

No.14 October 1929



THE IRON DUKE

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

THE IRON DUKE



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

VOL. V.

No. 14. OCTOBER, 1929.

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

CONTENTS.

	PAGE
EDITORIAL	145
REGIMENTAL NEWS—	
1ST BATTALION	146
2ND BATTALION	154
DEPOT	159
4TH BATTALION	161
5TH BATTALION	162
6TH BATTALION	163
7TH BATTALION	163
1ST BATTALION YORKTON REGIMENT	165
GENERAL—	
H.M.S. "IRON DUKE"	167
OLD COMRADES' ASSOCIATION	168
THE REGIMENTAL DINNER AND LADIES' TEA	170
REGIMENTAL MEDALS. By Col. J. A. C. GIBBS, C.B.	173
THE "GORMIGAN," OR HOW THAT "SPALPEEN" TIM HENISSY PAID HIS RENT. By Major A. J. PRESTON	175
THE REGIMENTAL MARCH. By Mr. A. WESTBROOK (late Band Sergeant, 76th Regiment)	176
PRIZE COMPETITION	177
EXTRACTS FROM A DIARY OF THE GREAT WAR. By E. MILES (late C.S.M., 8th Battalion)	178
13TH BATTALION MASCOT	179
THE PEACEABLE TEMPER	180
THE ENTRY INTO PARIS AFTER WATERLOO	181
SIMPLE DOGS. No. 2: TIMOTHY. By NEWOR	183
FIFTEEN DAYS, LOCAL LEAVE. By Capt. J. H. C. LAWLOR... ..	184
OUR MILITARY ENCYCLOPÆDIA. By JOHN AYE	186
VIRTUTIS FORTUNA COMES. By the Rev. M. TOBIAS, C.F.	187
SOME GIANTS IN A GUARD OF HONOUR OF THE 33RD FORTY-FOUR YEARS AGO	188
LETTERS OF CAPT. H. W. BUNBURY, 33RD REGIMENT. Edited by Lt.-Col. W. St. PIERRE BUNBURY	189
STOLEN OXEN AS EXECUTIONERS	191
HINTS TO YOUNG OFFICERS: LECTURES. By O. P.	192
SELECTIONS FROM THE DIARY AND LETTERS OF THE LATE Lt. J. W. RUSSELL, AN OFFICER OF THE 9TH BATTALION. By Major M. ROBERTSON, O.B.E., M.C., T.D.	194
INDIA'S BRIGHT NEW YEAR	196
SOME ADEN REMINISCENCES. By Col. R. P. COLOMB... ..	197
CONSIDERATIONS FOR NIGHT HOPS! By R. L. B. ("A" Coy., 2nd Battalion)	198
AN ECHO OF THE MONS RETREAT	199
THOUGHTS ON SPORT. By OLD STAGER	202
PERSONALIA	203
CORRESPONDENCE	204
OBITUARY	205
REVIEWS. By MIDDLEBROW	206
NOTICES	206
WAR OFFICE NOTES	207
OUR CONTEMPORARIES	207
RESERVE OF OFFICERS, SEPTEMBER, 1929	208
LATE NEWS	209



Halifax Parish Church.

THE IRON DUKE

EDITORIAL.

THE chief event to record since the last number of the IRON DUKE is our alliance with the 33rd Battalion Australian Infantry. We hope that they will help to cement this alliance by sending us news of their doings, which will be welcomed by all our readers.

We congratulate the 1st Battalion on the success of their Regimental Transport in the Southern Command Horse Show, and also on a successful cricket week, which was unfortunately somewhat interfered with by bad weather.

Although we delayed going to press as long as possible, in the hopes of receiving further news from the 2nd Battalion, nothing arrived by the mail of the second week in September, and we have therefore reluctantly to close the issue without Battalion, Officers' Mess, and some sports notes.

The Territorial Battalions experienced the most atrocious weather during their camp at Ulverston, which was the more unfortunate since the earlier part of the summer had been so fine; the moisture however failed to damp the spirits of all ranks, and from the reports received the training and other activities were as good as ever.

It is with deep regret that we have to record the death of Lt.-Col. J. H. Clark last May. He only succeeded to the command of the 7th Battalion in February, 1928, and his loss is keenly felt by that Battalion. His portrait, which appears opposite page 164, was taken some time during the war, and we regret that no more recent one was available.

Brig.-Gen. Alexander Ross, C.M.G., D.S.O., the Hon. Lt.-Colonel of the Yorkton Regiment, paid a short visit to England in the summer in connection with the Conference of the British Empire Service League. He conveyed the greetings of Lt.-Col. Laban and the Officers of the 1st Battalion the Yorkton Regiment to the Duke of Wellington's Regiment through Lt.-Gen. Sir Herbert Belfield. Had his time not been so fully occupied while in this country, it would have been a pleasure to show him something of the Regiment with which the Yorkton Regiment is so happily affiliated.

We welcome the return to these columns of news of H.M.S. *Iron Duke*; she has now completed her long refit, and is in commission again. She was Flag Ship at the Schneider Trophy race on September 7th, and we very much regret that we were unable to accept the most kind invitation we received to view the race from on board her.

Our frontispiece in this number is the interior of the Parish Church, Halifax, and shows in the foreground the Colours of the Service Battalions. On another page are shown the tattered Colours of the 33rd which were carried in the Crimean War, and are now hung on each side of the Altar. We are indebted to Bishop Frodsham, Vicar of Halifax, for permission to have these photographs taken.

We are again trying to encourage contributions from readers by another prize competition. This competition for an essay on "My Impressions of a General's Inspection" is open to all past and present "other ranks" of the Regiment. We hope that there will be sufficient response to make this competition worth while, as we should like to have other essays in future numbers.

We receive many complimentary remarks on the excellence of the IRON DUKE, and references to its being second to none among regimental journals. We would like to impress on our readers however that there is one particular in which we are very much behind some of our contemporaries, and that is in the Personalia column. This is undoubtedly a weak point, and it is one that can easily be remedied if readers will only

write to us of the doings of themselves or of old comrades they meet or hear news of. It must be realized that this column is primarily for the purpose of keeping all those who are so interested in touch with the whereabouts of their friends, and many readers would welcome news of retired other ranks as well as of officers. Serving members of the Regiment are looked after in this respect by their battalions, but past members must be dependent on individual efforts. So please help, everyone.

1st BATTALION NEWS.

THIS summer we have had even less opportunity than last year to enjoy the delights of Plymouth. June at Tregantle, July at Willsworthy, and the Plain looming ahead have given us barely time to fit in the sports and the cricket week. The weather did its best to spoil both, but was only partially successful. Indeed, from a spectacular point of view, this year's sports were probably the most interesting we have yet had, and our match against the Devon Dumplings provided one of those real thrills only too rare in cricket.

At Willsworthy we spent three weeks this year, and again found ourselves in company with the Devons. Thanks to perfect weather, and the inclusion of new ground in the training area, our battles combined the maximum of interest with the minimum of discomfort. In the intervals of war, the musketry officer got busy with his experts for the Southern Command rifle meeting, and most evenings the clay pigeon trap provided amusement for those who preferred the hectic gaiety of the 12 bore to the more solid virtues of the .303. The transport officer was kept well employed endeavouring to turn eight unwilling company chargers into handy hunters. This Olympic enthusiasm apparently spread to the officers' cars, for, in the early morning one of them broke away from the lines, leapt three banks, took the main road in its stride, and after a good run of half a mile crashed into a stone wall, and has been in hospital ever since.

We had to march home without the band and drums, who were at the Tidworth Tattoo, but we got back in good time and with no casualties. Our route happened to lead us across Yelverton golf links, and as the column passed, two fair golfers were seen fighting out the first hole. The cynosure of a hundred eyes the first player holed her putt amid rounds of applause. Not a whit deterred by this unwonted publicity No. 2 holed her's as well for a half. "Check, flag up," came the ready remark from a passing soldier, who may be said to have added one new pertinent phrase to the vocabulary of golf.

Whilst on this serious subject we should like to congratulate Capt. Ozanne on his successes in the Dutch amateur championship during the tour of the Army Golfing Society in Holland. He was second in the qualifying round, and was only beaten on the eighteenth green by the runner-up.

Our career on the Plain promises to be more variegated than usual. We are threatened with four moves in as many weeks, starting off with the rifle meeting and the horse show at Tidworth Park, then on to Chisledon for Brigade training, back to Tidworth for the Divisional concentration, and ending up at the Bustard for Army exercises.

Whether we shall repeat our success of the last four years at the horse show remains to be seen, but the new conditions probably will not suit us quite so well.

One does not usually associate the P.R.I.'s office with frivolity, he being a stern man whose principal duty it is to keep a tight hand on the money bags, and with bitter words discourage unscrupulous spendthrifts such as messing officers, boxing promoters, sub-editors and the like. But, like Homer, he sometimes nods, and here is the reply he sent to the Adjutant in answer to an urgent request for his views on the suitability of the braces as at present supplied to the soldier, with special reference to the strain inflicted by them on the buttons in moments of stress.

"With reference to your letter 861/I(G) dated 8th instant, though admitting the urgency of this matter and the necessity of relieving the soldier from what can only be

a constant anxiety, after seeing a soldier in what I had previously deemed to be a well disciplined regiment with only one trouser button on the front of his trousers when on the line of march I must confess I think that the adoption of the "Zip" fastener in the forefront of the soldiers' trousers to be a matter of even greater importance."

At the Southern Command Horse Show this year we again won the limber competition. All limbers were shown under the new rules, and as the whole of the Southern Command were competing, the personnel of the transport merit our warmest congratulations on their success. They worked very hard indeed to attain such a high standard. The infantry officers' jumping was washed out in favour of a handy hunter competition. Six chargers had to be entered, ridden by the officers to whom they were officially allotted. Our horses were not on their best behaviour that day, and we were unsuccessful.

OFFICERS' MESS.

The two principal social events during the last four months have been the Regimental sports, June 5th, and later the cricket week. The former took place on the Brickfields, and we had the pleasure of entertaining some 200 distinguished guests to tea.

The cricket week, Aug. 1st to 8th, was somewhat spoilt by the weather, which continued showery right up to August 7th. Then the sun had compassion on us, which was as well, because this was the "day of days," and we were "At Home" to the county of Devon, or so it appeared from the huge number of guests and spectators who attended. The tea tents were most pleasingly arranged, the cricket was of the best, and we were again triumphant. During the week we had two guest nights, and entertained our old friends the Sussex Martlets; they had successfully whacked us at cricket, but we were able to get a bit of our own back when we played them at chair-back polo amongst the pictures and crockery of the Mess Room, when we beat them by the odd goal, the Count acting as umpire. At the second guest night we entertained the Devon Dumplings; it will be remembered that last year they charmed us with songs, unfortunately their songsters appear to have migrated to other lands, and we had to organise other sports, such as billiard fives and slosh. The Duncan "sisters" were very prominent in the former.

Another epidemic is upon us: last time it was matrimony, and now it is promotion. The latter we think is necessary. We congratulate the following: Majors N. R. Whitaker and H. R. Kavanagh; Capt. W. Hodgson, H. Harvey, T. Chatterton, L. E. Bishop, S. B. Kington, T. A. Lennon, H. A. Crommelin, T. P. Huffam, F. R. Armitage and T. W. Scott. The latter has retired into civilian life where we wish him every success. We regret to announce the retirement on half pay of Major C. R. Hetley and Capt. V. C. Farrell, and hope they will soon be with us again.

Our thanks are due to the following for the undermentioned gifts:—The shirt of King Theodore from Col. Staveley; A seal of the Duke of Wellington from Major Whitaker; A picture of the R.M.C., 1810, from Capt. Bolton; Replica of U.S. (Devonport) Association Challenge Cup from Capt. Harvey; Replica of Southern Command Horse Show Cup from Capt. Bishop; Replica of Southern Command Boxing Cup from Capt. Scott; Replica of Southern Command Rugby Cup from Capt. Kington.

The following were attached to us for Battalion training at Willsworthy:—2nd Lts. G. V. Rockett, I. K. Kinsey, Q. F. Gowan of the 6th Battalion Gloucestershire Regiment T.A., 2nd Lt. B. M. Archibald, R.E., Capt. H. W. D. Palmer 16th Punjabis.

SERGEANTS' MESS.

CRICKET.—An attempt to revive a Mess cricket team was made with a match against the Civil Service on 4th May, 1929. With the cricket commenced the rain. Jupiter Pluvius won. There has been no further real opportunity to get a Mess team going, owing to the continual movement which takes place throughout the summer in this station.

An attempt was made by the officers to brighten our weary lives by challenging us to a game of brighter cricket to be played on 6/8/29. Owing to cold feet the match did not

materialise. An effort to preserve their dignity resulting in a number of the challengers departing on leave, as instructors to the T.A., etc. Our much needed lesson in the higher phases of the game, which was being much looked forward to, is thus postponed. The officers should please note that not since the war have they beaten us at this game, and there used to be many games played.

BILLIARDS.—The Mess team finished quite strongly in the local billiards league, being fourth in the final table. We shall soon be allowed to settle in our station for a few days, and it is hoped that our billiards sharks will practice diligently, and make quite a show in this year's competition. A snooker match against the Corporals on 13th May resulted in a win for us. The return game was played at Tregantle when we won by 351 against 246; teams of 6 taking part. Sgt. Alexander made a score of 103 in this match.

SHOOTING.—There has been quite a revival in rifle shooting this season. The Mess Cup was fired for concurrently with the Battalion rifle championship gold medal. Q.M.S. Norman won the cup, but missed the medal by one point. More diligent practice needed.

A spoon shoot held at Tregantle resulted in a win for L/Sgt. Jones, decided by counting out. A spoon shoot held at Willsworthy for silver and wooden spoons resulted in the former going to L/Sgt. Hollis, the latter to Sgt. Murphy. Sgt. Murphy made the wonderful score of 5 points at three ranges. No, he is not a "D" Company marksman.

An officers v. sergeants shoot held at Willsworthy on 18/7/29, under King George Cup conditions, resulted in a win for the officers (it's quite authentic). So, for the first time in the last 50 years or so (not open to argument or correspondence) the sergeants hold the wooden spoon. The scores were:—officers 445 points, sergeants 433 points. L/Sgt. Cubitt will have the dubious honour of being presented with the wooden spoon by virtue of making the lowest score on the loser's side. He will also have the pleasure of paying for the plate. There was quite an alarming disparity in the top and bottom scores, some of the latter being too bad to be true. It is whispered in many places that the prospect of going to Tidworth a week before the rest of the Battalion affected quite a number of our side.

We have once more entered a team for the Royal Irish Cup match, but if our side cannot double their average there are likely to be hilarious times in the A.R.A. offices when our cards go in. Still, our weapon training officer never gives up hope, and may yet knock a few more points out of us.

SPORTS.—The Battalion sports were held on 3rd July, and are fully dealt with elsewhere. The Mess was "At Home" to the families and friends during the afternoon, tea being provided. After the sports a dance was held in the Mess which made a very happy ending to a successful and enjoyable day.

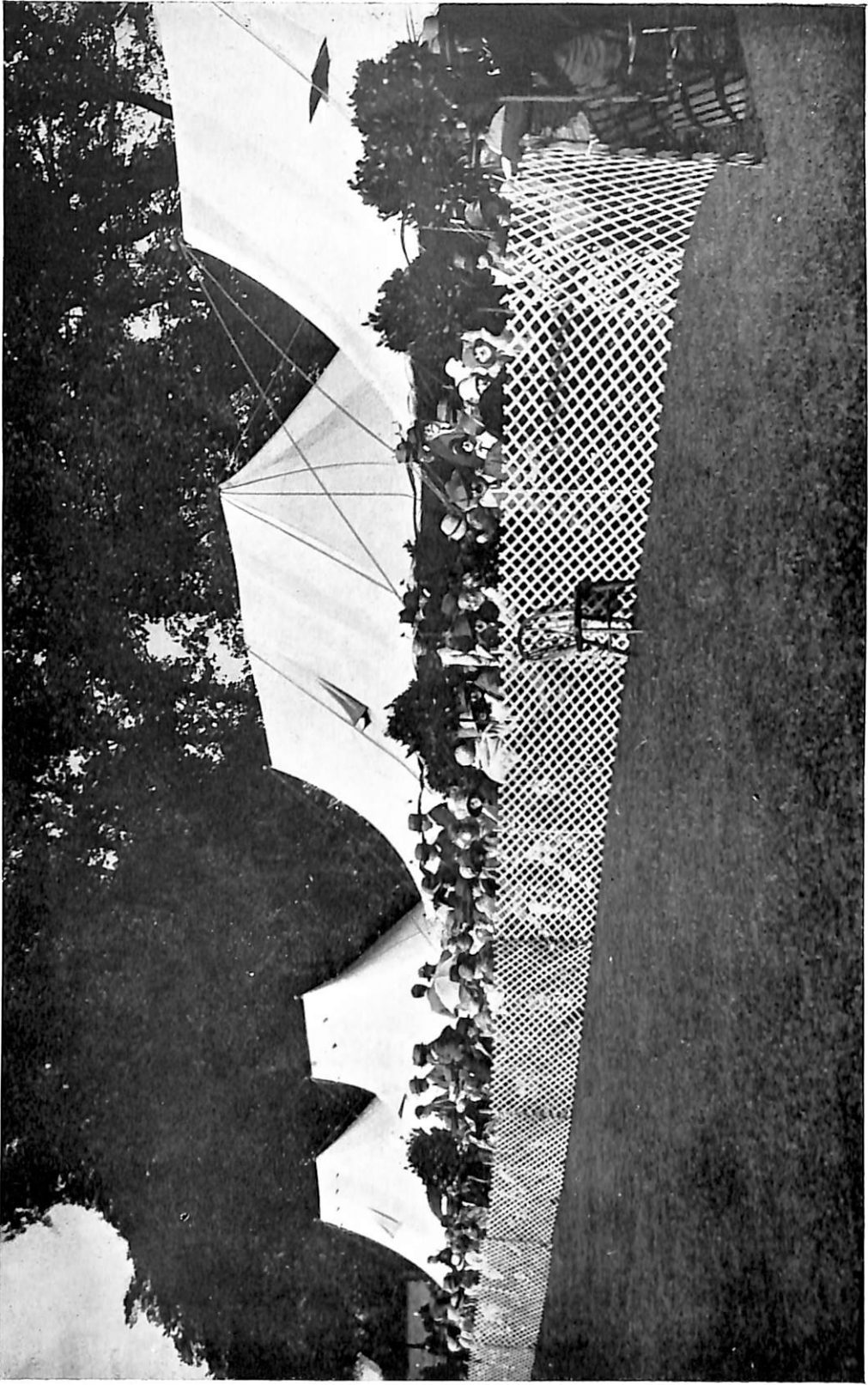
The following changes have taken place in the Mess:—Sgts. Crouch, Greenwood and Merriman discharged to pension; C.S.M. Ramsbottom and Sgt. Foster to the T.A.; Sgt. Berry and L/Sgt. Beadnell to the Depot; L/Sgts. Barker, Suggitt and Pye joined the Mess on appointment; Sgt. Slane and L/Sgt. White from the Depot. We congratulate the following on promotion:—C.S.M. Clarke, Sgts. Pretty, Hearsun, Foster and Berry.

RIFLE CLUB.

The Rifle Club has increased its activities considerably since last year. In addition to our own weapon training meeting, and to sending a team up to Bisley for the A.R.A. central meeting, we entered a full complement of teams for the Western District events, and have had several friendly shoots against the local Navy and Marines, whose experts are still much above our standard, though not so much so as they were last year. Also, we have entered for several of the A.R.A. non-central team matches; these have yet to be shot off, and the results will not be known until the next number of the IRON DUKE appears. Lastly, we have commenced to attempt revolver match shooting. We say "attempt" since our efforts so far are far from brilliant; however, the team is improving, and within a couple of years we may have two or three artists who will be able to hit what they aim at with a fair amount of regularity.



1st Battalion on the march from Willsworthy, 1929.



1st Battalion at Home during the Cricket Week.

In the Western District meeting, open to the three services, we improved on last year's performance when no teams were placed, and only about four individuals appeared in the prize list. This year, in the open class, Major Kavanagh's name appeared. In the "Young Soldiers'" class there were some fifteen prizes of which we secured seven, and Pte. Reid was second in the tyros class in the revolver match. Dmr. Gale, Pte. Stork and Pte. Smith carried off the Lewis Gun match cup by the narrow margin of two points. In the Cheylesmore match one of our four teams reached the final, being beaten by H.M.S. *Vivid*. A new system of allotting points for the places secured by units in the team events was adopted; the Regiment finished fourth of nine teams competing. Quite a creditable result, considering we had not classified at the time, and, therefore, knew of no new talent to put into the teams. Also there were no ranges available on which to practice; but by the kindness of the Worcestershire Regiment a few of our competitors were able to sight their rifles on Tregantle ranges the day before the meeting.

The Battalion weapon training meeting was held in the second week of June, half way through our annual classification. Individual matches with the rifle, open to all ranks by classes, under classification conditions, took place in the morning. In the afternoon inter-company and platoon matches were held; "H.Q." Wing were easily first in the former. In the latter the Signallers and the Drums met in the final, when the Signallers were successful. The conditions for both these matches have been altered since last year, and they were held as a "trial run" for selecting the company rifle teams for the Southern Command meeting. Major Cox's gold medal for the champion rifle shot of the Battalion was also shot for under fresh conditions. This year it was competed for in three stages, each progressively harder than the last, the first and second stages being eliminating shoots. The medal was awarded to the competitor with the highest aggregate of all three stages combined. Major Kavanagh ("D" Company) won it with a score of 192 points, O.R.Q.M.S. Norman ("H.Q." Wing) was second, only one point behind, Pte. Ord ("H.Q." Wing) was third 166, and 2nd Lt. Bray ("A" Company) fourth with 161. A Lewis Gun match was also held, open to individuals below the rank of Corporal. This was won by Pte. Ludbrooke ("B" Company), L/Cpl. Baines, also of "B" Company, was second, and L/Cpl. Siddle ("D" Company) third.

The A.R.A. meeting was held from July 1st-8th. The Battalion took up a full team which after a week's practice at Bisley improved on last year's results. During the week's practice we went over to Sandhurst, and shot against the R.M.C. under Methuen cup conditions. The G.C's won by 39 points, having a total score of 1,174 against the Battalion's 1,135. Three of our team were successful in getting into the Army Hundred, last year O.M.S. Norman was our sole representative. The successful three were Sgt. Beadnell ("A" Company) class A, L/Cpl. Ford ("D" Company) class B, and Pte. Scaife ("C" M.G.) class C. The latter shot exceptionally well throughout the meeting, and was beaten by one point only for the "Rifle Brigade" cup awarded to the Young Soldier with the highest score in the Army Championship. L/Cpl. Ford was third in class B of the Army Championship. Two of our three L.A. pairs did not come up to expectations, and the third one had the misfortune to be put out of action by a stoppage for which the Hythe experts do not cater (a bullet lodged in the barrel of the gun) just when they were commencing the last practice; up till then they had quite a good chance of being in the prize list. Their only consolation was that they frightened most of those on the firing point and mystified the Hythe experimental staff for at least three minutes. Divers portions of the gun were carried away to be placed in the Hythe museum! Out of three entered for the Revolver Thirty Cup Major Kavanagh and Lt. Faithfull got into the "Thirty." In the two team matches, though not in the first six places of either match, we were over half way up the list of teams firing.

During Battalion training at Willsworthy the annual Officers' and Sergeants' shoot took place, and, much to the surprise of all, the Officers won by the small margin of twelve points.

At the time of going to press the majority of our teams for the Southern Command meeting are practising on Salisbury Plain. Though a bad second last year to the

Hampshire Regiment, who are now in Germany, we have both the 60th Rifles and the Worcestershire Regiment to compete against this time, both being recognised as amongst the best shooting regiments in the Army. So it appears that we shall have to shoot very well indeed throughout the whole Battalion if we wish to do well.

CRICKET.

As far as training would allow us we had a very good fixture list this season. We hoped to be able to play a company knock-out competition in order to introduce new talent, but found this impossible owing to the Battalion being split up to such an extent. This is really the only way of discovering fresh talent which we needed badly in the batting line. However, we found a certain amount of talent which only needed coaching and practice to bring it out. This for reasons already mentioned we were seldom able to do.

Our bowling for a regimental side was well above the average, but our batting on the whole was weak. We badly missed Lt. Stone, who was on a course at Catterick the whole summer, as we relied on Capt. Bolton and him for the majority of our runs. Capt. Bolton played several fine innings. Lt. Exham arrived half way through the season from the 2nd Battalion, and proved a great acquisition to our batting, making several good scores.

Lt. Norman bowled very well at times. He and Pte. Pearce are well above the average regimental bowlers, but both suffered from lack of practice. Capt. Bolton, Lt. Browne and Pte. Smith also bowled well.

Our chief matches and results were as follows :—

In our first match versus 2nd Devon Regiment we were beaten. Scores, 1/D.W.R 77, Devons 118. In our next game versus 1/Wilts. we scored an easy victory, getting our opponents out for 50 runs, and making 164 in reply. We then proceeded to put up a creditable performance against Plymouth C.C., although they were not at full strength, beating them by 17 runs. They are by way of being one of the strongest sides in the district. Thanks to a good all round display of batting in our next match we managed to defeat the Royal Marines by 5 wickets. We suffered two severe defeats at the hands of 2/Worcesters and R.A., but were not at full strength on either occasion. So, on the whole, we had a fairly successful season.

THE REGIMENTAL CRICKET WEEK.

Our opponents for the Week this year were the same as last year. We played the Old Honitonians, 31st July and 1st August. Sussex Martlets 2nd and 3rd August. Devon Dumplings 7th and 8th August. Owing to the weather only four days of actual cricket were possible, the Old Honitonians match having to be made into a one day game, as on the first day cricket was quite impossible.

On the whole during the Week the Regiment fielded a weaker side than last year, for the first two matches, owing to various military duties, such as courses, staff attachments, Territorial Army calls, etc., we were without Norman and Stone, who are essential if one wants to give one's opponents a good game; also we missed the services of Taylor, but in our last match the team was strengthened by the inclusion of Frankis from the Depot.

The results were :—1 won, 1 lost, 1 drawn. Not quite so good as last year, but we must take into consideration, first, our weak side for the first match, and secondly, poor fielding, and here I would like to point out that good fielding is essential to winning matches. Good fielding makes bad bowling look good, and no poor fielder will ever get into a real good side, also against good sides such as we meet in our Week we must make sure of our catches.

The Regiment was "At Home" at the Devon Dumplings match on 7th August, and a large crowd numbering well over 200 were guests of the Regiment, and watched some very good cricket.

The Sussex Martlets and Devon Dumplings were dined in Mess, but we missed H. Vinings cheery voice singing Devon songs as he did for us last year, he regretted very much his not being able to come and play, and we can only hope he will make up for it by coming next year.

The Week ended by a very exciting finish, and a real good win over the Devon Dumplings.

A short account of each match and scores follow:—

No. 1 MATCH.

1ST DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENT V. OLD HONITONIANS.

Played at Honiton on the School ground on July 31st and August 1st, resulting in a win for the Old Boys. The Regiment fielded a very weak side, and as the Old Honitonians had a real good side out we did well to get them out as cheaply as we did. On the first day cricket was quite impossible; actually ducks were seen to come on to one end of the very attractive cricket ground! We decided to make it into a one-day match and start very early on the second day. Norman and Stone not being able to play, our bowling was extremely weak, the wicket playing dead easy. The Old Honitonians made 241, leaving us 3½ hours to get the runs, but sad to relate, we only got the small total of 76, thus losing by 165 runs; but as we defeated the Old Honitonians by 9 wickets last year, we feel honours are shared and we look forward to a blood match next year:—

OLD HONITONIANS.		1ST DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENT.	
N. G. Brownrigg, l.b.w., Bolton ...	13	Lt. Rivett-Carnac, b. Cobb ...	4
F. G. Drake, c. Stevens, b. Browne ...	40	Pte. Pierce, c. Salmon, b. Dolman ...	0
S. D. Blew, c. Paton, b. Stevens ...	28	Lt. Dalrymple, c. Pape, b. Cobb ...	11
E. C. Dolman, c. Smith, b. Bolton ...	19	Capt. Bolton, c. Dew, b. Cobb ...	16
M. R. Pape, b. Pierce ...	66	Lt. Stevens, run out ...	6
P. S. M. Dew, b. Smith ...	15	Lt. Exham, c. Bigge, b. Cobb ...	17
L. R. W. Salmon, c. Paton, b. Smith ...	2	Lt. Browne, l.b.w., Cobb ...	3
N. W. Cobb, c. Exham, b. Smith ...	1	Capt. Ozanne, b. Dolman ...	8
S. W. Sandor, c. Browne, b. Smith ...	23	Lt. Wathen, c. Salmon, b. Cobb ...	0
W. S. Bevis, not out ...	15	Capt. Paton, c. Salmon, b. Cobb ...	0
T. W. Bigge, not out... ..	1	Pte. Smith, not out ...	4
Extras	18	Extras	7
Total	241	Total	76

No. 2 MATCH.

1ST DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENT V. SUSSEX MARTLETS.

Played on the R.N.E.C. ground at Keyham on August 2nd and 3rd, resulting in a draw. Winning the toss, the Regiment went in to bat on an easy wicket; we lost 3 wickets for 9 runs, but a good partnership between Capt. Bolton and Lt. Exham carried the score to 113 before Exham was caught for a very useful 32. The remainder of the team gave little support to Capt. Bolton, who went on to make a very useful 87, the whole side being out for 177. The Martlets opened well, passing our total for the fall of only 3 wickets, but were all out for only an addition of 61 runs, thanks to some very good bowling by Lt. Stone, who took 6 wickets for 26 runs. The weather was not too kind on the second day and the less said about it the better, no play was possible, and the match was left drawn:—

1ST DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENT.		SUSSEX MARTLETS.	
Lt. Rivett-Carnac, c. Browning, b. Campbell ...	1	W. R. Clarke, c. Pierce, b. Stone ...	86
Cpl. Kirkby, st. Wood, b. Campbell ...	8	C. A. G. Brownrigg, run out ...	16
Lt. Stone, b. Clarke ...	1	Capt. M. T. Baines, b. Pierce ...	9
Capt. Bolton, b. Brownrigg ...	87	N. E. Dalrymple, c. Kirkby, b. Stone ...	57
Lt. Exham, c. & b. Brownrigg ...	32	W. O. Byrne, c. Kirkby, b. Stone ...	6
Pte. Pierce, c. Brownrigg, b. Campbell ...	3	Capt. Campbell, c. Rivett-Carnac, b. Stone ...	0
Lt. Stevens, not out ...	18	H. G. P. Miles, b. Stone ...	11
Lt. Browne, l.b.w., Campbell ...	1	S. R. Bush, b. Pierce ...	10
Pte. Smith, b. Brownrigg ...	2	W. Wood, c. Rivett-Carnac, b. Stone ...	15
Capt. Paton, b. Campbell ...	9	A. H. G. Wathen, l.b.w., Pierce ...	0
Pte. Hornsey, b. Brownrigg ...	3	Major V. Hollinder, not out... ..	7
Extras	12	Extras	21
Total	177	Total	238

THE IRON DUKE

No. 3 MATCH.

1ST DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENT V. DEVON DUMPLINGS.

