

Warren, R. (retired) ... Belgian Field Hospital.
 Williams, H. G. B. ... Surgeon, Baltic Hospital, Paris Place, France.
 Williams, R. F. ... M.O., West African Field Force, Cameroons.
 Wolfe, R. I. ... S.A.M.C., Cape Town.
 Woodhouse, H. ... Dr. Guest's Hospital, Paris.
 (retired).

NURSING STAFF who are with the Naval and Army Nursing Reserve

| <i>Ambulance Train</i> | | | |
|--------------------------|---------------------------------|--------------------------------|---------------------------|
| Dickson, Miss Bessie | No. 3. | Phillips, Miss Rosa. | Walker, Miss Constance. |
| Firman, Miss Helen | No. 9. | Pritchard, Miss Florence. | Wallbank, Miss Kate. |
| | | Richards, Miss Margaret. | Wheatley, Miss Lilian. |
| | | Riley, Miss Violet. | White, Miss Kate. |
| | | Simmonds, Miss Rose. | Williams, Miss Mabel. |
| | | Spicer, Miss Ethel. | Wolsey, Miss Margaret. |
| | | Turner, Miss Lilian. | Wright, Miss Lily. |
| <i>Hospital Ships</i> | | | |
| Cave Brown Cave, Miss... | "Plassy." | | |
| Davy, Miss Valentine | "Ambulance Flotilla, No. 2." | | |
| Edwards, Miss Caroline | "Drina." | | |
| Edwards, Miss Evelyn | "Somali." | | |
| Elvins, Miss Ella | "Drina." | | |
| Haines, Miss Alice | "Carisbrooke Castle." | | |
| Hardcastle, Miss Evelyn | "Plassy." | | |
| Harvey, Miss Fox | "Plassy." | | |
| Honywood, Miss Alice... | "Carisbrooke Castle." | | |
| Macleod, Miss Catherine | "Carisbrooke Castle." | | |
| Marshall, Miss Edith | "Carisbrooke Castle." | | |
| Rowland, Miss Elizabeth | "Plassy." | | |
| Rudall, Miss Margaret... | "China." | | |
| Stearn, Miss Isabel | "Goorkce." | | |
| Webb, Miss J. Maud | "Oxfordshire." | | |
| <i>Haslar</i> | | | |
| Adams, Miss Nellie. | McFie, Miss Henrietta. | | |
| Fraser, Miss Lily. | Sandison, Miss Margaret | | |
| Leaver, Miss Mabel | (Osborne). | | |
| (Osborne). | Webb, Miss Chester. | | |
| <i>France</i> | | | |
| Allis, Miss Annie. | Dunk, Miss Edith. | | |
| Amos, Miss Winifred. | Garnett, Miss Frances. | | |
| Ashford, Miss Mary. | Goldthorpe, Miss Mary. | | |
| Ball, Miss Nellie. | Gossett, Miss Violet. | | |
| Barns, Miss Annie. | Grayson, Miss Dora. | | |
| Barry, Miss Margaret. | Haig, Miss Norah. | | |
| Bennet, Miss Bella. | Hefferman, Miss Mary. | | |
| Bond, Miss Katherine. | Hissey, Miss Marion. | | |
| Brodie, Miss Caroline. | Hobson, Miss Edith. | | |
| Brothwell, Miss Kate. | Hutchinson, Miss Ethel. | | |
| Burrell, Miss Stella. | James, Miss Agnes. | | |
| Carthew, Miss Kathleen. | Kempthorne, Miss | | |
| Caven, Miss Jessie. | Kathleen. | | |
| Clancy, Miss Julie. | Kewley, Miss Frances. | | |
| Clements, Miss Nellie. | Lambert, Miss Edith. | | |
| Cooke, Miss Edith. | Leacy, Miss Mary. | | |
| Cooper, Miss Frances. | Linton, Miss Mary. | | |
| Crooks, Miss Annie. | Loder, Miss Martha. | | |
| Daly, Miss Henrietta. | Martini, Miss Nellie. | | |
| Day, Miss Marjorie. | Mitchley, Miss Rosetta. | | |
| Deakin, Miss Lucy. | Nickalls, Miss Edith. | | |
| Dodd, Miss Ethel. | Paulin, Miss Dorothy. | | |
| | | <i>Malta</i> | |
| | | Cott, Miss Emily. | Leavold, Miss Daphne. |
| | | Farquharson, Miss | Race, Miss Mary. |
| | | Wilhelmina. | Sherman, Miss |
| | | Fox, Miss Gertrude. | Marguerite. |
| | | Gawler, Miss Grace. | Simmonds, Miss Bessie. |
| | | Hack, Miss Maud. | Webb, Miss Elizabeth. |
| | | Jeffery, Miss Ethel. | Williamson, Miss Lillian. |
| | | <i>Gibraltar</i> | |
| | | Paske, Miss Florence. | Sharp, Miss Dorothy. |
| | | <i>Egypt</i> | |
| | | Adamson, Miss Maud. | Phillips, Miss Ulla. |
| | | Berry, Miss Gertrude. | Selge, Miss Priscilla. |
| | | Ferguson, Miss Isabel. | Sharp, Miss Katherine. |
| | | Gammell, Miss Victoria. | (On Sick Leave). |
| | | Klamborowski, Miss | Whitmarsh, Miss Mabel. |
| | | Margaret. | Wood, Miss Theodora. |
| | | Parry, Miss Harriet. | |
| | | <i>Aldershot</i> | |
| | | Black, Miss Catherine. | Houlson, Miss Coral. |
| | | Finch, Miss Dorothy. | Humphries, Miss Evelyn. |
| | | Hall, Miss Marion. | Prettyman, Miss Margaret. |
| | | <i>Plymouth</i> | |
| | | Mann, Miss Margaret. | Williams, Miss Emily. |
| | | <i>Birmingham War Hospital</i> | |
| | | Reynolds, Miss Blanche. | Sibley, Miss Netta. |
| | | <i>Belfast</i> | |
| | | Flynn, Miss Mary. | |
| | | <i>Nottingham</i> | |
| | | Roberts, Miss Caroline | |
| | | <i>York</i> | |
| | | Veitch, Miss Gladys. | |
| | | <i>Chatham</i> | |
| | | Baillie, Miss Constance. | Langridge, Miss Gertrude |
| | | Bryant, Dorothy. | Muncaster, Miss Annie. |

Colchester

James, Miss Ethel.

On Mediterranean Service

Hawkins, Miss Sarah. Witherington, Cecil.
 Hawkins, Miss Millicent. Pearce, Edith (Lemnos).
 Holmes, Miss Eleanor.

Awaiting Orders for the East

Burgwynne, Miss. Silkstone, Miss Margaret.
 Elizabeth. Yemm, Miss Florence.
 Mallory, Miss Amy.

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, Adjutant 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.

Private R. V. Child, 11th East Surrey Regiment.

N.B.—As the Editor has great difficulty in compiling the above list, he hopes that readers who notice any inaccuracy will advise him accordingly.

THE LONDON HOSPITAL MEDICAL CLUB

The Medical Agency for Appointments

The Medical Agency was started in 1907 by the London Hospital Medical Club, for the benefit of "Londoners" past and present, and since then a large number of men have availed themselves of its services. The Agency is superintended by the Registrars, with the advice of a Sub-Committee of the Club.

