

the campaign, which, though seldom, described, is equally as thrilling as the return of Ney's rear-guard after being cut off for four days during the great retreat.

At the River Vilia which the troops reached in a day's march from Kovno, the bridge had been destroyed, and a Polish squadron was ordered to swim across; they missed the ford, were swept down the river in the presence of the whole army, and the three last survivors, before they sank, hailed their comrades on the bank, powerless to help them, with the cry of "Vive L'Empereur!"

Had the campaign started six weeks earlier, there seems no essential reason why, with more efficient staff work, and less brilliant commanders, success should not have crowned this the greatest enterprise of modern military history.

Had Napoleon reached Moscow early in June, and then, appreciating Barclay's Fabian tactics, headed along the Dnieper to St. Petersburg, as was certainly foreshadowed by him in detaching MacDonald to the N.W., a fatal blow might have been struck, if not at the heart, at least at the head of Russia.

R. DRUMMOND MAXWELL.

### "DE TEMPORE ACTA"

The events of the past few months have stirred old corners in our memory and have breathed new life into many of the dry bones of ancient history.

A contemplation of the battle line as it exists at the present moment in Northern France and Belgium, recalls with singular fidelity the line taken by Julius Cæsar when he invaded Gallia Belgica in B.C. 57. In the summer of that year he crossed the Marne and entered for the first time the Belgic portion of the province of Gaul, passing into the country of the submissive Remi, whose memory is perpetuated in the name of Rheims. Hearing that there was a confederacy of the other Belgic tribes for the purpose of opposing his advance, he at once took the offensive and made straight for the Aisne, which he crossed by a bridge at or near Berry-au-Bac. Leaving a force under Q. Titurius Sabinus encamped on the southern bank to guard the bridge and protect his rear, he fixed his camp on one of the hills to the north of the river. The camp presumably was of the usual Roman pattern, oblong in outline and surrounded by a ditch and rampart, the latter surmounted by a palisade of stakes. He tells us further that on either side of the hill he drew a cross trench of about 400 paces, and at the extremities of that trench built forts, and placed there his military engines lest, after he had marshalled his army, the

enemy, since they were so powerful in point of numbers, should be able to surround his men in the flank while fighting.

Meanwhile the enemy were attacking, eight miles away, a town of the Remi, Bibrax, the modern Bièvre, to the relief of which Cæsar sent immediately after midnight some Numidian and Cretan archers and some Balearic slingers. The enemy (abandoning hope of gaining the town) advanced, laying waste the country of the Remi to a position two miles from Cæsar's camp, from which, at nightfall, the unshaken Roman looked down on a line of bivouac fires extending for no less than eight miles; a marsh (now the small Miette river) lay between the two armies. After some days spent by the Romans in reconnaissance, word was suddenly brought to Cæsar from Titurius that the enemy were crossing the river in force a little distance below the bridge. Hearing this, Cæsar re-crossed the bridge and hurried to the ford, where a desperate struggle took place not merely on the bank but actually in the river itself. Despite their courage, the Belgae however had to accept defeat, and, having held a council, "they marched out of their camp at the second watch with great noise and confusion, in no fixed order nor under any command, since each sought for himself the foremost place in the journey and hastened to reach home." So ended the battle of the Aisne 1,970 years ago.

The day after the battle, Cæsar moved rapidly westward along the river to Noviodunum, near the modern Soissons (probably Pommiers, 2½ miles west of Soissons), where he arrived before the Suessiones, who had been at the battle the previous day, had had time to return home. Despite the fact that the heavily laden legionaries had marched between 20 and 25 miles in one day, and that day immediately subsequent to a heavy engagement, he ordered the citadel to be stormed "because he heard it was destitute of defenders." He was, however, not able to carry it by assault on account of the breadth of the ditch and the height of the wall, though few were defending it. "Therefore, having fortified the camp, he began to bring up the vineae, and to provide whatever things were necessary. In the meantime the whole body of the Suessiones, after their flight, came the next night into the town. The vineae having been quickly brought up against the town, a mound thrown up and towers built, the Gauls, amazed by the greatness of the works, such as they had neither seen nor heard of before, and struck also by the despatch of the Romans, sent Ambassadors to Cæsar respecting a surrender, and succeed in consequence of the Remi requesting that they might be spared."

Cæsar next crossed the Oise and proceeded due north, receiving in rapid succession, and without

opposition, the unconditional surrender of the Bellovacii at Bratuspantium, probably Breteuil, and the Ambiani at Samarobriwa,\* the modern Amiens. So far, the line of his advance was almost exactly followed by the British Army on its way to Belgium.

From Amiens, however, Cæsar turned north-east through Cambrai to meet the bravest of all the Belgae, the Nervii, who were stationed with the Atrebatæ and Viromandui† on the right bank of the Sambre, some three or four miles to the west of Maubeuge, on a site, Neuf-Mesnil, over, or by, which many British soldiers must have passed on the retreat from Mons.

Perhaps no battle in which Cæsar was ever engaged had more critical moments than had this fight with the Nervii, never was he opposed by a braver foe, and never were his personal courage and coolness so necessary, or so well displayed. It was no random chance, but the inspiration of genius, which made Shakespeare weave into Marc Antony's funeral oration—

"You all do know this mantle; I remember  
The first time ever Cæsar put it on.  
'Twas on a Summer's evening in his tent,  
That day he overcame the Nervii."

The battle is described so clearly and minutely by Cæsar, that no object would be gained by attempting a summary; all that shall be said is that whoever, in the great retreat, fell at Neuf-Mesnil, fell on holy ground.

In the late summer of the following year, B.C. 56, Cæsar proceeded against the Morini, who inhabited the parts now known as the Pas de Calais, the Nord and Flanders, in other words, the maritime region from Etaples to Antwerp, and as far East as the Scheldt. His progress against them was, however, barred "by continuous ranges of forests and morasses." With true Roman spirit he began to cut down the forests, piling up the timber "as a rampart on either flank," but "storms of such a kind came on that the work was necessarily suspended, and through the continuance of the rains, the soldiers could not any longer remain in their tents. Therefore, having laid waste all their country, having burnt their villages and houses, Cæsar led back his army and stationed them in winter quarters." Fighting again occurred with the Morini the following year, when the Romans were attacked on returning from their first invasion of Britain, but this time Cæsar did not lead the army in person, being represented by that other great soldier, Labienus, who, through the drying up of the marshes, had more favourable conditions than those with which Cæsar contended

\*It was here where Cæsar was accustomed to meet in Council the Chiefs of Gaul.

†The chief town of the Atrebatæ is now Arras, that of the Viromandui, St. Quentin.

the previous year, and was so successful that almost all fell into his hands.

