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THE IRON DUKE

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

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

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Framed portions of Colours of the 76th Regiment.

Frontispiece.

THE IRON DUKE

EDITORIAL.

ALAS! the Army Rugby Cup has departed, but the disappointment is solaced by the very successful effort of the 1st Battalion Association Football XI. in getting into the final of the Army Cup.

We offer our congratulations to Lt.-Col. Keith Sykes on his appointment to the command of the 5th Battalion in succession to Colonel R. Rippon, and we also offer the latter our congratulations on his brevet-colonelcy.

Our frontispiece shows the framed portions of Colours of the 76th Regiment, referred to on page 32 of our last issue as having been installed in the Regimental Memorial Chapel in York Minster. 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 Capt. M. F. Dennis, a descendant of Brevet Lt.-Colonel M. S. T. Dennis, who served in the 76th Regiment from 1835 till 1861."

The frame had to be taken down to be photographed, and the photograph was taken by Mr. Catcheside, of York.

Our obituary columns record the deaths of several old soldiers, among them Mr. J. Foster, who was, we believe, the oldest soldier of the 33rd Regiment, being 94 at the time of his death. Mr. Paling informs us that he thinks there is now only one other survivor of the 33rd who took part in the last stages of the Indian Mutiny, and the Abyssinian Campaign, namely, Mr. W. Legg, who is in his 94th year, and who is living at Reading.

The Regiment has lost a friend in the late Dean of York, who died on 27th March last. Dr. Lionel Ford took a great interest in the Regimental Memorial Chapel, and was always most ready to forward the interests of the Regiment in any matter concerning it. The Regiment was represented at the funeral service by Capt. R. H. D. Bolton, and a wreath was sent from the Regiment. Capt. W. Clarke also attended.

We welcome the large amount of contributions sent in for this number, but, at the same time, it is somewhat of an embarrassment. Although we have enlarged the number very considerably, we have had to hold over some of the articles sent, and have also had to omit the illustrated sports headings which have been a feature of the magazine of late. Readers must understand that such a large number, with its additional pages of illustrations, must not be looked for as a general rule. We would also remind contributors of the necessity of keeping articles as short as possible.

We would ask our readers to do all in their power to support British Empire products. The Association of Service Newspapers are including a special supplement, published by the Australian Government, in this number, and paid for by them, and we cannot expect such support unless there is a response by readers. It must be understood too that the IRON DUKE can only be produced on its present scale by the support we receive from our advertisers, and consequently we would ask readers in return to deal with them as much as they can.

1st BATTALION NEWS.

THE past quarter has been remarkable for the versatility displayed by the Battalion, which has entered for almost every athletic event available, and attained a considerable measure of success in nearly all. It is no exaggeration to say that we came within an ace of winning both the rugger and the soccer cups, a feat without precedent in the history of the Army. In the rugger the Fates were definitely against us. We came up against the eventual winners with a side desperately weakened by sickness, the casualties including three Army caps. And even so we were beaten only by the odd three points in a game that was fought out to the last minute. In the soccer final we could not complain of bad luck; on the day the better team won, but their goal suffered a heavier bombardment than ours, and the destiny of the cup was determined literally by a few inches.

In addition to nearly achieving what has been regarded as the impossible our Boys' team lost the final of the Command boxing cup by the narrowest of margins. By a series of knock-outs they smashed their way into the final, and a most satisfactory feature of the team is its youth. Every member has two years' service to go in the boys' class, and it will take a very strong team to beat them next year.

The two tug-of-war teams and the bayonet fencing team, who had all put in a lot of hard training, represented the Brigade in the Command competition. Here, unfortunately, they came up against experience, and were knocked out. But we must congratulate L/Cpl. Beech on winning the Command medal in the young soldiers' bayonet fencing.

The officers' squash team has gone a long way in the inter-unit competition, and it remains for our golfers to put the final touches to a most successful season in the Army golf meeting next week.

Next month those of the Battalion who have been specially selected for their dramatic ability and picturesque appearance will don the Buskin and prance about Rushmoor Arena rehearsing for the Tattoo. We begin as Russians at Inkermann, and finish as Dominion Troops in the Grand Finale. Inkermann having been fought in a fog—mental and atmospheric—a remarkable number of traditions have grown up around it, and if we get a free hand, which, to say the least of it, is improbable, we might put up a very lively show throwing stones at the spectators.

The world depression seems to have settled down in the saddle pretty firmly, and entertaining is still only possible on a very limited scale, but the various matches have given us an opportunity of welcoming many old friends. We were particularly glad to see Sir Herbert Belfield at the final of the soccer, as well as a large Halifax contingent, who deserve our admiration and gratitude for their endurance in facing an all-night journey to be in at the death.

In conclusion, the following letter, received from Sir Charles Harington on the occasion of our beating The King's in the semi-final of the soccer, pays a well-deserved tribute to the gameness of our team:—

Government House, Farnborough.
12th March, 1932.

My Dear Wilson,

Please congratulate your football team from me on their fine win this afternoon.

It was a very fine thing, and they thoroughly deserved it. Although I naturally wanted my Regiment to win I could not but admire the way in which your fellows stuck to it, and pulled the match out of the fire. It is the sort of thing that makes games what they are. I hope you win the final.

Yours sincerely,
(Signed) C. H. HARINGTON.

OFFICERS' MESS.

The last few months have been quiet ones in the Mess. The only occasions on which the Mess has been "At Home" were after the fifth round Army Rugby Cup and after the semi-final and final rounds of the Army Football Cup.

We take this opportunity of welcoming to the Mess 2nd Lts. Collins and Moran, from the R.M.C., and 2nd Lt. Lane, from the T.A. Capt. Crane has rejoined from the T.A., whilst Major Carey, Lts. Webb-Carter and Harker Taylor have arrived from the Shiny. As against this we have to record the departure of Capt. Chatterton to the T.A., and 2nd Lts. Reynolds and Waller to the 2nd Battalion.

Another subaltern has fallen by the wayside; this time it is Lt. Orr, who, after a tour of duty in East Africa, refused to rejoin us without first committing matrimony. Whilst offering him our best wishes we hope that our next batch from Sandhurst will not require garage accommodation for prams. Talking about prams reminds us that our congratulations are due to Lt. and Mrs. Webb-Carter on the birth of an heiress.

Surely the trials of the Horticultural Member of the Mess Committee are legion. Just at the time when the Mess garden was showing signs of producing in great profusion all those flowers that bloom in the spring, a wave of athleticism overcame the Battalion, tug-of-war teams, hurdlers, and what-not, have done their best to replace these frail visions of beauty with trenches, holes and so forth, which would do great credit to the most modern of cubist architects.

SERGEANTS' MESS.

Although the prophets were confounded all members sympathise with the rugby team on their distinctly hard luck in the Army Cup matches in the matter of injuries, and congratulate the association football team on their splendid achievement in reaching the Army Cup Final, which, incidentally, they should have won in the first half. Thus the first two items of the forecasted celebrations went somewhat awry. We hope everything will run smoothly for the remainder.

The usual Paardeburg Ball was held on 23/2/32, and was the usual success; this, with the fortnightly whist drives and dances, is about the extent of the social happenings during the period under review. There was a goodly gathering for the soccer final, no fewer than 110 being catered for on that day. A large number came from the Depot, and the members of the Sherwood Foresters' Mess were entertained to tea. Both teams were entertained in the Mess during the evening.

Life runs along fairly well worn, if not always smooth, lines in Aldershot, and nothing of outstanding interest has occurred since the last issue of our magazine. Sports pretty well fill the bill from reveille to lights out and are, presumably, fully dealt with elsewhere.

We were sorry to hear that C.S.M. James had decided to try "Civ.," and although unable to bid him a personal farewell we wish him the best of luck, and hope he is now settled. Sgt. Jones also decided to try civil life; he, similarly, has our best wishes. We welcome L/Sgts. Kellett and Smith to the Mess, also L/Sgt. Townend on his return from the Depot, and have to congratulate Sgt. Whitehead on his promotion.

RIFLE CLUB.

The Battalion small arms meeting was held on conclusion of the annual course, the full programme being carried out with the exception of the anti-aircraft team match and the revolver individual event; these two we hope to get done in the near future.

The meeting was run with a view to selecting teams and individuals for the Command meeting, so it was carried out under the rules and conditions of the Aldershot Command meeting. Also in the individual rifle matches the entries were limited to marksmen, there not being sufficient ammunition available for the whole Battalion to shoot, as has been done in previous years,

The outstanding achievement of the whole meeting was that of L/Cpl. Phillip, of "B" Company, a soldier of less than two years' service, who won the rifle championship gold medal by some 12 points, and then proceeded to win the Lewis gun match with extreme ease.

The Battalion rifle championship was decided on the aggregate of two stages shooting; stage one consisting of rapid and snaphooting in the open at 300 yards, and application at 600 yards. At the end of stage two L/Cpl. Phillip won the championship with a score of 154, Cpl. Owen, "D" Company, was second with 142 points, Sgt. Beadnell, of "C" (M.G.) was third four points behind Cpl. Owen. Fourth to tenth in order of merit were:—Pte. Miller, "B" Company, Sgt. Burgoyne, "H.Q.," Sgt. Goodwin, "A," C.S.M. Coates, "H.Q.," Sgt. Berry, "D," L/Cpl. Weatherall, "C" (M.G.), Pte. Pointer, "H.Q." The last two named are both young soldiers, and should do well in future years. The Lewis gun match was again limited to six entries per company and three for "H.Q." Wing. L/Cpl. Phillip won the match easily; Sgt. Peacock, "D" Company, was second, Sgt. Sutherland, "A" Company, third, and Drm. Clarke, "H.Q.," fourth.

The remainder of the meeting consisted of team matches. A résumé of the results is given below. The Company fire and movement match, 1st, "H.Q." Wing Employed; 2nd, "A" Company; 3rd, "H.Q." Drums; eight teams competed. The rapid fire match, 1st, "B" Company; 2nd, "D" Company; 3rd, "H.Q." Employed; eight teams competed. The Young Soldiers' match, 1st, "A" Company; 2nd, "H.Q." Drums; 3rd, "H.Q." Band; seven teams competed. The falling plates knock-out match was won by "H.Q." Employed, who beat "H.Q." Signals in the final heat. The losing semi-finalists being "H.Q." Band and "A" Company. The rifle company match was won by "A" Company, with "B" Company second, and "D" Company third.

The Battalion is once again sending a full team for the Army Rifle Association's meeting, which is being held at Bisley in the last week of June, and if time is found for practice the team should do well, as some 75 per cent. of last year's team is again available. Matches have also been arranged against the R.M.C., Sandhurst, and Wellington College; against the latter we are sending a team of young soldiers.

The Command Meeting is being held this year immediately prior to the A.R.A., Bisley, and the Battalion should improve considerably on its position of 13th out of 26 units, our place after last year's meeting was completed.

RUGBY FOOTBALL.

We returned from Christmas furlough on 2nd January, and the first problem which confronted us was the composition of the front row of the scrum, caused by the loss of Pte. Eyre, who had gone to the Army Reserve. This was further complicated by L/Cpl. F. Dowas badly injuring his knee. In the meantime 2nd Lt. Reynolds was getting fit again and beginning to play, as also were L/Cpls. Robinson and Rumboll, none of whom had been able to play in our two Army Cup matches before Christmas.

Our first match was on 9th January v. the Harlequins "A," who turned out a strong side which, however, we managed to beat 22—0. This match was a great success for the newly constituted pack, which was composed as follows:—front row, 2nd Lt. Troop, L/Cpl. Humpish, and Cpl. Foy; second row, Lt. Miles, and L/Cpl. Annesley; third row, 2nd Lt. Laing, L/Cpl. Boon and L/Cpl. Stork. The pack obtained a great deal of the ball, and were well together in the loose. The outsides also played well, particularly Bentley, but we were unfortunate to lose L/Cpl. Rumboll early in the game, and he did not play again during the season.

Our next match was against the London Hospital, but this had to be cancelled owing to the weather. We now only had a week before the Command final, so it was decided to play a trial game versus eighteen of the 2nd Fifteen. In this trial we brought L/Sgt. Goodwin to wing-threequarter in place of L/Cpl. Rumboll, and played Lt. Frankis at

full-back. This trial game was the cause of our most severe loss during the season, for as the final whistle was about to go L/Cpl. Bentley, our chief scoring factor, dislocated his shoulder. We had now both our wing-threequarters crocked, and 2nd Lt. Summers still away on sick leave. It was decided to play 2nd Lt. Laing in the threequarter line, but even this had to be changed, as 2nd Lt. Reynolds caught 'flu, and we could not then afford to take 2nd Lt. Laing out of the back row of the scrum. We thus had to field a team in the Command final which was depleted to the extent of three Army caps (Bentley, Reynolds and Dowas) and two very fast wing-threequarters (Summers and Rumboll).

THE ARMY CUP MATCH.—The match was played under ideal conditions on the Aldershot Command ground on 20th January. The Welsh Guards possessed a big fast bustling pack of forwards, who were really excellent in the loose, but very seldom obtained the ball from us in the tight or semi-tight scrums.

The Welsh Guards' backs were good in defence, and were all excellent kicks, and it was very largely this kicking that defeated us, for although Sgt. Townend played a splendid game, and was, in fact, in a class by himself, his kicking did not come off. He did not kick for touch, but relied chiefly on the diagonal kick for the wing-threequarter to follow up. Unfortunately the fast wing-threequarters were not on the field, moreover the Welsh Guards' full back played a magnificent game, and returned all our kicks to touch so that we seldom gained any ground. A spasmodic effort to open up the game in the second half nearly led to tries, and one great opportunity was missed when Sgt. Goodwin cross-kicked; Lt. Miles caught the ball, but then dropped it; he only had a few yards to go with Annesley and Foy in close support.

Had Bentley been playing he would probably have scored on two occasions. A dropped pass by one of our centres let the Welsh forwards in, and further attempts to open up the game were abandoned, and we lost to a team who thoroughly deserved their victory, and played a splendid, clean, hard game.

We were now out of the Army Cup, but we had several excellent matches during February, notably one against a strong Harlequins "A," which we lost 25—23, and another game versus the Welsh Guards, which we won 6—3. In this last match we were still without Bentley, Rumboll, Reynolds and Dowas; and Humpish also was not able to play.

Since Christmas the 2nd Fifteen have improved a great deal, but there again the Regiment has been very unlucky with injuries, particularly among the younger players, some of whom were showing great promise; notably L/Cpls. Elliott and Quirk, both of whom had cartilages removed from their knees, and L/Cpl. Haigh, who broke his collar bone. They are all fit again now, and should do well next season. Other individuals who have improved a lot during the season are:—Sgt. Holt, a finely built forward (14 st. 10 lbs.) who has been playing very well since Christmas, and should get into the team next year; L/Cpl. England (12 st.), a young front row forward who has also improved greatly, but, of course, lacks experience and knowledge of the game; L/Cpl. Clegg (wing-threequarter) has made great strides, he is taking his passes and running and defending with much more determination; he is very fast, and if he can improve his hand-off he should become a great scoring power; Ptes. Lyons and Wilson have also improved a lot, they are both useful wing forwards and go hard; Lyons also plays a good game at wing-threequarter, he is fast and has good hands.

The novices' league finalists this year were the holders (H.Q. "A") and "B" Company. The match was played on Tuesday, 22nd March, under rather greasy conditions, and resulted in a win for "B" Company by 6 points to 3. Like all these matches it was a very keen hard game, and both teams are to be congratulated on their performance. After the match the Commanding Officer presented the Calcutta Memento Cup to the winners.

The season on the whole has been an unsatisfactory one, not so much because of our defeat in the Army Cup, but because of the large number of injuries among our most promising players. This, however, has been very largely counter-balanced by the great improvement shown by almost all the 2nd Fifteen.

At the end of the season last year's caps who are still with us were re-elected for the season 1931-32, and two new caps were given, one to 2nd Lt. Laing, who has played consistently well in various positions, and whose excellent kicking (both "punt" and "place") has been a great asset to the team. The other cap was awarded to L/Cpl. Boon, who played in the back row of the scrum against the Welsh Guards. He has been on the verge of the 1st Fifteen for several seasons but has had bad luck in the past with shoulder and head injuries. He is tall and fast, goes hard, and is a splendid defensive player.

Best congratulations to 2nd Lt. Troop on again gaining his Army Cap; he played against the Navy and the R.A.F. He also played in the final International trial, and was chosen as reserve for both front and back rows of the English pack versus Scotland.

The following played for the Aldershot Command at various times:—Lt. Miles, 2nd Lts. Troop and Laing, L/Sgt. Goodwin, L/Cpls. Annesley and Humpish. At the end of February we were strengthened by the arrival of three new officer players, 2nd Lt. R. de la H. Moran, centre threequarter, who captained Sandhurst last year, 2nd Lt. R. G. Collins, a forward, and 2nd Lt. H. S. Lane (scrum half), both of whom have been great assets in our 2nd Fifteen.

We were very sorry to lose 2nd Lt. B. Reynolds in February to the 2nd Battalion. We hope he will be as valuable to them as he has been to us, and that he will help them to win the All India and Bombay Cups. It would be a great achievement if the Regiment could repeat its effort of 1905-07, when we won the Bombay, Calcutta and Madras Cups and the Army Cup at home.

The following is a summary of the results of matches played during the season:—1st Fifteen, played 22, won 13, lost 8, drawn 1, points for 320, against 184; 2nd Fifteen, played 27, won 16, lost 11, points for 333, against 308.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.

The Battalion commenced the Army Cup matches by beating the 2nd Battalion The Bedfordshire and Hertfordshire Regiment, one of last year's semi-finalists, in the second round. This feat must have produced a tonic effect which carried them through to the fifth round, where the first of the big battles was fought. This match, against the Camerons, fluctuated strangely. In the first half we were the better side, and played better football. In the second the Camerons had things very much their own way, and should have produced several goals if they had taken the chances that their left wing gave them. A rally at the end of the game made the score two all. During extra time there was only one side on the field, and the extra two goals we got paint a very fair picture. This is the place to mention the work of Band-Sergeant Thorpe. As the sole trainer of the team, as much credit goes to him as to the team that actually won on the field. The pace kept up during the thirty minutes extra time floored the Camerons, and his is the credit.

There has been a good deal written in the local papers about the semi-final, the most eulogistic effort being to call it a "modern-day miracle." The writer is not prepared to argue the possibilities or otherwise of miracles, so here is the story. The King's, after ten minutes, scored an excellent goal, and shortly afterwards produced another. Cpl. Roberts, our left back, was badly knocked out at this stage. He returned to the field, but after a minute or so collapsed, and was carried off again. At half-time with the score

at 3—0 he returned, and for the rest of the game played magnificently. The situation was relieved by Taylor, who scored from a free kick taken from just outside the penalty area. The King's replied with another goal. Four goals to one and seventeen minutes to go was the position, which made an onlooker appreciate the situation and offer 25—1 against the Dukes, and this was taken in ten shillings. In those seventeen minutes we scored three goals, one of which, scored by Taylor, was the best the writer has ever seen. Extra time was played, and history repeated itself. The King's made one or two ineffective raids but play was almost entirely in their half, and in the last three minutes we got two more goals. The story, excellent in itself, is crowned by the knowledge that our loyal R.A.S.C. supporter got his £12 10s.

The Regiment is chiefly notable for its rugby achievements, but association football is the game which, at the moment, is most played in the Army, and we may consider our feat of getting into the final of a competition of over 100 entrants with legitimate pride.

We might have won the final against the Sherwood Foresters as we attacked more than they did. It would be wrong to say we ought to have won. They were playing in their third final, and are to be heartily congratulated on creating a record by winning three years in succession. The chief reason for their win, in the opinion of the writer, was their greater experience. They saved what must have been goals in the first half by spoiling shots rather than tackling the players who did the shooting, and there the story ends.

As all stories should have a moral, the moral of this one is that we were beaten by experience, and by experience gained this year we must go as far and farther next.

Results in the Army Cup.—1st round, bye ; 2nd round, v. the 2nd Bn. The Bedfordshire and Hertfordshire Regt., 3—2 ; 3rd round, v. the 1st Bn. The Royal Scots, 4—0 ; 4th round, v. the 11th Hussars, 3—1 ; 5th round, v. the 2nd Bn. The Cameron Highlanders, 4—2 ; semi-final, v. the 2nd Bn. The King's Liverpool Regt., 6—4 ; final, v. the 1st Bn. The Sherwood Foresters, 1—3.