At a Meeting of the Council of the Club on March 15th, 1910, it was decided that certain fees should be charged. A list of these can be obtained from the Registrars. For appointments as *locum tenens* they are as follows:—

(a) If for a longer period than a week—

Members of the Club, 2½ per cent. on amount earned, with a minimum fee of 5/-.
 Non-members, 5 per cent., minimum fee 7/6.

(b) If for one week or less—

A fee of 5/- to be paid by the Principal.

For appointments of less than one week no fee is charged to the *locum tenens*.

For appointments of more than one week no fee is charged to the Principal.

(Pathological Institute), Sergeant C. F. Wolfe, 1/3rd E.A. Field Ambulance.

Laboratory Attendants—

Anatomical, Sergeant-Major E. Rogers, R.A.M.C., and Private J. J. Edwards, Sanitary Corps.

Physiological, Private S. Edwards, Sanitary Corps, and Sergeant G. Scates, Essex Regiment (killed).

Photographic, Bombardier A. Watkinson, R.G.A.

Chemical, L. Stevens, Royal Flying Corps.

Pathological Institute, Private R. Wright, London Scottish, and Driver R. Stubbins, R.F.A.

Dental School, Private F. Lamb, R.A.M.C.

Dining Hall—

Lance-Corporal T. Monk, Essex Regiment.

Private F. Cansdale, Essex Regiment.

D. Taylor, A.S.C., Mechanical Transport.

Private F. Taylor, Essex Regiment.

A. E. Austin, Officers' Steward,

H.M.S. "Walleroo."

Private W. Barker, Royal Fusiliers.

Private F. Cook, Sanitary Corps.

W. Reeves, Royal Flying Corps.

The proceeds of the Agency, after the deduction of expenses, will be paid to the London Hospital Medical Club to be used for benevolent purposes.

The new regulations came into force on July 1st, 1910.

(a) Any Practitioner requiring a *locum tenens*, etc., is requested to send full particulars to:—

THE MEDICAL AGENCY REGISTRAR,
 LONDON HOSPITAL, E.

The use of the telephone saves much delay. Messages will be received at any time between 9.30 a.m. and 5 p.m., at the Registrars' Office, No. 5020 Avenue (10 lines). Telegrams should be addressed "Registrar, London Hospital, White-chapel."

(b) Anyone seeking an appointment as *locum tenens* or otherwise, should add his name to the list kept in the Registrars' Office. Information will be sent by post or telegraph, as soon as a suitable position is heard of.

Men who are entering their names for the first time must do so personally to the Registrar in charge of the Agency.

(c) Particulars of practices, partnerships, Hospital appointments, etc., can be obtained from the Registrar in charge of the Agency, who can be seen daily at 12 o'clock in the Registrars' Office.

HONOURS

*Chev. of the Order of Leopold.**(Conferred by the King of the Belgians).*

Major Stedman.

C.M.G.

Worthington, Major Sir E. S.

D.S.O.

Butler, Major S. G.

Fox, Major A. C.

Monteith, Captain H. G.

Soltau, Lieut.-Col. A. B.

Military Cross.

Ingram, Captain T. L.

Preston, Captain R. A.

Vellacott, Captain H. F.

Walker, Lieut. H. B.

Winter, Captain H. G.

Wyler, Captain E. J.

Mentioned in Dispatches.

Burgess, Captain R.

Dawson, Col. Sir B. E.

Dolbey, Captain R. V.

Gilchrist, Captain A. J.

Lindsay, Lieut. A. B.

Lister, Col. W. T.

Martin, J. H. B.—Surgeon, R.N.

Preston, Captain R. A.

Somervell, Lieut. L. C.

Sprawson, Captain E. C.

Vellacott, Captain H. F.

Willett, Lieut. W. L.

Winter, Captain H. G.

Woolfenden, Lieut. H. F.

Worthington, Major Sir E. S.

Wyler, Captain E. J.

Royal Red Cross.

Richards, Nurse G.

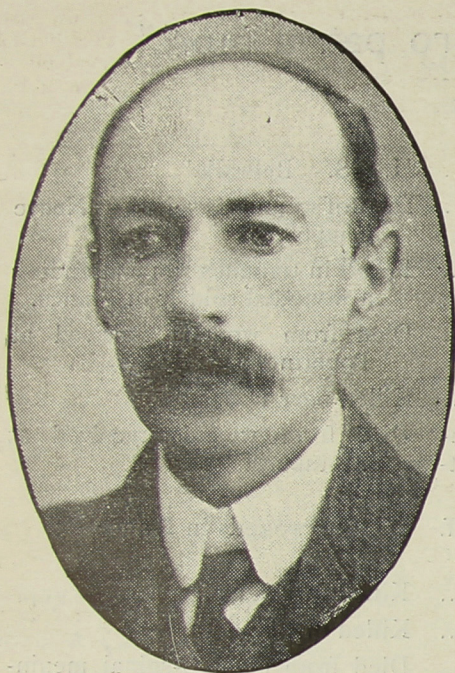
Wainwright, Nurse L.

Captain A. M. Leake and Captain H. S. Rankin, have been awarded the Victoria Cross. Although neither of these was a Full Student of the Hospital, they had each attended post graduate courses of study.

“Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori.”

| | | |
|---------------------|---|---|
| Brotchie, R. T. ... | ... Surgeon, R.N.V.R. | ... H.M.S. “Bulwark.” |
| Byatt, H. V. B.... | ... Captain, R.A.M.C. | ... Died of wounds received at Neuve Chapelle. |
| Chapman, G. M. | .. Lieutenant, R.A.M.C. | ... Killed in trenches while attending a wounded soldier in France. |
| Chisnall, G. H. ... | .. Lieutenant, R.A.M.C. | ... Died from wounds received at Poperinghe. |
| Dardier, L. H. ... | ... 2nd Lieutenant, R.F.A. | ... Killed near Loos. |
| Denny, R. E. B. | ... Private, 50th Gordon Highlanders (Canadian Scottish). | Died from wounds received at Festubert. |
| Fawcett, R. W. ... | ... 2nd Lieutenant, S. Staff. Reg. | Died of wounds in France. |
| Grant, G. L. ... | ... Captain, R.A.M.C. | ... Killed in France. |
| Latham, T. J. ... | ... Lieutenant, R.A.M.C. | ... Killed in Flanders. |
| Linnell, R. McC.... | ... Lieutenant, R.A.M.C. | ... Died from cerebro-spinal meningitis, contracted during service. |
| Mackenzie, M. ... | ... Lieutenant, R.A.M.C. | ... Killed in France. |
| Macnab, A. ... | ... Captain, London Scottish. | Killed in Belgium. |
| Marten, H. H. ... | .. Lieutenant, 2nd Manchester. | Shot by a sniper in France. |
| Matthews, V. L.... | ... Surgeon, R.N. | ... H.M.S. “Viknor.” |
| McAfee, L. ... | ... Lieutenant, 8th Rifle Brigade. | Killed in Flanders. |
| Nix, P. K. ... | ... Fleet-Surgeon, R.N. | ... H.M.S. “Bulwark.” |
| Porter, R. E. ... | ... Lieutenant, R.A.M.C. | ... Killed in France. |
| Reaney, M. F. ... | ... Captain, I.M.S., 1/5 Gurkha Rifles. | Killed, Dardanelles. |
| Ridgè, E. M. ... | ... Lieutenant, R.N.V.R. | ... Killed in Siege of Antwerp. |
| Roberts, W. R. S. | ... Captain, R.A.M.C. | ... Killed while serving with Med. Exp. Force. |
| Tonkinson, A. J. | ... Surgeon, R.N. | ... H.M.S. “Monmouth.” |
| Watson, J. H. D. | ... Surgeon, R.N. | ... H.M.S. “Hawke.” |
| Scates, G.... | ... Sergeant, Essex Regiment | Killed at Loos. |

OBITUARY



The late Mr. O. W. GRIFFITH, B.Sc., A.R.C.S.