Confining, as we are, our attention to Cæsar's experiences in those parts of Gaul over which the British Army has so recently fought or marched, we come next to his campaign against the Bellovacii, and other neighbouring tribes, in the summer B.C. 51, the battleground being in the forest of Compiègne,\* near the confluence of the Aisne and the Oise. In this forest on two neighbouring heights, Mont St. Marc and Mont St. Pierre, the Belgae and the Romans respectively entrenched themselves, the camp of the latter being of extraordinary strength, "a rampart, twelve feet high, with breast works built on it proportional to its height, and two trenches, each fifteen feet broad, with perpendicular sides: likewise, several turrets three stories high were raised, with a communication to each other by bridges laid across and covered over, which were guarded in front by small parapets of osiers, that the enemy might be repulsed by two rows of soldiers; the one of whom, being more secure from danger by their height, might throw their darts with more daring and to a greater distance; the other, which was nearer the enemy, being stationed on the rampart, would be protected by their bridges from darts falling on their heads. At the entrance he erected gates and turrets of a considerable height." The account of this camp is interesting in shewing how little in its elements the art of war has changed. One of the reasons why Cæsar built so elaborate a camp was that it might be defended by a few, as many of his men were frequently absent getting forage and corn. Skirmishes, particularly by the cavalry, were of daily occurrence, and it was on one of them that old Vertiscus,† the governor of Cæsar's constant friends—the Remi—and the General of their horse, who, "though scarcely able to sit on horse-back through years, neither, in accordance with the custom of the Gauls, pleaded his age in excuse for not accepting the command, nor would he suffer them to fight without him," rode out to his last combat.

This form of warfare continued for a considerable time, but finally the Gauls, hearing of reinforcements arriving for the Romans, burnt large bundles of straw and sticks, and under cover of the smoke beat a retreat along the Aisne, crossed

\*It was here that L. Battery recently earned for itself undying glory.

†Vertiscus reminds us of that other old soldier, John Talbot, first Earl of Shrewsbury, who was with Henry V. at Agincourt.

"then shall our names  
Familiar in his mouth as household words,  
Harry the King, Bedford and Exeter,  
Warwick and Talbot, Salisbury and Gloucester,  
Be in their flowing cups freshly remembered."

Talbot died fighting on the field of Chatillon at the age of 80.



the Oise and took up a strong position at Mont Ganelon, some ten miles away. The incessant skirmishes and ambuscades ultimately culminated in a pitched battle, which took place on the south bank of the Aisne at its confluence with the Oise, when the Gauls were decisively defeated. From here Cæsar, joined by Labienus and Marc Antony, moved again north-east to the region of the Meuse, where there is no necessity at present to follow them.

Sufficient has probably been written to show that the road along which the British Army has recently moved is a road of old and stirring memories where, should companions fail, men of an older time may take their place, singing as they march:—

"Cæsar Gallias subegit, Nicomedes Cæsarem  
Ecce Cæsar nunc triumphat qui subegit Gallias."

WILLIAM WRIGHT.

### THE WINNING OF A V.C.

Through the courtesy of the Military Superintendent of the Hospital, we were enabled to visit Cambridge Ward and obtain an interview with Lance-Corporal Jarvis, of the Royal Engineers. He has just been awarded the Victoria Cross—the most coveted distinction of the British Army—for a deed of the utmost valour.

Like all truly brave men, Jarvis is extremely reticent, and it was only by dint of much persuasion that he would give us an account of what happened.

The Royal Engineers arrived at Mons on August 23rd, and went into action immediately. The country here is thickly wooded, and is traversed by a canal which courses through the centre of the scene of the operations described.

The Germans were holding an exceedingly strong position on the north side of the canal, where, at about 300 to 400 yards from the bank, they had seized and fortified with machine guns a French château. This château commands the main road, which runs down to the canal, and which is continuous with a bridge crossing it. The château was on the left side of the road; to the right, and near the château, there were woods heavily entrenched and in the German possession. It will be clearly seen from this and the accompanying sketch that the road which leads down to the canal could easily be swept by two cross fires.

On the same north bank of the canal the Royal Scots Fusiliers were entrenched, defending a

stockade built by the Engineers across the road to the canal. On the opposite side of the canal the main body of our men were situated, and it became obvious that if the enemy could take the bridge and bring their big artillery over it, our position would be in great jeopardy.

Lance-Corporal Jarvis was ordered to destroy the bridge at all costs.

Starting from a point on the south bank about a quarter of a mile to the left of the bridge, he crawled along towards it, and on his way swung round some lock gates and secured them in an open position, thus rendering a passage across the canal by this method impossible. In doing this he came under no fewer than three lines of fire—the two German cross fires and the fire of our men, who were shooting over him in order to bombard the château. When he arrived under the bridge the situation became still more precarious, because then he came under the full fire of the German machine guns and rifles. Under a perfect hail of bullets, Jarvis calmly started the work which led to the destroying of the bridge and the prevention of an enormously strategical position falling into the hands of the enemy. For the space of an hour and a half he worked coolly under the bridge, attaching 22 lbs. of gun-cotton to the girders, exposed all the time to a murderous fire. Having signalled to the Fusiliers to retreat over the bridge he started to crawl back to our lines along the main road, bringing with him the wire to explode the mine. He succeeded in reaching safely the British lines. The Fusiliers were not so fortunate however, and lost very heavily as they retreated over the bridge. The mine was exploded and the bridge entirely destroyed. We were thus enabled to effect a successful retreat to the town of Jemappes, and this could never have been done if it had not been for this brave deed.

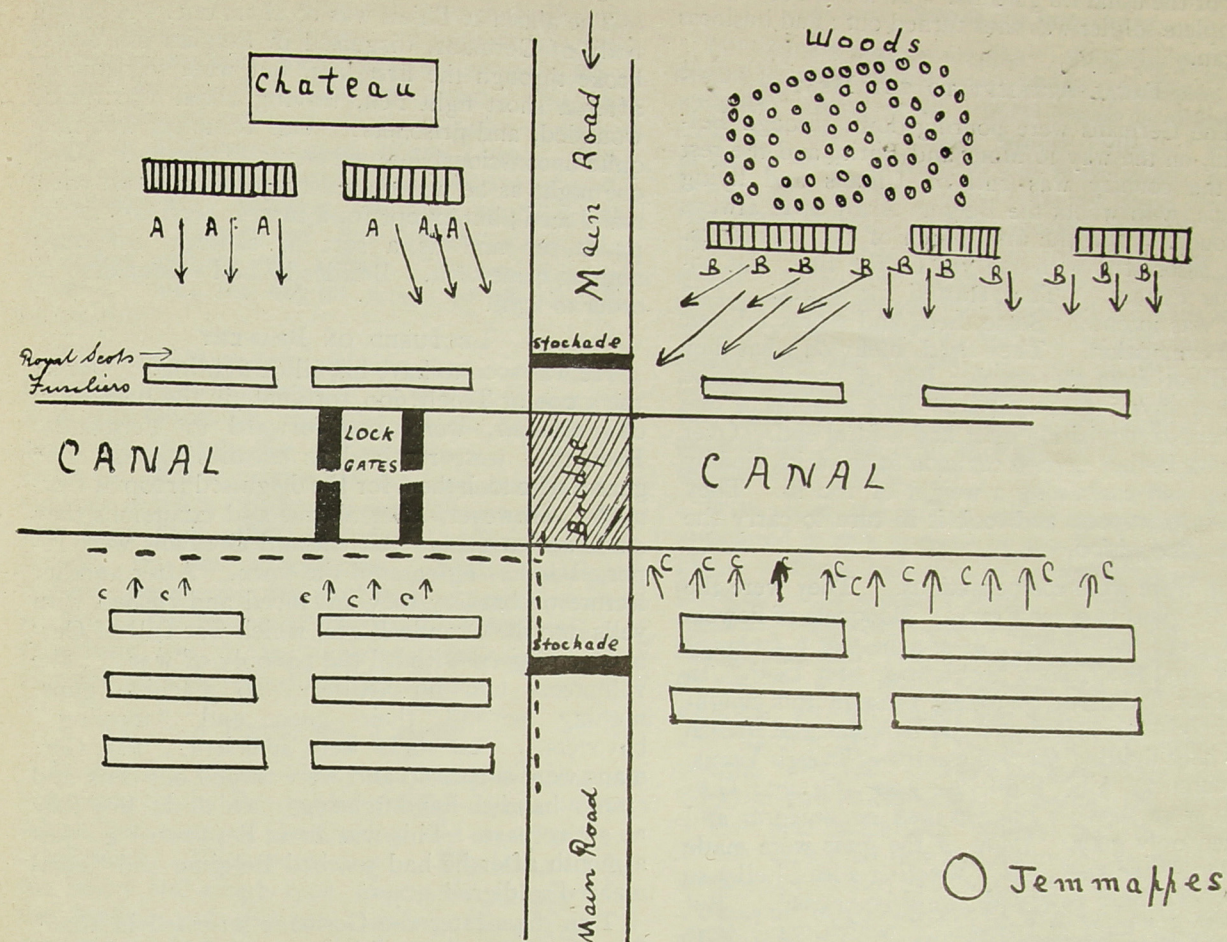
Through this terrible ordeal Lance-Corporal Jarvis has come unscathed, and we here in the London Hospital offer him our heartiest congratulations on receiving so coveted and distinguished an honour.

