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Brasenose Sacrifice

CLAUD ROMAKO À BECKETT TERRELL, Acting-Captain in the Royal Field Artillery, was wounded on June 8 by a fragment of shell, and died peacefully at a Casualty Clearing Station on Sunday, June 10. He was at Brasenose from 1903 to 1907, passing an Open Mathematical Scholarship. He came to us from Tonbridge School, and was welcomed as Tonbridgians of many generations have been welcomed. He had great mathematical ability, and a special keenness for certain portions of pure mathematics. But he had many other interests, artistic and literary, and it was not then clear which interest would prevail and where his future work would lie. All who knew him felt sure that, when his choice was made, his natural brilliance and singularly attractive character would be inspiring influences to himself and to all around him. In College his bright and friendly nature won many friends. Lawn tennis was his favourite form of exercise; few men enjoyed more heartily the sunny days of the old Summer Terms.

After taking his degree he was articled as a solicitor, and spent four years at his home in London. In 1911 he went to join his brother on the staff of a firm practising at Singapore. There he was very happy, and made many friends in his own characteristic way, remaining there until December 1915. All through these years he was preparing for the call to active military service, which came in 1914. At Tonbridge he had been a member of the School O.T.C. On leaving Oxford he joined the Inns of Court Mounted Infantry: the Captain under whom he served speaks of him as deservedly respected and beloved. In Singapore he joined the local Volunteer Corps, and first saw active service in the winter of 1914 in the suppression of the mutiny of the

native regiment stationed there. At the earliest practicable date, December 1915, he returned to England to take up a commission in the R.F.A. Special Reserve. From that moment his whole heart and soul were devoted to one great object as though it had been the work of his whole life. After a few months of training with the East Anglian Artillery Brigade at Ipswich, he went to the front in April 1916, and, save for ten days' leave, he served continuously to the end.

The Major under whom his first year was spent describes him as an excellent officer who would have risen high in his adopted profession, and as one to whose very competent hands the credit of the Battery could be safely trusted: 'he was always cheerful, and always managed to do the right thing.'

The Colonel commanding his Brigade speaks of him as 'popular with all ranks, and of a type that we can ill spare'.

Another Colonel of the Division describes him as having greatly distinguished himself throughout his service, and especially in a particularly difficult piece of work only a few hours before he was wounded.

A junior officer and great friend speaks of his loss to the men of the Battery. 'They all loved him because he did so much for them. The Battery was everything to him, and he spared no effort to keep it efficient.'

The Chaplain confirms all that other officers have said as to his personal character and influence, and adds, 'He was a very great help to me in my work.'

For brilliant work on April 9 he was promoted to be Acting-Captain, and was awarded the Military Cross. The news of this award came to him a few hours before his death. On that occasion he had kept his battery firing for twenty-four hours under heavy shell-fire amid heavy losses of officers and men; he had rallied the survivors, and held the post with two guns only out of six in action until relief came.

Such is the record of Claud Terrell's whole-hearted, loving service. It will take its own place on that long

roll which the College will commend to the affectionate regard of future generations.

(The following memoirs are reprinted, by kind permission of the Editor, from the *Oxford Magazine*.)

FREDERICK GOODYEAR came up to Brasenose in October 1905 as a scholar from University College School. In the opinion of his tutors he was the ablest man that has come to the College in their time. But he always failed to do himself justice or to profit fully by his opportunities. If his own account was to be believed (and those who knew him best accept it), he was without any ambition to get on in the usual sense of the word. He was fond of birds and beasts and flowers (on which subjects he had a mass of minute and interesting knowledge) and of desultory reading and talking to his friends. He had fits of lethargy and indisposition to work which were perhaps in part physical, though in part they were due to a certain weakness of will which he always acknowledged with an engaging frankness which made criticism difficult. He was very introspective and better aware than any one else of his own defect of character, which he exaggerated to himself and finally accepted as inevitable, though it is not certain how far he regarded it as a fault. But he was a most stimulating influence to the intellectual men of his time. Unambitious and dilatory, his interests were always intellectual, and if he deserted the plain road of academical routine it was to wander in no ignoble by-paths. He was an excellent talker, and loved to talk. He wrote admirably on any of the numerous subjects that interested him. He had plenty of interest and sympathy to spare for his friends, of whom he had many who deeply deplore his loss. Some of them never ceased to believe that he would some day find his vocation and use his remarkable powers for some great and useful end.

