

No.20 October 1931



# THE IRON DUKE

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



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

VOL. VII.

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to commemorate the last garrison of this Fort which  
was furnished by the 76<sup>th</sup> [HINDOOSTAN] Regiment  
under the command of Lieutenant George Wedderburn 1854

This tablet is erected by the officers of the Regiment  
now the 2<sup>nd</sup> Bn. The Duke of Wellington's Regt. 1951



TABLET IN THE OLD OFFICERS' QUARTERS, FORT ANNE, ANNAPOLIS ROYAL, NOVA SCOTIA.



# THE IRON DUKE

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## EDITORIAL.

**I**ST BATTALION news reached us while the Battalion was on manœuvres, so no account of their doings is included in this number. From Press accounts they seemed to have had a pretty rough time, and torrential rains brought the exercise to a premature close.

The 2nd Battalion are moving to Kamptee in the coming trooping season. We understand that it is not considered a change for the better, but we hope they will find it more to their liking than they anticipate.

The 147th Infantry Brigade camp was held at Catterick this year and was a complete success. Considering the sort of summer we have had this year, they did not fare so badly as regards weather conditions.

The 1st Battalion have sustained a heavy loss in the deaths of two of their officers, Captain Fleming and Lt. Browne. Notices appear under 1st Battalion news, in addition to the formal announcement under obituary, and their portraits appear opposite page 212. We are indebted to Pte. Atkinson, of the 1st Battalion, for two clever drawings of Lt. Browne.

Yet another new artist, Pte. Swift, of the 1st Battalion, has contributed to this number, and we welcome his effort to enliven the pages of the IRON DUKE.

There has been a sad falling off in contributions to our Personalia column, so much so that we are allowing it to lapse for this number, and include below two items that have come to our notice. We would again impress on our readers that this column can only be kept going by the help of individuals. We feel sure that a large number of our readers are glad to hear of the doings of members, past or present, or friends of the Regiment, especially those living abroad; and we would, in particular, enlist the help of "other ranks" of the Regiment in keeping alive this interest.

We offer our congratulations to Colonel S. Rhodes, commanding the 147th Infantry Brigade, on the award of the Order of the C.B. in the King's Birthday Honours. We also congratulate Cpl. H. S. Wellwood on passing 13th on the list of those passing out of the R.M.C., Sandhurst.

## FRONTISPIECE.

**O**N page 131 of No. 16 (June, 1930) of the IRON DUKE appeared an article entitled "The Last Military Commander of Fort Anne." The author of the article, Mr. L. M. Fortier, suggested that the officers of the 2nd Battalion might like to present a tablet to commemorate the fact that the 76th Foot furnished the last military garrison of Fort Anne, under the command of Lt. George Wedderburn; and a tablet, a photograph of which appears as our frontispiece, has been made, and will be unveiled shortly. The tablet is lacquered brass with a wooden mount, and is to be placed in one of the rooms of the officers' quarters in Fort Anne, in which Wedderburn's portrait already hangs. The work was carried out by a Canadian firm. The cost of the tablet was £21, half of which was subscribed to by serving officers of the 2nd Battalion, the remaining half being paid from the D.W.R. Retired Officers' Fund, referred to on pages 115 of No. 19 and 177 of this issue of the IRON DUKE. It is hoped that ex-members of the Regiment residing in Canada may be able to attend the unveiling when that ceremony takes place.

The thanks of the Regiment are due to Mr. L. M. Fortier for all the trouble he has taken in the matter, and for the excellent photographs which he has presented to the Regiment. That of the tablet appears opposite, and others of Fort Anne will appear in a later issue.



## 1st BATTALION NEWS.

A GLOOM has been cast over a summer that has brought us many successes, by the death of two officers, who were old and valued members of the Regiment. Lt. W. F. Browne died in May after a long illness, from which we hoped he was making a gradual recovery. Three months later Captain G. T. Fleming died very suddenly and unexpectedly. The accounts of the funerals, and obituary notices, will be found below.

We achieved a startling success in the Aldershot Horse Show, when we won the limber competition and were first and fourth in the light draught. We believe this is the first time that a regiment has won both these events in its first year in the Command. Only those who saw the beautiful turn-outs competing in the limber class can realise what a high standard is necessary to get a place even in the final of this event. To have won it is a feather in their caps of which the Transport can be justifiably proud. Their success was only obtained by months of hard work, and the result was as near perfection as could be.

As a whole the summer—if you can call perpetual rain a summer—has been a medley of rigorous training, musketry and social occasions, of which the chief were the Horse Show and the Tattoo. In the latter we escaped this year taking any spectacular part, though we provided a good many sidesmen—if that is a suitable word—to show people to their seats. Next year we shall all probably be Druids or Egyptians or Assyrians or something different anyway from what we are now.

We have fought a great many battles, we have destroyed at least one poison-gas factory, and performed the unprecedented feat of bridging the Basingstoke Canal. At the time of writing these notes we are to be brought up to war strength by our old friends the Devons. Tents have sprung up everywhere, like mushrooms, mounted officers are scratching their heads as to whether socks be carried in the wallets or on the person, and next week the Division marches out complete to the last bit of soap.

During battalion training we had a "friendly" with Wellington O.T.C. on the Hartford Bridge Flats, and afterwards bivouacked on a part of that famous institution known as the "Rockies." Those of you to whom the name conjures up visions of something like the great Canyon in Arizona will be disappointed to hear that we were extremely comfortable in delightful surroundings, which included an open-air swimming bath. We reciprocated by giving them an opportunity of hearing our Drums. We take this occasion to thank the College for their hospitality.

An old friend of the Regiment, Sir Charles Harington, has just taken over the Aldershot Command, and shortly after his arrival visited us and had introduced to him the officers, several of whom he had known in Constantinople. There have been few changes in officers lately. Major G. W. R. Rusbridger has taken over second-in-command from Major M. N. Cox, and Lt. Sir N. H. Everard, tired of the sweets of civilian life, has returned to the fold. We are more than glad to see him back.

Cupid, as the journalists have it, has again been on the rampage, and the engagement column in the *Times* is now known as the Dukes' reserve. The orderly room have so far discovered no antidote for this sort of thing. Owing to the marriage of Lt. C. K. T. Faithfull at All Souls', Langham Place, where we paraded as strong as possible for the occasion, the musketry notes have been unavoidably delayed and will have to wait over till the next issue.

The following story is true:—

Signalling Officer (entering company office): "I've come to synchronise watches."

Company Clerk: "I'm afraid the captain is out, Sir, and my watch is broken, but I'll make a note of the time."

### OFFICERS' MESS.

We have had the good fortune to remain in Aldershot for our training during the summer. This has been a welcome change after our experiences whilst stationed at



Devonport, and the Mess has benefited in many ways. Social activities however have perforce been somewhat curtailed by the frequent nights out of bed, and beyond one or two guest nights, when we dined the Divisional Commander and the other battalions of the Brigade, we have led a quiet existence. Weddings, courses, and cross postings will reduce our numbers to a minimum during the next few weeks. During the summer we have had between twelve and fifteen dining members. Taking a most optimistic view, it is doubtful whether these numbers will be reached again whilst the Battalion is serving at home. We extend our good wishes to Lt. Faithfull on his change of status, and our hearty congratulations to Captain Paton on his engagement.

We express our grateful thanks to General Belfield for presenting a picture of a drummer of the 33rd Regiment (1815) to the Mess, and to Lt.-Col. Scott Harden for his generous gift of a silver statuette of the Duke of Wellington.

### SERGEANTS' MESS.

Little of interest to the Mess seems to have happened since the last issue. Tennis has been the only game played. A few keen members undertook the Sergeants' Mess tennis league, and although they met with little success, have laid the foundation of a good team for the future. No tennis has been played in the Sergeants' Mess since the Battalion was at Gosport, as owing to the Battalion's absence from the station during practically the whole of the training there was no opportunity. "A" team have completed their fixtures and obtained 32 points out of a possible 162. "B" team have also completed their matches in the Wellington Lines division of the league, obtaining 30 points out of a possible 144. A friendly game was played with Cove Tennis Club on August 2nd, in which Cove were successful by 83 games to 45.

The concentration of the 1st Division has made life somewhat more interesting than usual, a number of our old friends, the Devons, who are now at Bordon, joining to bring us up to war establishment.

We have been visited by C.Q.M.S. Simpson, on leave from the R.W.A.F.F., who is returning to that corps in September; and Mr. W. Wootton, late C.Q.M.S., now, of course, a very comfortable "civvy." Both stayed several days renewing old acquaintances and making the acquaintance of new members.

We were sorry to let Townend go to the Depot after so short a stay in the Mess, but hope he will meet with every success in that district and soon gain a Yorkshire cap.

The following movements have taken place:—Sgt. E. Lees, from 2nd Battalion; L/Sgts. A. Smith and J. Sutherland, on appointment to L/Sgt.; Sgt. Pulford, to pension; Sgt. Beadnell, from the Depot; Sgt. Anderson, to the Depot, *vice* Kerr to the R.W.A.F.F.

### TRANSPORT.

ROYAL ASCOT.—Did I hear you say "What the — ?" on reading the above heading? Good as our transport undoubtedly is, I regret that we are still unable to furnish the winner of the Ascot Gold Cup, but we were at least represented on the Royal Heath, although in a different capacity. "Nobby" and "Betty" were selected to act as wheelers in one of the R.A.S.C. coaches which travelled daily from Windsor to Ascot, and took up its position in the coach enclosure opposite the winning post. The ribbons were in the very able hands of Major Pereira, R.A.S.C.—a very well-known Army whip—and both horses behaved in exemplary fashion on the first three days of the meeting (they rested on the final day).

Thanks to the hospitality of the officers of the R.A.S.C., two seats on the coach were allotted to the Battalion each day, and an excellent lunch and tea provided. Captain and Mrs. Lawlor attended on Ascot Stakes day, whilst Major Ozanne and Captain Armitage on Royal Hunt Cup day, and Mr. and Mrs. Miles on Gold Cup day availed themselves of the invitation.

THE ALDERSHOT SHOW.—The Aldershot Horse and Hound Show has now grown to



enormous proportions, and the three rings, in the delightful setting of Rushmoor Arena, are kept busy from 8.30 a.m. till 7 p.m., or even later, on all four days. The show this year was held from July 1st to 4th, and is believed to have been a record in every respect.

Regimentally we were concerned in two events—viz., matched pairs of L.D. horses and infantry transport. The former class attracted an entry of 39 pairs, of which we provided three. In the preliminary judging all three pairs passed into the final stage of eleven pairs, and in the final judging were awarded first prize, whilst "Nobby" and "Molly" secured a reserve rosette for fourth place.

The infantry transport competition attracted an entry of nineteen units from the Command. Each team consisted of two wagons L.G.S. (four-horsed) and one water cart (two-horsed), and a five mile march had to be completed. The march and preliminary judging lasted no less than five hours, when seven teams, of which we were one, were selected for the final. The final judging was of short duration and the winning rosette handed to our team.

The enormous amount of work put into this competition reflects the greatest credit on Sgt. James and the personnel of the Transport Section, and the final turn-out was a very striking one indeed.

The "Farnborough" Challenge Cup goes to the infantry unit obtaining most points in the above competition, together with the infantry chargers, handy hunter and Duke of Connaught's Cup competitions (the latter for all mounted officers). Unfortunately we had no entries for the infantry chargers or handy hunter classes, and a chapter of accidents put us out of count in the latter, but even so with seven points we were bracketed second equal with the 3rd Bn. Coldstream Guards and only half a point behind the winners, the 2nd Bn. The Loyal Regiment. Next year we propose to secure this odd point.

TRAINING.—The chief note in this connection concerns the mobilisation of the 1st Division in August, when the Battalion is brought to war strength in animals, vehicles, and personnel, an event not recorded since the war days.

We also understand that Lt. Sir Nugent Everard is returning to the Battalion, and will return to his old duties and relieve Captain Armitage, who has been in command of the Transport for the last twelve months.

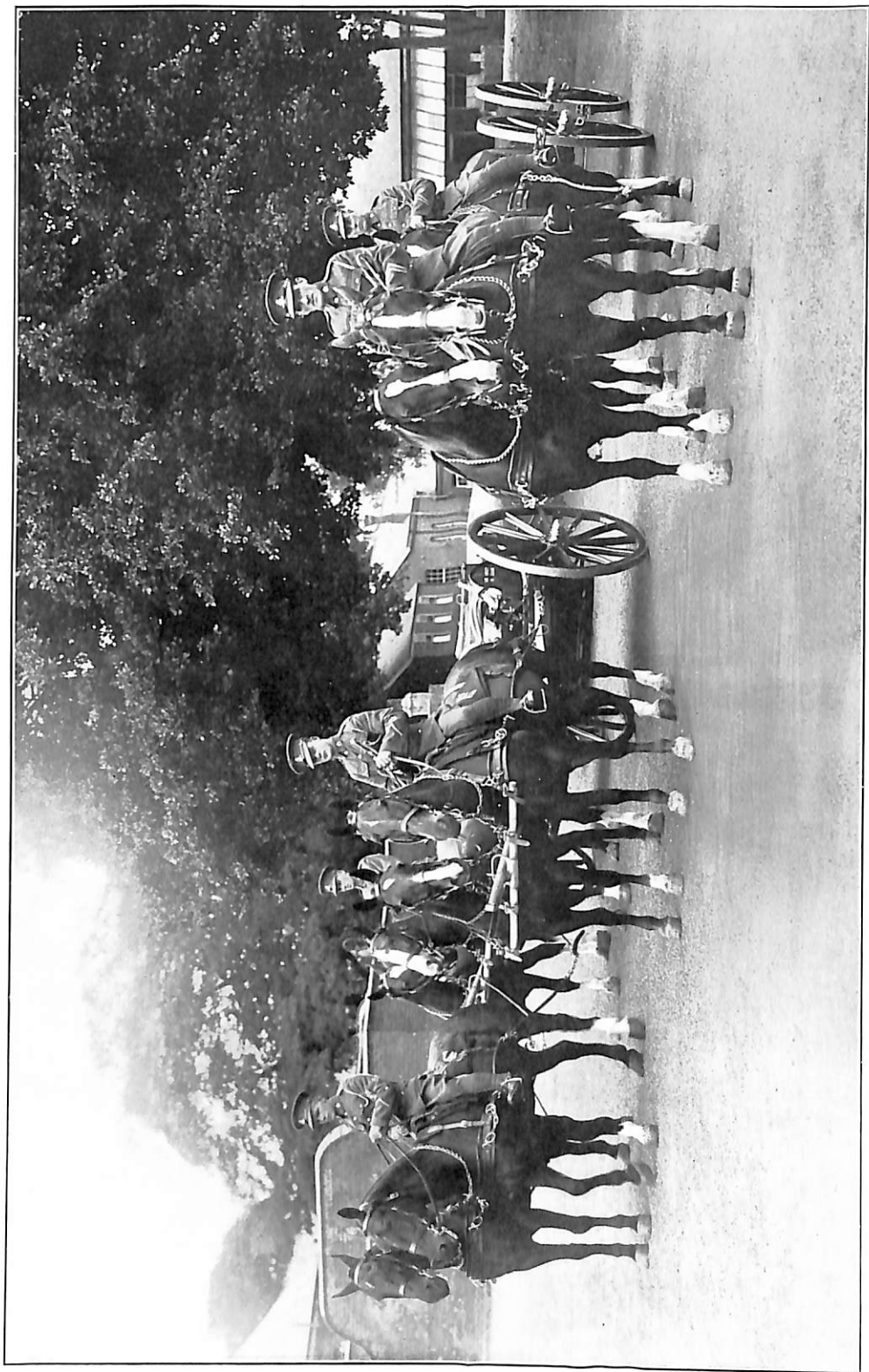
## CRICKET.



Cricket this season has been rather a failure, owing to two causes: first the weather, and secondly our having arranged matches in Devonport previous to moving up here. We found that several fixtures clashed with training, etc. The real blame must be placed on the weather, as it accounted for nine of our fixtures out of a total of seventeen. At no time during the season have we been able to turn out a complete side, as owing to courses or illness we have always had someone away. Troop, in fact, has only played in one match this season.

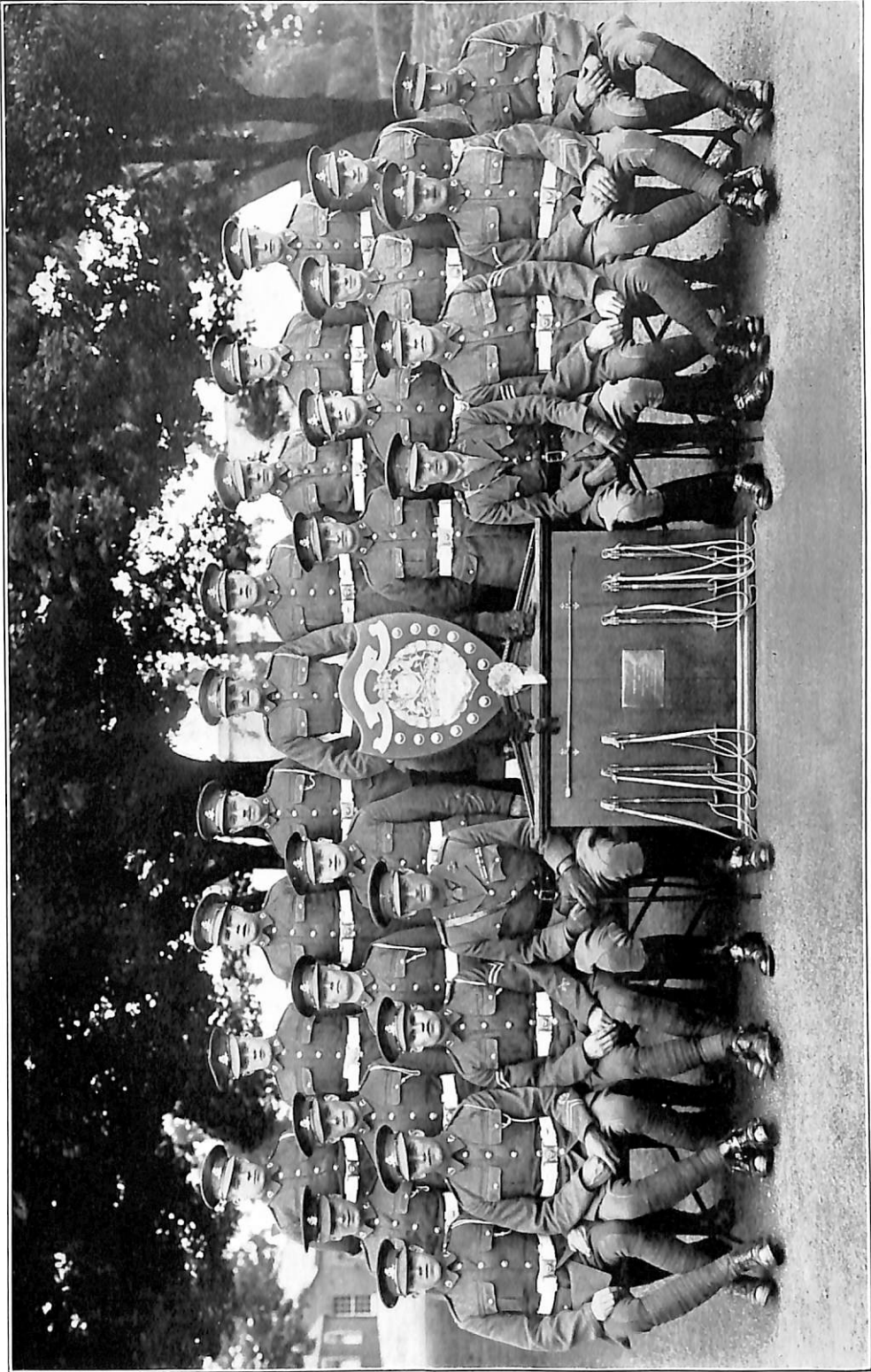
We have been very lucky in having Laing attached to us this summer, as he has helped us not only in his batting, but also with his bowling. He and Stone had a great innings together in the second match against our old friends The Devon Regiment, in





THE ALDERSHOT SHOW, 1931. THE WINNING TEAM.





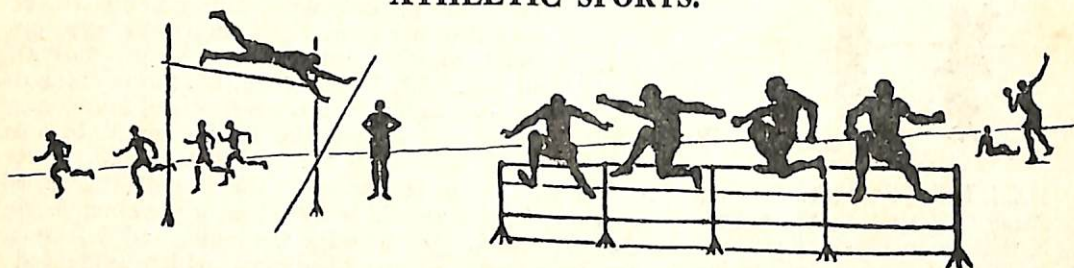
THE ALDERSHOT SHOW, 1931. TRANSPORT SECTION.



which they put on 150 odd runs between them. Having lost five of our last year's players, we expected to be much weaker than has turned out to be the case; our weakness has been mainly through lack of practice, and we are hoping, with the amount of talent and the keenness shown within the Battalion, that when we have managed to play off the company cricket we shall be able to start next year on a sounder footing.

The following are the matches played and their results:—v. 2nd Devons, lost by 85 runs; v. R.A.S.C., match abandoned; v. 2nd Loyals, won by 5 wickets; v. 2nd Devons, draw; v. Butterfingers C.C. (Camberley), won 6 wickets; v. 2nd Loyals, lost 54 runs; v. R.A.O.C. (Bramley), lost, 21 runs; v. Fleet C.C., lost, 142 runs; v. J. C. Ionides XI., lost, 125 runs; v. Sussex Martlets, lost, 1 run; v. 2nd Devons, won, 22 runs.

### ATHLETIC SPORTS.



The general interest in sports throughout the Battalion has greatly increased since we came to Aldershot, owing partly to keener competition, partly to better opportunities for practice. We owe a great deal of our success to 2nd Lt. Summers, who has not only taken a leading part in many events, but also shown great energy in training and teaching the new talent. The first event of importance since the Battalion individual sports was a friendly match against Sandhurst. Although beaten by 17 points to 13, the Battalion put up a very creditable performance.

On May 27th the Battalion inter-company sports were held. Except that a fire alarm took away 90 per cent. of the tug-of-war teams in the middle, they went off very successfully. A new system was introduced this year, whereby any one competitor could only take part in three events, of which one must be either track or field. This ensured a bigger representation from each company. The result was in doubt till the end, "C" (M.G.) finally winning with 43½ points, followed by "H.Q." with 43 and "B" with 39.

The 2nd Infantry Brigade sports followed, and in these we were third, just losing second place to the Royal Berkshire Regiment by five points.

In the Command sports we ended up eighth out of twenty-two entries. We were distinctly unlucky in the 880 yards relay, in which we were disqualified owing to one member of the team taking off a fraction too early; and in the 440 yards relay, for which we were hot favourites, there was bungling in taking over the baton, at a time when we were leading well, and we came in fourth. Had these misfortunes not taken place, we might well have been fourth or fifth in the final placing.

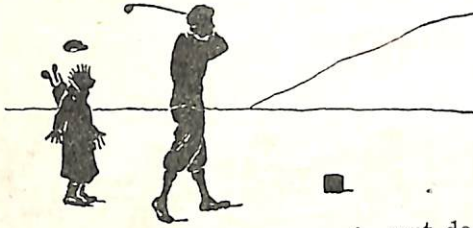
In the Army Championships, 2nd Lt. W. H. Summers entered for the hurdles and 100 yards, and Pte. Clegg, a very promising young runner, for the 220 yards. Summers had the misfortune to break his arm in the finals of the hurdles when he was running the winner very close. Clegg just failed to qualify for the final, which for an inexperienced runner was very creditable and augurs well for his future. Both obtained the A.A.C.C.A. medal for having reached the necessary standard in their particular events.

There is no doubt we are well above the standard in the shorter distances, and with the promising material available we hope next year to improve in the longer events and the field events. It must be realised we are up against far greater competition and a far higher all-round standard than we have hitherto encountered. Considering this,



the results in our first year have been most satisfactory. The experts were very much impressed by our 440 and 880 relay teams. The former was composed of 2nd Lt. Summers, Sgt. Townend, L/Cpl. Rumboll, and Pte. Bentley, and the latter of 2nd Lt. Summers, Sgt. Townend, L/Cpl. Rumboll, and Pte. Clegg. These two teams have run consistently well throughout the season, and had considerable success in the open races at other units' and civilian sports.

### GOLF.



We are very fortunate here at Aldershot in having so many good courses quite close to us. Camberley Heath, Sunningdale, Worplesdon, and West Hill are all within easy distance, and the Command course on which most of our members play is not at all bad. Lt. Norman and Lt. Stone entered for the Command inter-regimental foursomes there, and got to the fourth round before being beaten by the ultimate winners, the

D.C.L.I., by 2 and 1. We again sent down a team to represent the Regiment at the Army Golf Meeting, this year held at Sandwich, and we did better than in previous years in that we managed to get through the first round. We met the Camerons and defeated them by 4 holes. Considering the combined total of our handicaps, which amounted to 41, and the fact that we played from scratch, this was quite a creditable performance.

In the Army Individual Championship, Major Ozanne played very well indeed. Out of a field of 200 he ended up fifth and had bad luck in not tying with the winner. He started off his second round with a 7 at the first hole, but soon recovered, and had to do a 41 in his last nine holes. He only just failed to do this by two strokes.

The Regimental meeting for Major Wood's silver putter was played on the Bramshot course. Unfortunately the weather was against us. It rained all day and there was a strong wind blowing, which did not make things any easier. It is a difficult enough course at any time. Each hole seems to have been cut out of thick forest, and the heather which borders the all too narrow fairways represents a very formidable hazard. The course was in excellent condition and, being long and very narrow, it is one of the best tests of golf round Aldershot. The competition was played against bogey and the best card returned showed 10 down. Owing to some of our members being unavoidably absent on the actual day of the meeting, it was decided that they should play off on a later date. These players—Lt.-Col. Wilson, Major Ozanne, Capt. Price and Lt. Stone—were lucky in that they played under perfect conditions. They played as a four ball against bogey, and the issue was in doubt until the 36th green, where Lt.-Col. Wilson beat Major Ozanne by 1 hole. His final score was 3 down to bogey after 36 holes. He played consistently well throughout, and his winning score is the best since the competition started three years ago. To finish the round he scored an eagle and two birdies in the last four holes. At the 15th a bogey 4 hole, nearly four hundred yards long, he got a 2, holing his 150 yard approach. This, followed by two birdies, settled it.

### CAPTAIN G. T. FLEMING.

The funeral of Captain Fleming took place at Aldershot on August 8th with full military honours. Besides members of his family, there were present at the funeral Brigadier K. G. Buchanan, Col. C. J. Pickering, Lt.-Col. and Mrs. Wellesley, Capt. F. H. Fraser, and representatives from other regiments in the Brigade.

Captain Fleming joined the 1st Battalion from the cavalry in India in 1913. He served in Mesopotamia in 1918 and 1919 and then became adjutant. He was married



in Devonport in 1928, shortly afterwards going for a tour of duty to the Depot. He rejoined this Battalion shortly after our arrival in Aldershot. A son was born to him while he was at Halifax.

He was a fine soldier, enthusiastic and full of determination. A first-class horseman, he was also a very fine boxer. Those who were at Constantinople still talk of his last fight, and after his boxing days were over, he still continued to take a keen interest in the Regimental team, always ready to turn out and instruct the new hands.

During the last few months he had been far from fit, but he bore it with such uncomplaining courage and cheerfulness that probably no one knows how much he suffered. He carried on right to the end and died in harness. His end came suddenly and unexpectedly, and we have to mourn the loss of a very gallant officer.

### LT. W. F. BROWNE.

The funeral service for Mr. William Fraser Browne, 1st Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, the Irish international Rugby football player, took place at St. George's Garrison Church, Aldershot, on May 27th, 1931. The Rev. J. B. Elliott and the Rev. J. P. Davey officiated. The Rev. John Browne (father) was the only member of the family able to attend.

Among others present were:—Lt.-Gen. Sir Herbert Belfield (Colonel of The Duke of Wellington's Regiment), Gen. Sir R. D. Wigham, Lt.-Col. F. H. B. Wellesley, Lt.-Col. W. C. Wilson and officers of the 1st Battalion, Col. C. J. Pickering, Col. Gibbon, Dr. Muecke, the Earl of Granard, Dr. D. Wheeler, Mr. J. R. Wheeler, Capt. and Mrs. Adrian Stoop, Commander and Mrs. W. J. A. Davies, Mr. G. V. Stephenson, Mr. and Mrs. V. G. Davies, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Gracie, Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Richards, Capt. M. B. T. Wakelam, Flt.-Lt. J. I. T. Jones (representing the Royal Air Force R.U.), Lt.-Col. K. P. Jordon, Mr. Leo Munro, Lady Devitt, Commander C. J. B. Stoneman (representing Devonport Services), Mr. G. A. Edwards (hon. secretary, Royal Navy R.U.), Major R. Coles (president, Devonport Barbarians R.F.C.), Lt. J. R. Cole, Mr. J. C. Ionides, Mr. Ian Smith, Major W. Brooke Purdon (representing the Army R.U.), and Major A. E. Stokes Roberts and Capt. L. H. Churcher (representing the Aldershot Headquarters Staff).