THE TEAM. Cpl. Jackson (goal).—Played excellently in all cup matches, a real good goal keeper. Cpl. Roberts (left back).—A player of the vigorous and bustling type. Kicks a good length with either foot, and is a fearless tackler. Sgt. Ward (right back).—A good sound defender. Has shared with Sgt. Myatt the captaincy of the team. He is a cool player, and exercised a steadying influence on the team during critical moments. Sgt. Myatt (right back).—A versatile player, able to play back or forward. During the absence of Sgt. Ward has captained the side, and played very well. Pte. Ainsley (left half).—A good hard worker, both in attack and defence. Pte. Newby.—Has filled the difficult position of centre half with credit. He is clever with his head, and has worried many good centre forwards. Pte. Taylor (right half).—An energetic and untiring player. Has outstanding kicking ability. Cpl. Owen (left wing).—Has filled a position to which he is not really suited extremely well. Sgt. Seeton (left inside).—A good inside forward who comes back in defence, and whose methods in attack are eminently suited to cup-tie football. Pte. Hall (centre forward).—A clever player with good ball control. He has been unlucky not to get many more goals. L/Cpl. Hawthorne (right inside).—Like "Johnny Walker" still going strong, and is as clever as ever. L/Cpl. Rumboll (right wing).—Came into the side late in the season, and filled his position well.

The following were trained and acted as reserves :—L/Sgt. Goodwin, Bdsm. Hemblys and Burt, and Pte. Pedder. Hemblys played very well as inside left until the fourth round, when he was injured.

Caps.—The following have been awarded caps for the season 1931-1932 :—First Eleven, Jackson, Roberts, Ward, Myatt, Ainsley, Newby, Taylor, Owen, Seeton, Hemblys, Hall, Hawthorne, Rumboll ; Second Eleven, Dearnley, Thompson, Burt and Pedder.

CROSS COUNTRY RUNNING.

The cross-country season has been a short one, and this sport has necessarily had to take a second place to others. The results, therefore, have been much poorer than they might have been under better conditions. In the Command race no less than seven of the best runners were unable to compete, with the result that the team finished last of the eighteen teams running. However, it was generally agreed, even then, that it is better to have a good try and come in last than not to try at all.

Here are the results of the Battalion races during the season, and the names of the first ten men in the team in each case:—

Battalion 1st Trial Run (course about 2½ miles).—L/Cpl. Johnson, Pte. Drake, Lt. Carroll, L/Cpl. Thompson, Ptes. Gill, Godley, Coles, Miller, Cpl. Renshaw and Pte. Wellings.

2nd Infantry Brigade Run.—Six teams of thirty competed. The Royal Scots and Welch Regiment entered two teams each. The race was won by the 2nd Northants Regiment, the Battalion finishing fourth. L/Cpl. Johnson ran well to finish fifth. L/Cpl. Johnson, Ptes. Gill, Drake, Stocks, Ellis, Lt. Carroll, L/Cpl. Thompson, Ptes. Swift, Miller, Wellings.

Aldershot Command Young Soldiers' Run.—Teams were composed of fifteen men under 21 years of age. The Battalion finished fourteenth out of seventeen teams.—Ptes. Gill, Tozer, Stocks, Godley, Wellings, Coles, L/Cpl. Tunstall, Pte. Miller, L/Cpl. Thompson, Pte. Swift.

Battalion 2nd Trial Run.—Ptes. Bagshaw, Ellis, 2nd Lt. Laing, L/Cpl. Stringer, Ptes. Swift, Glew, C. Birch, Lt. Carroll, Ptes. Mole, Jerrom.

Inter-Company Cross Country Race.—“A” Company are to be congratulated on winning the cup this year for the first time. Companies were placed as follows:—“A” Company, 155 points; “D” Company, 189; “H.Q.” Wing, 230; “B” Company, 377; “C” (M.G.), 431. Pte. Tozer (“A”), Cpl. Jackson (“D”), L/Cpl. Stringer (“A”), Pte. Ellis (“D”), Pte. Wellings (“H.Q.”), Pte. C. Birch (“H.Q.”), L/Cpl. Beech (“A”), L/Cpl. Simpkins (“D”), L/Cpl. Thompson (“C”), Pte. Lyons (“H.Q.”).

Aldershot Command Cross-Country Race.—Won by 2nd Beds. & Herts. Regiment. This race took place on 7th March over a heavy course of about seven miles, and, as already mentioned, proved rather a severe test for the very much weakened Battalion team which was able to compete.—Ptes. Ellis, Tozer, Stocks, Drake, L/Cpl. Stringer, L/Cpl. Stork, 2nd Lt. Laing, Pte. Lyons, L/Cpl. Thompson, Pte. Swift.

BOXING.

Unable to obtain a coach, and by no means fully representative, our Battalion boxing team was badly beaten by the 1st Royal Scots by 12 fights to 3 in the first round of the Army inter-unit boxing championship. With the Battalion team out of the competition the boys' team came into its own in the Command enlisted boys' boxing championship, and with hard training managed to reach the final, where they were unlucky to lose to 1st Battalion The Royal Scots by 3 fights to 2. Results:—

Bantam-weight.—Pte. Kerr (1st R. Scots) beat Pte. Spellman on points after a very keen fight. Feather-weight.—First String.—Pte. McAlpine (1st R. Scots) knocked out Pte. Jones in the first minute. Second String.—L/Cpl. Evans (1st R. Scots) beat Pte. Bagshaw on points. Bagshaw did very well indeed. Light-weight.—First String.—Pte. Luce (1st R. Scots) beat L/Cpl. Stringer on points. It was an extremely hard fight in which Luce used his left with fine discrimination. Second String.—Pte. O'Keef beat Pte. Graham (1st R. Scots) on points, and showed good form. Third String.—L/Cpl. Boyes (1st R. Scots) beat L/Cpl. Sheehan on points without much difficulty. Welter-weight.—First String.—L/Cpl. Spaven knocked out Pte. Thompson (1st R. Scots) in the second round. Second String.—Dmr. Griffiths (1st R. Scots) beat Pte. Robinson on points. Third String.—L/Cpl. Elliott (1st R. Scots) beat Pte. Regan on points. Fourth String.—Pte. Wood (1st R. Scots) beat Cpl. Bye on points. Middle-weight.—First String.—Pte. Meek (1st R. Scots) knocked out Pte. Birch in the first round; Meek attacked very keenly indeed. Second String.—Pte. Hammond beat Dmr. McShane (1st R. Scots) on points after a hard and even bout. Third String.—2nd Lt. Macpherson (1st R. Scots)

THE ARMY ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL CUP.

1st Battalion The Sherwood Foresters and 1st Battalion D.W.R. Teams. (Finalists, March 28th, 1932.)



Back row.—L/Cpl. RUMBOLL, Pte. HEPTINSTALL, Pte. AYNLEY, Pte. COOK, Pte. NEWBY, Pte. BUCKLEY.
 Centre row.—Sgt. THORPE, L/Cpl. GOODLEY, L/Cpl. HAWTHORNE, Cpl. ALLEN, Cpl. JACKSON, Pte. WEBB,
 Cpl. ROBERTS, Pte. WHITEHOUSE, Pte. TAYLOR, C.S.M. COATES.
 Front row.—L/Cpl. PARR, Pte. HALL, L/Cpl. HOPEWELL, Sgt. WARD, L/Sgt. MCPHUN, Sgt. SEATON,
 L/Sgt. WHITTLE, Cpl. OWEN.

ALDERSHOT COMMAND ENLISTED BOYS' BOXING.

1st Battalion Team (Runners-up).

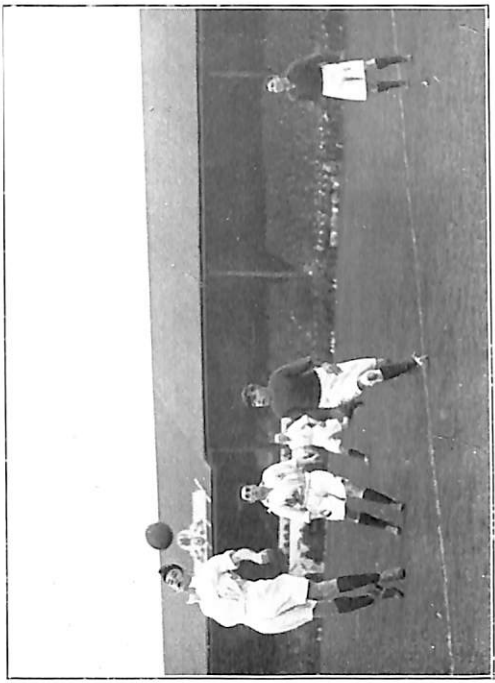
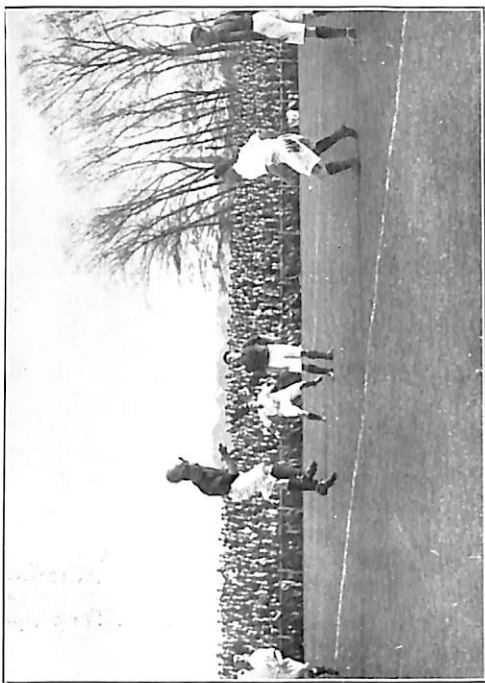


Back row —L/Cpl. STRINGER, Boy SHORT, Boy CUTLER, Boy BANKS, Boy HUBBARD, L/Cpl. STOKELL.
 Front row —Boy HATTON, 2nd Lt. G. LAING, Lt.-Col. W. C. WILSON, D.S.O., O.B.E., M.C., Boy MITCHELL,
 Boy TURNER.

FINAL OF THE ARMY ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL CUP.
1st Battalion D.W.R. v. 1st Battalion The Sherwood Foresters, March 28th, 1932.



General Sir Charles Harington shaking hands with the Team.



beat Bdm. Tucker on points. The officer showed excellent form. Light-heavy-weight.—L/Cpl. Forsight (1st R. Scots) beat 2nd Lt. Laing on points. Heavy-weight.—2nd Lt. D. A. Duke (1st R. Scots) beat Pte. Douglas on points after a good display.

Boys' Boxing. Inter-Unit Championship.—After drawing a bye in the first round of this competition (R.A.M.C. scratched) we drew the 2nd Battalion The Loyals. As the Loyals were the home team the boxing took place in the Marlborough Lines Gymnasium. Our team fought extremely well, and although the Loyals fought with great pluck we won all the five fights. Results:—

Light-weight.—Boy Turner (D.W.R.) beat Boy Cowley, the fight being stopped in the second round. Feather-weight.—Boy Mitchell (D.W.R.) beat Boy Cole on points, after a good contest. Bantam-weight. (second string).—Boy Cutler (D.W.R.) beat Boy Smith on points. Fly-weight.—Boy Hubbard (D.W.R.) beat Boy Garrity, the referee stopping the fight in the third round. Bantam-weight (first string).—Boy Short (D.W.R.) beat Boy Scholey on points.

Enlisted Boys.—After losing the first fight we secured the verdict in the next four, all in the first round, and won the match by nine points to six. Results:—

Fly-weight.—Boy Crowe (1st Welsh Guards) beat Boy Hubbard on points. Bantam-weight.—First String.—Boy Short beat Boy Yeo (1st W.G.), the referee intervening in the first round. Second String.—Boy Banks knocked out Boy Pittock (1st W.G.) in the first round. Feather-weight.—Boy Mitchell knocked out Boy Bolton (1st W.G.) in the first round. Light-weight.—Boy Turner (1/D.W.R.) knocked out Boy Tomlin in the first round.

Finals.—After five interesting bouts, in which much good boxing was seen, the 1st Royal Scots beat the Battalion by eight points to seven, and so secured the Enlisted Boys' Championship. Results:—

Fly-weight.—Boy Patching (1st R. Scots) beat Boy Hubbard on points. Patching used a very nearly perfect left hand frequently and thoroughly deserved his victory, although Hubbard gave a highly commendable display. Bantam-weight.—First String.—In the deciding bout Boy Geiss (1st R. Scots) beat Boy Short on points. It was a splendid fight, in which Short, after having a hard time of it in the first two rounds, made a gallant effort in the last. Geiss has one memento of a memorable occasion—"a lovely black eye." Second String.—Boy Warren (1st R. Scots) beat Boy Banks on points. Both tried hard, but their punches were not well timed. Feather-weight.—Boy Mitchell beat Boy Smith (1st R. Scots), the referee intervening in the first round after Smith had paid a visit to the boards. Mitchell attacked keenly and Smith had no chance to settle down. Light-weight.—Boy Hatton another fast two-handed fighter, knocked out Boy McCrae (1st R. Scots) in the first round.

BRONZE MEDAL TOURNAMENT.

It was suddenly decided to enter this year for the bayonet fighting individual and team events, and for the 110 stone and 130 stone tug-of-war. We will deal with the bayonet fighting first.

We had not done any since leaving Gosport, and as we only had a week before our first team combat we had to put in a great deal of training. The team had to consist of three officers, two W.O.'s or Sergeants, two Corporals or L/Sergeants and 12 Privates, six of whom had to be young soldiers. The problem was one of brushing up the senior members and finding and teaching some youngsters. Sgt. Wood was responsible for training the team, and he is to be congratulated on the standard reached in very short notice. Our first team match was against the Welch Regiment, whom we beat by 14 fights to 4. This was the Brigade eliminating round, and we now had three weeks before competing in the Command pool in which we were drawn against the Gordons, who beat us 13 fights to 5.

Our team varied a little, but the following fought on one or both occasions:—Lt. Miles, Lt. Taylor, 2nd Lt. Collins, Sgt. Wood, Sgt. Lobb, L/Sgt. Mountain, Cpl. Foy, L/Cpl. Humpish, L/Cpl. Stork, Bds. Tucker, Pte. Evans, Pte. Lowe, L/Cpl. Shepley, L/Cpl. Beech, Pte. Birch ("A"), Ptes. Haigh and Grundy, L/Cpl. Silvester, Pte. Birch ("H.Q."), L/Cpl. Diskin, Pte. Lyons.

The following competed in the individual bayonet competition:—Open, Lt. Taylor, 2nd Lt. Collins, Sgt. Wood and Sgt. Lobb; Young Soldiers', L/Cpl. Beech, Ptes. Haigh and Birch. In the latter event we did very well indeed, L/Cpl. Beech winning the Command

young soldiers' pool and the bronze medal. Pte. Haigh also did well in reaching the semi-final pool.

As regards the tug-of-war, our 110 stone team were drawn against the Welch Regiment in the Brigade eliminating round, and, thanks to some excellent training from Lt. Callaghan, who came down from the Depot to help us, ably supported by Drum-Major Stannard, we managed to win. The 130 stone team consisted largely of 1st and 2nd XV. forwards, and were the only team entered in the Brigade.

In the Command stages both teams drew the ultimate finalists in the first round, and were pulled over, rather easily in the case of the lightweights, who met a really skilled team in the 11th Field Company R.E. In fact, they and the Cameron Highlanders, who eventually won, were in a class by themselves. We did not expect to do over much in our first attempt; we have learnt a great deal from the experience, and are satisfied with getting through the brigade stage. Next year we hope to do better. The teams were:—110 stone, L/Cpl. Spaven, Pte. Evans, Pte. Drake, Pte. Clarke, Pte. Symons, Pte. Tyler, Pte. White, Pte. Walton, Pte. Brown, L/Cpl. Teal, and Bds. Wenedy; coach, L/Cpl. Annesley. 130 stone, Sgt. Holt, L/Cpl. Annesley, Lt. Miles, 2nd Lt. Troop, Pte. Winstanley, Dmr. Miles, L/Cpl. England, L/Cpl. Dowas, 2nd Lt. Lane, L/Cpl. Humpish; coach, Drum-Major Stannard.

HUNTING.

“No joys can compare to the sports of the field.”

With December and January providing two of the best hunting months since the war, followed by an exceptionally dry February and March, but with little interference from frost, and no mention of foot-and-mouth disease, the past season may be looked back upon with satisfaction.

Financial stringency has curtailed our hunting considerably except for the drag lines. Capt. Armitage was fortunate in getting three excellent days with the Puckeridge during a short Christmas leave, before a brief but very severe frost called a halt for several days. Capt. Armitage hardly missed riding a drag line throughout the season if it was possible to get out, and Sir Nugent Everard was also out regularly until machine gunnery claimed his attentions, and he was wanted to Netheravon at the end of January. Capt. Lawlor has also ridden most of the drag lines, whilst it is pleasing to note that Mrs. Lawlor has set an excellent example to the ladies of the Regiment by coming out with the Aldershot Drag on the days that they hunt the fox. There are still horses in our stables that are not being hunted for lack of officers to hunt them. It is hoped that next season all our chargers will be in the hunting field. They can all jump the country, and will give quite good sport.

There is an old Arab saying that true bliss can only be found in two places—on the back of a horse and in the arms of your beloved. Bachelors (if there are any left) should be able to choose aright.

POINT-TO-POINT RACING.

The 1st Division inter-brigade point-to-point team race was this year included in the Royal Engineers programme on 8th March, and run over the famous course at the remount Depot, Arborfield Cross. The conditions of the race were the same as last year, two horses from each regiment and one from Brigade Headquarters, making a total of 27 starters. The course was a stiff one of 3½ miles, 31 fences, mainly brush, with several formidable drops. Capt. Armitage, on his Bobby, and Sir Nugent Everard, on his Jim, represented the Regiment, whilst Capt. Lawlor rode Brigadier Buchanan's Primrose for 2nd Brigade Headquarters. All our horses succeeded in completing the course out of 17 that finished. The 1st Guards Brigade just managed to retain the trophy with 110 points to 106 obtained by the 2nd Brigade and 90 by the 3rd Brigade.

Capt. Armitage and Sir N. Everard also entered Bobby and Jim for the Mounted Infantry challenge cups (heavyweight class) at the Staff College meeting, run over the Ashbridge Wood course near Wokingham, on 19th March. This course, also of 3½ miles, consists of stake and bound fences, and four solid post and rails. The fences are generally accompanied by large ditches. The meeting was remarkable for the number of falls, and the extremely small number of horses that actually finished the course. Bobby jumped well and finished fourth in the heavyweight class (21 started), but Jim, having refused at some timber and again at a large open ditch, was pulled up about half-way round.

Even if we have not any horses of sufficient class to win races in this popular neighbourhood, the experience gained of racing over these courses is invaluable, and it is hoped that executives will give us even more chances of riding at their meetings next year by framing races calculated to give infantry officers opportunities of exploiting horses within their means.

SQUASH RACQUETS.

In spite of the plethora of competitions that exist in the Aldershot Command, a new one has emerged this winter in squash racquets.

We duly entered a team of five officers, only to discover that 30 other units had done likewise. In the first round we encountered the Army School of Physical Training. Undismayed by the efforts of these products of the Muscle Factory we emerged victorious by three matches to two. The second round brought us up against the Royal Signals, who were also disposed of with the loss of only one match. The third round proved to be our Waterloo. The Somerset Light Infantry defeated us by four matches to one. Their team included players of a definitely better class than any we had met hitherto, and should have taught us some of the finer points of what is now becoming a highly specialised game.

The following officers represented the Battalion in one or more matches:—Capt. Armitage, Lts. Frankis, Taylor, Carroll, Troop and Moran. We understand that several other officers rather fancy themselves at squash, and intend to pick themselves to play next year to the exclusion of some of the above.

2nd BATTALION NEWS.

IN our last notes we referred to the impending prospect of a march of about 170 miles to brigade training. Owing to political events in India this did not take place, our attendance at camp being dispensed with. The Machine Gun Company attended a concentration at Jubbulpore just prior to the camp, and returned by train. The well-known faculty of the British soldier for taking blows with equanimity was never better displayed than when the news was received that the march and training were "off." All ranks concealed their true feelings most admirably, and even vied with each other in their efforts to appear cheerful in such adversity! 'Twas a noble spectacle indeed.