A Brasenose contemporary writes of him:—

‘He was in some ways, I think, nearest to a genius of

any one who was at Oxford in my time. There were not very many who knew him really well: he was much too shy for the ordinary athletic world, although he was devoted to games himself. What I shall remember most about him was his curious philosophy of detachment. He really looked on life as something rather outside him, and this gave him an originality and humour which made him an ideal companion and friend. I hoped he would stay in Bombay, knowing that, if he once got out here, where duty must mean loss of life or limb sooner or later, his strength of character would carry him into every danger. But he never cared for death, and I don't think he can have minded very much.'

Captain ERIC FRANCIS BROWN of the Wiltshire Regiment died on April 1 of wounds received in action on March 29. Brown came to Brasenose from Harrow as organist in 1909, and took his degree as Bachelor of Arts in 1912. He had a very real enthusiasm for music; and after leaving Brasenose he resumed his studies at the Royal College of Music, which had been broken off in order that he might come to Oxford. In the autumn of 1913 he became organist to Emmanuel Church, West Hampstead; and only a call such as that which came to him when his country was forced into war could have induced him to interrupt his career. When he was mortally wounded it was to his music that his thoughts returned. His commanding officer, telling the story of his last days, writes: 'His great worry was that he would never use his right arm for music again, and he continually questioned the doctor about it. Of course he was told that it would be all right, but to no avail; he simply could not get over the shock, and died peacefully on Palm Sunday.' But here at Brasenose he was much more than organist or musician. He read widely, and had a real taste for literature. A man of fearless independence of character and judgement, he was a very living force in the College. He cared nothing for fashion or convention, intellectual or moral; he always looked below the surface

of things, and it was not his way to accept views at second hand as good currency. He cared nothing for popularity; nor was he dazzled by either the athletic or the intellectual achievements of his contemporaries. His approval or affection was given only to those whom of his own experience and his own judgement he found not wanting. In a small society such as an Oxford College, where fashion and convention stand for so much, the presence of such a man is an asset not lightly to be prized, and Eric Brown's hatred of shams and the freshness of his outlook on men and things were a stimulus and a challenge to all the undergraduates and Fellows of his time.

When war broke out he seized the first opportunity to enlist in the Public Schools Battalion. But, whatever his inclination may have been, his abilities would obviously have been thrown away as a private soldier, and in October 1914 he accepted a commission in the Wiltshire Regiment. Within two months of joining his new regiment he was made Adjutant. As such in May 1915 he went with his battalion to Gallipoli, where he received a gunshot wound. Returning from hospital at Alexandria, he took an active part in both evacuations from the Peninsula. Thereafter he was given a month's leave, but was recalled by cable when he had reached Marseilles in order that he might take his part in the expedition which failed to relieve Kut.

About a year later the end came. 'Eric', writes his Colonel, 'was commanding and leading his company to the attack when he was shot through the right hand, but he went on and reached the final position. Shortly afterwards he was again hit in the right arm, above the elbow. This bled a lot, and he started back to the dressing-station, but, on his way, was again hit, this time through the right wrist.' Two days later one more Brasenose man passed peacefully away in the knowledge that he had deserved well of his College and of his country.

MAURICE EDWARD COXHEAD came up to Brasenose from

Eastbourne College in 1908; a fine cricketer and in particular, on his day, a dangerous bowler, he might well have got into the University XI, any one of his three years. A member of the Phoenix, of Vincent's, and of the Harlequins, Maurice Coxhead was a prominent figure both in College and the University, and a very large circle of friends will mourn his death.

After taking his degree in 1911, he was at once gazetted to the Royal Fusiliers; he served with the 1st Battalion till the outbreak of war, then he was chosen with two other officers to train one of the first-formed battalions of the New Army. He went to the Front with them early in 1915, first as Adjutant and then as second in command, and saw continual service till his death. In May 1917 he received mention in Dispatches.

