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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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Ch Harrington
General
24. 11. 26

EDITORIAL.

THE coal stoppage happily ended in time to allow the 1st Battalion to return to Gosport for Christmas. Their enforced stay in Scotland has interfered with both training and sport, and all ranks must be glad to be quit of one of the most unpleasant duties the soldier has to perform.

The 2nd Battalion seem to have been enjoying a rest after their Pageant and Tattoo activities. The chief event they have to record is the memorable visit of their Association Football Team to Java, a full account of which appears in these pages.

We congratulate the 7th Battalion on again winning the Divisional Association Football Championship, and we wish them every success in the Territorial Army Championship, in which they will represent the Division.

We have received no news for this number from the Yorkton Regiment, nor from H.M.S. *Iron Duke*, but we print a photograph of Yorkton in winter garb, and an account of a visit to H.M.S. *Iron Duke* will be found under 1st Battalion news.

It has been decided to make up volumes of the IRON DUKE, both for convenience of reference and binding. Vol. I. will consist of the first two numbers and Vol. II. of numbers 3, 4, and 5. Vol. III. starts with this number, and in future each year's output will form a volume. Arrangements have been made with Messrs. W. H. Bessell & Co. to undertake the work of binding the two first volumes. Those who wish to have their copies bound should send them to the firm direct. Indexes are being prepared and will be supplied by them free of charge. Details of this will be found on page iii of the advertisements of this number. Those who wish to have their copies bound privately can obtain the indexes of Vols. I. and II. free of charge from the Business Manager, whose address will be found on the preceding page.

We have two additional plates of Colours in this number, which are being paid for by the 1st Battalion, to whom our thanks are due.

We would draw attention to the Children's Fund for supplying flowers for the Regimental Memorial Chapel in York Minster, details of which appear on page 30. We might mention here that this year is the 1,300th anniversary of York Minster; an impressive ceremony in celebration of it took place on New Year's Eve, and in June next it will be further commemorated by a week's festival.

We have two new features in this number—the first of a series of cartoons by Major J. C. Burnett; and a Prize Competition for the best short article and the best photograph, full particulars of which will be found on page 53. We hope that both of these will appeal to many of our readers.

THE IRON DUKE

FRONTISPIECE.

LIEUT.-GENERAL SIR CHARLES HARRINGTON, G.B.E., K.C.B., D.S.O., P.S.C., General Officer Commanding-in-Chief Northern Command, was born on 31st May, 1872, was educated at Cheltenham College, and joined the King's Regiment on the 9th January, 1892. He served on the Staff during the South African War, 1899 to 1900, and received the D.S.O. for his services. From 1903 to 1907 he commanded a company of cadets at the Royal Military College and held various Staff appointments at Aldershot and the War Office until 1914. On the outbreak of the Great War he was a substantive major and proceeded to France with the Expeditionary Force as G.S.O. 2 of the IIIrd Corps.

His rapid rise to the rank of Major-General and his becoming Lord Plumer's right-hand man as Chief-of-Staff of the 2nd Army is well known to all who served in those days. In 1918 he came home to be Deputy C.I.G.S. at the War Office, which post he held till 1920, when he became G.O.C.-in-Chief of our Troops in Turkey and the Black Sea. In 1921 he was given the appointment of G.O.C.-in-Chief of the Allied Forces in Turkey, where his tact and resourcefulness brought the Country safely through the very difficult situation that faced the Powers in 1922 and 1923, and for these services he was made a G.B.E. In November, 1923, he became G.O.C.-in-Chief Northern Command, which post he will shortly vacate to take over the Western Command in India.

1st BATTALION NEWS.

THE Battalion returned from Scotland on December 5th, after over seven months' absence, and without any disrespect to that fair country, it was glad to get back.

During the last three months Headquarters, with "A" and "C" Companies, moved into winter quarters—so called—at Buddon. Buddon Mess is a long stretch of sand dunes on the north bank of the Tay between Monifeith and Carnoustie. It is lonely, desolate, and windswept, the sort of country you read about in the "Pavilion on the Links." In the summer it is a most popular place for Territorial camps, for the golf is excellent. In the winter, when easterly gales whistle across its frozen marshes, it is about forty degrees colder than Salisbury Plain at its worst. Two inches of ice in the water troughs, a flagstaff struck by lightning, and part of the mess blown down—these were a few samples of bliss in Brighter Buddon. There were other advantages. Three miles of rough shooting on your doorstep is something you don't expect to find in the ordinary station. Captain Hamilton, of the Black Watch, who rented the shooting, very kindly allowed us to make as much use of it as we wished, and thanks to the wonderful efficiency of our corps of beaters, recruited mainly from the officers' servants, some remarkable

bags were made. One day's shoot brought in a brace and a half of partridges, a pheasant, a hare, a teal, a jack-snipe, a pigeon, and a woodcock. The latter fell to a remarkable display of fire and movement, culminating in a concerted assault, when three guns and four beaters fell upon the unfortunate bird and literally crushed it to death. Every morning and evening great flights of wild geese used to pass at a great height over the camp. We thought seriously of trying for them with a Lewis gun on an A.A. mounting, but the musketry experts were divided in their opinions as to where the bullets would eventually land, and reluctantly we had to leave these birds in peace. Shooting driven grouse, deer stalking, and a regimental shoot at Banff fell to the lot of some of us. We hope to include a description of the latter in the next issue.

"B" and "D" Companies all this time maintained a peaceful existence at Donibristle. On the arrival of H.M.S. *Iron Duke* at Rosyth a party from the detachment was invited to visit the ship. Four officers and eighty other ranks went over and spent a most enjoyable afternoon; the arrangements were excellent and they left at dusk, after a large tea. On their return journey the engine of the lighter broke down and they rolled about for half an hour until the steam pinnace towed them in. Their large tea, however, remained intact. On the departure of the detachment, the officers were dined in by the R.A.F. and had a great send-off. The speeches, it is said, reached unprecedented heights of oratory. We presented the mess with a silver blotting pad in recognition of their hospitality during our stay.

In October H.M.S. *Iron Duke* was at Invergordon and we received an invitation for three of our officers to go on board for fleet exercises on their way to Rosyth. An account of this eventful voyage by one of the survivors will be found below.

Of other news—notably in the way of sports—there is little. We collected as far as possible the Rugger and Soccer teams at Buddon, but its remote situation handicapped us in getting fixtures, and what teams were available had their cards full up already. This lack of practice contributed a good deal to the defeat of the Soccer team in the first round of the Army Cup. We met a strong team in the Scots Fusiliers, and did well only to lose by one goal. We managed to win our first Rugger match against the 9th Brigade R.A. after a very hard tussle. Our long exile unfortunately precludes our entering for the Boxing Cup this year; a great pity, for we should have had a good team.

Since the last issue the following officers have joined us:—Captain Sir R. J. A. Henniker, Bart., M.C., from the 4th Battalion; Lieut. J. P. Huffam, V.C., and Lieut. H. A. Crommelin, from the R.A.F.; Lieut. L. P. Norman, from the 2nd Battalion; and 2nd Lieut. R. K. Exham, from the R.M.C.

We have also had a wedding in the Regiment. On December 16th, Lieut. A. H. G. Wathen was married to Miss P. A. Siddall, only daughter of Pay-Commander Siddall, R.N., at St. Jude's, Southsea. The Regiment attended in force and formed an arch of swords as the bride and bridegroom left the church. There was a large and most cheerful reception afterwards at the Pendragon Hotel. We wish them both all good luck in the future.

The following gifts have been presented to the Officers' Mess since the last issue: From the Officers of the 93rd Highlanders, a medallion of the Duke of Wellington in a silver case; from Major H. W. Glenn, a barometer; from Lieut. A. H. G. Wathen, "Squire Osbaldeston. His Autobiography"; from Lieut.-Col. Goldthorpe, an ivory statuette of the Duke of Wellington.

A VISIT TO H.M.S. IRON DUKE.

ON October 11th, at the invitation of Admiral Sir Roger Backhouse and Captain Little, Lieut.-Col. Wellesley, Capt. Owen, and Capt. Fraser went up to Invergordon, where the Atlantic Fleet was assembled, for a two days' exercise in the *Iron Duke*. Colonel Wellesley was the guest of the Admiral and Captain Owen and Captain Fraser of the Wardroom.

On the morning of the 12th, after divisions, Colonel Wellesley presented Captain Little with a replica of Colonel Lloyds' flag. The *Iron Duke* now has 400 boys undergoing training and the flag will be given annually to the best all-round boys' division. By a curious and entirely fortuitous coincidence, October 12th was the 14th anniversary of the launch of the ship by the Duchess of Wellington, and so our flag came in a sense as a birthday present.

Sailing at 11 a.m.—or perhaps one should say six bells in the forenoon watch—the 2nd Battle Squadron left Cromarty Firth in beautiful weather. During the afternoon we watched with interest some high-angle fire at an aeroplane-towed target. We were given a free run of the ship, including the Admiral's and Captain's bridges, a privilege of which we took full advantage and greatly appreciated.

The programme for the night was a torpedo attack by destroyers, and by 6 p.m., which was zero hour, something very like a gale was blowing from the south-east. However, two of the party found that the foretop was as warm and comfortable a post of vantage as they could wish for. A flash of searchlights, a destroyer dimly seen away to starboard, orders for the training of guns on the target, and the exercise was over.

Every soldier knows the sound of "No Parade" and what it signifies. To the Navy the one word "Secure" appears to mean the same thing, and is passed by phone and voice-pipe through the ship without any undue delay.

About eight bells in the morning watch a wireless message was received to say the *Iron Duke's* drifter, the *Levanter*, had gone ashore at Peterhead during the night and that the *Iron Duke* was to return for salvage purposes. The crew were all reported to be safe. This altered our plans for landing at Rosyth, and on arriving at Peterhead about 4 p.m. the C.O. decided that he would land there. This, in practice, offered certain difficulties; the wind was now from the north-east and there was still a quite heavy sea running. The ship could not anchor off a lee shore, nor lower her own boats. However, the *Marlborough's* drifter came off with the rescued crew of the *Levanter*. The transshipping of these was watched with mingled feelings by at least one of the soldiers present. A bowline under the armpits, a carefully-timed leap for a rope ladder when the drifter was at the top of her rise, and a scramble up the side. Then it was the soldiers' turn and a reverse procedure was carried out, with the difference that the leap was backwards and that there were three stalwart mariners to catch them in their arms. Followed a journey to harbour, during which we learned of the very rough time the drifters had had the night before; how the *Levanter* had been driven on to the rocks through the failure of her engines, how two of her crew had swum ashore with a raft, and how the remainder had been taken off by the rocket apparatus from the shore and the lifeboat.

We reached Aberdeen that night and Buddon by noon on the 14th.

Everyone enjoyed the trip immensely, nobody was seasick, and the hospitality we received upheld the highest traditions of the Navy, which is saying a good deal.

The *Iron Duke* is due in Portsmouth on December 2nd and we hope to reciprocate in some degree, always providing that Mr. A. J. Cook and his friends have graciously permitted the return of the Battalion to Gosport by that date.

RUGBY FOOTBALL.

Our most ambitious programme of fixtures received a sad blow when the Regiment was sent to Scotland on strike duty. Much to our surprise we found ourselves still in Scotland when the rigger season commenced. It was impossible to arrange fixtures owing to the uncertainty of the length of time of our stay, and also the fact that all the clubs we would have liked to have played were full up. We managed to get four fixtures. Two of these were against Glenalmond College, which, though providing a most pleasant game on each occasion, was nothing like a severe enough test for the Army Cup matches.

Under the circumstances, we were more than pleased when we found it possible to arrange a fixture with the R.A.F., Leuchars. The Leuchars team included some good

individual players, but once we got settled down our combination proved too much for them and we won very easily by 36 points to 10 points. It was indeed nice to see the number of spectators that came from "The Detachment" at Donibristle to watch the game. Their whole-hearted support had a lot to do with our big victory.

The West of Scotland R.F.C., for whom Lieuts. W. F. Browne, and J. H. Dalrymple played fairly regularly, had a vacant date on Saturday, November 21st, which they very kindly allowed us to fill. We travelled down from Dundee accompanied by several of our non-playing officers. The team had lunch at the N.B. Hotel. The non-playing officers were most hospitably entertained to lunch by the West of Scotland R.F.C. The game took place at Hamilton Crescent, before a small but enthusiastic crowd. It was realised from the start that we were up against it, but the team rose to the occasion splendidly, and we managed to win a keen, hard and exciting game by one goal and 4 tries (17 points) to 2 goals (10 points.) It would be invidious to pick out anyone for special mention, as everyone played well. It was, however, noticeable that in the last ten minutes of the game our team cracked, and only the resolute defence of a few gallant individuals prevented us from being overwhelmed. This was our last match in Bonnie Scotland. We would like to place on record the wonderful hospitality shown to us all by Glenalmond College, and also The West of Scotland R.F.C. Our two games with Trinity College, Glenalmond, were specially enjoyable, and we wish the school was not so far distant from Gosport and we could see them more frequently.

We received a bye in the first round of the Army Cup, and drew the 9th Brigade, R.A. in the second round. This match took place at Bulford Fields on Saturday, December 11th. We realised that the 9th Brigade XV, containing, as it did, five old Woolwich Blues, would be a hard team to beat. Our hopes of winning were not assisted by last minute changes. Pte. Pendleton, our outside-half, who had played in an Army trial the previous Wednesday, received a nasty kick on his back which forced him to cry off. Lieut. Dalrymple had the bad luck to strain a muscle in his leg during training, and could not turn out. It was necessary, therefore, that Lieut. W. F. Browne should come out of the pack and play three-quarter, while Lieut. Stone moved to fly-half. Lieut. Haslock filled the vacant place on the wing, and Pte. Jones got the last place in the forward line.

We started off fairly well, but lost two certain scores in the first ten minutes, through a forward pass and a dropped pass, and both times the line was at our mercy. Meanwhile, the 9th Brigade had realised that any attempt to try and break through the centre was at once nipped in the bud by sound tackling. They, therefore decided that having the advantage of weight and size in the forwards, a forward game was their best policy. Their strong forward effort was supported by judicious kicking by their half-backs. Now and again our three-quarter line looked dangerous, but their passing was most erratic.

L/Cpl. Mannion, our scrum-half, unfortunately got off-side under our posts, and Lieut. Osmond (R.A.) had no difficulty in placing a goal. We retaliated by an excellent forward rush, and Pte. Jones, following up fast, secured the touch down. Lieut. Faithfull narrowly missed placing a goal from the touch-line. Half time arrived with the score three points all.

At the beginning of the second half we had our usual bad ten minutes, and only an excellent defence kept the 9th Brigade out. Play was very even for a long time, and though the 9th Brigade never looked likely to score, one wondered when we should. A high kick from a penalty by Lieut. Faithfull, supported by a fast follow up, enabled us to get settled in our opponents twenty-five. A splendid passing movement, started by Cpl. Gumersall, our full-back, put Lieut. Haslock in possession. He cross-kicked cleverly, but the ball bounced awkwardly for the five forwards who were up, and the 9th Brigade touched down. Our forwards were now playing with much more life, and soon returned to our opponents twenty-five again. Following an orthodox passing movement, L/Cpl. Goodwin neatly picked up a bad pass from Lieut. Browne, and scored an excellent try under the posts. Lieut. Stone converted, and the whistle blew for full time. The match ended in a victory by one goal and one try (8 points) to one penalty goal (3 points.)

From our point of view the match was a little disappointing. We are certain that our lack of hard games was responsible for our mediocre display. The 9th Brigade, however, deserve the highest praise for the splendid game they played, and their forward play was a feature of the match. Our forwards, on the other hand, were patchy and lacked fire. The three-quarter also bungled their passes, and nothing seemed to go quite right. At no period of the game did the team play as they had done against the West of Scotland. How much of this was due to the reorganisation of the team at the last moment it is hard to say, but one thing is absolutely certain, the team as a whole must play with utter abandon and determination if we want to make the South Wales Borderers (the holders) go all the way when we meet them at Gosport in the third round, probably on Wednesday, 26th January.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.

The Battalion being in Scotland on strike duty, we were unable to commence our somewhat ambitious fixture list. We have entered our 1st and 2nd XIs in the U.S. (Portsmouth) Division, I and II respectively, also in the U.S. Challenge Cup, U.S. Charity Cup, and Junior Challenge Cup Competition.

All our 1st XI fixtures are being held over until after Xmas. The Details, left behind at Gosport, endeavoured to fulfil some of our Division II fixtures, but have been much handicapped owing to the small number of players to select from, and have suffered in consequence. While in Scotland, we played the following teams with a good deal of success, as will be seen from the results:—Monifieth F.C. 2, Battalion 2; Carnoustie F.C. 1, Battalion 2; (R.A.F.) Donibristle 1, Battalion 3; Dundee F.C. 1, Battalion 5; (Depot) The Black Watch 2, Battalion 2.

We were unable at any time to put our full strength into the field owing to our several Detachments.

We drew the 1st Royal Scots Fusiliers in the 1st round of the "Army Cup," and played them immediately on our return south. Unfortunately, we could not further delay playing this round, so had to play without having had a single match as a team this season, in consequence, our combination work and shooting was not of the best. However, considering our opponents were semi-finalists last season, our defeat by them is not so bad, especially as the score was only 2—1 against. The following represented the Battalion:—Pte. Mason, Sgts. Ward and Myatt, Pte. Sullivan, Dmr. Bray, Sgt. Lees, 2nd Lieut. Rivett-Carnac, L/Cpl. Kirkby, L/Cpl., Sullivan (Band), Cpl. Seaton, Pte. Lolly. Sgt. Ward, Dmr. Bray, and L/Cpl. Sullivan, also Pte. Mason being most in prominence.

Both Sgt. Ward and Cpl. Seaton have gone to the Depot for a tour of duty, so except for "Cup" matches we are deprived of their valuable services. L/Cpl. Sullivan of the Band has taken up the game again, and has played some splendid games at centre-forward. There appears to be no lack of good recruits, amongst the most promising being:—L/Cpl. Evans, Ptes. Newby, Rumbold, and Hemblys. Our prospects for the future are good, but we shall have to remould our XIs.

Our boys have been doing great things and beat most of their opponents in the Boys' League. In the 1st round of the Boys' Army Cup they met and easily defeated the 1st Battalion The Gloucestershire Regiment by 13 goals to 1. In the 2nd round, against the 1st Battalion King's Own Royal Regiment, they had no luck at all, and although several times right in their opponents goal-mouth, were unable to find the net, the final result being 3 goals to 1 against. Hemblys, as centre-forward, and Rose, as centre-half, being mostly in the limelight.

BOXING.

Practically no boxing has taken place this season owing to the strike. We will have to scratch in the 3rd round Army Boxing Cup, owing to the 3rd round of the Rugby Cup claiming the services of the majority of our best boxers.

The Boys had a contest with the R.E. Boys from Haslar, and though defeated, put up a plucky fight. The match took place at Gosport while the Battalion was away. L/Cpl. Mills had one fight in Portsmouth with another soldier, and won easily. He appears to be as good as ever. Pte. Burke had the misfortune to injure the third finger of his right hand, and may not be able to box again for some time. This is a great pity, as he promised to do really well. It is hoped to fight off the Company Boxing Championship in February or March.

A GAME OF FOOTBALL, 1284.

CAPTAIN "S" a noted antiquarian, while investigating the ruins of a Pompeiian temple, accidentally came across a document, a translation of which he has been good enough to put before the public:—

Extract from "Trufe."

A football match was organised by the Senate, between the Graecian and Roman Empires. It was played on the Campus Martius, under favourable auspices, when Apollo reached the Zenith, on the Ides of March. The contest was pleasing to the Olympian Dieties, who showered many favours on the game. Jupiter himself condescended to be arbitrator, while fair Venus consented to crown the brows of the victors with laurels. Agamemnon won the toss, and taking the flight of some geese sacred to Hercules as a favourable omen, elected to play towards the East and his home. With great gallantry, he requested Juno, Queen of Heaven, to set the ball moving. . . . The Roman forwards headed by Boffinius, closed quickly on the ball, and after some scrimmages, in which the aforementioned forwards proved superior, the ball was let back to Caesar, who put in some clever work on the blind side of the scrum. When nearing the line, he passed to Scipio, who went over for the first Roman try. Brutus failed to convert. The Greeks played very keenly now, but were kept out till half time by the splendid defence of Horatius at full-back. Bacchus, beloved of men for refreshing powers, now took upon himself to go among the players and administer to each such fruits as would strengthen the limbs without impairing the wind. . . . Play was again resumed, and for some time was very close until Ulysses got away from a throw-in—he passed out to Agamemnon, who romped home for the score of the match, which Homer converted easily. Play now became very keen, especially as time was nearly up. Horatius kept the Roman line secure with his good touch finding. Just before full-time, Caesar got away; he passed to Octavius, who being badly backed up, had to try a drop. He was very successful, however, much to the dismay of the Greeks, who were "took all over very queer." Shortly after time was up, and a joyous Roman crowd invaded the field and chaired the victors to the throne of Venus, where they were given their laurels with fitting words of congratulation.

2ND BATTALION NEWS.

A VERY short time has elapsed since writing my last batch of news, and, after the Stress of the Pageant, we seem to have struck a period of uneventful calm. However, the Pageant over, training was resumed and Nos. 1 and 2 Companies went to Port Dickson for Company training. This pleasant spot on the west coast of Negri Sembilan, one of the Federated Malay States, half way between Singapore and Penang, though not ideal for training, is a good place for a change of air and the companies there enjoyed their stay, training being supplemented with plenty of sport and sea bathing.

After three weeks at Port Dickson, Nos. 1 and 2 Companies returned to Tanglin and were relieved by Nos. 3 and 4 Companies, who are there at the time of writing.

The arrival of a transport at Singapore is an event much looked forward to, especially as out here we get only one or two in a year. The *Neuralia* arrived on October 17th, and had on board our old friends the 2nd K.O.S.B.'s, who were on their way from Cairo to Hong Kong. Unfortunately the time spent in dock was too short to admit of carrying out the sporting events we had contemplated, we had hoped to play them again at rugger and soccer. We, however, entertained their officers to lunch at Tanglin and showed them as much of Singapore as we could in the short time at our disposal. We were very pleased to get a radio message from them after their departure saying, "Many thanks kind hospitality, Borderers."

The *Neuralia* also brought out Lieut. J. A. Lennon, and a small draft from the 1st Battalion.

On the return of the *Neuralia* from Hong Kong we were able to renew old friendships with the East Surreys, who were on their way from Hong Kong to India.

On Armistice Day the battalion were represented by a detachment of 50 men, under Capt. R. O. D. Carey, at a special service at the Cenotaph, and a detachment of 30 men under Capt. V. C. Green at a service in the Cathedral. The remainder of the Battalion paraded at Tanglin, and two minutes' silence was observed.

On the Sunday after Armistice Day a special church parade was held, at which Lady Guillemard and General Fraser, and Staff attended. The Governor—Sir Laurence Guillemard was unfortunately unable to attend owing to illness. After the service the G.O.C. presented Long Service and Good Conduct Medals to R.S.M. Pearce, and L/Cpl. Stead.

PORT DICKSON.

AN innovation was introduced this year to the ordinary routine of Singapore garrison life.

The four companies were sent, two at a time, to Port Dickson for company training. Port Dickson is a small seaport about twelve hours from Singapore by train. It is also the Brighton of the Federated Malay States and is a residential resort for weary officials and more especially their wives and families. As people come there normally for rest and quiet, there are no dissipations such as cinemas, and if troops were stationed there any length of time it would be difficult to find outside amusements for them. The Federated Malay States Volunteer Forces have a permanent camp at Port Dickson with all accessories, such as water, light, drainage, and three 30 yards ranges.

This camp, situated right on the sea front, is an ideal place to spend a happy three or four weeks, and has good ground where platoon training can be carried out, although owing to the rubber trees with which the whole country is thickly planted, ground for training units larger than a platoon is limited. The time in camp at Port Dickson passed only too quickly. From dawn to dusk everyone was kept on the move, either working or playing. The mornings were fully occupied with strenuous training and the afternoons with sport,

and by 9.30 p.m. the camp was hushed in tired and healthy slumber. Every description of competition was played, including seven-a-side Rugby. The game was played on a clearing of about 60 yards by 50 yards, and anyone kicking into touch lost a point to his side. No gladiatorial show could have been more thrilling, and the way both sides set about each other in the enclosed space was a testimony to Yorkshire grit, and explained why the Yorkshire forwards, in the old days before professional Rugby ruined the game in the north, were the terror of their opponents and used to carry all before them.

Partisanship ran high among the spectators, and it was with a sigh of relief that one saw the last match finished without serious damage to life or limb. Essentially a game for trained soldiers and no place for those of timid spirit.

The first arrivals in camp reported terrifying adventures with gigantic snakes. Snakes apparently accompanied the troops everywhere, but undeterred, these men of war turned upon their enemies and slew them by the score. G.H.Q., seriously alarmed, contemplated issuing a memorandum on snake warfare, which would have been ready possibly some months after the troops had returned to barracks. However, when it became known that neat alcohol was the finest possible antidote to snake bite, depression amongst those who were still waiting to be flung into the battle seems to have given way to a savage determination to risk bite and attack with the utmost recklessness, because on the arrival of the relieving two companies, lo and behold! there were no snakes left to kill. In fact no more snakes were ever seen except one, which a senior officer reported having encountered on the Port Dickson road late one night. This monster apparently stretched right across the road, so that not even the most skilful driving would have avoided him, with the result that the officer was driven from the roadway into a post and the snake then tore the front wheels off his car. The insurance agents, who have been asked to pay for the damage, are so excited by the graphic account of the encounter that they have deferred payment, in order that a full and historically correct record of the encounter can be made. They say, that although encounters between planters returning home late at night with elephants and tigers are fairly common about New Year's Eve and the festivals of St. George, St. Andrew, and especially St. Patrick, yet nothing so remarkable has ever been heard of in the snake line. It will be a relief to their friends in the 1st Battalion to know that none of the new draft were risked by being sent to camp, and that before being sent into the savage jungle of the Federated Malay States, all newcomers have to pass the preliminary up-country tests. These include in Singapore:—

(a) Successful survival of an argument with a rickshaw driver armed with a weighted stick or knife.

(b) Half an hour's wait in the sun without gas mask outside a Chinese rubber factory.

(c) Participation in a Rugby match on the top ground after rain, not being in possession of a swimming certificate.

In spite of the dangers of service up-country, everyone thoroughly enjoyed their stay in camp. Much useful work was accomplished, and it was with reluctance that healthy, sun-burned faces were turned again towards Singapore.

OFFICERS' MESS.

We have not very much to record this time, mainly owing to Company training and the consequently splitting up of the Mess. Companies went into Camp at Port Dickson, two at a time, for three weeks each. The Malay States Volunteer Regiment most kindly lent us the use of their Mess building, furniture, crockery, etc., thereby saving us a great deal of trouble and enabling us to live in far greater luxury than would otherwise have been the case.

We are now, however, a stronger Mess than we have been since our first month here, for, though Lieut. Miles has gone home on leave, and Lieut. Turner on a course, Lieuts. Hiddingh, Cumberlege, and Exham have returned to the fold—the first named from leave,

and the others from courses, and Lieut. Lennon, and Second-Lieut. Jones have come out to join us, the former in Lieut. Lepper's vacancy, and the latter in exchange with Lieut. Norman.

Lieut. W. A. Woods has been given a local Captaincy on his appointment as Second-A.D.C. to H.E. The Governor.

