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THE IRON DUKE

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

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REGIMENTAL MAGAZINE
of
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THE IRON DUKE

EDITORIAL.

NINETEEN THIRTY-ONE, a depressing year both from the national and meteorological point of view, momentarily illumined for the Regiment by the 1st Battalion's success in winning the Army Rugby Cup, has gone, and national economy lays a heavy hand on the Army, which, as usual, takes its full share of trouble without grousing. Apart from personal deprivations, the heaviest blow perhaps falls on the Territorial Battalions, who have to forego their camp this year.

The 1st Battalion Rugby and Association football teams have both made a good start in the two Army cups, and we wish them all success in their coming matches. The 2nd Battalion have moved from Ahmednagar to Kamptee, where we hope they will continue their successes in sport.

Two new Honorary Colonels have been appointed since our last issue: Brig.-Gen. R. E. Sugden, C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O., T.D., to the 4th Battalion, in succession to the late Lord Savile, and Colonel R. L. Adlercron, C.M.G., D.S.O., to the 6th Battalion, in succession to Colonel T. Birkbeck, who has retired.

Our frontispiece in this number is a coloured drawing from photograph of the Victoria Cross, illustrating the article on Medals and Decorations for Distinguished War Service by Brig.-Gen. P. A. Turner. We have to thank Messrs. Hancocks & Co., jewellers, of Sackville Street, who are, we believe, the sole makers of the Victoria Cross, for their kindness in having the photograph taken for us.

The Ladies' tea and annual dinner of the Officers' Dinner Club will be held on Friday, May 20th, 1932.

In this number we are starting a new feature under the heading of "Our Celebrities," to which the 1st Battalion have contributed. The 2nd Battalion, owing to the short notice given them, were unable to send one for this number, but we hope to have contributions from both Battalions in future.

We would like to take this opportunity of thanking Mr. J. W. Paling, hon. secretary of the Old Comrades' Association, for the great help he has given us in the past with information about ex-members of the Regiment. Many details of both Personalia and Obituary columns have been supplied by him, entailing a great deal of work and trouble for him.

We would also like to thank all those who so kindly sent good wishes for Christmas and the New Year to the Editor and the Treasurer and Business Manager.

We conclude with a short story, for permission to reprint which (slightly altered for our own use) we are indebted to the Editor of "The Tiger and Sphinx," the regimental magazine of The Gordon Highlanders. The moral is italicized in case anyone has difficulty in seeing the point:—

SHORT STORY.

A gentleman was walking through a wooded park in a somewhat lonely district, early one morning, when it started to rain. He took shelter beneath a tree, but the gentle rain became a torrent and soon his shelter became useless. Looking around, he happened to see a fallen tree which was conveniently hollow. He made a dash for it and managed to crawl backwards into the friendly hollow. The rain continued, but our friend was so warm and comfortable that he fell asleep.

Some hours later he awakened to find that the rain had stopped and he made a move to get out of his comfortable quarters and go home. But judge of his horror to discover

that the soft wood at the entrance of the hollow had swollen with the wet to such an extent that he could not get out. He pushed and struggled, but all to no purpose. He shouted himself hoarse, but it was a very lonely district and it was unlikely that anyone would be so far from human habitations after such a downpour. He lay down quietly in despair and gave himself up for lost. All the events of his past life came before him in solemn review; his boyhood, when he had stolen the jam and allowed his mother to blame the boy next door; his youth when he had copied the answers to his sums from the lad on the next seat; his young manhood when he used to watch for the chief to leave the office and then make love to the typist, or slip off at ten minutes to 5; last year when he had cheated at bridge and won five shillings from that insufferable Brown at "The Cedars"; a few months ago when he had neglected to renew his wireless licence; last month—oh, horrors of horrors!—his "*Iron Duke*" subscription had expired and he had omitted to renew it.

This was the crowning shame and made him feel so small that he was able to crawl out quite easily.

1st BATTALION NEWS.

AT the time of writing the notes for the last issue of the IRON DUKE, we were about to embark on the Divisional concentration exercises. We were lucky to have the 2nd Devons, old Devonport friends, affiliated to bring us up to war strength, which they did most cheerfully and efficiently. For a week we were measured, paced, counted, and re-counted, inspected and re-inspected, until everybody was satisfied that we were all there properly dressed and equipped with the full complement of authorised impedimenta hung about our burdened bodies. Strange animals arrived from all quarters, including one ammunition mule, who turned out to be a horse with a sense of humour, and had to be constantly attended by a fatigue party to pick up his load every time he kicked it off—which occurred at intervals of five minutes.

Eventually we marched out to fight a four days' battle, under the eyes of distinguished visitors and the Graf Zeppelin, who happened to be taking a joy ride round England at the time. The first night we spent at Frensham in comparative comfort. Then the weather, resentful apparently at not having received an official invitation, decided to take a hand in the festivities. The second day was a scorcher, and a longish march through narrow hilly lanes proved trying enough. In the early morning of the third day the rain was sent in to knock the bowling about. It started to fall heavily, continuously, relentlessly about an hour before reveille, and it went on falling with admirable perseverance for the next twelve hours. However, as everybody and everything was thoroughly soaked even before we had struck our bivouacs, we resigned ourselves to a duck-like existence for the remainder of the war with philosophic indifference. We marched in the early hours to Bisley, and attacked across the ranges, which were rapidly assuming the characteristics of an Irish bog; and meeting no enemy ducks, we attained our objectives with determination and rapidity. Here we floated at ease for some hours, until quite unexpectedly a bugler put his head above water and blew the "Stand fast," giving a lifelike imitation of a whale spouting. It was a pleasant surprise, for the battle was due to last another day.

Thus ended the year's training. Since then, in spite of the world depression, our life has moved peacefully along its allotted course. Cuts in pay and the resultant economies have provided matter for much discussion and some thought. Entertainments have naturally been reduced to a minimum, though the Sergeants' Mess gave one most enjoyable dance on November 27th.

We have already sent two drafts to India and a third is due to go in March, which will reduce us to our normal slender dimensions. Capt. L. E. Bishop and 2nd Lts. M. M. Davie, E. T. Lauder, W. A. Waller and R. R. H. Gerrard have left us for the 2nd Battalion, and Capt. J. Chatterton goes shortly to the 7th Battalion as adjutant in relief of Capt. M. E. Crane.

The rugby team has won all its Army Cup matches up to the final of the Aldershot Command. It has met tougher opponents than last year in the early rounds, and in the next round meets the Welsh Guards, a strong, heavy team, who beat in their last round the XIth Field Brigade, last year's winners of the Aldershot Command Cup. The association team has been playing extremely well this year, and their convincing victories over two formidable teams in their first two rounds of the Army Cup augur well for their success against the XIth Hussars, whom they meet next month at Tidworth.

OFFICERS' MESS.

The cuts in pay reacted quickly on Mess life, and social activities have fallen off to such an extent that there is practically nothing of interest to relate in this issue. There remains one event, however, which seems to be available as a topic at all times, and which the cuts in pay apparently do not affect—matrimony. We offer our congratulations to Capt. Paton and Lts. Stone and Dalrymple on their change of status, and express a pious hope that the epidemic is over, at any rate for a few months, but alas another outbreak is feared in the spring.

Members of the Mess are wondering whether it is worth while purchasing any more sweep tickets, on the assumption that the law of averages will not allow another officer of the Regiment to draw a horse for many years to come. We are all very sorry indeed that Lt. Gerrard's horse was not in the first three.

On the change over of officers from the 2nd Battalion we expect to welcome in the near future Major Carey and Lts. Webb-Carter and Harker-Taylor. We also extend a welcome to Rais Awol R. Mahmud, who is to make his home with us during the next twelve months. We express our grateful thanks to His Grace The Duke of Wellington for kindly presenting the Mess with an old parade state of the 33rd Regiment, dated 1799.

SERGEANTS' MESS.

What a life! Traditional November weather. Everybody on leave and an empty Mess. Not even Duggie to create a diversion.

All we have to look forward to is winning the Army Rugby and Soccer Cups, the Infantry Transport competition and the Connaught Cup, and a much better place in next year's weapon training competitions.

What we have to look back upon is a Mess trip to Brighton, in which some 30 members and a few families took part, on September 9th. Summer occurred on that day, so we were very fortunate, and a very good day was experienced. A number of members were entertained by Mr. F. Turner (late sergeant, 7924 I think), who is now mine host at the Druid's Arms, Ditchling Road. Any old members visiting that district will be sure of a very hearty welcome. Another old "Hard Hitter," Tommy Dowson, is also a Brightonian, but I am not in possession of his address. A further trip was proposed for the Schneider Trophy contest, but owing to insufficient members being desirous of proceeding, this was not held.

A Mess trip was organised for the purpose of attending the Old Comrades' Association Dinner on Oct. 31st; 22 members attended. Messrs. Postlewaite and Nicholson accompanied us. The party left at 9 a.m., having a full day in London, leaving at 12 midnight.

Billiards and snooker remain the chief diversion. The Mess billiard championship was again won by C.S.M. Coates. I have lost count of the number of times he has now won this. Coates made breaks of 59 and 42 in the final, but is ineligible for the prize for the highest break, which goes to Sgt. Alexander for a 36. Band Sgt. Thorpe was runner-up. Billiard matches have also been played against the corporals, resulting in a win for us by 75 points, quite a close contest, as there were six games played of 100 up. The scores were:—Sergeants 538, Corporals 463. The billiard team appears much stronger this year. They started with a very good win, but have faded away somewhat. The

chief trouble seems to be that the young blood will not play match billiards, preferring to play "chummy." A snooker championship has been introduced, being won by Band Sgt. Thorpe. C.Q.M.S. Allsop was runner-up and Sgt. Sharpe gets the prize for the highest break.

The fortnightly whist drives and dances continue and, like the snowball, grow exceedingly rapid. The last one held was most uncomfortably crowded, but it is hoped to restrict numbers in future. There is no doubt of their popularity.

An experiment, in the nature of a dance in the R.A.S.C. Theatre, was held on November 27th. This also was a great success. A large crowd was present. A number of our officers and their wives helped to make it go with a swing.

Few movements have taken place since the last issue and there are indications that we shall not have the number of changes during the current season as is usual. C.S.M.'s Greenwood and Jowett have changed places. L/Sgts. Goodwin and Peacock have joined the Mess on promotion.

RIFLE CLUB.

The Rifle Club has had a busy year and the results, though not quite so good as last year, may still be considered satisfactory. The main events of the year were three in number, commencing with the Battalion small arms meeting in April, the Army Rifle meeting was held at Bisley in June, and the Command meeting finished off the year's match shooting in the first week in September.

As in the past three years the Battalion small arms meeting was held in the middle of the Battalion's annual course, and consisted of team rifle events, limited individual L.A. and revolver competitions, and the rifle individual championship for Major Cox's gold medal.

In the team events "B" Company's second team won the knock-out match at falling plates, beating the Band in the final run. "B" Company also won the young soldiers' match, which was fired under A.R.A. conditions, by the narrow margin of four points from "A" Company. The open company team match was won by "D" Company, who beat the Band and Drums by three points.

The individual L.A. was limited to four entries per company and was fired in four stages, the worst scores being eliminated after each practice. C.S.M. Hemsworth, "B" Company, won the match from L/Cpl. Bye by five points, Dmr. Clark being third, followed by Cpl. Peacock, "D" Company, and Cpl. Goodwin, "H.Q." Wing.

The individual revolver was limited to six entries per company and fired under the Revolver Cup (non-central) conditions. Major M. N. Cox, "H.Q." Wing, won the match from Lt. C. K. T. Faithfull, "H.Q." Wing, by four points. Captain L. E. Bishop was third and C.S.M. Coates, "H.Q." Wing, fourth.

The gold medal was fired for under the same conditions as in the previous two years, Stage I. being ordinary classification conditions, Stage II. was taken from the Command Meeting individual matches, and the final stage being the Army Hundred Roberts match. On conclusion of the second stage it was still a very open matter as to who might win, only seven points separating the first nine competitors. The Roberts Cup was fired under exceptionally difficult conditions and resulted in some good shooting. Q.M.S. Norman is to be congratulated on winning the medal for the second year in succession, the final order of merit being:—Q.M.S. Norman, "H.Q." Wing, Sgt. Berry, "D" Company, Lt. C. K. T. Faithfull, "H.Q." Wing, Cpl. Peacock, "D" Company, Cpl. Goodwin, "H.Q." Wing, C.S.M. Coates, "H.Q." Wing, L/Cpl. Phillips, "B" Company, L/Sgt. Collick, "H.Q." Wing, S.I.M. Burgoyne, "H.Q." Wing, and Pte. Miller, "B" Company.

A full team was picked and given practice for the A.R.A. central meeting at Bisley. The team's efforts were better than in previous years and the following is a brief summary of the results:—Rouppell Cup (Class A), Lt. C. K. T. Faithfull; Class B, Cpl. Peacock and Cpl. Goodwin were in the prize list. The same three also appeared in the Roberts Cup

prize lists and qualified for the Army Hundred match respectively as 22nd, 34th, and 52nd. Cpl. Peacock finished about 22nd in the Army Championship, and shot well in the King's Medal match to finish 22nd out of 100 competitors. Cpl. Goodwin and Dmr. Clarke put up a good shoot in the Worcester Cup (L.A.) and finished fifth (Class B).

As the rifle shooting had been above the average, Lts. Faithfull and Miles, Q.M.S. Norman, C.S.M. Coates, Cpls. Peacock and Goodwin remained at Bisley for the Service week of the National Rifle Association Meeting. Lt. Faithfull, Q.M.S. Norman, Cpls. Peacock and Goodwin all appeared in the prize lists in the individual events. The Battalion also entered for the two team matches. In the Cheylesmore we were beaten by one plate in the semi-finals by the Royal Marines, Plymouth, who went on to win the match. In the Hamilton Leigh we were tenth out of 39 teams competing.

It being our first year in the Command, and we not used to the conditions under which the matches were to be fired, we had no great hopes of creating any surprise. As much practice had been put in, we thought we should be able to put up a reasonable performance. The final results showed us 12th out of 24 teams competing. The results in brief are:—The Command Match, 5th out of 27 teams competing; the Rapid Fire Match, 6th out of 27; the Company L.A. Match ("D" Company), 6th out of 48; ("B" Company), 9th out of 48; the A.A.L.A. Match ("D" Company), 4th out of 69; ("B" Company), 5th out of 69; the Young Soldiers' Match, 10th out of 28.

RUGBY FOOTBALL.



We started the season by playing off our company shield knock-out competition, in which "D" Company beat "B" in the final by five points to three after a hard game. By finishing this competition early in the season we were able to concentrate on training the 1st and 2nd XV. players, while running a company novices' league to provide games for the others. This latter competition proved a great success last year.

As regards the 1st XV., we commenced the season with practically the same team as last year but with the following modifications:—Lt. Dalrymple and L/Sgt. Townend are now at the Depot, so they are not available for training for ordinary club matches, but come down of course for Army Cup games. 2nd Lt. Reynolds is still on the sick list after a severe illness, and 2nd Lt. Summers is also not available owing to an arm which was badly broken while competing in the Army hurdles last summer. To offset these losses we have gained 2nd Lt. Laing, who has just joined and should be of great value to the team, and L/Cpl. Rumboll, who has taken up rugger and is developing into a very useful wing three-quarter.

Our team in club matches has varied very considerably according to the number of players we have had away playing in various representative or club matches; it is, of course, always very much weaker than the full Army Cup team. We have, however, tried to get together as much as possible and particularly for training, and at least one match before an Army Cup game. (For this reason L/Sgt. Townend stood down for Yorkshire v. Lancashire.)

The 2nd XV. have played quite a lot of matches and are very encouraging in their keenness and improvement; they are lucky to have two such sound "veterans" as Lt. Frankis and Sgt. Holt to look after the backs and forwards respectively. There are several young members of this team who are very promising and who deserve special

mention ; they are Ptes. Elliott, Haig, and Colbeck, L/Cpls. Clegg, England, and Quirk, and Dmr. Miles. With perseverance in training and more experience they should develop into very useful players.

The following are the results of 1st and 2nd XV. matches played up till the Christmas furlough :—

1st XV.—Barnet, lost 8—23 ; R.A.F. (Farnborough), won 10—0 ; London Scottish " A," lost 3—27 ; Berks Wanderers, won 39—3 ; Radley College, won 37—0 ; Richmond " A," won 13—6 ; Reading University, drawn 5—5 ; Leytonstone, won 14—5 ; Brighton, won 13—8 ; St. Bart's Hospital " A," lost 3—16 ; Upper Clapton, lost 6—14 ; R.M.C., Sandhurst, lost 3—19 ; Welch Regiment, won 12—3 ; R.E., Aldershot, won 16—8. 2nd XV.—King's Regiment, won 11—8 ; Brighton " A," won 9—8 ; 7th Field Brigade R.A., won 14—3 ; A.A. Bn. R.E., lost 0—17 ; Upper Clapton " A," lost 3—26 ; St. Thomas's Hospital, lost 0—40 ; Reading University " A," won 21—0 ; 2nd XV. XIth Field Brigade, won 19—3 ; Blackheath Extra " A," lost 3—36 ; A.A. Bn. R.E., lost 0—13 ; 3rd Med. Brigade R.A., won 18—0 ; Chichester and Bognor, won 8—0 ; Worcester College, Oxford, lost 8—16. 1st XV.—Played 14, won 8, drawn 1, lost 5, points for 184, points against 131. 2nd XV.—Played 13, won 7, drawn 0, lost 6, points for 114, points against 174.

As regards the results of the 2nd XV., it should be pointed out that when 1st XV. players are called upon to play from the Regiment, thereby weakening our 1st XV., there is even greater weakening of the 2nd XV., some of whose players have to fill the gaps in the 1st XV.

As regards the Army Cup competition, it has been decided this year that one team from the Aldershot Command shall enter the semi-final ; it is therefore necessary first to win the Aldershot Command Cup. In this competition we and three other units were seeded to the third round, the other units being the R.E.'s, The Border Regiment, and the XIth Field Brigade R.A.

In the third round we drew the 1st Bn. Welch Regiment, who had been training very seriously and were reputed to be a very difficult team to beat. We were particularly anxious about this match as we had just had some additional injuries, L/Cpl. Robinson, our scrum half, having damaged his knee and L/Cpl. Rumboll (left wing three-quarter) had broken his collar bone. The loss of Robinson meant bringing L/Cpl. Reid from centre three-quarter to scrum half and we had therefore to find a centre and wing (Pte. Dowas is not nearly fast enough for a wing three-quarter but has plenty of determination and is a stalwart defender). Both these players and L/Cpl. Reid at scrum half acquitted themselves very well. The following account of the match appeared in the *Morning Post* :—

The 1st Bn. The Duke of Wellington's Regiment (holders of the Army Rugby Cup) met the 1st Bn. Welch Regiment at Aldershot to-day and won a hard-fought game by a penalty goal and 3 tries to a penalty goal. The Duke's forwards dominated the whole game, the clever Welch backs never having an opportunity to open up the play. After twenty minutes Lt. Laing's cross kick was fielded by Eyre, who fell over the Welch line for a try which was not converted. Shortly afterwards Bentley ran in for the Duke's—a splendid try wide out which was not converted. The Welch replied by a penalty goal kicked by Jones and then Lt. Laing kicked a penalty goal for the Duke's. Score half-time :—The Dukes 9, Welch Regiment 3. The only score in the second half was an unconverted try by Bentley for the Duke's, who ran out comfortable winners after a robust and interesting game.

The tragedy of this match was our place kicking, for we had several penalties awarded in comparatively easy positions, only one of which we scored from ; we also failed to convert all three tries. This match was played on Tuesday, Nov. 24th, and we had to play our next round three days later on Friday, 27th, as our Christmas furlough commenced on the 28th. In this round we met the R.E.'s (Aldershot), who had several of last year's Corps team and an exceptionally big pack of forwards. The match followed rather too quickly on top of the Welch match and our forwards did not display quite as much energy as usual. We kept the team the same as when we played the Welch Regiment, *i.e.* :—Back, L/Sgt. Goodwin ; three-quarters, Pte. Bentley, Lt. Dalrymple, 2nd Lt. Laing, Pte. Dowas ; halves, L/Sgt. Townend, L/Cpl. Reid ; forwards, 2nd Lt. Troop, Pte. Morley, L/Cpl. Stork, Lt. Miles, Pte. Annesley, Pte. Humpish, Pte. Eyre, L/Cpl. Dowas.

The following account of the match appeared in the *Times* :—

The 1st Bn. The Duke of Wellington's Regiment beat the Royal Engineers at Aldershot in the fourth round of the Army Rugby Cup by 2 goals and 2 tries (16 points) to a goal and a try (8 points). The two packs were well matched, the R.E.'s being the heavier. Notwithstanding this handicap, the Duke's obtained the ball most of the time and were backed up by some magnificent play by Sgt.

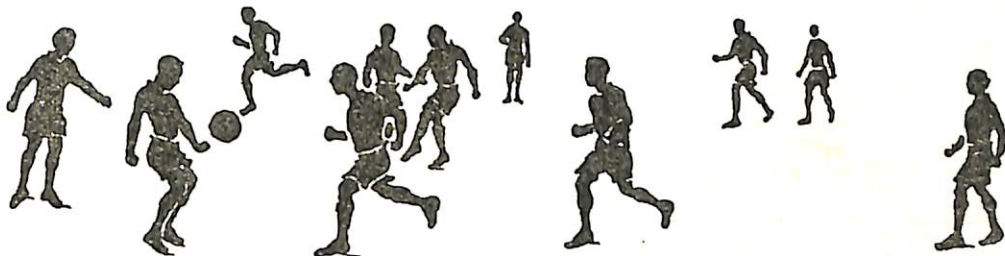
Townend at stand-off half-back. Bentley opened the scoring after five minutes' play, Laing converting. Then followed a beautiful cut through by Townend, who sent Troop in for a try under the posts. Laing's kick was charged down. Dowas next scored under the posts from a kick ahead by Townend. This try was converted by Laing. L/Cpl. Baker replied with a try for the R.E.'s after a good run by Leahy. It was converted by Harman with a splendid kick, and at half-time the Duke of Wellington's Regiment were leading by 13 points to 5. The scoring in the second half was limited to a try to each side, Cox scoring for the R.E.'s and Townend for the Duke's after a magnificent burst by Bentley.

We now meet the Welch Guards in the Command final on Jan. 20th. Unfortunately by then we shall have lost two good forwards in Eyre and Morley, who will be transferred to the Army Reserve. Eyre in particular will be a great loss as he is a splendid and experienced cup match player, and his hooking during the last three seasons has played a big part in our successes. Our front row of the scrum will seem strange without him and the newcomer, whoever he is, will find it hard to fill his place, and may find it very difficult to "fit in" with Humpish and Dowas, owing to their exceptionally stocky build.

The composition of this front row will be one of our chief problems after Christmas. We wish Eyre and Morley the very best of luck in civil life, and we hope that some of our present crocks will be all the better for their Christmas furlough and will be quite recovered by Jan. 2nd.

Congratulations to the following:—2nd Lt. Troop and L/Sgt. Townend on being selected as reserves for the South and North respectively in the First International Trial at Coventry. 2nd Lt. Laing and Troop and L/Sgt. Townend for playing for their Counties, Kent, Hampshire, and Yorkshire; and the following, who have played in representative games either for the Command or in Army or County trials:—Pte. Annesley, Pte. Bentley, Lt. Dalrymple, L/Sgt. Godwin, 2nd Lt. Laing, Lt. Miles, L/Sgt. Townend, and 2nd Lt. Troop.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.



In my notes on soccer in the Battalion during last season I suggested that a higher standard would be attained in our second year in the Aldershot Command. Training on definite lines, enthusiasm on the part of the players, combined with the experience gained during last season has produced a strong, well-balanced team, which has fought its way into the fourth round of the Army Cup, a most encouraging situation for those who have the interest of the game in the Battalion at heart. The majority of last season's players are still in the Battalion team, which is a tremendous advantage. Next year will see more changes, and it can only be hoped that the spirit and keenness in the game, which has been revived once again, will be maintained by the new players, and that they will continue to have the whole-hearted support of all ranks in the Battalion. The XXI. Hussars are our opponents in the fifth round, and by the time these notes are published the result will be known. The 2nd XI. remains, as last year, a nursery of the first team. None of last year's players has so far gained promotion, but one or two promising young players have been discovered. Both teams are doing fairly well in the Command league. The boys' team has had almost an unbeaten record this season, though they went down badly when they visited the Dorsetshire Regiment in the third round of the Army Cup. They are top of the Command Boys' league, and should win it if they retain their present form. Great credit is due to them, considering there are so few boys to choose from.

Who's who amongst the leading players :—

CPL. JACKSON.—Keeping goal excellently—is regarded as being above the average of regimental goalkeepers.

SGT. WARD.—At the Depot. Plays right back for the Battalion in the Army Cup ties. Probably the best back the Battalion has had since the War.

CPL. ROBERTS.—From the 2nd Battalion. A robust player, whose knowledge of the game has improved tremendously. Now plays regularly for the 1st XI. at left back.

PTE. NEWBY.—A right back or centre-half. Plays his best game at centre-half. A fearless tackler and excellent in attack.

PTE. AYNSLEY.—A hard-working right-half, whose knowledge of the game has improved tremendously during the last season.

L/CPL. HALL.—A transfer from the 2nd Battalion playing his first season with the 1st Battalion team. Is a centre-half but is leading the forward line with excellent results. A clever and constructive player, who has added considerable strength to the team.

PTE. TAYLOR.—Also a transfer from the 2nd Battalion. A half-back with excellent ball control, and a fearless tackler. Can play equally well on either wing.

L/CPL. HAWTHORNE.—The oldest and most experienced player in the team, who is still playing excellent football. Probably the most successful forward the Regiment has had since the War. Captains the team in the absence of Sgt. Ward.

PTE. EVANS.—A hard-working and robust inside forward, whose constructive work in the centre of the field has been responsible for many goals.

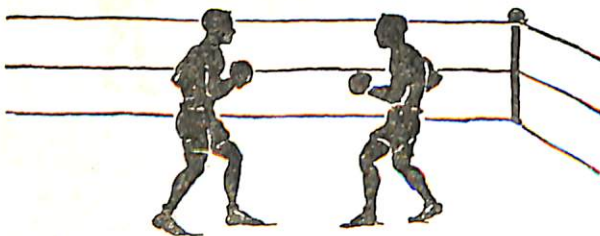
CPL. OWEN.—One of the old members of the team still playing good football. An outside forward, who plays equally well on either wing.

SGT. SEATON.—A bustling inside forward with a powerful drive, who is capable of playing above the average of regimental football.

BDMS. HEMBLYS.—One of the younger members of the team—a thrusting hard-working forward, who shows promise of developing into a very good outside right.

The results of the Army Cup to date are :—First round, bye ; second round, 1st D.W.R. 3, 2nd Bn. Beds and Hants 2 ; third round, 1st D.W.R. 5, 1st Bn. Royal Scots 1.

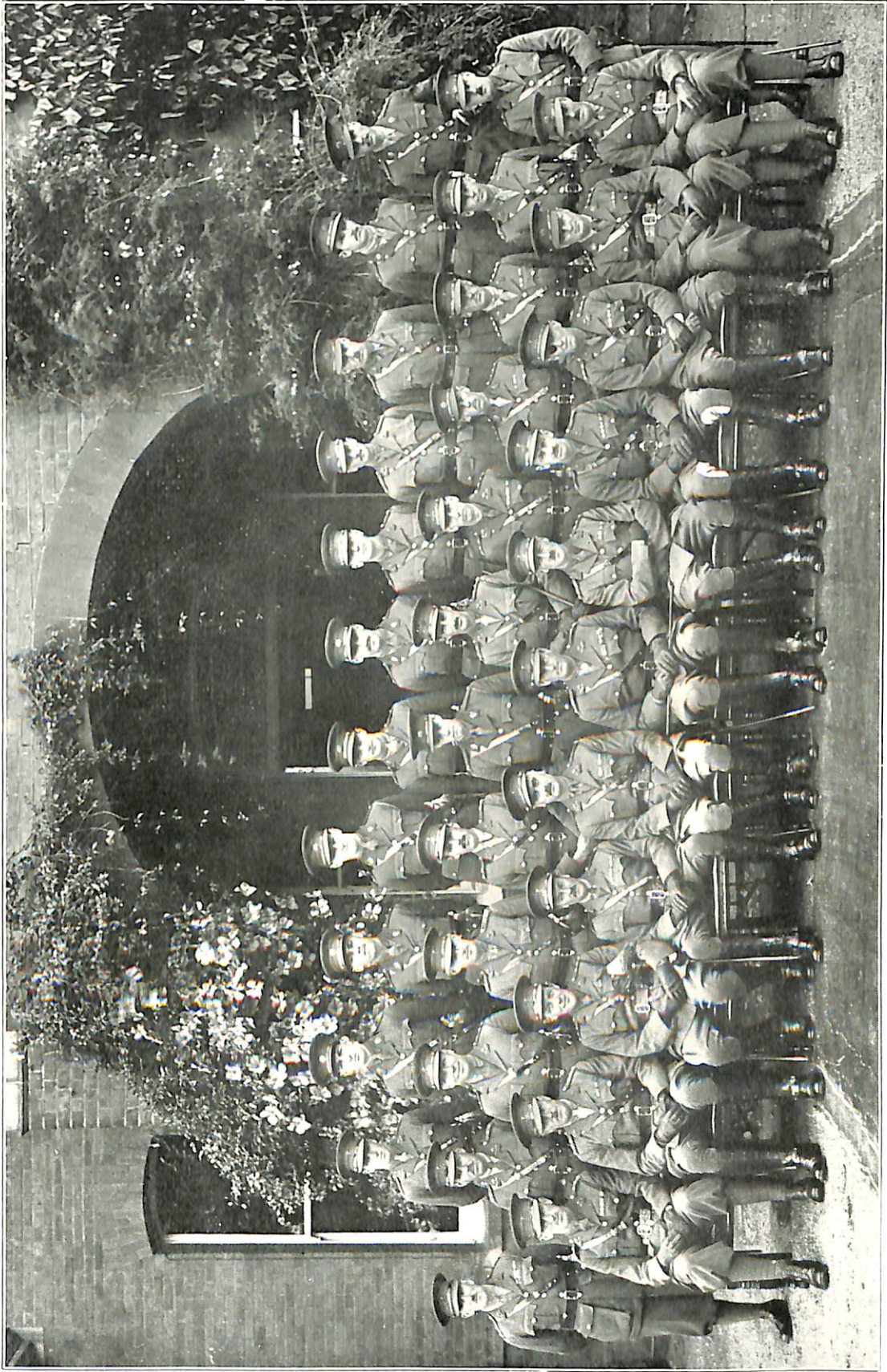
BOXING.



In the Aldershot Command inter-unit novices' competition we drew the 2nd Bn. The Loyals in the first round. After a most enjoyable evening's sport we lost a very close contest by 19 points to 24.

The following represented the Battalion :—Bantamweight.—Pte. Spellman won easily on points. He is a most promising boxer. Featherweight.—First

String.—Pte. Atkinson, after a terrific first round in which he received a lot of punishment, held his own and in the end only just lost on points. Second String.—Pte. Jones lost on points, he left himself open to left leads but put up a plucky show. Lightweight.—First String.—Pte. Thompson, G., lost on points but put up a good show. Second String.—Pte. Bryon seemed very nervous and did not box up to his usual standard. He was knocked out second round. Third String.—Pte. Hill was very game against a more experienced man, lost on points. Welterweight.—First String.—Pte. Day lost a very good fight on points. Second String.—Pte. Thompson, E., won k.o. second round. A very promising boxer. Third String.—Pte. Robinson gave the pluckiest exhibition of the evening, being completely blind in one eye from the first round, and just lost on points. The referee congratulated him on a very plucky fight. Fourth String.—2nd Lt. Waller was much too strong and experienced for his opponent and knocked him out in the second round. Middleweights.—First String.—Cpl. Bye lost on points after a very hard fight.



The Officers of the 1st Battalion, and Officers of the 2nd Battalion The Devonshire Regiment to complete to War strength for the Divisional Concentration, at Aldershot, August, 1931.

INSPECTION OF THE 2nd BATTALION BY H.E. THE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF,
AHMEDNAGAR, July 29th, 1931.



Names of Officers (left to right).

Standing (back row).—2nd Lt. A. H. P. Lawrence, 2nd Lt. F. H. V. Wellesley, Lt. J. T. Rivett-Carnac, Capt. H. Harvey, M.C., 2nd Lt. J. B. Fallon, Lt. H. C. Harker-Taylor, Lt. and Qr.-Mr. T. W. Milner, M.B.E., Lt. R. N. H. C. Bray, 2nd Lt. F. R. St. P. Bunbury.
Sitting (middle row).—Capt. V. C. Green, Lt. and Adj. W. A. Woods, Lt.-Col. J. C. Burnett, D.S.O., H.E. the C.-in-C. (General Sir Philip Chetwode, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., D.S.O.), Major Sir Robert Henniker, M.C., Capt. A. E. H. Sayers, Capt. W. Hodgson, O.B.E.
Sitting (front row).—2nd Lt. C. G. Nicholls (I.A.U.L.), 2nd Lt. J. C. F. Stone (I.A.U.L.), 2nd Lt. J. K. R. Murray (I.A.U.L.).



