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# THE IRON DUKE

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



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

VOL. V.

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COLONEL A. K. WYLLIE, C.B.



# THE IRON DUKE

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## THE KING.

THE feelings of anxiety mingled with hope which the Empire, and one may almost say the whole world, have had so constantly in mind during the long illness of His Majesty the King are still present as these lines are being written. It is with the profoundest affection for our Sovereign, who has endeared himself to his people by his untiring work for their benefit, that one and all pray for his recovery to health. To the Queen, who by her steadfast courage has set such an example of fortitude, and to the other members of the Royal Family, we offer our deepest respect and sympathy. In thinking of our King we realize how well the attributes of a sportsman are exemplified in his character.

God Save the King.

## The Queen's Message to the Army.

On Christmas Eve the Chief of the Imperial General Staff and the Adjutant-General to the Forces addressed to the Queen a message expressing profound relief at the continued improvement in his Majesty's condition, and hopes that the New Year might bring complete recovery. The Queen, on Christmas Day, sent the following reply to Field-Marshal Sir George Milne:—

“With a heart full of gratitude, I express my thanks for the message which you and the Adjutant-General have so kindly sent me on behalf of all ranks of the Army. Such words of affection for the King and sympathy in our anxiety are indeed a comfort to me and my children gathered together here on Christmas Day. I rejoice to think that British soldiers and their families throughout the world are keeping this national festival as the King would wish. Though it has been ordained that the King should spend this Christmas on a bed of sickness, with returning strength and health, please God, he will be cheered to feel that through these weeks of suffering he was constantly in the thoughts of his beloved Army. On behalf of the King and of myself I send all ranks of the Army our best wishes for Christmas and the New Year.”



## EDITORIAL.

THE 1st Battalion have been keeping up their reputation in the field of sport by again winning many events in the Southern Command Horse Show, and in the Army Cup the rugby football team has come successfully through four rounds; we have great hopes that this time they will bring the cup home.

The 2nd Battalion before leaving Singapore again sent their rugby team to Bankok; their association team gained fresh laurels by winning the Singapore Association Football League for the third year in succession, and their polo team carried off the King's Own Regiment's Cup. That they will find life somewhat quiet in Ahmednagar, after a station with so many facilities for sport and other amusements as Singapore, is more than likely, but we have no doubt that they will find other sporting activities of equally absorbing interest when they have settled down in their new station.

It is with deep regret that we have to record the death of Colonel A. K. Wyllie, C.B., Honorary Colonel of the 3rd Battalion, whose portrait, which we had hoped to have had in our last number, is the frontispiece for this.

The unveiling of the Memorial to the "Old Contemptibles" at La Ferté-sous-Jouarre on 4th November, 1928, was attended by R.S.M. E. Smith, D.C.M., of the 1st Battalion, who represented the Regiment and formed one of the guard of honour drawn from all regiments of the Regular Army. An account of the ceremony is given by him on page 59

In this number Brig.-General P. A. Turner brings to a close the series of articles "Ten Years Ago" which has appeared in every number since the IRON DUKE first made its appearance. We are sure that our readers will endorse the thanks which we would express for the patient work of research which has gone to produce this record of the movements and dispositions of all the battalions of the Regiment during the Great War. That this concise but detailed account will be of value to future generations of the Regiment we feel assured; and to the writer, should such a one some day be forthcoming, of a history of the Regiment as a whole in the Great War. The memories of those great days are rapidly becoming fainter, and we would impress on the actors in the great drama to take time by the forelock and send us their narratives that will clothe the skeleton with flesh and blood; for we know that General Turner had in mind this completion of his work by others when he first planned it.

It will interest those of our readers who did not see the very excellent War Graves Supplement to the *Times*, published on 10th November, 1928, to know that the Regiment was mentioned twice in the article "The Silent World." In describing how the various cemeteries received their names, the article says: "Colne Valley, Boesinghe, was named by a unit of the West Riding Regiment," and "The West Riding Regiment claim Wellington Cemetery at Rieux."

We would draw the attention of all members of the O.C.A. to the notice regarding the annual gathering in London on 27th April next, which appears on page 31 of this number, and hope that as many as are able will be present.

We would also remind our readers of the fact that any suggested corrections to the History of the Regiment must reach the Hon. Sec., Major C. W. G. Ince, M.C., Little Croft, West Clandon, Surrey, at latest by 31st March, 1929, and trust that those who have discovered any errors will make them known to him before that date.

## FRONTISPIECE.

COLONEL ALEXANDER KEITH WYLLIE, C.B., Honorary Colonel of the 3rd Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, whose regrettable death on 9th October, 1928, is recorded in our obituary column, was born in 1850. He joined the Hertfordshire Yeomanry in December, 1876, and on 23rd November, 1881, transferred to the 3rd Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment as a captain. On the 16th March, 1898, he was promoted Lt.-Colonel and given the command of the 3rd Battalion,



which he took out to South Africa in March, 1900. For his services in that campaign he was twice mentioned in despatches and was awarded the C.B. While in South Africa he also held the appointments of Commandant, Simon's Town, July, 1900, to January, 1901, and Commandant, Wynberg, January to March, 1901. He also commanded a prisoners of war camp for a short period. He retired on 14th March, 1903, and was appointed Honorary Colonel of the 3rd Battalion on 1st November, 1906, which appointment he held until his death.

He was a great traveller all his life, and his house at 39 Princes Gate, S.W., contained many things of value and beauty. He was for some time chairman of the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, to which society he left the greater portion of his fortune.

He always took a great interest in the Regiment and was a familiar figure at Regimental Dinners.

## 1st BATTALION NEWS.

ONCE more we have returned to our "permanent" station; permanent during the summer months only in name. As the last edition of the IRON DUKE told, we spent a great deal of our time wandering backwards and forwards between Tregantle, Willsworthy, Crownhill, and our barracks. Since coming back from Tidworth we have more or less been left to till the brickfields in peace.

About the middle of August we went to the Pennings. To some of us it was rather an old friend, as we were there last year with the 9th Brigade. On the whole, we had a very much more pleasant time on the Plain this year. Except for one or two showers when we were out, and two wet Sundays, we had beautiful weather. Generally, the sun shone with gentlemanly restraint, and the frosts at night were usually fairly mild.

We were disappointed in not being allowed another Jeldi show, but we were allowed to amuse ourselves one day. About mid-day the Battalion was marched out of camp, and round the shoulder of Sidbury Hill. Rumours were rife as to where we were going. The more pessimistic suggested Netheravon or further. Carrying 50 rounds of blank per man, and several hundreds per gun it looked as if we were in for a long and bloodthirsty battle. Soon we were halted, and the healthiest long distance rumours were immediately dispelled. We were given orders to attack the camp immediately. Splitting into three columns, one going each side of the hill, and the third over the top, we fell on the camp in a manner not unlike the ancient Israelites smiting the Amalakites. Startled faces appeared from out of the tents. Umpires ran hither and thither broadcasting large smoke candles about the place, and for a few moments confusion reigned supreme. As the smoke cleared the Duke's Officers' Mess cook, still loyal to her Regiment, in the midst of foes, could be seen cheering on the invaders with a large carving knife. A little later a worthy Staff Officer was seen in very negligé attire sprinting through the trees pursued by half of the column which had attacked the transport.

In time, however, the last blank was fired and the battle went the way all manœuvre battles go, everyone listening for the cease fire to blow, and wondering whether we would be home in time for tea.

The Southern Command Rifle Meeting and the Horse Show brought a swarm of successes. In the former we won the officers' team cup, a third in the Evelyn Wood rapid fire competition, and a second in the grand aggregate. The Horse Show results cannot be mentioned here, otherwise the author of the transport notes will be down on the writer of these for stealing his thunder.

However, the humours and otherwise of manœuvres ended, and we returned here to cope with annual inspections, training cadres and winter leave. In time, grey skies, cold winds and rain, drove the various squads of the cadre into warm rooms, but a threat of diphtheria drove them all out again, to paddle about in a few feet of water on the



square. At one time the water question became so serious that it was rumoured in the Battalion that the Standing Orders referring to walking-out order were to be amended to read "life belts" instead of "white buff belts," and the other impedimenta carried by troops walking about in Devonport.

The beginning of November saw the Hampshire Regiment leave for the Rhine, our band and drums going down to help to cheer up their mid-night departure. The Worcestershire Regiment came in their place, and we hope the new occupants of Crownhill Barracks will find them better, or at least not worse than those of the Rhine.

Games have flourished as strongly as ever, and during the past season we have not infrequently fielded three rigger teams at a time: a very pleasing fact, when one realises that there is probably a soccer team and possibly a hockey team also performing on the same day. A friendly bayonet fighting match was held with the Devons, and it is hoped to enter a team this year for the dismounted events, Command Bronze Medal Tournament.

We were very glad to welcome Lt. Milner, who came to cheer our return to camp at Tidworth, and, who is about to sail to the 2nd Battalion to cope with the task of Quarter-mastering. We also welcome 2nd Lt. F. H. V. Wellesley, who has recently been posted to the 2nd Battalion. Probably a large draft will accompany them. We wish both them and the draft the very best of luck in India.

### OFFICERS' MESS.

August and September found us again at Tidworth Pennings Camp for manoeuvres, and for the fourth year since our return to England we disported ourselves over the length and breadth of Salisbury Plain. It will interest the 2nd Battalion to hear that while there, we were visited by Sir Richard Haking. We also renewed our acquaintance with our old Brigade, the 9th, whom we had the pleasure of meeting on their own ground in the neighbourhood of Figsbury Rings, and defeating in a pitched battle. Unfortunately we were unable to arrange a return match.

Our doings at the Southern Command Horse Show are recorded under transport notes, but mention must be made here of our tent-pegging team, consisting of Colonel Wellesley, Capt. Fleming, Captain Bolton and Sgt. Merriman, which ran into fifth place against all the cavalry, gunners and what-not of the Command, and only missed winning by the small matter of one peg.

We have had three regimental guest-nights up to date this winter, on one of which we dined Admiral Sir Rudolf Bentinck, C-in-C. Plymouth; on another, the Gunners of the garrison; and the third was to dine in 2nd Lt. F. H. V. Wellesley, when the C.O. had the experience, unique, we believe, in this Regiment, of entertaining his son as a Regimental guest on joining.

On December 7th, we gave a small dance in the Mess. About forty couples took the floor. Everyone seemed to enjoy themselves; Miss MacGregor once more excelled herself with the refreshments; the band rose nobly to the occasion, and did not miss a beat when an officer entangled himself with the floral decorations and fell into the middle of them. We hope to have another one later on.

We tried the experiment of closing the Mess from the 15th December to the 5th January, to allow the whole Mess staff to go on leave together. The 2nd Battalion the Devonshire Regiment, our opposite numbers in Raglan Barracks, had done the same earlier in the year, and the few officers not on leave made use of each other's messes while their own were closed. Those of us who had the privilege of messing with the Devons are very grateful for their kindness and hospitality.

There has been an epidemic of matrimony in the Battalion; we have to congratulate Lt. C. I. E. Haslock, who was married in Scotland in October; Capt. A. E. H. Sayers, whose wedding in Plymouth on December 1st, was attended by the officers in force; and Lt. S. B. Kington, married in London on December 31st. We also congratulate Captain Grimley on his engagement. We understand that he is to be married in March.



1st BATTALION ON COMBINED OPERATIONS, 27th July, 1928.

(see page 158, No. 11, October, IRON DUKE.)



Left to right.—Major Boutflower, Major-Gen. Sir J. Burnett Stuart, Brigadier C. J. C. Grant.

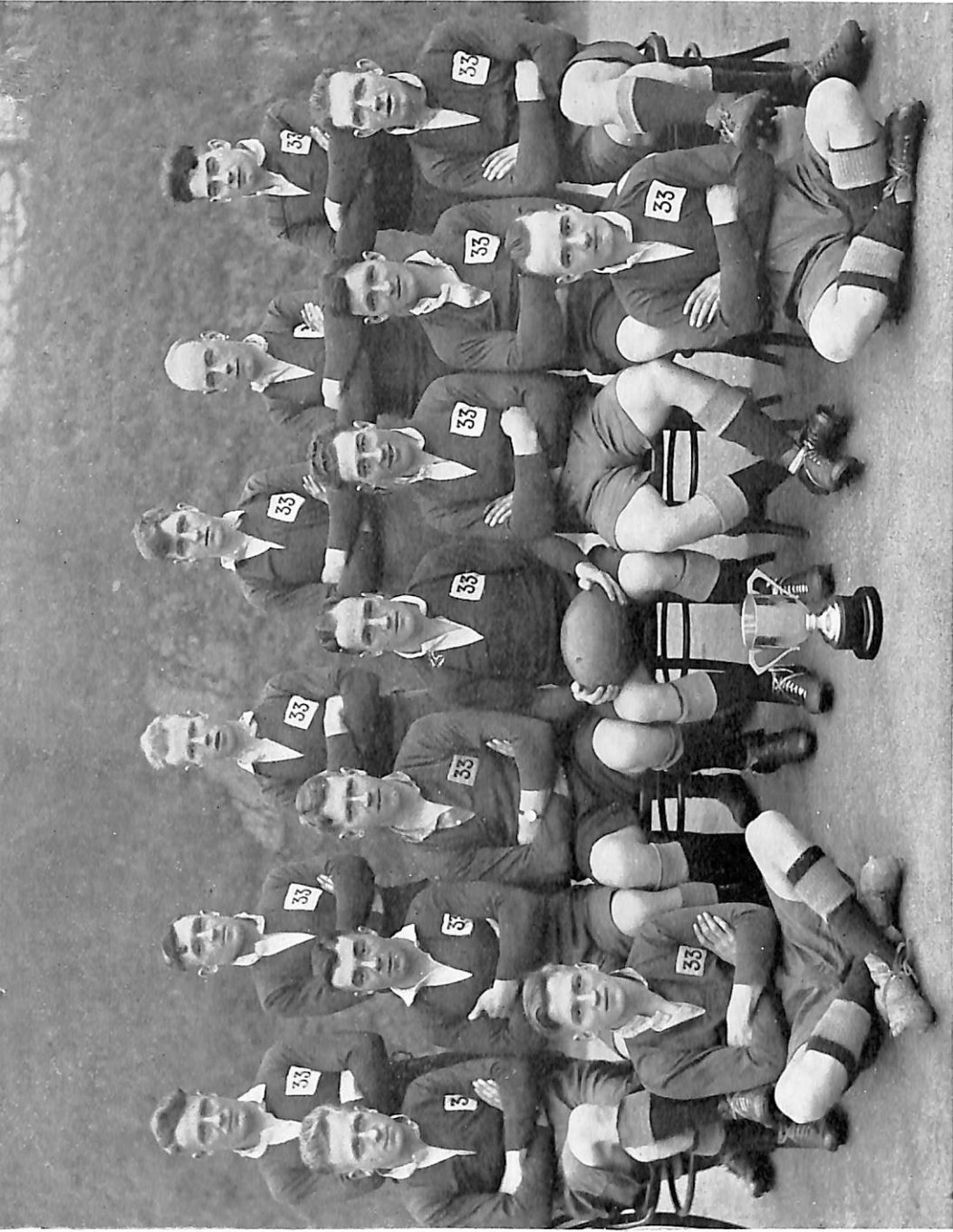


Left to right.—Major H. Blount, R.M., Lt.-Col. F. H. B. Wellesley, Lt. C. H. Duffatt, R.N.



Men of the 1st Battalion going to take up positions.

Photos by courtesy of "Western Morning News."



1st BATTALION RUGBY FOOTBALL XV., 1927-28. Winners Southern Command Army Rugby Challenge Cup.

Back row—Pte. F. Glover, Cpl. G. F. Barker, L/Cpl. A. Jones, Pte. J. Stork, Lt. C. W. B. Orr, Cpl. L. Gummersall. Middle row—Cpl. A. Goodwin,  
 \*Pte. F. Dowas, †Lt. C. K. T. Faithfull, †Lt. W. F. Browne (capt.), \*Cpl. G. Townend, Lt. J. H. Dalrymple, L/Cpl. M. Foy.

Front row—L/Cpl. H. S. Wellwood, Pte. M. Mannion.

\*Army Cap. †International Cap.



**SERGEANTS' MESS.**

On the 14th August, 1928, a cricket match took place with the Sergeants' Mess, 2nd Devon Regiment, and we were heavily defeated, the result being :—1st D.W.R., 99 runs (C.S.M. McMahon 29) ; 2nd Devons, 100 runs for 3 wkts. After the match both teams sat down to tea in our Mess.

On the 16th August we had our revenge by beating the Sergeants' Mess, 2nd Devon Regiment, at billiards, the scores being :—1st D.W.R. 695, 2nd Devons 427.

The Mess have entered a team in the Plymouth and District Services League. This league is in its first season of formation so we do not yet know the form of the various opponents. In the first match, on 1st October, we played the Plymouth Police, and after some closely fought games, we lost by 3 games to two. On 8th October we played the Stonehouse Police, and managed to win by 3 games to two, thanks to our Band Sergeant, who obtained a shot that it is better not to write about ; we won. We hear that Tom Newman is thinking of copying this shot before taking part in the English Championship. " Nuff said." The shot in question even beat some of Sammy's. The half session has now finished, and we stand fifth on the list. Considering most of our members have been on leave, etc., and several novices have had to turn out during their absence, we consider our position very creditable.

The Mess ran a Christmas draw last year, and all members and families assembled on the evening of 20th December to see the draw carried out. Various prizes were given away and congratulations to Sgt. Merriman on his efforts in this respect. We have not seen Sgt. Maltby since, so hope the number of " sosages " he won has not made him feel indisposed in any way.

We have to welcome into the Mess the following :—L/Sgts. Burgoyne, Hollis and Dyson on promotion. Sgt. Clarke has also rejoined from the P.S.T.A. The following are welcomed home from the 2nd Battalion :—C.S.M. Ramsbottom, C.S.M. Hardisty, Drum-major Crouch and L/Sgt. Foster. Our best wishes to C.S.M. Stead, C.S.M. Bourne, Sgt. Molloy and L/Sgt. Hemblys on proceeding to the 2nd Battalion in January, 1929. Also to C.S.M. McMahon on posting to the Depot and to Sgt. Briscoombe discharged to pension. Congratulations to C.S.M. Spink on his promotion.

On the occasion of the 3rd round Army Rugby Cup, the Mess held a trip to Gosport. Nearly all members and several families proceeded by motor bus. An enjoyable trip was made, and our thanks are due to the Sergeants' Mess, 2nd Welch Regiment, for their hospitality whilst there. Of course the return journey was made " easy come, easy go," whilst refreshments were obtainable, and our old friend Harry Frost, having thoughtfully provided something warm before we left, the cold weather was not felt. Since our return, we have not traced the " Loving Cup " that was handed round in the bus. We suspect, however, it is adorning some married quarters.

Several whist drives and dances, also " practice hops " have been held, and are to be continued throughout the season. These latter are quite an innovation, and all members appear to enjoy them.

**HEARD ON THE LINE OF MARCH.**

Transport Sergeant : Column—Walk March—Go to the left—the left—**THE LEFT.**

Driver : I am, Sergeant.

Transport Sergeant : Well the other left—the Irish left I mean.

**THE TRANSPORT.**

The results of the Southern Command Horse Show held at Tidworth this year reflect great credit on all ranks of the Transport. The successes are the result of real hard work. For the third year in succession we have held the Infantry Officers' Open Jumping Competition. On the two previous occasions it was won by Captain Fraser's " Bill," who, we are inclined to believe, misses his owner. The Regiment also entered a team in the tent-pegging competition, being the only infantry regiment to do so, and only just failed to



reach the final. Sgt. Merriman, who has been transport sergeant for the last five years, leaves us this year. The successes attained are a fitting end to his service in the Regiment. We wish him the best of luck in civilian life. Results:—

Light Draft in hand, open to the Army.—1st, 1st Battalion the Duke of Wellington's Regiment; 2nd, 7th Queen's Own Hussars; 3rd, Royal Artillery. Special prize for the best exhibited pair, 1st Battalion the Duke of Wellington's Regiment. Infantry Officers' jumping, open to the Southern Command.—1st, Capt. N. R. Whittaker's "Kitty," ridden by Lt. A. H. G. Wathen; 2nd, Capt. G. T. Fleming's "Punch," ridden by Lt. W. F. Browne; 4th, Lt. N. H. Everard's "Ronny," ridden by owner; all 1st Battalion. Special prize for the best exhibit, Captain N. R. Whittaker's "Kitty." L.G.S. Waggon, open to the Army.—1st, 1st Battalion the Duke of Wellington's Regiment. Special prize for the best exhibited, 1st Battalion the Duke of Wellington's Regiment.

### THE DRUMS.

To all and sundry, let it be given out, distributed and broadcasted, that we wish them the merriest of Christmases and the happiest of New Years. Father Time is once again about to use his scythe, so good-bye 1928.

It has been quite a decent year, and many a good time we have had during its 366 days. The Band and Drums were selected to play at the Devonport Services versus Plymouth Albion match on the 3rd, and, as usual, were up to their high standard of efficiency. We are now looking forward to our annual furlough, and, incidentally, a well-earned rest.

By the way, here are a few definitions of music as compiled by our latest joined Boy:—

Notes.—Seen, counted, but never handled.

Pitch.—Used in cricket, about 22 yards.

Staff.—Closely allied to Scarlet Decorations.

Cleff.—The only time I have seen this used is in the hymn "Rock of ages Cleff for me."

Interval.—Generally 10 minutes for tea and cakes.

Melody.—Best known when broken.

Harmony.—Connubial bliss.

Modulation.—Doctor's advice for drink.

Chromatic.—Acute form of rheumatics.

Key.—In adults, prefixed by whis, in juveniles, prefixed by in.

Bar lines.—Used to prevent music from escaping.

Famous composers.—Beethoven, Mozart, Joe Beckett and Sid Whatley.

### REGIMENTAL RIFLE CLUB.

Owing to the last batch of casualties not being able to fire until the end of September, the musketry Officer was unable to work out the company averages until then. "D" Company came out an easy first, the third year running that they have achieved this distinction. "A" Company were second, and "B" Company third. "H.Q." Wing and "C.M.G." Company are not placed, as they do not fire the Lewis gun, and also have a large percentage of men who do not classify with the rifle under the latest rules from Hythe.

The Southern Command rifle meeting duly took place when the Regiment was on Salisbury Plain, in the first week of September. We improved considerably on our last year's performance, as we had hoped to do, coming out second. But it was a pretty poor second, the Hampshires won the Championship Cup with 96 points, the Regiment was second with 26 points, and the Cheshires were third with 23½. About 15 units were competing. The Hampshires won not merely because they had some good shots, but because they had really good organisation and team enthusiasm throughout the unit. In the team events our officers' first team won the Officers' Cup by about 18 points. "H.Q." Wing were second in the Company Lewis gun match, a really remarkable effort since none of the team had classified with the Lewis gun this year. The Battalion team, 16 all ranks, were third in the rapid fire competition, and "D" Company were third in



the section knock-out match. In the individual matches, Sgt. Merriman was equal first with Sgt. Berry in the snaphooting event. Cpl. Gommersall was first in the corporals' class, and Pte. Edmonson was fourth in the privates' class. "Deliberate" at 600 yards saw Capt. Kavanagh 3rd, and Sgt. Merriman 4th, in their respective classes. Also Sgt. Merriman finished second in the individual grand aggregate. In the Lewis gun "pairs" match we secured 4th, 6th and 7th places; the following being the pairs:—Ptes. Stork and Eaton, "A" Company; Ptes. Rose and Smith, "D" Company; and L/Cpl. Outing and Pte. Barraclough, "A" Company.

Shooting now has its close season. In January, evening shooting on the miniature range begins, whilst we probably go to Tregantle for our annual classification about the end of April. We then hope to do a great deal more than we did this year. Since the United Services meeting will be after we have classified, we have hopes of giving the Navy and Marines a run for their money. This year's meeting was very much in the nature of a "benefit" for them; the Army supplied most of the entrance fees, and the Navy and R.M. walked off with all the prizes!

With most of those who went to Bisley this year still available, we should take our place well up the roll in the Army Rifle Association Meeting next June.

### RUGBY FOOTBALL.

We are now at a station where rugger is very popular; also we have a ground which is virtually our own. Consequently, rugger is flourishing. Our fixture list has two matches per week for the whole season, and very often we run a third XV on Wednesdays, whilst on Saturdays we have anything from five to ten players in the Devonport Services XV, besides two XV's of our own out. Even now our grouse is lack of grounds; we could get far more men playing if we could give them games regularly. Having a ground at Devonport does not mean you can play four games a week on it. You're lucky if you get two, as it rains at least four days in the week, if not five. On such occasions the ground is under water, and no games can be played. Still we are much better off than we were at Gosport, so must be contented with what we have.

The records of our three fifteens up to date are:—1st XV, won 11, lost 5; 2nd XV, won 3, drawn 1, lost 8; 3rd XV, won 1, lost 3.

The majority of our matches have been against much stronger teams than we met last season. Our best achievements have been against the R.N. Engineering College, who beat us 13—9; Barnstaple, who just saw us off by a goal to nothing; and the game when 13 of the Regimental team were in the Devonport Services side, who beat the Aldershot United Services' side 19—11.

The following have been first choices for the Services:—Lts. Browne, Dalrymple and Faithfull; Cpls. Goodwin and Townend; L/Cpls. Foy and Jones; Pte. Dowas. In addition, Ptes. Glover and Eyre, and Lt. Orr have played in quite a number of games.

ARMY CUP.—We have survived the third round and now meet the 5th Battalion Royal Tank Corps in the fourth at the end of January. It will be remembered that we met them in the same round last year, and just beat them after a very close game. This season they have an improved side, so we hear, including two of last year's R.M.C. team, and a Devon County player. However, we also think we have improved a lot since last season, mainly due to the experience of first-class rugger which our team has been getting with the Services. The game should be a very keen and close one, and we naturally hope to win. This round is also the final for the Southern Command Cup.

We drew a bye in the first round, and met the Cheshires in the second at Devonport. The game was played in a sea of mud, and we managed to win quite comfortably by two goals and a try to nil. At half-time the score was only 5—0, and we had been playing with a strong wind behind us, so we had by no means won the match by then. Lt. Browne had been playing centre three-quarter up till then, but at half-time realising that back play was impossible under the conditions, he came into the pack, Pte. Stork going out to wing three-quarter. Our pack at once showed a tremendous improvement on resumption



of play, and continued in the same vein for the remainder of the game. Though we only scored twice we crossed the Cheshires' line at least four times.

In the third round we journeyed to our late station, Gosport, and there defeated the 1st Battalion the Welch Regiment by 36 points to nil. There is not much to say about the game; we were superior to the Welch Regiment at all points, and were leading by about 14 points at half-time; the Welch having never looked like scoring once. In the second half we carried on and won easily.

Our team was the same for both games, except that Pte. Mannion was crooked for the second round, and Pte. Reed took his place at scrum-half. The names of the team are given below. Full-back, Cpl. Goodwin; three-quarters, Lt. Dalrymple, Lt. Orr, Lt. Browne and Cpl. Barker; halves, Pte. Mannion (Reed) and Cpl. Whitehead; forwards, Ptes. Eyre, Dowas and Glover, Lt. Faithfull, L/Cpl. Foy, Cpl. Townend, L/Cpl. Jones and Pte. Stork.

From the above names it will be seen that we still have almost the same team as last year. Pte. Eyre came into the pack when Lt. Browne started playing centre three-quarter. Cpl. Whitehead took L/Cpl. Wellwood's place at fly-half. And Cpl. Goodwin went from centre three-quarter to make a successful full-back instead of Cpl. Gommersall, the latter having had to give up playing after the severe accident he met with in the semi-finals last year versus The King's Own Regiment.

STOP PRESS.—In the fourth round of the Army Cup we met the 5th Battalion, Royal Tank Corps, at Devonport, on 30th January, 1929, and beat them by 6 points to nil.

### ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.

We entered for the Army Cup, and drew a bye in the first round. In the second round we were unfortunate to meet such opponents as the 1st Wiltshire Regiment, they being previous winners of the trophy; however, we were also very unlucky to lose to them. The match was played at home before a large crowd, and Pte. Goodman in goal had plenty of work to do, but was just lacking in experience and confidence, and, undoubtedly, was our weak point. L/Cpl. Evans and Sgt. Myatt scored our two goals as against the Wiltshires' three. In the Boys' Army Cup we also met, and were defeated by, the Boys of the 1st Wiltshire Regiment: this was indeed a hard tussle, and at the end of the game, although the usual extra time had been played the score stood at two goals each. A few days later, in the replay, full time was again reached with both teams having scored two goals; however, after desperate efforts, especially on the part of Boy Wilson, the Wiltshires' centre scored the winning goal.

We again entered the U.S. (Devonport) Leagues, Division I, IIa, and III Boys'. The undermentioned results speak for themselves. Division I.—Royal Marines, lost, 2—3; Royal Artillery, won, 2—1. Division IIa.—H.M.S. *Carstairs*, won, 9—1; Guard R.N. Barracks, won, 5—3; R.N. Barracks, lost, 3—4; H.M.S. *Erebus*, won, 7—0; H.M.S. Gunnery School, won, 6—2.

In addition to the Battalion matches we are running an inter-company league, 2 points for a win, 1 each for a draw, each team plays the other twice. Results up to date are:—"D" Company 2 points, "A" Company 2 points, "C M.G." Company 1 point, "B" Company 1 point, "H.Q." Wing nil.

We have, of course, hardly completed our fixture lists, and although our draft took some of our raw material from us, we still have plenty of talent in the Battalion, and look forward to the future with confidence.

### THE OLD BRIGADE.

Did you see the Old Five on manœuvres?  
 "B" Echelon on the march is their address;  
 At other times behind a port and lemon,  
 I expect you'll find them in the Sergeants' Mess.



As cheery as a lot of larks in Springtime,  
 Though, at times, I'm sure their boots were full of feet,  
 In fact, they only seemed to have one worry,  
 And that was, what the troops would get to eat.

E. C. B.

## HUNTING.

"DELIGHTFUL SCENE."

"Where all around is gay, men, horses, dogs ;  
 And in each smiling countenance appears  
 Fresh blooming health and universal joy."

SOMERVILLE.

The garrison of Devonport possesses a Garrison Hunt Club, and by the Regiment paying to it a certain subscription one is able to hunt with the two local packs, the Dartmoor Hunt, and the St. Budeaux Hunt ; also, those who wish, may also hunt with Mr. Spooner's private pack.

The country down here may be divided into two kinds: (a) the "in country," consisting of banks, somewhat resembling Ireland, and agricultural land. (b) the "out country," consisting of stone walls, streams, moorland and bogs.

Some prefer the former, others the latter, but in the opinion of the writer, nothing can beat a good day on the moors at Two Bridges, 20 miles distant, on a good scenting morn. As much lepping as one requires, with one's heart in one's mouth most of the time, over moorland covered by heather, rocky ground and streamlets ; and last, but not by any means least, some hidden bogs, and woe betide those who take a line of their own.

At the Dartmoor point-to-point meeting held at Wrangaton last April we were honoured by the Prince of Wales coming down and riding in the Nomination Race and gaining second place. The Regiment on this occasion held a tea tent, and were "at home," over a hundred of the county being entertained.

Mr. Everard is to be congratulated on getting a second in the Dartmoor point-to-point and third in Mr. Spooner's point-to-point. We hope that this year he may win the Garrison race.

It has been decided that at the Dartmoor point-to-point in 1929 an inter-unit event within the Brigade will take place, each unit entering as many horses as they wish ; it is hoped that the Regiment, with luck, may win this important event.

## TOPICAL ACROSTIC.

This most elusive *goal* we still  
 Pursue with eagerness.  
 One tiny *drop* might serve to fill  
 The cup of our success.

