

No.19 June 1931



THE IRON DUKE

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

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The
REGIMENTAL MAGAZINE
of the
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VOL. VII.

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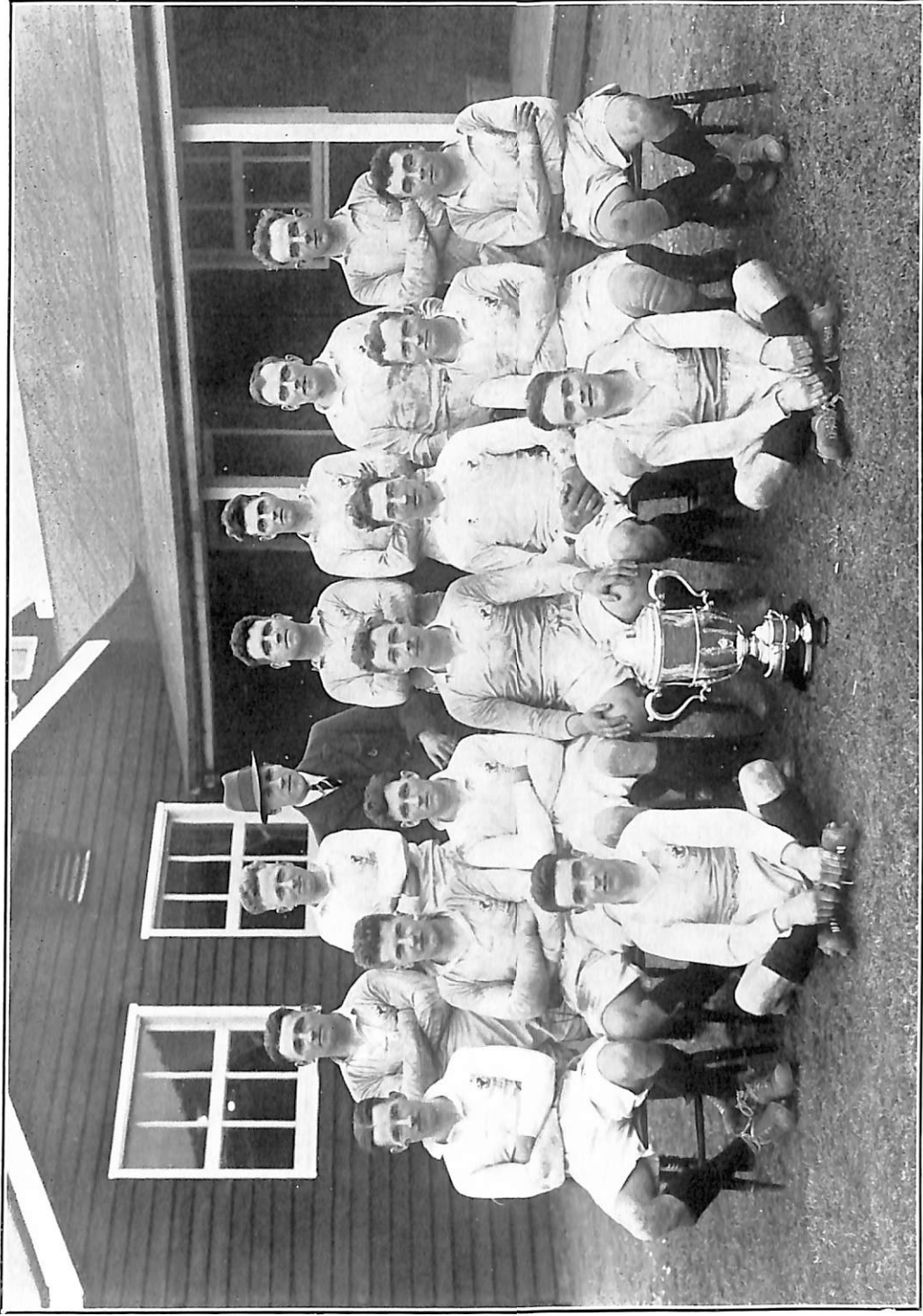
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1st BATTALION TEAM, TAKEN IMMEDIATELY AFTER WINNING THE ARMY CUP.

Back row (left to right).—Pte. Humpish, Cpl. Goodwin, Lt. C. K. T. Faithfull, Pte. Ammesley, Pte. Stork, Pte. Bentley, Pte. Eyre.

Sitting (left to right).—2nd Lt. W. H. Summers, 2nd Lt. B. W. Reynolds, Lt. J. H. Dalrymple, Lt. H. G. P. Miles, Cpl. Townend, 2nd Lt. C. L. Troop, L/Cpl. Dowdas.

In front.—L. Cpl. Reid, Army Cup and Replica, L/Cpl. Robinson.

Results.—First round, won 76—0; second round, won 46—0; third round, won 3—0; fourth round, won 21—0; semi-final, won 36—0; final, won 21—0; total, 202—0.

THE IRON DUKE

EDITORIAL.

THE outstanding event since our last issue is the winning of the Army Rugby Cup by the 1st Battalion, and we offer them our heartiest congratulations. This number contains a very full record of the event, pictorially as well as in print.

Our thanks are due to the Editor of the "Sapper" for giving us permission to reproduce the clever cartoon which appeared in that journal, and also for his generous remarks about the 1st Battalion's success.

We welcome the caricatures by Pte. Atkinson of the 1st Battalion, a new recruit to our roll of artists, and we hope he will continue to contribute other drawings of equal merit in the future.

Our obituary column is unusually full this number, and we much regret to call attention to two of the names recorded therein: Lord Savile, who was Honorary Colonel of the 4th Battalion, and Mr. Mudge, an old 76th veteran, who died at the age of 90.

REGIMENTAL MARCHES.

THE Army Council has called on Colonels of Regiments for information regarding regimental marches, and particularly desires information on the following points:—

- (a) The title of the present regimental marches, both quick and slow steps.
- (b) The author or authors of the present marches.
- (c) The date on which the marches were adopted.
- (d) Any historical or other associations connected with the adoption of the marches.
- (e) In the case of the infantry, information under (a) to (d) is requested regarding the marches used before the linking of regiments in 1881 and the effect of such linking on the continuance or discontinuance of certain marches.
- (f) In the case of amalgamated cavalry regiments, information under (a) to (d) is requested regarding the marches of regiments before and after such amalgamations.
- (g) As regards the 'Double step,' information under (a) to (d) is requested, and also when the use of the march was discontinued.
- (h) Information regarding regimental marches which are not now used, other than those referred to in (e) and (d) would also be welcomed.

I am to add that the above information, so far as it applies, is also requested in the case of all units of the Territorial Army.

"It will also be appreciated that for a record of this nature to be of value to regiments and corps it would require to be supported as far as possible by authentic documents or copies thereof. It is therefore requested that copies of any correspondence, official or otherwise, on the subject may also be forwarded to this Department.

"In conclusion, it is requested that the above mentioned information may be forwarded to this Department by 1st November, 1931, or a statement showing the progress made in the matter."

Lt.-General Sir Herbert Belfield requests that any information that may be in the possession of retired members of the Regiment may be sent to him at 27 Egerton Crescent, London, S.W.3, by the 1st October next.

1st BATTALION NEWS.

NO doubt the past three months have been palpitating with events of intense interest, but such events pale into insignificance beside the great feature of the season—our victory in the final of the Army Rugby Cup. Twice before has the name of the Regiment appeared on this coveted trophy; the 2nd Battalion won it in the year of its birth and again the year before the war. For the last seven years we have been struggling to regain it, and several times it has only just eluded our grasp. This year our team played as one inspired and established complete superiority over the very formidable team of Royal Engineers, who beat us in the semi-final last year. An account of the match appears in another place, but we should like here to pay our tribute of admiration to the players and also to those, whom injuries or anno domini robbed of the privilege of playing in the winning team, but who have done so much in past years to lay the foundations of success. Among others, we owe a great debt to Lt. Browne, Lt. Faithfull, and Cpl. Foy, who has played in every match up to the middle of this season.

We have what must be a record number of Army caps in the team this year: Lt. Miles, 2nd Lt. Troop, 2nd Lt. Reynolds, Cpl. Townend, Ptes. Annesley, Bentley, and Dowas. Pte. Eyre was also selected as reserve against the R.A.F. Former members and friends of the Regiment came in large numbers from all parts of England to lend their support. Unfortunately frost postponed the match for a week and many who had arranged to come were disappointed owing to the change of dates. Most of them came to tea in the officers' and sergeants' Messes afterwards, and some of the survivors kept things going in the club till the early hours. A great day; and those of an older tradition who deplore the effeminacy of the modern generation will be gratified to hear that some of us got through a Brigade T.E.W.T. the next morning, not without honour withal. We were especially glad to welcome a large contingent from Halifax, who chartered a special train for the occasion. This included practically the whole of the Depot.

Beyond the match there have been very few events of general interest to record.

Companies have been amalgamated for training, but even so have produced a pretty meagre appearance. Musketry began on April 13th, and the near future is crowded with every sort of competition, including the Connaught Cup, an honest to goodness 100 per cent. wild and woolly rodeo, in which all the mounted officers have to take part.

The cricket season is close upon us, but we shall have no cricket week this year, principally owing to the difficulty of getting a suitable ground at the right time.

Major N. R. Whittaker has relieved Major M. N. Cox in command of the Depot, Capt. R. H. D. Bolton Capt. S. Naylor as adjutant of the 6th Battalion, and Lt. A. H. G. Wathen Lt. C. I. E. Haslock as adjutant at the Depot. Major W. M. Ozanne has rejoined from Hythe, and we expect Major G. S. W. Rushbridger shortly from Jamaica.

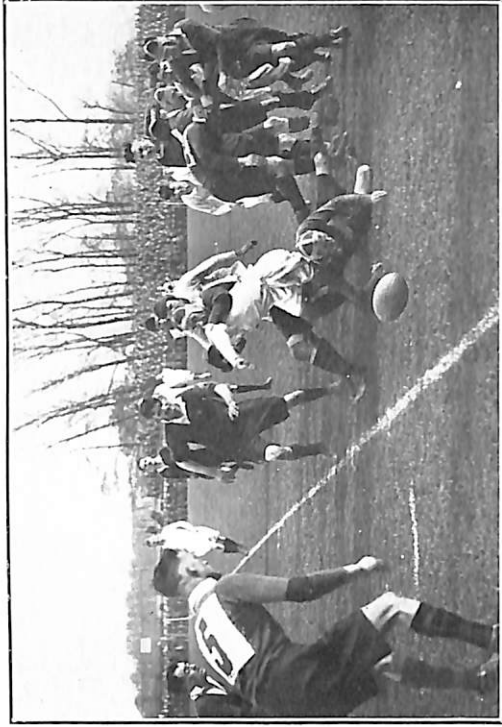
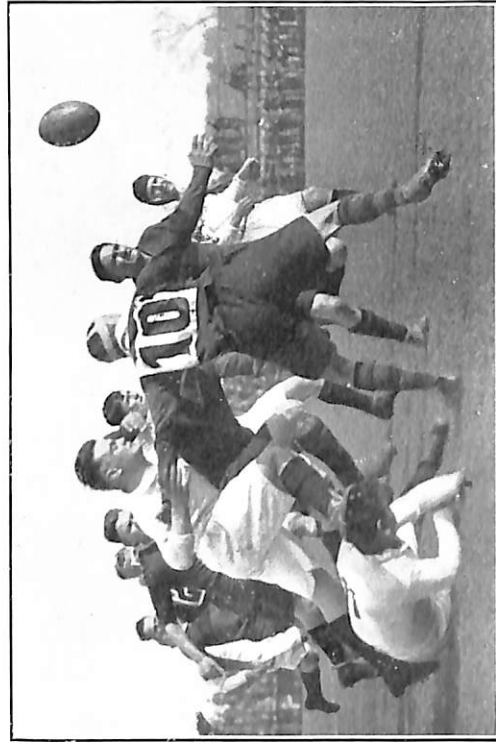
2nd Lts. W. A. Waller, W. H. Summers, and R. A. H. Gerrard have joined us on being gazetted.

We were very glad to have the honour of entertaining the Colonel of the Regiment to lunch in the Mess last month. We have also been glad to see some old friends home on leave from India, Capt. Fraser, Lt. Turner, and Lt. Exham.

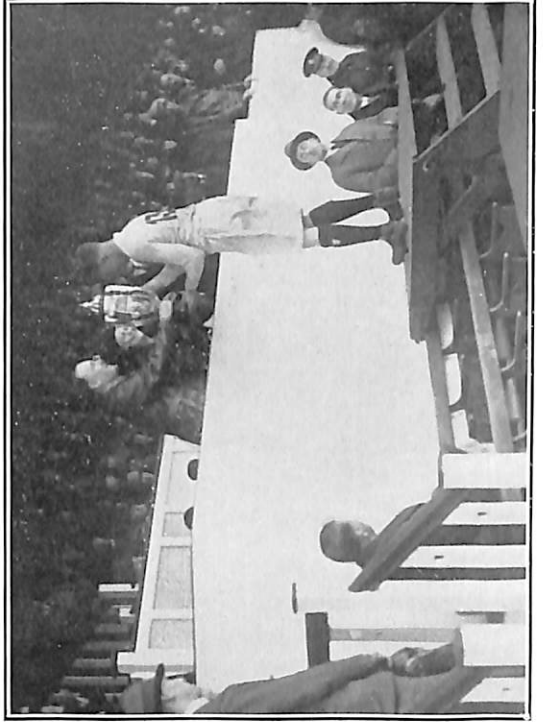
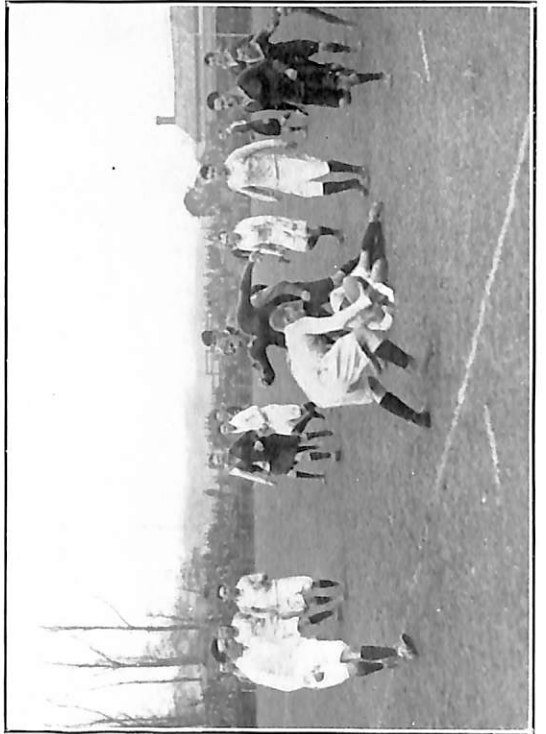
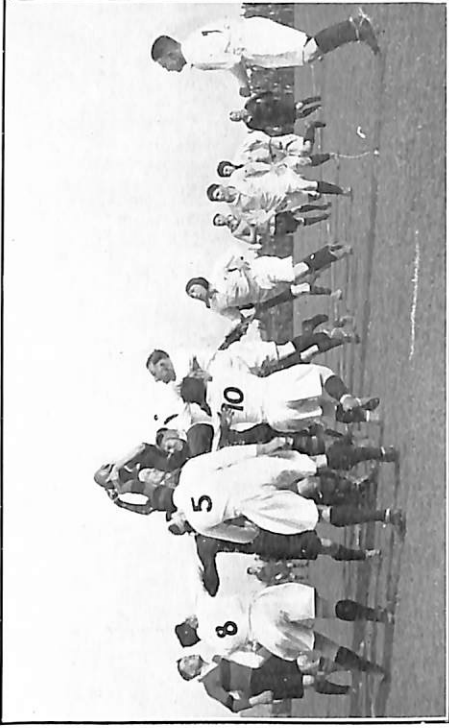
A story which is worth repeating appeared in the *Morning Post* the other day. A very senior officer at Catterick wrote to the R.E.'s complaining that all the bells in his house had struck work, and would they send somebody to repair same at once, please. Nothing happened, and at the end of a week the irate officer wrote asking what in the name of the eternal verities they meant by this neglect. He received a plaintive reply stating that on receipt of his letter they had sent down their representative at once to carry out the required repairs, but the man on arrival had rung the bell several times and, being unable to make anyone hear, had, not unnaturally, come away.

ARMY RUGBY CUP FINAL.

March 18th, 1931.



ARMY RUGBY CUP FINAL.
March 18th, 1931.



Lt. Miles receiving the Cup.

OFFICERS' MESS.

The chief event during the last three months in the Mess has been the winning of the Army Rugby Cup. After the match the Mess was "At Home," and we had about 350 guests at tea. After tea the Cup was passed round (suitably filled) and the tea developed into a cocktail party.

On the same night the married officers and their wives all had parties to dinner at the Officers' Club, and after many toasts and speeches we finished the evening by having a dance.

It was extremely gratifying to see so many old officers of the Regiment and their friends at the match.

During the last few months the Mess has been closely associated with page 17 of the *Times*, the following names having appeared there in the engagement column:—Lts. Dalrymple, Faithfull, Owen, and Carroll.

We have had only two regimental guest nights since our last notes were written. Brigadier K. G. Buchanan, Major Killick, and the Royal Berkshire Regiment dined with us in February and Col. Pickering and the King's Shropshire Light Infantry in March. Lt.-Gen. Sir Herbert Belfield came down and had lunch with us in March.

We thank Lt.-Col. Scott Hardon for the magnificent silver equestrian statue of the Duke of Wellington which he presented to the Mess in February. We also thank Major A. S. Carlyon for presenting us with a silver goblet.

SERGEANTS' MESS.

The billiard season ended much as expected, our team winning 35 games against 49 lost. The R.A.S.C. rather dashed our hopes, taking 11 of 12 games from us. Coates had some interesting games with S.I.M. Flint of the Coldstreams, the Command champion. The billiard cup ended in a win for Coates once more, with Cullen runner-up and Thorpe the winner of the medal for the highest break. The handicap for Major Tidmarsh's cue was won by Gentry, who was badly handicapped as he arrived just as the handicap was drawn. Jowett was second with Park, the big break both ways merchant. A corporals' and sergeants' match resulted in a draw (4 all) after we had allowed them to beat us at rugby by 20—3. They even won the 10 up with the goodly balls. Two matches were played against the officers. One resulted in a win for them by 652 points against 628, after some expert mathematician had decided the scores; the return match was quite a reversal, the score being sergeants 750 against officers 475 points.

The Army Cup final made a most enjoyable day, and after the match the team was entertained in the Mess. The cup was duly christened, named, and adopted for the future. All members and past members congratulate the team on their excellent victory and the splendid game they played. Amongst those present at the match were R.S.M. Moseley, R.Q.M.S. Ramsbottom, C.S.M. and Mrs. McMahan, Sgts. Smith, Cubitt, Ward, Bland, Wood, Mr. Foster (4th Bn.), Mr. and Mrs. Bert Hemblys, Mr. and Mrs. Wootton, Mr. Evans, Mr. Hart, Mr. Cowling, Mr. Brown (late C.S.M., 1st Bn.), Mr. J. Hanna, Mrs. Burbery, Mr. Swithenbank and Sandy, Mr. Bennett, Mr. Moore, Sgt. Crossley. Was there ever such another Duke's man as Sandy? The team was again entertained after the Command final and in spite of the result a very enjoyable evening was spent.

Whist drives and dances have been held fairly regularly at fortnightly intervals and have been very much enjoyed.

Weapon training at present fills the bill, and late nights not being conducive to clearing the vision, anything after 11 is taboo. It is hoped the Battalion average will rise accordingly. It is the present intention to fire the A.R.A. non-central matches during the weapon training period and we hope to knock out a decent score for once and give our W.T.O. some little encouragement and a considerable shock.

Several changes have taken place since the last issue, C.S.M.s James and Gentry proceeding to the T.A., Sgt. Fitter to the Depot for temporary duty, Sgt. Davis 4th Battalion, Sgt. Thomas (2050) has joined from the T.A., Sgt. Thomas (3344) discharged to pension, Sgt. Allsop from the A.T.S., Sgt. Spink and L/Sgt. Pye proceeding to the 2nd Battalion, and Sgt. Land joining from the Depot.

RUGBY FOOTBALL.



Our rugger since Christmas can be divided into four main groups. These are:—1, Company league matches; 2, 1st and 2nd XV. club fixtures; 3, Aldershot Command competition Cup matches; 4, Army Cup matches. We will deal with them in this order.

The company novices league which was started at the beginning of this season had as its main object the encouragement of rugger, and facilities for more men to play. For this reason, and also to prevent staleness, some twenty odd of the better players were not allowed to compete. The league has proved a great success and considerable keenness has been shown. All companies should have gained by the training of their younger and less experienced players, and we hope that they may also have found some new talent for their 1st XV.s in next year's company shield knock-out competition. At the beginning of the season it was decided that the two companies with most points in the league should play a final. These companies were H.Q. "A" and "D." The latter had not lost a match and started favourites. H.Q. "A," who had a very determined pack of forwards, did most of the pressing in the first half. After ten minutes Pte. Gill kicked a penalty goal, and before half-time Cpl. Ambler scored a try, which Pte. Madley failed to convert. Thus H.Q. "A" changed over 6 points in lead. In the second half "D" Company tried hard and at last L/Cpl. Hawthorne scored a good try, which L/Cpl. Boocock converted. Both sides were making great efforts and in the last minute "D" Company nearly scored through L/Cpl. Rumboll, who crossed the line but failed to touch down. After the match the Commanding Officer presented the Calcutta Memento Cup to the winners and congratulated both sides on a very keen, hard game.

As regards the 2nd XV. matches, since Christmas we have been most unfortunate, in that our opponents have scratched 10 of our 13 fixtures, owing in some cases to weather conditions, but in the majority to their inability to raise a team. Most of these fixtures were against military teams who require their rugger players to assist them in some of the other numerous Aldershot activities. We are trying to get more civilian fixtures for the 2nd XV. next season. They are very keen and have played a great part in the 1st XV.'s success, by the way in which they have turned out for scrum practices. Of the 10 matches played, they won 2, drew 1, and lost 7.

The 1st XV. played their first match after the leave season against the Berkshire Wanderers. We were nearly at full strength and, after a somewhat scrappy game on a very hard ground, won by 14 points to nil. On Jan. 17th we played the London Hospital in the morning, and then went to see England v. Wales at Twickenham. We were without Cpl. Townend, and London Hospital were too good for us by 9 points. In the next two matches we were again without Cpl. Townend, but managed to draw 13—13 with the London Scottish "A," and beat Barnet 37—0; in this latter match 2nd Lt. Summers made his first appearance on the wing, where he showed himself to be extremely fast, if only we could make him the opening and give him the ball. On Feb. 12th we took a weak "A" team over to Wellington College and won 14—13, after a very enjoyable game. Against Leytonstone we were without Lt. Dalrymple, Cpl. Townend, and 2nd Lt. Troop, and did well only to lose 6—5 to a good side. The following Saturday Lt. Dalrymple and 2nd Lt. Troop were able to play and we produced one of our best efforts of the season by beating Woodford 12—0. This game was played on heavy ground with a wet ball, and found our forwards on the top of their form. On March 21st Guildford were only able to turn out a weak "A" team, and we won 68—0 after playing short time.

The last match of the season was against the 'Quins "A" on April 18th, but this could not be played owing to the inability of the 'Quins to raise a side. This was perhaps fortunate, as the ground had by this time become very hard.

In the Aldershot Command Cup we were seeded to the fourth round, when we met the 2nd Bn. Cameron Highlanders, whom we had previously beaten in the Army Cup. At this time we were frightened of getting the team stale for the final, so we rested several forwards, Lt. Dalrymple, and Cpl. Townend. At this time 2nd Lt. Laing of the Supplementary Reserve was attached to us, and as he was eligible to play in the Command but not in the Army Cup matches, made it easier for us to leave out Cpl. Townend. For the benefit of those who do not know 2nd Lt. Laing, it should be stated that he is a fast wing forward who plays regularly for Blackheath and can deputise at fly-half or centre three-quarter. With his assistance, we defeated the Camerons 14—0 and in the following round, the semi-final, we defeated the Cheshires 24—3. In this latter match we had a penalty goal scored against us in the first half and had not scored ourselves. Cpl. Townend and four forwards were again being rested, and it looked as if we had considerably under-estimated our opponents. However, in the second half the forwards got better together, and some good openings by Reid at fly-half and strong running by Bentley on the right wing enabled us to score 3 quick tries, all of which 2nd Lt. Reynolds converted. He also kicked a penalty goal and scored himself from a forward rush. Before the end L/Cpl. Reid scored again. Both these last two tries were unconverted. In the final we met the XIth Field Brigade who have, in Lts. Wainwright, Hunt, Ievers, and McCreight four excellent officer outsiders, all of whom have been capped for the Army this year. They also have Lt. Hobbs to lead their pack. We were without Bentley, who had been crocked in the Army v. R.A.F. match, but although he might easily have saved at least one try, this can hardly be given as an excuse for losing to a very good side, who were very quick and made the most of their opportunities. For the first time in a competition match this season we lost the toss, which however made no difference to the result, as the day was perfect, although the ground was terribly hard. In the first half we attacked continuously but could only score once. This try came from an excellent cut through by L/Cpl. Reid, who passed to Lt. Dalrymple, who drew the back and sent Lt. Troop over the line. Townend converted. We had to re-arrange our team after ten minutes, as Cpl. Townend had received a nasty kick on the head and was off for several minutes; when he did come back he was hardly himself and was unable to play at fly-half. Just before half-time the Gunners kicked a penalty goal and we crossed over 5—3. In the second half 2nd Lt. McCreight at scrum half was too good for L/Cpl. Robinson both in attack and defence, thus he was able to nip our attacks in the bud, and to give his own three-quarters some chances. This resulted in three quick tries, one of which was converted. We tried hard to reduce this lead, but the whole team seemed to lack the "go" which they displayed in the Army Cup final. However, we were able to score one push-over try just before the end. The kick failed and we had lost a good game by 14 points to 8, to a very good, alert, and sporting side. We hope to meet them in the final again next year.

ARMY CUP MATCHES.

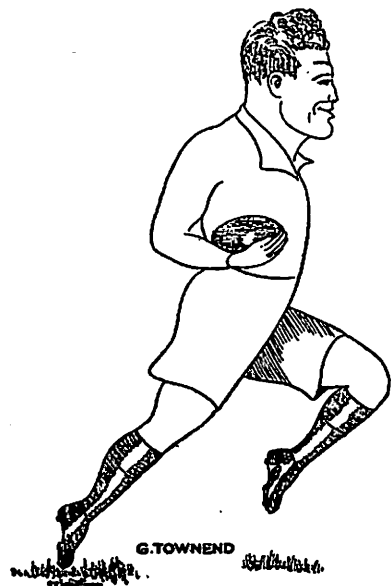
Our first cup match after the leave period was against the Cheshire Regiment. In this match we scored seven times but were unable to kick a single goal. In the semi-final we met the 2nd Bn. Cameron Highlanders. The match was played in blinding rain, which prevented any attempt at three-quarter play until the last fifteen minutes, when conditions improved slightly. Our forwards dominated the game, and really helped by excellent kicking by Cpl. Townend they penned the Camerons in their own half for practically the whole match. We scored 3 goals, a penalty goal and 6 tries—36 points to nothing. Cpl. Townend's place kicking under the worst possible conditions was magnificent. We now prayed for a really wet final day on March 11th. However this was not to be, and a

severe frost set in which caused the match to be postponed for a week, and we eventually played on a beautiful sunny day. This was all in favour of our opponents, the Training Battalion R.E., who had very good backs. However, our forwards dominated the game and were able to give our halves a monopoly of the ball. They both played a sterling game and were well supported by the three-quarters. The following are Press accounts from the *Times* and the *Daily Mail*, which give an accurate description of the game:—

The 1st Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment won the Army Challenge Cup at Aldershot yesterday when they beat the Training Battalion Royal Engineers (Chatham) by a goal, a dropped goal, and four tries (21 points) to nothing.

There were no holders concerned in the competition this year, for the 1st King's Own Regiment, who had won the cup for two seasons in succession, had gone overseas. It was also notable that none of the regiments presumably largely filled by Welshmen—the South Wales Borderers, the Welch Regiment, and the Welsh Guards—had reached even so far as the semi-final round. Between them, these three regiments had won the cup for nine years before the King's Own broke a sequence of four victories by the Borderers. The new champions, who had never before reached a final, though in recent years they had appeared regularly in the semi-final, broke a new record by scoring 151 points to nothing in the course of their five games this year. The 1st Border Regiment, who ran them to a try, were the only side seriously to extend The Duke of Wellington's, and that was on a bad day.

The Royal Engineers, who earlier in the season had well beaten the Army Trial Fifteen, were expected to go much closer than they did yesterday. Actually they were nearly smothered all the time in front and outpaced to a great extent behind the scrummage. The Duke of Wellington's have had to show the utmost keenness in order to mould their raw material into a side capable of winning the cup. Cpl. Goodwin, for instance, now is a full back worthy of playing for any club, and Pte. Bentley, on the right wing, should develop into an Army player. The stand-off half-back, by way of contrast, was the experienced Cpl. Townend, better known as the fast Devon back-row forward.



is not the ideal stand-off player, for he prefers the kick to the run far too much, but, with his forwards on top of their opponents practically all the time, it could hardly be disputed that Townend's kicking to touch played a big part in pinning down their opponents to their own half of the field.*

The Engineers had a number of experienced men, including Lt. Marsh-Kellett at stand-off half-back and Lt. H. H. C. Withers and Lt. Wright in the pack, but they were beaten so badly at forward that an international back division would have had none too pleasant a time. Withers, who had played for Ireland against Wales in the great game at Belfast on Saturday, must have wondered at times whether even a Welsh pack was not slower and less intense than that of The Duke of Wellington's. They were so quick and keen that on the rare occasions when the opposing scrummage-half gathered the ball from a slow heel-out, and sent out a scurried pass, as often as not one of the winning pack was round the scrummage in time to intercept, and there was hardly ever a trace of off-side play.

Although nearly all the play was in the Royal Engineers' half of the field from the very start, there was no scoring for 20 minutes. Then a strong and well-timed run up the centre of the field by the full-back led up to an attack, in the course of which 2nd Lt. Reynolds, an excellent forward, broke away and cross-kicked. The rolling ball defeated everybody's hands except those of Bentley, who ran in for a try that Townend converted. The next try came as the result of a sudden breakaway from a loose scrummage close to the left touch-line. Pte. Stork's kick ahead was misfielded by the full back, who otherwise made very few mistakes, and L/Cpl. Dowds got the touch-down, but the try was not converted. Just before half-time one of Townend's long kicks to touch placed his side in a good position, and although the opposing pack for once got the ball they heeled so slowly and the player at their heels lobbed his pass so badly that 2nd Lt. Troop was able to intercept and score the third try, which also remained not converted.

In the second half once or twice Marsh-Kellett showed signs of finding a way through The Duke of Wellington's centre, but the passing in support of him was much too slow and inaccurate. Again,

* Cpl. Townend was acting on instructions, which he carried out implicitly and very efficiently.

too, the intense liveliness of the winning pack told heavily. A dropped goal by Townend re-opened the scoring, after which there was a more even spell of play. Then came a clever breakaway from a scrummage by L/Cpl. Robinson that produced a try by 2nd Lt. Summers. Lt. Dalrymple scored the fifth and last try. The teams were:—

1st Bn. Duke of Wellington's Regiment.—Cpl. Goodwin, back; Pte. Bentley, L/Cpl. Reid, Lt. J. H. Dalrymple, and 2nd Lt. W. H. Summers, three-quarter backs; Cpl. Townend and L/Cpl. Robinson, half-backs; 2nd Lt. C. L. Troop, 2nd Lt. R. W. Reynolds, Pte. Stork, Pte. Annesley, Lt. H. G. P. Miles (captain), Pte. Humpish, Pte. Eyre, and L/Cpl. Dowas, forwards.