Departure of the 2nd Battalion from Ahmednagar, 1st October, 1931.

Second String.—Pte. Birch, W., a useful boxer who knocked his opponent out in the first round. He is expected to do well in the future. Third String.—Pte. Dearnley lost on points after a very close contest. Light Heavy.—Dmr. Miles lost on points to a man who had the advantage in reach and height and a fairly good left hand. Heavy Weight.—Pte. Douglas won on k.o. first round, his opponent being much too light.

Much credit is due to Cpl. Cundall and Bdm. Tucker, who showed great keenness in training the team.

INTER-COMPANY NOVICES' COMPETITION.—There was much keen fighting and many plucky displays were seen in this competition. Congratulations to "H.Q." Wing, who won quite easily. The Commanding Officer kindly presented the prizes. The results were:—

Finals.—Bantamweight.—Pte. Jones, "C" (M.G.), beat Pte. Jacques ("H.Q.") on points. Featherweight.—Pte. Atkinson ("H.Q.") beat Pte. McCann ("D") on points. Lightweight.—Pte. Robinson ("C") beat Pte. O'Keefe ("H.Q.") on points. Welterweight.—Pte. Thompson ("D") beat L/Cpl. O'Shea ("A") on points. Middleweight.—Pte. Birch ("H.Q.") knocked out Pte. Wood ("B"). Light-Heavyweight.—Dmr. Miles ("H.Q.") knocked out Pte. Drake ("C" M.G.). Heavyweight.—Pte. Hammond ("B") beat Pte. Douglas ("H.Q.") on points. Company Placings.—1st, "H.Q." Wing, 36 points; 2nd, "C" (M.G.) Company, 29 points; 3rd, "D" Company, 22 points; 4th, "A" Company, 21 points; 5th, "B" Company, 18 points.

In the inter-team unit championships we have drawn the 1st R. Scots in the first round. In the inter-team unit boys' boxing championship we have drawn the R.A.M.C. in the first round.

HUNTING.

The beeches are turning, the frost's on the clover!
There's gold in the bracken—they're meeting at ten,
All good little cubs, by the end of October,
Have learned to be foxes—it's Hunting again.

Rarely can a hunting season have been so inauspiciously ushered in.

Financial crises, cuts in pay, and what not have done their best to put on the brake. It was strange and pleasant therefore to find that, at the general meeting of the Aldershot Hunt Club, the Committee were, unlike Mr. Snowden, not only able to balance their budget, but to include the Vine as an extra pack with which we are now able to hunt.

We therefore now have a choice of four packs with which to hunt, the South Berks, the Vine, the H.H., and the Berks and Bucks Staghounds. Apart from these packs there is also the Aldershot Drag, which hunts the fox twice a week in addition to hunting a drag line also twice a week.

At the time of writing only Capt. Armitage and Lt. Sir Nugent Everard have availed themselves of these amenities, although doubtless Capt. Lawlor will be seen out with the Drag on return from leave.

We have taken out no "fifteen-bobbers" this year as our own stable has materially improved, and now houses some half-dozen horses, which, it is believed, will hold their own in any hunt in this country. This is doubtless to the advantage of the two officers hunting regularly, but they would prefer to see others following hounds too. Many officers shy at the thought of hunting on the score of expenses, but every effort is made in the Aldershot Command to encourage officers and reduce expense to a minimum.

The Command Beagles also meet twice a week, and Col. Pickering is once again Joint-Master. The ladies of the Regiment have set a very good example as followers



of this pack, for Lady Henniker, Mrs. Pickering and Mrs. Miles are frequently out. In fact, we understand that they have nearly qualified for their white boots. (" Make the most of it Michael John—we've just been born in time.")

2nd BATTALION NEWS.

As foreshadowed in the last issue, the move of the Battalion took place at the beginning of October. To those who knew Kamptee in the old days, as, for instance, when the 1st Battalion was here from 1875 to 1879, the present condition of the station would seem incredible, for Kamptee has gone down in the world. At one time the site of a District Headquarters, even up to recent years its garrison included a battery of gunners in addition to the infantry, and old buildings, marked on the plans of the station as " elephant " and " camel " lines, still stand. Now, however, there are but two battalions, one British and one Indian.

If Kamptee has decreased in size, at least it has improved in healthiness and in comfort. The medical returns show it to be a not unhealthy place in these days, and life is made bearable in the hot weather by the supply of electric fans and punkas.

At the time of writing the weather is perfect, the days are not too hot, and the nights are quite cold (60 deg.) ; the early mornings, indeed, have the freshness of cubbing mornings at home. But perhaps we speak too soon. We have not yet endured the hot weather when the temperature goes up to 123 in the shade. Whatever the temperature, however, we at least have shade here ; in that, this place is a great contrast to Ahmednagar with its barren open plains ; here we have quantities of trees, and Kamptee is definitely a pretty place.

Nagpur, ten miles away, is the seat of Government of the C.P., and is our nearest " market town." From the " marketing " point of view, however, it is poor, and not to be compared with Poona. At Fort Sitabuldi, in Nagpur, we have a permanent detachment, which somewhat complicates matters from the points of view both of training and of games. However, the Fort has its good points, being raised on a hill, it gets all the breeze that may be going, and affords a wonderful view over the surrounding country, and marvellous sunset effects for those who are minded to appreciate such things.

Reverting to Kamptee, the barracks date from the '70's and 80's (the station itself from 1821) so are, naturally, not so good as those to which we have become accustomed, and white ants are a constant menace. Playing fields, however, are better and more numerous than at Ahmednagar. Training facilities are not good. Leaving on one side the disadvantage of the Nagpur detachment, the difficulty of finding ground is almost insuperable, and this is especially serious in view of the fact that both Company and Battalion training have to be carried out from barracks. For Brigade training we have to join the rest of the Brigade somewhere on the way to, or as this year, beyond Jubbulpore. This entails a march in one direction of anything from 130 to 170 miles (the latter figure is about right for this year's entertainment), the return journey being done by train. So much for Kamptee this time.

The Battalion was inspected on 26th October by Brigadier A. B. Robertson, C.M.G., D.S.O., marching order was the kit, and mass the formation. Afterwards the Brigadier inspected the barracks.

Our Commanding Officer has taken over command of the Station ; Capt. Green has been appointed station staff officer and also cantonment executive officer, Kamptee ; Capt. Sayers was officiating staff captain, 11th (Ahmednagar) Infantry Brigade for six weeks from the 24th September ; Lt. Webb-Carter is officiating station staff officer, Mhow District, in addition to his duties as A.D.C. ; Capt. Green figured recently in Deccan District Orders as having sent in one of the three best essays on the subject set by the District Commander last essay-writing season ; Lt. Harker-Taylor has passed " A " promotion

examination ; 2nd Lt. Wellesley has been promoted Lieutenant, and Lt. A. J. Frith has been posted to the I.A.S.C.

Having now taken a deep breath we will reserve our remaining energy for the next issue.

OFFICERS' MESS.

We have bidden adieu to Ahmednagar, or rather, perhaps, we should say au revoir, since probably many of us will find ourselves there again sooner or later at the Machine Gun School. Before leaving we gave a farewell dance at the club. Our guests numbered about 100, and we believe the evening to have been a great success. Earlier in September we were "At Home" on the occasion of the final day of the regimental sports meeting.

On the day of our departure the Band of the 2/4th Bombay Grenadiers played us to the station, and a large number of our friends attended to wish us God speed. A photograph appears on another page. On our arrival at Kamptee the Band and Drums of the 1st Royal Fusiliers met us and played us up from the station.

We are favourably impressed with our first vision of this place. The Mess is a very large building, far bigger than our previous one, and even has a dance floor. Whether we shall find a use for this is another matter. The bungalows are, on the whole, quite good, though the white ant seems to appreciate them as much, at least, as we do. We are a more scattered community than we were at Ahmednagar, and bicycles are very much the order of the day for getting to and from Mess, but, no doubt, the added exercise is a good appetiser, not to say digestive.

Kamptee itself can hardly be described as a sparkling centre of social life, but Nagpur is not really very far away. Shortly after our arrival the members of the C.P. Club, Nagpur, very kindly entertained the whole Mess (with the necessary exception of those on duty) to dinner and a dance. We very greatly appreciated the welcome extended to us, and we hope to see our Nagpur friends over here whenever they can find the time to come along.

We gave our first "At Home" on Sunday, 15th November, having got fully settled down in the Mess. We intend repeating these "pleasant Sunday evenings" monthly in future.

Our new Brigade Commander, Brigadier Robertson, lunched with us after inspecting the Battalion on the 26th November. Otherwise no regimental "occasions" have occurred. In view of the economy campaign, the customary courtesy of the regiments in the station dining each other has, by mutual consent, been dispensed with.

The Mess is amazingly full these days, Capt. Fraser and Lt. Exham (R. K.) have rejoined from leave, 2nd Lt. Gerrard has come out to us in place of Lt. Frankis, who, from leave, has gone to the 1st Battalion, Capt. Bishop and 2nd Lts. Davie and Lauder have joined us from home, and 2nd Lt. Ryley (I.A.U.L.) has come to us for a year's attachment.

We have, on the other hand, to bid farewell to Lt. Frankis and Lt. Harker-Taylor (and with the latter we, of course, include Mrs. Harker-Taylor and Richard) who have been cross-posted to the home battalion, and to 2nd Lts. Stone and Murray (I.A.U.L.) who have left us to join their own regiments (the former the 2/7th Gurkha Rifles and the latter the 2/4th Bombay Grenadiers). Capt. Hodgson, also, has left us for a tour at the Depot.

As usual, we close our notes with our thanks to the various people who have made presentations to the Mess, to Capt. Harvey for an elephant's hoof waste-paper "basket," one of his trophies of the chase ; to Capt. Gibson and Lts. Turner, R. K. Exham and Bray for silver finger bowls ; and to Lt.-General H.E. ap Rhys Pryce, for a round of grape shot from the field of Assaye, mounted as a paperweight.

Finally, we offer our congratulations and best wishes to Lt. and Mrs. Cumberlege on the occasion of their marriage.

SERGEANTS' MESS.

Various social events have taken place since we last wrote. During the regimental sports week we were at home to the Garrison on the Wednesday, Friday and Saturday afternoons. On the Saturday night we gave a farewell ball, which was attended by the Commanding Officer and practically all the officers and ladies in Ahmednagar. It was voted a great success, although we could not make so good a general display as we usually do on these occasions, the Mess being practically stripped on account of our impending move to Kamptee.

Since our arrival here we have given our opening show, a ball, on the 21st November. It proved an immense success, nearly 150 persons attending, including our own officers and those of the 2/1st Punjab Regiment, and a large number of members of the Central Provinces Club, Nagpur. So much for the social side of life.

In the officers' and sergeants' shoot the cup was in the balance between Sgt. Dennett and L/Sgt. Machen until the last round. Eventually Sgt. Dennett won it (old soldiers never die). Our hopes ran high of transferring the spoon to the Officers' Mess this year, but Sgt. Dalton would insist on having his name engraved again on this trophy.

In sport a series of games were played at Ahmednagar against the Small Arms School and against the corporals, in which our team gave a good account of themselves. Here at Kamptee we have so far been able to arrange only one match (hockey), but in this our team excelled itself. We were playing against the Nagpur Police, with whom we tied. Spectators were asking if it was our regimental team. Incidentally we must mention that we made a find in re-arranging our team, moving Mick Mack from goalkeeper to half-back.

We have already had a few changes in the Mess since we arrived here, Sgts. Love, Lyons and Kennedy having gone to the Depot, and Sgt. Land having come back to us.

The individual billiard cup was played off before we left Ahmednagar, and we must congratulate C.Q.M.S. P. W. Hemblys on winning the cup from a very strong favourite in W.O. Sinclair (A.E.C.). Mr. Sinclair did not come with us to Kamptee, and the Mess has lost in him a very good member. We wish both him and family all the best in civil life. He will no doubt look up any of the second in the Depot, being a Halifax man.

CORPORALS' MESS.

Hullo! hullo! listen folks, its the Corporals' Mess broadcasting from their brand new station in Kamptee.

Well, here we are, just about settled down for a two years' stay, but its O.K. Prior to our arrival, Kamptee was described as "Just too bad," but in many ways we have made a good change. The big groan seems to be against the white ants and woolly bears, but we are gradually getting them tamed, and will soon regard them as pets. It has been suggested that a woolly bear be trained as the Battalion mascot.

Our new Mess is rather smaller than the one we left behind, but it is much more comfortable. We are unfortunate in being without a tennis court, although we are still able to play a set on outside courts. Also, our billiard table is not all it might be. In fact, some members thought it was a midget golf course until they inspected it more closely. However, in a few weeks' time we shall have a new one in its place.

The shoot for the corporals' shooting cup took place the first week in November, and the meeting was fairly successful. The cup winner was Cpl. Bradbury, and the wooden spoon L/Cpl. Baines. Range prizes were awarded, and pool shooting took place. The day after the shoot a whist drive was held at which the Adjutant presented the cup, spoon and prizes.

On Sunday, 8th November, we were entertained by the sergeants. We played tennis on their courts, and after tea billiards. We would refrain from publishing results of the several matches, it hurts too much, and besides, people might laugh. However,

we had a great time, and enjoyed ourselves immensely. Other sports and entertainments have been left over until we are a little more settled, but in the next issue we hope to show you how we have been doing our stuff.

We welcome Cpl. Walker from the 1st Battalion, but we have to say goodbye to Cpl. Love, who is now L/Sergeant, Cpl. Edley, to the 1st Battalion, and L/Cpl. Lloyd, who has left us for England, home and dole.

"A" COMPANY.

We are now settled in at Kamptee. We have not so far had much opportunity of exploring the surrounding country, but with training approaching the necessary opportunities of seeing the outlying districts will doubtless occur. Generally, the barracks and surroundings are preferred to those at Ahmednagar, and welcome shade is afforded by the many large trees. There are also more amusements for the soldier, there being both C. of E. and R.C. Institutes in barracks (the former equipped with tennis courts), and Nagpur is not far away.

SPORT.—In the inter-company novices' boxing competition we had but twelve entries, five of these, however, were finalists, which was good, the standard of boxing being high for novices. We got third place. In the inter-company hockey shield we were runners-up, and in the tug-of-war we got into the semi-final. As regards athletics we were runners-up in the individual meeting, and, as forecasted, scored the first three places in the discus. A promising feature of this meeting was the spirit and ability of our new arrivals. In the inter-company meeting we were placed third.

RIFLE MEETING.—Although the teams representing the company were practically the same this year as last, with the exception of Capt. Gibson (now commanding "C" Company) and Major Kavanagh, who was unable to compete in certain events owing to an injury to his knee, results were disappointing, and we must make a better showing next year.

PLATOON FLAG.—No. 4 Platoon won the tug-of-war, and No. 2 won the soccer. The Company is at present second to "H.Q." Wing. The rugger has unfortunately been cancelled owing to the hard state of the ground. This is especially disappointing since we have some good platoon teams.

Above we have recorded being runners-up in numerous events, now we will mention a very satisfactory win. We beat "D" Company in the final of the inter-company rugger shield by 6—0 after a very close game.

In closing these notes we extend our very sincere sympathy to Cpl. and Mrs. Edley on the death of their baby daughter.

"B" COMPANY.

In spite of the crop of rumours which, even at the end of our time in 'Nagar, foretold many places as our future station, we have arrived at, and settled down in, Kamptee according to plan.

We were the first in the field with our company training, which was carried out in the vicinity of barracks; no casualties were suffered from "duckings" in the nullahs or ponds, but we were thankful to be accommodated in barracks, as the tail end of the monsoon was very active on several October nights.

We wish C.S.M. Stead all luck in his new sphere of activities in "H.Q." Wing, and offer a welcome to C.S.M. Clinch, and congratulate him on his promotion. Our congratulations also to L/Sgt. Love and Cpl. Farrell on their promotions; we wish the former every success at the Depot where he will have ample opportunity of training future marksmen.

In the sports line No. 6 Platoon won the company inter-platoon soccer cup, and was

first in the Platoon Flag shooting competition. No. 6 Platoon also reached the final of the Platoon Flag soccer competition, but lost by 1—3 against No. 2 Platoon.

After a poor exhibition the Company rugger fifteen was beaten by "H.Q." Wing in the first round; we hope to do better in the soccer and hockey, which are due to be played shortly. The Company team won the novices' inter-company boxing tournament; we congratulate one and all of them, and offer our thanks to C.S.M. Stead for the great interest he displayed in their training.

Our best wishes go with 2nd Lt. Stone, I.A.U.L., who has left to join the Gurkha Rifles at Quetta, and with Sgt. Lyons, who has been posted for a tour of duty at the Depot. We welcome 2nd Lt. Ryley, I.A.U.L., who has recently joined us with twenty-eight men of the recent draft; we hope that we shall find material amongst them with which to fill the gaps that will shortly be caused in our teams by the discharge of several of our sportsmen to the Army Reserve. We take this opportunity of wishing the best of luck to all those who will shortly be packing their kitbags for the last time.

"C" COMPANY.

Since our last contribution we have several successes to record in sport and shooting. In the latter we have won:—The inter-company shooting shield, this being the first time that we have ever done so; the officers' and sergeants' cup (Sgt. Dennett); Sergeants' Mess challenge cup (Sgt. Dennett); the Whittingham Medal (L/Cpl. Scaife); and the individual championship cup (L/Cpl. Scaife, who also won the cups for the highest aggregate in both stages of the competition). Capt. Gibson was the runner-up in the individual championship, whilst six of the twelve qualified to enter the final stage belonged to "C" Company. The shooting within the Company, both at the annual meeting and in the annual musketry course, was of a very high standard.

In the regimental athletic meeting we were again successful in winning both the inter-company shield and the individual cup. Whilst all our representatives did extremely well, special mention must be made of L/Cpl. Curran. In winning the 100 yards in 10 1/5th secs. he equalled the battalion record, whilst in the 220 he broke it, his time being 22 2/5th secs. But his greatest race was in the 220 team event. In this he was the last man in the team, and was called upon to make good about 16 yards. This he did, and won the race.

In our own company sports meeting Nos. 9 and 10 Platoons tied for the cup. By mutual agreement the result was decided at soccer, and 10 Platoon proved the eventual winners. In the six-a-side soccer 10 Platoon reached the final, where it was beaten after a very hard game.

We were runners-up in the inter-company boxing tournament, Ptes. Crouch, Annal, Rowbotham and Jacoby winning their weights. We had eighteen entrants altogether, but hope to have double that number next time.

The corporals are to be congratulated on winning the Corporals' Mess billiard cup for the second year in succession.

Several changes have taken place in the Company. C.Q.M.S. Clinch has been promoted C.S.M. and posted to "B" Company, and Sgt. Broadbent has taken his place with us. We congratulate them both on their promotion, and hope that they will prosper in their new companies. 2nd Lt. Murray, who has been with us during the past twelve months, has left us for his own regiment, and Ptes. Clarke, Fox and McGuire have gone home to civil life. We wish them all the best of luck. Against our departures we welcome 2nd Lts. Davie and Lauder, and a draft of fourteen other ranks. We hope that they will be happy and find plenty of amusement within the Company. Incidentally, our weekly dances are a great success.

"D" (M.G.) COMPANY.

November finds us carrying on our routine work in preparation for collective training. We are now gradually becoming settled in our new station. Kamptee appears to be very

attractive at the present time, the barrack area being surrounded with nice avenues where one can take a pleasant stroll or cycle ride, as the mind dictates, on fairly good roads. As regards the barracks, they are not quite so good as the ones we left in Ahmednagar. The barrack rooms occupied by the Company date from about 1878, and some of the cobwebs we took over in the rooms certainly looked as if they had been undisturbed since that year. But taking everything into account, Kamptee does not appear half so bad as we feared it might be.

In the sports line the Company was beaten in the final of the inter-company rugger by "A" Company by six points to nil. We were rather unfortunate in having a few of our best players away, and one or two others injured in previous matches. The Battalion sports meeting was not very successful from our point of view, the company colours being fourth, but we must add that it was not for the want of trying, and we congratulate those of the Company who made so gallant an attempt to raise the company colours to the top of the flag mast. Previous to the Battalion meeting we held some company sports; this was our maiden effort in this line, and on the whole went down fairly well. We congratulate Pte. Holt on winning the individual sports cup, and 14 Platoon on winning the company inter-platoon shield.

The Company gave a concert in August, and thanks to Lt. Harker-Taylor, who was actor-manager, stage manager, dresser, dancing instructor, musical director and caterer, the show was fairly successful. Messrs. Herbert Holden and Co. gave us a pleasant evening's amusement. We hope to have another concert in the near future. In conclusion, we bid farewell temporarily to Mr. and Mrs. Harker-Taylor, who have left us for the Home Establishment, and to Sgt. Sweet and other ranks who are going home for discharge.

"H.Q." WING.

Since the last issue our efforts have been in the main devoted to sport. We have won the inter-company hockey shield, but in the rugger we lost in the semi-final to "A" Company, the eventual winners. We had hoped at the athletic meeting to wrest both the individual athletic cup and the company shield from "C" Company, but they retained them, and are to be congratulated on the splendid performance which they put up.

In the small arms meeting we once again finished second, "C" Company beating us by 36 points. No doubt Capt. Gibson's coaching had a lot to do with this result.

In the Platoon Flag we are doing well, the present positions of the four platoons being, No. 19 (Drums) 3rd, No. 18 (Employed Men) 4th, whilst the Signallers and Band are tying for fifth place.

In addition to keeping up our good name at sport, the Band tried their best to outclass Jack Hilton at a concert which they gave during sports week, and they are to be congratulated on their splendid effort, and the entertainment which they gave us.

Several "old hands" have left us for civil life, and we wish them the best of luck; likewise we offer our good wishes to C.S.M. Stead, who has been transferred to us from "B" Company.

Of Kamptee, all we can say at present is, that life is very energetic, *i.e.*, barrack room cleaning and weeding.

BAND.

During the hot weather in 1931 we went up to the hills at Purandhar, and enjoyed it so much that we were sorry to come away. Whilst there we gave a very successful concert, and also played in the gardens each Sunday evening.

During sports week a regimental concert was given by the Band with the help of Sgt. Smith (O.R.S.) and Dmr. Shaw, whom we wish to thank for their great assistance. Everything went off splendidly, and this was mainly due to the untiring efforts of L/Cpl.

Atkins, who ran the show. Great credit is also due to Bdsm. Metzner, who performed the tiresome duties of stage manager, and to all who helped him in these duties. We had no idea that we had such a good carpenter in the Band until "Fritz" became stage manager. Mention must also be made of Bdsm. Dimond's work with the paint brush. This was extremely good, and we congratulate him on the two scenes which he produced.

Owing to the excellence of all the "turns" it would be difficult to single out any one for special mention. So we will content ourselves with congratulating and thanking all the members of the concert party for their great efforts during a strenuous and difficult week. The house was packed on the night of the show, and many people had, unfortunately, to be turned away.

During the present trooping season we regret to say we are losing quite a number of bandsmen. L/Cpl. Calvert and Bdsm. Smith, Bailey and Howard go to the Army Reserve, whilst Bdsm. Hyde, Jones, Winterbottom, Chatfield and Dimond leave us for the Home Establishment. In addition, L/Cpl. Atkins goes to Kneller Hall to pass as a bandmaster. To all of them we wish good luck and success.

We are now at Kamptee, and first impressions are not too bad.

RUGBY FOOTBALL.



A season spent in team building seldom, if ever, proves successful as regards actual match results. The season just finished has been devoted to team building. Throughout it we have been without the services of Lt. Frankis (who has since transferred to the Home Battalion) and Lt. R. K. Exham, who were home on leave, whilst Lt. F. P. A. Woods, the captain, was unable to play owing to sickness and had to confine himself to coaching. In these circumstances 2nd Lt. J. C. F. Stone



(I.A.U.L.) took on the captaincy, and the greatest credit is due to his keenness and unflinching hard work.

In addition to our other troubles, we had great difficulty in finding opponents. Poona, our nearest neighbours, did not this year field a team, and we had hoped to play several matches against the regiments stationed there as well as in the annual tournament. All these hopes came to nought. We played the Bombay Gymkhana four times. In all these matches the results were very close—in fact the total scores were 17 points for Bombay against 6 for ourselves. In each match we were rather unlucky not to win, so, in three defeats at the hands of what is admitted to be the second strongest team in India, we need not feel ourselves disgraced. In addition to Bombay, we played three other teams, beating two quite easily and losing to the P.W.V. in a game full of disappointments.

In the Bombay Tournament we met the Cathedral Old Boys in the first round, and won comfortably. In this game we showed that we had plenty of scoring power, a hitherto moot point. In two of our tries no less than eight or nine people handled before we crossed the line, and in two others the wings showed great determination in going for the corner flag.

In the second round we met our old friends Bombay, and this match was exactly

the same as our previous encounters with them. Bombay's outsides are quite the fastest in India ; consequently our games developed into Duke's forwards versus Bombay outsides. The feature of these games was the ability of our forwards to get the ball in the tight scrums, and the extraordinarily keen tackling and close marking of our backs. With the forwards getting the ball regularly we were able in all our matches to have more than our share of the game. In every match it was speed which beat us, a snapped-up opportunity, an intercept, and we couldn't catch our man, but not once did the Bombay threes score from a combined movement in all four games.

In the All-India Tournament we met the P.W.V. in the third round, having drawn two byes. This game was a bitter disappointment. Everything seemed to go wrong, our forwards were not together, and our backs were not sure of themselves. We can't blame climate or lack of training, we simply were bad. The outsides failed to find touch with their kicks, and, consequently, we lost ground every time. The P.W.V. were better than us, and thoroughly deserved to win. We played the Border Regiment game after this, and beat them comfortably.

We should like here to thank the Calcutta Football Club for all their hospitality. They gave us a splendid "week." We also wish to congratulate the Welch Regiment on winning the cup, they were undoubtedly the best team in the tournament.

Our "A" team played the XV. Field Brigade R.A. from Kirkee, and had a very easy win. This was their only match, and they showed such good form that it is a pity that they did not get more, they were nearly as good as the 1st XV.

Reverting to our 1st XV., of individuals Hardiment, at full-back, was easily our best. His game against Bombay in our first match will be remembered for a long time. The *Times of India* had a headline "Hardiment's great game," and this was quite apt. It was unfortunate that he got jaundice in the middle of the season, and was unable to play in the Bombay tournament. He was also very much out of practice in the match against the P.W.V. Normally, his kicking, tackling and position play were all first-class.

Our threes show definite promise of developing into a scoring combination. They are learning the art of running hard and straight, while their tackling was very good indeed. All of them can kick well, though the tendency to overdo this should be avoided. Holt played several good games, in spite of a weak knee, and was always a thorn in the side of the opposition. Geary, the other centre, while on the slow side, was always very safe. Thornton, a forward, was tried at centre threequarter, and promised well, but has to learn a lot yet. He is heavy and fast, and has a useful pair of hands. Gale, on the right wing, is a new player from home ; he is a very useful young player, and should develop into a really good wing. His fault is that he gets in front of his centre. Day, on the other wing, though slow, has great determination and a useful hand-off ; he has now overcome his tendency to "cut in," and goes straight for the corner flag.

At half, Moss and Lt. Stone, after a shaky start, combined well towards the end of the season. Moss is a really good fly-half, he is fast and quick off the mark, has a beautiful pair of hands, and can take any pass, high or on the ground, a very useful kick with either foot, he helps the forwards tremendously, though he must not overdo his touch-kicking when opportunities for opening up the game occur.

Our forwards were our strong point, and in a pack which played so well and combined so happily it is scarcely fair to pick out individuals. Special mention should, however, be made of Leeming. He is an ideal wing forward. Indefatigable, he put in a tremendous amount of work. In the defence he was always prominent, and in attack he was always up, ready for a pass. Hirst, in the second row, did invaluable work, and his weight was a great asset to the scrum. Webb was a very successful hooker, and a useful place-kick. The whole scrum in the tight packed low and tight, and were the envy of our opponents. In their loose rushes they lacked "devil."

Mention should also be made of Aspinall, who substituted for Hardiment, and also once played on the wing. He is by far the best place-kick in the Battalion, and scored the only points against Bombay.

Space does not allow of more than a passing reference to the games played during the early training at Wellington, whither most of the team went in the hot weather. Much useful practice was obtained there, though no opposing teams strong enough to beat us could be produced. The Somerset Light Infantry (whom we hope to meet in the future when they have had time to get their team together once more) and The Royal Ulster Rifles (who leave India this season) produced most of the players, assisted by several members of the detachments of other regiments at the Sanatorium, and by people on leave at Wellington.

References to the inter-company rigger will be found in Company notes. Unfortunately, it has been impossible this year to play the inter-platoon matches owing to our move to Kamptee.

Caps for 1931-1932 have been awarded to L/Cpl. Hardiment, Dmr. Gale, Pte. Geary, L/Cpl. Day, Pte. Moss, 2nd Lt. Stone, Pte. Hughes, Pte. Morley, Pte. Webb, Cpl. Hirst, Pte. Wright, L/Cpl. Leeming, Pte. Spink and Pte. Tomkins.

BOXING.



The annual inter-company open and novices' boxing tournament took place at Ahmednagar during sports week. The entries were exceptionally good, there being 33 for the opens and 51 for the novices. "B" Company headed the list with a total of 27 entries, "C" Company being next with 18.

The meeting was spread over a period of three nights, and some really good sound fighting was witnessed. Lt. Fwing, of the Royal Tank Corps' School, very kindly refereed throughout, and Major Hutton, Remount Depot, umpired. The latter, at the conclusion

of the meeting, congratulated the Battalion on a very fine show, particularly on the sporting way in which all decisions were received alike by competitors and spectators.

The results of the fights were as follows:—Open.—Light-heavy, Pte. Scott beat Pte. Holt; middle, Pte. Morgan beat Pte. Morley; welter, Pte. Tomkins beat Pte. Spink; light, Sgt. Brown beat Pte. Richardson; feather, Pte. Barron beat Pte. Smith; bantam, Pte. Jacoby beat L/Cpl. Dodds; fly, Pte. Fothergill beat Pte. Jerome. Novice.—Light-heavy, Pte. Crouch beat Pte. Parker; middle, Pte. Campbell beat Pte. Hemmingway; welter, Pte. Rowbottom beat Pte. Leighton; light, Pte. Alton beat Pte. Ayres; feather, Pte. Southward beat Pte. Harrison; bantam, Pte. Keenan beat Pte. Cooper; fly, Pte. Annal beat Pte. White. The best loser's prize was awarded to Sgt. Hemblys. The Individual Boxing Shield was won by "B" Company.

On the final night three spirited special contests were arranged. The first was between the "Cubs" champion, Master Robert Pearce, son of the R.S.M., and Master Desmond Butterworth, son of Sgt. Butterworth. They fought a three-round lightning contest, to the great appreciation of all present. The verdict of a draw was very popular.

The other two contests were fought by public followers. This was the second occasion on which they have performed, and the improvement shown was most marked.

At a boxing tournament held at Bishop Cotton School, Nagpur, on the 13th November, eight competitors were entered by the Regiment to take part in special contests, with the following results:—Flyweight, Pte. White, "C," lost to Manasse, of Nagpur (k.o.); bantamweight, Pte. Jacoby, "C," beat G. F. d'Souza; featherweight, Pte. Barron, "B," beat Scott, of Nagpur; lightweight, Pte. Farnell, "B," beat Preston (k.o.); welterweight, Pte. Tompkins, "H.Q.," beat S. B. Dutt, Pte. Hamilton, "H.Q.," lost to Sgt. J. Barry (Police); exhibition, Pte. Morgan, "B," beat Pte. Scott, "D."

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.



THE ROVER'S CUP.—After our great success in the Harwood League, recorded in our last report, we started off for Bombay in high spirits, and in full assurance that, with the team we had, we should bring back not only the Rover's Cup (in which we had been runners-up both last year and the year before) but also the Leslie Running Cup and the Gold Medal for the fastest team. Fate, however, in the guise of "flu," was too much for us, no less than four reserves had to be called upon, and the team which turned out to meet the Royal West Kents (the eventual winners) was, naturally, not as strong as our original one.

In our first match we defeated the Attached Section by one goal to nil, Cpl. Sullivan supplying the goal. Next we played the Green Howards, and drew with them, one all (Cpl. Sullivan was again the scorer). In the replay we won by 4—3. This match was by way of being an epic, and brought out the determination of the team to win, as will be realised when it is known that three men played who had high temperatures, and, after the match, collapsed, and had to be carried to hospital. In this match the goals were scored by Annis 2, Coxon 1, and Craven 1. As already recorded, in our next match we went down to the eventual winners of the cup.