The College has sustained a grievous loss in the death of Mr. O. W. Griffith, which took place at his residence at Cricklewood on July 12th.

Although Mr. Griffith had been in failing health for some time past, his early demise at the age of 40 came as a great shock to all who knew him. It is difficult to realize that the place he filled so well will know him no more.

Mr. Griffith was educated at University College, Bangor, and at the Royal College of Science, London. Of the former College he was an open exhibitor, and was also awarded the Dean Edwards' prize for research. He graduated a B.Sc. of London University with honours in physics. Mr. Griffith was appointed Lecturer in Physics to the Medical College in October, 1904; about the same time he became Lecturer in Physics at the Great Northern Polytechnic Institute. Although he had given up the latter work in recent years, it is probable that the late hours of evening work considerably undermined his health.

Mr. Griffith was a teacher of great ability; he had the happy knack of explaining difficult points in the simplest possible way. Although a mathematician and physicist to his finger tips, he always seemed able to understand the point of view of those who possessed no such turn of mind.

In the course of his career Mr. Griffith devoted considerable time to research, and had lately been helping Drs. Hill and Flack in the physical aspects of the problems of ventilation. This work was done under the Medical Research Committee. The results of his labours in connection with the problems of heat loss at body temperature by convection, evaporation and radiation, were almost complete at the time of his death, and will be published shortly. He had great skill in designing new apparatus, and in connection with this work he had designed a new form of hygrometer, and, also in connection with Dr. Hill, an apparatus for testing ventilation known as the "Caleometer."

Mr. Griffith had also made numerous researches in physics, especially in connection with the physical properties of glass, building stones, etc. In the latter connection he was awarded the Telford premium by the Institute of Civil Engineers. He had a great belief in the application of science to social problems, and had many ideas for the betterment of his fellow citizens. He was a reformer as well as a researcher. His motive was always pure, a thought of self aggrandisement or self-interest never entered his head. In this connection he had done work with the Fabian Research Department, and had rendered very valuable work in the formation of the Liberal Christian League.

Brought up at Criccieth, he had an intense love for his home and country, and was an enthusiastic lover of Welsh literature, to which he himself contributed several poems.

Although too original to be strictly orthodox, Mr. Griffith had the religious sense and mysticism which is so strong in the soul of the Celt, indeed he may be said to have been a deeply and truly religious man. He was a thinker and an idealist—a philosopher of no mean order, as his reviews in the "Hibbert" and other journals attest.

Discussing the theory of vitalism in a recent number of the "Hibbert" Journal he wrote:—

"The real issue is not between monism and dualism, or between vitalism and mechanism. The real issue is between the cramped confines of a formula and the ever-widening comprehensiveness of a philosophy. It is true of life, as it is true of the whole universe, that its greatness is manifest only in its wholeness—its unifying totality. Standing on a hillside overlooking the Cardigan Bay, on a summer's day, I often wonder what constitutes the beauty of the scenery around me. Can it be the saddening grey of the distant mountains? They are bleak and rugged, and no man could dwell on those barren heights. Is it the quiet green of the pasture land, dotted with white sheep; or the delicate golden of the ripening corn on the gentler slopes around me? Every

sheep, every blade of grass, every ear of corn, has its tale of microbe, and pest, and rot, and the whole bear witness to the stress of many storms. And what of the dazzling blue of that unruffled sea, filling the foreground of the picture? It is only a veil concealing a man-devouring monster. And apart from these signs of disaster and disease, not a square inch of that beautiful panorama will bear analysis for a moment. Beauty cannot be dissected, its components are in themselves often mean and disgusting. Beauty lies in the unifying totality of an aggregate of common unbeautiful things. That is why, it seems to me, that no theory of order, or even of the autonomy of life, can be absolutely proved by the facts of embryology, or by any amount of experimental investigation. Certainly these are valuable contributions to the theory, but their full significance is apparent only when they contribute to a comprehensive contemplation of the universe as a whole. They are so many stones in the fabric of the great temple of reality."

Such was the vastness of his outlook on life.

To those who knew him well he revealed also a large fund of that saving salt of life—a quaint dry humour. To such he was a delightful companion, and by them cannot but be sorely missed. In short, Owen Williams Griffith was a dear quaint soul.

Second Lieut. L. H. DARDIER, R.F.A.

The loss in action of Second Lieut. L. H. Dardier, R.F.A., has been greatly felt throughout the whole Hospital. Few men could have been more popular than he was, from the senior houseman to the junior student. "Phat," as he was affectionately termed by his intimates, entered the College in the spring of 1911, after being educated at Colet Court and St. Paul's School. He soon won the affection of all those with whom he came into contact, being one of the most generous and kind-hearted of men, always ready to do anyone a service. He was always a sportsman, both in the literal and figurative meaning of the word, and not only in athletic circles will his loss be felt, for his talent for music will—at future Peace-time Christmas—be missed by everyone.

At the beginning of the first Balkan War he volunteered with the British Red Cross, and, with several other students from the Hospital, was sent out to Bulgaria. He first saw service at Kirk Killissa, and on returning to England six months later was decorated for his services.

On the outbreak of the present War he again volunteered with the same Society, leaving for Brussels on the Sunday after War was declared. Soon afterwards he was captured with this contin-

gent, and after some weeks was sent home *via* Copenhagen. Within two days he was back again in France, resuming his duties as Red Cross dresser.



Second Lieut. LEONARD HENRY DARDIER, R.F.A.,
Born September 5th, 1893. Killed in action October 4th, 1915, near Loos. Buried in the Military Cemetery at Vermelles.

At the beginning of December he obtained his papers, and returned to England to take a commission in the Field Artillery. He obtained this early in January, and was stationed at Newcastle-on-Tyne until July, when he received his orders for the Front. He left for France during the middle of July, after finishing his training at Shoeburyness Gunnery School. In his last letter home, just before the advance on Loos, he wrote saying he was going up into the front line trenches to relieve another subaltern as observation officer, and expected a "pretty warm time." He fell, fatally wounded in the side by a shell burst, on October the 4th, while carrying out the above duty.

5th October, 1915.

DEAR MRS. DARDIER,

With the very deepest and sincerest sorrow I must tell you of the loss of your son. I only knew him just a week, as he came up to me to replace another officer who was killed on the second day of the battle. But in that time I had got a very real affection for him. He

was a splendid English gentleman—a dear companion and a very stout soldier. It cut me up to lose him, but we must all make "pride" in our dead ones soften the awful sorrow.

He was coming up to the observing station to relieve me there when he came into very heavy artillery fire, and a shell burst near him and wounded him very badly about the legs and left side. Mr. Roberts, who was with him, was also slightly wounded—he managed to get a stretcher and men and a doctor, and they took him down to the nearest dressing station. I went down to him as soon as I heard of it, and saw him—he was not in great pain, but could say nothing. I am afraid I had then to go back to the trenches, and did not see him again. Captain Rowe, our medical officer, saw him at the hospital, and he died in the ambulance going down to the next hospital.

