

No.11 October 1928



THE IRON DUKE

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

THE IRON DUKE



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

VOL. IV.

No. 11. OCTOBER, 1928.

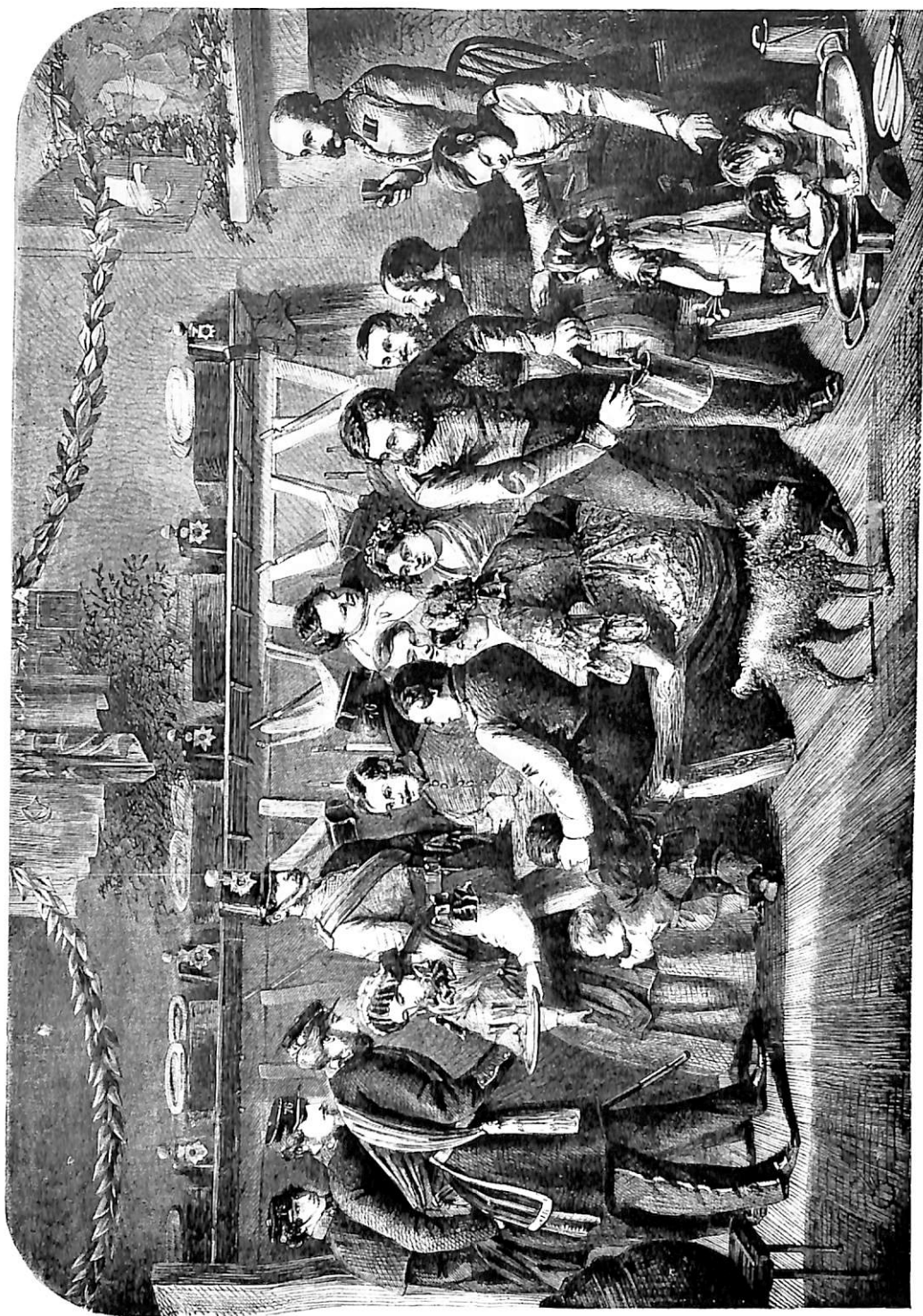
Printed for the Regimental Committee by
LAWRENCE BROS. (Weston-super-Mare), Ltd., and Published for the Proprietors by Major Palmer, O.B.E.
39-43 Queen's Road, Bristol.
Members Association of Service Newspapers.
Advertising Agents for National Advertising Association of Service Newspapers, 1 Albemarle St., W.1.
For local advertisers, Advertising Manager.

CONTENTS.

	PAGE
EDITORIAL	157
REGIMENTAL NEWS—	
1ST BATTALION	158
2ND BATTALION	167
DEPOT	177
147TH (2ND WEST RIDING) INFANTRY BRIGADE	180
4TH BATTALION	180
5TH BATTALION	182
6TH BATTALION	183
7TH BATTALION	184
1ST BATTALION YORKTON REGIMENT	185
GENERAL—	
OLD COMRADES' ASSOCIATIONS	186
THE REGIMENTAL DINNER AND LADIES' TEA.....	187
THE LAMP OF REMEMBRANCE	190
"ERROR REGRETTED." By R. G. T.	191
TEN YEARS AGO. By Brig.-Gen. P. A. TURNER, C.M.G.	193
A SIMPLE EXERCISE. By F. H. B. W.	196
EXTRACTS FROM A DIARY OF THE GREAT WAR. By E. MILES (late C.S.M., 8th Battalion)	197
WHERE SEAS ARE WARM. By Col. O. E. RUCK (late R.E.)... ..	199
THE REGIMENTAL CREST AT CHERAT	200
TEN DAYS IN CORSICA. By Capt. E. C. HOPKINSON, M.C. (late East Lanca- shire Regiment)	200
THE BATTLE OF BRENT TOR. By O. P.	202
KENYA COLONY. By Capt. A. E. MILLER, M.C.	203
CHEWING GUM. By A. G. S.	205
EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS WRITTEN BY CAPT. W. THAIN. By Major C. W. G. INCE, M.C.	206
MORE CANADIAN JOTTINGS. By "CHARLES"	208
A LITTLE BIT OF HEAVEN. By "LANCE-CORPORAL	209
A TOUR OF INSPECTION IN THE KING'S AFRICAN RIFLES. By "TINKER"	211
THOUGHTS ON SPORT. By "OLD STAGER"	213
TALLY HO! THE SCUT FOX. A TALE OF THE MEATH HOUNDS. By Major A. J. PRESTON	214
EVACUATION OF SUVLA BAY, GALLIPOLI PENINSULA. By Capt. W. M. CLARKE (late 8th Battalion)	215
PERSONALIA	216
CORRESPONDENCE	219
NOTICES	220
OBITUARY	221
HISTORY OF THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENT	221
REVIEWS	222
OUR CONTEMPORARIES	222
WAR OFFICE NOTES	223
RESERVE OF OFFICERS, SEPTEMBER, 1928	224

LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS.

CHRISTMAS IN BARRACKS, 1858	<i>Frontispiece</i>
	FACING PAGE
1ST BATTALION CRICKET WEEK	160
DITTO	161
KING'S BIRTHDAY PARADE, SINGAPORE	168
LADY CLIFFORD AND GENERAL VAN STRAUBENZEE AT THE 2ND BATTALION SPORTS	168
TWO CUPS PRESENTED BY THE 2ND BATTALION TO JAVA AND SUMATRA FOOTBALL CLUBS	169
THE OFFICERS, 1ST BATTALION THE YORKTON REGIMENT	169
4TH BATTALION IN CAMP, RIPON, 1928	184
CARTOON: REGIMENTAL, SGT.-MAJOR L. J. PEARCE, M.C.	185
THE REGIMENTAL CREST AT CHERAT	200
1ST BATTALION "H.Q." WING, WINNERS OF GARRISON INTER-COMPANY WALLACE WRIGHT COMPETITION	200
CORSICA	201



CHRISTMAS DAY IN BARRACKS.
From the "Illustrated Times," December 24th 1858.

THE IRON DUKE

EDITORIAL.

THE Regimental Cricket Week, inaugurated by the 1st Battalion at Devonport, was a happy idea, and resulted in a complete success, as will be seen in the report of it in these pages. The 1st Battalion took part, earlier in the summer, in an amphibious operation, which was given much publicity by the Press. As these lines are being written, they are again experiencing on Salisbury Plain the unfortunate type of weather to which they must by now have become almost acclimatised.

The 2nd Battalion have continued their sporting tours in "foreign parts," this time with their Association football team; and they have commemorated their tours by the presentation of two handsome cups, depicted in this number, to Java and Sumatra. Their move to India, postponed last year on account of "affairs in China," is now fixed for November next, and their new station is to be Secunderabad. We trust that they will not again be disappointed, and that Secunderabad will prove a good spot both from a soldiering and a sporting point of view.

The Territorial Battalions went into camp at Ripon in July and had a most successful training, the weather being what one always hopes for and so seldom gets when camping in England. The Colonel of the Regiment visited the camp and inspected each Battalion during its training.

In our next issue it is hoped to publish the proposed scheme, with illustrations, for the erection of the screens and gates in the Memorial Chapel, mention of which was made on page 45 of No. 9 of the IRON DUKE.

We had hoped to have as frontispiece to this number a portrait of Col. A. K. Wyllie, C.B., Honorary Colonel of the 3rd Battalion, but unfortunately were prevented, as he is away in South Africa. We have therefore substituted a picture of "Christmas in Barracks," kindly sent us by Mr. A. E. Pearce, of 3 Rita Road, London, S.W.8. Our readers will notice that the soldiers depicted are of the 76th Regiment.

We have been asked by the Secretary of the Association of Service Newspapers, to which we as a magazine belong, and which supplies the IRON DUKE with a considerable portion of its advertisements, to draw the attention of our readers to the loose-leaf announcement, enclosed in this number, of a Free Competition. Prizes to the amount of £45, plus a number of consolation prizes, are being offered. All details of the Competition and the rules relating to it will be found in the loose-leaf. Two coupons are enclosed in each copy of this issue.

As we go to press we hear that the 2nd Battalion are to go to Ahmednagar instead of Secunderabad.

1st BATTALION NEWS.

IF—which Heaven forbid—the IRON DUKE were conducted on the lines of our greater dailies, we should start off these notes with appropriate headlines something like this :

Sun puts the 'T' in Training

or

Wonderful Weather takes the ills out of Willsworthy.

Being, however, a sober journal, we must content ourselves with saying that we were favoured with auspicious weather right through our training, an almost unheard-of event.

In May we went to Tregantle, an obsolete fort on the channel cliffs and locally known as Palmerston's Folly. The ranges slope steeply down to the sea, so that the more ambitious shots used to fire straight into the channel, which is now known as the C.O's pool. Our musketry experts had the great advantage of shooting matches against the local Navy and Marines, from which they emerged with some credit and much useful experience.

In July we proceeded to Willsworthy Camp for Battalion training. (Perhaps some of our more erudite readers may be able to explain why the army always proceeds and never goes.) This entailed a long march of some 21 miles, mostly uphill, but we managed it with negligible casualties and arrived there simultaneously with the Devons, with whom we were to share the campaign. Willsworthy Camp itself lies 900 feet above the sea, on the edge of Dartmoor, and has a most dismal reputation for wrapping itself continually in rain and fog. Of the latter we had one sample, which turned our night operations into the most realistic confusion. For the rest we enjoyed fifteen days of cloudless sunshine.

We returned to take part in combined operations with the Navy and Air Force ; the scheme was prepared and carried out with the utmost secrecy, and excited great interest in the neighbourhood. The following extract from the *Western Morning News* gives a good picture of the battle.

Incidentally "D" Company was fighting with its back to the wall in the near vicinity of its old commander's house. He had prepared royally for them, alcohol in all its forms was ready to flow at their request, but unfortunately the exigencies of war forbade :—

"The story of the "Battle of Dartmouth" must open with the receipt of secret information by the authorities in this country that "Redland" was to launch an attack on the various shipbuilding places along the coast, and for the purposes of these operations, Dartmouth had been singled out to receive the attentions of the "enemy."

The attacking force comprised six warships—the cruiser *Carysfort*, the submarine depot ship *Lucia*, the destroyers *Saumarez*, *Taurus*, *Romola*, and the minesweeper *Tedworth* ; and the landing party from this force was composed of the 2nd Bn. The Devonshire Regt. and a company of the Royal Marines from the Plymouth Division. This force was also aided by a seaplane squadron from Lee-on-Solent.

The attacking force was under the command of Capt. A. Tillard, R.N., senior officer of the Reserve Fleet at Devonport, with Lt.-Col. E. Hewlett, commanding the 2nd Bn. The Devonshire Regt., in charge of the landing force. The task of defending Dartmouth against the "Redland" forces fell to the 1st Bn. The Duke of Wellington's Regt., under the command of Lt.-Col. F. H. B. Wellesley, who commands the Battalion at Devonport, with a battery of field artillery from Exeter.

The raiding party embarked in the warships at Devonport during the previous day, and while it was known that their attack would be launched somewhere in the vicinity of Dartmouth, their plan of operations was, of course, a complete secret from the defending forces. Their only guide was that it would be somewhere near Dartmouth.

As soon as information was received at the headquarters, Plymouth Garrison, of an intended attack on Dartmouth, the Duke of Wellington's Regiment received their orders for "active service," but the actual scene of operations was not revealed. They simply

had a rendezvous at a spot on the top of the hill within a mile of Dartmouth on the Plymouth side. The movement of the Duke of Wellington's Regiment to the scene of operations gave a splendid opportunity for demonstrating the efficiency of modern mechanized transport. By 3 o'clock in the afternoon the Battalion was ready to move off, complete with all details, for the task in hand. Nearly 30 lorries of the Royal Army Service Corps were detailed for the transport, and by 3.30 the Battalion was moving to the scene of operations.

The task which faced both attackers and defenders was a difficult one. The very fact that Dartmouth stands at the mouth of a river, the only means of crossing which is by a ferry, which could in no sense take the whole of the forces at one time in case of hasty withdrawal or the bringing up of reserves, made it a difficult place to defend. The attack might develop below Dartmouth in the direction of Blackpool and Slapton Sands, or it might be beyond Kingswear on the easterly side of the river as far up the coast as Goodrington.

The disposition of the defending troops was by no means an easy task. It was rather expected that the attack would be from the Kingswear side, probably with a landing at some quiet beach on the Brixham side of Torbay, and a company of the Duke of Wellington's Regiment, with a machine gun section, was sent across whilst the light was good to take up positions there. In the meantime, a smaller party was sent down to Blackpool on the Dartmouth side of the river, and at headquarters, which were maintained at the rendezvous spot, with Col. Wellesley directing operations, there were a couple of companies and a section of machine gunners held in reserve, ready to be rushed to the scene of operations in whichever direction the attack might develop.

On the way from Dartmouth, at various points along the main road, sections of The Duke of Wellington's Regiment were posted, but the main party, which had crossed the river, proceeded as far as the Churston Golf Links. The headquarters of this party was fixed at the station by the cross-roads, which were to play such an important part in subsequent events. Lt. J. H. Dalrymple, who had command of this defending force, had to cover a fairly wide stretch of coast, and with darkness setting in rapidly when the troops arrived, he had to work swiftly to get his platoons posted in positions which commanded the beaches, the sharp rising ground to the golf course, and the roads. And so with the patrols out, with the machine gun sections curled around their guns, and with scores of eyes watching seawards, and with ears straining, we "camped" down to await the events of the night. When darkness had fairly well settled at about 10 o'clock a three-quarter moon was riding behind banks of drifting cloud, but while it was available it threw an eerie light over a remarkable scene.

A shadowy figure came hastily up the road from the beach, and whispered across, "They're landing at Broadsands in strength," and dashed on to headquarters. Suspense gave way to excitement. Passing down to the field below where one of the Lewis-gun sections was stationed, and listening carefully, one could now and again hear a voice, just the slight grating of an oar, and then the run of a boat on to the shingle.

Ten minutes or more passed. Then suddenly from the wood on the right came the challenge, "Halt, who goes there?" One waited for the friendly answer. It did not come, but the next moment came the crack of a rifle. The "Battle of Dartmouth" had opened. The liveliness became more and more intense, and the snap of the rifle and machine gun was joined by the boom of a field gun on the heights overlooking the bay and approaches to the Dartmouth road. Then came the answering flash and deep bang of the *Carysfort* armament.

Down on the beach the landing had been carried out without mishap and with perfect order. The warships with their landing force had crept in without lights under cover of the darkness, the troops had embarked in the cutters and whalers stealthily, and until the boats were practically on the beach no one was aware that the attack had commenced. As the boats grounded on the shingle the Marines and Devons with arms and equipment, and shrapnel helmets, leapt ashore, and bluejackets bare-legged jumped over into the shallow waters to hold the boats and haul them inshore as far as possible.

On landing the attackers spread, one party going straight up the hill and cutting off the bulk of "A" Company of the defenders, while the remainder of the attackers followed the low road along the foreshore, until challenged in the wood and fire was opened. When visibility had reached two or three hundred yards, the fight had reached the top of the golf course. The attackers had broken right through near the wood, and there was some lively skirmishing on the golf course, troops making full use of every bit of cover.

One party of the attackers had, however, deployed to the left, and coming quietly up the road at the top of the golf course, captured "The Dukes" who were just inside. The defenders then retired to the railway bridge at Churston Station, but the group away on the left of the bay remained cut off, save for a couple of sections which dashed back by lorry. Here for a while there was a "cat and mouse" game. The defenders were content to wait, having got such a firm footing on the road to Dartmouth.

With the arrival of daylight three seaplanes from Lee-on-Solent arrived on the scene, and one of them several times swooped low over the defenders at the cross-roads, the latter returning the fire from rifle and machine gun. Then came the order to withdraw from Churston Station, and take up positions further back along the Dartmouth road. The moment the defenders moved off, the attackers dashed for the occupancy of the bridge, and succeeded in capturing two lorries with their sections.

In the meantime, orders had been hurried through the Battalion headquarters for the reserves, and these were dashed across with the utmost speed. The "enemy," however, were pushing more and more towards Dartmouth, and the defenders were constantly giving ground. More and more were put out of action, until after nearly two miles from the landing had been covered, and there was a lively duel in progress across a ploughed field between the respective machine gunners, "hostilities" were called off.

One unfortunate feature had been the absence of aircraft for the defenders. According to the arrangements, aircraft were to have joined the defenders at dawn from Okehampton, but mist made it impossible for them to fly. The seaplanes had had to fly very low and close to the coast. As the attack developed on the high ground on the road to Dartmouth the mist was thickly wrapping the hills, and conditions were anything but comfortable.

With the cessation of "hostilities," the Duke of Wellington's Regiment returned to their battalion headquarters on the other side of the river, preparatory to returning to Devonport by road transport, while the Royal Marines and the Devonshire Regiment returned to Broadsands and re-embarked for the sea voyage home."

Turning to the lighter side of things, our cricket week, which is still in progress at the time of writing, has been blessed with sunshine, while in the rest of England water mains were bursting and floods sweeping away cattle. It has been a most successful innovation, which we hope to repeat next year.

We have had to say good-bye to Major and Mrs. McGuire Bate, who have retired to live near Fareham. We wish them both the best of luck. We are very glad to welcome Major and Mrs. Boutflower, who have arrived from Singapore, and Captain Ozanne, who has joined, pending posting from Hythe.

We offer our congratulations to Major Glenn on his promotion to the rank of Lt.-Colonel, and to R.S.M. Milner on his receiving the M.B.E., and his promotion to the rank of Lieutenant and Quartermaster. He is rejoining us in the near future, prior to sailing for Singapore. R.Q.M.S. Smith has been promoted R.S.M. in his place. Lt. C. I. E. Haslock is to be married in Dundee on September 27th.

REGIMENTAL CRICKET WEEK.

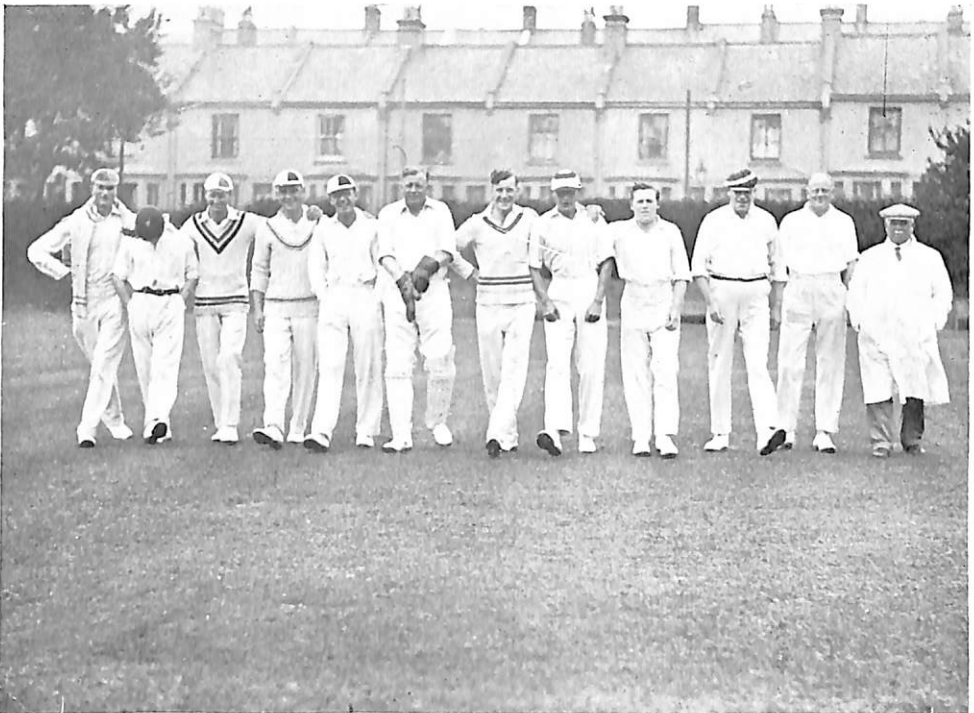
It was decided this year that there should be a Regimental Cricket Week, and it is hoped that the success of our first venture will make this a regular event in future years.

As there is no ground at the Depot at Halifax it was suggested that the Battalion serving at home, should try and start a cricket week each year wherever it might be

1st BATTALION CRICKET WEEK

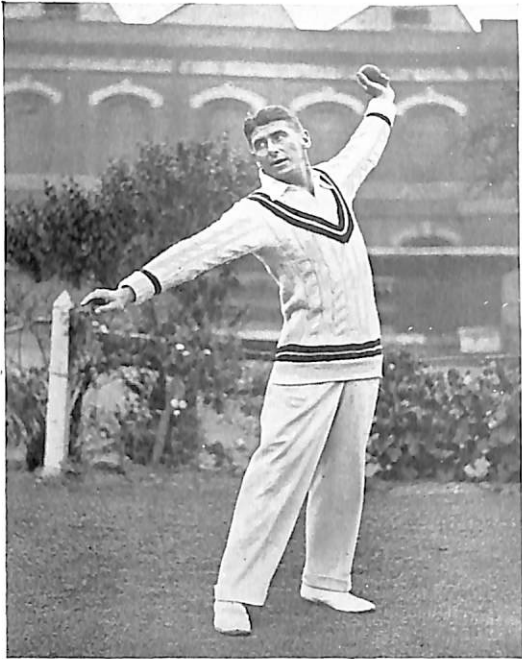


1st Battalion and Sussex Martlets Teams.

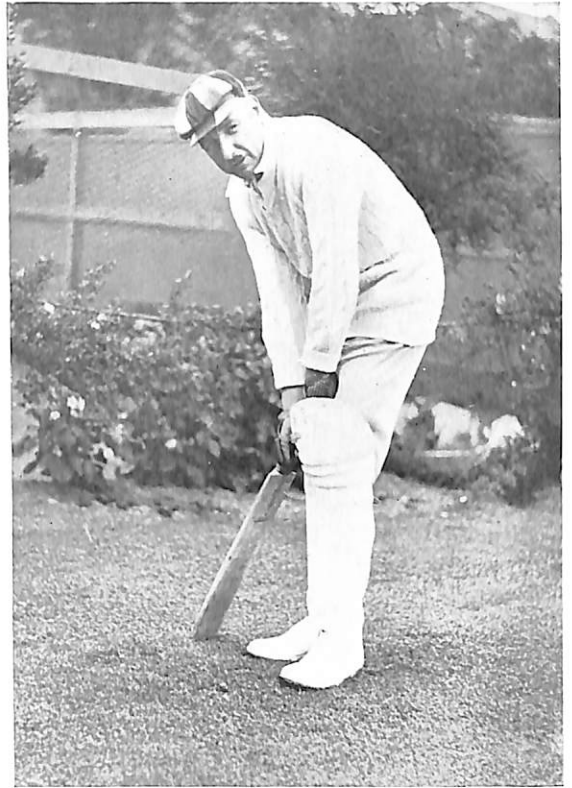


The Sussex Martlets.

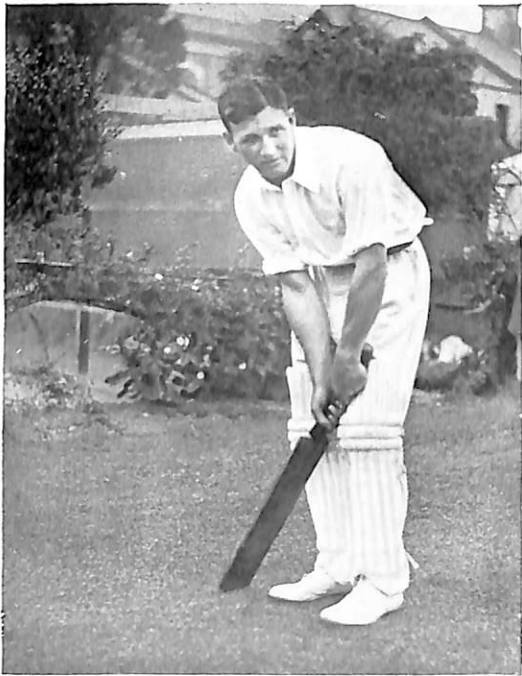
1st BATTALION CRICKET WEEK.



Lt. Norman.



Captain Bolton.



Lt. Dalrymple.



Lt. Stone and Pte. Pearce

stationed, the main idea being that as years pass by, old members of the Regiment will turn up for the "Regimental Cricket Week." The next step was to find opponents and grounds; the former was easy, the latter most difficult, but in the end, after much letter writing, grounds were obtained.

In our opponents we were very lucky to get three really good sides to play against us, namely The Old Honitonians, The Devon Dumplings and the Sussex Martlets.

Our real difficulty was to get a good representative Regimental side together. Harker Taylor came down to play, and greatly strengthened our side, Francis was coming up till the last minute when he was, alas, suddenly sent off "on duty;" this was a great blow, but as we had a good Battalion side our hopes ran high before the Week commenced, and just by luck, Bolton, Stone and Dalrymple all got into real good form before the Week commenced. Let us take each match in its turn.

Our first match was against the Old Honitonians at Honiton on August 1st-2nd, on a most picturesque ground. We won by 7 wickets, the match finishing just after lunch the second day. The game was a most delightful one in every respect, and we must here thank the Old Honitonians for all their hospitality.

The second game against the Devon Dumplings was also an easy win for the Regiment by 10 wickets. Batting first we amassed the huge score of 392 for 8 declaring, Harker Taylor getting a beautiful 172. On the Friday the Battalion was "At Home" and over 200 people came to tea, and watched the cricket, and over 2000 spectators were on the Mount Wise Cricket Ground. We dined the Devon Dumplings XI that night, and heard some most excellent songs in Devon dialect far into the night.

The third and last game was against the Sussex Martlets, who were touring Devon with a very strong side, and we suffered a heavy defeat by an innings and 28 runs. On this occasion we put up 14 Martlets and dined them Regimentally on Monday evening. We hope that the Martlets will not forget that evening, we certainly shall not. One Martlet, a well-known Devonian, told the writer the next morning that he had never had a better evening, and that for hospitality and general fun, no regiment had put up such a good show in Devonshire since before the war.

Thus our Cricket Week ended, and I think all will say that our first effort was a very great success, and now that it has started we hope that it will continue.

The results of the matches are as follows, with full scores:—

No. 1 MATCH.

DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENT V. OLD HONITONIANS.

Result.—Regiment won by 7 wickets.

				OLD HONITONIANS.			
1st Innings.				2nd Innings.			
G. C. Bird, l.b.w., Norman	19	b. Pearce	17
P. Nicoll, c. William, b. Norman	35	l.b.w., Norman	19
E. M. Smythe, c. Taylor, b. Pearce	2	c. Pearce, b. Norman	7
G. H. R. Dew, c. R. Carnac, b. Bolton	46	run out	0
H. R. Pope, c. Williams, b. Pearce	25	b. Norman	1
J. W. Sander, c. Purdy, b. Bolton	7	b. Norman	1
G. S. Napier, c. R. Carnac, b. Norman	14	b. Lamb	6
Major Pridham, c. Purdy, b. Norman	4	c. Lamb, b. Norman	2
N. G. Brownrigg, c. Norman, b. Bolton	7	not out	17
D. Hopegin, b. Norman	0	c. Lamb, b. Norman	3
F. C. Drake, not out	0	c. Lamb, b. Bolton	8
Extras	13	Extras	5
Total	<u>172</u>	Total	<u>86</u>

THE IRON DUKE

DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENT.

Lt. C. H. Harker Taylor run out	71	c. Bird, b. Smythe	28
Pte. Pearce, b. Dew	10	c. & b. Smythe	5
Lt. J. Dalrymple, c. Pope, b. Dew	0	c. Pope, b. Napier	3
Capt. R. H. D. Bolton, c. Napier, b. Dew	46	not out	23
Lt. Stone, b. Napier	44	not out	6
Lt. Rivett-Carnac, l.b.w., Napier	0					
Lt. Norman, b. Napier	1					
Pte. Purdy, b. Napier	0					
Lt. P. Everard, c. Dew, b. Napier	10					
Pte. Williams, run out	0					
L/Cpl. Lamb, not out	1					
Extras	10					
Total	193	Total (3 wickets)	69

NO. 2 MATCH.

DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENT V. DEVON DUMPLINGS.

Result.—Regiment won by 10 wickets.

DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENT.

1st Innings.				2nd Innings.			
Lt. Harker Taylor, c. Goldie, b. Battersby	172	not out	10
Pte. Pearce, c. Dobson, b. Cutler	14				
Lt. J. Dalrymple, l.b.w., Battersby	84				
Capt. R. H. D. Bolton, c. Cutler, b. Hall	49				
Lt. Stone, not out	35	not out	0
Lt. J. Rivett-Carnac, st. Dobson, b. Bewsber	14				
Lt. I. Norman, run out	1				
Pte. Purdy, c. Cutler, b. Battersby	9				
Pte. Williams, st. Dobson, b. Bewsber	0				
L/Cpl. Lamb, not out	3				
Extras	11				
Total (8 wickets)	392	Total (no wickets)	10

DEVON DUMPLINGS.

