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# THE IRON DUKE

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

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

VOL. VII.

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NEW WEST SCREEN IN THE REGIMENTAL MEMORIAL CHAPEL IN YORK MINSTER.

# THE IRON DUKE

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## EDITORIAL.

THE most important event since the last issue of the IRON DUKE is the completion of the West Screen in the Regimental Memorial Chapel in York Minster, a photograph of which appears as frontispiece. We were privileged to see it when it was receiving its final coat of paint last October, and we advise all those who can manage to get there to go and see it for themselves. There is no doubt that it is a very handsome addition to the Chapel, and even to the Minster itself, as will be seen from the Dean of York's letter to Sir Herbert Belfield on page 46. We would draw our readers' attention to the appeal for funds made by Major Ince in this number for the instalment of a North Screen which is needed to complete the Chapel as it should be. We hope one and all will give whatever they can for this cause, which will make our Chapel a fitting memorial to our glorious dead.

We are informed that the annual dinner of the Officers' Dinner Club will be held this year on Friday, May 22nd, at the Army and Navy Club.

The successes of the battalions in the realm of sport are fully recorded under their news, and we will not take up further space by referring to them individually. The calls on our space become greater each number, and we would ask those who report the various items of battalion news to try and keep their accounts as short and concise as possible. Mr. Winston Churchill, in his latest book, "My Early Life," mentions as one of his best French quotations, "L'art d'être ennuyeux, c'est de tout dire," which we might roughly translate, "The best way to be boring is to say everything."—*Verb. Sap.*

## A COLLECT FOR THE REGIMENT.

THE Rev. Matthew Tobias, Chaplain to the Forces, has just issued his books of "Collects for the British Army," on which he has been engaged for some time past. The writer has endeavoured to introduce some specific regimental reference into each—in our case the motto—and each received the approval of the regimental authorities before issue. The collect for The Duke of Wellington's Regiment is as follows:—

**"O Lord God of Hosts, who didst thrice bid the leader of Thine ancient people to be strong and of a good courage, and didst promise him good success, grant that The Duke of Wellington's Regiment may ever prosper in obedience to Thy law and in Thee alone do valiantly, so that we may tread down the enemies of our souls, for Jesus Christ our Saviour's sake."**

## 1st BATTALION NEWS.

WE have said good-bye to Devonport after three very happy years, in which we made many friends and received a great deal of hospitality. The West Country decided to show us what it could do in the way of weather before we left, and entertained us to a remarkable selection of climatic vagaries. At the beginning of September we marched out to Willsworthy for brigade training in a heat wave under almost tropical conditions, wearing shirt sleeves, without packs, and accompanied by a horde of anxious mediceos, ambulances and watercarts. A fortnight later we were literally washed home again in a deluge of rain and a south-west gale. For a week we had lived up to our knees in mud, and our last sight of the moor was typical, the R.S.M.'s tent slowly collapsing on to the wreckage of a four-foot table.

After a week's extensive cleaning up our Brigadier, Sir John Burnett, of Leys, held his annual inspection, and took the opportunity of bidding us farewell, when he paid the Battalion some very handsome compliments. On 17th October we departed in three trains, baggage in the first, wives in the second, animals in the third. The Royal Marines, the Devonshire Regiment, and the Wiltshire Regiment did us the honour of sending their bands to play us off from the station.

Our new barracks are very good, one of the best in the Command. We boast of an electric cookhouse, and there is a large garden in the Officers' Mess with a hard tennis court. We are bounded on the north by the Army School of Cookery, and on the south by the Cambridge Hospital, the significance of which arrangement leaps to the eye. On the east we rejoice in a magnificent view of the Aldershot gasworks, while to the west lie Command Headquarters. We hasten to disclaim any *arrière-pensée* in this connection.

Aldershot is a great place for games of all sorts, facilities in the way of grounds being very much better than at Devonport. In consequence we have been able to start an inter-company rugby league, from which the best players are barred, and an inter-company hockey league. We have survived three rounds of the Army Rugby Cup, and these matches have been especially pleasurable from the presence of many old members and friends of the Regiment, whom we hope to welcome again many times in the future.

We have received from Major C. T. Beckett, R.A., a photograph of considerable historical interest, which is published in this issue. It represents a stone monument set up in Scotland by the 33rd when they were making roads under General Wade in 1754 after the Scottish rebellion. This is an extract from his accompanying letter :—" There is upon the road No. B970 between Tomintoul and Braemar in the County of Banff, Scotland, a monument erected by your Battalion in, I think, 1754, stating that they, during the colonelcy of Lord John Hay, built the road from that point to Spey. The monument is picturesque and encloses a little spring. I write to say that it is in bad condition, and the masonry is falling to bits. Gypsies have lit fires by it and soiled it. It lies on the estate of the Duke of Richmond and Gordon, and I do not doubt that the factor at Fochabers would help you if your Regiment thought it worth while to put it in repair, £5 would do it I should say. The keepers of Strathavon Lodge constantly pass it on their way to the butts. The road is becoming more frequented nowadays as a quick passage from Deeside to Spey. I have known it all my life, and rather regret the state the little fountain and spring are in." Steps are being taken to carry out the necessary repairs.\*

Another extremely interesting document has come to light in the Orderly Room. It is a copy of the original standing orders drawn up by the Duke of Wellington himself for the 33rd in India in 1805. It is hoped to publish them shortly in the IRON DUKE, though, of course, it will not be possible to include them all in one issue.

On 22nd November we said goodbye to our first draft for India. In February we send a second, and this will reduce our numbers to a skeleton of what we should have.

\* This stone was referred to on page 37 of No. 6 of the IRON DUKE. A photograph appears opposite page 48.—ED.

On the other hand we are particularly well off for captains, who swarm in every company office.

We welcome Capt. C. Rowland, Capt. W. Hodgson and Capt. T. A. Lennon from the East, and Capt. L. C. Bishop from the Territorial Army. The latter has been relieved by Capt. S. B. Kingston. Major N. R. Whitaker leaves us shortly to take over command of the Depot, and Major W. M. Ozanne is now at Hythe writing the new S.A.T. which promises to be one of the new Autumn thrillers. Capt. C. W. G. Grimley has taken over the Adjutancy from Capt. R. H. D. Bolton, who shortly relieves Capt. S. Naylor with the 6th Battalion. 2nd Lts. C. L. Troop and F. J. Lauder have joined us from Sandhurst and 2nd Lt. M. M. Davie from Cambridge.

Very regretfully we have to bid farewell to Miss MacGregor, a very faithful friend of the Regiment, who has been with one battalion or the other for the last twelve years, and cooked for the Officers' Mess in England, Wales, Scotland, Ireland and Egypt. She has now settled down in Devonport, and we wish her the best of luck in the future.

There has been considerable discussion among our highbrows as to the origin of the name Mandora. One school holds it to be a kind of Hawaiian guitar, a second maintain that it is an Eastern fruit, while yet a third derive it from the name of a famous lady of Hellenistic origin who refused to open her trunk when passing through the customs.

Here is an interesting sidelight on the Army of a hundred years ago. From the *Evening Standard* of 1830:—

On Wednesday morning at 9 o'clock John Edmondson, private in the 1st Regiment Foot Guards, commanded by the Duke of Wellington (the Iron Duke), was taken into the Armoury Yard, St. James Park, to undergo the punishment ordered by a court-martial. About three months ago he was on duty at the Tower and was detected asleep at his post. A court-martial was held, but it was not until Wednesday that he was brought out to hear the sentence read over to the Regiment, and he was to receive 500 lashes. He was immediately tied up, and after taking 155 lashes he fainted away, and it was found necessary to stop the punishment. He was taken to the military hospital, where his back was dressed.

### OFFICERS' MESS.

After the usual discomfort experienced on a change of stations we are now settled into new quarters. The Mess building is one of the best in this Command, and is undoubtedly superior to any we have occupied in recent years. From a point of view of personal comfort this move is certainly a satisfactory one, and we have every reason to congratulate ourselves. Amongst other things an excellent hard tennis court was taken over from our predecessors.

Beyond the usual farewell dinners and other forms of entertainment prior to leaving Devonport, social activities have been somewhat curtailed owing to the move.

We have to thank Major Ince and the Rev. M. Tobias for presenting silver goblets to the Mess, and Capt. Rowland for a magnificent buffalo head.

We offer our congratulations to Lt. Webb-Carter on his marriage.

### SERGEANTS' MESS.

On the 31st August and 1st September parties of six from the Mess were entertained by the R.A.F., Mount Batten. The entertainment taking the form of a flight over the harbour and Cornwall. The flight was much appreciated, being for many their first experience of flying, although it has not made any of those taking part into angels yet. Arrangements could have been made for a party of 35 to test a new Iris Flying Boat, but, unfortunately, the date of the test was that on which the Battalion was putting its best foot foremost in an endeavour to reach Willsworthy.

Willsworthy was duly reached on 3rd September, and our experiences at that camp will, presumably, be dealt with in Battalion notes, and that camp, without the slightest doubt, received a soldiers' farewell when the Battalion left.

A farewell dance was held on 10th October prior to our move inland. No less than 590 invitations were sent out, and the majority accepted. A very successful dance resulted, and the committee enhanced the reputation already held for these functions.



After quite a number of years by the sea, since April, 1922, we are settled in Aldershot. Although the amenities of close proximity to a seaside resort are lacking, it is considered a change for the better, as, owing to the almost continual absence of the Battalion from Devonport during the training season, no advantage could be taken of the various seaside places, which otherwise would have been available.

We have taken on the class "A" billiards, and although we have not been very successful up to date the results are satisfactory, as we completed our first three fixtures before any table was available for practice.

A whist drive and dance was tried out in the Mess for the first time that I can remember or ascertain, a charge being made for the whist. This appears to be usual in the station, and, no doubt, we should be overcrowded if we did not follow the custom. Everything is at a standstill at the moment on account of leave, but I have no doubt we shall get well off the mark with the New Year.

Movements have started, and until about the end of April we cannot be sure whom we shall have with us. Sgt. Code moved off to the 5th Battalion temporarily, but is likely to transfer to the 4th Battalion for a tour of duty. Sgt. Myatt went to the latter Battalion on 1st December in relief of Yaxley who is proceeding on pension. L/Sgt. Dyson is on leave pending discharge to pension. We hope he will meet with every success. C.S.M. James and Gentry and Sgt. Davis have just reached us, they will probably be birds of passage as our T.A. Battalions are likely to require them in the very near future. Sgt. Bullock proceeded to the 2nd Battalion with the draft, and we expect to send them several more in the near future.

### REGIMENTAL CRICKET WEEK, 1930.



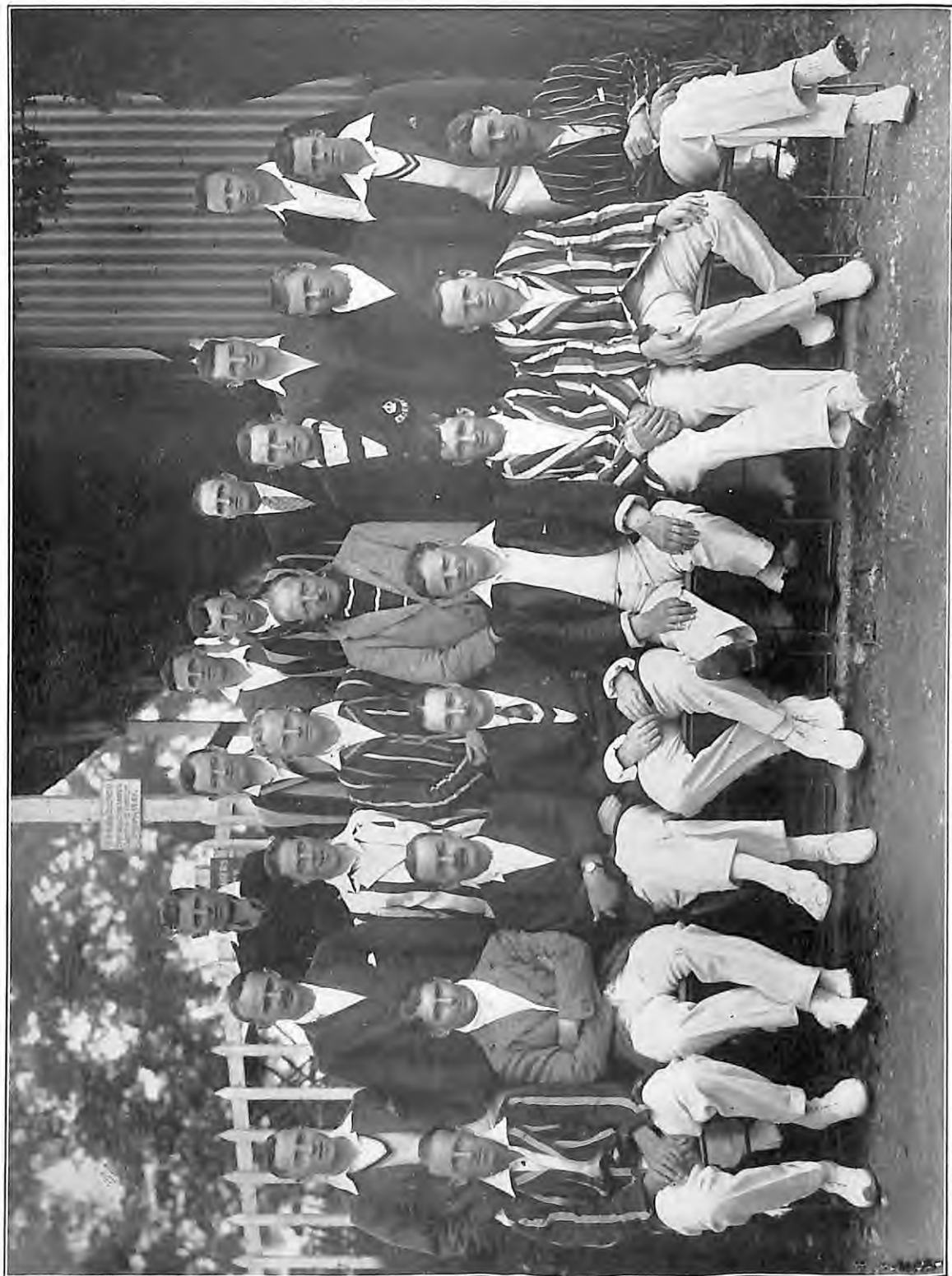
Owing to training and the Battalion sending representatives to the Territorial training camp up north it was not possible to have our Week as formerly early in August, so the fixtures were made from 23rd to 27th August, and some extremely good cricket was brought to a successful conclusion, the final result being a draw with our old friends the Devon Dumplings, a defeat from the Cornish Choughs, and an excellent victory over Mr. Ionides' eleven.

The batting was most consistent throughout the week, the bowling extremely good, and on occasions excellent, and the fielding very much better than in any previous year. It cannot be too often repeated that matches cannot be won if catches are not held.

The At Home was on the first day, and although the rain in the morning probably kept some people away, there was a big attendance, over two hundred visitors arriving. The Cornish Choughs were entertained in the Officers' Mess to lunch, and we ended the week by dining Mr. Ionides and his eleven.

During the week we had the pleasure of seeing many past officers and their families, amongst them Lt.-Col. and Mrs. Glenn, Major and Mrs. Carlyon and family, Mrs. Kirkland and Major Pridham.

In conclusion it must be added that next year there will be very great difficulty in running a Regimental Cricket Week, owing to the Battalion being in Aldershot, where no ground is available. It has been proposed, but by no means settled, that the Regiment should run a tour. Details are being worked out, but are not complete, so the less said the better for the present. A short description of each match is appended:—



MR. IONIDES' XI v. 1st BATTALION, 1930.



THE DRUMS OF THE 1st BATTALION.

REGIMENT VERSUS DEVON DUMPLINGS.

This was on the day of the At Home, and sad to say the weather was extremely unkind. During the morning rain teemed down, and play did not look at all possible, but luckily at mid-day the sky suddenly cleared, and play began at about 2 o'clock.

As we had won this match the two previous years E. J. Hatfield had tried to bring a really strong side against us, knowing, alas, that we should not be able to play them again in their own county. Winning the toss the Regiment batted first, and thanks to our first three batsmen, Lt. Dalrymple, Cpl. Kirkby and Lt. Stone we had 178 on the board for the loss of three wickets. Lt. Stone's innings of 82 was excellent, his strokes being made all round the wicket. We declared for a very useful total of 213 for 9, leaving the Dumplings two hours to obtain the runs. This they did not do, although Capt. Allenby had made 43 out of 91 when stumps were drawn. It was a great pity rain interfered with the game, as we had always had a most sporting game against the Dumplings, and one and all of us regret that this was our last game with them.

1ST DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENT.		DEVON DUMPLINGS C.C.	
Lt. J. H. Dalrymple, b. Thompson	... 63	J. L. Vining, st. Kirkby, b. Capt. Bolton	... 23
Cpl. Kirkby, c. & b. Cope	... 34	G. Ashley, b. Capt. Bolton	... 14
Lt. H. M. Stone, b. Thompson	... 82	Capt. Allenby, not out	... 43
Capt. R. H. D. Bolton, c. Cope, b. Thompson	... 2	E. J. Hatfield, b. Pearce	... 3
Lt. L. P. Norman, b. Thompson	... 2	Major Pridham, b. Smith	... 4
Lt. K. G. Exham, b. Cope	... 0	J. W. E. Hall, c. Holt, b. Smith	... 2
Lt.-Col. W. C. Wilson, b. Thompson	... 0	J. W. Borrowdale, not out	... 4
Pte. Pearce, b. Cope	... 10	G. E. Vining	...
Bds. Smith, b. Cope	... 12	A. H. Cope	} Did not bat
2nd Lt. B. W. Reynolds, not out	... 0	Cmdr. Jacomb	
L/Sgt. Holt did not bat. Innings declared	...	J. H. C. Thompson	...
Extras	... 8	Extras	... 4
<hr/>		<hr/>	
Total (for 9 wkts.)	... 213	Total (for 5 wkts.)	... 97

REGIMENT VERSUS CORNISH CHOUGHS.

Our second game was against a new team, and a good one too. The Choughs brought up a very good side, and winning the toss made 167. Many in the Regiment will remember "Nibbs Carlyon," who was one of the top scorers for the Choughs. He should develop into a real good all-round cricketer.

The Regiment again started well. Lt. Dalrymple, Capt. Bolton and Cpl. Kirkby all getting runs, and victory looked well within our grasp when the board showed 100 for 3; but, alas, a rot set in, and the next four batsmen did not make a single run between them, and the whole side was out for 110, an extremely poor show. But we must add that Lt. Stone twisted his knee, and had to be carried off earlier in the day, being unable to take any further part in the game. Had we had his support matters might have gone very differently, so the game was lost by 57 runs.

CORNISH CHOUGHS.		1ST DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENT.	
H. F. Taylor, c. Exham, b. Holt	... 11	Lt. Dalrymple, b. Carlyon	... 20
W. G. Lewman, b. Capt. Bolton	... 9	Cpl. Kirkby, c. Escott, b. Gillespy	... 51
Cmdr. Gillespy, b. Smith	... 3	Capt. R. H. D. Bolton, c. Taylor, b. Gillespy	28
G. H. Escott, b. Pearce	... 29	Pte. Pearce, b. Gillespy	... 0
R. T. Carlyon, b. Pearce	... 14	Lt. Cumberlege, b. Escott	... 0
T. Lang, retired hurt	... 1	Lt. Norman, c. Collins, b. Gillespy	... 0
J. Lang, run out	... 15	Lt. Exham, b. Gillespy	... 0
Hon. J. Vivian, c. & b. Lt. Norman	... 11	Capt. D. Paton, c. Lewman, b. Escott	... 5
E. G. B. Holmes, b. Capt. Bolton	... 0	Bds. Smith, not out	... 0
A. Horne, c. Exham, b. Lt. Norman	... 3	L/Sgt. Holt, b. Gillespy	... 0
C. T. E. Collins, not out	... 35	2nd Lt. Reynolds, b. Gillespy	... 0
D. O. Harvey, c. Capt. Bolton, b. Pearce	... 21	Lt. Stone did not bat	...
Extras	... 15	Extras	... 6
<hr/>		<hr/>	
Total	... 167	Total	... 110

## REGIMENT VERSUS J. C. IONIDES XI.

Our third game was a two days' match against our old friend, Mr. Ionides. The Regiment at Easter had played his team at hockey, golf and squash, and in each case the result had been a draw, so this match was a blood one. Mr. Ionides had brought a really strong side, and I should here like to thank him for all the trouble he took in raising it. In his side he had some well-known cricketers, Edward Snell, W. T. Brindley, who only a few weeks before had taken all 10 wickets against Lancashire 2nd XI.

Play started punctually on the first day, Ionides' side winning the toss, and, thanks to an excellent innings by Snell, their total reached 246. The Regiment amassed 187, chief scorers being Capt. Bolton 42 and Lt. Cumberlege 46. This brought the first day's play to a close. The second day's play was full of interest. Thanks to some excellent bowling by Lt. Norman and Sgt. Holt our visitors were dismissed for 61. To get a really good batting side out on a beautifully hard wicket, great credit is due to Lt. Norman, who bowled in his real old form, turning the ball just enough each time to beat the bat. He obtained 4 wickets for 10 runs.

The Regiment was now faced in the fourth innings with W. T. Brindley's bowling and 122 to obtain for victory, having been 59 runs behind in the first innings. We very quickly lost Lt. Dalrymple and Cpl. Kirkby, but Capt. Bolton determined to stay and let the runs come slowly. Time was no object but runs were. He lost Lt. Exham, and we had 3 wickets down for 22. Capt. Bolton here dominated the game and managed to capture the bowling each time; Lt. Norman gave him good support, making an extremely useful 19, but with Lt. Cumberlege and Pte. Newby out for 0, and three wickets having added one run, matters did not look too well; but as long as Capt. Bolton could get the bowling victory was still in sight. Pte. Pearce did stay, and these two batsmen stayed together for over threequarters of an hour. Although Brindley was bowling very well indeed these two players stayed to the end, and the Regiment won by four wickets, thanks to Lt. Norman's excellent bowling and Capt. Bolton's batting in each innings.

It was a most excellent match, and we hope our visitors who had come so far enjoyed both the game and the dinner we had the night before; some say it was the latter that won us the match. We were delighted to see our late Colonel, Lt.-Col. Wellesley, playing for the visitors, and for one half of the second innings he was a thorn in our side.

## IONIDES' XI.

1st Innings.				2nd Innings.			
F. M. Hamerton, c. Holt, b. Pearce	...	...	2	l.b.w., b. Smith	...	...	4
E. J. Hatfield, b. Pearce	...	...	10	b. Norman	...	...	2
E. Snell, c. Dalrymple, b. Norman	...	...	139	l.b.w. b. Norman	...	...	20
W. T. Brindley, run out	...	...	41	b. Capt. Bolton	...	...	2
C. M. Morris, l.b.w., b. Smith	...	...	14	l.b.w., b. Pearce	...	...	5
W. H. Wood, b. Norman	...	...	5	b. Norman	...	...	0
Col. Wellesley, c. & b. Norman	...	...	0	b. Norman	...	...	10
C. A. Haward, b. Norman	...	...	3	not out	...	...	1
C. Heldman, c. Kirkby, b. Holt	...	...	13	b. Holt	...	...	4
Capt. D. Paton, not out	...	...	1	b. Holt	...	...	3
J. C. Ionides, b. Holt	...	...	0	b. Holt	...	...	0
Extras	...	...	18	Extras	...	...	10
Total	...	...	246	Total	...	...	61

## 1ST DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENT.

1st Innings.				2nd Innings.			
Lt. Dalrymple, c. Hatfield, b. Brindley	...	...	12	b. Brindley	...	...	7
Cpl. Kirkby, b. Brindley	...	...	28	b. Brindley	...	...	9
Capt. Bolton, b. Hamerton	...	...	42	not out	...	...	63
Pte. Pearce, l.b.w., b. Hamerton	...	...	0	not out	...	...	19
Lt. Norman, c. Paton, b. Morris	...	...	0	c. Snell, b. Brindley	...	...	19
Lt. Cumberlege, b. Brindley	...	...	46	b. Brindley	...	...	0
Pte. Newby, l.b.w., b. Hamerton	...	...	4	run out	...	...	0
Lt. Exham, not out	...	...	33	b. Hamerton	...	...	0

and after a hard fight were beaten 12—0. The Band, as usual, with the exception of Capt. Bolton and Lt. Lawrence comprised the team. From the start no hope of victory was even anticipated. The A.E.C. turned out with four internationals and other very strong players.

Within two weeks of our arrival we played our first match of the season against the Royal Berkshire Regiment, and in spite of their superior team work the result was a draw 2—2. The only other match arranged before the leave was against the Royal Scots, but owing to the ground being under water the match had to be cancelled until some time in January.

The first round of the inter-company hockey has begun, but owing to the ground being under water it has not all been played off. The Headquarter Wing "B" team, consisting of the Band, should have no difficulty in winning.

### HUNTING.



Our change of station has put an end to our hunting in the West Country, but in bidding farewell to the Dartmoor Hunt Capt. Armitage was able to put in two mornings cubbing, on one of which occasions he was accompanied by 2nd Lt. Davie.

Since arriving in Aldershot we have got four "fifteen bobbers" from the 5th Inniskilling Dragoon Guards, and we hope to be hunting regularly after the Christmas

leave period. We have one or two chargers which should be well worth hunting later on.

The following officers at the beginning of the season expressed their intention of hunting:—Lt.-Col. Wilson, Captains Bolton and Armitage, Lts. Norman, Laurence and Davie, and it is hoped that there will be a few more later on.

The South Berks and the H.H. provide the best hunting for us, although most meets are rather far off, and it means boxing horses each time out. In addition, however, there are the Aldershot Command Drag Hounds, who hunt the fox as well as running a drag line. The Garth are really our most convenient hunt, but they do not come into line with the Command Hunt Club, which enables us to hunt with the South Berks or H.H. at a very reasonable cost.

What with settling in and getting our horses we have only had three or four days up to the time of writing, and the leave season is fast approaching. By the middle of January, however, we look forward to plenty of opportunities of days with the hounds. The country may not be Leicestershire, but good sport can be had. In any case we have no 400 guinea hunters.

In conclusion a word about beagling. As with hunting very large fields turn out with the Command Beagles two days a week, and we have our devotees of this sport led by Capt. Rowland and Capt. Grimley, who will doubtless join the Battalion cross country team before the end of the season.

May horses and riders keep fit and free from bad falls, and a hard winter come (if it does) when we are away on leave.

### RIFLE CLUB NOTES.

This time of the year being the close season for small arms shooting there is little to write about, but there are one or two items of interest. "D" Company again won the Shield for the best shooting company, beating "H.Q." Wing by four points. "B" Company were third, only a fraction of a point ahead of "A." "D" Company are to be congratulated on winning the Shield for the third year in succession. At the conclusion

of the W.T. year it was found that once again the Battalion had made a steady improvement. Our rifle classification remained much the same as last year. The Lewis gun showed a sound increase in efficiency, and the Anti-Aircraft Section from being poor last year have made themselves into really efficient gunners. The only other item to write about is the second part of the Plymouth United Services' Meeting which took place immediately we returned to Devonport from brigade training at Willworthy. There were only three team matches and an individual competition. In the latter Cpl. Bradbury was third in class "B," with Sgt. Pulford and Machen and C.S.M. Coates also in the prize list. In the Young Soldiers' class we had Pte. Barrett third, Pte. Madley fifth, 2nd Lt. Bunbury seventh, and also Ptes. Kirkpatrick, Stocks, Hunter and Pointer placed as well. The officers' 1st team, Capt. Armitage, Lt. Faithfull, Lt. Stone and 2nd Lt. Bunbury won the officers' match, beating the Worcestershire Regiment in the final after a close shoot. Two privates' teams were entered, but we could do no better than get sixth out of some dozen teams competing.

We did a little better in the L.A. match, getting fourth and sixth places out of about 18 competing teams. On the whole meeting we were third for the Best Shooting Cup, being beaten by H.M.S. *Vivid* and the Royal Marines, Plymouth, but as last year we were easily ahead of the other regiments shooting. Next year looks as if life will be more than strenuous for those who shoot. The Aldershot Command bristles with shooting competitions which take place throughout the year. Though we may not win any of them the Battalion can confidently look forward to putting up a good show in all of them.

## 2nd BATTALION NEWS.

THE Battalion is about to move out to Imampur Camp for the annual training. This is the same camp which was occupied by the Brigade last year, and has already been utilised for our company training this year. It is a good camp normally, but on this occasion such an exceptional amount of land has been put under cultivation that it almost passes the wit of man to find any ground on which to carry out even the smallest schemes. Company training was also interfered with by heavy rain.

Brigade training is to be held at Kazipur, whither we went our first year in this country. We set off on our five days' march there on 17th January, less "D" (M.G.) Company, which precedes the Battalion to take part in a M.G. concentration.

In our last notes we referred to the arrival of our new Brigadier, Brigadier Stockwell; we are now sorry to have to record that owing to the illness of his daughter he has had to go home on four months' leave. In his absence Col. A. G. C. Hutchinson, who is A.Q.M.G., Southern Command, is officiating as Brigade Commander, and to him we extend a hearty welcome.

On 1st August Brigadier Stockwell inspected the Battalion on parade, and gave the Battalion a very satisfactory chat. On this parade the long service and good conduct medal was presented to R.Q.M.S. Coulter.

A Divisional T.E.W.T. and signal exercise, lasting five days, was held at Secunderabad in the middle of November. This was attended by the commanding officer and eight of our officers, amongst them being Lt. Turner, who finished his tour as officiating staff captain there. A detachment of our Signallers and Intelligence personnel were also there.

The three I.A.U.L. officers, 2nd Lts. Fuller, Gidney and Henderson-Brooks, who came to us a year ago, have now left to join their own regiments. All of them distinguished themselves at games whilst serving with us, identifying themselves completely with their temporary home. We are sorry to say goodbye to them, and we wish them the best of luck in the future. In their place 2nd Lts. J. E. Stone and J. K. R. Murray have been attached to us.

We are at present unduly short of officers for the time of year. Only 2nd Lt. C. R. Mason has so far come out in relief of all those who have left us to serve elsewhere, and he has already departed again. On his arrival in the middle of October he announced his



**2nd BATTALION RUGBY TEAM, 1930.**

Back row.—Pte. Monaghan, Pte. Horrocks, Pte. Newton, Pte. Corker, Pte. Akroyd, Pte. Geary, Pte. Webb,  
Pte. Richardson, Pte. Beanland.

Middle row.—Cpl. Hirst, 2nd Lt. Fuller, Lt. Frankis, Lt. F. P. A. Woods, Lt. R. K. Exham, L. Cpl. Hardiment,  
Pte. Holt.

Sitting in front.—Pte. Lawton, Pte. Eastwood.



**2nd BATTALION SOCCER TEAM, 1930.**

Back row.—Pte. Hall, Bdm. Hyde, Pte. Cogan, Dmr. Myers, Pte. Craven.