We have recently had the pleasure of a visit from Mr. M. A. Rust of the Asiatic Petroleum Company, Sarawak, one of the numerous hosts who gave our rugger team such a good time when they visited Sarawak last April. Mr. Rust was passing through Singapore on local leave and stayed with us for two or three days. We hope that others of our friends in Sarawak will let us know when they are over here and come and stay with us.

The true rainy season is upon us now and we are having difficulty in keeping our pictures and books from damage by damp. Constant attention is necessary and it may be of interest to record the precautions we take. As regards pictures, the best plan seems to be to back them with water-proof paper. Leather-covered books need wiping over every day with a soft cloth, and every few days all books are stood open on tables in a current of air when the sun is shining.

We have received two valuable additions to our collection of medals—one, a medal to commemorate the handing over to the Marquis Cornwallis of Tippoo Sahib's two sons, as hostages after the capture of Seringapatam, in 1792, presented by R. H. Headley, Esq., of the India Office: the other, the Rhodesia (1896) medal of Pte. F. McGowan, 76th Regiment, presented by Colonel A. Melly, R.A. (T.A.) To both donors we tender our best thanks.

SERGEANTS' MESS.

To review a period with little of outstanding importance presents a difficulty. Our cycle of events for the period under review has repeated itself with such regularity that salient items of interest are lacking, especially for general readers, and in particular members of other Messes of the Regiment, for whom primarily, these columns present a means of communication and intercourse.

Enthusiasm for tennis has abated for the present, the court being under repair. On several recent occasions it has also been under water, which state, for a hard court, is not to be recommended.

The Mess has recently held two successful tennis "At Homes," a new departure in entertaining. The possibility of any function or outing away from the Mess is entirely over-ruled by the Clerk of the Weather in this "sunshine and showers" part of the globe. Tennis and tea, a ladies billiard match, and an impromptu dance provided sufficient variety for all tastes.

Company training, which has alternately taken fifty per cent of members to Port Dickson for three weeks, has necessitated the postponement of the annual Armistice ball for one month. Preparations are in hand—its description will, no doubt, form subject matter for our next contribution.

Still they come and still they go:—Bandmaster Wright, as Musical Director to the Johore Military Forces, has made a new home in the State of Johore.

C.S.M. Evans, who came to us from the Royal Munster Fusiliers four years ago, has been appointed an instructor to "The Malay States Volunteer Regiment"; he is now doing duty with a company stationed at Taiping.

Staff Sergeant Anderson, R.A.O.C., has returned to England, after more than four years as our Armourer. We regret his loss, but we offer a cordial welcome to his successor, Staff Sergeant Taylor, R.A.O.C.—an old stager who is likely to finish his military service with us.

We have followed the lead of the Officers' Mess and have purchased a car, an acquisition we hope will prove a much-wanted convenience for members of the Mess, as well as a financially sound proposition.

COMPANY NOTES.

No. 1 COMPANY.

Since our last notes appeared, No. 1 Company has completed the principle training items of the year. We were the first Company to fire the annual W.T. Course, and it is very probable that the average of 93.4 for rifle and 137.5 for Lewis Gun will be good enough to win the Shooting Shield.

Section, Platoon and Company Training were done at Port Dickson from 28th September to 18th October. The three weeks spent there provided an excellent change, and full advantage was taken of the very good bathing. The Camp was ill-supplied with sports grounds, there being only a small sandy square on which a Platoon six-a-side hockey league was played, which was easily won by No. 2 Platoon. Rugby is the Company's strong point at present, for several newcomers to the Company are proving very valuable to the Company XV.

The trooper *Neuralia* arrived on the 17th October, and added to our strength, Lieut. J. A. Lennon and ten men.

Ptes. Naylor, Lonsdale, Gough, and Fanning have recently been invalided home and all ranks of the Company hope for their speedy return to good health.

No. 2 COMPANY.

Since the last issue of the IRON DUKE the two competitions at cricket and football have been completed, and we can say that we have been a little unlucky. In the Garrison cricket league we drew for first place with the 27th Battery, but were knocked out by H.Q.B., the ultimate winners, in the semi-final of the Company shield. At soccer we lost in the final to No. 4 Company after extra time, the score being 4—3, and in the Garrison league we were third.

In the Garrison hockey league we lost to H.Q.A. in the semi-final.

Company training has finished, and we found three weeks at Port Dickson quite sufficient, although everyone enjoyed the bathing very much and the change of air and scenery was very pleasant.

Up to the present, No. 6 Platoon is doing very well in the Platoon flag competition, standing some seven points above any other Platoon. We wish them all the luck that comes their way.

No. 3 COMPANY.

During the last quarter the Company, together with No. 4 Company, spent three weeks under canvas at Port Dickson: the training of Sections and Platoons being the principle occupation, as the enclosed nature of the country makes it difficult to carry out any Company schemes. This limitation was made the most of by the N.C.O.'s, giving them ample opportunity to show their capabilities as Section Leaders.

The social life for the men was negligible, Port Dickson being five miles away from the Camp and not even possessing a cinema. The chief recreation of everyone was bathing, and as there are two large Pagars, and the tides were favourable, everyone bathed at least twice during the day. This opportunity was made the most of to teach the non-swimmers of the Company how to swim, and the result is that a good number passed the swimming test, and there are now only about half a dozen men who are not in possession of swimming certificates.

The playing grounds at Port Dickson are very limited in both size and number, but "six-a-side" hockey, rugby and soccer inter-Platoon competitions were held, and proved most entertaining and exciting. At hockey, No. 11 Platoon lost in the final to a Platoon of No. 4 Company, but No. 12 Platoon won the Rugby, and No. 11 Platoon the Soccer competition.

It is regretted that urgent private affairs have taken Mr. Miles away, but it is hoped that this is only temporary. Mr. J. Jones has joined the Company and is in charge of No. 10 Platoon, where we wish him every success.

The annual musketry training now occupies the Company, and it is hoped that as a result of this year's training, the musketry shield will come to the keeping of No. 3 Company—the only shield that the Company has not yet held.

The visit to Port Dickson has been of great benefit to the Company, everyone feeling better for the change of air. The keenness shown at all the competitions augurs well for the future, and it is confidently hoped that the next season will see many of the shields again in the holding of the Company.

No. 4 COMPANY.

We have just come back from a pleasant three weeks trainings at Port Dickson. The Malay States Volunteer Regiment have a standing Camp on the sea shore, five miles out of Port Dickson, which we occupied. With good bathing, a varied programme of work, and plenty of games, the weeks passed all too quickly. A Platoon of No. 3 Company won the soccer, but 15 Platoon won the hockey.

A fearsome game of seven-a-side rucker finished with 13 Platoon runners up, after a terrific battle. The inter-Company soccer challenge shield was won by us after extra time against No. 2 Company. We were also runners up in the Garrison league, the 27th Battery R.A. being the winners. We are the only Unit in the Command to beat this Battery at Cricket, hockey and soccer.

If there are not too many casualties amongst our Rucker team, we should put up a very good fight in the inter-Company Rugby shield.

THE BAND.

Since the last issue of the IRON DUKE we have to announce the departure of the Bandmaster, Mr. R. V. S. Wright, A.R.C.M., who has accepted the appointment of Bandmaster to the Band of the Johore Military Forces. We wish him the best of luck.

The Band have had several local engagements including the films "Ypres," and "The Retreat from Mons." On Armistice Day the combined Band and Buglers rendered the "Last Post" on the Padang and also at the Singapore Cathedral. The Dance Band have been as far up country as Seremban, Kuala Lumpur, Klang, and Malacca, and have visions of re-visiting those places.

In Platoon sport 21 Platoon (Band) at present stand 3rd on the chart, but intend finishing 1st.

DRUMS.

Since the last issue of the IRON DUKE the Drums have been beating Retreat in the Botanical Gardens twice a month. The appearance of the Drums and their playing is much appreciated by the audience. The Drums also took a prominent part in the Pageant combining with the Buglers of the Burma Rifles in several items.

In sport, we have not been so fortunate, for although the holders of the Platoon Flag, we are not doing quite so well as last year. We have lost good sportsmen in Dr. Briggs, and Dr. Brown, who have gone home on the *Neuralia* for discharge, and whom we are sorry to lose.

We managed to pull off the water polo competition after a great struggle. We are now looking forward to the rugby competition and most of all, the hockey, in which we hope to excel ourselves, more so, if our old friends the Band will oblige by meeting us in the final.

All good wishes to the 1st Battalion Drums.

MACHINE GUN PLATOON.

On arriving at Singapore, we commenced our new class, and have found them very useful, both in machine gun work and on the sports field.

The Platoon was well represented in the Regimental sports, Cpl. Jowett carrying off three cups and two other prizes, and L/Cpl. Newbould obtaining four cups and another prize. Cpl. Foster, by winning the half mile made the collection complete. These three N.C.O.'s represented us in the H.Q. "B" Relay team which carried off the event. L/Cpl. Sweet, Ptes. McGuire and Caulfield were also amongst the list of prize winners.

We fired our annual machine gun course at Seletar in July. The Platoon enjoyed their stay there although the conditions were far from comfortable, as we were situated more or less on the edge of the jungle. Fruit was very plentiful, and a certain Corporal developed a wonderful capacity for mangostines. A certain amount of swimming was carried out in the overflow of an adjacent reservoir, also at the New Naval Base which was some five miles from the camp.

We competed in the Garrison sports for the M.G. cup which we won, each member of the team being presented with a medal. At the same sports, Cpl. Jowett carried off the quarter mile, and L/Cpl. Newbould the 100 yards and 220 yards.

The Company cricket shield was won by H.Q. "B," who had six members of the Platoon in the team. The inter-Company knock-out competition for the Garrison hockey was also won by H.Q. "B," and again we had six members of the Platoon in the team.

Both Sections are doing well in the Platoon flag competition, and at present are holding 2nd and 3rd places on the ladder.

REGIMENTAL SAVINGS ASSOCIATION.

The facilities for investment offered by the Association are being increasingly appreciated,—total investment for financial half year to end of September, 1926, being £2,144 : 8 : 0.

POLO.

We have only had a few officers playing throughout the summer and autumn, owing to leave, etc. Our four new ponies arrived from Australia about the middle of April, and are still being trained for polo. All four promise very well, although one turned



Photo: Stephen Crabb, Southsea.

Wedding of Lieut. A. H. G. Wathen and Miss P. A. Siddall.

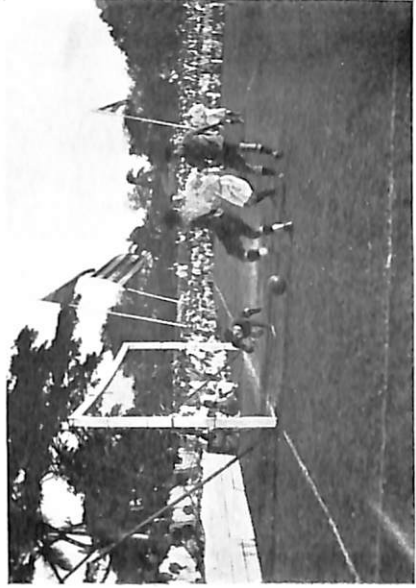
2nd BATTALION FOOTBALL TEAM IN JAVA.



Mrs. Burnett and the Chairman of the Bandoeng Football Club.



The Duke's Team on the Bandoeng Ground.



Pte. Lockwood, the Duke's Goalkeeper, makes a good save.



Sgt. Butterworth receiving a prize from Herr Van Renesse at Bandoeng.

out to be a proper buck jumper and gave us a certain amount of trouble for a few months. Lieut. W. A. Woods and Lieut. H. B. Owen played for Singapore in the McDougal Cup in the Selangor Polo Week at Kuala Lumpur.

Lieut. W. A. Woods and Lieut. A. G. Hiddingh played for Singapore in "The King's Own Regiment's" Cup at Singapore in October.

Polo has now finished until January, owing to the rainy season.

RUGBY FOOTBALL.

We are fortunate in now finding ourselves in a station where we can get a large number of fixtures, and where we possess two grounds of our own.

We are thus given an excellent opportunity of really getting together and improving the Regimental side. The forwards, upon which we still rely to a great extent, are now a fast and skilful pack, but they have sustained a serious loss in Lieut. H. G. P. Miles, who has had to return to England, and will not be available for the rest of the season.

The backs show improvement and are already beginning to run hard and straight, whilst at scrum half Corporal A. Smith, who has only played in the position this season, shows great promise.

In a match with the S.C.C., perhaps the best civilian club in Malaya, we won, after a particularly keen and strenuous game, by 12 points to 8.

The most important matches played here are between the United Services XV, which generally consists of 12 of the Regimental side, and the XV's of the various "States," for the Malaya Cup. In this competition, we won our first round against Malacca, 23 points to 5.

In the Battalion, a Platoon rugger competition is now being held, all the Platoons turning out sides and shewing great keenness.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.

A report of the Battalion's first season in our new station has already been given in the previous issue. After winning both the 1st and 2nd Division Leagues, and remaining unbeaten by every representative State side in Malaya, we finished a highly satisfactory season by winning the Singapore Challenge Cup, once again defeating the Chinese team by the odd goal in three, in the final match.

The Battalion can now field two very well balanced elevens, and with plenty of young talent coming on, we hope for an equally successful season in Malaya, next year.

CRICKET.

The only competition that the Battalion has entered for is the Framroz Cup, mentioned in the last number of the IRON DUKE. Chief interest was aroused by the Garrison League for Company teams, the Battalion cricket shield, and the Platoon Competition. These three gave opportunities, not available in Cairo, for games for many more men, and the result was very satisfactory, as greater interest was shown this year. Although no player of outstanding merit was discovered, the general standard was decidedly higher.

No. 2 Company drew with the 27th Heavy Battery in the Garrison league, and H.Q. "B" won the Battalion cricket shield, for which we must offer our congratulations. Two Platoons of No. 1 Company competed in the final of the Platoon Competition, which No. 1 won. The cricket of this Platoon was distinctly good and better than that seen last year.

The cricket in Singapore is not of the type to help the Battalion team, but there is no doubt that the game is spreading amongst the rest of the men very satisfactorily, and the Battalion team is bound to benefit from this in time.

Finally, we have missed our captain of last year, Major Pridham, very much, as his knowledge of the game was invaluable.

HOCKEY.

The season started at the end of September. Owing to Companies being away in camp, we have not yet turned out a full Battalion team, but the results show promise for the end of the season. This year, for the first time, we are running a second eleven, which, up-to-date, has been quite successful.

The United Services run three teams, of which the Battalion provides a good many players.

The results, to the end of October, are as follows:—Battalion 1st,—Played 7, won 3, lost 2, drawn 2. Battalion 2nd.—played 4, won, 3, lost 0, drawn 1.

The following have played for the United Services first eleven:—Lieut. J. E. Frankis, Lieut. H. B. Owen, L/Cpl. Smith, Pte. Osborne, and Dr. Care.

The first competition of the season was for the "Little" Garrison Cup, competed for by small Units of the Garrison. All four teams of the semi-final were from the Battalion, H.Q. "A," H.Q. "B," No. 2 Company, and No. 4 Company. The finalists were H.Q. "A," and H.Q. "B." The final was won by H.Q. "B," three goals to nil, thus going through the competition without having a goal scored against them.

Pte. Osborne, the Battalion goal-keeper, has been asked to play for the Colony in the inter-State matches.

Our chief goal-scorer to-date is L/Cpl. Smith, who has scored fourteen out of twenty-one goals.

A FOOTBALL TOUR IN JAVA.

MOST of us know Java as one of that group of islands scattered between the continents of Asia and Australia, the collective name for which is the Dutch East Indies.

Some of us with greater learning, have possibly associated Java with the sugar industry, and there may even be a few of us who have heard such phrases applied to this island as:—"The Land of Eternal Summer," "The Pearl of the East," "The Volcanic Paradise": but it is doubtful if any of us have hitherto considered Java as a land where exists intense and ardent enthusiasm for association football. That this latter is the case will be shown by the following account of a tour of the 2nd Battalion team in the island.

In July, His Excellency the General Officer Commanding the Troops in Malaya received from the Chairman of the T.H.O.R. Football Club (a prominent club in Sourabaya) a very pressing and cordial request that he should give his permission to allow the team of the 2nd Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment to visit Java in August, and play a series of matches against teams from Sourabaya, Batavia, Semarang, and Bandoeng (all prominent towns in Java with their own local football clubs).

This series of matches was to form part of the celebration of the 25th year of existence of the T.H.O.R. Football Club, in fact the Dukes' were to participate in a Dutch football jubilee.

The invitation to the Dukes' team was accompanied with a generous assurance that all expenses would be paid.

The General, of course, gave his permission, and the Commanding Officer of the Battalion accepted the invitation on behalf of the team, and on the 26th August, the following N.C.O.'s and men, accompanied by Major and Mrs. Burnett, embarked on the K.P.M. S.S. *De Weert* for Sourabaya:—Sergeants Mills, and Butterworth, Corporals Basford and Eccleston, Privates Hall, Hawthorne, Osborne, Conner, Bamford, Lockwood, Conlon and Dodd, Drummers Care and Briggs.

The passage from Singapore to Sourabaya is one that should present no qualms to even the worst sailor, during the period April to November. One cruises down the S.E. coast of Sumatra, practically within sight of land for a day. You then come into the Java Sea, sheltered from the north by Borneo, and from the south by Java itself, you pick up sight of land again (the N.E. part of Java) at the end of the second day at sea, and within fifty-six hours of leaving Singapore you are in Sourabaya Harbour.

The *De Weert* is a small cargo carrying steamer with passenger accommodation for about 24 first class, and 30 second class. The Dukes' passengers had all these to themselves. The captain, a cheery soul, was, however, a host in himself, speaking very good English, with a tremendous stock of good sea yarns, and a great sense of humour, and he gave most of his time off duty to our entertainment. He did Mullers exercises himself every morning, and could not quite understand why such a renowned football team as the Dukes' could keep in training without doing the same.

Sourabaya was reached in the late evening of Sunday, the 29th, too late to disembark, as the harbour officials apparently close down at 6 p.m. on Sundays.

We discovered next day, that this enforced confinement to ship for another 12 hours, prevented us from being present at a gala banquet which the Sourabaya Football Club were giving that night to all the football teams playing in the Sourabaya matches that week. Judging from the lavish scale of subsequent entertainment, during our tour, it is possible that by missing this opening gala night, we were able to produce a reasonably good display of football next day.

The *De Weert* was brought alongside the quay on the following morning, and the first thing that met our curious eyes was a small group of four men, the chief figure in which was a very large and powerfully built man, with his hat in one hand and an enormous bouquet of blue and white flowers in the other. As soon as the gang-way was lowered, this group of four came aboard, the large man with the large bouquet introduced himself as Mr. Hoebink, Chairman of the Jubilee Football Committee, two of the others were introduced as officials of the T.H.O.R. Football Club, and the fourth introduced himself as the British Vice-Consul of Sourabaya.

All four wore large blue and white rosettes in their button-holes, and Mr. Hoebink, who, like most large men, had a very kindly, even gentle mien, with a very polite little speech of welcome, presented his enormous bouquet, which consisted of blue hydrangeas and white chrysanthemums, to Mrs. Burnett.

Those who have visited Java will take away with them a lasting impression of wonderful flowers in great profusion: the flower shops are the equal of those in London and Paris, and not so ruinous. You see flowers everywhere—hotel tables, private houses, mens' buttonholes, and such flowers! roses, carnations, wonderful orchids, chrysanthemums and many others. They all grow on the hill gardens, and are brought down to the towns daily. The Dutch people in Java are really extravagant so far as flowers are concerned.

It didn't take very long to get on shore, and with a parting word to our breezy captain, who promised, if time permitted, to come ashore and see the Dukes' play and cheer them on to victory through the ship's megaphone, we bade farewell to the *De Weert*.

We were then put into cars, all decorated with blue and white ribbons, the colours of the T.H.O.R. Club, and driven in state to our hotels, where we found excellent accommodation and an excellent breakfast waiting.

And having breakfasted, and separated from our hosts to unpack and prepare for a grand reception by the Mayor and officials of the town, which was to take place in the Sports Club, at 11 a.m., it will not be amiss here to give a brief description of Sourabaya.

Sourabaya is the largest commercial town of the Netherlands East Indies, and is the centre of a great sugar trade; it is also the chief naval station of the Dutch Fleet in those seas.

It is a well built town with excellent shops, hotels and Government Buildings, the tramway system is worthy of any big town in England, but the most striking thing about it is the constant stream of fast-moving motor traffic. Like Singapore, the main streets are alive with motor traffic, but whereas in Singapore the traffic is checked by police controls and intermingles with numerous jinrickishas and occasional pony carts, in Sourabaya, it consists only of motor cars and mostly big high-powered American cars at that, all driven fast, and all equipped with Klaxons and other abominations to give warning of approach: and the policemen on point duty, who stand for safety on little island pedestals, seem to have only one object: to wit, to pass traffic by that pedestal, irrespective of its direction, and leave it to the nerve of the drivers and the degree of noise they can make with their Klaxons to make their own way.

This is not an exaggerated description; moreover it is rather borne out by the fact, that one of the trophies brought back to Singapore by the team took the form of a large silver inkstand, modelled in the shape of a racing motor car moving at speed. The streets of Sourabaya are frightening, the noise is nerve-racking to the visitor, but one no doubt would get accustomed to it in time.

The hotels, those we stopped at, were both 1st class, excellent rooms, very clean and very good food.

Sourabaya is supposed to be a hot place in the dry season, and as the buildings are mostly of white stone, the glare is considerable, but in spite of this, it is noticeable how few Europeans wore topees; straw hats and ordinary felt hats being much more usual wear for men. It is said that there is no violet ray in the sun's rays over Java, and consequently sunstroke is practically unknown.

We were duly fetched from our hotels at the appointed hour for the reception. On arrival at the Sports Club, we were greeted with a large banner of welcome over the entrance, and inside were assembled all the officials and members of the Sourabaya Football Association, together with the Mayor of Sourabaya (Mr. Dykerman) and other prominent townsmen.

The whole of the club was decorated with enormous wreaths and bouquets of flowers, and a large number of silver cups and other trophies which were being played for during the football week were on view.

After all being formally presented to the Mayor (Mr. Dykerman), we sat down with our hosts in a large circle, while champagne was produced. During this lull in the proceedings, it was amusing to watch and listen to the efforts of those non-English speaking members of our hosts trying to make conversation with the members of the team. Everyone's glass being filled, at last the Mayor rose and

proposed the health of His Majesty King George V.; the British Vice-Consul replied with the toast of the Queen of the Netherlands; the Mayor then again rose to his feet and, speaking very good English, gave an address of welcome to the Dukes' team, in which he made apt and complimentary reference to the Great Duke of Wellington. Major Burnett replied in thanks, after which formality ceased and music and more champagne was the order of the day. With a view, however, to the match to be played that afternoon, we took our leave as soon as we politely could, and returned to lunch and what the Singaporean so fittingly calls "a lie off" before the match.

Our first match, on this same afternoon, was against a team from Bandoeng; they had recently lost four nil to the crack team of Sourabaya, but they were reputed to be good.

The team were taken to the ground in cars flying the Union Jack, and an enormous crowd gave them an enthusiastic reception on their arrival at the ground, which was decorated all round with bunting, a large Union Jack flying over one goal.

When both teams were ready, they were marched up in turn from the dressing room in front of a special stand, on which were all the important Sourabaya people, including the Resident of Sourabaya, the Mayor and Mayoress, the chief of Marine—Sourabaya, and the Officer Commanding the Military Forces Sourabaya. The British National Anthem was then played, and the team were publicly addressed by Mr. Hoebink, the Chairman of the Football Committee, and presented with a large wreath of laurel tied with the club colours. A similar procedure was adopted with the Bandoeng team, the band first of all playing the Dutch National Anthem.

The British Vice-Consul kicked off. The enthusiasm during the match was intense, the Dukes' receiving just as much support as the Bandoeng team. A lot of the British community in Sourabaya were present, who loudly supported our team with shouts of "Go on the Dukes," etc., etc. The match was very closely contested all through, and the display of football given by the Bandoeng team was well up to the standard of anything we have had opposed to us in Singapore. The result, 2—1 in our favour, was a very fair representative of our slight superiority in all parts of the game.

After the match both teams were again drawn up in front of the grand stand and congratulated on their play.

The team played two other matches in Sourabaya, losing 7—1 to the redoubtable Sourabaya team, and beating the Chinese team 3—1.

In the match against Sourabaya, the team were not in any way outplayed, they had as much of the game as their opponents but the forwards could not get goals, shot after shot going wide. The Sourabaya team were very fast in the forward line and their shooting was deadly.

In all these three Sourabaya matches, the competing teams were given the same magnificent reception. The Dukes' team in particular, being loaded with special honours and compliments in their role as British visitors to the island. Cups, medals, and other trophies were presented after the matches, a list of which is appended at the end of this article.

The verandahs of the teams' bed-rooms at the hotel were full of floral decorations and football banners, and everywhere where they went they received a most cordial welcome.

It would take too much space to describe in detail the full programme of the week in Sourabaya. When not playing football the team were most hospitably looked after by the members of the T.H.O.R. Football Club. They were taken to all places of amusement at night and most generously treated. They attended one big banquet, given in their honour, at the Sports Club, at which the Resident of Sourabaya was in the chair. We assembled for this dinner at 8.30 p.m. We actually sat down to the feast at 10.30 p.m., and during dinner toasts were proposed between courses. Major Burnett made two speeches in reply to complimentary addresses, before the dessert stage was even reached. Sgt. Butterworth, amid tremendous enthusiasm, proposed, as captain of the Dukes' team, the health of the T.H.O.R. Football Club. The Commandant of Marines, Sourabaya (Dr. J. C. Jager Kapitein ter Zee) a very distinguished-looking and charming sailor, made a flattering speech about sport in the British Army, in most excellent English.

After this, a sing-song began, the only member of the Dukes' having the courage to perform being Corpl. Basford, whose effort met with huge applause. When the sing-song finished the time was well after mid-night, but the evening was then only just beginning, as the whole Company then adjourned to the Club Garden, where on an excellent dance floor under trees hung with electrically lit Japanese lanterns, they danced into the early hours of the morning.

A very pleasant break in the somewhat hectic round of entertainment at Sourabaya, was arranged by our hosts, who sent the whole football team away on a motor tour among the hills, which lasted from 9 a.m. one morning until 6 p.m. the following day. During this trip the men had a unique opportunity of seeing some of the wonderful scenery for which Java is so noted; they slept one night at a mountain hotel some 5,000 feet above sea-level where they were given fresh strawberries and fresh dairy cream; they bathed in an open-air swimming bath, and experienced the invigoration of really cold water again, and they returned to Sourabaya refreshed and rested for their final match in this town.

The Sourabaya visit was brought to a conclusion by a dinner party, given by Major and Mrs. Burnett, to the Mayor and Mayoress of Sourabaya and others connected with the organization of the Dukes' visit. After Major Burnett had proposed the toast of The Queen of the Netherlands, and the Mayor had proposed the toast of H.M. King George V, Major Burnett said:—"Mr. Mayor, Ladies and Gentlemen, I have asked you to honour my wife and me with your company to-night, so that I

might have this opportunity of thanking you for the very cordial manner in which you have welcomed us as visitors in your town, and for the extraordinarily generous and hospitable way in which you have entertained us during our visit. In the first instance, I consider you gentlemen on the committee of the Football Jubilee celebrations paid us a very big compliment by inviting us to participate in your matches. By your invitation you have conferred on my Regiment the unique distinction of being the first Regiment of the British Army to play football in Java, and speaking for my Regiment and for the Commanding Officer of the Battalion in Singapore, I assure you that we immensely appreciate this compliment.