Training Battalion Royal Engineers.—L/Cpl. Lambert, back; L/Cpl. Mallinder, Lt. R. Kellett, 2nd Lt. Harris, and L/Sgt. Powell, three-quarter backs; Lt. Marsh-Kellett and Lt. Hamilton, half-backs; Lt. H. H. C. Withers, Cpl. Greenhorn, 2nd Lt. Russell, L/Sgt. Houghton, Lt. K. M. Wright, 2nd Lt. Binny, L/Cpl. Warr, and Sapper Maddock, forwards.

Referee.—Capt. D. C. Bullen-Smith (K.O.S.B.).

—*The Times*, March 19th, 1931.

For the first time in their history the 1st Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment won the Army Cup when they defeated the Training Battalion Royal Engineers on the Command Central Ground at Aldershot yesterday by a goal, a dropped goal, and 4 tries to nothing.

The result came as a surprise, for although it was well known that the "Duke's" possessed an excellent pack of forwards, it was feared that their backs would be outclassed in speed and cleverness.

As it happened, the "Duke's" forwards gave such a sterling exhibition that the R.E.'s backs were rendered impotent in attack. The R.E.'s had the advantage in height, but not in the compactness of their scrum, nor in weight.

Packing low, the sturdy "Duke's" front row, Pte. Humpish, Pte. Eyre, and L/Cpl. Dowas, got the ball repeatedly, even though the R.E.'s had Lt. H. H. C. Withers, of Ireland, hooking for them. But Withers did not receive the support that Eyre did, and the Wellingtons were able to call the tune all through. Their pack, in fact, would have held its own against any club in the country on yesterday's form.

CLEVER HALVES.

Behind it the "Duke's" had a clever pair of halves in L/Cpl. Robinson and Cpl. Townend. The former made an admirable scrum-worker, and plied Townend with accurate and well-timed passes, while he did not lose an opportunity of breaking away on his own.

Townend is better known as the English Trials and Army forward, but he rendered splendid service to his side at stand-off half. Realising the limitations of his three-quarters, he never let them have the ball until they got within striking distance of the R.E.'s line, but he gained a lot of ground by punting ahead or into touch. Townend left the field hurt ten minutes from the end, but even with seven forwards the "Duke's" proved superior.

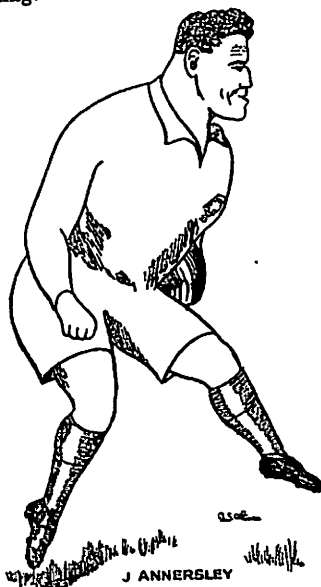
Pte. Bentley showed himself a right wing of decided promise. He used his brains and he tackled splendidly. The two full-backs, Goodwin and L/Cpl. Lambert, acquitted themselves with credit and generally found touch, while Lt. H. G. P. Miles, the "Duke's" captain, led his pack admirably.

With the wind in their favour in the first half, the "Duke's" scored tries through Bentley, Pte. Annesley, and Lt. C. L. Troop, Townend converting once. Afterwards Townend dropped a goal, and 2nd Lt. W. H. Summers and Dalrymple added tries.

—*Daily Mail*, March 19th, 1931.

The game was witnessed by a large crowd, including a big contingent from Halifax, who came by a special train, and many friends from Devonport and Gosport. We were very glad to see them all and also many retired members of the Regiment who came from all over the country.

Among those present were:—Lt.-Gen. Sir Herbert and Lady Belfield, Brig.-Gen. and Miss Turner, Brig.-Gen. Watson, Brig.-Gen. and Mrs. Humphrys, Col. and Mrs. Collison, Col. and Mrs. Pickering, Lt.-Col. and Mrs. Officer, Lt.-Col. and Mrs. Wellesley, Lt.-Col. and Mrs. Healing, Lt.-Col., Mrs., and Mr. Maffett, Lt.-Col. Umfreville, Major and Mrs. Ince, Mrs. Bray, Major and Mrs. Boutflower, Major Winton Seton, Major Carlyon, Lady Henniker, Major and Mrs. Marriner, Sir Nugent Everard, Bart., Mrs. Kirkland, Capt. Moore, Capt. Bennett, Capt. Oliver, and Capt. Looney.



We received telegrams and letters of congratulation from the following, and we would like to say again how much they were appreciated :—

The 2nd Bn. ; The R.N.E. College, Plymouth ; Majors Henniker, Owen, and Carey ; Col. Exham ; 2nd Bn. Wiltshire Regiment ; 5th Bn. Royal Tank Corps ; 2nd Bn. Worcester Regiment ; 2nd K.S.L.I. ; XIth Field Bde. R.A. ; 1st King's Own Regiment ; Devon Barbarians R.F.C. ; Col. Umfreville ; Col. Orr ; Col. Denning ; Capt. Bolton ; Col. Aldridge ; Major Jenkins ; Col. White ; Major Robertson ; Col. Tidmarsh ; Col. and Mrs. Bastard ; Col. Hayden ; Brig.-Gen. Sugden ; Capt. Brodford ; Royal Artillery, Plymouth ; Col. Trench ; Lt.-Commdr. A. Paton ; Major Boutflower ; 2nd Royal Berkshire Regiment ; Capt. I. G. Thomas ; Major J. E. C. Partridge, late Welch Regiment ; Mr. A. Mangles ; Major Charles Usher ; Major Wandy ; M. A. A. Luddington ; Gen. Sir Robert Whigham ; Lt.-Commdr. Laird, R.N. ; Lt.-Commdr. Cowley-Thomas ; Mr. Finemore ; Mr. Frank Ash ; The Military Arms, Devonport ; Lt. Owen ; Lt. Orr.

Best congratulations to the following on gaining their Army caps :—Lts. Miles, Reynolds, and Troop, Cpl. Townend, Pte. Annesley, and Pte. Bentley. 2nd Lts. Troop



and Reynolds played in all the representative games. In the match v. the French Army there were four Dukes in the pack, which was led by Lt. Miles. In this match Cpl. Townend played a magnificent game, scoring 2 tries, converting 3, and kicking a penalty goal. A large section of the Press aptly referred to this game as "Townend's match." The Army won by 21 points to 12, of which Townend compiled 15. We hope that next year he will be less unfortunate as regards injuries and will gain his England cap, which he has so narrowly missed these last two seasons. During the season the 1st XV. played 24 matches, of which they won 18, drew 1, and lost 5.

Before closing these notes it must be recorded how much the success of the team is due to the consistent coaching of Col. Wilson, Lt. Faithfull, and the captaincy of Lt. Miles. However, we cannot let it be thought that a team like ours is made in a season. Lt. W. F. Browne started the ball moving and did a lot of the thankless ground-work. We only wish that both he and Lt. Faithfull had been able to play on March 18th.

The following composed the 1st XV. and were awarded their caps for the season 1930-1931 :—

CPL. GOODWIN (full back).—On his day almost a brilliant player and at all times well above the average regimental full back. Kicks and fields very well. He opens up the game on occasions quite successfully, but is apt to go too far on his own. This is very dangerous against first-class forwards, as his kick may be charged down or he may be caught in possession. He must make up his mind to get rid of the ball more quickly. He would be a better three-quarter than a full back if played consistently in that position.

2ND LT. W. H. SUMMERS (left wing three-quarter).—A fast runner, but at present lacking in knowledge of the game. Inclined to grab at his passes. Will undoubtedly improve when practice and experience have given him more confidence and determination.

L./CPL. REID (left centre three-quarter).—A neat player with an excellent dummy, and if stronger in defence would be a really first-class performer. Is apt to spoil really brilliant openings by lack of resolution. His attacking short punts must be better placed to be more effective. The Regiment owes a lot to L./Cpl. Reid, who has been played in emergencies in all positions behind the scrum and has acquitted himself well. He is also a fairly reliable place kick near the goal.

LT. J. H. DALRYMPLE (right centre three-quarters).—A very useful member of our side. A strong runner and a very gallant defender. His proper position is wing three-quarter, but he lacks pace for that position in first-class rigger. He has improved as a centre but his attacking intentions are sometimes too obvious to his opponents to be successful. He is a player who should never be left out of a side expecting a hard cup match.

PTE. BENTLEY (right wing three-quarter).—A very much improved player both in attack and defence. He is well built for a wing three-quarter and his hands are excellent. He has developed a useful hand-off which, combined with a determined run, makes him a difficult man to stop. His cross-kicks are always well placed. If this player continues to improve at his present rate he will go very far in first-class rigger.

PTE. DOWAS (three-quarter).—A very good defensive player with plenty of pluck. He is a strong runner, but his knowledge of the game is elementary. He lacks speed and needs more training.

L/CPL. ROBINSON (scrum-half).—Has improved out of all recognition this season. Has a wonderful defence and a sound knowledge of the game. His kicking under pressure is very good and his passing fairly accurate. He can still improve his passing in direction and quickness.

CPL. TOWNEND (fly half).—The best player on the side. Is very versatile and can play in any position with success. His place-kicking both in length and direction could not be improved, and his kicking to touch has been of great assistance to his forwards. He has a certain pair of hands, is a fine tackler, and many worse players have played for England.

PTE. HUMPHISH (forward).—Small and very stocky, he has fitted into our front row excellently and helps his hooker. Has plenty of dash, is a good tackler, and an excellent all-round forward.

PTE. EYRE (forward).—Splendid hooker and a very good forward in the tight. A hard worker, good tackler, and a useful dribbler.

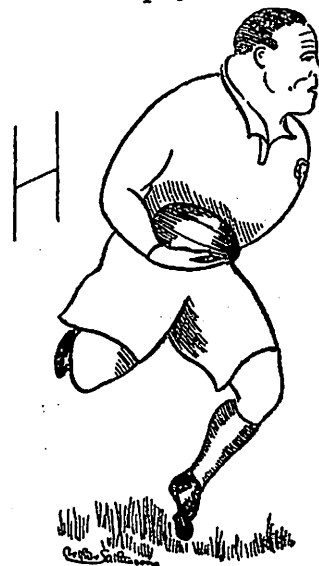
L/CPL. DOWAS (forward).—A clever little forward who at times is inclined to be lazy if he considers the match unimportant. When he wishes is a very useful forward indeed. A good hooker, is fast, and has a good pair of hands. Can take and give a pass. He has a good defence and knows the game.

PTE. ANNESLEY (forward).—A very good second row forward. Has plenty of fire and dash and is very keen. He works tremendously hard, and has set a fine example to the rest of the team.

LT. MILES (forward).—Another splendid second row forward. Knows the game from A to Z. Is tremendously keen and has shown himself to be an excellent leader of forwards. The happy family spirit so evident in this year's team is in a large measure due to him. There was no harder worker in the pack.

2ND LT. REYNOLDS (forward).—A forward who is now fulfilling his early promise of two seasons ago. He has plenty of fire and dash, but is still a bit clumsy with his hands and feet. With more experience and care to detail this already excellent forward will go still further. His best position is undoubtedly the middle of the back row.

2ND LT. TROOP (forward).—A very determined and hard-working forward. He has a good pair of hands and is most dangerous near the line. Always plays a hard, genuine game both in the tight and the loose. Invaluable in any hard cup match.



F. DOWAS



PTE. STORK (forward).—A useful forward with good hands and feet. Always turning up in the right place in defence. Good at the end of the line-out.

CPL. FOY (forward).—Has been one of our most genuine forwards for eight years. He failed to get a place in the final this year owing to *anno domini*, but his keenness and sportsmanship has been an example to us all. He has played with distinction in some of our earlier matches. He has good hands and is excellent in the line-out.

PTE. MORLEY (forward).—A most promising forward who is fast and well built. Has plenty of dash but has still a great deal to learn. He is keen and should get into our team next year.

The following composed the 2nd XV. for the season 1930-1931 :—Back, Pte. Lloyd; three-quarter backs, L/Cpl. Harkin, L/Sgt. Whitehead, Pte. Streeton, Pte. Botham, Pte. Clegg; half-backs, Pte. Roebuck, L/Cpl. Richmond; forwards, Pte. Smith, C., Pte. Colbeck, Pte. Madley, L/Cpl. Boocock, Dmr. Miles, Cpl. Ambler, L/Sgt. Holt, Dmr. Boon, L/Cpl. Crookes.

THE PROGRESS OF THE REGIMENT IN THE ARMY CUP SINCE 1923-24.

- 1923-24.—Defeated in the third round by 1st S.W.B.'s at Devonport, 19 pts.—nil.
 1924-25.—Defeated in the third round by 2nd Welch Regt. at Tidworth (the Welch won the cup this season), 31 pts.—3.
 1925-26.—Defeated in the fourth round by 1st S.W.B.'s at Gosport (the S.W.B.'s won the cup this season), 8 pts.—6 pts.
 1926-27.—Defeated in the fourth round by 1st S.W.B.'s at Gosport (the S.W.B.'s won the cup this season), 6 pts.—nil.
 1927-28.—Defeated in semi-final by 1st King's Own Royal Regt. at Exeter, 10 pts.—5 pts.
 1928-29.—Defeated in semi-final by 1st King's Own Royal Regt. at Exeter (the K.O.R.R.'s won the cup this season), 8 pts.—5 pts.
 1929-30.—Defeated in semi-final by Training Battalion R.E.'s at Bristol, 16 pts.—nil.
 1930-31.—Won the Army Cup, defeating Training Battalion R.E.'s (Chatham), 21 pts. to nil.

THE RESULT OF THIS YEAR'S CUP GAMES.

1st round v. 2nd Scots Guards	Won 75 points—nil.
2nd round v. 2nd King's Regt.	Won 46 points—nil.
3rd round v. 1st Border Regt.	Won 3 points—nil.
4th round v. 2nd Cheshire Regt.	Won 21 points—nil.
Semi-final v. 2nd Cameron Highlanders	Won 36 points—nil.
Final v. Training Bn. R.E.	Won 21 points—nil.
Total	<u>202 points—nil.</u>

NOTES ON THE ARMY CUP FINAL.

By AN ONLOOKER.

It was with the greatest possible satisfaction that one saw the 1st Battalion win the Army Rugby Cup on March 18th. For seven years now they have been a decided force in the Army rugby world, and for the past three years have appeared to be a team good enough to gain the highest honour in Army football. They failed in the crucial matches, when they were expected to do well. This year the team made no mistake. They looked an imposing sight as they took the field—in white shirts and jerseys and red stockings—and appeared trained to the hour. What is more, they came on to the field with a definite plan of campaign, carefully rehearsed by every member of the team; and, further, they had not to change this plan, as it worked to perfection.

The strength of the team lay in the pack, admirably supported by Cpl. Townend and L/Cpl. Robinson at half-back. The pack got down to their job straight away. They took scrums for line-outs, and with our three front-row forwards—Pte. Humpish, Pte. Eyre, and L/Cpl. Dowas—Eyre doing the hooking—packing tight and low, we got possession from the first scrum. The ball proceeded to come out on our side of the scrum with monotonous regularity. With all our front-row forwards expert hookers, small and stocky in stature, Lt. Withers, the Irish hooker, never looked like gaining possession. Every man in our pack was a worker, and our three front-row forwards got the benefit of the push of the other five at exactly the right moment. The crisp, clean heeling of "The Duke's Pack" was one of the features of the game.

All this time Townend was bombarding the R.E. full back with punts ahead, that kept him and the whole of the R.E. back division on tenterhooks. Let it be said straight away that the R.E. full back played a sterling game—but with the wind against him, and the ball always in possession of his opponents, he could not hope to stem the tide for ever. Pte. Bentley on the wing, with fair pace, excellent hands, and the proper build for a good wing three-quarter, was following up these kicks. He got to a nicely judged cross-kick by Lt. Reynolds, picked it up on the run without checking his pace, and was over the line in a flash. Townend added the two points. L/Cpl. Dowas, ever alive to a scoring chance near the line, pounced on a rolling ball and scored the next try.

The third try was perhaps the best of the match, because only a good footballer could have gained it. 2nd Lt. Troop must have been watching the ball in the scrum like a hawk, as he actually intercepted the scrum half's pass before it reached his fly half. To have done this, without getting off-side, he must have broken from the scrum at exactly the right moment.

At the start of the second half the forwards still played like men inspired, and Townend dropped an easy goal. L/Cpl. Robinson then made an excellent break-away on the blind side, and gave 2nd Lt. Summers a scoring pass. The last try of the match was gained by Lt. Dalrymple, one of our most resolute defenders, after a determined run down the wing by Pte. Bentley. This movement was actually started by Cpl. Goodwin at full back.

Where all played so well it seems invidious to mention names. The team went on the field determined to win, and never looked back. The pack on the day's play was one of the best, if not the best, regimental pack I ever saw. If criticise one must—they appeared to lack a knowledge of wheeling. All the other phases of forward play were first class. Everyone of them was prominent at different times, but it is as pack that they will be always remembered.

Robinson at scrum half played a sterling game. His defence and pluck could never be questioned, but, in addition to this, he sent out perfect passes to Townend—sufficiently

long and fast enough to rid him of the attentions of the opposing wing forward. As well as this, some of his fighting dashes through the opposing pack, and his steal-aways from the scrum were excellent.

Townend played the hard, unselfish, honest-to-goodness game that we have become accustomed to associate with him. I cannot visualise any of the present-day international forwards making anything like as good an effort as a fly half as he does. His hands are excellent, his kicking very good, and his long raking stride carries him past most defences. He covers up splendidly in defence, which can be done so easily by a stand-off half back, who is so inclined.

Lt. Dalrymple got through an enormous amount of defensive work.

Reid, too, did his part nobly. His dummy is a very good one.

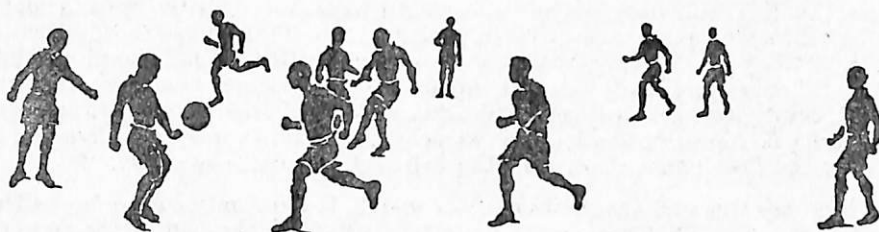
Pte. Bentley and 2nd Lt. Summers on the wings showed plenty of pace, and accepted all the chances that came their way.

The plan of campaign did not lend itself to either exposing the strength or weakness of our attack.

Goodwin at full back got quite a lot to do, and had one of his good days. He inspired confidence from the start, which is more than can be said of him in some other games. His kicking and fielding were excellent, and he opened up the game judiciously on a few occasions.

W. F. B.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.



As anticipated in my last notes, the 1st XI. maintained their half-way position in the Command Senior League until the end of the season. This is very satisfactory and encouraging for next year, when we are more settled down in our new station.

The policy of using the 2nd XI. as a nursery for young players was continued, and over forty-five players were tried out in this team, playing in the Command Junior League. In consequence it was inevitable that we should be bottom of this league, but next year we hope to reap the benefit of this year's training.

The boys continued to do well and greatly improved with the experience they gained in playing other boys' teams. A big difficulty was experienced in Devonport in arranging suitable matches for them.

The position of our teams in the Command Leagues at the end of this season were as follows :—

			P.		W.		D.		L.		P.
1st Team	19	...	7	...	5	...	7	...	19
2nd Team	18	...	4	...	1	...	13	...	9
Boys' Team	18	...	6	...	4	...	8	...	16



PAST AND PRESENT ARMY CAPS SERVING WITH THE 1st BATTALION

Back row (left to right).—2nd Lt. C. L. Troop, Army, 1930-31 ; Cpl. G. Townend, Army, 1928-29-30-31 ; International Trials, 1929-30-31 ; Pte. G. Annesley, Army, 1930-31 ; 2nd Lt. B. W. Reynolds, Army, 1930-31 ; Lt. H. G. P. Miles, Army, 1930-31.
 Sitting.—Lt. C. K. P. Faithfull, Army, 1924-26-27-28 ; England, 1924-1926 ; Lt.-Col. W. C. Wilson, D.S.O., O.B.E., M.C., Army, 1907-08-09-10-11 ; England, 1907 ; Lt. W. E. Browne, Army, 1924-25-26-27-28,29 ; Ireland, 1925-26-27-28.
 In front.—Pte. E. Bentley, Army, 1930-31 ; L Cpl. F. Dowas, Army, 1926-27.

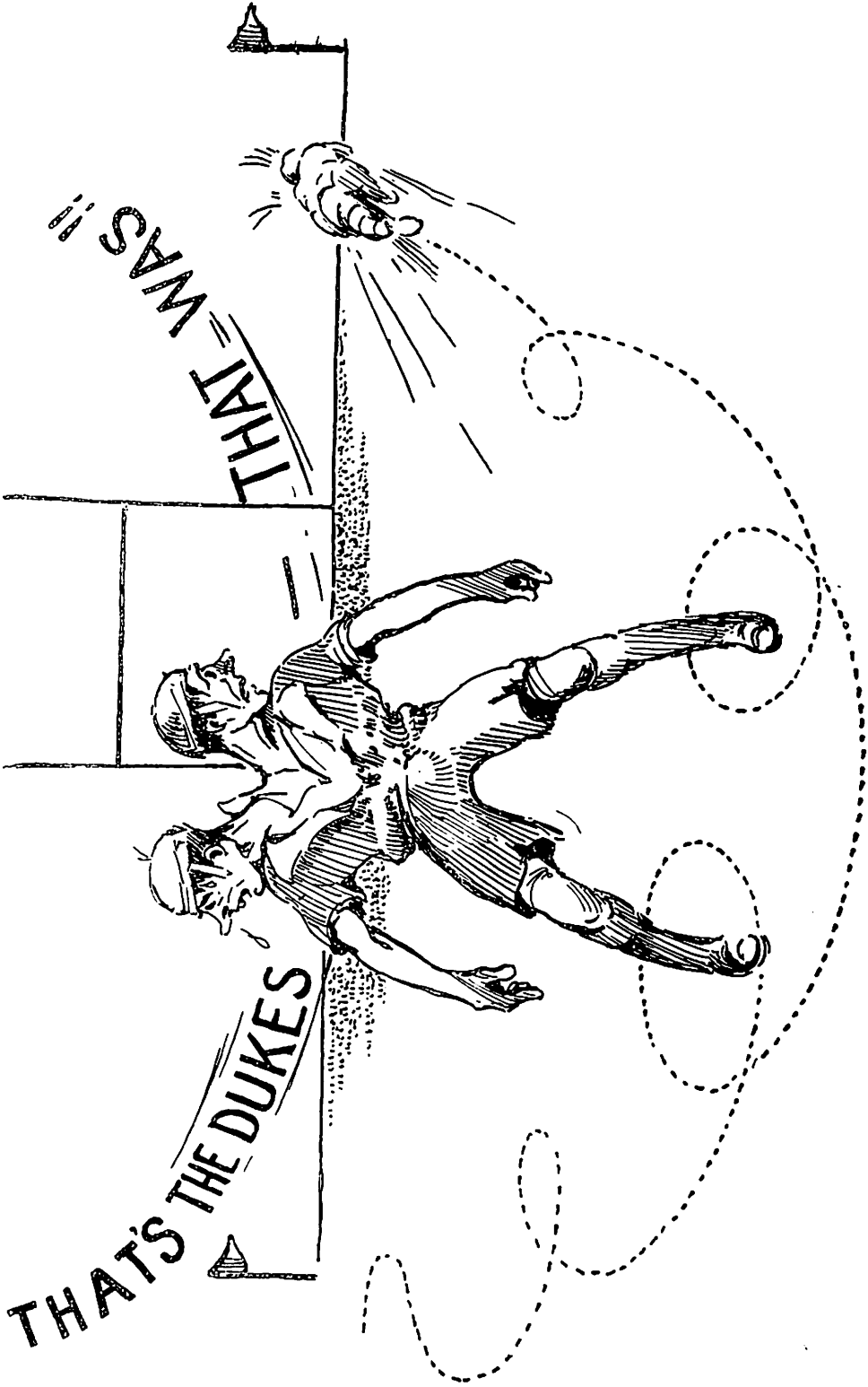


1st BATTALION CAPS, SEASON 1930-31.

Back row.—Pte. Humpish, Pte. Eyre, Pte. Morley, Pte. Dowas, Cpl. Foy, Pte. Stork, Pte. Bentley, L Cpl. Reid, L Cpl. Robinson.
 Sitting.—Cpl. Goodwin, 2nd Lt. B. W. Reynolds, Lt. J. H. Dalrymple, Lt. H. G. P. Miles (Army Cup—Command Runners-up Shield) Cpl. Townend, 2nd Lt. C. L. Troop, Pte. Annesley, L Cpl. Dowas. Absent—2nd Lt. W. Summers.

ARMY (RUGBY) CUP FINAL, 1931.

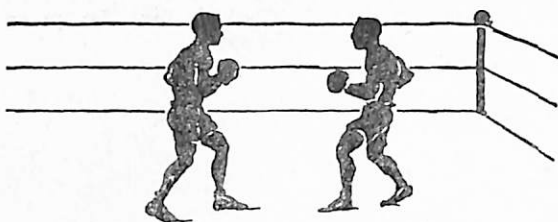
Training Battalion R.E.	0
1st Bn. The Duke of Wellington's Regt.	21



With apologies to "Shell" Petrol Advertisement.

By Courtesy of the Editor *The Sapper*.

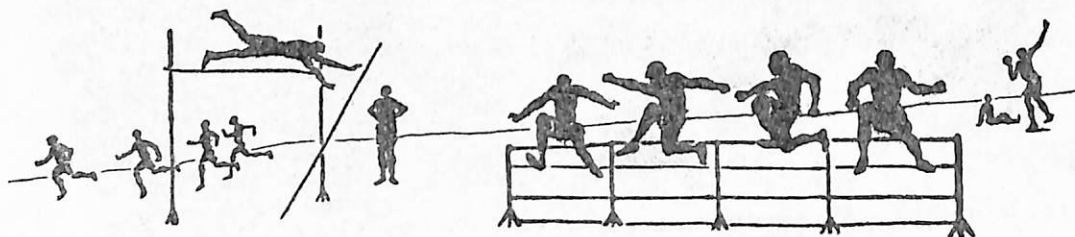
BOXING.



The boxing season has been an undistinguished one from a regimental point of view. A large number of our old hands have joined the reserve, while others have joined the 2nd Battalion. We are now going through a period of building up an entirely new team, and this will take time. Our progress in the Army inter-unit team championships was of short duration. We defeated the 6th Field Brigade R.A. at Bordon in February, only to come a cropper before a strong 2nd Bn. Loyal Regiment team in the R.A.S.C. Gym., Aldershot, in March. The team were mostly novices, but they fought well and pluckily. Against the Field Bde. the following were the results of the evening's boxing:—

Heavy-weight.—Lt. Faithfull k.o. his opponent in the second round. Light-heavy.—Pte. Morley lost on points after a good fight. Middles.—First String.—Pte. Tucker k.o. his opponent in first round. Second String.—Pte. Spavin beat his man in the second round. Third String.—Pte. Colbeck was k.o. in the second round. Welters.—First String.—Pte. Coulsey was defeated in the second round by Sgt. Palmer, who was a strong boxer. Second String.—Pte. Ormsby lost on points after a good fight. Third String.—Pte. Cope won on points. Fourth String.—L/Cpl. Elliott won on points. Light-weight.—First String.—Cpl. Cundall beat his man easily on points. He was much the better boxer. Second String.—L/Cpl. Stringer lost on points, but put up a plucky fight. Third String.—Pte. Best was k.o. in the second round. Feather.—First String.—Pte. Bagshaw, boxing as well as ever, won by a k.o. in the second round. Second String.—Pte. Scott has a walk-over, as his opponent scratched. Bantam.—Pte. Barker won on points.

INDIVIDUAL SPORTS.



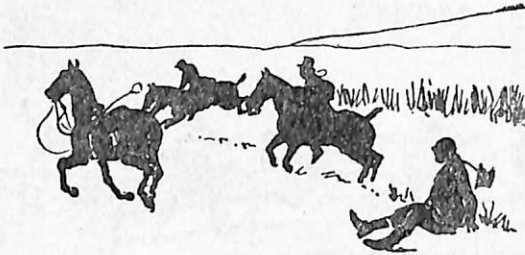
The Battalion individual sports were held this year on Friday and Saturday, April 10th and 11th. They were held on this surprisingly early date because the Brigade sports take place on May 29th; and it is necessary for us to find out at once what talent we have, and start training the different teams. It was unfortunate that the date clashed with the French Army rugby match at Twickenham. This robbed not only the sports of Cpl. Townend's presence, but probably the individual himself of the Victor Ludorum cup for the best performance at the meeting. We discovered practically no new talent, but with careful training we should be able to produce a useful side. 2nd Lt. W. H. Summers is a very good all-round athlete, with considerable experience and knowledge, and we are relying on him to coach our team. Bds. Burt once again demonstrated his all-round ability by winning the Victor Ludorum cup. As is the custom in the Regiment, officers did not compete for it, so with 2nd Lt. Summers out of the running and Cpl. Townend away, Burt had a fairly comfortable passage. Both days were ideal

for sports, which were of a very domestic nature. Saturday was robbed of some of its interest as Pte. Clegg, a very strong and fast runner, could not compete owing to a strained leg muscle. The results and times were as follows:—(We do not consider that the times can be taken seriously, as the Regimental stop-watches are not always perfect, and the time-keepers probably a little excited, and lack experience.)

100 Yards Final.—2nd Lt. W. H. Summers, 1; Cpl. Goodwin, 2; Bds. Burt, 3; 10 seconds. 220 Yards Final.—2nd Lt. W. H. Summers, 1; Cpl. Goodwin, 2; L/Cpl. Rumboll, 3; 23 9/10 seconds. 440 Yards Final.—Cpl. Owen, 1; Cpl. Goodwin, 2; L/Cpl. Reid, 3; 57 4/5 seconds. 880 Yards Final.—L/Cpl. Johnson, 1; Cpl. Owen, 2; Pte. Swift, 3; 2 minutes 17 9/10 seconds. One Mile.—L/Cpl. Shepley, 1; Pte. Bagshaw, 2; L/Cpl. Stringer, 3; 4 minutes 45 1/5 seconds. 120 Yards Hurdles.—2nd Lt. Summers, 1; Bds. Burt, 2; C.Q.M.S. Park, 3; 17 1/10 seconds. Throwing the Hammer.—L/Cpl. Orchard, 1; L/Cpl. Reid, 2; Pte. Annesley, 3; 65ft. 7 1/2 ins. Throwing the Discus.—L/Cpl. Rumboll, 1; L/Cpl. Orchard, 2; Pte. Sykes, 3; 87ft. 4 1/2 ins. Throwing the Javelin.—Dmr. Nobbs, 1; Bds. Burt, 2; Cpl. Roberts, 3; 114ft. 2 ins. Long Jump.—Bds. Burt, 1; L/Cpl. Rumboll, 2; Dmr. Boon, 3; 19ft. High Jump.—2nd Lt. Summers, 1; Dmr. Wilson, 2; 2nd Lt. Lauder, 3; 5ft. Pole Jump.—Bds. Burt, 1; Dmr. Boon, 2; Pte. Evans, 3; Sft. 3 ins. Boys' Race, 100 yards.—Boy Breeden, 1; Boy Toone, 2; Boy Broad, 3. Victor Ludorum Cup.—Winner, Bds. Burt with 15 points; runners-up, Cpl. Goowin and L/Cpl. Rumboll with 8 points each and L/Cpl. Orchard 4th with 7 points.

HUNTING.

"And here's to the Provinces—provident places,
Where scores of good fellows with cross-country faces,
Must needs solve the problem of hunting the fox
Without three blood horses sent on in a box."



can be recorded. The country is much intersected with roads but plentiful in foxes, and good sport is generally obtained.

