

No.8 October 1927



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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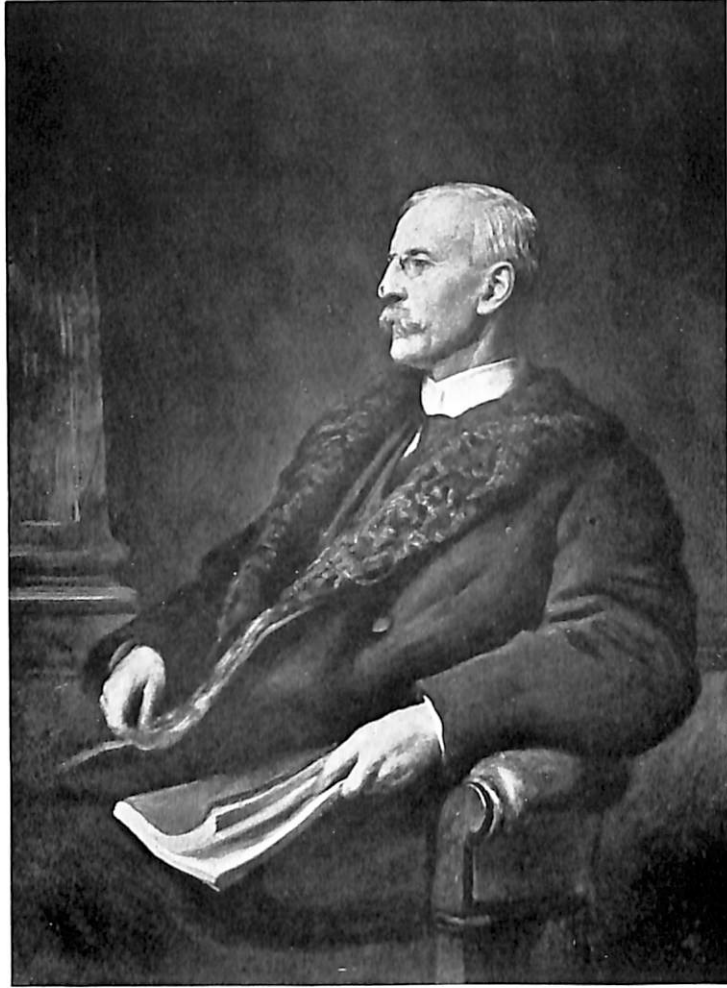
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Edvard Amalie

EDITORIAL.

IT is with much regret that we have to record the death of Her Grace the Duchess of Wellington on 24th June, 1927. We offer our profound sympathy to His Grace the Duke of Wellington, K.G., G.C.V.O., in his grievous loss. An obituary notice appears on page 194.

In our last issue we referred to the moves of the 1st and 2nd Battalions during the coming trooping season. The move of the former to Langer Schwalbach in the Occupied Territory is expected to take place on 26th October, and we wish them "all the best" during their stay there. It is to be hoped that they will find facilities for Rugby football, and opponents to give their XV. the necessary practice before the Army Cup ties begin.

The 2nd Battalion's move from Singapore to India has been cancelled, and we do not know whether we have to congratulate or condole with them. There are probably divided opinions on the matter; the lack of training facilities at Singapore being offset by the attractions of its social life.

We congratulate the 1st Battalion on the success of their cricket team in winning the United Services competition at Portsmouth, this being only the second occasion on which it has been won by an infantry battalion. We also congratulate them on their successes in the Southern Command Horse Show, and especially Captain Fraser on again winning the Mounted Infantry Cup in the infantry officers' jumping competition. Owing to lack of space, photos of the winning horses have had to be left out of this number.

Our Territorial Battalions were in camp at Catterick this summer, and in spite of the atrocious weather seem to have had a very successful annual training. Mercifully they were in hutments, or the conditions would have been much worse for them.

The principal event of interest to the Regiment as a whole was the Colours ceremony in York Minster, a full account of which appears in these pages.

With this number the articles on "The Origins, Titles, and Nicknames of our Battalions" come to an end. Apart from their general interest, they are a record of very great value to the Regiment. We are fully aware of the amount of labour and research entailed in the compilation of these records, and trust our readers are as grateful as we are to Brig.-General P. A. Turner.

We regret that in the last issue of the Magazine, in para. 6 of page 70, we inadvertently spelt Mr. F. E. Wallis's name wrong.

We would draw our readers' attention to the notice, on page 161, of the History of the 1st and 2nd Battalions, which it is hoped to issue in October; and we trust that every past and present member of those Battalions will secure a copy. The book is fully illustrated and, for all except officers, is to be bought at an exceptionally low price.

The prize competitions have come to an untimely end. For competition A, the best short story or anecdote, only one entry was received, and that from Major A. J. Preston, who won the competition in No. 7 in a walk-over. This time no prize is being given. Major Preston's story is, however, printed on page 165. For competition B we received one snapshot, several days after the competition closed, and unaccompanied by the coupon from No. 7, and so we reluctantly withdraw the competition. Possibly the conditions, or the lowness of the prize, had something to do with the lack of support. We cannot say, but we should be glad to hear suggestions for any competition that will help to improve the Magazine (cross-words and suchlike competitions barred).

Since writing the above, and as we go to press, we hear that the move of the 1st Battalion to the Rhine has been cancelled, and that they are to remain at Gosport for the present.

THE IRON DUKE

FRONTISPIECE.

COLONEL SIR E. HILDRED CARLILE, C.B.E., Hon. Colonel of the 5th Battalion, The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, was born in 1852. He joined the West Yorkshire Yeomanry Cavalry in 1874, reaching the rank of Major. In 1897 he was appointed to the command of the 2nd Volunteer Battalion, West Riding Regiment, retiring in 1904. In 1906 he was appointed Hon. Colonel of the 5th Battalion, and has held this appointment since that date.

He was member of Parliament for the St. Albans division of Hertfordshire from 1906 to 1919. He was created Knight in 1911, and Baronet in 1917. The Drill Hall in Huddersfield was built while he was in command, Lord Roberts laying the foundation stone, and Sir Redvers Buller opening it in May, 1901.

1st BATTALION NEWS.

OUR last summer at Gosport is rapidly drawing to a close. It has been an unusually busy time, but on the whole crowned with success. Like the swan, we seem to have reserved our sweetest song to the last, and our sun is setting in a blaze of colour. For the cricket team, after many efforts, have achieved their dearest ambition by winning the U.S. challenge cup, which is open to all branches of His Majesty's services in Portsmouth. This cup has only once before—many years ago—been won by an infantry battalion. The transport literally swept the board at the Southern Command Horse Show. Further details are given below, but we should like on behalf of the Battalion to offer our warmest congratulations to Sgt. Merriman and his merry men (no apologies for the pun). The result was principally due to their unremitting labours over many weeks.

On October 26th we expect to move to Langen Schwalbach, recently renamed Bad Swalbach. It may not be as bad as it sounds, but reports are not very encouraging. In the summer it is a popular health resort crowded with dyspeptic Germans wallowing in mud baths. In winter no sign of life can be seen except for an occasional orderly corporal floundering in a snow drift. However, it is only ten miles from Wiesbaden, in summer the country is very beautiful, and cigarettes are cheap.

We went into our old camp at Lyndhurst for battalion training in July, and this year shared it with the Royal Scots Fusiliers, against whom we fought some very cheery battles. Owing to inefficient umpiring, however, neither side would ever acknowledge defeat. We experienced more than our share of wet weather, one particular Sunday being completely flooded out, and reduced to taking the air in gent's underwear and tin hats. However, we managed to defeat the local golf club by five matches to three. On August 19th we moved into camp again at Tidworth Pennings.

Perhaps the most notable event of the summer was our gymkhana, quite a novelty for Gosport. It was a most successful gathering, combining the bon-ton of Ascot with the camaraderie of Epsom.

Heard at the gates: "Who is this 'ere Jim Karno? If he's any relation of Fred, it ought to be a good show."

Our annual sports were marred by cold and inhospitable weather, but they were very well organised on a new system and evoked a lot of enthusiasm from a large audience. Both the officers' and the sergeants' messes entertained their friends, and we were very pleased to welcome Lt.-Gen. Sir Herbert and Lady Belfield, as well as a large number of former members of the Regiment.

For the first time for many years we sent a team to Bisley, but all preliminary practice was rendered impossible by bad weather and the unutterable foulness of our range. No one had had any experience of Bisley, and admitted feeling like hunters appearing for the first time in a show ring. But they enjoyed their week, won a little money, and remain most enthusiastic about their chances next time.

Major Cox has presented the Battalion with a very handsome gold medal and bars, a replica of an old one that hangs in the Officers' Mess, for the best rifle shot of the year. The winner's name is inscribed on one of the bars, and he also receives a silver replica. The winner this year is Bandsman Breedon.

Some members of the Sergeants' Mess, while in Constantinople, visited the British cemetery for victims of the Crimean War. In the whole place only five or six gravestones were standing, and of these, two recorded the memory of sergeants in the 33rd. They were cleaned and put in order by the Sergeants' Mess, and photographs of them will be found in this issue opposite page 140.

Any officers who have paid for a copy of the History of the 33rd Regiment by Lees and have not yet received it, should apply to the P.R.I., 1st Bn. The Duke of Wellington's Regiment.

During Navy Week in Portsmouth, H.M.S. *Iron Duke* handed to all their visitors the following pamphlet, which we have printed, as it is of considerable regimental interest.

"THE IRON DUKE."

The origin of the name "Iron Duke" is interesting and not generally known.

After the Duke of Wellington overcame Napoleon at the battle of Waterloo in 1815, thus becoming "the great world's victor's victor," he became a popular hero in the nation, and a number of ships in the merchant service were called after him, either as "The Duke of Wellington" or as "The Duke."

One of the first steel ships to be built was called "The Duke," and to distinguish her from wooden ships of the same name she was nicknamed "The Iron Duke."

This adjective so suited the character and personal appearance of the Duke of Wellington, that it became used in reference to him, and he was subsequently almost universally known as the "Iron Duke."

Our present ship, H.M.S. *Iron Duke*, is called after the first Duke of Wellington and was launched on 12th October, 1912, by the late Duchess of Wellington, wife of the fourth Duke, who was the grandson of the Iron Duke, but it was not until March of 1914 that she was commissioned for trials, and she did not become a fighting unit until after the Great War had started.

As soon as she joined the Grand Fleet she became fleet flagship, Admiral Callaghan being the first to fly his flag in her, shortly to be followed by Admiral Jellicoe and subsequently by Admiral Beatty.

It was as fleet flagship that the *Iron Duke* went into action at the Battle of Jutland, and she is therefore historically the second most illustrious ship in the British Navy of to-day, giving right of place only to H.M.S. *Victory*.

An account of the Battle of Jutland need not be given here, but that the *Iron Duke* did her work right well in the action as a unit, apart from her "Flag" duties, is shown by a subsequent statement by Admiral Jellicoe.

On August 19th, 1916, there was considerable activity on the part of the enemy in the North Sea. The German High Sea Fleet was "Out" and an encounter on a large scale appeared imminent. Admiral Jellicoe, in his dispatch, says, "On the assumption

that the enemy would turn to the eastward on meeting us, I directed a concentration fire of ships that would be ahead of *Iron Duke* on deployment of two ships to one, leaving *Iron Duke* to deal with one ship singly as a compliment to her accurate firing at Jutland."

Actually the opposing forces never met on this occasion, nor did the *Iron Duke* have a subsequent opportunity of showing Admiral Jellicoe that his trust in her was not misplaced.

After the war, in March, 1919, the *Iron Duke* proceeded to the Mediterranean, where she again became fleet flagship, and added to the already illustrious list of flag officers who had flown their flags in her, the names of Sir Somerset Gough-Calthorpe, Sir John de Robeck, and Sir Osmond de B. Brock. She remained in the Mediterranean until the spring of 1926, when she returned to home waters as the flagship of the Third Battle Squadron.

An interesting memento of the Great War is the silver plate in the admiral's lobby. This silver plate was the property of Lord Nelson, and was used by him on board the *Victory* until the day of his death. There were, in all, 23 of these plates collected by the Navy League, and it was decided by the League that the set should be divided piece by piece among ships which rendered conspicuous service during the war.

In presenting the plate to the *Iron Duke*, the President of the Navy League said, "While realising every unit of the Fleet has rendered service in accordance with the best tradition of the Royal Navy, H.M.S. *Iron Duke* has been able to render herself conspicuous amongst her gallant comrades."

The Duke of Wellington's Regiment and the *Iron Duke* maintain a permanent "Entente," as being both named after the same man, and whenever the ship and the Regiment meet, the opportunity is taken to cement this friendship. The divisional banner was presented by the Regiment, and is a replica of the flag used at regimental headquarters during the South African War.

It is interesting to note that the Duke of Wellington is buried in St. Paul's Cathedral alongside the greatest of all our admirals.

Lord Tennyson, writing at the time of the Duke of Wellington's death, puts the following words into Nelson's mouth:—

Who is he that cometh, like an honour'd guest,
With banners and with music,
With soldier and with priest,
With a nation weeping, and breaking on my rest?

To which the nation is made to reply:—

Mighty seaman, this is he
Was great by land as thou by sea.
Thine Island loves thee well, thou famous man,
The greatest sailor since the world began,
Now, to the roll of muffled drums,
To thee, the greatest soldier comes;
For this is he
Was great by land
As thou by sea.

In this ship, therefore, we have not only the great traditions of the British Navy to uphold, but, we hold in trust the name of the "Greatest Soldier" too.

OFFICERS' MESS.

On the 24th June, the following former commanding officers and others were entertained to dinner in the Mess:—Brig.-Gens. P. A. Turner, W. M. Watson, Colonels C. Curran, N. B. Bainbridge, L. R. Acworth, J. A. C. Gibbs, and E. G. Harrison, Lt.-Colonels R. K. Healing, C. J. Pickering, W. E. White, and F. G. Peake, Majors C. W. G. Ince and S. F. Marriner, Captains St. J. T. Faulkner and W. M. Ozanne, Lt. J. G. Lepper.

Some of these officers were put up at the Anglesey Hotel, Alverstoke, and attended the regimental sports next day. Some of them stayed over the week-end. Altogether it was a most unique and enjoyable gathering.

The regimental sports were held on the 25th June, and about 150 guests, including Lt.-General Sir Herbert and Lady Belfield, were entertained.

We are very grateful to the following for the gifts they have presented to the Mess :— Brig.-Gen. P. A. Turner, Col. J. A. C. Gibbs, Capt. C. W. G. Grimley, Lt. C. A. O'Connor, Lt. C. Rowland.

On the 1st June, 1927, a replica of Colonel Lloyds' flag, complete with a suitably inscribed staff, was presented to the O.T.C., Wellington College, and formally handed over by Lt.-Colonel F. H. B. Wellesley.

BAND.

The following extract from the *Gloucestershire Echo* pays a well-deserved tribute to the efficiency and popularity of the Band :—

Cheltenham Corporation have done well to secure the band of the 1st Batt. Duke of Wellington's Regiment, who are visiting the town for the first time, after a week in Bath. And more especially have the Corporation shown wisdom in retaining them for a fortnight. They are the only band to be engaged this season for more than a week, and this step has been fully warranted, for they are undoubtedly a band of great merit. They opened their all-too-short stay in Cheltenham at the Montpellier Gardens on Sunday evening, and as the weather was inclement the concert was held in the All-Weather Pavilion, which was packed. The band received an extraordinarily cordial welcome, and encores were frequently demanded, to which Bandmaster Edwin Ovington graciously responded. It seems customary with a number of bands to give encores and then, if time is short, to cut out an item or two at the end, which often are those to which one has most looked forward. Mr. Ovington, however, did nothing of the sort. He spared neither himself nor his band, and by making the intervals exceedingly brief he completed the programme and also satisfied the calls for more, an act which the audience greatly appreciated. The band is strong in all departments. One frequently finds a lack of precision and certainty of clear-cut notes in the brass—the woodwind seems not to suffer so much—and therefore it is all the more pleasing to find a band like that of the Duke of Wellington's Regiment, in which there is not a suspicion of the "wooliness" of a mediocre performance. The woodwind is perfect, and if one thing stands out in a superb brass section it is the excellent cornet playing. They play as a well-organised whole, and not as so many separate first-class instrumentalists. It will be a very smart band that will excel their performance.

TRANSPORT.

The past few months have been busy ones for the Transport, as during that time we have competed in four horse shows, two gymkhanas, and have also had a month in camp.

At the Southern Command Show at Tidworth we secured a prize in everything we entered for. We secured second in the cooker turn-out, second in the G.S. limber, second in the light draught pair, second, third, and fourth in the infantry officers' jumping, and fourth in the infantry officers' chargers. We also got a special prize for the best infantry exhibit in the light draught pair, and Capt. F. H. Fraser won the mounted infantry cup for the second time in the infantry officers' jumping.

Our show jumpers have also had a successful season, Capt. Fraser's "Billy" came off best, winning two firsts, a second, and a third.

On May 25th we held a gymkhana, the results of which are given below, together with an extract from the local paper :—

SPLENDID HORSEMANSHIP. "DUKES" GIVE A DISPLAY.

The Commanding Officer (Lieutenant-Colonel F. H. B. Wellesley), of the Duke of Wellington's Regiment, stationed at the New Barracks, was first in the tent pegging competition held in the course of the Regimental Horse Gymkhana last week.

The jumping section attracted the most entries, but all the classes had plenty of support. A candidate for honours in the V.C. race was thrown, and a sergeant also fell when giving a display of picking handkerchiefs from the ground while on horseback. Fortunately neither of these mishaps resulted in serious injuries. The prizes were presented by Mrs. Wellesley, and the judges and starters

were :—Colonel Wellesley, Major C. R. Hetley, Major J. Blake, Captain R. H. W. Owen, Captain F. H. Fraser and Captain G. T. Fleming. Results :—

Open Jumping :—1 Lieut. Wingate, 2 Lieut. Delamain, 3 Captain Fraser.

Potato Race :—1 Pte. Brown, 2 Pte. Searby, 3 Pte. Clarke.

V.C. Race :—1 Cpl. James and Pte. Clarke, 2 L/Bdr. Thomas and Pte. Jones, 3 Pte. Harrison and Pte. Jones.

Saddling Race :—1 Lieut. Delamain, 2 Lieut. Everard.

Ladies' Race :—1 Mrs. Wellesley, 2 Miss Kelly, 3 Miss Butler.

Mounted Wrestling :—1 A Team, 1st D.W.R. (Cpl. James), 2 B Team, 1st D.W.R. (L/Cpl. Wills).

Bending Race :—1 Lieut. Montgomery, 2 Lieut. Haslock.

Tent Pegging :—1 Lieut.-Colonel Wellesley, 2 Sgt. Merriman.

Musical Chairs :—1 Pte. Clarke, 2 Pte. Searby, 3 Capt. Parke.

Three-legged Race :—1 Lieut. Browne and Miss Charlton.

CRICKET.

Matches played 15, won 10, drawn 1, lost 4.

All things considered, we have had a very successful season. As usual, shooting, training, and lack of grounds have interfered with our fixture list, and rarely have we been able to field a full side.

Owing to the kindness of the Lyndhurst C.C., we were able to put up nets on their ground, with the result that the teams showed a marked improvement on return to Gosport.

The team are to be congratulated on their winning the United Services Knock-out Competition; this competition is open to the Garrison, so many good sides from the Navy, R.A., and R.A.O.C. compete. We drew a bye in the first round, defeated H.M.S. *Fishguard* by 62 runs in the second round, H.M.S. *Dolphin* by 50 runs in the third round, the R.A.O.C. by 65 runs in the semi-final, and the R.A. by 107 runs in the final. This is only the second time that an infantry regiment has won the competition since its inauguration in 1908, the K.R.R.C having won it in 1920.

This year we have been fortunate in getting a few matches outside the Garrison. A good side of the Sandhurst Wanderers beat us by one run, while probably a still better side of the Devon and Somerset Wanderers could only claim a two runs victory. We had to cancel our match with the K.O.S.B.'s and rain prevented play in our match with No. 3 Coy., R.M.C.

Lt. Stone proved to be our best bat, while Pte. Pearce was our most successful bowler. We were again fortunate in having the services of Sgt. Allison who, although he was not quite so successful as last year, could always be relied on to keep the runs down and frighten the batsmen. Pte. Purdy kept wicket very well towards the end of the season. The tail showed a great improvement as the season progressed, on several occasions the last two or three batsmen got us out of awkward positions. Pte. Smith generally produced some brilliant fireworks. We are indebted to Lt. Kington and C.S.M. Coates, our umpire and scorer.

Result of final, U.S. Challenge Cup. Played 12/8/27 :—

1st D.W.R.				
C.S.M. Greenwood, st	Straubenzee, b McKenna	6
L/Cpl. Kirkby, lbw, b	McKenna	47
Pte. Pearce, c Browne, b	McKenna	6
2nd Lt. H. C. M. Stone, b	Skeets	59
Lt. J. H. Dalrymple, run out	37
2nd Lt. Rivett-Carnac, lbw, b	McKenna	14
Sgt. Allison, c Straubenzee, b	Skeets	11
Pte. Purdy, c Judd, b	Skeets	15
Pte. Barton, b	McKenna	8
Pte. Smith, c Straubenzee, b	McKenna	19
L/Cpl. Lamb, not out	1
	Byes	13
				<hr/>
Total	236

R.A., PORTSMOUTH.					
Bdr. Kelly, b Pearce	15
Lt. Browne, lbw, b Pearce	1
Capt. Straubenzee, c Rivett-Carnac, b. Pearce	5
Lt.-Col. McAlpine Leng, c Pearce, b Lamb	6
L./Sgt. McKenna, c Rivett-Carnac, b Allison	20
Sgt. Mills, b Stone	21
R.S.M. Scoffin, c and b Pearce...	13
B.S.M. Judd, b Pearce	13
Bdr. Freeman, c Stone, b Pearce	0
Bdr. Perkins, b Allison	9
Sgt. Skeet, not out	12
Byes	14
Total	129

Bowling.—Pte. Pearce 6 wks. for 46 runs.

CROSS COUNTRY RUNNING.

On 24th March, the team defeated Wellington College at Wellington by 20—37 points, after an excellent run of about five miles. The order of finish was:—Pte. Clay, Pte. Webber, Adams (Well.), Pte. Outing, Pte. Shevels, Maynell (Well.), Lloyd Price (Well.), Pte. Ibbotson, 2nd Lt. Exham, Holland (Well.), Patey (Well.), Pte. Andrews, Lt. Carroll, Odling (Well.), Mallat (Well.), Saunders (Well.). After tea in the dining hall, the team saw over the College buildings and grounds, and then returned to Gosport after a very enjoyable day's outing.

On 30th March, the Battalion beat the R.A.F., Flowerdown, by 94—106 points, over a five mile course at Winchester. The conditions were pretty stiff, the course being heavy, with a long stretch of plough uphill, and a sharp wind blowing. Pte. Webber was first home, followed at some distance by an airman, and then Pte. Shevels. The remainder finished in the following order:—2nd Lt. Exham, Pte. Ibbotson, Outing, Call, Bds. Brown, Pte. Mawer, L/Cpl. Moss, Ptes. Lucas, Colgrave, Andrews, Crump.

On 30th April, a return run over our course (six miles) resulted in another victory by 77—96 points. The team finished as follows:—Ptes. Webber, 1st; Outing, 3rd; Lt. Carroll, 4th; Ptes. Mawer, 7th; Ibbotson, 8th; Lucas, 11th; Shevels, 12th; Crookes, 15th; Andrews, 16th; Crump, 17th.

Inter-company race.—This race was run over the usual seven miles course on 5th May in extremely hot weather, and resulted in a win for "B" Coy. for the second year in succession. Teams consisted of ten to run, eight to count. Team placings;—1st, "B" Coy., 90 pts.; 2nd, "D" Coy., 122 pts.; 3rd, "C" Coy., 205 pts.; 4th, "A" Coy., 209 pts.; "F" Coy. only finished seven men; "E" Coy. scratched. The first ten men home were:—Ptes. Clay, Webber, Mawer, Lt. Carroll, Pte. Ibbotson, L/Cpl. Owen, Ptes. Shevels, Lucas, Crump, and Crookes. This race ended the season, which can be considered quite a successful one for the Battalion team, which does not boast of any outstanding runners outside Ptes. Clay and Webber, the one disappointment being the failure of the former to obtain his Army colours. All our fixtures but one were away from home, which added greatly to the interest and enjoyment of the season.

The following were awarded Battalion colours at the end of the season:—Ptes. Ibbotson, Mawer, L/Cpl. Moss, Ptes. Andrews, Lucas, Crump, Call, and Bds. Brown.

ATHLETIC SPORTS.

The Annual Athletic Sports took place on the 25th June, 1927. Weather conditions marred the event from the spectators' point of view, for the afternoon was dull and windy. The visitors present included Lt.-General Sir Herbert Belfield and many past officers of the Regiment. The competition for the inter-company athletic shield

was keen. "B" Coy. came out on top with 52 points, hotly pursued by "D" Coy. and "C" Coy. with 47 points and 46½ points respectively. Much interest was displayed in the inter-company relay races and there were some exciting finishes. Our thanks are due to the Officer Commanding 1st Royal Scots Fusiliers for allowing their band to play during the afternoon, also to H.M.S. *St. Vincent* for the use of their sports ground. At the conclusion of the sports, Mrs. Wellesley very kindly presented the prizes, which included the challenge cup for the best all-round athlete, presented by Messrs. Phillips & Son, of Aldershot. Results:—

INDIVIDUAL EVENTS.—100 yards, Cpl. Barker. 220 yards, Cpl. Barker. 440 yards, Pte. Burt. 880 yards, Pte. Shevells.

1 mile (open to Wessex Area). Winner, Pte. Clay, 1st D.W.R. Hurdles, 1st. Pte. Burt. Long jump, 1st Pte. Burt. High jump, Captain Grimley, Pte Burt and Pte. Barker (all tied). Putting the Shot, Pte. Orchard. Pillow-fighting, 1st L/Cpl. Kirkby.

Relay Race (open to the Boys of H.M.S. *St. Vincent*). Winners, Fore-top; 2nd, Main top.

Veterans' Race, Pensioner George. Obstacle Race, 1st Pte. Shouler. Boat Race, "B" Coy. Children's Race (girls under 10), Gertie Flynn. Children's Race (girls over 10), Emily Allen. Children's Race (boys), Arthur Pearson. Ladies' Race, Mrs. Murphy. Sergeants' Race, Sgt. Berry. Officers' Race, Lt. Dalrymple.

TEAM EVENTS. 100 yards relay, "C" Coy. 220 yards relay, "B" Coy. 440 yards relay, "D" Coy. Half-mile relay, "D" Coy. 1 mile relay, "D" Coy. Hurdle race, HQ. "E". High jump, "A" Coy. and "C" Coy. tied. Long jump, "C" Coy. Putting the shot, HQ. "F". Tug-o-war final, HQ. "F" beat "B" Coy.

RESULTS OF INTER-COY. CHAMPIONSHIP. 1st "B" Coy., 52 points; 2nd "D" Coy., 47 points; 3rd "C" Coy., 46½ points; 4th "A" Coy., 36½ points; 5th HQ. "F", 31 points; 6th HQ. "E", 13 points.

BEST ALL ROUND ATHLETE—(Challenge Cup). Private Burt.

RIFLE MEETING.

The Annual Rifle Meeting was held on the 19th and 20th of May, the individual events and side-shows taking place on the first day, while the inter-platoon team competition was shot for on the following day.

For the purpose of the individual shoots the Battalion was divided into three categories:—Class "A," for marksmen and 1st class shots; Class "B," for 2nd class shots; Class "C," for 3rd class shots and young soldiers.

Prizes in cash were given for each of the three competitions in each class and also for the grand aggregate.

While the more serious shooting was going on, great numbers visited the side-shows, which consisted of "pool-bulls" and "chemin-de-fer" targets, where the bookmakers, suitably attired, did a roaring trade.

We were fortunate in having a fine day, although this was a mixed blessing, as all the yachts in the neighbourhood were tempted out and caused the range to be foul for long intervals. Space does not permit of a detailed list of prize-winners.

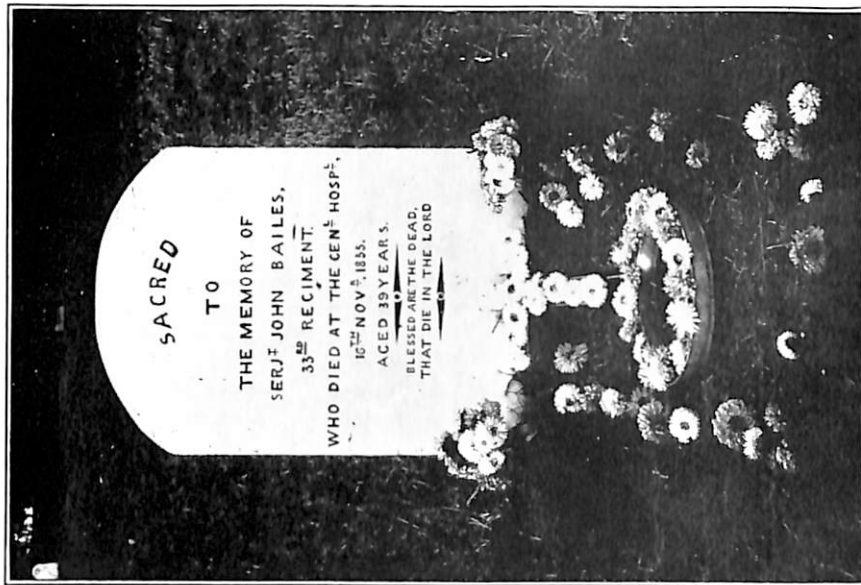
In Class "A" Bandsman Breedon was first in the grand aggregate, with Capt. Kavanagh second and Major Cox and Sgt. Pulford tying for third place.