However, the Commanding Officer succeeded in consoling us up to a point by arranging a programme locally, and the officiating District Commander, Brigadier Robertson, came over to watch the Battalion fight a battle by itself. Later, the officiating Brigade Commander, Colonel Llewellyn Griffith, also visited us, and witnessed other activities.

The annual inspection of the Battalion is taking place as we write (that statement must not be taken too literally), this being the last important event before we retire into our shells, i.e., our bungalows and barrack rooms, for the hot weather.

Kamptee is a place which visitors avoid from April to June, but it is remarkable what a popular "port" of call it seems to be during the preceding three months. We

rather thought before we came here that we should rarely see a strange face, but this has proved to be far otherwise. We had no idea previously that there were so many officers (or even headquarters) that took such interest in the running of a small station like this. A curious phenomenon about some of these visits was that the dates fixed for them fitted in very well with progression towards Bombay during the racing season! Of course, we are not suggesting that there was any connection between the two, we are merely indulging our known propensity for discovering coincidences.

As we have remarked, the hot weather is upon us. All families are about to depart for the hills, to Mount Abu, Pachmari and Purandhar, and all single men under 20 years of age who have joined us during this season, together with those who are at all run down, are off to the last-named place. The rest of us hope to keep cool here with the aid of fans, punkas and khus khus tatties. For the benefit of the uninitiated it may be explained that khus khus tatties are bamboo screens filled with wood fibre which are hung over doors and windows; they are kept wet by a coolie constantly throwing water over them, and thus the air entering the building is cooled. Kamptee is one of the few places where khus khus tatties are still an official issue during the hot weather.

The Battalion is the poorer through the departure this trooping season of many good men and true. We hope that success will attend them in civil life, and that their reliefs who have taken their place with us will carry on the traditions which they have set.

Christmas seems a long way behind us now, but some reference to it must be made. The annual Children's Christmas tree was a great success, nearly 90 children being entertained. Thanks are due to Mrs. Burnett and the ladies of the Battalion for all the hard work of organising the treat, and to the members of the Sergeants' Mess for placing their mess at the disposal of the children. It is also meet (no pun is intended) that we should take this opportunity of thanking our Regimental contractor, Chaudry Mahomed Abdullah (better known to most of us as Ahmed Din), for the noble cake (costing more than £10) which he presented. The memory (which is all that is left) of the cake is perpetuated by the photograph which appears opposite page 96.

Work and sport are fully described in other parts of the magazine, but no place is found for the ladies. So they shall have a paragraph to themselves here. Two most enjoyable evenings have been organised by Mrs. Burnett, at which games have been played and an excellent supper provided. The gymnasium is the venue on these occasions, but, since we ourselves have not been present, we are unable to say whether the games have included the use of the horse, parallel bars and other such impedimenta usually associated with that building. Possibly Miss Burnett, who gives lessons in physical culture to the girl guides, may also give their mothers a demonstration in how to gain slimmness with the aid of such paraphernalia.

In conclusion we must note one or two appointments and successes which have taken place. Lt. C. R. T. Cumberlege has taken over the Adjutantcy from Lt. W. A. Woods; Major Sir Robert Henniker has been appointed Commandant of the families' summer camp at Pachmari; Capt. Sayers has passed the higher standard Urdu examination; Capt. Robertson has been attached to the Staff, 10th (Jubbulpore) Infantry Brigade ever since he arrived in India from the Depot; Lt. Bray has appeared in print with a very interesting article in the R.U.S.I. Journal (November, 1931, but he withheld his name from publication), and 2nd Lt. Davie has been promoted Lieutenant.

Finally, a success of a different kind has been the recovery, from the moat of Fort Sitabuldi, of two old elephant guns, which have lain there for many years. The task of salving them was no easy one. A photograph of one of the guns appears elsewhere, and the following is an extract from a letter of thanks which H.E. the Governor, Sir Montagu Butler, wrote to the Colonel:—

"I think it was most kind of the men of the Sitabuldi Detachment of your Battalion to have salvaged the old guns from the moat of the Fort, and to have sent them up to Government House.

" I am having them mounted in a prominent position in support of the new flagstaff which I am erecting, and shall hang in Government House itself an account of how they were obtained, so that the sporting effort will not be forgotten.

" Will you kindly convey to all ranks concerned my very grateful thanks."

OFFICERS' MESS.

" Some are born warm ; some achieve warmth ; and some have warmth thrust upon them " (to parody that other well-known writer, Mr. William Shakespeare). We are among the third category (though at least one member of the Mess really fulfils all three). Those wishing and able to avoid having warmth thrust upon them have dug out their fur-lined coats (what the white ants and woolly bear have left of them) and departed to England, where they hope to achieve warmth in an English summer. We mutts, however, whom the " exigencies of the Service "—or more probably of the bank balance—force to remain in Kamptee, hope to achieve " coolth," aided by fans and khus khus tatties. Actually at the time of writing the shade temperature has not risen much over 100, but long before these notes are read (if they ever are) we shall probably have been roasting in a far higher temperature. (How prophetic, we hear some one say !)

Those who have already deserted us for England are Capt. and Mrs. Sayers (and daughter), the Woods brothers, Lt. Wellesley and Lt. Milner, whilst Major and Mrs. Kavanagh, Capt. Harvey and Lt. Rivett-Carnac are yet to get under way. Major Sir Robert Henniker has gone to Pachmari, Capt. Gibson to the jungle, where we hope he won't be troubled by any more hyænas (see page 142), and the Colonel is shortly going to look for a quiet corner in Kashmir.

Other departures, but unfortunately of a permanent nature, have been Major and Mrs. Carey, with Timothy and Stephen, and Lt. and Mrs. Webb-Carter, to the 1st Battalion, and 2nd Lt. Nicholls (U.L.I.A.) to the 4th Battalion 6th Rajputana Rifles. Arrivals have been Capt. Robertson and Lt. Cumberlege, from the Depot, 2nd Lts. Waller and Reynolds, from the 1st Battalion, and 2nd Lt. Dubey, U.L.I.A.

Social activities have not been numerous. The Bachelors' New Year's Eve dinner to the Married Patch—though it sounds a little Irish to say so—took place on 2nd January. The reasons for the postponement of the date of the dinner were that so many officers were away in the jungle on the 31st vainly (as it proved) attempting to shoot something ; it is as well that the mess Sergeant didn't rely on them bringing back venison for the pot, and that there was a dance at the C.P. Club, Nagpur, on the 2nd, which it was thought the ladies would like to go on to. Rarely can the number of guests on such an occasion have been so small, it was quite pathetic, but we think that everybody enjoyed the evening, and the speech by the senior bachelor was well up to its traditional standard, exhorting chivalry to the sex combined with the advantages of avoiding entanglement in youth.

We have had two Regimental guest nights, our chief guest having been H.E. the Governor of the C.P., Sir Montagu Butler, who honoured us with his presence on the 17th February. We have also given two " At Homes," or pahit parties as we still call them, Malay fashion.

And that is all we have to record this time except, as usual, our thanks to those who have made presentations to us. It is marvellous how lucky we are in this respect. This time we wish to thank Mr. J. A. Duke, Deputy Inspector General of Police, and Mr. Ivor Jenkin, of the Forest Department, for two panther skins which they have presented for the Drums ; the Members of the Society of Yorkshiremen, Bombay, for a coloured engraving, dated 1814, of the " Havercake Lads," and Capt. Robertson for a silver Seringapatam (1799) medal.

SERGEANTS' MESS.

The Sergeants' Mess company snooker cup was competed for and won by "B" Company. Later on the inter-company billiards tournament took place, and was eventually won by "D" (M.G.) Company. We congratulate both teams on their fine displays. The period under review has, socially, been a heavy one, as, in addition to the snooker and billiards tournament, the Nagpur Volunteers challenged us to tennis, and incidentally gave us a severe hiding. But we reversed the order of places when we later met them at a "shoot," the Mess winning quite handsomely. On the evening of the same day that we "shot" the Volunteers we invited the Nagpur Police to a game of hockey. Again we got second prize, the Police winning by six goals to one. At the end of February we ran a dance, which was quite successful. As a farewell function to our members who were due home during the present trooping season a dinner was held in the Mess on the 19th December, 1931. On the same evening we drew for the "Christmas cheer," the whole show being a huge success.

In wishing the departing members the best of luck one finds that a paragraph could be written about each. Sgt. Dennett has served continuously with the 2nd Battalion since February, '08. We shall miss him very much, especially in the Sergeants' Mess shooting competitions. He was the most consistent shot in the Mess for many years. Sgt. Perkins was also a very good shot. He served in both Battalions. In the latter part of his service he was our mosquito expert. He always maintained that mosquitoes could not breed in beer. It is principally due to this pet theory of his that a good many of us "went off water." Now we come to Stanley (Sgt. Mills); he was the oldest soldier, having enlisted in '06. He served first in the R.A.M.C. and was transferred to us in 1922 as master tailor. On reorganisation he elected to stay with the Battalion, and became chief of the local detective branch, at the head of which he remained until he left the Battalion. Sgt. Sweet has left us for civilian life after 12 years' service. He will be much missed in the "Gunners," with which company he served for the whole of his service. He was always a good sportsman, and a good example to the younger end in his company. Last, but not least, is Staff-Sgt. Taylor, who proceeded to the home establishment after being with us for 5 years. He will always be remembered for his good work connected with the Mess, and his continual infliction of thermogene.

In conclusion, we welcome Sgts. Wood and Jones back from the Depot, and the following new members on their appointment:—L/Sgts. Fisher, Garrett-Caulfield, Sullivan and Whitfield.

COMPANY NOTES.

"A" COMPANY.—Annual training is successfully over, and we enjoyed doing it in new country. Furthermore, this year it provided more amusement than usual for those gifted with a sense of humour.

At present the Company is split up, the majority being on detachment at Fort Sitabuldi. This is very unsatisfactory, but can't be helped, and the change is appreciated by those at Nagpur.

In the realms of sport after some strenuous football we won the inter-company soccer shield. We consider that we have done well in winning both the rugger and the soccer trophies. In the cross country running shield we secured second place. In the Platoon Flag hockey No. 3 Platoon reached the final, where they were beaten by one goal to nil.

We have just said goodbye to 2nd Lt. Nicholls, who has joined his Regiment, 4/6th Rajputana Rifles. He will be greatly missed in the Company, in which he has been a real asset. We all, and especially his platoon, are very sorry to lose him, and we wish him every success in his future career. We also bid farewell and good luck to all those who have left us for civil life or for transfer to the home battalion, especially Sgt. Perkins, Cpls. Hirst, Merritt, Waind and Akeroyd, and L/Cpl. Hardiment.

Additions to the company strength include a daughter to L/Cpl. and Mrs. Giles, whom we congratulate.

" B " COMPANY.—Many changes have taken place during the past three months, but there is little else to record. Major Carey, after commanding the Company for six years, has gone to the 1st Battalion, and Capt. Bishop has taken his place with us. Thirty-five of our old soldiers have left us for civil life, and twenty-three have been transferred to " D " (M.G.) Company. We wish them all success and welcome those who have come to us in their places. Congratulations to L/Sgts. Sullivan and Barrington, and to Cpl. Woodhall on their promotion.

" C " COMPANY.—We have no successes to record this time. The best we have done has been to be runners-up in the inter-company Christmas soccer league. We have lost the cross country shield, couldn't do better than tie for second place with two other companies in the billiards, were next to bottom in the cricket, and, finally, found all our platoons in the wrong half of the Platoon Flag table. We are not proud.

About 30 N.C.O.'s and men have gone to the Army Reserve, and these include Sgt. Dennett, who has 23 years' service to his credit. We wish them all success. Equally our good wishes go with Sgt. Kennedy, who has gone to the Depot, and with Pte. Burke, who has been transferred to the Kamudi Armed Forces (Police) at Ramnad, and made a Sergeant.

" D " (M.G.) COMPANY.—We are now at the commencement of another individual training season, and practically half the Company are new hands. We have lost some of our old instructors in Sgt. Sweet, to civil life, Sgt. Hunt, to the A.F.I., and Sgt. Jowett, to duty. We welcome Sgts. Spink, Dalton and Jones.

As regards sport we reached the final of the inter-company soccer shield, and were third in the cross country run. This latter may not sound anything to write about, but, actually, we are proud of it, because we had only 15 runners, and 10 had to come in before a team got a place.

We congratulate all three platoons on doing so well in the Platoon Flag drill competition, No. 15 was first, No. 14 third, and No. 13 sixth.

" H.Q." WING.—We have won the inter-company cricket shield, cross country run, soccer half-league and billiards league. Not too bad, and though we didn't win the boxing, we congratulate all our men who trained for it, both those who were selected to represent the Company, and those who weren't.

No. 19 Platoon (Drums) won the Platoon Flag by a very small margin from No. 16 (Band) who were second, and won the Subalterns' Cup, whilst all our groups were in the first seven. Congratulations to them all.

BAND.—Our antagonists, No. 19 Platoon (Drums), have beaten us on the post in the Platoon Flag. However, we have carried off the Subalterns' Cup.

We took part in a Regimental concert in January, which was a success and thoroughly enjoyed by everybody. We also gave a concert in the grounds of the Cathedral, Nagpur, one Sunday night. The proceeds were in aid of the Cathedral funds.

This season we have lost as many as twelve of our members, a heavy loss. We count on the boys who have recently joined us to make up the deficiency.

SHOOTING.

Owing to the officer in charge of weapon training having hidden himself in the jungle and forgotten to leave us his notes we are unable to make more than a passing reference to this all-important subject. It is, however, a fact that the Battalion figure of merit for 1931 was 1.25 higher than for 1930. The actual figures are :—rifle 6.84, Lewis gun 6.00 ; combined 6.69. " C " Company had the highest average with 7.07.

In spite of the above improvement we did not do so well this year at Meerut as last year. Various factors contributed to this result, but it ill becomes us to make excuses. Lt. Bray, L/Sgt. Machen and L/Cpl. Scaife qualified in the Army Hundred (rifle), and Lt. Bray also qualified in the Army Thirty (revolver).

In a match against the 1st Battalion G.I.P. Railway Regiment (A.F.I.) held at Kamptee in March we were able to avenge the defeat which they inflicted on us at Bhusawal in 1930. The total scores were 1,120 and 987, L/Sgt. Machen being the highest scorer with 155.

Pool shooting is the order of the day now, every Thursday morning large numbers of men taking part. This should help to keep up our standard and, we hope, even to raise it.

CRICKET.

Before leaving Ahmednagar we heard that it would be easy to get plenty of cricket in Kamptee. In this we have been disappointed. We arrived just at the beginning of the season, and found it very difficult to get good fixtures locally, especially with European sides. Next year we hope to arrange some fixtures in Jubbulpore, and to have a cricket week there, and, possibly, a return one in Kamptee.

Now for what we *have* done. The platoon cricket ended in a win for 13 Platoon, after a good game with 16 Platoon (Band). The inter-company shield was won by "H.Q." Wing, who beat "B" Company by nine wickets in the final, thus avenging their defeat of last year. Then followed a period when we only played odd games over the week-ends against Indian sides from Nagpur and Kamptee. In these we lost to both the Indian and the Muslim Gymkhanas, Nagpur, but twice defeated the Modi Club, Kamptee.

Next we introduced a company half-league competition. This proved to be very popular, in spite of the fact that a number of people were kept away from their office desks (?) between the hours of 2 and 4 p.m. Perhaps the fact that Capt. Gibson staged a "come-back" in the field accounted for the well-filled benches, and the expectant faces of the onlookers. If so, he did not disappoint them, for besides several short, but sparkling innings, he brought off the catch of the season at mid-off.

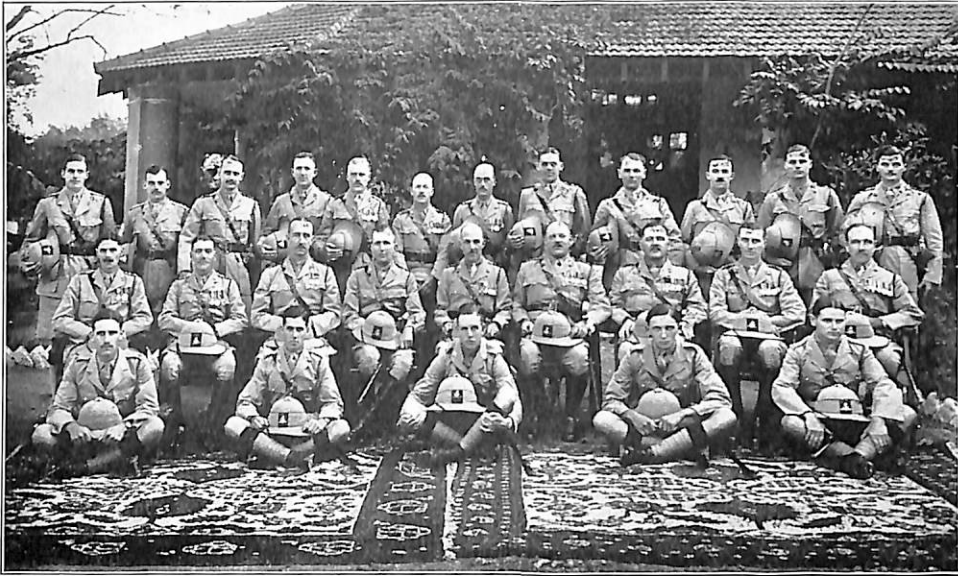
The deciding game of the half-league was again between "H.Q." Wing and "B" Company, and this time it proved a thrilling victory for "B" by six runs. "B" Company was batting at the close, and, with three runs to get, the last man in was missed three times before he eventually scored.

Reference must also be made to a brighter cricket match between the Officers and Sergeants and the Rest. The conditions were:—12 aside, each side batted in pairs of 20 minutes per pair, 5 runs being deducted from each man's score every time he was out. The match afforded much amusement and, after the result had several times appeared to be hanging in the balance, ended in a comfortable win for the Rest.

BATTING AVERAGES.

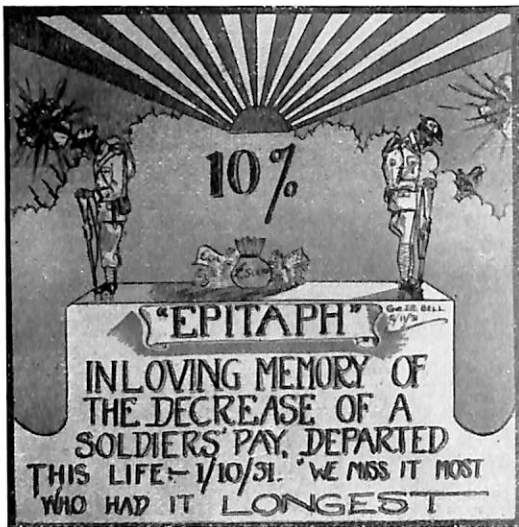
Rank and Name.	Innings.	Not out.	Runs.	Most in an innings.	Averages.
Lt. Taylor	9	0	265	81	29·4
Pte. Sheard	7	2	87	29	17·4
Pte. Milton	7	0	102	32	14·5
Lt. Rivett-Carnac	12	0	157	42	13·1
Capt. Bishop	4	0	50	22	12·5
L/Cpl. Byrne	13	2	136	30*	12·4
Pte. Geary	6	0	74	41	12·3
R.Q.M.S. Coulter	7	0	85	47	12·1
Pte. Jacques	13	0	143	42	11·0
Sgt. Smith, R.	12	0	113	25	9·4
Lt. Bunbury	10	0	88	18	8·8
Sgt. Bullock	4	0	33	17	8·2
Pte. Spikings	10	1	73	23	8·1
Bdsm. Kingston	8	0	30	14	3·7
L/Cpl. Bray	7	0	3	3	·4

* Not out.



2nd BATTALION OFFICERS, KAMPTEE, Dec. 21st, 1931.