Middle row.—Cpl. Sullivan, Cpl. Gibson, Lt.-Col. Burnett, Dmr. Colgrave, Sgt. Butterworth.

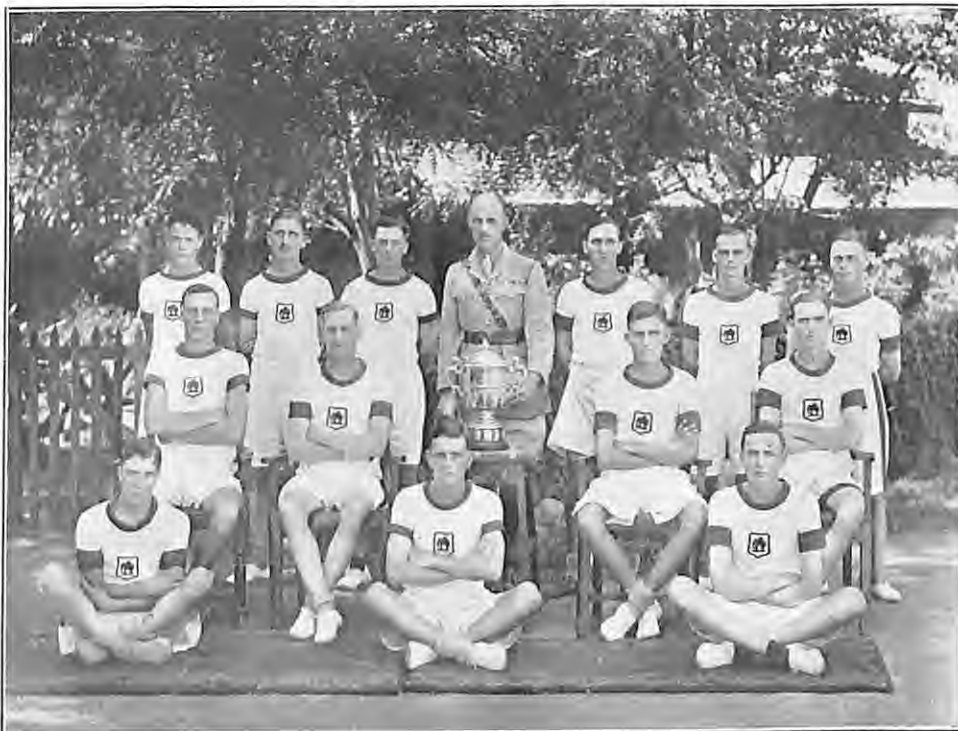
Sitting in front.—L. Cpl. Knight, L. Cpl. Sullivan.





**2nd BATTALION CRICKET TEAM.**

Back row.—Pte. Taylor, Pte. Sheard, L Sgt Smith, Pte. Galloway, Pte. Jacques.  
 Middle row.—R.Q.M.S. Coulter, Lt. Harker Taylor, Lt.-Col. Burnett, Lt. Rivett-Carnac, L Cpl. Whitfield.  
 Sitting in front.—L Cpl. Spikings, L Cpl. Byrne.



**2nd BATTALION CROSS-COUNTRY RUNNING TEAM, 1930.**

Back row.—Pte. Peace, Pte. Shaw, Pte. Galley, Lt.-Col. Burnett, Pte. Bennett, Bdm. Bailey, L Cpl. Thornton.  
 Middle row.—Pte. McAvoy, L Sgt. Brown, Cpl. Kitson, Pte. Hughes.  
 Sitting in front.—Pte. Thompson, Pte. Raynor, Bdm. Sanderson.

intention of resigning his commission, and he sailed for home on the 20th November on leave pending retirement. Can it be his intention to write a book on India?

We are also below strength in other ranks, a draft of 71 having embarked for home, mainly for transfer to the Army Reserve, on 21st October, and no draft to replace them having as yet arrived. C.S.M.'s James and Gentry, Sgt. Davies and Cpl. Roberts, with their families, also left us for the home establishment in November. The October draft was conducted by our old friend Lt. H. S. J. Bourke, R.A.

In most recent issues we have been able to record successes in various examinations, and this time is no exception. Capt. Harvey has passed "C" promotion examination, Lt. W. A. Woods and 2nd Lt. Wellesley have passed the preliminary examination in Urdu, and Lt. F. P. A. Woods has defeated the examiners in Part I. of the British Service Officers' test.

In September the Southern Command held a big Torchlight Tattoo in Poona, a feature of which was the performance of the massed bands, in which ours took part. The Tattoo lasted several days, and was a great success.

In closing we must bid farewell to Capt. and Mrs. Lennon and to Lt. R. L. J. Jones. Both of these officers went on leave early this year, and neither has returned to the fold; the former has been posted to the 1st Battalion, and the latter has gone to West Africa. We are also sorry to say goodbye to our District Commander, Lt.-General B. Burnett-Hitchcock, who has gone home on completion of his tenure of command.

### OFFICERS' MESS.

The past four months have seen two important social occasions in Ahmednagar. The first was the great 'Nagar Week, and the second our sports Week. On the former occasion the Mess was "At Home" at the race meeting, and again after the paper chase, the R.T.C. School, S.A.S. School and Brigade H.Q. being "At Home" on three other days. The "Week" was the usual success, and various members of the Regiment figured prominently in the polo, on the racecourse and in the Gymkhana Club events.

The Mess was also "At Home" on the final day of our sports Week, when a large number of our friends turned up, and again on the occasion of our first rugger match here, the only one played on our barrack ground, when the Battalion defeated the 9th A.C. Company in the Poona Tournament.

We have had only one regimental guest night since we wrote last. At this our chief guests were Col. A. G. Hutchinson, our officiating Brigadier, Mr. S. H. Covernton, the new Collector of Ahmednagar, and Capt. G. T. Shaw, I.A.S.C.

During 'Nagar Week we had the pleasure of putting up several officers of other units who came over for the polo from Poona, and we have also had members of one or two cricket teams to stay with us over the week-end. Otherwise we have had no visitors.

Major Sir Robert Henniker has, by rejoining from leave, set a good example which might well be noted by others who hope to go home next year. The only other of our numerous "emigrés" who is returning to the fold is Lt. Webb-Carter. He is expected back towards the end of December.

Greetings to Capt. and Mrs. Sayers on their descent from the rarefied atmosphere of Army Headquarters and Simla, to 2nd Lts. Stone and Murray (I.A.U.L.) who have joined us for a year's attachment, and to Miss Woods, sister of the famous brothers, who is staying in 'Nagar.

The local Amateur Dramatic Society very successfully produced "Good morning, Bill," during the famous "Week," and is now feverishly rehearsing "Tons of Money." The same members of the Regiment appear in this caste as on the occasions already reported.

Finally, we wish to thank Col. Pickering for his gift of a silver elephant snuff box, similar to the one already in our possession. The table will now look more "balanced," and, incidentally, those of us who occupy "starvation corner" at the President's end will not have to wait so long in future for our refreshing sneeze.

**SERGEANTS' MESS.**

During August the individual billiards cup was competed for. It resulted in a win for W.O. (Inst.) G. Sinclair, A.E.C., with L/Sgt. Knight runner-up. We can truthfully say that this was a triumph of brains over brawn, since the winner is our educational instructor and the runner-up the Battalion P.T. instructor. After the billiards came the inter-company tournament for the snooker cup, the result of which was in the balance until the last game when the two teams from "H.Q." Wing met to decide the issue. "H.Q." "B" started very badly, but kept pegging away, and eventually won the cup. Congratulations to them. The following represented "H.Q." Wing "B":—Bandmaster Gough, R.Q.M.S. Coulter, C.Q.M.S. Hemblys, Sgts. Prince, Mills and Holmes.

The next event was the Battalion Sports Week, when we were "At Home" to the remainder of the Garrison on three afternoons. We finished the Week by holding a dance on the tennis courts, which were specially fitted up with electric lights, and looked splendid. A large number of guests and members were present, and a most enjoyable evening was spent.

We have recently started a tennis tournament. Up to the present the following events have been completed:—Gents. Singles Open, won by Sgt. Southall from C.S.M. Gentry. We must congratulate the latter on his fine battle, and the former on winning the Cup. It was a most interesting game, and the tennis served up was much above our usual standard. Gents. Open Doubles, winners Sgt. Butterworth and Sgt. R. A. Smith. Mixed Doubles Handicap, winners Miss Stead and Sgt. Southall. Miss Stead (the "dark horse" of the ladies) has improved wonderfully, and with tuition from our best tennis player, Sgt. Southall, should do well in future tournaments.

On 16th November we held a dinner and dance in farewell to all our members and their wives proceeding home this trooping season. This is the first occasion that a function of this kind has been held in the Mess, where all members and their wives sat down, but we hope that it will not be the last. As regards the dinner, one can only say that it was a great success from beginning to end. Everyone was in great form, especially our chairman who, when proposing the toast to "Our departing comrades and their wives" greatly enhanced the success of the function by neatly mixing flippancy with gravity. C.S.M. James responded on behalf of departing members and their wives.

After the dinner the tables were cleared away, and a small dance was held. This went, if possible, even better than the dinner.

In conclusion, congratulations to R.Q.M.S. Coulter and to Sgt. Bennett on being awarded the long service and good conduct medal.

**CORPORALS' MESS.**

This is the kind of station the poet fellow must have had in mind when he wrote "Is there a man with soul so dead," etc. Yes! Can you imagine having to go 99 miles by rail to see a "talkie," and have a decent scoff? Oh, for a good old Yorkshire pudding, particularly made by a good young Yorkshire lass!!! It's rather hard, but as no one will want to listen (or read) to our "tale of woe" let's get on to pastures new, if we can find anything to write about.

In the period under review we have been "At Home" on the tennis courts (one) and later, in the Corporals' "mosque," on no less than three occasions. The social evenings in the mess were the means of bringing to light some members' vocal chords (my confrère has just remarked that it would have been a "far, far, better thing" had they allowed their chords to remain in obscurity. Some people cannot appreciate and allow for the failings of their fellow N.C.O.'s), and some really good songs were rendered.

By far the most outstanding event was a ladies' billiards match on two of the evenings; the winner of both, Mrs. Love, wife of Cpl. J. Love, proved easily the best player. Some say that the tips she received came from a good stable, and "we're not denying it, no"; his name, Mark, reminds us of a tipster we used to know in better (?) days.

Several units' teams have paid the Regiment flying visits, the King's Own Scottish Borderers from Poona, the Royal Ulster Rifles from Poona, the 15th Field Brigade Royal Artillery from Kirkee, and the Prince of Wales' Volunteers from Jubbulpore ; and we had great pleasure in entertaining the junior N.C.O.'s of their teams in the Mess. Nothing rash, you know, just a convivial evening to break the monotony, our greatest enemy in Ahmednagar.

During the Battalion Sports Week in September the corporals were, as usual, well to the fore in the sports line.

Since the commencement of the trooping season seven members have proceeded to "Blighty" for transfer to the Army Reserve :—Cpls. Codd, Crookes and Kitson, and L/Cpls. Danks, Whitfield, Langbridge and Raddings. We wish them luck in "Civvy street," and venture the prophesy that at least one will have no difficulty in catching the "8.15" to work should he be a little late. Cpl. Roberts, accompanied by his wife, has proceeded to the home establishment, and we look forward to seeing him do well in pastures new. Quite a number of our new members appear to suffer from shyness as they don't hang around much. We are hoping to make their acquaintance in the near future.

We have now come to the end of our tether ; unlike Tennyson's little brook, we can't run on for ever.

### "A" COMPANY.

After the conclusion of our weapon training everything was quiet and peaceful until the arrival of September, when we had the Battalion Sports Week, which kept everybody busy. First we will deal with the small arms meeting having, as usual, done better at it than at the athletics.

We once again won the shooting shield, and take the opportunity of congratulating all our teams and individuals on their very fine performance ; special mention must be made of Capt. Gibson's shooting in the individual championship ; after being 10 points behind at the conclusion of the first stage, he won the grand aggregate comfortably by 7 points, and thus became the best rifle shot in the Battalion for 1930, and the proud possessor of the "Whittingham Medal." We further congratulate our company commander (Major Kavanagh) on winning the individual revolver championship and the officers' and sergeants' cup.

Last year we won the shield very easily, but this year "B" Company gave us too close a run to be pleasant, being at the finish of the meeting only one point behind us. We are sorry we could not let them have the shield, but congratulate them on some very good shooting.

Prior to the battalion athletic meeting we had a very successful company athletic meeting. A challenge cup was put up for the best platoon, which the commanding officer very kindly presented to No. 2 Platoon, the winners, at the conclusion of the meeting. We had hoped this year to do better in the athletics, but, sad to relate, we finished in the same place as last year, *i.e.*, third in both the individual and team events.

A week elapsed after this hectic week of sports and shooting, and we packed up our bags and marched to Imampur for company training. In one scheme our company commander and all officers were captured and held for ransom by bandits, but as the Rs. 3,000 demanded could not be raised in camp they had to be gallantly rescued by other means. This was done most ably by the C.S.M. (C.S.M. Wood) who found himself suddenly in command of the Company, and although he and Sgt. Sweet ("D" (M.G.) Company) have not yet appeared in the honours list, both fully deserved recognition, and will go down in history as two very able and gallant gentlemen.

On our return we did a night march across country, and arrived in barracks at 5.30 a.m. "like thieves in the night," but, much to our surprise, although it was still practically dark, our commanding officer met us just as we reached the outskirts of barracks.

During our stay in camp a draft of 26 left us for transfer to the Army Reserve ; our best wishes go with them, and we hope they will settle down and prosper in their new

walks of life. Goodbye and good luck must also be said to C.Q.M.S. Churchill, who has left us for the Depot, their gain, our loss.

The company rugger was played off during October; we met "B" Company, our rivals of the small arms meeting, but they turned the tables on us, and defeated us by six points to nil.

### "B" COMPANY.

We are now in camp at Imampur with our minds concentrated on how to win the war while doing as little damage as possible to the crops, which are profuse everywhere.

A new club has been formed in the Battalion, the Pigeon Club. Members of the Company who have joined this very select body have had very fair success with their birds, of which they are great fanciers.

Our sports meeting which was held prior to the Battalion meeting was a great success in spite of the unkind attentions of Jupiter Pluvius, and after many stirring races the platoon team cup was won by No. 7 Platoon. As a result, we finished in a stronger position in the Battalion meeting, but there is still a lot of room for improvement.

In the open and novices boxing competition we finished third, but all did well, and we have discovered some fresh blood which should serve us well in the near future.

Our musketry has improved this year, and, after a most exciting week, we only just failed by one point to wrest the shield from "A" Company. We intend to go that one better next year. We offer our congratulations to Cpl. Melvin and his L.A. Section on winning the Marshall Cup in the S.C.R.A. competition.

After beating "A" Company in the first round of the rugger we went down by 0—11 points to a better team, "D" (M.G.) Company, in the final after a good, hard game.

The cricket season ended triumphantly for us, as we defeated "H.Q." in the final by eight wickets, thus winning the shield, which "H.Q." took from us two years ago. We were greatly indebted to L/Cpl. Whitfield's batting for our success, and he will be sorely missed.

We have again failed in our efforts to annex the soccer shield, losing to "C" Company by 0—1 in the semi-final, after beating "D" (M.G.) 1—0. In both games our team showed lack of practice, which was not their fault.

Congratulations to No. 8 Platoon on getting into the final of the inter-platoon rugger. After a replay they lost 14—3.

Our best wishes go with those who have recently left our ranks on completion of service and on transfer to the home establishment.

### "C" COMPANY.

This time we can report a very satisfactory record in everything, except company training, which came to a premature close owing to rain. We were almost literally washed out of camp, the cookhouse being swept away twice, and the ablution benches once. The latter were never seen again! The camp being water-logged we had to return to barracks and finish our training there, never a very satisfactory way.

On 28th August we ran a company sports meeting, the first event of the kind to be held in the Battalion. If imitation is the sincerest flattery, we may consider ourselves highly flattered, since our example was quickly followed by at least two other companies. With the exception of the gymkhana events no prizes were given, the meeting being run on the inter-platoon basis for a challenge cup presented by the officers of the Company. The greatest keenness prevailed, and the meeting was an unqualified success. Mrs. Green presented the cup to the winners, No. 9 Platoon, who defeated the runners-up, No. 10, by  $\frac{1}{2}$  point. A most excellent tea was organised and provided by the ladies of the Company.

In the Battalion rifle meeting we were hopelessly outclassed, and we must see to it that next year we have a different tale to tell. L/Sgt. Brown was our only representative

to get into the first twelve of the individual championship (he was third), whilst No. 12 Platoon was fourth in the falling plate competition.

It was another story, however, at the Battalion sports meeting and in the boxing. In the latter we won the cup by a margin of 14 points, whilst in the former we carried off both the individual athletic cup and the inter-company athletic shield. "H.Q." Wing were the runners-up for both trophies, and we beat them by 7 and  $3\frac{1}{2}$  points respectively. We also won both the inter-company and the inter-platoon tug-of-war. In the latter event we must have established a record, since we had three platoons in the semi-finals:—No. 12, the winners, No. 10, the other finalist, and No. 9.

Prior to the sports meeting we had also won the cross country running shield, so we can congratulate ourselves on our successes in both track and field events.

Another success which we must mention is the pack mule competition. This is an individual event, and Pte. Robins obtained second place. Had it been a team event we should have won it, as our four mules collectively obtained a lead of 25 points over the next best four. This is even more satisfactory than had we won the individual prize.

In soccer we have reached the final, which is yet to be played, of the inter-company shield, whilst No. 9 Platoon lost in the final of the inter-platoon to No. 20, but won the six-a-side competition. No. 9 Platoon at present holds second place in the Platoon Flag competition. In the inter-platoon hockey No. 9 was also in the final, losing to No. 17 Platoon, 2—1.

And now, unfortunately, we must say farewell to some of our number who have left us. 2nd Lt. Henderson-Brooks has gone to join his Regiment, 5/5th Mahratta L.I. We shall miss him greatly in the realms of sport. C.S.M. James has gone to the home establishment after serving with the Battalion since it came abroad. Indefatigable at work, and with the best interests of the Company always at heart, he has set an example which all should strive to follow. Cpl. Kitson, the best long distance and cross country runner in the Battalion, L/Cpl. Raddings and 17 privates have gone home for transfer to the Army Reserve. To all who have left us we wish success and happiness. We welcome to the Company 2nd Lt. J. K. R. Murray, I.A.U.L., who is attached to us for 12 months, and Cpl. Ashmore, who has rejoined from the Military Detention Corps, India. Congratulations to Sgt. Smith on his promotion.

### "D" (M.G.) COMPANY.

We have just finished Part III. of A.M.G.C., and the greater part of the Company has been out on company training. Quite a new method has been tried out here this year, two sections of M.G.'s being attached to each company for its training. From our point of view this method appears very sound as it gives to first year N.C.O.'s the opportunity to practice command, and to first year men the chance of working with rifles before proceeding on the higher forms of training.

We are sorry to announce the impending departure to pension of our C.Q.M.S. (C.Q.M.S. Walker). We wish both him and Mrs. Walker every success.

On 25th October the Company held a fancy dress dance, and a very successful affair it was. Everyone that mattered put their backs into the show, particularly Southall's Merry Men, the Band. The company commander and other officers of the Company came to judge the dresses, a very hard task. The prizewinners were:—Ladies, 1, Mrs. Bourne, dressed as an aeroplane flew away with this; 2, Mrs. Norman, in a dress depicting our Regimental Magazine; 3, Mrs. Roberts, dressed as a ?, no, don't laugh, see Weldon's annual. Men, 1, Pte. Holden ('95), who was dressed in the regulation Dartmoor outfit, complete with irons and a beautifully polished pick straight from the technical stores; 2, Cpl. Howe, in the latest fashion from Brazil; 3, Pte. Wilkinson ('84), who was very cleverly made up as Sir Thomas Lipton, complete with Yacht. Special prize to men of other companies:—this prize had to be duplicated, and prizes were awarded to Pte. Wright ("H.Q.") and L/Cpl. Bye ("A") who were rigged up as a cave woman and a cave man respectively.

Our last notes concluded with the statement that we hoped great things of our rigger team; that statement proved a prophecy, inasmuch as the Company managed to win the inter-company rigger shield this year. We are afraid, though, we are not so successful at other games, "B" Company defeating us in the first round of the inter-company soccer shield.

### "H.Q." WING.

We were very unfortunate in losing the inter-company athletic shield to "C" Company, by the narrow margin of  $3\frac{1}{2}$  points after a very plucky display, and, no doubt, if the "Q" had not been handicapped by several members being on vocational training and playing rugby for the Battalion team at Bombay, we should have out-raced "C" Company for the shield; we heartily congratulate the winners.

The spot platoon, No. 17 (Signal Section), have lived up to their reputation, as they have won the inter-platoon hockey, the inter-platoon billiards, and came second in the inter-platoon cross country run. Up to going to press they are 10 points in lead of any other platoon.

The Band have also lived up to their reputation; they managed to win the inter-platoon soccer competition, the inter-platoon run, and are now fifth on the inter-platoon ladder.

The next platoon in the way of sport is our old friend No. 18 Platoon (No. 3 Group), commonly known as the Indian Platoon. It was once said that there was only one platoon lower than No. 18, and that was the Indian Platoon, but we are pleased to say that this platoon has improved very much this year, and is now seventh on the ladder in the inter-platoon flag competition.

Our next platoon is No. 19 (the Drums), this platoon is shown in the eighth place, and, on the whole, one may say that the "Wing" has not deteriorated in any way as regards sport. Sgt. Norman has been appointed Drum-Major *vice* Drum-Major Major, and we hope that he will carry on the good work which he has done in the past.

Cpl. Codd, L/Cpl. Danks, Dmr. Addis and Pte. Hutchinson have gone into civil life, and we wish them the best of luck. C.S.M. Gentry has proceeded to the 1st Battalion on the home establishment, and, it is rumoured, that he will be making the acquaintance of Lt. Owen on the staff at Huddersfield when he is posted to the Territorial Battalion; we wish him the best of luck and success. Sgt. Bennett did not return from his furlough in the U.K., having decided to leave the colours with eighteen years' service. We have lost a very good all-round sportsman, and we wish him the best of luck. No doubt he will make up the loss of his pension by getting the referee's whistle busy.

### THE BAND.

The only important event that we have to mention is the "Searchlight Tattoo" which took place in Poona during September. The massed bands consisted of 180 performers. The musical part of the tattoo was considered a great success by all, and was directed by Bandmaster Millet, of the Royal Ulster Rifles. Whilst we were in Poona, the officiating band president (Capt. Abbott, 2/K.O.S.B.) presented a silver cup to be competed for by the massed bands in the following sports:—football, hockey and cricket. This filled in the time during non-working hours, and was thoroughly appreciated by all concerned. We managed to get into the final of the football and lost to the Manchester Regiment by one goal to nil after a great game. In the other games we did not do as well as we expected. The cup was eventually won by the Band of the K.O.S.B.'s, who very sportingly decided to give it to the Manchesters, as they were runners-up, and were a visiting team.

As regards our own platoon sport we have done fairly well. Needless to say we again won the platoon cross country run, and at last we have managed to win the soccer, gaining a victory of three goals to nil against No. 13 Platoon, and at the same time creating a sensation, as all the goals were penalties! These were ably taken by Bds. W. Cowley,

our left-winger, who, I might mention, has never yet felt the horrible sensation of missing one in an important match. In the rugby competition we were failures, being beaten in our first game by No. 7 Platoon, 6 points to nil.

### CRICKET.

With the close of the season we look back with satisfaction on our achievements. The form produced by the Battalion XI. in the opening games has been well maintained. The following is a summary of the matches in which the Battalion was represented by the first eleven:— Played 12, Won 9, Lost 2, Drawn 1. Unfortunately a number of games had to be abandoned on account of the heavy rains experienced this year, both at Ahmednagar and Poona. Lt. Harker Taylor, who was absent for more than half the season at the Small Arms School, Pachmari, gave us valuable assistance on his return, and again heads the batting averages. He invariably gives us a treat by good hard hitting, and has proved on more than one occasion that he can take wickets when the pitch suits his "slows."



L/Cpl. Whitfield, our opening batsman, has again played consistently throughout the season. His delightful batting has generally laid the foundation for a respectable total. We all congratulate him on the splendid century he scored at Poona. Although not so successful as in previous years behind the stumps, he has always been safe, and has carried out a difficult task with polish. He has now left us for home, where he intends to settle again in civilian life. Whitfield is the finest all-round cricketer produced by the other ranks of this Battalion since the war. His reputation will live long with us in company with that of our other great cricketer and past Captain, Major C. H. B. Pridham.

Lt. J. E. Frankis has not been able to assist us regularly since rejoining from his staff billet at Poona. A nasty injury to his hand whilst playing rugby has been against him when batting.

Of the young talent unearthed during the season L/Cpl. Spikings has shown the best form. Besides scoring many runs he has bowled well and fielded very consistently. One hopes he will improve into a really good all-rounder. L/Cpl. Byrne will develop into a batsman as soon as he learns that straight balls must be played correctly. His performances behind the wicket have been quite good, and mark him as the most likely player to replace Whitfield with the gloves. Bdsm. Kingston and Pte. Milton have shown promise of becoming permanent first eleven players.

The keen spirit of the team has been very noticeable, and has on more than one occasion pulled a game round in our favour when things were not looking too bright. Our fielding, which appeared to be our weak spot in the opening games, has certainly improved as the season advanced, but to develop into a strong side we must go on improving. Our ground work is not good, and too many catches have been missed.

We were beaten for the first time this year at Poona by a strong eleven fielded by the Poona Gymkhana Club, after we had demonstrated to the cricketing fraternity at that town that we were quite a good side. We lost by 126 runs in a two innings game, and took off our caps to a better side. The second defeat late in the season was at the hands of the Small Arms School, Ahmednagar, when we were at a disadvantage in not being able to field our usual eleven. The drawn game was against the Poona Rifles of the Indian Auxiliary Forces, reputed to be the strongest eleven in Poona. We declared with 217 for 5, thanks to a magnificent 95 by Lt. Harker Taylor, and gave ourselves what appeared to be a reasonable chance of winning. This might have been accomplished had our fielding been up to scratch. Catches were missed, and, generally speaking, we threw our chances



away, and our opponents managed to play out time with all their best batsmen gone and still over 100 runs behind us.

Our victories, excluding those already reported in the last notes, are as follows:— Royal Ulster Rifles, at 'Nagar, won by 8 wickets; Bombay Sappers and Miners, at Poona, won by an innings and 99 runs; 15th Field Brigade R.A., at Poona, won by 7 wickets; 2nd Battalion The K.O.S.B.'s, at 'Nagar, won by 115 runs; Royal Ulster Rifles, at Poona, won by 161 runs; Small Arms School, at 'Nagar, won by 109 runs.

For the benefit of those who do not see our weekly sports supplements the averages are given later. These include only those players who have been more or less regular members of the first eleven this season.

Whilst feeling proud of our efforts as a team, it must be admitted that the district in which we are stationed does not boast of any really strong teams. Their strength has been moderate, and until we move into a larger military area there seems little prospect of our meeting stronger opposition.

The platoon cricket competition for 1930 resulted in a win for No. 17 Platoon (No. 1 Group of "H.Q." Wing), who defeated last year's winners, No. 7 Platoon, "B" Company, by 9 wickets. We congratulate Lt. Rivett-Carnac and his team on their success, and sympathise with Whitfield, Sheard and Co. on just failing to win the competition for the second year in succession.

The company shield competition has been completed for this year, and everyone extends their congratulations to "B" Company on depriving "H.Q." Wing of the trophy. They fully deserved their success, as they played with grim determination to discredit the old fallacy that they were no more than a one man team. True, L/Cpl. Whitfield has been their mainstay so long, but in defeating the Wing so decisively in the final by 9 wickets every man in their team played well.

Before closing, we as a Battalion would like to place on record our appreciation of another good cricketer and sportsman who has left us for civilian life. Sgt. Bennett left India for six months' furlough last May, and has now decided to remain at home. For years he has been playing regularly for the Battalion at cricket, soccer and hockey. He has done yeoman service in all these games, and as a cricketer he will be remembered as a careful but resourceful batsman, who has made many large scores for the Battalion team, and was a member of our redoubtable eleven in Egypt, 1924-26. Patience and a good eye for loose balls was his chief attribute, and prior to the arrival of Whitfield he used to keep wicket cleanly. His loss will be felt, but we wish him all success in his new sphere of life.

### CRICKET SEASON, 1930.

#### BATTING AVERAGES.

Names.	Innings.	Times not out.	Runs.	Most in an Innings.	Average.
Lt. Taylor ...	9	1	381	95	47.5
L/Cpl. Whitfield ...	18	4	484	103	34.5
Pte. Milton ...	10	2	124	32	15.5
R.Q.M.S. Coulter ...	10	0	149	38	14.9
Pte. Galloway ...	11	5	88	25*	14.6
Lt. Frankis ...	6	0	73	42	12.1
L/Cpl. Spikings ...	14	2	140	39	11.6
Pte. Jacques ...	16	1	171	34	11.4
Lt. Rivett-Carnac ...	16	2	152	51	10.8
Pte. Sheard ...	13	2	113	41	10.2
L/Sgt. Smith ...	13	2	103	34*	9.3
L/Cpl. Byrne ...	12	2	85	29	8.5
Pte. Taylor ...	8	0	37	11	4.6

\* Denotes not out.

Names.	BOWLING AVERAGES.					
	Overs.	Maidens.	Runs.	Wickets.	Average.	
L/Sgt. Smith ... ..	174	31	463	56	8·2	
Pte. Sheard ... ..	115	21	284	30	9·4	
Pte. Galloway ... ..	162	24	487	47	10·4	
L/Cpl. Spikings ... ..	65	13	219	20	10·9	
Pte. Day ... ..	17	4	31	2	15·5	
Pte. Jacques ... ..	39	2	133	8	16·6	
Pte. Taylor ... ..	12	—	49	2	24·5	

CATCHES.—L/Sgt. Smith 8, L/Cpl. Spikings 7, R.Q.M.S. Coulter 6, Pte. Sheard 6, Pte. Geary 6, Pte. Milton 5, Lt. Taylor 5, L/Cpl. Byrne 4, L/Cpl. Whitfield 4, Pte. Taylor 4, Lt. Rivett-Carnac 4, Pte. Galloway 3, Pte. Jacques 2.

STUMPING.—L/Cpl. Whitfield 2, L/Cpl. Byrne 1.

### RUGBY FOOTBALL.

With the winning by "D" (M.G.) Company of the inter-company shield and the close of the inter-platoon competition, rugby for this season is now at an end, the climax having been the All India Tournament, played at Bombay, in which the Battalion reached the final. We also reached the final of the Poona Tournament, going down to the Bombay Gymkhana.

We entered an "A" and a "B" team for this latter tournament, and our "B" team did splendidly, reaching the semi-final when they met the Battalion "A" team, who defeated them by the narrow margin of 8—0. The "B" team is to be congratulated on putting up a very good performance throughout the season, and there is no doubt that the standard of rugby in the Battalion has been improved by having two teams playing regularly.