In the Leslie Running Cup, a race (relay) for four members of the team in football kit, we beat the Attached Section. The Green Howards scratched, but by this time two of our runners, L/Cpl. Curran and Pte. Egan, were in hospital, so that when we met the Police we were easily defeated.

CRICKET.



Owing to the wet weather and our preparations for the move to Kamptee, cricket this year had to be fitted in as best it might. In consequence, several fixtures were postponed or cancelled.

Of the seven games played so far we have won four and lost three. Our best efforts have again been reserved for "away" grounds, and in this way this year's "Poona week" was as successful as last. We were to have played three games in Poona, but rain cancelled the match against the Gymkhana, and forced us to make one innings matches of our other two games. In spite of this, however, we defeated a strongish team of the 2nd Green Howards by 32 runs, and just

scraped home against the 2nd K.O.S.B. by the narrow margin of three runs after a most exciting game.

The results of other games played at Ahmednagar were as follows :—Ahmednagar Gymkhana Club, won by 25 runs ; European Institute, Dhond, won by 39 runs ; Ahmednagar Y.C.C., lost by 34 runs ; 2nd K.O.S.B. (return match), lost by 10 wickets ; 2nd Green Howards (return match), lost by 89 runs.

Here in Kamptee we have a good ground, and thus a chance of some good cricket as soon as we get to know where to look for games. We should find useful opponents both in Nagpur and in Jubbulpore.

The loss of Lt. Harker-Taylor, who has gone home to join the 1st Battalion, is serious. He has been our only consistent run-getter this season. We wish him the best of luck in cricket at home.

Platoon cricket is in full swing at the time of writing, the semi-final stage has been reached, and these games will be played out between 19 and 13, and 16 and 17 Platoons.

REGIMENTAL SPORTS WEEK AND SMALL ARMS MEETING.

This year the sports and the rifle meetings were separated, the latter taking place the week before the sports. This was found to be a better arrangement, there being really too much to get into one week with comfort. In all other respects the events were on the same lines as last year. We were not, however, so well favoured by the weather, the second week being somewhat broken up by rain.

SMALL ARMS MEETING.—The individual rifle championship and the Whittingham medal were won by L/Cpl. Scaife ("C" Company), who also won both the first and second stage aggregates. The following is the order of merit of the finalists in this match :—L/Cpl. Scaife, Capt. Gibson, Band-Sgt. Machen, Lt. Bray, Sgt. Dennett, Major Kavanagh, Sgt. Jones, L/Cpl. Stoney, Sgt. Butterworth, Sgt. Johnson, Major Carey, Bds. Winterbottom.

"C" Company won the company team championship, No. 4 Section the machine gun match, and "B" Company the company rifle match. Lt. Bray won the revolver match, which was an open event and for which a number of entries were received from the Royal Tank Corps School. Lt. Bray shot remarkably well and was an easy winner. The officers' and sergeants' challenge cup was won by Sgt. Dennett and the spoon by Sgt. Dalton. Sgt. Dennett also won the W.O.'s and sergeants' cup. "C" Company carried off the Lewis gun match, Boy Walker the enlisted boys' match, and Mrs. Love the ladies' match. The inter-company shooting shield was won by "C" Company.

THE ATHLETIC MEETING.—Both the inter-company athletic shield and the inter-company individual athletic cup were again won by "C" Company, "H.Q." Wing being the runner-up in the former and "A" Company in the latter. The meeting was remarkable for no less than five battalion records being broken, namely :—High jump (Lt. Bunbury, 5ft. 2ins.), 220 yards (L/Cpl. Curran, 22 3/5 secs.), long jump (Lt. Rivett-Carnac, 19ft. 5½ins.), hurdles (Lt. Rivett-Carnac, 19 1/5 secs.), 440 yards (Dmr. Myers, 52 4/5 secs.).

This also was the first occasion on which throwing the hammer, throwing the discus, and the pole jump have figured amongst the events. Pte. Aylmore won the hammer with 66ft., Cpl. Hirst the discus with 105ft. 6ins., and Pte. Dunn the pole jump with 9ft. 2ins. In view of the newness of the events, these may be considered distinctly good results.

As regards the other events of sports week, the inter-company tug-of-war was won by "D" Company and the inter-platoon by No. 4 Platoon. The six-a-side soccer final was between 18 and 10, the former being the winners. The boxing events are described elsewhere. In the pack animal competition an extremely high standard was reached by all platoons, and no event entails harder work or produces greater keenness. This year the honours went to "A" Company, Nos. 2, 1, and 4 Platoons being, respectively, 1st, 2nd, and 3rd ; Nos. 9 and 11 Platoons ("C") tied for 4th place, scoring only 3 points less than the winners.

The platoon cross-country run took place in August, 365 competitors toed the line at 5.30 p.m., and about the same number of non-starters were present to give the necessary advice. The course was over very good open country for a distance of $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles, and the time allowed to qualify for the count was 27 minutes. 334 competitors completed the course within the time limit, and about 20 others were disappointed in having the gate closed to them only a few yards from home. No. 16 Platoon (Band) are to be congratulated on getting 44 men home and so being easy winners. No. 17 (Signallers) were second with 33 and No. 19 (Drums) third with 29. This is a record for any company to carry off the first three places in this event. The first man home was Pte. Barnes ("C" Company).

In concluding the account of our sports we wish to thank the following for so kindly presenting prizes:—Brigadier E. G. L. Thurlow, D.S.O., Lt.-Col. C. P. Paige, C.I.E., D.S.O., and Officers 2/4th Bombay Grenadiers, Lt.-Col. W. I. Huffam, O.B.E., M.C., S. H. Covernton, Esq., I.C.S., Khan Bahadur D. E. R. Cursetjee, Khan Saheb K. S. Irani, Bomonji Irani, M. A. Ahmed Din Bros., D. F. Chowdry, Phipson & Co., Ltd., and Spencer & Co.

FORT SITABULDI, NAGPUR.

This fort, where we find a detachment, is a place of considerable historical interest. It stands on a hill in the centre of Nagpur, close to the railway station, and overlooks and commands the city. Within the city there are the remains of another old fort, but these have fallen into ruins and are no longer used.

On Nov. 27th and 29th, 1817, Maharatta troops of the Bhousla Raja, Afu Sahib, attacked the Resident, Mr. (afterwards Sir) A. Jenkins, and the few troops he had assembled. After desperate engagements, during which the Maharattas gained one of the two eminences of the hill, the British were at length victorious. The Resident was joined by fresh troops and demanded the surrender and disbandment of the Raja's army. This, however, was only gained after a second battle, in which the Maharattas were routed. Afa Sahib escaped and died in exile. A child was raised to the throne as Raghogi III. and, on his death in 1853, the country was annexed by the British.

In the inner fort there stands a memorial to those who were killed in the battle of "Seetabuldee" and in the outer are the graves of four officers who were killed.

The fort, with its solid stone wall many feet thick, with its bastions, moat and, in some places, precipitous sides, is a place of great strength, and entrance is only to be obtained by persons in possession of a pass. Yet in spite of this, a lady, who had been in India only a week, recently sailed in, incredible as it may seem, *without* a pass—although various most respected citizens (male) of Nagpur had been turned back at the gate. Most remarkable.

In the outer fort there is now a wireless station where those who are keen enough may go at 12.30 a.m. and listen to such sounds as "VWK, VWN, QRU, QRU? AR VA." One hardly wonders why some of the stations in this country are being closed down if they all say the same thing for half an hour.

From the top of the wireless masts (265ft. high) an excellent view of the surrounding country is obtained and it is worth the weary climb.

DEPOT NEWS.

IN Halifax, the autumn is, among other things, the season of inspections. We have this time three to record, all of which were incidentally the first visits to the Depot of the inspecting officers concerned. The annual inspection of the Depot was carried out by Major-Gen. G. H. N. Jackson, who assumed command of the 49th W.R. Division during the summer. Major-Gen. Jackson expressed himself well satisfied with the

state of the Depot. The other two inspections were carried out on Nov. 18th and Dec. 3rd, respectively, by Lt.-Gen. Hon. Sir Francis Gathorne-Hardy, the new G.O.C., Northern Command, and Brigadier Blakiston Houston, the Brigadier i/c Administration, who was well known to many of the 1st Battalion in past years on Salisbury Plain. The Mayor of Halifax also visited the Depot during December; he was shown round the buildings and also saw the recruits at work.

On Oct. 25th the Assistant Chaplain-General visited the Depot and held a service in barracks. On Armistice Day all officers and other ranks attended the annual service at the Cenotaph, and a wreath was laid by the Commanding Officer on behalf of the Depot and Old Comrades' Association. A similar wreath was placed in the Regimental Chapel at York Minster on behalf of the Depot and 1st Battalion. On the same day a detachment from the Depot attended a memorial service at St. Hilda's Church, at which the Chaplain-General to the Forces preached the sermon, and dedicated a pulpit to the memory of those past members of the congregation who were killed in the war. The Commanding Officer and officers of the Depot also took part in the civic procession on Mayor's Sunday.

During October, Ian Smith, the Scottish rugby international, brought a team of international players to play Halifax. As is well known, this match has for several years been an annual fixture arranged by "Horsey" Browne, who originally inaugurated it. This year the proceeds from the match have been devoted to Horsey's memorial. The officers had the pleasure of accommodating Ian Smith and some of his XV. in the Mess, and on the evening of the match the Halifax Club entertained the team to dinner at the White Swan Hotel (better known to some perhaps as the "Mucky Duck"). Major Whitaker and Lt. Wathen were also guests at the dinner, and during the evening many tributes were paid to the memory of "Horsey."

The custom of holding "All Ranks" dances in the Gymnasium has been revived. The first of the season took place on Nov. 27th and was such a success that it was decided to hold them fortnightly instead of monthly, as was at first intended. With the able assistance of Major Spencer, of the 6th Battalion, decorations have now been provided which, on dance nights, give the Gymnasium the semblance of a most superior dance hall.

We have to thank Mrs. L. E. A. Tubbs for presenting to the Museum some uniform belonging to her brother-in-law, the late Capt. Mallam Tubbs, who served with the 33rd and died in India in 1860.

Finally we must record that the piggeries, with their attendant genius, Mr. Steerman, are flourishing. At the moment of writing, the sties have over thirty inmates of varying shapes and sizes.

OFFICERS' MESS.

This quarter we have had to say good-bye to Capt. Robertson and Lt. Cumberlege, who sailed for India in November. Their places have been taken by Capt. Hodgson and Lt. Turner. We congratulate Lt. Cumberlege on his marriage, at the same time reserving the right to feel that the time has now come when congratulations should also be extended to the small band which has so far resisted the temptation to take a wife.

Owing to the epidemic of matrimony we have now two permanent dining members only. Major A. B. Austin, of the Army Dental Corps, has, however, been temporarily posted to Halifax and has proved a welcome addition to our numbers. These were further swelled in December by Lt. T. H. Kinder, of the 6th Battalion, who was doing a fortnight's attachment to the Depot, and we hear that others are coming with the same object in the near future. Though they will probably have come and gone by the time these notes are in print, we will take this opportunity of assuring them that they will be very welcome.

We have to thank Lt.-Col. E. M. Parsons for presenting to the Mess an etching of the 33rd, and Major W. N. Town for an interesting and beautifully bound book, entitled "The Duke of Wellington's Orders of Knighthood."

SERGEANTS' MESS.

We have been favoured with rather fair weather this autumn, but at the time of writing there are signs of a break, the usual local damp and cold making themselves felt very much.

Our usual monthly dances in the Mess, which have proved popular, are likely to lose favour in view of the "All Ranks'" dances now held fortnightly in the Gymnasium, and it is likely that ours will be discontinued in the near future, as they appear to be unnecessary.

We entertained the Corporals in the Mess on Sept. 1st, they having challenged us to a billiards match. The result was in our favour by about forty points. They, however, revenged themselves shortly afterwards by beating us 6—2 at soccer.

The winter matches with shooting eights have been resumed, but we made a poor start on Dec. 5th, when the West Riding Police beat us by 35 points. Our opponents on this occasion used an aperture sighted B.S.A. rifle and we unwisely permitted them the use of the sling. As we are very likely to encounter other teams using the same pattern rifle, we are considering the purchase of some.

Notable visitors to the Mess during this period have been G.O.C.-in-C. Northern Command, G.O.C. West Riding Area, Brig.-Gen. i/c Administration, and the Mayor of Halifax, all of whom expressed their pleasure at the appearance of the Mess in general and of the oak panelling in particular.

By the time these notes are in print, Sgt. Wood and Sgt. Jones will have joined the 2nd Battalion. To them and their families we tender our very best wishes.

SPORT.

Since our last notes, winter, with its usual games, has come upon us. Unfortunately Halifax's usual winter weather has also come and, in consequence, our precious ground has been out of bounds on many occasions, causing several fixtures to be cancelled, and depriving us of facilities for that vital factor in all games, practice.

RUGBY FOOTBALL.—The season up to date has been very disappointing, only four games having been played and all lost; two more games had to be put off on account of fog. It is very difficult to get together a regular team owing to leave and changes of personnel, and we have not yet been able to have the assistance of our two star players, Lt. Dalrymple and L/Sgt. Townend, as they have been playing for the 1st Battalion or the Halifax R.F.C. Lt. Carroll and Pte. Lyons, however, have come over from Catterick on two occasions and given us very valuable and welcome support. Ptes. Pearce and Crossland have shown themselves to have the makings of good players.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.—Only three matches have been played so far this season. In September the Halifax Borough Police visited us at the barracks, and, after a robust and interesting game, we were winners by three goals to one. A return match was played on their ground in November and again the Depot were successful (2—1). The third match was against the Tramways Athletic Club, on our ground, and ended in a runaway victory for us (10—1). The tram-men seem to have difficulty in raising a team on account of duties, and on this occasion we had to lend them three players.

HOCKEY.—Four games have been played, of which two were won, one drawn, and one lost. We won a good game against the Bradford City Police, at Bradford, by three goals to one. The return match had to be postponed as our ground was under water, but we won a further match at Bradford when the police were unfortunately unable to turn out a full team. Two matches have been played against the staff of Storthes Hall. The first, at home, was lost (1—2) and the second drawn (1 all); both were interesting and well-fought games. There have been no outstanding players in the team but all have shown keenness, and it is hoped that the standard of play will improve if we can get more practice. We have had one interesting trial game between the Administrative and Training Companies which ended in a draw. The Administrative Company were firm favourites, but

the dark horses of the Training Company appeared in their true colours and put up a very good game.

BOXING.—Our last inter-squad boxing competition again took place in the 4th Battalion's Drill Hall. The object of this venture is to encourage recruiting and to interest the people of Halifax in Depot sport. The attendance was good and we hope that our next competition, which will be in January, will be still better patronized. Some of the boxers did not seem quite at home with the large hall and audience, as is natural, seeing that few of them have any previous experience of the ring. All the fights, however, were hard and clean and gave a good demonstration of what Army boxing is like. September III. Squad, the junior squad, were the winners, and Brig.-Gen. Sugden very kindly presented the shield and medals, as Major-Gen. Jackson, our Area Commander, was unavoidably absent. We take this opportunity of thanking Brig.-Gen. Sugden and Lt. A. J. L. Whyte, R.E., for their services as referees. We must also thank Lt.-Col. H. H. Aykroyd and the officers of the 4th Battalion for the support they gave us in so kindly lending their Drill Hall, and also for their Band, which played during the evening.

4th BATTALION NEWS.

THE Battalion completed the annual range course by August 31st; only 14 other ranks failed to fire their course, which shows a decrease of five on last year's results. The Machine Gun Company, which is up to establishment, showed a marked improvement on last year. A team entered in the machine gun competition at the September meeting of the Yorkshire Territorial team and rifle association, held at Strensall, was "knocked out" by the ultimate winners in the second round.

The Signal Section did remarkably well at the annual classification this year; 18 signallers were classified, as against seven last year. We now rank third in the twelve infantry battalions in the Division, with the highest number of qualified signallers.

Training has naturally fallen off during the last few months, but a number of N.C.O.'s and men have been sent on courses of instruction. One N.C.O. attended a physical training course at York during October and November, and during the latter month three men attended a signalling course at Leeds. In every case a satisfactory report was obtained.

The Battalion attended an Armistice Day anniversary service at the Parish Church, Halifax, on Sunday, Nov. 8th. The service was arranged by the Halifax Branch of the British Legion. The following also attended the parade:—4th Battalion Old Comrades' Association, Halifax Branch of the Old Contemptibles' Association, local detachment of the St. John Ambulance, and other local associations. In addition to this parade similar services were held at Brighouse and Cleckheaton, at which the companies stationed in these towns attended.

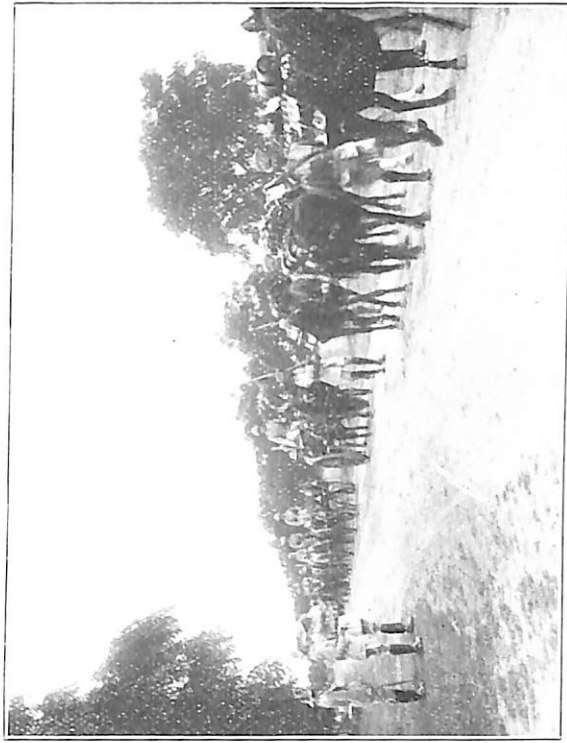
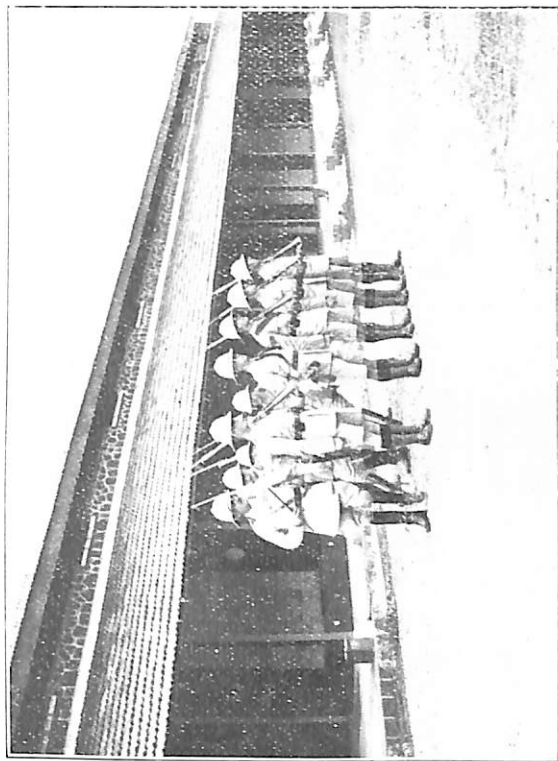
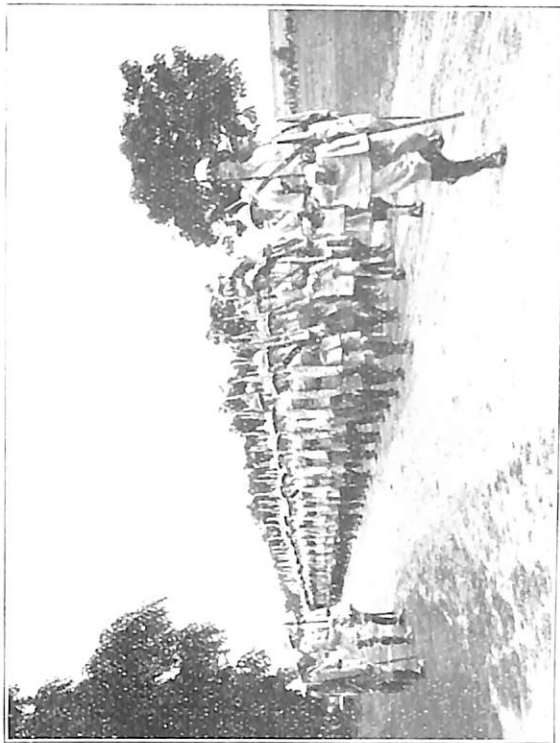
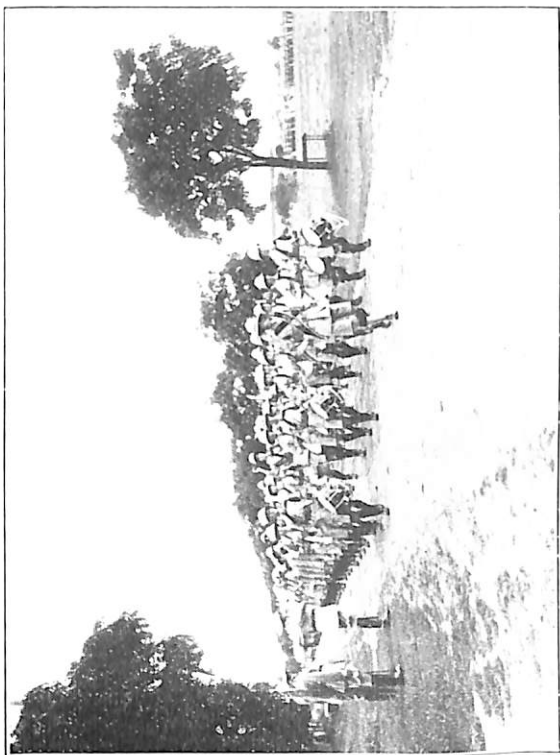
At the Armistice Day anniversary service held at Elland on Nov. 15th, an annual parade, at which the Drums of the Battalion attend, Drum-Major H. Millar was highly complimented by the Earl of Harewood on the turnout and performance of the drummers.

All ranks are deeply gratified at the appointment of Brig.-Gen. R. E. Sugden, C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O., T.D., as Honorary Colonel of the Battalion, *vice* the late Lord Savile. Gen. Sugden has always taken a great interest in the affairs of his old Battalion, and we welcome him back in his new appointment.

5th BATTALION NEWS.

THE outstanding event of the autumn has undoubtedly been the Battalion prize distribution held at Huddersfield on Dec. 4th; we were honoured by the presence of Col. The Rt. Hon. The Earl of Harewood, K.G., D.S.O., T.D., who presented the prizes. Lt.-Col. R. Rippon (the Commanding Officer) was supported on the platform by Mrs.

INSPECTION OF THE 2nd BATTALION BY H.E. THE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF, AHMEDNAGAR, 29th JULY, 1931.





LIEUT.-COLONEL R. RIPPON, T.D.,
Commanding 5th Battalion.

Rippon, the Mayor and Mayoress of Huddersfield (Alderman T. and Mrs. Shires), Col. S. Rhodes (Comdg. 147th Infantry Brigade), and Major Keith Sykes, whilst the guests included many representatives of the civic, social, and business life of the town and military formations in the district. The speeches were all plain-spoken and to the point; the "Economy Act" and the loss of camp in 1932 had to be explained and made the best of.

Lt.-Col. Rippon, after extending a hearty welcome to Lord Harewood, the Mayor and Mayoress, Col. Rhodes, and all supporters and friends of the Battalion, said that the Battalion had had a very successful year in every way. It was a very great disappointment to all ranks of the Battalion when they heard that the War Office were unable to afford to send them to camp next year, especially as it had been decided to go to the seaside after several years of inland camps. Some of them felt that they were being called upon to bear more than their share, but the War Office would not have issued these instructions had it not been absolutely necessary. They were hopeful that it would be possible to hold some form of unit camp for, at any rate, a week; but whatever happened they were proud to be able to do their share and he knew that so far as every officer, warrant officer, N.C.O. and man in the Battalion was concerned, every one realised the need and was prepared to do his best. Training would be carried on with increasing vigour during 1932, looking forward to a seaside camp in 1933. In these times all must do their best without grousing, and when better times came they would all have the just satisfaction of knowing that they had done their "bit." The Territorial soldier, he continued, took a great deal of trouble to fit himself to the highest duty of a citizen, he gave a great deal for so little, and in other words, was a first-rate insurance at a very small premium. It was a good healthy life, lifelong friendships were made, and at the same time the training was very interesting and he hoped a strong safeguard of peace. He considered that the Territorial Army was one of the strongest peace organisations existing to-day.

The Mayor, in moving a vote of thanks, said that Lord Harewood was in close touch with all branches of the Territorial Army and he would make it his business to see that they had fair play. He would like to take the opportunity of wishing the Battalion every success during the coming year, and he hoped that the citizens of Huddersfield would support the Battalion to the best of their ability.

Lord Harewood, who was received with tremendous cheering, said, in reply, that he was very pleased indeed to come to Huddersfield to see the Battalion on such an occasion as the presentation of prizes, to see a body of good, strong, healthy men who had served their country. He was certain that a battalion such as the 5th Duke of Wellington's would not suffer by any economies which it might be necessary to make in the shape of depriving them of their annual camp at the seaside. He was sure that they would take a sensible view of the necessities of the present time, and that their patriotism and their desire to serve their country would carry them through to the time when the Government was able to afford another camp. He hoped that that camp would be at the seaside. He asked them not to think that the cancellation of the annual camp in the interest of economy signified that the Territorial Army was not wanted. As Lt.-Col. Rippon had said, the Territorial Army was the best and in some ways the cheapest insurance against war. We had reduced our Regular Army greatly. Such an influence was desirable, not that we might be unable to wage war, but that we might be saved from the risks of war. So long as the Territorial Force in this country kept itself a live body, capable of being mobilised, we could be certain that in an emergency we could form such an army as we wanted. So long as we had that, we could be fairly certain that no one would attack us. Out of similar material in 1914 an army was formed that was able to hold its own against the best armies in Europe. There was no militarism about the Territorial Army, and he could not think that any one would suggest that the Territorial Army was going to be an element to drag us into a war of aggression. The existence of the Territorial Army was in itself a peaceful influence in European politics. His Lordship warmly congratulated Lt.-Col. Rippon, the Battalion, and the prize winners.

A dance followed the presentation of prizes, the regimental band providing the music. The following were the principal prize and trophy winners :—

The "Mellor" Shield (for the most efficient all-round company), "B" Company (Holmfirth); the "Bentley Shaw" Challenge Cup (for long-range rifle fire), "H.Q." Wing; the "Sykes" Cup (inter-company team physical training competition), "B" Company (Holmfirth); the "Hopkinson" Shield for tug-of-war, "D" Company (Mirfield); the "Chamber of Trades" Challenge Cup (marching and firing (rifle) combined), "B" Company (Holmfirth); officers' revolver competition, Lt. E. E. R. Kilner; the "Hirst" Challenge Bowl (for the best company at drill), "B" Company (Holmfirth); the Officers' Cup (rifle competition), Lt. E. E. R. Kilner; the "Raynor" Cup (for most efficient Lewis gun team), "B" Company (Holmfirth); "Carlile" Inter-Company Athletic Sports Trophy, "A" (M.G.) Company.

Keen interest has been taken in the new golf trophy, presented by Lt.-Col. Rippon; S. J. S. Walker and J. B. Sugden are left in for the final, which will be played off at Fixby in the near future, and promises to be a very close contest.

The Battalion rifle meeting was held in August on Deerhill ranges and much keenness was shown; the main results are given in the Battalion prize list.

Armistice Sunday church parade was, as usual, very well attended, the O.C.A. especially turned up in force. After the service, wreaths were laid on the Great War Memorial in Greenhead Park.

We are sorry to report the illness of R.S.M. A. Burnett, Grenadier Guards, who is in hospital at York, but are glad to say he is making satisfactory progress. We are also glad to say that Sgt. (O.R.) T. W. Burrell is on the road to recovery.

The Dinner Club held their annual dinner at Huddersfield Drill Hall on Friday, Oct. 16th, and we were very glad to have our Honorary Colonel, Col. Sir E. Hildred Carlile, in the chair.

Congratulations to Lt. S. J. S. Walker on his promotion to Lieutenant, and to C.Q.M.S. H. Blake on being presented with the Territorial efficiency medal.

6th BATTALION NEWS.

The greatest thought at the present time is "Economy," but the hardest "cut" from the Territorial point of view is the cancellation of annual camp, 1932. This event has always been looked forward to by all ranks as the great event of the year, and is the only time the Battalion is together as a whole, and it is a great disappointment to all. Arrangements are in hand for some form of camp or training to be carried out, but it is difficult to forecast any happenings at present. It remains to be seen what effect the cancellation of the annual camp has on recruiting for the Territorial Army in 1932. The winter training season opens on Jan. 1st, 1932, and programmes have been issued to all companies.

We have lost Sgt. G. G. Ostler from the P.S., who has rejoined his unit on the expiration of his tour of duty, and he has been relieved by Sgt. J. L. Robson, 1st Y. & L. Regt., who has taken over the duties at Barnoldswick. We bid Sgt. Ostler good-bye with every wish for his future advancement, and at the same time extend to Sgt. Robson a hearty welcome to the Battalion. R.S.M. Hardisty has been permitted to continue to serve beyond 21 years up to 6/9/33, and has also been granted an extension of tour of duty on P.S.

We welcome 2nd Lts. R. Ibbotson and T. H. Kinder, who have been gazetted to the Battalion. Both these officers have been posted to "A" Company at Barnoldswick. 2nd Lt. R. M. Bateman has been re-posted to "B" Company at Bingley, and Lt. J. M. Ogden to "C" (M.G.) at Skipton. Capt. and Adj. R. H. D. Bolton has attended an adjutants' course in P.T. at Aldershot. 2nd Lt. T. H. Kinder has been attached to the Depot at Halifax for the first part of his initial course and has received a favourable report.

C.S.M. Crook, Sgts. Fletcher and Bridge, Cpls. Willan and Jessop, L/Cpls. Bartle and Burns attended a P.T. course at York and obtained satisfactory reports. Physical training classes have now been formed at each station, and are being well attended.

A gold medal inscribed "West Yorkshire Brigade Camp Sports Tug of War. Won by 3rd V.B.W. Rdg. Regt.," has been found and returned to the Drill Hall at Skipton. Will the person to whom the medal belongs, or any persons who may be able to give any information on the matter, please communicate with the Adjutant at Skipton.

7th BATTALION NEWS.

THE last few months are the quietest part of the Territorial year; apart from those outstanding evenings on which bounties have been paid, the drill halls have been comparatively neglected. Only during the last few weeks has the new season's training been begun, in the form of officers' and N.C.O.'s classes.

Musketry was finished off successfully after camp, and on Sept. 6th the Battalion rifle meeting was held. The Crossley Cup this year was won by Sgt. Barlow, of "D" Company, with C.S.M. Halliwell and Cpl. Fullard, both of "B" Company, second and third respectively. The Officers' Cup went to Lt. Rothwell (after a tie with Lt. Whipp) and Lt. Tyhiff. C.S.M. Greenwood has celebrated his last year with us by winning the Permanent Staff Cup.

As the shield for the best attendance in camp was won by "H.Q." Company, with an attendance of over 90 per cent., every company now has its share in the Battalion trophies.

The following week our teams competed at Strensall in the Bingham Shield, Officers', and Kennedy Cup competitions, with the usual result—neither very good nor very bad. We rather expected for a time to win the improvement prize in the Bingham Shield competition, as our score was very much higher than last year, but another unit improved even more.

An excellent supper was held at Mossley on Armistice Day—excellent in spite of the fact that a series of coincidences prevented several officers from attending.

On Nov. 15th a detachment of about 110 accompanied the Mayor of Mossley to church, with the band leading the procession. The Mayor, Major R. Glover, very kindly came round to the Drill Hall afterwards and played the part of orderly officer at dinner.

On Dec. 12th the first of the annual prize distributions, that of "B" Company, was held. Col. Rhodes very kindly came over to present the prizes, and Col. Mellor, who had promised to attend another prize distribution, could not miss "B" Company entirely, and came later in the evening. There was much appreciation of "B" Company's great work in supplying the Battalion cross country team which won the Divisional championship, and in supplying the best of the Battalion's Lewis gun teams, which won the Sugden trophy. A very pleasant evening was spent after the actual distribution.

We hear that the old members of "B" Company who went out with the Battalion held a very well attended re-union some weeks ago, and that the old members of "A" Company propose very shortly to do the same.

We said good-bye last month to C.S.M. Greenwood, who has finished his tour with us, having served first with "B" and then with "C" Company. In his place we welcome C.S.M. Jowett. C.S.M. Greenwood's record must be almost unique in the Territorial Army; he went out in 1915 with "C" Company, served with it as a private soldier and lance-corporal under the present Territorial C.S.M. of the Company for a considerable time, and then some twelve years later came back as C.S.M. instructor. We wish him every success now that he is back with the Regular Battalion.