Class "B" first prize went to Pte. Yeates and Class "C" to Pte. Mansell.

On the following day the inter-platoon team competition took place. This was a knock-out competition, teams of eight from each platoon being paired against each other with falling plates to shoot at. The Band proved easy winners with No. 3 Group "H.Q." runners-up.

The meeting concluded with an Officers v. Sergeants team shoot, which resulted in a win for the Sergeants, the Officers being duly presented with a giant wooden spoon.

The meeting was undoubtedly a success, for which we owed a great deal to the organisers, and last, but not least, to the markers, who were provided by the Royal Marines.



Grave Stones of two Sergeants of the 33rd Regiment who fell in the Crimean War.

(See page 135.)



1st BATTALION CRICKET TEAM.

Top row, standing, from left to right.—Pte. Barton, Pte. Smith, 2nd Lt. Rivett-Carnac, C.S.M. Coates (scorer), Pte. Williams (12th man),
I. Cpl. Lamb.
Second row, seated.—Pte. Purdy, 2nd Lt. Stone, Lt. Dalrymple, C.S.M. Greenwood, Sgt. Allison.
Front row, on ground.—I./Cpl. Kirby, Pte. Pearce.



Pensioner H. George, late 76th Regt., age 76, shaking hands with Boy Wilson, age 14, son of the late Sgt. Wilson, 1st Bn., the youngest enlisted boy of the Regiment.



Pensioner H. George winning the Veterans' Race, 1st Battalion Sports, Gosport, 25th June, 1927.

MYSTERY OF THE TEN EMPTY CASES.

You speak of dark deeds in Africa, but the darkest deed I've heard
Was the ten "empties" lost at Larkhill, Sir, by the gallant 33rd.
The Platoon left at early dawn, their duties to fulfil,
And marched across the hills, Sir, many miles beyond Larkhill.

The first act was a "direct shoot," a "gaff" for all to see,
It made the Subaltern i/c, Sir, dance round like a one legged flea.
Their next attempt was an "indirect," oh dear; Oh dear; Oh my;
The firing so erratic, it made the "tripods" sigh.

Then on return to camp at dusk, the Sgt. gave a cry,
Ten empties we have lost, Sir, alas; I'm doomed to die.
Out dashed the gallant "gunners," to the Sgt's. aid they flew
Across the silent, desolate plain, in columns of four by two.

Twelve of the forty-nine crosseyed, the rest almost insane,
Searching for ten empties, somewhere on Salisbury Plain.
Yes, forty-nine went out, Sir, not one of them to blame,
They swore to find the missing "brass," or die of thirst and shame.

Up dashed a sleuth eyed gunner, his pals knew him as "Death."
He tightly gripped an empty, he was haggard and out of breath.
The night drew on, when later arose a hullabaloo
A foam flecked gunner staggered in with empty No. Two.

I never shall forget, Sir, that awful tiring chase,
At length they reached a wood, Sir, a loathesom, creepy place.
The sun went down, the stars came out, when o'er the cooling sand
A foot-sore gunner proudly placed seven empties in his master's hand.

Their joy knew no restraint, Sir, their cheers rang in the sky,
As the warriors clustered round him, and bore him shoulder high.
But lo; their task was not yet done, still one elusive case to find.
Oh for a bloodhound strong on scent, but Dermott had been left behind.

Then filled the air became with groans, out in the far, far West.
A zealous searcher had collapsed. TWO empties on his breast.
Each looked at each with vacant stare, a solution now had to be found.
The lost were safely gathered in, but what about the buckshee round.

With feverish haste they dug a hole, six feet from top to floor,
Then took their solemn, sacred oath that the secret was secure.
Returned that gallant band to camp, relief upon their faces plain,
And vowed when next they had to fire, no empties would be lost again.

Oh; what a sight for aching eyes that camp was to be sure,
And the Sgt. swore next month he'd give his C.R.A. up to the poor.
The Orderly Corporal met them, his face aglow with pride.
He led the way to the cook-house door, lead on my lads, file right inside.

But all he gave was a plate of stew, and then this declaration made.
Now get a move on and get cleaned up for to-morrow's early morn parade.

[The above, composed by the machine gun platoon, was inspired by the loss of some rounds of "Indicator bullets." Great secrecy was enjoined with regard to these rounds; the loss of ten of these caused great confusion, but the finding of one extra produced much amusement and caused the perpetration of this poem.—Ed.]

2nd BATTALION NEWS.

Lt.-Col. Pickering having gone home on 6 months leave, Major Burnett is at present commanding the Battalion.

Ceremonial and weapon Training have been the main order of the day since our last notes were written. St. George's day was celebrated, according to custom, by the Battalion parading to receive white roses. This year the parade took place on the Padang and the roses were presented by our G.O.C., Major-General Sir Theodore Fraser, K.C.B., C.S.I., C.M.G., who also presented Long Service and Good Conduct Medals to C.S.M.

J. Bourne, C.S.M. A. Race, and Sgt. Hemblys. After distributing the roses General Fraser presented the Platoon Flag and the Subaltern's Cup to No. 9 Platoon, the winners of the Platoon Flag Competition for 1926-7. The Subalterns' Cup is a challenge cup which has been presented by the subalterns of the Battalion to accompany the Platoon Flag.

On May 1st, H. E. The Governor, Sir Lawrence Guillemard, accompanied by Lady Guillemard, attended Church parade. After the service Sir Lawrence presented Long Service and Good Conduct medals to various members of the garrison, including R.Q.M.S. T. V. Laverack, Sgt. F. Llewellyn and Sgt. T. Dennett, after which, in a short speech, he bade farewell to the Singapore Garrison, both regular and volunteer.

On 6th May, No. 3 Coy., under Capt. Sir Robert Henniker, supplied the Guard of Honour at the departure of Sir Lawrence Guillemard, whilst on 3rd June, No. 2 Coy., under Capt. R. O'D. Carey, formed the Guard of Honour on the arrival of our new governor, Sir Hugh Clifford. The 3rd of June was a busy day, Sir Hugh Clifford arriving by train at 6.30 a.m., and the King's birthday parade being timed to commence at 7.35 a.m. The parade took place on the Padang, H.E. The Governor taking the salute.

On 8th June, Major General Sir Theodore Fraser inspected the battalion on parade, after which he addressed us in very kind and congratulatory words. On the 17th June he sailed for home. As his date of retirement from the army had already passed, no official Guard of Honour could be supplied; the Singapore Volunteers, however, found a Guard of Honour and our Band played on the Quay, whilst all available officers and a detachment of W.O's and N.C.O's. representing the battalion, assembled to wish General Fraser good-bye. Meanwhile on 16th June, our new G.O.C., Major General C. C. Van Straubenzee, C.M.G., D.S.O. had arrived. On this occasion the Guard of Honour was found by the Royal Artillery, our Band and Drums being in attendance.

One more farewell must be recorded—our Bishop, Dr. Ferguson Davie, who is retiring, preached his final sermon to us on 19th June.

We are now in the middle of Weapon Training, the ranges being in daily use by both companies and Machine Gunners. It is fortunate that a separate range is available for the latter as, otherwise it is difficult to see how, under the increased establishment of M.G.'s, we could get through the courses here.

As at this time last year, we have a demonstration platoon at the Volunteer Camp at Port Dickson. It seems to be doing good work there and there is no doubt that all members of the platoon enjoy the life and are grateful for the good time the volunteers give them.

At the end of March the battalion was called out in aid of the civil power. A certain amount of rioting among the Chinese had taken place and for three or four nights one or two companies were sent down to various police stations to be held in readiness in case they were required. The first night a few stones were broken on steel helmets, but thereafter all was quiet, the police handling the crowds with great skill and making many arrests.

Three small leave parties have been sent to Hong Kong, certain shipping companies having made all arrangements for them in return for duty by them as escorts against pirates. These expeditions have proved very popular, the only regret heard so far, being that no pirates have materialised.

Two volunteer courses have been held in the battalion, the one in M.G. work for Warrant Officers on the permanent staff and the other in the nature of a modified section leaders course for officers. It is a great pleasure to assist in any way we can, realizing the keenness of the Volunteers and the difficulties under which they carry out their Military Training.

On March 22nd, the W.O.'s, N.C.O.'s and men and the Married Families of the Battalion were the guests of the Singapore Amateur Dramatic Society at their dress rehearsal of the "Mikado." The performance was extremely good in every way and the kindness of the S.A.D.S., in inviting the battalion was greatly appreciated.

OFFICERS' MESS.

At the time of writing the mess is temporarily housed in the C.O.'s quarters. The proper mess building has been in a parlous state ever since we arrived and throughout the rains it has been a problem where to sit if we wished to keep dry. Now the R.E. have taken the matter in hand and are entirely re-roofing the building. With Col. Pickering on leave the C.O.'s quarter became available for temporary use and we are now comfortably settled therein, even if space is somewhat limited.

This year has been one of farewells and of greetings, both our Governor and G.O.C. having left Singapore on the expiration of their tours. Sir Lawrence Guillemard, our retiring Governor, dined with us on 12th April and our new Governor, Sir Hugh Clifford, honoured us in the same way on 17th June, whilst Major-General Sir Theodore Fraser, our retiring G.O.C. attended a farewell dinner with us on 8th June. Other distinguished guests who have dined with us recently are Lt.-General Sir Webb-Gillman, the Hon. Mr. Peel (acting Governor during the interregnum between Sir Lawrence Guillemard's departure and Sir Hugh Clifford's arrival), the Hon. Mr. Wolff (Acting Colonial Secretary) and his Siamese Majesty's Consul-General and vice Consul. H.H. The Sultan of Johore was to have dined with us on 23rd March, but unfortunately he was prevented by illness.

On 16th April, on the occasion of the Singapore Polo week, we entertained to lunch the teams of the competing clubs, namely, Singapore, Royal Johore, Penang and Selango. We were also glad to be able to put up two players from up country, Mr. Gifford and Mr. Donald, during their stay in Singapore. Mr. Gifford and Mr. Blackwood also stayed with us during the Amateur Race Meeting.

In our last letter we recorded considerable liaison with the Senior Service. Since then opportunities of meeting have not been so frequent. However, we have met some of our old friends and made some new ones. H.M.S. *Enterprise* has passed through twice and on the 30th March, eight of her officers dined with us. On her return they invited us to dinner, but unfortunately the date clashed with a regimental guest night, and we were unable to accept. Other ships of which we have seen something have been H.M.S. *Curlew*, *Herald*, and *Iroquois*, and the 8th Destroyer Flotilla.

The weather has continued unfavourable for tennis, but we have managed to hold two tennis and "pahit" parties—the first on 21st March and the 2nd on 13th June. The latter was in the nature of a farewell to Maj.-General Sir Theodore and Miss Fraser.

On 3rd June, we all attended the King's Birthday Ball given at Government House by H.E. the Governor. It was a brilliant and most enjoyable function.

We were very sorry to hear of the death of Mrs. Ozanne and we take this opportunity of extending our sympathy to Capt. Ozanne and to his family.

We have had a brief visit from Major Cholmley. He arrived on the 8th June on his way home from East Africa and left again the next day for Japan. We were very glad to see him again for even as short a time, and to find him looking so fit. Another visitor who has called on us is Mr. A. N. B. Carr who is a brother of Mrs. St. Hill. Many in the Regiment will remember Major St. Hill who was killed in 1918 commanding a battalion of the Northumberland Fusiliers at the crossing of the Piave. Mr. Carr was passing through Singapore on his way from Australia to Hong Kong and looked us up on finding that his late brother-in-law's regiment was stationed here.

Talking of Hong Kong, we are becoming quite knowledgeable about that place as we have sent several leave parties there as anti-pirate escorts to various ships; Lts. Lennon, Robertson, Frankis and Hiddingh have all been on that cruise. Lt. Hiddingh stayed at Hong Kong for some months—in hospital. He was sent to Hong Kong in the first place to recuperate after an operation he had undergone here, but on arrival he had to go into hospital again and be operated on once more.

Numerous changes in the mess have to be recorded. The following are the departures:

Lt.-Col. Pickering—home on 6 months leave; Major Wilson, to Senior Officers School; Capt. Faulkner to Netheravon; Lt. Frith to Hythe, whilst Lt. Armitage is on 5 weeks leave to Japan and Capt. and Mrs. Kirkland have been to Ceylon. The arrivals

since our last letter include Capt. Sir Robert Henniker (on posting) and Lady Henniker, Lt. Miles (on return from leave) and Mrs. Miles, Lt. Turner (from course at Catterick) and 2nd Lt. R. K. Exham (on posting). Though not coming strictly under the heading of arrivals in the Mess, mention must be made of Miss Exham who, is on a visit to Singapore. The Exham family is thus well represented in the Island—it only remains for Colonel and Mrs. Exham to come out to visit his old regiment and the family will be complete.

Congratulations to—

- (i) Capt. and Mrs. Carey on the birth of their second son.
- (ii) Capt. Keet on his marriage to Miss J. G. Johnston, which took place at St. George's Church, Penang, on 6th June.
- (iii) Lt. W. A. Woods on becoming a successful race-horse owner, but we commiserate with him on his accident in the amateur steeplechase and hope he will be quite fit again soon.
- (iv) Lt. Owen on his success in winning the Amateur steeplechase at the Singapore Meeting, and in being placed in other races.
- (v) Lt. Frankis and Lt. Taylor on being selected to play against the Australian cricket eleven. Playing for an "All Malaya" side, in the last match of the tour, Lt. Taylor made 49 not out—the highest score of the innings—and was presented with a bat, autographed by Macartney and Oldfield.

We have again to record various gifts to the Mess for which we offer our best thanks to the donors; special mention must be made of the following:—A framed engraving of the Duke of Wellington, presented by the Hon. Mr. Mitchell, a member of the Legislative Council of Singapore, a Shako plate of the period 1806-15, given by General P. A. and Lt. R. G. Turner, and silver Goblets presented by Lt.-Col. Pickering, Major W. Wilson and Lt. W. A. Marshman. We have also increased our collection of Peninsular Medals by the purchase of those awarded to:—Lt. C. H. Sache, Ensign Alexander Carnaby and Pte. Thomas James, all of the 76th foot. We acknowledge with thanks receipt of the "Wellingtonian" and "Faugh-a-Ballagh" (January).

SERGEANTS' MESS.

The Annual Dinner was again held on the anniversary of the Battle of Hill 60 and was the usual success. After dinner several officers of the Battalion came to spend an hour or so with us in honour of the occasion. Whilst the band rendered soft music, many were the old battles which were refought. Major Boutflower made a short speech suitable to the occasion and expressed the Commanding Officer's regrets at being unable to be present that evening. Later several officers and N.C.O's. contributed to a musical programme.

Our Tennis "At Homes" are becoming very popular and many pleasant evenings are spent in the vicinity of the court. Our "A" team is expected to win the shield this year; at the time of writing it is at the head of the Garrison League with a total of 7 points out of a possible 8. The shield is at present held by the Pulo Brani team.

During the last quarter the Annual Individual Billiard Championship was played off and, after an interesting series of games, resulted in the final taking place between L/Sgt. Temple and Sgt. Hemblys, the latter proving an easy winner. As usual the winner was presented with a miniature of the cup.

The Inter-Company Sgts' Mess Billiard cup is now being played for and No. 3 Coy. are leading the parade. These Coy. matches are played every Thursday evening and provide a good evening's recreation.

On the occasion of the Battalion Athletic Meeting the members of the Mess were "At Home" to the families and the other Messes of the garrison. A large number of guests turned up and all seemed to enjoy themselves. At 4 o'clock all the children were collected together and placed under the capable wing of C.Q.M.S. Walker, who conducted them to the Mess and fed them to their hearts content. After the children had finished

the adults adjourned to the Mess and sat down to a welcome and enjoyable tea, returning later to the sports ground to witness the remainder of the races.

Congratulations to Sgt. Butterworth on winning the Sgts' race for the second year in succession.

At the Garrison Athletic Meeting, held at the Stadium, a Garrison Sgts' Mess enclosure was provided. It was arranged, and the catering done, by the Manager of the Union Jack Club, and proved a great success.

COMPANY NOTES.

No. 1 COMPANY.

At the time of writing we have just started preliminary weapon training. Last year we proved to be the best shooting company in the Battalion and also had both Battalion Shots in our ranks. We hope to maintain the record.

Various changes in the company have occurred during the past quarter; Capt. Faulkner has gone to a course at Netheravon and Capt. Gibson has come to us from No. 4 Coy., Lt. Miles has rejoined us from leave, and we take this opportunity of congratulating him on his marriage. Lt. Lennon has left us on transfer to No. 4 Coy. and 2nd. Lt. R. K. Exham has been posted to us on joining. C.Q.M.S. Gentry has taken Hardisty's place on the latter's promotion to C.S.M. and transfer to No. 4 Coy. and finally, Sgts. Windle and Greenwood have gone home, the former on discharge and the latter invalided.

No. 2 COMPANY.

Since our last notes were written the Garrison Hockey League has finished, the company being fourth. Cricket is now in full swing and up to date we have not been beaten; this, however, is mainly due to the fact that so far our opponents have all been the weaker teams in the competition.

We have just completed our annual musketry course, and, by the results, we appear to be able to shoot better than we could last year.

We have temporarily lost L/Sgt. Fitter who has been sent on a course to the Small Arms School, Hythe; C.S.M. Hardisty has taken the place of C.S.M. Ramsbottom who has been transferred to H.Q. Wing. The only other addition to the strength of the company is one very small recruit, on the presence of whom we heartily congratulate Capt. and Mrs. Carey.

The company found the Guard of Honour at the station on the arrival of H.E. Sir Hugh Clifford, the new Governor. This was the first guard of honour formed of British Troops that His Excellency has had and we take it as an honour that we were selected.

No. 3 COMPANY.

The event of most importance to us is the arrival of Capt. Sir R. Henniker, who is welcomed by all ranks to the command of the company. He arrived at a most auspicious time, when we were starting preliminary weapon training.

Our shooting has greatly improved this year, the company average being very much higher than last year. No. 12 platoon obtained the highest average with the rifle and No. 10 with the Lewis gun.

In sports the company has not done at all badly, having tied with No. 4 coy. for the Athletic Sports Shield, which we shall hold for six months and then hand over.

Congratulations to No. 11 platoon on winning the inter-platoon soccer. We hope they will go a long way towards following in the footsteps of No. 9. They are at present demonstrating to the Volunteers at Port Dickson, and, by all accounts, doing very well.

As a result of men of other platoons having been attached to No. 11 at Port Dickson the inter-platoon games here at Tanglin are held up so far as our company is concerned. However, the company team is playing in the Garrison Cricket League; it is handicapped by the absence of at least three company players, but is doing as well as can be expected in the circumstances. Cpl. Dagge is also very much missed; it is hoped that his foot will be all right by the time his platoon returns from Port Dickson.

No. 4 COMPANY.

The period since the last issue of the "Iron Duke" has been one of difficulty for the Company. First it fell to our turn to find the platoon on detachment at Fort Canning; next we sent a platoon up country to Port Dickson; finally, with Nos. 2 and 3 Coys. at weapon training, it has been our lot to share with No. 1 Coy. the finding of guards and duties.

The platoon which went to Port Dickson had a very pleasant and interesting time; it was a Demonstration Platoon, lent to the F.M.S. Volunteers who were in camp, and during its three weeks stay it demonstrated drill, weapon training, tactics, etc. However, it was not always at work, and several Rugby, Soccer and Cricket matches were played. All were sorry when the time came to return to Singapore and start weapon training.

We did well this year in the Battalion Athletic Meeting, tying with No. 3 Coy. for first place and, thereby, becoming with them joint holders of the Athletic Shield. Our Tug-of-War team, trained by Lt. & Qr. Mr. Callaghan, put up a splendid show, winning the event without losing a pull. We also won the Relay race, whilst Sgt. Butterworth, Cpl. Hobson and Pte. Hughes all carried off several cups and medals.

In the Garrison Sports our Tug-of-War team represented the Battalion and did very well, but was beaten in the final by the Hong-Kong-Singapore Battery, R.A. At the same meeting Cpl. Hobson ran 3rd in the quarter mile and Pte. Hughes 3rd in the half mile.

The cricket season is now on and we have high hopes of being able to carry off the Inter-Coy. Shield and win the Garrison League.

Congratulations to Cpl. Dalaney on his promotion to that rank.

THE BAND.

We hear unofficially that Mr. Gough, A.R.C.M., has been appointed Bandmaster. Mr. Gough started his soldiering in the Dorsetshire Regt.

As expected at this time of the year we have been very busy with Duties and Engagements. Major-General Sir Theodore Fraser, in bidding farewell, complimented the Band. He assured us that our playing gave great pleasure both to the Garrison and to the civilian population.

Congratulations to Band-Sgt. Hemblys upon the award of the Long Service and Good Conduct medal. We also congratulate No. 9 Platoon on being the first duty platoon to win the "Flag." The Band again finished third but we hope to improve on this next year.

POLO.

Polo this year started much later than usual owing to the protracted rainy season, and no polo of any account was played before the middle of March. During the close season we were fortunate in buying several very good ponies, so we now have a fairly reasonable stable.

The first polo week in Singapore this year was at Easter, when the battalion entered teams for the King's Own Regiments' and MacDougall Cups. The first named is an open tournament and is the most important one of the year, 4 chukkers being played, and 10 ponies allowed; the last named is played on handicap, 3 chukkers being played and 6 ponies being allowed.

In the 1st round of the MacDougall Cup, we were beaten by Penang, who received 3 goals, the score being Penang 5, the Battalion 2.

In the 1st round of the K.O.R. Cup, we defeated the Royal Johore Polo Club by 5 goals to 1. In the final we met Singapore who were playing their first game of the tournament, and lost to them by 7 goals to one. The following represented the Battalion in both tournaments:—Back, Lt. W. A. Woods; 3, Capt. St. J. T. Faulkner; 2, Lt. C. R. T. Cumberlege; 1, Lt. H. B. Owen.

We were unfortunate in being unable to play Lt. A. G. Hiddingh, who was undergoing an operation in hospital.

On Whitsunday the colony played the F.M.S. at Singapore in the Mackray Cup. Lt. W. A. Woods was selected to play No. 3 for the Colony.

As far as polo in the battalion is concerned, we now have 10 officers playing and have prospects of getting some good polo when we get to India.

HOCKEY.

In one way or another a great deal of hockey has been played during the past season, the best part of which was from September to November. From December onwards rain interfered with a large proportion of the games and the ground became very soft. The Regimental side had a good season and only lost three matches; two of these were against strong club sides and in both cases we were only just beaten by the odd goal. L/Cpl. Smith and Dr. Care, at centre forward and outside right respectively, should each go far in good class hockey, with a little more experience, whilst Pte. Osborne has played brilliantly in goal on several occasions.

In addition to Regimental fixtures there has been much keen inter-company hockey. H.Q. (A), a well balanced team throughout, won the inter-company shield and were also runners up in the Small Unit League, won by the 25th Battery R.A.

The United Services team, which generally contained 5 or 6 Regimental players, ran a successful up-country tour as well as playing a series of matches locally.

BOXING.

The only boxing we have had since our platoon competition took place on the 1st March, against the 8th Destroyer Flotilla which was on its way to China. The Naval team was not very fit and we won seven fights out of eight, the winners being Ptes. Gill, Wilcox, Hobbs, Kirby, Birch, Whiston and Annesley, and the loser being Pte. Harris in the Feathers.

The programme was completed by a very good contest between two officers of the Flotilla—Lt. Curnence and Lt. Everard. The latter won on points.

ATHLETIC SPORTS.

The Regimental Athletic Sports were held on the cricket ground in Tanglin Barracks over a six lap course. Although fixed for the 22nd April, they did not actually take place until the following day owing to very wet weather. The heats were held as previously arranged, on Thursday, 21st, and were run off successfully in perfect weather. The number of entrants was 167, about 30 less than last year; this decrease was probably due to the fact that both the inter-company Hockey and inter-platoon football matches were being played up to within a week of the sports, the former having been prolonged several weeks beyond scheduled time owing to rain.

On the Saturday the events started at 2.30 p.m., and went well according to programme. The course in places was heavy, although this can hardly account for the poor times, which for the most part were not as good as last year. This was more apparent in the long races than in the shorter ones. However, there were some very good finishes. Colonel Pickering must be congratulated on winning the officers' race for the second year in succession. The last race of the day was the inter-coy. relay, spoilt from the spectators' point of view by the rain which fell heavily just after the start. It was, however, a good race, No. 4 Coy. winning fairly easily with No. 3 Coy. and H.Q. (B) close together for 2nd and 3rd.

Among the guests were Major General Sir Theodore Fraser and Miss Fraser; the latter very kindly presented the prizes. No. 3 and No. 4 Coys. tied for the inter-coy. Athletic Shield with 25 points, H.Q. (B) (late holders) coming next with No. 1 Coy., No. 2 Coy., and H.Q. (A) following in that order.

The Victor Ludorum Cup, very kindly presented by Messrs. Robinson & Co., was won conjointly by L/Cpl. Newbould and Pte. McGuire with 6 points each, both of whom had done extraordinarily well throughout the day. In view of this, Mr. Elphick, official starter of the Singapore Turf Club, who was amongst our guests at the Sports, most generously presented a facsimile of the cup.

RESULTS.—Three miles, Lt. Jones (3); long jump, Cpl. Eccleston (3); high jump, L/Cpl. Dockray (2); putting the weight, Pte. Annesley (1); 880 yards, Pte. McGuire ("H.Q."); 100 yards, L/Cpl. Newbould ("H.Q."); veterans, Sgt. Perkins (1); mile, Pte. Hughes (4); hurdles, L/Cpl. Langford (3); 440 yards, Pte. McGuire ("H.Q."); W.O.'s and sergeants, Sgt. Butterworth (4); 220 yards, L/Cpl. Newbould ("H.Q."); officers, Lt.-Col. Pickering; company relay, 1st No. 4 Coy., 2nd No. 3 Coy., 3rd "H.Q." (B); tug-of-war, No. 4 Coy. (winners), No. 1 Coy. (runners-up); open 220, L/Cpl. Newbould; enlisted boys, Boy Metzner; Band, Boy Winterbottom.

The Malayan Command Athletic Meeting was held on the Stadium Football ground on Saturday, June 11th. The track was a five-lap course and was in perfect condition for running on.

There were two cups, The Inter-unit Individual Challenge Cup and the Inter-unit Team challenge cup, to be competed for by the following Units:—2nd D.W.R., S.V.C., R.A Staff & Departments, 3/20th Burma Rifles, R.E. & R.C. of S. Last year we won both cups but this time we lost them to the R.A., being ourselves second in each case. The R.A. have some very fine runners amongst the members of the Hong Kong Singapore Battery, Yaqub Khan of the H.K.S. Battery tying with Capt. Ford of the Burmah Rifles for the Victor Ludorum Cup.

In the tug-of-war, No. 4 Coy. reached the final; they pulled well and worked together perfectly, so it was disappointing that they should have been beaten after pulling the H.K.S. over in the first pull.

A large field turned out for the Officers' Veterans Race, eligibility for which consisted of 18 years service and upwards; most suitably, it was won by our retiring G.O.C., Major-General Sir Theodore Fraser.

The prizes were presented by H.E. The Governor, Sir Hugh Clifford, who announced that he would himself present a challenge cup next year.

RESULTS.—Points were scored for the Battalion as follows:—880 yards, Pte. McGuire (3rd); open mile, Pte. Hughes (3rd); 440 yards, Pte. McGuire (2nd), Cpl. Hobson (3rd); mile team race, D.W.R. (2nd); 220 yards, L/Cpl. Newbould (1st) (23 4/5th secs.); tug-of-war, D.W.R. (2nd); unit relay (1 mile), D.W.R. (2nd); unit relay (440 yards), D.W.R. (1st); putting the weight, Pte. Annesley (1st) (30 1/2 ft.); 100 yards, L/Cpl. Newbould (3rd).