1st Innings.				2nd Innings.			
Capt. Battersby, l.b.w., Stone	80	b. Bolton	47
Lt. Vining, b. Norman	2	b. Lamb	0
E. Dobson, b. Pearce	16	b. Lamb	0
Lt. Cutler, b. Norman	29	c. & b. Stone	45
Capt. Bewsber, b. Lamb	36	b. Pearce	23
Lt. George, b. Norman	1	b. Bolton	1
J. Hall, b. Bolton	4	c. Stone, b. Bolton	31
Major Beaufort, c. Pearce, b. Norman	5	b. Norman	14
Capt. Holdsworthy, c. & b. Norman	0	not out	24
M. Goldie, not out	7	b. Lamb	12
Lt. Borrowdale, b. Bolton	2	l.b.w., Pearce	9
Extras	4	Extras	9
Total	186	Total	215

NO. 3 MATCH.

DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENT V. SUSSEX MARTLETS.

Result.—Regiment lost by innings and 28 runs. Played at Mount Wise, 6th-7th August.

SUSSEX MARTLETS.

1st Innings.			
Sir W. B. Sheffner, b. Norman	47
Mid. Hargraves, c. Norman, b. Pearce	20
N. E. Dalrymple, l.b.w., Norman	0
E. Snell, c. Bolton, b. Pearce	73
W. F. Lord, c. Stone, b. Bolton	12

M. J. Baines, c., & b. Bolton	59
G. V. Campbell, c. Lamb, b. Bolton	16
R. N. C. Sanderson, b. Bolton	43
Major R. C. Campbell, b. Bolton	0
R. Ewing, not out	15
A. Thomas, b. Bolton	0
Extras	18
<hr/>	
Total	303

DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENT.

1st Innings.				2nd Innings.			
Lt. Stone, b. Snell	67	c. Ewing, b. Snell	36				
Pearce, b. G. Campbell	7	b. Lord	0				
Lt. Dalrymple, b. Snell	30	b. Lord	4				
Capt. Bolton, st., b. Snell... ..	24	l.b.w., Campbell	11				
Myers, st., b. G. Campbell	1	c., & b. Lord	2				
Lt. Rivett-Carnac, b. G. Campbell	0	b. Lord	13				
Lt. Norman, run out	0	b. Lord	9				
Purdy, c. Dalrymple, b. Snell	6	b. Snell	0				
Martshorn, b. G. Campbell	14	b. Lord	29				
Williams, not out	8	not out	7				
Lamb, b. Snell	4	run out	0				
Extras	1	Extras	2				
<hr/>		<hr/>					
Total	162	Total	113				

OFFICERS' MESS.

The summer, as always, has been split up by the urgent demands of training, and when we have not been pursuing the elusive bull at Tregantle or chasing rabbits on Dartmoor, the Mess has been sadly depleted by detachments of various descriptions. The machine gunners are notorious offenders in this respect, preferring the hectic pleasures of Roborough Down to the humdrum recreations of Devonport.

The two principal social events have been the Sports and the Cricket Week. As usual, we selected a cold and windy day for the former, but our guests most nobly braved the climate, as well as the impassable approaches to the Lower Brickfields, and turned up in flattering numbers.

The Cricket Week was uniformly successful. Until the last day the weather was all that could have been desired, and on August 3rd, we held an "At-Home" on the Mount Wise ground, when we entertained some hundred guests to tea. The tea tent was attractively decorated, the sun shone, and the cricket was not only lively, but, from our point of view, triumphant.

The grimmer side of cricket was relieved by two guest nights, at the first of which, we entertained the Devon Dumplings. Unfortunately only six could attend, those who did, showed us how Devonshire songs really should be sung. At the second guest night the Sussex Martlets turned up in force, and we had a most instructive evening. Among other things they showed us how to play billiard fives, and to cockfight, and ended up with a most illuminating lecture on the comparative merits of Blucher and Ney. We hope very much to learn some more lessons from them next year.

The Mess has been enriched by several handsome presents during the past quarter.

They are as follows:—From Col. J. A. C. Gibbs, two Crimean medals; from Capt. C. W. G. Grimley, his father's war medal (Tirah campaign); from Major H. W. W. Wood, a full-sized silver putter mounted on an ebony stand, to be competed for annually; from the Officers, 3/6th Dragoon Guards, a composite framed photograph of Theodore's Drum; from Major J. C. Ridley, M.C., Small Arms School, an old wood-cut belonging to the 33rd, probably used as a stamp, before rubber-stamps were invented; from Lt.-Col. A. Nugent Acland, D.C.L.I., a coloured print of the Duke, riding in Hyde Park.

The following list shows the challenge cups won during the last year and now in the Mess:—Y.M.C.A. 7 mile amateur, won by Pte. Webber; Wallace Wright Association Football Cup; South Western Area Boxing Cup; 9th Infantry Brigade Machine Gun Cup; 9th Infantry Brigade Boxing Cup; United Services Cricket Cup; Plymouth College Jubilee, seven-a-side Rugby Cup; Southern Command Rugby Cup; Southern Command Golf Cup; Southern Command Horse Show Cup; Southern Command Infantry Officers Jumping Cup.

SERGEANTS' MESS.

Little of note has taken place since the last publication.

Training has invariably "filled the bill" during the past few months.

Whilst at Willsworthy for Battalion training, the Annual Spoon Shoot took place. Congratulations to the winner of the "Silver Spoon" O.R./Q.M.S. T. Norman, the result of good consistent shooting. After a hard and sternly-fought contest, the winner of the "Wooden Spoon" proved to be Sgt. F. Martin (and he fully deserved it).

The wives and children of the married members were entertained on the occasion of the "outing," kindly arranged by the second-in-command, Major E. C. Boufflower.

An enjoyable game of cricket was played against the Royal William Victualling Yard XI, who proved victors by the margin of two wickets.

The members of the Mess were "At Home" on the occasion of the Regimental sports. The Veteran's race was won by Sgt. Merriman, and the Sergeant's race by B/Sgt. Thorpe.

The following have recently left the Mess and take with them the good wishes of the members for success in a new sphere:—Sgt. May and L/Sgt. Downey, to pension; Sgt. J. Yaxley, to T.A. Welcome to the following new members on being received into the fold:—L/Sgts. Yeates and Jones. Congratulations to the following on their advancement:—R.S.M. E. Smith, R.Q.M.S. Hawley, C.S.M. Jackson, C.Q.M.S. G. Batty, Sgt. C. Jones and Sgt. A. Anderson.

CRICKET.

For our first year at Plymouth we have had quite a large number of good fixtures. Unfortunately we had to cancel some of our games on account of training and musketry, and rarely, if ever, have we been able to field a representative side. However, in spite of this, and lack of net practice the team has done very creditably. We have at our disposal three cricket grounds, the Upper and Lower Brickfields and the United Services ground at Mount Wise, so we are distinctly better off than we were at Gosport. The Mount Wise ground is very well-known in the West of England, and is only three minutes' walk from the barracks, and we usually have as many as four or five hundred spectators watching our games.

Before our Regimental Cricket Week had started we had played seventeen matches, out of which we won nine, lost seven and drew one.

We rather miss three of our last season's players, namely C.S.M. Greenwood, Sgt. Allison and L/Cpl. Kirkby. Greenwood and Kirkby were invaluable as a pair of very good opening batsmen, and the Battalion are at present in the unhappy position of not having a single first wicket batsman. Sgt. Allison was a fast bowler of county experience, and his bowling would now be very useful as a contrast to the spin bowling of Lt. Norman, who has now got his old form back again.

Our first four or five batsmen have been quite consistent, but one of our greatest weaknesses is that we have much too long a "tail." If the leading batsmen do not come off, anything might happen, as was clearly shown when we played Liskeard, who got us all out for twenty-nine runs.

the Battalion and his Company team, and completed an excellent season by winning the Y.M.C.A. 4 miles road race open to all units in the Command; secondly, Pte. Ibbottson, who also ran excellently throughout the year for the Battalion and his Company.

ATHLETIC SPORTS.

The annual athletic sports took place at Devonport on June 30th, 1928. It was unfortunately impossible to hold them on Waterloo Day, as is the custom, owing to the fact that the Battalion was away completing its musketry course at Fort Tregantle. Weather conditions for once in a way were ideal, and a large number of spectators were present to witness a thoroughly enjoyable, tho' somewhat lengthy programme of events.

The competition for the inter-company challenge shield was as keen as ever, and once again brought out the advantages of relay events over individual events. The shield was won by "D" Company with 49 points, M.G. Company being second with 41, "B" Company third, 35½, "A" Company 35, "H.Q." Wing 30½.

Our heartiest congratulations to Pte. Rumbold "D" Company, who won the "Best Athlete" Cup with 11 points, also to Pte. Webber "D" Company, who won the 7 miles open championship cup (presented by Lord Astor) at the Y.M.C.A. sports, Plymouth, on June 2nd, a specially fine performance in view of the fact that he had marched 24 miles the previous day, also that the former winner of the cup was competing.

Our thanks are due to the Officer Commanding 1st Battalion The Wiltshire Regiment for allowing their band to play during the afternoon, also to Mrs. Wellesley, for very kindly presenting the prizes at the conclusion of the sports. Results:—

INDIVIDUAL EVENTS.—100 Yards.—1st, Pte. Rumbold; 2nd, Cpl. Barker; 3rd, Dmr. Bentley. 220 Yards.—1st, Pte. Rumbold; 2nd, L/Cpl. Townsend; 3rd, Cpl. Barker. 440 Yards.—1st, L/Cpl. Townend; 2nd, L/Cpl. Owen; 3rd, L/Cpl. Goodwin. 880 Yards.—1st, L/Cpl. Owen; 2nd, Pte. Shevells; 3rd, Pte. Webber. One Mile.—1st, L/Cpl. Owen; 2nd, Pte. Webber; 3rd, Pte. Shevells. Long Jump.—1st, Sgt. Myatt; 2nd, Pte. Burt; 3rd, L/Cpl. Fischer. Putting the Shot.—1st, Pte. Rumbold; 2nd, Pte. Orchard; 3rd, Pte. Morley. High Jump.—1st, L/Cpl. Fischer; 2nd, Sgt. Myatt; 3rd, Bds. Bray. Hurdles.—1st, Pte. Burt; 2nd, Pte. Rumbold; 3rd, L/Cpl. Evans. Veterans' Race.—1st, Sgt. Merriman; 2nd, A.S/Sgt. Tyrrell; 3rd, Cpl. Dyson. Sergeants' Race.—1st, Sgt. Thorpe; 2nd, Sgt. Myatt; 3rd, Sgt. Berry. Best Boy Athlete.—1st, Boy Nobbs; 2nd, Boy Miles. Tug-of-War.—Officers v. Sergeants; the Officers won easily.

TEAM EVENTS.—100 Yards.—"M.G." Coy. 220 Yards.—"H.Q." Wing. 440 Yards.—"D" Coy. 880 Yards.—"D" Coy. One Mile.—"D" Coy. Putting the Shot.—"D" Coy. High Jump.—"A" Coy. Long Jump.—"M.G." Coy. Relay Race.—"D" Coy. Hurdles.—"H.Q." Coy. Company Cross Country Run.—"D" Coy. Inter-Platoon Cross Country Run.—No. 16 Platoon, "D" Coy. Tug-of-War.—1st, "B" Coy.; 2nd, "M.G." Coy.

REGIMENTAL RIFLE CLUB.

The Rifle Club has had a fairly busy season this year, and as a result of a fair amount of regular practice, has met with a certain amount of success.

In the Royal Marine and Western District Rifle Meetings, our difficulty was that we had no shooting up till then; consequently we had to enter teams on last year's form, and trust that the markers had not been too kind to them in their last classification. Considering all things we did not do so badly. In the R.M. meeting we entered two teams of Young Soldiers for the rapid fire competition, they came out third and sixth; nine teams fired. In the individual rifle championship match, Lt. Faithfull finished fifteenth, four points behind the winning score. In the Young Soldiers Class, L/Cpl. Jones was fourth, L/Cpl. Ford fifth, and Pte. Ord, thirteenth. In the United Service Rifle League, our second team was fourth; about fifteen teams fired. The results, though not startling, are quite satisfactory, when one remembers that many of the crack shots of the Navy and Royal Marines were competing.

After the above meetings a team was chosen to practice for the Army Rifle Meeting at Bisley. The team consisted of:—Capt. Kavanagh, Lt. Faithfull, Lt. Stevens, Q.M.S. Norman, Sgt. Beadnell, Sgt. Merriman, Cpl. Gommersall, Cpl. Love, Cpl. Machen, Pte.

Ord, L/Cpl. Ford, L/Cpl. Major and Pte. Scaife. The team improved on the results obtained in 1927 considerably. The results were:—

RouPELL Cup.—Class A, Q.M.S. Norman, 7th; Class B, Cpl. Love, 23rd; Class C, L/Cpl. Ford, 19th. Roberts Cup.—Class B, Pte. Ord, 29th; Class C, L/Cpl. Ford, 27th. Army 100 Cup.—Q.M.S. Norman, 22nd. Army Championship Cup.—Q.M.S. Norman, 25th. Worcester Cup (L. Gun pairs).—Class A, Lt. Faithfull and Lt. Stevens, 6th; Class B, Cpl. Gommersall and Cpl. Love, 5th. Britannia Trophy (team of six, rifle).—14th (32 teams fired). Small Arms Cup (team of eight, four fire rifle, four fire L. Gun).—17th (30 teams fired).

National Rifle Association Meeting, Bisley.—Lt.'s Faithfull and Stevens, Q.M.S. Norman, Cpl. Gommersall and Pte. Ord remained at Bisley for the first four days of this meeting. Q.M.S. Norman was 15th in H.M. Queen Mary's Prize, and also appeared in the prize lists for the Service Rifle Championship and Rapid Fire Competitions at 200 and 500 yards. Lts. Faithfull and Stevens, and Cpl. Gommersall came out 5th in the L. Gun Event, open to all branches of the Services.

The Regimental Rifle Meeting was held on Monday, 11th of June. Owing to the shortage of ammunition and the short time allowed for the completion of the annual course, the meeting had to be confined to a one day's programme. The chief results only can be given here, owing to lack of space. L/Cpl. Sellars won the Gold Medal for the best rifle shot in the Battalion. Four tied for second place; after a re-shoot the result was:—Q.M.S. Norman 2nd, Lt. Faithfull 3rd, Pte. Aked 4th, Lt. Stevens 5th and Sgt. Hemsworth 6th. "B" Company won both the Company and Platoon team events.

Sgts. Merriman and Broadbent had their usual Chemin-de-fer sideshow, and did a roaring trade throughout the day.

A cup and medal were given by the Adjutant to be competed for on the miniature range. C.S.M. Coates won the cup, and Pte. Rumbold the medal.

Up to the moment of going to press, it is not known definitely which is the best shooting company for the year, though from what one hears at least two companies seem to be of the opinion that they have won the shield.

The Southern Command Meeting takes place at Tidworth in the first week of September when we hope to do considerably better than we did last year, when the Regiment's name appeared but seldom on the prize lists.

2nd BATTALION NEWS.

A PARAGRAPH concerning the date of our departure from Singapore and our probable destination has lately threatened to become a regular feature of the IRON DUKE, and as this was in time bound to become monotonous, we are glad to be able to announce what is (Providence and the War Office willing) the final bulletin. It has now been officially announced that we are to be relieved by the 2nd Bn. The Welch Regiment from Shanghai, and are sailing on the 21st of November for India, our next station being Secunderabad.

Military activities in Singapore are not at the best of times very inspiring, and the first quarter of the military year, when the trained soldier becomes once again unable to distinguish between a rifle and a Lewis gun, can produce little worthy of comment.

We are getting used to the new organisation of the Battalion, and the Machine Gun Company seem eminently satisfied that everything is for the best in the best of all possible worlds, though as yet they have had no opportunity of proving their worth in any form of manœuvres.

The St. George's Day Parade, one of the few departures from ordinary routine, had to be cancelled owing to torrential rain and the fact that our parade ground is "impassable to troops in wet weather." Major-Gen. Sir C. C. Van Straubensee, who was to have presented the roses, had breakfast in the Mess.

The King's Birthday Parade, on the other hand, was favoured with ideal weather. The Parade took place, as usual, on the Singapore Padang, and the entire military forces of the Island participated. The salute was taken by H.E. The Governor, Sir Hugh Clifford, who afterwards presented Long Service and Good Conduct Medals to C.Q.M.S. Walker and Sgt. Butterworth.

It is interesting to note that Sgt. Butterworth's father served in this Battalion during the period of the South African War and was also the recipient of this award.

During the past quarter we have sent two demonstration platoons to the M.S.V.R. camp at Port Dickson, 2nd Lt. R. K. Exham, with No. 4 Platoon, in May, and Lt. Jones, with No. 10 Platoon, during July. Major Burnett and Lt. Miles also went up during April for ten days to run a Volunteer Officers' and N.C.O.'s course, and Major Burnett remained there for the remainder of the quarter acting as Commandant of the camp.

On the 29th of May two ships of the Japanese Navy visited Singapore. The Machine Gun Company, under the command of Capt. Fraser, provided a guard of honour at the official landing of Vice-Admiral Seizo Kobayashi. Apart from this visit we have not seen as much of the Navy as usual, though a number of ships will be passing through in the near future. H.M.S. *Curlew* and the 3rd Destroyer Flotilla were in port for a few days and, among other forms of sport, a boxing match was arranged between the Battalion and a combined naval team. This produced some excellent fighting and the Battalion just won the match by five fights to three.

On the 1st of July the G.O.C. attended our Church Parade, and after the service presented the Platoon Flag to No. 4 Platoon, who won it for the year 1927-28.

FIFTY YEARS AGO.

EXTRACT FROM THE DIGEST OF SERVICE OF THE 76TH "HINDOOSTAN" REGIMENT.

In April, 1878, the Regiment was moved from Aldershot to Shorncliffe. In April, 1878, in consequence of the probability of war with Russia, the establishment of the Regiment was increased to 1,096 of all ranks and, the Reserve forces having been called out, 313 men of the Militia Reserve were sent to join the Regiment as follows—viz., 160 men of the North Tipperary Militia, 153 men of the 6th West Cork Militia.

The Treaty of Berlin having put an end to the immediate probability of war, these men were sent back to their homes at the end of July, 1878, and the establishment of the Regiment reduced to 25 officers and 668 N.C.O.'s and men.

On December the 1st the establishment of the Regiment was reduced to 25 officers and 558 N.C.O.'s and men.

THE 2nd BATTALION'S SOCCER TEAM IN SUMATRA.

The First Eleven, accompanied by Lt.-Col. C. J. Pickering and Lt. R. L. J. Jones, embarked in the Straits Steamship Company's new motor ship *Kedah* at 11.30 a.m. on Thursday, the 5th of April, 1928, and sailed for Belawan, in Sumatra, via Penang.

The *Kedah* does her twenty knots, and so the vessel arrived at Penang at 7 a.m. next morning; she sailed again at 6 p.m. the same day and arrived at Belawan soon after dawn on Saturday, the 7th.

The team were met by representatives of the East Sumatra Football Association, who escorted them to Medan by motor bus. Accommodation had been reserved at the De Boor Hotel, one of the best hotels in Medan.

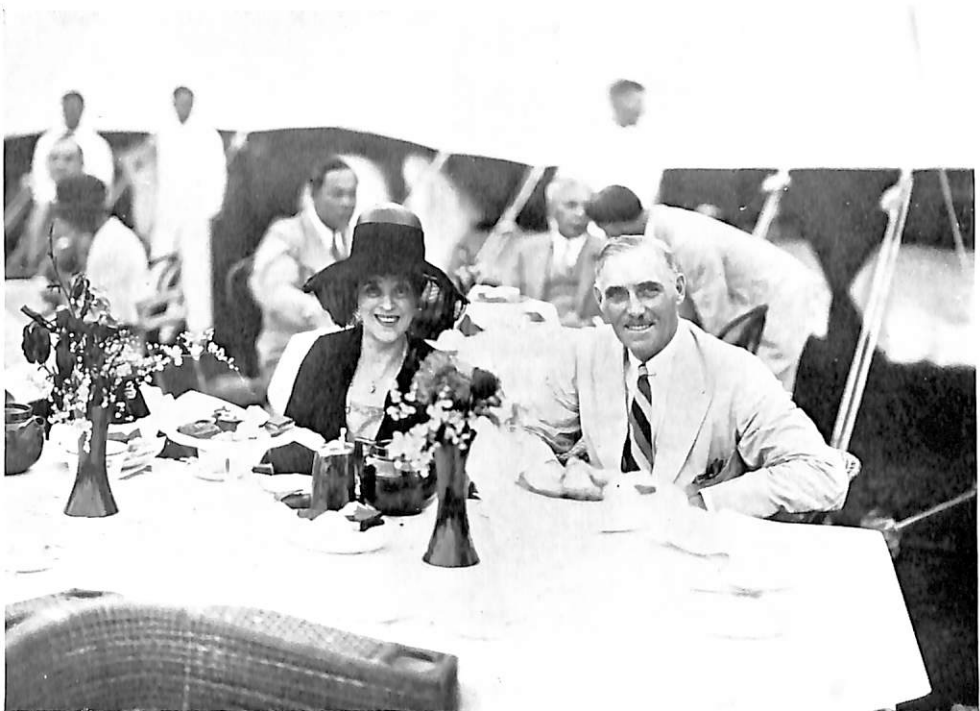
A match against the Medan Europeans was played on the afternoon of the day of arrival and resulted in a win for the Dukes by 3 goals to 1. The visiting team were not playing up to their usual form, which may have been because they were still wearing their sea boots, having only disembarked that morning. Both sides failed in their several attempts at goal and the game would have been better represented had the result been a draw. Two of our goals were scored by our opponents, one off Knight and one off Basford, whilst the third goal was scored by Hall from a penalty kick.

A word or two might be said about Medan. It is a very clean and well laid-out town with good public buildings and private houses lying well back from the road and provided with good gardens. The roads are wide and good and are lined with avenues of tall trees which provide effective protection against the sun. The troops stationed in Medan are mixed, consisting of about one-third European

KING'S BIRTHDAY PARADE, SINGAPORE, June 4th, 1928.



H.E. The Governor, Sir Hugh Clifford.
A.D.C.'s (left to right).—Capt. Chapman, Capt. Macartney, Lt. W A. Woods (2nd D.W.R.).



Lady Clifford and Major-Gen. Sir C. C. Van Straubensee at the 2nd Battalion Sports.

and two-thirds Javanese. They were particularly good to our men and fraternised freely with them, allowing them the use of their messes and canteens, where the Dutch beer was very much appreciated. We shall always retain happy recollections of our association with the Dutch soldiers serving in the Dutch East Indies.

Whilst in Medan, Col. Pickering called officially on the Governor, the Assistant Resident, the Burgomeister, and the Military Commandant.

The next morning we motored to Brastagi, a hill station seventy kilometres away, where we lunched at the Grand Hotel and amused ourselves by riding the hardy little mountain ponies which stand about twelve hands high. Brastagi is a beautiful place, situated at the top of a mountain ridge, with extensive views over a wide area, including two active volcanoes. The time went all too quickly and soon after lunch we had to embuss for the two hours' run back to Medan, in order to change and get ready for our match against the Medan Native XI., which team, we were told, had not been defeated by any European side.

Visions of defeat appeared before our eyes, but luck was with us, and we managed to score three quick goals in the first few minutes of play. This fact appeared to demoralise our opponents somewhat and the result of the game was a victory for the Dukes by 9 goals to nil. Gibson at centre forward scored 5 goals, whilst Hall, Hawthorne, Osborne, and Basford scored 1 goal each.

After the match was over, both teams were formed up in front of the grand stand and, before a large number of people, Col. Pickering, in a short speech, presented a silver challenge cup to the Chairman of the Sumatra Football Association. The Colonel said that he hoped the Chairman would accept this cup on behalf of the Association playing clubs of Sumatra as a gift from the soldiers of the Battalion which he had the honour to command, as a permanent memento of their visit to Sumatra, which, so far as he knew, was the first time a British infantry battalion had sent a team to Sumatra. He thanked all those who had taken an active part in the entertainment of the troops, who, he said, would take away with them a very pleasant recollection of their enjoyable visit.

In the first match the ball was kicked off by Mevrouw Bauman, the wife of the Assistant Resident of Medan, and in the second game by His Highness The Sultan of Deli.

The party embarked next day, Monday the 9th of April, in the K.P.M. steamer *Van der Capellan*, which arrived in Singapore two days later, when they changed to the K.P.M. motor ship *Siberg*, en route for Java. At dinner the first night out from Sumatra the places at table were marked by cards showing the names of the occupants. The card which was meant for the Colonel contained the words "Mr. Duke of Wellington"—so much for fame.

C. J. P.

THE 2nd BATTALION'S SOCCER TEAM IN JAVA.

On our arrival in Singapore from Sumatra, we transhipped to the K.P.M.'s motor ship *Siberg* and sailed the same day for Java.

The three days' voyage was without incident, except for the fact that we called at the islands of Riou and Billiton, where we picked up some cargo and a few passengers who were going back to Holland for a period of leave. We arrived at Tanjung Priok, which is the port of Batavia, at dawn on the 14th of April, and were met by officials of the West Java Football Association and of the Hercules Club, which had organised the tour. The British Vice-Consul met Col. Pickering and took him off to the residence of Mr. J. Crosby, the British Consul-General in Batavia, whose guest he was to be during his stay in the country.

On the afternoon of the same day the team played their first match against the Hercules Club in front of an enormous crowd, estimated at 8,000 people. We managed to defeat the home team after a very strenuous game by 1 goal to nil, the result of a well-directed shot by Cpl. Eccleston.

The Hercules Club were the holders of the championship, but we were told that the Olivio Club, whom we met on the following day, were really the better team, but that they had been unable to field a full team when they played for the championship. Anyhow, they defeated us, scoring 6 goals against our 3, one of which was scored by Hawthorne and the other two by Gibson.

Official calls were made by Col. Pickering on Major-Gen. Lasonder, commanding the 1st Division, the headquarters of which are in Batavia, and on Lt.-Col. Geldorp, the Chief of Staff, Rear-Admiral Ten Broecke Hoekstra, the Naval Commander-in-Chief, and Capt. Manikus, the Chief of the Naval Staff. A call was also made on Mr. Hillen, the Governor of West Java.

The team travelled by train on the morning of the 16th to Soekaboemi, which is about half way to the hill station of Bandoeng. Here they played their third match against a local club, which resulted in a win for us by 4 goals to 1. Our goals were scored for us by Knight, who scored two, and Sullivan and Hawthorne, who scored one each.

Next morning we went on to Bandoeng and on arrival played the U.N.I. Club, with whom we drew 2 all, Hall and Osborne scoring one each. On the 19th we met a Bandoeng combination team, whom we just managed to beat 3—2, Eccleston, Hawthorne, and Osborne sharing the honours.

It was from Bandoeng that we made a most enjoyable trip up to a tea estate, called Kertasarie, in three large Hudson cars. We climbed 4,000 feet in eight kilometres along a very winding mountain road, full of hairpin bends, through the most beautiful scenery that it is possible to imagine. We

drove up to the house of the Manager, Mr. Geoffrey Lamb, who entertained us to breakfast, and, when we had finished, were shown all over the tea factory, the coolie lines, hospital, etc. Mr. Lamb's bungalow is situated in a beautiful garden in the middle of which there is an artificial pond containing about thirty large goldfish, varying in length from twelve to twenty-four inches.

The estate possesses a herd of Fresian cattle, while some spotted deer lead a life of leisure within a ringed fence.

The headquarters of the Dutch East Indian Army are situated at Bandoeng, and Col. Pickering took the opportunity of making official calls on Lt.-Gen. la Lau, who is the Commander-in-Chief of the Army, Major-Gen. Cramer, the Chief of the General Staff, and Mr. Van Gesseler Verschuur, the Resident of Bandoeng.

At 5.45 a.m. on the 19th the team entrained for Batavia, and that afternoon played a Batavian combination team, losing at a score of 1—4. This was a really good game and the score was maintained at one goal each until within seven minutes of time, when Batavia scored three goals in quick succession by good combination and dash on the part of their forward line. We must remember that our men had played six very strenuous games on six consecutive days with a good deal of travelling in between, a somewhat severe task in the tropics. One of the Dutch newspapers, published in Batavia, in its report on the game, made the following generous comment:—"No one will be pleased at the result of this game, as every football enthusiast knows that the soldiers had a long way the best of the game up to within a few minutes of time."

In this match Batavia were extremely well served by their goalkeeper, Lt. Van der Pool, of the Dutch Army, a Dutch International. We regarded him as the best man on the field, and Gibson was fortunate in defeating him on one occasion.

After the match, the team were presented with two silver cups and medals, and Col. Pickering, on behalf of the Battalion, presented to Mr. Bauman, the President of the West Java Football Association, a silver challenge cup for annual competition by the clubs in West Java, as a permanent memento of the visit of the Regimental team to the Dutch East Indies, which, so far as is known, is the first time that a British regimental team has visited Java and Sumatra.

The next day, Friday, was marked up as spare, but we were to have no rest, because the Batavia Cricket Club, known locally as the Box Club, asked us to give them a game of rugby football, to which we agreed. We could only produce fourteen players, including Lt. Jones and Pte. Pierce, the Commanding Officer's batman, so the Box Club lent us a man to complete the total of fifteen players. This was a very good game, played amid delightful surroundings, and witnessed by the bulk of the British population in Batavia, including a large number of the fair sex. The game resulted in a goal and two tries to two tries in favour of the Box Club, the members of which entertained us for the rest of the evening.

On the morning of Saturday, the 21st, we were taken in cars to see the wonderful Botanical Gardens at Buitenzorg, the residence of the Governor-General, some forty kilometres away.

We embarked at 4 p.m. in the most modern K.P.M. ship, the *Op Ter Noodt*, for Singapore, where we disembarked on St. George's Day.

The following players went to both Sumatra and Java:—Sgts. Butterworth and Basford, Cpl. Eccleston, I/Cpls. Sullivan and Gibson, and Ptes. Clough, Hall, Bamford, Connor, Knight, Hawthorne, Sanson, and Osborne.

C. J. P.

OFFICERS' MESS.

It is difficult to find anything to say about the last few months. They have been just a succession of weeks, one like another, with no outstanding events to disturb the even tenor of their way.

Our members in Mess have hardly varied and there are only two permanent changes to be recorded. Major Boutflower, who went home on leave in February, is not returning to us, as he has been posted to the 1st Battalion. Capt. Keet made a very brief re-appearance in our midst as, two days after returning from leave, he departed to take up a position in the local Customs Department.

Major Burnett has left us for six months' home leave, and will therefore rejoin the Battalion in India. Lt. Hiddingh went off to Australia for three months, his place at Government House being taken by Lt. W. A. Woods. He returned from Australia with a string of six horses, not to mention a small Javanese racing pony, which he picked up on the way back, and which was, on arrival, promptly christened "The Iron Duke." Major Cholmley and Lt. Robertson also disappeared into the "ulu" for short periods of local leave.

