

ANOTHER " OLD BOY "—

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[Extract from Letter]

One can say nothing more profoundly sincere, or more loyal to his memory, than that he was in every sense the loving friend of young men wherever he met them, and that their moral and spiritual education was always uppermost in his mind. I look back personally with great gratitude to the little talks he almost daily gave us boys of the Sixth Form upon world politics, the death of great men, ethics, physical geography, and a hundred other subjects, always with the hope of quickening in us an interest in the world of men and affairs beyond the bare classroom walls. I remember his chuckling with delight—twenty years ago—over my enthusiastic reading of Charnay's big tome dealing with his archæological explorations in Mexico, which he lent me. I mention these facts to illustrate that he was a stimulant to the awakening intellectual life in the young fellows whom he taught. Hundreds of his boys are at the front. Many more are too old to be there and are scattered throughout the globe. The news of his death will bring to all of them memories, fresh and pleasant indeed, of one whose dearest wish was that they should go out into the world strong and clean-hearted, to succeed in their chosen way of life.