

No.17 October 1930



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. VI.

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LIEUT.-GENERAL SIR HERBERT BELFIELD
K.C.B., K.C.M.G., K.B.E., D.S.O.
ON THE 21ST ANNIVERSARY OF HIS
APPOINTMENT AS COLONEL OF
THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENT
(WEST RIDING)
2ND AUGUST 1930
FROM HIS REGIMENT

THE IRON DUKE

EDITORIAL.

ON behalf of all of our readers, we tender our sincere congratulations to Lt.-Gen. Sir Herbert Belfield, on his celebrating the 21st anniversary of his Colonelcy of the Regiment on August 2nd, 1930. By a happy coincidence the Territorial Battalions of the Regiment were in camp at Ripon at this date, and on August 4th the event was celebrated by a parade of the 147th Infantry Brigade for inspection by Sir Herbert. Though the weather was most unpropitious, the whole proceedings were an unqualified success. The same evening Sir Herbert was the guest of the officers of the 147th Brigade at Harrogate, when a statuette, a photograph of which appears as our frontispiece, was presented to him from all units of the Regiment. We wish Sir Herbert long life and happiness.

In October the 1st Battalion will move to Aldershot from Devonport, where we hope they will enjoy increased facilities for games as well as training. On June 12th Lt.-Col. F. H. B. Wellesley vacated the command of the Battalion after a very successful tour of command. He is succeeded by Lt.-Col. W. C. Wilson, D.S.O., O.B.E., M.C., to whom we offer our sincere congratulations; his portrait appears opposite page 200.

We regret that we are unable to publish any report of the Cricket Week, held from August 23rd to 27th, as owing to the Battalion being busily engaged in training, no time has been found to write it up. A full report will appear in our next issue.

In our last number we mentioned that we had heard that a detachment of the 2nd Battalion had been sent to Sholapur in connection with the disturbances there. This rumour, however, has proved to be untrue, but it gave the American Press a chance of displaying its journalistic brightness, if not its knowledge, and a sample of this is given under Personalia.

Since the publication of our last number two deaths have occurred that are an irreparable loss to the Regiment. In Colonel J. A. C. Gibbs, C.B., the Regiment has lost an indefatigable worker for its good, both during his long service as a regimental officer and since he left it. Among his many activities he will be remembered most as commanding officer of the 2nd Battalion on the outbreak of the Great War, and for his work in connection with the Regimental War Memorial. No regimental gathering was complete without his cheery presence, and his sudden death leaves a blank in many a heart. His historical and research work in the IRON DUKE is well known to our readers, and it is a heavy blow to lose such an untiring and conscientious contributor.

In Major A. J. Preston, B.A., J.P., the Regiment has lost its oldest officer; he would have been 88 had he lived till July this year. Though he left the Regiment 40 years ago, his interest in it remained constant. As a contributor to the IRON DUKE he will be remembered for his witty and clever stories; it is a saddening thought that the pages of the IRON DUKE will no longer be brightened by them.

We understand that Major C. W. G. Ince will administer the Regimental Memorial Fund and the Regimental History Fund for the present.

We welcome some more artistic work from contributors. Major Owen is responsible for the clever sport headings in the 2nd Battalion News, and L/Cpl. Wardle, of the 2nd Battalion, has sent two pen-and-ink pictures. We understand that the "Amazons" drawings, quoted as by an unknown pencil in our last issue, were by Mrs. Kavanagh. We hope we shall have a continual supply of such excellent work.

THE COLONEL OF THE REGIMENT.

On August 2nd, 1930, Lt.-General Sir Herbert E. Belfield, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., K.B.E., D.S.O., celebrated the 21st anniversary of his Colonelcy of the Regiment. The occasion was marked by an inspection by him of the 147th Infantry Brigade on the morning of August 4th, and on the same evening by a dinner, at which he was the guest of the officers of the Brigade.

INSPECTION OF THE 147th INFANTRY BRIGADE.

At Ripon, on August 4th, 1930, the Brigade had the honour of being inspected by the Colonel of the Regiment. Great satisfaction was evinced by all ranks when it became known that this parade would take place, as owing to a steady downpour of rain, considerable doubt existed until the last moment whether to cancel parade orders or not. However, this was not necessary, despite a certain amount of discomfort from which all suffered, from the Colonel of the Regiment downwards.

The Brigade, under the command of Colonel Stephen Rhodes, was drawn up on the Brigade parade ground in close column of companies. Captain Naylor, who acted as A.D.C. to Sir Herbert Belfield, met his car outside the ground, and conducted him by a circuitous route to the saluting base. Officers and Colours took post in review order, and at 11.30 a.m. precisely the inspecting officer was greeted with "The General Salute." The General was to have walked down the front rank of the Brigade, but owing to the bad weather this part of the parade was abandoned.

The massed bands of the Brigade made a fine spectacle, and after "The General Salute" played the Regimental March, whilst the Brigade marched past the saluting base in column of route. Despite the most uninviting weather conditions, a large crowd of military and civilian spectators witnessed the parade, and on all hands favourable comments were heard regarding the steadiness and precision with which the various drill movements were carried out. The ground, being low, almost river-level, and below a bluff on which the camp is situated, was sodden from the heavy rain, and made marching past difficult; but the whole Brigade went by in a most creditable manner.

Sir Herbert Belfield especially commended the whole Brigade for the smart handling of their rifles, which considering the little time which is now available for this part of their training as a brigade, was particularly noticeable.

Among those present at the saluting base were the Mayor and Corporation of Ripon, Brig.-Gen. P. A. Turner, Lt.-Col. Walter Wilson, and a number of officers of the 1st Battalion who were attached to the Brigade during their training.

This ceremonial parade may be described as a great success, and was a very proud and eventful day for all ranks of the 147th Infantry Brigade.

We regret that the photographs taken of the parade as well as a group of Sir Herbert, and the officers of the 147th Infantry Brigade, were a failure. Opposite page 161 we print one of Sir Herbert watching the battalions marching past, which is the only photograph possible to reproduce; and opposite page 160 is shown a practice parade of the Brigade taken a day or two before the actual ceremony.

147th BRIGADE DINNER TO LT.-GEN. SIR HERBERT E. BELFIELD, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., K.B.E., D.S.O.

For the first time in the history of the Regiment, officers and other ranks of the Regular Battalion at home were attached to the Territorial Battalions of the Regiment for the annual training at Ripon.

Advantage was taken of this unique opportunity to combine in entertaining the Colonel of the Regiment to dinner on Monday, August 4th, 1930. The rendezvous was the Hotel Majestic, Harrogate, and 93 officers, representing all the battalions of the Regiment, were present.

The chair was taken by Lt.-Col. R. Rippon, who had on his right the Colonel of the Regiment, and on his left Colonel S. Rhodes, commanding the 147th Infantry Brigade; and in addition to the officers in training there were present Brig.-Gens. R. E. Sugden and P. A. Turner, Cols. R. H. Goldthorp, R. R. Mellor, C. J. Pickering, Lt.-Cols. A. L. Mowat, F. H. B. Wellesley, W. C. Wilson, Majors M. N. Cox, D. Dixon, W. C. Fenton, S. S. Greaves, Capts. T. W. Robertson, N. Senior, Lt. C. R. T. Cumberlege.

Many expressions of regret were heard at the unavoidable absence, from one reason or another, of Lt.-Col. Trench and Major Ince, and apologies of absence were received from a very large number of other officers.

Dinner was served at 8 p.m., and the tables were decorated with silver from the four battalions in training; the Band of the 4th Battalion played on the lawn during dinner.

After the loyal toast, Col. Rippon ably proposed the health of the Colonel of the Regiment. He said:—

“General Sir Herbert Belfield and Gentlemen,—The Duke of Wellington’s Regiment has made history on many occasions, and I think you will agree with me that the gathering at our dinner here this evening is unique, in that we have present nearly every serving officer in the 147th Infantry Brigade, every available officer from the Depot, every available officer from the 1st Battalion, and many retired officers from all battalions. On behalf of the Regiment, I should like to thank my old friend Colonel Denning for all the trouble he has taken and for all the work which he has done in organising this dinner.

“General Belfield as you know has just completed 21 years as Colonel of the Regiment, and has had a very wonderful career. He joined the army 54½ years ago (in 1876) and after distinguished service both regimentally and on the staff, was appointed to command the 2nd Battalion of the Regiment 33 years ago (in July, 1897). After nearly 2½ years in command he was promoted, and from then till 1909, when he was appointed Colonel of the Regiment, he served in various capacities on the staff, being promoted Major-General in 1906, and appointed to the command of the 4th Division in May, 1907. He retired from the active list in May, 1914, and in September of the same year was appointed Director-General of Prisoners of War, which post he held throughout the War.

“He was made K.C.B. in 1914, K.C.M.G. in 1918, and K.B.E. in 1919. He was also honoured by the King of the Belgians, who made him a Grand Officer of the Ordre de la Couronne.

“Sir Herbert also holds, amongst others, the following appointments:—Governor of Wellington College, Special Commissioner the Duke of York’s Royal Military School, and Governor of the Royal School for Daughters of Officers of the Army, at Bath. You will therefore see that he is a very busy man, and in spite of his many activities the Regiment has always held first place in his heart, and, speaking personally, I have always found him most helpful even in the smallest matters.

“I would just like to say a word about the regular officers who have been with us in camp this year. This, as you know, is the so-called ‘Great Territorial Year,’ and we have had the pleasure in this Brigade of welcoming in our midst many officers of the 1st Battalion of the Regiment. When this question was first mentioned I’m afraid some of us rather viewed it with dismay, but again, speaking personally, I have found the officers attached to my Battalion splendid fellows and most useful. They have not interfered in any way, they have been there when required, and have been only too willing to help. When they return, I’m sure their C.O., Col. Wilson, will find that they have greatly improved by the training which we have given them. (Loud cheers and laughter.)

“I feel sure the other commanding officers will agree with me, and I should like to take this opportunity of expressing the thanks of the whole Brigade. We hope to see them again with us. Many friendships have been made and a definite link forged between the regular and the amateur soldiers.

“We have had a somewhat strenuous training, in that we have been visited by nearly all the ‘Brass Hats’ in the Army. For the one time in my life I have felt like a

real soldier, that was two days ago when I was riding with the C.I.G.S., followed by the G.O.C.-in-C. Northern Command and the G.O.C. Division. The Brigade Commander, who is usually as much as I can manage, wasn't even in the picture. The C.I.G.S. said he was pleased to see me and I said the same; fortunately everything appeared to satisfy him, and I certainly was pleased to say 'good-bye' whilst he was still in a good temper.

"Well, Gentlemen, we are greatly honoured by and indebted to Gen. Belfield for so kindly coming down to inspect us. I am sorry the weather was not on our side, but that is even beyond the control of our Brigadier. Before giving you the toast, I will ask Col. Wilson, on behalf of the Regiment, to make a small presentation to Sir Herbert."

Lt.-Col. Wilson then made the presentation to Sir Herbert of a memento from all officers of the Regiment. The memento took the form of a silver statuette of a soldier in full marching order and was inscribed:—

"LIEUT-GENERAL SIR HERBERT BELFIELD,
K.C.B., K.C.M.G., K.B.E., D.S.O.,
on the 21st Anniversary of his Appointment as Colonel of
The Duke of Wellington's Regiment (West Riding), 2nd August, 1930.
From his Regiment."

In making the presentation, Col. Wilson said that no regiment had ever been better served by its Colonel than The Duke of Wellington's, and the Regiment was indeed fortunate in having an officer with such long and distinguished service, who was always not only willing, but anxious to advise in all matters pertaining to the welfare of the Regiment.

Col. Rippon then closed his speech with the words:—"I have the greatest possible pleasure, Gentlemen, in asking you to rise and drink to the health of the Colonel of the Regiment, Lt.-Gen. Sir Herbert Belfield."

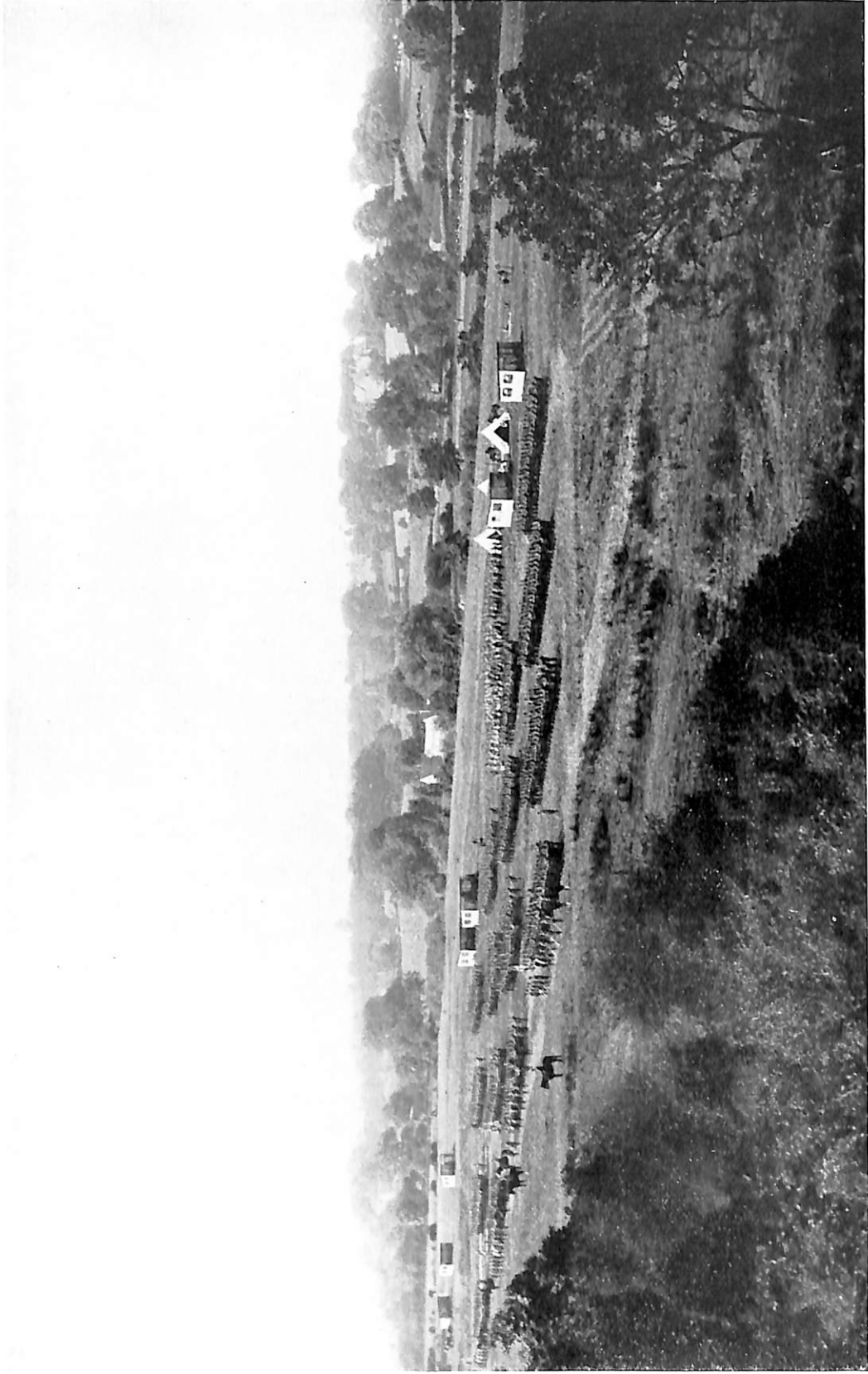
General Belfield, who was obviously much affected, responded in a speech which we think was quite the best part of an enjoyable evening. He expressed the deep gratitude which he felt to the Regiment for the honour they had done him in entertaining him and presenting him with the statuette. He said that one of his dearest wishes was now achieved in that he felt that he was now really looked upon as Colonel of the Regiment and not of the 1st and 2nd Battalions. He expressed the great pleasure he had had in reviewing the Brigade in the morning, and his high satisfaction with the steadiness of all ranks.

He felt that he could not let this opportunity pass without expressing the great loss the Regiment as a whole had sustained in the untimely death of Col. Gibbs, than whom nobody had done more for the Regiment at all times, and to whom in particular the Regiment owed a great debt of gratitude for the work he had put in for the Regimental Chapel in York Minster.

After dinner all officers spent a most enjoyable evening renewing old friendships and talking over old times, whilst many—not exclusively young officers by any means—joined in the dance which was held in the ballroom of the hotel.

We hope this will not be the last—as it is the first—of such great social meetings of the Regiment, and we feel sure as a result many Territorial officers will in future be eager to attend the Regimental Dinner in London.

Our best thanks are due to Lt.-Col. W. F. Denning, who was largely responsible for the inception of the dinner, and who personally carried out the entire arrangements.



147th INFANTRY BRIGADE IN CAMP, RIPON, AUGUST, 1930.

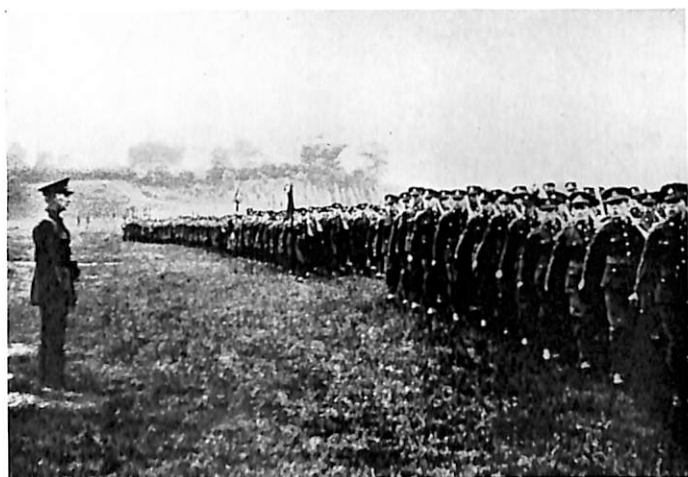
4th BATTALION OFFICERS, RIFON, AUGUST, 1930.



Back row.—2nd Lt. L. E. A. Foster, 2nd Lt. N. T. Bentley, 2nd Lt. R. Sugden, 2nd Lt. J. W. S. Robertshaw,
2nd Lt. J. M. S. Sykes.

Middle row.—Capt. S. Smith, Lt. C. A. P. Atkinson, Lt. and Q.M. W. Shorthouse, Capt. C. Rowland,
Capt. J. H. C. Lawlor, Capt. G. T. Fleming, Capt. P. M. Learoyd, Lt. K. G. Exham.

Front row.—Capt. H. L. Grylls, Lt.-Col. W. F. Denning, T.D., Capt. L. E. Bishop, M.C., Col. C. J.
Pickering, C.M.G., D.S.O., Lt.-Col. H. H. Aykroyd, M.C., Lt.-Col. W. C. Wilson, D.S.O., O.B.E., M.C.,
Major F. Irish, M.C., Major G. H. Aykroyd.



Lt.-Gen. Sir Herbert Belfield's inspection of the 147th Infantry
Brigade, 4th August, 1930.



Waterloo Day, 1930, at the Depot.

1st BATTALION NEWS.

FOR the last two months we have been sitting at Tidworth Pennings, enduring torrents of rain and caring for the wants of the O.T.C. camp, except for those lucky ones selected to assist the Territorial Brigade in their annual training at Ripon. We go out for brigade training to Willsworthy this year instead of, as normally, to the Plain, and get back in time to prepare for our move to Aldershot, which takes place on Oct. 17th.

By that date our first draft for India will have gone on embarkation leave. We are sending fifty in the first and about the same number in the second draft, which will leave us once again a skeleton of what we ought to be.

The principal event in the past quarter has undoubtedly been our farewell to Lt.-Col. and Mrs. Wellesley. Col. Wellesley can look back on nearly thirty years' service, and it was his boast that of those years, all, with the exception of the war, were passed in the Regiment. Apart from his exhilarating personality, we shall particularly miss his intimate acquaintance with the traditions of the Regiment, an acquaintance that went far beyond the memory of any but a very few of us.

Mrs. Wellesley leaves a gap that it will be very difficult to fill. Her unfailing interest and sympathy endeared her to all ranks; her popularity was as great outside, as it was inside the Regiment, and her hospitality was unbounded and comprehensive.

"Loved of wise men was the shade of her roof-tree,
The true word of welcome was spoken in her door."

We shall miss them both more perhaps than they realise, but we hope we shall have many opportunities of seeing them again in the future.

At the time they left, the Battalion was at Willsworthy, and we were unable to give them as fitting a farewell as we could have wished. On June 11th the officers entertained Col. Wellesley to dinner, and the next morning he took the salute as the Battalion marched past for the last time under his command.

Col. Wellesley, addressing the Battalion, said he wished to thank them, collectively, and individually, for what they had done for him, not only during the last four years that he had been in command, but all his life. They had kept the name of The Duke of Wellington's Regiment as it should be kept, and in doing that they had earned the approbation of their superiors. That could not be done by the individual efforts of the commanding officer or of anybody else, but only by the efforts of everyone. He was confident that the Regiment had done its best during the whole of the time that he had had charge of it.

He had especially asked that the Colours should be on parade that day. On those Colours were emblazoned the honours that the Regiment had won during the past 200 years or more. It was for each of them to strive to continue the good name and the spirit of The Duke of Wellington's Regiment. That would make them not only better as a Regiment, but better as individuals.

"Before I say good-bye, and you march past for the last time," he concluded, "I want to thank you not only for maintaining the honour and spirit of the Regiment, but for giving me the happiest time I have had in my life, more especially since I have been commanding you."

After the parade the officers and their wives entertained Col. and Mrs. Wellesley to lunch, a far from sombre proceeding, followed by an unprecedented number of speeches, and photographs of an unorthodox description. Later the wives and families of the other ranks came out by chara, and were entertained to tea, so that the whole Battalion had an opportunity of bidding them good-bye. Finally the Band escorted them out of camp to the strains of "Auld Lang Syne."

Later we said good-bye to two other old friends, whom we shall miss very much, Major and Mrs. Boutflower. However, they have not disappeared totally from our ken, as Major Boutflower has got a job with the Hampshire and Wiltshire Conservancy Board (if that is the right name), and they intend to settle down somewhere near Salisbury, a

part of the world with which our connection has been and probably will remain considerable.

We take this opportunity of welcoming Lt.-Col. W. C. Wilson, D.S.O., O.B.E., M.C., who assumed command on June 13th, and we wish him a very happy and prosperous tour.

The Sports and the Cricket Week have been unavoidably postponed until the end of August this year, and the results of the former at any rate will not be available in time for this issue.

The commandant of Fort Tregantle, Lt. A. H. G. Wathen, has again been bothered by live, or rather dead, stock, cast up on his estate, this time a large whale, of which he sends us a photograph. It may not be generally known that whales and sturgeons cast up on the shores of Great Britain are the property of the Crown, and Rules of Procedure lay down the manner in which such royal perquisites should be disposed of. In this case the offensive effluvia emanating from the carcass proved too much for Rules of Procedure, and the remains were ceremoniously burned.

The rugger season is almost on us again, and how we shall fare remains to be seen. Our back line will have suffered severely, for Cpl. Barker shortly goes to the reserve, and Lt. C. W. B. Orr has gone to dazzle the natives of East Africa. Lt. A. G. Hiddingh has also joined him there.

Lt. C. A. O'Connor is still on the sick list, but we hear making rapid strides to recovery. Lt. W. F. Browne has left Milbank, and is on sick leave in Ireland. We have had the pleasure of welcoming back Capt. V. C. Farrell from the half-pay list. Capt. W. M. Ozanne has been promoted major.

The two following appreciatory letters were received by the Commanding Officer while the Battalion were at the Pennings. From Col. F. G. Williams, C.M.G., D.S.O., Commanding Tidworth Park Camp: "I should like to express my appreciation of the excellent work performed by your men in this camp. Everyone who has had dealings with them is full of praise of their good work; they have always been 24 hours ahead of their programme. Please convey to all my best thanks. Their behaviour throughout their stay in the camp has been exemplary, and they have been of the utmost assistance to the cadets."

From Col. N. H. C. Sherbrooke, D.S.O., Commanding Tidworth Pennings Camp: "Ever so many thanks for all your help and kindness with regard to this camp. I know your men did weeks of work in preparation and in pitching the camp. It was also most kind of you to send up your Drums on our guard mounting, and the cadets thoroughly appreciated them."

GEMS FROM OUR CORRESPONDENCE.

To O.C. Details.

The following N.C.O.'s, who have been granted leave and expire on the 16th inst., will report to you.

From O.C. Details.

Please forward conduct sheets of above-mentioned N.C.O.'s, so that I may know in which department of the Beyond I may expect to meet them.

OFFICERS' MESS.

Since the last issue of the IRON DUKE our big event has been the departure of Lt.-Col. F. H. B. Wellesley. We dined him on June 11th whilst at Willsworthy, a camp on Dartmoor, which, to say the least of things, is not the ideal spot for such an occasion. Luckily, however, the weather held fine.

The next day, after Col. Wellesley's farewell parade, the officers and their wives entertained Col. and Mrs. Wellesley to lunch, Mrs. Wellesley's health being proposed by Lt. Exham. After lunch the officers took part in a clay-bird shoot, to the profit of the Mess it may be added, as for some unaccountable reason many birds were untouched. Col. and Mrs. Wellesley drove off after tea, the Band playing them out of camp. We

shall all miss them very much indeed, and we hope to see a lot of them in the future, and wish them the best of luck in their new surroundings.

We have also to say " Au Revoir " to Major and Mrs. Boutflower.

We dined the Major on July 3rd, being unable to do so before, as he had joined the Navy for the month of June, visiting Norway in H.M.S. *Malaya*. We wish them both the best of luck.

2nd Lt. T. Sykes, K.S.L.I., Supplementary Reserve of Officers, was attached to us during battalion training at Willsworthy. Curious how these keen people always join us in time for our annual stroll of 23 miles to Willsworthy.

Our second dance was held on May 9th and proved as great a success as former ones, 120 people being present.

The Mess has lately acquired some relics of the Duke of Wellington from Capt. E. F. Harding. The serving officers of the Battalion were unanimous that they should be acquired, and this has been done at a cost of £140. There is however no fund from which this can be paid, and it is thought that retired officers and those not actually serving with the Battalion may be desirous of contributing. A letter has been sent to many, but anyone not having received the letter, and wishing to assist, should communicate with the P.M.C.

We have started collecting silver goblets, and already 23 have been presented, for which we are very grateful.

Lt.-Gen. Sir J. Burnett-Stuart, late G.O.C. 3rd Division, and his A.D.C. dined in the Mess during his final tour of inspection. The same evening our new Brigade Major, Major Carden-Roe, also dined with us. We were sorry, however, that our new Brigade Commander, Brigadier Sir J. Burnett, of Leys, was unable to be present.

SERGEANTS' MESS.

It will probably be thought that some of the following notes are old news, as they have been dealt with from the Battalion point of view by various people who were evidently given an extension of time for the submission of their notes for the last issue of our magazine. I have not the last issue here, but do not think that I am repeating anything which appeared, except that mention was made of the officers' and sergeants' shoot at Tregantle. This shoot was for the officers' and sergeants' wooden spoon and was at falling plates. Three teams from each Mess fired, the teams being composed of members of each Mess by seniority, and the shoot was fired on the American system. It was a close match, the scores being, sergeants 52, officers 49. No. 2 Team officers had the lowest score and will already have received the bill for the plate. It is hoped that Col. Wellesley will not try his lucky coin in civilian life, as we should hate to have to bail him out after his many years of good conduct.

The shoot for the sergeants' cup also took place at Tregantle, the first three being Norman with 55 points, Beaman and Hemsworth with 46 points. Sgt. Martin scored 12 points, so will again appear on the spoon. Some very consistent shooting takes place in this match, Norman having been top for the last three years and Martin bottom two years out of three; he must have been away on the other occasion. It was also intended to fire the Royal Irish Cup, but owing to a variety of reasons, chief of which was " A " Company's determination to average marksmen, the range could not be obtained. Further efforts to fire this at Tidworth were abortive, no range again being available.

There is little to report, as owing to the periods spent in various camps, there has been no opportunity for any entertainments, etc., except such as is obtained by inspecting sore feet and spotting for fag-ends. One function must be mentioned, but I would hardly term it an entertainment. This was a farewell to Col. and Mrs. Wellesley, which was held in the Mess on May 29th. Apart from the cause it was a very enjoyable affair, the late C.O., as usual, being the life and soul of it.

The following movements have taken place :—L/Sgt. Pye to the Depot, L/Sgt. White from School of Signals, L/Sgt. Machen from Depot, Sgt. Thomas from 2nd Battalion.

Sgt. Bishop, who joined from the 2nd Battalion, has had a very bad time whilst at home. However, he is out of hospital now, and we hope he will soon be perfectly fit and enjoying life.

THE BAND.

It may be of interest to the ex-bandsmen of the 1st Battalion to know that, though smaller in numbers than last year (when we could turn out a very creditable No. 2 Band as well as a first-rate No. 1), we are still going strong. Discharges to reserve, discharge as medically unfit, transfers to 2nd Battalion, and other causes have considerably reduced our numbers, and now No. 2 Band is just a memory. However, the majority of the then No. 2 have now moved to No. 1 and, given opportunities for collective practice, which is very difficult to get nowadays, we hope to maintain the standard obtained in the 1928-1929 season. We are truly grateful for the help of four men who came from the 2nd Battalion on the home establishment, but we rather miss the seven acting bandsmen who were transferred to the 2nd Battalion owing to the 1st Battalion having to send such a strong draft out in the early part of this year. These men, who are time-expired in 1934, would have just tided us over the period 1931 to the date of their discharge.

Engagements are none too plentiful this year, but we are consoled by the fact that we have more bookings than any other band in the Brigade. Possibly the lack of engagements is due to the fact that, in Devonport here, we are tucked so far away from the main centres that managers prefer bands from those main centres whose travelling expenses are not, in consequence, so big. However, now that we move to Aldershot in October, we hope to pick up our East and South coast connections, and also keep in touch with the West, as we did when stationed in Gosport. Our last job from this station is Torquay, where we are billed for Sept. 15th to 27th. Those who were with us on the Southern Command Tattoo at Tidworth last year will be pleased to hear we again occupied the centre position. L/Cpl. J. Kennedy was again selected as "solo" bass-drummer, and the marvellous way in which he managed to keep strict marching tempo in the mud and chunks of "tan" strewn on the arena on the night of August 7th deserves a word of commendation. Truly the arena was almost as bad as a field newly ploughed. May we here quote portions of a letter received by the Senior Bandmaster from the G.O.C. Southern Command :—

"I want to congratulate you and the other bandmasters on the excellent playing and marching of the bands.

"I should like all bands to know that Prince Arthur told me that it was the best performance of massed bands he had ever heard, and as you know, he is an excellent judge of music.

"The way they marched and played in all that mud was quite wonderful, and I and all those interested in the Tattoo are most grateful to them all for their splendid efforts.

(Signed) A. A. MONTGOMERY-MASSINGBERD."

THE DRUMS.

Since our last issue the Drums have been placed under the Adjutant and are no longer under the senior subaltern, and this change will in the long run be repaid, as owing to the senior subaltern changing or being continuously away on other duties or leave, it became extremely difficult for him; so the music and training (other than musical) of the Drums will be under the personal care and superintendence of the Adjutant, but under the orders of the O.C. "H.Q." Wing for administration.

The Drums are still doing well. Our Brigadier is one of the chief experts on Drums in the British Army. He not only inspected our drums but played the drum in front of us all. So well does he play the "double beat drag" that all side drummers have had orders to be able to beat the "double drag" before leaving Devonport, and up to the present nearly all our side drummers are able to do so and hope to be perfect before long.

New recruits have been drafted into the Drums, and our total strength is now 39,

and we can only hope that we may still further increase this number ; but such things as drafts have to be taken into consideration. If one thinks for a moment, a drummer of to-day is asked to do eight things, and he must be an exceptional man who does not fail at one of the eight ; and our failure at present is "bugling," but given time and practice and bugle marches they will improve greatly. Even in the last month bugling has come on beyond all recognition.