1. A portion of a queen's attire three hundred years ago  
 Legitimate in bridge, but not in other games, you know.
2. The French for tail curtailed, please add to me,  
 A famous Army motto then you'll see.
3. The last light will illumination yield,  
 My flash illumines every battle-field.
4. This is a gift, a beret and a net,  
 A crowd uproarious, and I win, love-set.
5. Tread on my tail, hear me my first, my second,  
 Cut off my tail, you'll guess the word I've reckoned.

O. P.

(The Solution will be found on page 69).



## 2nd BATTALION NEWS.

THE hope expressed in our last notes—namely, that we were producing the final bulletin regarding our move, proved unduly optimistic. From the very moment of despatching our copy we were inundated with conflicting rumours and contradictory reports. Secunderabad changed to Ahmednagar; contractors tipped Wellington and Lucknow; even Pindi, one of the few stations hitherto unthought of, rose to brief favour as the result of news emanating from no less a source than the War Office.

However, at the moment of writing, we have definitely arrived in Sandhurst Barracks, Ahmednagar, having left Singapore on November 21st in H.M.T. *Somersetshire*. It is too early yet to give any news of our new station—that will have to wait until our next notes; at present we are only conscious of the fact that, for good or bad, Ahmednagar is the exact opposite of Singapore in every particular.

Our last few months in Singapore passed quietly and uneventfully on the whole, though the Battalion achieved some real successes in various branches of sport, all of which are dealt with under their respective headings.

The last week was celebrated by a tactical exercise in which the greater part of the Battalion operated, and which took the form of a dawn landing by a hostile force on Pasir Panjang Beaches. To those used to war's alarms on Salisbury Plain it would probably have seemed a very minor operation, but for us it was no small event, nor will anyone who was present soon forget either the unexpected meeting between the invader's bicycle platoon and the Volunteer cyclists attached to the defending force, or the advance of No. 4 Platoon up the slopes of Garam Hill, their white cap-bands shining in the rays of the early morning sun, and their red banners, representing tanks, adding that touch of pageantry, usually so lacking in modern operations.

Early in November we had the privilege of showing round Barracks Col. J. C. Koster, of the Netherland East Indian Army. Col. Koster was on his way to Pindi to witness Command Manœuvres.

Armistice Day was, as usual, celebrated by a parade at the Cenotaph. The Battalion was represented by a detachment of 50 men, under the command of Capt. F. H. Fraser. Capt. Fraser laid the Battalion's wreath on the steps of the Cenotaph.

On our last Sunday Major-Gen. Sir C. C. Van Straubenzee attended Church Parade, and after the service presented long service and good conduct medals to Sgt. Drummer Crouch, Sgt. Bishop, Sgt. Perkins, and Pte. Meyrick. In addressing the Battalion, the General complimented it upon its record during its stay in Singapore, mentioning particularly its successes in sport and the assistance it had rendered to the Local Forces.

Before our departure, the Malay States Volunteer Regiment presented the Battalion with a very handsome silver cup for competition within the Battalion. It was decided to devote this cup to the inter-company boxing competition, and it was won for the first time by No. 2 Company. We are very grateful to the M.S.V.R. for this gift, which will help to remind us of many happy times at Port Dickson and elsewhere in the F.M.S.

At Bombay we said good-bye to many members of the Battalion who were proceeding to England either for posting to the 1st Battalion or transfer to the Reserve; we take this opportunity of wishing them all the best of luck.

We regret to record the death of No. 4606000 Pte. Edgar Cole, who died in the Civil General Hospital, Singapore, early in November. Pte. Cole had married during the stay of the Battalion in Singapore, and the greatest sympathy is felt by all ranks for his widow.

On the departure of the Battalion from Singapore, the *Straits Times* of the 20th November published a farewell article, from which the following are extracts:—

To-morrow the 2nd Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment leaves Singapore, at the conclusion of three years' service in this Colony. All ranks will take with them the hearty good wishes of all communities in Singapore, for they have been deservedly popular—splendid sportsmen, good soldiers, and excellent fellows in every way, as those who have been privileged to know them well will readily testify. Their next station is to be Ahmednagar, in the Bombay Presidency.



In bidding them "Good-bye and good luck," it is appropriate to recall some of the more outstanding of the Battalion's exploits, as detailed in the official history.

\* \* \* \* \*

While the Battalion has been in Singapore it has been foremost in all branches of sport. Its association football team has for three years in succession won the Singapore Football Association Cup, and League competitions, both first and second division. The cricket XI. has won the Framroz Cup outright and the hockey and rugby sides have also met with considerable success. In every other branch of sport—tennis, billiards, swimming, and athletics—the Duke's have held their own and the officers have done exceptionally well on the polo field and the golf course.

The following has been translated from the *Nieuws van den Dag* of 21st November, 1928 :—

Many of us will still have lively recollections of the visits here by the Duke of Wellington's Regiment football team, the first of which was made in 1926 and the second at the beginning of this year. The excellent and fair play of this team was generally admired. It is a pity, however, that this eleven will not for the time being be able to visit Java again, as the Regiment has now been transferred on service from Singapore to British India. The members of this team, which was captained by Sgt. Butterworth, made many friends here. This is a great loss to Singapore, where not alone the Regiment but its Band and sports clubs, too, played a prominent part in the social life of that city. At the Armistice Dinner held at Singapore on the 11th instant warm words of farewell were addressed to the Commander of the Regiment, Col. Pickering, while on the 19th instant a farewell concert was given by the Regimental Band, for which occasion there was a special programme selected, the items including "Auld Lang Syne," "The Last Post," etc. In Java, too, the "Dukes" have left none but pleasant memories.

### OFFICERS' MESS.

Our last few months in Singapore were quiet ones in the Mess. No changes took place among our members, and what entertaining was done was mostly in the nature of farewell guest-nights. Among those who dined were Sir Hayes Marriott, Major-Gen. Sir C. C. Van Straubenzee, and Group Capt. Cave Brown Cave and the officers of the Far East Flight.

During the last few weeks our numbers in Mess were increased by the presence of Lts. Glendinning and Parry Evans, of the Welch Regiment, who arrived in H.M.T. *Somersetshire* to await the arrival of their Battalion, and also of Capt. Macartney, who was A.D.C. to Sir Hugh Clifford and who stayed with us for some time on relinquishing his appointment.

We were preceded to India by Capt. Gibson and Lt. Hiddingh, the former, on H.M.T. *Dorsetshire*, to make smooth the way of the Mess, and the latter with the ponies on S.S. *Tamba Maru*. The remainder of us embarked on H.M.T. *Somersetshire* on Nov. 21st. It was with very real regret that we parted from the many good friends we had made in Singapore, a large percentage of whom came down to the boat to bid us good-bye. The Battalion also received farewell telegrams from, among others, All Ranks of the Malay States Volunteer Regiment, the Far East Flight, the Members of the Port Dickson Club, and Sir William Peel, Chief Secretary of the F.M.S.

Before leaving Singapore we regained from their appointments Lt. Owen and Lt. W. A. Woods, who has taken over the adjutancy of the Battalion from Lt. Armitage. Capt. Carey should also have rejoined us from his job at Fort Canning but, unfortunately, he and his family had to be left behind owing to an outbreak of whooping cough among its junior members.

Since arriving in Ahmednagar, we have been rejoined by Capt. and Mrs. Kirkland, from leave, and Lt. Lennon from a course at Hythe. Lt. Lennon left us as a bachelor but became a married man during his short stay in England and returned to us a grass-widower. We hope, however, to welcome Mrs. Lennon before long. We have another marriage to record, that of Lt. Harker Taylor to Miss Elisabeth Fraser, the daughter of Sir Theodore Fraser, who was our first G.O.C. in Singapore. The wedding took place at St. James's, Piccadilly, on November 6th, and we understand that the happy couple



will be with us before Christmas. This brings our number of marriages, during the past four years, up to six and, on calculation, it appears that for this period we hold a lead of one over the 1st Battalion, in spite of their recent activities. We wish it to be clearly understood, however, that this is in no way intended as a challenge.

### SERGEANTS' MESS.

The Armistice and Farewell Ball was held on the 3rd November, about 300 being present ; it was a great success.

The Garrison Sergeants' Mess tennis league was won by our " B " team, enabling us to retain the shield for the second year. Just before our departure from Singapore, our honorary members presented us with a silver cup, which we are going to use as a snooker cup. We appreciate this generous action of our honorary members, and we regret having to leave them and wish them all success in the future.

We welcome the following from the Corporals' Mess on promotion :—L/Sgts. Lund, Roach, Code, and Smith. The following have left us for home :—C.S.M.'s Ramsbottom and Hardisty, Drum-major Crouch, and L/Sgt. Foster for posting to the home establishment ; C.S.M. Race and Sgt. Llewellyn for discharge to pension, and to whom we wish every success in civil life ; L/Sgt. Temple, for vocational training.

### CORPORALS' MESS.

The main event, since our last notes, has been the move to Ahmednagar ; at the moment our members are unanimous in their opinion of our new station, and wish they were still in Singapore. Our new Mess is twice the size of the one we had in Singapore, but, at night, one rarely finds more than two or three tables occupied. One apparent reason for this is the distance the Mess is from most of the company bungalows ; after our return from Brigade training we may be more used to marching long distances, and then the Mess may become more popular. Another, and more likely, reason is the loss of several of our oldest members, who have left us for civil life or posting to the home establishment.

Prior to our departure from Singapore, we gave a farewell Ball, which was well attended ; our old friends, the junior N.C.O's of the R.A., Blakan Mati, turned up in full force ; we are all very sorry to see the last of them. The Gloom-Chasers' Band was in attendance at the Ball and performed their job very creditably.

Three or four parties were made up from the Mess to visit the Floating Dock at Seletar and, incidentally, to see our old friends from the Far East Flight. The trips were greatly enjoyed by the N.C.O's, who formed the parties.

We congratulate Cpl. E. Roach on his appointment of Lance-sergeant. The following members have left us :—For civil life.—Cpls. Hall, Hobson, Elliott, Jenkins, Sharpe, Eccleston, Cunningham, Ryan, L/Cpls. Wheatly, Hobbs, Harris, Findly, Weston. For home establishment.—Cpls. Kellett, Lobb, L/Cpls. Davies, Coates. Invalided.—L/Cpl. Clarke. The following N.C.O's have joined us since our last notes :—L/Cpls. Akeroyd, Reynolds, Gibson, W., Woolner, Kitson, Jones, and Beverley.

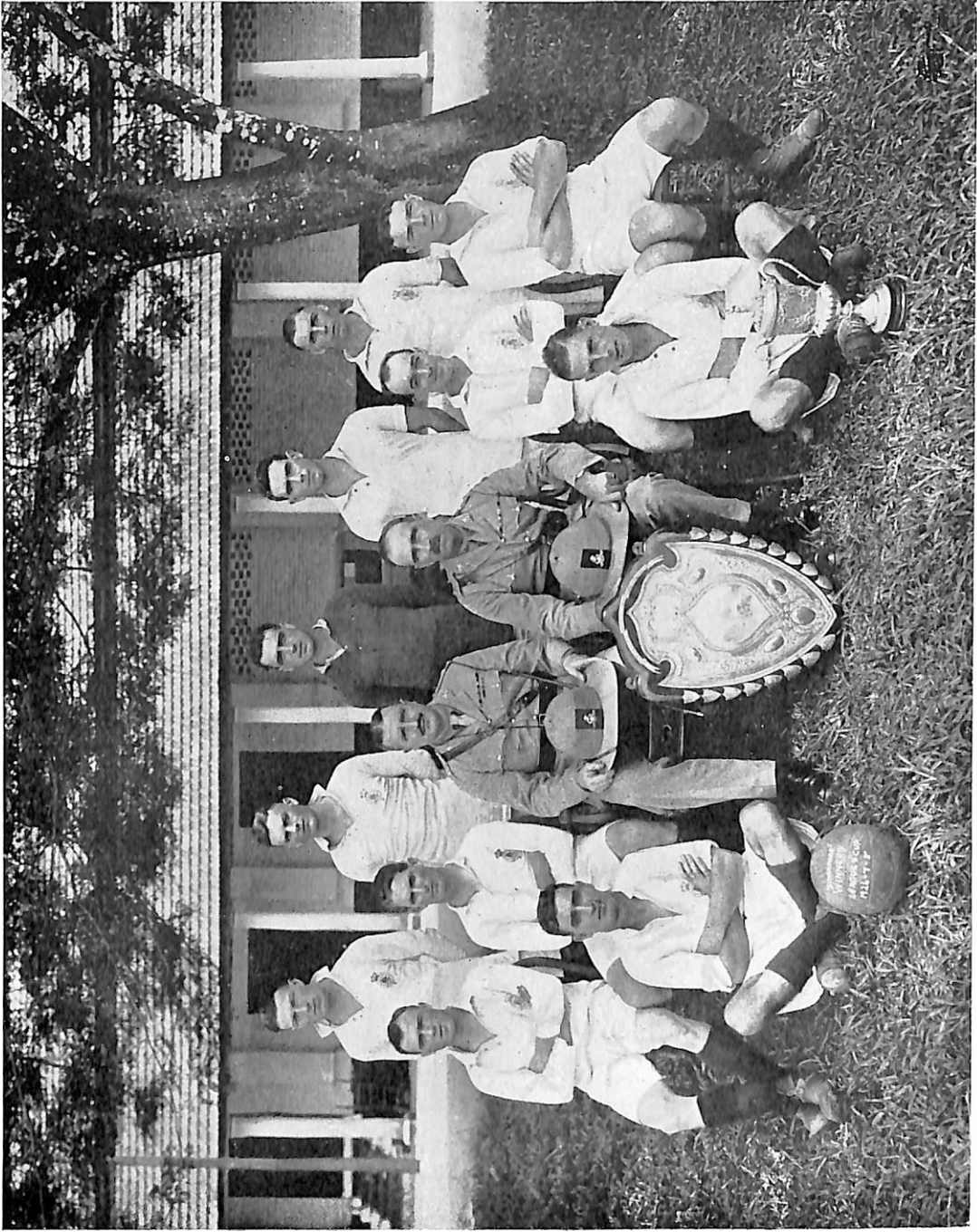
### COMPANY NOTES.

#### No. 1 COMPANY.

For the first time for four years we failed to win the company rucker shield, being defeated by the M.G. Company after a desperate game in the mud by 3—nil. We hope to win it back next year in Ahmednagar, though we are losing Pte. Annesley, who has been one of the mainstays of the side during our years of victory. We wish Pte. Annesley, and all the members of the Company who are leaving us, the best of luck.

No. 1 Company provided one of the two teams from the Battalion which competed for the Warren Shield in the Command rifle meeting at Taiping. Although not succeeding in winning the competition, our team did well in not losing any marks for turn-out, march,





**2nd BATTALION ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL TEAM.**

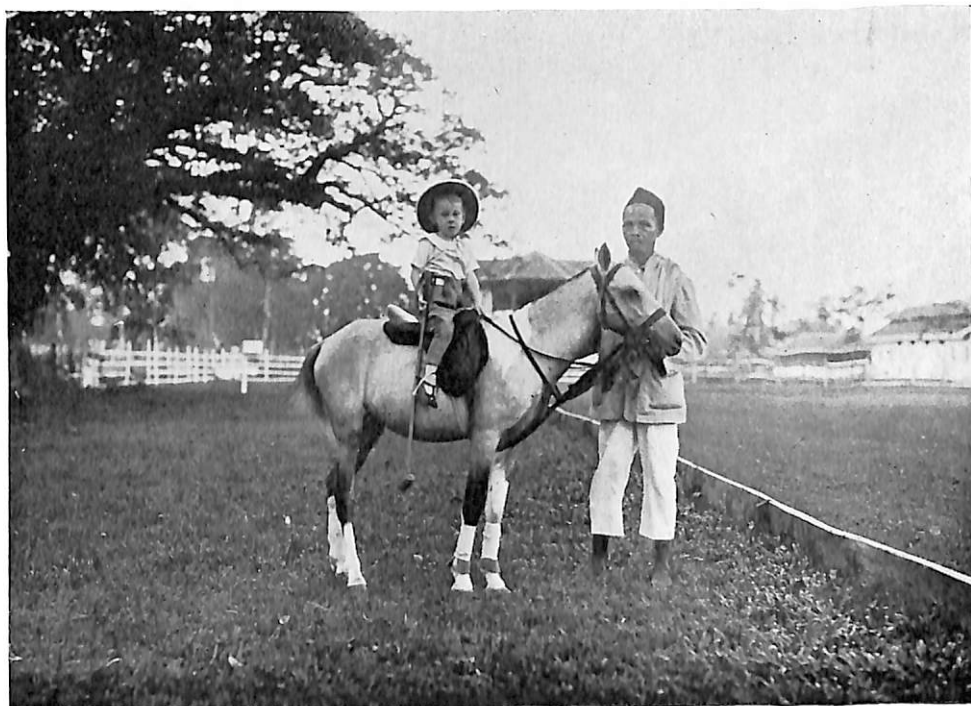
Standing, left to right.—Ptes. Bamford, Hall, W., Cogan, Hall, J., Osborne. Sitting.—Pte. Sanson, Sgt. Butterworth, Col. Pickering, Capt. Fraser, Sgt. Bennet, Sgt. Basford. In front.—Cpl. Hawthorne, Pte Day.



2nd BATTALION POLO TEAM. Winners of the K.O.R. Cup.



Left to right.—Lt. B. W. Webb-Carter, Lt. W. A. Woods, Lt. A. G. Hiddingh, Lt. H. B. Owen.



"THE IRON DUKE."  
Master Carter up (son of Pte. Carter).



or range discipline. Although it is rather late in the day, we must mention, while on the subject of shooting, that in 1928 we won the company shooting shield for the third year in succession.

We congratulate C.S.M. Gentry and C.Q.M.S. Woods on their respective promotions, and Sgt. Perkins on receiving the long service and good conduct medal, and we welcome Lt. Armitage, who has joined the Company on completion of his term of adjutancy.

#### No. 2 COMPANY.

We start these notes by congratulating our company commander, Capt. T. W. Robertson, on his promotion.

During the last few months of our stay in Singapore, the Company met with considerable success. Firstly, we defeated No. 3 Company in the final of the company cricket shield by a considerable margin, Ptes. Osborne and Sheard being most successful both in batting and bowling. We followed this up by winning the inter-company open and novices boxing competitions also by a very comfortable margin.

Luck was not with us in the company rugger in which we were beaten by "H.Q." Wing by 5 to 3. The ground was very wet, and we were without three regimental players. However, No. 5 Platoon made amends by carrying off the platoon rugger competition, a very praiseworthy effort.

Two very successful picnics were organised to Pulau Bokum, an island in the Malacca Straits. Some seventy of us went over in each case, and spent a most enjoyable day.

We very much regret losing those members of the Company who are leaving us at Bombay, having completed their service. Among them we must mention C.S.M. Hardisty, Sgt. Eelbeck and Cpl. Ryan, who has been doing very well at rugger. We wish them all the best of luck.

Finally, we must mention our latest effort—fencing. We are greatly indebted to those members of the Singapore sword club, who came up and instructed us.

#### No. 3 COMPANY.

Our most important items of news for these notes are the somewhat unexpected successes we met with in rugger and shooting.

We entered two platoons (Nos. 9 and 12) for the Command inter-platoon short range competition, in which the latter platoon tied with No. 13 Platoon M.S.V.R. with a score of 217; they eventually refired, and created a record for the competition by scoring 249. Sgt. Dennett and his platoon are to be heartily congratulated on their success, as they took a great deal of trouble over their practice for some time before the competition. The team consisted of Sgt. Dennett and Ptes. Whiston, Rimmer, Randell, Tennett, Mason, Shaw and Thatcher.

In the inter-company rugger shield, we were first drawn against "H.Q." Wing, whom we beat 9—nil. In the final we first played a drawn game against the "M.G." Company; the replay took place the day before our departure from Singapore, and we then managed to win 6—nil, Sgt. Butterworth touching down a try and also scoring a very good penalty goal from near the touch line. The whole team played a very hard game while Conlon in particular was amazingly safe at back.

Our cricket was disappointing. We had expected to win both the league and the shield, but, in the first, we lost the decisive game with the M.G. Company and in the second we were soundly beaten in the final by No. 2 Company.

No. 10 Platoon following in the footsteps of No. 9, spent a very pleasant month at Port Dickson with the M.S.V.R.; we shall miss these changes from the general routine when we get to India.

We welcome Lt. Owen, who has joined the Company on relinquishing his appointment as A.D.C. to Major-General Sir C. C. Van Straubensee. All best wishes to Cpls. Armitage, Jenkins and Ecclestone and the remaining 28 men of the Company who are on their way home for transfer to the 1st Battalion or the Reserve. We are losing some very good sportsmen among them.



## M.G. COMPANY.

Although at one period in Singapore, we very nearly ceased to exist, we remain a company, though still unsettled by rumours of a temporary return to the old organisation.

We did well in cricket last season, and won the garrison shield, although we did not manage to repeat our success in the company shield. No. 13 Platoon were beaten by the Band in the final of the platoon competition and the same platoon were beaten in the final of the platoon rugby by No. 5 Platoon.

In the company rugby shield, we reached the final where we were beaten by No. 3 Company in a replay, having first drawn with them. We were unfortunate in being without several of our players, including Lt. Miles.

Our teams got 1st and 2nd places in the machine gun competition in the Command rifle meeting.

Our best wishes go with C.S.M. Race and the other members of the Company who left us at Bombay.

## HEADQUARTER WING.

During the closing days of our stay in Singapore a good deal of rugby and rain was to be seen. Our Company rugby team showed greatly improved form this season and defeated No. 2 Company in the first round of the company shield. In the second round we were beaten by No. 3 Company, the eventual winners, after quite a good fight. In the first round, everyone played well, but the laurels must certainly go to Ptes. Horrocks and Geary, who played exceptionally well. No. 17 Platoon reached the semi-final of the platoon competition, where they were beaten by No. 5 Platoon, the winners of the competition, by 5 points to 3.

In the platoon cricket competition two of our platoons, namely, the Band and the Signallers, met in the semi-final, where the Band were victorious, and then went on to win the final, a very creditable performance.

We embarked on the 21st of November, and after an uneventful voyage reached the "Gateway of India," where we said goodbye to several of the Wing. Among these we must mention C.S.M. Ramsbottam, who is a very great loss to us, and Drum-major Crouch; our best wishes go with all of them.

Of Ahmednagar, all we can say at present is that life is very energetic, and that the shoemaker looks as though he will have a brisk trade.

## SMALL ARMS NOTES.

THE REGIMENTAL SMALL ARMS MEETING.—This meeting, organised on lines similar to the previous year, was carried out in August with complete success. The general standard showed an improvement on last year, although not sufficiently so to warrant hopes of any outstanding successes at the Command Meeting which was to follow.

The consistent form of No. 1 Company was well maintained, and they are, once more, worthy holders of the inter-company challenge shield. The Machine-gun Company also maintained the defunct No. 4 Company's secondary position. The individual championship was won by L/Cpl. Willcox, with Capt. J. V. Gibson and Pte. Beverley second and third respectively. Pte. Beverley occupied the same position last year.

This year, the Officers triumphed over the Sergeants in the annual match, but only by a very small margin, as Capt. Gibson, C.S.M. Race and C.S.M. James tied for first place, Capt. Gibson winning on the scores of the first practice. This is only the third time that this cup has been won by an officer since it was instituted in 1907. Sgt. Greagsby obtained the wooden spoon.

Other results were:—Match 2 (Superiority of Fire).—1st, M.G. Coy; 2nd, No. 1 Coy. Match 4 (Rifle Match).—1st, No. 1 Coy.; 2nd, No. 3 Coy. Match 3 (Machine Gun Match).—1st, E Team (Sgt. Lyons); 2nd, C Team (Sgt. Jowett); 3rd, B Team (Cpl. Binney). Match 7 (Lewis Gun Match).—1st, L/Cpl. Waing and Pte. Williams (No. 1 Coy.); 2nd, Cpl. Code and Pte. Beverley (No. 1 Coy.). Match 8



(Platoon Falling Plate).—1st, No. 1 Plat.; 2nd, No. 15 Plat.; 3rd, No. 6 Plat. Match 4 (Revolver Match).—1st, Lt. Armitage; 2nd, L/Cpl. Johnstone; 3rd, L/Cpl. Hawthorne. W.O's and Sergeants' Cup.—Sgt. Perkins.

**THE COMMAND MEETING.**—The Command Meeting, this year, was held at Taiping, no less than 450 miles distant from Singapore, a fact which made the expense of sending representatives very heavy. Although, normally, one of the wettest places in the Peninsula, Taiping, for once, behaved well, and the three-day meeting was carried through in perfect conditions.

As far as we were concerned, history largely repeated itself, and individuals were quite unable to rise to the very high standard set by some of the Volunteers, several of whom have a number of N.R.A. successes at Bisley to their credit.

In the team events, however, we were better situated, as in the competitions, something more in the nature of service conditions prevails. The Battalion won both the inter-unit falling plate competition and the Vickers gun match (in which we quite out-classed the other entrants). In the revolver competitions, our successes were confined to the tyro class, which was won by Pte. Beverley, while Lt. Frith obtained two range prizes.

**MALCOLM CUP (THIRTY-YARDS RANGE) COMPETITION.**—Last year, we provided one platoon as runner-up in this competition, which is open to all platoons and corresponding units in the Malaya Command. This year, No. 12 Platoon, commanded by Sgt. Dennett, tied for first place with No. 13 Platoon of the Malay States Volunteer Regiment. A re-fire was ordered, as a result of which No. 12 Platoon put up a score which was a record for the competition, and so become holders of the Malcolm Cup.

No. 12 Platoon are to be heartily congratulated on their achievement, especially as this is the first occasion since the competition was instituted 6 years ago, that it has been won by a platoon of the Regular Battalion.

### CRICKET.

The beginning of the season found us deprived of the assistance of Lt. Frankis, Lt. Taylor and L/Cpl. Smith, who have gone home, though they will be rejoining us in India. We felt this loss particularly in one of the first matches of the season against the S.C.C., in which we were badly beaten owing to a miserable collapse in the batting, Pte. Whitfield and R.Q.M.S. Coulter being the only ones to put up a show. After this, however, things improved and the season turned out to be a very successful one. Of the twenty-six matches played, two were drawn, four lost and twenty won. We also managed to win the Framroz Cup for the third year in succession. There were six entrants for this competition, which is run on the league system, and we lost only one match, our victors being the Y.M.C.A., although our most formidable opponents were the Lanka Union. It was the second game against this latter team which proved to be the deciding match in the competition. Our opponents batted first and scored 126 for 9 wickets, leaving one and a quarter hours in which to get us out. Our first four wickets fell for 24 runs, but a stand was then made by Sgt. Bennett and Pte. Taylor, and the latter, who was the most useful man on the side when runs were needed quickly, hit up 36 in splendid style before he was bowled. He was followed by Lt. F. P. A. Woods, who, with Sgt. Bennett, passed our opponents score with just a few minutes to spare.

It is in our matches against the S.C.C. 1st XI that we can most truly judge our standard as a team. As stated above, we were badly beaten in the first match, which was on their ground, but we managed to win the return match at Tanglin, chiefly owing to the bowling of Pte. Osborne, who is particularly deadly on a matting wicket. Pte. Osborne bowled consistently well throughout the season, and was well ahead in the averages with 7.08. Mention must also be made of Pte. Sheard, who also bowled consistently throughout, obtaining an average of 12.32. Our only other bowler of note was Sgt. Dagg, who became first change bowler by suddenly discovering a length in the middle of the season, and who, although he went off a bit towards the end, was always good for



at least one wicket. Sgt. Dagg is a nice bat, though it takes him some time to get set, and during this season was our most successful catcher.

We congratulate Pte. Whitfield on being tried for the Colony as a wicket-keeper, in which department he is, of course, in a class by himself in the Battalion. We also congratulate Sgt. Bennett on obtaining the only century of the season, this being against the Y.M.C.A., when he retired with a score of 101 not out.

The fielding of the team was good, but was always apt to slack off a bit when the runs started to mount up against us. R.Q.M.S. Coulter was outstanding as a fielder.

During the season, the Battalion, in all, scored 4,483 runs for the loss of 239 wickets, an average of 18.75, while our opponents scored 2,870 for 250 wickets, an average of 11.48.

The following received their caps for the 1928 season:—Lt. R. L. J. Jones, Lt. F. P. A. Woods, Lt. C. R. Cumberlege, 2nd Lt. Exham, Sgt. Bennett, L/Sgt. Dagg, Ptes. Whitfield, Alsop, Taylor, Osborne, Sheard and Jacques.

**COMPANY SHIELD.**—The result of this competition was as follows:—1st Round, "H.Q." Wing beat "M.G." Company; 2nd Round, No. 3 Company beat "H.Q." Wing, and No. 2 Company beat No. 1 Company; finals, No. 2 Company beat No. 3 Company.

The outstanding feature of these matches was the batting of No. 2 Company's opening pair in the second innings of each of their matches. In the first round, against No. 1 Company, the opening batsmen, Ptes. Osborne and Sheard, made the necessary 70 runs without the loss of a wicket, and in the final, Ptes. Osborne and Whitfield took the score to 110 before the latter was caught. The result of the final was somewhat unexpected, especially when, at the end of the first day's play, No. 3 Company had a lead of 90 with 8 wickets in hand.

The "M.G." Company won the Garrison Cricket League this season, winning 9 out of the 10 matches.

### RUGBY FOOTBALL.

Owing to our move to India, the season was very short, and correspondingly full, starting with three trial games, which brought ninety different players before the selection committee.

It was decided to play off both the platoon flag and the company shield matches, and some keen and exciting games resulted, which were, on the whole, of a higher standard than last year, particularly in the platoon matches.

The platoon competition was won by No. 5 Platoon, who beat No. 13 in the final, while the company shield was won by No. 3 Company, who first drew with the "M.G." Company, and then won the replay.

As a result of these games the Battalion team suffered very much from injuries and staleness, which was foreseen, but quite unavoidable. The Battalion found thirteen of the United Services 1st XV. We were only present for one Malaya cup match, that versus Negri Sembilan, which we won 23—nil. The remaining matches will be largely the responsibility of the 2nd Battalion the Welch Regiment, who, we hear, have, as usual, a very useful side.

The Battalion played three away matches, against Perak, Selangor, and Johore, besides travelling to Bangkok just prior to the opening of the season.

The match against Perak, who have a really good side, was one of the best of the season, and was played under as ideal conditions as it is possible to get in Malaya. We were perhaps unlucky to lose this match, though a draw would have been a better result. Perak were superior outside the scrum, and obtained the ball as much as we did in the tight, but we developed a good short passing game and were more on the ball in the loose.

Johore we played on a wet ground with a heavy ball and won 31—nil. Selangor we also played in the wet and the game resulted in a draw, neither side being able to score. We played Singapore three times, losing twice and drawing once. It was no disgrace to be beaten by such an excellent all-round side, consisting of young players, most of whom are fairly new to the country.



The A.P.C. were played twice, both matches being won ; and the second XV. defeated South Johore by 14 points to nil. Matches were also arranged for every company against Singapore " B " teams and the Rest of the Garrison.

We were pleased to welcome back Lt. F. P. A. Woods, who, with Capt. Carey, did much to improve the side. It was most unfortunate that the former injured himself badly in the first trial and was out of the game for the rest of the time.

Owing to the shortness of the season and the large number of injuries, it was decided not to award caps but to wait until the end of the first season in Ahmednagar, which will not affect the date. As regards individual players, it is impossible to say much for the same reasons, but mention must be made of 2nd Lt. Exham, I./Cpl. Hardiment, and Pte. Annesley, who all played consistently well. The three-quarters have improved, but must still learn to run straighter and pass sooner.