At the time of his death he was in command of his battalion, and fell while gallantly leading his men in an attack on a very strong German position. The attack became critical, and it was Major Coxhead's coolness and bravery and the men's devotion and confidence in him that saved the situation. The Colonel of the battalion associated with his own in the attack writes: 'I feel certain that but for him our two battalions would not only have had far heavier losses, but I doubt if the first trench would have been taken at all. Maurice's arrangements beforehand were splendid, and before his death his power of command and decision were magnificent. I think this account will show what a fine death Maurice died, and I do not think he died in vain. I believe his presence, even for the short time he was there (out in the open reorganizing), may have saved a large number of lives.'

His former Colonel writes: 'He died most gallantly, commanding one of the finest battalions in the army,' and 'gallant' is the word one will always associate with Maurice Coxhead, a gallant figure of a man and a gallant heart within. Always happy and cheerful, he kept his happiness and cheerfulness under all vicissitudes of service; brother officers writing to his

wife dwell upon that characteristic as a constant marvel to them.

Married in 1914, Major Coxhead leaves a wife and baby daughter.

All Brasenose men will extend their sympathy to his father, himself a Brasenose man, in the loss of one who had proved himself 'the best of sons, a most devoted and loving husband, a courageous and fearless soldier'. He will have their constant wishes that his remaining son, a major in the Sussex Regiment at twenty-three, already once wounded and a recipient of the Military Cross, may be spared to them.

HUBERT KENNETH WOOD, like his elder brother now serving as Captain in the A.S.C., was one of the many Malvernians whom Brasenose has been glad to welcome in the last twenty years. During his three years' residence (1904-7) he showed his energy in many ways. He played football (Association) and cricket for the College, rowed in the Second Torpid, and took Honours in the Law School.

After leaving Oxford he went into business in the City, but the life did not suit him, and about five years ago he started coffee planting in British East Africa. He worked very hard at this, and had been very successful. In July 1914 he came home, because he had suffered from fever and had been ordered by his doctor to remain out of the colony for six months. Nevertheless he returned shortly after the declaration of war, thinking it his duty to do so. He accepted a commission in the King's African Rifles, and went through all the earlier fighting in German East Africa, but from the unhealthiness of the country he again contracted fever, and was invalided to the Cape, where he remained in hospital for some months. As soon as he could obtain leave to do so, he started back to the Front, and though, as he said in his last letter written at Dar-es-Salaam, the doctors were ordering him back to Nairobi, he persisted in applying for leave to rejoin his men, knowing that they were short

of officers. This leave he must have succeeded in obtaining, for it is known that he died of malaria at Morogoro on May 16. His friends, while sorrowing deeply for his loss, will cherish the memory of the spirit in which he sacrificed his life.

ALFRED PERCY BREWIS came to Brasenose from Uppingham, where he had been Captain of his House, in October 1914, but left within a few days in order to obtain a commission in the Northumberland Fusiliers. He was gazetted Second-Lieutenant before the end of the month, Lieutenant in the following December, and Captain in September 1915. He was serving at the Dardanelles from May 1915 till the evacuation. While there his life seems to have been saved on one occasion through his devotion to duty and care for his men. He went forward to join them during a burst of shell-fire and on his return found that the other officers had been killed on the spot where he had left them. It was to a similar act that his death was due. It appears from letters of fellow officers in the East Lancashire Regiment, to which he was attached, that on June 1 the enemy began to shell a portion of the front line occupied by Captain Brewis and his company. Although in a safe dug-out he at once went to see if any of his men had been injured, and he had not gone far when he was killed by the bursting of a shell.

From the reputation which he brought from School and from his gallant conduct in the War, we know that had he lived to return to Oxford he would have worthily maintained the Uppingham connexion which has meant so much to the College in recent years.