Towards the end of August the Bombay Gymkhana came to Ahmednagar and played us on our own ground. In this match our fifteen put up the best performance of the season. It was a ding-dong game up to within 10 minutes of time, when the Gymkhana scored the first try, which they failed to convert. From now on to the finish the game was one long thrill. The Battalion played magnificently, keeping up constant pressure on Bombay, who tried desperately hard to maintain their lead. Then, in the last minute of the game, Lt. Woods gathered the ball in the loose and threw out a long pass to Geary, at left centre-threequarter, who passed to Newton on the wing. It looked as if Newton would be forced into touch but he side-stepped cleverly and scored in a good position. The kick was charged down and the game ended a draw, 3—3.

The Bombay forwards must receive most of the credit for preserving the Gymkhana's unbeaten record. They held their own in the tight scrums and were slightly better than ours in the loose. But they were slow in heeling, and the Battalion forwards were quick to take advantage of this and to smother all resulting hostile movements. In the line-out our forwards were definitely superior. The tackling on both sides may truthfully be described as magnificent. In short, the spectators were treated to an excellent game of rugger at its best.

A fortnight later we were again opposed by the Bombay Gymkhana, this time in the final of the Poona Tournament. In this match we were beaten 19—0, the Gymkhana showing greatly improved form, and their speed outside being the chief factor which contributed towards their victory. The game was, however, by no means in the nature of a walk-over. The Gymkhana was undoubtedly the better team and outplayed the Regiment, but the latter played a very fine losing game.

The Battalion played one more match at Ahmednagar, against the 15th Field Brigade R.A., before the team went to Bombay to compete in the All India Rugby Tournament. This match was played under rather difficult conditions as there had been a great deal of rain, and the ground was very muddy. However, the Battalion won 19—0.

In the first round of the All India Tournament we met and defeated the East Lancashire Regiment 15—0. It was rather a dull game, and we were hardly at our best. In our next match we met Calcutta, who had brought over a strong team, but we managed to defeat them 8—0, after a very hard-fought game. We outplayed them forward, and our outsiders took advantage of most of the opportunities which were presented to them.

In the semi-final we met the Loyal Regiment whom we beat 3—0. We cannot congratulate ourselves on our play in this match, we should have won by a much larger margin. It was a tale of dropped passes and lost opportunities. Perhaps we were feeling the effects of our match against Calcutta, whom we had played two days previously. However, by winning this match we entered the final, and we were again opposed by the Bombay Gymkhana, who had walked through their half of the draw with the greatest of ease.

In the final we were beaten 29—3, but although the score was so largely in the Gymkhana's favour, it was not at all a one-sided affair. We held them in the first half, and nearly all their points, which included two drop goals, came towards the end of the second half. Again it was a question of superior speed outside. The game was remarkable for the splendid tackling by our outsiders.

A word of praise is due to L/Cpl. Hardiment, who has played a consistently good game throughout the season. His kicking and tackling have been exceptionally good. We should also like to mention 2nd Lt. Fuller, I.A.U.L., who has played a sterling forward game. He was, unfortunately, crocked early on in the All India Tournament, and was unable to turn out for the semi-final or the final. In conclusion, the team is to be congratulated on reaching the final of the premier tournament in India.

The following caps have been awarded for the season :—Lt. F. P. A. Woods (Captain), Lt. J. E. Frankis, Lt. R. K. Exham, 2nd Lt. Fuller, L/Cpl. Hardiment, Ptes. Holt, Horrocks, Geary, Lawton, Eastwood, Webb, Monaghan, Cpl. Hirst, Ptes. Corker, Beanland, Newton, Richardson and Ackroyd.

Throughout our team's stay in Bombay they received the greatest hospitality from the Bombay Gymkhana, who even invited all officers of the Regiment to go down for the final, and to be their guests at the subsequent dinner. Owing to our Sports Week being in progress this invitation could not be accepted.

**INTER-COMPANY RUGGER SHIELD.**—The play for this shield, which took place in October, provided some thrilling and hard-fought games. The greatest keenness was displayed and some promising talent was brought to light. The final, between "D" (M.G.) Company and "B" Company, took place on the 20th October, the day before the departure of our first draft for home, and proved a really thrilling match. "B" Company went down, fighting gamely, the score being 11 points (a drop penalty goal, a goal and a try) to love, and "D" (M.G.) Company left the field winners of the shield for this season.

**INTER-PLATOON COMPETITION.**—At one time it was thought that it would be necessary to cancel this competition this year owing to the hardness of the ground with its consequent dangers. However, in October we had some heavy rain lasting, on and off, for a week or so, and the competition was hurried on with. It would have been a great pity not to have played, since we believe the Regiment to be almost, if not quite, unique in being able to turn out a rugger team from every platoon. The play which resulted entirely justified the decision to carry on, all games being very keenly contested, and the various teams very evenly matched. Scoring was in no case heavy, and on two occasions the winning team beat their opponents by the odd point. In the final between Nos. 8 and 16 no score had been obtained after 20 minutes' extra time had been played, and a re-play was again necessary. In this No. 16, strengthened by Lt. Exham, who was away on the previous occasion, came out victors by a goal and three tries to a try (14—3), thus bringing the rugger season to a close.

**ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.**

We have nearly completed our second year in 'Nagar, and can congratulate ourselves on a very successful season. Our continued efforts in the "Harwood League" enabled us to carry off the cup, an unusually fine specimen. Our final position as winners was as follows:— Played 14, Won 10, Lost 2, Drawn 2, Goals for 32, Against 14, Points 22. For the second year in succession we were runners-up in the "Rover Cup" competition, losing to the K.O.S.B. by the odd goal. For this we received the "John Haig" Shield.

The company shield knock-out competition is still in progress, "B" Company has defeated "D" (M.G.) Company, and, in turn, has been beaten by "C" Company. "A" "C," and "H.Q." Wing have, therefore, yet to meet in mortal combat. The Platoon Flag competition is, however, finished. It resulted in a win for No. 20 Platoon, No. 13 Platoon being the other finalists. This competition has produced some extremely keen games as may be judged from the fact that four replays took place before No. 13 Platoon was able to beat No. 6 Platoon by one goal to nil.

During Sports Week a six-a-side inter-platoon knock-out competition was played off, No. 9 Platoon beating No. 7 in the final.

In addition to the above games a number of "friendlies" have also been played, chiefly against the S.A.S. (M.G. Wing) students and the R.T.C.S. students. On one occasion we even turned out an officers team to play the officers of the S.A.S., with rather decisive results for the latter after a somewhat boisterous game played under the mixed rules of rucker and soccer, or so it appeared from the play.

The following are awarded Caps for the season 1929—1930:—Pte. Cogan, Dmr. Myers, Bdsm. Hyde, L/Cpl. Leeming, Pte. Hall, J., Pte. Bamford, Pte. Craven, Dmr. Colgrave, Cpls. Sullivan, Gibson and Knight. In addition, the following who have played for the Battalion during the season must be mentioned:—Sgt. Butterworth, Ptes. Allen, Sullivan, Nicholls, Jackson, L/Cpl. Clough, Cpl. Roberts and 2nd Lt. Gidney (U.L.I.A.).

**REGIMENTAL SPORTS WEEK.**

The experiment (started last year) of holding a Sports Week having proved so great a success, it was decided to make this an annual fixture, and this year it took place from the 21st to the 27th of September. The programme was much the same as in 1929, with the exception that the inter-platoon tug-of-war and inter-platoon six-a-side soccer were introduced. The mornings from 7 a.m. to 1 p.m., Monday to Friday, were devoted to the rifle meeting (which this year included a ladies' match), and on the Saturday the pack animals competition took place. In the afternoons, from 4 to 6.30 there was six-a-side soccer on three days, heats and finals of the individual athletic championship on two days, gymkhana races on one day, and, on the final afternoon, the inter-company team athletic championship, a P.T. display, and the distribution of prizes. Four evenings were devoted



to the inter-company open and novice boxing competitions, one to a concert given by the Regimental concert party, one to an all ranks' fancy dress dance, whilst on the last evening, the Sergeants' Mess gave a ball, and a special film was put on at the cinema for the troops.

The meeting was favoured by fine weather, though rain threatened on several occasions, and the whole programme was carried out according to time-table. Fuller accounts of the rifle meeting and of the boxing appear elsewhere, but this is the most suitable place to describe in brief the sports. The running was of a distinctly high order, and this in spite of the fact that in many cases the same competitors spent the mornings on the range and boxed in the evenings. Three new Battalion records were made, L/Cpl. Knight ("H.Q.") winning the 220 in 23 secs., Pte. McAvoy ("C") the 880 in 2 mins. 11 4/5th secs., and Pte. Hutchinson ("H.Q.") throwing the cricket ball 93 yards 1 ft. 10 ins. These are records since 1926, prior to which date times and distances had not, since the war, been preserved. The detailed results of all the events, other than those of the Indian Platoon and Followers is given below.

Our grateful thanks are due to the following, who very kindly gave prizes for individual events:—Brigadier C. I. Stockwell, Lt.-Col. W. I. Huffam, Judge Dadiba C. Mehta, Khan Bahadur D. E. R. Cursetjee, Khan Saheb K. S. Irani, Mr. Bomonji Irani, M. A. Ahmed Din Bros., Mr. D. F. Chowdry, Messrs. Phipson & Co., Spencer & Co., and Davis Bros.

The results of the individual athletic meeting were as follows:—

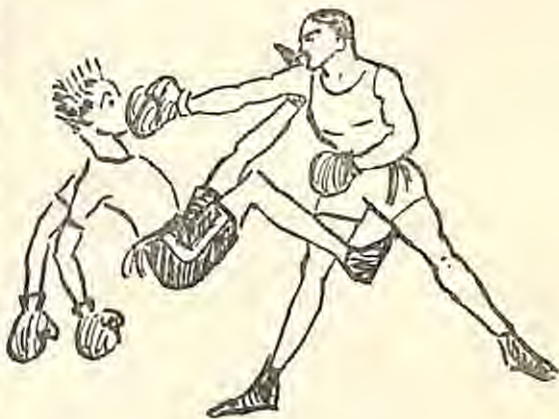
880 yards.—Pte. McAvoy, "C," Cpl. Kitson, "C," Pte. Hughes, "A." 100 yards.—Lt. Henderson-Brooks, "C," L/Cpl. Knight, "H.Q.," L/Cpl. Curran, "C." 220 yards.—L/Cpl. Knight, "H.Q.," Lt. Henderson-Brooks, "C," L/Cpl. Curran, "C." Throwing Cricket Ball.—Pte. Hutchinson, "H.Q.," Pte. Ailmore, "C," Pte. F. Taylor, "A." Hurdles.—Sgt. Smith, "H.Q.," Cpl. Caulfield, "D," L/Cpl. Atkins, "H.Q." Putting the Shot.—Pte. J. Hall, "C," Pte. Morris, "A," Pte. O'Brien, "A." 440 yards.—Pte. McGuire, "A," Lt. Rivett-Carnac, "H.Q.," and Sgt. Hemblys, "C" (tied for second place). Long Jump.—Pte. Spikings, "C," Pte. Taylor, "B," Lt. Rivett-Carnac, "H.Q." Mile.—Cpl. Kitson, "C," Pte. McAvoy, "C," Pte. Hughes, "A." High Jump.—Lt. Rivett-Carnac, "H.Q.," and Sgt. Smith (tied for first place), Cpl. Caulfield, "D." Enlisted Boys' 440 yards.—Boy, Flynn, Boy Wallace. Officers' Race.—Lt.-Col. J. C. Burnett. Old Soldiers' Race.—C.Q.M.S. Hemblys, R.S.M. L. J. Pearce.

The results of the individual inter-company athletic cup were as follows:—"C" Company 26½ points, "H.Q." Wing 19½, "A" Company 9, "D" Company 3, "B" Company 2. In the inter-company athletic shield the following was the order of merit:—"C" Company 78½ points, "H.Q." Wing 75, "A" Company 55½, "B" Company 48, "D" Company 30.

## BOXING.

The Regimental open and novices' individual boxing competition was again held this year during "Sports Week." Entries were limited to three per weight per company for each class, this produced 80 competitors, and necessitated 64 fights.

The fighting reached a high standard, and the judges must have had considerable difficulty in deciding the winners of several fights. We hope to be able to select a team for the Battalion which will do well in the District and Command team competitions this year. The chief weakness lies in the heavy division, where there is very little choice. However, it is hoped that some new talent may be discovered among the drafts from home.



"C" Company won the individual boxing cup by a comfortable margin, gaining a total of 60 points, the runners-up being "D" (M.G.) Company, with 46 points. The best loser's prize (a cup presented by Brigadier C. I. Stockwell) was won by Pte. Keighly ("C" Company). Other good losers' prizes were awarded to Ptes. Aspinall and Adams, whilst Ptes. Richardson, Shevels, Hamilton, Bell, Gallagher, Jackson and O'Connor were also congratulated by the referee on their fights.

The following are the winners and runners-up of their respective weights:—

Boys' Giant Weight.—Boy Hirst beat Boy Flynn. Boys' Mosquito Weight.—Boy Staniforth beat Boy Kelly. Novice Fly.—Pte. Jerome, "D," beat Pte. Taylor, "H.Q." Novice Bantams.—Pte. Dodds, "D," beat Pte. McGowan, "D." Novice Feathers.—Pte. Barron, "B," beat Pte. Nicholls, "C." Novice Lights.—Pte. Richardson, "B," beat Pte. Brearley, "D." Novice Welters.—Pte. Lanaghan, "C," beat Pte. Jackson, "D." Novice Middles.—Pte. Thompson, "D," beat Pte. Bradley, "B" (awarded extra half point). Open Bantams.—Pte. Jacoby, "C," beat L/Cpl. Wilcox, "A." Open Feathers.—Pte. Smith, "A," beat Pte. McGuire, "C." Open Lights.—Sgt. Brown, "C," beat Pte. Farnell, "D." Open Welters.—Pte. Thompkins, "B," beat Pte. Spink, "C." Open Middles.—Pte. Birch, "C," beat Pte. Hamilton, "A." Open Light Heavy.—Pte. Morgan, "B," beat Pte. Morley, "D." Special Contest (followers).—Dixie beat Kissan.

At the conclusion of the final night's boxing the prizes were distributed by the Brigade Commander (Brigadier C. I. Stockwell), who congratulated the competitors on an excellent show.

On 30th September Ptes. Birch and Thompkins went to Poona to take part in a special boxing display which was organised by the 2nd Bn. Royal Ulster Rifles. Pte. Thompkins outclassed his opponent, Rifleman Gibson, 2nd R.U.R., in the lightweight class, and won on points. Pte. Birch was defeated by Sgt. McMillan on points in the middleweight class. In November, in a special contest arranged by the Bombay Garrison against H.M.S. *Enterprise*, Pte. Kirby, who is with the Attached Section at Bombay, beat A.B. Parsley on points.

### RIFLE CLUB.

Since the last issue the results have been published of the Southern Command Rifle Association competitions. We congratulate all our competing teams on the places which they secured, especially No. 16 Section, 8 Platoon, "B" Company, who won the Marshall Cup (L.A. competition). In the Munro Cup (young soldiers' team) "A" Company was second, and "B" Company sixth, No. 2 Section "D" (M.G.) Company was third in the Jacob Challenge Cup (machine gun team); the Battalion team was third in the Dewar Challenge Shield; No. 3 Group, "H.Q." Wing, fourth in the Rawlinson Cup (inter-platoon), and "A" Company sixth in the Ruthven Cup. Altogether a very satisfactory record.

The Regimental small arms meeting was held during the mornings of the Sports Week, 22nd to 26th September, and the greatest keenness was shown by all ranks. The Company Shield was most hotly contested, only a point or two separating "A" and "B" Companies throughout, and it was not until the last match that "A" Company triumphantly emerged the winners by the narrow margin of one point. We congratulate them on their victory, this being the fifth year in succession that they have won the shield.

The individual championship cup and The Whittingham Medal were won by Capt. Gibson who, in spite of being ten points down on the first stage, fired so well in the second stage that he finally came out winner with a grand aggregate of 175 points. His success was very popular, both because he has on previous occasions been runner-up, and also because until Major Kavanagh joined us this year Capt. Gibson has been the organiser of our



small arms meetings, and the leader of our rifle teams. His victory was a fitting reward for his keenness and hard work during the past seven years. The following are the results of the various matches :—

Individual Championship.—Capt. Gibson, Sgt. Butterworth, L/Sgt. Brown, Cpl. Merritt, Cpl. Peacock, Cpl. Love, Pte. Craven, Cpl. Edley, Major Kavanagh, 2nd Lt. Gidney, Pte. Sheard, C.S.M. Gentry. First stage aggregate, Cpl. Merritt; second stage, Capt. Gibson. Range prizes were won by Major Kavanagh, Capt. Gibson, Sgt. Butterworth, L/Sgt. Brown, Cpl. Merritt, Pte. Craven, and Pte. Mason ('02). Company Team Championship.—1st, "A" Company; 2nd, "B" Company. Machine Gun Match.—1st, No. 3 Section, "D" (M.G.) Company; 2nd, No. 1 Section. Company Rifle Match.—1st, "A" Company; 2nd, "B" Company. Open Individual Revolver.—Sgt. North, R.T.C., Major Kavanagh, D.W.R., R.S.M. Clayton, R.T.C., Lt.-Col. Burnett, D.W.R., Lt. Ewin, R.T.C., Major Carey, D.W.R., Capt. Whitsitt, R.T.C. Regimental Individual Revolver.—Major Kavanagh, Lt.-Col. Burnett, Major Carey, Pte. Beedham, Cpl. Love, 2nd Lt. Gidney, Pte. Jones (95). In the two revolver matches, range prizes were won by Lt.-Col. Burnett, Major Kavanagh, Major Carey, R.S.M. Clayton, Sgt. North, Lt. Ewin, and Pte. Jones. Officers' and Sergeants' Challenge Cup and Spoon.—Cup, Major Kavanagh; spoon, C.Q.M.S. Hemblys. Warrant Officers' and Sergeants' Cup.—Sgt. Butterworth. Lewis Gun Match.—1st, No. 3 Platoon ("A" Company); 2nd, No. 6 Platoon ("B" Company). Platoon Falling Plate Competition.—1st, No. 7 Platoon ("B" Company); 2nd, No. 18 Platoon ("H.Q." Wing); 3rd, No. 5 Platoon ("B" Company); 4th, No. 12 Platoon ("C" Company). Enlisted Boys' Match.—Boy Stanniforth, Boy Hirst, Boy Thackary. Ladies' Match ('22 rifle).—Mrs. Brown. Inter-Company Shooting Shield.—1st, "A" Company, 97 points; 2nd, "B" Company, 96 points. Whittingham Medal.—Capt. J. V. Gibson.

We are very grateful to the Officer Commanding the 2/4th Bombay Grenadiers for so kindly providing markers throughout the meeting, thus setting our own N.C.O.'s and men free to take part in the various competitions.

On the invitation of Major J. B. Remington, M.C. (D.V.S., Bhusawal), O.C. Great Indian Peninsular Railway Volunteers in the Bhusawal Sector, we sent a team to Bhusawal at the end of September to shoot against the Volunteer Company there. Our team, consisting of Capt. Gibson, C.S.M. Gentry, Cpl. Merritt, Cpl. Hirst, Cpl. Love, L/Cpl. Wilcox, Pte. Thatcher and Pte. Mason ('02), arrived at Bhusawal the day before the shoot, and was entertained to tennis, whilst a dance took place in the evening after the shoot. In the actual range competition our team lost by 13 points, though Capt. Gibson made the highest aggregate score of 92 points out of a possible 111, and received a handsome pewter pot, very kindly presented by Major Remington. The other members of the team received silver medals, presented by the Bhusawal Rifle Club.

The whole visit was most enjoyable, and new friendships were made. We are much indebted to Major Remington and the members of the Rifle Club for putting our team up, and for giving them so good a time, and we now look forward to returning their hospitality at Ahmednagar when the collective training season has finished. Incidentally, we shall hope then to reverse the results of the shooting.

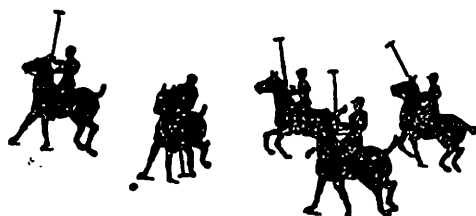
### CROSS COUNTRY RUNNING.

DECCAN DISTRICT CROSS COUNTRY CHAMPIONSHIP.—For the first time since Cairo days a Battalion running team was formed this year. The occasion was the Deccan District competition, for which we entered a team. Owing to a number of scratchings we found ourselves in the final without any preliminary runs, and this took place at Ahmednagar on 9th September against the 2nd Prince of Wales' Volunteers from Jubbulpore, and resulted in an easy win for the Battalion. A week's wet weather, culminating in nearly 24 hours' continuous rain, made very heavy going of the ground over which the course of 4½ miles of country had been laid. This proved too much for the visiting team, who probably had little experience of heavy cotton soil. The teams entered were of fifteen, twelve to count, and, running well as a pack, we succeeded in gaining all first twelve places. All members of the team are to be congratulated on such an excellent performance, due chiefly to a month's intensive training, and Cpl. Kitson, in particular, on being first man home. Team :—Lt. R. K. Exham, Sgt. Brown, Cpl. Kitson, Ptes. McAvoy, Galley, Hughes, Rayner, Tomkins, Bennett, Bailey and Sanderson, L/Cpl. Thompson, Ptes. Shaw and Pearce and L/Cpl. Thornton.

**INTER-COMPANY CROSS COUNTRY SHIELD.**—The inter-company run, from the results of which the Battalion team was chosen, took place on 1st September. The course was different from last year, being about one mile longer, and there was less road about it. Entries from companies were unlimited, ten to count, and it proved a very exciting finish in which "C" Company were the winners, defeating "H.Q." Wing by the small margin of two points. Cpl. Kitson was again first man home.

**INTER-PLATOON RUN.**—This was held two or three weeks' earlier than the company run, and was over the same course as last year. A time limit of 22½ minutes was set, the platoon getting the most men in the pen within the time limit being the winners. The entries were exceptionally good this year, about 400 men lining up at the start. The result was an easy win for No. 20 Platoon, No. 17 Platoon finishing second, and No. 4 Platoon third.

### POLO.



Twelve months have passed since any mention of polo has been made in the IRON DUKE. We have, however, been playing steadily since the Battalion returned from camp at the beginning of the year, although during the hot weather we were very much depleted as to members, often being reduced to three-a-side slow chukkers. We are still unable to raise a Regimental team, nearly all the polo

players having elected to go home, either permanently or on leave.

The polo tournament during 'Nagar Week was again a great success. Seven teams entered this year as against six last year. Two local teams were entered, the Gymkhana team and the "What-nots." Lt. W. A. Woods played back for the former team, whilst Capt. Fraser and Lt. F. P. A. Woods played Nos. 1 and 2 respectively for the latter.

In the first round the Gymkhana beat the Gunners (Kirkee), received one goal, 5—3, and the "What-nots" beat the K.O.S.B., received one goal, 7—3. In the semi-final, 3rd Cavalry "A" beat the Gymkhana, received two goals, 12—2, and the "What-nots," received one goal, beat the Governor's Staff 5—4, Lt. F. P. A. Woods scoring the winning goal in the last few seconds of the match. In the final, 3rd Cavalry "A" beat the "What-nots," received two goals, 7—3, after quite a good game. The Cavalry being better mounted had a distinct advantage.

The usual Gymkhana race meeting was held on the Saturday of the week. Most of the fields were small. Capt. Fraser's "Lido Lad" won the polo scurry, and Mr. H. S. J. Bourke, well-known to the Battalion in Singapore, won the distance handicap with his "Chantek."

### HOMING PIGEON CLUB.

The first reference to our club was made in the last issue. Since then our membership has increased, and now consists of L/Cpl. Hunneybell ("A" Company), Cpl. Melvin, L/Cpl. Haywood, L/Cpl. Cogan and Pte. Hughes ("B" Company), L/Cpl. Cocker and Pte. Harman ("C" Company), Pte. Baines ("D" (M.G.) Company), Bdsm. Chatfield, Dmr. Barrett and Pte. Fox ("H.Q." Wing), with S.I.M. Broadbent as very energetic secretary. Sgt. Broadbent devotes a great deal of his spare time to the club, and it is largely owing to his efforts that our membership and the number of birds has increased so greatly. Incidentally, he is also a very keen duck fancier, and we feel sure that if only he could make his "Aylesburys" fly, his efforts would result in the formation of a rival club, "The Dukes' Homing Duck Club."

During the past four months we have done quite a considerable amount of flying, starting from Vambori, about 18 miles away, and working by stages northward to Manmad, nearly 100 miles distant. Our flying velocity has been very satisfactory considering that many of the birds had previously only been flown round barracks.



After our first, and rather inauspicious, meeting (described in the last issue) we got busy purchasing birds of racing breed, and we are greatly indebted to our vice president, Major Kavanagh, for getting us a really good strain from the Bangalore Homing Pigeon Society, one of the leading societies in India.

September was closed for breeding purposes, and October was devoted to field training, a daily postal service between the company camp at Imampur, 15 miles away, and barracks being maintained. We intend later to use the birds on battalion and brigade training.

Before closing these notes we wish to take the opportunity of expressing our gratitude to Mr. F. Sellars, of Colwall, near Malvern, for his very handsome gift of a challenge cup for annual competition, and to Mr. M. A. Ahmed Din for so generously presenting a cup for a race of 150 miles. We understand that there is a possibility of Mr. Sellars visiting India in the near future, and we hope that we shall have the honour of his personally presenting the cup to the first winner.

Finally, it is with great regret that we bid farewell to one of our original members, Cpl. Crookes ("A" Company), who has just left us to go into civil life. We wish him the best of luck.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

**BUCHANAN WALKING CUP.**—This walking race of 10 miles, promoted annually by the Y.M.C.A., open to all amateurs, took place in Bombay in November. Pte. Batty ("C" Company) entered, and secured third place. The following extracts are taken from the *Evening News of India*:—"Pte. Batty exhibited a fine style, and was easily the prettiest walker among the lot. He moves along so easily with apparently no effort. He finished exceedingly strong, and gave evidence that with a little more practice under Indian conditions he will be a force to be reckoned with when the title again comes up for competition." Congratulations to Pte. Batty.

**THE DUKES' MUSICAL COMEDY REVUE** staged "Funny Side Up" during Sports Week. It was a very good show, and the performers are especially to be thanked for giving us this entertainment, since, on account of the short time at their disposal for rehearsals, they were even working at their parts and rehearsing from 2 to 4 p.m. during Sports Week, and then dashing from the stage to take part in the soccer or the running. Few people probably realised how devoted the members of the cast were, and how much time they gave to preparing an evening's enjoyment for the rest of us. There is not space on this occasion to describe the show, but the following took part and earned our grateful thanks:—S/Sgt. Taylor, Sgt. Smith, Cpl. Edley, Sgt. Kenny, Sgt. Hervey, L/Cpls. Bawtry, Marron, Millor, Wardle and Atkins, Ptes. Hall, Roper and Shaw, and the members of the jazz band under the direction of Band-Sgt. Robinson. L/Cpl. Bainbridge again undertook, with great success, the thankless task of producer and stage manager.

### COPY OF A LETTER RECEIVED BY THE CAPTAIN OF THE BATTALION CRICKET TEAM.

Camp Ahmednagar,  
August 4th, 1930.

From:—  
A.Y.C. Club.

To:—  
The Captain,  
Head Quarter Cricket Club.

Sir,

The hunger of playing a friendly cricket match against your team at your ground on Thursday, the 7th inst., is so constantly beating against our ribs that we cannot refrain from requesting you to arrange for the same. The game to be begun at 2 p.m. sharp.

Thanking you in anticipation.

Yours truly,

A.Y.C. CLUB.

## DEPOT NEWS.

WE are a very full Depot now. Do not please misapprehend this statement, for though an Army marches on its stomach, and our Cook-Sergeant sees to it that ours are a good shape to march on, that is not what these notes are getting at. No, it is not so much the fullness of the tummies, but rather the number of the tommies. There are four squads here now, September, October, November and December, and this morning there were five, as July Squad has only just gone to join the 1st Battalion at Aldershot.

It is a pleasant change to find the barracks so full in these days of slow recruiting. There are other changes in the Depot which also help to make for a brighter Halifax. Every building has received a new coat of paint, and the doors and windows are now a chestnut brown colour. So were coats and hands a few weeks ago, but time and petrol have managed to revive both tempers and turn-outs since then. The new hard tennis court was completed in September, just in time for a few games before winter closed in. It is a pleasant, springy court to play on, and dries quite rapidly after heavy rain. A small room over the Quartermaster's office has been very comfortably furnished, and set aside for the use of recruits who may wish to read or write there. The Corporals' room, which is also most comfortably furnished, is now in possession of an excellent loud speaker which is connected to the wireless in the Sergeants' Mess.

On the 20th October Major-General Sir Reginald May carried out the annual inspection of the Depot, and left us in no doubt as to his complete satisfaction with all he saw.

On the occasion of the O.C.A. dinner we had the pleasure of putting up Lt.-General Sir Herbert Belfield and Col. C. J. Pickering in the Officers' Mess. On the Sunday after the dinner a parade service was held in the Parish Church.

On 11th November the Depot paraded in full strength at the local Cenotaph, and Depot buglers sounded the last Post and Reveille.

A section leading course for T.A. N.C.O.'s of the Regiment was held from 17th to 29th November. Owing to lack of accommodation only 28 of these N.C.O.'s could be accepted, instead of forty as originally intended. At the moment of writing another course for our T.A. N.C.O.'s is in progress here, this time a machine gun course.

On 9th December a regimental guest night was held to bid farewell to Lt. C. I. E. Haslock, who after 10 year's service in the Regiment is retiring to take up a business career. We wish him and Mrs. Haslock the very best of luck, and hope they will be comfortable and happy in their new home in Somerset. At the same time a welcome must be extended to Lt. A. H. G. Wathen and Mrs. Wathen, who have arrived from the 1st Battalion, the former to take over the duties of Depot Adjutant from Lt. Haslock.

### SERGEANTS' MESS.

We have exceptionally little news to impart on this occasion. R.Q.M.S. C. Ramsbottom joined us in early September, and we take this opportunity of extending to him our congratulations on his appointment.

The G.O.C.-in-C. visited the mess on his inspection on 20th October, and expressed himself pleased with its appearance, as he did with everything else he saw here.

Our winter functions have commenced, and are proving themselves quite pleasant little family affairs.

### SPORT.

CRICKET.—Halifax Thursday League.—The Depot team finished this season half-way up the list. Pte. Dearnley had the best bowling average, and only missed the league bowling prize by a small margin. Pte. Pearce is to be congratulated on sharing the league fielding prize with a member of another club. This prize is awarded to the man who obtains most fielding marks in league matches during the season. The marks are awarded by the umpires. One inter-Depot match was played, when we beat the Depot The West Yorkshire Regiment after a good game on our ground.