We are sorry to have lost Cpl. Ryan, on transfer to the Reserve, and Pte. Annesley to the 1st Battalion. Pte. Annesley has been invaluable to Battalion rugby with his enthusiasm and keenness in discovering and encouraging new talent ; we hope he will continue this keenness in the 1st Battalion.

We should like to record here our thanks to Major Sir Robert Henniker, Capt. Carey, Lt. Woods, Pte. Annesley, and others who have spent much of their spare time in that important, difficult, and often thankless task, refereeing.

### ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.

Our third season in Singapore proved as successful as the two previous ones. We again entered our first and second XI's for the Singapore Football Association league, in Divs. I. and II. respectively, and both teams for the Singapore Football Association cup. The end of the season saw us victorious in all three, having won both the divisions and the cup for three years in succession. We thus won the cup outright and it becomes the property of the Battalion, and will hold a prominent position in the mens' silver show case. It is a very interesting old cup, as it has engraved on it the names of its winners each year since 1892. On winning the cup, the Battalion presented a replica to the Singapore Football Association. A cup was also presented to the Singapore Chinese Football Association, in memory of the excellent games we had against them in each of the three years' finals.

SINGAPORE FOOTBALL ASSOCIATION CUP.—The following are the matches and results of the first XI. :—First round, D.W.R. (A), 5, v. Singapore Chinese F.A. (B), nil ; second round, D.W.R., 3, v. Malays, 1 ; semi-final, D.W.R., 3, v. D.W.R. (B), 1 ; final, D.W.R., 4, v. Singapore Chinese F.A. (A), 1.

We congratulate the second XI. on beating some of the First Division teams and also on being the hardest obstacle the first XI. had to overcome to win. As happened last year, the second XI. only failed when opposing the first XI. in the semi-final, after a very interesting and well-fought game. The first XI. had their work cut out at times to hold the second XI. forwards, who played a bustling and cup-fighting game.

The following are the matches and results of the second XI. :—First round, D.W.R. (B), 1, v. I.C.F.A. (A), 1 ; first round (replay), D.W.R., 3, v. I.C.F.A. (A), 1 ; second round, D.W.R., 3, v. Warders, nil ; semi-final, D.W.R., 1, v. D.W.R. (A), 3.

SINGAPORE FOOTBALL ASSOCIATION LEAGUE, DIV. I.—In this league, the first XI. only lost three points during the season. They lost to the S.C.F.A. by 2 goals to 1, and drew with the Cricket Club, 1 goal all. On each occasion, the team fell very badly to pieces, and but for the good work of the halves, the game against the Cricket Club might easily have resulted in a loss.

The following represented the first XI. during the league games :—Sgts. Bennett, Butterworth, and Basford, Cpls. Eccleston and Page, I./Cpls. Hawthorne and Sullivan, Ptes. Hall, W., Bamford, Connor, Hall, J., Cogan, Osborne, Errington, Sanson, Taylor, Leeming, Conlon, and Day.



S.F.A.L., Div. II.—The second XI. would have gone through the league without losing a point but for the bad luck in their game against the Malays (B). In this game the Malays scored from a free kick, practically on the half-way line, and, after scoring, packed their goal mouth. It was thus a game of kicking at goal for our side, but unfortunately we could not penetrate and so lost by 1 goal to nil.

The following represented the second XI. during the league games :—Sgt. Basford, Cpls. Page, Eccleston, and Elliott, L/Cpls. Sullivan, Gibson, Smith, Langford, Ptes. Lockwood, Dodd, Nicholls, Taylor, Leeming, McGuire, Seaman, Knight, Day, Errington, Hyde, Ellis, Taylor, R., Connor, and Conlon.

The company shield, this year, provided us with some exciting football, all company teams being very evenly matched. In the preliminary round, the M.G. Coy. beat No. 3 by 3 goals to 1, and in the semi-finals, No. 2 Coy. beat "H.Q." Wing by 2—1 and No. 1 Coy. beat M.G. Coy. by 2—1. The final resulted in a last-minute win for No. 2 Coy., who beat No. 1 by 4 goals to 3, the half-time score having been, No. 1 Coy. 3 goals, No. 2 Coy. 1.

The Battalion was called upon to turn out teams of varying strength to oppose, in the majority of cases, teams of the Navy. This gave us an excellent chance to pick out our young blood, to replace the old hands who left us at Bombay. At the time of writing these notes, we have been in India but a few days and have not played any matches.

At the beginning of August, a touring side, representative of all Australia, visited Singapore. The Battalion met them in a friendly game, for which Mr. A. M. Alsagoff presented a special cup to go to the winners. The match proved a thoroughly exciting encounter and ended in a draw, 2 goals all; we therefore asked that the cup might be handed over to the visitors. The *Straits Times*, in reporting the match, said :—

"Our best game in Singapore," was the unanimous vote of the Australians after their game with the Duke of Wellington's Regiment at the Stadium yesterday afternoon, and everyone who saw the match will agree with them. A needle match from the very arrangement of the game, it fulfilled all expectations, proving one of the most exciting encounters witnessed in Singapore for many years.

After thanking the donor of the Cup, Mr. Traynor, the Australian captain said they had thoroughly enjoyed their games in Singapore and none better than the hard one that day. He could not adequately express their full appreciation of the Duke's action in giving them the Cup without them winning it. They would value the trophy more, owing to this kindness on their part, than if they had really won it.

The following were awarded battalion caps for the season, 1928 :—Sgts. Butterworth and Bennett, L/Cpl. Hawthorne, Ptes. Cogan, Hall, W., Hall, J., Connor, Bamford, Sanson, Osborne, and Errington.

## ATHLETICS.

The Amateur Athletic Association of British Malaya held their annual championships at Kuala Lumpur on July 27th and 28th. These championships are very keenly contested, competitors coming from all parts of the Peninsular.

There is a challenge shield for Inter-State competition, points being allotted in every championship event. The Army are allowed to compete as a unit in this competition, and this year we won it from the holders (Selangor) by a comfortable margin. The following members of the Regiment were in the Army team :—Lt. Miles, Lt. Jones, L/Cpl. Newbould, Ptes. McGuire, Hughes, Annesley, and Asquith. L/Cpl. Newbould did well to win the 220 yards and obtain second place in the 100 yards. He and Lt. Miles were members of the 880 yards relay team which won in the local record time of 1min. 33 1/10secs. (We think we are correct in saying that this year the Army team at home took 1min. 34secs. for this event and that our time is better than any recorded unit time in the Army Championships). Pte. Hughes was third and Lt. Jones fourth in the one mile, while the Army team was second in the mile medley.

The weather was fine and the track in good condition, though a little on the hard side. The two best performances of the meeting were put up by Asiatics, the quarter mile being won by a Tamil schoolboy, called Vytalingham (Selangor) in 51secs., and the high jump by a Chinese, Yew Teng Hoon (Penang) at 5ft. 9½in.



### POLO.

The competition for the King's Own Regiment's cup, for the open championship of Malaya, took place during the August Bank Holiday week-end. Matches were of four chukkas of eight minutes each, with three minute intervals. Four teams were entered. In the semi-final round, the Royal Johore Polo Club beat the Singapore Polo Club by 6 goals to 5 after a game of a somewhat unorthodox nature, in which the hard riding of the Johore side just turned the scale against the more scientific play of the Singapore team. The other tie provided considerably better polo, and a really good game resulted in the Battalion team beating the Selangor Polo Club by 3 goals to 1.

The final took place the following day, and a more gruelling and exciting game could not have been wished for. Johore followed the same tactics that had upset Singapore, but the younger regimental side was able to counter this more successfully. At the beginning of the last chukka the score stood at 3—2 in Johore's favour. Shortly, however, the Regiment managed to equalise and until a few minutes from time the score remained at 3 all, when a fine effort put the Regiment 1 goal to the good, which lead they managed to hold until the end.

The following represented the Battalion :—Lt. B. W. Webb Carter 1, Lt. A. G. Hiddingh 2, Lt. H. B. Owen 3, and Lt. W. A. Woods back.

It is worthy of note that since the K.O.R. cup was presented for this competition in 1900, it has only been won on three occasions by a Regular battalion.

At the conclusion of the season, handicaps were revised as under :—Lt. W. A. Woods, 3 ; Lt. H. B. Owen, 2 ; Lt. F. R. Armitage, 1 ; Lt. K. G. Exham, 0 ; Lt. R. K. Exham, 0 ; Lt. A. G. Hiddingh, 3 ; Lt. B. W. Webb Carter, 1 ; Capt. F. H. Fraser, 0 ; Lt. C. R. T. Cumberlege, 0 ; Lt. F. P. A. Woods, 0.

As a wind-up to the season, the Singapore Polo Club held a gymkhana, open to all members playing and non-playing, which proved a great success. Amongst a varied programme of events, a polo pony show was held, in which Lt. Hiddingh's b.m. Mimosas was adjudged the champion polo pony, whilst Lt. W. A. Woods' b.m. Nurse won the heavyweight class and Lt. Armitage's ch.m. Suzette was specially commended as runner-up in the lightweight division.

The two team events of the gymkhana—*i.e.*, the Grand National and the Balacava Mêleé, were both won by regimental teams.

Four days prior to the departure of the Battalion from Singapore, seventeen horses and ponies were embarked in the N.Y.K. S.S. *Tamba Maru*, under the charge of Lt. Hiddingh, and despatched to India. Some of these are untrained or only half-trained for polo. A greater number might have been taken, but a few of our older ponies were sold in Singapore. Anyway, we shall thus have some material with which to start in India, and so our prospects may be considered bright for a battalion newly arrived there.

### RACING.

The first race of the Taiping Amateur Meeting in August—The Taiping Stakes—furnished the best finish of the meeting, as Lt. F. R. Armitage's Brown Laddie (Owner up) was beaten on the post by a short head, with the third pony only a head behind. Brown Laddie, however, made full amends on the second day, when he annexed the Planters' cup, over six furlongs, with two and a half lengths to spare. Lt. Armitage rode two further winners on the second day, his two mounts being Capt. Pritchard's br.g. Ensign, in the First Griffin handicap (five furlongs), and the "Hokel Kongsis'" blk. m. Bess in the Miner's cup.

Lts. Armitage and Hiddingh's br. m. Hautshire and Lt. Armitage's gr. m. Mountain Lover also appeared at this meeting. The former was unplaced on both days and would still appear to be in good company, whereas the latter broke down in her race on the first day and will probably not be able to appear on the race course again. Since the last notes appeared, Lt. W. A. Woods' br. m. Nargis has been destroyed, as her legs gave signs of even further trouble and completely failed to yield to treatment.



## THE IRON DUKE

At the Professional Autumn meeting in Kuala Lumpur, Lt. Hiddingh's b.g. Woodbine made his debut in Malayan racing, having succeeded in hoodwinking the handicapper as to his prowess. On the first day, with Haie up, he made all the running to win the Singapore handicap (six furlongs) in a hack canter with four lengths to spare. Again on the second day, although promoted a division, he showed up the field in much the same way, and won the Club handicap (five furlongs) three lengths ahead of the second pony. Lt. Hiddingh is to be congratulated on bringing this pony up from Australia, as he undoubtedly has a most promising future before him on the Malayan Turf.

The Perak Turf Club gave us our last opportunity of amateur racing in this country when, in October, an extra meeting was allotted to them at Ipoh. Lt. Armitage was successful in bringing home two winners. The first, Mr. Menzies' b.g. Isinglass, made all the running and passed the post, pulling up six lengths in front of his nearest opponent. The second, Mr. Livingstone's b.g. Romance, won a five furlong race with one length to spare and paid the longest price of the meeting.

It is with many regrets that we say farewell to Malayan racing, which probably provides better value for the amateur rider and small owner than any other country in the world. We must, however, look ahead, and hope that we shall get our chance in India, and be able to carry on the good work which has been started under the auspices of the Straits Racing Association.

## GOLF.

Lt. A. J. Frith won the November monthly medal, at the Garrison Golf Club—the last to be competed for before the departure of the Battalion from Singapore.

A new competition was initiated for members of the Club when the "Duke's Bowl" was played for during the Armistice week-end. The bowl was presented for annual competition by the Officers of the 2nd Battalion, and the conditions were 36 holes under handicap. There was a record entry of 47, and the result was an exceedingly popular win for the G.O.C., Major-General Sir C. C. Van Straubensee, with the excellent score of 141 nett.

The Governor's cup was won, in August, by Major Sir Robert Henniker. Just before the Battalion left Singapore Major Henniker was presented with a very handsome silver rose bowl by the civilian members of the Club as "an appreciation of his services as Hon. Secretary of the Club." We shall all miss the golf and our many golfing friends in Singapore, and we wish the Club every success in the future.

## BANGKOK REVISITED.

As a result of the excellent game last year, which ended in a draw, Bangkok very kindly asked us to pay them yet another visit in order that we might play a deciding game before our departure for India. Obviously this was a chance not to be missed, though it meant going up before our rugger season in Singapore had started, and consequently without sufficient practice.

The 26th of August, therefore, saw us embarked once more on the S.S. *Katong*, where Capt. Davies immediately did his best to put us at our ease by prophesying a calm voyage. Owing to the Command rifle meeting, three of our number had to go by land; from their accounts, this appears to have been a very successful venture, as the Siamese trains turned out to be very comfortable and the scenery well worth viewing.

This last, unfortunately, cannot be said about our journey, for although we were most comfortably lodged and fed like fighting cocks, our only scenery was a most unpleasant swell which we encountered the second day out and which we were cheerfully told was the backwash of a typhoon, at that moment disturbing the quiet of the China Sea. However, manfully led by Col. Pickering, who had decided to come up with us, we controlled the inner man, and absentees at meal-time were not noticeable.



We reached Bangkok early on the morning of the 30th and were met by a large crowd, including our friends of the train, who had arrived the evening before.

As soon as we were all ashore, we were hurried off to the Royal Bangkok Sporting Club, where, on the principle of work before pleasure, we had a short run about to strengthen our legs after the voyage. This was followed by breakfast, the second of the day in some cases, and we were then taken off to our various homes in order to spend a quiet morning before the first game.

This game, against an "A" side, was meant to give us a run about in which to get fit for the most important game on the following day. The result was a win for us of 12 points to nil, our three-quarters playing a good game and being just too fast for their opponents; it showed us, however, that we should be up against it the following day.

The second game, as last year, turned out to be a truly excellent one, but, on this occasion, Bangkok proved to be too strong for us and won 11—nil. They thoroughly deserved this victory, being a shade better than us in every department. Their forwards played a magnificent game, particularly in the loose, where they were all on top of the ball; and their outsides showed us the advantages of straight, hard running. Special mention must be made of Na Ranong, one of their centres. Na Ranong, who was just down from Oxford, arrived from Singapore in time for the game and was the outstanding man on the field.

The match was followed by a dinner, given in our honour, which, one need hardly say, was a great success. The toasts and speeches which concluded it, though hardly works of genius, seemed, if one may judge by their reception, to fit the occasion admirably, and special mention must be made of that of the referee, a Yorkshireman, which included several stories in the dialect.

Our last morning was spent in sight-seeing. We were particularly lucky in being taken to see the "Snake Farm." There are apparently only three such institutions in the world, so we should have missed a really unique chance if we had not gone. Besides being shown the Museum and laboratories, we were taken to see the snakes fed, and were shown how they extract the venom from which the serums are made.

Two p.m., or four bells in the middle watch, as perhaps it should now be called, saw us once again on board, with what looked like the whole of Bangkok waiting to see us off. Farewells should never be dwelt on, so let it suffice to say that Sunday morning found us all with very sore throats, and one member of the party with a bowler hat instead of his topee.

The three days homeward were uneventful but thoroughly enjoyable in that we had a calm sea and a clear sky. Our time was chiefly spent in reading and sleeping, but we found the energy to play a certain amount of deck golf, at which game we found the Captain to be an expert. His professional knowledge of the exact whereabouts of such nautical furniture as scuttles and stanchions gave him a most unfair advantage when playing the blind holes.

#### REMARKS THAT DON'T RING TRUE.

Brigade Commander, after watching a Battalion, new to the Brigade, doing battalion training for the first time:—

"Colonel X, I congratulate you on your Battalion. I have never seen a finer, and I don't think I can teach them anything."

Subaltern, having obtained permission to visit the Finance Department of the War Office:—

"I consider, Sir, that I am ridiculously overpaid. I will gladly forgo 5s. per diem."

Private Soldier (Officer's Servant) to Orderly Officer going round dinners:—

"No complaints, Sir, and what's more, I have never had such good food anywhere, and I am sure there is no unit so well fed as our's."

R. J. A. H.



## DEPOT NEWS.

WINTER has come, and Halifax is maintaining its reputation. As these notes are being written a freezing black fog envelops the surrounding country, the roads are covered with a thin sheet of ice, and everything in the garden is ugly. To fill our cup of woe, the coal supplied by a benevolent Government consists of a mixture of slack and slag, and whilst giving out no heat, it emits at intervals a series of explosions, covering even those furthest from the fireplace with showers of pieces. However, in spite of all, we continue to thrive, so there can't be much wrong with the Army of to-day.

It is not often that two officers on the strength of the Depot are married within three months. But we have to record such a phenomenon, and we take this opportunity of welcoming Mrs. Haslock and Mrs. Sayers to the Regiment. Unfortunately, we were none of us able to attend either wedding, distance preventing us in both cases. Lieut. and Mrs. Haslock were married at Dundee in September, and Captain and Mrs. Sayers at Plymouth in December. Capt. Sayers is not returning to the Depot, having been posted to the 2nd Battalion. His place is being filled by Capt. G. T. Fleming, who joins us on the 29th December.

As everyone knows, winter is the season for Depot inspections, and this year there has been quite an epidemic of them. On 15th October, we were visited by Major-General N. G. Cameron, Commanding 49th Division. On the 30th, Brigadier Sir R. May (Brigadier i/c Administration, Northern Command) came to see us. He was followed by the Adjutant-General (Sir W. Braithwaite) on 22nd November, and by Col. K. G. Buchanan (G.S.O.I. Northern Command) on the 29th, whilst on the 16th, the Deputy Military Secretary, War Office (Brigadier G. Forster), whom some of us remembered as C.R.E., Malaya Command, came down to interview officers. There is still one more inspection in the offing. The G.O.C.-in-Chief Northern Command, who is coming over early in the New Year.

On the occasion of the O.C.A. dinner, held on the 13th October, Lt.-General Sir Herbert Belfield, Col. J. A. C. Gibbs, Major J. C. Burnett, and Capt. R. A. Scott, stayed with us, and the following week Capt. R. H. D. Bolton came down from Devonport to conduct April II squad to the 1st Battalion, and spent two nights at the Depot. We were also very glad to be able to put up four members of Lt. W. F. Browne's XV, when they came to play the Halifax Rugby F.C.

2nd Lt. C. Aspinall, Supplementary Reserve of Officers, was attached to the Depot for two months (August to October), and at the time of writing, two officers, 2nd Lts. Taylor and Tanner, and 16 N.C.O.'s of the 7th Battalion, and C.S.M. Lambert of the 5th Battalion are doing a course of instruction with us.

On the 14th October, by kind permission of Bishop Frodsham, Vicar of Halifax, members of the O.C.A. attended morning service at the Parish Church. Members assembled at the 4th Battalion Drill Hall, and, headed by the 4th Battalion Band and Drums, marched to the church. Seats had been reserved for the Association, and the Bishop preached a special sermon suitable to the occasion. The service commenced with the National Anthem, and finished with the "Last Post" and "Reveille," sounded by the 4th Battalion buglers. After the service the members marched back to the 4th Battalion Drill Hall, Sir Herbert Belfield taking the salute on the way. It is hoped to make this an annual event following the O.C.A. dinner.

On Armistice Day, all officers, and as many other ranks as possible, attended as a body the civic ceremony at the cenotaph, Major Cox laying a wreath on it on behalf of the O.C.A.

A series of winter lectures have been arranged by Major Cox, to take place alternately in our Mess and in the 4th Battalion Mess. This is carrying on the scheme he introduced shortly after he took over the Depot last February, when the first two of these lectures were delivered.

We have been the recipients of a most useful present, in the shape of a copper hot plate, presented to us by Lt. H. Coop, 7th Battalion, whose attachment to the Depot for



a course was recorded in our last issue. We are most grateful to him for his very handsome present, and it is a great asset, especially in this cold weather.

Our efforts are rewarded. The last sod has been laid on the new ground, the grass is binding well, and it now only remains to complete the running track round the field. Every man who has served at the Depot during the past year can feel that by his hard work on this ground he has done something towards enriching the Regiment, and improving the life here of those who come after. The ground may be taken as exemplifying the life of the Regiment, as there is nothing to show of any individual's work, but the field is the result of the energy put into it by the whole of the workers thereon. Special mention must, however, be made of certain persons. First, of Mr. Crumpton, late foreman of works, R.E. His has been the directing hand throughout the year, and it is owing to his tireless work and constant supervision that our labour has been successful. We are glad to take this opportunity of recording our appreciation of all that he has done for us. Secondly, our thanks are due to Capt. Grimshaw, R.E., and to Lt. Graham, R.E., for all the help and advice they have given, and, thirdly, to the Army Sports Control Board, who have supplied the funds, without which nothing could have been done.

### SERGEANTS' MESS.

Our fortnightly whist drives and dances commenced on the 2nd November, and, as usual, proved very popular; whatever the state of the weather, we get a good attendance.

The rifle team has had four matches up to date. Leeds and Manchester Universities at home and away, the two away matches being lost, and the two at home being won. A silver spoon is awarded to the individual making the highest score in each match. Spoon winners, R.Q.M.S. Moseley, Sgts. Burn and Simcox. R.Q.M.S. Moseley has been awarded the Medal for long service and good conduct.

We welcome the following to the Mess:—C.S.M. McMahon, Sgt. Instr. Russell, A.P.T. Staff, Q.M.S. Wrenn, R.E. Congratulations on their appointments to L/Sgts. Seaton, White and Wardle. The following members have left:—C.S.M. Brook to permanent staff 4th Battalion, C.S.M. Spink to 1st Battalion on promotion.

### SPORT.

Our activities during the winter have been confined to soccer, boxing, and a little hockey on the square. The Depot football eleven have this year entered for the Halifax and District Saturday League, where they encounter opposition which is more suitable for their ability. Up to date the results have been—won 4, drawn 2, lost 4. The team has also succeeded in reaching the semi-final of the Halifax and District Association Football Cup, a knock-out competition, open to teams in the district.

A team from the recruits was entered for the Thursday League in place of the Depot team proper, but owing to the dearth of squads, a number of fixtures have had to be cancelled.

During the short time in which four squads were at the Depot, the opportunity of an inter-squad boxing tournament was seized. Much keen fighting was witnessed, and the final result was a narrow win for April II squad (C.S.M. E. Spink). A large number of ex-members of the Regiment watched the contests, as well as a number of visitors from the Halifax Club. Brig.-General R. E. Sugden kindly refereed, and at the end signalled out Ptes. Miller and Southward as likely to do well in the future.

A number of games of eight-a-side hockey have been played on the square, and we have had one match against Huddersfield "A," which resulted in a draw 3—3, a satisfactory result considering a number of players have only recently taken up the game. L/Cpl. Goddard and Dmr. Spooner should do well in the future.



## 4th BATTALION NEWS.

Since annual training in camp the training of N.C.O's and men has been carried out in the form of evening classes. These have been very well attended, and it is hoped to carry on with classes throughout the winter months.

The Headquarter Companies ("H.Q." Wing, "A" and "D"), attended the civic ceremony on Armistice Day, at Halifax. Accompanying this parade were the members of the Old Comrades' Association of the 1st, 2nd and 4th Battalions, members of the Old Contemptibles' Association, and members of the local Branch of the British Legion. The parade assembled at the Drill Hall, and marched through the town to the Cenotaph, where a short service was held, conducted by the Mayor's Chaplain. After the ceremony the parade returned to the Drill Hall. In addition to this parade, the outlying detachments attended ceremonies at their respective stations, "A" Company at Sowerby Bridge, "B" Company at Brighouse, "C" Company at Cleckheaton, and "D" Company at Elland.

In September, the Battalion sent a team to Strensall to compete in a further series of competitions arranged by the Yorkshire Territorial Team and Rifle Association. The team selected gained ninth place in the Bingham Shield Competition. It is interesting to note that this team scored 62 points more than last year, and 22 points more than the winning team of 1927. In this competition C.S.M. L. Greenwood was awarded a special N.R.A. Medal for making a possible score at 200 yards.

On the 16th September, a team was sent by "B" Company (Brighouse) to compete in the Yorkshire scouting and skirmishing competition, held at Strensall. This team gained second place, and was awarded the Wilson Cup, which is given to the winning team of the old 1st and 2nd West Riding Brigades, now the 146th and 147th Infantry Brigades.

The annual prize distribution took place in the Drill Hall, Halifax, on the 30th November, 1928. The prizes were presented by Major-General Sir Edward M. Percival, who at one time commanded the Division. The prize distribution was followed by the Battalion annual ball, some twelve hundred persons being present.

It is with regret that the deaths of the following late C.O's are announced:—Col. Frederick D'Arcy Champney, on November 4th, 1928, at Scarborough. Colonel D'Arcy Champney was appointed Ensign 30th November, 1871, reaching the rank of Hon. Colonel 13th February, 1892, and resigning from the Battalion 22nd February, 1893.

Lt.-Colonel H. S. Atkinson, T.D., on 16th November, 1928, at Cleckheaton. Colonel Atkinson was appointed 2nd Lieutenant 3rd April, 1897, and reached the rank of Lt.-Colonel 27th November, 1912. He was in command when the Battalion proceeded to France in 1915, but was returned to England as medically unfit. Colonel Atkinson proceeded to South Africa in 1900 with the detachment from this Battalion.

**SERGEANTS' MESS.**—Fortnightly whist drives have been held in the Mess during November and December; these have been very successful, and are much appreciated. The sergeants' annual ball was held in the Drill Hall, Halifax, on the 14th December, 1928. Some 600 guests were present, and spent a very enjoyable evening. The hall was tastefully decorated, hundreds of coloured electric lights being used. It was generally agreed that the members responsible for decorating the hall had surpassed all previous efforts.

The death of ex-R.S.M. H. Rollinson will be notified in another page of the magazine, but as he was employed for some time as steward of the officers' and sergeants' messes of this Battalion until a few days before his death, we would like to mention how much we appreciated his services. He was a cheerful and willing worker, and the Mess has suffered a very great loss by his death.



## 5th BATTALION NEWS.

Since our last issue, 2nd Lt. S. J. S. Walker has joined the Battalion, and we extend him a hearty welcome.

The only event of any note during the quiet time following camp has been the Battalion rifle meeting, held on Deer Hill Ranges towards the end of August. The principal trophies were won by:—Bentley-Shaw Cup, "B" Company; Chamber of Trades Cup, "B" Company; Officers' Cup, and also the Revolver Spoon, Lt. and Q.M. T. G. Roberts.

The Machine Gunners held an enjoyable tactical exercise at Farnley Tyas, and "D" Company also carried out a scheme at Whitley Beaumont.

Armistice Day this year, falling on a Sunday, and being the 10th celebration, seemed to assume a special significance, and there was a record attendance, especially of Old Comrades. The Battalion, headed by the Band and Drums, attended divine service at the Parish Church, accompanied by the Mayor, Corporation, and other public bodies, and afterwards marched to the war memorial in Greenhead Park, where wreaths were placed by Lt.-Col. R. Rippon, on behalf of the Battalion, and by Colonels Norton and Brierley on behalf of the Old Comrades' Association.

In the afternoon, memorial parades were held at Holmfirth, Kirkburton and Mirfield; also at Kirkburton the "Roll" of the men of "G" Company was unveiled, and at Mirfield a short service was held to unveil the "Memorial Tablet" to the men of "H" Company. Major W. J. M. Sproule unveiled the tablet, which was dedicated by the Rev. T. Marsden, Vicar of Mirfield.

The award of the Mellor Shield for general efficiency has been made to "D" Company (Mirfield), and the Sykes Cup for physical training to "B" Company (Holmfirth).

Our most efficient P.M.C. has arranged a series of Mess dinners to be held in the officers' room at Headquarters throughout the winter; the first took place on November 6th, and was most successful.

The annual prize distribution was held at Huddersfield on December 7th, when the prizes were presented by His Worship, the Mayor of Huddersfield, Alderman Thomas Canby. The hall was tastefully decorated with flowers, bunting and large Chinese lanterns; refreshments and dancing followed the distribution.

## 6th BATTALION NEWS.

The strength of the Battalion on the 30th November, 1928, was:—18 officers, 509 other ranks.

Evening classes for officers and N.C.O.'s are now being carried out during the winter evenings at all stations, and are being satisfactorily attended. The majority of the annual prize distributions and dances have been held.

The following are the results of the season's shoot for cups, trophies, etc.:—Battalion Cup, "A" Company; Young Soldiers' Shield, "A" Company; Morrison Cup, "C" Company; "D" Company were the runners-up in both the Young Soldiers' Shield and the Morrison Cup; Officers' Cup, Lt. and Q.M. R. Wood; Sergeants' Cup, Sgt. P. Colley; Machine Gun Competition, Pte. E. W. Holmes; Permanent Staff Competition, Sgt. S. Clarke.

2nd Lt. J. L. Birdsall attended a course of machine-gun training at Strensall from 3rd to 15th December, 1928. Sgt. J. R. Ogden, attended a course of instruction in repair, etc., of arms, at the Military College of Science, Woolwich, from 3rd to 22nd December, 1928.

A tactical exercise, without troops, for officers, was held at Horton-in-Ribblesdale, on the 1st and 2nd December, 1928, and was very instructive.

The following N.C.O.'s and men qualified at the classification of signallers, held during annual training:—Sgt. J. W. Swallow, Pte. W. Banks, L/Cpl. C. Kelly, Pte. J. O'Neill, Pte. A. Wilson.



## 7th BATTALION NEWS.

The Battalion still maintains its position in the Brigade as regards strength of officers and men.

During the past two or three weeks courses have been attended at the Depot, Halifax, by seventeen N.C.O's and two officers from this Battalion. We should like to place on record our appreciation to those at the Depot for their kindness and encouragement and instruction given on these occasions. They are of great benefit in the training.

The winter miniature shooting competitions are in progress and the usual keenness is being shown between companies when they meet. One cannot as yet prophecy how it will end.

The annual prize distribution of "B" Company was held at Slaithwaite Drill Hall on Friday, the 14th of December, 1928, and again was most successful from a social standpoint. Major Cox, from the Depot at Halifax, kindly presented the prizes and gave some very encouraging remarks as regards building up the Territorial Company, and of the esteem our Regular brethren hold of the Territorial Army.

We are just now beginning to think about camp for 1929, and although nothing definite is yet known of the venue for this, many are the suggestions where it is to be held. On the one hand we hear of Morecambe, whilst other rumours give Redcar or Marske. Whichever it is, it is to be hoped the place selected is one suitable for the enjoyment of all ranks.

## 1st BATTALION THE YORKTON REGT. NEWS.

WE are forced to the conclusion that the tactical scheme carried out by the troops in training last July must have been an unqualified success, and must have left a lasting impression upon the minds of the powers that be situated in the Headquarters of our military district. I say we are forced to this conclusion because, in September, we received notification that the Staff Major would visit us for the purpose of carrying out a "staff ride." On this occasion we were given a whole brigade to play about with, and we found it surprisingly easy to lose a battalion or two, not to mention the odd squadron of cavalry. However, apart from trying to make the cavalry ford a river two hundred yards wide and some twenty feet deep, and getting the artillery and the infantry mixed up in trying to cross the same bridge at the same time, we displayed great tactical ability, and were justifiably congratulated by the Major—after he had exploded our original schemes of attack and defence.

We are pleased to offer our congratulations to our worthy commanding officer—Lt.-Colonel A. V. Laban—who has recently been awarded the V.D. We trust that he will yet see many years of meritorious service such as he has experienced in the past.

