cyclists, Despatch Eider, at Lewes on April 12th, 1915.
GARNETT, Lt. W. H. S.	Royal Flying Corps; on Sept. 21st, 1916.	HAREISS, Pte. A. B.	London Regt., T.F., on Sept. 3rd, 1918.
GASKELL, 2nd Lt. L. N.	Royal Flying Corps, on March 1st, 1918.	HARTE, Maj. I. W. BAGOT	Indian Army, on June 21st, 1917, on the North-West Frontier.
GAUNT, 2nd Lt. K. M.	Royal Warwickshire Regt., in France, Sept. 25th, 1915.	HAYWARD, Capt. C. B.	Royal Fusiliers, on July 27th, 1916, at Rouen.
GILBERT, Lt. B. T. C.	Leicester Regt., on April 22nd, 1917.	HAZEON, Capt. C. S.	Royal Marines, H.M.S. Hampshire, June 5th, 1916.
GILL, 2nd Lt. C. T.	Manchester Regt., on July 1st, 1916.	HEATHCOTE, Lt. J. S.	Coldstream Guards, on August 28th, 1917.
GIRARD, 2nd Lt. G. M. E.	Leinster Regt., at Bullecourt, on Nov. 16th, 1917.	HEATHCOTE, 2nd Lt. M. A.	Royal Fusiliers, on July 17th, 1916, on the Somme.
GLOSTER, Lt. H. C.	Gordon Highlanders, at Neuve Chapelle, on March 13th, 1915.	HENDERON, Capt. W. L.	West Yorkshire Regt., on May 3rd, 1916.
GLYN, Lt. G. G.	Royal Engineers, killed in France.	HEPWORTH, Capt. G. P.	Royal Field Artillery, on Oct. 27th, 1918.
GOLDSWORTH, Lt. D. W.	South Lancashire Regt., S.R., in Flanders, on September 25th-26th, 1915.	HEPWORTH, Capt. L. F.	Suffolk Regt., at Goterslok, in Germany, on March 9th, 1917.
GOODALE, 2nd Lt. A. W.	Shropshire light Infantry, on August 5th, 1915, near Hooge.	HERSEE, 2nd Lt. C. P. A.	Royal Fusiliers, in France, on March 2nd, 1916.
GOODEVE, Temp. Capt. T. E.	Royal Engineers.	HILL, Maj. ROY	Yorkshire Regt., at West Hartlepool, on February 17th, 1915.
GOODMAN, 2nd Lt. J. E.	Royal Flying Corps, on August 14th, 1917.	HILLIER, Capt. G. S. D.	Gloucestershire Regt., on March 30th, 1918, near Hangard Wood, on the Somme.
GOWAR, 2nd Lt. L. J.	Royal Flying Corps, on May 1st, 1917.	HILLS, 2nd Lt. M. A.	The Buffs, East Kent Regt., on October 12th, 1916.
GRAHAM, 2nd Lt. A. F.	Royal Garrison Artillery, in France, on November 11th, 1915.	HINDE, Lt. K. J.	Australian Contingent, at Dardanelles.
GRAHAM, Maj. G. H. I.	Indian Army, in Mesopotamia, on Feb. 7th, 1916.	HOARE, Pte. E. B.	Australian Expeditionary Force, at Port Headland, "West Australia.
GREEN, Capt. E. M.	Hampshire Regt., on September 3rd, 1916.	HOARE Lee.-Cpl. J. T.	Saskatchewan Light Horse, at King George's Hospital, Winnipeg, on Jan. 24th, 1915.
GREENWELL-LAX, Capt. A. W.	Royal Garrison Artillery, Salonika, on October 11th, 1916.	HODGSON, Capt. C. A. R.	Royal "Warwickshire Regt., between Dec. 18th and 20th, 1914.
GREGSON, 2nd Lt. A. H.	Royal West Kent Regt., at Gaza, on April 19th, 1917.	HOJEL, 2nd Lt. J. G.	Royal Air Force, on August 23 rd , 1918.
GEIESBACH, 2nd Lt. C. W.	Royal Berkshire Regt., in France, on October 23rd, 1916.	HOPKINSON, Col. B., C.M.G., F.R.S.	Royal Air Force, on August 26th, 1918, near London.
GRIFFIN, 2nd Lt. C. C.	Sherwood Foresters, on April 6th or 7th, 1915.	HOPKINSON, Lt. R. C.	Royal Engineers, at Cambridge, on Feb. 8th, 1917.
GROGAN, 2nd Lt. B. L. H.	Royal Engineers, on January 31st, 1917.	HOWELL, Pte. G. C.	Australian Light Horse, at Gallipoli, on August 7th, 1915.
GROUND, Lt. E. G.	London Regt., T.F.	HOYLAND, Capt. G. A., M.C.	Royal Field Artillery, on October 3rd, 1918.
GULBENKIAN, 2nd Lt. K.	Middlesex Regt., near Ypres, on Sept. 20th, 1917.	HUDSON, Pte. E. D. B.	Royal Fusiliers, on August 16th, 1916.
HAIGH, 2nd Lt. A. G.	Royal Engineers.	HULM, Lt. W. O.	Devonshire Regt., at Loos, on September 25th, 1915.
HAINES, 2nd Lt. E. A.	East Surrey Regt., in Delville Wood, on September 3rd, 1916.	HUNTER, 2nd Lt. P. T. L.	London Scottish, T.F., on July 19th, 1916.
HALDANE, Pte. D.	City of London, Royal Fusiliers, at St. John's Hospital, Malta, on Jan. 4th, 1916.	HUTCHESON, Lt. N. H.	Royal Irish Rifles, March 14th, 1915.
HALDANE, 2nd Lt. J. O.	Rifle Brigade, on August 8th, 1916.	HUTCHINSON, 2nd Lt. H. W.	Leicestershire Regt., on March 13th, 1917.
HALL, Rifleman VERNON	Queen's Westminster Rifles, T.F., on August 9th, 1915.	HUTCHINSON, Lt. J. C.	Gurkha Rifles, in France, on August 5th, 1915.
HANNON, 2nd Lt., T. J.	King's Shropshire Light Infantry, on December 1st, 1917, near Cambrai.	HYMAN, 2nd Lt. (Acting Capt.) R. L.	Duke of Cornwall's Light Infantry, on August 22nd, 1917.
HARDING, Capt. E. W. F.	London Irish Rifles, T.F., at Passchendaele, on November 7th, 1917.		