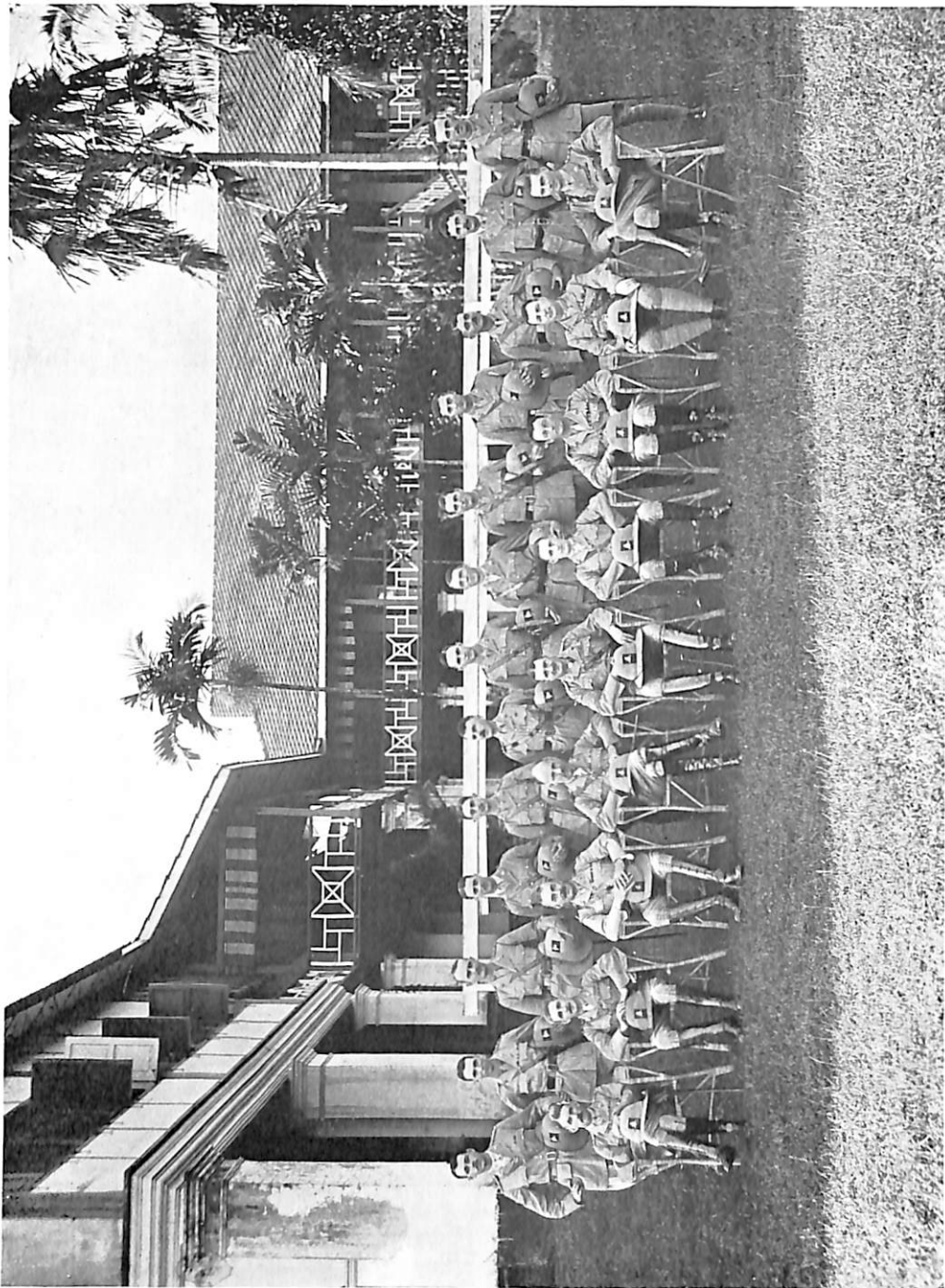
SWIMMING.

Since the Battalion arrived at Singapore the swimming bath sprung a leak three times and each time has been out of action for at least three weeks. However, the last leak was mended some four months ago and constant use has been made of the bath since.

A battalion swimming meeting was held at the end of April as a trial from which to select entrants for the Garrison meeting taking place in May. Outside competition at this latter meeting was not high with the result that the battalion representatives won every event except the water polo and brought back with them the Challenge Cup presented by the Officers of the Malaya Command Headquarters. Special mention must be made of Ptes. Peel and Beverley for their all-round swimming abilities and of Drummer Byrne for his excellent diving.

RACING.

One of the chief attractions of Malaya is racing. Professional and amateur meetings are held in Singapore, Kuala Lumpur, Taiping, Ipoh and Penang at various times during the year, the big five-day meetings taking place in the three fine weather seasons, the remaining small meetings generally being held over the week-ends; thus the ardent race-goer has a good run for his money. The attendances at these meetings are very large, the majority of the population being attracted. The "tote" is used entirely and



OFFICERS OF THE 2nd BATTALION.

Back row.—Capt. St. J. T. Faulkner, Lt. J. A. Lennon, D.S.O., M.C., Lt. C. R. T. Cumberlege, Lt. K. G. Exham, Lt. H. B. Owen, Lt. W. Hodgson, O.B.E., Lt. J. E. Franks, Lt. A. J. Frith, Lt. R. L. J. Jones, Lt. H. C. H. Taylor, Capt. J. V. Gibson, Capt. V. C. Green, Lt. J. Chatterton, M.C.

Front row.—Capt. J. V. Kirkland, Capt. and Qr.Mr. C. Shepherd, M.B.E., D.C.M., Major E. C. Boufflower, O.B.E., Major J. C. Burnett, D.S.O., Lt.-Col. C. J. Pickering, C.M.G., D.S.O., Lt. and Adjutant F. R. Armitage, Major W. C. Wilson, D.S.O., O.B.E., M.C., Lt. and Qr.Mr. C. Callaghan, M.C., D.C.M., Capt. R. O'D. Carey.

Tanglin Barracks, Singapore, 14th March, 1927.



2nd Battalion Polo Team, Singapore, April, 1927.
Lt. C. R. T. Cumberlege, Capt. St. J. T. Faulkner, Lt. W. A. Woods, Lt. H. B. Owen.



2nd Battalion Recreation Room, Singapore.

good prices are paid—generally much better than starting prices at home ; so the money-staking fraternity are very much in evidence. The horses are, for the most part, Australian. They are sent over in large batches and are then numbered and drawn for by prospective buyers. On arrival the horses are known as "Griffins" and after their first season as Ex-Griffins. During the past year there have been some batches of Irish Maidens. The racing is divided into two classes—Horses and Ponies—these, in turn, being subdivided into further classes, A, B, C, etc. The jockeys nearly all hail from Australia, though we are occasionally visited by one or two from India during their slack season. Amateur meetings are, of course, of much the most interest to us from the personal point of view. This year has seen the first of the Regiment's horses entered, Lt. W. A. Woods having raced the following :—b.g. "Calendar," which, with Lt. Owen up, got 3rd place in the 1st horse handicap class B at the Singapore Amateur Spring Meeting ; and, as part owner with Lt. Bourke R.A., b.g. "Brown Laddie," which has scored two firsts, two seconds and a third at the amateur meetings at Penang, Kuala, Lumpur and Singapore.

Lt. A. G. Hiddingh entered his pony, "Mimosa" in the Open Ponies Class "A" over five furlongs in the Spring Amateur Meeting at Singapore. She was ridden by Lt. H. B. Owen, but could not last the distance—thus losing a large proportion of the month's pay of the Regiment !

Our only Regimental Flat Race Jockey has been Lt. Owen who has ridden in meetings at Singapore and Kuala Lumpur during the past year.

At the last meeting here an innovation was introduced, namely two Steeplechases of two and a quarter miles, one for ponies and one for Horses. There were 13 jumps, nine 4ft. fences and four 3ft. 9in. hurdles. In the horse steeplechase on the second day there were six entries, including "Callendar" owned by Lt. Woods, who, however, could not do the weight so rode Mr. Tan Chong Chew's br. g. "Glenvale," which, unfortunately, crashed at the first fence, its rider sustaining severe concussion. Lt. Owen, riding H.H. The Sultan of Perak's b.g. "Sophocles," took the lead at the third jump and held it thereafter, to win by one and a half lengths.

In the two days meeting Lt. Owen rode eight races, getting one win and two thirds. We hope to see more Regimental owners and jockeys when we get to India.

THE "DUWELLS."

The battalion has now a Concert Party. Its title describes it admirably, for both the programmes given up to date have been excellent. We owe it to our Armourer Staff Serjeant Taylor, R.A.O.C., that the "Duwells" came into existence ; they were his idea and he got his party together and organised the whole show. We congratulate all members of the party on their great success. So far two programmes have been given each being repeated once, and the "house" has been packed on every occasion.

The following are the names of the performers, with a few notes explaining what type of turns each does :—St.-Sgt. Taylor. An old hand at the game. A good comedian. Songs of Ernie Mayne are his speciality. Cpl. Jenkins and L/Cpl. Gill. Commonly known as the "Charleston Pair." Sing duets, such as "Hard to get Gertie." L/Cpl. Patchett. A Recitation expert. The "Sheffield Ship Canal" was one of his greatest successes. Pte. Hall. A Comedian. Brings the house down with songs like "I'm not all there." Pte. J. Smith. Our "straights" artist. His rendering of "Shepherd of the Hills" was especially appreciated. Lt. Harker Taylor joined the troupe after the first show, taking part in the sketch and the choruses.

In addition to the above individual performances the whole party takes part in a sketch and in opening and closing choruses. Mention must also be made of the band, which filled its role admirably, and of Pte. Salmon who painted the scenery for the stage.

THE IRON DUKE
DEPOT NEWS.

OFFICERS' MESS.

Lt. Col. F. H. B. Wellesley spent a few days with us during May, and on Monday, May 16th, the Mess had again the pleasure of welcoming the Commanding Officers of the Territorial Battalions to dinner to meet him. Unfortunately Lt.-Colonel S. C. Brierly was unable to be present, but the 5th Battalion was represented by Major R. Ripon.

Lt.-Colonel C. J. Pickering, who is at present at home on leave from Singapore, paid us a visit during July.

The weather was not particularly kind to us on Waterloo Day, and unfortunately many of those who had accepted invitations were unable to be present. Among those present were Major General N. G. Cameron, Commanding the 49th Division and Col. H. B. Orpen-Palmer, Commanding 147th Infantry Brigade (T.A.)

Captain C. Shepherd recently joined us on posting from the 2nd Battalion.

SERGEANTS' MESS.

On June 15th the mess rifle team met our old friends of the Manchester University O.T.C. on Bradshaw Range and after a keen struggle beat them by a narrow margin.

This year the annual sports were held on June 23rd. The sergeants' race was won by Col.-Sgt. Jackson, and the veterans' race by Mr. Weatbrook who came up from London to spend a few days with us. A good number of friends and ex-members attended. Tea was served in the Mess and the day's proceedings wound up with a very enjoyable dance in the Gym.

The annual outing took place on August 16th. 20 members proceeded to Blackpool by charabanc, and although the weather was not too good when the start was made, it cleared up later and everyone had a splendid time.

In our last issue we said we were looking forward to the tennis season, but up to going to press it has not arrived in Halifax. Very little tennis has been indulged in owing to the weather.

The following new members of the Mess are welcomed: Sgt. Balls, Sgt. Thompson. Sgt.-Instr. Weaver, A.P.T.S.-Sgt. Jones, R.A.M.C.

SPORT.

BOXING.—There has been no boxing since the last issue of the IRON DUKE owing to lack of recruits. We have only had two squads in the depot since May, one of which was formed in July.

CRICKET.—Our cricket season has been greatly curtailed this year owing to rain; half our matches have had to be scratched owing to the weather. 9 matches have been played, 4 won, 4 lost, and 1 drawn. The team has always been made up from D.H.Q. Wing; several recruits have been tried out, but none were sufficiently good.

SPORTS.—The Sports were held on June 23rd, at 2.30. It seemed very unlikely that we should be able to get any events run off at all; it had been raining since the morning and was continuing to do so. However, at 2.45 it cleared up, so it was decided to start the programme. We were lucky and were able to get all the events, except the High Jump, run off.

There was an innovation this year, in that D.H.Q. were allowed to enter for the Challenge Shield, as well as the recruit squads. D.H.Q. were handicapped to prevent them "running away" with the shield. Actually they won it, but only by three points. The points for the shield being D.H.Q. 25. May Squad 23. February Squad 21. At the end of the day Col. Orpen-Palmer very kindly presented the prizes.

147th (2nd WEST RIDING) INFANTRY BRIGADE NEWS.

THE strength of the Brigade on 1st August, 1927, was:—Officers, 76; other ranks, 2,088.

Annual training was carried out at Catterick Camp this year from 24th July to 7th August, the whole of the Division being encamped together. The training consisted of:—First week.—Platoon training, company training, machine gun training, tanks and infantry co-operation demonstration, battalion exercise, 5th Bn. D.W.R., demonstration by Royal Air Force. Second week.—Company training, battalion exercises, 4th, 6th, and 7th Bns., D.W.R., Brigade exercise.

All battalions of the Brigade were present in camp. All ranks showed keenness in training and their bearing and behaviour were at all times excellent. The Brigade was situated in the Hooge and Menin barracks, which had been vacated by two Regular battalions now in China. This was a great boon, as the weather during the first week was very bad, although it did not at any time interfere with the training. Catterick Camp is not popular with the Territorial Army, as there are no outside amusements to visit after work is done, such as abound at seaside camps.

The following Regular officers were appointed to the staff of the Brigade headquarters for annual training:—Brigade major, Capt. J. H. B. Warren, The Border Regt.; staff captain, Capt. R. W. Sparrow, 14/20th Hussars; brigade machine gun officer, Lt. T. A. H. Chadwick, 2nd Bn. The Norfolk Regt.; officer i/c training cadre, Lt. C. K. T. Faithfull, D.W.R.

The competition for the L.A. trophy presented by Brig.-General R. E. Sugden took place during annual training and resulted as follows:—1st, 5th Bn.; 2nd, 4th Bn. (last year's holders); 3rd, 7th Bn.; 4th, 6th Bn.

The Chief of the Imperial General Staff and the Director of Military Training visited the Division at training on 1st August, and the Director-General, Territorial Army, visited the 5th Battalion D.W.R. at training on 27th July, 1927.

4th BATTALION NEWS.

AN account of the ceremony of placing the old Colours of the Battalion in the Memorial Chapel in York Minster, and the presentation of new Colours, appears elsewhere in this issue. From the Battalion point of view it was a great pleasure to see so many ex-officers, N.C.O.'s and men. Amongst those present were Lt.-Col. H. S. Atkinson, Lt.-Col. A. L. Mowat, Col. J. Walker (three late C.O.'s), Major Chambers, and Capt. Bales. The Battalion very much appreciates the kind letter received from General Belfield congratulating us on the manner on which the ceremony was carried out. In this direction our best thanks are due to the untiring efforts of Col. Gibbs.

A number of week-end camps for musketry were held at Bradshaw rifle range during May and June for the benefit of N.C.O.'s and men of "A," "D," and "H.Q." companies ("B" and "C" companies have their own ranges). These camps were very successful and were much enjoyed. It is hoped to run similar camps next year.

The "Savile Cup" competition was held at Bradshaw on the 21st May. The results were as follows:—1st, "C" Coy.; 2nd, "B" Coy.; 3rd, "H.Q." Wing. The "Davis Bowl" was competed for on the 25th June, and was won by "A" Coy., "D" Coy. being second. "A" Coy. are to be congratulated, for this Company also carried off the "Savile Bowl" during annual training in camp, beating the holders by three points. The "Howard Trophy" was won by "H.Q." Wing, this group of specialists having suddenly grasped the fact that they can show other companies how things should be done. The Battalion prize shooting meeting was held at Bradshaw on the 2nd July. The following are the results:—Officers' Cup.—1st, Q.M. and Lt. W. Shorthouse; 2nd, 2nd Lt. C. A. P. Atkinson. Permanent Staff Competition.—R.S.M. G. Foster.

Battalion Shoot.—300x "Application."—1st, Pte. E. Fearnley, "H.Q." Wing. 300x "Rapid."—1st, C.S.M. L. Greenwood, "A" Coy. 500x "Application."—1st, L/Sgt. G. D. Richardson, "B" Coy. Battalion Championship (Aggregate).—1st, Q.M. and Lt. W. Shorthouse; 2nd, 2nd Lt. C. A. P. Atkinson and Sgt. G. Elsey, "C" Coy.; 3rd, Pte. E. Fearnley, "H.Q." Wing. Recruits' Competition.—1st, Pte. S. W. Herridge, "A" Coy.

I regret to have to include in these notes the announcement of the death of one of our best and most beloved officers, Capt. G. R. J. Duckworth, who passed away on the 4th July, following an operation. Words fail to express the very deep regret which all ranks feel at the loss of this very capable officer, and we realise that we have the deepest sympathy of all readers who have known or met the late Capt. Duckworth. I would like to take this opportunity on behalf of all ranks of the Battalion, through the medium of the IRON DUKE, of thanking units and friends for their kind expressions of sympathy.

Annual training this year was held at Catterick Camp from 24th July to 7th August. As this was a divisional camp, training was naturally of a more advanced nature. From a health point of view the camp was excellent, there being very few sick, and we had no admissions to hospital. A battalion scheme was carried out on the second Tuesday in camp which was very interesting and instructive, but the Brigade scheme, which was carried out on the following day, was still more realistic, tanks, aeroplanes, and artillery being used. On Thursday, the 4th August, the Battalion was employed as "Enemy" to the 148th Infantry Brigade. The camp generally was a great success.

The "Sugden Trophy" (Brigade L.A. competition), won by "C" Coy. last year, was taken from us by the 5th Battalion, who won the competition by three points. We hope to take this back next year.

2nd Lt. J. W. S. Robertshaw was gazetted to the Battalion on the 15th July.

The following presentations have been made to the Mess:—Coloured print of the Duke of Wellington's funeral service in St. Paul's Cathedral, presented by O. R. A. Byrde, Esq.; a letter written by the Duke of Wellington, dated March 1st, 1830, presented by O. R. A. Byrde, Esq.; coloured print, 33rd (The 1st Yorkshire W. Riding) Regt., presented by the C.O., Lt.-Col. R. H. Goldthorp.

5th BATTALION NEWS.

SINCE the last issue, 2nd Lt. G. E. Gooch has joined the Battalion and 2nd Lts. Walker and Gale have been promoted to Lieutenants.

On April 24th, "B" Coy. held their annual church parade, accompanied by Band and Drums, at Thongsbridge.

On May 8th, "C" Coy. held their annual church parade at Kirkburton, accompanied by Band and Drums.

On May 22nd, the Battalion, with Band and Drums, attended the annual Huddersfield Fallen Heroes Memorial parade at Greenhead Park, when wreaths were placed on the South African and Great War Memorials.

At the W.R.T.R.A. meeting held at Strensall on 4th to 6th June, "B" Coy. team were successful in gaining second place in the "Davies" Shield, L.A. competition, and the Machine Gun Platoon third place in the "Machine Gun" competition. Twenty other members of the Battalion competed at the meeting and several were successful in gaining money prizes.

On June 12th, "D" Coy. held their annual church parade at Mirfield. The Battalion Band and Drums were present.

The Battalion proceeded to Catterick on 24th July for annual training of 15 days. The training was entirely of a tactical nature, and the lessons learnt should act as a great stimulus to training.

The Divisional Horse Show was held on August 5th, and aided by good weather, was a great success.

The Battalion Transport Section gained third prize in the infantry transport competition (one charger, one G.S. waggon, and 2 L.G.S. waggons), open to the twelve battalions of the Division. Capt. Smith and Lts. Norton, Oldham, and Kilner competed in the officers' jumping competitions in which Capt. Smith gained second place.

The attendance at camp was 92 per cent. of the Battalion strength.

The Battalion ("C" Coy. team) was successful in winning the Brigade Lewis gun trophy by a narrow win of only three points over the 4th Battalion.

6th BATTALION NEWS.

THE annual camp this year was held at Catterick from 24th July to 7th August, 1927, and, contrary to our expectations, we were located in huts, lately occupied by the Cameronians. This turned out most fortunately for us, as the weather was rather unkind and the battalions under canvas had a most uncomfortable time. The strength of the unit in camp was 21 officers and 451 other ranks, including the permanent staff. Lt.-Col. N. B. Chaffers was in command, and Major F. L. Smith second in command. For the first time since the re-organisation of the T.A. unit, we had a complete establishment of officers present in camp for the whole fortnight, including medical officers.

The work in camp was no doubt hard, but very instructive and interesting. The great day was on the 1st August, when the Brigade day was held and the operations were viewed by the Chief of the Imperial Staff and others.

The Divisional Commander (Major-General N. G. Cameron) has issued a special order, in which he congratulates all ranks on the fortitude shown by them during the unavoidable discomforts occasioned by the wet weather, and that he is well satisfied by the work carried out.

Congratulations to Lts. T. Duckett and E. D. R. Whittaker on gaining their second star. We also welcome C. H. N. Tower, who has been gazetted to the unit as 2nd Lt., and completes the establishment of officers. We also congratulate "D" Coy., commanded by Capt. K. W. Naylor, on again winning the shield for the "Drill Competition," and also Dr. W. Robinson on winning the "Silver Bugle."

2nd Lts. E. D. R. Whittaker, J. M. Ogden, J. L. Birdsall, and F. G. Mason have been attached to the Depot at Halifax for instruction, and have obtained satisfactory reports.

The West Riding Territorial Rifle Association held their annual meeting at Strensall on the 4th, 5th, and 6th June, 1927, and the following officers and other ranks attended with varying success:—Lt. R. Wood, Capt. E. H. Llewellyn, Capt. H. M. Sellers, Capt. R. H. Hield, A/R.S.M. Spencer, T., C.S.M. Cutler, A., Sgt. Harwood, G., Cpl. Colley.

The strength of the Battalion at date is 20 officers, 533 other ranks.

7th BATTALION NEWS.

GENERAL.—We welcome 2nd Lt. C. R. Taylor (son of Lt.-Col. R. Taylor) on joining the Battalion just prior to annual camp.

Heartly wishes are accorded to Lt. T. H. Swann, who has recently joined the married ranks.

A Brigade tactical exercise was held at Skipton, May 28th-29th, 1927, which was well attended by officers from the Battalion.

Recruiting has gone on steadily for some time, and in passing, the following may be noted by beaming new subalterns: One certain young newly-joined officer at the occasion of swearing-in a "recruit" explained to him at great length the "frightful" obligations involved in attestation. After listening quietly to the long "instruction," the "recruit" gave as particulars of his previous service, "20 years in this Battalion, with some of it as a sergeant." Result: exit the 2nd Lieutenant "hardily."

The cross country team sent to the Divisional competition at York on March 26th came in third.

The Mellor Shield was competed for this year on April 24th in wet and trying weather. "C" Coy. won the shield, whilst amongst the best turned out N.C.O.'s or men, L/Sgt. W. Gudger ("B" Coy.) was first and C.Q.M.S. W. H. Simister ("D" Coy.) second.

SHOOTING.—At the West Riding T.R.A. meeting at Strensall on June 4th, 5th, and 6th, many prizes were won by competitors from the Battalion. A team in the "Davies" Shield competition came in third; the first prize (with cup) was won in the "R" team competition, and third prize in the "S" L.G. competition. It is also to be noted that a few who in their own words "went to Strensall this summer and had made vows to hit bulls" by some strange misunderstanding came into contact with "cows." Also a certain person scoring only outers and maggies, after lying on his stomach for the best part of an hour, would probably be delighted to know where the inner came from, which was unwittingly placed on his target, and if sensible would surely know what to do with his last round.

The Yorkshire officers' rifle and revolver team and the Yorkshire skirmishing and scouting competitions were fired on the home range on July 9th and 10th, and the reports of places in the above are to come later.

Two Battalion competitions were also fired on these dates, with results as follows:—Officers' cups: 500 yards, Capt. F. Spencer; 200 yards, Lt. G. Taylor. Permanent Staff cup: R.S.M. A. W. Harrison.

ANNUAL CAMP.—One gathers that on the whole this year's siting of annual training at Catterick was not too popular. The first week was very wet, and even in spite of our being in hutments the weather proved most troublesome. There were, of course, better days, and the second week was not too bad. Ample opportunities were given for such things as the examination of the insides of, and riding in the new tanks stationed there, marching past and being talked to by very elevated "brass hats," cadre platoon demonstrations, elaborated field days, and so on. The afternoon of the middle Sunday was devoted to Battalion sports, which this year perhaps were the most enjoyable since the war. Much amusement was provided by the obstacle race, egg-and-spoon race, and musical ride, and the results of the sports were as follows:—

100 yards.—Pte. J. Edmunds, "B." 220 yards.—Dixon (4th Tank Corps). 440 yards.—Pte. T. Whiteley, "HQ." Obstacle race.—Pte. T. Leach, "A." High jump.—Pte. W. Cousins, "B." 1 mile.—Pte. A. Norcliffe, "B." Tug-of-War.—"D" Company. Turn out.—Officers' Chargers.—Pte. Robinson, "HQ." Transport.—Tie: Drivers Brierley and Owen, "HQ." Egg and Spoon Race.—Sgt. Jackson, "HQ." Musical Ride.—Lieut. G. Taylor.

There were many visitors on this occasion, amongst whom we were again glad to see Col. R. R. and Mrs. Mellor.

The Divisional Horse Show held during camp also proved a splendid attraction, and in the officers' jumping competition Lt. G. Taylor came in third.

The Beadon Shield for best average attendance at camp was this year won by "H.Q." Wing, the Gentlemen of Milnsbridge Shield for interior economy and general turnout at camp by "C" Coy., and the sports cup for highest number of points gained in the Battalion sports by "B" Coy.

One hears that the probable reason for the slightly larger absentee list from camp was bad trade and fear of losing jobs, and of course this fact has to be appreciated.

1st BATTALION THE YORKTON REGT. NEWS.

THE annual camp held during July was one of the most successful in the history of the unit as well as one of the largest. The Department of Militia and Defence saw fit to increase the vote to the various arms this year, consequently it was possible to take more men into camp. Our friends, the 16th Light Horse, were with us and co-operated in all activities from manœuvres to mess dinners which added considerably to the enjoyment of the period.

One very windy day the Band, while playing for Officers' Mess, found it necessary to adjourn to a neighbouring marquee to finish the programme. Everything progressed splendidly to the point where the toast to the King was to be given but the necessary sweet strains from the Band were not in evidence. The Mess President whispered to a new and nervous waiter to tell the bandmaster that he was waiting for the National Anthem. The waiter disappeared and, after a little delay, the strains of "O, Canada" were wafted into the embarrassed Mess where the Officers stood at the "Port" and the bandmaster still waited for the signal for the "King." The old chestnut "Send me three-and-fourpence" instead of "reinforcements" isn't dead yet.

While speaking at a Mess Dinner of the 16th Light Horse, Brig.-Gen. Ormand said that when the 1st Yorkton Regt. was pushing home its attack, the squadron of the cavalry which represented the enemy found itself enfiladed by fire from other squadrons of the same unit. Realising that this was a rather unhealthy state of affairs they promptly took to their horses and galloped away. The General was on Cemetery Hill at the time and two small children stood near and discussed this strategic move on the part of the cavalry.

"Look," said one, "they are running away!"

"Sure," said the other, "that's what they've got horses for!"

On the Sports' Day a very fine cross-country race took place with three teams of four men a team entered. After a wonderful and fierce struggle which left the competitors in a state of collapse, Pte. Smukowitch of "A" coy., and Pte Keller of "D" coy. finished a dead heat.

The Peaker Cup, presented by the Honorary Colonel of the Regt. for general excellence, was won by "D" Coy. from Canora. This company must be congratulated on being the first company outside of Yorkton to secure the trophy. Apart from its general efficiency "D" Coy. won all the team events in the Sports.

The 1st July of this year was the Diamond Jubilee of the Confederation of the Provinces of Canada and this event was duly celebrated with great pomp and ceremony throughout the entire Dominion. A Guard of Honour for the celebration in Yorkton was supplied by "C" Coy. under the command of Lt. E. H. Rodgers.

Corporal C. Benson, known to the lovers of the squared ring as "Curley Mac" won the chief bout in the Boxing Tournament staged at the Diamond Jubilee Celebration. He conceded height and weight to "Kid" Lees of Melville who had a large following. The decision was applauded by one of the largest crowds which has witnessed a boxing match in North-Eastern Saskatchewan. Privates D. Riley and L. Love also made a good showing against their opponents in the preliminaries.

Captain M. R. Poulter has forsaken the vows of celibacy for the ranks of the Benedicts and so is now under new management.

Lt. Lovell: "If anything moves, shoot."

Sentry: "Yes, sir, and if anything shoots, I move."

Majbr O' Regan: "What's that mud doing on your collar?"

New recruit: (after carefully examining his collar). "It's not doing anything right now, sir."

H.M.S. IRON DUKE

AT PORTSMOUTH.

23rd August, 1927.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

Since our last letter we have to chronicle many changes in officers. The summer cruise opened with a change of flag, Rear Admiral R. R. C. Backhouse, C.B., C.M.G., having completed a year in command of the 3rd Battle Squadron, was relieved by Rear Admiral P. H. Hall Thompson, C.B., C.M.G. With regret, we said good-bye to Admiral Backhouse, who had done so much in starting the Squadron on its training duties. Admiral

Hall Thompson has just returned from Australia, where he was First Naval Member of the Australian Naval Board. The cruise ended by Capt. C. J. C. Little, C.B., leaving the ship, where he had endeared himself to us all, Capt. F. M. Austin being appointed to succeed him, whilst in the wardroom there are but six left who commissioned the ship in June last year.

The cruise opened at Invergordon, where life was divided between gunnery and regatta training, and finishing the former by the end of May, we settled down to get really busy on the boat work. On our way round Scotland we put in for 48 hours to Scapa Flow, to remind ourselves of the past, and, presumably, to introduce the rising generation to the horrors of war. While there, parties were organised to view the German ships then in the process of being raised. Oban was our next port of call, and thence to Lamlash, where the regatta was billed to take place.