Back row.—2nd Lt. A. H. P. LAWRENCE, Lt. J. T. RIVETT-CARNAC, Lt. C. R. T. CUMBERLEGE, Lt. F. P. A. Woods, Capt. A. E. H. SAYERS, Capt. H. HARVEY, M.C., Capt. L. E. BISHOP, M.C., Lt. R. K. EXHAM, Lt. R. N. H. C. BRAY, Lt. F. H. V. WELLESLEY, 2nd Lt. F. R. ST. P. BUNBURY, 2nd Lt. M. M. DAVIE.
 Middle row.—Capt. V. C. GREEN, Capt. J. V. GIBSON, Major R. H. W. OWEN, Lt. and Adjt. W. A. Woods, Lt.-Col. J. C. BURNETT, D.S.O., Major SIR ROBERT J. A. HENNIKER, Bart., M.C., Major H. R. KAVANAGH, M.B.E., Major R. O'D. CAREY, Capt. F. H. FRASER, D.S.O., M.C.
 Front row.—2nd Lt. C. G. NICHOLLS, I.A.U.L., 2nd Lt. F. J. LAUDER, 2nd Lt. R. A. H. GERRARD, 2nd Lt. J. W. RYLEY, I.A.U.L., 2nd Lt. J. B. FALLON.



Drawn and photographed by Sgt. George, R. Battery, R.H.A., Jubbulpore.

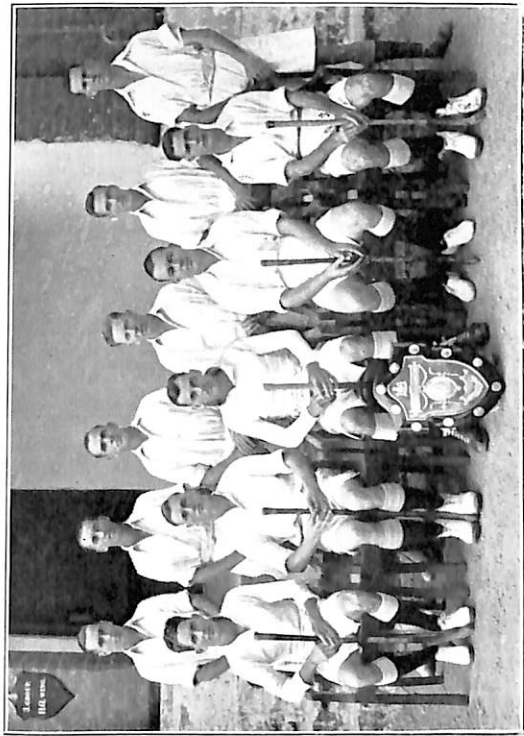


The Christmas Cake (see page 92).

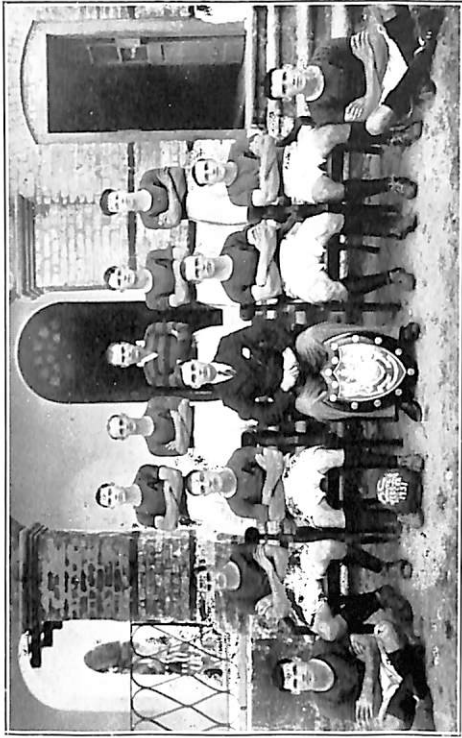
2nd BATTALION, KAMPTEE.



"H.Q." WING. Winners Inter-Company Cricket Shield, 1931-32.
 Standing.—Sgt. BUTTERWORTH, Pte. DIMOND, Pte. MORLEY, Bds. KINGSTON,
 Pte. CADMAN. Sitting.—L. Cpl. MYERS, R.Q.M.S. COULTER, Lt. J. T. RIVETT-
 CARNAC, Sgt. SMITH, L. Cpl. BYRNE.



"H.Q." WING. Winners Inter-Company Hockey Shield, 1931-32.
 Standing.—Bds. BARRETT, B. sm. KINGSTON, Pte. SULLIVAN, Cpl. MILNER,
 Pte. CADMAN, Pte. ALTON. Sitting.—Sgt. BUTTERWORTH, L. Cpl. BYRNE, Lt. J. T.
 RIVETT-CARNAC, Sgt. SMITH, Pte. MCKENNA.



"A" COMPANY. Winners Inter-Company Soccer Shield, 1931-32.
 Standing.—Pte. GELL, Pte. CRAVEN, Pte. GARSWOOD, L. Cpl. SOLARI, Pte. MEANEY,
 Sitting.—Cpl. AKROYD, Pte. BAMFORD, 2nd Lt. F. R. ST. P. BUNBURY, Pte. SHERWOOD,
 Pte. PEARY. On ground.—L. Cpl. COCKBURN, Pte. HARDY.



2nd Battalion Regimental Followers Football Team.
 WINNERS OF AHMEDNAGAR TOURNAMENT, 1930-31.
 WINNERS OF NAGPUR TOURNAMENT, 1932.

BOWLING AVERAGES.

Rank and Name.	Overs.	Maidens.	Runs.	Wickets.	Averages.
Bdsm. Kingston	47	2	150	17	8.8
Pte. Milton	11	1	56	5	11.2
Sgt. Smith, R.	153	21	460	38	12.1
Pte. Spikings	53	9	148	11	13.5
Lt. Taylor	40	3	176	12	14.6
Pte. Sheard	73	13	206	14	14.7
L/Cpl. Bray	34	1	148	7	21.1

BOXING.

The 10th (Jubbulpore) Infantry Brigade and the Deccan District boxing tournaments both took place in Jubbulpore in March. We entered a team for each.

In the Brigade competition we were drawn against the 23rd Field Brigade R.A., whom we defeated narrowly by four fights to three. This put us into the final, where we met and were defeated by the Signal Training Centre, India. This latter night produced some excellent boxing, the most popular fight being that in which Pte. Barron defeated Sgt. Mathews. Barron boxed really cleverly, and was successful in beating the eventual winner of the individual lightweight competition, and a man reputed to be one of the best of his weight in India. The final result of the evening was S.T.C. 12 points, 2/D.W.R. 9 points, Pte. Spink being the only other man in our team to win his fight that night. In the first round Ptes. Barron, Hamilton and Scott and L/Cpl. Tomkins all won their fights.

For the district competition certain alterations were made in the team. L/Cpl. Dodds was brought in to replace Burke, who is very small and light for bantam; Ptes. Hamilton and Spink were changed round, the latter boxing first welter, and Pte. Thompson fought middle, and Pte. Scott heavy.

Having drawn a bye we met the 2/P.W.V. in the semi-final, and after a really exciting evening were defeated by 13 points to 11. The following is a short account of the fights:—
Bantam.—Carrol (P.W.V.) beat Dodds on points. Some clever boxing with Carrol always just on top.

Feather.—Farrell (P.W.V.) beat Barron on points. This was an even contest throughout, both men exchanging some really hard lifts and Barron doing all the attacking. He made the mistake, however, of fighting an opponent who was a real scrapper. Had he been content to box him he might have won.

Light.—Jackson (P.W.V.) beat Tomkins on points. This was another really evenly contested fight. Tomkins made a great effort in the last round and with another half minute would probably have won.

First Welter.—Donnelly (P.W.V.) beat Spink. Spink, who was fighting well, was made to retire after the first round owing to a badly cut eye.

Second Welter. Hamilton beat Harford (P.W.V.) on points. This was a real hard hitting fight, with Hamilton, as usual, doing all the attacking. If he would only learn to guard his body he would be a much more formidable opponent.

Middle.—Brooks (P.W.V.) beat Thompson on points. The first round was evenly contested, but Brooks, who was the heavier man, won the next two fairly easily.

Light-heavy.—Morgan knocked out his opponent Evans (P.W.V.) in the first round.

Heavy.—Scott got a "walk over," his opponent being passed medically unfit and having to scratch.

In the individual competition Ptes. Morgan and Scott won the light-heavy and heavyweights respectively, whilst Pte. Jerome was runner-up in the flyweight.

Sgt. Brown is to be congratulated on the efficient way in which he trained the team, which not only fought well but also in the best spirit.

HOCKEY.

Since our arrival in Kamptee we have played quite a lot, mostly against local Indian sides.

In the Rao (Nagpur and District) tournament we entered two teams, both of which were, however, beaten in the semi-final round. The standard of play was not high, and most of the games were very "scrappy." Our best and most level games have been

against the Nagpur Police, the winners of the Rao tournament. We have visited each other in turn, and have always had a good keen game. They have won three matches to our two.

Another local tournament, the Colonel Hastings Memorial Shield, has just started, and we have entered three teams. From the form shown by them we hope to choose a Battalion team to compete for the 10th (Jubbulpore) Infantry Brigade cup.

Unfortunately, the Deccan District tournament has been cancelled this year, so we shall not be able to fight for our right to keep that cup in the Battalion.

Caps for the season 1931-32 have been awarded to the following :—Ptes. Holt, Geary, Rowley, L/Sgt. Caulfield, Pte. Constable, L/Cpls. Leeming, Knight, Byrne, Sgts. Smith and Butterworth and Ptes. Keighley and Parkinson.

SWIMMING.

There are two small swimming baths in barracks. Although only one can be in use at a time, the other being emptied and refilled, they are a great asset, and are very popular. More popular still are the swimming pools outside barracks. Of these there are three, one at Lake Kindsi, about 27 miles away, one at Red Rocks, a pool on the Kolar river about 3 miles off, and one at Lake Telinkheri, Nagpur. Lake Kindsi is the largest lake anywhere round here, very deep, and the water very clear, but owing to its distance frequent journeys would be expensive. Red Rocks will be a good pool after the rains, but at present the river is low, the water dirty, and, consequently, the place is no good. Lake Telinkheri has, therefore, been the chosen spot, and on many Sundays parties have been out there for a bathe. The water is deep, and there is even a diving board. On one occasion an elephant came to watch us, but declined himself to take part or to show us the latest diving tricks. He did, however, consent to pose for a photograph.

In March a regimental swimming gala took place, run on the inter-company system. The events were :—(1) 50 yards relay, (2) 100 yards relay, (3) 600 yards medley relay (50 yards, 100 yards, 400 yards, 50 yards), (4) diving competition, (5) 50 yards dress race, i.e., each competitor wearing Khaki shirt, long trousers and shoes, (6) 50 yards dribbling polo ball. "H.Q." Wing won the first two events, "A" Company the third, L/Cpl. Byrne the diving, Pte. Scott the dress race, and L/Cpl. Hill the last event. Many spectators turned up to watch the races, and an enjoyable afternoon was spent. We hope it will prove to be the forerunner of many more.

POLO AND RACING.

POLO.—It is on record that King Richard once offered his kingdom for a horse ; we have no kingdoms to give away, but we could do with a few nice cheap ponies. At present, paucity of ponies is the great handicap to regimental polo.

The departure of the brothers Woods on leave has weakened our play considerably, and lessened our numbers, but we still have ten or eleven potential players.

In Kamptee polo is strictly regimental, as we get no help at all from outsiders. However, except during the rains on our arrival here, and a few subsequent lapses, polo has been regular, and provides very good fun. Air shots, crossing, and other sins of omission and commission grow fewer daily, and some day we may revive the Singapore victories in this country, but not until we get more and better mounts.

RACING.—Jubbulpore is the nearest place where we can get any racing. The Jubbulpore Club runs about five meetings during the season, and very pleasant they are, well arranged and cheery affairs, with the hunt meeting spirit.

The officers of the 23rd Field Brigade R.A., who are chiefly responsible for the racing, were extraordinarily kind to those of us who went up there ; in addition to housing and feeding us, they provided mounts for two or three days' hunting with the Nerbudda Vale Hounds.

At the New Year Meeting we ran only one pony, Lawrence's Jack. Ridden by his owner, he won the three furlong scurry from a field of six, paying the almost record price of Rs.78 to Rs. 2. Lawrence had to ride a stone and nine pounds overweight, but he was so upset that he had not backed the horse that he nearly lost a stone.

The next meeting found Jack and Bunbury's Diomede (Polly until she started racing) in the same race, three furlongs again. Drawn on the outside and badly away, Jack was never in the race with a chance, but Diomede looked all over a winner, until she broke down a furlong from home. Even then she was placed third. This was a bit of real bad luck for Bunbury in his first racing venture.

A week later Jack was well beaten into second place over two furlongs, and later in the afternoon was pulled out to run close up to the place horse in a distance handicap of seven furlongs.

Next season we hope to try our luck again.

DEPOT NEWS.

3 p.m.—The sub-editor, having a moment's respite from his numerous other duties, decides to write the Depot notes.

3.5 p.m.—Wonders what to say.

3.30 p.m.—Still wondering.

4 p.m.—Records that there are at present three squads in the Depot, which were formed in December, January and February respectively, the January squad having been recruited in London.

4.5 p.m.—Is much cheered and feels that he is getting on now.

4.20 p.m.—Finds that he isn't.

4.45 p.m.—Ceases to be cheered.

5 p.m.—Remembers that Col. the Hon. H. R. Alexander, the new G.S.O.I., Northern Command, inspected barracks from 3.30 p.m. to 5 p.m. on the 12th April.

6 p.m.—Visits ante-room in search of inspiration, but finds that the Mess Sergeant has gone out and taken the key with him.

6.15 p.m.—Asks brother officers what to say. All reply that there is plenty of news.

6.20 p.m.—Asks what.

6.25 p.m.—Is told that there are now three squads in the Depot, and that Col. Alexander inspected the barracks.

6.30 p.m.—Returns to room to think.

7 p.m.—Fails.

7.15 p.m.—Decides to say something about the piggeries for a change.

7.30 p.m.—Looks through back numbers of the IRON DUKE and finds that the piggeries have been mentioned every time.

7.45 p.m.—Finds that the only other events which have ever been recorded in the Depot notes are:—changes in personnel, St. George's Day, Territorial courses and attachments, Waterloo Day, strong-as-possible church parades, Armistice Day.

8 p.m.—Ponders on his discovery and has dinner.

8.45 p.m.—Feels happier.

9 p.m.—Decides that, as none of these things have happened during this quarter, there can obviously be nothing to say.

9.5 p.m.—Feels happier still.

9.20 p.m.—Notices mess bill from 1st Battalion. Feels less happy, but remembers acutely its cause.

9.30 p.m.—Hastens to record the following:—"The only real excitement of the quarter was our trip to Aldershot to watch the final of the Army Soccer Cup. It was a long day,

as the special train which carried very nearly the whole Depot and many ex-members of the Regiment, left Halifax at 6.25 a.m., and did not get back until 4 a.m. next morning. However, everyone enjoyed the change from ordinary routine, and our only regret was that we did not see the cup won."

10 p.m.—Retires to bed with a pleasant sense of duty well done.

PRESENTATIONS.—We have had a very generous gift this quarter from Mr. C. Robertshaw, of Hebden Bridge. This is an oak sports ladder, to be competed for at all games by the squads at the Depot. We are very grateful for this present, which will greatly assist in stimulating keenness among the recruits.

We have also to thank Col. Hayden for presenting a German machine gun, a Mauser rifle (Boer War) and an Army List, 1857; Capt. Hodgson for an officer's silver gilt Seringapatam medal, presented to the museum, and R.S.M. Moseley for the manual "Rifle Exercises, 1874."

We have also received a number of medals for the museum.

OFFICERS' MESS.

From November to March the Mess resounded with the noise of hammers, the tramp of feet, and the swish of paint brushes; the passages were filled with ladders and scaffolding, and over everything lay a thick carpet of white plaster, giving the Mess the appearance of a South American city stricken by a volcanic eruption. We were chivvied from room to room, and our quiet studies of an afternoon were made a mockery. And then, when we had almost ceased to hope for respite, the end came, and we have leisure to admire the fruits of so much labour. The dining room, ante-room, passages and back premises have all been completely repainted and replastered, and now present an extremely spick and span appearance. As, at the same time, all the pictures were cleaned and re-hung, and most of the furniture polished and rearranged, we have at anyrate quite a lot to show for our months of misery.

Lt. R. G. Wise, Supplementary Reserve, shared our discomforts for two months at the beginning of the year, and Lt. Bateman, 6th Battalion, and Lt. Walmsley, Supplementary Reserve, spent a fortnight with us in April. Unfortunately, they have all now left us, and, as Major Austin has been reposted to Lincoln and pays us but flying visits, the Mess has dwindled once again to two dining members.

Before each of the boxing shows, which are reported in the sports notes, we had a number of guests to supper in the Mess. At the first of these we were pleased to welcome the Mayor of Halifax, Alderman Stirk, and his Town Clerk.

It has been pleasant to see Lt. Milner, who is home on leave from India, and also Lt. Webb-Carter, who paid us a very brief visit when conducting a draft from India. We hope that more members of the 2nd Battalion will visit us during the summer.

SERGEANTS' MESS.

Since our last notes we have little of social interest to record, other than that we have continued our small bore shooting with as many people as care to meet us. We met Manchester University here with the regulation .22 rifle, and won by a fair margin. In our return match with them we, perhaps unwisely, took into use our new B.S.A. rifles, with the result that we lost to them by a wide margin. The Corporals, too, challenged us to a shoot, and we managed to beat them by 87 points.

The Mess was filled to overflowing for our New Year's Eve dance, many ex-members and their wives putting in an appearance.

Our monthly winter functions in the Mess are about to terminate, and we look forward to tennis (if any, and weather permitting) and to the bigger affair on Waterloo Day.

On Easter Monday we helped to fill the train which transferred the Depot to Aldershot for the day in order to watch the cup being handed back to the Foresters. Eight ex-members of the Regiment and their wives accompanied us, and helped to make the 1st Battalion Sergeants' Mess a gathering place for old comrades. We all look forward to more of those trips.

Sgt. Mountain has left us to join the 1st Battalion on promotion, and Sgts. Kennedy and Love have joined us from the 2nd Battalion. Our best wishes to them all.

SPORT.

Owing to the fact that the back field had got very worn and had to be rested as much as possible, home fixtures had to be cut down to a minimum this season, and we, therefore, played fewer games of all kinds than usual.

Although six of the nine rugger matches played this year were lost, the season was not without promise, as our three wins were all at the end of the season, and so give definite hope of better things next year. Our team was very weak to start with, but during the course of the season it improved out of all knowledge, and one or two members of the team, notably Pte. Pearce, at fly-half, and Pte. Slater, show promise of becoming useful players with more experience. Lt. Wise, of the Supplementary Reserve, gave us useful help in training the team while he was at the Depot, and we are very grateful to him.

The soccer season only consisted of three matches against outside teams, all of which were reported in our last notes.

Hockey was also made difficult by the question of grounds. For some time we played on the grass portion of the barrack square; this gave us a very nice ground, and we had some excellent games, but latterly this had to be stopped in order to prepare the ground for the cricket season, and, as the back field is really too rough for hockey, the remaining home matches had to be cancelled. Altogether ten matches were played, of which we won three and drew one.

In addition to outside matches we ran inter-squad competitions at rugger and soccer. These took place in March, and produced some very good games; the rugger games were particularly creditable, as very few of the men had played before coming to the Depot. December squad won the rugger shield, and February (London) squad the soccer.

We have had two quarterly inter-squad boxing tournaments since our last notes. The first took place in January, and we reverted to the old method of holding it in our own gymnasium. Lt. Whyte, R.E., and Capt. Owen very kindly came over to referee and judge respectively, and the fighting was very much better than it had been in the Drill Hall, being quite up to the old standard. At the end of the evening's boxing the three squads taking part had each obtained an equal number of points; a triangular contest between the reserves had therefore to be fought out, as the result of which September III. squad were the winners. The next meeting was on 14th April, also in the gymnasium. Again the boxing was well up to standard, and after some excellent fights the February (London) squad carried off the shield. At this meeting Brigadier-General R. E. Sugden kindly refereed, and the judges were Capt. Kington and Capt. Owen.

On Good Friday morning we held an inter-squad sports meeting, which was won by February squad. Though brief, these "potted" sports were very keenly contested, and, at any rate, showed the squad instructors what talent they will have for Waterloo Day.