The pall-bearers were:—Lts. L. P. Norman, M. G. P. Miles, H. C. M. Stone, A. H. G. Watham, C. K. T. Faithfull, T. St. G. Carroll, J. H. Dalrymple, and K. G. Exham.

Burial took place at the Military Cemetery.

In "Horsey," as he will always be remembered by a circle of friends that extended far outside the Regiment, we have lost a charming personality, as well as a great sportsman and a most capable officer. His fame on the rugby field was, of course, international. In his prime he was acclaimed by the critics as the finest forward of the day. His untiring energy, his grit, and his leadership were an inspiration to his side and captured the imagination of the public as few players have done.

He was of light and short build for a player of his class, but his speed and determination were an education to watch. In spite of his youth he exercised great influence. Halifax will long remember the teams of internationals he took up every year, which did a great deal for our Regimental prestige.

But no one was ever less spoilt by success and popularity than "Horsey." He played rugger, as he played everything else, not for his own glorification, but for the love of the game, and he showed as much keenness in a company match as he did in an international at Twickenham.

Everything he attempted he took up with boundless enthusiasm. He boxed in the Army team, and he was a first-class sprinter. We as a Regiment owe him a very great debt of gratitude. Besides what he did for our rugger, he took infinite pains in training our boxing and athletic teams, and was indefatigable in discovering and encouraging new talent. It is not too much to say that he wore himself out in our service, than which no man could have a finer epitaph, for the long illness that led to his death was in no small part due to his restless activity.



He died at the beginning of what would have been a great career. Apart altogether from his athletic exploits, it is astonishing what a number of devoted friends he made in those few years, as the wreaths sent to his funeral testify, and the pavilion which it is proposed to erect in his memory at Campbell College.

We like to think that before he died he realized his greatest ambition, when he saw the side he had so often led win the Army Cup.

### W. F. B.

Cruel that ne should be dead ;  
 He with such a zest for life,  
 Lying silent in the grave,  
 Far from sorrow, joy and strife.  
 Hard indeed to understand  
 He'll be never seen again,  
 That the sunshine which he loved  
 Beats upon his grave in vain.

Wish him not tranquility  
 In those regions of the blest,  
 Where the old and jaded lie  
 Tired of life and glad to rest.  
 Pray his personality  
 In some better land may thrive,  
 Happier than he's ever been,  
 Gaily, gloriously alive.

A. M.

## 2nd BATTALION NEWS.

THE 30th of June marked the 50th anniversary of the linking together into one Regiment of the 33rd and 76th, and on that day we received a cable of greeting from the 1st Battalion to mark the occasion.

It seems probable that this is the last time that our notes will be dated from Ahmednagar, rumour having it that our move to Kamptee is to start on October 1st. Anyway, whatever the date may prove to be, we are all prepared. The Commanding Officer visited Kamptee on his return from leave at Pachmarhi, and brought us much valuable information about the place. Since then Colonel Wilson, commanding the Royal Fusiliers, has visited us and, at the time of writing, four officers of that regiment (being their polo team) are staying with us. We gather that they think they are getting the better of the deal by coming here—which is not too encouraging for us.

In April our new Brigade Commander, Brigadier Thurlow, arrived from England and took over from Colonel Hutchinson. To the former we extend a hearty greeting and, in bidding farewell to the latter, may we congratulate him on the C.B. which appeared in the Birthday Honours ?

On July 29th the Battalion was inspected by H.E. the Commander-in-Chief, General Sir Philip Chetwode. The Battalion was formed up in mass. After the general salute, H.E. inspected the Battalion, walking down the ranks of each platoon, and then took the salute as the Battalion marched off in column of fours. Subsequently he inspected part of the barracks, and then returned to the Mess, where he had lunch, and was photographed with the officers and the Colours.

Other inspections which have taken place have been by the G.O.C. Deccan District, Major-Gen. H. E. ap. Rhys Pryce, at the beginning of April, and by Brigadier Thurlow on taking over the Brigade.

There is little else of general news to record. A "change of air" party, numbering about 120 and including the Drums, was, as usual, sent to Wellington during the hot weather—which this year was exceptionally hot, a remarkable heat wave covering the whole of Southern India and especially the Deccan—and the Band went to Perundah for a month. Training, as always at this time of year, has consisted mainly of T.E.W.T.'s and the firing of the annual range courses, and these are not exactly subjects on which to expatiate.

Lt. B. W. Webb-Carter has been appointed A.D.C. to Colonel (temporary Major-General) Hutchinson, whilst the latter is officiating commander of the Mhow District.



## WELLINGTON, 1931.

As in previous years, we again sent a detachment to the Hill Sanatorium at Wellington at the beginning of April. The journey there, which takes the ordinary passenger by mail train 36 hours, occupied between four and a half and five days, the reason being that the military coaches are attached to slow trains, and lengthy waits—up to as much as 18 hours on one occasion—occur at several stations where the coaches are detached from one train whilst waiting for the next to take them on. Consequently, it was with a sigh of relief that we reached Mettupalyam, where we were to change to the small narrow gauge railway, which carries one up 5,000 feet in 25 miles and deposits one at Wellington. As a matter of fact it did not carry us all the way, several bridges having been swept away in the monsoon last year, and the repairs not being all completed. We had, therefore, to detrain at one point, march  $6\frac{1}{2}$  miles (up hill all the way), and rejoin the railway at another point. Incidentally, the detachment carried out this rather trying march with remarkable vigour considering the length of time which they had been travelling, and in view of the fact that at times they had been “stewing”—there is no other word for it—in the carriages with the temperature standing at 110 in the shade. The medical officer, who had come down from Wellington to accompany the detachment on this march, informed us that we had done it in record time—nearly 40 minutes quicker than any other detachment.

The Nilgiri railway is an amazing feat of engineering skill. As the train wends its snake-like way up the hill, twisting here and doubling back there, one finds oneself at one moment creeping along a narrow ledge, the mountain side rising abruptly on one hand 1,000 or more feet, and on the other hand a sheer drop of 2,000 feet; at another moment one is crossing a slender girder bridge many feet above a cleft in the hillside, which during the monsoons forms the bed of a roaring torrent. The whole journey up is one constant thrill, and the views obtained over the receding plains far below are magnificent, whilst the changes in vegetation as the height increases are another source of interest. The palms are quickly left behind and one passes up amongst breadfruit, pomelo, apricot, and other fruit-bearing trees, then through the belt of silver oaks and past tea and coffee estates (these are always to be found where silver oaks grow), and so finally to the eucalyptus tree, the blue gum, and the pine.

On arrival at Wellington we formed one company of the Sanatorium, which is organized in four companies. The other three companies were formed of detachments of the Royals, R.A., the Suffolk Regiment, the Manchester Regiment, and the Royal Ulster Rifles. The unit stationed at Wellington is the 1st Bn. The Somerset Light Infantry, less one and a half companies, which are on detachment. With representatives of so many units in the station, and with certain outside teams available as well, there was great competition in all sports and immense enthusiasm prevailed. For the first week or so little could be done, since at 6,000 feet strenuous exercise before one is acclimatised affects the heart, and is therefore forbidden by the doctors. This period was utilised for organising the games, the sports officer of the S.L.I. co-operating with his opposite number in the Sanatorium and working out the whole programme.

Hockey, soccer and rugger were the games played, and at all of them our detachment more than held its own. As regards the rugger, the dice were loaded in our favour, since we had a large proportion of our team with us, whereas the other units either had no players at all or else were only just beginning to get a team together. But the greatest keenness prevailed, and teams were raised against us and some hard games were played. The S.L.I. are, of course, a rugger regiment, but they had had no chance of playing since they left Cairo for Hong-Kong, whence they had just arrived at Wellington. We hope to meet them another year in the All India Cup.

Our Drums formed part of our detachment and so were able to add to the attractions of Wellington. By the kind permission of the Officer Commanding The Somerset Light Infantry they beat Retreat once a week on the barrack square and also once a week at the Wellington Gymkhana Club. They were the only Drums in Wellington and we



believe that their performances were much appreciated. (One lady at the club was overheard to say to another, "Yes, dear, that is the band of the H.L.I.!" We have not been able to ask the H.L.I. their opinion on this remark!) Very certainly Drum-Major Norman improved the Drums greatly during their stay at Wellington, and the bugles of the S.L.I. were a lesson to us all how bugles should be played.

Before the detachment returned to Ahmednagar on June 20th, an outing was arranged to one of the famous viewpoints in the district, a place called Lamb's Rock. From this rock there is a sheer fall of over 3,000 feet, and the views over the distant plains are marvellous. The manager of the Wellington Y.M.C.A. made all the arrangements for this picnic, even to bringing out his gramophone, and a very pleasant picnic it was.

Nothing seems to have been said in this account about work. Well, work is a dull subject, so we will leave it alone. Suffice it to say that we did work, and that quite a number of us scored more points on the Wellington range than we should have done had we had to fire our course on the wind-swept range at Ahmednagar.

In closing these notes, we must first pay tribute to The Somerset Light Infantry, who went out of their way to make our stay enjoyable and to do all they could for the benefit of the detachment, and we will end by quoting an extract from a personal letter from the Commandant of the Hill Sanatorium to our Commanding Officer:—

"I should like to say how excellent the detachment have been in every way during their stay here. Physically, they were the finest of any detachment here. In games they upheld your great reputation. Your Drums were very much appreciated."

### OFFICERS' MESS.

As usual during the hot weather, the Mess has been reduced to small numbers during the greater part of the past few months. Major Owen and Lt. Frankis departed for the U.K.; Capt. Green and Lt. F. P. A. Woods with the change of air detachment to Wellington, to be followed later by Major Sir Robert Henniker on a tour of inspection (with which he managed to combine a little pleasure); courses naturally claimed various victims, and finally the jungle overcame the joys of civilization and lured several of our members to its wild and woody depths. The result of this last exodus was distinctly satisfactory, as the following record of the principal kills will show:—By Lt. Bray, one tigress, 8ft. 6½in., and one tiger, 8ft. 3in., at Sohagpur, C.P., one panther, 6ft. 2in., at Purandah; by Lt. Stone, one panther, 6ft., at Sohagpur; by Major Kavanagh, one panther, 7ft. 2in., and one cheetal, 32½in. horns, at Birchi, South India; by Capt. Harvey, one elephant, height 9ft., tusks 34in.; Major Kavanagh has very kindly presented the cheetal to the Mess.

It is not only in the realms of big game shooting, however, that our members have been distinguishing themselves. We are a versatile regiment, renowned for our catholicity of taste. It is, therefore, not surprising to find our representatives carrying all before them in more peaceful lines of sport. Did not Sir Robert Henniker win the prize this year for the most ridiculous way of entering the water at the gymkhana aquatic sports—and nobody who witnessed the event will deny that it was well and truly earned—and did not Lt. Wellesley defeat all competitors at eating a bun and smoking a cigarette in the course of a swimming race? They did. And when we return to dry land, we find Capt. Harvey and Lt. Bray winning, in grand style, the Andromeda Stakes, a competition for driving an Indian bullock cart. Let him that hath not done it forbear to jeer.

Much activity has also been displayed in the amateur dramatic line. Two plays have been given by the garrison—"Collusion" and "French Leave," members of the Regiment taking part being Capt. and Mrs. Sayers, Lt. and Mrs. Harker Taylor, Miss Joan Burnett—who arrived in Ahmednagar in May and whom we take this opportunity of welcoming—and 2nd Lt. Laurence.

The (in this country) dull month of June was enlivened by the innovation of a ladies' dinner party in Mess. New Year's Eve has previously been the only occasion for such a festivity, but this year it was thought that a sort of midsummer dinner might be held



as well. If the ladies enjoyed the evening as much as did the bachelors, we can safely say that it was an unqualified success.

Several Regimental guest nights and one luncheon have taken place during the past quarter, our most distinguished guests being H.E. The Commander-in-Chief, General Sir Philip Chetwode, our District Commander, Major-Gen. ap Rhys Pryce, and Brigadier Thurlow. During Ahmednagar week the Royal Fusiliers polo team and two of the 3rd Cavalry team stayed with us, whilst during the same period the Mess was "at home" on the occasions of the race meeting and the paper-chase.

In concluding our notes, we must thank Major Sir Robert Henniker, Capt. Hodgson, and Lt. Laurence for their presentation of decanters to the Mess.

### SERGEANTS' MESS.

Whether it is due to the outside amusements in the garrison or to the studying of Urdu, we do not know, but the usual functional liveliness of the Mess has not been very apparent during the past quarter.

The most important function since last going to press has been the annual Hill 60 Dinner, which took place on May 9th. It is usually held on April 18th, but, as the Commanding Officer was on leave at that time and as he had expressed a wish to be with us on the occasion, the dinner was held over until the former date, when he and several of the senior officers were present at the social which took place on the conclusion of the dinner.

It was voted a great success by all present; several of our friends in the station attended, and there were many congratulatory remarks heard during the course of the evening on the excellent catering, which was due to the kindness of Sgt. Holmes (the Officers' Mess caterer) in giving his advice, time and labour to ensuring a successful function.

Our chairman was in particularly good form, being grave and gay as the occasion required. He gave a really good lesson to any aspiring candidates to the position of chairman, and he certainly won the Mess piano with one of his jokes.

As several of the members have been away on courses it has been difficult to run any dances or socials, the success of these shows depending very much on the number of stars present, and many of our stars were away; but there has been a steady influx of the wanderers during the past month, so we are looking forward to a more lively time in the Mess again.

The inter-company billiards cup was played off despite our difficulties and was won by "H.Q." Wing "A" team, which consisted of W.O.Instr. of Education, G. Sinclair, O.R.Sgt. Smith, L/Sgt. Handyside, and last, but certainly not least, S.I.M. Sgt. Broadbent. (The 1st Battalion are not alone in possessing a "Big break both ways" merchant.) They were a very sound team and we tender them our congratulations on winning the cup.

The final of the tennis tournament (gents' doubles handicap) has also now been completed. As this commenced in November last year, the competitors looked rather decrepit old gentlemen when they appeared on the courts, but, despite their age, a very close game ensued, Sgts. Southall and Holmes winning by two sets against Sgts. Perkins and Prince. Congratulations to Southall and Holmes on winning the cup.

Since rumour has it that the Regiment is going to Kamptee, Ahmednagar has now gained in reputation, but everybody, true to the tradition of the Yorkshireman, is game for a gamble, and we are ready for the worst or, let us hope, the best.

Soon we shall be immersed in sports and shooting, as the Regimental sports and rifle meetings take place in early September. This year it is intended to spread the meeting over a fortnight, which should be an improvement on last year, when it was a great strain running them in a week. For that period at least the Mess should be really busy.



**"A" COMPANY.**

Since our last notes there have been many changes in the Company, the principal reason being the annual turn-over from and to "D" (M.G.) Company and "H.Q." Wing. Consequently we have had a busy time sorting out and discovering our new talent in the way of sportsmen, and we are highly satisfied with the result.

We have held three Company sports meetings and although at the first No. 4 Platoon (or should we say Cpl. Hirst?) rather swept the board, by the third meeting things had levelled up a lot and the result of this last meeting was as follows:—No. 4 Platoon, 44 points; No. 2, 33½; No. 3, 32; and No. 1, 30½. Incidentally, we have discovered hidden talent with the discus, and as this event is being included in the Regimental meeting this year for the first time, we look forward to improving our position at that meeting.

We have run inter-platoon hockey and soccer competitions, and the standard of play points to some good games in the Platoon Flag competition. In this, by the way, our results have so far been very satisfactory; we are running "H.Q." Wing a close second and, with No. 3 Platoon in the final of the billiards, with a sporting chance of winning this event, things look quite bright.

In the first half of the inter-company hockey league we fared very well, but cracked up badly when we met "H.Q." Wing for the second time, losing 5—1. With "C" Company not having lost a match, our chances faded away, and we eventually managed to finish third in the league, 1 point behind "B" Company. Casualties to our team had a good deal to do with this, "Dixie Dean," our goalkeeper, being amongst those incapacitated.

Although the result was the same, in the inter-company soccer league our procedure was the exact opposite of the hockey. We started very badly, losing the first three matches, but, after a conference with the "expert," we got together and gave the league leaders something to think about. Our first victims were "D" (M.G.) Company, who up to then had not lost a match. Them we beat 4—0, and followed this by defeating "H.Q." Wing and "B" Company, and drawing with "C" Company. However, we had lost too much at the start, and third place was again our portion.

We are at present without our Company Commander, Major Kavanagh, owing to his unfortunately injuring his knee when returning from a shooting expedition. It must be particularly annoying to him to be laid up at this time, since we are firing our annual musketry course, a subject in which he is so thoroughly interested, and we greatly miss his assistance. We tender him our sincere sympathy, and hope to have him back with us shortly. We are also without Lt. Frankis, who is on leave in England. We have missed him greatly in the inter-company competitions, especially hockey.

Additions to the Company strength include a daughter to Cpl. and Mrs. Edley, to whom we offer our congratulations. Our congratulations also to C.Q.M.S. Stephenson on his promotion.

**"B" COMPANY.**

Little of interest has taken place within the Company during the past quarter. In the inter-company soccer league we were placed bottom but, on the other hand, we tried out a lot of new blood, and hope, in consequence, to raise a good team for the inter-company cup competition later in the season.

We were more successful in the hockey league, in which we were second, and considered ourselves unlucky not to win.

Rugger is now in full swing, and our prospects in the inter-company knock-out competition appear to be quite bright.

Most of the Company have now completed their musketry course and, even if our position in the company shield remains unaltered, we are likely to show a higher figure of merit than we have of recent years.

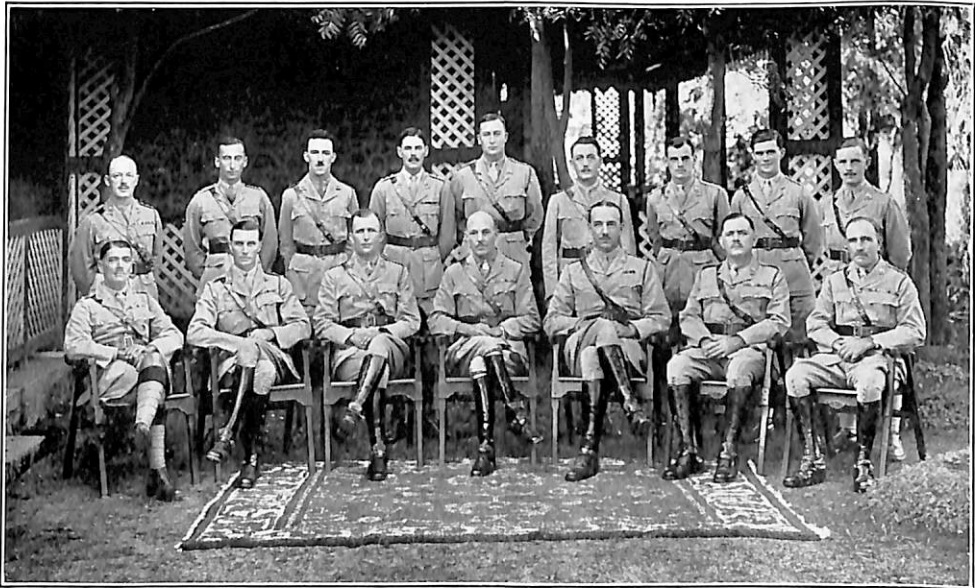




Nullah on golf course after a shower,  
Ahmednagar.



Monsoon clouds,  
Ahmednagar.



**OFFICERS, 2nd BATTALION, AHMEDNAGAR, 1930.**

Back row.—Capt. H. HARVEY, M.C., 2nd Lt. T. V. HENDERSON-BROOKS (I.A.U.L.), 2nd Lt. H. F. V. WELLESLEY,  
Capt. V. C. GREEN, Lt. H. C. HARKER TAYLOR, Q.M. & Lt. T. W. MILNER, M.B.E., Lt. J. T. RIVETT-CARNAC,  
2nd Lt. P. A. GIDNEY (I.A.U.L.), Lt. R. G. TURNER.

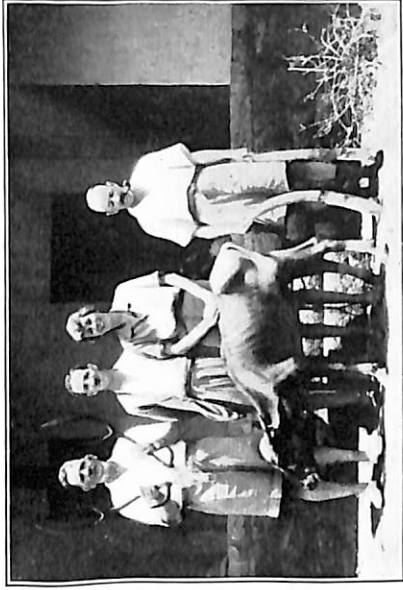
Sitting.—Capt. J. V. GIBSON, Major R. O'D. CAREY, Lt. & Adj. W. A. WOODS, Lt.-Col. J. C. BURNETT, D.S.O.,  
Major R. H. W. OWEN, Major H. R. KAVANAGH, M.B.E., Capt. F. H. FRASER, D.S.O., M.C.





**The Young Idea.**

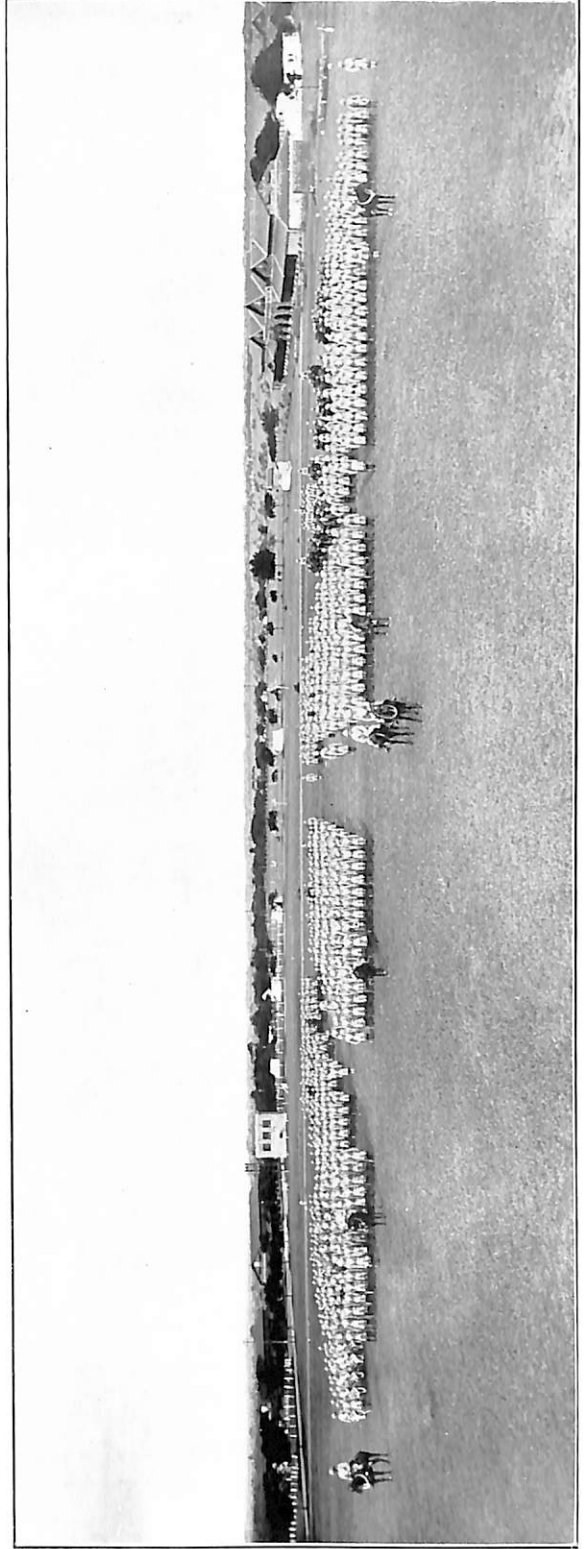
DESMOND COULTER on BULLAH, DESMOND BUTTERWORTH on SAGO.



**Shikar.**

Left to right.—The LARGEST ONE, the YOUNGEST ONE, the AUTHOR, the SMALLEST ONE. In front.—The BAIT.

(see page 206.)



2nd BATTALION ON PARADE, September, 1930 (Ahmednagar)



We welcome 2nd Lt. A. H. P. Lawrence and also Sgt. Spink, who have joined us from the 1st Battalion.

### "C" COMPANY.

During the past few weeks we have fired our annual range course, and the Company has shown a very marked improvement on last year's shooting.

In the realm of sport we have been very fairly successful. We have won the inter-company hockey league, were runners-up in the soccer league, No. 11 Platoon won the "B" league in the water polo, and Ptes. Annal and Birch (03) the individual billiard handicap tournament.

Great interest has been taken in swimming, and a large proportion of N.C.O.'s and men in the Company have passed the test. We hope to get the remainder through in the near future.

At the time of writing our energies are mainly devoted to rigger and athletics. We will defer further reference to these until next issue.

We regret the departure of Lt. B. W. Webb-Carter, who has left us for staff employment at Mhow. Congratulations to Sgt. Jones, L/Sgt. Ashmore and Cpl. Millor on their promotion.

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

Since our last contribution to the IRON DUKE the greater part of our time has been taken up with the training of the new entry. The majority of our new hands who joined the Company on April 1st came from the Home Battalion with the last drafts. In the middle of our elementary training we have had to re-organise from a two platoon to a three platoon company; and we are now all on pack (at least we will be when we get the necessary saddlery). The new organisation does away completely with the A.T. carts, which is a great blessing; mind you, we don't mean to suggest that they haven't their use, as they were quite useful for carrying somebody or other's primus stove and other commodities which all go to the making of a good cup of tea; but for the transport of guns, No. We still maintain our two gun section and twelve gun company—the difference being a four gun platoon instead of a six gun platoon.

We are now in the middle of the classification practices, and according to present form we hope to keep up our last year's high average.

The inter-company soccer has finished, and the Company finished half way up the league, there being nothing in it, only two points separating us from the champion company; this is a great improvement on last year's results.

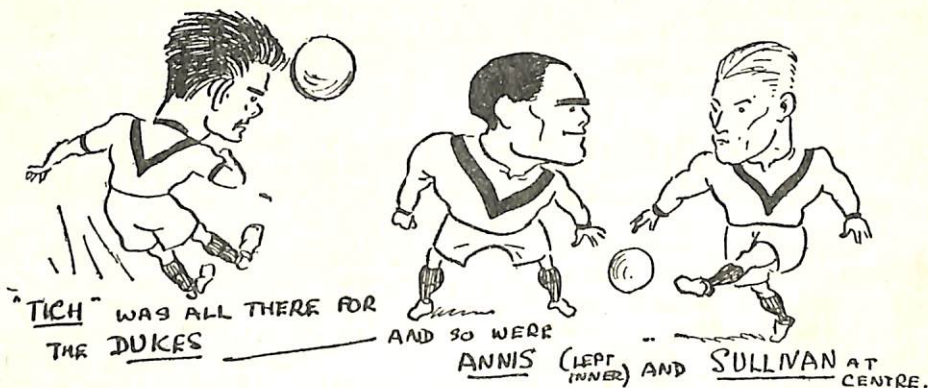
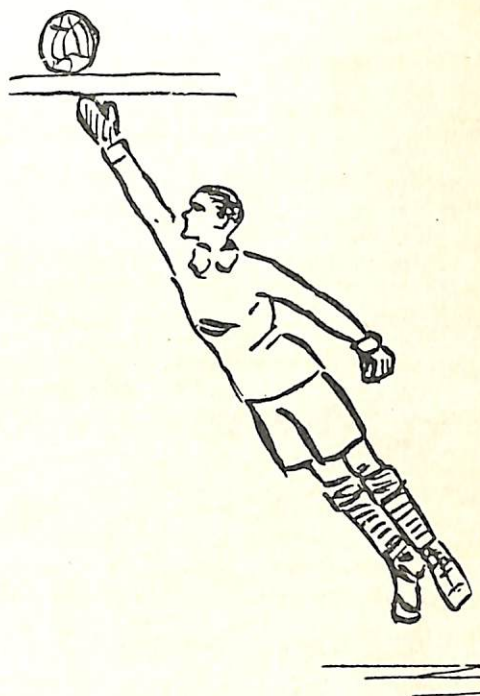
The company inter-section soccer cup was played for early on in the season, and was won by No. 2 Section, the section which, at the commencement of the tournament, could not turn a team out. We have just commenced the inter-section hockey tournament, for which we have purchased a small cup. Swimming has been introduced in the Platoon Flag competition, and we have to congratulate No. 14 Platoon on reaching the final, an obstacle they could not surmount, being beaten by a far stronger team; and we congratulate No. 19 Platoon on winning this competition. In the inter-platoon water polo league, No. 14 Platoon were runners-up in "A" league, only to be beaten by No. 21 Platoon in the "B" league, in the semi-final. In the inter-platoon billiards (Platoon Flag) Nos. 13 and 15 Platoons have been knocked out, but we are relying on No. 14 Platoon to maintain the Company's prestige. In conclusion, we welcome C.Q.M.S. Browne, who has joined the Company from the Depot.



## ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.

For the second year in succession the Battalion has won the Harwood League in Bombay, and this year has put up a record for the league by winning all its matches. Seven teams entered for the league, each team meeting the others twice. We therefore scored 28 points to nil. Our goal average, though not a record, was very satisfactory, being 41 for and only 5 against.

The final match of the league was against the K.O.S.B., who were reputed to be a much improved team. Though failure on our part in this match could not rob us of being top of the league, success by the K.O.S.B. would put them in the position of runners-up, which would otherwise go to the R.A., Colaba. Consequently the K.O.S.B. were all out to win. In the event, however, we defeated them 4—0. It was a splendid game, with our forwards taking advantage of every opening and shooting "first time." Craven at centre half played a very fine game; he was responsible for making the openings for the centre forward, Cpl. Sullivan, who made full use of them.



Our cartoonist's impressions of the match between the B. B. and C. I. Railway and The Duke of Wellington's Regiment.

"Tich" is L/Cpl. Knight.

(From the *Evening News of India*.)

The secret of our success in the league was our team play. There are no "stars" in the team, but all its members are hard workers and they play an unselfish, hard, bustling game, and it is this "team spirit" undoubtedly which enabled them to put up their remarkable record. Luck was on our side during some of the games—five of them were



won by the narrow margin of one goal—but in several matches it was dead against us, and the score should have been much higher in our favour. At the conclusion of the league we were eight points in front of the runners-up.

During the league, goals were scored as under :—Cpl. Sullivan, 19 ; Pte. Annis, 9 ; L/Cpl. Knight, 5 ; Pte. Coxon, 3 ; Pte. Hartley, 2 ; Pte. Sullivan, 1.

REMARKS ON THE TEAM.—L/Cpl. COGAN.—A very good goalkeeper ; keeps cool, calm and collected. Some of his clearances were exceptionally fine, especially the high dropping shot when the opposing forwards were on top of him.

Pte. WOOTTON.—A very good back, keeps cool and has a good kick.

Pte. ROWLEY.—A good back, very safe and clears well. With a little more experience he will be first class.

Pte. DEIGHTON.—Plays at right half-back. He improves with every game.

Pte. CRAVEN.—Centre half. Plays a very sound game. He is splendid in defence and places the ball excellently for his forwards.

Pte. BAMFORD.—A very good left half-back, plays a hard, bustling game, is untiring and is very clever with his passes.

L/Cpl. KNIGHT.—An excellent outside right, very fast and centres the ball perfectly. Most of our goals have come from his centres.

Pte. HARTLEY.—Plays inside to Knight. He requires more experience as he is inclined to hesitate with the ball.

Cpl. SULLIVAN.—The captain of the team and centre forward. Knows how to make full use of his opportunities and shoots " first time."

Pte. ANNIS.—A steadily improving inside left ; very good at heading the ball into the net.

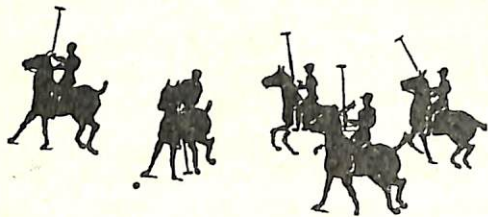
Pte. SULLIVAN.—Outside left. Plays a hard game and centres well.

Pte. COXON.—A good inside right. Lost his place owing to sickness after ninth match.



Craven of The Dukes.  
(From the *Evening News of India.*)

## POLO, RACING AND PIG-STICKING.



POLO.—For the first season since we arrived in India from Malaya we have managed to work up a regular team and acquire some experience of tournament polo. Our first venture was the local spring tournament, held at Ahmednagar in May. We were represented by Lts. W. A. Woods (back), B. W. Webb-Carter (3), F. H. V. Wellesley (2), and A. H. P. Laurence (1), who were successful in defeating

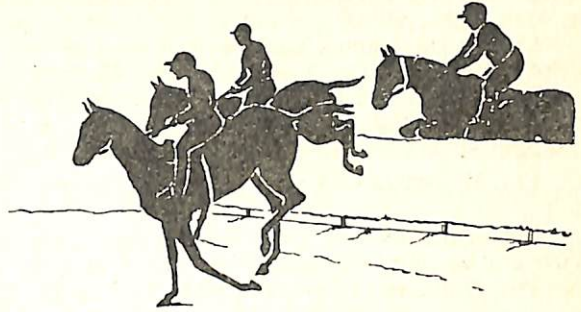
the Gymkhana " A " team in the final, thus winning our first tournament in India.

In July we entered the same team for the Ahmednagar challenge cup tournament. In this we were defeated in the first round by a team calling themselves the " Sandflies." They had to concede us  $1\frac{1}{2}$  goals on handicap, but eventually won by 4 goals to  $3\frac{1}{2}$ .

In Kamptee we shall be practically dependent on ourselves for polo, as there are very few outside players. However, it is hoped that we may get some more recruits and be able to lay the foundations of a useful team for our subsequent station.



RACING.—The Admednagar summer meeting was held this year in July. The course was in excellent condition and, despite earlier rain and rumours of rain, the actual day of the races was pleasantly fine. The Regiment was "at home" on the racecourse and the Band played between events but, as we are not dealing with Ascot, the social side may well be left to our gossip writer (if we have one).



All races were run over  $2\frac{1}{2}$  furlongs, this being the length of the home straight; consequently, finishes were very close and no race was won by more than a length. Two of the races were for stud farm fillies, and though the running of some of these was rather erratic, they provided good sport. In the polo scurry there were two entries from the Regiment, Lt. Wellesley's "Polly" and Lt. Laurence's "Jack," both owner ridden. Unfortunately, a certain amount of bumping at the start by these ponies allowed the other two runners, owned and ridden by officers of the Royal Fusiliers, to go away to a good start, and "Jack" and "Polly" were placed third and fourth.

In the chief event of the day, the Garrison chargers' race, we had three entries, Lt.-Col. Burnett's "Ramona" and "Seagull" and Major Owen's "Pat." "Seagull" early took the lead and seemed likely to stay in front, but some 50 yards from the post he was overhauled by "Ramona" with "Pat" travelling very fast on the rails. There were high hopes of a regimental first, second and third. Unfortunately this was upset by Capt. Iliff (Bombay Grenadiers) on "George," who came up under the judge's box to win a magnificently ridden race by a short head from "Ramona" (Lt. Laurence up), "Pat" (Lt. Wellesley) being third and "Seagull" (Lt. Rivett-Carnac) fourth.

The other two events were a ladies' trotting race, in which the polo club pony "Little Witch" was second, and a mule race, in which the regimental pair ran third and fourth. Had the stewards of the Jockey Club witnessed this last race they would have succumbed to heart failure, but apparently their idea of crossing and a mule's idea are somewhat different!

A very efficient tote and sweepstake were run by C.Q.M.S. Melville and Sgt. Broadbent. As they have displayed no undue affluence since, we consider our losings well and truly spent!

The organisation of the meeting was carried out by Major Hutton and the staff of his Remount Depot—Sir Gordon Carter could not have bettered it.

PIG-STICKING.—With the advent of Capt. J. Hugo, one of the best-known spears in India, to the Army Remount Depot at Ahmednagar, there has been a revival of the activities of the Tent Club, which in the olden days was famous for providing good sport, but had never really started again since the war.

For all of us who took part it was our first experience of pig-sticking, and it is safe to say that when we get to Kamptee there will be some enthusiastic members of the Nagpur Tent Club from the Regiment.

In all, five pigs were killed during the short season, March and April, the largest being a  $33\frac{1}{2}$ -inch boar and the others ranging from 27 inches to 32. Capt. Fraser and Lts. F. P. A. Woods, W. A. Woods, Webb-Carter, and Laurence turned out to hunt at various meets.

#### LATE NEWS.

To Winifred Mary, wife of Captain St. John T. Faulkner, 2nd Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, at Canterbury, on July 24th, 1931, a daughter.



COPY OF A LETTER TO THE SUPERINTENDENT, REMOUNT DEPOT,  
AHMEDNAGAR.

Respected Sir:—

The present, that torments me, and the future, that terrifies me, have compelled me to submit this application to you, which I have written far short of its reality, partly through my infirmity and partly owing to the fact, that much is not requisite to gain sympathy from a heart, so kind and sympathetic as yours.

To speak above-board, I have not passed the Matriculation Examination and I have no recommendation whatsoever, as my fell clutch of circumstances has parted the flux of those who know me; wherefore, wherever I apply for an appointment I am being greeted with negative replies, which have made my head bloody.

My father, who is supporting me, is due for retirement from his drudgery owing to his old age, and as such, it will not be a freak of imagination to say that we—I and my brothers—are due for starvation too, provided you do not appoint in the vacancy, occasioned by the departure of the weigh-man of your department.

To hasten this application to its conclusion I beg leave to petition you to excuse me if I have indulged in oriental circumlocution to out-picture my woful heart and should I be lucky enough, not so, my lord, if you be kind enough as to confirm me in the vacancy, I should be ever grateful to you.

Hoping for a favourable reply,

I beg to remain,

Respected Sir,

your most obedient servant

LIMBAGI NARAYAN GOULI.

## DEPOT NEWS.

WE have had visits of all sorts and kinds, Military, Press, Clergy, and Stage. On May 14th we were visited by General Sir Reginald May, Commander, West Riding Area, who expressed himself as very pleased with the work at the Depot. He also dined in Mess on the night of June 26th, 1931, and afterwards presented the prizes at our first boxing tournament, held, as an experiment, at the 4th Battalion Drill Hall. In the course of a very interesting and amusing speech, the General remarked, "The spirit of the boxing we have seen this evening shows that the formation of character is going very well indeed in the present Army. We can be quite proud of the contests we have seen, and as long as such men come to join the Duke of Wellington's Regiment and the Army as a whole there can be nothing to complain about." The following also dined in Mess with us:—Captain Gough, Lt.-Col. Aykroyd, Brig.-Gen. Sugden, Colonel Rhodes, and Mr. Whyte. Col. Aykroyd and the officers of the 4th Battalion, as well as lending us the Drill Hall, very kindly put their Mess at our disposal, so that we were able to entertain the friends who attended the boxing. On June 23rd, the night we boxed the Depot K.O.Y.L.I., who took a glorious revenge for their previous reverse, the following dined in Mess:—Brig.-Gen. Sugden, Col. Denning, Mr. T. Rawson, Mr. Mason, Captain Owen, and five officers of the K.O.Y.L.I.; also a large number of friends were entertained during and after the boxing.

By kind permission of Col. H. Aykroyd and the officers of the 4th Battalion, the Band played in barracks one Sunday morning after church parade. The barracks were thrown open to visitors and the various Messes entertained their friends. The Band and Drums of the 4th Battalion have also on several occasions relieved the monotony of night life in barracks by rendering excellent programmes of music and "Beating Retreat."

Waterloo Day passed off extraordinarily well, though a great number of guests were unable to attend as we rather clashed with the fete and gala in aid of the Halifax Royal Infirmary.

Early in June the *Yorkshire Observer* sent two reporters and photographers to make a study of life in barracks. Some very excellent photographs and a half-page article appeared in the edition of June 10th.

On July 11th the officers gave a tennis "at home," and twelve couples competed on American tournament lines. Three grass courts were in use and many close sets were witnessed.



On August 12th General Belfield visited the Depot. After inspecting various portions of the barracks, he took the salute on a march past of the training company squads. He especially commented on the smart appearance of the recruits.

I really cannot close these notes without a short reference to the visits of the N.A.A.F.I. concert party. These visits are always looked forward to by the men of the Depot, who are always assured of a most enjoyable evening of excellently balanced pathos, comedy, and music.

Our heartiest congratulations are offered to Lt. Cumberlege on his engagement.

### REGIMENTAL MUSEUM.

A new room in the Depot is being fitted up to house the various articles already in possession. Major Whitaker is anxious to extend the scope of the museum and to increase the number and interest of the exhibits. He would be very grateful if any readers of the IRON DUKE or their friends who have articles, such as medals, uniforms, pictures, etc., of interest to the Regiment, will present or loan them to the museum. Great care will be taken of them, and all articles will be ticketed and an inventory of them kept up to date.

We take this opportunity of thanking Major R. B. L. Hatch, M.C., Commanding the Depot The Bedfordshire and Hertfordshire Regiment, for the gift of a Crimean Medal which was awarded to a Captain Toseland who served with the 33rd Regiment of Foot during that campaign.

Major Hatch has also presented the following relics of the late Capt. Toseland :—Two pairs of spurs, two sashes, one gilt dress sword, a model of his Balaclava billet, a framed photograph, and other small photographs.

### SERGEANTS' MESS.

Since the publication of the June number we have experienced the worst possible summer weather ; in fact, we are beginning to believe the wag who said that, if fine, summer in Halifax fell on the last day of August and winter arrived the following morning. We did, however, back a winner for the annual sports on June 20th, it being the first fine day out of three for that month. Many ex-members turned up and we accommodated 180 in the gymnasium for tea, about 60 kiddies being catered for in the sports pavilion. The dance which followed in the evening went with a swing and was thoroughly enjoyed by the 150 or so present.

We met the Corporals at cricket on July 22nd, with the following result :—First innings, Sergeants 35, Corporals 91 ; second innings, Sergeants 53, Corporals 39. Of course we blame the weather for lack of practice before the event.

July 23rd saw us on four wheels heading for Blackpool for the day. Again we were lucky in having fair weather on arrival there, and everyone enjoyed himself, especially the two single sergeants, who arrived rather late at the char-a-banc after, we were told, tearing themselves away from two damsels sporting pyjamas on the beach.

Our best wishes go out to Sgt. Kerr, who by the time these notes appear, will have joined the Royal West African Frontier Force.

### BOXING.

During this period, April until the end of June, we have had three boxing tournaments : two inter-squad and one inter-depot v. the K.O.Y.L.I. The first was an inter-squad on April 29th and produced some very good hard fighting. The best boxer of the night was Pte. Stokell, who should do very well. Pte. Tighe, his opponent, however, put up a very good performance, and also should do well in regimental boxing. December Squad won the inter-squad shield, the final placing being as follows :—Dec., 13 points ;



Feb. 2 and Feb. 3, 12 points ; Feb. 1, 11 points ; March, 10 points. Brig.-Gen. Sugden very kindly came over and refereed for us. Col. Rhodes presented the prizes at the end of the meeting. On June 23rd we met the Depot K.O.Y.L.I. in our gymnasium. They beat us after a very good night's boxing by ten fights to two, Ptes. Stokell and Spellman being our only winners. Pte. O'Keefe deserves special mention for a very plucky performance, being knocked down twice in the second round and finishing up by almost winning his fight. In nearly every case the K.O.Y.L.I. men were very much stronger than our own. Again Brig.-Gen. Sugden very kindly gave his services as referee.

Our next inter-squad boxing was held on Friday, June 26th, and for the first time in the 4th Battalion Drill Hall. The show was advertised and a gate was charged ; considering it was our first venture of this kind, it was a great success. The boxing was excellent, providing plenty of good hard fighting, which was much appreciated. March Squad won the shield, the final placings being, March, 13 points ; Feb. 1 and Feb. 2, 12 points ; Feb. 3, 11 points. A special four-round contest was staged between Pte. Barstow and Pte. Sharp of the 4th Bn. D.W.R. This was an excellent bout to watch. Pte. Barstow showed the cleverer man in the opening rounds and used a long left lead to great advantage. Sharp, realising that Barstow had a sound defence as regards his face, concentrated on his middle. After splendid fighting in the last round, Pte. Barstow was declared the winner. Captain C. Rowland's boys, ages 10 and 11 years, also gave a good exhibition of what youngsters can do with the gloves. Both boys were very keen and took and gave many a hard knock with apparent joy. The G.O.C., General Sir Reginald May, presented the prizes at the conclusion of the performance. Our thanks are due to Brig.-Gen. Sugden and Lt. Whyte for so kindly coming to referee throughout the evening.

### CRICKET.

As the writer of the last notes on this subject said, " only the strongest of men should take up cricket in Halifax." The summer season has not yet arrived here, but as cricket must be played between the months of May and September we have made great efforts to assume that summer was here. Fifteen matches have been played to date, of which nine have been lost and six won, not a bad performance considering that we have never been able to put the same team in the field twice. Changes are always taking place, officers on leave, courses, or conducting drafts to the Battalion, other ranks continually coming and going. The standard of cricket has improved slightly on last season, but we are still short of a couple of good bowlers. Many recruits have been tried out in the team but no great discoveries have been made. Pte. Jacques, now with the 1st Battalion, should develop into a useful batsman if coached on the right lines.

Two very interesting matches have been played, against Captain Holdsworth's eleven at Easingwold and against the 4th Battalion at the Barracks. The former match was lost, the latter, a very high scoring match, was won. In the latter match the scores were, 4th Battalion, 241 ; Depot, 261 for one wicket. Lt.-Col. Aykroyd made 129 runs for the 4th Battalion before retiring. Pte. Bower, 148 not out, and Sgt. Ward, 87 not out, were the heroes of the Depot side. The matches this season have taken place on the lawn, which is in better condition than it has been for a few years, thanks to our hard-working and energetic groundsman and his assistant, Pte. Lancelot Parkin. The Sports Officer does not think that the lawn is ideal for cricket, but, having played the last two games away from home, it has been decided to ask for permission to rename our ground " Lords." On one ground last week the grass was so long and thick that if a ball was hit five yards away from the wicket it was likely to be a lost ball.

A shield for competitions amongst squads on the knock-out system has now been put up. May Squad (Sgt. Cubitt) proved the first winners, beating March Squad (Sgt. Ward) in the final by 12 runs. There have been no outstanding members of the team but all have shown great interest and keenness in all matches played.



### ATHLETIC SPORTS.

Our annual Waterloo Day sports were held this year on Saturday, June 20th, and we were for once favoured with a beautiful day which added enjoyment to the proceedings. This year Administrative Company were not permitted to compete for the shield, but were allowed to take the prize if their team was successful in a race. March Squad had a very well balanced side and won the shield with a total of 33 points. The placings of the remainder of the squads were as follows:—2nd, May Squad, 24 points; 3rd, Feb. 1 and Feb. 3 tied with 18½ points; 5th, Feb. 2.

### 4th BATTALION NEWS.

**R**ECRUITING during the past three months has exceeded all expectations. The strength of the Battalion on proceeding to annual training in camp was 18 officers and 540 other ranks, as against 17 officers and 506 other ranks last year. In view of the large number of discharges during the past year, and also that camp at Catterick is not considered 100 per cent. incentive to recruiting, the results may be considered as extremely satisfactory. With rumours of Skegness (a seaside resort at last!) as our destination next year we have high hopes of a battalion up to establishment. Three officers and 60 other ranks were for various reasons prevented from attending camp, which, so far as this battalion is concerned, comes at a very inconvenient time, being followed immediately by the local annual holidays.

Training prior to camp proceeded on the usual lines. Musketry training should be completed by the end of August provided the "depressions" over Iceland come no nearer to us. The Battalion proceeded to annual training on the 26th July. The weather had been unkind to the advance party, but the sun shone brilliantly as the Battalion marched into the camp at Waithwith, which overlooks the whole of the Catterick Camp Area. Considering the kind of summer we have had to contend with this year we were very fortunate, and not until the last two or three days was the "wet weather" programme referred to. Even although our renowned Medical Officer was unable to attend camp in person his spirit must have been with us, for the "sick parades" were very small! We were unfortunate this year as regards accidents; almost every day saw someone carried off to the camp hospital, even the Adjutant suffered injury to his ribs; this in a game of rugger, with the Sergeants giving exhibitions on how to tackle. Unfortunately, one case is still in Catterick Camp Military Hospital, a transport driver who is seriously ill suffering from a fractured skull caused by an accident during training. The sympathy of all ranks of the Battalion are with this man and his family, and we trust he will soon be well again. During the last three days the camp was like a quagmire, the nature of the ground would not allow the water to get away, and although in some cases it was necessary for the men to sleep in the dining tents, everyone kept remarkably cheerful; it was fortunate indeed that the break in the weather came at the end of the training and not earlier during the camp.

The Band was to have opened the season in the Peoples' Park, Halifax, this year on the 24th May, but owing to bad weather this was postponed until 17th June. The Band, under Mr. P. Flemming, gave an excellent programme, which was much appreciated. During the same evening the Drums, under Drum-Major H. Millar, beat retreat in the park. So far as can be traced this is the first time in the history of Halifax this ceremony has been carried out in a public place, and it was well received by the audience.

The Battalion attended Divine Service on Savile Park, Halifax, on Sunday, 5th July. The Rt. Rev. Bishop Frodsham, D.D., Vicar of Halifax, conducted the service. The personnel of the Regimental Depot attended, together with members from the 4th Battalion Old Comrades' Association, Old Contemptibles' Association, British Legion, St. John Ambulance Association, Church Lads' Brigade and others.

Thirty-two members of the Battalion attended the Whitsuntide meeting of the



Yorkshire Territorial Team and Rifle Association at Strensall. No trophies were brought home this year, although over £10 was won in money prizes. In the Territorial Army small bore match, organised by the Society of Miniature Rifle Clubs, "A" Company got 46th place with a score of 625 points; this is not so good as last year. The Savile Cup competition fired at Bradshaw on May 30th, was won by "B" Company (Brighthouse), as also was the Davis Bowl, fired on 13th June. The Battalion championship was fired at Bradshaw on 11th July, the results being as follows:—Officers' cup, tie, Lt.-Col. Aykroyd and 2nd Lt. Sugden; 2nd Lt. Sugden wins the cup having the highest score at 500 yards; Permanent Staff competition, C.S.M. W. Hoe; Battalion Championship, C.S.M. C. H. Barr; Recruits' competition, L/Cpl. Wilson; Sergeants' cup, C.S.M. Hoe, Sgt. C. Gledhill taking the wooden spoon. The Mackintosh Cup competition held in camp was won by "A" Company (Sowerby Bridge), also the Savile Bowl competition. We heartily congratulate the 7th Battalion on winning the Sugden Trophy (Brigade light automatic competition) this year, but would remind them that it is only loaned for the next year. We again carried off the Brigade transport cup in camp, and also won the first prize in the limbered G.S. wagon competition at the Divisional Horse Show; those concerned are to be congratulated on these successes, which only hard work and loyal co-operation has made possible.

The Battalion sports were held on Sunday, 2nd August, on the Catterick Camp Stadium. A team was entered by each company for all events, the results being:—"A" Company 37 points, "B" Company 35 points, "C" Company 27 points, "D" Company 27 points, "H.Q." Wing 7 points. On this day some 180 wives and friends of all ranks of the Battalion paid their annual visit to camp; it was a great day and much enjoyed.

## 5th BATTALION NEWS.

WE have maintained our strength at just over 500 during the period before camp and now, having left Catterick safely behind us for four years, and with the promise of Skegness next year, we are confident that at last we shall be up to establishment.

In the sports field "A" (M.G.) Company have won the "Carlile" inter-company sports trophy, gaining 21 points; "C" Company was a close second with 20 points. In all fairness it must be stated that "A" Company owe their victory to the outstanding performance of 2nd Lt. S. J. S. Walker. "B" Company (Holmfirth) carried off the "Hirst" Challenge Bowl (drill and turn-out) and "D" Company (Mirfield) the tug-of-war shield.

We have learnt many things as usual this camp; amongst others, that the quickest and best way to parade the fire picquet for inspection is to sound the "Fire Call"; we have also learnt the Holmfirth Anthem.

We were pleased to have amongst our guests at the middle Sunday luncheon The Mayor and Mayoress of Huddersfield (Alderman and Mrs. W. T. Priest), the Mayor-elect, Alderman T. Shires and the Chief Constable of the West Riding, Col. Brock, and also Capt. and Mrs. A. Glegg-Smith, whom we are always glad to see.

This year the experiment of proceeding to camp by bus was tried out and worked most successfully; the baggage problem was found to be considerably simplified and everything worked smoothly. The only snag was the quiet send-off from Huddersfield, when disappointment was expressed that there was no parade through the town; this was remedied on the return journey.

Our only casualty to report this issue is the wedding of Lt. C. Liversidge to Miss Esme Lucius at Bagulay, Cheshire; we wish them every happiness now and in the future.

## 6th BATTALION NEWS.

THE Battalion with 14 officers and 496 other ranks left Skipton and out-stations on July 26th for annual camp at Catterick. As the strength of the Battalion is 551,



it can be congratulated on the numbers that attended. We are to-day easily the strongest unit in the Brigade, and are second in the Division.

In camp this year special arrangements were made for organized games. We had our own football ground, on which excellent inter-company association football matches were played for a cup, kindly presented by the Adjutant. The football seen in this competition was, considering the ground, really good, and in the final, after an excellent game, "D" Company defeated "A" Company, although at one time they were two goals down, and we take this opportunity of congratulating "D" Company on their win, and also "A" Company on the great fight they put up.

The next excitement was the Battalion cross country run. This was held so as to pick a team for the Divisional cross country run, which was to be held at the end of the camp. Each company had to send a team of 12, but actually 65 came to the starting point. The course was a stiff three miles, Pte. Wilkinson ("A" Company) came in first, and he is to be congratulated on winning the race.

The following is the result:—1st, "C" (M.G.) and "H.Q." Wing, tie, 141 points; 3rd, "A" Company, 155 points; 4th, "B" Company, 209 points; 5th, "D" Company, 239 points.

We were unlucky in the Divisional run.

On Sunday the Battalion sports were held. There were 18 events of all types, out of which the 100 yards, the tug-of-war, and quarter mile relay race counted for inter-company points. Our Brigade Commander, Col. S. Rhodes, presented the prizes, after which the Drums gave a very creditable performance in beating Retreat.

The officers' guest night was on Thursday, July 30th, and we sat down 33 strong, the chief guest being our Divisional Commander, Major-Gen. Sir Reginald S. May, with his Staff, Col. S. Rhodes, with his Staff, and many others of the Brigade.

On Sunday the officers' Mess was "at home" for the Battalion sports, and we were delighted to see Col. C. M. Bateman, Col. and Mrs. Chaffers, Mrs. Spencer, Mr., Mrs., and Miss Nairstow, Mrs. Fell, and a host of other friends.

We regret to report the retirement of our late Honorary Colonel, Col. J. Birkbeck, he having completed his period of appointment, and we wish him long life and happiness, and thank him for all he has done for the Battalion during the time he has held the appointment. Brig.-Gen. R. L. Adlercron, C.M.G., D.S.O., has been selected to succeed him. He commanded the Battalion during the War, and we welcome him most heartily.

We also regret to record the loss of two popular officers, Capt. R. H. Hield and Lt. J. L. Birdsall, who, owing to business, are unable to continue on the active list, and have been transferred to the T.A. Reserve. We have also lost our genial R.Q.M.S., J. Norton, who has found it necessary to take his discharge after a long period of service, and C.S.M. Cutler has been promoted R.Q.M.S. in his place. We are also to lose our R.S.M., T. Spencer, in September, he having entered the hotel business, and his place as R.S.M. is being taken by C.S.M. Hardisty, whom we welcome to Headquarters, and we wish R.S.M. Spencer long life and health in his new occupation. C.S.M. J. E. O'Toole, 1st Y. & L. Regt., has been appointed to take the place of C.S.M. Hardisty on the P.S. at Keighley. We must congratulate Sgt. J. W. Swallow on his training of the signalling group of the Battalion, as a result of which 16 have qualified as trained signallers during camp. We have also to congratulate Lt. C. E. Pawson on obtaining a 1st class in the range takers' test.

The strength of the Battalion is now 12 officers and 550 other ranks, and from reports there is every possibility of being up to full establishment shortly.

## 7th BATTALION NEWS.

WE have in this issue to offer Capt. Waite our congratulations on two events, first his promotion in May last, and secondly, his marriage in June. The latter event was made the occasion of a supper at Mossley, after which a silver salver was presented to



Capt. Waite on behalf of the officers by Col. Mellor. We have also to congratulate Major Hinchcliffe on the birth of a son in July.

The annual competition for the Miller Shield was held on a very pleasant day in May, and was again won by "C" Company with "B" Company close on their heels.

On 9th May a recruiting march took place starting from Springhead via Uppermill, where a meal was provided, and returning to Mossley. The parade numbered over 200, and a reasonable harvest of recruits resulted.

This was a busy week-end for the Springhead detachment, for on the following day they attended church in the morning at Lees, and in the afternoon at Saddleworth, in each case accompanying the chairman of the respective councils. It is sad to record that such devotion was rewarded by a heavy shower of rain on the return from Saddleworth Church.

The normal firing on the range was almost completed before camp with satisfactory results.