We made the remarkable discovery a few weeks ago that the Battalion won the cup for general efficiency offered for competition among the various infantry units in Saskatchewan in the year 1927. The announcement was somewhat belated, as it did not reach us until September, 1928, and, furthermore, we have not yet seen the Cup; but we believe it exists somewhere, and that by the time the annual camp arrives in 1929, we shall be able to exhibit it in the Mess. One can imagine that somewhere in the foggy months of 1935, somebody will discover that we have won it again in 1928. If it is possible to puzzle out this mathematical problem it is also possible to understand where the cup is at present hiding.

Captain Berner: "What is this man charged with, Sgt.-Major?"

Sgt.-Major: "With being intoxicated, Sir."

Captain Berner: "What is your name?"

Prisoner: "Gunn, Sir."

Captain Berner: "Well Gunn, you are discharged, but don't get loaded again."



During the carrying out of the tactical scheme last July, the Colonel was inspecting some outposts, when he asked a sentry "What are you here for?"

"To report anything unusual, Sir."

"What would you call unusual?"

"I dunno exactly, Sir."

"Well, what would you do if you saw five battleships steaming across that field in front of you?"

"Sign the pledge, sir."

## OLD COMRADES' ASSOCIATIONS.

### 1st, 2nd and 3rd BATTALIONS.

THERE is very little to report on the general routine of the Association other than the usual statement of applications for assistance, etc.

Since the 1st July last there have been 100 applications for assistance by cash, of these 60 have been assisted by grants and 5 by loans to an aggregate of £107 1s. 10d. and £110 respectively, distributed as under:—

From O.C.A. Fund, grants 51 (£88 18s. 3d.), loans 5 (£110); 3rd Battalion fund, grants 4 (£2 14s. 1d.); 9th Battalion fund, grants 3 (£12); 10th Battalion fund, grants 2 (£3 9s.). Refused for various reasons 18, not replied to queries 6. Referred to Territorial Battalions 5, awaiting result of enquiries 5, and one assisted from the Royal Patriotic Fund.

In the latter case the Committee desire to thank especially H. L. Genner, Esq., Halifax Council of Social Welfare, for his work in connection with making the necessary enquiries, and completing the application forms, etc., which resulted in a pension of 10s. per week being granted to an applicant by the Committee of the Royal Patriotic Fund. Our Committee is also very grateful to the Committee of the latter fund for so very favourably considering the application. Five others, not included in the above, have been given clothing and boots.

The Committee have again to thank Lt.-Col. W. G. and Mrs. Officer for further gifts of clothing; also Capt. Duncan Paton and R.Q.M.S. E. Moseley.

The Annual Dinner held in London will be at the Maison Lyons, Shaftesbury Avenue, on Saturday April 27th, 1929 (Association Cup Final day) at 7 p.m. Tickets 5s. each are to be obtained from the Secretary, Regimental Association, The Barracks, Halifax.

The Annual General Meeting and Dinner took place at the Depot Barracks, Halifax, on Saturday the 13th October, 1928, the Colonel of the Regiment, Lt.-General Sir Herbert Belfield, being in the Chair. Supporting him were Major M. N. Cox, Commanding Depot, Colonel J. A. C. Gibbs, Major J. C. Burnett, on leave from Singapore, Captains R. A. Scott, S. Naylor, V. C. Green and A. E. H. Sayers, Lts. J. W. Scott, and J. E. Frankis.

Others present were:—Captains Churchman, Boocock, W. Clarke, Lts. O. Buckley, A. J. East, M. Banham, H. Booth-Scott, R. Wood, H. Evans, W. Shorthouse. 1st Battalion.—C.Q.M.S. G. T. Batty, Sgt. C. Jones, L/Sgts. D. Wood and A. Hemblys, Cpl. J. Gomersal, L/Cpl. G. Brown. Depot.—R.S.M. H. Matthews, R.Q.M.S. E. Moseley, C.S.M. T. McMahon, C.Q.M.S. M. Browne, Sgts. F. Balls, E. Spink, H. Simcox, E. R. Burn, J. Slane, L/Sgt. F. Brown. 4th Battalion.—R.S.M. G. Foster, C.S.M. W. H. Brook, Band-Mr. J. Townend. 5th Battalion.—C.S.M.'s J. R. Willcocks and J. Yaxley. 6th Battalion.—Sgt. J. Lambert. 7th Battalion.—R.S.M. A. W. Harrison. Messrs. R. Atkins, R. Alderson, A. Beese, C. Binns, W. E. Brennan, T. Burrell, E. Carney, M. Carrell, J. W. Coates, H. Crawford, J. W. Crossley, T. Davison, T. Denton, J. Devine, A. L. Dickson, J. A. Downey, T. Duckett, M. Dunn, J. Everett, A. Fillans, G. Finding, G. Fricker, W. Gage, A. Gill, W. D. Gleave, R. Grady, J. M. Graham, T. Greaves, T. Griffiths, C. E. Hemblys, A. Hemblys, A. Hallas, T. D. Hart, A. E. Heath, G. Hill, J. B. Holmes and friend, T. Hulbert, W. Jackson, R. Jagger, N. Jarman, J. J. Kelly (84), J. J. Kelly (50), J. T. Kennedy, P. Kerwin, F. Knowles, F. W. Leggett, A. F. Lumb, W. McDonald, J. Macmahon, F. Maddocks, G. Marshall, A. Marsland, S. Maude, W. Mears, H. Mitchell, D. Neill (ex-Band-Mr.), C. O'Kelly, F. O'Kelly, G. T. Oliver, J. Overton, J. W. Paling, A. C. Payne, T. Power,



H. Rawson, F. Robins, H. Rollinson, J. Rollinson, J. W. Sandall, J. Saunderson, G. F. Schofield, J. L. Serle, C. Shea, F. Shaw, J. Slone, W. Speak, J. Storey, W. Sturman, C. Surety, S. Sweet, W. Smith, W. Taylor, W. Teal, J. Thomson, W. Thorpe, J. Tobin, N. Townend, A. Vickers, C. L. Waterhouse, J. Watson, J. Webster, A. V. Whittell, E. Wood, C. Woodcock, W. Wootton.

After the toasts of "The King" and "The Regiment" had been duly honoured, the Chairman read messages conveying "Greetings" from all ranks of the 1st Battalion, from the Editor of the IRON DUKE, General P. A. Turner, Major Ince, Sgt. Brooks and Bandsman Dodman and Major Moore, 3rd Battalion. A telegram conveying greetings from all ranks of the 2nd Battalion was received too late to be read out at the dinner.

The Chairman opened his speech by remarking that the gathering fell on the 15th anniversary of the foundation of the Old Comrades Association as it was exactly 15 years ago (October 13th, 1913) that it was brought into existence at a gathering held at the Café Royal, Halifax. It had been a thriving organisation for 15 years, largely due to the able management of Mr. Paling. The value of Associations of this kind had, continued the Chairman, been forcibly brought home to him. He mentioned that up to 41 years ago (until 1887) he had served continuously with the Royal Munster Fusiliers, and when their Colonel, General Sir Herbert Miles, died, he was asked to take on the Colonelcy of what was left of the Fusiliers, and it was perfectly astounding to see how their Old Comrades' Association had acted as a cementing force, and was holding the remnants together.

Nothing of particular importance had happened in the Duke of Wellington's Regiment within recent months, but he could testify to both Battalions having kept their ends up and carried forward the good name the Regiment had always borne, and he would like serving members to feel that they, who had been in the ranks, kept an eye on their performances, welcomed their successes, and should deeply regret any failure on their part to do their duty. Such a thing, however, had never happened.

The 1st Battalion had recently done markedly well in manœuvres, and had gained the commendation of their superior officers in the Southern Command. In weapon training they had distinguished themselves, and had also done well in shooting, which was not their strongest point. When paraded in competition with others their transport had, as usual, swept the board. Their cricket week this year had been a great success, and their football fixtures gave promise of a thoroughly interesting season. He only hoped they would be able to give the South Wales Borderers the biggest hiding they had ever received (laughter).

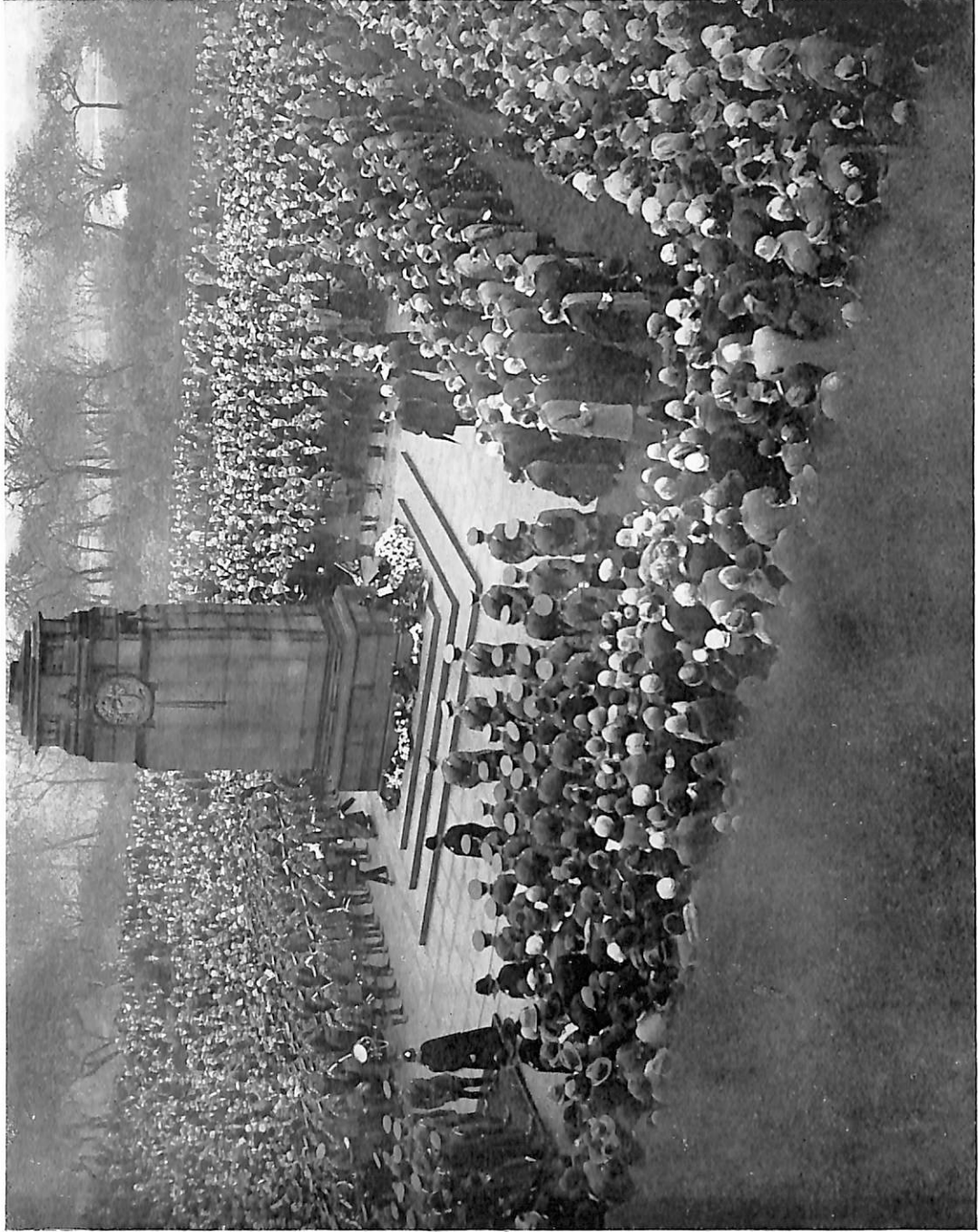
The 2nd Battalion was to move next month from Singapore to Ahmednagar. It had gained the respect, one might almost say the affection too, of all with whom it had come in contact, soldiers as well as civilians; this was largely due to the spirit with which it combated unfavourable conditions in the tropics. Thanks for that was due to Colonel Pickering. All sincerely congratulated Major Burnett, and themselves too, on his selection by the Army Council to succeed Colonel Pickering in the early part of next year. In regard to sport, the 2nd Battalion rugby team had been cruising about Eastern seas seeking whom they might devour in various parts of the tropics, and the soccer team had had a tour in Java and Sumatra.

The Chairman then referred to the continued excellence of the Regimental Magazine, and said that the Editor and those concerned with its publication were to be congratulated on their efforts. One thing that struck him was the excellent poetry, especially that over the initials of R.G.T. He mentioned also the loss which the Regiment had sustained in the recent death of Colonel Wyllie, Honorary Colonel of the 3rd Battalion.

In closing his speech, the General said it was always a pleasure to visit the Barracks and see the efficiency with which the Depot was conducted, and added that next year a really good recreation ground, which had been badly wanted for some time, would be at its disposal.

After the speech was concluded the company broke into groups to talk over old times, a number, with regret, having to leave early to catch their trains. Altogether a very enjoyable evening was spent.





ARMISTICE DAY, 1928, AT HALIFAX.  
Ceremony at the Cenotaph.





BRIGADIER-GENERAL P. A. TURNER, C.M.G.  
Treasurer and Business Manager.



On Sunday, 14th October, 1928, The Old Comrades paraded at the Parish Church, Halifax. There was an excellent attendance of some 200 officers and men, amongst those present being Lt.-General Sir Herbert Belfield, Brig.-Gen. R. E. Sugden, Col. R. H. Goldthorpe, Major M. N. Cox, etc.

Bishop Frodsham, C.F., who for a time was attached to the 4th Battalion, in welcoming them, said :—

“ There is a deep and long-standing connection between the Duke of Wellington’s Regiment and Halifax Parish Church. The flags of old battalions hang from every pillar in the nave. The names of the gallant dead are inscribed on every wall. For over a hundred years—before they got their present name—members of the Regiment have worshipped within these walls, and their folk have prayed for them in times of war. Comrades, let me welcome you to your mother church of Halifax.

“ Soldiers,” the Bishop continued, “ were seldom treated well in times of peace, and probably the iron of ingratitude had entered into the souls of many present. A bitter epigram was found after the Napoleonic wars scrawled in pencil upon the walls of a workhouse—‘ God and the soldier are remembered in war and forgotten in peace.’ Whether this epigram were applicable to to-day, soldiers and civilians alike should remember the high honour paid to soldiers in the New Testament. The Duke of Wellington was not only a great soldier, but a devout, simple-minded Christian man with an overwhelming sense of duty, and many soldiers, he knew, were like the great Duke. Courage, discipline, and comradeship were the outstanding characteristics of a good soldier of the King, and they were things needed by a good Christian also.

“ ‘ Fellow soldiers,’ concluded the Bishop, ‘ I will not ask you a question which might be both apposite and yet impertinent. Answer at the bar of your own conscience how far you have failed even in common loyalty to Christ and to your fellow men. But this I will say: You have treasures in these military virtues which you can communicate to a divided, undisciplined, and often cowardly community. If you helped to save your country in war, why not help to save it in peace? And if you ask, what can I do, let me suggest the permanent value of love of England. England needs brave, disciplined, brotherly men, who are not ashamed of the Gospel of Christ.’ ”

#### LEEDS AND DISTRICT BRANCH.

An important step in the history of Duke of Wellington’s Old Comrades Association was made in Leeds on Friday evening, 7th September, 1928, when a meeting was held to form a branch of Old Comrades in that city. Capt. C. Oliver, who is the newly-appointed commanding officer of the Yorkshire Division of Corps of Commissionaires was in the chair, and he fully explained the intentions of the meeting. Ex.-Sgt. Serle, having acted as Secretary *pro tem.*, outlined the scheme in his idea, the object being to form a club in Leeds for the members.

A second meeting was held at the Adelphi Hotel, Leeds, on Friday the 21st September, 1928. This meeting proved to be more enthusiastic than the former, and the scheme is now in such a position that the branch has become an accomplished fact. About 40 members were present at the opening, and the number was eventually increased to 69.

The Chairman, Captain C. Oliver, opened the meeting with a short, but striking speech, and stated that it would take at least three months to get the Branch in anything like working order.

It was decided to elect temporary officers for a period of 3 months, the object being that with a small, but hard-working committee, rules could be drafted, amended, and eventually approved at the end of the period.

The Officers elected were :—President Mr. N. E. Teal, Vice-Presidents Capt. C. Oliver and Lt. Allen, Secretary Mr. J. L. Serle, Treasurer Mr. A. W. Steele, Members Messrs. Waterhouse, West, Finding and Vickers.

In the interest of the Association, opinions were ably voiced by Messrs. Serle, West and Hollingworth.

The meeting was closed about 9.15 p.m., after which time several vocal items were rendered by members, to close a very pleasant evening.

#### 4th BATTALION.

Since the last issue the Association has met fortnightly and much work has been accomplished.

The Secretary in sending out invitations for the annual dance, issued a report of



work done, to give subscribers some idea of the activities of the Association. It is to be regretted, however, that owing to the small demand for tickets the dance was cancelled, but the Association fortunately benefitted to the amount of over £100 by subscriptions received.

During October the Old Comrades' Association at the Depot had a reunion, and on the Sunday attended Divine Service at the Halifax Parish Church. A cordial invitation was extended to the 4th Battalion O.C.A. to attend the service, and about 100 members followed the regular Old Comrades headed by Lt.-Gen. Sir Herbert E. Belfield, the Colonel of the Regiment.

On Armistice Day the Association joined in the civic procession to the Cenotaph, led by the Secretary, Lt.-Col. A. I. Mowat; upwards of 200 members joined in the parade.

It is with feelings of profound regret that I have to record the death of Col. H. S. Atkinson, T.D., J.P., a member of the committee of this Association, and a most enthusiastic worker for the ex-soldier. The loss to this Committee is great. Col. Atkinson was held in the highest esteem, he represented all the virtues of gentility and service, and the very deepest sympathy of the members of the 4th O.C.A. goes out to Mrs. Atkinson and her family in their irreparable loss. The Association was represented at the funeral, which was most imposing and representative, and the respect shewn, and the many manifestations of sympathy given by the thousands who lined the route, shewed the great esteem and regard in which Col. Atkinson was held in Cleckheaton. One plate on the coffin contained the inscription "He loved his fellow men." No finer or more fitting epitaph could have been placed.

More power to the elbow of Major Aykroyd, may he continue in the same good seam next year—our treasurer was most grateful, and is always ready to receive. It was a kindly and comradeslike feeling to forward a cheque for £25, and it again emphasises the cordial relations between the officers and men of the old Battalion.

Acting on the suggestion of one of the committee, permission was obtained to hold a Sunday evening concert in the Theatre Royal, Halifax, on November 23rd. An enthusiastic committee under the leadership of Major Learoyd was quickly at work, and a crowded house was the result. The Association benefitted to the extent of £23 by this venture.

Congratulations to Major Learoyd on his being re-elected Chairman of the British Legion Benevolent Fund Committee. It is of considerable value to this Association to find its members taking an active part in conducting the affairs of other ex-soldier associations in the town.

### 5th BATTALION.

The annual general meeting of the Association took place at the Drill Hall, Huddersfield, on Friday, October 19th, there being about 50 members present under the chairmanship of Major Keith Sykes. The Treasurer's report showed that the Association had had a very successful financial year, all the funds of the Association finishing the year with a credit balance. The Secretary's report showed that the Association continued to make progress; fifty cases had been assisted, representing 142 persons, at a cost of £87. Five members died during the year, 14 new members have joined, and 4 members, whose membership had lapsed, have rejoined. Five members have become life members and one member has transferred from a subscribing member to an honorary member.

On Sunday, November 11th, 100 members of the Association paraded with the Battalion to Divine Service at the Parish Church at the invitation of Lt.-Col. R. Rippon, where a very impressive and appropriate service was conducted by the Rev. Dr. Morrison. After the service the parade was re-formed and marched to the War Memorial in Greenhead Park, and after a short ceremony, Cols. G. P. Norton, and S. C. Brierly laid a "Poppy Wreath" on the memorial. The members of the Association then headed the parade back to the Drill Hall where refreshments were served.



On Monday, November 12th, Capt. C. A. W. Williams (a member of the Association), gave a very interesting talk to members of the Association and members of "A" Company on his experiences with the British Legion pilgrimage to France, August, 1928. This was very much enjoyed by all present.

On Friday, November 17th, members were the guests of the Huddersfield Branch of the British Legion, when a billiards and snooker tournament was held; the prize being £2, given by Major L. B. Holliday, president of the branch, to be used in granting relief of distress. As the Association won at billiards and the British Legion at snooker, it was decided to divide the money and each Association have one pound to distribute. A "smoker" followed presided over by Major L. B. Holliday.

Some 12 members of the Association attended the annual prize distribution of the Battalion as its guests, on Friday, December 7th.

On Saturday, December 8th, the Association held its annual dinner at the Boot and Shoe Hotel. Lt.-Col. R. Rippon presided over a gathering of 91 members, a very enjoyable evening was spent, and every one voted it the most successful yet held.

### 6th BATTALION.

A very satisfactory state of the affairs of the Old Comrades' Association was announced at the annual meeting, held in the Wellington Club on the 24th November, 1928.

The report, presented by the Hon. Secretary and Treasurer, Capt. J. Churchman, showed an increase of 12, the strength at date being 213. Also that 22 members had been reluctantly struck off the roll, on account of non-payment of subscriptions. As regards finance, the Association was in a healthy position, the balance at the Bank being £108 6s. 5d., an increase of £16 16s. 9d. after all liabilities had been met. Several applications for relief had been received, but the majority had to be turned down as they were not members of the Association. Grants had been made in certain cases to the extent of £4. Colonel J. Birkbeck (Hon. Colonel of the Battalion) presided at the meeting, and there was a good attendance of ex-officers and other ranks.

Colonel C. M. Bateman, was re-elected as Chairman, Major H. Dixon as vice-Chairman, and Captain J. Churchman as Hon. Secretary and Treasurer. The whole of the committee and agents were re-elected *en bloc*.

The annual dinner afterwards took place at the Devonshire Hotel, Skipton, and over 60 members attended. Col. Birkbeck again presided. After the observance of silence and the honouring of the Loyal Toast, the "Association" was proposed by the Rev. Colonel S. Howard Hall, and was responded to by Colonel C. M. Bateman. The "Officers and Committee" were honoured by Major F. L. Smith, and Captain J. Churchman responded. Mr. E. H. Gunby responded to the toast of "Our Guests," which was proposed by Mr. G. H. Parker.

The question of the place of next annual dinner and meeting was discussed, and it was finally decided to leave the matter in the hands of the committee, but that the date should remain as before, *i.e.*, the last Saturday in November.

### The Regimental Dinner and Ladies' Tea.

MEMBERS of the Officers' Dinner Club are reminded that the date for the Dinner and Ladies' Tea is Friday, June 7th, 1929, the Friday in Derby Week. The usual notices will be sent out, and it is hoped that no other engagements will be made by members or ladies that may interfere with their attendance at the Regimental Gatherings.



## The Regimental Crest at Cherat.

7 Albemarle Villas,  
Stoke, Devonport,  
Oct. 27th, 1928.

To the Editor, THE IRON DUKE.

DEAR SIR,

In answer to your enquiry on page 200 of the October number of the IRON DUKE, may I say that the crest in question was cut by the detachment of the 33rd which was at Cherat in the latter part of the summer of 1884? The Headquarters of the Regiment were then at Nowshera (now called Risalpur), in the Peshawar Valley. The first detachment of two companies (which I was with, in command of "B" Company) left Nowshera for Cherat about May 8th. We were relieved by two companies from Headquarters in July. It was these two latter companies, I think, that cut the crest. I am very glad to see that it is in such good condition. There was another regimental crest there, I remember well, that of the 55th. I think that Col. B. St. J. Le Marchant, who was there with me in the 33rd, might be able to tell you more about the crest.

I am, your obedient servant,

F. A. HAYDEN.

## THE REGIMENTAL WAR MEMORIAL.

THANKS to the generosity of Mrs. Trench, the Altar Cross and Candlesticks have been regilded by a special process guaranteed to prevent tarnishing for all time.

The scheme for providing the Screen and Gates for the west end of the Chapel, which it was hoped could be given in detail in this number, has not yet been quite completed, but the Committee trust it will be ready for publication in the June issue of IRON DUKE.

With a view to showing off the Colours of the old 33rd Regiment to better advantage, the two stands now hung in the Chapel have been changed over; the large ones now hang out horizontally on either side of the Altar, the smaller stand taking their place on the Colour Bar on the north side.

### CHILDREN'S FLOWER FUND.

The names of 33 additional "children," with donations amounting to £7 2s., have been received during the past year. The Endowment Fund on Dec. 31st, 1928, reached £65 14s. 3d., representing 306 children. Our Altar vases have been regularly replenished each week (except during Advent and Lent), and our thanks are again due to Mrs. Hatherley Cooper, who superintends the Minster Altar flower scheme, also to our Assistant Secretary, who has supplied flowers from his own garden whenever possible, thereby saving buying.

The cost of flowers for the year, as will be seen, was £6 3s. 6d., or practically double the amount of interest if the present capital could be invested by the Trustees instead of remaining on deposit. Won't some of those "Dukes" children who have not sent a *donation* please help? As stated above, 33 names were added during 1928. Why not at least 76 during 1929? I will gladly send a copy of the original appeal to any of our readers who will send me a postcard giving name and address.

### ACCOUNTS.

One individual donation was received during 1928, and one additional annual subscriber to the Memorial Chapel Fund was added to the roll, which now numbers 61.

Now that the scheme for providing Gates and Screen is about to be launched, the Committee hope that many more names will be sent in. Annual subscriptions of 1s. and upwards will be gratefully received and acknowledged by me.



THE IRON DUKE

37

CASH SUMMARY, 1928.

RECEIPTS.			EXPENDITURE.		
	£	s. d.		£	s. d.
Credit balance, 31/12/27	... 287	17 5	Treasurer, IRON DUKE, subs.		
Bank interest, 1927	... 2	10 11	and charges	... 1	14 0
Subscriptions, 1928	... 72	18 0	Bank postages, cheque book,		
Bank interest, 1928	... 4	7 2	and over-credit, 1927	... 0	11 6
<i>Children's Flower Fund—</i>			Lamp of Remembrance	... 60	0 0
Receipts, 1928	... 7	2 0	Upkeep ditto (six months)	... 2	15 0
Interest on deposit	... 1	10 0	Book trough and label for		
			Chapel	... 0	12 6
			Carved Crest for Credence	... 2	0 0
			Gratuities, two Chapel sextons	... 4	0 0
			Altar flowers	... 6	3 6
			Carriage and insurance, Altar		
			Cross, etc.	... 1	2 7
			Photograph and preliminary		
			work <i>re</i> Screen	... 4	12 0
			Bank postages, 1928	... 0	1 6
			Postages £1 8s. 11d., sundries		
			£2 13s. 0d.	... 4	1 11
			Total expenditure	... £87	14 6
			Balance credit—		
			<i>On fixed deposit—</i>		
			Lighting and		
			Picture Fund	£38	19 8
			Flower Fund	65	14 3
			General Fund	125	6 1
				230	0 0
			Cash, General Fund	... 58	11 0
				£376	5 6

Audited and found correct,  
C. W. G. INCE, Major.

J. A. C. GIBBS, Colonel,  
Hon. Treasurer and Secretary,  
Memorial (Minster) Fund,  
40 Eaton Rise, Ealing, W.5, 6th January, 1929.

F.S.R. VOL. II (OPERATIONS)—SECTION 13—INFANTRY.

The Infantry is, in the end, the Arm which wins the battle,  
Though essentially slow-moving and insensible as cattle;  
Artillery and Cavalry about their powers may prattle,  
But you can't dislodge determined troops with only noise and rattle;  
So they're merely a preliminary operation that'll  
Help the P.B.I. to wander in and win the blinking battle.

R. G. T.



## “Classe 1928.”

IN the late afternoon of a summer's day I came to Bavai in Northern France and found the town *en fête*.

There is a scene of great excitement outside the Hotel de Ville. The 1928 class of recruits for the French Army is being called up for medical examination. Here are the young men from 18 different communes around Bavai, and as they come out of the Town Hall after being passed fit, their friends and relations literally bubble over with excitement and joy. They shake the youth by the hand, or rather both hands, pat him on the back, women kiss him, and apparently look upon him as a hero.

There are a couple of stalls in the square, the lad makes his way towards one of them and is fitted out (at his own expense) with a huge rosette, sometimes two, if the vendor can do it on him; the word *Bon* in brass letters, which he affixes to the lapel of his coat, then a brass number which I thought at first was the number of the regiment to which he had been appointed, but afterwards learnt that it was his number on the register; finally he is decorated with a red, white, and blue cap cover bearing the inscription, “Vive La Classe 1928.”

The word *Bon*, I take it, means that he is passed fit.

The lads from each of these communes had brought with them a large silk tricolour bearing the name of the village and also with the words on it in gold, “Classe 1928.”

Several villages had also a kettledrum, which was rolled continuously; others had trumpets.

A photographer was very busy taking groups of the lads in all their regalia. There was a good deal of adjourning for drinks into the cafés round about and some of the future soldiers were getting lively. (There is no close time for drinks here, the pubs open at daybreak and shut only at bedtime, or perhaps later.)

The lads go back to their homes and in about a week they will learn to what unit and branch of the service they have been posted, then off they will go to their station.

This business takes place every six months.

At the finish half a dozen gendarmes form a guard of honour, with rifles and bayonets, for four or five officers, who come out of the Town Hall on completion of their labours.

This guard of honour is rather amusing. The men fall in at the bottom of the staircase, fix their bayonets, and, if they are not already smoking, light up cigarettes. Out of the half dozen there are not two dressed alike; they ring the changes between full dress blue uniform and khaki drill in a surprising manner.

Now the officers are coming out; they throw their cigarettes away and come up to the present individually; it is a fine sight, most inspiring!

Then, as the senior officer passes them, he shakes each gendarme by the hand; they all adjourn to the nearest café, and the show is over.

C. E. N.

### HE AGREED.

For a solid hour an officer had been lecturing his men on “the duties of a soldier,” and he thought it was time to see how much they had understood.

“Now you, my man,” he said, “why should a soldier be ready to die for his country?”

The man scratched his head for a moment, and then smiled engagingly.

“Yes, sir,” he said pleasantly, “you’re quite right. Why should he?”



## TEN YEARS AGO.

(Continued from page 195, No. 11, October, 1928.)

IN the October issue of the IRON DUKE the writer was able to put at the end of the eleventh period "To be concluded"; this issue will finish with the one word "Concluded," and I wonder whether the "Thank goodness that's finished" of the reader or the writer will be the more heartfelt. I can say on the latter's behalf that his will take a lot of beating!

The twelfth period practically coincides with the final great offensive and advance of the War; a glance at the sketch map of the Western Front will show that this offensive, officially dated as commencing on September 28th and finishing on the morning of November 11th, 1918, was indeed an advance as well as an offensive.

The chief events of the closing months of the War are as follows:—France—Battle of the Selle, October 17th to 25th. Battle of Valenciennes, Nov. 1st and 2nd. Battle of the Sambre, Nov. 4th. Capture of Mons, Nov. 11th. Italy.—Battle of Vittorio Veneto, Oct. 24th to Nov. 4th. Salonika—Battle of Doiran, Sept. 18th and 19th. Pursuit to Strumitsa Valley, Sept. 22nd to 30th. Palestine—the Final Offensive, Sept. 26th to Oct. 31st. Mesopotamia—Advance on Mosul, Oct. 23rd to Nov. 5th.

Hostilities ceased against Turkey on Oct. 31st, against Austria on Nov. 4th, and against Germany on Nov. 11th. British troops crossed the German Frontier on Dec. 1st and entered Cologne on Dec. 6th.

