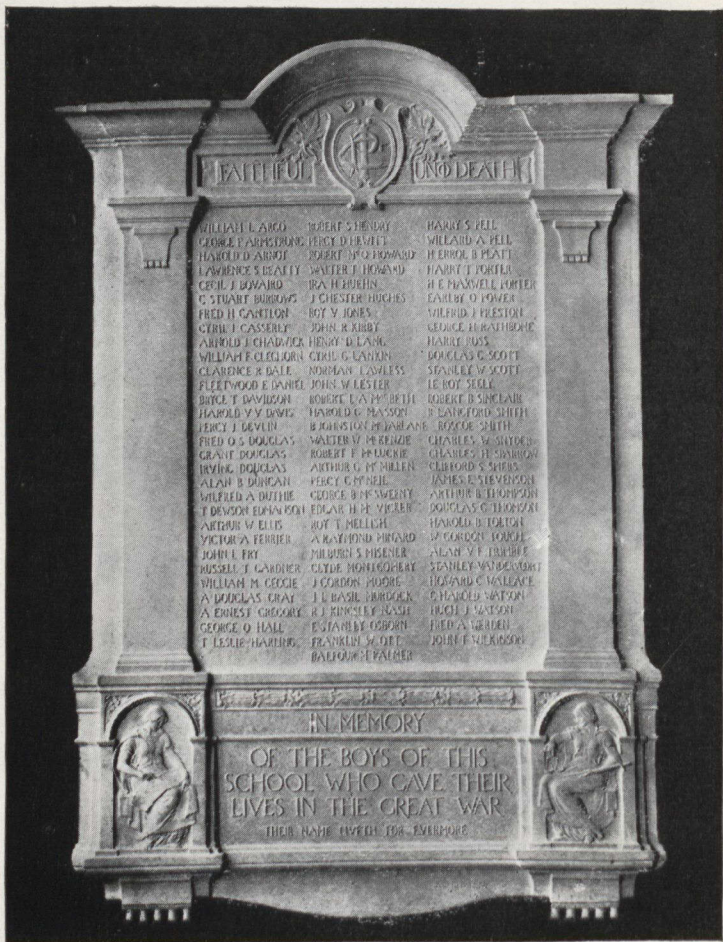


Their Name Liveth

A Memoir



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The Memorial Tablet In The Entrance Hall
Parkdale Collegiate Institute.



Their Name Liveth

A Memoir

of

The Boys

of

Parkdale Collegiate Institute

Who Gave Their Lives

in

The Great War.

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COVER DESIGN BY
CHARLES GOLDHAMER

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It is not growing like a tree
In bulk, doth make Man better be;
Or standing long an oak, three hundred year,
To fall a log at last, dry, bald, and sere:

A lily of a day
Is fairer far in May,
Although it fall and die that night—
It was the plant and flower of Light.
In small proportions we just beauties see;
And in short measures life may perfect be.

—Ben Jonson.



A Foreword

It has been thought fitting that some record should be kept of the part played by the Boys of Parkdale Collegiate Institute in the Great War of 1914-1919. A tablet in enduring bronze has been placed in the school, and on it appear the names of the ninety who gave their lives. The object of this little Memoir is to supplement the tablet by telling very briefly the story of each of these young soldiers, in so far as the story may be told. The record is based upon information obtained, where possible, from the parents of the boys, supplemented by data acquired in other ways,—from press items, official despatches, letters, etc. It is hoped that the sketches in this little book, imperfect and inadequate as they are, will prove to be substantially accurate, though it may be—particularly in the case of a few of the Memoirs, where the only available data were some newspaper clippings—that errors have crept in.

In some cases, as will be noticed, the story is pathetically brief. One of our older graduates, Norman Lawless, the first P.C.I. boy to give his life in the War, developed pneumonia while crossing the English Channel, and died shortly after reaching France in February, 1915. Another died in mid-Atlantic on his way to the war; seven young Airmen were accidentally killed while in training in England; not a few of those boys who saw active service were struck down after a few weeks (in some cases, a few days) of fighting. In some instances, even where a boy had served for a long time, few particulars have come to hand, either directly from the boy's own people, or indirectly from other sources. In yet other cases, the difficulty has been to compress, within the limits imposed upon such a Memoir as this, a great mass of available detail. An effort has been made to keep the individual Memoirs as nearly uniform in style and treatment as is consistent with the salient facts which have been furnished and with the desirability

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of a certain differentiation and variety. It will be noticed also that the Memoirs are more personal in tone than is common in such a publication as this. But it was scarcely possible, even had it been desirable, for one who knew most of these boys intimately in school, and came to know them much more intimately out of school through the War, to write in the impersonal style of a typical chronicler; these lads were, one and all, the loved and honoured Sons of the School as of the Home, and have brought sorrow and pride to both by their untimely but heroic passing. Their names on our tablet and the story of their immortal sacrifice should be a perpetual inspiration to untold generations of pupils who may pass through the halls of the old school.

P. C. I. sent slightly over five hundred boys to the War, a large number of them lads who were still in their 'teens and whose chief interest in life hitherto had been Rugby and Baseball.

"But when the bugles sounded war,
They put their games away."

Others had left the school for College or business, but few even of these had passed out of their twenties. It was, indeed, as has so often been said, a Boys' War (caused, however, by Men); and, as Sir Philip Gibbs writes, "As long as history lasts the imagination of our people will strive to conjure up the vision of these boys who went out, not as conscript soldiers, but as volunteers, for the old country's sake, to take their risks and 'do their bit' in the world's bloodiest war." And assuredly there has been no tragedy in history comparable to "the tragedy of all this sacrifice of youth."

In this tragedy P. C. I. has had her own share. Out of a

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total of five hundred and eight boys, ninety (approximately 18 per cent.) either fell in battle or died directly or indirectly as a result of their military service. Ten of the ninety survived the War proper, and of these ten six died after receiving discharge from the army. Two of the ten did not get back to Canada: one, on the eve of embarkation, fell a victim to the scourge of Influenza which followed in the wake of the War; the other, terribly injured, died, after nearly a year of suffering, in an English hospital. Of the eight who returned, three had contracted Tuberculosis overseas and had to fight at home a hopeless battle against a foe more dread than the enemy they had encountered in the trenches. The serious effects upon lungs and heart of a war in which noxious gases were so freely employed are shown by the fact that, in addition to the three victims of lung trouble just mentioned, three other returned soldiers died of Influenza-Pneumonia after the War, one within a month of his home-coming. Another death was due to the after effects of the deadly Malta fever contracted in the Mediterranean service, while yet another was rather less directly but yet primarily a result of military service upon a young and not sufficiently rugged frame.

Two other deaths of returned P. C. I. boys have occurred since the War—that of Captain Andrew Gray, who was killed in a motor-car fatality; and that of Lieut. John C. Scott, who was accidentally killed while cleaning some war trophies which included a German revolver—but these do not come within the scope of this Memoir.

Another death which would be recorded here only that this story is limited to old pupils of the School is that of Corporal Harry Aishford, who was Assistant Janitor when the war broke out and was much liked and respected. Harry was an

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Englishman, one of five brothers to enlist. He was killed on Easter Sunday, April 23, 1916, while serving with the 2nd Canadian Pioneers.

Our original intention was to publish a complete record of P. C. I.'s part in the Great War, and this may yet be accomplished if only the great reluctance of the returned boys to give information regarding their military service can be overcome. Such a story would be invaluable in the annals of the school, as similar stories have been in the annals of the great schools of England, where the record of the part played by their Old Boys in wars of the past has been carefully kept and treasured. That P.C.I.'s part in the Great War was not inglorious is proved by the fact that sixty-five pupils—sixty-four Soldiers and one Nursing Sister—received decorations; in all, seventy-eight decorations were won by these sixty-five. Doubtless many others were equally valorous in deed, but less fortunate in recognition.

But, if there be still truth in the old saying, "Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori," the greatest glory has been won and the richest lustre shed upon home and school and native land by the ninety who gave their all—their splendid young lives. In a very real sense of the word, the sense in which it seems to be used in Rupert Brooke's beautiful sonnet, they gave their immortality, in "those who would have been"—their sons. Fortunately, however, even in an age of flickering faith, it is still possible to hope that they themselves yet "carry on" somehow, somewhere

"In the sounding labour-house vast
Of Being";

still possible, despite the pain of loneliness and longing, to

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“Greet the unseen with a cheer”;

still possible—and not altogether illogical—to hold that

“We fall to rise, are baffled to fight better,
Sleep to wake.”

Indeed, though in a measure the War has cast a withering blight of materialism upon humanity, yet it has in perhaps a greater measure fortified the faith in a personal survival after death; for one's sense of justice seems to demand, when one thinks of these lads who died almost before they had lived, that

“Life must be immortal for their sake.”

They went forth, these young Knights of a New World, in eager hope and high endeavour. They showed, in the most colossal and deadly of conflicts, a heroism that dwarfed and shamed the bravest deeds of Prince and Paladin in the days of old. With the bright optimism born of youth, they thought of a surety to win through the War and come home again to the land of their birth and their love.

“Won't it be great”—in letter after letter from the lads overseas the sentence ran—“when we all meet together again in the old Assembly Hall?”

There can be no such forgathering in the Old Assembly Hall; but somewhere, surely, in the great spaces of God's universe, we shall have that reunion—by and by.

—N. S.

Abbreviations

MILITARY UNITS

- C.A.S.C.— Canadian Army Service Corps.
C.A.M.C.— Canadian Army Medical Corps.
R.A.M.C.— Royal Army Medical Corps.
C.F.A.— Canadian Field Artillery.
R.F.A.— Royal Field Artillery.
R.H.A.— Royal Horse Artillery.
C.O.T.C.— Canadian Officers' Training Company.
C.M.R.— Canadian Mounted Rifles.
M.G.Co.— Machine Gun Company.
P.P.C.L.I.— Princess Patricia's Canadian Light Infantry.
R.N.A.S.— Royal Naval Air Service.
R.F.C.— Royal Flying Corps.
R.A.F.— Royal Air Force (Formed by the amalgamation
of the R.N.A.S. and the R.F.C.)
R.N.V.R.— Royal Naval Volunteer Reserve.

DECORATIONS

- D.F.C.— Distinguished Flying Cross.
D.S.C.— Distinguished Service Cross.
D.S.O.— Distinguished Service Order.
M.C.— Military Cross.



WILLIAM L. ARGO

WILLIAM LIND ARGO, son of Rev. James and Bessie Wilkie Argo, was a lecturer in Physical Chemistry in the University of California when he was called upon to engage in Research Work for the United States Army. He was Chief of the Chemical Laboratory, Washington, from January 1 to August 15, 1918, his principal achievements being (1) the making of an improved gas-mask which was worn by all the American soldiers, and (2) the invention of a gas (which rendered a man unfit for fighting but would not cause mental injury) intended to supersede the poison-gas of the Germans. So important was this invention considered that military protection was given him against German intrigue. In August, 1918, Gen. Pershing, Head of the U. S. forces in France, sent him a personal message, requesting him to come to France with his invention. He went over as a First Lieutenant, but on his arrival in France he was at Gen. Pershing's orders given his Captaincy in recognition of his work. Early in October he was taken ill; pneumonia and bronchitis developed, which, owing to the fact that he had been twice gassed, resulted in his death, October 17, 1918, at Chaumont, where he was buried.

He is survived by a widow, Hilda Casselman Argo, and a young son.



GEORGE P. ARMSTRONG

GEORGE POWELL ARMSTRONG, elder son of Thomas and Mae Dawe Armstrong, joined the 34th Battery at Kingston, but afterwards took out his commission with the 235th Battalion. Later he transferred to the R.N.A.S., leaving Ottawa as Transport Officer with a number of men going into that branch of the service. After fourteen months' service in France, he was sent to England to recuperate. He was killed July 13, 1918, at the rest station at Seaford, while making a practice flight.



HAROLD D. ARNOTT

HAROLD DWIGHT ARNOTT, son of Frederick G. and Agnes Mills Arnott, was a Lieutenant in the R. F. C. in 1917 and in the R. A. F. in 1918. He left England for France in September, 1918, and was killed in October. His squadron was operating as a unit of the Independent Air Force with headquarters at Nancy, and, while carrying out a raid, October 29, about ten miles north of Verdun, was attacked by the famous "Richthofen Circus", numbering about forty machines. During the engagement the leader of the British flight was severely wounded and forced to descend, after showing the distress signal. Lieut. Arnott and the pilot of another machine followed the Flight-Commander down in the face of a very strong fire and against great odds to protect him. Lieut. Arnott was shot down in flames, while the Flight-Commander and the other officer managed to land behind the British lines. So Harold practically gave his life to save that of his Commanding Officer. He and his Observer (Lieut. B. Johnson, a young Irishman) were buried in an isolated grave near Verdun.



LAWRENCE S. BEATTY

LAWRENCE SAMUEL BEATTY, youngest son of James and Sarah Campbell Beatty, was an Undergraduate in Medicine at the University of Toronto when War broke out. He qualified as a Lieutenant with the Governor-General's Body-Guard, but, while waiting for a Commission, joined the R.N.V.R. He served first as sub-Lieut. and Second-in-Command, at Portsmouth and in the North Sea, in 1916 and 1917. Then he was sent to Malta and the Mediterranean and promoted to the rank of Lieutenant-in-Command, his work consisting of patrol, escort and mine-sweeping duties.

During his service in the Mediterranean in 1917 and 1918 Lawrence contracted Malta fever and was in hospital twice. After his first illness he returned to active service too soon, and consequently suffered a serious relapse. Coming out of hospital the second time, he reported for duty again, and served till the end of the War. Indeed, on the very day the Armistice was signed, he went out in his own boat in response to an emergency call to rescue a seaplane in distress. He towed her to her home about twelve miles away, and there heard the great news. Immediately Lawrence ordered up all the signal flags (about sixty), and told his Highland Coxswain to get out the bag-pipes which he had carried with him all through the War, but had never been allowed to play. Now the ban was lifted, and the proud piper, being told to 'go to it,' marched up and down the fo'c'sle deck, blowing with might and main. And so, with flying flags and the wild skirling of Sandy's bag-pipes, the boat put back to harbour. The perilous work of policing the great deep was over at last.

Lawrence returned to Canada after the War, but the Malta fever was still in his system, and serious complications soon developed. After a long and brave fight for life, he died at his Mother's home in Toronto, September 4, 1920. He was buried in Victoria Park Cemetery at St. Catharines, by the side of his Father, who had passed away several years before the War.



CECIL J. BOVAIRD

CECIL JOHNSTONE BOVAIRD, son of William J. and Laura Spicer Bovaird, held a commission in the 109th Regiment, but reverted to go overseas as a Gunner with the 67th Battery in 1916. He transferred to the 82nd Howitzer Reserve Battery in England and to the 46th Howitzer Battery in France, and was promoted to the rank of Bombardier and Corporal. He was in the Battery's wagon-lines at Vimy Ridge and Fresnoy, and on the Howitzer 4.5 guns at Arleux-en-Gohelle. His service in France lasted six weeks; he was wounded by shell at Arleux on May 1, 1917, and died at Clearing Station No. 42 on May 3. He was buried in Aubigny Cemetery, France.

He had been called to the bar early in 1916, and was a member of the law firm of Johnston, McKay, Dodds and Grant when he enlisted.



C. STUART BURROWS

CHARLES STUART BURROWS, son of Robert and Jennie E. Burrows, was a member of the 34th Battery and of the 180th and 58th Battalions, rising from the rank of Private to that of Captain. He was in France and "over the top" one month from the time he left Canada; and he fought in all the important battles on the western front from Oct. 1916, to Oct., 1918—The Somme, Vimy Ridge (where he was Bombing Officer), Passchendaele, Amiens, Arras, and Cambrai. He was recommended for the D.S.O. for his work at Amiens, and was awarded the M.C. He was killed by machine-gun fire on October 1, 1918, at Morenchie, near Cambrai, while going forward to reconnoitre. He was the last officer of the 58th killed as they pulled out on the night of the first of October. His body was found ten days later by another P.C.I. boy, who buried him beside the hedge about ten yards from where he fell.

FREDERICK HENRY CANTLON, son of Frederick Cantlon, was one of the "Original Firsts," having enlisted in September, 1914, as a Private in the 19th Battalion. He was promoted to a Lieutenancy in England and had a varied military career. He was operated on for appendicitis, was seriously wounded in 1915, and, for leading his platoon forward in the face of overwhelming odds, was awarded the M. C. and promoted to a Captaincy. Later he transferred to the R.F.C., and was on observation duty three months in France before he was reported missing. No further particulars regarding him are available.

CYRIL IGNATIUS CASSERLY, son of Michael and Margaret Lunny Casserly, was a Cadet in the R. A. F. He had not quite completed his training when he was fatally injured in a flight with his Instructor at Harling Road Camp Nov. 5, 1918. He died in Norfolk General Hospital on Nov. 7, and was buried in Norwich Military Cemetery on Armistice Day.



ARNOLD J. CHADWICK

ARNOLD JAQUES CHADWICK, only son of Charles W. and Jennette Jaques Chadwick, was in Germany when the war broke out. Escaping into Holland with his brother-in-law and sister,

Prof. and Mrs. King, he returned to Canada. Joining the R.N.A.S. as Flight sub-Lieut., he left Canada for England in December, 1915, and became attached to No. 4 Squadron. He rose in rank to the post of Flight-Commander, and was awarded the D.S.C. for his brilliant services in bringing down German flying machines. In one battle over Dover he brought down the first Fokker machine in England.

In the autumn of 1916 he was lost for a month behind the Belgian lines. Taking part in an early raid on the German lines in Belgium on October 2, he became separated from his comrades, and, on account of trouble with his engine, was obliged to descend, landing in an open field. The alternatives before him were to surrender and be interned, or to run the risk of being shot as a spy if captured. He chose the latter course. With a price (1000 marks) upon his head, he passed a month of thrilling adventures and hair's-breadth escapes, finally getting out of Belgium into Holland by means of the "Underground Railway." He had been given up for lost when a message from the British Admiralty, "Flight-Lieut. Chadwick has escaped from Belgium into Holland and is being sent to England," came to his people.

He came home on leave toward the close of 1916, but returned in January, 1917, and took up his work of bombing the Belgian coast. On July 29, 1917, when he was returning from a patrol and flying very low, his machine was observed to fall suddenly into the North Sea. His body was washed ashore near Dunkirk and was buried in the British Cemetery at Adenkerke.

In the spring of 1919 Arnold's Mother and in the autumn his Father joined their son in death. The casualties of the War were not limited to the battlefields or the high seas; they extended to the homes as well.