On March 28th H.E. The Governor dined in the Mess in his capacity of Commander-in-Chief, the other guests on this occasion being the Officers of the Singapore Volunteer

Corps. During the quarter we also dined Group Capt. Cave Browne Cave and the Officers of the Far East Flight, the Officers H.M.S. *Curlew*, and the Committee of the Singapore Turf Club. Our only tennis-cum-pahit party took place in March, and was very successful, though the courts were soft owing to excessive rain.

Both the Regimental and Garrison Sports were held during the quarter, and are reported elsewhere in this number. Over two hundred guests turned up at the Regimental Sports, including Lady Clifford and H.E. Major-Gen. Sir C. C. Van Straubensee and Lady Van Straubensee.

Singapore being what the guide books call a focal point, we are always certain of plenty of visitors passing through. During the past few months we had two very welcome visits from our old friend Major Pridham, who was taking a pleasure trip to China and back in H.M.S. *Concord*, of which his brother was Captain. We have also had visits from Major-Gen. Evan Gibb, Major "Dreadnought" Harrison, who is well known to many in the 1st Battalion, and Capt. Barrett, of the Australian Staff Corps, who was attached to the 2nd Battalion at Sheffield just after the war. Capt. Barrett is now on his way to the Staff College at Camberley.

We offer our congratulations to Major-Gen. Sir Casimir Van Straubensee on being honoured with a Knighthood of the British Empire in the Birthday Honours, Major Sir Robert Henniker, Bt., on his promotion, Lt. Harker Taylor on his engagement to Miss Elizabeth Fraser, daughter of our late G.O.C., Major-Gen. Sir Theodore Fraser.

The Mess has recently lost the services of Sgt. J. Broadbent, who has taken a post in the Singapore Club. Sgt. Broadbent has been Mess Sergeant for a great number of years, and his departure is a great loss to the Officers' Mess. We wish him the best of luck in his new employment.

SERGEANTS' MESS.

These notes are jottings of general interest, no attempt having been made to put them in chronological order. In the short period since our last contribution, there have been many changes among our members, and an even greater change is foreshadowed with the move of the Battalion to India in the coming trooping season.

We welcome the following from the corporals' Mess on promotion:—Sgt.(O.R.) Dalton, L/Sgt. Jowett, L/Sgt. Sweet and L/Sgt. Dage; from the United Kingdom:—W.O. I. Kirby, A.E.C. (as Schoolmaster) and C.Q.M.S. Melville. The following have left us:—C.S.M. Bourne, seconded for service with the Malay States' Volunteer Regiment at Kuala Lumpur; Sgt. Broadbent (on discharge) who has taken the post of steward to the Singapore Club; Sgt. Shubrook, who has found employment in the tin mining industry in Malaya.

The annual dinner (anniversary of Hill 60) was held in the Mess and was a huge success. The organisation was on the same lines as last year and an informal concert provided an enjoyable conclusion to the evening.

Fortnightly whist drives and dances are being held, and are much appreciated as so few other entertainments are available. As an attempt to vary the programme, a supper dance was held on Whit-Monday.

Tennis is again in full swing, and the weather for the first few matches has been excellent. Our teams for the Command inter-mess shield this year consist of "A" team from the dining members, and "B" team from the married members, the latter being favourites to date.

Sergeants' Mess inter-company billiards for 1928, resulted in a win for "H.Q." Wing, the runners-up being the Machine Gun Company.

The following members have been awarded the Long Service and Good Conduct Medal:—C.Q.M.S. Walker, Sgt. Butterworth, Sgt. Dmr. Crouch, Sgt. Perkins and Sgt. Bishop. The two first mentioned were presented with their medals by H.E. Sir Hugh Clifford, Governor of Malaya, on the King's Birthday parade.

CORPORALS' MESS.

Since our last notes appeared, very few changes have taken place in the Mess, and we are still the same happy family as of yore. Many of us have been up country, either with the Volunteers, or on duty at race meetings, which helps to brighten things up a bit. We all know the old adage "A change is as good as a rest."

An invitation to the junior N.C.O.'s of the R.A., Blakan Mati, brought them down on us like a ton of coals for a billiard match (at which they beat us) and a thoroughly enjoyable social afterwards, the best turn of the evening being given by L/Cpl. Simpson.

Our sport has taken a turn for the good lately, resulting in a full list of football, billiard and other fixtures, against both military and civilian sides. In our football, so far, we have won six, drawn two, and lost one, the last being against the Privates, who easily defeated us by five goals to one.

We hope, by the time these notes appear, to have run and made a financial success of a dance in aid of The Earl Haig Memorial Homes, and thus make a small contribution from the Corporals' Mess to a fund in memory of a great soldier.

COMPANY NOTES.

No. 1 COMPANY.

At the time of writing, we are busy firing our annual range courses. For the last two years we have proved ourselves to be the best shooting Company in the Battalion, and we hope to maintain the record.

In the Regimental Sports we did very well, but were just beaten by the M.G. Company, after a stern struggle.

No. 4 Platoon have been to Port Dickson as a demonstration platoon. They spent a very enjoyable month in camp, and returned to Singapore looking very fit. We congratulate this Platoon on winning the Platoon Flag for the year 1927—28. They originally tied with two other platoons, but won the Half League Soccer Competition, upon which the final result was decided.

C.S.M. Bourne has been seconded for service with the M.S.V.R. We wish him the best of luck in his new job.

No. 2 COMPANY.

The Company has recently finished their annual range courses, and, although our averages are better than last year's, there is still room for improvement. However, like Robert Bruce and the spider, we shall keep on trying until we reach the acme of perfection.

In the sporting line nothing has been decided since our last notes. The Garrison Football League has closed, but unlike last year, we were one of the "also rans." Lt. Harker Taylor is badly missed from our cricket team, but we manage to keep our heads above water with the help of Ptes. Osborn, Whitfield, and Sheard.

Congratulations to Pte. Dockray on winning the high jump in the Regimental Sports and thereby, incidentally, gaining the only two points obtained by the Company.

An enthusiastic supporter of the field is our latest arrival, known to many who have joined us from the 1st Battalion, in the portly person of C.Q.M.S. Melville.

No. 3 COMPANY.

We regret to announce the death of No. 753051 Pte. Lolley, F., on the 5th of May, 1928. Lolley was a young soldier, just out from the 1st Battalion; he was very popular with everybody and was a most promising footballer.

The changed organisation of the Battalion has caused the Company to lose C.S.M. Race to the "M.G." Company. We wish him the best of luck and thank him for his excellent work done for the Company in the past. We welcome C.S.M. James, Sgts. Butterworth and Dennet and the other N.C.O's and men who have come to us from No. 4 Company.

In the platoon kit and barrack-room inspection, No. 3 Company easily outpointed the rest of the Battalion, our four platoons gaining 2nd, 3rd, 5th, and 6th places respectively. In the platoon drill all our platoons were placed in the first fourteen. The kit inspection is a performance of which we are justly proud.

Preliminary weapon training and the annual course have formed the greater part of our work during the last quarter, and, after a good period as regards weather (for Singapore), all ranks have finished their course with good results. The best shooting company has not yet been decided. No. 9 Platoon are at present spending a month as demonstration platoon at Port Dickson.

We did fairly well in the Regimental Athletic Meeting, obtaining third place, and up to the present have done very well in the Garrison Cricket League, having played half the total matches without a defeat.

Congratulations to our Company Commander, Capt. Sir Robert Henniker, Bart., on his promotion to Major.

M.G. COMPANY.

The Company came into being on the 1st of April and took over the lines of the disbanded No. 4 Company. We welcome Lt. Miles from No. 1 Company and Lt. Harker Taylor from No. 2 Company. C.S.M. Race returns once again to the "Gunnery," while C.Q.M.S. Walker joins from No. 4 Company. We congratulate him on his Long Service and Good Conduct Medal and on the birth of another daughter.

Since being formed, we have been busy training a large batch of "new hands" and preparing for the annual range course, which is in progress at the moment of writing. Some of the instructors have been assisting the R.A. and the Volunteers and, from the letters we have received, their efforts seem to have been much appreciated.

The Company has made a good beginning at sport. We have carried off the inter-company athletic shield, winning the company relay, 100 yards relay, and several individual events. The company tug-of-war team were runners-up for the tug-of-war cup, while No. 4 Section (16 Platoon) won the platoon tug-of-war competition.

We are sorry that we shall not get in a rugger and hockey season before the Battalion leaves Singapore.

HEADQUARTER WING.

We have had quite a successful few months since the re-organisation of the Battalion. We started well by winning the Garrison Soccer League, and great credit is due to the team, as they all worked hard for the victory. Though we are not much good at cricket at the moment, as a company, our platoons have done well in the inter-platoon competition. No. 20 Platoon (the Band) have reached the final (which has yet to be played), defeating another "H.Q." Platoon, No. 17 (the Signallers) in the semi-final.

Our most unexpected success was the company tug-of-war, in which we beat the "M.G." Company in the final. This was a splendid effort, and, though we just failed to repeat our success against the Hong-Kong and Shanghai Gunnery in the Garrison sports, we were within a very few inches of doing so, and so proved that our original victory was not merely a flash in the pan.

We congratulate Sgt. Dmr. Crouch, Sgt. Bishop, Bds. Meyrick, and C.Q.M.S. Hemblys on being awarded Long Service and Good Conduct Medals, and the last named as well on his promotion.

We are sorry to hear that our late Company Commander, Major Boutflower, is not coming back to us, and we wish him the best of luck in the 1st Battalion.

CRICKET.

Our cricket team, this season, has been considerably weakened by the loss of three of its principal members—Lt. Frankis, Lt. Taylor, and L/Cpl. Smith; this loss we feel most keenly when playing strong teams of the S.C.C. The 1st XI. have played the Club twice so far; the first time, on our ground, we beat them, but the second time, on the Padang, they put out a strong team and, although Sgt. Bennet, Allsop, and Whitfield started well on the first evening, by putting up 60 for 3 wickets, a total collapse on the second day caused the last wicket to fall at 92, and we were beaten by the Club's first two wickets.

The 2nd XI. have played seven matches and have put up some good scores. They have been defeated once by the Eastern Extension Telegraph Company and once by the Chinese Recreation Club.

In the Framroz Cup League, the Regiment are at the top of the League, having won all their matches except one; they lost, as in previous years, to the Y.M.C.A. on their ground. We are now certain of winning the cup for the third year in succession, although there are still some matches left to be played by other teams. Our success has been largely due to the bowling of Pte. Osborne, who showed brilliant form in the last two matches. Sgt. Bennett is also to be congratulated on obtaining a century not out in a Framroz Cup match, the only one of the season so far. The team during the first part of the season was as follows:—Lt. Jones, Lt. K. G. Exham, Lt. R. K. Exham, Sgt. Bennet, Ptes. Osborne, Taylor, Whitfield, Jacques, Allsop, Sgt. Dagge, R.Q.M.S. Coulter, and Pte. Sheard.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.

We have again entered two teams for the Singapore Football Association League, one in each division. The first half of the league has now been completed and, so far, both teams head their respective divisions. The 1st XI. seem to be in a strong position, but the 2nd XI. will have to play all they know, as they have strong opposition in the Seletar Athletic Football Association.

The following are the positions of the Battalion teams up to date:—1st XI., 1st, with 15 points; 2nd XI., 1st, with 14 points.

The 1st XI. hold the record for the largest number of goals scored in one match, having beaten the Singapore Recreation Club by 10 goals to nil. The 2nd XI. beat the S.R.C. 2nd XI. by 9 goals to nil. We congratulate Sgt. Bennet on being selected to lead the attack in the 1st XI.; this is his first season since 1925.

H.Q. Wing won the Garrison Association Shield for 1928. This was a very good effort, and the result came as a surprise to practically all the teams in the league.

The following were the final positions of the companies in the league:—H.Q., 1st, with 15 points; No. 3 Coy., 3rd, with 12 point; No. 1 Coy., 4th, with 11 points; No. 2 Coy., 4th, with 11 points; M.G., 7th, with 7 points. Ten teams competed in the league.

The inter-platoon competition produced some excellent games. In the final No. 2 Platoon defeated No. 6 Platoon by 2 goals to nil.

ATHLETICS.

REGIMENTAL ATHLETIC MEETING.—The Regimental Athletic Meeting, this year, was held on the 21st of June, the preliminary heats having been disposed of on the previous afternoon.

In contrast to last year, we were favoured with fine weather and hard going, although the combination of heat, the sharpness of the track (six lap), and the number of events was responsible for the fact that no records were established. Anyway, a number of years in the tropics is probably not conducive to improving an athlete. There was one

exception, however, in Pte. Hughes, who made a distinct come back and ran much more intelligently than on any previous occasion.

The inter-company shield was carried off by the newly-formed Machine Gun Company, who narrowly defeated No. 1 Company by annexing, amidst tremendous enthusiasm, the final event (the inter-company relay), upon which the result depended.

The biggest surprise of the meeting was undoubtedly in the inter-company tug-of-war, in which H.Q. Wing (the "outsider" of the entry) put up a fine performance in accounting for the Machine Gun Company in the final.

Col. Pickering, in spite of strenuous efforts made to defeat him, won the officers' race for the third year in succession.

Lady Clifford very kindly consented to present the prizes. Results:—

Team Mile.—No. 1 Coy., 4min. 58secs. 880 Yards.—Pte. Hughes (1), 2min. 10secs. Long Jump.—Pte. Hall (H.Q.), 19ft. 220 Yards.—Pte. Spikings (M.G.), 24secs. Putting the Shot.—Pte. Annesley (1), 34ft. 3ins. 100 Yards.—L/Cpl. Newbould (M.G.), 10 3/5secs. 120 Yards Hurdles.—L/Cpl. Langford (3), 19 4/5secs. 440 Yards.—Pte. McGuire (M.G.), 57 1/5secs. High Jump.—L/Cpl. Dockray (2), 5ft. 100 Yards Relay.—M.G. Coy., 1min. 11secs. One Mile.—Pte. Hughes (1), 4min. 57 1/5secs. Inter-Company Relay.—M.G. Coy., 4 min. 2secs. Tug-of-War.—H.Q. Wing. Officers' Race.—Lt.-Col. Pickering. W.O's and Sergeants.—Sgt. Jowett. Enlisted Boys.—Boy Coates.

COMMAND ATHLETIC MEETING.—This meeting was, this year, held on the 7th July, on the ground of the Singapore Polo Club, which the Committee very kindly lent for the purpose and which provided an ideal setting. The weather fortunately behaved in an exemplary fashion.

It is gratifying also to notice that this meeting is now run on strictly correct athletic lines and that its popularity appears to have increased a hundredfold, if enthusiasm and the size of the attendance can be taken as guides in this respect.

The Challenge Cup for individual events went to the Royal Artillery (Malaya), who won, with something to spare, from the Singapore Volunteer Corps, the Battalion occupying third place.

The Challenge Cup for team events was narrowly won by the Battalion from the Royal Artillery with the Malacca Volunteers third. Our success in this event was very largely due to the fine performance of our representatives in the one mile team race. Our team consisted of Lt. Jones, Pte. Hughes, and 2nd Lt. Exham, and they are to be heartily congratulated on finishing 2nd, 3rd, and 5th respectively, thus just defeating the Gunner team who, before the race, had been regarded as the almost certain winners. The two relay teams (one mile relay and 100 yards relay) both did well, finishing second in each case.

Although we had three teams in the semi-finals of the tug-of-war competition (which is confined to small units), this event was once more won by the 3rd Hong-Kong and Shanghai Battery, R.A., in spite of heroic efforts by the H.Q. Wing team in the semi-final round, when they were within a few inches of winning the third and final pull. The Hong-Kong and Shanghai Gunners have now won this particular event for a large number of years in succession.

As a result of this meeting, teams will be selected from the Singapore Garrison to represent the Services at the Malayan Athletic Championships, which are held in Kuala Lumpur at the end of July. Like most other Malayan gatherings, these championships are fought out on an inter-State basis, but the Services are also admitted.

POLO.

Since the last notes were written, polo in the Battalion has taken several steps forward. We have more players and more ponies and the standard is improving gradually. We have had fairly regular polo since the end of February.

The following are the details of the tournaments which have taken place this year:— In the Mackray Cup, a match between the Colony and the F.M.S., Lt. Woods and Lt. Hiddigh were chosen for the Colony side. This match was played at Kuala Lumpur

at Easter, and during the same week the Regiment entered a team for the Spooner Cup, a junior tournament (maximum handicap 7). The team was as follows:—Back, Lt. Woods (3) ; 3, 2nd Lt. Exham (0) ; 2, Lt. Hiddingh (3) ; 1, Lt. Cumberlege (0).

In the first round they met Penang and defeated them by 4 goals to 2, giving them 1 goal on handicap. In the final they were beaten by Selangor by 5 goals to 2 ; Selangor were giving the Regiment 1 goal on handicap. Singapore entered a team for this tournament, in which Capt. Fraser played.

We were unfortunate in the final in having to do without Lt. Wood's first string pony Tiny, which was lamed in the Mackray Cup on the first day and was therefore unable to play for the Regiment.

Lt. Webb Carter played for Singapore in the Sultan of Perak's Cup and the MacDougall Cup, which took place at Penang in May. At the same time Lt. Hiddingh's b. gelding Corydon won a cup for the best all-round polo pony in the tournament.

We are entering a Regimental team for the King's Own Regiment's Cup, which takes place at Singapore in August. This cup is the Open Championship Cup of Malaya. We reached the final both in 1926 and 1927, but each time were defeated by Singapore. We have acquired several likely ponies lately and hope to be able to take at least 15 ponies with us to Secunderabad in November.

RACING.

Racing in Malaya continues to grow in popularity, in spite of rubber slumps and tin depressions, and the authorities are becoming quite disturbed about the opportunities offered to the local fraternity of losing their wealth on the Tote or by means of the sweeps.

Regimental interests commenced with the Amateur Meeting in Kuala Lumpur at the end of March, when Lt. F. R. Armitage's b.g. Brown Laddie ran fourth and second on the two days. Lt. W. A. Wood's b.g. Calendar also ran at this meeting, but without success.

In the Perak Amateur Meeting at Ipoh over the Easter Holidays, Brown Laddie again secured a second place on the second day. Lt. Armitage also had a winning ride on Mr. Ho Kim Teik's b.g. Kwahiri, over six furlongs.

In the middle of April another amateur meeting was held at Taiping. Here Brown Laddie continued his consistent but unlucky sequence by securing a third place. On the first day Lt. Armitage won the Krian Stakes on Mr. Lee Koon Lam's br.m. Silkette over five furlongs, but on the second day just failed to repeat his success over six furlongs by half a length. He however won the Planters' Cup, over six furlongs, on Messrs. Chung Chee Choong and Loke Peng Seong's b.m. Sea Trout.

These meetings were followed by the Singapore Spring Meeting, which lasted six days. Lt. W. A. Woods entered his br.m. Nargis, but she unfortunately broke down in the final stages of her preparation and was perforce scratched.

The Professional Meeting was capped by a two days' amateur meeting over the Whitsun holidays. On the first day, over five furlongs, Brown Laddie was just beaten by a head with Lt. W. A. Wood's Precious third, one and a half lengths away. This was improved upon on the Bank Holiday when, over four furlongs, Brown Laddie (ridden by "Mr. Don") snatched a good win from Precious by a neck, with Lt. H. B. Owen's b.m. Cutty Sark fourth. Lt. Armitage's gr.m. Mountain Lover also ran at this meeting, securing a second and a third place on the two days over six furlongs and eight and a half furlongs respectively. Lt. W. A. Woods rode Mr. M. A. Namazie's b.g. Sunnyray at this meeting under the burden of 14st. 8lbs. He had to be weighed out on special scales, and doubtless the old horse prefers to stick to the professionals.

As the result of eight days' racing this year, Regimental riders have the following record:—Lt. F. R. Armitage, 44 mounts, 3 firsts, 5 seconds, 9 thirds ; Lt. W. A. Woods, 2 mounts, 2 thirds.

At the Selangor Turf Club's Summer Meeting (professional) in Kuala Lumpur, Lt. Armitage entered Mountain Lover for three races on three successive week-ends, and she

ran third on each occasion. At the same meeting, Lt. Armitage and Lt. Hiddingh's b.m. Hautshire made her bow to Malayan racing. Unfortunately it was not a very successful affair, and, after twice running unplaced, she was scratched from all engagements. She was probably not quite fit for this meeting, and it is to be hoped that she may do better when more fully acclimatised. Lt. Woods was again compelled to scratch Nargis, whose legs are now not all that they should be. It is, in fact, rather doubtful if she will be able to appear in public again, though she is not despaired of yet.

Whether we shall get any more opportunities for amateur racing in this country depends on the date of our move to India. Opportunities in the professional class are frequent, but in this case a higher standard is necessary if races are to be won.

THE SOCIETY OF YORKSHIREMEN IN MALAYA.

A Society of Yorkshiremen in Malaya was formed on Thursday, the 15th of March, 1928. The first meeting took place in the Officers' Mess of the 2nd Battalion in Tanglin Barracks, Singapore, when some twenty odd applicants for membership were present. The chair was taken by Lt.-Col. C. J. Pickering, the founder of the Society.

Major-Gen. Sir C. C. Van Straubenzee, commanding the troops in Malaya, was elected the first President and Col. Pickering the Vice-President. Mr. Charles Salter, of the Straits Trading Company, is the Honorary Secretary, and Mr. H. R. Waring, of the Europe Hotel, Singapore, the Honorary Treasurer.

Forty members have been enrolled altogether, including residents from all over the Straits Settlements and Federated Malay States, as well as Java and Sumatra, and the Society has been affiliated to the Society of Yorkshiremen in London, the parent society.

DEPOT NEWS.

WHEN we wrote last we recorded that our numbers were going up. Since then the strength of the Depot has passed the 200 mark, and at present we have four squads in training. For Waterloo Day we had five squads, as the February one had not then joined the 1st Battalion. On the other hand, at the time of writing, we are somewhat deficient of Officers, Captain Sayers and Lt. Frankis being in camp with the 147th Infantry Brigade, as Brigade Major and Staff Captain respectively, and Lt. Haslock being also in camp with the Training Cadre. In addition we are once more without a Quartermaster, Captain Shepherd having retired at the beginning of July, and Lt. Callaghan, who is coming here in his place, being still with the 2nd Battalion. We are glad to be able, at last, to welcome Mrs. Cox to the Depot, the alterations to the C.O's quarters having been finally completed at the end of July.

VISITORS.—On 30th May, Lt.-Col. Wellesley arrived to inspect the Depot, and stayed with us until 2nd June. On the night of his arrival Col. Irvine (Brigade Commander), Lt.-Cols. Goldthorp, Rippon, Chaffers and Clark, commanding respectively the 4th, 5th, 6th and 7th Battalions dined with us to meet him.

On 1st August, Lt.-General Sir Herbert Belfield paid us a visit, motoring over from Harrogate, where he was staying. He inspected the barracks and took the salute at the march past, afterwards visiting the men at their dinners. He expressed himself as well satisfied with all he saw, and was very pleased at the good appearance and turn-out of the recruits.

LIAISON.—We are always pleased when our Territorial brothers can find time to come and stay with us, so we were glad to be able to arrange a course in June at which the following officers attended :—2nd Lts. J. Bairstow, A. W. Mason, H. Coop, F. Yates, S. Whipp and A. Rothwell. The same applies to the officers of our attached School at Giggleswick. Major Cox, accompanied by Lt. Scott, visited the School in April and again in June, when he carried out the annual inspection of their O.T.C., whilst Sgt. McGowan was lent as an instructor for a week in June.

MEMORIAL LAMP.—On 5th May, a party of Officers, Warrant Officers and N.C.O.'s went to York to attend the lighting, by Major Cox, of the Lamp of Remembrance in the Memorial Chapel. A full account of the ceremony appears elsewhere in this issue.

MARRIED FAMILIES' OUTING.—This took place on the 2nd August, and was a great success. Blackpool was the place selected and four chars-a-banc left barracks at 7.30 a.m. bound thither. At 10 p.m. the charas returned, bearing a tired but happy party. The weather had been glorious, and "everything in the garden had been lovely."

RECREATION GROUND.—Great headway has been made with the new ground. Northern Command Sports Board authorised the employment of some navvies to deal with the hard rock, and by their help the ground is now nearly ready for sodding. All the navvies employed are ex-soldiers, several of them having served in the Regiment.

WATERLOO DAY was observed this year by a parade and march past. The annual sports were held two days before, as Saturday was considered to be the most convenient day. The weather, which had been poisonous, cleared up for the occasion, and the day was fine, though cold. Incidentally the high wind which prevailed proved a source of annoyance to the recorder, whose scoring boards kept blowing down. There was a large attendance of visitors, friends of Officers, N.C.O.'s and Men, who were entertained to tea by their respective hosts, whilst, by kind permission of Lt.-Col. R. H. Goldthorp and Officers, the band of the 4th Battalion played selections during the afternoon. Details of the sports are given elsewhere. The inter-squad shield was won for the second year in succession by Depot Headquarters with a total score of 28½ points, the runners-up being February squad, with a score of 26 points. The handicappers are to be congratulated on their work—the result of almost every race was in doubt until the last second—and so also are the competitors, who put out every ounce of energy to win.

A great feature this year was the physical training display by February and April I squads. It was very well carried out and proved of great interest to our guests. In short, the day was a great success. At the end of the sports the prizes were presented by Mrs. V. C. Green.

NATIONAL SAVINGS ASSOCIATION.—For the quarter ending 30th June, 1928, the amount received in instalment subscriptions was £82 8s. 0d., and 103 certificates were issued to members.

SHOOTING.—The result of the N.R.A. Medal competition for July was as follows:—winner of medal, Pte. Gillott (April I); winning team, June I squad, 161 points.

SERGEANTS' MESS.

On the 5th May, 1928, a number of members of the Mess visited York Minster for the ceremony of Lighting the "Lamp of Remembrance." During our short stay in the city, we had the pleasure of meeting several of our Old Comrades.

The annual sports were held on June 23rd, and were well attended as usual. Tea was served in the Mess and the day's proceedings wound up by a dance in the gymnasium. A very enjoyable time was spent by all present. We were fortunate in choosing a fine day.

The following have left for civilian life, and we wish them the best of luck:—L/Sgt. Whittell, discharged to pension; L/Sgt. Slone, to Army reserve.

At the time of writing Sgt. Instr. Weaver, A.P.T.S., is on leave pending embarkation for India. We shall be sorry to part with this very popular member and our best wishes will go with him to the place where several of us have spent many happy days, Ambala.

SPORT.

CRICKET.—Great keenness has been exhibited this year in cricket. We have been fortunate in having Lt. Frankis, who is both a batsman and a wicket-keeper, to captain the team, and both he and Major Cox have been constantly at the nets coaching the young

idea. The weather this year has been more favourable than in recent past seasons, and we have, in consequence, been able to fulfil most of our engagements up-to-date. Seventeen matches have been played, and of these we have won seven, lost six and drawn four. The only other Depot team we have played, was the West Yorks., the results against them being a win for us at York, and a drawn game at Halifax. The Officers and Warrant Officers versus the Sergeants match, proved to be a very good game, and resulted in a win for the former by 13 runs. As regards individual members of the team, mention should be made of our two best bowlers—Pte. Moore, who is very consistent, and Recruit Hornsey, who invariably takes several wickets.

BOXING.—An inter-squad boxing competition was held on 21st June, which resulted in the shield being won by the February squad. There was some very good fighting and the referee, Brig.-Gen. R. E. Sugden, who very kindly came over from Brighthouse to referee for us and to present the shield and medals, commented afterwards on the splendid team-spirit displayed. Every man was obviously fighting for his side, and not purely for himself, and the greatest enthusiasm was also displayed among the spectators. The actual result of the competition was very close, February squad gaining 16 points, April II squad 15 points and April I squad 14 points. The best fight of the evening was that between Pte. Morley and Pte. Robertson. The referee especially congratulated the former and he was awarded a certificate of merit. Pte. Pettit was unluckily forced to retire owing to receiving a cut eye. The results of the various fights were as follows:—

Bantam-weights.—Pte. Birch (Feb.) beat Pte. Walls (April I). **Light-weights.**—Pte. Harris (April II) beat Pte. Markey (April I); Pte. Southward (April II) beat Pte. Elliott (Feb.); Pte. Nesfield (April II) beat Pte. Donson (April I); Pte. Stork (Feb.) beat Pte. Kinnish (April I); Pte. Flanagan (April I) beat Pte. Dimaline (Feb.). **Middle-weights.**—Pte. Morley (Feb.) beat Pte. Robertson (April II). **Feather-weights.**—Pte. Wilson (Feb.) beat Pte. Miller (April II); Pte. McGowan (April I) beat Pte. Gallagher (April II); Pte. O'Hare (April I) beat Pte. Leddy (April II); Pte. Farrell (Feb.) beat Pte. Ayre (April II); Pte. Taylor (April I) beat Pte. Moore (Feb.); **Welter-weights.**—Pte. White (Feb.) beat Pte. Blakeway (April I); Pte. Boyd (April II) beat Pte. Howard (Feb.); Pte. Craven (April II) beat Pte. Pettit (April I).

A remark made by an old soldier during the boxing is worth recording. He leant over to the C.O. and whispered, "I'd give anything to be back in the Regiment again, sir."

ATHLETICS.—The following are the results of the annual sports:—

Putting the shot, April II squad; long jump, February squad; high jump, April II squad; half mile relay, Depot headquarters; mile team race, June I squad; 220 yards relay, Depot headquarters; 100 yards relay, February squad; medley relay, Depot headquarters; 440 yards relay, Depot headquarters; tug-of-war, April II squad.

These events counted towards the inter-squad athletic shield, which was won for the second year in succession by Depot Headquarters, with a total score of 28½ points, the runners-up being February squad with a total of 26 points. Remaining events:—

Three-legged race.—1st, Ptes. Pybus and Kellett, June I squad; 2nd, L/Sgt. Brown and L/Cpl. Sutherland, D.H.Q. **Mop fighting.**—1st, Ptes. Hatto and Farrell, February squad; 2nd, Ptes. Fothergill and Binns, June I squad. **Sack race.**—1st, L/Sgt. Brown, D.H.Q.; 2nd, Pte. Fletcher, February squad. **Band race.**—1st, Bandsman Keitch; 2nd, Bandsman Haggerty. **Veteran's Race.**—1st, Mr. F. Thomas; 2nd, R.S.M. H. Matthews. **Ladies' race.**—1st, Mrs. Shorthouse; 2nd, Mrs. Robinson. **Officers' race.**—1st, Colonel Irving; 2nd, Captain Smith. **Sergeants' race.**—1st, R.S.M. H. Matthews; 2nd, L/Sgt. Brown. **Boys' race.**—1st, Jack Riley; 2nd, M. Mackroyd. **Girls' race.**—1st, Edna Shield; 2nd, Evelyn Crane. **Obstacle race.**—1st, Pte. Burton, D.H.Q.; 2nd, L/Sgt. Brown, D.H.Q.