The first day's racing was disappointing from our point of view, except for the officers' crews, which scored two firsts and two seconds in the four races. The second day we started 50 points to leeward of the *Benbow*. However, nothing daunted, the ship's company made a splendid effort to reduce this lead, and so well had they done that by dinner time we were but 20 points behind, but the first day's debit proved too much, and we had to be content with second place and annexing the cup for the highest number of points for races open to officers' and ship's company crews and the warrant officers' cup.

On our way from Lamlash to Weymouth we unsuccessfully stalked the eclipse of the sun in the Irish Sea; the neighbourhood may have had something to do with the remark we overheard that it was "a fine sight but you could see nothing." During our stay at Weymouth we competed for the Rodman and Battenburg cups, the former for the best cutter's crew from each ship in the Fleet and the latter for midshipmen's gigs, and although well up, these trophies have found homes other than the "I.D." for the next year.

From Weymouth we went westward to Plymouth for the Civic Week, where the City Fathers right nobly entertained the Fleet; banquets, swimming gala, dances, golf matches, trips by motor to Dartmoor, culminating in fireworks ashore, while the Fleet illuminated ship in the Sound.

Thence back to the stern realities of life in the form of 1,600 tons of the best Welsh coal awaiting us at Portland; however, even clouds of coal dust have their silver lining, and 14 days' leave called us from labour to refreshment.

But leave has to be paid for, and our autumn cruise consists of Invergordon, Lamlash, and Portland. We are wishing we had joined the Army, as no matter how bad one place may be, it can't be as bad as three. Our moan!

With all good wishes to the Regiment and many regrets that the 1st Battalion will have left for Wiesbaden before our return to Portsmouth in December,

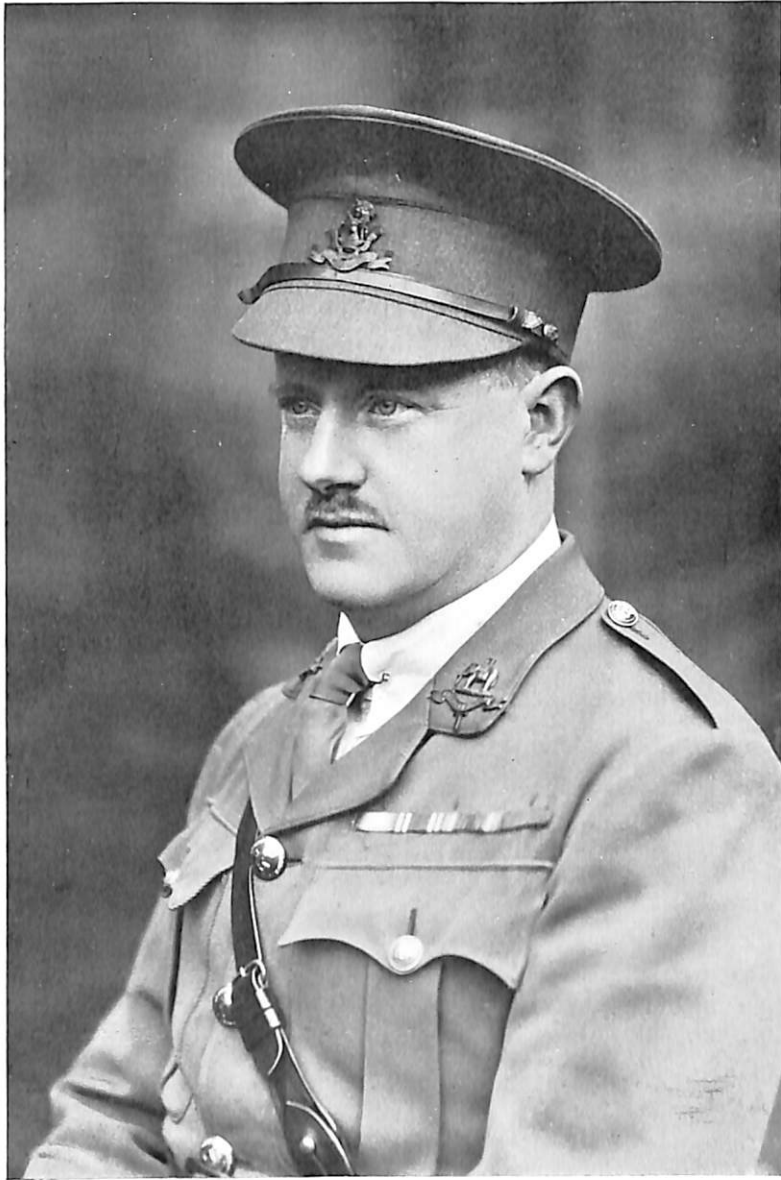
Yours sincerely,

H.M.S. "IRON DUKE."

OLD COMRADES ASSOCIATIONS.

1st, 2nd and 3rd BATTALIONS.

THE financial year of the Association closed on the 30/6/1927, and, as far as income is concerned, the Committee is very pleased to inform members that it has been a most successful one, the total receipts for the year aggregating £1,268 10s. 1d., the expenditure aggregating £823 0s. 6d. Of the latter £250 5s. 10d. has been granted to individuals in distress; £240 granted in Loans, £144 18s. 6d. Pensions (including £45 from the Regimental War Memorial Fund Committee), and £67 2s. Donations to various Charitable Institutions, etc. The balance, £120 17s. 8d. being for various miscellan-



Lt.-Colonel R. TAYLOR, T.D., commanding 7th Battalion.



"AN OLD COMRADE."

Colonel J. A. C. Gibbs, C.B.
(Gibbo).

eous charges. In addition the Trustees have purchased £540 3½ per cent. Conversion Loan and £550 4 per cent. Funding Loan at a total cost of £880 6s. 6d. bringing the total Investments of the Association to £8,721 5s. at a total cost of £6,896 3s., the present market value being about £7,500, bringing in an annual income of £354 12s.

Under the heading of "Income" the outstanding items include the sum of £140 from the Singapore Pageant Fund, and £11 3s. 3d. from two gentlemen of Malaya (these were referred to in our esteemed President's speech and have previously appeared in No. 7 issue of the IRON DUKE, page 92), also £108 7s. 4d. on account of refund of Income Tax on Dividends for the years 1924 to April, 1927.

Up to date, during the current year, commencing 1/7/1927, the Committee have received 27 applications for assistance of which 5 are in course of investigation, 3 have been found board and lodgings at an aggregate cost of 15/-, 1 assisted by a Loan (which has since been partially repaid), 13 assisted by grants to a total of £25 10s. One did not reply to our communication asking for further particulars, and 4 were turned down for various reasons. In addition to the grant a few were given gifts of clothing.

4th BATTALION.

Since the last issue of the IRON DUKE there has been no lull in the activities of the Association. The fortnightly statement of the Treasurer showing the decreasing balance speaks for itself. There are yet many old members of the old Battalion who are having lean times and whom the Association are only too pleased to help.

It was a pleasing sight to see so many of the members present at York Minster on May 13th, when the old Colours were laid to rest in the Dukes' Memorial Chapel. There was considerable disappointment among the old members that so little notice had been given with regard to the ceremony and that a Monday had been chosen as a day for such an auspicious occasion. Certainly, had a Saturday been chosen and more notice given, a big crowd of the old 4th's would have journeyed to York. Many members of the old Battalion made the journey and took part in that solemn yet picturesque service. Chancellor Austen's address will long be remembered. It was a pleasure to see present Capt. P. G. Bales, the Battalion Historian. He left behind him his scholastic duties at Doncaster to be with his old comrades again. He said he had come from France to England for those old Colours, had brought them home with the Cadre, and was going to be in at the death rites.

The Old Comrades' Association has lost a valuable member in the late Capt. Duckworth. For many years he had acted as Honorary Solicitor to the Association, and his quiet and capable manner endeared him to all ranks. The deepest sympathy of the members goes out to his mother and the other members of the family.

The opening of the Menin Gate re-created in the minds of many old 4th's scenes of former days. The Menin Road and its tragedies—what a tale the stones could tell. A great many "Dukes" would have liked to go, but, lacking a leader, no concerted action was taken. One regrets that no move was made by Divisional Headquarters. The old Battalion played a conspicuous part in the struggle round Ypres, together with the rest of the Division, and had arrangements been made, many old comrades would have had a re-union in a most fitting place. A crowd listened very intently to Col. Mowat's description of the ceremony. He, along with Major Fenton, made the journey and placed a wreath from the Old Comrades' Association on the Gate. Among the crowd, Col. Mowat saw Major Chambers and Captain Kirk.

A pleasing feature of the Association's work is the thoughtfulness of some members, who have been helped, being anxious to repay when they have struck better times. This is true comradeship. It also means a way to give extended help to others.

5th BATTALION.

At the invitation of Lt.-Col. S. C. Brierly, about 100 members of the Association paraded with the Battalion on May 22nd, when the Anniversary Service of the Unveiling of the South African and Great War Memorials was held in Greenhead Park. A floral tribute was placed on each Memorial.

During the period under review, a larger amount of applications than usual have been received from ex-members of the Battalion for assistance; whilst being pleased to assist them, we regret the necessity.

The Mirfield Branch of the Association held a garden party on Saturday, June 11th, at "The Lawn," Hopton, on the invitation of Col. James Walker. Several members from Headquarters attended. Competitions and games were played, and a splendid glee party attended and entertained the guests during the evening.

On the following Saturday this Branch held its Annual Children's Party, which was well attended and proved a success.

In conjunction with the Battalion a poppy wreath was sent to the unveiling of the Memorial at Menin Gate in July.

The Sergeants' Mess of the Battalion gave an invitation to the members of the Association to visit them whilst in camp at Catterick, and about twenty members made the journey on Saturday, July 30th, by chara, and, along with the Sergeants, visited Catterick Races in the afternoon. The evening was made the occasion of a smoking concert and the visitors were accommodated for the night and attended church on the Sunday morning, the return journey to Huddersfield being made after tea, everyone having had a good time.

The next event of importance will be the Annual Meeting of the Association in October, when the revised rules will be submitted to the members for their approval.

6th BATTALION.

A very interesting event took place at Keighley on the 14th April, 1927, this being the anniversary of the date the Battalion sailed for France in 1915, when the old members of "D" Company had a re-union. This re-union was held in the Drill Hall, which was suitably decorated for the occasion, and about 80 officers and other ranks were present. Major F. L. Smith, presided, and opened with a "Pie Supper," after which the evening was spent in songs, etc. by various artistes, and the old time chorus of the company.

During the evening the toast of "D" Company was given by Colonel J. Birkbeck, Hon. Colonel of the Battalion, in a few appropriate words, and seconded by Captain J. Churchman, late Qr. Mr. of the Battalion. Major T. K. Wright, late Commander of "D" Coy. responded to the toast, and ex-R.S.M. Richardson also made a few remarks. Lieut. O. Buckley, another old R.S.M. gave a few reminiscences, and also Major F. L. Smith, another old "D" Coy. Commander. In addition to the above named officers, there were present Captain S. H. Clough, Lieut. P. F. Stuck, and Captain A. Campbell Haddow, Medical Officer.

A similar event was held at the Drill Hall, Bingley, on the 30th April, 1927, when the members of old "B" Company had a re-union. About 70 members turned up. Cr. Sgt. J. Scully was appointed to the Chair and the usual "Pie Supper" was partaken of, after which musical items and speeches were the order of the evening. The Officers present were Major T. K. Wright, Captain Sarsby and Captain J. Churchman. Several speeches were made during the evening, and the objects of the O.C.A. explained by Captain Churchman, which resulted in 31 new members being enrolled.

Most enjoyable evenings were spent on each occasion, and it was unanimously resolved that these functions should be annual affairs.

I shall be glad to give old members any information they require regarding these functions in the future, if they will write to me at the Drill Hall, Skipton.

I wish to remind members that the Annual Meeting and Dinner will take place at Skipton on the 26th November, 1927, due notice of which will be sent to all members.

THE REGIMENTAL DINNER CLUB.

BOTH the Dinner and the Ladies' Tea were held at the Royal Adelaide Gallery (Gatti's Restaurant) on Friday, 3rd of June, being the Friday in Derby Week. This year we had both gatherings in the large room on the first floor, in which last year we had the Tea. We assembled for dinner in the room on the ground floor, where the O.C.A. Dinner was held last April.

The attendance at the Tea was disappointing, it being the smallest since it was started in 1921. Only thirty-nine signatures were obtained in the book, and that is believed to be the actual number that was present. The fact that June 3rd was His Majesty's Birthday and that there was a big parade at Portsmouth prevented all but two of the officers of the 1st Battalion from being present: the two who did attend had to make a quick dash to catch the train that enabled them to put in an appearance.

The Duke of Wellington was again a welcome guest of the Club in the evening, and we sat down fifty-six to the excellent dinner that Monsieur Oddenino provided.

After the Toast of His Majesty had been duly honoured, Sir Herbert Belfield rose to make the one speech of the evening; he commenced by reading a cable greeting from the 2nd Battalion in Singapore; this was received with much applause. The Chairman then commenced his speech by remarking that now that the Regimental Magazine was a firmly established fact and everybody was able to keep himself up-to-date with Regimental affairs, the need for his speech had to a great extent disappeared and he doubted if he was fulfilling any useful purpose by taking up the time of those present (cries of dissent). He then proceeded to review the matters of concern that had occurred in the Memorial Chapel during the past year, commencing with the gift of a pair of beautiful vases by Mrs. Trench, to match the Altar Cross and Candlesticks which she had originally given. Continuing, he spoke of Colonel Gibbs' "Children of the Regiment" scheme for supplying flowers for these same vases; he shortly sketched the scheme, which is that all children whose fathers are serving or have served in the Dukes should contribute their mite towards this most deserving object. He gave every credit to Colonel Gibbs for the inception and carrying out of the scheme, and said he was sure if anyone could make it a success he (Colonel Gibbs) would be the man to do it. Sir Herbert completed his references to the Chapel by telling his audience about the hanging of four stands of old colours belonging to the Regiment in the Chapel on 16th May, he paid a grateful tribute to the possessors of three of these stands who had given them up to be placed in our Chapel, the first of whom was His Majesty the King, his example being followed by the Committee of the United Services Institution and by Colonel Stovell. The fourth set were deposited by the 4th Battalion of the Regiment, when, on the same date, he had the honour of presenting new Colours to the Battalion in the Minster. This so far as he knew was the first case of a presentation of Colours in a consecrated building. All these Colours are hung horizontally, thus making a much more effective display and protecting them to a great extent from damage. He gave great credit to Colonel Gibbs for all the arrangements and thanked the Minster Authorities for all they had done. The Chairman then spoke of the Regimental History, written by Brigadier-General Bruce, and said that from what he had seen of it he thought that it was going to be a very good and readable record and would reflect great credit on the writer. *THE IRON DUKE* he said, was continuing its even tenor of excellence and contained welcome news in its numbers of their allied Regiment, the Yorkton Regiment, and also of *H.M.S. Iron Duke*. He was glad to see the Editor, Lt.-Colonel Trench, was amongst those present. The speaker then referred to the deaths of Mr. F. E. Wallis, whose father and brother were in the Regiment, and who himself, although not a member of the Regiment, took an immense interest in it, and of Major A. M. Whitaker; wreaths had been sent on both occasions and he had received letters of acknowledgement from both Mrs. Wallis and Mrs. Whitaker, expressing their gratitude.

He then touched on the doings of the several units of the Regiment during the past year, mentioning the prolonged stay of the 1st Battalion in Scotland, which though hard

on the men in some ways, was thoroughly enjoyed by Lt.-Colonel Wellesley and most of the Officers. From a football point of view it had undoubtedly militated against the very excellent chance they had of winning the Army Rugby Cup, but if they had not won the Cup they had made a good bid for it and to have three Army Caps in the team was something to be proud of. Turning to the 2nd Battalion, he recalled that most successful and unique Association Football tour of theirs in Java and also mentioned the Pageant at Singapore in which the 2nd Battalion had done so much to make it the great success that it was—incidentally, that success had benefitted the Regimental O.C.A., a substantial donation having been sent to them out of the profits. He was glad to announce that he had been called upon to present the officers of the 4th and 7th Battalions at recent Levées at Buckingham Palace.

Before closing, Sir Herbert said he must call attention to the interesting fact that there were five offsprings of the Regiment at the present time at Sandhurst. They all desired to follow their fathers' footsteps and they would be very welcome; he however, greatly feared that lack of vacancies might prevent the whole of them realising this very laudable desire. Sir Herbert concluded his speech on a note of congratulation to himself and the Club on the fact that the Duke of Wellington was again present and to Brigadier-General Turner on the good muster that he saw seated at the dinner table.

The following members were present:—Lt.-General Sir Herbert Belfield, Major-General T. H. Hardy, Brig.-Generals P. A. Turner, W. M. Watson; Colonels L. R. Acworth, J. A. C. Gibbs, E. G. Harrison, R. R. Mellor, H. Picot, P. W. T. H. Wortham, Lt.-Cols. N. B. Bainbridge, F. S. Exham, R. H. Goldthorp, E. M. Liddell, R. K. Healing, L. Herepath, K. A. MacLeod, E. M. K. Parsons, C. J. Pickering, M. V. le P. Trench, F. H. B. Wellesley, W. E. White, Majors M. N. Cox, A. Ellam, C. R. Hetley, C. W. G. Ince, S. F. Marriner, G. S. W. Rusbridger, Captains L. E. Bishop, R. H. D. Bolton, D. W. L. Daniels, V. C. Farrell, St. J. T. Faulkner, F. H. Fraser, C. W. G. Grimley, H. R. Kavanagh, F. G. Peake, O. Price, A. E. H. Sayers, N. R. Whitaker; Lieutenants H. C. Bladen, T. St. G. Carroll, J. H. Dalrymple, N. H. Everard, H. Harvey, S. B. Kington, A. W. H. Lawless, J. G. Lepper, C. A. O'Connor, C. W. B. Orr, J. T. Rivett-Carnac, C. Rowland, W. S. F. Tetlow, B. W. Webb-Carter, O. Westmacott.

The undermentioned signed their names in the tea book:—Lt.-Gen. Sir Herbert and Lady Belfield, Col. and Mrs. L. R. Acworth and Mr. G. Acworth, Major and Mrs. M. N. Cox, Mrs. de Gex, Capt. and Mrs. St. J. T. Faulkner, Major D. Firth, Col. and Mrs. J. A. C. Gibbs and Miss Gibbs, Lt.-Col. and Mrs. R. K. Healing, Lt.-Col. and Mrs. L. Herepath and Mr. J. de la M. Herapath, Major and Mrs. C. W. G. Ince, Mrs. Vaughan Jenkins, Lt.-Col. K. A. MacLeod, Major S. F. Marriner, Lt.-Col. E. M. K. Parsons, Lt.-Col. C. J. Pickering, Lt. C. Rowland, Mrs. and Miss Strafford, Mrs. Travers, Mrs. and Miss Trench, Lt.-Col. and Mrs. M. V. le P. Trench, Brig.-Gen. and Mrs. P. A. Turner, Brig.-Gen. W. M. Watson, Lt.-Col. and Mrs. F. H. B. Wellesley.

Next year the Derby is run on the 6th of June, so the regimental gathering will be on Friday, 8th of June. It is hoped that members and ladies will make, at any rate, a mental note of the date.

The Memorial Pension Fund.

IN 1926, on representation being made to the Chief Inspector of Taxes, he refunded a sum of £19 14s. 0d. being the Tax that had been deducted from the income of the Pension Fund between October, 1923, and April, 1925, and since then the full income has been credited to us. This sum, with a certain balance credit that had accrued, made it possible for us to expend £55 17s. 11d. in buying more 3½ per cent. Conversion Loan. The total amount of this stock now held is £1979, the annual income of which is £69 5s. 2d. This enables the Fund to grant three pensions, one of £25 and two of £20.

At present one of these pensions is vacant, but it is hoped to fill it very shortly, three

cases being under consideration. To find deserving cases that can be benefited by our Pensions is no easy matter, as in many cases the granting of a pension would only mean that the amount of money received by the prospective pensioner from other sources would be cut by a like amount.

The two pensioners at present are Mr. J. B. Pearce, Belville, Cape Province, South Africa, who lost his sight in an accident and is entirely dependent upon charity, and Mrs. S. J. Shelston, the widow of Private Thomas Shelston, 63, Waldegrave Road, Brighton, who is another most deserving case.

Up to the end of 1926, Mr. (late Sergeant) T. Payne was one of our pensioners, but owing to a change in his financial circumstances the Committee decided that they could not continue his pension, as he no longer fulfilled the conditions laid down in the Rules of the Fund.

The Balance Credit of the Fund on the 31st December, 1926, was 19/5, a satisfactory balance, as it is the object of the Committee to expend in pensions as near as possible the whole of the income of the Fund.

The Regimental Children's Flower Fund.

ON 31st August last, this fund had reached £56 16s. 3d., given in the names of 269 "children," £55 of which is on deposit at the bank. Flowers for our chapel have been arranged for on all festivals and special occasions (such as the recent Colour ceremony) by the Minster Flower Committee, but we have not yet succeeded in finding anyone who lives near enough to represent us on it. If any friend of the Regiment who may read this notice would kindly volunteer as our representative and write to me, I should be more than grateful.

As will be seen from the above quoted figures, just over a quarter of the Endowment Fund aimed at—£200—has been reached. The same applies to children's names, of which it is hoped at least 1,000 will appear in the ultimate record.

Donations from one shilling to one pound for each "child's" name sent to me will be gladly received and acknowledged. All Battalions of the Regiment are asked to collect donations, and anyone may contribute for any "child," or in memory of a deceased friend whose father served in a battalion of the Regiment.

From suggestions made to me, I should like to remind our readers that this is not a religious denominational fund, but one which will for all times assist to beautify the Shrine of those recorded in our Regimental Roll of Honour, irrespective of creed or religious persuasion.

40 Eaton Rise, Ealing, W.5.

J. A. C. GIBBS, Colonel,

Hon. Treasurer, Memorial Fund.

Regimental History

(1st and 2nd BATTALIONS).

OWING to the amount of work entailed in checking the proofs, and also to August being the printers' holiday month, the History Committee regret the delay in issuing the book. It is hoped to start the distribution early in October.

The Committee desire to express their thanks, in the first place to the O.C.'s 1st and 2nd Battalions, who have so generously borne the cost of the historian's fee between them, and to all others, whose names will be found in the special appendix in the History, who have so kindly contributed to the production fund, thus making it possible to issue the cheaper edition at the under-cost price of 6s. to present and past members of the Regiment other than officers.

It is also most gratifying to be able to state that practically two-thirds of the edition has been ordered in advance, and these copies will be despatched direct from the publishers, thereby saving an enormous amount of time and labour.

The Committee hope that those who have not yet ordered their copies will please do so at once, so that they can be sent out in a similar manner.

The prices—except in the case of those entitled to purchase the 6/- edition—are :— De luxe edition 26/-, cheap edition 12/-, post free. Orders, accompanied by a remittance, should be sent to the Hon. Treasurer, Colonel J. A. C. Gibbs, C.B., 40 Eaton Rise, Ealing, W.5.

A stamped postcard for acknowledging receipt of the book will be found in each copy posted singly, and those receiving the book will greatly assist the checking of the issue by signing and posting the card without delay.

Wellington College.

THE annual speech day at Wellington College, this year, was held on the actual anniversary of the Battle of Waterloo, and there was a great gathering of parents and friends of the boys.

The Duke of Connaught (president of the school) presided at the prize-giving, being accompanied on the platform by—

Lord Derby (vice-president), Field-Marshal Lord Methuen, the Bishop of Norwich, Lord Hanworth, General Sir Ian Hamilton, Lt.-General Sir Herbert Belfield, Major-General Sir Wilfrid W. O. Beveridge, Colonel Sir Henry Streatfeild, Lt.-Colonel G. F. Stanley, and General Sir Charles Harington, all of whom are governors of the college.

The Master of Wellington (Mr. F. B. Malim) said he supposed that that school was unique in one sense—that it alone stood as a memorial of a great soldier and a great man ; therefore it was an additional satisfaction to them that they were able to have their speech day on Waterloo Day. Therefore, too, they welcomed his Royal Highness not only for his own sake, but because he was a living link with one whose name the school bore. It was also a pleasure to be able to announce that Prince Arthur of Connaught had accepted an invitation to become a governor of Wellington College and had so given them another evidence of the kindly interest taken in the school by the Royal House. The Duke of Wellington (a governor) was that day, in accordance with time-honoured custom, at Windsor, presenting a flag to his Majesty, and so could not be present at the college until later in the day.

* * * * *

At Wellington they had a very definite purpose—they wanted to provide as good education as anywhere in England, but they wanted to provide it at a lower rate than other schools, as they had to provide for the sons of officers and professional men, but to do this they must have something to help them keep fees down. This year they had a new prize—the “Walter Castle” prize, which was founded in memory of the late Dr. W. F. Castle by his widow. On the walls of that hall they would see hanging a flag which was the gift of the Duke of Wellington’s West Riding Regiment, which had shown their desire to strengthen the ties between the Regiment and the school. They had previously had evidences of the kindly interest of the 2nd Battalion of the Regiment in the school, and only a fortnight ago Colonel Wellesley, the officer commanding the 1st Battalion, came there and gave the O.T.C. of the college a copy of the flag actually used to show the Battalion’s headquarters in the South African War. A further link between those who bore the name of the great Duke had been established by the fact that a similar flag had been presented to the battleship *Iron Duke*. He suggested that the best way in which Wellington College could return the kindness of the Duke of Wellington’s Regiment was by sending more subalterns to it.

COLOURS CEREMONY AT YORK.

Monday, 16th May, 1927, witnessed the third occasion on which a Regimental ceremony of importance has taken place in our Memorial Chapel. The first portion consisted of the Presentation of new Colours to the 4th Battalion by Lt.-General Sir Herbert Belfield, Colonel of the Regiment, after Consecration by the Chaplain General to the Forces. This was followed by the deposition of the four Stands of old Colours, mentioned on page 93 of our last issue.

The special train from Halifax bringing the Colour Guards and detachments from the Depot and 4th Battalion, as well as many present and past officers and members of the Regiment and their friends, arrived at York shortly after noon. After luncheon the troops fell in and marched with uncased Colours to the West end of the Minster, where they formed up in three sides of a square; the escort with the old 4th Bn. Colours facing the West Door, the Depot Guard commanded by Capt. A. E. H. Sayers forming the right face, and that of the 4th Bn. under Capt. F. Irish, the left face. Lt.-Colonel R. H. Goldthorp was in command of the parade.

Lt.-General Sir Herbert Belfield who arrived punctually at 2 p.m., was received with a General salute, and then inspected the troops on parade. The inspection over, the General took up a position on the steps at the west entrance, where many officers and others were assembled to witness the farewell honours being paid to the old Colours, as they were marched in slow time through the great west door.

During the playing of a voluntary on the great organ by Mr. Slater, the assistant Minster organist, the congregation took their places in the Chapel, and the troops moved to their position in the south Choir aisle facing East, the 4th Bn. in front with the old Colours at their head, the Depot guard of honour forming up immediately in rear, and being now joined by the officers in charge of the other three stands of old Colours.

All being ready, The Rev. Chancellor Austen (in the absence of the Dean of York) accompanied by the Chaplain General (Rev. A. C. E. Jarvis), the Rev. L. A. Hughes (Assist. Chaplain General N. Command), and the Rev. Horace Spence (Chamberlain, York Minster) entered the Chapel and took their places on either side of the altar, before which the new Colours lay uncased on a pile of drums.

The opening sentences of the special Service (the same as used in February, 1926) were said by the Chancellor, after which the Chaplain General advanced to the pile of drums and solemnly consecrated the new Colours "that they may be a sign of our duty towards our King and Country in the sight of God." The Senior Major, Major H. H. Aykroyd took the King's Colour and handed it to General Sir Herbert Belfield who delivered it to Lt. H. L. Grylls; Captain G. R. T. Duckworth then handed the Regimental Colour to the General, who delivered it to Lt. S. Smith, both officers receiving them on their right knee. Then rising they turned about, and in slow time, whilst the troops presented arms and the National Anthem was played, marched the Colours to the head of the Battalion detachment. As they reached the escort, the old Colours (borne by Lieuts. Atkinson and Hoyle) made way for them, having honourably ended their period of active Regimental service, and the newly presented Stand took their places.

Sir Herbert Belfield next addressed the Battalion as follows:

"Colonel Goldthorp, officers and other representatives of the 4th Battalion, you have done me much honour in asking me to present new Colours to you, in substitution for those you have till lately borne, and which are now to be hung in our Memorial Chapel. Of these new Colours the Regimental Colour bear the names of the Honours gained by various battalions of the Regiment in the past, the earliest of them dating back nearly two centuries, and the King's Colour is emblazoned with Honours accorded to the Regiment for the Great War. Of those Honours you and the 2nd/4th helped to gain six, viz. Marne, 1918, Ypres, 1917, Somme, 1916/17, Arras, 1917, Cambrai, 1917/18 and Lys. I mention them in the order in which they appear on the Colours. But in addition to this, you and the 2nd/4th took part in twenty-two of the battles credited to the Regiment

as Battle Honours in the Army List. You have established a fine record of which you may well be proud, and of which the Regiment as a whole is proud.

