

Private William Johnson (My Grandfather)

Private William Johnson 10677 Ox + Bucks Light Infantry 5<sup>th</sup> Bn.

Private William Johnson (10677) volunteered for the Army Service in the Ox + Bucks Light Infantry on 20<sup>th</sup> August 1914.

He was posted to Letter H. Company 5<sup>th</sup> (Service) Battalion ~~Service~~ and first went to France on 20<sup>th</sup> May 1915.

He was awarded the Military Medal for bravery in the field while rescuing Lieutenant Wood during an attack on Bellewaerde Farm 25<sup>th</sup> September 1915.

In addition to the Military Medal, he was also awarded the 1914-1915 Star, the British War and Victory Medal.

He died on 20<sup>th</sup> February 1961 aged 72 and is buried in Drayton Churchyard, Drayton Oxfordshire

(near Abingdon)

## **William Walter Johnson**

William Walter Johnson 1890-1961 is buried in St Peter's Church graveyard, Drayton, Abingdon, Oxon.

Private W Johnson 5<sup>th</sup> Ox & Bucks Light Infantry was awarded the Military Medal and a Citation from King George Vth on September 1915 for outstanding bravery after rescuing an injured senior officer despite being seriously injured at the Battle of Loos, Belgium.

On returning from the Front Line to convalesce from his wounds , he was given a 'Heroes Welcome' which is recorded in the Witney Gazette of that time.

He was born in Wantage but was living in Bampton, Oxon at the time he volunteered to join the Army.

Also buried with him in the graveyard across the road from Drayton Church is his wife Daisy Julia Nella Johnson (née Clark)

Mrs Pamela Smith  
20 Hilliat Fields  
Drayton  
Abingdon  
Oxon OX14 4JQ



## BAMPTON.

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### A LOCAL HERO BACK FROM THE FRONT.

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### BAMPTON HONOURS THE BRAVE.

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On Wednesday, the 22nd inst, news was received in the morning that Pte W. Johnson, of the Oxon & Bucks Light Infantry was expected to arrive home by the mid-day train. It will be remembered that Pte. Johnson was awarded the Distinguished Conduct Medal for bravery in the field in rescuing Lieut. Wood. Bampton people delight to honor the brave, and the return of a Bampton hero was not to be passed by without the town recognising the event in a suitable manner. Pte. Johnson, who was accompanied by Sergt. B. W. Mason, 6th Batt. Oxon & Bucks Light Infantry, was met at the Station by Mr. A. J. Bryant, and a car kindly lent by Mr. Collett conveyed them from the Station to the town, where large crowds turned out to give Johnson a hearty welcome, and flags were flying from the Town Hall and the principal residences in the town.—On Boxing Day Pte. Johnson was presented at the Town Hall, by Mr. F. D. Hunt, J.P., on behalf of 150 subscribers, with a handsome marble clock, inscribed as follows:—"Presented by friends in Bampton to Pte. William Johnson, O.B.L.I., on being awarded the D.C.M. for gallantry in action 1915."—Mr. Hunt congratulated the recipient on his bravery, and Pte. Johnson suitably responded. The interesting ceremony was performed in the presence of a large number of inhabitants, including, Mrs. Hunt, Mrs. Salt, Miss Wallis, Rev. E. G. Rodwell, Major Lushington, Sergt. B. W. Mason, Ptes. P. Sheppard, F. Green, and Messrs. Lushington, C. Williams, T. Carter, &c. At the close Pte. Johnson was hoisted shoulder-high through the town to his home:

Pte. W. Johnson desires to express his most sincere thanks, to the subscribers, for the handsome clock, and money presented to him, and also for the honor shown him on his arrival. He can never forget their kindness to him.



## WILLIAM JOHNSON – MILITARY MEDAL

### A précis of my Grampy's War 1914 – 1918

When my Grampy joined the Army, he was the first young man in Bampton to volunteer and because of this the town presented him with a clock (sadly no longer in existence).

*\* He was the first soldier to be awarded the Military Medal.*

I am his eldest Granddaughter and feel I must write down all the happenings in "his war" that he talked about when I was growing up. He died when I was 22 years old. I am now 65.

He spoke of the terrible conditions in the trenches; mud, water, and rats. He told of having to walk over the dead bodies of his comrades, and of the dreadful stench. Soldiers suffering from shell shock were just simply shot because they were looked upon as cowards, those injured around him left lying there suffering agonies after battle and soldiers blinded by explosions etc.

When the soldiers marched they had to struggle through a quagmire of mud and slurry and if an unfortunate soldier lost his balance, the heavy pack he had to carry was so heavy that it would weigh him down. Once fallen there was no way he could get back up and the mud simply sucked him down and suffocated him.