Played on the Mount Wise ground on August 7th and 8th, and resulted in a win for the Regiment by 25 runs. The weather started very unfavourably, as up to 10 o'clock a nasty drizzle with showers swept the ground, but by midday the sun emerged from the clouds and the remainder of the day was like a real hot summer's day; so hot was it that it was really most enjoyable to sit in the enclosure and watch the cricket, and visions of our "At Home" having to be turned into a "Pogol Gymkhana" were soon dispelled. The Regiment, winning the toss, batted first and, strengthened by Frankis and Norman, we hoped for a big score; but both Bolton and Frankis failing, the Regiment only totalled 156, thanks to a good stand by Exham and Stone. The Dumplings scored only 98, owing to some real good bowling by Lt. Norman, who took 6 wickets for 29 runs. On the second day the Regiment went in with a lead of 58 and made the good score of 198; Lt. Exham batted very well indeed for a sound 58. We thus left the Dumplings to get 256 runs in 3½ hours. The Dumplings started very well and had 110 up by tea time, but thanks to some good bowling by Capt. Bolton and good all-round fielding, we had 7 of their wickets down for 226. At this period it was anyone's game, especially as Pole Carew was well set and getting runs quickly, but just at the critical moment he was well caught by Capt. Bolton, who proceeded to take the last 3 wickets for 5 runs, the Regiment thus winning by 25 runs with 10 minutes to go, a really good match with a fine win:—

1ST DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENT.

1st Innings.				2nd Innings.			
Lt. Frankis, b. Battersby	6	c. Bewsher, b. Hornsey	25
Lt. Exham c. & b. Battersby	29	b. Hall	53
Lt. Stone, c. Battersby, b. Hall	37	h.w., b. Cutler	21
Capt. Bolton, c. Battersby, b. Hall	6	l.b.w., Hall...	25
Lt. Dalrymple, st. Marks, b. Battersby	11	b. Hall	27
Lt. Stevens, b. Hall	8	b. Hall	21
Lt. Norman, c. Hall, b. Battersby	9	b. Hall	23
Pte. Pierce, c. Cutler, b. Hall	10	c. Pole Carew, b. Hall	0
Lt. Rivett-Carnac, st. Marks, b. Bewsher	22	c. Pole Carew, b. Hall	1
Cpl. Kirkby, not out	11	c. Pridham, b. Battersby	0
Pte. Smith, c. Pole Carew, b. Bewsher	0	not out	0
Extras	7	Extras	2
Total	156	Total	198

DEVON DUMPLINGS.

1st Innings.				2nd Innings.			
Capt. Battersby, b. Norman	12	c. & b. Bolton	54
Lt. Hatfield, l.b.w., Norman	4	b. Stone	22
E. Golding, c. Stevens, b. Stone	38	c. Rivett-Carnac, b. Bolton	42
Capt. Cutler, b. Bolton	2	b. Bolton	23
S. W. E. Hall, b. Bolton	1	b. Smith	8
Major Pridham, l.b.w., Stone	2	c. Pierce, b. Norman	5
S. Pole Carew, not out	13	c. Bolton, b. Smith	55
Capt. Marks, b. Norman	1	b. Bolton	12
Major Bewsher, l.b.w., Norman	21	not out	1
Lt. Borrodaile, l.b.w., Norman	1	l.b.w., Bolton	2
Pte. Hornsey, c. Kirkby, b. Norman	0	b. Bolton	0
Extras	3	Extras	7
Total	98	Total	231

CROSS COUNTRY RUNNING.

Unfortunately cross country running at Devonport is non-existent, training in the middle of the town being impossible, and fixtures with other teams being equally hard to get. The result is that though we still have several good long distance runners we are suffering, and will continue to suffer in this direction until the Battalion moves to a station better suited to the purpose.

The platoon race which took place at Fort Tregantle on June 15th over a stiff course of 3½ miles, resulted in an easy win for 16 Platoon, "D" Company. The first nine home were:—L/Cpl. Owen, Ptes. Webber, Shevells and Holdsworth, L/Cpl. Hudson, Ptes. Bund, Foley, Baines and Healey. The boys also competed in this race, their result being 1st, Boy Tucker; 2nd, Boy Coles; 3rd, Boy Giles.

The inter-company race took place at Fort Tregantle on June 20th. The course was twice round the platoon course, entries unlimited, with the first eight men home in each company to count. A field of 140 lined up for the run, of which about half completed the course, a very creditable performance, considering that it was stiffer than last year's.

A special word of praise is due to those boys of "H.Q." Wing who competing for their company managed to complete the course. The result of the run was an easy win for "D" Company with points as follows:—1st, "D" Company, 49 points; 2nd, "A" Company, 174; 3rd, "B" Company, 210; 4th, "C" (M.G.), 289; 5th, "H.Q." Wing, 422. The first ten men home were Pte. Webber, L/Cpl. Owen, Pte. Shevells, L/Cpl. Outing, Pte. Bund, L/Cpl. Hudson, Pte. Holdsworth, Pte. Healey, Cpl. Dean and L/Cpl. Renshaw.

Our heartiest congratulations to Pte. Webber, who for the second year in succession won the 7 miles open championship cup presented by Lord Astor at the Y.M.C.A. sports, Plymouth, on June 29th.

ATHLETIC SPORTS.

The annual athletic sports took place on the lower Brickfields Ground, Devonport, on July 3rd, 1929. Weather conditions were fortunately ideal up to the time of the prizegiving, when a steady drizzle set in, and a large number of spectators were present to witness a thoroughly enjoyable programme of events. Owing to the large number of individual and company shield events a certain number had to be run off on the preceding day. However, the competition for the inter-company challenge shield proved to be keener and more exciting than ever before, the final result depending on the last race of the day.

The final result was a win for "C" (M.G.) Company with 60½ points, "H.Q." Wing being second with 60 points, "D" Company third with 53, "B" Company fourth with 51½, and "A" Company fifth with 39.

Our heartiest congratulations to Bdsm. Burt, "H.Q." Wing, on winning the Victor Ludorum Cup with 13 points, L/Cpl. Owen and Cpl. Townend being second with 10 points each.

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

INDIVIDUAL EVENTS.—100 Yards.—1st, Cpl. Townend; 2nd, Cpl. Barker; 3rd, Bdsm. Burt. 220 Yards.—1st, Cpl. Townend; 2nd, Cpl. Barker; 3rd, Bdsm. Burt. 440 Yards.—1st, Cpl. Townend; 2nd, L/Cpl. Owen; 3rd, Pte. Shevells. 880 Yards.—1st, L/Cpl. Owen; 2nd, Pte. Shevells; 3rd, L/Cpl. Dean. One Mile.—1st, L/Cpl. Owen; 2nd, Pte. Shevells; 3rd, Pte. Webber. 120 Yards Hurdles.—1st, Bdsm. Burt; 2nd, L/Cpl. Jones; 3rd, L/Cpl. Evans. High Jump.—1st, Capt. Grimley; 2nd, Lt. Rivett-Carnac; 3rd, Pte. Williams. Long Jump.—1st, Bdsm. Burt; 2nd, Sgf. Myatt; 3rd, L/Cpl. Jones. Pole Jump.—1st, Bdsm. Burt; 2nd, Dr. Boon; 3rd, Dmr. Heaney. Putting the Shot.—1st, Lt. Browne; 2nd, Pte. Annesley; 3rd, Pte. Rumbold. Throwing the Shot.—1st, Pte. Rumbold; 2nd, L/Cpl. Orchard; 3rd, Cpl. Townend. Throwing the Hammer.—1st, Capt. Kington; 2nd, Pte. Wild; 3rd, Pte. Rumbold.

TEAM EVENTS.—100 yards, "H.Q." Wing; 220 yards, "H.Q." Wing; 440 yards, "D" Coy.; 880 yards, "D" Coy.; one mile, "D" Coy.; hurdles, "H.Q." Wing; high jump, "A" Coy.; long jump, "H.Q." Wing; putting the shot, "C" (M.G.) Coy.; relay race, "D" Coy.; tug-of-war, "H.Q." Wing; throwing the discus, "B" Coy.; throwing the hammer, "C" (M.G.) Coy.; pole jump, "H.Q." Wing; most competitors, "C" (M.G.) Coy.

KING THEODORE'S BELT AND SHIRT.

LT.-COL. C. R. Staveley, whose father, General Sir Charles Staveley, G.C.B., was Lord Napier's right-hand man in the Abyssinian campaign, has most generously presented to the Mess King Theodore's shirt and belt. The shirt is woven of a very primitive kind of net with a wide mesh of thin bamboo slips strung on thread, and Col. Staveley writes

that he has never come across anything like it except in the museums at Cairo, where there are similar garments found with the mummies in ancient tombs. This is only one of the many examples of the influence ancient Egypt exercised in Abyssinia, and certainly testifies to the conservatism of the East in matters sartorial. The belt is of rough leather, and has three pouches still containing the Emperor's flint and steel and his powder-horns.

Together with his drum these relics form what must be a unique memorial of a ruler, whom we are accustomed to look upon as an untutored savage, but who inherited a remarkable tradition, and was in his own line a man of some genius.

Abyssinia is the ancient Ethiopia, in times past a very powerful state, trading with Greece and Egypt and holding sway over what is now Arabia. In the second century it was converted to Christianity, and was for many years the chief bulwark against the rising tide of Islam. However, the Mahommedans eventually prevailed and overran Egypt, and for nearly a thousand years the Abyssinians were confined to their mountains cut off from practically all intercourse with the rest of the world, and practising a primitive and debased form of Christianity. But they maintained the thread of their tradition intact, and to this day their Emperors claim direct descent from King Solomon and the Queen of Sheba.

Theodore himself was the son of a small chieftain, and came upon the scene at a time when Abyssinia was split up into a number of quarrelsome little states, very much like the China of to-day. By his military skill he destroyed the power of his rivals, united the whole country, imported foreign mechanics, opened up friendly correspondence with reigning European monarchs, notably Queen Victoria, and became quite a factor in international politics. But his success soon went to his head; with his intolerable tyrannies he revolted his own people, and began to inflict indignities upon the foreigners at his court. With true oriental vanity he chose to consider himself insulted by the delay in receiving an answer to a letter he wrote to Queen Victoria, and threw her envoys into chains. At the very moment that the greater part of his army had deserted to his enemies he heard that a strong British expedition was invading his country from the East. With the remnant of his forces he made a remarkable march to Magdala, his fortified capital, where he prepared to make a stand. But his cowardly vacillation disheartened and estranged his most loyal allies; his resistance was feeble and the result not long delayed. Magdala was stormed by the British on April 13th, 1868, and the descendant of King Solomon, who had reached such startling heights of success, ended his tragic career with his own hand.

O. P.

2nd BATTALION NEWS.

[We regret that up to the time of going to press only the following news has been received from the 2nd Battalion.—ED.]

SERGEANTS' MESS.

THE annual dinner took place in the Mess on April 18th in commemoration of the 14th anniversary of the Battle of Hill 60. This was a great success, and we took the opportunity of getting into touch with several new acquaintances. Among those present were Bandmaster Hitch and C.S.M. Taylor (Cheshire Regiment), who had to travel from Poona, a distance of 80 miles. The tables were arranged with two wings, thirty-three being seated on each wing, the top table seating ten, making a total of seventy-six, the old number of the Battalion. After dinner, Lt.-Col. J. C. Burnett and a number of the officers of the Battalion came along and spent a social evening with us.

The snooker cup which was kindly presented to us by the honorary members of

the Mess in Singapore was played for, and resulted in a win for "A" Company, "H.Q." Wing being the runners-up. The latter were unfortunate in losing two of their players in R.Q.M.S. Coulter and C.Q.M.S. Hemblys, who had to depart before the league finished. We congratulate "A" Company on winning all the games in the final. The winning team was as follows:—C.S.M. Wood, Sgt. Bennett, Sgt. Basford, Sgt. Norman, Sgt. Perkins, L/Sgt. Holt. The winning team had their photographs taken and a copy was sent to each honorary member who subscribed to the cost of the cup.

The individual billiards cup was played for, and resulted in a win for L/Sgt. Dagge for the second year in succession. The final was a very keenly contested game, and up to the last stroke it was anybody's match. W.O. Inst. Sinclair was the other finalist, and was very unfortunate in losing. We might mention that Sinclair is a "Halifax Lad," and knows several past and present members of both Battalions.

The monthly whist drives and dances still continue to be very popular.

During the last quarter we have entertained billiards teams from the S.A.S. Ahmednagar Wing. The last occasion was a Mess night, and forty members and guests sat down to dinner. After dinner and billiards, we finished with a social evening, which was thoroughly enjoyed by all present.

The most interesting thing of the quarter is our new mess kit, similar to that which is worn by the officers; this is a very neat and comfortable dress, which consists of blue trousers, white vest, and shell jacket.

CORPORALS' MESS.

There is very little to record since the publication of the last issue of the IRON DUKE, except to say that we are now properly settled down in "India's sunny clime," and still waiting for the monsoons that we have been told so much about. Up to the present all that we have had as regards rain is periodical showers akin to the English April showers.

The following soccer matches have been played:—v. Sergeants (won 6—1), v. Fort Bingham (won 4—2), v. R.T.C. School Junior N.C.O.'s (won 6—0), v. "B" Company (lost 1—4).

On July 6th the Corporals held a fancy dress ball, which was well attended and was a great success. The following were adjudged the prize-winners at the fancy dress parade:—Ladies.—1st, Mrs. Stead (flower girl); 2nd, Mrs. Sinclair (Ireland); 3rd, Miss Milner (a daughter of the Regiment). Gents.—1st, Cpl. R. A. Smith (Johnny Walker); 2nd, L/Cpl. Dockray (schoolboy); 3rd, Cpl. Sullivan (the marksman). The Commanding Officer and Mrs. Burnett, R.S.M. Pearce and Mrs. Pearce very kindly acted as judges. Mrs. Burnett presented the prizes.

On August 3rd, in place of our monthly whist drive and dance, we held a social evening with the Royal Tank Corps School Junior N.C.O.'s. In the afternoon a soccer match was played, which we won 6—0. This was followed by a billiards match. In this we again proved the victors. The period after the billiards up to midnight cannot be remembered by many, though everyone voted the evening a success.

At last our tennis court has been re-laid and is fit for play again. One can now pass an enjoyable evening by trying to emulate Bill Tilden & Co. It is hoped that we will now be able to hold a few tennis At Homes and meet our old antagonists from the Sergeants' Mess.

The Mess now possesses a fairly large stock of gramophone records which, needless to say, have by now been "murdered." If members can find the person who ordered "The Man in the Ditch" (an Edgar Wallace thriller) or "Were you there?" (negro spiritual), that person will in all probability be "murdered" too.

The following new members have joined the Mess on being appointed lance-corporals:—Handyside, Bye, Willcox, Bland, Aspinall, Brayshaw, Aveyard, and Slater. Congratulations to "Ronnie" on his elevation to corporal. L/Cpl. Handyside leaves us at the end of August to take up employment at Headquarters, Southern Command, Poona. We all wish him every success.

A number of our members are "Sweating" on being allotted passages to the United Kingdom during October, being either time-expired or for posting to the Home Establishment. We wish them the best of luck, though we "hae oor doots" that they will leave this side of Christmas.

COMPANY NOTES.

"A" COMPANY.

We must begin by congratulating No. 4 Platoon on winning the Platoon Flag for the second year in succession, which feat has not been accomplished before; at the same time we congratulate No. 2 Platoon on being runners-up.

We were the first company to fire the annual range course and so had to fire a course which was new to us all, but taking everything into consideration we acquitted ourselves well, and up to the present (casuals still to fire) we have retained our position as best shooting company for the fourth year in succession.

The Company has started rugger this year with great promise and have a second XV. which is so far unbeaten. Pte. Gell showed great promise as a front row forward in the Company XV. and has managed to gain his place in the Battalion side.

At the moment we are hard down to it on section leader training, prior to going out to camp for company training.

Our welcome is extended to Cpls. Merritt and Kennedy on their transfer from "C" Company, also our congratulations to the latter on his appointment to lance-sergeant.

During the last few weeks we have been running weekly company dances, which have proved very popular; we thank all the ladies for their regular attendance and support.

"B" COMPANY.

We must apologise to our brother rifle companies for neglecting to congratulate them in our last notes on their "Bestness." It must be confessed, however, that this "Bestness" had not been noticed by anyone extraneous to the companies concerned, nor has it yet been noticed though one of the companies did tell us what they were best at. We would like to add a special word of congratulation to the other company for their modesty in simply stating that they were "Best," and leaving the rest to the imagination of their readers.

Though the outside social life of our present station is practically nil, we have managed to inaugurate a very successful night club in the company dining hall, where whist drives, concerts, and dances flourish. On off nights the usual indoor games are played. We have a very good company dance band, which is ably assisted by two men from other companies. We reached the climax of our entertaining at a fancy dress dance for the men of the Company and the whole of the married families. Dancing went with a swing and the many and varied costumes gave the judging committee, Col. and Mrs. Burnett and Miss Sellers, to whom the Company's thanks are due, a very difficult task. Eventually, by awarding two extra prizes for ladies and eight for men, the difficulty was overcome. A large and dainty supper, kindly prepared by the wives of the men of the Company, was heartily enjoyed.

We have again been lucky in the sports line, as we managed to win the company hockey shield for the current season. We are now the holders of the inter-company hockey, soccer, and cricket shields and the cup for the best boxing company.

We congratulate No. 8 Platoon on winning the company inter-platoon, combined first and second team, soccer league. Congratulations to Pte. Tomkins on winning the open welter weight in the boxing competition at Wellington. We welcome C.S.M. Stead, who joined the Company on his arrival from England.

"C" COMPANY.

Our efforts during the period since the last publication have been concentrated on the annual range courses and, so far as we have gone, the standard of shooting is quite

as good as last year, notwithstanding the difference in the A.R.A. (India) and the trying weather conditions. The company training camp, some time in October, is, however, never quite out of sight or mind, and we hope to make a success of it this year, it being our first attempt in India.

The Company are to be congratulated on winning the inter-company hockey league, which was run for the first time in addition to the shield, and proved a great success. In the platoon soccer, No. 10 Platoon gained six points towards the Flag by reaching the semi-final. We congratulate Pte. Beanland on winning his weight in the boxing tournament at Wellington.

A number of O.R.'s are expecting to be sent home on transfer to the Army Reserve and for discharge and we shall be losing some veterans. We shall welcome the return of our Company Commander from the Hill Sanitarium, Wellington, but we hear that he will probably not command "C" Company on his return.

"D" (M.G.) COMPANY.

After reading company notes in the last issue of the IRON DUKE, a good many people may have been led to believe that there are only two companies in this Battalion. As a matter of fact there are four and Headquarter Wing, and most people will agree that there is very little to choose between any of them.

During May the Company was reorganised into two platoons, one known as the Pack Platoon and the other as the Draught Platoon, each platoon consisting of three sections. For the purposes of the Platoon Flag competition and games the Company has to be divided into four platoons, with three gun teams in each.

In June the Pack Platoon, under Lt. Harker Taylor, proceeded to the Machine Gun School to do duty as demonstration platoon. They will remain at the School until November. By the time they rejoin they should be expert in all forms of machine gunnery. Lt. F. P. A. Woods and C.S.M. Bourne are also at the School, undergoing a course. The Company entered two teams for the Southern Command machine gun competition (the Jacob Cup). No. 2 team was second, being beaten by 27 points by the Royal West Kent Regiment.

No. 13 Platoon (Nos. 1, 2, and 3 gun teams) won the platoon soccer competition, beating No. 20 Platoon in the final by two goals to nil. Rugger has restarted and the Company side have had a few friendly games with other companies and the Royal Tank Corps. Ptes. Scott and Farnell have been doing well with the boxing team at Wellington.

"H.Q." WING.

We welcome Major Owen, who has taken over command of the Wing in addition to his duties as P.R.I., and also Lt. Owen, who has been posted to the Signal Section and is at present on the signal course at Poona. The latter is of great assistance to the sports of the Company. We have received further assistance in sport, as Sgt. Bennett and Sgt. Norman have been transferred to the Drums Anti-Tank Section. The Drums should do well in the Platoon Flag this year, as several of the draft are showing promise of good form. The Signal Section have made an excellent start in this competition, as they reached the semi-final of the soccer before being beaten by the Band and won the billiards, so have obtained 16 points so far out of a possible 20.

We are very sorry to hear of the death of Dmr. Tallent, who went into civil life last year and died from "flu" within a month of leaving the Colours. Dmr. Tallent was one of the best drummers we had, and won the Silver Bugle; we extend our deepest sympathy to his relatives.

The doings of the Band will be found under a separate heading.

THE BAND.

Recent issues have not contained separate Band notes, as they have been included in those of the rest of "H.Q." Wing. No doubt ex-Bandsmen will welcome the re-appearance of this paragraph for, "Once a Bandsman, always a Bandsman."

Bandsmen Glennin and W. Smith, who left us for the Home Establishment last year, were the last links with the pre-war Band. We wish them every success and trust that they will prove as useful to the home band as they have been to us.

The Band (No. 20 Platoon) again finished third in the Platoon Flag competition. This position now almost belongs to us. The 1929-30 competition finds us going strong; we reached the final of the soccer, but then lost to No. 13 Platoon. It was quite a good effort, however, as we were unable to field the same XI. twice. We lost the first round of the billiards to the eventual winners, the Signal Section.

Weekly programmes at the Officers' Mess and the Club, guard mounting, church parade, dances, and an occasional short route march keep us busier than seems possible in such a dull station. The recent 'Nagar Week provided extra activity. In addition to a programme every afternoon except one, we had three late nights at the Garrison Theatre, where the local amateur players were performing. During the "Week" the weather was cool enough for us to wear scarlet for the first time. Unfortunately the "Unattached List" of the fair sex, so often attracted by gay tunics at home, have not heard of "Nagar," but as we have wings we have hopes.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.

During our first few months in India there was little activity in the soccer world. Companies had plenty of games among themselves and against teams from the Tank Corps and Machine Gun School, but for the Battalion team little could be arranged. Bombay is the nearest place where cup and league matches are played, and travelling expenses for teams in India are no small item.

However, at the moment of writing, the Battalion team is in Bombay competing for the Rovers' Cup. They have now reached the semi-final, having beaten the Bombay Attached Section in the first round by three goals to two, and the Bombay Brigade Royal Artillery in the second round by three goals to nil. We have nothing to go on except reports in the papers, but the team appear to be making a good name for themselves and are at the moment favourites for the cup. From the accounts of the first game one gathers that the team had not quite settled down, and it was their vigour rather than their skill which attracted attention. However, after the second game the critics became more enthusiastic. The following is an extract from the account of the game:—

"Cooperage-goers were treated to a brilliant exhibition of soccer when the Duke of Wellington's Regiment met the B.B.R.A. The Infantrymen showed a wonderful improvement over their previous form and defeated the Gunners by the substantial margin of three goals to nil. The local players were totally outclassed, outplayed, and outmanœuvred in every department of the game."

And again from a later paper:—

"Up to Friday night the favourites for the Rovers' Cup were the Duke of Wellington's Regiment. . . . They are the first team to enter the semi-final, and in the games they have played so far they have shown the best team work of any side in the tournament. . . . Both the Dukes' backs tackled quickly and surely, the halves were all workers and particularly quick on the ball, while the forwards cut out all frills and went straight for goal. . . . But it is in head work that the Dukes shine. They place the ball from their forehead almost as accurately as they do with their feet. Much as I admire the Warwicks as a team, I think the Dukes are better, and if it works out that they meet in the final, it will be a game worth travelling a long way to see."

It is to be hoped that our representatives live up to the reputation they have gained and bring back the cup with them when they return.

We have finished the first half of the company shield, but the remaining matches have been postponed until after the return of the Battalion team from Bombay. So far "C" Company is top of the league with full points, but the eventual result is by no means settled yet.

The platoon competition went to No. 13 Platoon, who beat the Band by two goals to nil in the final.

DEPOT NEWS.

WATERLOO DAY.—The annual sports were held this year on June 22nd, the Saturday following Waterloo Day. The weather was not very propitious, since, though fine, it was cold and there was a strong wind. The result was that no record times were made in any of the events, and, from the spectators' point of view, conditions were anything but pleasant. The serving of tea was a great difficulty, the tables in the marquees being twice blown over and everything being covered with dust. In spite of the unpleasant conditions, a large number of friends of the Regiment braved the elements, our guests being even more numerous this year than last. The pièce de resistance of the sports was the P.T. display by recruits, half wearing red and the other half white vests. This was exceedingly well done and met with well-deserved applause, the various tableaux proving very effective, especially the final piece, when the performers formed the letters D.W.R. As in previous years, the Band of the 4th Battalion, by kind permission of Lt.-Col. Aykroyd and the Officers, supplied the music throughout the afternoon, and a new event was provided by the Drums of the 4th Battalion beating retreat. This they did excellently and their performance was very greatly appreciated by everyone. At the close of the sports Mrs. Cox very kindly presented the prizes.

ST. GEORGE'S DAY.—As usual, a ceremonial parade, followed by a march past, took place, Mrs. Cox distributing the roses. After the parade the rest of the morning was given up to "potted sports."

INSPECTIONS AND VISITS.—On April 19th Major-Gen. Cameron, G.O.C. West Riding Area, accompanied by his Staff, visited the Depot; and on August 8th Brigadier Jasper Baker, Inspector of Army Ordnance Services, came down from the War Office on a tour of inspection. On the previous day Lt.-Gen. Sir Herbert Belfield came over from Harrogate to see us, whilst Major and Mrs. Marriner and Captain Armitage (on leave from the 2nd Battalion) came to our annual sports.

LIAISON.—Considerable activity in inter-depot liaison has taken place lately. In addition to a boxing event at the end of April between the K.O.Y.L.I. and ourselves (referred to in the sports notes) we have visited officially the Depots of the West Yorkshire Regiment and of the York and Lancaster Regiment, whilst the former have returned the compliment by visiting us. As regards the Territorial Army, Captain Green, Lt. Haslock, and Lt. Frankis went to camp as brigade major, staff captain, and training cadre officer respectively with the 147th Infantry Brigade; whilst Captain Fleming went as brigade machine gun officer to the 146th Infantry Brigade. Finally, we have also been in touch with our affiliated school, Major Cox having carried out the annual inspection of the Giggleswick O.T.C. in June.

VALETE ET SALVETE.—Shortly after our last notes were written, Captain J. W. Scott retired, having joined the firm of Messrs. Rippon Bros. We wish him the best of luck in his new venture. At the end of April Lt. and Qr.-Mr. W. Callaghan arrived from the 2nd Battalion, so we are now once more complete in our Q department. Congratulations to Lt. and Mrs. Haslock on the birth of a daughter.

SERGEANTS' MESS.

The annual sports were held on Saturday, June 22nd, 1929; the day was fine but rather windy; in spite of this we had a record attendance, about 250 persons sitting down to tea in the Mess, and 200 at the dance held in the Gymnasium in the evening. Several members of the Mess won prizes at the sports, including Sgt. Simcox, who, having read Chapter II., Section 90.3 (b), S.A.T., Vol. I., 1924, put it into practice and ran away with the "Old Soldiers'" race.

Congratulations to Sgts. Wood and Simcox on having qualified as "Distinguished"

and "Q.1." at the S.A.S., Hythe; also to L/Sgt. Wardle, who qualified "Q.1" at the Chemical Warfare School, and to Sgt. Burn, who has been awarded the Long Service and Good Conduct Medal.

The following changes have taken place since last issue:—Sgt. Slane and L/Sgt. White to the 1st Battalion, L/Sgt. Beadnell from 1st Battalion.

SPORT.

CRICKET.—During the summer we have had a large number of fixtures and, thanks to the phenomenally fine weather, they have nearly all been completed. The Depot team entered for the Thursday cricket league and has done moderately well, but has just got the worst of several close finishes. We have also had fixtures with three out of the four Territorial battalions and succeeded in beating two of them, although in justice to our opponents it must be admitted that several of their better players were away playing for their league clubs. We also succeeded in beating the Depot of the West Yorkshire Regiment, playing on our ground. Pte. Bower, a recruit in May squad, has played several good innings and shows considerable promise, whilst Moore, who went to the Reserve at the beginning of the season but who still plays for us, has bowled consistently well.

RUNNING.—Waterloo Day went off successfully, although the day was rather cold and windy. The sports were again held on the relay system and the inter-squad shield was won by May squad. The Depot entered a team of recruits for the inter-depot relay race in the Northern Command Sports, and succeeded in winning against ten other depots. The team consisted of Ptes. Jackson, Akers, Clegg, and Cooke, and all ran well, but special mention must be made of Jackson, who has the making of a very good runner. A Depot team, consisting of Sgt. Adams (R.E.) and Ptes. Jackson, Clegg, and Miller, also won the relay race open to workshops within five miles of Halifax, at some open sports held on the Thrum Hall ground.

BOXING.—An inter-squad competition was held on April 25th between the December, January, and February squads, the shield going to the January squad. This was followed by a meeting with the Depot K.O.V.L.I., who brought a team on April 29th. In this competition we were winners by six fights to four. On both occasions some good fights were witnessed and in all cases the greatest determination was shown. The best fights of the two evenings were those in which Ptes. Alderson and Spink took part, whilst mention must also be made of Ptes. Bagshaw and Jackson as very promising boxers. Brig.-Gen. R. E. Sugden very kindly came over to referee for the inter-depot meeting.

SIDELIGHTS ON REGIMENTAL HISTORY.

Being answers given in a recent 3rd Class Certificate examination.

1. Q.—How did the 76th get the badge of the Elephant and Howdah?

A.—It was the only Regiment that could get the elephant and saddle it and that is what we have the elephant on our color.

2. Q.—Where, when and why were the 33rd and 76th raised?

A.—(1) The Duke of Wellington Regiment was raised in the village of Sorby near Halifax the 2nd Battalion was known as the 33rd. They sailed for Spain and took part in the Spanish Suckshin. (2) The 2nd Bn. was raised in the Battle of Waterloo in 1815 for the purpose of the 1st Bn. to relieve them as they were losing heavily.

3.—Notes on the battle of Paardeburg.

In the Boer War the greatest was Paardeburg and again it was the 76th who entertained the boers.

Extract from an application for an extension of leave:—"My finance having come to spent a few days and I would like to spend the days with her."

4th BATTALION NEWS.

COLONEL R. H. Goldthorp relinquished command of the Battalion on the 31st May, being succeeded by Lt.-Col. H. H. Aykroyd. Lt.-Col. Aykroyd was commissioned in 1914, joining the Battalion in September of that year. He served with the Battalion throughout the late war, and during that period held the appointment of Adjutant, and also that of Intelligence Officer to the 147th Infantry Brigade. He is to be congratulated on his promotion to command the Battalion.

The Battalion attended divine service at the Parish Church, Halifax, on Sunday, 16th June, the new Colours being carried. Three hundred and twenty officers and other ranks attended this parade.

Annual training this year was carried out at Ulverston. We were very unfortunate in having bad weather, but luckily the camping ground was excellent, the water getting quickly away. The bad weather interfered very much with training. A wet weather programme was drawn up, and a number of lectures were given in the dining tents. The Battalion and Brigade schemes were not, however, interfered with by the inclement weather. The health of the troops was very good, there being very little sickness, and the cheerfulness and morale was of a very high standard. It is a great pity that a camp situated amongst such splendid scenery should be marred by bad weather.

The annual cricket match between the officers and sergeants was held on the Ulverston Grammar School ground. The match resulted in an easy victory for the officers, who won by eight wickets.

COMPETITIONS.—The Battalion was again well represented at the Yorkshire Territorial team and rifle association meeting held at Strensall on the 18th, 19th and 20th May. A fair number of money prizes were won by individuals. Teams were entered for the Savile Cup and standard test competitions, and obtained third and second places respectively.

The Savile Cup competition was fired on 25th May, and was won by "B" Company with 139 points.

The Battalion championship was held at Bradshaw on June 15th, the results being as follows:—Battalion Championship, 1st, C.S.M. H. Wardingley, "B" Company, 67 points; 2nd, Pte. A. Stabley, "B" Company, 63; 3rd, Cpl. A. R. Thorpe, "B" Company, 62. Officers' cup, 1st, 2nd Lt. C. A. P. Atkinson, 54 points. Permanent Staff competition, 1st, R.S.M. G. Foster, 49 points. Recruits' competition, 1st, Pte. W. Carlisle, "A" Company, 26 points.