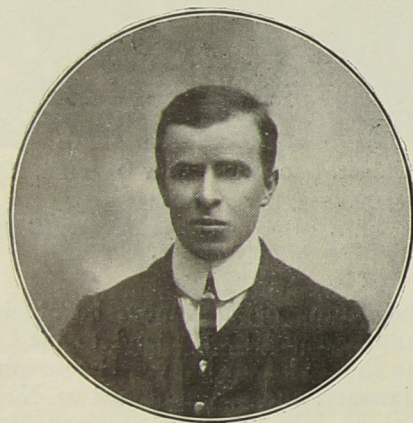
He is buried in the Military Cemetery at Vermelles. All his belongings we are sending to Messrs. Cox & Co. All letters and papers that were in his kit we have put together and put in his kit. We have kept a list of this. All subsequent letters I will have put together, and send back to you.

I wish I could do more for you all.

Yours very sincerely,

JAMES T. PRICE

(Capt. R.F.A., Comdg. 30th Bty.).



Captain ROBERT MCCHEYNE LINNELL, R.A.M.C.
(Special Reserve).

Captain R. MCC. LINNELL.

Born at Burton-on-Trent, February 16th, 1881.

The son of the Rev. J. E. Linnell, Vicar of Pavenham, Bedford.

Educated at Bedford Modern School, St. John's College, Cambridge, and London Hospital.

At school greatly distinguished himself as a cricketer and runner.

At Cambridge got his half-blue for cross-country running in 1902, won many races on the track, and played for St. John's four years at cricket, being captain of the XI. in his last year.

At the "London," a reference to old *Gazettes* will show his athletic achievements. He won many races at the Hospital and United Hospitals' Sports; he organised a "London" Cross-Country Running Team, which after its inception—or re-inception rather—the first year took second place in the Inter-Hospital 10 miles Cross-Country Race, and later, I believe, won the Cup on more than one occasion; he ran regularly for the United Hospitals' Athletic Team and the United Hospitals' Cross-Country Running Team; he also played 3 years for the Hospital Cricket Team, and was, I believe, Captain of the XI. in his last year.

One of his best performances, I always think, was when he was a member of a United Hospitals' Athletic Team consisting of only 6 men, who took on Dublin University, who had at that time 3 Irish champions, and beat them by 6 events to 3. He won the 3 miles on a grass track in a blinding rainstorm, after a desperate race with the Irish champion, in 15 minutes 30 seconds, I believe.

He also ran at sports in various parts of England, winning the half-mile and 3 miles at the Bedfordshire Championships on more than one occasion. His record of 2 minutes 2 seconds on grass for the half-mile was never beaten at these meetings. He also played for Bedfordshire at hockey and at cricket.

After taking the M.R.C.S. and L.R.C.P. at the "London," he was H.S. at the County Hospital, Newport (Mon.). Later he took the D.P.H. Cambridge, and the D.T.M. and H. Cambridge, and developed almost a passion for research in Tropical Diseases.

For a short time after these exams., he was Medical Officer to Rossall School, but then went abroad to the Malay States as Medical Officer to the Kuala Lumpur Rubber Company, chiefly on account of the opportunities for research work the post seemed to offer. There he worked enthusiastically at the problems which malaria gives rise to, visiting Sumatra and other Dutch colonies in search of knowledge.

The results of his investigations were just ready for publication when War broke out.

As soon as he could arrange matters, he took steps to get called home to do his bit with the R.A.M.C., of which he had been a Special Reserve Officer before he went East.

He arrived in England in December of last year, and was sent down to Salisbury Plain, prior to crossing to France.

Whilst waiting there, he determined to fill in his time by doing some work on cerebro-spinal meningitis, having an idea that it might possibly be spread to some extent by horses. To verify his suppositions, he did a number of P.M's. on horses.

Whether his ideas were erroneous or not, he unfortunately contracted the disease in January of this year, and after a long struggle and just as he seemed to have won through, went to his rest on March 16th.

I have forgotten to say that while in the East he captained the Federated Malay States cricket team on more than one occasion, and in 1914, led them to victory against Singapore, for the first time for many years.



Captain GEORGE LEONARD GRANT, R.A.M.C.

Captain G. L. GRANT

was killed in France, aged 25, on October 11th. He was the only son of Dr. Leonard Grant, of New Southgate, and was educated at Epsom College, at Queen's College, Cambridge, where he graduated B.A., and at the London Hospital. At Epsom he gained the Brand Prize and the Stone Scholarship, the former testifying to the esteem felt for his character and conduct. He took the Diplomas of M.R.C.S. and L.R.C.P. Lond. in 1914, was a keen member of the Officers' Training Corps, and at the beginning of the War enlisted in the London Scottish.

Soon after his arrival in France with his regiment, he received his commission as temporary Lieutenant in the R.A.M.C. (September 30th, 1914), and was appointed to an ambulance train. Later on he was appointed to be medical officer to the London Scottish, with which regiment he was serving when killed by a shell in the trenches. He was promoted to Captain on completion of a year's service. His Commanding Officer writes that "he was a man whom we all admired and loved, always hardworking and efficient, and particularly cool and courageous in action." During the fierce action of September 25th he devoted

himself, without regard to his own safety, to the relief of the wounded on the field, and was unscathed, but on October 11th, when he was in the act of doing his morning sick parade, a shell burst in the trench, hitting him and five others. He was wounded in the back of the head and died a quarter of an hour later, without recovering consciousness.



Captain W. R. S. ROBERTS.

Captain W. R. S. ROBERTS,

who was killed whilst serving with the Mediterranean Expeditionary Force towards the end of September, at the age of 33, was the son of the late Mr. James Roberts, of Newport, Salop. Educated at Buxton College, he studied medicine at Birmingham University, taking the Ingleby and Queen's Scholarships, and qualifying M.B., Ch.B., in 1906, after which he held several resident appointments. He then took up Public Health Work and became Medical Officer of the Ongar Rural District, and a Tuberculosis Officer for the County of Essex.

Attached to the 3rd East Anglian Field Ambulance (T.F.), he volunteered for foreign service, and was sent to the Near East, where he met his death. He married, in 1907, the only daughter of Mr. S. H. Cobb, of Newport, and leaves a widow and two children.

"Captain Roberts's connection with the London Hospital began in 1913, when he entered for the D.P.H. Course, but the remembrance of him by the present writer goes back to a much earlier period—to his student days. Captain Roberts was a man of retiring modesty and strict reserve, but these qualities only faintly concealed a character of unusual strength, tempered by a broad and genial sympathy. By his rare personal qualities,

by his training and experience, he was admirably adapted for the post of Tuberculosis Officer, and his loss cannot but be severely felt by all those who have in view the solution of the large problem of Tubercle.

It had been a great pleasure to meet him again after several years, and to note the very favourable opinion which all his teachers formed of him."

* *



Lieutenant THOMAS JONES LATHAM, M.R.C.S.,
L.R.C.P., R.A.M.C.

Lieutenant T. J. LATHAM,

a doctor practising in Islington before the outbreak of the War, was killed on October 3rd, in Flanders. He was the second surviving son of the late Dr. Charles W. Latham, of Hackney Road, N.E., and after matriculating at the London University he entered the London Hospital, taking the Buxton Entrance Scholarship, and later became Prizeman in Minor Surgery. He qualified M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P., in 1906, and joined his brother, Dr. D. W. F. Latham, in practice at Hemingford Road, Islington. He took a temporary commission as Lieutenant, R.A.M.C., from October 21st, 1914. His brother is informed by a fellow-officer that Lieut. Latham met his death in going out to aid a wounded soldier.

* *

Lieutenant L. A. McAfee.

The sad news of the death in action of Lieut. Lewis Alexander McAfee, came as a great shock to his many friends at the Hospital.