The following Depot records have been set up by recruits during their tests:—

100 yards, Pte. Lewis, April II, 11 4/5 secs.; 1 mile, Pte. Jackson, June I, 5 mins. 15 secs.; 2 miles, Pte. Bond, February, 11 mins, 20 secs.; 3 miles, Pte. Bond, February, 17 mins. 7 secs.; running long jump, Pte. Farrell, February, 16ft.; heaving the 16lb. shot, Pte. Boyes, April I, 28ft. 11ins.

An inter-squad cross-country run took place on 26th July, the result being as follows:—

1st, June II squad, 237 points; 2nd, April II squad, 581 points; 3rd, June I squad, 598 points; 4th, April I squad, 758 points.

Pte. Jackson (June I) was the first man home. The distance was approximately 4½ miles.

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

STRENGTH of brigade on 1st August, 1928, was officers 72, and other ranks 2,028.

ANNUAL CAMP TRAINING.—No divisional camp was held this year. Brigades held their camps independently, ours taking place at Ripon from 29th July to 12th August. The weather throughout was excellent. Strength of the Brigade in camp was 75 officers and 1,836 other ranks. All ranks showed keenness in training, and their bearing and behaviour at all times were excellent. The camp at Ripon is a very short distance from town, which made it quite easy for troops to visit the many places of interest in this old cathedral city.

The following letter of appreciation was issued by the brigade commander to all Battalions on completion of annual training:—"On completion of my first annual training with the 147th Infantry Brigade, I wish to place on record my appreciation of the whole-hearted manner in which officers and other ranks worked throughout the fortnight's training and congratulate all on the great improvement which was shewn in the field, in handling arms, saluting and turn-out. The improvement in transport and stable management was particularly noticeable. I was also particularly struck with the way unit lines were always left—never before have I seen lines so neat and tidy. I would congratulate all ranks on their excellent behaviour both in camp and out in town. This, my first camp, has, to me, been a great pleasure, and I thank all officers, W.O.'s, N.C.O.'s and men of the brigade for their loyal help and co-operation."

The Y.M.C.A. attended camp and added greatly to the amusement and comfort of the troops.

The following regular officers were appointed to the staff of the brigade headquarters for annual training:—Brigade Major, Capt. A. E. H. Sayers, Depot, D.W.R. ; Staff Captain, Lt. J. E. Frankis, Depot, D.W.R. ; from Staff College, Capt. E. J. Medley, R.A. ; Brigade M.G.O., Lt. W. O. Walton, 1st Battalion, The Border Regiment; Officer i/c training cadre, Lt. C. I. E. Haslock, Depot, D.W.R.

The competition for the Light Automatic Trophy presented by Brig.-General R. E. Sugden, took place on Saturday, 11th August and resulted as follows:—1st, 4th Battalion, 231 points; 2nd, 5th Battalion (holders), 199 points; 3rd, 7th Battalion, 157 points; 4th, 6th Battalion, 128 points.

4th BATTALION NEWS.

There is nothing of importance to record regarding training, which has proceeded gradually, working up to platoon training before the Battalion commenced annual training in camp. With a few exceptions the annual range courses were completed prior to camp. There were fewer attendances at courses of instruction, mainly owing to the small amount of training grant now allotted. Sgt. N. Cox attended a long qualifying course at the Small Arms School (Netheravon Wing) and obtained a "Q.1" which is considered an excellent report. In addition three men were sent to local transport courses, and three men to local signalling courses.

Annual training in camp this year was held at Ripon from the 29th July to 12th August. The weather was very kind to us and the camp proved most successful. The Battalion had the honour of being inspected by the Colonel of the Regiment (Lt.-Gen. Sir Herbert Belfield) on Saturday the 4th August.

Cricket and rugby football matches were played against the other Battalions in the brigade, and also one cricket match was played against Ripon, which we lost after a close game.

We were successful in winning back the "Sugden Trophy" (Brigade L.A. competition), and also in winning the Brigade Transport competition. Congratulations to "C" Company and Pte. P. Hainsworth.

The following are the results of the various competitions held during the last few months:—19th May, Savile Cup competition, 1st, "C" Company, 2nd, "B" Company. 23rd June, Davis Bowl competition, 1st, "C" Company, 2nd, "B" Company. Howard Trophy competition, 1st, "A" Company, 2nd, "D" Company. 30th June, Sergeants' Cup competition, 1st, C.S.M. A. Parkin, "C" Company. 14th July, Battalion Prize Shoot, 300 yards slow, Pte. A. Stabler, "B" Company; 300 yards rapid, Sgt. R. L. Haigh, "C" Company; 500 yards slow, Sgt. C. Scott, "B" Company; Aggregate, C.S.M. J. E. Thomas, "P.S."; Officers' Cup, 2nd Lt. C. A. P. Atkinson; Per. Staff, C.S.M. J. E. Thomas; Recruits, Pte. H. Ambler, "D" Company. 9th August, Brigade Transport competition, Pte. P. Hainsworth, "H.Q." Wing. Savile Bowl competition, 1st, "B" Company, 2nd, "A" Company. 11th August, Brigade L.A. competition (Sugden Trophy), "C" Company team. Battalion Transport competition, Pte. P. Hainsworth (limbers), Pte. J. B. Broughton (grooms). Company Lines competition (camp), "A" Company.

SERGEANTS' MESS.—It was suggested that this year we should institute a Mess Dinner, and should it be successful that it should be made an annual function. A dinner committee was formed and arrangements made for the dinner to be held at the Crown Hotel, Halifax. The dinner, held on the 14th April (the anniversary of the date the Battalion proceeded overseas), was a great success. The tables were very tastefully decorated, the Regimental Colours being a predominant feature. The dinner was followed by a concert which was very much enjoyed by all. Among the guests present were, the Brigade Commander, the Commanding Officer and Officers of the Battalion, and members from the Sergeants' Messes of the Depot and other Units.

During annual training this year, a new procedure was adopted by the Mess. In addition to the store tent and marquee usually allotted to the Mess, a marquee was hired from Messrs Speedings of Sunderland, complete with furniture, wood floor and carpets, for use as an ante-room. This proved a very successful experiment, and from the point of view of comfort alone, was well worth the expenditure. The usual smoker was held on Monday the 6th August, and was well attended, and very much enjoyed.

The following poem was found in the Battalion Orderly Room, originator unknown.

THE PROVOST SERGEANT.

(WITH APOLOGIES TO THE "VILLAGE BLACKSMITH.")

There by the open Guard Room Door, the Provost Sergeant stands,
Awaiting the defaulters with his roll-call in his hands;
Then down the list of several names, with cruel eyes he scans,
To make their numbers larger still, he's making out his plans.

And band boys coming home from school, look in at the open door,
Laugh, while defaulters on their knees, wet scrub the Guard Room floor,
Week in, week out, from morn till night, about the place he prowls,
Tormenting the defaulters with his cruel words and growls.

His voice is harsh, unkind, and strong, he's trying all he can,
To break the poor defaulters' hearts, he loves not any man.
Toiling, moaning, and sorrowing, they scrub and never cease,
Watched by the Provost Sergeant or one of the Police.

On Sunday he won't go to Church, but rests his weary soul,
And keeps his Corporal out of bed to call the blinking roll,
And soldiers, knowing very well he's safe out of the way,
Among themselves upon their beds at Crown and Anchor play.

But past his open window, as on his bed he sleeps,
Pte. McCarthy, boot in hand, with ill intent he creeps.
Before he's woken from his dreams, or yet had time to cry,
A well-directed nine-four boot he stops full in the eye.

In hospital at length he lies, his head encased in ice,
Feeling as if he'll shortly be singing in Paradise.

Pinned to his shirt in hospital a nurse this message read :

" Here lies the man who broke my heart, but I have broke his head."

FICK AND FIN.

5th BATTALION NEWS.

Since the last issue, 2nd Lt. R. W. P. Sanderson has been gazetted to the Battalion. Captain J. M. Haigh and Lts. G. H. Oldham and E. E. R. Kilner have passed for promotion in subjects (c) and (a) respectively.

A Battalion smoking concert was held at Headquarters Drill Hall on April 20th, and proved very successful.

The Battalion, with Band and Drums, participated at the parade of the Huddersfield branch of The Royal Society of St. George, which took place on April 22nd, when the church service was held at the Parish Church, Huddersfield, the Bishop of Wakefield officiating.

On May 20th, the Battalion, with Band and Drums, paraded for the anniversary of the unveiling of the South African and Great War Fallen Heroes Memorials. The Mayor and Corporation of Huddersfield were present at the ceremony, when wreaths were placed on the memorials. A very pleasing feature of the parade was the excellent attendance made by Old Comrades of the Battalion.

At the Y.T.T.R.A. Meeting held at Strensall on 26th, 27th and 28th May, the Battalion was represented by 27 officers and other ranks. In addition to individual prizes won, the Davies Shield team gained third place, and second prize was obtained in the " Standard Test " L.A. team competition.

Church parades were held by companies (accompanied by Band and Drums) on the following dates :—" B " Company at Holmfirth Parish Church on May 15th ; " C " Company at Kirkburton Parish Church on May 13th ; " D " Company at Mirfield Parish Church on June 3rd.

On 15th June, a Battalion billiards tournament was held by teams representing the Officers' Mess, Sergeants' Mess, each Company and Headquarter Wing, resulting in a win for the Sergeants' Mess (C.S.M. J. Morelli, C.Q.M.S. H. Blake and Sgts. W. C. Hardy and H. Walshaw). Sgt. Walshaw also won the " highest break " prize.

The Battalion annual sports were held at Kirkburton, on June 30th, on a ground kindly lent by Major L. B. Holliday. All events were keenly contested. The prizes were presented by Mrs. A. E. Irvine.

The " Raynor " Cup for the best L.A. section in the Battalion, and T.A.R.A. competition No. 4 (Lewis gun challenge cup) were competed for on July 15th, at Deerhill ranges, " D " Company gaining first place with a score of 206 points.

At the annual camp this year held at Ripon, from 29th July to 12th August, the following competitions were competed for, and resulted as follows :—" Hirst " challenge bowl drill competition, " A " Company ; " Hopkinson " shield for tug-of-war, " B " Company ; Battalion cross country run, " B " Company.

The second stage of the " Rippon " miniature range annual challenge trophy competition, between the Huddersfield Borough Police and the Battalion, took place at camp on August 6th, and resulted in the police beating the Battalion by 12 points. After the competition the cup was presented to the winning team by Colonel Rippon at a social function held in the Sergeants' Mess.

6th BATTALION NEWS.

A very successful recruiting route march took place on the 17th June, 1928. Headquarters, "A" and "C" Companies, with the Colours, assembled at the Drill Hall, Skipton, and headed by the Drums, marched through Skipton to the railway station, and from there embussed and proceeded to Utley, nr. Keighley. "B" and "D" Companies concentrated at the Keighley Drill Hall, and with the Band marched to Utley. At Utley a meal was excellently arranged and served by Lt. and Q.M. Wood and his staff. At 3 p.m. the Battalion was formed up, and a short address was given by Col. S. Howard Hall (late Chaplain to the Battalion), after which the whole of the unit, headed by the Band and Drums, and with Colours flying, marched through Keighley to a field, where tea was served. Previous to arriving at the field, Colonel J. Birkbeck took the salute. The Band played selections on the field, and the various detachments, etc., proceeded to their stations by bus. Colonel A. E. Irvine, the Brigade Commander also witnessed the parade. The Battalion was under the command of Lt.-Col. N. B. Chaffers, and 14 other officers and 250 other ranks attended.

Congratulations to C.S.M. Waind, P.S., on his having obtained his first-class certificate of education, with "distinguished" in English. Pte. T. Lancaster, Pte. M. Whitham, and Pte. G. McGrann have attended a course in H.T. Duties at Sheffield. 2nd Lt. J. T. Bairstow and 2nd Lt. C. R. Mason, attended the Depot at Halifax for 14 days. All obtained satisfactory reports.

The annual camp was held at Ripon from 29th July to 12th August. The numbers in camp were 17 officers and 455 other ranks. Splendid weather favoured the Brigade during the whole time, and a most successful camp was experienced. Lt.-Gen. Sir Herbert Belfield inspected the Battalion in camp, and presented territorial efficiency medals to Sgts. A. Wear and McLelland.

The result of the drill shield competition, which was held on the last Saturday in camp, is as follows:—winners, "A" Company, Barnoldswick, commanded by Capt. J. S. Spencer. Points were as follows:—"A" Company 340, "B" Company 338, "C" Company 335, "D" Company 315.

Regimental sports were held on Saturday afternoon, 11th inst, and were in the nature of inter-company competitions. Keen interest was shown.

CRICKET.—Unfortunately a cricket match arranged with the 4th Battalion was unavoidably cancelled. The inter-company cricket competition was won by "B" Company, beating "C" Company in the final by four wickets.

TUG-OF-WAR.—After a severe struggle, "C" Company beat "H.Q." Wing in the final.

RUNNING.—The 100 yards was won by Dr. Robinson, L/Cpl. Beck second and Pte. Ireland third. In the quarter mile L/Cpl. Beck was first. The team relay race was won by "C" Company.

SHOOTING.—In the rifle competition held at Strensall at Whitsun, the following competitors were successful:—Captain R. H. Hield, Lt. R. Wood, 2nd Lt. H. M. Sellers, R.S.M. T. Spencer, C.S.M. A. Cutler and C.Q.M.S. H. J. Lawson.

The present strength of the Battalion is 18 officers and 502 other ranks.

7th BATTALION NEWS.

The strength of this Battalion both in officers and other ranks maintains its high standard in the Brigade, and in the Division. We have to welcome 2nd Lt. F. W. Yates, who has recently been gazetted and posted to "A" Company. The weapon training for all arms, at Deerhill has been carried out very successfully this season with a minimum of trouble and "wasted" week-ends.

The Battalion was represented at the "Fallen Heroes" Memorial Service, held on Sunday, May 20th, 1928, at Greenhead Park, Huddersfield, and a wreath placed on the War Memorial there.

A brigade staff exercise was carried out at Ripon, 7th/8th of July. The holding of this on and about the ground on which the annual training was to take place, proved, at any rate in this unit, to be most popular. It gave company commanders especially, a good idea of the lie of the land for camp, and stood them in good stead when the training came on. It would be very useful if this could be arranged every year just prior to camp, on the proposed camp area. A successful Battalion tactical scheme around Saddleworth and Dobcross, was also carried out on Sunday, July 15th, at which there was a good attendance of officers and N.C.O.'s.

ANNUAL CAMP.—The annual training at Ripon this year, in spite of its position inland, has been most popular, and we have been favoured throughout the fortnight with good weather, which certainly goes a long way to keep up the spirits of all concerned. The training itself has been what one could call enjoyable, and there was a marked improvement shown on its completion. Ripon does not of course provide much in the way of amusement, but in spite of this there has been no cause for complaint, as those inclined had excellent opportunities for visiting such surrounding places as Harrogate, Knaresborough, Studley Royal and other beauty spots. A Wakes held in the market place for a few days, also helped to break the monotony. So far as this Battalion is concerned, with the exception of three broken pates amongst the officers (caused by processes unmentionable), a collision between G.S. Wagon and motor cyclists, a rather "cold-blooded" inspection of the Battalion, at which the "2/7th" appeared for once consisting of cooks, sundries and also rans, a minor attempt at suicide etc., etc., nothing very striking happened. The sports were held on the middle Sunday, and this event again proved most popular, and a good number of visitors were present. We cannot get hold of the list complete of winners, but amongst these Col. A. E. Irvine (the brigade commander) won the "tin can" race and Lt. G. Taylor the musical chairs. Amongst other friends we had again a most welcome visit from Col. R. R. Mellor, our Hon. Colonel, and Mrs. J. W. Clark and other ladies. Lt.-Gen. Sir Herbert Belfield also came over from Harrogate one day. It is always delightful to see so many visitors who come and take so much interest in the doings of the Battalion. The staff of the Sergeants' Mess we hear, was also very hard put to it, through the great influx of visitors there.

We learn that "A" Company has been successful in carrying off the shield for best attendance in camp this year.

TERRITORIAL RIFLE MEETING AT STRENSALL.—From the effort made by this Battalion at Whitsuntide the following were pulled off:—Q.M. and Lt. S. Tykiff, 2nd in officers' cup competition; L/Cpl. G. Denwood, consolation prize in aggregate competition; and others won money prizes in various competitions.

As we go to press, we hear that Pte. Norcliffe of "B" Company came in 8th in the 26 mile marathon race held at Manchester just before Whitsun.

4th BATTALION IN CAMP, RIPON, 1928.



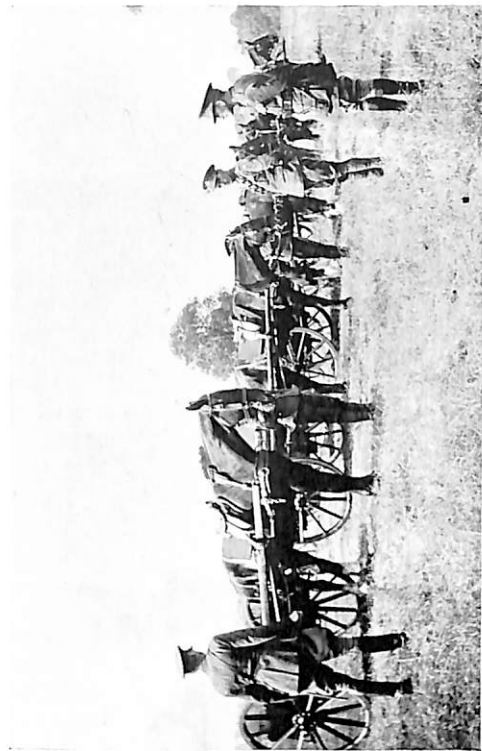
The Drums.



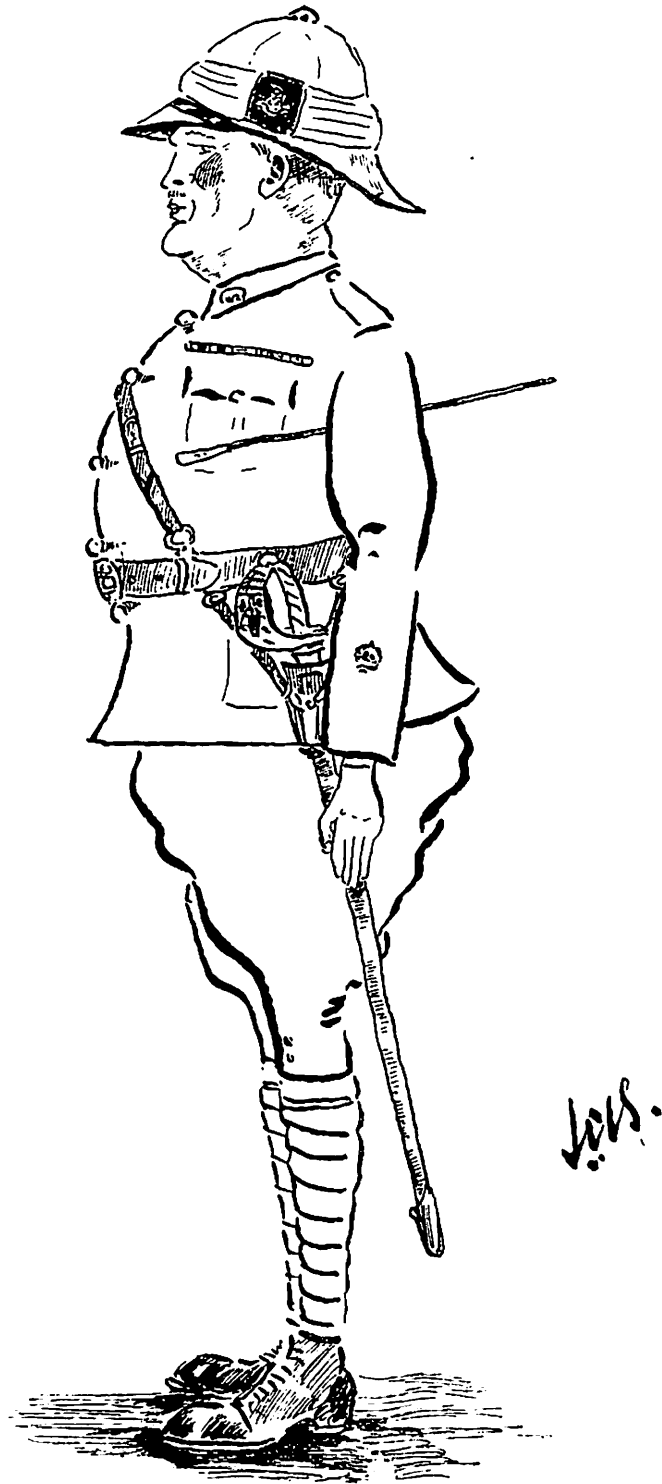
Howard Trophy Team, "A" Coy.



Some 'D' Coy. Officers and N.C.O's.



Transport Competition being inspected by Capt. Medley, R.A.



Regimental Sgt.-Major L. J. PEARCE, M.C.

1st BATTALION THE YORKTON REGT. NEWS.

ANOTHER war has been fought, but owing to the absence of the official war correspondent, nothing official will appear in the records of the Canadian Department of National Defence.

The Yorkton Regiment went into camp on the 3rd July in conjunction with the 16th Light Horse, and owing to the increased financial prosperity of the country—probably due to the visit of Prime Minister Stanley Baldwin last year—the expenditure on camps was increased, which allowed them to be of a twelve day duration. When a world war or some other such insignificant event is in progress it is impossible to do much in the way of evolving pukka soldiers in such a short time as twelve days; but given the incentive of a fancy inspection by a new G.O.C.—who may be very fussy for all the advance notices advise—and the withering sarcasm of our friendly enemies the cavalry, it is surprising what can be done with men who think that “eyes right” should only be used when blondes are present.

It is not customary to think of humour in conjunction with such a solemn event as church parade, but as ours was of a peculiarly unorthodox nature this year it was not particularly difficult to inject some slight comedy into the proceedings. The Padre, feeling some Christian sympathy towards the tired troops, decided they could sit down during the entire service, which brought forth the remark from the deep-throated bass voice of Lt. Hardy, “Well, that’s the first time I ever sung ‘Onward Christian soldiers, marching as to war’ on my —.”

The presence of the M.O. caused some little trouble when it came to the officers taking up their dressing, as the M.O., being of considerable avoirdupois, possesses a considerable corporation, so much so in fact that one of the officers was heard to ask, “Which part of Capt. Laird am I to dress by?”

Our period in camp this year was a decided success from every point of view, and the Battalion displayed such a high state of efficiency on the occasion of the G.O.C.’s inspection as to warrant very high praise from the powers that be.

“C” Company captured the Peaker Cup for general efficiency, while “B” Company annexed the newly-donated cup for cross-country running.

One morning the M.O. was honoured by a visit from one of the rank and file who complained that he feared heart trouble. Upon enquiry being made by the M.O. it was found that the grounds for his fears were based upon a shortness of breath which had been experienced. The M.O. asked him when he noticed it the most, and the man replied, “When I run, Sir.” The next question put was, “How far can you run without getting out of breath,” and the answer came back, “Only about five miles, Sir.” We are now afraid that the M.O. is suffering from heart failure.

On visitors’ day one bright young recruit was approached by a delightful old lady who asked, “How do they serve your eggs?” The very obliging reply was, “Sometimes fried, sometimes poached, and when the hens don’t lay we have an omelette.”

1st BATTALION, THE YORKTON REGIMENT.

LIST OF OFFICERS.

<i>Hon. Lt.-Colonel.</i> A. Ross, C.M.G., D.S.O., V.D. (R.O.) 1/12/27	<i>Captains.</i> I. E. Berner (O.C., “A” Coy.) 2/8/24 C. C. Goater 15/6/25 M. R. Poulter 14/3/27 H. M. Lovell (O.C. “B” Coy.) 2/7/28	<i>Lieutenants—contd.</i> E. H. Rodgers T. B. Hardy	<i>Paymaster.</i> A. J. Blackwell, capt. 1/6/26
<i>Lt.-Colonel.</i> A. V. Iaban 28/1/27	<i>Lieutenants.</i> W. D. C. de Balinhard 18/2/24 I. E. Janett 3/1/25 E. C. Watson 26/2/26 S. Peet 13/3/26 B. Syrett 27/6/26	<i>Provisional Lieutenants.</i> H. L. King 21/1/28 F. R. Duncan N. Hancock 2/7/28	<i>Quartermaster.</i> J. G. Magrath, lt. 27/7/24
<i>Major, Second in Command.</i> W. J. Cowan, M.C. 14/3/27		<i>Adjutant.</i> I. A. N. Beadle, M.C., capt., 7/3/27	<i>Medical Officer.</i> A. F. Laird, M.C., capt. 23/4/28
<i>Majors.</i> J. O’Regan, M.C. (O.C. “C” Coy.) 15/10/23 S. L. Waterman (O.C., “D” Coy.) 8/2/27		<i>Signalling Officer.</i> E. A. Crosthwaite, capt. 1/12/27	<i>Chaplain.</i> A. E. Millson, C.C.S., Hon. capt.

OLD COMRADES' ASSOCIATIONS.

1st, 2nd and 3rd BATTALIONS.

IN the June (No. 10) issue of the IRON DUKE a general review of the principal items of receipts and expenditure in the accounts for the year to that date was made. Little more has to be added on the accounts for the complete year ended 30/6/1928. The total receipts for the year amounted to £1,193 16s. 8d., and the expenditure aggregated £1,150 17s. 2d., thus leaving a surplus balance on the year's working of £42 19s. 6d. There are two fairly large items of expenditure to be noted, one being mentioned in the June issue—grant to piggery, £165, and the other being a grant from the Lady Clayton Fund of £100 to Mrs. Dunn, widow of the late C.Q.M.S. Dunn, to enable furniture to be purchased for her home. Since the arrival home of Mrs. Dunn, from Egypt, she has been residing with her sister, but now the children of the former are getting of such an age that there is not accommodation in the latter's home for the two families, Mrs. Dunn feels that it would be in the interest of the children if she took a house of her own. A lady of Newcastle, Staffs, Miss A. E. Willdig, of the Soldiers and Sailors Families' Association, has very kindly undertaken the duties of Almshouse on behalf of the Association, and is taking a very sympathetic interest in the case. In addition to the grant of £100 for furniture an annual grant of £25 is being made in half-yearly instalments for the benefit of the children.

There were 208 applications for assistance, of which 105 were met from the O.C.A. funds by grants and 12 by loans. In addition, 20 were assisted from the 3rd Battalion, 1 from the 9th Battalion, and 9 from the 10th Battalion funds; total 147. The total amount for grants being £268 8s. 9d. and for loans £179. £237 7s. 6d. was paid out in pensions, out of which £73 10s. 0d. was contributed from the Regimental War Memorial Pensions Fund. The limit of £150 per annum from the O.C.A. Fund has now been reached, and the Committee have, for the first time, to keep a "Waiting List." The year just ended, it is very gratifying to note, is the first one in which the receipts on account of refund of loans has exceeded that of loans, 0d. has £196 5s. 6d. being refunded.

The Committee have to thank the following ladies and gentlemen for gifts of clothing, etc.:—Lt.-Col. and Mrs. W. G. Officer, Major W. T. McG. Bate, Capt. Kirkland, and Mrs. Rhodes, Beau Rivage, Pontac, Jersey. It may be a pleasure to them to know that those to whom the clothing has been given were extremely grateful to the donors.

5th BATTALION.

Despite very heavy rain, some 70 to 80 members of the Association paraded with the Battalion on the invitation of Lt.-Col. R. Rippon on Sunday, May 20th, to attend the annual ceremony in connection with the Anniversary of the Unveiling of the War Memorials, and placed wreaths on both the South African and Great War Memorials in Greenhead Park.

On Saturday, June 30th, in response to an invitation by Major L. B. Holliday, 60 members attended the Battalion Sports in his grounds at Kirkburton and had tea with him.

Twelve members of the Association spent Bank Holiday week-end in camp at Ripon, as the guests of the Sergeants' Mess, and all agreed they had a good time.

We regret to announce the death of one of our oldest members, ex-Sgt. Charlie Hoyle, of Leeds, who was in his 84th year, and who paid us a visit whilst in camp at Ripon.

The Association is now represented on the Co-ordination Committee of the British Legion and as a result several cases of hardship have been found out and assisted, also some cases of fraud have been detected and stopped.

We have pleasure in recording the fact that ex-members of the Battalion, as far apart as Airdrie in Scotland and Southend-on-Sea in the south, have been assisted during the period under review.

We are now looking forward to a successful social season during the coming winter.

6th BATTALION.

Very little of interest has occurred since last notes. The Association continues to increase, and a number of new members have joined. The Annual Meeting and Dinner is to take place at Bingley on the 24th November, 1928, and due notice will be sent to all members.

An interesting re-union of the members of the 2/6th Battalion was held in the Drill Hall, Skipton, on the 9th June, 1928. An excellent supper and other refreshments were provided, and afterwards the evening was spent in harmony, and a very good time was enjoyed by all. Capt. S. J. Rhodes presided, and a large number of other Officers attended, together with nearly 200 old members. This is the first re-union of the 2/6th, and it has now been decided to make it an annual event. A committee has been formed, and any members of the 2/6th who wish for information regarding it should apply to Mr. A. Clarke, 21 Devonshire Street, Skipton.

THE REGIMENTAL DINNER AND LADIES' TEA.

THE Regimental gatherings took place this year on Friday, June 8th, this being the Friday in Derby Week, and were again held at the Royal Adelaide Gallery (Oddenino's).

They opened at 3.15 p.m. with the several committee meetings that have of late years been held—the Dinner Club, the IRON DUKE, and the two Memorial Funds, Minster and Pension. The time available is short, but as the agenda and in some cases the actual accounts have been already circulated to members, it at any rate gives time for questions and short discussions on various points in the different funds, and it is better than not meeting at all. The time of assembly was actually discussed, and it was arranged that if there were any matters likely to need a lengthy discussion the meeting should be called in the morning of the day of the dinner. The Secretary of the Dinner Club reported a slightly increased balance and also a generally satisfactory state of the Club. The advisability of changing the venue of our Dinner and Tea was discussed, and whilst sympathising with those who would like to dance where they dine, it was decided, after some discussion, to make no change. The idea of dining at the Army and Navy Club was also discussed, but this, too, was vetoed.

The report of the Editor of the IRON DUKE was then read by Lt.-Col. Trench. It disclosed a most encouraging increase in literary contributions from all ranks, both serious and light. The Editor thanked his sub-editors, especially mentioning those of the 1st and 2nd Battalions, who both had big budgets of news, etc., passing through their hands, for the way they had all responded to his request to have the "stuff" sent in up to time; this, he pointed out, was essential if the IRON DUKE was to be published to scheduled time. He also mentioned the fact that he got so little criticism, and what little was written in such a formal way, he hoped readers would realise that he was only too glad to get friendly letters of criticism on the contents of the magazine or on matters of detail. He concluded by thanking the committee for the support he had received during the past year from them.