On 12th July each company arranged a day's training on the moors near the Isle of Skye ("country Sunday" is the present name for these expeditions). Unfortunately, a downpour began about 10 a.m. which drenched those companies which were further advanced, and put an end to any possibility of further training.

Camp this year was at Catterick from 26th July to 9th August. We were under canvas in pleasant surroundings just beyond the Tank Corps lines up Waithwith Road. Though we expected no good weather at Catterick we had the unusual privilege of fine weather for both journeys, and judged by the standard of the last two years the weather throughout was good. Unfortunately a certain amount of rain and Scotch mist came towards the end of camp and seriously interfered with the battalion training, to which Catterick is so well adapted.

On one day a very interesting demonstration of a battalion at war strength was carried out in a mist which did not stop the exercise, but which, for the first time in our experience, reduced a G.O.C.-in-C. to speechlessness. The only serious rain was on the day of our annual picnic (with cooks after a battalion attack), when our recruits had their first taste of stew and rain on the same plate. In spite, however, of these small drawbacks, everyone seemed to enjoy the fortnight.

The advantage of being near regular soldiers was very apparent in the quickness with which the men overcame their usual diffidence in the matter of saluting, and the anxiety of every individual to turn out smartly so as not to let the T.A. down.

We had our usual guest night attended by the Divisional and Brigade commanders, and the Sergeants ran their annual concert, at which "C" Company Sergeants sang their famous new song. Will no other company produce a poet and get its own back on "C" Company?

Middle Sunday was fortunately fine, and our sports, held in the presence of a goodly number of visitors, were very successful. "B" Company repeated their usual triumphs in practically every event, and Col. Mellor, whose long service gave him an astonishing start, scored a very popular victory in the officers' race. Perhaps the greatest attraction was the famous jockey "Steve" sporting the Tanner colours in the mounted events. We hope it is betraying no secret to say that the Tanner colours, a rich purple, were still very prominently displayed at the end of camp, in the place where the horse trod on him.

Much enthusiasm was caused throughout the Battalion by two successes near the end of camp: first, the Divisional cross country race, in connection with which much is due to the two Norcliffe brothers, who came in first and third, and secondly the Brigade Lewis gun competition. A new system of conducting this eliminated the one highly-trained team per battalion, and we trust now reflects more accurately the general state of Lewis gun training throughout the Brigade. These two trophies look very well on our table, and we mean them to stay there.

During the year Lts. Coop and Tanner have got their second stars, and we have had the pleasure of welcoming 2nd Lt. Satterthwaite, who at the moment is our only 2nd Lieutenant.



The attachment of regular officers in camp was on a smaller scale than last year. We had in the Mess the staff Captain, Lt. Wathen, from the Depot, and the Brigade M.G. officer, Capt. Goss, of the East Yorkshire Regiment, to both of whom we were sorry to say goodbye at the end of training.

## THE YORKTON REGIMENT NEWS.

SINCE the notes appeared in the June number of the IRON DUKE, we received the dismal news that "owing to the serious economic depression existing throughout the country, no funds would be available for summer camps," etc., so we have been deprived of our annual camp training, and consequently the material which helps to make up our news for publication. However, rather than diminish our activities, this has put all ranks on their mettle to prevent stagnation, and the resulting activities have been very encouraging. It is intended to hold a short local camp, and at the same time run the annual shoot and Regimental sports. This will be held early in September, and at the same time a provisional school of instruction for officers and N.C.O.'s will be in full swing in Yorkton, which will centralise a large number of the Battalion.

The Band have been kept very busy, and have helped at surrounding towns and villages with Decoration Day parades, fairs, sports and other functions. At this time money is scarce, and engagements in the proper sense of the word are few and far between, but the Band Committee have been content with small donations to the Band fund, with the ultimate object in mind of getting new uniforms for the Band. Apropos of this, the writer of these notes is also the Band President, and he would be very grateful to band presidents for any advice in this connection. It is hoped to get scarlet serges, and if there is a short road to this objective, either in the manner of buying, or perhaps getting used stuff, news will be gratefully received by Major I. A. N. Beadle, Band President, 1st. Bn. Yorkton Regt., Yorkton, Sask.

The annual meeting of officers was held on May 31st, when the various Regimental committees were appointed. A staff ride was held in Yorkton on July 4th and 5th, under the direction of Major A. H. W. Landon, G.S.O.I. Military District No. 12, and a large attendance of officers and W.O.'s and senior N.C.O.'s was present. The scheme was the defence of Yorkton, and after each and every solution had been carefully and consistently hung, drawn, and quartered by our G.S.O., we went home feeling that perhaps it was just as well that it was only just another "scheme." However, we were ambitious. We drained lakes, blew up bridges, mined roads, put the wind up the "hostile population" of the city with our armoured cars and anti-tank guns, and only desisted when our District Engineer Officer solemnly informed us "that such things could not be done; we were wasting ammunition and explosives"! We wilted under scathing criticism, and allowed the G.S.O. to win the war himself, but we challenged District Headquarters to a football match on the strength of the 1st Battalion of the "Dukes" winning the Army Rugby Championship. I think we have "H.Q." scared, too, because we have heard nothing since. It has been suggested that we adopt the song "Memories" as a troop, in honour of these tactical exercises.

Our sports report will appear in our next news.

## H.M.S. IRON DUKE.

At Rosyth, September, 1931.

Dear Mr. Editor,

Since our last letter we have entered on a new stage of our career, and are now in the process of being "demilitarised" and converted into a gunnery training ship pure and simple. It is a sad business, but we are lucky in comparison with the rest of the old Third Battle Squadron, as they have fallen to the shipbreakers in the interests of "parity."

Shortly after you last heard from us we were inspected by Admiral of the Fleet Sir



Roger Keyes, and had the honour of being the last ship afloat to wear his flag ; this was also a unique opportunity to bid him farewell on his leaving the Portsmouth Command. On June 11th it fell to our lot to carry out a most interesting experimental firing against the *Emperor of India*, which formed a fitting conclusion to our programme of firings during the commission. This was shortly followed by our departure from Portsmouth and an uneventful and pleasant passage to Rosyth, where we lose two of our turrets at the hands of Vickers, Armstrong, Ltd.

At the present moment, therefore, we are over-run by gentlemen in bowler hats and their satellites, most of whom speak an unknown tongue in which the rolled " R " appears to be the predominant letter. They have already removed the two 13.5in. guns from " Y " turret, and are now blasphemously endeavouring to tear to pieces the armour which lately enclosed them ; at the same time " B " turret is slowly disintegrating under their gentle persuasion.

Life up here is very pleasant now that St. Swithin has had his say, and we have been able to complete an inter-port cricket competition and a most successful sports meeting. Our attention is now turning to football and other cold weather sports, whilst eerie noises emanating from the great below during the dog watches indicate that a concert party is under way. Gleneagles is conveniently close for the golfing fraternity, and Loch Leven has provided us with many yarns and a few fish ; there is also good shooting in the vicinity, but we have as yet only dealt with the rabbits in the dockyard.

When next you hear from us we shall be paid off into Dockyard Control at Devonport, and we hope to arise like a phoenix from our ashes some time in May or June next year.

We would like to offer our congratulations to the Regiment for their effort at Bisley in the Cheylesmore competition, to Cpl. Peacock for his position in the King's Medal, and other officers and ranks who distinguished themselves during the rifle meeting.

With best wishes for the autumn,

Yours very sincerely,

H.M.S. " IRON DUKE."

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

### 1st and 2nd BATTALIONS.

IN the last issue of the IRON DUKE the publication of the list of subscribers was postponed to give some " certain starters " a chance to send in their banker's orders ; some of them have done this, but some have not, so that partially in order to give these another chance and partially because the list of subscribers was not made out by the time contributions for the IRON DUKE came round and the Treasurer went on holiday, another postponement is being made.

As was stated in the last issue, the response was distinctly encouraging, but the Fund still wants a few more subscribers to put it on a really satisfactory basis. The lack of funds has not stopped the Committee from giving substantial assistance to three out of the four objects mentioned last June, but in order to do this the assistance, in two cases, has had to be given in the form of monthly donations, and the Fund, towards the end of its first financial year, will be in debt to the bank.

It is trusted that the above statement will be taken as a reminder by those retired officers who have not yet become subscribers, whatever their reasons, and that the Fund will not have to become a " debtor " even for a short time.

P. A. TURNER, Hon. Sec. & Treas., D.W.R.R.O.F.



## REGIMENTAL DINNER AND LADIES' TEA.

THIS year both the Dinner and Tea were held on Friday, 22nd May, at the same places as last year, though there are still some restless souls that want to keep on the wander ; some want to be able to dance where they dine, and others fancy this hotel or that restaurant, but they all want to go to different places, so if a change was again made it would be quite impossible to satisfy more than a few. From the Honorary Secretary's point of view changes are a nuisance and make a lot of additional work and worry, and as both our gatherings this year seem to have given pretty general satisfaction, similar arrangements have been provisionally made for 1932. The tea was held at the Park Lane Hotel at 4.30 (and the time might be noted for future guidance in case the Secretary forgets to include it in the notice as he did this year—for this act of forgetfulness he offers his apologies) and 60 people signed their names and, incidentally, paid their three shillings and sixpence. Before the tea the Regimental Committees, through the courtesy of the Management, met in a room specially reserved for them. There were present :—Lt.-General Sir Herbert Belfield, Brig.-Generals Sugden and Turner, Lt.-Colonels Trench, Wayman and Wilson, Majors Ince, Owen and Whitaker.

The proceedings opened with Col. Trench's editorial report on the IRON DUKE for the past year, which was of a satisfactory character ; he stated that though there had been no lack of contributors he would welcome more from other ranks, and he would still like more contributions of a light nature. He touched on the matter of overlapping and repetition in the Regimental News, but said that he was taking steps which he hoped would put it right. He asked for more support for the Personalia column, especially from other ranks, and he ended his remarks by some reference to the alteration in the general procedure brought about by the retirement of Major Palmer from participation in the affairs of the IRON DUKE, so that he now dealt direct with the printers in all matters, and it had simplified and expedited matters very considerably. Then followed the report of Brig.-General Turner, the Business Manager and Treasurer. He enlarged on the change referred to by Col. Trench. He stated that Major Palmer, who had been connected with the IRON DUKE since its start in 1925, had dropped out ; he had occupied a position something between a liaison officer and a middleman and, especially during the early days of the magazine, had been of very considerable assistance. It was not proposed to replace him in any way, but as stated by the Editor, to deal direct with the printers, Messrs. Lawrence Bros., for practically everything to do with the magazine, and by doing this not only to save work and time but also money. More money had been spent on increasing the illustrations of the magazine, but the credit balance was still satisfactory.

The affairs of the Dinner Club were then discussed, and the Hon. Secretary pointed out that the reduction in the balance credit of the Club was chiefly due to the fact that at last year's dinner the Committee had decided only to charge a levy of 5s. ; there was still a sufficient balance in hand, but he recommended that this year the levy should be 7s. 6d. ; this was agreed to. The date of the Dinner was then discussed, and it was agreed that in future Whitsun weekend should be avoided ; this was decided chiefly because the musketry meetings and other military activities of our Territorial Battalions during this period of the year made it practically impossible for their officers, and especially the adjutants, to attend the Dinner. The Secretary announced that the proposal which members had been asked to vote upon as to the eligibility for membership of officers who had served in the ranks of the Regiment and who had obtained their commissions during the Great War in other regiments, had been carried by a very large majority.

Brig.-General Turner then gave a short account of the launching of the Retired Officers' Fund, and of the encouraging response which had been made. (A full account of this appeared in the June issue of the IRON DUKE.)

The War Memorial Pension Fund was next taken, and Brig.-General Turner reported that the vacancy occasioned on the pension list by the death of Mrs. Shelston had been filled by the election of Mr. Tom Earnshaw. He mentioned that it was rather an outstanding case, as Mr. Earnshaw was totally incapacitated by chronic chest trouble, and



for the last nine years has been unable to do any work ; during these years his wife has supported them both by working in a mill whenever he was able to dispense with her services as nurse, and the strain of this double work had seriously told on her health. Capt. E. Brook had been most helpful in the preliminary investigations of this case.

The last fund on the agenda was the War Memorial (Minster Fund), and Major Ince, who took over the duties of honorary secretary on the death of Col. Gibbs, stated that there was little or nothing to add to the report that appeared in the last number of the IRON DUKE.

This terminated the sitting, and the members of the several committees adjourned to the tea room, where already a number of the Regiment of both sexes had assembled. There was a collection of plate on view, both at the Tea and the Dinner, which the Committee had thought would be of interest to those attending the gatherings ; it consisted of the " figure of a soldier " which had been presented to Lt.-General Sir Herbert Belfield by the Regiment on his twenty-first birthday as Colonel of the Regiment, a silver salver and small " figure of a soldier " which had been given to Miss Violette Trench on the occasion of her wedding, the Army Rugby Cup, and a large equestrian statuette of the Duke of Wellington, which had been presented to the 1st Battalion by Lt.-Col. Scott Hardon. The Tea brought together 60, a good total if not an actual record, and included quite a number of the younger generation.

The following is a list of those present :—Lt.-General Sir Herbert and Lady Belfield and Miss Belfield, Capt. F. R. Armitage, Mrs. Bray, Major and Mrs. M. N. Cox, Mrs. de Gex, Mrs. de Wend and Mrs. Greenwell, Major A. Ellam, Mr. R. K. Exham, Mrs. Green, Capt. and Mrs. C. W. Grimley and Miss Allin, Col. E. G. Harrison, Mrs. Healing, Lady Henniker, Major and Mrs. C. W. G. Ince, Mrs. Vaughan Jenkins, Mrs. Kirkland, Capt. and Mrs. J. H. C. Lawlor, Princess Lobanov-Rostovsky, Mrs. Maffett, Mrs. May, Mr. and Mrs. H. G. P. Miles, Capt. and Mrs. S. Naylor, Lt.-Col. and Mrs. W. G. Officer, Major R. H. W. Owen, Col. and Mrs. C. J. Pickering and Mrs. Lucas, Capt. and Mrs. O. Price, Capt. E. W. Rogers, Major and Mrs. G. S. W. Rusbridger, Mrs. and Miss Strafford, Brig.-Gen. R. E. Sugden, Mrs. Trench, Lt.-Col. and Mrs. M. V. le P. Trench, Brig.-Gen. and Mrs. P. A. Turner and Miss Turner, Mr. R. G. Turner, Brig.-Gen. W. M. Watson, and Miss Horsfall, Lt.-Col. and Mrs. F. H. B. Wellesley, Major N. R. Whitaker, Lt.-Col. W. C. Wilson and Mrs. Stokes.

Up to a few days before the Dinner there was a list of more than 60 members who had intimated their intention of being present, but from various causes, which included accidents, illnesses and business engagements, no less than ten were prevented from attending ; so that only 52, including our two guests, the Duke of Wellington and the Captain of H.M.S. *Iron Duke*, eventually sat down to dinner.

At the conclusion of an excellent dinner, and after the King's health had been drunk, Lt.-General Sir Herbert Belfield rose to make the speech of the evening.

In the opening words of his address the Colonel of the Regiment said that he proposed, as on former occasions, to review the events of the past twelve months, but realised that in so doing he must deal with matters well-known to those now serving, and what he had to say must be largely for the benefit of those who had left the Regiment.

Having previously tried both by speech and letters to express his gratitude for the presentation made to him on the completion of 21 years as Colonel of the Regiment, he felt he could say no more except a reference to the inscription—" From His Regiment." Its directness and simplicity were charming and had been the subject of comment by many who had seen the statuette. It added, if possible, to its value in his eyes.

The western screen of our Memorial Chapel had been erected during the past twelve months, and had met with universal praise. The Dean of York had written warmly about it, and his letter had been published in the IRON DUKE. His predecessor, the present Dean of Westminster, himself a well-known artist, had spoken of its beauty. And indeed it is a magnificent work of hammered iron which has added to the interest and the glories of the Minster, and of which the Regiment may be proud, but it clamoured for the accompanying screen on the north side.



An Army Chaplain, Mr. Tobias, had written a Collect for nearly every Corps, Regiment and Department in the Army, and had embodied in each a reference to a motto, a tradition or some event of peculiar importance. In our case he has taken the motto—"Virtutis Fortuna Comes," and has framed the Collect largely on the sentiment which these words convey. The Dean has authorised the use of this Collect in our Chapel on special occasions.

It is intended, when funds permit, to frame and hang in the Chapel some scraps of the original stand of Colours presented to the 76th on its formation in 1787. They have been mounted on netting, free of charge, by our good friend, Mr. Brown, of Hobson's.

The Colonel then expressed the thanks of the Regiment to Major Ince for having taken on himself all matters connected with the chapel after the sad death of Colonel Gibbs. The sincere gratitude of all were due to General Turner who had arranged all in connection with the dinner, acts as business manager of the IRON DUKE, and has made it pay its way, and constantly stirs us up when he sees signs of faltering enthusiasm; and to Colonel Trench, the Editor of our Magazine. The Colonel thought that credit for starting the Magazine was due to Colonel Burnett, but when approached on the subject he feared the difficulty of finding an editor. That, however, had been solved, and with Burnett to make sketches and Trench to make the best use of them we may consider ourselves in clover.

The Retired Officers' Fund was next mentioned, it being open only to officers who had served in the regular battalions, and was for the benefit of those battalions only. Its object is to help officers to acquire any particular object or to meet some exceptional expense; but in order to obtain these benefits serving officers must be prepared to put their hands in their pockets.

The Colonel then dealt with enquiries being made by the War Office about Regimental marches, their names, origins, traditions and such like, and expressed the hope that these researches may be aided by retired officers who might be in possession of information not shared, or easily obtainable, by those now serving. (An extract from the War Office letter on the subject appears on page 81, No. 19, of the IRON DUKE.)

The Inspector of Regimental Colours had put forward, through the War Office, proposals for the alteration of Colours. These affect mainly the central circle of both Colours, now occupied by the words "West Riding." For these words it is proposed to substitute the Royal Cypher in the King's Colour and a Regimental badge in the Regimental Colour. The alteration would, it is thought, make the Colours more attractive in appearance, but we must retain our territorial title on one, if not both Colours.

Turning to the question of the year's training Sir Herbert said that he understood that the attachment of regular officers and specialists of other ranks to Territorial battalions during the training of 1930 had proved a distinct success. Each had learnt something from the other.

In future years the Dinner Club Committee, of which he is the Chairman, must bear in mind the avoidance of Whitsuntide, when so many Territorial units are engaged in training, for the annual dinner. Our hopes that a large number of Territorial officers would attend the dinner this year had been dashed owing to this having been overlooked.

He referred with extreme satisfaction and pride to the annual reports on the 1st and 2nd Battalions.

Death had caused gaps in our ranks during the past year. Of Colonel Gibbs, who died almost a year ago, the Colonel had written and spoken frequently. There seemed to be no more to be said, except that many years must elapse before the Regiment could forget all he was to it and did for it.

Major Preston, who left the service many years ago, died full of years and honour last August. He was a first-class sportsman and the best type of an Irish gentleman.

Lt.-Colonel Wilson, who had commanded the 5th Battalion in France, had previously served in the South African War. His death means a heavy loss to his old Battalion and to all who knew him.

Lord Savile had been Hon. Colonel of the 5th Battalion for thirty years. His place will be a hard one to fill.



And lastly, Captain Coode, whom few could have known as a soldier, he having left the 2nd Battalion 50 years ago.

In the field of sport the great success of the 1st Battalion in the Army Rugger competition eclipsed everything else. They had put up strenuous fights in previous years and richly deserved their success. In reaching it they had established a record in that not a single point was scored against them from the opening stage of the competition until final triumph. Unfortunately, they did not follow up this victory by winning the Aldershot Command Cup.

The Colonel then congratulated "our home town," Halifax, on having won the rugby League Cup. He closed his speech by welcoming Captain Boyle, R.N., **D.C.**, Commanding H.M.S. *Iron Duke*, as a guest, and expressed the hope that as this ship was to be retained in the service though only on training duties, further letters from her might reach our Magazine. He regretted that Colonel Birkbeck, Hon. Colonel of the 6th Battalion, had been unable to accept our invitation to be present, and thanked the Duke of Wellington for his ever welcome presence.

The following are the names of the serving and retired officers of the Regiment who attended the Dinner:—Lt.-General Sir Herbert Belfield, Brig.-Generals R. E. Sugden, P. A. Turner and W. M. Watson, Colonels F. B. Buist, F. C. Exham, E. G. Harrison, C. J. Pickering and P. R. O. A. Simner, Lt.-Colonels B. J. Barton, E. N. F. Hitchins, E. M. Liddell, K. A. Macleod, W. G. Officer, M. V. le P. Trench, H. H. Wayman, F. H. B. Wellesley, W. E. White and W. C. Wilson, Majors M. N. Cox, A. Ellam, R. H. Gill, C. R. Hetley, C. W. G. Ince, R. H. W. Owen, G. S. W. Rusbridger and N. R. Whitaker, Captains F. R. Armitage, G. P. Bennett, G. Beyfus, L. E. Bishop, J. Chatterton, D. W. L. Daniels, St. J. T. Faulkner, F. H. Fraser, C. W. G. Grimley, A. W. H. Lawless, J. H. C. Lawlor, S. Naylor, H. K. O'Kelly, D. Paton, O. Price, E. W. Rogers and J. A. Whitaker, Lieutenants H. C. Bladen, T. St. G. Carroll, R. K. Exham, C. I. E. Haslock, H. G. P. Miles and R. G. Turner.

## OLD COMRADES' ASSOCIATIONS.

### THE REGIMENTAL ASSOCIATION.

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

**D**URING the twelve months from July, 1930, to June 30th, 1931, the total income of the Association has amounted to £1,084 5s. 6d., whilst the expenditure has totalled £1,268 2s. 6d. Included in the latter amount is the cost of £600 3½ per cent. Conversion Loan—£476 13s. 6d. (see No. 17 issue IRON DUKE, page 196)—leaving a net expenditure of £791 9s. 0d. There has been a decrease in income compared with the previous twelve months—ending June, 1930—of £188 11s. 5d., principally due to the amount on account of "Refund of Loans" being reduced by half, and to the fact that the amount shown as "Subscriptions—2nd Battalion" for the latter year includes a large proportion of subscriptions for the preceding year (1929). The surplus on the year's working amounts to £292 16s. 6d.

Two hundred and eighteen applications have been made for assistance—one more than the preceding year—and were dealt with as follows:—1st and 2nd Battalion Account.—One hundred and sixty-eight applied for grants, of which 102 were assisted to an aggregate of £197 11s. 0d.; 11 were referred to Territorial Battalions, 7 income considered to be sufficient, 12 did not reply to queries, 27 not members, 3 unsatisfactory reports, 2 referred to another source, 3 given clothing only, and 1 granted a pension under Rule IX. Fourteen applied for loans, 8 being assisted to a total of £77 9s. 0d., 4 were refused owing to membership having lapsed, and 2 for other causes, 4 were given grants at Christmas from a donation given for the purpose by Lt.-Col. W. G. Officer.



3rd Battalion Account.—Twenty applicants, 17 being assisted by grants (£10 9s. 2d.), 1 given boots only and 2 refused.

9th Battalion Account.—Eight applicants, 4 being assisted (£7 3s. 9d), 1 assistance obtained from another source, 1 applied for a loan and was referred to his local B.L. and U.S.F. Benevolent Committee, 1 did not reply to queries, and 1 only served a total of 64 days in the Army.

10th Battalion Account.—Four applicants, 2 assisted (£7 0s. 0d.), 1 only served for a very short period with the Battalion and the other was refused owing to being a chronic case.

In addition to those mentioned above, 33 were given clothing.

An additional item of expenditure has been the increase of subscriptions to the National Association for the Employment of Regular Sailors, Soldiers and Airmen from £4 12s. 0d. to £50 per annum. As this is one of the items on the agenda for the General Meeting on the 31st October, it is inadvisable to make any further comments on it.

The Committee have again to thank Lt.-Col. W. G. Officer for his generous donation for Christmas grants to those who have served with the regular Battalions and who are not entitled to assistance from the General Fund, and also to thank Major M. N. Cox and Lt. R. G. Turner for gifts of clothing and underclothing.

Will readers please note the place and date of the Annual General Meeting and Dinner for 1931 : General Meeting, Lecture Theatre, Royal United Service Institution, Whitehall, London, S.W.1, at 5.30 p.m. ; and the Dinner at the Maison Lyons, Shaftesbury Avenue, W.1, at 7 p.m., the 31st October. Price of ticket for the Dinner 5s. Apply Secretary, The Barracks, Halifax.

### 6th BATTALION.

There has been nothing doing amongst the Old Comrades since I last wrote, but now that the autumn is on us, it is hoped that more activity will be shown.

The annual meeting and dinner will take place at Skipton on the last Saturday in November (28th), and this will be notified to all members, but I should like to make this a record, and should this meet the eye of any old member of the Battalion, I should be glad if he would let others know.

I would also remind members that there are a good number of subscriptions due, and should be glad to receive them before the annual report is made up.

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

On Saturday, June 20th, a small party of the Leeds and District O.C.A. visited the Regimental Depot, Halifax, for the " Waterloo Day " Sports, spending a very enjoyable afternoon and evening. All members wish to express their appreciation of the hospitality of the Depot Sergeants' Mess on this occasion.

There were quite a few old " Dukes " present at the big British Legion Rally at Harewood House on Saturday, July 4th, when the Earl of Harewood, Lady Haig and many other notable people were present. The following officers of The Duke of Wellington's Regiment were on the platform on this occasion:—Brig.-Gen. R. E. Sugden, Capt. C. Oliver and Capt. Churchman.

On Saturday, July 18th, a social evening and pie-supper was held at the Guildford Hotel, Leeds, to say *au revoir* (we all hope, *not* good-bye) to Mr. George Finding, one of the founder-members of the Leeds and District O.C.A., who is being transferred to a new appointment at Bournemouth. Mr. Finding has been hon. secretary of the Leeds and District O.C.A. for the past two or three years, and speeches by several members bore eloquent testimony to the splendid manner in which he has carried out the duties of his office. In a short speech, Mr. Finding said that his one regret in having to leave Leeds was that it would necessitate severing his connection with the O.C.A., with the members of which he had spent so many happy evenings. He would, however, always



look forward to reading in the IRON DUKE news which would let him know how his old Association and his old friends in the North were going on. Mr. Finding has served in both regular Battalions of the Regiment, and was R.S.M. of the 2nd/6th Battalion in the 62nd Division during the Great War.

Mr. R. Maurice Hill (formerly No. 54564, 4th Battalion) has been elected hon. secretary to fill the vacancy caused by Mr. Finding's resignation.

Proposals are afoot for further social events during the forthcoming winter session, and a miniature rifle shooting contest between the O.C.A. and the Leeds squadron of The Legion of Frontiersmen is to be held at Harewood Barracks, Woodhouse Lane, Leeds, on Friday, Sept. 25th, at 8 p.m.

## STANDING ORDERS OF THE 33rd REGIMENT.

[The following original Standing Orders of the 33rd Regiment, compiled by the Duke of Wellington, when as Lt.-Colonel Wellesley, he was commanding the Regiment, have been sent to us by the 1st Battalion. They will be reproduced in four instalments. The two notes in italics which are reproduced below form part of the copy of the orders sent to us.—ED.]

*Spanish Town, Jamaica,  
17th May, 1826.*

*This Book of the Duke of Wellington's Standing Orders for the 33rd Regiment, to be repaired, covered, and carefully kept in the Orderly Room, it being the only thing left which was issued by him during his command of the Regiment.*

(Sd.) WM. THAIN, Captain, Adjutant 33rd Regiment.

*This paper to be pasted inside the cover.*

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*These orders were copied from a book sent to the Regiment for inspection in August, 1892.*

*The book sent appears to have been lost some time after 1826 and no record of its existence was in the Orderly Room, but there is no doubt as to its authenticity.*

C. V. HUMPHRYS Capt. & Adjt., 1 West Riding Regt.

*Bradford, 27.8.92.*

## STANDING ORDERS OF HIS MAJESTY'S 33rd REGIMENT OF FOOT.

Camp near MULKAPORE, 20th December, 1805.

Lieutenant Colonel Wellesley wishes that the standing orders of His Majesty's 33rd Regiment, as now given out, should be copied by every officer in the Regiment, that each should make himself perfectly master of them, and in future they are to be read by the officers Commdg. Companies to their Company on the first Monday of every month.

### PARADES.

The Orderly Drummer of the Day will beat the Drummers' Call twenty minutes before the morning and evening parades, on which each company is to assemble to be inspected by an Officer, in order that no man may be brought to the General Parade in liquor and whose appointments are not in the highest order.

In the absence of an officer should any N.C. officer presume to bring a man of the Company dirty or the least in liquor, he may expect to be publicly reprimanded.

When there is no parade a ruffle will beat after the Drummers' Call.

The inspection of the private Parade is not only to ensure sobriety but to instil air into the soldier, to effect which, the officer will cause his men frequently to pass by him paying the compliment due to Officers with and without arms, agreeable to the discipline of the Regiment, as also to teach the soldiers how to carry themselves when sentry. The



Regiment has ever been noticed for their good carriage and soldierlike appearance, it is to be hoped that the officers will countenance and exert themselves to keep it up, and not suffer a man at any time to pass them improperly.