"Lewis" was a man of exceptional charm and high principles, and the type of man the Nation could ill-afford to lose.



Lieutenant LEWIS ALEXANDER MCAFEE.

After leaving Merchiston, where he played in his school Rugby XV., he went to Pembroke College, Cambridge, where he gained further distinctions, being awarded his Rugger "blue" in 1910.

During his all too brief stay here (October, 1911—December, 1913) he was one of the chief leaders in Hospital life, being Hon. Secretary of the Clubs' Union (1913) and playing in the Rugby XV., captaining the side in 1913.

In December, 1913, he left the Hospital owing to ill-health, from which, however, he had perfectly recovered, and he was on the point of returning to resume his studies when War broke out. He received a commission in the Rifle Brigade.

Soon after he reached the Front he was wounded in, we believe, the leg, but a fortnight later returned to his regiment and was killed while leading his men into action at — on — 1915.

His memory will be cherished, and his loss mourned, by all who knew him.

"McAfee was one of those men who instinctively always thought, said and did the right thing. His judgment of men and affairs was singularly mature and correct, always, however, inclining to the more generous view. Many older than he in years

and experience were accustomed to seek his opinion and advice on all matters affecting the interests of students; nor we are bold enough to say were they ever disappointed.

It is certain that there never was a more popular student at our College. The frequency with which reference to his loss has been made in letters from other students has been most remarkable, and has borne striking testimony to the high regard in which he was held, and to the deep grief with which we learned the news."

The following letter was received by Dr. McAfee from the Officer in command of the Brigade:—

B.E.F.

1st August, 1915.

DEAR DR. MCAFEE,

You will have got the wire from the War Office.

I feel quite unable to tell you what a blow it is to me and so dare not imagine the shock the terrible news will be to you and yours.

Your boy was killed about 3 p.m. on the 29th, when very gallantly leading his own company in a counter attack.

He had been in action since daybreak and yet when I went to give him, personally, the orders for the attack, I found him just the same cheery confident officer, as ever, and he accepted the orders, which he well realised entailed great risk to himself, with quiet composure.

I can give you no more details now; all I know is that he was first over the parapet, ahead of his men, and that he was soon after killed instantaneously.

We could not get his body in as the ground was swept with fire and the remains of the Battalion were taken out of action that night after fighting continuously for twenty-four hours. I will try to get trace of him later but at present fighting is still going on there.

I can safely say that your son was absolutely loved by the whole Battalion and his men would do anything for him. Not only that, but I had marked him for the post of Adjutant, and his name went forward some time ago recommending him for promotion to Captain.

I cannot tell you what his loss is to me personally, yet he would certainly have chosen to die as he did. A gallant finish indeed!

I will try and collect his things but have no trace of anything at present.

With deepest sympathy,

Yours very truly,

R. L. MACLACHLAN,

(Lieut.-Colonel 8th Battalion Rifle Brigade).

* *

Lieutenant R. W. FAWCETT,

Second Lieutenant, South Staffordshire Regiment, only son of the late Charles Fawcett, of Rawdon and Bradford, died of wounds in France on September 26th, aged 23. He was educated at Haileybury, at Caius College, Cambridge, and at

the London Hospital, where he was a medical student. In the early part of the War he served for some time in the Navy as a Surgeon-Probationer on H.M.S. "Ferret," in the North Sea, then got his commission on March 26th, 1915. He entered the London Hospital in 1913, and passed 2nd M.B., Part I. (A. and P.), June, 1914.



Lieutenant RICHARD WILFRID FAWCETT.

All those who knew Richard W. Fawcett, both at Cambridge and at the London Hospital, were grieved to hear of his death from wounds received in action.

"Richard" can truly be said to have been "one of the best," and one whose place can never be filled. Those who lived with him at the Hostel will always remember his cheery disposition, and his death is greatly felt by his many friends.

HEADQUARTERS,

6th INFANTRY BRIGADE.

12th October, 1915.

Lieut. Fawcett led his platoon with the greatest gallantry into the attack, though raked by machine-gun fire, and was wounded at the head of his men practically under the German wire. He led his men along the tow path of the La Basse Canal under very heavy fire from the opposite bank—machine guns at 100 yards range.

The attack was held up, and the remaining men were unable to move forward or backwards. He and another officer, Lieut. de Hamel, were both wounded, but were helped into a shell hole by a private soldier and lay there all day. As soon as it was dusk, a party, with Colonel Boyd Moss, crawled out and brought them both in. Lieut. Fawcett died next day, of wounds, in hospital.

Etc., etc.,

J. LESLIE DENT.

* *

Lieutenant HENRY HUMPHREY MARTEN.

Lieut. Henry Humphrey Marten, who was shot by a sniper in France on August 13th, was the younger son of R. Humphrey Marten, M.D., and Mrs. Marten, Adelaide, South Australia. He joined the Army from Cambridge on the first day of the War and received a commission in the K.R.R.C., going to the front last November. He was mentioned in dispatches on June 23rd and was promoted lieutenant in the 2nd Manchesters, and was in command of a company in that regiment when he was killed. He was educated at Cheltenham College, St. Peter's College, Adelaide, and Caius College, Cambridge.

"H. H. Marten, in all probability, was known to few London Hospital men, for he had only been down from Cambridge for Vacation Courses in 1912 and 1913. To those, however, who did know him, his death came as a great shock. Recalling his bright intelligent face, his irrepressible energy, and his supreme enjoyment of all that make up the best in life, we feel bitterly rebellious at the harshness and stupidity of Death.

His life has been short, but it has been long enough to establish many and tender memories, long enough to furnish us with a pure and shining example."

* *

Lieutenant JAMES RICHARDSON SPENSLEY,
R.A.M.C.

News has been received by his friends of the death on October 10th, at the officers' prison hospital at Mainz, Germany, of Lieut. James Richardson Spensley, R.A.M.C., attached 8th Buffs (E. Kent Regiment), of the Union Hotel, Genoa, and Heathfield, Weston-super-Mare.

Lieut. Spensley, who became a temporary lieut. in the R.A.M.C. last May, was officially reported killed on October 18th, but on November 25th the War Office announced that he was a wounded prisoner. Lieut. Spensley, who lived at Genoa, became M.R.C.S. and L.R.C.P. Lond. in 1891, and was formerly House-Surgeon at the London Hospital.

He was a keen supporter of the Boy Scout movement, of which he was chief commissioner for Italy.



Lieutenant J. R. SPENSLEY.

The following appeared in *The Daily Chronicle* of October 23rd, 1915:—

"A BRITON IN ITALY

TRIBUTE TO A FALLEN OFFICER

A warm tribute to the memory of an Englishman, Mr. J. R. Spensley, of Genoa, has appeared in the *Corriere della Sera* from the pen of Professor Francesco Porro, of Genoa Observatory. Mr. Spensley was killed while serving as a surgeon in Gallipoli.