The Treasurer and Business Manager then followed with his report, which showed that the magazine was paying its way and gradually putting by a small sum as a reserve against a rainy day. The rainy day that had to be guarded against was the falling off in advertisements. During the last two years, with one battalion at Gosport and the other at Singapore, the IRON DUKE had been in clover, but it was not likely that such good times would continue—hence the necessity for a reserve fund. The advisability of

having advertisements facing reading matter was discussed, and it was unanimously decided, in spite of the financial gain to be expected from this course, not to spoil the appearance of the magazine by having them, so long as the state of the finances were such as to warrant such a course.

Brig.-Gen. Turner reported that the income of the Memorial Pension Fund was fully employed, principally by the provision of one pension of £25 and two of £20 per annum.

Col. Gibbs's report of the Memorial Chapel showed that much had been done in the past year towards the completing of the numerous schemes that he had in hand for beautifying the Chapel. The presentation of the dividing screen by the 3rd Battalion was mentioned, and the scheme for the screen and gates at the west end of the chapel was briefly touched on, but time prevented it being gone into thoroughly, and another meeting of this committee was arranged for further discussion.

Both the Tea and Dinner were held in the same room as last year, on the first floor; the attendance at the afternoon gathering was an improvement in numbers on last year, 50 being present. The tea must necessarily appeal more to the older and past members of the Regiment than to the younger serving ones, but it serves a definite purpose; without it many who were great friends whilst in the Regiment would never meet at all and gradually forget each others' existence. People from the wilds of North Wales meet others from the coasts of Devon and Cornwall, from the Highlands of North Britain or from the green lands of Ireland, at these gatherings, and renew and keep up friendships of long standing, and lay the foundations of new ones. This surely should be a sufficient reason for people both young and old of both sexes to make an effort whenever possible to attend. There were some new faces to be seen, old as well as young, and these, as well as others, will, we hope, make a habit of attending. The following were present:— Lt.-Gen. Sir Herbert and Lady Belfield, Lt.-Col. and Mrs. B. J. Barton and Miss Barton, Major and Mrs. E. C. Boutflower, Mrs. Bray, Mrs. Burnett, Mrs. Carlyon, Major M. N. Cox, Capt. and Mrs. D. W. L. Daniels and friend, Col. G. Fleming, who brought Major T. Wickham (formerly attached to the Regiment), Col. and Mrs. J. A. C. Gibbs and Miss Gibbs, Col. E. G. Harrison, Lt.-Col. F. A. Hayden, Brig.-Gen. and Mrs. C. V. Humphrys, Mrs. Vaughan Jenkins, Capt. and Mrs. J. V. Kirkland, Lt.-Col. K. A. Macleod, Mrs. Maffett, Lt.-Col. and Mrs. W. G. Officer, Capt. and Mrs. H. K. O'Kelly, Capt. W. M. Ozanne, Lt.-Col. E. M. K. Parsons, Lt.-Col. F. G. Peake, Major and Mrs. A. J. Preston, Mr. H. C. H. Taylor, who brought his fiancée, Miss Fraser, Mrs. Travers, Mrs. and Miss Trench, Lt.-Col. and Mrs. M. V. le P. Trench, Brig.-Gen. and Mrs. P. A. Turner, Brig.-Gen. and Mrs. W. M. Watson, Lt.-Col. and Mrs. F. H. B. Wellesley.

Fifty-one sat down to dinner. This included the Duke of Wellington, whom the members were again pleased to welcome as the guest of the evening.

As soon as the Royal toast had been duly honoured, the President rose to make the one speech of the evening. He started by saying that, as was not ordinarily the case, much of importance had happened in the last twelve months; there were three things that he specially wanted to mention. Most of what happened had been already chronicled in the IRON DUKE and it was only because he was told that it was the general wish of the members that he should make his usual speech that he was doing so.

The three things he would specially mention were, the History of the 1st and 2nd Battalions, the second Regimental Badge, and the presentation to the nation of Hill 60. Taking these in their order, he was sure that the whole Regiment would agree with him that the History had been given most exceptional and highly satisfactory treatment by its author, Brig.-Gen. C. D. Bruce, and that we had been extremely lucky to have obtained such an able chronicler, and also such efficient publishers as the Medici Publishing Company.

Of the Badge, the President remarked that we had been very fortunate in having got the Badge as finally approved by His Majesty the King. It certainly had no "quirk," but with the exception of this and the design of the crown, it was a copy of the badge which was on the original Honorary Colours presented to the 2nd Battalion.

The preservation of Hill 60 to the nation in perpetuity must be a great satisfaction to the Regiment, our 2nd Battalion having taken such a magnificent part in the battles round it.

Sir Herbert next mentioned that both the Head Master of Wellington College and the Duke of Connaught had spoken in most eulogistic terms of the entente that existed between the Regiment and the College. The Head Master had said that the best way that the College could serve us was in sending us of their best. He would only add that he hoped that this feeling would not only continue but increase.

Turning to the Memorial Chapel, Sir Herbert mentioned the Credence Table that had been presented in memory of Lt. Whittam, of the 8th Battalion. There should also be mentioned the Lamp of Remembrance, of which the lighting ceremony had been performed by Major Cox, commanding the Depot, as representing himself. Mr. Clarke, our representative in York, had written as follows:—

“It adds something to the aspect of the Chapel which I cannot quite explain, but something that makes it more than ever a place of remembrance.”

It seemed a singularly apt description.

The speaker was glad to tell them that the Dean had arranged for an annual Commemoration Service on Waterloo Day. He concluded his remarks about the Chapel by referring to the design for the screen round the Chapel, which he hoped to see completed before very long.

Some letters by Col. Dansey, commanding the 33rd during the American War of Secession, and also a flag taken by the Regiment belonging to the Delaware Militia, had come into the market and big efforts had been made to obtain them. But the Americans were also after them and had beaten us at a price that was entirely beyond our resources.

Sir Herbert then spoke of the IRON DUKE, which he thought he might claim to be one of the very best, if not the best, regimental magazine in the Army. The Editor, the Assistant Editor, and the Business Manager were to be congratulated on its continued success. There were articles in the last number from practically all ranks, both commissioned and non-commissioned, and this he considered to be a most satisfactory state of affairs.

He then referred to the deaths that had occurred amongst us during the last year—those of Cols. Smith and Stovell and Taylor. These had in their different ways done much for the Regiment.

The command of two battalions had become vacant. Lt.-Col. Rippon had succeeded Col. Brierly in the 5th Battalion, and Lt.-Col. Clark had been promoted to the command of the 7th in place of the late Col. Taylor. He trusted that they would both have a successful term of command. Sgt.-Major Milner, of the 1st Battalion, was at the moment on leave, pending retirement, and he would like to congratulate him on the honour recently conferred on him by His Majesty—that of the M.B.E.

The President then referred in some detail to the successes of the different battalions of the Regiment in the world of sport. The 1st Battalion had been especially successful during the late rugby football season, and he would particularly mention the names of Browne, Faithfull, and Townend as being outstanding in this branch of sport.

The 2nd Battalion had been on football tours to Sarawak, Bangkok, Perak, Selangor, and even in French territory in Saigon. He was informed that the Battalion's one regret was that they could not tour in England and try conclusions with the 1st Battalion.

The President referred with pleasure to the change in the Dinner Club rule. This now made the Dinner Club a really regimental one by including the Service Battalions, and he welcomed them most heartily.

Reduced fares had been obtained from the railway companies for those attending the regimental gatherings, and for this benefit they must thank Col. Curran, who brought the matter to the notice of the Honorary Secretary, so that he had been able to get the concession.

Sir Herbert concluded by saying how pleased everyone was to see the Duke again present at the dinner as our guest. He was sorry that the other guest who had been asked, Major J. Crossley Wright—for many years medical officer at the Depot—had been unable to attend.

The following members were present:—Lt.-Gen. Sir Herbert Belfield, Brig.-Gens. P. A. Turner, W. M. Watson, Cols. A. E. R. Curran, J. A. C. Gibbs, E. G. Harrison, R. R. Mellor, H. Picot, R. E. Williamson, P. W. T. H. Wortham, A. K. Wyllie, Lt.-Cols. B. J. Barton, F. A. Hayden, E. N. F. Hitchins, E. M. Liddell, K. A. Macleod, W. G. Officer, F. G. Peake, M. V. le P. Trench, F. H. B. Wellesley, W. E. White, Majors H. H. Aykroyd, E. A. Bald, E. C. Boutflower, M. N. Cox, G. Fleming, C. W. G. Ince, H. V. Reynolds, E. R. Houghton, Capt. G. P. Bennett, G. H. Beyfus, Hope-Crisp, D. W. L. Daniels, H. G. Keet, J. V. Kirkland, H. K. O'Kelly, R. H. W. Owen, W. M. Ozanne, D. Paton, O. Price, R. A. Scott, Lts. W. F. Browne, T. St. G. Carroll, J. H. Dalrymple, H. Harvey, O. Owen, J. T. Rivett-Carnac, H. C. H. Taylor, O. Westmacott, N. H. Everard.

The day to keep free for the regimental gatherings of 1929 is the 7th June, the Friday in Derby Week.

For the first time cheap return tickets at a fare and a third for the return journey were issued by the railway companies to those attending the regimental gatherings, available from the day before to the day after (Thursday to Saturday). It is expected that these will again be issued next year.

THE LAMP OF REMEMBRANCE.

AS briefly mentioned in our last Editorial, the "Lamp of Remembrance" was dedicated and lit on the 5th May, 1928, in the Regimental Memorial Chapel in York Minster. The Lamp, which is of silver and of very fine workmanship, adds greatly to the beauty of the Chapel.

The dedication service was conducted by the Very Rev. The Dean of York (Dr. Lionel Ford), and the Lamp was lighted by Major M. N. Cox (commanding the Depot), in the unavoidable absence of the Colonel of the Regiment. In the course of the service, Major Cox addressed to the Dean the following request:—

"Very Reverend Sir,

In the name of the Officers and Men of The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, I ask you to dedicate this Sanctuary Lamp to the Glory of God and in Memory of those members of the Regiment who laid down their lives for their Country."

After the dedication prayers, Major Cox lit the Lamp, saying as follows:—

"To the memory of those members of The Duke of Wellington's Regiment who have passed away, I light this Lamp of Remembrance on behalf of those still living."

The Dean then gave a short address, in which he welcomed those present at the service and said how glad he was, on behalf of the Dean and Chapter, to have that beautiful addition to the already beautiful Chapel. "I can assure you," he said, "we shall wish to preserve this treasure, with all other treasures which you have committed to our charge, in the spirit and in the way you wish us to do. You will realise that behind this gift lies a vast store of remembrances in the honour of those who made the supreme sacrifice that their country might live."

Amongst those present were Major Cox, Lt.-Col. and Mrs. Goldthorp, Major and Mrs. Denning, Capt. and Mrs. Green, Capt. Sayers, Capt. and Mrs. Bishop, Capt. Oliver, Lt. Haslock, Lt. Scott and Mrs. Scott (Sen.), Lt. and Mrs. Clark, R.S.M. Matthews, C.S.M. Brook, R.Q.M.S. Moseley, C.Q.M.S. Brown, and ex-Bandmaster Neale.

"ERROR REGRETTED."

There's one golden rule in the Army, my son,
 Irrespective of points such as service or rank,
 Which is—" Never attempt to excuse what you've done ;
 A mistake's a mistake from the day you're gazetted."
 When asked to " report to this office by noon
 Your reasons in writing"—don't argue the point
 You'll make matters worse if you play the buffoon,
 So just send back a chit saying " error regretted."

And all through this life when you find, as you will,
 That your seniors, without having studied the facts,
 Just take their blue pencils and carelessly kill
 The work over which you have pondered and sweated,
 Don't kick up a fuss ; they won't love you the more
 For showing they've made a ridiculous blunder,
 They'll find out in time for themselves, and you'll score
 When they gather whose error it was you regretted.

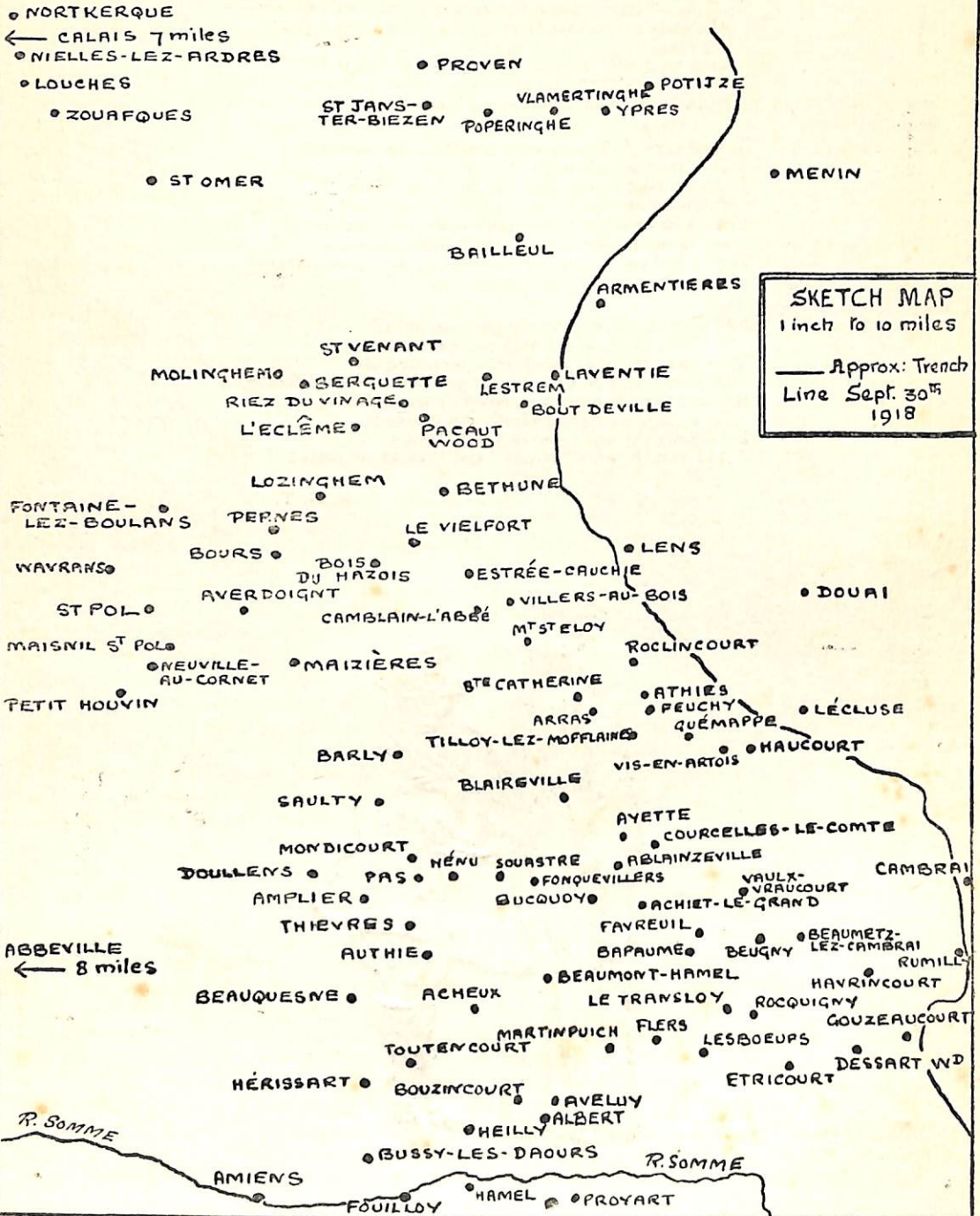
And when at the end, by the glorious gate,
 St. Peter produces his book and requests
 Your name and the cause for the terrible state
 Of your record on earth ; don't get flustered and fretted ;
 He's not there to down you, so don't waste his time
 By whining or making facetious excuses ;
 Let dignity slip and remember this rhyme,
 And humbly write " sinner " and " error regretted."

R. G. T.



NORTH SEA

10 5 0 10 20 Miles



SKETCH MAP
 1 inch to 10 miles
 — Approx: Trench
 Line Sept. 30th
 1918

TEN YEARS AGO.

(Continued from page 119, No. 10, June, 1928.)

THE first part of this period witnessed the end of the great German offensives, and it was on July 18th that the first of the series of attacks by the Allied forces took place, which was to be the beginning of the end. The principal battles of this time in which the British took part and brief notes of their approximate results are as follows:—

(i) Battles of the *Marne*, July 20th-August 2nd, advance of over four miles with 1,200 prisoners. (ii) Battle of Amiens, August 8th-11th, advance of twelve miles, 22,000 prisoners and 400 guns. Twenty German divisions defeated by thirteen British infantry, three British cavalry, and one American division. (iii) Battle of Albert, August 21st-23rd, and Battle of Bapaume, August 31st-September 3rd; in above two battles further large advance, 34,000 prisoners, 270 guns. (iv) Second Battle of Arras, 1918, August 26th-September 3rd, advance of three miles, 8,000 prisoners. (v) Battles of the *Hindenberg Line*, September 12th-October 9th. Germans' last and strongest prepared position shattered. (vi) Battles of Ypres, 1918, September 28th-October 2nd; on first day British divisions had passed far beyond the farthest limits of the 1917 battles; over 5,000 prisoners.

In this period another of our Battalions, the 2/7th, was disbanded, many of the *personnel* going to the 5th and 2/4th Battalions. Strangely enough, at this late hour of the War, another, the 13th Battalion, started its brief career; it was actually formed just at the end of the last period.

A difficulty that has been met with in making the sketch maps is that in France there are so many places with the same name—for instance, to take one mentioned in this period—plain "Villers" occurs seven times in the map index, while the same name with prefixes, or explanatory words added after the name, such as "au-Bois," figures another eighty times. The authors of our war diaries in many cases, and quite naturally, simply referred to the place they were interested in at the moment, leaving out the (to them) unimportant prefix or "explanatory note." It has therefore often been necessary to guess at which of many is the place referred to in the diaries.

By July, 1918, our two Territorial Army Brigades had undergone so many changes that it may be as well to give their composition at that time. In common with other brigades in January, 1918, they had been reduced to three units each. The 147th consisted of 1/4th, 6th, and 7th, and the 186th of 2/4th, 5th, and 2/4th Hampshires.

Again it has been considered better to postpone the Italian sketch map, showing the movements of the 10th Battalion, so as eventually to include all their wanderings in Italy in one map. The necessary maps at the War Office are available, and it is hoped that anyway the majority of the places mentioned in their diary will be traceable.

The names printed in *Italics* will not be found in the accompanying sketch map.

ELEVENTH PERIOD.

JUNE 1ST, 1918—SEPTEMBER 30TH, 1918.

During the whole of this period the 1st Battalion remained in the hills at *Gharial*.

The 2nd Battalion was at L'Eclême on June 1st; next day they moved forward, and on the 3rd went into the front line near Pacaut Wood. Till the end of July, the Battalion was in the line in the Riez du Vinage sector, with the exception of a few brief periods of rest spent in billets at L'Eclême. On August 10th the Battalion was relieved and marched to *Moulin Rouge (Chateau du Quesnoy)*, and on the 15th returned to the Pacaut sector. They moved back on the 23rd to the *Chateau du Quesnoy*, and on the 24th marched to Pernes *via* Lozinghem, there entrained for Petit Houvin, and went into billets at Maisnil-St. Pol and Neuville-au-Cornet, on the 26th marched to Villers-au-Bois, and on the 28th to Mont St. Eloy, where they embussed for Ste. Catherine, near Arras. From here they marched the same day to an assembly point at *Feuchy Chapel*

(about a mile south of Feuchy), and so to the line just in front of Vis-en-Artois along the banks of the *R. Sensée*. On the 30th they pushed forward to Haucourt. On relief on September 3rd they moved back to trenches near Guémappe, and next day marched to Tilloy (presumably Tilloy-lez-Mofflaines) and embussed for Averdoingt. On the 18th they went into the trenches in the Lécuse sector, moved back into reserve on the 23rd, and to *Orange Hill* on the 30th.

The Depot at *Halifax* and 3rd (Special Reserve) Battalion at *North Shields* were still hard at it training and sending out drafts.

At the beginning of June the 147th Brigade moved from St. Jans-ter-Biezen to the trenches in the Ypres Salient. They were relieved on June 20th and marched to camp as follows:—The 4th Battalion to *Siege Camp*, the 6th to *Orillia Camp*, the 7th to *Brake Camp*, all in the vicinity of Vlamertinghe. The Brigade returned to the front line on the 29th and were in the trenches between the Menin and the Potijze roads, the extreme left of the British line in Flanders. The Battalions moved back to camps as before on July 15th, and went into the line in the right sector of the Ypres Salient a week later. For the first three weeks of August the Brigade was either in the line or in camps as above. They proceeded to Proven on the 23rd, and entrained there for Nielles-lez-Ardres (4th Battalion), Louches (6th Battalion), and Zouafques (7th Battalion). On the 28th they entrained at Nortkerque, detrained at Wavrans (near St. Pol), and were distributed at *Siraucourt*, *Beauvois*, *Pierremont*, and *Croisette*, all to the west of and within about four miles of St. Pol. On September 1st the Brigade proceeded by 'bus to the country just west of Villers-au-Bois, and the three Battalions were in camps near the following villages:—7th Battalion, Villers-au-Bois; 4th Battalion, Camblain-l'Abbé; 6th Battalion, Estrée-Cauchie. Later they went into reserve in the Roclincourt area, and on the 23rd the 4th and 7th moved to the Feuchy and the 6th to the Tilloy-lez-Mofflaines areas; Athies and the *R. Scarpe* are mentioned in the diaries about this time.

On June 1st the 186th Brigade was in the line in the Bucquoy-Ablainzeville sector. They went into reserve on the 3rd, the 2/4th Battalion at Souastre and the 5th and 2/7th Battalions in the Fonquevillers area. Back to the line on the 11th, and on the 15th the 2/7th Battalion was relieved and proceeded to Souastre, embussing later for Amplier. Three days later this Battalion was disbanded, parties going to the 5th and 2/4th Battalions and the remainder to the Base. The 2/4th Hampshires came into the Brigade in the place of the 2/7th. On June 25th the Brigade proceeded to Hénu and Thievres. On July 14th the Brigade left the British front for the French Fifth Army area; they entrained at Mondicourt for *Mailly*, embussed there for *Chalons*, marched thence to *Recy*, *Athis*, *Cherville*, and *Germaine*, and went into action on July 20th near *Courtagnon*, *Marfaux*, and *Cuitron*. At the end of the month they went into reserve and marched to a wood on the *Germaine-St. Imoges* road (south of the *Reims-Epernay* road). During August they were very much on the move, going to the *Chouilly* area (near *Epernay*), by rail from *Oiry* to Doullens (at this point their movements can again be traced on the sketch map), thence to Authie for a fortnight, to Pas, *Famechon* (just south of Pas), and Thievres for a couple of days, and then on to Saulty. Here they embussed for *Douchy-les-Ayette* and proceeded to a position east of Ayette (*Douchy-les-Ayette* is about one mile west of Ayette), the 5th Battalion going to Courcelles-le-Comte. On August 25th the Brigade moved up to the high ground near Achiet-le-Grand and into the front line at Vaulx-Vraucourt. They were relieved on September 2nd and moved to the railway embankment between Courcelles and Achiet-le-Grand. They marched to Havrincourt Wood on the 10th, and attacked Havrincourt two days later, this being part of the Hindenberg line. They were relieved on the 16th, and proceeded to Beugny and then to Courcelles, remaining there till the 25th, when they moved through the Favreuil and Vaulx-Vrancourt areas to assembly positions in the vicinity of Beaumetz-lez-Cambrai. They went into the line, on the 27th, in the vicinity of Rumilly.

The third line of our Territorials, consisting of the two amalgamated battalions, the 4th and 6th Reserve Battalions of The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, moved from *Rugeley Camp*, *Staffordshire*, to *Bromeswell Heath Camp*, *Melton*, near *Woodbridge*, *Suffolk*,

A Simple Exercise.

ONCE upon a time a C.O. was walking along the road from Oakhampton to Tavistock, when he met a General, who said to him, "What are you doing?" The C.O. said, "Walking to Tavistock." "Why," said the General. "Well," said the C.O., "I want to get there and I have only got a two-seater car and I could not put them all in that including the big drum, so I thought I had better walk." "That is not a bad reason" said the General, "but on your way did you see some small boys shouting and waving flags?"

"Well" said the C.O., "now you mention it I did see them but I could not hear them shouting as the band was making too much noise. . . ." The General said "Well I would like you to shoo them away." The C.O. thought to himself, "Well I need not go up myself and the General is rather a nice man and I would like to please him." So he said to the General, "Well I have two captains of divisions who are getting rather stout and it might do them good to go there. I will send them with their divisions." The General thanked him and said he could sit on the road and watch them do it.

(This part is called the narrative. The next part is called the method of execution, presumably because if not done nicely the C.O. is executed.)

PART II.

The C.O. then sent for the captains of divisions and said to them, "Do you see those two hills with boys on top waving flags?" They said they did. "Well" said the C.O., "the General wants them sent away," and he said to the captain of "A" division, "You will go to the left hill as that is the highest and you are the elder," and he said to the captain of "D" division, "You will go to the right hill; it is not so high but it is steeper and farther away. And I will send the captain of "C" (M.G.) division to help you with his rattles. They are large and make more noise than you will so may help to frighten the enemy away. And he said to the captain of "B" division, "You are young and may be tired. Do you wait here in case I want you." And he told them that he would go and sit with the General on the road and talk fishing. And they must tell him when the boys had gone away. And they all went away very pleased especially the captain of "B" division.

Now when the captains of "A" and "D" divisions had gone a little way and could not be seen by the C.O. they said to themselves, "I need not go all the way to the top of that hill myself. I will send my sub-divisions (each division has four sub-divisions)." So they sent for the commanders and told them all the General and the C.O. had said, and said to them, "Now I will rest here for a little while and you can take your men up to the top of the hill. Two of you can go first and the other two behind in case the first two want help." And they went away. And as they walked along they said to each other, "Well this is a nuisance. If the General and C.O. want flags why can't they buy them off some nice girl on a flag day, like we do. But I suppose there were no flag days forty years ago."

Now when they got to their sub-divisions they sent for their four under-commanders and told them all that the C.O. had said and said "Now you can break up into your parties and go up the hill and two of you can take your parties in front and two behind and I will stay with the back party." (Now each sub-division has four parties, two carry rattles and two little guns which can only fire one shot at a time.) So they said to the gun parties, "You must go right to the top of the hill." But they said to the rattle parties, "You can sit down and wave your rattles and that will help to frighten away the flag boys and encourage the gun parties to get to the top of the hill.

Now after a little while the General and the C.O. saw four small parties of guns on the top of each hill, and the General was very pleased and said to the C.O., "Well I

where they continued to act as draft-finding units and also formed part of the force concentrated in *East Anglia* to guard against invasion.

At the beginning of June the 9th Battalion were in the front line near Beaumont-Hamel. During practically the whole of this period they were in or near the line in different parts. In June they were in Acheux Wood, *Auchonvillers* defences near Beaumont-Hamel, and Toutencourt. They occupied the support line near Bouzincourt on July 10th, on the 14th went into the front line in the Aveluy sector, and were in and out of this sector till the end of the month. In August they did a lot of marching and were at Bussy-les-Daours on the 9th, Heilly, Hamel, Proyart, Fouilloy on the 15th, Hérisart, Beauquesne, Acheux, across the *Ancre* on the 24th, Martinpuich, Flers, bivouacked two days later just north of this place, and on the last day of the month they took over the line west of le Transloy. On September 4th they were in the trench line north-east of Rocquigny, and on the 7th moved forward to a line near Dessart Wood. On relief they occupied trenches east of *Vallulart Wood*, and on the 16th took up a position south of Gouzeaucourt. They then moved back on the 25th to Etricourt, marched to Lesboeuufs, and on the 28th to Rocquigny, where they were at the end of September.

At the beginning of this period the 10th Battalion was in support to the left sector Divisional front near *Granezza*. On June 2nd three companies went into the front line, while one remained in support. They all went into billets at *Granezza* on the 10th, and on the 17th went into the line on the *Asiago Plateau*. Back to support towards the end of the month, and into divisional reserve on July 4th. Till the 15th the Battalion was in or near the front line. After a series of marches to *Granezza*, *San Fortunato*, *Beregana Camp* (one mile south of *Thiene*), *Grumo*, *Pria-Bona*, *Malo*, *Carre*, *Caltrano*, *Camisino*, *Santa Dona*, and a camp at *Mt. Brusabo*, they returned to the *Asiago Plateau* in the middle of August. On August 27th they marched to the reserve area, and were in camp at *Cavaletto*. For the first part of September they were in reserve at *Mt. Pau* and *Mt. Magnaboschi*, and moved on the 13th to the front line near *Cesuna*. They again went into reserve on the 16th, and on the same day proceeded by motor lorries to *Beregana Camp*. On the 26th they moved to the *Vicenza* area, going via *Villaverla*, *Motta*, *Costa*, *Bissara*, and *Creazzo*, and were in billets at the latter place at the end of the month.

The 13th Battalion was formed on May 27th, 1918, from the late 3rd Provisional Garrison Guard Battalion, at le Vielfort, and on June 5th they moved to a new position near the Bois du Hazois. On the 16th the Battalion moved to Bours, and on the 17th to Fontaine-lez-Boulans, remaining at the latter place till July the 23rd. On that day they embussed for Barly, going *via* St. Pol and Maizieres. In August they proceeded through Blaireville to the front line, which they reached on the 21st. They moved back next day to the Saulty area, and on the 24th entrained for Berguette and marched to Mollingham. Thence they embussed for St. Venant, and on September 2nd went into the front line in the Lestram area and then moved forward to a line east of Laventie. On relief on the 13th they went to Bout Deville, on the 22nd into brigade reserve, and on the 26th to the front line again. Here they were at the end of the month.

P. A. T.

(To be concluded.)

DARTMOOR LIMERICKS.

There was a young man of Weal Betsey,
Whose charger was stung by a Tetsey,
When he said : " O my steed,
Has it made your back bleed,"
The steed replied, " Half-a-mo,' let's see."

There once was an umpire on Bagga Tor,
Who said : " I find climbing this crag a bore,
My horse seems distressed,
And the men need a rest,
So I think I had better red-flag a score."

will not execute you this time and I have told them to take you to a nice camp I have prepared for you just near, where you can have tea and you need not go on walking to Tavistock."

This pleased the C.O. very much and he said to the General, "Next time I am out walking I hope I shall meet you again."

PART III.

Lesson to be learnt :

The higher the hill, the fewer there be that get there.

F. H. B. W.

EXTRACTS FROM A DIARY OF THE GREAT WAR.