A new pitch has been laid on the cricket ground in preparation for the season which is just beginning. This should be a great improvement, and in our next notes we hope to be able to report that many centuries have been made on it.

4th BATTALION NEWS.

During the past three months training has been mainly for N.C.O.'s and selected privates, and has taken the form of evening classes. These have been very well attended and considerable benefit has been derived from this form of training. The method has been to concentrate all P.S. instructors with one company over a period of two or three weeks, the training being progressive. As one company completed the course the P.S. instructors would proceed to the next company. Examinations held at the end of the course prove that N.C.O.'s gain more knowledge by this method than by the teaching of their own P.S. instructor only. Evening classes were also held by the Signal Section and Transport Section during January and February. A further eight N.C.O.'s have attended courses in physical training at York, seven N.C.O.'s have completed a section leader course at the Regimental Depot, whilst the N.C.O. i/c Signal Section attended the 56th T.A. signalling course at the School of Signals. Satisfactory reports were obtained, and in the case of the latter course a most excellent report was received. The Battalion prize distribution was held in the Drill Hall, Halifax, on Friday, 11th March, the prizes being presented by the Divisional Commander, Major-General G. H. Jackson. In the course of his speech Lt.-Col. Aykroyd drew attention to the fact that in so far as the Battalion was concerned the fact of having no camp in 1932 had not had any material effect in reducing the number of recruits up to that time. As a matter of fact since it was generally known that no camps would be held, there had been 22 fewer discharges than last year, and 29 more recruits over the same period of last year. These figures are very satisfactory, and we venture to hope that in spite of a very heavy discharge list for the present year, we shall maintain our present strength throughout. It is intended to hold two long week-ends in the country during the summer months. Where these week-ends will be spent has not yet been definitely decided, but it is fully expected that 75 per cent. of the Battalion will attend. In the report on the Battalion prize distribution the correspondent of the *Halifax Courier and Guardian* says:—"In spite of the fact that the 4th Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment are not going to camp this year, the officers and men are revealing a splendid spirit of unity." This spirit of unity we intend to maintain so that when we go to camp next year the Battalion will not have suffered either in strength or efficiency through the economy measures of the present time.

This appears to be the season to report changes. Last year we recorded the appointment of a/R.S.M. A. E. James from the 2nd Battalion, who, after twelve months with us, obtained civil employment in Leeds. He has been succeeded by a/R.S.M. G. Lord, from the 2nd Battalion East Yorkshire Regiment. C.S.M. W. H. Brooks, posted from the Depot in September, 1928, took his discharge in October, 1931, taking up employment as a postman in Huddersfield. We are now awaiting the arrival of C.S.M. Merry from the 1st Battalion to complete our permanent staff establishment. We were sorry to lose C.S.M. Wardingley, of "B" Company, who went to discharge in January, thus severing a very long family connection with the Battalion.

2nd Lt. W. B. Sugden is to be congratulated on passing the examination for promotion, subject (a) in March. With one exception all officers have now qualified for promotion. We also congratulate C.S.M. L. Greenwood, and Q.M.S. (O.R.) G. T. Miller on the award of the new Efficiency Medal (Territorial) after completion of more than 20 years' service with the Battalion.

SERGEANTS' MESS.—Our annual ball was held at Halifax on 15th January. Some 600 guests attended one of the most successful functions we have ever held. The decorations this year were mainly electrical, some thousands of coloured lights being utilised in a very effective and pleasing manner. This year we held our annual dinner in the Queen's Hall, Halifax, on 8th April. Seventy-three members and guests sat down to a very excellent dinner. The guests included Cols. Walker and Mowat, Major Learoyd, and

Lt. and Q.M. T. Milner, who is home on leave from the 2nd Battalion, also the C.O. and officers of the Battalion, and members from the Sergeants' Messes of the Depot, 5th, 6th and 7th Battalions, and 278th Field Battery R.A. The dinner was followed by a smoking concert, which continued until 1 a.m., a very successful evening being spent.

5th BATTALION NEWS.

All ranks were sorry to say goodbye to Colonel R. Rippon, who relinquished command of the Battalion on 17th February, after completing his tenure of command, and after a service which covered the period of existence of the Territorial Army, and one day with the Volunteer Battalion. Lt.-Col. Keith Sykes has now taken command, and we wish him every success. Other changes include:—Capt. E. H. P. Norton to command "A" (M.G.) Company, Capt. G. H. Oldham to command Headquarters Wing, and Lt. S. J. S. Walker leaves "A" (M.G.) Company to join "B" Company at Holmfirth.

We have all been very busy with the company prize distributions, and also the dances, which seem to grow more popular each year. A magnificent silver trophy has been presented to the Battalion by Col. R. Rippon for the best company at small arms' training.

The Battalion had the honour of providing a Guard of Honour to H.R.H. the Duke of York, on Saturday, 12th March, 1932, on the occasion of his visit to Huddersfield to lay the foundation stone of the extensions to the Royal Infirmary. In a subsequent letter to the Commanding Officer His Royal Highness very warmly congratulated the Battalion on the excellence of the Guard of Honour, which, he said, worthily upheld the great traditions of the Regiment.

The Battalion shares with the remainder of the Territorial Army in the Government's economy cuts, and the cancellation of annual camp for 1932 is the severest blow of all. It has, however, been decided, in order to "carry on" and to maintain efficiency at the highest degree possible in the circumstances, to hold a voluntary camp for one week, from 24th July to 31st July, 1932. The Battalion is indebted to the splendid public spirit and generosity of Mr. C. E. Sutcliffe, who has kindly placed his estate of Whitley Beaumont at the entire disposal of the Commanding Officer for this camp. Financial stringency will prevent the payment of Army rates of pay and allowances, but it is confidently expected that the camp will be a success.

6th BATTALION NEWS.

The individual training season opened on the 1st April, and all companies are now carrying out drills and weapon training for efficiency. The season ends on the 31st October, 1932.

It has now been decided that we are to have a six days' camp at Rossal, Cleveleys, nr. Blackpool, from the 26th to 31st July. The numbers to attend are to be limited to 300, and preference will be given to those N.C.O.'s and men who have completed their compulsory drills and weapon training. As this is a voluntary camp no pay or allowances will be issued, but, if possible, bounties will be paid during camp.

Classes for junior officers have been arranged for the first and last Tuesdays in each month, for officers with less than three years' seniority. A week-end T.E.W.T. for officers will be held in June, and a one day T.E.W.T. for N.C.O.'s in July.

A Battalion boxing meeting is to be held at the Keighley Drill Hall on the 20th and 22nd April, 1932, at which the Depot P.T. Staff have kindly consented to give a demonstration on the "Rules of Boxing." The demonstration will take place on the 20th, after which the heats for boxing will take place, and on the 22nd the semi-finals and finals

will be held. As this is the first time a boxing meeting has been arranged in the Battalion, it is hoped to make it a big success, so that it may become an annual affair. A full report will be given in the next issue of the IRON DUKE.

The annual dinner of the past and present officers of the Battalion was held at the Devonshire Hotel, Skipton, on the 15th April, 1932, when 25 officers were present. Col. J. Birkbeck presided, and the following officers attended:—Cols. C. M. Bateman, The Rev. S. Howard Hall, G. Tanner, Lt.-Col. F. Longden Smith, Majors T. K. Wright, H. Dixon, A. Driver, A. B. Clarkson, J. S. Spencer, T. P. Brighthouse, Capt. and Adjutant R. H. D. Bolton, Captains N. Geldard, R. Wood, G. Fell, E. H. Llewellyn, D. F. Peacock, H. Mallinson, J. Churchman, G. A. Fisher, A. Barr, R. C. Barrett, C. E. Pawson, J. Stocks, 2nd Lt. R. M. Bateman. The orchestra, under the direction of Bandmaster R. S. Thornton, gave selections during the evening, and many interesting speeches were given.

We are pleased to congratulate Lt. C. E. Pawson on his promotion to Captain, and we also welcome 2nd Lt. G. R. Frost, who has been gazetted to the Battalion.

A/R.S.M. Hardisty has attended the Military College of Science, and has been awarded a certificate in the method of keeping rifles, Lewis and Vickers guns in order. L/Cpl. J. W. Cooper and Pte. F. Howarth attended a M.G. course at Strensall with satisfactory results. Cpl. J. A. Turner attended a P.T. course at York, and received a satisfactory report. 2nd Lt. R. M. Bateman has performed the first part of his initial course at the Depot, Halifax. Sgt. J. R. Ogden, P.S., has been permitted to continue to serve beyond 21 years up to 21st October, 1933.

7th BATTALION NEWS.

Nineteen hundred and thirty-two began with N.C.O.'s classes in full swing, though perhaps rather less well attended than during the previous two or three years. Early in January, however, the economy campaign had an unexpected effect; a rumour spread that travelling allowance to attend drills was shortly to cease, and arrangements were made for N.C.O.'s classes to come to an end, and individual training to begin, so that as much as possible might be done before the end of this financial year. General training is, therefore, now going on in preparation for a short camp at Whitsuntide. The usual winter functions duly took place. The Mossley detachment had its usual prize distribution, even more successful than usual, at the end of February, when our new Divisional Commander, Major-General Jackson, presented the prizes. We were very pleased to see there Col. Rhodes, Col. Mellor and the Mayor. A fortnight later an excellent prize giving was held at Springhead, where Col. Mellor presented the prizes. Speeches at these affairs touched rather heavily on the Government's economy measures, but criticism was tempered by a realisation that money had to be saved, and that the Territorial Army is bound to make its contribution.

The annual dinner was held again at the George Hotel, Huddersfield, about 35 old and serving officers attending. On 18th July a supper was held at Mossley to enable us all to say goodbye to Capt. Crane, who was on the point of finishing his term of four years as our adjutant. May we repeat here the very sincere regrets of all the Battalion at losing him, and our good wishes for the future, including his early promotion.

In his place we are glad to welcome Capt. Chatterton, whom some of us knew slightly some years ago at the Depot.

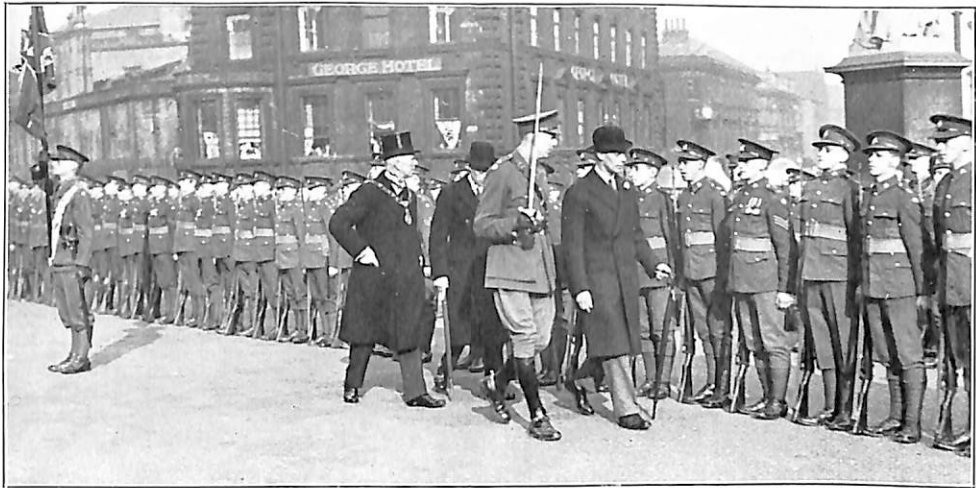
We have to thank Lt. Dalrymple and some members of the Depot staff for a most interesting display of physical training and boxing given at Springhead on 26th January.

The Tanner Cup for miniature range shooting was won by "B" Company, with "D" Company second. In the Mellor Shield competition the positions were reversed, "D" Company winning the shield, and "B" Company being second; both "B" and

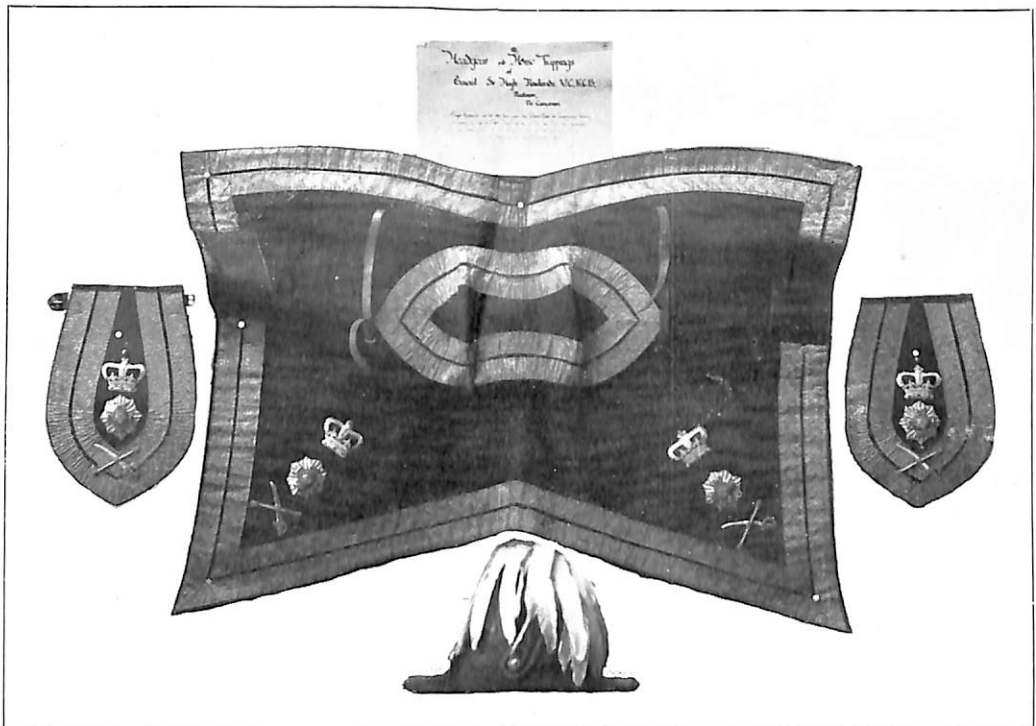


Lt.-Colonel R. CHAMBLEY, T.D., Commanding 7th Battalion.

Portrait by J. Edwards.



H.R.H. The Duke of York inspecting the Guard of Honour of the 5th Battalion on the occasion of his visit to Huddersfield on March 12th, 1932.



Headgear and Horse Trappings of the late General Sir Hugh Rowlands, V.C., K.C.B.

"C" Companies lost the services of some old members of their teams. The turn-out of all the teams was better than ever, but the shooting, with the exception of "D" Company, was well below the standard of recent years.

The Battalion scored a triumph on 19th March by again winning the Divisional cross country run; more than ever this year the success is due to the Norcliffe family, who provided the first three men home; the latest recruit did more than his share to carry on the family tradition by being the first man home.

Interest at present hinges on our efforts to find a substitute for the usual camp. We are hoping to arrange a camp of five or six days near Deerhill in May, when musketry can be completed, and some other training carried out. The difficulties of making all the arrangements without help from above are very considerable, but everyone is ready to do a little bit extra to make a success of whatever we undertake, and we are looking forward to a very good week-end.

We are glad to welcome 2nd Lt. A. W. Milne, who has been posted to the Battalion.

9th BATTALION NEWS.

A reunion dinner of the 9th Battalion was held at the Osborne Hotel, Bradford, on the 12th March. Seventy-five members of the Battalion were present, including Lt.-Col. Huntriss, in the chair, Colonel Simner, Majors Robertson and Driver, Capt. Miller, Bennett and Marsden, and Lts. Slater, Ashford and Bladen.

Lt.-Col. Huntriss expressed his great pleasure at seeing once again so representative a gathering. He gave an account of what was being done with the relief fund, but expressed his regret that in the present difficult times there was so much that had to be left undone. The custom of placing flowers under the tablet in the porch of Halifax Church was being continued.

In an amusing speech Colonel Simner recalled many incidents in the early days of the Battalion, and stressed the value of reunions such as this in keeping alive the spirit of good fellowship and mutual help.

Major Robertson remarked on the natural tendency to dwell upon the memories of the Battalion's earlier years, and hoped that it would not be forgotten that those who served with the Battalion in its later days were every bit as much a part of it as those who were with it when it first came into being.

Major Driver and Capt. Marsden gave their recollections of the Battalion's later days, and after some of the old songs had been sung, including "On Ilkley Moor," a very happy evening ended with the all-round determination that no effort should be spared to keep alive these annual reunions.

THE YORKTON REGIMENT NEWS.

Another year, and no annual camp is authorised. While this is a great blow to units of the Canadian Militia, we are pleased to report that more money has been allowed for Royal and Provisional School of Instruction. Training allowances have also been slightly increased, and units are thus able to extend their own activities. At the annual classification of signallers, our Regiment did remarkably well, the percentage being very high. We have no official figures to date, but have reason to believe that we are well up in the averages. "C" Company have organised a hockey team, and have a real snappy team of "puck-chasers." We have an excellent rink here, and I think that Capt. Crosthwaite's hockey team will be in the limelight next season in amateur circles. Not to be beaten, Major Waterman sends a challenge from Canora, and we hear that he also has a real

hockey team lined up. To keep the interest alive in the winter months has been our main difficulty in the past, and if the hockey enthusiasm extends to the other companies and headquarters this difficulty will have been overcome.

Congratulations to Capt. Lovell, who has completed his examinations, and is now qualified for field rank, also to Capt. Crosthwaite, who has completed Part I. of this course; to Lt. Magrath, Part I. captaincy, Lt. Keller, captaincy, and 2nd Lts. King, Moberg, Bentsen and Duncan who are now qualified as lieutenants.

We are pleased to have our Commanding Officer, Lt.-Col. A. V. Laban, with us for another year, his tenure of command having been extended until January, 1933.

The Band President of the Yorkton Regiment takes this opportunity to express his thanks to Brig.-General Turner, and other officers who so kindly wrote regarding band uniforms. Full information was received on this subject, and although pressure of business has prevented individual replies, the information has been of great value, and is very much appreciated.

A very enjoyable banquet was held by the N.C.O.'s and men of "D" Company at Canora. Major S. L. Waterman, O.C. "D" Company, presided, and there was a large attendance. The Mayor of Canora was present, and gave a very interesting talk. Officers from Yorkton motored over, and an enjoyable evening was spent, ending with a programme of musical numbers. Our sports committee have a programme for the summer months, and it is hoped that their activities will be recorded in the next issue of the IRON DUKE.

In the meantime, our sympathies go out to the Territorial Battalions who, like ourselves are victims of the economy axe, for this year anyway. Annual camps are looked forward to by all ranks, and are the big incentive to training. It has been whispered that such economy is crazy shortsightedness, but, of course, we must not mention this. Anyway, "here's hopin'" that next year may bring a change of heart in the powers that be.

For the information of all officers of the Yorkton Regiment, subscriptions to the IRON DUKE will be paid to company commanders.

OLD COMRADES' ASSOCIATIONS.

THE REGIMENTAL ASSOCIATION.

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

THE Committee have ordered a wreath, in the form of the Regimental Badge, to be placed on the Memorial at Theipval, on the occasion of the unveiling by the Prince of Wales, on 16th May, 1932.

The funds of the Association are still in a flourishing condition, the annual income from investments alone amounting to £417 10s. 8d., the value of the investments, at purchasing price, being £8,256 17s. 10d., and the present value on the market (15/4/32) approximately £9,600.

Life members now total 474; 30 officers (23 included under the amendment to Rule VIII., 2 (c), Note IV., passed at the last general meeting on 31st October, 1931), three lady honorary life members, and 441 of other ranks, etc.

During the period from 1st July, 1931, to present date (15/4/32) there have been 232 applications for assistance, of which 165 were from those who have served with the 1st or 2nd Battalions, 31 with the 3rd Battalion, 5 with the 9th, 5 with the 10th, and 26 with other Battalions of the Regiment, on whose account the Association does not hold any funds. The greater number of the latter served with Territorial Battalions, in which case the applicants were referred to the respective Battalions with which they served.

