

No.5 November 1926



THE IRON DUKE

*THE MAGAZINE OF
THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGT
(WEST RIDING)*

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The
REGIMENTAL MAGAZINE
of the
DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S
REGIMENT
(WEST RIDING)

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Alex Godley
Schmal.

EDITORIAL.

OWING to the coal stoppage the 1st Battalion are still in Scotland ; and though they may regret their enforced exile from Gosport, their sojourn there seems to have been a not unpleasant one, and at least has given us an amusing article on that country. We congratulate them on their success in the Southern Command Horse Show.

We welcome the contribution from a very old member of the regiment, whose extracts from his diary, written on the march of the 1st Battalion from Lucknow to Nowshera, appear in these pages. The writer, Major A. J. Preston, reached his 85th birthday on 30th July last. He was educated at Trinity College, Dublin, where he took his B.A. degree with first class honours, and was in the University Cricket XI. He paid £450 for his commission, which was never refunded, and joined the 33rd in the days of muzzle loaders and black powder. It will interest our readers to hear that Major Preston remembers the 1st Battalion Colours, recently placed in York Minster, being presented, and many times carried the previous Colours, which had been through the Crimean War, and wore the cross belt with bullet hole through the centre, a reminder of the Battle of the Alma.

One very pleasing fact we have noticed is the number of sons of old officers of the regiment now serving in the 1st and 2nd Battalions, and we believe there are others hoping to come along shortly. This carrying on of family traditions, whether amongst the officers or other ranks, is greatly to be welcomed, not only on sentimental grounds, but also as a means of fostering esprit-de-corps in the regiment.

We regret that in our last number the photographs of the Regimental Crest in plate I, and the Spearhead and framed East India Colours in plate III, were wrongly attributed to the Yorkshire Herald. For the former we are indebted to Mr. Ingle, of Grosvenor Road, S.W., and for the two latter to Mr. Harry Hider of Ealing, to whom our thanks are due for the excellency with which these, and the majority of the illustrations for the Regimental Colours Articles in former numbers, have been executed.

We regret, that owing to pressure of work, the author of "The Origin, Titles, and Nicknames of our Battalions" has had to hold over the instalment which should have appeared in this number.

Derby Day being held on 1st June, 1927, the Officers' Regimental Dinner Club will hold their Annual Dinner on Friday, 3rd June.

We have to thank Miss S. C. M. Sowton, of Guessen's Court, Welwyn Garden City, for the gift of a typewriter for the use of the Editor.

To suit the convenience of the Editor in his other (seasonal) activities, the committee have kindly allowed us to change the dates of publication to February, June and October. We would draw attention to the new "Editor's and Treasurer's page," and hope that all subscribers and potential subscribers will pay their subscriptions for 1927 promptly on or before February 1st. Those who do not pay up—and there are still some outstanding subscriptions—cannot expect to receive their copies.

THE IRON DUKE

FRONTISPIECE.

GENERAL SIR ALEXANDER JOHN GODLEY, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., P.S.C., **A.D.C.**, General Officer Commanding-in-Chief the Southern Command, was born on the 4th Feb., 1867, was educated at Haileybury College, and joined the Royal Dublin Fusiliers in 1886. He saw service as Adjutant of a special Service Battalion of Mounted Infantry, and on the Staff, in the South African operations in 1896; and on the Staff and in command of the Western Defences of Mafeking, and subsequently of a Brigade, in the Boer War of 1899 to 1900, when he received his Brevet Lieut.-Colonelcy. In 1900 he transferred to the Irish Guards. He was on the Staff at Aldershot from 1901 to 1903. Many of our readers will remember him as Commandant School of Mounted Infantry, which post he held from 1903 to 1906. After further service on the Staff, he went to New Zealand in 1910 as G.O.C. the New Zealand Forces, with the temporary rank of Major-General, which post he was holding when the Great War broke out. He proceeded to Egypt in 1914 as G.O.C. the New Zealand Expeditionary Force, and took them to Gallipoli, where he served as a Divisional and Corps Commander. In 1916 he proceeded to France, and commanded the II. Anzac Corps and XXII. Corps till the conclusion of hostilities.

After the Armistice he commanded an Army Corps on the Rhine, and in 1920 became Military Secretary to the Secretary of State for War. In 1922 he was given the command of the Rhine Army, which he held until 1924, when he was posted a G.O.C.-in-C. of the Southern Command. In 1925 he was made an A.D.C. General to the King.

1st BATTALION NEWS.

SEPTEMBER, contrary to our dearest hopes, finds us still in Scotland, and even more split up than we were before. "D" Company is firing at Dundee, "B" remains at Donibristle, "A" and "C" are with Headquarters at Stirling, except for two platoons, who are sitting on a powder factory at Polmont, near Falkirk. In fact, if the Commanding Officer wished to make a round of inspection, he would have to travel well over two hundred miles,* before he could get back to the orderly room. With such scattered forces it is difficult to ensure a satisfactory flow of news, but reports from outlying stations seem to indicate that things are proceeding very smoothly.

Barry, the musketry camp, have monopolised our one and only doctor to run their mess. They are being fed on prunes and wholemeal bread, and thriving on it. In fact they want to change the regimental motto to "Vitaminis fortuna comes," or "Prosperity depends on the due consumption of vitamins." Donibristle have fallen to the lure of shove-halfpenny, at which manly sport they have become astoundingly proficient, and

*Not including a thousand miles to the details and back.

talk of entering a team for the next Army Cup. Polmont is remarkable for the fact that anyone who gets there sticks there like a limpet. There are more attractions in a powder factory than one would at first suppose. In fact, the detachment talk of forming themselves into a limited liability company to run Polmont as a rival to Blackpool. It is interesting to note that Polmont was the scene of the great Redding Pit disaster, one of the worst in the annals of British collieries.

We have not heard very much from the details. Some of them have been seen doing open-air schemes at Seaview, and they have had a most successful cricket season. Many congratulations to Capt. Fleming and the Transport on their magnificent success in the Southern Command Horse Show.

Those of us who are at Stirling are, perhaps, the most fortunate of the lot. As a centre for exploring historical and picturesque country, Stirling is unrivalled in Scotland. The gateway between the Highlands and the Lowlands, it has been the scene of much fighting. One of the earliest battles in Scotch history was fought at Stirling itself, the site of Bannockburn lies a few miles to the west of us, and to the east is the field of Sheriffmuir; while to the north all that country associated with the name of Rob Roy is within easy distance. This neighbourhood has been made world famous by the Scotch song writers. The "Banks of Allan Water" lie literally at our doors, almost everyone has been over to Loch Lomond during our stay here, "The banks and braes of bonnie Doune" are only six miles away, and any morning you can hear the fishwives shouting "Caller Herrin'," in our streets.

We congratulate Lt.-Col. F. H. B. Wellesley on taking command, and wish him every kind of prosperity during his tour of duty, which we hope will not consist entirely of strike duty.

Accounts of our various efforts at sport will be found later on. We have been handicapped, not only by the difficulty of collecting representative teams, but also by lack of ground. Indeed, we should not have had a ground at all but for the kindness of Mr. Platt, the headmaster of a private school near by, who lent us his ground during the holidays. There is a cricket pitch in camp, but as it has a slope of one in three and is totally destitute of grass, it does not invite high scoring, and matches on it are attended by considerable risk to life and limb. The officers have had a good deal of tennis at neighbouring houses, as well as some fishing and shooting. Also the Stirling golf course lies next door to us and everybody has a whack at this ancient game with enthusiasm, if not with skill. In fact, one well-known member of the Sergeants' Mess—the chief of our culinary department—has lately exchanged the ladle for the niblick with conspicuous success.

Scotland is *par excellence* the land of the chara, and Stirling is a great centre for tours. All companies have arranged one or two trips, mostly to the Trossachs or Loch Lomond. Starting in the morning, cooking our food at the selected spot, and finishing up with boating and bathing, we have had a good deal of fun out of these picnics, which threaten to outdo in popularity the R.S.M.'s early morning parades.

We have suffered a great loss with the departure of our Brigade Commander, Sir Hugh Elles, who has taken the post of Colonel on the Staff, Eastern Command. We wish him the best of good fortune in the future. He is succeeded by Colonel R. J. Collins.

The C.-in-C., Lieut.-Gen. Sir William Peyton, and Major-Gen. Ritchie, the area commander, have both inspected us during our stay at Stirling. Lack of parade grounds and the demands of detachments have prevented us putting up anything very much in the way of ceremonial parades, but both have expressed their appreciation of the general turn-out and appearance of the Battalion.

We must conclude with a tribute of thanks to Major Sprot and the officers of the Depot, Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, who have shown us the greatest kindness, and placed their mess and institutes freely at our disposal.

OFFICERS' MESS.

OUR social activities have been somewhat cramped by the strike, and it has been difficult to repay all the generous hospitality that has been showered upon us here; in fact our entertaining has been limited to one or two cricket tea parties and Sunday morning band concerts. In August we played a team of public school boys, at which we were at home to about fifty guests. The weather favoured us, the band assisted, and altogether it was a most successful afternoon. The Sunday morning band concerts are becoming quite an institution in Stirling, and rumour has it that, since the band arrived, the congregations at the local church have considerably increased.

In return for the hospitality shown to us in the early days of the strike by the K.O.S.B.'s and the 13/18th Hussars, we presented them respectively with a framed picture of the Duke and a silver table calendar. The Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, who stayed in our mess at Gosport, have given us a most handsome medallion of the Duke as a souvenir. Whilst on this subject, we may add that we have given to H.M.S. *Iron Duke* a replica of Col. Lloyd's South African flag to be used as a trophy for one of their competitions. We have been fortunate in receiving a hoof of Major-General I. D. Johnston's charger, which was given us by his grandson, the Rev. W. C. Barrett; also a very old cut-glass decanter from Mr. E. K. R. Balston, which must have been in the Regiment over a hundred years ago.

We have received great kindness from the Depot of the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders. Their Depot is situated in the Castle, and is probably one of the most historic in the United Kingdom, though in winter it must rival our own in its exposure to biting winds. It is a great show place, and rumour has it that even the C.O. is not immune from the tips of well-meaning American visitors.

Some of us have fished the local lochs and panted over the moors in chase of the wily grouse; golf, of course, does not lack adherents; and we shall not be unrepresented in the Gleneagles tennis tournament.

When the strike does permit us to return to our normal station we shall leave these parts with the memory of a delightful British summer and a very vivid idea of Scottish hospitality.

SERGEANTS' MESS.

ON Tuesday, 1st June, the Battalion left Colinton, "H.Q." Wing, "A" and "D" Companies going to Stirling, where they were accommodated under canvas in King's Park, "B" and "C" Companies to Donibristle attached to the R.A.F. The members of the Mess were made very welcome at Donibristle by R.S.M. Ellard and the members of the R.A.F. Mess. The Airmen had only a very small number in mess, so that things seemed rather quiet after the hectic time in the Cavalry Mess at Colinton, but there was a nice billiard room, where many pleasant hours were spent. On the 15th June the Regimental Bus arrived at Donibristle, and on the following day conveyed nine of the members to Loch Lomond.

A start was made about 6.30 a.m. in a gentle drizzle, but before arriving at Stirling, where breakfast was provided, the rain had ceased. After staying about an hour with the Stirling army, the party re-embussed and continued the movement.

On arrival at Balloch, various plans were discussed, and it was decided to row up the Loch in two parties. Refreshments had been brought along and they were placed in the first boat, which was rowed up the Loch to a large island, where the "Crew" went ashore and had lunch. Fortunately the other boat did not arrive, so there were ample provisions. As soon as the lunch had been disposed of it was decided to return as quickly as possible, as there was every appearance of more rain, and, unfortunately, appearances were not deceptive. The water came down in mass formation, and two of the party who had

omitted to bring raincoats got a trifle damp, though the others were not much better off. However, in spite of the rain a very enjoyable day was spent. A halt was again made at Stirling on the way back, and several of the party visited the Castle. On the way up everyone followed the orthodox path, which leads to the Castle by a gentle slope along the side of the hill. On the way down one go-ahead person decided to take a short cut. He did. He travelled many yards in a few seconds in a most irregular manner, and when he finally came to a halt, he called the roll of himself; he found that, although he had only taken a "short cut," his nether garments had taken quite a long one, also in an irregular manner. However, "All's well that ends well," and those trousers were most certainly ended.

After leaving Stirling everything went according to plan, except that the driver took the bus twice round Dunfermline before he could find the right road. Donibristle was reached about midnight and everyone gladly retired to humble but virtuous cot.

Whilst at Donibristle acquaintance was renewed with Sgt. Johnson, who left the Regiment in Palestine in 1920. He visited Donibristle several times, and also paid a visit to Stirling. Everyone who knew him was very pleased to meet him again.

At the time of writing, "C" Company are firing their annual course at Barry Links, a pretty place about nine miles from Dundee. The Sergeants there have acquired a few dilapidated golf clubs and some worn-out balls and their leisure hours are spent digging up the turf or else searching for lost balls. One enthusiast describes the game as being "Hockey at the Halt."

"H.Q." Wing, "A" and "D" Companies "quarters" were not so palatial as their more fortunate brethren at Donibristle, but were favoured by the close proximity to the historical town of Stirling. The monotony of strike duty was lessened a little by the various attractions the town and the surrounding country offered. Golf, tennis, and other sports associated with the "wide open spaces" were freely indulged in. Tennis is included in this category for various reasons, one being that certain members found the wire netting around the courts totally useless in confining the movements of the balls to the court.

Golf was easily a first favourite and, as one member remarked, "It's not so easy as it looks." It is rumoured that when certain members went round the course, a working party with shovels always accompanied them to replace the turf.

That several members are lingually inclined is evinced by the close study of the language of the natives. In fact one member is so far advanced as to be able to "Hoch awae hame" quite fluently.

A very pleasant evening was spent in the Mess of the Depot the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders at the Castle, Stirling. A billiard match was played during which members, took part in various side games. Refreshments were kindly provided by the members of the Argylls, and a hearty invitation to our members to consider themselves at home whenever they visited the Castle Mess was given by R.S.M. T. Hutton. Various toasts, followed by "Auld Lang Syne," brought an enjoyable evening to a close.

A similar evening was spent at the Mess of the R.A.O.C., and the members fully appreciated the hearty welcome extended by all.

We have had to say "Good-bye" to several members during the stay of the Battalion in Scotland. S.Q.M.S. W. Bailey, C.Q.M.S. W. Wootton, Sgt. Dmr. Jones, Sgt. Banks, and Sgt. Turner having left the Battalion to take various duties in civil life.

The Battalion's stay in Scotland has been much longer than anyone expected, and no one will be sorry when the time comes to return to Gosport.

Company Notes.

"B" AND "C" COMPANIES' DETACHMENT, DONIBRISTLE.

When the Battalion left Colinton, "B" and "C" Companies proceeded to Donibristle, where they were quartered in comfortable hutments attached to the R.A.F. The novelty of watching the

flying "stunts" soon wore off, and the troops began to look for other attractions. Aberdour, a pretty little seaside holiday resort, came in for a fair share of patronage, owing to the good bathing to be had there. Competitive inter-company sports were held, and "C" Company carried off the larger portion of prizes, which were in the form of cigarettes.

On Saturday, the 21st of August, "C" Company moved to Barry Links to fire their annual course. Barry Links is a small hamlet about a mile from Carnoustie, which is quite a popular holiday resort on the Tay. The nearest town of any importance is Dundee, about nine miles away.

Whilst at Barry Links, C.Q.M.S. Bailey left the Company to take up employment in civil life after 22 years' service, and the best wishes of the Company go with him. Sgt. Willcocks arrived from the Depot as his successor.

At the time of writing, "C" Company is under orders to move to Stirling, on Tuesday, the 14th September, and "D" Company will take over the camp at Barry Links.

SPORTS.—Games of any sort have been a difficult proposition, as the Air Force field, our one and only playground, though large, is seldom available, owing to flying, and the grass is rough and long. Some bumble puppy sports were got through with some difficulty during June. "B" Company ran off their heats on the 9th and "C" Company on the 1st June, and the winners in each event were chosen for the finals to take place on Wednesday, 23rd, but the first race had scarcely been started when a heavy thunderstorm put an end to all sports for that day. The following week, however, the finals were eventually run off.

The detachment had a few entries for the open events in the R.A.F. sports held at Leuchars on July 9th. 2nd Lieut. Rivett-Carnac, L/Cpl. Sisseams, Pte. Wills, and L/Cpl. Shouler entered for the 100. In the final L/Cpl. Sisseams, who ran very well, came in second, and 2nd Lieut. Rivett-Carnac was just beaten for third place. In the open mile, Pte. Webber came in fourth, followed by 2nd Lieut. Carroll and Pte. Graves. The day was, on the whole, a thorough success, and the change, not to mention a thirty-mile char-a-banc trip, was fully appreciated by competitors and a large party of onlookers from both companies.

CRICKET.—On June 8th a detachment team took on the R.A.F. 1st XI. at cricket. The match proved a very interesting one, and the finish was close. 2nd Lieut. Stone won the toss and we batted first. Owing to the exceptional length of the "long" field, quick scoring was difficult, and when we were finally dismissed for 60 runs it was considered quite a formidable score. The R.A.F. then took their turn to bat, and 2nd Lieut. Stone's and Pte. Peel's bowling, unchanged and helped by the wicket, succeeded in dismissing them for 47 runs. 2nd Lieut. Stone knocked up the highest score of the match—20, and it was his bright innings and a stout stand on the part of L/Cpl. Hepplestaff and Sgt. Spink which enabled us to win.

BAND.

As we had no "notes" in the last issue of the IRON DUKE, we trust old Bandsmen did not think we had ceased to function, but the reason was that we were away from the station when our Sub-Editor called for copy. Now, however, he has caught us in time, demanding a short account of our doings recently for the edification of our old comrades.

We commenced our public appearances early this year. In March our services were loaned to the Territorial Army to assist their recruiting scheme in Portsmouth and Gosport. April 11th-18th we appeared on the Palace Pier, Brighton, and on 20th the String Band took part in a "Revue" given by the "Christchurch Co-Optimists" (Gosport), while on 23rd a successful dance was held in the Gymnasium by the Corporals, at which the String Band again functioned.

The last week of May and the first week in June saw us at Bath, then back to Gosport, where a pageant was produced, the music being ably presented by the bandsmen who had not accompanied the Battalion on strike duties.

The next "big" affair was the Military Pageant at York and Leeds, and while at these places we had the great pleasure of meeting many ex-bandsmen. After the York Pageant we went to Brighton (West Pier this time) and after many small charity functions we proceeded to join our Headquarters in Stirling.

In Stirling Castle we supplied the music for the annual garden party, at which the Argyll and Sutherland's Band usually plays, also at "The Auld Hoose o' Gask," the one-time residence of the Baroness Nairn. Then two shows in the Albert Hall, Stirling, for the British Legion, who are now clamouring for more.

On Sunday, Sept. 5th, we gave two concerts in the Park at Glasgow, and on 19th Sept. we are booked for Perth.

Thursday, 26th August, was the day chosen for the Band social and Recreation Club's annual outing, and a fine motor trip of about 120 miles was enjoyed by all. The beauties of Loch Lomond, Ben Lomond, Loch Venacher, Loch Earn, etc., were much appreciated, whilst a good lunch at Ardlui and a high tea at Strathyer satisfied the inner man.

Band Sgt. H. Crowther has relinquished that appointment to take further promotion at "Duty," and Sgt. Instr. Mskty. Ferrari has been appointed Band Sergeant.

L/Cpl. W. Elliott, who won the scholarship at Kneller Hall last year, has left us to commence his studies at the Royal College of Music. We wish him all success.

TRANSPORT.

During the strike, Sgt. Merriman organised a very successful impromptu gymkhana for the Argylls, the Buffs, and ourselves. There were quite a number of spectators, nearly all the married families turning out. The Band played selections during the afternoon.

Results :—1. Officers' jumping.—1, Lieut. Wathen, 1 D.W.R. ; 2, Lieut. Osmand, R.A. ; 3, Lieut. Browne, 1 D.W.R., and Capt. Campbell, A. & S.H. 2. Bending race, officers.—1, Lieut. Osmand, R.A. ; 2, Lieut. Browne, 1 D.W.R. 3. Musical chairs.—1, L/Cpl. James, 1 D.W.R. ; 2, Pte. Crowther, 1 D.W.R. 4. Ball and bucket race.—1, Pte. Hewson, 1 D.W.R. ; 2, Pte. Kirby, 2 Buffs ; 3, Pte. Browne, 1 D.W.R. 5. Mounted wrestling.—1, A. & S.H. ; 2, the Buffs. Lieut.-Col. Burnard very kindly presented the prizes.

On August 5th some of us went down to Tidworth for the Southern Command Horse Show. We took down four riders for the jumping competitions, a limber, and two light draft horses. We managed to get the first three prizes in the infantry officers' jumping competition, and also the M.I. challenge cup for the best entry from the Southern Command :—1, Capt. F. H. Fraser's " Billie " (Lieut. Wathen) ; 2, Major Rushbridger's " Punch " (Fleming) ; 3, Major Hetley's " Kittie " (Capt. Fleming).

In the novices' jumping competition " Billie " and " Punch " tied for fifth place. We secured second place in the limber competition. Everyone admired the turn-out of our limber and harness ; there were certainly no points deducted for them. We thoroughly deserved our success in this event, as all ranks of the Transport had literally worked night and day for six weeks before the show. We got fourth place in the light draft horse competition.

We have to thank Sgt. Merriman for our successes in the show this year. Nothing was too much trouble for him ; he trained the jumping horses to perfection. The limbers could not have been better. He is already preparing for next year.

" Molly's " capped elbow, which lost us a few points in the limber and light draft competition, is now in the veterinary hospital at Tidworth.

During August all the Transport were attached to the Royal Scots Fusiliers for their Battalion training at Lyndhurst. We were congratulated by several inspecting officers on our smart turn-out.

CRICKET.

HEADQUARTERS.—Owing to the Battalion being in Scotland for strike duty, very little cricket was played. It was also very hard to collect a representative team owing to the fact that the companies were separated. We played in all six matches—losing two, drawing two, very much in our favour, and winning two. Our best matches were with the Depot, the Argyle and Sutherland Highlanders, and the K.O.S.B.'s. In the first match with the Argylls we were badly beaten, but the second time we managed to turn the tables and beat them just as badly. The K.O.S.B.'s match was very close and exciting. We played them with a comparatively weak team and managed to dismiss them for 75. But when we went in our batting collapsed badly after the first three had raised the score to 50 for 3 ; we were all out for 65. Considering the lack of practice, C.Q.M.S. Wotton and 2nd Lieut. H. C. M. Stone bowled very well. C.Q.M.S. Wootton took 27 wickets for 250 runs. Pte. Gill and Pte. Peel also bowled very well at times. Pte. Purdy showed great promise as a wicket-keeper and should be good next year. Our batting was unreliable. C.S.M. Greenwood was by far the most consistent, his 49 against the K.O.S.B.'s being a very good innings indeed. L/Cpl. Kirkby also batted very well.

DETAILS, GOSPORT.—Our cricket season has, naturally, been somewhat chequered, owing to the Battalion being away on strike duty. We have tried to carry on with the fixture list with a team which was by no means representative. In spite of this we managed to put up some very creditable performances.

Our team has been almost entirely a two-man side, Sgt. Allison, who is attached to us from the Educational Corps, and Pte. Pearce. Sgt. Allison is a good fast bowler ; we could always rely on him for a few wickets, and also to keep the score down. He would probably get more wickets in better class cricket and on better grounds. The only advantage that he could get out of our ground was that he was able to terrorise the batsmen. His batting turned out to be a little disappointing ; he started off with a splendid 141 not out against the Royal Scots Fusiliers, but made few big scores after that, but could always be relied on to go for the bowling.

Pte. Pearce has improved tremendously since last year, and has got us out of many a tight corner, both by his batting and bowling. He has had many good batsmen in real difficulties with his bowling. His batting has been consistently good; he has got a good variety of scoring strokes on both sides of the wicket, being particularly strong through the covers.

The batting of the remainder of the team has been very inconsistent. Mention must be made of our hitters; they have put up some splendid shows. Lamb in particular has made many runs for us; he has become more cunning than last year, as he has learnt to pick out the right ball to hit.