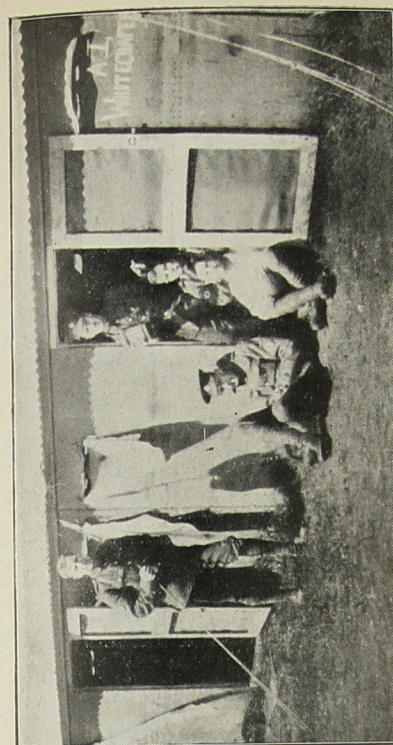
'At Genoa,' says Professor Porro, 'where Mr. Spensley lived for many years, and which he only left a few months ago to follow the glorious British Colours, he was the most popular of men. We shall always remember with affection this Englishman who lived our life and was among us an apostle of good living and civil virtue. He loved our people, he taught our sons, he knew and appreciated our art and our history.

'Dr. Spensley founded the first Italian football club, and later organised, and for several years conducted, the first Italian troop of boy scouts.

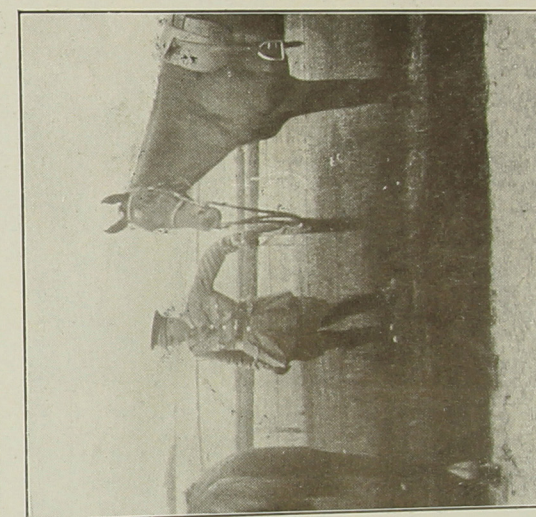
'When the war broke out he seemed to feel that the soil of Genoa was burning his feet. He was one of the first to offer his services to his Government, and while waiting for acceptance, watched with eagerness the magnificent preparations of Italy. A few days after he had seen our great outburst of popular feeling, in May, he left us for the Dardanelles.'

Professor Porro's son, who was a friend of Dr. Spensley's, was killed a short time ago on the Carso front."

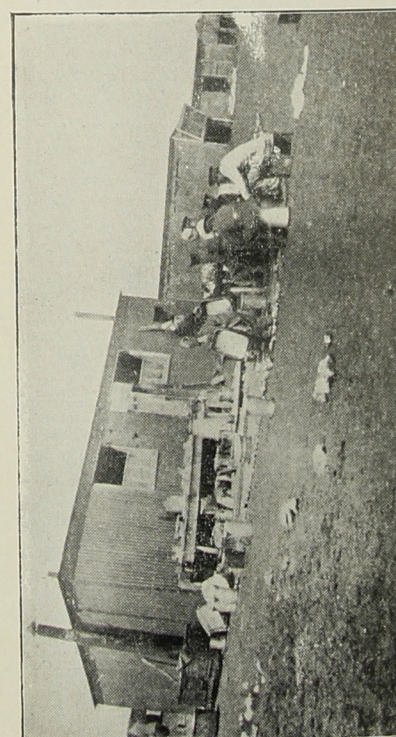
* *



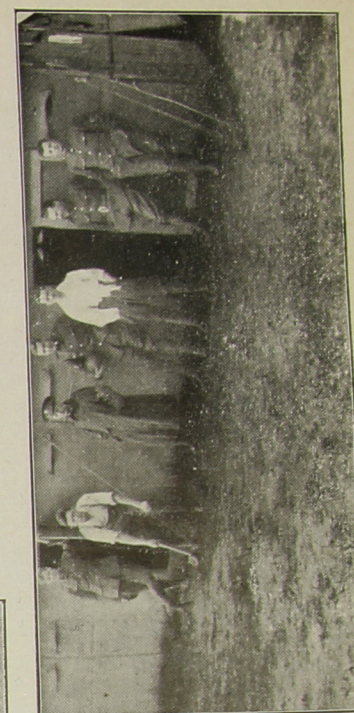
"Off-duty."



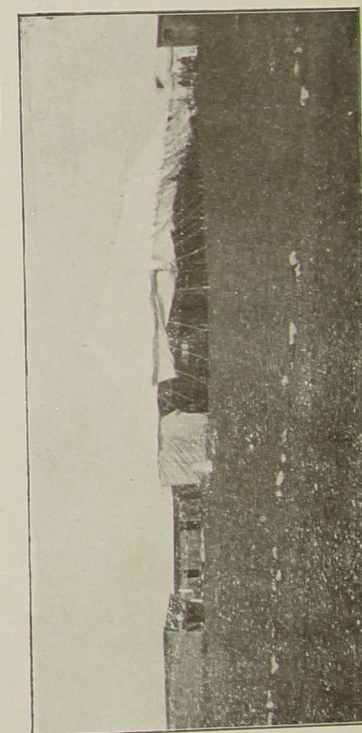
Lieut.
R. D. Maxwell.



The Cook-house.



Back of Harley Street.



The Canteen.

Captain M. F. REANEY.

We regret to record the death of Captain M. F. Reaney, I.M.S., who was killed on July 2nd, in an action in the Dardanelles.

Captain Reaney entered this Hospital in 1894, and qualified L.R.C.P., M.R.C.S., in 1900; M.B. Lond. in 1901; D.P.H. Lond. in 1903, and M.D. Lond. in 1914. He held the appointments of O.P. Clinical Assistant and House-Physician. He left the Hospital to enter the Indian Medical Service in 1905. When the War broke out he was attached to the 1/5th Gurkha Rifles. Many will remember that Dr. Reaney was awarded the Carmichael Prize by the Royal College of Surgeons of Ireland for writing the best essay on the "State of the Medical Profession in its different Departments."

* *

Lieutenant J. W. JENKINSON.

We have also to record the loss of Lieut. J. W. Jenkinson, who has met his death in the Dardanelles.

Lieut. Jenkinson, M.A., D.Sc. Oxon., was the first Demonstrator in Biology to be appointed in this College. He commenced his duties here in October, 1897, as Assistant to Dr. Chalmers Mitchell, and resigned the following March, 1898, to undertake an assistantship with Professor Ray Lankester in the University of Oxford.

* *

Just as we are going to press we hear of the death from shell-fire of Lieutenant Maurice Mackenzie. We hope to publish his photograph and obituary in our next issue.

The following appeared in *The Lancet* of November 27th, 1915:—

FREDERICK H. DALY, M.D., R.U.I., J.P.

By the death of Dr. F. H. Daly on 10th November, at his residence in Amhurst Road, Hackney Downs, the medical profession in the North-eastern district of London has lost one of its most widely esteemed members. Dr. Daly, who was 73 years of age, for the last 50 years had not only practised in that busy and growing part of London but had taken a prominent part in matters that concerned the welfare of the community. He was for long a justice of the peace for Middlesex and London, and took the keenest interest in his multifarious duties as a magistrate. He served as president of the Tottenham Medical Society and as vice-president of the local branch of the British Medical Association. As certifying factory surgeon he performed most useful work, and whether as chairman of the bench of magistrates, as alderman for the borough of Hackney, or as guardian his public service was of the highest character and will not soon be forgotten.

O.T.C. CAMP

The medical unit of the London University O.T.C. met at Waterloo one Saturday afternoon, to commence the annual camp. After much struggling, not unmarred by a certain amount of bad language, the whole party entrained for Amesbury on the Plain. We had a pleasant journey, during the course of which the writer, a raw and ignorant recruit, was severely reprimanded by various officers for walking up and down platforms at which the train stopped now and again.