(Continued from page 136, No. 10, June, 1928.)

JULY 1ST, 1916.—We are now dressed in khaki, having discarded our drill stuff and handed it in. We are nearing the harbour now, and everyone is on the look out. What a lovely harbour Marseilles is! One can see green fields, and hills covered with pasture land and trees, as far as the eye can see. After not seeing a bit of green grass or trees for nearly twelve months, one can imagine how lovely it appeared to us. After a good deal of twisting and turning, the boat finally comes to a standstill, and we are ready for disembarking. I for one am not sorry to leave the ship, if only for the poor diet we have been having the last week. Nothing but bully beef for dinner and a lot of old fat bacon and biscuits for breakfast. Biscuits and jam with coffee for tea. Well, we went ashore the following afternoon. It is now July 2nd, and we are on the train for, at present, an unknown destination. This is a lovely country we are passing through, all vineyards. Here and there are big hills, cultivated to the summit. It is very noticeable that no ground is wasted here; every little piece being cultivated.

JULY 5TH, 7.15 a.m.—Well, we detrained all right, and marched about ten miles to a little village called Fleurs. St. Pol was our detraining station. My word, wasn't there a large number of fellows falling out of the line of march through sore feet. Of course one could quite understand it, after the sands of Egypt, to get on the hard cobblestone roads of France; I know I was glad to get my boots off. We are off again to-morrow on the trek. This is a pretty country village, only a few old cottages and two large farm houses, in one of which I was lucky to be. It is a treat to be able to enjoy a good meal. It was too hot in Egypt.

JULY 6TH.—We have just arrived at a village known as Beaumetz. This place has been visited by a few of "Jerry's" shells, which have left their mark in the shape of a big hole in the roof and wall of some of the houses, and at the cross roads, one house was completely demolished. There are not many civilians here, only the estaminets are occupied, with an occasional general shop. We are only here one night, when we move up to the front line, to the right of Arras, at a place called Agny. Of course, being our first appearance in the trenches in France, we naturally have it rather quiet at first. After spending three days in the line, just to learn the system of working, we retire back to a village called Monches. This village is one mass of ruins, and we are billeted in houses that threaten to fall about our ears every minute.

Back again into the trenches to-night, at the same place as before. We arrived here by way of a village called Dainville. This is quite a respectable village compared to the others and there are quite a large number of civilians. Only a few houses are damaged and they are on the outskirts. It is rumoured that there are spies in this village,

which accounts, no doubt, for its preservation. It is pouring with rain, I'm wet through, and altogether I'm fed up.

We arrive in Dainville again, but have not been there long when we are heavily shelled. All the civilians trooped off to the church, where there was a huge cave underneath large enough to hold about 2,000 and perfectly bomb proof. Perhaps "Jerry" was informed of this, for he soon left off. It was only one of his little "strafes," as they used to call them.

We only stop here a night and then we are off to the Somme.

Our first stopping place was a little village called Meadowcourt. We all slept in a very long shelter arrangement, the beds consisting of four pieces of wood with wire netting stretched across them. There are about 200 beds on tiers two stories high. This has been built in a field just outside the village, which only consists of a few small farms clustered together. We are certainly leading outdoor lives and I feel as healthy as ever I did. We have just arrived in the village of Beaucencourt. It is about ten miles from the line and situated behind Thiepval. We are only staying here a little while. To-morrow we go on to a place called Martinsart Wood.

Here we are, in huts with no floors to them, but being summer time (Sept. 1st) we don't notice it much.

There are some big guns in this wood, a naval 60-pounder, a 12-inch and a 15-inch gun, and when they go off the troops in the hut seem to jump into the air. And our ears! The drums seem to split in two. You can't imagine the noise. Last night Jerry tried to find them and came perilously near to hitting some of us. At any rate, we had to don our trousers and boots and run into some very deep trenches that had been prepared for these events.

We are off again, this time to a village called Avelouy. A little nearer the line. We are billeted in huts again; these have floors to them, only they are not so large. We can distinctly see the course the front line has taken by the Very lights of a night. We are just outside the village, which has had a very severe hammering.

To-night we go into the trenches *via* Crucifix Corner. Between Avelouy and Crucifix Corner there are a number of trenches now completely flooded. In fact, it is like a huge pond. This was caused, so we learn, by a French peasant girl opening the sluice gates of the river Ancre and allowing the water to flood over the fields and into the trenches then occupied by the Germans. So successful was this ruse that hundreds of Germans were drowned, so we are told, and the others that escaped fled. The girl received a French decoration for that.

Arriving at Crucifix Corner, we turn to the left, past huge dugouts, dug out of the side of the hill. They are very strongly made and are occupied by the garrison artillery. About 6 p.m. we arrive at the trenches, after passing more huge dugouts, with R.A.M.C. men in them, using them as field dressing stations. It is quite light, but owing to us being behind the hill we are quite safe from observation. The trenches here are nice and deep, which gives one quite a sense of security.

We relieve the Cheshire Regiment. Going up to take over my company, I soon get into difficulties. The trench through which we had to pass being blown in by Jerry's trench mortars just as we get there. Unfortunately, too, we have three fellows hit here. However, we eventually settle down, just as night time comes. It is much more lively here and we keep our heads well down.

After nine days, first in the front line and then back to the support trenches, we get relieved and march back to Martinsart Wood. Here I receive numerous letters from home. There are rumours of our having a proper "scrap" shortly.

Our own Regiment relieved us in the line, a Territorial battalion from the 62nd Division. We are quite settled in these huts now and used to the ear-splitting noises of the big guns. We are certainly training for something unusual and are receiving good rations—a sure sign.

E. M.

(To be continued.)

Where Seas are Warm.

(As a constant reader of the IRON DUKE, I send the following reminiscences, which may be of interest, especially to the 2nd Battalion.)

IT was in the month of May, A.D. 1882, that I, who had escaped from shipwreck on the Marie Louise Amirante Islands in 1881 A.D., should be destined to again try my luck in risky sea-'scapes in tropical seas. On this occasion in the Straits of Malacca, in latitude 30 minutes north of the Equator, on the insidious Sultan Shoal, at that time uncharted, but now carefully surveyed and recognised.

To proceed with the happenings which led up to the adventure on the Sultan Shoal. The narrowly averted catastrophe was to be laid to the cause of a hospitably conceived invitation to lunch at his "Istana" or palace at Johore, from H.M. Abu Bekar, the then Maharajah of Johore, whose proverbial hospitality may be within recollection of many old comrades of the Navy and Army of pre-war days. The party invited included my friend H.,* two cadets of the civil service, both of whom in later times became Colonial Governors of Borneo and Sierra Leone respectively,† and a young operator in the Eastern Telegraph Service.‡ To carry out the journey to the palace and back home to Singapore necessitated the complete circumnavigation of the island of Singapore, a distance of 85 miles, stopping half way round opposite the Istana of the Sultan for lunch and post-prandial refreshment, and then proceeding homeward at leisure around the western coastline of the island, arriving home in the early hours of a tropical moonlight night.

Conformably to this programme the party, as above enumerated, started in the S.S. *Maraceni*, a hired Government steamer of some 20 tons, for the rendezvous at the Palace, situated on the most southerly point of the great Asiatic continent. A small gig was towed astern, in which was a faithful well-trained crew of four amphibious trained submarine mining natives, by name, Passang, Darianemel, Hidansikha and Batupahat. The native pilot was named Pulobrani, and on him rested the responsibility of the subsequent mishap, viz., running ashore on an uncharted rock at nightfall on a bright moonlight equatorial exploration adventure.

After a sumptuous luncheon, billiards, smokes and liqueurs, the congenial party re-embarked for home. All went merrily as wedding bells until the open Straits of Malacca were entered, Pulobrani sticking to the wheel, chewing his betel nut and mechanically responding to every frolic of the shimmering wavelets tossing up in their playful glee. This impassive pilot inspired all on board with cheerful confidence, augmented by the jovial camaraderie of the native crew as they joked and jangled in their towed gig astern. The petrels float on the diminutive billows, or skim the surface from crest to crest, their drooping legs plashing through the water as they pass, their long pointed wings flapping continuously—a flight so different to the steady soar of the seagull. Watch the turtles' grandmothers whilst their youngsters are asleep, and watch the young ones when their mothers are asleep, how they search for cuttle and jelly fish in the clear water; how they make their jaws snap, for though they have no teeth but only hard bony gums, they can grab and bite at their small prey. Over all broods the rising moon, dispelling over a silver mirror the fitful reflections of the southern stars. The breeze, which had increased at noon, had now waned, and as eight bells struck the hour, a reduction in our 10-knot speed without any apparent cause, accompanied by a slow drag of the keel, caused our lethargic pilot to murmur in the Malay tongue, "Nullera kudera futsack lekass," which is to be interpreted, "the good pony is burying its hoofs, and will soon stop." Simultaneously a gradual elevation of the bow with a corresponding depression of the stern, in tune with a hard grating sound over all, brought the good ship *Maraceni* to a sudden

* Lt. Hedley, R.E. He was drowned at Trincomalee in 1883 whilst trying to save a lady from drowning.

† Sir Ernest Birch and Sir Edward Merewether.

‡ Mr. Geoghagan.

full-stop. "No markee on mappee," uttered Ah Tong, the Chinese houseboy and waiter. "Marskee plenty got deep water orl round, 'longside boatee," shouted Pulobrani, "tidee now forl, orl o' same come up bi'm bi', no much wind get up." "Right-o," said my friend H., "we will draw lots as to who will take the gig into Singapore—only 14 miles row—and fetch out the perpetual steam motor tug."

The lot was drawn by me, who with the cheerful Passang and his Malay crew, arrived in the docks at 1 a.m., boarded the motor tug, and arrived at the wreck at 5 a.m., to find our embryo Colonial Governors playing three-handed games of bridge. The squall, which threatened, had not materialised, and the uninjured wreck was at high water towed safely into Singapore.

Thus ended this little episode, saving £7,000 to a spendthrift Government, and what is of greater importance the saving of a court-martial for using a Government duty boat for private purposes.

O. E. R.

The Regimental Crest at Cherat.

WE have to thank Pte. C. E. Goldthorpe, 2nd Bn. The King's Own Yorkshire L.I., for very kindly sending us the following letter and accompanying photograph. We wonder if any of our readers can throw any light on the circumstances in which and by whom the crest was carved:—

Roberts Barracks,
Peshawar,
N.W.F.P., India,

23rd July, 1928.

Sir,

I hope you will excuse the liberty I am taking in writing this short note to you, but whilst I was stationed up at Cherat for the first hill period, I came across one of your regimental badges. I, being an old D. of W. Territorial, thought it may interest you if I had the photo taken and forward you one on. Hoping it will be of interest to all concerned. The inscription on the badge is The Duke of Wellington's 33rd West Riding. Date 1884.

I remain,

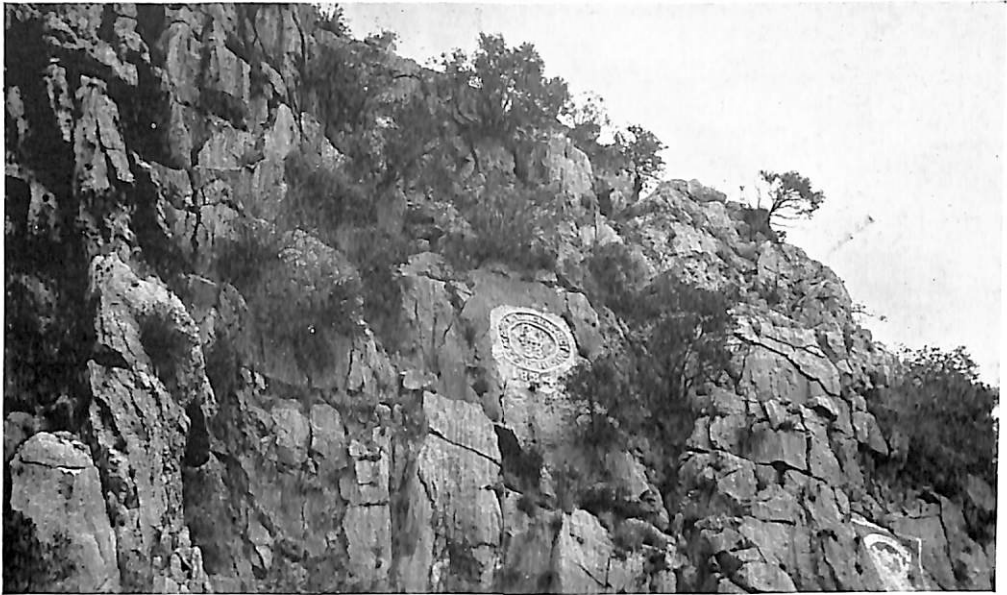
Your humble servant,

C. E. GOLDTHORPE, Pte., No. 4604357
"B" Co., 2nd K.O.Y.L.I.

Ten Days in Corsica.

LAST spring, a retired officer of the Regiment, with one from the 30th, visited Corsica, which few probably know belonged to the British for a short while at the end of the 18th century.

Sailing from Marseilles in a rather diminutive and dirty local French steamer, the travellers were somewhat severely tested as to their "seaworthiness," as for 18 hours the Gulf of Lyons elected to live up to its ill-famed reputation for violent storms. The 33rd came out of the ordeal with colours flying, if somewhat unsteadily, but the 30th had long before the end ignominiously and unconditionally surrendered to the powers that be. So low indeed was his morale on eventually landing at Ajaccio, that they joyously threw their tickets, for the remainder of the voyage to the south of the island, into the water, and themselves on to terra firma.

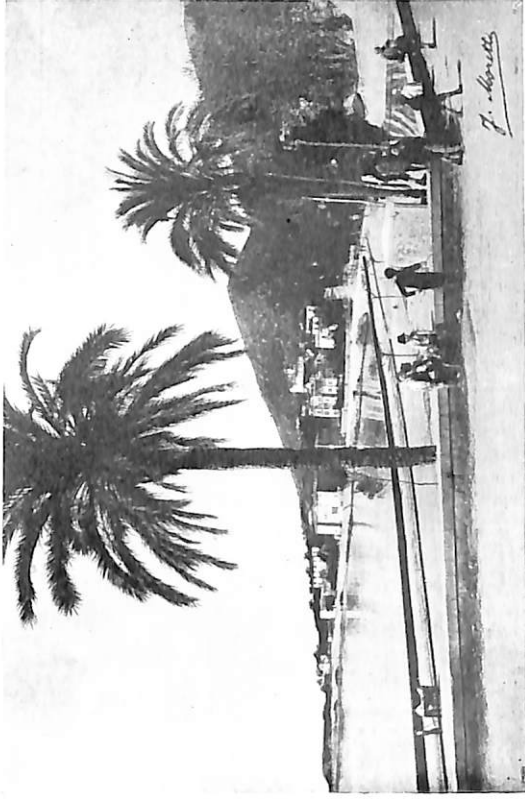


The Regimental Crest at Cherat.

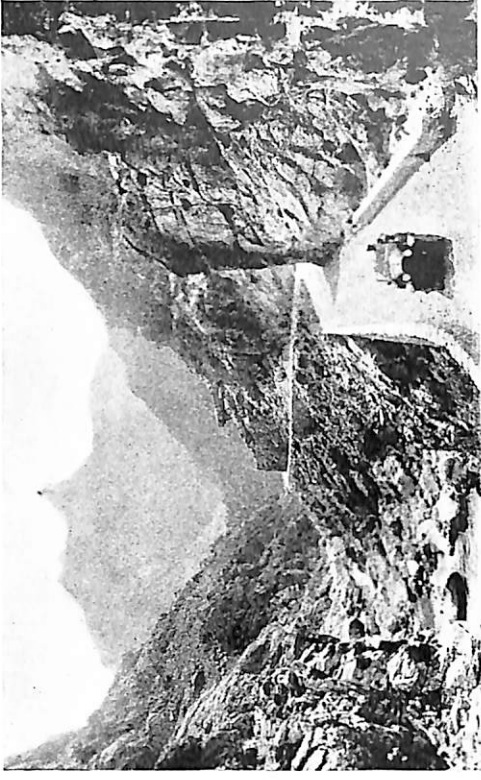


1st BATTALION "H.Q." WING, Winners Garrison Inter-Company Knock-Out Wallace Wright Cup.

Dmr. Bentley, Pte. Goodman, Bds. Stansfield.
C.S.M. Stead, L. Cpl. Goodwin, Bds. Bray, Pte. Goddard, Pte. Purdy, C.Q.M.S. Cullen.
Pte. Hemblys, Band Sgt. Thorpe, Capt. Owen, Bds. Burt, Cpl. Horne.



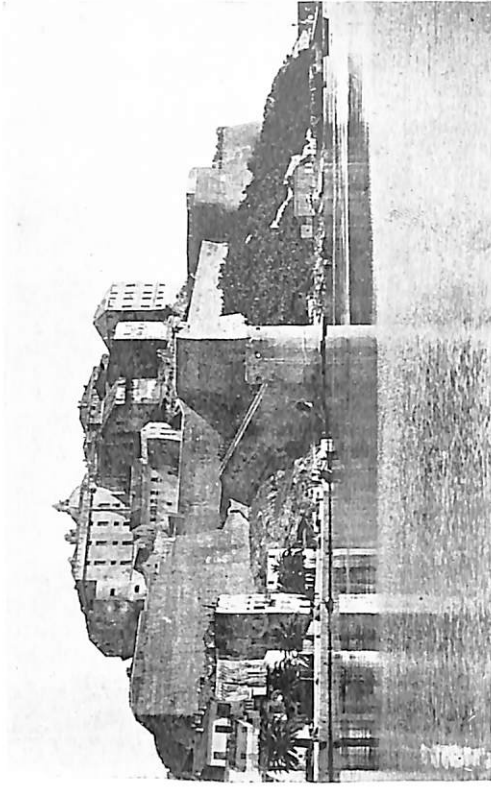
Ajaccio.



A Mountain Road.



Piana. Les Calanches.



Calvi.

Ajaccio stands on a fine bay, and is the birth-place of Napoleon, but is otherwise of little historic interest. The house in which Napoleon was born still stands in a narrow alley, but inside rises to some pretensions.

After a couple of days at Ajaccio, the travellers moved on to Bonifacio, on the most southerly point of the island. The vehicle selected was a charabanc, and let it be said no more unsuitable method could have been chosen. Roads in Corsica simply are not. The whole island is one inextricably entangled mass of precipitous mountains rising in places to well over 7,000 feet. Through this wonderful scenery the so-called roads wander up and down in endless zig-zags.

Few places in Europe can by nature be more curious than the old Genoese town of Bonifacio, whose lighthouse guiding the mariner through the straits between Corsica and Sardinia inspired the hymn "Lead kindly Light."

Here in a line of high cliffs the sea has worn a narrow inlet, which then turns parallel to the sea again for some 2,000 yards, and thus forms a perfect land-locked harbour. The resulting peninsula between the open sea and the harbour holds a heavily walled and fortified town on its precipitous cliffs. Throughout the Middle Ages it was the stronghold of pirate kings and princes. To-day it has little beyond historic interest, and filth beyond description. The evening was humorously spent in the café-mess of the permanent staff-sergeants of the garrison, with many drinks to the accompaniment of itinerant musicians and a broken-down vocalist who in his better days might have graced an opera house.

On the return to Ajaccio the drive was yet more perilous, as the route lay, after traversing an extensive cork forest, through the centre of the mountains. At one time the height of 4,000 feet was touched, and snow lay thick upon the ground, but 12 hours of continuous bumping saw the travellers once again at Ajaccio.

Then the next morning on again (this time two wiser men in a private car) by a wonderful coast road through the rocky Calanches and other magnificent scenery to Calvi at the north western end of the island.

Calvi standing at the corner of a huge sandy bay, is a delightful spot. Warned that hotel accommodation in Calvi was likely to be elementary, the travellers expected little, and little at first was found. However, at length a fine brand new hotel, opened that very day, was discovered. Thus the travellers found themselves magically transferred from the dirt of native Corsica, to the magnificence of the Riviera, whose snow-capped mountains could just be seen across the sea. As first guests they were royally received, though since the hotel was far from finished there was a distinct atmosphere of lath and plaster.

The old citadel is on a small peninsula. Strong by nature; by man yet stronger still. In its day it was no mean city, and amongst other historic memories lays claim, with several other towns, to be the birth-place of Columbus; but for soldiers it is chiefly interesting for its siege by the British in 1794, the details of which can still be easily followed.

This siege was one of England's many minor and little-known amphibious operations. In common with others it was unduly prolonged by the jealousy and lack of co-operation between the Navy and the Army, for Admiral Hood and General Stuart, the two commanders, were hopelessly at loggerheads.

However, Nelson, then a captain in command of the guns landed from the fleet, worked harmoniously with the soldiers, and especially with Moore, then a Lt.-Colonel. During the siege Nelson lost his eye, and an inscription has been cut on the rock where he stood. The siege was of especial interest to us as a large part of the force was formed by the 30th foot.

After Calvi, an extremely peaceful crossing brought the voyagers to Toulon—a fine harbour—and after a day at Arles, visiting the Roman remains, a long rail journey brought a most enjoyable trip to an end.

The writer would like to bring to the notice of all concerned that if he was defeated by the 33rd on the sea, he more than held his own in the guest night at Bonifacio.

XXX.

THE BATTLE OF BRENT TOR.

Amid the Devon hills there stands a tor,
 Whereon, so runs the tale in times of yore,
 A storm-tossed mariner raised a church sublime,
 Which still to-day defies the hand of time.
 But why they called it Brent,
 And what the sailor meant
 By hitting on a spot so inaccessible
 To build his parish church, by me's unguessable.

It happened on a glorious summer morn,
 What time the motorist winds his sultry horn,
 Our stout staff-captain riding in his car
 Espied this lofty eminence from afar,
 And with his innate topographic skill
 Enquired his way to this attractive hill.
 With many a grunt he gained the breathless summit,
 And having gained the goal exclaimed, "Come, come, it
 Affords an irreproachable O.P.
 The most disgruntled gunner would agree.
 Westwards the dim Atlantic can I view,
 And to the South I spy the Hamoaze blue ;
 Eastwards I spot my old friend Gibbet Hill.
 Here will we stage a scrap, a royal mill,
 That shall be spoken of with bated breath,
 When armies of to-day are cold in death.
 The Major of brigade will hoot with joy,
 The powers that be will murmur, "Atta-boy,"
 The Army Council will applaud my wit,
 Yours humbly will be absolutely it."

Back to the Institute of Drake he fled,
 And o'er the atlas bent his massive head,
 Wrote myriad chits, till at his deft command
 The surliest farmer yielded up his land,
 And gave his dearest pasturage to be
 A sport for the licentious soldiery.

When all was meet, forth the dread fiat went,
 "The Devons and the Dukes must fight on Brent."
 Beneath the frowning peaks of Bagga Tor
 All night we stood harnessed and girt for war ;
 And with the rosy-fingered dawn of day
 Joyful we hurled ourselves into the fray.
 The battle raged from two o'clock till three
 Waged with our customary *joie d'esprit*.
 The umpires umped, as well as umpires may,
 The transport, too, as usual lost their way,
 The Lewis-gunners fired unheard of bursts,
 And all developed enviable thirsts.
 In fact the war on this auspicious day
 Pursued the noiseless tenor of its way,
 Until a most extraordinary event
 Occurred upon the noble height of Brent.
 A bride and bridegroom choose to tie the knot
 Upon this highly un-hymeneal spot.
 Mamma-in-law with all her tearful daughters
 Grouped in the middle of advanced headquarters
 Set up the most unholy ululations,
 Which quite upset the course of operations.
 The colonel blushed, the adjutant turned red,
 The signal officer turned white and fled ;
 And much to the dismay of the onlookers
 The bridal coach got mixed up with the cookers.

But all things come to their appointed end,
 Weddings and battles make a happy blend.
 The standfast blew ; the weary troops marched in
 Whistling the tuneful strains of Lohengrin.
 The happy pair drove off mid loud hurrahs,
 And Brent was left alone to count his scars.

Night falls ; the stars shine out ; eight hundred snores
 Echo amid the everlasting tors.
 The newly-married couple stop to lighten
 Their journey with a drink or two at Brighton.
 Even the hardworked umpires sink to sleep,
 Alone the church at Brent her watch must keep,
 Knowing full well, poor soul, that any day
 The Wilts. and Hampshires will renew the fray.

O. P.

Kenya Colony.

(Continued from page 323, No. 5, November, 1926.)

FROM the concluding remarks of the last article, written and read so long ago that it is almost, if not quite, forgotten, it must not be inferred that the clubs are the all-important feature of life in Kenya. They play a necessary but secondary part. Work, and hard work, in the main makes up our lives out here. The kind and amount of work varies, of course, with the branch of production being followed, but all branches, here as everywhere, have this in common, that the man who sticks to his job is the man who succeeds. Information offices and other propaganda agencies are apt to paint rosy-hued pictures of the particular country they advertise. It is their job to do so. Such bright pictures of the prospects in Kenya are quite justified for the right man with the right amount of capital and the intention to back his capital with hard work.

There are many activities open to the prospective settler. Coffee planting is a fully-established industry. There are many coffee plantations, large and small, and the acreage under coffee is steadily increasing. Kenya coffee finds a ready market in England at prices ranging from £90 to £120 and more per ton. The price of coffee land varies according to locality and the extent to which it has been developed. From £5 per acre for virgin land well situated to £20 per acre for land with bearing coffee might be paid. About 150 to 200 acres of bearing coffee is as much as one man, unaided, could manage to look after. The whole industry is having to face the problem of insufficient labour. As with tea, it requires a large amount of native labour which is becoming increasingly difficult to obtain. The question of native labour is dealt with elsewhere.

Tea planting in the wetter districts is in its infancy, though belief in its possibilities is indicated by the fact that two large tea firms of world-wide repute have recently acquired and are developing large holdings. Tea and coffee have this in common for the man who starts to develop new land, that they both take about three years before they yield any return at all. The beginner therefore, in addition to his original capital, will require the means to live until the profits begin to come in. To start coffee planting a man would need at least £5,000 capital—or more, according to the amount of land taken up. A coffee plantation in full bearing might be expected to give about £10 per acre nett profit.

Maize growing is now well established and maize is being exported in increasing quantities. Maize land—varying again according to situation—costs from £2 to £5 per acre. Much the same may be said of wheat land. Wheat growing is making rapid strides and has reached the stage when an export market must be found. This will not be difficult, given the right types of milling wheats, and, when certain difficulties in the matter of diseases have been overcome, it seems possible that wheat growing may become the biggest industry of the country. Maize growing and wheat growing are alike in this respect, that they give a return within the first year or eighteen months, and all or part of the profits can be applied to further development, so that the initial capital required is less than in the case of coffee or tea. Having bought his land, a man could quite well start with £1,000 or less. Single-handed (*i.e.*, without another white man) he could work from 200 to 1,000 acres, according to his individual capacity. Nett profits of £2 to £3 per acre might be hoped for, but the actual margin of profit depends enormously on the individual, and the extent to which he can keep down his costs by close supervision and good farming methods. Both wheat and maize growing are now going through the process of “mechanization” and the use of oxen as power is decreasing, but the revolution is being delayed and may even, indeed, be entirely checked by the high cost of power fuels.

Sisal growing, at the rather lower and hotter levels, is almost entirely in the hands of large companies, and there are really no openings except as managers or assistants.

The stock industry—cattle and sheep—has not made the rapid progress so noticeable in other branches of farming, partly because of certain factors inherent in itself and partly because of the difficulty of finding markets. There is now a ready sale in Nairobi for all the slaughter cattle available and the other districts absorb a good many. But the time is coming when other outlets must be found. The export of frozen carcasses from the port presents very great difficulties on account of distance and climatic conditions, and the solution will, in time, probably be found in canning; but as yet the conditions do not appear to be such as to attract the necessary capital. In only one or two cases is dairying carried on in the scientific manner which characterizes it at home, but with several co-operative creameries now functioning in different parts of the country there is a growing tendency to consider dairying on smaller holdings as an industry distinct from stock-raising. In this branch there should be quite definite openings for the “small” man. Sheep breeding for wool, and in a small way for mutton, is well established in those parts suited to it, but there are no tracts of land sufficiently large to allow of its ever assuming the proportions it has attained in Australia, the Argentine, and elsewhere. Kenya wool sells quite readily in Europe and allows a very fair margin of profit. In many parts the grazing land is also potential wheat land and therefore commands a higher price than if it were good for stock and nothing else. Ten shillings to £2 might have to be paid per acre. On top of this the new settler would need to purchase his stock, but with a small income to live on, he could, if necessary, start in a small way and build up a herd from the increase.

The above are—very briefly—the chief branches of planting and farming which are at present attracting attention in Kenya. They are all well established and their future is bright, but a prospective settler must view his problem from all angles and must bear in mind that there are problems of plant and stock diseases which are always present. The Government Agriculture and Veterinary Departments have efficient staffs of advisory officers and very good research laboratories and farms, and quite definite progress is being made in combatting the various known diseases, so that, although this aspect of the matter must be kept in view, there is nothing in it whatever that need deter a man of very ordinary intelligence from coming out and making good.

E. M.

(To be continued.)

Chewing-Gum.

I.

Official Letter from H.Q. "Y" Division to H.Q. "B" Brigade. 460/Misc.

25/6/26.

I am instructed to inform you that at the recent Divisional Horse Show the General Officer Commanding was deeply affected at an action committed by Captain J. MacFlannelfeet, of the 1st Battalion Scottish Light Infantry.

In the officers' jumping competition, as a competitor, when riding his horse "Three-legs," this officer, on approaching the wall jump, was seen to extract a piece of chewing-gum from his mouth and place it on the pommel of his saddle, obviously with the view of it (the chewing-gum) being available for further use.

Please cause O.C. 1st Battalion Scottish Light Infantry to investigate this case and report forthwith.

(Sd.) P. S. C. CAMBERLEY, Major, G.S., "Y" Division.

II

Private letter from Brigade Commander, "B" Brigade (Colonel Brock) to Lt.-Colonel Oats, Commanding 1st Scottish L.I.

Dear Quaker,

Reference attached copy of letter from Division regarding MacFlannelfeet. From what I gather from my Missus, it was Mrs. General who saw the chewing-gum episode, and she has urged the General to take action.

Apparently MacF. is not gifted with overmuch tact. At the last dance of Mrs. Ambition (you remember on that bitter cold night last February) he danced with Miss Broadthigh, the niece of Mrs. General. After their dance she showed signs of distress (she is much inclined towards embonpoint as you know) and he asked her "if she was feeling the heat." A most tactless remark, of course, and one that would be carried straight to Mrs. General. Isn't he the fellow that said to General Bluenose at luncheon in your mess, after his last inspection of your unit, "Do you take port, Sir, or is it indigestion"? Of course he did not know that the General is one of the leading lights of the Army Temperance Association, but it was an unfortunate remark. Let me have your report officially as early as possible. You had better say where the chewing-gum was obtained from, and its flavour—you know the General is a stickler for detail.

