

In Memoriam
George Gordon Galloway
89,684

TRIBUTES

To the Memory of

CORP. G. GORDON GALLOWAY, B.A.
26th Battery, C.F.A.

Killed in Action in Flanders, Feb. 10, 1916.

Aged 21 yrs. 8 mos.



GEORGE GORDON GALLOWAY, B.A.
University of Toronto, 1915.

GEORGE GORDON GALLOWAY

George Gordon Galloway was born in Toronto on June 9, 1894. He was the son of William Oswald Galloway and Jessie Elizabeth Malcolmson. He entered the kindergarten class at the old Borden Street School, and when ten years old was a pupil at the Harbord Collegiate Institute. At fifteen he passed the full Junior Matriculation examination for Toronto University, and at seventeen won the Prince of Wales scholarship as head boy, with first-class honors in every department in the scholarship examination of 1911 at the same institution.

In the meantime he identified himself with the Bloor Street Presbyterian Church, and was a very active member of the Boys' division of the Central Y.M.C.A. He also took part in all classes of out-door sports. He seemed to find time for all his activities. In the home it was always "Yes, mother," or "Yes, dad," when called upon to do anything. He grasped the right conception of life, for he enjoyed it thoroughly but lived it clean and straight and was not selfish. The work of John R. Mott was his "motto." and he had long decided to follow the uplifting of boys as his life work.

When the war broke out he was "unfit" by reason of varicose veins, which developed from a double fracture of the leg received at the toboggan slides in February, 1910. He gave up the good month of September to submit to an operation, and when pronounced "sound" in the following March he enlisted as a private with the 26th Battery. He said he would go anyway and preferred to go with "chums." The prospect of winning a gold medal following annual scholarships was nothing to him when duty called. He would not listen to advice to "go after" a commission, preferring to earn it by experience on the field.

The 26th Battery went overseas on August 9th, 1915, and crossed to France on January 16, 1916. It moved forward to action on February 7. A certain corporal was chosen to go to the trenches as observer, but at the last moment Gordon was substituted. He spent the night in the trench, but was caught by a sniper the next day while passing an unrepaired spot.

He knew his duty and he did it.

EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS.

"While Gordon's life was brief, it was crowded full of nobility. To give all for the cause of humanity, as he did, is to live forever on the deathless page of earth's heroes.

G. H. ARMSTRONG, M.A.

Principal, old Borden School.

"It means a great deal to me. I was one of those, you know, who watched Gordon grow up."

ELMIRA (MRS. J. E.) ATKINSON.

(Summer holidays at Lorne Park.)

"I cannot express to you the profound grief I felt to-day when I learned of your boy's death at the front, or the feeling of depression I have since experienced. I knew well his many remarkable qualities, his brilliant intellectual endowments, and his lovable character that endeared him to all with whom he came in contact.

"In my bedroom hang between twenty and thirty framed pictures of those who have been dearest to me in life. I shall have those you sent me put in one frame and placed amongst them, to keep green the memory of one who ranks amongst the cleverest and most lovable of those generations of students whom I have known in the Mathematical Department of the University of Toronto."

PROF. ALFRED BAKER,

Toronto University.

"This is the price one must sometimes pay for bringing good red-blooded boys into the world, and you must be a proud man to think he was willing to chance his career to do his part in the biggest man's job the world ever saw."

GEO. R. BALL.

Q.M., 43 Battery.

"He has laid down his life for his country and gone to a higher and better sphere, leaving behind a heritage that will cast a radiance through the years that are to come, in the memories of those who knew him."

"Your noble son was one to be proud of in life, and his death has but endeared his memory tenfold."

MRS. (PROF.) JAS. BALLANTYNE.

"I have always had a deep affection for Gordon, whom I considered the cleverest boy I ever taught, and one of the very finest in disposition, a rare combination.

"His passing is, indeed, a national loss. You have every reason to be proud of your boy, but the personal loss will be very hard to bear."

ELLEN B. BASTEDO.

Old Borden School.