It was at Amesbury, however, that the joys of camp life began for the young and unexperienced among us. The station platform reminded one vividly of the Slough of Despond. It clung to one's feet in an almost loving embrace. However, the kits were loaded up on our brand-new Red Cross wagons, we formed fours, and started off for Rolleston Camp, which is in the 2nd Australian lines.

We had a goodish tramp to our destination, and taking our bad general conditions into account, and considering the number of "gaspers" that one usually manages to consume in a week, that five miles over rough ground and uphill nearly all the way spoke well for the fourteen days we had in front of us. We reached camp to the strains of our bagpipes—a subtle scheme that—about half-past nine, by which time the whole country was in complete darkness. Then came the real trying business of obtaining one's kit back from out the depths of the wagon, with the aid of a storm lantern (candle power—infinity), and woe betide those reckless youths who had omitted to put some distinguishing marks on their baggage; it was bad enough finding a bag covered with luggage labels and such-like emblems, but one without, as the poet says, words fail to express.

However, all amusing things come to an end, and after falling over numerous stray guy-ropes, and completely removing any breath from one's body that had been left from the march, we managed to obtain food, drink and tobacco. This brightened life considerably, and we each found our respective huts, bright and full of the prospects of the morrow. By dint of much skilful imitating of hardened campaigners in the matter of making beds, we took off our clothes and donning what slumber wear we had brought, slept more or less soundly until next morning.

Next morning, Sunday, was fine, and we had rather a slack time. The C.O. presided at Morning Service, which was quite an impressive ceremony.

We lazed again until dinner, and after our meal, the rain came and soaked everything; we took refuge in the huts, and these kept us perfectly dry.

Next day, Monday, was a typical day for us, and as we had settled down and shaken off our newness, everyone worked with a will, and began to understand that, in spite of so much adverse criticism from Athenæum acquaintances, the O.T.C. can be a good thing and worth joining after all.

Reveillée at 5.30: cocoa and biscuits at 5.45—one never realises the warmth and comfort that one can obtain from such simple articles of diet as these. At 6 o'clock we fell in at the double, and marched off on to the Plain, for early morning exercise. We drilled and doubled all over that field—it must have got to know the shape and appearance of every boot that trod it. Seven o'clock we had sick parade, and breakfast at 7.15. As one can easily imagine, the men arrived at breakfast, which was always plentiful and good, with a big appetite. Then followed, by far and away, the busiest hour of our day. Between 8 and 9 we had to bath (an optimistic expression), shave,

straighten one's kit out in the regulation manner, clean buttons and tidy the hut up. In those 60 minutes, which sped by all too quickly, I heard more really new and clever swear-words than I have ever done in all my life, and am ever likely to do.

At 9 we paraded for a general inspection, and after this fearsome ordeal was over, ambulance drill until 11, when we had a 15 minutes' interval for light refreshment. At 11.15 we did stretcher-drill and tent placing, and other O.T.C. routine work. At 1 o'clock we lunched, and again the hungry ones among us made huge havoc among the victuals.

The afternoon until five was occupied in many different ways, such as lectures, wagon-drill, a route march and other occupations of a similar character.

By the time 5 o'clock arrived most of us were pleasantly tired and ready for some tea. Our work was finished for the day, and with the exceptions of the luckless pickets and the cooks, the latter whose hours of leisure were many, we could do what we liked.

• We dined at 6.30, and this meal was always our *pièce de resistance*. How we enjoyed, how we fought for it, and how we sighed after it. When dinner was over the camp amused itself in various ways, the thirstier sprites among us could always be found in front of prodigious glasses of bitter, but we were all pretty glad when Last Post came, and we could indulge in our 7½ hours' sleep.

This describes a typical day's work at the O.T.C. camp. The work was not hard, it was really quite light, it was most certainly health-giving. The pleasures of camp were many. There was always music, always footer, and, for the bridge devotees, cards. One evening, and the writer is sorry to tell it, because he had left camp, there was a concert at which all the talent came forward and scintillated.

Exercise, food, sleep, amusement, and last, but not least, discipline with a big D. Those five things made the O.T.C. summer camp worth attending.

J. H.



We hasten to be among the first to congratulate Dr. Head on the great honour he has just received on being elected to the Council of the Royal Society. With Adams and Sir Clifford Allbutt as fellow councillors, he is in good company. It is an honour well won, and the "London" and all "Londoners" are proud of him, delighted with him, and happy to belong to a School to which he gives such lustre.

The Ghetto is no more. The little house beside the southern door to the Hospital garden, that has been a chaplain's house, an isolation block and a residents' house in its time, is pulled down to make room for great improvements in the Nurses' Home.

After a long spell of work at the War Office, Mr. Morris is back amongst us; that we chronicle the event is enough.

We live in strange times. That stronghold of thrifty bachelorhood, the Registrars' Office, where high thinking is the daily menu, has at last been invaded by the flowing tide, and a lady clerk is already at work there.

There is a wonderful life about the "London." We are not boasting; whatever the troubles are that vex us all, it always carries on. How many Residents have left us since the War started we cannot count, but still nothing remains undone. O.P.s. and their circums, Ops. and their anæsthetics, "fulls," and even inquests, go on as before.

As we have said, the Housemen change quickly, and this means added work for the Staff in continually training new men, but what a boon it is

to the public at large that all now, instead of a select few, hold appointments and are tried and tested in responsibility before they leave us.

The sudden influx from Gallipoli added largely to our bacteriologists' labours. Most of the men suffered or were convalescent from the "flux," but which flux? and whether the patient with no fever and normal stools was still a hotbed of infection was a problem put to them with every case: without a murmur they did it: and the Wassermann's on Wednesday are still as regular as clockwork.

At lunch time the Athenæum and Dining Rooms are sadly depleted, but, by watching our Dean's countenance, apparently the College will steer through safely.

Wisdom is justified of her works, and never more so than when Dr. Bartlett corrected the Dardanelles typhoid diagnoses into dysentery purely by his P.M. findings. According to the medical press, he is doing great work as a bacteriologist as well as a morbid anatomist.

Mr. Lett will be leaving us soon as chief surgeon to somewhere in the Mediterranean, taking with him Gerald Bird and G. W. Beresford—a very strong team.

Lindsallovitch has been back amongst us for a few days, bigger than ever, and looking healthy enough to live to a hundred: so, too, our king of hearts, J. P.

For the wounded soldiers a stage has been erected in the library, and a cinematograph lantern installed, and it is full house every Friday evening.

H. B. Walker, once Henry's H.P., has recently taken to himself a wife, and has won the Military Cross. Our heartiest congratulations on both events.

We also offer our warmest congratulations to Mr. F. A. Hocking, our Head Pharmacist, on being appointed to purchase Drugs and Surgical Appliances for the Russian Government.