Lance-Corporal Jarvis, by-the-bye, is a native of Fraserburgh, Aberdeenshire, and he has been invalided home with medical trouble.

It is men such as he who are beating the enemy and enabling us to retain our honour and our name as Britons.

J. HOLLINGS.

ACCOMPANYING SKETCH MAP.



A is direction of German fire from château.

B is direction of German fire from woods.

C is direction of British fire.

[Rectangle] = British.

[Rectangle with vertical lines] = German.

----- Course of Jarvis' movements.

### A BRITISH BOY WITH THE BELGIAN ARMY.

A young medical student of the London Hospital, who volunteered for service with the Belgian Army at the beginning of the War, has given me in detail his four months' experiences of fighting. They make a tale, as it seems to me, romantic beyond fiction and of no little importance for the light they throw on the unrecorded facts of the War in Western Flanders.

The tale, which was told with reluctant modesty, is so crowded with incident that only a small portion of it can be given here and now. The medical

student, whom I may be allowed to name "the Boy," was joined by a cousin only seventeen years old. He was volunteer and regular, served in the infantry, the cavalry, the cyclists, the engineers, and the sanitary corps. He emerged again and again almost alone from death and disaster, till he began himself to be afraid of his luck, so good it was, so much too good, he feared, to last.

In the first week of August he found himself in a small Belgian village where he and several thousand beside slept where they could on straw. After some trouble he procured a uniform many sizes too small, with "trousers like pants" and a cap that perched on his head, and proceeded to Ostend, where he was drilled a little and learned how health



could be sustained on potato soup and coffee, eaten out of the usual tin gamelle. In a week or two the complete soldier was thus turned out; and business began.

#### FATAL ATTEMPT TO GET MEAT

The Germans were pouring down through Belgium, on the way to Mons and Paris, and the rest of the country was full of Uhlans and flying troops, with whom the Belgian Army were always in touch. But the first march of the volunteers, now associated with the 7th of the line, was towards France. They started for Ypres. The heat was intense. Some died, and scores fell out from exhaustion. They lived chiefly on what they could get from the people: bits of bread, unripe apples, anything save meat. The attempt of one of them to requisition meat had a fatal end. Over their backs they carried common farm sacks, tied by string, and containing a weight of 100 lb. They had no transport, and took it in turn to carry the extra ammunition.

But there were compensations. They were the first Belgians to enter France. Bouquets of flowers were given the colonel, champagne was a frequent drink, and the French people were very kind. In the four battalions marching through this neighbourhood—the neighbourhood in which the British have been fighting for two months—through Ypres, Hazebrouck, Aire, Bailleul—where the first Germans were seen—a number had no uniform and carried only guns. Many of the guns were made in 1874, “one-shot guns,” shooting a lead bullet so heavy that only 50 rounds could be carried. But they had “topping bayonets,” which later were much used.

#### RIGHT AND WRONG CARTRIDGES

At one point the two types of ammunition nearly caused an internecine fight. It was spread abroad that the Germans were surrounding the town. The ammunition was served out haphazard, and men almost fought one another to recover the right cartridges for their type of gun. The Odyssey at this time was amazing. Various marchings took them to Furnes, to Dunkirk, and to Ostend again, where on the last of three visits they met the British marines. All this while they repeatedly covered 25 miles a day. Such in brief was the volunteer's introduction to the real play of war.

One night at Thielt the men were sleeping in the big church—on the floor, in the pulpit, anywhere—when the sergeant came in and announced the Germans. The colonel gave a little lecture on bravery, which does not seem to have been needed, since there was always a fight to secure the outpost nearest the Germans. The Boy had special fortune. On the march he usually played the part of a wing man, walking across country 500 or 600

yards to the side where he repeatedly served as target for German patrols.

The alarm at Thielt was no sham one. A strong body of Germans, disguised in Belgian uniforms, broke through the first line, but were recognised, after a short fight fled, leaving about 150 dead, wounded, and prisoners. Our volunteer had now quite unconsciously earned enough fame to be asked one night as he was on sentry go if he could command men; but except for a turn as secretary to the paymaster and as a sort of sanitary inspector nothing came of it. Besides he had volunteered in order to fight.

#### LECTURED ON BRAVERY

He was soon to have his fill of fighting. Out of the 3,000 at Thielt, 600, fortunate in the possession of uniforms, were sent forward to Termonde. Here they were received as enemies by the civic guard, who took them for the disguised troop of Germans. However, after alarms and excursions they made an entrance. A thousand Germans were reported as having entered the town. After another lecture on bravery they advanced and rushed with yells into the Grande Place, which was full of Germans equipped with all the panoply of war. The volunteers had no artillery, no machine guns, nothing beyond their guns and “topping” bayonets. But these were sufficient. The Germans were surprised and were turned out neck and crop in hand-to-hand fighting in which the Boy took an active part. This was about September 4—just a month after he had reached Belgium and “commenced soldier.”

Two days later the Germans returned in force. There was more terrible street fighting, and the Belgians were driven back upon Alost. Again heavy street fighting, and the expected reinforcements not coming, the troop suffered terrible losses before they retired to the safer harbourage of Deynze, where a butcher's shop provided very comfortable lodging.

What was described as “a really good time” followed. Skirmishes in the direction of Audenarde were daily events, and the paymaster's new secretary had control of a car in which he could always dash down quickly to the fight wherever it was and miss nothing. The best of the skirmishes—and it was very good—occurred at Mooregem. At the approach to the village the road is cut deep. On the side remoter from the Germans the bank is fringed with houses. On the other the field runs flat and open. They were told to move from this place, but the sergeant was so delighted with it that he sent cyclists, including one volunteer, to ask for leave to stay.