"It is very difficult to speak in measured terms concerning Gordon's life and character. During the four or five years that I knew Gordon, I greatly esteemed the privilege of his friendship. We were closely associated in work which was of mutual interest to us, and as a consequence I had a good opportunity of becoming well acquainted with him. He embodied all that was most desirable in the character of a young man. As a student he was thorough and brilliant; in manly sports he was active and successful; in the welfare of others he was earnest and generous; in disposition he was unselfish and thoughtful, and at all times possessed an unusually bright and cheerful spirit.

"There is no doubt that if Gordon had been spared he would not only have made a marked success in his chosen life's work, but would have been a potent influence for good in the community in which he lived.

"He was a splendid type of Canadian manhood, and in his passing away his country has been deprived of a noble spirit and his friends of a rare soul.

"When the call came he did not hesitate to offer himself. In doing this he acted just exactly as his friends expected he would do; it was merely illustrative of his magnificent nobility and his devotion to what he deemed to be right.

His memory will be very dear to those who knew him, and his short but full and useful life will prove an inspiration to others to endeavor to carry on as he did.

T. BRADSHAW.

Bloor Street Presbyterian Sunday School,
Commissioner of Finance for Toronto.

"I can in my fancy see his smile, it was so contagious. I feel it an honor to be counted among his friends."

MARGARET BROWN,
Mother of Dr. W. E. Brown.

"I need not tell you in what high esteem we, who were nearest to him as teachers during his academic course, held him. He had not merely the intellect of the brilliant student, but the openness of countenance and of heart which made him beloved by all. He has died for us all; 'Greater love hath no man!'"

PROF. FRANK BURTON.
Toronto University.

"I heard so much in his praise that I felt as if he were one of our own young men, whose career we could watch with the greatest pride. I feel that anything I may accomplish is very petty, beside the sublimity of the sacrifice of his life, which is the supreme gift."

PROF. J. H. CAMERON.
University College.

"Gordon has left you, each and all, one of the richest and most valuable legacies—a beautiful character, and can a child do more to honor his parents? The noble, Christian influence Gordon has left will never die, and how beautiful it would be if all parents had only this sweet sorrow to endure."

EVA CHAPMAN.

"That one so clearly marked as a leader, not only because of his brilliancy, but also because of his winning Christian manner, should be taken away, while others remain, seems hard to bear."

MONA E. CLARK.

"In the few years that I knew him, I came to admire his energy and resourcefulness, both in school and our outside work. He was always popular with our companions, and they will feel as I do, that they have lost a good friend. He sacrificed the certainty of a brilliant future to serve his country, and I honor him for it."

WM. R. DACOSTA.
Harbord Collegiate.

"You know of my attachment to Gordon, and my esteem for his ability and character, and will believe me when I say that the loss is personal to me."

PROF. ALFRED T. DELURY.
Toronto University.

"It seems terrible that war should demand the sacrifice of such a life, so brilliant in mind and so full of promise for happiness and success,—yet as I remember Gordon as a little boy, I am not surprised that he went to meet death for an ideal. He was full of the joy of life, and he always met Experience half way, eager to take what she had to give, with both hands."

LILLIAN DENT.
Old Borden Kindergarten.

"The news that he had given his life for the Empire and for the maintenance of freedom and national integrity and honor, though a glorious death, came as untimely, and in certain respects inexpressibly sad. In the opening year of manhood, with a brilliant educational record and a bright and noble prospect of fine service to his country and honor to his home and parents, he is called to lay down his life. And yet, could he have done greater service and been of more honor though he had lived to a ripe old age?"

"His twenty-one years are full of all that is best and noblest. He leaves a happy memory behind him. Unselfish in life, he has been more so in death, dying for others, that they may be preserved from a cruel fate. 'Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friend.'

"Gord, lovely in life, is also lovely in death and is enrolled among those brave, patriotic, high-souled ones who counted not life dear that they might add to the glory of truth and honor and all that is best among nations and men.

"What an honor to be the father and mother of such a hero! What an honor to have given such a gift in so great a cause!"