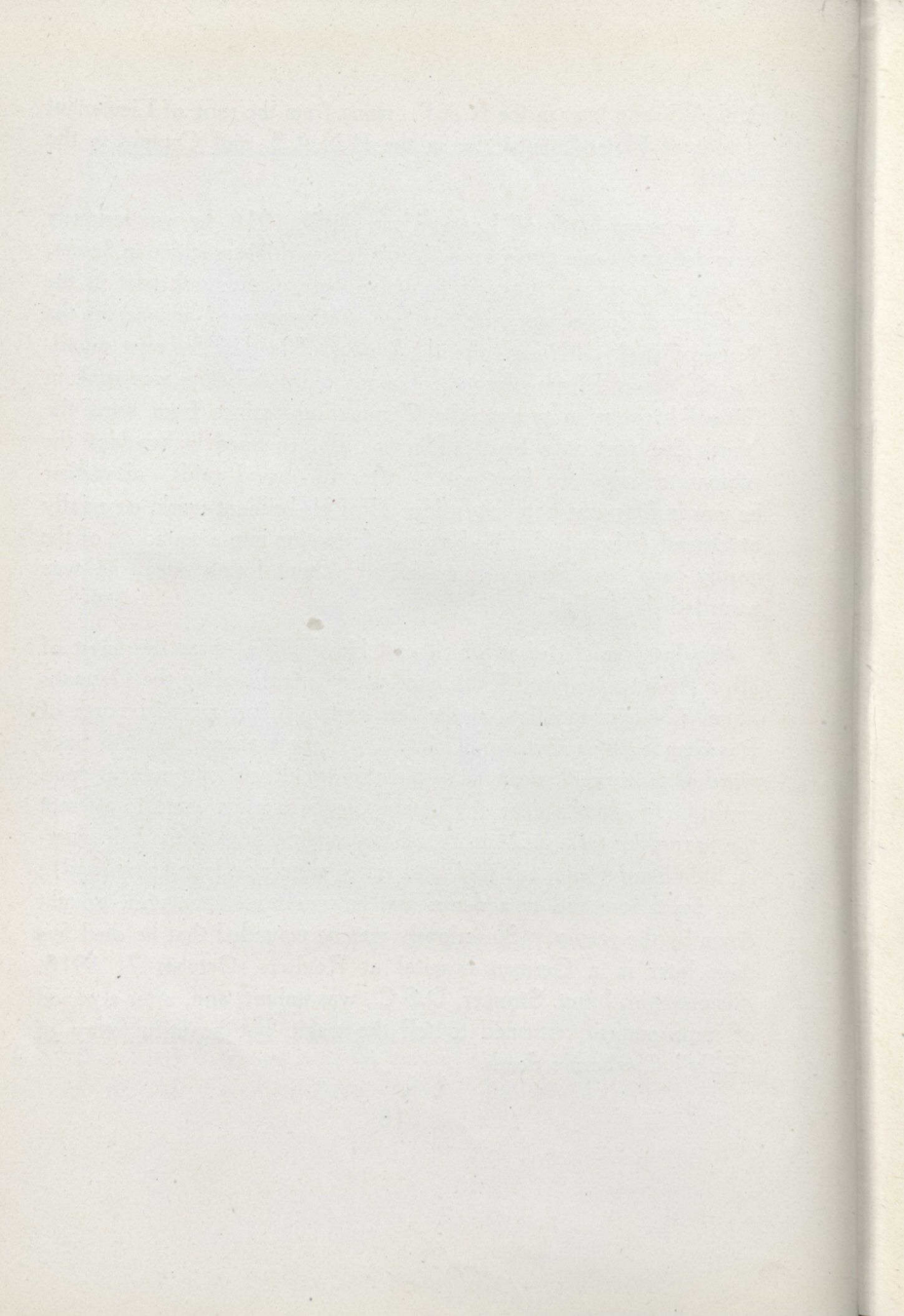
WILLIAM F. CLEGHORN

WILLIAM FULTON CLEGHORN, only child of James B. and Mary Ford Cleghorn, was the second man to pass the physical test for the Air Force in April, 1915. He served first in the

R.N.A.S. and later in the R.A.F., rising from the rank of Lieutenant to that of Flight-Commander in the R.N.A.S. and Captain in the R.A.F.

In the naval battle off Lowestoft in April, 1916, he was seriously wounded and came down some 8,000 feet with his machine in flames. On his recovery he returned to active service and took part in the blocking of Zeebrugge when the two destroyers were put across the Bruges Canal. He had also the honour of leading his own squadron of Young Flyers when the famous old *Vindictive* was sunk in Ostend harbour to prevent the German submarines from using the North Sea port as a base. He was also engaged in bombing the submarine bases for five months after the naval raids—altogether he was in fifty-nine bombing raids. For his brilliant work, especially at Ostend (where he led his bombing formation into a squadron of the enemy, and shot down six machines without losing one), he was awarded the D.F.C.

His last exploit—that which cost him his life—was the finest of all. About a hundred Frenchmen were surrounded by the Germans at an advanced position of the line east of Dixmude and north of Passchendale on October 2, 1918. They managed to send back word of their predicament and said they would not surrender if food could be brought to them. Captain Cleghorn volunteered to attempt the hazardous task, and succeeded in dropping food to the beleaguered little band (who, one is glad to learn, were a little later relieved); but, flying low and in a dense fog, he was fired upon and brought down by the enemy. So seriously was he wounded that he died five days later in a German hospital at Roullers, October 7, 1918. His observer, Lieut. Stringer, D.S.C., was unhurt, and, after a period of imprisonment, returned to tell the tragic but beautiful story of "Billy" Cleghorn's death.

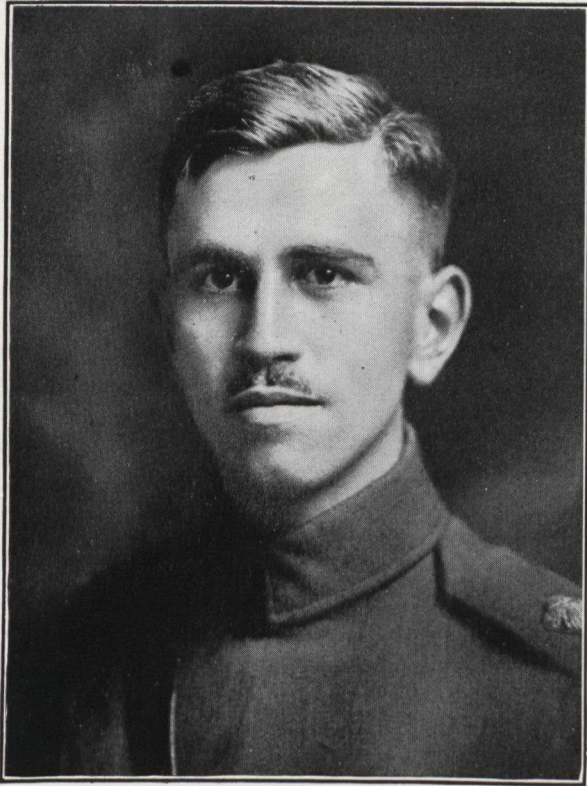


CLARENCE RUSSELL DALE enlisted as a Private on the second day of the War. He was in Regina, where he had been for some time employed with the Canada Permanent Mortgage Company. He fought at the 2nd Battle of Ypres, and was shot through the knee at Festubert. In the latter action his Company had been ordered forward to capture two German redoubts, and charged across the open in a heavy fog. About fifty yards from the redoubts Clarence was shot and fell headlong into a ditch, where he lay till the Battle was over at that particular point. When found, he insisted that a more seriously wounded comrade should first receive attention. His own wound was serious enough, and it was with difficulty that his leg was saved from amputation. He was invalided home in November, 1915, and honourably discharged. For a time he resumed his work at Regina, but again enlisted and went overseas. He rose to the rank of Captain, winning his promotion by meritorious service. He was killed in action, August 13, 1917, almost exactly three years after his first enlistment.



FLEETWOOD R. DANIEL

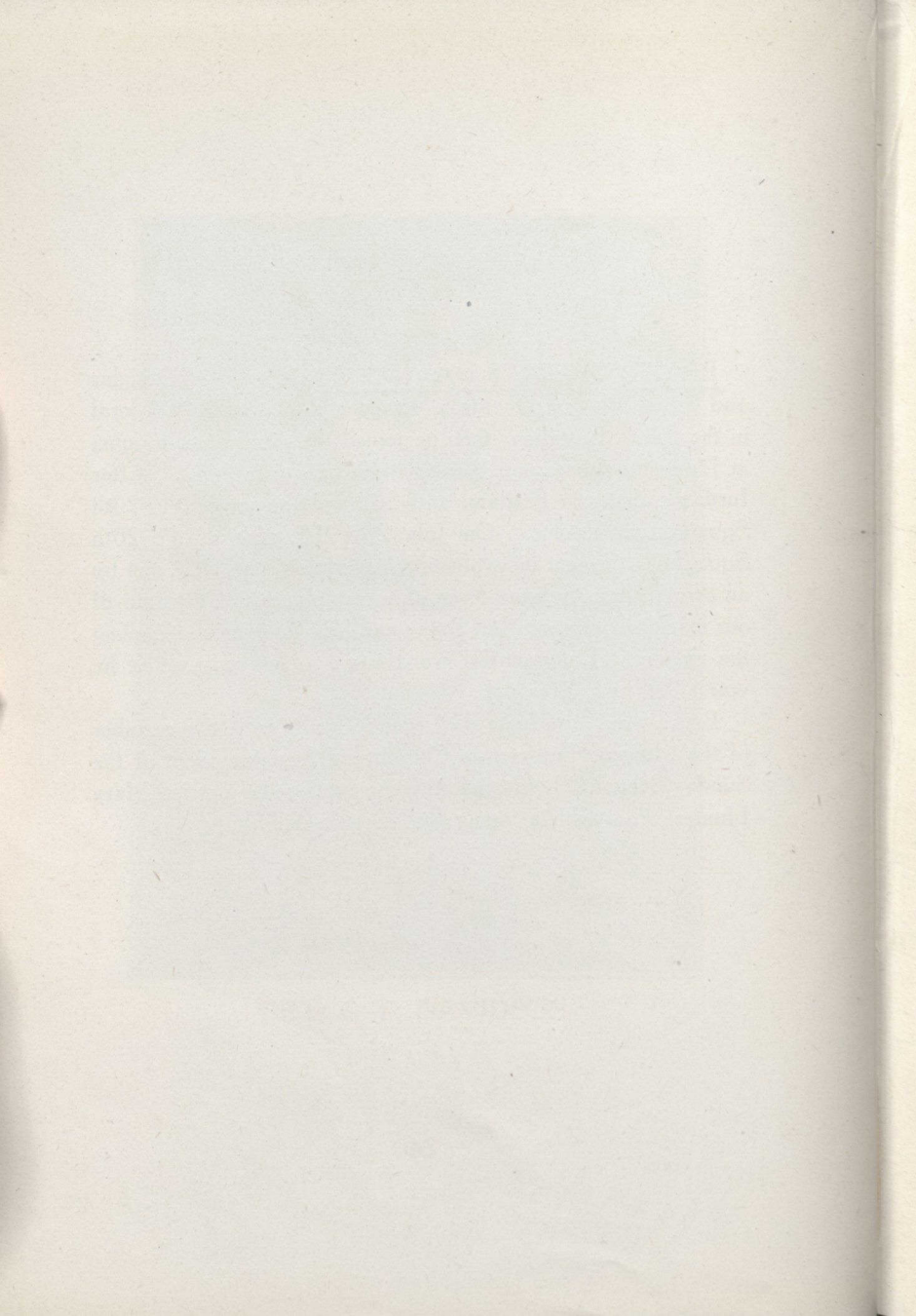
FLEETWOOD EARNSCLIFFE DANIEL, only child of Joseph W. and Leila Reddie Daniel, joined the Artillery as a Gunner in the 9th Battery in 1916 (while still attending P. C. I.), but became a Cadet in the Royal Flying Corps in July, 1917. He received his commission in October and went overseas the same month. "I think flying is the only thing," he wrote enthusiastically, "and I like it better every time I go up." But Fleetwood was destined not to "go up" many times, for, at Chattis Hill Aerodrome, Stockbridge, he was accidentally killed while completing his training as a Scout Pilot. He was buried at Tidmouth, Hampshire.



BRYCE T. DAVIDSON

BRYCE THOMAS DAVIDSON, only son of Douglas and Mary Howson Davidson, served a short time as Corporal in the 220th Battalion; then he joined the Air Force, training at Deseronto and Camp Borden before going overseas. After further training in England and Scotland, he joined the 20th Squadron in France. On July 2, 1918, nine of the 20th Squadron were sent on a bombing expedition, and were met by an overwhelmingly large force of enemy planes. Only four of our machines returned; but Bryce and his Observer were among the missing. Later official word came to his people that he was killed near Westlock.

Bryce was a graduate of Osgoode Hall, an active member of the Mimico Presbyterian Church and Superintendent of the Sunday School. Shortly before going overseas he married Mary Hunter, who, with a young son, survives him.

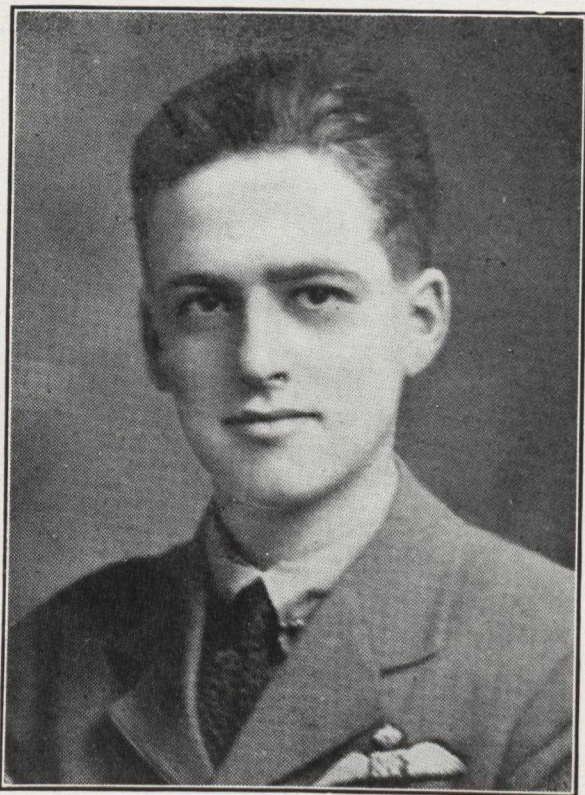


HAROLD VINCENT V. DAVIS, son of William Davis, was one of the first to answer the call to arms. He was holidaying in Muskoka with his parents when the war broke out, but came back to Toronto to join the 15th (Toronto Highland) Battalion, gaining the rank of Corporal. He crossed the seas with the first Canadian Contingent, and took part in the Battle of St. Julien, April 22, 1915, where he met his death in a heroic manner, ministering to the needs of a dying comrade. It was after the Gas Attack at St. Julien when Corporal Davis tried to succour the injured. He sent out a man to carry water to them, but the man did not return. Another was sent out, but he also failed to come back. Then Harold went out into the thick of the fighting, and that was the last seen of him. A Corporal near by saw him giving water to a wounded and gassed comrade, and then a bullet struck him in the head. He was reported missing after the battle, and it was not till eleven months later that the official news of his death reached his home. Mrs. Davis tried in every way to find out if her son's body had been recovered and buried, but her efforts were of no avail.



PERCY J. DEVLIN

PERCY JOSEPH DEVLIN, son of William J. and Eliza Johnson Devlin, of Sheridan, Ont., went overseas as a Private in the 83rd Battalion, afterwards being transferred to the 3rd Battalion and promoted to the rank of Sergeant. He was wounded by shell-fire at Courcelette, Sept. 22, 1916, and died in No. 4 General Hospital, Camiers, Oct. 16. He was buried at Etaples, France.



FRED O'S. DOUGLAS

FREDERICK W. O'SHAUGHNESSY DOUGLAS.

only son of Ralph Douglas, was a junior pupil at P.C.I. when War broke out. Born in England, he was even more fired with patriotic zeal than were most of his companions, and left school to join the R. F. C. in Sept., 1917. He trained at Long Branch and in Texas, securing his Commission in Feb., 1918, and proceeded overseas the same month. He completed his training in England, and then, about the middle of July, went to France. He was on active service only a month, when he was killed, Aug. 12, 1918, during the early days of the last stage of the War. The scene of his death was near Noyon, France.



GRANT DOUGLAS

GRANT DOUGLAS, son of John and Cecilia Storey Douglas, was a Gunner and Signaller in the 7th Battery, C.F. A., and served from May, 1916, to August, 1917. He was killed at "Hill 70" on August 23, 1917. He was engaged in stringing a broken wire so as to send a warning of an impending gas attack to another part of the line when a "whizz-bang" shell struck him, killing him instantly. He was buried on the field of battle where he fell in France.



IRVING DOUGLAS

IRVING DOUGLAS, youngest son of John and Cecilia Storey Douglas, enlisted as a Gunner in the 34th Battery in 1915, but reached France as a Trooper in the Fort Garry Horse. He took part in the first battle of the Somme, 1916, and was killed on August 3 at Mametz village, where he was buried. Of the manner of his death Gen. J. E. B. Seeley, Commander of the Canadian Cavalry Brigade, wrote to Mr. Douglas:

“Your son was killed by a shell which I saw fall. . . . I was near by at the time, having seen the work which he and his Officer (who was killed at the same time) and his comrades has just completed—good work, too, a strong, deep trench, constructed under fire close to the front line. You will like to think that his work will save the life of many a British or Canadian soldier—indeed, has probably done so already.

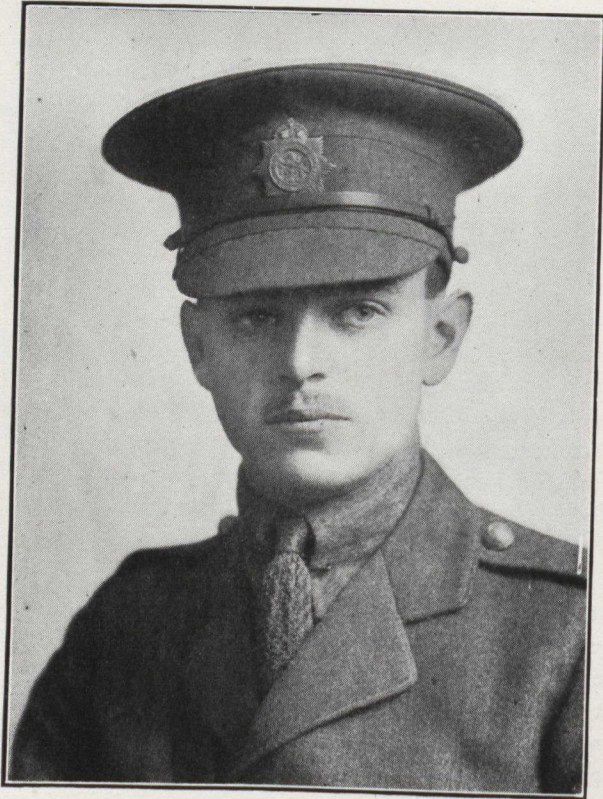
“I have seen his grave—he rests, as you would wish him to rest, in the battle-field on ground won from the enemy.”