Grampy mentioned a time when he was given orders to walk (at least crawl) to another part of the trench to get water and iodine, bearing in mind that he had to find his way in pitch darkness. On his return he decided to have a sip of water, unfortunately he took a mouthful of iodine by mistake. It made him very sick but he was unable to tell anyone, as he could have been shot if found out. Water, food and medicine were scarce and every drop precious.

He spoke of the Christmas Day truce when friend and foe celebrated together. They played football, offered cigarettes to each other and even sang Christmas Carols. The camaraderie was very strong. When the time had passed they all reluctantly returned to their trenches after shaking hands with each other. Obviously neither side wanted to go on with the killing of each other (that was how Gramp felt at the time and certainly said so).

There were times when the soldiers on both sides would play at Russian roulette. They would raise a helmet up and goad their opponents. Whoever hit the target with a shot would raise a loud cheer from both sides.

During the hours of darkness a group would leave their own lines and go towards "No Mans Land" with a view to obtaining information of the enemy's positions and if possible capture a German soldier and take him back for interrogation, my Gramps was involved in some of these expeditions.

After the Battle of Hooge near Ypres, when they returned to their lines, it was discovered that one of the Officers accompanying them, had not returned. In broad daylight and under fire, my Grampy belly-crawled through barbed wire, he managed to rescue the officer who had been wounded. In doing so he was badly wounded himself in the leg. Sadly the Officer Lt. Woods died the following day of his wounds. For this act of bravery Grampy was awarded the Military Medal and a citation from King George V.

When out scouting the soldiers had to be careful not to end up in an enemy trench. At the entrance to the trench there would be a guard on duty, but being night-time would often be asleep. One way of making sure that the Guard at the trench was friend or foe, was to very carefully and gently feel the end of the bayonet, the shape denoted which side the bayonet belonged too. Obviously if it was an enemy bayonet, they would very quietly make a quick getaway before being discovered. Even if the guard was friendly, it was not advisable to startle him because once disturbed, he would take aim and shoot.

Fortunately Grampy survived the War. He married Daisy Clarke from Swindon, and they had a daughter Julia Ivy (my Mother) and lived their younger days in Buckland before moving to Drayton nr Abingdon, Berks (now in Oxfordshire).



# HERO'S STORY REMEMBERED



■ **LEST WE FORGET:** Pamela Smith with a photograph of her grandfather William Johnson, circled, and comrades outside Bampton Church in 1914  
Picture: George Reszeter

## BRAVERY: WW1 soldier dodged bullets in bid to save dying pal

**AN OXFORDSHIRE** soldier who braved a hail of bullets in a bid to save a dying comrade has been saluted as an "amazing person".

Private William Johnson, who grew up in Bampton, near Witney, was a member of the Oxfordshire and Buckinghamshire Light Infantry.

On September 25, 1915, Pte Johnson volunteered to go back through the trenches to save a fellow soldier following a fierce battle at Bellewaarde Farm, near Hooze in Belgium.

Despite being shot in the leg himself, he braved more enemy fire to go back to Lieutenant AW Wood's aid.

Last night, his granddaughter Pamela Smith hoped his tale of First World War bravery would inspire more people to support the Poppy Appeal this year.

■ Emily Allen

Mrs Smith, of Hilliat Fields, Drayton, has trawled through records to discover more about her grandfather's past, including his heroism in Belgium.

She said: "He had to crawl on his hands and knees through the mud and barbed wire.

"He was a very big man and he was being shot at all the time.

"I remember he said he had to lay down and feign death.

"I wished I had listened to him more when I was a child. He was an amazing person."

Despite Pte Johnson's heroic efforts, Lt Wood died of his injuries the following day.

Crowds lined the streets of Bampton to welcome home their hero in 1916.

He was awarded the Military Medal, also received a citation from King George V and a mar-

ble clock from townsfolk.

According to Mrs Smith's research, only 38 of the 448 officers and men of the 5th Battalion of the Oxfordshire and Buckinghamshire Light Infantry returned after the fighting near Hooze.

Recalling her grandfather talking about his other war experiences, Mrs Smith, 70, said: "He said neither side really wanted to kill each other. They were just following orders from senior officers.

"He used to talk about the rats in the trenches and how they were as big as cats, and every-time they had to march somewhere they had to carry this heavy equipment.

"If a soldier fell over he would just be dragged into the mud. There was no hope for them and they often had to just leave them. It was very cruel.

"And he told of how he walked over dead bodies of his comrades and soldiers suffering from shell shock. They would just shoot them because they were in such a terrible state."