IDE, 2nd Lt. T. N	Essex Regt., on July 2nd, 1916.	LASCELLES, Lt. H. L.	Yorkshire Regt., attd. Royal Flying Corps, on March 11th, 1917.
JACKSON, Maj. and Adj. A. M.M.C.	Royal Engineers, in 1917.	LAST, 2nd Lt. B. H.	Middlesex Regt., on April 23rd, 1917.
JACKSON, 2nd Lt. N. B.	Notts and Derby Regt., on December 6th, 1917.	LAWDER, 2nd Lt. A. W. C.	Royal Field Artillery, on April 29th, 1917.
JAMES, Capt. E. S. P. K.	King's Royal Rifles, near Ypres, on March 17th, 1915.	LEGGE, Pte. G. F.	Australian Imperial Force, on October 4th, 1918.
JAMES, 2nd Lt. J. H. S.	King's Royal Rifle Corps, at Richebourg l'Avoue, on May 17th, 1915.	LEON, 2nd Lt. E. J.	London Regt., on October 7th, 1916.
JENNINGS, Pte. F. S. W	Canadian Division, on July 6th, 1915.	LEY, 2nd Lt. G. A. H.	Devonshire Regt., attd. Machine Gun Corps, on July 31st, 1917.
JEPSON, Capt. A. G. L.	London Regt., on Sept. 15th, 1916.	LONG-INNES, Lt. S.	Royal Lancaster Regt., in France, on August 4th, 1915.
JOHNSON, Lt. H. G.	Grenadier Guards, at Langemarck, August 7 th 1917.	LONGUET-HIGGINS, Lt. K. A. L.	Royal Marine Light Infantry, at Gaba Tepe, Gallipoli, on May 2nd, 1915.
JOHNSON, Capt. P.J. VINER	"Wiltshire Regt., at Spanbroek Molen, on March 12th, 1915.	LUCAS, Capt. F. G. B., M.C.	Bedfordshire Regt., on August 10th, 1917
JOHNSTON, Lt. A. L.	Shropshire Light Infantry, on April 22nd, 1916, near Ypres.	LYLE, 2nd Lt. G. S. La W.	Oxford and Bucks Light Infantry, on April 29th, 1917.
JOHNSTON, Flight-Comdr. P. A.	Royal Naval Air Service, on August 17th, 1917.	MACALASTER, Lce.-Cpl. A.C. B.	London Regt., on April 9th, 1917.
JOHNSTONE, 2nd Lt. J. D	Royal Lancaster Regt., on July 31st, 1917.	MAC DONALD, Capt. P. B.	Yorkshire Regt., on May 19th, 1917.
JOSEPH, 2nd Lt. W. F. G.	Royal Berkshire Regt., on May 27th, 1918.	...	London Scottish, T.F., at the Italian Hospital, Queen's Square, London, after an operation, on August 3rd, 1915.
JUDD, Capt. the Rev. A. C., M.C.	Army Chaplain's Dept. attd. Sherwood Foresters, on March 21st, 1918.	McENTIRE, Lt. J. V.	Loyal North Lancashire Regt., in France, on March 5th, 1916.
JULER, Lt. G. C	Royal Irish Lancers, on August 31st, 1914.	McILWAINE, 2nd Lt. A. A.	Leinster Regt., on April 12th, 1917.
KAYE (formerly KARPF) Gunner S., M.M.	Royal Field Artillery, on October 18th, 1918.	MACKAY, Lt. G. L. F.	Highland Light Infantry, attd. Royal Flying Corps, on April 1st, 1917.
KEIGWIN, 2nd Lt. H. D.	Lancashire Fusiliers, on September 20th, 1916.	MACKENZIE, Lt. A. van S. S.	Seaforth Highlanders, T.F., on November 21st, 1917.
KELLER, Lt. F. F.	City of London Rifles, T.F., on May 22nd, 1917.	MACKINTOSH, Lt. E. A., M.C.	Canadian Infantry, in Sanctuary Wood, on June 5th, 1916.
KELSEY, Capt. A. E., M.B.	Royal Army Medical Corps, in the Hospital Ship, <i>Glenart Castle</i> , on Feb. 26th, 1918.	MACK JOST, Lt. N. R.	Indian Cavalry Expeditionary Force, at Bethune, on May 9th, 1915.
KERRICH, Maj. J. H.	Welsh Regt., at the Battle of the Aisne, on September 14th, 1914.	MACMLLLAN, Capt. S. A.	Royal Field Artillery, at Mons, on August 23rd, 1914.
KILLIK, Pte. C. M.	Army Service Corps, Motor Transport, on February 20th, 1917.	MAIDLOW, Maj. J. S.	Cameron Highlanders, at High Wood, on September 3rd, 1916.
KING, Rev. B. W.	King's Royal Rifle Corps, on October 23rd, 1918.	MAIR, Lt. E. M.	Middlesex Regt., attd. Trench Mortar Battery, on November 18th, 1916.
KING-STEPHENS, 2nd Lt. L. E.	Sherwood Foresters, on December 20th, 1916.	MAITLAND, 2nd Lt. W. K.	Royal Engineers on September 26th, 1917.
KIRBY, 2nd Lt. W. E.	Indian Army, attd. Sikhs.	MANNING, 2nd Lt. G. A., M.C.	Indian Army Reserve of Officers, attd. Gurkha Rifles, in the Dardanelles, on December 4th, 1915.
KIRWAN, Rev. B. M., Chaplain	Indian Establishment, I.E. Force at the 2nd London General Hospital, on May 23rd, 1916.	MANSON, Lt. C. C. E.	Somerset Light Infantry, on August 24th, 1917.
KNIGHT, Pte. H. M.	London Rifle Brigade, at Ploegsturt, on January 11th, 1915.	MARSDEN, Capt. G., D.S.O.	Cheshire Regt., on September 24th, 1916.
KRAUSS, 2nd Lt. D. H.	North Staffordshire Regt., on April 7th, 1917	MARSH, Capt. G. H. M.	Indian Army, on October 29th, 1914.
LAMBERT, 2nd Lt. C. J. N., M.C.	Royal Field Artillery, S.E., on Sept. 2nd, 1918.	MARSHALL, Lt. K. E. D.	Australian Imperial Force, on October 12th, 1917.
LAN-DAVIS, Flight-Lt. C. F.	Royal Naval Air Service, on Oct. 14th, 1915.	MARTIN, 2nd Lt. D. B.	Royal Field Artillery, on October 9th, 1918, at Passchendaele.
LANE, Lce.-Cpl. S. B.	Royal Dublin Fusiliers, on Sept. 20th, 1918.		
LANGWORTHY, 2nd Lt. W. S.	Devonshire Regt., on October 4th, 1917.		
LARGE, Capt. R. M.	Royal Fusiliers, at Fontaine-au-Bois, on November 4th, 1918.		