The main object of "Ten Years Ago," that of tracing the movements of the several battalions of The Duke of Wellington's Regiment from the beginning to the end of the Great War, has been attained with the record of the cessation of fighting when the Armistice was declared on Nov. 11th, 1918; the subsequent movements, therefore, of the different units between then and their arrival in England are only very shortly outlined.

The sketch map of Italy showing the movements of the 10th Battalion at last appears. Although it does not include by any means all the names mentioned, it is possible with its help to trace the movements of the Battalion from the time they detrained in November, 1917, at *Mantua* and *Marcaria*, which is a few miles west of *Mantua*, till the cessation of hostilities, in November, 1918, when they were at *Porcia*.

The names printed in *italics* will not be found in the accompanying sketch maps.

I cannot make an end of "Ten Years Ago" without tendering my best thanks to the Geographical Section (M.I. 4) of the War Office, and to Audit House (where all the official war diaries that were ever written during the Great War are kept in such a way that they can produce any one you want in five minutes) for the very great help and courtesy that I have received from them both.

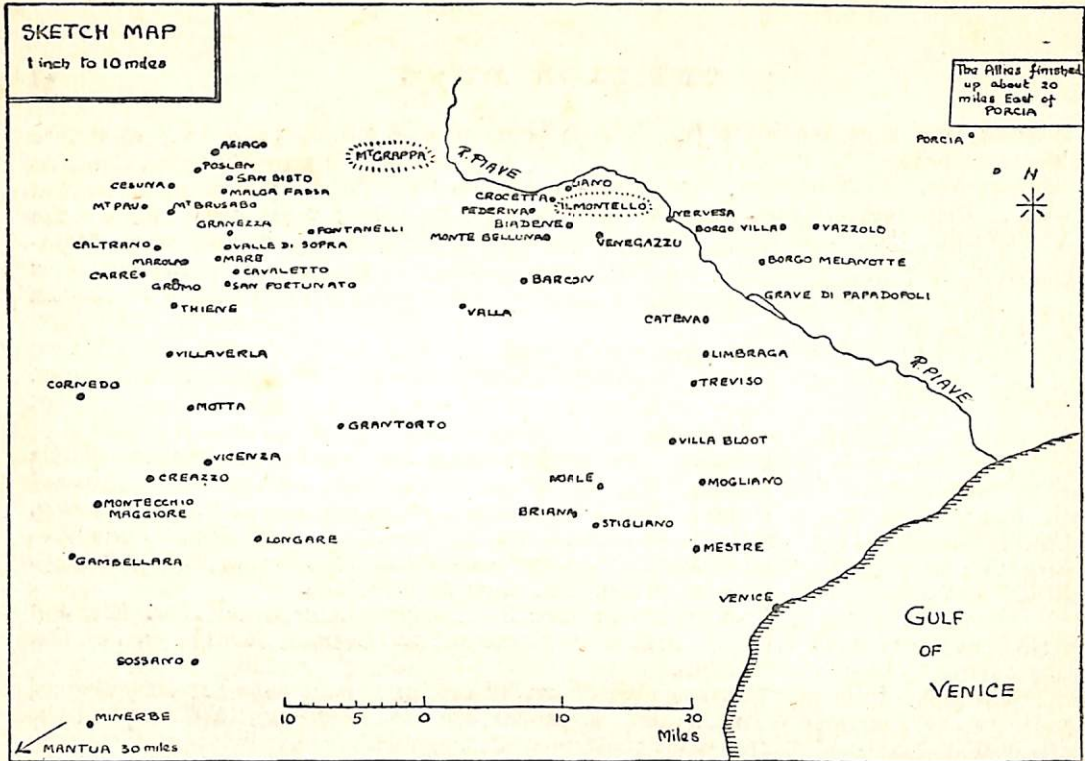
## TWELFTH PERIOD.

## OCTOBER 1ST, 1918—NOVEMBER 11TH, 1918, AND AFTER.

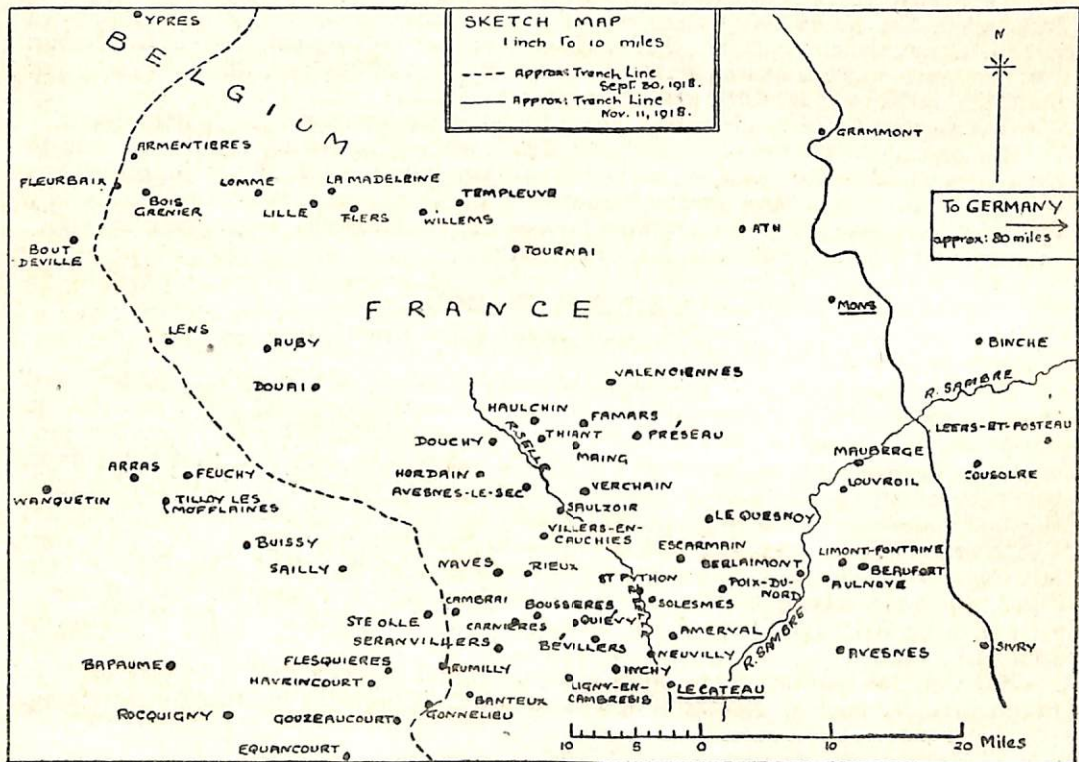
The 1st Battalion was at *Gharial* at the commencement of this period and remained there till the beginning of December, when they proceeded to *Rawal Pindl* and then to *Camp Mullan Mansar* in the *Attock District*. On Jan. 15th, 1919, the Battalion proceeded to *Burham*, and on March 19th to *Quetta*, where they only remained a few days, being almost immediately ordered to *Lahore* on account of the riots there. On May 16th they left *Lahore* for *Quetta* to join the 11th Infantry Brigade for service in *Afghanistan*. They reached *Chaman* on May 19th and 20th in two portions, and on May 27th they left *Chaman* to take part in the successful operations against *Fort Spin Baldak*. On Sept. 13th, peace having been made with the Afghan delegates, the Battalion returned by rail to *Quetta*. The Cadre of the Battalion embarked at *Karachi* for *Palestine* on Jan. 14th, 1920.

On Oct. 1st the 2nd Battalion were in divisional reserve round Orange Hill, in the Arras Area, training. On the 5th they marched to Wanquetin and continued training.





Sketch Map of Italian Front, November, 1917, to November, 1918.



Sketch Map of Western Front, October-November, 1918.

(We regret that owing to a mistake, the blocks of the above maps were reduced in size and the scale should read 1 inch to 15 miles.)



A week later they bussed to Ste. Olle, quite close to Cambrai, where they went into billets. On the 13th they marched to Naves, and on the 18th to Villers-en-Cauchies and Saulzoir. They later captured Verchain, and on Oct. 25th occupied billets in that place. There they remained till Nov. 1st, when they moved up to support. Back again to Verchain; then to Saulzoir, and to Préseau on the 7th, barely 20 miles from Mons, and they were here when the Armistice was signed. They went to Valenciennes on Nov. 19th and were there till Jan. 6th, 1919, when they moved in motor lorries to Binche, where they remained for five months, leaving there on June 6th for Antwerp, and sailing two days later to Tilbury.

The Depot and 3rd (Special Reserve) Battalion carried on at *Halifax* and *North Shields* respectively.

At the beginning of October the 147th Brigade was at Feuchy, with the exception of the 6th Battalion, which was at Tilloy les Mofflaines. On the 6th the Brigade moved up, through Buissy, Saily, and *Escaudœuvres* (on the outskirts of Cambrai), to an assembly position near Naves and Rieux. They were fighting and moving forward from the 11th till the 18th, on which date they were situated at Villers-en-Cauchies and Avesnes-le-Sec. On relief (by the 2nd Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment) they went to Naves, on the 21st to Hordain, and on the 27th to Douchy and Thiant. They were fighting near Maing and Famars till the end of the month. On Nov. 2nd they were relieved and were distributed as follows:—7th and 1/4th Battalions at Haulchin, 6th at Thiant. On Nov. 3rd the Brigade moved to Douchy, and next day went to Auby. They were at Auby on Nov. 11th, and remained there until March 20th, 1919, when they moved to Douai, where they stayed for the next two months. On June 7th and 8th they left for *Dunkirk* by train, for subsequent embarkation to England.

The 186th Brigade was on the march for the first part of October, going back to Havrincourt, and then forward to Flesquieres, Rumilly, Seranvillers, Carnieres, Boussieres, and, on the 17th, to the line west of Quiévy. Next day they took over the trenches west of St. Python, and on the 22nd marched to billets at Bévillers. Thence, on the 31st, to Solesmes, on Nov. 2nd to Escarmain, and into the line on the 3rd. Next day they were north-west of Le Quesnoy. On Nov. 11th the Brigade finished up at Louvroil. On Nov. 18th they left Louvroil and began the march to the *Rhine*. The first two places the Brigade passed through were Cousolre and Leers-et-Fosteau, and this line gives a rough indication of the direction of their march into Germany. They crossed the frontier at *Poteau* on Dec. 17th and reached the vicinity of *Mechernich* on Christmas Day. Here they remained till nearly the end of February, 1919, when the 2/4th Battalion joined the 16th Infantry Brigade of the 6th Division, and later the 18th Brigade; and eventually, on Sept. 5th, proceeded home, via *Calats*, to *Kimmel Park Camp* for demobilization. On March 31st the 5th Battalion was reduced to a Cadre Establishment, and on April 2nd it was transferred to the 95th Infantry Brigade, 5th Division; it entrained for *Antwerp* on the 27th, en route for *Prees Heath Camp*, and embarked for England on May 2nd, 1919.

The 9th Battalion were at Rocquigny, training, on Oct. 1st. On the 6th they moved forward to Equancourt, on the 8th to bivouacs near Gouzeaucourt, thence to Gonnelleu, and on the 9th they crossed the Canal at Banteux. Next day they marched through Ligny-en-Cambresis and on the 12th crossed the River Selle near Neuville. On the 13th they went back to billets at Inchy, and the next ten days were spent alternately in these billets and in the front line about Neuville and Amerval. On the 25th they were in the front line north-east of Amerval, and four days later they were relieved and went back to Amerval. On Nov. 2nd they moved up into support near Poix-du-Nord. Thence to *Futoy*, which they captured, and in which they later occupied billets. On Nov. 7th they marched to Berlaimont and next day to Aulnoye, from where they moved up to the west of Beaufort. On the 9th they were in support in Limont-Fontaine, and moved forward to Beaufort. On Armistice Day the Battalion marched to Berlaimont, and this was followed by a series of marches to the west, ending up at *Metigny*, west of



*Amiens*, which they reached on Dec. 12th, and where they remained for a considerable period. On Feb. 1st, 1919, the Battalion was reorganised into two Companies, the first Company to form part of the Army of Occupation and the second Company to be demobilized. The Battalion was finally disbanded in April, 1919.

As the accompanying sketch map covers the whole of the 10th Battalion's movements in Italy, it will be well for the better understanding of it briefly to recapitulate them. On detraining at *Mantua* and *Marcaria* on Nov. 14th, 1917, after a short stay in the vicinity, they proceeded by route march in a north-easterly direction to Il Montello, in which locality they stayed to the beginning of March, 1918, when they were transferred to the Asiago Plateau and later retransferred for the final advance, when they crossed the Piave south-east of Il Montello.

Early in October the Battalion left Creazzo for Gambellara, returning to Creazzo on the 13th and moving to Villaverla on the night of the 14th/15th, where they entrained and railed to Mogliano between Treviso and Mestre; on the 16th they marched to Noale, Briana, and Stigliano, and three days later to Villa Bloor, on the 20th to Limbraga via Treviso, and the 22nd to Catena, where they remained three days. On the 25th the Battalion moved up to Catena in readiness to cross the Piave, which they did on the night of the 26th/27th at the island of Grave di Papodopoli. Two days later they went into brigade reserve at Borgo Melanotte, and on the 29th to a position between Borgo Villa and Vazzalo, and when the Armistice was declared they were at Porcia. A week later they arrived back at Treviso, gradually demobilizing. They remained in Italy till the end of March, 1919, when they trained to Havre, where the Cadre of the Battalion was disbanded.

The 13th Battalion was at Bout Deville at the beginning of this period. From there they moved up to the left section of the 61st Divisional Front near Fleurbaix. On the 10th they went to the right sub-sector near Bois Grenier, on the 17th they advanced to Lomme, and next day pushed forward through Lille, La Madeleine, and Flers. On the 19th they were at Willems, on the 20th at Templeuve, and on the 21st moved back from the line to rest and train. They returned to the front on Nov. 8th, and were in the front line east of Ath on Armistice Day. After the Armistice the Battalion was withdrawn to Lille, and on Dec. 11th proceeded to *Dunkirk*. Here they stayed till the middle of September, 1919, constructing and managing (in company with the rest of the 178th Brigade) a demobilization camp. They were themselves gradually demobilized, and what remained embarked for the United Kingdom on Sept. 13th, 1919.

(Concluded.)

P. A. T.

## "Home Rule," A tale of Twenty Years Ago.

**B**ARNEY Fitzpatrick was born and bred in the Bog of Allen, and within sight of the Curragh of Kildare he breathed the atmosphere of "turf" smoke.

No wonder then that backing horses was a passion that obsessed him; but no matter what "straight tips" had been purchased or what "certainties" had been confided to him, bad luck dogged his steps and he seldom spotted a winner—indeed it looked as if "The Turf" would prove to be his downfall. Barney bred racehorses, he trained them, he entered them to run at Cork Park, at Fairyhouse, and even at Punchestown; but alas! when the winning numbers went up, poor Barney's horse was nowhere.

At last, and not a moment too soon, it looked as if his luck was about to turn; a little filly he had bred promised well; her sire was "The Rebel," as dark as a thundercloud, her dam a brilliant chestnut named "Convention," so it came to pass that the filly was a piebald black with bright chestnut spots. Barney was puzzled what to call her; he first fixed on "The Brack" or "Bally-brack," but when he took her breeding into consideration he finally christened her "Home Rule," as being a likely winner. (Note, "Brack" is the Irish for "Spotted.")

In course of time she was trained and started on her racing career. She pulled off



a race at Limerick and a few minor events at Navan and other places, so, to make a long story short, Barney entered her for the biggest steeplechase in the Kingdom.

Shortly before that event Barney and the mare crossed the Irish Sea; they arrived safely at their destination. So far, at all events, there was not a hitch in the programme. But, unfortunately for Barney, the reputation of the little mare had crossed the Channel before her and she figured at a short price in the betting.

"The day" arrived, and Barney found 6 to 1 a rate of odds he did not fancy. When "Home Rule" appeared in the paddock, she evoked universal admiration; stripped of her clothing, her coat shone with dazzling brightness. The verdict of the public was unanimously favourable. To Barney's discomfiture, however, the betting in her favour advanced another point or two. But regarding the result of the coming race Barney was confident, aye jubilant. Even now he was mentally counting up his winnings. "Bar accidents," he thought, "I'll be a made man this blessed day."

A moment later a vicious jibbing brute just in front of the mare suddenly backed and, lashing out with his heels, imprinted two muddy horseshoe marks on the mare's shoulder. Consternation seized the spectators. "Home Rule" was immediately led back to her stable. Everyone concluded that she had been seriously injured. Some said that they saw her limping back, others that she was lamed for life. The report of her injury spread to the grand stand, filtered through the betting ring. Snowball-like the story increased in magnitude. "The favourite had been badly kicked—and had to be destroyed!" She was knocked out in the betting, and in less than no time, instead of being 6 or 7 to 1 in her favour, she was soon quoted 40 to 1—any odds against her.

Immediately after the accident Barney rushed to the stable. His professional eye perceived that the injury to the mare was infinitesimal; barring the brand of two muddy horseshoes on her glossy coat no damage had been done. The horseshoe marks were, he thought, "for luck," and he decided to leave them on. He next visited the betting ring, head bent downwards, and now and then wiping his eyes with his red pocket handkerchief he looked the picture of despair; he was followed by an ever-increasing crowd, who pestered him with enquiries, "How is the mare? Will she run," etc. On entering the ring he accosted the biggest bookie.

"'Home Rule' has been kicked. She's scratched."

"Don't you believe it," he replied, smelling a rat, "I saw the accident. The mare's all right."

"I'll bet you £50 she won't appear at the starting post!"

"Done!" replied the now somewhat nervous bookie.

Barney, seeing that his veracity was doubted, strolled off.

This episode was duly noted by the crowd. It was reported to friends and neighbours, who in turn exaggerated it to *their* friends and neighbours, and so on *ad infinitum*. Meantime Barney was busy—so busy. He backed the mare to win again and again, and yet again in hundreds, or tens, or less, wherever he could get it on.

Shortly after "Home Rule," still exhibiting her muddy horseshoe prints, appeared at the starting post, looking as "fit as a fiddle." Her "mount" adorned with the Sinn Fein tricolours.

Space forbids me to describe the sensational event. Suffice it to say "Home Rule" romped in a clever winner by "a length." Barney was indeed a proud man as he led the mare into the paddock. His winnings ran into a few thousands. I'll say for him that he paid his £50 triumphantly, but as the *weather* of the course felt a bit "sultry," he hurried to collect his harvest and started for the way out.

Before Christmas he pulled down the old thatched cabin of his father's and erected a grand two-storeyed red-brick mansion in its stead. Opening a bottle of John Jameson's "Three Star" whisky, he christened it "Home Rule House."

It is more than likely that Barney (now Esq.) will be elected M.P. for Murphystown in the first Free State (?) Parliament that sits in Dublin and "maybe" there's another £400 a year in the running, that is if there's enough cash in the locker to pay those M.P.'s who may sit "in glory."

A. J. P.



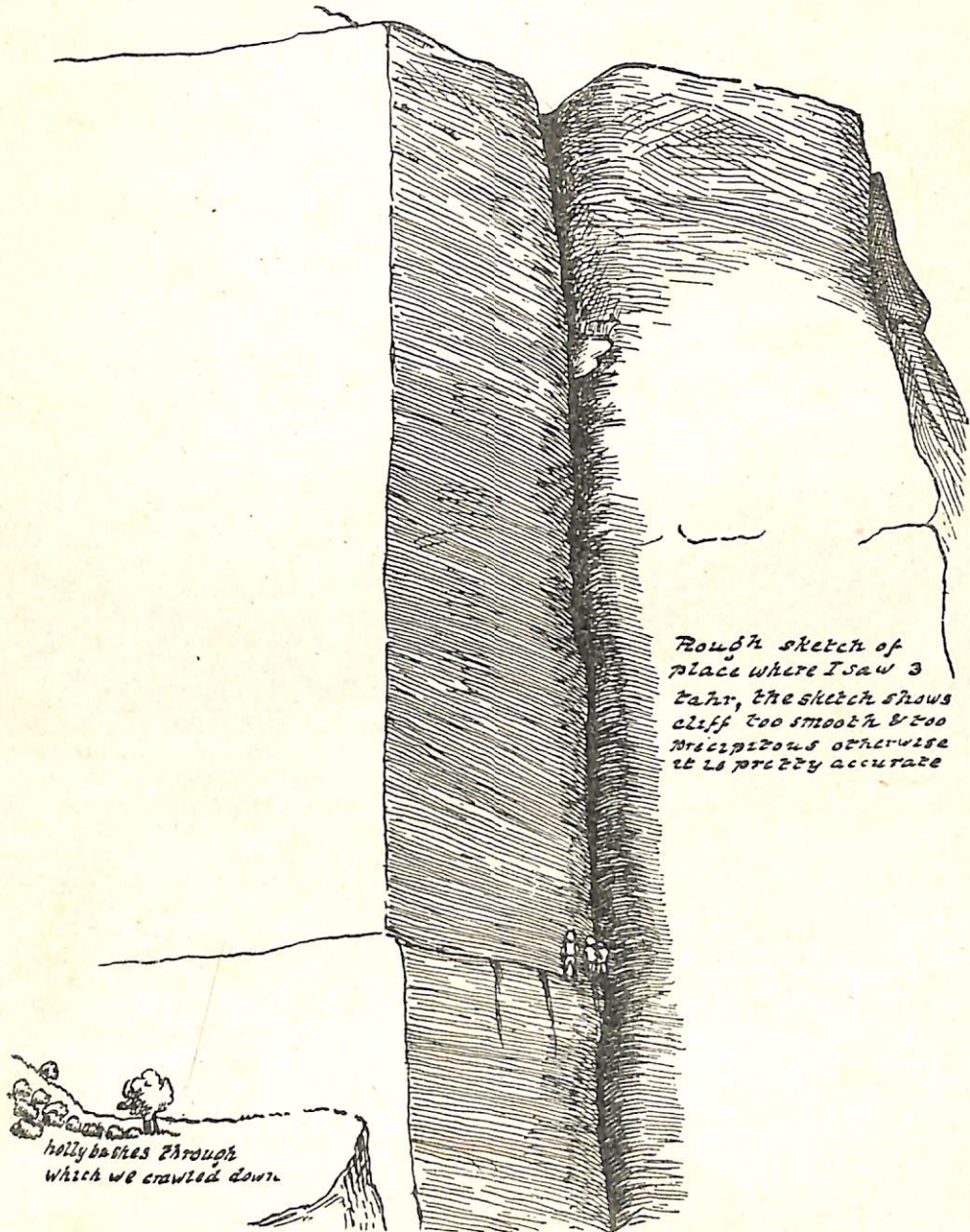
## Extracts from a Shooting Diary by the late Lt.-Col. A. G. Horsfall, D.S.O.

(Continued from page 115, No. 10, June, 1928.)

April 12th.—Went up one of the side nullahs near where we had seen the two big tahr on the 7th and had some very tiring climbing to do up some steep snow slopes. We then turned up a small ravine and from this got into the next nullah, where we saw a small tahr and fresh traces of a bear. We sat down for a bit to get our wind and look about us, and then climbed up on to the ridge west of the nullah. From here we sighted a good tahr on a cliff some way below us, so started to crawl down towards it and had a very awkward stalk, as the only possible way led through what looked like holly bushes and the ground was covered deep with the dead leaves; half way down we had to halt and crouch down for about five minutes, as we were in full sight of a tahr on the cliff. As soon as it fed round the corner we moved on, but had not gone ten yards before we came in full view of another brute and had to crouch down and keep absolutely still for about ten minutes, as it seemed very suspicious and kept looking in our direction. I had lain down on top of one of the holly leaves, and the spike of it had gone right into me; every second I kept saying to myself, I can't stick this any longer; however, I hung out somehow, and finally this tahr also moved out of sight. I think something of the same sort must have happened to Mouhla, as he was lying still, but solemnly cursing the tahr in a bitter undertone the whole time it was in sight. At last we got to the foot of the slope and crawled up to a tree, from which we hoped to see the tahr, but when we looked up there were none to be seen. The place where we now were was a small grassy plateau with cliffs about 40 feet high dropping away from two sides of it, the slope we had come down on the third side, and a very high cliff rising up for about 150 feet or more on the fourth side; this cliff projected a little way beyond the edge of the plateau and then turned sharp away to the left, so that we could not see round the corner, and it was round this corner that the two tahr had gone. About 20 feet above us was a ledge about three or four feet wide leading along the face of the cliff, and this ledge went round the corner of the cliff and, as far as we could judge, went on beyond. Anyhow, it seemed our only chance of getting round the corner of the cliff without doing a very long detour, so we looked about, and finally found a way of getting up to the ledge. We walked along it to the corner, and Mouhla very cautiously peered round, but after a careful search could see no tahr, so we all moved on round the corner and followed the ledge, which had become much narrower, into a sort of deep gully or fissure in the face of the cliff. I had just turned the corner into this when Mouhla clutched my arm and pointed straight up. The gully or cleft in the cliff that we were in ran some way into the cliff and inside was very narrow. A rock had evidently at some time fallen from the top of the cliff and had stuck in the gully about a hundred feet above where we were; from the outer edge of this big boulder stuck out a tongue-shaped piece of rock, and on this stood a magnificent old tahr. He was not looking at us, but outwards towards the opposite side of the nullah. It was an awkward shot at the best of times, as I had to fire almost straight up in the air, and to make it worse, I was out of breath and had not a very firm footing on the ledge. I aimed at him, but could not keep steady, and finally fired in desperation, hitting him, but too far back; he at once made off up the cliff. I fired two more shots, both misses, and he disappeared over the top of the cliff. I stood there cursing myself for missing such a real good chance when I saw a second and even bigger tahr in exactly the same place as the first one had appeared. I fired and hit him too low, breaking his foreleg just below where it joins the body, and had another shot as it was climbing up the cliff, but missed. He could only scramble along, because of his broken leg, but my magazine was empty, and while I was fumbling about in my pocket for a fresh clip, he got very near the top, and just as I was reloaded and before I could fire he too disappeared. This



was the climax ; however, it was no good stopping where we were, so we tried to get up the cliff after them. On the opposite side of the gully the cliff was not quite so precipitous, so we got across somehow and I had a try to get up, but I had ammunition boots on and



could get no grip of the rock with my feet and could only get up a few feet. There was a ledge a bit above us. Mouhla, who could climb like a cat, got up to it and let down his pugri;



then, with Mouhla hauling from above and Mardaywa pushing from below, I somehow managed to get up. Mouhla then climbed up to another ledge and helped me up to it, and so on. When about halfway up to the ledge, Mardaywa suddenly got my rifle from the coolie who was just below and handed it up to me, and then caught hold of my ankles with both hands so as to hold me steady. A third tahr, not so big as the other two, but still a real good one, was in the same place as they had been. I felt as steady as a rock as I fired, and down he came, missing Mouhla and me all right, but as nearly as anything knocking Mardaywa and the coolie off the cliff; it could not have missed them by many inches. He fell about 100 feet below us and stuck, luckily, on a snow bank, so that his horns were not broken; he seemed dead enough, so we went on climbing up the cliff. It got a good bit easier a little further up, and we got along fairly quickly. When we reached the top we found the tracks of the two wounded tahr and also the tracks of a third one, which must have got away without our seeing it. There was a good deal of blood at first and the tracks were easy to follow, as the tahr had gone across some snow; after a bit, however, they had taken to the rocks again and there was not so much blood. They had gone over some pretty bad ground too, so we could only get along slowly. Finally we had to give up, as it was getting late and we had some difficult ground to get over. Luckily, after a bit we struck a snow slope and slid down it for about 300 yards, nearly to the place where we had left the dead tahr. When we reached it, Mardaywa, the coolie, and myself sat on its body and slid about 700 yards down another snow slope, and we finally reached camp just after dark and sent back some coolies with torches to help Mardaywa, who had stopped behind to bring in the body. They got in about an hour later. I measured the head and found it to be an inch better than any other I had shot. If only I had the other two I should have been really happy.

I find I have missed out writing down what I did in the morning. I started off at 5.30 a.m. and went up the hill directly behind my camp to spy for tahr, but saw none. On the way up Mouhla told me that early that morning there had been a violent shock of earthquake and all the coolies had tumbled out of the cave in double quick time, as they thought it was going to come down on them. It had not woken me nor my bearer, who would have been certain to tell me about it if he had felt it. Coming back, I saw a dikloo, and had three shots at it with the telescopic sight, but missed all three.

*(To be continued.)*

## Personalia.

We congratulate Major H. G. Keet upon the birth of a son, born on Armistice Day, 1928.

We also congratulate Mr. and Mrs. Haslock, Captain and Mrs. Sayers, Mr. and Mrs. Lennon, and Mr. and Mrs. Taylor, who have recently been married. A correspondent has kindly sent us an account of the latter's wedding:—A very pretty wedding took place on Nov. 6th, 1928, at St. James' Church, Piccadilly, when Mr. Charles Harker Taylor, of the 2nd Battalion, was married to Miss Elizabeth Fraser, only daughter of General Sir Theodore Fraser. The church was decorated most attractively with palms, white heather, and chrysanthemums, and the altar with Madonna lilies. The bride looked very charming in an ivory satin old-world gown and a beautiful Limerick veil. The bridesmaids' ivory silk dresses had deep bands of scarlet velvet let in above the hem and they carried bouquets of scarlet carnations. The church was crowded, and amongst the many well-known Singapore residents present were Sir Lawrence Guillemard (former Governor) and Lady Guillemard, Sir Clement and Lady Everitt, Mrs. Somerville, Mrs. Boyd-Alexander; also Mrs. Pickering, Major Burnett, Mrs. Boutflower, Capt. and Mrs. Kirkland, Capt. Sayers and his fiancée Miss King. The reception was held at Jules, and Major Burnett, in a neat speech, proposed the bride's health. Soon after 4 p.m. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Harker Taylor left for their honeymoon by car, destination a well-kept secret.



At Plymouth, on the 15th January, 1929, Colonel F. A. Hayden was married to Miss Hermione Caddy, daughter of the late Dr. John Caddy, R.N., Deputy Inspector-General of Hospitals, and Fleets, and of Mrs. Caddy. We wish them every happiness.

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We hear that the marriage arranged between Mr. Vivian L. O. Sheppard, C.B.E., and Mrs. Ashton St. Hill, widow of Lt.-Colonel Ashton St. Hill, D.S.O., late of the Duke of Wellington's, will take place early in 1929. We wish them all happiness.

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We are glad to hear that Capt. Hodgson is getting on well after his motor accident and, though not yet fully recovered, is able to do light duty.

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When the 2nd Battalion passed through Colombo on their way to India they encountered an old friend in the person of Major V. O. Beutler. Major Beutler, who left the Regiment, in 1908, is now in the R.A.S.C., and was performing the duties of Embarkation Officer at Colombo.

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Mr. Hope Crisp, late 2nd Battalion, who lost his leg at Hill 60 on April 18th, 1915, is still able to cut a very good figure at games. In a recent letter to Brig.-General P. A. Turner he says:—"I am playing golf every week-end, and last week went round the Roehampton course in 85! I had an "eagle" at a 430 yard hole, which was not bad for a one-legged fellow!" We understand that he also plays tennis, which he was very good at before he lost his leg, and that he is quite useful in a double.

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The following from Captain J. V. Kirkland will interest readers in the 2nd Battalion:—"The s.s. *Anking*, the Chinese Navigation Company's ship pirated not long ago, was my brother's ship (V. H. Kirkland). He frequently called at Singapore and stayed at Tanglin with me. He, luckily, had just come home; his successor, as second officer, was killed."

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We were very sorry to hear that Captain G. P. Bennett met with a bicycle accident when returning from his office last August. We are glad to hear that he is better now, though he has to keep very quiet.