#### TWENTY-FOOT DROP.

Presently Uhlans were sighted. The volunteer patrols stood upright in their line on the edge of

#### CYCLIST BRIDGE-DESTROYERS

He appears next on a cycle. With his Belgian friend S., who shared many of his adventures, he with five others, made a little detour in order to seek for his yet more boyish cousin. They pedalled along heedlessly for some miles, when before they knew it they “crashed right into a German bivouac.” The distance was not more than twenty yards off when they first saw the enemy, who were equally unconscious. They swung the cycles round and bolted back with their chins on their handles; but the bullets hummed round them, and when all was over the Boy and S. found themselves quite alone. Afterwards they felt their way cautiously back and recovered three more of the seven, who were in hiding, and the five reached Audenarde.

With others the cyclists joined a corps especially appointed to this purpose by the King of the Belgians. Their task was to go about blowing up bridges. “It was capital fun.” The cyclists led the way. The explosives followed in a car. The charge was fixed to the girders under the bridges, an electric wire affixed, you touched a button and the near span of the bridge was in a moment no more than a gap. Their greatest achievement—and the “best fun”—was a railway bridge between Courtrai and Audenarde. It needed two charges.

The next memorable episode occurred outside Thielt, which the Boy and his cycle had reached in a transport train. He was now with six others in a transport wagon immensely weighted with ammunition and drawn by two very sluggish white horses. As they dragged their slow way it was announced that the Germans were near and they must get away as best they could. Presently a considerable body of German infantry appeared; but the alarm at their appearance could not be imparted to the two old horses, who refused to mend their paces for any friends or Germans. The wagoners had nothing for it but to lie down in their fort and shoot. The Germans, who were answering their fire, came within about seventy-five yards, when a shot exploded a small case of ammunition in the back of the wagon. The explosion was their salvation. Some intervening sacking and cushions prevented damage; and the old horses were roused at last. They bolted like racers, and the seven reached Thielt safe and sound and gay.

All this happened during the siege of Antwerp, and about this period they saw several Zeppelins. One of them dropped bombs all round them but killed only one very old man.

#### THE BOY'S FIRST WOUND

After a further Odyssey Ghent was reached, and along with French marines, the 5th Division of the

the embankment on the field side. The temptation was too much for the Germans, who charged at the gallop through the beetroots. The thin line waited till the last moment, then threw themselves as flat as possible on the slope, and the Uhlans, altogether unconscious of the 20ft. drop, shot over them and rolled in helpless calamity to the bottom. Our secretary and despatch rider was only armed with a “requisitioned” revolver, but it was useful for the occasion. Twenty of the Uhlans were taken prisoners and the rest killed. “A few of us got kicked,” was the official report of the Belgian casualties.

The next important episode was a mission to Courtrai with despatches. It was a pleasant job, with this drawback, that to reach the town it was necessary to cross the German lines. Three of them set off in a transport car, and met the first German sentries a little way outside the town. The two fired their rifles and the chauffeur stamped heavily on the accelerator. Amid occasional bullets, attempting now and then to fire themselves so far as the bumps of the car would allow, and crouching low in the intervals, they got safely through and delivered the despatches.

#### A GUERRILLA LANCER

It was now impossible to return and seek the old regiment, so the Boy joined the 6th Lancers, with whom were some of the Guides, and set off on new adventures. They were many. The horse was of the heavy and rough type, impossible to grip with the knees, and the new lancer, though not a stranger to horses, continually rolled off till he learnt the peculiar nature of the animal. Skirmishes were continual, especially along the line of the Scheldt and at Renaix and Ellezelles.

One expedition was taken in search of a corporal and twelve men who had gone off on an expedition of their own. Advancing along with the truant body now discovered they came upon a small wood supposed to contain Germans. They therefore dismounted, tethered their horses at a certain distance, and ambushed in ditches. Ten Germans came out of the wood; but desiring bigger prey they let this platoon go by. It was growing dusk and they passed unconscious within a few yards. Presently a mounted troop of seventy Germans, who appear to have noticed the tethered horses, rode out. The dismounted Belgians let them come close before they fired. The Germans charged. There was a brisk hand-to-hand engagement between Belgians on foot and mounted Germans. But the footmen won, killing fifteen and taking seven prisoners. This accomplished they moved to Renaix, but somewhere hereabouts—in the normal manner of this guerrilla fighting—the Boy again lost his regiment.



Belgians, and some British the Boy took part in the considerable battle of Melle. The trenches were along the railway, and machine guns were hidden in the grounds of a big school behind them. They were heavily shelled and on the third day a German shell burst in the trench, killed his three neighbours, and wounded the Boy severely in the knee. This gave him ten delightfully restful days in the Palace Hotel, now a hospital, at Ghent. From here he was carried to Bruges, about which he hobbled on a stick for a few days before going to Ostend, where again he took up military duties, and was soon in the trenches—which had been dug by the British—with the 5th Regiment of the Line.

It was a period of small incidents. He helped to bring down a Taube at Ostend. He picked up a small carbine with 300 rounds of ammunition, which he carried for some time till one day the gun became irksome and he threw it into a field. He was given the use of a Daimler car, in which he travelled for a week to Nieuport and Dunkirk, where he met British naval men. His regiment, part of which was now in Holland, had been lost at Blankenberg.

#### IN A MOONLIGHT BATTLE

The most crowded hours of the adventurous career were now approaching. Joining a Belgian line regiment at Nieuport he marched to Rams-capelle, where he fought in one of the most gallant little fights, as I know, in this neighbourhood. The battle was fought at night in bright moonlight. The German shells fell thick at first. Then the machine guns, hidden on roofs and in rooms of the village, began to play, and some of them continued to play from behind them when they were driving the Germans out. There was a hot bayonet charge in the square, from which the enemy were driven helter skelter, while their artillery appear to have dropped shells among their own men as well as the Belgians. Before it was over the Germans were pushed back four kilometres over the railway (up to which now the floods come), and some French batteries, brilliant as ever, silenced the enemy's guns. Many machine guns were taken.

In the next affair the Boy had an even more vivid personal share. He was in some lines of trenches guarding the petrol tanks just above Dixmude. Presently a head appeared over the edge; the German sharpshooters, scattered about in all sorts of places, fired. The enemy's trenches were near; and the order to charge was given. As the first trench was taken, the Germans in the second rushed to the assistance, and the two charging forces met. The Boy killed his man, but not before he had himself received the other's bayonet in his leg. He fell. Luckily his own men won, and he was safe.

The wound was stitched up at a Dunkirk hospital, and without giving it time to heal he returned to Dixmude. Here the climax was reached. The order was given to advance and take eight German machine guns planted in an undulating field. Three bridges had to be crossed, and all were being heavily shelled. Finally a charge of fifty or sixty yards was necessary. It was taken in short rushes in the usual way. The men ran ten yards or so at a time and then fell flat. A few Germans only awaited them. Two of the machine guns were taken, and still under fire these were carried off by the few remaining soldiers. The colonel was killed, and only twenty of several hundred came back. Among the twenty was the Boy, his luck still constant. They were all at once raised to the rank of corporal.

The greatest excitement, but not the worst trial, was over. For four days the Boy and others lay in trenches near Dixmude under terrific fire. At the end there was no one to issue commands, no one to bring supplies. All the food they got was the scrap or two of biscuit that they found on the dead. At the end of the time in the Boy's trench only himself, his friend S., and a comrade who had gone mad from strain and privation were left unhurt. They had apparently been overlooked, and the whole battalion had now disappeared. The three crawled out. Progressing largely on their stomachs and on all fours, continually having to pull the madman down, they crept across the fields for a mile and a half to Oostkirke, and so to Furnes and Dunkirk, and by motor transport to Calais.