LAURENCE HENRY GARNETT, Lieutenant, R.F.A., came to Brasenose from Radley in Michaelmas 1910. A keen athlete, although his physique was not very good, his pluck made him a useful half-back at Association football. He was one of those quiet, sound men of cheerful and

unaffected modesty who (without playing any very prominent part in College life) do much for the general well-being of the College to which they belong. On leaving Brasenose, with which he remained in touch to the end, he went to Canada, where he was a member of the British Columbia Light Horse. On the outbreak of war, as we should have expected of him, he immediately resolved to play an active part. Accordingly he faced the discomforts of life as a private and joined the Canadian R.H.A., with whom he came to Salisbury Plain in 1914. Before that year was out he had been given a commission in the R.F.A. He first went to France in September 1915, and was once wounded before a stray shell brought him instantaneous death on June 7, 1917. In the Army he had formed great friendships, and his death came as a grievous blow to the officers of his brigade. One writes "Good old Garnett" was a great fellow, and really loved by his men and by all of us officers alike. We had some topping times together, as well as some we don't like to talk about, but times when one sees a man through and through, when we could confirm our opinion that old Garnett was as true as steel. He was a wonderfully fine officer. He had tremendous originality in ideas and, what was more, could put them into execution . . . My regrets at his untimely death are mingled with most happy recollections of a sterling fellow *sans peur et sans reproche*.' And another: 'We all knew him to be one of the cleanest-living and best of good fellows: cool in the face of danger at all times, and with a great sense of duty.'

JOHN CAMPBELL matriculated at Brasenose in 1910, holding an Exhibition offered to students of the University Training College. He was the second of two Sunderland boys, educated chiefly at Bede Collegiate School, who came up together to Oxford, and whose sacrifice in the service of their country the same page of the *Magazine* records. The conditions of Campbell's work in Oxford kept him inevitably somewhat apart from the general

life of the College. His special educational work went on concurrently with his University work, and he was the only Brasenose man in his day who read for the English Literature School. From his early days English Literature was his main interest, and he took his B.A. degree with Second Class Honours at the end of his third year. Without being in any way prominent in College, he was extremely happy here, and he had the fullest appreciation of the special charms of Oxford. Letters to Oxford from Leicester, from Gosport, and from the forefront of the hottest battle were always full of interest, and never failed to bring out his delight in congenial surroundings and his power of seeing the less visible good among the clouds and darkness of war. For two years after taking his degree in 1913 he was on the staff of the Wyggeston School at Leicester. His Head Master and another colleague have written in the warmest terms of the affection with which he was regarded. Obviously sincere, modest, and courteous, keenly interested in general educational work, and well trained in a special subject which he had made his own, he seemed to have a bright future before him. He left Leicester in November 1915, and obtained a commission in the Royal Marine Light Infantry. Of the details of his service there is very little to record: he loved to describe the good qualities of his men and not his own achievements. At the end of April he was reported 'missing', and now that he is known to have been killed we can only record our sense of the sorrow that has come to those who are nearest to him, and of the gap that his death leaves in the ranks of those whose service to the cause of education his country sorely needs.

JOHN WILLIAM EGERTON-GREEN came up to Brasenose College from Eton in October 1910. He took his B.A. Degree in 1913 and his M.A. in May of this year. At Oxford he was a member of the O.T.C. in the Cavalry Squadron, and he followed this up by joining the Essex Yeomanry in 1913. He went out to France in November

1914, and took part in the second battle of Ypres. In July 1915 he returned to England to take up a permanent commission in the Rifle Brigade, and went out to the front again in October. He only, however, reached Rouen when he fell sick, and after being in hospital till Christmas Day was sent back to London, where he had to face two serious operations. He recovered sufficiently to go out again to France in November 1915 with a Staff appointment; gazetted Captain on January 1, 1917, he rejoined his own battalion at the front in June, and while with them received a severe gunshot wound in the right thigh: he died after having had his leg amputated. His Colonel writes of him: 'We all loved your son, and I personally feel his loss very greatly. He was a splendid officer. Quite one of the best Company Commanders; both as a soldier and as a man he was a splendid fellow and just the type one can never replace. I have seldom met a more charming personality, and the whole battalion shares with me in the sorrow we all feel that we have lost him.' Those who knew him at Brasenose will re-echo his Colonel's words—'a charming personality', gentle, quiet, and affectionate, with the charm of Eton over him and beneath a strong character and keen sense of duty.