REV. WM. DONALDSON.
Forfar, Scotland. (A cousin.)

"The news of Gordon's death has been a great grief to me, and what it must be to you I can only try to imagine.

"To have such a winsome, well equipped, able young man cut off, after such short service, must surely mean that he is transferred to higher service elsewhere."

"But now we think of him as a bright and happy youth who lived a blameless life and died in a noble cause. We must meanwhile do our duty the sadder for such losses, but believing that these noble fellows are only gone before."

"There is nothing in the completion of a well-rounded life, that calls for regret. Very possibly there was as much in his twenty-one years as in the seventy of other men. Lives like that of Gordon Galloway are not wasted.

R. A. FALCONER.
President Toronto University.

"He had the right motive and offered himself in the right spirit. All along he has planned his life for God, and to serve boys for God's great and holy ends. And life laid down in that spirit will bear abundant fruit here and an eternal harvest yonder."

PROF. J. H. FARMER.

McMaster University.

"The late Gordon Galloway, B.A., was one of my special favorites, and it was my great privilege to have known him all his life. He was a true optimist—his face ever glowing with that happy smile that told of the radiant working of his mind. We have it on high authority that Napoleon made 'Glory' his guiding thought, whereas Wellington took the word 'Duty' as his ideal. Gordon Galloway was a true disciple of the great Iron Duke; for he was governed by the highest sense of duty alike to his parents, his teachers, his country, and, above all, to himself. In living up to this ideal, he withheld not his life. Of no one could it be more truthfully said than of him, that—

"Life every man holds dear, but the brave man
Holds honor far more precious dear than life."

"I had very many opportunities of ascertaining his views on grave and weighty questions; and, while his disposition was a most sunny and cheerful one, where serious thought was required the same was found in full measure.

"He was a young man of the full four dimensions: Length of affections, breadth of views, depth of convictions, and height of aspirations. Looking back over the twenty-one years I knew him, I can speak of him as without guile.

"It is impossible to do justice to the memory of one who had so many gifts of head and heart. His nature was as pure as the newly blown flower, his resolution to do right as sturdy as the oak, and his mind as clear as the most perfect crystal. Of such as he the words were written, 'When duty whispers low, "thou must," the youth replies, "I can."' Shrinking from no pain that he had to bear, or task that he was called upon to perform, the words of Tennyson find their fulfilment in his brief but splendid life—

"Till in all lands and through all human story
The path of duty be the path to glory."

So he reached his crown of glory through the pathway of duty, and his star shineth evermore."

JOHN FERGUSON.

Family Physician.

"Your son was a brilliant student and a splendid fellow personally. His was, therefore, the greater sacrifice in the Great Cause. That such sacrifices should be necessary seem terrible, and the longer this awful war endures, the more colossal appears the crime of those who precipitated it.

"Our one consolation is that when the Right shall have prevailed, as it ultimately must prevail, it will be due to sacrifices such as that made by your son."

PROF. J. C. FIELDS.

Toronto University.

"Gordon's death will come to a very large number of his friends and admirers with a sense of unusual personal loss and sorrow. His life was short, but it has not been lived in vain."

THOS. FINDLAY.

Bloor Street Presbyterian Sunday School.

"For Gordon we sorrow not. At all times he did his duty, utilizing the many splendid talents which God gave him, for the helping of others, and now that the Lord has seen fit to take him away we know that he is in a better land, and probably at a larger work, which the Almighty had for him there."

JOS. GILCHRIST.

Harbord and Varsity. (A friend indeed.)

"When the news reached 'Harbord' on Friday noon, we felt that we, too, were called on to give of our best. For you will know how close Gordie was to us all; it seems such a short time since his merry little smile was one of the things to be looked for in the classroom. Few will be missed as Gordie; and so we understand your sacrifice."

D. A. GLASSEY.

Harbord Collegiate.

"Those of us who knew him cannot forget his bright, sunny face, his cheery ways, his manliness, and his intellectual powers, placing him in the front rank as an all-round Canadian boy.