At the moment we are at Tidworth taking part in the Southern Command Tattoo. Drum-Major Stannard, to whom all credit should be given for the efficiency of the Corps of Drums, has once again been selected to take charge of the massed drums.

At cricket we played the Buglers of the K.R.R. and won by 3 wickets, and have now challenged the R.W. Fusiliers.

Mrs. H. Crommelin has very kindly presented the Drums with a very fine leopard skin, and Col. Wilson has kindly offered to have it properly set up for us. The above, when finished, will look very fine on parade, and we are extremely grateful for this gift. We are always very pleased to accept anything in the instrument line, as our funds at present are very depleted, but we hope Aldershot may build them up.

CRICKET.



The cricket season of 1930 never looked really promising. We had early orders to say that during part of July and August we should be scattered from the North of England to the South, the Battalion going to Tidworth and then dispersing officers to the Territorial Camp at Ripon in the North, so only a few fixtures could be made.

The Cricket Week, generally at the beginning of August, had to be changed to the end of August, and after a great deal of writing, a good fixture card, although small, was made.

Up to July 14th we had 16 matches arranged, but owing to moves into camp, battalion training, exercises and soldiering and a few minor matters, 7 of the above fixtures had to be cancelled ; but we did manage to play 9 matches, of which 3 were lost, 3 drawn, and 3 won.

Our best matches have been against Sir Robert Hamilton's XI., who made 223 and left us 1 hour 50 minutes to get the required runs. This we did, thanks to an excellent stand by Capt. R. H. D. Bolton (75) and Lt. F. R. St. P. Bunbury (98 not out). Considering the time taken this was a fine performance by the team, especially as hardly any of the team had had any practice at the nets, although the match was played in the first week of June.

We very nearly beat a strong side from Worcester College, Oxford ; only time saved them from defeat, as they required over 100 runs and only one wicket to fall, but the last wicket stayed in for over half an hour, playing out time, a really good finish. Our old opponents, Liskeard, scratched to us, so we are unable to beat them before leaving the West Country.

Now for a few general comments. Owing to lack of practice, the fielding, especially catching, has not been too good. One must catch catches to win matches, and no poor fieldsman will ever play for a really good side, whereas a really brilliant fielder will get into any side. Pte. Pearce has been bowling very well indeed. Lt. Norman,

owing to a weak knee, has been unable to play, and the side is greatly weakened when he is absent from it. Sgt. Holt is an acquisition to the bowling. In batting, Lt. Bunbury is one of the our chief stars, a really good bat, he should get a lot of runs, when practice and nets are possible. He and Capt. Bolton have been getting runs for the team. Our new Commanding Officer very sportingly has turned out and shown us how fielding should be done, and we only hope he will turn out regularly.

The team has been handicapped this year quite definitely, Lt. Stone and Lt. Norman both having bad knees, and the remainder of the team having had little chance of practice ; but we hope to acquit ourselves really well in the Cricket Week, although we have three strong sides up against us. Let us hope we shall win all three matches.

CROSS COUNTRY RUNNING.



The cross country running in the Battalion was divided into two distinct periods. It suffered from the handicap of being squeezed in between other events.

The first actual race took place while the Battalion was out at Tregantle, over a fairly stiff course of four miles, divided into some very hilly going and a long stretch of road to finish up with. It was run as a platoon race, each platoon in the Battalion provided eight runners, with four to count for scoring. "D" Company, who seem to possess the greatest percentage of the Battalion runners, provided the winning platoon, No. 16. L/Cpl. Jackson, "D" Company, proved an easy winner, L/Cpl. Outing, "A" Company, second, and Cpl. Owens and Pte. Shevels tied for third place.

The inter-company race was held out at Willsworthy on the morning of June 14th. A course was picked starting from behind camp round Gibbet Hill down to Lydford Junction and back to camp. Very uphill going and the heather made it harder. Each Company provided ten runners, eight of whom counted. "E" Company were firm favourites. They provided the first two home in Cpl. Owens and L/Cpl. Jackson. Pte. Johnson, of "A" Company, a recent arrival to the Battalion, ran a good race to finish third. "D" Company got seven of their eight runners in the first fourteen home, but in the meantime "H.Q." Wing had pulled up and it looked like a close finish, but soon L/Cpl. Boocock arrived smiling and clinched matters for "D" Company.

Actually the Battalion possesses some very useful cross country runners, and it is hoped that they will put up a good show when the Battalion gets to Aldershot.

Inter-Company Run : Order of finishing.—1st, "D" Company, 67 points ; 2nd, "H.Q." Wing, 125 ; 3rd, "A" Company, 194 ; 4th, "B" Company, 238 ; 5th, "C" (M.G.) Company, failed to finish a team.

THE GARRISON SPORTS.

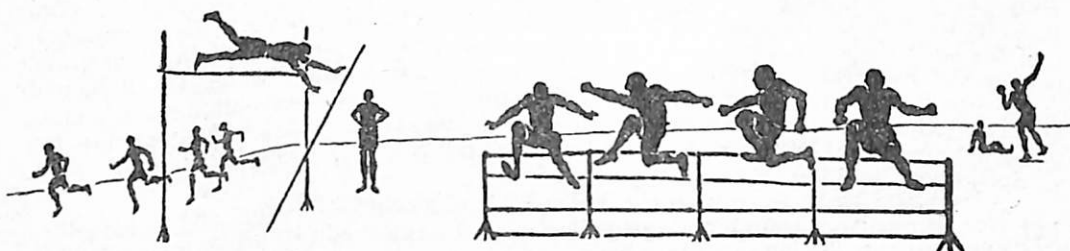
This year the sports were held at the end of June, instead of in May, as they had been the previous year. This we thought of course would be all to our good, as it would

give us a chance to have our own individual sports, and plenty of time to train our selected teams. But our hopes were dashed, as three weeks' battalion training at Willsworthy took place in June, so our training was carried out under great difficulties. In spite of this, however, we managed to give the Worcesters, who were favourites, a close fight; the result going on the final of the tug-of-war, which was the last event. On this unfortunately we were pulled over by the Gunners, so getting second points; if we had managed to win, the Garrison Cup would have been ours.

In the track events we did splendidly, winning the mile, 100 yards, 440 yards, and being second in the three miles, half-mile, and 220 yards. In the field events and hurdles we did not do so well, this being due to the fact that opportunities for practice were limited, owing to our being out at Willsworthy. A word of praise is due to Sgt. Thorpe, who took a great interest in training the team.

The result of the sports was most satisfactory, as it showed that there was a great improvement in athletics in the Regiment upon other years.

REGIMENTAL INDIVIDUAL SPORTS.



Results:—100 Yards.—1, Bds. Burt; 2, Cpl. Barker; 3, Pte. Clegg. 220 Yards.—1, Cpl. Townend; 2, Cpl. Barker; 3, Pte. Clegg. 440 Yards.—1, Cpl. Owen, 2, Cpl. Goodwin; 3, Cpl. Townend. 880 Yards.—1, Cpl. Owen; 2, L/Cpl. Jackson; 3, Pte. Shevels. One Mile.—1, Cpl. Owen; 2, L/Cpl. Jackson; 3, Pte. Shevels. Three Miles.—1, L/Cpl. Jackson; 2, Pte. Johnson; 3, Cpl. Owen. 120 Yards Hurdles.—1, Bds. Burt; 1, L/Cpl. Jackson; 2, Pte. Shevels. Long Jump.—1, Pte. Rumboll; 2, Bds. Burt; 3, Pte. Morley. High Jump.—1, Pte. Tucker; Bds. Burt and Pte. Williams tie. Pole Jump.—1, Pte. Dmr. Heaney, Dmr. Boon tie at 8ft. 9ins., and Dmr. Gale. Putting the Shot.—1, Pte. Annerysley; 2, Pte. Rumboll; 3, L/Cpl. Orchard. Hammer.—1, L/Cpl. Orchard; 2, Pte. Rumboll; 3, Cpl. Barker. Discus.—1, Pte. Rumboll; 2, L/Cpl. Orchard; 3, Pte. Williams. Javelin.—1, Bds. Burt; 2, Pte. Williams; 3, Cpl. Mills. The following is the order of merit up to date of the leading four competitors for the Victor Ludorum. The cross country run has still to be competed for:—Bds. Burt, 12½ points; Pte. Rumboll, 12; Cpl. Owen, 10; L/Cpl. Jackson, 7.

RIFLE CLUB.

In the last notes written during the middle of the annual classification it was said that the Battalion had entered for the majority of the A.R.A. non-central matches for the first time. Battalion, company and platoon teams had all been entered, and it was hoped to get the matches fired during our last week at Tregantle. However, this was not to be. Once again the weather was unkind to us, two days rain and a half gale put all companies back, consequently everyone was busy completing classification practices right up to the day prior to our return to barracks. So not a single A.R.A. match could be fired. And now, in the middle of August, it still looks very much as if we shall be unable to get any of the matches completed. With Battalion training, putting up O.T.C. camps, trying to get 170 casualties fired in half the time really required, Brigade training,

not to mention a G.O.C.'s annual inspection plus moving to Aldershot, there does not appear to be a single spare day, much less a week, which is the time required to get these matches completed.

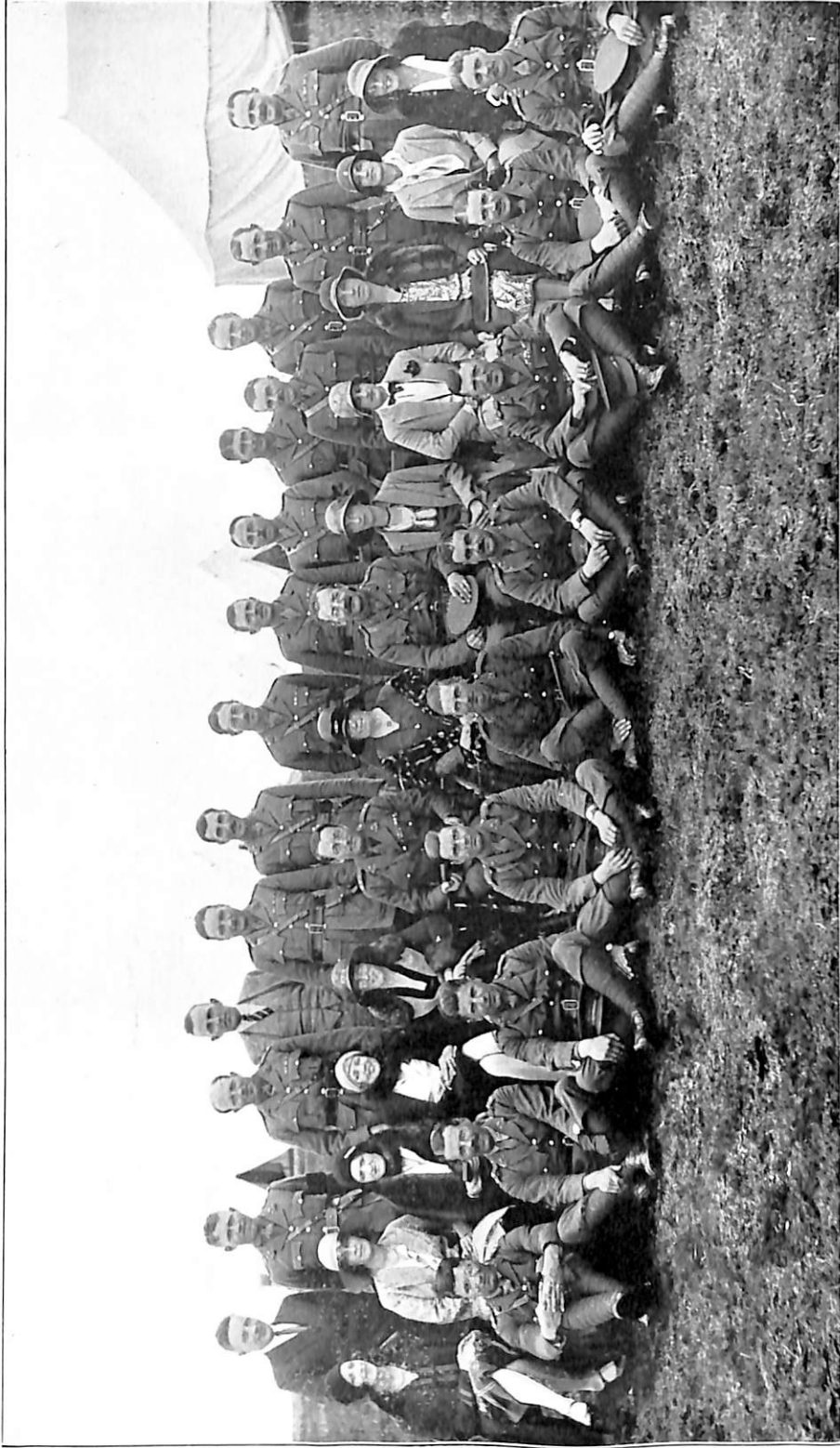
The Western District United Services W.T. meeting has been divided into two parts this year. Part 1 was fired at the end of May, and the Battalion created no small surprise amongst the Royal Navy and Marines by winning one team event and being runners-up in a second. Part 1 was composed under the Bisley National Meeting conditions, not Army rules, so the Battalion only entered a limited number of teams. The Regiment won the "Hamilton Leigh" match by $4\frac{1}{2}$ seconds, a notable effort since this match has been won for the last four years by either the Navy or Marines. The Battalion team was:—Lt. C. K. T. Faithfull ("H.Q."), 2nd Lt. F. R. St. P. Bunbury ("D"), C.S.M. H. Coates ("H.Q.") and Cpl. A. Major ("D"). In the Cheylsmore match, a knock-out competition, the Royal Marines first team beat our first team in the semi-final, and went on to beat our third team in the final heat. Our third team was:—Lt. Faithfull ("H.Q."), Cpl. Major ("D"), Cpl. Townend ("B") and L/Cpl. Baines ("B.")

The "Best Shooting Unit" is taken on the aggregate of points made in Parts 1 and 2 combined. At the end of Part 1 the Regiment stood third with 11 points, H.M.S. *Vivid* being first with 14 points, and the Royal Marines second with a score of 12. Ten units were competing. Part 2 will be fired after Brigade training at the end of September, and has been devised mainly with a view to encouraging the young soldier of two years' service and less. This should be to our advantage, since it appears that the R.N. and R.M. men do little shooting during their first three years, whereas ours do much more in their first two years than in the remainder of their time. So, provided we can get some practice before the meeting, the Battalion stands a very good chance of improving on its present position of third.

A team was again sent up for the A.R.A. central meeting at Bisley, and, as happened last year, it was once again found impossible to send a fully representative team owing to various reasons, including that of expense. Since last year we have lost Major Kavanagh, 2nd Lt. Bray, Sgt. Beadnell and Cpl. Ford. However, we managed to collect and train a team of twelve, nineteen being a team up to full strength. During the week's preliminary practice at Bisley some four shot consistently well, whilst others put up occasional good shoots. It was hoped to get three or four into the Army 100, but only two were successful, Q.M.S. Norman being 80th and Lt. Faithfull 90th. Cpl. Major tied for the 100th place with two others, but had the misfortune to be "counted out." Norman and Faithfull finished up 55th and 65th in the Army Championship. In the individual L.A. match after a very good start, misfortune overtook Cpls. Townend and Major. They made the third highest score in Practice 1, but broke a return spring in the middle of both Practices 2 and 3. These two stoppages, of course, put them right out of the running. A broken return spring is a rare stoppage, and to get two in two successive practices is almost unheard of, and is no fault of those firing. Lt. Faithfull failed to retain his position of 30th in the "Revolver Thirty," being beaten into 31st place on the three preliminary shoots.

IMPRESSIONS OF THE TERRITORIAL CAMP.

A number of officers of the 1st Battalion were fortunate enough to be attached to the Territorial Battalions during the time that the latter spent their annual fortnight in camp, and were thus able to see at first hand the *personnel* of the 4th, 5th, 6th, and 7th Battalions, and to see these battalions both at work and at play. The clearest impression received was one of astonishment at the high standard reached both by the officers and the men under conditions that, to say the least, are not ideal. Everyone evinced keenness and seemed determined to get the most out of the short time that was available for training, both in the way of work and play, the latter forming, naturally, an important part of the fortnight's occupation. The various schemes were entered into with such zest that at times it was difficult for the umpires to maintain control of the situations; in all cases

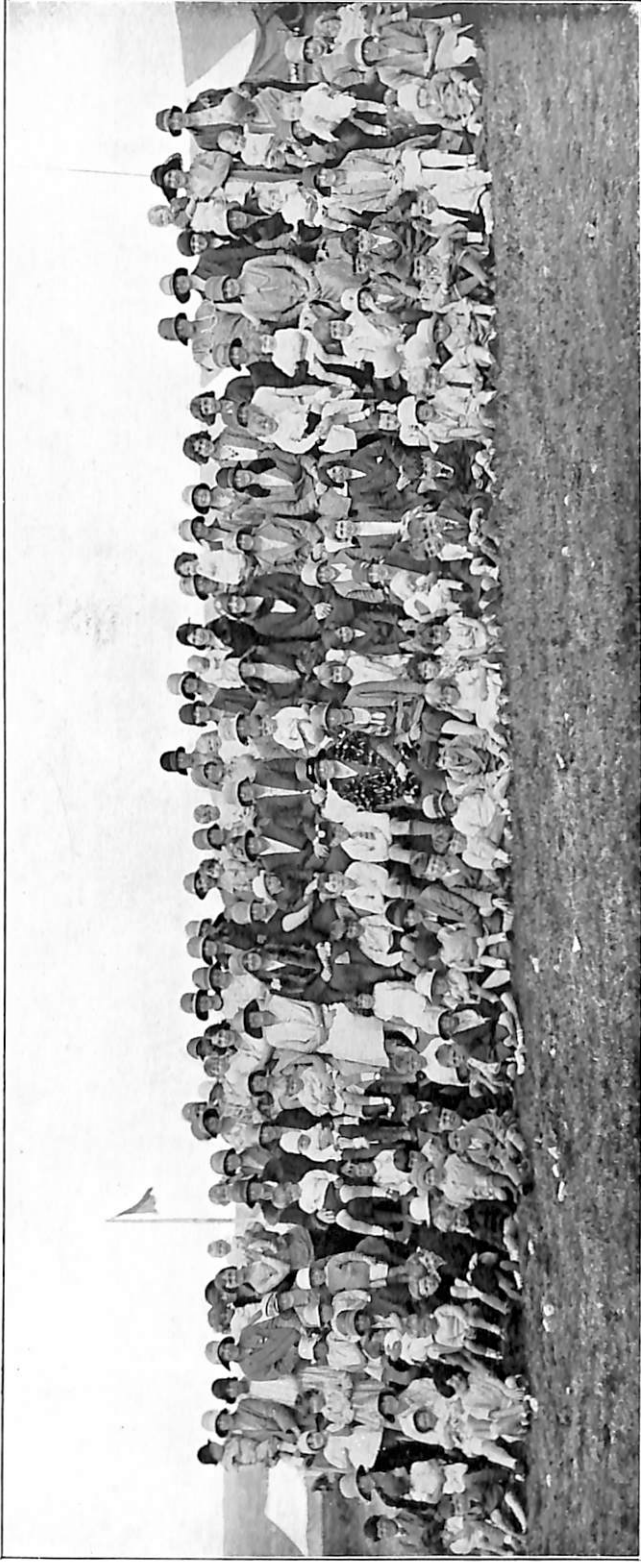


FAREWELL LUNCH PARTY TO LT.-COL. AND MRS. F. H. B. WELLESLEY AT WILLSWORTHY, June 12th, 1930.

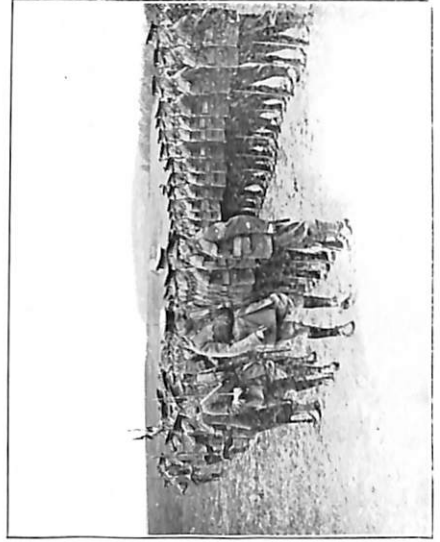
Names from left to right. Top row.—Capt. Price, Lt. Faithfull, Capts. Kingston, [?] Bolton, Crommelin, Grimley, Rowlands, Lawlor, Lt. Norman, Capt. Hodgson, Lt. Hiddingh, Capt. Armitage, Major Whitaker.

Second row.—Mrs. Kingston, Mrs. Bolton, Mrs. Norman, Mrs. Crommelin, Mrs. Price, Lt.-Col. Wilson, Mrs. Wellesley, Lt.-Col. Wellesley, Mrs. Boutflower, Mrs. Whitaker, Mrs. Rowlands, Mrs. Grimley, Mrs. Wathen.

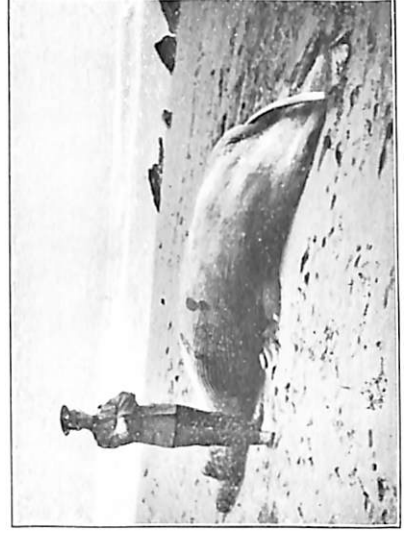
Third row.—Lts. Dalrymple, Stone, 2nd Lts. Reynolds, Bunbury, Sykes, Mason, Lts. Laverack, Wathen, Exham.



Mrs. Wellesley and the Married Families, 1st Battalion.
Willsworthy, 12th June, 1930.



Farewell Parade to Lt.-Col. F. H. B. Wellesley.



Whale cast ashore at Tregantle.

the troops showed a keen appreciation of the value of the knowledge of the correct use of ground and cover, and possessed sound ideas on the principles of elementary tactics.

In addition to the usual sporting events which were held by each battalion, the less orthodox amusements varied between a hurried rush to the fence bounding the camp to watch the passing of the "Flying Scotsman" drawn by the latest "hush-hush" engine, and the midnight use of a kapok bridge as a means of "shooting the rapids" of the river Ure.

Words of praise must be given to the bands—how such a standard is reached under voluntary service is one of the mysteries known only to those responsible, but whilst playing at Mess and on the march the efficiency of the bands was most marked.

All the attached officers had a most enjoyable time and made many friends, and it is hoped that in the future more occasions will make possible this mixing of all the officers of the Regiment.

2nd BATTALION NEWS.

JUST as we go to press the sad news of the death of Col. Gibbs has reached us by cable. A brief memoir showing in some measure what this Battalion owes to him who was commanding at the outbreak of the Great War appears on another page, so we will confine ourselves here to expressing our deep sorrow and our sincerest sympathy with Mrs. Gibbs and her daughters.

We also have to record with deep regret the death, during the past quarter, of three serving members of the Battalion, Ptes. F. Wilkinson and W. Walker, of "C" Company, and Pte. E. Parker, "H.Q." Wing. This unfortunate record might lead readers to think that Ahmednagar is a bad station. On the contrary, it is a very healthy one, and the Battalion up to the present occupies the enviable position of having the lowest sick returns of any large unit in our area. To the relatives of our deceased comrades we tender our deep sympathy in their bereavements.

We wrote our last notes during the breathing space which follows collective training. Since then we have been, and still are, in the thick of weapon training. Results to date are, in spite of a somewhat disappointing start, distinctly satisfactory. The Battalion Figure of Merit should certainly be considerably higher this year than last, whilst our rifle teams have also attained better scores in the Command and All-India competitions.

Alarums, but no excursions, in spite of the reports in the Press (which, incidentally, gave a certain American paper the opportunity to lend veracity to the old chestnut about our being cavalry), have, to a certain extent, interrupted the otherwise even tenor of our lives. It was true that we were ready to go to Sholapur but, in fact, we did not go there. So far we have been spared the unpleasant duty of action in aid of the Civil Power.

St. George's Day was observed by the customary Battalion parade on which the Platoon Flag was handed to the winning platoon, this year's winners being the Signallers, and the Long Service and Good Conduct Medal was presented to C.S.M. T. Bourne, "D" (M.G.) Company. Mrs. Kavanagh, in the absence at Wellington of Mrs. Burnett, very kindly distributed the roses.

The King's Birthday parade, held as usual on the Brigade parade ground, was a smaller affair than usual owing to the absence of the 2/4th Bombay Grenadiers on duty at Sholapur. However, the M.G. Platoon of the 1/14th Punjabi Regiment (from the M.G. School) and the Permanent Staff of the Royal Tank Corps School together with ourselves made quite a good showing, and the officiating Brigadier, Col. J. C. H. Holliday, 6th Rajputana Rifles, issued a very congratulatory order with reference to the parade.

As last year, the Battalion sent a party of about 120 to the change of air station, Wellington, early in April for three months. An account of their stay there will be found elsewhere in this issue. The detachment upheld to the full the highest traditions of the Regiment, as will be seen from the Commandant's letter.

A number of T.E.W.T.'s and a series of interesting lectures have caused us all to exercise our brains during the past few months. Not the least instructive lecture was that on stable management, given by Lt. W. A. Woods, whilst the Brigade Major gave us considerable food for thought in his lecture on mechanisation, with especial reference to India. He also treated us to a most interesting account of Wellesley's Campaign against the Mahrattas in 1803, dealing with the capture of Ahmednagar and other actions in this neighbourhood.

We renewed acquaintance with an old friend when Brigadier Jackson, Director of Army Training, visited us in June. He, it will be remembered, commanded the Brigade we were in at Aldershot before we sailed for Egypt in 1922. Brigadier K. Jackson was accompanied on his visit by Brigadier H. S. A. Scott, Commandant of the Small Arms School, Pachmari, who had already visited us in connection with weapon training last March.

Various officers, in addition to other ranks, have attended courses of instruction of one kind or another; Major Owen went to Bangalore for a field works course in June, Lt. F. P. A. Woods to Kasauli for a P.T. course in April, Capts. Fraser and Harvey to the M.G. School, Ahmednagar for a company commander's course in June, and Lts. Harker Taylor and Bray are at present at the S.A.S., Pachmari.

In our last notes we referred to successes in language and first-class certificate examinations. Since then several officers have sat for Urdu examinations, but the results are not yet known. We have, however, to record further successes in the first-class certificate to the tune of five, and the Battalion now numbers 34 in its ranks who are in possession thereof. Mr. Sinclair, A.E.C., and his staff are to be congratulated on the results attained. News has also come through that 2nd Lt. R. N. Bray passed the preliminary examination in Russian, for which he sat in January last, just prior to his joining us out here.

The following appointments have to be recorded:—Capt. R. O'D. Carey to be Official Interpreter in Russian, with effect from 17th April; Lt. H. B. Owen to be Adjutant, 5th Battalion. In addition, Lt. A. J. Frith has been selected for appointment, on probation, to the I.A.S.C., and proceeded to Peshawar for duty last May, whilst Lt. E. W. Stevens deserted us in July on appointment to the K.A.R.

We welcome Brigadier C. I. Stockwell, the new commander of our Brigade, who has just arrived from Belgaum.

Before closing these notes reference must be made to the families outing which took place on Good Friday, and to a social evening which Mrs. Burnett organised on 25th June. The former, which was attended by fathers as well as by mothers and children, was held at the "Happy Valley," a pretty little valley some miles from Ahmednagar, where there is a lake, swings and covered accommodation in case of rain. Actually a heavy shower fell in barracks that afternoon, but the picnic party escaped. The day proved a great success in every way. To the evening social, at which bridge, whist and other games were played, the ladies only were invited, and a most enjoyable evening was spent. Judging by remarks overheard on the range the next day the husbands who were left at home to look after the children equally enjoyed the quiet evening, at least those of them did whose children went to sleep early!

THE LATE COL. J. A. C. GIBBS, C.B.

The news of the death of Col. J. A. C. Gibbs, C.B., came as a great blow to those members of the 2nd Battalion who had served with him. There are still a few with the Battalion who remember the happy days spent in Ireland under his command prior to the outbreak of the Great War; there are one or two who have even earlier recollections of him.

Since his service with the Battalion ceased there has been a very close link maintained between him and his old command, and he never forgot to send messages of greeting, congratulations, etc., when occasion warranted it.

This Battalion owes a very great deal to Col. Gibbs in more ways than one ; he left behind him a fine instance of soldierly bearing and devotion to duty when he was unfortunately wounded and captured in the first few days of the Great War ; there are many stories of his efforts on behalf of his fellow prisoners when he was a prisoner of war in Germany ; and since the war, as all who have come into the Regiment in recent times must realise, he has worked incessantly in the interests of the whole Regiment, closely concerning himself with the Old Comrades' Association, the Regimental Memorial Chapel, and the Regimental Journal as a contributor of carefully compiled historical records. In this Battalion there is much that bears the stamp of the interest and pride which Col. Gibbs took in his old Regiment ; the medal collection in the Officers' Mess, the bound medal rolls of Officers and N.C.O.'s who fought in the South African War and the Great War, and several interesting souvenirs of the Great Duke of Wellington, all result from his efforts and unflagging energy in Regimental research.—These are valuable possessions now and will be more so as the years go on.

Col. Gibbs will be missed as much in some ways as if he had been still soldiering with us, as his kindly interest in all still serving, including the wives and children of the married ones, was always so manifest. Our very deep sympathy is with Mrs. Gibbs and her two daughters in their sudden bereavement.

OFFICERS' MESS.

At this time of year the Mess might almost be renamed the "In and Out" Club, so much coming and going is there among the members. And this time, in addition to all the expected moves to and from courses, Lt. Stevens has lent additional weight to the suggested title by joining us and departing again between the writing of our last notes and these. This may not appear in any way unusual to the home battalion, but it is not of such frequent occurrence abroad. Lt. Stevens, however, had applied for a tour with the K.A.R. before ever he was posted to us, and that explains his deserting us so soon for East Africa. We also have to bid farewell to Lt. Frith, who has joined the I.A.S.C. on probation at Peshawar, whilst Lt. Owen, who went on leave in April, has decided to stay with the 5th Battalion instead of rejoining us. So next trooping season we may expect to have the pleasure of showing quite a number of new-comers round the attractions of Ahmednagar. In the meantime we take this opportunity of welcoming Mrs. Carey and Timothy on their return to the fold, and also of congratulating Capt. Carey on his promotion to Major.

Four Regimental guest nights have been held this past quarter, and one breakfast and one lunch. The breakfast followed the St. George's Day parade, Col. Holliday (officiating Brigadier) and his Staff honouring us. At the lunch we renewed acquaintance with an old friend in the person of Brigadier K. Jackson, who commanded the Brigade we were in at Aldershot in 1922. He is now Assistant Director of Army Training. Brigadier Jackson was accompanied by Brigadier H. S. A. Scott, Commandant of the S.A. School, Pachmari.

Our chief guests at dinner were, on 7th May, Lt.-Col. C. Paige, Commanding 2/4th Bombay Grenadiers (K.E.O.), on 9th July, Col. J. C. H. Holliday (5/6th Rajputana Rifles), our officiating Brigadier, on the termination of his appointment, and on 30th July our new Brigadier, Brigadier C. I. Stockwell, to meet whom we invited the senior officers of the Garrison. Then, on 28th May, we had a guest night for the four officers who had been staying with us during a Brigade T.E.W.T., Lt.-Col. T. B. Minniken, 14th Punjab Regiment, Major A. L. Griffith, R.A., and Major C. A. Mosse and Capt. Digvijay, both of the 5/6th Rajputana Rifles. Capt. Digvijay is a nephew of the great Ranji Singh, and a brother of the almost equally famous Duleep Singh.