He had many interests: he was a keen and good cricketer, and played for the M.C.C., Eton Ramblers, Authentics, and Gentlemen of Essex, and made many runs in College cricket; yet he largely gave up his cricket here (no light sacrifice in an Oxford Summer Term) to cox his College boat, and he was a first-rate cox. He loved the country and nature: two rose-trees grow in the writer's garden, sent to his wife by Egerton-Green on leaving Oxford; the gift was typical of him, and is a reminiscence one is grateful to possess. He intended to take up banking as a profession, and had entered the office of Messrs. Barclay & Co., Lombard Street; a business career mellowed by the tastes and pursuits of a country gentleman seemed his appropriate destiny—instead of that his short life was spent in meeting the relentless demands of war. Those demands, too, were

not made on him in his own person alone; his uncle, Colonel Deacon, in command of the Essex Yeomanry, was reported wounded and missing after the second battle of Ypres; his brother, Lieutenant C. S. Egerton-Green, K.R.R.C., was killed in France on July 1, 1916. His College mourns him, and keeps him in her memory, and his many friends will extend their sympathy to his mother, who in him loses her only surviving son.

Captain FELIX GEORGE BUCKLEY, M.C., of the Northumberland Fusiliers, was killed in action on August 16, 1917. Felix Buckley was unusually young when he came to Brasenose from Wellington in 1912. He rowed in the second Torpid in 1914. We remember him as a high-spirited boy, reckless yet determined, and none the less lovable for that he was self-willed. In his boyhood here he showed many of the qualities that go to make the good soldier—generous enthusiasm, frankness, and absolute fearlessness. His youthful escapades never alienated the affection of his College or its confidence in his future: for he had considerable ability and a dogged determination to achieve what he set himself to achieve. But it was in the Army that his virtues were most clearly proved. He took a commission in August 1914, two years later he was given his captaincy, and was awarded the Military Cross on June 5, 1917. The official recommendation for that distinction ran as follows: 'On September 26, 1916, at Zollern Redoubt, after the assault had taken place, he reconnoitred the enemy's position under heavy shell and machine-gun fire, bringing back useful information. On the following morning at dawn he again made another successful reconnaissance. Throughout the period the battalion was in the trenches at Stuff Redoubt, Thiepval, and Beaucourt from November 22, 1916, till January 10, 1917, he commanded his company with marked ability under the most trying conditions. His utter disregard for personal danger, and his example of cheerfulness and devotion to duty under all circumstances had always been most marked.' On August 4,

1917, he was wounded, but, though pressed, declined to leave his duty. Two days later he was killed, 'the leading man of all his company who would have followed him anywhere'. We can well believe, as we are told by his major, that 'his example was an inspiration to his company, for they fought like tigers after he fell'.

GEORGE MILES AWDREY HOBART-HAMPDEN was elected to a Classical Scholarship at Brasenose in 1913, coming from Rugby, where he had won the first scholarship of the year in 1909. When the War broke out he applied at once for a Commission, and was gazetted Second-Lieutenant in the Oxford and Bucks Light Infantry on September 2, 1914. He went to the front in March 1915, and was severely wounded in the following June. After recovery he served on light duty for a time, but rejoined his battalion in August 1916, and in December last was attached to a squadron of the Royal Flying Corps in the fighting line as an observer. In May 1917 he was sent home to take his pilot's certificate, for which he had just completed his qualification, when on September 17 he was killed in a flying accident, by which several mechanics who were standing near must have been killed, had he not put his helm hard down, and saved their lives by the sacrifice of his own. He was buried at Great Hampden, the service being attended by a party of the Royal Flying Corps. He was a true and brave soldier, and his life was full of promise. The College had looked forward with great satisfaction to his continuing the Rugby connexion to which it has owed much in recent years, and mourns for him as for his schoolfellows whose names are written on its Roll of Honour.