The Master of the Band and Drum Majors will be answerable that those under their care are as clean and have an equal good air with the Battalion.

Whenever a company is brought to parade in any situation whatever the officer commanding it will be so kind as to see that the Sergeant tells it off in half companies, quarter companies, and divisions of four.

Officers to attend all parades.

No officer to be absent himself without having the Commanding Officer's leave, and on Sundays all officers are to attend Divine Service with the men. One officer of a Company is to be expected on parade when the Drummers' call beats. When it happens that the Adjutant is not on parade the Orderly Subaltern is to do his duty. The Officers Commanding Companies may permit men to be absent from parade without arms, but the permission of the Officer Commanding is necessary for anybody to absent himself from parades with arms.

When a ruffle beats the officer of each Company, after the Drummers' Call, must attend the Roll Callings and must make his report to the Captain of the day.

Parades of Guards and Picquets must be attended from their commencement by the following officers :

The Captain of the day,  
The Adjutant,  
The Orderly Officer,  
The officers of Guards and Picquets,

and all Non-Commissioned Officers of the Regiment not on any other duty.

Parades of Recruits for drill must be attended by the Captain of the day and the Orderly Officer.

In case of the Non-Commissioned of the Companies bringing men to drill improperly dressed or with their arms in bad order it is the duty of their officers to take notice of it and report such Non-Commnd. officers to the Commanding Officer.

#### ORDERLY DUTIES.

There is no duty the due performance of which is so essential to the comfort and happiness of the soldiers as that of the Orderly Officer.

There is none which requires more attention, and none in the doing of which can a subaltern Officer give more credit to himself. From the alacrity which the officers of the 33rd Regiment always manifested to do that which can render the situation of the soldiers as comfortable as possible, Colonel Wellesley is convinced that he will never have occasion to observe any want of attention to this duty in those that have been any length of time in the Regiment and the example showed by them to those lately appointed to it he trusts it will have the effect of preventing any repetition of this order.

The Orderly Officer must never leave his quarters, Barrack and Camp in which the Regiment or Detachment is situated. He must attend all parades. He must visit the barracks, quarters, or tents of the Regiment every day at the hour the men are at dinner. He must see that they have both in quantity and quality what is ordered for them by the Officer Commanding the Regiment and that they dine at the hour appointed. If the men are in Barracks he must see that the rooms are cleaned out early in the day and that the beds are rolled up and that the windows are kept open as much as the weather will permit ; if they are in quarters he will visit the quarters and see that everything goes on as regular as possible. He will receive all complaints from the masters of the houses in which they are quartered as well as those which the men may have to make against their landlord and will specially report them to the Commanding Officer.

If they are in Camp, he must visit the tents and see that the straw and blankets are put up in a part of the tent not likely to be trodden upon and not every day in the same part of the tent and he will see that they dine as regular when in Barracks. He must



visit the Barracks, quarters or tents at nine o'clock every night, to see that all lights or fires are extinguished. He must attend all extra roll callings and report the absent men in writing to the Commanding Officer. He must visit the hospital every day and see that the sick are clean and properly taken care of, the irregularities which he may perceive he will speedily report to the Commanding Officer as well as the complaints which the surgeon or those under him may make of the men in hospital. He must visit all regimental guards not commanded by an officer. He must attend all drills and see that the Non-Commissioned Officers, when they bring the men to the parade to drill, inspect their arms, accoutrements and persons. He must make report in writing to the Field Officer of the Regiment in the following manner:—"Visited the Guards, Quarters, Barracks or Tents (as the circumstances may be) and Regimental Hospital, everything regular and according to the orders of the Regiment, attended the Roll callings, men reported present (excepting, and if there are exceptions he will report the men's names, the Company to which they belong, and the hour at which they were absent) and attended the drills as ordered."

There will be an Orderly Sergeant under the orders of the Captain of the day and the Orderly Officer. He will inspect the rooms of the Barracks, or the tents, early in the day, will report to the orderly officer that he has done so, and that they are ready for his inspection, and he will attend him in all his visitings. He must always be in the way. There will be an orderly sergeant for the hospital and another over the tailors; that at the Hospital must see that the standing orders relative to the Hospital, and the directions of the Surgeon, are particularly observed, that over the tailors, must see that they keep at work, and must report to the Captain of the day or Orderly Officer in case any of them are drunk or irregular.

There is to be an Orderly Non-Commissioned Officer, a Sergeant if possible, if not a Corporal, for each Company, he must never quit his quarters, he must have the morning report ready to give in at the morning parade, he must parade the men for all duties, he must parade the Recruits for drill, inspect their arms, accoutrements and persons, and he will be responsible that everything is regular in the Barracks, quarters or tents of the Company to which he belongs. There must be an "Orderly man" in each room of the Barracks, and each tent of the Regiment in Camp. He must never be out of the way, and is responsible for everything that passes in the room or tent in which he is Orderly.

The Orderly Officer and all the public orderly Sergeants are to be warned for duty by the Adjutant or Sergeant-Major; the orderly non-Commissioned Officers and men by the Orderly Sergeant of each Company.

There must be an "Orderly Drum and Fife" to beat all duties, the former to be warned by the "Drum Major," the latter by the "Fife Major."

All the Orderlies\* of the Regiment are under the immediate inspection of the Captain of the day. It is the duty of the Orderly Sergeant of each company, to show to the Officers and he is responsible that they are seen by them. If he is employed in the Company, he may send the "Orderly Corporal" to show them the orders, but nothing takes away from him the responsibility that the officers all see the orders, whether there is anything in them which concerns them or not. The Officers are requested to put the orderly Sergeant of the Company in arrest, if the orders are not brought to them.

#### THE CAPTAIN OF THE DAY.

The Captain of the day must never quit his quarters. He must attend all parades. He must see that the men for Guards and Picquets are brought clean and with their arms and accoutrements in good order. He must attend all drills and see that the non-Commissioned Officers bring their Recruits regularly to the parade for drill, and that they inspect their arms, accoutrements and persons. He must attend all the Roll-callings when there is no parade, and receive the reports of the officers of Companies, which he

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\* Orders ?



will communicate to the Commanding Officer. He must sit on all courts-martial. He must inspect the duties of all the orderlies in the Regiment who are under his immediate control. He must visit the Barracks, or Tents of the Regiment, in order to see that all the internal duty is done as ordered.

In the temporary absence of the Commanding Officer all letters on Service are to be delivered to the Captain of the day, and the orders they may contain, and all other orders which may come he is to see obeyed. Upon the arrival of the Commanding Officer he is to report to him what he has done in consequence of this order. If there should be nothing extraordinary during the time he is on duty he will make a verbal report. If there should be anything extraordinary he will make a report in writing.

*(To be continued).*

### ARMY RHYMES FROM "A" TO "Z."

- A** for Armies, Ammunition, Arms.  
The last are not the least;  
They stand for arms round, soft, and white,  
That cuddle a toil-worn Tommy tight,  
When he gets a spot of leave.
- B** for Barracks, Buttons, Boots,  
Belts and good strong Braces;  
A careful Tommy, carefully, attends to their  
security;  
But should he stoop to tie his laces,  
And feel the buttons fly from braces;  
His iron nerve he need not lose,  
He knows the belt will mind the "Trews."
- C** for Canteen, C.O., and C.B.,  
O wise young Rookie, these are not for thee;  
See yon grizzly ancient bathed in beer,  
He might have been a blooming Brigadier  
If he had hopped off to the A.T.A.  
The moment the poor Blighter drew his pay.
- D** for Duty, Dubbin, Drill,  
Half the battalion feeling ill;  
Off they march on sick parade  
To seek the 'RAM' Corps Major's aid;  
He gives each man a number 9,  
And soon the battalion's feeling fine.
- E** for Equipment kept on a shelf,  
To which everybody just helps himself;  
Until there's a rumour of inspection to be,  
Then equipment is kept under lock and key.
- F** for Friend,  
"F" for Foe,  
"F" for Foreign Service, and I don't want  
to go;  
I'll write to friend Fossil,  
He's still on the staff;  
And I'll ask for a transfer to Bristol or Bath.
- G** for Guards (gravel crunching) you know,  
When a poor fellow has to do "Sentry Go";  
If in the guard-room chaps lounge about,  
The sergeant in charge yells "Guard, Turn  
Out";  
Always "Turn Out," never "Turn In,"  
To "Turn In" on guard is a terrible sin.
- H** for Halifax, Hull, and "L."  
All three places, I've heard tell,  
Are the especial property of "His Satanic  
Majesty";  
Well, I'm in Halifax up in t' barracks,  
And Hull's along the line;  
The other place I do not know, for I'm agoing  
where "Good Soldiers" go;  
The Bad Uns will be turning yalla,  
When they see me booking for Valhalla.
- I** for the Infantryman  
Left behind on the march,  
With feet all blistered, and throat all  
parched;  
He wangles a lift from the Artillery,  
And rides home to barracks on the tail of a  
Gee.
- J** for Jerks,  
Usually physical;  
The old instructor is taciturn and quizzical;  
He keeps the boys bending and bounding  
about,  
And he's not content till they're turned  
inside out.
- K** for Kit (clobber, clothes),  
Where the oddments get to, no one knows;  
You pack it with your 'quipment and other  
bits of rag;  
And stuffs it with yer troubles  
In yer old Kit-Bag.
- L** for a "L" of a row made here,  
When our Canteen runs short of beer;  
When our Canteen runs short of beer,  
Well, then there's a "L" of a row made  
here.
- M** for the Mufti, Mr. Atkins may wear  
When he wants to look like "Chevalier";  
In his pin stripe pants and lavender socks  
He gives the townfolk electric shocks;  
But he doesn't care, oh no, not he,  
For he feels he's a bloomin' swell "Civie."



- N** for the Number tacked to your name,  
When you've been a Bad Lad, others you  
can't blame ;  
If you tell the C.O. it was Jimmy Roe,  
He will only answer " Ah, just so !  
But aren't you Private 233 ? "  
Then before you can say " Yes, Sir,"  
You've got Ten Days' C.B.
- O** for the Officers—  
The Army's élite ;  
Each one sits on a velvet seat ;  
The " Batman " comes along to wash their  
faces ;  
Then they all turn out to put troops through  
their paces.
- P** for PAY.  
That's the stuff !  
Nobody ever cuts up rough,  
When they fall into line on that day of the  
week,  
To take their pay with a smile sweet and  
sleek.
- Q** for the Quarter-Master—issuing wood,  
He'll give you two pieces, because he's so  
good ;  
He'll give you two pieces ; but he'll take one  
away,  
And tell you to call for it " Some Other Day."
- R** for the Regiment (the old 33rd),  
Where every man is a " Duke," so I've heard ;  
They are the West Ridings ; they ride in the  
West,  
And each man wears proudly his Elephant  
Crest.
- S** for the Straffer (the R.S.M.),  
Whose language isn't fit to pen ;  
When he barks out " DOUBLE,"  
C-U-Double like L !  
Else you'll soon be under his hypnotic spell.
- T** for Tommy Atkins,  
Packing up his traps,  
Done his twenty-one years,  
Leaving Halifax ;  
Leaving the old Depot,  
Leaving with regret,  
But marching with his " Tail Up,"  
Don't You Forget !
- U** for the Unit to which I belong,  
Up before " Reveille " with a song !  
With a Song !  
Working hard till " Lights Out," doing our  
blinkin' best,  
Then we all get under blankets for a good  
night's rest ;  
We've a nice young Corporal, he " tucks in "  
the men,  
Says " Good Night, God Bless You,"  
And the Sergeant says " Amen."
- V** for the Victories the Regiment has won  
Ever since our old world spun under the sun ;  
" VIRTUTIS FORTUNA COMES " is our  
motto.  
It means, " Men of the Duke's," give the  
enemy " What Ho."
- W** for Whitewash ;  
When we're splashing this about,  
There's going to be Inspection without a  
bloomin' doubt ;  
Splash it lads, splash, splash it, liberally  
round,  
Splash it on the ceiling, splash it on the  
ground,  
Splash it on the window, splash it on the  
door  
Splash it ! Dash it ! Splash it !  
Till you can't splash any more.
- X** is the chappie whose name we won't  
mention,  
Who expects the battalion to spring to  
" ATTENTION "  
When they see his One Stripe (his very new  
stripe),  
He's given up fags and taken to pipe.
- Y Z's\*** in the Educational Corps,  
Add " Two to Two " and make it four ;  
But they're not as Y's as our Q.M.,  
He takes " Two Times Two," and makes it  
Ten.

By SMUDGER SMITH.

\* Wise Heads.



## Decorations and Medals for Distinguished War Service.

PART I. (continued from page 129, No. 19, June, 1931.)

I must commence by tendering my thanks to Lt.-Col. Leslie, Editor of the Army Historical Research Journal, for drawing my attention to a collection of Royal Warrants dealing with Decorations and Medals issued under authority of Army Orders for March, 1931, which cancel the old warrants relating to the Victoria Cross, as well as those governing the Military Cross, the Distinguished Conduct Medal, the Military Medal, and the Meritorious Service Medal, all of which were mentioned in my article in the last issue of the IRON DUKE; but most of the changes concern detail with regard to the different medals which do not come within the range of this article, nor do they contradict such information as was given in the last instalment of this article, except in a very few minor points.

The Victoria Cross was instituted, as its name signifies, in the reign of Queen Victoria in the year 1856, and the warrant which brought it into being sets out that it was established for the following purpose: ". . . . the Cross shall only be awarded to those officers or men, who have served us in the presence of the enemy, and shall have performed some signal act of valour or devotion to their country."

The Prince Consort is credited as being the originator of the idea, and he is also said to have designed the medal.

The decoration is made of bronze from the metal of cannon captured in the Crimean War. It is generally described as a Maltese Cross, but its correct designation is a "cross patté," having on the obverse or front a circular disk in the middle, on which are the royal crown and lion, and below this on a scroll, the words "FOR VALOUR." On the reverse or back are engraved the name and regiment of the recipient and the date of the act of bravery for which the medal was awarded.

Originally the ribbon of the V.C. was blue for the Navy and red for the Army, but the formation of the Air Force necessitated a variation, and in 1918 the red ribbon was made universal for all Services. As the similarity in colour of the ribbon of the Victoria Cross and of the Order of the Bath was apt to lead to confusion, it was the King's pleasure that the recipients of the Victoria Cross should, in undress uniform and in service dress, wear on the ribbon a replica in miniature of the actual decoration. These and other changes were co-ordinated in a warrant dated 22nd May, 1920, which also included the formal inclusion for eligibility of (a) The Royal Air Force, (b) Indian Marine, (c) Imperial Service Troops and (d) Native Levies; it also included a declaration of the eligibility of the Nursing Service and its auxiliaries and of civilians of either sex serving "under orders."

The latest warrant, that mentioned at the beginning of this instalment of my article, cancels all former warrants. The preamble of it is worth while quoting verbatim on account of its somewhat unusual and interesting language, as well as on account of the fact that it is really a short resumé of the history of the V.C. in itself:—

GEORGE R.I.

GEORGE THE FIFTH, by the Grace of God, of Great Britain, Ireland and the British Dominions beyond the Seas, King, Defender of the Faith, Emperor of India; to all to whom these Presents shall come, Greeting!

Whereas Her late Majesty Queen Victoria, by a Warrant under Her Sign dated the 29th day of January, 1856, did create a Naval and Military Decoration to be styled and designated "the Victoria Cross," and did express Her desire that this decoration should be highly prized and eagerly sought after by the Officers and Men of Her Naval and Military Services.

And Whereas by divers subsequent Warrants other Officers and Men were admitted to and made eligible for decoration, and certain amendments were made to the rules and ordinances attaching thereto.

And Whereas the said Warrant and subsequent Warrants before referred



to, as also the rules and ordinances affecting the same, were consolidated, varied and extended by a Warrant under Our Sign Manual dated the 22nd day of May, 1920.

Now, therefore, We do hereby declare that the rules and ordinances contained in Our said Warrant heretofore in force for the governance of the said Decoration, shall be abrogated, cancelled and annulled; and in substitution thereof We by these Presents, for Us, Our Heirs and Successors, are graciously pleased to make, ordain and establish the following rules and ordinances for the governance of the same which shall from henceforth be inviolably observed and kept.

Then follows the body of the warrant, which consists of fifteen paragraphs labelled from "*Firstly*" to "*Fourteenthly*" and then "*Lastly*." There is no space in this article to give these fifteen paragraphs in full, and in many cases it would simply mean a repetition of information already supplied in this article; but I am going to give extracts from such of them as seem of interest and are necessary for the proper understanding of the present rules governing the award of the Victoria Cross.

*Firstly*.—It is of interest that in this new warrant the term Maltese Cross is still used in the description of the decoration.

*Fourthly*.—"It is ordained that the Cross may be awarded posthumously." Provision for this was first made in the Warrant of May, 1920.

*Sixthly*.—Details those to whom the award may be made, which includes all ranks of His Majesty's fighting forces of the Empire, and in addition all ranks of the Nursing Services and other Services pertaining to Hospitals and Nursing, and Civilians of either sex serving regularly or temporarily under the orders, direction or supervision of any of the Forces mentioned in this paragraph.

*Seventhly*.—Governs the award of bars to those who have already won the decoration.

*Ninthly*.—Ordains that the Cross may be awarded to an individual belonging to a body of men who have distinguished themselves by the performance of an act of gallantry or daring in the presence of the enemy, when it is impossible to single out any individual as pre-eminent in gallantry or daring.

*Tenthly* and *Eleventhly* contain the rules of the various pensions appertaining to the V.C., and the remaining paragraphs deal with the wearing of the miniature Cross, the cancellation of the award of the decoration, and the powers of the King to alter or annul the warrant.

Up to the commencement of the Great War, 534 awards had been made, commencing with 112 in the Crimea (1854-55); the Indian Mutiny (1857-59) claims 184, Zulu War (1877-79) 40, Boer War (1899-01) 79, and the remainder are distributed amongst 37 other campaigns of varying size and importance. During the Great War 634 Victoria Crosses were awarded.

The only case of an award of the V.C. for a deed performed not in the presence of the enemy was that to Pte. Timothy O'Hea for extinguishing a fire in an ammunition van during the Fenian Raid in Canada in 1866.

I expected to finish my general remarks relative to the V.C. in this number, but find there are still a few points I want to touch on, and as these require a certain amount of verification I am going to leave them over till the next issue, when, having cleared them up, I hope to start Part II. with an account of the deed that won Pte. Bergin and Drummer Magner their decorations at the taking of Magdala in the Abyssinian War in 1868.

Before closing down, I want to make it clear that this article is not meant to be a work of reference; the information in it is taken from various publications, some official and some unofficial, and trouble has been taken to avoid mis-statements, but I do not guarantee it as error proof; if anyone can point out any errors I shall be only too pleased to correct them in subsequent numbers.

P. A. T.

(To be continued.)



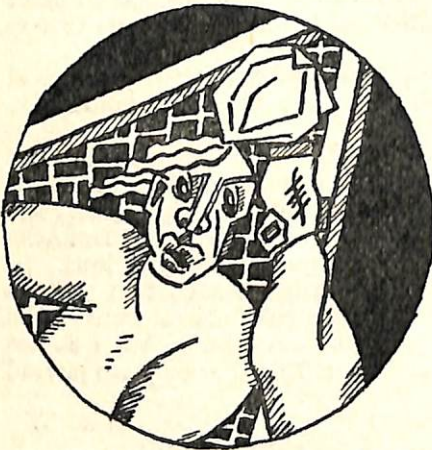
## SHORT THOUGHTS ON SPORT

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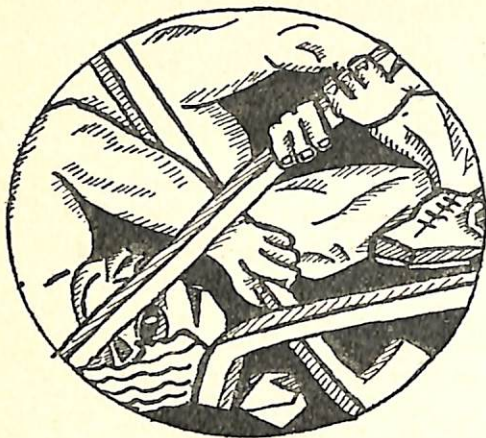
it is generally too wet  
to play cricket  
and anyway it is not so much fun  
as tip-and-run

there are so few  
things one mayn't do  
at rugger that it isn't quite  
the thing to bite



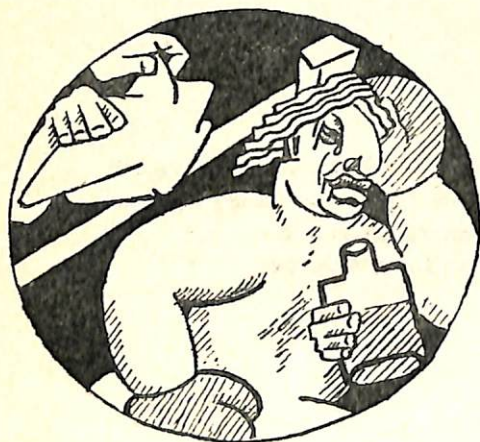
at soccer it's sometimes best  
to give one's feet a rest  
and use one's head  
instead





hockey is all rather complicated  
but it is stated  
that the most difficult bit  
is to avoid being hit

i think  
there must be a kink  
in people who run  
for fun



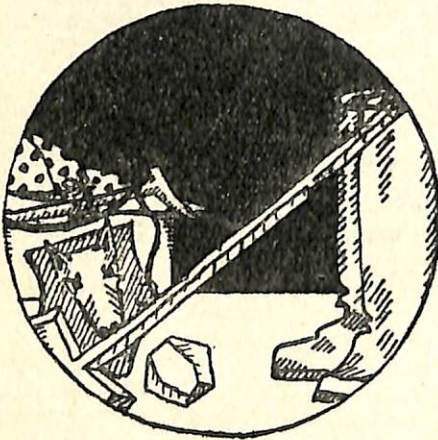
one doesn't mind blows  
on the nose  
if one can land the other chap a few  
—sez you !!





it's a pity not  
to be a good shot  
since one can have a lot of clean fun  
with a gun

pigeon racing is hardly rough  
enough  
to be thought  
good sport



i have had to discard my thoughts  
on some of the more classy sports  
the reason of course is  
that i can't draw horses

R. G. T.



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

(Continued from page 134, No. 19, June, 1931.)

Barbados, August 23rd, 1841.—I was too much engaged with company and mess accounts to write by the last packet, and I have little to say now as this place is as dull as ditchwater. Nothing occurs to break the monotony except steamers arriving from the different islands with tidings of sickness and death. At Tobago Capt. Jeffery, of the 81st, at Demerara Capt. Trench, of the 52nd, at Domenica the Fort Adjutant, the Colonial Secretary, etc., have all fallen victims to the fever so prevalent everywhere this season.

I told you in my last letter that I passed most of my leave with my friends, the Horts, at Domenica. Since then yellow fever in its worst form made its appearance in the island; many died; poor Major Hort and their little boy were for some days at death's door, and Mrs. Hort had to nurse them alone, *all her household* being ill with fever. They both recovered, and it was arranged that she should go home with the little boy by this packet to escape from that pestilential climate, but alas! after bearing up so well while her husband and child were in danger, she was attacked with fever on the 14th and died on the 16th inst. Never was a person more universally or more deservedly regretted. She was one of the most charming and fascinating people I ever met with, always amiable and kind and anxious to do good to all. Poor Hort is distracted, and this blow, coming on him in his weak state after his fever, has quite unhinged his mind and he is at present quite insane. I received a very kind letter from Sir John Macdonald\* by this packet, a most wonderfully kind one from a person in his position. He says he has written to General Maister about me, indeed I hear from the best authority that I am sure to get the appointment of Dept. Asst. Qr.-Mr.-Genl. next spring when the 52nd go to Canada, that is if I last so long, but my health has been failing fast this last month, my digestive organs are deranged, and my heart and chest are affected thereby.

Our new surgeon, who is attending me, I do not like. He is a teetotaler and thinks that prayers and abstaining from all liquor will cure every human ailment. He talks about administering a temperance pledge when he ought to be administering strong medicines, so I shall soon take myself off to St. Vincents to consult my old friend Hall, if I do not soon get better.

Qr.-Mr.-General's Office, Barbados, Oct. 20th, 1841.—Here I am installed in office, but as yet only temporarily. I am acting for Colonel Bull, of the 52nd, but when he goes on with his Regiment to New Brunswick in March or April next, I am to have his situation; that is if the service of my Regiment will admit of my being left here on the Staff, that will depend upon when and of what strength they send out the drafts from the depot. Three or four captains will be wanted and we hope to see them out here before the end of the year, as three are already under orders. This month I am the only captain present with the Regiment, eight are in England and one on leave amongst the islands. As I have had two steps lately and am likely to get another, in consequence of the fear and dislike of this station, I do not grumble at the extra duty entailed upon me. You may suppose that my time is pretty well occupied when I am doing Regimental duty for myself and another captain and Staff duty besides. There is not however much business in the office just now, as the hurricane season is always an idle time; in the winter, however, when the regiments are changed amongst the islands, there will be plenty of work.

Col. Tyler, my chief, told me yesterday that he would get the General to keep me here attached to the Department all the winter, instead of my having to go with my company to Tobago or Grenada, so that I may be quite *au fait* with my business before the 52nd move on. So much the better, it will save me much trouble and expense if it can be done, but I fear not, as I shall be wanted to command a detachment as the senior captain at Headquarters.

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\* I think Sir John was Military Secretary at the H.Q., but I have not been able to verify this.—  
W. St. P. B.



Col. Tyler is a fat, jolly old man, devoted to good eating and drinking ; in his opinion there is no pleasure in life equal to a good dinner, with plenty of turtle soup and iced punch, and then cigars and gin and water to finish the evening with.

He does little or no business, leaving that to his deputy, but he thinks he does a great deal and has a vast idea of the importance and onerous nature of his duties when he signs his name to two or three documents and answers an invitation to dinner. He seems inclined to be very kind to me and I think I shall get on very well with him. I shall be in fact almost his A.D.C. and shall live at his house, which is infinitely cheaper and more comfortable than living at a strange mess.

The D.A.G. here is Col. Falls, who says he knows you and that the last place he met you was in Switzerland somewhere near Baden. The first time, he says, was about the time of the battle of Maida, when he was a junior ensign of that army. He is very stout and not in good health and it is not likely that he will be able to bear this climate much longer.

We have the thinnest general and the stoutest adjutant and quarter-master-generals in the service here. General Maister is but the ghost of a general officer, I look quite fat by the side of him.

I think that my getting the snug berth that I am now promised sets at rest the question of whether I shall remain in the service or not, at least for the next three years ; it may lead to something else, or I may in that time get my majority, or I may be provided for in the same way that so many poor fellows have been this season in these islands.

We have had no hurricane this season, but a vast deal of rain and some heavy squalls of wind ; the weather is now fine again but desperately hot; the nights however are gradually getting a little cooler, the thermometer falls sometimes as low as 78 degrees. We are healthy here and the bad season is nearly over, but at Demerara yellow fever and small-pox are still raging. At Domenica out of two companies of the 92nd, mustering in July about two hundred men, they have lost two officers, five sergeants, and above thirty men of fever, having still forty-eight men in hospital. The fever is just now breaking out at St. Lucia, where it is likely to be equally bad or worse, as that detestable island is a darling spot of Yellow Jack's. It is sad to see such a splendid regiment as the 92nd decimated by that frightful disorder. The ravages it committed at Domenica, where I passed such a happy month just previous to its breaking out, have left a deep and lasting impression upon me and cause me many a melancholy hour. I now feel such a horror and disgust of these islands that I would rather see any friend of mine suffer the very extreme privation and poverty at home than hear of his coming to the West Indies.

The poor 60th are still dying as fast as ever of this raging fever. I wrote you word of the death of their two lieut.-colonels, and the disease is not in the least abated yet. We have a few cases of yellow jack in the hospital here, but he seems not inclined to spread in Barbados this year.

This is said to have been the most sickly season there has been for ten years in these islands amongst all classes, Navy, Army, civilians, and coloured people. For my part I am now very well again and I think that the climate decidedly agrees with me, so as I am here, here I mean to stay.

Barbados, Nov. 10th, 1841.—The principal news I have to tell you this time is that, after having weathered what is generally considered in the West Indies to be the sickly season without having suffered much, the yellow fever has suddenly broken out in the Regiment within the last three days in its most virulent form, giving but short notice to quit, that is to say the black vomit appears in the course of a few hours and within twenty-four it is all over with some, but the strong men seem to struggle on longer.

Our dear old surgeon, who is now on the staff, is staying with us just now, and he thinks from the character of the fever that it is likely to continue and carry off very many men. At present it is principally confined to those already sick in hospital with other complaints, and they go off very rapidly.

God grant it may not spread here as it has done in the other islands, I have already



suffered enough from its ravages amongst friends elsewhere without having it brought to my very door.

The trouble and annoyance alone of losing pay or staff sergeants and such useful men throw a regiment quite into disorder and entail no end of trouble to captains of companies.