MARTIN, Cpl. S. S.	Middlesex Regt., on August 13th, 1917.	PAYNE-GALLWAY, Lt. M. H. F.	Grenadier Guards, at Lesboeufts, on Sept. 25th, 1916.
MATTESON, Maj. L.	Army Service Corps, on April 11th, 1916.	PEARS, Lt.-Col. M. L., C.M.G.	Northumberland Fusiliers, on Oct. 20th, 1916.
MATTHEW, 2nd Lt. W. J.	London Regt., on May 19th, 1918.	PEARSON, Lt. A. J. W.	Royal Fusiliers, attd. Dublin Fusiliers, on July 1st, 1916, near Auchonvillers
MAURICE, Lt. S.	Royal Engineers, T.F., near Ypres, on May 11th, 1915.	PEDDER, 2nd Lt. E. B.	Hussars, in France, on January 17th, 1916.
MEARS, Flight-Lt. H. F.	Royal Navy, H.M.S. <i>Furious</i> , on April 29th, 1918.	PERRY, Lt. C. R.	Army Service Corps, at Cambridge, on October 24th, 1919.
MELLOR, Capt. D. W.	King's African Rifles, on May 26th, 1918, in East Africa.	PERRY, 2nd Lt. L. H., M.C.	Gloucestershire Regt., attd. Durham Light Infantry, on October 5th, 1918.
MERRITT, Capt. C. M.	Canadian Highlanders, near Ypres, on October 23rd, 1914.	PITTS, Pte. G. F.	County of London, Kensington, T.F., at Estaires, on December 27th, 1914.
MIDDLEDITCH, 2nd Lt. A. M.	Essex Regt., at Serre, on July 1st, 1916.	PLENTY, Maj. E. P.	Royal Air Force, on November 21st, 1918.
MIGNON, Lt.-Col. J. G.	Leicestershire Regt., on July 16th, 1916.	POCOCK, Capt. C. A. P.	Royal Warwickshire Regt., on May 8th, 1917
MILLAR, Apprentice B. A.	Naval Transport S.S. <i>Don Arturo</i> .	POCOCK, Temp.-Surg. F. P., D.S.O., M.C.	Royal Navy, near the Escault Canal, on September 29th, 1918.
MILLER, 2nd Lt. F. S.	Royal Engineers, on June 7th, 1917.	POLLARD, Lt. G. B.	Royal Field Artillery, on October 24th, 1914, at La Bassee.
MILLER, Lt. F. W. J. M.	Grenadier Guards, near Ypres, October 23rd, 1914.	POLLARD, Lt. R. T.	Royal Berkshire Regt., near Loos, on October 13th, 1915.
MILLS, Pte. C. C.	London Regt., Civil Service Rifles, T.F., at Loos, on February 11th, 1916.	POLLOCK, Capt. D. W.	Worcestershire Regt., on May 9th, 1915.
MILNE, Rifleman W. T.	Rifle Brigade in France, on March 20th, 1918	POPE, Lt. H. A.	Middlesex Regt., on August 10th, 1915.
MISQUITH, Lt. J. C.	Royal Field Artillery, on February 4th, 1917	POPHAM, Capt. J. F. W.	Leicestershire Regt., on October 3rd, 1916.
MOLLIET, Lce.-Cpl. J. L.	Canadian Infantry, on June 29th, 1917.	PORTER, Sergt. N.U.	Hon. Artillery Coy., T.F., on March 29th, 1918.
