The Late Sergeant M. Jupp, of Friar's Oak.

Officer's splendid tribute to his memory.

Official confirmation has now been received of the report that Sergeant M. G. Jupp, D.C.M., of the Royal Sussex Regiment (a son of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Jupp, of the Friar's Oak Hotel, Hassocks, and brother of Corporal V. W. C. Jupp, the Sussex County cricketer), was killed in action on August 31st. He had been promoted to the position of Sergeant about a fortnight before he lost his life. All who knew him will appreciate the following splendid tribute to his memory sent by an officer from the front:

Dear Mrs. Jupp,—I feel I must write and ask you to accept my heartfelt sympathy in the deep sorrow which has recently been brought upon you by the loss of your son. He was a splendid soldier in every way, and died fighting for his country, as so many other of our brave fellows have done and are doing every day. The Germans were attacking our part of the line, and were also shelling us very heavily, and unhappily a shell burst very close to your son, who was in charge of his Lewis gun team, only one man in the team escaping. Four of the team, including your son, were killed instantaneously, and the remaining two were severely wounded. I can honestly say that your son was the best machine gunner in our battalion, and I was very proud to have him under my command. He was always cheerful, and was always ready for anything, and his team had implicit trust in him. I shall never forget the splendid work which he did at Hooge in February, when he won the D.C.M. It was greatly due to his bravery and initiative that a critical situation was saved. He was one of the most unassuming and yet at the same time one of the most gallant fellows I have ever met, and although he has now been taken from us his memory will never fade. His loss has been felt by the whole battalion, and personally I feel it very much. But how much more must you, his dear mother, and all his relatives feel it? If it is difficult for us to realise he has gone it is heartrending for you. May God be with you all and bless you and comfort you in your irreparable loss in the sincere prayer of—Your sorrowing friend, C. Harold Duerden, Machine Gun Officer.

Apart from the above letter, which goes to show how greatly loved and respected Sergeant Jupp had become with both officers and men alike, at home and abroad, Mr. and Mrs. Jupp have received dozens of very beautiful letters from friends and neighbours who knew and loved him for his sterling worth, and it can truly be said that he died as he lived, in sweet self-sacrifice for others. This indeed was the essence of his life.