Of the 165 of the 1st and 2nd Battalions, 105 were assisted by grants to a total of £152 1s. 8d., 6 were given clothing only, and 5 by loans to a total of £27 0s. 9d. The remainder were not assisted for the following reasons:—11, bad reports, 10 did not come within the terms of the deed of trust, 14 were not members, 10 from whom replies were not received to queries, 1 applied for permanent assistance, and 1 was referred to the Royal Patriotic Fund Corporation. Two applications for loans were not granted owing to insufficient guarantees, etc. 3rd Battalion, 19 assisted to a total of £14 4s. 9d., 1 still awaiting investigation. 9th Battalion, 2 assisted to a total of £2 10s., 2 still awaiting investigation. 10th Battalion, 4 assisted to a total of £9 4s. 6d.

The London dinner of the Regimental Association for 1932 was again held at the Maison Lyons, Shaftesbury Avenue, on Saturday, 23rd April, 1932. Lt.-General Sir Herbert Belfield presided; others present were:—Brig.-General P. A. Turner, Col. C. J. Pickering, Lt.-Col. W. G. Officer, Majors C. W. G. Ince, W. M. Ozanne, G. S. W. Rusbridger, M. N. Cox, C. H. D. Pridham, Captains G. P. Bennett, W. Hodgson, C. Oliver, J. H. Moore, C. W. G. Grimley, Lts. T. Milner, E. J. Readings; from the Depot:—R.S.M. E. Moseley, R.Q.M.S. O. Ramsbottom, C.S.M. T. McMahon; 1st Battalion:—R.S.M. E. Smith, R.Q.M.S. E. Hawley, Q.M.S. (O.R.) T. Norman, C.S.M.'s M. Coates and F. Hems-worth, C.Q.M.S. J. Glasby and L. Ferrari, Sgts. A. Berry, J. Bishop, G. Burgoyne, T. Dennett, A. James, E. Lees, A. E. Maltby, M. Murphy, S. Pretty, L/Sgt. F. Sharpe, Cpl. A. Edley, L/Cpls. W. Bye and W. Stead, Ar.S./Sgt. Tyrrell, R.A.O.C., Cpl. Humphry, R.A.S.C., Messrs. W. Arnold, A. Henn, J. Lee, F. Postlewaite, W. Tierney, J. J. Hart, W. Maskell, J. E. Richards, A. W. Richards, T. Richards, F. A. Richards (four brothers out of six who have served with the Regiment, the other two regretted they were unable to attend), W. J. Simmonds, H. Matthews, A. E. Lindsell, J. W. Paling, A. Westbrook, E. W. Hanwell, R. W. Crouch, F. W. Spratt, W. E. Battison, R. Martin, W. Rush, G. Finding, J. J. Smith, J. A. Stafford, J. Cowling, P. Turner, F. Hollis, J. Aynsley, G. V. Murgatroyd, J. A. Hammersley, and the reporter for the *Courier and Guardian*.

After the toasts of "The King" and "The Regiment" had been duly honoured, the Chairman first read messages from the 2nd Battalion, now at Kamptee, India, "Greetings from all Ranks"; from Editor, IRON DUKE, "All good wishes for a successful gathering," and from Capt. J. Whitaker, Brandon, Suffolk, "Regret unable to be present to-night, best wishes to everyone." The Chairman then went on to say that in looking back on the past six months, so far as the home Battalion was concerned, this period had been one of good records in sport.

Holding the Army Rugby Cup they entered the competition this year, and fought their way to the semi-final, when, following five casualties in the team, they were defeated by the Welsh Guards, the eventual winners of the Cup.

The soccer team had reached the final for the Army Soccer Cup, but were beaten by the Sherwood Foresters, a more accomplished team. Their lads in Aldershot had done well in the boxing competition, but here again the final bouts showed that they had failed to gain the premier honours, the Royal Scots being the winners by one point.

He was sure the 2nd Battalion was doing as well in India as the 1st Battalion had done in England. He then went on to say that those present knew that the 2nd Battalion was the only one in the British Army entitled to carry four colours on ceremonial parades. The additional, or Honorary Colours, were presented to the old 76th Regiment in 1807 by the East India Company's Governors for its gallantry in the campaigns in Northern India.

The India Office had, up till now, renewed these colours, but on the last occasion gave information that this practice could not be continued. A fund had been started, subscribed to by all ranks, so that money would be available for the renewal of the Colours when necessary. This was being worked on a democratic basis, all serving ranks subscribing 8d. per annum, and it was intended to approach all those who have served in the Battalion, or have an interest in it, for a total subscription of one shilling each.

The Chairman, in conclusion, mentioned that they had recently lost ex.-Sgt. James Foster, who joined the 33rd in 1858, and served in India in the sweeping-up operations after the Mutiny. He also regretted the loss the Association had suffered by the death of an old friend and member, Capt. O. Buckley, M.C., who gained seven medals serving with units of the Regiment. The first being in Mashonaland, 1896, with "F" Company, 2nd Battalion, two with the West Riding Company, Burma Mounted Infantry, and three medals and the M.C. with the 6th and 7th Battalions in the late war.

After the speech the company as usual broke up into parties, and old reminiscences were brought to memory, making each teller feel just as old as he then was. Altogether an enjoyable evening was spent. Two of those present were in their 80th year, one, Mr. A. Westbrook, who joined the 76th in 1870, being still at work, and the other, Pensr. H. George, being an inmate of Chelsea Hospital.

4th BATTALION.

The thirteenth annual meeting of the Association was held in the Alexandra Hall, Halifax, on Saturday, 20th February, when 320 old comrades sat down to dinner. The room was packed, there was not a single vacant seat. The guest of the evening was Capt. P. G. Bales, the Battalion historian, and his reminiscences of his training in camps in England, and of his subsequent journeyings overseas brought back to memory many scenes well-known to those assembled.

A new departure this year, in inviting representatives of the other Old Comrades' Associations in the Brigade and representatives of officers and men of the present serving Battalions, was a means of bringing many old friends together, and also tended to cement the friendly relations between old and new members of the Battalions, of which we are all so proud.

Colonel Walker, in a happy speech, pointed out how the happiness and good-fellowship that evening was typical of the relations of all ranks during the late war, and led, there was no doubt, to the great successes achieved by the Battalion during the campaign. Former C.O.'s each had a few words to say; Brig.-General Sugden, Col. Walker and Col. Mowat, and the present Commanding Officer, also spoke.

As one would expect, there was a concise and minute report from Colonel Mowat on the work accomplished by the Association during the year. As the years roll on Col. Mowat still shoulders chief responsibility in the running of this successful Association. One cannot visualize the Association without him, and one feels that he cannot but realise he has the admiration and regard of thousands of men who served overseas with the Battalion.

The extent of the work of the Association is hard to compass into a small article, but this last year £204 has been granted to members for groceries, £175 has been granted in the way of loans, etc. Financial assistance in the way of loans is always granted free of interest. The method of repayment of these loans is always a matter of mutual arrangement, and such money is only granted after most careful investigation. The Committee is glad to report that £44 has been repaid by members during the year.

Pension cases have not been as numerous as in past years, but in one particular case, had it not been for the intervention of the Association, the widow of a very gallant and respected member would not have received the full widow's life pension which has now been granted.

The welfare and education of children who lost their fathers during or after the war is constantly receiving the earnest consideration of the committee, and, where necessary, grants are made to enable the children to receive the benefit of higher education. In one case, where higher education was made possible by the assistance granted, it is pleasing to know that after leaving school the boy was very successful in a competitive examination, and was chosen out of many candidates for a position of responsibility and trust. The Association have also undertaken the guardianship of three orphan children of a deceased

member. Two children have been admitted into Dr. Barnado's Home, and the latest reports show that they are happy and doing very well.

The following gives some idea of the work done by the Association during the last ten years:—groceries £1,381, loans £1,231, loans repaid £721, employment found for 244.

The new chairman is ex-C.S.M. Parkin. There is no one in the old or new Battalion better known, his fine lengthy service stands unique, and everybody was delighted when he was appointed to the chair for the coming year.

6th BATTALION.

We deeply regret the death of Mr. O. Buckley, M.C., late R.S.M. of this unit, whose obituary notice appears on another page.

Capt. J. Churchman represented the Old Comrades' Association, and Mr. J. Norton (late R.Q.M.S.) represented the Wellington Club at the funeral on the 9th April, and the following also attended:—Capt. R. Wood, Messrs. J. Banks, T. Hardaker, J. Fennerty, W. Lambert, F. Dodsworth, P. Rogers, and a/R.S.M. H. Hardisty. Memorial wreaths were sent by the O.C.A., Wellington Club, and Mr. J. Banks. Mr. Buckley was a life member of the Association.

On the 13th January, 1932, Capt. Churchman represented the Association at the reunion dinner of the 4th Battalion O.C.A. at Halifax, on the kind invitation of the Committee.

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

There is to be no annual dinner of the Leeds and District Branch this year owing to the need for economy, but it is hoped to arrange a less expensive function, such as a "hot-pot" supper in the near future.

A very successful social evening was spent by a number of members of the Leeds and District O.C.A. at Harewood Barracks, Leeds, recently, when a shooting match took place between the old "Duke's" and the members of the Leeds Squadron, Legion of Frontiersmen. The shoot was arranged by Trooper R. M. Hill, Legion of Frontiersmen, who served in the 4th Battalion, and is Hon. Secretary of the Leeds and District O.C.A. The following members represented the Regiment:—Messrs. Steele, Waterhouse, Joy, Storey, Parker, Baxter, Mulhall and Hill. The match resulted in a win for the Frontiersmen by 169 points to 151. This cannot be considered a discreditable defeat, when it is taken into consideration that the Frontiersmen were firing on their own range, and were all serving members, whereas some of "The Duke's" had not handled a rifle since being demobilised at the end of the Great War. The highest score of the evening was made by Mr. Baxter, late 1st, 2nd and 10th Battalions.

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

1st and 2nd BATTALIONS.

THE accounts of the year ending February 29th should have appeared in this issue of the IRON DUKE. It is regretted that the Hon. Secretary forgot to send them in, and now time and space prevent their appearing before October.

For the information of subscribers, it may be mentioned that the grant in aid of the Fort Anne Tablet was paid last year and that the grants in aid of the Great Duke's relics and of the Southern Mahratta War medal, which are being paid monthly, will be completed during the current year.

It only remains to remind officers who, in spite of the request to the contrary, put the appeal on their pending file, that the fund is still awaiting their banker's orders. It may interest them to know that one of their number, on realizing what he had done, immediately sent along his cheque as a life member!

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

Decorations and Medals for Distinguished War Service.

PART II. (*Continued*).

OUR REGIMENTAL, V.C.S.

Numb. 27322

3925



The London Gazette.

Published by Authority.

TUESDAY, JUNE 11, 1901.

* * * * *

War Office, June 11, 1901.

THE King has been graciously pleased to signify His intention to confer the decoration of the Victoria Cross on the undermentioned Non-Commissioned Officer whose claims have been submitted for His Majesty's approval, for his conspicuous bravery in South Africa, as stated against his name:—

Regiment	Name.	Act of Courage for which recommended.
1st Battalion West Riding Regiment	Sergeant W. Firth ...	<p>During the action at Plewman's Farm, near Arundel, Cape Colony, on the 24th February, 1900, Lance Corporal Blackman having been wounded and lying exposed to a hot fire at a range of from four to five hundred yards, Sergeant Firth picked him up and carried him to cover.</p> <p>Later in the day, when the enemy had advanced to within a short distance of the firing line, Second Lieutenant Wilson being dangerously wounded and in a most exposed position Sergeant Firth carried him over the crest of the ridge, which was being held by the troops, to shelter, and was himself shot through the nose and eye whilst doing so.</p>

SERGEANT Firth's V.C., as will be seen from the facsimile of the *London Gazette* of 11th June, 1901, on the preceding page, was won whilst he was serving in the M.I. Company of the 1st Battalion in the South African War. I have been lucky enough to be able to supplement the official record by an eye-witness account by Lt.-Col. H. K. Umfreville, who, on the day Sgt. Firth gained his V.C., was commanding the other half company of our M.I., and who also knew Sgt. Firth very well.

Sgt. Firth's first act of gallantry, as quoted in the *London Gazette*, was performed before the actual arrival of the half company under Lt. Umfreville (as he was then) on the top of the kopje; he was, however, told by the late Lt. R. F. Gatehouse that Firth's act was an extremely fine one; he went out into the open for about 50 yards under a very heavy and even closer fire than that estimated in the official record, and carried L/Cpl. Blackman in to cover from where he was lying wounded. It must also be borne in mind that in this war to lie wounded for any length of time in the open with the enemy a few hundred yards off was almost certain death.

When asking Col. Umfreville to let me know anything he could about Sgt. Firth's V.C. I was ignorant of the fact that he could give the eye-witness' account that follows:—

"To commence with, speaking as one who was present and witnessed Firth's gallantry and utter disregard of danger and self-preservation on this and other occasions, I can only say that on service he represented all that is best in the ideal British soldier. There was no spirit of foolhardy emotional gallantry in his acts, his head governed his actions, and he repeatedly showed coolness, resource and considered courage, qualities invaluable to the executive fighting soldier of any rank.

"Actually his V.C. was awarded for saving the lives of two comrades, 2nd Lt. J. Bowes-Wilson and L/Cpl. C. Blackman, who were lying wounded in exposed positions under the close and accurate fire of an enemy who loosed off at any movement which showed life. Before giving an account of the actual feat which won him his V.C. I would like to demonstrate my remarks as to Firth's general gallantry by quoting another instance of his intrepidity and coolness which occurred shortly prior to the action at Plewman's Farm.

"We (the M.I. Company, 1st Battalion) were taking part in a reconnaissance in force; I must say that at this time during French's advance on Kimberley, we in the old Colony were most anxious to know what we were actually up against, any information to this end was of the utmost importance. We had received intelligence that a meeting of Boer commanders was to take place at a certain farm, and pressed on towards it with a view to getting in touch with them. On arrival at our objective we found it to be a most difficult place actually to get into. Fortunately we were able to approach within half a mile, owing to the Boers guarding one side of the wall of the kopjes which surrounded it very lightly. This guard we surprised, killing a few, the remainder getting away. The farm, of the usual type of better class farm in the Old Colony, lay in a fertile valley, surrounded by trees close to the building with no cover between these trees and the bush-covered kopjes on all sides of it. Roughly the position was, that the Boers held three sides we one; there were people in that farm and we wanted them, the enemy were equally determined that we should not have them, and certain death appeared to await anyone attempting to get into the farm. A volunteer was needed, but not actually called for; Firth asked permission to make the attempt, as having served in the country previous to the war he knew the *Bât*. I will not go into further details, but it is sufficient to say that he went right across the open to the farm under a close and intense fire from men supposed to be some of the best shots in the world, and brought out safely the inmates, four Kaffirs, from whom information which was of the greatest importance and utility was obtained. A great deal of the success of the immediately resultant operations was entirely due to Firth's gallant act.

"As regards the act or acts quoted in the *Gazette*, it would possibly be of interest to readers of the IRON DUKE to hear the context, from a participant in what was, although

it received very little notice at the time, an epic of British warfare, and certainly deserves chronicling in the records of the Regiment, if not of the Army. The Mounted Infantry Company of the 33rd formed part of Clements' Force, centred at Arundel in the Colesburg District of Cape Colony. Their purpose was to contain such of the enemy as were operating south of the Orange River and drive them across the river, afterwards crossing themselves, to advance on the Free State capital on a parallel line with the main army then engaged on the Paardeberg operations.

"On the 23rd-24th February, 1900, we made a reconnaissance towards the Tahibosch Hills; just before dawn my half company surprised a Boer outpost and captured it, the Inniskilling Dragoons took over the position we had taken with the prisoners (21 in number). Just as this had been accomplished a galloper from Capt. Wallis, who had the other half company, brought me an order to rejoin him at once. We had a two mile gallop to do this, led by our guide; he took us into a regular horseshoe entrance, high kopjes on all sides but one, where there was a narrow entrance with a small out-cropped bushed kopje just to our left front. For this we headed under a hot fire, dismounting under its cover. We had to scale an almost precipitous kopje where I found Capt. Wallis with the remainder of the company, having accompanied Major King King (The Queen's, a staff officer to the column). We were under very close fire from three sides, but had just enough cover for our company, and our horses were safe down below, owing to the small detached kopje mentioned above being occupied by a half-dozen of our picked men. Wallis explained the situation to me, and said he wanted to locate the enemy's horses, then we would make a charge to capture them. He had already crawled into their position (he brought back a box of their Mauser ammunition) about 200 yards beyond a slight hollow with a higher ridge beyond, which nearly encircled us. Wallis, in order to locate the horses, again started to crawl towards the enemy, when I saw them starting up on all sides firing furiously and rushing on us. I just had time to yell "Fix bayonets," and see poor Wallis drop, shot through the head, when they were all over us; however, they disliked their reception, and fell back, leaving twenty-five dead actually among us, bayoneted, and we took a heavy toll as they retired; we had not come out scatheless, and I think had five killed and 10 or 11 wounded, amongst others 2nd Lt. Wilson, who had endeavoured to bring Wallis' body in. The fire from the ridge was very intense, as there were at least 500 Boers thereon, and Firth again went out and brought in "Boy" Wilson, falling with his burden shot through his nose and eye just at my feet. We did what we could for the wounded, and I well remember Firth, he never uttered a moan or a word other than to ask after those whose lives he had saved.

"The wounded had a trying time, but were safely evacuated late in the afternoon under cover of a heavy thunderstorm. Both Lt. Bowes-Wilson and L/Cpl. Blackman recovered from their wounds, as did Sgt. Firth himself.

"The episode recorded above was by no means the end of that day, the rest of it, however, does not concern Sgt. Firth and his V.C., but as the Editor has asked me to write up the doings of our Mounted Infantry in the South African War, an account of it will appear in the IRON DUKE."

Sgt. Firth was born on 15th January, 1874, at Wincobank, Sheffield, enlisted into the Regiment on the 29th July, 1889, and went out to Halifax, Nova Scotia, to the 2nd Battalion in 1890; he went to the Army Reserve in 1896, and rejoined the Colours December 1899. He was discharged medically unfit 14th November, 1900, and suffered intermittently from the effects of his wounds until his death. On the outbreak of the War in August, 1914, he presented himself at the Depot with the intention of joining up again, but the doctors would not pass him fit for active service, and he had to content himself with training work at home. The last two years of his life he was bedridden, suffering from tuberculosis, and he died on 29th May, 1921. On the 6th June, 1897, he married Mary Florence Edwards, of Swineshead, Lincolnshire, and had two sons. He left his V.C. to his elder son.

W. FIRTH

(SERGEANT)

1ST BATT. DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S WEST RIDING REGIMENT

At Plewman's Farm, near Arundel, Cape Colony, February 24, 1900, Sergeant Firth gained the Victoria Cross for two acts of bravery and devotion.

Lance-Corporal Blackman had been wounded and was lying in the open not more than five hundred yards from the enemy, who were keeping up a severe fire on all around. Firth, scorning the bullets aimed at him and his burden, carried the wounded man to cover.

Shortly afterwards, 2nd Lieutenant J. H. B. Wilson fell dangerously wounded, and, in spite of the proximity of the Boers, who had advanced quite close to our firing-line, Firth carried the officer over the crest of the ridge to shelter, receiving a bullet through the eye and nose while engaged in his humane task.



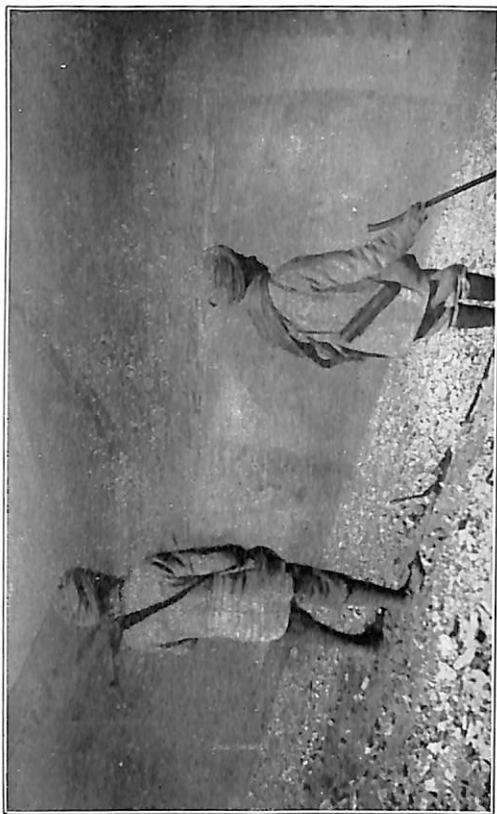
Photo by ELLIOTT, Aldershot.