Our fielding has been our weak point, innumerable chances being missed, particularly by dropped catches in the slips. The ground fielding has been poor, owing to the inability of men to pick up the ball cleanly and throw it in accurately, though grounds may be largely responsible for this. Lieut. Browne, Sgt. Allison, and Pte. Pearce were awarded their cricket caps for the season.

Matches played 17, won 9, lost 7, drawn 1.

ATHLETIC SPORTS.

The Scottish Command Athletic Meeting was held at Redford Barracks, Colinton, on August 10th. The C.-in-C., Lieut.-General Sir William E. Peyton, K.C.B., K.C.V.O., D.S.O., very kindly presented a cup for competition among units stationed in Scotland on strike duty. Each unit was permitted to enter a team with one representative for each event at the meeting, the heats for these events being run off concurrently with those of the Scottish Command.

Owing to the Battalion being split up at Gosport, Stirling, Donibristle, and Polmont, it was difficult to get together a representative team, particularly as Lieut. Browne, Cpl. Lightowler, and Pte. Clay, our "star turns," were at Gosport, and 2nd Lieut. Dalrymple had only recently returned from hospital. Heats, to select the Battalion team, were run off at Stirling. The team obtained third place for the C.-in-C.'s cup, which was very creditable, particularly the effort of 2nd Lieut. Stone in the high jump, when he cleared 5ft. 4ins.

Individual performances of note for the C.-in-C.'s cup at the Scottish Command sports were as follows:—

Events.	Names.	Company.	Place.
100 yards	L/Cpl. Sisseam	"B"	3rd
440 yards	L/Cpl. Jones	"H.Q."	3rd
1 mile	2nd Lieut. Jones	"A"	3rd
High jump	2nd Lieut. Stone	"C"	2nd
Long jump	2nd Lieut. Rivett-Carnac	"B"	3rd
Throwing the hammer	Pte. Wilde	"D"	2nd
Putting the shot	Pte. Wilde	"D"	3rd
3 mile race	Pte. Ibbotson	"B"	3rd
Relay race (team of six)	Battalion team		3rd

The 1st Northumberland Fusiliers won the cup through the efforts of Lieut. Beckwith, the Army champion, and Lieut. Kilgour, who, between them, won nearly all the events. The 2nd South Staffordshire Regiment were 2nd.

The Battalion team was put up by the K.O.S.B.'s and are very much indebted to them for their hospitality, which was further extended to all the officers at their "At Home" on the day of the sports. We are also indebted to Mr. Plant, the Headmaster of the Grange Boys' School, who very kindly placed the School ground at our disposal for training purposes.

The strike is not over yet; we have consequently not been able to hold our Annual Athletic Meeting, but I hear, in certain quarters, there are prospects of winter sports with an excellent imitation of the Cresta run starting from Stirling Castle.

2ND BATTALION NEWS.

THE past quarter has been full of incident for the 2nd Battalion in Singapore ; and it is difficult, in the space of a page of our regimental magazine, to do more than give a summary of the more important events.

St. George's Day was celebrated by a ceremonial parade at Tanglin Barracks. The parade was attended by His Excellency the Governor (Sir Laurence Guillemard), and His Excellency the General Officer Commanding (Major-General Sir Theodore Fraser), and Lady Guillemard distributed the roses to the officers and men. Following upon his Excellency's arrival at the saluting base the Battalion formed three sides of a hollow square. Five band boys first received from Lady Guillemard baskets of roses, which were distributed to the men in the ranks. While this was being done the Colour Party marched forward to the saluting base, and Lady Guillemard herself placed real white blooms in the helmets of the members of the Colour Party. Colonel Pickering, the Officers, and Warrant Officers then received their roses, after which the Regiment marched past in column of fours, His Excellency taking the salute.

The Annual Regimental Sports were held at Tanglin on April 22nd, and were a social and athletic success. The Band and Drums appeared in white uniform for the first time, the Band playing selections throughout the afternoon and the Drums beating Retreat. A full account of these sports, as well as the Garrison Athletic Meeting held shortly afterwards, appears in this issue.

The King's birthday was celebrated by a ceremonial parade of the Garrison and local forces at the Padang, which is the local name for the wide open space on the sea front. The troops on parade consisted of sailors, marines, D.W.R., volunteers, police, and Johore military forces, and were under the command of the G.O.C.—H.E. Major-General Sir Theodore Fraser. A Royal salute was fired, followed by a feu-de-joie, and three cheers were given for His Majesty. This was followed by the march past in column, His Excellency the Governor taking the salute.

The month of August was taken up in training for the Pageant, which took place early in September. The Tattoo and Pageant, which was held at the Stadium, ran for six nights to full houses, and was an unqualified success. A full account appears in this issue.

THE PAGEANT.

"The finest spectacle ever staged in Singapore."

SOON after our arrival in Singapore we were informed that a pageant would be held at the Stadium in September, in which the Battalion would take part. Having seen the successful tattoo at Wembley last year, we decided to produce something of a similar nature, and preparations were made accordingly.

Five weeks before the pageant was billed to commence, the Battalion started training for a massed physical drill display and torchlight tattoo, while the whole of the Garrison trained for a pageant of Empire which was to conclude the show. Dress rehearsals took place at the Stadium, and at the final full dress rehearsal a free show was given to the children of Singapore.

The first night of the pageant—August 28th, was an unqualified success, the whole show going with clock-like precision, and was received with enthusiasm by a large and appreciative audience. The programme opened at 9 p.m. with an overture by massed bands of the Regiment and the Johore Military Forces under the baton of Mr. R. V. S. Wright, A.R.C.M. This was followed by retreat, sounded by massed bugles of the Regiment and 3/20th Burma Rifles.

Four hundred men of the Duke's next marched in, under the Command of Lieut. J. Chatterton, M.C., and gave an exhibition of physical training and maze marching. They were in white gym. kit, and the movements of so many men under the flood lights was most impressive, and evoked long applause. The 3/20th Burma Rifles held the field next, with an exhibition of national dances in native costume, and this was followed by a lantern display by the Duke's.

The Stadium was put in darkness, and four hundred men entered the ground from opposite ends, two hundred of them bearing red lanterns, and two hundred white. The effect was remarkably picturesque, for the men could hardly be seen, the lanterns, similar to those used at Wembley, moving about and forming spirals, stars and crosses, and culminating in the formation of the word Malaya and the cross of St. George.

"For a magic fifteen minutes, the dark enclosure became a playground of gold and orange lanterns, weaving intricate delicate patterns, stretching away in long fluttering lines, and massing in clusters of rich colour for the final effect."—*Straits Times*.

The lantern display, as well as the P.T., were done without any word of command, and all the movements were carried out to music played by the Regimental Band. Scottish dances by the local volunteers followed, and then a realistic raid on a desert mail was staged, also by the Volunteers.

The programme concluded with a grand pageant of Empire in three episodes. In this all the available troops of Malaya were represented, and in the final scene some 1,000 men took part. The background of the pageant was a realistic representation of the Tower of London, with a gate and portcullis in the centre, and a platform in front.

The pageant opened with a fanfare of trumpets, and the lights of the Tower revealed a guard in the uniform of the 33rd of the 18th century on duty there. From the Tower emerged various Empire builders with their men, marching out to strains of appropriate music, dressed correctly in the costumes of their times, and executing drill movements of the periods.

Drake (Mr. R. G. Turner), was followed by Clive and Wolfe. Capt. Cook (Mr. Miles) led his sailors, and was followed by typical colonists of Australia. Nelson (L/Sgt. Wood) was escorted by his sailors and marines, whose drill movements were perfect, and were always popular with the audience. Next came Wellington (Mr. Armitage) to the strains of the "Wellesley," and escorted by men of the 33rd in uniform of the time of Waterloo. At his entry, the guard at the Tower, also dressed in uniform of the 33rd, presented arms—the whole tableau being a fitting enactment of regimental history.

Captain Light (Mr. Frankis), who founded Penang, came next with his sailors, and the episode concluded with the entry of Sir Stamford Raffles (Mr. Harker Taylor), founder of Singapore, and colonists of Malaya.

Darkness indicated the passing of a century, and when the lights went up again, the guard on the Tower was one dressed in the pre-war red uniform of the D.W.R.

Drums rolled, flares and gunfire announced August, 1914, and the guard was changed to one in service dress.

Two hundred men representing the Home Forces—sailors, gunners, infantry, and air force, marched out of the Tower to the tune of "Tipperary"—an inspiring sight which evoked many war memories. A colonial army consisting of Australians, New Zealanders, Canadians, and South Africans marched in, headed by the D.W.R. Drums. A third army, representative of India came next, led by the Drums of the Burma Rifles, while a fourth army—the forces of Malaya—marched in, headed by their Band. The four armies advanced in review order, saluting one another, and then marched to their positions for the final tableau—a tableau of peace, which formed the third episode, and which brought the pageant to a fitting conclusion.

"It was to the figure of Peace that Britannia handed the Empire Flag as the last notes of the massed bands died down."—*Straits Times*.

The pageant of Empire was written and produced by Capt. O. G. Williams, who also was stage manager of the whole programme.

The following are some extracts from the local press :—

Singapore Free Press.—"The most elaborate and most effectively presented entertainment of its kind ever staged in Singapore. . . . At times, what was happening on the Stadium would have been entirely in keeping with the surroundings of Olympia or Wembley. . . . The Duke of Wellington's Regiment gave the finest display of massed physical drill we have ever had the opportunity of seeing. . . . The most careful attention to detail at all points was observable in the Pageant of Empire, the arrangement and production of which would have done credit to the experience of Louis N. Parker himself."

Straits Times.—"A notable achievement for the comparatively small Garrison stationed at Singapore. . . . The staging of the Pageant is surprisingly effective. . . . Of both the drilling and the torchlight movements, it can be said that nothing better could be seen anywhere east of Suez, and they represent a real triumph for the smart West Riding Battalion which now occupies Tanglin Barracks."

Malay Tribune.—"The organisation was excellent, and the entire entertainment was carried out before a huge crowd of 5,000 people in a manner that did the promoters more than ordinary credit."

Straits Times.—"Last night, everything went with a precision worthy of the highest praise—the torchlight tattoo was faultlessly executed. . . . The P.T. and torchlight went without a hitch, reflecting great credit on the instructor, R.S.M. Pearce, M.C. . . . The spectacle was a strange and beautiful one, and thoroughly deserved the thunderous applause which it received. . . . The excellent stage managership of Capt. O. G. Williams, was again made evident, and the whole elaborate programme went off smoothly."

OFFICERS' MESS.

Our last record was despatched soon after we had arrived at Singapore. We have now been here six months, and feel ourselves to be quite old-stagers. Although we seem to be at the end of the earth, we have been able to renew several acquaintances of other times and places. We have also been privileged to entertain several distinguished guests, and two more of His Majesty's Ships.

On 5th May, H. E. The Governor, Sir Laurence Guillemard, honoured us by dining in the Mess. On 19th May, H. E. The G.O.C., Major General Sir Theodore Fraser dined with us, and on 2nd September we had the honour of entertaining at dinner H.H. The Sultan of Perak. His Highness is a keen sportsman; when at Balliol, he played for Oxford, at hockey, and was awarded his half blue.

On 22nd April the regimental sports took place, when we entertained nearly two hundred guests. The weather was propitious, and everyone seemed to enjoy the occasion.

On 19th July, and again on 25th August, we were "At Home," "Tennis and Pahits" (literally, this Malay word means "bitters," but has come to be used colloquially to imply short drinks), afterwards in the Mess being the entertainment provided. Tennis began at 4.30 p.m., and soon after 6 p.m. we adjourned to the Mess, where the Colours and Silver were displayed. The Band played from 5 to 6.45 p.m., and the Drums beat Retreat. These "At Homes" seem very popular, just as were our Sunday mornings in Cairo, and we intend to make them a monthly institution as far as circumstances allow.

On 3rd June we attended a Ball at Government House, given by H.E. The Governor in honour of His Majesty's Birthday. It was a brilliant and most enjoyable function, splendidly organised and afforded a wonderful opportunity of seeing together the various nationalities, many of them in their national dress, which go to make up this distant Colony. Besides all the European nations there were represented Chinese, Malays, Sikhs, Tamils, Cingalese, and Arabs, and the spectacle in the brilliantly lighted and decorated setting of Government House and its beautiful grounds was truly gorgeous.

Among the old friends we have met, must be mentioned Owen Owen, brother of Captain Owen of the 1st Battalion. Owen served in this Battalion, retiring on account of ill-health, and has been in this part of the world for many years.

Another whose connection with the Regiment dates back for many years, is Captain E. W. Brett, who is on a rubber plantation in Kuala Lumpur. He served in the 18th Infantry I.A., and during the War was attached to our 1st Battalion for some time. His grandfather and two other relatives served in the 76th, namely, Major W. Brett, 1843-64; Major H. L. Brett, 1864-86, and Lieut.-Colonel C. A. Brett, 1868-90. Captain Brett was very interested to see photographs of all three of them in our album.

Midshipman J. C. Long, R.N., who was one of the officers of H.M.S. *Valiant* who stayed with us at Cairo, called on us when he passed through Singapore in H.M.S. *Delhi*, to which ship he has been transferred. H.M.S. *Delhi* most fortunately arrived here on her return from the Australian Station on 19th July, and her officers were able to come to our "At Home" that day. Her stay in port was very brief—in fact, she left next day—but various games between her and the Regiment took place on the 19th July.

Another ship which has visited Singapore recently is H.M.A.S. *Melbourne*. The weather at the time was of the worst, and few games were possible in consequence, but we were able to entertain her officers to supper one night, and afterwards take them to see the famous Ypres film which was then being shewn here.

We have again been the recipients of several gifts, of which we especially wish to record a fine spear picked up at the Battle of Assaye, and presented to us by Commander J. G. Bower, D.S.O., R.N. (H.M.S. *Ambrose*), and a coloured Baxter print of Lord Nelson, fellow to the one of the Duke of Wellington, given to us by Lieut.-Colonel Waterhouse. This is the gift of Lieut. Hodgson.

Congratulations to Captain and Mrs. Faulkner on the birth of their son.

SERGEANTS' MESS.

The period under review has little of out-standing notice to bring forward. We are somewhat isolated from the town and other messes of the Garrison, so much so that social life must principally cater for the requirements of our own members. However, many new friends were formed with the Senior Service whilst the China Squadron were in port here. They were frequent visitors to the Mess when ashore. "Jack's the boy for play" is traditionally the spirit of the Navy, and we were considerably merrier whilst they were amongst us. A cricket match was arranged with H.M.S. *Hawkins*, resulting in a win for the visitors.

Tennis is becoming increasingly popular amongst members. At present we have only one court, but an additional one is under consideration. We cannot praise ourselves for successes in the Garrison Tennis League, the opposing talent from other messes being far superior. Tennis as a sport is particularly favoured by the Departmental Corps, and we do not seem to approach their standard of play.

A successful and enjoyable day was held on Bank Holiday Monday. The original intention to hold a Tennis "At Home" was over-ruled by the "Clerk of the weather." The heavens did all but come down. Arrangements for tea having been made, an impromptu "ladies billiard match" was arranged. It was very amusing. A small whist drive and dance concluded an enjoyable evening.

Billiards are still very popular. We have arranged and played friendly matches with our friends of the R.E. and R.A.O.C., at Pulau Brani, and honours were divided.

We have a weekly dance each Tuesday, and although the piano is away for repairs we still carry on with the gramophone. Youth must have its day, and the younger members stick it out till the last, despite the heat.

C.Q.M.S. Gibbins has presented us with a flying fox, a really fine specimen.

This is a stay at home place. Suggestions for Mess outings have been made, but experiences has made us realize that such are impossible here. A glorious promising morning is often the herald of a deluge that would float the "Ark."

CORPORALS' MESS.

Since our arrival in Singapore nothing of out-standing notice has taken place. The Mess is not ideally situated, and we have no billiard table. However, these matters are being attended to. We are isolated from the other messes of the Garrison, and visitors are few. Many new friendships were formed with members of the China Fleet whilst they were in port here, and we are looking forward to their return.

SOUTHERN COMMAND HORSE SHOW.



Officers' Chargers.

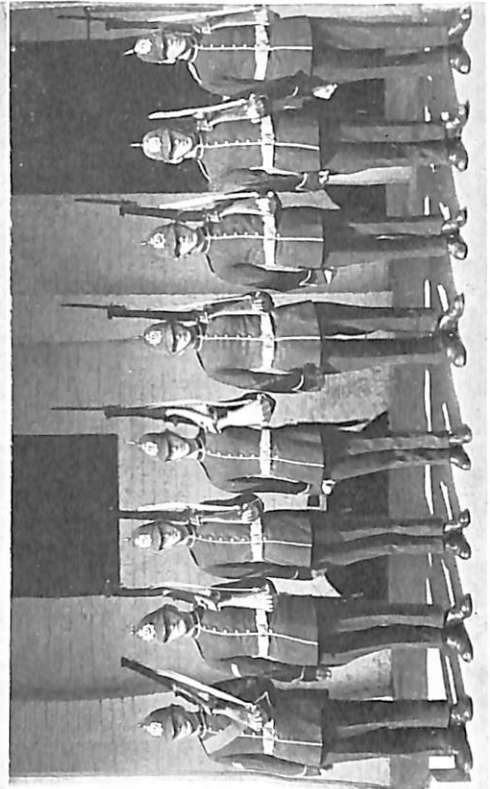
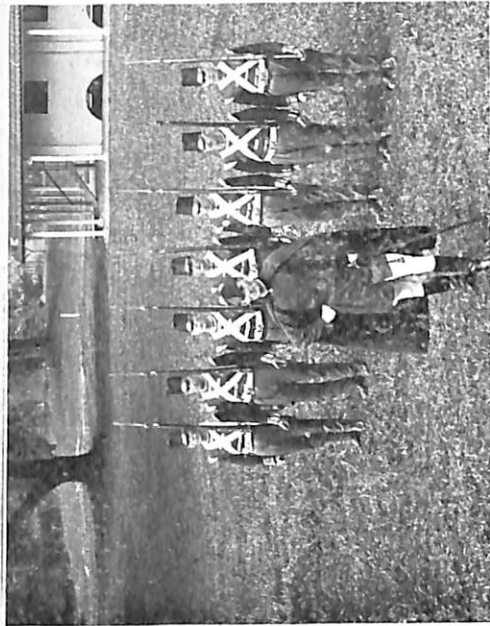
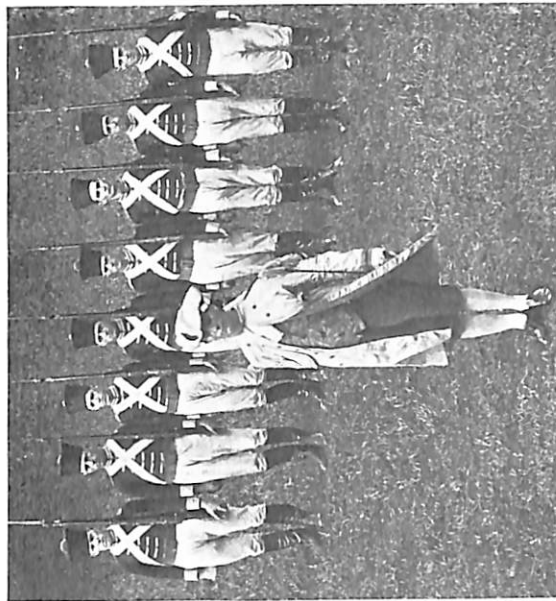
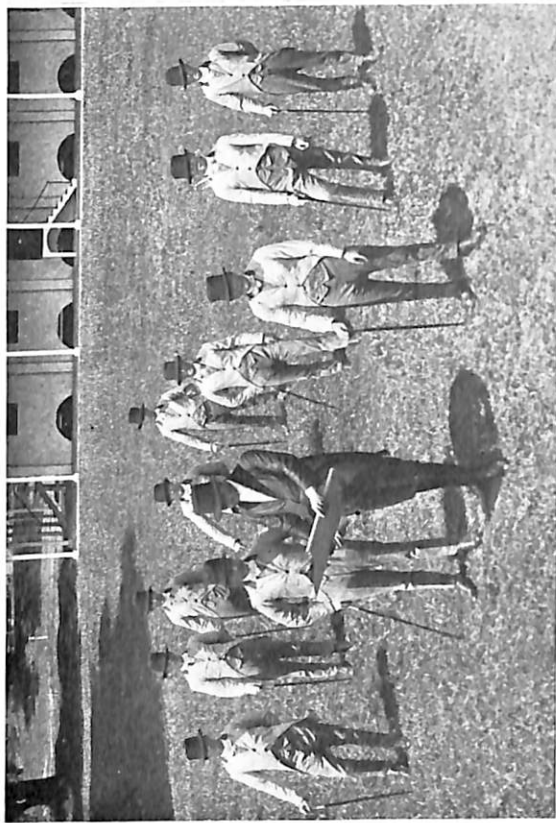
Capt. Fraser's "Billie" (Lt. Wathen) 1st.
Major Rusbridger's "Punch" (Capt. Fleming) 2nd.
Major Hetley's "Kittie" (Capt. Fleming) 3rd.



The Limber.

Winner of Second Prize.

PAGEANT OF EMPIRE, SINGAPORE.



Top: Sir Stafford Raffles (Mr. H. Taylor) and Settlers of Malaya.
Bottom: Duke of Wellington (Mr. Armitage) and men of the 33rd.

Nelson (Sgt. Wood) and his Marines.
Guard in Pre-War Uniform of the Regiment.

The climate being damp and sticky has a tendency to make everyone feel bored, and to avoid this we are concentrating a good deal on sports. We have good soccer, rigger, cricket, and relay teams; several of our members represented the Battalion at these sports. Corporals Jowett and Newbould distinguished themselves in the Garrison sports, carrying off several cups between them. Several soccer matches were arranged and played with the various ships whilst the Fleet were here, the honours being divided. We played H.M.S. *Ambrose* at billiards, and we were the victors by a narrow margin. A rigger match was arranged with H.M.A.S. *Melbourne*, but their stay here was suddenly shortened and the match had to be cancelled. Tennis is becoming a popular sport, and several of our members are quite useful players.

Congratulations to L/Cpl. Stead on receiving the L.S. and G.C. medal.

COMPANY NOTES.

No. 2 COMPANY.

The first impressions of our new station were pre-eminent, when our last contribution to the columns of the Regimental Journal was penned. Very little opportunity exists for sports or amusements other than can be arranged regimentally. The inter-platoon flag competition has successfully filled the gap. We have now concluded our range course rifle classification, and are now training, perhaps I should say rehearsing, for a pageant of empire that is to thrill and impress the civilian population here. Its novelty does for the moment find considerable amusement for those rehearsing.

Despite excessive perspiration, games are thoroughly enjoyed, the grounds having a peculiar charm after our experiences of sand and dust in the last station.

An interesting visitor at the moment is Mr. Alan Cobham, on his momentous journey to Australia and back. It seems a curious co-incidence that we should have seen his arrival and departure at Cairo some few months ago, when his Cape flight was the object.

Individual athletic performances are worthy of mention and congratulation. Pte. Osborne has successfully represented the Battalion and Company on the soccer and cricket field. He is second goal scorer in league football, 9 goals in 8 matches. He has creditable bowling analysis in Battalion matches, and his Company record is 63 wickets for 335 runs over a period of 12 matches. Ptes. Whitfield and Royle have been invaluable Company sportsmen.

Congratulations to Sgt. Belbeck, L/Sgt. Wood, and L/Sgt. Fitter on promotion.

No. 3 COMPANY.

The period since the Battalion arrived in Singapore has been one of difficulty for the Company. First, we were called upon to furnish a Platoon on detachment for a month at Fort Canning, and then a Platoon was sent up country to Port Dickson, followed by another period, during the absence of the Platoon at Port Dickson, of a tour of three weeks detachment duty for a Platoon at Fort Canning. During this latter period the parade strength of the Company averaged from one to five N.C.O.s, and never more than five men. Under these conditions it is not astonishing that the sports of the Company have been under difficulties, and the results have not been up to the usual 3 Company standard.

We are now looking forward with confidence to regaining our lost sporting laurels, as we hope, that having done our share of detachment duty, we shall have the Company together for some appreciable time, added to which we have welcomed the addition to our Company athletes of Lieut. Miles, on transfer from No. 1 Company.

The Demonstration Platoon have had a very interesting time, leaving Singapore on the 31st of May, and proceeding to Port Dickson, where the various volunteer units of the F.M.S. rendezvous for their training.