All danger—at any rate all discomfort—was not quite over, for the lot of the straggler is apt to be hard. But the Boy found a doctor, had his knee bandaged, avoided unpleasant incidents, and finally, as a Ulysses who had endured overmuch, was given his "reform papers." He was no longer a Belgian soldier. A week later he became a dresser in a Calais hospital with the rank of sub-lieutenant. The next step is to seek a commission in England.

By the courtesy of the Editor of *The Daily Mail* we have been permitted to publish the above article which refers to M. L. Q. Bulger and which is taken from the issue of December 14th.



## "PRO ARIS ET FOCIS"

### ROYAL NAVY

#### Surgeon-General

Eames, W. ... Where serving. ... Portsmouth.

#### Fleet-Surgeons

Bankart, A. R. ... "Agin-court" (b.)  
Cameron, M. ... "Cornwall" (c.)  
Dartnell, L. E. ... "Africa" (b.)  
Daw, W. H. ... "Astroea" (c.)  
Dickinson, R. L. ... "Temeraire" (b.)  
Mathew, W. E. ... "Cochrane" (c.)  
Nix, P. K. ... "Bulwark" (b.)  
Pearse, H. H. ... "Blenheim" (c.)  
Penny, H. L. ... "Delta" (h.s.)  
Sequeira, W. S. H. ... "Tyne" (d.s.)  
Sutton, E. ... "Drino" (h.s.)

#### Staff-Surgeons

Blunt, T. E. ... "Delta" (h.s.)  
Cox, E. ... "Pembroke" (g.)  
Dudding, J. S. ... Hasler (n.h.)  
Hearn, E. M. W. ... "Reliance."  
Jeffery, T. W. ... "Vulcan" (sp. t.v.)  
Langdale, H. M. ... Haslar (n.h.)  
Schofield, A. R. ... "Centurion" (b.)  
Spalding, A. D. ... "Agamemnon" (b.)  
Treves, Sir F. (Hon. V.R.) London Division.  
Wallis, J. G. ... "Thetis" (c.)  
Walsh, G. D. ... "Dominion" (b.)  
Warren, L. ... "Pomone" (c.)

#### Surgeons

Ash, W. M. (temp.) ... "Columbine" (sl.)  
Avarne, C. H. B. (temp.) "Goliath" (b.)  
Aveling, C. J. ... Haulbowline (n.h.)  
Billings, H. C. (temp.) "Columbine" (sl.)  
Bostock, J. (temp.) ... "Vernon III." (c.)  
Brotchie, R. T. (V.R.) "Bulwark" (b.)  
Carey, R. S. (temp.) ... "Southampton" (c.)  
Castle, W. F. R. (prob. V.R.)  
Fawcett, R. W. (prob.) "Ferret" (t.b.d.)  
Frossard, P. E. F. (prob. V.R.)  
Gabe, I. S. ... "Devonshire" (c.)  
Harty, A. H. (temp.) ... "Marlborough" (b.)  
Herman, A. E. (temp.) "Crown of Arragon" (m.f.a.)  
Hitch, F. G. ... Portland (n.h.)  
Inman, R. J. (prob. V.R.) "Hornet."  
Jones, T. R. L. ... Plymouth (n.h.)  
Lloyd, W. E. ... Wei-Hai-Wei.

Where serving.  
Loughlin, D. ... "Clio" (sl.)  
MacEwan, E. ... "Invincible" (b.c.)  
McKerrow, W. A. (temp.) Plymouth (n.h.)  
MacMullen, A. R. (temp.) Pembroke (g.)  
Martin, G. N. (temp.) ... "Empress of India" (b.)  
Martin, J. H. B. ... "Inflexible" (b.c.)  
Matthews, V. L. ... R.M.A.  
Maynard, E. (temp.) ... Gibraltar (n.h.)  
Milne, W. A. (V.R.) ... "Soudan" (h.s.)  
Molesworth, H. W. L. (prob. V.R.) "Archer" (t.b.d.)  
Noel, H. L. C. ...  
Padwick, H. B. (prob. V.R.) "Ariel" (t.b.d.)  
Parker, H. B. ... "Grafton" (c.)  
Priston, J. L. ... "Theseus" (c.)  
Quinton, R. F. ... "Majestic" (b.)  
Ross, D. (temp.) ... "Tiger" (b.c.)  
Scott, H. M. (temp.) ... "Revenge" (b.)  
Sharp, G. R. (prob. V.R.)  
Sharrod, A. R. ... "Hibernia" (b.)  
Spicer, G. E. ...  
Taylor, C. J. G. (V.R.) "Soudan" (h.s.)  
Tonkinson, A. J. ... "Monmouth" (c.)  
Townend R. O. (prob. V.R.) "Acheron" (t.b.d.)  
Walker, G. A. (temp.) Cromarty.  
Warburton, R. ...  
Watson, J. A. (temp.) Hasler (n.h.)  
Wetherbee, H. (temp.) Plymouth (n.h.)  
Whelan, H. M. ... "Essex" (c.)  
Wollaston, A. F. R. (temp.) "Mantua" (m.f.a.)

#### Paymaster

Carroll, C. H. ... R. N. Barracks, Portsmouth.

(v.r.) = R. N. Volunteer Reserve.  
(temp.) = Temporary Surgeon.  
(prob.) = Surgeon Probationer.  
(n.h.) = Naval Hospital.  
(h.s.) = Hospital Ship.  
(b.) = Battleship.  
(b.c.) = Battle Cruiser.  
(c.) = Cruiser.  
(t.b.d.) = Torpedo Boat Destroyer.  
(g.) = Gun-boat.  
(sl.) = Sloop.  
(d.s.) = Depot Ship.  
(m.f.a.) = Merchant Fleet Auxiliary.

#### BRITISH ARMY

##### R.A.M.C.

##### Lieut.-Colonels

Morgan, J. C. Mould, W. T.



*Majors*

Aylen, E. V.  
Butler, S. G.  
Fox, A. C.

Master, A. E.  
O'Flaherty, A. R.  
Watts, B.

*Captains*

Bramhall, C.  
Bridges, R. F.  
Dudding, T. S.  
Edwards, G. B.  
Monteith, H. G.  
Painton, G. R.

Rigby, C. M.  
Rudkin, G. F.  
Sherren, H. G.  
Treves, W. W.  
Varvill, B.

*Lieutenants*

Heale, A. S.  
Higgins, S. J.  
Ingoldby, C. M.  
Mallam, R. K.

Phillips, E.  
Sealy, H. N.  
Winter, H. G.

## R.A.M.C. SPECIAL RESERVE

*Captains*

Cable, W. G. H.  
Habgood, A. H.

Roth, P. B.

*Lieutenants*

Brown, A. J.  
Gwynne-Jones, H.

Vellacott, H. F.

*Lieutenants on probation*

Bannerman, R. G.  
Biggs, K.  
Brownson, R. D., D.D.  
Burton, C. F.  
Chapman, G. M.  
Cornelius, W. H.  
Evans, D. G.  
Gilchrist, A. J.  
Linton, E. C.  
Morton, H. J. S.