ASSOCIATION.—Only two Depot games have been played up-to-date. On the 16th October we defeated the Halifax Rovers by seven goals to three. The team played well, Sgt. Ward and Pte. Donolly being most conspicuous. On the 23rd October we lost to the Halifax Police by three goals to one, after a good game. Both games were played on our ground.

RUGBY.—Five matches have already been played, and there are seven more on the fixture list. On 20th September we beat the Halifax Vandals "A" team by 11 points to 9 points. It was quite a good effort for the first game the team had played together, and we showed more dash than our opponents, though there was a very noticeable lack of co-operation, much fly hacking, and ignorance of the off-side rule. The next match, on 1st November, against Brighthouse Rangers "A," produced a good game, which was lost by nil points to nine. The Rangers were a more experienced team, but the Depot worked together better this time, and got a fair share of the ball throughout. Our next two matches were to show a most welcome improvement in form, largely through the experience gained in the game versus the Rangers, and also due to regular practices. On the 8th November we beat the 5th Battalion by 19 points to nil in a thoroughly enjoyable game. It was a very sporting effort on their part to come over and play us, as most of them are more accustomed to rugby league rules than rugby union tactics. On 15th November a victory was gained over the Old Brodlians by 31 points to nil. The team showed vastly improved form, and were quick to seize all opportunities. The dribbling was quite good, and Pte. Pearce and Cpl. Goddard played well at threequarter, picking the ball up skilfully and running straight. Pride comes before a fall! On 6th December we were decisively defeated by Bingley's 1st XV. by 39 points to nil in the first away match. Here the opposition played a different class of rugby to any we had encountered previously. Their forwards, who had a distinct advantage in weight and height, beat us at the line out and in the tight scrums. Their threequarters were faster and combined well. In their scrum half we were unlucky to encounter L/Cpl. Robinson, of the 1st Battalion XV., who was too quick off the mark for the Depot halves and wingers. The game did us a world of good, however, and proved wherein lay the weakness and strength of the team. Cpl. Goddard is the most consistent threequarter in the side at present, and has more experience of the game than the remainder. Ptes. Crosland and Lyons have always done good work in the pack. The former is a very hard worker, particularly in the tight; the latter has pace as well as determination, and plays a good game in the open.

HOCKEY.—The team has improved beyond all bounds since last season, and after an early defeat by Hebden Bridge (7—2), when the team was not at full strength, we have gained three successive victories. We have beaten the New School twice, by 4—3 and 8—4 respectively, and Ben Rhydding by 8 goals to 2. Cpl. Gill has proved a very useful centre-forward, and has done most of the scoring, but all the forwards have played well, and have improved steadily. The combination has usually consisted of Pte. Pearce, Sgt. Ward, Cpl. Gill, Dmr. Spooner and L/Cpl. Dunn. Lt. Haslock has played some very useful games at centre-half, and will be a severe loss to the team in the New Year. The backs have varied in all the matches, and a good goalkeeper has yet to be found.

BOXING.—An inter-squad competition took place on 3rd October, and resulted in a win for the junior squad. The scoring was as follows:—October Squad 17½ points, July Squad 14½ points, September Squad 13 points. The fighting was keen throughout, and, as usual, made up by pluck what it lacked in skill. Pte. Baron (Sept.) showed a good straight left and boxed well to beat Pte. Kirlew (July), who has a powerful punch, but is too apt to swing. Pte. Glover (Sept.) is another who has the makings of a boxer, and also Pte. Birch (Oct.), though on this occasion he did not come up to form. Pte. Congo (Oct.), in losing to Pte. Dean (July), put up a very plucky fight, and gained the best loser's prize. The last fight of the evening was the best. Pte. Dearnley (July) and Pte. Golding (Oct.) fought and boxed each other almost to a standstill, and the fight was declared a draw. The latter was perhaps the stronger, but the former the better boxer; he should do well with more experience.



PANELLING IN THE SERGEANTS' MESS AT THE DEPOT.



LT.-COL. H. H. AYKROYD, M.C.  
Commanding 4th Battalion.

## 4th BATTALION NEWS.

The Battalion completed the annual range course by the 31st August. Satisfactory progress has been maintained, and only 19 other ranks failed to fire their course. The M.G. Company, which is over establishment, completed the course, and obtained satisfactory results, but it is hoped that a much higher standard will be reached next year. Teams were entered in the Bingham Shield and Kennedy Cup competitions at the September meeting of the Yorkshire Territorial Team and Rifle Association held at Strensall. These teams were, however, unsuccessful in both competitions.

Training has fallen off during the last few months, but a number of N.C.O.'s and men have been sent on courses of instruction. One N.C.O. attended a physical training course at York in October. In November four men attended a signalling course at Leeds, and five N.C.O.'s and men a section leader course at the Regimental Depot. Satisfactory results were obtained in all cases. At the time of writing, seven other ranks are carrying out machine gun training at the Depot.

Capt. L. E. Bishop completed his tour of duty as Adjutant, and rejoined the 1st Battalion on the 1st November. Our best wishes for the future go with him. We take this opportunity of welcoming Capt. S. B. Kington as Adjutant, and trust that his stay with us will be a very happy one.

The Battalion attended an Armistice Day Anniversary Service at the Parish Church, Halifax, on Sunday, 9th November. The service was arranged by the Halifax Branch of the British Legion. The following also attended the parade:—4th Battalion, Old Comrades' Association, Halifax Branch of the Old Contemptibles' Association, The Limbless Ex-Servicemen's Association, Local Members of the St. John's Ambulance Corps, and members of the Halifax Nursing Association. The parade, which was the first of its kind held in Halifax, was a great success. In addition to this parade, similar services were held at Brighouse, Sowerby Bridge and Cleckheaton, and were attended by the companies stationed in these towns.

## 5th BATTALION NEWS.

We are glad to report a steady increase in strength, 16 officers, 514 O.R.'s, and recruits are coming in well.

At the Y.T.T. and R.A. Meeting at Strensall last September the Battalion was placed in the following events:—third, Bingham Shield; second, Officers' Team; second, Kennedy Cup (Machine Gun); in the last-named competition a cross-feed in the final spoilt our chance by a few seconds.

Perhaps at some future time there will be a brigade machine gun trophy, we have a Lewis gun trophy and a transport cup, but no machine gun trophy.

The Officers' Ball held in the Drill Hall at Huddersfield was voted a great success by everyone, but, unfortunately, the Commanding Officer (Lt.-Col. R. Rippon) was seriously ill and could not attend; Mrs. Rippon, assisted by Major Keith Sykes, carried on nobly in his absence, and we are glad to hear that Col. Rippon is now making good progress.

The prize distribution followed on 5th December; the Divisional Commander, Major-General Sir Reginald S. May, honoured us by presenting the prizes. Major Keith Sykes again deputised for the Commanding Officer. Lady May, Mrs. Rippon, and the Mayor and Mayoress (Alderman and Mrs. W. T. Priest) forming the platform party. After the distribution, General May presented the meritorious service medal to R.S.M. I. Topps, Grenadier Guards, posted in 1885 to 2nd V.B. The Duke of Wellington's West Riding Regiment.

Our last event before closing these notes is "B" Company's prize distribution at Holmfirth; the Brigade Commander, Col. S. Rhodes, distributed the prizes, and the evening was most enjoyable. The most popular item on the programme was the presenta-

tion, by Capt. J. L. Pott, of a gold watch to C.S.M. (Instr.) O. Ramsbottom, who has left the Company to take up the duties of R.Q.M.S. at the Depot, Halifax.

It is with deep regret that we have to record the deaths of Lt.-Col. Harold Wilson, T.D., and of Bandmaster J. Shields; obituary notices appear on page 000.

## 6th BATTALION NEWS.

Since last issue all musketry practices and drills for efficiency have been completed, and the results attained are extremely good. The Battalion has taken second place in order of merit in the Division for weapon training, and the Machine Gun Company eighth in order of merit.

Lt. H. M. Sellers has been transferred to the T.A. Reserve from the 16th August. L/Cpls. F. Eddison, J. Balmforth and H. Middlebrook, "B" Company, Cpls. E. Ingleson, W. Moore, A. Whiteoak and E. Whiteoak, "D" Company, were attached to the Depot at Halifax from 17th to 29th November for a section leaders' course. Ptes. Frankland and Bower, "A" Company, have attended a first-aid course at York Military Hospital. L/Cpl. A. Shackleton, Ptes. J. Britton and W. Banks attended a visual signalling course at Leeds for 15 days. All obtained satisfactory reports.

We congratulate our Commanding Officer, Lt.-Col. F. Longden Smith, on being awarded the Territorial Decoration.

Capt. and Adjutant S. Naylor completes his tour of duty with this Battalion on the 31st January, 1931, and he rejoins the 1st Battalion at Aldershot. During his tour of duty as Adjutant he has done excellent work for the Battalion, and he will be very much missed. All ranks wish him every success, long life and health. Capt. R. D. Bolton, of the 1st Battalion, has been appointed to succeed Capt. Naylor, and we extend to him a cordial welcome.

It is with deep regret that we have to record the death of our esteemed Bandmaster, Mr. F. Metcalfe, who died on the 19th November, 1930, in his 64th year. Mr. Metcalfe was appointed to the bandmastership in 1924, and has brought the Band to its present state of efficiency, and his cheery presence will be sadly missed. The funeral took place on the 22nd, and was attended by a representative group of officers, N.C.O.'s and men of the unit.

The strength of the unit on the 1st December, 1930, was 13 Officers and 508 Other Ranks, an increase of two since last return.

The annual Ball of the Headquarters was held at the Town Hall, Skipton, on the 5th December, 1930, and was a great success, a large number of officers (among whom was the Commanding Officer), W.O.'s and other ranks and their friends being present. The arrangements were in the capable hands of Lt. J. L. Birdsall.

## 7th BATTALION NEWS.

The first event of note since our last issue was the Battalion rifle meeting held at Deerhill on 7th September. We were favoured with an exceptionally pleasant day, and the proceedings were much enlivened by a (very) local firm of bookies who set up their stall in the officers' room, and, like their more famous prototype, announced their custom of "always paying."

The Crossley Cup was won by C.S.M. Halliwell, the Permanent Staff Cup by C.S.M. Bagshaw, and the Officers' Cups by Major Howcroft and Lt. Bridge.

On 21st September teams represented the Battalion at Strensall in the Bingham Shield, Officers' and M.G. competitions. Though our score in these competitions improves consistently from year to year, we still retain our undistinguished place about half-way up the list.

A certain amount of reorganisation has been carried out within the Battalion since camp. The whole of "A" Company, as well as "D" Company, is in future to be recruited

at Springhead, while Lt. Rothwell's platoon at Mossley is now transferred from "A" Company to "B." Thus we take a further step in the process which since 1920 has definitely transferred the centre of gravity of the Battalion from the east to the west side of the Pennines. We are enabled thereby to maintain our companies at full strength, but we are both disappointed and puzzled at the apparent inability of the whole of the Colne Valley to maintain even one company.

Classes for N.C.O.'s have been held during November and December by all companies, and have been excellently attended. Parties of N.C.O.'s have attended at the Depot for courses, with good results including a "distinction" for Cpl. Beech, of "D" Company. At the time of writing seven N.C.O.'s of "C" Company are attending a M.G. course there.

Some anxiety was caused in the Battalion by the fact that early in November Lt.-Col. Chambley had to go to hospital for an operation. We are glad to say that all went well, and that Lt.-Col. Chambley is now apparently restored to better health than he has enjoyed for some time.

On Armistice Day, as in previous years, an officers' dinner was held in Mossley Drill Hall, at which we were glad to welcome Col. Mellor and the Mayor of Mossley. Our regrets at the absence of the C.O. and our good wishes were expressed in long "telegrams" dictated to the hospital by phone.

On the following Sunday a detachment of the Battalion, something over 100 strong, accompanied the Mayor of Mossley to church. Once more we were favoured by the weather, and we believe the parade made a very good impression.

The first prize distribution of the winter was held by "B" Company on 6th December, the prizes being distributed by Lt.-Col. Sir Emmanuel Hoyle. The function was very well attended, and was thoroughly successful; we hope the remarks of Capt. Spencer and of Sir Emmanuel will bring a rich harvest of recruits at Slaithwaite.

We much regret to say goodbye to 2nd Lt. Yates, who after being with us for three years has taken a short term commission in the Air Force, and reported for duty early in December. We wish him every success in his new activities, and hope that at the end of his period of service we may have him again with the Battalion. Perhaps by then he will be able to take charge of the Battalion aircraft—who knows?

The miniature rifle competition for the Tanner Cup is still in progress, but as "D" Company is the only unbeaten team the odds are strongly on them.

The annual dance was held again this year at the Union Club in Oldham, on Friday, 12th December, and was, if possible, an even greater success than last year. We were very pleased to welcome our Brigade Commander, Col. Rhodes, Col. Mellor and Col. Tanner, who all set an example of energetic enjoyment which would have done credit to three young subalterns. The end of the dance, at 3 a.m., came all too soon, and everyone left in the hope that the next regimental dance may not be long delayed. We have again to thank Lt. Stratton for a tremendous amount of work, quietly and effectively done, both for the dance and for the Mess in general.

An attempt is being made to bring the Battalion album up-to-date with the story of events during and since the war. Notes are in existence dealing with the war period, and the war diary is accessible to enable all the facts to be verified. There are, however, no photographs available, though some are known to have been taken. May we ask any of our readers who have such photos to hunt them out, to get their friends to do the same, and to send them to the C.O. so that our record may have some pictures to give life to the dry bones of history.

Here are two examples of India's renderings of our language. The first is a telegram sent to General Turner in 1913; he had asked for a houseboat on a canal, and the reply was, "Regret Can-al closed, boots can not fly" (boats cannot ply). The second is taken from a list of things to be sold to the H.L.I., who were relieving the 1st Battalion at Ambala in 1913, made out by the native manager of the Regimental bakery. They included "1. Heaven complet with roof, price 45 rupees" (for "Heaven" read "Oven").



## THE YORKTON REGIMENT NEWS.

We regret that up to the time of going to press we have received no news from the Yorkton Regiment. We are, however, able to print below a letter from Mr. Maurice Hill concerning their battle honours.

### BATTLE HONOURS OF THE YORKTON REGIMENT.

19 Nellie View, Richmond Hill,  
Leeds.

7th November, 1930.

Dear Sir,

Through the kindness of G. J. Desbarats, Esq., C.M.G., Deputy Minister of Defence and Vice-President of the Defence Council of the Dominion of Canada, I have received a copy of the list of "Battle Honours" awarded to the Canadian Forces for service in the Great War. I enclose a copy of this so far as it relates to The Yorkton Regiment (allied with The Duke of Wellington's Regiment) as I think it may be of interest to you and to readers of the IRON DUKE.

Yours faithfully,  
R. MAURICE HILL.

### GENERAL ORDER NO. 71 dated 15th May, 1930. BATTLE HONOURS AWARDED FOR THE GREAT WAR.

With reference to para. 2 of General Order 110 of 1929, His Majesty the King has been graciously pleased to approve of Great War Battle Honours for regiments and corps of the Non-Permanent Active Militia of Canada and units of the Canadian Expeditionary Force as shown in List Number Three published as an appendix to this General Order.

H.Q. 903/13. M. N. D.

### APPENDIX TO GENERAL ORDER NO. 71, 1930. BATTLE HONOURS AWARDED FOR THE GREAT WAR. LIST NO. 3.

REGIMENTS AND CORPS OF THE NON-PERMANENT ACTIVE MILITIA OF CANADA  
AND UNITS OF THE CANADIAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCE.

(Note.—The Battle Honours which have been selected to be borne on the Colours and Appointments are printed in heavy type.)

#### THE YORKTON REGIMENT.

<p>“ARRAS, 1917-18.” “AMIENS.”</p>	<p>“THE GREAT WAR.” “HILL 70.” “Hindenburg Line.”</p>	<p>“YPRES, 1917.” “PURSUIT TO MONS.”</p>
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## H.M.S. IRON DUKE.

Portland, 31st December, 1930.

Dear Mr. Editor,

There are several advantages in being a "stray battleship," not the least of which is that you are given to anyone who happens to think he would like an odd battleship to play with.

Our chief "odd job" this autumn has been to assist in the capture of the Isle of Wight. For this great adventure we had on board the 2nd Battalion The Dorsetshire Regiment and their horses and limbers, a "medium" tank and a "whippet" tank. This party we cast upon a "hostile shore" in the early dawn. Having captured the Island with great skill and éclat, peace was declared, and they were on board again for dinner (no sticky trench warfare for us in these days). Our good friends the Dorsets

seemed to enjoy their trip to sea, and had a really good laugh during the initial training, when the only man to fall in the sea was a sailor!!

Among other "odd jobs" we have found ourselves doing have been:—acting as target ship for "umpteens" submarines to fire torpedoes at (one torpedo, not content with hitting us once, came round and did it again the other side), pretending to be an enemy ship and firing guns at ourselves (this for the benefit of the aircraft); forming part of the Battle Fleet for the visit of the Dominion Premiers to the Atlantic Fleet on 1st November. It is a sad thought that perhaps this was the last time that the *Iron Duke* will "lie in the line" in a battle exercise, although there is lots of "good fight left in her yet," as, under the London treaty, the ship has to be "demilitarised" in the autumn of 1931. Last, but not least, came Christmas leave, which left us rather empty (the ship I mean). In accordance with the Immemorial Custom of the Sea the Captain and officers went round the mess decks before dinner on Christmas Day, and on this occasion were preceded by "Goodness knows whose Rag-time Band."

Now we are looking forward to a "refit" in Portsmouth dockyard in January, and our musketry training in February.

Some day we hope to welcome "The Duke's" to Portland, and then they will be able to come and help us with our next amphibious war. With that invincible combination we ought to be able to capture the Isle of Wight before breakfast, let alone before dinner.

With all good wishes to the Regiment,

We are yours sincerely,

H.M.S. IRON DUKE.

## OLD COMRADES' ASSOCIATIONS.

### THE REGIMENTAL ASSOCIATION.

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

IN commencing these notes we have to draw attention to the alterations to the rules which were passed at the annual general meeting, mentioned below. In the first place it will be noticed that the title of the Association has been amended to read "The Regimental Association of the 1st and 2nd Battalions of the Duke of Wellington's Regiment (West Riding)." As the Duke of Wellington's Regiment comprises the Regular, Territorial and Service Battalions of the Regiment, and, as each Territorial Battalion has its own Association, it was felt to be rather anomalous for the title to read as heretofore. Those who were not conversant with the separate organisations naturally received the impression that our Association comprised all those of the Regiment as a whole. In the second place the minor alterations to the rules tend more clearly to define those to whom assistance may be given.

Regarding the financial side of the Association we have to report that, up to the 15th December, 1930, there have been 81 applications for assistance (last year in same period 94) of which 46 were assisted by grants to a total of £8 9s. 6d., and three by loans to a total of £20. Twenty-two have been refused for various reasons. Ten are awaiting result of investigation, three of the latter being of the 9th Battalion. In addition eleven others were given clothing only.

The Committee desire to thank the following for gifts of clothing:—R.S.M. E. Smith, Mrs. J. A. C. Gibbs, Major W. M. Ozanne, Lt.-General Sir Herbert Belfield, R.S.M. E. Moseley, Major C. W. G. Ince, Brig.-General P. A. Turner and Lt. T. St. G. Carroll.

The annual general meeting of the Association was held in the Corporals' Mess on Saturday, the 11th October, 1930, about 60 members being present. Lt.-General Sir Herbert E. Belfield was in the chair. The meeting was opened by the reading of the minutes of the last general meeting held on the 26th October, 1929, which were confirmed. The following amendments, recommended by a meeting held in London on the 26th April, 1930, were approved:—

1. The title of the Association be amended to read: "The Regimental Association of the 1st and 2nd Battalions The Duke of Wellington's Regiment (West Riding)."

2. Rule XIV. to be amended as under:—

The following Rules shall not be added to without the consent of a threequarter majority of a general meeting. No proposal for any such amendment or addition shall be considered by a general meeting unless it reaches the Secretary by the 15th July in each year. If the amendment be of importance, the full clause as amended (the additions or alterations being indicated) will be published in extenso in the agenda. If of minor importance the suggested amendment may be made by reference.

Several minor alterations to the Rules were next passed.

The accounts for the year ended 30th June, 1930, were passed, and after a few remarks by the Chairman the meeting was closed.

Immediately after the meeting the annual dinner took place in the Depot restaurant, which had been suitably decorated for the occasion under the supervision of Capt. T. W. Robertson and Lt. W. Callaghan. The Colonel of the Regiment, Lt.-General Sir Herbert Belfield, was in the chair, supported by Major M. N. Cox, Commanding Depot and Hon. Treasurer of the Association. The following were also present:—

Brig.-Gen. R. E. Sugden was the guest of the Chairman; Col. C. J. Pickering, Lt.-Cols. H. H. Wayman and M. V. Le P. Trench, Capt. W. J. Clarke, J. Churchman, G. T. Fleming, D. W. Foster, S. Naylor, C. Oliver, T. W. Robertson, J. W. Scott, Lts. O. Buckley, W. Callaghan, T. St. G. Carroll, C. R. T. Cumberlege, H. Evans, C. I. E. Haslock, W. Shorthouse. Depot.—R.S.M. E. Moseley, C.S.M. T. McMahon, C.Q.M.S. M. Browne, Clr.-Sgt. F. Balls, Sgts. R. Kerr, T. Sharman, H. Simcox, D. Ward. 2nd Battalion.—Sgt. B. Bennett. 4th Battalion.—R.S.M. G. Foster, C.S.M. W. H. Brook, Dmr.-Major H. Miller. 5th Battalion.—C.S.M. J. Yaxley. 6th Battalion.—R.S.M. T. Spencer, Sgt. W. Lambert. 7th Battalion.—R.S.M. A. W. Harrison, Sgt. B. Hearsam. 2nd Bn. West Yorkshire Regiment.—B. M. F. Shearing, Messrs. A. Armitage, F. Bainbridge, G. T. Batty, J. G. Brennan, W. E. Brennan, J. E. Brook, T. W. Burrell, E. Carney, G. Carney, A. Cliffe, J. Coldwell, H. Crawford, F. Dockar, T. Davidson, C. L. Dickson, M. Dunn, J. E. Everett, J. Feather, G. Finding, W. D. Gleave, J. M. Graham, T. Greaves, S. Hancock, W. Hartley, A. Hemblys, C. E. Hemblys, A. Hemingborough, T. Hulbert, R. Jones, T. Kenny, W. J. Leaper, F. Lumb, F. Llewellyn, F. Lumb, G. Marshall, S. Maude, A. Marsland, J. Mold, D. Neill, A. Overton, J. W. Paling, A. C. Payne, H. Rawson, J. Rollinson, J. W. Sandall, G. F. Schofield, C. Shea, C. Sheehan, W. Speak, E. Storey, W. Sturman, W. Tankard, W. Taylor, S. Thompson, W. Thorpe, J. Tobin, F. Tolley, L. E. Vickers, H. Wadmore, W. Wootton, F. Wilson, and the Reporters of the *Halifax Courier and Guardian* and the *Yorkshire Observer*. Messrs. T. Power and J. Bottomley attended, but no room at tables was available. Mr. P. Gomersal and Mr. C. C. Perry were unable to attend the dinner, but called for a short time during the evening. Mr. J. W. Crossley was unable to attend owing to sickness. The oldest soldier present was Mr. S. Maude, who joined the 33rd at Colchester in 1873. An excellent dinner was provided by the caterers, G. Webster & Son, Imperial Café, Halifax, and C.Q.M.S. O. Ramsbottom, Sgt. Wood, and L/Sgt. Roach superintended the bar arrangements in a very efficient manner.

After the toast of "The King" had been honoured the Chairman read messages from the following, who were unable to be present:—Major Ince, Lt.-Col. Hitchins, Majors Hetley and Sir Robert Henniker, and one from "All Ranks 1st Battalion." He then went on to say that Major Cox had reminded him that they were meeting on the eve of a very auspicious occasion, the birthday of their 2nd Battalion. It was on the 12th October, 1787, that the 76th first saw the light. It was the third regiment of that number that had appeared in the Army List. The two predecessors of the same number lived but a short time. It was fitting then that their good wishes for the Battalion should go forth, and that they should wish them many happy returns of the day, and all honour and prosperity. (Applause.)

Perhaps he was not wrong in thinking that the thing uppermost in their mind that evening was not so much what they had, as what they missed. He referred to the great loss the Regiment and the Association had sustained in the death of Col. Gibbs. His constant attendance, his genuine unaffected pleasure in meeting old friends, all he did up to the last for the Regiment—done at times when he was suffering real disability and sometimes pain, for he had never been a strong man after he was wounded—the devotion he put into his work on their behalf, made them feel deep regret at having lost him. They

all felt that they had lost a real friend and a true pal. He was particularly glad that their Association was represented at the funeral by their secretary, Mr. Paling; the representation could not have been in better hands.

The year just past, he proceeded, had been a notable one for him personally. On the 2nd August last he celebrated his 21st birthday as Colonel of the Regiment. He was very much honoured on that occasion by being invited to dinner at Harrogate by the officers of their Territorial Battalions, then under canvas, at Ripon. It was a great honour, especially as they also invited as guests officers of the other Battalions. He himself was overwhelmed completely to find that was not the only honour they were doing him; he found himself presented with a really beautiful silver statuette of a soldier completely equipped for service. The thing in itself was a delight to him, but the spirit behind the gift was something more, and they could understand how much he valued it. He tried to express his feelings at the time, but was really non-plussed.

At last, he continued, the Western Screen had been put in their Memorial Chapel in York Minster. Those who subscribed, and he hoped they very nearly all did, to the IRON DUKE, would have seen the plan that was adopted, and the form the screen was to take. It was very beautiful indeed. It had not yet been decorated, but it would be finished in about a fortnight's time. It was a most beautiful work of art. For the colour they were not responsible, having to conform to the ideas of the Minster authorities, but as to the actual work of the screen itself there could be no question, it was a beautiful piece of hammered iron work.

In the spring of this year they put up a memorial bronze plaque in the Ypres Memorial Chapel, about a yard long and a foot high. It was subscribed for by all Battalions of the Regiment in equal amounts. The following words were inscribed:—"In proud memory of all those of The Duke of Wellington's Regiment (West Riding) who fell in the Ypres salient, 1914-1918." He believed it was in the east end of the church.

Dealing with Regimental matters the Chairman said that after many years service in their ranks they had lost Col. Wellesley, but he hoped the Colonel would not be long before he found himself in some form of military harness. During the time Col. Wellesley was in command he did much for the Regiment, and for the 1st Battalion. He had handed over to his successor, Col. Wilson, to whom they wished success and prosperity, a highly efficient unit. Another contemplated change was that they were going to lose Major Cox from the Depot about February next. He, too, would hand over his command in a thoroughly good and workmanlike state. Major Cox would leave his mark at the Depot. Very largely during his time the recreation ground had been made. It was not completely finished even yet, but he had put his energies into it. It was started before his time, but the Depot owed him a debt of gratitude for what had been done. (Applause.)

He had a very cheery bit of news about the 1st Battalion. Only the other day he had received a letter from the Brigade Commander who offered congratulations on the smart appearance of the Battalion on parade, and on the thorough organisation of the Headquarter Wing, he confessed himself somewhat puzzled as to what was meant by that term.

As regards the 2nd Battalion he had not heard much from the soldiering point of view. In sport they were hampered by a bad ground at Ahmednagar, and they were a long way off from any worthy competitors in sport, but they had done their best. Col. Burnett, writing on 19th September, said they had had successes at the Bombay Tournament. In soccer they were winners of the Harwood League, the leading soccer event in Southern India. In cricket they played nine matches against other units and won eight. They had easily won a competition for Lewis gunners in their District, and were runners-up in a rifle competition.

Proceeding, he also said, "I think the Regular Battalions might pride themselves this year on having been a real help to our Territorial Battalions (applause) in sending practically all the officers of the 1st Battalion, and the Depot, and a very considerable number of other ranks, to help them at their training. From what he heard it was eminently

successful. That being so, and supposing it could be arranged, he hoped something of the kind might be done in the future.

As to their Association the accounts were thoroughly well kept, and due consideration seemed to be given to the rules and objects of the Association. The Association was honoured that evening in having Brig.-General R. E. Sugden as a guest. He had come to show his interest in the Regular Battalions of his old Regiment, and they welcomed him heartily. (Applause.)

Concluding his speech the Chairman said he felt that any meeting of any size and importance in Halifax at that juncture would not be complete without reference to one of the town's daughters, Miss Edith Nettleton, who had been murdered by bandits in China. She was originally from Halifax, and her family still lived in the town. If ever a woman died doing her duty in this life, dying for her religion, sticking to it to the end, it was she. He did not know if her death actually came under the head of martyrdom, but it was first cousin to it. She had been executed in the wilds of China. They ought to honour her, and in honouring her memory express their condolences with her family in the death of their brave daughter.

After the toast of the Regiment and the Association had been drunk the party resolved itself into small groups talking of old times, and a very pleasant evening was passed by those who remained. A number had to leave early owing to distance, etc.

A happy, unofficial function took place at the close of the dinner when, at the request of Capt. Foster, Gen. Belfield handed to Mr. J. W. Paling (secretary) the crest of the Regiment painted in oils on satin by Capt. Foster as "a present from one old comrade to another."

Two hundred and fifty old comrades of the Regiment paraded yesterday morning in Halifax Parish Church. Lt.-General Sir Herbert Belfield was present, and took the salute after the service.

Bishop Frodsham spoke upon the social and religious value of comradeship. It was, he said, the willingness to make the supreme sacrifice, if necessary, that made comradeship such a wonderful and precious thing. A civilian seldom had the opportunity of tasting friendship thus, but it came in the daily duty of a soldier upon active service. "One old comrade of the Duke's," continued Bishop Frodsham, "a man who is prominent in Halifax wherever there is a kind thing to be done for men and women in distress, told me last week that the one good thing he had gained from soldiering was friendship. Then he spoke with glowing pride of the organised kindness and sympathy shown by all the old comrades of The Duke of Wellington's Regiment. The desire to help grew stronger year by year. That is not surprising. Just as practising on a musical instrument helps to make a good musician; just as practising a game is necessary for proficiency; so the exercise of kindness and consideration increases this capacity for comradeship. It was this kind of comradeship which could truly help England to-day. What vitiated so much of the so-called 'comradeship' of Communistic organisations was an ingrained selfish, narrowness of outlook. Class selfishness was only individual selfishness writ large. And the comradeship learned in the valley of the shadow of death was neither narrow in outlook nor selfish in operation.

"It is the custom at these parade services to have a simple piece of ritual which is none the less impressive because of its simplicity. We sing a verse of the National Anthem to remind us that we owe a duty to our country of whom the King is the symbol. Then we stand in silence when the trumpeters sound the "Last Post." It is our memorial of the gallant dead. Then the "Reveille" is sounded as a symbol of our hope in the resurrection of the dead, and the life in the world to come.

