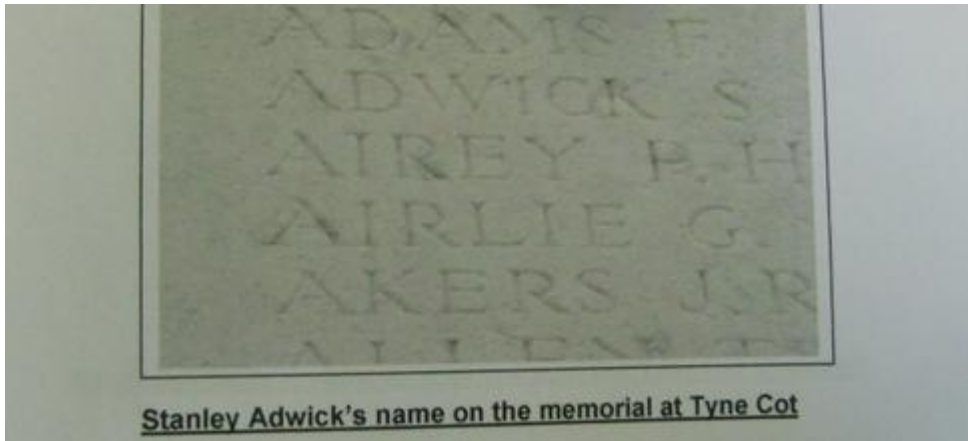


Private Stanley Adwick 197779 Machine Gun Corps died on 08/10/1917 aged 27. He has no known grave but is commemorated on the Tyne Cot Memorial.

He was the son of Thomas Adwick and husband of Agnes Pagdin (formerly Adwick) of 31, Moorgate, Retford, Notts.



In 1881 Stanley's parents were living at 128 Grammar Street, Nether Hallam, Yorkshire. Thomas (Stanley's father) was 28 years of age (born Worksop) and was recorded as a tailor. Fanny (his mother) was 21 and was born in Retford (nee Tate). The 1901 census has Stanley aged 10 living at Pennington Gardens, Retford with his parents and 6 brothers and sisters.

Stanley died in action on 8th Oct 1917. Before joining up he served his apprenticeship with Mr George Tallents a butcher at Carolgate Bridge, Retford. At the 1911 census of Worksop he was working as a butcher at 167, Kilton Road, Worksop. He joined the Notts Sherwood Rangers Yeomanry on 5th Oct 1914 and served with the regiment in Egypt and Salonika. He was invalided home from Greece and after recovery rejoined his unit and was sent out with a draft to France on Christmas Eve 1916. He was invalided home with Malaria and was in hospital in Birmingham & Nottingham spending a period of convalescence in Somerset. On 26 Sept 1917 he returned to France as part of the Machine Gun Corps and has only been at the front a fortnight when he was mortally wounded. Reports of his death vary. A friend, Pte D Croft, late an employee of the Cooperative Store in a letter to his parents stated that Stanley was struck in the head by shrapnel and died on his way to the dressing station. This account differs to the one given in a letter from his commanding officer. He said " I was not actually with your son when he was killed but I have been able to get particulars of his death. His officer, sergeant corporal and several other men were killed just about the same time as your son, and I went up to take the place of the officer and to take up reinforcements. Your son was carrying the tripod mounting of the gun when a shell burst very close to him and killed him instantly and when his comrades saw that nothing could be done for him left him and ran for shelter from the very heavy shelling. It occurred in the darkness and when I got along the following day I realised it would be sending men to their death to try and fetch your son in as no one knew exactly where he was and the shelling was very, very heavy he died painlessly and instantaneously whilst doing his duty under very heavy fire. He had only been with the company a short time but had proved himself a thoroughly reliable man, and had been made leading gunner"