And that pretty well completes our news, except that certain members have been, and still are, very busy with theatricals. The Ahmednagar Amateur Dramatic Society in June presented "The Saving Grace," in which Lt. Turner and Lt. and Mrs. Harker Taylor took part. The Society is now getting ready for the great local "Week," when

they are playing "Good morning, Bill," and Lt. Rivett-Carnac has been added to the cast.

As a rule we close these notes by thanking people for things which they have given to the Mess; this time we must thank the following officers for presenting new flutes to the Drums:—Lt.-Col. Burnett, Major Owen, Capt. Fraser and Lts. W. Woods and R. G. Turner.

SERGEANTS' MESS.

Since our last contribution of notes the Mess has been improved by the installation of electric light and fans, though the latter have been removed again for the duration of the cold weather.

The gardens are now showing of their best, but, as very few members have the time or the inclination for horticultural pursuits, the delights of this part of the Mess are enjoyed mostly by the ladies and children.

Social amenities have been considerably enlivened by the introduction of an Ahmednagar tennis league. Teams from Brigade "H.Q.," M.G. School, Tank Corps School, "A" team for single members and "B" team for married members of our own Mess form the league. Whether owing to dividing our strength or to better play by our opponents our position in the league shows more reverses than wins, but on that we hope to improve. The two courts we have available for tennis are very seldom unoccupied, and a marked improvement is the result. After the balls have been treated in the approved "Tilden style" (mostly by our opponents) we entertain, and are in turn entertained to, the good things which Mess social functions provide.

Our annual St. George's Day dance proved the usual great success, and the committee responsible for the arrangements are to be congratulated on the very tasteful decorations and general arrangements. A very large number of guests attended, and all appeared thoroughly to enjoy the evening.

We now have a Mess jazz band, comprising Sgts. Robinson and Southall, and L/Sgts. Harvey and Horne, to whom we are much indebted for their untiring and excellent service. Dancing is an amusement which is much appreciated. Mention must also be made of the game of auction bridge, which has an enthusiastic following amongst the ladies.

Congratulations to Bandmaster and Mrs. Gough on the birth of a daughter, also to Sgt. and Mrs. Dennett on the same.

CORPORALS' MESS.

Since our last contribution to the pages of the IRON DUKE the greater part of our time has been spent in training cadres, musketry, etc. Time has, however, been found to show our skill in the sporting line, or to show our opponents' skill!

A team from the Mess played the sergeants at tennis. The sergeants just managed to beat us, the Yorkshireman's excuse for the defeat being that the sergeants were playing on their own "middin."

The K.O.S.B. having come to Poona a trip was organised to play them at billiards and football, about thirty members leaving Ahmednagar by 'bus. A very enjoyable week-end was spent in Poona, and many old friendships revived. However, we were defeated at both games, the excuse this time being that the Scotchmen's "shrab" was rather potent. The K.O.S.B. have been unable so far to pay us a return visit owing to duties, etc., but we are looking forward to entertaining them in the near future, and when we do we are hoping that the Yorkshiremen's beer will have the same effect as the "shrab."

Rugger has now become the rage, and we are hoping to have quite a good team this year. We have played one match up to the present against the sergeants (reinforced by officers), who beat us 3—0.

We welcome to the Mess Cpl. Johnson who joined us at his own request. His murdering of "Sleepy Valley" has caused many members to fortify themselves with cotton wool in their ears.

"A" COMPANY.

Since our last notes a party of 24 from the Company proceeded to Wellington Hill Sanatorium for a change of air, thereby being fortunate in missing a very hot summer in Ahmednagar. They are all now back looking fit and well and ready for work.

We have just terminated our annual weapon training with great success having neither a third-class shot nor an unqualified gunner, and with a company average well over first-class standard. During classification practices a company small arms meeting was held, ten prizes being awarded for the ten highest scores in each practice, with a "blind" draw on the grand aggregate; this proved a great success, and was very enthusiastically supported by all ranks. Capt. Gibson is to be congratulated on once again proving his shooting abilities by obtaining the highest score in the Company. At the conclusion of the course the Commanding Officer very kindly gave away the prizes to the worthy winners; this was done on a company parade with platoons formed up in order of merit. After the prizes had been presented the Commanding Officer congratulated the Company on the hard work done, and enthusiasm shown by all ranks during the training, and on the results obtained. During his speech he stated he would like to see the Battalion win some of the numerous shooting trophies which can be won in India. We hope very shortly to gratify this wish as we have just fired off for the "Munro" Cup (inter-company young soldiers) and the "Ruthven" Cup (inter-company rifle match) of the Southern Command Rifle Association, the results of which will be published early in August. The same evening a supper was given to the best shooting platoon, this being No. 1 Platoon; this was followed by a company dance which was very well attended, thus drawing to a close a very successful period of training. We take this opportunity of thanking the Band for very kindly providing the music for the dance.

"B" COMPANY.

Since last we wrote the country of our exile has been passing through troublous days but, contrary to press reports, we have not so far visited pastures new. During the time of acutest tension, however, a link was forged with the past when 2nd Lt. Wellesley was in charge of a detachment of the company at the Fort captured by his ancestor the great Duke of Wellington.

We have been, and are, very busy both in the fields of work and sport. In the former we are now endeavouring to find more "bulls" than we did last year in our annual course, besides which there have been various eliminating and competitive "shoots" for the Southern Command matches, in which our teams have performed quite creditably in comparison with other companies who have had the advantage of having already classified. We have been second in three events but are not satisfied with this. In the competition for the Roupell Cup, who knows that we would not have won first place but for two of our team evincing a preference for "Mill's Hotel" over the open range.

Our soccer and hockey team building has been most successful as we have ended up top of both battalion leagues. A word of praise is due to our hockey 2nd XI., who came through undefeated, and gave us a good start in the first half of the league. We hope for good results in the Platoon Flag hockey competition about to start.

Rugby has started, and several "friendlies" have been played. We hope that we may do well in this game also, as, with training, we should be able to field a good team, but at present ignorance is our trouble. Our "convalescents" are back from Wellington, having benefited from the healthy climatic conditions there.

Our congratulations to Ptes. Bertram and Adams on winning the light and feather-weight competitions in the Wellington Garrison individual boxing tournament.

We are sorry to have lost the services of Lt. Rivett-Carnac who, on his return from Wellington, was transferred to "H.Q." Wing to take over the duties of signalling officer just as we expected to have him as "fresh blood" to help us over the arduous of the range.

"C" COMPANY.

During the last three months our efforts have been concentrated on the annual range course which is the same as everything else here, "modified for India," and our educational experts are in doubt as to the meaning of the word modified.

Our strength has been increased since the last issue by the birth of a daughter to Sgt. and Mrs. Dennett, Good old Tommy, "Old Soldiers Never Die." A considerable number of the Company have been on detachment at Wellington for the past three months and have just rejoined us covered with glory. One must not forget to mention that Wellington is the "Lourdes" of India, and a great number of invalids make a pilgrimage every year, for it enables the lame to march and the blind to shoot.

It is with deep regret that we have to announce the deaths of Ptes. Wilkinson and Walker, both of "ours," and our sympathy is extended to their relatives and friends.

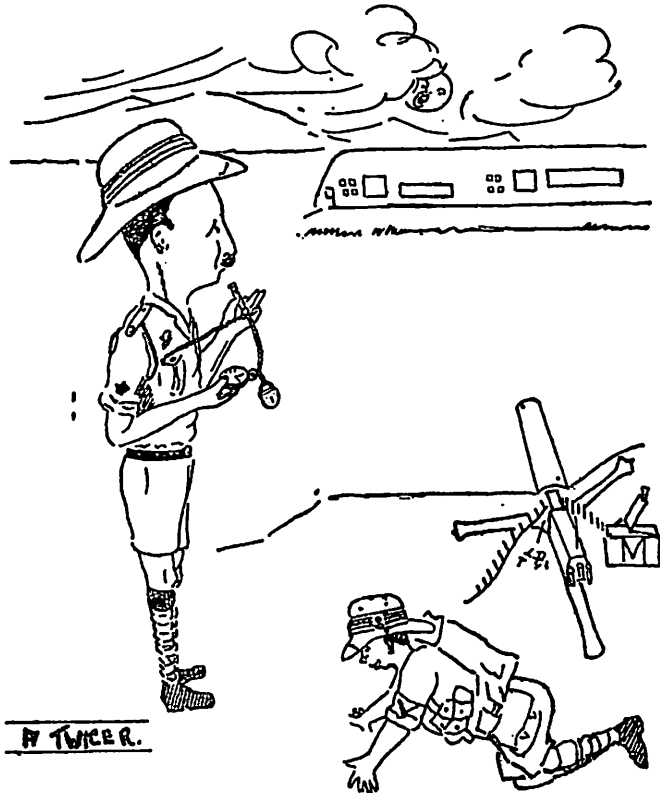
Our welcome is extended to Sgts. Fitter and Kennedy and Cpls. Kitson and Bawtry on being transferred to us.

We are keeping our reputation up at sport, and we have had at least eight representatives from the Company playing in the Battalion rugby and soccer teams. Our soccer and hockey teams came in second for the company shields, and we are hoping to be second to none next season.

"D" (M.G.) COMPANY.

Since the last notes of the IRON DUKE the annual turnover has taken place, and we welcome to the Company Sgts. Hunt and Suggitt and 70 other ranks. The majority of the new hands came from the last drafts which joined the Battalion in January and March. During the past quarter we have had a busy time and some hard work has been put in with the young hands. We are now in the middle of classification of the annual M.G. course, and the results so far obtained more than justify the careful instruction carried out this season.

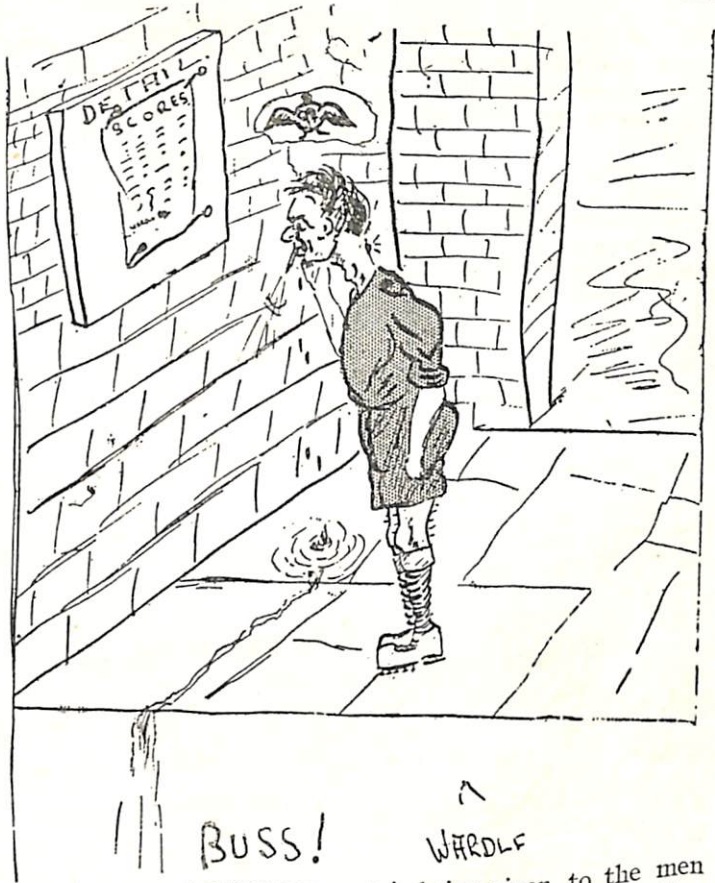
Capt. Fraser, Capt. Harvey and Sgt. Sweet attended a "fire unit commander's course" held at the M.G. School in May. This course was the first of its kind, and according to the three representatives of the Company who attended



W. TWIGG.

it, was a very interesting one. It was designed to refresh senior M.G. officers and N.C.O's in fire control and the use of instruments. Elementary work was not taken.

Since the commencement of the soccer season, the Company soccer committee have been very energetic and painstaking. To begin with, they organised a section league, thus affording an opportunity for every man to represent his section. As is usual in these kinds of games some very interesting and keen games were witnessed. The league was eventually "topped" by No. 4 Section. In the inter-company league we finished up third. Very little can be said of our hockey achievements, as we came out a very bad last, our only effort of note being one drawn game. Great things, however, are expected of our rugger team this year, as in our soccer, every encouragement is being given to the men to represent their platoons in inter-platoon friendlies, and we hope to go a little further this year in all rugger competitions.



"H.Q." WING.

Since the last issue of the IRON DUKE very little of any interest has happened; all one hears from morn till night is "boats," and when the next draft leaves for U.K. the 2nd Battalion will be practically a new battalion compared with that which came out to Egypt in 1923.

Lt. Owen, who is a great enthusiast in sport, has left us to take up the appointment of adjutant of the 5th Battalion at Huddersfield; we wish him the best of luck in his new appointment, and hope that he will be able to teach them the mysteries of how to play hockey.

Lt. Stevens, who took over the spot platoon from Lt. Owen, has left for East Africa, and Lt. Rivett-Carnac has now taken No. 17 Platoon; we hope and trust that he will live up to the reputation of the "Q" by winning the Platoon Flag again.

For the purpose of retaining the Platoon Flag in Headquarter Wing a series of inter-platoon games has been organised, comprising platoon soccer, cricket, hockey and running, the competition to be run on the same lines as the Platoon Flag competition, and medals to be presented to the platoon which obtains the highest number of points. This competition has proved to be a great success, as it has enabled the company and platoons to

pick out their best men both for the inter-platoon flag competitions and the company games, and we sincerely hope that through this effort, when the competition is completed, Headquarter Wing will be the proud possessors of the Flag once again, and that the four platoons of the "Q" will be at the top of the ladder.

THE BAND.

It is with our deepest regret that we record the death of Bdsm. E. Parker, and we extend our deepest sympathy to his relatives.

We also regret to hear of the death of Col. J. A. C. Gibbs. Col. Gibbs was a great friend of the Band, and we shall greatly miss his usual cheery Christmas greetings. We extend our deepest sympathy to his widow and daughters.

During the last few months our sport has improved considerably. We had some rather bad luck in the medal competition, but we are pleased to state that it has not discouraged us in the least. Mention must be made of our week-end trip to Poona, which was enjoyed by all. We went there and back by road, and it proved a very pleasant journey. Arriving there we were entertained both in sport and socially by the K.O.S.B.

Our weekly all ranks' dances have been running lately with great success, and are very much enjoyed by all.

Before concluding we must welcome our new members who joined us last February, and must apologise for not having mentioned them before. Owing to a slight mental error they were forgotten. Congratulations to L/Cpl. Moody on his promotion to band corporal.

WELLINGTON, 1930.

The Wellington detachment arrived in the Nilgiris on 12th April. The journey had lasted four days in the hottest weather, and we were all very glad, after the dust and heat of the train, to see the green of the hills and to feel a fresh breeze again.

The beauty of the scenery in the Nilgiri Hills is renowned, and it would be a waste of words to try and describe it here.

Wellington is a hill station to which various units in the Southern Command send detachments during the hot weather. These detachments form what is known as the Hill Sanatorium, and are all accommodated in the barracks of the Lancashire Fusiliers, which is the unit stationed there.

Facilities for training were not so good as at Ahmednagar, and the greater part of our work consisted of preliminary weapon training and the annual range course. The results of the latter were very satisfactory as the detachment averaged a very high standard and came back with no third-class shots.

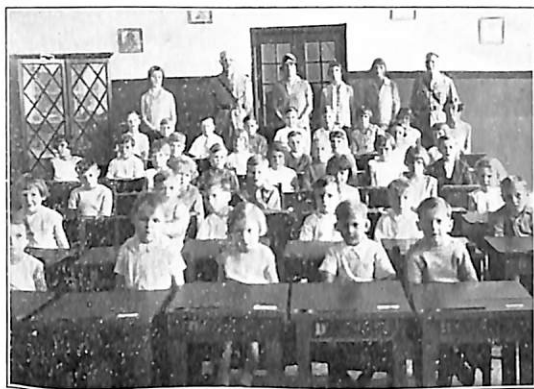
Our company parade ground was on the edge of the Wellington golf course, and the daily monotony of preliminary musketry was relieved by the sight of many a fair damsel trying to watch the officers and a golf ball at the same time.

As soon as we got acclimatised to the thin air we all found ourselves busy training for inter-company athletics. Considering that we had no outstanding athletes with us, the company did very well, just failing in the last event of the day to beat the Middlesex Regiment for second place. Special mention should be made of Lt. Rivett-Carnac, Ptes. Burke and Horrocks and L/Cpl. Hardiment who, owing to shortage of competitors, ran in most of the track events. As a result of the inter-company meeting Lt. Rivett-Carnac and Pte. Horrocks were chosen to represent the Hill Sanatorium against the Lancashire Fusiliers.

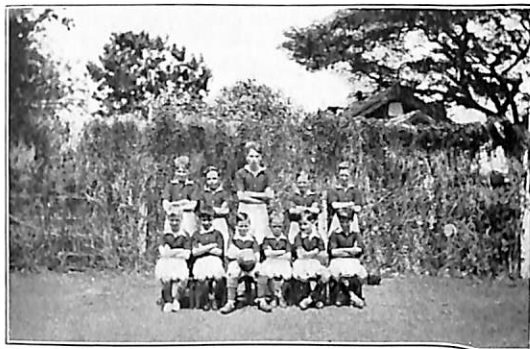
At rugby football we were better represented, as we had several Battalion players with us. Owing to the lack of grounds we were not able to play as many games as we should have liked, but were successful in beating the Middlesex Regiment and the Lancashire Fusiliers.

In the individual boxing also we met with great success. The team was well trained and organised, Cpl. Chambers and Ptes. Burke, Holt and Eastwood administering the

AHMEDNAGAR.



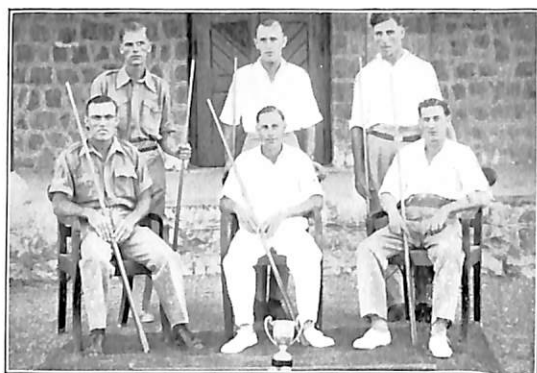
Inspection of Ahmednagar Garrison School by Lt.-Col. and Mrs. Burnett, July, 1930.
Miss Milner, Lt.-Col. Burnett, Mrs. Burnett, Mrs. Sinclair,
Miss Boggis, W.O. Inst. G. Sinclair (A.E.C.).



Garrison Children's School, Ahmednagar,
Soccer Team, 1930.



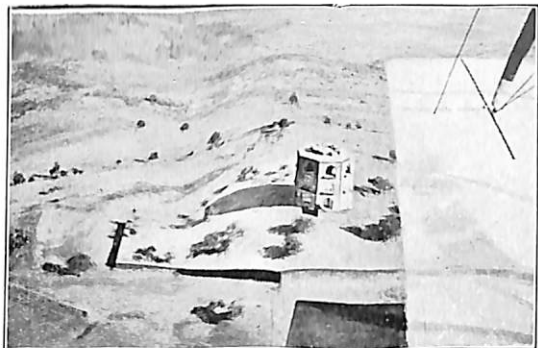
The Detachment en route for Change of Air Station,
Wellington, 1930.



Winners Inter-Company Corporals Billiards Cup,
1929-30.
L/Cpl. Woolner, L Cpl. Newbold, L Cpl. Steele,
Cpl. Johnson, Cpl. Whitfield, Cpl. Code.



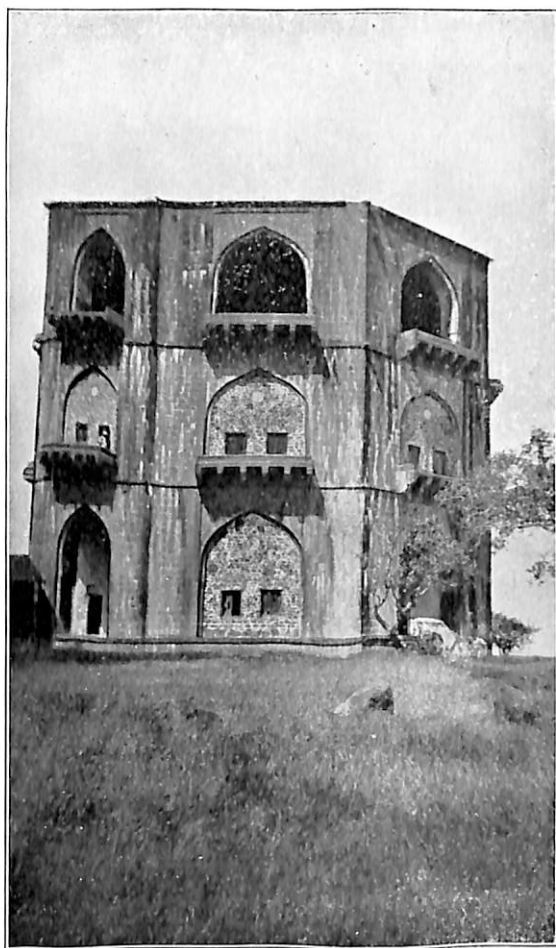
Opening of the new 30 yards range.
Mrs. Burnett firing the first shot
(Major Kavanagh standing).



Salabhut Khan's Tomb (Ahmednagar)
from the air.



The Fort, Ahmednagar,
from the air.



Salabhut Khan's Tomb, Ahmednagar
(2,978 feet above sea level).
(see page 222).



Pte. Hall, 2nd Battalion,
in Revue of Revues, Ahmednagar.

hard punching necessary to a team of boxers in training. In the result we defeated the Middlesex Regiment by one fight. There is not space to describe all the fights, but one must be mentioned as it demonstrated the excellent sporting spirit of which we are justly proud, and evoked general appreciation from officers and men of all units present; this was the fight between Ptes. McGuire and Adams, who were drawn against each other in the open feather-weights. Frequently when two men of the same regiment meet the result is more or less of a farce; not so on this occasion. The fight proved to be one of the best of the evening, Pte. Adams being the eventual winner. Both men gave of their best, and the applause which greeted them was a compliment both to them and to the Regiment. Mention must also be made of Pte. Spink, a very promising young boxer who came out from home with the January draft. His opponent was awarded the best loser's cup.

The detachment returned to Ahmednagar in two parties early in July, and the following private letter from the Commandant of the Sanatorium was subsequently received by the Commanding Officer:—

"I am very sorry the Duke's are not sending up any more men this year as they were such an asset in every way up here, and nobly held up the traditions of their Regiment. I never had any trouble with any of the detachment, and never a grouse from any single one of them. They always seemed willing and keen for any job, work or sport, and were a pleasure to deal with."

RIFLE CLUB AND MUSKETRY.

"And what will be the end of it, God knows." In these words reference was made in the last Battalion notes to the impetus given to musketry by the arrival of Major Kavanagh. The end has not yet been reached, but great progress in both interest and results can already be recorded. The Rifle Club committee, consisting of Major Kavanagh, Capt. Gibson, S.I.M. Broadbent, and a representative from each company, organised weekly voluntary shoots on the open range, the practices selected being mainly drawn from those laid down for A.R.A. competitions. Competitors were divided into two categories, class "A" consisting of marksmen and first-class shots, the remainder forming class "B." The shoots took place throughout April, May and June, and a monthly medal was given to the highest scorer in each class. The winners were:—Class "A," April, Pte. Mason ('02), "C" Company; May, Major Kavanagh, "A" Company; June, Major Kavanagh, "A" Company. Class "B," April, Pte. Bamford, "A" Company; May, Pte. E. Pearce, "C" Company; June, Sgt. Davis, "B" Company.

The attendance at all these shoots was excellent, as many as 150 turning up on some occasions. Pool bulls added to the attraction of the meetings.

The result of the increased interest taken in musketry and the extra amount of practice on the range is shown by the improved figure of merit so far obtained in the company classifications, and also in the higher scores obtained this year in the A.R.A. (India) and Southern Command competitions in which we have so far fired. Whether any of our results will prove good enough to win any of the cups is yet to be seen, but our improvement is at any rate satisfactory. The competitions in which we have fired up to date are as follows:—Rawlinson Cup (inter-platoon), No. 3 Group, "H.Q." Wing, 224; Munro Cup (young soldiers), "A" Company, 217; Ruthven Cup (L.A. Section inter-company), No. 16 Section, "B" Company, 270; Dewar Challenge Shield (Regimental team), 563.

The team which represented the Battalion in the Dewar Shield consisted of:—Major Kavanagh, Capt. Gibson, Lt. Stevens, C.S.M. Gentry, Sgts. Hunt and Sweet, Cpl. Hirst, L/Cpls. Tennett and Wilcox, Ptes. Barker, Newton, Copley, Thatcher, Mason ('02) and Weedy, and they improved on last year's score by 264 points.

One of the first things Major Kavanagh took in hand was the 30 yards range. The existing one was a poor range, and in very bad condition, but now we have a most up to date one, as good as any in India. A fitting way of christening the new baby had to be discovered. Someone hopefully suggested cracking a bottle of champagne, but that met

with a cold reception, you can crack a bottle on "bows" but not on "butts," and anyway who is going to waste a bottle of champagne in this country? So it was decided to have an opening rifle meeting at which the officers and their wives should be "At Home" to the N.C.O.'s and their wives, and Mrs. Burnett very kindly consented to open the range by firing the first shot. The great day was fixed for Sunday, 1st June. A marquee was erected both for purposes of shade and refreshment, and "Duggie never owes and Co." were represented by "Johnny Walker" (Sgt. Broadbent) and a person (C.Q.M.S. Melville) who looked like Ahmed Din, assisted by their clerks (S.-Sgt. Taylor and another) ready to lay large odds against success in the chemin-de-fer competition.

Mrs. Burnett having scored a real Bisley bull declared the range open, and then the fun began in earnest. In the ladies' competition with the .22 rifle Mrs. Green and Mrs. Coulter tied for first place with a score of 17, each receiving a prize, whilst Mrs. Harker Taylor and Mrs. Hunt divided the ladies' pool bull. As regards the male part of the shooting, it is only necessary to say that the bookies were nearly forced to break the firm's reputation. Altogether a most successful opening of the new range, and it is only fitting that a word of thanks should be added here to Conductor Walsh, M.E.S., who supervised the construction of it.

We cannot leave the subject of musketry without a further reference to the ladies. They are assisting in showing us the way with a vengeance. They have weekly competitions for the highest monthly aggregate of which the Rifle Club presents a spoon. The winner in June was Mrs. Love with a total of 72 out of a possible 80 points.

CRICKET.

We apologise to all our readers for the absence of the usual notes on cricket in the June issue. This was due entirely to the lack of anything to write about other than the result of the inter-company shield competition for 1929. The notes of the February issue gave details of how "D" (M.G.) Company and "H.Q." Wing had worked through to the final. This match was played on 30th November and 1st December, and after a very interesting game "H.Q." Wing again became the winners, defeating the Gunners by 8 wickets. On paper it would appear that the Gunners were easily favourites, yet the keen fielding of the Wing immediately gave them a firm grip of the game which they never relaxed throughout the two days' cricket.



The Gunners batted first and were dismissed for the modest total of 79 runs. The Wing replied with 133, and dismissed their opponents a second time for 86. The Wing obtained the necessary runs, and the shield, for the loss of two wickets. With the advent of the cricket season this year, our energetic officer i/c was able to produce a fixture card of thirteen matches, all arranged as two day games on the Saturday and Sunday of each week-end. Four away matches are at Poona, where we hope to renew acquaintance with our old friends and dour opponents in matches in Egypt, the 2nd Bn. The K.O.S.B., who have come to India from Hong Kong. There are not any inter-unit or district competitions we can enter, so all matches are friendlies. Without the fear of losing our prestige as a cricketing unit, and the knowledge that the coming "trooper" will take its toll of old players from us, the committee have decided

to make this season one of team building for the future. How far we shall succeed only time will show, but if the results of games played to date is any indication, then we are on the right lines. Among other exponents with bat and ball who will leave us this season is L/Cpl. Whitfield, a consistent bat and an excellent keeper, who has done yeoman service for the Battalion XI. during his service with us. He will be badly missed and hard to replace. Lt. J. E. Frankis is again available after his couple of seasons at home. Lt. Rivett-Carnac brings his reputation from the 1st Battalion, and we had great hopes of Lt. Stevens until he got the wanderlust and went off to Africa. Lt. Harker Taylor will be away at Pachmari learning how to make good scores with the rifle until the middle of August, but we hope to have him back with us in time to wind up a successful season.

Thanks to our benevolent Commanding Officer, the pitch and ground in general have been greatly improved since last season. The latter was then compared, quite rightly, with a ploughed field. A heavy roller and a string of hefty bullocks has done all that is possible to roll out the furrows and bury the stones of the outfield, but the loose nature of the soil will always be against brilliant ground work or large totals. The pitch has been dug up and relaid, and, although not yet properly "settled," it is certainly an improvement. In addition, two practice pitches have been laid, nets erected, and everything done to encourage the hidden talent within our midst to come forward. Trial matches have been played in a good competitive spirit, and, although the committee has not yet been rewarded with any particular "find," such as a Don Bradman or Grimmett, there are many likely lads who will with practice, sound coaching and enthusiasm, soon get their places in the Battalion XI.

The opening fixture on 21st and 22nd June was against the Ahmednagar Gymkhana Club. Their team consisted chiefly of officers attending the senior officers' course at the S.A.S. (M.G.) Ahmednagar, and was considered to be quite a strong eleven. To make matters worse, Lt. Harker Taylor, our only class batsman with us at the time, stoutly refused to play for us, but joined forces with our opponents. The conspiracy is easily told. Being under orders for a course at Pachmari S.A.S. early in July, and having eyes on a double "D" by playing for the team opposed to us but captained by the Chief Instructor of the S.A.S. Ahmednagar, the offer was very tempting. Naturally our bowlers did their best to ensure that he did get "D(uck)s" in both innings, but they were not quite successful. L/Sgt. Smith bowled him on both occasions before he had reached double figures, but the real tragedy was that Smith got the double "D" himself. So we hope that Lt. Harker Taylor's illusive "D" is awarded him at the end of the course at Pachmari. Our opponents batted first and raised the useful total of 172. We replied with 175, and it was the young bloods that got the runs, Byrne 29, Milton 23, Spikings 21, and Kingston 23. We felt very satisfied with ourselves when we dismissed the Gymkhana for 101 at their second knock, leaving us with only 99 to get in a little over two hours. We lost 4 wickets for 26, and our backs were to the wall. Lt. Stevens and Milton played good cricket to raise the score to 83 before they were separated. Then another 3 wickets went down for the addition of 2 runs, and we still wanted 14 with 2 wickets. By careful, yet determined batting, Kingston and Galloway took the score to 110, and stumps were drawn, leaving us winners of a really good game. Our youngsters did very well, but as a team our fielding was weak and must be improved. The next two matches, one at home and the other at Poona had to be cancelled on account of the monsoons that set in and made all outdoor games impossible. July 13th and 14th saw us "at home" to the Bombay Sappers and Miners from Poona. Lt. Frankis, who has been holding a staff billet at Poona, found time to come along and assist us. Lt. Rivett-Carnac and L/Cpl. Whitfield were also available, having returned from the fresh air of Wellington where they had been resting since April. We batted first and netted 118, our tail, Spikings and Sheard, wagging furiously in collecting 37 runs for the last wicket. The visitors passed our total by 3 runs, but in our second innings Lt. Frankis 42, Jacques 29 not out, and Smith 34 not out, put us in a sound position, and we declared at 150 for 5 wickets. The Miners were left with just under two hours to get the runs or get out. They got out for 83, the last wicket falling just as the Guard room gong sounded 5 o'clock.