ALAN B. DUNCAN

ALAN BARRIE DUNCAN, youngest son of Rev. Capt. George P. and Helena Goodwin Duncan, joined the 75th Battalion at Lieutenant in 1915. He went overseas in March, 1916, and served through three campaigns, taking part in the Battles of St. Eloi (Sept. 1916), The Somme (Oct. to Dec., 1916), Passchendaele (Oct. to Nov., 1917), Amiens and Cambrai (August to Sept., 1918). He was recommended for conspicuous gallantry in a trench raid in Sept., 1917 (the first raid undertaken by the 75th), and in a subsequent raid in April, 1918. For the former he was promoted to the rank of Captain, and for the latter he was awarded the M. C. He was killed by machine-gun fire on Sept. 30, 1918, in the Battle of Cambrai, while acting as Second-in-Command of the 75th Battalion. He was buried at Marcoing, near Cambrai, France.

At the close of his first campaign (1916) Alan was stricken with appendicitis, and, after an operation, came home on furlough. He might have remained, but made it a point of honour to go back—only to fall almost in the moment of final victory for the allies. He was then just twenty years of age.



WILFRID A. DUTHIE

WILFRED ALEXANDER DUTHIE, son of George and Mary L. Wiley Duthie, was a Lieutenant in the 75th Battalion and saw active service in France from March to September, taking part in the first battle of the Somme. He was killed at Courcellette (that part of the first Somme battle which is of the deepest significance to Canada) on Sept. 15, 1916.

In a letter written shortly before his death, he says jocularly, speaking of the number of P. C. I. boys he had met in France: "We were thinking of forming a P. C. I. Brigade, but thought the authorities might object, as we should probably end the War before scheduled time." A little later in the letter, the humour becomes pathos, when he writes: "I would give my whole fortune, which isn't very large at present, to be under the good old roof of P. C. I." Was it just a touch of the homesickness that must often have come over the boys, or a vague premonition that, so far as he was concerned, the war might end "before scheduled time"?



T. DEWSON EDMANSON

THOMAS DEWSON EDMANSON, son of William J. and Ellen Dewson Edmanson, enlisted as a Gunner with the Cobourg Heavy Battery, and went overseas in June, 1917. He served in France with the Third Canadian Siege Battery in 1917 and 1918. On July 8, 1918, he was killed in action near Vimy Ridge, and was buried in Cabaret Rouge Cemetery, Souchez, France.

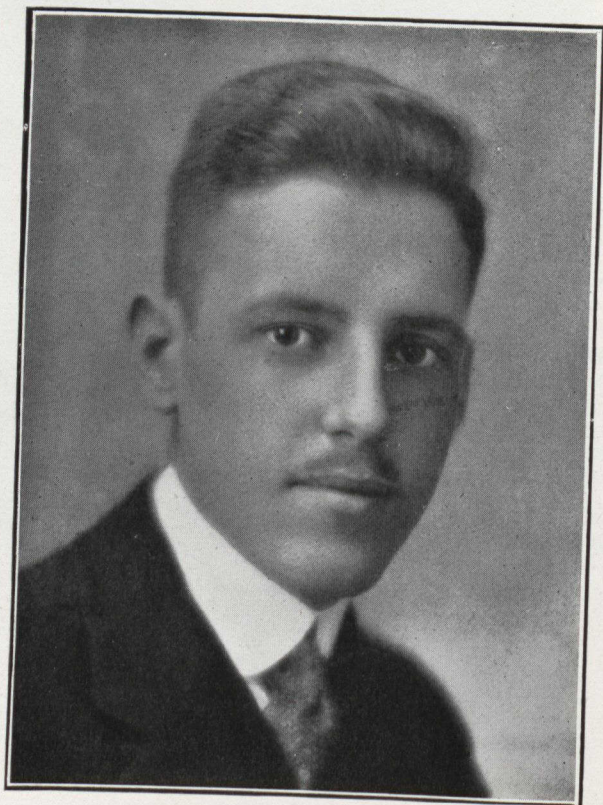
In a letter written in June, Dewson spoke of his comparative safety as a member of the Artillery and described his dugout, "supposed to be shell-proof, with a few feet of brick, stone and wood piled on top. But," he added, "though it is rather quiet on this front just now, Fritz puts a few shells over now and then to let us know he is still there."

In another part of the same letter, referring to the casualties of the War, he said: "I have lost three of my best chums in Bill Duthie, Charlie Sparrow, and Percy McNeil." In his case, as in Wilfred's, it seemed as if the coming event was casting its dark shadow before. For, just three weeks after this letter was written, the fate which had befallen his three friends overtook him also.



VICTOR A. FERRIER

VICTOR ARCHIBALD FERRIER, son of Principal Chester and Lillian Ferrier, of Mimico, joined a University Co. reinforcing the P.P.C.L.I. and went to France as a Private in March, 1916. He was reported wounded and missing after the Battle of Zillebeke, June 2, 1916, and was subsequently reported by the War Office as "Presumed Killed." Later on Principal Ferrier received a letter from one of his son's comrades-in-arms, who was taken prisoner at the Battle of Zillebeke and who said that he had seen Victor killed.



JOHN L. FRY

JOHN LIBBY FRY, youngest son of James A. W. and Annie Libby Fry, was a member of the 12th York Rangers subsequently a Second Lieutenant in the R. F. C. He left Canada on Thanksgiving Day, 1916, and was in training at Christ Church College, Oxford, in the 27th Reserve Squadron at Gosport, and at the Central Flying School, Upavon. He was killed in a "crash" at Upavon, Wiltshire, England, Feb. 20, 1917, and was buried in Upavon cemetery.



RUSSELL T. GARDNER

RUSSELL THOMAS GARDNER, son of John F. and Alice Riley Gardner, was a Gunner in the 53rd Battery, C. F.A. He left Canada in Sept., 1916, and was made Corporal in England, but reverted to go to France with his brother. Later he became a Bombardier. In September his Battery was being shelled at intervals before Lens, and on the 20th he was busy improving the defences of his gun position when a shell came over and hit him, after glancing from a house behind him. A splinter penetrating his heart and a heavy blow from a brick between the shoulders caused instantaneous death. Characteristically, he had been making a joke to a comrade at the time, and a smile lingered on his face in death. He was buried at Aix Neulette.



WILLIAM M. GEGGIE

WILLIAM MILLER McCULLOUGH GEGGIE, son of Rev. Andrew Logan and Janet Mearns Miller Geggie, went overseas in March, 1916, with the second draft of students of Toronto University (C.O.T.C.), and was trained at Shorncliffe at the Canadian Officers' Training School, at Grantham Machine Gun School, and at Harrowby. He served as a Lieutenant with the 227th Machine Gun Co., operating with the Guards' Division and the 29th Division (the famous Gallipoli Division), from July 31, 1917, to his death. He was in the first drive at Ypres with the troops of Sir Douglas Haig (the third battle of Ypres), and the battle in which he fell was his second big drive. His unit occupied the foremost position on the morning of the final struggle (Oct. 4, 1917), of the great battle which finished at Passchendaele Nov. 10, 1917. He fell near Langemarck and was buried near Vlamertinghe, Belgium.

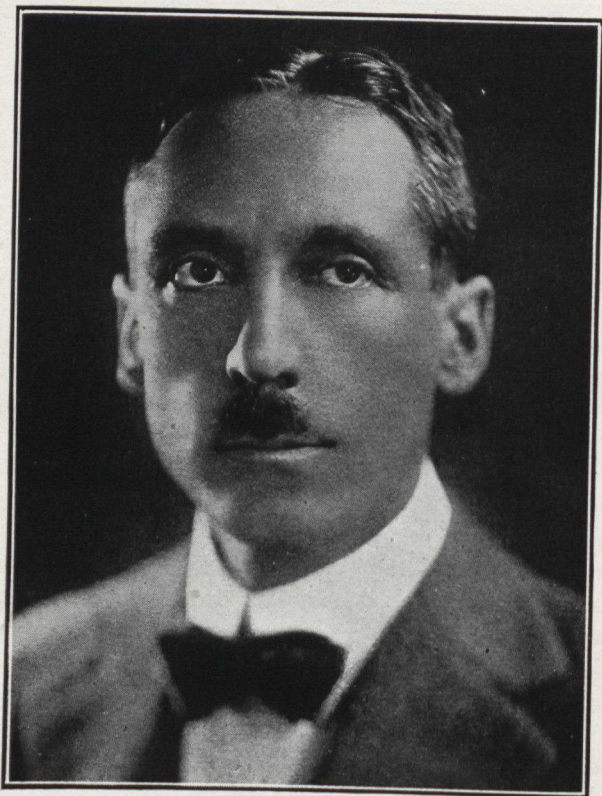


A. DOUGLAS GRAY

ANGUS DOUGLAS GRAY, youngest son of John and Jessie Malcolm Gray, was a Lieutenant in the 74th Battalion and went overseas in September, 1915, with a draft. He crossed the Channel in January, 1916, with the 4th Brigade Machine Gun Co., and served through two campaigns in Belgium and France, taking part in the Battles of St. Eloi, The Somme, Vimy Ridge, and Fresnoy. He was wounded at Courcelette in Sept., 1916, and came home shortly before Christmas on leave, but returned in January and shared in the "Big Push" of the spring of 1917. At Fresnoy he rendered such heroic service that he was recommended for the V. C., the decoration awarded being, however, the M.C. Official despatches are cold things, but that appraising the work of Douglas Gray at Fresnoy makes the reader wonder why the original recommendation did not go through:

"Lieut. A. D. Gray, M.G. Corps. When in support of a battalion with his Vickers gun section, he came into action at a critical moment during a strong hostile counter-attack, and saved the situation by covering the withdrawal of the battalion. Later he rendered valuable assistance to our own counter-attack; and, though severely wounded (having lost an eye), remained directing his guns until the success of our counter-attack was assured."

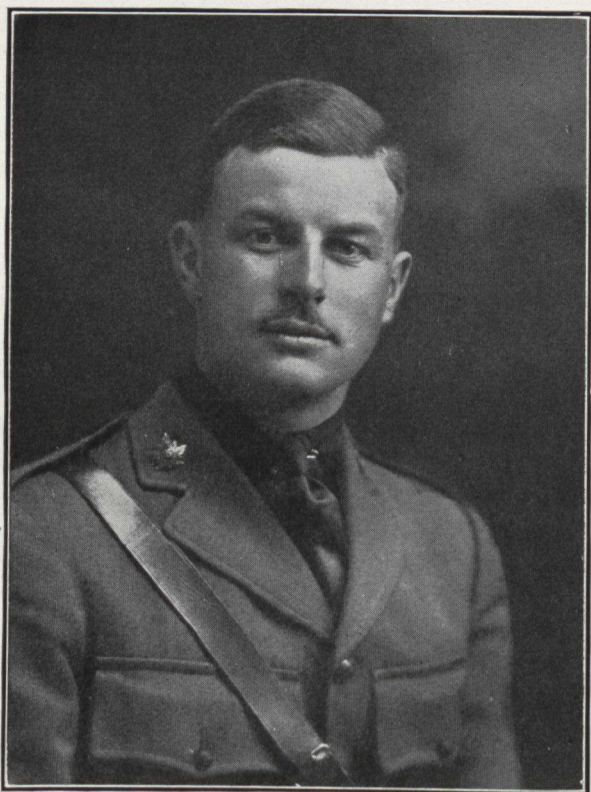
Incapacitated by his wounds for further service, he came home in the late summer of 1917. A year later he succumbed to an attack of influenza and pneumonia, October 25, 1918. He was buried at Dixie, near Port Credit.



A. ERNEST GREGORY

ARTHUR ERNEST GREGORY, son of Arthur T. and Emma E. Bell Gregory, was one of the early pupils of Parkdale Collegiate Institute and had been living in the United States for some years prior to the War. He gave up an important and high-salaried position in the electrical business and returned to the land of his birth to don the King's Uniform. He became attached to the Canadian Engineers (5th Field Co.) as Lieutenant, and saw service in France from 1916 to the close of the War, transferring to the British Tank Corps in October, 1918.

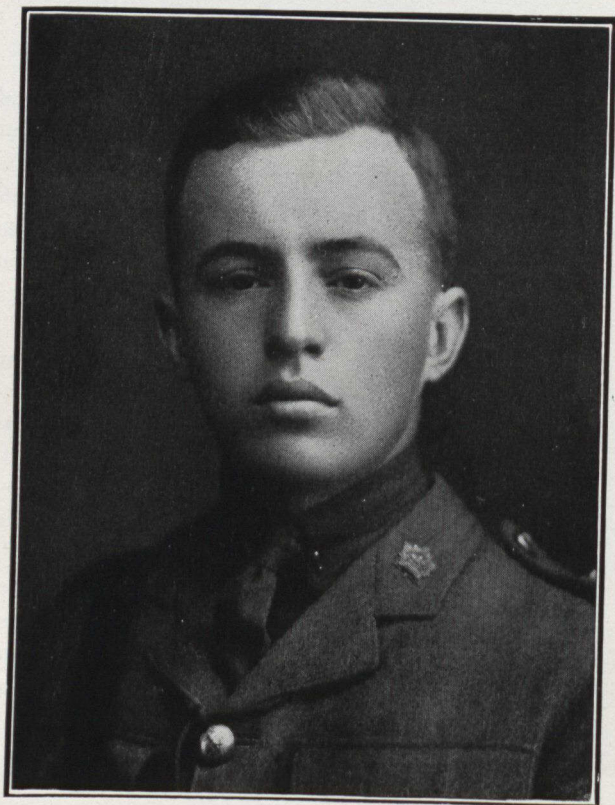
He come through the War unwounded, but with health and strength seriously undermined. Refusing his Mother's pleading to take a prolonged holiday, he returned to business duties in New York, and died there very suddenly, December 18, 1920, of Double Pneumonia, his weakened constitution being unable to resist the disease.



GEORGE O. HALL

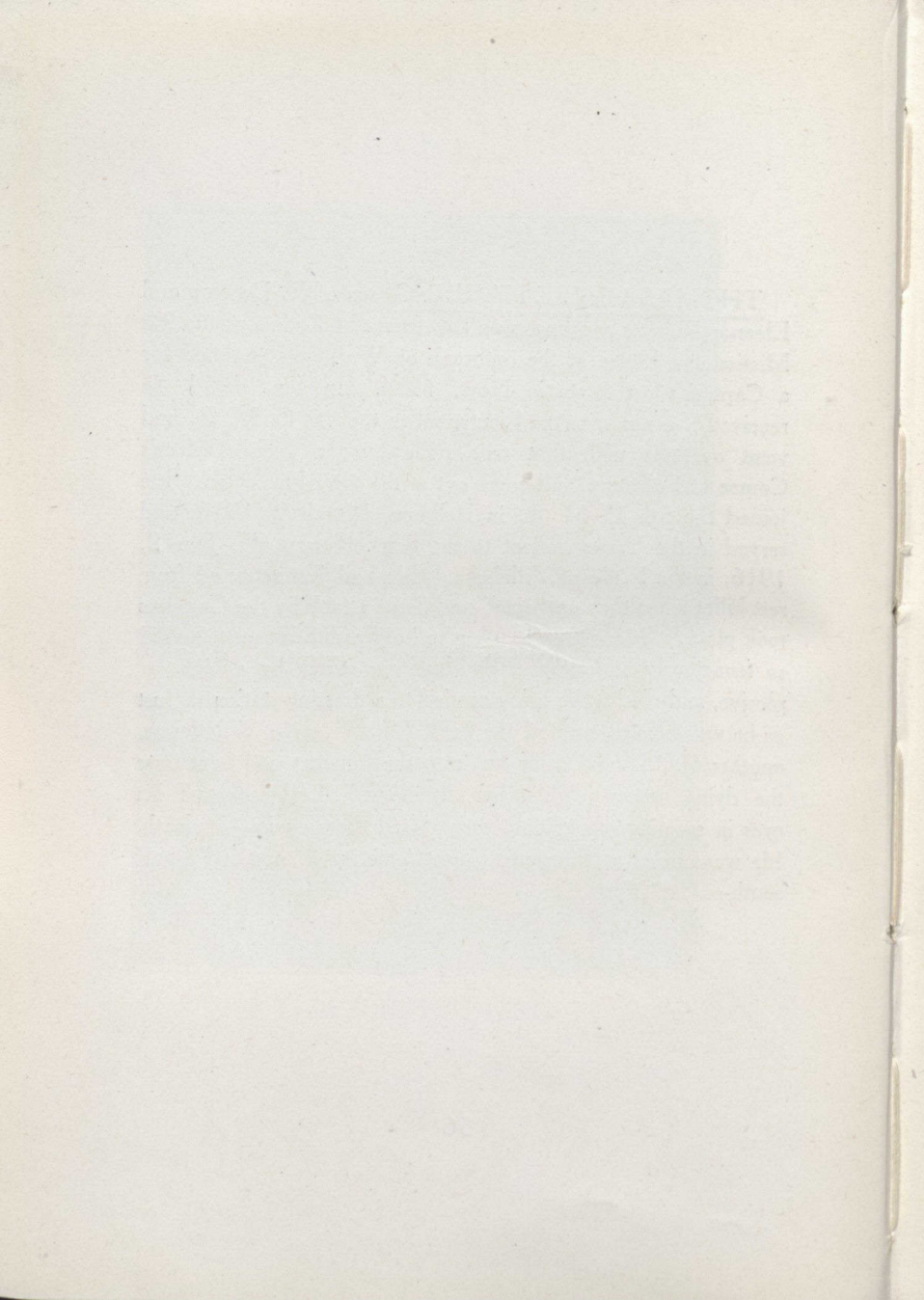
GEORGE OSBORNE HALL, son of John E. and Mary Little Hall, joined the 74th Battalion as a Lieutenant in 1915, but was transferred to the 95th and promoted to the rank of Captain. He went overseas in May, 1916, and reverted to Lieutenant's rank to go to France, transferring to the 1st Battalion. He had been offered a staff appointment at Shorncliffe, (that of Staff-Captain and Instructor of Musketry), but declined the "bomb-proof job". He fought in the Battle of the Somme in 1916, and at Vimy Ridge and Fresnoy in the spring of 1917. He was recommended for the M. C., and this or a higher decoration was surely his due. He was wounded at Vimy, but did not wait for his wound to heal before he returned to duty. At Fresnoy he was again wounded, this time very seriously, and died six weeks later, June 16, 1917, in the Duchess of Westminster's Hospital at Le Touquet. He was buried at Etaples, France.

During his last year at P. C. I. George was Captain of the Rugby team, President of the Literary Society, and Captain of the Cadet Corps—a singular tribute to his versatility and to the love and esteem in which he was held.