Yours,

FIREWORKS.

III.

29/6/26.

Official letter from O.C. 1st Battalion Scottish L.I. to H.Q. "B" Brigade. Subject: Gum—chewing, consumption of. Reference "Y" Divisional letter No. 460/Misc.d/25/6/26.

I beg to report that I have investigated the case of Captain J. Flannelfeet, of the unit under my command, referred to in the above quoted letter, and he has stated the following:—

He contracted the habit of chewing gum whilst serving with the R.F.C. in France during the late war. When undertaking any stunt he always chewed gum (lemon flavour), but when in operation against the enemy, such as bombing or firing his guns, he always placed his chewing-gum on the compass with a view to its further use, not for economy reasons, but availability. After the war, by severe mental and physical control, he broke himself of this most distressing habit, and until the day of the jumping competition he had not touched gum (of any flavour) for six years. The thought of his riding undertaking (he was riding for a bet) so broke down his self-control that he resorted to his old habit in an effort to control his nerves.

In the competition, on approaching the wall jump, he "cleared decks" as he describes it, preparatory to overcoming what he considered to be a most appalling obstacle, which it will be remembered he only succeeded in doing "by numbers," his horse only getting his forelegs over the jump and remaining stationary with two legs fore and aft. It will also be remembered that the horse was only released by pulling down part of the wall, he remaining mounted meantime.

He regrets having caused pain to anyone. However much it may have been, he states it was infinitesimal to the agony of mind which he suffered during what he describes as the most intricate "tactical operation" of his career.

I have pointed out to this officer what an unofficerlike action he has been guilty of, and I feel sure that he realises the seriousness of his offence, at the same time he is very worried as to whether he has won his bet or not. To win his bet his horse was to clear the wall jump, and he contends that it did so. We should be very grateful to the G.O.C. if he will decide this point for us, as the other fellow refuses to pay, his contention being that the horse received outside assistance.

This officer assures me that he has disposed of the remains of the packet of chewing-gum (flavour unknown) and passed it on to his batman. He has also assured me that he will not again chew gum (of any flavour) without my authority.

The chewing-gum (six flavours) is obtained from the regimental canteen. Ought I to prohibit its sale?

Your instructions are awaited, please.

(Sd.) J. OATS, Lt.-Colonel, Comdg. 1st Bn. Scottish Light Infantry.
A.G.S.

Extracts from Letters written by Capt. William Thain.

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

(Continued from page 123, No. 10, June, 1928.)

" Armagh, December, 1828.

" MY DEAR FATHER,

* * * * *

" Changes may be expected in consequence of the appointment of both a new Secretary at War and a new Adjutant-General, and we hear reductions and retrenchments are talked of on the one hand and new uniform on the other. Depots, I think, very likely will be done away with, on account of the great expense they entail, and perhaps two companies will go.

* * * * *

" Our dress is to be re-Prussianized, but what the changes are to be we yet remain ignorant of."

" 13th December, 1828.—An order came yesterday to commence recruiting again, but no man is to be taken under 5ft. 8in., and we are to discontinue it as soon as we get within fifty of our establishment. We must therefore only enlist ten men, unless in the meantime further casualties occur.

" A new lieutenant from the half-pay of the 42nd Regiment* joined my company on the 10th, a handsome man with his left arm in a sling. At Waterloo he was a volunteer in the 69th† in our Brigade and received three and twenty wounds.

* * * * *

" We have just purchased a service of china which is to cost fifty pounds—'living like aldermen,' but alas our dinners would ill suit their luxurious tables."

* Now 1st Battalion, The Black Watch.

† Now 2nd Battalion The Welch Regiment.

" Armagh, 17th Jan., 1829.

* * * * *

" I received a letter from you on New Year's Day and another dated the 11th inst. on the 15th. The most difficult step to attain in the Army perhaps is that of a Majority, and if, according to your plan one major was to be done away in each regiment, my chance of promotion would be lessened one half—that is, allowing there is a chance of my becoming a major under present circumstances in ten years, it would be twenty years before I could hope for it were there only one majority in a regiment, and your major en second would be but a poor equivalent for your real pounds, shillings, and pence major of the existing system. I fancy the most perfect military system in Europe is the Prussian, for an account of which I refer you to an article in the first number of a new monthly publication called the ' United Service Journal,' published on the 1st inst. (1st Jan., 1829).

" Armagh, 26th January, 1829 (Monday).

" My Dear Father,

" We are nearly snowed up !

* * * * *

" Such snowballing as there has been all this forenoon on the barrack square ! Officers and men all at it, and even some of the women.

* * * * *

" We have had a meeting, called a county meeting, to petition the Legislature against further concessions to the Catholics, at which it is stated there were 50,000 people. But you may depend upon it there was not half that number. I should have said there were about 10,000. Mr. Close, a gentleman with about £16,000 a year in this neighbourhood, was called to the chair, but all the nobility and most of the gentry were absent, and the meetings principally filled with clergymen. The farmer and weaver classes entered the town from the different villages in procession, horse and foot, with party flags and drums, and the badges and insignia of their different Orange lodges. The people were all decently clad, but their appearance, which otherwise might have been reputable, was rendered absurd and ridiculous by the mummery of their Orange mysteries. I was told by a clergyman that the magistracy had got them persuaded to leave their arms at home, but could not prevail upon them to leave their flags, etc. Judging from this meeting, I should say that Orangeism is about to expire."

" February 3rd, 1829.

" Gen. Thornton's Committee, consisting of Lt.-Col. Thorne, Qr.-Mr.-General, Lt.-Col. Hamilton, the Inspection Field Officer, Recruiting Service, and Mr. Anderson, of the War Office, have been round the district, and are now occupied with our books, etc. They have been sitting in the mess room two days, from 10 till 5, and re-assemble to-morrow. The services of the effectives have all proved to be correctly entered in the description books.

" February 5th, 1829.

" The Committee finished its investigation yesterday evening and we really have come off well. After the effectives, they examined the discharges of all men now on the out-pension, proving the statements of their services by reference to old returns and muster rolls sent from the War Office for the purpose. This, you may suppose, interested me a good deal, as I had made out all their documents. They say that the result of these enquiries will be a saving to the country of £80,000 a year. One out-pensioner of ours was proved to have received ten pounds a year more than he was entitled to for fifteen years, owing to a mistake of the Commissioners of Chelsea Hospital not having deducted part of his service which was prior to the age of 18.

* * * * *

" Feb. 10th, 1829.

" I have gone to the expense of employing a Frenchman to come and read Italian with me three days a week. He charges a guinea for six lessons of an hour each.

"There occurs nothing new to me to tell you except that I have got through the first and second volumes of Leland's "Ireland," and that we received the order to-day about the change of uniform. Two epaulettes, no buttonings back with lace in front, and dark grey trousers instead of blue grey are the most distinguishing features of the change.

"Adieu,

"WM. THAIN."

(To be continued.)

More Canadian Jottings.

HALIFAX RECALLED.

ANOTHER landmark gone. Members of the 2nd Battalion who were in Halifax, N.S., from September, 1888, until March, 1891, will remember the old Garrison chapel, just south of the Hospital, at the corner of Cogswell and Brunswick Street. It is no longer used for the troops and had been renamed Trinity Church; it was burnt to the ground in February last. The first Garrison chaplain, during the Battalion's stay in Canada, used to make remarkable statements in his sermons. On one memorable occasion he said, "There are some here who wear crowns on their shoulders who will not wear them in the world to come." This remark caused consternation amongst the field officers present, and I well remember our junior of that rank who, on returning to Wellington Barracks, was so overcome that he had to have three sherry and bitters before he could tackle lunch with his usual appetite.

Living was very cheap in those days and a story is told of a Captain, R.A., recently arrived from England, who gave his soldier servant five dollars to go and buy lobsters in view of a supper party which had been arranged. About two hours later the servant was seen entering barracks wheeling a barrow full of lobsters, and when interrogated by his master, said, "Yes, Sir, and there's another fellow bringing the rest!" Lobsters were then selling for something under ten cents apiece.

I remember in 1913 driving with friends down to Shad Bay to fish the Nine Mile river. The road was then practically impossible for motors, so we drove a team of two horses down. On arrival, we took a boat and had to row a mile before entering the river. On the way we pulled up one of the fishermen's lobster pots and got two beauties out of it, for which we paid 18 cents each; so even in 1913, to get a good-sized lobster for ninepence could not be called an extravagance. On arrival at camp about 6 p.m. my friends told me to go and try for a salmon whilst they got the lobsters ready for supper. So I took one of the boys, aged 52, out with me in the boat and tried the big pool (in reality a miniature lake) in front of the camp, and also the river below, but without success. We then took the boat to the head of the big pool and, leaving it, walked up the river about sixty yards to the next pool. I fished it carefully and was just giving it up as hopeless when, taking the last cast, I saw a salmon from under the far bank following the fly round to the middle of the river, but nothing happened except that Sam, the boy, got very excited. I waited about two minutes, and as I had seen the salmon clearly, I realised that he could also see me. So I got well back from the bank and then cast above the place where I had first seen the fish move. By the time my fly had reached, as I judged, the middle of the stream I felt the welcome tug and then the reel sang. For about ten minutes I had a wonderful time. The fish fought hard, jumped three times, and when out of the water appeared to be about 12lbs. in weight. I then gradually worked him to the side, where Sam was ready with the gaff. Whether it was excitement or the slippery rock I cannot say, but the first time Sam struck he missed and fell into the river practically on top of the salmon. Thank goodness he did not touch the line or the story would have ended right then. As it was, he got wet up to his neck and scared the fish, who went out into the middle of the stream again. Sam scrambled out, looking very subdued, and

fortunately made no mistake the second time. As it was getting dusk, we returned to the camp, only two hundred yards away, with a 12½lb. salmon. My friends had a big wood fire burning and the lobsters were just about ready. We sat out on the verandah overlooking the big pool after supper and came to the conclusion that camping out under such ideal conditions was very hard to beat.

Halifax is a good deal changed since 1890. The explosion of the munitions ship off the dockyard in 1917 wiped out a good deal of the north end, and this has been practically rebuilt. Wellington Barracks withstood the shock, but were found to be so badly damaged that they have never since been used for troops. The railway station was demolished, and the new railway now comes in by the north-west arm to a station on the water front down by the park.

Two up-to-date hotels are now being built, a long-felt want; as one is backed by the C.P.R. and the other by the Canadian National Railway, they should both be a great asset to the city. Rugby football still flourishes, and when I say rugby, I mean football under English Rugby Union rules. The season is of course all too short, the frost making it impossible to play after the 1st of December. So it really only lasts about six weeks. I regret to say that the captain of the Wanderers team in Halifax, W. A. Henry, died early in the year at the age of 65. He was without doubt one of the finest natural athletes Canada has produced, and will be well remembered by members of the 2nd Battalion, not only on the football field, but also on the running track.

The garrison consists of one company of the Royal Canadian Regiment, two companies R.C.A., one company R.C.E., and other details. It was a good overseas station in the old days and I think all ranks looked back with pleasure to their stay there, and were very sorry when their marching orders came. Well, mine have come anyway, and if I write any more the Editor will blue pencil it, so

Au revoir,

“CHARLES.”

A LITTLE BIT OF HEAVEN.

1.

I've been in Raglan Barracks,
And in New Barracks too,
I've soldiered up at Fargo,
Which was none too grand it's true;
But the camp I shall remember,
The remembrance makes me sore,
Was the camp we had at Wilsworthy,
'Midst the heather on the moor.

2.

World's end camp I called it,
That suits it to a T,
It should have gone a bit further on
And landed in the sea,
And the man who first discovered
This interesting spot,
Should rank as an explorer
With Shackleton and Scott.

3.

We hardly saw a civvy,
We never saw a pub,
We seldom got a paper,
And never got much grub;
We were so isolated,
You'll all agree its true,
We might have been encamping
On the wilds of Timbuctoo.

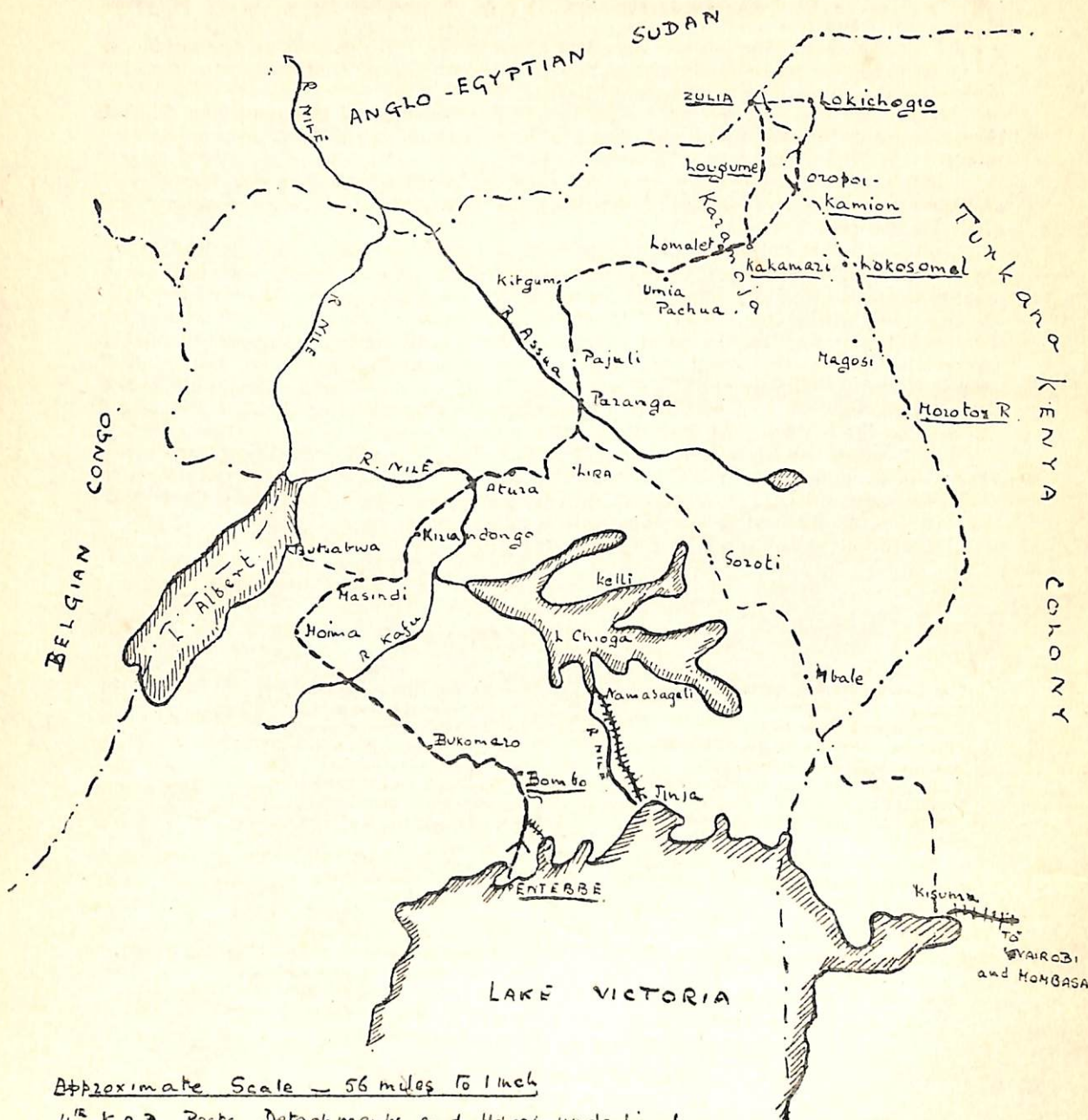
4.

The fog was very icy,
When it came, the fellows said,
The only way of getting warm,
Was by getting into bed;
In the daytime, the heat was intense there,
A common sight we saw,
Were ponies, which from sunstroke
Had snuffed out on the moor.

5.

A little bit of heaven,
Old Devon has been named,
The author's not seen Wilsworthy,
If so he can't be blamed;
But I'll make a sweeping statement
And all the world I'll tell,
If that was a bit of heaven
Then give me a bit of H—

LANCE CORPORAL.



Approximate Scale - 56 miles to 1 inch

4th KAR Posts, Detachments and Hdqrs underlined.

--- Frontiers

--- I.G.'s route.

A Tour of Inspection in The King's African Rifles.

THE annual inspections of the K.A.R. are carried out by the Inspector-General and Staff Officer, whose headquarters are in the Colonial Office in London. He tours Northern Rhodesia, Nyassaland, Tanganyika, Uganda, and Somaliland. The inspections are similar to those of a brigade commander at home as regards units and depots, with the addition of a first-hand study of local politics, Imperial policy, and intelligence, inseparable from duty on a frontier.

The following account of some of the difficulties and humours of the inspection in Uganda in 1926 and 1927 may be of interest to readers of the IRON DUKE. A sketch map will be found on page 210 :—

On the 27th December, 1926, the Inspector-General, The King's African Rifles, arrived in Uganda for his annual inspection of the 4th K.A.R., proposing to visit Entebbe, Bombo, and the new posts in the northern garrison. He had allotted under a month for his visit, and at the last minute had put forward all his dates by a week. It was therefore rather like the proverbial Chinese puzzle to work out all his various moves, engage transport, and change the dates for the collection of porters 200 miles beyond the telegraph. Eventually, however, it was arranged.

An officer, one of "The Dukes," collected his heavy baggage on the arrival of the boat with orders to get it through to Kakamari by hook or by crook. This officer sailed with the luggage to Jinja, trained to Namasagali, and then continued by boat again to Kelli, where after some difficulty he secured three lorries. These, after three days of continual breakdowns, got him to Lomalet *via* Lira and Kitgum on the 3rd of January, only a few hours ahead of the I.G.

Another "Duke" collected the I.G. and Staff Officer. They inspected the detachment at Entebbe and then motored to Bombo, where inspection fever was slightly in evidence. The I.G. was dined and wined and inspected everything from drills to pills.

On the afternoon of the 31st he left for the north. The circus consisted of the I.G. and Staff Officer and two "boys" in a Hudson six with an African driver; a 1921 Overland box-body, driven by the C.O., containing one "boy," one cook, and twelve loads; and a Chevrolet lorry, one "boy," one cook, 17 baggage loads, and numerous cases of petrol. This was driven by a South African Scot.

An indifferent cross-country road brought us, after 42 miles, to Bukomero, where we spent the night in the rest camp (a one-roomed grass house) and were attended to by a polite chief and several mosquitoes.

Setting out at dawn on New Year's Day, we had breakfast on the roadside near the Kafu river and, passing Hoima, arrived at Masindi in time for lunch with the Provincial Commissioner.

Here the Hudson remained for the night at the hotel, having visited Butiabwa, on the shore of Lake Albert, during the afternoon. The two other cars pushed on to Kiriandongo (a run of 148 miles), so as to get over the Nile by the one-car ferry bright and early next morning. These two cars crossed to Atura and, as the ferry returned for the second time, the Hudson arrived from Masindi. Cold beer was thankfully received from the mailboat at Atura and a cross-country road was followed over the Assua river at Paranga, to Pajuli, which we reached at dusk after an eventful day of breakdowns.

Next day we breakfasted at Kitgum, lunched at Umia Pachua, and arrived at Lomalet in time for tea. Here we found the camp pitched and the baggage intact. Bugles blared the "Salute" and announced that we had reached an area controlled by the brutal soldiery.

On the 4th a fourteen mile walk, with breakfast en route, took us to Kakamari, the headquarters of the Northern Garrison. A certain amount of fever was again prevalent, particularly in the medical department, where the Indian S.A.S. had whitewashed everything he could see, flagged and bannered his pathway, and finally placed a large placard on the office table announcing "Wellcome" (*sic.*). No Burroughs were noticed, except on some stray bottles.

The morning of the 5th was spent in inspecting books, accounts, and lines. In the evening the real business began again and at 4 p.m. we set out and, marching seven miles, came to a rock pool, where we spent the night.

By this time the caravan and the country had considerably changed. The former was made up of the I.G., the Staff Officer, the C.O., and two British officers, escorted by two sections, and followed by 57 porters each carrying a 50lb. load, the rear being brought up by a batch of 16 cattle on "hoof." Little game was seen, but the country was most interesting. It was for the most part covered with short grass and light thorn-bush, and francoline, guinea-fowl, lesser bustard, and sand grouse were shot at various intervals. In places water was short and our marches throughout were governed by the distances between water-holes or rock pools.

The second day out from Kakamari we did 20 miles, halting for breakfast after the first ten. The last two were a sheer drop of some 1,300 feet among some fine gorges. Our hearts were nearly broken when we found that most of this had to be climbed again next morning, when a short march of seven miles brought us to Lougume, the first outpost. Here we found a delightfully shady camp with a native officer in charge and a garrison of two sections. There were good mud huts for officers, men, and stores, and a pleasant round house of quaint design as a mess. The camp was delightfully cool and situated on a saddle-backed ridge 5,000 feet above sea level.

The following afternoon we started at 2 p.m., slid down a miniature precipice to the 3,000 feet level below, and then walked some eleven miles to a water dump which had been prepared for us. Both on this day and the one following our track crossed many dry and stony river beds with steep sides, which made walking more than difficult. The next day we marched fourteen miles to a water-hole on the eastern side of Zulia Mountain, which rose like a huge coronet above the camp, while on the 10th the seven miles to Zulia Post made one ready for breakfast.

This was another good well-timbered post with the garrison of one platoon, under a British officer, living on the edge of a huge rock pool with another pool "in reserve" about half a mile away. After the inspection of this post we moved out about seven miles so as to reduce a long, hot, and dull march next day.

Dry and powdery "cotton soil" with a fierce sun in one's face and unending level thorn bush about eight feet high are about the dullest conditions for marching that one can imagine. We rested during the heat of the day at a dry river bed and were very thankful when we had finished the nineteen miles into Lokichogio Post. Here conditions had changed. Good timber was non-existent, dry cotton soil had replaced sound earth, and an incessant hot wind during the day off Turkana made life a bit trying for the garrison of one British officer and his platoon. Fortunately the nights are unusually cool for the 2,500 feet level. A magnificent rock pool gives ample water for man and beast and proved so attractive to one porter that he fell in and was drowned—an odd death in a particularly dry country.

The following day we had a well-deserved rest and the only one we got. Unluckily a violent sun made a "long lie" impossible, but for a change it was very pleasant to have a "European" breakfast, an afternoon siesta, and a bird shoot in the evening.

To repay us for our "loaf," the following day was quite the worst we had. It started well with good level going, but before breakfast was due we crossed a stony ridge of cursed memory that took all the spring out of our legs. A burning hot morning made some long halts necessary and it was not till nearly noon that we arrived at a rock pool in the bed of a river. In spite of this, we struggled on in the evening and finally, after a total of about twenty miles, dug our toes in and demanded whisky, dinner, and bed.

The following day was uninteresting. We crossed the continuation of Lougume Ridge, a low and gentlemanly pass, after a good breakfast, and did the seven miles to Oropoi at the foot of the Karamoja Escarpment on the tips of our toes. Here we were joined by the District Commissioner of Turkana (Kenya) and a third K.A.R. officer, who

had come up to meet the I.G. with riding mules and camel transport. The next morning we faced a 2,000 foot climb back into Karamoja before breakfast, and after two days of beautifully cool marching got back to Kakamari.

The morning after our arrival in Kakamari the I.G., Staff Officer, and the C.O. walked out to Lomalet, where the cars were ready, and the Hudson and Chevrolet set off on their three days' run, *via* Kitgum, Soroti, and Mbale, to Kisumu. From there the train was to take them to Nairobi to begin the inspection of the 3rd K.A.R. The C.O. returned to Kakamari (a total of 28 miles, as a finish up) only to discover that the Staff Officer had pinched the last three bottles of beer in the Northern Garrison.

The Inspector-General is a full colonel and ranks as a Colonel on the Staff. One cannot help wondering how some brigadiers at home would like to walk nearly two hundred miles in thirteen days and motor seven hundred and fifty over bad roads to inspect three platoons.

The future may see a day when our outposts are inspected by aeroplane. This sounds less strenuous, but I wonder if they will enjoy their beer as much as we might have.

"TINKER."

Thoughts on Sport.

TENNIS—CRICKET.

I WAS one of the lucky ones in the draw for tickets for the centre court at Wimbledon, and so saw some of the finest and also some very disappointing tennis. There was as usual much talk about the non-success of the English players; they certainly didn't win any of the championships, but some of their representatives played some fine sporting games, and that after all is much more important than the actual winning of championships. As I said this time last year, there are many explanations given of our not being at the top of the tree as we were at the end of the last century; one of the most discussed, being the lack of encouragement given to the game at our great public schools, and the consequent lack of training early in life of the majority of our players. Apart from the success of our players at tennis, I am inclined to think that the public school authorities are right; cricket, football and hockey are all better sports for the young, teaching as they do unselfishness and playing for the side.

A curious custom that has crept in amongst tennis players in tournaments is that of intentionally losing the stroke following one which they think has been wrongly awarded them by the umpire. This habit is to my mind not only foolish, but absolutely wrong: if you have an umpire, why not abide by his decisions? Granted, no umpire is infallible, but what cricketer or footballer would think of doing anything like this!

A piece of bad luck happened to the crack Italian player, Baron de Morpurgo, who by the way is half English. A ball was palpably going out and the linesman in an excess of zeal called "out" while it was still in the air, the Baron taking the linesman's shout as final, let the ball hit him, and the umpire gave the point against him. No ball can be out until it has actually touched the ground outside the court, and if a ball touches a player before it reaches the ground, it counts against that player, even though he himself is outside the court. The impetuosity of the linesman was in this case initially at fault, but I suppose the player should have remembered that linesmen are not umpires, but are only there to assist the umpire in his decisions.

The West Indian tour was billed as the chief attraction of this year's English cricket season, but as such has been a dismal failure; when the hot spell came it was hoped that they would show improved form, but in this their supporters were disappointed. The team consists partly of white men and partly of natives of the West Indies, and someone remarked to me that a group would make an excellent advertisement for a certain firm of distillers, who are rather fond of appropriate pictorial announcements setting forth the excellence of their particular brand of Scotch.

The English side to go out to Australia to defend the Ashes, has been chosen and fully discussed both in and out of the papers. Fears have been expressed that some of our players may not be able to stand the strain of the hard ground and the week-long matches; test cricket as played in Australia is certainly a trial of endurance, and with the lack of bowling that there appears to be on both sides, this is likely to be more so than ever in the forthcoming tour.

Why the yorker is the dangerous ball that it is, has always been something of a mystery to me. One of our coaches at school, a Gloucester professional, Painter by name, was always exhorting us to step out and hit it (the yorker) for four, and he was only handing on to us the wisdom of the great W.G. Why is it so hard to do this? a short step forward and the yorker becomes a full pitch; but the fact remains, that to most of us a yorker remains a yorker and that short step is never taken. The aforesaid pro. could do what he encouraged us to do, and I presume W.G. could also, but those who can are few and far between.

An anecdote is told of "Ranji" when playing for Sussex. Coming on to the Hove ground late, he asked how the county who were batting were getting on; he was reassured on this point, and also informed that one of the side had had a nasty knock on the head from a fast bowler. His only remark was "Poor fellow, had'n't he got a bat."

The 1st Battalion blossomed out into a Cricket Week early in August, I have only seen the account in the *Times*, but the result seems to have been satisfactory, and I only wish I could have been down there to see it.

OLD STAGER.

Tally ho! "The Scut Fox." A Tale of the Meath Hounds.

LONG ago we were treated twice a year by my father's bailiff to the tale of the "Scut fox," as my father and I drove, fully armed with blunderbus and pistols, to meet the tenants and to collect the rents.

He always began "An' didn't yer Honours ever hear tell of the scut fox of Bellinter?"

Shorn of the Irish hyperbole with which his telling was saturated and the "begorras" with which it bristled, I whittle down the original to plain English.

The meet of the hounds was "Bellinter House." Booted and spurred, the squire that morning entered the parlour. He strolled over to the window and *looked out*. A smile lingered on his weather-beaten countenance as he there found himself face to face to his old friend "The scut fox" *looking in*.

The "varmint" had a twinkle in his eye (for he never missed a Bellinter meet), a red tongue laughing out, and he'd have wagged his brush only he hadn't one.

As the wind was southerly, with a cloudy sky, and the fox "at home," the squire sat down at the table and sampled the bacon and eggs.

At 11 o'clock a hundred sportsmen in pink, besides the ladies (God bless them), assembled in front of the hall door. Wagging their tails, the hounds also trotted up. The stirrup cup was emptied and, generously primed, the master and hounds moved off.

Ten minutes later the tootle of the horn and a loud "view holloa" (as the scut fox was seen) proclaimed a find. Space, and a limit of 300 words, forbids a description of that morning's sport. Suffice it to add that Reynard took a line as the crow flies and sped on to Arlantown covert. Here there was a check and then a dash in full cry was made for the historic Hill of Tara.

Reynard and the pack now had the hunt altogether to themselves. Tara's steep sides checked the forward rush of the steeds, and when their riders at length struggled to its summit they saw that poor Reynard was no more, for his crimson fragments lay scattered around.

Consternation reigned supreme. With quivering accents, raising his cap, the master shouted, "Let us take off our hats to the memory of the 'Scut fox,' the gamest varmint in the history of the Meath Hunt, 'Requescat in pieces,' etc."

The remainder of the day proved to be a melancholy blank. The sportsmen went home enveloped in a fog, soaked to the skin by its chilly drizzle.

With an extra glass or two of '47 port after his dinner to celebrate the run, and another or two of John Jameson hot as a "night cap," the squire went to bed and enjoyed a fox-hunter's dream.

Next morning, sad at heart, he strolled to the parlour window as of yore. "Alas!" he groaned, "how I miss the scut fox." A tear trickled down his cheek. Behold! there he was, as large as life, and as fresh as paint, squinting in through the lowest pane of glass. "Be me sacred honour," exclaimed the squire, "it's his ghost, or am I dreaming?" But no! Just then the scut fox, with a parting grin, trotted off to find his own breakfast, though not from the hen-roosts of Bellinter.

It appears that during the check at Arlanstown the scut fox found a friendly rabbit-hole (for all "earths" were stopped). In it lay a less experienced fox. A sharp nip behind sent him to the front. You know the *rest*, and the scut fox curled himself up and went to bye-bye.—"Good-night."

A. J. P.

Evacuation of Suvla Bay, Gallipoli Peninsula, 19th December, 1915.

IN the following short account of the 8th Battalion's share in the evacuation, I have no wish to do anything except to state the facts as they appeared to me at the time. I believe that many people think that the second line defences were held by a party of the West Yorkshire Regiment (6th Service Battalion), and I rather fancy that it was in the first instance detailed for it, as it is deleted in the evacuation orders. "Gallipoli," by John Masefield, states that the second line was held by the Yorks, while actually the detachment was found by the 8th Service Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment.