During the eight weeks stay at Port Dickson the duty of this Platoon was to give demonstrations to the volunteer units in tactics, drill, weapon training, etc.; and, as Port Dickson is a seaside resort, the work, itself interesting, was rendered more pleasurable by the surroundings.

During the stay at Port Dickson several cricket, football, and rugby matches were played with the volunteers, and an interesting visit was paid to a rubber estate.

No. 4 COMPANY.

We have now thoroughly settled down to Singapore. Prickly heat is not so aggressive though, like the poor, it is always with us. Now that the swimming bath is open, one can generally manage to get cool once a day, anyhow on most days. Several N.C.O.s, having done well on the training cadre, have had some pleasant changes, being sent up country to different volunteer camps to act as instructors

In the regimental athletic meeting Pte. Hughes won the 3 miles, 1 mile, $\frac{1}{2}$ mile, and open mile. The last was rather too much for him, and the Inter-Company relay being run just afterwards, he dropped out half way round, which cost us a certain 2nd place, if not the 1st. He repeated the performance at the Garrison meeting, winning the open mile and half mile. His array of cups is quite imposing. The Company won the rifle grenade and hand grenade competitions for the Battalion, at this meeting.

At cricket, we have been very consistent, and in the small units league the Royal Artillery and No. 2 Company having tied for first place, we come next, having beaten the R.A. We gave 2 Company their chance of the cup by losing to them. We still have hopes of winning the Inter-Company cricket shield, and we have very sound rugger, soccer, and hockey teams.

Pte. Birch won the middle weight boxing in Selangor, F.M.S. boxing for the Army versus Navy. Several members of the Company belong to the Singapore Volunteer Rifle Association, and Pte. Johnson returned from the last shoot with a handsome teaspoon.

Congratulations to Sergt. Dennett, on the birth of a son.

THE RUGBY XV'S TRIP TO SARAWAK.

IN a recent copy of *The Field* there is to be found a photo of a rugby football match between the 2nd Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment and Miri, an oilfield in Sarawak. This, as far as is known, was the first rugby match ever played in Borneo.

The following is an account of the journey undertaken to spread the gospel of rugby football amongst the savages. Should it seem lacking in dangers and hardships proper for pioneers among wild men and head hunters it is unfortunate, but cannot be helped. The Truth will out.

On Tuesday morning the 4th May, we embarked on S.S. *Min*, and having introduced ourselves to the officers, proceeded to settle in. The *Min* was loading her cargo, which, being composed of flints, was not calculated to inspire confidence in the hearts of the more timorous voyagers. However, for better or worse, the cargo was eventually loaded, and we were ready for the voyage. Still we did not start. On inquiry we were told that the beer had not arrived, and, of course, it was unthinkable that we should embark on a three day voyage without beer. Soon a launch was seen hurrying towards us, and amid scenes of great enthusiasm the beer was brought on board. However, we were not to start yet, for it was now discovered that the soda-water had been forgotten. The apologetic Chinaman was, therefore, appropriately reviled and sent back to fetch it, the while we possessed our souls in patience. Eventually the soda-water also arrived, and about 2 p.m., the bar having been inspected and found correct, we steamed out of the harbour.

The weather during the voyage was favourable, though at first a slight swell made some of the less offensively robust sailors wish they had stayed quietly at home. We passed our time chiefly sleeping and eating. In our spare moments we played bridge or watched the sea. There was plenty to be seen. We saw sharks and porpoises, and even a turtle, though as this was seen at the end of dinner by the chief engineer, it is not vouched for. Thousands of flying fish fled away at our approach, evil looking sea-snakes wriggled lazily on the surface, while shoals of bonito leapt in the air with ceaseless and amazing energy. Inspired by so much activity in the sea we slung a line over the stern of the ship, and in spite of the pessimistic prophecies of the chief officer, succeeded in landing four fat barracootas, some thirty-two pounds of fish, which made an excellent breakfast.

Meanwhile the *Min* pursued a steady, if not particularly speedy course towards Sarawak. The only delay occurred when, in view of the approaching match, we attempted passing practice on the forward deck. In the excitement of the moment the ball left the ship and came to rest on the calm surface of the China Sea. However, nothing daunted, the skipper put about, and in a short while the ball was safely on board again. We did not, however, repeat the experiment. Instead, the ship's quartermaster, a cheerful Chinese gentleman with a startling cloth cap, fashioned us a medicine ball. Unfortunately this suffered the same fate as the rugby ball, and sank before it could be recovered.

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Eventually, at 4 a.m. on the Saturday morning, we were awakened by a most exciting flow of language from the bridge. One gathered that we had arrived, and that the anchor on being dropped had stuck. The cheerful quartermaster proceeded to the locker to discover the cause of the trouble, and in turn became entangled with the anchor chain, making confusion worse confounded. However, matters were eventually righted and we returned to sleep.

On waking we found ourselves anchored in a large bay, with a pleasantly wooded coastline. In front of us on the shore and on the ridge behind, were the houses of Miri.

Everywhere among the houses and trees rose tall wooden oil rigs, and away on the left were the works and oil tanks of the refinery.

Out in the bay a tanker was taking her oil from a line of pipes. Miri is built on the banks of the Miri or Red River, but while the river is navigable for some way, the bay is so shallow that we had to anchor some way out, and were taken into the landing stage by launch.

On arrival we were taken to the company offices and introduced to Major Benjamin, the Tuan Besar, and Major Richards, his second in command. We were then taken to our various homes, and at once sampled the wonderful hospitality in store for us.

The rugger match was fixed for that evening. Miri had some good players, but their team had never had the opportunity of playing together, so their combination was naturally weak, and it was this which eventually enabled us to scrape home by a narrow margin. It was a most enjoyable game. The first half was even, and though there were exciting moments in both teams' "twenty-fives," neither side managed to score. Half-time brought a very welcome innovation in the form of a block of ice, which was passed round for cooling purposes. When we started again our combination was slightly better, but it was not until well on in the second half that L/Cpl. Lloyd scored from a pass from Lieut. Miles, thus giving us a win of three—nil.

It was felt by all that we must have a return match, so on Monday we took the field again. Our side seemed to have weathered the rather hectic week-end which intervened between the two games better than our hosts, and we recovered, to some extent, the dash which has been so noticeably lacking since we left Cairo. The forwards in particular played a very good game. So, although it was by no means a walk over, we managed to defeat the Miri side by six tries to one (18—3), though, as the score shows, we have still to find someone capable of kicking even the simplest goal.

On the last day Miri decided to avenge themselves on the soccer field. As none of our side knew anything much about soccer, we came on to the field prepared for a very severe beating. However, our completely unconventional tactics so bewildered our opponents that we gained a lucky win by three goals to one.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.

The success we hoped for in the soccer field during our first season in Singapore has been achieved. Our 1st XI have headed the 1st Division League with the loss of only one game, and the 2nd XI have headed the 2nd Division League without the loss of a single point. The 1st XI lost 2 points to the Singapore Cricket Club, but so far have not been defeated by the Chinese Club, who, prior to our arrival, had an unbeaten record for four years.

A team from Batavia visited Singapore and played two matches. In the first they defeated a representative Singapore side, but in the second were defeated by the Battalion team. Six of our men were selected to play for Singapore.

The 1st XI recently toured the Federated Malay States, and played the State teams of Negri Sembelan, Selangor, and Perak. The first two were defeated, and a draw was made with Perak, who have won the State Championship this year. I would like to comment on the wonderful hospitality experienced by the team on this tour.

A Regimental team has just returned from a fortnight's tour in the Dutch East Indies, a detailed account of which will appear in the next issue of the IRON DUKE.

The success of both teams has been due to a great extent to the captains of the teams, Sgt. Butterworth, 1st XI, and L/Cpl. Page, 2nd XI, who have handled their men well, and played excellent football consistently throughout the season.

CRICKET.

From the point of view of winning matches, our first season in Singapore has been a good one, eleven matches having been won against three lost, but it must be remembered that the standard is probably inferior to that of Cairo.

The bowling has not been as good as last year, owing to the loss of Lieutenant Norman, and Corporal Simpson.

Congratulations are due to Private Osborne for consistent bowling throughout the season. He has improved considerably since last year, and has taken really good wickets. Lieutenant Taylor has been the mainstay of the batting of the side, whilst noticeable improvement has been made by Corporal Dagg, a left hander, with nice shots on the off-side. The fielding, with the exception of one or two bad days, has been keen and good—a vital point to a side with only moderate bowling.

ATHLETICS.

The Singapore Garrison Meeting was held in the grounds of H.H. Sir Ibrahim, Sultan of Johore, at Tyersall, Singapore, on 29th May, 1926, and may be described as a very notable success for the Battalion, as we succeeded in carrying off both challenge cups—the cup for individual, and the cup for team events—for competition at the meeting. Our athletes fully fulfilled the form displayed five weeks earlier at the regimental meeting, and actually carried off every track event except the half mile, when Pte. Hughes only succumbed by a "short head."

The team events contained, in addition to the tug of war and relay race, a number of events of a purely military character, which are distinctly out of place at an athletic meeting. Nevertheless, teams were entered for all events, and we won practically all, which was a pleasant surprise, as we had concentrated far more on the athletic than on the military competitions.

BOXING.

Since we have been in Singapore there have been three boxing contests against ships of the Royal Navy. In the first of these, against H.M.S. *Hawkins*, we were very unfit, having had only four days in which to train. Of the eight fights we won three, the winners being, Ptes. Gill, Hawthorn, and Whiston.

Our next contest was at Kuala Lumpur, against the Submarine Flotilla. There were six fights, of which we won five, the winners being L/Cpl. Hobbs, Ptes. Hawthorn, Kirby, Beven, and Whiston.

The third meeting was against H.M.S. *Durban*, who asked us to produce three feather weights, two light weights, and one from each of the other weights. Our team was as follows:—Bantam weight, Pte. Gill; feather weights, Ptes. Harris, Wilcox, and Bowman; light weights, Pte. Lannigan and L/Cpl. Hobbs; welter weight, Pte. Milnes; middle weight, Pte. Birch; light heavy weight, Pte. Coyle; heavy weight, Pte. Whiston.

Of these ten fights we won eight, the fighting being excellent, clean, and of a high standard. L/Cpl. Hobbs is to be congratulated on the efficient way in which he trained the team, which not only fought well, but also in the best spirit. As yet we have not been provided with a ring of our own, but one is now being made, and we hope to hold novices and open tournaments at Christmas.

REGIMENTAL SPORTS.

Owing to the difficulty of procuring a suitable ground in Cairo, the regimental athletic meeting was not held in 1925, but, immediately on arrival in Singapore, details of a Garrison meeting were published, and it was accordingly decided to run the regimental meeting prior to this, and April 22nd was chosen for the event.

Tanglin Barracks fortunately provide as good a track as one could wish for, as far as the "going" and accommodation is concerned, and every facility was utilised, the only drawback was the fact that the ground is too small to allow of a four lap track being prepared.

The sport witnessed was of an excellent quality, and the results reached a good standard, the times, particularly in the long distance flat races, being good. The inter-Company rivalry and the keenness of the competition marked every event. The athletes who distinguished themselves during the afternoon were Pte. Hughes, who, after winning the two one-mile events (regimental and open), and doing well in other events, attempted to run for his Company in the relay and had to give up the attempt; Cpl. Newbould and Pte. Sansom, who carried off several of the sprints between them, and Cpl. Jowett. The open mile was a thrilling race from start to finish. Hughes led from the start, but as the others fell away he was challenged by an Indian gunner, Daraakhan, who kept close behind. However, when the Indian let himself go in the last lap, he found Hughes able to respond, and had to fall behind again.

The 220 yards event was also well contested, and produced one of the closest and best finishes of the afternoon.

The meeting was a great success, and was attended by a large gathering, which included H.E. The Governor and Lady Guillemard, and Major General Sir Theodore Fraser and Miss Fraser. Lady Guillemard very kindly presented the prizes at the conclusion of the meeting. H.Q. (B), with 30½ points, retained the Company Athletic Shield by a margin of 11 points over No. 1 Company, with No. 4 Company third, with 15 points.

The results were as follows:—Three miles.—Pte. Hughes, Pte. Foley, Bdm. Baily. Long jump.—Cpl. Eccleston, Pte. Sansom, and L/Cpl. Langford. Putting the weight.—Pte. Annesley, Cpl. Basford, and Pte. Beeson. High jump.—Lieut. Taylor, L/Cpl. Langford, and Capt. Carey. 880 yards.—Cpl. Foster, Pte. Hughes, and Lieut. Miles. 100 yards.—Cpl. Newbould, Cpl. Jowett, and Pte. Sansom. Veterans' race.—R.S.M. Pearce. 220 yards (open).—Cpl. Newbould, Cpl. Jowett, and Pte. Sansom. One mile.—Pte. Hughes, L/Cpl. Sweet, and Pte. Birch. 120 yards hurdles.—Lieut. Frankis, L/Cpl. Langford, and Lieut. Taylor. Enlisted Boys' race.—Boy Dimmond, Boy Cowley, Boy Jones. 440 yards.—Cpl. Jowett, Lieut. Miles, and Cpl. Hobson. W.O.s' and Sergeants' race.—L/Sgt. Butterworth, and Sgt. Wood. Inter-Company relay.—H.Q. (B), No. 1 Company, No. 2 Company. Tug-of-war.—No. 2 Company. 220 yards.—Cpl. Newbould, Cpl. Jowett, and Lieut. Miles. One mile (open).—Pte. Hughes, Daraakhan, and Bakekhan. Officers' race.—Lieut.-Col. C. J. Pickering.

FROM THE SPORTS OFFICER'S MAIL BAG.

BELOW we reproduce copies of letters actually received by the sports officer of the 2nd Battalion, in Singapore.

Judging by the antagonism to the Chinese shown in these letters, the "interesters" are probably Malays. One would like to feel that, in supporting our team, they were actuated solely by the desire to see the British Empire triumph over her enemies. It is more probable, however, that their solicitude for our "spirit, strength and care" is the result of having staked their next three months' pay on the result of the league.

The Football Captain of Dukes

Tanglin Barracks

Singapore.

Sir,

We, some of the football interesters of Singapore heard a few Chinese players of S.C.F.A. saying to make three goals on the next play of you both. We all came to know your team is the first in Singapore to win the shield and cup. And we hope that the S.C.F.A.'s pride should be broken into pieces by making goals as the few players named Yong Lee Hong, Hun Song and Shee Leem are determined to make goals on the coming met and we pray God to help you to-morrow, for the Chinese drawn with the R.A. the S.C.F.A. is saying that it got the chance to win the shield and cup not for the "Duke's."

Yours truly,

Football interester of S'Pore.

1/6/26.

To the F captain of

Duke of Wellington's Team

Tanglin Barracks.

Sir,

When the S.C.C. team and S.C.F.A. team played both got chance by making no goals to each other.

Every football player and interester of the play known our Well known shooter in Singapore is Mr. Smith the thunder-shooter.

As the S.C.F.A. watched our famed man if you took some more care on watching him you would be praised by all and we would feel more glad than we felt on the day you played with the R.A. merrily.

We pray God to help you some more

Your's truly

Football interesters

Singapore

19th June 1926.

The Captain of

D.W.R. Team

Tanglin.

16/7/26.

Singapore.

Sir,

Although the forwards of your team were strong in passing and some of them shot into goal. Many shots take the ball out of goal instead of in. So it shoes carelessness. If they kicked like your 2nd team's forwards the Chinese would not determind to make three goals in the next play.

Since we viewed the play with the famed Java team, we were very proud of you that the Shield of this year is going to be in your hands. Please do not do unsatisfactory. We ask you to do your best as you did with the Java and pray God to give you more spirit strength and care in order to make up your name in the game.

Yours true. football

intersters of Singapore

Sirs.



DEPOT NEWS.

THE Depot furnished a detachment of one officer, six sergeants, and 48 men for the Grand Military Torchlight and Searchlight Tattoo, held on the Knavesmire at York on 30th June, 1st, 2nd, and 3rd July, and at Leeds on the 8th and 10th July. On arrival the detachment was split up into six sections, each comprising eight men and a sergeant, and the work of schooling the sections into drill of the following periods commenced:—1702, 1749, 1790, 1810, 1860, and the present day. The work was not without its amusing side, for such words of command as "Take Heed" (meaning "Attention"), "Take Heed to make fire," and "Shollder Muskets," caused a deal of merriment amongst the recruits, who had, for the previous three months or so, done their best to understand the meaning of more modern words of command.

The scenery of the pageant represented the Minster and the Four Gates of York, and a guard, attired in the dress of a period, was mounted at each gate. Our guard represented one of their year 1810, and was commanded by Acting Sgt. Bullock, and so well did they carry out their task that it brought a good deal of praise from the organiser, Capt. H. Oakes-Jones. During the grand finale all detachments of the present day who had taken part in the tattoo rallied round the Three Crosses of our Kingdom: "St. George, St. Andrew, St. Patrick," which the men of the past have helped to make into our "Union Flag."

The Minster door was opened, and through it came a procession of Clergy and Choir, and as Our Flag was broken at the masthead, the Choir and Troops sang "Jerusalem," "O God, our help in Ages past," and "God Save the King."

The following Special Order was received from the General Officer Commanding-in-Chief, Northern Command, a few days after the break-up of the Tattoo Camp:—The General Officer Commanding-in-Chief wishes to express his deep gratitude to all Officers and men under his command who have taken part either in the organisation or execution of the recent Military Tattoos at York and Leeds. The result has far exceeded his expectations. The success is entirely due to the thoroughness of preparation which has prevailed throughout, and to the splendid spirit and determination on the part of all to show displays to the public worthy of the best traditions of the British Army. It was the smartness and precision of every movement, combined with a magnificent setting, both artistic and historical, which appealed to the public and which the public so generously acknowledged. The C.-in-C. wishes also to thank the Yorkshire Regiments which so kindly gave the services of their Bands and Drums, which added so greatly to the success attained.

SERGEANTS' MESS.

On Waterloo Day we entertained about 200 guests to tea, many of these being ex-members of the Regiment, and about the same number attended a dance in the Gymnasium in the evening. In between dances items were rendered by Mr. Len. Taylor, who never fails to amuse, and Mr. Harry Flather. Their efforts were much appreciated by all present. Taking things all round, we had a splendid day. While we are talking about "taking things" our Orderly Room Sergeant took a bottle of whiskey as first prize in the sergeants' race. We always knew he could walk at a steady pace, also grow vegetables, but from what we saw he can also run.

On 17th August we had an outing to Blackpool, leaving barracks at 7 a.m. and arriving home at 10.30 p.m. The weather was exceptionally fine and a very enjoyable day was spent by everyone.

Again we had the pleasure of a visit from ex-Band Sgt. Westbrook, who served with the 2nd Battalion many moons ago. He was on holiday in Bradford with Mr. Rawson, another ex-2nd Battalion musician. We doubt whether any present members of the 2nd Battalion will remember them. We might mention here that Mr. Westbrook informed

us during his stay that when he was Band Corporal he wrote the score to our present Regimental March. This may interest a number of musicians serving at present.

CORPORALS' MESS.

Since the last issue of the IRON DUKE there have been several changes in the Mess. We have lost Cpls. Smelt, Horsfall, and Eastwood, who have gone into civilian life, where we wish them every success.

We have recently had a trip to Blackpool by char-a-banc, which everyone voted a great success. There was nearly a postponement of the trip owing to the fact that the treasurer was on leave in London with the funds. Happily, however, we happened to have a rich member of the Mess, who stepped into the breach and supplied the necessary cash.

SPORT.

CRICKET.—Our weather, for which Halifax is noted, has spoilt a number of games, but we are hoping for some cricket weather during the coming football season. A cricket team was run regularly throughout the season, but frequently suffered through some of the leading exponents of the game being away owing to military duties. The teams played were all local teams, and the cricket was of the proverbial village variety; still we had some very enjoyable games. Seven matches were won, 9 lost, 1 drawn, and 5 were cancelled owing to rain.

WATERLOO DAY SPORTS.—The Annual Sports for the Inter-Squad Shield were held on Waterloo Day. No man was allowed to run in more than two events counting towards the shield. This meant that 75 per cent. of each squad had to take part and that the best all-round squad would win and not a squad containing merely three or four star runners. March Squad carried off the shield with a total of 34 points; February were second with 21, and May were third with 12 points. An exceptionally good gymnastic display was given by February Squad, under C.S.M.I. Lockyer, A.P.T.S., during the afternoon. The Band of the 4th Battalion, by kind permission of Lieut.-Col. R. H. Goldthorp and officers 4th Battalion, played selections during the afternoon, which was also much appreciated.

BOXING.—Since the July issue of the IRON DUKE we have had two team contests versus Depot K.O.Y.L.I. and Depot York & Lancs. The Depot team went over to Pontefract to box the K.O.Y.L.I. on June 23rd. The result was a draw, each team winning six fights.

The Depot York & Lancs. came over to us on July 21st and we beat them comfortably, winning 9 out of the 12 fights. A feature of the evening was that only three fights lasted the whole three rounds. Of the remainder, two fights were stopped, as the loser was getting a severe hammering, and seven ended in a knock-out. Of these seven the Depot secured six.

The quarterly inter-squad boxing for the Shield was held on August 26th, and was won by May Squad; three squads competed. The best losers medal went to Pte. Bradbury, of July Squad, who put up a very good show against a stronger man. The following comprised the winning team:—Ptes. Deighton, Ayres, Brannon, Galloway, Fearnley, Harrison, Leach, Purshouse.

EMPLOYMENT.—During the latter part of August four members of the 1st Battalion have been found employment with local firms; also two members of the 2nd Battalion.

We have still an enormous number on our register, and would be glad of any offers of work to men, no matter in what capacity.

A familiar figure in the Depot in the person of Mr. J. McMahan, civilian orderly room clerk, will be leaving us on the 18th September to enjoy a well-earned pension. As most of our readers are aware, Mr. McMahan has been in the Depot as a civilian for the past

18 years. He served 21 years in the Regiment prior to taking up his work at the Depot, and our best wishes for his future go with him in his retirement. May he live long to enjoy his well-earned rest.

147th (WEST RIDING) INFANTRY BRIGADE NEWS.

THE strength of the Brigade on the 1st September, 1926, was:—66 officers and 2,183 other ranks.

Owing to the industrial situation, the West Riding Territorial Rifle Association did not hold their Annual Prize Meeting at Strensall this year.

No Divisional Camp was held this year. Brigades held their camps independently, ours taking place on the Racecourse, Scarborough, from 25th July to 8th August. The weather throughout was excellent. All Battalions of the Brigade were present in camp. Strength in camp:—68 officers, 1,961 other ranks. All ranks showed keenness in training and their bearing and behaviour at all times was excellent. The camp on the racecourse is a good distance from Scarborough (2½ miles), but char-a-bancs and taxis running from camp to town and back at moderate charges made it easy to get into and return from Scarborough.

The competition for the Lewis Gun Trophy presented by Brig.-General R. E. Sugden, took place during annual training and resulted as follows:—1st, 4th Battalion, 207 points; 2nd, 6th Battalion, 191 points; 3rd, 7th Battalion, 177 points; 4th, 5th Battalion, 158 points.

COMMAND.—Colonel H. B. H. Orpen-Palmer, C.M.G., D.S.O., assumed command of the Brigade on 14th July, 1926, vice Colonel (now Brig.-General) R. E. Sugden, C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O., whose tenure of appointment expired on that date. The following order was issued by Brig.-General Sugden on relinquishing command of the Brigade:—

“In relinquishing command of the Brigade, I wish to thank all ranks for the loyal support and friendship shown to me during the four years of my command. They have been triers all the time. The conduct during the annual training has invariably been exemplary; the best testimony to this was the letter sent last year by the Mayor and Town Council of Abergavenny in which they expressed their admiration of the bearing and behaviour of the Brigade and hoped the authorities would see their way to sending the four Battalions of the Duke of Wellington's Regiment again to Abergavenny. It is quite unnecessary to ask for the same support to be given to my successor. West Riding hospitality will ensure this. I am confident that the Brigade will go even one better in the future than it has in the past. Good luck to the 147th Infantry Brigade.”

4th BATTALION NEWS.