Just as these notes are completed and ready for the post we hear that a son has been born to Major and Mrs. Howcroft, to whom we offer our hearty congratulations.

H.M.S. IRON DUKE.

Devonport, Dec. 24th, 1931.

Dear Colonel Trench,

The ship was paid off on Nov. 10th, and is now under dockyard control for removal of the side armour.

She will probably be commissioned again in September next as a gunnery training ship. I and Lt.-Commander Travers Young are the only officers standing by her during this period, and we visit the ship daily during dockyard working hours.

I regret to inform you that our late Commander, E. S. Brooksmith, D.S.C., who was promoted to Captain last June, died of pneumonia last November.

I am afraid that there will be no further news till we re-commission, so will close by wishing you and the Regiment a very happy and prosperous New Year.

Yours sincerely,

HERBERT W. SMITH,

Engineer Commander, R.N.

THE REGIMENTAL WAR MEMORIAL.

AS Hon. Treasurer and Secretary of the Memorial Minster Fund, it is my duty to submit in this issue of the IRON DUKE a statement of accounts and balance sheet for the information of all those who are interested in our Chapel. The statement and balance sheet follow these notes.

In submitting these accounts, I feel I must again remind readers that, although our Chapel has been made exceedingly beautiful by the addition of the west screen, it is yet incomplete. The north screen is required to complete our Chapel, the cost of which is approximately £1,350. I am not appealing for funds, as I fully realise that the present time is not suitable, in view of the financial crisis the country is passing through. I mention the matter, however, in case any reader may desire to subscribe in spite of hard times, and also in order that this question of the north screen may not be forgotten. I am at all times ready to receive subscriptions or donations at the address given below.

The Chapel has had an addition made to it recently in the shape of framed portions of Colours of the 76th Regiment. The inscription on the frame reads as follows:—

“Portions of the first stand of Colours presented to the 76th Regiment when raised in 1787 and carried during the campaign in India under Lord Lake 1803-5. Presented by Captain M. F. Dennis, a descendant of Brevet Lieut-Colonel M. S. T. Dennis, who served in the 76th Regt. from 1835 till 1861.”

It is hoped to place in the Chapel during 1932 a book, suitably inscribed, containing the names of all those who have subscribed to the Chapel, and of donors of specific articles of chapel furniture or of panels of the screen.

On Nov. 11th (Armistice Day) Captains W. Clarke and A. G. Smith, late of the Regiment, very kindly laid wreaths in the Regimental Chapel on behalf of the Regiment. Wreaths were sent by the 1st Battalion and Depot combined and by the Regiment.

(Sd.) C. W. G. INCE, Major, Hon. Treasurer,
Littlecroft, West Clandon, near Guildford, Surrey.

Jan. 5th, 1932.

this being the fourth year since the meeting was last held in London ; the numbers attending were rather disappointing, only 12 members being present.

Owing to our President, Sir Herbert Belfield, who was suffering from a severe cough and cold, being unable to be present, Brigadier-Gen. P. A. Turner was voted to the chair. A summary of the proceedings appears in the annual report for the year ended June 30th, 1931.

After the meeting, the annual dinner took place at the Maison Lyons, Shaftesbury Avenue, Brigadier-Gen. Turner being in the chair. The following were also present :—

Col. C. J. Pickering, Lt.-Cols. B. J. Barton, W. G. Officer, H. K. Umfreville, F. H. B. Wellesley, W. C. Wilson (commdg. 1st Battalion), Majors M. N. Cox, C. R. Hetley, C. W. G. Ince, R. H. W. Owen (2nd Battalion), W. M. Ozanne, N. R. Whitaker (commdg. Depot and hon. treasurer), Capts. G. P. Bennett, R. H. D. Bolton, E. Brook, J. Churchman, C. W. Grimley, J. H. Moore, H. K'O'Kelly, Owen Price, Lts. K. G. Lepper, V. T. Laverack, E. J. Readings. Depot—R.S.M. E. Moseley, R.Q.M.S. O. Ramsbottom, C.S.M. T. McMahon, Clr.-Sgt. F. Balls, Sgt. C. J. Wood, Cpl. J. N. Ford and L/Cpl. G. Boocock. 1st Battalion—R.S.M. E. Smith, Bandmaster E. Ovington, Q.M.S. T. Norman, C.S.M.'s H. Coates, H. Merry, F. Hemsworth, C.Q.M.S.'s F. Allsop, E. Cullen, J. Glasby, L. Ferrari, Sgts. E. Alexander, S. Beadnell, A. Berry, J. Bishop, W. Dewsbury, A. Goodwin, A. Holt, E. Lees, T. Peacock, W. E. Seaton, F. Tattersall, J. Thorpe, D. Wood, L/Cpls. J. Lee, J. H. Jickell, W. Stead, Messrs. A. Nicholson and F. Postlewaite, R.S.M. A. E. James (4th Battalion), Messrs. W. Anderson, W. E. Battison, J. Brewer, R. W. Crouch, J. Close, W. Cowling, G. Finding, Pensioner H. George, Messrs. J. M. Graham, J. J. Hart, L. A. Harper, F. C. Hartley, A. Henn, A. E. Lindsell, R. Martin, W. Maskell, H. Matthews, J. W. Paling, H. Pulford, W. J. Simmonds, G. W. Smith, J. J. Smith, J. A. Stafford, W. Sutcliffe, J. Thomas, A. E. Tippet, A. Westbrook, H. Winn, T. White, and the reporter for the Halifax Courier and Guardian.

The caterers, Messrs. Lyons, Ltd., provided an excellent dinner and the service was all that could be desired. Major C. W. G. Ince was responsible for the preliminary arrangements.

After the toast of "The King" and "The Regiment and Old Comrades' Association" had been honoured, the chairman read messages from our President—expressing his regrets at not being with them and wishing they might have an enjoyable gathering—from Lt.-Col. M. V. le P. Trench—"Best wishes for a successful gathering, Editor, IRON DUKE"—and from the 2nd Battalion, Kamptee, India—"Greetings and good wishes from all ranks 2nd Battalion."

The Chairman then went on to say that all present would join with him in expressing their regrets that their esteemed President, Lt.-Gen. Sir Herbert Belfield, was unable to be present on account of doctor's orders, and he knew that all were with him in wishing him a speedy recovery. He further said that he had anticipated their wishes by sending him a telegram to Sir Herbert expressing the regrets of all present that he was not there with them. General expressions of approval were given by those present at the action taken by the Chairman. He then made a short speech which he opened by apologising for the fact that he had not much data from which to draw for his remarks, but he thought it might be of interest for them to know that the Depot and the Old Comrades' Association were placing a wreath (in the form of the Regimental Crest) on the Halifax Cenotaph on Armistice Day, and a like one in the Regimental Chapel at York Minster on behalf of the 1st Battalion and Depot. Referring to the 2nd Battalion, he said that it would now be in Kamptee, and that it was 54 years since the 1st Battalion was at that station. Both Battalions had done well in the field of sport, the 1st having won the Army Rugby Cup and the 2nd had won the Harwood Soccer Cup in India. He congratulated the 1st Battalion on having gained an excellent report on the first year at Aldershot.

Mr. A. Westbrook was again the oldest soldier present, having joined the 76th Regiment, now the 2nd Battalion, in 1870, and still going strong.

Will readers please note that the annual dinner in London will be held at the Maison Lyons, Shaftesbury Avenue, at 7.30 p.m., on Saturday, April 23rd, 1932 (Association Cup final day). Tickets, 5s. each, obtainable from the Hon. Sec., Mr. J. W. Paling, The Barracks, Halifax.

4th BATTALION.

The work of the Association continues to increase. During the last few months the length of the fortnightly meetings has seemed to increase with each meeting. One has only to glance through the minute book to realise the vast amount of work accomplished by the Association and the variety of cases it undertakes. Among these might be instanced the case of two children of an old 4th Duke with a large family, who have been placed in Dr. Barnardo's Home.

Several loans, not always small, have been granted recently to help "old Dukes" in business. This money is always lent free of interest and easy methods of repayment arranged. The amount repaid each year is most gratifying to the Committee.

One often ponders as to the real reason for the continued success of this Old Comrades' Association. Its meetings are certainly very well conducted, a prompt start is always made, and strict business is the order of the evening. One realises too the debt the committee owes to its secretaries, treasurer, and honorary solicitor, Mr. Bradley, who has, in his short connection, proved his great value; but another very important factor is the team spirit of the rank and file of the committee.

A church service held at the Parish Church, Halifax, on Sunday, Nov. 8th, when all military organizations were represented, brought together a large number of Old Comrades. Headed by Major Learoyd, they made a fine show. The Association was represented at the Cenotaph on Armistice Day. The chairman placed a wreath. Mentioning Major Learoyd, reminds me that he was secretary for the Halifax Poppy Day collection. The day was a terrible one, as far as the weather was concerned, but the result, upwards of £700, speaks volumes for the organization.

On Sunday, Nov. 15th, Lord Harewood presented Colours to the Elland Branch of the British Legion. The members of this branch, mostly "old Dukes," lined the market place of this ancient town, and as a parade it was spectacular in its perfection. After the presentation, Divine service was attended in the Parish Church, when Lord Harewood read the lessons. The church was packed and the service will linger long in the minds of those privileged to hear it. The ceremony of the consecration of the Colours was perfect in the minutest detail. The solemn part, the work of the drums, was extraordinarily well done. The parade was in charge of Lt.-Col. Denning, with whom was the father of local "Dukes," Brig.-Gen. R. E. Sugden.

All members of the Association will be proud to learn of the appointment of Brig.-Gen. Sugden to the Honorary Colonelcy of the 4th Battalion, in succession to the late Lord Savile. Knowing how proud he will feel, we take this opportunity to offer him our most hearty congratulations.

6th BATTALION.

The annual meeting of the Association was held in the Wellington Club, Drill Hall, Skipton, on Nov. 28th, 1931. Col. C. M. Bateman (chairman) presided, in the absence of the President (Brig.-Gen. R. L. Adlercron), supported by Major H. Dixon (vice-chairman), Col. J. Birkbeck (past president), Lt.-Col. F. Longden Smith (comdg. 6th Bn.), Col. the Rev. S. Howard Hall (C.F., rtd.), Capt. J. Churchman (hon. secretary and treasurer), and about 20 members.

The Chairman stated that Brig.-Gen. Adlercron had accepted the appointment of Hon. Colonel to the Battalion, and also had been pleased to accept the office of president to the Association which, by the rules of the Association, went with it.

Lt.-Col. Smith proposed, seconded by Mr. J. Banks, that a hearty vote of thanks be accorded to Col. Birkbeck for his past services to the Association, and for the great interest he had always taken in it. This was carried unanimously.

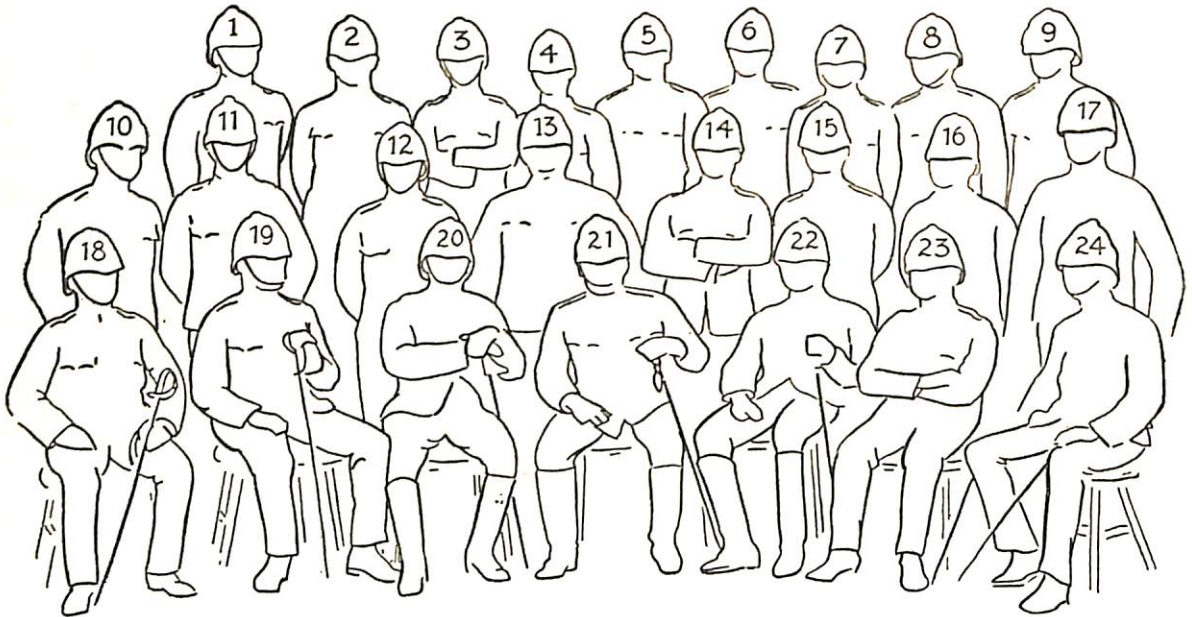
The Hon. Secretary and Treasurer gave his report on the state of the Association and its financial position, which was very satisfactory. The report and balance sheet were adopted. The election of officers then took place, and resulted in the whole of the officers, committee, and agents being re-elected, and the election of Brig.-Gen. Adlercron as president confirmed. Col. C. M. Bateman was re-elected chairman, Major H. Dixon

as vice-chairman, and Capt. Churchman as hon. secretary and treasurer. A vote of thanks was given to Col. Bateman for presiding, to which he suitably replied.

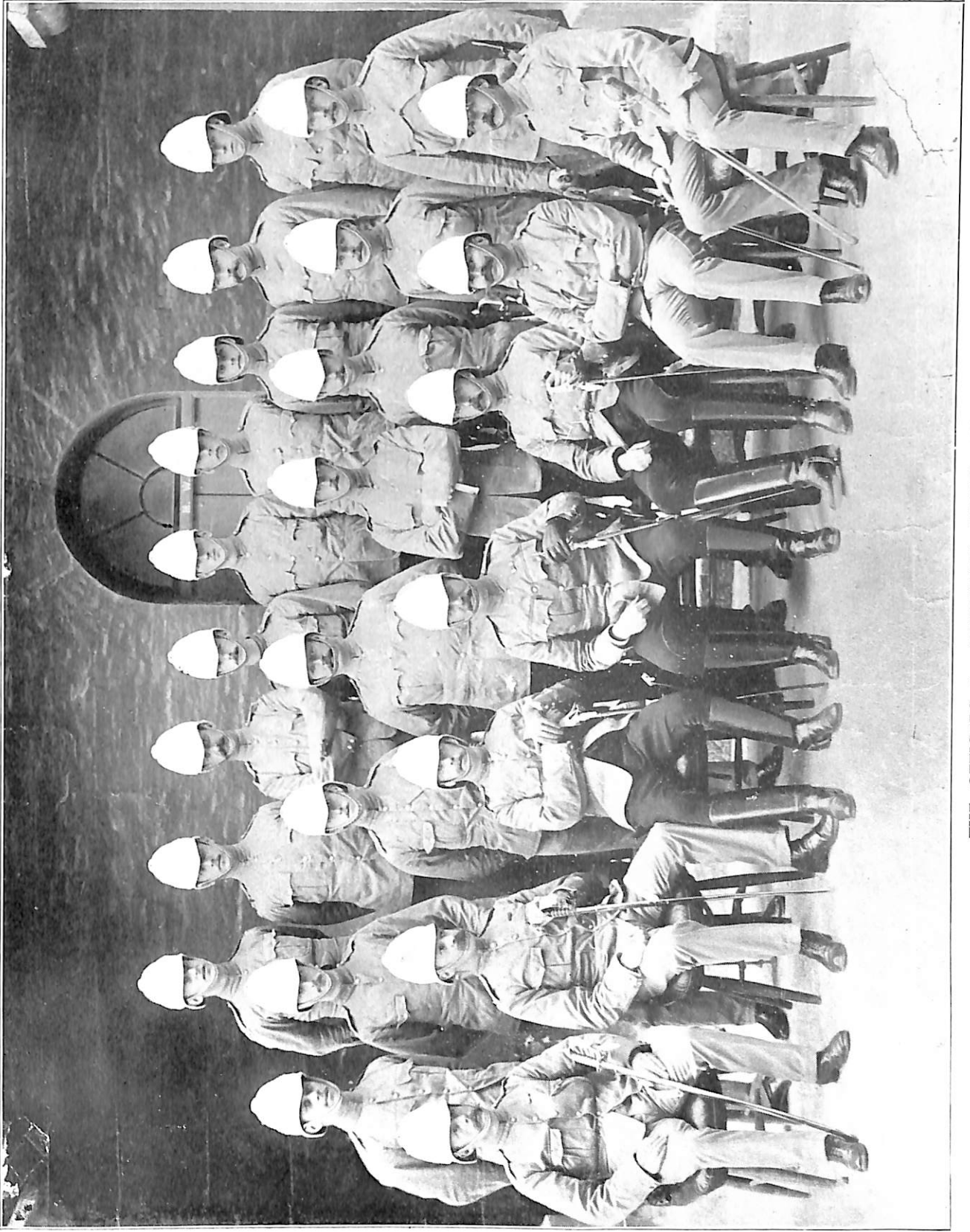
The annual dinner was afterwards held at the Devonshire Hotel, Skipton, at which 47 officers, members, and friends were present. A telegram from Brig.-Gen. Adlercron, apologising for his absence on account of an accident, was read. Musical items and monologues were rendered during the evening by Messrs. G. Hudson, G. Fieldhouse, E. H. Gunby, J. Thompson, and G. Deacon. Music was supplied by the Criterion Orchestra and a most enjoyable evening was spent.

The annual re-union and pie supper of old "H." Company took place at Bingley Fleece Hotel at 6.30 p.m. on Nov. 14th, 1931. Major T. K. Wright presided, supported by Capt. J. Churchman, and about 40 rank and file. The evening was spent in musical and other items.

KEY TO PHOTOGRAPH OF THE OFFICERS, 1st BATTALION, MALTA, 1895-1897.



(1) 2nd Lt. **H. K. UMFREVILLE**, retired Capt. 25.2.11, served Gt. War, Lt.-Col., D.S.O. (2) Lt. **F. J. SIORDET**, killed at Paardeberg, S.A. War, Capt. 18.2.1900. (3) Lt. **C. A. FEDDEN**, retired Capt. 24.2.1904. (4) Lt. **H. D. E. GREENWOOD**, served S.A. War, wounded, died at York, Capt. 4.6.1904. (5) 2nd Lt. **W. E. M. TYNDALL**, served S.A. War, D.S.O., commanded 2nd Bn. in Gt. War, died of wounds, Bt. Lt.-Col. 1.8.1916. (6) 2nd Lt. **R. N. BRAY**, commanded 2nd Bn. and a Brigade in Gt. War, retired Brig.-Gen. 10.9.1921, died 23.10.21. (7) Lt. **N. B. BAINBRIDGE**, served S.A. War, transferred to R.A.O.C., served Gt. War, C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O., retired Col. 23.10.1926. (8) 2nd Lt. **E. N. TOWNSEND**, served S.A. War, wounded, and Gt. War, wounded at Mons, D.S.O., invalided from wounds, Major 6.3.1920. (9) 2nd Lt. **A. M. WHITAKER**, served S.A. War, retired Capt. 17.10.1905, served Gt. War, Major, died 16.5.1927. (10) 2nd Lt. **F. S. EXHAM**, served S.A. War, transferred to R.A.O.C., served Gt. War, D.S.O., Col. (11) 2nd Lt. **R. St. J. CARMICHAEL**, retired from ill-health 22.6.1901. (12) 2nd Lt. **P. B. STRAFFORD**, served S.A. War and Gt. War, killed at Mons 24.8.1914, Major. (13) Hon. Lt. **J. T. SEAMAN**, Qr.-Mr., served Abyssinian Expedition and S.A. War, retired Major 10.11.1903, died 9.12.1923. (14) Lt. **R. W. FANSHAWE**, transferred to R.A.P.C., served Gt. War, C.M.G., retired Col. 14.8.1928. (15) Lt. **L. G. STAYNER**, served S.A. War, transferred to R.A.P.C., served Gt. War, retired Lt.-Col. 3.6.1922. (16) 2nd Lt. **P. G. P. LEA**, transferred to R.A.S.C., served Gt. War, C.M.G., D.S.O., retired Lt.-Col. 19.8.1922. (17) Lt. **K. A. MACLEOD**, served S.A. War, wounded, and Gt. War, retired



THE OFFICERS 1st BATTALION, MALTA, 1895-97.

THE ABYSSINIAN WAR

1867—1868



Photo by OLDHAM, Colchester.

MICHAEL MAGNER

(DRUMMER)

33RD REGIMENT

ASSOCIATED with James Bergin in a most heroic and courageous action at the storming of Magdala, Abyssinia, on April 13, 1868. He and Bergin were the first two men to enter the city, after meeting with very severe difficulties.

JAMES BERGIN

(PRIVATE)

33RD (DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S) REGIMENT

At the storming of Magdala, under Sir Robert Napier, April 13, 1868, Bergin was one of the first to force his way through the defences of the town.

Born at Killbricken, Queen's County, Ireland, June 29, 1845. Enlisted in the 10th Regiment, 1862, the following year volunteering into the 108th, with which he sailed for India in 1863. In 1867 transferred into the 33rd, with which he served through the Abyssinian War. Later served in the 78th Highlanders.

He died many years ago.



Lt.-Col. 16.6.1920. (18) **Capt. F. M. H. MARSHALL**, served S.A. War, commanded 2nd Bn., retired Lt.-Col. 25.5.1907. (19) **Major J. A. S. THOMSON**, retired 6.9.1903, died 10.11.1929. (20) **Major J. C. DUKE**, retired Lt.-Col. 22.2.1899, died 13.8.1931. (21) **Bt. Col. C. CONOR**, commanding 1st Bn., retired 30.6.1897, died 2.7.1925. (22) **Capt. F. S. DE GEX**, Adj., served S.A. War, wounded, commanded Bedfordshire Regt., served Gt. War, C.B., C.M.G., died Brig.-Gen. 2.4.1917. (23) **Capt. F. D. BEHREND**, served S.A. War, retired Major 7.10.1905, served Gt. War, Lt.-Col. (24) **Capt. E. R. HOUGHTON**, served S.A. War, retired Major 18.3.08, served Gt. War.

KISMET.

We told him when he came to us
Exactly what to do,
"And especially," said the Colonel,
"Swot hard at your URDU."

So he booked a daily lesson
With HAKHO our Munshi
For the only time available,
From 2 to half-past 3.

Without a thought, without a qualm,
He fixed the place to stodge
The Hindustani language in
His quarters—Cambridge Lodge.

But he shared these with two other
Brother officers, you see,
And he forgot that next to him
Lay Boffin, Bart., M.C.

We never thought to tell him
The things he should NOT do,
That old "Quai Hais" and P.R.I.'s
And "Wing" commanders, too,

Must have some time to study.
In peace and quietness
All their manuals and text-books ere
They pass the S.O.S.

That hence there must be peace profound
From 2 to half-past 4
To give our senior majors time
To read, or e'en to snore!

Ah me! Too late we realise
Our young friend's fiery zeal
Has led him in that sacred hour
To talk to his munshi,
And bring down on his fair young head
The wrath of gods, who lie in bed
From 2 to half-past 3,
For they're HANGING "HARVEY"
NICHOLLS in the morning.

R. J. A. H.

WANTED.

Six copies of No. 9 (February, 1928) of the IRON DUKE in good condition. Anyone having any such copies in their possession and being willing to part with them should write to the Business Manager, Kilsyth, Storey's Way, Cambridge, before sending them. The first six intimations will be accepted. Price offered for each copy 2/3.

Decorations and Medals for Distinguished War Service.

PART I. (continued from page 189, No. 20, October, 1931.)

THE main point left over from my general remarks in the last number was a comparison of the Victoria Cross with similar medals of other countries. "The Book of the V.C.," by A. L. Haydon, published in 1906, states in its introductory remarks that most countries with a history love to honour the brave deeds of their sons, and then the author gives a list of such orders and medals, but I cannot find any that quite correspond to our V.C., which, since its institution in 1856, has always been there to be won on active service by all ranks of the King's fighting forces for any outstanding deed of gallantry, and by such a deed only. Foreign rewards for gallantry all differ in some essential way, some are for civil as well as military services, some are struck for particular campaigns, and many are orders with a number of different classes; many of them bear a likeness to our Victoria Cross, but all differ in one or more distinct ways.

Space prevents me from mentioning one or two other points that I had in mind, at any rate in this number.

Numb. 23405.

4185



The London Gazette.

Published by Authority.

TUESDAY, JULY 28, 1868.

* * * * *

War Office, July 28, 1868.

THE Queen has been graciously pleased to signify Her intention to confer the decoration of the Victoria Cross on the undermentioned Soldiers, whose claims to the same have been submitted for Her Majesty's approval for their gallant conduct in Abyssinia, as recorded against their names; viz. :—

Regiment.	Rank and Name.	Act of Bravery for which recommended.
33rd Regiment ...	No. 3691 Drummer Michael Magner No. 949 Private James Bergin Date of Act of Bravery, April 13th, 1868	For their conspicuous gallantry in the assault of Magdala on the 13th of April last. Lieutenant-General Lord Napier reports that, whilst the head of the column of attack was checked by the obstacles at the gate, a small stream of Officers and men of the 33rd Regiment, and an Officer of Engineers, breaking away from the main approach to Magdala, and climbing up a cliff, reached the defences, and forced their way over the wall, and through the strong and thorny fence, thus turning the defenders of the gateway. The first two men to enter, and the first in Magdala, were Drummer Magner and Private Bergin, of the 33rd Regiment.

On the opposite page is a facsimile copy of the *London Gazette* of July 28th, 1868, so far as it refers to our first two Regimental V.C.'s.

The capture of Magdala took place over 60 years ago and is more or less ancient history, it is therefore not to be wondered at that the two following accounts differ considerably in detail. The first is taken from Lee's History of the 33rd Regiment, and the second from "Commassie and Magdala" by Henry M. Stanley, who accompanied the expedition as the *New York Herald* war correspondent, and who, three years later, was sent by the same paper to "find" Livingstone. Accuracy in titles and names does not seem to have been one of his strong points, anyway in his early days, as he refers to our present 1st Battalion as "The 33rd Irish Regiment, Duke of Wellington's Own," and to Drummer Magner as Private M'Guire.

The two accounts agree in their description of the events leading up to the deed. It would appear that on the arrival of the 33rd and the Madras Sappers before the gate, it was found that the powder, scaling ladders, crowbars and axes had all been forgotten, and it was then that "the small stream of officers and men" mentioned in the *London Gazette* broke away from the main body and went off on their own. Lee does not state his authority, but in a note states that the account is compiled from "Records and Letters." It is as follows:—

"They broke off from the path, and clambered up the hill-face right and left, under a somewhat heavy fire. On reaching the foot of the wall it was found to be a scarped cliff about seven or eight feet high, with a hedge of prickly bushes above.

"It was here that a deed so gallant took place as to render the assault memorable, and it must of necessity have a place in the History of the 33rd. Private Bergin, a very tall man, contrived with his bayonet to destroy some of these bushes, and made a gap in the hedge. Turning to Magner, one of the drummers of the regiment, he asked him to help him clamber up. Magner, however, scrambled up to Bergin's shoulders and touched the top of the wall with his hands. A vigorous push with the butt of Bergin's rifle enabled the drummer to get on the wall, right among the bushes. Lying flat, he held down his hand for Bergin, who with the help of Ensign Connor and Corporal Murphy, clambered up to Magner's side. All this was done in the midst of a heavy fire from the defenders, but neither of the two men flinched. While Magner gave a helping hand to other soldiers of the 33rd, Bergin kept up a continuous fire, shooting down man after man, until those who were firing at him and his companions turned and fled through the second gate. Jumping from the wall, Bergin and Magner, with the others, ran to the gate, which they opened from the inside to admit the troops. A rush was instantly made up the steep slope for the second gate, lest it should be slammed in their faces, but the men of the 33rd got in, and Magdala was practically won. For this gallant service Bergin and Magner received the Victoria Cross.

"Not far from this second gate the dead body of King Theodore was found. He had shot himself when he saw that all was lost, at the time when the 33rd were covering the ground between the first and second gates."

Stanley's account as given below starts at practically the same point as the foregoing narrative extracted from Lee's History:—

"Private M'Guire of the 33rd thought he would climb up the cliff wall. Surmounting a ledge, without pause he ascended another in the same way, and then turned round and shouted aloud that he had found an opening. With a fierce cheer which was faintly heard on Islamgee, he faced the wall on the height, hotly seconded by Private Bergin of the same Regiment.

"The whole Regiment, now urged by the bold example of their daring comrades, scrambled up the almost perpendicular slope, and after a few minutes of breathless work they surmounted the ledges, and seeing men suspiciously moving about on the summit of Magdala they opened fire, at once sweeping them away as with a breath.

“ Intruding their rifles into the interstices of the hurdle fence which topped the wall, they lifted it up, and in a second had passed over the lower defences. Scattering themselves over the ground, they made simultaneously for the other defence, which was seventy-five feet above them, passing over several ghastly relics of the battle.

* * * * *

“ But we must not forget the Icarian charge of Drummer M'Guire and Private Bergin upon Magdala. The two men were advancing onward, a few paces from each other, to the upper revetment, when they saw about a dozen fellows aiming at them. They instantly opened fire, and so quick and so well delivered was it that but few of their assailants escaped. Seeing a host of redcoats advancing upward, the others retreated precipitately. Over the upper revetment both men made their way, and at the same time they observed a man standing near a haystack with a revolver in his hand. When he saw them prepare to fire he ran behind a haystack and both men heard plainly a shot fired. Marching on with their Sniders on the present, they came to the haystack, and saw the man who had run behind lying prostrate on the ground, dying, with the revolver still convulsively clutched in his right hand. To their minds the revolver was but their proper loot, and without any ceremony they took up what they considered their own; but on a silver plate on the stock, during an examination of it, they perceived an inscription which read thus:—

PRESENTED
BY
VICTORIA
QUEEN OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND
TO
THEODORUS
EMPEROR OF ABYSSINIA
AS A SLIGHT TOKEN OF HER GRATITUDE
FOR HIS KINDNESS TO HER SERVANT PLOWDEN
1854

“ ‘ *F'what d'ye think, Pat; can this be that unblest deevil of a Theodorus, the No-geese as they call him?* ’ asked M'Guire.

“ ‘ *Meb-be, Mac; can't say; but we had better shtop near him till the Sergeant shows his phiz inside Mag-da-la. Och, here he comes!* ’

“ They saw a swaying line of Irish soldiers advancing, and at once these two heroes raised their sun helmets, and swinging them round their heads, they shouted the warlike cry of the Anglo-Saxons, ‘ Hurrah!’ with the strength of unusual lungs, to greet their comrades.

“ With heads bent low, like charging bison, the ‘ Duke's Own ’ came surging up almost intact; the colour-bearer in the centre; officers cool and martial like to the rear of their companies, all striding audaciously forward, alert, keen-eyed, and prompt as tinder, to burst into a white-heat blaze upon the slightest provocation. Near the spot where the dying man, who had been drawn out to the open, lay, the centre of the regiment halted.”

There was an idea at one time that Drummer Wagner was a boy when he gained his V.C. and the youngest recipient of the honour, but reference to the Record Office established the fact that at the date of award he was approximately 27 years and 6 months old. He died on Feb. 6th, 1897. Bergin died in Poona on Dec. 1st, 1880.