MONTAGU, Pte. H. G.	Oxford and Bucks Light Infantry, on November 25th, 1916.	POTTER, 2nd Lt. W. R.	Machine Gun Corps, near Arras, on April 24th, 1917.
MORANT, 2nd Lt. W. H.	Northumberland Fusiliers.	POTTINGER, Lt. C. E. R., M.C.	Royal Engineers, at Rouen, on May 11th, 1915.
MORRIS, 2nd Lt. S.	Yorkshire Regt., at the Dardanelles, August 7th, 1915.	POWER, Capt. and Adjt. H	Northamptonshire Regt., at Neuve Chapelle, on March 12th, 1915.
MOSES, 2nd Lt. V. S.	Royal Field Artillery, on June 4th, 1917.	PRICE, Capt. & Adjt. C. L., D.S.O.	Royal Scots, at Vailly, on September 16th, 1914.
MOSSE, 2nd Lt. P. G.	Royal Warwickshire Regt., attd. East Lanes. Regt., in Mesopotamia, on April 18th-19th, 1916.	PRIDHAM, Gunner H. T.	Royal Field Artillery, on July 15th, 1918.
MURDOCH, 2nd Lt. L. F. McG.	Scots Guards, on September 19th, 1916.	PRIESTLEY, Capt. A. B.	Dorsetshire Regt., on September 12th, 1914.
NASH, Maj. F. O. C.	Northumberland Fusiliers, T.F., near Ypres, on April 27th, 1915.	PROUT, 2nd Lt. D. W.	Royal Berkshire Regt., on September 3rd, 1916.
NORMAN, Sub-Lt. JOHN	Royal Naval Volunteer Reserve, at Gallipoli, on June 7th, 1915.	RAMSAY, Lt. H. C.	Northamptonshire Regt., on March 22nd, 1918.
NORWAY, 2nd Lt. F. H.	Duke of Cornwall's Light Infantry, at Wimereux, July 4th, 1915.	RAY, Lce.-Cpl. J. M.	Middlesex Regt., on May 3rd, 1917.
ORTON, Rifleman W. T.	Queen Victoria's Rifles, T.F., on October 8th, 1916.	RAYNER, 2nd Lt. J.	Middlesex Regt., at Basra, Mesopotamia, on July 6th, 1916.
OWEN, 2nd Lt. R. F.	Hampshire Regt., attd. Machine Gun Corps, on April 30th, 1917, near Fampoux.	RAYNES, Lt. A. H.	Essex Regt., at Loos, September 26th, 1915.
PAGE, 2nd Lt. F. T.	Royal Munster Fusiliers, on May 9th, 1915.	REACHER, Capt. S. W.	Rifle Brigade, in France, on July 4th, 1916.
PARRY, 2nd Lt. W. N. M.	London Regt., on August 19th, 1917, in the German Field Hospital at Iseghe.	REEVES, Flight Lt. F. P.	Royal Naval Air Service, on June 6th, 1917.
PARSONS, 2nd Lt. A. O.	Durham Light Infantry, on March 26th, 1918.	REGAN, 2nd Lt. E. C.	Royal Sussex Regt., on March 21st, 1918.
PATTRICK, 2nd Lt. J. H.	Middlesex Regt., in March, 1918, at Cambrai	REYNOLDS, Rifleman G. G.	London Rifle Brigade, on the Menin Road, on September 20th, 1917.
PAULL, Pte. A. D.	Hon. Artillery Coy., T.F., on December 12th, 1914.		