THOMAS GRAY HOPKYNs, third son of the Rev. T. D. Hopkyns, Vicar of Long Wittenham, Berks., matriculated at Exeter College in Michaelmas Term 1900, and in the following January was elected to an Open Scholarship at Brasenose. In 1905 he was ordained to the curacy of St. John the Baptist, Leamington, which he held till 1910, when he was appointed Bishop's Assistant Chaplain

to the Railway Mission at Pretoria. In 1914 he was appointed to the Vicarage of Randfontein in the Transvaal. But he felt the call of the War and returned to England a few months ago to serve as a private in the South African Medical Corps. Some of us had the pleasure of seeing him again at Brasenose when he paid a flying visit to Oxford in August last, shortly before he went to the front. He was killed instantaneously by a shell on September 20, while carrying a stretcher near the firing line. A friend who was with him at the time writes that he 'simply carried on without a thought of danger to try and get in the cases lying wounded in a miserable bit of shelter in advance of our post'. The manner of his death is another example of the strength of sterling goodness.

He is the second member of the College in Holy Orders who has fallen in the War, the first being his contemporary John Garrett Bussell. Both of them were men of whom the College may well be proud.

HERBERT CAIRNS came to Brasenose in 1910 as a Mathematical Scholar from Bede Collegiate School, Sunderland. He had a keen interest in Pure Mathematics and in many other subjects which his school training had covered. For Applied Mathematics he had little enthusiasm, and the comparative lifelessness of that side of his work accounted for his Second Classes in the Honour Schools. He was always bright and genial, and when once his heart was set on anything he never lacked energy and courage. He had made plans for going to France in the autumn of 1914 to increase his knowledge of the language and to gain experience of French educational methods by teaching in a French school; when this became impossible he took for a time a mathematical mastership at the Grammar School at Newcastle-under-Lyme. Later he joined the Inns of Court O.T.C., and in due course was gazetted as Second-Lieutenant in the King's Royal Rifles. He was on active service abroad for about ten months. Early last summer he was wounded slightly in one of the great attacks, and for a short time he was in hospital in

London. The story of his death in action on October 4 has been vividly told in a letter from one of the senior officers of his battalion, himself a Brasenose contemporary. 'He was in command of a raiding party ordered to capture a strong position in the enemy's line; unfortunately the artillery preparation had been insufficient, and the party was met by heavy machine-gun fire. Cairns led on, but was shot as he reached the enemy's entanglement. It was a very gallant performance, worthy to rank highly among the records of devotion to duty of so many Brasenose men.'

Lieutenant HAYWOOD WILLIAM YEOMANS, Herefordshire Regiment, and Machine Gun Corps, was killed in France during the advance of October 8. He came up to Brasenose in October 1911 as a Somerset Scholar from Hereford School. He was vigorous on the river and in the athletic contests in which Brasenose was then so distinguished. Tenacious and resolute in all that he did, he won the admiration and affection of his companions and tutors in College. Having been obliged to go in for his schools without offering the maximum of papers, he was told by his Examiners that his work was, in quality, greatly above the class which he achieved. This encouragement was a just source of pride and happiness to him.

Joining the Army in the first weeks of the War, he was kept in England till the spring of the present year. His letters show that he chafed against this inactivity, and also felt very keenly the loss of College friends who have preceded him on the death-roll of honour. He finally went to the front in April, on the day on which his brother was killed in the attack on the Harp Redoubt.

Generous and stalwart in character, Yeomans looked deeply into life, and always sought the highest and the best. His commanding officer wrote to his parents: 'Your son was a splendid officer, and was very popular with all ranks of this company. I had recommended him for promotion to Captain, and he would shortly have gone to another company as second in command. The one consoling

fact, perhaps, is that his death was instantaneous. His section sergeant had been wounded, and your son had gone out to him, when a shell burst, killing the two of them.'

His promotion to Captain was gazetted on October 26, just over a fortnight after his death.