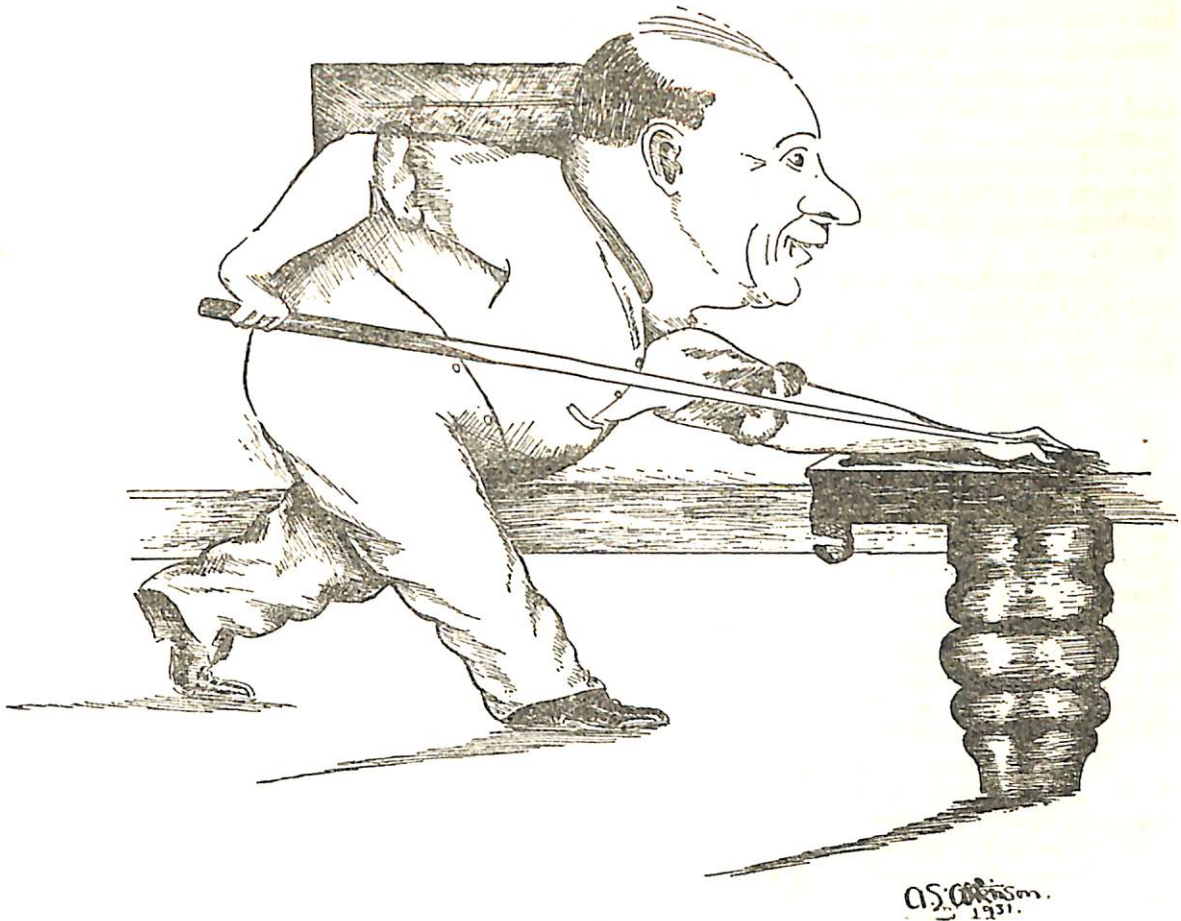
The illustration opposite page 37 is a facsimile of page 210 of “ The History of the Victoria Cross ” by Philip A. Wilkins, and my acknowledgments are due to him and others whose books have helped me in the compilation of this article.

P. A. T.

(To be continued.)

OUR CELEBRITIES.

L/Cpl. JOE COMMON.



THE oldest soldier in the 1st Battalion. Born during the period Gladstone was making his famous speeches. Ascribes his longevity to those extra minutes stolen from the orderly sergeant's visits at reveille.

Sport.—Hockey, rugby; at his best when hooking, providing no one seems to own the beer. Hobbies.—Fretwork. Works on Monday and frets all the week because he had to. Also actively interested in the Turf (mainly lying on it). Although was a notable absentee from the recent Battalion digging week meeting.

Recently offered his services to the Battalion W.T. Officer as a silhouette. Not accepted, as this would have necessitated the *n*th revision of S.A.T.

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

(Continued from page 196, No. 20, October, 1931.)

Gun Hill Camp, Barbados, Dec. 6th, 1841.—I have but little to tell you since I wrote last, telling you of the Regiment being moved from St. Anne's into camp out here, on account of the fever in our barracks. It was a very proper step to take and I think the result will be favourable, as we have had no fresh cases of yellow fever since we came into camp. The sudden change into a colder climate is causing some sickness at first, but nothing of much consequence. Some more of the poor fellows left behind in hospital have died, but the sickness there must abate now for want of subjects. Since we were attacked four or five patients are recovering and 25 have died.

I am writing this on my knee in my tent, with a cool bracing wind blowing through, that is wonderfully refreshing after the heat of the coast. The difference in temperature is surprising, as the elevation is but little, between two and three hundred feet. We have blankets on our beds, wear cloth trousers, and want a glass of hot brandy and water to warm us after dinner. We are always hungry and sleep like Marines, so that a month up here is enough to re-establish the health of anyone quite worn out with the climate below.

Our stay here is uncertain, there is some difficulty and expense in supplying us with water, of which we have an allowance of but a gallon a day, and it is not unlikely that the General will send us direct to some other islands rather than let us run the risk of fever by a return to our old barracks.

We have got a capital Mess up here, much better than we ever had in town, and we make ourselves very happy and merry; there is now always some fun going on, and our life is very different from the humdrum way we spent our time at St. Anne's.

Gun Hill Camp, Jan. 3rd, 1842.—We are all very busy as our Headquarters embark to-day for St. Vincent's. The distribution of the Regiment is as follows:—Headquarters with the flank companies to St. Vincent's, Capt. Blake with two companies to St. Lucia, Capt. Bunbury with two companies to Domenica. I do not expect to go there for some time to come as the General is displeased with the Authorities there and will not give them any troops for the present; but my stay here is quite uncertain and I may be sent off any day. I would certainly rather go at once than remain here under canvas, where it is hard to keep the men in any sort of order, and also where the cold and damp of a tent in wet weather is anything but advantageous to one's health. Domenica has had its share of sickness, so it ought now to be healthy for a couple of years.

Two officers go home as soon as the draft comes out, but when that will be God knows. It is really very hard the way officers get leave and remain in England, leaving two or three to do all the duty in the West Indies. There are now eight captains in England and Blake and I have all the duty to do here.

The weather is cold and wet here and anything but healthy, but we are quite free from yellow fever, for this season at least. Altogether we have lost between 45 and 50 men since we landed at Barbados; in the last year at Gibraltar we lost one. The poor Regiment is now broken up for the next two years to come and great will be the changes in that time I fear.

St. Anne's, Barbados, Jan. 11th, 1842.—Your letter of Dec. 13th came in the *Seagull* in 23 days from Falmouth. She is the last of the sailing packets, as the giant steamers commenced running regularly on Jan. 1st and arrive here in 17 days; two or three are already out among the islands; one I was on board of has engines of 900 horse-power and has an upper flush deck 240 feet in length!

I wish they would send us out some officers, as we are very badly off here and consequently have a great deal of duty to do. Since I came into the garrison with my company five days ago I have scarcely had a moment to myself and I see no prospect of having any leisure until I am settled at Domenica.

I expected to have embarked yesterday, but my departure is now postponed until the arrival of the Admiral, who is expected next week. The *Cleopatra* takes down both

my companies, which will save much trouble and make us all very comfortable. I shall have two subs. and an assistant surgeon, that is if the latter lives, he is at present delirious with fever at Gun Hill. This certainly is a most dismally melancholy part of the world ; one hears of nothing but disease and death and the " Dead March " is the music oftenest heard in the garrison of an evening.

We have no yellow jack now here, but our Headquarters which went to St. Vincent's on the 3rd inst. have got into the middle of it again, as on their arrival they found it raging in the 93rd, who were in consequence encamped some miles from the garrison. Our people are now under canvas in their place and I trust will remain free from that dreadful scourge, as any move from an infected barrack seems generally to put a stop to the fever. This season St. Lucia seems to have been the only healthy island ; its turn cannot now be far off.

I am buying a strong, active pony for the wild mountain paths of Domenica, intending to see all the beauties of that lovely island during my three months' residence there. Society there is now none ; I shall find but the graves of all whom I knew there in June, and the only amusement I am likely to have there is turning out my men to suppress rows. The people are about the most turbulent and ill-conducted in the West Indies, and it is in consequence of symptoms of disaffection amongst them that troops are to be sent there.

St. Anne's, Barbados, Jan. 23rd, 1842.—I am suddenly warned to embark for Domenica to-morrow with two companies, and, as usual, everything turns out ill and annoying for me. I have to leave my pay sergeant behind, the only officer of my party I like also stays behind, and I go with one sub. and an assistant surgeon only. Then, as a *comble de malheur*, my friend, Major Hort, leaves Domenica in a fortnight and is succeeded by a brute I detest, inside whose doors I will never set my foot. A pleasant prospect truly for the next three months.

Three days ago we lost Plunkett, one of the subs. of our small party, of yellow fever in the room under mine. It is a horrible disease to nurse a man through certainly, and to watch its progress until the last dreadful struggle is a great strain to one's nerves. Last week we lost two men of the same disease, but have no fresh cases, and at this season it ought to cease entirely. Domenica is now perfectly healthy and we must have a good season after the last dreadful mortality. To me the military funeral is far more trying and disagreeable than the sick room with all its horrors of delirium and black vomit. The " Dead March " and all the ceremony of paying the last honours to the remains of one with whom one has lived familiarly for years is very painful to me, and I hope to God we shall have no more of it.

[The following letter shows that climate, yellow fever and creeping insects were not the only disagreeables that an officer might have to face in the West Indies at that time. Lawyers, and a type of local law, apparently founded on the principles of " Jedburch justice," seem also to have played their part. The letter describing in full the circumstances of his contact with these is missing, but the facts seem to be as follows :—

A local lawyer, named Blanc, had grossly slandered his friend Major Hort, and my father, acting as friend to Major Hort, carried a challenge to Mr. Blanc, and, failing to get satisfaction, appears to have opened his mind fully to that person. The lawyer replied by invoking against them both a local law regarding libel under which the accused party could be arrested and imprisoned before the trial of the action. This move the General effectively countered by transferring both officers to another island before the writ could become effective. Not a very serious matter, perhaps, in the end, though it prevented his landing in Domenica again, but, no doubt, intensely annoying at the time.—W. St. P. B.]

Domenica, Feb. 12th, 1842.—I arrived at this beautiful and dismal place on Jan. 27th in a man-of-war steamer with two companies and but one subaltern ; a few days afterwards, however, our draft arrived from England and I have now two more officers with me, so we have now rather a pleasanter party and a better Mess, though at times we find it difficult to get anything to eat beyond our bare rations, and everything is exorbitantly dear.

The few people left here are a most quarrelsome ill-natured, lying set, there are no vile stories or falsehoods they are not capable of propagating. As I am already in hot

water through taking the part of and acting as the friend of Major Hort, who is now here in command of the troops (having vacated his Government appointment through the return of Major MacPhail), I lay myself open to the same lies told of me that have been told of others who have any claim to respectability of character or conduct.

One man here, a lawyer, with whom I am now in correspondence on the part of Major Hort for a most vile and unjust attack on his character as a gentleman, lately did not scruple to write home anonymous letters to the widowed mother of a person here with whom he was at enmity, attacking his character in the grossest manner. Should he do so in my case, I trust you have sufficient trust in my steadiness of character and honour to be slow in believing calumnies, and that you will refer any such letters to me for explanation before believing their contents.

It is certainly very hard on me, coming here for so short a time and knowing and caring nothing whatever about their confounded quarrels; but as the only friend here of Major Hort's, from whom I have received much kindness, I cannot do otherwise than take his part, at his request, in matters where I know him to be perfectly in the right, against the blackguard attacks made upon him. It is hard to deal with people here, who will accuse a gentleman of lying and other dishonourable conduct, and then refuse to apologise or give him satisfaction or to afford any sort of explanation. We cannot afford to kick the fellow, as excessive damages are given by juries here.

I have a great deal to do here as I am paymaster of the detachment as well as commanding officer, so that as yet I have not been able to take any excursions into the country, but I mean to do so soon if we can get any tolerable weather; hitherto it has rained every day and nearly constantly and in this climate it is not safe to get wet often.

"Bull and Mouth," Barbados, March 4th, 1842.—I hope you got a newspaper I sent you from Domenica containing a correspondence between a Mr. Blanc and myself. I now send you the three papers containing the whole matter as published by both sides, begging you at the same time to forward the papers to Sir John Macdonald as soon as you have read them, because Mr. Blanc says he will lay the papers before Lord Hill, so it is as well to show on my part that I have no fear of publicity.

Major Hort and I were brought up here to avoid an action Mr. Blanc was going to bring against us, the notice of which is already entered, and he did it in the most annoying manner, endeavouring to arrest us by a "*capias*," a summary island process by which he could put us in gaol *previous to the trial coming on!* He laid the damages at £800 and, although the expressions I made use of are clearly not actionable anywhere but at Domenica, there a jury would be certain to give a verdict in his favour as he is so much feared. It is said he could ruin any man in the island. Me he shall not ruin, but instead had conferred the greatest favour on me by getting me transferred from Domenica to St. Vincent's.

The General here highly approves of the course we have adopted, with the exception of thinking that we should never have taken any notice of any remarks or assertions of Mr. Blanc who, having once before allowed himself to be kicked, had forfeited all claim to be considered a gentleman.

The ground I went on was that Major Hort, having repeatedly received him at Government House on equal, and at one time friendly, terms, could not refuse to meet him when insulted by him. The man, however, seems fonder of law than of fighting, and as I am now quite clear of his action and about to join Headquarters and to remain at St. Vincent's until I get my Staff appointment, I am perfectly satisfied with the result of the affair. Nothing can be kinder than the General is to me, I have leave to remain here as long as suits my convenience, with nothing to do but amuse myself, and then go to Headquarters.

Certainly yellow fever is a very extraordinary disease, the more one sees of it the less one understands it. During the time our men suffered so much, in November, no officer died of it. In January Plunkett died of it in our barracks when there was not a case of it amongst the men. In February poor Lister died of it in his quarters at St. Anne's, he being a very careful, abstemious person, avoiding draughts of air, and taking great care

of himself. He was a young and very fine handsome fellow, generally liked. Dalzell, of the 92nd, who arrived last month from England, died of it four days ago in the room I had occupied all the summer. Johnstone, of the 92nd, is now lying in a most precarious state, almost given up by the doctors, in the room next to the one I had, and God only knows who will be the next victim. The men are perfectly healthy, and this is the cool, healthy season. A man has certainly cause to fear a climate where the tenure of life is so very uncertain at all times of the year. . . .

As yet we have gained nothing by the establishment of the new steamers, they are very irregular and their plans are so ill arranged that no one understands how or when to go or write to England. There is now a whole mail lying at Grenada which ought to have gone a fortnight ago and though the mails are made up to-morrow it is hard to say when this letter will really go to England.* The *Pigmy* frigate saw one of these giant steamers on her passage home at Bermuda then eight days after her time. They take much longer to coal than they expected ; the *Clyde* was seven days coaling at St. Thomas's.

* The letter is docketed as received on 26th April, 53 days later.

(*To be continued.*)

Amateur v. Professional in Sport.

(*By courtesy of the Manager of the "Scottish Field."*)

NOW that the greatest golfer in the world has been forced to relinquish his status as an amateur and to become a so-called professional, is it not high time to readjust our ideas—and the rules—about what constitutes professionalism in sport ?

We know, of course, that the old order changeth and giveth place to new, yet it would seem that not sufficient recognition of this fact is apparent in the minds of the governing bodies in sport. Are they moving with the times ?

To-day, money beyond the dreams of ordinary avarice awaits a successful amateur who has become supreme in his or her own line of sport. That is to say, it awaits him only if and when he becomes a professional, and decides to earn a no more honest, but far more lucrative, income under another name. What the total was of the sums offered to "Bobby" Jones to "go filming" is here immaterial ; what is material is that he was obliged to quit the ranks of amateurs before he could touch the sums and not be defiled. Yet all the world is aware there are scores and scores of so-called amateurs who live by sport. The "professional amateur" is not unknown in most branches of it. There is no need to throw stones at them, but is it not verging on the absurd when these hybrids are encouraged and "Bobby" Jones driven to become a professional ?

In other businesses no such hard line is drawn as in sport. It may not be considered necessary. Is it that we in England are less apt than other races to recognise a hard and fast line in our distinction of classes ? Are we not somewhat hypocritical in the way we regard these distinctions ? If a professional earns vast sums some people think the world of him, and are prepared to make much of him to an absurd extent, as is done to some professional jockeys. If the same man were earning only insignificant amounts, would any one care much whether he was an amateur or a professional ? In England we seem instinctively to dislike a man being able to earn vast sums as an amateur in sport. Perhaps this is where the shoe pinches.

But take the case of a painter, it may be of portraits. Is every master-genius expected to declare himself a professional when he receives a few guineas for his first water-colour sold ? The writer is unaware what, if any, difference at its exhibitions is made by the Royal Academy between a so-called professional painter and an amateur. Is the difference merely verbal ? Critics may say there is no need for any such definition.

It is the same with amateur collectors who "pass on" old furniture and bric-à-brac at a price. To-day it is a commonplace of social life for amateurs to keep a shop; it may be for dressmaking, old furniture, or flowers. Amateurs compete with professionals in other walks of life without being obliged to label themselves professionals. In journalism do we not see ex-prime ministers competing fiercely for the shekels struggling pressmen find so hard to earn? The wine trade is staffed with amateurs whose sense of old brandy is their one and only asset. In the laying-out of golf links do they not find their services well remunerated? Yet no one calls them professionals.

In this twentieth century it is not an uncommon custom for the noble owner of an ancestral castle to inhabit a corner—it may be the ancient dungeons—and to lease the rest of his feudal possession as high-toned flats to families desiring a habitation with an aristocratic address. Must the noble owner declare himself a professional hotel-keeper, for that, in substance, is what he has become? "Bobby" Jones has merely done what all these people have for years been doing.

Let us look at a few popular sports and note the influence on them of professionalism. As has already been remarked, and as is perfectly well-known, there exists to-day a class of sportsmen and women commonly known as "professional-amateurs." These persons are actually making a business of pleasure—and of sport. The latter costs them nothing. It may fairly be asked how has it been possible that this should have been permitted for so long. A plain answer would not be complimentary to various governing bodies in sport. That it is far from simple to draw the necessary line between amateur and professional everybody realises. How difficult it is can be gathered by anyone who reads carefully the rule in golf. But if the same rule were applied and *enforced* in other sports much of the present absurdity would disappear.

Q.—"What is an amateur?"

A.—"He is one who has not received *any* consideration either directly or indirectly because of his skill at the game."

At once we are faced with the onus of deciding what is a "consideration"; secondly, what is meant by "indirectly."

We may begin, without it is to be hoped hurting anyone's feelings, by instancing one well-known case. It is a fact that the possession of a "Varsity Blue" is a "consideration" in the "indirect" aid it gives to anyone seeking a mastership at a public school. In a sense it undoubtedly has a cash value, but surely this is not right!

Looking still farther afield. Cricket, athletics, lawn-tennis, even polo, if the same rule were enforced, all require readjustment. In football, particularly in the "association" game, the professional amateur is rarely found. But the enormous "gates," as well as the club, trade, and betting interests connected therewith, probably do more harm to sport than could the participation of the professional-amateur. When a club pays £10,000, or thereabouts, for the services of a particular player at "association" football, the man, being human, begins to fancy he is a law unto himself, outside any of the ordinary laws of sport. This is professionalism at its worst. It has, of course, another and quite different side in which scientific, honest, sportsmanlike professional play does not cost ten thousand pounds yet abounds.

In the other popular sports just mentioned, the difficulty of adequately drawing a definite line between amateur and professional seems to lie chiefly in the free participation in these games of the professional-amateur. Eliminate him or her, and much of the difficulty disappears. Everyone who takes an intelligent interest in these sports probably knows some individual performer, more or less a star, who could not possibly spend the very large portion of the year given to practising and playing in public which he or she does so spend without financial assistance in some form, direct or indirect. If the rules of golf were binding upon such persons, they must become professionals. Until some steps are taken to define more clearly what is meant by financial assistance the number of the professional-amateurs will continue to increase. And, from their point of view, why not?

It is a goodly trade for those whose "skill at the game" affords them the chance of playing it under such pleasant conditions, but strictly speaking they are professionals, and should be so labelled.

The days of simplicity in sport as in life have passed for good and all. Professionalism has, without doubt, commercialised sport in many branches. To so run that a man may win only a crown of laurel leaves is no longer fashionable. In these days of cup-ties which earn thousands of pounds, Wimbledon tickets at so many sovereigns a seat, and polo international matches equally lucrative to those concerned, it is a veritable case of nothing for nothing and precious little for sixpence.

Of old, sport was emphatically rural in its setting. Men played at football, at quarter staff, or practised archery for the sake of healthy exercise and their own pleasure. In this twentieth century sport is to a large extent urban. At Twickenham, Wembley, Wimbledon, and other places, thousands of both sexes sit and look on, taking no part. For this change there are, of course, good and sufficient reasons, but it tends towards the old Roman style of paid gladiatorial shows, and this in the end will more and more professionalise sport if it does not ruin it. It should not surpass the wit of man—or of governing bodies—to put and keep amateurs and professionals in their right place.

C. D. B.

STANDING ORDERS OF THE 33rd REGIMENT.

(Continued from page 186, No. 20, October, 1931.)

GUARDS.

The men for all Guards and Picquets must be thoroughly inspected by an officer of the Company to which they belong, half an hour before they are brought to the place of general parade for the guard. The Officers and non-Commissioned Officers of Guards must never quit them from the time they are mounted on the parade to the time they are again dismissed, they will see their sentries posted according to the manner ordered at the time. They will make themselves acquainted with the orders which each sentry receives and will see by frequently visiting the sentries that each observes his orders.

The Sergeant of the guard must always be present when the relief is turning out, taking care that the Corporals properly understand the orders to be given to the different sentries and observe that they are in the proper order.

No prisoner must be received by any guard without a crime in writing being given by the person confining him at the time, which crime must also be signed by such persons when the guard is relieved, a report must be given to the Commanding Officer in the following form:—

REPORT OF THE REGTL. GUARD, 33RD REGIMENT.
Decr. 1st, 1799.

Prisoners' Names.	Compy's.	Conf'd. by	Crimes.	Detail.	Sentries.
					No. of nights confined

All extraordinaries must be speedily reported, and the reports signed by the Officer Commanding the Guard.

If the guard is a public one, a report in a similar form must be given to the person appointed to receive it, and it is a general rule on all guards that a prisoner that has once appeared in the Guard Report cannot be released by any authority but that of the officer who orders the Guard to mount.

Whenever a prisoner is confined to his Guard or a Sergeant to his room, he must be reported to the Commanding Officer as soon as possible.

No prisoner ought to be received at a guard excepting he be a Naval or Military person and excepting one confined by a Civil Magistrate for temporary security.

There is no duty to which a soldier should pay such attention as that which he has to do when on Sentry. He must take care in the first instance to comprehend exactly the meaning of the orders given him when he is posted and must observe them punctually. He must walk upon his post in a steady manner, and must not whistle nor speak to anybody; when he sees an officer he must face from the place on which he is sentry. If he is a field officer he must present his arms, if under that rank he must carry them.

When a soldier is sentry on picquet or guard in sight of the enemy, sees an officer he will face the enemy, without taking any further notice of him. The Corporals will take care when they post a sentry to make him comprehend his orders, and the officer of the guard in his visiting will do the same thing.

Sentries must not tell their orders to anybody excepting the Officers and N.C. officers of the guard to which they belong. No man must ever leave his post or guard without leave from the Officer commanding it. The Regimental Guard must turn out when the Commanding Officer of the Regiment passes it; it will present arms when turned out, excepting after the "retreat" is beat, when it will remain with shouldered arms. When a man is prisoner in the Regimental Guard, he must be brought to all parades and drills, notwithstanding his confinement, excepting after he has been tried by Court-Martial, or excepting he is confined for desertion, theft, striking his superior officer, or asleep on his post, or excepting confined in the black-hole, in which case he must not get anything to eat but bread and water, and a man confined for theft, must always be put in irons, and treated as such ignominious conduct deserves.

The Officers Commanding Companies should see the men of their Companies, who may be confined in the guard, every day, that they are clean, and have clean linen regularly sent them by the Sergeant. Sentries must be particularly cautious not to fall asleep at night on their posts. Sentries found asleep or drunk on duty may depend on being punished most severely.

Non-Commissioned Officers and soldiers must always take their foraging caps on duty. They must never lay down with their hats on.

An officer may release any man from the Regimental Guard whom he may have confined himself, provided such man has not been reported to the Commanding Officer of the Regiment, but it is to be understood, that no officer can order a man to be released from the guard, if he has been confined by another officer or non-Commissioned officer, notwithstanding he may not have been reported to the Commanding Officer of the Regiment.

DRESS.

The Officers of the Regiment must always be dressed according to the manner prescribed in His Majesty's Regulations, or if from necessity these regulations are deviated from, according to the manner prescribed in the orders of the Regiment at the time. The Non-Commissioned Officers, and Privates, Music and Drums, must always be dressed in their Regimental Clothing. It is expected from the soldier that his arms and accoutrements are at all times in the highest order, that they be not only clean but highly polished, the lock and barrel of his Firelock to be uniformly so throughout and the Stock and Butt made to shine. In cleaning the Buffs care must be taken not to injure them, the coloring well mixed and lightly laid on, the Pouch and bayonet Scabbard to be brought to the highest polish. No soldier is to use his bayonet to the screws of his firelock or

spoil this valuable weapon in any shape. Every man will be provided with a turnscrew and brush. There will be an inspection of Arms, Necessaries and Accoutrements every Monday morning by an officer of the Company. Every man will have in his possession the following articles as well as such others as may from time to time be ordered by His Majesty or the Commander-in-Chief.

A Watch, coat and foraging Cap,
 3 good shirts
 1 black leather stock
 3 pairs of worsted stockings or socks,
 2 pairs of good gaiters
 3 pairs of shoes, 2 of which good
 Shoe brushes, &c.
 Warm brush, pricker, and turnscrew.

No man must ever dispose of any part of his clothing, Accoutrements or necessaries without the permission of the Officer Commanding his Company; should any part of those necessaries be unaccounted for at the weekly inspection, the man who has lost, or made away with them, will be punished. The Officers Commanding Companies will be answerable for the Accoutrements given out; care must be taken that no part of the Buffs is cut or holes improperly made and anything that may be lost or rendered un-serviceable from carelessness, to be paid to the Quarter-Master according to the following rates, viz. :

For pouch and shoulder belt	£ 10 6
„ cross belt and plate	4 8
„ the sling	1 7

Great inconvenience having arisen from frequent demands of clothing said to be due to officers, servants and others; all such men as can substantiate a claim, will immediately give it in to the Quarter-Master in writing when it becomes due, who will lay it before the Commanding Officer, as in future no retrospect will be looked into after the 4th June of every year, and the Regiment is to understand that they have no property in their clothing till they have worn it a year, that is to say, the clothing of 1799 is not their own till June 1800. Tailors are to work at the following prices. Regulations for paying the Regimental tailors trimmings &c. not included.

OFFICERS' WORK.

Making or turning a great coat	£ 6 0
„ Regl. Waistct. or breeches	2 6
„ Nankeen or linen do.	1 6
„ pair of under drawers	9
„ or turning a Regimental coat	8 6
„ pair of long cloth gaiters	1 6

SERGEANTS, CORPORALS, DRUMMERS AND PRIVATE MEN'S WORK.

Altering a Sergt. or Musicians Coat	£ 5 0
Turning do.	5 0
Making a Sergts' Great Coat	4 6
Altering Corpl. Dr. or Private's Suit	3 1
Turning a soldiers coat into a jacket	10
Making a recruits new jacket	1 0
Making a cloth waistcoat	6
Making a pr. linen drawers	8

N.B.—All colored clothing, for officers servants are to be only charged one shilling per suit over the regulations for private clothing on account of the Button holes and should any of the tailors presume to charge either Officer, Non-Commissioned officer or Private more than the regulation price, they will be brought to a Court-Martial and tried for disobedience of Orders.

The men must not colour their waistcoats and trousers when they have them on their persons, any man who is caught in a disobedience of this order, will be punished with the utmost severity, and the Officers and Non-Commissioned Officers are requested to confine any man they may see, who has on him a wet waistcoat or trousers. It is positively forbid to take the Barrel of the Firelock out of the Stock without leave being first obtained from the Captain of the Company so to do, and it is in like manner forbid to clean the arms by rubbing upon them the Ramrod or any hard substance.

(To be continued).



Shooting in the Further Himalayas.

INTRODUCTION.

[The portions printed in small type have been added later to the diary kept by Brig.-Gen W. M. Watson. The map and drawings of animals are the work of Mrs. Watson, the animals being taken from Lydekker's "Game Animals in India, Burma, Malaya, and Tibet," published by Rowland Ward.—ED.]

I had been into Baltistan in 1909 to shoot ibex, and decided to try for ammon in Ladakh the following year. In those days passes were allowed to three "first leave" and three "second leave" men to go into Chung Chen Mo, on the condition that a signed undertaking was given not to cross the Thibetan Frontier. It was extremely difficult to know whether one had crossed into Thibet or not. When my brother was up there he saw two mounted Thibetans patrolling the country. He thought it wise to move back a few miles in case he had trespassed.

As one crosses the Zoji La (la meaning pass) the wonderful fertility of Kashmir is left behind, and after a time one finds only bare volcanic hills and colourless desolation, with little sign of life. Even the ubiquitous kite is absent. Ladakh consists mostly of a plateau at about 13,000ft. altitude, whereas the Chung Chen Mo country is considerably steeper. Chung Chen Mo is practically uninhabited. The villagers on the Leh side of the Marsemik La sometimes take their flocks over the pass to graze during the summer, but they had not done so the year I was up. One has to engage coolies before going over the pass for the duration of one's stay in Chung Chen Mo, and it is necessary to take food for them. Milk is obtained by taking a herd of goats (with their attendant) and paying for the milk one drinks. Walking is very difficult owing to the enormous boulders which are strewn about everywhere, and the ground becomes hot, especially where the path is on a precipitous hillside.

I had taken four months' leave in order to get a month's shooting in the Kashmir forests after my trip to Chung Chen Mo. Stag may be shot after mid-September, so I wanted to be in a good bit of forest by then. There was no particular bit allotted to one; it was necessary to "take possession," so to speak, and no one else could then come into that part of the forest.

I took only Kashmiri servants with me on this trip—a cook, the tiffin coolie (who always followed me about), and a spare man, referred to in the diary as my dak coolie. The baggage transport consisted at first of ponies, later of yaks and ponies, sometimes yaks alone and later only coolies. The Kishtwar district was the only one where difficulty was experienced in obtaining coolies. It has that reputation, and the reason may be that as the country is comparatively fertile and living less hard, there was less incentive to earn extra money.

Ammon are extremely scarce, shy, and difficult to get at. I saw only four rams during the time I was up, though I saw ewes and young ones several times (they separate from the rams in the summer, mating in the winter), and one man I met returning from his leave told me he had not seen one at all. One is only allowed to shoot one head.

The distances given in the diary do not include the ground covered while shooting. They are the actual marches done from the time of leaving my boat in Kashmir to the time I again took to the river near Islamabad.

The places where I obtained my bag may be located on the small map approximately as follows:—

Thibetan Antelope in Chung Chen Mo at the eastern point of my route. Ammon near the Thato La, south of the Pangkong Lake. Goa were seen near the Tsokr Chumo or Salt Lake. (I did not succeed in getting one.) Bhurel south-west of the Marang La. And the bear and tahr a few days' march on the Kistwar side of the Umasi La.



DIARY.

June 14th, 1910, Tuesday.—Left Ambala, and on June 19th, Sunday, reached Srinagar just before 12, a cool journey. Fixed up my stores with Bahar Shah. Like the appearance of my Shikari Abdullah.

I employed Abdullah on all my trips, and one year when I gave him a "chit" I wrote that I considered him more suitable for a middle-aged man than for a youngster, as he was deliberate and perhaps slow in his movements, though his son, Gafrara, who always went with him, was quick as lightning; the instant an animal fell he'd be off like a flash, over any kind of ground. Well, the following year when I went up, Abdullah said, "Ah, Sahib, it is not the man who is fastest on the hillside who lasts the longest. Of the men of my year who became shikaris only one is still alive."

He appeared to be about fifty, though he was probably much younger. Two years later I gave his name to a man who was going into Ladakh, and when he came back he said to me, "You know that shikari you recommended to me, well, he was dead."

20th.—Left Srinagar by boat about 12 noon; tied up beyond Shadipur at night.

21st.—Reached Gundarbal about 7.30. Got ponies and away at 9. Stopped at village about seven miles beyond Kangan where the road crosses the river. Little rain.

22nd.—Left camp about 6, stopped for lunch at 10.30, camped at the bridge about 1½ miles from Sonanmerg. Ponies got in about 2 o'clock rather done. Rain in evening.

23rd.—Rain in the night and at starting (6 a.m.). Sent away two ponies; got two others. Reached Baltal about 10.15; it commenced raining smartly about 10.30. Baggage did not come in till 11.30. Fine afternoon.