Pendered, J. H.  
Perry, A. C.  
Preston, A. B.  
Preston, R. A.  
Quinlan, W. T.  
Read, G. D.  
Thompson, R. R.  
Tothill, W. V.  
Woods, R. S.

## R.A.M.C.

*Temporary Lieutenants*

Andrew, J. V. O.  
Angus, W. B. G.  
Baines, M. B.  
Bakewell, G. V.  
Batchelor, H. W.  
Batchelor, T. B.  
Bluett, C.  
Bourne-Price, T. B.  
Brown, I. M.  
Brown, R. G.  
Carr, G. D.  
Chandler, F. G.  
Chisnall, G. H.  
Coad, C. N.  
Cohen, L. D.  
Costabadie, L. P.  
Crouch, H. A.  
Dew, J. W.

Dolbey, R. V.  
Fletcher, F. R.  
Ford, A. P.  
Grange, F. A.  
Grant, G. L.  
Hartgill, W. C.  
Hodges, A. N.  
Holroyde, G. B.  
Hunter, R. N.  
Hutchence, B. L.  
Ingram, T. L.  
Johnson, F. E.  
Jones, J. D.  
Jones, T. A.  
Lane, H. D.  
Lawry, J. L.  
Lewis, D. L.  
Lilly, G. A.

Lindsay, A. B.  
Lindsay, E. C.  
Linnell, J. W.  
Little, J. P.  
Luker, S. G.  
MacRae, D. (?)  
McLean, F.  
Maitland-Jones, A. G.  
Marsh, O de B.  
Morris, W.  
Muecke, F. F.  
Neame, H.  
Neligan, G. E.  
Owens, H. B.  
Palmer, A. C.  
Parkinson, J.

Pearson, C. H.  
Purchase, W. B.  
Raiment, P. C.  
Rankin, N. M.  
Rees, A. A.  
Roberts, A. E.  
Sainsbury, J.  
Scott, E. P.  
Sinclair, N. F.  
Snelling, T. R.  
Somervell, L. C.  
Somerville, T. V.  
Stenhouse, J. M.  
Stewart, W. A.  
Vilvandr , G. E.  
Wyler, E. J.

## R.A.M.C. (TERRITORIAL FORCE)

## FIELD AMBULANCES

*Hon. Colonel*

Treves, Sir Frederick.. Wessex Division.

*Lieutenant-Colonels*

Challis, H. T. ... 3rd E. Anglian.  
Soltau, A. B. ... 2nd Wessex.

*Majors*

Montgomery-Smith, E. C. 2nd London.  
Rutherford, N. C. ... No. 5 London Field Ambulance.  
Stedman, H. ... 1st Lond. Brigade, R.F.A.

*Captains*

Billings, B. R. ... 2nd Home Counties.  
Fiddes, J. D. ... 1st Highlanders.  
Fisher, W. H. ... Notts and Derby.  
Retallack-Moloney, H. R. Essex Regiment.  
Rice-Oxley, D. G. ... Inns of Court O.T.C.  
Wright, O. K. ... Notts and Derby.

*Lieutenants*

Bull, W. E. H. (Hon.) 2nd S. Midland.  
Hamilton, J. L. (Hon.) 2nd Home Counties.  
Hodges, W. C. ... 1st S. Western.  
Sandiland, E. L. ... S. Wales.  
Turtle, W. R. M. ... 3rd E. Anglian.

## GENERAL HOSPITALS

*Lieutenant-Colonels*

Bruce-Porter, H. E. B. 3rd London  
Dawson, Sir Bertrand 2nd "  
Eve, Sir Frederic ... 2nd "  
Kyffin, J. ... 5th Southern.  
Mansell-Moullin, C. W. 2nd London.  
Warner, F. ... 2nd "

*Major*

Lucy, R. H. ... 4th Southern.

*Captains*

Fenwick, E. H. ... 2nd London.  
Hadley, W. J. ... 2nd "  
Head, H. ... 2nd "  
Hutchinson, F. A. S. ... 2nd Eastern.  
Hutchinson, J. ... 2nd London.  
Probyn-Williams, R. J. 2nd "  
Rainforth, J. J. ... 4th Northern.  
Rigby, H. M. ... 2nd London.  
Smith, F. J. ... 2nd "  
Smith, H. B. W. ... 4th Northern.

## SANITARY SERVICE

## (a) SANITARY COMPANIES

*Lieutenant*

Sprawson, E. C. ... 1st London.

## (b) SANITARY OFFICERS

*Majors*

Kenwood, H. R. Thresh, J. C.

## INDIAN MEDICAL SERVICE

Bhalla, R. S. (temp.) Puri, J. N. (temp.)  
Candy, R. H. (Lieut.) Sen Gupta, N. (temp.)  
Gouda, S. (temp.) Shaffi, M. (temp.)  
Mehta, N. M. (temp.) Tennekoon (temp.)  
Muttiah, S. (temp.) Treston, M. L. (Lieut.)  
Perera, J. A. (temp.)

The Editor hopes to publish a complete list of "London" men serving in the I.M.S. in the next issue.

Sequeira, J. H., Hon. Consultant Dermatologist to the Military Hospitals in London.

Scott, S. G., Medical Radiologist to the Princess Henry of Battenberg's Hospital for Officers, and to the Yarrow Home, Broadstairs.

## BRITISH RED CROSS

Broadbridge, H. G. Lewis, D. J. A.  
Huddy, G. P. Morgan, G. S.  
Jackson, H. S.

## BELGIAN RED CROSS

Cooper, M. C. Souttar, H. S.  
Sarra, W. H. Taylor, H. W.  
Sharp, E. W. L.

## FRENCH RED CROSS

Austin, L. J. Lett, H.  
Bailey, H. H. Powell, J. I. F.  
Croft, E. Robinson, H. S.  
Dardier, L. H. Rowland, C. C.  
Elliott, A. R. Taylor, W. B.  
Good, C. F. Wallace, P.  
Howard, R.

## ST. MARK'S COLLEGE, CHELSEA

Eve, Sir Frederic Rutherford, N. C.  
Lack, V. J. F. Smith, F. J.  
Ross, K. M.

## AUSTRALIAN FIELD AMBULANCE

Agarwala, C. G. Fletcher, W. G.  
Aylward, C. Pritchard, S. H.  
Collins, J. C. Shimberg, M.  
Coombes, G. W. Stedman, J.  
Fehrsen, F. O.

## DR. GUEST'S HOSPITAL, PARIS

Bryan, H. S. Norris, D.  
Nichols, H. W. L. Woodhouse, S. C.

## PRIVATE HOSPITALS

Driberg, J. D.

## COMBATANTS

Andrews, J. C. Jenner-Clark, R.  
Atkinson, M. P. Jones,  
Barrett, R. Kyffin, J. T.  
Bartlett, G. B. MacAfee, L. A.  
Booth, C. H. B. Newman, R. J.  
Bratton, A. B. O'Brien, K.  
Bulger, M. L. Panton, D. F.  
Casalis, A. Pomeroy, S. E.  
Cloake, C. S. Richardson, J. C. R.  
Conoley, O. F. Robertson, R. D. F.  
Dyott, K. M. Rostant, L.  
Evans, A. L. Russell, J. C.  
Francis, F. G. Smallbone, N. L.  
Good, F. J. Stammers, A. D.  
Grantham Hill, C. Walker, A. C.  
Gray-Hill, N. Willett, W. L.  
Grylls, D. H. Wilson, L. W.  
Horton, J. Woolward, A. T.  
Hutchinson, C. A. Vaudrey, W. E.