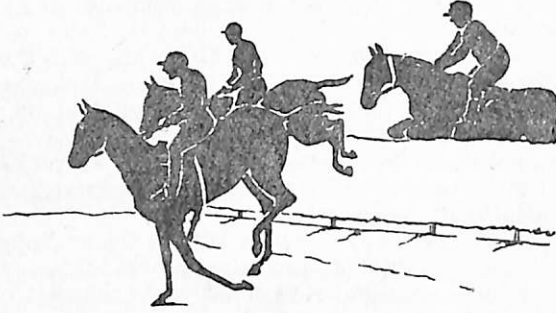
On Mondays and Wednesdays the Aldershot Command Drag Hounds meet. These days are excellent for those who prefer to hunt to ride rather than ride to hunt; further, they provide a very good gallop over fair fences, and are a useful means of training horses for point-to-point meetings. In fact, drag lines are really more like steeple-chasing than hunting, and grief is probably more plentiful—not the place for every Government charger.

Capt. Armitage and Lt. Norman have hunted regularly throughout the season, and, although not always able to manage the three days a week, have put in as much as limitations in horseflesh would allow. Capt. Lawlor was a regular follower of the drag until a post-and-rail fence gave him a bad fall which kept him out of the saddle for two months. Lt. Stone was out with the drag on a couple of days and Lt. Laurence was generally out until leaving to join the 2nd Battalion and incidentally take up polo.

It is hoped that there will be a few more who will follow hounds next season in a Command where every facility is given to those who will ride.

RACING.

"There's the flag. They're fairly started on a stiffened hunting course."



Point-to-point meetings are numerically strong round Aldershot, and the class of horse high; in fact too high for our purses; in consequence the opportunities between flags are rare for us.

Our only race this winter was the 1st Division inter-brigade team race included in the Hampshire Hunt's meeting held near Alton on March 28th, having been postponed from March 14th on account of frost. Each Brigade had to produce a team

of nine horses (two per regiment and one from Brigade headquarters). Our representatives were Lt.-Col. Wilson's "Bobby," ridden by Capt. Armitage, and Capt. Paton's "Rameses," piloted by Lt. Norman, whilst Capt. Lawlor as Staff captain rode the Brigade representative, "Dark Lady."

The course was a trappy one of about $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles over some 23 fences, which, however, did not strike us as being as formidable as those encountered in the West country last season. Twenty-seven horses faced the starter and our representatives jumped the course excellently except for one error by "Rameses," which unseated his jockey who, however, was able to remount and complete the course. They were all, however, beaten for speed by a number of privately-owned horses in the finish.

The two bona-fide military meetings, each of two days, held on the Tweseldown racecourse under N.H. Rules, are now very flourishing affairs, and it is hoped that by next season we may be able to produce an entry or two for our own riders. No better training ground for the young horseman could surely be found.

2nd BATTALION NEWS.

CONGRATULATIONS to the 1st Battalion on winning the Army Rugby Cup. We received the glad tidings at breakfast, with the result that even those of us who usually wear the most forbidding aspect at that sombre meal displayed faces wreathed in smiles and became unwontedly talkative. A great achievement—the winning of the Cup, we mean.

The other great tidings—not so glad—received about the same time, are that we are under orders to move next season to Kamptee, exchanging stations with the 1st Bn. The Royal Fusiliers. We cannot pretend to feel very enthusiastic at the prospect, although those of us who are keen on slaughtering the noble forest beasts are thrilled, there being no better big game station in India. Those, too, who prefer as target a piece of canvas 6 feet square are quite pleased, since we hear that the range is "right at the door." But enthusiasm wanes somewhat in contemplation of the 150-mile march to Jubbulpore for training.

When we went to press last time Battalion training was about to take place. This passed off most successfully, in spite of our forebodings as to lack of ground. We were also greatly assisted by "Z" Flight, R.A.F., who spent a week with us. Numerous members of all ranks were taken up for flights, and saw for the first time what Ahmednagar looked like from the air, and also the difficulty of distinguishing their friends on the ground from the patient ox and ass—which may be an allegory.

Brigade training was not so successful—or, perhaps, it was even more so. Like everything else, it all depends on the angle of vision. Anyway, the point is that, owing to an outbreak of 'flu amongst the horses and mules, the camp was abandoned at half-time. Not only so, but the Battalion returned to Ahmednagar by its own specially chartered "Race Special," thereby saving the necessity of rendering the customary "sore-foot" certificates on arrival in barracks.

Yet another change has to be recorded in the command of the Ahmednagar Brigade, rendered necessary, we are sorry to say, by the continued illness of Brigadier Stockwell. We have not yet heard who his successor is to be. Col. Hutchinson, the officiating Brigadier, is leaving us to take over temporary command of the Mhow District.

The trooping season is now at an end. We have sent home and received two drafts, but on balance we are the losers and shall now remain about 70 under strength throughout the year. We are also slightly below establishment in officers.

Towards the end of February Capt. With-Seidelin, of the Danish Army Royal Artillery, the inventor of the Madsen gun, arrived at the Machine Gun School to demonstrate the capabilities of the weapon. We were called on to furnish a detachment of machine gunners to learn all about it and to carry out the demonstrations. Lt. F. P. A. Woods and 24 N.C.O.'s and men of "D" (M.G.) Company were therefore sent to the school, and have the distinction of being the first British troops in India to have fired the Madsen gun. Most exhaustive tests were carried out on the field firing range in conjunction with the Vickers and Lewis guns, and the Madsen undoubtedly proved itself to be a remarkable weapon. But no official report has as yet been issued.

At the time of writing we are about to be inspected by the District Commander, Major-Gen. H. E. Ap Rhys Pryce. Immediately afterwards those requiring "change of air" will proceed to Wellington.

We cannot close these notes without a reference to the death of Mrs. Pearce, wife of R.S.M. Pearce. An appreciation appears in the obituary notices; here we must content ourselves with tendering the sympathy of all ranks to our R.S.M. We also wish to express our sympathy with the relatives of Pte. Gibson, who was accidentally drowned at Kazipur.

OFFICERS' MESS.

Movements—in and out—having provided the main interest for some time past, we will refer to them first. We welcome Capt. Hodgson and 2nd Lts. Bunbury, Fallon, and Lawrence, who have all recently joined the Battalion, and also 2nd Lt. Nicholls, I.A.U.L., who has come to us for a year's attachment. Capt. Fraser and Lts. Turner and Exham have done what we all should like to do—gone home on leave. As Lt. Turner is bound for the Depot next winter, it will be long before we shall see him again. Ah well! No doubt he will soon be sighing for the balmy breezes and blue skies of Ahmednagar.

Although, perhaps, not strictly members of the Mess, it is only in these notes that we can bid public farewell to those ladies who have removed the light of their countenances from amongst us. Mrs. and Miss Milner went home in December, being followed in February by Mrs. Green (and Mary) and in March by Miss Sellars, whilst Miss Woods has departed to the other side of India—somewhere in Bengal. On the other hand, we welcome Mrs. Webb-Carter, who arrived with Lt. Webb-Carter on his return from leave just after Christmas. Whilst on the subject of arrivals we must tender our greetings to Stephen Slade Carey and our congratulations to Major and Mrs. Carey. There was a large gathering to witness the above recruit become a little Christian on March 19th—and a still larger gathering assembled later on the same day at his home address to drink his health.

The annual New Year's Eve dinner given by the bachelors to the married officers and their wives was the usual great success, and provided a most cheery evening. Following the precedent set last year, fancy dress was the order of the evening, and after the dinner nearly everybody went on to the club for the dance.

Few important guest nights have been held since we wrote last owing to our being away so much on training. On Feb. 25th, however, we had the honour of the presence at dinner of Capt. With-Seidelin of the Royal Artillery, Danish Army, the inventor of the Madsen gun, and it was a great pleasure to us to have the honour of entertaining him in our Mess.

Other guests have included Major-Gen. C. Wilmot Mainprise (late R.A.M.C.) and Judge Mehta, who is shortly leaving Ahmednagar.

In March the Colonel, Major Sir Robert Henniker, Major Owen, and Lt. Milner attended the annual dinner of the Society of Yorkshiremen in Bombay. From all accounts it was a very successful occasion and the Colonel's speech earned for him a "mention in dispatches" in *The Times of India*.

Once more there is an epidemic of matrimony in the Regiment—though, so far, only in its preliminary stages—and we take this opportunity of congratulating the various victims on their respective engagements, especially Lt. H. B. Owen, who left us last year on posting to the T.A. As for the remainder—and their name is legion—as they belong to the 1st Battalion (at present) we will not encroach further on the 1st Battalion Sub-Editor's preserve.

Our thanks are due to the following:—Major Sir Robert Henniker, Major Carey, Capts. Gibson and Harvey, Lts. W. A. Woods, Owen, Turner, R. K. Exham, and Rivett-Carnac, who have each presented a silver finger-bowl, and to Mr. F. Blakely, of the Staff, Small Arms School, Hythe, for his interesting gift of the discharge certificate of Pte. Peter O'Brien, of the 76th Foot, who was discharged in the year 1815.

Finally, we desire to express our sympathy with Capt. and Mrs. Crane on the death of their daughter Evelyn.

"A" COMPANY.

The last few months have been mainly occupied with training. This year it was again the turn of the Battalion to go to Aurungabad for Brigade training; the Company stood the seventy-mile march very well and arrived without a single absentee.

No. 2 Platoon were the most improved platoon in the platoon flag competition, going up from seventeenth to sixth place.

In the Battalion shoot for the Roupell Cup No. 3 Platoon were easily in front with a really good score, but were unfortunately disqualified in the competition itself for firing short bursts.

In the inter-company boxing we were rather easily beaten by "H.Q." Wing, who possessed a number of Battalion boxers; our team fought well, but did not possess the necessary talent.

We are now concentrating on the company shooting teams for the rifle meeting and in the forthcoming hockey and soccer leagues.

We won the Scissors Cup for 1930-31 (the second year in succession) for having the highest figure of merit in rifle and L.A. combined—namely, 6·57; "C" Company were second with 5·08, and "B" Company third with 4·95.

We have lately welcomed several new arrivals in the Company; Capt. W. Hodgson recently returned from Malaya, Mr. Bunbury and Mr. Fallon from the 1st Battalion, and Mr. Nicholls, U.I.L.A., from the R.M.C. We also welcome C.S.M. Slane from the 1st Battalion and say good-bye, temporarily at any rate, to C.S.M. Wood on transfer to "H.Q." Wing, and wish him the best of luck with them and also a very good leave "Home."

"B" COMPANY.

We are at present occupied in putting our house in order for the next sports and training year, which commences for us next month, as we have been detailed to fire our A.W.T.C. first this year to give the lead to the others.

We have again produced a successful L.A. team in competition shooting, and we congratulate No. 6 Platoon in representing the Battalion in the Roupell Cup, but our modesty compels us to admit that we fear our score did not reach a winning standard.

In the inter-company boxing tournament we were unfortunate in drawing the final winners, "D" (M.G.) Company, in the first round, but we have no reason to be ashamed of our team's efforts and we look forward to the future with quiet confidence.

The process of building up fresh hockey and soccer teams has begun; signs of fresh talent are already evident, and we intend this year to go one better in these games than we did last, as we are tired of being runners-up.

Our best wishes go with those who have recently left us—may all good luck be theirs.

We extend a hearty welcome to 2nd Lt. Lawrence, who has just joined us from the home Battalion, and to 2nd Lt. Stone, U.L.I.A., who joined us at the end of 1930 for twelve months' attachment.

"C" COMPANY.

Since our last notes Capt. J. V. Gibson has taken over command of the Company, Capt. V. C. Green remaining as second in command. Lt. B. W. Webb-Carter has rejoined from leave, Lt. R. G. Turner taking his place in England, and Lt. R. N. Bray has been transferred temporarily to "H.Q." Wing. C.S.M. Clarke has joined us from the 1st Battalion, whilst Sgt. Fitter, Cpl. Chambers, L/Cpl. Holmes, and ten privates have gone home. To all who have joined us we extend a hearty welcome and to those who have left us we offer our best wishes.

Congratulations to No. 9 Platoon on obtaining second place in the platoon flag competition and on winning the Subalterns' Cup; also to Pte. Scaife on gaining third place in the shoot for the A.R.A. (I.) Cup.

In the sports line we have started this year badly—we were unable to raise a team for the inter-company boxing competition, and so did not defend the shield. We have plenty of boxers in the Company, but not a sufficient variety of weights.

It is with great regret that we have to record the accidental death by drowning at Kazipur of Pte. Gibson. To his relatives we extend our deepest sympathy.

"D" (M.G.) COMPANY.

Very little worth recording has happened since our last journalistic effort. We were busy on Battalion training in December, away for a change of air at Aurungabad in January for the M.G. concentration, and then marched to Kazipur to rejoin the Battalion for Brigade training.

The platoon flag competition for 1930-31 is now finished. From the sporting point of view we did not do too brilliantly, with the result that the majority of our platoons finished a little too far down the list. We are, however, justly pleased with the results of the drill part of the competition, all four platoons being placed in the first six—No. 13 being first, 15 and 16 tying for fourth place, and 14 being sixth.

We are also very pleased with ourselves over the inter-company boxing competition. In this we beat "B" in the first round and "H.Q." Wing in the final, thereby winning the shield.

We congratulate C.Q.M.S. Walker on the birth of a daughter and Sgt. Jowett on the birth of a son. We are now the only company up to strength with children—total 17. Best wishes to C.Q.M.S. Walker and Sgt. Harvey on leaving the Company to go into civil life. Capt. Fraser and Lt. Exham have left us temporarily, having proceeded to the U.K. on eight months' leave.

HEARD ON THE LINE OF MARCH.

The Grouser (4s. a day man—with sore feet) : Roll on when we get to camp.

The Die-Hard (2s. a day man—also with sore feet) : What the — are you grouching at? You get 3d. for every mile you do and I only get 1½d. Left, right, limp, etc.

"H.Q." WING.

During the past three or four months our efforts have been mainly concentrated on marching and on platoon drill.

In the platoon flag competition No. 17 won the flag for the second year in succession ; the Band finished fourth, whilst the "Indian" platoon and the Drums tied for 6th place. No doubt the "Indian" platoon has improved, since it obtained five points for drill. How it did it no one exactly knows—perhaps the R.S.M. may be able to give a bit of enlightenment.

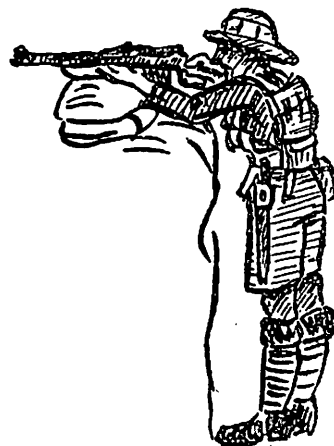
Our strength has been increased since the last issue, and we heartily congratulate R.Q.M.S. and Mrs. Coulter on the birth of a daughter.

C.S.M. Wood has joined us from "A" Company ; but, just as he was getting things shipshape, he was granted six months' leave to the U.K. We wish him a good voyage and a happy time. Major Owen has also been granted leave to the U.K. Ptes. Kirby and Froggart have left us for civil life and we wish them the best of luck.

At hockey we have won the inter-company shield, beating the favourites, "B" Company, by the narrow margin of 1—0. In the inter-company boxing shield we were runners-up, losing to "D" Company by one fight. This is the first time since Cairo that the "Q" have developed any cave men ; no doubt "Tiny Smith" made a very good come back, whilst the fight of Pte. Rowlands was one to be admired for pluck and grit, and we think that it is only fair that we should congratulate the losers as well as the winners.

RIFLE CLUB.

The A.R.A. (India) central meeting took place at Meerut in February. The Battalion entered for the King's Medal, Army Rifle Championship, and the A.R.A. (I.) Cup ; also for the Birdwood Vase, which is a team match, the four best scores made by a unit's representatives in the King's Medal Competition counting. The following were entered to represent the Battalion in these matches :—Capt. J. V. Gibson, Lt. R. N. Bray, Cpls. Hirst and Bradbury, L/Cpl. Willcox, and Pte. Scaife. In addition, Capt. E. W. Rogers entered privately—he is seconded to the Indian Army Ordnance Corps, and both he and Lt. Bray entered for the revolver XXX.



With a view to accustoming the team to the climatic conditions, light, range, etc., they were sent to Meerut a week before the actual meeting took place, and thanks to this, to the careful coaching by Capt. Gibson and to the assistance given by the 1st Bn. The Black Watch (Royal Highlanders), with whom the team stayed, in supplying targets, markers, and the very latest (1930) ammunition, much good work was done and some useful scores put up in these preliminary practices. Unfortunately the cold weather proved too much for L/Cpl. Willcox and he was admitted to hospital with influenza. In response to an urgent wire, Cpl. Merritt arrived to take L/Cpl. Willcox's place on the very first day of the meeting.

The King's Medal and Army Rifle Championship were shot for on the 11th and 12th in perfect weather conditions. Lt. Bray was first in Class I. (Officers) with a score of 301. As a team the Battalion obtained 15th place out of 31 entries for the Birdwood Vase.

The A.R.A. (I.) Cup was shot for on Feb. 13th under very trying weather conditions. In this competition Pte. Scaife, who joined the Battalion from home this season, obtained

third place with a score of 86. In the revolver match, Lt. Bray was placed 13th and Capt. Rogers 25th.

The results this year are the best which the Battalion have obtained at Meerut up to the present, so it is hoped that the teams will go from strength to strength.

On March 5th a "Pa, Ma, and Baby" competition took place on the 30 yards range. Teams of four from every rank in the Battalion—from field officers to band boys—and teams from the wives of officers and other ranks took part. To equalise matters one member of each of the male teams had to fire with a revolver, whilst the ladies were of course allowed sandbag rests for their rifles. The shoot resulted in a strong win for the team found by the wives of the "Other Ranks," and the spoon for the best shot went to Mrs. Love, wife of Cpl. Love, who made the excellent score of 36 out of a possible 40.

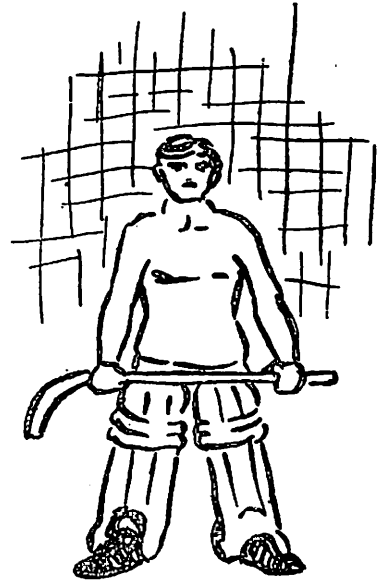
HOCKEY.

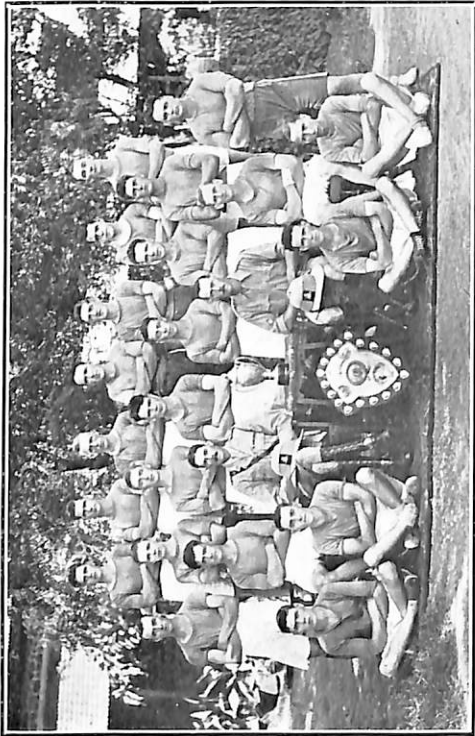
The past season has on the whole been a successful one. The team succeeded in winning the Deccan District Tournament, and further has not been beaten by any British unit. We defeated the Prince of Wales's Volunteers 5—2 and 2—1, the Royal Ulster Rifles 6—3, the King's Own Scottish Borderers 6—3, and the Royal Fusiliers 3—0, in addition to which we have played two drawn games with the K.O.S.B. and the Royal Fusiliers. We met this last-named team in the final of the Deccan District Tournament and drew with them 1—1 after a fast hard game, of which we had slightly the better of the play, although we very nearly lost in the last five minutes when the Fusiliers broke away but missed an open goal. Our opponents were a fast side and very accurate with their sticks in mid-field. Both sides were inclined to be weak in front of goal. In the re-play we were successful 3—0, the superior combination of our forwards being very marked. Sgt. Smith, L/Cpl. Byrne, and Pte. Annis scored our goals.

In other games we have several times been narrowly beaten by definitely good Indian teams, but these matches have always been very levelly contested, the superior ball control of the Indian sides usually being the deciding factor. Our team probably played its best game against the Poona Rifles, winners of the Agha Khan Cup, when it was beaten 3—1; on the run of the play up to just before the end of the match the score might have been 2—2. The winners were not quite at their full strength. Another occasion on which our team played really well was in the second half of the match against the R.U.R., when they scored four goals after being one down at half-time.

With the departure of the drafts for home we lost our goal-keeper, Pte. F. Taylor, who had played with consistent success for the Battalion in many games. Of other individual players, L/Cpl. Byrne at inside right has played really well throughout the season, and is a particularly good shot in the circle; L/Cpl. Knight has made a fast and reliable right wing and has always combined well with his inside man; Pte. Geary has come on greatly at full back and is extremely reliable in this position. Amongst the newcomers to the team, Ptes. Annis and Constable have done well.

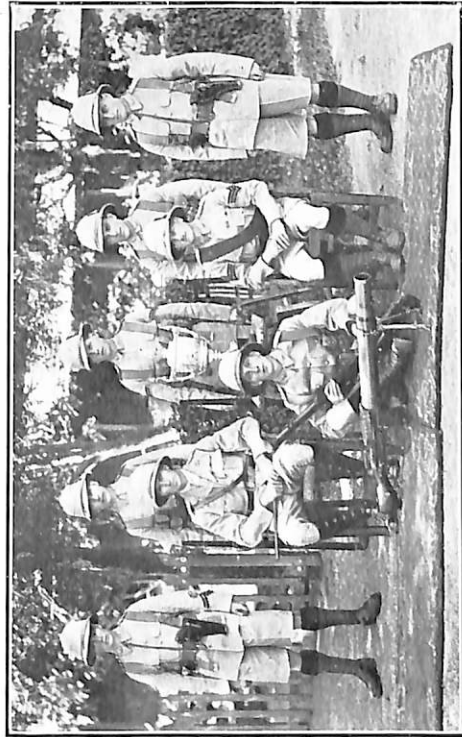
We have also been running a side composed almost entirely of officers, which has played several games against the Machine Gun School and has also taken on the Signal School at Poona. The side improved in a remarkable fashion and is now quite capable of giving any average European team a good game.





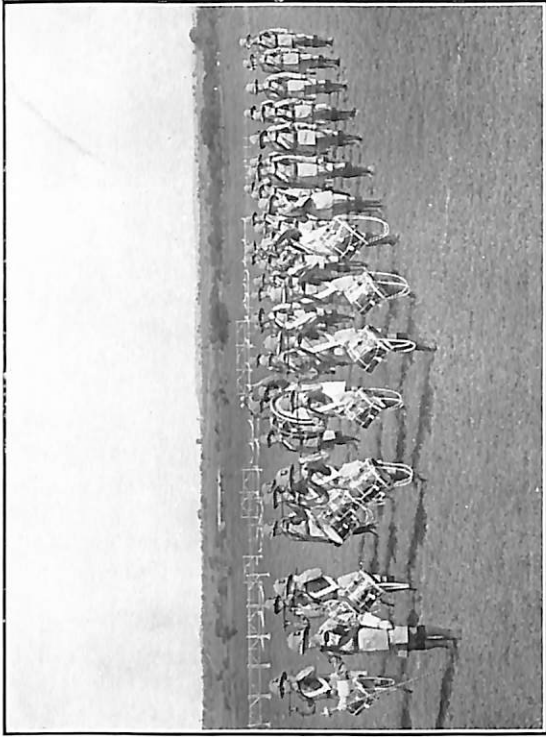
"C" COMPANY, 2nd BATTALION, BOXING TEAM.

Back row, left to right.—Pte. Spink, Pte. McKenna, Pte. Keighley, Pte. Burke
Pte. McGuire, L. Cpl. Bland, Pte. Howard.
Second row, left to right.—Pte. Andrews, A., Pte. Leddy, Pte. Ellis (42), Pte.
Lamaghan, Pte. Nicholls, L. Sgt. Jones, Pte. Crouch, L. Cpl. Bawty.
Seated, left to right.—Pte. Birch, H., Capt. V. C. Green, C.S.M. James, L. Sgt.
Brown.
Front row, seated.—Pte. Gallagher, Pte. Annsal, Pte. Clarke, Pte. Jacoby.

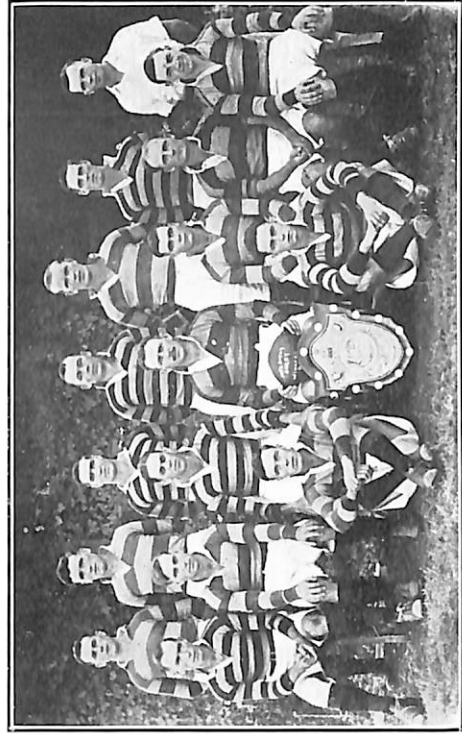


"B" COMPANY L.A. TEAM.

Winners of the Marshall Cup, S.C.R.A., 1930.
Standing, left to right.—Pte. Priest, Pte. Lirley, Cpl. Malwit, Pte. Smith, Pte.
Hughes.
Seated.—Major R. O. D. Carey, Pte. Naylor, Sgt. Leccs.



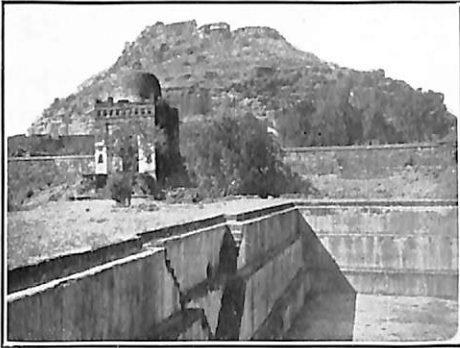
THE DRUMS.



"D" (M.G.) RUGGER TEAM.

Winners, Inter-Company Shield.
Back row.—Thompson, Baker, Scott, Wood, Wright, Hall, Kitson.
Middle row.—Caulfield, Holt, Lt. Exham, Lt. Woods, Hardiment, Ackroyd,
Lawton.
Sitting on ground.—Walsh Rowley.

2nd BATTALION, AHMEDNAGAR.



Daulatabad Fort.



The Courtyard.



The late No. 4608341 Pte. W. Gibson.
Accidentally drowned at Kazipur, Jan. 25th, 1931.



Singing in the Bath Tub.
"Modified for India."



Boys at Daulatabad Fort.

Since these notes were written it transpired that the Suffolk Regiment, winners of the Secunderabad Brigade Area competition, had been left out of the District tournament through no fault of their own. The result of this was that it was agreed to play a challenge match at Ahmednagar. This proved to be a particularly fast and exciting game, the end of the first half saw us leading 2—1 through goals scored by Sgt. Smith and Pte. Annis.

The second half started with our forwards playing really well in mid-field, only to find the Suffolk goal-keeper, who played brilliantly throughout, saving a remarkable series of shots. About ten minutes from the end the Suffolk's broke away and their outside right scored with a hard shot. After this, however, we managed to score twice more in the closing stages, and so ran out the winners of a really good game 4—2. At the end of the game the District Commander, Major-Gen. H. A. Ap Rhys Pryce, who happened to be at Ahmednagar on a tour of inspection, presented the cup.

BOXING.

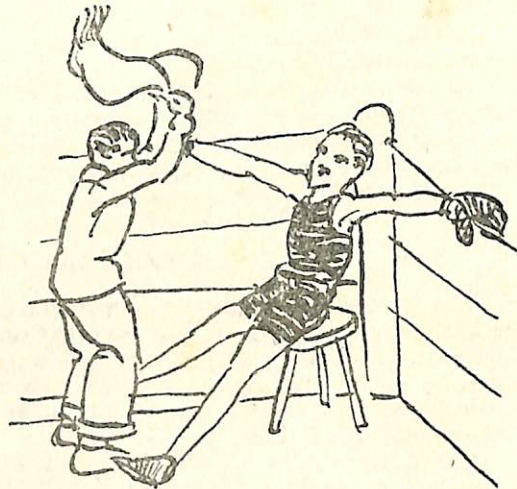
The chief item of interest during the period under review has been the Deccan District Tournament. Last year we were runners-up in this competition, a performance which we repeated this year, being beaten in the final by the Signal Training Centre from Jubbulpore by the narrowest of margins.

The meeting was held at Secunderabad, and the following journeyed there to represent the Battalion:—Heavy-weight, Pte. Scott; light-heavy, Pte. Morley; middle-weight, Pte. Hamilton; welter-weights, Ptes. Kirby and Spink; light-weights, Pte. Tompkins (Pte. Burke reserve); feather-weight, Pte. Joyce; bantam-weight, Pte. Jacoby.

Some of the team managed to gain several pounds in weight during the journey to Secunderabad. This rather upset our calculations and necessitated a certain amount of re-arrangement of the team.

In the first round we drew against the 2nd Bn. Royal Fusiliers, whom we defeated by the comfortable margin of 7 fights to 1. In the next round we met the Royal Dragoons, whom we just managed to defeat by 1 point. The Royal Dragoons had a very much stronger team than that of the Royal Fusiliers and they gave our men some hard fights. Ptes. Jerome, Jacoby, Spink, and Morley won their fights, while Ptes. Tompkins and Scott (who had to give a lot of weight away) were only just beaten. In the final we met, and were defeated by, the Signal Training Centre, who just managed to win by the odd point. Ptes. Scott, Spink, and Tompkins won their fights, the latter two having particularly hard ones. The losers all put up good fights. Pte. Kirby began to score freely in the third round and would do better in a longer contest, whilst Ptes. Jerome and Jacoby both met better class boxers who handled them rather badly; they, however, put up plucky fights.

In the middle and light heavy-weight classes Ptes. Hamilton and Morley were beaten, the former after a very close fight, about which the judges must have found difficulty in coming to a decision, and the latter by an opponent with considerable advantage in weight and reach.



Although we were not successful in winning the championship, there were two pleasing features in our performance which speaks highly for the way in which Sgt. Brown had trained the team. Firstly, the clean sporting manner in which our team fought in a meeting not altogether free from fouls. Secondly, our men all lasted their three rounds very well.

Early in March the inter-company team boxing competition was held. There were four entries, "C" Company being unable to enter a team, as they found it impossible to find representatives in the higher weights. In the first round "H.Q." Wing met and defeated "A" Company, while "D" (M.G.) Company beat "B" Company. The final night produced some excellent fights, and it was only by calling on the reserve feather-weights to fight that the result was decided in favour of "D" (M.G.) Company. The results were as follows:—Catch-weight, Pte. Scott, "D" (M.G.) beat Sgt. Smith, "H.Q."; Middle-weight, Pte. Morley, "D" (M.G.), beat Pte. Wright, "H.Q."; welter-weight (2nd), Pte. Smith, "D" (M.G.), lost to Pte. Kirby, "H.Q."; welter-weight (1st), Pte. Farnell, "D" (M.G.), lost to Pte. Tompkins, "H.Q."; light-weight (2nd), L/Cpl. Wardle, "D" (M.G.) lost to Pte. Eastwood, "H.Q."; light-weight (1st), Pte. Robson, "D" (M.G.) lost to Sgt. Brown, "H.Q."; feather-weight, Pte. Dyson, "D" (M.G.), beat L/Cpl. Thornton, "H.Q."; bantam-weight, Pte. McGowan, "D" (M.G.), beat Pte. Wood, "H.Q."; reserve feather-weight, Pte. Ridley, "D" (M.G.), beat Rowlands, "H.Q."