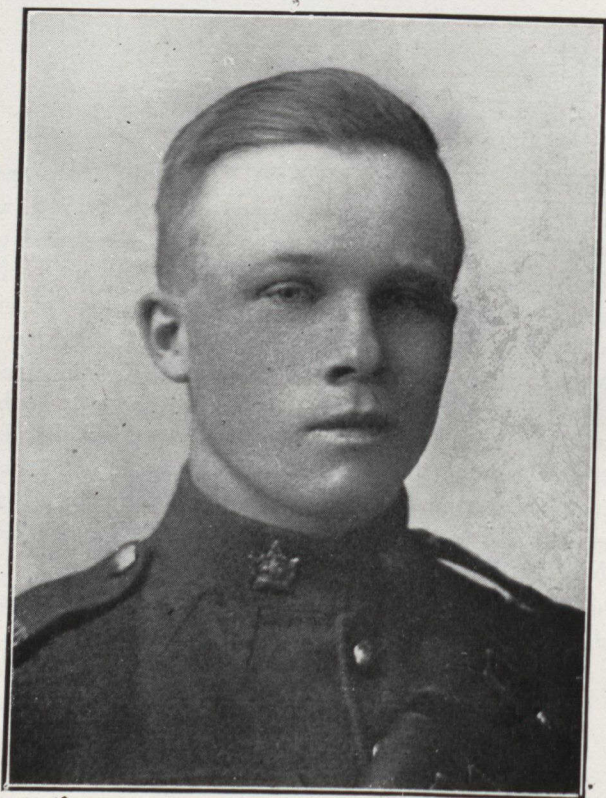
T. LESLIE HARLING

THOMAS LESLIE HARLING, son of R. Dawson and Eleanor Roberts Harling, was Lieutenant of Cadets of the 9th Mississauga Horse at the outbreak of War, and qualified for a Captain's certificate in Nov., 1914. In Jan., 1915, he received a commission as Lieutenant in the 8th C. M. R. and went overseas with that unit. He took a Field Officer's Course at Folkstone and came out at the top of his class. He joined the 5th C. M. R. in Belgium, March 9, 1916, and served in the Ypres Salient to the time of his death, June 2, 1916, in the battle of Zillebeke. He had just returned from rest billet when the unexpected and fierce attack by the Germans took place. Having undertaken to hold a difficult post, he did so tenaciously and desperately, but was struck by a high explosive, and died while being carried to a dressing-station. Just as he was being borne off the field, Lieut. George W. Hague, another P.C.I. boy, came up from the trenches and bent over the dying officer, calling him by name. Leslie opened his eyes in seeming recognition, then closed them again—in death. He was buried in Transport Farm Cemetery, a mile and a half south-east of Ypres.



ROBERT STANLEY HENDRY, son of Francis and Lavinia F. Meredith Hendry, enlisted in December, 1915, as a private in the 126th Battalion, but was later transferred to the 38th Battalion and promoted to the rank of Sergeant. He served in France from Christmas, 1916, to the time of his death, Oct. 30, 1918, except for a period of extended leave in England owing to illness. He fought at Vimy Ridge and other battles in which the 38th participated, and was in the final advance. His last letter to his people, dated Oct. 27, described the joy of the liberated French people, scattering flowers in the way of the marching troops, and cheering "Vive le Canada!" He was killed at La Sentinelle, Oct. 30, and was buried at Denain.

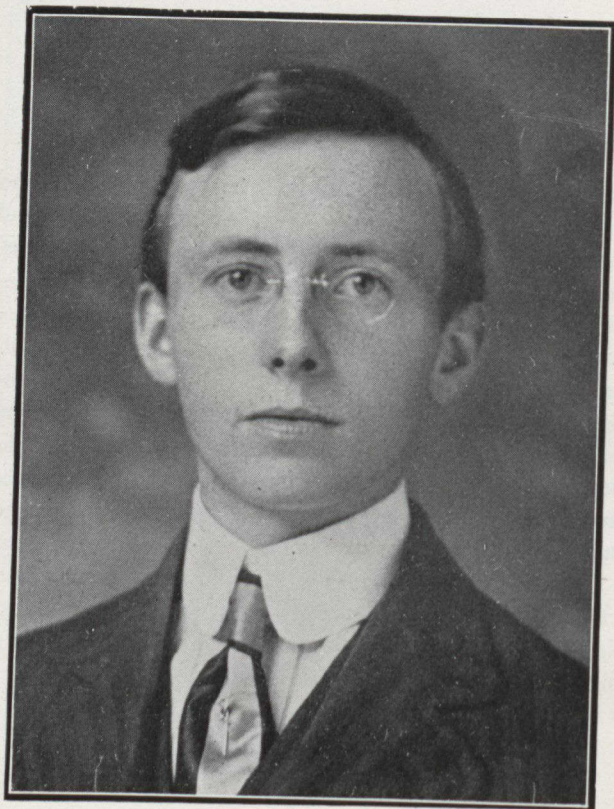
During their son's absence in France both Mr. and Mrs. Hendry passed away.



PERCY D. HEWITT

PERCY DOUGLAS HEWITT, son of Douglas S. and Susan Real Hewitt, enlisted as a Private with the 4th Divisional Cyclists, and left Canada May 1, 1916. After three months' service in England (where he won a certificate for marksmanship at the Tongmoor Ranges), he left for France and Belgium, August 11, 1916, having been transferred to the 44th Battalion. He served in the line at Ypres, and fought in the Battle of the Somme, doing such good work that he was mentioned for promotion. He was killed while serving on the Somme front, October 14, 1916, just eight months after he enlisted. A large shell exploded in the trench where he and a comrade were sitting, reading their Bible, as was found when their bodies were extricated. He was buried in a small cemetery back of the lines.

Not long after, Mrs. Hewitt, her health impaired by the strain of the war and by the death of her son, passed away.



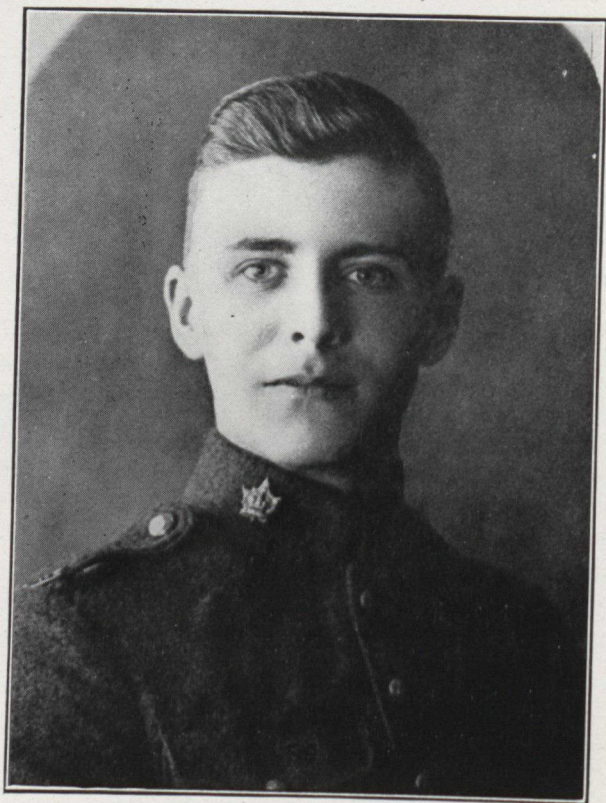
ROBERT McQ. HOWARD

ROBERT McQUEEN HOWARD, son of Emerson B. and Alice Bennett Howard, was in the United States when the War broke out, but came back and enlisted as a Private with the 71st Battalion in February, 1916. In March he went overseas and was transferred to the 42nd Battalion in England, going with this Unit to France in June. He was in the Somme front most of the time and was killed at Courcelette September 16, 1916. It was after the battle was over, and he and a young officer, using a plank as an improvised stretcher, were carrying wounded comrades to shelter when a shell burst and killed them instantly. It was only seven months from the time of his enlistment to the day of his tragic death.



WALTER T. HOWARD

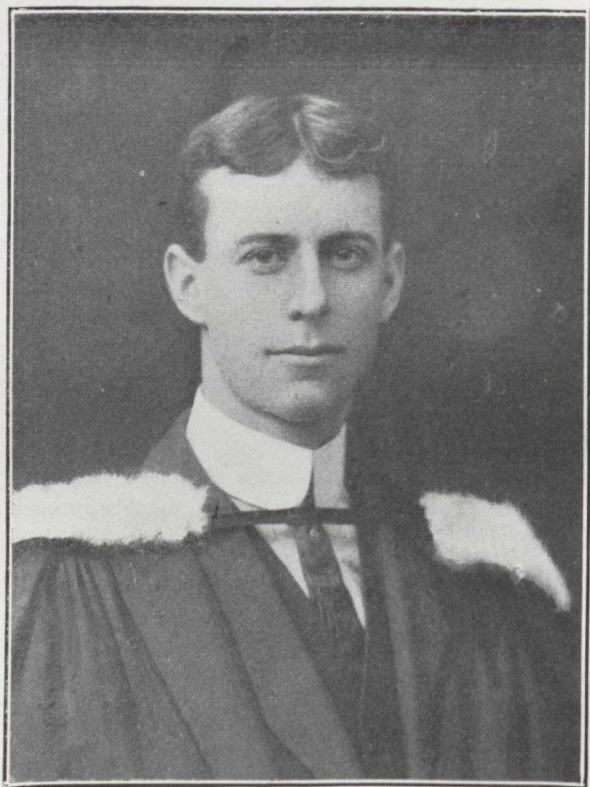
WALTER THOMPSON HOWARD, son of Walter T. and Jennie Hay Howard, enlisted in November, 1916, as a Private with the C.A.S.C., and served with the Anti-Aircraft artillery branch of that unit in England and France from 1916 to 1918. He died June 4, 1918, at Eastbourne, from an illness resulting from injury caused by the enemy's shrapnel. He was buried in the Urban District Council Cemetery, Seaford, Sussex, England.



IRA H. HUEHN

IRA HENRY HUEHN, son of Henry E. and Mary McMahon Huehn, enlisted as a Private in August, 1915, in the 3rd University reinforcements to the P.P.C.L.I. He sailed for England in September and left for France in November of the same year. He was in the front-line trenches in February, 1916, was gassed in April, and was killed in the Battle of Zillebeke, June 2, 1916. He was shot in the left eye by a German sniper, as the Patricia's were climbing the parapet to repulse the enemy, who had practically surrounded them. The soldier next to him said that Ira was laughing at the time and went down without a sound. He was buried in the P.P.C.L.I. plot at Vermazelee.

All the officers of the Company present at this battle were either killed or wounded, but the men held out till nightfall, and then retired, bringing in all their wounded.



J. CHESTER HUGHES

JAMES CHESTER HUGHES, only son of James L. and Ada Marean Hughes, enlisted at the beginning of the War as a Private in the 6th Divisional Engineers, but was soon made Sergeant, and a little later given his commission as Lieutenant. He was a graduate of the School of Science, Toronto, and prior to the War had been engaged in Railway Engineering work. He served during the campaign of 1915 in Belgium, having charge of the construction of strong points in "The Salient" near Kemmel. He was killed at Kemmel Hills, Nov. 15, 1915, by the last shell fired that day by the Germans. He and a comrade had left their dugout to get a working-party at a near-by village which was being shelled. He was buried at Locre, Belgium, beside the church in the village. This church was lost and retaken six times in three days, and almost totally destroyed in the last great drive of the Germans in March, 1918.

"He was a fine officer," wrote the British General commanding the Canadian Army, "who would have risen rapidly."



ROY V. JONES

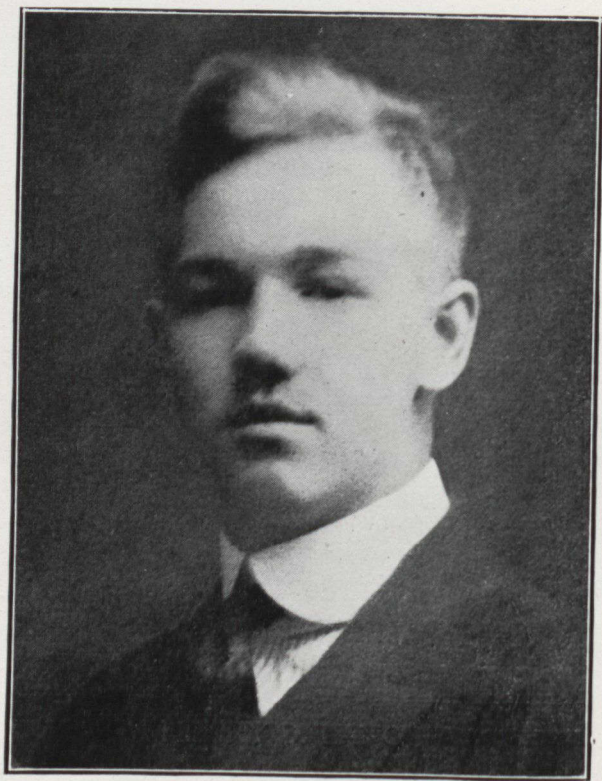
ROY VICTOR JONES, son of John Wesley and Helen E. Moreland Jones, was a Lieutenant in the 204th Battalion and went overseas with a draft of officers from this unit. While training in England, he broke his shoulder and was in hospital sixteen weeks. Afterwards he went to France, joining the 75th Battalion, and was there only ten days when he was killed while leading his men at the taking of Vimy Ridge, April 9, 1917. He was buried at Givenchy-en-Gohelle.



JOHN R. KIRBY

JOHN RICHARD KIRBY, son of John Colborne and Mary S. Blake Kirby and grandson of the historian and novelist, William Kirby of Niagara, was a Cadet in the R. F. C. in 1917 and later a Lieutenant in the R. A. F., getting his training in Canada, the United States and England. He was killed Dec. 16, 1918, at Wortley Down, England. He was ordered up at 11 a.m., and through some unexplainable circumstances his machine crashed at 11.10, killing him instantly. He was considered one of the best pilots at the camp and the cause of the accident remains a mystery. He was buried at Hill Cemetery, Winchester England.

A year before joining the colours, John had graduated with high honours from the S. P. S., University of Toronto.



HENRY D. LANG

HENRY DRUMMOND LANG, youngest son of James and Jeanie Thomson Lang, enlisted in December, 1915, as a Private in the 5th University draft sent to reinforce the P.P. C.L.I., and went overseas in June, 1916. He took part in the Battle of the Somme (Courcellette) in Sept., 1916, and in the Battles of Vimy Ridge (where he was wounded by gunshot in both legs), Hill 70, and Passchendaele in 1917. For his gallantry at Vimy he was mentioned in despatches and recommended for a Military Medal; and for his work at Passchendaele he was promoted to the rank of Lance-Corporal and was recommended for a commission.

He was shot in the neck by an enemy sniper near Lens, December 24, 1917, his spine being fractured. He died at the First South African General Hospital, Dec. 31, 1917, and was buried in Abbéville Communal Cemetery.



CYRIL G. LANKIN

CYRIL GODFREY LANKIN, son of Richard H. and Marie L. Wilson Lankin, joined the Air Force immediately after taking his Matriculation Examination in 1917, and, after training at Camp Borden and Deseronto, went to England in November. He saw three months' service in England and two months' service in France, and was promoted from the rank of Second to that of First Lieutenant.

He was killed April 25, 1918, in a bombing expedition on a foggy day. He was flying low and was fired on by the enemy, but managed to get over the lines when his machine crashed to earth. He and his Observer were laid to rest in the military cemetery of St. Omer, France.

In the autumn of 1918, Cyril's Mother, who had never recovered from the shock of that April tragedy, was stricken with influenza, and died after a few days' illness. "She had no power of resistance," said the attending physician, "and no will to fight the disease."



NORMAN LAWLESS

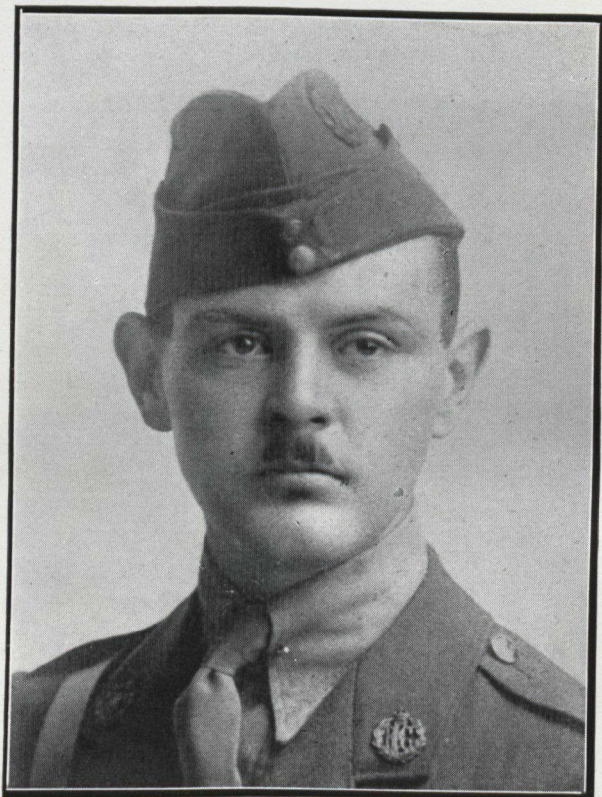
NORMAN LAWLESS, son of Thomas and Sophia Miller Lawless, enlisted as a Sapper in the 2nd Field Co., Canadian Engineers, in August, 1914. He had left school some years earlier and had taken a course in Applied Science at the University of Toronto, winning a Diploma in Civil Engineering. At the time of his enlistment, he was employed in the City Works Department. He went to England with the First Contingent and crossed the Channel to France in February, 1915. A severe cold quickly developed into Pneumonia and he was taken from the troop train at Le Mans and removed to a hospital (St. Louis), where he died three days later, February 19, 1915. He was buried in Le Mans Cemetery.

Norman was the first P. C. I. Old Boy to give his life in the Great War.



JOHN W. LESTER

JOHN WILLIAM LESTER, son of John W. and Bella M. Madden Lester, joined the 116th (Ontario Co.) Battalion as a Lieutenant in 1916, but volunteered in England for service with the 23rd R. H. C. He took a course at Boulogne, passing his examinations with honours and distinction, and also a Machine Gun course with great merit. He fought in the first Battle of the Somme in the autumn of 1916, and took part in a raid at Lens in the spring of 1917. In the action of March 1, 1917, he was wounded and fell exhausted, refusing to allow his men to risk their lives by carrying him, as their only chance of safety was to crawl back to their lines. No further information concerning his fate has come to hand.

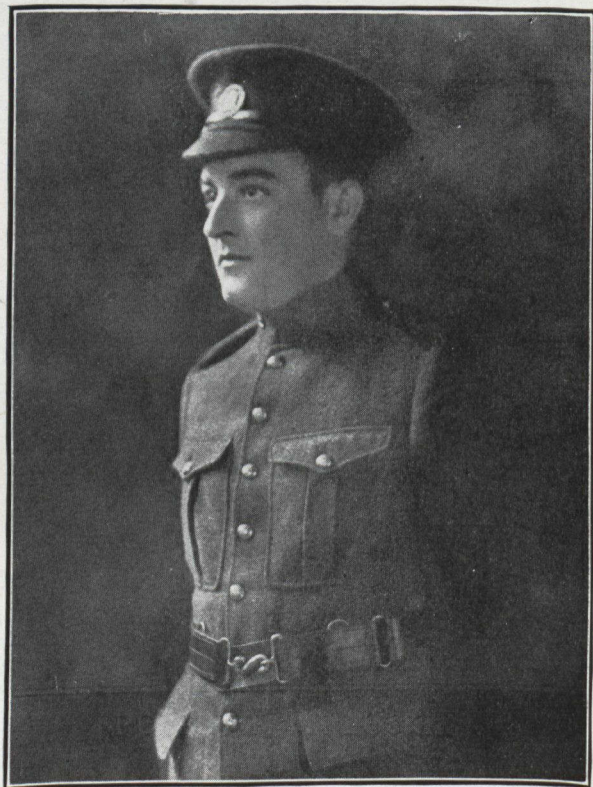


ROBERT E. A. MACBETH

ROBERT EDWARD ANDREW MACBETH, B. A.
Sc., was a Lieutenant in the R. F. C. and R. A. F. He began flying in the autumn of 1915 and landed in England in January, 1916. In the spring of 1916, while he was instructing, his machine fell into the North Sea, off Montrose, Scotland, when he was badly wounded and had a narrow escape from drowning while attempting to swim to land. He came home on sick leave in July, 1916. After a few months here, he was ordered to proceed to the Bahamas to make a survey for the purpose of locating a winter Flying School. He reported unfavourably and returned to England in the autumn of 1916.