RICH, Maj. C. S.	Royal Field Artillery, on March 22nd, 1915.	SCRATTON, Lt. & Adj. G. E. H., M.C.	Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, att'd. Black Watch, at St. Julien, on August 1st, 1917.
RICHARDS, Maj. F. G.	Royal Army Medical Corps, at Neuve Eglise, on March 5th, 1915.	SEALE, Lce.-Cpl. R. G.	Hon. Artillery Coy., T.F., on March 15th, 1917.
RICKETTS, Maj. F. W. H.	Indian Army, att'd. Wiltshire Regt., at the Dardanelles, on August 10th, 1915.	SEWELL, 2nd Lt. N. O.	County of London Regt., Kensington, T.F., near Ypres, on May 9th, 1915.
RINDER, 2nd Lt. C. H. B.	London Regt., T.F., on August 16th, 1917.	SHARP, Sapper V. K.	Royal Engineers, Railway Corps, at the 1st London General Hospital, on June 20th, 1915.
RITCHIE, Capt. A. G.	Scottish Rifles, at Boulogne, on November 22nd, 1914.	SHAW, Lt. E. M.	Middlesex Regt., on July 30th, 1916.
ROBERTS, 2nd Lt. W. A.	Royal Fusiliers, att'd. T.R.B. at Dover, on August 20th, 1917.	SHELTON, Capt. C., M.C.	Norfolk Regt., on October 23rd, 1916.
ROBERTSON, Maj. E. C.	York and Lancaster Regt., in France, on September 29th, 1915.	SHEPARD, 2nd Lt. C. H.	Devonshire Regt., at Mametz, on July 1st, 1916.
ROBINSON, Lt. A. A.	Royal Garrison Artillery, on July 20th, 1916.	SHIPP, Lt. R. C.	Army Service Corps, at the Military Hospital, Devonport, on January 11th, 1918.
ROBINSON, Rev. G. B.	Royal Navy, H.M.S. <i>Formidable</i> , January 1st 1915.	SHOOBERT, 2nd Lt. and Adit. N.	Middlesex Regt., on July 31st, 1917.
ROBINSON, J. S., M.A.	Late Naval Instructor, H.M.S. <i>Royal Oak</i> , at the Naval Hospital, Queensferry, on November 13th, 1918.	SHORT, Capt. F. L.	West Kent Regt., on June 3rd, 1916.
ROBINSON, Capt. R. W.	Inniskilling Fusiliers, at the Dardanelles, on August 15th, 1915.	SHUFFREY, Lt. G.	South Lancashire Regt., on August 9th, 1915.
ROBINSON, Lt. T., M.C.	Royal Fusiliers, on October 25th, 1918.	SIFTON, 2nd Lt. W. A.	South Staffordshire Regt., in Flanders, on December 25th, 1915.
ROBINSON, Lt. W. C.	Hampshire Regt., on March 22nd, 1918.	SKENE, Lt. R. R.	Royal Flying Corps, at Netheravon, on August 12th, 1914.
ROSE, Capt. L. St. V.	Royal Engineers, on November 28th, 1914.	SLATER, 2nd Lt. J. C.	London Regt., T.F., at Camiers, on July 6th, 1917.
ROSE, Capt. R. H. W.	Scottish Rifles, on October 22nd, 1914.	SMALLEY, Lt. R. F.	South Staffordshire Regt., at Ploegstraat, on April 14th, 1918.
ROSIER, Lt. J. E. R.	Royal Field Artillery, on Sept. 20th, 1916.	SMART, Lt. E. H.	City of London Rifles, T.F., on November 29th, 1917.
ROY, Lt. I. L., D.F.C.	Royal Air Force, on July 22nd, 1918.	SNEYD, Maj. D. G. T., M.C.	Royal Garrison Artillery, on April 7th, 1919, at the Third London General Hospital.
ROYAL-DAWSON, Capt. O. S.	Oxford and Bucks Light Infantry, on August 25th, 1917.	SOLOMON, 2nd Lt. E. J.	South Lancashire Regt., on August 3rd, 1917.
RUSHTON, Capt. C. G.	Royal Air Force, at Bruges, on May 16th, 1918.	SOWINSKI, Lt. J. L., M.C.	Royal Field Artillery, T.F., att'd. Trench Mortar Battery, on November 28th, 1917.
RUTHERFORD, Capt. D. G. C.	Royal Field Artillery, at Beit Aiessa, Mesopotamia, on April 17th, 1916.	SPATZ, 2nd Lt. W. R. C.	Middlesex Regt., on July 1st, 1916.
RUTHERFORD, Maj. (Actg. Lt.-Col.) T. C.	Indian Medical Service, C. O. Field Ambulance, on October 18th, 1918.	SPENCER, 2nd Lt. R. M.	Royal Warwickshire Regt., in France, on January 22nd, 1916.
SAFFERY, 2nd Lt. L. H.	Royal Dublin Fusiliers, on July 1st, 1916.	SPENCER, Capt. S. G.	Royal Berkshire Regt., at Hulluch, on October 13th, 1915.
SALAMAN, 2nd Lt. E. A.	Royal Field Artillery, T.F., on Feb. 18th, 1916.	SQUIRES, Capt. F. C.	Indian Army, at Aden, on July 7th, 1915.
SALTMARSHE, Lt. O. E.	Royal West Surrey Regt., on July 1st, 1916, near Montaubon in the first Battle of the Somme.	STAFFORD, Lt. A. D.	Royal Warwickshire Regt., att'd. Lancashire Fusiliers, on May 20th, 1918.
SAMUEL, 2nd Lt. C. V.	Royal Warwickshire Regt., in Flanders, on October 6th, 1917.	STANDBRIDGE, Capt. & Adj. A. C.	North Staffordshire Regt., at Grandcourt, on November 18th, 1916.
SANDYS, Lt. W. E.	Royal Flying Corps, on September 5th, 1917.	STANSFELD, Capt. F. N.	Middlesex Regt, on December 1st, 1917
SCHOOLING, 2nd Lt. P. H.	East Surrey Regt., on March 30th, 1916.	STANYON, 2nd Lt. T. G.	Welsh Regt., att'd. East Surrey Regt.
SCHWARZ, Maj. R. O., M.C.	King's Royal Rifle Corps, on Nov. 18th, 1918.	STEAD, Lt. B. D. H.	East Lancashire Regt., on March 21st, 1918, near St. Leger.
SCOTT, Lt. R. M. C.	Royal Engineers, on December 25th, 1918.		
SCOTT, Capt. T. H.	Indian Army, St. Julien, near Ypres, on April 26th, 1915.		