Forty-five members of the Hospital Lay Staff are serving in the Navy and Army, and two Chefs from the Nurses' Home are serving in the French Army. The following members of the College Lay Staff are also serving as stated:—

Bedell, Sergt.-Major H. F. Bursey, R.F.A.

Clerks:—(Office), Trooper W. E. Soper, Westminster Dragoons.

Gunner A. C. Palmer, R.G.A.

(Library), Private A. J. Gridley, Royal Fusiliers.

## Laboratory Attendants—

Anatomical, Private J. J. Edwards, Sanitary Corps.

Physiological, Private S. Edwards, Sanitary Corps.

Physiological, Private G. Scates, Essex Regiment.

Photographic, Gunner A. Watkinson, R.G.A.



Two of the waiters from the Students' Club are serving in the Army, and one waiter is serving in the Navy.

We are glad to be able to publish the following particulars of some of our men; our only regret is that we cannot give a full account of all, but we hope, with the help of those now abroad, to remedy these deficiencies in future issues:—

#### ROYAL NAVY

A. E. HERMAN joined the Royal Volunteer Reserve on the outbreak of war. He was appointed Surgeon to *H.M.S. Crown of Arragon* on August 10th, on which day he sailed, touching at Gibraltar, Sierra Leone and some rocks in the Atlantic. He returned on October 28th and sailed again on November 7th.

\*\*\*

G. N. MARTIN took a Commission in the R.N. at the outbreak of war. He went down in *H.M.S. Cressy* when she was sunk by a submarine, but was rescued. He is awaiting appointment to another ship.

#### BRITISH ARMY

##### R.A.M.C.

Captain G. R. PAINTON was severely wounded in the early days of the war, and is at present a patient in King Edward VII. Hospital for Officers, under Mr. Sherren.

\*\*\*

Lieutenant H. N. SEELY is, or was, attached to the 17th Field Ambulance.

\*\*\*

Lieutenant H. G. WINTER was attached to a regiment, reported missing, and later a prisoner of war.

##### R.A.M.C. SPECIAL RESERVE

Captain A. H. HABGOOD is with the 9th Field Ambulance, 3rd Division.

\*\*\*

Lieutenant A. J. BROWN is reported a prisoner of war.

\*\*\*

Lieutenant H. GWYNNE-JONES was mobilised with the 11th Field Ambulance at Colchester, on the outbreak of war. He joined the 4th Division at Harrow, and left Southampton for Boulogne on August 23rd, and thence to Amiens, St. Quentin, Busigny, back to Amiens, Rouen, Creil, Verberie, Compiègne, back to Verberie, then to Barron, Dammartin, Lagny, Croissy, Villeneuve-le-Comte,

and Crecy, where he was transferred on September 8th to the 1st Battalion of the Royal Warwickshire Regiment, with which he crossed the Marne at La Ferté sous Jouarre. From there he passed through La Ferté, Villers Cotterets, Villemontoire, Busancy, Septmonts, Billy sur Aisne to Venizel, where his regiment crossed the Aisne, then through Bucy-le-Long, St. Marguerite, back to Bucy-le-Long, Septmonts, Villemontoire, and then to Hartennes, Villers Hélon, Rozet St. Albin, Duchy la Ville, Venzaume, Vauciennes, Vaumoire, Crepy, Rully, Verberie, Longueil sur Marie, Amiens, Etaples, Boulogne, Calais, St. Omer, Hazebrouck, Caestre, Flêtre, Meteren, Bailleul, Le Lenche, Nieppe, Erquinghem, Armentières, Houplines L'Épinette, Ploegsteert, St. Yves. He returned home on ten days' leave, on Thursday, November 26th. His present address is, 1st Battalion Royal Warwickshire Regiment, 10th Infantry Brigade, 4th Division.

\*\*\*

#### LIEUTENANTS ON PROBATION

Lieutenant GEORGE M. CHAPMAN is at present we believe at Boulogne, he was there at any rate on December 7th, as will be seen from the following excerpt from *The Times*:—

##### "OFFICER'S GALLANT RESCUE

##### SWIM IN A GALE TO FRENCH SKIPPER

##### From Our Special Correspondent

BOULOGNE, Monday.

A splendid act of heroism by three British soldiers was witnessed here to-day. In a south-westerly gale the Antoine-Germaine, a Dunkirk fishing smack, with a crew of four, was trying to reach the harbour when it was driven into the surf about 200 yards from the beach. Three of the crew swam ashore, but the skipper, aged sixty-three, who could not swim, remained on board. He was rescued by a British lieutenant after two British soldiers had made an unsuccessful attempt to save him.

Mr. A. Brabazon Urmston, whose son, a lieutenant, lies wounded in one of the base hospitals gave me the following graphic narrative of the rescue:—

'The waves were breaking over the vessel, and there were fears that the poor old fellow might be swept into the sea. Acting-Lance-Corporal J. J. Willis, No. 1,791, attached to the Casino Hospital, fully dressed, made a gallant attempt to reach the boat. He had almost got to the boat when he was either struck by some wreckage or overcome by the cold, and had to be hauled in by his life-line.

'Acting-Corporal Linton, No. 293, of the Army Service Corps, fastened himself to a life-line and went out to his comrade's aid. He also was overcome, and both were brought ashore in a very exhausted state and removed to hospital. The old skipper afterwards jumped into the sea apparently in the hope of being driven ashore, but was soon in difficulty through heavy waves breaking over him.

'Lieutenant G. M. Chapman, R.A.M.C., seeing this, stripped to the waist, and taking a life-line, swam out with extraordinary strength through the breakers. He

reached the drowning man, and both were quickly pulled ashore. The old man soon recovered, and Lieutenant Chapman seemed none the worse for his efforts.'

\*\*\*

Lieutenant H. J. S. MORTON is with the 12th Field Ambulance.

\*\*\*

Lieutenant A. B. PRESTON was attached to the 19th Field Ambulance. He was transferred to another Unit and has since been reported missing, and later a prisoner of war.

\*\*\*

Lieutenant R. A. PRESTON was also attached to the 19th Field Ambulance, being given, in addition to his work as Surgeon, charge over all the horses of the Ambulance. He was present on the retreat, and at the battles of the Marne and Aisne. Mentioned in despatches.

\*\*\*

Lieutenant A. C. PERRY is with the 2nd Battalion Sherwood Foresters, 6th Division.

#### TEMPORARY LIEUTENANTS

Lieutenant R. G. BROWN was first stationed at Rouen, but owing to the retreat was speedily removed to St. Nazaire, where he remained for many weeks at No. 3 General Hospital with another of our men, Lieutenant H. W. Batchelor. He had complete charge of an Operating Theatre, and performed many of the major operations in surgery. He also had charge of all the ophthalmic cases in the hospital, and was kept very busy, "the theatre going night and day." He is at present stationed at the Frianon Palace Hospital, Versailles. We regret to hear he has recently had a septic hand, but from the latest accounts he is almost recovered.

\*\*\*

Lieutenant F. G. CHANDLER was first stationed at a General Hospital in France and then transferred to the 19th Field Ambulance, 19th Infantry Brigade. His letters have been of the greatest assistance to us in tracing various men.