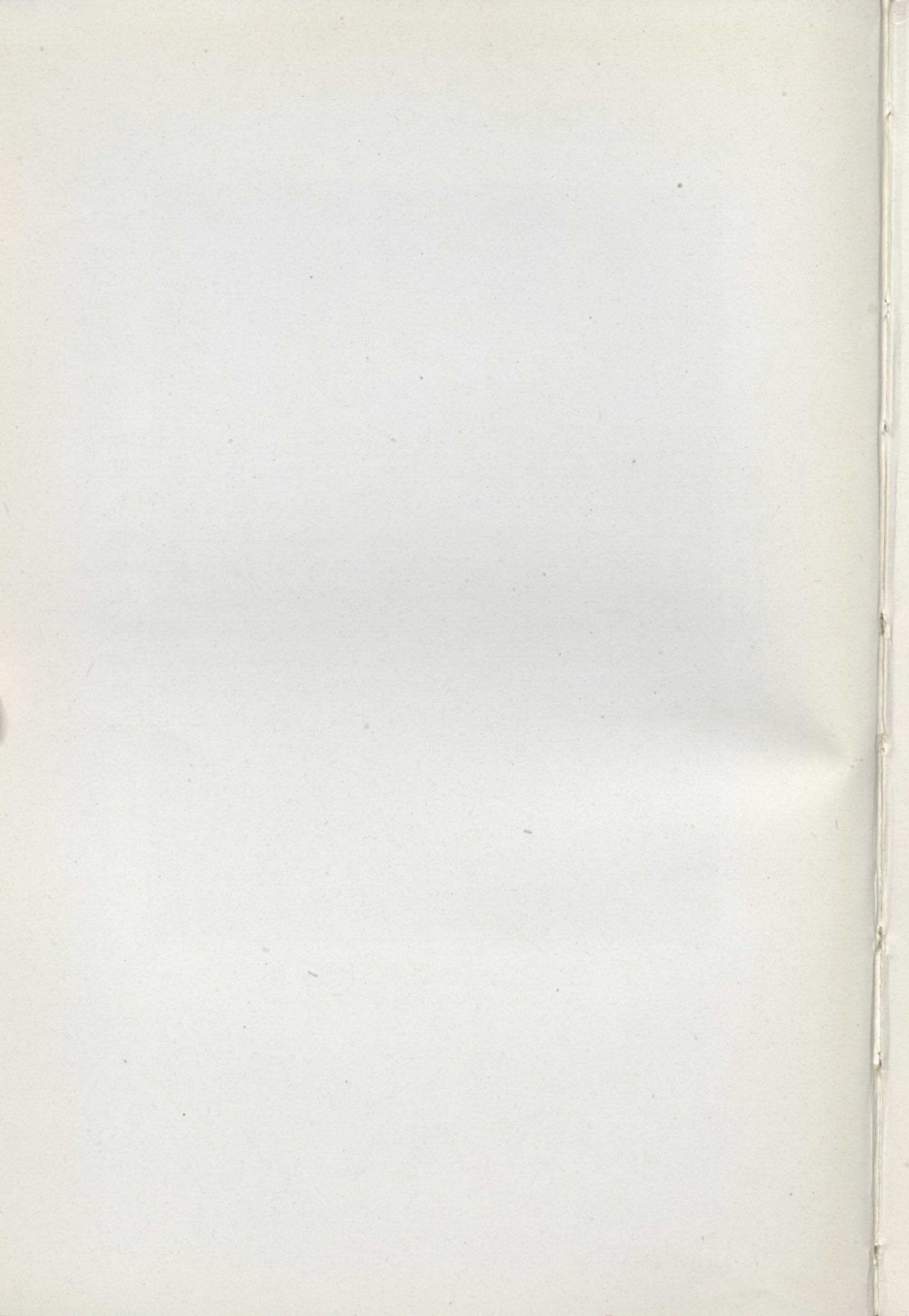
In the spring of 1917 he was seriously ill and underwent operations for appendicitis and gastric ulcers. From the time he fell into the North Sea he was unfit (medically) for any flying whatever till January, 1918, when he was engaged in "ferrying" machines from England to France. In July he was assigned to the important work of testing Handley-Page machines and instructing with them. Five days before his death he was pronounced fit for general service again by a medical board. He had been keenly disappointed at not being able to take part in active service in the war zone, and had refused many "safety-first" appointments (e.g., that of Chief Compass Officer and Instructor for the Air Force Schools). He had also refused to accept the rank of Captain on this account.

He was accidentally killed at the aviation training camp near Birmingham, August 19, 1918, while testing a new machine. Another officer and five mechanics were killed at the same time.

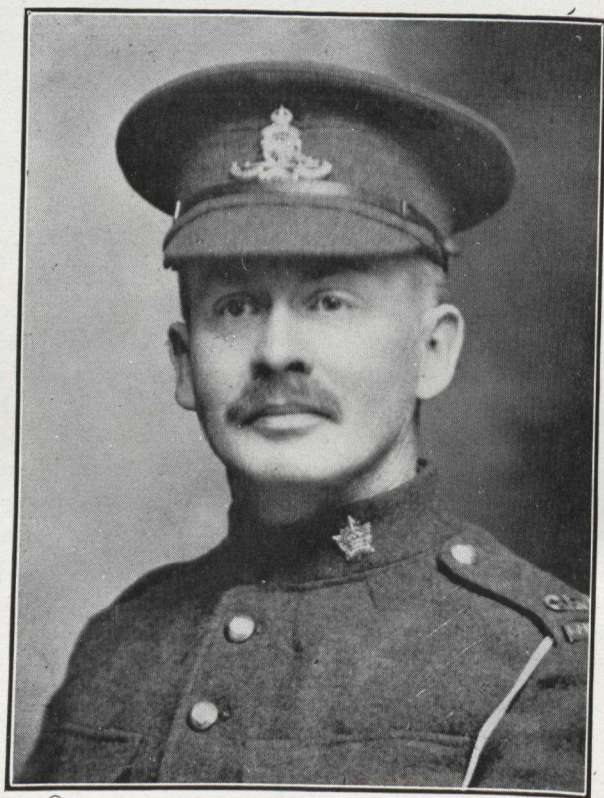


ROBERT F. MacLUCKIE

ROBERT FOUNTAIN MacLUCKIE, son of Peter and Bathia MacLuckie, enlisted as a Private with a McGill University draft sent to reinforce the P.P.C.L.I. in July, 1915. He was later transferred to the First Divisional Machine Gun Co., and with this Unit served in France and Belgium from February to May, 1916. He took part in the fighting at St. Eloi, Hooge, Trench 27, and Hill 60, and was recommended for promotion to commissioned rank for his good work. But his military career was cut short, for, on May 22, 1916, he was killed in action at Mt. Sorel, Belgium. He was buried in the Railway Dugouts' Burial Ground, Belgium.



HAROLD GRANT MASSON, only son of David Masson, was a student at McMaster University at the time of his enlistment. He joined the 43rd Battery, C.F.A., as a Gunner, and, after a month's training at Guelph, went overseas in February, 1916. Arriving in England, he was transferred to the Head-Quarters Staff at Shorncliffe as a Signaller. He crossed the channel in July, 1917, and took part in some severe fighting. As a result of being shell-shocked and gassed, he was in hospital in England for four months. Returning to Canada, he was for a time in Spadina Hospital, Toronto, and afterwards in the Mountain Sanitarium, Hamilton. At the latter place he died of Tuberculosis, July 2, 1918. He was buried in Prospect Cemetery, Toronto.



B. JOHNSTON McFARLANE

BENJAMIN JOHNSTON McFARLANE, son of Walter and Mary Johnston McFarlane, joined the first draft of the 38th Battery, Winnipeg, as a Private, and left Canada in the autumn of 1916. In September of the following year he reached France, and, six weeks later, he was killed in action at Albert, October 20, 1917. Volunteers had been called to carry ammunition to a certain part of the field where supplies had run short. This particular part of the field was under the continuous fire of the enemy, and the Canadian forces were suffering from lack of ammunition. Upon the call for volunteers Gunner McFarlane responded at once, and met his death in this manner. He was buried in the graveyard of the 132nd Field Ambulance, 39th Division.



WALTER W. McKENZIE

WALTER WAKE MCKENZIE, only son of Thomas and Alice E. Wake McKenzie, was a Captain in the C.A.M. C., going overseas as Medical Officer with the 83rd Battalion. He was later attached to the 12th Reserve Battalion, and afterwards appointed to the Staff of Shorncliffe Military Hospital. He served in Canada from April, 1915, to April, 1916; and in England from April, 1916, to February, 1917. He died at Shorncliffe February 19, 1917, of Spinal Meningitis, after an illness of three days. He was buried in Garrison Church Cemetery at Folkestone, England.



ARTHUR G. McMILLEN

ARTHUR GORDON McMILLEN, son of Percy E. and Elizabeth K. Gowanlock McMillen, joined the 67th Battery on Good Friday, 1917. His active service dated from February, 1918, to the close of the War; and he was connected with the 2nd Divisional Ammunition Column, the 2nd Trench Mortar Battery, and the 18th Battery, as Gunner and Bombardier. He took part in the big drive beginning in August, 1918, and in the actions of this last stage of the War—Amiens, Arras, Canal du Nord, Cambrai, Denain, Valenciennes, and Mons. He marched into Germany with the 2nd Division, guarding prisoners of war and giving supplies of food and clothing to the prisoners of the allies passing on to France from Germany. He came back to Canada after the war, but his health was impaired, and he died in Toronto, on May 19, 1920, after an operation for appendicitis. He was buried in St. Andrew's Cemetery, Scarborough.



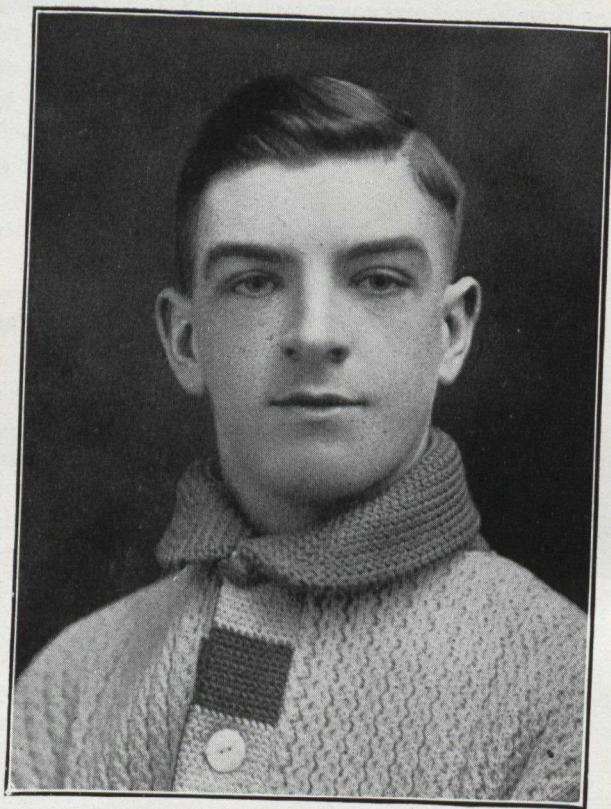
PERCY G. McNEIL

PERCY GORDON McNEIL, son of James and Annie Morrison McNeil, joined the R.N.A.S. as a Lieutenant in 1915, and, after preliminary instruction in the Curtiss School at Long Branch, went overseas in January, 1916. Few details of his military career are available; but he took part in the battle of Messines, and his people have received from the Admiralty a Croix de Guerre medal conferred upon him by the French Government. Flight-Lieut. McNeil only casually referred to the decoration in one letter, saying: "I got a War Cross from the French. Now they want me to stay in England as a Flight Instructor; but, while I have brought down a few Hun machines, I want to go back for some more."

The going back proved fatal to the young enthusiast. A letter from a brother officer and close friend tells its own sad tale:

"He was a Flight-Commander in charge of five machines of the latest type of fighting aeroplanes. These hold just one man each. At five o'clock on June 3, he was sent out with two other machines on an offensive patrol. I saw him off and he waved his hand to me over the side as he flew up. The other two machines returned about seven o'clock and reported that some distance behind the German lines they sighted a squadron of twelve German aeroplanes beneath them. Percy immediately dived on them; but, as the others were preparing to follow, they sighted four more hostile machines above them. They turned up and engaged them, as it is the man on top who has the advantage. They brought one down and dispersed the others. When they looked for Percy, he was nowhere in sight."

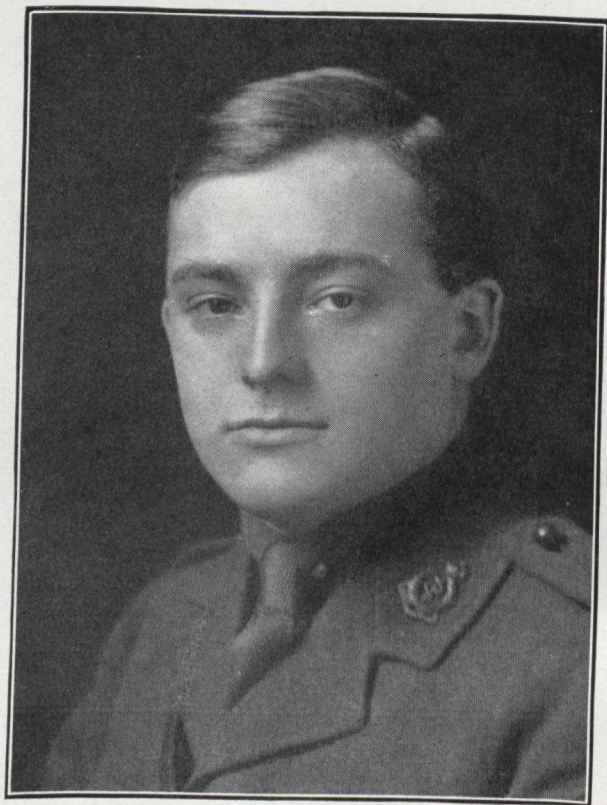
No other word has been received of the young Airman's fate, and it is practically certain that he was killed in this action, June 3, 1917.



GEORGE B. McSWEENY

GEORGE BRAMPFIELD McSWEENY, son of Edward J. and Minnie Jordon McSweeney, joined the R.N.A.S. in September, 1917, and served as a Lieutenant in this Unit and in the R.A.F. He received his training in England, and was just on the point of leaving for France when he was killed as the result of an aeroplane accident at Stonehenge, July 25, 1918. He was buried in Durlington Cemetery, England.

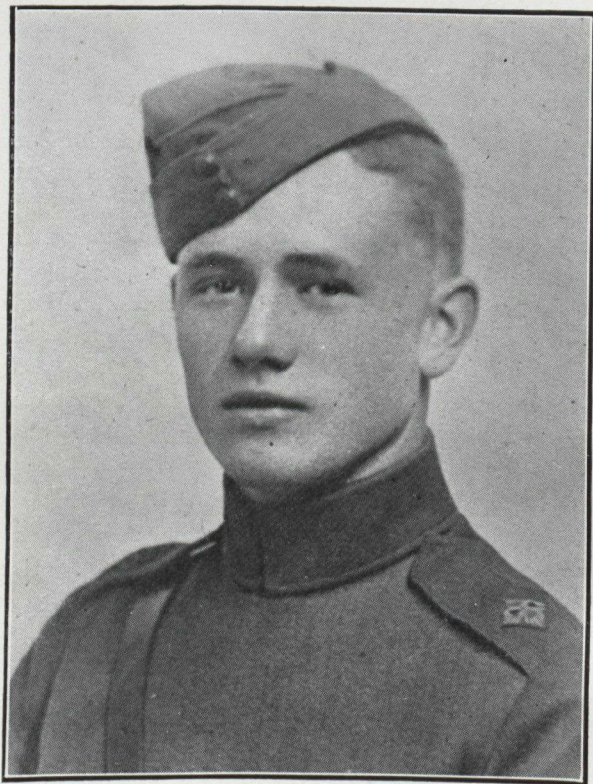
While at P. C. I. George was prominently identified with the school sports, and in 1916 played outside wing for the champion Capital Rugby Team.



EDGAR H. McVICKER

EDGAR HAROLD McVICKER, only son of Samuel and Charlotte Davidson McVicker, was a graduate in Medicine of the University of Toronto. He joined the C.O.T.C. in February, 1915, but went to England and took a commission in the R.A.M.C., reverting from Captain's to Lieutenant's rank to get to the front. He reached France in January, 1916, and won promotion to Captain's rank in September, but was killed before the same was gazetted. He served as Medical Officer with the 71st Wessex Field Ambulance and afterwards with the 75th Battalion Lancashire Fusileers. He took part in the battles of Armentières, Arras, Albert, Mametz Wood, Thiepval, Ginchy Wood, and other actions connected with the first battle of the Somme. He was on the firing-line for eight and a half months, during which time he had only one day's leave.

He was killed on September 9, 1916, at Vaterloot Farm, Ginchy Wood, by a bursting shell at the entrance to the First Aid Post fifty yards from the German lines. He was buried in Mametz-Danzig Cemetery (British), between Mametz and Montauban, France.



ROY T. MELLISH

ROY THOMPSON MELLISH, son of Alfred W. and Edith B. Thompson Mellish, enlisted as a Private in the 204th Battalion, but was transferred to the Royal Flying Corps, where he became a Lieutenant. He was an Instructor at Leaside for five months, then went overseas. After further training in England and Scotland, he flew to France. Here, while he was engaged in scouting work, the wing of his machine gave way and he fell thirteen hundred feet. It was afterwards found that his machine had been tampered with by a German spy, who had been a member of the same Unit of the Flying Corps and had been for some time under suspicion. The spy was taken out and shot. The scene of Roy's death was near the town of Roye, France, and the time March 7, 1918. He was buried in the British cemetery of Roye.



A. RAYMOND MINARD

ASA RAYMOND MINARD, eldest son of Asa Raymond and Adelaide Mercy Minard, went overseas as a Lieutenant with 97th Battalion ("The American Legion") in 1916. In England his Unit was broken up and Raymond went to France with the 38th Battalion in April, 1917. His soldiering was very brief, for he met his death on June 30. He took part in the battles of La Coulette and Avion, and was wounded by shrapnel at the latter place. He was carried back to No. 13 Field Ambulance, where he died a few hours later. He was buried on July 1, 1917, at Villers aux Bois Cemetery, France.