STEADMAN, Capt. W. M.	Royal Engineers, on October 15th, 1917.	VAUGHAN-JONES, Lt. E.	Royal Welsh Fusiliers, May 11th, 1918.
STEELE-PERKINS, Lt. C. S.	King's Own (Royal Lancaster Regt.), at Haucourt, on August 26th, 1914.	VAUGHAN-JONES, Lt. G.	Royal Engineers, attd. Royal Flying Corps, on February 26th, 1917.
STEVENS, Sergt. T.	Royal Air Force, on July 8th, 1918.	VERNEDE, 2nd Lt. R. E.	Rifle Brigade, April 9th, 1917.
STEWART, 2nd Lt. A. D.	Royal Sussex Regt., in France, on Sept. 19th, 1915.	VICKERS, Lt. H. G. M.	Indian Army, Reserve of Officers, attd. Cavalry, on October 31st, 1918.
STIMSON, 2nd Lt. M. A.	East Surrey Regt.	VICKERS, Lt. N.	East Yorkshire Regt., on March 24th, 1918.
STOKES, Capt., J. H., M.C.	Royal West Kent Regt., at Boulogne, on March 22nd, 1915.	VINCENT, Capt. A. C. W.	Dorsetshire Regt., on September 26th, 1916.
STRAHAN, Lt. G. B., R.B.A.	County of London Regt., Hackney, T.F., at the Dardanelles, on July 31st, 1915.	VON WINCKLER, Lt. M. W.	Middlesex Regt., on August 1st, 1917.
STRATTON, Pte. B. A.	Canadian Infantry, on October 17th, 1916.	WADE, 2nd Lt. G. S.	Middlesex Regt., on November 13th, 1916.
STREET, Lt. B. H.	Welsh Regt., attd. Royal Air Force, on August, 1918.	WAKEFIELD, Cadet I. M.	Royal Field Artillery, on Feb. 27th, 1917.
STRIEGLER, 2nd Lt. H. W.	East Surrey Regt.	WALKER, Maj. A. L., D.S.O., M.C.	Canadian Infantry, on August 8th, 1918.
STRUTHERS, 2nd Lt. K.	London Scottish, T.F., on October 7th, 1916, at Les Boeufs.	WALKER, Pte. A. V.	On April 18th, 1916.
STURDY, Capt. A. C, M.C.	Royal Army Medical Corps, at the Colobar Hospital, Bombay, on May 1st, 1919.	WALSH, 2nd Lt. F. W.	Gloucestershire Regt., attd. Royal Welsh Fusiliers, on July 10th, 1916.
SYMONS, 2nd Lt. C. L.	Royal Engineers, on April 24th, 1918, near Mount Kemmel.	WALSH, Lt. G. P.	Sherwood Foresters, at Hooge, on August 9th, 1915.
TATLOW, Pte. R. D.	On June 22nd, 1916.	WARD, Capt. C. C. B.	East Yorkshire Regt., attd. North Staffordshire Regt., at Amara, on January 11th, 1917.
TELFER, Lt. C. W.	Yorkshire Light Infantry, on Nov. 8th, 1918.	WARD, Fl. Sub-Lt. C. G. B.	Royal Naval Air Service, on Jan. 23rd, 1916.
TELFER, Acting Capt. H. A.	Trench Mortar Battery, on July 2nd, 1916, on the Somme.	WARD, Capt. M. A., M.C.	Lancashire Fusiliers, on April 10th, 1918.
THOMAS, 2nd Lt. P. E.	Royal Garrison Artillery, on April 9th, 1917.	WARD, Capt. P. D.	Lancashire Fusiliers, in France, on October 11th, 1916.
THOMAS, Lt. S. E. B.	Royal Sussex Regt., at Thiepval, on September 3rd, 1916.	WATSON, Pte. G.	London Scottish, T.F., at Messines, on November 1st, 1914.
THOMAS, Lt. W. S.	Essex Regt., on October 15th, 1916.	WATSON, Lt.-Col. O. C. S., V.C., D.S.O.	Yeomanry, attd. Yorkshire Light Infantry, March 28 th 1918.
THORNTON, Lt. J. McL.	Royal Engineers, at Frelingheim, in Flanders, on January 19th, 1916.	WATSON, Temp. Lt.-Col. T. H., D.S.O., M.C.	Worcestershire Regt., on March 23rd, 1918.
THOROWGOOD, Fl.-Comdr. & Capt. L. V.	Royal Flying Corps, on March 22nd, 1918.	WATSON, Capt. V. C.	Royal Field Artillery, attd. Royal Garrison Artillery, in Mesopotamia, on April 11th, 1917.
THORP, 2nd Lt. C. E.	Royal Air Force, on August 30th, 1918.	WEBB, Capt. N. W. W., M.C.	Royal Flying Corps, on August 16th, 1917.
THWAITES, Maj. G., D.S.O.	Army Service Corps, drowned on the White Nile on May 29th, 1917.	WEBB-CARTER, Lt. D. P.	Royal Engineers, on December 12th, 1916.
TORRENS, Lt. G. C. E. McC.	Machine Gun Corps, at the Russian Military Hospital, South Audley Street, London, on December 24th, 1916.	WESCHE, Capt. E. B.	South Lancashire Regt., near Kaki, Cameroons, on October 26th, 1914.
TOVEY, Maj. HARRY T.	Royal Field Artillery, on April 22nd, 1918, near Mount Kemmel, in Belgium.	WHARTON, 2nd Lt. F. H.	Loyal North Lancashire Regt., at Loos, on September 25th, 1915
TREGLOWN, Lt. and Adj. C. H.	Royal Field Artillery, S.R., on March 30th, 1917, at Beaurains, near Arras	WHITE, Capt. A. B	London Regt., T.E., in August, 1917.
TROUP, Lt. S. H.	Royal Berkshire Regt., on December 2nd, 1917, at Passchendaele.	WHITE, Pte. G. L	Royal Eusiliera, on February 17th, 1917.
TYTHERIDGE, Sergt.-Maj. A. B.	Canadian Army Medical Corps, Ramsgate on May 18th, 1919.	WHITELEGG, Lt. H. C.	Border Regt., attd. British West Indies Regt., on November 8th, 1916.
UNDERHILL 2nd Lt. H. C.	Indian Army, Reserve of Officers, attd. Gurkha Rifles, Gallipoli, August 8th, 1915.	WHITEMAN, Capt. O. C.	Royal Fusiliers, in Flanders, on Nov. 22nd, 1917.
		WHITTAM, Lt. M. J. G.	West Riding Regt., at Gallipoli, on August 11th, 1915.
		WILLIAMS, 2nd Lt. H. O.	Middlesex Regt., T.F., in November, 1917.