"He always walked with a stick, but he was so glad to be alive after seeing all those terrible things.

"I am all for the Poppy Appeal, especially as wars are continuing. The Poppy Appeal makes people think."

He died in 1961 and is buried at Drayton.

[eallen@oxfordmail.co.uk](mailto:eallen@oxfordmail.co.uk)

### DO YOUR BIT





Good morning everybody. I am sure most of you here today have a grandfather like me, and I have come here today to tell you the story of my grandfather's life before he was 25 years old and particularly involving his life during the First World War.

My grandfather who I called Grampy, was born in a small <sup>town</sup> ~~village~~ called <sup>Wantage</sup> ~~Bampton~~ not far from ~~Wantage~~, he was one of three children whose parents were all connected with farming. His name was William Walter Johnson and he was born in 1889 and like his father before him he worked on the farm quite happily until the First World War was declared between Great Britain and Germany.

The whole country believed that when war was declared in 1914 it would all be over by Christmas and everybody would be back home carrying on as normal. A great many of the young men believed in their country both the Germans and the British and they thought it was an opportunity for great excitement and adventure. Many of the young men told lies about their age in order to join up and not miss out on the war. Some were as young as 15 only 4 or 5 years older than most of you here.

My grandfather joined the 5<sup>th</sup> Ox & Bucks Light Infantry which was a Territorial Army Unit. In 1914 the British Army was not a fully trained regular army like today, the men were just called up, given brief training and sent off to fight on behalf of their country.

My Grampy Johnson was the <sup>one of</sup> first <sup>77</sup> ~~person~~ to volunteer to join the new Army from his village, and for someone who had hardly ever left his village, let alone leave the country, this must have been a very strange experience. He joined the 5<sup>th</sup> Ox & Bucks



regiment, and after approximately three months of training, in May 1915 he was sent to Ypres in Belgium. His regiment was one of the first units to be sent to face the German Army in the War and as a result my grandfather was entitled to wear the (second medal). This medal is a campaign medal which shows that he took part in the defence and battles of that area before Christmas 1914.

When he was first in the area, the majority of the soldiers, who like my grampy had not ever left their towns and villages before, they could not speak the local language or even pronounce the names of the towns and villages where they were stationed. As a result of this the soldiers gave the towns and villages names which sounded as they would in English and some of these names even remain to this day, one wood called Y wood, because of its shape is marked on the map of the area, another of these areas was known as Sanctuary Woods and that too remains to this day. (See map) A British General called General Buller, said that any soldiers reaching these woods, would not be attacked, and it therefore became a place of sanctuary (a place of safety). This was applicable to both sides.

When I was about 14 or 15 my Grampy came to live with our family. He was always very reluctant to talk about the horrors of the war and what life was really like then I think because some of the memories were too awful, but he was very fond of playing draughts and I often used to play with him. I was always the Germans and had to use the black counters, and he was the British using the white counters, it was during this time that he began to tell me what really went on during that terrible time of the First World War.

He would never speak ill of the Germans and I think he had great respect for them, after all they were young men like himself just following orders. During the night sometimes he, with a group of others, would have to leave their trench and try and find out where the Germans and their trenches were, if possible they were to capture a German prisoner and bring him back to be questioned, this was always carried out in pitch darkness and sometimes it was difficult to be quite sure where you were. As the British returned to what they hoped were their own trenches, Grampy said they were often so tired and disorientated that the only way they could tell whose trench they were in, was to put out your hand and gently feel the bayonet of the soldier who was on guard, most of whom were asleep, the reason for this was that each army had a different shaped bayonet and it was possible by touch to know whether you were in a German, French or British trench. He can recall at one stage actually going into a German trench by mistake and having to get out quickly before the guard awoke and realised he was British.

The conditions in the trenches, some of which were only 20 yards from the German trenches, were horrific. The ground was unrecognizable through shelling, there were no trees or plants left, just holes full of water, barbed wire and mud. It was extremely cold, and many of the soldiers including my grampy suffered with frostbite to their hands and feet. There was one occasion at Christmas 1914 when the British troops and the German troops sang Christmas carols to each other and eventually agreed not to shoot each other, but to come out and meet each other, they showed each other photographs of their families, exchanged cigarettes, food and drink and even got to know the name of the person who was right opposite them in the trench. Some of them even agreed not to shoot at their opposite number. Believe it or not, they even

had a football and played a game in the area known as No Mans Land (This is the area between the British and the German trenches, and therefore belonging to "No Man". It is not recorded who won the match but my Grampy was one of those who took part on that occasion. When the Generals and Politicians found out about this, they were furious, they thought it might cause a total breakdown of discipline, and the soldiers were banned from doing anything like this in the future, failure to follow this order could result in death.