The surroundings in which this Ceremony is held, a solemn one for any battalion, seem to preclude a long address. In the course of over fifty years as a soldier I never before heard of the presentation of Colours in a church. The most important part—The Consecration—gains by such surroundings, but the Ceremony as a whole lacks the participation of the Battalion as a body. I therefore request that you, Colonel Goldthorp, will seize the earliest opportunity to parade these Colours before the whole Battalion and see that all due honour is accorded to them. They are consecrated to the service of King and Country; they are a Memorial of the past and an incentive for the future. In handing them over I know that I entrust them to those who will be mindful of the allegiance which they signify and of the maintenance of the good name of the Duke of Wellington's Regiment."

On conclusion of the General's address the stands for deposition were brought up each in charge of an officer and formed up in line at the Altar rails as follows :

Capt. A. E. H. Sayers.	33rd Colours (1832-1854).
Lt. W. A. Marshman.	3rd (Militia) Colours.
Lt. C. K. T. Faithfull.	4th (Militia) Colours.
2nd Lt. C. A. P. Atkinson.	4th Bn. Colours.

Sir Herbert Belfield, addressing the Chancellor, requested him, in the name of the Regiment to accept them for safe custody. The Chancellor, replying on behalf of the Dean and Chapter, gave a ready assurance for their safe keeping. The Colours were then successively handed to the General—those of the 33rd by Lt.-Col. F. H. B. Wellesley, commanding 1st Bn. ; those of the 3rd Militia by Lt.-Col. H. H. Wayman, who formerly commanded that Bn. ; those of the 4th Militia by Major W. T. McG. Bate, on behalf of Colonel G. Stovell ; and those of the 4th Bn. by Lt.-Col. R. H. Goldthorp—and he in turn delivered them to the Chancellor who laid them on the Altar. Chancellor Austen then gave the following address :—

"I am not going to make a speech, but I feel it my duty and privilege to add a few words to those which have been already spoken. We have undertaken the responsibility of safeguarding the colours of one of the most famous regiments we possess—The Duke of Wellington's Regiment. I am not going to tell you a tale which I might tell. Probably very few in this Minster know anything at all about it—but I am one of those few who were present at the lying in state of the Duke of Wellington at Walmer Castle, in the little room in which he died, looking out on the Continent where he fought so gallantly. It always has had, since I saw it, a memory which I treasure.

I feel assured that this Regiment, now in possession of these new colours will work in the spirit of the Duke of Wellington, whose name they bear. We called him the "Iron Duke"; so he was. He had an iron will, inflexible, and that is the kind of substance as you well know of which good soldiers are made.

But you have also a distinguished emblem and that emblem is constantly before us in this Memorial Chapel. It is an elephant with a howdah on its back. I hope you quite understand what it signifies to you in your work and life. What is it? An elephant. They are the strongest animals, inflexible like the Iron Duke, most enduring, as every soldier is expected to be and most of you will understand something about all this. Then remember that the elephant is the most intelligent animal. Not only so, he is a most useful creature. You have also got a motto. I presume you all know what that is. If you want to read it you can find it on those books which you have devoted to our use—"Virtutis fortuna comes." That is literally "Fortune is the companion of virtue" or valour. But, as in the first lesson this morning I read in this Minster, there is a word I venture to suggest in place of fortune it is "good success accompanies virtue and valour."

I am quite sure that in accordance with the example of the great Iron Duke and the emblem and the motto, you will do all that is possible to uphold the honour of your country, and in any cause which tends to the promotion of truth and justice, and which is on behalf



Memorial Chapel, York Minster.



May 16th, 1927. "New Colours" being marched from York Minster after consecration and presentation.

of King and Country and Empire, like every patriotic Englishman, be he soldier or layman, will try, like Nelson, to do his duty."

The concluding prayers, including the special one for the members of the Regiment (*vide* vol. 2, p. 246), having been said by the Chancellor, the ceremony concluded with the Blessing, followed by the singing of the National Anthem.

The troops formed up once more outside the West door, and then headed by the new Colours, marched past the Colonel of the Regiment en route to the railway station.

Later in the afternoon the old Stands were placed in position in the Chapel. In order to accommodate them, a handsome handwrought tubular bar, 18 feet in length, with specially fashioned sockets so as to allow each Colour to hang horizontally, had been placed in position between the two great pillars on the north side of the Chapel, at a height of twenty-three feet. The cost of this bar, which was designed by Mr. Walter Tapper, A.R.A., was borne by the 1st, 2nd, 3rd and 4th Bns., whose old Colours it was henceforth to carry. Ivory descriptive discs, with scarlet silk suspension cords, the kind gift, again of A. H. Browne, Esq., are attached to each Colour pole. The 76th Stand which had hung on the south wall since deposition in Feb., 1926, was moved across and those of the 4th Militia placed in their former position. In the accompanying photograph the Stands hang in the following order from West to East: 33rd, 3rd (Militia), 4th Bn., 76th. They make a truly grand addition to the Regimental Shrine.

In addition to those already mentioned, the following signed the Visitors' book: Major-General N. J. G. Cameron, (Commanding W. Rid. Div.); Colonels: Gibbs, Orpen-Palmer, Walker. Lt.-Colonels: Atkinson, Mowat, Ottley. Majors: Cameron, Chambers, Denning, Rippon. Captains: Bales, Bishop, Duckworth, Naylor, Paul, Taylor. Lieut. Lumb. Messrs.: Baines, Casson, Crossley, Harrison, Nicholl, Paling. Mesdames: Bishop, Denning, Goldthorp, Jarvis, Rippon, Wayman.

A large number of those present did not sign, so it is regretted their names cannot be recorded.

J. A. C. G.

Generals I have Inspected, and vice versa.

No. 2. "The Sergeant Major."

THE ANNUAL INSPECTION, DEPOT, HALIFAX.

SCENE: THE BARRACK SQUARE.

EVER since 1868, when the 33rd Regiment was selected before "The King's Own" for the storming of Magdala, the inspecting officer bore the Regiment a bitter grudge. Once again the fable of the wolf and the lamb was to be staged.

There were only two officers available for the inspection parade, Major T— and myself.

Rather than face the music, the former resigned his commission on inspection day.

I had been present at the Militia inspection and had noticed that the general expected officers to know the name of every man in their companies and that, apparently, his object was to puzzle them at the inspection, so that when the Depot parade was formed up I said to the men, "Remember, whatever name I call any of you, answer to it, whether it is yours or not."

After the usual preliminaries the general directed me to examine the men in musketry. What luck! As I had been for some years "Instructor of Musketry" to the Regiment, I knew the red book from cover to cover. I began, went on, and as no prospect of a breakdown appeared on the horizon the general altered the subject to "outpost duty." By degrees my questions became somewhat feeble, when a happy thought occurred to me, and having arrived at a critical position, I asked "Pte. Brown what would you do next?" Henceforward that was my only question. Ptes. Jones or Robinson did not

know. "What!" exclaimed the general (mentally turning over a page in his celebrated work on "Outpost Duty.") "Not know what to do next!", and he continued the examination till the men's dinner bugle sounded.

The men were warned for afternoon parade with ten rounds of "blank." Then we all adjourned for luncheon, at which parade the general was a champion.

Afternoon parade opened ominously—outpost duty, skirmishing, etc. The sham fight began. The general took up a commanding position and in a stentorian voice described the varied situations, such as "Cavalry on the right. What are you going to do? Guns left front. What are you, etc.?" One order on top of another. To drown them I began to fire volleys, but between each volley a fresh position was echoed through the square. To hush this I ordered "independent firing." The general was silenced. Suddenly the ammunition gave out, and nearly so did I.

Just then, through the barrack gate, crawled the ration cart with a lot of bloody (saving your presence) sheep sitting up upon their haunches. He and I now changed places. The general (with a bottle of fizz under his belt) shouted, "The enemy's convoy," and, drawing his sword, led the "charge." The aged horse became frightened, ran away, upset the cart. Dead (sheep) and wounded (driver) lay scattered on the ground. The ambulance party, with their celebrated efficiency, rushed ahead, took up the dead; the wounded crawled away. The play was ended. "As you were." Parade was reformed. We were damned with faint praise; Magdala was dished up afresh. The general's cab crawled in. He embarked, and as the broken-kneed nag limped past the guard, he put his head out of the aperture, where the window used to be, and roared at the sentry, so the Depot christened him "The Sergeant-Major."

A. J. P.

Extracts from Letters written by Capt. William Thain.

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

(Continued from page 116, No. 7, June, 1927.)

"Birr, 2nd June, 1828.

"MY DEAR FATHER,

"Blustering, squally weather. . . . Great ministerial changes again. Eventful times. Who knows but that the Duke may be sending down to his old regiment one of these days for a Secretary of State or so. May God prosper him, for he surely is a great man—a military Governor to every Colony and Sir George Murray* over the whole—who would not be a soldier! It is a fine thing to contemplate the old warrior brought to the helm of affairs calling about him his trusty veterans to assist him in that which has lately proved too much for so many of his predecessors. When requested to take command of the army in the Netherlands he expressly stipulated that he should have Murray again, who was sent for immediately to Canada—"Murray, Murray! You've missed Waterloo"! You remember the story."

"Birr Bks., 15th June, 1828.

"MY DEAR FATHER,

* * * * *

"The 34th, which went lately from Galway to Buttevant I believe, have actually received their orders to prepare to embark for Jamaica. . . . I think certainly that the 34th are going to relieve the 33rd in the course of four or five months.

* * * * *

"8th July. I have been very idle in the writing way, as you may perceive, and don't know how long this might have lain but for the news which I have now to tell you

* General, P.C., and Colonial Secretary, 1828-1830.

of our having got a route this morning to march the day after to-morrow for Mullingar, a change which we do not relish much, both because it is the place we were last at. . . . We are also sorry to leave the 58th, with whom we were getting very intimate. The 75th* which has just left Mullingar, marched towards Clare, but have been ordered on to Buttevant to form their depot, previous to their embarkation for the West Indies.

* * * * *

Our route is 10th (July) Frankford and Balliboy, 11th Kilbeggan, and 12th Mullingar, where I shall expect soon to hear from you again. I dined yesterday with Howard† of the 58th and they have invited us all for to-morrow. We have had a great deal of feasting lately and had established a cricket club and promised ourselves a very pleasant summer. The races, too, commence on the 29th. We sent a subaltern detachment to Tullamore the other day, where the 5th had been quarrelling with and shooting some of the inhabitants. Mr. Fitzgerald's‡ defeat in Clare has caused a great deal of quaking amongst many other Protestant members who, like him, voted in favour of the Catholics, and thought thereby to save their own seats. Lord Ormanstoun and Col. Bernard, the members for this country, are thus circumstanced. The true Orangemen say it serves them right. I think I can see that many of the evils in this country are fast working their own cure, if Government will but let the people alone, and go on as they have been doing lately."

" Mullingar, 15th July, 1828.

" MY DEAR FATHER,

" We arrived here on Saturday, 12th, after a very pleasant march from Birr of three days through a country in general well cultivated and covered with luxuriant crops.

" Frankford and Balliboy are only small places, but there are some respectable inhabitants in the former and a very comfortable inn—the sitting room they gave us was hung round with prints which I should suppose there would have been some danger in exhibiting so publicly ten or twelve years ago—viz., portraits of Popes, Cardinals, Saints, etc.; but they seemed to be unmolested and shone in all their original beauty without bearing any marks of Protestant zeal or Orange intolerance.

* * * * *

" Next morning (12th) we marched into Mullingar, twelve miles before breakfast. I walked the whole way from Birr at the head of my company, which is composed of such young boys that I thought it necessary to do so for the sake of example and encouragement, and I think it had the desired effect, if I might judge from the number of stragglers from other companies and from the number of their men who had their knapsacks carried on the baggage cars. Mullingar is the county town of West Meath. . . . There are two very fine inns, a Catholic and a Protestant. The Catholics predominate in power as well as numbers, and the 12th inst. was passed over without a single Orange procession or other mark of Protestant ascendancy. . . . The barracks are on rising ground a short distance from the town on the west side. The building forms three sides of a square, the men in the wings. The surrounding wall is flanked at the angles. At Birr there was a poor-house and no beggars; here there is no poor-house and swarms of beggars of a truly sturdy character. They say the people are organised and ripe for mischief. Two firelocks, 30 rounds of ball cartridge, and a great number of boots were thrown out of the 88th barracks the other night to some people outside the wall.

* * * * *

" This garrison furnishes a captain's detachment at Trim and a subaltern's at Granard. The 88th give both at present. The 75th came to Birr after we left and have not got orders for embarkation. This is the dandy corps of the day, they wear foraging caps of scarlet cloth and locks of hair on their temples; the sergeants, too, have blue frocks like the officers.

* Now 1st Bn. The Gordon Highlanders.

† Lt. Hon. Henry Howard.

‡ William Vesey defeated by O'Connell.

" 16th.—If I could afford it, I would get leave of absence for this Mullingar promises to be but a miserable sort of existence.

* * * * *

" 25th.—Rain, rain every day since St. Swithin's, but we have not had any floods like those which there seems to have been in England. Letters from Jamaica to 16th of last month (June), all healthy, but George Smith gives me sad accounts of the state of the Regiment—all going wrong though no open rupture yet, but great want of a new head, and of some of the older officers who alone he thinks could bring things round again. Everett the adjutant very bad. The old Colonel* clubbed the Battalion one morning in one of his manœuvres so completely that after in vain endeavouring to get them right he was fairly obliged to dismiss them. This done, officers assembled round him after parade—the old stick sloped over the shoulder as usual—the gallant old fellow commenced:—'A few days ago an unfortunate soldier hanged himself. Soon after poor Johnny Kettledrum falls down, broke his arm; then Mrs. Lee, poor thing, she tumbled downstairs, dislocated her shoulder. Jsi! here am I Jsi! (pointing to the men who were dispersed) here am I, the best drill, looked up to for years as the best drill—the army, the whole British Army looked up to me (long pause) stick raised, horse's head turned dead at the hospital—a spur with the old left leg), 'We're all going to Hell!' and away walked horse and rider, leaving the group of officers in amazement. It didn't finish here, for on some sergeant putting a report into his hand, he threw it down, stamped on it, 'We're all going to Hell' once more, and then the storm was over. Poor, mild, meek, good, old Colonel, whom I never saw out of temper or heard utter an oath or angry expression in five years; how the times must be altered with him.

* * * * *

" We have just established a Garrison Club—billiard table hired for 15s. a week, which (with another room for sixpenny whist) is lit up one evening in the week, where there is also to be a supper at one shilling a head in the Mess room alternately; whiskey punch fourpence a glass.

* * * * *

" 31st.—Our Assizes terminated here yesterday. The Lord Chief Justice (Bushe)† presided in the Crown Court and Lord Plunket‡ at Nisi Prius, or as they call it here the Record Court. The panel seemed highly respectable. I was present during the trial of one man who was convicted under the White Boy Act of entering with others the dwelling of a farmer whose servant he had been and beating him cruelly, as they told him "that he might pay his servants better, feed them better, and have nothing to do with strangers." Mercy was extended to him and the judge spared his life, but sentenced him to be transported for life, as he said because he knew that poor ignorant persons like him were stimulated to violence by others their superiors.

* * * * *

" I begin to fear that the 65th§ is the only regiment going to be sent to the West Indies this year, and we must suppose that it is destined to relieve the 35th.||

NOTE.—In the following letter, Thain speaks of an ex-soldier of the Regiment whom Mr. Thain, has come across in Newcastle-on-Tyne.

" Mullingar, 21st August, 1828.

" MY DEAR FATHER,

* * * * *

" Tom Pile was the greatest thief in the Northumberland during his service, in which he was repeatedly flogged for theft—the last time he was tried by a Court-martial happened to be near the volunteering (?) and the sentence awarded him was forgiven

* Lt.-Col. Moffatt.

† Charles Kendal Bushe, 1822-1840.

‡ William Conyngham Plunket.

§ Now 1st Bn. Yorks & Lancs. Regt.

|| Now 1st Bn. The Royal Sussex Regt.

on condition that he would quit the regiment. He was one of the five who made choice of the 33rd Regiment and was therefore as good as the fifth of £300 to me, for these five men were the means of my getting an ensigncy. I might, to be sure, have got one in the 37th or 34th, but the choice I was enabled to make of the 33rd through means of these five men volunteering to it when they did has turned out to be worth many times three hundred pounds to me. Tom Pile of the 33rd was quite a different man from Tom Pile of the Northumberland; he was never guilty of theft from the time he volunteered to the day of his discharge, nor of any crime that I remember. He was a brave soldier, and whenever I wanted a job of hard work speedily done, Tom Pile was my man. My knowledge of his former character would prevent my entrusting him much out of my sight, but his subsequent conduct was such as would have justified anybody else in trusting him as much as any other soldier of the Regiment. Jinny Pile, his wife, was out of Sandgate, blind of one eye, and independent of that the most frightfully ugly woman I ever saw. Latterly, too, she became a great drunkard and thereby lost first her senses and then her life.

* * * * *

"I should like you to give Tom a shilling for me and tell him I am glad to hear of his arrival at home.

* * * * *

"Major Knight is gone up to London from Scotland and is to be here on the 1st, so we may expect some tidings by him from the fountain head. In the meantime another Captain Lowe* is now home sick, leaving only three with the service companies† and yet no order to send more out—surely this betokens an intention to bring them home. Our recruiting is ordered to be stopt, though we are thirty men under our complement. Sir D. Baird‡ once ordered the 23rd§ to their barracks to get shaved before he would look at them.

"Yours ever truly affectionate,

"WM. THAIN."

(To be continued.)

A Thick Night.

"DRAT that syren," said the Supercargo, "I wish that confounded fog would lift." He had come to be peevish; that syren had started about 3 p.m. and had been going every few minutes for the last five hours, as they made their way up channel, homeward bound from the Argentine.

He had no one to yarn to or anything. The Old Man and Jimmy the One (chief officer) were up on the bridge, the former with a vertical breeze on a calm sea and the latter unruffled, but missing nothing.

Mr. Stallard was turned in and Sparks, though officially sending wireless messages to Newcastle, was strongly suspected of getting through to a wee lassie in Sauchiehall Street, Glasgow. Hence the Supercargo's grouse, as he played a game of patience in his cabin, wondering how to get through a long evening alone.

It was then that he heard the engine room telegraph ring and a shout of hard a starboard from the bridge and saw through his forward port a small schooner in full sail right under the *North Durham's* bow.

Will she clear? No, yes, no, as with a crash she was rammed just aft of midships and swung round alongside with her sails all flapping and the tide roaring past like a mill race.

* Sherbrooke Lowe.

† In Jamaica.

‡ General Commander of Irish Forces and P.C., 1820.

§ Now the Royal Welch Fusiliers.

All hands turned out at once, and by the time Mr. Stallard and the Supercargo had got forward some of the schooner's crew were aboard the *North Durham*.

She turned out to be the schooner *EFEO* boat from Norway to the Channel Isles with a cargo of timber. Lucky it was timber, else she would have gone down with all hands. As it was, however, all her crew were soon up her rigging and dropping down into the *North Durham's* well deck, complete with all their dunnage, not to mention the banjo and the concertina. The only thing to be done was to take her in tow. All hands were therefore mustered aft to pass two hawsers forward and make them fast to the *EFEO*.

Some game this. Those hawsers were no featherweight and had to be passed outside all stanchions, etc., added to which the *North Durham*, being homeward bound, Jimmy the One and Old Koch, the boatswain, past masters in the art of eyewash, had been having the paint put on good and strong all that day along the sides and scuppers. By the time those hawsers had been passed forward there was not much paint left. This being done, the *North Durham* went astern to allow that little lady the *EFEO* to come away and drift aft.

This the latter proceeded to do, but in a frivolous or vindictive mood, proceeded to push her bowsprit under the *North Durham's* boat deck and lift it. She was eventually persuaded to desist and continued to drift astern. This was not the end of all things, however, for as she came abeam of the poop it was found that one of the hawsers had got twisted round the propeller. At the same time the fog thickened and another steamer that had been heard close at hand for some time was dimly seen like a ghost passing through the mist a hundred yards astern. Nothing would clear that hawser, despite the engineer's efforts, and as the two ships were close alongside each other, Jimmy the One and the Supercargo slipped down a rope ladder and had a drink with the *EFEO* skipper in his cabin, the floor of which was nearly awash.

During this pleasant interval Old Koch dropped aboard also and relieved the *EFEO* of some of her deck cargo to the tune of three dozen nicely tongued and grooved boards. (Sighs of lucky man from the pioneer sergeants as they read this.)

The Norwegians were sportsmen and wrote this off as "lost in collision." It was just the windfall the *North Durham* officers had been waiting for for some time. They are always making new gadgets for their cabins, etc.

Eventually the hawser was cut through with an axe and the *North Durham* proceeded on her way with the *EFEO* in tow.

All hands turned in except Jimmy the One and the Supercargo, who retired to the saloon, disposed of the last two bottles of beer in the ship, and yarned far away into the night.

Next morning a Dover tug met the *North Durham* and relieved her of her salvaged ship at a price.

So ended a close shave. An unhealthy place the Channel in a fog. Too much traffic altogether.

DREADNOUGHT.

A Day's Lion Hunting.

IN 1895 when the Foreign Office took over the Government of British East Africa (now Kenya Colony) from the British East Africa Company, it was necessary to raise a Regular military force in place of the small police establishment previously organised for the protection of Mombassa and other coast towns. It was my good fortune to be one of the three Regular officers appointed to enlist and train a force of about 1,200 men, under the title of the East African Rifles. After much hard work and many difficulties, including the rebellion of practically all the Arabs on the coast with several thousands of armed slaves, and 18 months' constant trekking, things in general settled down, and I was ordered up to Fort Machakos, near where there had been several massacres of caravans and porters by the Masai and other tribes. Machakos was a stockaded fort with a ditch,

situated on the edge of the Athi Plains, half of which is at present the famous game reserve, and the railway forms the northern boundary for some 60 or 80 miles. Even now thousands of game of many varieties can be seen from the train, but in 1897, the year I am now writing about, there were always countless herds of game everywhere, and, of course, a very large number of lions, who very easily got a fat living out of the zebra and wildebeests, which were easily killed. As all the rations, which were carried by the men themselves, consisted of $1\frac{1}{2}$ pounds of mealie meal, it was a great advantage to be able to increase this by any meat one could get when trekking through a game country; none was ever wasted, any surplus being roasted on the camp fires and carried on sticks or string made out of the numerous fibre plants to be found in most places.

It is about a day's hunting on the Athi Plains that I wrote to my brother the following letter, which was returned to me after his death:—

Machakos, 17th April, 1897.

My Dear O.,

I have had as you know, first-class sport; in fact could not get better anywhere in the world. For the last few months I have been short of '303 cartridges and have not done so much, though this month I have had great luck with lions, bagging three one day and one another. I'll try to give you a description of the day when I got the three, as it was quite a red letter day. I was returning from a place called Ngongo Bagash, where I have a small detachment, four days' march from here, and about 80 miles by the track. When going anywhere one has to have a small escort of soldiers and about 20 carriers to take one's kit and tents, but on this occasion I had about 70 men all told. On the second day a march of about 25 miles, as soon as I had got out of the inhabited country and on to the Athi Plains, I sent on my caravan in charge of the escort and struck off to the right of the road with my three gun bearers to shoot something for my men, telling them to camp on the Athi river. As we had started at daylight, and would not get to camp till after midday, I did not want to shoot anything until I arrived fairly near camp, so that the meat could be easily carried in, unless I came across lion or something really worth shooting. About 10 o'clock I struck the river some three miles above the place I had fixed for camp and in the distance saw two giraffes feeding on some large mimosa trees, one of which, a fine male, I thought would make a good meal for my men. I got off my pony and left him with one of my men, getting within 200 yards of the one I wanted, and hit him high up in the leg; a second shot brought him down, and I signalled to my gun bearers to come up. When we got to about 150 yards of the beast I saw two lionesses on him; they had evidently been stalking him and had crawled up in the long grass. They were so astonished at their luck that I got within 50 yards without being seen, took my '500 express, and killed one with a shot in the head with the right barrel just as she turned round to look at us. The second one slunk away at the sound of the shot and I gave her one on the rump with the left barrel, which made her growl and go slowly away, pouring with blood, as the shot had raked her lengthways. I ran up and found her lying under some bushes across a dry river bed about 150 yards from the giraffe; though she was writhing and making an awful noise, I gave her a couple more shots before I was certain she was dead. As we were admiring our victims and congratulating ourselves on our good luck, one of my men suddenly said in Swahili, "Look out, there are two more lions," and pointed to where he had seen them in rather longish grass, but I could not make them out. However, as they were moving up the river bed I took my rifle, got on my pony, and galloped up so as to cut them off from some thick bush they were going for, and try and get on some rather higher ground. When I thought I was far enough I nipped off my pony and saw a splendid old chap standing in a bare patch of grass on the river bed, with his great black mane all standing on end, looking simply grand, and only about 30 yards off. I was so afraid of his getting into the long grass before I could fire that I gave him a hurried shot, which he answered with a roar, and rushed into the grass. At the same time about eight other lions (probably two or three years old, belonging to the same troop) moved in the long grass. As my men came up almost immediately

they said they had seen the old fellow cross to the other side of the river and up the far bank, so I jumped on my pony, took my .303 magazine, and crossed through a swampy place about 30 yards wide. Halfway across it a lioness jumped out of the grass to our right but went in again before I could dismount or do anything; but of course I did not want to bother with her, as the big one I had wounded had gone out into the open—just what I wanted. So I galloped on and saw the old chap trotting on about 200 yards off, as sound as a bell as I thought, though I knew I had hit him with my first shot. I got a bit nearer and gave him two shots with my .303, which made him turn and make back for the river a little higher up. I waited for my men to come up with my .500 and 8-bore rifle, then ran to cut him off. My first shot at about 50 yards made him turn straight for us, and my little dog "Lulu," a half-bred dachshund, and a perfect marvel, ran up and kept barking about three or four yards from him and distracting his attention; however, he came straight for us, and I settled him with one shot from the 8-bore, about ten yards off, the bullet entering his open mouth, through his tongue, breaking his lower jaw, and then into his chest and heart. I found my first shot had gone through him, but too far back to do him much immediate damage. The men say there were about 16 lions in the patch of grass near where we got the first one, but this is probably an exaggeration.* I now wanted to go for the others, but found I only had one cartridge for my .500, so went to camp first to get some men to drive them. This, and getting something to eat, took a long time, as the camp was over two miles off, and by the time we returned we could make nothing of them, which was perhaps lucky, as I might easily have had a mishap with some of the men. Anyhow, it was a real good day and one which I shall never forget. The lion was a grand specimen with a dark mane and measured 10ft. 10in. They do look splendid when alarmed, with their manes standing on end, and look almost as big as a bullock.

I got another fine male last Sunday week close to the Fort, but I won't bother you with a description of the hunt as it was not so exciting as the previous one, though he came for us from about 80 yards and I settled him with a .500 express bullet at about 40 yards through his chest. I had given him several shots with .303 but the grass was longish and I could not see him well enough to get a fair shot, which is so often the difficulty. Up to date I have bagged six and lost seven others wounded, they having got into long grass, where you cannot get them out, and it is madness to follow them where you can only see a few feet ahead and the long, coarse grass is too green and wet to burn them out.

E. G. H.

The Calpe Hunt.

WE are indebted to Miss S. Rendall, of Oaklands, Stirling Road, Bournemouth, for the reproduction of a picture of the Calpe Hunt, which appears opposite page 172. In a letter to *The Times*, Miss Rendall wrote as follows:—

It may interest some of your readers to know that there is in existence an oil painting depicting the Calpe Hunt as it was many years ago. The picture represents the meet of the hunt in the Cork Wood at Gibraltar. Prince George of Cambridge is galloping up on a bay. The centre figure is Lt. Williamson, 33rd Regiment. The whip is raised, and next him is Lt. Morrill, R.A., then Lt.-Col. Garrett, 40th Foot, and Col. Bridgman, Q.M.G. Behind him is Major Elers Napier, 40th Regiment, with a Spanish hat on, and then Miss Devayne. One of the group is Lt. Mills, 33rd Regiment. The meet is supposed to be in the first Venta Cork Wood. The original sketch for the picture was by Lt. Mills, a very clever amateur artist. I believe the picture was painted at Portsmouth (possibly by George Cole, father of Vicat Cole, or a contemporary), and the officers giving the commission were either ordered abroad or unable to pay for it on completion, and the picture was therefore raffled for and won by a relative of mine, and the preceding description given with it.

The Calpe Hunt was recently in danger of lapsing, but owing to the generosity of a

* Since writing this letter I have heard of a troop of 24 lions and frequently of 14 and 16.



THE CALPE HUNT.



Fig. 1.—Queen's Colour.



Fig. 2.—Regimental Colour.

number of subscribers, amongst whom were H.M. the King, H.R.H. the Prince of Wales, and H.R.H. the Duke of Connaught, its continued existence has been ensured.

It has been claimed for the Calpe Hunt that it is descended from the pack of hounds kept by the Duke of Wellington during the Peninsular War. The picture, therefore, has a double interest for the Regiment.

REGIMENTAL COLOURS

(continued).

THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENT.

(6) TERRITORIAL ARMY.

5TH (T.A.) BATTALION.

