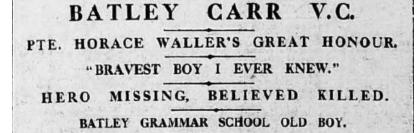
## Private Horace Waller V.C. 'Honour'd, Beloved and Mourn'd'









John Edward Waller, plumber and glazier, 82. Upper Road, Batley Carr, had been awarded the V.C. In our issue of April 28th we published the fact that Pte. Waller, who was reported "missing," and believed to be killed, had been recommended for the highest honour it is possible for the King to bestow.

The communication received by Mr. Waller respecting his son from Capt. Air was as follows :--" Dear Mr. Waller .- It is with infinite regret



bombed, and finally won. In the second and more violent attack he still held his post fer an hour, fighting

nitack as stood and

for half-an-hour after being wounded, until asking for the highest of all honours for him. I order to seenre their rations,

Last evening, just as we were going to press, fervently hope not. My Colonel has endored information came through to this office that the the recommendation, but rewards are only a late Pte, Horace Waller, K.O.Y.L.I., son of Mr. tithe of the gratification you can feel for having reduced so fine, so courdeous, so British a man. So long as this company holds together the glory of his deeds will never die."

"Pte, Waller attained the age of twenty last August. He spent the earlier years of his school career at Miss Whitworth's Seminary, Albert Terrace, Halifax Road, Dewsbury. At eight years of age he became a pupil at the Puriwell Council School, where in 1969 he won a free scholarship tenable at the Batley Grammar School. At the Grammar School, in 1910, he won a County Minor scholarship. At the age of seventeen he left the Batley Grammar School, and commenced working for his father, the proprietor of the well-known plumbing business of the late Mr. Strickland Waller (father of Mr. J. E. Waller). He displayed very commendable and workmanlike qualities in learning his craft, and commenced a course of studies at the Dewsbury Technical School, and also at a kindred institution at Leeds. But right from the commencement of hostilities in France he longed to be in thaki. Twice he was medically examined and rejected, and still he was not satisfied. He made a third attempt to get into the Army, and he "scraped" in as a Class C man. He joined the K.O.Y.L.I. on May 30th, and trained at Witherasen. On December 14th he went to France. From finally hit. I think the bravest boy I ever knew time to time he wrote to his parents, and in one is this son of yours. Many of my company are letter he said there had been so much rain that gone, but the loss of none goes more to my heart the communication trenches where he was stathan the loss of Horace. Perhaps in the opinion tioned were full of water, and he and others had of the higher command I have asked too much in to expose themselves in "no man's land" in