"To-day I am going to ask you to associate in your ritual the memory of those who died on R 101, and particularly the memory of those two gallant women who have been martyred in China. It is difficult to avoid thinking of the outward circumstances of their death, but I would urge you to remember they faced it all as certainly as ever a soldier faced the possibility of death in Flanders, when they went to China to serve the Chinese. They died for their faith and their friends. And I know no more wonderful proof of missionary faith than that contained in the last sentence of Miss Harrison's last letter, written, when, after fifty days of torture, mental and physical, she was taken to her room, 'God's peace and goodness have been wonderful.' 'We have the power to take you foreigners, hold you to ransom, and kill you,' wrote the Communists vaingloriously, after the martyrdom. There comes into our memory the words of another, 'Thou hast no power except it were given thee from above.' In some strange fashion the mountains of North Fukien are thus linked in sacrifice with the hill of Calvary. But, and these are my last words, there is also borne into our minds that there is yet need for soldiers, Christian soldiers, if justice and peace are to rule upon earth."

#### 4th BATTALION.

The annual gathering at the Depot during October gave the Old Comrades another opportunity of linking with other Dukes, and a parade of 200 marched to the Parish Church for the Sunday service. As a detailed account of this service is certain to be in this journal there is no need to describe it, but as an Association we are proud of the parade.

On Armistice Day the Association was represented at the Cenotaph by the Vice-Chairman, B.Q.M.S. Cooke.

The Armistice Day collection, upward of £800, was a record for the town, and our Association again holds its head high, for the secretary was our own Treasurer, Major Learoyd. As one who knows the immense amount of work he does locally for ex-service-men and on behalf of our Association our hearty congratulations to the busy Major.

One knew in France that in the ranks of the 4th Dukes were many who had ability out of the ordinary, but one had no idea the Battalion sheltered so many embryo padres. On Armistice Sunday General Sugden read the lesson in the Parish Church in Brighthouse, Col. Denning officiated in a similar capacity in Elland, and I've been trying to find out the part Col. Mowat took in Cleckheaton, but so far have gleaned nothing.

The Parish Church in Halifax on Armistice Sunday was crowded, and again the Old Comrades had a fine muster.

Arrangements have been made for dances on December 21st and 31st, and the annual dinner fixed for February. The Association has found it impossible to find a room in Halifax large enough for that function, and an attempt will be made to hold the next dinner in the Drill Hall.

#### 5th BATTALION.

Since writing the last notes in April for the June number the Association has had a very full programme. In March the Association ran a smoke room at the local branch of the British Legion Bazaar, and as a result were able to hand over a sum of £31 12s. 4d. This was considered good. On Sunday, 27th April, a good number of members paraded with the Battalion to Divine Services at the Parish Church at the invitation of the local branch of the Royal Society of St. George. Owing to the textile strike in the months of April, May and June the calls on the benevolent fund were rather heavy.

On Sunday, 25th May, a large number of members paraded with the Battalion, on the invitation of Lt.-Col. R. Rippon, to Greenhead Park, where the anniversary services of the unveiling of the Great War and South African Memorials took place; wreaths were placed on both the memorials on behalf of the Association.

In July Capt. A. Glegg-Smith relinquished his post as Adjutant of the Battalion, and on the invitation of the Association he became an honorary life member in recognition of his services to the Association during his tour of duty as Adjutant.

The first week-end in August a party of 32 members of the Association visited the Battalion in training at Ripon, and were the guests of the Sergeants' Mess. They were fortunate in being there on one of the few fine days experienced during the fortnight's training.

To inaugurate the winter programme a games and social evening in conjunction with the Sergeants' Mess was held on Friday, 3rd October, and was well attended by both parties.

The annual general meeting was held on Friday, 24th October, under the chairmanship of Major K. Sykes; about 60 members attended. All the officers were re-elected, and only one change was made on the committee, this being made necessary by the illness of one member.

It was decided to hold the annual dinner on Saturday, 6th December, in the recruits' room at the Drill Hall, and the children's party in the Drill Hall on Saturday, 3rd January, 1931. It was also decided to set the first Tuesday in each month apart for a social evening when members could meet together.

We regret to report the death of a member of the committee in ex-Bandmaster J. Shields, D.C.M., which took place in November on Armistice Day.

On Sunday, 9th November, the annual Armistice Day Church Parade was held at the Huddersfield Parish Church, and over 100 members of the Association paraded with the Battalion. After the Church Service the parade marched to Greenhead Park, where poppy wreaths were laid on the Great War Memorial on behalf of the Battalion and the Association by Lt.-Col. R. Rippon and Col. G. P. Norton.

Mr. Topps, ex-R.S.M. of the Battalion, and Chairman of our executive committee, was notified in September that he had been awarded the meritorious service medal. This was presented to him at the annual distribution of prizes which took place on Friday, 5th December. On the following night at the annual dinner and re-union of the Association 121 members and guests sat down to an excellent dinner under the chairmanship of Col. Jas. Walker, and the opportunity was taken of making a presentation to Mr. Topps in honour of his award; this took the form of a "kid" tobacco pouch in the regimental colours, and embroidered with the cap badge of the Regiment also in colours, containing a number of Treasury notes.

As a result of the lack of work in the district just now the number of applicants for relief is steadily increasing.

The branches at Mirfield, Holmfirth and Kirkburton are all going strong, having held inter-social evenings at their various headquarters, dances, children's parties, etc. They are also receiving an increased number of applicants for relief, and fortunately the funds of the Association will permit of all cases being suitably dealt with.

### 6th BATTALION.

The annual meeting of the Association took place at the Wellington Club, Drill Hall, Skipton, on the 29th November, 1930, Col. C. M. Bateman (Chairman) presiding. There were also present Major H. Dixon (Vice-Chairman), Lt.-Col. F. Longden Smith (Commanding 6th Battalion), Capt. J. Churchman (Hon. Secretary and Treasurer) and 25 other ranks.

The Hon. Secretary and Treasurer gave his report for the year 1929, and stated that the strength of the Association was 240, an increase of 19 during the year. Regarding finance, the Association was in a very healthy state, the balance at the Bank being £111 11s. 3d. Relief to members during the year was granted to the extent of £9. The report and balance sheet were adopted. He also reported the death of two members during 1931:—Mr. Herbert Sellers, of Keighley, and Mr. Sam Windle, of Barnoldswick. The election of officers and committee resulted in the whole of the retiring officials being re-elected.

The annual dinner was afterwards held at the Devonshire Hotel, Skipton, at which 48 officers and other ranks were present, together with friends. The usual toasts were honoured, and during the evening musical and vocal items were rendered by Messrs. E. H. Gunby, J. Hudson and J. T. Thornston, the music being given by the Criterion Orchestra. Col. C. M. Bateman presided, and a most enjoyable evening was spent.

The annual re-union of the 2/6th took place in the Drill Hall at Skipton on the 3rd May, 1930, Capt. S. J. Rhodes presided. A pie supper was served followed by musical items, and the evening proved highly satisfactory.

The re-union of old "H" Company took place at the Fleece Hotel, Bingley, on the 15th November, 1930. Major T. K. Wright presided, and there were also present Major C. P. Cass, Capt. F. Dennison and Capt. J. Churchman. A pie supper was served by the host, and was partaken of by about 40 members, after which the various members of the Company gave musical and vocal items which were well received, and thoroughly enjoyed.

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

Since the last publication regarding the doings of the Association, several meetings have taken place; perhaps not so well attended as previously, but still, those who do attend are ever ready to give a helping hand to any Old Dukes in Leeds who are in need of advice and assistance. Although it has been more difficult to place unemployed

members in situations during the past twelve months, still we have to be content with the results gained by those responsible for finding employment for fortunate members.

Members of the Association took part in the Remembrance Day Parade held at Leeds on Sunday, the 9th November, 1930. Capt. C. Oliver and Mr. W. Leach represented the Association at the Armistice Day ceremony at Leeds.

A special meeting of the members of the Association was held at the Guildford Hotel, Leeds, on the 26th November, 1930. This meeting was followed by a "pie supper," 20 members being present. After supper the evening was spent in "Old Buck." Many were the experiences related, and it was surprising the happenings remembered of many years ago in the Regiment.

How pleasant and enjoyable to be in such a company representing not only the 1st and 2nd Battalions but all Battalions up to and including the 9th. Reminiscences must have covered sojourns in all parts of the world; when one gets together such men as Capt. C. Oliver, Mr. T. Hayton, Mr. Mulhall, Mr. Tobin, Mr. Storey and several others, not forgetting two old ex-drummers, Mr. Leggett and Mr. Devine, then the tales of bygone days are never finished. Those present all agreed that the evening had been most enjoyable and it was decided to hold another "pie supper" early in the New Year.

## THE REGIMENTAL WAR MEMORIAL.

As stated in the October issue of the IRON DUKE I have taken over the duties of Hon. Secretary and Treasurer of the Minster Fund *vice* the late Col. J. A. C. Gibbs, C.B. To follow in the footsteps of one who took such a vast interest in all Regimental affairs, and who maintained such complete and interesting records, is no easy task. The Regiment owes a great debt of gratitude to him for all the work he did.

In this number a photograph is included of the West Screen lately erected in our Chapel, and from the letter of the Dean, printed below, we can realise that our Chapel has been made exceedingly beautiful by the addition of this screen.

In mentioning the west screen I hope I may be forgiven if I say that money is still required to complete the North Screen, work on which cannot be commenced owing to lack of funds.

The response to our appeal for funds to complete the screens in our Chapel was, I think, somewhat disappointing, exclusive of the Battalions only thirty-three persons have up-to-date helped towards the special appeal, and I feel sure there must be many, even in these hard times, who are ready to give something towards the completion of the object in view. The total cost of the screens is as follows:—West Screen £1,493, North Screen £1,350 (approximately). The former has been completed and paid for (see annexed statement of accounts). There is, however, no money in hand at the moment for the latter. Is it too much to expect that some reader may be prepared to start off the roll of subscribers for the North Screen with a handsome donation? The late Hon. Treasurer stated to me on several occasions that he hoped to see the Chapel completed in his life-time. Unfortunately his wish was never gratified, but is it too much for the new Hon. Treasurer to wish to see it completed soon? I ask, therefore, for the support of those who have not already subscribed. My address, at which subscriptions and donations will be welcomed, is annexed to this article.

Before closing I should like to draw attention to the annexed statement of accounts and balance sheet. In the first it will be seen that the balance in hand is only £12 3s. 3d., and no mention is made of the balance of the Children's Flower Fund. The reason is that this fund which should show a balance of £92 6s. 3d. has had to be used temporarily to pay off the debt on the West Screen, so that the present balance credit of £12 3s. 3d. is due to the flower fund together with a sum of £80 3s. I am glad to state, however, that this sum will be almost paid back shortly in view of the decision to pay all profits on sale of Histories to the Minster Fund. The History Fund is being amalgamated with the Memorial Fund shortly, and as there are now practically no expenses in con-



nection with the Regimental Histories the receipts on sales of histories will be a considerable help to the Chapel Funds. Only recently a handsome order for a large number of copies of the Regimental History from the P.R.I. of the 1st Battalion has been received.

C. W. G. INCE, Major, Hon. Sec. and Treasurer,  
Regimental Memorial (Minster Fund),  
Littlecroft, West Clandon,  
Nr. Guildford, Surrey.

## LETTER FROM THE DEAN OF YORK.

The Deanery, York.  
6th November, 1930.

Dear Sir Herbert Belfield,

I feel I must write and tell you that the new Screen at the back of All Saints' Chapel is now complete and ready for inspection by yourself or any other of the Officers of the Duke of Wellington's Regiment. May I add that we are all highly delighted with the result? I think the workmanship is really of a very high artistic order, and now that the colouring and gilding are complete, the different aspects of them in different lights are surpassingly interesting and varied. I think it is quite one of the most successful of Mr. Tapper's efforts, and I think you will be glad to know how greatly pleased we all are with it.

Believe me, with kindest regards,  
Yours very sincerely,  
LIONEL FORD.

## THE REGIMENTAL WAR MEMORIAL.

## STATEMENT OF ACCOUNTS, 1930.

RECEIPTS.		EXPENDITURE.	
	£ s. d.		£ s. d.
Balance at bank Jan. 1st, 1930	... 928 19 7	Bank charges	... 0 5 2
Subscriptions	... 61 3 0	Gratuities, Chapel Sextons	... 2 0 0
Bank interest	... 19 6 9	Upkeep of Lamp of Remembrance	... 2 6 6
Receipts from box in Chapel	... 2 16 11	Altar flowers	... 4 4 3
Sundry receipts	... 2 1 6	IRON DUKE, subscriptions, etc.	... 1 4 0
Special appeal for screen—		Bainbridge, Reynolds & Co., payment	
List of subscribers to screen—1st		for screen	... 1,493 0 0
Battalion, 2nd Battalion, 6th		Printing, etc.	... 1 10 2
Battalion, 9th Battalion, Lt.-Gen.		Postages, etc.	... 3 1 11
Sir H. Belfield, Capt. E. Brook,		Sundries	... 0 10 0
Dr. Cheetham, J. W. Crossley,			
Mrs. S. E. Edwards, Miss E. C.		Balance credit	... 12 3 3
Fawcett, Capt. C. Hyde, Lt.-Col.			
E. M. Huntriss, T. Haley, Lt.-Col.			
E. G. Harrison, The Dowager Lady			
Horsfall, Sir Donald Horsfall, Bt.,			
Lt.-Col. F. Longden Smith, J. G.			
Mowat, Mrs. Mowat, Miss L. M.			
Mowat, Lt.-Col. A. L. Mowat,			
Col. G. L. E. May, Miss A. J.			
Perks, H. Rawson, Lt.-Col. P. R.			
Simner, Miss Emily Smith, Lt.-Col.			
M. V. le P. Trench, Mrs. R.			
Travers, Major W. N. Town, C. J.			
Vint, Mrs. Vint and Family, Mrs.			
Wainwright, F. Wickinson, T.			
White, H. Whitefoot, Capt. J. A.			
Whitaker, Major C. Wood	... 492 19 0		
Children's Flower Fund—Receipts	... 12 18 6		
Total	<u>£1,520 5 3</u>	Total	<u>£1,520 5 3</u>

# THE IRON DUKE

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## BALANCE SHEET, DECEMBER 31st, 1930.

ASSETS.	LIABILITIES.
Balance at bank ... ..	Due to Flower Fund ... ..
Balance debtor of Fund ... ..	
£ 12 3 3	£ 92 6 3
80 3 0	92 6 3
£ 92 6 3	£ 92 6 3

Audited and found correct,  
(Sd.) P. A. TURNER, Brig.-Gen.  
January, 1931.

C. W. G. INCE, Major,  
Hon. Treasurer and Secretary,  
Memorial Minster Fund.

## REGIMENTAL HISTORY FUND.

RECEIPTS.	EXPENDITURE.
Cash in hand, April 1st, 1928 ...	Refund Memorial Fund on account of loan ...
Receipts for sale of Histories, April 1st, 1928—June 30th, 1930...	Medici Society, plate of South African War Memorial, distribution, inserting in stock ...
Refund of postage ...	Medici Society, packing copies of Histories, etc. ...
Sale of Histories, July 1st, 1930—Dec. 31st, 1930 ...	Share of record cupboard at Depot ...
£ 16 16 3	45 0 0
47 0 0	6 13 8
0 2 6	2 0 8
2 6 0	0 15 6
	0 1 0
	2 14 11
	0 13 3
	8 5 9
£ 66 4 9	£ 66 4 9

NOTE.

HISTORIES ON HAND,  
Jan. 1st, 1931.

De Luxe copies, 84.

Cheap copies, 15 bound, 450 unbound.

De Luxe copies, £2 2s. each.

Cheap copies, 6s. each.

Audited and found correct,  
(Sd.) P. A. TURNER, Brig.-Gen.  
January, 1931.

(Sd.) C. W. G. INCE, Major,  
Hon. Treasurer.

## A Fleet Exercise.

THE 1st of November, 1930, was a memorable day. Why? Because the Dominion Premiers, Native Princes, and others connected with the Imperial Conference saw a demonstration staged for their benefit by the Atlantic Fleet off Portland. Many officers of the Aldershot Command were also numbered amongst the visitors, and the writer was one of those on board H.M.S. *Warspite*, the flagship of Rear-Admiral C. J. C. Little, C.B., commanding the Second Battle Squadron, consisting of *Nelson*, *Warspite*, *Barham*, and *Malaya*. The Premiers and Native Princes were the guests of Admiral Sir Michael Hodges, Commander-in-Chief of the Atlantic Fleet, in H.M.S. *Nelson*.

It was a really wonderful sight to see the Fleet leaving Portland Harbour in line:—*Renown*, *Repulse*, *Tiger*, *Warspite*, *Barham*, *Malaya*, *Emperor of India*, *Marlborough*, *Iron Duke*, *Hawkins*, *York*, *Dorsetshire*, *Norfolk*, the fifth and sixth destroyer flotillas, a submarine flotilla, and, lastly, the aircraft-carrier *Courageous*.

The first item on the programme was a demonstration by flying boats, which was followed by H.M.S. *Adventure* laying mines, and the sweeping of mines by the First Minesweeping Flotilla. The flagship *Nelson* then passed through the minefield with

paravanes out. The submarines then gave us an exhibition of diving, followed by a submarine attack on *Nelson*, which was screened by destroyers of the Sixth Flotilla. The destroyers attacked by means of a depth charge, and in spite of the fact that the attack took place nearly a mile away, the effect of the explosion beneath the surface was distinctly felt by those on board the flagship. A very pretty sight was to see the aircraft taking off from the deck of H.M.S. *Courageous*. Thirty odd machines flew off in quick succession after the manner of a P.T. squad going over the vaulting horse. And then it rained and a real November fog appeared, although not as an item on the programme. We lost sight of the aeroplanes, and they could not see their mother ship, with the result that three fighters eventually fetched up at Weymouth, three near St. Albans, seven or eight others found their way to Gosport, and three torpedo bombers landed on Portland Bill; one overturned on landing, but luckily the pilot was uninjured; one by losing speed tumbled into the sea when taking off; and I think the remainder were successful in getting home on board the *Courageous*. The fog, having done its dirty work, cleared, and allowed the Battle Fleet to deploy. And then what a noise! The Second Division of the Second Battle Squadron fired their 15-inch guns. We in *Warspite* had an excellent view-point in what is known as H.A. top (high-angle top), with nothing between us and the sky. Cotton wool to place in our ears was handed out to all of us by naval medical orderlies. The effect of a broadside is terrific and is very strongly felt in the vicinity of the bridge. All glass in the ship is taken down before firing commences, but in spite of all precautions some damage results, as I noticed on return to my cabin, which was the sea cabin of the Chief of Staff. The Sixth Flotilla then had a go, and delivered a torpedo attack on the flagship *Nelson*. The line of march of each torpedo was easily seen over a distance of some eight miles. At the end of its journey the torpedo emits a phosphorescent light and smoke, which permits it being located and subsequently picked up—an essential procedure, as their cost is round about a thousand pounds apiece. The *Nelson* then passed down the line of the Battle Fleet, and the destroyers of the Fifth Flotilla carried out a shoot with their 4-inch guns at H.M.S. *Centurion*, an old cruiser which, used as a target, and with no living soul on board, was manœuvred by wireless from a destroyer travelling about half a mile behind her. Officers of the 1st Battalion will be interested to know that Rear-Admiral Little, commanding the Second Battle Squadron, was recently in command of the *Iron Duke*, and it is a matter for regret that this ship is to be scrapped in the near future, and it may be many years before we have another bearing that name. A number of old friends of the 2nd Battalion were serving in *Warspite*, and many tales of Singapore were voiced in the ward room. Commander Fallowfield passed through Singapore in the *Durban*. Lt. Andrews (Torps) was in the *Ambrose*, also Lt. Redman, who refereed in our boxing tournament when the *Emerald* remained for about a week in Singapore harbour on her way to China. This was a most interesting and enjoyable trip which I would not have missed for anything, and my curiosity would be satisfied if the sailors would tell us why it is that white mice are no longer carried in submarines, and why one cannot see the fish in the sea through the periscope of a submarine when submerged.

C. J. P.

### Panelling at the Depot.

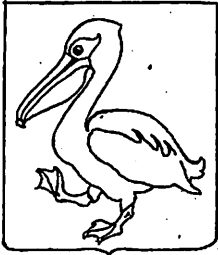
On page 104 of No. 16 of the IRON DUKE mention was made of additions to the panelling in the Depot Sergeants' Mess so as to include the Adjutants of the 1st and 2nd Battalions up-to-date. Opposite page 34 a photograph of these panels is shown. The original panelling was erected in 1915, the central figure and battle honours being added subsequently to commemorate the deeds of the Regiment in the Great War; photographs of this panelling appeared opposite page 180 of No. 3 of the IRON DUKE.



The Well of the Lecht, Tomintoul (See page 6).

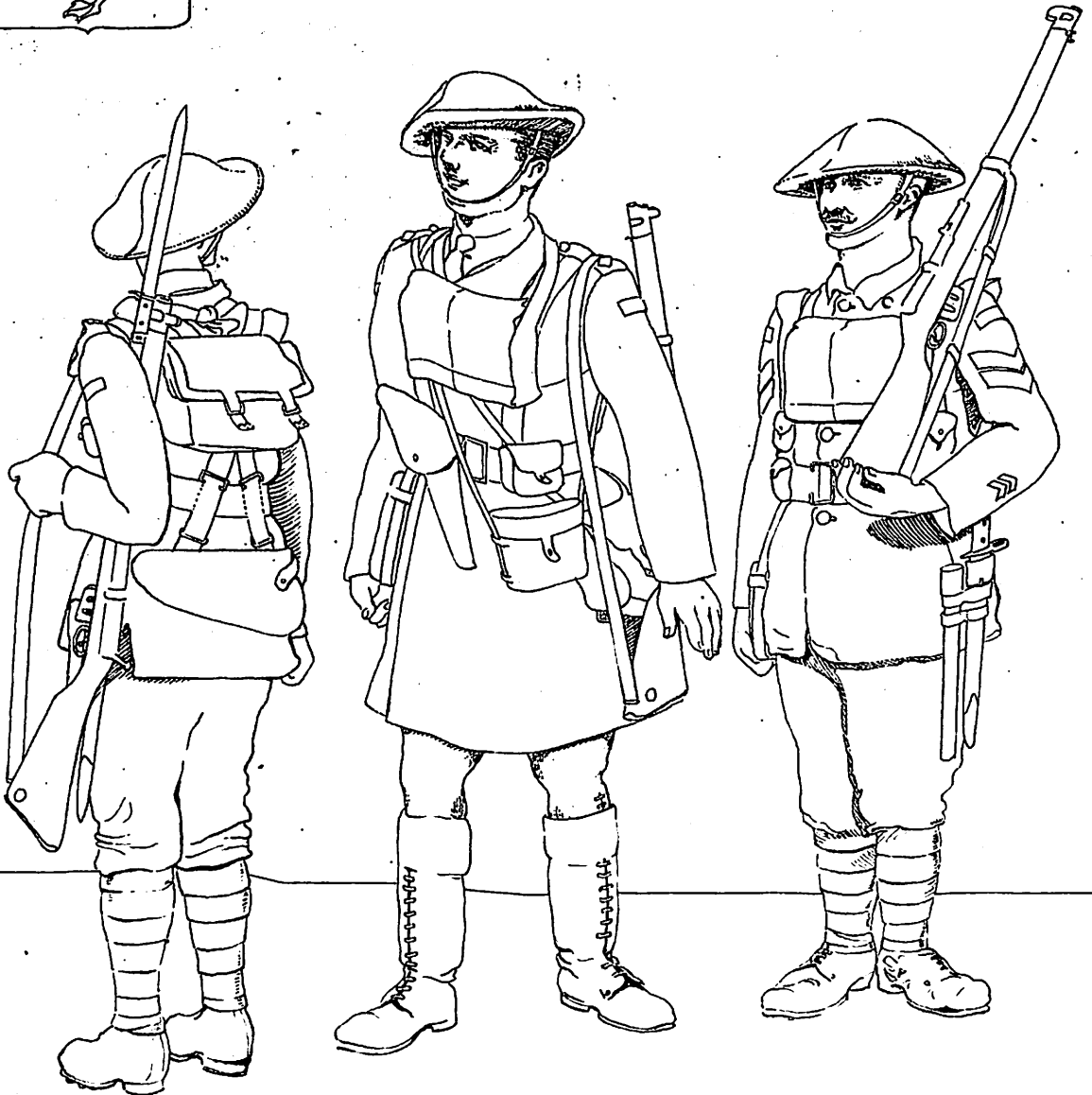


H.M.S. WARSPITE.



# BOURLON WOOD

1917



**2/7<sup>TH</sup> DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S (WEST RIDING) REGIMENT**



## BOURLON WOOD.

A PERSONAL NARRATIVE OF THE BATTLE OF CAMBRAI, 1917.

I LEFT my job in the Civil Service to join up in 1915, and served as private and N.C.O. in the 2/7th Gordon Highlanders until May, 1917. The summer of 1917 was spent at No. 13 Officer Cadet Battalion, Newmarket, where I was captain of cricket. Having passed, I was posted as a second lieutenant to the 7th Duke of Wellington's West Riding Regiment. Being of Yorkshire extraction, this was very gratifying. I had to report at Clipstone Camp, Mansfield, which had been the training camp in England of the Battalion for some considerable time. Naturally it was fairly comfortable, and even boasted separate company mess rooms for the officers. Everybody was displeased when, after a few days, the Battalion was ordered to move to Rugeley Camp, Staffs, where the quarters were inferior in every way. The C.O. made it plain to us that the two things which the Duke of Wellington's laid great stress on were (1) march discipline, and (2) the mens' feeding arrangements. In other words, Napoleon's axiom, "An army marches on its stomach."

As regards the first, the Duke's had a great tradition stretching right back to Lord Lake's campaigns in India in the distant past, when the Regiment, by a memorable forced march, had appeared at an incredible distance away from their starting point in an apparently impossible time, to the amazement and discomfiture of the enemy. The way in which that tradition was upheld, was by the observance of an unwritten law that no one was to be allowed to fall out on the march in any circumstances. The Battalion did their best to maintain the tradition in France. As regards the messing, my company commander made it a rule that one of the junior officers should always go down to the mens' meals to see that everything was all right (this being quite in addition to the routine visit of the orderly officer for the day). My first visit in the latter capacity was quite an eye-opener to me. Ample, perhaps over-ample, allowances of rabbit pie stood on every man's plate. This was in the "rabbit era," when large quantities of the frozen carcasses of those animals were issued to the troops. Old soldiers may remember the "cheese era" and the "liver era." I burst out laughing, and said, "I'm not going to ask for 'any complaints,' for by your faces I can see there aren't any." It is no exaggeration to say that each man had more than twice as large a helping as we had been used to in the Gordon Highlanders.

Another occasion at Rugeley, on which I was orderly officer, was marked by an unexpected incident. An orderly corporal, in drawing the bread rations from the A.S.C., had been issued with one loaf which was completely hollow. Inside were two dead mice. I showed the loaf to the Colonel, who roared with laughter. The A.S.C. wallahs had, of course, been piling up the loaves in stacks as they came from the bakers, and had tried to swing one from the far side on our corporal.

After a few weeks at Rugeley the inevitable happened. One Sunday afternoon I was dressing for a footer match when a runner from the orderly room came with a message that orders to France had come through for several of us. There were no trains to London from Rugeley till the following day. We at once decided to make the attempt to catch the train at Stafford. I washed out the football match and hastily packed. A broken-down taxi was hooked up from somewhere and, driving as fast as the rickety old car would stand, we just got to Stafford in time to catch the train.

A few days' draft leave at home, then Victoria Station, Boulogne, and Etaples.

At Etaples we were sent to the "bull ring," and then given some gas training under a specialist, having our box-respirators tested in a gas chamber. Here I was quartered in a tent which actually had a wooden floor, a luxury which I had not enjoyed before. I saw a fellow named Mitchell who was one of my comrades in the ranks of "C" Company of the 2/7th Gordon Highlanders.

We were not allowed to stay at Etaples long, and I soon received orders to proceed to Rocquigny, where there was a reinforcements camp for the 62nd Division and where

they had tried to run a musketry training course. I was posted to the 2/7th Duke of Wellington's. We arrived at Rocquigny (which is in the neighbourhood of Bapaume), finding it to be only a railway platform with a few Nissen and other huts attached. There was a concert, at which a private of the London Scottish sang "Maire, my Girl," very well. Here our little party of officers collected a draft, and we took the train to Romescamps. Romescamps had become the principal railway junction for the Somme area—quite a Clapham Junction in fact. I slept the night in the waiting room, and we officers went exploring down the village. We had a meal of omelettes and French bread at the house of a bourgeois. As one of our party could talk French in a broken sort of way, we had quite a chat with the man and his wife. Their son was fighting down at Verdun.

There were a number of Annamite or Indo-Chinese French colonial soldiers at Romescamps. We once more entrained, this time for Beaumetz-les-Lages, a small station in the neighbourhood of Arras. The journey from Rocquigny via Romescamps to Beaumetz was very interesting. We travelled all round the houses in one of the well-known French goods wagons, "Chevaux 8, Hommes 40," and kept the sliding doors open in order to see the landscape. And what a landscape it was!

This was the area of the "Blood Bath of the Somme," as the Germans called it in 1916. Here and there a notice board testified that once *had* stood such a place as Combles, Guillemont, Mametz, Fricourt, or Miraumont; but of houses above ground there were none.

The ground itself was continuously pock-marked, the depressions being as close together as the little craters made by heavy rain on a pond, with just a few shattered tree stumps, and flattened, torn, and rusty wire entanglements. Rifles, equipment, and all the other litter of battle had not yet been cleared up. The continuous bombardment for days and days on end had left a zone of desolation. Trenches were obliterated. Here was just negation.

The train slowly went on its way. All the while, three of the men who were bandmen, and had brought their instruments, played music to us. What a scene.

On this journey we even saw the famous leaning Madonna of Albert.

It was raining when we at last got to Beaumetz, and having discovered that the 2/7th were at Gouy, and the other units of the Division at other villages in the vicinity, we set off with our draft and found the Battalion in billets. I was posted to Captain Alexander's Company. He was a devil-may-care laughing young man (younger than I), had served his pre-commissioned time in the cavalry, and had already got the M.C. He was a splendid fighting officer. The men liked him very much, as he understood their feelings, having been a ranker himself. He wore his hat on one side in the "Gor-blimey" fashion, and seemed ready for anything. I liked him at first sight, and further acquaintance only deepened my first impression. I felt I would gladly go anywhere or do anything for him.

One day, on the main road here, I saw Field-Marshal Haig ride by with an orderly carrying a small Union Jack fluttering from his lance. Such omens as this, together with the arrival of our batch of new officers, absolutely convinced the men that they were shortly to take part in a "big show." The training, too, lent truth to this, as the attack was being practised over taped and marked ground. We also had a good deal of football on a particularly muddy field. One little fellow was a very clever dribbler. It was fun to see him dribbling the ball "round a sixpence" with a trail of would-be tacklers lying on the ground behind him.