"Some of you gentlemen during the week, at the football matches, have alluded to the quality of our football in very flattering terms, and have said that our opponents have learnt valuable lessons from us. This may be so, but results have shown that we too can learn, with advantage in some points of the game from you, and I would like to congratulate the pioneers and organisers of association football in Sourabaya on having in twenty-five years got going such a splendid organization, producing, as it obviously does, a good, clean, sportsmanlike game in several clubs.

"Ladies and Gentlemen, it has been a great pleasure to stay with you. We shall take away with us, when we leave Sourabaya to-morrow, a lasting memory of an exceedingly kind people in an exceedingly charming town."

Other speeches followed, and during the evening the "Entente," between the two representatives of the two nations was ratified up to the hilt.

The following morning (September 4th) we took train at 6 a.m. for Bandoeng, and even at this early hour of the morning we had a great send-off. Both Mr. Hoebink, the Chairman, and Mr. Koster, the very genial captain of the T.H.O.R. Club, were at the station, the latter with a magnificent bouquet of flowers, which he presented to Mrs. Burnett.

Sourabaya did us well and our stay in this town will always be a very pleasant memory to look back on.

Anyone who has once made the journey by train from Sourabaya to Bandoeng is not likely to want to do it again. The journey would be pleasant enough if one could condense all the interest of it into four hours; instead of this, one has to endure fourteen hours of heat and engine soot (they burn bad coal on the Java Railway) with very little change in scenery to vary the monotony. The scenery one sees from the train may be classified into two kinds, the scenery of the plains, and the scenery of the hills, both are of interest, but one doesn't want to gaze at either kind for a longer period than two hours when the need for a scrub in hot water, and the desire for a cool drink are both so manifest after a few hours travelling.

That the railway authorities recognise the minor discomforts of its passengers is apparent by the constant stream of attendants, who pass backwards and forwards through one's compartment, during the whole journey; when one has just composed oneself for a nap, the door is flung open with a crash, more often than not left open, while an assiduous attendant begins to mop up all the accumulation of soot and dust with a damp duster, or if it isn't the individual who dusts, it is the restaurant boy, who seems to imagine that you require "warm Kloster Beer," or some other equally enticing stimulant to keep you going.

The most striking feature of what one sees from the train in this journey through Java is the intensive cultivation and the industry of the native population. Java has a population of forty-five millions of Javanese alone; they are a race who cling together in families on the land which breeds them—you can't get a Javanese to emigrate—you can't get him to work happily in an environment where his own kith and kin are excluded. The result of this is that the island is cultivated to a degree of thoroughness which is unusual in any other country. Every acre of plain holds a crop of some sort, sugar, rice, maize, tea, coffee, vanilla, rubber, pine-apples, and many other vegetable crops are to be seen. There is no real jungle where forests exist, they are reserve forests for timber production, and when one leaves the plains and begin to twist up the hills, one is amazed at the wonderful irrigation system that has turned practically every water course into steppes of paddy fields, with the native villages planted on the spurs between them.

The actual railway permanent way is a fine engineering feat, bridging in many places deep ravines and doubling back in its course to circumvent the steep gradients, it affords a thrill to those who have not experienced this sort of travel before.

Bandoeng was reached soon after 8 p.m., and the team were met at the station by the committee of the Bandoeng Football Club. Major and Mrs. Burnett were personally met by Major A. M. W. Van Renesse, a Dutch Staff Officer from the War Office at Bandoeng, who was also one of the chief officials on the football committee. Mrs. Burnett having been presented at the station with a magnificent basket of red roses, we were all driven off in cars to the chief hotel, where we, a dusty travel-stained collection of visitors, were formally greeted by the football officials in the hotel lounge. Herr Van Renesse then made a very polite speech of welcome and drank our health, to which Major Burnett replied; after which we were allowed to go to our rooms and have that much-needed tub and change before dinner.

Bandoeng is a charming town, situated on a plateau nearly 3,000 feet above sea level, and surrounded by magnificent mountain scenery. It is a particularly well built, clean town, with very little savour of the East about it: the streets are broad, the shops are excellent, the hotels luxurious,

there are good clubs, cinemas, theatres, and an opera house. Unlike Sourabaya the streets are quiet, motor cars exist in plenty, but they are mostly privately-owned ones, the hired mode of conveyance consisting of little rubber tyred pony carts, rather after the fashion of the English governess cart, drawn by stout little ponies in smart harness on which are affixed little tinkling bells.

Bandoeng is, so far as the European quarter and residential quarter go, a kind of miniature Paris in an Eastern setting. Every street has its rows of trees, neatly planted in avenues, every villa has its garden, full of bright bloom, roses growing in great profusion. The climate is almost ideal, not too hot in the day time and cool, laden with the scent of flowers, at night. It has too, a pleasantly bohemian atmosphere about it; we sat out in the hotel garden the first night and listened to the strains of good dance music from an excellent band, while the little carts with their tinkling bells passed with practically no other noise outside through the softly lit streets. Bandoeng is a military centre, the headquarters and the bulk of the Dutch forces in Java are stationed in and about the town.

With its climate, its scenery, its air of peace and well being, and its attractions for evening amusement, Bandoeng would be regarded as an ideal station in our Army circles.

The morning following our arrival (a Sunday) was given up to sight seeing, the team were taken for a motor trip further up the hills to one of the beauty spots of the neighbourhood, where a large and very modern observatory has recently been built; they were taken all over the observatory by the astrologer in charge, who went to great trouble to explain the workings of his immense telescope. After this we adjourned to a mountain hotel near the foot of one of the big volcanoes, and were regaled with refreshments.

The Commander-in-Chief of the Dutch Military Forces sent his own car with Herr Van Renesse as guide for Major and Mrs. Burnett.

The football match played in the afternoon, was against the same club as that against which we played our first match at Sourabaya, but on this occasion a stronger team was brought out. The football ground, was, as at Sourabaya, decorated all round with bunting. Boy scouts were paraded in strength to welcome the arrival of the two opposing teams and the whole scene was one of immense enthusiasm.

Teams entered the ground to the strains of the respective National Anthems and were formally introduced to the Commander-in-Chief (who with his staff attended in full uniform).

The Resident of Bandoeng, the Mayor and Mayoress and other officials were all present in a special stand, and Mrs. Burnett was formally presented, before the kick-off, with a bunch of flowers by the small son of Herr Van Renesse.

The Commander-in-Chief kicked off. The match was an excellent exhibition of clean, sporting football on both sides, perhaps the outstanding feature was the goal keeping of the Bandoeng team. A tall, powerfully-built Flying Corps officer, he kept goal in a manner which elicited immense applause from the spectators; with anyone even slightly less skilful at stopping them, victory would have been to the Duke's. As it was, the match ended in a draw—2 all—and judging by the ovation the crowd gave to both teams afterwards it could not have been a more satisfactory ending.

At the conclusion of the match Herr Van Renesse very kindly presented both teams with a trophy and medals to the individual players; he also presented a beautifully-bound souvenir album of Bandoeng photographs to Mrs. Burnett, who also received a further enormous bouquet from the small daughter of one of the football committee.

The Duke's team left the football ground in cars covered with small Union Jacks, with numerous young ladies showering flowers at them. The men were entertained that night to a cinema performance, followed by a visit to the fashionable night club, where dancing was indulged in until the very early morning.

We left Bandoeng on the afternoon of Monday, 6th Sept., being given a great send-off from the station. Batavia is only four hours' journey by train from Bandoeng, and we arrived there at about 5 p.m. We were met by the British Consul-General and various members of the football committee in Batavia. Great preparations were in progress for the arrival of the new Governor-General and the departure of the retiring Governor-General on the following day. The men spent the evening at an enormous fete which covered acres of ground just outside the town and at night time was one blaze of illumination.

The following morning we were able to witness the arrival in state of the new Governor-General and the procession which he and his entourage made through the town; the streets were lined with troops, and as it was a very hot day, one could not help sympathising with them, as they were in full dress, which consists of cloth clothing, and were kept standing for hours in the glare of the sun. That afternoon we played a match against one of the two Batavia teams, beating them 2—1. There was an enormous crowd at this match and the trees all round the ground were alive with native boys. Most of the Batavia officials were still participating in the changes of Governorship celebrations and so were unable to be present at this match.

The following two days were spent in sight-seeing and shopping. We were taken to see the Governor-General's Palace at Buitenzorg, about 30 miles from Batavia, and about 400 feet above sea level. Here again we ran into celebrations and fete, as the new Governor-General arrived there from Batavia on the day we visited.

The Governor-General of Java has several palaces, but nothing to touch Buitenzorg in beauty. The house itself lies well back in a park which looks almost English, more especially as it is full of deer; the gardens and lakes are beautifully kept and open to the public at certain hours.

Our second match at Batavia was played on Friday, the 10th, against the Batavia Club proper. We lost two goals to one after an excellent game all through. This match was attended by the Mayor, who kicked off; afterwards prizes were given by Mrs. Fitzmaurice, the wife of the British Consul-General. This brought our tour to a conclusion, and we sailed the following day, per K.P.M. steamer *Plancius*, for Singapore, being seen off on the boat by various football officials. The passage from Batavia to Singapore only takes 36 hours. We could have wished for it to have taken several days, as the *Plancius* is a very fine ship, and a few days at sea on a very comfortable ship would have afforded us all a much-needed rest after nearly three weeks of intensive entertainment and excitement.

During the whole of this tour no pains were spared by our Dutch hosts to make our visit to each of their towns enjoyable; in fact their lavish hospitality and great friendliness exceeded anything we have ever been accustomed to and all ranks of the Duke's must feel not only immensely grateful for the manner in which a football team of the Regiment has been treated in a foreign country, but also greatly complimented by being invited to visit that country.

The following is a list of the cups, etc., brought back from Java:—Silver cup, given to runners-up in the Sourabaya three matches; silver statuette of a footballer, given for winning the match against the Chinese at Sourabaya; silver inkstand, representing a racing car, given by Mr. A. M. Michael, director of the Java Motor Touring Company, as a souvenir of the trip; gold medal, presented by the S.V.B. Club, to commemorate the visit of the Duke's; gold medal for winning against the C.K.T.H. team; silver statuette from the Bandoeng Football Club. In addition, the team received two silver medals each for winning two matches at Sourabaya and one medal each for winning at Batavia.

DEPOT NEWS.

By the time these notes are published it is expected that there will be very few recruits in the Depot, owing to the Regiment having received its quota up to 31st March, 1927. In consequence, winter classes have been arranged for the Territorial Army, and the Depot has also been honoured by being selected to run a Divisional Territorial Class.

On the 15th November, the G.O. in C. Northern Command carried out his annual inspection of the Depot and we are pleased to say that an excellent report was received.

Captain C. Oliver left us on the 23rd November, having reached the age for retirement. Our very best wishes go with him and we hope that he will be thought as much of in his new sphere as he was in the Depot. A successor has not yet been posted.

Our congratulations to Lieut. W. Callaghan, M.C., D.C.M., on his promotion to commissioned rank.

Lieut. J. W. Scott assumed the duties of Adjutant at the Depot on 1st November, vice Lieut. L. E. Bishop, posted to 4th Bn. T.A.

SERGEANTS' MESS.

We commenced our winter entertainment programme with a whist drive and dance on 12th November, 1926. This will be carried on during the winter months every 1st and 3rd Friday in the month.

The Officers' and Sergeants' Shoot took place on the 16th November.—The Officers winning the team cup with a score of 473. Individual prize winners:—Officers' Cup, Lieut. Faithfull. Silver Spoons, Captain Crane, Sgt. Burn, C.S.M. Brook. In the evening the Commanding Officer and Officers of the Depot visited the Mess, where a billiard tournament took place—the winners this time being the sergeants, although only by a very narrow margin. With the help of Mr. H. Flather and Sgt.-Drummer H. Miller, whose songs and mirth never fail to please, we had a very enjoyable time.

On the 20th November, a team visited Leeds to compete against the University shooting eight, a return match being held at the Depot on December 1st. In each instance the University team was successful, and we congratulate them on their splendid markmanship. (A certain member of the Mess was heard to remark, "Fancy, civvies beating soldiers at shooting.")

During the evening of 2nd December, we entertained several members of the Halifax Borough Police (the latter often entertain the Military, in more ways than one). A billiard tournament was arranged, followed by a concert, the billiard match being won by us. We spent a most enjoyable evening, the talent at the concert was greatly appreciated.

SPORT.

BOXING.—Since our last notes in the November copy of the IRON DUKE, three boxing competitions have been held. 21st October. The Depot K.O.Y.L. Infantry sent a team to Halifax, the visitors losing 7 fights out of 12. 25th November.—The usual quarterly inter-squad competition took place. Winners of the shield being July Squad. 4th December.—Depot D.W.R. paid a visit to Pontefract to meet the Depot York & Lancs. The Dukes being unfortunate in losing by one fight.

When the Depot K.O.Y.L.I. came here, some good boxing took place and the result was in doubt until we won the last fight. The following were the results:—Winners of fights—Pte. Burnett (July Squad); Pte. Pearce (July Squad); Pte. Windle (July Squad); Pte. Berry (July Squad); Pte. Humpish (Sept. Squad); Pte. Leach (May Squad); Pte. Bradbury (July Squad).

The inter-squad competition, held on 25th November was won by July Squad, who won 5 out of 8 fights. August 2 were second, winning 4 out of 8 fights. Pte. Hamilton (Sept. Squad) was awarded the best losers medal. He put up a very good show against a much heavier and stronger man. The winning team:—Pte. Bailey (lost), Pearce (won), Kingston (lost), Smith, Berry, Bradbury, Blackwell (won), Barron (lost).

The team that went to Pontefract on 4th December were only defeated by one fight. It was a good show and the York & Lancs. are to be congratulated on their greatly improved form. It may be remembered that the last time we met them we won 10 out of 12 fights. On this occasion we only won three of the first nine fights. We then won the last three fights in succession, making the meeting a draw, each team having won six fights. It had been decided before starting, that in the event of a draw, there should be a 13th fight. So the two reserves were put in the ring and after a good fight, the Y. & L. man won (13 evidently being our unlucky number). Our team were:—Pte. Tiffany, Aug. 2 (won); Pte. Hodgins, Aug. 1 (won); Ptes. Barron and Pearce, July (lost); Pte. Wilson, Aug. 2 (won); Pte. Ford, Aug. 2 (lost); Pte. Howard, Sept. (lost); Pte. Dalton, Aug. 1 (lost); Pte. Humpish, Sept. (won); Pte. Smith, July (won); Pte. Bradbury, July (won); Reserve, Pte. Plant, Aug. 1 (lost).

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.—The Depot team are going strong in the Thursday League. To date, 12 matches have been played, 12 have been won, and the goal average is 79 goals for, 8 against.

Cpl. Seaton has had two trials with the Halifax Town reserve team, and the team directors and public were favourably impressed with his performance.

147th (WEST RIDING) INFANTRY BRIGADE NEWS.

THE strength of the Brigade on 1st December, 1926, was:—68 officers and 2,183 other ranks.

T.A. FOOTBALL CHAMPIONSHIP.—Only one team (7th Batt. D.W.R.), of No. 4 Sports Group, entered for this competition this year. This team will represent the Brigade (No. 4 Group) in the further stages of the competition. It has already won its way to the Divisional final, which will be played at York on 1st January, 1927. Further results will appear in the next issue of the IRON DUKE.

[As the 7th Battalion tell us in their news, they won this match.—ED.]

BOXING AND CROSS COUNTRY CHAMPIONSHIPS.—These have not yet been competed for. The results will appear in our next issue.



Lt.-Col. S. C. Brierly, D.S.O., Commanding 5th Battalion.



H.R.H. the Prince of Wales inspecting the Guard of Honour of the 4th Battalion at Halifax on 15th October, 1926.

4th BATTALION NEWS.

THE Battalion sent a team to Strensall on the 18th Sept., 1926, to fire in the Bingham Shield competition. After a chapter of accidents on the road, the team arrived at Strensall two hours late, but were allowed to fire. They obtained sixth position with a score of 577 points. It is hoped to do better next year.

The recruits' musketry competition was fired on Bradshaw rifle range on the 2nd Oct., 1926. The results were as follows:—Pte. W. Stabler, "B" Coy., 1st; Pte. J. C. Bryan, "B" Coy., 2nd; Pte. P. Patison, "D" Coy., 3rd.

The Battalion had the honour of furnishing a guard of honour to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales on the occasion of his visit to Halifax on the 15th Oct., 1926. The guard, under Capt. G. R. J. Duckworth, was excellently turned out, smart and steady, and the parade was considered worthy of the best traditions of the Regiment.

We sustained another loss when Captain Sir Robert Henniker was posted to the 1st Battalion, on completion of his tour of duty as Adjutant, on the 31st Oct., 1926. It is unnecessary to say how sorry we all were to lose him, as anyone who has come in contact with him will fully appreciate our feelings. We wish him luck with the 1st Battalion. We welcome Captain L. E. Bishop as our new Adjutant. He is assured of the fullest support of all ranks, and it is hoped his stay with us will be a very happy one.

HOWLERS FROM THE EVENING CLASSES FOR N.C.O.'S.

MUSKETRY INSTRUCTION.

Instructor: How many kinds of fouling are there?

No. 1 Budding N.C.O.: Eternal, er—

Instructor (interrupting): How do you remove "eternal" fouling?

No. 2 Budding N.C.O. (in a stage whisper): Take it to H..l out of it.

5th BATTALION NEWS.

SINCE our last issue two new officers have joined us: 2nd Lieuts. Mason and Liversidge. Congratulations to Lieut. Norton and the Machine Gun Platoon on their excellent report on training—drill 82 per cent., tactics 80 per cent.

On Oct. 17th "D" Company (Mirfield) held a tactical exercise in the neighbourhood of Whitley Beaumont, which was most instructive and enjoyable; after the exercise the members present were entertained at Whitley Hall by Mr. C. E. Sutcliffe.

"B" Company (Holmfirth) also held a tactical scheme on Sunday, Oct. 31st, in the neighbourhood of Cook's Study; these schemes and the healthy days in the open are much appreciated by all ranks.

The Sykes Gymnastic Cup was competed for on Nov. 17th at the Huddersfield Drill Hall. "D" Company's team gave an excellent exhibition and won the trophy.

On Armistice Sunday, Nov. 14th, the Battalion attended Divine service in the Parish Church together with the Mayor, Corporation, and other public bodies. After the Church service the Battalion, accompanied by the Old Comrades' Association, marched to the "Great War" Memorial in Greenhead Park and placed wreaths. "B," "C," and "D" Companies also attended "Remembrance Day Services" in their own districts.

Congratulations to "B" Company on winning the Mellor Shield, the most coveted Battalion trophy, for general efficiency.

The Annual Prize Distribution was held on Friday, Dec. 10th, at Huddersfield, Lieut.-General Sir Hugh S. Jeudwine, K.C.B., K.B.E., Director-General of the Territorial Army, presented the prizes; the evening was a great success and well attended by our supporters. General Jeudwine congratulated the unit most heartily on all he saw.

"B" Company Prize Distribution was held at Holmfirth on Friday, Dec. 18th; a hearty welcome was given to Colonel Orpen-Palmer, our new Brigade Commander, who presented the prizes; a thoroughly enjoyable evening was spent.

A Battalion tactical exercise on outposts was carried out at Meltham on Nov. 28th and was well attended.

6th BATTALION NEWS.

THE results of the competitions in drill and musketry are as follows:—Battalion Cup, won by "D" Company; Morrison Cup, won by "D" Company; Young Soldiers' Shield, won by "D" Company; Battalion Drill Shield, won by "D" Company; Officers' Cup, won by Lieut. R. H. Hield; Sergeants' Cup, won by C.S.M. A. Cutler. "D" Company is to be congratulated on their remarkable performance in winning so many events.

A very successful year has been experienced, there being very few non-efficient, and the musketry results a decided improvement on last year.

Evening classes are now being carried out at each station, for N.C.O.'s and selected privates, which are well attended, and a tactical scheme has been performed by one company, otherwise there is a close time at the drill halls, with the exception of the annual prize distributions and dances, which have been well patronised up to date.

7th BATTALION NEWS.

IN the Bingham Shield competition fired at Strensall on Saturday, Sept. 18th, 1926, our team gained only sixth place with a total score of 695.

The Crossley Cup competition fired at Deerhill on Sunday, Oct. 3rd, 1926, proved very popular this year, with results as follows:—1st, Cpl. J. Fullard; 2nd, C.S.M. A. Hella-well; 3rd, C.S.M. W. R. Smith. Among old friends present were Col. G. Tanner and Major Crossley, who presented the medals to the winners.

YORKSHIRE SCOUTING AND SKIRMISHING COMPETITION.—Although the Bingham Shield team mentioned above were not successful, the fact that our team in this competition won the Bingham Trophy and Wilson Cup at Deerhill with a score of 277, came as a very pleasant surprise.

WINTER SHOOTING LEAGUE.—This interesting competition—namely, that of inter-company firing on the miniature ranges, has been set going during this winter. Great keenness is being shown and the results as they stand at present are as follows:—"D" Company wins 5 matches out of 5 matches fired, total points 10; "B" Company wins 3 matches out of 5 matches fired, total points 6; "A" Company wins 2 matches out of 3 matches fired, total points 4; "H.Q." Wing wins 0 matches out of 3 matches fired, total points 0; "C" Company wins 0 matches out of 4 matches fired, total points 0. There are still matches to be fired during the remainder of the season, and it will be very interesting to note the progress of the various teams and to see how they re-assert themselves.

FOOTBALL.—The Battalion team is again well to the fore in this respect, and have so far again repeated their last year's success by pulling off the Divisional Championship by winning the match against the 5th Battalion West Yorkshire Regt. at York on Saturday, Jan. 1st, 1927, with a result of 4 goals to 2 goals. In the Brigade competition the team had a walk-over, and after the splendid trial match on Mossley football ground on Saturday, Nov. 13th, 1926, they also beat the 5th Batt. York & Lancaster Regt. in the semi-final of the Divisional competition on Saturday, Dec. 4th, 1926, at Wath-on-Deerne, with a score of 5 goals to 1. We are hoping that the team will be able to go further in the Territorial championships this year. One can only hope also that a series of inter-company football competitions could be re-instated within the Battalion. There is the splendid Bagnall Shield waiting to be picked up in this direction.

CHURCH PARADE.—This was held at Mossley on Sunday, Nov. 14th, 1926, when the Battalion, accompanied the Mayor and Corporation at Divine service in Mossley Parish Church. On the march there a short service was held at the Cenotaph and a wreath from the Battalion placed thereon by the Commanding Officer.

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On Oct. 17th "D" Company (Mirfield) held a tactical exercise in the neighbourhood of Whitley Beaumont, which was most instructive and enjoyable; after the exercise the members present were entertained at Whitley Hall by Mr. C. E. Sutcliffe.

"B" Company (Holmfirth) also held a tactical scheme on Sunday, Oct. 31st, in the neighbourhood of Cook's Study; these schemes and the healthy days in the open are much appreciated by all ranks.

The Sykes Gymnastic Cup was competed for on Nov. 17th at the Huddersfield Drill Hall. "D" Company's team gave an excellent exhibition and won the trophy.

On Armistice Sunday, Nov. 14th, the Battalion attended Divine service in the Parish Church together with the Mayor, Corporation, and other public bodies. After the Church service the Battalion, accompanied by the Old Comrades' Association, marched to the "Great War" Memorial in Greenhead Park and placed wreaths. "B," "C," and "D" Companies also attended "Remembrance Day Services" in their own districts.

Congratulations to "B" Company on winning the Mellor Shield, the most coveted Battalion trophy, for general efficiency.

The Annual Prize Distribution was held on Friday, Dec. 10th, at Huddersfield, Lieut.-General Sir Hugh S. Jeudwine, K.C.B., K.B.E., Director-General of the Territorial Army, presented the prizes; the evening was a great success and well attended by our supporters. General Jeudwine congratulated the unit most heartily on all he saw.

"B" Company Prize Distribution was held at Holmfirth on Friday, Dec. 18th; a hearty welcome was given to Colonel Orpen-Palmer, our new Brigade Commander, who presented the prizes; a thoroughly enjoyable evening was spent.

A Battalion tactical exercise on outposts was carried out at Meltham on Nov. 28th and was well attended.

TACTICAL SCHEMES.—Only one of these has been held up to the present during the winter training, at Saddleworth on Nov. 21st, and which proved a very interesting one. At the same time lectures on these subjects are being given in the drill halls, with splendid assistance rendered by the cadre platoon at the Depot, Halifax.

BATTALION WAR MEMORIAL.—The Milnsbridge Drill Hall was open daily to the general public from the 4th to the 6th of December, 1926, for the purpose of placing wreaths thereon, and one can only hope that these opportunities will be most carefully taken advantage of for all time.

GENERAL.—We welcome most heartily 2nd Lieut. A. B. Rothwell, who has now joined the Battalion, and is posted to "A" Company.

The Annual Battalion Dinner is to be held on Friday, Jan. 28th, 1927, in Mossley Drill Hall, and the various company prize distributions are being dated for the near future. These are social events to which everyone looks forward as pleasant and congenial occasions.

OLD COMRADES ASSOCIATIONS.

1st, 2nd and 3rd BATTALIONS.

THE Annual General Meeting and Dinner was held at the Market Tavern, Bradford, on Saturday, 16th October, 1926. The Colonel of the Regiment, Lieut.-General Sir H. E. Belfield, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., K.B.E., D.S.O., presided over an attendance of 120, and amongst those present were Col. F. H. B. Wellesley, Col. H. H. Wayman, Major C. Marriner, Major W. G. McGuire Bate, Capt. Sir Robert Henniker, Capt. D. Paton, Capt. N. R. Whittaker, Capt. M. E. Crane, and Lieut. Faithfull.

During the evening the Chairman read the following telegrams: "Greetings from all ranks, 1st Battalion (Barry Camp)," "Best wishes for successful meeting from Brigadier-Generals Watson and Turner," "Best wishes for happy gathering from Oliver," and "Best wishes to all for pleasant evening, Gibbs."

After the loyal toast, Gen. Belfield addressed the gathering. At the outset he drew attention to the unveiling of the Guards' memorial, which he instanced as the essence of good comradeship. Practically the whole of the money for that memorial was found by the Guards, and perhaps it would only have been natural if they had decided to raise a specific memorial to their own particular dead. But they refrained from doing so, and instead preferred to raise a memorial to the whole of those who formed the Guards Division in France—the Engineers, Army Service Corps, etc.

Referring to the meeting which had preceded the dinner, the speaker said the funds appeared to have been administered with great consideration, not only for the pockets of the funds, but for those to whom help had been accorded. They all regretted that that eminent quartermaster and pig farmer, Capt. Oliver, was leaving them, for they had benefited vastly from his work. He had put his whole energy into his pigs, not only for the benefit of the pigs, but for the benefit of the Regiment too. It had been decided to hold the annual dinner next year in London on the date of the final of the Association Cup-tie. Since they last met a number of their comrades had passed away, and, speaking as a Commissioner of the Royal Hospital, Chelsea, the General particularly mentioned Sergt. Innes, who was one of the in-pensioners. He had gained the respect of everyone—his superiors and those with whom he served. His death was a real loss to the hospital.

Continuing, General Belfield spoke of the Regimental magazine, four numbers of which had been published, and said that in his opinion, it stood supreme amongst regimental journals, and for this they had largely to thank the editor, Colonel Trench, and the manager, General Turner.

General Belfield went on to refer to the badge of the Second Battalion, which, he said, consisted of an elephant and the word "Hindustan." The original form of the badge was the elephant encircled by the word "Hindustan." Then for some unexplained reason, the word was put above the elephant. They had done their best to get the word put round the elephant again, but it was no easy matter. The Royal College of Heraldry had had the matter referred to them, and they had been thinking about it since last January, and the speaker trusted that they might soon learn that the word "Hindustan" was to go round the elephant again. It might seem a paltry matter, but it was not; either they were right or wrong, there was no half-way house.