THE Battalion Musketry Competitions were held during June and July. The Savile Cup and Howard Trophy competitions were held on the 19th June. The former was won by “B” Company and the latter by No. 2 Group “H.Q.” Wing. The Battalion Prize Shoot was held on the 3rd July. The following is a list of the winners:—Battalion championship, 1st, C.S.M. H. Wardingly; 2nd, Capt. Sir R. Henniker; 3rd, R.S.M. G. Foster; Officers' Cup, Capt. Sir R. Henniker; P.S. competition, R.S.M. G. Foster; rapid firing, L/Sgt. C. Scott; recruits' competition, Pte. J. W. Elsey. The Davis Bowl was won by “B” Company.

It was very doubtful at one period that annual training in camp would be held this year, and the news that camp would be held as arranged was received with joy by the whole Battalion. Preparations were pushed forward, and the Battalion proceeded to Scarborough on the 25th July. The camp was situated on the racecourse above the town. We were very fortunate this year in having perfect camping weather, which was no doubt

responsible in making the camp "the best since the war." Sickness was unknown, and on completion of training, the men returned to their homes as "fit as fiddles" and as "brown as berries."

The strength of the Battalion in camp was 14 officers and 484 other ranks.

The Quartermaster (Lieut. W. Shorthouse) is to be commended on the excellent manner in which he fed the Battalion in camp, and also for the way in which all duties under his administration were carried out.

There is one unfortunate incident which I ought to mention, and that is the loss of our old friend "Rocket," the C.O.'s horse. On the Saturday before the Battalion left for home, he broke away from his lines and galloping across the ground, caught his leg in a rut, and fell. In falling he broke his leg and had to be destroyed. Many members of the Battalion knew "Rocket" in France, and he had not missed a camp since the war. He was a good member of the Battalion, and the sympathy we feel with his owner cannot be told in words.

The much postponed Annual Prize Distribution was held in camp on Sunday, the 1st August. Our late Brigade Commander (Col. R. E. Sugden), presented the prizes.

The Sugden Trophy (given to the Brigade by Col. Sugden) was presented by the Brigade Commander (Col. Orpen-Palmer) to "C" Company's Lewis gun team, who won the Brigade Lewis Gun Competition. Great credit is due to the team and those responsible for their training. It was no easy win, and they were entirely deserving of the congratulations showered on them.

5th BATTALION NEWS.

THE following notifications have appeared in the *Gazette*:—2nd Lieuts. Pott and Oldham to be Lieutenants; Lieut. Rothery resigned.

The Mirfield Company "D" attended Divine Service at Mirfield Parish Church on Sunday, June 6th; both as regards weather and numbers the parade was very satisfactory.

"C" Company at Kirkburton also held their Church Parade on Sunday, June 27th, and put up a very good show.

At camp this year the "Workshop" knock-out cricket matches proved most popular, "B" Company's team winning, but not easily.

A match was arranged with the 5th Armoured Car Company, Royal Tank Corps, on the 4th August; the Band attended. Result:—We, 60; they, 130 for 4 wickets.

A "Farewell" dinner was held in honour of Col. Sugden at the Huddersfield Drill Hall on July 16th.

The Battalion held their Annual Prize Meeting for Rifle and Light Automatics on Deerhill ranges on Saturday and Sunday, August 28th/29th, the results were:—Raynor Cup (L.A.), "B" Coy.; Bently Shaw Cup, "A" Coy.; Chamber of Trades Cup, "A" Coy.; Officers Revolver, Mr. Gale; Permanent Staff Competition, C.S.M. Teale; Individual Competitions, Trained Men, L/Sgt. Walshaw, "D" Coy., C.S.M. Hobson, "A" Coy., C.Q.M.S. Dunne, "A" Coy.; Recruits, L/Cpl. Roberts, "H.Q." Wing, tie, Pte. Mawdsley and Pte. Banham, "B" Coy.

The results of the Special L.A. Competition held in camp were:—Cpl. Peacock, "D" Coy.; Cpl. Buckingham, "D" Coy.; L/Cpl. Taylor, "B" Coy.; Sgt. Waterhouse, "D" Coy.; Cpl. Beall, "B" Coy.; Sgt. Byewater, "B" Coy.

"B" Company, accompanied by the Band and Drums, attended the Remembrance Day Service at the Holme Valley War Memorial on Sunday afternoon, August 22nd.

We wish to congratulate the 4th Battalion on winning the Brigade Light Automatic Trophy.

6th BATTALION NEWS.

THE strength of the Battalion at the end of August was 19 officers and 592 other ranks. 2nd Lieut. H. M. Sellers has been gazetted to the Battalion.

The annual camp was held at Scarborough, and a total of 17 officers and 515 other ranks attended. The camp was pleasant and instructive, and was thoroughly enjoyed by all present. A good number of old officers of the Battalion visited us during camp training.

The outstanding feature since the last issue has been the ceremony of depositing our old Colours (which were partially destroyed by the fire in the Parish Church on 7th April, 1925), and the new Colour of the 2/6th Battalion in the Parish Church at Skipton on 27th of June, 1926. We are indebted to the *Craven Herald* for the following account:—

The Consecration of the Colour of the 2/6th Battalion was performed by the Rector of Skipton (the Rev. R. S. Stoney) at the Drill Hall, in the presence of a detachment of the Battalion, forming two guards, commanded by Capt. J. S. Spencer and E. H. Llewellyn. The progress of the Colours to the Parish Church was witnessed by a large assembly of the general public, and the day was brilliantly fine. The guards marched with the Colours in their centre. The new Colour of the 2/6th was carried by 2nd Lieut. C. E. Pawson and the old Colours of the 6th Battalion by 2nd Lieuts. G. Fell and E. R. Whittaker. The guards were preceded by the Battalion Band, and at the rear came a detachment of ex-service men, under Major E. G. Whittaker.

At the Church was a representative gathering of officers of both Battalions. At the chancel steps the Rector received the Colours from Col. J. Birkbeck, of Anley, Settle, a former commanding officer of the 6th Battalion, who handed them over on behalf of the Battalion. They who were present that day, said Colonel Birkbeck, remembered the names they themselves had helped to add to the record of their Colours, and they hoped the Colours would remain in the safe keeping of the Church for many generations. They could remember the days from 1914 to 1918 when everybody in the country came forward to help the nation in its darkest hour, women, as well as men. "It is a pity," he declared, "that we cannot exhibit that spirit of goodwill and comradeship in the present-day struggles throughout the land."

The Rector said he accepted the Colours with the greatest pleasure. It would be the pride and honour of that old Church to guard and protect them as long as the Colours would last. He was proud the Colours had been deposited in the Church, because from his earliest days nothing had impressed him more deeply than the sight of the Colours of old regiments when he had entered an old church or cathedral. They spoke of many years ago, but the present Colours spoke of a very recent date. Through damage last year they had been replaced by new ones even more beautiful than those, embroidered in letters of gold with the names of the actions in which the Battalions had taken part. Yet the new Colours had not the human interest of the old, tattered Colours. He hoped the former would never see the sufferings and the agonies that the old Colours had witnessed. "They have shared with you," he said, "the pains, sufferings, glories, and the heroism of the war that is so recently over, and they will speak to future generations of the honour and glory of your regiment; that in courage, in suffering, endurance, and final victory, it has proved itself at least as glorious as your forefathers. They will hang in this Church to remind generations of men when you and I have gone to our last long rest that there be men who can be compared with others that have gone before."

The addresses were followed by the singing of the hymn "O God, our help in ages past," accompanied by the Battalion Band. The saying of the Benediction and the singing of the National Anthem brought the service to a close.

7th BATTALION NEWS.

THE Battalion still continues its progress and maintains its strength and status. It is noted with gratification that the Regimental Dinner Club is now thrown open to all the Battalions in the Regiment, and no doubt would have been much better attended by our own officers on the 4th of June but for the industrial crisis.

The Machine Gunners attended their two week-ends of firing under Brigade instruction at Bradshaw and, I believe, came off very well.

In the Officers' Firing Competitions held at Deerhill on 3rd/4th July, 2nd Lieut. H. Bridge won the 200 yards cup and Lieut. S. Tykiff the 500 yards cup. At the same time Sgt. (now C.S.M.) Player won the Permanent Staff Cup.

On Saturday, Sept. 4th, Viscount Lascelles visited the Golcar Branch of the British Legion to open their new hut, and the Battalion had the honour of providing an escort, commanded by Capt. R. Chambley. Lieut.-Col. R. Taylor, who is President of this Branch of the British Legion, welcomed his lordship, and he was afterwards entertained to tea at the Milnsbridge Drill Hall.

As we go to press, the team to fire in the Bingham Shield Competition at Strensall on Saturday, Sept. 18th, are busily practising. It is practically a new team this year, and it is hoped they will pull off this event successfully.

The annual camp, held at Scarborough this year, may be described as a brilliant one in every way. The weather was superb, and one thinks could not have been better the whole time. If it had been wet, one dreads to think what life would have been on the racecourse under canvas.

The Battalion sports were held on the "middle" Sunday afternoon in camp, and were greatly enjoyed. We cannot give definite results through lack of information, but one new item which took place was the transport competition for best turn-out and best-groomed officers' chargers. Those who supplied the horses and chargers for camp this year are to be congratulated on the fine set which this Battalion had at any rate, and Capt. Smith (5th Battalion), who judged the competition, found difficulty in making his choice.

Everyone was sorry that Col. Sugden had to finish his tour of command of the Brigade this year, and at the dinner, which was given in his honour at the Pavilion Hotel, Scarborough, during camp, all the officers from this Battalion attended.

Another striking event which was organised by our officers on the "middle" Sunday was the welcome given to Col. Sugden to the Mess immediately after lunch. An old "Victoria," which had at one time been used in the show ring, was borrowed in Scarborough, and harnessed to it were two chestnuts (officers' chargers) in tandem. This, together with five outriders, including Capt. G. B. Howcroft, Capt. F. Spencer, Capt. R. Blakeley, and Capt. V. C. Farrell, led by Lieut.-Col. R. Taylor, and the team driven by Lieut. G. Taylor, with Major J. Clarke as footman, and Lieut. S. Tykiff performing in style with the coach horn, formed the tandem team of the 7th Battalion. The great stretch between the officers' and men's lines of the Brigade formed a splendid driveway, and the team drove up to the 4th Battalion Mess (where Col. Sugden had been lunching) and, wheeling round, again formed up with our guest in the "Victoria." The cavalcade then set off at canter through all the lines along the driveway, to the accompaniment of the coach horn and amid the rousing cheers of the Brigade lined up. It was indeed a most cheering sight and, I should imagine, one reminiscent of the old coaching days before the inroads of present motor transport. Col. Sugden was driven twice round the camp and round the quarter mile track of the sports ground before being put down at our Mess. The accompanying photograph shows the event, which will long be remembered.

The Drummers' competition at camp was won by Dmr. Buckley (1st) and Dmr. Chadwick (2nd).

The shield for the best average attendance at camp was won by "D" Company at 92.1 per cent., with "A" Company as a good second at 91.2 per cent.

We were again honoured during camp by the presence of our Hon. Colonel (Col. R. R. Mellor). During the slight illness of Col. R. Taylor, Col. Mellor took charge of the Church Parade.

Many other old friends and relatives came to visit us, including Col. G. Tanner, and at lunch on the "middle" Sunday about forty guests were entertained.

1st BATTALION YORKTON REGIMENT NEWS.

LIEUT. E. A. Crosthwaite and his Signallers are to be congratulated on being placed fourteenth in efficiency in the whole Dominion, and first among the other regiments in Saskatchewan.

The Battalion again just failed to win the Provincial Cup for all-round efficiency by only one point for the year 1925-26. Perhaps the third attempt will be more successful.

At last authority has been granted for the new badges for the Yorkton Regiment. The official description of the badges is:—

CAP BADGE.—Scroll and maple leaves in gilt, remainder of badge in silver. Within a wreath of maple leaves, out of a ducal coronet, a demi-lion rampant, holding a forked pennon flowing to the sinister, one-third per pale from the staff, charged with the cross of St. George, and scroll bearing the motto "Virtutis Fortuna Comes." Below a scroll bearing the title "The Yorkton Regiment."

COLLAR BADGE.—Same as above, but bearing "1st Bn. The Yorkton Regiment" on the scroll.

The receipt of a beautifully illustrated souvenir of the sojourn of the 2nd Battalion Duke of Wellington's Regiment in Egypt is hereby acknowledged with thanks.

This year the 1st Battalion Yorkton Regiment went into camp on the same site as last year, and had the 16th Canadian Light Horse for neighbours. The weather was very unkind, being uncomfortably hot during the first few days and turning suddenly cold for the latter part of the training, the change being heralded by two storms, the second being in the nature of a cloud-burst. Although an elaborate programme of sports for both units had been arranged, to be followed by an open-air concert and a dance in the Town Hall at Yorkton, the weather man decided the programme was too ambitious and ruined the sports, caused the cancellation of the concert, and spoilt any chance of anything more than a handful of visitors from town. However, the dance proved a success.

Owing to the water-logged condition of the ground, it was found necessary to move most of the men to temporary quarters at the Armoury for the night. "D" Company, although given permission to move, elected to remain in camp and made themselves comfortable on mess tables or anything available that could be obtained to raise them from the ground.

The officers of the Yorkton Regiment were the guests of the 16th Canadian Light Horse and were feted to their entire satisfaction. A day was fixed for a "retaliation." "Der Tag" arrived, and everything for the retaliation was going on splendidly when the "Heavies" opened up in the nature of a cloud-burst with their doubtful assistance. Lieut.-Col. J. C. de Balinhard, D.S.O., was leading the attack by making the speech of the evening, but which soon developed into a series of shouts and yells, for as the wind howled, the tent creaked (and almost left its moorings), and the rain roared its staccato accompaniment on the tent top, so also the C.O.'s voice rose in gradual crescendo in keeping with the barrage of the elements. Very soon the principle of "fire and movement" asserted itself; no one could politely leave the mess even to see whether the batman had secured one's tent, but no permission was needed during the din to splash one's way to the leese of the mess, where some semblance of an island remained. The C.O. finished what he had to say (although none heard but an odd word of the finish) and then became conscious that he stood ankle deep in a swirling river of water. However, to assure him none had

deserted him, all assembled burst into singing "Hail! hail! the gang's all here," which cue led up to singing well-known popular choruses until it was felt safe to wade to one's tent to ascertain whether one had a home or a bed to sleep in.

The Peaker Cup for all-round efficiency was won this year by "C" Company after a keen competition between that company and "D." For the first time, marks for sports were not included in the competition due to the inclement weather preventing the programme being carried out.

H.M.S. "IRON DUKE."

AT INVERGORDON,

16th September, 1926.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

WE fear that our quarterly letter will be found somewhat meagre, in part owing to the fact that little has occurred during the quarter worthy of comment, and partly to the fact that we are not overburdened with literary talent—and what there is takes a deal of finding.

Since you heard from us last, the ship has been paid off and re-commissioned—always a thankless operation, accompanied by partings from familiar faces (we will not call them "old") and succeeded by encounters between total strangers eyeing each other doubtfully in search of first impressions. But, although the number of officers and men remaining from the old commission is small, we hope that the spirit of the ship will be carried on by the newcomers, and with it the fraternal relations existing between the Regiment and the Ship.

Joining the Fleet at Torbay on 10th July, we found ourselves in the midst of squadron and fleet regattas; unfortunately, the lack of opportunities for training precluded our entering many crews; the midshipmen entered a gig's crew, and the stokers very sportingly pulled in the Rodman Cup race for the cup presented by Admiral Rodman, U.S.N. We were not successful in either case, but refuse to be down-hearted and hope to do better in future.

The 17th July saw us back again at Spithead, and three weeks' leave was given to each watch. The worst of being at Spithead is, of course, the five-mile sea trip one has to suffer in order to get ashore—and during our last stay the sea was sometimes unkind—most unkind. If the author of the famous poem, "A wet sheet and a flowing sea . . ." had made it "A wet shirt and a flowing sea . . ." we might have adopted it as the *Iron Duke* song!

On 30th July Capt. C. J. C. Little, C.B., took over command of the ship, in succession to Captain R. Fitzmaurice, D.S.O., who joins an Army course at Sheerness on 21st Sept.

We would like to express here our sincere gratitude to the Regiment for the beautiful trophy they have given us, in the form of a Replica of the Flag used during the South African war to denote the Headquarters of the Regiment. It arrived just before we left Spithead, and will always be a most valued possession.

And now, after a lapse of eight years, the ship is revisiting the waters with which her name is most associated—the North Sea—and with a big programme ahead of firings and football, torpedo running and tug-of-wars, we shall be kept busy until Christmas leave wafts us from Invergordon, Rosyth, and Portland, back to Portsmouth for another spell.

With all best wishes to the Regiment,

We remain,

Yours sincerely,

H.M.S. "IRON DUKE."

YPRES REVISITED.

WHEN I was with the 9th Battalion in Flanders for a few months in 1915, I had no particularly striking experiences, but I don't think I shall ever forget that time. I have wished many times to go back and look again at Ypres and its neighbourhood, but something always happened to prevent me, and in the end I went on the spur of the moment.

My sister and I left Victoria on the 25th June at 10 a.m., and after a smooth crossing we arrived at Ostend at about 4 p.m. We left by train for Ypres at a quarter to 5, stopping at every station. Between Staden and Poel-Capelle we could see on the right the new half-grown forest of Houlthulst. As the train drew into Contemarck we heard a scratch band "doing its best" outside the station; and saw on the far platform half a dozen sturdy and well-set-up figures in marching order—unmistakably N.C.O.'s of the "Old Contemptibles"—and near them a strong company of cadets, who had been visiting the "Salient." Many of the cadets—so far as the rather limited supply of village girls admitted—were dancing to the strains of the band.

The train crawled into Ypres about half-past 6, and we were not sorry to get to our hotel, which was the "Hotel Splendide et Britannique," on the south side of the Grande Place, and nearly opposite the Town Hall.

During the short walk from the station I recognized nothing but the ramparts and the direction of the streets, until we got to the Grande Place. Everything is brand new. I may here remark that the newness of the houses, churches, villages, farms, and even woods and plantations, in the devastated area of "The Salient" meets the eye everywhere. If it were not for the immovable features of the ground—the valleys, streams, and the hills, together with the canals and ponds—it would be hard to recognize the old places and fix one's position. I took with me the same map that was issued to me in April, 1915, Hazebrouck, 5A, Belgium, 1/100,000, and it needs very little to bring it up to date, as the farms, cottages, churches, and even most of the chateaux, have been rebuilt on the old sites; while the roads and railways are as they were. Almost all the windmills have, however, gone for ever; in the few cases where the tower has been partially or wholly rebuilt, the sails have been replaced for power purposes by an internal combustion engine. These changes are to be regretted on sentimental grounds, because some of the old windmills were of archaeological interest; for instance, the fourteenth century windmill that was close to the Monastery at Mont-des-Cats, the total disappearance of which was a real loss.

After dinner we walked to the Menin Gate, of which, owing to a perfect forest of scaffolding, there is little to be seen. The old gate is being replaced by the Menin Gate Memorial, where the names of over fifty thousand missing, killed in the Salient, who have no known graves, are to be inscribed. The interior plan is difficult to see owing to the scaffolding, but it is to be in the form of an archway of about seventy feet span, fifty feet high, and a hundred and thirty feet long from end to end. In the centre of the way there are side chapels, one on each side.

After looking at the Moat, where swans still flourish, we turned back, and taking the same old "kutchra" road between the ramparts and the houses, went to look for the Casemate, where the 9th Battalion Headquarters were situated in 1915. Unfortunately the door of the Casemate was locked and I could not get inside to look round. Outside, however, nothing seems to be altered, except that the houses near have been rebuilt. Outside the door, and all over the road, were corks innumerable. These alone, it was hinted, would have been sufficient to fix the exact locality of the 9th Battalion Headquarters—a baseless insinuation, I need hardly add!

Next morning (June 26th), having heard before leaving home that *Egerton's grave

* Lieut. C. C. Egerton, adjutant of the 2nd Battalion, 1909-1912, who was killed while serving as Brigade Staff Captain.

was on the ramparts, we went to look for it, and found a small cemetery on the superior slope of the ramparts, to the right of the Little Gate. It is beautifully situated, and from it there is a fine view, comprising Hill 60, Wytschaete, Kemmel Hill, Mont-des-Cats, and Cassel. In addition to Egerton, two more of the Regiment lie here—namely, 7924 L/Cpl. G. Gilligan and 8477 Pte. T. Vestry.

From there we walked along the St. Eloi Road to Bedford House. The chateau is still in ruins, and much overgrown with jungle. It, together with the grounds, has been taken over as a cemetery, and is now being completed. Lieut. D. F. Beckhuson, of the 9th Battalion, lies here, and I noticed the following graves, all privates of the 2nd Battalion—10190 E. Fleming, 10278 E. Hampton, 10674 J. Berryman, 12431 A. Spriggs.

In the afternoon of the same day we drove to Cassel, *via* Poperinghe, where we stopped half an hour to enable me to pay a call at the Convent School, where with †Cullinan of the 9th Battalion I was billeted for a fortnight in December, 1915. Except for two elderly nuns, it was then empty, and a shell had played havoc with two rooms on the first floor. Curiously enough, I found the same two nuns in charge, and had a talk with them about those times, when the teachers and children—everybody, in fact, except these two brave women—left in a hurry; it would appear so, at least, as Cullinan and I found their desks, with the pens, notebooks, and little knick-knacks in them, just as they had been left.

Cassel does not seem to have been damaged much, if at all, by aeroplanes, though we were told that many attempts had been made to bomb it. Here we were shown the house where Lord Plumer's headquarters were for so long, and another house in which King George put up, the same at which Marshal Foch also stayed when he came to Cassel later in the war.

After visiting various places, we returned *via* Locre, having Kemmel Hill on our right. The hill has been planted all over except the top with young trees, which seem to be growing well. The summit is crowned by a large, unsightly building, which I was told is a hotel! The country through which we drove on each side of the road between Locre and as far as the environs of Ypres shows no signs of its former devastation, and no sign of war at all, except it be in the new houses, farms, villages, and churches. The whole plain on either side as far as the eye could range was covered with heavy crops of rye, wheat, potatoes, and flax, and here and there some oats. Everywhere are the signs of recovery and proof of hard work. Men and women were working in the fields until past sunset—no maximum hours of labour there!

Next morning, June 27th, we paid a visit to the Ypres Reservoir Cemetery, which is a short distance from the Menin Gate, in the angle formed by the junction of the Zonnebeke and Menin roads. Here are buried some of the 9th Battalion who were killed or died of wounds in the action of Dec. 18th, 1915, when the Battalion received its baptism of fire in open ground. Their names are:—Ptes. 14722 E. Brewis, 13872 J. M. Watson, 11183 J. W. Bates, 15066 H. Varley, 12727 J. W. Netherwood, 15128 T. Gallagher, and Lieut. W. Inchley.*

We next visited what is officially called "Divisional Cemetery, Dickebusch"—a misleading title, because it is nowhere near Dickebusch. From Ypres you get to it by the Vlamertinghe road, and, after passing the Asylum, you turn to the left along the cross road that leads to "Belgian Battery Corner." The cemetery is just visible from the main road. Here lie many of the 2nd Battalion, victims of that foul blow of the enemy on May 5th, 1915, to which reference is made later on. Altogether 35 N.C.O.'s and men of the 2nd Battalion are buried in this cemetery. I am very sorry now that I did not take down all the names. Some of them are:—11995 L/Sgt. W. Walsh, 7997 L/Sgt. A. E. Clapp, 16438 L/Cpl. B. Medley, Ptes. 10804 B. Plum, 10672 J. Mullen, 10516 F. Wilson, 14620 W. M. Stevens, 10547 T. Irving, 7568 A. Roberts.

† Capt. Cullinan, M.C., who, after being twice wounded, survived the war, only to be killed in the earthquake in Japan in 1923.

* In the cemetery register the name is Inchcliffe. The discrepancy has been brought to the notice of the Imperial War Graves Commission.

In the afternoon we visited Reninghelst Church, which was to me the most interesting of all the visits, because the names I saw recorded in the churchyard brought back many memories of the 2nd Battalion. There lie buried two N.C.O.'s and nine men of the Battalion, all victims of that fatal 5th of May. The N.C.O.'s are Cpl. Wardle and L/Cpl. North. In addition to these graves a simple wooden memorial cross—when put up, and by whom, I cannot say, there is nothing on it to show—has been put up next to the regimental graves, to the memories of ten officers and one sergeant, who are:—

Major Strafford	} 22/8/1914	Capt. Taylor	} Hill 60, 18/4/1915.	Lieut. Ellrington
Capt. Jubb		Lieut. Owen		Capt. Travers
Lieut. Thompson		Lieut. Thackeray		Lieut. de Wend
Lieut. Russell				

* 9/12061 Sgt. Haigh, D.C.M., 9th Battalion.