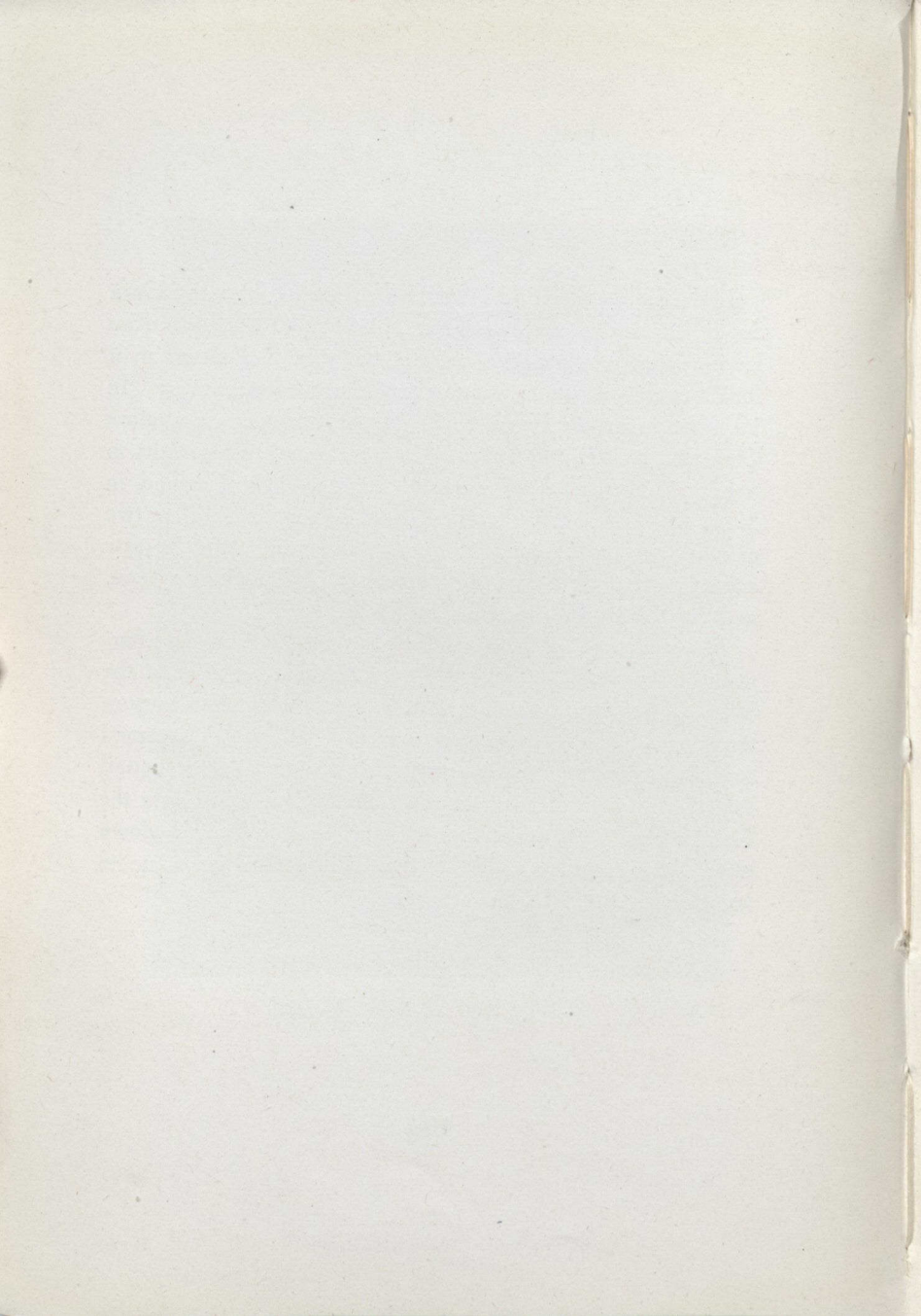
Raymond came of old fighting stock: one of his ancestors, a Huguenot, served in the French army; another came over to America in the Mayflower, rather than submit to Stuart tyranny. Raymond was born in Boston, but his family moved to Canada shortly before the War broke out.



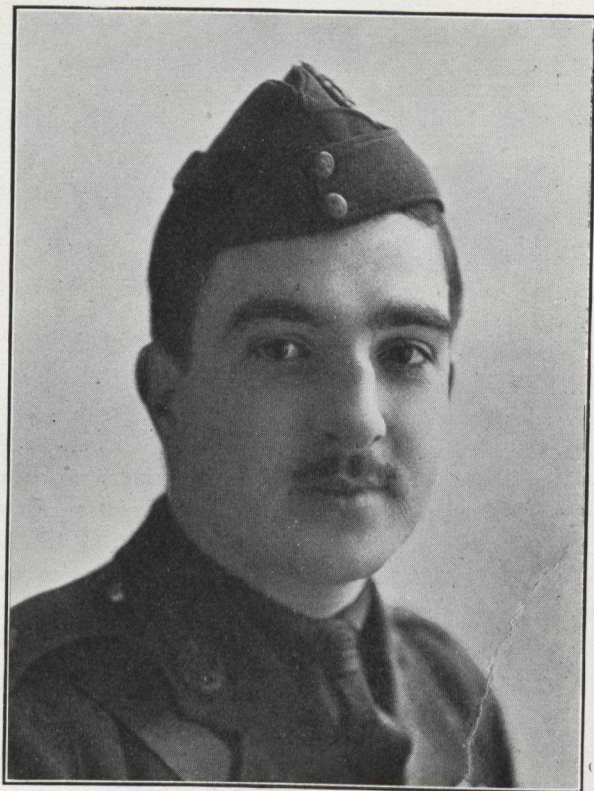
MILBURN S. MISENER

MILBURN SMITH MISENER, son of Jesse and Evva Smith Misener, joined the 97th Battalion ("The American Legion") on its formation early in the war, and served in it for six months, when he was discharged as medically unfit. In 1917 he joined the Royal Flying Corps, and the week before Christmas he left for Texas, where he spent four months in training. Returning to Toronto, he sailed for England in May, 1918, and there received his Lieutenancy. After two months' stay in England he went to France, where he saw active service. He was very successful in bombing a train, and for this he was awarded the D.S.C.

He was one of a patrol of five who went out on the afternoon of August 9, the second day of the final big drive of the War. Presently a number of enemy machines were encountered, and the boys became separated. When they returned to their aerodrome, Milburn was missing. An officer reported that the last seen of him was when he was flying low over the German lines. It was reported that he had brought down three German planes. No further information has come to hand concerning his fate.



CLYDE GREGORY MONTGOMERY, son of Mrs. Annie Montgomery, entered P.C.I. in 1909, but was not very long at school. He served as a Sergeant at a Canadian Artillery Depot for some time, and was afterwards attached to the Royal Air Force. He was drowned in Egypt on February 10, 1919. He is survived by a widow, Mrs. Edith Montgomery, of Leeds, England. All attempts to gain further information regarding him have been unsuccessful.



J. GORDON MOORE

JAMES GORDON MOORE, only son of William John and Catherine Tait Moore, was in his third year in Arts at the University of Toronto when he enlisted in the C.O.T.C. in December, 1916. He transferred to the R.F.C. in April, 1917, gained his Lieutenancy

in August, and was made an Instructor. He acted in this capacity in Texas and at Deseronto before leaving for England in December, 1917. He crossed to France in March, 1918, and was put on a bombing machine, and was for some time engaged in bombing inland towns in Germany. Later he was made an Inspector and Test Pilot, and was doing this work at the time of the accident which resulted in his death. The story of this accident and its consequences is thus told in the "Canada Illustrated Weekly Journal" of September 13, 1919:

"It was a truism during the war that only a small percentage of heroic deeds received recognition. A case in point was that of the late Lt. J. Gordon Moore, R.A.F., who died in London last month from injuries sustained in a flying accident.

"The deceased officer came to England in December, 1917, and in France was connected with the 56th Squadron. On October 18 he was engaged in making a test flight with an Australian officer. The latter was piloting the machine when it lost control and fell from a height of 20,000 feet. When the machine crashed Lt. Moore was thrown out and stunned; but, after regaining consciousness, discovered the machine and the pilot in flames, and attempted to extricate the latter.

"Whilst engaged in this operation he himself caught fire, and was terribly burned about the head, face, arms, and hands before he was rescued by two American soldiers. He died after ten months of great suffering, of which he never complained, his last words (to his sister) being that 'everything was all right and he had no regrets.'

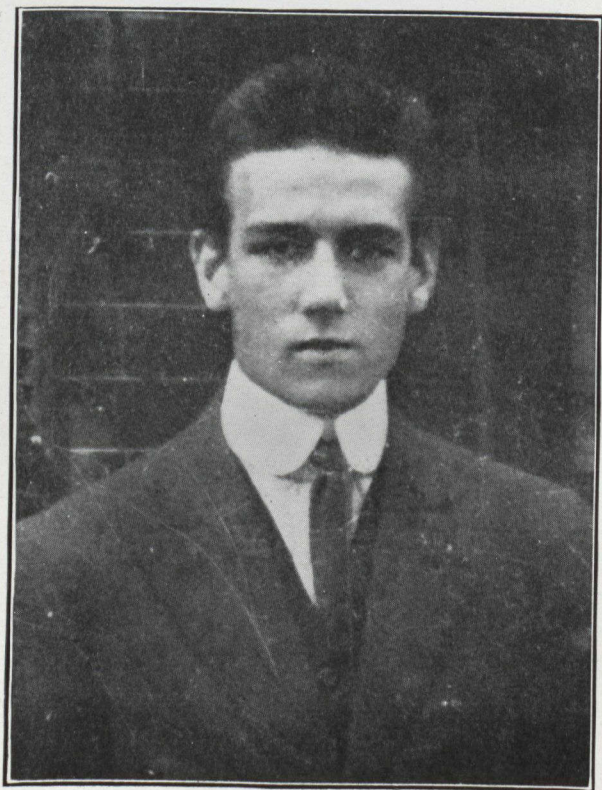
"So passed away, at the age of twenty-four, one of that numberless band of heroes who leave the world enriched by the endowment of their self-sacrifice and heroism."

He was buried at Hampstead, August 19, 1918, with full military honours.



J. L. BASIL MURDOCK

JAMES LLEWELLYN BASIL MURDOCK, elder son of Hon. Jas. and Sadie Trebarne Murdock, enlisted in May 1916, as a Sapper in the Divisional Signal Company. In September, 1916, he left Canada for England, and was for some time in the Canadian Engineers' Training Camp at Rockcliffe. In the early spring of 1918 he went to France and served as a Despatch-Rider throughout the campaign made famous by the battles of Amiens, Arras, and Cambrai. He was among the Canadians who entered Mons at the close of the War. For some months after the Armistice was signed he remained in active service, though suffering from a severe and protracted cold. He came home at the end of March, 1919, and was discharged as physically fit; but the next day the family physician found that Tuberculosis had reached an advanced stage in both his lungs. After an illness of fifteen months, during which Llewellyn showed a true soldier's fortitude and good cheer, he died at his home in Toronto, July 24, 1920. He was buried in Mount Pleasant Cemetery, Toronto.



R. J. KINGSLEY NASH

RICHARD JOHN KINGSLEY NASH, son of Richard and E. J. Dagg Nash, served in second year of the War. He enlisted in March, 1915, was in England in June, in Belgium in August, and was killed on Christmas Day. He went overseas with a draft from the 35th Battalion sent to reinforce the 3rd Battalion, and rose from the rank of Private to that of Lance-Corporal.

Kingsley was in the trenches on Christmas Day, and, looking over the parapet, was shot by a sniper through the head and was instantly killed. He was buried in Wulverghen-Linden Military Cemetery, about two miles west of Messines.

He was an orphan, his mother having died shortly before he enlisted and his father some years earlier. An only sister, Liela, survives.



K. STANLEY OSBORN

EDWARD STANLEY OSBORN, son of Edward A. W. and Amelia Stanley Osborn, was a Lieutenant in R.F.C., and, after training at Deseronto and Camp Borden, left for overseas in September, 1917. While completing his training as a Pilot in England, he was accidentally killed, November 28, 1917. After another hour and a half of flying, he was to have been sent to France. He had been practising formation flying with his Instructor and had just finished a dive and had straightened out in good style, when, in turning about fifty to a hundred feet up, the machine turned its nose down and struck the earth.

His body was brought home and buried in Mount Pleasant Cemetery, Toronto.

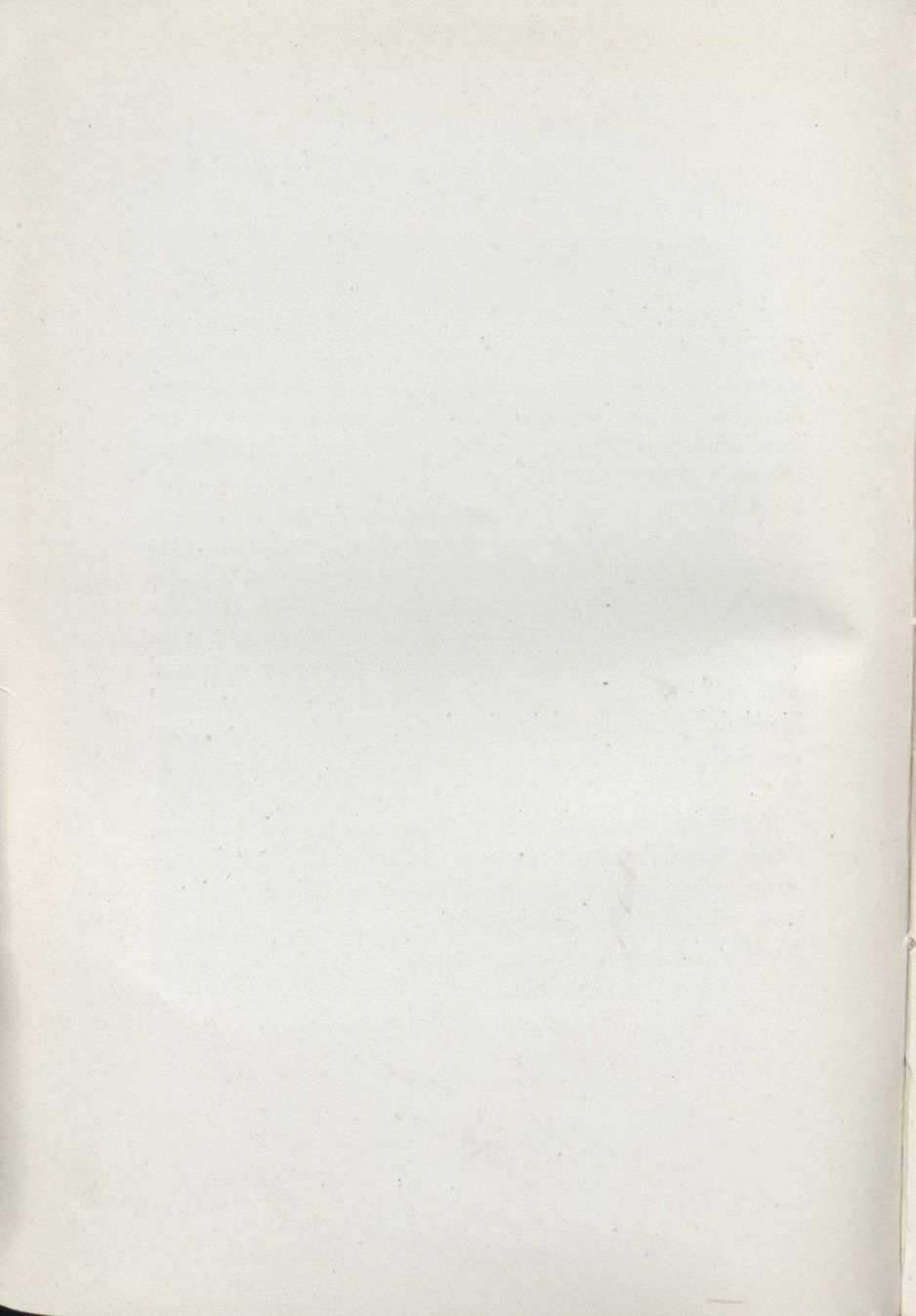
In September of 1920 Stanley's Father, who had not been well since the death of his only child, passed away. His Mother survives.



FRANKLIN W. OTT

FRANKLIN WALTER OTT, son of Charles A. and Emma M. Plummer Ott (and step-son of Charles Elliott, librarian of the Law Society, Osgoode Hall), went overseas with the 25th Battery in June, 1915. He had a narrow escape from death in a Zeppelin raid over Otterpool, England, the following October. Shortly afterwards he was granted a furlough to return to see his Mother before her death in December. While on furlough, he was given a Commission in the 126th Peel Battalion and went overseas with this Unit in August, 1916. Later he transferred to the 116th Battalion and was promoted to the rank of Captain. He took part in the Battles of Vimy, St. Eloi, Lens, Hill 70, Passchendaele, and other actions. He was mentioned in despatches by Field Marshal Sir Douglas Haig, dated April 7, 1918, for gallant and distinguished services in the field, and was awarded the M.C.

After eighteen months of continuous service in the front line, Frank was killed by a shell on September 17, 1918, near Arras, while inspecting a trench with his Colonel and two other officers. He was buried in the British Cemetery at Monchy, south-east of Arras, France.



BALFOUR MALCOLM PALMER, son of David F. and Mary A. Heddle Palmer, left his studies in the University of Toronto to join the C.O.T.C. in August, 1915. After a course of training he was given his commission, and was one of the first officers to be appointed to the Canadian Buffs (198th Battalion). This was in February, 1916. He received the Buff Colours with another officer from Lieut.-Gov. Gibson, and was also Standard-Bearer when the Colours were deposited in Canterbury Cathedral. He reached England in the spring of 1917 and joined the 2nd C.M.R. in France in April, 1918. He saw service on the Arras front and also in the Bethune area. He was fatally wounded Aug. 10, 1918, in the Battle of Amiens while leading his platoon through a German machine-gun barrage in an attack on Les Quesnel. He died some twelve hours later and was buried in a cemetery near Amiens at Bois-de-Gentelles.

Two days before the attack Balfour was offered a position as assistant P.M., which necessitated his leaving his Unit. After walking all night to report as ordered, he declined the position, returned to his Battalion through the night, and fell in the morning.



HARRY S. PELL

HARRY SAXON PELL, elder son of Harry Sutton and Louise Barnes Pell, joined the Governor-General's Body-Guard at the beginning of the War. In July, 1915, he became attached to the R. F. C. and trained at the Curtiss School at the Island and Long Branch, and afterwards at Newport News, Virginia. In March, 1916, he crossed to England and underwent further training at Reading and Gosport. He flew to France on August 19, and joined the 40th Squadron as a Machine-Gun officer. But his being placed in charge of the guns did not interfere with his flying; on the contrary, report says that he did more air work than any other member of his Squadron, and brought down rather more than his share of German machines.

On April 6, 1917 (Good Friday), he was seen to cross into enemy territory, his special duty being to destroy the German observation balloons over Vimy Ridge. That was the last seen of Harry, and no further information concerning his fate came to his people except the mute testimony of a little packet of personal belongings forwarded from Germany to England and thence to Canada.