"And now he has died bravely fighting for his country, perhaps the noblest death that one of the noblest boys could die. He will not be forgotten by his old comrades in arms or by his old school; and I expect that in the near future a tablet in the Harbord Collegiate Institute will commemorate the life and death of Gordon Galloway as one of its most distinguished sons."

E. W. HAGARTY.

Principal Harbord Collegiate.

[From *Canadian Manhood*, March, 1916.]

SCHOLAR, ATHLETE, CHRISTIAN, SOLDIER.

"On Sunday, February 27th, a Memorial Service in honor of the late Corp. G. Gordon Galloway, killed on active service with the 26th Battery, C.F.A., in Flanders, February 10th, 1916, was held at the Central Y.M.C.A., 40 College Street, Toronto.

"In his death the University of Toronto loses one of its most brilliant graduates. His college career was prefaced by the Prince of Wales Scholarship; began with the honor of the Presidency of his Class, and ended with the Chairmanship of the Mock Parliament Committee.

"The whole Y.M.C.A. Brotherhood in Canada will measure its loss by the exceptional qualities of his life. Since 'Gord' decided, almost two years ago, to enter the Secretaryship of the Young Men's Christian Association as a life-work, the leaders of the movement have been conscious of his peculiar fitness for Association work. He was prominent in Older Boys' Conferences during the past five years, loyal to his Church and Sunday School, and a valued Mentor in the Boys' Division of Toronto Central, as well as representing the School Boys' Division of the Boys' Work Committee.

"He represents the 'Honor Boy' in our Canadian Standard Efficiency Tests. When we think of Gordon Galloway, we think of Jesus in His boyhood development; his whole life, in fact, from earliest boyhood, has been a training course in the Jesus way of living. In the light of Luke 2: 52 it would be an impossible task, as we think of Gordon Galloway, to over-exaggerate the symmetry of his development during the adolescent period of his life. His glorious death in the service of his country should be an inspiration to Secretaries and boys alike, as they strive to live for those principles for which Gordon gave his life on the battlefield of Flanders."

J. P. HAGERMAN,

Sec. Boys' Division, Central Y.M.C.A., Toronto.

"For several summers we have spent our vacation at Geneva Park, and thus we came to know him intimately. At first I took an interest in him because I learned that he was the son of my college mate. But I soon was interested in him because of his attractive personality and character. We all loved him dearly.

"There was something winsome in his exceptionally bright, cheery face and happy disposition, together with his strong, manly, robust character, that made him always a favorite with everybody. In his sport, as in his work and his religion, he was always in earnest."

REV. A. McD. HAIG.

West Lorne.

"We found him one of the best N.C.O.s in the battery, and if he had been spared he would have won his commission in a very short time.

"His loss to the battery is greater on account of him always being the most cheerful person whenever we had to undergo hardships, and as he had an exceptional personal magnetism which he seemed to impart to the men under him."

MAJOR E. C. HALE.

O.C. 26 Battery, C.F.A.

"I knew Gordon well, having been a fellow student with him at the University, and also an associate Bombardier in the 26th Battery, C.F.A. I can assure you that your son was as fine a soldier as ever donned the King's uniform. He was a clean living young man—a thorough Christian and a splendid example to every soldier with whom he came in contact. Gordon greeted everyone with a smile and a cheery word, which soon made him beloved by each one of his comrades. I am more than touched by the sad news, and although I have not been with him for some time, I count his removal from this land to a better one as a great personal loss."

LIEUT. R. GORDON HAMILTON.

"This is the first time the war has really gotten to me, and if I miss Gord, as a chum, here amid the excitement of the battle-front, how much more must you, as a mother, and the other members of the family miss him, sitting quietly waiting, back at home.

"The army did not spoil Gordon; it helped him. The Gordon I met in London was the Gordon I knew in Toronto, with the same high ideals, yet grown into a man. He did not even smoke, and we met on the same old footing, with common interest and mutual sympathies and confidences.