However I think there is a very good spirit amongst both the officers and men of the 33rd ; they are not fellows to give way and die easily, and while the officers are always ready to assist and comfort their men, either in or out of hospital, visiting and cheering them in their sickness, there are grounds for hoping that we may get off easy.

You will find in yellow fever that the regiments which have suffered most are those in which the officers have taken fright and run away to some more healthy spot, leaving their men depressed and discouraged at being abandoned by those to whom they naturally look for support.

In spite of the fever we are hard at work at our little theatre, of which I am manager and scene painter ; there is to be a performance to-morrow night and the officers act in about ten days. I have been painting for about six hours to-day, which is very hard work in this climate, but there is so much scenery to be done that I cannot afford to be idle. The heat and smell of paint is awful in the day time, but nothing seems to affect me out here. I never was in better health in my life and actually getting stout, I cannot quite call it fat yet.

The theatrical representations are a great amusement both to officers and men and materially help to pass the weary time and give occupation to many who would otherwise do nothing but mope about and grumble.

I have at last seen a specimen of a Barbadian ball, as a civilian gave one last week, which was the first thing of the kind seen in the island for the last two years, and a very slow affair it was.

The " Bim " ladies are nearly all very plain, with bad complexions, they dress badly, have little or nothing to say, and are awkward and stiff in their manners. None of them waltz, but they dawdle through quadrilles for hour after hour without any spirit or animation ; not even champagne at supper seems to have any effect on their spirits. I certainly was never at a more stupid ball in my life. — — — — —

The hurricane season is now all over and we ought to be having cool weather, but instead of that the last fortnight has been hotter than I ever felt it before and as yet there is no sign of a change.

The yellow fever is now abating at Demerara and Domenica. At the latter place the detachment of the 92nd have lost three officers, five sergeants, and over forty men since the end of July. The 52nd have also lost three officers at Demerara. We have as yet lost none, except our poor colonel, and the 47th, who are in garrison with us, are particularly healthy. The Navy on this station have suffered very severely this season, even more so than the troops ; altogether it has been the most terribly sickly season there has been for a very long time in the West Indies, so we may reasonably expect to have one or two healthy ones after it.

I will write by the next packet and tell you how our fever is getting on. I trust it may not spread as much as we feared, as there are no fresh cases to-day (the 11th). We buried three last night and at present no one who has been attacked has got over it.

Barbados, Dec. 2nd, 1841.—I have but little time to write to-day, being in all the bustle of a move. The General has found it necessary, in consequence of the increase of yellow fever in the Regiment, to send us off into the country to a high bleak place called Gun Hill where we shall be encamped for a month or two. It is seven miles from town and a very healthy spot, indeed there is little [doubt] but that the change alone will immediately stop the fever and we shall probably not have another case. We have lost twenty men of it in the last month and to-day I find no less than seven more cases given over in the hospital.

Is it not strange that the 47th Regiment in garrison with us, and their sick lying in the same hospital with ours, should not have one case of fever, while we have lost and



continue to lose so many. Neither has there been a case in the officers' barracks of either regiment. We have been healthy throughout and I am myself only suffering the penalty of my own carelessness in getting wet and imprudently exposing myself to the rain and cold last week on the night of our private theatricals. The weather was most unpropitious and in my capacity as manager I had a great deal to do which, with the unwholesome scene painting, has knocked me up for a while. I acknowledge that I richly deserve it.

The moves amongst the regiments in the islands are commencing; two companies of the poor 92nd have come up from Domenica. They landed here 97 men and no sergeant, as their whole strength and one subaltern had lived out of the four I met in June.

The 47th are going to relieve the 52nd at Berbice and I suppose they will move us to Trinidad as soon as we can shake off yellow jack.

Pray don't be uneasy on my account, I am sure I shall never get it, and am not in the slightest degree alarmed or nervous about it. I really believe that you think more about it in England than I do on the spot, seeing it daily. We act plays, dance, or dine out just as we should in any place where no such fatal disease prevails, and, unless when visiting the crowded wards of the hospital, or following some poor fellow to his last home, we think very little about it.

We shall be mighty uncomfortable at Gun Hill, as we cannot take our mess and water is very scarce; we shall be allowed only one gallon a day. However, any inconvenience is better than losing our best men as we have been doing. No less than six of our best sergeants have died, including the hospital schoolmaster and drill sergeants.

(To be continued.)

## A Trip South.

**W**HEN one talks of going to the South of France for the winter it generally implies the Riviera, and certainly there is no lack of pleasant places to choose from.

The best-known resorts I have heard aptly described as follows:—

“Menton for dowdy, Monte for rowdy,  
Cannes for class, and Nice for brass.”

In addition, however, to the four mentioned above, visitors have the choice of many other places. St. Raphael, where Napoleon landed when escaping from Elba, with Valescure two miles inland, well known for its up-to-date hotels and quite good golf course, where wild boars from the Esterel hills sometimes come down and play havoc with the greens. Further west Hyeres and Costabelle, both well known as golf resorts, and small places such as St. Maxime and St. Tropez, both beautifully situated amongst the pine woods. Juan les Pins, Beaulieu, and Cap Martin between Cannes and Menton, and many others.

This winter, however, I decided on Biarritz and hoped for the best. I knew it could blow and rain there, but I never expected the storms which followed one another more or less continuously from the beginning of December until March. It has, however, some advantages; it is certainly a very healthy place, no epidemic has a chance, germs are blown or washed away before they have time to take root. It was amusing to read in the Continental *Daily Mail* of Biarritz bathed in sunshine, when an Indian monsoon would more fitly describe the conditions. This, however, was a record, and the average winter weather is fairly good.

I had the pleasure of renewing acquaintance with General Sir Charles Tucker, indeed a wonderful man of 92, and looking not a day over 70, straight as a dart; it was an object-lesson to see him carrying round the plate at the English church on Sunday. He joined the Army in 1857, fifteen years before purchase was abolished. The 2nd Battalion will remember him in Natal in 1895.

A very good story in which he figured was told during our stay there. A field day was taking place and five umpires, field officers of R.E., R.A.S.C., R.O.C., etc., were requisitioned for the day's manoeuvres. These officers, when sent on messages, had a



wholesome respect for ant bear holes, and did not gallop across the veldt the way expected of them by the G.O.C. A subaltern of the mountain battery acted as galloper to the General on this occasion, and the following conversation took place :—

Moore !—Yes, Sir ?

Got a pocket-book ?—Yes, Sir.

Well, put down all my remarks and read them out at the conference afterwards.

The operations concluded, the O.C. Red and Blue forces gave their dispositions. The G.O.C. then said : Now, Moore, read out my remarks.—Yes, Sir. Your first remark was, your first remark was, er, was—Well, come on, we don't want to be here all day !—Well, your first remark was, " Five b——y umpires and no b——y good any of them."—Did I say that ? said the General.—You did, Sir.—Oh well, go on to my next remark.

General Tucker when serving was well known for his forcible language, but time has effected certain changes, and I only heard him break out once, and that was when a certain well-known Welsh politician's name came up for discussion ; most of my readers would, I think, excuse any remarks made on such an occasion.

On fine days at Biarritz, however, we forgot all about the rain. The Basques are delightful people, and their own language has no connection with either Spanish or French. There is a legend that the Basque country at one time extended far west into the Atlantic, but gradually most of it got swallowed up in the Bay of Biscay, so that now it only extends from Bayonne to the Spanish frontier and about 60 miles east from the coast line. Between Biarritz and Bayonne is the racecourse made by Wellington's army during the Peninsula War, and close to it is the new golf course at Chiberta, probably the best in the South of France. Another good course is at Hossegar, ten miles north of Bayonne, where the Hotel du Lac for 25 francs will provide you with a wonderful lunch. The first time I played there a banquet was being given to a convention from Bayonne and we came in for some of the wonderful dishes, and as far as I can remember, the afternoon golf was not as good as the morning round.

Biarritz boasts a pack of foxhounds, which meets twice a week in the winter, and the run is generally composed of a drag and a bagged fox. Very often proceedings start with a sumptuous " déjeuner," with jumping powder liberally provided. Irish hunters predominate, and as there are a good many banks to negotiate, most of the field are generally well up at the end of the run. It is said that on occasions the fox travels to the meet in a crate on the top of the hound van, certainly a curious and very un-English proceeding. The fox is enlarged and given twenty minutes' law before the pack is laid on. If " Charles James " has a good bump of locality, he makes straight for the Pyrenees and in that case is never caught, but I fancy the majority seek the first bit of cover available, only to be ruthlessly forced into the open half an hour later. Hunting on the whole is cheap and about 250 francs a day will cover the subscription and the hire of a good horse. There is also a well-established pack at Pau, but I understand that hunting there is carried on under more elaborate conditions.

Hotels on the whole are good, with unlimited choice, and prices to suit everyone's pocket. Golf courses are certainly better than those on the Riviera, with subscriptions by the day, week, month, or season, green fees running about 25 to 30 francs a day to 500—700 francs for the season of six months, caddies generally 12 to 15 francs, including a *pourboire*.

A good deal of contract bridge is played and dinner parties are late affairs, 9.30 p.m. being quite an ordinary hour to commence the meal ; this more or less follows the Spanish custom, late hours being usual amongst the leisured classes. In these days of high taxation, etc., many people are on the lookout for places abroad where they can live well on moderate means, and certainly the Basque country offers many advantages.

" CHARLES."



## From the Notebook of Capt. George Toseland, 33rd Regiment.

[The Officers' Mess of the Depot, The Bedfordshire and Hertfordshire Regiment, was recently presented with some relics of the late Captain George Toseland, who served in the 33rd Regiment during the Crimean War. With the consent of the donor, Dr. Hassall Maw, Major R. L. Hatch, M.C., Commanding the Depot, The Bedfordshire and Hertfordshire Regiment, has presented some of them to the Regiment; details of them will be seen on page 170. Major Hatch has also sent us on loan a small note-book which belonged to Captain Toseland. It contains a number of Russian words and their equivalents in English written in pencil, a few addresses, and some orders and copies of correspondence relating to himself, which we reproduce below. Captain Toseland joined the 33rd as an ensign on August 15th, 1855, being promoted from the ranks of the Grenadier Guards. He served at the Siege of Sevastopol and at the Assault on the Redan. He retired by sale in April, 1857.—ED.]

Heights above Balaclava. Memorandum issued since May 2nd, 1855.—All men who have not been convicted for drunkenness will be allowed to receive their grog by order of Col. C. W. Ridley. In case of a turn-out during night, distribution of the different Companies stationed on the Heights above Balaclava: 1, 2, 3, 4, to form reserve on the right and in rear of battery, under command of Colonel E. B. Reynoldson; 5, in the trenches on right of Battery; 6 in the trenches on left of Battery; 7 in the trenches on left of Battery; 8 in the trenches on left of Battery.

All small reports will be settled by Captains of Companies every morning at half-past ten, Commanding Officer's reports, applications, or anything for Adjutant will be at orderly room by 11 a.m. except Sundays.

The tubs placed in the ablution tents will be emptied by the picquet every morning immediately after rouse and filled with fresh water.

The picquet Sergeants will be responsible for the cleansing of the drains round the Camp, also that lights are put out immediately after Bugle has blown.

Camp before Sebastopol, 2nd September, 1855.—Sgt.-Major George Toseland is appointed in this day's general orders to act as Adjutant to the 33rd Regiment.

The commanding officer cannot allow Mr. Toseland to enter upon his new career without expressing to him how cordially the officers, non-commissioned officers and men of the 3rd Battalion wish him that happiness and success to which his long and faithful service in the Grenadier Guards may entitle him fully to aspire. His untiring energy and zeal during the trying scenes of last winter and his steady perseverance in carrying out any scheme for the benefit of the soldiers and the credit of the Regiment will cause his name to be remembered with pride by all who have served with him.

A true copy,

G. W. A. Higginson,  
Bt. Major and Adjutant,  
3rd Battalion Grenadier Guards.

Camp Sebastopol,  
3rd September, 1855.

My Dear Sir,

I send you down the horse I promised you. You will find him a very steady charger, he has no action and that is his great fault, but I know he is a hardy beast. I am sorry I have not a spare bridle or saddle. I congratulate you on promotion and believe you have done quite right. I cannot tell you how sorry I am for the Battalion you are about to leave, for I know no one who has a notion of filling your place. You have been so active and zealous from the time you landed that you have made yourself a name to be remembered in the Regiment by all now serving both here and at home.

I wish you all possible success in your new career, and if at any time I can be of service to you I am sure you will do me the favour to apply to me at once.

Yours faithfully,

C. W. Ridley, Brigadier General,  
Commanding 2nd Brigade, 1st Division.



Recommendation sent into Headquarters by Lt.-Col. Mundy, C.B., Commanding 33rd Regiment, for a French medal for Ensign and Adjutant George Toseland, 33rd Regiment.

Camp Sebastopol,  
16th May, 1856.

## RECOMMENDATION.

For gallant conduct on the 8th September, 1855, at the Attack on the Redan, in carrying from the front his Colonel (Gough) who was mortally wounded. He himself was also severely wounded. At this time he was Sgt.-Major of Grenadier Guards, but acting Adjutant to 33rd Regiment. He served in the Grenadier Guards 18 years, 17 of which as a non-commissioned officer. Served in Crimea from November, 1854, and was never absent from his duty.

A True Copy,

G. I. E. Mundy, Lt.-Colonel,  
Commanding 33rd Regiment.

Copy of a letter from Sir W. Codrington to Lt.-Col. Mundy, commanding 33rd Regiment.

Camp Sebastopol,  
21st May, 1856.

My Dear Mundy,

I am very sorry that I cannot put in Ensign Toseland's name for the Medal Militarie, it being contrary to the rule established by the French. It is given to non-commissioned officers and soldiers, the officer has it not unless previously given him when a private.

I regret this the more in consequence of the good service rendered by Mr. Toseland both in his former regiment, the Grenadier Guards, and since he has been Adjutant with you.

Yours truly,  
J. W. Codrington.

Wellington Barracks,  
26th May, 1859.

My Dear Capt. Toseland,

I have the greatest pleasure in bearing testimony to your thorough efficiency during the whole time I was acquainted with you in the Grenadier Guards, more particularly to your activity and zeal in everything that tended to the greater efficiency of the 3rd Battalion of that Regiment when we were serving together in the Crimea. As also when you were Adjutant of the 33rd Regiment.

I hope you may be successful in getting upon half-pay since that is your wish, and I am glad to hear that your son is about to get a commission in the line.

Yours very truly,  
Fred. Wm. Hamilton, Colonel and Major,  
Commanding 1st Battalion Grenadier Guards.

Westing Hall,  
Brandon, Norfolk,  
30th May, 1859.

It gives me great pleasure to certify to the uniform good conduct and soldierlike qualities of George Toseland which early won him promotion from the Ranks of the Battalion of Grenadier Guards which I had at the time the honour of commanding, and which has since continued to have the high opinion of successive Commanding Officers in the situations of Drill, Colour and Pay Sergeant and Sgt.-Major, and have at length by favour of Her Majesty obtained for him a commission direct from Her Majesty in the line, in which he served with distinction as an officer. He is leaving the service on account of family matters by permission, selling his commission and accepting the situation he now holds of Adjutant, with the rank of Captain of the Bedfordshire Militia.

J. J. W. Augustine, Major-General,  
Late Grenadier Guards.



Adjutant General's Office,  
Royal Hospital, Dublin,  
26th May, 1859.

Dear Capt. Toseland,

I have this morning received your letter of the 24th inst. asking me for such a testimonial of your services as may assist you in an application to be placed upon the half-pay list, and I am very happy to have it in my power to express the high sense I entertain of your merits as a soldier.

You first came under my observation when you were Pay-Sergeant of a Company in the Grenadier Guards, and during the seven years that I was Regimental Adjutant I had frequent opportunities of observing your good conduct and exertions as Pay-Sergeant and subsequently as Drill-Sergeant.

You came out to the Crimea as Sgt.-Major of the 3rd Battalion after the number of casualties which held us at Inkerman.

From Col. G. W. A. Higginson, Grenadier Guards,  
Colworth, Bedford.  
17th January, 1868.

Dear Toseland,

It was a great pleasure to me the other day to see you again looking so well, and a still greater pleasure to hear from many sources and from many people how universally liked and respected my old friend and comrade is. In the hurry of our meeting by the covert side I could not say much to you but I cannot leave the neighbourhood in which you are settled without sending you a few lines in token of the friendly recollections I bear of the days gone by, which we have passed together. I am doing duty with the 2nd Battalion at Chelsea and cannot prolong my stay here any longer.

I send a brace of pheasants shot here, and my brother-in-law, Mr. Maginac, begs me to say he hopes that he soon shall have an opportunity of making your acquaintance.

Believe me,  
Very truly yours,  
Geo. Went. Higginson.

## Hints for Young Officers.

TWENTY, THIRTY, FORTY, FIFTY YEARS AGO.

Last week I was standing in front of the club fender with my old friend Major Caryotid Pulkinghorne. Everyone remembers "Bubbles" Pulkinghorne—as he was affectionately called when doyen of Pentonville—he, of course, commanded the 376th Calabar Matchlocks in the Darjeeling affair when, as you will recall, Gandhi and his band of chota-wallahs threw handfuls of tiffin into the Bundh and spoilt the chupatti fishing for the rest of the monsoon. Well, Bubbles and I had been standing there for some little time in comatose silence induced by the consumption of a bottle of the club's famous Freeman Hardy and Willis 1931 port—ordered by Bubbles and paid for by me. Suddenly Bubbles broke into the silence with the astonishing remark, "Old boy, the Army's going to the dogs."

"Oh, yeah?" I said.

"Oh, yeah," he replied, with true Anglo-Saxon brevity.

Then I blenched. For this remark—carelessly made perhaps—struck me like a blow in my handsome, slightly sunburnt face. This profound thinker had used precisely the same words, as two other equally profound thinkers had uttered in my hearing within the last week. Such a consensus of informed opinion could not be without foundation. The future of the Empire was at stake and I alone realised the situation.

"Bubbles," I said, "your statement only confirms what I have heard from other equally authoritative sources. The army does indeed reveal pro-canine proclivities, but



the eyes of authority are blinded and on you and me rests the responsibility of unveiling their eyes. I propose—nay, I insist that we take steps to reveal to the public this deplorable state of affairs. It may involve danger. I am already in bad odour with the T.U.C., the V.S.S.R., the I.L.P., and the M.C.C. And you, I know, owe bills at the N.A.A.F.I. and the Junior A. & N.S. But we are Englishmen, and ticket-of-leave men at that. This is no time for hesitation. Let us collaborate in exposing the scandalous state of our military forces in the columns of some sober and influential journal. I suggest the IRON DUKE. We might touch the Ed, for a spot of boodle."

"Bo," replied the profound and original thinker, "you sure spilt a mouthful. Step on the gas, baby."

Such was the origin of the following article. The dialectical form, in which it is couched, is a combination of the styles of Mrs. Markham, Harry Tate and Beverley Nichols, as our learned readers will at once perceive:—

Q.—When you were in the Army, papa, was it different to what it is now, papa?

A.—Very different, my boy.

Q.—How was it different, papa?

A.—In lots of ways, my boy. The army of to-day is going to the dogs.

Q.—Hot-dogs, papa?

A.—Don't be an idiot, and stop sucking your sword knot. Well, in my day we respected tradition, we revered precedent, we honoured—well, ah, we were a dam fine lot.

Q.—We don't say dam in the Army now, papa.

A.—You're a lot of mealy-mouthed, smooth-faced pups.

Q.—Are we the dogs the Army's going to, papa?

A.—Listen to me, and stop fiddling with your prismatic compass. I don't suppose you ever heard of "Signing the bicycle log book," nowadays.

Q.—O, yes, we do, papa. Every Monday the adjutant asks us to explain why we haven't signed the beastly book and every Friday we write back and say we regret we forgot the confounded thing.

A.—I don't wonder at the flight from the pound. We never forgot. We had a most impressive ceremony.

Q.—What is a ceremony, papa?

A.—You make me tired. Every Saturday morning the quartermaster went the round of the companies. The band and drums went in front, and behind him came his storeman carrying the log book on a velvet cushion. Then came the B.O. sergeant, the B.O. corporal, the B.O. private, the marked men's parade, and the sanitary squad. The quartermaster knocked three times on the company office door with a poker, silver, general's, for the use of, specially vouchered in for the occasion.

"What ho within there," he cried.

"Wassail ho," replied the company commander.

"In the name of equipment regulations, sign the book, bicycle log."

Then the band struck up "On a bicycle, two, made for," the sanitary squad presented brushes, soft, drains, for the cleaning of, and everybody happy, away, went. That's what I call a ceremony and a jolly sound, practical, expressive ceremony too.

Q.—So do I, papa. Did you ever have any sport in those days, papa?

A.—Sport? You don't know what sport is to-day.

Q.—Have you ever trapped a butt in its Knox's form?

A.—No, papa.

Q.—Or actuated a feed-arm stud?

A.—No, papa.

Q.—Or misappropriated a barrack room?

A.—No, papa.

Q.—That was the most fascinating sport of all. Once a year on the eve of Candlemas we used to assemble at dead of night with muffled drums beneath a blasted oak, when the moon had veiled her crescent horns, to commit the fell deed. We anointed the threshold with the blood of a toad, culled in the eclipse, and carved mystic runes on the inventory



board. Then we consummated the rite of misappropriation. Even in those gallant days this orgy was frowned upon by the competent military authority, for it was not without its spice of danger. Only too frequently the proceedings ended in the disposal of a C.Q.M.S. as a dangerous lunatic under K.R.'s para. 388 (a). But with the dawn came sweetness and light. What have you got to compare with that to-day, my boy?

A.—Nothing, papa, except an occasional mild encroachment with the barrack warden. But we do sometimes have a rum issue, papa.

A.—Rum? We were suckled on rum and nurtured on brandy, but for strong men there was lashing and knashing.

Q.—What was knashing and lotting, papa?

A.—No stuff for weak stomachs. We once had a colonel who could put away three fisherman's bends at a sitting, and as for lashings, our junior subaltern could shake you a double clove hitch that would bring a bosun on a bight to a running end.

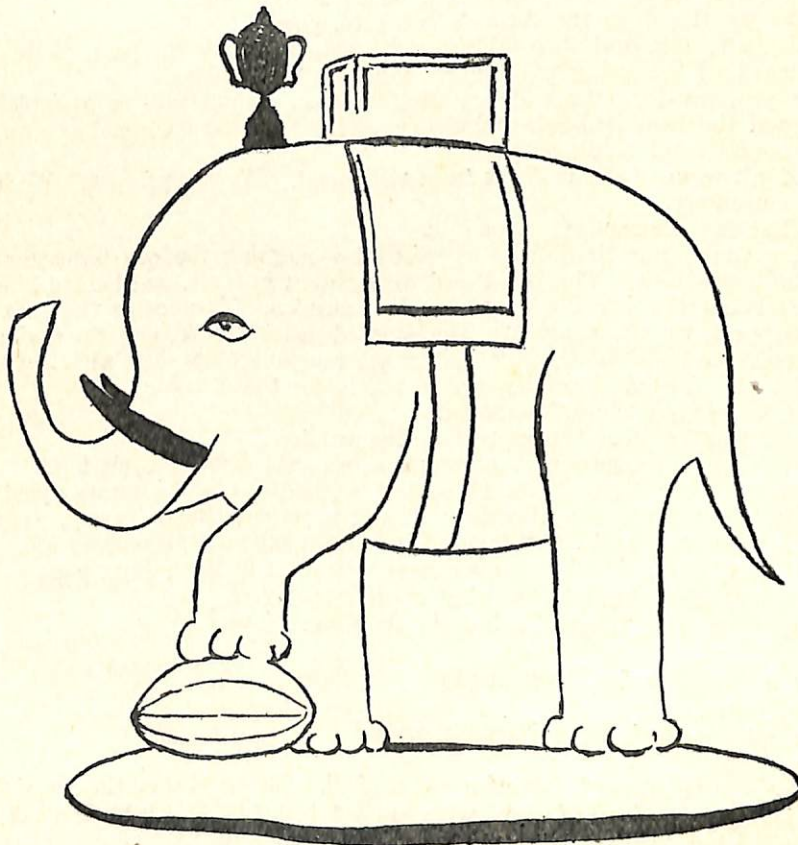
Q.—We have some very good Kia-Ora in the mess even to-day, papa.

A.—Kia-Ora !!!!!!!!

\* \* \* \* \*

The gallant major here developed an apoplectic fit that brought this soul-stirring dialogue to an untimely end. But the collabors hope that on receipt of the handsome remuneration, which they will undoubtedly receive from the Editor, they will find the material (only 3/6 per bottle) for further sensational revelations in the next issue of this admirable magazine. [Undoubtedly.—Editor.]

O. P.



The New Collar Badge suggested for the D.W.'s.

J. SWIFT, PTE.



## BOURLON WOOD.

A PERSONAL NARRATIVE OF THE BATTLE OF CAMBRAI, 1917.

*(Continued from page 124, No. 19, June, 1931.)*25th NOVEMBER, 1917 *(continued)*

REVISED orders were soon issued. Guides came down from the Wood to lead us up to our revised position. We passed through the trees up the main avenue, which bent round to the left. We kept on till we came to a derelict tank (destined to become a landmark) and were then led up through the dense undergrowth. Where we turned I particularly remember passing by the body of a dead English soldier, lying on his side. His white face looked so very white in the moonlight. I spoke to some South Wales Borderers who were going back. They had been reduced to about 20 men per company in the hard fighting for the Wood which had taken place during the past few days. We climbed the hill through the trees and came suddenly upon the men from whom we were to take over. They were a few remnants of the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders under a young officer. While my men were changing with theirs—they were scattered about in twos and threes in disconnected holes, you would hardly call them trenches, as they were only about waist deep—I chatted with their officer. He warned me to speak low, as the enemy were only a short way off—probably on the further edge of the wood. He was undisguisedly glad to be relieved. Twice during the past 24 hours they had been driven back into the wood, and twice they had rallied and charged, regaining their position. They had not been able to capture the whole of the space to the edge of the trees. He did not think the Jerrys knew exactly where they were. With a cheery "good night and good luck," he and his little band tumbled off down the hill and left us to it. I told our fellows to keep a sharp look out, and at the same time to deepen their holes, and even to join them up where possible. The tree roots were a great obstacle. Possibly we might be able to arrange for all but look-out men to get some sleep when daylight broke, but we were to do our best to strengthen the position while darkness lasted. I then did a bit of reconnoitring on my own. My left was in touch with another of our own platoons. On my right were some Guards. Moreover, they had a heavy machine gun, which was decidedly useful, as it covered the approaches to the extreme right of the wood.

I then went out in front with one man. A sunken path or ravine ran transversely across our front about five or ten yards away. Reference to the map showed that it ran away to the left in the direction of the village of Bourlon. Down beneath, to the right front, on the general level of the land, lay the village of Fontaine Notre Dame. This village caught on fire during the night and its red brick buildings could be plainly seen in the blaze. Fontaine had been captured by the Guards, but they had been driven out in a counter attack. Subsequent experience proved it to be untenable by either side. If the Germans tried to occupy it, we commanded their position from the high ground of Bourlon Wood. If we entered the village, we were at the mercy of a strong point, machine guns, etc., that they had organised in a detached copse still further to our right. Having attended to the front and the flanks, I looked round to see what I could find among the trees at the rear. I was lucky. There were a lot of ready-loaded drums of Lewis gun ammunition, which I carried up to our Lewis gunners. Apparently the gun team of our late friends had been scuppered by shell fire. There were also a number of German spades. Their entrenching implement was much more useful than ours, and I always used them in preference. I handed them out to our men.

I expected the enemy to attack during the night. Sure enough they did. I thought I saw some movement among the undergrowth. So did others. The grey-green men began to emerge. At the same time we were subjected to salvos of shelling. My own platoon were lucky; the shells just overshot our series of holes, though some were only a yard or two too far. The platoon on our left were not so happy. Their Lewis gun



and its team sustained a direct hit and went up in the air. We gave the Germans rapid—the “mad minutes”—and fortunately they never got to close quarters, not even across the sunken path. They withdrew and the attack was beaten off. Two very humorous incidents happened during this affair. I had two men out in front in a kind of forward sap among the roots of a huge tree. Those two sportsmen were twixt the Devil and the deep sea. Some of our own men in their rear were firing wildly and bullets were striking their tree trunk from both sides. I yelled, “Keep your heads right down.” Fortunately they did, and when the strafe had died down, one of them said, “Let some other b——r have a cut at this, Sir. Ah’ve had enough.” I laughingly agreed.

During the attack there were my servant, another man, and me in one hole. To our right rear was another hole and the idiots in it, in the excitement of the moment, forgot my instructions that they were only to fire to their direct front. Consequently we too had to bob down our heads till I could get the others to fire to their own front. During this time my servant made the most humorous remark I heard in the whole war. He said, “I could joost chaange plaaces w’ one of them Pelicans joost nah, Sir!” (The Pelicans were the Divisional Concert Party—exempted from work in the line.) Just before dawn the rum ration came up by runner from inside the wood, and I went round the holes pouring it out into their mess tins and lids. There was ample, as there were not so many to divide it between as there had been. When we came to count up, we found Mr. Mallalieu had gone back.