The two Battalions were pretty badly situated just now. The 1st Battalion was still on its miserable strike duty and the 2nd was sitting on the Equator at Singapore, training in both cases being impeded very much. From a paper which reached him the other day, however, the speaker gathered that the 2nd Battalion was making "things hum a little out there," taking a leading part in pageant and tattoo.

Referring to the present industrial troubles, the speaker added, "I wish we could instil into those with whom we come into contact something of the spirit of mutual toleration, kindness and respect which reigned amongst us when we were soldiering together." Then the relations between capital and labour would be much happier than they were to-day.

After speaking of the excellent conduct of the Territorial Battalions when in camp at Scarborough, General Belfield added that the Prince of Wales, after being in Halifax on the previous Friday, left behind him notification, which was backed up by the Commanding Officer, that the guard of honour of the 4th Battalion was "a well-turned-out and steady" one.

With regard to sport, the speaker added that since April Yorkshire had lost its pre-eminence at cricket, but from what he saw and heard of the team he did not think they deserved to succeed. He did not think they were up to the mark, but he sincerely hoped that in future years they would regain their pre-eminence, which he took that they had only lost temporarily.

At the close of his speech, the health of the chairman was heartily drunk, General Belfield being accorded true army musical honours.

It is regretted that many Old Comrades were not able to attend owing to the coal strike, but those who did had a most enjoyable evening, renewing old acquaintances and talking over "old times." An account of the business transacted at the meeting is contained in the Annual Report which will be in the hands of the members when these "notes" are printed.

We have not received as many applications for assistance as was expected during the recent coal strike, nor as many as were received in the same period of last year. Up to the present, and inclusive of those already notified, there have been 75 applications, of which 5 have received loans to a total of £62, and 40 have received grants to a total of £89 : 18 : 10. Four cases are in course of investigation. In addition, clothing, etc., has been given to 6. Of the £62 granted in loans, £42 has been refunded. Captain R. A. Scott has to be thanked for gifts of clothing.

The following communication has been received from the Secretary, The Chevrons Club, 74, St. George's Square, Victoria, S.W. 1 :—

REGIMENTAL AND OLD COMRADES ASSOCIATIONS.

"The Chairman and Committee of the Chevrons Club will be pleased to give the use of rooms in the Club for Regimental and Old Comrades Meetings. The rooms hold from 20 to 100 persons and are available most evenings. No charge is made for the use of the rooms. The Club is fully licensed, well appointed, and has two full-size billiard tables."

(Signed) W. H. HANNAH, Secretary.

The above has been acknowledged and the Secretary and Committee thanked for the kind offer.

At the general meeting, held in Bradford on the 16th October last, it was passed that a prayer book should be given by the Association to the Memorial Chapel, York Minster.

This has now been handed to the Chamberlain, York Minster. The inscription engrossed inside the front cover reads:—In affectionate Memory of those Comrades who gave their lives in the Great War, from The Old Comrades Association, The Duke of Wellington's Regiment.

(In addition to the one already notified—F. McGaffey), I regret to announce the death of Mr. R. H. Whipp, late Sergeant 1st Battalion, who died at Tredegar, Mon., on the 13th October, 1926. He enlisted on the 27th February, 1878, and was discharged to pension on the 31st August, 1899.

5th BATTALION.

Since writing the last "Notes" the Association has made four new members and two have resigned. Our President, Col. H. R. Headlam, paid his promised visit to our Headquarters on Thursday, Sept. 23rd; upwards of 100 members were present to welcome him, nearly every one of whom had served with Col. Headlam during the period he commanded the 5th Battalion in France in 1915-1916; he expressed himself as being delighted to renew so many old acquaintances, and satisfied at the state in which he found the Association both financially and numerically. Col. Headlam sailed for India to take command of a Brigade on Oct. 26th.

About 80 members attended the annual meeting, held at Headquarters on Friday, Oct. 22nd, when Col. Norton, a vice-president of the Association, presided. Both the Secretary and Treasurer were able to present very satisfactory reports.

At the invitation of Lieut.-Col. S. C. Brierly, over 100 members of the Association paraded with the Battalion on Sunday, Nov. 14th, to celebrate Armistice Sunday at the Huddersfield Parish Church. After the service the parade proceeded to the War Memorial in Greenhead Park, where Cols. Norton and Walker (vice-presidents) placed a wreath of Earl Haig's poppies on the Memorial. The members of the Association then headed the parade back to the drill hall.

The Mayor and Corporation attended Divine service at Kirkheaton Church on Sunday, Nov. 21st, and members of our Association accompanied them.

On Friday, Dec. 17th, the Annual Dinner was held at Headquarters; only 60 members and guests were present, under the chairmanship of Col. Norton.

On Saturday, Jan. 1st, 1927, we held our fifth Annual Children's Party at Headquarters; 450 children of men who have served in the 5th Battalion were entertained to tea and a concert, the latter consisting of items by the Carolina Orchestra, Games, Punch and Judy, and ventriloquial items; each child was given a bag containing sweets, apple, orange, and a new penny.

The Association presented two silver medals to the Battalion for Lewis gun and musketry competitions.

6th BATTALION.

The Annual Meeting was held at the Drill Hall, Keighley, on the 20th November, 1926. Colonel Bateman presided in the absence of Colonel J. Birkbeck (President), who sent an apology.

The Hon. Secretary and Treasurer gave his report, showing the strength of the Association at date to be 161, an increase of 10 since December 31st, 1926, the balance at the Bank being £77 : 11 : 0, an increase of about £7 since the beginning of the year.

It was decided that the next meeting should be at Skipton on the last Saturday in November, 1927.

The election of officers and committee for the coming year resulted in the whole of the present members being re-elected for another term.

The annual dinner was afterwards held at the Queen's Hotel, Keighley, at which 46 officers and other ranks were present. The toasts of "Our Glorious Dead," and "The

King" were proposed by the chairman (Colonel C. M. Bateman), and the toast of the "Association" was proposed by Colonel S. Howard Hall, and responded to by Colonel C. M. Bateman. The toast of "The officers and committee" was proposed by Lieut.-Colonel N. N. Chaffers, and responded to by Captain J. Churchman, the Hon. Secretary and Treasurer.

During the evening musical items were given by the Criterion Band of Skipton, and songs by Messrs. Birthwistle and Broadbent, and a very pleasant evening was spent.

THE REGIMENTAL WAR MEMORIAL.

LAST July an account was given in the IRON DUKE of the ceremony of depositing three stands of Colours in our Chapel, also an illustration of the handsome Regimental Crest designed by Mr. Walter Tapper, A.R.A., F.R.I.B.A., the Minster Architect, which had been placed in position on the east wall above the Altar in place of the private family crest formerly there (*vide* I.D., No. 2, p. 103). These additions have materially assisted in giving the Chapel a truly regimental appearance. Three additional stands (mentioned in the Colours article in this issue), and possibly a fourth, will be added early in the spring.

The adornment of the Altar has recently been enriched by the addition of a handsome pair of vases kindly given by Mrs. Trench. Designed by Mr. Walter Tapper, these are "Renaissance" in style, standing on three-sided bases, and are in keeping with the Cross and candlesticks also given by her in memory of Colonel Trench when the Chapel was dedicated. They are cast in bronze heavily gilt, and stand 12½ inches in height.

In order to provide a perpetual income for the necessary supply of flowers for our Altar, it is proposed to create a special endowment fund, to be called "The Regimental Children's Flower Fund," the capital to be put in trust and the annual interest paid over to the Dean and Chapter by the trustees, who will be appointed by the Memorial Chapel Committee. Donations towards the Flower Fund of one shilling and upwards, but not exceeding one pound, are invited from or on behalf of all "Children of the Regiment," that is, those whose fathers are serving or have served in any battalions of the Duke of Wellington's Regt. In order to complete the scheme without delay, I shall be obliged if donations may be sent to me as soon as possible. In each case the full name of the "Child," as well as the rank and battalion of the father, should be stated, as it is proposed to place a roll of all subscribers to this fund in the archives of the Memorial Chapel.

Further details of this scheme will appear in our next number, by which time it is hoped we shall know the amount suggested by the Dean and Chapter as our quota to the Minster Flower Fund, probably ten pounds per annum, which will necessitate our trust requiring at least two hundred pounds.

The following Sanctuary books for use of the Clergy officiating at services in our Chapel have now been made personal memorials, and the cost refunded by relatives and friends, viz. :—

Altar Missal, in memoriam, Capt. John William Mowat, M.C., 4th Batt., by his father and brother.

Bible, in memoriam, Capt. Cedric Fawcett Horsfall, 7th Batt., by his widow.

Prayer Book, in memoriam, deceased comrades, by the O.C.A. D.W.R.

Hymn Book, in memoriam, deceased comrades, by the W.O.'s, N.C.O.'s and Men, 1st Battalion.

Hymn Book, in memoriam, deceased comrades, by the W.O.'s, N.C.O.'s and Men, 2nd Battalion.

Suitable inscriptions have in each case been engrossed on the inside front cover.

A damp-proof canvas sheet has been placed under the Sanctuary carpet for protection purposes.

In April, 1924, personal friends of the 24 pre-war officers of 1st, 2nd, and 3rd Battalions who lost their lives in the war, were invited to subscribe towards placing some form of individual memorial to each of them in the Chapel, chairs, artificial lighting, or a suitable picture for behind the Altar being the suggested objects. Rather more than half of the subscribers voted for chairs, two for lighting, whilst the remainder left the choice to the Committee. After defraying the cost of 24 chairs, which were therefore decided upon, a balance remained of £98 19s. 8d. This has been transferred to the Chapel Fund, earmarked towards the cost of the two other schemes which are under consideration.

ACCOUNTS.

The number of annual subscriptions to the Chapel Fund, for which an appeal from the Committee was printed in the IRON DUKE of November, 1925, is now 57, as against 46 on Dec. 31st, 1925. Six others have also sent donations. Much remains still to be accomplished as regards the objects named in the appeal, and the Committee earnestly hope that many more friends of "The Duke's" will come forward and help with the necessary completion of our regimental shrine. To quote one sentence from the appeal: "The Committee ask for annual subscriptions of one shilling and upwards."

I will gladly forward a copy of the original appeal on receipt of a postcard sent to me at 40 Eaton Rise, Ealing, W.5., giving name and address to which to send it.

CASH SUMMARY, 1926.

<i>Receipts.</i>			<i>Expenditure.</i>		
	£	s. d.		£	s. d.
Balance credit, 31/12/25	51	16 3	Cost of crest	60	0 0
Transfer from "Chairs"	98	19 8	Furnishings and Colours		
Sanctuary books	37	13 0	fittings	8	17 9
Subscriptions and donations, 1926	82	14 0	Bumpus Sanctuary books		
*Bank interest to 30th June, 1926	0	3 3	account	4	12 6
			Treasurer, IRON DUKE, subs.		
			and charges	1	18 0
			Architect's fees	10	15 0
			Postages, stationery, printing,		
			etc.	5	19 4
			Cheque book and bank charges	0	6 6
			Balance 31/12/26		
			On fixed deposit	£150	0 0
			Cash	28	17 1
				178	17 1
				£271	6 2
				£271	6 2

*There is also six months' interest to 31st Dec., but the exact amount is not available in time for this statement.

40 Eaton Rise, Ealing, W.5.
1st January, 1927.

J. A. C. GIBBS,
Hon. Treasurer and Secretary, Memorial (Minster) Fund.

A Regimental Receipt.

We have received the following from Major H. A. N. Forte, D.S.O. (late East Yorks Regt.), of Porlock, West Somerset:—

"Here is a receipt for milk punch headed "33rd Regt.," from Brig.-General Collings to my grandmother, dated 1877. They knew what was good in those days:—

33RD REGT.

One quart pale brandy, one quart rum, 1½ to 2 lbs. loaf sugar, rind and juice of four lemons.

Put in an earthen crock, mix well when it has stood an hour, add 3 quarts of water.

Boil 1½ pints of new milk, when quite cold add to the punch, mix well, and after standing an hour strain through a jelly bag till quite clear. It is then fit for bottling or immediate use. Ice is a great improvement.

“ This may be of interest to your readers. I am making some.”

H. A. N. F.

Brig.-General Collings, who was a great uncle of Major Forte, served through the Crimea with the 33rd and commanded the Regiment in Abyssinia.

Major Forte writes:—“ I always remember my grandmother, who was a sister of General Collings, telling me about her brother carrying the Colour of the 33rd at the Alma when the rest of the Colour party was shot down, and how the Colour was riddled with shot.”—In Lee’s History of the 33rd, however, Collings is not mentioned among the several officers who carried the Colours in that battle.

We print a photograph of General Collings, which Major Forte has kindly sent us.

THE ORIGIN, TITLES, AND NICKNAMES OF OUR BATTALIONS.

THE MILITIA BATTALIONS.

THE Militia of Great Britain dates back in different forms and under various names to the remote ages, being the most ancient form of military service and one that makes a very interesting study. It seems agreed by authorities on the subject that the familiar name of Militia is derived from the ancient Roman term “ Miles,” meaning soldier. Sir Francis Palgrave says, “ Ancient Rome in levying her soldiers required each tribe to furnish one thousand mille or milemen, and whoever was of that number was called a Miles, meaning a soldier.” In comparatively late years, in the time of Queen Elizabeth, we find references to her addressing her “ Milecia,” assembled to resist the Spanish Armada.

The following article owes practically the whole of the information contained in it to Captain N. H. Moore’s Records of the 3rd Battalion The Duke of Wellington’s Regiment, and in a lesser degree to Colonel G. J. Hay’s History of The Militia (The “ Constitutional Force ”). The writer desires to acknowledge his obligation to both of these authors and at the same time to point out that these articles do not attempt to deal with anything outside origins, titles, and nicknames. To anyone who desires to know more of our own Militia, the former book is recommended, whilst in the latter will be found a very complete history of the “ Constitutional Force ” from its earliest days up to 1905.

The following extract from the *Halifax Guardian* of October 31st, 1857, is the opening paragraph of Captain Moore’s Records of our Militia, and is interesting not only as the first mention of Halifax Militia, but also as showing the class of uniform that a regiment wore in those days:—

“ The independent companies of Militia of this town, under the command of Colonel Spencer, Captain William Ingram, and Captain John Tarlton, were reviewed by the Earl of Scarborough, in Price’s Square [now the Manufacturers’ Hall] and went through their manual exercise, platoon and street-firing.

“ The companies were clothed in their new uniforms, provided at their own expense. The Colonel’s Company, in blue, lapelled and faced with buff, Captain Ingram’s Company in scarlet coats and scarlet breeches, lapelled and faced with green, green waistcoats, gold laced hats, and cue wigs, and Captain Tarlton’s Company in blue, with gold vellum button holes.

“ Captain Johnson’s Company of the train of Artillery wore a uniform of blue and buff, with gold laced hats.”



3rd Avenue, Yorkton, in winter.



General John Elias Collings, C.B., 33rd Regt

1st
BATTALION
COLOURS,
1925.



King's
Colour.

Regimental
Colour.



In 1783 another corps was raised, which was afterwards nicknamed "The Gallows Guard," the churchwardens' accounts appear to be the actual authority, the extracts from them being published in the *Halifax Guardian* of November 7th, 1857; the origin of the name, unfortunately, is not explained. This corps appears to have been in existence until 1802, when it was disbanded.

In 1794 an Act had been passed to increase the Militia by raising Volunteer Companies to be attached to them during embodiment. Three such corps were raised in Halifax and neighbourhood at intervals under this Act, and in 1808 one of them, at any rate, was transferred entirely to the Militia.

From none of these units, however, can our present Militia Battalion claim actual descent, there were intervals when there was no corps of any sort in existence in Halifax, and all that can be said is that the military organizations referred to so far belonged to the same town that has practically always been the home of our Militia Battalion, and on this account we may look upon them as the military forerunners of our 3rd Battalion. During all these years the records are so vague that in many cases it is hard to be certain what corps were Militia and what Volunteers, and therefore difficult to say who have the best right to claim connection with them, our Militia Battalion or our Halifax Territorial Battalion.

From 1815 to 1852 the whole Militia Force of England was practically in abeyance, but with what may be termed the revival of the "Constitutional Force," came into being the 6th West York Militia, from which unit can be traced uninterruptedly our 3rd (Militia) Battalion.

July 15th, 1853, was the official birthday of the 6th West York Militia, and for nine months its home was in Leeds, but on the 15th April, 1854, at a general meeting of Lieutenancy held at the Court House, Leeds, the Right Honourable the Earl of Harewood being in the chair, it was resolved that Halifax should be the headquarters of the 6th Regiment.

Colonel Hay in his book makes no reference, under the heading of the origin of the 3rd Battalion, to any of the corps that have been mentioned in this article prior to the 6th Regiment of West York Militia, and undoubtedly he is strictly correct for the reasons already set out.

For the next twenty-five years there appears to be nothing to record in an article dealing solely with origins and titles, but there is one entry in Captain Moore's Records that cannot fail to strike the present-day soldier as quaint. It occurs in 1872 and reads as follows:—

"Major-General Hind, who had commanded the Regiment for 19 years, having retired, Major Robert Stansfeld was promoted Lieutenant-Colonel on March 26th and assumed command at the age of 67"! "

In 1879 the strength of the Regiment was augmented by two companies, and it was formed into a two-battalion regiment of six companies each.

In 1881 the Cardwell system was introduced and the 1st and 2nd Battalions of the 6th West York Militia became the 3rd and 4th Battalions of The Duke of Wellington's (West Riding) Regiment. This 4th Battalion must not be confused with our present 4th Territorial Battalion, who at that time were styled the 4th Yorkshire (West Riding) Rifle Volunteers. In 1890 the 3rd and 4th Militia Battalions were again amalgamated, the 4th Battalion ceasing to exist.

In 1908, to the regret of many people, the old title of Militia was given up and the new name of Special Reserve took its place; this change of name also carried with it certain changes of obligation, and though the majority of the Battalion joined the Special Reserve, some of the men took their discharge and some remained militiamen to the end of their engagement, but were not called upon for further service.

Two further alterations of title took place after the end of the War, the one was the restoration of the name "Militia" to the whole Force, and the other, a regimental one, by which the title was altered to The Duke of Wellington's Regiment (West Riding).

Since these changes, however, the 3rd Battalion of "The Duke's" has been a unit in name only, it still figures in the Army List, it still has an honorary colonel, and the name of one captain still appears as belonging to it, but of N.C.O.'s and men it has none; lack of money and nothing else accounts for this state of things. All the Militia units of the Army are similarly situated; it is a sad end, if end it is, of the old "Constitutional Force"!

P. A. T.

(To be continued.)

Here, There, and Everywhere.

TIME doth fly, and I find I am again due to produce some more notes for Here, There, and Everywhere. Not an easy task in these speedy times when news travels quickly. At last the coal stoppage is over, but it beats me altogether why two bodies of men, the coal owners and the miners, could not have come to some real and lasting settlement of the whole problem.

A few weeks ago I paid a visit to the Marble Arch Cinema to view the Mons film. I expect by now many of my readers have seen it. It is, no doubt, an excellent production, and from a propaganda point of view very good, but to one who was present with the 2nd Battalion during those memorable days, I am sorry to say it did not please me altogether. Somehow it did not fit in with the real thing. The ground was obviously not French or Belgian, except for one or two short periods. It looked more like Salisbury Plain of Laffan's Plain. The uniforms of the men who took part looked too new.

There was another point in it which struck me very forcibly. Our men were often made to look far too fatigued. There were times when we were fatigued, often nearly done, but by no means "down-hearted." Although I was somewhat disappointed, do not let me put off any of the Duke's who may have thought of seeing the film. I advise them to do so, as the pictures are well produced. The youth of our nation should most certainly see it.

I wonder if it is wise of me to raise a question on regimental colours. As a past member of the Duke of Wellington's Regiment, I suppose I have a right to. It is this. What are now the correct colours. I was brought up to the colours *Maroon and French Grey*, but apparently these are now incorrect, as I see quite different colours being worn by various members of the Regiment, but in many cases they are not the same. My question is therefore, "What are the correct colours, and where can they be obtained?"

It may interest those who settle these questions that a short time ago when staying at a seaside town in Sussex I noticed the members of a large girls' school all wearing a tie exactly similar to that worn now by many serving members of the Regiment, the colours being "crimson and Cambridge blue," or something very near to them.

In the fourth number of the IRON DUKE I mentioned the Army and Navy Club. Perhaps club members in the Regiment may like to know it is now open, though the new buildings are not yet ready. The alterations in the old building are excellent and from all accounts the new buildings are also very fine. The squash court will be a great attraction, especially to those who do not yet have a chance of taking much exercise in London.

The coal shortage has its somewhat humorous side. As you all know, a very large amount of coal imported has been from Germany, but it was with some feelings of surprise that on arrival at my room in a certain Government office my coal scuttle should be half filled ("we are only allowed a half scuttle") with coal blocks stamped "Kaiser." However, we must be thankful for small mercies, and half a scuttle of the "Kaiser's Own" is better than none at all.

A few days ago I had a call from an old officer of the Regiment well known to many of you. His life must be quite interesting and amusing. He spends quite a lot of time in the summer conducting tourists round the beauty spots of the British Isles via char-a-banc. I am told he does not wear uniform, as the firm that employ him find it too expensive to fit him out. His size in cap, tunic, and overalls being quite beyond the limits of their outfit department. This same officer spends his winters in Switzerland as a kind of sports officer responsible for the indoor and outdoor amusements of the guests at a certain Swiss hotel. Only a day or two ago I read in the *Morning Post* of his arrival at a well-known Swiss resort.

He tells me that, for a change, he proposes next summer to sign on as one of the crew of a tramp steamer plying between England and South America. He has done this before and liked the experience. Some life this, and as far as I am concerned, very much better than sitting on an office stool without fresh air or exercise.

DUKEWELL.

EXTRACTS FROM A DIARY OF THE GREAT WAR.

(Continued from page 316, No. 5, November, 1926.)

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 11TH.

Last night we managed to get some sleep, the first really decent sleep for six days. I could have slept for ever I think, but we had not been asleep for more than three hours before we had orders to move. We marched over to our right this time to a place called Chocolate Hill. Here we relieved the 7th Munster Fusiliers of the 10th Division. We eventually took over after a lot of difficulty just before daybreak. We find it very much easier here. Great big dugouts (and then they say it was a surprise) and lovely trenches. My company was in the front line, and as I was the senior N.C.O. (we had only one officer in the battalion and so we were joined by the West Yorks) I was told I was responsible for that section, which meant that I had to post sentries immediately. This place was a luxury after what we had had. Occasionally we have a shell over. We amuse ourselves by picking the Turks off when going for water from a well about 900 yards in front of our trench. We can see them moving about quite plainly. We have spotted a Turk lying just in front of our trench, a matter of 200 yards away, and in my opinion he is a sniper. We are going after him to-night. Well, we went after him, Sgt. Hulley and I, but when we got within a half dozen yards from him the stench that was coming from him was awful. I should think he had been dead a week. We abandoned him, and had a good look round. He had a bivouac close handy, in which was a bed, made of rushes and dead leaves. We return to our trench, after being halted by the sentry, to find that rations have just arrived. Fairly good rations they are too, ample supplies of bully beef, biscuits and jam, which makes us feel quite chirpy again. It is gloriously fine but the flies are very troublesome, causing some of the fellows to have dysentery. Water is scarce. It comes up in a kind of leather bag, "beasty bag," which holds about four gallons; this has to be divided amongst about 60 men, so you see we have to be economical, as it is all we get in the twenty-four hours. So far we have been very fortunate, having only six wounded in six days. To-day a fellow in my company purposely shot himself in the foot to try and get away I expect. To-night we move out of this sector, being relieved by the "Borders." After several halts (and curses) on account of snipers, we get behind Chocolate Hill and make our way across the Salk Lake (now dry) to the beach, which is protected by Lala Baba Hill. Here we understand we are to rest for a few days.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 19TH.

My birthday! What a place to have a birthday! It is much cooler to-day and I have a bathe, the first since leaving Imbros.

FRIDAY, 20TH AUGUST.

Our rest is cut short, and we move up to some reserve trenches. We are evidently preparing for another scrap. Yes, we hear we are to make another attempt to capture Anafarta Ridge. I wonder if we shall be more successful this time.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 21ST.

I shall not forget this day in a hurry. Whilst waiting with fixed bayonets for zero to come round (that is the time appointed to move forward) the 29th Division come right through us and go in the direction of Chocolate Hill (we are on the right). The Worcesters come through our ranks, and we learn from them that they are the 29th Division and have just come from Cape Helles. Whilst we are still waiting, the Roman Catholic padre comes round with the most comforting news that we are about to meet our God, so if we have anything to confess we should do it at once. Very cheerful sort of fellow, I thought. At 3 p.m. (I am writing this narrative on 24th, three days after) on the 21st we left our trenches and advanced with fixed bayonets under heavy shell and rifle fire. It seemed impossible for a worm to live under such an onslaught. I am sure I must have had a charmed life, for several times I found myself on my own, owing to my immediate neighbours being knocked over.

Eventually we reached the first line of Turkish trenches, but do not stop there, as the trench is full of dead and wounded Turks. As I was jumping over the trench, I felt a sudden pain in my knee and, glancing down, I saw a Turk in the act of stabbing at me again. He had caught me with his bayonet. After dispatching him, I hurried on, not thinking any more of it, but my leg was going weak, so bending down, I hastily put my field dressing round it and hurry on. It was then dusk and we were still hurrying forward. My word! but that was some scrap whilst it lasted. I'm sure I went mad, for the next thing I remember was that I was lying with about four other men in the corner of a field, behind a bit of hedge and in a small ditch about 200 yards (I discovered afterwards) in front of our own men and about twenty yards from Mr. Turk. Of course, we were a bit scared, after so many hair raisers, one cannot wonder at it, eh? So we beat a hasty retreat. I am following up behind, as my leg is beginning to get stiff, back to our own lines. Phew! that was a near shave. Our fellows started firing, thinking that we were Turks advancing, but by shouting and gesticulating we manage to attract their attention, and make them alive to the fact that we were one of themselves. I bet Johnny Turk could not make it out when he heard us running. Good thing it was pitch dark. There was about fifty men in the ditch, to which we had just returned, under the command of a colonel of the York and Lancs. Regt., so we stopped there the night, digging ourselves in, and preparing for any surprise attack.

Next morning, Sunday, 22nd, we received orders from brigade headquarters to consolidate where we were. We are not sorry either, for we are absolutely exhausted, and I expect the Turks were too, for things were fairly quiet during the day. We were suffering a good deal for want of water, and it was pitiful to hear the wounded calling out for it. But we dare not move to look for any. I could hardly bear the pain in my leg now, and bending it was out of the question. I did kneel upon one leg to have a look round. My God! what a sight. Dead and dying everywhere, while the smell was sickening. I bandage as many as I can without exposing myself, and give them my water, what little I had. One poor fellow who volunteered to obtain water from a well just over to our left had his leg nearly blown off (they were using explosive bullets) as he attempted to get out of the ditch, and a sergeant-major, who was next to me, and who knelt up to try and get a shot at the fellow who was responsible, was shot clean through the forehead and dropped on top of me without a moan. What a day that was! What with the moans and cries of the dying, and the stench from the dead close at hand, it was awful. I was jolly glad when night closed over the ghastly scene, and orders came to proceed to the beach, which we did after being relieved by the Manchesters of the 34th Brigade and after having collected up all the wounded round about.