The Howard trophy and Davis Bowl competitions were fired on July 6th, the former being won by "D" Company, and the latter by "B" Company. The Sergeants' cup was fired for on 13th July, and was won by Sgt. G. D. Richardson, the "wooden spoon" going this year to Sgt. A. Cully. The following competitions were held in camp:—Mackintosh Cup competition, won by "B" Company, 8th August. The Savile Bowl competition held on 10th August was also won by "B" Company. The company lines competition was this year won by "D" Company.

The team which won the Mackintosh Cup represented the Battalion in the Brigade L.A. competition (Sugden Trophy). This trophy, however, we lost to the 5th Battalion, who are to be congratulated on their victory.

SERGEANTS' MESS.—A smoking concert was held in the Mess on the 5th July, when we said an official goodbye to Col. Goldthorp on his retirement. We are indeed sorry that he has left us. He was always, both as second-in-command and as C.O., very keenly interested in our affairs. We shall look forward with pleasure to his presence at all our functions. We congratulate Lt.-Col. Aykroyd on his appointment to command the Battalion. Our annual smoker was held in camp on the 5th August. We were glad to welcome among our guests our new brigade commander (Col. Rhodes), and our new C.O. A very pleasant evening was spent, and was much enjoyed by all present. The hiring of a special marquee from Messrs. Speedings, Ltd., with wood flooring, carpets and furniture was a

happy thought, especially in view of the weather we experienced in camp ; the discomforts usually attributable to bad weather being entirely eliminated.

HEARD AT ULVERSTON.

Inspecting Officer : " Sergeant, this man's rifle is not very clean."

Sergeant : " No, Sir, it has got a corrugated barrel."

Officer : " Boy, can you ride a horse ? "

Boy : " No, Sir, but I am very good at holding one."

At the parade of the sick one morning in camp one man complained of a sore throat, and asked the medical officer, who is generally very testy at this hour of the day, for a prescription, saying that he could have this made up at a chemist's in the town. The M.O., with extraordinary sang-froid, for him, sat down and wrote out a chit and handed it to the man. After leaving the medical tent the man, quite naturally, opened the chit to see what had been prescribed, and read the words " Cut it."

The following is a record of service of permanent staff instructors serving with the four Territorial Battalions of the Regiment. All were pre-war N.C.O's of the 1st and 2nd Battalions, with the exception of R.S.M. T. Spencer, who was a transfer from the Munster Fusiliers on the disbandment of that Regiment. The photograph opposite page 165 shows :—

Standing, left to right.	Completed years of Service.
Sgt. J. H. Thomas, 4th Battalion	18
C.S.M. W. H. Brook, 4th Battalion	20
C.S.M. T. Hardisty, 6th Battalion	18
C.S.M. Ramsbottom, M.S.M., 5th Battalion	16
Sgt. J. R. Ogden, D.C.M., 6th Battalion	21
Sgt. J. Yaxley, 5th Battalion	20
Sitting.	
Sgt. E. Lambert, 5th Battalion	20
R.S.M. G. Foster, 4th Battalion	24
R.S.M. A. W. Harrison, D.C.M., M.M., 7th Battalion	23
R.S.M. T. Spencer, 6th Battalion	26
Sgt. F. Player, 7th Battalion	23
	Total 229 yrs.

(Old soldiers never die).

5th BATTALION NEWS.

WE welcome 2nd Lt. T. L. Holliday on being gazetted to a commission in the Battalion.

Lt. E. N. Walker has joined the T.A. Reserve of Officers (Regimental List). Major K. Sykes is congratulated on being awarded the Territorial Decoration.

Companies accompanied by the Battalion Band and Drums held their annual church parade as follows :—" B " Company on April 14th at Holmfirth, " C " Company on May 5th at Kirkburton, " D " Company on June 2nd at Mirfield.

On April 21st the Battalion took part in the Huddersfield St. George's Day church parade, the service being held at the Parish Church.

The Battalion was represented at the Y.T.T. and R.A. meeting at Strensall on 18th, 19th and 20th May, and was successful in winning the " Davies " Shield L.A. competition together with " The Yorkshire Trophy " and the " Wilson " Cup.

The " Fallen Heroes " church parade service was held on May 26th, in Greenhead Park, Huddersfield. The Battalion with Band and Drums took part in the Mayoral procession from the Town Hall. The Colours were carried, and a guard of honour, under the command of Capt. J. M. Haigh, was found by the Battalion. Wreaths were placed on the South African and Great War memorials. The Old Comrades' Association was well represented at this ceremony.

The annual sports of the Battalion were held on July 6th, at Fartown football ground, Huddersfield. All events were keenly contested, and an enjoyable afternoon was spent by all ranks.

The "Raynor" Cup L.A. competition (combined with T.A.R.A. No. 4 Lewis gun competition) was competed for on Deerhill Ranges on July 7th, and won by "D" (Mirfield) Company.

We attended annual camp at Ulverston from 28th July to 11th August. Although periods of rain were experienced, the training programme was carried out almost to the full, to the benefit of all ranks. At camp the Battalion was successful in winning the "Sugden" Brigade L.A. Trophy (represented by "C" Company team) and the "Rhodes" Brigade transport competition cup.

Inter-company competitions, competed for in camp, resulted as follows:—1, the "Hirst" Challenge Bowl, "B" Company; 2, the "Hopkinson" Shield for tug-of-war, "B" Company; 3, Limber Competition, "D" Company; 4, Cross-Country Run, "B" Company; 5, Battalion L.A. Competition, Cpl. V. Wroe, "C" Company; Sgt. L. Peacock, "D" Company; Sgt. J. E. Waterhouse, "D" Company; L/Sgt. H. Buckingham, "D" Company; Cpl. W. Roebuck, "B" Company; Cpl. E. Waterhouse, "D" Company; Sgt. D. Bradbury, "C" Company; Cpl. D. S. Taylor, "B" Company; Sgt. H. Hinchcliffe, "B" Company; Cpl. J. Dixon, "A" Company.

6th BATTALION NEWS.

THE annual camp was held at Ulverston from 28th July to 11th August. Lt.-Col. F. Longden Smith was in command, and, in addition, the following officers were present:—Major J. S. Spencer, Captains T. P. Brighthouse, E. H. Llewellyn, E. D. R. Whittaker and G. Fell; Lts. C. E. Pawson, J. M. Ogden, A. Waterworth, J. T. Bairstow, F. G. Mason and H. M. Sellers; 2nd Lts. C. R. Mason and J. L. Birdsall; Lt. and Q.M. R. Wood; Capt. and Adjutant S. Naylor; Capt. A. Barr, R.A.M.C. (T) attached. Four hundred and sixty-six other ranks also attended, including the P.S., 373 of whom attended for 15 days.

Unfortunately wet weather prevailed throughout the whole period, but the camp site was an excellent one, mitigating much of the inconveniences of a wet camp, and the prevailing opinion was that it was the wettest camp ever experienced. The training was progressive and instructive, and all ranks benefitted by it. Thanks are due to the Corporation and people of Ulverston, for their kindness in making the men welcome, and all clubs and institutes did their best to make every man comfortable. The health of the troops was excellent.

Congratulations to the following officers on their promotion:—Capt. J. S. Spencer to Major, Lts. E. D. R. Whittaker and G. Fell to Captain, 2nd Lts. A. Waterworth, J. T. Bairstow, F. G. Mason and H. M. Sellers to Lieutenant.

The undernamed have been awarded the Territorial Efficiency Medal:—C.S.M. J. Bateson (discharged), Sgt. J. T. Swindlehurst, Sgt. J. Nelson (discharged). Sgt. Swindlehurst received the medal from Col. S. Rhodes, the Brigade Commander, at the inspection of the Battalion.

Sgt. Bradley attended a cooking course at the School of Cookery, Aldershot. L/Cpl. Clarke also attended a course of cookery. Pte. M. Witham attended a course of M.T. at Sheffield. All obtained satisfactory reports.

The results of competitions are as follows:—Birkbeck Cup, L.A. competition, won by "D" Company; Battalion Drill Shield, won by "A" Company; Young Soldiers' Shield, won by "C" Company; Morrison Cup, won by "D" Company; Officers' Cup, won by Capt. E. D. R. Whittaker; Sergeants' Cup, won by C.S.M. Cutler.

Strength on 31st July, 1929, Officers 17, Other Ranks 511.

7th BATTALION NEWS.

IT is with very great regret that we have to record the death, on May 23rd last, of our commanding officer, Lt.-Col. J. W. Clark, T.D. The illness which proved fatal was

of less than a week's duration, and the news of his death was received by members of the Battalion with amazement and dismay.

Lt.-Col. Clark was our last remaining officer who had served continuously from practically the formation of the Territorial Force. He had been exceedingly popular throughout the Battalion, especially in his own district of Mossley; and during his short period of command he had added to the popularity, which his genial personality, and his obviously high abilities, always gained. The loss to the Battalion is a heavy one, and is rendered doubly heavy by following so closely on the death of Col. Taylor some 15 months before.

Lt.-Col. Clark was interred with military honours at Mossley in the presence of an exceedingly large gathering of representatives of all branches of public activity, both military and civil; no more striking testimony could be imagined to his widespread activities and his universal popularity.

One result of these unexpected deaths is that the Battalion has at present no officer above the rank of Captain, and has been commanded in camp this year by Capt. Chambley, with Capt. Hinchcliffe as second-in-command. We hope that before long this state of affairs will be changed, and we anticipate celebrating several promotions next camp. Meanwhile everyone heartily welcomes Capt. Chambley on assuming command.

The period since our last notes were written has been spent in training and preparation for camp, relieved early in July by a cricket match with the Depot, which to our astonishment we won by 5 wickets. The Battalion went to camp on July 28th with 22 officers and 502 other ranks. Even at the risk of stressing the obvious the weather must come first in any account of this camp. The long drought broke on the very day we travelled to Ulverston, and we arrived in a downpour. The downpour continued most of the first week, eased off only a little during the second week, and excelled itself on the day we marched out; yet through it all we had very few sick, no grousing, few men leaving after 8 days, and we somehow contrived to turn out clean, smart and cheerful.

Training throughout the camp was arranged on a most elaborate scheme based on the tactical situation of an enemy covering his retreat from Ulverston, and the 147th Infantry Brigade, victorious as ever, defeating his rearguard. We were able to carry out about one day in three of the preliminary stages of the training, but, nevertheless, fitted reasonably well into the Brigade operation on the last Friday, which providentially was a fine day. It must be admitted that some lessons which should have been learnt at an earlier stage were still being taught on this Brigade day.

Both in the Battalion and Brigade schemes we had the advantage of co-operation with real artillery, the 70th Brigade R.F.A. being in camp near by, and we were able, to some extent, to realize the value of the covering fire both of the artillery and of our own new M.G. Company.

The new M.G. organisation has caused a good deal of disturbance and reshuffling of officers and men. This year's re-organisation has been carried out in anticipation of the new establishment actually coming into force, and will doubtless require some further adjustment before next camp, but excellent work has been done both before and during camp, and there has been a most commendable keenness on the part of "C" Company to learn its new work.

The training of the remaining rifle companies has been on the usual lines, except that, we hope, they realise the amazing number of bullets being fired over their heads by their devoted comrades in "C" Company. A few old stagers, who remember bullets being fired over their heads during the war are looking round for jobs that will keep them behind "C" Company when in action.

The Battalion was to have been seen at training during camp by the G.O.C.-in-C., Northern Command, but owing to rain he was only able to see us at the end of a march, during which we had practised the manœuvre, not to be found in Infantry training, of putting ground sheets on and off a record number of times. We hoped we were looking our best as we marched past, but have some doubts on the point.

We celebrated the possession of two field kitchens for the first time since the end of

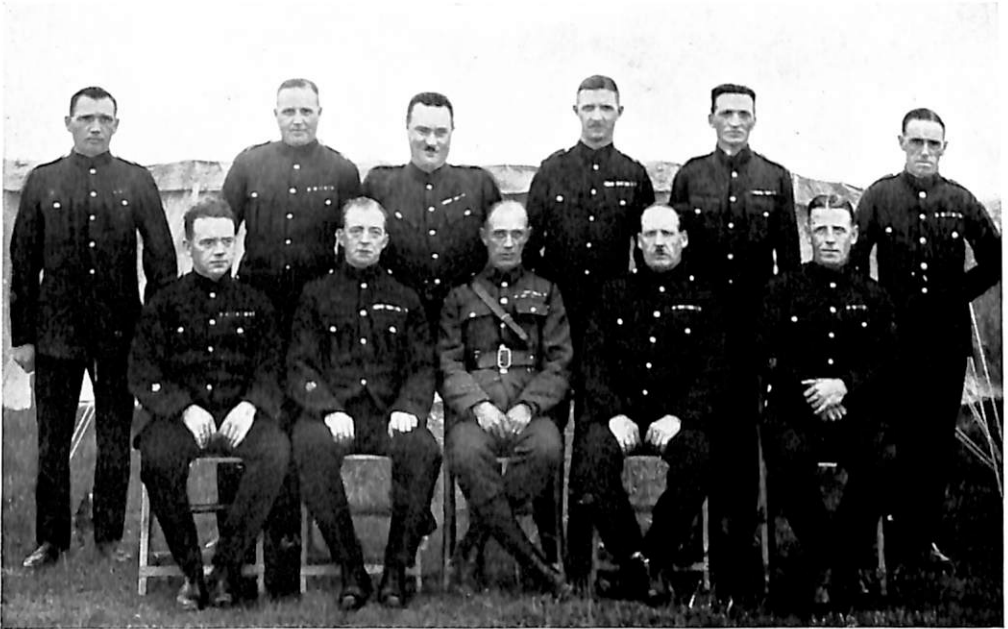


The late Lt.-Col. T. W. Clarke, J.D., J.P., Commanding 7th Battalion.

13th Battalion Mascot.



George Nicholson in 1919 and at Marske Camp, 1928 (see page 179).



Permanent Staff Instructors of the four T.A. Battalions.

(Names are given on page 162).

the war by a march through Ulverston to Bardsey, where the Battalion ate its dinner on the beach amid very pleasant surroundings. A civilian might have called it a picnic, but, of course, we knew it was serious training.

In a competition arranged by the Brigade Commander, and extending through all the work in camp our transport gained second place in the Brigade. Perhaps the exploits of one horse which unseated one captain and numerous subalterns, and was not to the liking of the Divisional Commander—we never heard what happened—kept our transport from gaining a prouder position. Owing to a tactful re-allotment of duties by the transport officer we did not this year have our annual accident and court of inquiry.

The usual functions of camp, guest night, sergeants' Mess concert and sports on the middle Sunday, were duly arranged and carried out, except for the sports which fell on a very wet day, and had to be abandoned. The visitors were all entertained, but we cannot claim that our middle Sunday this year was the tremendous success we have learnt to look forward to.

The officers and sergeants cricket match resulted in a win for the sergeants, who thus avenged last year's defeat. If the cricket had been as good as the fun we should expect to supply several players to the county.

We were delighted to welcome, as our Brigade Commander, Colonel S. Rhodes, D.S.O., T.D., who is an old member of the 49th Division, and who entered thoroughly into the activities of the camp, both on parade and off. We were also glad to welcome during camp our Honorary Colonel, Col. Mellor, Col. Tanner, Brig.-Gen. Sugden and Major Cox, from the Depot, who all visited us for longer or shorter periods; and we were particularly pleased to have living with us the Brigade Major, Capt. V. C. Green, who was a great acquisition to the Mess.

As a result of the attachment of several regular officers to our own and other messes, the prevailing impression left in the minds of our subalterns is of the extreme ignorance on the part of the Regular Army of parlour games as played after mess. Perhaps by next year the Regular Army will make a study of the matter, and teach our subalterns a few new ideas.

One more word about Ulverston. Every man in the Battalion in spite of the weather must have appreciated both the place and the people. We were in the middle of a very beautiful district, and full advantage was taken of every opportunity to visit the lakes and other beauty spots; and we were also among a very friendly population, who did all they could to make our stay happy. At no camp since perhaps Abergavenny have we felt that we were so appreciated, and that people were so glad to see us in their town; and this attitude of the people of Ulverston contributes in no small degree to the pleasant memories that we shall all retain of this camp.

Sunday, August 11th, came at last. We got up at 5 o'clock under a threatening sky; we stacked kits in the pouring rain; we loaded them into lorries which floundered and skidded in the muddy entrances to the camp; we pushed the lorries out when they stuck; we paraded at 8 o'clock in a deluge; we marched to the station, still in the rain, wet to the skin, singing and cheering and joking, and we entrained at 9 o'clock, surely the happiest and jolliest set of fellows ever seen on Ulverston station.

We are told this camp is the wettest since Peel in 1910; but when we set out to enjoy ourselves it takes more than a drop of rain to stop us.

1st BATTALION THE YORKTON REGT. NEWS.

THE report to date for the training year 1929-1930 shows, possibly, more activity than in any other year. Results of last year's training are just to hand, and show the Yorkton Regiment at the head of the competition and winners of the Saskatchewan Infantry Association Cup, and the first prize of two hundred dollars. Our unit gained 740 marks out of a possible 1,000. Other units in the competition, restricted to military

district No. 12, are herewith given:—2nd, 1st Bn. King's Own Rifles of Canada, 684; 3rd, The Regina Rifle Regiment, 535; 1st Bn. Prince Albert Volunteers, 521; 1st Bn. the Battleford Light Infantry, 468; The Assiniboia Regiment, 419; 1st Bn. Saskatoon Light Infantry, 370; The Weyburn Regiment, 369; Sask Border Regiment, 323. In addition to the "big" event we are first in specialist and Lewis gun prizes, also in signals.

The annual camp was held at Dundurn, Sask, from July 9th to the 20th inclusive. The above mentioned units were all in camp, as well as Signals, Machine Guns, C.A.M.C., Engineers, and other "spare parts." It is generally agreed that this camp was the best in all respects ever held. The Yorkton Regiment again did remarkably well in the sports, taking firsts in 100 yards, 220 yards, 440 yards, 880 yards, 400 relay, tug-of-war, wheel barrow, boys' sack race, boys 75 yards dash, three-legged race and base ball. In the few remaining events the Regiment was placed, either getting second or third, and in the total points Yorkton were 15 ahead of the second unit. A fitting climax to the day's sports was the challenge by Dundurn Town base ball team to the Yorkton Regiment. Again we were the winners, so we may perhaps be pardoned for repeating that "it was a wonderful camp."

Our lines adjoined the lines of the Prince Albert Volunteers, and perhaps some reading these notes will be interested to know that a member of the 2nd Battalion Cadre ("Dukes") who returned from France in 1917 is now second-in-command of the P.A.V's in the person of Major J. P. Coulson, M.C., M.M. The History of the Duke of Wellington's Regiment shows the photograph, on page 184, when Col. Pawlett (Sask Regiment) was commanding. Major Coulson was delighted to chat about the old times, and was very interested in the IRON DUKE magazine, of which the writer took a number of copies to camp.

We welcome the following newly appointed officers to our Mess:—Capt. J. P. Black, M.C., who is an old Canadian Mounted Rifles officer, Lts. Southwell and Young.

The Yorkton Regiment is now at full strength, and the personnel is good young material, so we are hoping to uphold our record at least, and intend, if possible, to aim for higher results.

OFFICERS OF THE 1st BN. THE YORKTON REGIMENT.

	<i>Hon. Lt.-Col.</i>				<i>Provisional Lieuts.</i>	
Brig.-Gen. A. Ross, C.M.G., D.S.O., V.D.			1/12/27	E. H. Rodgers		
	<i>Lt.-Col.</i>			C. Emery		
A. V. Laban, V.D.			28/1/17	H. L. King		
	<i>Major (2nd in Command).</i>			F. W. Chilton		3/1/29
J. O'Regan, M.C.			15/10/23	G. C. Southwell		1/3/29
			19/3/29	A. Y. Young		2/3/29
	<i>Majors.</i>				<i>Adjutant.</i>	
S. L. Waterman			3/2/27	I. A. N. Beadle, M.C., Capt.		7/3/27
C. C. Goater					<i>Signalling Officer.</i>	
	<i>Captains.</i>			W. A. Brunsdon, P/Lt.		1/4/29
I. E. Berner			2/8/24		<i>Paymaster.</i>	
I. A. N. Beadle, M.C.			7/3/27	A. J. Blackwell, Capt.		1/6/26
M. R. Poulter			14/3/27		<i>Quartermaster.</i>	
E. A. Crosthwaite				J. G. Magrath, Lt.		27/4/27
H. M. Lovell			7/4/27		<i>Medical Officer.</i>	
J. P. Black, M.C.				A. F. Laird, M.C., Capt. C.A.M.C....		23/4/23
	<i>Lieutenants.</i>				<i>Chaplain.</i>	
W. D. C. de Balinhard			18/2/24	A. E. Millson (Rev.), Hon. Capt. ...		
J. G. Magrath			27/7/24			
L. E. Janett			3/1/25			
E. C. Watson			26/8/26			
S. Peet			13/3/26			
B. Syrett			26/6/26			

H.M.S. IRON DUKE.

AT PORTSMOUTH, August 12th, 1929.

Dear Mr. Editor,

It is with the greatest pleasure that once again we are able to accept your kind offer of a small space in your magazine to give a short account of our doings, which we hope will keep the Regiment and Ship in close touch.

The Ship emerged from the gloom of a large dockyard refit at Devonport on 30th April when she commissioned for trials. These were satisfactorily concluded on 14th May, and for the remainder of the stay at Devonport all hands were kept hard at it endeavouring to remove a year's accumulation of dockyard dirt, etc., from the ship, storing, fuelling, and all the many duties which are so necessary to a ship's efficiency and well-being.

Just before we left, we had the great pleasure of a visit from Col. Wellesley, Capt. Bolton and other Officers of the 1st Battalion. They were actually at Tregantle, and had very kindly motored over to see us. It was unfortunate that they were not in residence at Raglan Barracks, as we had hoped to have had a little reunion together, but owing to the shortness of our stay this could not be arranged. Anyhow, we are hoping to meet them again in the near future.

We left Devonport on the 6th June for Portsmouth arriving there next day, where we commissioned with a full crew. Three or four days later found us at Portland where the real work started. Actually we have relieved the *Tiger* as gunnery training ship under the orders of C.-in-C., Portsmouth. On the 26th we did our first "shoot," everything working extremely well. Shortly after this we hoisted the flag of Rear-Admiral Grace, C.B., who is Admiral in Command of Submarines, and left Portland for Lamlash, carrying out intensive submarine exercises en route. Admiral Grace left us at Lamlash, and we departed for Greenock, commencing then a cruise on our own, so that the Ship's company could be independently trained in their various duties. Whilst at Greenock we heard of the submarine disaster. This came as a great shock to us, especially as H.47 had been secured alongside us whilst at Lamlash a few days previously. Leaving Greenock on 11th July we anchored here for a few days, and on two days the ship has been open to visitors, resulting in about 6,000 on the Saturday, and 8,000 on the Sunday looking round the Ship.

After a short stay at Torquay where we experienced real summer weather we returned to Spithead on the 22nd.

On the 25th we had the great pleasure of entertaining 70 officers from the Staff College, Camberley, who spent a day with us witnessing a big shoot, destroyer and aerial torpedo attacks.

We were so glad too to have the opportunity of co-operating with the Territorials at Seaford in their landing there on August 8th. Detachments from the Artists' Rifles, Queen's Westminsters and Kensington Regiment spent the night on board prior to the operation, and some of us landed with the invading force next day and took part in the subsequent battle. These units most kindly entertained us in camp that night and the "entente" was firmly cemented.

We are at Portsmouth for Navy week (August 17th-24th) and are at present busily preparing for the great inrush of visitors expected. If any of our friends in the Regiment are there we shall be delighted to welcome them to their "Sea Home."

With all good wishes to the Regiment,

Yours Sincerely,

H.M.S. IRON DUKE.

OLD COMRADES' ASSOCIATIONS.

THE REGIMENTAL ASSOCIATION.

1st, 2nd and 3rd (P.S.) BATTALIONS.

IN comparing the accounts for the year ended 30th June, 1929, with those for the previous year, one is struck by the difference in the corresponding items for each year under heading subscriptions and donations, "2nd Battalion" (£205 16s. 5d. for the year ended 30th June, 1928, and £103 1s. 3d. for the year under review). As a matter of fact the total subs collected in the Battalion during last year totalled £211 10s. 0d., the subs for the last half year being received too late for inclusion in account for that year. The total compares very favourably with any previous years' subs.

The number of serving life members now number 47:—1st Battalion 18, 2nd Battalion 14, Depot 6, 4th Battalion 2, 5th Battalion 1, 6th Battalion 1, and 7th Battalion 2, R.I.A.O.D. 1, I.M.S. 1, and Malay Volunteers 1.

It is very pleasing to note that the amount on account of "refund of loans" had again exceeded that against "loans" granted. £176 18s. 9d. having been received, and £131 granted.

Two amounts have been received from the 2nd Battalion on account of proceeds of collections, etc., on behalf of the widows of the late Pte. Cole and Cpl. Govus, £66 14s. 3d. being received on account of the widow of the former, and £13 10s. 0d. for the latter. In addition £8 was received from the Chaplain, Ahmednagar, on account of a grant he had obtained from the Byng Fund for Mrs. Govus. These amounts have been disbursed to the persons concerned, who were exceedingly grateful for the timely assistance given.

The total receipts for the year ended 30th June, 1929, less £100 received from the 2nd Battalion as a donation to the Earl Haig homes, amount to £1,177 2s. 3d., and the aggregate expenditure to £1,292 5s. 11d. Included in the latter is the sum of £386 2s. 10d. on account of purchase of £500 3½ per cent. Conversion Loan.

There were 227 applications for assistance, 19 more than the previous year, 111 were assisted by grants, and 7 by loans from the O.C.A. Fund to a total of £206 12s. 0d. and £131 respectively, £68 of the latter having been refunded to date. Eight were assisted from the 3rd Battalion Fund (£4 8s. 11d.), 5 from 9th Battalion Fund (£19), 4 from the 10th Battalion Fund (£10 19s. 6d.), and 8 were assisted from special donations received from Lt.-Col. and Miss Officer to a total of £10 5s. 0d.

Mrs. R. E. Holloway, widow of the late Mr. C. Holloway, Northowram, has been added to the list of O.C.A. Pensioners and granted £2 10s. 0d. per quarter. This amount completes the total available for disbursement under Rule ix (a).

The Committee have to thank Lt.-Col. and Miss Officer for the special donations which were disbursed in giving assistance to those who were in exceptionally needy circumstances, and who were not entitled to assistance from the O.C.A. Fund. The donors would be very gratified if they knew how the grants were appreciated by the recipients.

The Committee have also to thank the following for gifts of clothing, etc., Major R. H. W. Owen, Capt. H. Harvey and C.Q.M.S. M. Browne.

4th BATTALION.

The Association has continued doing its good work during the whole of the summer. Unemployment is still common in the district, and many hard cases have been helped. The team work of the Committee is splendid. Each member is keen to do all in his power to find work for those unemployed, and many have been placed this summer.

It is a great pleasure to record the return to his duties of the Secretary, Col. Mowat, and all wish him good health now onward.

Last year's chairman, Mr. Bert Haigh, was married a few days ago. All old Dukes will wish for him and his good lady the best of happiness.

The thanks of the Committee are due to Lt.-Col. Aykroyd, for his kindly thought in placing tents at the disposal of the Old Comrades during the Territorial camp at Ulverston. This is an innovation, which if carried out in future years may lead to the formation of an Old Comrades' Corps (What? What?).

5th BATTALION.

Since writing the last notes there has been a limited amount of activity in the Association, owing mostly to the summer season when the social side of the Association is usually very quiet. However, on Sunday, April 21st, the local branch of the Royal Society of St. George held its annual service in the Huddersfield Parish Church. The members of the O.C.A. paraded with the Battalion on this occasion. On Sunday, May 26th, the anniversary service of the Fallen Heroes Memorials was held at the Memorials in Greenhead Park. On the invitation of Col. Rippon members of the O.C.A. paraded with the Battalion, and representatives laid wreaths on the South African and Great War Memorials; despite a steady downpour of rain during the whole of the afternoon between 60 and 70 members responded to the invitation.

In trying to further the objects of the co-ordination committee of the local branch of the British Legion, the O.C.A. has decided to run the smoke room and refreshment bar at the British Legion bazaar to be held in the Town Hall in March, 1930.

A party of ten members visited the Battalion in camp at Ulverston, Lancashire, on Saturday and Sunday, August 3rd and 4th, but owing to the fact that it rained practically the whole 48 hours the outing could hardly be called enjoyable, but the members of the Sergeants' Mess (who invited them to pay the visit and be their guests during the stay) hope that the conditions will not prevent them from repeating the visit next camp.

On Saturday, July 8th, the Battalion held its annual sports on the Huddersfield cricket and athletic club grounds; members of the O.C.A. attended, and spent a very enjoyable afternoon.

Several cases requiring help have been dealt with during the period, and some are still being assisted.

Quite a number of new members have been made recently, and the Secretary expects to report a record number at the annual general meeting which will be held in the second week in October.

6th BATTALION.

This has been a quiet season for the O.C.A., the only event of importance being the annual re-union of the 2/6th, which was held in the Drill Hall, Skipton, on the 4th May last, when there was an attendance of over 250 ex-officers and other ranks. Capt. S. J. Rhodes presided. A pie supper was served, and the evening was afterwards spent in merriment, the Skipton Prize Band giving selections.

A few applications for relief were received, and investigated, and the sum of £2 was expended.

The annual meeting and dinner takes place on Saturday, 30th November, full particulars of which can be obtained from the Hon. Treasurer and Secretary, Capt. J. Churchman, D.C.M., at the Drill Hall, Skipton.

LEEDS AND DISTRICT O.C.A., D.W.R.

Since the last issue the Leeds and District O.C.A. has made great progress. At each meeting new members have been enrolled, and the prophecy which was made at the annual dinner that we should double our membership within twelve months looks like being fulfilled. This is, to a great measure, due to the efforts made by the officials, and credit is due to them for the energy displayed to attain their object.

On Saturday, the 11th May, 1929, a hot pot supper and social was held at the Victory Hotel, Leeds. Fifty-five members and their friends sat down, supper being followed by

a first-class social which was greatly enjoyed by all present. Capt. C. Oliver, Mr. N. E. Teal, and Ex.-Sgt. J. L. Serle spoke on the work of the Association.

The Committee recently formed a sub-committee as an amusement committee, with a view to relieving part of the duties which had been performed by the Secretary. Ex.-C.Q.M.S. T. Hayton undertook to become president of this committee, assisted by Mr. Banham and Mr. Hill (Cabby).

The first concert under the new arrangements took place at the Adelphi Hotel after our meeting on the 28th June, and was a great success. The evening closed with the Regimental March and The King at 10.30 p.m.

The meeting held on the 26th July, was followed by an open social, the chair for the social part being taken by Mr. Banham. This social was as successful as the former, and it is hoped that these socials will take place after every meeting.

THE REGIMENTAL DINNER AND LADIES' TEA.

THE Derby having been run on June 5th, the Regimental gatherings took place on Friday, June 7th, and were again held at the Royal Adelaide Galleries. This year the railways granted a very real concession in giving to those attending our gatherings a cheap week-end ticket, available from Thursday, June 6th, to Monday, June 10th.