The bodies of these eleven do not lie in Reninghelst churchyard, but their memory is perpetuated there. One cannot help asking: when the time comes to put up the grave-stones in this cemetery—for at present only the wooden "war-crosses" are there—will the usual stone with these eleven names engraved upon it be put up? It is to be hoped so. The wooden cross might then be laid up in the Memorial Chapel in York Minster.

From Reninghelst churchyard we drove *via* La Clytte, Vierstraat, and Wyttschaete to Oosttaverne, about a mile and a half east of the northerly houses in Wyttschaete, to see the grave of Capt. Taylor, whose body, together with upwards of one hundred other bodies, had recently (April, 1926?) been found on Hill 60. As far as I could ascertain, none of these latter belonged to the Regiment. All have been re-interred in a new piece of ground that has been acquired for a cemetery at Oosttaverne, which, of course, cannot be completed yet.

Then we went on to Hill 60 *via* St. Eloi, Oosthoek Estaminet, and the Canal. Just before we crossed the Canal I noticed on the left "The Bluff," where the 9th Battalion distinguished itself on March 2nd, 1916. Hill 60 and its slopes have not yet been brought under cultivation, and considering its associations, as well as for other reasons, it seems better that they should be left untouched in perpetuity. The hill itself has the appearance of having been dug up over and over again—a confused heap of earth. Numbers of "dud" shells, heavy and light, were lying about, and mixed up with the earth were strands of rusty barbed wire, pieces of cloth—field-grey and khaki—pieces of straps, broken mess-tins, etc., etc. There are two monuments on the hill; one is to the memory of the fallen that belonged to the Queen's Westminster Rifles, on the north part of the crest, facing towards the old British lines. I heard before I left England that there was some reference on this to the 2nd Battalion, but I could not find any. There were patches of gorse and broom in flower, but these did little to relieve the desolate and mournful look of the hill and its slopes. The crater has not fallen in very much and has plenty of clear water in it. The railway still runs in the cutting on the old alignment. On the reverse (eastern) slope, facing the rear of the old Hun trenches, stands a concrete machine-gun "nest," which is now toppling over a bit.

On April 18th, 1915, the 2nd Battalion, in the assault and capture of Hill 60, added one more bright page to their historical record, and proved once again their right to their name of "The Immortals." But may we not say that on the 5th of May the Battalion added another and more glorious page, when the enemy, afraid to strike fair, regained the hill by a dastardly blow? It is difficult either to think or to write with restraint about the conduct of the enemy, and it is impossible for this pen to do justice to the behaviour of the officers and men of the 2nd Battalion as they were enveloped in the gas, before which they were helpless.

* Sgt. Haigh had a fine record. He went to South Africa with the 1st Battalion in 1899 and was "Commanding Officer's Bugler" to Colonel Lloyd, and there won the D.C.M. He joined up again in August, 1914, and was posted to the 9th Battalion, and again was Commanding Officer's Bugler. He was soon promoted sergeant, and was killed near "The Bluff" in March, 1916.

The look of the country in the Flanders plain from Hill 60 must have been very different in 1915 from what it is now. The well-grown woods and copses with which the country was sprinkled then have given place to half-grown plantations on the same sites, but affording no cover from view in the air. Shrewsbury Forest, Sanctuary Wood, Maple Copse, and Armagh Wood are there now, but in a new form, and to be recognised only by their positions; while the farms and cottages, rebuilt upon their old foundations, stand out startling and new in their red tiles and bricks. With mixed feelings, we slowly descended the hill—it is not a place to linger on.

The next morning—our last—we paid a visit to the Old Barracks. I was surprised at the comparatively small amount of damage. No troops are quartered there now, and the buildings have not been repaired further than what was required to make habitable some rooms on the town side, which are used as municipal offices, police station, and magistrates' court. After this we went again to Bedford House, and I found the grave of Quartermaster-Sgt. (O.R.S.) Dacre, of the 9th Battalion. The same afternoon I went to look up the place where the trenches were that the 9th Battalion first took over on arriving from England, in front of Ridge Wood.

Last of all I paid a visit to the cemetery behind Ridge Wood, where our first killed were buried. Cowling was, I think, the very first. The following are buried there—all belonging to the 9th Battalion:—12790 Pte. Cowling, 14723 Pte. Douglas, 13170 L/Cpl. Hutchinson, 15159 Pte. Horsfall, 3/11852 Sgt. R. Perkins, 3/11258 Coy. Sgt.-Major Walker,* and 14730 Pte. Wilson.

And so my visit ended. A word or two about the cemeteries that I saw, that is about those that are finished—there are very few not finished. They all, without exception, were clean and tidy and well kept. They are very “restful,” and nothing impressed me so much about them as their beauty and the evident care lavished on them. They are enclosed in a neat stone or brick wall about four feet high, which in almost every case is adorned with climbing roses, that were blooming well when I was there. Inside the wall the grass is kept close cut and the graves are flush with the ground; and on passing through the wicket-gate, which in some cases (as with Ridge Wood Cemetery) is enclosed within a porch with a wall-seat on either side, and entering the enclosure, you would think you were in a garden with a well-kept lawn, were it not for the clean white headstones—the colour of them is almost more buff than white. They are of uniform colour, shape, and measurement, and about three feet of each is above ground; they are simple, unpretentious, and (I thought) suitable in all respects, and add dignity to the peacefulness of the scene. The regimental crests cut on them are—I can answer at least for ours—well and correctly done. Under the crest are cut the number, rank, name, and initials of the deceased, with his battalion and date of death. Many kinds of English flowers were blooming on and between the graves—pansies, garden daisies, snapdragons, geraniums, delphiniums, and others. I talked to several of the gardeners, who are in every case British. Two or three, or in the case of small ones, more cemeteries are allotted to each gardener. Many of the gardeners are married men and have their wives and families with them, and seem to have settled down comfortably and to like the country and the people. The latter, they told me, are rather astonished at the care the English bestow upon their dead.

I found my visit to Ypres and the eastern half of the Salient more than just interesting, and can recommend to all who have not done so already, and are able to arrange it, to go and have a good look round. One last word in favour of the Belgians. We met with courtesy from all, whether in the town or the country; all appeared anxious to help and to give any information wanted. I got the impression that they are glad to see English and Canadian visitors.

F. A. H.

* C.S.M. Walker had a good record. He served with the 1st Battalion in the South African war.

Thoughts on Sport.

RUGBY FOOTBALL.

LAST season I was present at a lot of first-class Rugby, and what struck me very much, in spite of the many good things I saw, was what I may term the "lost arts," in which I include place kicking, the hand-off, and, to a certain extent, that whole-hearted low collaring so dear to the rigger player of thirty or forty years ago, and, most conspicuous of these was the almost invariably poor place kicking. One part of this art that seems to have almost entirely disappeared is that of kicking the ball so that it travels on its longer axis like a bullet, and not like a boy turning cartwheels; naturally the rotation of the ball means loss of strength and is a frequent cause of failure when the kicker has managed to propel the ball in the right direction. This end on kicking used to be accomplished, because I have a very distinct memory of the captain of my college XV., who used to take the touch line place kicks, doing it systematically and with great success. He used to kick a very low ball which at the right point telescoped upwards like a good brassy shot. The ball used to be placed very low, not with its point sticking in the air like a howitzer.

The poor standard of kicking is not confined to international, university, and county football, but, if rumour is not false, extends to regimental rugby also; this same rumour has it that both our 1st and 2nd Battalions might be at this moment possessors of challenge cups which now repose in other regimental messes. I would not call attention to this if it were not that I have a cure to recommend.

Given that place kicking is nowadays not what it was—why is this? I am of the opinion that it is so purely because it is not taken as seriously as it used to be. To my mind a place kicker is as important in a rugby team as a wicket keeper is in the summer game, and what XI. of any standing would think of going on the field without a wicket keeper! At the school where I learnt my football (one not unknown as a nursery of the Rugby game) there was a compulsory system of kicking practice which took the form of a competition: a certain number of times a week each member of the team and those playing for places had to kick at goal from the centre and from near each touch line; in this way practice at place kicking was ensured, and the fact that the players were competing for a prize was all in favour of the popularity of the practice. Drop kicking practice was carried out on the same lines. This system I should like to see in vogue in the Regiment.

The second of my "lost arts" is handing-off, a thing rarely done nowadays in an effective fashion, but as telling as ever, when it is well done. The reason for this is also plain and, in a way, understandable, the increased importance rightly attached to combination, or in other words, to passing or selling the dummy has caused handing-off to drop into disuse, but surely there is room in the game for both, especially when the passing bout has reached the point where a break through the opposing three-quarter line is necessary for the success of the movement, or when this has been done and the man with the ball has only the back between him and the goal line, then the hand-off would be a most useful and paying accomplishment, and yet how rarely does one see a determined individual effort to get past the back; most players seem to think that the back is only passable by an overhead kick or a pass, whereas, given sufficient room, the man with the ball has always a good chance of getting by the back provided he has some idea of a swerve and a hand-off.

The decline of the old low collar may also be traced to the influence of the passing game, many players either having the idea that in going high they will smother man and ball or else if they fail in that, of emulating the slogan of the bayonet fighting enthusiasts of the Great War—"In—out—on to the next"—but although high collaring may at times upset the passing movements of the other side, going straight for the man with the ball, going quick and going low is the surest way of defeating the attacks of the opponents.

It must not be thought that I am in any way trying to belittle the present-day player by comparison with the giants of old, or to preach with the text of "Football is not what it used to be." I have only tried to point out how, from my point of view, their play may be improved by keeping in mind and practising some of the "lost arts" which their predecessors utilized with considerable success. Nor do I want in any way to encourage the individualist at the expense of the unselfish man who is always ready to pass the ball, but only to ask all players to remember that straight hard running and handing-off may be combined with the passing game which, after all, loses much of its value when it becomes automatic.

OLD STAGER.

EXTRACTS FROM A DIARY OF THE GREAT WAR.

(Continued from page 257, No. 4, July, 1926.)

FRIDAY, AUGUST 6TH, 1915.

We have orders to move immediately. Everybody is getting excited as to our next place. We are told (the N.C.O.'s) that we are going to make a new landing about ten miles north of Achi Baba, at a place known as Suvla Bay. Maps are out, and everybody is scanning them and discussing the difficulties that may be met with, but everybody is of the same opinion in that we shall succeed in the undertaking, which is the right spirit, eh?

Well, we marched off and embarked on some destroyers, six of them; my regiment, which was 500 strong, as some men from each company were left behind to form the first reinforcements to us. I forget the name of the destroyer that took us, but I remember we sergeants went into the petty officers' mess and had a good feed, and it was as well we did, for, personally speaking, I never had any more for four days after. Well, we steamed out at dusk, and steamed along steadily without a single light. We slowed down at 9.30 p.m. (roughly). We had all been huddled up on deck, as there was not much room, so when we began to stretch our legs we were all very stiff. However, we soon wore all that off, for as soon as the boats had slowed down to almost a standstill, the order came to jump on to the lighters, which had silently come alongside. As we did, several stray bullets came wizzing along, and we knew it was no surprise to the Turks and that we were up against it. However, nothing daunted, we quickly obey orders, and as the lighters become full they quickly make for land, which can now be seen quite plainly.

When we were about 100 yards from the shore, a big shout of "Altogether boys, and at them" comes from our company officer, Capt. Lethbridge, and we knew that the "great game" had commenced. We soon got into difficulties, as the Turks had laid barbed wire in the water; however, most of us forced our way through somehow, minus puttees, pieces (large and small) of clothing, and much equipment. Of course the main thing was to keep our rifles and ammunition dry, which we did, those that were tall enough, by holding them above our heads.

Well, we eventually reached the shore, and immediately "doubled" up under cover of the hill. Mr. Turk was retiring. Here we fixed bayonets, and spreading out into a single line, charged up the hill. I shall not forget this night in a hurry. We reached the top of the hill without much difficulty, with the exception of our company officer, who weighed about 18 stone; but with a push up behind by myself and one or two others we managed to get him to the top all right. My word! we knew all about warfare then; bullets were wizzing by, finding their billet in some poor fellow; land mines were exploding everywhere, blowing the unfortunate ones who trod on them "sky high." The Turks were throwing bombs at us, and altogether we were having a very uncomfortable time.

One bullet whipped my ration bag away, a serious calamity; another tore through my cartridge case, but luckily for me never exploded my cartridges. It was about this time that my company officer attacked the enemy. He afterwards received a bad bullet wound in the arm. We were suffering heavy casualties, one of my chums receiving a bullet in the chest, another one in the forehead, killing him outright.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 7TH.

After scrambling up and down ditches, and running across fields of stubble for a matter of six miles, daylight came and found me in a ditch with some fifty men (no officers). We survey the ground in front and see dozens of Turks lying about, some dead, and others wounded; and, looking behind, we see the same of our own poor fellows. I find also that the regiments have got a bit mixed up. There are the Yorks, West Yorks, York and Lincs, and ourselves. Anyway, we are not long before a bugle sounds the "Advance," so up we get and double to the next cover. Here a funny thing, or rather a serious thing for me, happened. I had the luck to drop in right by the side of a wounded Turk, who was continually crying out to Allah. Naturally, being a novice at the game, I offered him a drink of my water; he took it only too eagerly, but he nearly had me, for as I got up to scramble out of the ditch to advance again, he had managed to get upon his knees, and was about to lunge at me with a knife similar to those the Ghurkas use. Fortunately for me I noticed him in time, and promptly dispatched him to his Allah with my bayonet.

It was then that I learnt my lesson; still that did not take nearly so long to do as it has to relate, and the next thing we were doing was careering madly towards the Turkish redoubt, where a machine gun was working a lot of mischief. Here we were more fortunate; after getting rid of the occupants without much trouble, we have a hunt round and find a few rations, which we immediately share out (amongst about ten of us) and prepare to advance again; but we did not leave it so easily. The wily Turk had registered that redoubt with another machine gun situated about 200 yards to the rear, and didn't he give it to us! However, we managed to get away from it and took shelter behind some huge rocks (we were at the bottom of some very steep hills now). We lost four in that little skirmish, but I don't think any of them were badly wounded. We begin to feel the exertion of the last twelve hours now, and what with the heat and flies, we begin to have a bad time, apart from the enemy. Still we have to "stick it," for our own benefit anyway.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 8TH.

We done some heavy fighting all that day, and suffered innumerable casualties. The snipers are very troublesome; they crawl up the hollow of a large tree, taking about seven days' rations with them, and do a lot of damage. There is no doubt they are good shots, as they don't waste many, I may tell you. All the wells are marked by these fellows, but we have had strict orders not to touch any water, as in all probability it has been poisoned.

MONDAY, AUGUST 9TH.

All Sunday night we were digging a trench which we, as we thought, would occupy the next day. But after toiling hard for about six hours, day broke to find us moving sharply over to the left, where a big battle was about to commence (of course we did not know it at the time). This battle was afterwards known as the Battle of Anafarta Ridge, and what a ridge! We learned afterwards that there was 90,000 Turks on that ridge, dotted about behind the huge rocks, and fully prepared for us. We were about 9,000 strong at the most, and had the great disadvantage of being at the bottom of the hill, and no cover, absolutely out in the open. My word! but it was "some scrap" while it lasted. There was no artillery; they had not been able to land any yet, owing to the Turks' heavy shelling. It was all rifle fire and bayonet work, and what a noise! My chum was wounded here while attending to another enlisting chum, who subsequently died of his wounds. I was not with him at the time, but in the vicinity. We never got far up the hill; in fact we had to fight hard to prevent the Turks driving us back into the sea; it was here we lost all our officers. The commanding officer was taken prisoner, but he was badly wounded as well. He threatened to shoot me when I offered to stay with

him and try and get him back to where we retired (into a sunken bit of ground). Col. Johnson was his name. He was a fine soldier. Four days we have been on this peninsula and we have only had a pint of water, some poor devils not that, and no food since I left the Turkish redoubt.

Well, it rained on Monday night, and I'm not ashamed to say that I laid out in it with pleasure; after getting wet through, I took my clothes off and wrung the water out into my mess tin and had a hearty drink. It was lovely, although considerably dirty. The remainder of the water I put in my water bottle.

I wrote this narrative on SATURDAY, AUGUST 14TH, just a week since we landed. Last night we were relieved by the Welsh Division, and we retired to a large ditch, where we partook of our first meal since landing; it is now Tuesday, August 10th. One meal in four days.

E. M.

(To be continued).

An Arab's Complaint.

[We are indebted to Lieut. J. P. Huffam, V.C., for the translation of the following letter. The incident took place during an armoured car reconnaissance through North-Eastern Iraq.—ED.]

From:—ALI IBU HOKSTAH.

To:—THE ENGINEER OF RAILWAYS, KIRKUK.

With every wish for the welfare of yourself and your family and beautiful child and may you live for ever in happiness, I approach you with all humility to lay before you the details of great injury done to me.

For know that I am an Hemalchi, and the owner of many camels, fine camels, beautiful camels, and the best from the far and sunny Nijd where lives, Allah be thanked, Sultan ibn Saïd, and that I, humble as I am, am proud to have been carrier of the goods of the *chemin-de-fer* since the days when the Allemagnes paid large monies for work and that always has my faith been good with things entrusted to me.

And now, O protector of the poor and provider of our bread, hear this my story. That two days on the Tisharin Sain 17th, I, with my camels carrying the goods of the railway for which large sums of money have been paid for transporting them from the far sea to Kirkuk, with the iron motor which runs on irons, was but half-way from Kirkuk to Chemchemal when I was confounded by the coming of motors of war with their rough ways and devastation and shouting of askiries, and they sped on faster even than the passage of the star which falls from the heavens and heedless of my camels. Such confusion, O my lord, was never yet seen, and my camels fled in all directions and their loads scattered even as the dust of the corn in the winnowing. But this, O sir, I minded not; for well do I know how these motors of war do protect ourselves and our roads and our properties, and that great and urgent are their works, and that nothing must stay their speed which is greater than that of the fastest of horses when ridden by the Djinnis.

All these sad sights I bore with patience, well knowing that it is the will of Allah that we should have our trials. But great as my efforts were to clear the way for the motors of war, so great was their speed that one of my fairest camels which chanced in the path was driven into and lain low. Never, O sir, let it be thought that it is my belief that this injury was wrought with intention, but, as Allah knows, skilful indeed are the drivers of these motors of war, and so great is their skill, and so speedy their action, that never should accidents occur under their skilful guidance.

Sad was my soul to see my beast thus laid in the dust and fast flowed my tears that one for whom I had paid eighty liras in gold, the hard won monies of years, should lie suffering with the dark hand of death upon it.

But even this, though heavy my heart was, would I have borne, except for the grief which was piled upon me.

From among the soldiers was one small and with windows of vision and of good clothing, and buttons that shone as the sun at noon, and he called me with words of vigour and of rough sound, which, Allah be praised, were unmeaning to me though as the croaking of the frog in the marsh and the noise of the ass in the morn. Fire, O lord, was in his eye, and wrath came from his mouth, so that I trembled before him and his might.

And, O sir, no money did he offer me for my camel, that camel whose young are the fairest of the Arabian desert. So that now I come to you, for great is your name to justice among all your workers, for this is not the justice of England and King George that his engines of war should slay the camels of the poor; and such is my faith in you that it is my knowledge that rather than the poor should suffer, even from your own purse you will pay me.

Therefore on my knees do I humbly pray you to give me this sum of money of eighty liras or of one thousand rupees in silver, and thus do I pray that long will be your life and longer your family, on whom may all Allah's blessings fall, and with this prayer I kiss your hand even as I do that of the Mutasarrif and that of the greatest of the Excellencies of the English in Baghdad, to whom I have also addressed this petition, knowing their great sense of justice.

ALI IBN HOKSTAH.

TEN YEARS AGO.

(Continued from p. 253, July, 1926.)

IT has again been found impossible to put into the sketch map the lines tracing the movements of the different Battalions; in fact, it has been necessary to have recourse to an inset at double the scale of the rest of the sketch in order to get in the majority of the names mentioned in the several war diaries. The part of the sketch map duplicated in the "inset" is enclosed in a dotted square, and it will be seen that it is the country round about Albert.

During the whole of the period under review the Battles of the Somme were raging, and they were still in progress on the 31st October. "Ten Years Ago" is not an account of the fighting, that would be altogether too big an undertaking; it is merely a record of the movements of the several units of the Regiment, but it may recall to those who were with our units in this area, by the names mentioned, stirring times which took place a decade back. It may also be useful to instructors lecturing by giving them their text. A short sentence such as "on the 11th August the Battalion moved up to the front line in the vicinity of . . ." may bring back memories that will supply material for an interesting and instructive half-hour's lecture. Lastly, it will be a continuous and, it is hoped, fairly accurate record of the movements of all the units of the Regiment during the Great War.

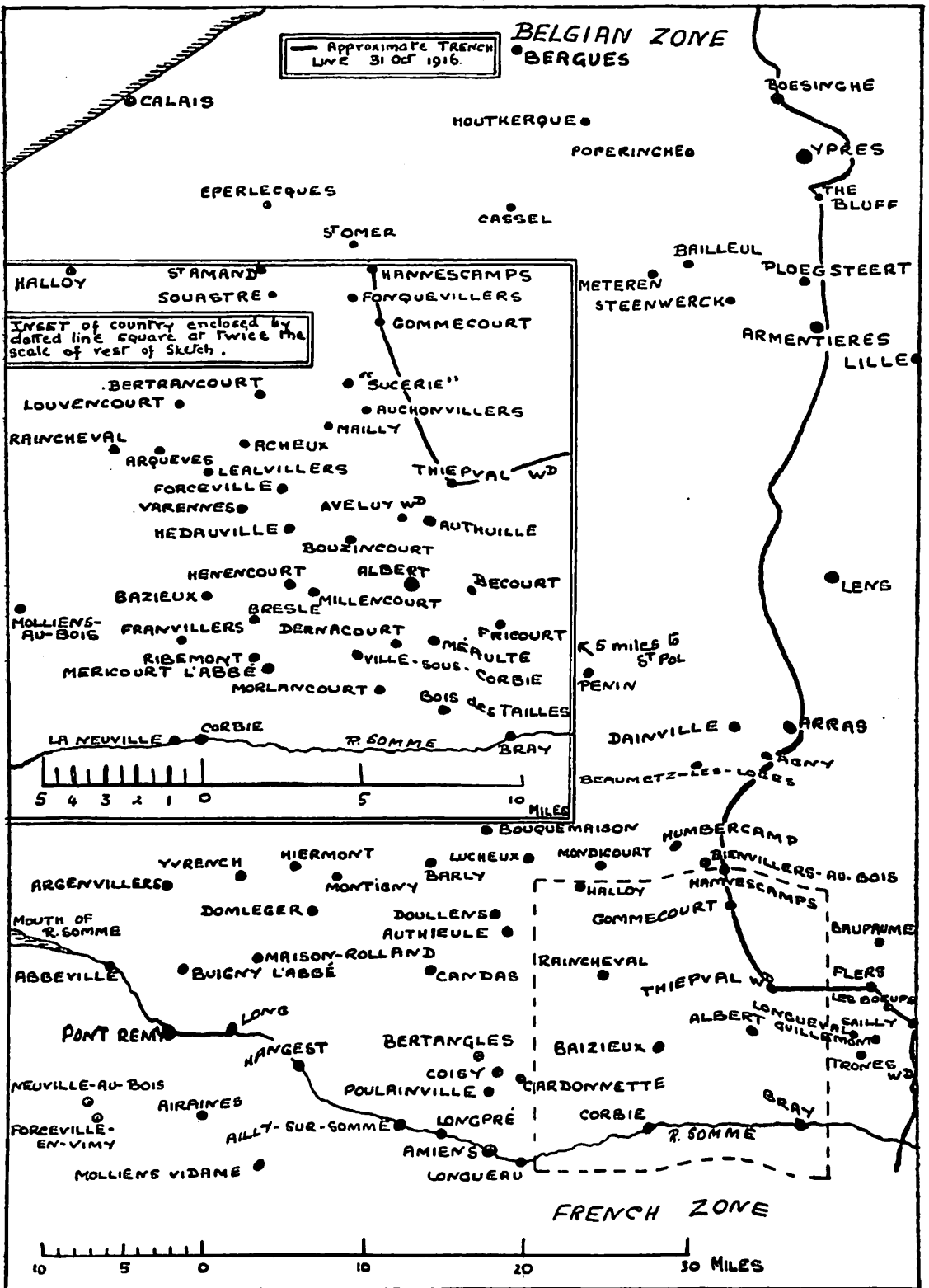
As in the last number, those names printed in italics will not be found in the map.