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I know, in spite of a stiff leg, I carried one poor chap who had his leg shattered, right down to the beach, besides my rifle and what equipment I had left. You can guess I was exhausted by the time we reached our destination.

Well, we threw ourselves down on the beach, not caring about the wet, or any covering, only with the one desire to sleep, and only too thankful that we were still alive and intact. Owing to the intense pain I could not sleep, so hobbled along to the medical officer, who immediately puts four stitches in my knee. I had a cut $2\frac{1}{2}$ inches long and about $\frac{1}{2}$ inch deep. I suppose I must consider myself lucky that it had not touched the bone. After having it dressed, I returned to my company to find them all asleep.

MONDAY, AUGUST 22ND.

As soon as day broke we called the roll. What a lot of specimens we looked! There was roughly 250 of us out of a total of about 900. In my company alone we lost seven killed, 43 wounded, majority of them died of wounds, I expect, and 23 missing, out of a total of 134. We had one officer left in the battalion out of a total of 29. We were not the only regiment who had lost heavily. The 6th Yorks were in the same sorry plight. In fact the 32nd Brigade had had a severe mauling. Our general officer (commanding the 11th Division) was recalled, but we had a dispatch from the officer commanding the 9th Army Corps to the effect that "Sir Ian Hamilton had mentioned our regiment for steadiness and bravery under heavy fire and was pleased and proud of the way we had upheld the traditions of the British Army."

But what a sorry spectacle we made! I discovered I had half a trouser leg, my bayonet was broken at the point, and my clothes were covered with blood, probably from the chap I carried to the beach, or else the sergeant-major who fell on me. But some were even worse than I, no tunics, one boot half torn off (in the barbed wire, I expect), and generally in a general state of dilapidation. Anyhow, a few hours without any shells dropping near us, and we are practically ourselves again.

We remain on the beach to reorganise. We have drawn blankets, and what do you think? some fresh meat. The first since leaving the *Aquitania*, over seven weeks ago. Anyway I was so overjoyed that I started cooking my portion over a bit of fire I had made, and this was just after midnight when we were issued with it. I might just add here that owing to our much depleted numbers two companies were merged into one, my company and "X" Company being joined together.

There is one sergeant-major, so as I am the senior sergeant I take over the duties of company quartermaster-sergeant (*pro. tem.*). Our regiment also is joined to the Yorks, as we are not strong enough to carry on on our own.

E. M.

(To be continued.)

The 33rd in Scotland in 1754.

MR. EDDIS, who is well known to those of the 2nd Battalion who were in Rangoon, sends the following extract which he thought might be of interest to our readers, from a book entitled "Scotland for the Motorist." It occurs in the chapter dealing with the route from Braemar to Inverness, in particular that part of the road between Cockbridge and Tomintoul.

"This is known as the famous Cockbridge Road, locally as the "Lecht Road," and is a typical "military" mountain highway. Near the point where the road enters the Couglass Valley stands the "Well of the Lecht" (at the side of the road on the left). A stone above the well has the following inscription: 'A.D. 1754. Five Companies of the 33rd Regiment, Rt. Hon. Lord Charles Hay, Col., made the Road from here to the Spey.'" From the summit of the Lecht Road the road passes steeply into the Valley of the Couglass Water, which flows northward into the river Avon, a picturesque tributary of the Spey."

This extract from "Scotland for the Motorist" has an especial interest, in view of the fact that the old 33rd has just returned from a tour of duty in Scotland, after an interval of over 170 years.

"The K.A.R."

(A FANTASY).

"Hell," said the Adjutant, looking at the long code wire to be worked out.

"Good," said the C.O., on seeing the result.

"Allah," "Alla-ee," "Ai-ee," said the C.O.'s hangers-on on being told to prepare for an immediate "safari."

"Tamaam," said the Native Officer placidly on getting his orders to mobilize.

"We're off," said the subaltern suddenly, three hours later, to his harassed Company Commander, as they settled themselves in a lorry.

And that's how it all started.

One Company of the K.A.R. had been told to move with all speed to the assistance of the District Commissioner at Taru, who had had bickerings with some natives along the border.

In the Company all had gone pretty well. Except for a double issue of blankets, the seal-pattern scheme had been stuck to; and, after two chaotic hours of making out returns and rolls, handing in medals, and drawing goods and chattels from the "store," the men were paraded and inspected.

The usual comic interludes had occurred. Pte. Jardein had jammed a pull-through in his rifle at the critical moment, the Company Commander had fallen down the office steps, the subaltern's dog had been inadvertently locked in the magazine during a hunt for imaginary rats among the boxes, and Pte. Said had asked to see the Adjutant about a cow he had loaned to ex-Sgt. Ibrahim 17 years ago, which had developed into a herd in the meantime, and was so excited in explaining that he was entitled to the return of the entire herd, that he nearly fell off the lorry as it started.

With one exception, the remainder of the garrison had passed the morning at its usual duties with an occasional slightly surprised glance towards the mobilizing Company. The Band and Drums continued to practice "I ain't nobody's darling" and "Marching through Georgia" simultaneously. At the moment of leaving it sounded as though the drums were winning in a hand canter, except for the clarionette, who was leading by a nose.

The one exception was the Headquarters Office, where there was considerable disturbance. Wires floated out in all directions, demanding mechanical transport, ships, porters, or rations, with an occasional progress report to H.E. the Governor. Once the gears were thrown out of action by the complete disappearance of the Intelligence Officer, which was not satisfactorily explained—in spite of a comprehensive excuse—until the Wine Member found his chit for two gins and soda later in the day.

The C.O. left Headquarters some time after the five lorries and crammed his car past them on the narrow road. He drove with an orderly and cook on the front seat, while his boy sprawled over the loads in the box body behind. The old car pulled away with gusto in spite of its five summers.

Behind him on the road came the Intelligence Officer in an ancient Ford, making a noise reminiscent of Waterloo Station when the empty milkcans are being sent into the country.

The two cars pushed away ahead of the lorries and settled down to their 180 mile run to the headquarters of the Provincial Commissioner at Jindi. Late in the evening they reached that hospitable "base" while the lorries passed the night some 60 miles behind them on the roadside.

On arrival at Jindi the situation was gone into and it was decided to prevent the spread of information by cutting all telegraph communication with Taru, to collect porters at Jindi, and to move into the affected area in three parties.

A small lake ran from Jindi and up one side of the Taru District. One platoon with Jindi porters was to land after dark and march some 30 miles over rugged country to a native centre. Another platoon with Jindi porters was to land further up, three sections

to camp near a doubtful chief's and one section with signallers to occupy and run the telegraph, which could then be re-opened with Jindi. Company Headquarters and two platoons to land further up still and move direct to the District Commissioner's headquarters by lorries.

A misty dawn on the second day found the lorries pulling themselves out of the roadside, a cut telegraph wire, drums beating to call porters from various distant villages, and the inhabitants of Jindi wrapped in slumber. A hot sun at noon looked down on a company cooking beside a wharf and later on native "askaries" being issued with ammunition and filling Lewis gun drums. The afternoon was passed in "siesta."

"Oh! Captain —, where *are* you going to?" said a Jindi lady to the junior subaltern.

"Yachtin'" was the laconic reply, as he gently rubbed the third bruise counting from his right hip, "and I hope it's a better yacht than that limousine."

It was, and it sailed at 6 p.m.

At 9 lights were put out and two motor headlamps used to warp her up to the various piers instead of having to wake the dead with the hooter in calling up the local harbour masters to show flares.

At 10 p.m. the first platoon disembarked and vanished into the moonlight, three sections of the second at 2 a.m., and the telegraph party at 5 a.m.

The third day dawned to find the first platoon under a weary and foot-sore subaltern some 20 miles inland and 3,000 feet above the lake level, sending off signallers to a neighbouring hill and settling down to sausages, eggs and bacon in true British style. At his feet lay a great valley 600 feet below and on the opposite side he could see his objective some 11 miles away. It was bitterly cold and he thought ruefully that his elephant licence had only three weeks to go and he had mighty little chance of acquiring the corresponding "teeth."

The second subaltern was jubilant. He also had an elephant licence, three times in the early morning he had seen fresh spoor and buffalo watered within 500 yards of his camp. As he sat down to his breakfast he watched a surprised and very polite chief approaching his camp and thanked his stars that he was not doing orderly officer in his regiment at Aldershot.

The remainder still dozed on the "chugging" steamer and watched the crocs. idly spreading themselves on the banks. At 11 a.m. the P.C.'s car was pushed ashore, the C.O., Coy. Cmdr., and I.O. crowded in, and at 1 o'clock were having lunch with the D.C. in Taru after lorries had been packed off to bring up the "army."

On the arrival of the leading platoon they were immediately sent on to the head of the motor road (28 miles away) under the I.O. with a motor cyclist in attendance. The next day they were split up into escorts for the D.C., the Coy. Cmdr., the I.O., and a helio station, while the P.C. and the C.O. leisurely returned to Jindi.

As the C.O. went to bed that night he thought of the wonders of modern Africa. In three days a company had been mobilised and moved 300 miles, all important points in a frontier district had been occupied, and the detachments linked up by telegraph, helio, and motor cyclist, the company was on the tips of its toes, and the officers were gaining experience in all directions, and were enjoying themselves thoroughly. What a difference to a few years ago when three weeks' laborious trekking without any news would have been necessary to reach the borders of the district alone.

As he closed his eyes he saw his regiment's ante-room at home and heard a stout officer, who for years had not walked further than his sun-downer necessitated, murmur, amid a consenting silence, "When is — coming back to do a job of work instead of loafing in the K.A.R."

He slept with a smile on his lips.

"TINKER."

THE REGIMENTAL COLOURS.

(continued)

WITH reference to former instalments of this article :

1. Enlarged illustrations of the 1st Battalion Colours, the standard pattern for all Battalions of the Regiment, are given in Plate I.

2. A recent " find " in the museum of the Royal United Service Institution has cleared up the whereabouts of one of the Colours carried by the 33rd at Waterloo.*

A glass shade in one of the showcases containing relics of " The Iron Duke " has the following label attached to it :—

" 3373—Remnants of the Regimental Colour of the 33rd Regt. (The Duke of Wellington's), together with the Tassels, Poleheads and Shoes, which were carried at the Battles of Quatre-Bras and Waterloo in 1815. They became the property of Lieut.-Colonel J. M. Harty, K.H.† Deposited by Miss Vickers."

The records of the Institution show they were lent in 1912 when Miss Vickers lived in Chelsea. Later she wrote and said she was leaving that locality but gave no new address. Do any of our readers know this lady, and are they able to furnish her present address to me, as it might then be possible to find out what became of the King's Colour belonging to this historic stand ?

3. Thanks to the generosity of the Council of the R.U.S.I., the Stand of the 33rd Colours (1832 to 1854), given to the Institution in 1861‡ were returned to the Regiment in August last, so that they might be hung in the Memorial Chapel, York Minster, where they will shortly be taken.

4. With the approval of the India Office, replicas of the original spearheads§ have been made to replace those issued with the present stand of H.E.I.C. Colours, 2nd Battalion.

THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENT.

5.—MILITIA AND SPECIAL RESERVE.

NOTE.—On the introduction of the Territorial System Gen. Order 41 of 1st May, 1881, provided for two Militia Battalions to be called the 3rd and 4th Battalions of the Duke of Wellington's (West Riding) Regiment. These were formed from the 1st and 2nd Battalions of the 6th West York Militia.

3RD BATTALION.

This Battalion has had two Stands of Colours :—

1. Those of the 6th West York Militia (originally consecrated and presented at Halifax on 29th April, 1864), which on 1st July, 1881, became those of the Senior Militia Battalion, and so continued until 30th July, 1889, when a new stand of Regulation Army pattern were presented by H.R.H. the late Duke of Clarence.|| The old Colours were presented to H.R.H. as a memento, and were escorted to Marlborough House on 9th Sept., 1889.¶ The following year they were moved to Sandringham, where they hung until June, 1926, when his Majesty King George V. most graciously had them returned to the Regiment so that they might be placed in the Memorial Chapel, York Minster, where they will shortly be deposited. Plate III., Fig. 1, gives the Colours in detail.

* Vide IRON DUKE, No. 1, page 52, Stand (e).

† Lieut.-Colonel 33rd Regt., 22nd July, 1841, to 14th June, 1842.

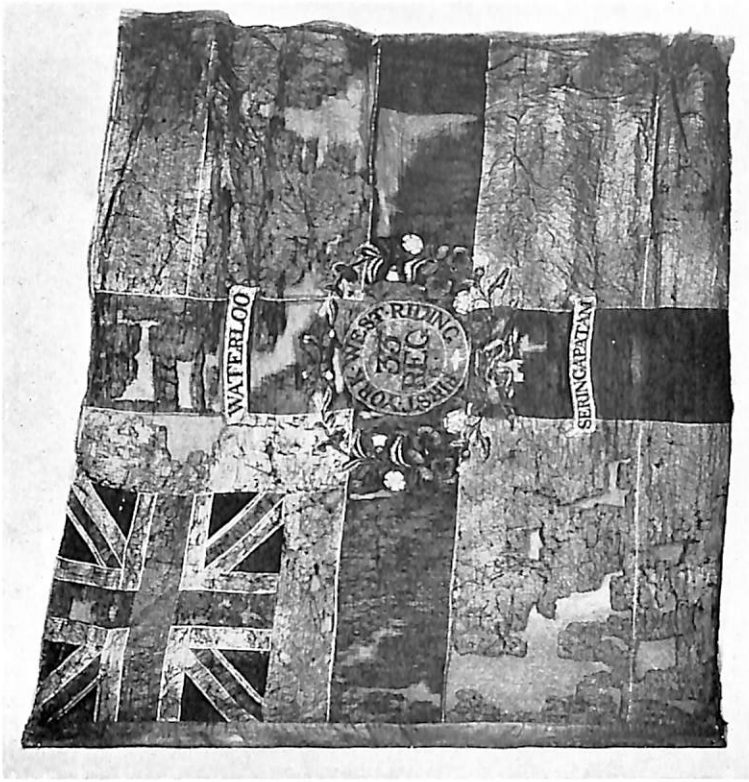
‡ Vide IRON DUKE, No. 1, page 53, Stand (f).

§ Vide IRON DUKE, No. 4, page 260 (d) and plate III., Fig. 1.

|| Vide Records of the 3rd Battalion (Capt. N. H. Moore), p. 72.

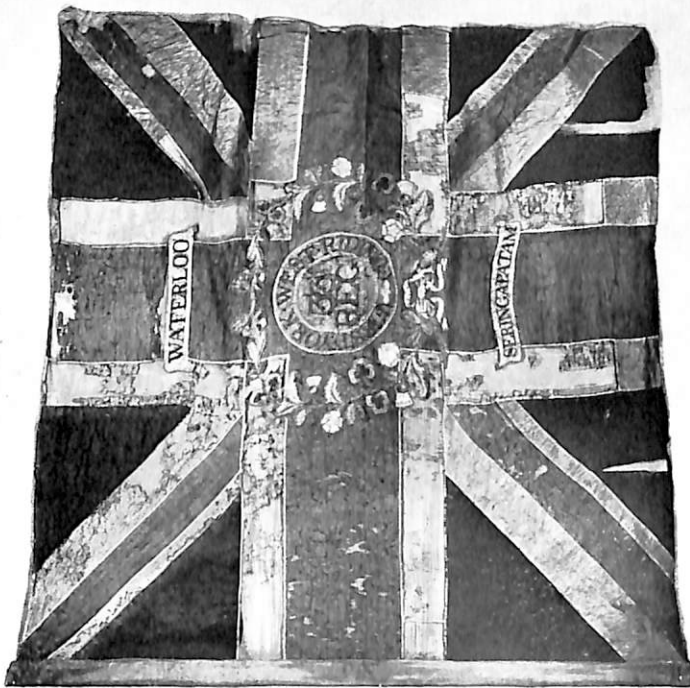
¶ Vide Records of the 3rd Battalion (Capt. N. H. Moore), p. 74.

33rd REGIMENT.



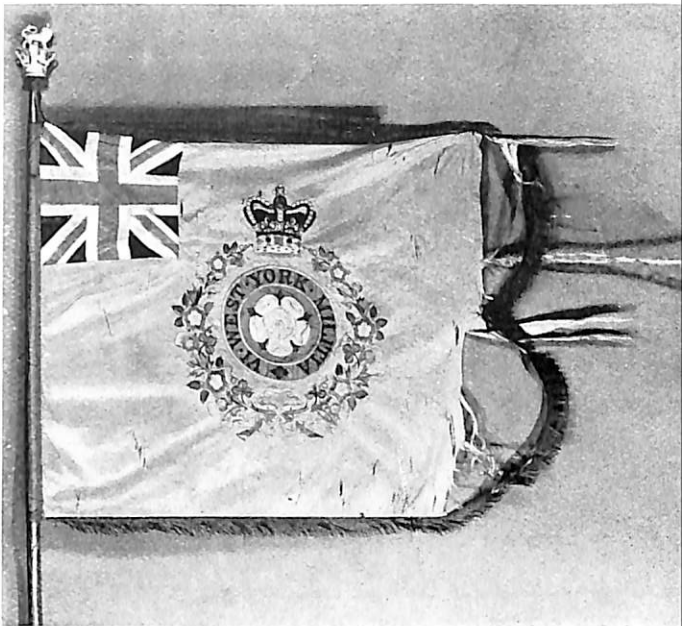
Regimental Colour.

1832 to 1854.



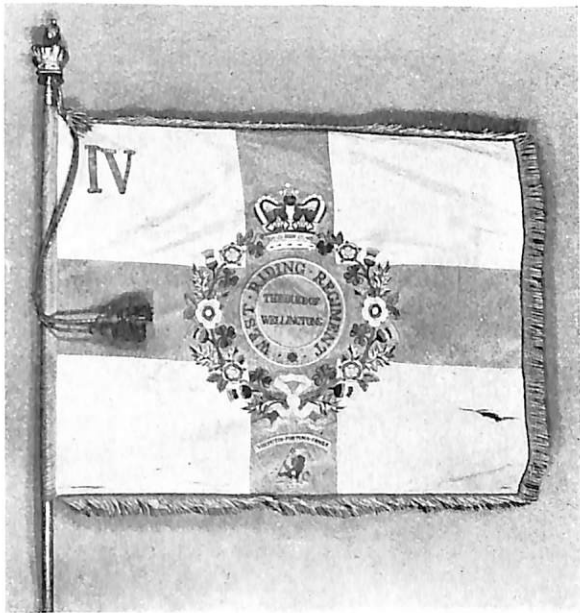
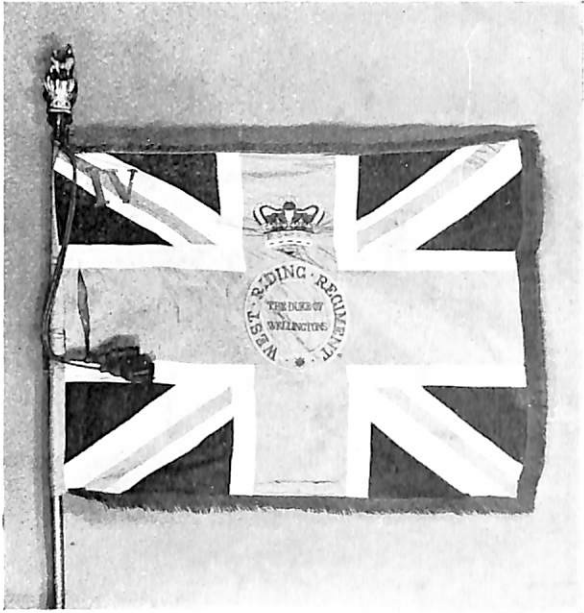
King's Colour.

Fig. 1.



Colours of VI. West York Militia.

Fig. 2.



Colours of 4th (Militia) Battalion.

2. The 1889 regulation stand mentioned above, and which when the Battalion was embodied the following year for active service during the South African War, earned the Battle Honour granted under a special A.O. dated 21st December, 1904, "South Africa, 1900-1902."

In 1907, on the formation of the Special Reserve, the Battalion became the 3rd (Reserve) Battalion the Duke of Wellington's (West Riding) Regiment, serving as such during the Great War. Under A.O. 470 of 1922* the Colours have now been emblazoned with the full Regimental Honours as ordered for all Battalions.

Plate III., Fig. 2, is a replica of the stand as originally presented, except they bore the number III. in lieu of IV.†

In 1924 the Battalion was once more changed into Militia.

4TH BATTALION.

This Battalion had only the one Stand of Colours (Plate III., Fig. 2) during its existence—namely, those presented by H.R.H. the late Duke of Clarence at Halifax on the same occasion that the 3rd Battalion received theirs.‡ In 1890 the Battalion was amalgamated with the 3rd Battalion. In 1895 the Colours were given with the sanction of the War Office to the Commanding Officer, Lieut.-Colonel G. Stovell, in whose house they have hung till June, 1926, when he generously handed them back to the Regiment for the Memorial Chapel, where they will be deposited shortly.

J. A. C. G.

(To be continued.)

Link with the Abyssian Campaign.

IN a footnote to the article under the above heading which appeared on page 266 of No. 4 (July, 1926) of the IRON DUKE, we stated that we should be glad to hear from anyone who knew of any survivors besides Mr. Hayward, Mr. J. W. Paling writes:—

"I picked up the last issue of the IRON DUKE (No. 4) and on reading the above again I found I had overlooked the footnote.

"In reply to the footnote, I have to inform you that I have two on the roll of the O.C.A. who served in the Abyssinian campaign. The first one, Sgt. J. Foster, joined the 33rd on the 24th of May, 1858. The Battalion was on parade as his draft marched in—the 33rd were stationed at Poona at the time—and he said it was an exceptionally pretty sight for them to see the whole Regiment in their red tunics and white trousers on parade. He served with "D" Company during the latter days of the Mutiny, and I expect is the only survivor of those who took part in the storming of the Dwarka Fort, Baroda.

"The other is Pte. W. Legg, who joined the 33rd in November, 1858. He served twelve years with the Regiment and was discharged from Portsmouth after the arrival of the Regiment from Abyssinia. He is now living in Reading and is a member of the local Veterans' Association. Both are about 89 years of age.

"Both the above served all their periods of service with the Regiment. The former completed his service on the Militia Staff at the Depot. If I remember rightly, the former served 27 years and the latter 12 with the Colours."

* Vide IRON DUKE, No. 5, p. 326.

† The working drawings for the Militia Colours issued to the R.A.C.D., Pimlico, dated 11th Feb., and 24th March, 1887 respectively (for 3rd and 4th), although signed by the Inspector of Colours, were incorrect according to Gen. Order No. 41 of 1881, one crest only being provided for instead of both. The 3rd Battalion Colour has since been corrected.

‡ Vide Records of the 3rd Battalion (Capt. N. H. Moore), p. 74.

Just before going to press, we received the following letter, sent on to us by Mr. Paling:—

Peartree House,
Woodchurch,
Ashford, Kent,
23rd December, 1926.

DEAR MR. PALING,

. . . . I notice mentioned in the IRON DUKE Magazine that another link of the Duke of Wellington's Regiment has passed away in Mrs. Fanshaw, wife of Colonel Fanshaw. Colonel Fanshaw was the last Colonel I served under just before I left the Regiment and was with him on the expedition from Deesa to Dwarka on the Coromandel Coast in 1859. He was captain then. We were six months on that job. We had to bombard Dwarka 11 days and 11 nights from land and sea before the mutineers gave in. We took possession of the town and had to fight them in the jungle several times afterwards. We took a few hundred prisoners; that finished the lot. . . . I may say that Colonel Fanshaw was in Abyssinia with us and came home through Egypt with the Regiment. Now I must conclude with Christmas greetings and all good wishes for the New Year.

I am, yours most sincerely,
JAMES FOSTER, 33rd Foot (West Riding) Regiment.

MEN OF MOMENT.

1. THE MESSING OFFICER.

1.
The Messing Officer
Has far too much to do,
He told me this himself,
And so it must be true.

2.
Round his devoted head
The wheels of state revolve,
And problems of all sorts
Are brought to him to solve.

3.
The arbiter supreme
Of swill and C.R.A.,
Alone he understands
The secrets of cook's pay.

4.
He beautifies our bread
With plum and apple jam,
He sanctifies our stews
With Canterbury lamb.

5.
He keeps a large account,
An A.B. eight and forty;
And O the misery
When Archibald is naughty.

6.
When instead of adding two,
He multiplies by three,
Or subtracts a pound of lard
From the market price of tea.

7.
When his only cash-in-hand's
An unauthorised sardine,
And his payments to the bank
Are obscured by margarine.

8.
At the finish of the month
The feathers fly and fur,
When he gets some rude remarks
From the local auditor.

9.
Who writes: "Dear Sir, I note
Several errors you have made,
Your envelopes should not
Be gummed with marmalade.

10.
"Strike off those cod-fish heads
You've entered in Form Two,
My nose informs me their
Decease is overdue.

11.
"Ensure your Stilton cheese
And bloaters do not meet,
Their mingled fragrance seems
To spoil your balance sheet.

12.
"Returned one part-worn currant,
Included by mistake.
Acknowledge, please, and on
Your current ledger take.

13.
 " And finally I note
 You owe me six and three,
 The sooner that you pay,
 The pleasanter for me."

14.
 The Messing Officer
 Rises in righteous wrath,
 And draining at a gulp
 A bowl of mutton broth,

15.
 He writes a snorting chit,
 He writes it by return,
 " Your infamous demand
 I repudiate and spurn.

16.
 Deliberately you
 Have falsified Form Four,
 And used your high estate
 To trample on the poor.

17.
 O monstrous usurer—
 I call on the high heaven
 To witness if I lie—
 You owe me six and seven.

18.
 But, knowing as I do
 The sort of scum you are,
 Instead of six and three,
 I offer you my car.

19.
 I sacrifice my lamb
 On the altar of your greed,
 And I only hope you pay
 Heavy penalties for speed."

20.
 The auditor replies :
 " Your offer I accept.
 Receipt of the said car
 Will liquidate your debt."

21.
 And that is how these men,
 Who batten on our blood,
 Run fleets of sumptuous cars,
 And spatter us with mud.

22.
 While we, who do the work,
 Must tout for lifts in lorries.
 As Gladstone said in '96.
 " O Tempora! O Mores ! "

O. P.

Extracts from Letters written by Capt. William Thain.

(ADJUTANT, 33RD FOOT, 11th May, 1815—13th July, 1826.)

(Continued from page 334, No. 5, November, 1926.)

I think it may be well to note that the period covered by Thain's letters from 1822 onwards to 1830 is one in which the History of the 33rd Regiment does not give us much information, probably because of the difficulty in getting it together (vide pages 259-262 of Albert Lee's History of 33rd Regiment). These letters are, therefore, of real historical value to and help to cover the gap in our regimental history. Captain Thain (he was promoted captain on 17/11/1825) continues his account of life in the West Indies with the 33rd up to July, 1826. He is then transferred to the Depot of the Regiment, which at this time was not at a fixed station but on the move.

C. W. G. I.

" Stony Hill, Jamaica, 26th Oct., 1823.

" MY DEAR FATHER,

* * * * *

" Sergeant Riley, a very worthy man, who was letter sergeant at Headquarters in Kingston, also died same day (22nd Oct.) of fever, going off in the rapid manner usual in such cases. Thank God! however, we continue as healthy . . . in this place and have every prospect of remaining here another year.

* * * * *

" We have had another visit from the General† and all his Staff, and we continue to be great favourites; after the inspection (?) we were trying a communication by means of rockets and flare between this and Kingston, which we received very well and had a fine effect.

† Major-General Sir John Keane, K.C.B.

" 22nd December, 1823.