At the conclusion of the competition, medals were presented to the winners and runners-up by Major-Gen. C. W. Mainprise.

In addition to these competitions, Pte. Tompkins has represented the Battalion in various special contests which have been organized at Bombay and elsewhere. At Poona he beat Rfn. Gibson of the 2nd Bn. Royal Ulster Rifles, drew with L/Cpl. Grimes, East Lancashire Regt., at Bombay, and reached the final (though losing on points) in the individual boxing at the Secunderabad meeting.

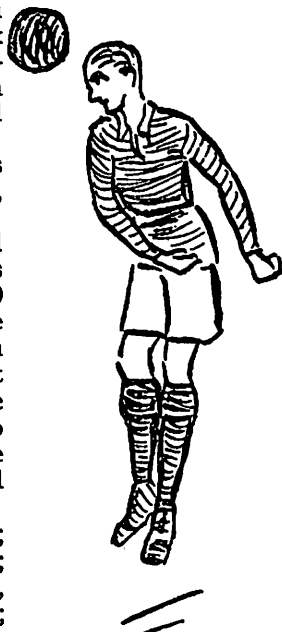
ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.

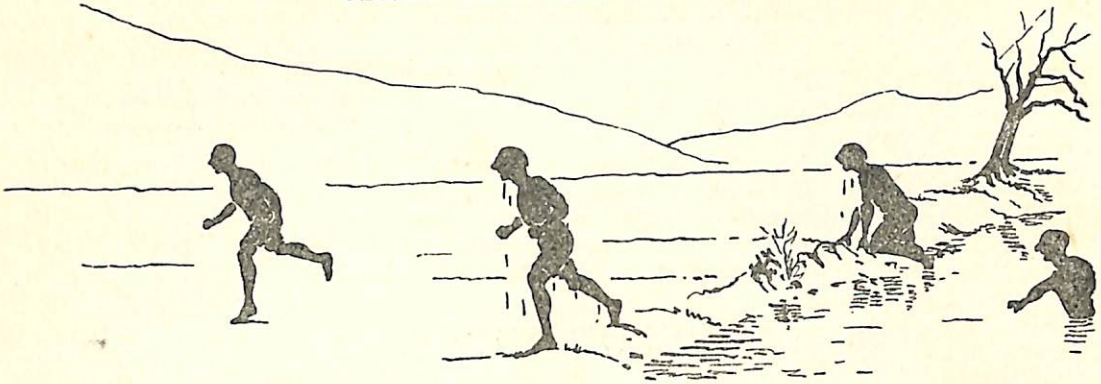
The football team visited Secunderabad to take part in the Deccan District cup tie and were put up by the Suffolk Regiment. The hospitality of the latter was much appreciated by all the members of the team, who came away with many new friends and the happy recollection of having had a thoroughly good time.

The draw resulted in the Prince of Wales' Volunteers being the opponents in the semi-final, played on March 25th, and resulting in a good game with a win of 2—1.

In the final we met the Royal Dragoons, and this resulted in a very exciting match, and extra time of ten minutes each way had to be played, as at the conclusion of the 30 minutes each way both sides had secured a goal each, the first being scored by the Royal Dragoons in the first ten minutes of the first half, the Dukes equalising by Knight sprinting down and passing neatly to Green, who secured the equalising goal in the last ten minutes of the first half. No score was made in the second half and it was not until the last minutes of the extra time that the Royals again scored and thus won the game.

The team was:—Goal, Cogan, H.; left back, Sherwood; right back, Coleman; left half, Dieghton; centre half, Craven; right half, Bamford; outside left, L/Cpl. Knight; inside left, Colgrave; centre forward, Green; inside right, Cpl. Sullivan; outside right, Errington.



CROSS COUNTRY RUNNING.

The cross country running season has not been a very successful one for us this year. The standard of running was fairly high, and it was surprising that we did not obtain better results. Our first match was against the 2nd Bn. The King's Own Scottish Borderers over in Poona, which was lost by 84 points. Throughout the course the going was very heavy, and our opponents greatly benefited by knowing the course. Our only other match was against the 2nd Bn. The Suffolk Regiment in Secunderabad for the Deccan District Cross Country Championship, which we won last year. This match we also lost, the Suffolks getting 12 men in the first 18 home. Their leading man, who finished first, completed the course of just under five miles in the very good time of 25 minutes 12 seconds. The team was as follows:—Sgt. Brown, Pte. Rayner, Cpls. Spooner and Thornton, Bdsm. Bailey, Ptes. Batty and Ewen, Cpl. Thompson, Ptes. Hartley, McAvoy, Shaw, Mather, Cook, Kerrigan, and Sanderson.

HOMING PIGEON CLUB.

Since our last issue we have been more or less handicapped with our birds owing to company, battalion, and brigade training. We again proved the success of homing pigeons, for on battalion training a demonstration was given by the Royal Air Force dropping a hamper of food and a container carrying two pigeons; these were dropped from the aeroplane from about 1,000 feet and landed by the Battalion, the birds, carrying messages, were released and returned to barracks, which was 20 miles away, in 25 minutes.

We held an all ranks dance on Saturday, Feb. 28th, 1931, in the Cinema, and a very enjoyable evening was spent.

On March 19th, 1931, a race took place from Kopargaon, 75 miles away, for the "Sellars Challenge Cup"; it was very keenly fought for and great interest was shown, many of the owners engaging the "crack sprinters" to run for them, and undoubtedly it was won by the run in, a matter of seconds dividing the first five birds home. The result was as follows:—1, L/Cpl. Cocker and Pte. Harman's "Smokey"; 2, Cpl. Melvin and L/Cpl. Haywood's "Nigger"; 3, Pte. Fox and Pte. Riley's "Diana"; 4, Bdsm. Chatfield and Bdsm. Alton's "Wonder Eyes"; 5, Pte. Hughes's "Broken Melody"; 6, Cpl. Melvin and L/Cpl. Haywood's "Lightning I."; 7, Cpl. Melvin and L/Cpl. Haywood's "Irish II."; 8, Cpl. Melvin and L/Cpl. Haywood's "Rusty."

To:—The Quarter Master,
2nd Duce Highlanders,
AhmedNagar.

Respected Sir,

Most humbly & respectfully Beg to inform your houner feet that I request to say Kindly grant eight days leave more Because the married is not finished yet.

If Sir do this act for me I shall ever & ever pray for your long life and prosperity.

I beg to remain Sir,
your Most Obedt Servant,

28/2/30.

TEEKA COOK. A Company
2nd Duce Highlanders,
Regt. Ahmednagar.

A party of the boys of the 2nd Battalion were visiting Daulatabad Fort, near Aurungabad during the brigade training, January, 1931.

Before leaving the fort, the guide asked for buchshees.

One of the boys, always ready to answer, turned to him and said, "Lord Blimey, Bill, this is not the League of Nations, but the Blinkin' Army."

DEPOT NEWS.

SINCE the last number of this magazine was issued, the Depot has undergone a change of command, Major N. R. Whitaker having taken over from Major M. N. Cox on Feb. 25th last.

We all wish Major and Mrs. Cox the very best of luck on their leaving the Depot and returning to the 1st Battalion at Aldershot. The Depot has undergone several changes during the past three years, and amongst other things can now boast of an excellent football ground and pavilion and a good hard tennis court; in fact, Major Cox leaves the barracks flourishing in every way despite its somewhat austere surroundings.

We take this opportunity of welcoming Major and Mrs. Whitaker to the Depot and wishing them a very happy three years in Halifax. At the same time we must welcome Capt. and Mrs. Rowland. The former has been posted to the Depot as Administrative Company Officer in place of Capt. G. T. Fleming, who has rejoined the 1st Battalion on the termination of his tour of duty here.

On Jan. 16th we had a regimental guest night and had the pleasure of entertaining the Mayor of Halifax, Brig.-Gen. R. E. Sugden, the Town Clerk, and the Curator of Halifax Museum.

There are now five squads here, an unprecedented number in these days of poor recruiting. Three squads were formed in February alone, and in order to make room for these, the October and November squads had to be drafted to the 1st Battalion before the completion of their training.

We thank Major Gillam very much for his useful gift of two squash rackets to the Officers' Mess.

On March 25th the Depot decamped in force, 120 of all ranks going down by special train to Aldershot to see the 1st Battalion win the Army Rugby Cup. The occasion was well worth the long journey there and back in one day.

These disconnected jottings may be concluded appropriately by a peep into the daily struggle which confronts the modern soldier in his efforts to improve his mind and body! After all, we learn by our shortcomings and mistakes, so here are a few of them:— An ambitious candidate for a second class certificate of education gives a short description of Nelson: "Nelson was a well-known admiral with one eye and one arm." An ardent section leader proclaims that "Walls are good cover from the wind and rain, and that one kind of tree used in dessert is the palm." Another enthusiastic pupil gives these orders to his sentry: "You must not make a noise, smoke, or go to sleep." A most romantic lance-corporal places Paris in the geographical position of Newcastle when provided with a blank map to conjure with. I'm a dreamer, aren't we all!

We tender our most sincere sympathy to the family of Pte. J. Beatty, who died on March 23rd. An obituary notice appears on page 145.

SERGEANTS' MESS.

New Year's Eve found us with a well-attended dance in the Mess, at which many old friends put in an appearance. It was a carnival affair and, being supplied with music by Mr. C. Pearson's first-class orchestra, it went with a swing. We took this opportunity of saying au revoir to Major and Mrs. Cox, who were due to leave us shortly afterwards.

The annual dinner and smoker took place on Jan. 10th, a local party providing the vocal fare. This event is a most popular one and we regret it does not occur more often.

Our winter functions are about to terminate and we look forward with optimism to several tennis months ahead. Those who know Halifax will not blame us for being optimistic, although it is quite probable that Icelandic depressions will be passing over here in June. The tennis court which was commenced on the barrack square was never completed, and probably will never be, but the hard court laid down by the Command Sports Board should prove its worth and we are looking forward to the use of it.

The following changes have taken place since the last issue:—C.Q.M.S. Brown and family to 2nd Battalion, Sgt. Berry to 1st Battalion. We extend our best wishes to them. We welcome to the Mess C.Q.M.S. Churchill from 2nd Battalion and Sgt. Cubitt from 1st Battalion.

SPORT.

RUGBY.—On Dec. 13th Halifax "B" team visited the Depot and beat us by a goal and a try to two tries. It was a very good game and the issue was in doubt up to the last minute. After this match there was a long gap in our rigger activities, as owing to a series of hard frosts and not a little snow, three fixtures in succession had to be cancelled. The next game was the return against Halifax "B" at Ovenden Park. This time we were victorious by 17 points to 5 points. It must be admitted in fairness to our opponents that they were playing with two men short, though we ourselves were handicapped by an injury to Cpl. Goddard, which severely interfered with his play for a large part of the game. Our next two games had to be cancelled on account of frost. The weather, in fact, has treated us most unkindly of late. On March 7th and 14th we did battle with the Huddersfield Y.M.C.A. first team. On the first occasion they somewhat overwhelmed us on their own ground and beat us by 22 points to 5 points. Their forwards were heavier and taller than ours and broke away from the line-outs with some fine foot rushes which produced a score on one or two occasions. The tackling on both sides was keen. We determined to alter the result the following Saturday, and just succeeded in doing so. The team played together better, and our opponents found they were unable to break through at the line-outs as they had done the previous Saturday. Quirk, playing on the right wing, scored a splendid try in the first half, which Lyons converted. The Y.M.C.A. scored one try in the second half. These were the only scores, though we were very nearly over on several occasions in the latter part of the game. In the last match of the season, versus the Technical College, we met defeat at the very last moment of the game, when our opponents converted a try by a splendid kick from the touch line, thereby beating us by 21 points to 19 points. It was a good open game throughout, both sides scoring several good tries; our opponents were the heavier side though, and generally got the ball in the set scrummages; their goal kicking also was excellent.

The most consistent players during the season have been Ptes. Lyons and Crossland (forwards) and Cpl. Goddard (centre three-quarter). All three put in an immense amount of hard work and were responsible for scoring on many occasions. Ptes. Quirk and Elliott, two recruits, who have been playing on the wings during the second part of the season, have shown good form and should be able to play useful games with more experience.

ASSOCIATION.—Depot v. Halifax Rovers, at home, Jan. 15.—We had a hard game in which Pte. Pearce and Sgt. Ward were the outstanding players, who enabled us to win 3—2, the scorers being Cpl. Goddard, Ptes. Denton and Dodds.

Depot v. Hebble Bus Company, Jan. 22nd.—This is our only away match to date and also our most notable success, as Hebble did not lose last season and had not suffered defeat this season until we beat them. The team work in this match was excellent; the recruits included in the team, Pte. Shaw, right wing, Ptes. Quirk and O'Shea, half-backs, Pte. Goulding, full back, and Pte. Elliott, goal, all played well, and should make good players in the near future. The first half of the game was fairly even, but in the second half the play was very much in our favour. The scorers were Cpl. Goddard (3), Hanson, and Sgt. Ward.

Depot v. Cpl. Mann's XI.—At home, on March 28th. We won this game somewhat easily by 8 goals to nil. The opposition never really got going together as a team. The scorers were Cpl. Goddard (5), Ptes. Denton, Graham, Pearce (penalty).

BOXING.—An inter-squad boxing competition was held at the Barracks on Jan. 28th. Four squads took part, providing in all 20 fights. Capt. C. Surtees, G.S.O. for P.T., Northern Command, who kindly refereed, and addressed the boxers at the end of the competition, said that he considered the boxing above the usual standard attained by recruits, and that the spirit shown was good. He pointed out three faults, common to the novice, which the men should correct—poor footwork, and frequent hitting with the inside of the glove, and with an open glove. Col. S. Rhodes, commanding 147th Infantry Brigade, kindly presented the medals and shield to the winning squad, "October," which has now won the shield twice. The results were very close:—1st, October Squad, 16 points; 2nd, November Squad and December Squad, 15 points each; 4th, September Squad, 14 points. The following fights are worthy of particular mention:—Pte. Tighe v. Pte. Clark. Tighe, the more experienced boxer, won on points, but Clark, a substitute, put up a very plucky fight. Pte. Cooper v. Pte. Jones.—The former won an excellent fight on points. He should box well with more experience, and did well to beat Jones, who had a powerful punch, although he was too apt to swing. Pte. Bartlam and Pte. Bullard provided another good fight, which Bartlam won on points. Pte. Batty beat Pte. O'Brien in an excellent fight. Both men boxed well. Pte. O'Shea beat Pte. Elliott on points in a really hard-hitting bout. Another very good hard-hitting fight was that between Pte. Goulding and Pte. Hill, both of whom boxed well. Pte. Lee was awarded the medal for the best loser.

HOCKEY.—The team has continued its earlier success during the past three months, and has lost only two games out of eight played up to date. On Jan. 17th, Peel Park, Bradford, defeated us by 9 goals to 7 in a fast game. We then beat Heaton 4—3, Bradford City Police 4—3, and Storthes Hall 3—1. All three games were hard and fast, and the team had to go all out to win in each case, though our score against Heaton would have been much larger but for the excellent play of their goalkeeper. The defence of the team, wherein lay the chief weakness, has been remoulded since last year, and thereby greatly strengthened. Lt. Wathen and Pte. Hanson have proved a strong combination at full back, and Pte. Hives has proved quite a success in goal. The gap left by Lt. Haslock at centre half has been well filled by Pte. Dempsey, a recruit from Ireland, who played hockey before he came to the Depot.

INTER-SQUAD COMPETITIONS.—Inter-squad knock-out competitions at all games have now been inaugurated, the winning team in each case holding a challenge shield and receiving medals. Five squads in all took part in these games. The rugby was won by October Squad, who beat September by 10 points to nil in the final. The winners showed much more dash and a far better team spirit than their opponents. The association was won by September, who beat November by 6 goals to 3 in the final. The hockey competition unfortunately could not be finished. Bad weather was responsible for the games being continually postponed, and the squads concerned had to join the 1st Battalion whilst there were still two matches to be played off.

4th BATTALION NEWS.

During the first three months of the year evening classes for N.C.O.'s and selected privates have been carried out by all companies, and have been very well attended. Four other ranks attended the second signalling course held at Leeds in February and one senior N.C.O. the second physical training course at York.

Two officers—Lt. D. H. Lewis and Lt. and Q.M. W. Shorthouse, have been transferred to the T.A. Reserve of Officers. Replacements have been made by the appointment of three new officers—namely, 2nd Lt. J. G. Milnes, 2nd Lt. W. B. Sugden, and Lt. G. Foster, late Regtl.-Sgt.-Major, whose appointment as Quartermaster has been approved, the appointment of Regtl.-Sgt.-Major being taken over by A. E. James of the 2nd Battalion.

Each company again entered a team in the miniature range competition (the Society of Miniature Rifle Clubs) which was fired in March. It is feared, however, that we have not done quite so well as last year.

Recruiting during the past month or so has greatly improved, but we are held back by the large number of men becoming time-expired. Only a small percentage of men are re-engaging for further periods of service, owing probably to the fact that the annual camps are not quite so pleasantly situated as they used to be. Our strength at the end of March was 18 officers and 495 other ranks, against 18 officers and 515 other ranks in March, 1930. We hope, however, by the use of various means considerably to increase our strength before the Battalion proceeds to annual training this year.

On March 31st a very interesting lecture (illustrated by lantern slides) was delivered in the Headquarter Drill Hall by one of our Padres, the Rev. C. A. Sheppard. The lecture was entitled, "How we won Jerusalem," and was delivered in fine style by the lecturer, who had seen considerable service in the Palestine campaign, to an interested audience. For the success of the lecture we are indebted to Councillor Lyon, who very kindly loaned us the lantern and screen.

"B" Company held their annual prize distribution in the Drill Hall, Brighouse, on Jan. 2nd. Lt.-Col. A. L. Mowat presented the prizes. "C" Company's annual prize distribution was held in the Drill Hall, Cleckheaton, on Friday, Feb. 13th, the prizes being presented by the Rt. Hon. Sir John Simon. Both distributions were followed by the company ball, which continued until the small hours.

It is with very deep regret that we have to record the death of our Honorary Colonel, the Lord Savile, K.C.V.O., T.D., which took place at his residence, Rufford Abbey, Notts, on Friday, April 3rd. The late Lord Savile has long been associated with the Battalion, his appointment as Hon. Colonel dating from August 28th, 1900. The interment took place at Rufford Abbey on April 8th, the following officers and warrant officer from the Battalion attending:—Major F. Irish, C.O. (Lt.-Col. H. H. Aykroyd being abroad), Lt.-Col. W. F. Denning, Capt. S. B. Kington, and C.S.M. L. Greenwood.

SERGEANTS' MESS.—Our annual ball was held on Dec. 19th, approximately 700 guests being present, and a very pleasant evening was spent. The scheme of decorations was slightly altered from the last occasion and a greater number of electrical decorations were introduced, with pleasing effect. We were very glad indeed to have a number of warrant officers and sergeants from the 1st Battalion, and trust they will be able to come another year.

We have again held our fortnightly whist drives throughout the winter. These have been well attended and appreciated.

We would like to take this opportunity of welcoming R.S.M. and Mrs. James to the Battalion, and we hope their stay with us will be a long and happy one.

5th BATTALION NEWS.

Our heartiest congratulations to Capt. H. B. Owen on his engagement to Miss M. C. Holdsworth, and to Capt. and Q.M. J. G. Roberts on his promotion to Captain. We

offer a hearty welcome to our two new subalterns, G. W. Robertson and J. B. Sugden, and hope they will have many happy years' service with the Battalion.

All ranks are glad to have the C.O. (Col. Rippon) back with us and so much better in health. We hope he will continue to improve and be really well.

The prize distribution and dances run by the companies have all been a great success and played their part in holding the Battalion together during the quiet season.

The training has been proceeding actively under company programmes and we shall soon be starting the annual musketry course; many members have attended "courses" during the period and very satisfactory results obtained.

"D" Company at Mirfield have suffered a great loss in the retirement of C.S.M. E. Heward last March. The members of the Company and his old friends who had served with him presented him with a walnut writing desk and book-case at a farewell supper held at Mirfield; it must be a great satisfaction to him that in his last year of service the Company are over strength and have won the pick of the Battalion trophies.

The first church parade of the season was held by "B" Company at Holmfirth on April 12th; it was a lovely spring morning and the Company marched up the Holme Valley to Holmbridge Church, headed by the Band and Drums; it is hoped that more recruits will have been attracted.

6th BATTALION NEWS.

Winter being a quiet time, there has been very little doing except in the way of evening classes for N.C.O.'s and selected privates, and these have been very well attended.

A T.E.W.T. for officers has been held at Horton-in-Ribblesdale, which was well attended and very instructive, and all companies have held a T.E.W.T., at which some very useful instruction has been imparted.

Sgt. J. R. Ogden, "P.S.," has been granted an extension of service beyond 21 years, and also an extension of tour of duty on the permanent staff up to Oct. 21st, 1932.

Sgt. J. E. Bridge, Sgt. J. T. Swindlehurst, Sgt. W. H. Ratcliffe, L/Sgt. W. Hawkins, Cpl. H. Mooney, L/Cpl. H. Cockcroft, and L/Cpl. J. W. Varley attended a course of instruction in machine guns at the Halifax Depot from Dec. 10th to 24th, 1930. Pte. W. Bowker went through a course at the Military Hospital, York, in December, 1930, and Ptes. E. Cooper and F. D. Wiseman attended a course of signalling at Leeds from March 8th to 21st, 1931. All obtained satisfactory reports.

We extend a cordial welcome to 2nd Lt. Richard Malcolm Bateman, who has been gazetted to this unit from Jan. 21st, 1931. We also extend a hearty welcome to Mr. R. S. Thornton, who has been appointed Bandmaster to the Battalion in succession to the late Mr. F. Metcalfe.

The figure of merit of the Battalion in the "Dartmouth Cup" competition is 307 and placed 44th on the list of all units of the T.A. in the Northern Command, and heads the list of the 147th Infantry Brigade.

It is proposed to hold two week-end musketry camps on Skipton range during June, 1931. The dates at present fixed are June 6th-7th and 13th-14th, and it is hoped by this means to have all officers and other ranks completed in musketry before annual camp.

The annual camp is to be held at Catterick Camp, and is to be a Divisional one. The dates for camp are from July 26th to August 9th, 1931.

The annual dinner of the officers of the 6th Battalion was held at the Devonshire Hotel, Skipton, on April 17th, 1931. Col. J. Birkbeck (Hon. Colonel of the Battalion) presided, and the following officers attended:—Cols. the Rev. S. Howard Hall, C. M. Bateman, N. B. Chaffers, and G. Tanner, Lt.-Col. F. Longden Smith, Majors J. S. Spencer, T. P. Brighouse, T. K. Wright, C. P. Cass, S. F. Marriner, R. N. Whittaker, A. B. Clarkson, H. Dixon, and A. Cambell Haddow, R.A.M.C. (T.), Capts. Sir J. D. Horsfall, Bt., S. Clough, D. F. Peacock, E. H. Llewellyn, N. Geldard, R. Wood, R. H. D. Bolton, H. Mallinson,



LT.-COLONEL F. L. SMITH, M.C., T.D.
Commanding 6th Battalion.

F. H. F.



G. Fell, S. P. Stoker, and J. Churchman, Lts. C. E. Pawson, J. M. Ogden, J. T. Bairstow, A. Waterworth, and J. Stocks. The usual toasts were honoured, Major Cass giving the toast of the Battalion, replied to by Lt.-Col. F. Longden Smith (O.C.). The Band of the Battalion was in attendance and gave selections during the evening.

7th BATTALION NEWS.

Our record of the quietest part of the year must necessarily be short and perhaps lacking in interest ; we have to tell only of a period of quiet training, especially of the N.C.O.'s, with prize distributions as the outstanding events.

The annual dinner was held on Jan. 30th at the George Hotel, Huddersfield, and though the attendance was rather smaller than last year, the evening was very enjoyable, and for some reason lasted till a much later hour than usual. Major-Gen. Sir R. May was the chief guest, and we had with us also Brig.-Gen. Sugden, Col. Rhodes, Col. Mellor, and Col. Tanner. Gen. May was particularly interesting on the subject of the attachment of Regulars in camp.

It was with the utmost regret that we shortly afterwards heard of the sudden death of Lady May on the day following the dinner.

A few days before we were shocked to hear of the sudden death of Capt. Crane's only daughter. Capt. and Mrs. Crane have the very sincere sympathy of all the Battalion in their loss.

During the last four months the N.C.O.'s classes previously referred to have been continued, and in addition the P.S. instructors have attended a refresher course at the Depot.

Early in February teams of eight officers and twelve other ranks visited the " H.Q. " of the 9th Bn. The Manchester Regiment at Ashton to meet corresponding teams on their miniature range. Both our teams were successful, and a very pleasant evening was spent after the shooting was over.

The inter-company miniature rifle competitions resulted, as appeared probable, in the Tanner Cup being won by " D " Company, who lost only one match during the season. Lt. Stratton is to be congratulated on having found and trained several youngsters who should be of great value to the Company's team for many years to come.

" B," " C," and " D " Companies entered teams for the miniature Rifle Association's competition, but an inspection of the targets does not encourage any wild hopes of having distinguished ourselves.

We reverted this year to the former system of each company having its own prize distribution. The Mossley detachment had its usual very successful affair on Feb. 28th, with, in spite of a heavy snowstorm, a very good attendance. Lt.-Col. Chambley's T.D. was gazetted just in time to be announced, amid a chorus of applause and congratulations, at the Mossley distribution.

At Springhead the tradition of an annual prize distribution has never been properly established since the war ; we were therefore all the more pleased at the success of the distribution held there on March 21st for " A " and " D " Companies, and we congratulate Capt. Hickson and the other officers of the detachment on what we hope may be the first of a long series of equally successful functions. The fact that Springhead, with the largest number of men, has the smallest drill hall in the Battalion, adds considerably to the difficulties of these affairs.

The work of putting together an account of the Battalion's doings in the war still goes on, but our appeal for photos or other interesting matter has produced no response. May we hope that a second appeal will do better ?

9th BATTALION NEWS.

On Saturday, Feb. 28th, a most successful "Re-union Dinner" was held in the Market Tavern at Bradford. Lt.-Col. E. M. Huntriss took the chair, supported by Major Robertson, Major Driver, Capt. Potts, Capt. Boocock, Capt. Slater, Lt. Ashley, and Lt. and Q.M. E. Mulhall. Letters of regret and good wishes were read out from Col. Hayden, Brigadier Simner, Lt.-Col. Trench, Capt. Miller, Capt. McColl, and Lt. Marsden; Capt. McColl had to leave for Burmah that very morning. There were about 80 others present, a good result (in spite of bad times) of the labours of the secretaries, Lt. Lowe and Messrs. Lucas and Fletcher, to whom hearty thanks were expressed.

Col. Huntriss welcomed the company, made a statement about the relief of some necessitous cases among old comrades, and suggested a further collection in the room (which amounted to £4 14s. 4d.). He expressed gratitude for the help in investigation, etc., given by the Depot and Mr. Paling. He then called on Major Robertson, who awakened memories of early days. He described his arrival at Bovington and being given a half-raw rabbit's leg for tea by Capt. Miller; on asking "Where's the Mess and what time is dinner?" he was told, "There is no Mess and you've had your dinner"! He elicited the fact that there were about 20 present who had made the original 16 mile march under him, the only officer, for a battle at Lulworth. He then thanked Col. Huntriss for his unfailing interest in the Battalion, especially for himself providing flowers every week and a wreath on Armistice Day for its Memorial in Halifax Church, and called for three cheers for him; these, with musical honours, were given amid great enthusiasm.

Further interest was roused by speeches by Major Driver, with some local stories, Capt. Boocock, with references to the line near Guedecourt, and Capt. Potts, who described how, when he arrived in his grey O.T.C. uniform at Bovington, he was taken by Gen. Pilcher for a German till Col. Hayden explained him as "a professor from Cambridge"!

Many old friendships were renewed before the gathering dispersed, at 11 p.m., in snow reminiscent of January, 1917, on the Somme. It is hoped that even more men will come to the next meeting on the last Saturday in February, 1932.

THE YORKTON REGIMENT NEWS.

APPARENTLY the notes sent for the February edition went astray, so we were doubly grateful to Mr. Maurice Hill for the appearance of the official list of "Battle Honours" awarded the Yorkton Regiment.

Owing to our experiencing a very mild winter, the Regiment has not hibernated as usual, and various activities have been possible. The roads have been open to all points all winter, making possible journeys by car to neighbouring cities and towns for social and sporting functions. Officers of the Yorkton Garrison went in a body to Melville as guests of the Melville Military Institute on Feb. 27th. A most enjoyable and inspiring time was experienced. Our Hon. Lt.-Col., Brig.-Gen. A. Ross, was the chief speaker. From Yorkton, officers from the Yorkton Regiment, 16th Canadian Light Horse, and 64th Field Battery, R.G.A., attended, and from Melville, officers from the 12th Machine Gun Battalion and Reserve of Officers were present.

We are pleased to report that our O.C., Lt.-Col. A. V. Laban, will be staying with us. Col. Laban has accepted an invitation to "carry on," and we are glad to have him to guide our destinies for some time to come.

The following newly-appointed officers are welcomed to our Regiment:—2nd Lts. J. D. Ruddy, C. Moberg, and O. B. Bentsen. Lt. and Q.M. J. G. Magrath has resigned his commission as Q.M., and has been appointed Lieutenant. Congratulations are extended to Major I. A. N. Beadle on his promotion, and to 2nd Lts. T. A. P. Gilbert and P. J. Keller on qualifying at Royal School as Lieutenants.

Training is well under way for summer camp. The Regiment is already nearly up to strength.

At the annual technical inspection and classification of signallers of units, the Yorkton Regiment gained second place in Military District No. 12.

Annual camp will again be held at Dundurn, Sask., and will commence on June 30th.

H.M.S. IRON DUKE.

Portland, April, 1931.

Dear Mr. Editor,

The "daily round, the common task" has occupied most of the time since last we wrote. We spent two months at Portsmouth refitting and doing our musketry course; needless to say, wind, snow, and rain came to "cheer" us on.

We carried out a big shoot in March. These firings are more for the training of gunlayers than an endeavour to "sink the target." The would-be gunlayer comes out with us and first of all fires a 0.303in. bullet from a rifle mounted inside a 13.5in. gun; this gives him the "feel" of working a big gun and allowing for the roll of the ship; next he fires a 6-pdr. gun, which, again, is mounted inside the parent gun, and finally he fires a few rounds from the 13.5in. gun itself to overcome his gun-shyness. Generally speaking, we fire between one and two hundred rounds of 13.5in. in the day, so that one is quite accustomed to gunfire by the end.

Easter found us giving leave, ten days to each "watch" (I won't describe what leave is, most of us know). Now we are about to carry out an exercise which calls for a large amount of imagination. An imaginary army is to make an imaginary landing on an imaginary beach, and we are going to fire our guns at targets in the sea which we can see quite plainly while we imagine they are ashore and out of sight!!

The Commander-in-Chief's inspection follows close on the heels of the "bombardment." There is no lack of realism about that, everywhere you go you find large notices, "wet paint."

There is one more exercise in imagination for you, and that is to suggest how a battleship can be "demilitarised" and still remain a battleship. The authors of the "Treaty of London" have an answer to this conundrum and propose to start their fell work with the *Iron Duke* in July next, so that when we write again we shall be able to tell you how it is done.

We cannot close without congratulating the Regiment most warmly on winning the Army Rigger Cup and without a point being scored against them.

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.