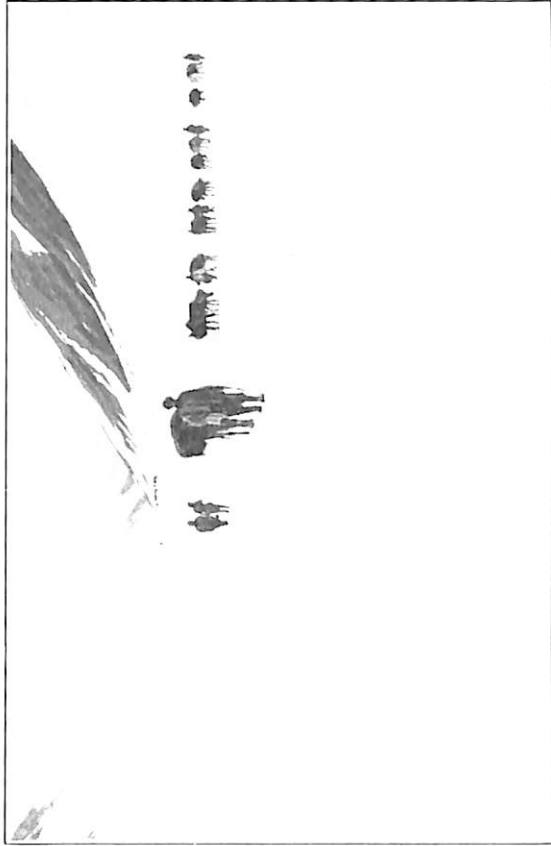
24th.—Left at 5.30 and crossed Zoji La, 11,300 feet.* A good deal of snow in the pass; stopped for breakfast at Mitsuhi; got to Matayan about 12.45, ponies at 1.30. Went on to Pundras, arriving at 3.30. Fine. Cold crossing the pass. Tried to shoot some pigeons at Pundras but failed. Did twenty miles to-day. Total from start 65.

25th, 21 miles.—Left at 5.30 a.m., reached Dras at 8.15, ponies half-hour later, paid off and got new lot, leaving again at 9.30. Reached Tashgan (baggage in) by 3.15, camped in a small bagh; much warmer at night.

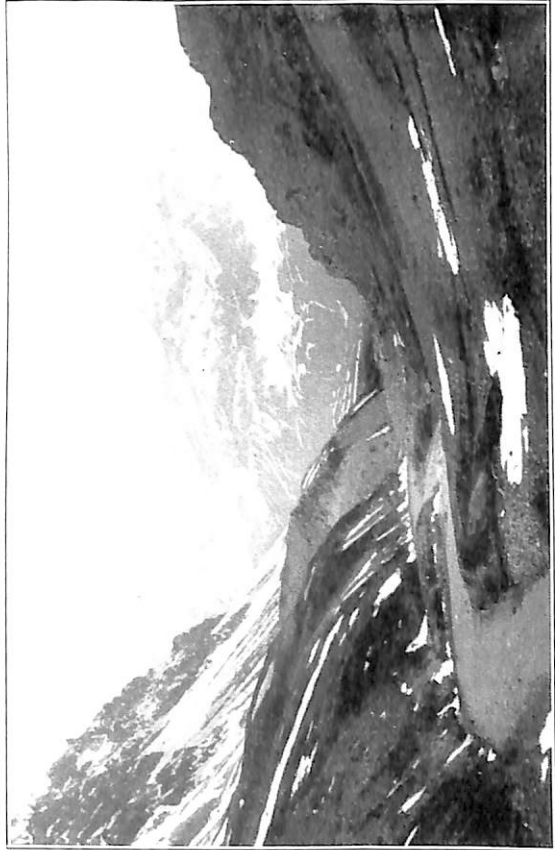
26th, 22 miles.—Left at 5.30 a.m. Passed Kharbu 7.20; halted about 45 minutes for breakfast. Later on passed Karah at 1, rested till 1.30; reached Kargil at 2.45; ponies came in at 3.15. Very hot and dusty march. Toby (my spaniel) felt heat a good deal.

* See photos on opposite page, these were taken on a previous trip in 1909.

SHOOTING IN THE FURTHER HIMALAYAS.



Crossing Zojl La. 11,300 feet, May 19th, 1909.



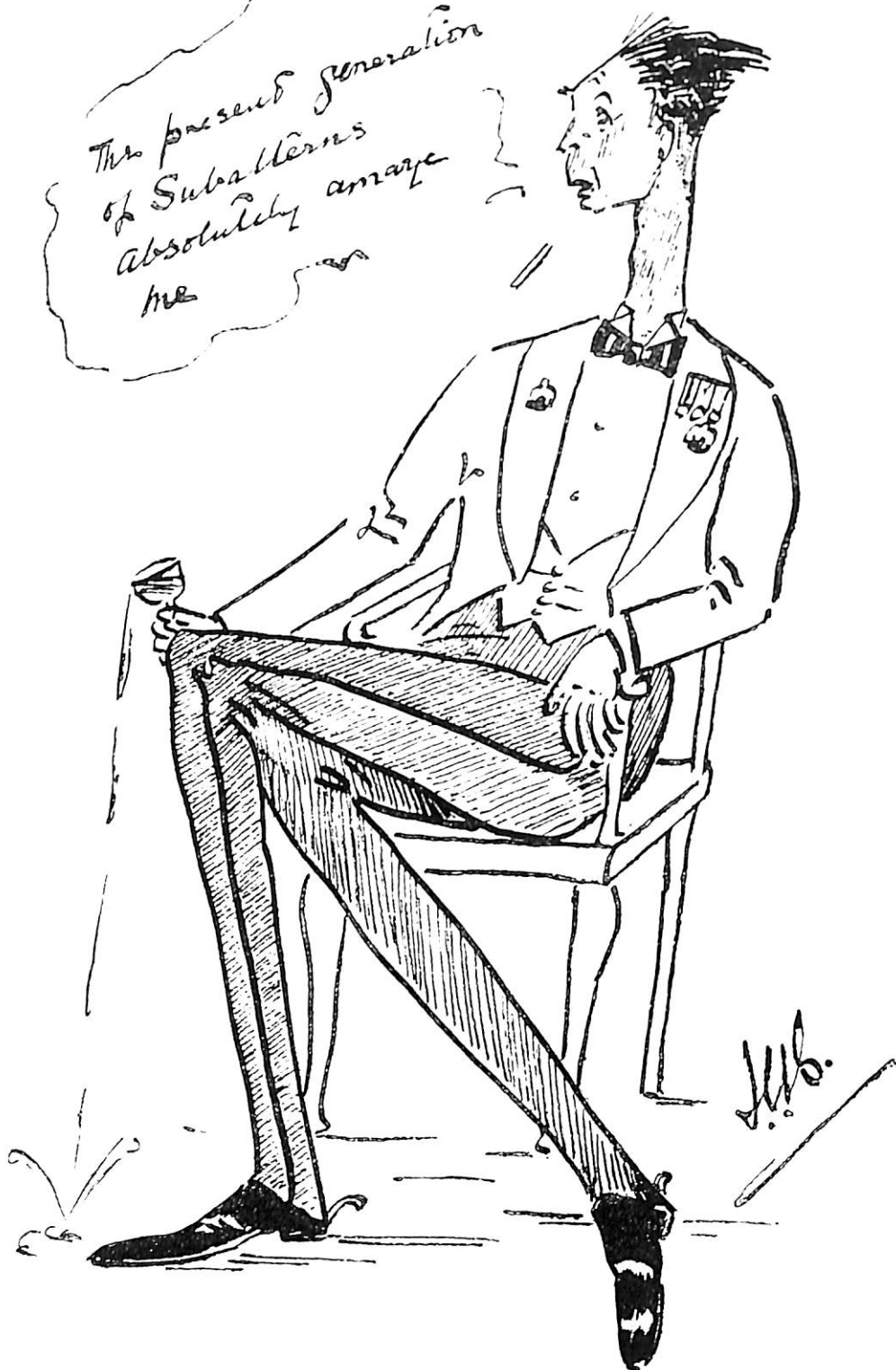
Looking back to Zojl La from the Baltistan side.



A Ladakh Coolie on the road between Nimu and Leh.
July 3rd, 1910.

R. O'D. C.

The present generation
of Subalterns
absolutely amaze
me



27th, 25 miles.—Left at 5 a.m., cool and pleasant at starting, afterwards hot. Rough road by river. Passed Lotsan about twelve miles on at 10.30. Stopped for breakfast at 11.15; went on at 12.20. Reached Mulbekh at 2.30, found two men there, both very fed up with Ladakh. Toby foot-sore and tired.

28th, 15 miles.—Left at 5.30, got to top of Namika pass (13,008 feet) a little after 8, a long but gradual ascent, stopped at 10 for forty minutes, reached Kharbu at 12. Dirty rest-house in village, so found a place to pitch my tent. Cloudy and not so hot, but much wind.

29th, 15 miles.—Left at 5.15 a.m., got to top of Fotti La at 9 a.m., 13,400 feet by my aneroid, a gradual, easy climb. Got to Lamayuru about 11, baggage in at 12. Expected to go on to Khalsi, ten miles, but could not get ponies, so stopped. A fairly good bungalow; quaint monastery here on the hill. Toby very foot-sore; was carried a good part of the way.

30th, 18 miles.—Left at 4.40. Cloudy morning, very slight rain. Steep descent on leaving for some way, reached Khalsi at 8.20, stopped for breakfast about three miles on, and reached Nurla at noon. Ponies in shortly after. Total from start 167 miles.

July 1st, 14 miles.—Left camp 5 a.m. Road along Indus mostly in the shade. Cloudy day, fairly cool march; got in 10.30 a.m., ponies at 11. Bad bungalow. Shot a pigeon in the evening.

2nd, Saturday, 11½ miles.—Left Suspal at 5 a.m. Road leaves river and goes over plateau to Basqu. Cloudy day; got in 9.30 Nimoo. Bad bungalow.

3rd, 18½ miles.—Left at 4 a.m., reached Phayang 10½ miles out at 1.30; cloudy and cool; stopped for 15 minutes. Reached Pittuck, 13½ miles, a little before 9. Track between Phayang and Leh sandy and difficult walking; reached Leh 10.45. Latter part of march very hot. Good bungalow.

4th.—Remained Leh for the day; got stores from Mohum Lal and food for followers. Several men here, going or coming. Noble, R.E., and wife, Morehead, R. H. Young, Roberts, of the 11th Rajputs, turned up, and also a man from Chung Cheng Mo.

5th, 14 miles, total 215.—Ponies a bit late in turning up; got off at 6 a.m. Stopped for breakfast at about 9.45, got in 11.30. Road level but rough and stony in parts. This place, Ranbhelpore, is not on the map but is apparently the farthest of the collection of villages marked Tiksay. Received a mail. Fagan turned up about 7.30, his camp about 1½ miles away; not done very well. Roberts turned up about 5.30.

6th, 19 miles.—Left at 5 a.m., passed Fagan's tent about 5.30, but he and his wife asleep. Stopped for breakfast in a Bagh at Chinsay about 9.45. Here Roberts overtook me. Chinsay apparently a succession of villages covering about two miles. Went on at 11 a.m. Reached Suptee at 12.30. Camp in a fairly shady Bagh. Height 13,000ft.

7th, 19 miles.—Ponies rather late, left about 5.30. Reached Zingruh, 16,400ft. up, about 9.45; rested ponies till 10.20. Reached summit of Chang La at 1 p.m. after a laborious climb. Height of pass 18,400ft. Camped at Tsul Tak, 17,000ft., at 3 p.m.; most of followers afflicted with headache; myself very severe headache and sick in the evening. Found the last few hundred feet of the ascent very trying.

8th, 21 miles, total 274.—Very cold night, slept very badly, my head being bad, but better towards morning. Got off about 6.15 a.m. Reached Durgo, 14 miles, at 10.45. Descent very gradual, cloudy, and fairly cool. Stopped about three-quarters of an hour; went on to Tankse, seven miles. Height 14,200ft.; water indifferent here; sent a coolie on to Phobrang.

9th, Saturday, 14 miles.—Ponies arrived late, started about 7.15 a.m., Roberts leaving at same time. Reached village about 10.45, waited for the transport (half of it yaks and very slow moving) till 11.30. Went on till a muddy lake was reached, which my Shikari called Chukatala, and I believe to be Tsearh Tso on map. I reached this about 11.30, road rough. It is better to camp half a mile or so before reaching the lake by a stream coming from the hills.

(To be Continued.)

W. M. W.

Wellington in the Nilgiris Sixty Years Ago.

[Readers may like to compare this with the article on Wellington in 1931 which appeared on page 161 of our last issue.—Ed.]

IN 1871 there was a strong detachment of the 76th Regiment at Bangalore in the Royal Artillery Barracks, on the race course, near St. John's Church. It was composed of a strong draft, which had left England in December, 1870, but owing to bad weather did not reach Madras till March, 1871; it was sent on to Bangalore, having missed the Regiment, which had gone on to Secunderabad. It was a very young draft, some of them being only 17 years old. In June we had an inspection by the principal medical officer, and about 60 of us were ordered to Wellington to get seasoned to the climate.

In those days it was quite a different and more difficult job to get there than it is at present. From Bangalore we went by train to Coimbatore, about 30 miles from the bottom of the ghauts. At this place was a large resting camp where we stayed; on the following night we left there by bullock bandies, three men and their bedding and kit, for Mettupalyam. The order was that we were to take turns in walking during the night, but about 10 p.m. we got into a real tropical storm, and you can bet there was no walking. We were huddled up on top of one another in the bandy. Some hours afterwards we got out of the storm, and the morning breaking, and the sun rising, we got out to stretch our legs, and I think we passed some of the finest scenery I have ever seen. We did not get to Mettupalyam till 8 a.m. the following morning after a rather rough night. We stayed at the rest house that day, and left on the following morning about 8 a.m. for the foot of the hills, which, I think, were nearly two miles from Mettupalyam.

There were two roads up the hills then, one for bandies which took the baggage and bedding, 22 miles to the top, and a very rough one only used for walking, 17 miles. We got to the bottom about 3 a.m., and then we started one of the hardest marches I've ever done. It was very steep, and very hard going; we had about half an hour's rest every three or four miles, and the scenery was beautiful, with plantations of tea, coffee and fruit all round you, but after five or six hours it was not the scenery we wanted, it was the top we were looking for. About 11 a.m. there was a shout, "The top!" from those in front, and all were jolly glad that the march was done, but when told it was Conoor, and that we had nearly two miles farther to go, you should have seen the faces drop. No wonder our "delicate tens"* were getting done up by the rough ground we had got over. After a good rest we made another start, but you can guess it was not 120 a minute, and at last Wellington.

Wellington was the chief convalescence depot for the Madras Presidency. It consisted of six bungalows, one at each end and two on the sides. The bottom one on the right looking from the guard room had been burnt, and at that time was not used. There were perhaps 250 men of all the different regiments in the presidency, and there were three divisions, one for cavalry and artillery, and the other two for infantry. There were no arms or accoutrements, for the only thing you took with you when you left the regiment was your kit and bedding, and when you mounted guard you did it with a big stick. There were two posts, the guard room and the magazine, or Cheetah Post, on top of the gardens, about 300 or 400 yards from the guard room. It was a very lonesome place, and when the jackals took it into their heads to have a run round the Barrack square, and the old hyæna at the bottom of the gardens let you have one of his best laughs, it was anything but a pleasant post, and at times one felt inclined to drop the stick and try to get to the guard room in even time.

The staff consisted of one Colonel, Adjutant, Captain and Lieutenant to each division, and amongst the officers there was a very young one of the 2/24th Regiment, named Broomhead, who afterwards became so famous at Roorke's Drift in the Zulu War. It was a very easy place, you could almost do or go as you pleased. There was just a roll call at 10 a.m. each day except Saturday, after that we used to go out round the hills, three or four together,

* Feet

sometimes the figure of eight, or Conoor, or up the hill towards Ootacamund. I haven't had such times since, and don't suppose I shall now. It was not a very lively place, Wellington, there were only a few bungalows on the hill at the back of the main gate where the staff lived, and if you wanted to buy anything particular you had to go to Conoor, which at this time was a very pretty place.

It was not a good place for amusements or games. There was not a theatrical performance or a game of cricket while I was there, and I don't think football had reached India in those days; anyway, I never saw a match while I was in the country. We had a band, composed of a few bandsmen of the different regiments in the Presidency and a few learners who assisted when they could. I've often wondered where they got the instruments from; I should think many of them were dug-outs that had been hidden since the days of the Mutiny. The Corporal (honorary) in charge was just a nib, his slogan was, "Never mind tone if you've the execution, make all the noise you can, never mind a few wrong notes, the drum will drown them." Candidly, I don't think there was a bugle ever made that could make the dogs howl like our band in dear old Wellington 60 years ago. Every Tuesday was shanty day, which was held in Wellington, and which consisted of a few native shops. You could not buy much for there was very little to sell. But you could get a look at some of the natives from the hills who would have been a great addition to Barnum and Bailey's show. The hills at that time were a great centre for big game hunting, and a great number of officers used to come on leave to Ootacamund, and there arrange shooting parties. Tigers and other large game were plentiful. At that time there was in the hills a Col. Christie, who was a "Knight of the Forest." He was well-known all along the hills as one of the greatest game hunters in India at that time. I believe if you killed so many tigers you received a lump sum from the government, and got the title.

About 60 years ago this month (November) I left Wellington for the Regiment via Coimbatore, to Arkonam, where we picked up the detachment from Bangalore, on to Gooty by rail, marched to Chiksagore, and then on to Secunderabad. We joined the Regiment just about twelve months after leaving England.

A. W.

For King and Country.

INSPIRED by the example of our friends in the Havershot Mess, whose valiant fight in the cause of economy has been put before us by our distinguished contemporary "Punch," we too have held a Mess meeting—a meeting convened to decide how to reduce the cost of living which, with our sadly curtailed pay and extra duty, is estimated at rupees 9 per bottle per diem per officer.

We were agreeably surprised at the large number of officers present at the meeting; even the Band President was able to tear himself away from his syncopated duties. We had supposed him to be attending a conference with Jack Hilton and Teddy Brown on the latest amendment to M.M.J.B. (manual of military jazz bands).

Another strange face at the Mess meeting was that of the Signal Officer, who was able to spare a few minutes away from the Mess of the 14/5 Ghinbottlahs where, he avers, he is classifying something or other (gin, we suppose).

The proceedings were opened by the Colonel; he said that the meeting was called to decide how to reduce officers' wine bills; he then ordered himself a pink gin and lapsed into a gloomy and pre-occupied silence, later discovered to be sleep.

The first suggestion put forward was by Lt. Waterman. He moved that no beer should be served before or at lunch. This motion, however, was quickly overruled by the Adjutant, who said that he could not countenance anything that would lower the efficiency of the battalion. He explained that a battalion which did not sleep in the afternoon could not expect to be efficient, and that the standard of sleep required could only be obtained by a sufficient quota of beer at lunch time. A prolonged murmur of assent showed that he had expressed the feelings of the majority.

It was next proposed that in future all soup should be drunk through a straw, thus preventing certain officers of no public spirit from repeatedly filling their spoons with sherry. This was voted a very sound suggestion until the P.M.C. explained that, owing to the prohibitive price of home-grown straws, the idea could not be entertained, it being generally agreed that no cheap foreign straws could be allowed in the Mess.

The P.M.C. further stated that he was sure that no one would wish to tamper with the mainstay of life in the East—so the question of whisky was allowed to pass.

The senior captain present then raised the subject of gin. On this Lt. Law, who frequently figures on courts-martial and rather prides himself on his judicious air, said "What is gin?" His question caused a complete silence—an occurrence so unusual at a Mess meeting that the Colonel woke up and had to be informed of the cause. When the Adjutant had explained to him the Colonel ordered Lt. Law to leave the Mess forthwith on the grounds that he was neither an officer nor a gentleman.

Further discussion on the subject evoked the proposal that the amount of water consumed with gin should be strictly limited, the allowance and the saving estimated to be left to a select committee. This was passed *nem. con.*

The Colonel then closed the meeting by saying that he was gratified to see to what extent of sacrifice his officers would go when their country demanded it; he was certain, he said, that the saving effected would be beyond his most sanguine hopes.

A. L.

MEN OF MOMENT.

VIII. THE CAPTAIN OF THE WEEK.

No glittering orders decorate my breast,
No minions do obeisance at my beck,
No gilded oakleaves flame about my crest,
I sometimes find it hard to cash a cheque.

No headlines in the matutinal press
Proclaim my merit, and extol my worth,
No flappers write demanding my address,
No yearly cannonades recall my birth.

But you, who see me on my weekly rounds
Sniffing the dustbins, measuring the swill,
You know that, just because her realm abounds
In men like me, the Empire prospers still.

Suppose some cataclysm swept away
In one fell swoop all captains of the week
And, while the earth in consternation lay,
The nation's cook-house boilers sprung a leak;

And all the colonels found to their surprise
That all our British tea-buckets were rusty,
And simultaneously all the P.R.I.'s
Found all the institutes unkempt and dusty;

And all the guards were only turned out once
By night and only once again by day,
And all the buglers made mysterious grunts,
Because they had forgotten how to play.

And fires broke out in every wet canteen,
And every liquor-bar ran short of beer,
And no one weighed the spuds and margarine,
And no one visited the pioneer;

And bored at being left alone and mute,
The master-tailors all went off their chumps
And fitted every newly joined recruit
With Gladstone collars, Oxford bags, and pumps;

And every sentry failed to slope his "hipes"
Smartly and soldier-like as he'd been taught to,
And B.O. sergeants all resigned their stripes,
Because they had no captain to report to.

Ah what disasters would o'erwhelm our land,
The pound would topple headlong like the
mark,
Murder and rapine stalking hand-in-hand,
Riots at reveille, sing-songs after dark!

But courage! none the lion's tail shall tweak,
His standard still shall flutter in the breeze,
While there remains one Captain of the Week,
Undaunted yet, to count the absentees.

O. P.

BOURLON WOOD.

A PERSONAL NARRATIVE OF THE BATTLE OF CAMBRAI, 1917.

(Continued from page 206, No. 20, October, 1931.)

Nov. 27th, 1917 (*continued*).—Night came on. Everyone set about digging with German spades. I took turns with the other two officers and we soon got dug down far enough for cover. The tree roots were a great nuisance. The Wood was not so dense hereabouts. I had a very valuable Lewis gunner in my platoon, who was exceptionally smart and capable. In private life he was a railway clerk. He volunteered to go out on patrol. He established the fact that the enemy had not come out beyond the village. He also located and got brought in some 12 to 16 wounded men of various battalions who had been left out in front, between our position and Bourlon village. After we got to the back areas a week or so later I recommended him for the highest honours. The Company Commander, however, would not go further than recommending him for the D.C.M. What was the actual result I never knew.

It remained fairly quiet. So we got on with our digging. We heard that dismounted cavalry were going to take over the line from us. Sure enough the Somerset Yeomanry appeared behind our line. They amused us rather by attempting to do the relief in parade ground style. They wanted to be all standing in line behind and wait for the word before we got out and they got in. They made far too much row. Consequently we had no sooner clambered out of our holes when a terrific machine gun and rifle fire swept the position. We "flopped" like lightning, and lay there pressing ourselves down on to the earth for dear life. It seemed ages before it abated. Fortunately the bullets mostly went "high" and cleared our recumbent forms. A regiment of Hussars coming up the main avenue of the Wood caught the full blast of the machine gun fire front ways on. Their losses were enormous, and all their officers were either killed or wounded.

As soon as the firing died down we passed the word to move off. I flitted about, waking and shaking as many men as I could. I am afraid I tried to awaken a number of the dead in my efforts.

We withdrew to the back of the Wood. Our company took up quarters among the trees, just off the path by which we had originally entered (*i.e.*, down towards Anneux), and tried to get some rest. This, for me, proved impossible. Units were scrambling and falling up the path in a disorderly stream, because there was a stream of wounded going in the other direction, some walking, others on stretchers. We thought we were sheltered from rifle fire, but one stray bullet went by with its low whistle. "That sounds interesting," said one of the men laconically. Another went "whack" up against a tree trunk. They were only strays, however. One big cavalryman was being carried by two stretcher bearers, who in the mud and confusion found his bulk almost too much for them. I think he was a sergeant or sergeant-major, and although badly wounded, he was urging them on with threats. The matter was settled by a shell burst, which finished off the stretcher bearers. I believe the cavalryman died soon after.

When day dawned, the battalion re-assembled a little further up the slope, where the main avenue bent sharply round to the left. The Dukes, true to their traditions, had got rations up in sacks. The sacks were opened amid ironic laughter. The Q.M., in his efforts to do his best for us, and not knowing in what situation he would find us had sent up, among other things, uncooked meat and uncooked potatoes! What a hope we had of cooking them there I don't know! However, we got busy on the other things and were chatting in little groups among the trees. I remember feeling surprised at seeing magpies flying about. At that moment an enemy observation plane swept overhead. No doubt he signalled our position, for almost instantaneously we got a sharp burst of shrapnel. My new servant, myself, and three or four other men were standing together talking, with our food in our hands. A real "shrapnel" burst (just about head high) of a shell broke up the merry party. My servant was splashed with the blood

of one of the two men who were killed outright. Another was wounded. I felt a heavy blow, but on shaking myself found that I was unwounded. It was only some days later that I found how near my escape had been. There was a round shrapnel bullet an inch in diameter embedded in the wire mesh of the canister of my box respirator, which I was wearing in the gas alert position on my chest. I still have that bullet as a grim memento.

Walsh of my platoon was also killed, but not by the same shell. I went down to his body among the bracken and took one of his identity discs (this was a duty we were supposed to perform whenever possible). He was quite dead, his features not being disfigured. He was a handsome, tall fellow with a dark moustache.

We now received definite orders to remain "in close reserve" and not to leave the Wood. So we settled down in the wet clay banks at the bend of the main avenue, and stayed there the whole day. Owing to the monotonously continuous shelling we lost more men than in the whole of the previous actual fighting. "This is worse than the bloody Apex," said one man, with vivid memories of a dreadful salient at Bullecourt. "Some o' them conscientious objectors ought to be here. There's precious little takin' human life abaht what we're doin'," said another.

Our enforced inaction, and the everlasting ts-sh-sh-vump-bang of the shells, were utterly wearying. You were hit, or you weren't, and that was all there was to it. A number of these shells failed to explode properly. Some said they were gas shells; but I think they were "duds."

When night fell, we got orders to move back out of the Wood. We were to move off by platoons at timed intervals, and to make for some dugouts in a road out by the Canal du Nord. My platoon was to be the last. I had only one Lewis gunner left, so I took the Lewis gun on my own shoulder. Just as we were about to move off there came a call, "is any officer of 'The Duke of Wellington's' about." A large tree had been knocked down by a shell and had fallen on top of two of the men. Being the last platoon, we were also encumbered by some wounded men we could hardly leave behind. These were a bit of a problem. It seemed that most of the stretchers had got accumulated down at the quarry. One of our wounded was too bad to walk after the first few steps. We did our best in trying to carry him in a waterproof sheet; but owing to the slippery clay, and the stream of troops coming in the other direction, we were some time before we could hand him over to some stretcher bearers who happened to come along. In consequence of our necessarily dilatory progress I found myself with only one man of our platoon. The others had scurried on after the rest of the Company. We were joined by a straggler from another of the Duke's battalions (the 5th, I believe). Try as we would, we could not establish communication with the rest of the Battalion. A bomb store in Anneux had been hit by a shell, and the bombs were going off like so many Chinese crackers.

We crossed the Bapaume-Cambrai road and sat down to rest in a shell hole. We could see the houses toppling over in Graincourt. The Germans were bent on demolishing that village. They needn't have worried. No one was in it. We must have taken the wrong direction when we started off again, for instead of getting towards the Canal du Nord we actually found ourselves in the front line in an open field to the right of Bourlon Wood! This was a bit of a facer; but there was no doubt about it. The troops in the line were a Staffordshire battalion. A sergeant kindly gave us a swig of warm tea. Their quarter-master came up with their rations just then, and we gladly joined him on the return journey. He said it would be madness to attempt to get over to the Canal du Nord in our exhausted condition and on such a dark night. So I put it to the men. They said they could not possibly do it. So I said, "We can't stay here, that's certain. I believe that the village over there (we could see there *was* a village in the occasional flashes) is Flesquieres. We will make for it and get a sleep in one of the houses. Then we will try and find the Battalion in the morning." They agreed. We crossed a field to Flesquieres. The field was strewn with the bodies of my poor old comrades the Highlanders. They lay in swathes as they had been mown down by machine gun fire. Most

had pitched forward on their knees and faces. Pathetic bundles of kilt-apron and kilt. I could have wept. Remember, I had for two years been a Gordon Highlander.

However, it turned out to be Flesquieres. There was a post of men in the ground floor of a large house. They had no objection to our sharing their shelter. We flopped down on the floor boards and slept the few remaining hours before dawn. I awoke stiff and cold, roused the others, and said it was time we set off on our quest to find the rest of the Battalion. Flesquieres had only been shelled spasmodically during the night. I scanned the view with my glasses and we set off towards the Canal du Nord. I still had my "old man of the sea," the infernal Lewis gun, and my rifle. We made but slow progress. Just as we got to that part of the Hindenburg support line in front of Havrincourt I saw the trench was occupied by British soldiers. I thought I recognised the cap badge. Wonder of wonders! Yes! It was my brother's battalion, the 21st London (1st Surrey Rifles). I went up to the first man—an officer—and said, "What! Are the 47th London Division here now?" "Yes. We have been suddenly rushed down from Arras. Is that Bourlon Wood over there?" I said "Yes, that's Bourlon Wood all right. You'll know all about it when you get there." I continued, "My name is Trowsdale. I have a brother in your battalion. He said, "Yes, he's in the trench just back there," and called out, "Sgt. Trowsdale! Here's a brother of your's to see you."

Thus we met. What a meeting! I had not had a shave for five days and was haggard for want of proper sleep. My brother said, "You *do* look a wreck." I smiled grimly and replied, "So would you, if you'd been fagging a rifle and Lewis gun round, not to speak of all these elephants." (We had elephants on all our buttons and collar badges.)

My two men and I were plastered with wet clay from head to foot. However, we soon got busy with the grub and tea they kindly gave us. They sent a runner over to where the Dukes had been making for when we left the Wood. But the Dukes had moved on—it could not be ascertained where. That was a bit of a facer.

While we were talking I remember seeing a salvo of enemy shells fall at even spaces right in the middle of the Bapaume-Cambrai road in the distance. It was a really wonderfully accurate bit of artillery work.

I discussed the situation with my brother. We decided it was no use searching about for the Battalion, we might be goodness knows how long in tracing them. So I decided to take my two men to the nucleus of the unit at Bertincourt.

My brother got permission to accompany us to Havrincourt. Our troops were now in full occupation there. German "Warnung" and "Verboten" notices, billet instructions, "Keller 40 Mann," and direction posts, "Nach Cambrai," were still up. My brother very kindly scrounged round and found some ammunition wagons returning empty towards Bertincourt. The driver gave us a lift. When we got to our old billet, I went boldly in, and was surprised to find the Guards in occupation, The Duke of Wellington's having left for Vélou earlier in the day. They wanted me to stay and have grub with them, but I felt we should get on after the Dukes without delay. Moreover, I looked and felt like a tramp. The two men, who were about "done," were given refreshment by the Guards' officers' servants.

We set off once more, and ultimately reached the H.Q. of our Battalion. I reported to the Major (second in command), told our man to look after the 5th Battalion man till I could take him over to his own unit next day, and had a wash and shave, the first for a week. I was also glad to get my boots and clothes off. A long sleep found me much revived in the morning. I took the 5th man over to his own Battalion. They had him down on their list as "missing," and welcomed him as one returned from the dead. I got a new servant, an old soldier, who was reputed to be the best officer's batman in the Battalion.

H. J. T.

(To be concluded.)

The Last Military Commander of Fort Anne.

AS frontispiece to our last issue of the IRON DUKE we reproduced a photograph of the tablet commemorating the fact that the 76th Foot furnished the last military garrison of Fort Anne, Annapolis Royal, Nova Scotia; and, as mentioned there, the erection of this tablet was due to the inspiration of Mr. L. M. Fortier, the custodian of Fort Anne, and was subscribed to by past and present officers of the 2nd Battalion.

The unveiling ceremony took place in the Town Hall, Annapolis Royal, on the 14th September, 1931, at a meeting of the Historical Association of that place. The vice-president of the Association, Mr. L. M. Fortier, read a short paper on the life of Lt. George Wedderburn, who, with a party of one N.C.O. and six privates of the 76th Foot, formed the last garrison of Fort Anne (full details of which appeared on page 131 of No. 16 (June, 1930) of the IRON DUKE). Brigadier Constantine, D.S.O., of Halifax, N.S., unveiled the tablet, above which was hung a portrait in colours of Lt. Wedderburn in full-dress uniform. After the ceremony Professor D. C. Harvey, the recently appointed Archivist of the Society, read a paper giving a detailed account of the history of the 76th Foot. In following the movements of the Regiment since its formation, Professor Harvey paid special attention to the period in which the events commemorated took place, and the following is an extract of what he said in this connection:—

In 1853 the Regiment returned to Canada, were stationed at Fredericton, and had detachments at St. John, Charlottetown and Annapolis. In 1854 their headquarters were at Halifax, with detachments at Fredericton and St. John. The detachments at Charlottetown and Annapolis were withdrawn. At this time the Regiment consisted of 10 companies at Halifax, one at Fredericton, and one at St. John.