Captain Alexander unfolded the plans for the future at a meeting of the company officers. We were to proceed by night marches up to our allotted destination.

Now, when I had been at Rocquigny, I had met a talkative sergeant of the Royal Irish Rifles, who had told me that his battalion were in a very cushy part of the line, nothing had been doing for some months, and "no man's land" was as much as a thousand yards wide in parts. There was, however, a village on their sector, just inside the German

lines, and the British, having the advantage of the lay of the land, could "see the Jerrys walking about the bloody streets." That village was Havrincourt.

Well; when the Captain finished his address, remembering all this, I said, "I suppose the unknown destination is *Havrincourt*."

He looked surprised, and said, "Young man, I don't want so much as to hear that name again. All this is to be kept a closely-guarded secret."

We set off at night on the march, passing over the railway at Beaumetz-les-Lages, on the Arras-Doullens road, and on through Achiet-le-Petit (where we stayed to sleep), Achiet-le-Grand, Bapaume, Barastre, and Bus, to Lechelle. I was most impressed when we passed through Bapaume. Bapaume had been a fairly large country town with big shops. The roofless and blackened walls of these held up their hands to the sky. The town had not only been knocked about by shells, it had been on fire as well; indeed, it was on fire when the Australians first occupied it earlier in the year.

At Achiet-le-Petit I took up quarters in a bell-tent in the middle of a field. It was perishing cold. There was a rather good football match between picked teams in the afternoon. In the evening there was a show at Achiet-le-Grand by the Divisional concert party, called "The Pelicans," after the Divisional sign of a pelican, which was marked on the transport wagons, etc. "The Pelicans" were men with some special aptitude in the entertaining line, who were cut off all duties, and had quite an enviable time. They also had a jazz orchestra, which was presided over by an officer. The principal comedian was very popular. His most popular numbers were "I'm goin' back to the shack where the black-eyed Susans grow," and an item which ran:—

"Everybody was eating soup but me-e.  
Excuse me, please, said Johnson's wife,  
We're out of spoons. but here's a knife.  
Everybody was eating soup but me."

The principal girl was of course, a man.

On the way back to the tent at Achiet-le-Petit I thought I'd be clever and try a short cut. Having come the long way round by the road, I thought a direct course diagonally across the fields would get me there sooner. It was a black, dark night. I had got about halfway when my next step sent me about seven feet down to the bottom of an old trench, my nose and mouth coming up sharp against the wet clay on the far side of the same. I said, "By gum. That sounds interesting!" and clambered out a bit wiser than when I fell in.

The Padre found time to hold a voluntary service at Achiet-le-Grand, which I attended. In my spare time I took a look round the neighbourhood. There was very little to see. One or two graves of British soldiers, and a little barbed wire entanglement in a dilapidated condition, but nothing more. We had now entered the tract of country voluntarily evacuated by the Germans in March, 1917, when they systematically destroyed anything likely to be of military value (and a lot more besides) when they decided to withdraw to the Hindenburg Line. I shall have more to say about this later.

Achiet-le-Grand had been dismantled, but the red brick houses were not in such an absolutely wrecked state as in other villages we saw later.

Our next stop was Lechelle, where a quiet orderly collection of Nissen huts was to be our temporary home. As there was an aerodrome at Lechelle, Capt. Alexander availed himself of the opportunity for an aeroplane trip over the German position. On his return he held a meeting of officers and n.c.o.'s, at which maps were handed out and the operation orders were discussed.

I was right. It was to be Havrincourt after all. It looked, on the map, a very stiff proposition indeed. The main Hindenburg line was to be attacked. There were very strong belts of wire in front of each of the three systems of trenches. The lay of the land, after Havrincourt, was to the advantage of the enemy. Our direction was up the slope. There were also marked some rather formidable-looking machine gun nests at the Spoil Heap (a large heap of debris caused by the excavation of the partly-



completed Canal du Nord). The 62nd (West Riding) Division were to be the spearhead of the attack against Havrincourt. The 36th (Ulster) Division were on our left against the Canal du Nord, while on the right my old friends, the glorious 51st Highland Division, were to attempt to capture Flesquieres. The whole attack was a great secret. It was believed that the enemy knew nothing of our intentions. All had been quiet on the Cambrai front for some months. There was to be no preliminary advertisement of our coming in the shape of artillery bombardment. For the first time in the war, the tanks were to precede the attack in mass, as a surprise. They had been gradually brought up under cover of darkness into the cover of Havrincourt Wood, and once there, were, of course, secure from the prying eyes of enemy airmen. That they were not detected was a great achievement, for a tank is not a noiseless thing.

The plan seemed to me audacious, but feasible, provided only the element of secrecy and surprise could be maintained. Capt. Alexander was optimistic, not merely for "window dressing" reasons, but also from private conviction, I believe. Some of the n.c.o.'s were rather dubious, having all too poignant memories of a previous "grand attack," the disastrous Bullecourt affair, when the enemy had been fully aware of the British intentions, and had made preparation for their warm reception.

H. J. T.

(To be continued.)

## Light.

At last, at long last, light has come to Nagar, light and air. For eighteen months we have lived on Hope Deferred, have borne with the vagaries of Petromax lamps, burnt the midnight oil in hurricane butties, sweltered (a coarse word, but the only one applicable) in punkahless bungalows. The sanctity of our homes has been violated by hordes of vociferous Aryans, making breaches in our walls, laying miles of unsightly wire, and generally mucking up the whole outfit.

In answer to eager, anxious enquiries as to when results might be expected, always the reply has been, "Next week, next month, next Christmas." But now we are reaping the reward of patience. The silent power house hums with energy, lights light, fans revolve (sometimes). What if the knob which should start up the fan in the drawing room turns on the light in the bath room? What if the light switch in the hall illuminates the verandah at the expense of the spare room? These are very minor troubles. We are content.

\* \* \* \* \*

Lt. MacDougal, whose chief characteristics, like those of the lady of that ilk in the song, are thrift and frugality, watched the motor with those bulging eyes so often observable in men of his race when watching the threepences tick up on the clock of a taxi. It was the hour when all right-thinking Nagarians snatch a brief rest after the exertions of the forenoon. But there was no rest for Mac. Armed with notebook, pencil and borrowed stop-watch, he was counting the revolutions of the disc inside its little glass-fronted box, recording the number of revs. per minute occasioned by (a) one 20 candle-power bulb, (b) one 40 ditto, (c) one fan. For one hectic minute he turned on every switch and knob in the bungalow.

On recovering consciousness he sat at his writing table and devoted an hour to advanced mathematical calculations, as a result of which he arrived at one outstanding fact. His light and air would cost him six rupees thirteen annas a month.

Lt. MacDougal now dresses for dinner by candle light, and goes to bed in the dark.

NEWOR.

## More about Captain Robert Marshall.

We print below some further reminiscences of our soldier playwright, this time from the pen of Mr. Cyril Maude, the celebrated actor, who took the title part in Captain Marshall's best-known play, "The Second in Command."

Robbie was one of my greatest friends.

It was a proud moment for me when he first read "The Second in Command" to me and my partner, Fred Harrison, and said he wanted me to play "Binks."

He was always so full of fun! Such a wonderful sense of humour. I remember stopping once in Scotland with his sister, Mrs. Cree, who for the time had taken a lovely old castle in Perthshire. When I arrived there I found all the old implements of warfare hanging on the walls labelled very carefully, as: "Pistol used by David when he first met Saul," or "Battle-axe last sharpened by Goliath," or "Bow first strung by Absalom," etc., etc. He had taken quite a lot of trouble over it all.

He once received a postcard from an anxious old actor who always let managers know when he was at liberty to accept a new engagement. On the postcard was printed "Mr. So-and-So disengaged." Robbie returned his postcard to him with the following addition, "But oh how engaging!"

I remember how, when we gave a big party at the Haymarket one summer, he came to it and made the butler (hired from Gunter's) announce him four or five times under different names.

A certain manager of those days, a friend of mine, who was a man with a charming manner, but much reserve, he described to me as "Genial but guarded."

He loved the Garrick Club, and could be found most days in the hall lounge there. He was the most kind and sympathetic of friends any man could wish for.

I produced also his "Unforeseen," "There's many a Slip," and "Everybody's Secret," the last two being brilliant adaptations from the French.

Once during the performance of "Beauty and the Barge" I had to leave the cast owing to loss of voice. Robbie found me feeling very miserable and took me off to the Opera, saying, "You have always complained about never being able to go to Covent Garden, now here's your chance, and now you say you have lost your voice, come and listen to people who haven't lost theirs."

When I opened 'The Playhouse' after I had rebuilt it, subsequent to its demolition by the fall of Charing Cross Station roof, a large number of my old Charterhouse school-fellows secretly took practically the whole of the house one night to show, as they put it, how they appreciated the way in which my first wife and I had taken our terrible misfortune. Robbie heard of this, and insisted on my buying a complete suit of pyjamas made of the Old Carthusian colours. In the second act I was "discovered in bed," and the uproar created when I hopped out of bed clad in the colours of my old school was most wonderful to hear.

One year he wrote for me, together with his friend Alfred Sutro, a comic melodrama to be performed in a tent at the Botanical Gardens Fete in aid of the Actors' Orphanage Fund, of which I was for many years the president. The melodrama was one long thrill from start to finish, full of passion, power, and pathos. Hydrangea, Countess of Margate, was wooed by the black-bearded Duke of Ramsgate. But the Countess was at heart a Socialist, and though she owned *two* boxes at the Opera, etc., was in matters matrimonial resolved to be true to her principles. For better, for worse, she would wed the new footman, whose livery was already in the house. Finding *his* suit rejected, the Duke of Ramsgate took the footman's suit and, putting it on and removing his beard, renewed his proposal, but in the flunkey's name. The Countess kept an Archdeacon on the premises and the parties were speedily united. When the "Desperado Duke" proclaimed his identity, the Countess called for an imperial pint of poison, and the Archdeacon and the butler having blurted out the fact that she was no Countess after all, but a mere plebeian, she

called for a Chicago Pie, and soon after both "Culpable Countess" and "Desperado Duke" lay dead upon the carpet with posies on their heads and puppies at their feet. I have mentioned there was both power and passion in the play, but I should add that there was poetry too, for the Archdeacon finished the play by pointing to the two corpses and saying in sepulchral accents—

"Their punishment was by Heaven sent,  
And now it's time to clear the tent."

CYRIL MAUDE.

## MEN OF MOMENT.

### THE H.M.M.C.\*

When first I was put on this job,  
I felt rather like Mrs. Disraeli;  
I never knew which came out first,  
The rose, or the white eukalele,  
Though I knew that linoleum blooms  
About the beginning of June,  
And when your soil's stony, a purple purdonea  
Cannot be planted too soon.

The P.M.C. gave me carte blanche  
To buy the required apparatus,  
He suggested broad beans, several mowing  
machines,  
A rake, and a sack of potatoes.  
The adjutant proffered advice  
On how to grow mustard and cress,  
And the C.O. declared no expense must be spared  
To make the whole thing a success.

Then the second-in-command butted in,  
And gave me a definite order  
To produce by July—or he'd want to know why—  
A highly herbac-e-ous border.  
The senior captain replied  
That we must give a thought to the wives,  
He said that his missus adored white narcissus,  
And revelled in endives and chives.

A senior subaltern, who  
Had just got engaged at a nautch,  
Said love-in-the-mist must be put on the list,  
And clematis over the porch.  
But the junior officers yelled  
For cabbages, carrots, and beets;  
"What's the use of azaleas, larkspurs, and  
dahlias,  
When it comes to a question of eats?"

So I started away with a will,  
And after a few short rehearsals,  
With the help of a stinger and a second-hand  
wringer,  
I mangled a couple of wurzels.  
And, having procured a few bulbs,  
And a dozen fatigue men to bury 'em,  
In thirty-three days I managed to raise  
A marvellous patum peperium.

Then my garden was fair to behold,  
A feast of perfume and colour,  
With crocuses, lotuses, sweet myosotises,  
And a few oblongata medulla.  
There was stink-wort and hairy St. John's Wort,  
Phlebitis with great yellow tufts,  
And a fine kidney-vetch, that was certain to fetch  
Any number of prizes at Cruft's.

Ah, life was a paradise then,  
We spoke in the language of flowers,  
The orderly-room was a forest of bloom,  
With cages of budgeri-gars.  
But there came an unfortunate day,  
When the adjutant, busy inditing  
A secret epistle, sat hard on a thistle,  
And sent for the gardener in writing.

I am orderly officer now,  
And like to remain so for weeks,  
There is no-one to harrow the vegetable marrow,  
There is no-one to water the leeks,  
The sorrel is fallow with sorrow,  
The yarrow is yellow with woe,  
In deep melancholia droops the magnolia,  
And the biltong refuses to grow.

Rude men from the cadre deploy  
In the trench where asparagus grew,  
And my pet chipolati, the pride of my heart, I  
Saw last in the company stew.  
The weed and the plantain run riot,  
Where the onion smelt sweetly of yore,  
All the vegetable world into mourning is hurled,  
For the H.M.M.C. is no more.

\* The Horticultural Member of the Mess Committee.

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

*(Continued from page 216, No. 17, October, 1930.)*

MARCH 3rd, 1916.—“ The Brigadier wishes all ranks of the 9th D. of W. to know that he visited them in camp this morning in order to tell them how much he appreciated their splendid work during the recent operations [The Bluff] ; but knowing how fatigued they were he would not disturb them. He wishes to convey his congratulations to all ranks for their splendid work and steadiness under the most trying circumstances.” A few nice little words left by the Brigadier when we were all in bed this morning.

MARCH 9th.—Had brekker with “ D ” Company about a mile away, then pushed off to see our haunts of last August. Trenches much altered by Canadians who have done a tremendous amount of work on them. Wannell’s old front line dugout was still in use. The officer there told us he liked our spirit which would soon end the war !

MARCH 11th.—Moved at 9.30 a.m. and got at 2 p.m. into our rest billets at Outersteen. [Writing of the Bluff he says :] “ We had the deuce of a gruelling, 16 days trenches, then 48 hours ‘ rest,’ including 16 miles march to and from the trenches, then four days in support working 5 p.m. to 1 a.m. every night in the front line, then the final 24 hours, the worst the Battalion has experienced so far. After 40 hours without sleep I slept for nearly 24 with intervals for meals ; excusable perhaps ! ” [A week’s rest and festivities at Outerskeen.]

MARCH 18th.—The Brigadier (Surtees) came to say goodbye ; seemed really cut up to be leaving us.

MARCH 20th.—Left our billets at 9 a.m., and are spending the night at a farm on the way (to Armentieres).

MARCH 23rd.—Very decent (support) trenches here, top-hole dugout with white enamelled ceiling and walls ! Sgt.-Major Green has been awarded the D.C.M. for our last show, by jove ! he deserved it. Visited “ D ” Company (Mallinson and Savoy, Alan F. on leave, lucky dog) in front trenches (88, 89). Young Culling is with me, a jolly good officer and most terribly cheerful, whistling and singing the whole day, but he can’t do either in tune !

MARCH 25th.—Cully and I went to call on “ B ” Company, and went a trip with Benjy and Teddy along their wire. Bosche about 500 yards away, and fields in between, and a beautifully even road with little heaps of stones left by the last road mender before the war ! Awfully dark, but Cully has eyes like a cat. I stumbled along going home, and fell in a five feet deep trench, luckily soft.

MARCH 26th.—Pickles returned from leave to-night, and his reappearance greatly cheered us ; also Fletcher rejoined ; had to explain to him that fellows from sick-leave always stop something in the wrong place soon !

MARCH 29th.—Huxtable turned up to-day, after six weeks’ sickness at Nice. Caught several roach an inch long from a brook by the C.T., down which Cully, Pickles and I did a barn dance during stand-to !

MARCH 30th.—Back to marvellous billets (in Armentieres). We go upstairs to bed, for the first time since we came out ! Carpet, armchairs, piano, etc. [So on till leave at last on 14th April till only 18th, when he was recalled.—M.R.]

APRIL 20th.—Here I am back again on this horrible continent, it was jolly rough. It was lovely on the moor, I shall feast on the memory of those days till I get my next leave. [He never did.—M.R.]

APRIL 22nd.—Support trenches (Cambridge House). The officers live in the cellars of an old mansion surrounded by a nice green garden all run to seed ; there is a carriage-drive and two big gateposts, and lovely green grass. The spring makes one fume against the Kaiser !

APRIL 26th.—One of Huxtable’s choice remarks, “ I think there is no prettier sight

than a shell bursting in a house." When the Hun got a direct hit on us this morning we heard him call to his servant to hurry up with his shaving water.

APRIL 27th.—Went up to "A" Company who were being crumped yesterday, and saw Armitage, who has just come to us again from England. Pickles was knocked out yesterday, killed by shock of a shell (without a mark on him). We were awfully fond of him. What makes it so rotten is that he was only married four months ago.

MAY 5th.—Yes, we were in the thick of it on April 26th. "C" Company in reserve had no casualties, but "D" caught it very badly, Savoy and Mallinson both wounded. The stunt started about 5 p.m. Savoy did awfully well, he was early wounded by shrapnel in the shoulder, but hung on to his job. While going up a battered trench he suddenly met a German raiding party, the leader fired and hit him through the lung. Savoy fired back and knocked the Bosche out, some nerve after his two wounds. Mallinson had a gash right across his jaw and bled profusely. He was bound up and put in a dugout, having fainted, but was next seen with a man's rifle at a bombing stop, where he stolidly did sentry for three hours, till Benjy came along from the right and ordered him back, even then he flatly refused at first. Benjy himself did splendidly and helped to reorganise the right of "D" (who lost 46 men) as well as keeping "B" well in hand. He deserves some decoration if ever man did. Ferguson did well too, he and young Stuart were badly shaken by the three hours bombardment, and couldn't sleep for the first two nights in our cellars, kept seeing great columns of earth going sky-high. Another message of praise and thanks in Brigade orders. We relieved "D" Company, the trenches were an abomination of desolation. We stayed on all night trying to get things shipshape. There were some beastly sights, including the Hun shot by S., a brutish looking devil (about 16 stone) with close-cropped head, and foul little pig-eyes and yellow skin. He was an Iron Cross man, but he did look a beast. I woke Dacre at midnight (27th) just when some York and Lancs. men were beginning to build him in to his hovel under the parapet!

[The diary for the next two months describes the last fortnight in trenches and the three days' march back from Armentieres to the Houille and Mouille area, where the Division was trained for the Somme. In summer weather, with good billets, bathing and good cheer, it was, perhaps, the happiest time we ever had. The Battalion left Armentieres at midnight on May 16th-17th, and got into billets at Mouille, near St. Omer, on the 19th, where "a glorious time though rather hard work" ensued. Late in June we went up to the Somme, via Morlancourt on July 2nd, up to Fricourt on the 3rd, and on to Shelter Trench and Bottom Wood. On the morning of July 7th, in the third of three hopeless attacks by the 52nd Brigade ordered by the Corps (back at Heilly) on Quadrangle Support Trench, Jack was killed at the head of his beloved "C" Company, as he would have wished. His last entry, on July 2nd, at Norlancourt, ends on his characteristic note of cheerfulness. Surely no officer was ever better loved by all ranks of a Battalion, and no spirit ever passed more bravely and gaily into the Great Beyond. His body was never recovered.—M.R.]

#### A FEW FINAL EXTRACTS.

JUNE 3rd.—Fine, the 9th Dukes being specially mentioned in Sir D. Haig's despatch. Yesterday Giles and myself went bathing and then fished with a mixture of bread, ham and cheese!

JUNE 6th.—Wait till I get my two months sick leave, one in Scotland, one on Dartmoor. That 48 hours at Belstone made me a different man.

JUNE 12th.—We marched through outskirts of Amiens to farmhouse billets again (Poulainville).

JUNE 13th.—At 11.30 went to a memorial service for Lord Kitchener, wondered if the fine old fellow could see the excellent muddle our staff made of it! (Description of orders and counter-orders in the rain.)

JUNE 14th.—A lecture two miles away [on the operations for July 1st]. Eight of us borrowed a trap and horse and drove there. Great fun; Woodhead considers himself a bit of a Jehu. Just missed a Sgt.-Major of M.M.P., and went half-way up a 10 foot bank. The horse shed two shoes, replaced during the lecture.

JUNE 20th.—“ B ” and “ C ” messes lived on strawberries to-day, 20 lbs. between us ! Pelty has atrocious good luck at bridge. “ Uncle ” (Edwards) continues Mess President, but studies economy too much for us !

JUNE 25th. Sunday.—I spent the whole time from 8 p.m. till midnight with the old farmer of our billet and his family. I fed a calf and watched cows, goats and rabbits being fed. Then played draughts and some sort of lotto game with the farmer, his boy (14) and two little girls.

JUNE 17th.—Doggy McColl has returned to us at last. He fell out of the train on his way here (to rejoin us, instead of the 10th to which he was posted !), and his hand is all bandaged up. My leave ought to be coming along soon, a full seven days instead of the four days owing me ! Did you see Kingston (doctor) was “ mentioned ? ” He jolly well deserved it, but an awful pity Benjy wasn't too ; he has deserved the D.S.O. many times over. [Note : Capt. Benjamin, whose bravery and sense of duty were unfailing, was killed a few days later.—M.R.]

JUNE 29th.—Those two days at Belstone were heavenly ; my leave ought really to come within six weeks or so. Don't worry, I am having a glorious time. Cully and I are just going off to the tea shop.

JUNE 30th.—I boxed Hoole again, and got the worst of it ! I got some nice clouts in on the Padre though, at blindfold boxing !

JULY 2nd. Sunday.—Just a very short letter to cheer you up. All goes well. Simply ripping weather, but “ Uncle ” too economical in the Mess ! . . . We are doing nothing nowadays except bridge, reading and waiting for meals. Cheer O !

(Concluded.)

## The Peregrinations of an Emigrant.

(Continued from page 205, No. 17, October, 1930.)

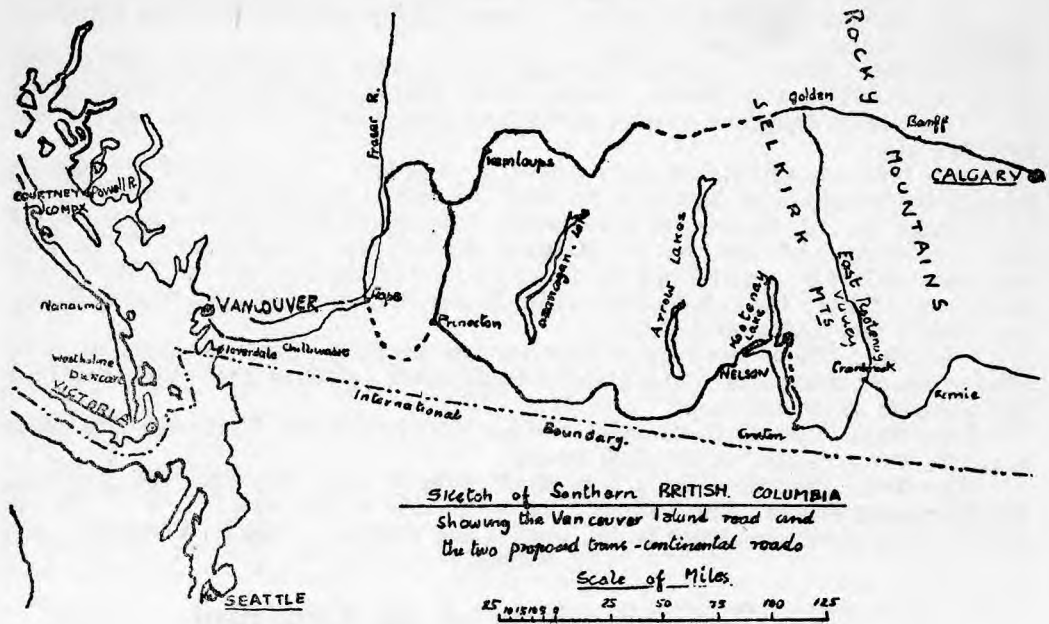
**Vancouver Island.**—Victoria and the south-east end of Vancouver Island are ideal. To me their value is enhanced by the general feeling that the land of “ Babbitts ” is finally left behind. You can wear European clothes without being remarkable, and nobody even notices that you speak English. The short passage seems to draw a line between commercial industrialism and political finance ; but on both sides they keep that drag to development, the real estate speculator.

Malahat Drive, Butcherts' Gardens and the lay-out of the residential quarter is unequalled, but I, for one, could not afford it or anything like it. To pick up threads in a new country the Union Club must be hard to beat, and it was there that I found ideas on which to base my future movements.

They emerged something like this :—(1) Get all over the country before settling anything. (2) Don't be in a hurry and stay at least a year before following any of the much-advertised quick roads to fortune. (3) Settle in a place with an “ old country ” element, but not one composed of retired officials with vast pensions, clubs and all the paraphernalia of a life one can never afford to live. (4) Be most chary of any project which entails competition with our neighbours to the south. (5) The following are worth looking into :—Flower seeds for the English seed merchants, asparagus for the New York market, dairy produce, poultry and meat for local markets. Be most doubtful of fruits in competition with Americans, and vegetables in competition with Oriental growers.

It will be noticed from these that my ideas had already crystallised along lines which avoided close contact with the commercial outlook, and it was while making my way up Vancouver Island that it slowly dawned on me that prices went up as motor roads and transport improved. From this I gleaned the idea of following up the larger motor routes, and going on to places they had not yet reached, which had more prospect of being within reach of my purse.

There seemed to be three :—The Vancouver Island road and two trans-continental roads to Winnipeg, the northern, via Kamloops, Banff and Calgary, and the southern, via Princeton, Nelson, Cranbrook and Fernice.



On the Vancouver Island road I stopped at Duncan, a regular Mecca of retired Indian Army officers, who have even imported Madrassis (presumably to make Chutney), and Westholme, an attractive place famous for sweet pea seeds, and passed through Narraimo, a coal centre, to Courtney and Comox, the latter a budding sea-side resort. Coal, lumber and electric power form industrial centres where anything eatable may be sold. Sheep and cattle, particularly north of Courtney, should have a certain success, but, like the flower seeds, required too much capital for me to start. Asparagus, with a side-line in fishing, at Comox, seemed too uncertain, and the climate was not sufficiently attractive to make the risk worth while.

Taken altogether I had found Vancouver Island delightful in every way, particularly south of Westholme, but above my head financially, so I took the boat at Comox, and passing a few hours in Powell River, a huge paper and wood pulp centre where the firm owns the entire outfit, body and soul, returned to Vancouver on 16th September.

**The Mainland of Southern B.C.**—I now tackled the two trans-continental motor routes and the mainland of Southern B.C. In addition to the immediate vicinity of Vancouver, i.e., out to Chilliwack, there seemed to be four main valleys worth considering, The Orkanagan, Arrow Lakes and the East and West Kootenays. The routes, which diverge at Hope, tap the north and south of each valley, and are linked up with the East Kootenay Valley from Cranbrook to Golden. The Southern route has the advantage of passing through both Kootenays, and of being nearer to the markets of U.S.A., both parties in the Government have promised its completion first, and, in addition, it passes through a land with a much milder climate than the Northern, so that this seemed the most likely draw to make first.

While in Vancouver I visited Cloverdale, but found prices already up in anticipation of a glorious future, and that the climate was damp and cold with very little that was attractive in the surroundings. However, others may think differently, and it undoubtedly has a great and growing market at its door.

To compare the valleys mentioned above, The Okanagan, a great fruit-growing centre, has attracted many ex-officers ; but, owing to its extreme heat and dryness, irrigation for the orchards, with its attendant expense, is necessary on a large scale. The Arrow Lakes and Kootenay Lake are much more equable, and the latter is right on the future motor route. The East Kootenay Valley, between the Selkirks and Rockies, is at a higher altitude, and has a very cold winter. It therefore seemed that Kootenay Lake was the pick of the bunch, and consequently I detrained at Nelson on 18th September.

**Kootenay Lake.**—The next evening I milked a cow, and for three weeks was employed in milking, hoeing, herding, stumping, starting a tractor (much the hardest of the lot), and other menial pursuits to which my back and hands were entirely unaccustomed. My idea was to look round and meanwhile work on a farm, not with a new-comer little better than myself, but with a Canada born farmer who knew his job.

My looking round divulged that this part of the world was concerned with mining, lumbering and fruit, i.e., apples (a very doubtful paying proposition) and cherries. These latter rather attracted me as a new toy, especially as in certain parts they can be grown so late that the U.S.A. and Okanagan cannot compete in the market. I was told that on the east side of the Lake they could be grown as late as anywhere.

I thought of that short bit of dotted line, on the sketch, running up the east side of the lake, and every day, as I worked, I heard blasting, great crunching detonations for the new C.P.R. link running east from Nelson, and minor detonations for the new road on the opposite shore.

On the 10th October I deserted, and crossed the Lake, and on the 18th took an option on a ranch threequarters of a mile from the road (not liking main-road hoboes). After testing the winter I closed the deal and moved in.

TINKER.

(Concluded.)

## Personalia.

ON 8th December, 1930, the wedding of Mr. B. W. Webb-Carter, of the 2nd Battalion, and Miss Mollie St. John Hickman, took place at Holy Trinity Church, Marylebone. Capt. H. B. Owen was best man. The reception was held at Berner's Hotel, London, whence Mr. and Mrs. Webb-Carter went on a short honeymoon before leaving for India. Mr. Webb-Carter is the youngest son of Major-General Sir John Carter, K.C.M.G., and Lady Carter, of Ixworth Court, Bedford, and Mrs. Webb-Carter is the daughter of Col. R. St. John Hickman, C.I.E., and Mrs. Hickman, of Beech, Alton, Hants. We offer the happy pair our sincere good wishes.

We offer our congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Potts on the birth of a son and heir (Timothy) at Cambridge last June. Mr. Potts served in the 9th Battalion during the war, and his name is mentioned frequently in the letters of the late Lt. Russell which are being published in these columns. We regret that we inadvertently omitted this item of news in our last number.

We hear that Capt. D. Looney, late of the 1st Battalion, is now a member of the tutorial staff of the Metropolitan Service's College, St. Albans, and we wish him every success in his post there.

"Our Empire," under the heading of "Ex-Servicemen's Empire News," records the case of a man who served in the Army for twenty-eight years without one "crime." He is Ex-Sergeant-Major Isaac Topps, formerly of the 3rd Grenadier Guards, and of the 5th Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment. Mr. Topps enlisted in 1881, served in the Suakim campaign in 1885, and reached the rank of Col.-Sergeant in that year. He afterwards became R.S.M. of the 5th Battalion, and is now residing in Huddersfield.