Captain RAYMOND J. P. RODAKOWSKI came to Brasenose from Charterhouse as a Junior Hulme Scholar in October 1914. He was with us only one Term, for he got his commission in the Irish Guards in December, but in that short time it was easy to see that he was of the best type of English Public School boy. He was a good scholar, and before the War it might have been said that his interests were mainly intellectual, but he soon showed himself to be a born fighter, and during his two periods of enforced leisure—he was twice wounded—he was eager to get back to his job and to his men, of whom he spoke with much enthusiasm. But he had no intention of remaining in the Army, and always looked forward to finishing his education at Oxford if, as he confidently expected, he had the fortune to come through alive. *Dis aliter visum*, and we can only regret the loss of a very winning and gallant gentleman whose career, it may be said with confidence, would have been one of distinction. We have received no detailed account of his death, only its date, the 9th of October, but he had already been mentioned in dispatches, and our sense of loss is to some extent mitigated by the feeling that this was not a man who had been drawn away by an irresistible feeling of duty from his natural civilian vocation, but one to whom war gave the opportunity of finding his best and most real self.

CHARLES BERNARD DAVIES, Second-Lieutenant in the Dublin Fusiliers, came to Brasenose from Llandovery College in October 1914, with a great reputation as a footballer. Even before he came to Oxford he had played regularly for the strong Cardiff side as a half-back, and he was (we were told) a first-class wicket-keeper. We had looked to him to play no small part in the bringing back of the Rugby Cup which had unfortunately left

Brasenose for 'Univ.' in 1914. But Davies, alas! came to an Oxford where Rugby Cups were no longer thought of. Only in a few scratch games did he have a chance of showing us what we had lost; for Oxford then was a place of arms. Davies cheerfully shouldered his rifle with the rest, and soon left us for a sterner contest than any he had ever fought on the football field. We long have known that he was missing, but hoped that he might yet come back to win laurels on the fields of peace as of war. Now we are officially told that he must be presumed to have been killed in a night-raid on June 9, 1916.

TALBOT MERCER PAPINEAU, Major in the Canadian Infantry, who was killed in action on October 30, matriculated at Brasenose from McGill University as a Rhodes Scholar in 1905. He rowed in the College Torpid in 1906 and 1907, and in the latter year in the Eight also. In 1908 he obtained a Second Class in the School of Jurisprudence and took the B.A. Degree. When he returned to Canada he was called to the Bar and entered a lawyer's office at Montreal. The College knew him as a man of strong character, lively and humorous, a delightful companion. But the War revealed his full powers. When the War broke out he at once applied for a commission, and came to England, being for a time in training with his regiment at Winchester. In January 1915 he went to the front. In the following March he was awarded the Military Cross and was specially mentioned in Lord French's dispatch of May 31. The grounds for the award were stated as follows: 'For conspicuous gallantry at St. Eloi on February 28, 1915, when in charge of bomb-throwers during our attack on the enemy's trenches. He shot two of the enemy himself, and then ran along the German sap throwing bombs therein.' About this in answer to a letter of congratulation he wrote with depreciating modesty. At the front he remained almost without a break except for a few days' leave from time to time. In 1916 he received a staff appointment, but last spring he rejoined his regiment and

was in the fighting line throughout this year's campaign. We have rejoiced to see him twice in the past three years. He seemed to take special pleasure in revisiting his old haunts, and not least the river. On the last occasion, only about a month ago, he looked the picture of strength and vitality.

His death will be most deeply felt both by his many friends and by those who have been closely associated with him in the War; it will also be a most serious loss to Canada when the War is over. It will be remembered that in August 1916 *The Times* printed a long account of a remarkable 'open letter' on the subject of the War, addressed by him to his kinsman, M. Henri Bourassa, in which he argued with great force and conviction against the principles of 'little Canadianism'. He was the great-grandson of Louis Joseph Papineau, the leader of the French-Canadian Rebellion of 1837, and his very name carried weight. *The Times* says in a notice of his death: 'Although he had not at the outbreak of the War entered upon a regular political career, he had acquired a considerable reputation as a man of sincere and independent views, and as a forcible and brilliant speaker, who was destined to take a leading part in the political development of the Dominion. . . . While jealous of any policy which would fetter in formal bonds the free development of Canada, he had the imagination to feel the magic of the Imperial idea and to see Canada in her place in the larger scheme.'