In the trenches the conditions were terrible, it was extremely cold, very wet and they lived in mud and water which covered their feet and caused many of them to suffer with foot problems later in life, they were also surrounded by rats. Contrary to popular belief the British Troops were well supplied with food although they didn't always have facilities for cooking it, unlike the Germans who always seemed to suffer with lack of food.

When fighting took place between the two sides, the men who were shot or wounded were left where they fell. Agreement was usually reached between the two sides that unarmed men would be allowed to recover their comrades from the battlefield in order to give them treatment for their injuries or a decent burial. Continuous shelling from both sides caused many men to suffer from a condition called "shell shock" (do any of you know what this is) sometimes when men were suffering from this medical condition, they just could not carry on and fight, it wasn't because they were cowards, but as a result many were shot because they were thought to be cowards.



In the Ypres area where my grandfather was, it is particularly marshy and boggy and the Winter of 1914 was particularly wet. Many men when walking to the battlefields had to carry large packs of equipment on their backs which was very heavy, and because of the muddy conditions, they had to walk on duckboards placed in the trenches, but sometimes the men would slip off these boards and fall into the mud. If this happened they just sank into the mud and often drowned because they just could not get up again.

In September 1915 my Grampy was still in the Ypres area, he had been there for over a year without going home, and he had witnessed attacks by mustard gas and for the first time saw flame throwers used against an opposing army. There is a road not far from Ypres which is called the sunken road (even to this day), this road goes along straight, and then down into a hollow and up again at the other side. One day a unit of French African troops were marching to the battlefield down the sunken road, they marched down into the hollow but never came out the other side. The Germans had released gas into the atmosphere which had remained in the hollow of the sunken road, the troops had believed it to be fog, so marched on down the sunken road into the hollow and as they marched in the gas killed them all.

One day my grandfather was ordered to crawl to another part of the British trenches to get water and something called iodine (medicine used to treat wounds). He had to find his way in pitch darkness and on the way back he was so thirsty he decided to take a sip of water. Unfortunately due to the darkness and the shapes of the bottles which were similar, he drank some iodine by mistake, this made him very sick with stomach pain and vomiting, but he did not tell anyone what he had done or why he

was sick, because he was too scared that if anyone found out he had drunk iodine, they would not have believed he had done it by mistake, but in fact had taken it in order to become ill and be sent home and not have to fight anymore, some soldiers did do things like this, some even shot themselves in the foot or hand, just so that they could be sent home. If anyone was caught doing this they could be shot.

In September 1915 the 5<sup>th</sup> Ox & Bucks became part of the 14<sup>th</sup> Light Infantry Brigade and was ordered to attack the German positions at a place called Hooze, which is about 10 miles from Ypres. The Germans were heavily entrenched at a chateau (French house) and it was believed they were preparing to attack the British lines. For some time, unknown to the British, the Germans had been making tunnels underground from their lines towards the British Lines, at the end of these tunnels they had placed large bombs and explosives. The intention was to blow up these tunnels right under the British Lines with everybody within the line. My grandfather with the 5<sup>th</sup> Ox & Bucks, were mustered in two fields and split into two divisions A division and B Division. (Show photographs of A & B Divisions) They had to wait for an officer to fire a Very Light into the sky, and that was the signal to get up and charge towards the Germans, but before they were able to do so, the Germans blew one of the mines in the tunnel next to the field where my grandfather was waiting. (The crater from that explosion is so large and still there today that when I went back to visit the trenches a couple of years ago, I was unable to throw a stone across the diameter of it). This large explosion confused and disorientated quite a large part of the army, but nevertheless they still charged the German lines and took their objectives. Unfortunately for the British army the German Army counterattacked later in the night and the British army was driven back to their original positions. Out

of the 448 officers and men of the 5<sup>th</sup> Ox & Bucks (shown in this photograph) who took part in this Battle, only 38 returned alive including my grandfather. The journal (this is a diary kept by each unit in the army) states that "The 5<sup>th</sup> Ox & Bucks have ceased to exist"

\* After the battle one of the officers who had been wounded had been left in "No mans Land" and he could be heard shouting for help. He was taking shelter in a shell hole, because the German soldiers were shooting anyone who was trying to return to their lines. The Officer was called Lt Woods, and he was the second in command of A company which was the company that my grandfather was in during the attack. My grandfather, without any thought for his own safety in broad daylight, and under heavy fire, crawled out of his trench into no mans land across to where the officer was and attempted to bring him back to safety. He managed to get to him but unfortunately my grandfather was shot in the process by an exploding bullet in his right knee and because of this he was unable to drag both himself and the officer back to safety. The Officer was later rescued during the night but unfortunately he died of his wounds shortly afterwards. For this attempt to save the Officer my grandfather was <sup>named with the given medal</sup> awarded the Military Medal, this medal is given to serving non commissioned officers and privates for bravery on the field of battle. He received a citation from King George V for his act of bravery and a letter from the Commanding Officer of the 14<sup>th</sup> Light Division and from the Colonel who was in charge of the 5<sup>th</sup> Ox & Bucks regiment.