Major H. W. W. Wood, writing from Toronto recently, mentioned that he had met an old 2nd Battalion man, Mr. H. Jennings, who is living in that city, and is head clerk at the Headquarters office there. We trust we shall hear from him some time. We hear that Major and Mrs. Wood are now home from Canada on a visit. Major Wood mentions that General Tucker, who was G.O.C. in Natal when the 2nd Battalion was there, is still going strong, and was recently playing golf at the age of 92.

Mr. Percy Settle, late of the 2nd Battalion, Depot and 9th Battalion, in a letter to Mr. W. Paling, says:—

" On Nov. 30th, 1879, two Colours belonging to the 33rd Foot were deposited in the Halifax Parish Church from the 9th Brigade Depot, Halifax. I was on that parade as corporal of " J " 76th Company. Next Sunday, Nov. 30th, 1930, hail, rain, snow, or blow, I will be at the Parish Church again. I shall not hear the service, as I am getting very deaf, but my eyesight is very good. I shall be able to see the good old Colours again. Next to these are two Colours of the 76th Foot, placed there June 11th, 1888.\* I was also on that parade as colour-sergeant. Do you know any other soldier of our good old corps that was on the 1879 parade? I should dearly like to hear of one.

In another letter he refers to various officers mentioned in the last issue of the IRON DUKE as follows:—

Page 211.—Tripp I take to be Major Tripp, second in command at the Depot (9th Brigade) when I enlisted there, known to us men as " Daddy Tripp."

Page 217.—I scarcely recognise Major Preston, because in the eighties he wore whiskers (shave two inches each side of the chin, of course), known to us as " Hurry On."

Page 221.—Colonel Stewart John Trench. He was lieutenant musketry instructor in 1883 in Tipperary, and I was assistant sergeant instructor, having obtained my Hythe certificate on April 26th, 1882. No doubt Mrs. Trench will remember Tip, Buttevant, and Cahir, where we fired.

Page 222.—Major H. W. W. Wood, a splendid cricketer.

Page 224.—Colonel Sir J. C. Duke, Captain of " J " Company, 33rd. All juniors under him had to get a move on, but he was very *just*.

Page 225.—Colonel A. E. R. Curran. Was a good drill and very popular, but you had to know him first; no skrimshanking with him!

Page 195.—Colonel Hayden, my C.O. in 1914-1915. He was extra good to us " Old Contemptible " instructors. Captain A. E. Miller was our young and smart adjutant. Captain G. P. Bennett our R.S.M. in 1914. Always a good sport, " Georgie."

We have to thank Mr. C. J. Puplett for a news cutting from the Halifax (N.S.) *Mail* of 12th December, which refers to the celebrations of the 100th birthday of Mrs. Sarah Fisher, widow of the late Col.-Sergeant George Fisher, 76th Regiment. Fisher served in the Crimean War, in what regiment Mr. Puplett does not know, but suggests that he may have transferred to the Royal Canadians (afterwards 100th Regiment and Leinster Regiment) on its formation in Canada for service in the Crimea. He died in 1890 at the age of 70. Mrs. Fisher received a letter of congratulations from H.M. the King on her birthday, and her four sons and two of her daughters were with her to celebrate it at her home in Loughborough, Leicestershire. She enjoys excellent health, and does most of her housework daily. All her four sons were soldiers, and served in guards of honour to Queen Victoria, King Edward and King George. Mrs. Fisher has 14 grand-children and 11 great-grandchildren. We offer her our sincere congratulations and good wishes.

We regret to say that our advertising manager, Major Palmer, met with a serious motor accident last September, and has been laid up ever since. He was apparently making good progress until Christmas, but unfortunately had a serious relapse then. We hope he will soon be restored to health.

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\* A photograph of these Colours appears opposite page 64.

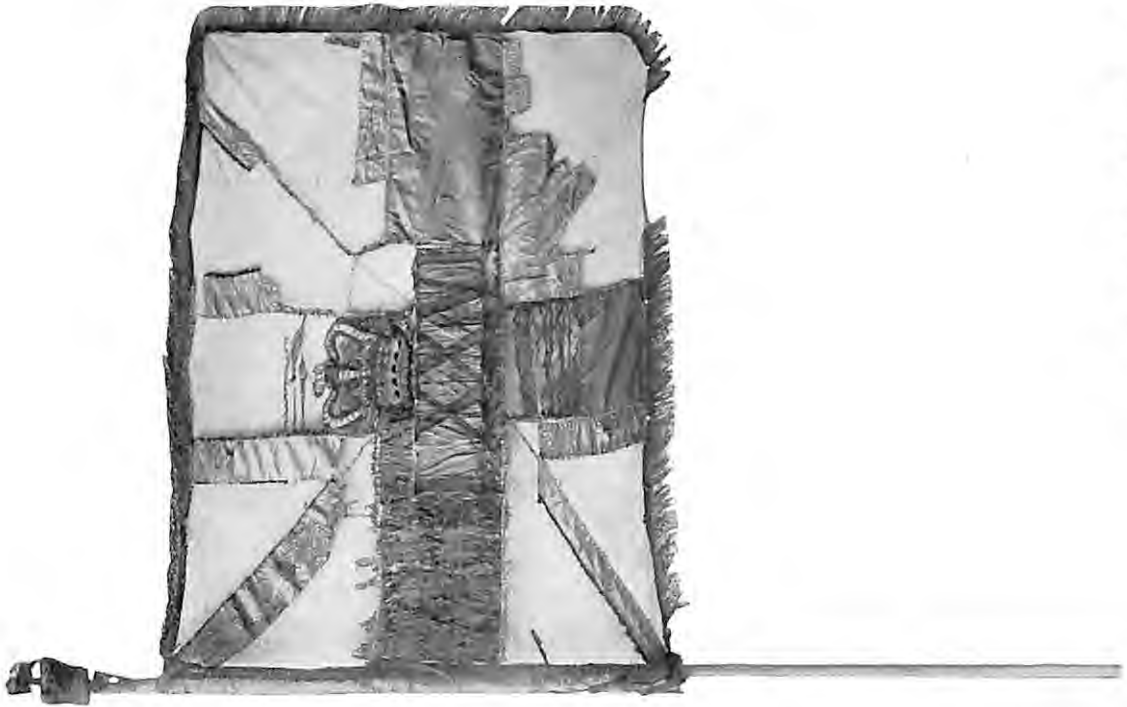
## Thoughts on Sport.

Just the other day I came into our library, study, morning room, it's called all these names, and in addition might well answer to the name of office or work room, in the middle of a gent. holding forth on the wireless, and I was arrested by the word "Rugby," so I listened, which I very often don't do to "talks." I don't know who he was, but he was a man after my own heart, evidently an "old stager," as he referred to the good old days, and after speaking of them in glowing terms he said "I wish I could think that sitting on the splice in the county championship in order to gain a few points was sport in the true sense of the word," or words to that effect. He went on to deplore the fact that a dropped pass, even though it did make the difference of winning or losing in an international match, should be looked on as an actual crime, almost as the act of a traitor. These two examples, one of cricket and one of rugby football, spoken on the wireless by this, at any rate to me, unknown speaker, struck me as hitting off very aptly two of the troubles of modern sport; both point to the exaggerated importance that is placed on winning. Much of this exaggerated importance is due to the craze for records which the papers have encouraged for some years, and perhaps more still to champion countries and counties. While I was turning over these matters in my mind I obtained from the library (by special request of the Editor) a book entitled "Cricket," and on reading the introduction (another thing I very often don't do) by J. C. Squire, I found that he touched on another point of trouble in present day cricket. He says, "That the first-class game is not so amusing as it was is generally admitted. Perfect wickets are partly to blame; the importation of non-weal soil. Bowling developments are also blamed. But the weightiest reason is probably the great diminution in the proportion of amateurs playing. It standstoreason that cricket dominated by amateurs must be livelier than cricket in which professionals (though there are many exceptions among these) set the tone. There are county sides in which half the batsmen play the same game, careful and dull. After all, they cannot afford to make mistakes; though there are some eminent cricketers who could astonish the world even more than they do were they to be the enterprising batsmen they were meant to be." This again I think hits the nail on the head.

Can we deduce anything regimentally from these two men that I have quoted? I think we can; mind you I'm not saying a word against that very fine body of men, the English professional cricketers, it is our misfortune that they have to play the game for money; when a century means so much in hard cash what can you do, certainly it is not conducive to the taking of any risks. We, however, are professional soldiers, not professional games-players, and able to play games purely for the game's sake; I think, therefore, we may remember to our benefit the three following points from our two friends that I have quoted:—

- (1) Do not sit on the splice.
- (2) Do not set too much value on the actual fact of winning.
- (3) Let us remember that at most a game's a game, and be lively and not too serious when we're playing them.

I was watching Cambridge University play their last game before the 'Varsity match, it was a good and interesting game. Greenwood had got together a good side, and except for the last quarter of an hour, when they appeared to be only capable of spasmodic efforts, held the advantage; not that Cambridge weren't dangerous several times, but what struck me most, having seen a good number of their games, was the truth of that old saying that a side can only play as well as it is allowed to. One realised that many of the 'Varsity movements that were nipped in the bud at or near their commencement by good and resolute tackling would, against sides with an inferior defence, have accomplished success, as they have done in many of their matches this season. Another point which has struck me this year is that the mistake of not tackling right off the man with the ball is becoming very prevalent in some teams; to my mind going quick and hard and low for the man with the ball is the first and greatest rule of a successful defence. I think I've said this in a former article, but I don't apologise for repeating it.



THE COLOURS OF THE 76th REGIMENT NOW IN HALIFAX PARISH CHURCH.  
(See page 122, No. 2, THE IRON DUKE).

Right!  
Dukes



*R.K.*

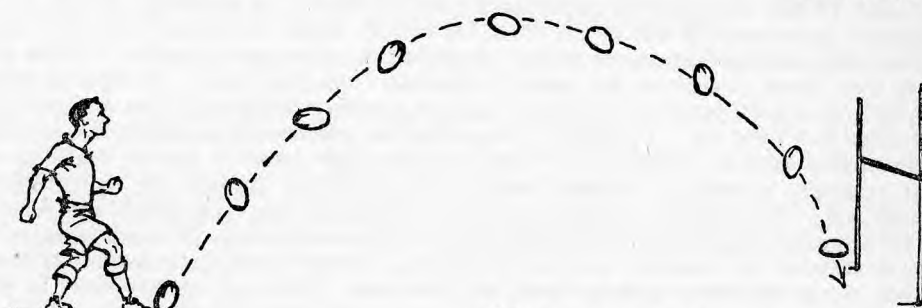
R. K. Exham

In one match at which I was an onlooker I saw one of the finest penalty goals landed that I've ever seen ; it was from just behind the half-way line, the ball's flight was lowish and all the way on its longer axis (this is another point that I make no apology for repeating); add the habit of keeping the eye on the ball, and not on the goal posts, and you have a good receipt for long distance goal kicking ; and don't forget that to get this flight the ball must be placed in a distinctly sloping position. A ball kicked according to this receipt has much greater length than a rotating ball. (See diagram.)

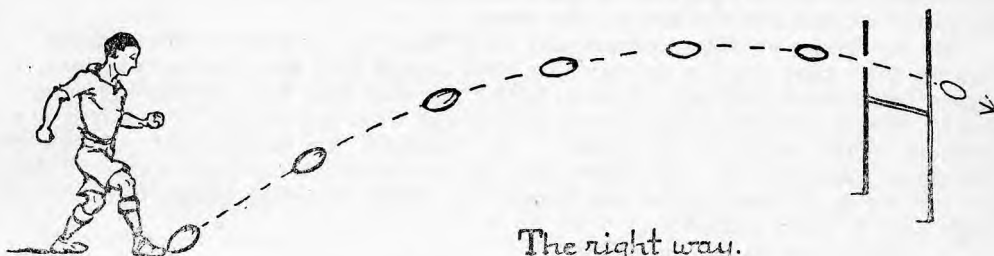
The 1st Battalion are through three rounds in the Army Cup, twice by a large margin and once by a very narrow one ; from what I have heard they seem to be strong forward but to lack pace behind. Best wishes for their continued success.

I haven't heard very much about the 2nd Battalion's rugby, but from what little I have heard they seemed to have started their season fairly successfully, and been having some good games against the Bombay team. The best of luck to them also.

OLD STAGER.



The wrong way.



The right way.

### On Board an Aircraft-Carrier.

I HAD a novel and interesting experience last September when, as guest of a naval officer, I spent a couple of nights on board H.M.S. *Courageous*, and saw flying practice going on during the day. The Ship was lying off Portsmouth, and pilots were to be put through a refresher course of landing on and taking off, before she sailed north to take part in Fleet exercises from Cromarty Firth later in the month.

I motored down from Farnham in a steady drizzle which rendered visibility almost "nil." A south-westerly type of weather had set in and the prospect was not hopeful. But even without any flying there would be much of interest to see on board an aircraft-carrier. So I put the car in a garage near Clarence Pier, Southsea, satisfied the zealous constable on duty at the dockyard gate as to the purpose of my visit, and reported to the drifter *Cloud*, lying at Marlborough Pier.

*Courageous* was then anchored in Sandown Bay, and as there was a fairly high sea running, the Lieutenant, R.N., in command of the drifter, was doubtful whether he would be ordered to take her out that afternoon. He was awaiting orders and suggested that I would put in the time more pleasantly at a hotel just outside the dockyard gate. This was sound advice, as it might be necessary to spend the night on shore, and he quickly ran me over in his car. The car was one of several which, as far as I could gather, were accustomed to spend day and night in the open, resulting in a somewhat weather-worn exterior appearance. But, as one might have guessed, the interior was all right, as befitted its owner's Service, and the engine made no bones about firing.

There was only time to have some tea before the little car was back again, and the Naval Lieutenant reported that *Courageous* was moving in to an anchorage off Spithead, and we were to sail at once. We picked up some Royal Air Force *personnel* from Gosport, cleared the harbour, and about 7 p.m. lay alongside *Courageous*.

The weather improved during the night and about 9 a.m. next day we steamed out to the eastward to have room for cruising. A 30-knot breeze is required when aeroplanes are landing on or taking off, and the ship must make up by steaming whatever deficiency there is in the wind. All aeroplanes land on the top deck, and the larger ones take off from there too. Small machines can take off from the next, the upper hangar deck. There are two immense lifts, one forward, one aft, and these are used to lower aeroplanes to either of the hangar decks, or to bring them up from there to the top landing deck, which is about sixty feet above the water. There is a palisade of sorts on each side of the landing deck and under it along most of its length are the scuppers, where the Naval and Air Force details take cover as aeroplanes land. The one funnel is well forward, flush with the starboard side of the ship, and the bridge is constructed about it.

On the 17th only Darts and Fairey bombers landed on and took off. They all had hinged wings, which were folded back when the machines were on the lifts and in the hangars. The full complement is between 50 and 60 aeroplanes. During the morning several machines flew out from Gosport, landed on the ship, and later took off and flew back again. As each one landed, about 20 men quickly climbed out of the scuppers and seized hold of the wings to steady her while she taxied forward to the lift. There were no casualties of any kind in the morning. All these pilots had had previous experience of landing on deck and taking off again, and were to "perform the motions" three times that day, but the weather did not permit of the full programme being carried out. Drizzling rain came on at intervals and visibility became too poor to go on with the practice. As far as one could judge, all these pilots possessed the necessary skill, and it was wonderful to see how lightly they landed, and when they took off to see the ease and power with which they taxied forward over the end of the deck, and at once swept upward, before circling round gracefully in a wide curve, which brought them far behind the ship in position to approach for another landing; but it never happened that their turn came round again so quickly.

In the afternoon a flight—six 'planes—flew out from Gosport and all landed on successfully. Visibility then became bad and training was held up for a time, but so as to be ready for any improvement which might occur, twelve aeroplanes were brought up from the hangars and grouped in close order on the landing deck. When the drizzle ceased, a start was made and the first machine flew off in splendid style. The second was on the point of taxi-ing forward, when a gust of wind got under one of the wings and swept her down against two others. All three were damaged, not very seriously, but quite enough to render repairs imperative before they could fly again. The damaged machines were quickly man-handled out of the way, together with a fourth whose engine refused to fire, and the remaining seven took off and flew away without further incident. It all looked pretty simple—because the material was good and the training too. Stout hearts and steady nerves, they all possessed them to the full.

I was fortunate to see any flying at all as bad weather put a stop to training for a few days, and *Courageous* was delayed about a fortnight before she sailed north to join the Atlantic Fleet.

W. G. O.

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

(Continued from page 208, No. 17, October, 1930.)

To his Father.

Barbadoes, May 1st, 1841.—There was never a more uninteresting place than this is, nothing to be seen and nothing to be got to mark the part of the world it comes from except Guava jelly and ginger. I am going to-day to eat land crabs for the first time, being determined at all events to have the first bite, however soon they may get their revenge. They are said to be capital eating when fat and in good order, and there is nothing worse in their appearance than any other crabs, but they are rounder and thicker for their size, with very large, strong claws. It is only an unpleasant association of ideas that makes people dislike the idea of eating them; they certainly are found in the greatest numbers near the graveyards, where the ground is quite riddled with their holes, but they are always kept up in pens and carefully fattened before they are eaten.

There are now four regiments embarked here and lying in the Bay, bound for Canada—viz., the 14th, 70th, 74th, and 89th; they are in seven transports, and can you believe it possible that for the most paltry saving, all these ships are supplied here with such extremely bad water as to cause dysentery to a most alarming extent. This is so well known that the Navy is not supplied from the Dockyard, but from another place in the Bay, where one shilling a ton is charged for good and wholesome water. But Government thinks it too expensive to get that for soldiers, and consequently they are supplied with the very worst. The evil effects of this are perfectly well known, and have been sufficiently shown lately when a transport was sent from here to St. Lucia to take two companies of the 52nd to Demerara; the ship took plenty of this unwholesome water but no surgeon or medicines, and the consequence was that she was obliged to put in here again after a few days at sea to get medical assistance, dysentery of the worst type and to a considerable extent having appeared on board. I fear the consequences will be very serious to the troops now going to Canada with this water on board, with their constitutions already much broken by the effects of this climate. Is it not disgraceful that for such a paltry saving the Government should risk the lives of their troops, who have already suffered severely amongst these unhealthy islands. The death of a very few men will cost the country far more than filling all the ships with good water would.

I told you of the "Vampire," as we call the surgeon of the 70th, who delights in expatiating on the diseases and sufferings of the troops in the West Indies. His regiment has lost eight officers and 180 men in three years, and, as a finale, his wife died the very day that his corps embarked for Canada, much to his satisfaction apparently, as he allowed no other doctor to go near her or to give advice.

The hurricane season begins in August, and lasts until October, but I have no wish to see one. The last very severe one here was in 1831, when immense damage was done and sixteen soldiers were killed by the fall of our barrack.

It is not worth while to send me many books this year, as we have a garrison library here, where I can have abundance of all kinds to read, as well as newspapers and periodicals, but next year, when we are detached, I shall be very glad to get as many as possible. By all accounts nothing can be more triste than the life of the soldiers in some of the islands, in lonely barracks perched at the top of a high hill or rock, without a soul to exchange a word with for weeks together, unable to leave the hill on account of the heat and the fatigue of going up again, often only two or three officers together, and in some places, as Antigua and St. Kitts, twelve or fourteen miles from the town.

Most of the officers grumble continually at the dulness of this place, but I am comparatively contented considering that next year we shall be in a worse quarter.

I have seen nothing of the Island as yet beyond the reach of an afternoon's walk, and nothing can be uglier or more desolate than what I have seen. The farms and plantations exhibiting strong signs of neglect, the buildings falling into decay, and much resem-

bling the worst Irish farms, with plenty of pigs, dirt, and discomfort. There are scarcely any resident proprietors, and there is a distressing aspect of poverty and neglect throughout the country. The negroes are idle and impertinent, and, though some of the old slaves continue to work on the plantations, the rising generation is far too independent to do anything of the sort; they all want to go to school and become gentlemen, or at the best to learn some trade, which cannot answer while they have nobody to work for. A great number of the negroes have left the Island and gone to Demerara, which is represented to be by far the most flourishing settlement we have in this part of the world; both there and at Trinidad the demand for labour is great. . . . I am anxious to hear what effect the death of General Harrison may have on American politics, I cannot think that they are in a fit state to go to war, without a President and with their banks stopping payment; I certainly hope there will be no war, as we should be starved here, where we depend entirely on America for supplies; we should, too, be out of the way of active service and have nothing to do but guard these islands, which America might have for all I care, they seem to be worth very little now to anybody.

Government House, Dominica, June 29th, 1841.—I came here direct from Barbadoes in the beginning of June, here I have been ever since, and here I should like to remain, but my leave expires in three days, so I must go back to my Regiment and make up all the duty I have missed during the month.

If you want to see beautiful scenery, come here; nothing in the whole world can be finer, grander, or more beautiful in every way, except the ice and snowline. Glaciers and snow-capped mountains, certainly, there are not, and heartily do I wish there were, for the heat here is excessive, far exceeding anything I have ever felt elsewhere. One actually feels to be in a state of rapid dissolution day and night, the perspiration running down in streams even when one is sitting still; when taking exercise, one is actually bathed in moisture. It seems strange how man can support such a melting mood for long, yet it agrees with me and I never felt stronger or better. I can walk, ride, or dance as well as in a cool climate and constant exposure to the scorching sun seems to have no bad effect whatever.

There is little or no breeze usually, and the air is close and oppressive, while the vertical sun would seem powerful enough as he darts his rays into the confined luxuriant valleys to scorch up everything, both animal and vegetable.

But such certainly is not the case; never did I see such wonderfully rich and varied vegetation.

I never saw anything to equal the ride to the "Etang," which is about nine miles from Roseau and near the dividing ridge between the windward and leeward sides of the Island. We first rode up a noble valley by the side of a great rushing torrent, boiling over great masses of volcanic rock or sleeping occasionally in deep black pools, the banks fringed with trees, bamboos, and creepers.

We passed through the rich cane fields and yam grounds for some time and then gradually as we rose got among the shining deep green of the coffee plantations, which are, however, fast disappearing from this Island.

The path getting steeper, we soon got into the native forest, and the grandeur of that I cannot attempt to describe; the only fault is that the vegetation is so dense that one does not sufficiently often get peeps of the distance; when one does, nothing can exceed their beauty. The narrow horse path winds along the edge of fearful precipices, the dangers of which are hidden by the rich foliage and from one's horse one can pluck the flower of a tree growing a hundred feet below one.

At length one merges from this fine forest and gets into a region where no large trees grow, but every spot is covered by dense thickets of beautiful flowering shrubs, from twelve to twenty feet high, and one sees the sharp summits of the mountains soaring high overhead, but generally, alas, wrapped in clouds from which descends a very abundant and fertilising rain.

The country about the lake is like a very hot Wales, to my fancy, but the day I was



there (as fine and clear a one as possible lower down), the view was spoilt and almost lost in vapour and wet. In a most soaking rain we botanised for about two hours and lunched in a very much cooler atmosphere than I had felt for some time, but I was not at all sorry to get back into the scorching sunshine of the lower country to warm and dry myself. I do not really think that a more beautiful ride can be found in the whole world than that to the Etang in Dominica.

Then there are the souffrières, hot springs, craters of extinct volcanoes, and a variety of curiosities to be seen. The hot springs occur in no less than twenty-two places known in the Island, and there are probably many more in the interior not yet discovered in the extensive inaccessible country. Those at Wotton Waven are very curious and occupy a considerable space, changing, however, their form and place very frequently. Some of them throw up a considerable jet of boiling water at least a foot in the air; they are considerably above boiling heat and emit a most detestable sulphureous vapour; indeed, there is a great deal of sulphur in various forms about them. The Island, especially about these springs and the souffrières, is very subject to earthquakes, but I have not felt one yet.

I have been staying here with Major and Mrs. Hort; the latter is an old Gibraltar acquaintance and friend of mine; they have both been very kind indeed, and I have been most happy and comfortable in their house. They would not hear of my going on to St. Kitt's as I intended to do about ten days ago, so I have remained quietly here for the whole of my leave, just taking a cooler occasionally at Gomer, the country house of Gordon, the Governor's A.D.C., which, being situated high up on a mountain side, is comparatively cool, especially at night.

I embark to-night for Barbadoes in a small colonial steamer, the *Virago*, having missed my passage in the steamer which passed in the night. Last trip she lost her way going to Barbadoes and made Antigua, after dodging about some time. The brown skippers are no great navigators and often cannot find Barbadoes, which is low lying and with a hazy atmosphere surrounding it, in which case they come back to St. Lucia, or some other high island, to leeward, and make a fresh departure.

I landed at St. Lucia on my way, but only stayed half an hour; the scenery is bold and fine, but not to compare with either this place or Martinique, and never did I see such a detestable dismal hole in all my life. The village, for the capital, Castries, is nothing more, looks deserted and melancholy, the grass growing rank and strong in the streets, half the houses shut up and the other half not fit to live in. It is in a little flat by the side of a stagnant stinking creek, shut in on three sides by high, steep hills, without air or view. There are two companies of the 92nd stationed on the top of a high, steep hill in a barrack two miles from the town and only accessible by a steep and very bad horse path. I hope I may never be sent there.

Here the troops are at Morne Bruce, not ten minutes from Government House (which is in the town), high on a hill, but with a good road up to it. The quarters are bad and not healthy. There are two companies of the 92nd here now and the officers are especially suffering in health; they are as nice and gentleman-like a set as ever I met.

I went on shore at St. Pierre in Martinique; the scenery there is grand, but not equal to this; the town is much better, handsome well-built houses, broad regular streets, well paved, with a stream of clear water down the centre of each. The people, apparently, happy and contented, making it their home, and trying to amuse themselves there, instead of always trying to get away, like our planters. The coloured people are a far better-looking race than the Barbadians. I mean to go and stay there some time the next time I get leave.

(To be continued.)

## Halcyon Hours.

SOME DIFFERENT POINTS OF VIEW.

I.

Six o'clock in the Morning's Cool;  
A Horse between my thighs.  
Who lies a-bed is a sorry fool:  
Who rides in the Dawn is wise.



II.

Six o'clock, and my tea is brought,  
And I needn't get up till 7.  
An Idle Hour of Idle Thought;  
That's my Idea of Heaven.



III.

Straggled across the Sunset Sky,  
The fighting Duck come wheeling by.



IV.

Evening breeze on the scented Air,  
A long cold Drink and a long Cane Chair.



V.

"A Southerly Wind and a Cloudy Sky,  
Twenty couple of Hounds Full Cry."



VI.

A Hammock slung from a Leafy Bough,  
A Book of Verse and a Drink and—Thou.



VII.

A nine-foot rod and a winding stream,  
That is the Hour of which I dream.



VIII.

A Sandy Cove by the Sun-kissed Sea,  
And Nobody there but you and me.

IX.

The Spinnaker set to a following Wind,  
And the nearest a cable length behind.



X.

After Dinner a big Arm-chair;  
A Fire, a Book, and a Pipe all there.



XI.

All alone in the wind-swept Sky;  
I bless the Hour I learned to fly.



XII.

A Moonlit Garden—rustling Palms;  
Distant Music—and You in my Arms.



XIII.

The Limelight focussed on Me alone.  
This Hour have I come into My Own.



XIV.

You may hunt or shoot, you may fish or fly,  
But when all the rest is said;  
By far the best Hour of all, say I,  
Is the Hour I go to Bed.



## Correspondence.

THE 76TH REGIMENT.

Headquarters, 1st Division,  
Aldershot,

18th August, 1930.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

In the Historical Records of the Seventy-Sixth "Hindoostan" Regiment by Lt.-Col. F. A. Hayden, D.S.O., a footnote relative to the two previous Regiments bearing the number 76, on page 135, reads as follows:—

"There was a tradition in the 76th (our present 2nd Battalion)—which, however, cannot be confirmed by muster rolls in the record office, or by orderly room or other regimental records—that for many years the 76th Regiment of 1787 bore a piper upon the establishment to commemorate the 76th Highlanders."

There is something to be said for this tradition, as it is evident that the 76th was for many years looked upon and referred to as Highlanders, and this is confirmed in the second volume of the History of India compiled by John Clark Marshman and published by Longmans in the year 1867. The following extracts referring to the taking of the Fort of Allygur, the battles of Delhi, Laswaree and Deeg will be of interest to readers of the IRON DUKE:—

CAPTURE OF ALLYGUR, 29th August, 1803.

"But it was captured at once by the irresistible gallantry of the 76th Highlanders, commanded by Major Macleod, who blew open the gate, and forced their way in through the most intricate and loop-holed passages, raked by a destructive fire of grape, wall-pieces, and matchlocks. The number of guns captured amounted to 281. Our loss in killed and wounded was 217, of whom 17 were officers. This was one of those master strokes which served to confound the native mind, and which essentially promoted the submission of the native powers. General Wellesley, on hearing of it, remarked that he had often attempted to blow open a gate but had never succeeded, and that he considered the capture of Allygur one of the most extraordinary feats he had ever heard of. Yet it was allowed to pass without any recognition for forty-eight years, and it was only in the reign of Queen Victoria that a medal was struck to commemorate the achievement and presented to the few heroes who still survived."

BATTLE OF DELHI, 11th September, 1803.

"The British Infantry, led by the ever ready 76th Highlanders and by the Commander-in-Chief in person, advanced steadily, amidst a storm of grape and chain shot, and, after delivering one round, charged with cold steel. The shock was irresistible, the ranks of the enemy reeled and then broke up in disorder, flying down to the river, in which great numbers perished. The British loss was comparatively small, only 407, but one-third of the casualties fell on the noble Highlanders."

BATTLE OF LASWAREE, 1st November, 1803.

"He (General Lake) came up with the encampment of the enemy at daybreak on the 1st November, at the village of Laswaree, and found them, as usual, entrenched in a formidable position, with their guns drawn up in the front. The General led his cavalry up in person to the attack; a fearful discharge of grape and double-headed shot mowed down column after column, and rendered the fiery valour of the troops useless. To prevent their utter extinction, the General was obliged to withdraw them from the conflict, to await the arrival of the infantry, who had marched sixty-five miles in the preceding forty-eight hours and twenty-five miles since midnight. . . . On the British side the casualties amounted to 824, one-fourth of which belonged to the 76th Highlanders, who bore the brunt of the action."

BATTLE OF DEEG, 13th November, 1804.

"The English force did not exceed 6,000, but contained in its ranks the 76th Highlanders, the foremost in the path of honour and danger, and they again bore the brunt of the battle."

General Lake in his despatches to the Marquess Wellesley, who was at the time the Governor-General in India, always referred to the regiment by the official title of 76th Regiment. The Marquess Wellesley was the eldest brother of Major-General Arthur Wellesley, who became the first Duke of Wellington.

Yours sincerely,

C. J. PICKERING, Colonel.

A REMINISCENCE OF THE 49TH DIVISION.

Le Pont,

Bagot, Jersey,

Nov. 8th, 1930.

DEAR SIR,

The following extract from "Field Guns in France," by Lt.-Col. N. Fraser-Tytler, D.S.O., who commanded an R.F.A. Brigade of the 30th Division about the end of February, 1917, near Arras, may be of interest to old members of the 49th Division:—

Yours sincerely,

CECIL E. NAYLOR.