* * * * *

" But the best news I have to tell you is on the arrival of the 75th Regiment† here from Gibraltar, Sir John Keane has determined to send us round to the north side, no doubt in consequence of good behaviour and the General's partiality . . . for the quarters occupied by the 92nd on the . . . side—namely, Falmouth and Maroon Town, the former on the coast and the latter twenty miles inland among the mountains, are by far the most healthy stations in the island, and if we should just be allowed to spend our remaining three years in these two places and then be embarked for England, why you will see us all come back much the same as we went out. But I fear, as you do, that employment of some sort or other will be cut out for us ere then which may detain us in this part of the world until the 33rd becomes a skeleton! Do you really think the French will land a force in South America in the name of Spain? Because if they do, then Great Britain must go to war with them again, joined, I should suppose, by the United States. What a wide field for conjecture is laid open by these reflections, coupled with those which naturally arise out of the present state of the black and coloured population of these islands.

" Many happy returns of the season to you and all friends."

" Spanish Town, Jamaica, 5th Feb., 1824.

* * * * *

" The troops in the island are healthy again now and received a reinforcement by H.M.S. *Magnificent*, 74 (guns), which anchored at Port Royal the same day that the last packet did. We got five ensigns and forty men—but an indifferent batch, I fear.

" In the meantime the 50th‡, now at Stony Hill, and the 92nd Highlanders at Fort Augusta, have received no tidings of relief, although they have now entered the second year of their Jamaical service.

" The last packet also brought me a letter from my friend Kelly on board the *Loyal* . . . transport in quarantine at Falmouth, twenty-two individuals having died on board during the passage, including poor Gibson of ours, who embarked in perfect health. The General had sent him home to prevent his getting married."

[NOTE.—This letter is much mutilated, but I have been able to decipher the following remarks which give Thain's opinion on the system of purchase.]

" The system of purchase in the army would be an evil meriting all the censure it calls forth from the ignorant and needy did not as many benefit as suffer by it. Grote§ purchasing over me was an instance, but I hardly know—per contra benefit—how many above me moved out of my way by purchase. God help men if they had nothing but their merit to get on with."

* * * * *

[NOTE.—Unfortunately the next letter from Thain is dated 9th July, 1826, which means a period of over two years has been lost. I have, however, been fortunate in obtaining some of Captain Thain's letters from his father which cover the missing period from February, 1824, and I think it is well worth quoting some passages from them.]

In a letter dated Newcastle, March, 1824, *Mr.* Thain says as follows:—" It is quite pleasant and refreshing to learn that you are the favoured and the *meritorious* regiment. This favour and distinction I see by the last paper which I have read. This *refreshment* is particularly grateful to me, the father of the Adjutant of the favoured regiment, knowing, as I do, how much the appearance, discipline, and good character of a battalion depend upon that officer's efficiency and active, unwearied attention.

* * * * *

" I have done a thing which, although it may be probably of no use, can, I think, be

† Now the 1st Battalion the Gordon Highlanders.

‡ Now the Queen's Own Royal West Kent Regiment.

§ Captain William Henry Grote.

of no disservice to you. I don't know whether I before acquainted you with it, but Mr. Clark of London is married to a sister of Sir Colin Halkett. || I have desired friend Donkin to make an application to said Mr. Clark to mention you favourably to the General and desire his interest in assisting to get you a recruiting district on your return to England.

"23rd August, 1825.—MY DEAR SON,—Adjutant Major vous avancez a pas de charge. Your progress has succeeded beyond the most sanguine expectations. You touch the pinnacle of the lieutenants of H.M. 33rd Regiment. [NOTE.—Evidently Thain has become senior subaltern.]

* * * * *

"One thing I have been amusing myself when well enough during the time of durance, which is in putting down the dates of commission of all the lieutenants second in position, and I find that out of 98 there are only eleven who are your junior; all the others, 87 in number, hold commissions of prior date to yours. I remember before the commencement of the last war (France) that one used to consider a captain in the army a good elderly kind of gentleman of about 40 years of age, time having thinned his flowing hair and enlarged his abdomen—a strutting, noisy, hearty fellow, but whose title and rank of captain gave him and made him assume no small share of personal importance. How gentlemen of that rank appeared in 1815 you know better than I do. . . . You stand high at the Horse Guards, but seriously I think you are better off as second lieutenant of the 33rd Regiment than you would be as captain unattached."

[NOTE.—The following letter is from Mr. Thain to his daughter, telling of Thain's leave to England.]

"Newcastle, July 5th, 1826.

* * * * *

"Captain Thain's Company is at the Depot (at Glasgow or Belfast). It was removed to the latter place some time ago. Sunday brought me his letter of 7th May, 1826, and Monday one of the 14th. In the former he says:—'My getting the company I think must be attributed to—1st, to the good character of the Regiment in which three companies have been given without purchase in a very short time; 2nd, to the numerous recommendations made in my favour at various times previously to the vacancy occurring; and 3rdly, to the old rule of never passing over an adjutant when he is senior lieutenant.'

In his letter of the 14th he mentions at a dinner at the General's ¶ the latter said:—"Thain, you and I'll have a glass of champagne together. The new captain on his promotion. Fill all your glasses. Here's to you, Sir, and may I soon have the benefit of your services in the field."

(To be continued.)

Random Notes.

CERTAIN places, certain countries, and even some incidents are directly associated with sounds or smells, in some people's consciousness. Has any learned professor ever tried to explain the why and the wherefore of this phenomenon, if you can call it so? For instance, the Primus stove is typical of Egypt. The "Scroonch, scroonch, scroonch," followed by the roar as it is pumped up and suddenly lights, takes me straight back to Egypt and ever will. The Egyptian cook can, and does, produce an excellent seven-course dinner on that useful implement, which I have rarely seen out here.

The other day the acrid smell of burnt grass, from a clearing that had been burned for cultivation, took me straight back to West Africa, where it is the prevailing smell on a dewy morning in the dry season.

|| General Commanded Brigade at Waterloo.

¶ Major-General Sir John Keane, Commanded Troops in Jamaica, 1813-1830.

I know I shall always be transported back to Singapore by both sound and smell. The one is the musical "Click clock, clack, click" of a Chinaman's wooden clogs on the Tanglin road (and a wonderfully musical sound it is on a still hot night). The other is the smell of the Dourian, which I hope I shall never smell anywhere else.

Dourian has been described as "The most wonderful fruit in the world—if you get used to the smell." If you hang it in your mosquito net for a week you can eat it and will yearn for it for the rest of your life. I shall not try, as asphyxiation does not appeal to me.

I came back one morning to the bungalow for breakfast. As I approached I began to speculate—"Was it that rat we caught a couple of days ago?" No! a nearer acquaintance with that awful aroma, it could be produced by no defunct rat of whatever size. It was a dourian for breakfast. I tasted it and ate no breakfast.

Incidentally that dourian was hanging on the handle of my back door when I saw it first. Not long afterwards there was an earthquake shock. The next day the back of my bungalow fell out, and to this day we cannot decide which was responsible—earthquake or dourian!

J. V. K.

An Old Life of the Duke of Wellington.

WE are indebted to R.S.M. Harrison, D.C.M., M.M., of the 7th Battalion, for the loan of two volumes which he lately came across and purchased at a second-hand book-stall. They are "The Life of Field-Marshal the Duke of Wellington," by J. H. Stoqueler, Esq., and dated 1853. The books are in first-class condition and no doubt a bargain. It is an excellent biography in its way—the way of 1853—containing many extracts from the accounts of eye-witnesses, from Napier's "History of the Peninsular War," and from the Duke's own letters. Several letters are given which are identical in tone with one published in our last number. The greatest attraction, however, is the number of delicate and spirited engravings, or, as the author prefers to call them, "pictorial embellishments." These are a delight to the eye, and do indeed recall the old days of the "Pomp and Circumstance of Glorious War." There is one, too, that raises a smile: the picture of General Cuesta inspecting the Spanish advanced posts, in 1809. The General, with his coach drawn by nine mules in the background, is seated on a pile of cushions taken from it—"a precaution," scornfully observes our author, "like those taken by delicate ladies, in our humid climate, at a fête champêtre."

R.S.M. Harrison mentions several points that interested him. One was the full list of the Duke's titles and honours, proclaimed by Garter-King of Arms at his funeral. They were over sixty-seven in number! He also draws attention to the fact that the Duke had eight Field-Marshal's batons presented to him, and makes the comment: "How strange the Regiment is not in possession of even one of them; are they to be seen anywhere?" A statement which raises issues lately controverted in these pages is this—and we give it for what it is worth—"His Grace owned Royal descent, having come down in an unbroken line from the Royal House of Plantagenet, and being nineteenth in a direct line from Edward I." If this is true, will "Miles" or "P.A.T." tell us if it invalidates the Regiment's claim to be the only one which takes its name from a person not of Royal blood? Perhaps Edward I. is a little remote.

The book contains many interesting stories about the Duke, and it is hoped to print some of them from time to time. The author states that he had the following from the Duke of Wellington himself; it happened on the occasion of his triumphal entry into Madrid: "The great chief himself, for whose horse and impromptu carpeting was provided in the shawls and mantillas of the ladies, when he dismounted was vehemently embraced, and handed over from one female to another, until he became fairly exhausted by their uncontrollable emotions."

"MIDDLEBROW."

TEN YEARS AGO.

(Continued from p. 321, November, 1926.)

THIS period saw three more Battalions of the Regiment arrive on the Western Front, the 2/4th, 2/5th and 2/7th units of the 186th Infantry Brigade. The remaining Battalion, the 2/6th, started from *Bedford*, but had to return there on account of an outbreak of scarlet fever.

On November 13th, 1916, the battle of the Ancre, which was the closing battle of the Battles of the Somme, commenced. The weather had by then become so bad that this, if nothing else, brought to a close an offensive that had lasted from July 1st. As was pointed out in the last number of the IRON DUKE, it is impossible in these articles to give any account of the actual fighting, but it may be interesting to quote shortly from the *Times* of November 13th of last year, the casualties that occurred and the actual results achieved in these four and a half months of practically continuous "battle." The British losses were 108,724 killed, 343,431 wounded, and 45,899 missing and prisoners, totalling in all 498,054 casualties. Against this appalling casualty list must be set off a maximum advance of six miles, on a front of, roughly, twelve miles, over an elaborate and well-defended system of fortifications; the capture of over 38,000 prisoners, 29 heavy guns, 96 field guns and field howitzers, 136 trench mortars and 514 machine guns; the prevention of the transfer of German troops from France to other theatres of war; the relief of the pressure on *Verdun*; and the reduction in a marked degree of the efficiency and moral of the enemy, as has been borne out by the post-war writings of General Ludendorff and other Germans. Thus the Battles of the Somme in 1916, if they provided no striking success in themselves, laid the seeds of ultimate victory.

The names printed in italics will not be found on the accompanying sketch map.

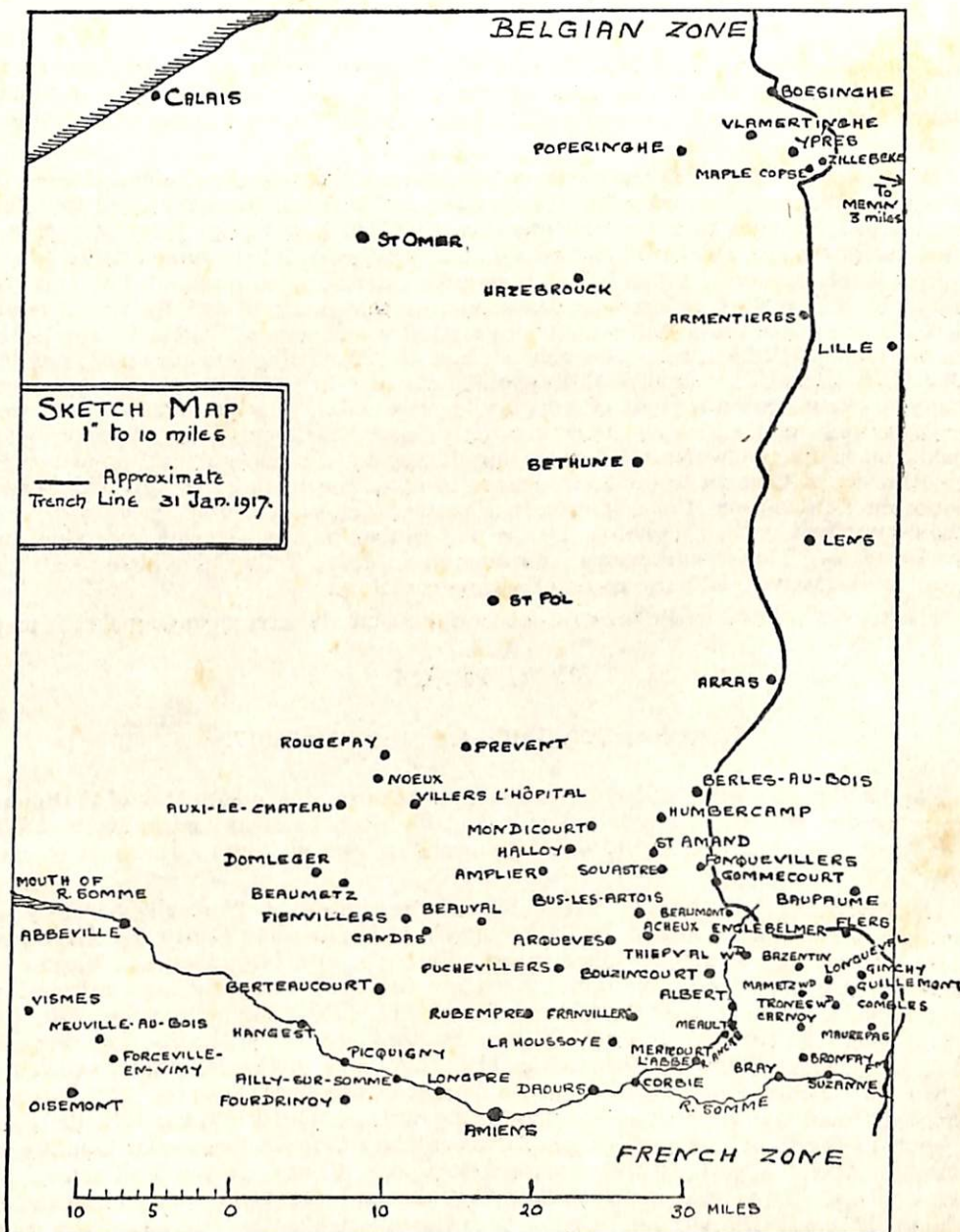
SIXTH PERIOD.

NOVEMBER 1ST, 1916—JANUARY 31ST, 1917.

The 1st Battalion were still at *Sialkot* on November 1st, but on the 18th of that month they proceeded to *Serai Kala* for brigade and divisional training, returning to *Sialkot* on the conclusion of the exercises on December 19th, and making no further movement during this period.

On November 1st the 2nd Battalion were in billets at Forceville-en-Vimy and Neuville-au-Bois, whence, on the 3rd, they marched via Oisement, *Cerisy*, and *Martainville* to Vismes, and went into billets there. Just a month later they left Vismes and marched to Oisement, went by train from there to Mericourt-l'Abbé, and marched via *Treux*, *Ville-sous-Corbie*, and Meaulte to *Camp 111*. Next day, December 4th, they left this camp and marched to *Camp 16* near Bronfay Farm. On the 6th they moved to Maurepas Ravine. From the 7th to the 11th they were in the front line, which they reached via Combles and *Fregicourt* (one mile east of Combles). On the 12th they were relieved and went into reserve at *Fregicourt*. Again from the 15th to the 19th the Battalion were in the front line, and on the 20th went into Brigade Reserve at Combles and Maurepas. Three days later they returned to *Camp 16*, and on the 28th moved into billets at Bray. From January 1st to 23rd they were in billets at the latter place and also in *Camps 12D* and *12B* near by. On the 24th they moved to *Camp 18* near Suzanne and were still there at the end of the present period.

The Depot at *Halifax* and the 3rd Battalion (Special Reserve) at *North Shields* continued to train men and send out reinforcements.



Sketch Map of Western Front, November 1st, 1916—January 31st, 1917.

During the whole of November and for the first few days of December the 147th Brigade were alternately in the trenches at Fonquevillers and Gommecourt and in billets at Souastre, the 1/4th and 1/6th Battalions taking turns with the 1/5th and 1/7th respectively. Soon after the beginning of December the Brigade was relieved and went into billets, three Battalions at Halloy and the 7th Battalion at Mondicourt. They remained there till the end of the first week of January, when they marched to Berles-au-Bois and Humbercamp, and during the whole of January they were in and out of the trenches (B.1 Sub-Sector), the Battalions of the Brigade relieving each other. The time behind the line was spent at Berles-au-Bois and Humbercamp.

The 186th Brigade spent the first few days of November at *Henham*, and then moved to *Bedford*, where they remained till the beginning of January. Between the dates of January 9th-17th three Battalions of the Brigade crossed from *Southampton* to *Havre*; the 2/6th, although they actually left *Bedford*, were prevented on account of scarlet fever from crossing, and they returned to *Bedford*, where they still were at the end of January. The 2/4th, 2/5th, and 2/7th Battalions all ended up at Bus-les-Artois towards the close of January. It appears, however, from their diaries that they did not all follow the same route after landing in France. Abbeville, Auxi-le-Chateau, Noeux, Villers l'Hôpital, Rougefay, Frevent, and Amplier are some of the places that the different Battalions passed through on their way to Bus-les-Artois.

The West Riding Brigade (I.F.), which was composed of our 3rd Line Territorial Battalions, remained at *Clipstone Camp, Nottinghamshire*, during the whole of this period, training and sending out drafts.

At the beginning of this period the 8th Battalion were at Domleger, and on November 14th moved from there to Berteaucourt. The following day they moved to Rubempre, and thence, on the 16th, to Acheux, where they went into billets. Four days later they marched to Bouzincourt, and on the 26th to Englebelmer. On November 28th the Battalion went into the front line trenches. From this date until January 19th they were either in the front line, in support, or in billets at Arqueves. On January 19th they were relieved and arrived the following day at Rubempre. From there they marched to Fienvillers, and the next day to Beaumetz, where they were at the end of January.

For the first twelve days of November the 9th Battalion were either in the trenches or in rest camps behind the line. On the 13th they marched to Carnoy and the following day to Meaulte, where they went into billets. On the 15th they marched to *Edge Hill* and entrained there for Hangest. The same day they marched to Picquigny and went into billets there, continuing, two days later, to Ailly-sur-Somme. Here the Battalion remained till December 6th, when they marched to Fourdrinoy, thence on the 12th to Longpré. From here the transport marched to Daours and on to Meaulte the next day, while the rest of the Battalion entrained at Longpré for *Edge Hill* and marched on to Meaulte. On December 22nd they went to Guillemont Camp and from there into the trenches on the 23rd. From this date until January 14th the Battalion were in and out of the line, spending their periods behind the line at *Camp 18 (Carnoy)* or Guillemont Camp. On the 14th they went to Carnoy, and next day moved out of camp and entrained at *Plateau* for Corbie, whence they marched to Lahousse, "D" Company going on to Franvillers. Three days later they went into billets at *Laneuville*, which is just south of Bray. They were conveyed by motor lorries to Bronfay Camp on January 28th, moving from there the following day and marching to *Bouleaux Wood Camp*, a distance of eight miles. Here they still were on the 31st.

At the beginning of this period the 10th Battalion were in Divisional Reserve at Ypres. On November 4th they entrained for Vlamertinghe and marched from there to *Winnipeg Camp*, returning to Ypres on the 10th and going the same day into the front line and support trenches at Maple Copse. Six days later they were relieved and went back into Brigade Reserve at Zillebeke Bund. During the whole of the rest of this period the Battalion were in and out of the trenches occupied by the 23rd Division, which extended from due south of Ypres to where the *Ypres-Menin* road cuts the trench line.

During November and December three Companies of the 12th Battalion were at work on the Bazentin-Longueval-Flers Railway, and one Company on the Trones Wood-Ginchy Railway. Work continued on the same railways for the first ten days in January, Headquarters and three Companies being located at Mametz Wood. On the 10th the Battalion moved back for a rest and was distributed, amongst other places, at Arqueves, Candas, Beauval, and Puchevillers.

P. A. T.

(To be continued.)

JOHN SHIPP.

[We have to thank Author and Publisher for their kind permission to reprint this paper from "Warriors in Undress," by F. J. Huddleston, the War Office Librarian, published by Messrs. John Castle, 18 York Buildings, Adelphi, London, W.C.2. The book is, we understand, unfortunately now out of print.—ED.]

THE European war broke most records. Never has there been a war in which so many combatants were engaged, such enormous casualties suffered, such expenditure involved, such profiteering rampant, such deeds of heroism performed, and, it is painful to have to add, such conscientious objection to killing and being killed. But the record made in the early nineteenth century by John Shipp, the feat of twice winning a commission from the ranks, still stands.

His was a remarkable career; he started absolutely from "scratch" as a poor boy, in the parish of Saxmundham, who, in 1795, was enlisted in one of the "experimental regiments," the 22nd Foot. These regiments were a form of recruiting the Army which has not been repeated, although the idea underlying them seems excellent. Each regiment, so Shipp tells us, consisted of one thousand boys between the ages of ten and sixteen, who were enlisted on the condition that the parishes to which they belonged paid the expenses of their joining the recruiting depot.

Shipp served in Guernsey and the Cape, where he first went into action against the Kaffirs, and deserted for love of a Dutch girl (Sabina), for which he was sentenced to nine hundred and ninety-nine lashes, a sentence remitted by his commanding officer. We next find him in India, where as corporal he fought against the Pindaris and led three forlorn hopes against Bhurtpore (1805), for which he was gazetted ensign in the 65th Regiment, and thence promoted to lieutenant in the 76th Regiment. Returning to England in 1807, he was ordered to Wakefield on recruiting service, where he got into debt, sold his commission, immediately enlisted in the 24th Light Dragoons, and found himself again in India. In 1815 he again obtained a commission, and, as ensign in the 87th Regiment ("The Old Foggs"), fought in the Nepal campaign (1815-16) under Sir David Ochterlony. He distinguished himself at the siege of Hattrass, fought again against the "Pins" (as he called them), and on the termination of the war was promoted to the rank of lieutenant. Unfortunately in 1823 he became partner with a Major Browne in a racing stable at Cawnpore, brought charges against the major which he was unable to justify, was Court-martialled, and sentenced to be discharged His Majesty's service. The Court, in consideration of his many wounds and gallantry in the field, recommended him to mercy, and he was put on the half-pay list. His wife, whom he married in India, died at this juncture, and he returned to England in 1825. The East India Company, to whom he addressed a memorial stating his services, granted him a pension of £50 a year, on the strength of which he married again, or, as a friend of his put it, "submitted a second time to the bonds of Hymen." In addition to his *Memoirs*, he published *The Shepherdess of Arranville*, or *Father and Daughter*, described as a pathetic tale (which, indeed, it sounds like), and *The Maniac of the Pyrenees*, or *the Heroic Soldier's Wife*, which,

if it acted up to the promise of its title, ought to be described as "a scream." He also issued a pamphlet on corporal punishment in the Army, dedicated to Sir Francis Burdett, which elicited from that amiable philanthropist a donation of £50. He was then appointed inspector of police at Stepney and, thanks to the kind offices of a friend, with the pleasant name of Parlour, was promoted to be superintendent of the night watch at Liverpool, where, after his experiences of Thugs in India, he found dealing with a band of local ruffians known as "Park Rangers" mere child's play. He contributed gratuitously to local papers "tales illustrative of the manners of the Hindoos," which must have been dreary reading, for, except when he is writing about soldiers and himself, John Shipp is rather a dull dog. While superintendent of the night watch (forgetting his adventure with Sabina) he frustrated an elopement, and a nautical Don Juan was, happily, compelled to board his lugger without the girl, who "the following day returned to her aunt." In May, 1833, he was elected governor of the Liverpool Workhouse, but did not live long to enjoy the salary of £300 a year, dying in February, 1834.

The Memoirs of the Extraordinary Military Career of John Shipp (first published in 1829, second edition 1830, reprinted 1840, 1843, 1890) are an amazing production when one reflects that he had no education whatever until he joined the Army. They are, on occasion, artless to a degree, the humour in them consists largely of anecdotes of his Irish fellow-soldiers, they have the sentimental strain which is to be found in so many military memoirs of this period, but the accounts of fighting in India, such as the storming of Deig, the assaults of Bhurtpore, and the hill warfare in Nepal, are extraordinarily vivid.

There is an old song—Silas Wegg used to sing it to Mr. and Mrs. Boffin, with Weggish interpolations—which contains the interesting statement:

*"The soldier leant upon his sword,
And wiped away a tear."

John Shipp might have inspired this; he is almost as bad as that lachrymose young lady Queechy. In his memoirs tears are always being furtively wiped away. When as a tiny boy he tried to enlist in the Royal Artillery (urged thereto by the strains of "Over the Hills and Far Away"), "I saw him (the Colonel) turn from me and wipe away a falling tear." One can understand "the tear stole down Sabina's cheek, she trembled and swooned"; it is perhaps natural that Captain Larkins, when he saw his old ship, the *Warren Hastings*, which had been taken by the French and, unknown to the captain, recaptured, should have "shed a tear to the memory of his old ship," but John Shipp himself was constantly being moved to grief for no very great reason, and the natives of India are always "weeping aloud" generally while regaling him with melancholy anecdotes of their past lives, some of which are rather hard to swallow. Even the animal world is not immune. He tells a tale of an elephant who killed his keeper and was stricken with remorse: "if I did not see the penitential tear steal down from its eyes I have never seen it in my life." But one wishes the elephant had gone the whole hog and wiped it away surreptitiously with his trunk.

His style is at times deplorable; he has all the affectations of his period. A sexton is "a man of skulls"; his employer, when he was a child, had "a heart as cold as the hoarfrost which often blighted his fairest prospects," sharks are "the voracious natives of the dreary deep"; he describes flowers in flowery language, "the blushing rose, calmly reposing on its downy moss, smiled that it had, when fair maidens were asleep, robbed their cheeks of all their beauty"; wine is the "Tuscan Grape"; and a fat man is "of Lambertian breed." He does not mention oysters but, had he done so, they would undoubtedly have been in the good old journalese, "succulent bivalves." But in a soldier's memoirs it is the matter not the manner that is important; it is a soldier's business to fight, not to write; and Shipp is full of interesting stuff from a military point of view. It is curious

*About 1835, when British cavalry swords of German (Solingen) make were, owing to an unfortunate incident at Suakin, alleged to be of a somewhat flimsy nature, there was a parody of this—

"The soldier leant upon his sword,
It bent, and down he fell."

that his account of the "experimental regiments" is the only detailed account of them extant. He gives a lively description of the process of having his hair "tied"—"a large pad filled with sand is poked into the back of the head, round which the hair is gathered tight and tied with a leather thong." He was in advance of his time in his fervid denunciation of corporal punishment in the Army, and sums up the case against it admirably in the phrase "the moment you touch a man's back you touch the loyalty." He was also strongly opposed to duels.

His hints to young men embarking for India are delightful reading. After some very practical advice as to outfit which, it is curious to note, includes "six calico night-caps and six sleeping trousers" (apparently even at this date the supremacy of "the old-fashioned night-shirt" was threatened), he warns the young griffin or Johnny Raw against the Demon Alcohol. "A free use of spirituous liquors drives many youths to an early tomb." But water is not much safer, "to drink cold water when in a heated state is frequently attended with sudden death." "The use of the hookah injures fifteen constitutions in twenty," moreover, it costs, so he reckons, thirty rupees a month. After recommending weak brandy and water for poor eyesight—whether to be applied externally or internally, he does not say—he pleasantly states "you will be visited with boils all over your body." "The sport of snipe shooting is frequently attended with very bad consequences. I have known several instances where an individual has drunk, in the course of one day's shooting, a whole bottle of brandy, besides copious libations of beer," which, surely, must have resulted in the individual in question seeing an alarming number of snipes. "Young men should be very cautious in attending auctions, and young ladies are but too prone in this land of luxury and idleness, to give way to that languidness which the climate promotes, and leave off all those accomplishments which tend to endear them to their husbands, and render them agreeable to society."