Although no official information had been available until the last few days, yet it had been apparent for some time that we were going. The blizzard of November had depleted the force by at least ten thousand men, Mudros 60 miles away was full of reinforcements who were not being sent up, guns were being taken off at night and dummies mounted, ships appeared in the bay and landed nothing, store dumps were becoming stacks of empty cases, and the Navy were busy trying to alter the landscape with the aid of 12, 13.5, and 15 inch shell, while we, the infantry, were waiting for someone to tell us to pack up and clear. Eventually orders came through that we were to leave the Peninsula, and on the 16th I was sent for by the C.O., who informed me that I had been selected to command the party of four officers and 120 men, and one officer with two Vickers' guns, who were to man the second line defences from Oxford Street to Lone Tree Road, a front of about 200 yards, along which a trench about four feet deep had been dug.

On the afternoon of the 17th we collected our men and proceeded to the second line, fighting order, 220 rounds a man, etc. On arrival, as I had received elaborate instructions to improve the defences as much as possible (we had no picks and shovels, only entrenching tools, and the ground was rock and shale), I let the men fall out on a bit of sheltered ground we had selected for a bivouac, and leaving three officers with them, I and Harris (afterwards killed on the Somme) went to have a look round to see what improvements we could carry out; this was soon summed up in one word—"None." We had no tools, our men were in poor condition, and would do with all the rest they could get previous to the night of the evacuation, when, if any fighting occurred, we should be up to the neck in it, and have to stick until everyone was clear. The second line was simply an open trench, probably all of which could be seen from the Turkish lines, in which case it

would have been rendered untenable by shell fire (we heard afterwards that it was destroyed by shell fire in the early hours of the morning of the 20th), so all the improvements we carried out were to slit all the sandbags which, as one wag remarked, would make them easier for Johnny Turk to empty when he wanted to take them away! I also had a party of men told off to run their bayonets into the tins of bully beef, which were scattered about by hundreds. A report was circulated soon after the evacuation that a number of Turks had been poisoned; they would be if they ate the tins of beef we left!

We were rather amused by the appearance of Pte. Thompson, servant to Harris and myself, who came to wish us good-bye on his way to the beach; he told us that he did not expect to see either of us alive again, or in fact any one who was left behind, and he looked quite serious when everyone laughed. It was hardly surprising that people laughed; Thompson stood 5ft. 3in. or something under, he was in full marching order, whilst in addition he had Harris's pack, which had been left behind, on his chest, a kitbag full of goodness knows what, a bucket, in which reposed a kettle and a frying-pan, and, to finish him off, a saw, a hammer, and an axe were attached to various parts of his person! I think it was the fullest full marching order I ever saw. As the machine gunner had now joined us with his pepper boxes, we had nothing to do except wait, and at 6 p.m. on the 19th filed into our trench. What was going to happen? I was quite sure that I could hold the Turkish infantry if they came along by falling back on to some rough ground a few yards in rear of the line, and was just as sure that the men-of-war would look after his guns. At 6.30 p.m. four guns were fired from the Turkish lines and after that silence. Parties began to move by our left flank on their way to the beach, until I was informed all were clear, and we, too, in our turn, filed down to the beach and embarked for Imbros.

As far as we were concerned, the evacuation was over, the general opinion being that Gallipoli was a good place to be away from.

W. M. C.

Personalialia.

THE Regimental Tea, on the 8th June, was a great success, and it was a pleasure to see Major and Mrs. "Pat" Preston present—the first occasion on which they have attended one, we believe. Major Preston is well-known to our readers as the author of many amusing yarns. He left the Regiment before many of its serving members were born, and, as we mentioned in a previous number, he and Mrs. Preston recently celebrated their Golden Wedding.

We also welcomed Mr. Harker Taylor and his fiancée, Miss Fraser. Mr. Taylor is home on leave from the 2nd Battalion in Singapore. Miss Fraser is the only daughter of Major-General Sir Theodore Fraser, who was recently G.O.C. of Malaya. Sir Theodore was serving as a captain in the Madras Sappers and Miners at Bangalore when the 2nd Battalion were there in 1899.

We regret to hear that Captain W. Hodgson, who had recently been appointed Staff Captain M.S.V.R., met with a serious motor accident towards the end of July. At the time of writing he is in hospital in Seramban (Malaya). We understand that he was pretty badly smashed up, but that he was going on all right, and we wish him a speedy recovery.

We offer our heartiest congratulations to Mr. T. W. Milner, late R.S.M. of the 1st Battalion, on his M.B.E. in the last birthday honours' list, and also on his promotion to Lieutenant and Quartermaster.

We hear that Captain W. G. Baker, who retired in 1927, is doing another tour with the corps to which the Regiment has sent so many officers in the past—The K.A.R. He is stationed at Arusha, Tanganyika Territory, East Africa.

We are sorry to hear that Mr. H. Whitefoot has had to have his leg amputated at the knee. Mr. Whitefoot joined the 2nd Battalion in Barbadoes in 1891, serving with it till his transfer to the permanent staff of the 3rd Battalion as a Colour-Sergeant in 1900. He joined up in the Great War, and since his discharge has suffered much from his legs. He has been unable to leave his house for some years, and recently had been confined to his bedroom. It was when trying to walk across his bedroom on Christmas Day, last year, that he broke his leg. After several operations, as the leg did not mend, he had to have it off. We hope that he will make a satisfactory recovery.

Captain C. H. E. Lowther, M.C., has recently transferred to the R.A.O.C., and we wish him success in his new sphere.

Captain Charles Oliver, who recently retired from the post of Quartermaster at the Depot, has taken over charge of the Leeds Division of the Corps of Commissionaires, where his many-sided energy is, we are sure, much appreciated.

Captain J. G. Lepper, late of the 2nd Battalion, wrote from Sekondi, Gold Coast Colony, West Africa, last June, that he had just been appointed manager of one of the African and Eastern Trade Corporation firms. He is most enthusiastic about his new post, and we wish him every success in it.

Apropos of the article by XXX entitled "Ten days in Corsica" which appears in this number, it will interest readers to know that the retired officer mentioned is none other than our contributor "P.A.T.," while his fellow traveller, the author, is Captain E. C. Hopkinson, M.C., late of the East Lancashire Regiment. They appear to have been rather fortunate, as in a recent paragraph in the *Times*, we read that one of the P.L.M. charabancs in which they travelled, operating on the very route they followed from Bonifacio to Ajaccio, was held up by brigands in the mountains of Corsica. The tourists, though not injured, were relieved of all their cash, jewellery and watches, etc., at the point of the revolver.

Colonel P. T. Rivett-Carnac, who after completing his command of the 1st Battalion, settled in Vancouver Island, B.C., some 20 odd years ago, has sent us the following verses written by the late Captain "Robbie" Marshall, when the 2nd Battalion was stationed at Halifax, Nova Scotia. Captain Marshall left the Regiment in the '90's to become a famous playwright. Some of his best known plays being "The 2nd in Command," "His Excellency the Governor," "The Noble Lord," etc., He was a most brilliant after-dinner raconteur, and we wish some of his stories could see the light again in these pages.

We offer our sincere condolences to Colonel Rivett-Carnac on his severe loss, details of which appear in our obituary columns.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1. Charles thought that he'd go for a trip up the line,
 " So he took it."
 Niagara offered a prospect sublime,
 " So he took it."
 Charles never was hampered by precept or rule,
 Of Sgt. O'Kelly he made but a fool,
 And finding the football club balance was full,
 " He took it."</p> | <p>Lieut.
 "Charles" Wood.</p> |
| <p>2. To Carney the C.O. once gave the Canteen,
 He wanted some money to spend on his " Jean,"
 The accounts went all wrong, and he tried to resign,
 But the Colonel said No! this is all very fine,
 You can't have your leave till you reach a new clime,
 " But he took it."</p> | <p>Major
 Rivett-Carnac.</p> |
| <p>3. A supper on Sunday is Moutray's great treat,
 " Spring Garden Road " is the line of his beat,
 They feed him on mutton and jelly and jam,
 With patés of oyster, Kromesgies of ham,
 When he saw Jeff's umbrella, as he dashed for the train,
 " He took it."</p> | <p>Lieut.
 Parsons.</p> |
| <p>4. Bruce found that " H " Comp. wanted a boss,
 " So he took it."
 And the Mess for a President was also at loss,
 " So he took it."
 With Halma, with Paddy, with Price, and with Carter
 His happiness he with no other would barter,
 But alas for the heart of a Charlottetown " darter,"
 " He took it."</p> | <p>Capt.
 Bruce.</p> |
| <p>5. Susie heard that a fortune had come to his lot,
 " So he took it."
 'Twas a long way to go, and he thought it all rot,
 " But he took it."
 With cash ever ready, he pays all expenses,
 With inferior sherry his luncheon he drenches,
 The Rink was for sale, with its band and its benches,
 " And he took it."</p> | <p>Lieut.
 Swanson.</p> |
| <p>6. Mick heard that an Adjutant wanted would be,
 On Friday's parade he could mount on a " Gee,"
 He sleighs to the rink now in elegant style,
 Taking almost an hour to get over the mile,
 When five shillings a day he could draw for a while,
 " He took it."</p> | <p>Lieut.
 Beecher.</p> |
| <p>7. A Subaltern to the " Glacis " must go,
 " Smith took it."
 He found it dull and ever so slow,
 " But he took it."
 Every morning down the Citadel he glides,
 Then over " G Comp." boys he presides,
 A dinner at Sir John's and Miss Ball besides,
 " He took it."</p> | <p>Lieut.
 Smith.</p> |
| <p>8. Senior Major on parade, Captain Suft, you will take,
 " And he took it."
 And he said to himself, I'll just take the cake,
 " And he took it."
 But when mounted on " Jerry," that warlike old hoss,
 He received on parade a most terrible toss,
 He saw a chair in a garden surrounded by moss,
 " He took it."</p> | <p>Capt.
 Suft.</p> |

Correspondence.

7 ESSEX ROAD,
CHISWICK, W.4.,
August 7th, 1928.

DEAR SIR,

I went to France with the 9th Battalion, July, 1915, at the age of 15, serving in the line and not missing a trench duty till March, 1916; a month at the base, with a head wound; back again serving as a stretcher bearer till Dec. 19th, 1916, when I was given a leave; back again, more Somme mud, when I was claimed home as under age. I write this only as an introduction to ask your help. If you can get me in touch with the splendid fellows with whom I served and with whom I would very much like to hear from; it is a long time, I knew, and being a Londoner, it always seems longer, as they came mostly from the district round Halifax. I often wonder when I see in the "IRON DUKE" that a re-union took place, how many I knew were there. My address as known to them was Pte. A. Hawkes, "B" Coy., No. 5 Platoon, 9th Duke of Wellington's.

Hoping for your help, Sir,

I remain,

Yours sincerely,

A. HAWKES.

[We hope that any of our readers who can help Mr. Hawkes to get into touch with any of his old comrades will do so.—ED.]

The Editor, THE IRON DUKE.

DEAR SIR,

In the issue of June, 1928, the death is reported of the late Mr. W. H. Gorgde. In the obituary notice his services with the 1st Battalion only are mentioned.

When the 2nd Battalion were in Portobello Barracks, Dublin, Mr. Gorgde was, for a considerable period, canteen manager for the contractors.

As Messing Officer to the Battalion, I had every cause to be proud of Mr. Gorgde's loyalty to his Regiment, and a story for which I can vouch exemplifies this. The contractor's representative had found that potatoes were being supplied at a much lower rate than the current market price. Mr. Gorgde, on being "told off" about this, replied, "I bought those potatoes when the price was x, and I am selling now at that price, plus your profit. I may be in your employ, but I am a 'Dukes' man first, and I will see they get fair play."

A day or so before we left Dublin for France in August, 1914, I saw my Company Commander—Major E. N. Townsend—going into the canteen. I followed and heard him order a tin of 50 cigarettes to be sent to him in France weekly. I did likewise, and for many months I was supplied by Mr. Gorgde with a supply twice a week, the only officer left in the Battalion who was assured of his daily smoke. Mr. Gorgde was indeed a 'Dukes' man.

ROBERT HENNIKER, Capt.

MONTREUX,

7/7/28.

DEAR SIR,

I don't know if the "IRON DUKE" is tired of getting accounts of one's travels over the Flanders Battlefields. My wife and I have just been round that part of interest to the Regiment from August to October, 1914, and I am sending along these few impressions to you in case there may be other people who, like myself, wondered if there was any use looking for old landmarks so late in the day.

MAROLLIES (the Regiment left their billets here on August 21st, 1914).—The little town is pretty much as it was then, and appears to have escaped any serious damage. One can easily recognise one's billets. Forest de Normal, Obies, Macquignes Bavai, and Hoanu; these places are all fairly intact.

ST. GISHLAN, where we had our first casualties (August 23rd, 1914), was heavily shelled in places and has been rebuilt. The Mayor received us here, and showed us such archives as he had, all of interest. A few minutes' walk brought us on to the Canal, which we lined (for our first battle in 1914); here the terrain is almost unchanged; we met an old woman living along the canal who had remained in the area during the passage of the Germans, and she gave us a most lucid description of the disposition of the British forces. The nearest cemetery is Hautrafe; here Russell, Strafford and Jubb are buried, together with a great many others of the Regiment. I could not find my servant's grave (Hickey), though he was killed on the canal. This cemetery is in a woodland glade and was the nicest we saw.

Most of the horses and mules drawing the canal boats still showed the broad arrow and were apparently sold by us after the war. I spent the whole morning endeavouring to find the bosquet where Russell and Strafford were killed and Col. Gibbs wounded, but without success, and I fancy the ground here is greatly changed.

LE CATEAU.—The battlefield was under standing corn, but our fire positions easily recognisable. Here again we met a native who had very distinct impressions of the battle. The town itself was very severely shelled by the enemy, and is only about half reconstructed.

ESTREES, also badly shelled and not yet completely rebuilt. A little cemetery outside (Le Cateau Cemetery) has none of the Regiment in it.

St. QUENTIN (here August 27th, 1914).—The town suffered tremendously by enemy occupation and is only now rebuilt as to its main streets. There is no B.A. cemetery here. The Cathedral was greatly despoiled, had its famous carillon destroyed, and is still being rebuilt.

HAM is still a shambles. There is a British cemetery here, but none of the Regiment; also a large German one with over a thousand dead in it. The Germans had a hospital here during our retreat.

NOYON, also on the line of our retreat, is still in a very bad state, and a lot of reconstruction is required.

COMPIEGNE, curiously enough, suffered little damage and is pretty much as before.

CREPY EN VALOIS (here Sept. 1st, 1914).—The place where we captured some of the 1st German Cavalry Division easily recognisable. Even some of our rough trenches are to be seen, and the country and town almost unchanged. There is a little cemetery outside with a grave of Major Percy Hastings, R.W. Kent, killed here Sept. 1st; also three graves of unknown soldiers. I remember we lost some men at this spot.

CIRY SERMOISE, where we crossed the Aisne on our advance, Sept. 15th, 1914, is completely rebuilt and now called Sermoise. Missy, the town on the opposite bank, was also destroyed and is being rapidly rebuilt. Curiously enough, the corner where reconstruction has not yet started, is of peculiar interest to Barton and myself (we held it for some days), when we recrossed the river and went into rest in—

GOEBIN WOOD, where our actual hide outs are easily discernible (we used to have to stay under ground in the day time). The bridges at Sermoise and Condé are rebuilt.

ABBEYVILLE.—Being rapidly rebuilt. Apparently no Duke of Wellington's buried here.

St. POL.—A very fine cemetery here, but none of the Regiment, and all casualties in 1918.

BETHUNE (here Oct. 11th, 1914).—The town suffered heavily, but later than '14. There is a fine cemetery with many of the Regiment therein, mostly 1/4th Battalion.

FESTUBERT (Oct. 19th, 1914).—Now nearly reconstructed, it suffered very heavily by bombardment, as also the next small town GUINCHY, which has a very fine cemetery, but no Duke of Wellington's are in it.

NEUVE CHAPELLE was apparently smashed to atoms, and is still a shambles in places. It is here the fine Indian cemetery is and a rather pathetic Portuguese one.

YPRES.—Very little remains of the Salient from a military point of view. Hill 60 is not easy to find and is really only marked by a few shell holes. "Hell Fire Corner," "Clapham Junction," etc., are only designated by name boards, otherwise being rapidly absorbed into the surrounding rebuilding schemes.

The Menin Gate is very wonderful, the lighting effect towards evening on that part allocated to the Regimental names is very beautiful.

OUTSIDE YPRES, at Commines there is a Household Cavalry Memorial, which is hidden away and very hard to find. Apparently a good many English Tommies have settled in or about Ypres, and the sale of Birmingham-made souvenirs very much overdone.

It is roughly just under a thousand miles to do this trip. The French roads are mostly fair, but all the Belgian are very bad.

The French appear to be very tired of anything to do with the war, but not so the Belgians.

Yours sincerely,

H. K. O'KELLY.

Notices.

KING EDWARD VII. CONVALESCENT HOME FOR OFFICERS, ISLE OF WIGHT.

All Officers of the Army, Navy, and Air Force received. All forms of Electricity, Massage, Ultra Violet Rays, and Special Dieting. There is a Golf Course in the grounds, a Hard Tennis Court, Bowls, Badminton, etc., etc. Warrants are issued to Officers for the railway journey to and from the Convalescent Home. There is also a Hostel for Officers' Wives in the grounds. For admission and terms, which cover everything, and are very moderate (approximately about £2 2s. a week), apply to the House Governor, Osborne House, East Cowes, Isle of Wight.

Obituary.

We regret to have to record the following deaths:—

LOLLEY.—On the 5th of May, 1928, at Singapore, No. 753051, Pte. Frank Lolley, No. 3 Coy., 2nd D.W.R. Pte. Lolley had only been a few months with the 2nd Battalion when he developed his fatal illness. During that period, however, he had shown himself to be a good soldier and an excellent athlete and had made himself universally popular with all who knew him.

His funeral took place at Bidadari Cemetery, and his great popularity is shown by the fact that, apart from his own Company, over a hundred men voluntarily attended his funeral. Wreaths were placed on his grave from the following:—Officers' Mess, Officers No. 3 Company, Adjutant, W.O's and Sergeants, Men of Nos. 1, 2, 3 and M.G. Companies and "H.Q." Wing, Officers' Servants, Ptes. Greenwood and Cross, No. 9 Platoon, No. 11 Platoon, Transport, Comrades of "H.Q." Wing.

RIVETT-CARNAC.—On the 23rd of March, 1928, at Chemainus, Vancouver Island, British Columbia, after a long illness, Alice Mary, beloved wife of Col. P. T. Rivett-Carnac, who commanded the 1st Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment from 1900 to 1904. Mrs. Rivett-Carnac was very much attached to the Regiment; both her children were born in the Regiment, her daughter at Dover and her son at York.

Those of our readers who served with the 2nd Battalion in Rangoon will regret to hear of the death of Mr. Edward Upton Eddis, brother-in-law of Brig.-Gen. P. A. Turner. He died on 14th August, 1928, in a nursing home in Leeds after an operation. Mr. Eddis very kindly sent us the interesting note on the 33rd in Scotland in 1754 which appeared on page 37 of No. 6 (February, 1927).

HISTORY OF THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENT.

(1st and 2nd Battalions, 1881—1923).

THE History Committee wish to remind our readers that any suggested corrections, etc., should reach the Hon. Sec., Major C. W. G. Ince, M.C., Little Croft, West Clandon, Surrey, at latest by 31st March, 1929, but sooner if possible, so that the work of compiling and issuing the proposed Agenda and Corrigenda may be completed, as it is hoped, by the middle of next year. An extra plate of the South African War Memorial in the Regimental Chapel, to face page 11, has been prepared and is in course of distribution; issues in bulk have been made to the Battalions and to the Depot. Subscribers who obtained copies from one of these units and who have not received the extra illustration should apply to the P.R.I. of the Battalion in question, or in the case of the Depot, to the Hon. Secretary, O.C.A. Those who purchased the History through the Hon. Treasurer can get a copy of the plate by sending a postcard to Col. J. A. C. Gibbs, C.B., 40 Eaton Rise, Ealing, W.5, from whom also copies of the History can be obtained. Prices, post free: de luxe, 26s.; cheap edition, 12s. 6d.; past and present ranks, other than officers, can acquire copies at 6s., post free. The Committee hope that all those who know about the History but have not yet purchased one will support the production cost, on which there is still a small deficit, by getting a copy; also that all friends of the Regiment will bring it to the notice of others who may not have heard of its publication, and by doing so assist the Memorial Chapel funds for the erection of the screens and gates, as any ultimate profit on the issue will be devoted to this purpose.

Reviews.

The summer is not a time for much reading, on the part at least of this "reviewer." Two books, however, made an impression: Mr. Conal O'Riordan's "SOLDIER OF WATERLOO," and "A SUBALTERN ON THE SOMME," by "Mark VII." The first is for those who like historical novels; but not only for those. It is at once an absorbing story and a work of imaginative power of a high order. The description of the fighting on the extreme right flank at Waterloo is extraordinarily vivid; and the character of the hero is so living that the reader feels real exasperation when he is made to behave with a quixotism which amounts to stupidity in the conduct of his love-affair.

"A Subaltern on the Somme" also writes of war with power and imagination. His book will appeal to all who ever saw the front line trenches, for it will recall in vivid language many of their own actual experiences. Not that "Mark VII's" diary can be taken as representative in all respects; he seems to have been particularly unlucky both in his C.O. and in several of his brother-officers. Still, its sincerity is apparent in every line; and if it reflects the mind of an over-sensitive man, oppressed with recurring frequency by the waste and soullessness of modern warfare, this is perhaps typical of a large number of "New Army" officers. According to the *Times Literary Supplement*, the author "lacks the philosophy of a soldier, which consists largely of seeing things in their proper proportion." True, up to a point; but can every civilian who dons khaki put on a soldier's philosophy with it? And is it not a better description of the soldier's philosophy, that he, deliberately or unconsciously, narrows his field of vision for the time being and sees only the business in hand? "Mark VII." may be more of a Hamlet than a Henry V., but he is not the less worth reading for that.

THE JOURNAL OF THE ROYAL UNITED SERVICE INSTITUTION for May, 1928, contains several articles of a more "human" nature than is usual in so technical a publication. For instance, Lt. G. A. Martelli tells the story of the British conquest of Corsica in 1794, under "Captain Nelson and Colonel Moore," in which the characters of these two great leaders are well compared and contrasted. Major-Gen. Sir W. P. Bird has some suggestive remarks about "Study"; and in "The New Psychology and the Services," Capt. A. L. Pemberton contributes an interesting study of motives in warfare, and how the primitive instincts could be worked on for purposes of propaganda. The August number contains a plea for the better appreciation of the Staff officer, by Major-Gen. Sir W. E. Ironside, and a discussion of the future of chemical warfare by Major Victor Lefebure. The controversy on the Senior Officers' School is continued, this time from the point of view of the student, or "the toad beneath the harrow," as Major Allen prefers to call him. Other matters dealt with are "A Reserve of Officers for the Territorial Army," "Aircraft in Small Wars," and, of course, the problem of mechanization in various aspects.

"MIDDLEBROW."

Our Contemporaries.

We have to acknowledge with thanks the following regimental journals:—*The Covenanter* (May-July), *The Tiger & Sphinx* (May, July), *The Dragon* (May, June, July, August), *The Snapper* (May, June, July, August), *The Bugle* (May, June, July, August), *The Light Bob* (July), *The Suffolk Regimental Gazette* (July), *The London Scottish Regimental Gazette* (May, June, July, August), *The Hampshire Regiment* (April, May, June, July), *The Sapper* (June, July, August), *The Gunner* (May-June), *The St. George's Gazette* (May, June, July); also *The Journal of the Society of Army Historical Research* (April), and *The Wiltshire Legionnaire* (March, June).

War Office Notes.

SMALL ARMS TRAINING.

5th June, 1928.

Amendments to the Small Arms Training Manual provide that the best shooting squadron or company in a regiment or battalion of the Regular Army will be that with the lowest percentage of third-class shots with the rifle and Lewis gun amongst trained soldiers, except that eight marksmen or sixteen first-class shots will neutralise one third-class shot. In cases where there are a number of marksmen below eight, each of such marksmen may be counted as the equivalent of two first-class shots for the purposes of neutralization. The same system will be applicable to the Territorial Army, except that ten first-class shots will neutralize one third-class shot. In the event of a tie under this system, the best shooting company will be that with the lowest percentage of second-class shots. The regimental or battalion figure of merit will be the total percentage of third-class shots—including third-class light automatic gunners—in the unit.

SCHOLARSHIPS FOR ARMY OFFICERS.

15th June, 1928.

An amendment of the Pay Warrant provides for the annual grant, at the discretion of the Army Council, of a limited number of scholarships of the annual value of £50, tenable for five years, to officers on first appointment to Regular Army commissions, from the Royal Military Academy, Woolwich, the Royal Military College, Sandhurst, and the Universities. The conditions governing the grant and tenure of the scholarships will be laid down by the Army Council from time to time. For the past three years it has been the practice to grant eleven scholarships every half-year.

SERVICE FAMILIES' SETTLEMENT SCHEME.

SPECIAL FACILITIES FOR SOLDIERS' FAMILIES.

19th June, 1928.

The conditions of a Land Settlement Scheme under which special facilities are offered to a limited number of military and naval families, to settle on farms in Canada during the spring of 1929, have now been agreed between the Government Departments concerned. Vacancies for thirty families are specifically allotted under the scheme to the Army, and the names of families recommended by general officers commanding-in-chief are to be submitted to the War Office as soon as possible. It is not essential under this scheme that both man and wife should have had previous agricultural experience. Generally speaking, the age of the head of the family should not exceed 41 years, but where the family is regarded by the Canadian authorities as particularly suited for settlement, a man up to 45 years of age will be accepted.

All accepted families will undergo a six months' course of training in agriculture at the Army Vocational Training Centre, Chisleton, beginning 1st November next. Wives and elder children will receive suitable instruction during the course. Lectures will be arranged by Commands to explain the scheme in detail. The underlying object of the Dominion Authorities is to place each family on a farm offering the best prospects of the early success of the family. All farms allotted are established in settled districts with a suitable house and land which has been developed at least partially. For these reasons the settlement of all families as a group in one district is impracticable; but so far as possible, small groups of four or five families will be settled in the same district, that is, with access to the same market town.

The cost of ocean passage for each adult settler will be £2 and the cost of the railway journey in Canada from £2 to £6, according to the distance of the destination. Children under 17 travel free. In cases of necessity, arrangements may be made for an advance of passage money. A sum up to £300 is advanced by the Imperial Government to each settler for the purchase of stock and equipment, the loan being repayable in instalments spread over 25 years.

Command Oversea Settlement Committees will make arrangements for explaining the scheme and for recruiting suitable families. A roll of men selected, with the names in order of priority of recommendation, is to be rendered to the War Office by 1st July next.

ARMY LIST, September, 1928.

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, I., C.B.E.	11/9/22
Majors.	
×Bennett, J.	1/8/19
×Gillam, T. H. J.	8/11/19
×Pridham, C. H. B.	3/2/24
Captains.	
×Olyphant, 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
×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.	26/8/19
×Burnand, N. G., D.S.O.	15/9/23
×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
§Bathurst, C., M.C.	18/7/19
×Jenkins, E. V., D.S.O.	1/9/19
§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
×Lepper, J. G.	1/7/17
×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
×Williams, O. G.	4/7/22
×Cooke, J., D.S.O., M.C.	7/7/22
×Hetherington, B.*	6/10/22

Lieutenants.

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
×Allen, V. W.	21/9/21
×Prynn, A. L.	7/10/22
2nd Lieutenants.	
×Capon, R. G.	4/2/18
×Turner, A.	11/9/18
×Willey, W.	19/7/20
×Glendon, F.	18/1/21
Quarter-Master.	
×Looney, D., M.B.E. (Capt.)	9/1/15
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.	
×Leahey, E. P., T.D.	1/5/20
×Leahey, 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, F. 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
×Pepperell, W.	1/6/25
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.	
<i>Lt.-Colonel.</i>	
×Brierley, S. C., D.S.O., T.D.	17/2/21
Major.	
×Holliday, L. 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.	1/7/17
×Pakenham-Walsh, P. N.	1/7/17
×Cole, E. C.	1/7/17
×Lister, J. H.	19/6/18
×Turnbull, W.	3/2/21

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.	
Captains.	
×Lockwood, C. H.	11/1/16
×Wormald, S. C.	18/8/17
×Lawton, C., M.C.	2/9/20
Lieutenants.	
Brierley, J. I.	1/9/18
×Cowie, J.	1/2/19
×Carter, H. W., M.C.	26/3/19

INFORMATION PAGE.

THE EDITOR still requests articles and stories of a light nature and personal notes, which, with all other contributions, for No. 12, should reach him not later than the 15th December. Punctuality in this helps him immensely and renders possible the publication of the I.D. to time.

Back Numbers can be obtained from the Business Manager, 1/3 per copy, including postage.

Readers are reminded that the continued success of the IRON DUKE greatly depends on circulation—every new subscriber helps. Therefore show this number to any non-subscribing "old Duke."

Contributions and Correspondence on Editorial matters to:—
THE EDITOR
 (Lt.-Col. M. V. le P. Trench),
 Llwyn-Celyn, Pennal,
 Machynlleth, N. Wales.

Advertisements to:—
THE ADVERTISING MANAGER
 (Major L. E. Palmer),
 43 Queen's Road,
 Clifton, Bristol.

Subscriptions and Business Correspondence to:—
THE TREASURER AND BUSINESS MANAGER
 (Brig.-Gen. P. A. TURNER),
 Kilsyth, Storey's Way, Cambridge

THE TREASURER calls the attention of all subscribers who have not paid their 1928 subscriptions to the fact that they were due on the 1st February. To those who have banking accounts, he recommends the form at the bottom of this page, as it saves all further trouble to Subscriber and Treasurer. Please do it now.

W. H. BESSELL & Co., 2 St. Augustin's Parade, College Green, Bristol, will for 5/- bind your three 1927 numbers in a red linen stiff board cover, front page similar to Magazine. Annual indexes supplied by binders or by the Business Manager. Name and address, with postal order, should be enclosed.

IRON DUKE

3

NUMBERS EACH YEAR

FEBRUARY

JUNE

No. 11

OCTOBER

ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION

3/-

POST FREE.

SINGLE COPY

1/3

THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENTAL MAGAZINE.

(INSERT YOUR BANKER'S NAME) To..... Date.....

Please pay now, to Lloyds Bank Ltd., Cox's & King's Branch (F Section), 6 Pall Mall, S.W.1., for the account of the MAGAZINE OF THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENT my Subscription of 3/- for the current year and hereafter continue to pay annually on 1st February until further notice.

Permanent Address.....(Signature).....

2d.

Stamp.

NOTE.—Please send this form when filled in to the Hon. Treasurer at the address given above.

Digitised by The Regimental Archives