IT is extremely difficult to get out of the routine method of writing these notes, there apparently being such a sameness in each consecutive issue. One must understand that the Committee has to confine itself to the subject of the actual progress, or otherwise, of the Association as a whole, hence the difficulty in getting out of the usual routine.

The securing of employment for those discharged or transferred to the Army Reserve is one of the main points to be attained by the Committee, and it will be quite understood that, owing to the present state of the trade of the country, this is very difficult to obtain, as it has to depend on the various branches of the National Association for the Employment of the Regular Sailors, Soldiers and Airmen for getting men who intend to settle

in other places than Halifax placed in work. The National Association is undoubtedly doing its utmost to attain this object, but one has to take into consideration that it has to deal with all branches of the respective Services, and that each man has to take his chance on the roll from the date his name is registered thereon. It should be borne in mind by the serving soldier that he may register for Post Office employment during the last year of his service, provided he fulfils the conditions laid down as to character, etc., and his seniority for such employment will date from the day on which he was registered; with the exception that those who enlisted prior to November, 1918, and continued, or re-enlisted on a normal engagement, in the service, will take priority to those who have enlisted since the War irrespective of the date of registry. It is also up to the serving soldier to do his best, during the last twelve months of his service with the Colours, to try and obtain employment on return to civil life by writing to his friends and relatives, in the neighbourhood in which he desires to settle, to look out for any vacancy in employment which may become due on his discharge or transfer to the Army Reserve.

The National Association for the Employment of Regular Sailors, Soldiers and Airmen has evolved a scheme whereby "Job Finders" will be situated in important trade centres of the United Kingdom, whose work it will be to interview employers of labour in their respective areas with a view to getting men placed in employment. This of course entails a much greater charge on the funds of that Association, and appeals have been made to the various Old Comrades' Associations, etc., for help to carry out this work. Up to the present our Committee has granted £50 per annum, but an appeal has been made for a further £50 to be guaranteed from each of the Associations to enable the scope to be enlarged. It is hoped that excellent results will obtain from the proposed system, when it comes fully into being, but it must be borne in mind that it is up to the individual, who gets placed in employment through those efforts, to set such an example that his employer will be only too pleased to apply to the Association for men whenever he may have any further vacancies to offer. N.C.O.'s and men who contemplate joining the Corps of Commissionaires should bear in mind that to do so they will have to lay down certain sums, generally based on their rank, etc., from £7 in the case of a private to £25 in the case of a W.O. Class I. It is up to them to try and save the amount required prior to leaving the Service. They should also bear in mind that character and bearing are essential also.

Taking the financial side of the Association, the Committee have to report that there have not been quite as many applications for assistance as in the corresponding period of last year, when 172 had applied. Up to date (April 15th) this year there have been 162 applications for loans or grants. There have been 12 applications for loans, of which 5 have been granted sums to an aggregate of £47 10s. 0d., and 7 refused, owing to not being paid-up members of the Association. One hundred and fifty have applied for grants, of which 80 have been assisted from the deed of trust account to an aggregate of £149 15s. 7d., and 10 of whom received clothing in addition. Eight have been assisted from the 3rd Battalion Fund to a total of £5 0s. 9d., 3 receiving clothing in addition. Three of the 9th Battalion to a total of £3 18s. 3d., two of the 10th Battalion to a total of £7. Assistance was obtained for 3 from other sources, and 1 was granted a pension from the O.C.A. Fund. Seven have received clothing only. Of the balance, 9 are awaiting result of enquiries, 6 have been referred to Territorial battalions, 11 did not reply to the queries, and 21 were refused for various reasons.

In line 3 of the second paragraph of our notes on page 39 of No. 18 THE IRON DUKE it should read, "of which 46 were assisted by grants to a total of £80 19s. 6d.," instead of as shown.

An appeal is made to those who may have any cast-off clothing to send it to the Secretary, The Barracks, Halifax.

The Annual General Meeting for 1931 will take place in the Lecture Theatre, Royal United Service Institution, Whitehall, London, S.W.1., at 5.45 p.m., on Saturday, Oct.

31st, 1931. A dinner will afterwards be held at the Maison Lyons, Shaftesbury Avenue, Piccadilly Circus, London, W.1, at 7 p.m. Price of ticket, 5s. ; dress optional. Nearest Tube station, Piccadilly Circus.

4th BATTALION.

The annual meeting of the Association was held in the Drill Hall, Halifax, on Saturday, Feb. 14th, before a large gathering. The report was presented by Lt.-Col. A. L. Mowat and, as usual, contained an exhaustive synopsis of the work accomplished by the Association during the year. Major E. P. Learoyd presented the accounts, which showed that, owing to the large calls made upon the funds during the last year, it has been found necessary to realise some railway shares held by the Association.

The meeting was followed by the annual dinner, when upwards of 350 Old Comrades renewed acquaintance. The guest of the evening was Col. C. J. Pickering, who commanded the Battalion some part of 1915, and whom all were pleased to see. During dinner, through the kindness of the Commanding Officer, Lt.-Col. H. H. Aykroyd, the Regimental Band played selections. The usual toasts and speeches followed and the company were entertained by the "Tykes" concert party. The Drill Hall was beautifully decorated and lighted, for which the Old Comrades owe a debt of gratitude to the serving members of the Battalion.

This was the twelfth annual dinner held by the Association, and again it was a huge success. Year by year the numbers grow, and the difficulties of the secretaries in finding accommodation will be intensified if the present yearly numbers increase as in the last year or two.

On Sunday, Feb. 15th, a charity concert was held in the Theatre Royal, Halifax, for the benefit of the funds. The Black Dyke Band was the chief attraction. It was a pleasure to note amongst the vocalists Mr. E. Jones, ex-orderly room sergeant, whose singing was much appreciated. As a result of the concert the funds of the Association will benefit to the extent of £32, to the great delight of the Treasurer, Major Learoyd, who is mainly responsible for arranging these concerts and on whom most of the work falls.

The ex-chairman, Major W. C. Fenton, was absent from one meeting during March and general enquiries were made as to the reason. It appeared that Major Fenton's family had increased that day by two (twin boys).

During the Easter holiday a valued and respected member of the 1st/4th was laid to rest in ex-C.S.M. W. Brook, D.C.M. ; Bill Brook, as his friends and comrades affectionately called him, had had bad health for years as a result of his war service, and a severe attack of pneumonia proved fatal. The Old Comrades were represented at the funeral. All who knew him regret exceedingly the passing of this Old Comrade.

5th BATTALION.

The Association continues its good work amongst ex-members of the Battalion, and in common with other ex-service men's organisations, has had a greatly increased number of applications for assistance during the period under review, and it is gratifying to be able to report that practically all the cases have been assisted. A good working arrangement with the Relief Committee of the British Legion is maintained.

On the social side the Association was represented at the annual ball of the sergeants of the Battalion in December, and also at their annual dinner in March.

The annual children's party was held on Saturday, Jan. 3rd, when 520 children of ex-members of the Battalion were entertained to tea, and afterwards to a splendid variety entertainment. As each child left the hall it was presented with a bag by Father Christmas containing apple, orange, and sweets, and also with a new penny by a friend of the Association.

The Kirkburton branch of the Association held its children's party on the same day, when 60 children of their members were entertained on similar lines to headquarters.

Mirfield and Holmfirth branches are holding their children's parties this month. At the annual meeting of the Mirfield branch, held in March, ex-C.S.M. Howard was elected hon. secretary, *vice* A. Hart. The usual social evenings held at both headquarters and branches have been well attended.

6th BATTALION.

The Association has been very quiet since the last issue of the IRON DUKE. One case of relief has been investigated and the sum of £5 has been disbursed.

I was permitted to attend the dinner of the Leeds and District O.C.A. at the Guildford Hotel on March 28th, 1931, and had a very happy evening amongst the Old Comrades there. Capt. Oliver made an excellent chairman, and the success of the branch is no doubt due to the efforts of himself and his hard-working committee.

A meeting of the 2/6th Re-union Committee was held at the Devonshire Hotel, Skipton, on March 3rd, 1931, and arrangements were made for their annual pie supper and concert to be held at the Skipton Drill Hall on May 2nd, 1931. Capt. S. J. Rhodes presided, supported by Lt. Collinge and nine of the committee.

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

The annual dinner of the Association took place at the Guildford Hotel, Leeds, on March 28th, 1931.

A pleasing feature of this occasion was the number of Old Dukes who had travelled from distant parts of the county to be present with their old comrades of the Regiment.

Capt. Oliver, proposing "The Regiment," said it struck him that the old members of the Regiment could be much more useful in encouraging recruiting by telling young men of the traditions and records of their Regiment. It was well known that there was a shortage of recruits for the Army, and old members of the Regiment scattered in different cities and towns were bound to meet likely youths who could be told of the advantages of Army life and might be persuaded to enlist.

After a short toast list, the evening was given over to music and songs. Many ladies were included among the guests on this occasion; the traditions of the "Dukes" known to all those present were talked over and adventures with the Regiment in India, the Near East, and Ireland (1919) were recalled—not least by the wives of the old comrades, for many of them had been reared with the Regiment and had seen their sons join it too. When one looked round at this assembly, it was noticeable that some really "Old Soldiers" were present; for instance, Capt. E. Brook commenced his military service 49 years ago, and the average for ten others was 45 years. Among the guests of the evening were Capt. E. Brook, J. Churchman, Messrs. O. Buckley, G. Schofield, W. Mears, B. Booth, J. W. Paling, G. Fricker, C. Danby, and R. Sandall. The latter, it is interesting to recall, was one of the party of N.C.O.'s of the 2nd Battalion who accompanied the Tibet Expedition in 1902, and it would appear he is the only surviving member of that party.

VOLUNTEER SERVICE COMPANY, D.W.R. (SOUTH AFRICAN FIELD FORCE).

The annual meeting of the above was held in conjunction with the annual dinner in the Cavendish Arms, Keighley, on Jan. 17th last. The chair was occupied by ex-Cpl. F. Eastwood, who was supported by Brig.-Gen. R. E. Sugden, Major Roper, and Lt. E. Sellers (6th Battalion). The following members also were present:—

A. Sykes, J. Schofield, J. Holmes, J. Shaw, L. Taylor, J. Kirk, J. W. Brook, W. Quarmby, F. North, H. Tweed, E. Turner, E. Hunneybell, H. Hawkyard, F. Hirst, J. Marland, — Spence, A. Parkin, J. W. Hobson, J. Cooper, J. Bailey, — Sunderland, — Mitchell, — Alderson, — Mackey, J. Baldwin, J. Ransom, H. Downs, — Oldfield, F. W. Greenwood, W. Hicks, J. Whittam, J. W. Rossall, F. Thornton, E. Baldwin, D. Preston, F. A. Summerson, J. Nelson, G. Fielding, G. Allsopp, W. Mitchell, H. North, T. Holdsworth, — Kaye, J. Whiteley, T. Wardingly, J. Goodyear, and E. M. Ward (hon. sec.).

The assembly stood to attention as a tribute of respect to departed comrades, of whom Lt.-Col. H. Wilson, ex-Sgt. E. H. Sellers, and Pte. Brown had answered the final "Roll Call" during the past year.

Letters of regret at non-attendance were read from Messrs. C. Pownall (South Africa), F. H. Allott, H. Wordsworth, G. Singleton, F. Pearson, J. Carter, W. E. Tolson, ex-Clt.-Sgt. H. Sheppard.

The Secretary reported that at the 1930 dinner it was resolved to form the Company into an association for the purpose of maintaining fellowship, meeting annually at dinner, and providing a wreath on decease of a member. An active committee had been busy during the past year, and a list of membership rules had been drawn up for the guidance of all concerned. A membership fee of 2s. 6d. per annum was suggested. During the evening over forty members were enrolled. There was a small cash balance in hand (£1 3s. 0d.). Gen. Sugden, in moving the adoption of the report, expressed his great pleasure in being present. Those present represented the true Volunteer spirit—a spirit which no other country had been able to defeat, and which deserved the greatest possible encouragement at the present time. He submitted many reminiscences of the South African campaign. He referred to the deluge of war literature which had been recently inflicted on us. Many of the books which purported to be sensational, were merely filthy. The spirit and tone of the books did not, in his opinion, represent generally the spirit which animated our men, and they gave people who did not know the war an entirely wrong impression.

It was decided to hold next year's dinner at Brighthouse on Jan. 16th, 1932. Applications to be made to the Secretary, Mr. E. M. Ward, 16 Forrest Avenue, Edgerton, Huddersfield.

THE D. W. R. RETIRED OFFICERS' FUND.

1st and 2nd BATTALIONS.

Kilsyth,
Storey's Way,
Cambridge.

April, 1931.

Dear . . .

It is proposed to start a fund, to be called The D.W.R. Retired Officers' Fund, amongst retired regular officers of the Regiment, with the object of helping to finance selected undertakings, the whole burden of which would otherwise have to be borne by serving officers or would entail a separate appeal for help to officers who have left the Regiment. This fund would eliminate all these casual appeals. To give an example of the class of undertakings that the fund would assist, the following objects, which at present are in need of financial support, are quoted:—

- (1) Relics of the Great Duke. 1st Battalion.
- (2) Tablet to be erected in Fort Anne, Canada, commemorating the fact that the last garrison (1845) was of the old 76th.
- (3) Annual subscription of £5 to the Royal Homes for widows and daughters of deceased officers. Miss Simner, whose father served in the 76th Regiment, is an inmate, and at the present the annual subscription is borne by serving officers of the 2nd Battalion.
- (4) A unique Southern Mahratta War Medal won by a man of the 76th Regiment came into the market and was bought. The 2nd Battalion do not feel justified in paying the whole amount. The endeavour to obtain this medal for the 2nd Battalion was one of the late Col. Gibbs' last undertakings.

The annual subscription has been fixed at 10s.; those who prefer to become life members can do so by one payment of £10. Donations and legacies will be welcomed. It is hoped that some will add a donation to their first annual subscription, so that the fund may have a good start. The banker's order form has been specially designed to make this easy!

The fund will be managed by a committee consisting of the Colonel of the Regiment, the Hon. Secretary of the Dinner Club acting as Secretary, and the retired officer serving on the Dinner Club Committee.

As a general rule, only undertakings financially supported by the serving officers of the units will be helped by the fund.

It is hoped that all old officers will support this scheme, as owing to the small numbers who are qualified to become subscribers, it cannot be of much use unless generally supported. The accounts will be published annually in the June issue of the IRON DUKE.

PLEASE SEND ME YOUR BANKER'S ORDER AT ONCE. DON'T PUT THIS LETTER ON YOUR PENDING FILE!

Yours sincerely,
(Sgd.) P. A. TURNER.

The above letter has been circulated to officers who have left the Regiment. It may be mentioned that, to be eligible to become a subscriber, the officer need not have left the active list, but only have "retired" so far as the Regiment is concerned. The letter was also circulated to certain ladies whose interest in the Regiment was thought to be sufficient to make it possible that they might like to associate themselves with the fund.

The response to the letter has been of a distinctly encouraging nature, but quite a number of officers who are considered as practically "certain starters" have apparently missed the last paragraph of the letter, although it was printed in capital letters in order to draw attention to it! Under these circumstances it would be rather invidious to publish the names of the subscribers at present, so this is being postponed till the next number of the IRON DUKE.

The committee have met and discussed grants in aid, and have decided that for 1931 assistance to (1), (2), and (4) will be given.

THE WAR MEMORIAL PENSION FUND.

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

SINCE the publication of the last account, we have had a vacancy in our pension list, caused by the death of Mrs. S. J. Shelston, the widow of the late Pte. Thomas Shelston, who served in the 1st and 2nd Battalions as well as at the Depot. The vacancy has been filled by the appointment of Mr. Tom Earnshaw, who served twelve years in the 1st and 2nd Battalions. Mr. Earnshaw has been unable for some years to do any work owing to illness, and Mrs. Earnshaw has, in the intervals of nursing her husband, worked in a mill in order to support them both.

The accounts for the year ending Dec. 31st, 1930, are as follows:—

RECEIPTS.			EXPENDITURE.		
	£	s. d.		£	s. d.
Balance brought forward, Jan.			Paid in Pensions	65	0 0
1st, 1930	0	8 7	Typing, stationery, etc. ...	2	9 4
Income from 3 per cent. Con-			Printing statement	0	10 0
version Loan	69	5 2	Credit balance, Dec. 31st, 1930	1	14 5
	<u>£69 13 9</u>			<u>£69 13 9</u>	

P. A. TURNER, Brig.-Gen.,
i/c Memorial Pension Fund.

Extracts from the Diary of Capt. Charles MacGrigor, an Officer of the 33rd Foot, 1797-1799.

(Continued from page 54, No. 18, February, 1931.)

January 28th, 1798.—We arrived safe in the River Ganges. I went on shore with the Parson and Capt. Raban.

January 29th.—We got safe on shore at Calcutta at 2 o'clock in the morning, having a day and a night on the river, in the *Budgero*.

January 30th.—I called on Col. Sherbrook, who now commands 33rd, dined at the Main Guard with Capt. McPherson.

February 2nd.—Went into quarters in Fort William. Lt. Davis put in with me.

February 9th.—I was taken ill.

March.—I received particular civility from my cousin, Capt. Chas. Grant, 12th Native Infantry, last month; he sent me an order for 500 rupees. Capt. Smaller, Dr. Roach and Mr. Thompson, just made first mate, all of *Walsingham*, dined with me. Confined to my bed very ill.

April 16th.—I was attacked with severe bilious fever and confined to my bed, the other complaint not well. The 71st and 72nd officers dined with us.

May 4th.—Called on Lt.-Col. Wellesley, who only just arrived from Madras, got leave of absence for a month for the recovery of my health.

May 8th.—I went in a boat of the country, called a paunchway, up to Barrackpore, a cantonment for Sepoys, about 16 miles up the Ganges. I left the fort at 5 o'clock in the morning and got to Barrackpore about 8 o'clock. Very ill and much fatigued.

May 14th.—I went up the river about 8 miles to Chandernagore, formerly a French settlement, but now much neglected. The houses are all built and handsome, and it is altogether a very fine situation, the inhabitants all speak French, both black and white. Went with Lt. McPherson, of the Company.

May 21st.—I walked up to Chinsura, a Dutch settlement formerly, but now much neglected. The houses here are good and well-built, and it is pleasantly situated on the bank of the river Ganges, a small garrison of the Company is here also. Dined with the Captain. I got wet going up, stayed for two days.

May 23rd.—I came down in a pаланquin to Chandernagore, and the day after went down to Barrackpore, where I remained during the month. I begin to recover strength.

June 3rd.—Went down in a paunchway along with Dr. Wilson of the Company.

June 4th.—Lord Mornington and suite dined with us, also Sir Allared Clark, Commander-in-Chief, and suite, Gen. Dear and suite, all the council and principle people of Calcutta.

June 7th.—I am so well that I am able to join and do duty with my Company. Our parade is always quarter of an hour after gun fire, about half past 4 o'clock.

June 8th.—I went to the Commander-in-Chief's levee.

June 11th.—I went to Lord Mornington's levee, and dined with Sir Allared Clark.

June 18th.—Mounted my first guard on the French prisoners.

July 8th.—Was on a General Court Martial to try some deserters. Ed. Green, Artilly, President.

August 1st.—We dined with Lord Mornington.

August 11th.—Capt. Hunt, of the *Virgine Fryate* (Frigate?), died very suddenly and much regretted. All the military in Garrison attended the funeral. The 33rd is ordered round to Madras.

August 13th.—Marched and embarked on board a sloop to go down the river and afterwards go no board the *Fitzwilliam* Indiaman.

August 15th.—We went on board the *Earl Fitzwilliam* where there will be 3½ companies, and I had quarters.

August 17th.—We sailed from Tangar roads, little wind.

August 20th.—We got aground on a reef near the Island of Sangor. We remained on the sand, beating for about 7 hours, in that time we threw overboard 1,000 bags of saltpetre, and started a general sale of our water to lighten the ship, which we did about twelve inches, and by the greatest good luck got off. We were afterwards near going on shore on Point Gadawoa, went that time from 27 to 2 fathoms water, and again we were in danger near Madras. We buried four sailors while on the passage to Madras. We were near going on shore off Point Palmyra, and the Jaggonot Pagoda also. We arrived safe at Madras September 14th. Our passage was long, but we spent the time pleasantly enough on board and Capts. McPherson and Rathcole, Lts. Lampton, Young, Tew, Hill, O'Hara, Goodlad and Capt. Quin on board, also Lt. Giles, of the 73rd.

September 14th.—We all of us dined with the 73rd; they marched at 3 o'clock the morning following, and we got to the Barracks in Fort St. George. The duty is carried on here very strict, a great deal more so than at Fort William. Three subalterns mount guard every day with a Captain of the Day.

September 17th.—We began our Mess.

September 18th.—I was on a funeral party to bury a Major Gordon, of the Company.

September 22nd.—I mounted my first guard, Wallagahgate.

October 3rd.—The officers of the *Fitzwilliam* dined with us at the Mess.

October 5th.—The 36th Regiment dined with us, they are on the way to Bengal and Europe.

October 7th.—I was upon another funeral party, Ed. Fox.

October 24th.—I went to Lord Oliver's levee, the Governor. We heard of Lord Nelson's victory at Aboukier.

October 25th.—Went to General Harris's, the Commander-in-Chief's, levee, and dined at Lord Oliver, 27th.

October 29th.—I was on a Garrison Court Martial. The duty is pretty frequent here owing to a number of officers sick comes round about every fifth day. The guard rooms, unless the one at Main Guard, are very bad. On the 25th of this month the Flag Staff is struck, and not hoisted again during the monsoon, wet and blowing weather is now set in, all the shipping are gone from the roads. Our duty latterly gets harder, every three nights on. It is said we shall take the field early next year, and I have wrote to Capt. McGeyer, of the Cavalry, to get me some Ballochy (bullocks?). Did not keep St. Andrews.

December 20th.—Several ships came in this day. We are ordered to be in readiness to take the field.

December 25th.—Marched to the Island, which is close to the Fort, and took up our ground of encampment. Col. Ashton, who was wounded some days ago in a duel with Major Allen, we hear is dead. Col. Wellesley has been with him for some days at Wallagahbad. We still continue the Mess in the Fort, and take our proportion of guards there. Went on the Quarter Guard for Lt. Fitzgerald.

December 31st.—I am obliged to have an immense number of servants to be ready to go into the field. My compliment is now:—A Debash, head man, a second debash, a chair boy, five coolies to carry bed, etc., 2 bullock drivers, one washerman, one cook, one horse keeper, one grass cutter. I have now four bullocks, a horse I have not yet been able to buy, and servants expenses comes to about 23 pagodas, 8s. sterling cash per month. My pay full Battalion, etc., on the field is 63 pagodas per month, as a Lieutenant. The coolies, five in number, are employed to carry a bed which cannot be washed, two employed in this way, one to carry a table, and two for a canteen, a mess trunk and the little articles. The bullocks, five in number, are loaded with wine, spirits, biscuits, candles, tea, sugar, etc., in short, what will answer for at least two or three months. A bullock load is three dozen of wine, contained in two small trunks or barrels.

I left my heavy luggage with Messrs. Wright and Hurst, the merchants I deal with.

(To be continued.)

Entered to Hounds.

[We are indebted to the Editor of the *National Review* for permission to print the following article, by Brig.-Gen. C. D. Bruce, which appeared in that journal in September, 1930.—Editor.]

We are accustomed to speak of children being entered to hounds, or of young hounds being entered to hare, fox, or stag, but one does not often hear of young foxes being entered to anything, chickens or rabbits, or even hounds. This brief tale is an endeavour to show how one fox-cub went through the process. It happened thus:

"Pale-face," as he afterwards came to be called from the unusually pale colour of his coat and particularly of his mask, was left an orphan at a very early stage of his career. From the time he could remember anything "Pale-face" had little recollection, if any, of a father's or mother's care. A too-venturesome mother had a family of four to look after and feed. She was a gallant old vixen, old only in the sense that foxes do not, on an average, survive for many seasons. She had already passed unscathed through four, so should have known her way about.

Perhaps the somewhat unusual size of her family caused her to take too great risks. Or whether, like a really bold burglar whom the police are after and who dares to live next door to a police station the vixen adopted a similar plan, who can say? Having been disturbed from the original earth which she had chosen and which she no longer cared to use, the vixen had dug herself and young family in immediately under a chicken-hutch in a farmer's field.

The hutch was a small, rough, boarded shed put up by the farmer for his wife's chickens. Three or four of these were dotted over a four or five acre half-field, half-common, which itself was almost entirely surrounded by woods.

For some time after the change of quarters all went well. The family remained undiscovered and thrived. Then suddenly the tragedy befell them. Whether the toll of young chickens was too heavy, or whether, as we are sometimes told, foxes do not kill for food close round their own earths and it was rooks or rats who did the damage, no one can be sure. Anyhow, search for the marauders disclosed the litter, well dug down under the chicken-house. The game was up. The four cubs were carefully dug out when mamma was absent and three out of the four—one was smothered in the digging—were handed over to the Huntsman to be hand-reared, if possible.

By the Huntsman's equally keen wife everything that could be done for the little orphans was done. From the outset one of the three cubs thrived astonishingly; it was "Pale-face"; the other two did not. First by bottle, then, as they grew and became tamer, by every possible means, food was offered the cubs, but, in spite of unremitting care by the good wife, two of the family died.

When the sole survivor, "Pale-face," began to "get around" it was soon noticeable what a precocious, cheeky little beggar he was. Also what a curiously grey-flecked coat he carried and how white his little mask was. Nothing seemed to frighten him, neither human beings nor dogs nor a big, poaching black cat belonging to the household, once he had got familiar with them. Otherwise, if any stranger, human or animal, appeared "Pale-face" vanished. Where he went to ground no one knew, not even the Huntsman's wife, to whom the cub was devoted. After the stranger, man or dog, had departed she often looked for the cub and found him in weird places, once in a newly-arrived bandbox, crouching on top of the latest thing in summer hats, which she was looking forward with pride to wearing at the county agricultural show. At other times, when the coast was clear, "Pale-face" just re-appeared, as it might be from "somewhere in France."

The known "somewhere" included a drawer left half-open by accident in the family bedroom and the soiled linen-basket in a corner of the same. Outside the house the cub's pet funk-holes were the coal-store, from which he would emerge looking like a little nigger, his usual glossy coat shades darker; the other spot was a wood-pile of sawn logs in the garden. But his most cherished hiding-place of all, if there was time to reach it, was in an old arm-chair in the Huntsman's own den. In years gone by some friend had given

him as a Christmas present one of those low, comfortable, saddle-bag smoking-room arm-chairs. Now the seat had got torn and the stuffing was apt to protrude. It was through this tear that "Pale-face" used to creep, and, having curled up among the stuffing, felt sure of not being found.

He and I first made acquaintance one afternoon in early summer. "Pale-face" was indeed a delightful pet and had made himself a very warm corner in the hearts of both the Huntsman and his wife. The cub was as clean and sweet in his coat as in his habits. As full of sense as an East-end Jew-boy, and as full of tricks as the proverbial sack of monkeys. By this time he had completely got over his early fears of the Huntsman's two terriers. He treated both as good friends, and, if he wanted a romp, as his play-fellows. With some fox-hound puppies not yet sent out to walk he was not on quite such good terms. They also had the run of the Huntsman's garden. But when "Pale-face" found he could easily get away from them and their over-powering, sprawling attentions he suffered them, though not gladly like the two terriers. It was the terriers who, so to speak, entered him to hounds, if kennel terriers may be classed as hounds.

I had been down at the kennels and we had done the usual round, having seen both packs in and out of kennel. It was a beautiful afternoon of late spring or early summer, whichever one prefers to call it. Only England can produce quite such a day. The sun was already warm enough: fields and woods green and growing: hounds or even the thought of hunting seemed almost out of place.

We had strolled across to the Huntsman's house, as he was anxious to show me the cub. Both he and his wife could not do enough for it, though one might have thought he, at least, had had enough of foxes for a season. For a minute or two the Huntsman sought for the little cub in the garden, then quietly beckoned me to look through the window of his own den. There, curled up together, fast asleep on the seat of the old arm-chair, lay "Pale-face" and one of the terriers.

"If you'll wait a moment, sir," said the Huntsman, "I'll try and show you some fun."

Very quietly he entered the room, but the slumber of dogs and foxes is light. Both sleepers awoke. At his heels went in the other terrier. Picking up the cub very gently—it greeted him just like a dog would—the Huntsman came out, shutting both terriers in the room.

"You just stand there, sir, and keep very still," he said, "I'll give you one of the finest hunts you ever had."

A small garden surrounded the cottage and ran back a fenced-off, longish strip some fifty or sixty yards by five-and-twenty into the field, now hay. The garden was pretty full—mostly old-fashioned herbaceous borders. The kitchen garden was also coming on well. It was planted with rhubarb—which made a nice bit of covert—potatoes, beans, lettuce, peas and currant bushes.

With the cub in his arms showing every sign of affection an animal can, the Huntsman walked to the far end of the strip of kitchen garden and very gently deposited it in the middle of the rhubarb bed. Returning to the house he let out the terriers, then taking them round to the back gave them "the office" to get busy. Down went both heads and the questing began. What Mrs. B. thought of it one trembled to ask. She also was looking on. Under and over clumps of pinks, iris, pansies, stocks, lupins, and peonies the terriers dived, nosing everywhere, paying no regard to the damage they might do. They poked into all sorts of corners, and tried over seemingly likely spots, but at first found no sign of the cub. Having made good the bit of flower garden and the privet fence surrounding the house, the terriers then turned their attention to the kitchen garden. They tried what they evidently knew were the cub's favourite hiding-places, were very busy up and down between the rows of beans, and seemed to think even a big bunch of lettuce might hide the little beggar. Then all of a sudden one of them opened, and farther down the strip we could see the ears of the cub as he crept along under the currant bushes. Soon the terriers hit his line and up and down the rows of growing vegetables he led them. Whether both sides were just playing a game or whether the terriers got worked up by

the scent of the cub I cannot say ; suddenly there was a combined rush, a miniature worry-worry in between the rows of potatoes, some talk from the terriers, then the cub, shaking free, bolted for the top of the wood-pile into which he crawled.

When the terriers had been called off and "Pale-face" retrieved from the wood-pile he appeared to be none the worse. He was panting pretty hard, showing a pink tongue, and his little eyes looked very bright. He certainly had been entered.

Later that summer I heard from the Huntsman that "Pale-face" had disappeared, they feared for good and all. Both the Huntsman and his wife were dreadfully distressed, fearing he had wandered too far and, as the good wife put it, "met with an accident." Considering that her husband earned his livelihood by conniving at a good many "accidents" each season I suppressed the smile her naïve remark induced. But I did wonder if when first "Pale-face" was hunted in real earnest the little beggar had profited by his early education.

C. D. B.

BOURLON WOOD.

A PERSONAL NARRATIVE OF THE BATTLE OF CAMBRAI, 1917.

(Continued from page 51, No. 18, February, 1931.)

WE moved by a short march from Lechelle to Bertincourt, another of the devastated villages. The officers of our company took up quarters in what had probably been the common room of the village inn. Only the ground floor walls were standing of this one room, and they had been repaired. A temporary roof had been made of planks nailed over the top. The great fireplace was still in existence, and we made good use of it. There was plenty of wood to burn in the immense quantities of wreckage of the houses and buildings around. I found plenty of exercise in chopping up beams. I took a good look round, and was able to see for myself the thoroughness with which the Germans had carried out their orders. The bloody and appalling Somme battles of 1916, though not resulting in the immediate gain hoped for by the British, had had the following effect. The Germans had learned the new might of the British artillery and the ruthless way the British infantry would persevere in their attacks, regardless of loss. They feared a resumption, possibly with increased vigour, in the summer of 1917. The net result of the Somme offensive had somewhat lengthened the actual German front line, it having been indented in several places ; and, when the fighting died down, developed some salients awkward to organise for defence, from their point of view, without continual heavy losses in the mere every day holding of the trenches.

With careful weighing of the pros. and cons. they decided on the construction of a "model" position some 16 or 20 miles behind the old Somme positions. Forced civilian labour was pressed into the service, a three-fold trench system, complete with "strong points," deep dug-outs, and extensive belts of barbed wire, was planned, and carried out in the comparative security which that distance from "the doings" permitted. The new copy book position was, as near as possible, impregnable, and has become famous in history as the renowned "Hindenburg Line."