WILLIAMS, 2nd Lt. M. H.	London Regt., T.F., on Sept. 19th, 1917.
WILLIAMS, 2nd Lt. R. V.	Royal Flying Corps, on June 5th, 1917.
WILLIS, Lt. R.	Loyal North Lancashire Regt., Vimy Ridge, May 5 th , 1916.
WILLIS, 2nd Lt. T. H. E. A.	London Irish Rifles, on December 8th, 1917, near Jerusalem.
WILMER, Capt. H. G.	Indian Army, at Gallipoli, on July 5th, 1915.
WILSON, Maj. F. S.	Royal Marine Light Infantry, at the Dardanelles, about May 26th, 1915.
WOODS, Pte. T.	Australian Expeditionary Force.
WOOLF, Lt. C. N. S.	Hussars, S.R., on November 29th, 1917.
WOOLF, Pioneer H. L.	Special Brigade, Royal Engineers, on June 26th, 1916.
WOOSTER, Capt. C. D. H., M.C.	Royal West Surrey Regt., on August 9th, 1918.
WOOSTER, Capt. R. J.	Royal Army Medical Corps, on September 15th, 1916.
WOOTTON, Lt. D. H.	London Regt., on August 25th, 1918.
WRIGHT, 2nd Lt. A. K. T.	London Regt., at Ras El Tin Hospital, Alexandria, on December 10th, 1917.
WYAND, Capt. E. H.	King's Royal Rifle Corps, in France, on January 31st, 1916.