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The following is an extract from the *Morning Post* of Oct. 26th last:—

A new Legion has been enlisted—the Corps of Commissionaires. Established in Vancouver some months ago, it has a colonel, adjutant, orderly room, and all the paraphernalia of the line regiment. Its members are veterans of his Majesty's field forces from Tel-el-Kebir to Cambria.

The regiment undertakes to supply commissionaires to hotels, theatres, civic, and extra-official services wherever they are needed. They staffed the higher positions of the Vancouver Exhibition last month.

In the ticket booths at the Exhibition were an ex-brigadier and a retired colonel, either of whom could sell tickets in Arabic as well as in English. As sergeant in the Fort Garry's, the brigadier had under him two men who afterwards became colonels and winners of the Victoria Cross.

"A man came to the window, bought his tickets, and was about to pass on, when the ticket-seller called him back. "I've seen your double somewhere," he said. "That so. Ever in Egypt?" he was asked. "Yes, 9th Camel Corps," was the answer. "Know General Smith, V.C.?" came the next question, and the reply was, "Sure." "He's my brother," said the man. "Well, well, how's the old boy?" inquired the ticket-seller, to get the reply, "Died in Italy a year ago."



## KING THEODORE'S DRUM.

AS most of our readers are aware, King Theodore's drum was captured at the taking of Magdala in 1868. The drum was cut into three portions and divided between the 3rd Dragoon Guards, the 4th (King's Own), and the 33rd Regiment. Lee's History of the 33rd gives no account of this. We, however, through the courtesy of Mr. Dunn, late of the Regiment and now Musical Director of the Royal Horse Guards, are able to give the story as he heard it from his father, No. 112 Bandsman Thomas Dunn, of the 33rd Regiment:—

"I well recall the story of the capture of the Silver Drum at the Battle of Magdala by my father, as I heard it repeated annually during my boyhood. The old bandsmen who fought in the Abyssinian Campaign met, on the anniversary of the storming of Magdala, at my home in the Depot, so you can well understand why my memory should be so clear on the subject.

After the storming of the stockade by the Regiment, "B" Company, led by Lt. Connor, advanced to the Palace. My father, together with other bandsmen, whom I will enumerate later, attached themselves to this company, and on the Palace being taken, evidently went out to enrich themselves. They eventually got into the "Throne Room," and there, the Silver Drum, hidden under a pile of rugs, was found by my father. No doubt his musical tendencies (?) caused him to covet it; sufficient to say is, during the night, he got the drum out of the Palace and took it to where the Band was billeted. It was covered with great-coats and my father and Sandy Martin slept one on either side of it. The following day, the drum having been missed by the Palace authorities, the Regiment was visited by the Batty Officer\*, and all articles looted had to be produced. My father paraded with the silver drum, and the Batty Officer instantly ordered it to be returned. The Bandsmen appealed to the Colonel of our Regiment, saying they wished to keep it for use in the Band. He (the Colonel) then referred the case to Sir Robert Napier, afterwards Lord Napier of Magdala, who decided that the drum be cut into three pieces, one portion to go to the 4th King's (their title in those days), the second to the 3rd Dragoon Guards, and the third to our Regiment. Our Commanding Officer claimed the centre piece, which, I believe, bears all the inscriptions, as it had been captured by a man of his Regiment. This is the portion now in possession of the 1st Battalion. The Bandsmen concerned in the looting were:—S. Martin, B. Martin, D. Trayer, J. Darby, and my father.

An item of interest in connection with this looting episode was the Bandsmen getting the better of the Batty Officer. Darby, who had taken a jewel-studded shield, paraded with it covered in mud. The Officer simply glanced at it and told him he might keep it. The stones were removed from the shield and were eventually brought to England, sewn inside a cricket ball and afterwards sold, and the proceeds shared amongst the whole of the Band."

At Tidworth in 1926, when the Officers of the 1st Battalion were being dined by the Officers of the 3rd/6th Dragoon Guards, and their section of the drum was on the table, it was suggested by Lt.-Col. F. H. B. Wellesley that all three sections should be brought together and photographed complete, as it originally appeared. The P.M.C. of the 3rd/6th Dragoon Guards undertook to have this done, and the photograph which appears on the page opposite is the result."

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\* No doubt the duty of this Officer was to supervise and sanction or order to be returned such articles that had been looted.





KING THEODORE'S DRUM.





TROPHIES WON BY THE 2nd BATTALION while at Singapore.



## EXTRACTS FROM A DIARY OF THE GREAT WAR.

*(Continued from page 198, No. 11, October, 1928.)*

SEPT. 13TH, 1916.—To-morrow we go into the line, and the following evening (15th) we are going to take, or try to, Thiepval Wood. We have had the encouraging news imparted to us that seven divisions have previously tried to take it. The sector we are responsible for is called "Wunder Works" by the Germans, so called because it consists of a revolving platform containing innumerable machine guns, which disappear when our artillery starts to bombard, but which quickly "pop" up again as our infantry commence to advance. Cheering news! eh?

SEPT. 17TH.—Phew! Those three days seemed like an hour's nightmare. We went up on the night of the 14th with three days' rations in our haversacks, and on our way up we passed field guns wheel to wheel from Crucifix Corner to Railway Alley (a trench leading up into the front line). There must have been thousands of guns there, and I think it was that that gave us the victory. We lost about 200 (out of 500) killed and wounded, and unfortunately my chum was amongst the wounded, being hit in the elbow soon after we went over. There was a tremendous amount of old iron thrown about, but I was lucky enough to be missed. The chief praise is due, I think, to one of our companies and a company of the West Yorks who, as we went forward, came behind and dug a communication trench from "Jerry's" front line to our own. How those poor devils worked while we held on was marvellous. The Brigadier-General, as we came out of the line, shook hands with each of us (those that were left).

SEPT. 26TH.—Back again to Avelouy. Raining hard. We move up to-night.

OCT. 1ST, 1916.—We are now at a place called Acheux. It is now 7 p.m., and we are enjoying a decent meal. Last night we came out of the line to a field just outside Bouzencourt. We have had a rough time the last four days. We could not get any rations up from the back for two days, owing to "Jerry" "straffing" us. He became vicious when he found he was opposed to the same onslaught that he had had a week previous.

We went into the line just to the right of Mouquet Farm, close to Hohenzollen Redoubt, a place called Stuff Redoubt, and immediately in front of Ovillers (the place where Harry Lauder's son was killed, Capt. Lauder, of the Border Regiment). I lost a lot of my chums here; one was killed next to me. I did not stop anything, but had a very severe shaking up when a part of the trench I was in got blown up. I had a touch of shell shock, but was practically myself in an hour or two.

I must record this little episode just to show that the Germans were not particular what dirty tricks they played. One of our companies was in a part of the trench which was quite close to the Germans, a matter of about 80 yards apart, when one of the Germans stuck a white flag up. Of course, when our fellows saw it, they immediately ceased fire, and watched for "Jerry's" next move. Presently some stretcher-bearers climbed over the parapet and ran out with stretchers. Naturally we thought they were going to pick up their wounded, so we sent out our stretcher-bearers to do the same. No sooner were our fellows out of the trench when the Germans dropped into shell holes, whipped off their machine guns, which had been hidden on the stretchers, and commenced to mow our poor chaps down—a dastardly trick. You can guess we pasted them for that. Our Commanding Officer immediately notified Brigade Headquarters about the dirty trick they played on us, and the General at once ordered a concentration of artillery fire on the spot where the white flag went up. There was a noise while it lasted. Of course, as soon as our artillery eased a bit, they commenced to "strafe" us, but we laid low, although we had a large number of casualties, owing to the trenches having been previously blown in. That same night, after a good rum issue, we went over on a bombing raid to again show our displeasure at their mode of fighting.



It was a "mad half-hour" while it lasted. I know the rum must have got up into my head; I went over with a steel helmet, full of bombs on my arm, and I remember bombing the dugout where the Germans were hiding, but I can't recollect returning to the trench, until I found myself shaking hands with my chum, who had also got back safely. I was minus a puttee and had my trousers torn in several places, but that was when we tore our way through the barbed wire. One of my chums got badly wounded in the raid, a fellow named Bottomley.

We expect to entrain to-morrow for a place well behind the line to have a well-earned rest.

OCT. 3RD.—We entrained just outside of Acheux, in cattle trucks, 40 in a truck, including our rifles and equipment; "sardines packed" wasn't in it. We stood about in the rain until we were nearly wet through. However, after a good deal of jolting and stopping, we eventually arrived at a little village called Don Leger; it is situated in the Somme area, and about 15 miles from Abbeville. We are right away from the fighting, and cannot even hear the guns firing. I am lucky enough to be in a decent billet, with a bed in it!! a bed with sheets on!!! What a luxury. It is rumoured that we stay here a month. I shan't mind.

OCT. 10TH.—We are well settled here now and we are quite clean and smart again. We have managed to fix up some temporary baths, which we use once a week. Football and boxing while away the afternoon and evening. In the morning we have route marches and physical drill. The Divisional concert party gave us a concert in one of the large barns, in which some of the men are billeted. Most of the men are in barns, with plenty of clean straw, which we commandeered off the farmers, and altogether are quite comfortable. We receive twenty francs each a week, some more if their credit allows. They have just sent in from the orderly room to know the number and names of the men who have been out over twelve months, so it looks as if we are going to have leave at last.

OCT. 28TH.—Hurrah! Leave at last. I expect to leave here on Nov. 2nd for Le Havre. I am now very busy getting ready to proceed to "Blighty." I have been fortunate enough to obtain a new suit of khaki and a clean change of underclothing, so now I'm happy.

E. M.

(To be continued.)

### AMENDMENTS.

Living in this vale of tears,  
People get such quaint ideas  
Of the highest form of pleasure,  
To be stolen in their leisure,  
From the passing years.

Some like women and some like wine  
And probably most like beer;  
Some get a thrill from a game of bezique,  
Or cherish the hope that a passionate Sheik  
Will whisper his love in their ear.  
But I don't get worried, no matter how dull  
And dismal the future looks;  
For I'll tell the world I've discovered the clue  
Of a pleasure that's almost too good to be true  
—Just sit yourself down with some scissors and glue,  
And amend all your little red books.

This is my idea of Heaven  
(Para. 60, line 11)  
When I find that hardy annual—  
"For Mk. VI, throughout the Manual  
Substitute Mk. VII."



Some like 'baccy and some like snuff,  
 And some are slaves to cocaine ;  
 Some paint pictures, all cubes and spheres,  
 Others like messing about with gears  
 And problems of stress and strain.  
 And from some, I'm afraid, a risqué tale  
 Extracts a rude guffaw ;  
 But there isn't a doubt, so it seems to me,  
 That humour exists to a greater degree  
 In a batch of amendments to S.A.T.  
 Or the Manual of Military Law.

When, from work, I hurry back  
 To the Mess and find a stack  
 Of amendments—That is better  
 Than a parcel or a letter  
 Waiting in my rack.

Some like greyhounds and some like golf,  
 Or the View-Haloo and Kill ;  
 Some say bookies and some say Tote  
 Some like à la carte, some table d'hôte  
 Or even a vulgar grill.  
 And hundreds enthuse over serial films  
 Of underworld queens and crooks ;  
 But earthly pleasures will pass away  
 And the palm, at the final Judgment Day,  
 Will go to the man with the best array  
 Of fully amended Books.

R. G. T.

## Extracts from Letters written by Capt. William Thain.

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

(Continued from page 208, No. 11, October, 1928.)

“ Armagh, 20th May, 1829.

“ MY DEAR FATHER,

\* \* \* \* \*

“ If ever a man was bit by a mad Adjutant, our General must be one. Only fancy his assisting at our 6 o'clock drills every morning, not because he thinks his superintending necessary on account of our imperfections, but purely *con amore*. We know that he reported favourably of us, and have reason to think that he continues to have a very good opinion of us, yet he causes the officers to attend three parades a day preparatory to his approaching half-yearly inspection, to take place on the 3rd June. I do not find fault, but cannot help wondering that the drill mania should still possess a man who has attained the rank of General Officer so forcibly as it does him. I am rather glad of it, for our Commanding Officer, with every good quality, is rather inclined to indolence, and especially hates early rising, which operated to the disadvantage of young officers requiring instruction. Talking the other day on the subject to the Major (Knight), the General said that one regiment in particular had come into his district in very bad order and that he had been obliged to order them early and frequent drills, which ended in their becoming quite perfect and the officers quite grateful to him. This word 'grateful' is now constantly in all our mouths, and causes a good deal of amusement as we return sweating from the field these warm mornings.”

\* \* \* \* \*



“ Armagh, 8th June, 1829.

“ MY DEAR FATHER,

“ We have passed a remarkably good inspection. The General (Gen. Thornton) began with us at half-past 7 o'clock in the morning, when we paraded for him in marching order by squads. He minutely inspected each man's firelock and general appearance, which took him about half an hour to each company, and then the necessaries; after breakfast the school, where he passed some time examining the scholars, both children and adults; officers, non-commissioned officers, sword exercise; examination of officers in squad and company drill and battalion movements by questions from Torrens.\* Then all the books, which brought us to 1 o'clock, when he saw the messes sit down to dinner and inspected the barracks and hospital. At 4 o'clock we were drawn up in the field in review order—general salute, marched past, and a certain number of manœuvres. The General then addressed the corps in the highest terms of praise—I think I never heard anything more flattering said to the Regiment. He concluded it by saying that it was his duty, so it would afford him the greatest pleasure to report the state of the corps most favourably both to the Lt.-General Commanding in Ireland and to the General Commanding-in-Chief. He dined with us, as did also Lt.-Col. Moore, the Asst. Adjt.-General of the District, and Sir Guy Campbell, the Asst. Qr.-Mr.-General.”

“ Armagh, Sunday, 12th July, 1829.

“ MY DEAR FATHER,

“ We are all confined to barracks to-day with orders to remain accoutred and ready to turn out, this being the anniversary of the Battle of Aghrim and apprehensions being entertained lest the usual observance of the Orangemen should lead to some breach of the peace.

\* \* \* \* \*

“ Sir John Byng† has paid us his promised visit, and we have gained great applause. At 10 o'clock on Friday morning, the 3rd inst., we were drawn up in the drill field behind the barracks in review order to receive him. We were in rank entire six divisions, eighteen men each. He rode in, accompanied by Major-General Thornton, Lord George Hill, of the 8th Hussars, acting Aide-de-Camp, and Sir Guy Campbell, the A.Q.M.G. of the District. General salute—down the front of the line and up the rear, the brass band playing Napoleon's Grand March in the centre; march past in slow and quick time, beautifully done; manual and platoon in ten or twelve manœuvres, executed with the most perfect precision. I had not a word to say to my boys but the simple words of command; they everyone of them showed more anxiety by far than I did myself to do well. I had only to apprehend their own anxious feeling: General salute; an officer and a sergeant per company ordered to the mens' barrack rooms; I never saw anything like them. Our General told me afterwards that it was not in human nature to make rooms cleaner—and this from him. It ended by Major Knight being requested to make known to the officers and men in orders the Lt.-General's perfect approbation.

\* \* \* \* \*

“ On both days that Sir John Byng dined with him General Thornton had a party of us to meet him. I dined there first day. He seemed to talk with pleasure about the old 33rd of his time. In the drawing room after dinner I had a long *tête-a-tête* with him on the sofa, in which he told me, amongst other things, that from the time of his leaving Dublin as a lieutenant in the 33rd Regiment until he returned to it as Commander of the Forces he had never been in Ireland except once for a very short time at the time of the Rebellion in 1798. He likes the Command very well but says he has a deuced deal to do, and a great deal of it is business of a civil nature; he would not mind the soldiering part of it.”

\* Major-General Sir Henry Torrens' Revised Infantry Regs.

† C-in-C. Ireland, 1828-1831.



"DEAR FATHER,

" Armagh, August 19th, 1829.

" We have had a great number of general orders since Sir Herbert Taylor became Adjutant-General, about dress, messing, etc., with a view to check luxury and extravagance, and to establish uniformity.

\* \* \* \* \*

" A circular memorandum about hair is the most amusing. I was astonished to find myself included in the number of 'officers disfiguring themselves by allowing their beards to grow under their chins so as to protrude like a bush over the neckcloth.' This will make you laugh. "

" 22nd August.

" We march from this place on Thursday and Friday, the 27th and 28th, for Naas, where we are to arrive on the 3rd and 4th Sept. (1829). I shall have to command the second division, which marches last. The Depot of the 58th\* from Naas relieve us here."

\* \* \* \* \*

" Naas, Sept. 14th, 1829.

" MY DEAR FATHER,

" I have had a very pleasant march, and brought my division through the country in beautiful order. The first division got drenched with rain on their first day's march, a great misfortune to young soldiers living in Irish billets, for it is scarcely possible for them to recover from the effects of it in such miserable hovels as they are generally lodged in.

\* \* \* \* \*

" The first division of the 50th marched in like drowned rats. We dined with our friends of the 58th at the inn. It poured all night, but the glass was rising.

\* \* \* \* \*

" We marched every morning at 6 o'clock and sometimes breakfasted half-way. I walked the whole way, and as this mode of marching is beginning to be considered rather plebian, I am glad to inform you that Howard of the 58th, the Earl of Suffolk's second son, did the same. Carrick-Ma-Cross was our second day's march—a horrid place—and we had to halt Sunday there. Fortune, however, again favoured us, for on the march that morning Gough† fell in with one of his college friends, who gave him a billet upon his father's house, who took us all home with him, and seemed not to know how to be sufficiently kind to us. Two lovely daughters, two lively sons, a few other friends, good horses, excellent fruit gardens, and plenty of good champagne and claret made the time pass pleasantly enough, and we shall long remember the good cheer and hospitality of Mr. Evatt, of Carrick-Ma-Cross.

\* \* \* \* \*

" From Ardee to Navan was our longest day's march, 15 Irish miles, but through the finest country I have yet seen in Ireland, whatever may have been its former consequence. Between Trim and Kilcock we passed Dangan Castle, where the Duke of Wellington was born. It is now in ruins and not a tree is left to adorn its once extensive and beautiful demesne.

\* \* \* \* \*

" Sept. 16th, 1829.

"The Depot of the 53rd‡ is here along with us; their facings are red, like our own, so there can be no quarrelling between us on that score. We are in the Leinster District, commanded by Major-General Dalbiac. Headquarters, Dublin. We furnish a captain's detachment of sixty men to Wicklow, which the 53rd give at present. The barracks are very good indeed.

\* \* \* \* \*

" On our march from Navan to Trim we had the Boyne at a short distance on our left, and beyond it we saw the Hill of Tara all the way; it is not at all of any considerable

\* Now 2nd Bn. The Northamptonshire Regiment.

† Ensign Thomas Bunbury Gough.

‡ Now 1st Bn. The K.S.L.I.



height—its sides slope gradually down to the plain, and its top seems to be an artificial round mound of earth, probably an artificial — or a fort, with the ruins of a square tower in the centre.

\* \* \* \* \*

“Trim is on the Boyne and remarkable for the number of its ancient ruins, there being hardly a field that does not contain some remains of antiquity. King John's castle is an immense thing, then there's the yellow tower, Newtown Abbey, and Castle. The town itself, though the capital of Meath, is now small and insignificant.”

*(To be concluded.)*

## Barrack Room Chats by Private Pullthrough.

### No. 2.—“CARE AND CLEANING.”

“It's a fmg I cawn't himpress too strong on some o' you young buddin' soldiers—yore rifle is yore best frend, an', as Nelson sed ter me just after the second battle of 'Astings, Fred, 'e sez, treat yore rifle as yore wife, an' rub it over every mornin' wiv an oily rag, 'e sez. Mark my words, it's remarks like that 'ere as makes 'istory; aye, an' wot's more, it's that spirit wot 'as made 'The Empire' wot it is, an' 'The 'Ippodrome' too.

“Nar if some o' you young soldier lads ud study 'istory in yer spare time, an Gawd knows yer've plenty of it, instead o' fillin' in football coupons an' such like brain-strainin' competitions, yer'd be in the same 'appy position as yer 'umble when it comes ter makin' conversation wiv eddicated people. It makes me come all over queer when I thinks o' the time wasted by most o' you young fellers tryin' to work out if Tottenham 'Otspurs can win the boat race an' wot 'orse won the Waterloo Cup last year but one. Why cawn't yer take a leaf outter my book. Wot do I do in me spare time, if the canteen appears to be open? I'll tell yer. I sits down wiv a pint pot and deliberately work to redooce the National Debt.

“But ter come back ter wot I waz sayin'; there's certain fings abaht a rifle as you orl know, an' there's certain fings as yer doan't know; frinstance, wot acshun will yer take if yer blade foresight gets entangled wiv yer butt sling swivel?—an' before yer makes any o' yer silly serggestions, I'll tell yer the answer, which is—take the weapon to the blinkin' armourer—an' slippy too, see? There's some jobs as is too big for the likes o' you an' me, and the Quartermaster doan't like 'is weapons used fer fretwork, fancy carvin', 'n such like, so 'e keeps a perfeshnul 'oo is known as the armourer.

“In the un'appy event of company orficer arskin' any o' you pore bone 'edded young fellers a similar question, yer'll be allus safe if yer murmur them magic words—take the weapon to an armourer; it sez so in the little red book, as I've spent years an' years in learnin' by 'eart. Very agreeable readin' it is, 'n speakin' of bein' agreeable, that's a thing as yer can overdo too. Ter go back a bit, it may serprise one or two o' you young lads ter know as 'ow I was wunce a werry senior N.C.O. It wuz at the close o' the war—not the larst war—which yer may 'ave 'eard tell of, but one before as yer've never 'eard of—. Any'ow I rember well I marched me men on ter parade and me officer sed ter me, 'e sed, Corporal, I'll inspect the rifles o' yore section. Well, I were dumfounded; it wuz the mornin' after the sergeants' dance an' I'd been 'elpin' in the bar. Well, I gives the order an' the officer 'e goes lookin' down the spouts. 'e comes to one an' sez, 'Look 'ere, Corporal, wots the meanin' o' this—this man's rifle's filthy, 'e sez. An' yer 'umble, tryin' to be agreeable like, picks out another near by an' sez, but look at this little swine, Sir, 'e's got one worse. Well, will yer believe me, they 'ran' me for it—an' the word 'agreeable' wasn't mentioned in the charge. It's a werry 'ard world, an' as yer grow older it doan't seem to soften.”

S. N.



## Thoughts on Sport.

THE outstanding event just now in the world of sport is undoubtedly the successful "Defence of the Ashes" by our cricket team in Australia, so I may as well make a start with that. Our success has been phenomenal and in its extent surprising; to have gained run-away victories in the first two matches and won a well-fought game in the third was surely more than our most sanguine supporters could have dreamed of. As so often happens, the luck, anyway in the matter of casualties, has been with the top dog. The Kippax incident in the second Test match seems to have been a series of mistakes; he appears from all accounts to have been out all right, but given "not out" by umpire No. 1, when he could not see and was therefore really unable to give a decision; but having once done so he should never have allowed an appeal to umpire No. 2 by a player, nor, I take it, should umpire No. 2 have accepted the appeal. The rule reads:—" . . . . but in any case in which an umpire is *unable* to give a decision, *he shall* appeal to the other umpire, whose decision shall be final." The incident could hardly have occurred in a Test match at home, but I believe that in umpiring Australia is not in the same street as England, first-class umpires being very few and far between. Chapman's procedure at the end of the match in not putting in England's best bats and trying to win a ten-wicket victory appears unintelligible, and I was almost going to write not in the best taste, but I am quite sure it was not meant in that way, whatever reasons may have prompted it.

The football season of course is well in its stride, though none of the important rugby fixtures at home have yet been played, with the exception of the Varsity match. This game was an extraordinary one; one well-known critic put Cambridge down as the strongest team in the four kingdoms, but they only won by four points, so on the score Oxford cannot be far behind them. Before the match there was a lot of talk in the papers as to the Cambridge flyers Aarvold, Morgan, Smeddle, etc., having particular men told off to mark them, and I believe that Oxford had some deep-laid scheme of this sort, which Cambridge entirely upset by their quick passing, selling the dummy, and cutting in. At the end of ten minutes Cambridge were 11 points up, and it looked like an absolute walk over; then I could almost hear the Oxford captain say "To blazes with this scheme, go for the man with the ball"; anyway an entire change came over Oxford's game and from this point on they scored more points than their opponents, and when the whistle blew a single success on their part would have been enough to have altered the result. I have dwelt at some length on this game in order to make this point—"Go for the man with the ball, go quickly, go low, and go hard"; I do not mean roughly, I just mean hard; it is an old maxim and there's none been born to beat it.

The two personalities about whom I wrote valedictory notices in No. 10 have both more or less played me false; Wakefield is playing hard, and although he has not been chosen for England in their first match against Wales, there are a number of people who think the Selection Committee would have done a wise thing if they had included him in the side. I hear W. W. himself says that he is as fit and going as strong as ever he was. I have only seen him play once this year, and then the mist was so thick that one could see practically nothing of the players, so I cannot speak personally of his form; so thick was the fog on this occasion that at one time, when Wakefield had been in the pavilion, on going out to rejoin the game, he went in the wrong direction and only picked up the game after some minutes' search. My other friend, T. H. Vile, may not be seen any more, as an international referee, but he was controlling the Varsity match and I thought doing it as well as ever.

To us perhaps the most important event in the home rugger season is the Army Cup, and that because the 1st Battalion are competitors; so far (8th January) we have nothing to complain of; a bye in the first round, a win in the second, and another win, spelt with a capital W, in the third is all that can be desired. Towards the end of January there is a hard match before us (Tank Battalion+A. T. Young), but I hear very good



accounts of our team, that it is streets better than last year, and if we can only turn out a full team there seem good reasons to hope that we may win not only the fourth round, but —!

The 2nd Battalion football season was interrupted at a somewhat early point by their move; we hope that in this section of sport they may be as successful in their present tour of service in India as they were in their last and as the 1st Battalion were during theirs.

I feel I ought to apologize for not mentioning association football in these "Thoughts," but I know nothing about it and certainly my thoughts on the subject would not be worth putting down.

"OLD STAGER."

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

(Continued from page 140, No. 10, June, 1928.)

Sept. 12th, 1915.—I went out with Wannell along our new trench, dug the last two nights. You should see how we drop flat on the ground the moment a flare within 300-500 yards appears. When the war is over, one can imagine the male audience of theatres dropping flat underneath their chairs whenever the electric light is switched on! Back to fire-trench, and after eating one of Giles' buns and chatting with him for ten minutes, I went out again with Green (now C.S.M.) at 11.15 p.m., to see how the digging was progressing. Just then one of the pair of covering scouts came crawling back to say that his mate had been shot (incidentally he nearly got brained himself by one of the digging party, who thought he was a Hun!). Green and I went out to the man, a very nice young fellow of our new draft, who had volunteered for the "covering" job that night; we found him still alive, with a head wound, and set to work to carry him back 200 yards or so to the trench. We had to get him over some barbed wire, over a gap in a hedge, and down a narrow "sap" for the last 30 yards or so. It was hard work, but we got him in all right and had his wound dressed. He was unconscious and bleeding considerably, but will possibly pull through all right, since the bullet only went through a few inches of his skull. My tunic and breeches now have splotches of blood on them in addition to layers of mud, and ever so many tears. They would cause quite a sensation in London, as they are considered pretty bad even out here! Back to bed, after waking Potts and Fletcher. It is wonderful how much pleasure I get from waking these two when I am just going to sleep myself!

Sept. 13th.—Up for "stand-to" at 4 a.m., and on duty till breakfast. Went to see young Robertson about some bombs, and spent some time in Cully's dug-out at No. 10, imbibing lime-juice. It is now midday and boiling hot; how I should love to be on Fistral Bay, getting ready for a bathe and picnic lunch. I hear the young lad who got hit last night is progressing well, on his way to England by now. Well, Cheer O!

Sept. 14th.—We are keeping as cheerful as possible; the Brigade and Divisional Staff often cause us unintentional amusement by the folly of their orders. Here is one, sent to "B" H.Q. *in the trenches*: "Coloured sandbags should be used in parapets; they can be coloured by dipping them in ink and water. Bits of rags, such as petticoats, should be strewn on the outside of parapets, which are then difficult for artillery to range on." Here is a fine chance for starting a new society "for providing petticoats for the troops"!

Sept. 15th.—Relieved by the Manchesters at 4 p.m.; down "Fusiliers Lane" to a wood, where we waited till dark. "B" Company officers entertained us, fried eggs and pancakes. Then Potts and I went and saw C.S.M. Walker's grave, and spent the rest of the time talking to the others we had not seen since going into the trenches. Reached this famous city (La Clyte) at 10 p.m. We all sleep in the same room on a stone floor, and I sleep jolly well, however hard my bed!



Sept. 16th.—Blew the good old Footer "pill" up and punted about a bit; worried Potts by seeing which was harder, his head or the ball. At last the little fellow got hold of it and bolted, which gave me the chance of scragging him! After lunch, Potts and I walked in to the baths—jolly well needed too! The powder has been used for destruction now, not merely for prevention; P. and F. also had to destroy! After supper I went to see "D" Company officers and fixed up a Rugger match with Doggy for 9.30 next morning.

Sept. 17th.—"C" Company were beaten 16—6, but it was quite a good game. At 1.30 we had to fall in for inspection by the Commander of the 2nd Army. The old general turned up quite punctual, for an inspecting officer!

Sept. 18th.—Had brekker (scrambled eggs, tomatoes, and bacon) at 8 a.m. and then paraded with the good old bombers. Had a good easy parade, which included a glorious lecture from Doggy McColl; we chucked about 30 bombs of different sorts and wounded one man in the knee. Arranged a Rugger match with "B" Company for the afternoon, and a Soccer match v. "A" Company of the E. Yorks ("C" Company beaten 2—1). Bought some beans and onions!

Sept. 19th, 6.30 a.m.—In charge of a digging party up beyond reserve dug-outs till 3.30 p.m. Tea 5.30, and censored letters till supper, for which we had roast pigeon (followed by stewed plums and custard). We showed them to "B" Company officers before, just to make their mouths water! Afterwards went over to "D" Company officers' billet.

Sept. 20th.—Went to lecture by the Adjutant on various subjects, including "keeping cheerful" and the infectious disease of "wind." Incidentally the Brigadier seems to be getting the "wind up," as he has issued orders apparently to make sure that the enemy never gets to Brigade H.Q.: "Troops in the fire-trenches will stop the enemy attack or be killed in the attempt." Cheer O! Rugger, v. "B" Company; we lost 11—14. Went to "D" Company's quarters, had a bath in Capt. Robertson's canvas bath, and played cut-throat bridge with Doggy and Alan Ferguson. Managed to screw another four francs out of them!

Sept. 21st.—Went to a lecture on first aid for fractures by Dr. Kingston, who is, by the way, easily the best doctor in our Brigade. Off for the trenches at 12.45. Sharing quite a comfortable dug-out with Fletcher. We brought the kitten up with us, and she was almost immediately sick all over Fletcher's nice new blanket sleeping suit; he was quite upset when I laughed! Ate mother's ripping home-made buns for tea and supper. Many thanks for them, letters and "Broadsheets." There seems to be a rumour about leave in November. Hurrah, if it is true!

Sept. 23rd.—On duty again at 5 a.m. I took an inventory of all my bombs. I have never told you much about them, but you can take it that you can have a beautiful bomb, just as you can have a beautiful fishing-rod, and one can get jolly fond of them. After tea I paid a visit to the bombing officer of the W. Yorks in the front line to co-operate in making a scheme of action for the benefit of generals! (Details of plans for first day's leave.) Don't get too hopeful, but it may possibly come true within the next ten weeks. Meanwhile, keep happy! Please send sports clothes, rugger ball, boxing gloves, some decent mouth-organs, and Id. whistles.