The day was comparatively uneventful. We had a pot shot whenever we thought we saw their scouts among the trees. I think most of these alarms were imagination. I tried to sleep, but couldn’t. My brain was too excited. When daylight dawned, we three found we had unsuspected company in our trench. Sticking out of the parapet was the boot (fastened up the side) and foot of a dead German soldier. The rest of him was under the pile of loose earth in front. We decided to leave him there. He was quite as bullet proof as the earth.

During the following night (we had held the wood for 30 hours) some Guards came to relieve us. I explained the situation to their officer and platoon sergeant. The officer was not very communicative. The sergeant did most of the work of taking over. His novel method of waking up one of my sleeping men was very effective. He picked up a clod of earth and dropped it on his tin hat. We were all very tired when we sloped off back through the trees to the derelict tank. It began to pour heavily with rain. A meeting of company commanders was summoned. Our skipper came back and told us we were to take part in a local mass attack next morning on the German improvised line, which had been left where the fighting had stopped to the left front of the wood. We were to attempt to capture the village of Bourlon beyond. (It had almost been captured in the previous few days, but the enemy had driven out our troops in the counter-attack.) Well, anyway we were free till 6.30 next morning. We were too tired to care. I just flopped down on the wet ground where I stood. I must have gone to sleep for a while, but awoke again to find myself lying in a deep puddle. It was a night of storm and tempest. The men were huddled around under their waterproof sheets. My trench coat stood the strain well and did not let in the water. I thought I might snatch some more sleep by getting inside the derelict tank, but it was too darned uncomfortable and stuffy, and the rain made such a row on the metal. I managed to get a little rest eventually, inside the cellar of the ruined chateau in the heart of the wood near by. This, however, was being used as a forward dressing station, and the doctor and his helpmates were doing brisk business.

As zero hour approached, we took up our stations, anxiously looking at the luminous dials of our wrist watches. Our little band formed the second wave of the attack. We had a little local artillery support, which lifted as we set forth. There was no counter-shelling on us. Probably their artillery were busy with barraging the southern approaches to the wood and Graincourt, Flesquieres, and other villages.

The trench line was carried at the point of the bayonet. It was only just such a series of connected and disconnected holes as we had been occupying ourselves. The



The secret of  
Soldiering in  
Aldershot in  
'Old Boy'  
is to forget  
You are a  
Soldier every  
Friday to Monday  
and  
work hard  
the remainder  
of the week





'Music hath Charms'

IMAMPUR CAMP.

1930.





Germans used their stick bombs (those something like a carriage lamp in outward appearance). I thought this silly in such an open situation, calculated to harm themselves as much as us. For this attack I seized a rifle and bayonet from a dead German. The rifle was a beautiful new one, 1917 pattern. The clash of our first wave with the enemy was severe and sharp. It was soon over. I remember one poor devil with his brains all exposed. He had been felled with a mighty blow, probably with a spade. We passed on up the slope, and, marvellous to relate, lost few men as we crossed over the summit of the ridge. We paused in another series of holes (all these holes were only about waist deep) while two tanks went round the first building of the village (a long, low building known as the brick factory), using their guns on it. We thought the tanks were a bit behind time. While we were pausing for the tanks to do their work, I was much distressed because a man of one of our sister battalions, who shared our hole with us, was groaning with a bullet wound in the stomach. I am afraid he was dying. The tanks just then completed their rounding up. I missed my servant. One of the men said he had been hit in the wrist and had said, "Well, that's a blighty one, anyway," and "Sir, you couldn't see his backside for doost." I laughed, and said, "We'll forgive him for not saying good-bye. Good luck to him. He's a good lad." But I was sorry he had left us. He was a cheery companion. Wrigley, of my platoon, was killed in this rush. The men who were with him said he died instantaneously, and brought his personal effects to me. I sent home to his folk a little French dictionary he used to use. Wrigley was a little fellow whose heart was braver than his body. He was not physically very strong.

We trooped round the lip of what looked like the village pond, and tackled "the brick factory." There was a wide passage inside the outer wall right round the building. The centre core of the building was a series of cubicles (either brick ovens or stables, or both). They had been used as living apartments by the Germans. In one, the breakfast was still cooking and the water on the boil. The man who would never eat it was lying dead across the doorway, his head in an oozing pool of blood. He had rushed out when he heard the tank, and had been killed by one of its missiles. One of our poor wee lads had been hit just beneath the ribs, but not fatally. We bound him up with a field dressing and laid him on a door or plank. He called for a cigarette. I could not spare any men to take him back. Moreover, the Germans were probably putting down a barrage behind us. I asked him if he would risk being taken back by two German prisoners. He said he would. Stretcher-bearers of our own would probably be a long time in coming. They set off with their burden. I then climbed up a crazy staircase to a kind of loft. The supports of the upper storey had gone in places, and the floor sagged as one walked on it. There were several men here of various companies and battalions in our brigade. I cautiously looked out of the window towards Cambrai and could see small parties of Germans in the fields in the distance. I decided to give them something to think about by doing a little sniping on my own. I had been well taught when in the Gordons and in the Cadet School, and was fond of musketry. Moreover, my 1917 German rifle proved a beautiful weapon and I was well supplied with German ammunition, of which there was plenty scattered about. Of course I had to do a little mental sum in converting the metrical sighting to yards.

A man of one of the other battalions thought he would assist. I warned him to be careful not to expose himself; but my warning was wasted. He foolishly climbed on the window sill to get a better view. The next moment he was knocked back dead into the room with a sniper's bullet through the brain. So I said, "I think we'll pack up sniping from here." Going downstairs again, another officer asked me to accompany him across the courtyard to a turret-shaped building at the other corner. I said "Right-ho," and we went across, some of the men following. We did not draw any hostile fire in crossing; but had no sooner reached the other building when a sergeant cried out, "There's Jerrys in here, Sir! In the basement." "Tell 'em to come up," said I. We covered them as they came out with their hands up. The first one, a mere boy of poor physique, was in abject terror. We also got a couple of their transport horses, which



badly needed the clippers. The whole tribe of a dozen or so were sent back with some of our wounded, but how many got through the shelled zone behind I do not know.

In this building I found one of the saw-bayonets so much fuss was made about. They were really made by the Germans for use by their pioneers as a kind of universal tool. They were rather heavy and clumsy. The saw-edge extended down the middle of one side of the blade. There were gadgets in the handle for use as a screwdriver and corkscrew. Of course, if used as a bayonet, they made a most ghastly wound. The German soldiers did not like them, because they rightly thought that, if captured with one on their person, they would stand short shrift at the hands of the capturer.

We were now in possession of three sides of the quadrangle. A man volunteered to reconnoitre the gateway at the forward corner towards the road. Approaching under the shelter of the wall on his hands and knees, he put his tin hat on the end of his rifle just beyond the corner along the ground. A sharp burst of machine gun fire was the answer. The Germans could sweep their fire down the road from some concealed post in one of the more distant houses. We returned their fire with a Lewis gun, but they had the ascendancy. It was plain that approach down the road was out of the question.

I sent out a patrol of three men to our right rear to see if we could establish contact with our troops who were supposed to have carried the edge of the wood. What happened was that only two came back. The leader had been shot dead, the survivors believed, by a German sniper in a tree.

The skipper of another company in our battalion decided to go forward through the walls of the houses, the street itself being impracticable.

A company of the East Surrey Regiment which had been left like an island, surrounded by Germans, was relieved after being cut off for several days.

I was told off to organise the long left-hand side of the brick factory for defence against the counter-attack which was expected. We got busy on bricking up and barricading the windows. Although this did not provide complete security from fire, it did provide greater security from observation. Anyway, I thought it worth while.

I then got a chair out of one of the cubicles, sat down, and made a meal out of a tin of our jam and some German bread. This latter was proper *Kriegsbrot*, of not very good quality, as sticky as could be. The light was beginning to fail as evening was drawing on. Much to our disappointment, we received orders from H.Q. to withdraw from the village and make a line of trenches halfway up the slope from the wood. It appears that the units on our flanks had not been able to push on so far as had been hoped. We did so; but the German infantry could be seen approaching in large numbers through the trees to the left front of the village. They were feeling their way, not quite knowing our position or strength.

H. J. T.

*(To be continued.)*

## Shikar.

FOUR of us, being more than a little fed up with Ahmednagar's blazing sun and gritty winds, decided to go big game shooting in the cool leafy jungle. Two, at least, of the party set forth with the idea that a shikari tied up a "thing-uma-jig" in a tree and a wretched beast under the tree and a tiger came to eat the wretched beast and you shot it—too easy! Well, he doesn't, nor does the tiger, nor alas, do you!

The first thing to insure an ample supply of in a big game shoot is drink, and the second is food. Do not run away with the idea that by drink I necessarily mean alcohol—that *that* is necessary goes without saying, when your whole daily water supply comes some forty miles in a rusty tank and is borne to your bungalow in two antiquated copper pots and consists largely of red mud—you feel strongly with Mr. Kipling that "When it comes to slaughter you will do your work on water, and lick the blooming boots of 'im that's got it." However, coolies do not wear boots and would misunderstand your intentions, so you wire to the nearest town for soda water and use the red mud for washing.



Having insured a plentiful supply of the amenities of life—you then proceed to find something to shoot. Tigers are rather like Alice's jam, tiger yesterday and tiger to-morrow, but never tiger to-day. You see tiger's pug marks (skilfully made by a little wooden instrument possessed by every real shikari), you are shown tiger-mauled buffaloes which obviously died of rindepest at least a week previously, and, after an enormous amount of argument, you get the man to tie you up a ricketty machan on a slender tree that any self-respecting tiger would take in his stride. In this you sit all night, soaked to the skin, and eaten by mosquitoes, for the sole purpose of being a sort of night nurse to the immature and half-starved bait tied below.

When you have sloughed off all your pre-conceived ideas of big game shooting, you adopt quite original ones of your own and the game simply flows in.

The smallest member of our party was fired with a desire to shoot an elephant. He said in the morning, "I am going to shoot an elephant to-day," and in the evening, "I have shot an elephant to-day." Quite Napoleonic!

After a little persuasion and a lot of "quia hai-ing," we learned that he had seen a herd of elephants across a "ride" in the jungle, had deliberately gone up to the largest tusker, poor unsuspecting beast, and had shot it behind the ear. The impertinent creature had the effrontery not to die—but had risen to its knees and looked at the little man with malice in its eye, thereupon it received a blast of lead such as only a skilled machine gunner could deliver, and gave up the unequal struggle.

The largest member of the party unsuccessfully chased cheetal from cover to cover until exhausted, then lolled back in the car while his wife drove him home through the gathering dusk. Suddenly she saw a panther cross the road, and having at last persuaded her somnolent spouse it was not a joke, got him out of the back of the car while she drove on, a willing victim, into the jaws of the snarling beast. Mercifully the largest one shot well and truly, else this story would never have been written, and after much poking by a bamboo pole the panther was taken for its first and last car ride.

Our youngest one scoured the jungle day and night, frightened everything in it, including his shikari, and, at last, after the worst thunderstorm experienced in the memory of man, succeeded in slaying one bemused jungle cock, at least, he *said* he shot it; unanimous opinion was that it was drowned!

We returned home at the end of the fortnight after a tearful parting with our "bait," which had become so affectionate that it leapt into the cars when the doors were opened. The total bag was:—

Largest one	...	...	One panther, 7ft. 2½ins. One cheetal, 32½ins. One peacock. Sundry jungle fowl and such small deer
Smallest one	...	...	One elephant, 18½ tusk, 22½ tusk. Sundry jungle fowl
Youngest one	...	...	One snake One jungle fowl (probably drowned) One ants' nest (flitted) One pig (frightened).

S. K., Barchi Block, Belgaum.

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

(Continued from page 118, No. 19, June, 1931.)

Jan. 1st, 1799.—We commenced full battalion on this day, and have orders to be in readiness to march at a moment's notice.



Jan. 16th.—We shifted our camp to the glacis of the fort—we have lately been very unhealthy. I had an unpleasant dispute with Colonel Sherbrooke.

Jan. 18th.—We all went to Lady Oliver's ball.

Jan. 23rd.—We marched at gun fire this morning about eight miles to near St. Thomas's Mount, where we encamped along with the Bengal Artillery and three volunteer battalions under Col. Montague; the 84th and Scotch Brigade landed from the *Cape of Good Hope* the latter end of last month—the Scotch Brigade took our barracks and the 84th again embarked and went to Bombay.

Jan. 28th.—Marched under command of Col. Montague, Royal Artillery, six miles to Cunnatore, my servants all run away this day and I am in great distress.

Jan. 29th.—Marched half-past 4 o'clock in the morning to Parmatore, twelve miles, and a fagging march.

Jan. 30th.—Marched eleven miles to Pakkapana, the road mostly through jungle.

Jan. 31st.—Marched ten miles to Congevaram, a great deal of my baggage left behind, on account of coolies running away, and two of my bullocks giving up, did not get my bed for two days.

Feb. 1st.—Marched seven miles to Tangolum.

Feb. 2nd.—We halted this day, General Popham of the Company Service of Bengal joined us, he was saluted.

Feb. 3rd.—Marched ten miles to Carripank, a very pleasant day's march, fine country.

Feb. 4th.—Marched  $12\frac{1}{2}$  miles to , near Arcot.

Feb. 5th.—Marched twelve miles to Vellore. I was on the rear guard this day. Colonel Wellesley joined us. We now joined the Grand Army under General Harris, consisting of 9th and 25th Dragoons, four regiments of native cavalry, 12th, 33rd, 73rd, 74th, and six companies of Scotch Brigade, with about 300 Artillery and twenty battalions of Sepoys; the army was this day formed into brigades, the 73rd and Regts. De Mewron (?) with 33rd are formed into a brigade under Colonel Wellesley and stationed on the left of the line. Major-General Baird commands a European brigade on the right, consisting of 74th and Scotch Brigade, the other brigades of Sepoys are commanded by Col. Sherbrooke; Scott Goudie and Gardinar, Major-General Popham and Bridges of the Company's command wings.

Feb. 6th.—We took our place in brigade on the left of the line.

Feb. 7th.—The whole line turned out and were inspected by the Commander-in-Chief.

Feb. 9th.—I went into Villax, about seven miles off, along with James Grant of the 74th. We saw Peter Grant Baltinstone, who is Fort Adjutant, drew 90 pagodas on Capt. Charles Grant, Bengal, and purchased a horse for 80, paid six for a saddle and bridle; this is absolutely necessary.

Feb. 10th.—We shifted ground about four miles farther to the left; we have a fine well supplied Bazar. I am able to engage some new coolie men.

Feb. 14th.—Marched from near Ghang to Palliconda, eight miles; fine country, abundance of fine deer.

Feb. 16th.—Marched nine miles to Gutria; we were detained about two hours on our ground after the assembly; very hot day.

Feb. 17th.—Marched ten miles to Amboor Valley.

Feb. 18th.—This day after the "General" had blown we received orders not to march; there are many conjectures this day.

Feb. 19th.—We marched five miles to ; fine new road.

Feb. 20th, 21st.—Halted; we had a jogging field day.

Feb. 22nd.—Marched eleven miles to Canneycimbaddie.

Feb. 23rd.—We marched the left wing of the army with the cavalry under General Floyd fourteen miles to Tripotore.

Feb. 24th.—Marched fifteen miles to Muttloor.

Feb. 25th.—Marched ten miles to Bancore.

Feb. 26th.—Marched nine miles to Canymungalum; we halted here and the right



wing joined. We were also joined by the Nizam's Contingent, about 8,000 cavalry and 3,000 infantry, and a most motley lot they are. We were here inspected by Mheer Allum and a son of the Nizam, who left us waiting under arms for about six hours, a most fatiguing hot day. There was a grand procession, about fifty elephants.

March 2nd.—We marched seven miles to Ecodi (Erode?).

March 3rd.—We marched ten miles to Parycotta; hot day.

March 4th.—We took up our ground to the right of the Nizam's contingent, which, with five battalions of Sepoys, is placed under command of Col. Wellesley. The right wing of the Grand Army marched this day.

March 5th.—The "General" and "Assembly" blown at the usual time. This morning, after striking our tents, the orders for marching countermanded.

March 6th.—Marched eight miles to Parycotta and along Hill Fort, on the frontier of Tippoo's country here; the enemy's coolies and irregular horse made their appearance and carried off a great many bullocks; we were joined here by about 10,000 Bringarries or people who sell provisions from the Barrahmane country.

March 8th.—Marched fifteen miles to Anchittidrooj, a part of Tippoo's, which is evacuated, all the villages on the way are also evacuated and the houses all left in flames; a great quantity of baggage was carried off this day by the looters; halted 9th.

March 10th.—We marched this morning before daylight and, being a separate column on the right, lost our way and went to Opure, where we met in with about 10,000 of the enemy's irregular horse under Pornea, formed line, and gave them a few rounds. In the afternoon we retired to the army, the coolies annoyed us much, and an officer of the Company was dreadfully wounded, his company of Sepoys all cut to pieces, a most fatiguing day.

March 11th.—Captain McPherson, our paymaster, of whose company I belong to, died in a doolie on the march this day. He was only taken ill two days before. We are all very ill off this day, nothing to eat. Captain McPherson was buried this evening at 9 o'clock in front of the quarter guard and near to Opure, and his effects were sold the day after.

March 12th.—Marched fifteen miles to Joyney, did not get to our ground till 3 o'clock, a fagging march, the coolies annoyed us much, and nothing to eat.

March 13th.—Halted, things begin to get dear, all the villages on the way are destroyed; from a height in the neighbourhood I was able to see eleven villages in different directions all in flames.

March 14th.—Marched to Beyon, thirteen miles, and fagging day; did not come to our ground till 4 o'clock in the afternoon, owing to guns breaking down and obstructing the roads; water very scarce, in general we find the tanks are poisoned with milk hedge; we hear that Fatty Ryder is in our neighbourhood with a large force.

March 16th.—Marched five miles to Salgatporana, most fagging day, only got to our ground about 4 o'clock in the afternoon.

March 17th.—Marched nine miles to — (?).

March 18th.—Marched eight miles to — (?), a fine country; for want of carriage the bullocks giving up we are obliged to destroy a great quantity of ammunition and shot, the officers are called on to give what assistance they can, and a great many of them stepped forward, we are most annoyed with the coolies, the roads are all broken up and the water very bad, our bazaar not so well supplied, and everything very dear.

March 19th.—Ordered to march, but afterwards countermanded; no forage to be had, all destroyed by the enemy.

March 20th.—Marched ten miles to Anavally.

*(To be continued.)*

## Correspondence.

A UNIQUE GRAVESTONE.

On page 141 of No. 19 of the IRON DUKE there appeared an epitaph of Colonel Richardson under



the title of "A Unique Gravestone." Lt.-Col. J. H. Leslie, Hon. Editor of the "Journal of the Society for Army Historical Research," writes of it as follows:—

"This 'unique' gravestone is full of mistakes, and is very badly composed. Unfortunately there is no law to prevent a person putting whatever he or she thinks fit on a tombstone inscription.

"Jhenab should, of course, be Chenab. Ferozeshah is spelled wrongly. With all the different ways of spelling it, it never ended with a 'M.' Sadoolapore and Chillianwala were two separate battles (3.12.48 and 13.1.49).

"Richardson's war services were with the 9th and 61st. He only joined the 76th, from half-pay in 1867, and became Lt.-Colonel in October, 1876, retiring in November, 1877. Most people would judge from the inscription that he had spent all his service in the 76th.

"It states that he received the 1848-9 campaign medal with two clasps. It would be interesting to know which the two were. No clasp was awarded for Ramnugger or Sadulapore. As a piece of so-called history, it is about as bad as it could be, and does not deserve a place in the IRON DUKE. 'Late Colonel commanding H.M. 76th Foot' will take a lot of explaining away in 100 years' time. Richardson retired on Nov. 11th, 1877, with the honorary rank of Colonel. But why 'H.M.'?

"I wonder where his medals are?"

In a later letter Colonel Leslie forwards a communication from the War Office in reply to his enquiries about the two clasps to the medal 1848-9 campaign, which states that Lt. C. R. Richardson of the 61st Regiment of Foot is shown on the medal roll of that regiment as having been awarded the Punjab Medal 1848-9, with clasp "Chillianwala." Colonel Leslie's comment is: "I think the enclosed disposes of the two clasps of Richardson, one can only imagine that the author of the tombstone inscription made a mistake, which is a pity. Such things are done, of course, without reference to a regiment, and cannot be stopped, but people often say that 'it is on his tombstone and therefore it must be right.'"

In addition to the errors of spelling pointed out in Colonel Leslie's letter, the following mistakes occurred:—"Chillanwallah" should have read "Chillianwallah," and the words "In pursuit of the Afghans in the Khyber Pass" should have read, "In pursuit of the Afghans to the Khyber Pass." These errors do not appear on the gravestone and were due to our misreading Major Seton's letter. We would ask correspondents to be so kind as to print all names of places in capital letters, so as to enable us to avoid such errors.

## Thoughts on Sport.

I HAVE been trying to get leave from the Editor to stop "thinking," but once one has taken on an unpaid job, even if it is only thinking, it seems hard to get out of it—not so with jobs that are well paid; these, however, also differ in that they are few and far between, and hard to obtain, whilst unpaid jobs seem to be as numerous as the pebbles on the beach and as easy to pick up.

The surprise packet of this year's cricket season has been the New Zealand team; as I mentioned in No. 19, either our authorities or theirs or both must have had a poor opinion of the touring team, seeing that only one test match was arranged, and that of only three days' duration. The New Zealand team have from the very commencement of their tour proved themselves to be a very strong combination, certainly worthy of more than a single three day Test Match, and after the great fight in the match at Lord's the authorities very sensibly arranged two more, although, unfortunately, it was impossible to make either of them into more than a three days match.

It was a curious fact that whilst our selection committee decided that some minor leg injury made it impossible to play Sutcliffe against the New Zealanders in this match, his county thought otherwise, and he made over 200; it looks almost like carrying "safety first" a bit too far! Just at this time Sutcliffe couldn't help making centuries, and it was during one of the later ones that feeling this same strain, he was allowed to have a man to run for him; now the rule runs, "a substitute shall be allowed to field or run between the wickets for any player who may, during the match, be incapacitated from illness or injury"; and to my mind it seems very doubtful whether he or his captain should have claimed this indulgence in the circumstances, it is an awkward thing for the opposing skipper to refuse, even if he doesn't think the rule was intended to cover the case of a man who started the game knowing that he was not really fit. Possibly this very rule influenced the test selectors when they decided not to play Sutcliffe. I remember at school there was a boy who had a permanent injury to one leg which made him very slow between the wickets, losing perhaps almost fifty per cent. of the runs that might have been scored during



the time he was in. As long as he only played in college games, including house cup ties, he was always allowed a man to run for him, which meant that instead of his leg being at handicap to himself or his side, so far as batting was concerned, it was in a long innings an advantage. As soon as he was played for the college, or anyway very soon after, he always ran for himself. I do not remember whether one of the captains of a visiting team pointed out that he was not entitled to a substitute to run for him, or whether our people realised the fact and acted on their own. He was also a good bowler, and so little did he allow his almost useless leg to interfere with his cricket, that he later on played for one of the leading counties.

I really don't know who actually selects the "selectors," but they've made a clean sweep of the old lot, and have chosen an entirely new selection committee; anyway, I hope the new lot won't fall into what I must plainly call the error of their predecessors, of changing captains in the middle of a series of tests. It wants very strong reasons to justify this course, which as far as I know, were not present in the two cases I have in mind; apart from it being a nasty slight to one who must be a man of parts to have been given the position, it is very awkward for the new skipper, and more than likely thoroughly to upset the team.

An unusual incident arose in a county match the other day, a batsman was beaten by a ball which hit the wicket, but failed to remove either of the bails from the top of the wicket; the umpire, however, after examining the wicket, ruled that the batsman had been bowled, and back to the pavilion he had to go. The bail had been shifted from its original position, and according to a ruling given by the M.C.C. this was held to fall within the meaning of Rule 20, which reads "The wicket shall be held to be 'down' when either of the bails is struck off." I made enquiries on the subject and find that the words of Rule 20 have not been changed, but the shifting of a bail has been ruled to mean that it has been "struck off"—surely a curious reading! The incident occurred when the wider and higher and therefore heavier wickets were being used.

The South African Rugby team are coming over with a great reputation and from all reports should give a good account of themselves. I saw a welcome paragraph in a daily paper last month (July) headed "Revision of the Rugby Football Rules, abolishing near-foot hooking"; it stated that a sub-committee of the four Home Unions had been appointed by the Rugby Football Board to formulate changes in the rules for the improvement of the game. It then went on to say that the recommendations of the sub-committee were numerous, most of them minor verbal improvements, but two in particular of outstanding importance, viz., dealing with illegal hooking and the putting of the ball into the scrum. If the sub-committee can formulate satisfactory rules dealing with these two points, the thanks of, anyway, all spectators will be theirs.

I cannot close these "thoughts" without placing on record the deep sorrow of the writer in the loss to the rugger world in general and the Regiment in particular of that great rugger player and sportsman, "Horsey" Browne.

OLD STAGER.

## Obituary.

**BROWNE.**—On May 23rd, 1931, at Aldershot, William Fraser "Horsey" Browne, 1st Bn. Duke of Wellington's Regiment, son of the Rev. John Browne, St. Anne's, Newtonforbes, Co. Longford, aged 28. The following appreciation appeared in the *Times*:—

We regret to announce the death of W. F. Browne, the Irish international rugby football player. He had been ill for about a year and was absent on leave from his Regiment, the 1st Bn. The Duke of Wellington's, for about ten months. A fortnight ago he was thought to be much better and returned for light duty. He seemed to be getting on nicely, but about five days ago he had a relapse and died on Saturday at Aldershot.

William Fraser Browne, who was 28 years of age, was the son of the Rev. John Browne, of St. Anne's, Newtonforbes, Co. Longford. He was commissioned to The Duke of Wellington's Regiment direct



from Sandhurst on the last day of January, 1926. Even before then he had become well known as a rugby football forward. He had played frequently for the Harlequins and he was in the Irish team which played England, Scotland, and Wales in 1925. In the following year he played only against Scotland and Wales, for injuries kept him out of the English match, but he played in all the international matches in 1927 and one in 1928. He was also a regular member of the Army team when he was fit and well.

Browne was a remarkable forward. He was a small and light man for an international scrummage. Yet for all that he was a great worker and almost tireless. Playing generally in the back row of the scrummage, he would do his full share of the shoving, and be up and away as soon as the ball was out and follow it wherever it went. There seemed to be no end to what he could and would do. He was a hard man to stop when he had the ball, for he went with tremendous force, and his energy and enthusiasm often carried him through when bigger and heavier men would fail. He was also a hard and determined tackler. He never failed to get his man and bring him down, and once Browne had made a tackle there was no wriggling out of it or getting the ball away. He was a great man in a side as well, for his energy and ceaselessness were infectious, and were soon imparted to others. Often before his day it would be remarked that an Irish pack would play with great zeal and enthusiasm and rush their opponents all over the place till the last quarter of an hour of the game. Then they would fade out completely. When Browne came to lead them there was no slacking off or collapse near the end. They went at it hammer and tongs all the way through. When he played in his first international match at Twickenham in 1925 he was soon picked out by every one as the man of the day. He was here, there, and everywhere. It was a wet, dirty day, and his shorts were soon all black as mud. It was largely through him that Ireland drew for the second time at Twickenham. A year later in Scotland he played another great game, and Ireland won their first match at Murrayfield. It was again a wet, dirty day, with ceaseless rain. Browne led his forwards magnificently. Just near the end there had been no scoring. Browne came into collision with H. Waddell, the Scottish half-back. Waddell was carried off the field. Browne, on his hands and knees for a time, made his way slowly over to the scrummage in the far corner, and from it Ireland got the winning try.

Browne was a great inspiration to a team on the field and a terror to the other side. Off the field he was a man of great charm. He was known everywhere as "Horsey." In his Regiment he will be much missed. He had made himself deservedly popular with every one there. He did much while he played for rugby football in the Regiment and for other games, and it was largely through his inspiration while he played and his advice and encouragement when he had retired that the Regiment did so well at the game in recent years.

A further appreciation appears on page 159 under 1st Battalion news, and a portrait and two caricatures of Lt. Browne are reproduced opposite pages 212 and 213.

**BRUNKER.**—On June 28th, at Trentham House, Camberley, Colonel James Robert Brunker, beloved husband of Ida K. Brunker, and son of the late Lt.-Col. H. M. G. Brunker (The Cameronians), aged 53. Colonel Brunker joined the 2nd Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment on May 4th, 1898. He transferred to the Indian Supply and Transport Corps as a captain in May, 1907.