After the battle and because of the wounds my grandfather had received, he returned to England to recover. He was transferred to the 6<sup>th</sup> Ox & Bucks because the 5<sup>th</sup> Ox &



Bucks no longer existed, and his experience was used to train other men to go to France and Belgium to fight in the war against Germany. He eventually returned to his home village, and he was given a hero's welcome by the people of his village of Bampton (see newspaper cutting), this was recorded in the local newspaper of January 1916 where it states large crowds turned out to give Private Johnson a hearty welcome, flags were flying from the Town Hall, and on Boxing Day Private Johnson was awarded with a marble clock for his gallantry in action 1915, afterwards Private Johnson was carried shoulder high through the town to his home"

Some time ago I returned to the Ypres area and to the Hooze battlefields, where I was able to see some of the trenches and tunnels and the big lake I explained about earlier. My grandfather was 6' 2" and all the tunnels and trenches were so small that even I had to stoop to go through them, the men must have walked with a stoop most of the time. Looking at the terrain where the battle took place it must have been horrific because it was open and the advance for the Ox & Bucks was up hill towards a chateau on a slight hill with a complete free range of fire.

In the battles that took place in and around this area over 56,000 British men lost their lives some of them as young as 15, and those that were killed in the area have their names recorded on the Menin Gate. This is a big archway, and every day at 5 o'clock all the traffic stops, and the Ypres Fire Brigade dress up in full ceremonial dress and play "The Last Post" and Reveille everyone stands silent and remembers all those that were killed. This has taken place every day since the end of the First World War with the exception of the Second World War. If you have the opportunity to visit the

area, look for Lt. Woods name on the Menin Gate because it is there, and you will know why his name is there and the events which led to his death.

My grandfather never fully recovered from his wounds from his time in the War, he always walked with a limp and a stick and always had difficulty using his hands to tie up shoelaces or do up buttons, because of the severe frostbite he suffered during that very cold Winter of 1915.