The different Regimental Committees met at 3.15 under the chairmanship of Lt.-Gen. Sir Herbert Belfield. The following officers were present :—Brig.-Gen. Turner, Colonels Gibbs and Pickering, Lt.-Colonels Trench and Wellesley, and Major Cox. Major Ince was unavoidably absent owing to a press of work at the War Office and Lt.-Col. Wayman owing to illness. The IRON DUKE was taken first, and the Editor started the proceedings by reading his report, which he opened by stating that he had few remarks to make this year. The number of contributors was, he said, still on the increase and the standard of the articles sent in continued to be of a high order and compared very favourably with those he saw in other regimental magazines. He then referred to the improvement in the style in which Regimental news was being sent in, and to the great assistance that he had received from sub-editors ; but there had been one or two cases of the news being late, and he would like to remind them of the necessity of keeping up to time if the IRON DUKE was to be issued on the 1st of the month. He had had no criticisms sent him during the past year. He ended by thanking the Committee for their support.

The Treasurer and Business Manager then reported that the financial position of the IRON DUKE was satisfactory, and that the reserve fund had increased according to plan. Last year he had explained the special reason for the necessity of the reserve fund, and the fact that our private advertisements had fallen from £190 per annum in 1926 to an estimated £100 in 1929 made it evident how necessary this reserve fund was. Having attained what was considered a safe position, we had reduced our charges to a certain extent to those who used our pages as a means of publicity, the actual reduction being 5s. per page of text and something over a pound per extra illustration. There was no question of attempting to reduce the price of the magazine, it being considered that the IRON DUKE was a very good shilling's worth. He pointed out that the magazine was run as a business proposition and officers and others were not called on to pay largely increased subscriptions so as to keep the price of the magazine down, as was the case in some regimental journals. He drew attention to the fact that both the Editor and the Business Manager would welcome suggestions or constructive criticisms from all readers.

Brig.-Gen. Turner reported the Memorial Pension Fund as still fully spending its income on pensions ; the balance on Jan. 1st, 1928, was 11s. 10d., and on Dec. 31st, 1928, 15s. 3d.

The Committee then turned their attention to the Dinner Club, and having passed the accounts, discussed the date and place for future dinners ; it was pointed out that

we had followed Oddenino to the Royal Adelaide Galleries with the idea of returning with him when the Imperial Restaurant was re-opened ; there was, however, no accommodation for regimental dinners in Oddenino's Hotel, which has taken the place of the Imperial Restaurant. After some discussion, a sub-committee, consisting of the Secretary, Lt.-Col. Wellesley, and Major Ince, with Col. Pickering as a co-opted member, was appointed to go into the matter and report to the Committee. [It is here perhaps just as well to state that any change that may be decided on will be in the form of an experiment and not necessarily permanent.]

Col. Gibbs then made his report on the subject of the Minster Memorial Chapel. He informed the Committee that most of the annual subscriptions were in, and that the money on deposit shown in the accounts published in the February number of the IRON DUKE had been increased by £75, against which he estimated there were liabilities amounting to about £10. There was nothing exceptional to report. This closed the proceedings of the Committees.

There were fifty-one present at the ninth Ladies' Tea, just beating last year's muster ; quite a strong contingent of the 2nd Battalion were present, including Col. and Mrs. Pickering ; he, of course, is no longer 2nd Battalion, but he left them at so recent a date that he may be included amongst them. Many of those present had not seen each other for years, and the majority not since the last tea. Next year the age of the tea will reach double figures and it is hoped that the numbers will go on increasing as the fixture grows in years. The following is the list of those who were present :—Lt.-Gen. Sir Herbert and Lady Belfield, Major and Mrs. E. C. Boutflower, Capt. and Mrs. R. O'D. Carey and Miss Carey, Major and Mrs. M. N. Cox, Mrs. de Gex, Mrs. de Wend, Major A. Ellam, Mr. and Mrs. K. G. Exham, Col. and Mrs. J. A. C. Gibbs and Miss Gibbs, Lt.-Col. and Mrs. R. K. Healing, Lady Henniker, Mr. A. G. Hiddingh, Lt.-Col. E. N. F. Hitchins, Brig.-Gen. and Mrs. C. V. Humphreys, Major and Mrs. C. W. G. Ince, Mrs. Jackman, Mrs. Vaughan Jenkins, Major and Mrs. Dudley Jenkins, Mrs. J. V. Kirkland, Lt.-Col. and Mrs. W. G. Officer, Capt. and Mrs. H. K. O'Kelly, Capt. W. M. Ozanne, Lt.-Col. E. M. Parsons, Col. and Mrs. C. J. Pickering, Mrs. P. B. Strafford and Miss Strafford, Capt. T. I. G. Thomas, Mrs. H. P. Travers, Mrs. and Miss Trench, Lt.-Col. and Mrs. M. V. le P. Trench, Brig.-Gen. and Mrs. P. A. Turner and Miss Turner, Lt.-Col. and Mrs. F. H. B. Wellesley, Major and Mrs. N. R. Whitaker, Lt.-Col. W. E. White.

The number that sat down to dinner showed a falling-off, and we have to go back to 1926 to find a worse record ; this is somewhat disappointing as one had hoped that the numbers would continue to increase. Actually there were forty-seven diners this year, the small numbers however enabled the Secretary to make the popular announcement to the members on their arrival that there would be no levy, for it must be borne in mind that it was only the small numbers that made this possible.

The Duke of Wellington was again our welcome guest. The Dean of York and Col. Irvine, the retiring brigadier of our Territorial Brigade, were also asked, but were unable to be present. During dinner, Monsieur Oddenino came in to see us. From 1919 to 1928 he has catered most successfully for our Annual Dinner, and it is a matter of mutual regret that he can no longer continue to do so, as he is now managing Oddenino's Hotel in Regent Street, where there is no accommodation for a dinner of the size required by us. Monsieur Aubin, the new Manager, had promised to do his best, and it was generally agreed that both the dinner and the wine were of the best.

The Royal Toast having been duly honoured, the President rose to make his speech. Sir Herbert began by emphasizing the fact that twelve months ago there was much of importance to review, whilst this year there was nothing of outstanding consequence for him to speak of, although he was glad to be able to record that steady progress which must go on if things were going well—there could be no marking time, it must be forward or back. He then mentioned that he was pleased to be able to state that the affiliation of the 33rd Australian Infantry to our Regiment was an accomplished fact, and that he sincerely hoped that this alliance would become as real as possible, to the mutual benefit of ourselves and them. Contributions by them to our Regimental Magazine, and

small courtesies with Christmas cards, would all forward that end. Whilst on the subject of alliances, he would very much like to have a New Zealand Unit to add to our list of allied regiments, and what could be more suitable than a battalion from the town of Wellington!

The contemplated re-introduction of the shako, and the difficulties with the crest of the shako plate, was the next subject touched on. Sir Herbert then mentioned that he had seen all the Territorial Battalions in camp last year and he was proud of them, as any colonel of a regiment who had such smart units would be. The reports on both the regular Battalions were all that he could wish or hope for, and that was saying a great deal.

He next referred to the fact that in the past few years when vacancies for first appointment to the Regiment were few, there had been so many applicants with family and other claims that they could not all be taken; now, when there were a number of vacancies, he had few applicants. The IRON DUKE, he was glad to say, was still keeping up its very high standard and was in the very front rank of regimental magazines; it contained many good articles, some of them of permanent value, as well as plenty of good light reading. He seized the opportunity to thank Gen. Turner on the conclusion of his series of articles on "Ten Years Ago." They must have entailed a large amount of research. The speaker then said that he had just been asked by the Secretary of the Dinner Club to say that the absence of a levy this year was an experiment, and that members must not count on its recurrence.

Sir Herbert next passed on to the Memorial Chapel and the proposed screen and gates; he stated that the scheme was held up for the time until the matter concerning a gift from the 3rd Battalion had been settled by the War Office authorities; he had hopes of an early settlement, though it was true that he had had these hopes for some time now.

Sir Herbert then deplored the large number of losses by death of officers and ex-officers of the Regiment that had occurred in the past year, and referred especially to Col. Wyllie, Col. Champneys, Col. Atkinson, Major Firth, and Capt. Kirkland, all men who in their different ways had done much for the Regiment.*

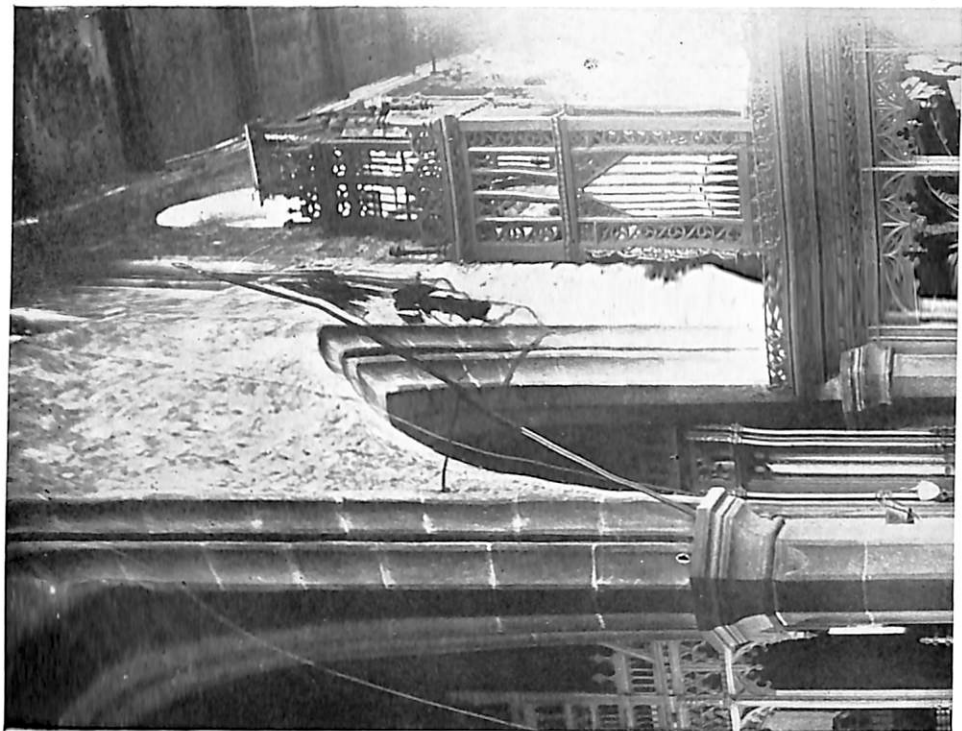
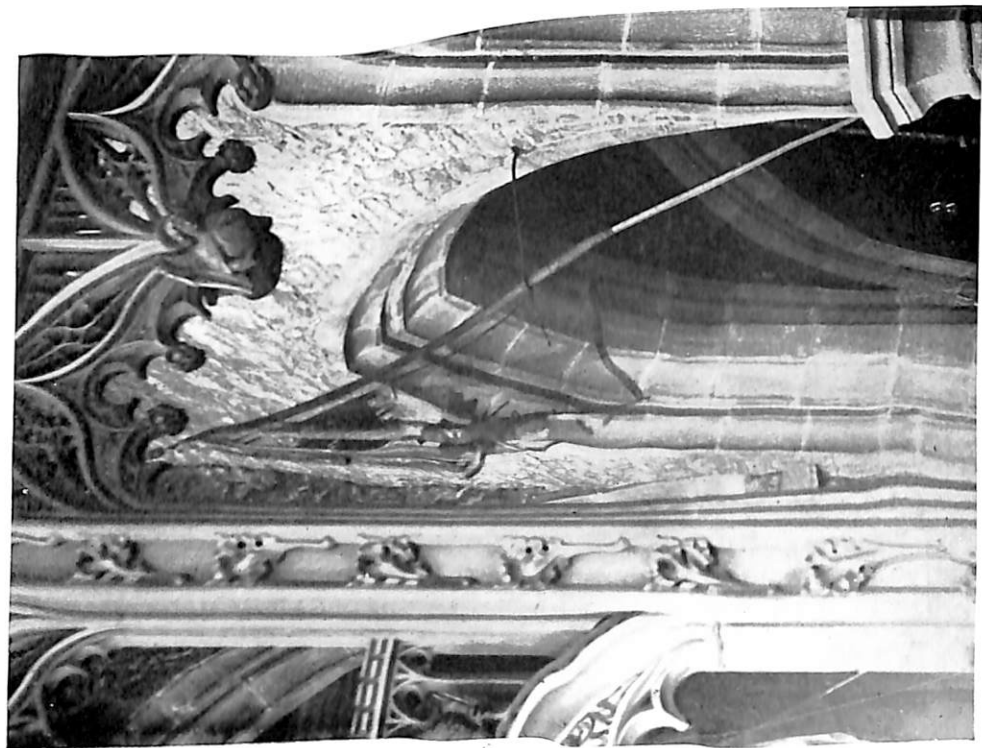
The speaker ended on a happier note in referring to the many and varied successes in sport of the different battalions of the "Dukes," and in thanking the Duke of Wellington for his presence again at the table.

The date and place of the 1930 gatherings will appear in the February issue of the IRON DUKE.

The following is a list of those who sat down to dinner:—Lt.-Gen. Sir Herbert Belfield, Major-Gen. Sir Frederick Landon, Brig.-Generals P. A. Turner, W. M. Watson, Colonels J. A. C. Gibbs, C. J. Pickering, H. Picot, Lt.-Colonels B. J. Barton, R. K. Healing, L. Herapath, E. N. F. Hitchens, K. A. Macleod, W. G. Officer, F. G. Peake, M. V. le P. Trench, F. H. B. Wellesley, W. E. White, Majors E. A. Bald, E. C. Boutflower, M. N. Cox, A. Ellam, E. R. Houghton, C. W. G. Ince, D. M. Jenkins, S. F. Marriner, N. R. Whitaker, Captains R. H. D. Bolton, R. O'D. Carey, A. O. L. Davis, H. Harvey, A. Lawless, H. K. O'Kelly, W. M. Ozanne, D. Paton, R. A. Scott, Lieutenants F. R. Armitage, H. C. Bladen, W. F. Browne, T. St. G. Carroll, J. H. Dalrymple, K. G. Exham, C. I. E. Haslock, A. G. Hiddingh, C. W. B. Orr, J. T. Rivett-Carnac, O. Westmacott.

The crack performer of the village cricket team made a very short stay at the wicket and retired with an ignominious duck to his discredit. "Ah!" said the curate, who captained the eleven, "you didn't do as well as last week, Henry." "No," agreed Henry significantly, as he threw his bat into a corner of the pavilion, "last week I stayed in, I did, and made eighty-two, and then came out to find you blokes had drunk all the beer."

* The President had not received the news of the death of Lt.-Col. J. W. Clarke when he referred to these losses.



Colours of the 33rd carried in the Crimean War, now in Halifax Parish Church (see pages 52 and 53 of No. 1 IRON DUKE).

33rd and 76th REGIMENTS.



ARMY OF INDIA (Obs.).



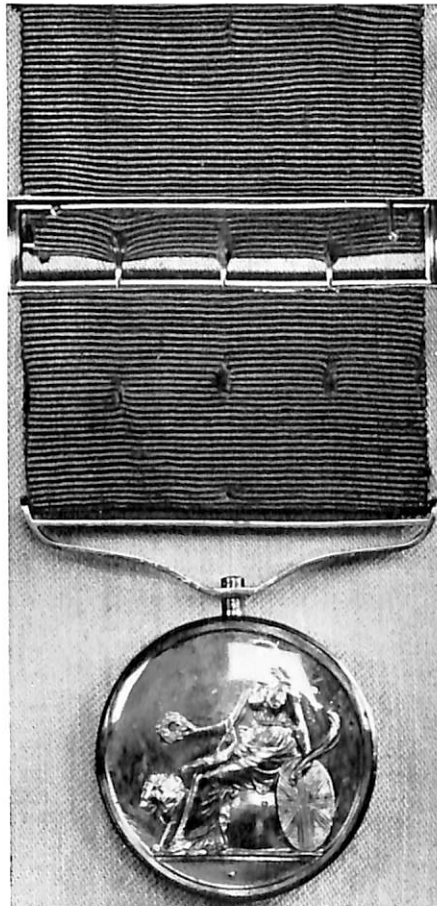
SARDIAN (Obs. and Rev.).



ARMY OF INDIA (Rev.).



PENINSULA (Obs.).



CORUNNA GOLD MEDAL (Obs.).



PENINSULA (Rev.).

REGIMENTAL MEDALS.

MEDALS GRANTED TO THE REGIMENT.

(continued from page 122, No. 13, June, 1929).

(1) TO THE 33RD FOOT.

AFTER the conclusion of the Crimean War a distribution of what might be called complimentary medals and orders was made between the Allies, of which the 33rd deservedly got their share.

SARDINIAN Four hundred were conferred on selected officers, N.C.O.'s and men of Medal the British Army by the King of Sardinia, the recipients in the 33rd being Lt.-Col. G. V. Mundy, Bt. Lt.-Col. J. E. Collings, Capt. A. B. Wallis, Lt. R. H. de Montmorency, Asst.-Surgeon T. Clarke, Ptes. P. Leary and J. Bond.

On the obverse are the arms of SAVOY, surmounted by the crown of Sardinia, and surrounded by a wreath of palm and olive branches. Above is the legend *Al valore militare*. On the reverse the name and regiment of the recipient are engraved within a laurel wreath. Around the wreath are the words *Spedizione d'Oriente, 1855-56*. Ribbon, dark blue watered silk, which passes through a loop fixed on the medal.

FRENCH MILITARY Five hundred were conferred by the Emperor Napoleon III. on non-Medal commissioned officers and men of the British Army for distinguished gallantry, the recipients in the 33rd being :—Sgt.-Major W. Barwell, Col.-Sgts. W. Manning, P. Read, J. Bacon ; Sgts. P. Whelan, and W. Crane ; Ptes. F. Crotty, W. Douglas and P. M'Guire.

Medal silver-gilt, consisting of a laurel wreath with the Emperor's bust in the centre surrounded by a blue enamelled circle inscribed in gilt letters *Louis Napoleon*. On the reverse are the words *Valeur et discipline* within a blue enamelled circle. The whole is surmounted by the French Imperial eagle with outspread wings, and a ring is fitted for suspension. Ribbon, wide orange watered silk with green edges. The recipient's name is engraved in italics in the exergue of the reverse.

ALLIED ORDERS (1) The Emperor Napoleon III. made a distribution of the French Imperial Order of the Legion of Honour to officers and men of the British Army. There were five classes of the Order which were conferred according to the rank of the recipient. The only names to be traced in the 33rd records as having received this decoration are those of Bt. Lt.-Col. J. E. Collings and Bt. Major E. W. Donovan ; but there is no information as to which class. (2) The Sultan of Turkey also made a distribution of the Order of the Medjidie, but it was conferred upon officers only. Regimental records again only give the names of the two officers mentioned in (1) as being recipients of the 5th Class of the Order, which consists of a silver star of seven points, between which are seven small crescents and five-pointed stars ; it has a silver convex centre encircled by a crimson enamelled gold band inscribed in Turkish with the words, *Zeal, Devotion, Fidelity, 1268** (the Hegira date of the institution of the Order). A gold star and crescent enamelled red forms the suspender. The reverse is plain. Ribbon, crimson with green edges.

(2) TO THE 76TH FOOT.

ARMY OF INDIA In the London *Gazette* of 28th February, 1851, there appeared a notice that Her Majesty had been "graciously pleased to assent to a medal being granted to the *surviving* officers and soldiers of the Crown and of the East India Company who were engaged in the several services enumerated in the following list". . . . A list of 18 "services" is given at the end of the order, including five in which the 76th Regiment took part in Lord Lake's Mahratta Campaign, *viz.* :—"Storming of Allighur, 4th September, 1803," "Battle of Delhi, 11th September,

* = A.D. 1852.

1803," " Battle of Laswarree, 1st November, 1803," " Battle of Deig, 13th November, 1804," " Capture of Deig, 13th December, 1804."

A list of 21 clasps to cover these 18 "services" was also issued. Medal, silver, 1.4 inches in diameter, designed by W. Wyon, R.A., and struck at the Royal Mint. Obverse, head of Queen Victoria diademed and legend VICTORIA REGINA. Reverse, figure of Victory seated, holding in her right hand a branch of laurel, in her left hand a wreath. On the ground beside her is a lotus flower, and in the left background is a palm tree and a trophy of Eastern arms. Above "TO THE ARMY OF INDIA."—in the exergue—"1799-1826." Ribbon, skyblue, 1 1/4th inches wide, attached to a silver swivel. Clasps (to 76th), ALLIGHUR, BATTLE OF DELHI, LASWARREE, BATTLE OF DEIG and CAPTURE OF DEIG. The names and regiments of European troops were indented on the edge in block letters.

How many survivors there actually were of the 76th at the date of the order is impossible to say, and it is probable that some never heard about it, and so their medals were not claimed, also it is known that when the Regiment returned to England in 1805 no less than 478 transfers took place to British regiments in India and to the H.E.I.C. "European" troops, some of whom may have claimed for medals through their new units; but the names of only 33 recipients in the 76th appear in the War Office records, and one of these cannot be traced in the India Office issues books. The combinations of clasps include:—five clasps, 4; four clasps, 6; three clasps, 7; two clasps, 11; one clasp, 4. One medal has no clasps shown for it on the roll. One of the "two clasps" recipients subsequently earned the NEPAUL clasp with the 53rd Foot, and a second man of the same category earned that for BHURTPORE with the H.E.I.C. troops.

PENINSULA Two varieties as far as the 76th Regiment is concerned (a) A gold medal to be given to field officers and to those "who actually succeeded to the command of a regiment during an engagement in consequence of the death or removal of the original commander," was authorised on 9th September, 1810. Gold, 1 3/8 inches in diameter. Ribbon, crimson with blue edges, 1 1/4 inches in width with a gold buckle worn half-way up. Obverse, Britannia seated on a globe wearing a helmet, the right hand extended holding a laurel wreath. In the left hand is a palm branch. To the right is the British Lion, and on the left side is an oval shield charged with the crosses of the Union. Reverse, the name of the engagement for which the medal was given within a laurel wreath. The medals were mounted in gold rims with glass both sides, and with a swivel attachment for suspension purposes; the recipient's name was engraved on the rim. Clasps: an officer who earned the medal in one engagement received for each subsequent one a gold clasp with the name of the battle in raised capitals within a laureated border.

Gold medals were granted to Major John Covell* for Corunna, and to Lt.-Col. John Wardlow for Nive, but I have not yet ascertained what officer of the 76th received that for Nivelle.

(b) The grant of the "Military General Service" medal 1793-1814 was not made until 1847, and then only to survivors who applied for it. By a General Order dated 1st June of that year it was authorized for issue to every officer (not in possession of a gold medal), N.C.O. and soldier who established his claim as having been present at any of the 26† engagements enumerated in the order. Medal, silver, 1.4 inches in diameter. Ribbon, crimson with blue edges, 1 1/4 inches wide. Obverse, diademed head of Queen Victoria with the legend "Victoria Regina" above, and the date of issue, 1848, below. Reverse, the Queen robed and crowned placing a laurel wreath upon the head of the Duke of Wellington who is kneeling at her feet. At the side of the dais is the British Lion *couchant*; above is the legend "To the British Army," and in the exergue the date, 1793-1814. Clasps (to 76th), CORUNNA, NIVELLE, NIVE.

* In 2nd Battalion collection (vide illustration).

† Subsequently increased to 28.

The official medal roll of the 76th contains 167 names, and the following numbers of clasp combinations appear:—three clasps, 38; two clasps, 52; one clasp, 77. One of those with two includes "Toulouse," earned by a private who was attached to the 23rd Regiment during that action.

Addendum.—Reference p. 121 June issue. Last para "Crimea," in line three insert after diameter, "Ribbon, light blue with light green edges, 1½ inches wide."

J. A. C. G.

(To be continued).

"The Gormigan," or How that "Spalpeen" Tim Hennissy paid his Rent.

THE Muskerry Hounds were timed to meet at historic Blarney 11 o'clock sharp. It was the Christmas meet some fifty years ago and the most popular of the season. All the world, or anyway all Cork, would be there. The soldiers from Cork Barracks, the cavalry from Ballincollig, and the sportsmen from all parts of the Lee Valley.

It wasn't only the "Quality" who were on their way to Blarney. Every farmer who had a nag for sale was "lepping" his long-tail over any "mortal" thing, and outside cars crowded with passengers sitting "familiar" dashed along, splattering the pedestrians with "lashins" of pure Cork mud. Still the wind made an ominous sound through the trees and the clouds looked too black and too low to be welcome, and just as the hounds were turning the sharp corner at the "crass" roads to Blarney, the threatening sky sent down with unmistakable force the first heavy drops of rain.

Fortunately where the four roads met a snug farmhouse stood handy. Its owner bid everyone welcome to take the shelter from the downpour which now commenced. Surrounding his thatched cottage were extensive sheds and farm buildings. At the back was a large square yard flanked on all sides by spacious stables, while at the far end a roomy coach-house was situated.

It's an unpleasant experience to begin a day's sport with a wet skin, and as it looked only like a pelting shower, all the quality, the officers, and the ladies, and even the farmers' sons, crowded into Ryan's yard.

Many dismounted and led their horses into the sheds and stables, so that soon every inch of space was fully occupied and the cry was "Still they come."

"Why! faix there's the coach-house still," shouted Tim Kelly Esq. to his friend Pat Murphy, two "hearas" just ridden out from Cork, well pleased with themselves and with their mounts hired for the day from Misther Donovan of that rebel city. They were a well-turned-out pair and they prided themselves on having quite a military appearance (till they opened their mouths to talk). People said that they knew more about the quality of Cork butter than how to drill a company of soldiers. They trotted up to the coach-house and, finding it shut, they "halood" to a "kowlaun"* of a fellow standing "fornint it" to be opening it as fast as he could as they were fairly dhounded with the wet." But the gossoon never stirred, only touching his "caubeen," said, "I'm proud to see you, captain (everyone is, or likes to be called a captain in Cork), looking so harty, but I daren't open the door for I have a wild baste inside. I cot him in the Co. Kerry and I'm taking him over to the Exhibition in London. I'm fairly bothered with him, and begorra!" he added, "I don't know whether I'm meself or not this blessed minnit."

All this was vociferated by this "half fool of a fellow" at the top of his voice as he turned his little cunning grey eyes on the crowds that had come out of the various sheds to see what was going on.

The downpour had by this time almost ceased and the entire company had gathered round the keeper of the coach-house, but the door was still guarded and, turning towards the crowd and taking off his hat, the kowlaun continued, "Yer honors gentlemen and yer

* A Cork word meaning who looks like a fool but often isn't.

ladyships, I've got the quarest baste ye iver sot eyes upon locked up inside. He's called a "Gormigan." I cot him meself in Kerry, where they do be running wild, and I'm takin' him to Cork for the Bristol boat to-day to the Exhibition in London. For the love of God, gentlemen, don't awake him," sez he, putting his ear to the coach-house door. "Faix! I hear him stirring. Holy Moses! What will I do now?" The curiosity of everyone was greater than ever. "A Gormigan!" What's that? Is it alive? Does it fly? Is it dangerous? Such were the remarks. "I know what it is," said one of the ladies, "it is an antedeluvian reptile come back to life." This made us more excited and was just what the kowlaun wanted, so we asked him to describe the reptile.

After much pressing on our part and hesitation on his, he scratched his head and began, "Well, yer honors," sez he, "a gormigan is a quare thing with five legs on one side and only three on the other, and they're getting scarcer and scarcer every day." A series of terrible kicks now resounded on the coach-house door inside. The kowlaun got terribly excited and, lifting up his hands, shouted, "Stand back! Stand back! for the love of God; he's loose; he'll be breaking out in spite of me." Tim Kelly and his friend Pat Murphy from Cork, who occupied a front place, edged carefully back, and the crush at the coach-house was relieved. Curiosity was, however, intensified, and another series of kicks brought matters to a crisis.

The kowlaun seized his opportunity. "Yer honors gentlemen," sez he, "I'm only a poor strugglin' man and if yer honors will each bestow on me 2s. 6d. and don't betray me to the City of Cork, I'll make bowld and show off the reptile to you." Tim Kelly pulled out his half-crown, so did Pat Kelly, so did the officers, the county squires, and the ladies (more power to them); even the farmers' sons extracted from their tobacco boxes their shillings and sixpences, and if they had not as much tossed their coppers into the poor fellow's "caubeen."

When he had stowed the cash into his breeches pocket, once more the kowlaun shouted, "Take care, gentlemen! Stand back! Do ye want to be kilt entirely?" Just as he spoke the door was again hammered from within. As he opened it, the crowd rushed back. Nothing was at first visible, nor did any ferocious wild beast thunder out, but in a few moments a rugged farmhouse appeared with his owner on his back and his wife sitting *sideways* behind him. They were on their way to the market in Cork and had taken shelter during the heavy storm.

The sportsmen felt that they had been outwitted and they determined there and then to take summary vengeance on that "half fool of a fellow." But where was he? When the gormigan stepped out with his five legs on one side and his three on the other the kowlaun slipped away through the crowd and by this time he was a good mile away across the fields to Cork.

This was how I saw the gormigan, and if ever you visit the hills in Kerry, "be the mortal!" you'll see plenty more. It's a wild baste that isn't yet extinct.

After all, Tim Hennissy was an honest man and paid his half-year's rent next day in silver, mostly half-crowns, but though he looked it he wasn't half a fool, but to decide this judge ye.

A. J. P.

The Regimental March.

AT the last London dinner I got into conversation with several of the old members of the O.C.A., and the subject turned on the Regimental March of the 2nd Battalion, now called "The Wellesley." I was asked if I knew how the old Regiment got it. I told them what I knew; they said it was interesting, and asked me to send it to the IRON DUKE, which I promised to do.

Many years ago, when music printing was very expensive and not too good, the publishers used to send to each regiment just a score of whatever was published and not the band parts as published now. If the regiment had copyists they copied the band parts;

if not, the men themselves had to do it. Among the many scores sent was one containing a set of Danish quadrilles, from which this march was taken, so tradition tells us; but by whom we have no record. It used to be handed down by the old bandsmen to the younger. For instance, I joined the Band in 1871, and this story was told to me and the other yountsters by some who had 17 or 18 years' service, so that this story goes back a lot over 70 years, and goodness knows how long before that the Regiment had this march. In the year 1874 I was made copyist, so I had every opportunity of looking over the old music. I never came across it; quite likely I missed it, for there was such a quantity of it. However, if it was there it went with the remainder of the manuscript music; all was done away with before we left for England.

Years afterwards, just before we were made into the West Riding Regiment, the Army Council called for every regimental march in the service to be sent to Kneller Hall. In due time they were tried. The 1st Battalion had "95," and after trying over the 2nd Battalion's they came to the conclusion that there were too many regiments with "95," and selected the 2nd Battalion march for the West Riding Regiment. I do not know how it got the name of the "Wellesley" march, for I had left the Regiment many years before that.

May I be allowed to say just a few words about the old 76th Band in the early seventies. Let me picture them with their Dundreary whiskers, peg-top trousers, and pillbox caps; a fine jovial body of men, and among them just a few of those characters which only Charles Dickens could make live.

In finishing, I should like to pay a compliment to my dear old Bandmaster, the late A. Morelli, one of the kindest and best bandmasters any regiment had, under whose baton and instruction I and many others have had some of the brightest and happiest days of our lives many years ago.

A. W.

[Possibly some of our readers can throw further light on the origin of the Regimental March.—Ed.]

PRIZE COMPETITION.

WE offer a prize of ten shillings for the best essay on "My Impressions of a General's Inspection," open to all "other ranks," past and present of the Regiment. The essay may be truth or fiction or a combination of both.

RULES.

(please read these rules carefully, non-observance will disqualify an entry from winning the prize).

1. Each essay must be accompanied by the coupon to be found on page xii of the advertisement section.
2. Entries must reach the Editor on or before the 15th December, 1929.
3. Essays must not exceed 750 words, but may be as short as the writer likes. They must be written clearly or typed, in either case on one side of the paper only, and must be signed by the writer, giving his address and past or present rank.
4. The winning essay will be published in the February, 1930, number of the IRON DUKE.
5. Unsuccessful entries will not be returned unless accompanied by stamped and addressed envelopes. The Editor reserves the right to print any essay he considers suitable.
6. The name of the writer of a published essay will not be printed if he would prefer to remain anonymous.
7. The Editor's decision is final.

