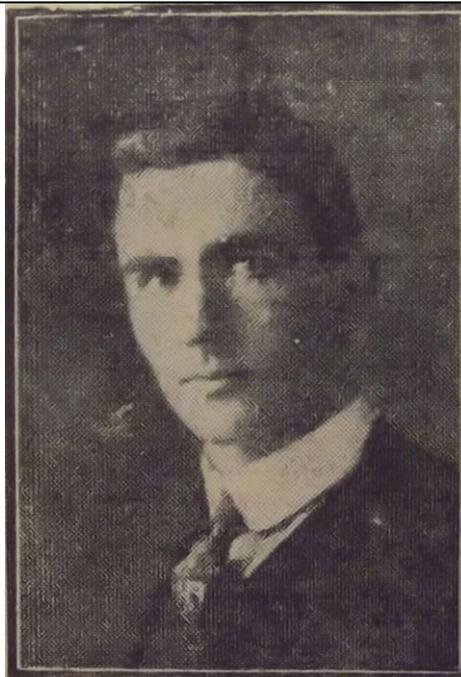


Surname	Hughes
Forename	Thomas Mathieson Sprott
Initials	T M S
Age	27
Honours/Awards	
Date died	07/04/1915
Rank	Private
Regiment	The King's (Liverpool Regiment)
Unit/Squadron	1 <sup>st</sup> /10 <sup>th</sup> Bn.
Service Number	2968
Cemetery/Memorial	Voormezele Enclosure No.3
Grave Reference	VI.A.1
Further Information	Son of Cuthbert and Grace Hughes, of 171, Poulton Rd., Wallasey, Cheshire.



#### News Report

##### Shot By A Sniper

It is with regret that we announce the death of another member of the Liverpool Scottish belonging to Wallasey, Private T.M. Hughes, of 29, Lindeth Avenue, Seacombe, was killed in Belgium on April 6<sup>th</sup>, and the news of his death was received with deep sorrow among his comrades on the Cotton Exchange. Tom Hughes was a very popular, good-natured young fellow whose geniality won him friends both in business and in the field of sport. With his brother he was serving in the Liverpool Scottish, and his buoyant spirits often cheered his comrades in moments of gloom. His death was particularly sad, because it was not expected that the wound would prove fatal. His brother writing home says:-

“The wound of the bullet, which passed through his cheek and neck, and not at the time thought to be serious, but after every attention possible internal hemorrhage set in, and he passed away very peacefully. He was conscious almost until the end, and he seemed quite free from pain, and was actually

joking with the friends round about just within a short time of his death. The poor chap did not know he was fatally wounded.”

A friend in the 5<sup>th</sup> Company, Robert J. Callander, writing to Mrs. Hughes, remarks in the centre of his letter:-

“Poor Tom’s death came as a great blow both to myself and his many friends. We all feel we cannot let this moment pass without expressing to you and his sister our very deepest sympathy. There is only one consoling feature, and that is that he died quite peacefully. It was about six o’clock on Tuesday morning when Tom, along with another chap, got out at the back of the trench to dig a hole for water. We all thought this part of the trench was ‘dead ground’, at least as far as rifle fire was concerned. However, it appears we were all mistaken, for after they had been digging for about ten minutes two shots were heard, one of which found poor Tom. We thought at first the wound was not very serious, but it proved otherwise, for shortly afterwards he passed peacefully away. I can only add in closing that Tom and I have been the closest of pals from the outbreak of the war. A finer comrade a man could never have. When I was down at all, it was always Tom who cheered me up with his hearty laugh and his never failing cheery spirit.”

#### References and Acknowledgments

Commonwealth War Grave Commission  
Wallasey Central Library – Reference Library

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