At 4.45 p.m., 15 minutes before the close of play, the score board read 70 for 3. Smith and Sheard are to be congratulated on capturing the remaining 7 wickets between them for the addition of only 13 runs in so short an interval as 15 minutes. This was a very encouraging win, and something the whole team could be proud of. But the fielding is still not what we desire. The 15th Field Brigade Royal Artillery from Poona were our next opponents here on 26th and 27th July. They are a very good bowling and fielding side, and our batsmen did well to collect 88 in the first innings. We had great hopes of obtaining a useful lead when the scores read 56 for 7 in our opponents' first innings, but they stuck to their guns well and actually took a lead of 21 runs from us. We just improved on our first innings at the second knock, and collected 94, leaving the Gunners to get 75 with all the afternoon to do it in. But 76 must have been a bugbear for them. They made a disastrous start and never recovered. By 3.30 p.m. the whole side was out for 30. Smith bowled at the top of his form, taking 7 wickets for 10 runs.

So with the closing of these notes we have played three and won them all. Each match has, however, at various stages of the game, been an uphill fight. That we have succeeded speaks well for the team spirit, and we hope to go ahead as well as we have commenced.

The Platoon Flag competition is just commencing, but the results will not be in time for these notes.

RUGBY FOOTBALL.

The season started again with the rains early in July. There were so many calls on our only ground last season that this year we have made an extra ground, and even so we have none too many, both grounds being in constant use. It is very gratifying to see such keenness displayed for the game throughout the Battalion.

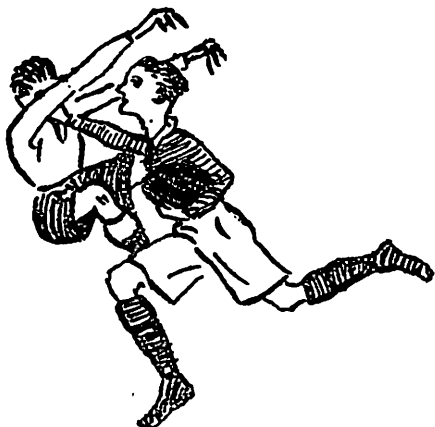
We have arranged quite a large fixture list for both the 1st and 2nd XV.'s, and we have also entered two teams for the Poona tournament. Several of our fixtures this year will be played in Ahmednagar.

We have lost quite a number of battalion players since last season, the greatest loss, perhaps, being our hooker, and it is rather early as yet to judge how the new men will fill their places. We welcome Lt. Frankis, who is playing in his old position at fly-half.

In the middle of July we sent two teams to Poona. The 2nd XV. was matched against the R.A., whom they defeated after a fast and open game by 14—3. The second match was played against the Royal Ulster Rifles, in which we played our 2nd XV. outsides and 1st XV. pack, and managed to win 8—3. In this match, most unfortunately, Lt. P. A. Woods, our Rugger Captain, tore the muscles of a leg, and it is very doubtful if he will be able to play again this season. We consequently lose both our captain and the leader of the pack, and the team is correspondingly weakened thereby.

The final game at Poona was our 1st XV. against the Poona Gymkhana, in which we ran out winners 12—3, after a fast and exciting game. This was the first time that we had seen our full team matched against an outside team this season, and the result was satisfactory. The forwards are a lively lot, and the outsides are quite impressive.

The 1st XV. then went on to Bombay for a match against our formidable opponents the Bombay Gymkhana. In this match we lost 8—0, the Gymkhana scoring two quick



tries, one of which they converted, in the last few minutes of the game. We meet the Gymkhana again next month on our own ground; we managed to beat them last year in 'Nagar, and it is hoped that we shall be able to pull it off again. They are a very fine side who play a nice open game, and it is a real pleasure to play against them.

Our thanks are due to Major Carey for the hard work he puts into coaching our teams, and we hope we shall show good results in return.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.



Since our last notes the soccer team has been very busy in the Harwood League which is run by the Western India Football Association, and as all matches are played at Bombay, which is over 220 miles from barracks, it may be interesting to point out that the first team will travel over three thousand miles this season.

Unfortunately the Battalion has not had the pleasure of witnessing any matches in the league, but, by results which are quoted below, the team is still playing at a very high standard. Matches won:—East Lincs. 3—2, Y.M.C.A. 2—0, Y.M.C.A. 5—0, 2nd K.O.S.B.'S 1—0, G.I.P. Rly. 5—1, R.A. 4—2, R.A. 3—1, Bombay Gymkhana 1—0; drawn,

Attached Section 1—1; lost, K.O.S.B.'s 1—2, Attached Section 1—3. Played 11, won 8, lost 2, drawn 1, 27 goals against 13, total 17 points. At present we are first in the league table. Our goal scorers are:—Cpl. Sullivan 10, Cpl. Gibson 9, Dmr. Colgrave 5, L/Cpl. Knight, Ptes. Sullivan and Allen 1 each. It will be noticed by the above results that the Attached Section have been our stumbling block. For this team Cpl. Codd, of this Battalion, who is on vocational training at Bombay, is playing a great game at centre-half.

We have been unfortunate in losing Bamford with knee trouble, but Pte. Craven is a very sound substitute. Pte. J. Hall is still as good as ever. Sgt. Butterworth has retired from the first team but still plays a sound game in the second eleven. Our full backs are Dmr. Myers and Bds. Hyde, with Pte. Cogan in goal, not forgetting Pte. Leeming at centre-half.

The Battalion has again entered for the Rover's Cup competition at Bombay.

The final position in the inter-company league is as follows:—"B" Company, 11 points; "H.Q." Wing, 8; "D" Company, 8; "C" Company, 7; "A" Company, 6. "B" Company win the league for season 1930.

2ND BATTALION THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENT.

"Pte. X

You will be in sole charge of the Quartermaster's Office whilst the Old Soldiers are away at the Cinema, you being the only one not eligible for parade. You will no doubt be warned for this parade sometime in 1940.

Yours faithfully,

THE OLD SOLDIERS.

Ahmednagar, 7/7/1930.

P.S.—The above may appear a little disconcerting at first sight, but after a little careful meditation you will realise that your time will come later. In the event of this advice proving unsatisfactory, you may relieve your feelings by indenting on the Quartermaster for a suitable razor, but please do not soil the office floor."

The above is a copy of a chit handed to an employee of the Quartermaster's staff of this Regiment when all N.C.O.'s and men of the Regiment with less than three years to complete with the Colours were ordered to parade at the Cinema to see a film dealing with overseas settlement.

HOCKEY.

Our main news this time refers to the inter-company league, which has been played off during the past quarter. The greatest keenness was displayed throughout, and some thrilling games were witnessed. As a matter of fact, in some of them the term "witnessed" is slightly misleading, since it causes the reader to imagine that the play could easily be seen. This, however, was not the case owing to the condition of the ground before the advent of the rains. Imagine a ground deep in dust, the wind blowing half a gale, and then think how much the spectators, let alone the players, see of the ball. However, in spite of the difficulties the standard of play was frequently high, and the better teams were very evenly matched. The actual result of the league finally depended on the last match of all. It was anticipated that this would provide a great struggle between "B" Company and "H.Q." Wing, there being little to choose between the

two teams. In the event, however, the match was disappointing, "B" Company securing a run-away victory of 5 goals to nil. It was "H.Q." Wing's off day. The final position in the league was as follows:—"B" Company, 13 points; "C" Company, 12; "H.Q." Wing, 8; "A" Company, 6; "D" Company, 1. "B" Company wins the league for 1930.

CONCERTS.

In addition to the good fare which the P.R.I. supplies in getting touring companies like the "London Revels" to amuse us, we have had two excellent shows put up by members of the Regiment. The first of these was a concert given by the Band. It took place at the beginning of May, and consisted of instrumental solos, songs, duologues, sea-shanties and community singing, and finished up with the famous musical scena "Round the World." Bandmaster Gough and the Band are to be congratulated on the performance, the first one given entirely by the Band. In the circumstances of the case reference to individual performers would be invidious.

"REVIEW OF REVIEWS."

The above entertainment was staged at the end of June by members of the R.A.O.B., and the profits, amounting to £35, were devoted to the Orphanage at Harrogate. The show consisted of a variety entertainment, stage-managed by Sgt. Southall and L/Cpl. Bainbridge. It began with an opening chorus when we were introduced to a bevy of fascinating chorus girls. Who would have thought that such beauty was concealed in Ahmednagar, or who would have recognised these dainty fairies as being in normal life Sgts. Foster and Kenny, Cpls. Marron, Smith and Barrington, L/Cpls. Bawtry and Miller. The house roared its approval at the spectacle of so much beauty, and settled down confidently to a full evening's amusement. In this expectation the audience was not disappointed. We have not the space at our disposal to give the programme in full as we should like. We must content ourselves with a brief reference to the artistes and their various parts.

When the curtain rose after the opening chorus Pte. Shaw sang "Lonesome Road"; he was followed by Sgt. Harvey with the leading lady in "Mean to Me," the while the chorus girls appeared at intervals, step-danced and charlestoned off again. The next tem was Pte. Hall in "Get up nice and early in the morning," after which L/Cpl. Aveyard recited "Devil may care." Sgt. Holder then sang "Pagan love song," partnered by

Sgt. Kenny, and was followed by L/Cpl. Hughes (R.T.C.) in "Pelmanism." The next item was a complete contrast being Pte. Gill in eccentric dancing, assisted by the chorus girls, and then we had some songs and cross-talk by Cpl. Edley and S.-Sgt. Taylor. Lastly before the interval L/Sgt. Smith and his four Old Soldiers brought the house down with their rendering of "Bunky-doodle-i-do."

When next the curtain rose the stage represented a court, and the sketch "Oh, Law" was enacted. Then followed Sgts. Harvey and Kenny in "Do Something," whilst the chorus treated us to some dancing and high stepping. Cpl. Edley followed with an excellent rendering of "Sarah Jane," after which L/Sgt. Smith and L/Cpl. Hughes sang "Toddles and Rooty." "Carolina Moon," sung by Pte. Shaw, with the chorus seated at the back of the stage, provided the next item, and then S.-Sgt. Taylor gave us another humorous song, during which Cpl. Edley appeared and "back-chat" followed. One more song, Pte. Gill in "Lady Divine," and a recitation, "Vic McStew," by L/Sgt. Smith, and the curtain rose on a room in the palace of the King of Borneo (Pte. Hall). Eastern music sounds from the wings and the king calls for his dancing girls. These appear one at a time, and finally the favourite (Sgt. Foster) is made to dance. The music grows louder and wilder and we are treated to a very clever representation of dancing à la Salome by Sgt. Foster. This was the final item, and the review was brought to an end by the closing chorus.

No one could complain of not having received value for the entrance fee. Many encores were called for and given, and the whole programme lasted over three hours. Where all the artistes were so excellent it would be invidious to congratulate any in particular, but, as they did not appear in the limelight, a special reference may be permitted to the producers and stage managers, L/Cpl. Bainbridge and Sgt. Southall.

At the close of the performance Mrs. Burnett very kindly presented "bouquets" to the leading "lady" and the chorus "girls."

It is understood that the proceeds of the entertainment will endow a cot which will be labelled "Hindoostan Lodge," The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, Ahmednagar.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTES.

PIGEON CLUB.—Quite a large number of men have for some time been keeping pigeons, and now the Battalion has started a club. The R.U.R. in Poona have a club, and it is hoped in time to have some races against them. As a start, just to see how we were getting on, our club had its first race early in July, this being a purely Battalion affair. This opening meet did not prove an entire success. The birds were taken out about 20 miles and then released, but only two out of about 20 reached home in good time. Three or four more "staggered" home at reveille the following day, but the remainder are still missing. However, we are in no way discouraged, the loss of pigeons which cannot "home" is rather an advantage than otherwise, and now that we know where we stand we can go ahead more easily.

BILLIARDS.—Two handicap tournaments have taken place, each attracting a large number of entries. Prizes of billiard cues were given to the winners and runner-up, Pte. McSorby being the winner of the first tournament with Pte. Kelly as the other finalist, whilst in the second tournament Pte. Morley and Pte. Ramsdale held these places.

ALÉ RANKS' DANCES.—These are held as a rule each month and, judging by the large attendances, are extremely popular. Dancing takes place both indoors and outside, the music being supplied by the Band orchestra.

MARCH DISCIPLINE.

(The Battalion returning from Church, "A" Company leading.)

Whilst swinging along to the martial music of our Regimental Band, the leading company made a strained "eyes left" movement, which up till then I had thought

nothing less than a high-stepping nursemaid could produce. Taking my cue from them I looked for the cause of the strain. Queer, thought I, as no one could I see, but on reaching the point of diversion the cause became evident. It was a FOUR ANNA piece glistening in the sun, just one full knee bend from the left file. Many an anxious eye, and half knee bend was made towards it, but it survived the limit of "A" Company's column.

Being a SCOTCHMAN I visited the spot again immediately after the "dismiss." WAS IT THERE? It WAS, and so "march discipline" won the day against two of tea and two wads.

N.B.—This story could be better portrayed with a H. M. Bateman pen, and so, if the reader thinks of the "Guardsmen who dropped it," think, also, of "March Discipline and the Four Anna Piece."

The latest, heard on the Cadre:—

Sergeant: "Now then, Corporal, point me out a lone tree."

Corporal "Studs": "Yes, Sergeant, there is a group of lone trees altogether over there." (Incidentally the Corporal is of Irish birth.)

Heard on the Range:—

Sergeant: "Your shots are striking right, Corporal, what are you going to do?"

Corporal "Whooping Cough": "Move my ground sheet over to the left, Sergeant." (Result, still trigger pressing.)

"Treasure."

"Summat for nowt"! Always a great bait, especially if you come from Sheff—!* Well, perhaps it was hardly "Summat for nowt," as the twenty-eight stalwarts from "A" Company who went treasure hunting on 6th July, had to battle against rain and a howling gale. (Did I hear someone say it was hot in India? Give me Rotherham on a Whit-Sunday!)

The first clue was easy, two poor boobs doing the brain work and the rest following! Then away to the 30 yards range and back across country to the riding school. Here Pte. Hughes and his partner showed distinct equestrian tendencies, for nothing could tear them away; only by dint of a bit of long distance running did they manage to get in half an hour after everyone else had gone home.

The field tailed off a bit after this; some got left at the '22 range, others could not tear themselves away from Ahmed Din, or the quite erroneous contemplation of the Regimental 'bus. Eight couples, led by Pte. Wright and Pte. Gibson arrived at the garage of No. 7 Bungalow, where Major Kavanagh was awaiting them with the magic key, despite the fact that he had been held up en route by an enthusiastic couple who showed a strong tendency to take his car to pieces!

Pte. Wright and his partner, by a super-human effort of brain, elucidated the password, "Nagar," from the clues, were handed the key and promptly pouched the treasure, at least Pte. Wright did that, and was heard to say to Pte. Gibson, "Tha canst have t'box lad." They were last seen making tracks to the canteen, followed hopefully by a trail of outwardly wet, but inwardly dry, competitors.

* No personalities, please Ed.

DEPOT NEWS.

THIS is a summer number, and please notice, gentle reader, that everyone here is determined to show that it is really summer, and although "The sedge is wither'd from the lake, and no birds sing," we steadfastly play cricket, and several die-hards, including the weaker (?) sex, do battle on the tennis court. Major-General N. G. Cameron paid us a farewell visit on 27th May. He appeared very pleased with all he saw, and our only regret was that this should be his last visit as G.O.C. 49th Division. We take this opportunity of wishing him the best of luck. Lt. R. L. G. Mason, 5th Battalion D.W.R., suddenly appeared at the beginning of May, and proclaiming himself to be on strike, calmly settled down in the Mess for some three weeks. Though he was peacefully picketed and otherwise persuaded, all efforts were unavailing to keep him longer. The following officers have also been attached for courses:—2nd Lt. J. B. Fallon, from the 1st Battalion, and 2nd Lts. G. Gledhill and A. Taylor (Supplementary Reserve).

On Sunday, 1st June, a strong as possible parade under the Commanding Officer attended the 4th Battalion Church Parade at Saville Park. The service was short, but impressive, and Bishop Frodsham made a stirring address declaring the importance of the soldier as a citizen of the Empire in peace as well as in war. A detachment of the Old Contemptibles was present, and their banner was dedicated at the conclusion of the address. Afterwards the officers and their wives were kindly entertained at tea by Lt.-Col. and Mrs. Aykroyd and the Officers of the 4th Battalion.

One night in July we had the delightful pleasure of hearing a good band during dinner, a luxury all too rare at a Depot. The Band of The Royal Scots Fusiliers, attached to us whilst on tour, not only produced brass music, but also pipes and sword dancing; for which we owe them a great debt of thanks.

A farewell must here be given to R.S.M. H. Matthews, who has been R.S.M. at the Depot for the past five years. As all who have known him will realise, he is a very great loss. We wish him and Mrs. Matthews the best of luck. At the same time we offer our congratulations to R.Q.M.S. Moseley on his promotion to R.S.M.

What else can be said about the Depot? Well, the pigs thrive, and Liza and Emily and their children and grandchildren all come to Mr. Sturman when he calls them by name; and the bacon slicing machine still slices bacon.

The hard tennis court is still in process of excavation, and the Ordnance surveyors have promised to mark it in the next map as a tumulus. The green grass grows all round and round but not in the centre of the lawn. In emulation of Piccadilly Circus it will be "up" again in the autumn, and if only Messrs. Swan and Edgar would consent to finance the proposition, there is no doubt that an underground cricket pitch, with artificial sunlight, would give the greatest satisfaction to future Depot cricket enthusiasts.

WATERLOO DAY.—The weather proved considerably kinder than last year, and everyone who was present for the sports of 1929 will appreciate the importance of that. The shield events were all keenly contested, and special mention must be made of the tug-of-war, some really excellent pulls being witnessed. The P.T. and gymnastic display was a great success, and the Band and Drums of the 4th Battalion provided a very pleasant afternoon's music. As regards the less serious events, the ladies' race was most spectacular, and great credit must be given to those ladies who succeeded in recognising their partners' angelic faces and boyish figures beneath the ghoulish disguise of gas mask and sackcloth. The apple and pail race was "pretty to watch," though one of the competitors may not think so, as he nearly "drowned himself entirely." The officers' and sergeants' races were fought out with that glint of battle in the eye, and that spiritual endeavour only to be found when the reward itself is of the spirit. Reference must be made to two outstanding family performances. R.S.M. Matthews won the veterans' and sergeants' races, Mrs. Matthews was second in the ladies' race, and Herbert Matthews won the boys' race under 12. Sgt. Seaton was first string in the winning teams of the 100 yards relay, 220 yards relay and long jump, Mrs. Seaton won the ladies' race, and Ewart

Seaton won the boys' race under 6. The placings for the shield were :—1st, Depot " H.Q.," 36 points ; 2nd, February Squad, 32 points ; 3rd, April squad, 20 points ; 4th, March squad, 19 points.

SERGEANTS' MESS.

On 28th June the Waterloo dance took place in the gymnasium, and was well attended. It was noticed that the number of old faces had dwindled somewhat, and we ask those old members who may read these notes to get in touch with us again, especially for our New Year and Waterloo Day functions.

The annual trip took place on Thursday, the 17th July, and was favoured with good weather. The usual watering place got the vote, and the party found itself, as in many previous years, in Blackpool. Possibly many in barracks were surprised to hear the chara return before 10.30 p.m., but we had a good day for all that.

We met the officers on Bradshaw Range on Saturday, 12th July, to decide who should retain the cup. Results were as follows :—Sergeants 286, Officers 224. Prize winners :—1st and spoon, Sgt. Berry (67) ; 2nd and spoon, L/Sgt. Machen (59) ; 3rd, Lt. C. R. T. Cumberlege (56). Range prize winners were :—200 yards, Lt. C. R. T. Cumberlege ; 300 yards, R.S.M. H. Matthews ; 300 yards rapid, Sgt. Perry ; 500 yards, R.Q.M.S. E. Moseley. C.Q.M.S. Browne had a hard fight for the wooden spoon.

We have bidden farewell to R.S.M. H. Matthews, who has gone to civil life after over twenty-six years' service, and who takes with him our very best wishes. He has obtained a situation in London, and we hope he will be able to serve as long on that job as he did with the Regiment. L/Sgt. Wardle, too, took it into his head to leave us with seven years' service, after having gained quite recently his first-class certificate. He has obtained work, and our good wishes go with him.

SPORT.

ASSOCIATION.—Does this seem all out of place in a summer number? No! definitely no. After all, there is not much to report, and due warning was given in the last issue. To wit, the soccer season finished on Easter Monday, when we lost to St. Bernard's by 4 goals to 1 in the semi-final of the local cup. Sgt. Seaton scored our only goal, and mention must also be made of Pte. Greenwood, who played an excellent game between the sticks.

BOXING.—An inter-squad competition was held on 19th June, and an inter-Depot competition on 25th June. The following accounts are taken from the *Halifax Courier and Guardian* :—

"The usual keen and interesting bouts were witnessed in the inter-squad boxing at the Highroad Well Barracks last evening. While there were no outstanding contests in the opening half of the programme, the lads fought with determination even if not always hitting accurately. After the interval, Ptes. Spaven (April) and Stringer (Feb.) displayed really good boxing. So even were the squads throughout that it was left to the last contest to decide the winners of the shield, and Ptes. Swift (April) and Norton (March) provided the onlookers with a thrilling tussle. The former was a good boxer, but the rushing tactics of Norton proved too much for him. The bout was fast and furious, both boxers taking a good deal of punishment. At the end of three exciting bouts Norton was declared the winner on points, but Swift gained the medal for the best loser. The squads finished as follows :—March 16 points, February 15, April 14."

"Excellent boxing was witnessed in the inter-unit contests between the Depots of the Duke of Wellington's and the King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry at Pontefract on Wednesday. The former succeeded in winning eleven of the thirteen bouts. There was an abundance of hard hitting. The outstanding contest of the evening was the one between Ptes. Harrison (K.O.Y.L.I.) and Wray (D.W.R.). Much punishment was taken by both boxers. The former won on points, but Wray displayed great pluck.

" Results :—Pte. Ryan (D.W.R.) beat Pte. Watts (K.O.Y.L.I.) in the first round ; Pte. Cross (D.W.R.) beat Pte. Turton (K.O.Y.L.I.), stopped in the third round ; Pte. Elliott (D.W.R.) beat Pte. Cottingham (K.O.Y.L.I.) on points ; Pte. Haigh (D.W.R.) beat Pte. Hancock (K.O.Y.L.I.), k.o. first round ; Pte. Douglas (D.W.R.) beat Pte. Hill (K.O.Y.L.I.) on points ; Pte. Thompson (D.W.R.) beat Pte. Byrom (K.O.Y.L.I.) on points ; Pte. Stringer (D.W.R.) beat Pte. Cook (K.O.Y.L.I.), k.o. first round ; Pte. Harrison (K.O.Y.L.I.) beat Pte. Wray (D.W.R.) on points ; Pte. Day (D.W.R.) beat Pte. Johnson (K.O.Y.L.I.) on points ; Pte. Norton (D.W.R.) beat Pte. Senior (K.O.Y.L.I.), k.o. first round ; Pte. Spaven (D.W.R.) beat Pte. Armitage (K.O.Y.L.I.), k.o. second round ; Pte. Quigley (K.O.Y.L.I.) beat Pte. Crowther (D.W.R.), stopped in third round ; Pte. Madley (D.W.R.) beat Pte. Hardwick (K.O.Y.L.I.), k.o. first round.

CRICKET.—Cricket in Halifax should not be attempted except by the real he-man. I advise long woollen pants under grey flannels, a Wolsey vest beneath the shirt, and two sweaters on the outside. A gaily coloured cap lends moral support to the team, and a variety of these is found a useful addition to most clubs here. (If playing in grey flannels it is *a la mode* to wear one pad only, and I feel that it would be a severe breach of etiquette to do otherwise).

These remarks may be considered worthy of note, as the following statistics will show that the Depot XI. has proved that the soldier of to-day does not lag behind his pre-war prototype in hardihood and endurance. Up-to-date the Depot has played fifteen matches, all in shirt sleeves and flannels, and without the encouragement of any gaily-coloured headgear, and only four times has it succumbed to the weather. Of the fifteen games played, seven were won and eight lost, and of the latter the Depot score in five cases was carried into the three figures. There are still ten games to be played. Everyone has shown great keenness, and as a whole the team is better than last year, though the loss of Lt. Frankis is keenly felt both as a bat and as a wicket-keeper. Dr. Greenwood has been the most consistent bowler, and in the early part of the season Lt. Mason was here to help, and lent great aid to the attack.

About a month ago Pte. Dearnley was discovered to be a cricketer, and he is now the most useful bowler the team possesses and a good bat also. No one can be said to have batted consistently well throughout the season, but Lt. Cumberlege, Ptes. Bower, Pearce, Dearnley and Drummer Greenwood have all made several useful innings. Pte. Pearce has fielded really well. One match in particular must be mentioned. On 12th July Lt. Mason brought over a team which largely consisted of the 5th Battalion. We had a great match and lost by 11 runs. An inter-squad league was played in June, and resulted in a win for the February squad.

4th BATTALION NEWS.

Recruiting during the months of May and June did not come up to expectations and we did not quite balance our discharges. The strength of the Battalion on proceeding to annual training in camp was 17 officers and 506 other ranks, against 16 officers and 552 other ranks last year. One officer and 80 other ranks were, for various reasons, prevented from attending camp, which so far as this Battalion is concerned, comes at a very inconvenient time, being followed immediately by the local annual holidays.

Training proceeded on the usual lines during the months preceding camp, except that it was not possible to complete the musketry training prior to annual training, the introduction of the Machine Gun Company preventing completion so early this year ; and in all probability musketry practice will continue until the end of September.

The Battalion attended Divine Service at Saville Park, Halifax, on Sunday, 1st June. The address was delivered by the Rt. Rev. Bishop Frodsham, D.D., Vicar of Halifax. The personnel from the Depot attended the service, also the 4th Battalion O.C.A. and the local branch of the Old Contemptibles' Association.

Each company entered a team for the "Lord Wakefield Challenge Cup" competition arranged by the Society of Miniature Rifle Clubs; "A" Company obtained ninth position out of 585 entries. The "Saville Cup" and "Davis Bowl" were both won by "B" Company this year.

The Battalion Championship was fired on Bradshaw Rifle Range on Saturday, 12th July. Winners:—300 yards slow, C.S.M. H. Wardingley, "B" Company; 300 yards rapid, Cpl. J. Hutchinson, "C" Company; 500 yards slow, L/Sgt. A. James, "B" Company; Officers' Cup, Lt. C. A. P. Atkinson; Permanent Staff, C.S.M. W. H. Brook; Recruits, Pte. F. Jackson, "B" Company.

A team was sent to Strensall to fire at the annual Whitsuntide Meeting of the West Riding Territorial Team and Rifle Association. The team was successful in winning a number of money prizes, and is to be congratulated in winning the "Wilson Bowl" and "Saville Cup" at this meeting.

The Battalion proceeded to annual training in camp at Ripon on the 27th July, but any hopes which may have been entertained for a repetition of the ideal weather conditions experienced there in 1928 were literally washed away. Although the weather was not over kind to us, training was not interfered with, and it was unnecessary to use the "wet weather programme." Throughout the trying weather conditions the men were very cheerful, and the health of the Battalion was excellent. The Brigade was inspected by the Colonel of the Regiment on 4th August, a full account of which appears elsewhere in this number. The film taken of this inspection and march past was much appreciated by all ranks, and we hope it will be shown locally during the next few weeks. (We have it on good authority that at least one burly member of the Regimental Police intends to sail for Hollywood in the near future.) The attachment of officers and other ranks from the 1st Battalion was a new departure this year. We hope that the fortnight they spent with us was an enjoyable one, and that we shall see them again next year. The Battalion was successful in winning the two Brigade trophies at camp, the Sugden Trophy (Brigade L.A. competition) and the Transport Cup. Both the L.A. team and the Transport Section are to be congratulated on their success.

5th BATTALION NEWS.

Congratulations to Lt. G. E. Gooch on his second pip, and to Capt. and Mrs. J. L. Pott and Lt. and Mrs. E. E. R. Kilner, both on the birth of a future colonel for the Battalion.

We all attended the farewell dinner to Capt. A. Glegg Smith held at Huddersfield last June. The C.O. presented him, on behalf of the Mess, with a silver salver bearing the signatures of all the officers who had served in the Battalion during his adjutancy. The expressions of regret at his leaving us and of best wishes for the future were very real, and Mrs. Smith was also included in them. Capt. and Mrs. Smith presented the Mess with a beautifully embroidered and mounted firescreen bearing the Regimental crest; we are very pleased to have this as a memento, and shall value it very much.

Capt. H. B. Owen is our new Adjutant, we offer him a hearty welcome, and wish him every success in his new appointment.

The Battalion attended the "Fallen Heroes" Memorial Parade in Greenhead Park, and "D" and "A" Companies have held their annual church parades during the summer.

Camp this year was held at Ripon. The weather was very wet which interfered very considerably with the training and the comfort of all ranks. The Mess had the pleasure of the company of the Brigade Commander, Col. S. Rhodes, also of Capt. D. Paton and Lt. J. H. Dalrymple of the 1st Battalion. Both Capt. Paton and Lt. Dalrymple helped us very considerably with the training, nothing appeared to be too much trouble to them; we were delighted to have them with us, and hope that some day the pleasure may again be ours.

It is hardly within the scope of these notes to mention the ceremonial parade and

dinner to the Colonel of the Regiment, as a full report will doubtless appear elsewhere in this issue.

The Rippon miniature range challenge trophy versus the Huddersfield Borough Police fell to the Battalion team with a margin of 45 points.

The new Carlisle inter-company athletic trophy was won by "C" Company, the Hopkinson Shield (tug-of-war), the Raynor Cup (Lewis gun) and the Hirst Challenge Bowl (drill and turn-out) by "D" (Mirfield) Company.

Before closing these notes we should like to draw attention to the fact that if recruiting is to be kept up at all we must have our annual training in some lively seaside resort next year.

6th BATTALION NEWS.

It is pleasing to be able to report an increase in the strength of the Battalion since the last issue. A rush of recruits during June and July brought the unit up to a total strength of 506, an increase of 42 on last report.

Camp was held at Ripon from 27th July to 10th August, and the strength in camp for the first week was 14 officers and 454 other ranks. After the departure of those who only stayed for one week and the arrival of those who came for the second week the strength in camp fell to 13 officers and 401 other ranks.

Unfortunately bad weather prevailed for the major period of the camp, but the unit had good fortune in the site occupied, and the tents kept fairly dry. Two other units of the Brigade were forced to move the sites of their camps to another spot.

On August Bank Holiday the Brigade was inspected in review order by General Sir Herbert Belfield, the Colonel of the Regiment. The ceremony was marred by rain, but the Brigade was congratulated on their smart turn-out and handling of arms. The remainder of the day was declared a holiday, but as it rained the whole of the afternoon very little advantage was taken of it.

The following officers were present in camp for the whole period :—Lt.-Col. F. Longden Smith, Majors J. S. Spencer and T. P. Brighthouse, Capts. E. H. Llewellyn, R. H. Hield, E. D. R. Whittaker, G. Fell, Lts. C. E. Pawson, J. M. Ogden, J. T. Bairstow and J. L. Birdsall, Capt. and Adjutant S. Naylor and Capt. R. Wood (Quartermaster). Capt. G. A. Fisher (R.A.M.C.) attended for eight days.

On the whole the camp was a very successful one, and, although not up to a seaside camp, was enjoyed by the majority.

"A" Company, commanded by Capt. E. D. R. Whittaker, is to be congratulated on winning the Battalion drill shield.

Congratulations to Major T. P. Brighthouse on attaining his majority, and to Lt. J. L. Birdsall on gaining his second star. Lt. T. Duckett has been transferred to the T.A. Reserve. Lt. F. G. Mason has obtained a short service commission in the R.A.F. Lt. C. E. Pawson qualified in Subject (a) for promotion to Captain at the examination held at York on the 11th May, 1930.

7th BATTALION NEWS.

Since our last issue we have a good deal to report, as this period includes both camp and also the most active part of our training at home.