EXTRACTS FROM A DIARY OF THE GREAT WAR.

(Continued from page 120, No. 13, June, 1929.)

APRIL 2ND, 1917.—After a fortnight in the line, we go back to the reserve dugouts, such as they are, for a few days' rest. The sick corporal was killed yesterday. A shell burst right in the doorway of their dugout, killing two and wounding two others. A rather sad thing happened whilst we were in the line. The company officer of "Z" Company, who had been to England for three months on a commanding officer's course, was killed just as he reached his headquarters. His batman, who had been in England with him, was also killed and about fifteen wounded. We had a considerable number of casualties here through shelling. He was trying to find the Australian battery that had fired 5,000 rounds at him in one night.

Just now we are able to walk about and cook our meals in the open, although occasionally we have to run for it, as a few shells come over to let us know there is still a rotten old war on. I am occupying a dugout or shelter with the cook sergeant, so come in all right for a bit extra occasionally. We caught a young rabbit yesterday, so had a treat in the way of rabbit pie, and very nice too, but those luxuries don't come every day, worst luck.

APRIL 10TH.—We have orders to prepare to move off, as we get relieved to-night by the Lincolns.

APRIL 12TH.—What a march, back through Bapaume down to Ovillers (previously mentioned). It used to be a village once, but now it is only a heap of bricks. We have an inspection to-morrow by the Divisional General, so must start cleaning up a bit.

APRIL 14TH.—To-day my chum and I had a walk over the shell-torn fields to where we were in September last year and where I got blown up, to see if we could come across any fellows of our Regiment who had been reported missing. One particular chap I wanted to find: Coy.-Sgt.-Major Rowley. He was one of my chums. We found several "Jerrys" and a good many of our own, but they were beyond recognition.

APRIL 16TH.—We entrain at Avelouy for an unknown destination.

APRIL 20TH.—We are now in the village on the Somme front, but a long way from the firing line. The billets here are fairly comfortable. Last night I went to a Divisional concert. It was quite good, but what a soft time those fellows have. It rains constantly here, but we have a rum issue every night, so mustn't grumble.

MAY 25TH.—We have moved again and are now just outside Bailleul and still under canvas. I haven't mentioned that whilst at Meteren we were inspected by the, or one of the, greatest generals living—viz., Gen. Plumer. He is a grand old man, very tall and soldierly. The weather is glorious now and it is a treat to be alive. We can see into the town from here. There is also a flying ground and a German prisoners' camp quite handy.

MAY 28TH.—I think there is going to be some dirty work presently by the kind of training we are having just now. I went into the town yesterday; it is certainly a fine old place. They say the Germans were here in 1914. We have been going to the village of Locre to unload ammunition for the artillery, another ominous sign. Yesterday an aeroplane crashed in the next field, right opposite and close to my tent. I thought it was a shell coming over, and we all laid low. We had to laugh afterwards. It is a beautiful spot round here. Where we unload ammunition is on a hill and we can see Mont-des-Cats, a big hill at the top of which is a monastery, where the Germans are said to have turned the nuns out and commandeered it for observation purposes. That was in 1914.

JUNE 5TH.—A few days ago an ammunition train blew up. One could hear the shells exploding for hours afterwards. An artillery man received mention for uncoupling the wagons whilst the fire was in progress, we heard afterwards. To-morrow we go into the line just in front of Walverjum, which is situated behind the Messines Ridge, which Jerry

holds. We get paid out this afternoon, and the lads are told they can draw what they like within reason, which looks as if we are in for a rough time. It also means a night out for the lads.

JUNE 6TH.—We have just had a very enthusiastic lecture from the company officer. He said we should be at grips with the Hun, and there was to be no quarter shown; and reminded us to use our bayonets every chance we had. He also went on to describe the dastardly tricks of the Huns. Of course he had had a few drinks. The sergeant-major has gone home, or going, on a month's leave. Lucky chap! We are leaving a certain number behind to strike camp and help to reorganise another battalion should we get wiped out.

JUNE 8TH.—Well, we came through that scrap safely once again. We left camp about 8 p.m., taking our cookers with us, and proceeded by way of the villages of Locre and Dranute to the top of Kemmel Hill. Here we halted, as we were going to support the 33rd Brigade, who had orders to take Wyschyte, a little village to the left of Messines. About 9.30, or perhaps later, we moved into the reserve positions just in front of Wolverjum. It was between 2 and 3 o'clock when the Messines Ridge went up. What a noise! I thought it was an earthquake, the way the ground trembled and swayed like a rough sea. This was the signal for the artillery to open out. I've never seen such a sight in my life, a firework display wasn't in it. Red, green, blue, white lights in thousands were going up as the different signals were given by the advancing infantry to the artillery (to enable the gunners to lengthen their range) and the noise of the guns firing and shells bursting was ear-splitting. One could not make oneself heard, however close, and all orders were given by signal. It was "Hell upon earth."

Just as day was breaking it became quieter, only an occasional shell from Jerry, to let us know there were still some alive. But what a sight when we moved forward! We had to pass through a wood, High Wood I think it was, and I don't think there was a tree or bush that had not been struck by shell fire. Our Division took Wyschyte, and without suffering very heavily, thanks to the effectiveness of our artillery in preparing the way for us. We stayed in the line here till the 14th, when we came back for a rest.

I must relate a little incident. I took a ration party down to meet the rations, which were coming up on pack mules. Just as we met them, one of the mules was startled by a shell bursting about 30 yards away and bolted, but had not gone far when he fell down a shell hole. Do you think we could get him up? After resorting to every device we could think of, we summoned the artillery to our aid and, with the help of a dozen fellows and a drag rope, we succeeded in getting him to the top. It will give you some idea of the shell holes here.

E. M.

(To be continued.)

13th Battalion Mascot.

IN response to the request in our last number for further information about George Nicholson, we have received several letters on the subject. There seems to be little chance of ever discovering the parentage of the boy, and there is little doubt that he was one of the many stray children who were left destitute without parents and home through the ravages of the war. One writer remembers seeing the lad with the Australians before he became attached to the 13th Battalion, and he may have been for some time in the war area befriended by various units. There seems little doubt that he is of French extraction, but arrangements are being made for his naturalization as an Englishman. He is now happily employed at Thirsk and has become a keen Territorial. Through the kindness of Col. Colson, on page facing 165 we reproduce photos of George Nicholson, showing him as he was in 1919 when attached to the 13th Battalion, and at the present day as a Territorial soldier. We would like here to tender our regrets to Colonel Colson for having mis-spelt his name in our last number.

The Peaceable Temper.

THE whole of the 4th Battalion paraded at Halifax Parish Church on June 16th. Major Akroyd was in command. The preacher was Bishop Frodsham, late Senior Chaplain for the Northern Command.

Bishop Frodsham spoke upon the necessity of seeking the peaceable temper and uprightness of conduct, if any world peace worth having were to be attained. The maintenance of peace was a matter in which the Territorial Army was vitally concerned. Some people seemed to think because a young man wore khaki, submitted himself to military discipline, and learned to handle a rifle, that he was eager for war. Nothing could be more untrue for two very good reasons. The citizen soldier would be the first to suffer from any war, and his chief object is to maintain peace. He believed, and there was good reason for his belief, that by being prepared against all eventualities he safeguarded peace and—what was far more precious than avoidance of war—liberty and justice.

If all men respected the rights and liberties of others, not only soldiers, but policemen and magistrates would be unnecessary. "Prophetic eyes," said the Bishop, "have foreseen a time when nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more. This dramatic change of heart must apply to much more than disarmament and the outward circumstances of war. It must apply to civil government, to industrial disputes, to all social relationships, and to the individual lives of men and women. Indeed some of us feel that the first step towards the abolition of war is not disarmament but the growth of the peaceful temper. If that can be gained, then peace will follow as a matter of course. If it is not gained, then it is useless to talk about the outlawry of war. Until it is gained the policeman who risks injury to prevent a criminal from hurting a little child and the soldier who faces the unutterable exigencies of war in order to stop a marauding nation destroying a small nation, are alike necessary. They are both friends of liberty and justice, without which there can be no lasting peace."

The peaceable spirit was no foreigner among soldiers. Those who knew the late G.O.C. of the Northern Command, General Harington, saw in him to an extraordinary degree this spirit of friendliness and goodwill united to a moral uprightness and unswerving courage. When the history of this decade had been written, it would be recorded that General Harington preserved the peace of Europe when Mustapha Kemal thought to destroy the Grecian army. On that night when those two strong men met, the mobilisation orders for the Duke of Wellington's Regiment had been signed, although they were never issued, because General Harington, by his upright courage, convinced the great Turkish statesman and general that England was prepared to face another war rather than allow the invasion of Macedonia. War had been more frequently precipitated by unpreparedness than by preparedness.

True friends of peace, from among whom soldiers must not be excluded, must face the disagreeable fact that if war had its criminal side, peace was not innocent. Possibly more deliberate cruelty was being committed in Europe and America on any single day than occurred on any one day during the war. It was customary to blame the war for the religious deadness to-day, but it was curious that the deadness was not apparent until the end of the war. There was more spiritual life in England during the war than there existed to-day. That needed some explanation.

"What I desire to impress upon you, comrades," concluded the Bishop, "is that the peaceable spirit is a deeply religious spirit. Follow peace with all men, and holiness, wrote an apostle. Peace is our proper relationship with all men, but without uprightness in the sight of God and of men, all our fashionable schemes for attaining peace by political or diplomatic action, from the first will be dwarfed, stunted, and unavailing."

In welcoming the Battalion to the Church, which, he said, was the "spiritual home" of the Duke of Wellington's Regiment, Bishop Frodsham said he had been a "Chaplain" for thirty years, and among the happiest years he counted those that he had served with the "Duke's."

THE ENTRY INTO PARIS AFTER WATERLOO.

WE are indebted to Brig.-General A. A. Garstin, late the 57th Middlesex Regiment, and to Mrs. Douglas, for the following interesting extracts from letters written by Capt. Staveley, extra A.D.C. to the Duke of Wellington, describing the difficulties of the officers charged with the duty of commissioners for carrying into effect the convention by which French troops were to march out and Allied troops into Paris after the Battle of Waterloo. The letters from which the extracts are taken are in the possession of Mrs. Douglas, grand-daughter of the writer, Lt.-General Sir William Staveley, K.C.B. General Garstin, who is a connection of Mrs. Douglas, obtained her permission to publish them, and very kindly offered them to us, as he thought the connection with the Duke of Wellington might be of interest to readers of the IRON DUKE.

Neuilly, Paris,
7th July, 1815.

Fifteen days after leaving Bruxelles we encamped on the Seine before the gates of Paris. The Prussians crossed that river at St. Germain, and marching through Versailles drove in the troops of the enemy sent to oppose them on the South side. Deputies had been coming from all parties begging a suspense of hostilities, which terminated in a convention, by which the French Army were to march *out* and we *into* Paris. Our troops have entered to-day—the remains of the French Army having retired behind the Loire. On the 4th, the Duke of Wellington sent for me, and told me that he had appointed me, in conjunction with Col. Torrens, Commissioners to see the Convention carried into effect, and that a French officer had been sent from Paris to conduct us there, to meet the Prussian and French Commissioners. We set off, Col. Torrens, the Dragoon (Joaquim) and myself, the latter not a little proud of this honourable mission. Hostilities had ceased, but the usual guards were kept up on both sides. It was dark before we reached the barrier, but after some little hesitation and grumbling they allowed us to pass.

We had passed most of the advanced posts, the General Officer commanding them and were half way through the Faubourg, when we were stopped by an officer of Polish Lancers and his men, the latter (some of them drunk and excessively unruly) seized the reins of our French conductor's horse, and refused to allow us to proceed. Then collected a mob of soldiers, and the tumult increasing, they began to fire upon us from all sides, and cut at our Dragoons with their sabres.

The French officer threw himself from his horse—Torrens, one of the Dragoons and Joaquim galloped up the street. I thought that so doing would only increase the confusion and bring all Paris about our ears. I, therefore, remained a few seconds longer in the thick of the mob (now increased to 300 or 400) in hopes their officers would be able to pacify them, but it was in vain. Finding the firing increasing on all sides, and feeling myself wounded, I galloped on a little way clear of them and then alighting, entered the first house I found open. I passed through into the court and found other horses and a lancer in the stable. The latter did not understand much French and appeared stupefied. I left him and seeing the entrance of a dark room open, went in and awaited quietly my fate. I continued here half an hour, the noise in the street continuing, mingled with firing and cries of "Vive l'Empereur." They appeared to be searching for us in all directions. At length a light flashed into the room where I was, followed by three ruffians, who, the moment they perceived me, rushed upon me, presenting their pistols at my head and breast. I put my hand in my pocket, on which one of them made a sign to the other to be quick. They then began to plunder me of my money, watch, etc., and whilst thus employed the officer who had first stopped us entered. I claimed his protection, but he did not prevent their rifling me of everything valuable except my dress.

I went out with him and was instantly surrounded by a crowd of those villains,

some holding up lights to me, others insisting upon shooting or "massacring" me with their sabres. This continued some time, although I showed a letter from the French Commissioner by authority of the Prince Eckmuhl, requesting Lord Wellington to send an English officer "to see the convention fulfilled." The officer said I was duly authorised, but could not control his men, who said they were "sold and betrayed" by their Generals, and would be revenged.

At length a Bourgeois brought a carriage to the door and offered to drive me to the Minister's. I got in, but was instantly surrounded by the ruffians pointing their musquets into the carriage, swearing vengeance and not allowing me to proceed. I then begged the officer to take me into the house again until tranquility could be restored. He succeeded in withdrawing his Polish Lancers, but I was now followed into the room by a crowd of French infantry, who renewed the same scene of threats and imprecations, menacing me with their bayonets or musquets, which continued for between two and three hours. At length the officers, by talking to their men individually, restored them to some degree of order, and I again got into the carriage accompanied by two of them and half a dozen men. We proceeded into Paris, and alighting at the house of the chief of the Staff he expressed great regret at what had happened, and an officer of the National Guard happening to be there, who was a surgeon, examined my wound and dressed me. When he perceived it was not mortal he gave me two hearty kisses exclaiming, "It will be merely an affair of days."

I was now enquiring my way to the Prince of Eckmuhl's when an officer came in from thence who said he was sent to look for me. He told me Colonel Torrens had got there, but one of the Dragoons and poor Joaquim were killed. He had already seen them buried. I then went to the Prince's and found Torrens, who had galloped through a volley of fire until he overtook an officer of the National Guard, who he begged to conduct him to the Prince's. We got beds there and I remained that and the following night, but being uncertain when our troops would enter, I yesterday came here. One of the Commissioners, a French General, escorting me himself to the barrier, and lending me his carriage to bring me here. My wound is of no consequence, and the Doctor says will be well in a week or ten days, being in the fleshy part of the side; it has not touched any bone or intestine, and the ball has made its exit within half an inch of where it entered.

You may conceive my regret for poor Joaquim (his servant). The poor fellow seemed as pleased as myself at the idea of being the first to enter Paris. He rode my favourite little mare, which I had in London, and which escaped by following Torrens. The one I rode (and which was a valuable one) I had bought from Col. Dundas, I lost. I go into Paris to-morrow—the Duke of Wellington and part of the army have entered to-day. The Duke is very angry at our treatment, and has formally demanded satisfaction. Their officers had no power over them, and said they were afraid of their own lives."

Paris, 9th July.

The remains of the French Army have just sent in deputies to implore the mercy of the King, who made his entrée yesterday. All is perfectly tranquil, and I hope to remain here a good while, until everything is settled.

Headquarters, Paris,

9th July.

Here I am once more in this gay capital, to which we have shown and continue to show so much mercy, notwithstanding all the trouble it has occasioned us. The King made his grand entrée yesterday, and is quietly seated in the Palais of the Tuileries, as if nothing had happened, greeted incessantly with cries of "Vive le Roi" by the very people who the day before seeing some of his bodyguard cried, "A bas la garde du Corps—à bas Louis dixhuit—Les Anglais à la bonheur—Qu'on nous donne Wellington, mais jamais Louis XVIII!" These identical people amongst whom were many of the National Guards and several hundreds of officers who had followed him into exile. The Allies took

no part in the ceremony. The Duke of Wellington is said to have accompanied him in plain clothes, but I did not observe him. I could not resist mounting my horse to see his reception, and afterwards mixing with the mob in the garden of the Tuileries and Palais Royal that I might see with my own eyes the popular feeling. This was not being very discreet on my part, but the doctor says I have not suffered from it and that by keeping quiet I shall be well in a week or ten days.

Amongst the things the villains plundered me of was the watch you gave me thirteen years ago on my birthday. It was the only thing I parted with reluctantly. Whilst they were taking it I managed to pick off Callendar's seal, which I saved. We all live very near each other, near the Place Vendôme. It is rather noisy, but I have plenty of "gape seed."

Paris, 24th July.

We are all gaiety here. Reviews of Emperors, Kings, Princes and soldiers every day. All the dancing and fencing masters of Paris are employed in finishing our education, and qualifying us for such august company. I dined yesterday with the Duke of Wellington, having called upon him to thank him for my promotion, which has appeared in the *Gazette*. My wound is nearly healed and gives me no inconvenience.

SIMPLE DOGS. No. II.

Timothy.

"Hullo, Folks,
Going out in the Car?
Good!

I'll come too.
Paws? My Paws are PERFECTLY clean,
Oh, all right—I'll get in the Back.
Anything for a
Quiet Life.

'Ere, Guv'nor,
Steady round the Corners;
You nearly had me out
That Time.

Oi, Look!
A Pi!!
Lemmegetatim!!!
Stop the Car, Stop the Car, Stop the—
All right,—Don't;—I'll
JUMP.

Oo—Where's
Everything?
Dead? Me? Don't you believe it.
Hurt? Not—not Much.
Kink in my back? Possibly;
So'd you have, if you'd—
Um,—Front seat This Time?

Hullo, Vet.—
When you've quite finished
Messing me about.
Nothing much the matter?
I could have told YOU
That.
Let's go home.

Well! Why the Blazes shouldn't I go about
On three Legs
If I Want to.
Fussy.

What? What's that?
Outside?
Not even on the Verandah?
But its Raining!
Oh, All Right,
Anything for a
Quiet Life."

NEWOR.

C.O. (addressing new recruit in battalion orderly room): "Yes, my man, I want you to consider the regiment as a great band of brothers, and I am the father of the regiment. Are you perfectly sure you understand?"

Very Raw Recruit: "Yes, Dad."

Fifteen Days, Local Leave.

Towards the end of March this year my wife and I left Khartoum and motored to Abu Hashim, a distance of 275 miles, passing through the great cotton growing area of the Gezira, and crossing the Blue Nile at the Sennar Dam en route. Abu Hashim is a village on the River Dinder, which is a tributary of the Blue Nile, and rises in the Abyssinian mountains. During the heavy rains between May and October it becomes a rushing torrent some three hundred yards wide, but after the rains have ceased it decreases until there is nothing but the dry river bed with stagnant pools a few miles apart. Good water can be obtained, however, by digging a short depth in the sand in any low lying part of the river bed. The banks are steep and densely wooded, and the country round is parklike in character, with many large trees interspersed with tracts of cane grass. This large stretch of country used to be inhabited by sedentary Arabs settled in grass built villages along the river bank, but in the course of continual raids by Bagara Arabs during the Mahdi's and the Khalifa's reigns the entire population was wiped out. The area has remained depopulated, and is now a game reserve. Shooting licences have to be specially endorsed for the Dinder, and no Arabs are allowed to graze their herds or to settle in villages beyond Arif-el-Dik, a spot some thirty miles up the river from Abu Hashim. As may be imagined, the country beyond Arif-el-Dik is a veritable hunter's paradise, and it was there that we proposed to spend our fifteen days' leave.

Motor vehicles are not allowed beyond Abu Hashim, so we left our faithful Morris in charge of the village sheikh, and set out on foot at the first sign of dawn the morning after we arrived. Our kit was carried on five baggage camels, and we had two riding donkeys for our own use. We walked most of the time, but the donkeys made a pleasant change when tired, or when the going was bad. Besides ourselves, our party consisted of two shikaris, numerous camel and donkey men, and our own three servants, batman, cook and cook's boy, whom we had sent ahead with stores, and who had met us at Abu Hashim. With us also was Pat, an Irish terrier, and a most important member of the party, as he is a splendid watchdog. He thoroughly enjoyed himself on the trip, and had a wonderful time chasing gazelles.

We travelled in a south westerly direction, along a fairly well defined road as far as Arif-el-Dik, then following game tracks, sometimes along the river bank, and sometimes cutting off large bends. At that time of year all the game had moved further up, so for the first few days we moved quickly, doing two "shids" a day. (A shid is a half day's march, averaging about fifteen miles.) In the early part of the journey we were lucky in having a full moon, and were able to start off at about three a.m. each morning, thus getting the backs of marches broken before the heat of the day. Higher up the river, where game was plentiful, we only did one shid a day, and at some places we stayed a day or two and made expeditions out from camp.

The furthest point we reached was Eiwad, a place about a hundred and twenty miles from Abu Hashim, and there we had a beautiful camp on the high river bank, in the shade of large trees. There were several large pools in the river bed beneath us, and in the mornings huge herds of ariel, tiang, roan antelope and smaller game came down to drink. We could see them coming along the opposite bank of the river, at first timidly, as they were rather suspicious of our tent, then more boldly, as the wind was favourable and nothing more happened to alarm them. Then down the river bank they would scramble and into the pools, and having finished their drink, off they would go again, to sleep somewhere in the deep shade until the heat of the day was over.

On the Dinder are found most of the big game indigenous to the Sudan. Buffalo are fairly numerous, and I came on herds on three occasions. One has to work really hard and cover a lot of country to get one's buffalo on the Dinder, as they water at night, and on two of the occasions on which I saw them they were making their way up from the river in the very early morning to lie up in thick cover during the heat. They move very quickly, and though it is easy to ascertain their position from the flock of tick birds hovering

over them, it is very difficult to distinguish bulls. On one occasion I was following a herd and twice picked out bulls, but as I was coming up to the aim they moved among the black mass of animals. Eventually one animal with a huge head detached itself from the remainder, and stood half facing. My shikari whispered, "There's your bull," so, using his shoulder as a rest, I gave the beast both barrels. The first shot staggered it, the second lowered it, and a third from short range made sure of no unpleasantness. On going up to this beast I found that it was, after all, a cow. However, it had a very large head, about 41 inches. This is a remarkable head for a cow, the largest Sudan bull shot having a 45 inch head and the largest cow a 35 inch (Rowland Ward's "Records of Big Game.").

Lion are not numerous, and are rarely seen, as they do not often appear in daylight, but we could hear them roaring round the camp at night as we got further into the wilds. I had a shot at one in the dusk one evening as he was coming out of the long grass on the far side of the river bed. My shot must have just grazed his back, as he arched it up and then turned round and galloped off into the long grass.

We saw no elephant on the trip. During the rains they come down in large herds as far as Abu Hashim, but in March and April they are higher up the river than we were able to go in our fifteen days' leave. Traces of them were all over the place; trees pulled down, and enormous tracks, about two foot square and six inches deep, left in the mud during the rains and baked dry by the sun. There was old elephant spoor the whole way up the river, and at Eiwad we saw some which appeared to be quite fresh, and which the shikari said was that of a lone bull. We also noticed curious holes in the sand of the river bed, and were told that these were made by elephants who prefer to drink that way, as if they drink from the pools they suck up small fish and other living creatures. On one occasion I heard an elephant trumpeting, but I was busily engaged following buffalo at the time, and was unable to pick up his tracks later in the day. The elephant of the Eastern Sudan, however, carry very inferior ivory, not approaching in size that of the elephant of Mongalla province and Equatoria.

Kudu, the finest trophy of African antelope, are to be found on the Dinder at only one spot, which, strangely enough, is quite near Abu Hashim, at the beginning of the journey. I was particularly anxious to get a kudu, having just missed getting a fine bull last year in Darfur, through a bit of bad luck. Accordingly I tried twice for one on the Dinder, both on the way out and on the way back, but had no success. I lay up over a waterhole, and the first time saw a herd approaching, but they were disturbed by our donkeys before they got within range. The second time we had the donkeys well out of the way, but no kudu appeared. These vigils had their compensations, however, as sitting up over the waterhole one saw nearly every imaginable bird and animal coming down to drink. It is a remarkable and unforgettable sight.

Of the other kinds of game to be found I got good specimens. Roan antelope and waterbuck make the handsomest trophies, and are not so plentiful as the smaller game. Tiang (a sort of hartebeeste) gave me some splendid sport, and I got two good heads. Reedbuck are fairly numerous, and ariel (Summering's gazelle) and oribi abound.

As well as making fine trophies most of these creatures are very good eating, and we had a plentiful supply of fresh meat during the whole trip. Any meat left over was cut into strips and hung upon trees in the sun. This dried meat was brought down in sacks to Abu Hashim, and the shikaris and camel men told us that it would last them and their families for three or four months. The skins the men preserve carefully for use later as sandals, etc., buffalo and roan antelope skins being specially valued. The unwanted parts of the various animals were thrown out round camp and soon after arrival we were always surrounded by hosts of scavengers in the form of vultures, pied crows, kites and huge marabou storks, and at night hyenas used to come close to the camp.

All the pools in the river bed literally swarm with crocodiles. Early one morning I was looking down from the high bank of the river and counted forty of these loathsome creatures lying out sunning themselves on the far edge of a pool about 300 yards long. In the pool itself there were as many snouts again sticking out of the water. We had

to keep Pat well supplied with water on the march to prevent him from running down to the various pools we passed, and lying in them when he was hot and thirsty. On at least one occasion he must have nearly met his death.

We saw many herds of giraffe during our trip, especially on the return journey when we had the wind directly in our faces most of the time, and while trekking along game would let us approach much nearer than when the wind was behind us. We got quite close to giraffe several times before they became frightened and galloped off. Their gallop is most comical to watch, as they have a most curious action, and look rather as if they were playing leapfrog. Warthogs were also numerous, and they, too, caused us much amusement as they scampered away with their funny little thin tails, which have a tuft of hair at the tip, sticking straight up in the air. I shot one warthog, with fairly good tusks. He was, however, poor eating, which was a disappointment, as we had been looking forward to roast pork for dinner. This disappointment was more than made up for, however, by the giant bustard that I was lucky enough to get a few days later. He was extremely good eating, quite as good as the best turkey I have ever tasted.

The bird life of the Dinder is really marvellous. One sees all sorts and sizes of birds, from the great river eagle down to tiny, many coloured, bee-eaters. The air is filled with their cries, and on all sides one sees flashes of brilliant colour as wonderful feathered creatures pass by. The very bats are brilliant yellow in hue, and even the common black shrike has a gorgeous scarlet breast to add to the general colour scheme.

Altogether it was a very enjoyable trip. We were very well satisfied with our bag, as we got twelve good trophies, all of which gave me excellent sport. And, quite apart from this, it was well worth going simply to see this wonderful place, and all the animals and birds whose home it is.

J. H. C. L.

Our Military Encyclopædia.

Art.—A system of creation.

Artillery.—A system of destruction.

Artificers.—Persons who are full of artifices (Anglo-Saxon, work dodgers).

Articles of War.—Anything pertaining to warfare from a heavy battery to a bottle of Bass.

Blank Ammunition.—The cartridge that misses fire, usually described as "that blank ammunition."

Casualties.—The favourite role in manœuvres of the Weary Brigade.

Counter Attack.—The rush of thirsty soldiers to the canteen after a long route march.

Countersign.—The greetings of two old friends in a place of refreshment. Its commonest form is "What's yours?"

Crime.—Anything displeasing to a superior officer.

Custom of the Service.—See book of same name by Lt.-Col. R. E. D. Tape, 36 vols.

Dangerous Space.—The immediate vicinity of the C.O. when he's got "a liver," or the distance between the mess, canteen, or public house and your room or tent when returning "well primed."

Dead Ground.—See "churtyard" or "cemetery."

Disposition of Troops.—The state of mind of the men, varying according to their thirst and the facilities for quenching it.

Doubling.—The rate of interest charged by the barrack-room money-lender.

Drift.—The deviation of the soldier after he has left the barrel.

Effective Range.—One that is capable of cooking a joint of meat within six hours. The most popular is the one worked on the penny-in-the-slot principle.

Examining Post.—The witness-box.

Feint Attack.—The falling-out dodge of Pte. Wearybones after about one hour's march.

Field Company.—"Provincial Star" companies performing in a tent, usually "for one night only."

Field Officer.—One who has run to seed.

- Grand Rounds.—Free drinks for the battalion.
 Initiative.—Something expected from the soldier for which he receives no extra pay.
 It should not be confused with "having a game on your own."
 Inspector-General of Communications.—The best girl's mother.
 Lines of Communication.—The weekly letter from the girl.
 Military Occupation.—See "grass cutting," "stone picking," and "weeding."
 Military Decoration.—Moustaches.
 Muzzle.—Always found at the end that hurts.
 Natural Obstacle.—The limpet in the snug staff billet who wont move on and make room for his juniors.
 Objective.—The person or thing who objects, usually the enemy.
 Operation Orders.—Those posted daily in big hospitals.
 Pace.—The road down which the young man with money travels.
 Parade State.—Troops in an advanced stage of polish and profanity.
 Place of Concentration.—The meat essence factory.
 Range Practice.—See scullery maid.
 Regimental Transport.—Joy of regiment on receiving orders for the front.
 Reserve.—The haven of rest on field-days.
 Rifling.—The rapid search through a man's kit during his absence and the removal of superfluous articles, such as cash.
 Shock Action.—The sudden kissing of the good little girl by the wicked soldier.
 Slope.—The quiet departure from the colours, unloved, unhonoured, and unsung.
 Staff Duties.—Includes bridge, lawn tennis, and the correct line of conduct at afternoon teas, etc.
 Stretcher Drill.—The endeavour to beat the old soldier in telling "tall" stories.
 Strategist.—One who knows enough to keep near the beer wagon.
 Standing Orders.—Those that appear to be true, as distinct from Lying Orders.
 Supports.—The chums that help you into barracks after a night out. Also applies to lamp-posts, pillar-boxes, etc.
 Tactician.—One who knows how it ought to be done when he is not the person to do it.
 Telling Off a Company.—The flow of language of the sergeant-major when the company is late getting on parade.
 Umpire.—A critic who looks on during a field-day and damns both sides.

JOHN AYE.

VIRTUTIS FORTUNA COMES.

If Fortune walks as Valour's friend,
 Good luck for ever must attend
 The noble Thirty-Third;
 Not that I dare to sing their arms,
 So bravely born in war's alarms—
 I'd only get the bird.

No, it would only dim their praise
 To sound my mediocre lays,
 Not mine to beat the drum.
 I leave that to King Theodore
 (Though, now alas! he beats no more
 He beat it and then some).

The muse of History would pale,
 Should I essay the classic tale,
 So let mere fancy sing:
 Far on the Abyssinian heights
 He got the horriest of frights
 That ever frote a king.

He thought to fight as soldiers will
 With every weapon known to kill,
 But how it did appal
 His heart to hear a Rugger scrum,
 Surging around the sacred Drum,
 Yell, "Up, Dukes! on the ball."

Such antics among fighting men
 Seemed hardly gentlemanly then;
 His royal pride was hurt.
 There was the very deuce to pay,
 He lost the drum, he lost the day,
 He even lost his shirt.

You do not like my history,
 Nor I. But why this mystery?
 A fig for your rebukes.
 I preach—and twist my text with ease—
 "Fortuna Virtutis Comes,"
 My sermon—"Up the Dukes."