CONSTITUTED a battalion on 29th March, 1860, from various independent companies raised as the "10th West Riding of Yorkshire Rifle Volunteers," a title changed the following July to "6th West Riding of Yorkshire Rifle Volunteer Corps," and again on 25th January, 1868, to "The Huddersfield Rifle Volunteers," (although always officially known as "VI West York Rifle Volunteers.") the battalion has had two Stands of Colours to date.

1. A Stand presented on 28th March, 1868, by the ladies of Huddersfield and District. The Queen's Colour was of the customary Army pattern, bearing the regimental title in black letters on a yellow silk scroll, surmounted by the Royal Crown. The field of the Regimental Colour was the St. George's Cross. The centre badge surrounded by the Union wreath consisted of the White Rose of York encircled by a girdle of yellow silk bearing the words in black "Huddersfield, 1859." Below the wreath was a yellow silk scroll with the motto "Arma Pacis Fulcra" embroidered on it in black.

On the Battalion becoming the 2nd Vol. Bn. Duke of Wellington's (W. Rid.) Regiment, on first February, 1883, the Colours were not altered, but after the South African war, the Battle Honour "South Africa, 1900-2," for services rendered by the battalion in that Campaign was added below the motto. This Stand was carried until 1908, since which time they have hung in the Officers' Mess at Huddersfield Drill Hall.

2. On the formation of the Territorial Force in 1908, a new regulation Stand was again provided by the kindness of the Ladies of the District. These were presented to a representative detachment of the battalion at Windsor Castle by His Majesty King Edward VII, on 19th June, 1909, after Consecration by the Chaplain General to the Forces, (Bishop Taylor Smith, D.D.)

These Colours which are still in use, have now been completed to the standard pattern for all Battalions of the Regiment under Army Order 470 of 1922.*

N.B.—The Special King's Colour presented to the 2/5th Battalion under A.C.I. 444 of 1919, will be dealt with in a later instalment of this article.

(To be continued.)

Extracts from a Shooting Diary by the late Lt.-Col. A. G. Horsfall, D.S.O.

[We are indebted to Mrs. W. M. Watson for the loan of the late Lt.-Col. Horsfall's diary. It is written in full detail, and the whole of it would be of great interest to shikarees or prospective shikarees; but we have only selected those parts of it which are of interest to the general reader. For the benefit of those who did not know Col. Horsfall, we give the following details of his service. Col. Horsfall, known to his intimates as "Pusher," joined the 2nd Battalion in Petermaritzburg in 1896, transferred to the 1st Battalion

**Vide* IRON DUKE, No. 6, Plate 1, except, of course, as regards the Battalion number.

in Sitapur in 1907, and served with them until 1916, when he joined the 2nd Battalion in France. After serving as second in command, he succeeded the late Brig.-Gen. R. N. Bray in command of the Battalion, gained the D.S.O. for his gallant leading of the Battalion at the capture of Fampoux in the Battle of Arras in 1917, and was killed at Paschendaele on 9th October, 1917. He was a very keen shikaree and horseman, and as tireless and energetic in his work as in his pursuit of sport.—Ed.]

15th March, 1905.—Left Dinapore at 6.20 a.m. by the Punjab mail.

16th March.—Arrived at Amritsar at 11.20 a.m. . . . Left by the 8 p.m. train, reaching Pathankot at midnight, where I got the mail tonga to Dunera.

17th March.—Went on to Dalhousie in a doolie, arriving 4.30 p.m. . . . Had to go to bed with a bad go of fever.

18th March.—Got up at 6 a.m. No signs of shikaree, and was told there were no coolies available. Sent all round the bazaar and at last got 12 coolies and set off. . . . Shocking bad road, missing altogether in places, and for three-quarters of a mile it ran along the bed of a rocky stream. I was riding as I was still weak from fever, but I had to get off and walk in several places; would never have believed any pony could go over such ground unless I had myself seen it. On reaching Batri, where there was a wooden shed, my coolies struck and would go no further, and no others were available, so I had to wait while my shikaree, whom I had met on the road, sent on for my own permanent coolies. These did not arrive till 4.30 p.m., so I only had time to get as far as Cheel . . . right on the top of a high pass—very cold and windy, and a very hard climb up to it.

19th March.—Marched to Chamba—very pretty, but d—d hard march; seemed like 18 miles, and very steep in parts. Found the Dāk Bungalow at Chamba had been ruined by the earthquake, so had to stop in tents—very hot.

20th March.—Started at 5 a.m. and marched to Mazroom. . . . On the way we passed two natives, one a great big stalwart man, his companion a little old wizened-up fellow. I noticed my coolies seemed a bit excited, and asked what it was all about. They told me the big man had committed a theft and was being taken down to Chamba to be tried. I asked why he did not run away, and they told me he was going voluntarily; he could not, or would not, live outside his own valley, and until he had been punished for the theft no one in his valley would have anything to do with him; so rather than continue to be boycotted by everyone, he had decided to go and take his punishment. They also told me it was the first case of theft for fifteen years in the valley from which the man came.

March 22nd.—We reached our camping ground at 3 p.m. and got the tent pitched just in time as a heavy thunderstorm came on. (Coolies evidently old hands at the game.) About 4 p.m. it was quite fine again, and I went out to look for gooral. On the opposite side of the nullah is a sheer cliff about 200 feet high. Just as we were starting off, a great piece of cliff nearly opposite the camp came down with a noise like thunder and great clouds of dust. It was a grand sight, but I hope it does not happen on my side of the nullah.

March 23rd.—Went out at 5 a.m. across the nullah and over the ridge into an adjoining nullah. After about three-quarters of an hour we spied a gooral on the opposite cliff; a longish shot, but a good head. I used the telescopic sight at 250 yards and dropped him, but unfortunately he fell about 100 feet into the stream. While the shikarrees were climbing down to look for him there were two shocks of earthquake at about five minutes' interval, accompanied by a curious grinding noise like low thunder. The shikarrees could not find the body, so I sent two coolies down stream to look for it. Got back to camp 11 a.m.

March 24th.— . . . At 6.30 p.m. Mardaywa halloed to us from higher up the nullah and I, followed by Mouhla and two coolies, ran nearly $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles over simply awful ground, finishing up with a long climb down the shoulder of a cliff. There was a bear in a tree on the opposite side of the nullah; the branches were in the way, but as it was getting dark I fired after waiting a bit. The shot knocked the bear out of the tree; he

came down a thud on his back, but got up and made off up the nullah across a moraine. I fired six wild shots, the last one with the sight at 300 yards, just as he was close to some thick jungle. This shot knocked him over and he fell, but there was unfortunately a big boulder between me and him and I could only see what looked like one of his ears. We could do nothing then as we could not get across the stream, so had to leave him for the night.

March 25th.—Started out at 4.45 a.m. to look for the bear. Spotted him coming along the far side of the nullah, looking very groggy. I could get no closer than 250 yards, at which range I opened fire with the .275 Mauser. I fired seven shots and hit him three times, but he managed to crawl into a cave. We had to go a good way to the nearest point where we could cross the stream and then made what speed we could to the cave. It was a difficult place to get at, and at one point old Mouhla had to take his turban and tie it to my waist, and then he and the coolies lowered me down a bit of cliff that I could not negotiate otherwise. The shikarrees and coolies with their bare feet seem able to cling to the rock in places where I could get no footing at all. We lit a big fire and tried to smoke the bear out, but could not induce it to leave.

March 27th.—Glorious fine day. Went out at 5.45 a.m. and saw two goral, neither of them very good, but I decided to shoot the better of the two, and after some bad shooting succeeded in bagging him. Mardaywa, of course, then came up and said he had seen two very good ones a little further up the nullah, but the firing had frightened them away. Got back to camp about 9.30 and had breakfast, after which I went for a scramble up the hillside, taking my glasses and rifle. I saw an animal like a very big pole-cat, almost as large as an otter, with a white body and black head and tail. I did not, however, get a chance of a shot at it. I afterwards asked Mouhla about it and he said it was called a dikloo. He said that they used to attack tahr; they could not do the tahr much damage, but the tahr did not like them, and would move away, occasionally stopping to butt at the dikloo, which followed close after it and kept attacking it from behind. Finally, the tahr, to get rid of the dikloo, would go on to some very precipitous cliff—still pursued by the dikloo, which would keep on worrying the tahr in the hopes that the latter, in butting at it, would lose its footing and fall down the cliff, when the dikloo would go down and eat the body. He also said that the dikloo used to rob the beehives, which in this country consist merely of a hole in the wall of a house with a box fixed on the inside.

(To be continued.)

Ceylon—a Glimpse.

THANKS to a brain wave on the Saturday, Sunday found us passengers—en route for Ceylon—on board H.M.T. *Kinfauns Castle*. She was returning empty from China, having taken the Coldstream Guards and some of the Staff out there.

The only other passenger, not counting three naval ratings and two soldiers, was a naval officer whom we knew. We had a cabin each with a bathroom attached—veritably a small self-contained flat.

The ship's sergeant-major was C.S.M. Hawley, of the 1st Battalion. I understand that the commanding officer of the Guards gave him a very good chit, while the captain of the ship could not speak too highly of him. He had not had an easy time the first few days of the voyage out. The Guards, unlike the P.B.I., are not accustomed to being flung about the world. His account of it all is well worth hearing.

On arrival at Colombo we spent the night at the Galle Face Hotel, and the following day arranging for a return passage. Colombo is not a prepossessing town. Squalid, untidy, and dilapidated, it oozes stickiness and heat; the pavements are disgusting with the stain of expectorated betel nut; the shops are mostly full of rubbish and inferior carvings in ivory and ebony—tourist traps. The whole population look on one as a tourist and pester the life out of one—even the hotel waiters. However, the residential quarter out by the racecourse and towards Mt. Lavinia is very pleasant.

That evening, whilst out for a stroll, we stumbled unexpectedly on an unusual ceremony. This was the Ceylon Light Infantry trooping their Colour—the day being the fifth anniversary of the occasion of it being presented to them by the Prince of Wales. A very good show they made of it, too; their drill and general steadiness was excellent, and their march past—especially in slow time—would take a lot of beating by a regular infantry battalion. The C.L.I. are all volunteers and are, I believe, called up for training three months in the year. I only saw one European officer on parade. The salute was taken by the Governor, H.E. Sir Hugh Clifford—now our Governor in Singapore.

We decided to go up to Newa Euralya by the morning mail, in order to see the country, so at 7 a.m. next day we started. I had always heard that Ceylon was beautiful, but its beauty surpassed all expectation. I shall not attempt to describe it, but, as you leave the flat paddy fields and cocoa-nut palm groves, and rise, first through the rubber zone, then tea and rubber, and finally, higher still, tea plantations alone, it gets more and more lovely, whilst the air is scented with the sweet smelling trees and shrubs of the uncultivated bits of jungle. Each station has the height above sea level marked upon it and, as one goes inland, the gradient gets steeper and steeper until, at 6,000 odd feet, after ten hours' travelling, with a change on to a narrow-gauge railway for the last few hundred feet, Newa Euralya is reached. The gradients and hairpin bends during the last part of the journey make those on the Jaffa-Jerusalem road fade into insignificance.

Newa Euralya is almost in the centre of Ceylon. It lies in a cup-shaped depression, the hills around rising another two thousand feet; these hills are mostly covered with jungle, though a few tea plantations cling to the sides in places. The air is wonderful in its freshness. How we puffed and blew when walking up the slightest rise! Surely five days on board ship had not made us as unfit as all that! Later we solved the problem—for over four years we had been living at sea level; suddenly transported nearly 1½ miles up into the air, of course we puffed and blew. The flowers were amazing—all the English ones as well as the tropical—gorgeous roses, sweet peas and carnations, and many others, all aglowing and ablowing among their tropical cousins.

The Grand Hotel is very comfortable and the food good. The hotel overlooks both the racecourse and the golf course. All the lounges have at least two fireplaces, as does the hall—and very welcome they are when at 5 o'clock the sun plops down without warning behind the hills.

The golf course, only 200 yards short of a championship course at home, is one of the best out East. Almost entirely natural, it is very English, as is the gorse, of which there is plenty—as we found to our cost, both in balls and in the damage done to the exposed portions of our anatomy when searching for them. A river runs through the course—and is crossed five times in six holes! I yearned to have a go at the trout I saw in this stream, but it was the close season. We were shown over the fish hatchery; eggs are imported from England, and some 30,000 trout a year are turned into the Ceylon rivers.

A small tea factory was another experience. It seemed so simple to make tea that one wonders at the price paid for it. The tea shrub itself, if left alone, would be a dark green bush about 6 feet high. When planted, however, and picked regularly, it is kept down to about 3 feet. The new bright green shoots are those picked for the factory. These are laid out on a concrete floor to ferment, which takes about 24 hours. They are then put into a crushing machine, where they are passed through a series of rollers which break up the leaves. They are passed through this several times. Then the broken leaves are taken on trays up to a warm room where they dry in a current of hot air for a few hours. Now you have your ordinary-looking tea leaf. One more process only: the leaves are passed through a series of sieves—the finer grades sift through to the bottom, the coarser remain above. Eventually from each picking there are four grades—Orange Pekoe (which really is orange in colour), Pekoe, medium, and coarse. What happens subsequently when the merchants receives the consignments I shudder to think.

The smell of the factory is delightful—the pure aroma of tea, fresher than the freshest tin from the grocer. From the tree to the packing case—about two days. It sounds easy money—but I expect there's a snag in it somewhere.

J. V. K.

THE ORIGIN, TITLES, AND NICKNAMES OF OUR BATTALIONS

(Continued from page 120, No. 7, June, 1927).

2nd BATTALION (76th REGIMENT OF FOOT).

AS was noted in the last issue of the IRON DUKE, this part of "Origins" appeared in Regimental Notes, 1923-24; it has to a certain extent been re-written and is now being republished so as to have the complete series in the Regimental Magazine.

In compiling "Origins" I have received help from various people and to these I tender my best thanks. Without the War Office Library I could not have got on at all, and here again I would render thanks for much kindness and courtesy received.

The original 76th Regiment of Foot did not start life as the 76th; they were raised by Lord George Forbes as the 61st Foot in 1756, and renumbered as 76th in 1758, when fifteen 2nd battalions of senior regiments were made into separate regiments and numbered 61st-75th; the actual battalion that took the number 61 was the 2nd Battalion of the 3rd Regiment of Foot.

The 61st or 76th Regiment appears to have been a two battalion regiment, and in 1759 the 2nd Battalion was formed into a separate regiment which was known as Worge's or the 86th Foot. Again, in 1760 or 1761 another 2nd Battalion was added to the Regiment. The whole Regiment was disbanded after the Peace of Versailles was signed in 1763.

The original 76th Foot were peculiar in that the Army Lists of the time show that it bore on its strength Lieutenants, 2nd Lieutenants and Ensigns, which few if any other regiments did.

In 1777 the 76th again came into being, this time as the 76th Macdonald's Highlanders, or Regiment of the Isles. It remained in existence for seven years, and was disbanded at Stirling in 1784, having previously seen service in the American War of Independence.

The present 76th Regiment, afterwards known as the 76th Hindoostan Regiment, was raised in 1787. It was one of four regiments specially raised for service in India, and, so far as can be ascertained, possessed no actual connecting link with its predecessors, although there is a tradition in the Regiment that for many years a piper was borne on the establishment to commemorate the 76th Highlanders. The recruiting was carried out principally in the counties of Nottingham and Leicester. The second muster roll contains the name of Lieutenant Hon. Arthur Weslie (actual spelling on muster roll), who afterwards gave to the Regiment its present title of The Duke of Wellington's Regiment.

The Regiment embarked for India early in 1788, where it remained till 1806, and it was during these years in India that the Regiment so distinguished itself that the King, on the recommendation of the Court of Directors of the Honourable the East India Company, approved of the word "Hindoostan" being placed on the colours. This was followed a few months later by permission to place the "Elephant" on its colours and appointments. Honorary Colours, still carried by the 2nd Battalion, had been granted in 1803, but were not received till 1808. The Regiment also gained during these campaigns, the nickname of "The Immortals," nearly every survivor in the Regiment having at least the marks of one wound to show.

The Regiment has also been called "The Old Seven-and-Six-pennies" on account of its number, and "The Pigs" from its badge, but no definite date can be assigned to either of these nicknames.

In 1847 the 76th was formed into a two battalion regiment but was again consolidated in 1850.

By a General Order, issued in 1873, the system of the localization of the forces was sanctioned, and the 33rd and 76th were ordered to be formed into a Brigade for purposes of enlistment and service. A Brigade Depot was formed, first of all at Bradford but

was shortly afterwards removed to Halifax (Haydens History gives the date as 1877). This is the first mention in the records connecting the two Regiments which were later to become one, and is also the first recorded mention of Halifax in connection with the 76th.

The 30th June, 1881, was the last day of the old 76th's existence as an individual Regiment, as on this day the Territorial system was introduced and the 76th became the 2nd Battalion of The Duke of Wellington's (West Riding) Regiment.

A General Order to the effect that the 33rd and 76th with the 3rd and 4th West Yorkshire Militia were to be given the title of the Halifax Regiment (Duke of Wellington's) was actually issued, but subsequently cancelled.*

There was no change in the title of the Regiment between July, 1881, and December, 1922, when the title was changed to the present one—The Duke of Wellington's Regiment (West Riding).

In company with the other Battalions of the Regiment the 2nd Battalion is known as "The Dukes."

In the first of these series of articles the three unique distinctions of the Regiment were given and it seems a fitting way of concluding them:—

- (i) It is the only Regiment called after anyone not of Royal blood.
- (ii) It is the only Regiment which owns a Battalion (the 2nd) that carries four colours; and,
- (iii) It is the only Regiment in the British Army with red facings. These were worn by the two Line Battalions at the beginning of their career.

P. A. T.

(Concluded)

MEN OF MOMENT.

(3) THE BUDDING GENERAL.

Light-minded men there are, who spend their leisure
Sporting with Amaryllis in the shade,
Who view the R.S.M.'s with grave displeasure,
But flock to every mannequin's parade.

Ephemeral butterflies on pleasure bent,
I use the very strongest language poss.,
Blindly they frivol down the steep descent,
Tennis to fox-trot, fox-trots to lacrosse.

Our hero, he is made of sterner stuff,
Such frivolous delights are not for him,
He cultivates a manner that is gruff,
His step is solemn, and his look is grim.

A sober youth and studious withal,
He revels in the sanguinary past,
With Cæsar treads the stricken fields of Gaul,
With Nelson nails his colours to the mast.

With Wellington he twists Napoleon's tail,
With Hannibal he braves the frozen Alps,
With Timur hits the Trans-Caucasian trail,
With Princess Pocohantas counts the scalps.

* The story of how this came about appeared in Regimental Notes, 1922-23.

District Courts-martial hold for him no qualms,
 No problems stump, however recondite,
 He studies Army and not female forms,
 And vouchers fill him with a strange delight.

The Manual of Military Law
 Reveals its secrets to his piercing eyes,
 He revels in Establishments for War,
 And softly chuckles over A.C.I.'s.

And in the end he'll reap his just reward,
 A wreath of oak about his cap shall flame,
 A golden hilt shall decorate his sword,
 And P.S.C. add lustre to his name.

But you, my friend, who spent your youth in play,
 Charlestoning gaily with delightful fillies,
 Will curse your stupid folly when one day,
 Your general cuts you out with Amaryllis.

O. P.

EXTRACTS FROM A DIARY OF THE GREAT WAR.

(Continued from page 97, No. 7, June, 1927.)

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 19TH, 1915.

After quite a decent rest here, we go into the line to-night. This time on the left of Jefferson's Post.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 20TH.

Immediately we arrived last night, working parties were found, and we had to start sapping towards the Turkish lines. A bit thick, I thought, after tramping about ten miles. Anyway, we soon adapt ourselves, and all is merry and bright again. This sapping business is a ticklish job, and we lose several fellows by those confounded snipers. Our gunboat still comes up at night and bombards the enemy's lines, much to their discomfort, for they retaliate with a very wild salvo which is yards off their mark. The weather is very cold now, and we have to be continually on the move to keep warm. We are still sapping towards Green Knoll. As we fill the sandbags of a night and leave them just before daybreak, Mr. Turk comes along and steals the sandbags, after emptying the dirt back into the trench.

NOVEMBER 1ST.

I must tell you this little bit, it is very funny, and I have a good laugh every time I think of it. The other day, in fact for several days, my company sergeant-major has been in a constant state of wind up, over this sapping business. Well, as I am in the same dugout as him, I get fed up with his continual moaning. So I devise a scheme to try and "choke him off" that very serious malady. After I had returned from drawing rations, another ticklish job (I have had somebody wounded every night so far), I call the sergeant-major out and inform him that our company have to go over and take the Pimple (that formidable stronghold of the Turks). Of course it is a fabrication, but he believes it, and, believe me or not, I put the "wind up" him so much that he went sick next morning. Now, I know the sick sergeant, and I put him up to the joke, so he told the doctor (who was down with dysentery at the time) that the major was bad with yellow jaundice. Anyway he went to hospital next day. It was a great joke, especially as he said I could have all his parcels, as he expected to be sent home to England.

NOVEMBER 3RD.

I have just been out, or rather just come in from a visiting patrol. My batman and I proceeded out from Jefferson's Post, through our wire, and continued crawling out until we reached the Turkish wire. This was a dangerous job, as you will see. We creep along this wire, looking for any gaps (which we have to report, as it may be an indication that the enemy is going to make a raid), and have to fall flat on our stomachs as one or other of the Turkish sentries spot us and fire. After getting wet through and covered with mud, we make our way back to our lines down by Green Knoll. The sentries there were told to expect us just before daybreak, so we manage to crawl in without being fired on. Tired and weary, I make my way to the officers' dugout to report to the adjutant, who stays there. Capt. Garside is his name. Now I have had a good sleep, and my batman who went with me shows me my cap; it had a bullet hole through the peak. I knew they were close, but not so near as that, I didn't think. Still, "A miss is as good as a mile," they say. Hurrah! The sergeant-major returns! It is really funny, as while he was away a parcel came from his brother, who is an engineer lieutenant on one of these destroyers that are bombarding the Turks. It is a huge parcel, containing all kinds of good things. Of course I opened it and shared the contents with the other sergeants. In fact we were just clearing the parcel up when he came, and when I said I was just finishing his parcel, you ought to have seen his jaw drop!

NOVEMBER 4TH TO 31ST.

We are still in the same dugouts on Preston Ridges, where we have now been a month. The weather is intensely cold. Heavy snow falls and cold, penetrating winds cause several fellows to die of exposure, and dozens are going into hospital with frost-bitten feet. The hardships are our worst enemy now. We were supposed to have been relieved by the 34th Brigade last week, but as we could not get into communication with them, an officer and N.C.O. from each company went to take over off them, they were somewhere near the beach, I went, and what a day it was. We had to go right along the edge of the cliffs, and the snow was thick under foot, while there was a very high wind blowing, making the journey both difficult and dangerous. Eventually we arrived there, only to find that they had evacuated their dugouts owing to the terrible weather and gone down to the beach, which is considerably sheltered by the high cliffs. So after we had returned and reported, our commanding officer decided to abandon the idea of relieving one another and to stop where we are. We learnt later that 40 of the 34th Brigade had broken into the A.S.C. rum store and stolen the rum, afterwards dying of exposure. They were found on the beach and had apparently been dead drunk. Well, one cannot wonder at them doing such a thing, for it takes all one's energies to keep warm round a fire, which we have in "braziers." We hear Lord Kitchener has been here to have a look round and realise for himself the very difficult task we have before us. Apparently he thought it an impossible task, as we have just been told that we are to evacuate our positions, and expect to go to Lemnos again. My word, I hope it's true, as the weather now is almost unbearable.

DECEMBER 17TH.

We are preparing obstacles very thoroughly to prevent the Turks following us when we evacuate. We open up all our bully beef tins and put our entrenching tool through them to prevent the Turks from eating them (the air will turn them bad by the time the Turks reach it). We have lighted candles in the trenches, from which a trail of gunpowder leads to a few clips of ammunition. As the candles burn down, so the gunpowder is ignited and explodes the cartridges, making the enemy think that we are still there. All the artillery has been taken off, but bunches of men walk about the old gun emplacements to give the Turks the impression that the guns are still there. Petrol and paraffin is poured over the ration dump, ready to be set on fire by the Navy, who will drop shells on them after we have left the Peninsula.

DECEMBER 18TH.

Two-thirds of the regiment leave the Peninsula by way of "A" beach, which they leave and embark on "lighters" at about 10 p.m.

Then they board an old German boat (I don't know the name) and quickly proceed to Imbros. The remainder of us stayed on as a covering party, having to close the barbed wire entanglements over the roads, which have been blown up in places. The Turks, either having no knowledge of our evacuation, or else they decided to let us go unmolested, for not a single shell came over to disturb the operations, and we soon arrived at Imbros, disembarking at daybreak on the 19th. It seems a great relief to be away from the Peninsula, and the possibilities of being hit. I never expected to come off that confounded hole. We went to Imbros on a destroyer.

E. M.

(To be continued.)

Personalia.

WE offer our heartiest congratulations to Captain R. A. Scott ("Scottie") on his engagement to Mrs. O. B. Sykes (née Bellairs), of 50 Hans Place, London, S.W.1. Captain Scott, perhaps better known to many of our readers as "Dreadnought," has contributed several articles to the IRON DUKE, and we hope he will continue to do so. He has just returned from an adventurous trip in a tramp steamer, and when we last heard of him was staying at Veulette-les-Bains, near Dieppe.

Lt.-Colonel W. G. Officer, writing from Australia on 10th May, says:—"I have lately taken out some of the naval ratings from the *Renown* for short drives in my car, near Melbourne. One of them was Leading Signaller S. A. Grant, who was serving in H.M.S. *Iron Duke* when the 1st Battalion were at Constantinople in 1922 (wasn't it?). He was there, but knew no individuals, only the Regiment.

As mentioned in our last issue, Major Cholmley visited Singapore on his way home from East Africa, and was joined by Mr. Armitage, of the 2nd Battalion, in a trip to Japan. An account of this has unfortunately been crowded out of this issue. Major Cholmley is now home, and in writing of the latter part of the trip, says:—

"I left Yokohama on 7th July by the American Mail Line to Seattle, calling at Victoria, B.C., en route. Victoria is quite wonderful and literally a garden city. I stayed a night in Seattle and then crossed U.S.A. by St. Paul, Chicago, Detroit, and Buffalo to Boston. A most uncomfortable and dirty journey, with twenty-five minutes to cross the chaos of Chicago. I then stayed a night in Boston and crossed the "duck-pond" on a Cunarder, arriving at Liverpool on 1st August, a most interesting trip that I wouldn't have missed for anything; neither do I propose to repeat it for anything."

We mentioned in our last issue that Mr. F. A. Potts, late 9th Battalion, was to lead the Cambridge Marine Biologists' Expedition to the Great Barrier Reef of Australia this year. We have since heard that the expedition has been postponed for the present.

Just after we had gone to press with our last issue, we received the news of the death of Rear Admiral C. H. Bayley, on 20th May, 1927. Admiral Bayly, who was Mrs. Ince's uncle, played for the Navy in the first Navy v. Army Rugby football match, an account of which appeared on page 99 of No. 7, and he supplied Major C. W. G. Ince, the writer of the article, with some of the details.

We would again ask our readers to send us items of interest for this column, which is not reserved for personal friends of the Editor, as might appear. We should like news of the doings of all ranks in every part of the world.



Sketch Map of Western Front. June 1st, 1917—September 30th, 1917.

TEN YEARS AGO.

(Continued from p. 103, No. 7, June, 1927).

ON June 7th, 1917, the Battle of Messines began, and the end of July saw the commencement of what is known as the Battles of Ypres, 1917. The period under review takes in the commencement of the fourth year of continuous fighting of a war that most people at the beginning thought could not last more than a few weeks or at most a few months. True, on the principal front it had been a stationary war for the greater part of the time, but it is surely a most extraordinary thing that two great armies could have hammered one another for over three and a half years, and hammered really hard on both sides on a front of 250 miles, and that neither the one nor the other had broken, or even at this time, visibly cracked.

In that part of "Ten Years Ago" which appeared in the last issue of THE IRON DUKE it was noted that the War Diaries of the 12th Battalion from May 1st onwards were missing, although search has been made no further diaries have been discovered, but this fact has come to light, that some time early in June, 1917, the 12th Battalion ceased to exist as a battalion and became the 24th and 25th Labour Companies.

The country covered by this sketch map is somewhat different, as the trek of the 147th Infantry Brigade to the sea coast necessitates that part of the Western Front being shewn; as none of our units were south of Bapaume during this period, it has been possible, by cutting off twenty miles of the southern part of the sketch to produce it on the same scale (1 inch to 10 miles).

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

EIGHTH PERIOD.

JUNE 1ST, 1917—SEPTEMBER 30th, 1917.

The 1st Battalion remained at *Gharial* for the hot weather. "A" Company having rejoined headquarters from *Fort Attock* early in June. On August 23rd and 24th, one Wing of the Battalion proceeded to *Rawalpindi* by march route and thence by train to *Lahore*, there to be stationed.