The withdrawal to the new line was a masterly manoeuvre. The whole tract of country from Arras to Peronne was evacuated, the French civilians that remained being withdrawn behind the German lines. "Towns and villages were wiped out, houses plundered, industries ruined, factories destroyed, land devastated, agricultural implements broken, farms burnt, trees cut down ; in a phrase, everything done to turn the place into a desert incapable for a long time of producing the things necessary to life." (The quotation is from German sources.)

There was very little harrying of the Germans in their withdrawal, the British just keeping on the heels of their machine gun covering parties, and discovering that, at one village after another, the late hosts had departed.

Bertincourt was a very good example of the characteristic thoroughness with which the Germans had carried out the orders of their High Command. In what had been the back garden of our billet all the fruit trees had been sawn off an inch or so above the ground. There were a whole row of them (they had been grown in the spread out way we grow peaches and like trees) their tops still held together by the strings and wires, just above their fatally severed stumps. By what had been the front entrance was the wreck of an expensive seed sowing machine. A large copper boiler had had a pick put through the bottom. Any kitchen utensils found lying about in the debris of the houses had been systematically rendered useless by holing. The village church was just a mound of plaster, broken stones, and dust. I stood on top of another mound of plaster and broken beams, which, from the nature of the scraps of paper intermingled therewith, had been a music shop and library. Down the road towards Ruyaulcourt there were the badly blown up remains of a large sugar factory. This part of the country had been the seat of the French beet-sugar industry. Our men were housed in temporary corrugated iron and other shelters which had been put up by our Engineers among the ruins.

The operation orders for the coming engagement were received. I was not among those detailed to take part in the first attack; but was told off to remain with the nucleus at Bertincourt, Lt. Mallalieu, and another 2nd Lieutenant in our Company also being kept in reserve. Capt. Alexander himself took charge. The man who had been told off to be my servant was rather pleased at not going up. He had reason to change his mind later. In civil life he was a council employee, a park keeper I believe. It was his first job as an officer's servant, and he thought he was in luck's way. At least he said so in one of his letters home, which, strangely enough, fell to my lot to read in the daily censoring of correspondence which formed part of the duty of all officers. In regard to this censoring there is rather an interesting yarn. We got a further draft of men up. They had had rather a long journey. As is usual they had been issued with rations, necessarily dry rations (*i.e.*, bully beef, biscuits, tea, sugar, etc., and some bread) at the place of departure. Well, one of them as soon as he reached the battalion had written a grouching letter home, saying he had had a long and tiring journey (which was true) and had been two days without any food (which wasn't). The officer who was censoring the letter threw it over to the Captain, and said, "What about this one, skipper." The man was sent for. The Captain said, "What's this all about. Didn't you get your rations on leaving?" "Yes, Sir." "Well, didn't you divide them out, so much for one day and so much for the next?" "No, Sir! I gave one tin of bully to some Frenchies for some fags, and I couldn't stick the biscuits." "Oh, very well then. You *had* rations, and your letter is a lie. Your home people on getting it would probably pinch themselves in order to send out food to you they can hardly afford. No, my lad, that's not playing the game. You are much better fed than the home people, believe me. So I'm not going to pass your letter—shall I tear it up? Now go back and write another, and we'll send it along with the others. I don't want to get you into trouble by letting the Colonel see the first one."

At last, came the morning for the great attack. Before it was light everyone was ready, loaded up like Christmas trees with all sorts of extra impedimenta and special issues of rations, etc., and "Alexander's Rag-Time Band," as he loved to call them, set out along the road to Ruyaulcourt. We, who had been left behind, swallowed our breakfast and then went out to see what we could. We had heard that just a night or so before a patrol of an N.C.O. and a few men of the Royal Irish Rifles (the troops then occupying the line) had been captured. It was hoped that the enemy would not have been able to glean anything from them. Fortunately they didn't give the show away.

Punctually at zero hour, 6.20, the comparative quiet which had reigned for so long on the Cambrai sector was rudely broken. The massed tanks took the Germans completely by surprise, making avenues through the wire. Our infantry were on them before they were able to get up from their over-deep dugouts. They were literally captured in hundreds before they could get up to fight. The German S.O.S. rockets outdid any firework display, and what with them, and our own troops' flares, it was a pandemonium. The artillery

weighed in, and soon the air was thick with contact aeroplanes going backwards and forwards with messages as to our progress. We soon got to know that Havrincourt had been carried by storm, and our boys had gained their first objective in the Hindenburg line with negligible casualties, and, later in the day, were pushing on towards Bourlon Wood itself. Graincourt, a village on the way, was proving rather a tough nut to crack. The Highlanders on the left were unfortunately meeting with stiff and determined resistance at Flesquieres, a proper strong point. All reports that reached Bertincourt went to prove that this was, so far, the greatest victory won by the British Army in the war.

I walked up with another officer to Ruyaulcourt and found temporary "cages" had been erected there for German prisoners, of whom there were enormous numbers. We had a chat through the wire with one officer who could talk good English, having been employed in England before the war. He said his unit had only just recently come into the line, having been switched across from the Russian front. They had been told they were in a "cushy" sector. Personally, he was glad to be out of the war. He wanted us to take letters so that his folk in Germany might know he was safe and unwounded. That, of course, we couldn't do. Indeed, we hadn't the power.

We returned to Bertincourt, and, after two days, the battalion came back, very cheerful and justifiably proud of themselves. Their casualties were slight. They had done all the task allotted to them, and more. Indeed, they had worked up to the base of Bourlon Wood itself. Capt. Alexander, alas, had been wounded, though not badly, and we saw him no more. One Lewis gunner had brought down an enemy aeroplane, a feat often attempted, but seldom achieved. We laughed like mad over one of our officers. Before the show started he had been told off to be the Town-Major of Graincourt. As this village was a known German strong point, he was inclined to be sarcastically humorous. When Graincourt was ultimately captured, the Germans started to plaster it with shells so continuously that his attempt to set up shop in the cellar of one of the ruined houses had to be hastily abandoned. Henceforth, and for all the time I knew it, Graincourt was avoided like the plague, and the only living things in the ruins were birds. We applauded the boys when they marched in and they deserved it. One of the officers, in his exuberance of spirits, let off a verey light in the billet. It shot about all over the floor like a rip-rap cracker.

Battery after battery of artillery passed up through Bertincourt. Midland battalions passed through. The Guards passed through. Then we were hurriedly sent for again. The officers who had been kept back the first time simply took their turn now. We got ready. The men who had been in the first "show," and were now so soon called on again, felt a bit "put upon," but grinned, and said with Yorkshire grit, "Ah well, we've done it afore."

And so, on Sunday, 25th November, 1917, which happened to be my birthday, we set forth on the road through Ruyaulcourt and Hermies, past the "spoil heap" and up towards the doings. Our arrival was timed to be after dark.

Just as we had left the road with its throng of walking wounded going in the other direction (I remember particularly one big Guardsman with a streaming head wound) we encountered a stiff barrage which the Germans were raining down on the approaches to Bourlon Wood. We shook out into sections in artillery formation, and sheltered in shell holes till the fury abated. We then moved on in short rushes and got clear of that belt of shell fire. It was not quite dark, and I took interest in watching from our shell hole how one house after another was toppling to pieces in Graincourt. Our progress through the barrage was carried out in parade ground fashion, a splendid manoeuvre, and I don't think we had a single casualty, which was wonderful. The next job was to get across the Bapaume-Cambrai road.

The Bapaume-Cambrai road is one of Napoleon's Routes Nationales as straight as if it had been ruled. Naturally, the enemy had its range; shells fell with monotonous regularity at even distances upon it. We travelled along parallel with the road at about 40 yards from it, and crossed it in short rushes to about 40 yards parallel on the other

side. This was accomplished without appreciable loss ; another well-executed manœuvre. We soon arrived at the houses of Anneux, a small village flanking the road, where we came into contact with other troops, and turning sharp left, began to push up the incline towards Bourlon Wood itself. On our right was a quarry, where we re-assembled before making for our allotted positions, which lay just below the south-eastern lip of the wood. The quarry became notorious later as a large dressing station. We arrived at our position which turned out to be a German artillery trench and dug-out which was fairly well camouflaged. Near by, there was a sham trench system (*i.e.*, the turfs just removed) to delude aircraft observation. A number of the late occupants were scattered about in and around the trench. I was examining one with my torch (he was not wearing a steel helmet, only a round forage cap), and, by his high cheek bones, and slit eyes, seemed to have come from the Eastern side of Prussia, a real Slav, when the Company Commander interrupted my investigations by calling out "Chuck out that stiff." We explored the dug-out. The shaft down was a long slope (not stepped) with thin laths nailed across to prevent one slipping from top to bottom. Like all the dug-outs in the Hindenburg Line system that I went down, it was too deep according to our idea. Indeed, the deepness of the dug-outs proved to a large extent to be the undoing of the occupants. When surprised, they never got up on top in time. More "stiffs" had to be removed from here. We got the place ship-shape and clear, when it was reported that my Platoon Sergeant was wounded, though not badly. He went back to the dressing station, and I never saw him again. A corporal took over in his place. Patrols we sent out came back reporting that British troops were out in front. We sent this report back to H.Q. It appears that, at the time our original orders were issued, the trenches at which we now found ourselves had been supposed to be the front line, but things had moved somewhat since.

(To be continued.)

J. H. T.

Don't Argue.

ARTHUR Herbert, or 'Erb as he was called by his associates, had had a chequered career. No-one knew exactly who were his parents, and for that matter, nobody seemed to care, seeing that 'Erb did not belong to the nobility. He was found when quite a tiny mite in a dismal alley, alone and unwanted, and someone who inhabited a mouldy cellar took him in much in the same way as a mongrel puppy would be taken in. And 'Erb grew and thrived after a fashion on the gutter garbage. When eventually he left school no one seemed to worry about a job for him, and 'Erb did not worry either, but then none of the men in the alley seemed to work. They spent their time arguing and arguing on the doorsteps, more often than not coming to kicks and blows, and ending up in filthy abuse. Such was 'Erb's environment—arguments and fights ; poor meals or none.

After three years of this aimless kind of life, he drifted away from the alley, as he had drifted in, unwanted, and the following day he sauntered into the recruiting office. Not that 'Erb was patriotic, it was just a matter of anything would do for a change. 'Erb was passed fit, and despatched without delay to a training centre. It was not exactly a bed of roses for him ; 'Erb did not know the meaning of discipline, and he required a great amount of drilling in the art. One day he was cleaning his buttons when the colonel came round on inspection, and 'Erb thought it just an opportune time to air his views on certain matters which did not quite meet with his approval. Poor 'Erb. He paled as he met the blazing eyes of the colonel, which almost fell from their sockets in astonished anger, his bucolic face getting more purple with ridges of scarlet creeping down his neck. Suddenly it seemed to 'Erb that the heavens had fallen upon him, and above all the deafening roar was the colonel's voice bellowing out, "*Don't argue.* Do you hear me? *Don't argue.*" In all his life at the alley, amidst the brawls and the fights, he had never heard such a powerful voice. He trembled in every limb, and felt prickles up and down his spine, and as the Colonel moved away, poor 'Erb felt numb from head to foot. Eventually 'Erb was drafted out, and fought with the best of them. Days

and nights he was listening to the bursting of shells, the thunderous echo of the cannon, yet, fearful as it was, it never affected him so terribly as when that irate colonel had shouted "Don't argue." After a few months of war, 'Erb began to look very pale, and even when out at rest and away from the range of shot and shell, he could not sleep. If he did doze off, he awakened with a start, and strangely enough it was always that voice in his ears saying "Don't argue," which seemed to rouse him. Poor 'Erb. He had learned perfectly by this time not to argue but just obey. For three years he fought gallantly, and then he was downed; not seriously, but sufficiently badly to keep him from returning to the trenches. He spent many months in hospital, and was admittedly the best patient they had. 'Erb never argued with anyone, never asked why, but just took whatever they gave him and smiled. When he was discharged as cured, his body may have been fairly strong, but his mind was sick. He was not insane, just simple. He was quite fit for a job, if one could be found for him, and jobs were scarce, but through the interest of one of the doctors in hospital who had taken a real liking to 'Erb, he found him work. It was not much, and the duties were not arduous. He was to assist the man who looked after a lethal chamber, where cats and dogs of the town were humanely destroyed. 'Erb soon became very popular with his chief, a man who liked the sound of his own voice—and 'Erb never argued any point in question. One day 'Erb was left in charge; he was quite experienced now and able to look after the lethal chamber. It was not difficult. If an animal was brought in, he had to take down the name and address of the person who brought it, take off the collar, open the door of the lethal chamber, put the animal inside, and the door automatically closed—that was all—and the animal just slept away. This particular day when 'Erb was in charge, a man called in.

"Is it a cat or a dog, Sir," said 'Erb in a sympathetic voice.

"Neither," responded the man in a strident voice and aggressive manner. His eyes bulged out, and 'Erb shrank away a little. He seemed to recollect having seen eyes like that somewhere before, but he could not just remember where.

"What is it then, Sir," he asked.

"What is it?" he hissed out. "I am interested in these poor forsaken animals, and although people tell me they suffer no pain in the lethal chamber, I don't believe it; I don't believe it, and I have come to see for myself."

"Oh, but Sir," quavered poor 'Erb. "They don't suffer at all—they just sleep away."

The man's voice became louder, his eyes more glaring. Oh, where had he seen eyes like them before?

"I did not come here to ask what *you* thought about it. I came to see for myself. Don't you understand . . . to see for myself. Open the door, and then I shall know from personal observation whether they suffer or not." The words seem to flow from the man's mouth like lava from a volcano.

"But, Sir," stammered poor 'Erb, "if you was to go inside that room . . ."

"Did you hear me," he shouted, "I wish to see for myself." His eyes continued to blaze, his voice rose like thunder. He, who had always been obeyed, was not going to be dictated to by this person.

"But, Sir" . . . 'Erb got no further. It was useless trying to explain. The man seemed to choke his words back, and he was beginning to remember where he had seen eyes like his. Yes. He remembered now. "Do you hear me. Open that door," he further commanded.

'Erb tried once more. "But, Sir . . ."

"Don't argue," thundered the man.

Everything seemed to be falling round 'Erb, his brain whizzed round and round too. He straightened his trembling figure, and vaguely saluted the man. With unsteady hands he opened the door of the lethal chamber, and the man passed through with a dominating smile in those protruding eyes . . . and the door closed behind him.

M. M. H.

Impressions of the Army Rugby Cup Final.

Stratford Toney,
Salisbury,

April 2nd, 1931.

My Dear Editor,

You honour me by asking if I could send some sketches of the "famous victory" at Aldershot last month, and if I could let you have my impressions from what I saw of it. I have tried in the sketches I send to convey some idea of the scene in the stand and on the field; but I must ask for forbearance from "rugger" authorities for the field sketches, as I was reared at a "soccer" school and was only introduced to the hand ball game, as we used to call it, rather late in life, when I was serving with the 76th at Tidworth. However, I could not have had a better introduction to the proper playing of the game, with such stars as young Charlie Egerton and "Boffin" amongst its foremost exponents; and it was some twenty years ago that most of us travelled to Aldershot to support the Battalion's gallant effort in the semi-final of the Army Cup; and though we were just beaten, it was a fine, stirring game, as I remember it.

Through the courtesy and kindness of Mr. Miles (whom I take this opportunity of thanking, as I could not find him in the crowd) we had excellent seats. Some weeks beforehand an acquaintance at Salisbury had told me that there was little chance of our winning, as the Sappers had a galaxy of talent from which to choose and, moreover, had an exceptionally good record in the preliminary battles. I may say that it gave me the greatest pleasure to despatch a postcard of a rude nature to this lugubrious person as soon as I got home. Nevertheless, as I understood he was an authority on the progress of the competition, I was not very hopeful of success. But my fears were very soon over. I was domiciled, as you will see in the sketch, in a regular hotbed of Sappers. This fact was borne in upon me by the terrific applause and stamping of feet whenever the ball entered our territory—and it did so occasionally cross the halfway line. Finding myself in this situation I gave vent to some terrific yells whenever the Regiment began to push their opponents about. As we were pushing them about nearly the whole time, the result was that I was hardly able to speak above a whisper for two days. I must admit that the Sappers took my noisy arrival very well; so much so that I felt it only fair to say "Well done" on the rare occasions when their people made progress for a yard or two towards our goal. I must also give credit to a young Sapper officer with a purple face, away on my left. He kept up an incessant and prolonged cry from the beginning to the end of the match. This cry rather disturbed a young friend, new to the game, who accompanied me, and who was unable to fathom its meaning. I was able to explain that it was the caller's advice to his Corps to mark their men; but she definitely disliked him when the redoubtable Cpl. Townsend was seen to leave the field with a nasty-looking mark on his face!

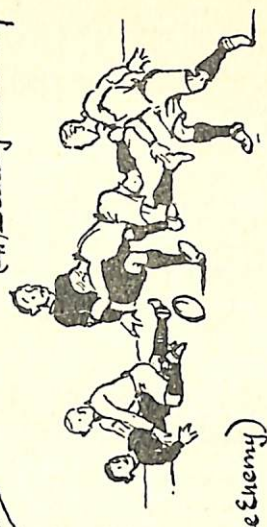
What struck me especially about our team was their fitness, their keenness and activity, their quick and relentless tackling, and the determined nature of their rushes. To those brought up in "soccer" schools the rugby game often appears cramped and sticky; but there was nothing of the sort here. There was no flagging or loss of activity from start to finish; the game went with a bang, and the whole team looked as fit at the end as they did when they entered the field. Both teams, too, played the game as it should be played. I have seen, and taken part too, in many fierce inter-regimental encounters, but I have never seen a match of this prominence played in a more determined and at the same time more gentlemanly spirit. That spirit, too, was reflected in the large and enthusiastic contingent of regimental spectators. To those who, like myself, have long since severed their connection with the active life of the Army, it was a most cheering sight to see how its best traditions were upheld, and with what generosity and appreciation the supporters of the victors paid tribute to the courage and sportsmanship of their opponents.

A Spectator's impressions
of the final of the
Army Rugby Cup.

The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, 21 points
Training Batts, Royal Engineers, nil.

18 March 1931.

(4) Deadly tackling.



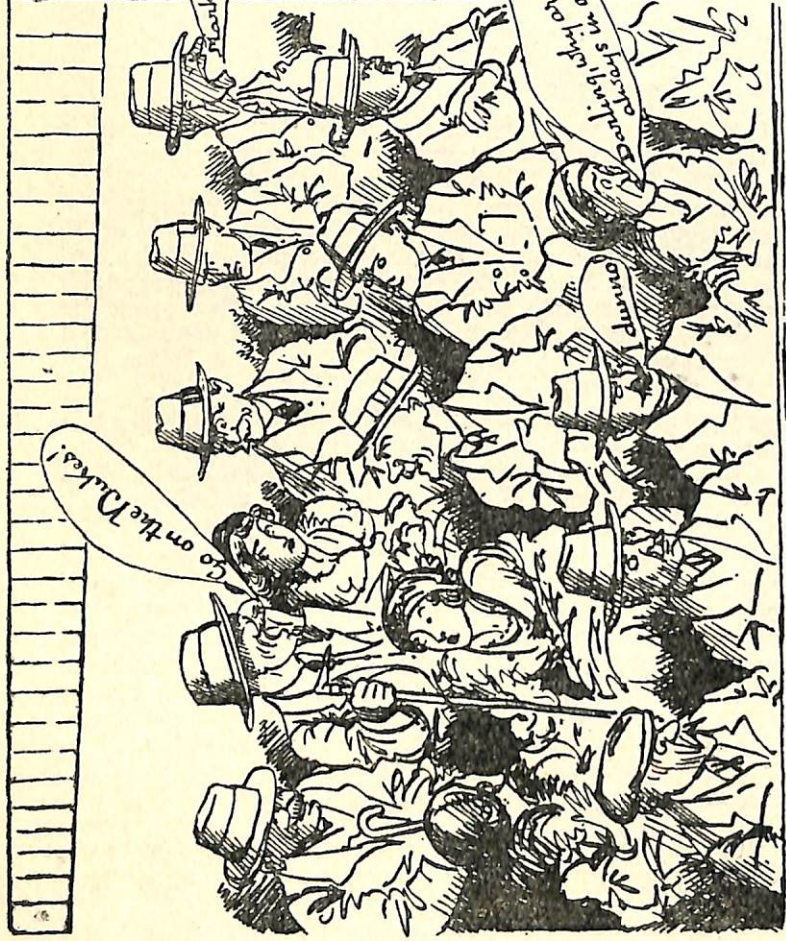
(1) Section of a Sapper stronghold in the Royal Stand (invaded by the Enemy)



(2) Powerful wheeling by the Dukes



(3) Fierce Infantry assaults. C.S.



Go on the Dukes!

Thank you Mr. Kye!

Don't let 'em get their
chances in our hands!

Charge!

In conclusion, I cannot help remarking upon what, to anyone interested in the physiology and descent of our race, was a noticeable physical characteristic of our team. Nearly all our men had fair hair, and I don't remember one Sapper who had not dark hair! I am open to correction, but that is what was remarked to me when the teams lined up and what I particularly noticed myself. Personally, I was very glad to see this noticeably English characteristic so prominently portrayed on such an auspicious occasion by this distinguished English regiment. There is, of course, an explanation of it, but this, Mr. Editor, is hardly the place for it. But it is worth noting that fair-haired people are now in the minority in England, where, of old, they were in the great majority.

Yours very sincerely,

C. S. COLLISON.

Decorations and Medals for Distinguished War Service.

PART I.

SOME time ago, and measured by the life of "The Iron Duke," it might be said a long time ago, the Editor asked me if I would write up our Regimental V.C.'s, and, rashly, I consented. As is generally known, there are books in plenty in which the deeds that won this most coveted of all military rewards are recorded; but with all due deference to the writers, they are dull reading, a few lines only being accorded to each recipient, merely giving the bare facts of the case. My idea was first of all to write an introductory article giving some details of the origin of the decoration, comparing our V.C. with similar medals of other nations. In my, up to date, almost fruitless efforts to collect information for this I came across a War Office brochure, "Rewards for Military Services in War," and, having read it, I realised how very little I knew of the history of our British medals, and it seemed to me that there might be others who knew as little as I did, and who would be equally interested in the information contained therein. Therefore, with the concurrence of Mr. Editor, I am making the introductory part of my article a précis of this War Office pamphlet; it will, however, include such details as I can collect about the origin, etc., of the Victoria Cross, whilst the second part will consist of more detailed accounts of the several acts that gained our Regimental V.C.'s than are to be found in the various books dealing with the subject.

The War Office notes, as they are called, open with a statement of distinctions available for the Army as rewards for War Service up to the outbreak of War in 1914. They were the Victoria Cross, the Order of the Bath, Distinguished Service Order, Distinguished Conduct Medal, and Meritorious Service Medal. Of these, the Victoria Cross was open to all ranks; the Order of the Bath (C.B.) was restricted to officers not below the rank of major, who had been mentioned in despatches; the D.S.O. was not restricted to any particular class of commissioned officer, but it has never been the practice to award it to general officers. The D.C.M. and M.S.M. were the rewards reserved for "Other Ranks."

The first addition to the rewards came in the early days of the War. By a Royal Warrant dated Dec. 28th, 1914, His Majesty was pleased to approve of the institution of a new military decoration, "The Military Cross." This distinction was intended primarily as a reward for junior officers and warrant officers. Restricted in the first instance to officers below the rank of major, it was extended subsequently to acting majors.

The original warrant expressly stated that the decoration conferred no precedence, nor was a recipient entitled to use the letters "M.C." after his name.

This restriction as to the use of the distinctive letters had reference to the time-honoured custom which permitted the recipient of the Victoria Cross or of an Order of Chivalry to add the distinctive letters after his name, a practice which was followed in official documents and correspondence. The custom, however, had not in the past been

authorised in any Statute or Warrant, and the specific reference to the custom as made in the original warrant of the Military Cross may be regarded as the first recognition in any Royal Warrant of such a custom.

In August, 1916, an amended warrant approved of the letters "M.C." being used after recipients' names, and later the concession was extended to all "gallantry" medals. The same warrant authorised a bar for the M.C.

By a special Statute in January, 1915, the Order of St. Michael and St. George, which was a distinction reserved for Colonial services, was extended to "Services during the present War" on identically the same lines as the Order of the Bath and with the same restrictions that the 3rd Class (C.M.G.) cannot be awarded to an officer below the rank of major and that the individual must have been mentioned in despatches "during this War."

In March, 1916, the Military Medal was instituted. This medal, inscribed "For Bravery in the Field," was, in the first instance, only open to non-commissioned officers and private soldiers. It was subsequently extended to warrant officers and to women, the qualification for the last named being "For bravery and devotion under fire." By a Royal Warrant dated March 25th, 1916, a Bar for the Military Medal was approved.

Lastly, in June, 1917, the Order of the British Empire was instituted; it consisted of five classes and a medal. The medal, so far as the Army was concerned, was reserved for all ranks below warrant officers. It is open to any of His Majesty's subjects of either sex for services rendered to the Empire. In December, 1918, the Military Division of the Order was created. The insignia of all classes of the Order and the Medal of the Military and of the Civil Division are identical, but the ribbon of the Military Division is distinguished by a narrow red line down the centre. For some reason unknown to the compiler of this précis it was ordained that the Badge of the 3rd Class of the Order of the British Empire (C.B.E.) should be worn at the neck, and being junior in precedence to the 3rd Class of the Order of the Bath (C.B.), Star of India (C.S.I.), St. Michael and St. George (C.M.G.), and Indian Empire (C.I.E.), it followed that the enhancement of the 3rd Class of this group had to be considered and in due course His Majesty was pleased to command that the Badge of the 3rd Class of these Orders should be worn at the neck.

Sections VIII., IX., and X. of the W.O. brochure, taking up three of its pages, which are about the same size as those of the IRON DUKE, are filled with a description of the difficulties which arose in "making the punishment fit the crime"; the two opening paragraphs of Section VIII. explain the situation and are quoted verbatim.

"During the first two years of the war, except in the cases of the Victoria Cross and the Military Medal, no clear distinction could be maintained in regard to rewards of service under fire and service not under fire. The Statutes of the Distinguished Service Order, the Military Cross, and the Distinguished Conduct Medal respectively did not restrict award to service under fire, and no other form of reward was available for intermediate and junior commissioned ranks, and for warrant officers whose services might deserve more than a Meritorious Service Medal. As a result, during 1915-16 a considerable number of distinctions were conferred for services behind the line under conditions which could not be regarded as under fire.

Meanwhile in the Army and elsewhere a strong feeling had arisen that it was undesirable that officers and soldiers behind the line should participate in the same distinctions as the officers and soldiers who had to bear the prolonged strain and stress of battle."

Many proposals were made, among them the initiation of two classes of the D.S.O. and M.C. Class I. for "fighting services," Class II. for "non-fighting services," there was much discussion, many conferences (an account of which it is impossible to give in this précis), and it was not till Dec. 27th, 1918, that the institution of the Military Division of the Order of the British Empire settled the matter.

P. A. T.

(To be continued.)

The R.C.U.

FROM OUR FINANCIAL CORRESPONDENT.

THE thirty-third annual meeting of the Royal Corps of Umpires took place on Saturday last at the Sidbury Hall, Salisbury Plain, S.W.4. The Grand Prior of the Union, Sir Puncan Daton was in the chair, and a record number of delegates attended, filling the vast hall to overflowing and representing a card vote of over a quarter of a million members. Umpires came from every quarter of the globe. There were umps with side whiskers from Spain, umps with shaggy beards from Moscow, and umps with no hair at all from Barnstaple. There were high-brow umps from Camberley and low-brow umps from Devonport; there were vamp umps from Manchester and champion umps from Halifax; close umps from Aberdeen and close-ups from Hollywood; honourable umps from Japan and dishonourable umps from Aldershot; umps from Chicago who chewed gum, umps from Wapping who chewed tobacco, umps from the Burlington Arcade, who chewed the knobs of their walking sticks, and an ump from the Solomon Islands, who took an occasional bite from the flesh of his next-door neighbour. There were even a couple of umps from Patagonia, who carried their heads under their arms. The hall was most tastefully decorated with casualty screens, while over the President's chair blazed the famous motto, "Dum piro, spero."

Proceedings opened with community singing, conducted by Dr. Aloysius Snout Gargoyle, those well-tried favourites, "The Red Flag" and "It was only a beautiful picture in a beautiful golden frame," being rendered with particular élan. Then, amid an outburst of enthusiastic applause and thunder-flashes, the Chairman ascended the rostrum and, donning the white cap-cover, delivered his eagerly-awaited address.

"Fellow umps, comrades-in-arm bands, I am touched to the cockles of my heart by your reception to-night, and with widespread arms I welcome those brothers, who have travelled so many leagues to express their confidence in and affection for this famous old corps, and to rally round the old red flag, whose battered folds have braved the breeze on many a stricken playing field of Eton. Gentlemen, I hope to make your closer acquaintance at my garden party, which I am giving to-morrow on Laffan's Plain.

"But to turn to financial matters, to discuss which we have gathered here to-night. In spite of the unprecedented and world-wide economic depression I am able to present you with a most satisfactory balance sheet. It would have been more satisfactory still had not our esteemed honorary treasurer decamped to Monte Carlo with measles and all the petty cash. Gentlemen, I am proud to inform you that we have been able not only to increase our overdraft at Lloyds, but also to establish new and substantial overdrafts at the Midland, the Post Office Savings Bank, the Kit-Kat, and the Halifax Building Society. We are able to show an unaccountable and highly improbable profit on our sale of smoke-bombs, a profit almost entirely due to the devoted inability of our secretary to add up. I am sure that you will join with me in extending our patronage for another year to that well-known firm of chartered accountants, Messrs. Green, Doleful, Doleful, Doleful, Raldimple, & Greene. I do not think I exaggerate when I say they have cooked our accounts to a turn. (Cheers.) I will now ask you to give me your careful attention while I go into our accounts in some detail. Our balance sheet reads as follows:—

<i>Assets.</i>				<i>Liabilities.</i>			
	£	s.	d.		£	s.	d.
Goodwill (say) ...	3,991	11	4½	Unpresented cheques ...	3,991	11	4½
One arm-band (slightly soiled)	0	0	2¼	Cash in hands of Treasurer ...	9	6	5¼
Due from O.C. Drums, 1st							
Blankshire Regt. ...	11	6	3	Balance credit ...	2	0	0
	<hr/>				<hr/>		
	£4,212	17	9¾		£4,212	17	9¾
	<hr/>				<hr/>		

Audited and found correct,
GREENE, DOLEFUL, etc., etc.

THE IRON DUKE

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PROFIT AND LOSS ACCOUNT.

<i>Expenditure.</i>			<i>Receipts.</i>		
	£	s. d.		£	s. d.
By purchase of wine, beer, and spirits	16,146	6 1	By sale of wine, beer, and spirits	16,146	5 2
			By unaccountable profit	0	0 1
			By bottle account	0	0 10
	<hr/>			<hr/>	
	£16,146	6 1		£16,146	6 1
	<hr/>			<hr/>	

“ This latter account needs no explanation ; it is crystal clear. It is disappointing inasmuch as there is no profit. On the other hand, it is highly satisfactory to see that there is no loss.

“ The balance sheet, I feel, requires some explanation. It verges on the obscure. At first sight the balance credit of £2, which was only arrived at after skilful tactical handling of the bank pass-book, shows that our business is being conducted on sound and conservative lines and justifies your directors in announcing a final dividend of 75 per cent. But whether you will ever get this dividend is a matter of doubt. I feel it my duty to point out that we have only one liquid asset, the sum of £11 6s. 3d., due from O.i/c Drums, 1st Blankshire Regiment. on account of injuries caused to one of our members, whose horse bolted on hearing the noise of the aforesaid drums and tried to jump a cooker. Unfortunately this officer disclaims all liability, and alternatively is a notorious evil-liver, an undischarged bankrupt, and a native of Sheffield. When I inform you furthermore that his drums are all in pawn, you will perceive that this asset, so far from being liquid, approaches a degree of viscosity that is positively disturbing. On the other hand the principal item on the debit side consists of unrepresented cheques. These cheques, you will be gratified to hear, cannot be presented, as they have not been signed, and, gentlemen, while I am your Chairman, never will be signed. (Prolonged applause.)