We must first of all congratulate on their promotion Major Hinchliffe, Major Howcroft, Capt. G. Taylor and our M.O., Capt. Niven. Capt. Blakeley, who formerly commanded "D" Company has left Yorkshire for Essex where we wish him all good fortune; we understand he attended camp this year with the 4th Battalion Essex Regiment, and is only awaiting a vacancy to be transferred to that battalion.

The annual competition for the Mellor Shield was held on 4th April, and was won by "C" (M.G.) Company, with "B" Company as close competitors. Col. Mellor very kindly attended and distributed the shield and prizes.

On 11th April the Springhead detachment attended church along with the Chairman of the Lees U.D.C.

The usual week-end camps for firing rifle and M.G. courses have been held, with better than the usual weather conditions, and with good results in the actual shooting. We understand that the Q.M. is beginning to be worried about the fact that after range firing he can too easily identify machine gunners and riflemen; the clue lies in the effects of the peaty soil on the different parts of their anatomy which come in contact with the ground during firing.

A few experiments in training have been tried; in May the M.G. Company had a full day's intensive training, which was of very great value in getting everyone through the elementary stages of machine gunning; in July the other three companies carried out field operations which were instructive, but which were rather poorly attended; and on 14th June the Battalion at about 300 strong marched round Lees, Mossley and Saddleworth with the object of arousing public interest and stimulating recruiting. There was every appearance of interest on the part of the general public, and the effect on recruiting was very satisfactory; from that point of view alone we believe such a route march should be repeated every year.

In July the C.O. and all the officers of the M.G. Company attended at Wath Gill, Catterick, for two days to watch part of the training of the M.G. companies of the 5th Division.

On 17th-18th May officers attended a tactical exercise conducted by the Brigade near Harrogate; we had the unusual experience of meeting there two divisional commanders Major-General Cameron and Major-General Sir R. May, who had just come to take over and whom we were very pleased to welcome to the Division. A few days previously we had formally said goodbye to General Cameron at a dinner in Leeds, where there was a most representative and enthusiastic gathering of officers, nearly all of whom had served under his command both in war and in peace. We all feel keenly both the loss of General Cameron personally, and the loss of another of the not very numerous links which still connect the 49th Division of 1930 with the 49th Division of 1917-18.

Annual training this year was at Ripon from 27th July to 10th August. We remembered Ripon two years ago for its exceptionally good weather, but this year we have no such recollections. The first week's weather was exceedingly wet, and after eight days it was necessary to move the men's lines into an adjoining field which still had a grass, instead of a mud, surface. After that the weather improved, and the second week was, on the whole, pleasant. One of the most gratifying features of camp was the cheerful way in which the men endured very great discomfort, becoming, if possible, more cheerful as they became wetter. Apparently we still have the same breed of men as those who used to sing the same doleful, sentimental songs in the same cheerful way some 15 years ago.

Although there was so much rain training was but little interfered with; nothing worse happened than having wet feet and occasionally wearing ground sheets. On Saturday, 2nd August, we were inspected at training by a galaxy of generals, headed by the Chief of the Imperial General Staff; on Monday, 4th August, during a fine interval, we marched past the Colonel of the Regiment. Ceremonial is an aspect of soldiering which, on account of our short period of training, has had to be neglected since the war; the little we did this camp had an excellent effect, and possibly the powers that be may consider in future that a little of it occasionally is beneficial. An interesting film was taken of the march past and shown in the local cinema, much to the interest of all the men who for the first time could see themselves as film stars.

On the evening of 4th August all officers attended a dinner in Harrogate in honour of Gen. Sir Herbert Belfield of which a full account appears elsewhere. It would not be a rash statement to say that in all Sir Herbert's long association with the Regiment one of the most significant events is this last one, which marks so great an advance in the linking together of the Regular and Territorial battalions.

Sunday, 3rd August, was mercifully fine; we attended service in the Cathedral at 9 a.m., then received our numerous visitors till lunch time, spent long over lunch and passed the afternoon at the sports on the flat ground by the river. "B" Company repeated most of its usual successes, with perhaps a little more competition from other companies than we have seen for some years.

One day was devoted to a route march with dinners cooked en route, quite successfully; another day to a scheme whereby we defended a position while the 5th Battalion attacked it. The limited area is somewhat of a trial to the directing staff, because there appears to be only one practicable scheme, and we are now pretty familiar with it.

The Sergeants' Mess ran a very successful concert which the Brigade commander and our own officers attended.

The W.O.'s and sergeants once again proved too good for the officers at cricket. The exceptional feat of the officers in losing four wickets for one run was rather too heavy a load on their later batsmen.

The last morning was spent in watching the competition between Lewis gun teams for the Sugden Trophy. We once again occupied an undistinguished position, neither top nor bottom.

We cannot conclude an account of camp without expressing our appreciation of the four regular officers who were attached to us, Capts. Grimley, Hodgson and Armitage, and Lt. Stone. They were an acquisition to the Mess, they were of great help in training, especially as umpires in our schemes, and they gave their help tactfully, in such a way that our own officers felt that they were asking for advice, and not being led by the hand. We hope to meet them again many times in the future.

The strength of the Battalion in camp was 17 officers and 468 men, which is reasonably near to the establishment strength. The only weakness was the low strength of "B" Company, which definitely interferes with the company's training. We hope before next camp that "B" Company by one means or another will be much nearer full strength, and that training can go on with three well-balanced companies.

THE YORKTON REGIMENT NEWS.

The Yorkton Regiment has just returned from annual camp at Dundurn, and it is with a feeling of satisfaction and pride that the writer can say that the Regiment was never better in personnel, equipment, and most of all, *esprit de corps*, which latter goes so far to make for general efficiency. The camp at Dundurn was unusually large this year, all branches of the services being represented in training, with the exception of artillery, making a total of 2,680 all ranks. While no official results are to hand as to the various competitions, we, as a Regiment, feel satisfied that we trained hard, did our best, and got lots of fun out of it. A sense of humour is very necessary while working "schemes" with the official reading at 101 degrees! We owe a large debt of gratitude to our newly organised band, which accompanied the Regiment to camp. The officers and all other ranks extend congratulations to the Band, which, by the way, was overworked. Being very "Regimental," the Band was in great demand, and did duties out of turn for marches past, ceremonial guard mounting, etc., not to mention the various calls from messes of other Regiments in camp, and the expression, oft repeated, of "Good old Band" was not the sarcastic allusion which the writer remembers in other days gone by, but a real expression of appreciation. Now, Band, don't rest on your laurels, but keep the good work up, there is a lot to learn for all of us, and the best is not too good for this Regiment.

The Peaker inter-company cup for general efficiency was again won by "B" Company, commanded by Capt. H. M. Lovell, as was also the cross-country championship cup.

Our football team has been very active this year, and entered the Yorkton and District League. Had they won the championship, they would, no doubt, have liked the fact mentioned, so I will just say that although they finished at the wrong end of the "final positions" they played the game, and now know that they can, anyway, improve.

Capt. Crosthwaite is their heroic coach, and says he will teach them football or expire in the attempt. Judging by the weather football has been played in this year in this country, he will probably expire.

Our congratulations are extended to our O.C., Lt.-Col. A. V. Laban, who was Vice-President of the Saskatchewan Infantry Association last year, and has again been elected in that capacity for the coming year; to Major S. L. Waterman, who was decorated on Church Parade during camp with the Colonial Forces long service medal by the G.O.C.; and to Capt. E. A. Crosthwaite on his appointment to command "C" Company. Major C. C. Goater is transferred to the 2nd Reserve Battalion. Major Goater is feeling the effect of war wounds, and it is the sincere hope of all ranks of the Regiment that the treatment contemplated will restore him to complete health again. Newly appointed officers are 2nd Lts. T. A. P. Gilbert, J. Harper and A. G. Carter. We welcome these new officers to our Regiment. In closing these notes the writer would mention that Major J. P. Colson, M.C., M.M., was again in camp with the Prince Albert's, and sends his regards to any of the old "Dukes" who may remember him. A little incident, which is true, might be in order here.

Major Colson has a friend named Capt. "Bill" Dewar, who, by the way, claims no relationship with the famous "John" of that ilk, but who believes in helping his descendents to live respectably by judicious "importing." After the celebration visibility was poor, and careful navigation was required to get back to port. Overheard after "Bill" had reached his tent (which was immediately behind the writer's) :—

Bill : "Pete, I sure wish we had an 'eye-opener' for the morning."

Pete : "Oh, go to sleep," etc.

Bill (later, drowsily) : "A syndicate should be formed, for the formation of a company, to provide on an extensive scale eye-openers. . . ."

Pete : "What are you so worried about the eye-opener now for?"

Bill : "I was thinking that if we had an eye-opener for the morning we could have it now."

H.M.S. IRON DUKE.

Portland, 30th August, 1930.

Dear Mr. Editor,

There have been few happenings of general interest since our April letter. May began with an inspection of the ship by the Commander-in-Chief, Admiral of the Fleet Sir Roger Keyes, preceded by a week of intensive action; rarely have so many empty "bluebell" tins been seen in Portland Harbour. The Clerk of the Weather favoured us on the great day of climax, so that all things shone, and the ship was able afterwards to relax with a sigh of contentment, and the ghostly strains of the Iron Duke Regimental march ringing in everyone's head.

The rest of that month was quiet, with only one firing for the benefit of the Gunnery Schools, and a periodical full-power trial of the engines. The latter is one of the strange customs of the Service, instituted to ensure that machinery is in perfect running order. If the bottom falls out of the ship, or the stern threatens to fall off with the vibration, it may be assumed that a defect has developed.

In June we went to Milford Haven to watch the Royal Marines at play ashore, trying to forget they were connected with the sea. This was difficult, however, for they pitched their camp in a swamp of rain, and struck it in an even worse sea of mud. Between times, nevertheless, they had enough of the sun to dry themselves.

At the end of the month *Iron Duke* found herself at Lamlash, exercising with submarines. The few days were, however, uneventful.

At Portsmouth in July 70 odd officers of Camberley Staff College paid a visit, and destroyer and aircraft attacks on the Ship were staged, which they saw, some from the attacking destroyers, and the others from the attacked ship. No one noticed that *Iron Duke* was well and truly sunk. A few days afterwards members of the Imperial Defence

College were to have had a similar display, but summer had just begun then and the weather made it impossible to carry out an attack worth watching, so the exercise was abandoned. A further Gunnery School firing was carried out before summer leave commenced on the 21st July.

Half the Ship's Company went on leave from Portsmouth, while the other half steamed the ship to Portland to make room for the more deserving ships of the Atlantic Fleet just home from their summer cruise round the coast.

At Portland, missing navy week, the ship was undisturbed except for the floods of week-end visitors brought off to see the Ship by local steamers.

We are now bemoaning the fact that the heat wave started immediately all summer leave had been given. But next week the Ship is taking part in an attack on the Isle of Wight. It is understood the island is going to be taken by surprise and successfully occupied, in which case the beach should be free for sun-bathing when the attacking force has cleared it, and gone on their victorious way.

With all good wishes to the Regiment,

We are yours sincerely,

H.M.S. IRON DUKE.

REGIMENTAL DINNER AND LADIES' TEA.

1930 was marked by three changes in our Regimental gatherings; the Friday after Derby Day was given up, the venue of the Dinner was changed to the Army and Navy Club and that of the tea to the Park Lane Hotel. The alteration in the date was necessitated by the fact that "the Rag" could not give us a later date, but the earlier day suited the Battalion, and although it was inconvenient to a few of our members, take it all round it worked quite well, as was witnessed by the fact that a new record of 63 was set up for the Dinner, whilst the 54 that attended the Ladies' Tea showed no falling off in the numbers. As mentioned above, the Tea was held at the Park Lane Hotel, and here again the change appeared to be a success; certainly the room itself, the tea and all the arrangements made by Major Briscoe, the manager, were of the best, and it was generally voted to have been the most successful gathering that we have had. Before the Tea, the Regimental Committees were held, by the kindness of the management, at the Park Lane Hotel, the following being present:—Lt.-General Sir Herbert Belfield, Brig.-Generals Sugden and Turner, Col. Gibbs, Lt.-Colonels Trench, Wayman and Wellesley, Majors Cox, Henniker and Ince.

The IRON DUKE was taken first, and Col. Trench's report showed that it was still flourishing, at anyrate from the point of view of the amount of "copy" received; the Editor's difficulty being that, in spite of increasing the size of the magazine, he still couldn't find room for everything that he would like to put in. He mentioned that increased size meant increased work, not only in editing but in correspondence; in the case of No. 16 he had received 117 letters and written 155! He then drew attention to his renewed attempt in No. 14 to interest readers in a literary competition, which, he was sorry to say, had met with little or no success. He stated that he would welcome any new ideas on this subject.

The report of the Treasurer and Business Manager showed a continued satisfactory balance in spite of the fact that the income from advertisements had fallen off, and that the subscribers' list had not shown the increase that had been hoped for.

The Dinner Club accounts were then passed, the balance in hand being practically the same as last year, despite the fact that no levy had been made at the 1929 dinner. The number of members was reported as satisfactory, having risen from 96 in 1920 to 156 in 1930. The eligibility of officers of the Supplementary Reserve was discussed, and it was agreed that as they really took the place of the 3rd or Special Reserve Battalion they should undoubtedly be considered eligible. The foreign membership rule next

came up, and the Secretary pointed out that this rule was intended to restrict the foreign membership to those who were domiciled abroad, and on this account had not the chance of attending the dinner every year. It was agreed that the converse of the last part of this rule should hold good, and those members who although actually living abroad were as a rule home every year when the dinner was held, should be considered as Home Members and liable to the higher subscription. The matter of the levy at the dinner was the last item on the Dinner Club agenda, and Brig.-General Turner informed the Committee that he expected over sixty to be present, and pointed out that with this number dining a levy of from 7s. 6d. to 10s. was necessary if the credit balance of the club was to be maintained at the figure it started 1930 with. After some discussion it was unanimously passed that a levy of 5s. only should be made.

Brig.-General Turner then reported that there had been no change in the Memorial Pension Fund either as regards the pensioners or their pensions. The balance credit at the end of 1929 was 8s. 7d. as against 15s. 3d. at the end of the previous year.

The report and accounts of the Memorial Chapel were presented by Col. Gibbs ; he informed the Committee that the west screen had been put in hand, and its erection and completion were promised by Mr. Tapper, the Minster architect, for some time early in the Autumn ; there was practically enough money in his hands to pay for this, but he feared from the way subscriptions had come in that there was no chance of putting in hand the north screen until more funds were available. He then gave details of the actual money available (these will be found on pages 114 and 115 of the June issue of the IRON DUKE). This closed the proceedings of the Committees, and the members then joined the ladies in the tea room.

Those attending the dinner assembled very appropriately in the Wellington Room of the Army and Navy Club and sat down, as already stated, 63 to a most excellent dinner.

After the King's health had been honoured, the Chairman, in addressing the members of the Club, and their guests, commenced by reference to the fact that within less than three months he would have held the position of Colonel of the Regiment for 21 years. Few had the honour of filling such a position at all, and very few indeed had held it for such a length of time. He expressed his pride and gratitude at the support he had received from all members of the Regiment, past as well as present.

The Regiment had received a blow in the practical disbandment of the 33rd Australian Infantry, with which it had so recently been allied, and with which it had hoped to establish an intimate connection. It had been understood that the Australian Government, from motives of economy, had determined to discontinue enlistment for country regiments, of which the 33rd is one, and to retain them only as a paper organisation. A letter from Lt.-Colonel Forsyth, the Commanding Officer, to the IRON DUKE, of which he had an advance copy, and which would appear in the June issue of the IRON DUKE, however, threw further light on the matter. It seemed that the Government had abandoned enforced for voluntary recruitment, and Colonel Forsyth hoped that this will be extended to the 33rd, in which case he anticipated a favourable response. The Chairman then quoted the following from the letter :—" Perhaps it will not be long, therefore, before the 33rd will again be a living unit, and able to function as a distant relative of the famous Regiment with which it is proud to be affiliated."

It being understood that Capt. Austin, of the 33rd, was in England, endeavour had been made to trace him in order to invite him to this dinner, but unfortunately without success.

The experiences of the 2nd Battalion at Sholapur would, it was to be hoped, furnish good copy to the IRON DUKE of a more reliable character than that provided for the American public, comments on which had appeared in our papers recently.*

Turning to the changes in command of Battalions Sir Herbert expressed his regret

* This referred to news supplied to American papers in connection with the riots at Sholapur. After the heading " British rush Cavalry to the City," the correspondent informed his readers that " The famous Duke of Wellington's West Riding Regiment clanked its way from Ahmednagar."

that he had not known of the death of Lt.-Col. Clarke, of the 7th Battalion, when at the last Regimental dinner he referred to those whose deaths had occurred in the past twelve months; no notification had, as far as he knew, appeared in any London paper, and no information had reached him from the Battalion. "I am the Colonel of the 4th, 5th, 6th and 7th Battalions," he said, "just as much as I am of the 1st and 2nd."

He then mentioned the succession to the command of the 4th Battalion by Lt.-Col. Aykroyd in the place of Lt.-Col. Goldthorp, and the approaching change in the command of the 1st Battalion when Lt.-Col. Wilson will succeed Lt.-Col. Wellesley. While expressing hopes for the happiness and success in command of the former, he said that Col. Wellesley could look back on his period of command with pride.

Thanks to a most generous gift of between £500 to £600 by the officers of the 3rd Battalion, the Committee of the Regimental Memorial Chapel had felt justified, although sufficient money was not immediately available, in ordering the screen for the West end of the Chapel, of which the design has already appeared in the IRON DUKE. Sir Herbert referred to a letter he had written earlier in the year to various Yorkshire papers hoping to enlist the assistance of those who were in any way connected with the Regiment or who might reasonably be considered as being concerned in its welfare. It had brought in some money, but not as much as he had hoped. He then spoke of the great assistance given to our cause by Canon Austin, the Chancellor of York Minster. Mr. Austin had written a short history of the Regiment, and had published it at his own expense. Placed at the entrance to the Chapel, a copy could be taken by any visitor who it was hoped might thereby be inspired towards financial help.

Col. Rhodes, the Commander of the 147th Infantry Brigade, was welcomed as a guest at the dinner, and congratulated on the steps he proposed to take to increase the strength of his command while the Brigade was in training at Ripon in August, and in which the Chairman had undertaken to participate.

Sir Herbert then expressed the great pleasure it was to all the members of the Dinner Club to find Bishop Frodsham, the Vicar of Halifax, among them that evening, and referred to a sermon by the Bishop on the Sunday following the Old Comrades' dinner in Halifax last October when many old and serving soldiers were present. With soldiers' blood in his veins he knew how to address and inspire them, and judging from comments heard afterwards it was much appreciated. Thanks to the IRON DUKE a resumé of his sermon had reached even Australia, and reference to the letter from Lt.-Col. Forsyth already mentioned, would show how much the Bishop's views were valued.

The Chairman then referred to the great struggle put up by the 1st Battalion in the semi-final of the Army Football Cup, hampered as they were by having two leading members of the team out of action, and expressed regret that Huddersfield failed to win the Football Association Cup. He also mentioned the success of Mr. Dalrymple in the Army boxing competition.

In conclusion, Sir Herbert expressed to the Duke of Wellington the great pleasure given to all by his presence again at the annual dinner, and by his continued interest in the welfare of the Regiment.

Appended are the lists of those who attended the Regimental gatherings:—

TEA.—Lt. Gen. Sir Herbert and Lady Belfield, Mrs. E. C. Boufflower, Mrs. R. N. Bray, Capt. J. Chatterton, Major M. N. Cox, Capt. and Mrs. H. A. Crommelin, Mrs. de Gex, Col. and Mrs. J. A. C. Gibbs, Mr. and Mrs. C. I. E. Haslock, Lt.-Col. and Mrs. R. K. Healing, Major Sir Robert and Lady Henniker, Brig.-Gen. and Mrs. C. V. Humphrys, Major C. W. G. Ince, Mrs. Vaughan Jenkins, Mrs. J. V. Kirkland, Capt. and Mrs. J. A. Lennon, Major and Mrs. S. F. Marriner, Mr. and Mrs. H. G. P. Miles, Lt.-Col. and Mrs. W. G. Officer, Capt. and Mrs. H. K. O'Kelly, Mr. H. B. Owen, and Mrs. G. F. Harrison-Bloom, Capt. Ozanne, Lt.-Col. E. M. Parsons, Col. and Mrs. C. J. Pickering, Mrs. P. B. Trafford and Miss Trafford, Brig.-Gen. R. E. Sugden, Mrs. and Miss Trench, Lt.-Col. and Mrs. M. V. le P. Trench, Brig.-Gen. and Mrs. P. A. Turner and Miss Hickman, Brig.-Gen. W. M. Watson and Miss Horsfall, Mr. B. W. Webb-Carter, Lady Carter and Miss Hickman, Lt.-Col. and Mrs. F. H. B. Wellesley, Major and Mrs. N. R. Whitaker, Lt.-Col. W. C. Wilson.

DINNER.—Lt.-Gen. Sir Herbert Belfield, Brig.-Gens. R. E. Sugden, P. A. Turner, W. M. Watson, Cols. A. E. R. Curran, J. A. C. Gibbs, R. R. Mellor, C. J. Pickering, P. R. O. A. Simner, R. E. Williamson,

were assisted by grants from the O.C.A. Fund to an aggregate of £211 17s. 6d. (the preceding year's total being 111 who received an aggregate of £206 12s.), 17 from 3rd Battalion Fund (£10 14s. 9d.), two from 9th Battalion Fund (£4 10s.), two from 10th Battalion Fund (£5), and five from a donation given by Lt.-Col. W. G. Officer for the assistance of those at Christmas time who were not entitled to such from the O.C.A. Fund (£5). Six applications were rejected owing to unsatisfactory reports on their cases, twenty from whom replies were not received to questions, 28 who were not members, 9 were referred to Territorial Battalions, seven whose income was considered to be sufficient, three assisted from other sources, one was engaged in a trade dispute, and one to whom temporary assistance would be of no material benefit. One man had his subscriptions repaid to him under the last para. of Note IV. of the Rules. (The amount is included in the total of grants from the O.C.A. Funds).

The Committee have decided to differentiate more strictly between those applicants for assistance who have kept up their subscriptions, or who are life members, and those who have allowed their membership to lapse after discharge or transfer to the Army Reserve, by not keeping up their subscriptions, only limited amounts being granted to the latter. Regarding loans, the committee now only consider applications from those who are life members or have paid their subscriptions to date, consequently, it will be noticed, there is a big drop from the amount granted during the previous year (£55 10s.) as shown above.

The Committee have again to thank Lt.-Col. W. G. Officer for his kindly thought for those who may be in need referred to above. The Committee have also to thank the following for gifts of clothing, etc. :—Lt.-Col. M. V. le P. Trench, Major M. N. Cox, R.Q.M.S. E. Moseley and R.S.M. E. Smith.

The Committee have to regret the loss, by death, of one of its most active members, Col. J. A. C. Gibbs, C.B. He was one of the founders of the Association, and was mainly instrumental in organising our Committee and putting the Association on a sound basis. He did not confine his interest in the Association to the Committee solely, but took an active interest in the individual soldier of the Regiment, and many such a one has received timely assistance and advice in his hour of need. It is expected that references to his services in the cause of the Regiment will be made elsewhere in this issue. The Committee have also to regret the loss of one of the oldest members of the Association, Major A. J. Preston, who always took an active interest in the welfare of the Regiment.

The Annual Dinner and General Meeting is due to take place in the Depot Barracks at 6.45 p.m. for the former, and at 5.45 p.m. the latter, on Saturday the 11th October, 1930. Price of ticket 3s. 6d. By kind permission of Bishop Frodsham, Vicar of Halifax, a service for Old Comrades of the Duke of Wellington's Regiment (all Battalions) will be held in the Parish Church at 10.30 a.m., Sunday, 12th October. Parade 10 a.m. the Drill Hall, 4th Battalion, Prescott Street, Halifax.

4th BATTALION.

The work of the Association has been carried on during the summer months. There is much unemployment round Halifax as in the rest of the country.

Applications are constantly cropping up from distant parts of the country from men who served with the Battalion but are not native to the district. Cases from London, Birmingham, Barnsley and East Yorkshire have recently been dealt with, and after investigation help given.

Applications are common to-day for references, and the secretaries have been busy and only too pleased to do all in their power to help Old Comrades to find employment.

Major Learoyd has been successful in obtaining perhaps the best Sunday evening charity concert in the series which will be held in the Theatre Royal, Halifax, during the winter months, he has been fortunate in obtaining the "Black Dyke Band" concert. This is an undoubted draw, and the funds of the Association should benefit.

6th BATTALION.

There are no items of interest concerning the O.C.A. at present. The Annual Meeting and Dinner will be held at Skipton on the 29th November, 1930, due notice of which will be sent to all members.

An Incident at Ripon, August, 1930.

The four battalions of the 147th Infantry Brigade headed by their respective bands during their march to the ancient Cathedral of that city on Sunday, 3rd August, 1930, proved an inspiring military spectacle for the inhabitants of Ripon.

The route between the Brigade camp and the city itself was thickly lined with enthusiastic spectators. The crowd outside the Cathedral was particularly dense and, I believe, was duly impressed when, following the last battalion into the Cathedral, came the Brigade Commander, resplendent, followed by his glittering staff.

This moment was an inspiring one for the populace, a moment indeed fraught with a certain amount of awe for all concerned ; that is to say for all concerned except one. This particular one, the one who refused to be awed, proved to be a maiden of, say, some sixteen summers. Darting from amongst the crowd thronging the kerbstone she reached the centre of the square, and laying a firm hand upon the wrist of the aforesaid Brigade Commander, in a voice husky with excitement, brought forth the following epic words, " 'Ere mister, as ' B ' Company gorn in ? "

This sudden and weighty query coming from whence it came might have nonplussed men of less fertile resource than the Brigade Commander of the 147th Infantry Brigade ; he, showing a stern front and a gift of decentralization, turned to his Brigade Major with the words " I think this is your pigeon."

I must now confess that I heard no more and still wonder as I lie awake o' nights how the affair ended. " B " Company had certainly " gorn in," four " B " Companies in point of fact.

Do you believe in fairies ? I do, and I am certain it all ended " happily ever after."

S. N.

IF—

THE S.I.M. ADDRESSES THE THIRD-CLASS SHOT.

If you can use your rifle as you oughter,
And always look upon it as a friend ;
And after shooting pour through boiling water,
And put your pull-through in the proper end ;
If you can take up the correct position,
And close your left eye when you take an aim,
And never waste a round of ammunition,
But treat two-two and three-o-three the same ;

If you can keep your sights upright, not leaning,
And grip the rifle firmly with each hand,
And pay attention to your care and cleaning,
And never shove your muzzle in the sand ;
If you can take the same amount of foresight
For every shot you fire down the range ;
And, if you miss, don't put the blame on your
sight,
But try and hit the target for a change ;

If only you won't snatch the blinking trigger,
But take both pressures with a steady hand ;
And hold your breath when you release the jigger
And take advice from them as understand ;
If you can rapid load with quick precision,
And pull the bolt back to the full extent ;
Nor close both eyes (obscuring thus your vision),
And wonder where the hell that last one went ;

If you can fill the unforgiving minute
With just a dozen well-aimed shots and true ;
And, as you mean to end the course, begin it ;
And don't let wind or wind-up worry you ;
If you can keep your head when all about you
Are losing theirs and shooting rotten bad ;
You'll get nine pennies more a day for nowt
you —,
And be a blinking Marksman yet, my lad.

NEWOR.

EXTRACTS FROM A DIARY OF THE GREAT WAR.

(Continued from page 136, No. 16, June, 1930.)

DECEMBER 25th, Christmas Day, 1917, 11 a.m.—We have just finished the decorations in our billets, and are now preparing for Christmas dinner. We are in the village of Contraine, which is two kilos. from Villiers. I am lucky enough to get a bed in a small cottage, but the men are in barns. It is typical Christmas weather. There are about four inches of snow on the ground. We have just finished waiting on the men. (We are having our dinner to-night.) I managed to borrow sufficient plates and tables from the farms round, and the men had their dinner *almost* like being at home. The Divisional and Brigadier Generals have been round just to wish us all a happy Christmas. They seem as if they had been toasting each other's "bon senti" a few times too!

JANUARY 1st, 1918.—I have just been promoted R.Q.M.S. I had the offer of R.S.M. at the same time, but as there was a senior C.S.M. to me in the Regiment I thought it was only right that he should have the senior job.

Last night we, that is my old Company, invited the Sergeants of the Battalion to a supper. Everything went off fine. We had it in one of the estaminets, roast pork, turkey, vegetables and suet pudding, finishing up with Christmas pudding, washed down with champagne was the menu. So now we can "rest on our laurels," and truthfully say it was the best Christmas we have spent since we have been on active service.

FEBRUARY 4th.—The Battalion is being disbanded after three years and a half. What an inglorious ending! But it can't be helped. The Army Authorities have decided to have three battalions in a brigade instead of four, and as we are the youngest we have to go.

We are now out of the line and in the village of Beuvry. Each company is going to a different battalion of the same regiment, so it is some consolation to know that we shall still be in the good old Dukes. All the Warrant officers and Q.M. Sgts. are being sent to the Divisional reinforcement camp to await instructions.

After we had had several farewell concerts the time came for the companies to move off. I shan't forget that day in a hurry. Everyone would think we were all brothers the fuss that was made. My company went to the 2nd Battalion. Eventually we, those that were left, set off for the Divisional Camp. Here we have nothing to do, only play football, and things are a bit slow.

[R.Q.M.S. Miles was then posted to an entrenching battalion, and in March went on to the 11th Machine Gun Battalion where he acted as R.S.M. for some time. He was then posted as R.Q.M.S. to the 10th Garrison Battalion, afterwards named the 15th Battalion K.O.Y.L.I., in which we now find him.]

JUNE 30th.—We move up to the line. Stopping just outside Hazebrouck which has been severely treated by "Jerry's" shelling. The men are certainly not fit to take over a sector, but there, somebody has to do it.

July 20th.—Have just been informed by the Adjutant that I have been granted the Meritorious Service Medal "For Devotion to Duty whilst with the 8th Duke of Wellington's," also that I am now on the short roll for leave, that's the best news. I forgot to mention that we are now called the 15th Battalion King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry.

JULY 28th.—Off to "Blighty" after ten months.

AUGUST 9th.—After a glorious fortnight, eight days of which were spent at Brighton, I return to France. We left Victoria at 8 a.m. and arrived at Folkstone in the pouring rain. Talk about "dismal Jimmies" we couldn't raise a song amongst the whole crowd of us.

AUGUST 23rd.—We move on again, this time to the village of Erquinum, just outside Armentiers. Jerry is retiring quickly, but thoroughly. All roads and bridges are blown up, and the furniture out of the houses, which are in ruins, piled up outside and burned.

AUGUST 28th.—We are still on the move, the artillery have their work cut out to keep up with us. We pass the famous Hindenburg line, a system of magnificent trenches which Jerry had as his front line the last three years.

[They then marched on passing the villages of Martbrecies, St. Aubin, Roubaix and Lannoy.]

SEPTEMBER 21st.—We are now in the village of Neichen, after passing through the village of Toufflers (?). Only here one night, and off again. We are now in a village which the civilians have evidently left hurriedly, judging by the disordered clothing and furniture in the houses. There is a canal at the end of the village, but, of course, Jerry has blown the bridges up. As soon as the engineers have repaired the bridge we move on again. There has been no artillery fire for a fortnight now, they've gone. He comes over bombing at night though, trying to get at our supply columns.

NOVEMBER 10th.—We are now in the village of Hermies. No sign of Jerry. The civilians are awfully glad to see us, and won't allow us to pay for any drinks. They seem half-starved. Rumours that the war is over. What hopes!

NOVEMBER 11th.—Hurrah! The Armistice is asked for by the Germans. Two of the fellows who were bell-ringers in civil life go into the church close by and ring the bells. Lille is only a few kilos away, and we hear there is great rejoicing there. Our band plays in the afternoon, and we hold a football match on the village green.