SHOOTING IN THE FURTHER HIMALAYAS.

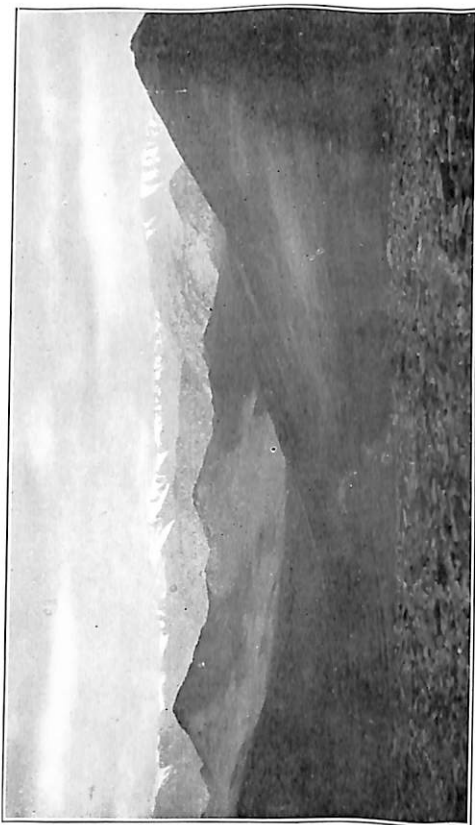


Summit of Chang La (pass), 18,000 feet.
July 7th, 1910.

(See page 53, No. 21, February, 1932)



Descending from Kieung La, Chang, Cheng-mo, 18,900 feet, July 16th, 1910.



The West of Marsemik La, height here about 17,500 feet.
The snows in the background about 22,000 feet. July 21st, 1910.

The *London Gazette* and also the illustration accompanying this article give Sgt. Firth's initial as "W" instead of "J" (James). It was a mistake in the original *London Gazette* which was corrected later.

(To be continued.)

P. A. T.

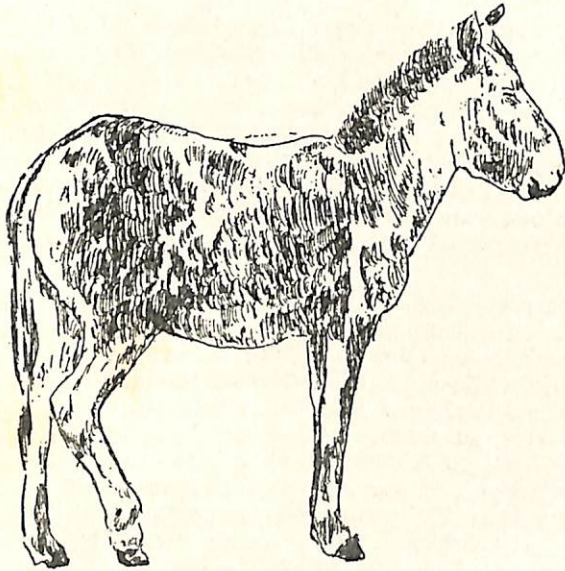
Shooting in the Further Himalayas.

(Continued from page 53, No. 21, February, 1932.)

[The portions printed in small type have been added later to the diary kept by Brig.-Gen. W. M. Watson. The 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.]

July 10th, 1910. 15 miles, total 303.—Cold night; left at 5.45 a.m. Yaks leaving about 5. Passed Luhong at head of Pangong Lake about 9.30; waited for baggage and reached Phobrang at noon. Road at first down dry bed of river (saw some burhel on hills), afterwards across sandy plateau to Phobrang. Height 15,800 feet. Fish were caught in evening by the servants groping about under stones; they were very good, looked like trout. Cold, little rain.

11th, 15 miles.—Cold night, some snow, very cold in the morning. Got up at 7, reached summit of Marsemak La, 18,500 feet, about 12.40. My aneroid made it 19,300.



Kiang

Thibetan wild ass. This animal is more horse than ass, having the wide hoofs and relatively small ears of the former. I would describe it as half hobby-horse and half mule. It stands about four feet high, has a short, upright mane, and a dark line down its back, which is a reddy-brown colour. Its cry seemed to me to be like a particularly shrill neigh, and its inquisitiveness was its chief characteristic; it would approach within 100 yards and apparently watch one's movements. My shikari much wanted me to shoot one, but I did not feel inclined to do so.

This is a weird, stony, desolate-looking place on the Chang Chen Mo river. Hills around volcanic looking and absolutely devoid of vegetation; some curious looking shrubs here.

Snowing at times and very cold; took a photo. Reached Kimdi about 2.45. Sent one of my coolies from Phobrang to Leh for letters. My cook very done up at end of march. I rode up the worst of the pass, so did not suffer much inconvenience, but I find these high altitudes make me very dizzy. Some snow after reaching camp, which continued on and off all the evening.

12th, 14 miles, total 332.—Continued snowing during the night. Made a start about 7 a.m., very cold but snow had stopped, fortunately no wind. Reached Chuktso Lo about 1.30, having stopped half an hour for breakfast. Baggage in at 3.30; rough and stony road. Not much wind during the day, but got up towards evening. Saw a few kiang on the way.

13th, 12 miles.—Left at 6.30 a.m., cold wind at starting. Crossed the Chang Chen Mo twice, shallow but rapid, Toby (my spaniel) was carried down some distance at the second crossing. Reached Kyam about 11.30, saw four antelope near the camping ground, most unexpected and in very unpromising ground. Went after them but could not get a shot, though I remained out till after 4 and once got fairly near under cover of a heavy hail storm. Some hot springs here but did not notice them. Cold wind most of the day. Height 17,000 feet.

14th, 11 miles, total 355.—Left about 6 a.m. Bright morning, no wind at starting. Steady ascent up the Ning Rhi Nullah, camped by some grass at the top, the wind which had now got up being very cold. Height 17,000 feet. Some class of volcanic hills and slaty boulders, most unpromising looking for sport and unspeakably dreary. Went out in the afternoon to try for a hare, saw three, but could not get a shot. Gufrara and the Ladaki went out to have a look round, returned and reported nothing in the valley. Wind dropped at intervals during the afternoon, when it was quite pleasant.

15th, 4 miles.—Coldish in the morning, started a little before 6. About 8, just after rising the crest of a hill, unexpectedly came on four antelope. I hurriedly jumped off my pony and had two shots as they bolted, missing.

I ran a few yards when I jumped off my pony, and the effort made my heart thump most uncomfortably. I was quite unable to see for a few seconds, and when I fired my hands were so shaky there wasn't a dog's chance of hitting anything. After that I never again attempted to run in those altitudes; in fact I never went out of a slow, deliberate walk.



Chiru
(Thibetan Antelope)

Gufrara, who went to prospect, reported a herd of ten or twelve. After a very arduous stalk and detour we got within shot. I got two out of the herd, all of which seemed good, and should have got another (of course the biggest according to Abdullah) but I was so blown stalking at this altitude that I was very shaky and shot indifferently. I took the height where one buck lay, 18,800 feet. Meanwhile the transport had stopped and as there was water and grass I decided to camp. Heads measured 25 (very good) and 22 (moderate). Height of camp, 18,500 feet.

16th, Saturday, 4 miles. Left about 6.30, going south-east over the hills. About one and a half hours later, on reaching a small pass, saw some buck down a nullah; made a long, unsuccessful stalk. Tried again on the hills, when two jumped up out of a small nullah; got one, taped $24\frac{1}{2}$. After tiffin tried again, and after a long stalk got another with a very long shot. I went short first with 300 yards sight, but he only moved a little way and foolishly stopped. I dropped him with the same sight and he must have been 350 yards. He jumped up again when Gufrara went to halal him and ran about 800 yards. The bullet had passed slantways through his body and smashed his off hind leg high up on the stifle when it came out. A long tramp back to camp, which had only moved about four miles; I myself went about fifteen miles. A fine and pleasant day. Height of camp 18,900 feet. Place shot first buck 18,700 feet. Heads measured $24\frac{1}{2}$ and $22\frac{1}{2}$.

17th, 8 miles.—Left about 6.45 a.m. and started back. Went over the hills looking over the Kieung La Valley, saw some buck on the opposite side; watched some time and they were just moving across when my baggage unluckily appeared below and frightened them; it was a pity, as some of them looked good. Saw nothing more during the day; reached Ning Rhi about noon. Cold in the afternoon, snow came on in the evening. Looked for my watch where I thought I had dropped it on the 14th, and found it! Height 17,800 feet.

18th, 11 miles, total 382.—Snowed during the night and was still snowing when we left about 7 a.m., but ceased when we got out of the nullah about 8.30, and there had apparently been none at Kyam. Saw some antelope at Kyam, probably the same we saw before, went after them and after a bit of a stalk got a shot at about 200 yards; got a right and left, did not tape out as big as I thought, 21 and 22½. Got a pigeon in the afternoon. Cold in the evening. Heads so far—25½, 24½, 22½, 22, 21½, 21.

19th, 14 miles.—Snowing hard in the morning when we left about 7 a.m., and continued on and off till 11 a.m. Abdullah decided that there was too much water at the ford over the Chang Chen Mo river and took me a devil of a round over the hills. The baggage, which was behind, crossed all right though. Reached Chuktso Lo about 1. Quite warm there.

20th, 12 miles.—Warm night, left at 7 a.m., reached Rindi at noon. Saw some burhel on the opposite hill in the afternoon, females and fawns. Rain came on about 6 o'clock. Camp at Punglung.

21st, 8 miles.—Recrossed Marsemik La. Sleeted a little when I left about 7 a.m., but afterwards fine till I got over the pass, when it came on heavily and went on till about 11.30. Just after crossing the pass we sent the baggage on to the camp and turned up the nullah. We roamed over the hills till about 3.30, found some old traces of ammon but saw none. One Major Kirby, R.A., was also camped here on his way in to Chang Cheng Mo.

22nd, 8 miles, total 424.—Left at 7 a.m., sending the baggage on to Phobrang and ourselves going over the hills. About 9 saw two ammon on the opposite hills, about three miles off as the crow flies and six or more walking. Went across and spent till 2.30 getting within fair "seeing" distance of them and then discovered they were females. Roamed over the hills seeing nothing more and got to Phobrang at 5. Much warmer.

23rd, Saturday.—Went out about 6.30 to the hills south-east, where a big ammon is supposed to have been seen. Saw some females. Returned about 12. Tried for a hare in the afternoon, but did not get a shot. Dak coolie arrived.

24th, 12 miles.—Left at 7 a.m. Reached the Pang Gong Lake about 9.45, and went about four miles along it to the village of Spangmik, consisting of about three houses. A sandy and stony march, very desolate, not a sign of life on the way.

25th, 13 miles.—Rained in the night; got off about 6.15. Began raining again almost immediately and continued off and on throughout the march. Road lay along lake, still stony and uninteresting. Passed near a fairly big village at about five miles, changed yaks here. Continued to Meruk, getting there at 11.30, a village of ten or twelve houses, not three, as stated in Neve. A good water supply, good grass. Saw several hares, had two long shots, but failed. Rain ceased about midday, fine afterwards.



Ovis ammon hodgsoni

26th, 16 miles, total 464.—Rained a little in the night. Left about 6 a.m. Began raining again about 7. Passed a small village of about three houses at three miles. Turned off from the lake at about seven miles. Rained at 11.30. Reached Shushal 12.30; it lies in an open plain. Plenty of grass and water. Fine rest of day.

27th, 12 miles.—Left about 6.45, stopped at the top of the Thato La Pass (probably 14,000, but not stated), then went on about a mile beyond the lake. Considerable hailstorm in the pass. About 5 p.m. Gufrara came into camp with news of an ammon close by. I was rolled up in blankets by then. Went out and after a long stalk got him just before dark. A good head, 38 inches, girth 17 inches. Difficult tramp back in the dark over the boulders; got back about 9 p.m. To bed with a touch of fever.

I was shaking with fever, brought on by the long spell of particularly cold weather we had encountered, so had turned in immediately on camping and swallowed a lot of quinine. I was just beginning to sweat, after shaking and shuddering all day, when my young shikari came in, greatly excited, and begged me to turn out if I possibly could as the ammon he had seen were quite near feeding among the yak. "How near?" I growled. "Bahut nuzdik huzoor, bilkool nuzdik," he assured me, so out I went. After half an hour's arduous climb we came through a narrow defile on to a tolerably level bit of ground, strewn with boulders, extending perhaps 150 yards and then rising abruptly to a considerable height. A little way up this slope, and directly between us and the setting sun were the ammon. By this time I was again shaking so violently that it was only at my third attempt that I could get my sights on to them at all, and the setting sun made it extremely difficult to see. At last I steadied my hands sufficiently to fire (at 200 yards) and off they all galloped towards the right, where they would soon round the hill in front of us. "Maro, Sahib, Maro!" yelled the shikari, and I fired again, but saw the earth rise from my bullet. However, I was convinced that my first shot had gone home, particularly when I saw that my beast, instead of following the rest out of sight round the hill, had turned to the left and stopped right up the slope just opposite us. Abdullah was convinced that I had not touched him, so to please him I fired at about 400 yards range. At that moment the ammon fell dead, and for evermore that shikari insisted that my final shot was the one which killed him, in spite of the fact that my first bullet was found to have entered his neck on the right side, and when he fell at the moment my last shot was fired he was facing to the left.

Abdullah told me the next year that he had spread the news amongst all his other employers that one Sahib had killed an ammon at "ardha mile." He could not understand my amusement at the opinion the recipients of such news would hold of a man who fired at an animal at that range. He never lost his firm conviction that I had missed twice and literally shot an ammon at a range of half a mile, firing into the sun, and shaking with fever as I was.

28th, 5 miles.—Gufrrara started out early to prospect; on return stated he had seen five rams, one about 35 inches and the rest smaller. Decided to move on a little, started about 11, found some shepherds, these stated no game about and that one sahib had been around and seen nothing. Heavy hail-storm in the afternoon, followed by rain.

29th, 5 miles, total 486.—Moved on about 6.30 a.m. Very cold. Shot a Brahminy duck. Went out in the afternoon over the hills to the west; saw nothing. Heard the bridge at Chamathang had been broken, so must go to Nimu and cross there, two days out of my way.

30th, 20 miles.—Left about 6 a.m. Baggage reached Mya at 9.45. Saw a lot of hares on the way. Changed yaks at Mya and proceeded east along the Indus to Nima, reaching there about 3.30. Had to transport the baggage across the other side on a "zak" or skin raft; took several hours. Found Roberts encamped there; he had got nothing; seen one good ammon. Much hotter here. Height about 13,800 feet.

(To be continued.)

W. M. W.

Cricketers of the Regiment.

(Reprinted from "The Cricketers' Spring Annual," 1932, by courtesy of the Editor. The characters are drawn from members of the 2nd Battalion XI. of some years ago.)

CRICKETERS are legion. From heroes of first-class cricket to rustics on old time village greens, all have been immortalised by many a scribe, yet the game as played in the Services has received little attention. Army cricket is of different grades, ranging from representative elevens down to those of companies and even platoons, for as many men as possible nowadays are encouraged to take an active part. Though peace-at-any-price disarmament has now become the popular cry, the battalions of the Regular Army flourished amongst soldiers for generations. Regimental rivalry has led to many a hard-fought match, conducted always in the best sporting spirit. In some Commands cricket competitions have survived since the pre-war era, for our great summer game possesses the advantage over some pursuits in mixing all ranks together in friendly strife.

The military variety has a distinct individuality. Team spirit, an element too often allowed to languish in ordinary club encounters, can be very keen. Regimental cricket is no respecter of persons. An officer player of no little public school, or even county fame, may fail on a critical occasion, no uncommon occurrence overseas, where a young and promising batsman fresh from home may find run-getting amid strange surroundings a none too easy matter. Bowlers, too, especially those of the long run and tear-away action, are apt to wilt when tropical heat and the hard unyielding soil react against them. It may be said, moreover, that a cricket reputation, as judged by the rank and file, depends entirely on what the individual has done for his regiment, and not in the least on his success on other fields, be they Lord's or the Oval.

It may perhaps be interesting to depict some types of regimental cricketers, belonging to a certain battalion which, a few years ago, was stationed in the not so very Far East. First must be mentioned the senior captain, whose "pigeon" it was to "run" the cricket. He assumes the leadership not by virtue of his rank, or because of his superior skill. Far from it. In keenness, however, he yields primary place to none, and in a regiment it is essential that an officer of more than average enthusiasm should take control. He believes in the sociable ethics of cricket as an antidote to the necessary strict discipline of the barrack square, and having fostered the game on many strange grounds in varied corners of the world, he has acquired a useful knowledge of its requirements.

A selection committee assists him in the choice of the Battalion XI. for its more important fixtures. This consists of himself presiding, with representatives from the subaltern officers, the sergeants' and corporals' Messes. Let us see what kind of talent is at their disposal, taking each individual in order of his rank and seniority. Capt. *Barrell's* claims for inclusion are outstanding, for he is a born player of all ball games, with a naturally quick eye. Unfortunately it is only with difficulty that he can be prevailed upon to play cricket. His tastes are catholic in sport, and he usually prefers to take his exercise on the hard tennis courts, or at golf. As a regular member of the eleven he would be an undoubted acquisition, for he performs brilliantly with the bat, though liable to suffer from lack of practice as a rule. Herein sometimes lies a knotty problem for the Committee to solve, whether to pick a casual player in preference to one less gifted but more reliable, for whilst the latter can be counted on only for moderate innings of modest worth, the former may equally be expected to fail ignominiously in the first over, or if his luck is in to compile a large score in sparkling style.

Next we come to *Lt. North*, perhaps the most valued member of the side, being that very essential cricket ingredient, a clever and resourceful left-hand bowler. In the batting order he goes in number 8 or 9, and may perchance retire first ball, a dangerous sign portending ominous things for the opposition, as he is morally certain to get his revenge with the aid of long fingers and a spinning ball. A bowler of this ilk usually wreaks havoc amongst rabbits, whilst the critics aver that an occasional left hand "googly" is at his command. He may, moreover, get runs, exhilarating though risky 30's and 40's at critical moments, in the most unorthodox manner imaginable, greatly to the delight and amusement of all concerned. *Lt. Trusty*, who comes next, is the star batsman of the team, and plays in a manner befitting his name. He is the obvious number one, a shaky starter at times, but able to hit radiantly when his eye is in. He "carts" loose balls with a happy ease out of the ground over the square-leg umpire's head, but his favourite stroke streaks straight off his bat past point, vertically hit yet seldom if ever lofted, a shot both telling and original. A cricketer who gives invariably of his best, striving to the utmost until the last ball is bowled, *Trusty* is a splendid example to all ranks of wholehearted keenness and unruffled temper. Yet he has his oddities, being inclined to carelessness in his personal appearance, whilst, in spite of his undoubted cricketing ability, he never seems to have troubled to join any of the well-known amateur clubs. His reputation since leaving school has been entirely confined to his Regiment.

Amongst those to be considered as worthy of a place are *Wadham* and *Yardley*, two young subalterns of the best public school sort. They are alike in the zest with which they enter into all the men's games. The backbone of the rugby XV. during the football season, they are equally ready to take part in anything from polo to croquet for the honour of the Regiment. As cricketers they are active in the field, and would simply love to bowl, though for some inscrutable reason their captain seldom requires it of them, both are batsmen of the devil-may-care breed, liable to early dismissal through over-keenness to score, but always willing to field anywhere from long-on to silly point. To complete the officer element we now come to 2nd Lt. *Lister*, who has just arrived from home. His cricket repute, which has preceded him, is an imposing one, as he was in a famous school eleven, and scored a perfect century for "Charterminster" at Lord's a season or two ago. This fact, strange to relate, does not impress the more hardened members of the committee as favourably as one might suppose. The argument, for example, of Sgt. Cornet (of the Band) was that it didn't matter what the newcomer had done at Lord's; what he wanted to know was, would Mr. Lister be likely to get any runs for the Battalion in the cup semi-final on Saturday next? As a matter of record, the new subaltern found the matting wickets of such surprising pace and the dazzling light so disconcerting, that for some weeks he failed to strike true form, and the captain was actually urged to leave him out in favour of one of the old hands, whose abilities were less a subject of conjecture.