In the summer of 1921, however, Harry's grave was found by Mr. and Mrs. George Rathbone, who had gone overseas to try to obtain information regarding their son George, another P.C.I. young Airman who had been reported missing. Unsuccessful in the main object of their visit, they found Harry's grave in a German cemetery about ten miles from Vimy. It was a wild and deserted spot; all the graves but one were entirely neglected. The one exception was Harry's grave, which was in perfect order, with Sweet William, Pansies, and other flowers blooming upon it. Some loving and loyal hands had singled out the young Canadian's last resting-place and carefully attended to it.



WILLARD PELL

WILLARD AUGUSTUS PELL, younger son of Harry Sutton and Louise Barnes Pell, joined the R.F.C. immediately on the receipt of the news that his brother Harry was missing. After a period of training in Canada and England he went to France, where he served with the 80th Squadron. The R.F.C. and R.N.A.S. were merged in the R.A.F. and Willard finished his service in that Unit. He shared in the strenuous work done in the vicinity of Amiens when the Germans were making their last great push for the sea—one of his letters telling of the bringing down of his first German aeroplane.

On April 12, 1918, he was reported missing—almost exactly a year after the same report had come of Harry. Willard was flying with his Squadron at about 17,000 feet when a superior German Squadron was sighted. The command was given to retreat, and all got back safely but Willard, who apparently was overtaken by the enemy. When last seen, he was battling with four German aeroplanes. The vicinity is not known and no further details have reached his people.



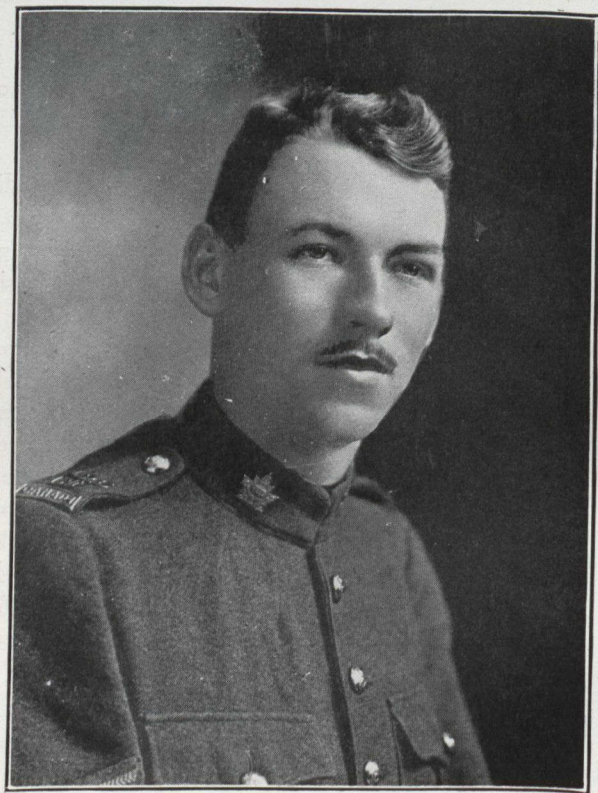
H. ERROL B. PLATT

HENRY ERROL BEAUCHAMP PLATT, only son of Arthur T. and Helen A. C. Valentine Platt, graduated with high honours from the University of Toronto the year before the War broke out. He came of U.E. Loyalist stock and

was a member of the 2nd Queen's Own Rifles for some time before the War. He was unable to go overseas with the First Contingent, but at once took out his commission, and was in charge of the guard at the filtration plant at the Island during the winter of 1915, up to the time of his appointment on the roll of the 35th Battalion. He was one of the officers selected to go overseas with the first reinforcing draft from the 35th, and left for England on June 3, 1915. He reached the trenches in September, joining the 3rd (Toronto) Battalion. After several months of trench warfare he was ordered to St. Omer, to take a special course on the Lewis quick-firing gun. On the completion of this course, he returned to his Unit, and, as the Lewis guns had not arrived, he requested and was given the position of Regimental Intelligence Officer and the command of the Scouts. It was while on this duty that he was killed (at Hill 60) in making, together with two of his Scouts, a reconnoissance of the German lines. He was within twenty feet of the German parapet tracing a hidden mine when he was struck in the forehead by a stray bullet. One of his men carried him to the shelter of a shell-hole and crawled back to the trenches for assistance. Two volunteers offered themselves and the three men carried the wounded officer back in safety, but he died shortly after. He was buried in the cemetery of Lissenthock.

In the opinion of Col. Allan, the information gained in the service which cost Errol his life was very valuable in connection with the operations which followed around Zillebeke.

The esteem in which the young officer was held by his brother officers and his men was shown by their having a beautiful bronze tablet placed in his home church (the Church of the Epiphany, Toronto) to honour his memory.



HARRY T. PORTER

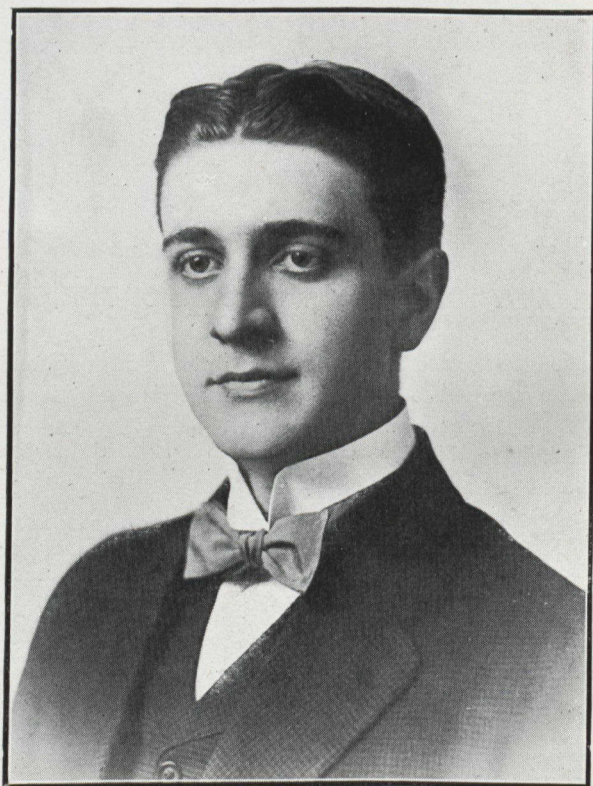
HARRY THOMAS PORTER, son of Thomas and Louisa M. Turner Porter, signed up with the 126th (Peel) Battalion, but in England was transferred to the 109th and in France to the 38th Battalion. He reverted from the rank of Sergeant to that of Private, to get to the firing-line, but afterwards regained his stripes. He was in France four months; in the trenches one week.

He was killed in the Battle of Vimy Ridge, April 9, 1917 (Easter Monday), and was buried near Givenchy-en-Gohelle, south of Lens, France.



H. E. MAXWELL PORTER

HARVEY ERNEST MAXWELL PORTER, son of Dr. J. A. and Minnie Selleck Porter, enlisted as a Private in December, 1914. He went overseas with the 35th Battalion, but was transferred to the 3rd on going to France in October, 1915. After seven months in the trenches he returned to Canada in May, 1916, to take out a commission in the 162nd Battalion. He transferred to the R. F. C. in February, 1917, and joined the 13th Squadron, as a Lieutenant, in France in April, 1917. He was killed July 18, 1917, while flying over Monchy, directing artillery fire. He was buried at Agnez-des-Duisans, near Arras.



EARLBY O. POWER

EARLBY OSWELL POWER, only child of Rev. John and Evangeline McCullough Power, went overseas in October, 1916, with the 146th Battalion. He was in the Canadian Pay Office, London, till May, 1917. Owing to the scarcity of men in France at this time, the Russians having withdrawn from the War, extra troops were sent across the Channel. Earlby, in order to get to the front, reverted from Sergeant's rank and went to France as a Private, trained for giving First Aid to wounded soldiers. He was attached to the 20th Battalion, which was fighting about Lens and Hill 70. On August 10, 1917, Earlby was wounded in a raid on German trenches, and died in the 6th Casualty Clearing Station, Sept. 1, 1917. He was buried in Barlin Cemetery, France.

He is survived by his Mother, his Father having died some two years after his son.



WILFRID J. PRESTON

WILFRID JOHN PRESTON, son of John and Jeannie McLatchie Preston, joined the 126th Battalion with the rank of Lieutenant in October, 1915, and acted as Signalling Officer. He went overseas in August, 1916, and reached the front with a draft in Feb-

ruary, 1917, joining the 116th Battalion. He was promoted to the rank of Captain in April, 1918. During his twenty months' service on the western front he was Signalling Officer, Platoon and Company Commander.

At the beginning of the final advance he won the M.C. under circumstances which are thus described in the official despatch:

"At Domart on August 8, 1918, he led his Company in an attack through the final objective, a depth of 3,000 yards, in spite of heavy machine-gun fire on the high ground at the intermediate objective. He pushed forward with only a few men, enabling his Company to capture an enemy battery and forty prisoners. By his personal courage he set a fine example to all ranks."

"He was wounded on August 8," writes a brother Officer, "but carried on. Between August 8 and the time he was taken prisoner he was over the top nine times. He was the only Officer to do every show."

A little later Wilfrid won a Bar to his M. C. "for conspicuous gallantry and devotion to duty"—to quote again from official records—"in command of a company on August 25, 1918, in an attack on Bois de Vert. In spite of the gas shell bombardment around the place of assembly, he led his company successfully to its objective, capturing two officers and sixty-five men. With his strength reduced to one-half he consolidated and beat off two counter-attacks. The next day he again advanced and occupied a fresh position. His perseverance and initiative throughout the two days' heavy fighting were worthy of all praise."

On September 29, during the fierce fighting near Cambrai, Wilfrid was badly wounded in both legs and in the left hand. One of his men came to his assistance, but both were captured by the Germans and taken to Cambrai. Wilfrid was afterwards removed to the hospital at Recklinghaussan, Westphalia, where it was found necessary to amputate one of his legs. He was, however, so weakened by loss of blood and the strenuous weeks of fighting that he died on Nov. 5, 1918. He was buried in a cemetery near the town where he died, Recklinghaussan, Westphalia.



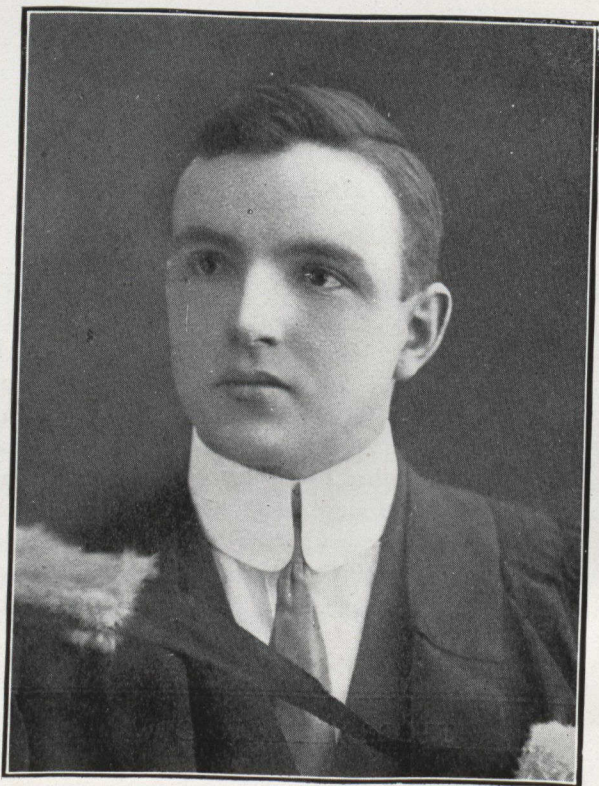
GEORGE H. RATHBONE

GEORGE HENRY RATHBONE, son of George and Elizabeth Bateman Rathbone, was a Lieutenant in the 204th Battalion and went overseas in September, 1916, with a draft of officers. In England he received his training as an Aviator and joined the 12th Squadron of the R.F.C.

He was just twenty days at the front, for on April 9 he joined the 12th Squadron in France, and on April 29 he was reported missing. He was on artillery observation work over the German lines in the Arras district, and at 4.30 in the afternoon of April 29, he rose from the aerodrome of his Squadron, acting as Observer and accompanied by another Officer as Pilot. Neither of the two officers has been seen or heard of since that date. They are supposed to have been shot down near Monchy le Preux, France.

HARRY ROSS, son of James and Annie Coyle Ross, served as a Private in the Princess Patricia's Canadian Light Infantry. He went to England in December, 1915. He saw active service from July 1 to July 21 in the Ypres salient. It was during what was known officially as a "quiet" time, after the severe fighting of Zillebeke and Sanctuary Wood. But one day, when out with a working party, Harry was struck down by a stray bullet near Maple Copse, outside of Ypres. So ended the boy's twenty days of Active Service. He was buried in the Railway Dugouts' Burial Ground, Belgium.

DOUGLAS GORDON SCOTT, youngest son of Thos. and Winifred Bramish Scott, was in his fourth year at the School of Practical Science, Toronto, and had taken high honours in Physics and Mathematics, when he gave up his studies to join the colours. He won his Lieutenancy in the R.F.C., but was killed on the eve of his departure for France, Dec. 13, 1917. He had been "stunting" in a fast "Camel" machine to be flown in France, and his brilliant evolutions in the air were being watched admiringly by the whole camp; but the clouds were very low, and he crashed to the ground. He was buried with full military honours at Market Drayton, England.



W. G. STANLEY SCOTT

WILLIAM GEORGE STANLEY SCOTT, son of Wm. H. and Elizabeth Wood Scott, graduated from University of Toronto in 1912, and was a law student in Moose Jaw when the War broke out. He joined the 46th Battalion as a Lieutenant in 1915, and served overseas as a machine-gun officer with this Unit. He took part in the first battle of the Somme in 1916, and was mentioned in despatches by Field Marshal Sir Douglas Haig for gallantry and distinguished service in the field. He was also warmly commended by his Colonel for his work in a raid on a German position two months before his death.

On Nov. 11, 1916, while in charge of a bombing party in an attack on Regina Trench, he was killed soon after going over the parapet.



LE ROY SEELEY

LE ROY SEELEY, son of Thomas and Susan J. Hazlitt Seeley, was one of the Canadian "Originals". He served as Sergeant and Acting Lieutenant with the 3rd (Toronto) Battalion (the Queen's Own Rifles), and fought at St. Julien, Ypres, and Festubert in the spring of 1915. He was wounded by a German sniper, while Acting Lieutenant at the Battle of Festubert, at midnight, on May 24, and died the following morning. He was buried in the Military Cemetery of Hinges, France.

He is survived by his widow, Olive Hudson Seeley, and two young children.



ROBERT B. SINCLAIR

ROBERT BLACK SINCLAIR, second son of John and Donald Black Sinclair, went to England as a Gunner with the C.F.A., 4th Brigade, in 1915. He was soon granted a Commission in the Royal Field Artillery, and served with this Unit and with a Trench Mortar Battery, taking part in the Battles of the Somme (1916) and of Arras (1917). At the Battle of Pozières in August, 1916, he was severely shell-shocked and invalided home. Upon his recovery he returned to active service. Towards the close of the War he transferred to the R.A.F., and, after training for the work of Pilot, he was all ready to proceed to France when the Armistice was signed. After that he was Flying Instructor at Upper Heyford Camp, Oxford.

On the eve of his intended return to Canada, he was stricken with influenza, and died March 22, 1919, at the R. A. F. Central Hospital, London, England. He was buried in West Hampstead Cemetery, London.

In Rugby circles the name of "Bobbie" Sinclair will long be remembered as that of a star "outside-wing player" and one whose great "tackling" helped to win many a game.

John Sinclair, father of Lieut. Robert B. Sinclair, was for years an honoured member of the staff of P.C.I., and is now head of the Department of Mathematics at Jarvis St. Collegiate Institute, Toronto.



R. LANGFORD SMITH

RICHARD LANGFORD SMITH, son of Richard Smith, was a student at Wycliffe College at the time of his enlistment. He first joined the 34th Battery, C.F.A., in Oct. 1915, but afterwards transferred to the 63rd Battery, where he became Sergeant-Major and later Lieutenant. He reached France in March, 1917, being appointed to the 5th and later to the 8th Siege Battery, and was in active service for a year, mostly in the Vimy-Lens area. He also fought at Passchendaele.

On April 17, 1918, Langford died suddenly of heart failure. He had gone to bed as cheerful as usual, but next morning, when his batman went to call him, he could not awaken him. He had passed away peacefully in his sleep. A brother officer ran to a nearby dressing-station for a physician, who came immediately, but all efforts at resuscitation failed. His own rector, Rev. (Captain) Lawrence Skey, who was serving as a Chaplain, was within reach, and took charge of the funeral service. Langford was buried in the beautiful Ablain St. Nazaire valley behind Vimy Ridge. He was counted a cool and daring officer, and for some particularly good work at the Battle of Passchendaele he had been recommended for a decoration.

Both at school and college Langford was prominent in athletics, especially in baseball. He was also a noted Rugby player both at P.C.I. and at the University of Toronto.



ROSCOE SMITH

ROSCOE SMITH, elder son of Principal Gilbert A. and Leila J. Smith, enlisted in November, 1915, with the 5th University Draft formed to reinforce the P. P. C. L. I. He was detained in Montreal, where he was promoted to the rank of Lance-Corporal. He was on the office staff till the 6th Company went overseas in July, 1916. In England he had just completed his Officer's training when it was decided to give no more commissions without active service. In February, 1917, Roscoe contracted severe throat trouble two days before he was to have left for France, and was three months in hospitals, first near Seaford, Sussex, and later at Eastbourne. He was not pronounced fit for active service till August. He crossed to France early in September, and took part in the Battle of Passchendaele, which began in the following month. He was wounded in this battle on October 30, and died of his wounds at the 20th General Hospital, Camiens, Nov. 23, 1917. He was buried in the Military Cemetery at Etaples.



CHARLES W. SNYDER

CHARLES WILLIAM SNYDER, son of Louis Philip and Mary S. Penfold Snyder, was an Oakville boy who took his Honour Matriculation work at P.C.I. He was a student at McGill University when the War broke out. He joined the first Company of University reinforcements to the P.P.C.L. I. as a Private, and saw active service from May, 1915, to June, 1916, in France and Belgium. In a cheery letter describing the amount of "Fatigue Work" required of the men, he spoke of his company as "Knights of the Pick and Shovel", and said that they were longing for "real fighting". Real fighting came soon enough, and, after the battle of Sanctuary Wood, June 2, 1916, Charlie was reported "missing". No further information concerning his fate has since been received.



CHARLES H. SPARROW

CHARLES HUTCHINSON SPARROW, younger son of Joseph W. and Sophia Pearsall Sparrow, went overseas in April, 1916, with the 4th Divisional Cyclists, but was transferred to the 47th Battalion, with which Unit he served at the front. He took part in the first battle of the Somme, in 1916, and was recommended for a Decoration on account of his work at Regina Trench. In the early spring of 1917, just before the "Big Push" began, night raids were made by the Allies for the purpose of taking prisoners and gaining information from them. On the night of March 31 a party of fifty men was led across No Man's Land by Lieut. Sparrow (he was acting Captain at the time). As he went "over the top", Charlie waved his hand to those in the trenches with a jocular "Good-bye! If I don't come back, I'll write." The raid was successful, and, with a number of prisoners, the little band started back. But the enemy was now on the alert, and soon one of the men was wounded. The young officer picked the man up and put him on his back, but the weight caused him to sink to his knees in the deep Flanders mud. One of his men came to his assistance, but just then a shell burst, killing all three. One Corporal Scott, missing his Captain, made a search and found the three bodies. He carried that of his beloved officer back nearly to the lines, when he sank exhausted. A little later a rescue party was organized and the three bodies were brought back. Dawn was just breaking, and on the face of the gallant lad who had given his life to save another's, the smile that was always there in life seemed to linger still.