"And so, in spite of the bitter sorrow that must necessarily be, you have a great deal to be thankful for. Infinitely worse things are happening other boys on this side of the Atlantic every day. Some mothers have lost their sons forever; you have but parted with your son for a space, to meet him again where, we are told, wars shall be no more, neither pain nor sorrow, but God will reign on his throne and the Lamb will be the Light."

W. BURTON HIRD. (Capt. Y.M.C.A.)

A chum at Harbord Collegiate and since.



CORP. G. GORDON GALLOWAY.
26th Battery, C.F.A., C.E.F.
[Photo at Shorncliffe, England.]

"I have just learned with great regret of another loss which the University has received through the war, in the life of your son. I had no opportunity of knowing him until he competed for the Rhodes Scholarship, but I know I am expressing the thoughts of all those who saw him then, and of those who knew him well before, that we had not in this University a more promising or a more attractive figure; no one at once so clever, forcible, resourceful, ready, and at the same time lovable and genial. We doubted whether Oxford was the best place for a man with his particular plans and his prospects for his profession, but no one doubted that he was the best man to give Oxford a pleasant impression of this College and University."

MAURICE HUTTON.
Principal, University College.

"He was a hero and a man. In his short life he was privileged to do more genuine good to his fellows than millions who lived the allotted three score and ten."

MAJOR HERBERT JONES. C.A.M.C.
Hamilton.

"He was a boy in a million, and was wonderful to the end."

FRED KELK.
Lorne Park.

"Gordon's influence for good will always be felt in our home, and I shall ever be thankful that we had the honor and pleasure of knowing him as intimately as we did. Harry and Walter are both very anxious to get away to the front, especially since dear Gordon has made the sacrifice. They say, 'Could we stand back and let "Gord" die for us?'"

MRS. WM KRUG.
Chesley.

"Gord had lived but twenty-one years, but at twenty-one he finished his work. His life meant a great deal to his fellows, and was by no means lived in vain."

"It might be of some comfort for you to know that it was Gord that brought me to realize that a decent, godly, clean life was the only one worth while. His example and genuine character kept me on the narrow path many times, and now his life shall stand out before me as a great example that will take me to the better world when my time comes."

LIEUT. HARRY KRUG.
Chesley.

"No casualty since the beginning of the war has struck closer to me personally. Gord was one of my very best friends, and I shall always remember him as one of the finest, whitest and squarest all-around fellows I have ever known.

"The saddest side of the war is that men of Gord's stamp have to be sacrificed. He was bound to have been a 'big man.'"

JACK G. LECKIE.

Varsity.

"I know my loss is only a small one to yours, but I must say that in Gordie's death I have lost the best and truest friend I ever had. He was that to everybody that met him, for nobody that knew him has anything but the highest praise. It was a shock to hear from the Toronto boys that Gordon had been the first of his battery to die. It seems so strange that many whom we could far more easily have done without are spared, while his talents were so swiftly snatched away.

"But you have the consolation that no matter how high a name he might have carved in the future, he never could have met a nobler death.

"I only hope and pray that I may live the rest of my days as clean and straight as he lived his."

LIEUT. D'ARCY LEONARD.

A Varsity pal.

"There is pride to be had in the thought that your sacrifice to the cause was an extraordinary one; you gave one of the best who have fallen. Old Mars has his work cut out for him, if he's to return to the world the amount of good of which he deprived it when he took Gord. He took an exceptional man, one whom we respected and liked, wholly and heartily; on whom we never had to look back and apologise for some little short-coming or fault, as is the case with most of us. It's an unusual fellow who can bear the glare of a University lime-light for four full years and emerge with none but admiring friends.

"I shall certainly miss his friendship. I counted it among my closest, and prized it higher than any. Those little home parties of his shan't be forgotten; and I'm certain that I'll never forget that night when we were together on that stage at Mock Parliament."

WALTER J. McBRIDE.

A Varsity chum.

"Gordon was a friend worth having, and I am proud to have known him for a long time."

UNA MACDONALD.