FIFTH PERIOD.

JULY 1ST, 1916—OCTOBER 31ST, 1916.

The 1st Battalion had no move between the above dates and were still at Sialkot on October 31st.

For the first eight days of July the 2nd Battalion were in trenches at the Suerie, and on the 9th we find half the Battalion in support at *Elles Square*, while the other half is at Maily. The whole Battalion moved to camp at Bertrancourt on the 10th, returning to the trenches seven days later, this time at Anchonvillers. On the 21st they went into billets at Louvencourt, and on the following day marched to Authieule and thence to



Sketch Map of Western Front, July 1st, 1916—October 31st, 1916.
(1" to 10 miles).

Doullens, where they entrained for Cassel (Ypres area). They marched from Cassel into billets at Houtkerque. Five days later they moved to *P Camp* (apparently at or near Houtkerque). From August 4th to 7th they were in support at *Canal Bank* (Ypres). On the 8th they went into the trenches in the Right Sector. They were relieved on the 12th and returned to their dugouts on the *Canal Bank*. After five days' rest they returned to the same trenches. On the 20th the Battalion trained to Poperinghe, where they went into billets. From the 22nd till the end of the month they were either in support or in the trenches at the Bluff, returning to their billets at Poperinghe on the last day of August and remaining there till September 16th. On September 17th the Battalion arrived by train at Bertangles on the Somme and went into billets, and their time was later spent at Cardonnette, La Neuville, and Corbie, till on October 8th they moved via Morlancourt to the *Citadel Camp* (Bray) and next day took up their position in the front line trenches to the right of Lesboeufs. They remained either in reserve on the Flers line or in the front line trenches till October 24th, when they moved via Guillemont to *Bernafay Wood* and went into bivouacs. On the 26th they went to the *Citadel Camp* (Bray), on the 27th to billets at Mericourt l'Abbé, and on the 29th trained to Airaines, in the Abbeville area. At the end of the period two companies of the Battalion were at Forceville-en-Vimy and two at Neuville-au-Bois.

The Depot and the 3rd Battalion (Special Reserve) continued to train and send out drafts from Halifax and North Shields respectively.

The 147th Brigade were in the trenches in Aveluy Wood and the Theipval Wood Sector for the first seven weeks of this period, going into billets at Raincheval on August 19th. During the rest of August the different Battalions were at Arqueves, Forceville, Lealvillers, and Varennes. At the beginning of September the Brigade again went into the trenches, marching on the 2nd to Authuille, just east of Aveluy Wood. On the 5th they went into billets at Hedauville and back to the trenches at Aveluy ten days later. From September 23rd to 28th they were at Lealvillers, Halloy, Mondicourt, and St. Amand, and on the 28th they went into the trenches in the Hannescamps Sector. For the whole of October they were either just behind or actually in the trench line, some of the places mentioned being Souastre, Bienvillers-au-Bois, Humbercamp, St. Amand, Fonquevillers, and Gommecourt. On October 31st the 1/5th, 1/6th, and 1/7th Battalions were in the trenches, while the 1/4th was in billets at Souastre.

The 186th Infantry Brigade (2nd Line Territorials) were at Henham Park, Suffolk, during the summer and autumn of 1916, completing their training for service overseas, they having been mobilised for service in France at war establishment at the end of June. On July 26th they, in company with the rest of the 62nd Division, were inspected by His Majesty.

Our 3rd Line Territorial Units remained at Clipstone Camp, Nottinghamshire, and continued to carry out their duties of training and draft finding.

The three Territorial Brigades were entirely composed of units of the 4th, 5th, 6th and 7th Battalions of the Regiment.

On July 1st the 8th Battalion were on board H.T. Ionian at Marseilles and disembarked the next day, entraining soon after for St. Pol, which they reached on the 6th. They were in billets at Flers (five miles south-west of St. Pol) for three days. During the nine days from the 9th to the 18th they marched to Penin, Beaumetz-les-Loges, Dainville, and Agny, at which place they were in the Brigade Reserve Defences. On July 30th they went into the trenches, where they remained till August 13th. From the 13th to the 20th they were in Divisional Reserve when they were relieved and marched to billets at a place not mentioned in the War Diary. Until early in September the Battalion were on the move and returned to the first line trenches on the 7th. They were in or near the trench line continuously until September 30th, when they moved to Bouzincourt and left there by bus for Acheux. On October 3rd they entrained for Candas and went on by bus to Maison Rolland. On the 6th they moved to Domleger and were still there on October 31st. From their arrival at Agny on July 18th to October 1st the movements of the

Battalion are very hard to follow, as no names are mentioned, the places being in some cases left blank, in others given by map references to maps not in possession of the writer, and in others again referred to only by the name of the unit relieved. From a private diary it appears that the Battalion spent a good part of this time at or in the near proximity of Thiepval Wood.

On July 1st the 9th Battalion were in bivouacs at Bois des Tailles, and on the following days marched, via Morlancourt and Fricourt, into the trenches. After four days in the trenches they were relieved and went via Fricourt into billets at Meaulte, thence to Ville-sous-Corbie. On the 11th they entrained at Mericourt l'Abbé for Ailly-sur-Somme, and marched to billets at Molliens Vidame. On the 15th they made their way by road to Long, where they remained eight days and then proceeded to Hangest, where they entrained for Mericourt l'Abbé and went into bivouac on the other side of Ribemont. A week later (August 1st) they went into the front line at Longueval. They remained twelve days in the trenches, when they went into bivouacs, and then on to Dernancourt on August 13th. On the 15th they marched to Mericourt l'Abbé station and entrained for Candas, and thence by road to Barly. On the 17th they again made their way to the trenches, via Lucheux and Souastre, and remained in them on and off till September 11th. From September 11th till October 29th the Battalion did a lot of marching and visited St. Amand, Halloy, Barly, Montigny, Argenvillers, Hiermont, back to Barly and Halloy, and on to Bouquemaison, by bus to Poulainville, then to Cardonette, Corbie, *Sand Pits Camp* outside Meaulte, and, finally, to *Camp D* in the neighbourhood of Trones Wood. On October 30th they moved into the line and were there on the 31st.

On July 1st the 10th Battalion were stationed at Coisy, and moved to Baizieux that night, later going into bivouacs north-west of Albert. From there they moved up to Becourt and so into the trenches on the 5th. From this date, until August 8th, they were in and out of the trenches round Albert, except for a few days between July 12th and 25th, when they spent the time at Franvillers, Molliens-au-Bois, and Millencourt. On August 8th the Battalion marched to Breslé, where they were in billets and bivouacs. Two days later they entrained at Mericourt l'Abbé, arriving the following day at Pont Remy, from whence they marched to Buigny l'Abbé. They remained in billets and bivouacs here for about two days, when they marched to Pont Remy station and entrained for Bailleul, arriving there early on the morning of August 14th, and going on the same day to Meteren. On the 17th they marched to Steenwerck and then into reserve trenches at Ploegstreert. For the period till September 6th they were mainly in the trenches in this area. On the 6th they entrained from Bailleul station for St. Omer, and from there marched to Eperlecques. On the night of the 10th they moved south again by train to Longueau and went into billets at Coisy for one night, marching to Henencourt the next day, and on to Millencourt on the 17th; thence into the trenches, which they occupied, with short intervals of rest, till October 12th. On this date they entrained at Albert for Longpré, and went by bus to Yvrench. On the 15th they went back once more to the Ypres Salient, training to Poperinghe, where they went into billets, and on the 23rd moved up to the trenches near Ypres. Six days later they were relieved and went into billets at Ypres Barracks, and were there at the end of this period.

On August 31st the 11th (Reserve) Battalion ceased to exist; they were disbanded owing to a change of system in the training and sending out of drafts. The Battalion was originally raised for service overseas, but in 1915, much to their regret, were changed into a draft-finding unit in company with the other battalions of the IVth New Army. From all accounts they were a most efficient training unit, as well as a most sporting one. One of the staff of the Battalion wrote as their epitaph, "Whilst in existence it served its purpose and in true Duke's manner."

In the account of the last period appeared the brief statement that the 12th (Labour) Battalion were raised on March 10th, 1916. Information obtained later shows that they embarked at Southampton on April 1st and landed at Havre the next day. For three

months they were engaged on the Poperinghe-Bergues railway and early in July moved to the Somme area, where they were working right up in the front line. They were still there at the end of October.

P. A. T.

(To be continued.)

Here, There, and Everywhere.

SINCE the issue of No. 4 IRON DUKE, which, by the way, I feel sure we all agree was a most interesting number, I have been wandering far and wide. Leave has been my lot for nearly five weeks. What glorious weather it was during August! I look back on views from the heart of Exmoor, life in a country inn, following staghounds, and many other pastimes. I strongly recommend to any tired and weary officer of the Duke of Wellington's a stay at —. He will forget all his worries and gain a thorough rest from the arduous labour of soldiering. On second thoughts, I have decided to be selfish and not mention the name, as the last thing I want to do is to spoil by a rush of visitors a quiet and pleasant spot which I hope to visit again.

I expect many of us old Duke's have missed a visit to Gosport this summer, owing to the unfortunate retention of the 1st Battalion in Scotland. I have pleasant memories of a hearty lunch and sports on Waterloo Day in 1924, and a visit for the Trooping of the Colour in 1925. I am sure we all hope to see something of them in 1927, and that those of us who are interested in the Rugby team may see the Army Cup in their hands this season.

A few days ago I was lent a copy of the August number of the "Die-Hards Regimental Magazine," and I cannot pass it by without quoting one or two amusing stories told by Lieut.-Col. J. S. Cunningham, D.S.O., in that journal:—

Scene.—A and B examination, 2nd lieutenants to lieutenants (a good many years ago). One question called upon candidates to define the military term "Billet." One candidate's definition was: "A comfortable appointment reserved for senior officers."

Lieut.-Col. Cunningham also quotes the following Scotch story, which I think is worth passing on to my readers:—Scene.—Front line, Gallipoli. A man had occasion to move his position in the trench in order to rid himself of unwelcome but small guests. Simultaneously with his catching the first one a whizz-bang landed on the very spot he had left. Holding his captive before him, he thus addressed it: "Ye wee de'il, ye've saved ma life. I canna' promote 'ee and I canna' decorate 'e, but I'll reinstate 'ee." He then slipped it down his shirt neck.

I heard from the 2nd Battalion a few days ago that they are pageant mad just now. I gather that it was to be Wembley Tattoo over again. By the time you read this it will be all over, but I cannot help thinking we should all have liked to have seen Armitage as the Duke of Wellington, Bobby Turner as "Drake," and Miles as "Cook," and many others.

I wonder how many of my readers were lucky enough to see a copy of the *Leeds Mercury* of the 6th September and to have read an article, "Happy Soldiers of To-day." It was written by someone who had evidently thoroughly enjoyed a visit to our Depot. Anyone reading the account must have come to the only conclusion that our Depot is one of the happiest spots in England. The writer's description of the pigs, the sausage machine, the meat slicer, the ear-phones on all the chairs in the Sergeants' Mess, the Guard, the Corporal's Room, etc., etc., and last, but by no means least, the C.O., was truly wonderful. Any intending recruit for the 33rd or 76th who reads the article would, I think, jump on the next tram for barracks and enlist at once in this Utopian Depot.

The following epitaph on a soldier's grave came to my notice a short time ago. I repeat it for the benefit of my readers. It is dated 1761 :—

"In memory of Thomas Thatcher, a Grenadier in the 2nd Regt. of Hants Militia, who died of violent fever, contracted by drinking cold small beer when hot.

"Here sleeps in peace a British Grenadier,
Who caught his death by drinking cold small beer,
Soldiers be wise from his untimely fall,
And when ye're hot drink strong or none at all."

Should any of my readers be wandering London way and want advice on what theatres to visit, I can advise him or her that the following will not disappoint :—*Rose Marie* at Drury Lane (now in its second year), *The Co-Optimists* at His Majesty's, *Black-Birds* at the London Pavilion, and *Tip-Toes* at the Winter Garden.

DUKEWELL.

KENYA COLONY.

I.

TO "write up" a country with unlimited space and unlimited ability might be tedious, but would probably not be difficult. To perform the task with limited space and ability is very far from easy. It is hard to know what to include and what to exclude, especially when the range of readers is restricted. Many articles full of scientific and other interest might be written about Kenya Colony, but they would probably be out of place in a regimental magazine. The IRON DUKE is not a geographical journal nor a scientific publication. The military history of Kenya will probably never command the attention of those responsible for instructional curriculums. There is little left, then, but articles of the "general knowledge" type, which, lacking an artistic pen, cannot be far removed from ordinary emigration propaganda. With the writing of the words there comes the thought that such articles may not after all be so very much amiss in a regimental magazine. At this time, probably more than at any other, there must be men of all ranks in the Service who look forward with small relish to the time when they will have to retire, wondering how the little capital they have saved, and the (possibly) small pension or means they have at their disposal, can be made to meet the conditions of civilian life in England and provide them with the amenities to which they have been accustomed. Such men, if no others, may find something of interest in these articles. To them Kenya Colony may offer an alternative, with a life less restricted than in England, more attractive and more suited to the qualifications (or, from a civilian point of view, the lack of them) which are acquired by life in the Service. Merely to live in Kenya would be less expensive than to live in England, while most forms of sport are more readily available. On the other hand there is scope for the investment of capital which, with work, may be made to yield in most cases a better return than most ordinary investments. Work would mean farming or planting in one form or another as will be explained later. Lack of knowledge and experience need be no deterrent. Kenya is young and for that and various attendant reasons farming is not such an advanced science as it has become in more civilised countries. With common sense and application the novice stage is soon passed and the newcomer is on equal terms with his neighbours. There is no killing competition, but ample outlet for all that is produced.

Kenya may be roughly divided into three parts—the coast belt, the lowlands, and the highlands. The highlands alone are really suitable and available for white settlement, and it is of them that these articles are written. They lie, roughly, between the altitudes of 4,000 feet and 10,000 feet, which saves them from the tropical heat and conditions generally connected with a country situated on the equator. There can be no question of the beauty of the climate. All over the highlands the yearly averages of temperature are about 70°-80° by day and 30°-40° by night, that is to say, hot English summer days

and cool English autumn nights, an ideal combination. Seasonal changes are determined by the rains, long and short, which come at their respective times. The sun is a daily friend, not an occasional visitor. The air is clear, clean, and invigorating. There is no winter, and growth is, therefore, continuous. All the year round flowers, fruit, and vegetables flourish and are available in and out of their English seasons. As may be imagined in such a climate, growth is vigorous and a newcomer cannot fail to be struck by the abundant vegetation, forest, bush, pasture, and cultivated crops, which is everywhere apparent at all times of the year. The country is one of big undulations and rolling hills—mountains they would be called in a smaller country. Slashed by deep gorges and river valleys, the hills rise higher and ever higher to the widely separated peaks of Mounts Kilimanjaro, Kenya, and Elgon, the two former over 17,000 feet and always snow capped. Space is the predominant feature—space and abundant growth.

Prior to the war the official element predominated in Kenya. It was the awakening effect of the war which led in 1919 to the direct encouragement of settlement, and the Government Soldier Settlement Scheme drew to the country a large number of men of all ranks of the Regular and other services. Since then development has been very rapid. In 1919 a newly arrived settler would set out from Nairobi, or some other place on the single line of railway, and in an ox wagon would trek many days, or even weeks, over sometimes roadless country, before he could find his farm. For months he lived in a tent or grass hut while building something more substantial, and neighbours were few and far between. Now, only seven years later, things are very different. Settlement has spread all over the country. In the so-called settled areas it would be difficult to live ten miles from a neighbour. In the more developed coffee districts seldom more than a mile or two separates neighbours. Roads are spreading over the country—bad roads, it is true, but still roads. Two large branch railways are nearing completion. A new settler would have no difficulty in finding his farm. He could go by car and find plenty of people to show him the way. In some parts he could stay in an hotel while inspecting his new property and he would not have to look far to find someone to build him a house.

Mombassa, first made known to Europe by Vasco da Gama in 1498, now owes its importance to the fact of its being the port of Kenya and the stepping-stone from the outside world. Nairobi, the capital, some 300 or so miles inland from Mombassa, is the only other place that can rightly be called a town. It is the seat of the Government, and its activities are almost entirely commercial, being directed towards supplying its own needs and the requirements of the settlers and planters all over the country. Elsewhere, as settlement has spread, townships have grown up, centrally situated in the districts they serve. A township does not often consist of more than a post office, a store, sometimes a small hotel, and occasionally a garage. The advent of the motor car in greater numbers has opened up more possibilities in the way of social intercourse, and in many townships clubs are being formed for sport and other purposes. One example may be given. On 40 acres of land, this club has a polo ground and racecourse, with the necessary stables, stands, etc. There is a large dance and dining room, a lounge, bridge room, and bar. Most of the buildings are of timber, and to a very critical visitor they would appear home-made, as in fact they are. (The writer helped to build the bar, which has since been criticised as requiring too much propping.) There are two tennis courts. Polo and tennis are played every Saturday afternoon and Sunday. A three-day race meeting is held at least twice a year. In other countries the word "week" would be used to describe these meetings. Much hospitality, often stored up for six months, is let loose. Dances each evening rarely finish before the following dawn, and at the end of the three days it is a tired but happy community that gets back to work again. Of the racing itself more later. This club serves a district of a radius of about 60 miles, whose residents are on an average about five miles apart from each other. In more closely settled parts the club plays much the same daily part that it does in India. In Nairobi there are two very good clubs and a golf club.

(To be continued.)

A. E. M.

The Hudson Cup.

OPPOSITE is shown an illustration of a cup presented to the Officers of the 4th Battalion by Colonel James Walker on retiring from the command of the Battalion in June, 1925. It came into the possession of Colonel Walker through a descendant of Lieut.-Col. Charles Hudson, who wrote saying that he was prepared to sell it.

The cup is of silver gilt, and is a very fine specimen of the silversmith's art of the early nineteenth century. The arms and crest are those of the Hudson family.

The inscription is as follows:—"Presented by the Principal Inhabitants of the Town and Parish of Halifax to Charles Hudson, Esqr., as a mark of the High Sense they entertain of the Important Services he has rendered to the Public as Lieutenant-Colonel Commandant of the Halifax Volunteers, 1802."

The unit commanded by Lieut.-Colonel Charles Hudson was apparently the Halifax Volunteer Corps of Infantry, raised in 1794 and disbanded in 1802.

Original documents prove that the Volunteers were raised to fight some foe within the Parish of Halifax, and to defend the "present happy constitution." It is quite clear that they were not intended for services outside the Parish of Halifax.

The Volunteers of 1794 fortunately had little cause to take the field. They attended a few grand reviews. Their uniforms consisted of long scarlet coats with black silk velvet facings, white small clothes, white stockings, and short black gaiters. They wore cocked hats and pigtails powdered. The officers wore the same dress, only with silver lace. The Light Company wore helmets, the Grenadiers bearskins, and the Artillery Company sported round hats with a black feather across the top, a red and white feather up the side, and a gold lace girdle round them. The latter company paraded in blue uniforms.

The Halifax Volunteer Corps of Infantry was disbanded on May 13th, 1802. There was a meeting of the principal inhabitants of the town at the Talbot Hotel. A vote of thanks to the Regiment was passed, and a subscription list opened for pieces of plate to be presented to Lieut.-Col. Hudson and Major Priestley. That same day the Colours were deposited in the Halifax Parish Church.

An Officer's Breastplate.

WE print opposite a photograph of a silver breastplate of an officer of 33rd Regiment, kindly sent to us by Mr. P. H. Lee, of Poplar Villas, Huddersfield, who purchased the original a short time ago.

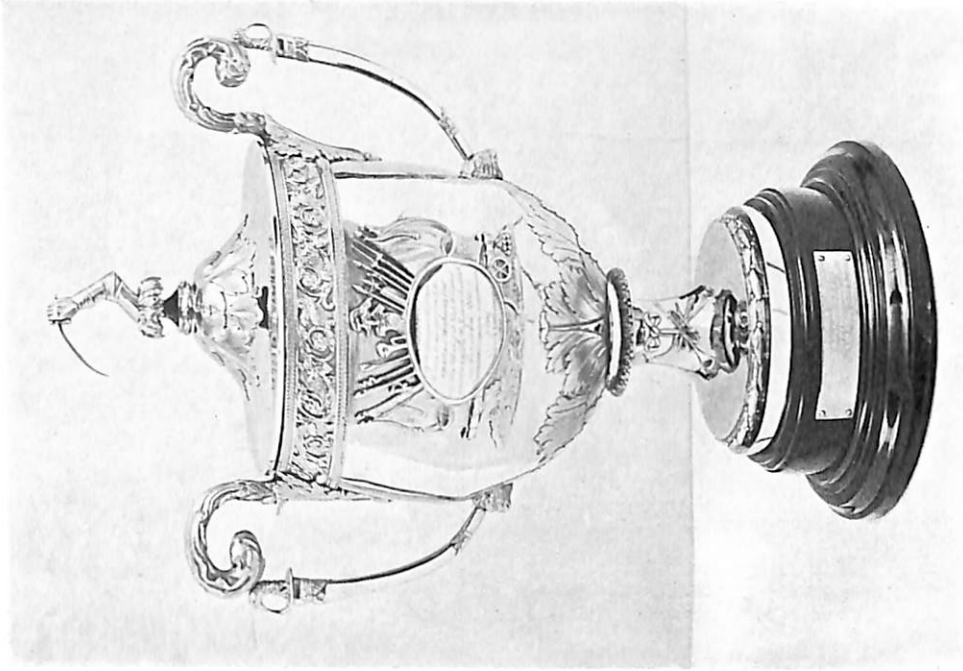
There does not appear to have been any authority in general orders for the wearing of these breastplates, but we understand their design was chosen by commanding officers of regiments.

We are indebted to Lieut.-Col. J. H. Leslie, who sends the following details:—

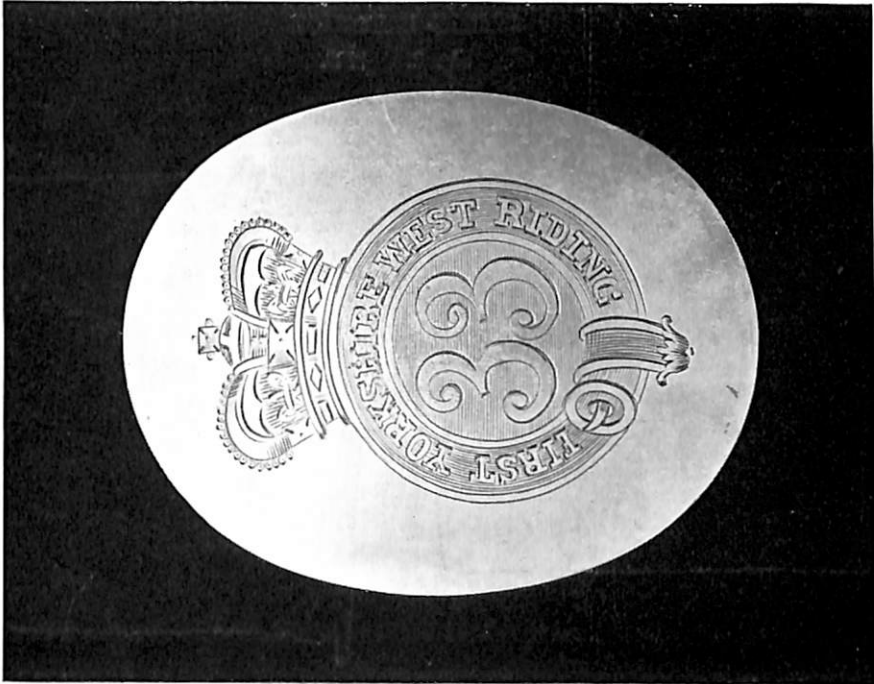
"Captain Oakes Jones, to whom I referred the matter of the cross belt plate, writes as follows:—

Cross-belt plates were first introduced about 1790, on the introduction of the bayonet cross-belt in place of the waist belt of the 1768 pattern, and were authorised to be discontinued in 1850, when a waist belt was again introduced, but they remained in use by some regiments for several years later, and were worn by some in the Crimea; the Guards had still retained them up to that time, but in 1857 they had all gone except those worn by officers of the Highland regiments, who retained the shoulder sword belt.