The soldier's eternal habit of nicknames is pleasantly exemplified at the siege of Bhurtpore, where a huge gun, a seventy-two pounder, which never did any harm, was christened by the men "Civil Tom," just as at Ladysmith there was a "Long Tom," and in the late war, amongst others, a "Skinny Lizzy." The best humour in the book is his account of the way in which, when he told the father of the girl with whom he was in love, that he had been appointed ensign in the 87th Regiment, his future father-in-law presented him to the family circle with the words: "Mrs. H. and children, permit me to introduce to your acquaintance, Ensign John Shipp, Esquire, of the Horse Marines—I mean His Majesty's own Irish Regiment of Foot." Upon which a younger sister of his fiancée (probably called Sally, though nowadays she would have been Gladys) exclaimed, "He an ensign? So is my cat!" "which cat she immediately paraded on the table on the two hinder extremities, calling him 'Ensign Shipp.'" This is real child human nature, and just the kind of thing that one of Dr. Primrose's little daughters might have done. Very quaint, too, are the letters Shipp quotes of the Irish soldiers of the "Old Foggs," after the fall of Hattrass, to their Judy's and their Molly's. "It was a mighty genteel sight and would have done the eyes of a blind man good, could he have seen it. Lieutenant Shipp surrounded the fort with himself and a hundred pickaxes and shovels." "We are quite fatigued doing nothing." "I wrote to you the other day, but as I did not send it, you did not remember to answer it." "I assure you if I had been kilt, you should have been informed by me. My wound is getting better, but it's a little worse this morning, but the doctor says there is no danger as long as I live, but, should it take an unfavourable turn, I may be worse before I am better." Another interesting story of Shipp's is the tale of a captain who (like the squire of Nohall, Nowhere) had been in the West Indies, "where he had often for weeks lived without food and once for six months had nothing to eat but Cayenne pepper!" But Shipp's greatest charm is not his artlessness or his simplicity, but his conviction that there is no life like a soldier's life. He admits that when he enlisted the "dregs of the metropolis" were swept to supply the Army and Navy, and he quotes the case of a man in the East India Company's foot artillery who openly boasted that he had taken seventy-two bounties in England. He attributes the improvement

in the class of men enlisted in the Army to "the late Royal Duke"—*i.e.*, the Duke of York, whose merits as Commander-in-Chief, while recognised by all contemporary military writers, are, as a rule, ignored by serious historians. He also makes the interesting statement that the two best and bravest soldiers he had ever met were also the two most pious, one a Catholic, the other a Dissenter.

It is very odd that the *Asiatic Journal*, in reviewing the first edition of his memoirs, points to "the absence of very refined taste in some portions of the narrative" as evidence of its authenticity. Of the authenticity there can be no doubt, but it is impossible to see what the reviewer means by "absence of refined taste." The memoirs are, as a matter of fact, too refined. If they had the bluntness of Defoe or Smollett they would give us a far more life-like picture of the Army at this period. I have read them carefully and hereby testify that there is nothing whatever in John Shipp calculated (as he himself would have put it) "to call the mantling blush to the soft cheek of modest maidenhood or to evoke the shameless mirth of the hardened and unrepentant profligate." As to the *Maniac of the Pyrenees* I cannot say, not having read it, for it is as rare as a first folio. But I can imagine what it is like. I can see Mr. Crummies in the part, I can see Mrs. Crummies as "The Heroic Soldier's Wife, with song"—"The Dashing White Sergeant" I think—pleading with him, and I can see the "real pump and two washing tubs" converted into a mountain waterfall, with the Infant Phenomenon dancing laboriously on its brink. And I am quite certain that this maniac must have been the politest of Pyrenean lunatics, and, if he found it necessary in his demented and unthinking moments, and for the proper development of the plot, to commit murder, he did it like a man of sentiment, and softened the harsh act with many a moral apophthegm.

PRIZE COMPETITION.

IN order to encourage our readers to send us contributions, both reading matter and illustrations, we propose to offer two prizes of ten shillings each in the next number of the IRON DUKE, under the following conditions:—

COMPETITION A.

A prize of ten shillings will be given to the sender of the best short story or anecdote, original or otherwise, but if not original the source must be quoted if known. Length of story is limited to 500 words, but a good anecdote is just as likely to win as a longer story.

COMPETITION B.

A prize of ten shillings will be given to the sender of the best photograph, taken by an amateur, of any subject likely to be of interest to readers of the IRON DUKE. If not taken by the sender, the name of the person who took it must be sent.

GENERAL RULES FOR BOTH COMPETITIONS.

1. Each competitor may send in as many stories and photographs as he likes. They must be accompanied by the coupon to be found on page number i. of the Advertisement Section. This coupon will cover all his entries.
2. All entries must reach the Editor by the 15th April, 1927.
3. The winning article and photograph, with the names of their senders, will be published in the current number of the IRON DUKE.
4. The Editor's decision will be final.
5. The Editor reserves the right to print any of the articles or photographs sent in, whether winners or not.
6. No articles or photographs will be returned unless specially asked for and unless a stamped and addressed envelope accompanies them.
7. Should the competition prove a success, further prizes will be offered in later numbers of the IRON DUKE.

Thoughts on Sport.

RUGBY FOOTBALL.

A month or two ago I listened to a gentleman on the wireless, who took considerable pains, and quite a long time to prove that the game had gone through great changes, not only since its first inception but also in later years—he took three examples to demonstrate this. Firstly the game in its infancy, secondly in the eighties and nineties, and thirdly as played at the present time. To my mind the period of Rugby's greatest transformation was the early eighties, when Vassall's famous Oxford team showed the Rugby world what results could be obtained from passing in conjunction with combination, when taken part in by the whole team. Since then of course, no one would deny that the game has not gone through many changes, but I think that many people would have one to believe that these changes are greater than they really are. I hold that the essentials of Rugby as played forty years ago, and as played to-day are very much the same: I would rather say that the game has been greatly developed than that it has experienced such great changes since the latter end of the last century. Are not many of the so-called changes very largely changes in name only? The winger, for instance, is not a new species of forward, he has been with us for many years, although maybe he was looked askance at for a long time. Has not the play of the halves been more developed than actually changed; in the "days of long ago," when one team was attacking and heeling out, it was the practice with many pairs of halves, for one to drop back to be ready to receive the pass-out from the scrum, in other words, to become for the time being at any rate, scrum and stand-off halves. Then again, the selling of the dummy, the reverse pass, the slip round the blind side of the scrum, were not unknown accomplishments in the days when the fathers of our present players were the players of the day.

To revert for a moment to one of the lost arts which I discussed in my last article, that of place-kicking. I was discussing the subject the other day with an old rigger player, and he recalled what one of the leading lights of those days had said to him, which was as follows: "One of the chief maxims of golf is to keep your eye on the ball, and to my mind, it is just as important in place-kicking," and I shouldn't wonder if that "old stager" wasn't pretty right.

The necessity of having a second string for every position in a team cannot be over-rated: it was clearly demonstrated to me a short time ago. I have seen most of the matches this year of one of our leading clubs, and the goal-kicking has been pretty consistently above the average seen in most present day first-class football. It was all done by the same man, but one day it happened that he was not playing. Quite early in the game the side proceeded to score four tries, all in goodish positions, two actually behind the posts, but in no single case were the extra points added.

I do not propose to discuss whether or not Wales was right to take it upon themselves to change the rule as to the scrum half following up the ball in the scrum, when the opposite side is heeling, but I do think there is much to be said for the idea that prompted the change, and it is to be hoped that the precipitate action of the Welsh Rugby Union will not stand in the way of some such rule becoming universal law at an early date. There seems to be something not quite perfect in the general government of Rugby Football that makes it possible for one section of the Rugby community to alter the laws of the game on their own.

The importance of onlookers, as well as players, making themselves familiar with the rules of the game was brought out at the Seven-a-side Tournament played last April, under Rugby Union rules, at Twickenham, in aid of the Middlesex Hospital, which by the way, must have been quite a financial success. During one of the games, the ball was kicked hard ahead and was pursued by two players, one of each side; the defender was leading by a short head, and just as he was stooping to pick up the ball, his opponent

gave him a whole-hearted shove (not charge) from behind, which caused him to imitate a shot rabbit, while "the shover" successfully gathered the ball and obtained a try. The referee, quite rightly, and, being one of our best, quite naturally did not blow his whistle, but the majority of the onlookers near by showed their ignorance of the rules by expressing their disapproval, either of the shove, the decision, or of both. The referee was the one that seemed to take to heart the injustice of this mistake on the part of the crowd. Many of my readers know both the player and the referee, the former plays forward for Ireland, and the latter used to play half for Wales. No one has any excuse for not knowing the rules so long as the Rugby Football Annual (reviewed on another page of this issue) is published in its present form.

OLD STAGER.

Personalia.

WE have heard from Lieut.-Colonel W. G. Officer from Melbourne that he and Mrs. Officer have recently paid a short visit to his family sheep station in New South Wales. He writes:—"Australia is, to my mind, Union ridden, but it was refreshing to get up there and find all the station hands of cheerful disposition and ready for plenty of hard work, even if the hours are shorter than they used to be in my time. This is spring time here (October) and sports abound. There is racing almost every day in the year out here and people go mad about it. They have a Henley too on the river Yarra, Melbourne's small stream, and work up any amount of enthusiasm over it."

Captain R. H. D. Bolton, writing from the R.M.C., says:—"At the end of last term we had no vacancies for the Regiment, but I am glad to say Lieut.-Colonel Exham's son, R. K. Exham, No. 5 Coy., was gazetted to the Regiment as a supernumerary. He passed out 12th and while here was a sergeant, was in the 2nd Ruffer XV., and was chosen to ride for the saddle. There were two other applications for the Regiment, which had to be turned down. Lieut.-Colonel Herapath's son, who is at the College, and leaves at the end of the summer term, 1927, has applied for the Regiment. I understand that two more sons of officers of the Regiment are coming shortly. Colonel Braithwaite (late Alexandra Bde.) now lives at Camberley, and is always asking after "The Duke's."

Mr. Puplett, of Beach Point, Halifax, Nova Scotia, has sent us a cutting from the *Halifax Herald* of December 11th. The article is a long one, written by Mr. Rod McColl, an old Rugby football player of the Halifax Wanderers Club in 1891. In discussing teams and noted players in the history of local Rugby football, he mentions the 2nd Battalion team in the following words:—"In the late 80's what I consider the best team for combination work that ever played in Halifax was to the fore—namely, the West Riding Regiment. They had a combination of Pte. Briggs at full back and Lieut. Turner and Capt. Bruce as half-backs who worked like clockwork. Briggs and Turner were short and of the Pickering and McCoy type, but Bruce was a rangy build with long arms, who could catch any ball that was passed within six feet of him. As Bruce generally took his passes at full speed, he often had to juggle the ball for a few minutes before tucking it under his arm and nowadays would probably have been accused of knocking on."

Brig.-General P. A. Turner (the Lieut. Turner mentioned above) writes:—"Briggs and I were three-quarters and Bruce generally played back for half the game and three-quarters for the other half. I think he used to often change with Briggs, but that I am not sure of." The Capt. Bruce referred to is now Brig.-General C. D. Bruce, who, as our readers will remember, is writing the History of the 1st and 2nd Battalions. A photograph of the 2nd Battalion team of 1890 appears opposite page 56.

We have heard that Mr. F. A. Potts, of Trinity Hall, Cambridge (late 9th Battalion and a contributor to our columns), was recently married and is spending his honeymoon in Italy. We have no further details, but we wish him and Mrs. Potts all happiness.

We offer our best wishes to Mr. and Mrs. Wathen, whose wedding appears under 1st Battalion news and a photograph of which will also be found in these pages.

We also offer our best wishes to Mr. and Mrs. Miles, whose wedding took place on January 6th, 1927, at St. Mary's, Alverstoke. Mrs. Miles is the daughter of Captain and Mrs. Chandler of the Broderick Hall, Alverstoke. Mr. H. L. P. Miles, of the 2nd Battalion, is home on leave from Singapore. We understand that Mr. "Bobby" Turner, of the 2nd Battalion, was best man and that the wedding was in uniform; also that the happy pair are going for a motor tour in France for their honeymoon.

We would again ask our readers to assist us by sending us details of such interesting events as the above for publication under this heading. Some of the information given here has only reached our ears by chance and we are afraid that we may be missing other personal news which would be of interest to our readers.

Reviews.

SOLDIERS AND STATESMEN, by Field-Marshal Sir William Robertson, Bart., G.C.B., G.C.M.G., K.C.V.O., D.S.O., 2 Vols. (Cassell & Co., £2 10s.)

To the majority of our countrymen, who must be totally unacquainted with the political and strategic history of the Great War, this book must come as a revelation. It is written with the restraint, fairness, lack of acrimony (of which some might have been forgiven), and easy turn of phrase which we have learnt to expect from Sir William Robertson. It is eminently readable, and being devoid of technicalities, may be understood by all. A man of strong opinions, the Field-Marshal can always appreciate the arguments of others; and though, as he says, the book is written with the object of emphasizing failures rather than successes, he is careful to ascribe sincere motives to those who were fundamentally opposed to his way of thinking.

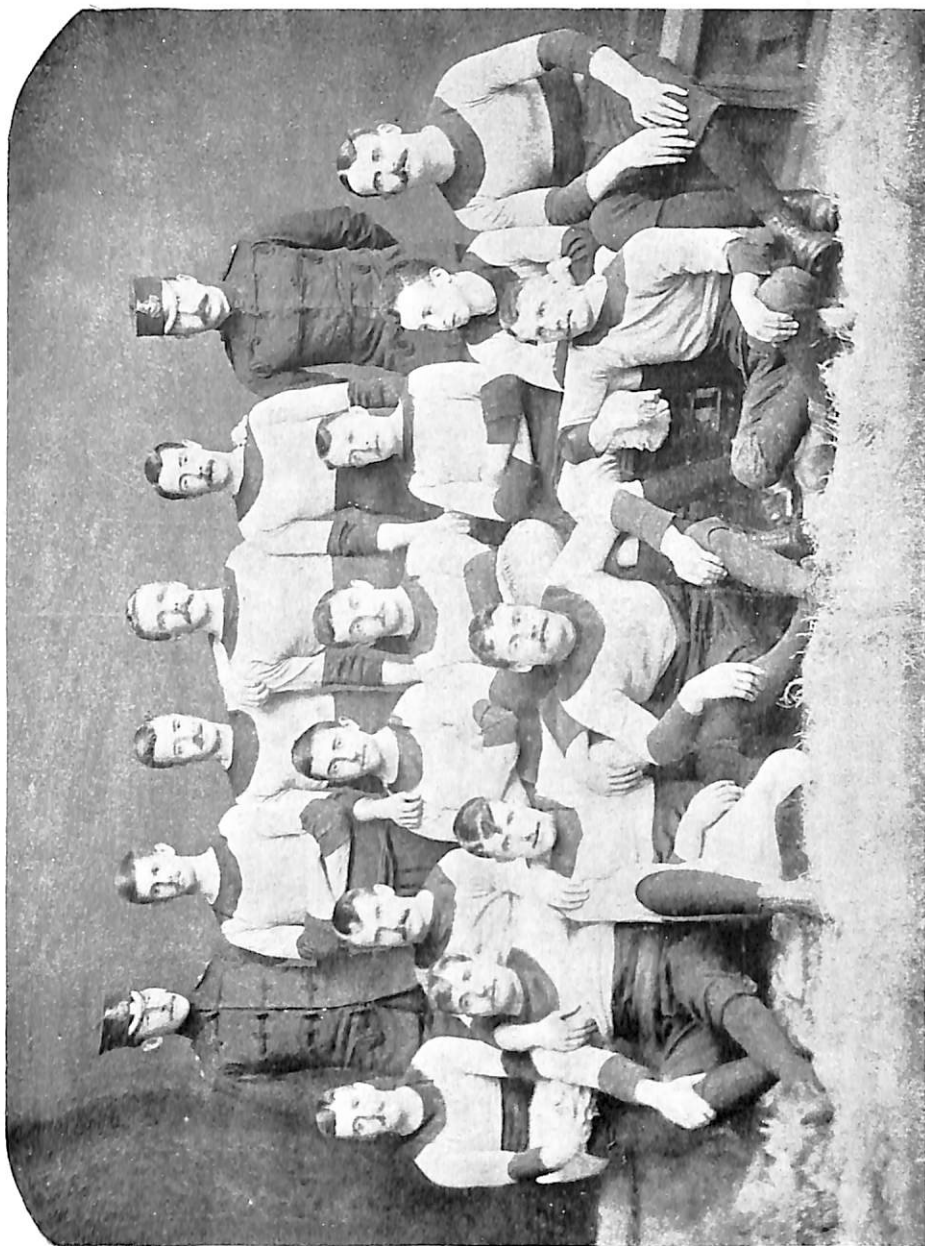
Perhaps the main feature of the book is the disclosure of the long struggle between political aspirations and strategical requirements. Everyone, be he civilian or soldier, must recognise that, while policy and strategy should be intimately associated, the former must be predominant (though it is difficult to conceive a situation in which a sound policy will not be almost fatally prejudiced by unsound strategy); but no one, it is to be hoped, after reading this book can be unaware of the vast importance of the latter. And especially it is to be borne in mind, as the author says, that "in a war of this magnitude, neither politics nor strategy should be local in their aims." Would that this had always been observed by our rulers!

Sir William Robertson had first-hand knowledge of what he records. Once this is lacking, he relates no more than is common knowledge. As a consequence the story is virtually brought to a close in February, 1918, when he ceased to be C.I.G.S. As a firm believer in that soundest of all military axioms—the concentration of the greatest force possible at the vital point—he was naturally an unbending Westerner, insistently advised the War Committee of the Cabinet of the strategic fallacy of side shows, and attempted to limit within narrow bounds, those to which we were committed, urging that every available man should be sent to France. It is not to be wondered at, therefore, that he frequently fell foul of Mr. Lloyd George, who was temperamentally impatient of the long drawn-out fight on the Western front, insistence on which he was inclined to ascribe to a lack of imagination, and thought to end the war by "knocking down the props"—Austria and Turkey—rather than by going all out for the direct defeat of the German forces in France. No man was more determined to win the war than the Prime Minister, and no man worked harder to achieve it. That he, as the head of the War Cabinet, should direct the policy of the country to this end was natural and right, but his attempts to seize the purely military direction of our armies was full of peril, and in the spring of 1918 nearly entailed disaster.

It is curious to note how difficult it seems to have been for the members of the War Cabinet to regard their proposals from the point of view of the enemy—to at least attempt to put themselves in his place; and again what little thought seems sometimes to have been given to the ultimate results of their schemes. Had any one of them ever tried to place on paper an appreciation of a situation? One of the main strategical considerations of the war—the enormous advantage possessed by the Central Powers in being able to operate on interior lines—was not infrequently overlooked.

The whole book is vastly interesting and teems with instances of what to avoid in the future. Especially among these, perhaps, are the confusion over the Dardanelles expedition and the astounding muddle in the control of the Mesopotamian campaign in its earlier stages.

2nd BATTALION RUGBY FOOTBALL TEAM, Halifax, N.S., Autumn, 1890.



Back Row : Captain Bruce, Cpl. Hassall, Sgt. Dewhurst, Sgt. Knowles, Cpl. Sexton, Lieut. Wood,
Middle Row. Lieut. Smith, Cpl. Rogers, Lieut. Pelham, Lieut. Turner (capt.), Sgt. Hoyle, Lieut. Fraser, Pte. Cassidy,
Front Row : Pte. Briggs, Cpl. Cunningham, Pte. Lockyer, Pte. Gibbs.



"Practise Day" at Singapore Polo Club.

The only criticisms I have to make are as to the price of the book, and that there are not enough annual dates. We may have little difficulty in supplying these, but future generations will not be so well situated; and this book will live.

H. E. B.

The October-December number of the JOURNAL OF THE SOCIETY OF ARMY HISTORICAL RESEARCH contains an important article by Lieut.-Colonel T. H. Leslie on "Military Prints." It is illustrated by a dozen specimens, beautifully reproduced, by permission, from the "Print Collectors' Quarterly." So interesting and attractive are these that it seems strange that collectors have not worked more in this field; but, as Colonel Leslie says, "It is curious how scarce most of these military decorative plates are by comparison with those of rural and sporting subjects, and it is difficult to account for this, except possibly owing to the general dislike for armies which was the natural consequence of the Napoleonic Wars."

I feel very diffident about recommending to my readers DEBITS AND CREDITS, because by this time I hope and believe everyone will have read it. There is nothing to be said about Mr. Kipling's last book except that it is in the authentic Kipling manner, and that no one else could possibly have written it. There are some who would tell us that, since the Great War, standards have changed, and the old ways of looking at life are out of date. But though fashions may change, Mr. Kipling will always have his individual message to give to this and succeeding generations. Of this last collection of stories I liked best the boisterous fancy called "At the Gate," in which St. Peter and his overworked department deal with the large convoys of souls arriving daily from the war areas. For a living reconstruction of a historical period there is the story of the mediaeval artist who enlivened the pages of his illuminated Gospel with pictures of devils drawn from life, seen in a drop of water under the microscope—the "Eye of Allah;" and for sheer incongruity—the sort of improbability that happens in life but not, as a rule, in fiction—read "The Janeites."

"I had a silly footing idea that a world-war would change human nature. For all human nature cares a world-war is just like company-promoting." This may be said to be the text of LORD RAINGO, and whether you agree with it or not, you will have to admit that Mr. Arnold Bennett has written round it a bitingly clever and amusing book. No man is a hero to his valet—though it is not always the hero's fault—and no Cabinet Minister is a hero to Mr. Bennett. On the contrary, he calls them "Sam" and "Andy" throughout, and takes a malicious pleasure in exposing their all-too-human vanities. Nothing is too trivial for him to notice; and one gets the impression that everything in the motives of our rulers during the war years was trivial. We are given a vision of "every Ministry, historic or mushroom, snarling at every other Ministry . . . and ferociously determined to protect its rights and its monopoly with the last drop of its blood. The only real war was in Whitehall; the war in Flanders and France was merely a game, a sort of bloody football." Or we are reminded of the "hard, continuous labours of the batman whose patriotic role in the Great War was to maintain General Tarporel in immaculate personal splendour."

Of course you cannot take it quite seriously. But you have to go on reading it, even the last ten chapters, in which Lord Raingo slowly dies of pneumonia and pleurisy, feelingly described. It may be a distorted picture, but it is absorbing.

"MIDDLEBROW,"

THE RUGBY FOOTBALL ANNUAL, 1926-27. Price 2/- or 1/- (according to binding.) Published by Sporting Handbooks, Ltd., 23 Fleet Street.

This excellent publication has increased since last year by nearly 50 pages and came down sixpence in price. In its title page it calls itself "An Exhaustive Book of Reference for Followers of the Game." On looking up "Exhaustive" in a small dictionary the only meaning given was "serving to exhaust," which is really very unjust to the book—a reference to a larger dictionary, however, disclosed further explanations of the meaning of the word—amongst others, "Thorough," and that describes the contents of the annual very aptly. It really does give most things that anyone keen on Rugby football wants to know, such as fixtures, results, records, lists of internationals, blues, etc., as well as interesting articles by well-known writers on various Rugby subjects, also information as to last season's play—International, Varsity, Services, Counties, Clubs, Hospitals, Public Schools, and Dominions. Almost last in the book, but by no means least from a point of usefulness, come the laws of the game. To sum up, a thoroughly good shilling's worth.

A TEXT-BOOK ON RUGBY FOOTBALL, by I.M.B. Stuart, price 3/6. London Athletic Publications, Limited, 54 & 55 Fetter Lane, E.C.4.

As N. E. Crawford, the Irish captain, says in a foreword, the above book "contains a complete series of chapters on every branch of the game set forth in a wonderfully clear way." The writer has set out to write a text-book and he has undoubtedly succeeded, it is a text-book pure and simple; he has not allowed himself to wander from his object of teaching how the game should be played by so much as one single anecdote, the only pages that do not bear directly on the art of football are half a dozen

portraits of prominent players who helped the writer by reading over different chapters of the book. Everything that is laid down is sound, and one has a feeling as one reads the book that the writer is not only an adept at the game but is a firm believer in all he writes, and also that he is one that has the knack of imparting his knowledge to others. For a beginner at the game the book in parts is almost too full of detail and might easily frighten the young idea, who thought that Rugger was a game, but finds on studying this book that it is a complicated science. For a captain to lecture from, however, or for a player of some experience to increase his knowledge, "A text-book on Rugby Football" takes a lot of beating. The writer, of course, pre-supposes many things, amongst others unlimited time for training, which many players cannot afford, and a very high standard of efficiency in all departments of the game. If he errs it is on the side of too much theory and the laying down of rules as to what this and that player must do under every set of circumstances; if the game was to be played exactly as laid down by the writer it would be as much a drill-exercise as a game. To finish with another quotation from the foreword, "Everybody can learn something from the book," and many of us a great deal!

THE SERVICES SPORTS DIARY, 1927. Price 2/6 or 1/6, according to binding.

This small pocket diary is issued by the Army Sport Central Board, War Office, in collaboration with the Sports Boards of the Royal Navy and Royal Air Force, and is obtainable at Messrs. Alfred Hays, 26 Old Bond Street and 74 Cornhill, and also from any N.A.A.F. Institute. The first part of it contains a varied assortment of Service and other sporting information, much of which is either interesting or useful; for instance that section under the heading "Sports grounds—dimensions, gear, etc.," which takes in all the important games, is a specially happy thought. I should have liked, however, to see the rules of all these games (or as many as would go in) substituted for most of the eighty pages taken up in the "Results and Records" of apparently every imaginable championship and contest carried out during the last five years in each of the three Services. I believe the rules would have been much more referred to than the records.

The latter part, less than half, of the book is the diary, and here the space for entries is sometimes sacrificed to information; for instance, 12th March, to take one example, is such a busy day that the events take up practically the whole of the space allotted. Here, again, the information is of a varied character, as the entry 25th January will show:—25 Tues. (Conversion of St. Paul). Steeple-chases: Leicester—Boxing: City Police Tournament, National Sports Club.

The half-crown edition is certainly well got up and is complete with pencil, date marker, and pocket, and is excellent value. I have not seen the cheaper edition. The diary reflects great credit on its compilers, and although perhaps one would hardly go so far as one of the London papers, which said, "A wonderful production that no Service man can afford to be without," one can honestly advise all Service men of a sporting turn of mind to invest in a copy.

OLD STAGER.

Correspondence.

To the Editor, THE IRON DUKE.

R.M.C., Camberley,

23rd Nov., 1926.

DEAR SIR,

I have always understood and been brought up to think in the Regiment that the "Regimental Colours" were maroon and silver grey.

I ordered a new tie from the official regimental tailors, and was sent one completely different to the old tie. The colours of this new one are maroon and Cambridge light blue.

I write to ask, why Cambridge light blue and not silver grey? Also is it to be understood that officers possessing such things as regimental sweaters, tobacco pouches, etc., etc., of maroon and silver grey are wrong.

I feel sure that some officer of the Regiment can place on record and trace back the history and the reasons for the real colours, whatever they may be.