Sister of the late Lieut. Mado MacDonald.

"He has made the supreme sacrifice and his has been a glorious passing. Nothing, to my knowledge, has so thrilled the undergraduate body. His memory will be cherished by all those who knew him."

PROF. J. C. McLENNAN.

Toronto University.

"Canada gave one of her brightest sons when Gordon Galloway's life was taken. The great loss is Toronto's, Canada's."

MRS. MARY MILNE.

Mother of Billy Milne, a chum.

"I, who have had the privilege of having Gordon as a pupil, can realize to some faint extent what his loss must mean to you, and while we all regret most deeply his passing, there is the unending comfort that he died the grandest death and has written his name on the fadeless pages of our country as a hero."

ADAM T. MITCHELL.

Old Borden School.

"No one ever associated with him can forget his sunny face and winning personality. He leaves a memory behind him to be envied by most who have lived twice or thrice as long.

"I feel as if he takes the gift of his life straight back to his Maker, as unsullied as when he received it."

"I shall always be more glad than ever, that Gordon was once in my class."

MISS D. E. MUNRO.

Old Borden School.

"You must indeed have been proud of your son, and feel still greater pride that a young man so clearly intended to be a leader among men should have gone into the ranks to fight in the greatest of all conflicts."

R. REID,

Ontario Agent in London, Eng.

“‘Gord’ went up to the first line trench in charge of our telephonists on Monday night. He spent the night there, and on Tuesday afternoon he left the dugout to observe some shell fire lower down the trench. On his way back, later, he had to pass a bad corner in the trench, and there a German sniper caught sight of him and fired, wounding Gord just above the thigh. He went down but was still conscious, for he warned one of the stretcher-bearers who came to his aid to be careful how he came in to that part of the trench. The bearer was not careful enough and was himself shot in the shoulder.

“Gord was removed to No. 8 Field Clearing Hospital at Bailleul, where he lay for two days. His sufferings and pain ceased early on the morning of February 10th, and the end came quite peacefully in the early morning about 1.50 a.m.

“Gord was buried in a portion of the Bailleul cemetery reserved for soldiers.

“The whole battery was astounded and sorrow-stricken to hear of his death. It seemed so hard that one so full of life could be laid low so suddenly. Those of us who enlisted with ‘Gord,’ and knew him well and liked him for his straight-forward manliness and cheerful disposition, could scarcely realize that he was gone, and that we had lost a faithful and true comrade and one on whom we could rely for all help that lay in his power. In his year in the battery he endeared himself to all, and every one of us feels that he has suffered a real loss in Gordon Galloway’s death.”

ATHOLL S. ROBERTSON.

26th Battery.

“One of Gord’s attainments might easily and justly have convinced him that he could serve at home in capacities as much required as soldiers, but the immediate duty was what he saw and responded to.”

“It is a privilege to have known him; one feels, and is better for it. His example will be a continual inspiration to service and sacrifice.”

“My estimate of him is best expressed in the following lines:

“‘I cannot be the same again, since I have known you,
There must be something in my life, more Christlike, noble,
true,
Some manly thing about your life, by kindly nature given,
Hath surely found its way to mine, so hath our friendship
striven,
So I go richer on my way, and yet, no poorer you,
How tender, guiding, was the Hand that let us meet, we
two.’”

C. T. SHARPE.

Y.M.C.A., Belleville.

"For more than a dozen years, my work has brought me in contact with thousands of outstanding older boys in Canada. I feel that Gordon made the deepest impression on me of the many whom it has been my privilege to know. His life was an inspiration to me. I always felt, and have often stated, that in Gordon were embodied the ideals for Canadian boyhood.

"Many and varied are the pictures of Gordon that hang on the wall of my memory. He encouraged me in my work as no other boy, and I pray that time may not cause the definite impressions that I have of him to become dimmed. I suppose he had his shortcomings, because he was human, but in the many contacts I had with him I never discovered one. We have camped, tramped, played, prayed and worked together.