The scene of his death was the Vimy front, in the Looe Valley. Three days later, wrapped in the flag for which he had fought so well, Charlie was buried in the Military Cemetery at Villers du Bois.



CLIFFORD S. SPEIRS

CLIFFORD SEATH SPEIRS, son of James J. and Dora M. Brady Speirs, enlisted in December, 1915, and joined the 127th Battalion as Lieutenant in January, 1916. When the 220th Battalion was formed he was transferred to this Unit and accompanied it overseas. In England he took an engineering course, from which he passed with honours, obtaining the highest number of marks of all the candidates. On January 14, 1918, he was sent to the 123rd (Pioneer) Battalion, and, after serving with it a short time, was transferred to the 8th Canadian Engineering Battalion. While he was with this Unit, his excellent work in the line was brought to the attention of the O.C., with the result that he was given his Captaincy just after the armistice.

He took part in the great battles of Amiens, Bourlon Wood, Arras, and Cambrai, and was with the victorious army that marched into Mons the day the armistice was signed.

He came home to Canada, March 30, 1919, in apparently good health, but was taken ill on April 25, and died May 2, from influenza-pneumonia. He was buried in Prospect Cemetery, Toronto.



JAMES E. STEVENSON

JAMES ERNEST STEVENSON, son of Thomas and Annie Stevenson, enlisted as a Private in August, 1915, and went overseas in January, 1916, with the 4th Divisional Cyclist Corps. In England the Cyclist Corps was disbanded, and Ernest was transferred to the 67th Battalion, and subsequently to the 54th. He took part in all the battles in which his Battalion fought, and was never ill and never wounded in the long months of hard fighting. But on the opening day of the final battle of Amiens, August 8, 1918, he was instantly killed by machine-gun fire. He was buried in Beaucourt Cemetery, France.



ARTHUR B. THOMPSON

ARTHUR BOUCHETTE THOMPSON, son of Edward A. and Elizabeth E. Keating Thompson, was one of the first Canadians to volunteer after the declaration of War. He joined the 3rd Battalion, was at Valcartier with the other "Originals", and crossed to France in 1915. He took part in the Battles of St. Julien, Festubert, and Givenchy, and won the 1915 and General Service Medals.

He was killed on June 22, 1915, in the Battle of Givenchy. His platoon was in a support-trench only a few yards from the firing-line, when a huge "Jack Johnson" lit near by and buried the Lieutenant and some of his men. Arthur was the first soldier to come to the rescue. But just as he had succeeded in digging out his Commanding Officer, he was shot and instantly killed. The place of his burial is not known.

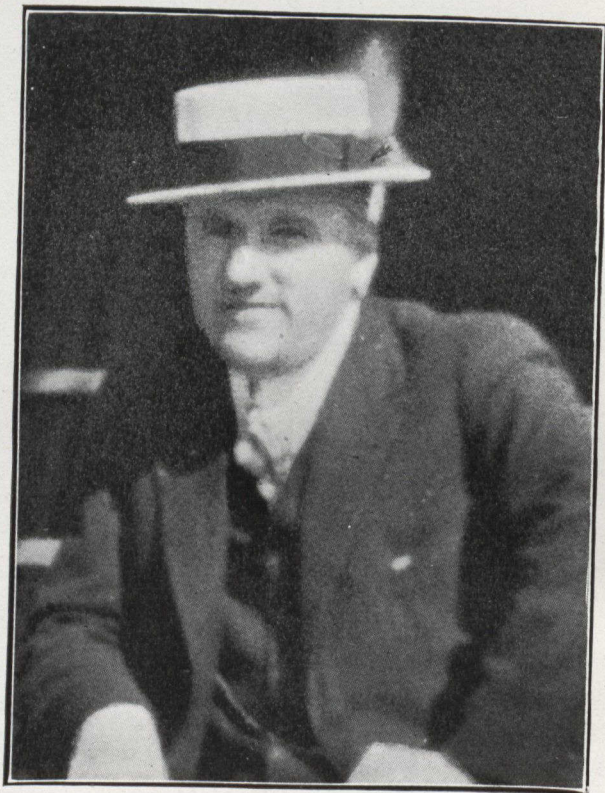


DOUGLAS C. THOMSON

DOUGLAS CAMERON THOMSON, son of John and Lillian Bleakley Thompson, joined the 126th (Peel) Battalion as a Private in 1916, but was afterwards transferred to the 116th Battalion and thence to the 10th Battalion. He saw service in France from January, 1917, to September, 1918. He took part in the Battles of Vimy Ridge and Arleux in April, 1917, and won his commission on the field. He was sent to England to obtain the same, and returned to France in November, 1917, joining the 10th Battalion. He took part in patrolling No Man's Land in February, at Bully Grenay, and was the only unwounded survivor. He was recommended for conspicuous gallantry.

He was killed in action while leading his platoon in the famous switch-line battle near Drocourt-Quéant, September 2, 1918.

Douglas was one of two brothers to serve in the Great War. His eldest brother, Col. A. T. Thomson, D.S.O. and M.C., also gave his life in the War. Their mother, broken in health by the loss of her two boys, has since passed away—one of the many indirect casualties of the war.



HAROLD B. TOLTON

HAROLD BAXTER TOLTON, son of William C. and Louise Baxter Tolton, enlisted as a Private with the Western Ontario Regiment, August 15, 1918, and was in training at London, Ontario, for some time. He was taken with a draft of one hundred men to go to Witley Camp, Surrey, England, to complete training. They sailed from Montreal September 26, 1918, on the Str. City of Cairo; but in the passage Harold was stricken with bronchial pneumonia, and died October 8. He was buried at sea.

He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Mildred Tolton, of Buffalo, New York.



W. GORDON TOUGH

WILLIAM GORDON TOUGH, only son of Robert J. and Margaret Mackey Tough, graduated from the University of Toronto as a Civil Engineer three years before going overseas. He enlisted with the 70th Battery, and, after training at Petawawa, he went overseas in October, 1916. After further training in England, he proceeded to France in February, 1917, as Reinforcement Officer to the 2nd Canadian Heavy Battery. He served at the Battle of Vimy Ridge in the spring of 1917, and at the Battle of Passchendaele in the autumn of the same year. Returning to France, he had a brief respite from fighting, then went into action December 22, in front of Maroc. In 1918 his Unit took up a position north of Arras. In September they relieved an Imperial Battery at Villers-Cagnicourt, and near this place, on September 14, 1918, Gordon was fatally wounded. The young Lieutenant and another officer were going back to the Battery from Brigade Headquarters in the late afternoon when a high-velocity shell pitched at their feet. Gordon was struck in three places. His brother officer carried him to a near-by dressing-post, and thence he was taken to Casualty Clearing Station at Aubigny, where he died the next day. He was buried in the Military Cemetery at Aubigny, about ten miles behind Arras.

In his school days Gordon was prominent in athletics, being proficient at Rugby and other field sports.

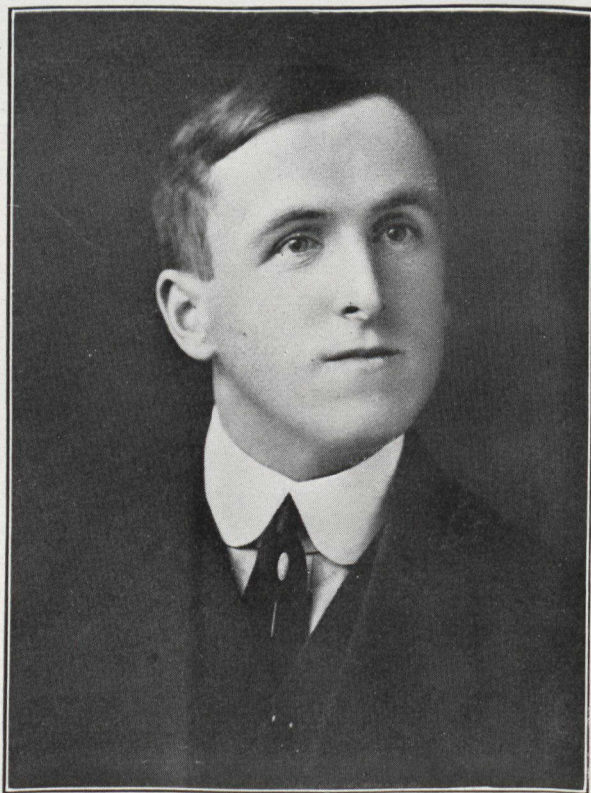


ALAN V. F. TRIMBLE

ALAN VINCENT FRANKE TRIMBLE, son of Wm. J. and Ellen M. Jones Trimble, enlisted with the First Canadian Contingent, but was not accepted. In the autumn of 1914 he ran away from home and joined the Army Medical Corps, but his father located him at Exhibition Camp and had him taken out as under age, his mother promising that he might go with the Third Contingent.

In May, 1915, when seventeen years of age, he was accepted and joined the signalling section of the 35th Battalion. A month after he had donned the khaki he marched, in the uniform his Mother had promised to let him wear, to pay his last respects to her as her body was conveyed to the cemetery.

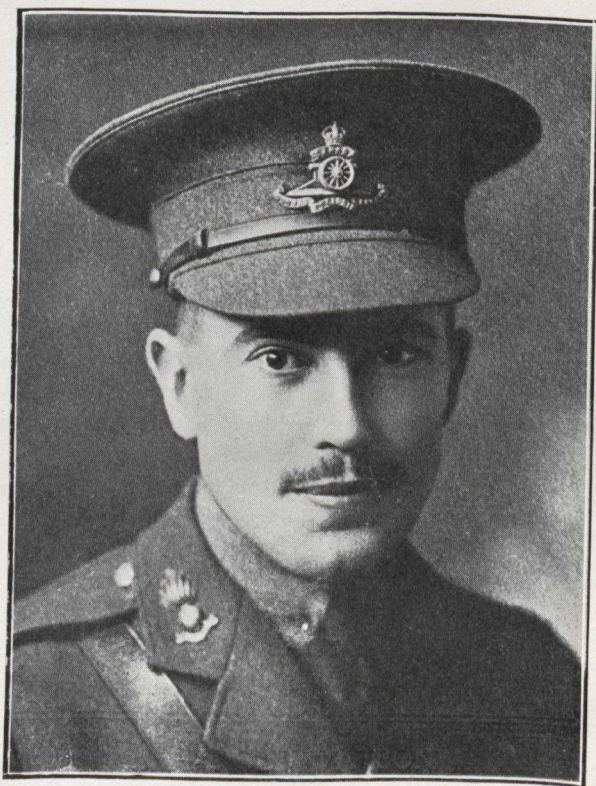
He went overseas in October with the 35th, but he was delayed in getting to the front, being four times in hospital. However, he reached France eventually and served with the 35th and 49th Battalions, taking part in the Battles of Sanctuary Wood and the Somme. He was wounded in the Battle of Courcellette in September, 1916, and, after his recovery, he was for a time an Instructor in Signalling in England. Later he joined the R. A. F. as a Lieutenant and returned to France, serving with the 41st Squadron. He was reported missing on August 25, 1918, a few days before he would have celebrated his 21st birthday. No further information concerning his fate has come to hand.



STANLEY W. VANDERVOORT

STANLEY WILLIS VANDERVOORT, son of Jos. W. and Amelia E. Griffith Vandervoort, was a Sergeant in the Q. O. R. before the War. He enlisted as a Private in 1915 with the 74th Battalion, serving as a Signaller. In March, 1916, he crossed the ocean, and was transferred to the C.M.R. in England. In June, 1916, he went to France, and took part in the fighting about Ypres and in the Battle of the Somme during that campaign. On April 9, 1917, he was wounded in the Battle of Vimy Ridge, and was in hospital at Boulogne for a fortnight. Up to this time he had never had leave of absence, but had been in active service continuously. After the brief respite, Stanley returned to the front—and to his death. According to the official report, he was in the support line near Vimy Ridge at 7.30 a.m., May 25, 1917, when a shell dropped, wounding him in both legs. He was removed to No. 7, Casualty Clearing Station, where he passed away the same day. He was buried on May 26 in Noeux-les-Mines Military Cemetery.

HOWARD COLIN WALLACE, son of Colin Campbell and Anna B. Strong Wallace, was a Gunner in the 53rd Battery, C.F.A. He did not get to France, for he was taken ill in England and spent eight months in hospital there. He was operated on in Bramshott Hospital for appendicitis, but an infection from the ruptured appendix caused lung trouble. He returned to Canada and died at his home, Toronto, June 1, 1919. He was buried in Port Hope, Ontario.



C. HAROLD WATSON

CHARLES HAROLD WATSON, son of George C. and Margaret Bell Watson, was a Graduate of the University of Toronto and Osgoode Hall. He joined the C.F.A. as a Lieutenant, and, after training at Kingston and Petawawa, went to England in October, 1916, in charge of a draft from the 69th Battery. In England he was attached to the 83rd Howitzer Battery till August, 1917, when he was sent to France to join the 13th Battery at the front. The chief battles in which he took part were those of Arras, Passchendaele, and Amiens. In the early part of 1918 he was attached to headquarters staff for a month as Intelligence Officer, receiving information from forward observers, working with maps and aerial photographs, and attending to court-martial duties. He might have remained in this comparatively safe position, but thought an older man could do the work, and requested to be sent back to his Battery. Three days before he fell he was recommended for the M.C. because of valuable service which he rendered to the Brigadier-General when attached to his personal staff.

He was killed in action at the Battle of Amiens, August 11, 1918, by a high-explosive shell. At the time he was directing the fire of his guns, having answered an S.O.S. call from the Infantry while they were being attacked by the enemy. He was buried in Resvierres Cemetery, near Amiens.

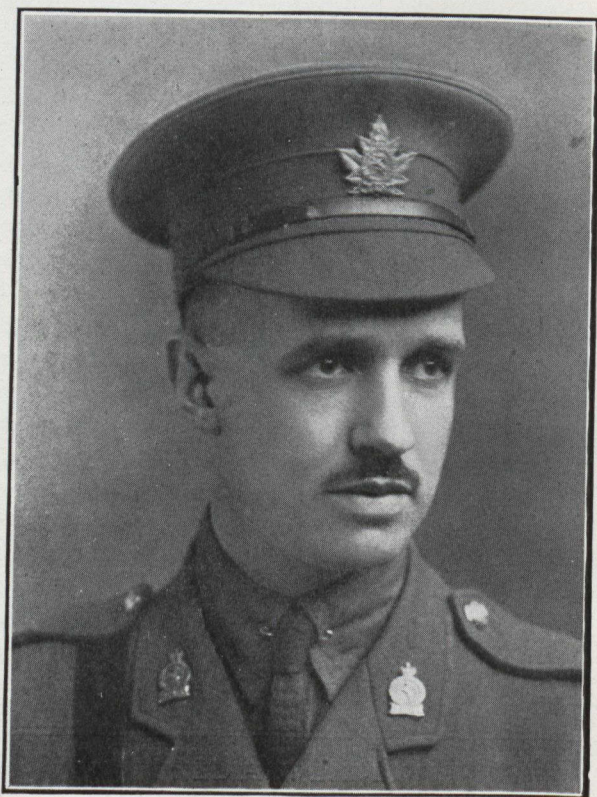
Shortly before going overseas he had married Miss Gladys Lewis, B.A., who, with a young son, survives him.



HUGH J. WATSON

HUGH JARMAN WATSON, younger son of William G. and Ada B. M. Jarman Watson, crossed the ocean as a Lieutenant with the 124th Battalion in August, 1916, and went to France with the same Unit in March, 1917, just in time to take part in the Battle of Vimy Ridge. He was in charge of a consolidating party at "The Pimple" when, in the early morning of April 13, a high-explosive shell landed in the midst of several officers who were holding a consultation. It killed one officer and wounded three others, including Hugh. He sustained severe multiple wounds, one piece of shrapnel penetrating his skull and lodging in the base of his brain. After months of suffering he died on November 29, 1917, at the Empire Hospital, London, England. His body was brought home to Canada by his Mother (who had crossed the sea to be with her boy in his illness) and his elder brother, Captain Harold Watson of the 16th M. G. Co., 4th Division. He was buried with full military honours in Mount Pleasant Cemetery, Toronto, his own regiment, the 9th Mississauga Horse, and the Royal Canadian Dragoons, being in attendance.

He was in his third year at the University of Toronto when he joined the King's Colours.



FRED A. WERDEN

FREDERICK ASA WERDEN, son of Albert A. and Hester Drummond Werden, was one of the older graduates of P.C.I. At the time the War broke out he was engaged in a general store business at Mimico, but Fred literally "shut up shop" to serve King and country. He joined the 124th Battalion and was speedily promoted to a Captaincy, but reverted to the rank of Lieutenant in order to get to France. He was sent out to the 75th Battalion about May 1, 1917, and served continuously on the firing-line for fifteen months, taking part in the Battles of La Coulette, Lens, Passchendaele, Arras, Amiens, Drocourt-Quéant, Canal du Nord, Bourlon Wood, and Cambrai. He had regained his Captaincy early in 1917. On August 8, 1918, he was wounded and spent three weeks in hospital, returning to his Unit and going into action again on September 1. He was wounded on the Arras-Cambrai road at 3 a.m., Sept. 30, a shell penetrating his body and coming out at the lungs. He died October 1, at No. 30 Casualty Clearing Station, and was buried in a British Cemetery at Ficheux.

During the War both of Captain Werden's parents passed away.



JOHN T. WILKINSON

JOHN TAYLOR WILKINSON, son of Donald and Mary Taylor Wilkinson, entered P.C.I. in September, 1909. A few years later the family moved to western Canada and shortly afterwards Mrs. Wilkinson died. John served in the War as a Lieutenant with the 195th and 78th Battalions. He went to France early in 1917, and before long was recommended for a Captaincy. But his military work was soon ended, for he was killed at Vimy Ridge on April 4, 1917, by shell fire, his death being due to concussion. He was buried at Villers Station Military Cemetery.

Shortly before going overseas John had married. His widow, Mrs. Alma Wilkinson, of Saskatoon, survives. His only brother has passed away since the War.

“To look back upon the gallant procession of those who offered their all and had the gift accepted, is to know exultation as well as sorrow. The young men who died almost before they had gazed on the world, the makers and the doers who left their tasks unfinished, were greater in their deaths than in their lives. They builded better than they knew, for the sum of their imperfections was made perfect, and out of loss they won for their country and mankind an enduring gain. Their memory will abide so long as men are found to set honour before ease, and a nation lives not for its ledgers alone but for some purpose of virtue. They have become, in the fancy of Henry Vaughan, the shining spires of that City to which we travel.”

—John Buchan.