I do feel that quite definitely the correct regimental colours should be laid down and adhered to for ever.

I have taken trouble over this matter and I am unable to find any reference to this subject in our official regimental histories or elsewhere, so if some kind member of the Regiment can help I personally shall be most interested, and I feel sure others will also.

Yours faithfully,

R. H. D. BOLTON, Capt.

[Capt. Bolton is apparently referring to the Club colours of the Regiment, which are maroon and French grey. He would naturally be unable to find any reference to these colours in the regimental histories of the 1st and 2nd Battalions as they are in no way official. Their selection has been a matter for the decision of the officers' messes of those Battalions, and Capt. Bolton would no doubt find records of this in the minute books of these messes.

Before the war the arrangement of the two colours differed in the two Battalions, and this matter was frequently discussed, but to the best of our belief was never settled. As far as the 1st Battalion was concerned, Messrs. Beale and Inman used to keep the correct colours of that Battalion.—Ed.]

Obituary.

WE have received the following cutting from a Canadian newspaper from Mr. Partridge, of 120, Carrington Street, Bradford:—

Fredericton, June 28.—GEORGE STYRAN, one of the oldest men in this section of the province, who served overseas in the Great War, died Sunday night at his home, Victoria Street, aged 72 years. He was a native of England, and had been a soldier from early life. He served for some years with the West Riding Regiment in the Imperial forces and with that corps was stationed at Halifax when Imperial troops formed the garrison there. Later he enlisted in the Royal Canadian Regiment at Fredericton and completed his 20 years' service. At the time of the outbreak of the war he was in civilian life, but was accepted for service in the 4th Pioneer Battalion, C.E.F., and went overseas. Thomas Styran, one of his sons, had a long period of overseas, spending some time as a prisoner in Germany. Another son, Walter, also was overseas. Mr. Styran is survived by his widow, three sons, Thomas and Harry of Fredericton, and Walter, with the Royal Canadian Mounted Police in Quebec, one daughter, Miss George Styran, at home, one brother, Walter, in England, one sister, Mrs. Emery Waller, also in England. The funeral will take place Tuesday.

We regret to announce the death of Mr. FRANCIS EDWARD WALLIS, on Dec. 29th, 1926, at 2, Ashling Villas, Cheltenham. Mr. Wallis was the son of the late Major Wallis, 33rd Regt. He always took a great interest in the Regiment and on several occasions was a guest of the Regimental Dinner Club. He was responsible for the collection of a great deal of detail for the History of the 33rd, which he took over from the late Captain Jefferson. During the war he made lists of all the casualties of the Regiment.

HINTS ON READING FOR STAFF COLLEGE.

I HAVE been asked by so many officers, both in and out of the Regiment, for some hints and tips on how to read for the Staff College exam., that perhaps the following notes may be of use.

The syllabus is clearly laid down in King's Regulations:—

1. **GENERALLY.**—I consider three shots for the exam. ample. The first shot is a trial run, the second comes easier and probably you qualify; if you qualify in your second shot, you should also qualify your third shot. It would be bad luck if one did not get nominated after qualifying twice running. I therefore think three trials are sufficient.

2. **CRAMMERS.**—The next point to consider is—(a) Whether to go to a crammer. (b) To work on one's own. It is necessary to work a certain amount on one's own, as a preliminary; then after having imbibed a certain amount of knowledge I advise a crammer for two reasons—firstly, if you work entirely alone, you may work on wrong lines; secondly, facts and details once learnt wrongly are not easy to forget and hard to re-learn correctly. Therefore a crammer ensures that one is working on correct lines and with correct details.

Turning now to the choice of a crammer. There are many; in my opinion Colonel Villiers Stuart, Phillips and Turner, of 29 Charing Cross, are excellent. All three are well known to the writer. Col. V. Stuart was chief instructor only a year ago at the Staff College. He knows what is wanted. Col. Phillips has crammed for many years. Col. Turner is a staff officer of many years' standing. All are well up to date. I have never regretted the money I spent with them. Their syllabus is also excellent and takes in all and everything that is needed.

They carry on a very good "correspondence course" to any part of the world, sending all notes, schemes, etc., to you. On return of your work it is corrected in detail and returned almost immediately. This course can be done working pretty hard in 6—9 months. Then in January and February there is a course of lectures which one may attend in London at 10s. a lecture. These are simply excellent, especially the ones by Col. Villiers-Stuart. One need not attend all these lectures, especially the ones on Imperial geography; this subject can be learnt, as will be seen later.

The correspondence course costs £15, and if, say, £10 worth of lectures are taken, the total cheque payable to the crammers should not be more than £25. There are a certain amount of books one must have beside one to refer to while working; let us say £10 would cover these. Therefore the exam. should not cost more than £35. Of course the exam. can be done very much cheaper, no crammer, no lectures, and the use of a good stationary library, but I again repeat that in view of the fact that the standard of the exam. is very stiff it is better for anyone of average ability to go to a crammer. It is money well invested, as the knowledge gained will last a lifetime.

3. **METHOD OF WORKING.**—One must have an organised method of working. I suggest a programme of work be kept, and as the work is done, the hours allotted to each subject be put down, so that, at the end of each week one may see how much actual work has been done on each subject. I found this kept me up to the mark and was of great use.

The weekly programme I suggest should be something like this:—

Day.	Date.	Training for War. Hours.	O. & A. Hours.	Law. Hours.	Imperial Geography Hours.	Total Hours.
Monday ...	Sept. 1	2			1	3
Tuesday 2	1				1
Wednesday	.. 3	2	3			5
Thursday 4			1	3	4
Friday 5		1	2		3
Saturday 6	2	3	2	1	8
Sunday 7	5	1	1		7
Total for week	...	12	8	6	5	31

PART II.

Let us now take each subject in turn and see how to read for same.

1. **TRAINING FOR WAR** (4 papers).—A knowledge of F.S.R. and I.T. is essential. Parts of these two books should be almost known by heart. Have your F.S.R. II. and I.T., 1926, interleaved, and as one reads through make notes on the interleaved pages. The principles of war should be thoroughly understood, and for each principle of war one should be able to give an example both from past wars and present wars.

As a basis to work on, a knowledge of the following is essential:—Appreciation of a situation; an immediate appreciation; writing of orders (operation); giving of verbal orders; protection; theory of advance guards, rear guards, outposts; the attack; the defence; mountain warfare.

SCHEMES.—Both doing a scheme and the making of schemes. From doing schemes a tremendous lot can be learnt. Practice them. Do at least one every three weeks; if possible, one a fortnight. Time is the great factor in training for war papers, therefore only by practice can one become better. Practice setting schemes with one's books and notes, etc., open. A great deal is learnt this way.

MILITARY HISTORY.—Back campaigns and present campaigns should be studied. The best way of learning these is (a) To follow the campaigns carefully; then, when certain situations occur, shut up the book and say to yourself, "If I had been in that position, what should I have done?" Now open the book, read on, and see if your solution was anywhere near what actually did occur. (b) As you read, keep noticing what principles of war were adhered to and what were broken, as laid down in our I.T. and F.S.R.

I suggest the following campaigns might be read with benefit:—1914 campaign; 1918, Ludendorff's attack and final phase of the war; General Maude's advance in Mesopotamia; General Allenby's campaign in Palestine; Moore's and Wellington's campaigns in Peninsula, 1808—1815. The above-mentioned campaigns cover a large area, and furthermore, such questions as moral, concentrations, approach march, river crossing, are all well brought out, and one should not be lacking on any questions set concerning historical examples.

2. **O. AND A. AND LAW** (two papers).—The O. and A. has been very difficult of late. One must know the organisation of all units of a division, but too much detail is not required. Questions tend on problems of the present time and future; for example, "mechanicalisation of first line transport."

The answers to such problems are difficult to find. Therefore discuss every day questions with officers other than of your own branch of the service. The foreign armies are easy to learn, they can be crammed, but the different methods of recruiting, enlistment, etc., should be learnt as well. Many ideas and problems are dealt with in the Army Quarterly and the J.U.S.I.

A very good knowledge of King's Regulations is essential.

3. **LAW.**—The law questions nearly always tend on happenings during the last year. The War Office send out three times a year a pamphlet of points which have come to notice in connection with Courts-martial which have been reviewed during the last six months. Study these pamphlets very carefully; nearly always two or three questions are asked from these pamphlets. Of course, a good knowledge of the K.R. and M.M.L. is essential to work quickly in the three hours allotted.

3. IMPERIAL GEOGRAPHY (two papers, three hours each).—This subject in my opinion is the simplest. A good map and Capt. Cole's book generally does the trick. Be careful of one thing. The title of this subject is "Imperial"; when reading for the exam., read from a strategical point of view.

A. VOLUNTARY SUBJECTS.—If you wish to pass in, it is essential to take two or more of these subjects to gain high marks. Many people think one must take a foreign language; this is not the case, but lucky is he who can do so. I suggest candidates take "Movements," the reason being that you can kill two birds with one stone, as nearly always, one or two questions in the O. and A. papers are taken from the Manual of Movements. The writer took History of British India, as it is interesting, and there are only about 20 outstanding questions that can be asked in the period set, and if one reads carefully one can generally gain good marks.

B. MILITARY WRITING.—I have left this till last, as I consider it the most important. It is difficult to over-estimate the importance of being able to put things down well on paper. Some have the gift, others can acquire it by practice. If you have difficulty, study any real good model. Macaulay's Essays, etc., but good literature must be read.

Practise by writing an essay, say, once every three weeks. As the exam. comes closer, increase this to an essay a week. You will find expressions, phrases, etc., will slip off your pen quite easily when the great day comes!

In conclusion, I hope what I have written may be a help. One word more, don't take it too seriously. My best paper was after a good dinner, and a good theatre the night before!!

R. H. D. B.

PART III.

BOOKS SUGGESTED.

TRAINING FOR WAR.—F.S.R., Vol. II.; I.T., 1926; Training and Manœuvre Regs.; Forty Days in 1914, Gen. Sir F. Maurice; Official History of the War; Gen. Haig's Despatches; Last Four Months, Sir F. Maurice; Life of Sir S. Maude, Sir C. Callwell; An Outline of the Egyptian and Palestine Campaign, 1914—1918, Major-Gen. Sir Bowman-Manifold (a small green book, most excellent for principles); Wellington's Campaigns, 1808—15, Part I. and Part II., Major-Gen. Robinson; Stonewall Jackson, Vol. II. (it is not necessary to read Vol. I.), Col. Henderson; Science of War, Col. Henderson; From Private to Field-Marshal, Gen. Robertson; Letters from a Frontier Officer to his Uncle, Col. Villiers-Stuart.

O. AND A.—1. F.S.R., Vol. I. 2. Manual of Movements. 3. War Establishments, Small Wars, Part XXIII. 4. Military Organization and Administration, Lindsell. 5. Monthly Army List. 6. King's Regulations. 7. Army Orders Monthly. 8. Field Service Manual, 1926. 9. Army Quarterly Magazine. 10. J.U.S.I. Magazine.

LAW.—K.R. (amended); M.M.L. (amended); pamphlet issued three times yearly by W.O.

IMPERIAL GEOGRAPHY.—Philip's Record Atlas, 10/6; Imperial Geography. Capt. Coles; Statesmen's Year Book; Imperial Communications, Major Wakely; R.U.S.I. Magazine; Army Quarterly; Round Table; the *Times* read carefully daily.

Our Contemporaries.

We have to acknowledge with thanks the following regimental journals:—*The Covenanter* (Nov., Jan.), *The Tiger & Sphinx* (Nov.), *The Dragon* (Oct., Nov., Dec.), *The Snapper* (Oct., Nov., Dec.), *The Lilywhite's Gazette* (Sept.), *The Light Bob* (Dec.), *The Artillery College Technical School & A.C.P. Journal* (Sept., Dec.), *The Bugle* (Oct., Nov., Dec.), *The Journal of the Society of Army Historical Research* (Dec.).

The Leopard, journal of the West African Regiment, published quarterly; annual subscription 5s., post free. Past members of the corps should write to the Editor, Wilberforce Barracks, Sierra Leone, enclosing banker's order or postal order.

The West African regimental dinner is now held annually in London. Particulars can be obtained from Colonel Commandant B. Faunce, C.B.E., Hyeton, Stonehead, Farnham.

Overseas Settlement of ex-Service Men.

THE Hon. Sec. Old Comrades' Association (1st, 2nd, and 3rd Battalions), Mr. J. W. Paling, has received some correspondence regarding the overseas settlement of ex-service men from the Hon. Sec. Northern Command Overseas Settlement Committee. In a covering letter the latter points out that although his committee deals chiefly with serving soldiers, the detailed work connected with the settlement of ex-service men cannot be undertaken by it. He goes on to say:—"The schemes at present in operation under the Ministry of Labour for the settlement overseas of ex-service men and other civilians

are suitable and meet the requirements of all ex-soldiers who are physically fit, of the desired age, and willing to go to our Dominions and work on the land."

We print below the following leaflet which was enclosed and which may be of interest to our ex-service readers:—

WHY NOT SETTLE OVERSEAS?

In spite of the heavy losses in the war, the population of England is $1\frac{1}{2}$ millions more than it was in 1914, and it is steadily increasing.

Every day the labour market becomes more congested and the difficulty of securing employment for even trained men becomes more acute, and to-day there are over 1,500,000 people out of work in this country.

Are you one of this number? Have you good prospects of ever getting a decent job? Remember a temporary job is little better than useless.

Then why not see whether you cannot get a good permanent job overseas?

Look at these figures:—

To every square mile of country in England there are 700 people.

"	"	"	Canada	"	3	"
"	"	"	Australia	"	2	"

England is **overcrowded**; it cannot possibly absorb all workers.

Canada and Australia want men of the right type who are willing to work hard on the land. The numbers which these Dominions can absorb are limited by the rate at which land is developed. Each Dominion is ready to assist as many men to migrate as they have jobs for. The number they will accept each year is limited, but there is no reason, if you are fit, of the right age, and willing to work hard, why you should not be included in the number.

How can you get there? Go to the nearest Employment Exchange and ask for the Overseas Officer. Tell him what you want to do and he will help you. That's his job; he is a fellow worth knowing.

You don't like going to the Exchange? You may not. But that's where you'll find the Overseas Officer. He is worth visiting.

You've got no money? It doesn't matter about money very much. Your Regimental Association might help you a little, and the authorities of the country you want to go may also help.

What are the conditions? Here they are—very simple and straightforward:—

- (1) You must be fit, and will have to be medically examined.
- (2) You must be prepared to work on the land—that is, to do something in the way of farming. Previous experience desirable, but not necessary in all cases.
- (3) You must be prepared to **work**—and to **work hard**. They don't want, and **wont have** slackers.

What about your wife and family? It may be possible to take them out to the new country with you. If you are accepted as a family, your wife, provided she is fit and willing to work, will be a great help and you can give your youngsters a good start in life.

You are on the Reserve? Well, that doesn't matter. You can get permission from your Officer i/c Records to leave the country.

What about your Reserve pay? You'll have to give that up. You don't like the idea? No, but you don't mind giving away a shilling if you can earn good wages, do you?

What are the advantages of going out? These are the advantages:—

- (1) Good healthy work, a reasonable wage to start, and good prospects for the right stamp.
- (2) You are sure of a healthy life.
- (3) Your children are sure of a fair chance in life.
- (4) Every chance of a comfortable old age.
- (5) You are helping the Old Country.

Now, what about it? Go and see the Overseas Officer **to-day** and take this paper with you.

Notices.

To the Editor, THE IRON DUKE.

3 Lower Berkeley Street,
Portman Square, London, W1.,

4/12/26.

DEAR EDITOR,

May I ask you to give the attached circular your consideration. If you agree with its object, would you kindly help the interests of the appeal by giving it the valuable support of your journal.

I am, yours faithfully,

W. P. PULTENEY, Lieut.-General.

MEMORIAL TO FIELD-MARSHAL EARL YPRES, K.P., etc.

Field-Marshal the Earl of Ypres, whom we all like to think of best as Sir John French (of Kimberley fame), afterwards the great leader who trained the Old Contemptibles for the greatest war in history, will never be forgotten wherever "true glory strikes roots and spreads" in the British Empire. The Retreat from Mons and the Battle of the Marne, looked at in the best light we have, were as great in what they achieved and, above all, in what they prevented as any of the great battles of the world. It was especially in connection with the Defence of Ypres and the protection of the Channel ports, which had to be continued during the long years of unceasing warfare when this country placed five million men in the field, that the Field-Marshal will ever be remembered. There is no doubt that it was Lord French's wish that any memorial which was to be erected to him as Commander-in-Chief of the British Forces in the Field should be erected at Ypres, the ancient town from which he took his highest title and with which he associated himself in so close a way during the last years of his life.

We owe it to Violet Duchess of Rutland—herself an old friend of Lord Ypres—that Mr. Jo Davidson has undertaken to make another bust in Burgundy stone similar to bust executed in bronze by him for New York. It is hoped that this bust will be finished and exhibited in the Royal Academy next year, after which it will be retained at Aldershot until such time as the Church at Ypres has been so far completed that it will be possible to place the bust in the transept there. It is proposed to devote any surplus, after paying for the bust, to the transept of the Church at Ypres, and every endeavour will be made to see to it that it is planned and built in a manner worthy of its purpose.

We ask all who wish to associate themselves with this national memorial to send donations to the Hon. Secretary of the Fund, Colonel L. Stanley Barry, C.M.G., C.B.E., M.V.O., D.S.O., 17 Queen's Gate Place, London, S.W., who has kindly undertaken to receive and acknowledge subscriptions.

War Office Notes.**WEST INDIA REGIMENT TO BE DISBANDED.**

14th Oct., 1926.

It is announced in Army Orders that the King has approved, with regret, the disbandment of the Corps of the West India Regiment. Officers will return to Great Britain as soon as they can be spared and will then be posted to their British regiments, to be absorbed in the establishment of these regiments at the first opportunity. British soldiers of the disbanded regiment who are discharged prior to the termination of their engagements will be granted compensation in addition to the pension for which they may be eligible.

TROOP HORSES FOR POLO.

15th Dec., 1926.

The use of troop horses for polo by Army officers, which may be permitted at the discretion of the General Officer Commanding-in-Chief, will be subject in future to a payment of £4 for the season where horses are hired by officers on the strength of the units on whose charge the horses are held, and this sum will be due whether the horses are used throughout the season or not. When hired by officers not on the strength, the charge for hire at home stations or on the Rhine will be 15s. a month or portion of a month, and in Egypt 10s. a month or portion of a month.

THE KING'S MEDAL.

The Army Council has decided that when ribands are worn in undress and service uniform, the grant of a second or further clasp to the King's Medal will be denoted by the wearing on the riband of a small silver rose, one or more such emblems to be worn according to the number of clasps awarded.

Stop Press.

The Annual Dinner of the Regimental Association, The Duke of Wellington's Regiment will be held at Gatti's Restaurant, Strand (King William Street entrance), on Saturday, April 23rd, 1927. Dinner 7 p.m. Dress optional. Price of ticket 5s.

The Annual General Meeting will be held in the Lecture Theatre, the Royal United Service Institution, Whitehall, London, at 5.45 p.m., the same day.

WARRANT OFFICERS AND COLOUR SERGEANTS, JANUARY, 1927.

THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGT. (WEST RIDING). [33]

West Riding Area.

The late Duke of Wellington's Crest, with the motto in an escroll above, "*Virtutis fortisq; comest.*"
The Elephant, superscribed "Hindoostan."

"Dethingen," "Ewers," "Seringsdorp," "Aly Chur," "Deibi," 1803, "Leawarra," "Dale," "Cerauna," "Bliss," "Pentlands," "Waterloo," "Alma," "Internum," "Sevastopol," "Alypaul," "Rohet of Kimberley," "Panderberg," "South Africa, 1899-02," "Afghanistan, 1919."

The Great War—21 Battalions.—"Le Cateau," "Retreat from Mons," "Horns 1914," "18," "Aster, 1914," "La Bassée, 1914," "Ypres, 1914," "15," "17," "Nonne Bosschen," "Hill 60," "Gravenstafel," "St. Julien," "Aubers," "Somme, 1916," "16," "Albert, 1916," "18," "Bazentin," "Delville Wood," "St. Quentin," "Ploeghem," "Morval," "Thiepval," "Le Transloy," "Ancre Heights," "Arras, 1917," "16," "Scarpe, 1917," "18," "Aisne," "Bullecourt," "Messines, 1917," "18," "Langemarck, 1917," "16," "Mendin Road," "Polygon Wood," "Broodisande," "Poelcappelle," "Faschendale," "Baillet-Latour," "Kenneil," "Belthune," "Scherpenberg," "Fardenois," "Estaires," "Hazebrouck," "Gambrai, 1917," "16," "St. Quentin," "Ancre, 1918," "Lys," "Amiens," "Bapaume, 1918," "Drocourt-Queant," "Belthune," "Hemdenburg Line," "Havrincourt," "Amiens," "Canal du Nord," "Selle," "Valenciennes," "Somber," "France and Flanders, 1914-18," "Piave," "Vittorio Veneto, Italy, 1917-18," "Suvin," "Landing at Savila," "Scimitar Hill," "Gallipoli, 1915," "Egypt, 1916."

Agents.—Lloyds Bank, Ltd., Cox's & King's Branch.
Regimental Journals.—The Iron Duke, "Llywya-celyn, Pennal, Mynyddylleth, N. Wales.
Regimental Association.—Old Comrades' Association, The Depot, Halifax.

Regular and Militia Battalions.

	Uniform: Scarlet.	Badges: Scarlet.
1st Bn. (83rd Foot)	Coast	8rd Bn. (6th West York Mil.) ... Halifax
2nd Bn. (78th Foot)	Singapore	Record Office York
Depot	Halifax	

Territorial Army Battalions.

4th Bn. ... Drill Hall, Prescott Street, Halifax	6th Bn.	Drill Hall, Skipton-in-Craven
5th Bn.	7th Bn.	Drill Hall, Milnabridge

Allied Regiment of Canadian Militia.

The Yorkton Regiment, Yorkton, Saskatchewan.
Brig. Gen. Sir Herbert E., K.C.B., K.C.M.G., K.B.E., D.S.O., ret. pay, 2/8/09
p.s.c. [R]

1st and 2nd Battalions—contd.

<p>1st and 2nd Battalions (Regular)</p> <p><i>Warrant Officers, Class 1</i></p> <p>Reece, T. V., M.C. (2) 19/7/18</p> <p>Müller, T. V., M.C. (2) 29/11/20</p> <p>Matthews, H., D.C.M., d. 3/9/25</p> <p>Ovington, E. (1) 24/5/19</p> <p><i>Bevans-Major</i></p> <p>Warrant Officers, Class 2.</p> <p>Moseley, E. C. A., d. 1/10/19</p> <p>Smith, E., D.C.M., (1) 5/11/17</p> <p>Laverack, T. V., M.C.M. (2) 28/11/19</p> <p>Conliver, J. (O.R.S.) (2) 17/12/21</p> <p>Norman, T. (O.R.S.) (1) 15/10/23</p>	<p>1st and 2nd Battalions—contd.</p> <p><i>Warrant Officers, Class 2—contd.</i></p> <p>Leaman, M., M.C., t. 19/8/18</p> <p>Spencer, J. t., D.C.M., M.M. 10/18</p> <p>Harrison, J., d. 3/9/25</p> <p>Foster, G., t.</p> <p>Ryan, C. F. (2)</p> <p>W.A.F.F. (4th Nigeria Regt.)</p> <p>Ramsbottom, O. (2)</p> <p>Bourne, J., D.C.M. (2)</p> <p>Brook, W. H., d.</p> <p>Hawley, E. (1)</p> <p>Greenwood, A. (1)</p> <p>Vaxley, J. (1)</p> <p>Coates, E. (1)</p> <p>Kuce, A. (2)</p> <p>James, A. E. (2)</p> <p>Bennett, E. (Army P.T. Staff) 8/3/26</p>	<p>Colour Sergeants.</p> <p>Coy. Qr.-Mr. Sgts.</p> <p>Kenny, T., t. 15/2/21</p> <p>Cullen, E. (1) 29/12/23</p> <p>Brown, M. (2) 24/1/24</p> <p>Walker, G. (2) 25/1/24</p> <p>McLennan, T. (1) 26/5/24</p> <p>McCasson, G. (O.R.S.), d. 8/7/24</p> <p>Ward, T. (2) 8/7/24</p> <p>Belville, T. (1) 14/11/25</p> <p>Stand, E., D.C.M., M.M. (1) 2/7/26</p> <p>Simpson, A. (4th Nigeria Regt., W.A.F.F.) 27/9/26</p>
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The Duke of Wellington's Regiment (West Riding)—continued.

4th Battalion (Territorials).

Drill Hall,
Prescott Street, Halifax.
Hon. Colonel,
Staffs, The Lord, K.C.V.O., TD
29/8/00
Langrick, V. M.

Warrant Officers, Class 2.

Acting Regt. Sgt.-Major,
Foster, G., D.W.R. 1/2/26

Qr.-Mr. Sgts.

Hart, T. D. 1/8/22
Walton, H. E. 16/7/22

Coy. Sgt.-Majors.

King, C. H., D.C.M., M.M.
Sherwood, T. S., D.C.M. 17/6/20
Greenwood, L., M.C. 17/6/20
Parkin, A. 1/2/22
Wardington, H. 2/6/28
Hubert, T. 25/6/26

Colour Sergeants.

Higham, H. 9/6/22
Nounin, W. 4/6/24
Farrell, C. 25/7/25
Bass, E. 2/6/26
Sykes, F. 9/7/26

8th Battalion (Territorial).

Drill Hall, Huddersfield.

Hon. Colonel.

Carlisle, Sir E. Hildred, Bt.,
C.B.E., TD 23/6/08

Warrant Officers, Class 2.

Acting Regt. Sgt.-Major,
Burnett, A. 1/4/25

Qr.-Mr. Sgts.

Shields, J., D.C.M. 7/9/19

Acting Bandmaster.

Shields, J., D.C.M. 7/9/19

Qr.-Mr. Sgt.

Dent, G. 4/4/24

16th Battalion (Territorial)—contd.

Warrant Officers Class 2—contd.

Tenle, H. 27/8/18

Coy. Sgt.-Majors.

Hobson, N. 12/3/20

Hevard, E. 15/3/20

Lawson, H. J. 12/9/22

Smith, S. 1/12/26

Colour Sergeants.

Flood, B. H. 16/7/22

Duane, J. 25/3/23

Wroc, L. 4/3/25

Walton, H. E. 16/5/26

7th Battalion (Territorial).

Drill Hall, Milnabridge.

Hon. Colonel.

Mellor, R. R., C.B.E., TD 22/11/22

Warrant Officers, Class 2.

Acting Regt. Sgt.-Major,
Harrison, A. W., D.C.M.,
M.M., D.W.R. 25/10/18

Acting Bandmaster.

Jones, H. 18/7/21

Qr.-Mr. Sgt.

Hatfield, A. 14/6/20

Coy. Sgt.-Majors.

Jarman, N., M.C., D.W.R. 20/6/16

Smith, W. R. 14/6/20

Lees, R. 8/6/20

Hellawell, A. 8/7/22

Nasey, J. 8/7/24

Wilcock, R. F. 16/7/26

Coy. Qr.-Mr. Sgts.

Firth, F. (O.R.S.) 20/9/20

Beaumont, J. H. 24/7/21

Bull, H. J. 30/7/22

Southam, A. 7/9/21

Cutter, A. 16/2/25

Rowan, J. S. 27/25

Barnes, J. W. 5/6/25

Simister, W. E. 18/3/26

12/7/26

Digitised by The Regimental Archives