His views may perhaps be best summed up in his own words: 'Whatever criticisms may to-day be properly directed against the constitutional structure of the British Empire, we are compelled to admit that the spiritual union of the self-governing portions of the Empire is a most necessary and desirable thing. . . . All may not be perfection—grave and serious faults no doubt exist—vast progress must still be made; nevertheless that which has been achieved is good, and must not be allowed to disappear. . . . The great communities which the British Empire has joined together must not be broken asunder.'

The death at Seaham Harbour, on November 8, as a result of frost-bite contracted on active service, of WILLIAM FRANCIS CLAUDE HOLLAND, Captain in the Durham Light Infantry, will have come as a great shock to many who remember him as one of the most distinguished oarsmen of his time at Oxford (1886-90), and especially to Brasenose men, who associate his name with perhaps the most memorable period in the College rowing. Matriculating from Eton in January 1886, he rowed 7 in the Brasenose Torpid (stroked by his school friend Laurie Frere) which went Head of the River and remained there for nine years in succession. In the following Term and in the next three years he rowed, always 7, in the College Eight, which was stroked by Frere in 1886-8, and by C. W. Kent in 1889. In the latter year the Eight also went Head, and maintained its position for the next two years. Holland rowed in the Fours won by the College in 1887, and won the Sculls in 1888. At Henley he rowed in the College crews which won the Visitors' Cup in 1888 and the Stewards' Cup in 1890. In the Boat Race he was bow in 1887, 1888, and 1890, when Oxford won, and was stroke in 1889. He served the O.U.B.C. as Secretary from January to June 1888, and as President from June 1888 to May 1889. His last appearance at Henley was in 1896, when he rowed 7 behind H. G. Gold in the Leander crew which defeated successively Yale, New College, and Thames.

This bare enumeration may perhaps suffice, though it by no means exhausts the list of his achievements. It must be added that he did much work in coaching both while at Oxford and afterwards. The Minutes of the Brasenose Boat Club record that when President of the O.U.B.C. he 'was most energetic, taking three crews in hand during practice, and giving a look to as many other crews as he could. He also made the Blues and Trials men take a crew apiece throughout practice.' His reappearance on the towing-path gave great pleasure here not many years ago.

PHILIP GLADSTONE POPE, the son of S. P. Pope, of Tiverton, Devon, came up to Brasenose College from Rugby in

October 1906. On going down in 1910 he was articled as a solicitor in his father's firm at Exeter. He passed his Final Solicitors' Examination in December 1915, and was immediately afterwards gazetted Second-Lieutenant in the R.F.A. Special Reserve of Officers. In March 1916 he went out to France where, with the exception of three short holidays, he remained till his death. He was home on leave at the beginning of October, but almost at once after his return was killed by a shell on October 16.

He will be remembered in B.N.C. as one of the best oars the College has turned out for some time. He rowed 2 in the Eight in 1909, when the boat went up three places; in 1910 he stroked it, and it retained its place; the same year a Four went to Henley; 'Pope rowed 3, steered and generally managed the crew's affairs.' In December 1909 he stroked No. 1 of the Trial Eights, the race resulting after a great struggle in a dead heat; he acted as spare man to the University crew in the following spring. He was a very good stroke, with excellent judgement and any amount of pluck and determination.

If the river was his choice in Oxford, it was so too at his home in Devon. He was never so happy as when on the banks of his beloved Taw or Exe, and yet he was a man who had much happiness in his simple single-minded life. A friend writes of him: 'He was one of the most kind-hearted of fellows, solid and sound, and singularly happy in his disposition.'

He married soon after leaving Oxford, in April 1912, and leaves a widow and a small son whom he had already destined as stroke for his College boat in 1930.

In a letter to the Principal soon after he received his commission he writes of the College List of Service: 'A list of such length is something for us to be very proud of, and I am glad to be able to be one of them.' He is now for ever on his College's Roll of Honour.

A notice of Lieutenant A. P. Boor is unavoidably postponed till the next issue of the *Brazen Nose*.