M. T.

Some Giants in a Guard of Honour of the 33rd 44 Years Ago.

(By courtesy of the *Yorkshire Evening Post*).

EX-SERGEANT Tom Greaves, of Ripley Street, Stanningley, late of the 1st Battalion of The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, and his old comrade Sgt. Thomas Vasey, of Meanwood, both of whom stand 6 ft. 1 ins. in their stockinged feet, were the centre, and consequently smallest, men in a remarkable guard of honour of 150 N.C.O's and men all drawn from the 1st Battalion. The outside men, "Long Joe" and "Long Bruin," were each 6 feet 6 inches in height, and all these men had been enlisted from West Yorkshire and the border of Lancashire.

This was in 1885. Is there a regiment in the British Army, or in any other army, to-day that could furnish such a body of magnificent manhood? Sgt. Greaves, now verging on 65 years, is as erect as an arrow, and weighs 19 stone 2 lb., and was not far short of that weight when he formed part of the guard.

This was mounted in May, 1885, at Rawal Pindi, at a time when there was trouble with Russia over Afghanistan, and when the Ameer, with his staff and 10,000 Afghanistan troops, came to meet, in a Durbar, the General Officer Commanding the Punjab, Sir Donald Stewart. It was deemed necessary to show the tribesmen something that would impress them in respect of man-power, and it was happily possible to do this with a simple order on the "Dukes" to furnish a guard without having to make a search through the Army in India for trained men of the desired physique. When General Stewart inspected the guard drawn up to do him honour he said he had never seen a more magnificent body of men anywhere, not excluding even the Life Guards.

How it came about that this Yorkshire regiment of "Havercake Lads" had such giants in those days is understandable when it is known that the O.C. of the Depot at Halifax was Colonel Freer, known throughout military England as "that damned old body snatcher Freer."

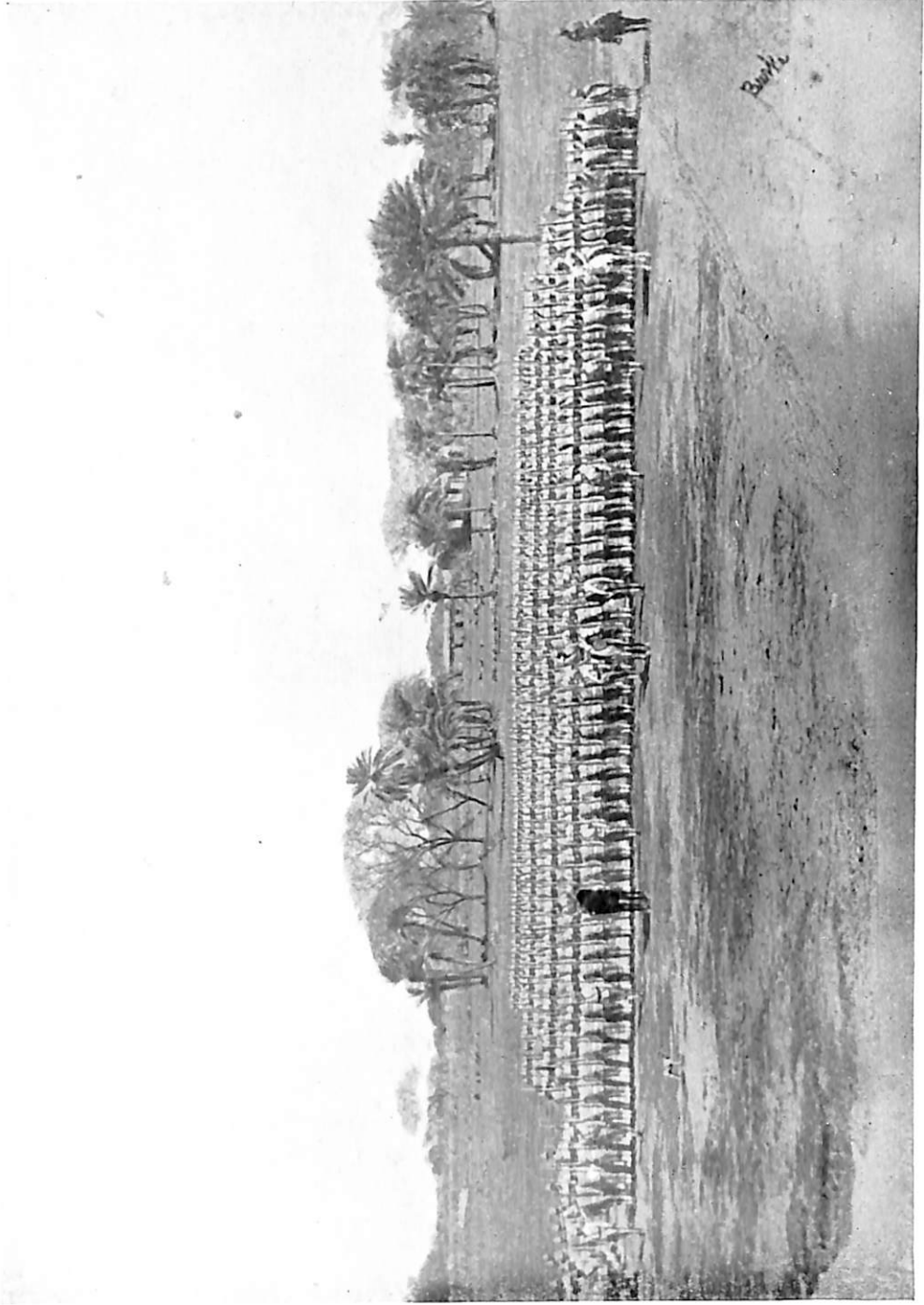
Sgt. Greaves's case is one in point. A native of Farsley, Leeds, and working with his father as a butcher, he was suddenly told that he would have to go and work in a mill. This did not appeal to him, and so, in company with a youthful friend, J. Waites, afterwards a Sergeant in the "Dukes," he went on July 7th, 1883, to Bradford, and enlisted in the Royal Regiment of Artillery with a special recommendation for the Royal Horse Artillery.

The twain, as chums, wished to serve together, but, though Greaves could pass for the R.H.A. with its 6-foot height limit as a gunner, Waite's only chance to accompany his friend at 5 ft. 7 ins. was to secure admission as a driver. The two recruits were sent to Halifax Barracks, which was then the receiving depot for the Bradford recruiting office.

Col. Freer, the "body-snatcher," saw them, and, although he allowed them to draw artillery pay of 1s. 8d. a day for 10 days he sent them at the end of that time to Tipperary to join the 2nd Battalion of the "Dukes." After 10 months in Tipperary, young Greaves on draft went to India to join the 1st Battalion, which he found in September, 1884, at Rawal Pindi.

Among the prized possessions of Sgt. Greaves is a large photograph of the Battalion drawn up for inspection with the field officers mounted in front. The colonel is mounted on a chestnut charger that had belonged to a regiment of heavy dragoons. The helmeted heads of the entire front line show above the sword belts of the mounted officers. How is that for Yorkshire?

[We are indebted to Mr. Greaves for permission to reproduce the photograph, which appears opposite this page.—Ed.]



1st Battalion on Parade during the march to Delhi, 1885 (see page 188).



Capt. H. W. Bunbury, 33rd Regiment.

From a daguerreotype taken probably about 1848.
 N.B.—The grey hair is not a photographic effect. He was
 grey before he was 30.



Model of Old Contemptible.

Original of model late 7846 Pte. L. Butler, 2nd Bn. The
 Duke of Wellington's Regiment.



The Governor on Tour.

The central figure is the Governor of N.S.W., General Bourke. The other figures are probably meant for Capt. Campbell, A.D.C. (front) and Lt. Bunbury, Extra A.D.C. (rear).

Letters of Capt. H. W. Bunbury, 33rd Regiment.

A SHORT memoir of the writer of the following letters may be of interest. Henry William St. Pierre Bunbury was born in 1812. His father was Lt.-Gen. Sir Henry Bunbury, K.C.B., seventh Baronet, who had served with distinction in the campaign in Holland in 1799 and as Quartermaster-General in the Mediterranean, 1805 to 1809; from 1809 to 1816 he was M.P. for Suffolk and Under-Secretary of State for War. His mother was a daughter of Lt.-Gen. the Hon. H. E. Fox, younger brother of the statesman, Charles James Fox.

H. W. Bunbury was commissioned as ensign in the 43rd Foot on June 29th, 1830. Promoted lieutenant in August, 1833, he was transferred, or exchanged, less than a year later, into the 21st Fusiliers, then in Van Dieman's Land. The reason of this step does not appear in his letters, but it is evident that he had no great desire to join his regiment there.

It seems amusing in these days to read that, though told by the Military Secretary that there was a ship sailing for Hobartown on a certain date, he had "declined to go in her," but sailed a week later in a "Bay" (convict) ship bound for Sydney. The reason he gives his father is that if he had sailed in the first ship to Hobartown he would have been captured by his colonel on arrival there and held for regimental duty, whereas by going first to Sydney, he contemplated, through his father's interest, getting on to the Staff of Gen. Bourke, the Governor of New South Wales. The scheme was successful, he was made extra A.D.C. to the Governor, held the appointment for a year, and had been selected to succeed the paid A.D.C., when he was suddenly and unexpectedly ordered to rejoin his regiment in Van Dieman's Land. The reason, he surmises, was that an injudicious caricature he had made was purloined from his desk by an ill-wisher and shown to the Governor, who was not amused by it.

He remained in Van Dieman's Land till January, 1836, when he volunteered for service with a detachment sent to the then new Colony of the Swan River, now Western Australia. Here he spent two years mostly in the bush and in daily contact with the natives, with whom he seems to have acquired considerable influence. He also did a great deal of valuable exploration work and was the first white man to make the journey overland from the Avon River to the Vasse on Geographe Bay, where the present town of Bunbury is named after him.

He went home on leave in December, 1837, and did not rejoin the 21st, exchanging into the 33rd in July, 1839, having been promoted captain a year earlier.* He remained in the 33rd as a captain till 1852, when he purchased an unattached majority and went on halfpay. During that period he had served for a time on the Staff in Barbados and later in Dublin, and in 1850 as A.D.C. to Sir Charles Napier, who was then taking up the appointment of Commander-in-Chief in India.

He married in 1852 Cecilia, daughter of Gen. Sir George Napier, K.C.B. On the outbreak of the Crimean War he rejoined from halfpay and was posted to the 23rd R.W.F., with whom he served throughout the campaign, commanding the battalion from October, 1855, to the end of the War.

He was made a brevet Lt.-colonel for distinguished service in the field in December, 1854, and substantive Lt.-colonel in March, 1855. In July, 1858, he became brevet-colonel and was A.A.G. Southern Command from 1858 to 1860. He retired in 1862 and died in 1875.

He held the Indian General Service medal with clasp N.W.F., the Crimean War medal with clasps for Inkerman and Sebastopol, the Turkish medal, and the Orders of the C.B., the Legion of Honour, and the Medijeh.

W. St. P. B.

*I am uncertain when or where he joined the 33rd. The first letter extant is written from Gibraltar from the Main Guard and is dated June 9th, 1840.

Main Guard, Gibraltar, June 9th, 1840.

"Last month I got out of the garrison for a week to visit Ronda during the fair there and had a very pleasant excursion. Five of us went on horseback, with a mule to carry provisions, and as there were many other parties from the garrison we had plenty of society on the road. Being all well armed and, moreover, protected by picquets of the Queen's troops at the usual haunts of robbers, we passed without molestation. The first day's ride is 34 miles to Gaucin, a small, irregularly built town on the top of a very high hill in a wild and picturesque country. The view from there to the southward is very fine with a chain of bold rocky mountains on the left, while the Guadiana, issuing from a deep and dark ravine almost under one's feet, winds away in front through a hilly, irregular country, some parts of which are rudely cultivated and some rocky, interspersed with occasional groups of cork and oak trees with bushes and many flowering shrubs, while here and there a fertile hollow is filled with orange gardens and magnificent fig trees.

"The accommodation at Gaucin is bad enough, especially at the *ventas*, which are dirty, noisy, and in every way uncomfortable. The greater part of the lower story is occupied by stables, in which the horses scream, kick, and fight with one another all night, and are only to be surpassed in noise by their masters and drivers. Some of our party, being young travellers, grumbled a good deal at annoyances which were trifling to a brother captain and myself, both old stagers in New Holland.

"The next day we had a ride of only twenty-five miles to Ronda, through a very mountainous and rugged country over the worst possible road, where at first sight it seemed scarcely possible for horses to keep their legs, amongst rocks, stones, and steep hills, where an English goat would scarcely venture, but where the Spanish horses can go in marvellous way, five or six miles an hour, scarcely ever slipping.

"For the first five or six miles the mountains, where not too steep and rocky, are covered with vines, which are here grown in a way I never saw before, being cut down every year close to the ground, so that the fruit-bearing shoots spring annually from a thick, low stump. They make a great deal of wine about Gaucin, some of which is tolerably good, but it has all a very disagreeable taste of the '*borracho*,' the pigskin in which it is carried about.

"After passing a small village called Alajate, where we breakfasted in the best way we could in the one room full of horses, mules, *borricos*, dogs, pigs, muleteers, soldiers, smugglers, etc., and amidst a stunning noise, we ascended into a much wilder country than any we had yet seen, the mountains of bare limestone rock, with no trees and but little vegetation of any kind.

"After passing this very bleak and uninteresting range one suddenly comes in sight of Ronda. This at first appears to be situated in the midst of a barren plain surrounded by mountains equally bare and desolate. As one approaches, however, one finds the country undulating and covered in parts with olive groves and cornfields, all very bad of their kind.

"No two things can be more unlike than this town as seen from a distance and near; in the first case it appears to be standing in a bare plain, but in the latter surrounded on three sides by tremendous precipices at the foot of which a small river forces its way through a narrow gorge or ravine, the sides of which are quite perpendicular and I should judge at least 150 feet in height. The old Moorish town is built on this strong ground, which is inaccessible except on the south side, where the entrance was defended by strong walls and towers, now in ruins. Across the tremendous ravine which bounds the town on the north a bridge of great height has been built, which is the great curiosity and beauty of the place. This, seen from the river side where it debouches into the more open country to the westward, is really magnificent, as, in addition to the vast height of the bridge, the river passing under it falls again a great height in two considerable cascades, foaming over great rocks which almost bar its passage, and then settles down to a still but rapid course through the valley, shaded by beautiful walnut trees. Looking upwards from hence, with huge cliffs on each side fringed with houses appearing like little white dots along the skyline, one sees in front the river foaming and struggling its way out of the

gorge, with numerous very bad and dirty but picturesque mills wherever the cliffs afford space to build them, while the huge bridge spanning the chasm looks like the work of giants rather than of men.

"We got lodgings at a private house in Ronda and remained there three days for the fair, which was principally interesting on account of the varied and picturesque dresses of the people and the strange things exposed for sale; though in point of curious dresses no place can surpass Gibraltar, where the streets in the morning look more like a carnival masquerade than sober reality."

(To be continued.)

Stolen Oxen as Executioners.

(By courtesy of the *London Daily Express*).

WHEN and where was the guillotine used in England were questions asked in the *Daily Express* in a review of a book by M. G. Lenotre.

The answer is in the town of Halifax, Yorkshire, in the sixteenth century.

Mr. E. H. W. Meyerstein, poet and writer, has called attention to a description of the way they had in Halifax in the sixteenth century of chopping off the heads of criminals condemned of horse, cattle or sheep stealing. The description is given in Bishop Gibson's *Additions to Camden's "Britannia"* (1695).

According to Halifax law:

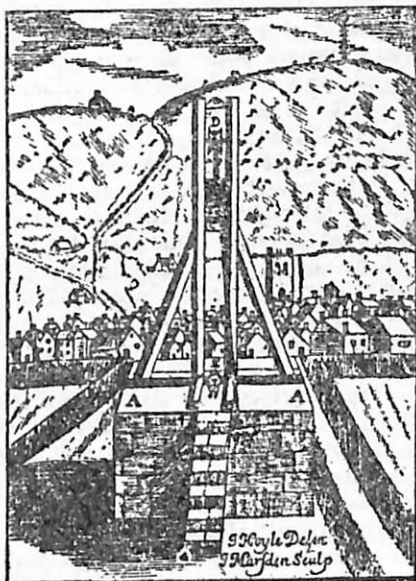
If a felon was taken within the liberty with goods stolen out of the liberties of the Forest of Hardwick, he should after three markets or meeting days within the town of Halifax, next after his apprehension, be taken to the gibbet there, and have his head cut off from his body.

There were provisos that the thief must be caught in the act or have the thing stolen on him, or confess.

A miserable thief being duly found guilty was brought to the scaffold, and if it were a horse, ox, or any other living creature that he had stolen, that creature was to be the executioner.

This was the method. The axe was drawn up by a pulley and fastened with a pin to the side of the scaffold, the beast stolen was tied by a cord to the pin. Then at the given moment when the prisoner's head was across the block, the jurors who were present would raise each one hand, and the bailiff would whip the beast. The movement of the animal would draw the pin, when the axe would drop across the neck of the unfortunate thief.

If the execution was not done by a beast, then the bailiff or his servant had to cut the rope releasing the axe.



The Halifax guillotine, from an old print. The stolen animal was tied to a pin below the platform (A.A.) and driven forward, releasing the axe.

Hints to Young Officers.

LECTURES.

THE lecturing season is now at hand, and as one who has slept through many in his day I feel that a few words from me on this painful subject might be welcomed. The day will come to all of you, gentle readers, when you will receive a letter from the Adjutant couched in the following terms:—"I am directed by the commanding officer to inform you that you are directed to lecture to all officers on April 1st. Please let me know the subject of your lecture as soon as possible, please." It is improbable that you will return any answer to this, and with a little luck that is the last you will hear of it. On the other hand, you may get a reminder, and when this is followed by a terse request to explain why this reminder has failed to remind you, drastic action will be necessary on your part. The time has now arrived when you must make a plan. One of four courses is open to you.

- (a) Apply for leave (by far the best).
- (b) Apply for a course at Hythe (painful, but less so than a lecture).
- (c) Apply for an exchange into the other battalion.
- (d) Send in your papers.
- (e) Commit suicide.

All these may fail. The foreign battalion may refuse to receive you, or the Army Council to let you go. Hythe and the leave book may both be full, and you have probably lost your revolver. In a word, your hour has come. You must grit your teeth, face the future like a man, and try to look like Bulldog Drummond; and if you follow my instructions you may get through with little more than a slight whitening of the hair and incipient paralysis. Here then are the points you must note:—

1. Information about the enemy.—Try and find out beforehand if the Brigadier is going to be present. If he is, borrow a revolver and adopt course (e).

2. Time.—Monsieur Poincaré's speeches usually last for three days. I once heard a speaker at a dinner say "gentlemen" and fall backwards off his chair. Between these two extremes you will probably find something to suit you.

3. Space.—Avoid the billiard room like poison. The chairs are much more comfortable in the ante room, and conduce to somnolence.

4. Somnolence.—While on this subject let us remember that if you make your audience go to sleep you are following the best traditions. But to go to sleep yourself is in the worst taste. Take warning from the story of the noble Duke, who dreamed a dreadful nightmare that he was making a speech in the House of Lords. He awoke to find that he was. This sort of thing may go down in politics but not in the Army.

5. Subject.—This is really a matter of small moment, but you have to settle on something in order to answer the Adjutant's letter. Army lectures can, as a rule, be divided into four categories (a) military history, (b) technical subjects, (c) personal reminiscences, (d) sport.

Here are a few brief and helpful suggestions on each of the above:—

(a) Before you start be careful to memorise the names of the principal generals. Nothing looks worse than this sort of thing, "On August 13th, 1381, Marlborough sitting in the little inn at Ciduad Rodrigo perceived a group of officers on the heights of Abraham; clapping his telescope to his blind eye he exclaimed, 'Is it, it is, Field-Marshal Lord Blucher and his staff.' As a matter of fact, on looking again at my notes I see that I meant to say Hannibal."

People are inclined to get the impression that your knowledge is superficial. My own method is generally most reliable. I invent a completely fictitious authority after this style: "Major Bonehead on Page 23 definitely says, 'Masséna lost two hours at the battle of Blenheim by having his map upside down,' but I prefer the authority of Jules Verne, who speaks from personal experience. He writes, 'La femme de mon grandpère a mangé la moutarde de la tante du jardinier. Tiens. Tiens. Sapristi.' That is

surely good enough for us, gentlemen." Note the introduction of German. A foreign quotation always goes down with a bang.

(b) There is little to say about this. But a short lecture on the characteristics of the Lewis gun is soporific, seldom leads to heckling or barracking, and is unlikely to attract senior officers.

(c) These are too often unsuitable for a serious lecture, they require a fertile imagination, and will ruin any reputation you may have for veracity. Only advisable in the case of very senior officers.

(d) This is the best and easiest lecture of all. Its great advantage is that it requires little preparation, as you can make it up as you go along, and will elicit so many rival experiences from your audience that you can retire into the background. All you have to do is to set the ball rolling something after this fashion. "I remember in '86 I was out after Bap in the Hebrides with my old friend the Mull of Cantyre and young Bumble Doodles of the 89th Hottentot Muskets. By lunch time we had snooped about fifty brace, and you can imagine that by the time the khitmagar arrived with the hashish we were quite ready for tiffin. Suddenly, poor old Bumble jumped to his feet with an heartrending scream of horror that haunts my dreams to this day. By the way I remember now that he was in the 586th Andaman Blowpipes, not the 89th—well, poor old Bumble got up and ran for his life as if demented, and we never saw him again, poor old man. The poor old fellow had sat on an ants' nest. Well, at that moment we saw slowly climbing up the cliff, not more than a hundred yards away, the most enormous Haggis, with no less than twenty-six points. He must have measured no less than fourteen feet from beak to scut. Now, can anyone tell me whether this is a record?" Of course, everyone will at once say it isn't a record or anything like it, and argue about it and fetch the Field—and there you are. You have delivered a most admirable lecture with the minimum of trouble.

6. Pose.—Pose is most important. Many aldermen like to grasp a glass of water in the right hand and keep the left gracefully planted in the bosom of what tailors call the vest. For an amateur this is a little too studied. A field officer may be permitted to stick both hands in the armholes of his waistcoat and throw out his chest. But for a junior officer I would recommend one of the following alternatives.

(a) The Modest.—Chalk the face and toy nervously with the watch chain, if worn, otherwise with the second button of the waistcoat. This will gain you the sympathy of your audience.

(b) The Graceful.—Balancing a billiard cue on the tip of the nose and holding a lily or forget-me-not lightly between the forefinger and thumb of the left hand, gesticulate soulfully with the right and keep the eyes wistfully on the ceiling. This will melt the surliest hearts.

7. The Preamble.—Ministers of state usually begin, "Your Excellency, my lords, ladies and gentlemen." Tub-thumpers start, "Now look 'ere you fatheads." A curate was once known to say "My dear friends, I know you too well to call you ladies and gentlemen." But for the unsophisticated soldier something simpler is indicated. I suggest, "Brother officers," or, "Gentlemen of the 33rd," or even "Dear Companions in arms."

8. The Peroration.—I need not dwell on this. For if you have taken my advice you will never get as far. You will probably be dead.

Finally, my comrades, let us not despair. For the talkies are coming. So let us give three cheers for "Mechanised Lecturers."

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

(Continued from page 115, No. 13, June, 1929.)

Oct. 29TH, 1915.—Major Rodgers goes on leave to-day. Lucky dog! Wannell goes in four days' time. No chance for me yet, but my turn will come some time. Hurrah for Victoria, 3 a.m. when I arrive there! We get five days at home. Cheer-o! Being orderly officer, I had to stamp all the Battalion's letters with the censor's triangular post mark. Then had a short bombing parade. Doggy McColl got hit in the *hindquarters* by a piece of bomb in the morning and has gone down to a *base* hospital!

Oct. 30TH.—We packed up for the trenches. Besides my pack, I take three full sandbags of belongings with me—an overcoat, mackintosh, blanket, two woolly waistcoats, a complete change of clothing, and a new pair of Lotus boots I bought off Fletcher—too big for him, but I can wear them with two pairs of socks, a useful dodge in winter out here. Had a jolly tedious march and got settled into our new quarters at 11 p.m. ["Sanctuary"—or as the men called it "Sanitary" Wood]. It is quite a peaceful spot except when an attack is on; it is Hades then, as shells burst in from left and right, front and back. At present the Boche only shells when he sees people moving, so we have to keep quiet in day time. I am in a dugout with Savory, since some of "D" Company are with us. We are toppingly comfortable.

Nov. 4TH.—Rather a bore being the only subaltern in the company! Out with fatigue party again from 8.30 to 2.30. Then went a walk down the trench with Bengy and C.S.M. Green to see if we could see the Boche aeroplane we brought down this morning. Couldn't see it, but had a small H.E. shell landed about 20 yards off us when out in the open. I'm certain these little things are bad for my poor nerves!

Nov. 9TH.—Being relieved to-night, so had an easy day. Went with Savory to see the Bobber and Ferguson. Played bridge till tea. Bobber and I won, but I'm afraid he found my calls somewhat rash! After tea we settled down to wait till the relieving "Scotties" came in; got awfully bored, tried to read, ate cake, failed to boil some water, betted on how long our candle would last. Pitch dark and raining in torrents, so we had a cheery trudge to look forward to. First party of Jocks came in at 9.30 p.m., so we got ready to move; 10 p.m., still waiting; 10.30, decided the others must have got lost; 11.30 p.m., still waiting. The doctor and I had a glorious laugh at a poor Jock who tumbled face first into a muddy ditch 5ft. deep; some real Scotch swearing! 11.45, we found the Scotch officers' kit bags dumped in a shell hole full of water; 12 midnight, still waiting. At last found four Scotch officers, mud up to their eyes, and wishing there was "whusky" in the dugout. 1 a.m. we moved off, C.S.M. Green and I bringing up their rear. We stumbled along two miles of C.T., then slipped and flopped over two miles of muddy open ground; finally arrived in camp with "D" Company at 6 a.m., when it was daylight. [NOTE.—If I remember right, this was part of the remnants of the 9th Division coming away from Loos. They were full of new hands, and had been "paid out" on the way. See Ian Hay, "Carrying On." This accounts for the bad relief. Our guides were not to blame! I myself lifted at least six incapables out of the trench that night.—M.R.]

Nov. 11TH.—Orders came after lunch we had to move to a different camp; with much "language" we marched to some huts [Bosseboom]. "B" and "C" officers are sharing a hut. I have secured a bedstead of sacking on a wooden frame—comfortable, if it will bear me; put some full sandbags underneath, so as not to have to fall so far!

Nov. 12TH.—9 a.m. Wannell, Cully, Ferguson, and myself on digging fatigue; everything horribly muddy and raining hard. Ordered some coffee at a neighbouring farm. W. and C. went first, leaving us with the men; they stayed an hour and left us ten minutes and the coffee to pay for! Cunning fellows!

Nov. 14TH.—Went into Pop for a bath. "Fancies" not running on Sunday, so went to a restaurant and had supper with Huxtable and Stuart. On way home bought a

pack of cards, two English novels, and some tinned calf's head, asparagus, and mushrooms. If this mixture doesn't invalid us home, I don't know what will! Back at 9 p.m. and off to bed. At 10 p.m. Danby came in to try and give us a nightmare. He had just seen a captain of the M— Regiment, who had been up to inspect the trenches we are going into; he had found him in bed, full of whiskey, but still shivering! According to his tale the trenches are up to the waist in sludge, one long series of crump-holes, parapets and parados all tumbled down, arms and legs "without any meat on them" sticking out all over the place, the Hun only 15 yards away! A cheerful account, terribly exaggerated probably. Anyhow, I slept soundly, without any nightmare! [This description of the Hooge trenches was not very far wide of the mark!—M.R.]

Nov. 15TH.—Had to report at Brigade H.Q. to be ticked off for a bombing casualty I had had. The old brigadier saw me alone and said, "Rather careless, wasn't it?" I said, "Perhaps so, Sir." He said, "Well, Division don't like it, so I must wig you; consider yourself wigged, Mr. Russell; that's all I have to say." Sporting old beggar! Went back, inspected rifles, and made all arrangements for the company to move off. At 6 p.m. we marched to the most famous city of the war (Ypres), perfect starlight night and pleasant quiet march. The men are in cellars; Wannell, Potts, and myself in the two bottom rooms of a fairly whole house. We have mattresses to sleep on, and "the old man" has an armchair. As I write this, three of us are sitting round a coke fire and I have the white cat of the house purring on my lap. We left the kitten behind, as we thought this part of the line might not be healthy for it! I suppose some people would consider this city quite picturesque; there is scarcely a house left untouched, the Hun was shelling all this morning—but we are as safe as our house, which is safe so long as a crump doesn't land on it!

Nov. 17TH.—Hun shelling, so we prospected for more cellars in case things get too hot. Another fatigue party at 5 p.m. to within a few yards of the firing line, up a desolate road full of debris and crump holes. Unfortunately I walked into one of these and got my long waders filled with cold water. Saw some of the 2nd Life Guards filling sandbags—terrible come down for a crack cavalry regiment to be doing dirty fatigue for a company of Kitchener's R.E. Got back at 11 p.m. and found your welcome letter and parcel.

Nov. 20th.—Changed our billets to some dugouts about two miles away, while the other three companies went up into the trenches. Dugout with Wannell and Potts only fair—rats, and not rain-proof. Had to carry rations up to the trenches [Hooge]—impossible to describe them—mud, debris, dead bodies if you care to dig for them. There is a crater 30 yards in diameter and about 60ft. deep, said to have more than 500 dead in it. Back from a jolly dreary job at 4 a.m. Had a piece of Potts' pork-pie and to bed, where I stayed for brekker and lunch on Sunday, 21st.

Nov. 23RD.—Got finished by 11 p.m., but had one casualty—lucky beggar got a fractured thigh, six months in England! We flopped on to the road when we heard M.G. bullets whizzing past us, but remembering they were said to play very low on the road, I skipped off into the ditch. P. lay where he was for a bit, but when I asked him if he was hit, he skedaddled off into the ditch the other side. It was some minutes before the beastly M.G. stopped and we could go on. The front trenches are as near the abomination of desolation as you could want. My moustache is improving; you can at any rate see it now!

Nov. 24TH.—We go out to the same huts; then for some more suppers, etc. I enclose a copy of the Lambics I sent to the *Westminster*—English was that piece of R.C.I. from *Punch* about "Leaping into fame at one bound and being a happy warrior, etc." The W.G. this week mentions they received a copy from the trenches. Leave still goes horribly slowly, but I am rippingly fit and enjoying myself *hugely* still. Relieved at 8.30 p.m.; the wretched battalion turned up several hours late and we were horribly bored and frozen stiff. Got back to huts 11 p.m. and found the pasties, so they came in top-hole. Had one each and gave the other to Bobber, who has been four days in the front line. He has to get up at 2 a.m.—not much hardship, as it is to go on leave with Stanton!

(To be continued.)

India's Bright New Year.

[We are indebted to Mr. F. Harold for the following, which was given to him when he joined the 2nd Battalion at Bangalore in 1898.—Ed.]

(Composed by Pte. T. J. Brogan, 2nd West Riding Regiment, and dedicated to the voyage of the "hired transport *Avoca*," and the storm she encountered whilst conveying the 2nd Battalion West Riding Regiment from Natal, South Africa, to India.)

We left Pietermaritzburg, Natal, on the night of the 17th December, 1897. Headed by the Bands of the 7th (Queen's Own) Hussars and Royal Dublin Fusiliers, we marched to the station where a large crowd of people had assembled to bid us a last goodbye, and sweethearts to imprint one last kiss on the sweet lips of their lovers. As the trains steamed out of the station Ringing Cheers were given for the "Good Old Corps," the bands playing "Auld Lang Syne."