NOVEMBER 12th.—It poured with rain last night, but who cared? the war was over, and we had a double rum issue. So everybody was merry and bright. To-day we move back—finished.

JANUARY 22nd.—Arrived at Shorncliffe and march right up to the top of the hill to a R.A.F. camp. Here we went straight into the mess room where dinner awaited us. After dinner we went through several huts, handing our rifle in at one (receiving instructions in programme previously), equipment at another. Everything is done methodically and swiftly, and we are marching to the station at 6 o'clock, four hours later, demobilized.

NOTE.—Some of the names of the villages may be wrong, as I put them in long after I was demobilized. I never named one town, village or regiment when I wrote this diary for fear of the censor.

THE HISTORY OF THE 8th BN. THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENT.

The above Battalion was formed in August, 1914, under the Command of Col. Parsons, at Halifax. "A," "B," "C" and "D" were the "names" of the four Companies. Lt. Kidd was the Adjutant. We left Halifax on 3rd September for Grantham, and built a camp just outside Belton Park. We were under canvas until November, when we went into partly finished huts situated in Belton Park about three miles from Grantham. Here we remained until Easter Monday, 1915, when we marched to Rugby (62 miles) via Leicester where we had a great reception.

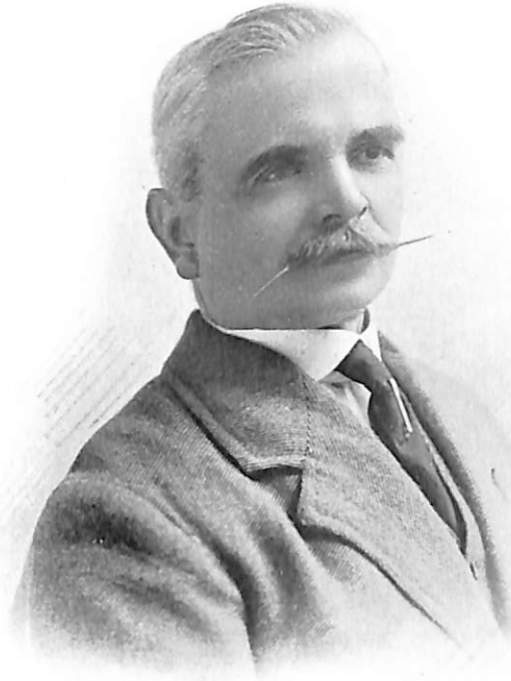
At Rugby we entrained for Witley, a little village in Surrey, three miles from Godalming. Here we were in huts, and during our stay, which lasted until June, we were inspected by the King on Thursley Common. We did our training round Hindhead.

On June 23rd we entrained for Liverpool, where we embarked on the *Acquitania* for the Dardanelles. We landed at Suvla Bay August 6th, and stopped at Gallipoli until December 20th, 1915.

We took part in the Landing, the Battle of Anafarta Ridge, the Battle on August 21st for Anafarta village, and the Evacuation. From Gallipoli we went to Alexandria, and from there to the Suez. We stayed in Egypt until June, 1916 (four months). From Egypt we embarked, via Alexandria, on the *Ionian*, for France. Landed at Marseilles



Lt.-Col. W. C. WILSON, D.S.O., O.B.E., M.C.,
Commanding 1st Battalion.



Mr. J. W. PALING,
Hon. Secretary The Old Comrades' Association.
(1st and 2nd Battalions).

on July 1st. In 1916 we took part in the Battle of the Somme, and the Battle of the Ancre.

In 1917 we were the "Flying Column," and took part in the following battles, Vimy Ridge, Messines, Pachellette and Cambrai.

On February 2nd the Battalion was disbanded at Beuvry.

E. M.

(Concluded.)

Captain Robert Marshall.

In our last issue, in an article entitled "Soldier Playwrights," our contributor "John," after relating some anecdotes about the late Capt. Robert Marshall, asked for stories about him from some of his contemporaries. We print below two such contributions which we have received. The first of these was written by the late Col. J. A. C. Gibbs, C.B., shortly before his untimely death, and in a covering letter he had offered the loan of a photograph of Marshall, and had said that he hoped to amplify these notes at a later date. The photograph we hope to reproduce in a later number.

I.

Dear Editor,

It was with no small pleasure that I read "John's" remarks about "Robbie" Marshall in the article "Soldier Playwrights" in the June issue.

Marshall's bent as a playwright may be said to have started from the time he joined the 2nd Battalion in Bermuda as long ago as 1886. Not only was he one of the most versatile members of the Regimental Officers' Dramatic Club of those days in Bermuda, Canada, the West Indies and South Africa, but it was at the first-named place that his first effort was actually staged at the Garrison Theatre on 23rd May, 1888, in the shape of a one act military farce entitled "The Subaltern," with six characters. Looking through an old regimental scrap book I find programmes of the following small plays as well:—"Peace and War," a two act military farce of ten characters, Barbados, April, 1892; "The Last Straw," one act military farce of four characters, Wynberg, S.A., January, 1894; "Strategy," three act military comedy of nine characters, played in aid of the Cape Hunt (started by the Regiment whilst quartered at Wynberg in 1893), Wynberg, S.A., 1894; "Shades of Night," a one act fantasy originally performed at the Savage Club, Petermaritzburg, Natal, 23rd February, 1897, and which was later performed as a curtain-raiser at the Lyceum in London.

In (2) and (4) "Charles" Wood collaborated with Marshall. It was whilst at Petermaritzburg that he wrote his first important play "His Excellency the Governor." It was completed just before he went on leave pending retirement in 1898, and was produced at the Court Theatre in July of that year. I was present with many of his old friends, and well remember the reception he had when "Author" was called for at the end of the performance. From that day his future was assured, and no one deserved it more. In addition to "The Second-in-Command" and "The Noble Lord" (mentioned in "John's" article) he wrote "The Lady of Leeds," "The Alabaster Staircase," "The Broad Road," "A Royal Family," and I believe others, but the measure of his talent was to be found, without a doubt, in "The Second-in-Command," produced at the Haymarket in 1900, and "His Excellency The Governor."

With all the fame that came to him Marshall was never spoilt, and always glad to do anything for anyone of the Regiment of which he was so fond at heart. When he passed over on 1st July, 1910, at the early age of 46, and it was my sad privilege four days' later to see him laid to rest in the Grange Cemetery, Edinburgh, I could not but think how true were the words written on a card attached to a wreath sent by one of his old brother officers, "Goodbye, Robbie, one of the very best."

Yours, etc.,

J. A. C. G.

II.

Robert Marshall joined the 2nd Battalion when it was stationed in Bermuda in 1887. He came from the H.L.I., in which regiment he had enlisted about three years' previously. No one could ever have told that he had been through the ranks; he often talked about it and used to interest us subalterns with stories of quaint things that had happened during his N.C.O. days.

It was during his time in Bermuda that he wrote his first play entitled "The Shades of Night." It was a curtain-raiser, and in after years brought him in quite an appreciable sum annually. I remember we produced a burlesque at the Prospect Theatre, Bermuda, in which "Robbie" took quite a principal part; he had a very good voice, and created quite a "furore" with one of his comic songs entitled "Nineteen Hundred and One," the verses of which he composed himself on local topics. There was in Hamilton Harbour a small island called Saltkettle, I don't think it boasted more than two houses, anyway the verse I can remember ran as follows:—

"Now telephones will be all over the place
in 1901,
At least in Bermuda it will be the case
in 1901.
The authorities here have been put on their mettle
To organise trunk lines they'll very soon settle
We shall get all the latest of news from Saltkettle
in 1901.

In 1888 we produced the "Mikado," and the following officers of the Regiment took part:—Trench, Price, Swanson, Marshall, Turner (N. G. H.), Wallis, Gibbs and myself. Alas! all except myself are now no more. Robert Marshall painted all the scenery for the second act and produced wonderful effects with lightning rapidity. He was, of course, a first-class actor, and could hold his own in any company.

On one occasion he wrote a sermon which was preached at parade service by the Garrison Chaplain, the Rev. Goodwin, for whom I felt rather sorry when the chaplain's churchwarden, a colonel of Engineers, complimented the padre on "his brilliant effort!"

During his stay in Bermuda at one time "Robbie" was quartered at Ireland Island, and one morning a musketry parade was taking place on the top of the Casement Barracks. The captain of the company, a very conscientious but extremely dull officer, had to catch the duty boat at 11 o'clock to Hamilton, so Marshall was left in charge. Having seen the duty boat leave the wharf R.M. felt it was about time to dismiss, so the company commenced to file down the spiral staircase. Most unfortunately the Captain had missed the boat, and rushed back to resume his parade duties. All but about six files had disappeared when there seemed to be a block somewhere; so R.M. said "why don't you go on," when he heard roars of "Go back," and a few seconds later not only did the files commence to come up again backwards, but the O.C. Company himself appeared, very angry and heated, and Robbie had to invent some wonderful tale about special aiming targets below.

The "Second-in-Command," as "John" says in the last I.D. was probably his best known play, and was produced at the Haymarket Theatre, I think, in 1900. A Dragoon regiment is depicted in the play, and at the dress rehearsal R.M. invited a friend of his who was in the 3rd Dragoon Guards to witness the play and see if all details of dress etc., were absolutely correct. The friend in question had done himself extremely well at dinner, and had (as they say over on this side) been hitting it up all the evening; so when the curtain at length fell R.M. said to his friend, "Fruity, is it all right?" To which the latter replied, "My dear Robbie, the whole play's damned, the stripe on the orderly's trousers instead of being saffron ought to be a deep yellow." I am glad to say the critical audience the first night overlooked this breach of colour, and the play went with a bang from the start. He had, I think, only two failures, and at one time had three different plays running in London. Next to the "Second-in-Command" "His Excellency

The Governor," "The Duke of Killiecrankie," and "The Noble Lord" are probably the best known.

At one regimental dinner prior to the one that "John" mentions, the Chairman, a most distinguished officer, kept on getting the name of the Regiment all wrong and adding Light Infantry to its designation; R.M.'s remarks, made *sotto voce*, kept our end of the table in absolute convulsions, and it was a great relief when our Chairman sat down after having made the worst and most irrelevant speech at a regimental dinner that I've ever had to listen to.

Capt. Marshall practically left the Regiment in Petermaritzburg when he became A.D.C. to Sir Walter Hely Hutchinson, Governor of Natal. This was in 1896. I shall look back with pleasure to, I think, perhaps, the best and most amusing evening I have ever spent when "Robbie" entertained the following to dinner in a private room at "Princes":—Watson, Becher, Parsons, Gibbs and myself, and I think they would all agree with me.

"CHARLES."

The Peregrinations of an Emigrant.

A retired British officer seeking somewhere to lay his head is a common sight in Canada. All search for congenial surroundings and climate. Some definitely "on the shelf" look principally for ease and comfort, others for a paying enterprise. Some have preconceived notions of what they want to do, while others are prepared to turn their hands to anything. The cost of living, education of children, wage earning, capital required to start "on one's own" are common questions, mixed up with queries about fishing, shooting, golf, the distance from England, climate, etc.

All the above I have had hurled at my head and many others, but, as a general rule, they boil themselves down to "What to do?" "Where to go?" and "How to start?" As far as I know the only answer to these three questions is, "Go and see."

Possibly the experiences of one who has tried to follow this advice and keep an open mind as to his future destiny may be of some service to others, even at the expense of treading on the toes of individuals or vested interests.

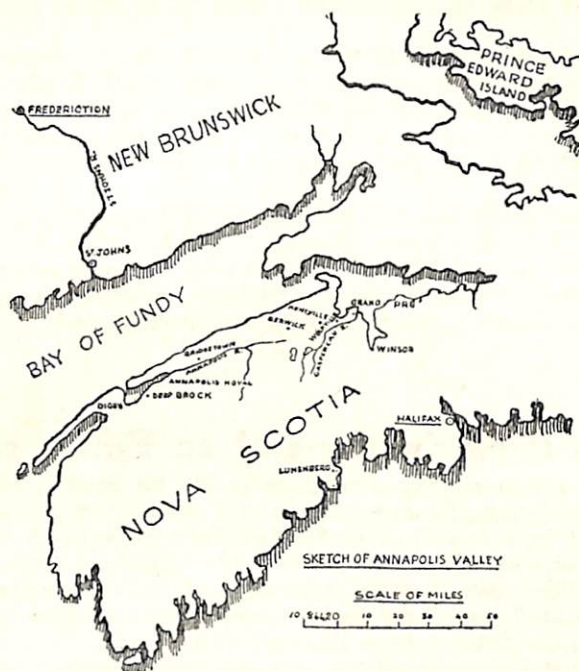
Ground Work in England.—Having decided to kick my hat into the middle of Canada and go over after it, and having spent many years in hot countries, it seemed to me that a point of primary importance was "climate," anyway to begin with and until I had proved my ability to "stick" a Canadian winter. A very short study indicated that the extreme East or extreme West were the best for my purpose; particularly as, for a bachelor with small means and no commercial experience, these seemed to offer a good chance of making a living.

Reports by disinterested parties on the possibilities in selected areas, and letters of introduction to people who are able, and are prepared, to assist prospective citizens, save a great deal of time and expense, not to mention the winnowing of a mass of perfectly useless, and often interested, information acquired from more-or-less chance acquaintances.

I found the "Overseas League" of Park Place, St. James' Street, most helpful and efficient in this respect, and it gave me reports on areas, and letters of introduction to reliable men with agricultural interests or in Government Departments. I am most grateful to them, and also to various private individuals who gave me letters to men in business, manufacturing, transport and politics.

The Annapolis Valley of Nova Scotia.—The next thing was to get there. After a certain amount of uncertainty I eventually crossed over "tourist third" on a Red Star liner, and landed at Halifax on 24th August. I can confidently recommend this class of travel to any whose purse is not too deep, and who are still young enough to be able to put up with a few minor pin-pricks.

Friends on the boat were most kind and the next day motored me out to see "The



land of Evangeline," where we visited Wolfville, Grand Pré, immortalised by Longfellow with its famous dyked lands, and the Gasperau Valley. An old farming area dating back to French "Acadia" days, the equal of which it must be hard to find

I then moved to Kentville, the headquarters of the Department of Agriculture. They were more than kind, and definitely "out to help," and even lured me to a Rotarian luncheon in Windsor, an astonishing affair, which includes ultra-patriotic songs and speeches between courses. This, in one form or another, is typical of Canadian commercial life, and has been well illustrated by Sinclair Lewis in "Babbitt." Unluckily its boisterous patriotism left me with the dread of an American complex, while the "schoolboy" attitude towards evading the liquor prohibition laws did not fill me with confidence. Nova Scotia has since gone "wet," and so has successfully removed one more obstacle to the development of responsible character in the country.

The next day fortune really smiled, and I found a "plant doctor," from the Agricultural Department, willing to take me down the valley by car on a round of calls to fruit-growers whose trees had various ailments. In this way I was able to visit farms at Berwick, Bridgeton, Annapolis Royal, Deep Brook and Digby under the wing of a critical expert, and had opportunities of talking to fruit-growers of every type.

The valley may be described as apples, apples all the way, but, as a famous general remarked about the British Army, "Its a fine life, but there's no money in it." Sad, but true! nearly everyone who has made good either works as a wage earner (in which case he probably owns a large and expensive car) or has a double row of side-lines. On the tops and side hills something may be made of sheep and stock, and on the dyke lands is the finest hay, while in the valley itself black fox, small fruits (mostly strawberries and raspberries), bees, asparagus, mushrooms, dairy produce, flowers, and meeting the requirements of a great tourist traffic, are only a few of the pursuits which carry apples on their backs in bad years. To attempt to tackle apples alone is, in my opinion, only to court disaster.

But that is not all, and, in spite of its disadvantages, I found the valley most attractive, and may return there even yet. To begin with, it is within 8 days and £25 of London; an important point, particularly for those with children at English schools or with their roots sunk in London clubs. Again, people all through Canada are inclined to settle in racial communities, and the valley is solid British, while, for instance, Lunenburg is mostly German. The valley has a feeling of established security, which the West rather lacks, and Annapolis Royal is actually the oldest township in Canada. The climate is reputed to be not nearly so severe as at Halifax or on the mainland in winter, while its quality in summer is vouched for by the strings of cars bearing American tourists from New England. They fill everything from the large C.P.R. Hotel at Digby to the smallest tourist camps, and open up a whole vista of sidelines up the valley.

Two points I learnt there which have stood me in good stead since. In considering produce of any sort begin at the other end and first study the market. For Nova Scotia these are good as they include the New England States, Boston and New York as well as Europe, and transport is by ship. Secondly, in considering land, first enquire about the water supply, be sure it is actually available in the driest season, and free from legal difficulties and entanglement. This question has caused more trouble than is usually realised.

From East to West.—I left Digby by boat for St. John's on 28th August with real regret, and made my way to Fredericton, but was so terrified by the reports of the severity of the winter that I fled for British Columbia, stopping at Montreal for twelve hours en route.

Surely Montreal must be one of the most attractive cities on the continent. The French and British residential areas with their well laid-out gardens and lawns are something quite out of the ordinary, and in its great Catholic tradition one can appreciate a reminder of things deeper and more lasting than the pursuit of the Almighty Dollar.

The railway journey has been so advertised that it appears almost cheapened, but nothing can detract from the utter desolation North of the Great Lakes, the vast level of the prairie outlook or the ugly, irregular and temporary-looking main streets of the prairie cities. When once Calgary is passed the stranger may feel that he has arrived at the Canada of his dreams. Banff, the Kicking Horse Pass with its two spiral tunnels, and the Beaver Canyon leave one absorbed, and in the right mood to appreciate the comparative calm of Sicamous and Shuswap Lake.

Few men can have been responsible for so much really bad geography as Mercator. From early childhood most of us have been collecting erroneous ideas, such as the eternal cold of the Arctic, or the super-heat of the Equator, but his is the crowning misrepresentation in making us think that Vancouver is at the top right hand corner of the Pacific, "far from the maddening crowd." Those of you who are interested in the future of the Pacific from any point-of-view, be it naval armaments, yellow perils, oil or the commercial development of China, for heaven's sake look at a globe and see, once for all, that Vancouver is "right on the side-walk."

Knowing that the country to which she is the gateway has almost unlimited resources of raw materials and water power, I entered Vancouver with more than ordinary interest. Her size and the amount of development already made is surprising. She has her troubles, but they are the troubles of adolescence which time will cure. Too much red blood, particularly in the winter, when swarms of men drift in from colder areas and fill her streets with riotous unemployed of all grades and classes, only awaiting the industrial development inevitable in the future.

Unluckily, for those very reasons, it is not a likely place for an impecunious stranger with no influence to find employment. Hence, hotels being expensive, a move forward was clearly indicated.

TINKER.

(To be continued.)

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

(Continued from page 122, No. 16, June, 1930.)

II. WEST INDIES AND NEW BRUNSWICK.

[A short time ago when I mentioned these letters to a friend still in the service he said, "I wish we still had such pleasant foreign stations." Anyone sharing this view may possibly be disillusioned on reading the following letters.—W. St. P. B.]

Barbados, 26th March, 1841.—I wrote you a few lines this day week announcing my safe arrival here, and acknowledging the receipt of a note from you with an introduction to Sir Evan Macgregor, which, however, from what I hear of him, I have not yet seen him, is not likely to be of much use.

We are getting a little settled now in our barracks, but I never saw such a scene of dirt and confusion as we were in for some days, as the barracks are in a shameful state of neglect and disrepair, though in themselves well-situated and airy.

The officers' quarters are in a long range of buildings running north and south, two stories high with a long gallery passage extending the whole length on the windward side. Each officer has one room, divided into two by a low wooden partition; on the windward side is the door and one window glazed, on the lee side are two windows with venetian blinds but no glass. So far the rooms are well enough, though small for a hot climate, but they are disgracefully dirty and out of repair, swarming with different kinds of vermin, mice, cockroaches, bugs and a very minute kind of ant are in myriads in all the rooms, and the latter especially bid fair to lighten us of a great part of our baggage, as nothing seems safe from their attacks. The first night we landed they killed and ate our Major's canary bird, and all my boxes, drawers and bed swarm with them. The cockroaches, too, are eating my books, boots, etc., and it is impossible to keep anything to eat in the rooms for them and the mice. It is quite useless to grumble, however, as everyone says these things are much worse in the other islands, and I have the consolation of knowing that by the time I go there I shall have nothing left for them to eat except my sword, iron bedstead and copper kettle.

The climate here is delightful, at present, and is said to be the same nearly all the year round, hot certainly, but not too much so, with a fine steady easterly breeze from the Atlantic, stronger by day than by night, but still constant; the nights neither hot nor damp as there seems to be no dew. In the middle of the day the sun is certainly fiercely hot, and the glare from the white ground and roads excessive, but we have now not much duty to take us out into the sun, and the gallery and barrack rooms are as cool as can be desired.

In point of scenery I never saw an uglier place except the coast about Swan River, and, as I sit here by the window of my room there is nothing whatever to be seen except the niggers' faces to tell that I am out of Europe and within ten degrees of the Equator. Along the coast there are, in places, a good many groves of cocoanut trees and a few cabbage palms, and here and there one sees a good sized tree of the Banyan tribe, but beyond these and a yucca or plantain here and there, there is nothing whatever tropical in the appearance of this part of the island. The trees I see from my window are poor, stunted things, looking at a distance like sickly elms, and the white chalky-looking soil and parched vegetation about the grand parade ground are very different from the idea I had formed of a West Indian island.

Barbados is very healthy now; there appears to be no illness of importance except ophthalmia, and as there have been three unhealthy seasons consecutively among the islands we may hope to have most part of our service here healthy. Fever has just appeared, and very severely amongst the 81st at Trinidad, and the 68th are dying very fast, four or five a day at Jamaica, but all other corps seem to be as healthy as in any other part of the world, though it is evident by the reduced strength of the Regiments that they all suffer in their turn. The 14th, whom we relieve, are a mere skeleton, both in men and officers, compared to us who landed 600 strong without a man sick.

The living is very bad here, everything to eat both dear and of bad quality, indeed everything in the island is shamefully dear, both horses and their keep quite beyond my means at present though it is so essential to one's comfort and health to keep a horse here that I shall buy one as soon as I can possibly save enough money.

We are not allowed to keep our soldier servants but get an allowance for black ones. I, as a captain, get three shillings a day to keep two, and have now a very useful brown man and a little black "conscience boy," which means a boy to whom one gives as little as possible, but who enables one to sign the certificate for the allowance, thus, I give my man eight dollars a month, my boy only two, and as I get twenty I save ten by the arrangement.

Nearly all my brother officers agree in detesting the place, but I don't; on the contrary, I far prefer it to Gibraltar, and am well pleased at the prospect of remaining here eight or ten months. Why, I can't exactly say, as it is very ugly, very dear, and very dull, without any society, apparently, except the officers, as the civilians hate us, and avoid associating with us, at least so I am told, but I mean to get out as much as possible.

We all dine with Gen. Maister to-day, but that will be only a dull regimental dinner. He seems universally liked here, and appears to be a gentlemanlike old man who gives dinners and parties and takes things very easy, not keeping up any strict form in the garrison. For instance, we dine with him in shell jackets open, and all the duties are carried on in too easy a way for my taste, though it is comfortable in a hot climate to take things easy.

There is a small garrison library, the subscription to which is exorbitant, a billiard room is attached to it, and both are close to my room. The sole occupation of all the officers in the garrison seems to be lounging about the galleries and billiard room and smoking cigars. There is scarcely any duty to be done here, and I never saw a place where people found it harder work to kill time, but as yet I have abundance of occupation. We expect to remain here till January or February, when we shall be dispersed amongst two or three islands. I hope I may have the luck to go to Domenica, which I hear from a friend there is most beautiful, and by no means so bad, except in point of climate, as it has been represented to be.

To his stepmother, Lady Bunbury.

Barbados, 15th April, 1841.—To-morrow I shall have been here a month, and a very long month it has appeared to be, in spite of the novelty of everything at first, but the fact is the place is extremely dull, and time hangs heavy on one's hands, especially as the days are long, commencing at before six o'clock, when we have a parade from which I am just returned, and have then nothing in the world to do but write letters and idle about until half-past four when we have another parade and drill.

In the character of the Creoles, or "Bims" as they are called, there seems to be nothing whatever to admire, they are proud, ignorant, bigoted, quarrelsome, and one finds no redeeming virtues, moreover, however bad their characters their faces are worse. I never saw such an ugly race of people before, and sincerely hope I never may again. I speak of the Creoles and brown people, really the true niggers are better looking, at least they have a marked national character of face and features, which are much preferable to the mongrel yellow faces of the "Bims."

You will hardly believe the story I am going to tell you, but I assure you it is perfectly true, and happened to a brother officer a few days ago in the dockyard barracks where he was in quarantine. His baggage had got wet coming on shore, and while it was spread out to dry on the ground the land crabs took the opportunity to steal a pair of top boots, which were afterwards found at some distance away, one of them jammed in a crab's hole, and in pulling it out one of the thieves was taken in the act, holding on, and trying to get the boot under ground. The other one had to be dug out. Now, that's true, but I don't pretend to say what use the crabs meant to make of the boots when they got them.

The glare and dust are both very bad here, and from that or some other cause, ophthalmia is very prevalent, especially in the Brick Barracks which are within musket shot of ours, but although in appearance better situated, are not so healthy. It is curious to observe how local diseases are here; some years the fever has been entirely confined to particular rooms and in 1839, when the 52nd lost several officers from yellow fever, there was not a single case in the men's barracks within thirty yards of them. Ophthalmia appears to be the same, but at present dysentery is the only thing that our men are suffering from.

There is a man here whom we have christened "the Vampire," whose sole conversation is sufficient to kill a whole regiment of nervous people. He prowls about incessantly in the gallery fastening himself and his conversation on to everyone he can get to listen to his endless stories, and he never talks of anything but disease and death. His delight is to get hold of a newcomer and detail the mortality in every Regiment in the West Indies for many years past. He is surgeon of the 70th, and rubs his hands with glee as he relates how his corps has lost eight officers and a hundred and eighty men in the last three years. He knows the exact number of deaths in every detachment among the islands, and his spirits seem to rise in proportion to the number of cases of yellow fever that appear. A pleasant fellow indeed that!

To give you some idea of our crowded state I must tell you that there are barracks here for 1,000 men at most, including artillery, of whom there is one company. Yet we have here also the 33rd, 600 strong, the 47th, the same, the 14th about 450 strong, the 74th about the same, one wing of the 89th, between two and three hundred, and two companies of the 70th, about 150. Thus we have nearly 2,500 men instead of 1,000. The consequence is that the greater part are in tents, one Regiment lying on the bare ground without even a blanket to cover them, and those in barracks are crowded to excess. Who can wonder at troops being unhealthy under such circumstances, in a tropical climate with a scorching sun by day and frequent heavy storms of rain by night. All this is the effect of the rotation system, and the arrangement which has sent four Regiments to these islands earlier in the season than those relieved can be sent on to Canada.

(To be continued.)

THE 76th REGIMENT OF (HIGHLAND) FOOT.

There are many who are directly or indirectly concerned with The Duke of Wellington's Regiment who are quite unaware of the fact that at one time a Highland regiment was a predecessor of our 2nd Battalion (the old 76th). These few lines about the 76th Macdonald Highlanders are penned in the hope that they may be of some interest to readers of the IRON DUKE.

The historical records of the Seventy-sixth Hindoostan Regiment compiled by Lt.-Col. F. A. Hayden, D.S.O., and known to many of us as Hayden's History, contains a chapter on the history of 76th Macdonald's Highlanders. This gives an interesting and full account of the Regiment during the period of its existence. Readers of our Regimental Magazine who are not in possession of a copy of Hayden's history may obtain one in the cheap edition from the Officer Commanding the Depot at Halifax at a cost of 2s. 6d. The book is now out of print, and all copies of the "edition de luxe" have been disposed of.

The 76th Macdonald's Highlanders was raised in the month of December, 1777, by Lord Macdonald, who appointed Major John Macdonnel, of Lochgarry, as Lt.-Colonel Commandant. The officers were obtained from the families of Macdonalds of Glenco, Morrar, Boisdale and from others, as Mackinnon, Fraser of Culduthel, Cameron of Callart, etc.

An extract from the Army List for the year 1779 has been obtained from the Prince Consort's Library at Aldershot, and many interesting details can be seen from the copy

which is printed with these notes. The first thing which strikes one is that in those days of long ago it was the fashion for individuals to be given only one christian name. And the second interesting fact is that the names of twelve Macdonalds appear in the Regimental List. Then again there are two Macdonnells, the Lt.-Colonel in command of that name is shown in the Army List as having only one "l," whereas Lt. Eneas Macdonnell is credited with two "l's."

The 2nd Battalion is in possession of two prints depicting an officer faced to the left in the act of fronting, one of these was a gift from the officers of the 1st Battalion, and the other was given by Mrs. W. M. Watson.

C. J. P.



Rank.	Name.	Rank in the	
		Regiment.	Army.
Lt.-Colonel ...	John Macdonnel ...	25 Dec., 1777	29 Aug., 1777
Major ...	Alexander Donaldson ...	19 do.	
	John, Lord Barriedale ...	29 do.	
	John Macdonald ...	26 do.	
	John Bruce ...	27 do.	
	James Fraser ...	28 do.	
Captain ...	John Macdonald ...	29 do.	
	William Cuninghame ...	30 do.	
	A. Mont. Cuninghame ...	31 do.	
	Charles Cameron ...	1 Jan., 1778	
Captain Lieut. and Captain ...	Samuel Graham ...	9 April, 1779	
	Alexander Macdonald ...	26 Dec., 1777	
	Alexander Mackenzie ...	27 do.	
	Allen Macdonald ...	28 do.	
	John Shaw ...	29 do.	
	Alexander Macdonald ...	30 do.	
	Angus Martin ...	31 do.	
	Cha. Alex. Macrae ...	1 Jan., 1778	
	David Barclay ...	2 do.	
	Eneas Macdonnell ...	3 do.	
	John Stuart ...	4 do.	
Lieutenant ...	Angus Macdonald ...	5 do.	
	Colin Lamont ...	6 do.	
	Donald Macdonald ...	7 do.	
	Charles Robertson ...	8 do.	
	Donald Macqueen ...	9 do.	
	Evan Cameron ...	10 do.	
	John Mackinnon ...	11 do.	
	John Trail ...	12 do.	
	Patrick Maclaclan ...	13 do.	
	Hugh Rose ...	14 do.	
	Angus Maclean ...	9 April, 1779	
	Colin Macdonald ...	26 Dec., 1777	
	William Wemyss ...	27 do.	
	Simon Macdonald ...	28 do.	
	James Macdonald ...	29 do.	
Ensign ...	Rob. H. MacColme ...	30 do.	
	James Bruce ...	31 do.	
	William Mackay ...	15 Oct., 1778	
	Duncan Macdonald ...	9 April, 1779	
Chaplain ...	James Macdonald ...	25 Dec., 1777	
Adjutant...	William Mackay ...	do.	
Quartermaster ...	David Barclay ...	do.	
Surgeon ...	Hamilton Maclure ...	do.	

Agents : Messrs. Bishopp and Brummell, 4 Vine Street.
Army List, 1779.

Reminiscences.

I joined the right wing of the 76th Regiment on the British Burmah frontier in May, 1869, and was glad to conclude my long voyage, which had an almost tragic ending.

When on the point of taking my passage from Calcutta to Rangoon in the s.s. *Chedubah* I was persuaded by my host to extend my visit by another week; and it was fortunate for me that I accepted his invitation, as the ship foundered somewhere to the north of the Bay of Bengal, and every soul on board perished, two lascars excepted, who were lashed to the wheel which became detached from the ship. Among the passengers were General Faunce, who was on his way to assume the command of the Burmah Division, his staff, and many others. No trace of the ship could be found, and all the lascars could say was that before they became unconscious, they only remembered having seen the sea open like an enormous cavern into which the ship disappeared.