\*\*\*

Lieutenant L. D. COHEN was first with a Field Ambulance, but was later attached to the Middlesex Regiment. He was seen on one occasion in his "dug-out" by F. G. Chandler, when the latter, with his Field Ambulance, was visiting the Regimental Aid Posts. The "dug-out" was at the bottom of a small bank; behind was a wall full of holes made by shells, on one side was a large house absolutely blown to pieces, immediately in front of him, and acting as the front support of his shelter, was a willow tree which he had sat and watched splintered by shrapnel.

Lieutenant R. V. DOLBEY has been mentioned in despatches. He is reported a prisoner of war.

\*\*\*

Lieutenant J. L. INGRAM is attached to the Shropshire Light Infantry.

\*\*\*

Lieutenants G. A. LILLY and E. P. SCOTT, the former of whom was transferred from the London Scottish, are at present stationed on a Hospital Yacht *Albion*, sailing between Portsmouth and certain French ports.

\*\*\*

Lieutenants A. B. LINDSAY and S. G. LUKER—letters from them are published in our Correspondence columns.

\*\*\*

Lieutenant A. G. MAITLAND-JONES was first stationed at St. Nazaire with Lieutenant A. B. Lindsay. He is at present, we believe, with a Field Ambulance.

\*\*\*

Lieutenant H. B. OWENS is with the 2nd Cavalry Field Ambulance.

\*\*\*

C. J. H. PEARSON was in the West African Medical Service at the outbreak of war. He is at present with the English Expeditionary Force which is now fighting in the German Cameroons.

\*\*\*

Lieutenant E. J. WYLER was mobilised in Colchester and left Southampton for Rouen on August 16th, his Unit being the 5th Cavalry Field Ambulance, attached to the 5th Cavalry Brigade. He was in the retreat from Mons, and was present at the battle of the Marne and the battle of the Aisne. The 5th Cavalry Brigade fought a rear-guard action throughout the retreat, and an advance-guard action when the enemy were driven back. He was captured by Uhlans on August 28th, but released the following day. He was seriously wounded at the battle of the Aisne, near the village of Ciry, in the vicinity of Soissons, on September 13th. His leg was amputated at No. 1 Stationary Hospital, Le Mans, on September 24th. He arrived in England on October 25th; his present address is Osborne, Isle of Wight. He was mentioned in despatches.

\*\*\*

#### INDIAN ARMY

Lieut. R. H. CANDY, I.M.S., was with the 38th Central Indian Horse at Goona, on August 6th, when the news that England had declared war first reached that station. A week later he was ordered to hand over his medical duties there to a successor, and proceed at once to Lahore to join the No. 7 Indian General Hospital (3rd War Div-



ision), which was being mobilised there, to embark later at Karachi for "an unknown destination." Owing to delays, due to cholera scare, waits for transports and escort warships. it was not till September 17th that they could look forward to leaving Karachi on the morrow *en route* for France. From that date letters were rigidly censored, but home correspondents learned that the section reached France about the middle of October, was located vaguely for a while, but early in the present month became entitled to use the following address:—

Lahore Indian General Hospital,  
Indian Contingent,  
British Expeditionary Force,  
Boulogne Base,  
France.

Later letters gave hints of "appalling sights," and of work at a pressure which imposes severe limitations on meal-time and bath-time, and gradually reduces the spick and span to the dirty and dilapidated, but doesn't depress the spirit apparently!

Mr. LISTER is in France, having been appointed Consulting Ophthalmic Surgeon to the British Expeditionary Force.

\*\*\*

Mr. HUGH LETT is at present at the Anglo-American Hospital, Hotel de Bains, Winenux, Près Boulogne.

\*\*\*

Mr. RUSSELL HOWARD is at the Hôpital Militaire Anglais, Nevers, France.

\*\*\*

M. C. COOPER and HUGH WATTS TAYLOR were with H. S. SOUTTAR at Antwerp, and later at Dunkirk and Furnes. At the last place, they were stationed in a Monastery which had been converted into a "Clearing Hospital" for the Belgian Army, all the worst cases being treated there before being sent to Calais. "About 100 cases per day passed through our hands, all of them very bad, much worse than any we saw in Antwerp. In five days we had over 20 amputations (one of which I did myself), and in two days we had lost more cases than during the whole time at Antwerp," so writes H. W. TAYLOR, under date October 27th. A letter from M. C. COOPER is published on another page.

\*\*\*

S. C. WOODHOUSE, H. S. BRYAN and H. W. L. NICHOLS, are acting as Dressers in L'Hôpital Anglais, Limoges, France, and D. C. NORRIS at Dr. Haden Guest's Hospital, Hotel Majestic, Avenue Kléber, Paris.

Major STEDMAN is, we believe, still at Boulogne. From Mr. Russell Howard's article, as well as from other sources, we gather that no one is doing more admirable work at the front than is Major Stedman—this is saying much!

\*\*\*

J. C. RUSSELL, A. T. WOOLWARD and W. E. VANDRY, have all received Commissions in the Artillery.

\*\*\*

Messrs. L. J. AUSTIN and A. R. ELLIOTT, we believe, are prisoners of war at Torgau.

## OBITUARY

### R. TRAILL BROTCHE

To all of us who held the privilege of being numbered amongst his friends and intimates, the loss of Robert Traill Broatchie must come as a terrible blow. As Surgeon R.N.V.R., he was called up from his practice in Tarbert, Loch Fyne, N.B., early in August. He was appointed as third medical officer to *H.M.S. Bulwark*, and served on her until the doom-fraught moment on the morning of Thursday, November 26th.

Broatchie came to the "London" from St. Paul's School in 1905, and qualified in January of last year, after having endured, in his finals, buffetings of fate and of examiners far harder than he deserved. For though one of the worst of examinees, he was a man with a very common-sense knowledge of his profession, and, in his death, general practice has undoubtedly lost a man of the best type. While a student, Broatchie successfully represented the "London" in at least two of the Inter-Hospital Boxing Competitions (as a feather-weight), and in one or two of the Inter-Hospital Cross-Country Championships. He was also a prominent member of the Rugby Club's "B" XV. for some years. He served on the staff of the *Gazette* from 1907 to 1910, during the last year of which time he was Editor, and not a few dainty and humorous gems came from his pen in those days.

We shall remember him always as a man whose great heart was aflame with an almost quixotic loyalty; he was brim-full of the joy of living, yet holding his own life and creature comfort of light value. His patients quickly learned to love him, for he was full of an almost womanly compassion, especially for the weak, and no child could fear to be handled by him.

He was one of the rovers, the breed for which England has so often had cause to thank God. In January, 1912, he went out to Tripoli as Dresser

*"Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori."*

BROTCHE, R. T.	...	Surgeon, R.N.V.R.
CHISNALL, G. H.	...	Lieutenant, R.A.M.C.
MACNAB, A.	...	Captain, London Scottish.
NIX, P. K.	...	Fleet-Surgeon, R.N.
PORTER, R. E.	...	Lieutenant, R.A.M.C.
RIDGE, E. M.	...	Lieutenant, R.N.V.R.
TONKINSON, A. J.	...	Surgeon, R.N.
WATSON, J. H. D.	...	Surgeon, R.N.