In garrison duty it was not possible for the Regiment to add to its battle honours, but peace hath her victories no less than war; and in this respect the 76th Regiment, while at Fredericton, established itself in the affections of the people, and drew from them the following laudatory address on their departure for Halifax, in September, 1854:—

"We, the magistrates, clergy, and others, inhabitants of the city of Fredericton, cannot suffer you to depart from our city without expressing our sincere regret.

"Since your Regiment has been stationed among us, it has been peculiarly distinguished by the gentlemanly deportment of its officers, by the sober habits and orderly conduct of the men, the result of that perfect state of discipline and subordination which is the soldier's best praise, not only in time of peace, but when called into action. This we more fully appreciate in this year of pestilence, as the sober habits of the men in abstaining from an intemperate indulgence in ardent spirits have probably tended, in a pre-eminent degree, to preserve the community from an increased liability to the contagion of cholera.

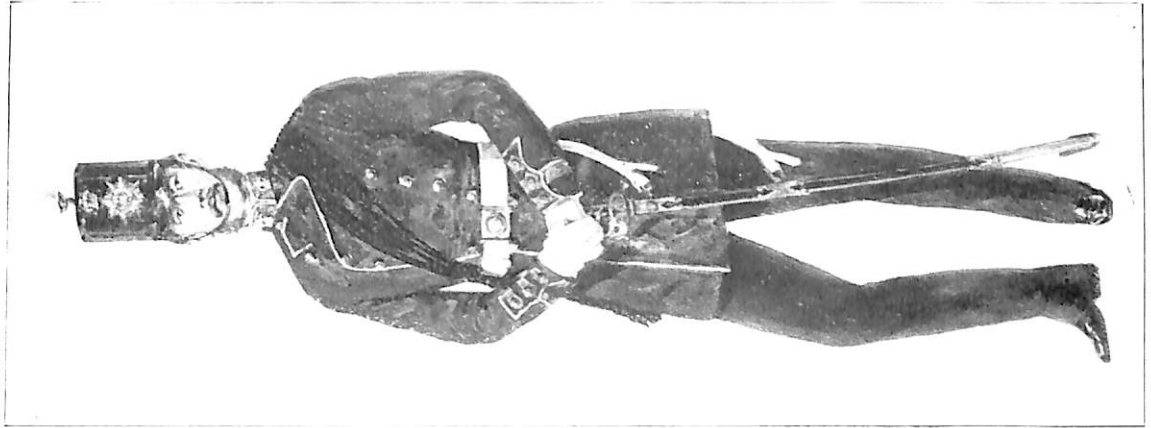
"We are deeply impressed with the importance of your exertions in the cases of fire which have occurred since you have been stationed in this garrison; always first on the ground, even in those intensely cold nights of the late rigorous winter, your well directed efforts have been continued with unflinching and untiring labour. On the late disastrous conflagration we attribute to these efforts the check of the further spread of those fatal ravages which laid waste so large a portion of our city.

"In thus taking leave, we wish you the fullest meed of honour that can attend the military career of a British Regiment."

Professor Harvey continued his account of the doings of the 76th Foot and, as it became later, the 2nd Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, and in conclusion said:—

To-day in India its splendid traditions of two former periods of service there will strengthen it to do its duty in a difficult situation where a greater courage is required than on the field of battle—the courage to refrain from fighting when there is every provocation to fight.

Time will not permit, nor is it necessary, to detail the long list of distinguished officers who have commanded the Regiment. It is enough to say on this occasion that Lt. George Wedderburn, who commanded a small detachment here in Annapolis in 1854, belonged to a Regiment that was one of the most distinguished regiments in the British army of his day, that its traditions had come down to him for seventy and seven years, traditions of service both on the frontiers and in the heart of the Empire, traditions that were a legacy of priceless value in themselves, and a great incentive to honour and valour in the future. That this legacy was administered, and this incentive felt, is amply demonstrated by the record of that Regiment in the succeeding seventy-seven years that have passed since 1854, when Lt. Wedderburn marched out of Annapolis with his diminutive army of six men.



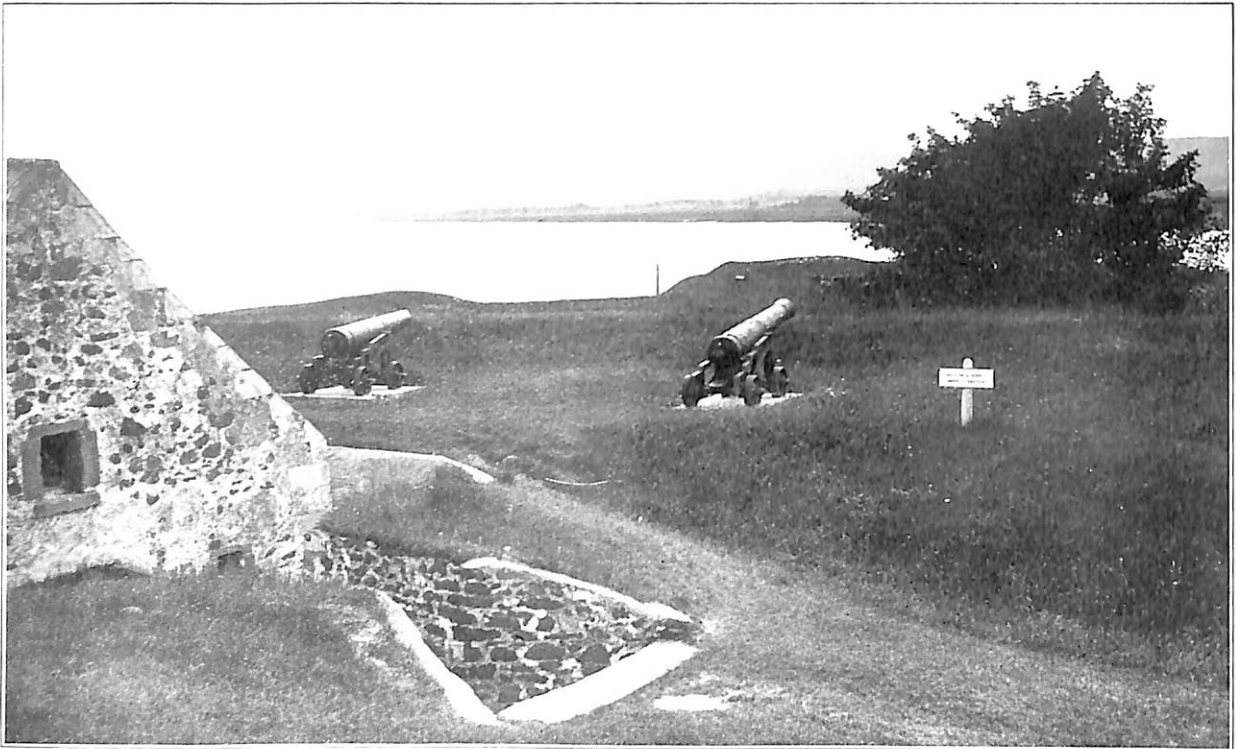
Lt. George Wedderburn, 76th Regiment,
Commandant of Fort Anne, Annapolis
Royal, Nova Scotia, 1853-54.



Brevet-Major George Wedderburn,
Staff Officer of Pensioners,
1873.



The Officers' Quarters, Fort Anne, in one of the rooms of which the tablet and portrait of Lt. Wedderburn are now installed.



The Bastion de Berry Fort Anne.

Letters were received from Colonel Rivett Carnac and Major H. W. W. Wood, both of whom expressed their regret at their inability to attend. The sole representative of the Regiment was Mr. Charles Puplett, late Col.-Sergeant of the 2nd Battalion, who motored over from Halifax, N.S., a round journey of 330 miles, through part of Annapolis Valley, the so-called garden of Nova Scotia. Mr. Puplett writes:—"The ceremony made a great impression on me, who had helped to bring Fort Anne into notice in the IRON DUKE."

The tablet, with Lt. Wedderburn's portrait above it, now hangs in a room in the old officers' quarters of Fort Anne, and as Mr. Fortier says, "attracts the attention of all our visitors." Opposite pages (60 and 61) we reproduce photographs of Lt. Wedderburn and Fort Anne, very kindly sent to us by Mr. Fortier, and we would again express the thanks of the Regiment to him for all he has done in bringing the matter to light, and carrying out the wishes of the Regiment.

Thoughts on Sport.

LAST October I mentioned the alterations that had been made in the rules of rugby football, and although they have now been in play since the beginning of the season, it is yet early to say definitely whether they are the success that the optimists hoped they would be. One reason I have for saying this is that directly a new rule is made to defeat some *abuse* that has crept in, or for some other reason, there are always to be found players who at once begin to think of a way of getting round the rule without actually breaking the law; it's a pity of course that such is the case, because the player of any game should be out to play the game (whatever it is) in the spirit as well as by the letter of the rules. I do believe that there are many players of the game of rigger who do this, but I also know that there are many who will get round a rule if they possibly can, and I don't think these latter have had sufficient time to exhaust their counter-attacks on the new rules (I refer most particularly to Rule 15 (*l*), the hooking rule), to be able to say whether our rugby legislators have been successful in making rules that cannot be got round; and if they have done this, whether they have been successful in materially improving the game.

There are three points of vision from which to look at a football rule, those of the player, the referee, and the spectator respectively; though some people in authority hardly seem to realise that the last named has any call for consideration. A new rule, or alteration to an old rule, to be perfect should therefore be for the good of the game from the players' point of view, as well as from that of the spectators (to a lesser degree, I allow), and it should also be easily workable for an average referee. From what I can gather from players and from my own observation the new or altered rules mostly fulfil these three points, but the hooking rule troubles the majority of referees badly and is likely to continue to do so, and it is hard to see how any rule can be made dealing with this point that would be easy for referees.

Another rule that has been altered is Rule 24 (penalty kick), and here the law makers seem to have got right off the lines. Last year the rule read, ". . . and the ball must travel in the direction of the opponents' goal line." The amended rule now in force reads, ". . . and the ball must reach a line through the mark parallel to the goal lines." This alteration was made presumably to defeat what was sometimes called the "dummy" kick, that is the kicker just moved the ball in the direction of the opponents' goal line and then picked it up and started a passing or other movement. The trouble with the new rule is that when a penalty kick has been awarded against a defending side for a breach of the rules behind the goal line, some people hold that no goal can result from the kick because when the ball passes over the cross bar it will not have fulfilled one of the conditions laid down in the rule until it reaches the line running through the mark parallel to the goal line; anyway the referee by the rule would be unable to blow

his whistle for a goal until it did reach this line, and unless it eventually did it would be no kick and therefore no goal, which surely is absurd. Anyway the London Society of Referees seem to think so, and have decided, pending some decision by the actual legislators, that a goal shall be awarded whether the ball reaches the line of the mark or not.

There has been quite a lot of talk lately as to the ground being too narrow for the modern formation of outsides ; when you think of the changes that have taken place since the game started this is not to be wondered at. In 1871 England first played Scotland in a twenty-a-side match, 13 forwards, 3 half-backs, 1 three-quarter, and 3 full backs ; in 1881 three three-quarters first appeared in an international match, and in 1885 four were first seen in Wales, but it was not till eight years later that this formation was generally adopted. Since then the fly-half has added himself to the three-quarter line and so made practically five three-quarters, where in 1881 there were only three ; is it to be wondered at then that the outside three-quarters almost invariably find themselves hemmed in by the touch line ? For this the centre three-quarters are generally blamed for not having run straight, and I do not for an instant say that this is not often the case, but I doubt very much whether they are any worse in this respect than their "fathers," one could almost say "grandfathers," of 1881 ; the difference lies in the fact that with three it could be done and room still left for the outside three-quarters to run round, whilst with the present day formation it can't be done. That the "Field" could be broader with advantage is, one could almost say, a logical conclusion, but what an upset it would be to many clubs, who have built their stands for the present maximum measurement of 75 yards breadth, and who knows that added breadth might not tempt an added three-quarters ? Another point to consider is whether after all it is really a bad thing that the outside three-quarter should not have too much room just to gain tries by mere pace.

A new rugby football paper has been started this season, entitled "Rugger" ; whether it will last is another thing. It confines itself entirely to the one game, and does not, at present at any rate, attempt too much. For those who like to keep themselves *au fait* with rugby matters, I should call it a distinctly good two pennyworth. It was in this paper that I saw rather an amusing account of a recent occurrence. There was a very strong gusty wind blowing and a player took a drop at goal, missed, and this very strong gusty wind blew the ball back over the cross bar in the reverse direction. The essential part of the rule governing a goal reads :—"A goal is obtained by kicking the ball over the opponents' cross bar from the field of play." This the player appears to have done, though in an unusual manner, and the man who related the episode held that a goal should have been awarded by the referee ; the referee however decided otherwise and I think most people will agree, wisely.

I have before drawn attention to the Rugby Football Annual ; this year it has been published only in the stiff-backed edition, price 2s., but it contains 48 more pages than last year, and as a book of reference alone, both for past and present information, it is very good value.

Such a lot has been written about the Springboks, including a good deal of nonsense, that I shall leave them pretty well alone ; suffice it to say that I saw them beat England yesterday by a lucky 7 points to nil. I have seen them only one other time, but my impression of them is that they are a good team but nothing out of the way. They beat Wales by 8 points to 3, Ireland by 8 points to 3, and England by 7 to 0, both of the scores in this game arising from blunders on the part of an English player. Their record of won 20, drawn 2, lost 1, is to my mind a pretty lucky one, and their score of 365 points against 116, nearly all made against scratch sides, upholds this contention. This is not to say that they are not a huge, fit, and clever team with all the advantages that go with combination.

OLD STAGER.

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

(Continued from page 209, No. 20, October, 1931.)

March 21st, 1799.—Marched six miles to near Cancanelly ; fine country. Thermometer in tents is 99, got to our ground about 2 o'clock.

March 22nd.—Marched four miles to Cancanelly ; fine country ; village destroyed. We got our orders to march again at 12 o'clock, but afterwards countermanded till 2 o'clock in the morning.

March 23rd.—Marched twelve miles to Saltanpittah and joined the right wing—when we expected to meet Tippoo, but he went off the night before. There has been a mistake in our orders, and we are sent back four miles ; a very fagging day ; halted the 24th.

March 26th.—Marched eight miles to —. Tippoo had gone off this morning. Fine country.

March 27th.—Marched at 5 o'clock this morning about twelve miles to Mallavilly where, about 1 o'clock, we came up with Tippoo, who had pushed his army on some heights in our front. After forming on the left of the army, the 33rd Regiment with the five battalions under Colonel Wellesley were ordered to move forward by eschelon of battalions from the centre, 33rd in advance. The enemy were at this time marching very regularly down in front of us, at about 300 yards they commenced a heavy fire of musketry but with little effect, we all this time were ordered to charge, and set off as fast as we could, at about 10 yards we halted and fired, the enemy's infantry fired in all directions, but their cavalry seeing us not well formed, tried to come round our flanks and were repulsed with great loss, our cavalry, under General Floyd, who were formed in our rear at this time, moved briskly on and did a great deal of execution, about 500 of enemy were killed and left wounded ; 33rd had six men slightly wounded ; a most fatiguing day ; we marched four miles to our ground.

March 28th.—We received the thanks of the Commander-in-Chief, who expressed himself particularly pleased at the conduct of the 33rd Regiment and Colonel Wellesley.

March 29th.—We marched by a circular route about 15 miles to Turcilly, a fine large village that the enemy had not time to destroy. Tippoo never expected we would take this route, and was not at all prepared for it, there is a great quantity of all kinds of grain and forage in the Fort, also cattle of all kinds in abundance. A fine country, the Fort and village stands on the bank of the Cauveray. We hear that Tippoo had posted himself at Anakerry and that he meant to make some stand ; it was at Anakerry that he formerly made some stand with Lord Cornwallis. We got at Turcilly about 4,000 bullocks.

March 30th.—We this day crossed the river Cauveray ; it runs past and surrounds the island of Seringapatam, about 18 miles from here ; we encamped near the river ; plenty of forage and grass for our cattle—a fine beautiful country.

March 31st.—Employed yesterday and this day on getting across our heavy train, about 48 pieces of artillery, 18 pounds, and four of 24, besides 10 of 12 pounds calibre ; we have about 40 elephants, which are particularly useful. General Floyd, with four regiments of cavalry, the 73rd Regiment, and three battalions of Bengal Volunteers, went to join the Bombay Army, at Perriapatam, with Lt.-General Stewart ; we had accounts of General Stewart having had an action with Tippoo at Seedaseer on the Bombay side near the Poodichenum ; this took place on March 10th.

April 1st.—We marched eight miles to part of the enemy's army in sight [*sic*].

April 2nd.—Marched about 12 miles to — (?). We had a most fatiguing march ; we were out from 4 o'clock in the morning till past 4 in the evening, when we took up our ground about two miles from the place we left in the morning ; we encamped in the

heart of a thick jungle, and the greatest part of the tents did not come up. The heavy parts did not arrive till 7 o'clock.

April 3rd.—Marched seven miles to (?) and five miles south-east of Seringapatam. I was on picquet this night.

April 4th.—Marched six miles to the (?) of Seringapatam; we have now a fine view of the Fort and Island, the country around is rather black.

April 5th.—Marched about four miles and took up our position on the I.W. [? N.W.] side of the Fort, out of reach of shot.

April 7th.—At 7 o'clock in the evening we got orders to move under Colonel Wellesley, the 33rd Regiment with a Battalion of Bengal Sepoys under Colonel Grant, we were expected to take portion of a Toddy tope, or Wood, close to the Fort, which was occupied by the enemy and who annoyed us very much; from it we were at the same time to co-operate with Lt.-Col. Shaw of the 12th Regiment who, with the Battalion of Sepoys, was to scour the Wood and a nullah (a water course) on the left; somehow or other the enemy were informed and when we attacked were prepared for us. We lost our way going into the Wood and being under a tremendous fire from the enemy for nearly an hour; we were obliged to withdraw the party from the Tope or Wood, out of five companies of 33rd that went in, about 12 were killed and missing and 40 wounded. Lord Fitzgerald was killed, Lts. Campbell and O'Hara wounded; on the left Colonel Shaw with the 12th Regiment completely succeeded, and with not much loss. Lt.-Col. Colin Campbell of the Company was killed, Lt. Nixon of the 12th Regiment killed, and his brother, also a lieutenant, but in the G.M., was wounded by the same shot. Colonel Wellesley was slightly wounded; it was a very dark night; after waiting till nearly daybreak, when we were ordered home by Colonel Shaw, we again lost our way in going back to the camp.

April 6th.—This morning Colonel Wellesley with the Scotch Brigade and a Battalion of Sepoys was ordered to dislodge the enemy from the Toddy tope or Wood and also a village in the rear of it called Tattanpell—and this he completely succeeded in with very little loss, a Principal General or Sardaar of Tippeo was killed in this affair, Nupan Alli Khan; the rear body was afterwards sent with the Fort [*sic*]; General Baird was first ordered upon this duty to dislodge the enemy, but wished the Commander-in-Chief to allow Colonel Wellesley to have another trial. There was a tremendous fire all this morning from the Fort, and several officers were killed and wounded.

April 7th.—We changed ground about half a mile nearer Seringapatam on picquet this day; some guns brought to bear against the Fort this day.

April 11th.—Went on duty with five companies to an outpost, Sultanpettah, within about 900 yards of the Fort, we relieve at 4 o'clock in the morning before daylight, that we may not be perceived by the enemy, we were employed while under cover in day, throwing down old walls and fortifying ourselves; there is good cover here; we were once or twice annoyed in the night; there are now several officers sick and the duty is rather hard; it is now fixed that unless officers are very unwell indeed they take the quarter guard; anything in the Bazaar is now very dear and little forage to be had.

April 13th.—On inlying picquet. We were called out during the day to drive off some looters in front.

April 14th.—Again on duty at the outpost of Tullanpett; we were a good deal annoyed during the night with rockets which fell among us but did no damage.

April 15th.—Again on inlying picquet, General Stewart with the Bombay army, consisting of part of 75th and 77th Regiments, Bombay European Regiment, about 100 artillery, and five battalions of Bombay Sepoys.

April 16th. General Floyd also came in with his Division—the cavalry—73rd Regiment, and Bengal Volunteers.

April 17th.—Went on a visit to the right of the line, while away an order came for the Regiment to be in readiness to turn out; we had, however, nothing to do. General Stewart with the Bombay army took a strong advanced post on the west side of the Fort with 74th Regiment, and some other battalions reinforced the Bombay army. A strong

post was also taken on one side by Major McDonald of the Company ; there were no Europeans employed in this, only his own Battalion, 2nd of the 12th N.I., afterwards went by the name of McDonald's Post.

April 18th.—The 33rd was sent on duty to McDonald Post ; there is very bad cover and the enemy are within 30 yards of us ; we were a good deal annoyed all day and next night ; we had however only one man slightly wounded. Scotch Brigade, whom we relieved, lost nine or ten.

April 19th.—The 73rd Regiment relieved us at 8 o'clock in the evening ; this day the 73rd advanced and drove the enemy from their front ; they took up a much better position, good cover and with very little top [*sic.*]. General Floyd with the whole of the cavalry and Colonel Gondier's Brigade again sent out to assist a convoy of provisions coming from the Tanyen country with Col. Brown ; everything is now exceedingly dear, only 1½ scan of rice for four rupees—no spirits to be had, or wine of any sort.

April 21st.—On picquet at Sultanpettah. We went on duty at the outpost formerly taken by Col. Shaw, 12th Regiment, now called Shaw's Post. We relieved the Regiment De Mearon, the surgeon of the Regiment was killed here the day before. At 9 o'clock at night I was dispatched with 80 men to assist in bringing some guns from the Bombay side to a battery now acting. I had a most fatiguing night, with great exertion I was only able to bring four 18-pounders across a deep ravine and water course, also two howitzers. I was relieved by a company of artillery and a company of the 12th Regiment about 2 o'clock next morning ; just as I got relieved the Bombay army was attacked by a large body of the enemy, headed by Frenchmen ; they were, however, repulsed and with very great loss. The 74th was also engaged and lost some men and two officers wounded. An eight-gun battery opened this day very well. The Scotch Brigade relieved us. We have had a great deal of rain, thunder, and lightning for some time ; the days are intolerably hot from 9 o'clock in the morning till 4 o'clock in the afternoon. The nights are cold and damp and often heavy rain ; our men are not very sickly ; there are an immense number of bullocks lying dead all over the camp and the stench is very bad ; our horses are also starving and many of the poor natives in different directions.

(To be continued).

3376 And All That.

(With due apologies to all concerned.)

CHAP. I.—A SCOTCH REGIMENT.

THE 76th Regiment was originally raised in Scotland, but, on finding that the result was the Macdonald Highlanders, whose officers were continually facing to the left when they should have been fronting, it was disbanded and another attempt made.

CHAP. II.—A YORKSHIRE REGIMENT.

This time it was raised in Nottingham and Leicester and is therefore a Yorkshire regiment. This is a good thing, as it enables the Depot to be at Halifax when it might have been somewhere worse.

CHAP. III.—A CAVALRY REGIMENT.

It was at first thought to be a cavalry regiment but, one morning, the memorable Lord Lake (husband of the Lady of the Lake), who was not romantic before breakfast, called out : "Bring some boots for the 76th and let them march anywhere and do something." So the 76th had to march and were later called the West Riding because their riding had gone west. This is generally considered



Wrong Again

called the West Riding a bad thing.

CHAP. IV.—A GREEDY REGIMENT.

The 33rd were raised at Sowerby Bridge but, as this was obviously a bad thing, they started again at Gloucester. They were called "The Havercake Lads"* because they lived entirely on oatcakes which were called Havercakes because they just fitted into the haversack, leaving room for a pair of socks and a toothbrush. These cakes lasted until the two regiments were joined, by which time they were so stale that the 76th called them the "Old Immortals."

CHAP. V.—A UNIQUE REGIMENT.

When the two regiments were joined they were called after the memorable Duke of Wellington, having been given to him by Queen Victoria at Waterloo. This was very romantic, as it enabled it to be the only regiment not called after royal blood since the Duke of Wellington was made of iron. It is also unique because it is the only line regiment with scarlet facings. This is a good thing because it shows that all the other scarlet facings one sees are a mistake and untruthful.

* *c.f.* the 33rd's other nickname—"Johnson's Hot Dogs"—also taken from a well-known delicacy. Compare also the emblem of the Elephant, granted to the 76th for distinguished service against the romantic but bad sultan Ali Ghur. This is memorable because the Indian regards the elephant as not only wise and powerful but also as a terrific eater.

TEST PAPER.

1. Appreciate the situation of :—
 - (a) Halifax. Do you ?
 - (b) Yourself, if the 76th had remained a cavalry regiment. Illustrate by means of a graph.
2. Why did you want to go where and do what ? Draw up a suitable march table.
3. Distinguish between Victoria and Waterloo.
4. (a) How angry are you when you see other regiments wearing scarlet facings ?
(b) Had you realised that it is facings and not faces ?

Amendments No. 1, dated February, 1932 (with modifications for India).

1. Chap. II., last line :—For "might have" substitute anything you like.
2. Note to Chap. IV., last line :—For "eater" substitute "fighter." This, however, defeats its own end as the note is now meaningless and can be deleted.

Modifications for India.—Students in India should not attempt to answer Question 4 of the test paper between the hours of 10 a.m. and 4 p.m.

R. G. T.

WALMER CASTLE.

We are indebted to Colonel O. E. Ruck for the following extract of a letter received by him from a correspondent in his 90th year :—

I had a week at Walmer, very close to the Castle, which I went over, that is the Duke of Wellington's rooms, for which only 6d. is charged for each visitor. I was more than interested. Sat in the chair the old Duke died in ; he would not die in the little old camp bed that he had with him at Waterloo, and I suppose his other battles, he was doubtless too much a soldier to die in a bed. Saw the old oak dispatch box, or whatever you call it, that evidently went through his campaigns. His primitive washstand rather amused the visitors ; you open a cupboard and you see a painted deal board about 14 or 15 inches broad with a circular hole cut in the middle, in which I suppose the basin was placed when he washed. His boots seemed in fair repair, his bedding, blankets, china and drinking glasses, shaving glass, etc., all seemed well preserved. His death mask is made of a material that is calculated to far outstand the ravages of time. It is made of copper and was taken two days after death, but I quite failed to see why the face should be painted black. It seemed to me that very little reverence is paid to it, for it hangs by a piece of string to a nail in the wall just inside his dressing room, which the attendant said he never used.

Personalia.

LT.-GENERAL Sir Herbert Belfield, who has been suffering from bronchial trouble, has been spending the winter at Sidmouth. Our readers will be glad to hear that the climate there has done him a lot of good.

We offer our congratulations to Brig-General R. E. Sugden on his appointment to the Honorary Colonelcy of the 4th Battalion, a most appropriate honour in view of his long connection, both in peace and war, with that Battalion.

Also to Lt.-Colonel W. Boocock (recently Captain) on his promotion to Lt.-Colonel, and to be chief recruiting officer of the Northern recruiting zone. Lt.-Colonel Boocock enlisted in 1899, and served with the 1st Battalion in the South African War. He joined the 2nd Battalion with the draft from South Africa under charge of Capt. A. G. Horsfall in 1902, and served with that Battalion till 1914, when he was posted to the Depot as Q.M.S. He received a commission as 2nd Lieutenant in 1915, and was afterwards posted to the 8th Battalion. He was eventually posted to the 9th Battalion with which he served in France, and was awarded the M.C. Since his retirement he has officiated till recently as C.R.O., Sheffield.

The engagement is announced between Major Patrick Desmond Mulholland, M.C., Sudan Civil Service, late The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, son of the late Mr. J. P. Mulholland, A.M.I.E.E., and Mrs. Mulholland, and Yvonne, youngest daughter of the late Mr. R. Temperley, of Buenos Aires, and of Mrs. R. B. Reiss, of Villa del Sole, Roquebrune, Cap Martin, A.-M., France.

We heard recently from another old 9th Battalion officer, Capt. C. H. D. Kimpton, who is a partner in the well-known firm of Naval and Military Wine Merchants, Messrs. Bostock & Kimpton. Capt. Kimpton was granted a commission in the 9th Battalion in December, 1914, at the age of 17, served throughout the war with that Battalion, gaining the M.C., until severely wounded a month before the Armistice, eventually having his leg amputated eighteen months' later. Capt. Kimpton writes: "I am very well fixed up with artificial limbs, which allow me a fair share of life's amusements, dancing, tennis and golf . . . I came out of the war with no knowledge of any value in the city, and my partner, Major Bostock, the famous musketry instructor of Hythe, was much in the same boat, having been a soldier all his life, but we have managed to make this show go fairly well, no easy task when you remember that we started this firm at the end of the 1920 boom; the fates, however, were kinder to us than to so many other 'ex-officer' firms."

Mr. J. W. Paling writes that he paid a visit recently to Mr. W. Mackay at West Didsbury, who was very pleased to see one of the old Regiment. Mr. Mackay was appointed Army Schoolmaster of the 2nd Battalion on its arrival in India in January, 1898, serving with it until it came home in October, 1905, when he was posted to the 1st Battalion, and joined the latter on its arrival in Lebong. Mr. Paling also writes:—"Mr. J. Thomas, late of The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, arrived in Halifax during last September from P.M. Burg, Natal, where he has just retired to pension from the Natal Government Railway. He joined the 1st Battalion in March, 1890, and served with that Battalion in York and Lichfield. He joined the 2nd Battalion in Barbadoes in November, 1891, shortly afterwards being appointed servant to Colonel (Lieutenant at the time) J. A. C. Gibbs, with whom he remained till the latter was appointed Adjutant of the Rhodesia Horse at Salisbury, Mashonaland. Mr. Thomas was afterwards servant to Lts. Becher and Whish. In March, 1897, he was transferred to the Reserve, remaining in P.M. Burg, and taking up a position on the Natal Government Railway. He soon rose to be a driver,

and drove the engine of the train in which Sir John French left Ladysmith just as the total investment of that town was being completed by the Boers. His wife and family have remained in Natal, but he is expecting them in the spring of next year to stay for a few weeks with him before he returns again."

Brig.-General P. A. Turner has forwarded us a letter he recently received from Mr. W. T. Wilkinson, from Toowoomba, Queensland, from which we extract the following:— "First I must thank you for having the IRON DUKE sent so regularly, after I have read it I have it placed in the Sergeants' Mess of the 25th Battalion A.M.F., whose Staff-Sergeant Major I am. I assure you that it is appreciated by all, more especially as there are very few who have seen a dinkum Battalion, as in Australia, at present, we only have one in theory, but still live in hope that all will shortly be back to normal. . . . The voluntary system is going much better, and we get an average attendance of 70 per cent., which is considered good, yet in the compulsory days nothing under 90 per cent. was permitted without prosecutions following. . . . I will take this opportunity to wish you and the Dukes every good wish for Christmas and the New Year, and trust you will convey this wish to all who knew me in the Old Dukes, especially Col. M. V. le P. Trench, Col. W. G. Officer and others.

We are indebted to Major E. N. Townsend for the photograph of the officers of the 1st Battalion at Malta in 1895, which appears opposite page 36. Major Townsend was invalided from wounds in 1920, and he and Mrs. Townsend settled in Ireland. He is Secretary of Greystones Golf Club, near Dublin. Major Townsend says: "There are three or four ex-members of the Regiment living in Dublin, including my late servant, whom I often have a chat with, and who has, I am glad to say, got a good job."

We have received from Mr. R. A. Morrow, the Secretary of The Willem van Oranje Lodge, a portion of the annual report, which deals with the masonic career of the late Col. J. A. C. Gibbs. Mr. Morrow writes: "You may also be interested to know that we are presenting an operating table, with accessories, to the new Freemason's Hospital as a memorial to him."

Capt. Charles Oliver has sent us a newspaper cutting of the death of Brigadier W. E. H. Cass, C.M.G., in Melbourne, with the intimation that he was attached to the 1st Battalion in Amballa. We have also heard from Lt.-Col. Officer that "Capt. Cass (as he then was) was attached to us in the cold weather, 1911-12, and was with the Battalion at the Delhi Durbar, and later went to Simla to be attached to a H.Q. office there. Two or three, or perhaps more, Australian officers used to be sent to India annually for attachment to the different arms for instruction. I met him in Melbourne in 1926-27, when he was State Commandant, Victoria." Brig.-General Cass served in the S.A. War with the 5th Victoria Mounted Rifles, and in Gallipoli and Egypt in the Great War as Brigade-Major of the 2nd Infantry Brigade, 1st Australian Division, and was severely wounded.