Acknowledgements

This project was initially suggested eight months ago by the History Department as a way of commemorating, on the centenary occasion of the outbreak of the First World War, the 490 Old Paulines who died in that conflict. Consequently our small group formed, with the intention of excavating the wartime editions of *The Pauline*, 1914-1918, from which most of the material in this booklet is drawn. The publication is intended to be accessible to a wide readership of staff, pupils, parents and Old Boys. This booklet is also hosted electronically on the Intranet.

This is not the end of our task; it is just the beginning. We hope that future generations of Paulines will revisit the material we have studied, as well as find new sources of information, in order to carry on our work for years to come. Anyone who is interested in helping with this should get in touch with the History Department.

Finally, we would like to express our gratitude to Mr Seel for bringing us together and lending us his advice; to Ms Alex Aslett for granting us access to the archives and providing us with other information which she herself had collated; and to Mr Girvan and the School Management for supporting our work.

Oliver Hirsch, Joe Millard, Carter Cortazzi, Archie Foster and Nico Hedegaard.

OCTOBER 2014

Illustrations and Online Material

Most of the material contained herein is to be found in the wartime editions of *The Pauline*. In places this has been supplemented with material available online, as identified below. Where appropriate, every effort has been made to trace holders of copyright material.

The front cover shows Major Cuthbert Bromley VC, died 13th August, 1915.

Portrait of Lieutenant Charles Bayly

http://www.1914-1918.be/photo.php?image=photos/avro504/avro_006.jpg

Map of the Ath-Enghien Road

http://www.1914-1918.be/photo.php?image=photos/avro504/avro_002!.jpg

Gravestones of Lieutenant Bayly and 2nd Lieutenant Waterfall

http://www.1914-1918.be/photo.php?image=photos/avro504/avro_008.jpg

Photograph of the crash site

http://www.1914-1918.be/photo.php?image=photos/avro504/avro_007.jpg

Portrait of Lieutenant Garnett

<http://heartheboatsing.com/2014/10/03/1914-the-rowing-front/>

Portrait of Lieutenant Garnett

http://www.isle-of-wight-memorials.org.uk/people-sea/sea_garnett_whs.htm

1914 Cambridge Boat Race Crew

<http://blog.museumoflondon.org.uk/tragedy-oxford-cambridge-boat-race/>

Portrait of Lieutenant Watson, VC

http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Oliver_Cyril_Spencer_Watson

Mark IV Tank

http://the.shadock.free.fr/Mark_IV.jpg

The Masniers Bridge post-collapse

http://www.firstworldwar.com/photos/graphics/hw_temptankbridge_01.jpg

Portrait of Field Marshal Montgomery

http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Bernard_Montgomery,_1st_Viscount_Montgomery_of_Alamein

Old Pauline Logo

<http://www.coletshealthclub.co.uk/old-paulines>

Portrait of Lieutenant Mackintosh, first image

http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Ewart_Alan_Mackintosh

Portrait of Lieutenant Mackintosh, second image

http://www.greatwar.co.uk/poems/images/mackintosh_s.jpg

Portrait of Laurence Binyon

<http://www.npg.org.uk/collections/search/portrait/mw49523/Laurence-Binyon>

Hôpital Temporaire d'Arc-en-Barrois

http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/H%C3%B4pital_Temporaire_d'Arc-en-Barrois

Portrait of Isaac Rosenberg

<http://library.sc.edu/zellatest/cohen/images/rosen1.jpg>

Portrait of 2nd Lieutenant Thomas

<http://net.lib.byu.edu/english/wwi/poets/poets.html>

For those wishing to read the full collection of Denis Oliver Barnett's letters, they can be found at:

<https://archive.org/details/denisoliverbarne00barnuoft>

The quoted account of the crash of Bayly and Waterfall's plane by German officer Bloen is sourced from:

<http://www.tournai.be/en/officiel/index.php?page=158>