At the beginning of June, the 2nd Battalion were at *Maizières* and moved on the 10th to Arras, going into the line the following day. They were relieved on the 15th, and went to *Barossa Camp* (*Balmoral Camp*). On the 28th they again moved up to the line, and until the beginning of September they were either in the front line (*Pelves* Right Sub-Sector) or in support, with one or two periods of rest at *Tilloy-lez-Mofflaines* and other camps. On September 7th, the Battalion marched to rest billets at *Hendecourt-lez-Ransart*, on the 9th to *Beaumetz-les-Loges* and next day entrained there and railed to *Peselhoek*, just north of *Poperinghe*, and marched from railhead to *Suez Camp*. A week later they marched to *International Corner Station* and entrained for *Elverdinghe*, marching from there to the support area on *Canal Bank*. On the 28th they went into the front line and were still there at the end of this period.

The Depot and 3rd Battalions still trained and dispatched reinforcements from *Halifax* and *North Shields* respectively.

For the first fortnight of June, the 147th Brigade were split up, the 1/4th and 1/5th Battalions having been lent to the 57th Division were in the *Cordonnerie* Sector, whilst the 1/6th and 1/7th were training in the neighbourhood of *Paradis*. On the 18th of the month the Brigade re-assembled at *Sailly-Labourse* and took over the *Cité St. Elie* sector of the first line where they remained till the end of the month. For the first fortnight of July the Brigade were mostly in billets in or near *Bethune* and *Merville*, and on the 13th they assembled at *Merville* and entrained for *Dunkerque* where they went into camp near that town at *Fort Mardick* and *St. Pol*; on the 18th they marched to *Bray Dunes* and on the 20th to *Ghyvelde* where the Brigade remained until the end of July. During August the different Units of the Brigade were in and out of the front line; part of the time on coast defence at *La Panne Bains*, *Coxyde Bains*, *Oost-Dunkerke Bains* and *Nieu-*

port *Bains* (north of the places of the same name but on the coast line) and part occupying the most northerly sector of the line of defence in the Lombartyde sector ; during their periods behind the line, they were amongst other places, at Bray Dunes, La Panne, Coxyde, Oost-Dunkerke and Nieuport. Most of September was passed in recuperating from the effects of mustard gas, the Brigade being amongst the first sufferers from this kind of poison gas. On September 23rd, the units of the Brigade were at Coudekerque and Tete-ghem and on the 24th they were all together at Wormhoudt ; on the 25th they marched to the vicinity of Broxeele and on the 30th they were in or near Staple.

The beginning of June found all the Battalions of the 186th Brigade at Achiet le Petit ; from about the middle of the month onwards the Battalions went into the front line trenches and from then till the end of September they took their turn in the Bullecourt, Noreuil, Lagnicourt sectors of the line, being in support at Vaulx-Vraucourt and Ecoust-St.-Mein and resting at Favreuil, Beugnatre or Mory.

The history of the 3rd Line Territorials is very hard to get at and the writer has been unable to discover definitely what happened to them or when they ceased to function, it, however, appears certain that by 1917 they had ceased to exist.

At the beginning of this period the 8th Battalion were at Bailleul. They then made their way to the front line near Wulverghem, passing Mont Kemmel, *Victoria Fort* and R. E. Farm, and reaching the trenches on June 7th. On the 15th they went out of the line and trained to Watten ; the next month the Battalion spent behind the line resting and training, the following places are mentioned in their war diary—Watten, Houtkerque, La Commune, Wormhoudt ; towards the end of July they went to Poperinghe passing through St. Jans ter Biezin and on August 6th they went into the front line in front of the *Canal Bank* (north of Ypres). At the end of August, they went back again to Poperinghe where they spent the best part of a month ; on September 28th they went up into the line again and were in the trenches at the end of the month.

From June 1st to 19th, the 9th Battalion were training and resting mostly at Coulemont, though they were also at Humbercourt, Mondicourt, and in the Lucheux Training Area. On leaving Coulemont the Battalion went by bus to St. Nicolas (Arras), and on June 21st they went into the front line in the *Cuthbert and Cod Sector* (Arras front between Gavrelle and the *Chemical Works*). From this date, until September 22nd, the Battalion were in and out of the trenches, spending their periods of rest at St. Nicolas camp. On September 22nd they left St. Nicolas and marched via Habarcq to Fosseux where they were accommodated in huts and barns. On the 26th they proceeded to le Souich where they were training and resting till the end of the month.

At the end of the last period, the 10th Battalion were in the Boeschepe area, and on the 5th went into the front line in the Right Sector on the 23rd Divisional Front which was due east of Ypres. On relief on June 11th they went in turn to Zillebeke Bund, *Halifax Camp* and Le Coq de Paille. On June 29th, they returned to the same part of the line which they had occupied on their last tour of trench duty. On being relieved they went to the Steenvoorde Area, going by train from Ouderdom to Godewaersvelde and then by road. They returned to the front line by the same route on July 12th, but this time were in the left Sector held by the Division ; on the 22nd they left the line and went into billets at Berthen. For nearly two months after this the Battalion were on the move all over the area west of Ypres, with one tour in the trenches in front of Dickebusch. Amongst many names mentioned in the War Diary during these weeks are Boisdingham, Caestre, Moulle, Abeele, Steenvoorde, Lederzeele. On September 19th they moved up to *Railway Dugouts* (north of Ypres), on to assembly trenches and so to the front line. At the end of the month they were in reserve at *Canal Bank*.

P.A.T.

(To be continued.)

Old Soldiers Never Die.

WHENEVER and wherever a few men gather together, conversation drifts, sooner or later, to stories of the war, and it begins to be noticeable how the experiences and the stories, and the very atmosphere of the war tend to crystalise and to be summarised in a few legendary characters—as, for example, scores of instances of callousness in searching dead men, are summed up in one story of the man who was found searching the occupants of No Man's Land for a good set of false teeth.

In the same way a considerable section of the informal history of one battalion may be centred round a typical old soldier—its provost sergeant—a Yorkshireman from the borders of Lancashire, but, with his stout frame, his broad, red, jovial face, and his humorous grey eyes, as good a Yorkshireman as ever lived in the county.

His former prowess as a boxer commended him to some C.O.'s idea of the fitness of things for appointment as provost sergeant, and that exalted office he held throughout the war and for many years after. As befitted a boxer, he was callous to suffering in himself as in others, and developed with his profession a nice appreciation of the finer details of F.P. No. 1—to the detriment, he it said, of his popularity with the lower ranks. For some five years he regularly, and on occasion forcibly, cleared estaminets at 10 p.m.—before resorting himself to his chosen estaminet, which had no closing hours. But let it be said at once that any irregularity in closing hours never brought a blot to the fair fame of our provost sergeant, for he took his drink “like a gentleman.”

One episode in clearing an estaminet may typify many. At C.O.'s orderly room one morning a big private soldier, reputed to be a professional heavy-weight boxer, was charged with striking an N.C.O. With due solemnity the provost sergeant, with his clean, rosy face, gave evidence of being struck by the accused, while the occupants of the orderly room looked with some interest at the bruiser, whose face showed hardly a square inch free from fresh scratches and cuts. When all the formal evidence had been given, a little personal explanation elicited the fact that “Ah threw him out o' t' dur an' rubbed 'is face o' t' road.” The bruiser was duly sentenced by a court-martial to death, but, lest any tragedy be permitted to cloud the subject of these notes, we hasten to add that he was sent down to the base for execution, discovered there to be a farm labourer, and within a week was sent back to England as a ploughman.

But our old soldier stands out not so much as a provost sergeant, but rather as an all-round man and a “character,” who could hold his own under all circumstances. If he was ever detailed to bring along some odd party after the battalion, he never failed to reach the destination before the battalion, and to appropriate a most desirable billet which the advance party had never seen. However carefully rum was issued by an officer, his famous water bottle was always full of it—and was always available to anyone whom his expert eye judged to be in need of such refreshment.

No one ever thought of promoting him, though he played many parts, and always successfully. Acting as R.S.M. in the line, he had to hand over stores to a very smart and very suspicious R.S.M. of a new London battalion. Who can forget the engaging candour with which he admitted the deficiency of a few screw pickets and a few coils of barbed wire, or the equal candour with which he handed over three pairs of gumboots in excess of the number on charge—some ten pairs having been quietly handed round by one of his satellites so as to be counted twice.

And just as he was never considered for promotion, he never got a decoration for bravery, though no one ever saw the even tenour of his way affected by anything the enemy could do. When our shoemaker sergeant, complete with gas helmet and full kit, attempted one dark night to cross a partially submerged duckboard bridge at Nieuport, it was to our provost sergeant's cool head and strong right arm that he owed his escape from drowning, and the same cool head could be relied on under all conditions, not indeed for any quixotic act of valour, but to keep going on with the work in hand and see it through to a finish.

Many of our readers will see in this sketch a type of old soldier who in every unit did more than their share to see the war through to a successful end. Old members of the 147th Infantry Brigade will recognise a well-known character of the war and of subsequent camps; to coming generations of the 7th D.W.R. he will be a legend of the heroic age of the war, while we who served with him mourn the loss of an old friend in the untimely death of Sgt. Joe Bannister.

G. B. H.

Selections from the Diary and Letters of the late Lt. J. W. Russell, an Officer of the 9th Battalion.

BY permission of his parents, I am making a selection of passages from the diary and letters which Jack Russell sent to them between July 15th, 1915, when the Battalion went to the front, and July 7th, 1916, when he was killed at the head of his company in an attack on the "Quadrangle Support Trench" near Contalmaison. No officer of the 9th Duke's was better loved by all ranks, or did his duty more manfully, and those who remember his fine physique, cheery smile, and infectious good spirits, will like to read some of his own impressions and descriptions. He was at school at Oundle (where he learnt his "Rugger"), had just been elected a scholar of University College, Oxford, when he joined us in January, 1915, at Wimborne, and was only 20 when he was killed after just a year in the trenches.

N.B.—Names of places and people have in many cases been supplied later.

M. R.

July 15th, 1915.—6.30 p.m. Entrained at Winchester; 6.35 p.m. Started to work on some food. Five of us in the carriage, Major Rodgers, little Potts, Padre, Cully,* and myself. Got some water boiling and had oxo, followed by tinned tongue, chocolates, biscuits, and pineapple.† . . . 8 p.m. Arrived at Guildford and had a reception . . . got some tea here and magazines (ladies and brass band!) Later embarked. After two minutes' sailing McColl said he recognised the symptoms and left the saloon; he spent the rest of the voyage . . . and cursing the Government for not having built a Channel tunnel! I went to sleep. July 16th.—2 a.m. Disembarked at Boulogne and marched two miles to some tents. I had three blankets and so slept soundly till 6.30. At 10.30 we marched two miles and entrained in a train in which our transport had come up from Havre. We passed a lot of Red Cross trains and saw some armoured trains; ate a fair amount of bread and also slept! . . . Marched to billets. By Jove, we shall sleep to-night (huge bed with spring mattress!). Had tea in Capt. Wannell's billet with him and Cully; spoke French unfluently but made the good lady of the house understand, though she seemed much amused. We bought a bottle of wine for a franc and had a jolly good tea. We then went to the Battalion officers' mess and had another meal. Such is the beginning of active service. I have so far enjoyed myself tremendously!

July 19th.—Marched to "Gerty wears velvet," as the men call it. Heard the shells very clearly and had a glorious view of the line from a hill here; saw an aeroplane bombarded before supper. Slept on the floor; my head rested near two mice holes. Cully says he heard me in the night using French swear-words on some rats!

July 20th.—Woke at 7 a.m. and had two eggs and some bread and butter. Went over to inspect the men's breakfast and had a rasher of bacon and some bread; then to officers' mess and had some mushrooms cooked in milk. Am earning reputation of having a cheerful appetite!

July 21st.—Marched off at 8.30 p.m., 15 miles [via Locre, Westoutre, La Clytte to Canada Huts]. The star-shells were going up all the time and seemed awfully close some-

* F. G. Cullinan.

† His appetite was always a kindly joke among his friends.

times ! We kept passing ambulances returning from the trenches. At one part of the march we had to keep silence in case we were shelled (*sic.*, M.R. !). The villages began to look more and more deserted ; in one big house I saw some " H.Q. " staff hard at work with telephones and reports.

July 22nd.—Reached our destination at 2.30 a.m., but my platoon had to stand to arms 3 to 4 a.m. Strolled about with Sgt. Riles . . . and found Walsh (" B " Coy.), Pinto (" D "), and Hawkes (" A ") also on the same wretched game ! Turned in (small wooden huts) at 4 a.m. and slept till 7.30, when I got up and went over to Battalion mess in a nice farm house. Found the Adjutant there (Capt. A. E. Miller) in very good spirits ; active service has quite set him on his legs again ! . . . Slept 11 a.m.—1 p.m. in the grass, and then Doggy McColl and I went down to the village (Vlamertinghe), which has been badly shelled. In the schoolmaster's garden there was quite a lot of fruit, very wet, but I ate a few red currants !

July 23rd.—Watched Simpson experimenting with bombs and a trench mortar. Very interesting. Two of the — Regt. got hit by bits of the trench mortar, which blew to pieces two minutes after I left the demonstration. I am jolly bucked I have got the job of bomb expert to my company ; it is easily the most interesting part of trench fighting.

Saturday, July 24th.—8.30 p.m. Moved off from camp (for instruction in the trenches). Reached the " Brasserie " about 9 p.m. Shells and flares appear closer. Now began the fun ; first we went through a wood, then along a trench for 300 yards, then walked in the open for about 300 yards with a few stray bullets zipping, then . . . right up into the fire line. One of the Scotch Fusiliers officers now took over my platoon and said he would post it for me. [Here follows description of trench life in N 4—6, opposite Bois Quadrant.]

July 25th.—McColl and I turned in at 1 a.m. We slept on a couch dug out of the earth and covered with sand-bags, hard and cold, but we slept jolly well. The Germans are within 70 yards, but the R.S.F.'s have only had ten casualties in the last ten days. Got up at 7 a.m. and had the best breakfast I have had in France, except yesterday's ! One realises out here what awful liars some types of newspapers are ; people out here do not despise the Germans as soldiers ; they find them jolly well too clever. They track down and send bullets through our loopholes which are no bigger than half the size of this paper and themselves use sand-bags of various colours, black, white, and blue, so that it is almost impossible for us to spot their openings. I fired three shots from a loophole through which a German sniper hit a Scottie two days ago. . . . The chief things the Scotties have been troubled with are flies and generals ; when the latter come they pretend to be awfully hard at work at new trenches, cleaning up old tins, etc. There are the deuce of a lot of rats about, great hefty brutes, like rabbits. About 350 yards behind the trench there is a shell-battered building known as " Sniper's Farm." Doggy McColl conceived the idea of visiting this and getting a good view of the German trenches from its roof. I agreed to go with him, and we started off, creeping in the grass along a hedge at right angles to the line. It was a bit exciting, as we knew they might spot us. We had been told that in the ruins were several dead cows, two dead French soldiers, and a woman and child killed by the Germans and thrown into a cauldron (*sic.*). Well, we crept into the farm, and in the first room came across an awful stench and a dead brown cow ; from the door of the next room we saw the horns of a dead black cow sticking out above a mass of " drefful smelling power " ; we retired hastily and failed to summon up enough courage to risk meeting the cauldron and its contents ! We then crawled back, keeping some yards from the ditch. Suddenly one of our R.F.A. guns went off close behind us. We both jumped a clean 6ft. sideways right into the ditch ; must have been a comical sight to anyone who had been watching us ! Of course no one was, unless may be a German sniper through his periscope !

(To be continued.)

Thoughts on Sport.

CRICKET AND LAWN TENNIS.

IN No. 7 I apologised for my article on Football appearing when it was a thing of the past, for the time being, and now I must do the same thing about my Cricket Notes.

Before I put my thoughts on this subject on paper, I am going to ask you to remember that they are the thoughts of an old stager, of one who played the game some time ago, and of one, therefore, who may not see eye to eye in all things with those who are playing now. In all things, be it games or the more serious businesses of life, the old staggers are apt to think that "the Service (or game) has gone to the dogs." On the other side the younger generation is apt to fall into just as big an error and think the "has beens" who worked or played twenty, thirty, forty, fifty years ago know nothing about anything and because a thing is new, it must be right. Perhaps, if we strike a happy mean we may get somewhere near the mark.

Taking cricket generally, what strikes me most is that the game has slowed down so tremendously; the players, amateur and professional alike, seem to have lost that desire, which most of the players of the past had, to hit the bad ball (and some of the good ones) hard and often. The long hop, the half-volley and the full pitch were all balls that were looked upon as gifts from the gods to be bunted if possible to the boundary; the number of these, especially the half-volleys, that escape punishment nowadays, more especially in first and second class cricket, is past counting. The result of this is naturally a general slowing down of the game and it makes very dull work, anyway for the onlookers and, one would imagine, for the players. I think one of the main reasons for the slow cricket of the present day is the undue prominence given by the papers to records, this player's 1,000 runs and that player's tenth 100 of the season. Presumably our first class batsmen find that they can amass a greater number of runs by extreme caution, though I have my doubts as to this, and therefore they set the example which is being followed by more and more of the less gifted performers with the bat. This tendency is perhaps more marked in the professional than the amateur, and as the professional is to a greater extent the teacher of the young idea, so the danger of the next generation being even more canny than the present is the greater. Nobody who watched the three days of the Varsity match can doubt that there is a very great tendency to extreme caution amongst our rising amateur batsmen, and I would go further and say that the style that they have evidently been taught appeared to have made it impossible in most cases for them to hit the loose ball on the few occasions they desired to do so.

Perhaps another reason that contributes to slowness of scoring is the telegraph board that records the individual scores of the players, run by run; how many times has the last ten runs of a century taken almost as long as the rest of the innings?

The enthusiasm of the cricket onlooker in England is hard to defeat, but I cannot but think that unless the game brightens up the interest will gradually diminish. Club cricket has caught the infection, let us hope that Regimental Cricket will escape!

Just before sending this article to the Editor I read a letter to the *Morning Post* on the subject of the play of a certain county, dear to many of us; the following is a verbatim extract:—"Experts may enthuse over the execution of a stroke which achieves nothing beyond impeding the progress of the ball, but the fact remains that the essence of cricket is to hit it."

One of the great drawbacks of cricket for many is the time that it takes up, even when played with dash and brightness; it also needs twenty-two people to make up two teams. Luckily there are other forms of summer sport which take up less time and can be played by smaller numbers, but at which an equal, if not greater, amount of exercise can be obtained. Tennis, rowing, golf and athletic sports are amongst the most popular of these, and one has only to read one's daily paper to realise how popular these forms of sport are. Lawn tennis, to give it its full title in order to avoid its being mistaken for the older game of real tennis to which it owes its origin, is perhaps the most universally

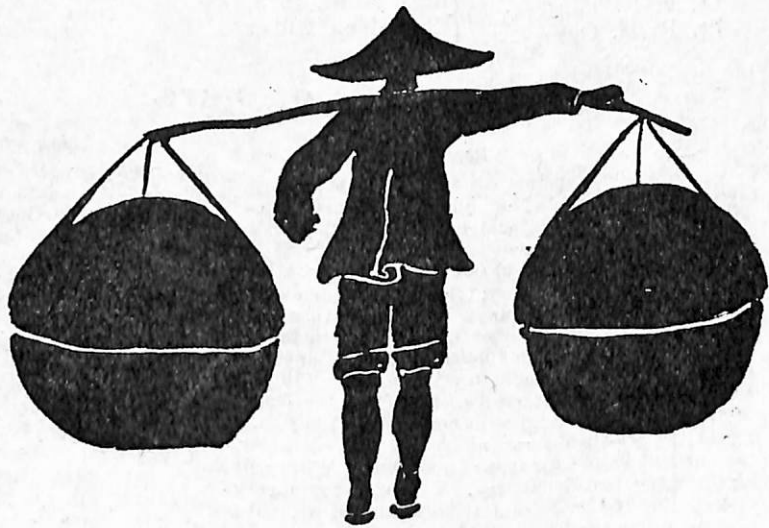
played and looked on at Wimbledon, in spite of the fact that Mademoiselle Suzanne Lenglen was debarred from competing, as she had become a professional, was if possible, more popular than ever. England was not successful in any of the Championships and of course, this caused much disappointment and drew forth a considerable amount of talk both verbal and on paper. The majority of people who talked and wrote on the subject seemed to take the view that not only England's tennis has gone to the dogs, but also that England herself must for this reason have gone or be fast going to the dogs! I do not think one need take such a gloomy view of the matter, we certainly are not top dogs just now, but it needn't follow we've gone entirely to the dogs because other nations win the championships. England has made lawn tennis what it is, she has encouraged and been successful in inducing other countries to take up lawn tennis, and it is not out of reason that some of these countries, nearly all many times larger than herself, are winning the Championships and the Davis Cup. Other reasons can be found to explain this loss of supremacy in the game and one of them is the lack of interest that our public schools take in lawn tennis. They are a conservative lot of institutions, and rightly or wrongly, they fear that the serious introduction of the game would be prejudicial to cricket. I believe I am right in saying that Charterhouse is the only school where the game is taught at all. As long as England plays the game in the proper spirit, I do not think the actual winning or losing of Championships matters to any great extent.

I will close my notes with a recommendation that lawn tennis may receive more serious attention from the sporting members of our Sergeants' and Corporals' Messes and that even Companies, in stations where space is available, should make their own tennis courts and take to the game.

OLD STAGER.



Sew Sew.



The Egg Man.

Two Tanglin Characters.

Reninghelst Church.

REFERRING to the picture of Reninghelst Church, facing page 121 of the last issue of the IRON DUKE (No. 7), Mr. Paling, Hon. Secretary of the O.C.A., writes:—

"I think it may be of interest to some of the readers to know the names of those who are buried in the graves shown in the front of the church. I am enclosing a list herewith showing the graves in which buried.

In connection with the above, if any of the relatives of the deceased would care for a copy of the photo I would send one to them post free. Others than relatives can have one for 2/- (cost price). The photos are 8in. by 6in."

GRAVES OF N.C.O.S AND MEN OF THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENT.

- | | | |
|------------------------|------------------------|------------------------|
| (1) 10579 Pte. Jubb | (2) 14006 Pte. Howarth | (3) 12512 Pte. Morris |
| (4) 11274 Pte. Langham | (5) 13122 Pte. Conley | (6) 10105 Pte. Brammer |
| (7) 10532 Pte. Quinn | (8) 7303 L/Cpl. North | (9) 10849 Pte. Downs |
| (10) 6954 Cpl. Wardle | (11) 11361 Pte. Godwin | |

[Note.—The numbers in brackets refer to the position of the graves shown in the picture reading from left to right.]

Four large memorial crosses, not shown on this print, are erected behind these graves.

- | | |
|---|---|
| 1. Major P. B. Trafford
Capt. C. O. Denham-Jubb
Lt. J. H. L. Thompson
Lt. E. R. Russell | } Fell at Wasnes, 24th August, 1914. |
| 2. 2nd Lt. Ellrington, 31st October, 1914. Originally buried in Gurkha trenches, Festubert. | |
| 3. Capt. H. M. Travers, R. Munster Fusiliers, 8th November, 1914.
Lt. D. F. De Wend, 11th November, 1914.
Fell near chateau on left of road, 1,000 yards east of Hooge Chateau. | |
| 4. Capt. E. R. Taylor
Lt. F. R. Thackray
Lt. R. H. Owen | } 18th April, 1915.
Buried on Hill 60. |

Reviews.

"REVOLT IN THE DESERT," by T. E. Lawrence.

It is much against my inclination that I have consented to write a short review of this book for the IRON DUKE. That duty, or privilege, should devolve by rights upon Colonel F. G. Peake, who took part with Colonel Lawrence in the Arabian campaign, who knows the Arabs, and who is more than once mentioned in the book itself. He, however, has, I understand, given an undertaking to the author that he will not review the book.

Briefly, it is the story, told by the "uncrowned King of Arabia," of the Arab war of independence against Turkey. It begins in 1916; the Arabs had captured Mecca and Jeddah, but had suffered a repulse under the Emir Feisal, and failed to take Medina. They were now unable to continue the revolution for lack of ammunition, and had appealed to the Allies for help. At this critical moment Lieutenant Lawrence came upon the scene. He obtained a fortnight's leave of absence from Cairo, where he had been attached to G.H.Q. in the Intelligence Department, and accompanied Sir Ronald Storrs, who was charged with messages to Emir Hussein, to Jeddah. He obtained permission to visit Feisal; decided in his own mind that this was the man to lead his people to independence; and from the moment he put his fateful question: "When will your army reach Damascus?" the whole aspect of the Arab revolt changed. This extraordinary young man accomplished the almost impossible task of uniting the Bedouin tribesmen; and with an army of irregulars, without discipline or organisation, he drove the Turks from Arabia, and finally on Oct. 31st, 1918, he led the Arabs triumphantly into Damascus.

The great advantage of the Arabs was their extreme mobility. On their racing camels the Bedouin can travel anything from fifty to a hundred and ten miles in a day, and carry six weeks' supply of food in their saddle bags. They are practised in guerilla warfare, for raiding is, as Gertrude Bell pointed out, "the only industry the desert knows, and the only game." Lawrence's plan was to harass the Turks by a series of raids on a grand scale. Nothing could present a greater contrast to the monotony of trench warfare. Individuals counted; real leadership was possible; there was no Staff. After

reading "Revolt in the Desert" an officer of my acquaintance exclaimed: "Now, that's what I call a really gentlemanlike war!" He had the matter in a nutshell.

It is hard to say which are the most fascinating parts of the book. Descriptions of Arab customs, in particular one of an Arab feast, are richly humorous. Character-sketches, both of Arabs and British, are many and unforgettable; for instance, that of Auda Abu Tayi, the old warrior who suddenly remembered in the middle of a feast that he was wearing a set of Turkish false teeth. He instantly dashed out of the tent and ground them to powder on a rock! Then there are the stories of the wrecking of Turkish trains. Here the author has had perforce to take a prominent part in the narrative. The Arabs were quite ignorant of the use of high explosives, and Lawrence was not anxious to teach them to blow up trains, partly because he feared that such an ideal and lucrative form of sport might be continued after the end of the war; so he planted his "tulips" himself, and only took the Bedouin with him to help to carry off the loot. During the eighteen months that he led the Arabs, they dynamited seventy-nine trains and bridges, making train-wrecking, as Lord Allenby said, "the national sport of Arabia."

Not content with making history, Colonel Lawrence has written a masterpiece. The following extract will give an idea of his descriptive style; it speaks for itself. It is the story of the death of Tallal, head sheik of the village of Tafas. The Turks had entered this village shortly before Lawrence's men, and had massacred all the inhabitants, including women and children.

"It was a sight near madness, the more desolate for the warm sunshine and the clean air of this upland afternoon. I said, 'The best of you brings me the most Turkish dead,' and we turned and rode as fast as we might in the direction of the fading enemy. . . .

Tallal had seen something of what we had seen. He gave one moan like a hurt animal, and then slowly rode to the higher ground, and sat there a long while on his mare, shivering and looking fixedly after the Turks. I moved toward him to speak to him, but Auda caught my rein and stayed me. After some minutes Tallal very slowly drew his headcloth about his face, and then seemed to take hold of himself, for he dashed his stirrups into his horse's flanks and galloped headlong, bending low in the saddle and swaying as though he would fall, straight at the main body of the enemy.

"It was a long ride, down the gentle slope and across the hollow, and we all sat like stone while he rushed forward, the drumming of his horse's hoofs sounding unnaturally loud in our ears. We had stopped shooting and the Turks had stopped shooting; both armies waited for him. He flew on in this hushed evening, till he was only a few lengths from the enemy. Then he sat up in the saddle and cried his war-cry, 'Tallal, Tallal,' twice, in a tremendous voice. Instantly all their rifles and machine guns crashed out together, and he and his mare, riddled through and through with bullets, fell dead among their lance points.

"Auda looked very cold and grim. 'God give him mercy! We will take his price.'"

WITH LAWRENCE IN ARABIA, by Lowell Thomas.

After literature, we come to journalism; but excellent journalism, and a most useful supplement to Colonel Lawrence's book. "Revolt in the Desert" is illustrated by a large number of portraits by Augustus John and other famous artists; this book by photographs, and very good ones too. I read it after "Revolt in the Desert," and I think this is the proper order. It is best to learn first of these epic events in Lawrence's own words. But his book is sometimes puzzling, and leaves us asking a great many questions, such as: Who is this T. E. Lawrence; how did he come to have such a knowledge of Arabic dialects and topography; how, above all, can he call himself "no soldier," yet show familiarity with the works of military writers both ancient and modern? All these and many other questions are answered by Mr. Lowell Thomas.

"MIDDLEBROW."

Manila.

ON my way back from Hong Kong to Singapore my ship called at Manila for 24 hours. Manila is the capital of the Philippine Islands and is one of the most important places in the Pacific. It stands on a good harbour which is protected on the north by a jungle-clad promontory. The Island of Luxon, in which Manila is, appears from the sea to be flat, but inland there are considerable mountains. On arrival at Manila one is at once struck by the wonderful Government jetty. This must be one of the largest in the world and is fully equipped in the most up-to-date manner with electric gangways, which shoot out to the ship almost before she is tied up, and spacious go-downs—as wharf sheds are called in this part of the world. Manila, itself, is a great mixture of styles, the old part of the town being mainly Spanish, whilst the new part has been built by the Americans. For the rest, it consists of native shacks.