" For three weeks we had the 49th Division in front of us, a most sporting crowd, who fairly entered into the spirit of a night raid, and it was quite a joy to work with them.

" Just before they went out to rest we had a most successful raid on a point called 'The Block-house,' not far from Blaireville. As our Brigade was the only artillery covering the raid, we felt it was quite a personal show, and were very anxious to help in making it a real success.

" The party, as usual, was in fancy dress, with blackened faces. They were armed with clubs and all sorts of other quaint weapons. There were ten minutes of pandemonium and then out and home.

" Our casualties were practically nil, and a good many of the enemy in the dugouts and trenches were killed, in addition to 14 prisoners brought back.

" There should have been another one, but he seems to have bitten the sergeant who was taking him back, so was slain and left in a crump-hole in no man's land."

## Reviews.

WAR LETTERS TO A WIFE. FRANCE AND FLANDERS, 1915—1919. By Roland Feilding. (The Medici Society, Ltd.)—In our last number we reviewed Col. Collison's book, "The 11th Royal Warwicks in France, 1915—1916," and recommended it as a personal account of the war written at the time the events described took place. In "War Letters to a Wife" we have another such account by an officer who, starting in 1915 as a captain in the Coldstream Guards, took part in the Battle of Loos, and in September, 1916, was given command of the 6th Connaught Rangers, going into battle on the Somme within 24 hours of assuming command. Except for a brief interval at home due to a fall from his horse, he continued in command up to April, 1918, when an accident during the great retreat of the 5th Army sent him home again for a few months. On his return to France, he was given command of the 1st P.W.O. Civil Service Rifles, and remained with them until their demobilisation in March, 1919. Such is the bare outline of Col. Feilding's service, but what a wealth of interesting detail it hides! We must confess that at the start of such a long book, 580 pages, we thought it would prove somewhat monotonous reading—mere details of life in the trenches; but the author has not only a remarkable story to tell—his luck in escaping death or wounds was miraculous—but a delightful way of telling it. His enthusiasm for the infantry as a whole and his own men in particular is most infectious. To the present writer the account of the retreat of the 5th Army in March, 1918, when Col. Feilding's battalion was on the left flank of the gap through which the Germans poured, is the most thrilling part of the narrative, and the final stages of the war up to the Armistice have never been described so vividly to our knowledge. It is impossible to single out individual passages, the book must be read as a whole; but it is a book that should bring back memories to those who served in the front line, while the younger generation will gain not only a thrilling story of the infantryman's part in the war, but a true perspective of both the horrors of modern warfare and the magnificent courage of the men.

EDITOR.

THE CONGREAVES—FATHER AND SON. A MEMOIR. By Lt.-Col. L. H. Thornton and Pamela Fraser. Foreword by F.M. H.R.H. The Duke of Connaught. (John Murray, 15s.) The subjects of this memoir are General Sir Walter Congreve, V.C., K.C.B., and his son, Captain and Brevet-Major William Congreve, V.C., D.S.O., M.C., both of the Rifle Brigade, and it has been said that "Even the Rifle Brigade never produced a more magnificent pair of soldiers." A permanent record of their careers certainly needed to be made, not only for its military interest, but also because they both combined in their own persons the attributes of the "preux chevalier." They were thorough sportsmen and great gentlemen as well as distinguished soldiers, and had many interests outside their profession. This comes out clearly in the extracts from their diaries and letters, which make delightful reading.

The first part of the book is devoted to the elder Congreve, and is distinguished by the touches of humour which readers of Col. Thornton's other books ("Light and Shade in Bygone India" and "Campaigners Grave and Gay") have learnt to expect from his pen. Specially welcome are paragraphs beginning: "In this connection the writer is reminded of a story . . ." The two qualities which are most clearly brought out in this study of a soldier are his never-failing sanity or common-sense, and the extraordinary charm he exercised on all who came in contact with him. One can well believe the statement made, in the introduction, by Lady Congreve: "I have seen men his opposite in every way—breeding, politics, religion, ways of living, and ways of thinking—completely bewitched after quite a short interview, and if the acquaintanceship continued, deeply influenced by his opinions."

"Billy" Congreve's career was cut short in 1916, when he was killed at the early age of twenty-three. He was the first to be awarded all three decorations—the M.C. for his gallantry at Hooge in 1915, the D.S.O. in 1916 for his single-handed capture of seventy-two Germans at the Bluff, and a posthumous V.C. for his continuous acts of gallantry and endurance during the Battle of the Somme.

A heartening and inspiring book, and one that can be recommended to all classes of readers.

"MIDDLEBROW."

"CRICKET," by Neville Cardus, with introduction by J. C. Squire (Longmans, Green & Co., 3/6).—The introduction, unlike many, is interesting, and I think Mr. Squire hits off the book very well when he says, "it contains many anecdotes and sketches of personalities and much technical criticism, and it provides the game with a justification." I do not think it is every man's book by any means; for many there is too much technical criticism, and it is doubtful whether Mr. Cardus' justification of the game as a fine art, which takes up a considerable part of the book, will appeal to the majority of cricketers. The language of much of the book is of a somewhat exaggerated and poetical style; Maclaren is described as follows:—"The grandeur of Maclaren's cricket told of autumnal purple; the decadence of a long royal line was in his arrogant imperialism," and this is only one of the author's flights with reference to the royal attributes of this player. After two or three pages of superlatives about Macdonald, he writes, "When he was on the kill, in the 1921 Test matches, his superb mingling of the rhythm of life with the dissonances of temper and conquest, rendered him the Australian cricketer seen *sub specie æternitatis*. There never was a cricketer of loftier disdain." It is not given to all of us, I think I might say to many of us, to see cricketers, however great, under such guises!

In spite of this, it is a book which has much to recommend it; the rules of 1744 are worth reading and pondering over, if you have not met them before; I particularly like most of the chapter on "The Champion," and there is plenty more interesting reading in this small volume. It is perhaps hardly giving the book a fair chance to read it straight through as I did, it is more a book to have at one's elbow to dip into as the spirit moves one.

"OLD STAGER."

THE JOURNAL OF THE SOCIETY FOR ARMY HISTORICAL RESEARCH, July, 1930.—In this number there appears an interesting account of the home-coming of the King's Colour of the 2nd Battalion 69th (or the South Lincolnshire Regiment) of Foot, captured by the French at Quatre Bras on June 16th, 1815, by Lt.-Col. J. H. Leslie (the Editor). He tells how the late Capt. J. W. G. F. Jeffcock, formerly of the 6th (Inniskilling) Dragoons, when touring in France in 1909, came across the Colour in a chateau at Azay-le-Rideau, and was lucky enough to be able to purchase it. Col. Leslie then recounts how the Colour came to be captured by the French, quoting various authorities, one of these being Lt. F. H. Pattison of the 33rd Foot, who tells the story very graphically in his "Personal Recollections of the Waterloo Campaign." An extremely fine colour reproduction of the King's Colour accompanies the article.

With this number is the final portion of the reprints of the Army List of 1740 which have been issued by the Society for some time, and in this instalment appears the list of Col. Johnson's Regiment of Foot (now the 1st. Bn. The Duke of Wellington's Regiment).

THE JOURNAL OF THE ROYAL UNITED SERVICES INSTITUTE, No. 500 (Nov., 1930).—This number contains some interesting articles from the point of view of both the infantry soldier and the general reader. "The Army and the Prophets," by Brigadier A. P. Wavell, deals with present difficulties and future developments of warfare on land and in the air, and especially with the problems involved in mechanization. Captain Liddell Hart has some very pertinent remarks to make on the Army Exercises of 1930. "The Chemistry of War," by Major Freeth, though to a certain extent technical, is nevertheless not too much so to be of interest to the general reader. His criticism of the popular ideas (often fostered by the Press) of the annihilating powers of gas warfare are reassuring, while his condemnation of the assertion that wars can be stopped by cornering any commodity is a timely warning against the optimism of certain types of publicists. Other articles of interest are "A University for the Services," by Major W. E. Britten; "Individual Training," by Lt.-Col. J. McM. Milling; and a most amusing skit by Brev. Lt.-Col. R. H. Allen, entitled "The Experimental Battalion," which purports to be a lecture delivered at the Royal Mongolian Institution by Capt. Ah Chink, of the Royal Mongolian Infantry, with General Wee Ting Hatt in the chair.

IMPERIAL WAR MUSEUM.—We have received the 13th annual report for 1929-1930, which contains a list of the additions made during the period. The Director-General in his report mentions the great increase in the number of visitors to the Museum during the past year, which number exceeded that of any preceding year since its transfer to South Kensington. Anyone with the time to spare to visit the Museum when in London will find it well worth while.

THE COMPLETE GUIDE TO MILITARY MAP READING (9th Edition, Gale & Polden, Ltd., 3/6).—We have received a copy of this excellent little book from Messrs. Gale & Polden. It is a most comprehensive and clearly written treatise, well illustrated with maps and diagrams, and should prove invaluable to officers as well as to other ranks going up for their first class certificate of education. This edition has been re-written and enlarged, and a great feature of it is that nearly all the exercises are set on maps.

EDITOR.

## Obituary.

We regret to have to record the following deaths:—

**SHELSTON.**—On 21st November, 1930, at 63 Waldegrave Road, Brighton, Mrs. S. J. Shelston, widow of the late Pte. Thomas Shelston, who served for 14 years with the 1st and 2nd Battalions and the Depot. The late Mrs. Shelston accompanied her husband to Ireland and Aldershot with the 2nd Battalion, to the Depot, Halifax, and to York, Bradford, Lichfield, Dover and Malta with the 1st Battalion.

**SHIELDS.**—On 11th November, 1930, Bandmaster J. Shields, D.C.M., 5th Battalion, The Duke of Wellington's Regiment. Bandmaster Shields joined the Royal Scots Fusiliers in 1892, and served in this unit until 1910, then retiring on pension after 18 years' service. He served in the South African War with the 2nd Battalion R.S. Fusiliers from 1899 till 1903, being awarded the D.C.M. for bravery in the field at the Battle of Colenso on 15th December, 1899, also the Queen's S.A. Medal with five clasps and King's S.A. Medal with two clasps. After a short term at home he was appointed Band-Sergeant of the 1st Battalion R.S.F. in 1905, which position he held until his retirement in 1910 after having served in Burma and India. He also held the Long Service and Good Conduct Medal. In 1911 he joined the 5th Battalion Duke of Wellington's Regiment in which unit he served until his death (19 years). During this time he served in France and was awarded the Territorial Efficiency Medal, the Territorial War Medal, General Service and Victory Medals. During his service with the 5th Battalion he held the rank of Band-Sergeant and Bandmaster, and was exceedingly popular with all ranks.

**WILSON.**—On 11th December, 1930, at Hopton Court, Mirfield, Lt.-Col. Harold Wilson, T.D., late 5th Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, in his 56th year. Col. Wilson joined the 2nd Volunteer Battalion of the Regiment on 1st December, 1897, and served in the South African War, 1900 to 1902, with the Huddersfield Volunteer Company. He was promoted Lt.-Colonel and appointed to the command of the 5th Battalion on 14th October, 1914, and took that battalion to France in April, 1915. On 3rd February, 1916, he was transferred to the T.A. Reserve of Officers, and retired on 15th July, 1921. Col. Wilson was senior Freeman of the Borough of Huddersfield, and a member of the West Riding County Council. His old battalion mourn the loss of a very true and sincere friend.

## 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., Mandora Barracks, Aldershot.

### 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 9TH BATTALION ANNUAL RE-UNION AND DINNER.

The 9th Battalion Re-union and Dinner will be held at Bradford on Saturday, Feb. 28th, 1931. Applications for tickets should be made to Mr. W. Fletcher, 5 Water Lane, Halifax.

### 17TH DIVISION HISTORY.

At the 17th Division Officers' Dinner, held on Saturday, Oct. 18th, the progress of the Divisional History was reported by Brig.-Gen. F. E. Metcalfe. It was pointed out that the sales had fallen far and away below expectations, especially from officers and men outside the guarantee fund. It was suggested and generally concurred that all officers present would do everything in their power to push the sale of the remaining copies of the book.

Copies of the Edition de Luxe (autographed by Major-Gen. Sir Philip Robertson, K.C.B.) can be

supplied at £1 1s. per copy, and of the ordinary edition at 7s. 6d. per copy, and can be obtained from Capt. J. Duigan, M.C., General Buildings, Aldwych, London, W.C.2.

It was also suggested at the officers' dinner that if application is made to a local library for a copy of the History, that library will no doubt obtain one for circulation amongst their members.

#### BLIND SOLDIERS WITHOUT A PENSION.

Some years ago the National Institute for the Blind established a special fund from which to help those blind ex-service men who, because their blindness is not attributable to war service, are ineligible either for pension or for training at St. Dunstan's. Assistance is also given to the blind dependents of serving or ex-service men.

Much of the success of the movement has been due to the enthusiasm of the Institute's blind chairman, Capt. Sir Beachcroft Towse, V.C.; the financial support is drawn largely from units of His Majesty's forces. It is notable that regular donations are received from Indian units with only a small quota of British officers. Help is also given by the Admiralty, the Army Council, and the Air Ministry.

The men are assisted in various ways. Some are cleared of debt, others set up in small businesses, and others granted temporary relief while undergoing training. During the past year £1,430 has been expended by the fund on this noble work. Donations should be sent to Capt. Sir Beachcroft Towse, V.C., The National Institute for the Blind, 224 Great Portland Street, London, W.1., and marked "Blind Ex-Service Men's Fund."

### Our Contemporaries.

We have to acknowledge with thanks the following regimental journals:—*The Covenanter* (Sept., Nov.), *The Tiger & Sphinx* (Oct., Nov.), *The Dragon* (Sept., Oct., Nov., Dec.), *The Snapper* (Sept., Oct., Nov., Dec.), *The Bugle* (Sept., Oct., Nov., Dec.), *The London Scottish Regimental Gazette* (Sept., Oct., Nov., Dec.), *The Hampshire Regimental Journal* (Aug., Sept., Oct., Nov.), *The St. George's Gazette* (Aug., Sept., Oct., Nov.), *The Tiger & Rose* (Sept., Oct., Nov., Dec.), *The Lilywhite's Gazette* (Sept., Nov.), *The Light Bob* (Oct.), *The Suffolk Regimental Gazette* (Aug., Oct.), *The Antelope* (Oct.), *The Lion & the Rose* (Nov.), *Ca Ira* (Sept., Dec.), *The Britannia* (Oct.), *The Queen's Own Gazette* (Dec.), *The Sapper* (Sept., Oct., Nov., Dec.), *The Royal Army Ordnance Corps Gazette* (Sept., Oct., Nov., Dec.), *Linhs* (Oct.); also *Our Empire* (Sept., Oct., Nov., Dec.), *The Journal of the Society of Army Historical Research* (July), *Owl Pie* (Christmas, 1930).

### War Office Notes.

#### NEW MILITARY DECORATION AND MEDALS.

17th October, 1930.

The *London Gazette* published last night contains two Royal Warrants instituting a new Decoration and Medal for award to officers and other ranks respectively of the Territorial Army, and all other Auxiliary Military Forces throughout the Empire in which the service rendered is of a voluntary or part-time character. The Warrants are dated 23rd September, 1930, and come into effect from this date.

At present there are three separate decorations and five medals which may be awarded to officers and other ranks of these forces, viz., The Territorial Decoration and the Territorial Efficiency Medal; The Colonial Auxiliary Forces Officers' Decoration and the Colonial Auxiliary Forces Long Service Medal; The Volunteer Officers' Decoration and the Volunteer Long Service Medal; The Special Reserve Long Service and Good Conduct Medal; and the Militia Long Service Medal.

The existing conditions of award vary considerably and have caused difficulties in administering the regulations for the grant of the various awards. It has been thought desirable to reduce the number of these Decorations and Medals and the new Decoration and Medal have been instituted to provide in substitution throughout the Empire one Decoration and one Medal only for long and efficient service in auxiliary forces, with standardised conditions of award, and to recognise thereby the Imperial character of such service. The new Decoration and Medal are to be styled "The Efficiency Decoration" and "The Efficiency Medal."

The design of the Efficiency Decoration, which is similar to the existing Territorial Decoration, consists of an oak wreath in silver tied with gold, having in the centre the Royal Cipher and Crown in gold; the riband is green with a yellow stripe down the centre. The Decoration will bear a subsidiary title to denote the force in which the recipient qualified for the award of the decoration, and this subsidiary title will be inscribed on the bar-brooch from which the Decoration is suspended. The service required to qualify for the Decoration is 20 years' commissioned service on the active list of the forces mentioned, but, as defined from time to time in regulations, half the time spent in the ranks may count, and war service may reckon two-fold. Officers on whom The Volunteer Officers' Decoration, The Territorial Decoration, or The Colonial Auxiliary Forces Officers' Decoration has already been conferred may not count any service in the force in which they qualified for any of these decorations as qualifying service for The Efficiency Decoration. Officers of the Territorial Army who are awarded the Decoration will be entitled to the letters "T.D." after their names, like those at present awarded The Territorial

Decoration, and officers of other Auxiliary Military Forces throughout the Empire, will be entitled to the letters "E.D." Separate regulations, in amplification of the Royal Warrant, will be made for the Territorial Army and for the Auxiliary Military Forces of each of the Dominions, Colonies, Protectorates and India.

The Efficiency Medal is of silver, oval in shape, with the Royal and Imperial Effigy on the obverse, and the inscription "For Efficient Service" on the reverse; the ribbon is green with yellow stripes down the edges. The subsidiary title denoting the force in which the recipient qualified for the award of the medal will be inscribed on the mount of the medal. The medal will be awarded to warrant officers, non-commissioned officers and men of the Militia, the Territorial Army, or other Auxiliary Military Forces throughout the Empire, who complete 12 years' efficient service, and clasps will be awarded on completion of 18 years' and 24 years' service. The service qualifying for the medal and clasps must be continuous, except in special circumstances provided for in the Royal Warrant or defined in the regulations. The award of the medal or clasps will not entitle recipients to the addition of any letters after their names. Separate regulations will be made in amplification of the Royal Warrant, as in the case of the decoration.

Another Royal Warrant, published in the *Gazette* deals with The Medal for Long Service and Good Conduct (Military) for whole-time service of soldiers in regular or permanent forces throughout the Empire. This Warrant is also dated 23rd September, 1930, and comes into effect from this date. The existing regulations governing the award of the Medal for Long Service and Good Conduct to soldiers of the Regular Army at home, are contained in the King's Regulations and the Royal Warrant for the pay, etc., of the Army, and the grant of similar medals to soldiers of the permanent forces of the Dominions, Colonies and India is governed by a Warrant of her late Majesty Queen Victoria, dated 31st May, 1895. The conditions of award, however, are not identical throughout the Empire, whilst the designs of the medals and the ribbons vary, and the purpose of the new Royal Warrant is to provide for the grant of a medal under standardised conditions for soldiers of all the permanent military forces throughout the Empire.

The medal, which is similar to the existing medal for Long Service and Good Conduct for the Regular Army at home, is of silver with the Royal and Imperial Effigy on the obverse, and the inscription "For Long Service and Good Conduct" on the reverse: the ribbon is crimson, edged white. The medal will bear a subsidiary title denoting the force in which the recipient qualified for the medal, and this will be inscribed on a bar attached to the mount of the medal. The medal will be awarded to warrant officers, non-commissioned officers and men of the Regular Army and other Permanent Forces of the Empire who complete 18 years' service as defined in regulations, and whose characters and conduct have been irreproachable, and who are recommended by their Commanding Officers. There will be separate regulations in amplification of the Royal Warrant for each of the forces concerned.

#### BRITISH SOLDIERS RETURNING FROM INDIA. TRAINING FOR CIVIL EMPLOYMENT.

3rd November, 1930.

Now that another "trooping season" has begun, and some thousands of British soldiers are due to be discharged from the Army in India, for repatriation to their homes in the British Isles, it is interesting to note the efforts which are being made by the Army authorities in India to fit these comparatively young ex-soldiers for civil employment in this country and in the Dominions.

The scheme for vocational training of soldiers serving in India has been elaborated since its inception in 1928, and as a result some 1,800 men will have received training this year in various trades. This training has been received during the last few months of the soldiers' service in the Army, 500 men having been trained at the Army Vocational Training Centres in England and the remainder at Government Establishments, Farms, Dairies, Engineer and Railway Workshops, and with large European firms in India.

A limited number of soldiers is necessarily employed in trades whilst serving in the Army, but the majority are not so employed, and it is for the benefit of such men that the scheme was instituted. Wherever possible, help is given to men to regain skill in their previous occupations rather than to endeavour to teach them new trades.

The privilege of receiving training in a trade or occupation whilst in the Army is only granted to soldiers who by their service have proved themselves worthy of such benefits, preference being given to men who have attained a certain standard of education and whose conduct has been satisfactory.

The Army Authorities in India work in close co-operation with the National Association for Employment of Regular Sailors, Soldiers and Airmen, whose Head Office is at 62 Victoria Street, London, S.W.1., The British Legion, whose Head Office is at Haig House, 26 Eccleston Square, London, S.W.1., and various other organisations, who materially assist in bringing applicants for employment into touch with employers of labour.

## STOP PRESS.

On Wednesday, 21st January, the 1st Battalion defeated the Cheshire Regiment by 7 tries (21 points) to nil in the fourth round of the Army Rugby Cup at Aldershot. We offer the team our heartiest congratulations.



# WARRANT OFFICERS AND COLOUR SERGEANTS, JANUARY, 1931.

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

West Riding Area.

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

"**Deltingen**," "Mystra," "Seringapatam," "Ally Ghar," "Delhi, 1803," "Laswarra," "Delg," "Gorunna," "Nive," "Peninsule," "Walsford," "Alma," "Inkarnam," "Sevastopol," "Abyssinia," "Relief of Kimberley," "Paardeberg," "South Africa, 1900-02," "Afghanistan, 1919," "The Great War—21 Battalions.—" "Mans," "Le Cateau," "Retreat from Mons," "Marna 1914," "18," "Aisne 1914," "La Bassée 1914," "Ypres 1914," "15," "17," "Nonne Bosschen," "Hill 60," "Cravenstafel," "St. Julien," "Albert," "Somme 1916," "18," "19," "Albert 1918," "13," "Bazentin," "Deville Wood," "Poitiers," "Fleurbaey," "Morval," "Tallevast," "Le Transloy," "Averre Heights," "Arras 1917," "18," "Scarpe 1917," "18," "Arleux," "Bullecourt," "Messines," "1917," "18," "Langemarck," "Mons 1918," "Polignon Wood," "Broodseinde," "Poel capelle," "Passechendele," "St. Quentin," "Auzer, 1918," "Lys," "Estaires," "Hazebrouck," "Belmont," "Behnighem," "Senneberger," "Tardenois," "Amiens," "Bapaume," "Drocourt-Queant," "Hindenburg Line," "Cambrai," "Havrincourt," "Spilly," "Canal du Nord," "Selle," "Droquevaux," "Sambre," "France and Flanders, 1914-18," "Piave," "Vittorio Veneto," "Italy, 1917-18," "Swidra," "Landing at Suva," "Scimitar Hill," "Gallipoli, 1915," "Egypt, 1916," "Agens—Lloyds Bank, Ltd., Cox's & King's Branch. Regimental Journal.—" The Iron Duke, "Lilwyn-celyn, Fenni, Machynlleth, N. Wales Regimental Association—Old Comrades' Association, The Depot, Halifax.

### Regular and Militia Battalions.

1st Bn. (33rd Foot) ...	Uniform : Scarlet. Facing : Scarlet.	3rd Bn. (6th West York Mil.) ... Halifax
2nd Bn. (76th Foot) ...	... Aldershot	... York
Depot ...	... Amblecrag	... York
4th Bn. ... Drill Hall, Prescott Street, Halifax	... Record and Pay Office ...	... York
5th Bn. ... Drill Hall, Huddersfield	... 6th Bn. ...	... York
... Allied Regiment of Canadian Militia, The Yorkton Regiment, Yorkton, Saskatchewan.	... 7th Bn. ...	... York
... Allied Battalion of Australian Infantry, 33rd Battalion, Armistide.	... Drill Hall, Huddersfield	... York
Colonel ... Belield, Lt.-Gen. Sir Herbert E., K.C.B., K.C.M.G., K.B.E., D.S.O., <i>ret. pay</i> , 2/8/09	... 33rd Battalion, Armistide.	... York

### 1st and 2nd Battalions—contd.

<b>Warrant Officers, Class 1.</b>	<b>Colour Sergeants.</b>	<b>1st and 2nd Battalions—contd.</b>
Pearce, L. J., M.C. (2) 3/9/25	Coy. <i>Qr.-Mr.</i> Sgts.	Caillen, E. (1) 29/12/23
Smith, E., D.C.M. (1) 3/9/30	Coy. <i>Sgt.-Majors.</i>	Brown, M., (2) 24/1/24
Mossley, E., <i>d</i>	Spencer, T., <i>t.</i> 19/3/18	Walker, G. (2) 29/1/24
Ovington, E. (1) 24/5/19	Harrison, A., D.C.M., M.M., <i>t.</i> 25/1/18	Stimpson, A. (4th Nigeria) 14/1/25
Gough, R. (2) 2/11/26	Foster, G., <i>t.</i> 29/11/20	Refit, W.A.F.F. 27/9/26
Bandmaster.	Bourne, J., D.C.M. (Malay Vol. Regt.) 8/8/24	Hemblys, P. W. (2) 14/3/28
... 24/5/19	Rest.) 18/8/24	Churchill, F., <i>d.</i> 3/7/28
... 2/11/26	Brook, W. H., <i>t.</i> 3/9/25	Hansworth, F. (1) 1/12/28
... 24/5/19	James, A. E. (1) 3/3/26	Clinch, H. (2) 28/1/30
... 2/11/26	Hardisty, H., <i>t.</i> 24/10/26	Balls, F. A., <i>d</i> 26/4/30
... 24/5/19	McMahon, T., <i>d.</i> 10/7/26	Stend, E., D.C.M., M.M. (2) 13/6/27
... 2/11/26	Bourne, T. (2) 7/1/28	Gentry, H. (1) 5/6/28
... 24/5/19	Jackson, G. (1) 4/7/28	Wood, H. (2) 1/12/28
... 2/11/26	Clark, S. (1) 17/2/29	Slane, J. (1) 1/6/29
... 24/5/19	Wright, H. W. (Army P.T. Staff) 21/10/28	Jowett, F. (1) 16/10/30

## The Duke of Wellington's Regiment (West Riding)—continued.

<b>4th Battalion (Territorials).</b>	<b>5th Battalion (Territorial)—contd.</b>	<b>6th Battalion (Territorial)—contd.</b>
Drill Hall, Prescott Street, Halifax.	<b>Warrant Officers Class 2—contd.</b>	<b>Colour Sergeants.</b>
Hon. Colonel.	Coy. <i>Sgt.-Majors.</i>	Coy. <i>Qr.-Mr.</i> Sgts.
Saatchi, The Lord, K.C.V.O., TD 29/8/00	Hobson, N. 12/3/20	Frankland, G. 7/3/21
Bywater, H., M.M. 14/10/27	Heward, E. 15/9/20	Farrar, A. 27/5/25
Mordali, J. 19/12/27	Dunne, J. 10/3/27	Smith, S. 1/12/28
	19/12/27	Smith, H. 9/5/29
<b>Warrant Officers, Class 2.</b>	<b>Colour Sergeants.</b>	<b>7th Battalion (Territorial).</b>
Acting Regt. <i>Sgt.-Major.</i>	Coy. <i>Qr.-Mr.</i> Sgts.	Drill Hall, Milnsbridge.
Foster, G., D.W.R. 1/2/28	Wroe, L. 4/3/25	
Blake, H. 23/6/27	Hart, A. 30/6/28	
Teale, H. 21/3/23	27/1/30	
Sherwood, T. S., D.C.M. 8/4/27	Lamprie, V. M. 6/7/27	
Miller, G. J. (O.R.S.) 10/7/29		
Brook, W. H., D.W.R. 18/8/24		
Greenwood, T., M.C. 17/6/20		
Wardingley, H. 2/8/28		
Hulbert, T. 25/6/28		
Nounin, W. 8/4/27		
Barr, C. H. 10/7/29		
<b>Colour Sergeants.</b>	<b>Colour Sergeants.</b>	<b>Warrant Officers, Class 2.</b>
Coy. <i>Qr.-Mr.</i> Sgts.	Coy. <i>Qr.-Mr.</i> Sgts.	Acting Regt. <i>Sgt.-Major.</i>
Farrall, C. 25/7/25	Wroe, L. 4/3/25	Harrison, A. W., D.C.M., M.M., D.W.R. 25/10/18
Buss, E. 2/6/26	Hart, A. 30/6/28	
Woodhead, F. 8/4/27	Teale, H. 21/3/23	
Robinson, O. 3/4/28	Lamprie, V. M. 6/7/27	
Routh, J. E. 10/7/29		
<b>6th Battalion (Territorial).</b>	<b>6th Battalion (Territorial).</b>	<b>Acting Bandmaster.</b>
Drill Hall, Skipton-in-Craven.	Drill Hall,	Townend, J. 17/1/26
Hon. Colonel.	Hon. Colonel.	
Birkbeck, J. 8/2/26	Birkbeck, J. 8/2/26	
<b>Warrant Officers, Class 2.</b>	<b>Warrant Officers, Class 2.</b>	<b>Coy. Sgt.-Majors.</b>
Acting Regt. <i>Sgt.-Major.</i>	Acting Regt. <i>Sgt.-Major.</i>	Coy. <i>Sgt.-Majors.</i>
Spencer, T., D.W.R. 19/3/18	Spencer, T., D.W.R. 19/3/18	Greenwood, A. L., D.W.R. 16/2/25
		Smith, W. R. 14/6/20
		Lees, R. 30/6/20
		Hellwell, A. 30/7/22
		Nasey, J. 30/7/24
		Derwent, J. M. 1/7/30
<b>Qr.-Mr. Sgts.</b>	<b>Qr.-Mr. Sgts.</b>	<b>Colour Sergeants.</b>
Acting Regt. <i>Sgt.-Major.</i>	Acting Regt. <i>Sgt.-Major.</i>	Coy. <i>Qr.-Mr.</i> Sgts.
Burnett, A. 1/4/25	Burnett, A. 1/4/25	Beumont, J. H. 24/7/21
		Ball, H. R. 30/7/22
		Rowan, J. 18/3/26
		Stimley, W. H. 19/7/28
		Oakes, J. S. 1/6/29
<b>Acting Bandmaster.</b>	<b>Acting Bandmaster.</b>	
White, W. E. 18/7/30	White, W. E. 18/7/30	
<b>Qr.-Mr. Sgts.</b>	<b>Qr.-Mr. Sgts.</b>	
Acting Regt. <i>Sgt.-Major.</i>	Acting Regt. <i>Sgt.-Major.</i>	
Dent, G. 4/4/24	Dent, G. 4/4/24	

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