On the morning of the 18th we arrived in Durban, and embarked on board the transport *Avoca*. As we steamed out of the harbour all on board took one last glance of Africa, the Regiment having spent about 5 years in the country, seeing "active service" in Matabeleland 1893 and 1896.

For the first few days we had a pleasant voyage, but on the morning of the 22nd of December the sea began to get rough, and the wind began to rise, but we little knew what was in store for us. On the morning of the 23rd the waves dashed over our decks, sweeping all before them. "All hands below," came the order from the Captain, and it was quickly obeyed, the sailors carrying out the work of "battening down," the storm grew worse every minute, the wind howled and whistled, the great boat being tossed about like a cork on the water. Times upon times she tried to make headway only to be driven back in the depths below. Night came on, but it grew worse, not a soul on board ever expected to see land again. But luck was in our way, for on the morning of the 24th the sun shone out once more, and the troops rushed on decks as pleased as if they had just been released from prison. At last we reached "Mauritius" and dropped anchor, and although we hadn't the usual "Christmas beer" we were as happy as kings to think that we would have another chance of seeing our old parents and our Home, Sweet Home.

The scene is Durban Harbour, the sun shines clear on high,
Our Good Old Corps the "Iron Dukes" now bid their last good-bye :
We're leaving Dear Old Africa, her hills and mountains grand,
To serve our country and our Queen on India's coral strand.
The boat is now in motion, a ringing British cheer,
Announces one fond last adieu to friends and sweethearts dear,
For there they stand upon the quay and gaze upon the main,
And pray that God will guard their boys till they return again.

CHORUS.

We're sailing away to India, to the land of the brave and bold,
The land that oft caused us trouble in the days of old ;
But now we forget her unloyalty, unto us she's ever dear,
And every true heart on board the *Avoca*

WISH HER A BRIGHT NEW YEAR.

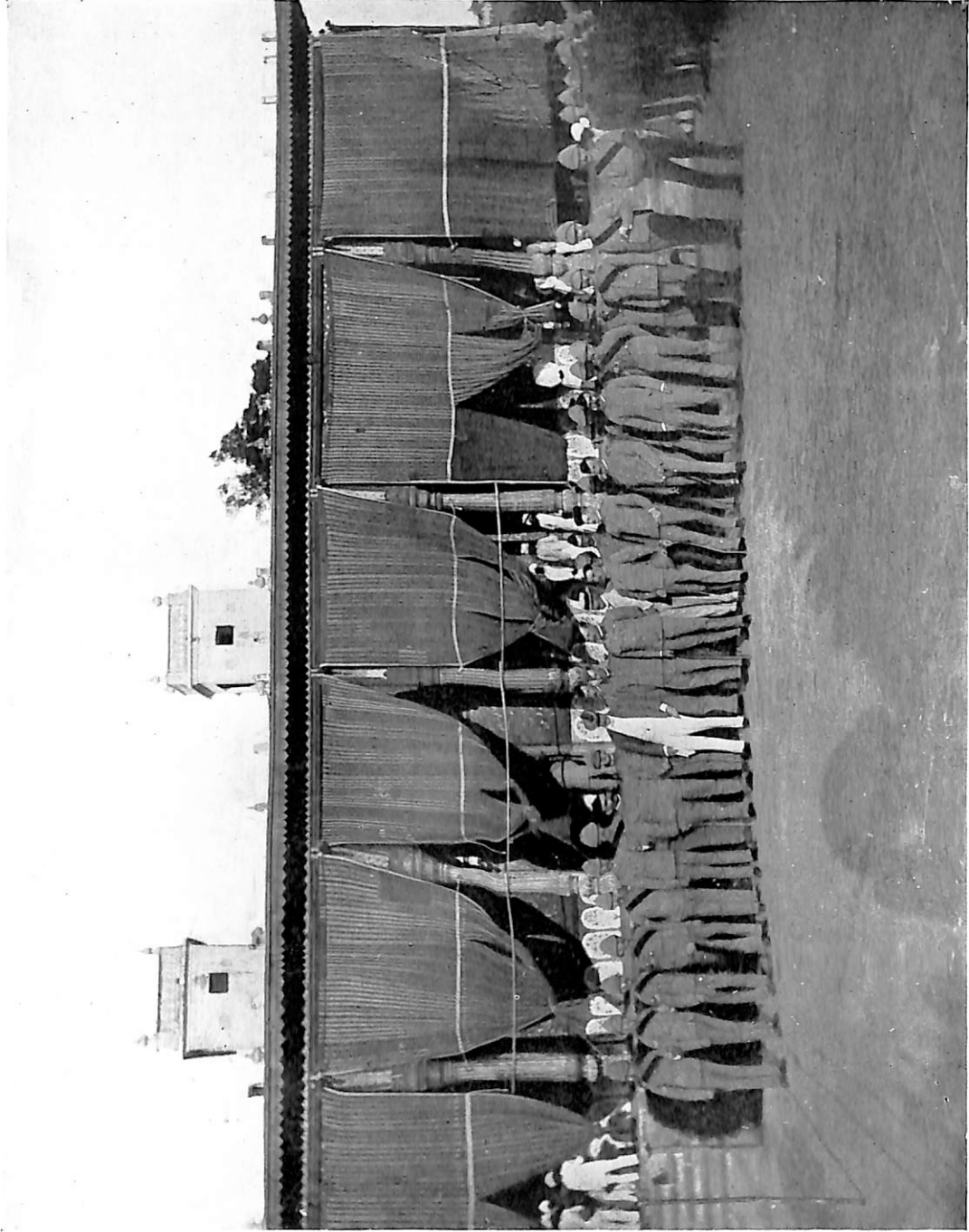
We sail along quite merrily, until the twenty-third,
When the scene is changed to sadness, for a howling wind is heard,
The waves rise quickly round us, till as mountains, near the sky,
Then "Crash," they sweep our very decks, our end is drawing nigh.
"All hands below," the Captain cries, "Danger" ahead I see,
Then men, women and children to heaven bend their knee ;
The boat and crew fight bravely against those angry waves,
But all on board are now prepared to meet a watery grave.

CHORUS.

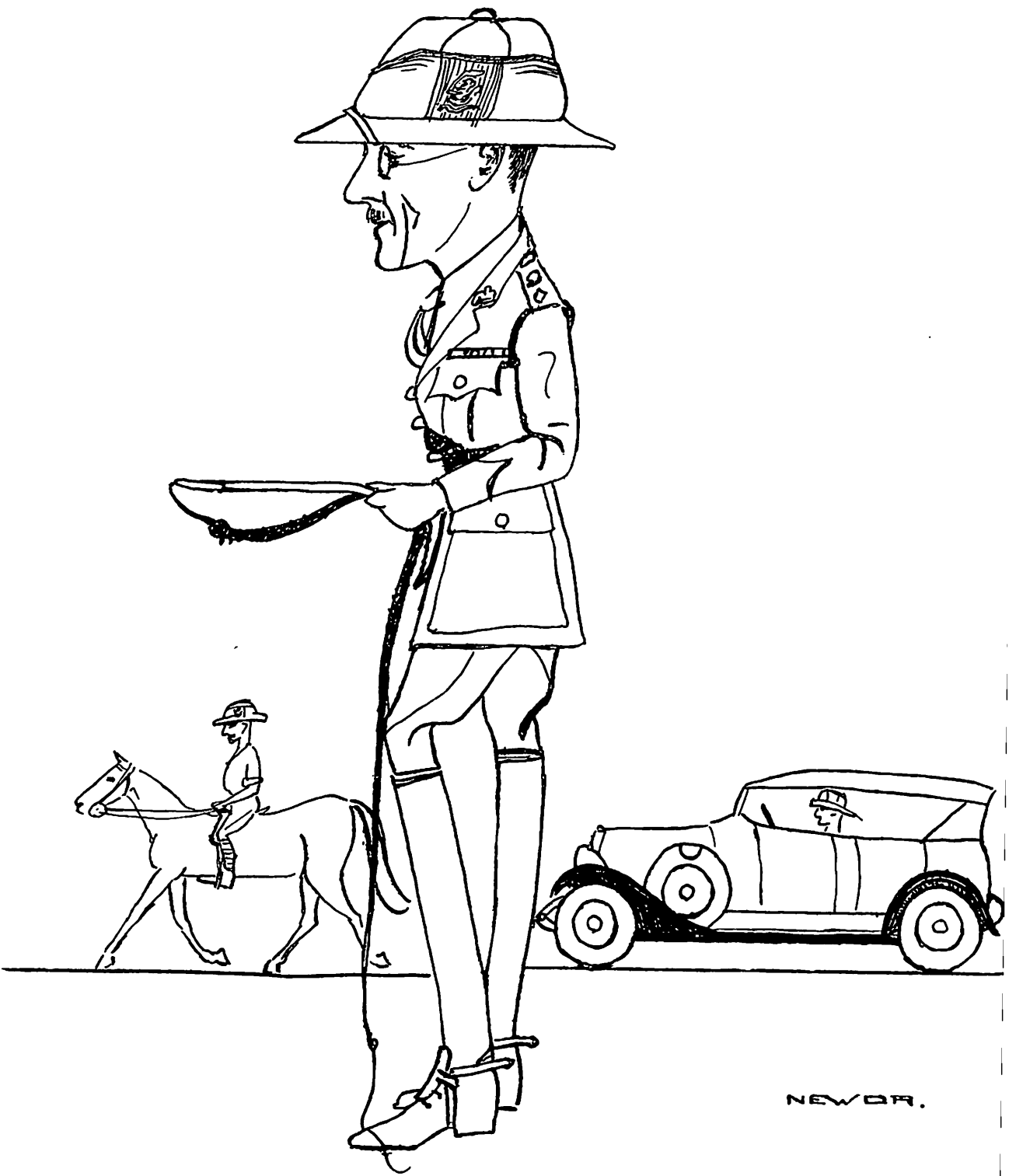
Whilst sailing away to India, the land of the brave and bold,
The land that oft caused us trouble in the days of old ;
But now we forget her unloyalty, unto us she's ever dear,

TIPPOO SULTAN'S PALACE, SERINGAPATAM.

Visit of 2nd Battalion, May 4th, 1899, referred to on page 120 of No. 12 "Iron Duke."



Left to right.—Sgts. ALLEN, SIMS, BUCKLEY, DOYNE, LEAPER, S.M. POWELL, Sgt. DAY, Lt. HYDE, Lt. NOYES, Lt.-Col. BENSON, I.M.S., Capt. GIBBS, S.O. to G.O.C., Major-Gen. MACLEOD, Major JONES, Major TRENCH, Sgt. RUSH, Capt. PARSONS, Lt. HORSFALL, Sgt. STOREY, Capt. TURNER, Sgts. PARTRIDGE, ATKINS, Lt. BALLY, Sgts. BENNETT, FINNIGAN, O.R.C., Sgt. SALMON, Clr.-Sgt. PUPLETT, Sgt. PALING, Clr.-Sgt. BUTTERWORTH.



NEW OR.

J. C. B.

And every true heart on board the *Avoca*
LONG FOR INDIA'S BRIGHT NEW YEAR.

On the morning of the 24th the sun shone bright and clear,
"Thank God" the storm is over, was all that one could hear,
For six and thirty hours we fought 'gainst that terrific gale
And little did we ever dream we'd live to tell the tale.
At last we reached Mauritius, the sea was calm once more,
We had a splendid voyage to India's golden shore.
Although we had no feasting, not a happier time was spent
Than Christmas Day on the *Avoca* with the West Riding Regiment.

CHORUS.

Whilst sailing away to India, the land of the brave and bold,
The land that oft caused us trouble in the days of old,
But now we forget her unloyalty, unto us she's ever dear,
And now the Duke of Wellington's share
IN INDIA'S BRIGHT NEW YEAR.

Some Aden Reminiscences.

I.

IN 1890 I was appointed to the old Bombay Political Department, and posted as Sixth Assistant Resident to Aden. There I was given as my share of the work the Police Magistracy at Steamer Point, the Trade Registration at Maala, small criminal work at the Crater, civil jurisdiction in camp of suits up to Rs.500 and less, and the charge of the Sheikh Othman division across the water and about six miles from Aden itself. The work was varied and interesting, and, in a few months, my magisterial and civil powers were increased until I possessed First Class Magisterial powers and Civil Judicial powers up to Rs.5000, and I was made a J.P., which, under the Indian Administration, means that one can try Europeans. Other work was added, the exact nature of which I cannot now recollect, but I do remember I had charge of all the arms and dangerous weapons taken from Arabs and Somalis entering the fortress, and was responsible for the flashing point of all imported oil.

After I had received my First Class Magisterial powers, there came one day a telegram from Sydney, the purport of which was that a hotel keeper there had gone fraudulently bankrupt, had disappeared, and was believed to be en route for England, and that his wife, with all the money, had escaped to South America. A description of the man followed, and then the statement that a detective who knew the man was being sent after him, and that the detective would be in Aden in about three weeks' time. Would we keep careful watch for the bankrupt, and, if caught, keep him till the detective arrived; and orders in the sense of the telegram were issued.

Some 14 or 15 days later, on arriving in my court room, the First Assistant Resident said to me, "There is a stowaway case for you to deal with this morning—a man off the mail steamer. You had better have that telegram before you as he may be our bankrupt friend." I sent for the telegram and opened it on my desk.

The first prisoner was the stowaway; I remember him well, tall, slight of figure, with a refined face, and wearing a moustache, about 35-40 years of age, and speaking with an educated accent. I compared him with the telegraphic description and I could find no resemblance whatever.

I recorded the prosecution evidence, and then took down the man's statement. A few weeks before this there had been a rather celebrated wreck of a British ship off Point de Galle in Ceylon which had been written up a good deal. I cannot recall the name of the ship. My prisoner told me he had been one of her crew, that on reaching land he had walked to Colombo and had there signed on for duty in an outward-bound B.I. boat and, on coming on board, had learned that her captain had a very bad reputation for injustice and cruelty. Seeing the homeward-bound P. & O. ship in the harbour, he had slipped overboard, swum to her, got on board, and stowed himself away. It all seemed reasonable

enough, but, from the man's looks, I had some doubts. In answer to my question, he told me he had been a sailor since boyhood. I told him to show me his hands—they were white, and the palms were as soft and smooth as those of a Nottingham lace-worker. More doubts, and I told him to remove his coat, and roll up his sleeves—white, soft arms, and never a tattoo mark anywhere. My doubts were becoming certainties. Inspector B— of the Steamer Point police had been standing beside me all the time, and I wrote on a piece of paper, "Find out when the Sydney detective is expected and write down the answer and bring me back the paper." The answer was, "In a fortnight." I looked up the Stowaways Act and found that the full sentence I could inflict under the powers of that Act was just sufficient to keep him over the fortnight—I think it was 15 days.

This sentence I gave him. He said, "Could you not make it less, Sir?" I said I feared I could not see my way to reduce it, and he was taken to the European quarters in the jail at the Crater.

He got through some 10-12 days of his sentence and then went down with fever and was sent to the Aden Hospital. While there, his sentence expired and he was a free man. Meanwhile, there were no signs of the detective, and the man continued as a hospital patient. On the day before he was to have been discharged, the detective arrived and asked for his man. He was directed to the hospital as the place where, he was told, he *might* find what he was in search of. He went there, and—the sick man was the man he had come for.

My sympathies were entirely with the ex-stowaway, and a case of harder luck I cannot recollect.

R. P. C.

CONSIDERATIONS FOR NIGHT HOPS.

Now all ye Rookies that's drafted to-day,
Just close your rag-box and hark to my say,
For years in the East where it's not been too cold,
I've seen and done things of which I'll unfold.

The object of night hops is your duty to know,
And SURPRISE is essential where ever you go,
To avoid OBSERVATION and FIRE till sunrise,
So beware of the airplanes you see in the skies.
The moving of troops is a risk, no doubt,
More so when enemy scouts are about.

When your DIRECTION you've failed to maintain,
And your platoon commander goes astray on the plain,
Your INTER-COMMUNICATION is sadly in need,
Then you'll look to your I.T. to give you the lead.
A night march is a slow and fatiguing process,
So study DISORGANIZATION and make it a success.

Make thorough your RECONNAISSANCE as quiet as a lamb,
Then spring from your hiding place with a well-thought plan,
For breaking the enemy's morale the bayonet comes first,
It makes brave men shudder and utter a curse,
But night's at an end and dawn peeps through,
Again you remember the book that is true,
And think what it taught with dawn you must do.

The PRELIMINARY STAGE is the first to conceive,
The APPROACH comes next in this web we weave,
Then comes the FIRE FIGHT, which is done with vigour,
Then the ASSAULT, where you fight like a nigger.
RE-ORGANIZATION is the last to tend,
And remember your Sentinel out you must send,
Now look here, Rooky, if this duty comes your way,
Read, Learn, Digest, and always obey.

R. L. B.

An Echo of the Mons Retreat.

(By courtesy of *Chambers's Journal*).

I.

EARLY in November, 1918, we received orders to move our headquarters to the town of Le Quesnoy, which had been taken only a few days previously after a miniature siege of about forty-eight hours, resulting in the capture of about eight hundred Germans, including the local commandant.

Without delay I set off to arrange billets, and found the town one of the queerest old places we had seen in that part of France. Though now in France, when built Le Quesnoy was an important town of the Spanish Netherlands, and the two enormous brick and earth walls, and a broad moat surrounding the town, bore testimony to the troublous times of that period.

Even during their final retreat the Germans found time and men enough to leave behind them every kind of booby-trap and delay-action mine, from a bomb in a piano in Cambrai, which blew the hands off a British officer as soon as he started to play, to a huge delay-action mine, which blew up the railway bridge at Caudry, twenty-nine days after the Germans had evacuated the place. Another pleasant little surprise packet which they left for us in one village took the form of bombs in spring-beds, set to explode as soon as a man lay down.

On learning in Le Quesnoy that the late German commandant was still detained there, I sent for him, in order to find out, if possible, where the delay-action mines had been set in the town: visions of the general's billet going up sky-high any night made me distinctly uneasy.

Very soon the late commandant, a typical Prussian major, in Jäger uniform, his face heavily cut from student duels, and wearing an eyeglass, was marched into the room. I don't think I have ever seen a finer veneered savage, and, to show his complete contempt for me, he spat vigorously on the floor, and stood glaring at me through his eyeglass.

The Prussian denied all knowledge of any mines in Le Quesnoy; so, after my telling him that I would shoot him myself directly the first mine exploded, he was marched off to cool his heels. Within an hour he sent word that he would like to see me. This time he gave me the necessary information, and, with the aid of three "pioneer" prisoners, we were able to locate and put out of action five delay-action mines in different parts of the town.

When billeting a French town in the reconquered territory, we usually found that during the German occupation one man had become the leader of the inhabitants, and that if you could get in touch with this man billeting became at once a comparatively easy job. After a few inquiries in Le Quesnoy, the interpreter and I directed our steps to the house of a man called Bécourt, and I don't think that during the whole war I ever met a more interesting or more patriotic Frenchman.

Le Quesnoy was a town of narrow, mean streets, and in one of these we knocked at a small plain door set in a large blank wall, and on being admitted found ourselves inside a palace. Bécourt readily consented to come with us, and in about two hours we had finished our billeting, afterwards returning to Bécourt's house to drink a bottle of wine, which had escaped Fritz's well-known nose for that beverage.

II.

Bécourt told us that when the Germans swept over northern France in 1914 he decided to stick to his home, thinking that by so doing he would be of more use to his town than if he fled to Paris, which he could have done quite easily. Finding that Bécourt could speak their language the Germans at once made him responsible for the carrying out of their orders in Le Quesnoy, and at the same time his house was used at frequent intervals by the general commanding the group of armies of that part of the line.

Previous to the war Bécourt had rented the shooting of the Mormal Forest, which lay a few kilometres to the south of the town, and shortly after the German occupation had started, one of the forest-keepers brought him word one night that two large parties of British soldiers, one hundred and sixty in all, who had lost their way and been cut off during the Mons retreat, were hiding in the forest, and that they were starving. Bécourt, who appears to have been allowed to go about much as he liked, returned with the keepers to the forest, and told the fugitives that he would arrange to feed them, that the food would be left at a certain place every second or third night, and that on no account were they to show themselves during the day-time.

It was difficult enough to hide such a large number of men, but to feed them for any length of time must have been a Herculean task. However, Bécourt got in touch with the parish priest of Engelfontaine, a village lying on the outskirts of the forest, and between them the two managed not only to hide but to feed these one hundred and sixty British soldiers for over two years.

Of course, they were greatly helped by the French peasants for miles round, who, as time went on, must have nearly starved themselves in order to provide food for the British fugitives, but it was Bécourt and this grand old priest who organised the whole thing, and carried out the transport details themselves. It required an iron nerve to carry on work of this kind for over two years, knowing all the time that detection meant a speedy death.

By great good luck the forest appears to have been famous for good shooting—though when we went there with Bécourt we saw only two hen pheasants—and, as a result, was put out of bounds to the German troops, and the shooting reserved for the general, who used to stay with Bécourt. Owing to his knowledge of the forest, Bécourt always accompanied the general on his shooting expeditions, and managed to keep him away from the hiding places of the British, one being in the north and the other in the south half of the forest.

III.

During the second winter this general, who on the whole behaved decently to Bécourt, settled to shoot the forest on a certain day for woodcock, during a heavy fall of snow. The evening before the shoot Bécourt happened to be late for dinner, whereupon the general flew into a rage, and, instead of taking him shooting the next day, ordered Bécourt to sweep the snow off the footpaths in the town for ten hours.

On his return the general told Bécourt that he had seen French peasants in the forest, but his men had failed to catch them, and that if any more were seen there they would be shot at sight. Bécourt realised that the general must have seen some of the British fugitives, and that if they were seen again the forest would be searched by troops.

Soon afterwards Bécourt learned that the Germans had strong suspicions that British soldiers were hiding in the neighbourhood, and that several divisions in reserve were shortly to carry out attack manoeuvres near Le Quesnoy. He at once guessed that in reality these divisions were going to search the forest and that the sooner he got his fugitives away the better.

This task seemed to Bécourt an impossibility, but the priest suggested that they should appeal to a certain Belgian princess, notorious as an ardent supporter of the Allies, and this Bécourt managed to do. The princess at once promised her help, and in a short time evolved a successful plan of escape.

At this time some patriotic Belgians, in order to supply the much-needed reinforcements for their army from the occupied part of Belgium, had established a complete system of scout agents throughout the whole country, these agents collected all the young Belgians they could, passed them gradually, and generally at night, towards the Dutch frontier, until they eventually got into Holland, and then by sea to the base of the Belgian Army at Le Havre.

By means of these agents the princess quickly passed the whole of the one hundred and sixty British fugitives from the Mormal Forest by two's and three's, dressed as Belgian

peasants to Edith Cavell in Brussels. From there they passed into Holland in the same way as the young Belgians.

Of the one hundred and sixty only sixteen fell into the hands of the Germans, most of them near the Dutch frontier, where the Huns had special guards to try to prevent any communication between Belgium and Holland. Once in Holland, the fugitives quickly made their way over to England, with the exception of two.

As Bécourt said, the British soldier is a queer fellow. One would have thought that, after having lived for over two years like badgers in the Mormal Forest, they would have been only too thankful to reach home. But no. These two men had grown fond of two French girls in Engelfontaine, and managed to make their way back there from Holland. Of course, they were taken prisoners in a very short time.

IV.

After we had been in Le Quesnoy for some time, Bécourt invited us to shoot in the forest, and though I knew that there would be no game, I went in order to see the places where our men had hidden for such a long time in the middle of the German Army.

In both cases the hiding-places were cleverly concealed in the midst of thick patches of undergrowth, and the men had made quite good dug-outs with their entrenching-tools, scattering the excavated earth over a large area, so that there was no sign of the usual tell-tale mound. Inside they had made bunks, with mattresses woven out of willow-rods, while there were rough tables and chairs made from the forest wood.

Bécourt told us that towards the middle of the war the food of the German troops on the lines of communication consisted chiefly of turnip marmalade, potato-skin soup, and beech-nut coffee; and though the French peasants were not so badly off, yet it gives one some idea of the tremendous self-denial they must have exercised to be able to put aside enough food to keep one hundred and sixty British soldiers alive for such a length of time.

One can hardly find the right words to express one's admiration for Bécourt and the priest of Engelfontaine, who, during that long time, knew that detection meant instant death. Edith Cavell was an Englishwoman, but these two were Frenchmen, who risked their lives for over two long years to save Englishmen from falling into the hands of the Germans.

We learned from Bécourt that on several occasions both French and British spies were dropped from aeroplanes in the neighbourhood of Le Quesnoy. One very interesting incident of the kind is worth mentioning.

About September, 1915, as well as Bécourt could remember (most probably when the French were attacking at Arras), a French officer in uniform was landed close to Le Quesnoy from an aeroplane at dawn one morning with two baskets of pigeons. The main railway to that part of the German front ran past Le Quesnoy, and in some bushes at the top of a cutting this officer took up his position with his pigeons.

Here he remained for forty-eight hours, sending off a pigeon every two hours of the day with a message stating the size and the number of troop-trains for the front which passed during that time; and by this means the French General Staff learned what reinforcements the Germans were bringing up to the Arras front. At the end of the forty-eight hours, just as it was beginning to grow light, the aeroplane took this gallant French officer away safely, not even the empty pigeon baskets being left behind to tell the tale.

WHISPERED ON TRAINING.

Instructor (to one of the squad): "What are the rates of fire, private?"

Private: "There are three rates of fire."

Instructor: "Tell the squad what they are."

Private: "Slow fire, rapid fire, and fire with movement."

R. L. B.

Thoughts on Sport.

THERE always seems to be a difficulty in putting these thoughts down on paper, either there are not enough thoughts or else there are too many, and then there is the difficulty of which to begin with, cricket, football, tennis, etc. ; this time I think we'll give cricket the first go.

Interest in the cricket world this season has centred round the tour of the South Africans and their performances here have been a pleasant surprise after their last tour. A young and keen team, they have taken the popular fancy, particularly perhaps on account of their fielding ; the dailies have gone rather mad about them, so that any one reading the accounts in the papers of the test matches, even those of England's victories, would have thought that it was only by the merest good fortune that England won the rubber. I am not for a moment belittling their performances with bat and ball, their brilliancy in the field and their all round keenness, but I do think the papers have gone rather to extremes in their praises of our visitors and their comparisons of them with our players.

When I first heard of the new mode of scoring in the County championship it struck me at once as being all wrong, 8 for a win, 0 for a loss, 5 for a *win* on the first innings, 3 for a loss on the first innings, and 4 for no result appeared to me extraordinary, and the points allotted for unfinished matches seemed out of all proportion to those given for an outright win, which, after all, should be the one and only objective of a team, and to my mind the only thing for which points should be given. The present system, on the face of it, gives quite a number of other objectives, for instance, having gained five points for a lucky first innings win, don't risk losing them by a possible defeat in trying to win a doubtful match, consolidate the advantage gained on the first innings, and just play out time !

An extract from the *Sunday Times* dated August 25th needs no comment :—

SLOW MOTION COUNTY CRICKET RACE.

" Both Notts and Yorkshire, the two counties with a real interest in the County Cricket championship, were inclined to adopt safety first tactics yesterday, and the race for honours took on a snail's pace.

" Notts were particularly cautious against Sussex, Gunn at one time occupying an hour to score 9."

The fact that Yorkshire owes its position as second on the list at a date nearing the end of the season entirely to its *wins* on the first innings also I think needs no comment.

I was lucky enough to draw tickets for the centre court at Wimbledon, and as last year enjoyed some excellent tennis, and some that was not so enjoyable or excellent. The umpires and the linesmen came in for their usual share of criticism from the onlookers, but this is hardly to be wondered at when the players show their lack of confidence in these gentlemen by purposely losing the stroke following a decision which, in their opinion, has been wrongly given in their favour. This procedure is, of course, by way of being sporting, and the fact that Borotra was largely if not entirely responsible for it in the beginning is sufficient guarantee for its sporting intention. It has grown and grown until with many it has become a point of etiquette, but surely a very bad piece of etiquette, and one that should be thoroughly squashed by the authorities. What good is it to have an umpire and numerous line judges if players are going to usurp their powers ? I am not saying for a moment that they do not make mistakes, but so do umpires and judges of every kind of sport ; if you have them, then abide by their decisions, and in the end what you lose on the swings you will pretty well gain on the roundabouts, and you will not have insulted the officially appointed umpires and judges. As it is there is a difference of opinion amongst the players, and one of them this year was called a " point snatcher " by another because he declined to throw doubt on the umpire's decision ; this shows to what length the custom has grown. Why don't the authorities issue a strongly worded request to all players in tournaments to abide loyally by the decisions of the umpire ?

Another old and much discussed point was as prominent as ever, and that was the foot-fault, and with less excuse because now an official doubles from one end to the other at the conclusion of each game for the sole purpose of seeing that the server does not break the service rule. I often wondered why he ran so hard and then did so little! This does not imply that players were not footfaulted, but that some were dealt with justly while others, who offended quite as badly, got off scot free or nearly so. The service rule is a long one with much detail in it, but the two points that are most generally broken are (1) the maintaining of contact with the ground, (2) keeping both feet behind the base line till the service is completed. I would recommend players who are not conversant with rules 6 and 7 to get a copy of the rules and study them, they will be rather an eye-opener to many.

July 18th-22nd saw the Rushmoor Arena, Aldershot, once more crowded with an enthusiastic audience to witness what is officially known as the Searchlight Tattoo. We were told in the foreword of the programme that primarily the Tattoo was to entertain us, but that it also aimed at instructing us; certainly both these objects were achieved, and in addition a dozen or more military charities must have very materially benefitted. The whole show was wonderfully staged and managed. Directly we got in the vicinity of Aldershot this became evident, traffic control, parking arrangements and information as to where to go and what to do were about as perfect as they could be. We were dined very comfortably in a huge N.A.A.F.I. tent within a hundred yards of the grand stand, and so missed the community singing, which, strangely enough, we hardly heard at all, although so near. The three main spectacles in this particular Tattoo were "The Crusaders," "Waterloo" and "1914," all splendidly staged and carried out, and in which, as the foreword to the programme stated, may be traced the spirit of chivalry common to all three. All Tattoos must of a necessity be somewhat similar, and if there is a criticism to make it is that some of the programme bore too much resemblance to that of last year, although the difficulty of finding entirely new items is fully realized. The weather, according to some critical people, was too fine, in that the moon shone too brightly, but personally I was not inclined to grumble at the lovely warm night. Altogether whatever may be said of it I would advise those who have not seen a Tattoo at Aldershot to take the first opportunity of doing so, especially as there is a strong rumour that they will not go on for ever. The whole show from every point of view was a triumph of Army organisation, and should be a lesson to some civilians who seem to think that the Army have no brains and very little capacity.

In the June number the 1st Battalion rugby correspondent says that it may surprise me to hear that Cpl. Townend had kicked quite a number of goals, if he had substituted "pleased" for "surprised" he would have been more correct; what would surprise me was to hear that he had done it without a certain amount of practice.

OLD STAGER.

Personalia.

WE congratulate Captain and Mrs. Harker Taylor on the birth of a son at Poona on August 10th, 1929, and Mr. and Mrs. Haslock on the birth of a daughter.

We also congratulate Mr. J. E. Frankis on qualifying for the Staff College and are sorry that there was no vacancy available for him.

We offer our congratulations to Dr. Foxley Norris, the Dean of Westminster, an old friend of the Regiment, on his C.B.E. in the last Birthday Honours list.