“ To conclude, your auditors and I have been at some pains to decide on which side to show the petty cash. After prolonged, but consistently amicable, discussions, we have unanimously decided to show it as a debit, knowing, as we do, the character of our treasurer, which, unlike his title, is anything but Hon.

“ I must now stop, as I am due at a conference in Holmes Clump. But, before we part, there is one request I have to make. Can any umpire in the audience oblige with a temporary advance of half-a-dollar? What? Has no one the public spirit, the patriotism to trust his Chairman with such a paltry sum? Very well, gentlemen, I deeply regret it, but I must reluctantly inform you that you are definitely held up. Will you kindly put up your red screens? ”

According to the latest bulletins (copyright by Reuter, the Press Association, and Pip, Squeak, and Wilfred) the meeting is still sitting.

O. P.

A HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

The *Spectator*, Feb. 5th, 1831.

BON MOT OF THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON.

It appears from the following anecdote that the Duke can be witty in his element. “ When the British were storming Badajoz, his Grace rode up, and, observing an artilleryman particularly active, inquired the man’s name. He was answered ‘ Taylor.’ ‘ A very good name, too,’ remarked Wellington : ‘ cheer up, my men, our Taylor will soon make a pair of breaches ! ”

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

(Continued from page 68, No. 18, February, 1931.)

Barbados, July 7th, 1841.—I wrote to you from Domenica by the overtake boat of the last packet and now announce my safe arrival after a very disagreeable passage of three days in a small schooner laden with wood.

The weather was hot and squally, the *Virago* deep laden, filthily dirty and uncomfortable, and leaking so much as to require incessant pumping. However, here I am safe, and here I am likely to remain stationary for several months, as we are very short of officers and no one will be able to get any more leave; so it was fortunate that I took the first opportunity to go away for a time.

We hear from very good authority that the General intends sending us to Demerara to relieve the 52nd in November next. We shall there be nearly all together, as there is but one detach from the Regiment stationed there, which is at Berbice.

On my return here I found that poor Colonel Knight was in a very bad way with a kind of nervous disorder, which has reduced him dreadfully since he came out here. He is now ordered home by a medical board, and I much fear he will not rejoin us. He is going to be a very great loss to me, as I have a sincere regard for him, and our change of Commanding Officer will be very much for the worse. Captain Vernon also, who is next above me, was very ill during my absence, and that, together with medical opinions and warnings about the West Indian climate, has determined him to go home immediately, with the option of selling out or going on half-pay.

(There follows a detailed account of the effect that this and other possible movements of officers may have on his prospects of promotion, which is not of general interest. They, however, confirm him in his decision to remain with the Regiment.—W. St. P. B.)

I have already seen quite enough of the climate to be fully aware of the precarious tenure a man holds of his life in these islands; from perfect health a few days will see him in his grave from fever or dysentery; but were it even a far more desperate venture, I should have no hesitation in trying my chance; a majority against a coffin is a very fair bet and one worth trying to win, and I am quite convinced that our three years in the West Indies will put me into one or the other.

The assistant surgeon attached to us died the other day, but we have not as yet lost anyone of the Regiment, and I sincerely hope that we may not, but on my return I was much struck by the change in the appearance of many of my brother officers, several of them are suffering much in health already and must soon try change of air. For my part I was never better in my life. I am about as "stout"* as usual, very brown, live well, go out in to the sun much as I should do in England, eat, drink, and sleep well, and, in short, live just the same as I should anywhere else, and feel strong and healthy.

There is yellow fever here in the bay and three officers of the Navy have died of it in our hospital, but it has not as yet touched us, although another officer and I passed some hours on board the steamer which brought it up from Jamaica and has kept it ever since on board of her, distributing a share of it very liberally to other ships in her neighbourhood, one of which took it to Domenica while I was there.

The first thing they told me on my return here was that my pay sergeant has taken advantage of my absence to commit frauds and embezzle money to the extent of above £50, for all of which I am liable, not having been away long enough to hand over the accounts to another officer. Wasn't that pleasant news? I am very hard up already, and this blow will entirely prevent me from keeping a horse until we go to Demerara, which I am sorry for, as it would be a real comfort here, though as long as I am strong enough to walk ten or twelve miles in this climate it does not much signify.

* He was tall, 6ft. 3in., and always remarkably thin.

The Governor here, Sir Evan Macgregor, is dead, pray look out for his successor, and if he is known to you, say a word or two for me to him. Sir George Arthur is spoken of as going to Antigua. I hope he may, as we are not unlikely to go there after Demerara, he is very likely to do something for me, and at least I should get some good dinners, if nothing else.

(The first part of the next letter is again taken up with a consideration of prospects of promotion and a reaffirmation of his reasons for his determination to remain with his Regiment.—W. St. P. B.)

Barbados, July 27th, 1841.—I am fully aware of the risks I run in this climate; God knows there are plenty dying around me to keep that constantly before my eyes, and the haggard, sickly appearance of those who have been long in these islands sufficiently proves their unhealthiness; but I think my constitution is good, I have no fear, and walk daily through the fever wards with perfect unconcern. I am not at all a feverish subject, and as long as I take plenty of exercise I have no doubt I shall do well; but since my return from Domenica I have been suffering a good deal from my old complaint, the pain in the left side in the region of the heart, and am trying a course of Dr. Boisragon's treatment. But although determined to run all risks for the chance of promotion, should I, like Vernon, be attacked by severe illness and the doctors consider my return to England indispensable, I shall not hesitate but get home at any sacrifice.

We have now but two captains and four subalterns doing duty here, and we have 91 men in hospital out of 600, and the number increases daily, fever, dysentery, and delirium tremens the principal complaints. We have lost few men as yet, but there are many poor fellows now in hospital who will only leave their sick beds for their graves.

It makes one sad to see a fine Regiment like this going to ruin so fast from the effects of climate. At the Horse Guards they will tell you that the West Indies are not unhealthy! Let the great men there just come out and look at the regiments, or rather at skeletons of regiments, that they become before they go on to Canada. Let them look at the 81st at Trinidad and Tobago, or the 60th and 82nd at Jamaica, where they bury men by dozens, and then say that the West Indies are not unhealthy. The 60th have been sent out from the Ionian Islands at the hottest and most unhealthy season, and dearly are they suffering, poor fellows, for the folly or carelessness of the authorities at home. We have no officer sick, but the Mess is sadly reduced in numbers and the sudden departure of our poor Colonel and Vernon has thrown a damp and gloom over all.

The hurricane months are commencing also, and the weather is hot, squally, and unsettled, with much rain and frequent cessation of the trade wind. If we get a hurricane to blow our barracks down, which it will certainly do if it comes, that will fill up the measure of our discomforts.

In November or December we go to Demerara, which will be a change, but I fear not for the better. Two companies will be detached to Berbice and if my company is one, which is not unlikely, then I shall want books out regularly from England, but now I do not, as the garrison library is within two doors of my room and I have plenty of reading, besides, I cannot afford to buy books just now as my rascally pay sergeant has swindled me out of nearly £60 during my short absence at Domenica, without any fault or want of caution on my part. I am unlucky in pay sergeants! I have paid dearly for my month's leave, but it will be a bright spot in my memory of the West Indies, as I was very happy and thoroughly enjoyed both the society of the people I was amongst and the lovely scenery of that beautiful island. Barbadoes seems trebly ugly by comparison.

The Commodore here has been very ill and, fearing to follow the example of the Admiral and die outright, he started yesterday on his frigate for Halifax, to return no more. Many people are very easily frightened out here, and that does as much or more to kill them as yellow fever.

I have a very good chance of getting a Staff appointment next spring if this General stays, but that seems doubtful, as the next Governor may be Commander-in-Chief; if not, I am pretty sure of something. I should like best to be the D.A.Q.M.G., the choice

for that will be between a captain of the 92nd and myself. It is a very good situation here, and I should live almost entirely with Colonel Tyler, the D.Q.M.G., who is a jolly old fellow, enjoying the good things of this life to the utmost. If Sir George Arthur comes out as Governor he may do something for me for auld acquaintance sake.

(To be continued.)

Thoughts on Sport.

THE all-important "thought" in the Rugger world since I last wrote, anyway as far as we are concerned, is the winning of the Army Rugby Cup for the first time by the 1st Battalion; though this is not the first success of the Regiment, as the 2nd Battalion have won it twice, their names being the first on the Cup in 1906 and again in 1913. For some years the 1st Battalion have done well in this competition, and latterly have made a habit of reaching the semi-final; so this year when the final was reached there was much satisfaction. The other finalists, the Chatham Training Battalion of the R.E., came on the field with a great reputation, and their outsiders were looked upon by many good judges of the game as being altogether too strong for us. We hoped to make a good game of it, but few arrived at the ground with any very definite hopes of victory, especially as it was an ideal day for good outsiders to shine. I had seen the two previous matches, in both of which our team had accounted for their opponents quite decisively, and had played good sound football; but they were a different team that day, they never gave the R.E. outsiders a chance of showing their cleverness or their pace, whenever they did get the ball the man with the ball was well and truly downed, and there was none of that waiting to see what he was going to do with it. We were rarely out of their half, and 21—0 no more than denotes our superiority on that afternoon. We had them rattled from the start, and when that happens it's an uncommonly difficult matter for a team to change its tactics or get unrattled, and on this occasion the R.E. did not seem able to do either the one or the other. I am not going to attempt to describe the game, I take it that will be done elsewhere in this issue, but I must congratulate their captain (Lt. Miles) and the whole team on a really fine performance. There was a great gathering of the clan, old Dukes and young Dukes (over a hundred recruits from Halifax who paid a week's pay or more to see the match), and an enthusiastic lot we were. As the match progressed, so the excitement increased; one was waiting for those much dreaded R.E. outsiders to live up to their reputation. True, we crossed over 11—0, but what are 11 points with 40 minutes to go, and speaking for myself it was not till about halfway through the second half that I began to feel more or less free from anxiety. I shall not easily forget the scene of enthusiasm in front of the stand immediately after we had won the Cup; those recruits were amongst the leading actors, and the "old stagers" were also prominent in this closing act.

It was a curious coincidence that the C.O., Col. Walter Wilson, captained the winning side and received the Cup on the same ground when he was in the Leicesters, on certainly one occasion if not on more, in the early days of the Cup.

After winning the blue ribbon of Army Rugger it was only natural that we should hope to carry off the Aldershot Command Cup, but the double event did not come off, and the XI. Field Brigade R.A. put it across us to the tune of 14—8. I did not see the game, but I gather they were a good side with quite a number of stars, but I cannot believe our team played up to the same form that they showed against the R.E. Coming as it did a fortnight after the great event it was a bit of an anti-climax for us; it would, however, be a case of sour grapes to say that we did not care whether we won or not, it would have added quite a bit to our cup of happiness, but we must remember "point (2)" that I mentioned in my last lot of "thoughts" and not set too much value on the actual fact of winning, however hard this may be. I am told that Bentley was not playing and that Townend got a bad knock and was off the field for quite a bit, but even so the team I saw on March 18th should have been able to pull it off.

The 2nd Battalion's achievements in the rugby line are rather a story of the past, but they certainly upheld the Regiment's reputation, and although they did not win any cup they were in two finals at least, and one of these was the All India Tournament. Let us hope that next season they'll go one better.

I must not leave the subject of our own doings without a congratulatory message to all the other teams of all the units of the Regiment in all the other branches of "le sport"—association, hockey, pigeon racing, etc., etc., on their several successes. The space allotted me by the Editor is a sufficient, if not a solitary, reason for my not going into detail about these branches of sport.

And now to turn to the affairs of others; taking the two teams that we as an English Regiment should be most interested in there is little to crow about; both the English and the Army teams managed to obtain the "Wooden Spoon" in their respective competitions. I think in both cases much of the responsibility must rest with the selection committee; if the selected teams come out on top, we say what a wonderful lot the selection committee are, so if they come out at the bottom it is only natural to hand them some of the blame. In the case of England I think it was mostly due to the fact that they did not realize how good the Welsh team were, and instead of being jolly well satisfied at having made a draw, they thought there must be something radically wrong with our team; and once they began to make changes they seem to have let the idea run away with them altogether, and in the last match, either they or the skipper of the team, seem to have been infected with the idea in the game itself.

The cricket season is on us and the only extra excitement, and that apparently considered by the authorities a fairly mild one, is the visit of the New Zealand team; as I understand there is only to be one test match and that a three-day one; I thought a deciding test match was always played to a finish, this one apparently isn't even to be given a good chance of finishing.

"OLD STAGER."

THE BATH—A COMPARISON.

Here in this Land where men are doomed to bear
Mutely without complaint the White man's
Load—

Without complaint—well, possibly not quite;
Occasionally a murmur may be heard
Borne on the dust-storm from some tortured
soul,

Unable longer to restrain the cry
Wrung from his fever-racked and parched
throat,

What time with ever waning strength he guards
The Finger-tips of Empire.

Here in this Land, then, such a murmur comes;
A hopeless protest 'gainst a ruthless Fate.

Listen, all ye who in your service flat,
Your Mayfair mansion or Suburban home,
Enter that chamber tiled and spacious, where,
'Mid glist'ning fittings, heated towel rails,
A marvel wrought in whitest porcelain stands,
In which full soon you wallow at full length,
Lapped to the chin in perfumed water clear;
Or, sprayed on every side with needle jets,
While from above the gentle shower falls,
You cleanse your body vile.

While thus employed one single moment spare
To weigh your lot with his, poor luckless wight,
From whom that feeble whimper vainly comes.
See now the ghusal khana of the East,
Where he must fain remove the sweat of toil.
The zinc atrocity misnamed a bath,
Approaching which he treads with studied care,
Mindful of scorpion and banded karait,
Only too likely to dispute his path.
Over his feet the black ants blithely run,
While other lepidoptera half drowned
Garnish the stagnant surface of the pool
In which he now must sit, his knees
Drawn to his chin, and cramped for lack of space.
Circling his head in swarms, Anopheles
Watches his opportunity to strike,
Planting the venom of his fell disease.
And from some noisome corner croaks a frog,
Evilly gloating o'er the sorry sight.
There on the peeling wall his only friend,
The timid lizard, bright and beady-eyed,
Catches as many insects as he can.
Enough! The curtain falls and kindly veils
The horrid scene.

NEWOR.

A Hero of The Buffs.

Mr. H. W. Nevinson, in his recently published book "Rough Islanders"—a book we can confidently recommend to our readers—recounts the following story as an illustration of the reserve and self-control of the Englishman. ". . . The other instance is happily familiar, but for English tradition and proud self-control it cannot be beaten. An English private was brought as prisoner before a high Chinese dignitary, and commanded to kow-tow on penalty of execution. 'We don't do that sort of thing in The Buffs,' he answered, and died."

On referring for further details to Col. H. Findley, C.B.E., the Editor of "The Dragon," the Regimental Magazine of The Buffs, he very kindly sent us "A Short History of The Buffs," and gave us permission to quote the following from it:—

"In 1860 the 1st Battalion arrived in China, where it took part in operations in the north, being present at the action at Sinho and the capture of the Taku Forts. In the former Pte. Moyses was taken prisoner with some Indian followers. They were brought before a mandarin who ordered them to *kow-tow*. Although the followers obeyed, Pte. Moyses refused, declaring that he would rather die than disgrace his country. Upon this he was cut down and his body dragged away. Pte. Moyses's action is immortalised in a poem, quoted at the end of this chapter."

THE PRIVATE OF THE BUFFS.

By SIR F. H. DOYLE.*

Last night among his fellow roughs
He jested, quaffed, and swore:
A drunken private of the Buffs,
Who never looked before.

To-day beneath the foeman's frown
He stands in Elgin's place,
Ambassador from Britain's crown,
And type of all her race.

Ay! tear his body limb from limb;
Bring cord, or axe, or flame!—
He only knows, that not through him
Shall England come to shame.

And thus, with eyes that would not shrink,
With knee to man unbent,
Unflinching on its dreadful brink,
To his red grave he went.

So, let his name through Europe ring—

A man of mean estate,
Who died, as firm as Sparta's King,
Because his soul was great.

* Verses 3, 5, 6, 7, and 9 are omitted.

Echoes of the 33rd Foot, 1797-1798.

[We are indebted to Colonel F. A. Hayden for the following extracts which he has made from "The Memoirs of William Hickey," Vol. IV. We also have to thank Messrs. Hurst and Blackett, Ltd., the publishers of the "Memoirs," for permission to print them.—Ed.]

CHINSURAH, CALCUTTA, 1797.

THE CHAPLAIN OF THE 33RD.—An expedition which had been preparing for during several months, consisting of both naval and land forces, was in the month of August completely formed and ordered to sail, General St. Leger being appointed to the command of the whole detachment. His friends, Colonel Wellesley* and Sherbrooke, both of the 33rd Regiment, which formed part of the corps, also going with him. The destination of this army was supposed to be either Manilla or the Mauritius.†

* * * * *

* Mr. Hickey wrote up his memoirs after he got home. In 1797 the name was Wesley. Lord Mornington and his family altered the form to Wellesley in 1798.—F. A. H.

† This expedition was, after the corps had assembled at Prince of Wales's Island, cancelled, and the 33rd returned to Calcutta. See History of 33rd Regiment, page 159.—F. A. H.

Having received early information of this expedition and that the 33rd Regiment would certainly go upon it, I mentioned the circumstance to Mr. Scawen, under an idea that something might be done for his nephew Blunt, when he immediately expressed a wish that I would endeavour to procure for him the chaplaincy of the 33rd. I accordingly applied to General St. Leger, who advised me to speak to Colonel Wellesley, who commanded the Regiment, and he (General St. Leger) would support my recommendation of Mr. Blunt. I did so, and Colonel Wellesley, in the handsomest manner, forthwith appointed Mr. Blunt to the situation.*

This incomprehensible young man, having thus obtained a situation of credit and emolument, embarked with the troops, but had not been more than three days at sea when he got abusively drunk, and in that disgraceful condition exposed himself to both soldiers and sailors, running out of his cabin stark naked into the midst of them, talking all sorts of bawdy and ribaldry, and singing scraps of the most blackguard and indecent songs, so as to render himself a common laughing-stock. The commander of the ship, who was personally attached to Mr. Blunt, could not help feeling the disgrace that must attend a clergyman's thus forgetting what was due to his station; he, however, mildly remonstrated and prevailed upon him to retire to his cabin. The following morning, when the fumes of the liquor had evaporated, he repeated his remonstrances so forcibly as to distress Mr. Blunt beyond measure. Upon being told of the irregularities and follies he committed the previous evening, he seemed quite overcome, declared he was ruined and undone beyond redemption and never more could venture to show his face. He shut himself up in his cabin, refused to admit any person whomsoever, and would not join the mess at meals.

The captain of the ship, as well as the officers of the Regiment, being truly concerned to find Mr. Blunt took the matter so much to heart, exerted their utmost efforts to get him amongst them again, but without success. The captain, finding his persuasions fruitless, he, with great good nature, sent a boat on board the ship on which Colonel Wellesley was, to state to him, as Comanding Officer of the Regiment, the miserable situation of the chaplain and that he really thought the young gentleman's life was in danger. Colonel Wellesley, with equal kindness, instantly got into a boat and went to the vessel on board of which Mr. Blunt was. As he would not appear when sent for, pleading indisposition, Colonel Wellesley went down to his cabin, where, finding him in the most melancholy and desponding condition, and positively refusing to take any food or nourishment, he talked of the folly of such behaviour, endeavouring to put the poor man in better humour with himself. He told him that what had passed was not of the least consequence, as no one would think the worse of him for the little irregularities committed in a moment of forgetfulness; that the most correct and cautious men were liable to be led astray by convivial society, and no blame ought to attach to a cursory debauch. In short, Colonel Wellesley laboured to reconcile Mr. Blunt to himself, treating the circumstances as by no means calling for the deep contrition expressed and felt by him. Mr. Blunt returned his grateful thanks to Colonel Wellesley for his humane conduct and kind intentions, but still contended he was for ever ruined and never ought to appear more in society. So seriously did this error operate upon the poor man's mind that, although surrounded by partial friends, he sank under it, and in ten days after the circumstances had occurred, he departed this life, having actually fretted himself to death.

* * * * *

I now lived much in the society of Colonel Sherbrooke, to whom I had been introduced by Mr. Nathaniel Penry Rees, who had been educated at the same school.

* * * * *

* Colonel Wellesley was at this time 28 years old and a Brevet Colonel. He had been in command of the Regiment for four years.—F. A. H.

THE BAND OF THE 33RD, 1798.—At Rees's retreat I frequently met Colonel Sherbrooke, who used to send the Band of his Regiment, and a very capital one it was, over to play for us during dinner and through the evening, making a few hours pass away delightfully.*

* * * * *
 THE OFFICERS' MESS (same year).—The Colonel frequently invited me to dine with him at the Regimental Mess, where either he or Colonel Wellesley made a point of being present five or six times a week. They lived inimitably well, always sending their guests away with a liberal quantity of the best claret. They generally entertained from five to ten guests daily at their table.

* * * * *
 In September I was deprived of the society of Colonel Sherbrooke, his Regiment being ordered to the coast of Coromandel.

A Sidelight on the War.

[The following letter, written by a temporary officer, who had left his university for the duration of the war, may be thought interesting, as it shows what might be called the lighter side of the Great War.—Editor.]

x x x x x

B. E. F., France.

October 13th.

My dear x x x x,

Can you explain to me why it is that, when one has at least 69 letters by one that require an answer, one yet decides to write to an entirely different person instead? Anyway, that's what it is, and your existence having struck me even more forcibly than usual this afternoon, I sit down to remind you of mine. I am supposed to be in charge of a party of 60 men and 3 N.C.O.'s who are laying a cable which seems to run from nowhere in particular into a perfectly aimless drain pipe, and as all the men seem to have started and to know what they have got to do (which is more than I do) I don't see why I shouldn't relapse on to the nearest bank and write to you.

I do so often wonder how everything and everybody is at x x x. Is x x x still with you, and who is Dean of Arts and of Divinity, and has x x x enlisted or taken a commission, and have they repaired the frame of General x x x's photograph?

We are really having a capital time out here. As you may possibly know, we are in a condition half-way between being harrassed and an early Victorian frame of mind (if you look at your map, you may understand this cryptic utterance). The Advance has not come nigh us, and the only tangible effect of it on us has been a hopeless disorganization of the post. The English papers which always used to arrive the next day, now take four or five days to come, and sometimes don't come at all. This is most tiresome. I particularly want to see the casualty lists just now. Otherwise everything is very nice, and there is an atmosphere of peace, perfect peace about it all which I very much appreciate. The French seem to have had very rudimentary ideas of comfort and sanitation, and when we took over our trenches from them there was a deuce of a lot to do before they were habitable, but they are all right now (if only we could get some floor-boards), and we have a really delightful existence in them. We are in an exceedingly quiet part of the line, and nearly a mile away from the Huns, so there is no danger from bombs and very little from rifle fire or indeed from anything except shells. When these come it is simply a case of "chacun à son dugout" till they're over, and mercifully the dugouts are very safe and comfortable.

Moreover, they only send about one shell and one "pipsqueak" over each day, and even then in four cases out of five it doesn't burst. In fact, we seem to have a very distinct superiority in artillery now, though I fear the Huns are our masters in distant rifle fire,

* Colonel Wellesley does not appear to have been with the 33rd at this time. He went on leave to Madras in January, 1798, was detained there on duty, and did not rejoin until the Regiment arrived at the end of the year on the "Coast of Coromandel."—F. A. H.

and certainly in *services*. My piece of trench is a dear little thing, and we are all frightfully happy in it, far more so than in billets, where we are now. In billets there are these continuous working parties, which are a great nuisance, whereas in a trench there is really very little to do except eat and sleep and make your trench comfortable, and fetch the food and water up. Besides, the billets are a trifle depressing, as all the villages round here are more or less in ruins, and the houses are deserted. As a matter of fact our present billet is a very good one, far the best we have had yet. There are three tables, several chairs, and actually two beds!!—also, only one window broken, and no damage by shell fire at all.

Far the best part of the whole show is the absolute freedom from fusses and worries. The men are *adorable*, always in a good temper and never grouching at anything except when the jam is apricot instead of strawberry. Also, I am bound to admit, the comparative *safety* of our part of the line adds no small item to our enjoyment. I am constantly putting my head over the parapet by day (a thing I never dreamt I should ever do), also patrolling in front of our wire at night, which is quite good fun and rather exciting if only it wasn't so cold. I got right up to the Hun trenches the other night and cut a passage through their wire, but I expect they have mended it up again by now.

I have invented rather a brilliant theory. You remember that 200 French prisoners were found in the German front line of trenches when the French made their advance in Champagne. Add to that the following fact that, whereas our own working parties invariably disperse when they come under heavy fire, the German working-parties never do, and you arrive at the deduction (at least I do) that the Germans use their prisoners in the front line of trenches, and make them go on working however heavily we fire on them. The other day three men suddenly jumped up on the German parapet opposite one of our companies, and waved their arms about. They were promptly shot down by our people, but I firmly believe they were prisoners employed by the Germans for fatigues in the front line. Elementary my dear Watson, elementary! Anyway, it seems a more sensible way of using one's prisoners than merely making them shift waggons about at Havre, which is all we do, though it is unpleasant to think one is constantly firing on one's own people. Of course, there may be nothing in all this, I merely submit it for what it is worth. Goodbye, I do trust all goes well at x x x. Greet the brethren with an holy kiss, that is to say, give my respectful salutations to the S.C.R., and if there is anyone else whom mortal things touch.

Yours ever,

x x x x x

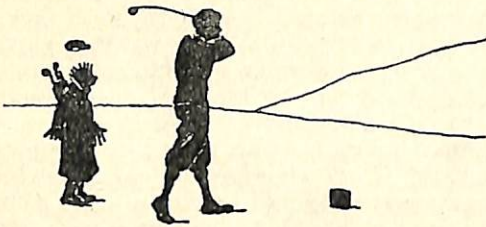
Last Sunday we had a service in an old cave in this village dug out under the road in the time of the French Revolution. It was about 20 feet down and 100 feet square. I found an old prie-dieu in our billet, and had it taken down, and we lit the place with 60 candles.

Above all, give my *very best* love to x x x x x the next time you see him.

Personalia.

THERE has been quite a crop of engagements since our last issue. Capt. H. B. Owen, who recently took over the adjutancy of the 5th Battalion, is engaged to Miss Muriel Clair Holdsworth, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Holdsworth, of Sandal, Wakefield. The next engagement is between Mr. C. K. T. Faithfull, younger son of the late Lt.-Col. H. T. Faithfull, and of Mrs. Faithfull, of Frimley, Surrey, and Miss Airlie Beatrice Dalrymple, younger daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Norman Dalrymple, of 39 Preston Park Avenue, Brighton—and sister to Mr. J. H. Dalrymple, who himself provides the third engagement—to Miss M. Gorton, daughter of Capt. P. G. Gorton, of 8 Nelson Gardens, Stoke, Plymouth. The last is between Mr. T. St. G. Carroll and Miss A. M. Carroll, of Edmonds-ham, Dorset. We wish them all every happiness.

The wedding of Prince Constantine Lobanov-Rostovsky and Miss Violette M. le Poer Trench, the only daughter of the late Col. Stewart John Trench and of Mrs. Stewart Trench, took place at Holy Trinity Church, Brompton, on Feb. 3rd, 1931. The church was very prettily decorated and the music beautiful. The reception was held at the Basil Hotel. There was quite a gathering of members of the Regiment among the guests. Among those present were Lt.-Gen. Sir Herbert and Lady Belfield, Mrs. Kirkland, Mrs. Vaughan Jenkins, and Col. Harrison. Besides these, Brig.-Gen. P. A. Turner had a luncheon party at the Army & Navy Club before the ceremony, including Mrs. and Miss Turner, Mrs. Pickering, Mrs. Bray, Major and Mrs. Ince, and Lt.-Col. and Mrs. M. V. le P. Trench. About 40 past and present members of the Regiment presented the bride with a silver salver engraved with the regimental crest and the following inscription:—"Presented to Miss Violette Trench on her marriage by past and present members of The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, as a small appreciation of her services to the Regiment during the Great War. 3rd February, 1931." A letter of thanks from Princess Lobanov-Rostovsky appears in our correspondence columns.



Congratulations to Major W. M. Ozanne on his success in the annual golf match between the Army and the Royal Navy at West Hill on April 15th, 1931, when the Army won by 7 matches to 5. The *Times* report says:—"In the end all depended on Major Ozanne's match with Commander Lindsell, and a very fine match it was. Ozanne was 1 up at the turn, each side having had to hole some desperate putts,

and the golf generally being good. Coming home there was no falling off in the quality of the play, and the putting was just as fierce, but Ozanne, playing just the better, got home on the 17th green, at which point his score was level 4's." We also congratulate him on coming in sixth in the Army Championship at Sandwich on April 28th, with a score of 163 for the two rounds.

Our pages have dealt very fully with the members of the 1st Battalion rugby team, but we should just like to quote the *Times'* correspondent's tribute to that fine player Cpl. Townend. In speaking of the Army team's only win this season, when they beat the French Army, he says:—" . . . it was only the exceptionally fine form of Cpl. Townend, both as a roving forward and as a place-kicker, that enabled them to do so."

It may be remembered that last March the committee of the Persian Art Exhibition invited to tea at Burlington House any of the public who had been present at the Great Exhibition of 1851 in Hyde Park. Among those who attended were Mrs. W. P. Trench, mother of the Editor of this journal, and Major-Gen. Sir Richard Ruck, uncle of the Assistant Editor. Mrs. Trench remembers seeing several of the exhibits at the Great Exhibition, one being a sort of alarum bed which was wound up and set for the time to get up, when it threw the sleeper out of bed. An anecdote which a correspondent sent to the *Times à propos* of the Great Exhibition will be of interest to our readers:—"Sir Francis Fox, whose father, Sir Charles Fox, erected the Great Exhibition in Hyde Park, was placed in the care of the Duke of Wellington at the opening ceremony, his father being in attendance on the Queen and the Prince Consort. To prevent a premature breakaway by an excited and observant little boy, the Duke secured him by a handcuff formed of his own forefinger and thumb encircling his wrist. At the first sign of restlessness the circle tightened in a way that convinced the child that there was no misnomer in the title of the "Iron Duke."

It may interest members of the Regiment, who knew him as a small boy at Gosport, to hear that Geoffrey Burnand, elder son of Lt.-Col. Burnand, who lately commanded the 1st Battalion, has this year had three pictures accepted by the Royal Academy, one of which has been hung.

Correspondence.

Feb. 20th, 1931.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

Naval officers, if they read "On Board an Aircraft-Carrier" in the February number of the IRON DUKE, will be horrified to see where the Naval and Air Force details take cover as aeroplanes land on deck. Will you please provide publicity to this, my humble apology—it should be *not*.

Yours, etc.,

W. G. O.

A UNIQUE GRAVESTONE.

We have received the following from Major Winton Seton, late the 33rd Regiment, of 6 Elphinstone Road, Southsea:—"Perhaps the enclosed would be interesting for publication in the next issue of the IRON DUKE. I have copied it from the headstone in the Highland Road Cemetery in Southsea. It is certainly unique to see a man's campaigns with his medals—and clasps—handed down to posterity in a cemetery, thereby all the more interesting"—

For Ever with the Lord.

(I.H.S.)

In Loving Memory of

CHRISTOPHER ROLAND-RICHARDSON

Late Colonel Commanding H.M. 76th Regt.

who entered rest Feby. 6th, 1900.

He served through the Suttlej Campaign,

Taking part in the Battles of

Moodkee, Ferozasham and Sabraon.

For which he had the medal with two clasps.