"Among the pictures that live with me is one of Gordon standing before a group of boys of almost his own age—he as their Bible Class teacher. The setting is in the gallery of Bloor Street Presbyterian Church. Another is of him delivering, in his own modest way, one of the cleverest boy addresses I have ever listened to before an assembly of boys around the banquet table in the Central Y.M.C.A.

"I like to think of him as we sat one afternoon looking out over the blue waters of Lake Couchiching. He said: 'Chief, you know that I do not care what I do or where I do it, so long as I can make my life count in helping others.'

"He was a true Canadian. How he loved Canada, and what ambitions he had for Canadian boys!

"At the Cadet Camp at Niagara, he worked like a slave behind the counter in the canteen. When we went to Fishers' Glen he was thrown in contact with boys of his own age from many Western Ontario towns. He made more close and lasting friendships at that training camp than any other fellow.

"However, the picture I turn to most frequently, the one that stirs me most, is that of Gordon behind the bat in a game of indoor baseball. There he stands with that cheery smile on his face, jollying the batter and indicating to the pitcher where he wants the ball placed; fearless, good-natured, determined to win, ready to make any personal sacrifice for the good of the team.

"One always discovered that he had more ability than he was anxious to expose on the surface. He did not advertise. When I learned from one of his classmates that he was in the running for the Rhodes Scholarship I congratulated him, but he was very quick to point out to me the superior qualifications of other candidates.

"In 1911, a committee of outstanding workers with boys, representing the church and Y.M.C.A. interests, decided to get out a booklet for distribution in an extensive way throughout Canada which would tell of the progress being made in work with boys. It was suggested that we should have a picture of a typical Canadian boy on the cover. In choosing this boy, two principles were to be observed. First: that we should not use the picture of any boy who, because of his disposition, was liable to be injured through publicity. Second: we must have a boy who represented the fourfold development like unto the way our Master developed when He was a boy, in wisdom and stature and in favor with God and man.

"We chose Gordon's picture. We used it without asking his permission. We knew that his modesty would prevent him granting it.

"Gordon gave his life in the way that he had lived it, for the sake of the uplift of his fellow-men. His spirit is with us to-day. I see it in the lives of boys who knew him. And as it is my privilege to tell others of him, I see them catching something of the inspiration of his way of life. Through his sacrifice, Canadian boys are made richer in those spiritual qualities which he possessed."

TAYLOR STATEN.

Sec. Boys' Division, National Council Y.M.C.A.

"Gordon Galloway being dead yet speaketh in the noble language of sacrifice. Recruiting words are poor stuff compared with recruiting actions. Words are talk. Deeds are oratory. The boys who have gone turn their lives, and also their wounds and death, into recruiting speeches, and draw other boys after them. Thank God, Varsity has many sons, and Canada has more sons, who, like Gordon Galloway, loved liberty more than they loved life."—*Toronto Telegram*.



G. GORDON GALLOWAY.

[From a snap photo taken by his friend Joe Gilchrist
on his last leave before going "East."]

"I shall prize his photo highly, as that of one who, when his country called, promptly responded, and counting not his life dear unto himself, went forth willingly, and bravely gave it, that righteousness may prevail and peace be brought to this war-torn and tortured earth."

REV. DR. J. A. TURNBULL.

"I feel sure that amid the sorrow and the deep sense of awful loss there will be the feeling of pride and sincere thankfulness that Gordon lived such a pure, true, noble life and that in the hour of his country's peril he faltered not.

"The lad, though gone from us, is still bearing his influence upon those of us who are left, and the spirit of his noble life will not soon be lost.

"Life is an arrow, you must know your mark to aim, then draw your bow and let it go. Gordor Galloway chose the Christ life as his aim in life, and he lived it every day. He was one of our most active workers, and by his splendid example led many others to live the Christ life too."

REV. DR. W. G. WALLACE.

Bloor Street Presbyterian Church.

"From his desk in my one-time room at Borden Street School, where he was my pupil, I still see him raise to me his childlike face, pure and bright and joyous as a sun-kissed daffodil in my garden. So I shall remember him. Gordon is meant for great things in the great beyond."