Major H. V. Reynolds, who went to the Indian Army from the 1st Battalion some twenty years ago, is now cantonment magistrate at Ambala. Writing recently to General Turner, he says:—

"Your letter of May, 1929, brings back reminiscences of a very delightful evening

spent at the Regimental Dinner last year. I wish I could have been there this year, but I am afraid I shall not be in England again till 1931. . . . Ambala is now suffering from a severe shortage of water and is a desert compared to what it was when you were here some twenty years ago. The old B.I Mess is in ruins."

Mr. Wilkinson, late Mess Sergeant of the 1st Battalion Officers' Mess, in a letter written last April, says:—

"I have not yet met any of the Dukes in Queensland, but had the good fortune to meet one in Sydney about 1924. If by any chance any of the Dukes are in Australia, or thinking of coming here, I would be pleased to meet them, and if possible introduce them to people whom they might like to meet. My job at present is R.S.M. of the 25th Battalion Darling Downs Regiment, and for the Citizen Forces it is a very smart battalion. All the battalions here have been numbered similar to the A.I.F., and carry the honours earned by those battalions. In Toowoomba on Anzac Day a parade of Citizen Forces, Senior Cadets, and old A.I.F. men takes place, the whole day being observed as a close holiday."

Under correspondence we print a more recent letter from him.

"They say old soldiers never die, but I was beginning to think there was a catch in it somewhere about a month ago," wrote Captain George Bennett in a letter last May, and we were very sorry to hear of the series of illnesses he had been through. He was unable to attend either the O.C.A or the Officers' gatherings in London, but we hope he is now well on the mend. His comment on his weight will amuse many of our readers who remember "one-eyed Bailey." He says, "I have put on a stone and a half since I left hospital, which is a good sign, but I was a bag of bones when I came out. I am only ten stone now and wouldn't be much good if Bailey & Co. ran into me." We wish we could persuade him to spin some yarns of those days for the IRON DUKE, and we still live in hopes.

The two sons of the late Brig.-Gen. R. N. Bray were both competitors at the Bisley Rifle Meeting this year, the elder (Bobby) being a member of the 1st Battalion team, and the younger (Billy) being one of the Cambridge University representatives. Many of our readers will remember them as "chotah sahibs" in the old days.

Correspondence.

H.M.S. *Iron Duke*,
ATLANTIC FLEET,

June 15th, 1929.

DEAR SIR,

As this is the third occasion upon which I have served in this ship, I trust you will not be put out by my taking the liberty of writing to you as Editor of the IRON DUKE magazine.

I see in the seventh or June edition of 1927 a sketch of Reninghelst Church and a note by the Colonel of the 2nd Bn. Duke of Wellington's Regiment regarding the work done upon it.

Can you give me any information of the place that is of interest, as my brother (2nd Lt. A. T. Kingsley, 6th North Staffs) is buried there, and I have been unable to get over to Belgium as yet to see the place.

Should you know anything of the action at Kemel in March, 1918, where he was killed, I should be very grateful if you would be good enough to tell me of it.

I remain, Sir, yours sincerely,

The Editor, IRON DUKE Magazine.

H. KINGSLEY (Lt., R.C.N.).

[Can any of our readers supply the information asked for by Lt. Kingsley?—Ed.]

2 Clevedon House,
Clevedon Street,
Stoke Newington,

London, N.16.

DEAR SIR,

I am in possession of all numbers of the IRON DUKE and, meeting an old Duke one day I lent them to him. I have not seen him since, but when the books were returned, I found that there are two No. 5's, so I am writing to ask you if you would kindly insert this in the magazine with the hopes of getting my correct numbers.

The number that is short is No. 9, and as you will see, two books of the same number are useless, and through the magazine I may be able to get into communication with some reader who has two No. 9's.

Being an old 9th Battalion comrade, I read with great pleasure of their re-union dinner and would have liked to have been present, but I never saw it advertised in any way. I think a little more publicity in the IRON DUKE could enable some of us Londoners to be present.

With all due respects and best wishes for the IRON DUKE,

I am, Sir, yours sincerely,

G. A. RICHARDS.

[The following letter from Mr. W. T. Wilkinson, late Mess Sergeant of the Officers' Mess of the 1st Battalion, has been forwarded to us by the recipient, Brig.-Gen. P. A. Turner.—Ed.]

DRILL HALL, TOOWOOMBA,

QUEENSLAND,

June 30th, 1929.

SIR,

Your letter of the 13th May received last week, the parcel of books arriving a few days afterwards. On checking, I find that Nos. 9 and 10 of the I.D. have not yet reached me; if possible, would like to get them and so complete from 1 to 12.

The whole are of great interest and have been enjoyed by other permanent men here. At present we do not know how things are going with us owing to the drastic cut in the Defence Vote, but I do not think they can cut our part any more without doing away with universal training altogether, which is unthinkable.

The training at present is that every boy residing within five miles of a training centre must in January or February of the year in which he becomes 14 register with the nearest area officer (this is usually done by the area officer visiting schools and registering all of training age). The actual training is now in abeyance until the year the boy becomes 17, and he is then called up for medical inspection and, if fit, commences to train in the senior cadets in July of that year; the following year he is again medically examined and, if fit, passed into the citizen forces, where he trains until the July of the year of his attaining 21; he is then transferred to the non-effective list until he is 26, when he is discharged.

As a senior cadet he attends 64 hours' drill (35 hours in employers' time and 29 hours in his own time). As a member of the citizen forces he attends four days' home training or its equivalent in half days or nights and eight days camp of continuous training each year, and he must fire his small arms course as laid down to become efficient, for every year he is inefficient he is liable to attend another year in lieu thereof.

The citizen force battalions are numbered in a similar way as the battalions of the A.I.F., and each battalion of the citizen forces carry the honours of the A.I.F. battalion on its colours; voluntary enlistments are allowed, and we are getting more each year. On Anzac Day in Toowoomba the citizen forces combine with the returned soldiers in observing that day, and so are building up gradually an *esprit de corps*.

The Australian boy is very quick and once you interest him he will work very hard and stick at the job until he masters it.

If you desire to know anything about Australia for the benefit of the I.D. or otherwise, I would be pleased to obtain same for you, as I am sure that lots of members of the Duke's will be looking this way sooner or later.

With best wishes to yourself and the Duke's,

I remain, Sir, yours faithfully,

W. T. WILKINSON.

Obituary.

We regret to have to record the following death:—

CLARK.—On the 23rd May, 1929, at Parkhill, Millbrook, Stalybridge. Lt.-Col. James Wood Clark, T.D., J.P., Officer Commanding the 7th Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment. Lt.-Col. Clark joined the 7th Battalion early in 1909. He went to France with the Battalion in April, 1915, and was invalided home later in the year. After regaining health he went to the Reserve Battalion at Clipstone, and in 1917 he rejoined the 7th Battalion in France, and served continuously with it up to his death. He was promoted Lt.-Colonel and appointed to the command of the Battalion in February, 1928.

Lt.-Col. Clark was J.P. for Mossley, being appointed in 1919. In civil life he was a director of several cotton mills in the Mossley district, but most closely connected with Messrs. Clark and Wilson, and the Egmont Spinning Company. He was a Freemason,

being a Past Master of the Prince Alfred Lodge at Mossley. Lt.-Col. Clark leaves a widow and two children, a boy of 12 and a girl of 7.

Reviews.

THE JOURNAL OF THE ROYAL UNITED SERVICE INSTITUTION, No. 494, MAY, 1929, AND No. 495, AUGUST, 1929.—In the May number the most interesting article is that of Brigadier B. D. Fisher, C.M.G., D.S.O., p.s.c., A.D.C., on "The Training of the Regimental Officer." "A Channel Tunnel" is discussed from the point of view of general and economic considerations, some strategical aspects, a naval view, and its relation to air power. The August number contains an amusing and illuminating dialogue on "The Principles of War," by Rear-Admiral C. V. Osborne, C.M.G. The dialogue takes place between a "Philosopher" and a "Student of War," and the eight classic "principles" are defined and translated from abstract ideas ("maintenance of the object, surprise," etc.) into nine definite laws of action—for example, "strength is a product of weapon value, skill, morale, and numbers, and of these weapon value is the greatest factor."

THE IMPERIAL CLUB MAGAZINE, the house organ of the N.A.A.F.I., has recently been sent us, and we congratulate the Editor (Lt.-Col. C. Fraser, C.M.G., O.B.E., M.C.) on having got together a very varied and interesting collection of articles from all over the world. This is its second number; it is published half-yearly and contains 160 pages and many illustrations, and is an excellent sixpenny-worth. A few specimens from an amusing article on Oriental English are worth passing on to our readers. A firm of furriers:—"Orders promptly excused. Fur coats made to order, your skin or ours. Ladies can have fits upstairs." A money changer:—"Bank not of all kinds for sell here." A small hotel in Seoul:—"Sleeping done here same like English fashion with beer and soda water."

MIDDLEBROW.

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.

LEEDS AND DISTRICT OLD COMRADES' ASSOCIATION, D.W.R.

An Old Comrades' Association has been formed in Leeds, and Officers, W.O's, N.C.O's and Men on leaving the Service and resident in or near Leeds will receive a very hearty welcome. The main object of the branch at present is to enable past members of the Regiment to meet at regular intervals for social intercourse.

SALONIKA RE-UNION ASSOCIATION.

Our attention has been called to the official organ of the above association, published under the appropriate title of "The Mosquito," which should prove of interest to all those who served in Macedonia during the years 1915-19. It will enable them to keep in touch with the activities of the Re-union Association and to keep alive the strong spirit of comradeship evinced during the years spent on that front.

"The Mosquito" is published quarterly, subscription rates, post free, for one year 1s. (abroad 1s. 6d.), or single copies 3d., post free 4d. For information apply to the publisher, Mr. G. B. Bunning, 63 Third Avenue, Paddington, London, W.10.

ARMY, NAVY AND AIR FORCE INSTITUTES.

Presidents of Regimental or Service Institutes who are desirous of supporting the campaign in favour of "buying British" are reminded that the Quarterly Price Lists of the Navy, Army & Air Force Institutes, issued in the United Kingdom, give clear indication of the goods which are of British or Empire origin.

The Corporation has in addition recently prepared a poster and leaflet in support of this campaign. A supply of the posters, which are suitable for barrack rooms and offices, and of leaflets for distribution to messes and married quarters, will gladly be provided if application is made to the Institute Manager or Manageress.

Both poster and leaflet emphasize the advantages to the Empire and to the Services of buying British through the Regimental and Service Institutes.

"A Short History of Canteens in the British Army," by Sir John Fortescue, Cambridge University Press, 3s. 6d.

The Navy, Army & Air Force Institutes is in a position to supply Service libraries and entitled customers with copies of the above book at the special price of 2s. 6d. net.

War Office Notes.

EDUCATIONAL TRAINING IN THE ARMY.

OVER 15,000 FIRST CLASS CERTIFICATES.

24th June, 1929.

The results of the March examination for Army Special and First Class Certificates shows that a great improvement has been made, a noticeable feature being the quality of the work and the general neatness of the papers submitted. Over 4,000 candidates were examined and 47 special certificates and 1,464 First Class Certificates were gained.

The number of First Class Certificates in the Army continues to increase, and it is not unusual to find more than 10 per cent. of the unit strength with this qualification.

At the present time 15,089 men hold the First Class Certificate (which is equivalent to a school leaving certificate) and 736 the Special Certificate (which is up to Matriculation standard). To obtain a First Class Certificate, the soldier must pass in English, the paper testing his knowledge and command of the language; elementary mathematics; geography, including a detailed knowledge of the British Empire; and map reading, including scales, enlarging, visibility of points and map references by squared or gridded methods. For the Special Certificate the soldier must pass in English, mathematics up to volumes of pyramids, cones and spheres, an ancient or modern language, and map reading, together with two optional subjects from a list which includes British, ancient and modern European history, economics, mechanics, chemistry, physics, geology, physiology, botany, geography, and theory and practice of music.

One candidate was examined and passed in all the subjects required for the Special Certificate; this was a very fine effort as this certificate is now fully equivalent to the Matriculation Certificate, and is accepted as such by most Universities.

There was a great improvement in English, mathematics, geography, map reading, Spanish, and Urdu.

In March last year a salutary change was made in the method of examination for the First Class Certificate by which candidates were allowed to take subjects separately. The returns show that continued effort produces better results than sudden "cramming," notably in the development of initiative and adaptability. Over 6,000 candidates have taken advantage of the new rule, and of them nearly 800 have already gained their certificates.

WITHDRAWAL OF THE BRITISH TROOPS FROM THE RHINE.

30th August, 1929.

Orders have been issued for the withdrawal of the British troops from the Rhine to commence on 14th September next. The evacuation will be spread over a period of approximately three months and the movement of personnel will be carried out by the existing line of communication via Ostend to Dover. As a rule families will come in advance of units. Animals will be conveyed via Antwerp to Harwich, and heavy baggage, stores and vehicles will be brought by barge down the Rhine and thence by War Department vessels to various ports in the United Kingdom.

Our Contemporaries.

We have to acknowledge with thanks the following regimental journals:—*The Covenanter* (May, July), *The Tiger and Sphinx* (May, July), *The Dragon* (May, June, July, August), *The Snapper* (May, June, July, August), *The Bugle* (May, June, July, August), *The Light Bob* (March, July), *The London Scottish Regimental Gazette* (May, June, July, August), *The Hampshire Regimental Journal* (April, May, June, July), *The Sapper* (May, June, July, August), *The Gunner* (June, July), *The St. George's Gazette* (April, May, June, July), *The Lilywhite's Gazette* (May), *The Lion and the Rose* (May), *The Argyllshire Highlanders' News* (July), *The Link* (April), *The Journal of the Army Educational Corps* (June); also *Our Empire* (May, June, July, August).

STOP PRESS.

As we go to press, we have to record with regret the death of Mrs. Conor, which occurred on 13th September, 1929, at Elmhurst, Festing Road, Southsea. Mrs. Conor was the widow of Colonel Cecil Conor, who died on 2nd July, 1925, an obituary notice of whom appeared on page 141 of No. 2 of the IRON DUKE. She was greatly attached to the Regiment, and was a regular attendant at Regimental gatherings.

ARMY LIST, September, 1929.

RESERVE OF OFFICERS.

REGULAR ARMY.

THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENT.

Class I.

Lt.-Colonels.

✕ Liddell, E. M., O.B.E. 16/12/19
✕ Herapath, L., C.B.E. 11/9/22

Majors.

✕ Dennett, J. 1/8/19
✕ Gillam, T. H. J. 8/11/19

Captains.

✕ Ollphant, G. W. 4/9/15
✕ Sleigh, G. P. 15/5/20
✕ Hill, F. H., M.C. 29/5/20
✕ Hazell, A. J. 8/6/21
✕ Stilling, N. A. 20/8/21
✕ Scott, J. W. 23/6/29

Lieutenants.

✕ Bradford, J. E. S. F., M.C. 1/7/17
✕ Rhodes, J. F. 1/7/17
✕ Pullan, J. 7/10/17
✕ Hands, H. M. 27/4/18
✕ Hawson, T. 28/12/20
✕ Chapman, F., M.C. 18/11/21
✕ Skinner, W. W. 18/10/22
✕ Rhodes, S. W. 30/10/22
✕ Barker, W., M.M. 9/11/22

Quarter-Master.

✕ Shepherd, C., M.B.E., D.C.M., capt. 6/7/17

Class II.

Lt.-Colonels.

✕ Wannell, G. E., D.S.O. 2/2/18
✕ Barton, B. J., D.S.O. 26/6/19
✕ Burnand, N. G., D.S.O. 15/9/20
✕ Tidmarsh, R. M. 8/5/22
✕ Cholmley, R. S., D.S.O., 12/7/29

Majors.

✕ Carlyon, A. S. 1/9/15
✕ Fairbairn, D. A., O.B.E. 8/5/16
✕ Bate, W. T. McG. 18/1/17
✕ Bathurst, C., M.C. 18/7/19
✕ Jenkins, E. V., D.S.O. 1/9/19
✕ Haddon, A. W. 21/12/19
✕ Woodfield, A. W. 21/3/21
✕ Pridham, C. H. B. 3/2/24
✕ Keet, H. G., D.S.O., M.C. 4/12/26
✕ Mulholland, P. D., M.C. 24/11/27

Captains.

✕ Peake, F. G., C.B.E., c.o. 19/4/15
✕ Suydam, H. C. 6/4/16
✕ Stirling, P. D., O.B.E., M.C. (S.C.) 23/3/17
✕ Lepper, J. G. 1/7/17
✕ Skelton, C., M.C. 24/7/19
✕ Hutton, T., M.C. 29/11/19
✕ Laughton, F. S. 30/5/20
✕ Boocock, W., M.C. (Reg's Duties) 14/9/20
✕ Smith, A. G., M.B.E., M.C. (Capt. 5 Bn.) 28/11/20

Captains—cont.

✕ Moore, J. H. 7/1/22
✕ Williams, O. G. 4/7/22
✕ Cooke, J., D.S.O., M.C. 7/7/22
✕ Hetherington, B. 6/10/22

Lieutenants.

Baker, W. G., c.o. 10/6/15
✕ Sampson, H. S. 10/6/15
✕ Whitaker, B. J. G., c.o. 4/11/17
Wilson, T. A. 9/6/18
✕ Field, A. V. 28/7/18
✕ Colson, J. P., M.C., M.M. 26/8/18
✕ Wood, R. (Lt. (Qr.-Mr.) 6 Bn.) 13/10/18
✕ Hanna, G. W., M.M. 30/11/18
✕ Mallett, J. A., M.M. 27/8/19
✕ Ibbotson, N. R. 27/8/19
✕ Harpley, G. W. M. 23/11/19
✕ Swithinbank, T. G. 16/3/20
✕ Allen, V. W. 21/9/21
✕ Prynne, A. L. 7/10/22
✕ Atkins, F. 16/11/22
✕ Shaw, R. R. 28/11/22

2nd Lieutenants.

✕ Capon, E. G. 4/2/18
✕ Turner, A. 11/9/18
✕ Willey, W. 19/7/20
✕ Gleadow, F. 18/1/21

Quarter-Master.

✕ Looney, D., M.B.E. (Capt.) 9/1/15

TERRITORIAL ARMY.

THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENT.

4th Battalion.

Class I.

Lt.-Colonel.

✕ Mowat, A. L., D.S.O., M.C. 31/8/20

Majors.

✕ Lenroyd, E. P., T.D. 1/5/20
✕ Lenroyd, G. W. I. 4/3/21

Captains.

✕ Benson, G. W. 27/6/18
✕ Blakey, E. V., M.C. 1/5/20
✕ Tetlow, J. L., M.C. 31/8/20
✕ Taylor, J. 1/9/20
✕ Kenyon, W. 20/12/21
✕ Park, L. 23/7/24
✕ Williams, D. 26/9/24

Lieutenants.

Hirst, R. S. 14/10/23
Lcaroyd, P. M. 8/5/26

Quarter-Master.

✕ Evans, H. S., lt. 17/5/22

Class II.

Captains.

✕ Kelsall, F. H. 9/11/17
✕ Bales, P. G., M.C. 4/8/20
✕ Pepperell, W. 1/6/25

Lieutenants.

✕ Flatow, F. W. 1/6/16
✕ Hirst, W. L. 1/7/17
✕ Smalley, A. G. 7/12/17
✕ Hyland, J. L. 30/7/19
✕ Hardy, C. 26/12/19

5th Battalion.

Class I.

Major.

✕ Sharpe, G. L., D.S.O. 15/11/21

Captains.

✕ Sykes, F. A. 1/6/16
✕ Liddell, J. L. 1/12/17

Lieutenants.

✕ Black, D., M.C., D.C.M. 1/7/17
✕ Trickett, J. S. 1/7/17
✕ Darwent, G. T. 1/9/18
Appleby, G. H. 1/5/19

Class II.

Lt.-Colonel.

✕ Brierley, S. C., D.S.O., T.D. 17/2/24
bt. col. 17/2/28

Major.

✕ Holliday, L. B., O.B.E., T.D. 6/8/13

Captains.

✕ Goodall, T., D.S.O., M.C. 6/5/17
✕ Williams, C. A. W. 2/9/20

6th Battalion.

Class I.

Lt.-Colonel.

✕ Chaffers, N. B., M.C., T.D., t.a. 16/2/25
bt. col. 16/2/29

Major.

✕ Dixon, H. 3/7/20

Captains.

✕ Geldard, N., D.S.O., M.C. 30/11/16
✕ Walker, J. R. 14/6/17
✕ Baldick, G. S. 24/8/21
✕ Naylor, K. W. 16/2/25

Lieutenants.

✕ Dixon, E. 1/7/17
✕ Walker, H. A., M.C. 26/10/18
✕ Morris, A. E. N. 1/3/19
✕ Wells, H. 1/3/19
✕ Hoyle, C. G., M.C. 1/5/19
✕ Borwell, T. 18/6/19
✕ Robertshaw, F. 30/7/19

Class II.

Major.

✕ Wright, T. K., M.B.E., T.D. 1/6/16

Captains.

✕ Somervell, A., M.C. 14/6/17
✕ Mallinson, H. 1/9/21
✕ Clegg, A. H. 1/9/21

Lieutenants.

✕ Smith, A. P., M.C. 1/7/17
✕ Clapham, N. G. 1/7/17
✕ Pakenham-Walsh, P. N. 1/7/17
✕ Cole, E. C. 1/7/17
✕ Lister, J. H. 19/6/18
✕ Turnbull, W. 3/2/21

7th Battalion.

Class I.

Captains.

✕ Ramsden, J. W. A. 1/6/16
✕ Pogson, W. C. 26/9/17
✕ MacKenzie, K. B., M.C. 20/11/17

✕ Barber, H. 1/1/18
✕ Lawton, J. H. 2/9/20
✕ Sykes, N. 22/3/21
✕ Netherwood, H. S., M.C. 12/7/21

✕ Hayes, F. 18/11/21
✕ Taylor, E. W. 26/7/24

Lieutenants.

✕ Charlesworth, J. H. 1/6/16
✕ De Maine, H. C., M.C. 30/7/19

Class II.

Captains.

✕ Lockwood, C. H. 11/1/16
✕ Wormald, S. C. 18/8/17
✕ Lawton, C., M.C. 2/9/20

Lieutenants.

✕ Bailey, G. S. 14/1/18
✕ Brierley, J. I. 1/9/18
✕ Cowie, J. 1/2/19
✕ Carter, H. W., M.C. 26/9/19

2nd Battalion News, received after going to Press.

[At some considerable inconvenience, and in order not to disappoint our readers and the 2nd Battalion, we have had the following news printed after going to press. We would like to point out that this must not be regarded as a precedent, and has only been done on account of the illness of Lt. R. G. Turner, the sub-editor of the 2nd Battalion, who lost a month's time owing to being in hospital. We are glad to hear that he is now recovered.—Ed.]

The individual training season is always unproductive of news. It is the period when the seeds of military knowledge are being sown in the Battalion, which will, it is hoped, produce at least an hundredfold at the harvest time of brigade training. But as yet these seeds are hidden within the soil, and we must leave them to germinate in peace, and not dig them up to see how they are getting on.

A large number of officers and other ranks have been away on courses, of which there appears to be no lack in India, and have returned full of knowledge on an assortment of subjects. For those left behind there has been weapon training, which, like the poor, seems to be always with us. For the officers and N.C.O's there have been frequent lectures and T.E.W.T's.

The St. George's Day and King's Birthday parades took their normal form. At the former, Brigadier Moberley inspected the Battalion, and Mrs. Moberley distributed the roses and presented the Platoon Flag to No. 4 Platoon, who won it for the second year in succession.

Early in July the Battalion was inspected by the Adjutant-General for India, who expressed himself very well pleased with what he saw. On July 27th, Sir William Heneker, G.O.C.-in-C., Southern Command, was in Ahmednagar, and payed a short visit to the Battalion.

No. 1 Company under the command of Capt. Gibson, provided a guard of honour for H.E. Sir Frederick Sykes, the Governor of Bombay, on the occasion of his visit to Ahmednagar. Unfortunately, at this period, we were without our Honorary Colours, as they had been sent to Madras for some much needed repairs.

Although Ahmednagar is not one of the world's social centres, various forms of entertainment are gradually being discovered and invented. The new Regimental bus is a great acquisition, and various trips have been arranged for the married families and others. Golf is a form of amusement that is new to most of us. The Ahmednagar Club have very kindly allowed us the use of the links on Thursday and Sunday mornings, and a number of other ranks appear to be seriously bitten with this most exasperating form of sport.

More games fixtures have been arranged than appeared possible when we first arrived. They are mostly dealt with under their respective headings, but two must be mentioned here. On July 25th, the Bombay Gymkhana Club XV. visited Ahmednagar, and we had the pleasure of seeing a really hard and exciting game. All our other Battalion matches have been played away, and we are extremely grateful to the Bombay team for this treat. On July 28th, the final of the Rover's cup, in which the Battalion soccer team were playing, took place in Bombay. A special excursion train was arranged, and more than four hundred troops journeyed to Bombay to see the match. Unfortunately, our team did not manage to win the match, but the expedition provided a welcome change from normal routine.

OFFICERS' MESS.

In our last notes we commented on the unusual number of officers present with the Battalion. It was a silly thing to do, of course. People will talk so. Almost immediately subalterns began disappearing, and, for the last month, there has never been more than two doing duty with the Battalion. The remainder have been scattered

over India, for the most part ostensibly imbibing knowledge, which is all very nice but it makes it impossible to produce an accurate account of their activities.

Of those left behind there is little to be said. Our chief amusement has been watching ourselves go up in the Army List, than which, it must be admitted, there are worse occupations. Our junior subaltern calculates that at the present rate of progress he will be a captain in two and a half years.

This brings us to the question of "good-byes." Ahmednagar seems to be singularly lacking in the normal calling power of the East. Major Cholmley, who went home on leave in May, has now sent in his papers, and is shortly, we hear, heading for "way back in B.C." Capt. Armitage and Lt. Exham have deserted us for the 1st Battalion, and others are apparently attempting to follow their example. However, we, who are content to do our duty in that sphere of life to which it has pleased the Army Council to call us, bear them no ill will, and wish them all good fortune in their new surroundings, at the same time hoping that their reliefs will be with us with as little delay as possible.

There is not much social activity in Ahmednagar, particularly during the leave season. 'Nagar Week provided a brief but pleasant diversion. Unfortunately, we were unable to raise a polo team for the tournament, but Lt. W. A. Woods played for the "Hornets" team and Lts. Webb-Carter and F. P. A. Woods for the Ahmednagar Club team. The Mess was "At Home" at the final of the polo, and also next day at the gymkhana race meeting. At this meeting, Capt. Fraser's "Lido Lad" got a good win, and Capt. Robertson's "Gold Stud" had a walk-over.

On June 26th, we had the honour of dining H.E. Sir Frederick Sykes, the Governor of Bombay. The Collector of Ahmednagar and the senior officers of the station were asked to meet him.

We were very pleased to be able to put up the members of the Bombay rugger team when they came up to play against the Battalion. As has been noted elsewhere we are very grateful to them for making the journey for such a short stay, and hope to see them again next year for a longer period.

We congratulate Capts. Lennon and Armitage on their promotions, and though there have been no additions to the Mess, we welcome Mrs. Burnett, who has come to swell the very depleted ranks of the "married patch." Capt. Sayers appears to have found a congenial atmosphere at A.H.Q., Simla, and shows no signs of returning to us.

One further arrival must be noted, namely, Richard Harker-Taylor, who was born at Poona in August, congratulations to Lt. and Mrs. Harker-Taylor.

RUGBY FOOTBALL.

On arrival in Ahmednagar, we were greeted with the news that rugger would be an impossibility owing to the stony ground on which we would have to play. The prospects were certainly not encouraging. However, we decided to give it a trial, got the posts up on the only possible piece of ground and waited for the rains to break. The experiment has been most successful, and we have been playing steadily since the end of the hot weather. Minor injuries have been rather plentiful, but this was only to be expected owing to the barren and stony nature of the ground.

We are now about halfway through the season, and have played six Battalion matches, five of which have been played away and one here.

Our opening match of the season was in Bombay against the Bombay Gymkhana Club, the winners of last year's All India Tournament, and a side which has held an unbeaten record for two years. The result was a win for Bombay by 17-nil. The game was not quite such a walk-over as it sounds; we had more than our share of the game forward, and it was hard going from start to finish.

The Bombay team are a very sporting lot, and we extracted a promise from them that they would play us a return match in 'Nagar, and give us the chance of getting our revenge. This return game was played in August. The polo people were kind enough

to lend us their ground which we had watered for a week before the game. This match was one of the most interesting we have played in recent years, and everybody was delighted when the Battalion ran out winners by a try to nil. This result is most gratifying, and a proof of the great improvement in our team since the beginning of the season. We have now got a very well balanced side, and as far as one can see there are no really weak spots. Our fast pack of forwards is still our strong point, and the three-quarters have improved enormously. Besides our games against Bombay, we have played the Poona Gymkhana Club three times and the Cheshire Regiment twice, all of which games we have won quite easily.

From now on the season will be most interesting as we have entered for the Bombay Rugby Tournament, and for the All India Tournament which is played this year at Madras. The draw for the former is just out, and we stand a very good chance of meeting Bombay for the third time in the final.

Rugger within the Battalion has been confined to inter-company games, for, with the exception of a few games against the Royal Tank Corps, School, we have not been able to arrange any outside fixtures. The inter-company shield will be played in September, and should be as close and full of interest as last year.

We have missed Lt. Miles, who is a great loss to our pack, and hope we may still see him back again for next season. His energy would have been a great help in getting rugger going in a new station.

SPORT.

Since the last number of the IRON DUKE, games have been going on much as ever. In March, April and May, hockey was played consistently, followed by soccer and rugger in June, July and August.

"B" Company are to be congratulated on winning the inter-company hockey shield, beating "H.Q." Wing in the final. After the shield we ran a hockey league in two halves, the first half for company second elevens, and the second half for full sides. This was won by "C" Company, who won five matches, drew 2, and lost 1. The league was a great success, and fully justified its introduction by improving more than one company eleven, and by bringing to light several promising players. Of the outside matches the Battalion has won three and drawn one, and the second eleven, won one, and lost two. Company teams have been playing the Royal Tank Corps School at both hockey and soccer weekly, with varying success.

The cricket season is just starting, although we had one fixture in June, when the Battalion team went to Poona to play the 1st Battalion the Cheshire Regiment. We won this match by the comfortable margin of 105 runs. A cricket week was also arranged for the Battalion team in Poona at the end of August, but when the time came it was found that chiefly owing to rugger and soccer fixtures, only about three or four of the first eleven were available, and we could not raise a team sufficiently strong to justify the fixture.

We have not yet had any boxing in Ahmednagar, but our boxing team were sent up to the Sanatorium at Wellington, and while there won the XXth the Lancashire Fusiliers' Cup. This cup was put up last year by the Lancashire Fusiliers for competition among the units with detachments at Wellington. This year there were five units competing, and we won by a small margin from the Royal West Kents. Ptes. Tomkins, Beanland and Scott won their weights.

INFORMATION PAGE.

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

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

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

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

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

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

THE TREASURER calls the special attention of all subscribers who have not paid their 1929 subscriptions to the fact that they are now eight months overdue. Would those who have banking accounts save a recurrence of this annual trouble and use the form at the bottom of the page.

IRON DUKE

3

NUMBERS EACH YEAR

FEBRUARY

JUNE
No 14
OCTOBER

ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION

3/-

POST FREE.

SINGLE COPY

1/3

THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENTAL MAGAZINE.

W. H. BESSELL & Co., 2 St. Augustin's Parade, College Green, Bristol, will for 5/- bind your three 1929 numbers in a red linen stiff board cover, front page similar to Magazine. Annual indexes supplied by binders or by the Business Manager will be ready before Christmas. Name and address, with postal order, should be enclosed.

THE IRON DUKE.

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

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

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

2d.
Stamp.

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

Digitised by The Regimental Archives