Capt. Oliver also sends us the following notes about ex-members of the Regiment:— "I was sorry to read that all of us are neglecting the personal column of the IRON DUKE. I think it is because we forget. I often drop across men whom I have not seen for many years. One day in Briggate here an old corporal of the Regiment accosted me, he was on a holiday from Canada, and appeared to be doing well, being employed by some Insurance Company. Robinson his name was, a Corporal in "C" Company, and left to join the Calcutta Police. I also met another man, Grainger, who was, I believe, servant to Col. Macleod very many years ago, I think it was in Malta. He knew me, and, of course, I

very soon brought him to mind, as he was formerly in "A" Company, of which I was Colour-Sergeant. I also met ex-Colour-Sergeant Jolly, who was a Sergeant in the M.I., "H" Company, S.A., and was wounded the same day as Capt. Wallis was killed. He looks fit and well, and is employed at the Ministry of Pensions. Mitchell, who was a Corporal in "C" Company, 1st Battalion, I see at times, he manages a cinema in the Huddersfield district. Parker, ex-C.S.M., 2nd Battalion, is also managing a cinema in Leeds, and Battison, ex-Drummer of the 1st Battalion, is on the trams here. They all seem to be doing well."

Are all Americans as gullible as the following extract from an American newspaper (sent to us by Mr. J. Puplett) suggests? :—

PRINTER DUKE LEAVES TO TAKE OVER ESTATES OF DUKE OF WELLINGTON.

AMARILLO, Tex., Aug. 15.—(UP)—It's a long, long way to Tipperary, but when the titles and original estate of the Duke of Wellington awaits one there, the distance is considerably shortened.

So thought James Wellington, wandering printer, who walked into the composing room of the *News-Globe* here and walked out with a royal title and an estate.

Wellington is the son of Ormsley Augustus Wellington, who chose poverty and American freedom to the teachings of a private tutor in the Castle of Wellington, Ireland. When James visited the office here, he learned his father had died last March at Shamrock, Texas. James Wellington, itinerant printer, had become Lord of Nenagh, County of Tipperary, Ireland.

Lord Wellington immediately set out for Tipperary to take possession of the original estate of the Duke of Wellington, of whom he is a direct descendant.

We sent the above to Lt.-Col. F. H. B. Wellesley, who returned it to us with the following comments :—

"The man is obviously mad, for the following reasons :—(1) There are no direct descendants of the first Duke other than the present Duke and his sons. (2) There is no such place as the Castle of Wellington in Ireland or anywhere else. (3) The family lived in Meath, not Tipperary, and as far as I know have not owned any land in Ireland for the past 100 years or more. (4) There is no such title as Lord Wellington, and never has been since the first Duke was made a Duke in 1814. (5) The title of Wellington was taken from Wellington in Somerset. (6) Also if the man was any descendant of the family his name would be Wellesley, or Westley, or Colley. I think our friend the printer must have employed his time printing his own title deeds, and when he gets to Tipperary he will find himself a 'long long way' from Castle Wellington, and also from being Lord Wellington." (American papers please copy.)

Another piece of inaccurate reporting occurs in the following extract which appeared in several Yorkshire newspapers, for which we have to thank more than one of our readers :—

LINK WITH WATERLOO.

Miss Rachel Pitt, who lives with her niece at 2 Duke Street, Hawick, Roxburghshire, celebrated her 104th birthday to-day. Miss Pitt was born at Polworth in Berwickshire, her father being in the Regular Army. He had the rank of colour-sergeant in the 76th Regiment of Foot, and was present at the Battle of Waterloo.

After leaving school at Gordon, Berwickshire, Miss Pitt entered the service of the schoolmaster at Eccles, Kelso, and for 80 years remained in the service of the family.

We wrote to Miss Pitt to enquire how it came about that her father was present at the Battle of Waterloo since the 76th Foot were not there, and received the following reply from her niece, Mrs. Wilkinson :—" . . . We sent away to see if there had been a mistake, and have just got word that he was Col.-Sergeant in the 86th Irish Regiment of Foot, not the 76th. He did not take part in the Battle of Waterloo, although his Regiment, which was in India at that time, was sent home for the battle ; on their way home there was a storm at sea which delayed the boat, and when they landed the battle was finished. He lived in Ireland some time after that. We don't know where the papers got their information, but it was not from us."

Elephants.

IT was in North Conara, India, in a forest block by the name of Binchi, about eight miles from the nearest railway junction at Tavargath, that I first got a glimpse of hāthi. Some time in May, 1931, I was after sambhur and cheetal and had reached a fairly open glade when the odd sambhur did the disappearing trick, as usual, leaving me still waiting for that record head. I was about to follow up when a breaking of twigs and echoes of something forcing its way through the forest ahead of me attracted my attention. In a few seconds there loomed up a huge cow elephant, immediately followed by a bachcha* with tusks about ten inches long; behind this, again, came two other monsters. The quartet proceeded in single file straight across the small glade at a range of some forty or fifty yards from me.

Not knowing exactly how the hāthi acts in the presence of humans, and so that I could watch events and, with luck, get in a shot, I had in the meantime, taken cover behind the biggest tree trunk in the vicinity. The sight of this queer procession fascinated me. Picture the elephants moving, unhurried, plucking young branches of bamboo cane from on high and feeding as they walked, then, in stately fashion, re-entering the forest, brushing aside like matches all but the largest trees.

I was disappointed that there were no tuskers about and, not feeling like shooting any others at that time, allowed them to depart in peace.

The next occasion occurred after I had stalked up to a huge bull bison in order to get a close-up of him. Unfortunately, the shooting of these beasts had just been closed, owing to the prevalence of foot-and-mouth disease, and so I had to forego this trophy. He was a magnificent specimen, and I think that I, or anyone else, will be very lucky indeed to get again the chance of such a head. On getting our scent, the bison at last crashed off into the jungle. Shortly afterwards we were making for a small stream when we heard shrill trumpeting some distance ahead, and so started to stalk the hāthis responsible.

We had gone perhaps some fifty yards when there was a great crashing in front of us, and about seven or nine brutes went helter-skelter through the thick cane bush and away. We followed up for something like a mile but soon tired of pushing through thick undergrowth and bamboo cane. It is amazing the speed at which they can travel; they are supposed to be able to walk (normally) at the rate of a man's jog-trot. Even on fairly soft ground their feet make only a slight impression and they slide down steep banks. On this occasion it was quite impossible to get in a shot.

A few days passed before we again got news of our big friends. On the day in question a coolie woodcutter brought us khabar† of having heard trumpeting about a mile from his hutment in the forest. We forged ahead with all speed and had gone nearly two miles when we heard terrifically shrill trumpeting ahead of us and right in amongst thick jungle cane. It was, with difficulty, possible to see every now and again some huge black forms moving about, plucking up and pulling down young trees. At first I made out a party of about five, all pretty close together and facing in every direction. They were then about one hundred yards away. I noticed that they continued to eat as they advanced and that their number increased. I darted from one place to another trying to get into a favourable position for shooting.

One would imagine that a brute of that size would be an easy mark for any normal shot; it may, perhaps, be as well, therefore, if I explain, for the benefit of those who are uninitiated in the art of shooting to kill, that there is nothing easier to hit, but that there are only three very small vital spots, the penetration of which will prove fatal. There is the heart shot behind the shoulder, and the two brain shots—the one through the ear and the other through the hollow between the eyes. All are definitely small marks and solid-nosed bullets must be used even in these vital spots. Anywhere else, the hāthi can carry pounds of good lead.

* Baby. † News (information).

As the hāthis came nearer I selected one huge cow, easily ten feet high, and was about to try my luck when the gentleman who was making all the noise made his début, and I was thrilled to see that he had tusks. This tusker then became my target, and I dashed about from cover to cover which, incidentally, consisted only of clumps of young bamboo cane. For a while my friend would keep bending down and filling his trunk with dry earth which he squirted all over his back; he then trumpeted with glee, and, having plucked a young tree, proceeded to beat his back with it, all the time turning about and lowering his head, making it difficult to draw a bead on to him. Eventually he was separated from the rest of the herd by about fifteen yards, and from my cover I watched him come along.

There were now about nine elephants, all busy eating, and facing in all directions. I remembered reading that when frightened, elephants generally crash off in the direction in which they are facing; I therefore waited until those that I could see were not facing in my direction. At last the opportune moment arrived. My tusker, looking like a church, was standing obliquely to me and about 40 yards away when I let drive with a solid .470. This shook him to the core and he went down very gently on first one and then the other hind leg. Then he got up again and advanced four or five yards, so I, remembering what I had read about charging elephants, aimed at the base of his trunk and down he gently went again. I quickly left my cover and put another bullet into him at ten yards range, hitting him clean through the ears. This counted him out and he died sitting on his four feet. The nearest cows to me I saw open out their large ears in surprise at the first shot and then they thundered off into the jungle.

On examining my quarry I found that the first shot had penetrated between the right eye and earhole, the second had smashed through the base of the right tusk, broken his top teeth, and slashed his tongue, whilst the third had gone clean through his head—in at one ear and out at the other.

Then came the question how to get out the tusks and also cut off two or more feet for trophies. To do this the local chamān* had to be fetched. It was about 6 p.m. when I shot the hāthi and it was an hour later before the chamān, complete with knives and an axe, arrived. I had great difficulty in making this chamān, a Conara coolie, understand what I wanted doing, the only man in the neighbouring village who could talk to him being our sweeper—and he was not present. However, as a result of signs and demonstrations, he at last showed glimmerings of intelligence and got to work as follows:—First of all he skinned the part round the tusks, then cut off the trunk, and so allowed the woodman to cleave the head into two pieces, which he did by standing on top of it. We were nearly two hours extracting the tusks, and most of the work was done by torch-light.

The following morning I returned to my kill with the chamān and his assistants and, after another two hours' work, succeeded in cutting off two of the feet, later to be cured and made into trophies such as waste-paper baskets or umbrella stands, etc. The remainder of the carcase we left, it being too much of a job to skin it. My hāthi measured nine feet high, eighteen feet in length, and his tusks were 34 inches long.

The last occasion on which I saw hāthi was at a time when I least expected or wished to do so. I was sitting in a machān about eight feet from the ground over a kill when, at about 7 p.m., a herd of some twelve came along. This herd consisted of seven large cows and five bachchas, the smallest of the latter being about the size of a pit pony. The beasts moved up to within about 15 yards of my tree, and I watched the old cows pushing the youngsters about, hitting them with their trunks, and feeding them with the freshest foilage, whilst other cows amused themselves by rolling in the thick mud of the nullah and squirting their backs with water.

I did not feel very comfortable; I was expecting at any moment to be spotted and that an infuriated old cow, suspecting me of trying to harm the babies, would just lift me down and gently put her foot on me, when one of them came to clean the mud off her

* Cobbler.

head and back by rubbing herself against a tree close by mine. She had performed this operation once or twice when she suddenly stopped, out went her ears, and she made some indescribable noise. On this, to my relief, the herd hurried off into the jungle.

H. H.

Obituary.

We regret to have to record the following deaths :—

ABRAMS.—On April 26th, 1931, at Toronto, in her 66th year, Mrs. Catherine Abrams, widow of the late Clr.-Sgt. George Abrams, late The Duke of Wellington's Regiment. Clr.-Sgt. Abrams joined the 49th Regiment of Foot on Jan. 18th, 1865, and served in the Army for 32 years. He was for some time instructor to the Brighthouse Company of the 1st Volunteer Battalion of The Duke of Wellington's Regiment (now the 4th Battalion), and was discharged to pension on Dec. 18th, 1897. He was canteen steward at the Depot until his death on April 19th, 1901. Their son was R.Q.M.S. of the 2nd Battalion on the outbreak of the Great War, and is at present Captain and Qr.-Mr. of the Queen's Rangers, Canadian Defence Forces.

SETTLE.—On Oct. 28th, 1931, at his home, 14 Prescott Street, Halifax, in his 71st year, Mr. Percy Settle, late of The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, which he joined on Feb. 5th, 1879, and was discharged by purchase in 1890. He served during the South African War with the 1st Northern Reserve Regiment, and re-enlisted in September, 1914, serving with the 3rd Battalion and at the Depot till his discharge in 1918.

SHAW.—On Oct. 15th, 1931, at his home, 30 Clifton Terrace, Otley, near Leeds, in his 46th year, Mr. John Wilkinson Shaw, late sergeant, 2nd Bn. The Duke of Wellington's Regiment. Mr. Shaw enlisted in The Duke of Wellington's Regiment on Dec. 28th, 1903. He first served with the 1st Battalion, afterwards being posted to the 2nd. He proceeded overseas with the 2nd Battalion in 1914 and was one of the few who returned with the cadre of that Battalion to Halifax on June 16th, 1919. He was awarded the medal for distinguished conduct. He was discharged to pension at his own request in March, 1923.

SPEAK.—On Nov. 3rd, 1931, at his home, 28 Warley Road, Halifax, in his 52nd year, Mr. William Speak, late The Duke of Wellington's Regiment. He enlisted on August 28th, 1897, and served with the 1st Battalion at Malta and during the South African War. He was one of the party blown up in the train at Warmbaths in 1901, being badly wounded. He was transferred to the Army Reserve in 1904, afterwards joining the Halifax Borough Police Force, with which he was serving when he re-enlisted for service with the 21st (Pioneer) West Yorkshire Regiment, and proceeded with that Battalion to France in 1916. He was discharged, invalided through wounds, on July 8th, 1918. He was finally discharged to pension from the Halifax Borough Police, owing to his wounds, in 1923. He distinguished himself at athletics whilst serving with the 1st Battalion and also with the Borough Police.

TYRRELL, MARTIN.—On Oct. 29th, 1931, at Broadoak Manor, Bexhill-on-Sea, Pamela Tyrell Martin, second daughter of Mrs. Liddell, late of Stoneleigh, near Huddersfield, and step-daughter of Lt.-Col. Eric Liddell, late The Duke of Wellington's Regiment.

WALKER.—On Dec. 13th, 1931, at his home, Willow Green, Egerton Grove Road, Huddersfield, Lt. Gerald King Walker, late 2/5th Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, aged 34 years. Lt. Walker joined the 2/5th Battalion in 1916 at the age of 18, transferring to the R.A.F., with which he served in France, towards the end of that year.

Reviews.

SEVENTY FATHOMS DEEP: WITH THE DIVERS OF THE SALVAGE SHIP "ARTIGLIO." By David Scott. (Faber & Faber, 7/6). The author of this book is the writer of those special articles that have appeared periodically in the *Times*, describing the work of salvaging the *Egypt*. He is fully qualified to report on this remarkable undertaking, for he lived on board the *Artiglio* for the greater part of three seasons, and shared the daily life of the crew. He describes fully the special problems of deep sea diving, and the inventions which have made it possible, and the book is illustrated with excellent photographs which make clear the technical points. But as Mr. Scott says, it is a human story, though its framework is technical; and it is the picture of the Genoese seamen and divers, with their light-hearted courage and endurance of a hard and dangerous life, which makes the book so readable. The author makes us feel intimately acquainted with the three principal divers, Gianni, Franceschi and Bargellini; and it is amusing to notice the likenesses and differences between British and Italian brands of courage. Take for instance the photograph of Franceschi, emerging from the diving-shell after the discovery, after months of fruitless searching, of the actual wreck of the *Egypt*; how thoroughly Latin is the excitement in the Dante-esque profile, and the gesticulating hands!

Mr. Scott is generous in quoting the actual words of the actors in this eventful, and in the end, tragic drama. Some of them are a comical compound of French and Italian. Space can only be found here for one example of the author's quiet humour. Upon opening the "Captain's safe" of the *Egypt* it was found to be full of portentous-looking letters, and papers in red-sealed envelopes, some marked "secret," and some with the signatures of past Foreign Office dignitaries, "Curzon of Kedleston" being one. "One of the crew of the *Raffio*," says Mr. Scott, "shouted to one of our stokers, 'Well, what did you find in the safe?' The stoker shrugged his shoulders and replied with a single word which may decently be translated as 'rubbish.' High diplomacy held no awe for him."

The story is not yet all told, for the second *Artiglio* gave up its work for the winter in December, just as they were approaching the crowning moment, the opening of the bullion room. "Seventy Fathoms Deep" has the advantage of being the first instalment of an epic of high adventure which is still unfolding itself before the eyes of the world.

"MIDDLEBROW."

A SHORT HISTORY OF THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENT. Compiled by Bt. Lt.-Colonel M. V. le P. Trench (Gale & Polden, 1s. 6d.). This little history which was compiled by Lt.-Colonel Trench in 1921, when he relinquished command of the Depot, has been revised and brought up-to-date. Among some of the corrections made the most important is the reference to the formation of the 33rd Foot. The old myth of Sowerby Bridge, Halifax, being the birthplace of the 33rd having been exploded by Brig.-Gen. Turner in his series of articles, "Origins, Titles and Nicknames of our Battalions," which appeared in the early issues of the IRON DUKE (see pages 47 and 48 of No. 1 of the IRON DUKE). There is also an extra page added devoted to "sport in The Regiment."

JOURNAL OF THE SOCIETY FOR ARMY HISTORICAL RESEARCH, No. 40, October, 1931. The diary and letters of Lt. A. M. Lang continue from November, 1857, at Lucknow, and tell of the retirement from that place to Cawnpore, and of actions near the latter place. In this instalment of the series of illustrated articles by the Editor on "The Colours of The British Marching Regiments of Foot in 1751," there is included a coloured illustration of the second Colour of the 33rd Regiment, 1751. Other articles in this number are "The Re-organisation of the Infantry of the Line, 1st July, 1881," "An Early Experiment in Bayonet Fighting," and "Grenadier Companies in the British Army."

THE JOURNAL OF THE ROYAL UNITED SERVICES INSTITUTE, No. 504, November, 1931. Major-General Sir Charles Gwynn, in reviewing in this number the Army Training Season of 1931, has some interesting remarks on the infantry soldiers' equipment, which he stigmatises as heavy and unwieldy. He says that he understands that an attempt will be made to produce a new equipment that will convert all battalions into real light infantry. He also discusses problems of march discipline which the use of mechanical transport has brought to the fore. On page 813 there is a brief description, and an illustration of, the new Vickers-Armstrong amphibious tank. Capt. Dean, late R.A., discusses "The Supply of Officers for the Army." Capt. Snow, R.A.O.C., describes the system of payment of troops by means of a pay envelope, which obtains in civil business life, and points out the advantages in saving of time and expense that would be gained by its adoption in the Army. Mr. Wickham Steed's lecture on "Armament and Disarmament since 1918" is of special interest. Altogether a very good number.

THE IMPERIAL CLUB MAGAZINE, No. 7, Christmas, 1931. This number of the N.A.A.F.I. journal is up to the usual standard of interest, very fully illustrated, and with articles and notes for all tastes.

REGIMENTAL CALENDAR OF THE KING'S OWN YORKSHIRE LIGHT INFANTRY, 1932. We have to acknowledge with grateful thanks the presentation of this calendar by the Editor of "The Bugle."

The calendar consists of thirteen pages, the cover bearing a coloured print of an officer taking the salute from a guard with the superscription, "51st, The 2nd Yorkshire West Riding Regiment." It is no doubt a well-known picture of the old 51st, but we must confess our ignorance of the date of the uniform or the incident recorded. On each of the remaining pages is a calendar for the month, and a photograph of regimental interest, altogether a very excellent production. EDITOR.

COPY OF LETTER FROM AN INDIAN CLERK TO THE EUROPEAN HEAD OF HIS DEPARTMENT.

Honoured and Illustrious Sir,

You will please remember me as a 5th Grade Clerk in this Office for which there is no scope to inflate and after all my educations in Allahabad University where I passed B.A. after several sittings. Now this mental effort demands greater area for abilities but forsooth am doomed with unlucky star in firmament and still serve unceasingly in Grade Rs. 25—50 less income Tax. I have learned most August Sir and with tribulation acquired acts knowing in Science such as "The apple must fall to the ground" (Isaac Newton).

Now revered Sir, I am what dog says to cat in tight corner for domestic troubles come in plural sometimes triplicate, causing slight earthquakes in heaven lit households where there is shortage of coin, and to add to this my wife doth bring me annual incremental successions to the ramifications of this generation and by the Lord there is no need for this mischief. Reply favourably to your humble who is straining on beams ends.

It is that I will pray for you in anticipation, isn't it?

I remain, Sir,

Your obedient servant,

PRITCHIE LALL B.A.

Our Contemporaries.

We have to acknowledge with thanks the following regimental journals:—*The Covenanter* (Sept., Nov.); *The Tiger and Sphinx* (Sept., Nov.); *The Dragon* (Sept., Oct., Nov., Dec.); *The Snapper* (Sept., Oct., Nov., Dec.); *The Bugle* (Sept., Oct., Nov., Dec.); *The London Scottish Regimental Gazette* (Sept., Oct., Nov., Dec.); *The Hampshire Regimental Journal* (Nov.); *The St. George's Gazette* (Aug., Sept., Oct., Nov.); *The Tiger & Rose* (Sept., Oct., Nov., Dec.); *The Light Bob* (Oct.); *The Suffolk Regimental Gazette* (Oct., Dec.); *The Antelope* (Oct.); *The Britannia* (Oct.); *The Queen's Own Gazette* (Sept., Nov.); *Ca-Ira* (Sept., Dec.); *The Lion & the Rose* (Aug., Nov.); *The K.S.L.I. Regimental Gazette* (Oct., Dec.); *The East Lancashire Regimental Gazette* (Nov.); *The Essex Regimental Gazette* (Sept.); *The Sapper* (Sept., Oct., Nov., Dec.); *The Royal Army Ordnance Corps Gazette* (Sept., Oct., Nov., Dec.); also *Our Empire* (Sept., Oct., Nov., Dec.); *Links* (Nov.); *Owl Pie* (Dec.); *The Journal of the Society of Army Historical Research* (Oct.); *The Imperial Club Magazine* (Dec.).

Notices.

NON-PENSIONABLE BLIND EX-SERVICEMEN. NATIONAL INSTITUTE'S FUND.

The Annual Report of the National Institute for the Blind shows that the Blind Ex-Servicemen's Fund is being satisfactorily administered. The Fund was established by the Institute to assist those members of the fighting forces who, though blind, are eligible neither for pension nor for training at St. Dunstan's owing to the fact that their disability is not directly attributable to War service. It is under the personal direction of the Institute's Chairman, Capt. Sir Beachcroft Towse, V.C., who is himself blind.

During the past year valuable work was accomplished by the fund, the sum of £2,060 having been expended mostly on the payment of training and maintenance charges, and partly in grants of regular weekly sums to men who have reached an age when they cannot be expected to embark on new ventures to earn a living.

Efforts are being made to establish some of the blind men in kiosks, where they will be able to sell newspapers, confectionery, tobacco, etc. This scheme is in the experimental stage, but up-to-date it has proved entirely successful. The cost of running a kiosk successfully is considerable. In the first place the man placed in charge must be able to hold his own with competitors and must adopt all the latest methods and devices for stimulating trade; secondly, construction, decoration, upkeep, and the rental of a site are all heavy items of expenditure.

The Fund continues to receive the financial support of the Admiralty, the Army Council, and the Air Council, and of serving units of His Majesty's Forces, to whom an appeal signed by several distinguished officers is annually addressed.

RECORDS OF SERVICE DOGS.

Capt. H. E. Hobbs, founder and organiser of the Tail-Waggers' Club, is engaged upon the compilation of a special series of records. In connection therewith, he has appealed to Officers Commanding

Warships and Naval Establishments, Regiments and Units of the Army, and Squadrons of the Royal Air Force, for information regarding any dogs which may have been associated with the history of the Commands in question, whether as mascots, official helpers and workers, or as companions of well-known officers or other ranks. Capt. Hobbs would welcome any information (duly authenticated) or any suggestion as to a source from which such information could be obtained, and asks that correspondence be addressed to him c/o The Tail-Waggers' Club, 21-22 Temple Chambers, Temple Avenue, London, E.C.4.

LESSONS IN RUSSIAN, FRENCH OR GERMAN.

Easy method of imparting the necessary knowledge by exposing to my pupils the logical structure of each language, and thus removing the diffidence so common among those who are considering the study of a new language.

Terms and Fees.—For a full hour's lesson at my studio, 6s. ; for a full hour's lesson at my pupil's address, 10s. 6d. in London. The charge for each individual can be considerably reduced when several students are willing to join together and form themselves into a class.

Personal testimonials of my present and former pupils can be produced at any time. Alexander Gambs, 26 Albion Road, Swiss Cottage, N.W.6. ; telephone, Primrose 0646.

War Office Notes.

GILL MEMORIAL SCHOLARSHIP AND EXHIBITIONS FOR SONS OF ARMY OFFICERS.
THE WAR OFFICE,
LONDON, S.W.1,
Nov. 5th, 1931.

An examination for one Gill Memorial Scholarship and one or two Gill Memorial Exhibitions will be held at Brighton College on June 7th and 8th, 1932. Admission to compete in the examination is by nomination, and candidates must be

- (1) under 14 years of age on June 1st, 1932, and
- (2) the sons of officers who hold or have held His Majesty's Commission in the Regular Army, or, failing such candidates, the sons of officers who hold or have held His Majesty's Commission in the Reserve or Auxiliary Military Forces.

The annual value of a Gill Memorial Scholarship is £81 and of an Exhibition £60, thus reducing the amount payable by a parent or guardian to approximately £77 and £98 respectively, inclusive of necessary extras. Scholarships and Exhibitions are each tenable for three years, but the period may, on the recommendation of the Headmaster, be extended to four years.

Successful candidates will enter Brighton College at the termination of the summer vacation.

Applications for nomination by the War Office (accompanied by birth certificate and certificates of conduct covering the previous two years) should reach the Under-Secretary of State (C.1), The War Office, London, S.W.1, not later than April 30th, 1932.

Full particulars regarding the examination and copies of former papers set may be obtained on application to the Headmaster, Brighton College.

ARMY ENTRANCE EXAMINATION. SCHOOL CERTIFICATES.

THE WAR OFFICE,
LONDON, S.W.1,
Nov. 23rd, 1931.

The following is a copy of a Memorandum issued by the Civil Service Commissioners:—

"NAVY, ARMY AND AIR FORCE ENTRANCE EXAMINATION. DATE OF PRODUCTION OF SCHOOL CERTIFICATES.

"The Civil Service Commissioners have been requested to notify that the Army Council has decided to cancel the concession granted to candidates for entrance to the Royal Military Academy, Woolwich, and the Royal Military College, Sandhurst, whereby candidates who are unable to produce to the Civil Service Commissioners a school certificate at the appropriate date, but who have sat or are about to sit for an examination for a school certificate or for an equivalent examination, may be admitted provisionally to the Army Entrance Examination on the condition that, if successful for entrance to Woolwich or Sandhurst, they must produce evidence of having passed the examination for the certificate to the War Office before the beginning of term; this cancellation is to apply to the case of candidates for the examination to be held in November, 1932, and subsequent examinations.

"The cancellation does not, however, apply to candidates for the Royal Air Force College, Cranwell, for which College the concession will remain in force."

"Civil Service Commission,
Nov. 23rd, 1931."

The effect of the decision notified in the Memorandum will be that all candidates for the Army Entrance Examinations held in November, 1932, and subsequently, except those candidates recommended by their headmasters for nomination, must be able to produce evidence of having obtained a school certificate before they will be allowed to sit for the examination.

WARRANT OFFICERS AND COLOUR SERGEANTS, JANUARY, 1932.

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

West Riding Area.

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

"**Dettingen**," "Mysore," "Springapatam," "Aly Ghar," "Delhi, 1803," "Leswarree," "Delig," "Gerana," "Nive," "Penasula," "Waterloo," "Alma," "Inkerman," "Sevastopol," "Abyssinia," "Relief of Kimberley," "Paardeberg," "South Africa, 1900-02," "Afghanistan, 1919,"

The Great War—21 Battalions.—"Mons," "Le Cateau," "Retreat from Mons," "Marna 1914," "18," "Aisne, 1914," "La Bassée, 1914," "Ypres, 1914," "15," "17," "Nonne Bosschen," " Hill 60," "Gravenstafel," "St. Julien," "Aubers," "Somme, 1916," "18," "Albert, 1916," "18," "Bazentou," "Delville Wood," "Pozières," "Fiers-Courcette," "Morval," "Thiepval," "Le Transloy," "Ancre Heights," "Arras, 1917," "18," "Scarpe, 1917," "18," "Arleux," "Bullecourt," "Messines, 1917," "18," "Langemarck," "1917," "18," "Menin Road," "Polygon Wood," "Broodislande," "Poel capelle," "Passchendaele," "Gambrai, 1917," "18," "St. Quentin," "Ancre, 1918," "Lys," "Estaires," "Hazebrouck," "Bellicourt," "Kemmel," "Béthune," "Scherpenberg," "Yardenois," "Amiens," "Bapaume, 1918," "Ducourt-Quant," "Hindenburg Line," "Havrincourt," "Epéhy," "Canal du Nord," "Selle," "Valencienues," "Sambre," "France and Flanders, 1914-18," "Plave," "Vittorio Veneto," "Italy, 1917-18," "Suvaia," "Landing at Suvaia," "Semitar Hill," "Gallipoli, 1915," "Egypt, 1916."

Agents—Lloyds Bank, Ltd., Cox's & King's Branch.

Regimental Journal—"The Iron Duke," "Liwyu-celyn, Pennal, Machyalleth, N. Wales

Regimental Association—Old Comrades' Association, The Depot, Halifax.

Regular and Militia Battalions.

Uniform: Scarlet. Facings: Scarlet.

1st Bn. (33rd Foot) Aldershot	3rd Bn. (6th West York Mil.) ...	Halifax
2nd Bn. (76th Foot) Ahmednagar	Record and Pay Office ...	York
Depot Halifax		

4th Bn. ... Drill Hall, Prescott Street, Halifax

5th Bn. ... Drill Hall, Huddersfield

Territorial Army Battalions.

6th Bn. ... Drill Hall, Skipton-in-Craven

7th Bn. ... Drill Hall, Milnsbridge

Allied Regiment of Canadian Militia, The Yorkton Regiment, Yorkton, Saskatchewan.

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

Colonel ... Belfield, Lt.-Gen. Sir Herbert E., K.C.B., K.C.M.G., K.B.E., D.S.O., *ret. pay*, 2/8/09

1st and 2nd Battalions—contd.

1st and 2nd Battalions—contd.

1st and 2nd Battalions—contd.

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1st and 2nd Battalions—contd.

1st and 2nd Battalions—contd.

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

6th Battalion (Territorial)—*contd.*

Warrant Officers Class 2—contd.

Coy. Sgt.-Majors.

Hobson, N.	12/3/20	Colour Sergeants.	
Dunne, J.	10/3/27	Coy. Qr.-Mr. Sgts.	
Bywater, H., M.M.	14/10/27	Frankland, G.	7/13/21
Morelli, J.	19/12/27	Farrar, A.	27/5/25
Hatt, A.	15/3/31	Smith, S.	1/12/26
		Smith, H.	9/5/29
		Richardson, G. W.	1/4/31

7th Battalion (Territorial).

Drill Hall, Milnsbridge.

Hon. Colonel.

McIlror, R. R., C.B.E., T.D., 22/11/22

Warrant Officers, Class 2.

Acting Regt. Sgt.-Major.

Harrison, A. W., D.C.M., 25/10/18

M.M., D.W.R.

Acting Bandmaster.

Townend, J., 17/1/26

Hon. Colonel.

Hatfield, A., 14/6/20

Firth, F. (O.R.S.), 20/5/27

Coy. Sgt.-Majors.

Jowett, F., D.W.R., 16/10/30

Smith, W. R., 14/6/20

Lces, R., 30/6/29

Helmwell, A., 30/7/22

Nasey, J., 30/7/24

Derwent, J. M., 1/7/30

Coy. Qr.-Mr. Sgts.

Beaumont, J. H., 24/7/21

Ball, H., 30/7/22

Rowan, J., 18/3/26

Simister, W. H., 12/7/26

Oakes, J. S., 1/6/29

Coy. Sgt.-Majors.

Barnes, J. W., 26/5/26

Wood, W. H., 1/7/29

Lawson, H. J., 1/4/30

Field, P., M.M., M.S.M., 1/7/31

Crook, C., 1/7/31

Coy. Qr.-Mr. Sgts.

Cutler, A., 16/2/25

Acting Bandmaster.

White, W. E., 18/7/30

Coy. Qr.-Mr. Sgts.

Burnett, A., 1/4/25

Acting Bandmaster.

Dent, G., 4/4/24

Coy. Sgt.-Majors.

Roberts, A., E. Yorks R., 1/1/32

Greenwood, L., M.C., 17/6/20

Wardingley, H., 2/6/26

Hubert, T., 25/6/26

Noonan, W., 8/4/27

Barr, C. H., 10/7/29

Coy. Qr.-Mr. Sgts.

Farrell, C., 25/7/25

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Routh, J. E., 10/7/29

Coy. Qr.-Mr. Sgts.

Farrell, C., 25/7/25

Bass, E., 2/6/26

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