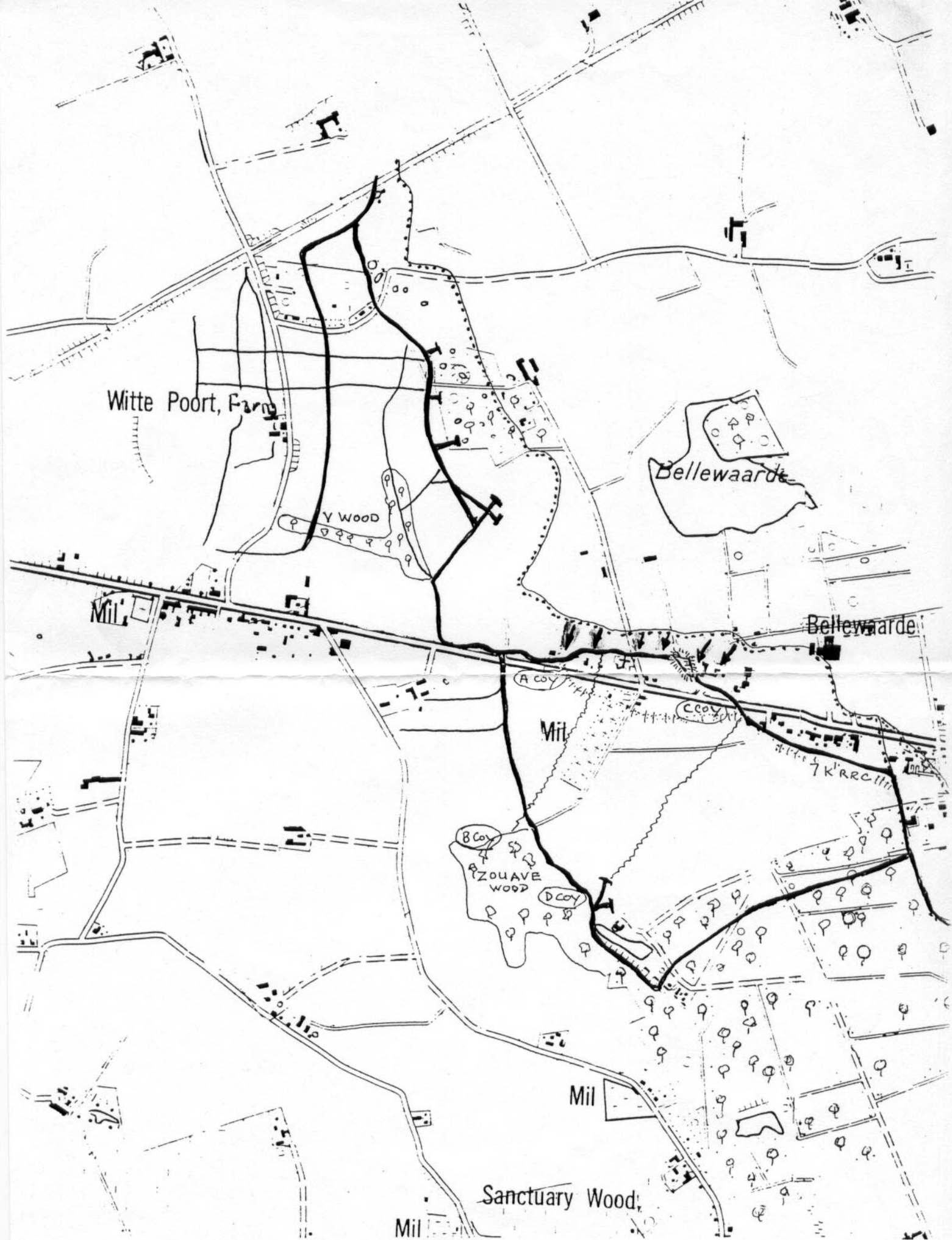




56,000 at start of battle (Hooge)  
3,000 returned.

Battle of Hooge

Pt 10277  
W. J. Johnson,



— BRITISH TRENCHES.  
 - - - - - GERMAN TRENCHES.

➔ GERMAN LIQUID FIRE ATTACK  
 [Hatched Area] AREA CAPTURED BY GERMAN INFANTRY



"A" COMPANY, CAPT. R. O. LOGAN





With kind regards,  
from

Dorothy Hall.

95  
Himmel Park,  
July 1916.





With kind regards  
from  
Dorothy Hall.

Sister's Quarters  
No 14 Camp  
Kimmel Park

8.8.16.



# POST CARD

CORRESPONDENCE

FOR ADDRESS ONLY

Camp Bucks  
L Block No 3 Room  
Buttendant  
Barracks







To Hon 10277 2<sup>d</sup> Lt W. W. Johnson  
St Ocford & Bucks Lt Infy

Nov 9<sup>th</sup> 1918

I am a card granted you by the  
Division Commander in recognition of your  
gallant attempt to rescue Lt Wood in  
daylight.

These cards are granted to men  
recommended for the D.C. M. & I congratulate  
you on receipt of the distinction. I hope your  
wound is not serious - Lt Wood was  
brought in at night, but unfortunately  
died soon afterwards.

Please acknowledge receipt of this  
card to the D. G.

Signe W. Webb  
Lt Col  
Commanding St Ocford & Bucks Bn



Letter of recommendation from his commanding officer to Pte.  
William Johnson.

To No: 10277 Pte. W.W. Johnson  
5<sup>th</sup> Oxford and Bucks Light Infy:  
Nov. 9<sup>th</sup> 1915

I enclose a card granted you by the  
Divisional Commander in recognition of your  
gallant attempt to rescue Lieut. Wood in  
daylight.

These cards are granted to men recommended for the D.C.M. and  
I congratulate you on receipt of the distinction. I hope  
Your wound is not serious – Lt. Wood was bought in  
at night, but unfortunately died soon afterwards.

Please acknowledge receipt of this card to the H.Q.

Signed  
W. Webb  
Lt Col  
Commanding 5<sup>th</sup> Ox and Bucks Lt Infantry.

