

Introduction

If, in his principalship of twenty years' duration, Mr. Cockburn had done nothing else but erect in the Hall of Upper Canada College the boards containing the names of boys who had in some way distinguished themselves, his régime would have been worth while. The life of a school consists in very truth of the deeds and the achievements of the "Old Boys" over and above the doings of those who are yet in training. In the performances and the successes likewise of Masters, past and present, the College is vitally interested, for they too increase the sum total of its history.

Later Principals have added to the memorials in the Hall and in other parts of the College, the latest being the beautiful brass tablet containing the names of the "Old Boys" who died in the recent war or as a direct result of it. For this magnificent gift the College is indebted to the munificence of the late Mrs. Sweny, who, in presenting it, made it known that she was fulfilling not only her own desire but that of her husband, the late Col. George A. Sweny, for many years a Governor and a warm friend of the College.

To set down for the present generation and for posterity the record of the exploits of "Old Boys" in the years 1914 - 1918, is the object of this book. Of this both the living and the dead are worthy, for they staked their all for home and country and Empire and King. Even the most inconspicuous, the most obscure, and the least successful member of any of the expeditionary forces deserves to be commemorated for his effort to rise above himself and his self-made limitations.

"How 'Lizzie' Kelly Died", which appeared in the **Toronto Sunday World** when the war was still in progress, might probably have been written of many an "Old Boy". A faded photograph of the College was found to have bodied forth to him love of home and country, of purity and truth, of fidelity to trust and untarnished honour.

The real "Lizzie" is happily alive. It is true, however, that in Africa, where he served in a civilian capacity before the war, he kept himself clean and decent and useful all because of the faded photograph and everything associated with it in his mind. In the war, if conjectures as to his identity, which the editor did not feel at liberty to disclose, are not at fault, he bore himself as a man ought to do; and he had his reward.

Decorations, distinctions, and honours in any walk of life are distributed by the hand of