He was continually engaged in The Punjaub Campaign,

And was present at the Action of Ramnugger,

The passage of the Jhenab, the Battle of Sadoolapore and Chillanwallah and with the Field Force

In pursuit of the Afghans in the Khyber Pass,

For which he had a Second Medal with two clasps.

He was also actively engaged in the Indian Mutiny,

Being awarded a third medal with clasp.

Also LYDIA,

The dearly loved and loving wife of the above,

who fell asleep June 23rd, 1904.

"Honor thy Father and Mother."

"Life's work well done!

Life's race well run!

Life's crown well won!

Now comes rest."

(Laid on the grave is a little marble cross marked from "Buxso.")

3 Douro Place,
Victoria Road,
Kensington, W.8.

April 21st, 1931.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

May I take this opportunity offered by your correspondence column of again thanking all the kind donors who joined in giving me the lovely silver salver on the occasion of my wedding?

I deeply appreciate the gift and the kind thought which prompted it and it will always be one of my most treasured possessions.

Yours sincerely,

VIOLETTE LOBANOV ROSTOVSKY.

THE IRON DUKE

[At the request of the President of the 1st Battalion Rugby Football Club, we print below a letter received by him from Mr. A. Mangles.—ED.]

Park Way,
Clacton-on-Sea.

March 19th, 1931.

The President, Rugby F.C., 1st Bn. The Duke of Wellington's Regt.

DEAR SIR,

May I offer my hearty congratulations to my old Battalion on winning the Army Rugby Cup yesterday? It was evidently a very fine match, well fought, and well won.

I don't suppose there are any left with you who remember me. I had the honour of serving with the Battalion from 1895 to 1907, and I was a member of the team which reached the final of the Kent Rugby Cup in the season 1898-99, when we were stationed at Dover. Therefore you can well understand the many happy and interesting memories which are revived on an occasion such as this. I wish I could have seen yesterday's match. Perhaps I shall be able to attend next season and see the "Dukes" retain possession of the Cup. It is a great struggle to win through a final, but I think it requires a greater struggle to wrest a cup from the holders. So good luck next season.

I shall look forward very much to reading a full account of yesterday's game in the next IRON DUKE to be published. What a wonderfully good magazine it is. All honour to those who devote so much time and skill in its interests.

Yours faithfully,

ARTHUR MANGLES.

 THE LATE COLONEL A. R. DUNN, V.C.

The War Office,
London, S.W.1.

March 19th, 1931.

033/4627. (R. Records. A.)

SIR,

I am directed to inform you that an enquiry has been received in the Department through the Foreign Office relative to a small British cemetery in Eritrea, which is stated to contain the grave of a Colonel Dunn, who would appear to be identical with Colonel Alexander Roberts Dunn, V.C., 33rd Regiment of Foot, who was accidentally killed at Senafe, Abyssinia, on Jan. 25th, 1868.

I am to state that, in view of your connection with the Regimental Journal of the 33rd Regiment, the IRON DUKE, it is thought that you might be in possession of information as to any surviving relatives of Colonel Dunn. The Department would be grateful, therefore, if you would be good enough to say whether you are in a position to furnish the present addresses of, or any information regarding, relatives of Colonel Dunn who might be interested in the question of the upkeep of the grave.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

Can any of our readers help?—ED.

 THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S VISIT TO YORKSHIRE, 1827.

Collingham Bridge,
Near Leeds,

May 1st, 1931.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

Your readers may be interested in the following note which I came across in a Yorkshire book about the Duke:—

He apparently spent the week-end Sept. 22nd-26th, 1827, at Grimston Park, a fine estate and hall a few miles from Tadcaster. He stayed with the owner, Lord Howden (a general), some time Colonel of the 43rd Regiment, a grandson of Archbishop Cradock, of Dublin. On the 24th he received the freedom of York and dined at the Black Swan with upwards of eighty nobles and country gentlemen; "a great function, the like of which this old inn has never known before or since."

I later secured a copy of the account of the Duke's visit from the *Morning Post* of the Thursday following. Apparently the Duke drove the 13-14 miles to York, received his freedom at the Guildhall, then went to a public meeting at the Assembly Rooms—short service at the Cathedral followed—visit to the Chapter House—and away in his post-chaises to Stockton-on-Tees, some 40 miles away, en route for Newcastle. A strenuous day, with no Press record of any lunch or dinner. As Carlyle would say, we must picture the old Duke munching his sandwiches—washed down, we will hope, with the very best Madeira—jolting on roads we would write to the papers and complain about; we will hope with a feeling that he had been well treated in the ancient city, and that life wasn't such a dull and monotonous affair after all without an army to command in the field.

A few points of the ceremonial which I have noted may be of interest. The Duke was met on the outskirts of the town by the Band and Staff of The 2nd West Yorks, three lodges of Oddfellows, preceded by a troop of Yorkshire Hussars (Yeomanry). The people removed the horses from his carriage at the boundary, and the procession then formed and the Band of the 2nd West Yorks led off to the quick step of the Grenadier Guards. From the Guildhall to the Assembly Rooms the procession was escorted by Lancers.

The following extract from the Lord Mayor's speech (William Hutchinson Hearon) makes good reading:—

"They (the citizens of York) have long been accustomed to trace your Grace's progress through your illustrious military life and achievements in various parts of the world, and to mark with admiration and astonishment the sound judgment and exquisite skill by which you were able to make all intervening incidents, occasions, and trials terminate in success. We may consider it as a special destination of Providence that your Grace happened to be cotemporary* with a man of extraordinary talents and character whose arrogant and frantic ambition suggested to him the wild idea of overthrowing all the established Governments, States, and laws of the earth."

The Duke in reply said:—"I beg leave to return thanks for the honour you have done me to-day. But I must remind your Lordship that it is not to me alone, to whom the credit of the victories alluded to, is to be attributed. There are many around me, old soldiers, old comrades, to whom I was much indebted, and of whom I can never speak without applause† or think of them without gratitude."

I hope you will find this of interest.

Yours sincerely,

ALANE COUPLAND.

* This is as spelt.

† This is the only other expression which makes the speech otherwise than if it had been spoken to-day.

THE BETTER WAY.

"Now, you fellows," said a sergeant to a batch of recruits, "I want you to remember that a well-conducted soldier, if he were in a public-house, and a civilian tried to pick a quarrel with him, would never stop to argue, but would drink up his beer and walk out. Now, Smith, if you went in a public-house, and a civilian tried to quarrel with you, what would you do?"

"I should drink up his beer and walk out," replied the recruit.

Reviews.

EARLY DAYS IN WESTERN AUSTRALIA: LETTERS AND JOURNAL OF LIEUTENANT H. W. BUNBURY. Edited by Lt.-Col. Bunbury and W. P. Morrell. (Oxford University Press. London: Milford. 7s. 6d. net.)—Our readers will recognise in the author of these letters the Captain Bunbury whose letters are now appearing in the IRON DUKE. The letters under review were written during 1834 to 1837, when Bunbury was serving in the 21st Foot, then stationed in Tasmania, as mentioned in the short memoir of him which appeared on page 189 of No. 14 of the IRON DUKE. The main portion deals with his explorations in Western Australia, where he went on detachment from his Regiment, and the township of Bunbury on the coast was named after him. His power of description, both of the inhabitants and the flora, are as clear and show the same power of observation as in his later letters. We cannot do better than quote from the long review of the book given in the *Times* Literary Supplement of March 26th:—"One could compile from his journal an excellent handbook for "new chums" migrating to the Australian back blocks to-day; he was an expert horse-master, as one discovers on pp. 126-7, with an eye for country, and a trick of getting the best out of scared and suspicious aborigines. This last quality was all the more to his credit because he never really liked those "ignorant and benighted wretches"; but he could discern in them some virtues, among which, queerly enough, was that of knowing how and when to fire the bush usefully. But he was essentially a bird of passage. As long as he was allowed to wander, Western Australia had charms for him. When he was threatened with a station command on Geographe Bay, he suddenly became "as miserable as any subaltern in his Majesty's Army. . . . I had rather have a short life and a merry one in an unhealthy climate

than linger away my days in a miserable hut in the bush." We take leave of him at the Mauritius ("pleasant quarters for a Salamander") with genuine regret. One wants to know so much more about him; often he seems deliberately to be making the worst of himself—although, for instance, he has few good words for Governor Stirling, it was the Governor who named after him the little township on Port Leschenault, a distinct mark of friendship. With more stability and perhaps a little less depreciation of his own value ("it is of no consequence where I go," he wrote from Tasmania), he might have made a great explorer."

EDITOR.

In "MEMOIRS OF AN INFANTRY OFFICER" (Faber & Faber, 7/6), Mr. Siegfried Sassoon continues the story told in his "Memoirs of a Fox-Hunting Man," and readers who enjoyed the latter book will enjoy this one; though here it is not the English countryside that is evoked with such delicate descriptive art, but the battlefields of the Somme and Arras. The story purports to be of George Sherston, a second lieutenant in the "Flintshire Fusiliers," who won the M.C., took a trench manned by thirty Germans single-handed, was wounded, and in the summer of 1917 decided to become a conscientious objector to the further prosecution of the war, but was medically boarded and sent to hospital as suffering from shell-shock—the experiences, in fact, as is well known, of Mr. Sassoon himself. (It is only fair to add, however, that though we leave Sherston in hospital, the author himself went back to the war.) The book is in no sense a piece of anti-war propaganda, except in so far as all real books about the war are that; the narrative is living, but very quiet and human, without any exaggeration or bitterness, and with many touches of comedy. An absence of all comment makes some of his descriptions very telling, as that of the "sandy-haired Highland Major," who lectured at the Fourth Army School on the "Spirit of the Bayonet." The apparent artlessness of some of his remarks is delightful: "All good said that he thought that the French generals looked much brainier than the British ones; but I told him they must be cleverer than they looked, and anyhow they'd all got plenty of medal ribbons." Elsewhere he admits that "since 1918 generals have received their fair share of ridicule and abuse, and it would not surprise me if someone were to start a Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Great War Generals." Of great interest is the picture of "David Cromlech," by which name he calls that extraordinary mixture of a man, the author of "Good-bye to All That." Sherston is his friend, but has no illusions about him, and calls him "a positive expert at putting people's backs up unintentionally." Very different is the impression we get of the hero himself, a modest, sensitive young man, rather "solitary-minded," but thoroughly likeable. He has plenty of common-sense, enough humour to laugh at himself, and unquestioned courage. As for the "bee in his bonnet," a good deal of that was due to the encouragement of men like Markington, the editor of the "Unconservative Weekly," and Thornton Tyrrell, the eminent mathematician and pacifist. He was introduced to other members of the "Stop the War" committee, but felt they could not quite assimilate him on account of his being in uniform. "I was still wearing mine, and somehow I was quite unable to dislike being a Flintshire Fusilier." The author succeeds in enlisting the reader's sympathy, though not his agreement; and most of us will agree with his commanding officer, who said to him: "And surely it stands to reason, Sherston, that you must be wrong when you set your opinion against the practically unanimous feeling of the whole British Empire." "There was no answer I could make to that," says the author (with perfect truth), "so I remained silent and waited for the British Empire idea to blow over."

"MISSING," by Talbot Baines Bruce, M.C. (Blackwood & Sons, 7/6).—This is a plain, straightforward narrative of the adventures of a young airman who landed in Belgium, 120 miles behind the enemy's lines, in November, 1917, and who succeeded, the following February, in escaping across the frontier into Holland. During those thirteen weeks he was disguised as a Belgian peasant, and was sheltered and befriended by loyal Belgians, who at great risk helped him to elude the German authorities, and to find means to cross the frontier. Hardly a day passed when he did not seem to have some almost miraculous escape from detection; and if, as he says, luck befriended him, it was certainly a case of "Fortune favouring the bold." Such was the exceeding awkwardness of the situations in which he constantly found himself that the reader feels the strain of suspense and anxiety acutely, and the only remedy is to go on reading until the author is out of *that* scrape—and into the next! It would be hard to say which is the most anxious moment in the story: when, concealed under the seat of a cart, he drives along the road with only a leather flap between him and discovery by the German patrols who constantly stopped them; or having to produce a forged passport; or the time when he left his identity-disc beside a wash-basin in a cinema cloak-room, and had to retrieve it under the eyes of a German officer; or when the Germans actually discovered the house where he was harboured, and searched it, one of them sitting down heavily on the low Belgian bed under which he was hiding. Amongst these and many other similar "thrills" we must leave the reader to judge for himself.

MIDDLEBROW.

THE JOURNAL OF THE SOCIETY FOR ARMY HISTORICAL RESEARCH, October, 1930.—The diary and letters of Lt. A. M. Lang, of the Bengal Engineers, are continued in this number, and are of great interest, coming as they do from the British camp before Delhi in July-September, 1857. The earliest establishment of the British Standing Army, 1661, is also continued from the previous number, and is

illustrated with drawings and photographs of coastal forts referred to in the establishment. The number for January, 1931, contains an account of a prisoner of war in India, 1782-4, being a portion of a narrative written by Lt.-Col. Robert Cameron of the Madras Infantry, who was taken prisoner in February, 1782, by Hyder Ali, and held in captivity until April, 1784.

In the April number the letters of Lt. Lang are continued and deal with the assault and capture of Delhi and the advance to Cawnpore.

THE JOURNAL OF THE ROYAL UNITED SERVICES INSTITUTE, No. 501, February, 1931.—In this number the articles that will, we think, be of most interest to readers of the IRON DUKE are "The Army as a Career," by Lt.-Col. G. McM. Robertson, "Instruction by Talking Films," by Major E. R. Macpherson, and "Athletic Tests in a Battalion," by Capt. G. M. Gamble. The last named, though interesting, is not likely to be welcomed by the average athletic officer, involving, as it does, the usual masses of forms.

THE N.A.A.F.I. SPORTS CATALOGUE for 1931 is to hand and is as comprehensive and well got up as usual.

ERRATUM.—We regret that in the review of Col. Fielding's book, "War Letters to a Wife, France and Flanders, 1915—1919," which appeared on page 71 of our last issue, we referred to the book as containing 580 pages, whereas it is only 377. We apologise to the author for the mistake.

EDITOR.

Obituary.

We regret to have to record the following deaths:—

BANHAM.—On March 22nd, 1931, at The Knoll, Rein Road, West Ardsley, in his 39th year, Lt. Maurice Banham, M.C., late 2nd Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment. Mr. Banham enlisted in February, 1916, and served as a private until July, 1917, when he was given a temporary commission. He served with the 2nd Battalion in France, was gassed and wounded in a raid in August, 1918, and was awarded the M.C. He relinquished his commission in September, 1921. He was a member of the Leeds and District O.C.A.

BEATTY.—On March 23rd, 1931, at the Depot, Halifax, No. 4611441 Pte. J. Beatty, The Duke of Wellington's Regiment. Pte. Beatty came all the way from Ireland to join the Regiment, and had only been a month at the Depot when he contracted pneumonia and peritonitis, and died after a few days' illness.

BOTTOMLEY.—On April 6th, 1931, at his residence, 37 Rycroft Terrace, Pellon, Halifax, after a very long and painful illness, Mr. John Bottomley, aged 58 years. He enlisted in The Duke of Wellington's Regiment on Dec. 4th, 1894, serving with the 1st Battalion in Dover and Malta till posted to the 2nd Battalion in Bangalore, October, 1898. He served with the latter Battalion and the Depot till his discharge to pension on Jan. 11th, 1913. He re-enlisted in The Duke of Wellington's Regiment in September, 1914, and was afterwards posted to the Royal Defence Corps.

BROCKLEHURST.—On Feb. 19th, 1931, at St. Luke's Hospital, Halifax, after a very short illness, Mr. Samuel Brocklehurst, aged 39 years. He was only discharged to pension on Jan. 21st, 1931, from the 1st Bn. The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, after nearly 21 years' service with that Battalion.

CRANE.—On Jan. 21st, 1931, at Allangate, Halifax, Yorks, after a very short illness, Evelyn Stella Crane, the beloved daughter and only child of Capt. Malcolm Edward Crane, The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, and Mrs. Crane, aged 14 years.

COODE.—On April 13th, 1931, at Polapit, Tamar, Launceston, Capt. Richard Carlyon Coode, late the 76th Foot, aged 74. Capt. Coode joined the 76th on Sept. 10th, 1875. He was appointed adjutant on Jan. 1st, 1879, and held the appointment until

he retired from the Army in 1885; he was thus adjutant both of the 76th Foot and the 2nd Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment. He also served in the Great War from 1915 to 1917. Capt. Coode was the head of an ancient Cornish family whose pedigree goes back to the fifteenth century. He succeeded his father in the family estates in 1894, was High Sheriff of Cornwall in 1905-6, and was a magistrate for both Devon and Cornwall. In 1907 he married Joan Sylvia, youngest daughter of the late Dr. John Gott, Bishop of Truro, and had two sons and one daughter.

GIBSON.—On Jan. 25th, 1931, at Kazipur, India, Pte. William Gibson, 2nd Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment. Pte. Gibson enlisted in July, 1925, and joined the 2nd Battalion in Singapore. He was accidentally drowned whilst bathing. A photograph of him appears opposite page 101.

KERWIN.—On Feb. 24th, 1931, at his residence, 17 Upper Sturgess Street, Bradford, Mr. Patrick Kerwin, aged 69 years. He was born in the 76th Regiment and enlisted in that Regiment at Chatham in 1877. He served with the 1st Battalion in India from 1885 to 1889, being posted to the P.S. of the 3rd Battalion West Yorkshire Regiment, 1885 to 1889, being posted to the P.S. of the 3rd Battalion in 1890. He was afterwards posted to the P.S. of the 6th Battalion West Yorkshire Regiment, and was connected with that Battalion till his death.

MUDGE.—On Jan. 20th, 1931, at his residence, 1 Oxford Terrace, Ramsbury, Wilts, Mr. William Mudge, late 76th Regiment, aged 90 years. He enlisted in the 76th Regiment on Oct. 18th, 1860, serving abroad with that Regiment from 1863 to 1876. He was discharged to pension on Nov. 15th, 1881. He was sergeant instructor of musketry of the Regiment when discharged.

NAYLOR.—On April 16th, 1931, at his residence, Le Pont, Bagot, Jersey, Capt. Cecil E. Naylor, aged 59 years. He served with The Duke of Wellington's Regiment for 21 years from 1891 to 1912. He was orderly room quartermaster sergeant of the 2nd Battalion when discharged to pension. He was employed in the Record Office, York, on the outbreak of war in 1914 and had some difficulty in re-enlisting. As soon as he was able to he enlisted in The Duke of Wellington's Regiment and was afterwards posted to the 19th (Pioneer) Bn. Yorkshire Regiment. He was invalided from that battalion in France and afterwards served with a young soldiers' battalion, and with the Labour Corps in their record office, till invalided out of the service as captain in 1919. Capt. Naylor contributed articles to the IRON DUKE on several occasions and took a keen interest in the welfare of the magazine.

PEARCE.—On New Year's Eve, 1930, very suddenly, in hospital at Poona, Mrs. Margaret Pearce, wife of R.S.M. Pearce, M.C., 2nd Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment. Lt.-Col. Burnett, commanding the 2nd Battalion, writes as follows:—"It is with very great regret that we record in this number the great loss sustained by the Battalion by the death of Mrs. Pearce. The Battalion has lost a very true friend who, by her kindness and consideration for others, did much to make the lives of the married families and children of the Battalion a happy one. We extend our deepest sympathy to R.S.M. Pearce in his bereavement."

SAVILE.—On April 3rd, 1931, at his residence, Rufford Abbey, Notts, Baron John Savile Lumley Savile, K.C.V.O., T.D., Honorary Colonel of the 4th Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment. Lord Savile was born on Sept. 20th, 1853, and held appointments in the Diplomatic Service and Foreign Office, retiring in 1889. He succeeded to the Barony in 1896. He joined the Sherwood Rangers (Yeomanry) in 1882, reaching the rank of major in 1891. He was appointed Hon. Colonel of the 1st Volunteer Battalion (now the 4th Battalion) The Duke of Wellington's Regiment on August 29th, 1900. The *Field*, in referring to Lord Savile's death, says:—"He came of a sporting family, which

had made a name for itself on the Turf and in the hunting field. He was perhaps best known as a game shot and fisherman, but he was also a consistent follower of the Rufford, and before he succeeded his uncle in the peerage, had been closely associated with the management of the Rufford estates, which included the stud farm." His portrait appeared opposite page 69 of No. 7, June, 1927 (Vol. III.), of the IRON DUKE.

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 Regiment, 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 FIGHTING FORCES ASSOCIATION.

AN ADVISORY AND EMPLOYMENT BUREAU FOR REGULAR OFFICERS OF THE NAVY, ARMY, AND AIR FORCE.

The Fighting Forces Association is open to Regular officers, whether serving or retired, and to Regular officers only.

The aims and objects of the Association are to assist officers of the three fighting services who are about to embark on civil life. It will enable the officer serving abroad to prepare the ground before he arrives home on retirement. It will advise truthfully and honestly when advice is sought and will undertake enquiries in cases when an officer contemplates putting capital into a business. It will provide information to officers who are considering taking up residence in the Overseas Dominions or abroad.

With regard to those who are desirous of employment in the United Kingdom, the Association will endeavour to assist in connection with posts such as the following:—Territorial Army Association secretaryships, public school bursarships secretaryships, chief constable's appointments, and others of a nature requiring force of character and organising ability.

For posts such as these the retired regular officer has obviously considerable claims. Other suitable posts are:—Club secretaryships, posts as junior masters at preparatory schools, certain business appointments, etc.

To individual subscribers to the Fighting Forces Quarterly, membership of the Association is free.

To members of messes which subscribe to the Fighting Forces, membership of the Association may be obtained for a subscription of 10s. annually.

To officers who do not come within either of the above categories the annual subscription is £1.

Applications for membership should be sent to the Secretary of the Association at the address shown below, when the necessary form will be sent for completion.—The Secretary, Fighting Forces Association, 2 Amen Corner, London, E.C.4.

Our Contemporaries.

We have to acknowledge with thanks the following regimental journals:—*The Covenanter* (Jan., March), *The Tiger & Sphinx* (Jan., March), *The Dragon* (Jan., Feb., March, April), *The Snapper* (Jan., Feb., March, April), *The Bugle* (Jan., Feb., March, April), *The London Scottish Regimental Gazette* (Jan., Feb., March, April), *The Hampshire Regimental Journal* (March), *The St. George's Gazette* (Dec., Jan., Feb., March), *The Tiger & Rose* (Jan., Feb., March, April), *The Light Bob* (Jan., April), *The Suffolk Regimental Gazette* (Dec., Feb., April), *The Antelope* (Jan., April), *The Britannia* (March), *The Queen's Own Gazette* (Feb., March, April), *Ca Ira* (March), *The Sapper* (Jan., Feb., March, April), *The Royal Army Ordnance Corps Gazette* (Jan., Feb., March, April), *K.S.L.I. Regimental Gazette* (Feb., April); also *Our Empire* (Jan., Feb., March, April); *The Ypres Times* (Jan.), *The Journal of the Society of Army Historical Research* (Oct., 1930, Jan., April).

ARMY LIST, MAY, 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 scroll above, "*Vigilans fortis comes*," an Elephant, with howl and manhood, encircled by "Hindobstant," assigned with the Imperial crown.

"**Dettington**," "Myosore," "Seringsapatam," "Ally Ghar," "Delhi, 1803," "Loswarren," "Delis," "Goranna," "Niva," "Peninsula," "Waterloo," "Alma," "Inkerman," "Svastotop," "Abyssinia," "Relief of Kimberley," "Paardeberg," "South Africa, 1900-02," "Afghanistan, 1919,"

The Great War—21 Battalions.—"Mons," "Le Cateau," "Retreat from Mons," "Marne 1914," "Aisne, 1914," "La Bassée, 1914," "Ypres, 1914," "15, 17," "Nonne Bosschen," "Hill 60," "Gravenstafel," "St. Julien," "Aubers, 1916," "14," "Albert, 1916," "18," "Bazentin," "Devlie Wood," "Pozières," "Fiers-Courcette," "Morval," "Thiepval," "Le Transloy," "Ancre Heights," "Arras, 1917," "13," "Scarpe, 1917," "18," "Arleux," "Bullecourt," "Messines, 1917," "18," "Langemarck, 1917," "18," "Menin Road," "Polygon Wood," "Broodseinde," "Poelcapelle," "Hazebronne," "Gambrai, 1917," "18," "St. Quentin," "Ancre, 1918," "15," "Lys," "Estaires," "Fuzearde," "Bailuul," "Kemmel," "Béthune," "Schepenberg," "Tardenois," "Amiens," "Bapaume, 1918," "Drocourt-Quéant," "Hindenburg Line," "Havrincourt," "Epéhy," "Canal du Nord," "Selle," "Valenciennes," "Sambre," "France and Flanders, 1914-18," "Piave," "Vittorio Veneto," "Italy, 1917-18," "Suvaia," "Landing at Suvaia," "Scimitar Hill," "Gallipoli, 1915," "Egypt, 1916,"

Agents—Lloyds Bank, Ltd., Cox's & King's Branch.
Regimental Journal—The Iron Duke, Liwyn-celyn, Pennal, Machynlleth, N. Wales
Regimental Association—Old Comrades' Association, The Depot, Halifax.

Regular and Militia Battalions.

1st Bn. (33rd Foot) ...	Uniform : Scarlet. Facings : Scarlet.	3rd Bn. (6th West York Mil) ...	Halifax
2nd Bn. (78th Foot) Aldershot	Record and Pay Office ...	York
Depot Akhmatgar		
4th Bn. ...	Drill Hall, Prescott Street, Halifax	6th Bn. ...	Drill Hall, Ship-ton-in-Cranen
5th Bn. ...	Drill Hall, Huddersfield	7th Bn. ...	Drill Hall, Milnsbridge

Allied Regiment of Canadian Militia, The Yorkshire Regiment, Yorkshire, Sastabäcken.

Allied Battalion of Australian Infantry, 33rd Battalion, Newcastle.

Colonel ... Belfield, Lt.-Gen. Sir Herbert E., K.C.B., K.C.M.G., K.B.E., D.S.O., *ret.* p. 28/09

Officer Commanding Depot ... Whitaker, Major N. R., D.W.R. ... 25/231

1st and 2nd Battalions—contd.

1st and 2nd Battalions—contd.	2nd Lieutenants—contd.	1st and 2nd Battalions—contd.	Lieutenants—contd.
Burnett, J. C., D.S.O. (2) 23/3/29	Bolton, R. H. D., t.	18/11/21	Owen, H. B., t.
Wilson, W. C., D.S.O., O.B.E.	13/8/19	Huddersfield, A. G. [1] c.o.	23/12/23
M.C., p.s.c. (1) 1/7/23	Green, V. C. (2)	1/1/22	Watson, A. H. G. (d., Adj.)
	13/6/30	12/2/24	10/2/31
	1/7/23	21/2/24	31/8/24
		21/2/24	Faithfull, C. K. T. (1)
		24/5/24	1/2/25
		1/7/28	Cumberlege, C. R. T. (2) d.
		1/7/28	Exham, K. G. (1)
		1/7/28	Miles, H. G. P. (1)
		1/7/28	Turner, R. G. (2)
		15/10/25	Brown, W. F. (1) d.
		1/3/29	Frith, A. J. a.
		1/3/29	Taylor, H. C. H. (2)
		23/3/29	Stevens, R. L. J. c.o.
		23/3/29	Tones, R. L. J. c.o.
		22/4/29	Dalrymple, J. H. (1)
		12/7/29	Orr, C. W. B. c.o.
		12/7/29	Stone, H. C. M. (1) T. (2)
		12/7/29	Rivett-Carnac, T. (2)
			Exham, R. K. (2)
			Bray, R. N. H. C. (2)
			2/2/31
			2nd Lieutenants.
			Norman, L. P. (1)
			Wellesley, F. H. V. (2)
			30/8/28
			17/12/21
			Davie, M. M. [1]
			31/1/23
			14/7/23
			Fallon, J. B. (2)
			17/2/29
			13/8/21
			12/23
			Laurence, A. H. P. (2)
			29/8/29

6th Battalion (Territorial)—cont'd

Adjutant
 ×Bolton, R. H. D., Capt. 31/1/31
 D.W.R.
 Quarter-Master
 ×Wood, R., (Lt. ret. pay) 1/11/24
 Capt. 13/1/30
 [Uniform—Scarlet
 Facings—Scarlet.]

7th Battalion (Territorial).

Drill Hall, Milnsbridge.
 Hon. Colonel.
 Mellor, R. R., C.B.E., T.D.
 Lt. Colonel.
 22/11/22
 Lt. Colonel.
 ×Chamblay, R., T. D., Lt. 5/10/23
 Majors.
 ×Hinchcliffe, W. A. 15/3/30
 ×Howcroft, G. B., M.C. 1/4/30
 Captains.
 ×Spencer, F. 22/7/23
 ×Hessson, C. 5/10/23
 Taylor, G. 15/3/30
 Lieutenants.
 Waite, S. 9/1/27
 ×Stratton, H. 9/5/27
 Bridge, H. 9/1/23
 Webb, S. 18/12/23
 Rothwell, A. B. 24/7/29
 Taylor, C. R. 26/3/30
 2nd Lieutenants
 Coop, H. 21/2/23
 Tanner, P. B. 28/3/23
 Adjutant.
 Crane, M. E., Capt. D.W.R. 21/2/29
 Quarter-Master. 18/8/24
 ×Tydfil, S., lt.
 [Uniform—Scarlet.
 Facings—Scarlet.]

8th Battalion (Territorial).

Drill Hall, Huddersfield.
 Hon. Colonel.
 Carfile, Sir E. Hildral, Bt., C.B.E., T.D. 23/6/06
 Lt.-Colonel.
 ×Rippon, R., T. D., Lt. 17/2/28
 Majors.
 ×Sykes, K., M.C., T.D. 17/2/28
 ×Haigh, J. M., T.D. 1/4/30
 Captains.
 Laurence, R. C. 22/11/24
 Hirst, D. H. 24/10/25
 ×Norton, E. H. P. 17/2/28
 Pott, J. L. 12/3/30
 Lieutenants.
 Oldham, G. H. 27/8/26
 Kitcher, E. E. R. 19/2/27
 Mason, R. L. G. 27/11/29
 Liversidge, C. 1/12/29
 Gooch, G. E. 11/5/30
 2nd Lieutenants.
 Sanderson, R. W. P. 25/7/28
 Walker, S. J. S. 31/10/28
 Holliday, T. L. 17/5/29
 Adjutant.
 Owen, H. B., Lt. D.W.R. 31/10/28
 (temp. Capt. T.A. 23/6/30)
 Quarter-Master.
 ×Roberts, T. G., D.C.M. 27/11/23
 Capt. 27/11/31
 [Uniform—Scarlet.
 Facings—Scarlet.]

8th Battalion (Territorial).

Drill Hall, Skipton-in-Craven.
 Hon. Colonel.
 ×Birbeck, J. 3/2/26
 Lt.-Colonel.
 ×Smith, F. L., M.C., T.D. 13/2/29
 Majors.
 ×Spencer, J. S., M.C. 7/3/29
 ×Brightouse, T. P. 1/4/30
 Captains.
 ×Hewllyn, E. H., M.C. 15/2/26
 ×Held, R. 12/2/27
 ×Whittaker, E. D. R. 6/3/29
 Fell, G. 7/3/29
 Lieutenants.
 Pawsom, C. E. 30/7/27
 Ogden, J. M. 12/2/29
 Waterworth, A. 22/3/29
 Birstow, J. T. 1/5/29
 Birdsall, J. L. 22/3/30
 2nd Lieutenants.
 Bateman, R. M. 21/1/31

Supplemental Reserve.

Category B.
 Subalterns (9).
 Lieutenants (9).
 Coghlin, J. G. (attd. O.T.C.) 12/2/30
 2nd Lieutenants.
 Laing, G. 26/11/29
 Pickering, C. H. C. 1/1/30
 Geddlu, G. 18/3/30
 Taylor, A. 22/6/30
 Griffiths, G. S. L. 25/2/31

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THE IRON DUKE
THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S
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