- 3/9492 Sjt. G. Jeffreys, Durh. L.I.  
 47075 Sjt. T. Jenks, R.G.A.  
 141 Pte. A. John, W. Gds.  
 9771 Sjt. A. W. Johnson, Rif. Brig.  
 14511 L./C. B. F. Johnson, D. of Corn. L.I.  
 18653 Pte. F. Johnson, Yorks. L.I.  
 466 L./Sjt. H. H. Johnson, late Yeo.  
 1159 Bombr. R. Johnson, R.F.A.  
 78476 2nd Cpl. R. H. Johnson, R.E.  
 735 Driver T. Johnson, R.F.A.  
 10277 Pte. W. Johnson, Oxf. & Bucks. L.I.  
 13868 Pte. W. Johnson, Bedf. R.  
 1940 Sapper J. W. Johnstone, R.E.  
 8923 Pte. F. W. Joint, Devon. R.  
 1330 Cpl. R. C. Jolliffe, Lond. R.  
 468 Pte. A. Jones, W. Gds.  
 15949 L./C. A. V. Jones, Bedf. R.  
 380 Gunner D. Jones, R.G.A.  
 1523 L./C. D. R. Jones, W. Gds.  
 1753 Sjt. E. Jones, L'pool R.  
 3792 Pte. E. Jones, Mon. R.  
 10573 L./C. E. H. Jones, D. of Corn. L.I.  
 50593 Gunner L. Jones, R.F.A.  
 82 Pte. M. Jones, W. Gds.  
 1964 Sjt. T. Jones, Lond. R.  
 10502 L./C. W. Joplin, Durh. L.I.  
 1851 Sjt. C. W. Jordan, Midd'x R.  
 15136 Pte. G. Jordan, Suff. R.  
 9147 Sjt. (O.R. Clerk) H. H. Judd, Leic. R.  
 P/837 L./C. A. C. H. Jupe, M.M.P.  
 1699 Cpl. H. Kealey, Durh. L.I.  
 1066 Gunner A. E. Kedgley, R.F.A.  
 21074 Gunner A. Keeble, R.G.A.  
 2526 L./C. S. Keetch, Mon. R.  
 96251 Sjt. W. Kelly, R.F.A.  
 12746 Sjt. W. J. Kelly, R.F.A.  
 64708 Sjt. W. H. Kempster, R.F.A.  
 31139 Bombr. N. Kendall, R.F.A.  
 10129 Cpl. T. Kendall, Leic. R.  
 18888 L./C. A. Kennedy, M.G. Corps.  
 177 Gunner T. Kennedy, R.F.A.  
 112 Sjt. M. Kenny, I. Gds.  
 49016 Sjt. H. Kerley, R.E.  
 2807 Sjt. F. J. Keown, I. Gds.  
 20860 Pte. H. A. Kettle, M.G. Corps.  
 2748 Pte. E. Kidd, Midd'x R.  
 1828 Sjt. J. C. Kidd, L'pool R.  
 8302 Pte. W. F. Kilminster, D. of Corn. L.I.  
 1494 Pte. J. R. Kilpatrick, R.A.M.C.  
 17053 Pte. W. A. Kinchen, Oxf. & Bucks. L.I.  
 730 Sjt. E. J. King, Midd'x R.  
 12272 Cpl. (Actg. Sjt.) F. King, R.A.M.C.  
 7628 Pte. H. King, I. Gds.  
 11771 L./Sjt. J. King, C. Gds.  
 1747 Pte. W. J. Kingham, Midd'x R.  
 41573 Gunner H. Kingsnorth, R.G.A.  
 1565 Pte. N. Kinmond, R.A.M.C.  
 9248 L./C. W. E. Kirby, Devon. R.  
 S/4417 Pte. F. Kirk, Rif. Brig.  
 9/15065 L./C. J. H. Kirk, Leic. R.  
 12133 Sjt. G. R. Kirkup, R.F.A.  
 15618 Sjt. R. Kirton, Durh. L.I.  
 18887 Pte. E. Knight, M.G. Corps.  
 7500 Cpl. G. Knight, W. York. R.  
 22188 L./C. W. Knight, M.G. Corps.  
 8545 Bandsman W. H. Knight, Leic. R.  
 21657 Sjt. A. Knights, R.F.A.  
 26 Sjt. R. E. V. Knights, Lond. R.  
 M2/078931 Actg. Sjt. C. F. Koller, A.S.C.  
 1419 L./Sjt. A. Lamb, Ches. R.  
 2354 L./C. C. W. Lambert, E. Surr. R.  
 11167 Sjt. G. A. G. Lambert, Som. L.I.  
 9992 Pte. C. J. Laming, R. Suss. R.  
 3346 L./Sjt. A. B. Lancaster, Lond. R.  
 3/8635 Pte. B. Lancaster, W. Yorks. R.  
 375 Coy. S./M. H. Langford, Durh. L.I.  