The first type of breast cross belt plate was oval, and square cornered ones commenced to appear about 1809."



The Hudson Cup.



Silver Breast Plate of an Officer of the 33rd Regiment.

PLATE I.

FIRST BATTALION.

Fig. 1. 1925.



King's Colour.



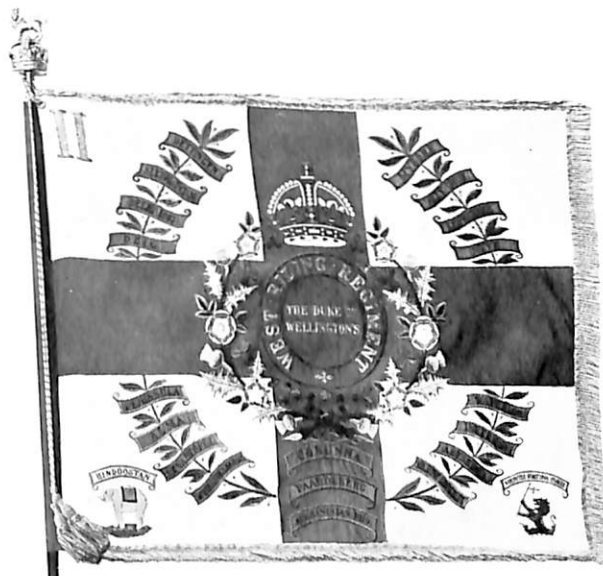
Regimental Colour.

SECOND BATTALION.

Fig. 2. 1905.



King's Colour.



Regimental Colour.

THE REGIMENTAL COLOURS.

(continued)

4.—THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENT.

ON the introduction of the Territorial system in 1881, the 33rd and 76th Regiments of Foot became, as is well known to my readers, the 1st and 2nd Battalions of The Duke of Wellington's (West Riding) Regiment. Para. viii. of General Order No. 41, dated War Office, 1st May, 1881, dealing with the new organization, to take effect from 1st July, 1881, read:—

HONOURS AND DISTINCTIONS.—“ All distinctions, mottoes, badges or devices appearing in the Army List, or on the Colours borne by either of the Line Battalions of a Territorial Regiment, will in future be borne by both these Battalions.”

Under this order the following Honours and Distinctions as given in the Army List, July, 1881, became common property for both Line Battalions:—

33rd Regiment.—“ The Crest and Motto of the late Duke of Wellington.” Battle Honours.—“ Seringapatam,” “ Waterloo,” “ Alma,” “ Inkerman,” “ Sevastopol,” “ Abyssinia.”

76th Regiment.—Badge “ Hindoostan with the Elephant.”* Battle Honours.—“ Nive,” “ Peninsula.”

The 1st Battalion Colours (those presented to the old 33rd in 1879) being practically new, had the 76th Battles added, but not the badge, owing, no doubt, for want of a suitable place to work it on, the Duke's crest and motto being already embroidered immediately beneath the centre badge.† The Colours of the 2nd Battalion (those of the old 76th) as has already been stated‡ were in tatters and unable to have any additions made to them.

Additional back Honours subsequently authorized:—33rd Regt.—“ Dettingen,” by W.O. letter dated October, 1882. 76th Regt.—“ Allyghur,” “ Delhi,” 1803, “ Leswaree,” and “ Deig,” by General Order dated War Office, 1st Oct., 1886. These four Battle Honours were already borne on the H.E.I. Company's Colours, but apparently nobody had previously asked to have them authorized for the Regimental Stand§ “ Mysore ” by A.O. 136 of March, 1889, “ Corunna ” by A.O. 58 of 1908.

Three Stands of what may be called regulation Territorial Colours have been issued to the Line Battalions to date—viz., the first presented to the 2nd Battalion at Bermuda by General Sir Thomas Galway, Governor and C.-in-C., on May 2nd, 1888|| to replace the old 76th Colours. They were made in strict accordance with the latest regulations, which included the new centre badge, the 33rd and 76th crests, and the combined Battle Honours issued to date. The Battalion number was worked in Roman figures in gold in the top corner nearest the poles. This Stand was most regrettably lost when the officers' mess was destroyed by fire at Rangoon in December, 1901. Unfortunately there is no photograph known of showing the Colours in detail.

A special Army Order dated 21st December, 1904, approved the following Honours being borne on the Colours of the Line Battalions for the South African War:—“ Relief of Kimberley,” “ Paardeberg,” “ South Africa, 1900-2.”

* Up to and including the annual Army List of 1819 this badge had always been described as “ The Elephant circumscribed Hindoostan,” which was in accordance with the wording of the warrant granting the badges (vide IRON DUKE No. 3, p. 186). After 1879 to August, 1881, it is shown as “ Hindoostan with the Elephant,” and since then as “ superscribed.” Why it was changed cannot be traced. Efforts are at present being made to get the original wording restored.

† Vide Plate III., fig. 2, IRON DUKE, November, 1925.

‡ Vide footnote, p. 122, IRON DUKE, November, 1925.

§ “ Agra,” also on the H.E.I.C. Colours, was also asked for, but for some reason was not recommended in the “ submission ” made to Queen Victoria. A subsequent application recently made has not been granted by the W.O.

|| For account of Consecration and Presentation Ceremony vide Historical Records 76th Regt. (Hayden), pp. 152 *et seq.*

The second Stand was presented to the 2nd Battalion at Lichfield (to replace those lost in Burma) by His Grace The Duke of Wellington, who at the same time presented the new H.E.I. Company's Colours to the Battalion on 20th October, 1906†. The Colours (Plate I., fig. 2) differed from their predecessors only in the "alternative" Royal crown§ over the centre badge, and in the re-arrangement of the Battle Honours.

Many changes resulting from the Great War were to take place before the third Stand was issued.

By A.O. 509, November, 1920, the full title of the Regiment was altered to "The Duke of Wellington's Regiment (West Riding)," whilst "The Duke of Wellington's Regiment" was alone to be used for official correspondence, etc.

A.O. 338 of September, 1922, set up regimental Committees under the chairmanship of their respective Colonels, to select Honours from the official list of "engagements" of the Great War. The guiding principle in the selection was that Headquarters and a minimum of 50 per cent. of at least one battalion of the regiment must have been present at the engagement for which the Honour was claimed. Further instructions issued to Colonels of regiments directed that each battalion be represented on the Committee.

A.O. 470, December, 1922, decreed that battalions of infantry, Regular, Militia (Special Reserve), and Territorial will have emblazoned on their King's Colour Battle Honours up to a maximum of ten to commemorate their services in the Great War, such Honours to be selected by regimental committees from the list of "Great War" Honours to be shown in the Army List. The Honours emblazoned on the King's and regimental Colours will be the same for all units comprising the regiment concerned, and will be shown in the Army List in thick type.

The following is the list of those Honours finally approved for the Regiment, as they appear in the Army List:—*The Great War—21 Battalions.*—"Mons," Le Cateau, "Retreat from Mons," "Marne, 1914, '18," "Aisne, 1914," "La Bassée, 1914," "Ypres, 1914, '15, '17," "Nonne Bosschen," "Hill 60," "Gravenstafel," "St. Julien," "Aubers," "Somme, 1916, '18," "Albert, 1916, '18," "Bazentin," "Delville Wood," "Pozières," "Fliers-Courcelette," "Morval," "Thiepval," "Le Transloy," "Ancre Heights," "Arras, 1917, '18," Scarpe, 1917, '18," "Arleux," "Bullecourt," "Messines, 1917, '18," "Langemarck, 1917," "Menin Road," "Polygon Wood," "Broodseinde," "Poelcapelle," "Passchendaele," "Cambrai, 1917, '18," "St. Quentin," "Ancre, 1918," "Lys," "Estaires," "Hazebrouch," "Bailleul," "Kemmel," "Bethune," "Scherpenberg," "Tardenois," "Amiens," "Bapaume, 1918," "Drocourt-Quéant," "Hindenburg Line," "Havrincourt," "Epéhy," "Canal du Nord," "Selle," "Valenciennes," "Sambre," "France and Flanders, 1914-18," "Plave," "Vittorio Veneto," "Italy, 1917-18," "Sulva," "Landing at Sulva," "Scimitar Hill," "Gallipoli, 1915," "Egypt, 1916."

The third Stand was presented to the 1st Battalion to replace the old 33rd Colours at Gosport on 30th July, 1925, by Lieut.-General Sir Herbert Belfield, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., K.B.E., D.S.O., Colonel of the Regiment. A full account of the ceremony appeared in the IRON DUKE last November.

Plate 1, fig. 1, gives these Colours in detail. The chief differences in pattern to those issued in 1906 to the 2nd Battalion are as follows:—

- a. The new centre badge in which "West Riding" is circumscribed "The Duke of Wellington's Regiment."
- b. The re-arrangement of the Battle Honours, and
- c. The transposition of the two crests in the lower corners.

† For account of Consecration and Presentation Ceremony vide Historical Records 76th Regt. (Hayden), pp. 158 *et seq.*

§ There have apparently always been two patterns of the "Royal Crowns"—viz., the one used up to date on colours and that one now employed for the first time. The names "Hanoverian" and "Tudor," which are at times given to these two shapes, are, I am informed, quite incorrect.

This pattern will in future be the standard one for all Battalions of the Regiment, save only as regards the Battalion number in the upper corner nearest the poles.

J. A. C. G.

(To be continued.)

HINTS ON SCOTLAND.

“Scotland, the land of the bap and the haggis,
Where the men are all Jocks, and the ladies all Maggies.”

THESE few tips on Scotland were originally inspired by the realisation of our amazing ignorance about this interesting part of the Empire. No one can accuse the British soldier of parochialism in his choice of habitation. He is prepared to move at short notice to the most outlandish spots, such as Jerusalem, Mauritius, Catterick, or Fort Gomer, and make himself at home when he gets there. But Scotland is not a recognised station for an English Line regiment—I do not know how many years it is since one was last stationed there—and we, at any rate, had very vague ideas about it, mostly culled from the pages of the Comic Press.

We envisaged it as a grim, inhospitable country, peopled by an austere and horribly efficient race of men, budding Cabinet Ministers and that sort of type, bred on porridge untempered with sugar, careful of their money, suspicious of strangers, speaking strange tongues, wearing odd garments, and full of deep-seated prejudices that our careless southern levity was bound to shock profoundly.

May I say, without more palaver, that our ideas were at once and for ever dissipated. Probably we trod heavily and frequently on their toes; they showed no resentment, but as brothers they welcomed us. Scotland, in a word, we found to be a country full of humanity, humour, and hospitality—and three-penny bits. A word about these three-penny bits. All good Americans, when they die, go to Paris. All good three-penny bits, when they have sown their wild oats, go to Scotland; the bad ones only get as far as Yorkshire. As a result, there is an enormous accumulation of these useful coins in the north; and it has been estimated that if all the three-penny bits that the average Scot receives between the ages of six and sixteen, were laid side by side in a straight row, they would reach from John o' Groats to Aberdeen. This experiment has never actually been carried out, because the Aberdonian is known to prefer silver to statistics; and no Scotsman is going to lose money over a theory. But this is a digression. As I have pointed out, the Scotsman is very tolerant; but a solecism is a solecism, and there are one or two things that will get his goat. Never call him a Scotchman; don't pronounce the l in golf or the e in scone; never praise a Campbell in front of a Macgregor—or vice versa (I forget which); and, finally, if in an effort at politeness you ask a Scots soldier whether his pipes are playing a pibroch or a strathspey, make quite certain that it is the pipes you hear and not the slaughter of the regimental pigs. For the Scotsman is very touchy about this peculiar instrument, and claims for it a beauty to which our southern ears are not attuned. Owing to my limited space, I am unable to give as exhaustive an account of the more salient characteristics of this country as you would, I am sure, desire; I have briefly summarised below one or two of the more striking.

CITIES.—The Scotsman is born with a great pride in his country, especially in his cities. Edinburgh and Glasgow are the two principal.* Edinburgh boasts of owning the most beautiful street in the world. The nearest approach to the beautiful in Glasgow you will find in the trams. They are brightly coloured, unspotted by vulgar advertisements, and innumerable. The city motto is: “One man, one tram, and make the Sassenach pay for them.”

* Others are Peebles, Oslosh, Auchtermuchty, and Havanother.

HAGGIS.—A perfectly spherical object, containing an assortment of indescribable edibilities, usually consumed to the accompaniment of—

WHISKY.—A yellowish fluid with a disagreeable taste, occasionally seen in England on the tables of the very rich.

BAGPIPES.—Instruments of music? Here is a famous English poet's description of the effect they produced on him :

“ It was wild, it was fitful, as wild as the breeze,
It wandered about into several keys,
It was jerky, spasmodic, and harsh, I'm aware,
But still it distinctly resembled an air.”

KILTS.—Originally the dress of those Highlanders who were too poor to afford breeches ; now rapidly becoming the prerogative of multi-millionaires from Palestine and the U.S.A.

SPORRANS.—A small pouch hung in front of the kilt, constructed by the savage Highlander out of the beards of his enemy. *E.g.*, : “ It was so foggy that I couldna' tell whether it was a wee man wi' a beard, or a tall man wi' a sporran.”

HOOTS, TOOTS, AND HAVERS.—Common Scotch objurgatives.

SPORT.—Sport in Scotland is widespread, highly esteemed, and of infinite variety. Within her boundaries are found grouse, deer, salmon, whippets, and caper-cailzies. You can toss the caber, race greyhounds in Glasgow, stalk the wily bap through the Kyles of Bute, or dash the haber in the Yetts of Muckart. In fact, you can do anything you like, except shove half-pennies on the Sabbath.

PHILABEGS.—I am not quite certain whether a Philabeg is a cheese or a wine.

The above are but a handful of the host of national peculiarities available to the student. But, in order to avoid undue verbosity, I will conclude with a short description of one of the most remarkable places in Scotland. (Must you?) Yes, I must.

“ In Xanadu did Khubla Khan
A stately pleasure dome decree,
Where Alph, the sacred river, ran
Through caverns measureless to man.”

At Gleneagles, the directors of the Caledonian Railway,
At a board meeting, decided to construct a first class hotel
Containing five thousand bedrooms, restaurants, and garages,
With the usual domestic offices,
On a suitable site, where the afore-mentioned glen
Meets the Perth road.

The poetry of Coleridge is possibly more picturesque than the prose of the Caledonian Railway ; it does not describe a more romantic undertaking. Scotsmen, I am aware, regard this hotel as an intolerable affliction, a dastardly outrage, an unforgivable blot upon their beautiful scenery. Visitors from Liverpool and Hebden Bridge think otherwise ; and they are right. It is a remarkable spot, unique in the United Kingdom. As you push the humble bike, or trundle in the lordly Rolls through the Ochill hills, you traverse a most bleak and inhospitable tract of country. On either side the bogs and the heather stretch for miles, forbidding mountains frown upon the horizon, and, except for the road, the railway, and an almost continuous stream of expensive cars, there appears no sign of man's handiwork. Suddenly, when you think you are at the world's end, you round a steep bluff, and there flashes upon your startled eyes a magnificent stone palace, with rows of glittering windows, solitary and sublime. Blown upon by the four winds, un-neighboured by any human habitation—the nearest pub is at least two miles away—it contains every luxury that can bring tears of gratitude to the eye of the poor profiteer. There are shaven lawns, spacious terraces, plashing fountains, and gardens ablaze with flowers. It contains two golf courses, two croquet lawns, nine tennis courts, a jazz band, a ball room, a swimming bath, a post office, a bank, and an American bar. And whatever he might have thought of the rest, Khubla Khan, if, as I suspect, he was a near relative

of Omar Khayyam, would certainly have appreciated the American bar. On the other hand you can't get a loaf of bread and a jug of wine there very cheap.

In conclusion may I add that, if I were a Scotsman, I should get something out of the Caledonian Railway for this article. O. P.

MARCH OF 1st BATTALION FROM LUCKNOW TO NOWSHERA.

872 miles—76 marches—Nov. 1st, 1882, to Jan. 27th, 1883.

TILL the weather got too cold, when under the Himalayas, "Rouse" sounded 3 o'clock a.m.; all tents were struck and packed. Any officer who overslept himself, on awaking found his tent down and his bed in the open. Native servants prepared a cup of tea and one piece of toast to officers dressing. Length of daily march ten to fifteen miles.

Every seventh day (generally Sunday) a halt to rest baggage animals. Parade, as a rule, 3.30 a.m.; rate of marching restricted to four miles per hour, and each company in turn marched at the head of the Regiment. Halfway the Regiment halted for twenty minutes for coffee and light refreshments, supplied and prepared by "Sallygram," the regimental contractor.

Arrival in new camp about 9 o'clock. The Quartermaster, W. Aimes, and party marched a day in advance and laid out the camp and marked the positions of mess tent and those of each company. The tents were large square double-fly tents, holding 16 men, and these were pitched and supplied with straw bedding in about twenty minutes.

A subaltern's party was left behind to burn all old bedding and clean up the camp the Regiment had occupied during the night and then to follow on. This party tried its level best to catch the Regiment up at the halfway halt, and seldom failed, or the refreshments did. Sportsmen leave for shooting about 11 o'clock a.m. and return to camp in time for mess dinner at 6. Mess tent struck and packed at 8 o'clock p.m.

Nov. 1st.—Rouse sounded at 3 o'clock a.m., parade 3.30, marched 4 a.m. Played out of camp, Lucknow, by band 10th Hussars and pipers Seaforth Highlanders.

Nov. 4th.—Cawnpore. Played into camp by band 90th Regiment.

Nov. 23rd. Allypore. Played into camp by band 23rd Royal Welch Fusiliers, with whom we breakfasted; they dined with us. A polo match took place between the regiments, each side getting a goal. We passed a monument on the way to our next camp to the "Officers and Men 76th Regiment killed in action" near Allypore.

Dec. 1st.—Delhi. Here we halted two days. The Regiment played a cricket match v. The Garrison; won the toss and went to the wickets; first innings, 33rd, 216 runs—A. J. P. (captain of regimental team) 65 runs, Sgt.-Major Seaman 48; Delhi, 55 for two wickets; match unfinished.

Dec. 14th.—Umballa. Large cantonment and civil station. 9th Lancers, 11th Bengal Lancers, 25th and 100th Regiments, one native infantry regiment, R.H.A., and R.A. Challenged to cricket match, one innings each side, Duke of Wellington's Regiment 112, Umballa 64. A very creditable win, considering strength of garrison. Note.—Here an order arrived from War Office "to send a captain to the Depot." As we were about to move off to the cricket match the Colonel whispered to me, "If you win this match, I will send you to Halifax." And so it afterwards happened.

Dec. 24th.—We arrived at Jullundur, a large cantonment and civil station. Garrison, one battery R.A., 11th Devonshire Regiment, 20th N.I. The native town contained 34,500 inhabitants. We marched through the civil lines, passed large, handsome bungalows surrounded by extensive gardens. The only station where no hospitality was shown to us.

Dec. 25th.—A short $7\frac{1}{2}$ miles to Kurtapur, where we halted and celebrated Christmas. It was a festive day enlivened by regimental games, pony races, company tug-of-war, an officers' race, 100 yards handicap, one yard for every year's service; won by C.O., 30 years' service, by one yard.

Dec. 27th.—Reya. We were now in the Punjaub (or country of the five rivers), and we crossed one of the five on our way to this camp. For some days we had received alarming reports regarding the difficulties and dangers attending the passage of this "Beas." Our Quartermaster had startled us with tales of sudden floods, loss of life and bridges of boats being swept away, and foretold a delay of two or three days. However, on our arrival at the bank we beheld about three-quarters of a mile dry sandy bed of a river with a narrow, placid stream meandering through the middle. "Nascitur ridiculus Mus."

The weather had lately been getting much colder as we neared the snow-capped mountains. Parade, to our great disappointment, was altered from 3 o'clock to 7 a.m., and we marched off over the ground, white with frost, and shivered.

Dec. 30th.—Amritsar. 128,000 inhabitants; the great city of the Sikhs. Their celebrated Golden Temple is here, and adjacent are the tanks, 18 feet deep, for bathing. We halted for a day in this interesting place to enable us to behold its wonders.

Jan. 1st, 1883.—Crossing the river Ravee by a bridge of boats, we arrived at Shadera, about four miles from Lahore and not far from Mean-Mir. At the latter place the 1st Battalion was afterwards stationed, and here it lost Quartermaster W. Aimes from cholera.

An avenue shaded on both sides by lofty trees connects this camping ground with Lahore. Space does not permit me to describe the city and neighbourhood, or the magnificent tomb of the Emperor Jehangeer.

Jan. 10th.—Gujrat, famous for the battle fought Feb. 21st, 1849, between the British and the Sikhs, which ended in the overthrow of that nation. E Company played the local cricket team and won the match.

Jan. 12th and 13th.—Jhelum. About one mile from this station we were met by the band of the 45th Rattray's Sikhs, who played us into camp. The river Jhelum is crossed by a fine iron bridge, the railway track above, and, underneath, a causeway for all other traffic.

Jan. 20th.—Rawal Pindi, a large cantonment and civil station. Garrison: 8th Hussars, 18th Royal Irish, 99th Regiment, 1 Native Cavalry, 3 N.I. Regiments, 1 Battery R.H.A., 2 Field Batteries R.A., 1 Mule Battery. Murree distant 39 miles. The 99th Regimental Band played us in, and the Regiment entertained the Duke of Wellington's most hospitably. Breakfast at their mess awaited the officers, and unlimited beer flowed for the men. In one company barrels of that (somewhat muddy) liquid were rolled up to the tents full, and "went empty away."

Jan. 23rd and 24th.—Hussin Abdal; such a pretty and interesting place. The camp is in a valley, mountains, albeit black and bare, on every side, a Sikh temple a mile away; and adjacent is Lalla Rook's tomb, a plain cube about 9ft. on all sides. She is said to have been one of Shah Jehan's wives. A pretty, clear stream flows by, green with water-cress, flags, and English plants. The scenery, the climate, and even the heavy, continuous rain which poured upon us, reminded us forcibly of Merrie England.

Jan. 25th.—Cold rain. A flooded camp kept us here another day; in fact, we got out of the place with some difficulty.

For some days, owing to the increasing cold, and much to the disappointment of the Regiment, and especially of the sportsmen, the hour of parade had been changed from 3.30 a.m. to 7 a.m., and the climax occurred on 26th and 27th January, when four inches of snow fell at Huttee, and we shivered again.

A snipe jheel lay close by. Two or three of us visited it and had good sport. On my way to camp I was met by Capt. Seton, who, flourishing a telegram form in my face, shouted: "You are to proceed to Bombay at once, en route for England."

But not "at once"; heavy snow blocked the way. How cold it was under caucas!

On 28th I saddled my pony, galloped 14 miles to Fort Attock, boarded the train for Lucknow, passed the Regiment on the march, listened to the hearty cheers from the men of my "F" Company, and shouted "Good-bye."

How pleasant soon to thaw in warmer regions, two marches on to the promised land, Nowshera.

A. J. P.

A night or two later I caught a rat playing hide and seek with itself among our possessions on the dinner wagon. I borrowed a trap and did him in.

"Now that snake must have been a stray visitor, I'm sure you don't get rats and snakes in the same bungalow." Words of wisdom that I didn't really believe, nor I think, did my wife. Of course I may have been wrong to kill that rat, but the fact remains that some time after, coming back shortly after midnight, luckily girt about my loins with my trusty tin sword, I gave the wife, who was standing at the top of the stairs, the shock of her life by drawing my sword, charging up the stairs, and violently attacking the top step. The victim, a snake about three feet long, got the worst of the shock though. Black on top, and white underneath. "A grass snake," said I, hurling into the ditch. "Oh no," said some kind friend next day (who ought to know, I've been in the country etc.), "a young cobra." Some people are helpful, aren't they?

There should not be anything left to kill now except cockroaches, but we leave those to our wolf-hound. What he misses we "Flit" (see advert in local paper).

Having dealt faithfully with the local inhabitants let me talk about the imported ones. They consist, or rather did consist of three; No. 1 Boy, Kuki (cook), and Tukang Ayer (literally, Water Carrier, actually, the one who does all the dirty work), Hylams all.