Shortly before my arrival, a gunner belonging to the battery in the station, when feeding his chickens in the garrison square, was bitten by a cobra, and died in a few minutes. As cobras were seen in the compound of the bungalow occupied by the Chaplain, his wife and young children in the cantonment, the senior authorities, in order to allay their fears, sent for a snake charmer from the bazaar, who piped for some time and called forth a full-grown cobra which was promptly killed. Thompson, the Surgeon-Major, after extracting the reptile's fangs, sent it down to the Mess to be cooked, and later on Tripp, the officer commanding, Cookson, the adjutant, and Thompson, tasted the dish, and declared that it was something like an eel.

Further attention could not be paid to cobras, as the Wing suffered from a sharp attack of cholera, which necessitated its transfer to Allanmyo on the opposite bank of the Irrawaddy, where the disease completely disappeared.

During my first furlough from India I was permitted to go through a course of engineering, and had the good fortune when proceeding to Chatham to sit in the train alongside of an officer of the old 24th Regiment who was returning from leave. As the 24th were in the entrenchment at Secunderabad when the 76th were at Trimulgherry, we had much to discuss. I was interested in learning about Pope, who was a Corporal in my company at the Royal Military College at Sandhurst, and an intimate friend at Secunderabad. He told me that after the cessation of hostilities, the Zulu chiefs during the course of conversation declared that Pope at Isandalawna was the "bravest of the brave," for he did not give up his life until he had a ring of dead and dying Zulus around him. Pope they identified from the fact that he wore an eyeglass. I can believe that Pope put up a good fight, for he was a sturdy fellow, and won the mile race at Sandhurst during my term, and it required a very good man to carry off such a prize.

I could not help recalling to mind the farewell dinner we gave the officers of this distinguished regiment the night before they left Secunderabad, nor the final "goodbye" which was said under our most prized trophies, the two sets of Colours which were brought out of the Mess room to the portico on this auspicious occasion.

The following circumstance, which is absolutely true, shows how Almighty God cares for the humblest of His creatures, and brings them safely out of the most dangerous situations. A British soldier, when serving in India, was threatened with insanity, and was ordered home by the Medical Board. He was placed in the mental ward on board the troopship *Serapis* in Bombay harbour, but nothing unusual happened until the 23rd October, 1885, when she entered the "Narrow Strait" which separates the Island of Perim from the mainland of Arabia. There the soldier evaded the sentry, and having divested himself of his clothing, jumped overboard. The Arabs on duty at the Perim lighthouse noticed that something unusual had occurred, for the troopship slowed down, a self-igniting lifebuoy was thrown overboard, and a boat was lowered which rowed about for upwards of an hour. On receiving the report from the Arabs, I concluded that a man had fallen overboard, but was unable at the time to obtain any

definite information, as the Strait is more than a mile across, and the troopship had proceeded on her voyage up the Red Sea.

The following morning I received information from the officer commanding the Turkish Garrison on the Arabian coast that the previous night two Mahomedan fishermen had come upon a man, whom they believed to be a British soldier, lying unconscious on the beach. The Turkish officer had him carried up to the hospital where he was carefully attended to, and later on in the day he was dressed in a Turkish uniform surmounted by a fez, and handed over to the authorities at Perim.

From his statement it appears that on jumping overboard he was carried by the current some distance up the strait, and then cast upon the beach.

It is most remarkable how he was guided into this powerful current, which runs at the rate of between eight and nine knots an hour, and in which no shark could live.

In fact, so numerous are sharks in these waters that the fishermen catch them and boil down their blubber, which yields a rich oil, and is in great demand. A telegram was at once sent by the Eastern Telegraph Co.'s cable to await the arrival of the troopship at Suez (as there was no wireless in those days) announcing the soldier's rescue, and requesting the dispatch of his kit to meet him at Aden. It can be imagined what a relief this was to the officer commanding the troopship, and doubtless to the sentry and others on board who may have been considered guilty of a dereliction of duty in allowing the man to jump overboard.

A report of these proceedings was made to Government, who issued a resolution directing me to proceed in a Royal Indian Marine ship and thank the Turkish officer for his very humane conduct. Accordingly, on the quarter deck of this ship, and in the presence of the officers and crew, the Turkish officer, who knew no English, was thanked by me on behalf of the Government of Bombay in a brief address in French for the great kindness he had shown this poor Christian soldier. All this Mahomedan gentleman asked for, in return for what he had done, was a copy of the Government resolution, which, it is almost needless to say, was handed to him with the greatest pleasure.

When I was assistant resident in charge of Perim the German corvet *Augusta* called to coal. She was on her way to Guardafui, and had seven hundred men on board for the relief of the crews belonging to the squadrons on the African stations.

She remained in the harbour for about twenty-four hours, and before sailing the Captain called upon me in the fort and when saying "goodbye" presented me with a copy of the Emperor Frederick William's despatches from the Seat of War in 1870.

Though it was a particularly calm evening, before many hours had elapsed the *Augusta* had foundered between Perim and Aden, and not a soul was saved, nor could a vestige of the ship be found by men-of-war which searched in all directions.

Some months afterwards a piece of a clinker-built jolly-boat was picked up by some fishermen, and though it bore no marks which could lead to the conclusion that it belonged to the *Augusta*, I handed it over to some Germans for transmission to the museum at Williamshaven. I also sent the despatches which the captain gave me when saying goodbye to his family together with a suitable letter.

Strange to say in the same cyclone the small French ironclad *Le Renard*, when crossing to Aden from the French naval station of Obock in the Gulf of Tajourah, foundered, and all on board perished.

When Assistant to the Resident at Aden I, one evening when engaged at the club in a game of cards, was hastily summoned by the Inspector of Police to go on board a steamer in the harbour, as one of the passengers had shot a Somali diving boy.

I soon found the Port Surgeon, and together we went on board, where I held a judicial enquiry, and on learning that there was no danger to life, though the boy's escape was miraculous, the bullet from a miniature rifle having struck him between the eyes, I, after recording the evidence, fined the passenger, who was a young clerk on his way to Karachi, five pounds for doing a rash and dangerous act.

As the boy would be incapacitated from plying his usual vocation for some time,

and his parents would, possibly, be without support, I instructed the Inspector of Police to buy a cow for two pounds ten shillings, and to give the parents a pass to sell the milk in the settlement. The balance of the fine was to be reserved for any future contingency that might arise.

F. W. S.

Pages from the Diary of an O.C. Details.

March 26th.—Battalion marched off at 9.30 a.m. leaving me alone in the middle of the square, a solitary and pathetic figure, slightly pale about the gills. Little did those careless lads guess what an agony of anxiety lay concealed beneath that gallant and debonaire exterior.

Order Q.M.'s clerk to prepare estimate of property on my charge. Q.M.'s clerk estimates value at £2,786,542 5s. 10½d. This is a bit thick. Decide to send in my papers.

March 27th.—Last night was terrible. Tossed and turned till 5.30 a.m., and then got up and walked round. Greatly relieved to find barracks still there. To bed again and slept till 9.30. Look up K.R.'s and Manual of Map Reading to find out how to send in papers. No luck. Order O.R. clerk to prepare draft.

March 28th.—Appalling nightmare last night. Dreamed sanitary man had gone mad and thrown colours into dustbin. Rise at 3.30 a.m. and inspect dustbin. All clear. Decide to postpone despatch of papers till something serious has occurred.

Something serious has occurred. Receive a complaint from Mrs. Foresight that Ada Foresight has been severely scratched by Mrs. Cruciform Lug's cat. Mrs. Foresight demands destruction of said cat. Consult Animal Management and War Office Exercises without Troops (1928). No mention of cats in either. Submit case to Brigade. No time to-day to send in papers.

March 29th.—*Re* Ada's scratch. Brigade refer me to K.R. 1,451 and Manual of M.L.P. 112, but these do not apply, as in one case the cat is not dead or disabled, and in the other the cat was not known to be dangerous before the offence was committed. Ring up Brigade about this. Brigade suggest that an application for the destruction of Cats, Recalcitrant Persons subject to military law the Property of, should be forwarded to Area on A.F.B. 75. 2. No such Army Form in Orderly Room. Indent for supply of same on Area.

March 30th.—Somewhat flippant reply from Area, stating that supply of these forms is confined to Units stationed in the Isle of Man, and requesting details as to the sex and age of the cat in question, together with chest measurement, medical history sheet, address of next of kin, terms of service, and vocabulary description, whether Tortoiseshell (Mark II.), Siamese (Buff facings), or Tabby (G. S. Pattern). Reluctantly conclude that Area must be pulling my leg, and decide to act on own initiative.

Meanwhile, a complaint from Mrs. Cruciform Lug to the effect that Pte. Foresight has thrown an old boot at her cat, thereby causing it to refuse nourishment.

Decide that O.C. Details ought to get extra pay.

March 31st.—Discover that cats are not subject to military law under A.A. Sec. 175, but a charge might be laid against Pte. Foresight under Sec. 4 (2), *i.e.*, "Shamefully casting away a boot in the presence of the enemy," or under Sec. 24 (5), *i.e.*, "Illtreating a horse or other animal used in the public service." Ask Mrs. Cruciform Lug for what public service the animal has been used. Mrs. C. L. states that it killed three mice in the miniature range on the night of March 5th-6th.

Request O. i/c Musketry to confirm this in writing, stating whether mice were killed by his orders.

April 1st, Sunday.—Peaceful atmosphere marred by undercurrent of unrest.

April 2nd.—Discover slight tinge of grey in my hair this morning. Decide to take summary of evidence against Pte. Foresight. Letter from Brigade Major stating that in view of my initiative in cat question I have been recommended for the award of The

Royal Feline Associations Medal (4th class). Never heard of this medal, but naturally gratified. Gratification somewhat marred by consternation in the married quarters.

April 3rd.—Write to Brigade Major thanking him for his letter, and asking when I may expect to see my name in the *Gazette*, and whether the ribbon should be worn on the right or left breast. Proceed with summary. Evidence most conflicting.

Pte. Foresight states that at the time in question he was out of barracks, that he didn't throw a boot at the cat, and that he wouldn't demean himself by throwing anything at a miserable, skinny, half-starved little shrimp like Mrs. Cruciform Lug's cat. Alternatively, that if he did throw a boot at the cat he couldn't have hit it, he being afflicted with rheumatism in the right arm. Alternatively, that if he did hit it, it couldn't have refused food, as it never got any food to refuse, Mrs. Cruciform Lug being that mean.

Summary not proceeding on orthodox lines. Decide to postpone action.

April 4th.—*Re* medal. Brigade Major refers me to date of his letter. Letter dated 1st April which conveys nothing. Refer matter to O.R. clerk. O.R. clerk laughs, and is confined to guard room.

Write to Brigade Major for explanation.

April 5th.—Weighed myself before breakfast. Lost two stone. Orderly room clerk still in guard room. Correspondence in hopeless mess. Mrs. Cruciform Lug in tears. Cat in hysterics. Receive explanatory letter from Brigade Major. The dirty dog. Continue summary and wonder whether an action would lie under Sec. 5, *i.e.*, "Of using a boot to create alarm and despondency among the forces." A disastrous day. Hair now quite white at the temples.

April 6th.—Release O.R. clerk from guard room.

Mrs. Cruciform Lug states that cat is again taking nourishment, and that she and Mrs. Foresight have decided to settle the matter out of court by going to see "Flames of Passion" at the Electric. Decide to let matter drop. Decide to leave barracks for two hours and see "Flames of Passion" myself. "Flames of Passion" quite a good show and barracks still intact on my return. A much better day. Hair gradually recovering, its pristine auburn tint.

April 7th.—Bad news in papers. Riots in Malta, Egypt, Palestine and India. Serious unrest in Hong Kong. Decide to put barracks in state of defence. Mount a Lewis gun at main gate. Unfortunately no ammunition, but decide to bluff it out. Refer to Bulldog Drummond, Section Leading, and Instructions in the care of Barracks for hints on bluff.

April 8th.—According to *Sporting Life*, Empire seems to be toppling. Mount two Lewis guns at main gate. Arm Orderly Room Staff. Police report suspicious character hanging round guard room. Probably foreign agent. Milkman late this morning. Decide to have milk cans inspected daily for foreign bodies.

April 9th.—Parade all storemen in full marching order and direct them to keep marching round barracks in fours to give an impression of strength. Bulldog Drummond never thought of this. Decide to re-write Section Leading. Wonder what pay you get in the Secret Service.

April 10th.—To-day "D" Company's storeman reports sick with severe stomach ache. Position getting critical. Request M.O. to analyse remains of breakfast with a view to possibility of strychnine poisoning. M.O. replies that he has neither the apparatus, the time or the desire to do anything of the sort. Wants to know if I think he is Sir Bernard Spilsbury. Suggests sending remains of breakfast to Public Analyst. But O.R. clerk doubts if such an item would be passed by the paymaster.

Awkward visit from some curious people calling themselves the Fire Committee. Request to see a copy of my fire orders. Explain that fire orders will be given as required, but point out with some pride that one Lewis gun can rake Fore Street, while the other commands the approaches from London and Tavistock. Fire committee dissatisfied, and explain that they want to see Barracks, Fire in, Prevention of, Orders for. Forgotten all about this. Hell!!!!

April 11th.—Suspicious character arrested by gate police, and brought before me. Turns out to be a highly indignant representative of Messrs. Hawker and Flighty with a suitcase of patterns for summer suitings. Threatens me with action for illegal arrest. Appease him at the cost of one suit, lounge, flannel, gents., two vests, evening, and one pair of half-hose, silk, artificial. Presume you get an allowance for this sort of thing in the Secret Service.

April 12th.—Lovely spring day. Sun shining, birds singing in empyrean. I singing in bath. Battalion due back at 3.30 p.m. Write out application for two months' leave, put on my best suit, repair as far as possible the ravages that the last three weeks have made upon my complexion, and go down to receive their sympathy and congratulations.

Sympathy and congratulations! What a hope! Nothing but ill-timed facetiousness from certain mannerless brother officers about the spreading effect that soft jobs with the details have on the figure. Fools! "What do they know of details, who only Tidworth know."

O. P.

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

(Continued from page 143, No. 16, June, 1930.)

FEBRUARY 26th, 1915.—Poor old Wood copped it in the wrong place last night, awful bad luck. There has just been a devil's own strafe—thought we might have to rush up to support and disintegration. Merely wind on the part of brother Bosche! Later: were rushed up to the front line, lucky to get no casualties; back about 10 p.m. and cursed the front line Battalion and Brigade for getting "wind-up"—a terrible disease! "C" Company won some "kudos" by getting first to its position. Cully is doing topingly as O.C., and fairly pulling the Company together. We are a terribly young lot, "Cully" (Cullinan) aged 20, Culling just 19, M.-Stuart 19, and myself 19, also a new sub, Pickles, age about 30. Potts is M.G. Officer but messes with us.

FEBRUARY 27th.—In the evening we went up into front line (between the Bluff and Hill 60). On our right we have a deep ravine with a barrier across it, it goes by the name of "Lune Valley," but I am afraid there are no "trouties" in the stream.

Stuart and I are in the front line, and I nearly broke all my necks, knees and ankles tumbling along the new trenches. The last Battalion here got terrible "wind-up," and fired over 7,000 rounds at nothing, not to mention hundreds of bombs, that meant us poor beggars being fetched out of our dugouts!

FEBRUARY 28th.—Usual artillery "strafe" going on, a bit bad for the nerves as our shells pitch rather short.

FEBRUARY 29th.—S. and I on duty till 3 a.m. Knight came along to see us. Jarrett was wounded yesterday, lucky young blighter.

MARCH 1st.—Beastly artillery strafe again, nothing too close to us. Had my phiz taken by Stuart, will send you one when ready. Knight got a nice little blighty in the knee, well out of what was to follow. About 4 p.m. some Scotch officers arrived, 1st Gordons. Our guns gave the Hun terrible beans; at a given hour we all cheered, waved our bayonets over the parapet and fairly put the wind up him. The Jocks then had supper with us; they had come up to cut the wire when it got dark, a ticklish job. We only had toast, jam, cocoa and rum to give them, but they were very thankful for it. Half-way through supper a message arrived from "H.Q." "Detail six men to report 9 a.m. to-morrow as a grave-digging party." This message much amused the Jocks, and they asked us to wrap their bodies up nice and tight in a clean mackintosh sheet! Jove, considering they were for it those two Jocks were cheery!

MARCH 2nd.—At 4.30 a.m. we all "stood to." We were on the left flank of the attacking B., but had strict orders not to "go over" with the Gordons; "C" Company had the "post of honour" next them. Suddenly rapid fire started, then bombs, then our guns, hell-for-leather. As it grew light we could see the Jocks going forward in small squads, and some Germans running forward holding their hands up. Then old Cunningham took some of our B. bombers along a trench and captured 18 Bosch. Then other prisoners started to go along our trench towards "H.Q." They were in a terrible state, trembling from head to foot, shifty eyes, expecting to receive blows, a lot with blood-stained bandages on, all murmuring "Mercy, camerade." Poor beggars, they were shattered wrecks. We could see from photographs found on them that before our "little artillery activity" (for about a week!) they were a strong smart lot of fellows, now they were like panic-stricken sheep.

We then consolidated the recaptured trench. I stood over one badly wounded German and tried to look sympathetic, he fairly cringed and muttered "Camerade." Cully, Bobber and others highly amused at the idea of my "looking sympathetic!" About 9 a.m. the Germans started to strafe us, and gave us absolute hell for an hour and a half. We simply crouched at the bottom of the trench and shuddered; some awful sights. Suddenly a green flare went up. Cully fairly rose to the occasion, rallied the Company toppingly, and got all the bays manned. But the counter-attack came against the Scotties, who drove them back easily and took more prisoners. During a slight lull for an hour after this we got down some bread and marmalade and hot tea. Then the Hun artillery started again, not so intensely as before, but we all began to cringe, and it was the longest day any of us had spent. At 3 p.m. we got a message we were going to be relieved, pretty thankful! Poor Beckenson (a new arrival) got killed instantaneously, he had behaved splendidly all the day, walking up and down the trench perfectly steady right through the worst of the strafe, more than we had the guts to do.

The day wore slowly to a close; put some more food down us at 5 p.m. At last in late evening we started for home. When a mile clear of the trenches we had casualties again, including dear old Maxwell-Stuart, who was killed by a whizz-bang. God, its dreadful, he was such a top-hole fellow, only joined our company lately, but we had come to know each other awfully well in our midnight watches—11 p.m. to 3 a.m. is a wonderful time for learning to know a fellow.

FRIDAY, MARCH 3rd.—We got back to camp somehow at 8 a.m., done to the world, but tremendously thankful to be out of it. We lost 150 men out of less than 500, and two officers killed, the longest and worst 24 hours I ever spent. I found everyone in camp (near Reninghelst) thought I was dead, the rumour had got round somehow. I convinced people I was not a ghost by eating a hearty brekker which old Bobber had most kindly got ready for us. He had kept "open house" going since midnight, feeding all the officers as they straggled in at various hours. I got straight down to it after brekker and slept till 7.30 p.m., then, after supper with "D" Company officers, slept again till 9 a.m. When Cunningham and I woke up (March 4th) we started singing and shouting out of pure *joie de vivre*. We were really bucked to be alive, though for the first few hours, after all the shelling, we kept ducking at the whistling of the wind in the trees! Bath in Reninghelst, then to officers club with Cully, Savory and Mallinson to have tea with the old Bobber. At 6 p.m. we all went to old Stuart's funeral, as I said, he was a top-hole fellow.

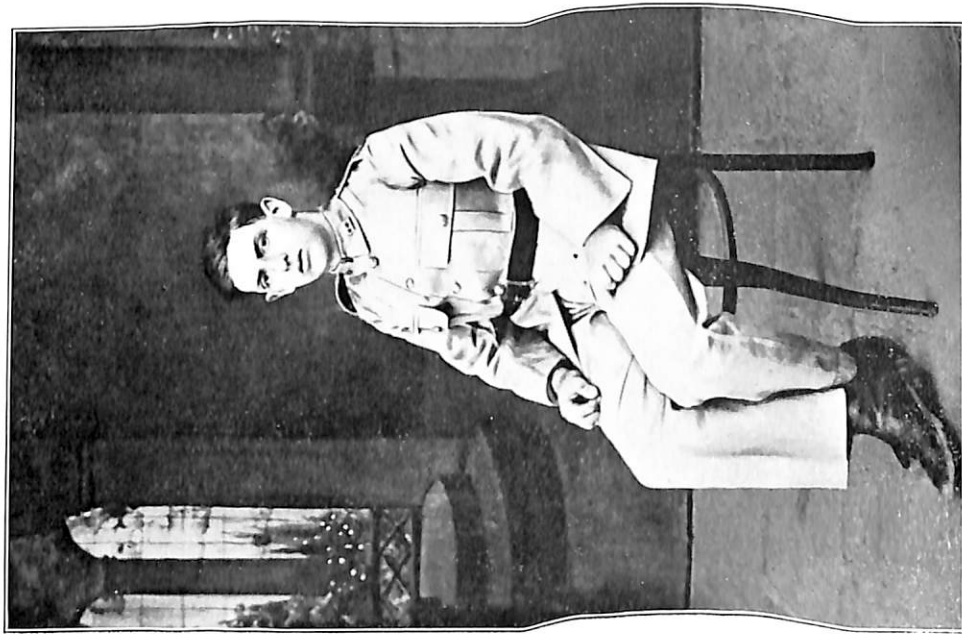
[Note.—The history of the 17th Division, which fails in several places to do justice to the 9th Dukes, entirely omits any mention of the Battalion staying in this extra day after the Brigade was relieved, and earning the high praise and special thanks of the 76th Brigade (Brigade-Major W. Congreve, V.C., D.S.O., M.C.) and of the G.O.C. 3rd Division.—M.R.]

(To be continued.)



overheard on the Verandah. (Ahmednagar)

Will. What about popping across to Mrs B. for a drink?
Pat Are we respectable enough?
Will Let's chance it. After all we have had our hair cut!
Pat Right Oh!



The late Pte. F. WILKINSON, 2nd Battalion.



The late Major A. J. PRESTON, B.A., J.P.

Canadian Jottings.

WESTWARD HO!

We pulled out of Toronto at 9 p.m. on Friday the 14th of February bound for Victoria, British Columbia. We left behind us more or less cold, cheerless weather, and woke next morning to brilliant sunshine, in fact, a perfect Northern Ontario winter's day. The train stopped a few minutes at White River on the shores of Lake Superior, and it certainly seemed cold walking about the platform, though I had no idea the thermometer was standing at 25 below zero. We arrived at Winnipeg next morning about 9 a.m.; it was then much warmer and light snow was falling. Our half hour's stay at Winnipeg was spent in hurriedly changing sleeping cars owing to a hot box and a broken spring, and at 9.45 we left for Calgary. Anything more desolate than the prairies in winter it is impossible to imagine, and one can realise what a boon wireless must be to the farmers living in Saskatchewan and Alberta, probably 30 miles from the nearest neighbours.

We arrived at Calgary at 9 a.m. on the 17th and found a Chinook blowing, *i.e.*, a warm wind that comes up from the Pacific, the result being the snow was disappearing like magic. You get your first view of the Rockies 80 miles distant from Calgary which lies at an altitude of 3,450 feet. Calgary has been in existence about 50 years, and has a population of 75,000, and is a go-ahead city.

After leaving Calgary the railway follows the course of the Bow river, gradually mounting, and at the 58th mile West arrives at a place called Exshaw; it was so named after the late Lt. W. E. Exshaw, who served in the 2nd Battalion, 1888 to 1892.

Lt. Exshaw married a daughter of Sir Sandford Fleming, who was one of the pioneer engineers of the C.P.R., and who had a great deal to do with getting the line through to the coast. One of Lt. Exshaw's military accomplishments was sounding calls on the bugle, at which he was a past master, and a very amusing thing happened in Halifax in which he played the chief part. Those who were stationed there will remember that the Atlantic Fleet when in harbour were moored fairly close to Wellington Barracks, and at 7 p.m. the marine bugler on the flagship (H.M.S. *Bellerophon*) sounded the retreat, this call was immediately taken up by the other ships, about six in number. One very foggy evening Exshaw went out on to the tennis lawn about 6.50 p.m., and five minutes later sounded the retreat, this call was at once taken up by the bugler on H.M.S. *Thrush*, and the rest of the fleet except the flagship. The next morning the *Bellerophon's* semaphore was working overtime, explanations were requested, etc. I might mention that H.M.S. *Thrush* was the ship moored nearest Wellington Barracks, and at the time was commanded by H.R.H. Prince George (our present King).

Thirty miles West of Exshaw the train arrived at Banff (4,540 feet); the scenery here is wonderful, the mountain peaks being about 10,000 feet, the place itself is well-known as a great pleasure resort in summer, and the Banff Springs Hotel is world famous. Forty miles further west we come to the Great Divide, 5,338 feet; this is the dividing line twixt Alberta and British Columbia, and the highest point reached by the C.P.R. The Great Divide is really the backbone of the continent, it is marked by an arch spanning a stream under which the water divides. The one flowing east eventually reaches Hudson Bay and the Atlantic, the other to the West joins Kicking Horse River and finds its way to the Pacific. The descent is now commenced; beauty spots abound here, such as Lake Louise, Lake O'Hara, the celebrated Yoho Valley, Emerald Lake and many others. Between Hector and Field two spiral tunnels have been made reducing the gradient very considerably, from the East the track enters the first tunnel 3,206 feet in length under Cathedral Mountain, and after turning almost a circle and passing under itself emerges into daylight 48 feet below. The second is under Mount Ogden, and practically the same thing happens, the track again doubling under itself and emerging 45 feet lower. These spiral tunnels form an engineering feat of which any country might be proud.

At Golden we ran into a snowbank which delayed the train about five hours, the engine uncoupled and charged the drift three times without success, and a snow plough had to be sent for, and eventually the train got going again. Just below Kamloops the railway follows the course of the Fraser River for 240 miles until within about 20 miles from Vancouver, the terminus. It passes through the Fraser River canyon and Hell's Gate. In the autumn salmon crowd up the river in such numbers that hundreds of fish are pushed out on the banks and fall a prey to seagulls who follow the salmon in thousands. The scenery for this 240 miles is magnificent; trains have to proceed with great care on account of the many curves, as a slight miscalculation would hurl the whole train into the foaming torrent below. On reaching North Bend, 130 miles from Vancouver, the train came to a sudden halt, our old friend the Chinook had done its work too well, and a landslide blocked the track. That reminds me of a story of an American who was absent from home on business. He received a telegram from his wife saying, "Come right back, mother's very ill." There had been a deluge of rain and the railway wasn't working, so he cabled back, "Cannot come wash out on line." In a couple of hours he got another cable which read, "Borrow a shirt and come anyhow."

After a steam shovel had worked for about 15 hours the line was cleared, and we arrived at Vancouver 24 hours late on Wednesday morning the 19th, and got the 10 o'clock boat to Victoria. The distance from Vancouver to Victoria is 72 miles all among the many islands, and generally the water is quite smooth. To the South West in the state of Washington, U.S.A., are the Olympic mountains 10,000 feet high and always snow covered, to the South Mount Baker, whilst the mountain range in British Columbia stretches North towards Prince Rupert. The conclusion I came to was that no one could ever say they'd seen Canada unless they had been in British Columbia.

Vancouver Island is roughly 300 miles long by 40 wide, and Victoria the capital is also the seat of the Provincial British Columbia Government; the Houses of Parliament and the Empress Hotel are the two largest buildings on the island, and only 100 yards apart. The first Hudson Bay post was started at Victoria in 1843, and this formed the first settlement only 87 years ago, and now Victoria has a population of 50,000. The North part of the island is unexplored and is practically virgin forest. This part of Canada is much more English both as regards climate and people than any other part that I have been in, and seems to be a favourite place for emigrants from the North of England. A garage man with whom I had some dealings told me he was born in Halifax Barracks. Lumber is the staple industry which accounts for the amount of driftwood piled up on the shore; one man I was told had built his house from timber picked up in that way. The whole island can boast beautiful scenery, and there doesn't appear to be one ugly spot on it. Pheasants and quail seem to be everywhere, even in the city limits, and I often saw them on the golf courses I played on. In the summer a great many Americans come over by boats which run daily from Seattle 80 miles distant. I fancy a goodly proportion of these visitors purchase a \$2 permit to obtain intoxicating beverages which they cannot do in their own country. Stopping at the Empress Hotel I noticed the fly screens were up in winter, so I questioned the maid who said, "Oh we never take them down, as so many bottles used to be thrown out of the windows," probably with dire results to the passers-by below. I might mention this refers to Americans, not to good Canadians.

A railway runs North for 140 miles, and there is one train a day each way; on the trip I took a little way out of Victoria a fast car passed us on the road running parallel with the track and got to a level crossing ahead of the train, a man jumped from the car and we stopped to take him up; he had arrived by boat from Seattle and found the train gone, and it would have meant another 24 hours' delay. There are good roads North for about 180 miles, but after that not even tracks, and it will be many years before the North part of the island is opened up.

There is only one drawback about Vancouver Island, its a long way from home, and an expensive journey, but a great many nice people have settled there, and they all seem very happy and contented. Money goes farther than it does in other parts of

Canada, and there is not the inducement to dabble on the Stock Exchange which a great many have been doing, with by no means good results, during the last year.

Some day I hope to renew acquaintance with British Columbia. In the meantime will say "au revoir" for the present.

"CHARLES."

Thoughts on Sport.

I am writing down these "Thoughts" just as the last and deciding test match is being played, and in the midst of all the excitement created by the supersession of the English captain. I am certainly not going to add much to all that has been written about this event, and will only say that although it is hard luck on Chapman, it doesn't follow that the Selection Committee was wrong, and anyhow it is no good having a body of selectors unless you let them choose the team in peace. Of course a great deal of the excitement is being engineered by the dailies, and it does seem a great pity that Chapman allowed himself to be drawn into the controversy by writing a letter in the *Daily Mail*.

Before ever this (I was almost writing regrettable) incident occurred I had jotted down some possible headings for these "Thoughts," and one of them was "Captains." The position of a captain in most games, and especially in cricket, is one that needs a good deal more than mere skill in the game itself. Too much of what one might call light-heartedness is one of the things to be avoided. In the two incidents that I am going to write of an excess of this quality was to my mind very markedly in evidence; both of them occurred at Lords, one in the second test match, and one in a public school match. In the former case as will be remembered England in their first innings evidently thought anything over 400 was a good enough score for anybody, and took matters in what might be called a very light-hearted manner; they soon found their error. Then again in their second innings they seemed in a hopeless position when Chapman ably seconded by Allen put a much better complexion on the game, till at one moment in the afternoon it looked as if another hour's steady batting would make a draw quite a possibility. At this juncture, however, the captain of the side, having completed his century, played in his most breezy manner, and naturally the others followed suit, and the chance was thrown away. I'm not a great believer in playing for a draw, but in a competition of this class, where you are playing the best five sets as it were, on some occasions it's the only thing to do, and I think this was one of them. In the other case one side dismissed its opponents for 124, and actually passed this score with only one wicket down; with some 30 or 40 runs added again the captain completed his century (a fine free hard hit innings); the moment he'd done this he ran half-way down the pitch to the next ball, missed it and was easily stumped; he didn't even attempt to get back to his crease. At the time he did this he was making runs very fast, far faster than anybody coming after was likely to do, and as a matter of fact those coming after failed, and the innings closed for 239, or only 115 on. They were eventually left with 150 to make in their second innings, which they failed to do by 12 runs. Just think of the difference that there might have been if that captain had kept his head and continued on the even tenor of his way and made even another twenty runs.

These two incidents surely show how important it is for the skipper to sink his identity as a mere player and be continually thinking of his side and not of his own inclinations. There are, of course, many points in which the "personal" does not come in at all, but it's a good start for a captain always to remember that he is not as the other ten players, but that he is first and foremost the commander of his side; and that light-heartedness, as I am using the word, is not for him; on the other hand cheeriness, especially in adversity, is one of the greatest attributes of a good captain.