Sept. 25th.—At 3.50 a.m. the bombardment began, and jolly lively it sounded for about an hour. Our troops on the left "rapid fired," but did not go forward. In the south there was quite a big attack [Loos], which is still going on fairly successfully. The kitten was ill on Capt. W's bed, much to everyone's amusement except his. It is raining now—doubtless another result of the bombardment. This afternoon I chucked a bomb into a pond near by to try and raise some fish, but nothing happened. My platoon appreciated the "Bullseyes" very much; another box would be welcome.

Sept. 29th.—The news is still fairly good, isn't it? After lunch off tinned lobsters and potted meat, I walked along to see Simpson, who has rejoined after a pleasant fortnight in a hospital near the sea. The candles and socks came in very useful. I



had to change my socks three times to-day. Last night was really cold, practically freezing. We have a coke stove in the alley leading to our dug-out, useful for drying clothes, etc. Have just finished playing Potts at nap, 10s. points, to be paid the day we enter Berlin. I won by 50 to 7, so I shall have over £20 to go on the bust with in Berlin.

(To be continued.)

## More Canadian Jottings.

### MAINLY ABOUT NIAGARA.

Niagara looms largely in the minds of the residents of Toronto and Western Ontario generally, and for three reasons.

First, its historical interest, secondly, its scenic effect, and thirdly, its utility. A book could easily be filled with its military history, as any fighting which took place along the border generally seemed to gravitate towards the Niagara peninsula, and many monuments record various deeds of valour over a century ago. Anyone who has not visited Niagara Falls generally assumes that they are American; as a matter of fact, the Horseshoe Falls, the larger of the two, is Canadian. The falls as such, personally leave me cold. I sympathise with the Yorkshireman who was shown the Falls for the first time by a Yankee. The latter said, "Well sir, there's 50 million gallons of water coming right over those falls every minute." The Yorkshireman after a minute's silence replied, "Ah see nowt ter stop it."

Enormous hydro power stations spoil the scenic effect. Many prefer the whirlpool rapids, which begin some way below the Falls. These rapids are where Capt. Webb, the first conqueror of the channel, lost his life. All this part of Ontario, Toronto included, is lighted by power transmitted from Niagara Falls, and as Toronto itself has a population of over 800,000, the value of Niagara Falls is easily realised. Niagara Valley is probably one of the few places in Canada, east of the Rockies, where pheasants thrive. For some years shooting them has been prohibited, but last year the Ontario Government published two open days for pheasant shooting. This edict was too much for certain Canadian youths, and those of Buffalo, just over the American border across the Niagara river. A goodly number of "sportsmen" took part in the opening battue, the bag in addition to pheasants, containing pigs, fowls, pigeons, ducks, squirrels and cows, in fact, everything that moved. Windows of farm houses were shattered, and I understand some farmers' wives were peppered. An indignation meeting was called by the farmers at St. Catherine's, and the second day of the shoot was cancelled. Some stringent regulations are now in force, and more regular methods are employed.

A most curious thing happened at the Falls in April of this year. Migratory birds were starting their yearly flight towards the Hudson Bay district, and flocks of wild swans were on their way North. Large numbers of them came down on the Niagara River to rest before resuming their flight, and gradually floated down towards the Falls. When they realised that the current would sweep them over, they tried to paddle against it, the result being that many of them were dashed on to the rocks below, and quite a number of cripples were caught and sent to a wild bird sanctuary to recover. Those that did escape generally flew back again, and the same performance was repeated. If they had only had the sense to go with the current they could have taken off like an aeroplane, and would have been none the worse. I don't know if wild swan is good eating, but will enquire next time I am in that district. There was much excitement for a day or two, then the swans decided to continue their journey north, and the next morning, not one was to be seen. The bird sanctuary referred to above, is at Kingsville, Ontario, the most southern township in Canada, and only 28 miles S.E. of Detroit. It has been gradually built up and tended by Jack Miner, who probably knows more about wild birds than any man on this continent. His book entitled "Jack Miner and the Birds," published by Reilly and Lee, of Chicago, is really worth reading. Amongst other interesting things



he calculates that wild geese make the flight north from the sanctuary to their nesting grounds in Hudson Bay territory in about 20 hours, the distance being approximately a thousand miles. I might add, that this is not guess work, but supported by facts.

Now to return to the Niagara District. It is famous for rum-running and bootlegging generally, and many a boat load of rye whisky and beer finds its way across the Niagara river into the state of New York. The river is about half a mile across, and fast motor boats are used for this purpose. When you visualise the enormous wealth of the United States, you will realise the incentive to bootlegging. I was told, only yesterday, that people who have \$40,000 a year, or in other words eight thousand pounds, are looked upon as being poor; now most of these people have got to get a drink somehow, and as it is not made in their own country it has got to come across the border, and it does, by boatloads. This reminds me of a parody on a nursery rhyme, which was going the rounds some little time ago:—

“ Four and twenty Yankees feeling very dry  
Went across to Canada to get a drink of rye,  
When the rye was opened, the Yanks began to sing  
Who the hell is Coolidge,  
God Save the King.”

CHARLES.

## MEMORIAL TO THE “ OLD CONTEMPTIBLES.”

THE unveiling of the memorial erected by the Imperial War Graves Commission to the fallen of the original British Expeditionary Force, whose graves are unknown, took place at La Ferté-sous-Jouarre, on the Marne, some 40 miles from Paris, on the 4th November, 1928.

It was a ceremony which stood out among so many of its kind, for a number of reasons. The memorial itself is a very fine one; it is at least singularly massive and imposing, rising upon many tiers of steps with something of the lines of a fort itself, in a position of marked prominence beside the great eastern highroad to Metz, and upon the very banks of the Marne, in and around which so many of those it commemorates fell in the hour of our first victory.

The day was a day taken from the summer months of the year, and the sun shone in full glory upon the scene. The apex of the monument, a carved replica of the steel helmet of the soldier, which, with other accoutrements, symbolically covers and protects a pair of cross sceptres, rose radiantly lit in the midst of such a panorama of high wooded bank and shining waters, as few, if any, memorials can boast.

The tribute of the French people on this occasion was singularly marked, too. There was something specially earnest about it. Let alone the presence of Marshal Foch, and of General Weygand, and of other distinguished officers of the States, there was something impulsive about the way the country folk gathered and once or twice even started to break into applause.

At the foot of the royal crown, which is the centrepiece of the monument, the children of la Ferté, from the tiniest girls to well-grown boys, gathered in a little flock and sang a “salut pieux” to the English dead, apostrophising them in their high voices as “O martyrs! O valiant ones!” in a true Latin tribute. The Mayor of the town repeated, with touching insistence, the story of how our troops relieved his town, and in its name, he laid on the memorial, perhaps the largest and finest wreath I can ever recall seeing. And La Ferté is only a little place.

For all this there was a particular reason, which was without doubt the presence in front of the monument, drawn up in four ranks, of round about 120 still serving members of the Old Force. There were two monuments at La Ferté, and fine as was that of stone, one's glance during the ceremony repeatedly turned to that other sight, those four lines of men. If they were not a memorial, who came with the first clarion call, lived through all the years of death, and are still under the old colours which they have themselves inscribed with honours, what indeed is a memorial.



Every regiment, every associated section of the old Regular Army was there.

The very stone of the monument commemorated a loss, in unknown graves or unentombed, of 3,888 men, very nearly a sixth part of the original force which crossed from England. The names of those of the Duke of Wellington's Regiment inscribed on the memorial, having no known graves, are :—

L/Cpl. Haigh, J. G.	Pte. King, T. H.
L/Cpl. Hall, W. B.	Pte. Lodge, E. H.
Pte. Brown, H. J.	Pte. Oxley, A. J.
Pte. Casswell, W.	Pte. Quinliven, J. E.
Pte. Davis, H. G.	Pte. Smith, J.

Looking down at the guard of honour, a Frenchman said, "It is almost a miracle to see any of these men." They made a fine guard of honour, under their commander, Colonel C. P. Heywood, of the Coldstream Guards, and four other B.E.F. officers, Lt.-Colonel F. W. Bullock-Marsham, of the 3/6 Dragoons; Lt.-Colonel A. K. G. White, of the Royal Artillery; Captain G. R. R. Beaumont, of the King's Own; Captain Miller, the Director of Music of the Grenadier Guards. Nearly every member of the guard is a senior N.C.O. now, and their breasts were bright with medals.

Marshal Foch went down the ranks touching the many medals of a soldier here and a soldier there, with an almost affectionate gesture, smiling at them as he went, and recalling memories of the past to those with him. "I was as proud as possible to be with them again," he said later, and said it more than once.

The actual ceremony was befittingly military and simple; Lt.-General Sir William Pulteney, who had himself commanded the Third Corps on the occasion of the Battle of the Marne, drew aside linked flags, saying; "To the glory of God, and in the name of the Father, the Son and the Holy Ghost, I unveil this memorial."

Canon Tuckey read the dedicatory prayers; invoked the benediction, and called on all present to join him in the repetition of the "Our Father," the universal prayer.

A new character was given to the playing of the Highland lament "Flowers of the Forest," for the pipers as they played mounted the steps of the monument, and then passed behind it, and were for a short space lost to sight, so that the strains died away towards the Marne, and were heard with that true haunting effect for which the pipes were intended.

Field-Marshal Sir George Milne, Chief of the Imperial General Staff, laid a wreath on behalf of the King and Queen; the Army and the various dominions also sent wreaths, Mr. Philippe Roy, the Canadian Minister to France, being present himself to lay Canada's tribute by request of Mr. Mackenzie King.

As the memorial was unveiled, two Union Jacks were broken beside the stone pylons on each side of the river, which mark where the Royal Engineers laid their pontoon bridge under fire, and did so much to drive the German Army back on those memorable days of September, 1914. Sir William Pulteney made due reference to this in his short opening speech, which he afterwards repeated in French.

E. S.

## MEN OF MOMENT.

### NO. 5 THE BANDMASTER.

(Expresses his views on the latest development).

Two pitches are there, one of them is high,  
 The note that England's foes have learnt to dread  
 On stricken fields, in Ciudad's breaches red,  
 On Delhi's fatal ridge, and where the sky  
 Hung dark o'er Waterloc, this harmony  
 Inspired our battle-front; Now it is said  
 We've got to use the lower pitch instead,  
 The continental pitch, O infamy!



Why should our ancient music be reviled ?  
 Why bow the knee to philharmonic bully ?  
 Why should we emulate the Albert Hall  
 Or pander to musicians black and woolly ?  
 O, let our new iconoclasts recall  
 That he who touches pitch, shall be defiled.

O. P.

## Pirates.

PIRATES, generally speaking, are unpopular fellows, and piracy the world over is looked upon as a nefarious trade. Not so, however, in the China Seas. From days of yore, piracy in China has been considered an honourable and a lucrative profession, and the pirate was usually a rich and highly-respected man. The hated foreigner, however, usually in the guise of a tiny British gunboat, with his peculiar ideas of "meum and tuum," of recent years has rather cramped the pirate's style. The profession became unpopular owing to the unwelcome activities of young naval officers. Still, there's a silver lining to every cloud, and when the British Navy's attention was directed to watching the capers of the Canton Communists and the breezy Bolsheviks, the jolly old pirate cocked his weather eye and got busy again.

A great many ships in the China Seas, in addition to a valuable cargo, more often than not carry coolies as deck passengers and, not infrequently, rich Chinese passengers as well. The returning coolie, a simple soul, who has spent several industrious and profitable years in Malaya (amongst other portions of the globe), will have amassed quite a fortune and is a prey worth hunting. To catch him in bulk in a ship is far less trouble and far more lucrative than hunting him singly on shore. Moreover, there is so much competition ashore.

The procedure is simple. One of the gang makes several trips as a deck passenger and learns the routine of the ship; he may even suborn some of the crew. When a nice fat cargo, preferably bullion, is loaded, and some 2,000 coolies shipped as deck passengers, the gang goes too. One sunny afternoon, when everything is peaceful and the only man alert is the officer on the bridge, that individual is held up at the muzzle of a revolver. Those asleep are rudely awakened by a poke in their central regions from a similar weapon, the wireless is smashed, the engineer confined below. It's so simple.

"Now, Mr. Mate, you steer the ship into Bias Bay, and don't you try to signal to any passing ship or—," and again the revolver (probably Mr. Mate's own this time!) is in evidence.

The comprador who has shipped the coolies, and who is making several dollars per head over and above what he paid the company in fares, is usually seized and made to act as interpreter. Once, a wily one got away in time to disguise himself and take cover amongst the coolies, but that trick doesn't work more than once.

The ship is systematically looted and, on arrival at Bias Bay, junks come alongside and the cargo is loaded into them. Then "Hey for the shore," accompanied by our friend the comprador—much too valuable a man to leave lying about—and Mr. Wong Tugo Om, first-class passenger and rich Chinese merchant, who is returning to spend his last days in luxury in the land of his birth.

The disgruntled ship's officers are told to wait for an hour or so and then to "push off." This they do, and if there is enough coal left reach the nearest port—usually Hong-Kong—or get picked up by another ship. If any unsuspecting but over-cautious ship's officer happens to have his revolver too handy when rudely aroused from slumber, there is usually an unpretentious but speedy funeral.

One or two incidents like this caused the shipping companies to get a trifle peevish. Thus it was that I and ten trusty Yorkshiremen, most of us convalescents, found ourselves unofficial Marines bound for Hong-Kong for a change of air. First class accommodation, first class food, two men on watch, and the remainder eat and sleep and eat again. On going round the cabins at 10 o'clock the morning after we sailed I discovered that I had



shipped a load of boa constrictors! However, by the end of that day everyone had discovered that the menu need not necessarily be gone through from top to bottom, and that it made for comfort to take only what you really liked!

There were 1,700 coolies tucked away in the holds and on the deck of the *Talma*. Nothing could be neater than the way whole families stowed themselves away with all their household effects and worldly goods. Clean as a new pin and, to my surprise, sweet and cool as to atmosphere, were the quarters, in spite of butchers' shops and cooking. Even the sickly opium smell was not too all-pervading.

All was quiet until, about 2 a.m., on going my rounds, the sentry reported to me that a Chinaman had rushed up to the bridge, demanding to see the captain. The sentry dealt with him all right, but we have never been able to discover whether it was a "try-on," and whether our frantic friend was a scout, or if he really was the brother of a man who had gone "dippy" and was locked away and whom he suspected had been quietly disposed of overboard to keep him quiet.

At dawn we entered the Li-Mun Straits. There can be few more beautiful sights in the world than the approach to Hong-Kong through these straits on a bright sunny morning. I cannot attempt to describe it; you will have to go and see for yourself. The captain told me that he considered Hong-Kong the most beautiful harbour in the world to enter, with, perhaps, the exception of Rio de Janeiro. He put Table Bay and Sydney in the second place.

The second day after our arrival we experienced a typhoon. Luckily the centre of it was 30 miles away, so Macao, the Portuguese colony, felt the full force of it instead of our doing so. It was, however, quite enough to make things unpleasant, and a great deal of damage was done. The P. & O. liner *Rawalpindi* had a very narrow escape—dragging the typhoon buoy. She cast all the anchors she had, two in number, over the stern, but, unfortunately, dropped them altogether. I am sure that her captain wished heartily for the end of the day. Had the full force of the typhoon struck her, the great ship must undoubtedly have piled up, and most likely have taken other ships with her.

There are two places in Hong-Kong which are really intriguing. One is "The Dansant" at the Hong-Kong Hotel; some of the Chinese girls looked very fascinating in modern dress and with shingled hair. The other is Kat Street. This is, I believe, the thieves' kitchen of the place. One discovers it by the smell and the horrible things to eat displayed along the pavement. Shark's fins and 200 year old eggs are responsible in part for the one, whilst bottled lizards, snakes, and frogs did not make me eager to dine there.

There was no coolie boat to return to Singapore on, so the company sent us back as gentlemen of leisure on a P. & O. We were not sorry to get back to Singapore—there are many worse stations, and Hong-Kong, for one, is certainly a good deal hotter in the summer.

J. V. K.

### An Interesting Statuette.

IN the *Yorkshire Evening Post* of 15th December, 1928, there appeared a photograph of a statuette of Mr. Lawrence Butler, late of the 2nd Bn. The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, with the following note:—

Mr. Butler, who was a private in the 2nd Battalion, was a prisoner at Cottbus Camp, when the German Government commissioned Rudolph Macluse, a sculptor, to make a statuette of the typical British "Tommy."

Visiting the prisoners' camps in search of a model, the sculptor approached Mr. Butler, who agreed to pose on condition that he was given one of the casts, and that things were made a little easier for his comrades.

He paid a number of visits to the sculptor's studio, and when the work was completed, the statuette was sent to the Kaiser. Two casts were taken, one of which went to a Berlin museum and the other of which was given to Mr. Butler, according to promise.

Mr. Butler's cast was displayed last night at the first annual dinner of the newly-formed Leeds branch of the Old Contemptibles' Association.



## Ypres to Verdun.

LAST summer my wife and I planned a tour of the battlefields with the aid of a little Morris-Cowley car. Our journey from Jersey, *via* St. Malo, to the Belgian frontier at Steenvoorde was a pleasant ride of over 300 miles with nothing more exciting than a number of punctures.

\* \* \* \* \*

Through Poperinghe we soon ran into Ypres and came to the Grand Place, now entirely rebuilt with the exception of the Cloth Hall. The Menin Gate, the finest of our war memorials, is a little further on, and we lingered a short time here. In the centre archway on the right as we went out we saw tablets showing the names of 13 officers and 360 W.O's, N.C.O's and men of the Duke of Wellington's Regiment who lost their lives and who have no known graves.

About a mile along the Menin road we came to a signpost which reads "Hell Fire Corner." This is rather misleading to someone who never saw Ypres in war time. I expected to come to a bend in the road or some well-defined corner of some sort. In reality a small bye-road crosses the straight main Ypres-Menin road; it is more of a cross-roads than a corner. However, a corner it is now and always will be, whatever I say about it.

A little further on is Hooge, where we looked over the War Cemetery. Still on the Menin road, we came to Gheluvelt, made memorable by the charge of the Worcesters, and here we go north through Becelaere and Broodseinde along the ridge to Passchendaele; no wonder the Germans fought fiercely for this ridge, as there is fine observation of the whole Salient from it.

Poelcappelle was our next stop, then south-west through St. Julien, Hell Fire Corner, and Zillebeke to Hill 60. This hill, at least on the Ypres side, is now fenced off and under cultivation, and only the actual crest and ground near the Railway Cutting is open to visitors.

The whole Salient is very well sign-posted; war cemeteries with their well-kept lawns and flowers bed, are everywhere, but beyond these there is little or no trace of war. The whole countryside is very beautiful, with its green growing crops and red and white brick cottages; it is very difficult to visualise it as a sea of mud and desolation.

We then went south through St. Eloi, Messines, Armentieres, to Neuve Chapelle; the memorial to the Indian Corps here is very fine. Through La Basse to Loos, which was the scene of some of my pioneer work in 1916 (I did about five months in and around here), but now most of it has been built over and it was difficult to pick out the old well-known spots. We spent about three hours in this sector (and Lord, what memories they brought up), then climbed the north slope of Vimy ridge along the top of which Canada has made a permanent memorial of the actual Canadian and German lines prior to the storming of the ridge in 1917. Sandbags filled with cement, concrete duckboards, machine gun posts, shell holes, with all the *debris* of war about, such as old tins, wire, rusty and broken rifles, bayonets, tin hats, etc.

A run of about five miles brought us to Arras, where we rested a day, then took the Cambria road and made for Bournon Wood, where my old Division had an extremely rough time of it in November, '17. Looked over a cemetery for graves of men of my Battalion but could find none; saw graves of three unknown men of the Duke's.

Passing through Cambrai and Le Cateau we came to Bavai; here we crossed the Belgian frontier again, and through dirty mining villages, we halted at Wasmes. Col. Gibbs had advised me to see either Messieurs Ghin or Capian, who were at one time officials of a colliery here, but we learnt on arrival that both these men were now living at Brussels. We found, however, a Doctor le Cocq, who had attended our wounded on the 24th August, 1914, and after a chat with him he sent us to a M. Barbier, a colliery director, who very kindly detailed two of his men to show us round the positions occupied by the Duke's on that August day in 1914.

We were very grateful to the Doctor, M. Barbier, and the two men for their kindness to us.



After this we made for St. Ghislain and the section of the Mons-Condé canal where our men met the Boche for the first time, and got photos of practically the whole stretch of the Battalion front, finally going on to Mons, where we finished the day.

The field of Waterloo is not very far from Mons (that is by car), so we went and looked at it the following day. Passing through the hamlet of Quatre Bras, we soon came to La Belle Alliance and the actual battlefield. A guide attached himself to us and showed us the actual positions on the ground taken up by both armies and explained each phase of the battle. Leaving here, we took the Charleroi road, then to Binche and cross the French frontier a few miles north of Maubeuge, through Landrecies, St. Quentin, to Peronne. From here we took the Bapaume road as far as Saily Saillisel, where we turned off to visit Gouvernement Farm in St. Pierre Vaast Wood. At noon on Christmas Day, 1916, I made one of the crew of an 8-inch howitzer which, in company with another "how" of like calibre, fired forty rounds at this farm from Maurepas Ravine. The farm at this date was supposed to be a German headquarters of some sort, and as the gentle Hun would be just sitting down to his Christmas sausage, it was thought that forty 8-inch shells well placed would help to aid his digestion. My journey to-day was to see the result of the shooting; if the building was an old one, we had wasted the British taxpayers' money; if not? The building was a new one.

Now through Rancourt, Frégicourt, Combles, to Maurepas Ravine, which in 1916 was literally honeycombed with shelters of all kinds; there is nothing of the sort to-day, but everywhere lying about are dumps of old iron, unexploded shells, helmets, etc. Then to Mametz, Montauban, Longueval, Pozieres, to Thiepval, where we parked the car and went over the German position. Trenches are still here, but all fallen in, tons of old iron all around. With the exception of the Passchendaele ridge, I think Thiepval is the strongest natural position I have seen.

At Auchonvillers we went into Newfoundland Park, now a memorial to Newfoundland troops. Here are the real trenches and machine gun posts, etc., just as the war left them. On a large mound of rocks in the centre of the park stands a caribou as the emblem of Newfoundland.

Then to Hébuterne and down the valley of the Ancre to Albert.

Crossing the Somme at Bray, we made for Chuignes and saw Big Bertha, one of the monster guns that shelled Paris. The gun itself is on the ground, and the mounting badly damaged. This is now an Australian memorial.

Passing through Roye, we came to the Forest of Compiègne, where the Armistice was signed; we saw the historic railway carriage and the actual spot where Marshal Foch met the German Plenipotentiaries.

At Soissons we crossed the Aisne, went along the north bank, and eventually came to Rheims. Four miles south-east of this city we saw the ruins of Fort de la Pompelle. This fort has been left as it was when the war finished, and clearly shows the effect of heavy artillery upon stone and earth forts. Stone works and concrete bastions have been smashed up and tumbled into the ditch.

Our road now ran through the Argonne Forest until we came to Verdun, and here we put in the best part of two days exploring the town and visiting some of the forts which made the name of Verdun famous in 1916.

From my point of view, Verdun and Ypres are the most interesting places along the whole battle front and I am glad to have seen them both.

\* \* \* \* \*

We now headed the little car westwards for St. Malo and home, where we duly arrived, having been away 23 days and run 1,500 miles.

C. E. N.



YPRES TO VERDUN.



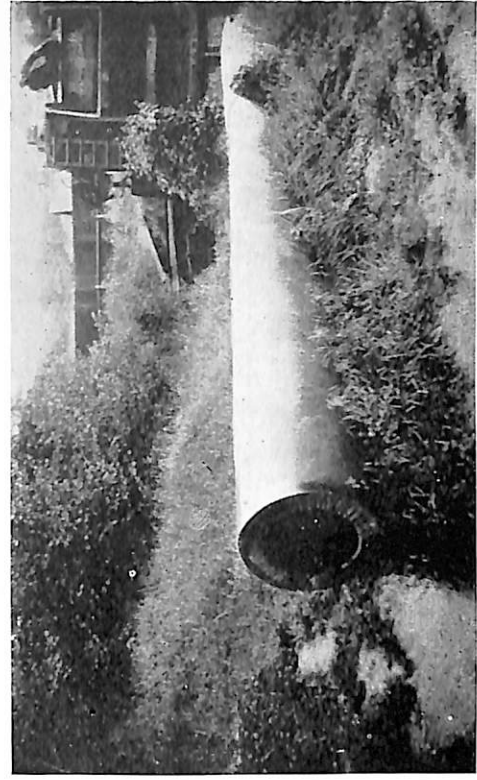
Ypres Cathedral and Ruins of Cloth Hall.



Mons.—Condé Canal, east of St. Ghislain. Machine-gun position of 2nd Battalion on 23rd August, 1914.

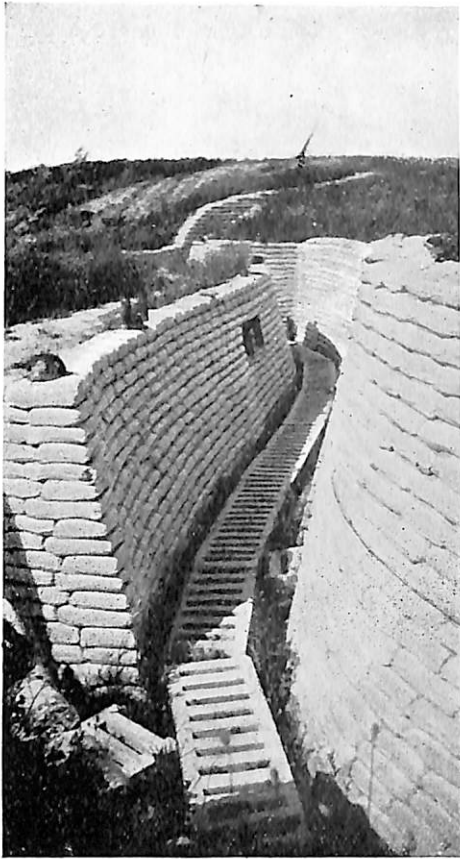


Mons-Condé Canal.—Loch No. 5, east of St. Ghislain.



Big Bertha.

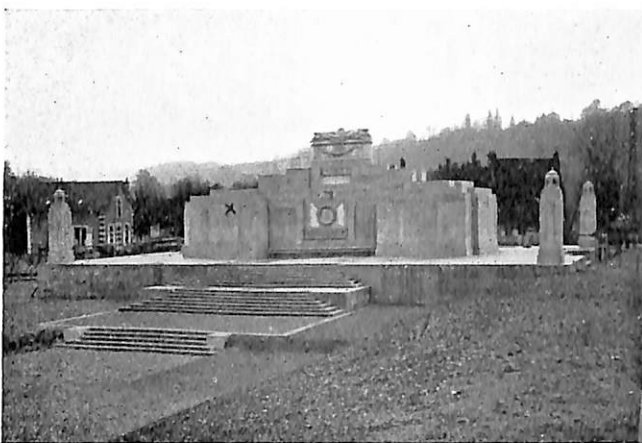




Canadian Memorial, Vimy Ridge.



Fort de la Pompelle, Rheims.



B.E.F. Memorial, La Ferte-Sous-Jouarre.

(× Denotes names of Duke of Wellington's who have no known graves)



Flanagan,  
White, Pearse,  
McNamara, Sgt. Westbrook, Beese,  
Oliver, Skinner.  
Tipperary, 1885.



## 50 Years Ago.

WITH reference to the note under the above heading on page 168 of No. 11 of the IRON DUKE, Mr. A. Westbrook, of 75 Malvern Road, Dalston, E.8, formerly Band Sergeant, 76th Regiment, writes:—"May I point out a mistake in the IRON DUKE for October last, in the 2nd Battalion News, 50 years ago—namely, '6th West Cork Militia,' instead of '6th West York Militia.' I do not suppose anyone living that was serving at that time will ever forget it. It was quite a mistake to put the Tipperarys and the Yorks together; they could never agree, and were continually upsetting the Regiment by fighting. The wild men from Ireland would shout 'Up Tipperary,' and the Yorks would reply by shouting 'let them have some relish made by *boot & Co.*' Well, it was by far the worst time we had in the Regiment, and I think every one was glad when the Band played them back to their homes. We had at that time a Sgt.-Major Hunt. I must say he was a wonder; he used to go amongst them, and I never remember him getting hurt, although there was always some of them taken to hospital after their scrap, which usually took place on pay nights. So much for 50 years ago."

Mr. Westbrook has sent us a photograph of himself and some of the band boys, taken 44 years ago, which appears on the opposite page.

## Reviews.

THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENTAL DIARY, 1929.—Prices, bound in leather, with pencil and pocket, 2s. 6d.; bound in cloth, with pencil, 1s. 6d.; postage 2d. extra on single copies.

This excellent little pocket diary is produced by the Army Sport Central Board in collaboration with the 1st Battalion, and reflects great credit on those responsible for its production. The 2s. 6d. copy is bound in scarlet leather with the Regimental Crest in gold, and has a book marker made of silk ribbon of the Regimental Club colours. As frontispiece it has a portrait of His Majesty the King in the full-dress uniform of a Field-Marshal. The first portion of the book contains a varied amount of regimental and sporting information. Starting with a short History of the Regiment, it then gives a list of stations at which the Regiment has served, details of the Old Comrades' Association, and anniversaries, battles, etc. Included in the sporting information is a list of Army and chief sporting events for 1929, Army Championship results and records, and there is the usual postal information. The second and main portion of the diary gives a double page to each week, with fixtures of general interest against each day.

One criticism we have to make is that there are a few errors in the short History of the Regiment. On page 6 it is stated that the 33rd was raised at Sowerby, whereas, as pointed out by General Turner in Origin, Titles, etc., of our Battalions on page 48 of No. 1 of the IRON DUKE, this tradition has been discredited. The same mistake appears on page 14. On page 11 it is stated that the 33rd returned to England in 1857, but the correct date is 1856.

We understand that the Secretary, Army Sport Central Board, War Office, S.W.1, has a few copies of this diary for disposal, and these may be obtained from him provided they are not bespoken before the order is received.

Ed.

AN OUTLINE HISTORY OF THE GREAT WAR.—Compiled by G. V. Carey, late Major The Rifle Brigade, and H. S. Scott, late Captain R.F.A. (Cambridge University Press.)—To condense the history of the years 1914 to 1918 into a handy volume of 260 pages is no small feat; but the authors of this book have achieved it, and that without sacrificing any event of importance on land or sea or in the air. The book was undertaken in order to give a clear narrative of the War to those who were too young to have taken part in it; a much-needed task, for, as the authors say, "it is sometimes a shock to find that the youth of to-day is often ignorant of the very names of the chief battles of the War." But it can be read with interest by everybody. In spite of the severe compression that was necessary, space has been found for those slight but graphic touches which tell "what the war felt like," and at the end of every chapter are found suggestions for reading which would still more fully convey the atmosphere of the war years.

"The false glamour which is apt to be shed on war when viewed from a distance finds no place in this narrative," say the authors; nor, we would add, the false horror, the impression of unrelieved sordidness, which colours some of the literature of the war. The concluding chapter, which summarizes the experience of those who saw the war at first hand, deserves the highest praise.

The style of the book is clear and workmanlike, and telling by reason of its very sobriety. We quote the description of Armistice Day at the front:



"By evening a pall of fog lay over the battlefields of Flanders. Heroically a few regimental bands played rag-time tunes in village squares. Determined to rejoice, some ardent spirits hit on the expedient of discharging S.O.S. lights. But the music was muffled and the now unfamiliar-looking red—green—red call for artillery support was dull. The silence of the night that followed, unbroken by any gun, was deadly strange. Sounds of peace had long been stilled. Neither lowing of cattle, bark of dog, nor crow of cock broke the nocturnal quiet of the paralyzed country-side. The means of man's work was in ruins and dead."