The Boy was a gem. We only had him three months, and then his master, for whom he had worked eleven years, returned from leave. He had to go back to him. He obtained another Boy for us who left after a day and a half. Several others were sent to us but were sent away without seeing us. By whom, we have not been able to discover. Kuki was a most excellent cook. After No. 1's departure he lost all conscience, and his bills grew higher and higher. He then started getting drunk, and when it reached the pitch of being incapable of doing his bills five days out of the seven, he went. The "Tuk" (for short), can only be described as a priceless little bean. Just on three feet high and as clever as a monkey, he did the work of three,—when under the eagle eye of No. 1. When Kuki departed, "more in sorrow than in anger," Tuk produced the following effusion:—

"Dear Sir,
Please pay my wages, I want to give cooks good money, will you get another kitchie boy, I want leaving to-night, your new cook come, he not same national."

This was the last straw. Apparently our new temporary cook was Cantonese, and Hylams will not work with them.

Such is life in the blessed country of boycott, squeeze and "Tidapa." We are alone with our snakes and such like fauna, but the servant problem is not the monopoly of the British Isles.

J. V. K.

REVIEWS.

AN ESCAPER'S LOG, by Duncan Grinnell-Milne. (John Lane, 7/6.)

Here is a book that should appeal to any person—man, woman, or child—who has a trace of boy in his composition. It is as exciting as a romance by John Buchan, with the added advantage of being true. The author—a flying officer who was forced through engine trouble to descend in Germany—relates the story of his three years of unceasing effort to return to the fighting line. Time after time he succeeded in getting clear of the prisoners-of-war camp, only to be re-captured before reaching the frontier. But these disappointments, and the periods of solitary confinement by which they were generally followed, never seemed to deter him or his confederates. They thought nothing of sawing through an iron bar with the blade of a safety razor, manufacturing a replica of a German rifle out of scraps of wood and iron, forging passports, or contriving a collapsible ladder white enough not to show against a snowy background. There came to be a recognised technique of escaping, with several methods. There was the plan of digging a tunnel with dinner knives and removing the earth in sacks. These had to be stored away somewhere, usually in somebody's room; though once a highly successful tunnel was made under an ostensible rock garden, ending in a summer-house which was provided with a false back! Then, there was the plan of dressing up as a German officer and simply walking out of the camp. As the necessity for hiding food on one's person rendered the figure somewhat corpulent, this method could only be adopted in camps where the physique of the officers in charge was of this description. There was also the method of hiding in the vast laundry baskets that took the prisoners'

washing out of camp. But the most original scheme was known as "the battering-ram." Six prisoners, the leader armed with a heavy piece of scrap iron, were to charge at the gate when the sentries were at the farthest end of their beats and break the lock. The flaw in this plan was that the leader missed his aim and hit the lock, not with his battering-ram, but with his face, which, as Captain Milne remarks, "though backed up by five powerful men behind it, was not hard enough to break the lock."

The life of a prisoner of war in these circumstances may have been arduous, but it cannot have been dull. It had, too, its lighter moments; as at Zorndorff, when, for the benefit of the sentries, the prisoners took a fiendish delight in bawling "Die Wacht am Rhein," and other German patriotic melodies, to the accompaniment of tin cans and an impromptu jazz orchestra. Interpreters, too, provided some comic relief:—"Gentlemen, this evening, in your camp, an underground outgoing has been found." "The General is already displeased with you; he is quite angry; and why not?"

At the end of three years, prisoners were offered the chance of being exchanged, and interned in Holland on parole. Our author refused, and soon after made his final escape; and even his gaolers must have said to themselves, "Well—he earned it."

THE SQUIRE OF BENTLEY (Mrs. Cheape), by her daughter, Maudie Ellis. (Blackwood, 21/-.)

Many readers of the IRON DUKE remember personally the late Captain Leslie Cheape, one of the victorious four who brought back the Polo Cup from America in 1914. They will be doubly interested in this memoir of that most remarkable woman, his mother—universally known as "The Squire." It is a long book, rambling and loosely constructed, and full of photographs and quotations, a book that needs a long, wet afternoon or evening by the fireside for its proper enjoyment; but, once one has entered into the writer's mood, she gives to her readers the pleasant illusion of being hospitably received into a friendly circle of delightful personalities—English country life at its best.

Mrs. Cheape was not only an accomplished horsewoman and M.F.H., but a lady of beauty and distinction, with a kindness of heart, sense of humour, and absence of all pose, which endeared her to every class. In many ways she was far in advance of her times, and anticipated the best of modern fashions. The young Cheapes had an ideal upbringing, learning in the hunting field, and in the adventurous life of their summers in Mull, to be fearless, unselfish, and hardy. She was the pioneer of short hair and ride-astirde coats and breeches for little girls; and horsewomen owe her a debt of gratitude, for it was she who revolutionised the side-saddle, doing away with half its weight, together with the clumsy old-fashioned third pommel. And yet for all her originality she was never eccentric or up in arms against public opinion. She quietly rode her own line, and the rest of the field have seen it was a good one and have followed. The book is packed full of stories, but space forbids me to quote more than one—of the boy Leslie's first encounter with his grandfather, the redoubtable "R.H." The latter "as he passed behind his chair, playfully dabbed a jammy spoon on the boy's cheek. The jampot from which the spoon had been removed was a two-pound jar; into it went Leslie's little fist, and out came a handful of jam, which, with force and perfect marksmanship, landed complete on his grandfather's light grey hat." There was a silence, everyone fearing the worst, till the old gentleman prophetically declared, "Maude, that boy of yours is going to be a real good 'un."

TRAINING HORSES FOR RACES, by Captain G. W. L. Meredith. A handbook for Amateur beginners with an introduction by Colonel Geoffrey Brooke. (Constable, 4/6.)

This is a most useful little book, with much information in a small space; information, too, not hitherto available, for no standard work on training horses for races exists, and those who know most about the subject are, as Captain Meredith says, wont to keep their knowledge to themselves. A small treatise such as this is certain to be a godsend to young officers who are keen on horses and would like to train and ride their own; and, as the author points out, the cost of a likely young horse may often compare very favourably with that of a motor car or even motor bicycle. In a series of short, clear, and eminently practical notes, Captain Meredith describes the three stages of a horse's training; the first, or "bodily health" stage; then the "muscling" period; and, finally, the "respiratory." Then there are chapters on teaching a horse to jump, on point-to-point racing, and on riding in the race itself. The author, on all these topics, has put into words many things which the ordinary riding man has learnt by bitter experience, or not at all.

MIDDLEBROW.

Personalia.

WE congratulate Brig.-General R. E. Sugden on his appearance in Birthday Honours, he having added a C.B. to his C.M.G. and D.S.O. gained during the war.

We also congratulate Lieut.-Colonel F. G. Peake, who received a C.B.E. in the same list. Colonel Peake, who has left the Regiment, is now Commanding the Arab Legion in Trans-Jordania.

We wish Mrs. Greenwell all happiness in her marriage. Mrs. Greenwell is the youngest daughter of the late Colonel de Wend, 1st Battalion, and of Mrs. de Wend of Poyle Park, Seale, Surrey. She was married to Mr. P. S. Greenwell, late of the Durham L.I., on 9th August, 1926.

We also tender our best wishes to Mr. and Mrs. Hands, who were married on 11th October, at Baginton Church, Warwickshire. Mr. H. M. Hands, only son of Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Hands, The Store House, Kenilworth, served in the 1st, 2nd, 3rd and 10th Battalions between October, 1916, and September, 1921. Mrs. Hands is the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Jacques, the Spinney, Hampton-in-Arden, Warwickshire.

We would like to print many more items of personal interest, and ask our readers to help us to do so.

Obituary.

WE regret to have to record the death of MR. JOHN EDWARD PACKMAN, D.C.M., the news of which has only just reached us. He died on 24th December, 1923, in hospital at Palmeston North, New Zealand.

Packman (No. 3146) joined the 1st Battalion in 1891, and was posted to the 2nd Battalion in 1893, with which Battalion he served till November, 1912, when he was discharged to pension as a Regimental Quartermaster-Sergeant. He went to New Zealand, where, thanks to General Sir Arthur Godley, who was then G.O.C. Troops in New Zealand, he was appointed to the Permanent Staff of the Local Forces. On the outbreak of the war he was selected for the Inspection Staff of the A.S.C., being promoted to Lieutenant. He was greatly disappointed at not being allowed to proceed to France.

During the period the 2nd Battalion was stationed at Lepong, he was selected to proceed with the Fourth Native Field Hospital to Tibet, where he gained the D.C.M. The following is taken from the London Gazette: "During the storming of Gyantse Jong, on the 6th July, 1904, Sergeant Packman distinguished himself by taking up stragglers of the attacking force into the firing line, and by afterwards leading his Tibetan Dhooli-bearers across the zone of fire to houses at the foot of the fort occupied by the storming party."

In addition to the D.C.M., he was granted the Tibet Medal with clasp, and also the Long Service and Good Conduct Medal.

He was exceptionally quick at picking up native languages and dialects in the countries in which he was stationed, and passed several examinations in Hindustani and Burmese. He endeared himself to all who came across him by his cheery manner, unflinching good temper, and resourcefulness.

We also regret to record the death, on the 28th July, at 28 Park Street, Bath, of MRS. EMILY CATHERINE FANSHAWE, widow of the late Colonel T. B. Fanshawe, Duke of Wellington's Regiment, aged 91.

Colonel Fanshawe joined the 33rd in 1846, and served with them in the Crimea from June, 1855, was present at the siege of Sebastopol, and the assault of the Redan. He also served as 2nd in Command with a wing of the Regiment at the siege and occupation of Dwarka, Okamundel, in 1859. He was with the 33rd in the Abyssinian Campaign, 1867-1868, and was present at the storming and capture of Magdala. He retired in 1878.

LIEUT.-COLONEL ROBIN BEGBIE CLIFTON, whose death, on the 27th June, was recorded in our last issue, was born on 26th September, 1877. He joined the 1st Battalion in South Africa in 1901, having previously served in the Yeomanry during the South African War. During the Great War he served in Egypt and France and Belgium, Commanding the 12th Labour Battalion, D.W.R., and No. 40 Labour Group. He retired on the 15th May 1920.

Correspondence.

To the Editor, THE IRON DUKE,
REDMILE,

NETLEY ABBEY,
SOUTHAMPTON,
Sept. 1st, 1926.

DEAR SIR,

I have lately seen a letter written by the Duke of Wellington to the grandfather of a dear friend of mine, who had begged him to write some commentaries on his life generally, and quoting Julius Cæsar as showing how eternally useful such a commentary would be to posterity.

The Duke's reply is dated London, Feb. 15th, 1831, and here it is:—

"The Duke of Wellington presents his compliments to Dr. R——, and has had the honour of receiving his letter of the 14th.

"If the Duke had lived in the times of Julius Cæsar he might have felt a disposition to write Commentaries on the various transactions to which he has been a Party. But he lives in times in which he cannot but feel the sound sense of him who exclaimed 'Oh! that mine enemy would but write a Book.'"

The capitals are the Duke's. The letter might be of interest to readers of our magazine.

Yours faithfully,

R. P. Colomb, Lt.-Col.

To the Editor, THE IRON DUKE.

2nd BN. THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENT,
TANGLIN BARRACKS,

Singapore,

21st September, 1926.

DEAR SIR,

In your "Editorial" of No. 4 Issue of THE IRON DUKE, you acknowledge your indebtedness to me for the facsimile of the first Army List in which the present 76th appeared.

I should like to point out that our thanks for this, and also for the facsimile of the first printed Army List in which the 33rd appeared, are due to my friend, Colonel John Leslie, a Sheffield Director of Vickers, Ltd., and an ex-Gunner. Colonel Leslie is the Editor of the Army Historical Research Society, and, in 1923, I and others of the Regiment had the pleasure to attend a lecture given by him at York on the subject of "Army Lists and Medals."

It was after this lecture that Colonel Leslie promised to send me photographic copies of the first Army Lists in which our two Battalions appeared.

It is interesting to note that in this Army List of 1787, the Commanding Officer of the 76th, Colonel Musgrave, subsequently became a baronet, and Lieut.-Colonel George Harris, the first Lord Harris.

Yours truly,

C. J. PICKERING, Lieut.-Colonel,
2nd Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment.

To the Editor, THE IRON DUKE.

19 NELLIE VIEW,

RICHMOND HILL,

LEEDS,

4th October, 1926.

DEAR SIR,

I am sending you a press cutting (from the "Yorkshire Evening Post" of Saturday, 2nd October, 1926), which perhaps you may think worth reprinting in the IRON DUKE.

R.Q.M.S. Shuttleworth must be one of the very few who served in the old Thirty Third and Seventy-Sixth before the old numbers were abolished, and who still remained young enough and fit enough to don khaki again during the Great War, and many hundreds of recruits for the Duke of Wellington's Regiment must have passed through his hands.

Yours faithfully,

R. Maurice Hill.

Ex-R.Q.M.S. T. Shuttleworth, is to receive the Meritorious Service Medal at Church Parade of the Old Comrades' Association of the West Yorkshire Regiment at York on Sunday.

Mr. Shuttleworth was born at Kensington in 1854. At the age of 18 he joined the old 33rd, and went out to India in 1873 with the old 76th. In 1875 he was transferred to the 14th Regiment, now known as the West Yorkshire Regiment, and volunteered to remain in India until 1880. He is

one of the few survivors present on parade at Lucknow in 1876, when the late King Edward (then Prince of Wales) presented Colours to the 1st Battalion of the 14th Regiment and gave them the title of the Prince of Wales's Own.

In the summer of 1880, he was orderly to the late Queen Victoria at Osborne. In 1901 he took up the duties of recruiting clerk in Leeds, and over 50,000 recruits passed through his hands.

In September, 1919, he received an appointment under the Ministry of Pensions, and worked at the Pensions Office in Boar Lane until November, 1923, when he retired after completing 52 years uninterrupted service in the Army and with the Government.

War Office Notes.

OVERSEA SETTLEMENT FOR EX-SOLDIERS.

28th June, 1926.

The Government of Western Australia has agreed to accept for group settlement in Western Australia, a party of married soldiers, who have undergone a course of training in Oversea Settlement at the Army Vocational Training Centre, Catterick. This party, the "3rd Army Group," with their families will sail for Australia early in September next. Vacancies also exist for suitable single men who are desirous of settlement in the Oversea Dominions. Applications of married men for inclusion in this group, and of single men for settlement in the Oversea Dominions should be forwarded through the usual channels to the Under-Secretary of State (S.D. 8), The War Office, at the earliest possible date. Men with previous experience in farming or the management of heavy horses are especially suitable. Commanding Officers will arrange for the conditions of settlement, particulars of which may be obtained direct from the Commandant, Army Vocational Training Centre, Catterick Camp, Yorks.

SAFETY RAZORS FOR THE ARMY.

Safety Razors, complete with one blade, will, in future, according to a new Army Council Instruction, be issued to recruits instead of the existing pattern long-handled razor.

Our Contemporaries.

We have to acknowledge with thanks the following regimental journals:—

The Light Bob (July), *The Covenanter* (July, September), *The China Dragon* (April, July), *The Snapper* (June, July, August, September), *The Bugle* (June, July, August, September), *The Dragon* (June, July, August, September), *The Artillery College Technical School and A.C.P. Journal* (June), *The Lion and the Rose* (July), *The Lilywhites Gazette* (July, September), *The Lancashire Lad* (June), *The Tiger and Sphinx* (September), *The Journal of the Society of Army Historical Research* (June, September).

Stop Press.

As we go to press, we regret to record the death of Lieut. BASIL BURDETT MOXON, from heart failure, due to blackwater fever, on 28th October, on board S.S. *Ekaris*. He was buried at sea.

Lieut. Moxon was born in 1896, and educated at Oundle. He enlisted in the 21st Royal Fusiliers in 1914, and after passing through Sandhurst was posted to the 3rd Battalion in 1915 as a 2nd Lieutenant. He served in France with the 2nd Battalion, and after the war was three years at the Depot. He was then seconded for service in the West African Frontier Force, and served with the Gambia Company.

ARMY LIST, September, 1926.

RESERVE OF OFFICERS.

REGULAR ARMY.

THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENT.

Class I.	
<i>Lt.-Colonels.</i>	
✕ Barton, B. J., D.S.O.	26/6/19
✕ Liddell, E. M., O.B.E.	16/12/19
✕ Clifton, R. B.	15/5/20
✕ Herapath, L., C.B.E.	11/9/22
<i>Majors.</i>	
✕ Bennett, J.	1/8/19
✕ Gillam, T. H. J.	8/11/19
✕ Pridham, C. H. B.	3/2/24
<i>Captains.</i>	
✕ Oliphant, G. W.	4/9/15
✕ Sleigh, G. P.	15/5/20
✕ Hill, F. H., M.C.	29/5/20
✕ Hazell, A. J.	8/6/21
✕ Stilling, N. A.	20/8/21
<i>Lieutenants.</i>	
✕ Sampson, H. S.	10/6/15
✕ Lepper, J. G.	1/7/17
✕ Bradford, J. E. S. P., M.C.	1/7/17
✕ Rhodes, J. F.	1/7/17
✕ Pullan, J. (Capt. 7 Bn. The King's R.)	7/10/17
✕ Hands, H. M.	27/4/18
✕ Hawson, T.	28/12/20
✕ Allen, V. W.	21/9/21
✕ Chapman, F., M.C.	18/11/21
✕ Skinner, W. W.	18/10/22
✕ Rhodes, S. W.	30/10/22
✕ Barker, W., M.M.	9/11/22
✕ Atkins, F.	16/11/22
✕ Shaw, R. R.	28/11/22
Class II.	
<i>Lt.-Colonels.</i>	
✕ Healing, R. K.	11/8/16
✕ Wannell, G. E., D.S.O.	2/2/18
✕ Umfreville, H. K., D.S.O.	8/2/19
✕ Tidmarsh, R. M.	8/5/22
<i>Majors.</i>	
✕ Carlyon, A. S.	1/9/15
✕ Fairbairn, D. A., O.B.E.	8/5/16
✕ Jenkins, E. V., D.S.O.	1/9/19
✕ Bathurst, C., M.C.	18/7/19
✕ Haddon, A. W.	21/12/19
✕ Woodfield, A. W.	21/3/21
<i>Captains.</i>	
✕ Ross, W. A., C.M.G., c.o.	28/5/13
✕ Peake, F. G., O.B.E., c.o.	19/4/15
✕ Suydam, H. C.	6/4/16
✕ Stirling, P. D., O.B.E., M.C. (S.C.)	23/3/17
✕ Skelton, C., M.C.	24/7/19
✕ Hutton, T., M.C.	29/11/19
✕ Loughton, F. S.	30/5/20
✕ Boocock, W., M.C. (Rec'g Duties)*	14/9/20
✕ Newroth, W. S.	9/10/20
✕ Moore, J. H.	7/1/22
✕ Cooke, J., D.S.O., M.C.	7/7/22
✕ Hetherington, B.*	6/10/22

<i>Lieutenants.</i>	
✕ Whitaker, B. J. G., c.o.	4/11/17
Wilson, T. A.	9/6/18
✕ Field, A. V.	27/8/18
✕ Colson, J. P., M.C., M.M.	26/8/18
✕ Wood, R. (Or.-Mr. & Lt. 6 Bn. D.W.R.)	13/10/18
✕ Hanna, G. W., M.M.	30/11/18
✕ Mallett, J. A., M.M.	27/8/19
✕ Ibbetson, N. R.	27/8/19
✕ Harpley, G. W. M.	23/11/19
✕ Swithinbank, T. G.	16/3/20
✕ Frynne, A. L.	7/10/22
<i>2nd Lieutenants.</i>	
✕ Capon, E. G.	4/2/18
✕ Turner, A.	11/9/18
✕ Willey, W.	19/7/20
✕ Gleadow, F.	18/1/21
<i>Re-employed Retired Officers, War Office.</i>	
Major C. W. G. Ince, M.C.	1/4/21

TERRITORIAL ARMY.

THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENT.

<i>4th Battalion.</i>	
Class I.	
<i>Lt.-Colonel.</i>	
✕ Mowat, A. L., D.S.O., M.C.	31/8/20
<i>Majors.</i>	
✕ Learoyd, E. P., T.D.	1/5/20
Learoyd, G. W. I.	4/3/21
<i>Captains.</i>	
✕ Benson, G. W.	27/6/16
✕ Blakley, E. V., M.C.	1/5/20
✕ Tetlow, J. L., M.C.	31/8/20
Taylor, J.	1/9/20
✕ Bales, F. G., M.C.	4/9/20
✕ Kenyon, W.	20/12/21
✕ Park, L.	23/7/24
✕ Whillans, D.	26/9/24
<i>Lieutenants.</i>	
✕ Flatow, E. W.	1/6/16
Hirst, R. S.	14/10/23
<i>Quartermaster.</i>	
✕ Evans, H. S., lt.	17/5/22
Class II.	
<i>Captains.</i>	
✕ Yates, W. B. B., M.C.	1/6/16
✕ Kelsall, F. H.	9/11/17
<i>Lieutenants.</i>	
✕ Hirst, W. L.	1/7/17
✕ Smalley, A. G.	7/12/17
✕ Hyland, J. L.	30/7/19
✕ Hardy, C.	26/12/19
<i>5th Battalion.</i>	
Class I.	
<i>Major.</i>	
✕ Sharpe, G. L., D.S.O.	18/7/21
<i>Captains.</i>	
Sykes, F. A.	1/6/16
✕ Liddell, J. L.	1/12/17
<i>Lieutenants.</i>	
✕ Black, D., M.C., D.C.M.	1/7/17
✕ Trickett, J. S.	1/7/17
Darwent, G. T.	1/9/18
✕ Appleby, G. H.	1/5/19
Class II.	
<i>Major.</i>	
✕ Holliday, L. B., O.B.E., T.D.	6/8/13
<i>Captains.</i>	
✕ Walker, J., M.B.E.	22/3/17
✕ Goodall, T., D.S.O., M.C.	6/5/17
Williams, C. A. W.	2/9/20

<i>6th Battalion.</i>	
Class I.	
<i>Major.</i>	
✕ Dixon, H.	3/7/20
<i>Captains.</i>	
✕ Geldard, N., D.S.O., M.C.	30/11/16
✕ Walker, J. R.	14/6/17
✕ Somervell, A., M.C.	14/6/17
✕ Baldick, G. S.	24/8/21
<i>Lieutenants.</i>	
Dixon, E.	1/7/17
✕ Walker, H. A., M.C.	26/10/18
✕ Morris, A. E. N.	1/3/19
Wells, H.	1/3/19
✕ Hoyle, C. G., M.C.	1/5/19
✕ Borwell, T.	18/6/19
✕ Robertshaw, F.	30/7/19
Turnbull, W.	3/2/21
Class II.	
<i>Major.</i>	
✕ Wright, T. K., M.B.E., T.D.	1/6/16
<i>Captains.</i>	
Broughton, G.	18/7/16
Clegg, A. H.	1/9/21
<i>Lieutenants.</i>	
✕ Smith, A. P., M.C.	1/7/17
✕ Clapham, N. G.	1/7/17
✕ Pakenham-Walsh, P. N.	1/7/17
Cole, E. C.	1/7/17
✕ Lister, J. H.	19/6/18
<i>7th Battalion.</i>	
Class I.	
<i>Lt.-Colonel.</i>	
Wilkinson, S. W.	2/9/20
<i>Captains.</i>	
✕ Ramsden, J. W. A.	1/6/16
✕ Pogson, W. C.	26/9/17
✕ MacKenzie, K. B., M.C.	20/11/17
✕ Barver, H.	1/1/18
✕ Lawton, C., M.C.	2/9/20
✕ Lawton, J. H.	2/9/20
✕ Sykes, N.	22/3/21
✕ Netherwood, H. S., M.C.	12/7/21
✕ Hayes, F.	18/11/21
✕ Taylor, E. W.	26/7/24
<i>Lieutenants.</i>	
✕ Charlesworth, J. H.	1/6/16
✕ Bailey, G. S.	14/1/18
✕ De Maine, H. C., M.C.	30/7/19
Class II.	
<i>Captains.</i>	
✕ Lockwood, C. H.	11/1/16
✕ Wormald, S. C.	18/8/17
<i>Lieutenants.</i>	
Brierley, J. I.	1/9/18
✕ Cowie, J.	1/2/19
✕ Carter, H. W., M.C.	26/3/19

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