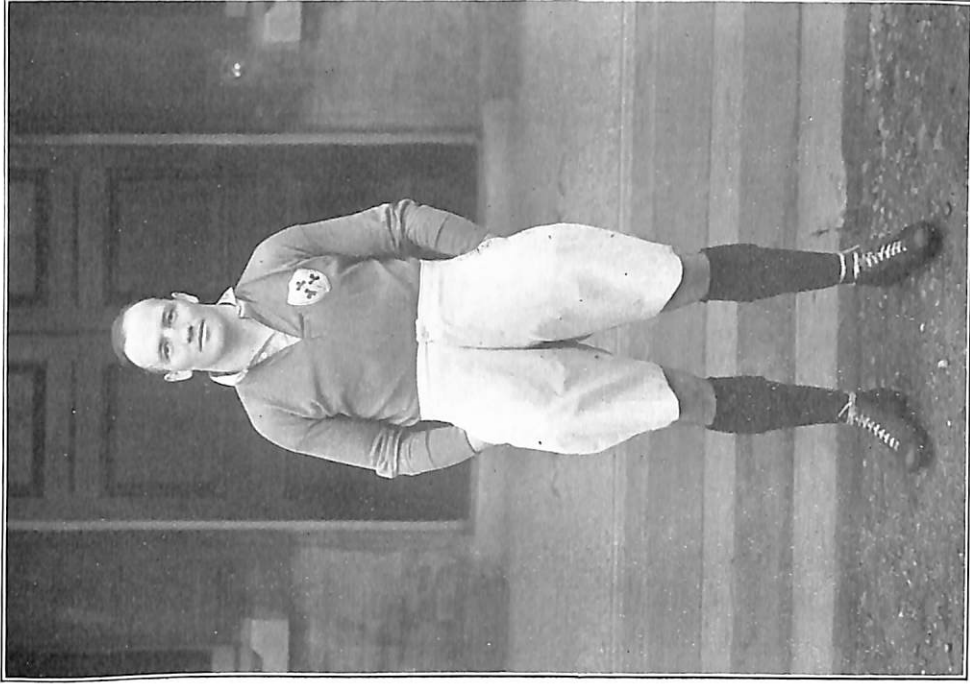
**DUKE.**—On August 13th, 1931, at Gwynfa, Cheltenham, Lt.-Col. John Charles Duke, *p.s.c.*, late The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, aged 82. Colonel Duke joined the 33rd Regiment as an ensign on Sept. 23rd, 1871. From November, 1889, to February, 1893, he was D.A.A.G. Cyprus, and he served in the same capacity in the Dublin District from July, 1898, to February, 1899, retiring on Feb. 22nd, 1899.

**EDWARDS.**—On August 4th, 1931, at his residence, 109 Selwyn Street, Hillstown, Chesterfield, in his 71st year, Mr. Richard Edwards, late of the 33rd and 76th Regiments. Mr. Edwards enlisted in the 76th Regiment on Jan. 2nd, 1880, was posted to the 33rd Regiment on Jan. 7th, 1881, and was transferred to the Army Reserve on Feb. 10th, 1886. He was one of our O.C.A. pensioners.

**FLEMING.**—On August 4th, 1931, at Farnborough, Captain Guy Thomas Fleming, 1st Bn. The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, son of Major F. Fleming, of Tunbridge Wells, aged 39. An appreciation appears on page 158 under 1st Battalion news, and a portrait of Captain Fleming opposite page 212.

**MORTLOCK.**—On July 4th, 1931, at Armley, Mr. George Mortlock, beloved husband of Mary Jane Mortlock, aged 75. Mr. Mortlock joined the 33rd on May 19th, 1873, and was discharged to pension on May 19th, 1894. He served in India with the 33rd from 1873 to the time they came home in 1889. He was in possession of the medal for long service and good conduct. He joined the Corps of Commissionaires immediately on discharge to pension and has been a member from that time to the date of his death.





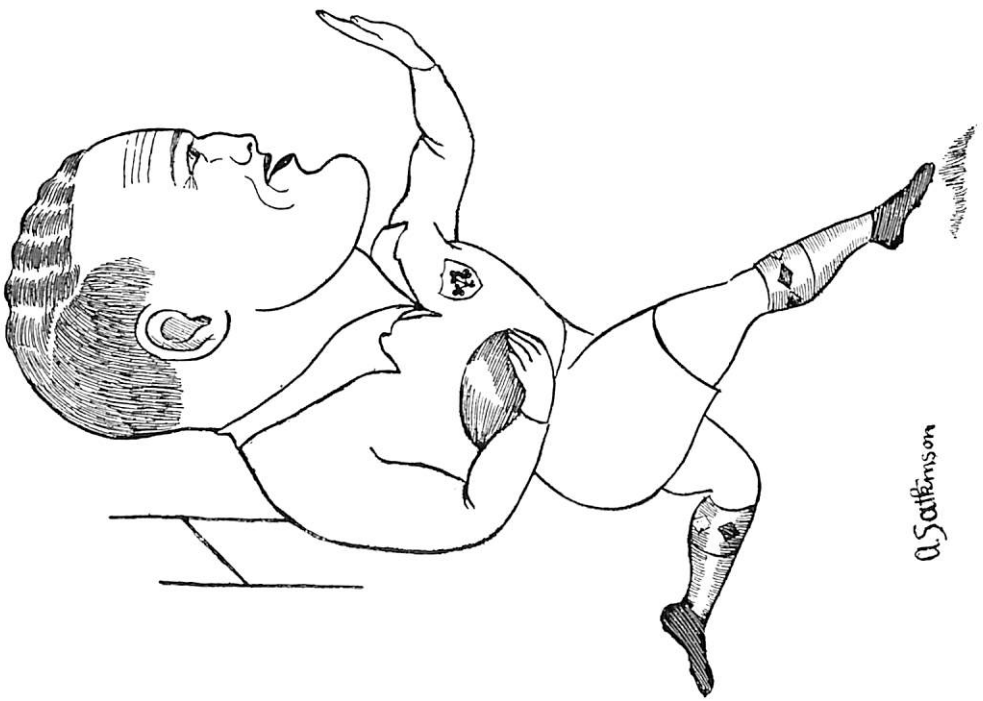
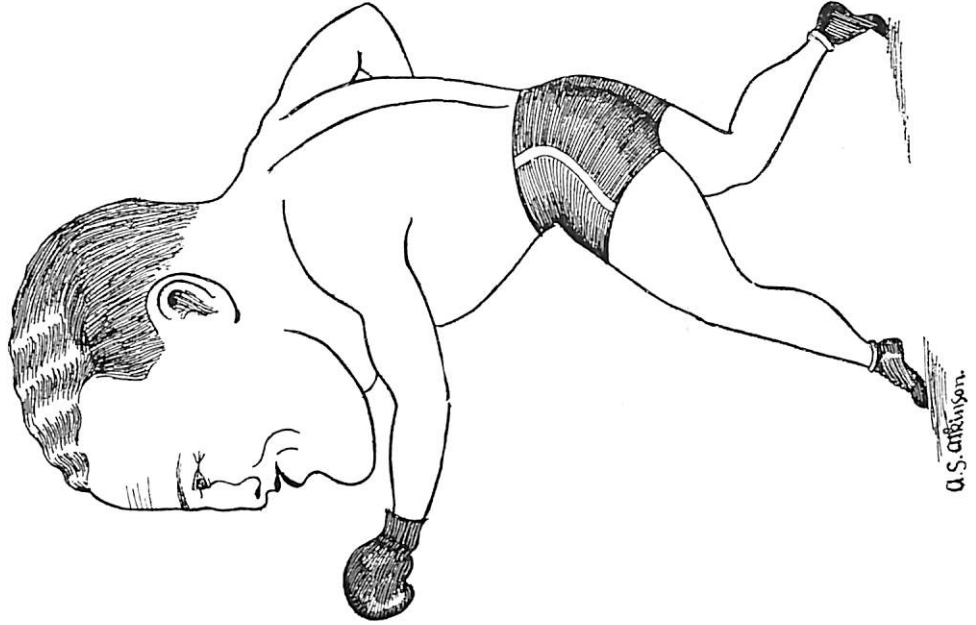
The late Lieutenant W. F. BROWNE.



The late Captain G. T. FLEMING.



"HORSEY" BROWNE.





Captain Charles Oliver writes :—I am very sorry Mortlock has gone. He was a private soldier with about four good conduct badges when I joined, and was what we young soldiers considered a model of what a soldier ought to be. During most of his service he was an officer's servant. As a Commissionaire he had been employed by the Leeds Library for about 25 years, and only retired on account of his health. The committee of the Leeds Library gave him an allowance of £1 per week up to the time of his death.

NEILL.—On August 2nd, 1931, at the York County Hospital, from heart failure, sixteen days after a serious operation, in his 71st year, Mr. Daniel Neill, late Bandmaster of the 1st Bn. The Duke of Wellington's Regiment. Mr. Neill enlisted in The King's Liverpool Regiment on Dec. 26th, 1874, and was posted to the 1st Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment as Bandmaster in 1895. He was discharged to pension in 1912. He was appointed Bandmaster of the York Boys' Industrial School in 1913 and remained with that band till 1922, when he became a member of the orchestra of the Theatre Royal, York. He retired in 1929. He was very popular both during his military career of 38 years and afterwards in civil life. He had many friends and was one of those of whom it might be truly said "He had no enemies."

TRIPP.—On June 7th, 1931, at Oving, near Chichester, Flora Maye, eldest daughter of Col. A. C. MacLeod, late I.M.S., widow of Lt.-Col. John Henry Tripp, late 76th Regiment, in her 80th year. The late Lt.-Col. Tripp joined the 76th Regiment in 1854 from the 25th Foot and retired in 1880.

TUNSTILL.—On July 7th, 1931, suddenly, at Moat Hall, Ouseburn, Captain Harry Gilbert Tunstill, late 10th Bn. The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, dearly loved husband of Geraldine Margaret Tunstill.

The following appreciation has been sent us by a correspondent :—In the last week of September, 1914, there marched into the barrack square at Halifax a very useful-looking party of recruits, 100 strong, already told off into squads and each man with a greatcoat and blanket. It was a fine sight. These men had been enlisted in the Settle District by Harry Gilbert Tunstill, who was living at Otterburn and was County Councillor for the Settle District. In this good work of recruiting he was ably seconded by his wife. He not only got 100 recruits, but he himself enlisted with them. When, a few days later the party went with a strong draft to the 10th Battalion at Frensham, the conducting officer told Col. Crawford of Tunstill's work, and he promised him a stripe there and then. From that it was no long time before he got his commission and eventually he became captain. He went out to France with the 10th and served with it till some time in 1916, being twice mentioned in despatches. He subsequently served with the 11th and 3rd Battalions.

Captain Tunstill, who was born on August 3rd, 1881, was educated at Charterhouse and for a time acted as land agent to his father. Since the War he had been living at Moat Hall, Ouseburn, Yorks, and had identified himself closely with the life of the district. His sudden death on July 7th was a painful shock to many friends and there was a very representative attendance at the funeral. Captain Tunstill was a keen sportsman, a brilliant shot and an enthusiastic angler.

## Reviews.

BY GUESS AND BY GOD. By William Guy Carr. (Hutchinson & Co., Ltd. Price 10/6.)—To the average person outside naval circles the work of our submarines in the Great War was hardly known, except for such outstanding incidents as Nasmith's exploits at the Dardanelles and Sandford's blowing up of the viaduct at Zeebrugge. The greater part of their work was shrouded in secrecy. So secret were their movements that in the later stages of the war, when it was the rule to "shoot at sight" on viewing a submarine, they had to hide from friends as well as foes.

The author has crowded into his pages a wonderful variety of thrilling episodes; some tragic, such as the account of the dastardly firing by a German destroyer on the submarine E.13, when she was stranded and helpless on the Danish coast, an act of sheer hatred and against all the rules of civilised warfare; some comic, as in the reply of a sailor who had misunderstood an order and had offered an



explanation only to be brusquely told to go to hell. "His voice, weighted with grave courtesy, came up the pipe: 'Do you think I would be here, Sir, if I knew the way?'"—all of them full of the extraordinary courage and self-control under trials and dangers almost unrealizable by landsmen. Apart from the dangers of navigating in the dark, with none of the aids that surface ships have, there were discomforts to be borne as part of the everyday experience of their crews. The terrible atmosphere of foul air after a few hours' submergence, when the air could be tasted, and all appetite for food was lost, and severe headache often accompanied these trials; the cramped conditions of accommodation in a vessel that was cold in winter and stifling in summer; and spells of nausea in bad weather, when "the submarine would roll through an arc of 50 to 60 degrees in a matter of a few seconds with a quick corkscrew motion that upset the strongest stomachs."

In an introductory note the author explains the title of the book as being a phrase coined during the war by navigating officers of British submarines to describe the manner of their navigating. The early chapters deal with the exploits of such officers as Boyle, Horton, Holbrook, Hughes and Nasmith in the Dardanelles, and here we may mention that those officers who attended the Regimental dinner at the Army and Navy Club last May had the privilege of meeting Capt. Boyle, V.C., who, now commanding H.M.S. *Iron Duke*, was a guest of the Regiment that evening. Later chapters describe the doings of the submarines sent to the Baltic, in which the names of Horton and Cromie figure with such renown. The last portion of the book recounts episodes of the later stages of the war, when the deadly depth charge had rendered the lives of submarines more precarious than ever, and made impossible many such exploits as resourceful commanders had carried out earlier in the war.

Here is a book that is not only a record of deeds that leave an imperishable name in the annals of naval history, but is one that cannot fail to quicken the pulse of the most hardened reader of "thrillers."

EDITOR.

MY SOUTH SEA ISLAND. By Eric Muspratt. (Hopkinson, 7/6.) DREAM ISLAND; A RECORD OF THE SIMPLE LIFE. By R. M. Lockley. With sketches by D. Lockley. (Witherby, 8/6.)—Here are two books about life on an island, both by young men, both full of adventure and the joy of battling against and overcoming difficulties, but otherwise in striking contrast to each other.

Mr. Muspratt's is the story of his six months as the only white man in charge of a cocoa-nut plantation in one of the Solomon Islands. It was a good life; giving interesting work, men to command, surroundings of marvellous beauty, and complete freedom from the petty restraints and obligations of civilization. But the price was a fever which nearly killed him, and did rob him of all his carefully-built-up strength. He must have been a magnificent specimen of a young man when he went to San Cristobal, and he left it a mere skeleton—but he had gained what he chiefly desired, experience. He seems to have had an "experiencing temperament." Everything that happened to him—loss of illusions, familiarity with brutality and violence, and a more than nodding acquaintance with death—all served to deepen and enrich his philosophy. And as he writes it down with frankness and sincerity, the result is an uncommon and very readable book.

Mr. Lockley's island is as far removed from the tropical beauty of San Cristobal as it is possible to imagine; being in fact the treeless, windswept island of Skokholm, at a distance of an hour's steady sailing from the coast of Pembroke. Here he lives the simple life in company with his wife, and as we have since gathered from an article in "The Countryman," his daughter Ann, now aged a little over one. They keep goats and sheep and cultivate their garden; fish for lobsters, and trap rabbits to obtain an income; and in summer cruise about the islands in their boat the "Storm Petrel," and study the birds, of which there is an immense variety. Bird-watching is their hobby, and Mr. Lockley has some amusing chapters on the life-history and habits of the shearwaters and puffins which share the burrows of the rabbits with their rightful owners.

The island had been uninhabited, except for the lighthouse-keepers, for many years when "young Lockley" sold up his poultry-farm on the mainland and rented the ruined farm-house. This he repaired for the most part with his own hands, and nearly all the material, except the lime, was produced on the island. Much of the timber came from the wreck of an old wooden schooner which, with incredible luck, drifted on to the island, became his fair prize, and brought him, amongst other things, enough coal to last eight years. The sea was always throwing up boxes and cases and every sort of treasure, just as it did for Robinson Crusoe. The comparison is obvious, but inevitable; for the book has the same fascination as Defoe's masterpiece.

"MIDDLEBROW."

THE JOURNAL OF THE ROYAL UNITED SERVICES INSTITUTE, No. 502, May, 1931.—This is a centenary number. The opening article is an account of the Royal United Services Institute during its 100 years of life. The frontispiece is from an old print of the Naval and Military Library and Museum in 1831, which was the original home of the Institution, and was situated in what was then called Whitehall Yard, and which occupied part of the site now occupied by the present War Office. Captain Altham, R.N., the author of the article, says, "The original committee formulated certain principles which are adhered to both in the letter and in the spirit to this day. 'The United Service Museum,' it was decreed, 'is intended to be strictly a scientific and professional society, not a club. Neither politics, gambling, eating nor drinking enter into its design, from which the two former are absolutely excluded on principle, the latter as interfering with the established objects of the United Service Clubs.'



The Duke of Wellington was its first President, retaining office until his death in 1852. The next article by Mr. Edward Fraser deals with the Banqueting House of Whitehall Place, in which the Museum of the R.U.S.I. has been housed for the past 36 years. Then follow articles on A Hundred Years of the Navy, of the Army and of Service Aviation. This completes the special centenary part of the number, and is followed by many articles of general service interest.

No. 503, August, 1931, contains an interesting, if provocative, lecture on "Economic Pressure on Continental Victories," delivered by Capt. B. H. Liddell Hart, which met with a great deal of criticism and opposition from some of his audience in the discussion that took place after it. Among other articles of interest are "The Foundations of the Indian Army," by Col. E. B. Maunsell; "The Disorders in Burmah," by Capt. A. G. Fuller; an illustrated article, "The Shako," by Brevet-Major H. Fitz M. Stacke; "The Territorial Adjutant and his Work," by Capt. G. G. R. Williams; and "The Training of the Army Officer," by Capt. H. E. Madge.

THE JOURNAL OF THE SOCIETY FOR ARMY HISTORICAL RESEARCH, July, 1931.—The "Diary and Letters of Lt. A. M. Lang" are continued in this number, and deal with the advance from Cawnpore to Lucknow and the Second Relief of the latter place. Other articles include one on the "History of the Epaulet." Enclosed as part of this number, but with a stiff cover on which is emblazoned the badge of the society in colours, is an illustrated souvenir of the festival banquet of the society, held at the Armoury House of the Honourable Artillery Company in London on July 14th, 1930. H.R.H. the Duke of Connaught presided and the banquet was attended by 50 members of the society.

THE IMPERIAL CLUB MAGAZINE, No. 6, Summer, 1931.—This journal of the N.A.A.F.I. contains a number of interesting articles in addition to the usual features of news from its many stations at home and abroad. It is profusely illustrated.

A CENTURY OF PROGRESS, 1831 to 1931.—We have to thank Messrs. Cadbury Bros., Ltd., for this very interesting booklet giving a review of the work of this well-known firm during a hundred years of progress. The factory at Bournville now employs some nine thousand workers, it is surrounded by lawns and gardens and airy workrooms and scrupulous cleanliness are examples of what an enlightened organisation can do for its employees. The booklet is very well got up; printed on art paper and contains excellent illustrations both coloured and black and white, and can be obtained from the Publication Department, Bournville, at the cost of 1/-, post free.

EDITOR.

## Notices.

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

With reference to the letter under the above heading which appeared on page 142 of No. 19 (June) of the IRON DUKE, in which The War Office asked for the addresses of, or any information regarding, relatives of the late Colonel Dunn, no information has so far been received. We should be glad if any of our readers who have any information on the subject will send it as early as possible to The Editor, THE IRON DUKE.

## Our Contemporaries.

We have to acknowledge with thanks the following regimental journals:—*The Covenanter* (May, July), *The Tiger & Sphinx* (May, July), *The Dragon* (May, June, July, August), *The Snapper* (May, June, July, August), *The Bugle* (May, June, July, August), *The London Scottish Regimental Gazette* (May, June, July, August), *The Hampshire Regimental Journal* (May, June, July), *The St. George's Gazette* (May, June, July), *The Tiger & Rose* (May, June, July, August), *The Light Bob* (July), *The Suffolk Regimental Gazette* (August), *The Antelope* (July), *The Queen's Own Gazette* (May, June, July, August), *Ca-Ira* (June), *The Lion and the Rose* (May), *The Sapper* (May, June, July, August), *The Royal Army Ordnance Corps Gazette* (May, June, July, August), *Links* (May), *The K.S.L.I. Regimental Gazette* (June, August), *The East Lancashire Regimental Gazette* (May, August), *The Essex Regimental Gazette* (June). Also *Our Empire* (May, June, July, August), *The Journal of the Society of Army Historical Research* (July), *The Imperial War Museum 14th Annual Report, 1930-31*.



# ARMY LIST, September, 1931.

## RESERVE OF OFFICERS.

### REGULAR ARMY.

#### THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENT.

Class I.	
<i>Major.</i>	
§ Bennett, J.	1/8/19
<i>Captains.</i>	
§ Oliphant, G. W.	4/9/15
§ Sleigh, G. P.	15/5/20
§ Hazell, A. J.	8/6/21
§ Scott, J. W.	23/3/29
<i>Lieutenants.</i>	
§ Rhodes, J. F.	1/7/17
§ Pullan, J.	7/10/17
§ Hands, H. M.	27/4/18
§ Skinner, W. W.	18/10/22
§ Rhodes, S. W.	30/10/22
§ Haslock, C. I. E.	24/12/22
§ White, C. G. E.	4/12/29
<i>Quarter-Master.</i>	
§ Shepherd, C., M.B.E., D.C.M., capt.	6/7/17
Class II.	
<i>Lt.-Colonels.</i>	
§ Wannell, G. E., D.S.O.	2/2/18
§ Barton, B. J., D.S.O.	26/6/19
§ Liddell, E. M., O.B.E.	16/12/19
§ Burnand, N. G., D.S.O.	15/9/20
§ Tidmarsh, R. M.	8/5/22
§ Herapath, L., C.B.E.	11/9/22
§ Wellesley, F. H. B.	13/6/26
§ Cholmley, R. S., D.S.O.	20/9/27
<i>Majors.</i>	
§ Fairbairn, D. A., O.B.E.	8/5/16
§ Bate, W. T. McG.	18/1/17
§ Bathurst, C., M.C.	18/7/19
§ Gillam, T. H. J.	8/11/19
§ Haddon, A. W.	21/12/19
§ Woodfield, A. W.	21/3/21
§ Boutflower, E. C., O.B.E.	1/1/23
§ Pridham, C. H. B.	3/2/24
§ Keet, H. G., D.S.O., M.C.	4/12/26
§ Mulholland, P. D., M.C.	24/11/27
<i>Captains.</i>	
§ Peake, F. G., C.B.E., c.o.	19/4/15
§ Suydam, H. C.	6/4/16
§ Stirling, P. D., O.B.E., M.C. (S.C.)	23/3/17
§ Lepper, J. G.	1/7/17
§ Skelton, C., M.C.	24/7/19
§ Hutton, T., M.C.	29/11/19
§ Hill, F. H., M.C.	29/5/20
§ Laughton, F. S.	30/5/20
§ Smith, A. G., M.B.E., M.C.	28/11/20
§ Stilling, N. A.	20/8/21
§ Moore, J. H.	7/1/22
§ Williams, O. G.	4/7/22
§ Cooke, J., D.S.O., M.C.	7/7/22
§ Hetherton, B.	6/10/22

#### Lieutenants.

§ Baker, W. G.	10/6/15
§ Sampson, H. S.	10/6/15
§ Bradford, J. E. S. P., M.C.	1/7/17
§ Whitaker, B. J. G., c.o.	4/11/17
§ Field, A. V.	28/7/18
§ Colson, J. F., M.C., M.M.	26/8/18
§ Mallett, J. A., M.M.	27/8/19
§ Ibbetson, N. R.	27/8/19
§ Harpley, G. W. M.	23/11/19
§ Swithinbank, T. G.	16/3/20
§ Hawson, T.	28/12/20
§ Allen, V. W.	21/9/21
§ Chapman, F., M.C.	18/11/21
§ Prynce, A. L.	7/10/22
§ Barker, W., M.M.	9/11/22
§ Atkins, F.	16/11/22
§ Shaw, R. R.	28/11/22
<i>2nd Lieutenants.</i>	
§ Capon, E. G.	4/2/18
§ Turner, A.	11/9/18
§ Willey, W.	19/7/20
§ Gleadow, F., M.C.	18/1/21
<i>Quarter-Master.</i>	
§ Looney, D., M.B.E., capt.	9/1/15

### TERRITORIAL ARMY.

#### THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENT.

4th Battalion.	
Class I.	
<i>Lt.-Colonel.</i>	
§ Mowat, A. L., D.S.O., M.C.	31/8/20
<i>Majors.</i>	
§ Learoyd, E. P., T.D.	1/5/20
§ Learoyd, G. W. I.	4/3/21
<i>Captains.</i>	
§ Benson, G. W.	27/6/16
§ Blakey, E. V., M.C.	1/5/20
§ Tetlow, J. L., M.C.	31/8/20
§ Taylor, J.	1/9/20
§ Kenyon, W.	20/12/21
§ Park, I.	23/7/24
§ Whillans, D.	26/9/24
§ Slater, J. McD.	7/3/29
<i>Lieutenants.</i>	
§ Hirst, R. S.	14/10/23
§ Lewis, D. H.	10/1/25
§ Lumb, F. H.	23/7/29
Class II.	
<i>Captains.</i>	
§ Kelsall, F. H.	9/11/17
§ Bales, P. G., M.C.	4/9/20
§ Pepperell, W.	1/6/25
<i>Lieutenants.</i>	
§ Flatow, E. W.	1/6/16
§ Hirst, W. L.	1/7/17
§ Smalley, A. G.	7/12/17
§ Hyland, J. L.	30/7/19
§ Hardy, C.	26/12/19
<i>Quarter-Masters.</i>	
§ Evans, H. S., lt.	17/5/22
§ Shorthouse, W., lt.	1/2/26
5th Battalion.	
Class I.	
<i>Major.</i>	
§ Sharpe, G. L., D.S.O.	15/1/21
<i>Captains.</i>	
§ Sykes, F. A.	1/6/16
§ Liddell, J. L.	1/12/17
§ Butterworth, E.	18/9/24
<i>Lieutenant.</i>	
§ Walker, E. N.	2/7/27
Class II.	
<i>Lt.-Colonel.</i>	
§ Brierly, S. C., D.S.O., T.D.	17/2/24
bt. col.	17/2/28
<i>Captains.</i>	
§ Goodall, T., D.S.O., M.C.	6/5/17
§ Williams, C. A. W.	2/9/20
<i>Lieutenants.</i>	
§ Black, D., M.C., D.C.M.	1/7/17
§ Trickett, J. S.	1/7/17
§ Darwent, G. T.	1/9/18
§ Appleby, G. H.	1/5/19

#### 6th Battalion.

Class I.	
<i>Lt.-Colonel.</i>	
§ Chaffers, N. B., M.C., T.D.	16/2/25
t.a.	16/2/25
bt. col.	16/2/29
<i>Major.</i>	
§ Dixon, H.	3/7/20
<i>Captains.</i>	
§ Walker, J. R.	14/6/17
§ Baldick, G. S.	24/8/21
§ Naylor, K. W.	16/2/25
<i>Lieutenants.</i>	
§ Walker, H. A., M.C.	26/10/18
§ Morris, A. E. N.	1/3/19
§ Wells, H.	1/3/19
§ Sellers, H. M.	11/6/29
Class II.	
<i>Major.</i>	
§ Wright, T. K., M.B.E., T.D.	1/6/16
<i>Captains.</i>	
§ Geldard, N., D.S.O., M.C.	30/11/16
§ Somervell, A., M.C.	14/6/17
§ Mallinson, H.	1/9/21
§ Clegg, A. H.	1/9/21
<i>Lieutenants.</i>	
§ Smith, A. P., M.C.	1/7/17
§ Pakenham-Walsh, P. N.	1/7/17
§ Cole, E. C.	1/7/17
§ Clapham, N. G.	1/7/17
§ Dixon, E.	1/7/17
§ Lister, J. H.	19/6/18
§ Hoyle, C. G., M.C.	1/5/19
§ Borwell, T.	18/6/19
§ Robertshaw, F.	30/7/19
§ Turnbull, W.	3/2/21
§ Duckett, T.	18/5/27
7th Battalion.	
Class I.	
<i>Captains.</i>	
§ Ramsden, J. W. A.	1/6/16
§ Pogson, W. C.	26/9/17
§ Barber, H.	1/1/18
§ Lawton, J. H.	2/9/20
§ Netherwood, H. S., M.C.	12/7/21
§ Hayes, F.	18/11/21
§ Taylor, E. W.	26/7/24
§ Blakeley, R.	25/2/25
<i>Lieutenants.</i>	
§ De Maine, H. C., M.C.	30/7/19
§ Swann, T. H.	23/9/23
§ Crossely, W. D.	14/5/25
§ Walker, G. S.	18/11/26
Class II.	
<i>Captains.</i>	
§ Lockwood, C. H.	11/1/16
§ Wormald, S. C.	18/8/17
§ MacKenzie, K. B., M.C.	20/11/17
§ Lawton, C., M.C.	2/9/20
§ Sykes, N.	22/3/21
<i>Lieutenants.</i>	
§ Charlesworth, J. H.	1/6/16
§ Bailey, G. S.	14/1/18
§ Brierley, J. I.	1/9/18
§ Cowie, J.	1/2/19
§ Carter, H. W., M.C.	26/3/19
§ Chadderton, T.	8/11/28



DEKKO!


DEKKO!

**THE IRON DUKE**  
**THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S**  
**REGIMENTAL MAGAZINE**

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\* \* JUNE \* \*

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