E. LOIS WILSON.

Old Borden School.

"Canada has produced no finer type of manhood than Gordon, and when we gave him, and you gave him, we and you gave of our best. There is the widest-spread sympathy for you all, and you have, among other consolations, that of having in your son a man, whose influence will live long after his going home."

FRANK YEIGH.

"Corporal Galloway was born in Toronto, twenty-one years ago, and received his early education at Borden Street School and Harbord Collegiate. He graduated from Harbord in 1911 as *Alumnus Princeps*, and valedictorian of his year. In the same year, at the annual examination, he won the Prince of Wales Scholarship, taking first-class honors in every department, and enrolled in mathematics and physics at University College.

"'Gord' Galloway was one of the best all-round students that ever attended the University. He headed his course each year with ease, but was far from being a greasy grind. He was always one of the bunch; he knew everybody and was in on everything. He was exceedingly popular with his fellow students and was, time and again, elected to positions of responsibility and trust. He began by capturing the presidency of his first year, and wound up with the chairmanship of the Mock Parliament Committee. In between he served on the Arts Dinner Committee, the Lit. Executive, and numerous other organizations, incidentally adding another scholarship to his credit every year. He was an enthusiast in all branches of sport, and an expert swimmer and paddler, a member of the U. C. senior rugby and basketball teams, and a particularly good baseball player."

"Chosen to direct the 1914 Mock Parliament, he made that function the most successful, financially and artistically, ever held. He himself was the guiding spirit of the whole affair, and his performance as Constable Forbes, with Walter McBride as Christie, was the hit of the evening."

"Only the choice of his future course prevented 'Gordie' from capturing the Rhodes Scholarship a year ago. He was all that could be desired by the founder of that scholarship—a brilliant scholar and a true Christian gentleman."

"Death for his country's sake is only in keeping with his unselfish character. He had chosen Y.M.C.A. work for his vocation, and had been prominent for many years in the activities of the Central Y.M.C.A. His untimely death cuts short an exceptionally useful and promising career, and leaves a void in the hearts of countless warm friends in the University and outside."—*Varsity*.

LETTERS FROM NURSE.

No. 8 CASUALTY CLEARING STATION,
B. E. F., 9/2/16.

Dear Mr. Galloway,—

I am very sorry to tell you that your son, Cpl. G. Galloway, was brought here, very seriously wounded in the abdomen, last night. He was operated on at once and is wonderful, considering, this morning, but I am sorry to say there is very little hope for his recovery. He has been so brave and splendid over it, and asked me not to write home till he was better, as it would only worry you, but I thought it my duty to let you know about the poor boy. He is very cheerful and not suffering much, I am glad to say.

I will write again and let you know how he goes on.

K. STEWART, Sister.

B. E. F., 10/2/16.

Dear Mr. Galloway,—

I am sorry to tell you that your son passed away early this morning at 1.50 a.m. The poor boy was hopeless really from the first, but he was so bright and brave that we hoped against hope that he would pull around. He did not know at all that he would not live, and was conscious almost till the last, but not suffering, I am glad to say. He was seen several times by the Presbyterian Chaplain.

He will be buried to-morrow in the little cemetery here where hundreds of our brave soldiers lie.

With deepest sympathy,

Yours very sincerely,

K. STEWART, Sister.

LETTER OF APPRECIATION.

I have had the joy of reading the sheaf of letters concerning your precious son, and you must permit me to write to you my gratitude, for privilege it is so to make his acquaintance through the hearts of those who loved him. I never read such a record. I believe I never saw put together such a remarkable testimonial to any youth. Your hurt is one beyond the reach of human words, but your hearts must know that to have started and inspired and guided a life like his is worth even such sorrow as yours. But it is breaking all our hearts—the hearts of all of us who speak the English language—that anything going on in our world just now can need the slaughter of such wonderful lives as his.

REV. S. W. CHIDESTER,
Pastor to maternal grandparents.

WAUKEGAN, ILL.