



Archbishop Holgate's School, York

'A memorial to the masters and boys'

Two Dewsbury men appear on this memorial



DEWSBURY SACRIFICES

DEWSBURY SOLDIER'S LAST WORDS.

"HIS MAKER AND HIS MOTHER"

KEEP THE HOME FIRES BURNING.

It is our painful duty to record the fact that Pte. John R. Fligg, of the Notts and Derby Regiment, son of Mr. Oliver Fligg, at one time a well-known butcher at Green Lane, Dewsbury Moor, but now of 35, Horsforth Avenue, Bridlington, has been killed in action. Pte. Fligg was educated at St. John's School, Dewsbury Moor, where he was a very well-known and popular boy. In course of time he interested himself in music, and displayed, with his sister, some ability in the manipulation of various musical instruments. In fact, he and Miss Fligg appeared for one week at Dewsbury Empire. Since then, however, Pte. Fligg took up several important positions in York, where he was engaged as drill instructor at York Industrial School, Archbishop Holgate's School, York Blind School, and Elmfield College. He enlisted in May of this year in the East Yorkshire Regiment, and was later transferred to the Notts and Derby Regiment. He only went out to France last month.



Pte. J. R. Fligg, Notts and D. Regiment, Dewsbury Moor (killed).

The following letter has been received from the deceased's officer:—"Dear Mrs. Fligg:—I regret to say your son, Pte. J. R. Fligg, was killed in action on the 6th inst. I wish to convey my most sincere sympathy to you and to all his relations, and also to try to alleviate your sorrow by saying that he died doing his duty for his King and country, and his last words were of his Maker and his mother. He was one of the best men in my company, and I deeply deplore his loss."

A pathetic interest attaches to the last letter which Pte. Fligg sent home, dated July 30th. Amongst other things he said: We are getting fairly good food; not much to grumble at for active service, but no four-course dinners. When I was at home I heard much more war news than I do here. A German shell has just now dropped three-quarters of a mile away, which, of course, is better than being here. The Germans, in my opinion, haven't an earthly chance of winning, or even of drawing. The only question is—how long will the end be, and how will it come, absolute defeat or unconditional surrender? It must be one or the other, as I don't suppose the Allies will consider any other terms. I hope to be home for my Christmas dinner. Keep in good spirits, and keep the home fires burning. That last song I wrote, "Play the Game," would be appropriate now, and should go in London if I was only there to produce it.

PTE. B. BATLEY DIES IN HOSPITAL

A BRAVE DEWSBURY SOLDIER.

INTERMENT WITH MILITARY HONOURS.

We deeply regret to record the death in hospital of another Dewsbury hero in the person of Pte. Bernard Walton Batley, son of Mr. and Mrs. Walton Batley, of Moorlands Road, Dewsbury, which took place on Tuesday morning, after much suffering extending over a period of six weeks. We mentioned in our issue of July 8th that the brave man had been wounded on June 27th and brought to England. It was not generally known, however, how seriously he was hurt, and therefore hopes were entertained that he might be restored to health. Those who were permitted to see him and to learn the extent of his injuries, however, were not at all sanguine as to his recovery. All that surgical skill, medical science, and the most capable nursing could do were done for the patient, and Mr. and Mrs. Batley are thankful for the splendid services rendered by the doctors and nurses to their son. It was impossible, however, to prolong his life. Aged 25 and unmarried, Pte. Batley was an optician at Burrow-in-Furness, and previously at Sheffield and in other places. In November, 1914, he joined the Bradford Pals, the West Yorkshire Regiment, and went into training at Skipton. Subsequently, he proceeded to Ripon and Salisbury Plain, and accompanied his pals to Egypt. He saw no fighting in the land of the Pharaohs, and in the spring of the present year he came to France. On June 27th he took part in an operation, and on returning to his dug-out he was struck with a shrapnel bullet in the right arm and on the buttock. The missile passed through his back and certain vital organs, causing very serious injury. For five days he remained at Rouen, and then he was conveyed to Manchester, and spent another five days in the Whitworth Hospital. Lastly, he was removed to the Stockport Military Hospital, Stepping Hill, where he passed away on Tuesday in the presence of his sorrowing father and mother, and Mrs. Lyons (his sister).



Pte. Bernard Batley, Bradford Pals, Dewsbury (died of wounds).

Pte. Batley was a pupil of the Wheelwright Grammar School, Dewsbury—where his father is music master—from his boyhood until well into his teens, when he went to Archbishop Holgate's School at York, where his father also occupies the position of music master. He worshipped at St. John the Baptist Church, Dewsbury, and was a chorister some years ago there under his father, who is the organist.



THIS LIBRARY IS A MEMORIAL TO THE MASTERS AND BOYS OF THE SCHOOL WHO GAVE THEIR LIVES IN THE GREAT WAR.