There are seventeen maps, and but eight illustrations. These, however, are striking in the extreme, especially an air-photograph of Paschendaele before and after bombardment.

The preface contains an acknowledgment of "helpful criticism" received from Mr. F. A. Potts, late of the 9th Battalion.

GENTLEMAN JOHNNY BURGOYNE, by F. T. Hudleston.—A serious military biography stuffed with amusing anecdotes, apt literary allusions, and ironical comments—who could produce such a book but the late Principal Librarian of the War Office? Alas! that this book is the last we shall read from his pen. He died in November, 1927, while it was in the press.

The book begins with an account of the trial of Lord George Sackville for disobedience to orders at the Battle of Minden. One of the witnesses, Colonel Sloper, referred to him as "That man," and "that man" he remains to our author. Dismissed from all military service, he amazingly re-emerged as Secretary of State for the American Colonies and for the American War. "The loss of the American Colonies was due," says Mr. Hudleston, "not so much to the incapacity of British generals in the field, as to the stupid bungling of affairs in London by 'that man,' by this time Lord George Germain." On the other hand, the tragic hero of Saratoga, General John Burgoyne, is treated kindly by our author. Though not a great general, "he loved his soldiers and his soldiers loved him. He always gave his men the credit due to them, a little formality which some great generals of the past have neglected. He never called his soldiers 'scum.' There has never been in British military history a soldier so shockingly let down by the Ministers at home."

Whether you want to know the ins and outs of the American Revolution, to make the acquaintance of a very likeable man (and "a very British type"), or simply to enjoy a laugh in company with our whimsical historian, you should read "Gentleman Johnny Burgoyne."

FROM COLONEL TO SUBALTERN: some keys for horse-owners, by Lt.-Col. M. F. McTaggart, D.S.O. Illustrated by the Wag of the Regiment. (Country Life, 12s. 6d.)—These letters, purporting to be from a father to a newly-joined subaltern in a cavalry regiment, are full of sound advice on such topics as buying horses, stable management, schooling, what is a good seat, etc. Colonel McTaggart is whole-heartedly in favour of training a horse with neither whip nor spur; aiming at co-operation, instead of fear. Some of our readers will perhaps not agree with all he has to say about the forward seat in jumping; and others with his dictum that the side-saddle should be relegated to museums; but most of his arguments carry conviction.

The chief glory of the book is in its illustrations, which are "extensive and peculiar"—one opposite every page, and some *on* that page too. The artist has also written a preface, which is at the end. Books on riding, as the author says, can hardly help being serious; but this one is provided with a pictorial running commentary of the most frivolous and breezy description. Examples of the sort that evoke the smile, the chuckle, or even the guffaw, are the illustrations to: "Horses with long backs and hocks right out in the country," "I was soon silenced by the arguments of another chap," or "When travelling in a horse-box you must put on a tail-cover." As for the face of "young TacMaggot," we feel it is a speaking likeness to that ingenuous young Scot, as he appears in the letters he writes back to his Father. Nobody *could* be quite so green!

The November number of the JOURNAL OF THE ROYAL UNITED SERVICE INSTITUTION contains, as its principal article, a very interesting account by Commander Agar of the Naval Operations in the Baltic in 1919. The feature of the operation was the daring use made of coastal motor boats, and the example it afforded of co-operation between the forces of air and sea.

In a paper on "The Aerial Defence of Cities," Major C. C. Turner (late R.A.F.) provides a refreshing antidote to the fears of scare-mongers, which one sees ventilated in the Press now and then, that in the next war London could be "wiped out" by gas attacks from the air. In the view of this expert, the possibility of gas attack is being exaggerated; and in any case its disastrousness could be prevented by the adoption of measures of offence and defence which he enumerates. Another interesting feature of this number is "Ten Years Ago: The Armistice," an article recalling the more notable steps which led to victory, and giving short biographical notes on "Some Sea Officers of the Great War" and "Some General Officers of the Great War," with the pictures of the same title by Sir Arthur Cope and John Sargent, reproduced by permission of the National Portrait Gallery.

MIDDLEBROW.



In *Punch* of the 28th November, a book entitled "Horse Training," by Lt. H. S. J. Bourke, R.A., was well reviewed. Lt. Bourke is well known to the 2nd Battalion, as he was A.D.C. to Major-General Sir Theodore Fraser, G.O.C. Malaya, and for some months lived in the 2nd Battalion Mess. He proved a most successful trainer of polo ponies and race horses in Malaya and was a clever amateur rider. We heartily congratulate him on his book and wish him further success.

V. C. G.

## Obituary.

We regret to have to record the following deaths:—

ATKINSON.—On Nov. 16th, 1928, after an operation, Lt.-Colonel Harry Stanley Atkinson, T.D., J.P., late 4th Battalion the Duke of Wellington's Regt. Colonel Atkinson joined the 1st Volunteer Battalion the Duke of Wellington's Regiment on the 3rd April, 1897. During the South African War he came out to the 1st Battalion with the Volunteer Company of his Battalion, joining the former at Bloemfontein in the spring of 1900. In November, 1912, he was selected for the command of the 4th Battalion, T.A., taking the Battalion to France in 1915; he was invalided home in November, 1915, on account of ill-health. He commanded a battalion of the Herts Regiment from August to November, 1917, and retired on account of ill-health on Dec. 1st, 1917.

BALLY.—On Nov. 4th, 1928, at 13 Sion Hill, Bath, Mary Reeve Senhouse Bally, widow of Major-General William Bally, late the Duke of Wellington's Regiment. General Bally joined the 33rd Foot as an ensign on the 9th March, 1855. He served as A.D.C. to Brig.-General Collins in the Abyssinian Campaign in 1868, being mentioned in despatches. He was A.D.C. to the G.O.C., West Indies, from 1870 to 1875. In March, 1884, he was promoted to the command of the 1st Battalion, and retired on Dec. 31st, 1887, with the rank of honorary major-general.

CHAMPNEY.—On Nov. 1st, 1928, at The Valley, Scarborough, Colonel Frederick D'Arcy Champney, V.D., late 1st Vol. Battalion the Duke of Wellington's Regiment, in his 81st year. Colonel Champney joined the 1st Volunteer Battalion on 30th Nov., 1871, and commanded it from 11th April, 1888, to 2nd February, 1892, and retired on Feb. 22nd, 1893.

HOLLOWAY.—On Oct. 5th, 1928, at Whitley Bay, Mr. Charles Holloway, of 46 Towngate, Northowram, late 33rd Foot, in his 87th year. Mr. Holloway was born in Liverpool, and enlisted in 1858, joining the 2/14th Foot, better known now as the West Yorkshires, and from 1861 to 1866 was on active service in Australasia, chiefly in New Zealand. In those days these parts were very wild and settlers were few. Consequently much trouble was experienced with the native Maoris, particularly in New Zealand, where Pte. Holloway went through a great deal of bush fighting. He endured many hardships in the New Zealand campaign. In 1869 Pte. Holloway joined the 18th Regiment of Foot, the now disbanded Royal Irish Regiment, and after six years volunteered for service with the 33rd Regiment of Foot, the Duke of Wellington's Regiment. He saw several years' service in India. Mr. Holloway was discharged in 1880, after 21 years and five months' service, and one of his proudest possessions was his medal for the New Zealand campaign. He was buried with military honours at Whitley Bay, a firing party being provided by the Durham Light Infantry. The Old Comrades' Association of The Duke of Wellington's Regiment sent a wreath.

LE BRETON BUTLER.—On Dec. 17th, 1928, at Highfield Nursing Home, Stanmore, Maude le Breton Butler, widow of Lt.-Colonel Edward le Breton Butler, late the 76th Foot and Military Knight of Windsor. Colonel Butler joined the 76th Foot on Jan. 26th, 1858, and transferred to the 14th Foot on Nov. 14th, 1874. He retired in 1879 as a major and was granted the rank of Hon. Lt.-Colonel on July 1st, 1881.



LISTER.—On Dec. 3rd, 1928, at 20 Richmond Avenue, Huddersfield, after a long illness, Captain A. E. Lister, late 2nd Volunteer Battalion the Duke of Wellington's Regiment. Captain Lister had a long connection with the Huddersfield Volunteer and Territorial Battalions. He served for many years in the 2nd Volunteer Battalion, and during the War he was officer in charge of administrative centre for the 5th Battalion in Huddersfield.

ROLLINSON.—On Nov. 22nd, 1928, at his residence, 5 Brunswick Street, Halifax, Mr. Harry Rollinson, late regimental sergeant-major of the 3rd Battalion the Duke of Wellington's Regiment, in his 55th year. Mr. Rollinson had 28 years' Army service, the whole of it with the "Duke's." He joined the 1st Battalion in 1891, and went through the South African War with them. Later, then with the 2nd Battalion, he saw service in India. Mr. Rollinson was R.S.M. of the 11th Service Battalion, and later of the 3rd (Reserve) Battalion during the War, stationed at North Shields, and thousands of young men passed through his hands for training en route for the front. He retired in 1919, and since then has been steward to the officers' and sergeants' messes at the 4th Battalion's headquarters, the Drill Hall. He was a member of the "Duke's" Old Comrades' Association and was a well-known figure at social gatherings at the Depot during recent years. He leaves a widow and four daughters.

SUTCLIFFE.—On Dec. 28th, 1928, suddenly, in Switzerland, Charles Edward Sutcliffe, late captain, 5th Battalion the Duke of Wellington's Regiment, in his 36th year. Captain Sutcliffe was the elder son of the late T. E. Sutcliffe, Esq., and Mrs. Sutcliffe, of West House, Agbrigg, Wakefield, and a nephew of C. E. Sutcliffe, Esq., J.P., of Mirfield. Captain Sutcliffe was commissioned to the 5th Battalion about June, 1914, and joined the Battalion in France in July, 1915. He was severely wounded at the Battle of the Somme in July, 1916. After convalescence in England, he joined the 2/5th Battalion in France in May, 1917, and was invalided home in November, 1917.

WYLLIE.—On Oct. 9th, 1928, at a nursing home in London, Colonel Alexander Keith Wyllie, C.B., Hon. Colonel 3rd Battalion the Duke of Wellington's Regiment, of 39 Princes Gate, London, S.W.7, aged 75 years. Colonel Wyllie's portrait appears as our frontispiece, and we also publish a full account of his services under that heading. The funeral at Brookwood Cemetery was attended by Lt.-General Sir Herbert Belfield (Colonel of the Regiment), Brig.-General P. A. Turner, Lt.-Colonel K. A. Macleod, and Major F. D. Behrend. Colonel Wyllie left nearly the whole of his fortune, including his house in Princes Gate, S.W., and its valuable contents, to the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, of which he was at one time chairman. Colonel F. A. Hayden writes:—

I first made Wyllie's acquaintance in 1895 when I was Adjutant of the 3rd Battalion, and he was senior Major. He succeeded to the command about two years later, and soon made it clear that the little soldiering he then had he meant to do seriously. In this good resolution he was well supported by his second in command, Heydeman; while Johnston, who was afterwards killed at Suvla Bay while commanding the 8th Battalion, worked up the musketry well. The result was seen in the selection of the 3rd Battalion to be of those Militia battalions who were asked to volunteer for the South African War of 1899-1902.

Wyllie took the Battalion to Cape Town in March, 1900, and took with him also a well-bred Irish mare which became the envy of the Cape Dutch farmers and was eventually left in the country to be bred from. After serving about 18 months in Cape Colony, Wyllie fell a victim to an old enemy—sciatica—and eventually was, to his great disappointment, invalided home.

As Wyllie's Adjutant for some years, I got to know him very well, and we remained fast friends until his death. What struck me most about him was his zeal for the good name and efficiency of the Battalion, his absolute straightness, and his consideration for others. Never a strong man physically, he had a good deal to contend against in this way. I used to admire his patience—fortitude even—when suffering severe pain at times in South Africa.



Wyllie, as a young man, travelled much, and rode many thousands of miles in the Argentine, Bolivia, Peru, and New Zealand. He was a good horseman, rode to hounds, and knew a good horse when he saw one.

He was at Harrow and Cambridge, and was called to the Bar. He never practised as a barrister, but went on circuit occasionally for the "fun of the thing." He was an art connoisseur of no mean order, and was to be seen often of late years at Christie's. His house at 39 Prince's Gate was full of beautiful things.

Some years after the South African War he married, but lost his wife after only three or four years of happy married life. He never completely recovered from this blow, and was a sad man till the end.

He was a true friend and never forgot a promise once given.

Through the death of Major-General T. D. Pilcher, C.B., in December last, the Regiment has lost a real friend.

His name recalls memories of Ambala and the Sandhills, where, while commanding the Sirhind Brigade, he used to hold his annual series of musketry problems. In those years before the War the 1st Battalion carried off the honours at these rifle meetings; for this and for further marks of the General's approval they were nick-named "Pilcher's Pets" by the other units at Ambala. A keen and practical soldier, with what were then advanced ideas of the value of fire-power, General Pilcher might, with more luck, have made his mark in the Great War. As it was he commanded the 17th Division (in which the 9th Battalion served) until wounded on the Somme in 1916. He was a keen sportsman and polo player and was keenly interested in racing in India. Many amusing stories were told about him, and the following, though a chestnut, is worth repeating:—

During the late War he found himself near the front line without a gas mask, contrary to his own special orders. Seeing a private going to the rear, he borrowed his mask and bag and proceeded on his way. Soon afterwards he came across a party duly equipped with gas masks, and ordered them to put them on while he took the time on a stop watch. Not satisfied with the celerity of the operation, he said, "Now watch me." He opened the bag and took out—a pair of dirty socks!

## Notices.

### REGIMENTAL TIE.

A Regimental Tie for Other Ranks of the 1st Battalion has been chosen and approved, price 2s. 6d. It consists of Broad Maroon and Broad French Grey Stripes, the Regimental Colours.

Any other rank of the 1st Battalion requiring the above Tie should send 2s. 6d. and postage to:—The Adjutant, 1st Bn. The Duke of Wellington's Regt., North Raglan Barracks, Devonport, Devon.

### TO OLD "DUKES" IN LONDON.

"Dreadnought" has gone into winter quarters at 6a Brick Street, Grantham Place, W.1.

1. He would be glad to hear, by postcard only, the addresses of all old "Dukes" in London. He does not mind whether they belong to the O.C.A. or not. He has no time for paper work.

2. Those wishing to join the O.C.A. can subscribe through him on the instalment system.

3. Copies of the IRON DUKE can be obtained from him on payment of 1s.

### SOLUTION TO ACROSTIC ON PAGE 13.

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3. G	U	N
4. B	orotr	A
5. Y	EL	L ow

## Our Contemporaries.

We have to acknowledge with thanks the following regimental journals:—*The Covenanters* (September, November), *The Tiger and Sphinx* (September, November), *The Dragon* (September, October, November, December), *The Snapper* (September, October, November, December), *The Bugle* (September, October, November), *The Light Bob* (October), *The Suffolk Regimental Gazette* (September), *The London Scottish Regimental Gazette* (September, October, November, December), *The Hampshire Regimental Journal* (August, September, October, November), *The Sapper* (September, October, November, December), *The Gunner* (December), *The St. George's Gazette* (August, September, October, November); also *The Journal of the Society of Army Historical Research* (October), *Owl Pie*, the Staff College magazine (1928), and *Our Empire* (January).



## BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Copy of letter received from a Colonel who recently went out to B.C. under the auspices of the Over-Seas League Migration Bureau. All Officers interested may obtain full information regarding the prospects overseas by communicating with this Bureau at 4 Park Place, St. James's Street, London, S.W.1.

I thought you might like to hear my impressions of this country after my first month out here.

You may remember that when you first suggested emigration I said the one country I "barred" was Canada! But this part of B.C. is much more like the U.K. than Canada. The scenery strongly resembles that of the West Coast of Scotland, tho' on a much larger scale. Round here almost everyone is a settler—not born out here—and with similar ideas and feeling to people at home.

Especially in this neighbourhood a large number are ex-public school men, and very anxious to get similar neighbours, and keen to help one to do the best for oneself; show one what places are for sale; advise on suitability and value, and see that one gets a good knowledge of the various localities, their advantages, etc., before finally deciding on a place.

The trouble seems to be that people rush to the Real Estate Agents in the big towns, and on the coast, who have their own interests to study, and are anxious to get their properties sold without delay. Here I am advised to wait, say six months or so, before I settle on a place, and meantime to see all available places, and have their advantage and disadvantages pointed out to me by people, acting for your Committee, who know them and who are anxious to see settlers placed to the best advantage.

I am very glad I came here. It is a place where people with a very moderate income and fond of country life, may live in peace on their own small property, and find interest in fishing or boating, a little shooting, a small amount of farming, fruit-growing, etc., and the general upkeep and improvement of their places. I said a "small" amount of farming, etc., as in my own case, I propose to start with a small cherry orchard, poultry, and probably a pair of martens, and later on, as I learn more about fur-farming, I may embark on fox-farming on a larger scale.

Fresh settlers after the war went to Vancouver and other places more generally boomed: Consequently, there are many good properties round here waiting for fresh owners at very moderate prices, and, to my mind, now is the time for the right kind of people to come out and work up ranches (rather a misnomer, as the usual ranch here consists of 5—20 acres of cleared and planted land, with say 30—70 acres of hill and timber land), before the new road opens up the country and puts up land values. Houses are all of wood, and can be very easily altered, enlarged or adapted.

At present, motors are used by a few, the smaller American cars being more suitable for the narrow and sometimes difficult existing roads. To my mind a launch or boat with an outboard engine appears of more general use, tho' when the new road comes along, motors of all kinds will be more useful and desirable.

Everybody knows everybody else here, and there is a general feeling of peace and good-will. The air is beautifully fresh and exhilarating, and at present we are having bright clear sunny days, with a little frost at night, far preferable to the English climate this time of the year. Everything seems clean, there is very little dust to make things dirty. Very primitive clothing only, is necessary. I feel very overdressed in plus-fours, flannel shirts and tie! The oldest clothes, overalls and open shirts are fashionable, and I am informed I shall fall into this custom before long.

My wife tells me that butter, eggs and milk are very plentiful, and if anything, a little cheaper than in England. The milk is the best she has ever bought. Sea-fish, in spite of the journey from the coast, is cheaper than in England. Meat is brought round locally once a week, and is cheaper than in England. Flour and groceries are a little dearer, one bakes one's own bread, tho' the local vendor of meat can supply bread once a week also. We have been so generously presented with fruit and vegetables, that we have had to purchase very little, and that little ridiculously cheaply.

I must say, I consider this is an ideal place for ex-officers with country tastes to settle, and only wish I had come out here several years ago, instead of first trying my hand at farming in England.

## War Office Notes.

### RAILWAY CONCESSIONS FOR THE ARMY.

26th September, 1928.

The Railway Companies of Great Britain and the Irish Free State have agreed to a number of new concessions for Regular Army personnel in connection with journeys on leave or furlough. These concessions are as follows:—

(a) The waiving of the wearing of uniform as a condition of the grant of cheap tickets; (b) an extension of the existing concession to apply to journeys to all stations in the Irish Free State; (c) an extension from two to three months of the period of availability of the return portion of cheap tickets issued to personnel stationed at home; (d) the grant of more than one cheap ticket to officers in respect of any one complete period of leave; (e) the extension of the concession for serving Regular officers to their families; and (f) the extension of the concession for soldiers and barrack wardens and their families to paid pensioner recruiters and their families.



## GILL MEMORIAL SCHOLARSHIP AND EXHIBITIONS FOR SONS OF ARMY OFFICERS.

1. An examination for one Gill Memorial Scholarship and one or two Gill Memorial Exhibitions will be held at Brighton College on 4th and 5th June, 1929. Admission to compete in the examination is by nomination, and candidates must be

- (1) under 14½ years of age on 1st June, 1929, and
- (2) the sons of officers who hold or have held His Majesty's Commission in the Regular Army, or, failing such candidates, the sons of officers who hold or have held His Majesty's Commission in the Reserve or Auxiliary Military Forces.

2. The annual value of a Gill Memorial Scholarship is £81 and of an Exhibition, £60, thus reducing the amount payable by a parent or guardian to approximately £77 and £98 respectively, inclusive of necessary extras. Scholarships and Exhibitions are each tenable for three years, but the period may, on the recommendation of the Headmaster, be extended to four years.

3. Successful candidates will enter Brighton College at the termination of the summer vacation.

4. Applications for nomination by the War Office (accompanied by Birth Certificate and Certificates of Conduct covering the previous two years) should reach the Under-Secretary of State (C.1.), The War Office, London, S.W.1, not later than 31st March, 1929.

5. Full particulars regarding the examination and copies of former papers set may be obtained on application to the Headmaster, Brighton College.

## BRITISH EMPIRE ORDER MEDAL.

## AWARDS TO SOLDIERS AND NURSES.

13th November, 1928.

It is announced in Army Orders that the Medal of the Military Division of the Order of the British Empire for *gallantry* may be awarded to an officer or soldier, or a member of the military nursing service who performed an act of gallantry whilst engaged in military duty during a campaign (but not in action), or in peace time. It is also announced that the medal of the military division of the Order of the British Empire for *meritorious service* may be awarded to a non-commissioned officer or soldier below the rank of warrant officer, recommended in peace or war, for specially distinguished or meritorious service of a high standard. The faithful or zealous performance of ordinary duty will not be sufficient in itself. There must be either (a) special services of a high degree of merit, such as discharge of special duties superior to the person's ordinary work, or (b) highly meritorious performance of ordinary duties where those have entailed work of a dangerous or specially trying character.

## TERRITORIAL ARMY.

## REORGANIZATION OF INFANTRY BATTALIONS.

14th December, 1928.

It is officially stated that the reorganization of infantry battalions of the Territorial Army into three Rifle Companies and one Machine-gun Company on the basis of the new organization of Regular Army infantry battalions, will come into effect in April, 1930. The intention is to form the Machine Gun Company by converting one of the present companies, and, at the same time, to abolish the existing machine gun platoon of the Headquarter Wing. The selection of the particular company for conversion will be governed by local conditions as to accommodation and permanent staff with a view to minimising such expenditure as may be involved on these heads. The reorganization will necessitate a reduction of establishment from 656 to 604 all ranks per battalion.

## SOLDIERS' MARRIAGES.

18th December, 1928.

An amendment to the King's Regulations provides that the marriage of a soldier, whether before or after enlistment, will be recorded on his attestation paper. On enlistment a soldier is called upon to declare whether he is married or single. But a soldier who was single on enlistment and who subsequently marries is not compelled to report his marriage, or the birth of any children, to the military authorities, unless he is eligible for and wishes to claim marriage allowance; but in his own interest, as well as that of his family, he should inform his Commanding Officer immediately such events occur, and should notify any subsequent changes in his family.



# WARRANT OFFICERS AND COLOUR SERGEANTS, JANUARY, 1929.

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

The late Duke of Wellington's Crest, with the motto in an escroll above, "*Virtutis fortuna comes*." An Elephant, with howdah and mahout, circumscribed "Hindoostan," ensigned with the Imperial crown.

West Riding Area.

"**Dattingen**," "**Mysore**," "**Seringapatam**," "**Aliy Ghur**," "**Dohi**, 1893," "**Leswarree**," "**Deis**," "**Gorunna**," "**Nive**," "**Peninsula**," "**Waterloo**," "**Alma**," "**Inkerman**," "**Sevastopol**," "**Abyssinia**," "**Relief of Kimberley**," "**Paardeberg**," "**South Africa, 1900-02**," "**Afghanistan, 1919**,"

*The Great War—21 Battalions.*—"Mons," "Le Cateau," "Retreat from Mons," "Marne 1914," "Aisne, 1914," "La Bassée, 1914," "Vpres, 1914," "15, 17," "Nonne Bosschen," "Hill 60," "Gravenstafel," "St. Julien," "Aubers," "Somme 1916," "18," "Albert, 1916," "18," "Bazentin," "Delville Wood," "Pozières," "Fiers-Courcellette," "Morl," "Incheval," "Le Transloy," "Ancre Heights," "Arras, 1917," "18," "Scarpe, 1917," "18," "Axeux," "Bullecourt," "Messines, 1917," "18," "Langemarck, 1917," "18," "Meun Road," "Polygon Wood," "Broodseinde," "Poelcappelle," "Passchendaele," "Cambrai, 1917," "18," "St. Quentin," "Ancre, 1918," "Lys," "Lys," "Estaires," "Hazebrouck," "Bailloul," "Kemmel," "Béthune," "Scherpenberg," "Tardenois," "Amiens," "Bapaume, 1918," "Drocourt-Quaint," "Hindenburg Line," "Harrincourt," "Epéhy," "Canal du Nord," "Selle," "Valencienness," "Sambre," "France and Flanders, 1914-18," "Piave," "Vittorio Veneto," "Italy, 1917-18," "Suvaivi," "Landing at Suvaivi," "Schmitar Hill," "Gallipoli, 1915," "Egypt, 1916."

*Agents—*Lloyds Bank Ltd, Cox's & King's Branch.

*Regimental Journal.*—The Iron Duke, Lhwyn-celyn, Pennal, Machynlleth, N. Wales.

*Regimental Association*—Old Comrades' Association, The Depot, Halifax.

**Regular and Militia Battalions.**

Uniform: Scarlet. Facings: Scarlet.

1st Bn. (33rd Foot) ... ..	<i>Devonport</i>	3rd Bn. (6th West York Mil) ...	<i>Halifax</i>
2nd Bn. (76th Foot) ... ..	<i>Ahmednagar</i>	6th Bn. ... ..	<i>York</i>
Depot ... ..	<i>Halifax</i>	Record and Pay Office ... ..	<i>York</i>

**Territorial Army Battalions.**

4th Bn. ... *Drill Hall, Prescott Street, Halifax* | 6th Bn. ... .. *Drill Hall, Skipton-in-Craven*

5th Bn. ... .. *Drill Hall, Huddersfield* | 7th Bn. ... .. *Drill Hall, Milnsbridge*

**Allied Regiment of Canadian Militia.**

The Yorkton Regiment, *Yorkton, Saskatchewan.*

Colonel ... Beinfeld, Lt.-Gen. Sir Herbert E., K.C.B., K.C.M.G., K.E.B., D.S.O., *ret. pay*, 2/8/09

<b>1st and 2nd Battalions</b>	<b>1st and 2nd Battalions—contd.</b>	<b>1st and 2nd Battalions—contd.</b>
<b>Warrant Officers, Class 1.</b>	<b>Warrant Officers, Class 2—contd.</b>	<b>Colour Sergeants.</b>
Pearce, L. J., M.C. (2) 19/7/18	Spencer, I., Lt. 19/3/18	Coy. <i>Or.-Mr.</i> Sgts.
Matthews, H., D.C.M., d. 4/7/25	Harrison, A., D.C.M., M.M., Lt. 25/10/18	Kearney, T. (1) 15/2/21
Smith, E., D.C.M. (1) 4/7/28	Foster, G., Lt. 29/11/20	Cullen, E. (1) 29/12/23
	Brown, T. J., (4th Nigeria Regt.) 29/12/23	Wotton, M. (d.) 24/1/24
	Ramsbottom, O. (2) 24/1/24	McAvale, T. (1) 14/11/25
Ovington, E. (1) 24/5/19	Bourne, J., D.C.M. (Malay Vol. Regt.) 8/8/24	Simpson, A. (4th Nigeria Regt.) 27/9/26
Gough, R. (2) 2/11/26	Brook, W. H., Lt. 18/8/24	Whitely, J. (2) 2/2/27
	Hawley, E. (1) 15/10/24	Flynn, W. H. (1) 1/11/27
	Greenwood, A. I. 16/2/25	Wood, H. (2) 4/3/28
	Coates, H. (1) 3/9/25	Hemblys, F. W. (2) 3/7/28
	James, A. E. (2) 3/3/26	Batty, G. 4/7/28
	Bennett, H. (Army P.T. Staff) 8/3/26	
<b>Warrant Officers, Class 2.</b>		
<i>Or.-Mr.</i> Sgts.		
Moseley, E. C. A., d. 1/10/16	Hardisty, H. (2) 24/10/26	
Coulter, J. (2) 17/12/21	McMahon, T. (1) 10/7/26	
Hawley, E. (1) 15/10/24	Stead, E., D.C.M., M.M. (1) 1/11/27	
	Willcocks, J. R. I. 13/6/27	
	Bourne, T. (2) 7/1/28	
	Grentry, H. (2) 5/6/28	
	Jackson, G. (1) 4/7/28	
	Spinks, E. (1) 12/9/28	

<b>The Duke of Wellington's Regiment (West Riding)—contd.</b>	<b>5th Battalion (Territorial)—contd.</b>	<b>6th Battalion (Territorial)—contd.</b>
<b>4th Battalion (Territorials).</b>	<b>Warrant Officers Class 2—contd.</b>	<b>Warrant Officers Class 2—contd.</b>
Drill Hall, Prescott Street, Halifax	<i>Coy. Sgts.-Majors.</i>	<i>Coy. Or.-Mr. Sgts.</i>
Hon. Colonel, Savil, The Lord, K.C.V.O., TD 29/8/00	Willcocks, J. R., D.V.R. 1/2/27	Frankland, G. 7/3/21
	Hobson, N. 12/3/20	Farrar, A. 27/5/25
	Heward, E. 15/3/20	Lawson, H. J. 29/6/26
	Dunne, J. 10/3/27	Smith, S. 1/12/26
	Bywater, H., M.M. 14/10/27	Jounson, H. 19/5/28
	Mordell, J. 19/12/27	
	<i>Colour Sergeants.</i>	
	<i>Coy. Or.-Mr. Sgts.</i>	
	Flood, B. H. 16/7/22	
	Wroc, L. 4/3/25	
	Black, H. 23/6/27	
	Hart, A. 30/6/28	
		<b>7th Battalion (Territorial).</b>
		Drill Hall, Milnsbridge.
		Hon. Colonel, Mellor, R. R., C.B.E., TD 22/11/22
		<i>Warrant Officers, Class 2.</i>
		<i>Acting Regt. Sgts.-Major.</i>
		Harrison, A. W., D.C.M., M.M., D.V.R. 25/10/18
		<i>Acting Bandmaster.</i>
		Jones, H. 18/7/21
		<i>Or.-Mr. Sgt.</i>
		Hatfield, A. 14/6/20
		Firth, F. (O.R.S.) 20/5/27
		<i>Coy. Sgts.-Majors.</i>
		Greenwood, A. I., D.V.R. 16/2/25
		Smith, W. R. 14/6/20
		Lees, R. 30/6/20
		Hellawell, A. 30/7/22
		Nasey, J. 30/7/24
		Wilcox, R. P. 16/7/26
		<i>Colour Sergeants.</i>
		<i>Coy. Or.-Mr. Sgts.</i>
		Benumott, J. H. 24/7/21
		Ball, H. 30/7/22
		Rowan, J. 18/3/26
		Simster, W. H. 12/7/26
		<i>Coy. Sgts.-Majors.</i>
		Waind, W. F., West Yorks 7/3/19
		Cutler, A. 16/2/23
		Bateson, J., M.M. 8/9/23
		Barnes, J. W. 26/5/26
		Minnikin, J. W. 1/12/26
		Calvert, G. E. 19/5/28
		<i>Or.-Mr. Sgt.</i>
		Norton, J., M.S.M. 30/4/20
		<i>Acting Bandmaster.</i>
		Shields, J., D.C.M. 11/1/27
		<i>Or.-Mr. Sgt.</i>
		Dent G. 4/4/24



# INFORMATION PAGE.

THE EDITOR still requests articles and stories of a light nature and personal notes, which, with all other contributions, for No. 13, should reach him not later than the 15th April. 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),  
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IRON DUKE

3

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THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENTAL MAGAZINE.

THE TREASURER calls the attention of all subscribers who have not paid their 1929 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.

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