I was armed with a letter of introduction to Major Pain, a Staff Officer of the American Army. Manila is the headquarters of the army in the Philippines, which consists of the equivalent of a weak division together with some cavalry and aircraft. On landing I at once went to Army Headquarters, which is in the old Spanish town, to call on Major Pain. I was most kindly received and arrangements were made for me to see as much as possible during my short stay. I was first taken to Fort McKinly, where a native infantry brigade is quartered, and was lucky to see the troops drill and carry out attack formations for the benefit of a kinema operator who was shooting pictures of them. In the afternoon I went round the prison which is one of the sights of the town; it is an immense place and can accommodate 2,000 prisoners. I was shown the electric chair, which the Americans employ for carrying out death sentences. Incidentally, whilst in the prison I was relieved of my pocket book containing my money and my passport!

In the evening I went to the polo club and watched some good polo. The ground is excellent, as also is the club house. All regiments stationed at Manila have a team and so does Military Headquarters; in addition there are several Spanish civilian players. The ponies used are mainly American; as Army officers are allowed to play their Government chargers, polo is not an expensive game for them. Since my return to Singapore, the Singapore polo club has invited the Manila polo club to send a team over in August; if this comes off we should get some good polo.

At night I was shown the night life of the town. Manila is a gay place during the hours of darkness, there being many night clubs, and dancing at the Manila Hotel goes on till the early morning. Moreover the Philippine Islands have not subscribed to Prohibition!

The following day, General Dorey, the acting Commander-in-Chief in the Philippines, most kindly invited me to lunch.

It was with many regrets that I finally re-embarked; my stay at Manila had been all too short; but, thanks to the great kindness and hospitality shown to me, I had had a wonderfully full time, had seen an immense amount and had enjoyed every minute of my stay.

A. G. H.

Correspondence.

A WARNING.

To the Editor, THE IRON DUKE.

SIR,

I have been bitten once—not again, I vow. The experience cost me 4 Rupees and 2½ hours' wait in a hot and sticky office; it might also have cost me a court-martial for being absent without leave, had not my boat been late.

Some months ago I took a trip to Ceylon at very short notice, and forgot my passport. Had I had any suspicion that in going from one British possession to another a passport was likely to be required I should have been more careful; as it was, I left it in the drawer of my writing table.

I went to Ceylon on a trooper and my passport was not asked for on my landing—though my baggage was all searched. On going to get my return ticket to Singapore, however, the clerk at the shipping company asked for it and, although I produced my leave certificate and other credentials, because I had not a passport, he refused to issue a ticket—such was the law of the island. It was useless my pointing out that the officials in Singapore knew me and that if they did not I had only to ring up headquarters to be identified. No argument prevailed and I had to go to the passport office at the Secretariat where, after waiting over two hours, I received a temporary form. On arrival at Singapore the passport man saw my name and never glanced at the passport!

Whether many British colonies have regulations similar to those in Ceylon, I do not know—and I do not propose to run any risks in finding out. I trust that my experience will be a warning to anybody coming out to the foreign service battalion to make sure of getting his passport before he starts.

Yours, etc.,

J. V. K.

[The following letter, addressed to the Secretary of the O.C.A. (1st, 2nd, and 3rd Bns.), which has been forwarded to us, will be of interest to our readers. We congratulate Mr. Foster on his youthful spirit.—ED.]

PEARTREE HOUSE,
WOODCHURCH,
ASHFORD, KENT,

20th June, 1927.

DEAR MR. PALING,

I hope you will excuse me troubling you again, but I feel I ought to thank you for your kind letter I received a short time ago about the Commander of the Regiment in Gujerat. Yes, I know Colonel Collings was the Commander all the time the Regiment was in that district. I landed the same day with him and Captain J. J. Greenwood, commanding "K" Company. I was batman to the Captain and was with him until he left for England in 1860. He went through the Dwarka Expedition, but had to go home on account of his wound breaking out again. He got better, for I saw him again in Poona in 1864.

Colonel Collings and Captain Greenwood were very chummy, and we all liked both the Colonel and the Captain.

I was always happy in the Regiment and I feel some times I should like to join up again when I feel well enough, although I am near 88. I have not got used to civil life yet after all these years.

You see I do not get many letters now, as I have only one full relation left now. I must now conclude, with my best wishes for your health.

Yours sincerely,
(Sd.) J. FOSTER, 33rd West Riding Regt.

19 NELLIE VIEW,
RICHMOND HILL,
LEEDS,
15th June, 1927.

DEAR SIR,

I am forwarding herewith a cutting from the *Yorkshire Weekly Post*, dated 4th June, 1927, being a reprint of an account of a sham fight between Militia, Yeomanry, and Volunteers, held on Skircoat Moor, Halifax, fifty years ago, as I think that perhaps the same may be of interest to you for the IRON DUKE.

The 6th West York Militia were the predecessors of the 3rd (Militia) Bn. The Duke of Wellington's Regiment. The West Yorks Yeomanry Cavalry are now represented by the Halifax Squadron of the Queen's Own Yorkshire Dragoons, and the various artillery units mentioned are still in existence as field batteries of the 49th (West Riding Territorial) Division.

Yours faithfully,
R. MAURICE HILL.

FIFTY YEARS AGO.

SHAM FIGHT ON SKIRCOAT MOOR.

A sham fight, in which the 6th West York Militia, a detachment of the Bradford Artillery, the West Yorks Yeomanry Cavalry, and a detachment of the Halifax Artillery took place on Skircoat Moor, near Halifax, on Saturday afternoon. The object of the field day was to give a practical illustration of an attack upon Halifax from the south-west. The supposition was that two independent columns were marching upon the town, one from Ripponden and the other from Huddersfield, with the object of forcing the position on the heights of Skircoat, on which the defending forces lay. The strength of these forces was 700, and the attacking force numbered about 900.

The engagement was fixed for half-past 3, but long before that hour Skircoat rocks and the roads along the heights for more than a mile were covered with a dense mass of people, and there were crowds on the hill sides opposite. All had a splendid view of the battle, and were able to follow with sufficient nearness the tactics of the day. The attacking force, consisting of the Yeomanry, cavalry, and the Rifles, assembled on Greetland Moor, and, according to the rules of warfare, with equal artillery, had the dominant position, the elevation being higher, and consequently commanding Skircoat Moor. The defenders made a desperate stand at Sterne Mills bridge. The northern army's flank was turned, and the central body of that army retired in front of the enemy, blowing up the bridges in their rear. But the advancing forces stormed the heights, and with the aid of cavalry, which had gone round by Greenroyds, put the army to flight.

At the conclusion of the battle the whole of the forces engaged were drawn up in Savile Park. To see the cavalry trot past, followed at the same pace by the two 40-pounders (lent by Leeds Artillery), each drawn by six horses, was a sight which made even the veterans present clap their hands with admiration.

A short time ago the Director of the Australian War Memorial wrote asking if we would send him copies of the IRON DUKE for his library. The Honorary Treasurer and Business Manager sent him back numbers and put him on our free list, and in response received the following reply :—

"I have received your letter of the 21st May and have learned with pleasure that you have generously decided to present to the Australian War Memorial library a copy of each issue of the IRON DUKE. Nos. 1 to 7 have been safely received. They show that the magazine is a well compiled and attractive record, and the War Memorial library is privileged to receive a copy. I am grateful to you for having forwarded the indexes, which accompanied your letter, thus enabling them to be bound with the numbers to which they refer."

Obituary.

We regret to have to record the following deaths :—

THE DUCHESS OF WELLINGTON.—On the 24th June, 1927, at Apsley House, Kathleen Emily Wellesley, Duchess of Wellington. She was daughter of the late Captain Robert Griffith Williams, brother of the late Sir Richard Williams-Bulkeley, tenth baronet. She was married in October, 1872, to Captain Arthur Charles Wellesley, younger son of Lord Charles Wellesley, the great Duke's second son. He became Lord Arthur Wellesley in 1884, on receiving a patent of precedence, and in 1900 he succeeded his brother as the fourth Duke of Wellington. The late Duchess had four sons—Marquess Douro, Captain Lord Richard Wellesley, who fell in the Great War, Lord Gerald Wellesley, and Lt.-Colonel Lord George Wellesley, M.C. Her elder daughter, Lady Evelyn James, died in 1922 ; her younger daughter, Lady Eileen, married Captain C. J. Orde.

SIMS.—On the 25th June, at the Black Swan Hotel, Harrogate, Mr. C. H. Sims, late sergeant, and Officers' Mess steward, 2nd Battalion. He enlisted at Halifax in November, 1892, proceeding to the 1st Battalion Detachment at Lichfield in January, 1893. He left Dover in October, 1894, to join the 2nd Battalion, then stationed in South Africa, joining it at Pietermaritzburg. He afterwards proceeded with the 4th British Field Hospital from Bangalore to Natal just before the outbreak of the South African War. He was present at the first battle of the campaign, Dundee, where he attended Major-General Penn-Symons after he was mortally wounded, being left with the general after the retreat. He was shortly afterwards released by the Boer commandant. He served throughout the siege of Ladysmith, and after the relief the hospital joined the columns under Sir John French in the Belfast District. After the war was concluded, he rejoined the 2nd Battalion in Rangoon, serving the remainder of his time in the Army with that Battalion.

FAWCETT.—On the 7th June, at Huddersfield, Mr. A. E. Fawcett, late Q.M.S. (O.R.S.), 1st Battalion. All his service was with the 1st Battalion. He served with it in Malta and during the whole of the South African War. He proceeded with the Battalion to India in September, 1905, serving with it at Lebong, Sitapur, and Ambala.

Our Contemporaries.

We have to acknowledge with thanks the following regimental journals :—*The Covenanters* (May, July), *The Tiger and Sphinx* (July), *The Dragoon* (May, June, July, August), *The Snapper* (May, June, July, August), *The Bugle* (May, June, July, August), *The Lilywhite's Gazette* (April, July), *The Light Bob* (June, September), *The Artillery College Technical School and A.C.P. Journal* (June), *The China Dragon* (April), *The Sprig of Shillelagh* (March), *The Gunner* (May, June), *The Suffolk Regimental Gazette* (March, June), *The Artists Rifles Journal* (June) ; also *The Journal of the Society of Army Historical Research* (April, July).

War Office Notes.

TERRITORIAL ARMY. DIVINE SERVICE AT CAMP.

15th July, 1927.

An amendment to the Territorial Army Regulations provides that all officers and other ranks, when not prevented by military duty, will attend divine service at annual training in camp, but no officer or man will be obliged to attend the service of any religious body other than his own. They will be marched to and from their places of worship. The officer or non-commissioned officer in charge should, if possible, be of the same denomination as the members of the party concerned.

The duty of playing troops to church will not interfere with the attendance of a bandsman, drummer, bugler, or piper at the regular service of his own denomination.

Commanding officers will afford facilities for the attendance of officers and men at public worship, including celebrations of Holy Communion.

SCHOLARSHIPS FOR SONS OF ARMY OFFICERS.

15th August, 1927.

It is officially announced that a limited number of boys may be nominated by the Army Council for admission to a competitive examination, to be held at Brighton College on 5th and 6th June, 1928, for one Gill Memorial scholarship of the annual value of not less than £81, and several Gill Memorial exhibitions of the annual value of £60. The total dues payable for a Gill Memorial scholar amount to not more than £76 10s. a year. The scholarship and the exhibitions are each tenable for three years, and, on the recommendation of the headmaster, the period may be extended to four years.

Candidates for nomination must be (i) under 14½ years of age on 1st June, 1928, and (ii) sons of officers of the Regular Army (serving or retired) or, if such are not available, sons of officers of the Special Reserve or Territorial Army.

Applications (accompanied by birth certificates and certificates of conduct covering the two previous years) should reach the Under-Secretary of State, The War Office, London, S.W.1, not later than 1st April, 1928.

NATIONAL ASSOCIATION FOR EMPLOYMENT OF REGULAR SAILORS, SOLDIERS, AND AIRMEN.

119, VICTORIA STREET, LONDON, S.W.1.

The Association was founded on February 4th, 1885, on the occasion of a special meeting of "Persons interested in the question of employing Reserve Soldiers in Civil Life," under the presidency of Field Marshal, Lord Napier of Magdala. The general policy laid down was that—The Association was to be a free labour agency to assist reserve and discharged soldiers of "Good" character in obtaining employment, and a medium through which employers might seek for men of high training and discipline. No fees to be charged to employers or employees. It was in no sense a charitable organisation, as no monetary help would be given. It was to urge upon the public and on the Government, the right of the Soldier to civil employment after good service with the Colours. Branches were established at the chief commercial and industrial centres throughout the United Kingdom, with agencies at smaller places.

In 1922, the Association's operations were extended to include Sailors and Airmen. The Association is distinct from all other bodies and organisations that have more or less similar objects, in the fact that it only registers the names of men of the Regular Forces who must have had at least 3 years service, and whose service characters and records are at least "Good." The exceptional position in which it has been placed by the Admiralty, War Office and Air Ministry enables it to verify each man's record, and to recommend to employers only those men who can be guaranteed as far as service antecedents, character and subsequent references are concerned. This constitutes a valuable safeguard to employers, and is very largely responsible for the success which has attended the Associations' efforts to obtain employment. The reputation for efficiency and character of the men registered on its books leads to a repetition of applications for men from those employers who make use of the Association.

For very many years there has been an agreement that 50% of all Post Office vacancies should be reserved for long service and professional sailors and soldiers. Nomination for these vacancies is made from the books of the Association according to seniority.

There are many men who number among their friends, officials in firms and similar bodies. Foremen, for example, are officials who have a great deal to say in the selection of any men who may be required, and much help can be given to the object of the Association by bringing its existence and utility to their notice whenever an opportunity presents itself, such as frequently happens to men when on leave.

EMPLOYMENT INNOVATION.

MAJOR F. K. HARDY, D.S.O., A. E. CORPS.

The Army Council has given approval to the formation of a new class at the Army Vocational Training Centre, Hounslow, in order to assist soldiers with long service (*i.e.*, soldiers with 18 years or more service) to obtain positions of trust such as Caretakers, Porters, Messengers, etc., for which occupations their military training renders them suitable.

Such soldiers may apply to join the Army Vocational Training Centre, Hounslow, for the last two months of their service. While there they will be employed on duties and given instruction in subjects likely to be of use to them in the employment they seek. Simultaneously, the Centre's Employment Bureau will take up their cases and endeavour to place each man in a job suitable to his particular qualifications. The men, moreover, will be given every facility during their attachment at Hounslow to attend interviews with prospective employers and will also be immediately available to take up positions as they occur.

In obtaining employment it should be remembered that self help counts for a lot. The man who keeps his eyes and ears open, looks round for himself and gets his friends to help him, stands a better chance of finding congenial employment than does the man who sits down and waits for others to find it for him.

Senior ranks, holding positions of responsibility, will find that (at Hounslow) being released from their duties, they can devote their whole energy to solving the problem of their future.

Soldiers who are allotted vacancies are advised to bring with them plain clothes, as whilst some employers like to see applicants for employment in uniform, others prefer to see what they look like in civilian clothes.

It must be remembered that a discharge certificate of service is not available until within a few days of expiration of colour service. Before a soldier obtains this he has nothing to prove to employers what his record is. For this reason, W.Os., N.C.Os., and Men are advised to bring with them any chits they may have received from Officers under whom they have served, and, if they wish to take up a dual post with their wives, copies of any references the latter may possess.

EMPIRE SETTLEMENT.

BY COL. H. G. REID, C.M.G., C.B.E., D.S.O.

The problem of the better distribution of the white population within the Empire is now better understood, and in consequence is receiving in this country the attention which the importance of the subject deserves.

The numbers migrating, however, are still comparatively few, but with increasing prosperity an increasing flow of settlers to the Dominions may be expected.

In the mean time it is very necessary that a systematic sustained effort to bring home to all classes in all parts of the country the importance of the problem should be maintained.

A general lack of a spirit of adventure amongst all classes, coupled with incomplete and unsatisfactory Government schemes, account for much of the falling off in migration.

The thing is to find the right stimulus to bring out the desire to migrate, and to get all the Dominions to see that it is in their best interests not only to give a decided preference in their scheme to the Anglo-Saxon, but to extend a welcome to all classes of the community.

Those who know the Dominions as well as other parts of the civilised world are only too conscious of the lack of culture to be met with in the Dominions. This lack of culture is not surprising when it is considered that the Dominions were, and are still being largely populated by people who emigrate to improve their position and standard of living. They succeed in doing this, and live for business, commercial, and financial success.

Canada especially needs a better class of settler, lying as she does in close proximity to a foreign country, and receiving as she does large numbers of immigrants from Central Europe.

EX-REGULAR OFFICERS. Amongst the better educated people in this country, there is no class which should prove to be a greater asset to the Dominions than the ex-Regular Officer of the Army, Navy and Air Force, and no class which can be obtained in larger numbers.

The regular officer retires at a comparatively early age, and when he is more or less in the prime of life. He is mentally, morally and physically fit. He is in possession of a little capital and a small, but certain, pension for life. He is, moreover, a gentleman and a good sportsman. He is, as a rule, married and has a small family.

To him the Dominions have much to offer. Better value for his money, a life of pleasure and freedom, which cannot be found amongst the conventions at home.

The Dominions cover so wide a range of conditions and climate, and their natural resources are so vast, that there is scope for almost unlimited development.

Their products, industries, and manufactures are also so numerous and varied, that a large choice of occupation and employment is open to him and his children.

OVERSEAS LEAGUE. A few months ago it was suggested to the General Council of the Overseas League, that the League was in a very strong position with its 30,000 members scattered throughout the Empire, and with its sound organization to render voluntary assistance to the better educated classes, who are desirous of settling in the Dominions.

Although the League had previously taken no active part in overseas settlement work, the General Council appreciated the necessity of some such assistance being granted, and whole heartedly agreed to undertake the work.

The General Council immediately appointed a migration Sub-Committee composed of :—

CHAIRMAN : Evelyn Wrench, Esq., Founder and Organizer of the League.

MEMBERS : Sir Henry Cowan, M.P. ; F. Pauline, Esq., Agent General for British Columbia ; C. Bavin, Esq., Hon. Secretary.

CO-OPTED MEMBERS. Officers of the Army, Navy and Air Force.

This Sub-Committee met and decided :—

(a) As its first objective, to assist ex-regular officers of the Army, Navy and Air Force, who are desirous of settling in British Columbia.

(b) To set up an information bureau at headquarters of the League in London ; to collect and collate reliable information about British Columbia in the first instance, and later, about other parts of the Empire.

(c) To set up small Committees composed of members of the League in British Columbia, and later, in other parts of the Empire with the following objects :

(i) To collect information required by prospective settlers, and to forward it to the Headquarters of the League in London.

(ii) To extend a welcome and hospitality to settlers on arrival in their district, and to render such further assistance as may be possible to enable them to settle down to happy and contented lives.

The Sub-Committee has strictly laid down that no one is eligible to serve on a Committee who has any commercial interest in the business of immigration, or interest in the sale of land.

The whole scheme is being carried out on a voluntary basis ; no subscriptions, fees or charges are made ; such expenses as may be incurred by the Sub-Committee will be paid for out of the funds of the League.

Committees are in the process of formation in each of the following districts in British Columbia :—Vancouver Island, Fraser Valley, Okanagan Valley, Kootenay Valley, Salmon Arm.

Though the Sub-Committee has only recently been formed it will, nevertheless, welcome enquiries from officers who contemplate settling in British Columbia, or other parts of the Empire.

Officers desirous of availing themselves of the services placed at their disposal, are invited to communicate in writing to :—The Hon. Secretary, Migration Sub-Committee, Overseas League, Park Place, St. James' Street, S.W.1.

THE "T" IN TIN.

I wonder do you realise the value of a "T,"
 And what this tiny letter means to all, to you and me ?
 We are "The Immortals" by inheritance and fame
 And ours it is at all times to protect this famous name,
 Then do you really comprehend the mess that we are in,
 And how it stands to lose that "T"—a gambling in Tin ?

E. C. B.

Tommy Atkins.

ON page 27 of Regimental Notes, 1923-1924, there was printed a story told by Lt.-Col. Newnham-Davis of how the great Duke of Wellington selected "Thomas Atkins" as a specimen name on an army form. Interesting though this story is, the following letter, which recently appeared in the *Sunday Times*, written by Lt.-Col. Leslie, finally disposes of its authenticity:—

Sir,—It is most difficult to kill fiction when once a tale has got a good start. In the replies which appeared in the *Sunday Times* of June 26, about "Tommy Atkins," not a single reference is given as authority for any of the statements which are made.

Thomas Atkins, as a specimen name, was first adopted by the War Office in 1815. This is proved by a War Office circular, which here follows:—

Circular, No. 289, transmitting Forms of Books to be kept by Non-Commissioned Officers and Soldiers.

War Office, 31st August, 1815.

SIR,

The Prince Regent having been pleased to determine that, in order to remedy the inconvenience and delay experienced in the adjustment of the Claims of Soldiers, a Book shall be kept by every Non-Commissioned Officer, Trumpeter, Drummer, Fifer, and Private Man, of His Majesty's Regular Forces, calculated to shew the actual state of his Accompts, I am commanded by His Royal Highness to send you Forms of the said Book; and to acquaint you, that a further supply, when necessary, will be furnished, on application being made to Mr. Clowes, Northumberland-court, Strand.

The Prince Regent further commands me to signify to you His Pleasure, in the name and on the behalf of His Majesty, that you do notify, in Regimental Orders, that, in pursuance of an additional Article of War which has been established, any Man, who shall deface his book, or lose the same through want of care, shall, besides the postponement of the settlement of his Claim to any Pay, which may be due to him, be liable to such punishment (not extending to Life, or Limb, or to Corporal Punishment) as shall be awarded by a General, Regimental, or Detachment Court-Martial.

I have the honour to be,

Sir, &c.,

PALMERSTON.

On the page following this is given the "Form of Soldier's Book in the Cavalry, when filled up," the heading of which is:—

DESCRIPTION, SERVICE, &c., of Thomas Atkins, Private. No. 6 Troop, 6th Regt. of Dragoons.

One entry in the form is:—

BOUNTY. £6. Received,

Thomas Atkins, his X mark.

Other forms follow, and in every one "Thomas Atkins" is used. The name thenceforward is used in War Office circulars, instructions, etc., of 1829, 1830, and 1844, and in "King's Regulations for the Army" of 1837 (pp. 204 and 210).

The circular is given above in extenso, in hope that the fiction as to the selection of "Thomas Atkins" by the Duke of Wellington "many years later" may be killed, buried, and entirely forgotten.

(LIEUT.-COL.) J. H. LESLIE,

Sheffield.

(Hon. Ed., "Journal Soc. Army Historical Research.")

It is possible, however, that the name Thomas Atkins was selected by the War Office after some real hero, and the following extract from the *Abergavenny Chronicle* gives possible candidates for the honour. Presumably there is no record of this in the archives of the War Office, or Lt.-Col. Leslie would have surely ferretted it out by now:—

Several regiments claim to have had in their ranks the original Thomas Atkins, whose signature, incorporated in a specimen pay-sheet in an Army pocket ledger, became a nickname for all private soldiers.

He has, for example, been identified with a hero of the name in the old 33rd Foot, the Duke of Wellington's Regiment, who died fighting in Flanders. Another account has it that he was a Gunner Thomas Atkins of the Royal Artillery, who was a good enough scholar to be able to make out his own monthly pay-sheet—esteemed a wonderful thing in those days.

There are other claimants, but the bulk of the evidence seems to point to a Thomas Atkins who served in the Rifle Brigade during the Peninsular War as having been the real originator of the title. Dozens of stories are current concerning the prowess and daring of this hero, and his death was worthy of his life. It was at the storming of Badajoz, and Atkins was one of the "forlorn hope." The breach had been barred by the garrison with hugh wooden beams stuck full of sword-blades. The storming party carried noosed ropes, with which to drag these away. Atkins, impatient of delay, thrust his head and shoulders underneath one, and exerting all his immense strength, and using his knees and elbows as levers, he tore the sword-studded beam bodily from its place, allowing his comrades to dart through. Meanwhile, the enraged defenders had beaten poor Atkins's head to pulp with the iron-shod butts of their muskets.

Incidents in the Life of a Soldier.

TOLD IN THE FIRST LINES OF A FEW WELL-KNOWN HYMNS.

Reveille—Christians awake.

Breakfast—What means this eager, anxious crowd.

Physical Drill—Here we suffer grief and pain.

Squad Drill—By precepts taught of ages past.

Indication and Recognition—Christian, dost thou see them.

Kit Inspection—All things bright and beautiful.

Officer's Lecture—Tell me the old, old story.

Extended Order Drill—We plough the fields and scatter.

Bathing Parade—Shall we gather at the river.

Sick Parade—All ye who seek for sure relief.

Pack Drill—Oft in sorrow, oft in woe.

G.O.C.'s Inspection—Meekly wait and murmur not.

Headquarter Staff—Who are these like stars appearing.

Dismiss—Praise God from whom all blessings flow.

Dinner—How welcome was the call.

Route March—Whene'er I take my walks abroad.

Return from Route March—With weary feet and saddened heart.

"*No Parade*" (*Wet Day*)—Rejoice to-day with one accord.

"*Retreat*"—At even when the sun was set.

Return from Canteen—Lead kindly Light.

"*Last Post*"—All is safely gathered in.

Night Operations—Christian, seek not yet repose.

Barbed Wire—What various hindrances we meet.

Very Lights—O Light, whose beams illumine all.

Sentry Go—While shepherds watched.

Names for Week-end Leave—O happy band of pilgrims.

Return from Leave—The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended.

Overstayed Leave—I was a wandering sheep, I did not love the fold.

A.P.M. or G.M.P.—We saw thee not when thou didst come.

King's Regulations—There is a book who runs may read.

Category "E"—Return, O wanderer, to thy home.

[Written by a New Zealand officer during the war and reproduced by kind permission of Mr. A. W. Dear.]

Reprinted from The Thin Redline.

ARMY LIST, August, 1927.

RESERVE OF OFFICERS.

REGULAR ARMY.

THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENT.

Class I.	
<i>Lt.-Colonels.</i>	
× Liddell, E. M., O.B.E.	16/12/19
× Herapath, L., C.B.E.	11/9/22
Majors.	
× Bennett, J.	1/8/19
× Gillam, T. H. J.	8/11/19
× Fridham, C. H. B.	3/2/24
Captains.	
× Oliphant, G. W.	4/9/15
× Sleigh, G. P.	15/5/20
× Hill, F. H., M.C.	29/5/20
× Hazell, A. J.	8/6/21
× Stilling, N. A.	20/8/21
Lieutenants.	
× Sampson, H. S.	10/6/15
× Lepper, J. G.	1/7/17
× Bradford, J. E. S. P., M.C.	1/7/17
× Rhodes, J. F.	1/7/17
× Pullan, J. (Capt. 7 Bn. The King's R.)	7/10/17
× Hands, H. M.	27/4/18
× Hawson, T.	28/12/20
× Chapman, F., M.C.	18/11/21
× Skinner, W. W.	18/10/22
× Rhodes, S. W.	30/10/22
× Barker, W., M.M.	9/11/22
× Atkins, F.	16/11/22
× Shaw, R. R.	28/11/22
Class II.	
<i>Lt.-Colonels.</i>	
× Healing, R. K.	11/8/16
× Wannell, G. E., D.S.O.	2/2/18
× Umfreville, H. K., D.S.O.	8/2/19
× Barton, B. J., D.S.O.	26/6/19
× Burnaud, N. G., D.S.O.	15/9/20
× Tidmarsh, R. M.	8/5/22
Majors.	
× Carlyon, A. S.	1/9/15
× Fairbairn, D. A., O.B.E.	8/5/16
× Glenn, H. W.	25/5/17
× Jenkins, E. V., D.S.O.	1/9/19
× Bathurst, C., M.C.	18/7/19
× Haddon, A. W.	21/12/19
× Woodfield, A. W.	21/3/21
Captains	
× Peake, F. G., O.B.E., c.o.	19/4/15
× Suydam, H. C.	6/4/16
× Stirling, P. D., O.B.E., M.C. (S.C.)	23/3/17
× Skelton, C., M.C.	24/7/19
× Hutton, T., M.C.	29/11/19
× Laughton, F. S.	30/5/20
× Boocock, W., M.C. (Rec'g Duties)*	14/9/20
× Newroth, W. S.	9/10/20
× Moore, J. H.	7/1/22
× Cooke, J., D.S.O., M.C.	7/7/22
× Hetherington, B.*	6/10/22

<i>Lieutenants.</i>	
Baker, W. G.	10/6/15
× Whitaker, B. J. G., c.o.	4/11/17
Wilson, T. A.	9/6/18
× Field, A. V.	27/8/18
× Colson, J. P., M.C., M.M.	26/8/18
× Wood, R. (Qr.-Mr. & Lt. 6 Bn.)	13/10/18
× Hanna, G. W., M.M.	30/11/18
× Mallett, J. A., M.M.	27/8/19
× Ibbetson, N. R.	27/8/19
× Harpley, G. W. M.	23/11/19
× Swithinbank, T. G.	16/3/20
× Prynce, A. L.	7/10/22
2nd Lieutenants.	
× Capon, E. G.	4/2/18
× Turner, A.	11/9/18
× Willey, W.	19/7/20
× Gleason, F.	18/1/21
Re-employed Retired Officers, War Office.	
Major C. W. G. Ince, M.C.	1/4/21

TERRITORIAL ARMY.

THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENT.

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

6th Battalion.

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

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