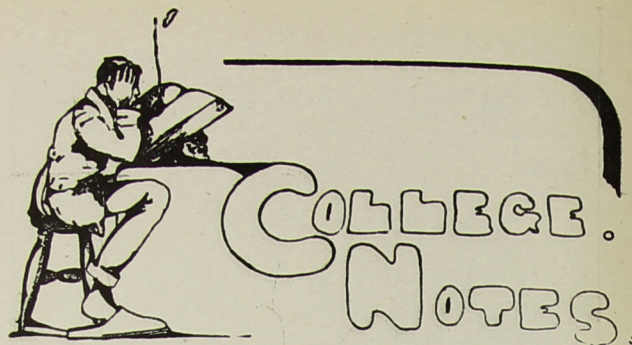


UNIVERSITY OF LONDON MILITARY EDUCATION COMMITTEE

The University of London Officers' Training Corps, under the command of Lieut.-Col. D. S. Capper, will begin its eight year of training under exceptional conditions as the Colleges of the University are largely depleted of students. In the Infantry Unit, the largest in the Contingent, the training since the outbreak of the War has been mainly of a continuous character, cadets being accommodated in premises near London. As a rule, a few months of training under these conditions have been sufficient to qualify cadets for commissions. The Artillery and Engineer Units of the Contingent are also in active training. Their work is especially important at the present time as there are so few facilities for the training of technical officers. The Artillery Unit has been permitted to keep its guns and equipment for training purposes. In the medical schools of the University, a considerable number of students are completing their medical training with a view to taking commissions as soon as qualified. The strength and training of the Medical Unit of the University O.T.C. have, therefore, not been much affected by the War, and the cadets attended camp as usual.

Since the outbreak of War, the number of commissions obtained by cadets and ex-cadets of the Contingent up to the end of August, 1915, amounts to 1,521, and 189 commissions were obtained before the War, giving a total of 1,710. In addition, 245 commissions have been obtained, up to the same date, upon the recommendation of the University, by graduates and students who were not cadets or ex-cadets of the University O.T.C. Before the end of September, the University will have supplied well over 2,000 officers to the Army through the O.T.C. or by direct recommendation, and many other graduates and students have obtained commissions through other channels. Distinctions obtained by ex-cadets of the University O.T.C. include:—Military Cross, 6; Medaille Militaire, 1; Mentioned in Dispatches, 14.

Under War Office Regulations, membership of the University of London O.T.C. is not restricted to members of the University, and other men of suitable education, desirous of qualifying for commissions, are accepted. Candidates for enrolment should apply personally to the Adjutant at the Headquarters, 46, Russell Square, W.C.



These may be the last College Notes for some time to come, for in the light of what is happening at present, soon there will be no College, or rather, there will be no students to inhabit it. Most of us were present at the meeting in the Athenæum about a fortnight ago, and although a lot was said, the general opinion was that nothing much was being done.

That condition of affairs, however, has been altered, and we know for a certainty that those men who are not within three months of their second examination are expected to join the King's Forces.

To criticise this state of affairs is neither right nor proper in these days of world upheaval and strife, and the duty of every citizen is to abide by the decision of the State, no matter how it affects the individual. Grousing and grumbling must be put down with a firm hand, and it is with regret that one hears that there have been indignation meetings in this College, to protest against the Government's decision. We hope that there will be no more of these gatherings. Somehow or other it doesn't sound right.

We have no College news which is not connected in some way or another with the War. There are waitresses in the Dining Room now. Sam and Frank have gone to do their bit, and the only representative of the male sex, besides the immortal William, is Bernard, who, being still of tender years, cannot leave the Dining Room yet awhile. But we have our Athenæum boy still. Times and tides roll by, but he goes on for ever, and one can still play at Hunt the Telephone message with as much zest as of yore.

We have had visits from O'Brien, Victor Lack, and, just lately, Ryder-Richardson, who had a bad spill from a motor-bike out at the front. He is in the R.S.R. now. Mr. Openshaw manipulated his hip, which had been dislocated, and the operation has put him on to the high road to general fitness.

It is with deep regret that we have to record the death of George Scates, who four years ago was attendant in the Bi-Lab., but at the outbreak of War was engaged in the Physiological Department. Poor lad, he was popular with all the men, and we take the opportunity of offering his parents our deepest sympathy. Scates had done extremely well, and was promoted to be Sergeant on the day after the advance at Loos. Returning to a Rest-Camp he was hit by a stray bullet. All the best among us seem to be taken these days.

We offer our very deep sympathy to Mr. Cunningham, of the Biological Department, on the loss of his only son, who, after passing unscathed through all the dangers which beset the 7th Division in its fighting retreat through Belgium from Ghent to Ypres, fell while on patrol duty near Loos.

At the same time we offer our sympathy to Dr. Fison, whose only son has also been wounded, but happily, although his wounds were serious, there is every hope that he will make a complete recovery.

H. F. Bursey, our Bedell, is now a Lieutenant and Adjutant to a battery of artillery, and has been in the recent fighting near Loos. It has been a great pleasure to all at the College to observe how quickly his real merit has been discerned, and how rapidly he has been promoted to his present important position.

Rogers, the quondam attendant in the Anatomical Department, was seen the other day resplendent in khaki with three stripes and a crown. We understand he is now engaged in working in a Bacteriological Laboratory in France.

DINNER TO DR. OAKELEY

(London Hospital, 1904-8)

The following appeared in *The Diamond Fields Advertiser* Weekly Edition (Kimberley):—

“FAREWELL DINNER TO DR. OAKELEY
PLEASANT GATHERING AT THE CLUB

ORIGINAL VERSES BY DR. ASHE
(*London Hospital, 1883-8*)

There was a pleasant little gathering at the Club on Thursday evening, when some of the local doctors entertained Dr. H. E. H. Oakeley to dinner, prior to his departure for active service in Europe. The company comprised Drs. Wicks, Fuller, Symonds, Ashe, Jones, A. E. Oakeley, and Messrs. J. R. Booth, J. T. Vigne,

W. MacLennan, A. J. Thompson, and the guest of the evening, Dr. H. E. H. Oakeley.

It was an understood thing that there were to be no long speeches, so after the toast of 'The King' had been drunk, Dr. Wicks proposed the health of Dr. Oakeley in a neat little speech, briefly referring to the good military work he had done at the Hospital, and the regret that was felt by the doctors at his departure, and wishing him the best of luck and a safe return.

Dr. Oakeley having responded, Dr. Ashe entertained the company with some new original verses of 'Meinself und Gott.'

Dr. Ashe is evidently a believer in the old Roman's doctrine 'Dulce est desipere in loco,' and his 'excellent fooling,' wit and satire caused much amusement.

The verses are as follows:—

The Kaiser sings,
Of Hague conventions let them prate,
With deadly gas I suffocate,
And blithely sign the 'Hymn of Hate,'
I love that hymn. By Gott.

The world I try to terrorise
With submarine, and death that flies,
Who cares for drowning women's cries?
Not I! By Gott.

The Yanks delight to 'gas and blow,
They've got no guts! Their man Woodrow
Showed this quite plainly, long ago,
To me, und Gott.

How submarines must fight, he tries
To teach me, when some Yankee dies.
To please him I apologise,
But carry on. By Gott.

My son's a perfect whale on loot,
And scents it with unfailing 'snoot.'
The beggar 'ld rather steal than shoot.
He really would, by Gott.

Encore.

Old Oakeley's off to do his whack,
You bet his fiddle's in his pack;
We hope to see him safely back
Ere long. By Gott.

If no one's stopped the Kaiser's breath
(Which each of us desireth),
Perhaps Oakeley 'll fiddle him to death,
So mote it be. By Gott.

May he escape those Huns infernal,
Cover himself with fame eternal,
And soon become a 'aughty Colonel.
So say we all. By Gott."

CORRESPONDENCE.

5TH SCOTTISH RIFLES,
B.E.F.

4th April, 1915.

To the Editor, the "London Hospital Gazette."

DEAR SIR,

Shall be pleased if you will have the *Gazette* sent me here, instead of to my London address.