 61686 Sjt. V. Larder, R.F.A.  
 Z/1675 Pte. C. A. La Tarche, Rif. Brig.  
 3286 Sjt. C. S. Latham, Lond. R.  
 9609 Pte. (now 2nd Lt.) E. B. Latham, Lond. R.  
 S/2543 Cpl. A. A. J. Lauder, Rif. Brig.  
 16135 Sjt. (Actg. Coy. S./M.) F. G. Lawrance, R.E.  
 7730 Pte. A. Lawson, D. of Corn. L.I.  
 2257 Sjt. J. Lawson, late Lond. R.  
 7949 Sjt. E. Laxton, Leic. R.  
 18929 Pte. R. Layfield, M.G. Corps.  
 58081 Cpl. J. W. Layton, R.F.A.  
 7802 Coy. S./M. G. H. Leaman, C. Gds.  
 87924 Cpl. E. Leo, R.H.A.  
 10111 Pte. J. Lee, D. of Corn. L.I.  
 14641 L./C. W. Lee, Som. L.I.  
 1590 Sjt. A. R. Lees, Lond. R.  
 50912 Cpl. C. Lecroir, R.F.A.  
 6685 Pte. D. Lennon, C. Gds.  
 8877 Pte. C. Lewis, Rif. Brig.  
 50129 Bombr. G. E. Lewis, R.F.A.  
 22378 Sjt. W. N. Lewis, M.G. Corps.  
 7027 Sjt. J. M. Lindores, S. Gds.  
 11179 Pte. S. T. Lingley, S. Gds.  
 6812 Cpl. R. Lintott, R. Suss. R.  
 84584 Cpl. F. W. Litchfield, R.F.A.  
 19500 Pte. J. Little, York. & Lanc. R.  
 1358 Pte. T. Littlefair, S. Lan. R.  
 10981 Pte. J. Lloyd, Shrops. L.I.  
 67877 Cpl. N. Lloyd, R.F.A.  
 6446 Pte. R. Lloyd, Shrops. L.I.  
 11128 Pte. R. H. Lloyd, Shrops. L.I.  
 68335 Cpl. G. J. Lock, R.F.A.  
 9597 Pte. (now 2nd Lt.) W. E. Lockhart, Lond. R.  
 2119 Sjt. A. S. Lomas, S. Lan. R.  
 9053 Pte. J. Long, Som. L.I.  
 3272 Pte. J. Loran, I. Gds.  
 13150 Sjt. G. J. Lord, Bedf. R.  
 89147 Bombr. W. G. Lord, R.F.A.  
 61560 Bombr. C. L. Lotings, R.F.A.  
 5764 L./Sjt. T. Luby, I. Gds.  
 2701 Pte. W. T. Lucas, Rif. Brig.  
 139311 Sapper F. Luke, R.E.  
 19129 Pte. R. Lundy, L'pool R.  
 9130 L./C. G. Lovell, Leic. R.  
 S/11127 Pte. W. E. Lovell, Rif. Brig.  
 9593 Sjt. P. Lovering, Devon. R.  
 1422 Coy. S./M. J. C. Low, Lond. R.  
 9300 Pte. R. Low, 1st Bn., S. Gds.  
 1976 Pte. R. W. Lowman, Lond. R.  
 32072 Bombr. W. Lynn, R.F.A.  
 2368 Sjt. F. W. Lyne, Midd'x R.  
 8046 Pte. G. Mace, W. York. R.  
 1369 Pte. A. Mackenzie, Lond. R.  
 8748 Pte. D. MacPherson, Gordon Highrs.  
 892 Sjt. (now Coy. S./M.) T. Maguire, N. Staff. R.  
 1852 Serjt. T. Mahon, L'pool R.  
 69260 Cpl. D. Mailer, R.F.A.  
 2772 Pte. C. J. Mainwaring, Lond. R.  
 2772 Cpl. W. H. Mair, Lond. R.  
 31505 Cpl. A. Major, R.G.A.  
 1329 Cpl. J. Malia, R.A.M.C.  
 1838 Sjt. C. Malpass, Durh. L.I.  
 18871 Actg. Bombr. T. R. Mangles, R.F.A.  
 2011 Sjt. A. Manlond, L'pool R.  
 8339 Sjt. F. W. Mann, R. W. Kent R.  
 167 Coy. S./M. R. Mann, Midd'x R.  
 923 Sjt. C. W. H. Maplethorpe, Lond. R.  
 5705 Sjt. M. Marks, C. Gds.  
 1575 Sjt. N. Marriot, Lond. R.  
 13838 L./C. J. Marsden, N. Lan. R.  
 3223 Pte. J. E. Marsh, Durh. L.I.  
 25076 2nd Class Air Mech. (Actg. Cpl.) P. H. Marshall, R.F.C.  
 4344 Cpl. T. Marshall, Arg. & Suth'd Highrs.