I think it is a pity that it was ever decided that the fifth test match should be played to a finish, if it was all square after the fourth. To play four games of a series under certain conditions and the fifth under entirely different ones, seems to be all wrong. I

can see no points about this playing-to-a-finish cricket except from the financial point of view ; doubtless it increases the gate money to be divided. If a side can't win in four days, in the majority of cases it is due to want of judgment at some time during the match on the part of the captain—of course rain sometimes takes entire charge of a match. The game should have been forced at some point, the innings should have been declared earlier, or some other error of judgment has allowed the match to end in a draw when a win was quite possible. This "no limit" cricket eliminates half the problems and much of the glorious uncertainty that has made the game what it is—one of the most popular, if not the most, of all games played in the British Empire.

I have left football severely alone this time, the touring team in New Zealand and Australia seem a long way away, and to be honest I don't even know what happened in the last test match in New Zealand, as I was away from home, and somehow missed the report.

OLD STAGER.

TO A KIPPER IN AHMEDNAGAR.

Blithely you swam in icy Northern waters,
Free as the gulls which wheel and 'plane and dive ;
You and your finny family of sons and daughters,
Care-free and happy—glad to be alive.

In those green depths you nosed the hulls of Boche ships ;
Skimmed o'er the Dogger hunting for your prey,
Beneath the keels of freighter, yacht and posh ships
Knowing no fear, you gambolled Time away.

Came then the Fisher one grey misty morning,
Trawling the net which snared you in its mesh ;
You and a thousand others, without warning ;
Cast you on deck, a scrap of flapping flesh ;

Bore you to Grimsby ; dumped you on the Quayside ;
Sold you by auction ; went to catch some more.
So with your Kind at Yarmouth, Hull and Deeside :
Millions of herrings in the sad sea shore.

Whether their fate is to be Red or Bloated,
Fresh, or, like you, a humble two-eyed steak ;
All—all alike are destined to be gloated
Over by Britons as their fast they break.

You they have smoked into a luscious plateful ;
Packed you in ice and shipped you 'cross the Main.
Only believe that I am truly grateful ;
That all you've suffered has not been in vain.

You might have filled the maw of some night-watchman,
Or stayed the evening hunger of a tramp,
Haply enriched the teatime of a Scotchman,
Or graced the breakfast of a Night-club Vamp.

But Destiny has cast you for a better—
Surely a better, nobler role than these.
An Exile's thanks to you and your begetter !
Some buttered eggs to follow, if you please.

NEWOR.

Personalia.

The engagement is announced between Miss Violette Trench, only daughter of the late Colonel S. J. Trench and Mrs. Trench, of 40 Albert Court, S.W.7, and Prince Constantine Lobanov-Rostovsky. Miss Trench has always taken a great interest in her father's old Regiment; during the War she worked indefatigably in sending parcels to the 2nd Battalion. She is an honorary member of the Old Comrades' Association and is a very regular attendant at the Annual Ladies' Tea. We wish them both every happiness.

Colonel L. R. Acworth, who recently retired after holding the post of Chief Ordnance Officer of the Southern Command, has now settled with his wife at Salisbury, Southern Rhodesia. He writes:—"Salisbury is now a delightful and awfully pretty place, the residential part being laid out in avenues, each two miles long, and very nice houses in them. The people in Salisbury and outside are charming, any quantity of admirals, captains, etc., and our equivalent ranks; almost as bad as Cheltenham or Southsea. The climate is heavenly and there is practically no income tax and absolutely no cold storage meat. We are so glad we came out. It is, of course, more expensive than living at home, but not much, as one can do exactly as one likes, and there are many advantages which are unobtainable at home."

Mr. T. Milner, Quartermaster of the 2nd Battalion, has sent some interesting news of ex-members of the Regiment who have been located in India since the 2nd Battalion arrived there:—"Conductor H. Ratcliffe is manager of the Grass Farms in Kirkee; he was in the Signallers of the 1st Battalion. Conductor H. Longbottom is with the I.A.S.C., and has lately been moved to Quetta, where no doubt he will meet many ex-Dukes; he was a corporal with the old "H" Company, 1st Battalion. Mr. G. Chapman was a sergeant in "B" Company, 1st Battalion, and is now employed with West of India Turf Club, and doing very well. Conductor G. Elder is with the I.A.O.C. at the Ammunition Factory, Calcutta. He was a sergeant with "C" Company, 1st Battalion. Many of the readers will no doubt remember Dmr. A. Bailey (the one-eyed bugler). He is at present in Poona on the staff of the G.I.P. Railway, and appeared to be doing very well. Many ex-members of the 1st Battalion Sergeants' Mess in Ambala will remember 'Old Garrity' (wind and water) of the M.W. Dept. I have just had news of his death, which occurred shortly after taking his pension. Steps are being taken by Capt. V. C. Green, the Battalion Sub-Editor, to bring the IRON DUKE to the notice of the ex-members mentioned above. Copies of the IRON DUKE for June have been forwarded to them."

The last two officers of the tens of thousands appointed to temporary commissions during the War have now been demobilised. One of them is Captain R. H. T. Zohrab, of the 4th Battalion. He was employed on special duty with the Rhine Army until the evacuation of the Rhine.

The late Lt.-Col. W. M. Tyndall's son "Bill" is following in his father's footsteps in cricket. We congratulate him on some fine performances. He made 103 in his 1st House XI., and in the 3rd XI. of his School against the Old Bradfieldians he took four wickets for two runs, and has also made other good scores. He is under 16.

Mr. J. Thompson, who wrote the interesting letter about the 33rd at Berwick-on-Tweed which appeared in our last issue, is just off to British Colombia. We hope to hear something of his doings there in later numbers.

Mr. J. W. Burrows, of 12 Station Road, Westgate, writes:—"I think it so nice getting in touch with the Regiment again, and it was remarkable how Captain Oliver (who was my old colour-sergeant of 'G' Company, 1st Battalion) picked me out while in my show in Margate, while he was on his holidays a few weeks ago. He had not seen

me since I came home from the Boer War in 1902, me being away from the Regiment the whole of that war with the 1st Mounted Infantry. You will remember us leaving Dover, Sir, on October 9th, 1899, under Mr. Bainbridge? How time flies! I am glad to become a subscriber of the IRON DUKE."

We have to thank a large number of our readers who sent us cuttings from the Press regarding the 2nd Battalion's move to Sholapur, which move, by the way, never even took place. We reproduce one of these cuttings, which contains some anecdotes that are no doubt very old tales to most of our readers.

A Riding Regiment.

American newspaper men are famous for their imagination and the picturesque vigour of their descriptions. An American agency correspondent, cabling from Bombay, has excelled himself. "Cavalry forces ride upon Sholapur," he cables, and explains that "the famous Duke of Wellington's West Riding Regiment clanked its way from Ahmednagar. . . ."

The reference in American newspapers to the Duke of Wellington's Regiment (West Riding) as a mounted unit (writes a military correspondent) is an echo of the old days, when recruiting sergeants used to emphasise the territorial "Riding" in order to get young and ignorant Yorkshiremen to accept the shilling.

He would say:—"Come, my lads, don't lose your time listening to what them foot sojers says. 'List in *my* ridgement and you'll be all right. Their ridgements are obliged to march on foot, but my ridgement is the Gallant 33rd, The First Yorkshire West Riding Ridgement, and when ye join headquarters ye'll be all mounted on horses." Possibly the echo has just reached America.

Two more anecdotes about the West Ridings. The first dates back to the Boer War; a tired, dusty battalion on the march. A young Staff officer rides up and calls out "Are you the West Riding?" A growl from the ranks: "No—we're the Buffs walking!"

And the recruit, hearing he was posted to the West Riding Regiment. "Worst Riding Regiment?" he said. "Rather desert—give me something better, or put me in the infantry."

Another yarn of the same sort, but new to us, comes from Major H. W. W. Wood:—"In 1887, when the 2nd Battalion was in Bermuda, an American guest at lunch said he would like to see round the stables; his surprise was great when he found three horses instead of 600. A map of England was produced, with the necessary explanations, for his benefit."

Salabhut Khan's Tomb.

The district of Ahmednagar abounds in monuments paying tribute to the power of the Mohammedan rulers who held the Deccan up to the early part of the 17th century. The most notable are the Shahpur Mosque and Salabhut Khan's Tomb, of which a photograph appears opposite page 177.

The Shahpur Mosque is on the Shevgaon Road, about four miles east of the city; on its walls is an inscription giving the Moslem Creed, and a large well was built in front by Salabhut Khan about 1582 A.D.

Six miles from the city on the Shah Dongar Hill, 900 feet above Ahmednagar, and 3,080 feet above sea level, stands the Tomb of Salabhut Khan the second, the famous Minister of Murtaza, Nizam Shah II. (1565-1588). The hill is one of the highest peaks in the neighbourhood, and with the Tomb, which looks from a distance like a short round tower, forms a most marked feature of the landscape.

The building is plain, but the eight-sided platform, the three tiers of pointed arches, and the dome have much beauty of form. The building is unfinished. The legend is that Salabhut Khan possessed the secret of the Philosopher's Stone, and the art of turning base metal into gold. Tired of himself he built the tomb, and prepared three cups of poison which he asked his two wives to drink that they might die with him; one hesitated, but the other drank the poison. To her who took the poison he assigned the honour of being buried by his side within the Tomb. The other wife is buried, with her child, outside the Tomb.

The Tomb has angular holes so placed that the rays of the rising and setting sun fall on to the graves. At night a lamp is always lit before the Tomb. Locally the name of Salabbut Khan is forgotten, and the Tomb is referred to as Chand Bibi Mahal.

Chand Bibi was the daughter of Husain Nizam Shah, the ruler of Ahmednagar, and the wife of Ali Adil Shah, the King of Bizapur. She was killed in the year 1599.

T. M.

Reviews.

THE 11TH ROYAL WARWICKS IN FRANCE, 1915-16.—By Brevet-Colonel C. S. Collison, D.S.O., published by Messrs. Cornish Bros., Ltd., 39 New Street, Birmingham; the original price was 8/6, but has now been reduced to 3/6. Before reviewing this book, we wish to offer our apologies to the author for the delay in doing so, the book having been published in 1928, and having received a very favourable appreciation from the more enlightened press. Although aware of its publication, and having it on our library list, we were unable to obtain it at the time, and overlooked it until quite recently, when the author very kindly sent us a copy.

Colonel Collison, as many of our readers know, served in the 2nd Battalion for some years, and retired as a captain in 1911. On the outbreak of the Great War he was commanding a Special Reserve battalion of the Middlesex Regiment, and after some months was given command of the 11th (Service) Battalion of The Royal Warwickshire Regiment, which he trained and took overseas. The book is a personal narrative compiled from daily notes which he kept during his command, and is in consequence of much greater interest than the great majority of war books written long after the events described had occurred. It is, we understand, the first, if not the only, account of the war written by a battalion commander, and though the battalion referred to is not one of The Duke of Wellington's, the book is of such great interest that we can confidently recommend it to our readers. Major-General Lord Edward Gleichen, who commanded the 37th Division in which the 11th Battalion Royal Warwicks served, has written an appreciative foreword, from which we quote the following:—"It is always deeply interesting to read the plain unvarnished diary of a man engaged in stirring work in stirring times. And if, besides the actual day's work, he puts down the thoughts and comments that come into his brain, the result is a document which, whether one agrees with the comments or not, is of strong human and even may be of historical interest. For the student of a hundred years hence will get to know what manner of men they were that fought in the Great War; and not only how they fought, but what they thought about the while."

Colonel Collison has not only given a vivid account of the doings of his battalion, but has coloured it with personal comments, some of which may not command the assent of all, but many of which show a wide outlook and deep insight when judged by later knowledge. The period covered by the book includes the training of the battalion at home from 1914 until July, 1915, when it embarked for France, and then through its various fortunes in and out of the line until September, 1916, when Colonel Collison was invalided home; the greater portion dealing with the Battle of the Somme. The author has nothing but praise for his officers, N.C.O.'s, and men, and the book is an excellent antidote to the mass of war literature which has appeared during the past two years, a great portion of which is chiefly directed towards belittling the characters of officers and other ranks. The sketch maps and plans by the author are, as those who know his skill with the pencil would expect, most admirable and clear, and are of great assistance to the reader in following the text. We hope this book will find its way into all libraries of the Regiment, if it has not already done so.

THE JOURNAL OF THE ROYAL UNITED SERVICES INSTITUTE, No. 498 (May, 1930), contains the gold medal essay (Air) for 1929, "The Role of Aircraft in Coast Defence," by Wing Commander C. J. Mackay, M.C., D.F.C., R.A.F. There is also an interesting lecture by Sir H. Mackinder, P.C., an eminent geographer, traveller, and scholar, on "Recent Economic Developments in the Dominions, Colonies, and Mandated Territories." Following a lecture on the "Functions of the Territorial Army" by Colonel P. L. Hanbury, C.M.G., D.S.O., some interesting points were discussed; amongst these were the reasons for the falling off in recruiting being possibly due to camp not being near the sea often enough; the small rebate given to the Territorials by the N.A.A.F.I.; the need for making T.A. adjutantcies more attractive and suggestions for the same; travelling allowances for depot commanders to visit their T.A. battalions five times a year; and the possibility of quartering county regular battalions near their T.A. units. An article by Captain E. I. Glasbrook Richards, B.A., Army Educational Corps, on "Schemes on the Sandtable" should be of very great interest to regimental officers and N.C.O.'s, both Regular and Territorial, and we should imagine will be circulated to units, if this has not already been done. Other articles include the "Capture of Barcelona, 1705," by Captain H. FitzM. Stache, M.C., p.s.c., a little-known episode in the War of the Spanish Succession, and "The Piracy of s.s. *Hai Ching*."

EDITOR.

Obituary.

We regret to have to record the following deaths :—

GARSTIN.—On July 27th, 1930, Colonel George Lindsay Garstin, late 33rd Regiment, aged 79.

Colonel Garstin joined the 33rd Foot on 9th September, 1870, as an ensign. He transferred to the 63rd Foot on 1st August, 1871, and in 1877 to the Bengal Staff Corps. He commanded the 9th Bengal Lancers from 1896 to 1900 and retired with the rank of Brevet-Colonel on 6th November, 1908. He served in Afghanistan, 1880, the Soudan, 1885, Chitral, 1895, and Tirah, 1897-98. The Regiment was represented at his funeral by Colonel Sir J. C. Duke and ex-Q.M.S. W. Brown.

GIBBS.—On July 14th, 1930, suddenly, from peritonitis, caused by wounds received in 1914, Colonel James Alec Charles Gibbs, C.B., late The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, of Portobello, Eaton Rise, Ealing, aged 63. Colonel Gibbs joined the 2nd Battalion on May 4th, 1887, from the Militia. Nearly the whole of his service was with that Battalion. He took part in the Matabele campaign, 1896-7, medal and clasp. In 1900 he was given command of the Mounted Infantry Company of the 2nd Battalion, then in Rangoon, and took it to South Africa. He was present at the actions of Poplar Grove, Dreifontein, Johannesburg, Pretoria, and Diamond Hill in the Transvaal, besides many other minor actions. He was severely wounded, twice mentioned in despatches, and promoted brevet-major, and received the Queen's Medal with five clasps and the King's Medal with two clasps. From 1902 to 1905 he served with the 1st Battalion, exchanging to the 2nd Battalion again on the return of the latter from India to Lichfield. On March 6th, 1912, he was promoted Lt.-Colonel and given command of the 2nd Battalion. On August 13th, 1914, he took the 2nd Battalion to France, was severely wounded at Mons, and taken prisoner. For his services he was mentioned in despatches and made C.B. On May 12th, 1920, he was promoted Colonel, and on Aug. 16th, 1920, was appointed Officer-in-Charge of Records, Hanwell, which appointment he held until August 8th, 1924, when he retired on retired pay. A very lifelike portrait of him appeared opposite page 105 of No. 13 (June, 1929), the IRON DUKE.

Below we print an appreciation of Col. Gibbs by the Colonel of the Regiment :—

I have been asked to write an " appreciation " of Colonel Gibbs, whom I have known since 1897, just ten years after he joined the service, and with whom I can claim friendship, for a considerable time a close friendship, from then onwards. During all those 33 years his characteristics, as I see them, were peculiarly consistent. As he was at 30, so was he at 63, although, of course, his interests and ideals had enlarged as the years rolled by. He was always intensely keen on anything to which he put his hand, going straight for his object with a pertinacity and sometimes originality of method which were quite exceptional. He would brush aside difficulties which would have deterred most men, and concerned himself with little else until he had reached his goal, which he generally did.

The 2nd Battalion in which he had mostly served, and of which he was in command at the outbreak of the Great War, was especially dear to him ; but as I said when speaking at Harrogate on August 4th, their interests took a very secondary place in his mind as compared with those of the Regiment as a whole, and to these it was that he devoted all his energies. It was this strong Regimental sentiment, I think, that led to the keen interest which he took in our Memorial Chapel in York Minster. It was to him especially the main testimony to the unity of the Regiment ; a memorial to past members of the Regiment, not only of the Battalions now existing, but of the Militia and those others, both Territorial and Service, which were specially raised for the Great War and brought such distinction to us ; and a shrine in which should be preserved all Colours and objects of special veneration in the Regiment. It is sad that he did not live to witness the erection of the western screen of the Chapel. To its completion he had recently devoted himself regardless, I fancy, of considerable physical disabilities, for he had not been a strong man since he was seriously wounded in 1914.

His interest in the records of the Regiment, its Colours and the honours they bear, its badges and the various medals gained by its members, is instanced by numerous articles in the IRON DUKE, and these, I know, entailed much research.

He put his natural enthusiasm and determination to succeed into his work as a Regimental officer whether in peace time or on service, but of this I cannot write fully, as he and I soldiered together for only some two and a half years. But I do know that he was beloved and respected by all with whom he served, and it was to him a real pleasure to meet an old comrade. He worked up to the last, and his sudden death was a heavy blow to the Regiment. No name was better known than that of Gibbs, and he had, I think, a larger circle of friends than any of us; and they all, I can say with assurance, sincerely mourned his death. We must all of whatever rank feel that in him we have lost a real friend whose aim was the advancement of our interests.

Finally, I should mention that his method and orderliness in the conduct of business and correspondence were remarkable, and this has rendered comparatively easy the task of his successor in the work which he undertook. But shall we ever replace his persuasive powers, his enthusiasm, and his pertinacity?

HERBERT E. BELFIELD.

MACDONALD.—On August 16th, 1930, at St. Luke's Hospital, Bradford, Mr. William Patrick Macdonald, of 80 Arthur's Avenue, Fairweather Green, Bradford, late The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, aged 60 years. Mr. Macdonald enlisted in the Regiment on July 19th, 1887, and served with the 2nd Battalion in Bermuda, Halifax, N.S., Barbadoes, and South Africa. He was transferred to the Reserve in 1894 and was discharged on July 18th, 1899. He re-enlisted during the Great War in the 6th Bn. The West Yorkshire Regiment.

PARKER.—On June 10th, 1930, in hospital at Poona, of leucæmia, Pte. Edward Parker (4608055), 2nd Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment. Pte. Parker enlisted as a boy at Leeds on April 24th, 1925. He joined the 2nd Battalion on Sept. 4th, 1925, and came on man's service on July 15th, 1927.

PRESTON.—On June 9th, 1930, suddenly, at his residence, Swainston, Co. Meath, Ireland, Major Arthur John Preston, B.A., J.P., late the 33rd Regiment, aged 87 years. Major Preston joined the Ceylon Rifles as an ensign Oct. 31st, 1866, and was transferred to the 33rd on Oct. 28th, 1871. He was appointed adjutant of the 2nd Volunteer Battalion, West Riding Regiment, on May 12th, 1884. He retired as a major on July 31st, 1890. The IRON DUKE has lost a valued contributor, and our readers will miss his clever and witty stories. He was quite active up to the day of his death. A portrait of him appears opposite page 217.

Below we print an appreciation by Colonel A. Curran:—

By the death of Major Preston we have lost the oldest officer of the Regiment, for "Pat," as he was known to his friends, who were many, must have been close on 88. He was in his day so good a cricketer that it seems appropriate to say he had a long innings and that it was a well-played one. A B.A. of Trinity College, Dublin, he was too old on leaving the University for anything but a colonial corps, and joined, I believe, the Ceylon Rifles, being transferred in 1871 to "The Dukes." Age prevented his getting beyond the rank of major, and on his birthday in 1900 he had to retire. It was, he said, the saddest day of his life, for he loved the Regiment. A good all-round sportsman, he was a first-class shot and the best racquet player we ever had. Apart from sport, he was a kind, cheery soul, the best of company, and it was a treat to hear him sing an Irish song in the richest of brogues. Peace to his ashes, and all sympathy to those who mourn him.

RODGERS.—On June 23rd, 1930, at the Heys, Thongsbridge, near Huddersfield, Major James Rodgers, late the 9th Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, aged 65. Major Rodgers served in both Volunteer and Territorial Battalions of the K.O.S.B. before the War. He joined at the Depot, Halifax, in September, 1914, and was posted to the 9th Battalion, joining them at Bovington. He proceeded with the 9th Battalion to France in command of "B" Company and took part in the action at "the Bluff," serving

as second in command for a short period, and was invalided home in 1916. In business he was connected with the Thongsbridge Spinning Company.

WALKER.—On July 14th, 1930, in hospital at Poona, of malignant malaria, Pte. William Walker (4607827), 2nd Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment. Pte. Walker enlisted at Middlesborough on Jan. 14th, 1925. He joined the 2nd Battalion on Oct. 1st, 1927. His widow is living in Halifax.

WILKINSON.—On May 22nd, 1928, in hospital at Poona, of syncope, Pte. Frederick Wilkinson (4609760), 2nd Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment. Pte. Wilkinson enlisted at Leeds on May 22nd, 1928, and joined the 2nd Battalion in January, 1930. A portrait of him appears opposite page. 217.

ERRATUM.

In the obituary notice of the late Lt.-Col. Harry Gardiner which appeared on page 147 of No. 16 (June), the IRON DUKE, it was stated that he served with the West African Field Force from 1901 to 1911. This should have read "He served with the West African Field Force in 1901 and from 1907 to 1911."

Correspondence.

ABYSSINIAN GRAVES.

To the Editor,

DEAR SIR,

According to the Official History, a British cemetery was established at Zula, and after the evacuation left in the charge of the Egyptian Governor. Zula is in Eritrea, now, I think I am right in saying, Italian territory. But it seems unlikely that those of the Force, who died in the advance through Abyssinia, were buried there, owing to the extremely difficult communications. More probably they were buried where they fell. There are two photographs of graves of fallen officers in the Official History, one of them being that of Colonel A. R. Dunn, V.C. They consist of simple headstones engraved with the name and the date, and the surrounding country appears wild and desolate.

I am, Sir, yours sincerely,

August 21st, 1930.

OWEN PRICE, Capt.

1st Bn. The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, Devonport.

THE 76TH AT JAMES ISLAND, GAMBIA.

[The following letter has been received from Major M. N. Cox, commanding the Depot. The presentation of the button in question was referred to on page 94 of No. 13 (June) the IRON DUKE.]

94 Piccadilly, W.1.,

DEAR SIR,

Last year Bishop Frodsham gave you a button marked with a "76" which I had found on James Island in the river Gambia, and I believe that you had no record of the Regiment having served in West Africa.

I have just learnt from Col. Hughes of the R.U.S.I. that the 76th Regiment and 2nd Bn. H.L.I. touched at this island when on an expedition under the command of Admiral Hughes.

I thought that this might interest you.

Yours sincerely,

T. W. DOKE, Capt., R.N.

SOME GIANTS IN A GUARD OF HONOUR OF THE 33RD 44 YEARS AGO.

With reference to the article under the above title which appeared on page 188 of No. 14 (October) the IRON DUKE, a correspondent, serving with the 1st Battalion at the time, has written as follows:— "Mr. Greaves is not quite correct in what is stated in the last paragraph—viz., 'The Colonel is mounted on a chestnut charger, etc.' Colonel Bally, then in command of the 1st Battalion, was on leave in England when the photograph was taken (Christmas, 1885). The mounted officers in front are Major E. Nesbitt, Lt.-Col. E. G. Fenn (second in command and temporarily in command), mounted on a grey arab, Major C. W. Gore, and Lt. and Adjutant B. St. J. Le Marchant."

SPECIAL FUND FOR BLIND EX-SERVICE MEN.

DEAR SIR,

September 2nd, 1930.

This fund was inaugurated six years ago by the National Institute for the Blind, of which I have the honour to be Chairman, to help ex-servicemen ineligible for benefit from St. Dunstan's which, under its charter can only help those men whose loss of sight is due to, or aggravated by service in the Great War, or any subsequent military operations. The fund also assists the blind dependents of serving and retired sailors, soldiers, and airmen, and is supported mainly by subscriptions from serving units.

Having been blinded myself in the South African War, I naturally have very great sympathy for all blind ex-service men, and I am now in touch with some 300 cases of the type mentioned, whom the fund has been able to assist in various ways.

I feel sure that there must be other ex-service men or blind dependents who could benefit from this fund, and though it is but a small one, I am anxious that the help which it can give should be as widely distributed as possible. I shall be very grateful, therefore, if Regimental Associations, branches of the British Legion, and others will bring to my notice any cases in which special help is required. This is the procedure adopted by local Blind Associations, with all of which we are working in the closest co-operation.

I am gradually building up a fund which may, I hope, one day be financially strong enough to undertake the payment of small pensions to blind ex-service men who need them, but until such time, the fund can only help individuals with grants to tide them over difficult times.

Yours very truly,

E. B. B. TOWSE, Chairman.

224-6-8 Great Portland Street, London, W.1.

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.

THE OFFICERS' ADVISORY SOCIETY.

The object of the above Society is to enable all commissioned officers of H.M. Forces, both serving and retired, and their families, to obtain professional advice and assistance upon certain civilian matters at specially reduced fees. These include legal matters, investments, income tax appeals, insurance of all kinds, purchase and renting of property, investigations into business concerns, and other matters on which officers or their families require advice. All details can be obtained from the Secretary, The Officers' Advisory Society, 374 Lincoln's Inn Fields, London, W.C.2.

THE 9TH BATTALION ANNUAL RE-UNION AND DINNER.

The 9th Battalion Re-union and Dinner will be held at Bradford on February 22nd, 1931. Applications for tickets should be made to Mr. W. Fletcher, 5 Water Lane, Halifax.

Our Contemporaries.

We have to acknowledge with thanks the following regimental journals:—*The Covenant* (May, July), *The Tiger & Sphinx* (May, July), *The Dragon* (May, June, July, August), *The Snapper* (May, June, July, August), *The Bugle* (May, June, July, August), *The London Scottish Regimental Gazette* (May, June, July, August), *The Hampshire Regimental Journal* (June, July), *The St. George's Gazette* (April, May, June, July), *The Lilywhite's Gazette* (May), *The Light Bob* (July), *The Suffolk Regimental Gazette* (June), *The Antelope* (July), *The Tiger & Rose* (May, June, July, August), *The Lion & The Rose* (May, August), *The Royal Army Ordnance Corps Gazette* (May, June, July, August); also *Our Empire* (May, June, July, August), *The Imperial Club Magazine* (Summer, 1930), *The Journal of the Society of Army Historical Research* (April).

ARMY LIST, September, 1930.

RESERVE OF OFFICERS.

REGULAR ARMY.

THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENT.

Class I.

Lt.-Colonel.
 ✕ Herapath, L., C.B.E. 11/9/22

Major.
 ✕ Bennett, J. 1/8/19

Captains.

✕ Oliphant, G. W. 4/9/15
 ✕ Sleigh, G. P. 15/5/20
 ✕ Hazell, A. J. 9/6/21
 ✕ Stilling, N. A. 20/8/21
 ✕ Scott, J. W. 23/3/29

Lieutenants.

✕ Rhodes, J. F. 1/7/17
 ✕ Pullan, J. 7/10/17
 ✕ Hands, H. M. 27/4/18
 ✕ Hawson, T. 28/12/20
 ✕ Skinner, W. W. 18/10/22
 ✕ Rhodes, S. W. 30/10/22
 White, C. G. E. 4/12/29

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
 ✕ Liddell, E. M., O.B.E. 16/12/19
 ✕ Burnand, N. G., D.S.O. 15/9/20
 ✕ Tidmarsh, R. M. 8/5/22
 ✕ Cholmley, R. S., D.S.O. 20/9/27

Majors.

✕ Fairbairn, D. A., O.B.E. 8/5/16
 ✕ Bate, W. T. McG. 18/1/17
 ✕ Bathurst, C., M.C. 18/7/19
 ✕ Gillam, T. H. J. 8/11/19
 ✕ Haddon, A. W. 21/12/19
 Boutflower, E. C., O.B.E. 2/2/21
 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.) 23/9/17
 ✕ 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
 ✕ Smith, A. G., M.B.E., M.C. (Capt. 5 Bn.) 28/11/20
 ✕ Moore, J. H. 7/1/22
 ✕ Williams, O. G. 4/7/22
 ✕ Cooke, J., D.S.O., M.C. 7/7/22
 ✕ Hetherington, B. 8/10/22

Lieutenants.

✕ Baker, W. G., c.o. 10/6/15
 ✕ Sampson, H. S. 10/6/15
 ✕ Bradford, J. E. S. P., M.C., 1/7/17
 ✕ 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
 ✕ Hanna, G. W., M.M. 30/11/18
 ✕ Mallett, J. A., M.M. 27/8/19
 ✕ Ibbetson, N. R. 27/8/19
 ✕ Harpley, G. W. M. 23/11/19
 ✕ Swithinbank, T. G. 16/3/20
 ✕ Allen, V. W. 21/9/21
 ✕ Chapman, F., M.C. 18/11/21
 ✕ Frynne, A. L. 7/10/22
 ✕ Barker, W., M.M. 9/11/22
 ✕ 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.

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

Captains.

✕ Benson, G. W. 27/6/16
 ✕ Blakey, E. V., M.C. 1/5/20
 ✕ Tetlow, J. L., M.C. 31/8/20
 ✕ Taylor, J. 1/9/20
 ✕ Kenyon, W. 20/12/21
 ✕ Park, L. 23/7/24
 ✕ Whillans, D. 26/9/24
 Slater, J. McD. 7/3/29

Lieutenants.

Hirst, R. S. 14/10/23
 Lumb, F. H. 23/7/29

Class II.

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

Lieutenants.

✕ Flatow, E. 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

Quarter-Master.

✕ Evans, H. S., lt. 17/5/22

5th Battalion.

Class I.

Major.

✕ Sharpe, G. I., D.S.O. 15/1/21

Captains.

✕ Sykes, F. A. 1/6/16
 ✕ Liddell, J. L. 1/12/17
 Butterworth, E. 18/9/24

Lieutenants.

✕ Black, D., M.C., D.C.M. 1/7/17
 ✕ Trickett, J. S. 1/7/17
 ✕ Darwent, G. T. 1/6/18
 Walker, E. N. 2/7/27

Class II.

Lt.-Colonel.

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

Captains.

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

Lieutenant.

Appleby, G. H. 1/5/19

6th Battalion.

Class I.

Lt.-Colonel.

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

Major.

✕ Dixon, H. 3/7/20

Captains.

✕ 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.

✕ Geldard, N., D.S.O., M.C. 30/11/18
 ✕ Somervell, A., M.C. 14/6/17
 ✕ Mallinson, H. 1/9/21
 ✕ Clegg, A. H. 1/9/21

Lieutenants.

✕ Smith, A. F., 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
 ✕ Duckett, T. 18/5/27

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
 ✕ Netherwood, H. S., M.C. 12/7/21

Lieutenants.

✕ Charlesworth, J. H. 1/6/16
 ✕ De Maine, H. C., M.C. 30/7/19
 ✕ Swann, T. H. 23/9/23
 Crossely, W. D. 14/5/25
 Walker, G. S. 18/11/26

Class II.

Captains.

✕ Lockwood, C. H. 11/1/16
 ✕ Wormald, S. C. 18/8/17
 ✕ Lawton, C., M.C. 2/9/20
 ✕ Sykes, N. 22/3/21

Lieutenants.

✕ Bailey, G. S. 14/1/18
 ✕ Brierley, J. I. 1/9/18
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