Sgt. *Cornet* (noted for his skill in producing gruff yet melodious sounds out of a large brass instrument), is an important factor in the Battalion sporting set. Soccer "fan," racing "fan," and general games utility man, he is also the stock wicket-keeper, and as such has "kept" for several seasons past. Ever willing to don pads and gloves whether the wickets are pitched in Asia, Africa, or Aldershot, he cannot be disregarded. He would be deeply hurt if not asked to fill the position. His methods behind the "sticks" are reminiscent of neither Strudwick nor Lilley, Oldfield nor Duckworth, being of a style peculiarly his own. His captain (who would prefer his relegation to the slips) has delicately suggested that a stumper should stand either well up to the bails, or right back to a bowler of speed. Yet Cornet persists in adopting an indeterminate or nondescript stance, neither one thing nor the other. He has fixed ideas on the subject, born of long experience in minor soldier cricket and its vagaries. His great delight is to concoct a plot with his old ally, Cpl. *Pare*, once a fellow member of that time-honoured institution the Sergeants' Mess, but long since "reverted" owing to some misfortune which his comrades try hard to forget. The Corporal is a trundler of somewhat erratic length and uncertain pace, who by means of these heresies often gets a wicket when other more reliable bowlers have failed to break up a stand. Cornet's pet idea is that *Pare* shall bowl a trifle faster than usual whilst he stands ostensibly a long way back. Suddenly the unsophisticated batsman faces a slow twister lobbed up in tempting fashion, simply asking to be clouted out of sight. Meanwhile Cornet has crept up until he is poised barely a yard behind the stumps. This device, by the way, rarely meets with the success that might be expected when a suitable victim has been selected. Excitement often intervenes to influence fate, and fumbling fingers remove the bails with the striker's foot firmly grounded behind the white line. Self-assurance is Cornet's trump card. He makes runs with some consistency, being of that odd species of self-taught batsman whose bat lacks straightness yet whose defence is strong. In spite of his arduous labours as stumper he likes going in early. His stroke play is not easily analysed, but the on side is his special province, and straight balls are persuaded there with remarkable regularity. His weakness is running reckless singles, but his judgment is not equal to his enterprise, and his demeanour when dismissed suggests that an injustice has been perpetrated.

His fellow conspirator, Cpl. *Pare*, apart from his uses as a change bowler, is an almost indispensable member of the eleven. He is the avowed choice for cover-point, with a safe pair of hands and a quick return. With the bat his rôle is that of a natural hitter,

rather limited in his repertoire of strokes, but none the less serviceable for that. His speciality is a prodigious pull-drive with a wide range, which at first sight seems to be a cross bat shot of agricultural tendencies, but actually a turn over of the wrist at the last moment is the secret of its success. Once he slashed an astonishing century in a cup final at a desperate crisis in the match. Pare's technique is not overburdened with science, being in a different category to that of another corporal, whom we will call *Smiler*, whose play is stylish by comparison. It is not too much to say that no Battalion eleven seems complete without his inclusion, for Smiler happens to be the only man available who can keep an end going above medium pace without losing his length. The fortunate possessor of a good games' temperament, he is the foremost all-round player of his unit, being equally skilled at rugger (where he is conspicuous at full back), soccer and hockey. The grit and good humour he displays at football stand him in good stead as a reliable stock bowler and efficient slip.

Batsmen amongst the rank and file are generally hard to seek, that is to say anything in the nature of a consistent scorer. Such, nevertheless, is a curious little thick-set private who answers to the name of *Webster*. Originally he was merely a medium-paced bowler, and his batting ability was first discovered on matting wickets. His peculiarity is a disposition which suggests that for which the late Chancellor of the Exchequer was famous. He hails from the same county, and his stubbornness at a pinch is often invaluable to his side. The more difficult the situation the harder it is to shift him, and he opposes the attack with a determination good to see—a diminutive bull-dog at bay! He has, however, something of a temperamental complex, and requires careful handling.

At length we come to Pte. *Windsor*, a bowler pure and simple. No need for the captain to worry as to who shall go in last, for Windsor's proper place is number eleven. He owes his claims to inclusion in the team to a chance discovery (at the nets) that he has natural gifts. The element of surprise, so vital in war, is present in a marked degree in his action, which is the more to be feared by reason of its seeming innocence. Here, indeed, ignorance is bliss, for the little man's knowledge of the game is well nigh literally nil. Three quick steps up to the crease, and his arm is over almost before the batsman is ready to cope with a straight length delivery which glances like lightning off the pitch. So unduly eager is Windsor to bowl, that he can scarcely be persuaded to wait, after a wicket has fallen, until the fielders have correctly rearranged themselves. Once he whipped in the third ball of a hat-trick what time his captain's back was turned on his way to his nook at mid-off! Windsor's usefulness is not confined to his bowling surprises. Nippy in the field, he catches batsmen unawares, having a positive genius for holding on to anything hit within reach, no matter how fiercely it may be coming at him.

Such is a rough sketch of the best talent at hand to make up the Battalion eleven for the forthcoming competition matches. To these should be added a few others who may be called upon if a player drops out, but whose normal duties are of a nature that precludes their regular assistance. Such an one is L/Sgt. *Ostler*, whose business is closely connected with horses and mules. His chief claim to consideration is his use in the long field, where he has seldom, if ever, been known to drop a catch. As the team suffers at times from an epidemic which is not "catching," Ostler's services may be invoked. Another of these occasionals is the Adjutant's right-hand man, O.R. Sgt. *Cutler*, the most reckless bat-wielder in the Regiment, and one who goes in for fireworks from the first ball. He spends most of his life behind office doors, and thus on the rare days when he takes the field means to make the most of it. His breezy style and cheery countenance are always a welcome sight.

Finally, there remain two most important functionaries, the official umpire and scorer. The former duty is undertaken by that awe-inspiring dignitary, the Regimental Sergeant-Major, than whom no better choice is likely to be found. No one will wish to question his decisions, for R.S.M. *Dagger* is held in universal respect, and has studied

the Laws of Cricket with the same meticulous care as if they were the King's Regulations. L/Cpl. *Faber*, the orderly room clerk (lent by kind permission of the Adjutant), performs the latter task. Scorers rarely receive their due, but *Faber* certainly deserves credit. He is the ideal recorder, as well he might be, having been selected from a thousand men for his neat and stylish handwriting. A useful all-rounder in the making, he also occupies the post of twelfth man in case of accident.

Thus it may be observed that all ranks and appointments, from captain to private, are represented, though even higher and lower callings than these have made incidental appearances. The C.O. himself has taken part in matches, and so has his understudy, the senior Major, whilst there is a promising emergency left-hand bowler in Boy *McCartney*, of the Drums. When the Colonel plays he makes his presence felt by his insistence on clean flannels and shoes for the "other ranks," and soon picks on Webster as a case for improvement, the latter being notoriously negligent in this respect, evidently presuming that a smart turn-out is the mere prerogative of the parade ground, and not of equal importance on the cricket field, which simply goes to indicate another lesson that cricket helps to teach.

Lastly, in case there may be anyone who might doubt the value to the soldier of our great summer pastime, one word remains to be said. It is the bounden duty of every regimental officer to become acquainted with the characters and personalities of the men he has to command; to acquire that personal touch which is the special pride of the British Army. No other game lends itself so easily and happily to this end, for the social side is one of cricket's greatest charms.

C. H. B. P.

The Headgear and Horse Trappings of the late General Sir Hugh Rowlands, V.C., K.C.B.

We are indebted to Capt. A. T. N. Evans, Superintendent of Police, Caernarvon, and late of the 3rd, 8th and 9th Battalions of the Regiment, for the photograph which appears on page 105, for the taking of which he obtained permission of the Town Clerk, Chairman and Secretary of the Library Committee of the Caernarvon Corporation; also for the following details. General Sir Hugh Rowlands was, as our readers will remember, Colonel of the Regiment from 1897 till his death on 1st August, 1909. Capt. Evans writes: "It occurred to me that perhaps readers of the IRON DUKE would be pleased to know that the Caernarvon Free Library at present houses the headgear and trappings of the late General Sir Hugh Rowlands, V.C., K.C.B., who used to reside at a mansion known as Plas Tirion, Llanrug, Caernarvon.

"Some of the very old natives here tell me that General Rowlands was a perfect model of a horseman.

"General Sir Hugh Rowlands served with the 41st Regiment at Inkermann, and during his period of retirement took a deal of interest in the old Caernarvonshire Volunteers, also in the old 3rd Militia Battalion of the Royal Welch Fusiliers.

"A card bearing the undermentioned inscription denotes the 'show-case' wherein the headgear and trappings are placed, viz., 'Headgear and horse trappings of General Sir Hugh Rowlands, V.C., K.C.B., Plas Tirion, Caernarvon. Major Rowlands, as he then was, won the Victoria Cross for conspicuous bravery in saving the life of Colonel Haley, of the 47th, who had been wounded and surrounded by the Russians just at the beginning of the Battle of Inkermann on the 5th November, 1854.'"

Our Celebrities.



L/Cpl. HAWTHORNE, 1st Battalion.

Enlisted in 1916 in the Northumberland Fusiliers, leaving the Newcastle Urban District Council "cold." In 1918 he was transferred to the 2nd Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment to clean it up, but his abilities as a Sanitary Inspector were not recognised until he joined the 1st Battalion in 1930, since then he has always been in the thick of it.

For three years in Egypt and four years in Singapore he taught the natives the gentle art of scientific football and ankletapping.

He was a regular player in the Army XI. and the United Services XI. in Egypt.

He has also played for the Army at home and Aldershot Command in 1932.

He was also instrumental in assisting the 1st Battalion to get into the final for the Army Cup. He is still considered good for a few years yet.

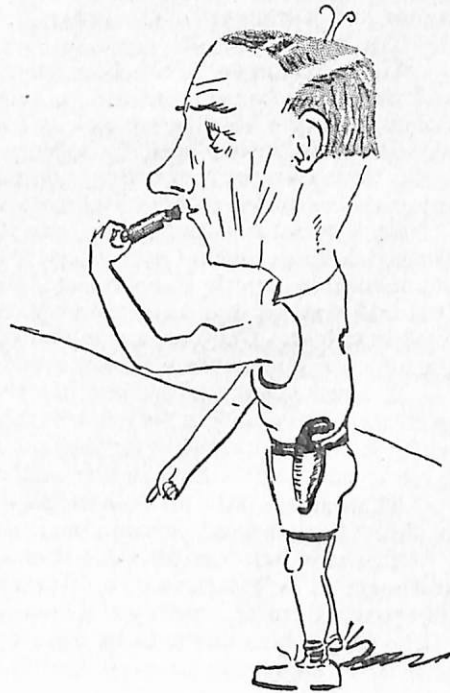
Bdsm. E. MEYRICK, 2nd Battalion.

"PUNCH"—THE OLD 'UN.

Tha knows we have a little man
Int' band, that wondrous throng,
He's just abaht t' smallest man
Amidst this mighty throng ;
He blows t' piccolo tha knows,
The smallest thing we've got,
He's blown till all his hairs fell out,
And left a small bald spot.

This inoffensive little man
Has bin int' war tha knows,
He coom aht with a couple o' gongs,
That's where all t' medals goes ;
And now he's got the Rooty gong,
For being long int' army,
And if I'd to stop as long as he
I sure would go home balmy.

J. W. B.



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

(Continued from page 45, No. 21, February, 1932.)

Barbados, March 9th, 1842.—I told you in my last the cause of my coming back here so soon, and here I am waiting for the Major's authority to join Headquarters, which I expect daily to receive.

This country is enough to break anyone's heart, nothing but sickness and misery ; it were better to die oneself than to see one's friends carried to the grave one after another, victims to that accursed yellow fever. Plunkett, 33rd, Lister, Engineers, Daxell, 92nd, have gone within the last six weeks. My most intimate friend D'Eyncourt of the 46th is now as I write in his last agony ; Mordaunt, also of the 46th, must follow him to-morrow ; these two last have not been a fortnight in the West Indies yet. Only four days ago we were all dining together well and jolly, now two fine young fellows, universally liked in the garrison, are to be carried to their last home. Only one out of the six cases in the barracks we occupied has survived the attack. People talk about this being the healthy season ; I can see no symptoms of it. The hospital is crowded, but with scarcely any fever [?], and it is very apparent that the fever is still lingering in the place. I am very well myself, never was better in my life, and I like the climate, but it makes me very melancholy to lose my friends one after another in this way.

The General here is very kind to me and I get on very well with all the Staff, so I think I shall do very well if I escape yellow jack, and that seems as yet confined to one particular part of one building. I do not expect to take up my Staff appointment till the beginning of May.

Fort Charlotte, St. Vincent's, March 20th, 1842.—Here I am once again at the Headquarters of my Regiment, having left Barbados a week to-morrow, and very glad I was to leave it, the sickness and deaths there being enough to disgust any one with the West Indies and Barbados in particular.

The officers are all very well here, the men sickly but getting better.

This appears to be the best island I have yet visited, there is some society for us and the people appear inclined to be very civil to us. The Lt.-Governor, Sir Richard Doherty, is very kind to me and as I am living with my great friend Mills of the 33rd, who is fort adjutant here, I am very comfortable.

I have command of a light company for the present, have a horse and am able to enjoy the beautiful rides in a climate which would be delicious were there less rain.

St. Vincent's is very pretty, one may indeed call it beautiful, though it is far below Domenica in grandeur of scenery. Fort Charlotte is a curious place on the summit of a mountain directly above the sea, about a mile and a half to the northward of Kingston. It is rather strong but has some very weak points, and the barracks are very bad and confined in extent. The men are in two stories of hot casemates on the brink of a great cliff, the officers' quarters are in low wooden buildings on the top of them.

The arrangements are bad, as the mess room is at some distance, and to go to it one passes along a very narrow path, without railing, along the verge of a precipice, which is also the only path for the men to go to the canteen or out of the fort by. Messing is very dear and bad as in the rest of the islands.

There is but little to do here, as there is not room in the fort to drill even two companies. I am second in command, so get forge for a horse as acting major.

The new arrangements for steam communication with these islands are very bad and seem to be getting worse. We have no mails whatever from the Leeward Islands, except what are brought by the men-of-war steamers, which are still obliged to do much of the duty which ought to be done by the Company. The inconvenience caused by the present arrangements is very great to the regiments dispersed amongst these islands.

We here know nothing whatever of what our detachments in St. Lucia and Domenica are doing, and we get none of the necessary returns or accounts for the paymaster.

The 33rd is sadly changed since I joined them at Gib., nearly all my friends have either left the Regiment or gone home, and with poor Colonel Knight we seem to have lost the good system which kept us in such beautiful order.

St. Vincent's, April 29th, 1842.—Your letter of Feb. 27th, just received, was very welcome. Two months seems a long time for a letter to be coming by steam nowadays, but at present the communication with these islands is worse than it was formerly. Some of the steamers are a complete failure, the *Trent*, for instance, which was a week after her time, cannot go more than six knots under the most favourable circumstances.

Our captains have at last been forced out from the comforts of home to take their share of service in the West Indies; we have two here now besides myself, one at St. Lucia and one at Domenica, so there is now no longer any difficulty about my being spared for the Staff, and the G.O. came down a week ago for my immediate return to Barbados on special duty. There is at present no opportunity for me to go there, not even a dirty trading steamer, and it is not likely there will be one for another week.

Nothing could be more delightful than the climate of this island at the present time. I should be well satisfied to pass the rest of my service in the West Indies at St. Vincent. The scenery is beautiful and there are many delightful rides through the mountains. There is some society, and by way of variety one can make up a party to go and shoot in the Grenadins, a number of islands lying between this and Grenada, where one finds innumerable sea birds, besides wild goats, poultry, and other things which have run wild and breed there. The fishing is excellent and the planters here often make what they call maroon parties and go away for some days for a change of air and sport, and are always very glad to have some of us with them.

Barring yellow jack, I think there are few quarters where I could enjoy myself more than here for a year or two. The principal drawbacks are the badness of living and the expense. Provisions are so scarce and dear that it is often difficult to get anything at all for dinner. The negroes now consume everything they raise on their land themselves and none but those immediately about the town think it worth while to bring their poultry and vegetables to market. They have their huts and provision grounds rent free in addition to their wages, together with medical attendance, the old and infirm are provided for by the owners, and their wants are so few in this climate that they are enabled to lay by a considerable sum of money and they are rapidly acquiring property. They work very hard for themselves and do as little as possible for the estates.

I have been to see the Soufrière, the crater of an extinct volcano, which is the principal sight of the island. The old crater, which is nearly circular and about a mile across, shows no sign of having been agitated for ages; the centre is full of clear water, which is unfathomable, and from the surface to the sharp edge where one stands is about three hundred feet, very steep indeed, with rocks, bushes, etc. The top of the mountain is all bare of timber, covered with stunted bushes, mosses, lichens, and grass, all dripping, from the constant misty clouds which nearly always cover the summit. On the north-east side of the crater, divided from it by a sharp, narrow ridge, is another, the scene of the great eruption of 1812, which threw ashes, etc., as far as Barbados.

It is a wild rugged irregularly shaped chasm, which looks frightful as dimly seen through the mist. The steep sides, quite bare of vegetation, and furrowed by water channels, lay bare great masses of loose rock of every shape and size, all of which seem as though thrown up by a great convulsion of nature without strata or order of any kind. It is altogether a fine wild sight, very well worth the fatigue of visiting. Earthquakes are frequent through all this chain of islands; last year there were some very severe ones at St. Lucia, Martinique, and Domenica, but they were not felt at Barbados.

Quartermaster-General's Office, Barbados, May 20th, 1842.—I am now established here in office, have got into my house, and am beginning to make myself comfortable.

My chief, Col. Tyler, is very kind and I dine constantly with him, or else at Enmore, a house opposite mine belonging to the great merchants and contractors, Messrs. Cavan. Two thousand a year is allowed them by the house for dinners, etc., to the Navy, Army, and Civil bigwigs. They give capital dinners to the General and his Staff and atrociously bad beef to the soldiers. It is a great shame, but I suppose only natural, while the heads of departments get turtle and other good things, they will not quarrel with the contractors on other points.

The General is away on a tour of inspection, so all is very quiet and dull here ; nothing is talked of but a ball there is to be at Government House on the 24th. I dread the idea of dancing in a tight red coat in this climate, and just now the weather is desperately hot.

I have a most comfortable house here with Edmonstone of the 81st, the Judge Advocate, it is commonly called the " Bull and Mouth," and is really a very nice place, with a good garden, a field, stables, and plenty of space.

Barbados, June 8th, 1842.—This is certainly a melancholy part of the world to live in ; the constant scene of sickness and death ; a few days ago we buried my poor chief, Col. Tyler, the D.Q.M.G. No man could be more universally regretted than he is in this island, where he had held his office for above seven years ; he was such a kind-hearted excellent person that he had not an enemy anywhere. On May 29th he had a fit of apoplexy, with partial paralysis, and died on the 2nd inst. without recovering consciousness. Nothing but death stares us in the face whichever way we look. Another lieutenant-colonel of the 60th has fallen a victim to the climate, poor Markham, who got Col. Ellis's place last year. There has been a prodigious earthquake at St. Domingo, which has killed (it is said) about 5,000 people, but we have not yet got any particulars.

A few days ago our (33rd) Asst. Surgeon, Mackintosh, lately appointed from the staff, was drowned at St. Lucia, together with a staff assistant surgeon and all the boat's crew in the Q.M.G.'s boat. How, it is not known, but probably in a squall ; no one is left to tell the tale. I think these are enough horrors for one letter. . . .

Of the cheerful side of the picture I have little to say, as there have been no gaieties here, except a feeble attempt at a ball at Government House on the Queen's birthday. This might have been pleasant had there been any ladies to dance, but such people do not grow at Barbados ; we had nothing but a parcel of ugly, stupid " Bims " who, having no information or conversation whatever, take refuge in a sort of prudish reserve to hide their deficiencies.

I expect in a very short time to go with the General on his northern tour of inspection. On our route we shall visit Domenica, where I dare not land for fear of being arrested, Mr. Blanc having persevered in his action, which I hear *to-day* was to be tried in Court there *yesterday*.

Barbados, August 17th, 1842.—The tiresome hurricane season is passing away very quietly, and this year it is considerably shorter than it was last, ending then about the middle of October. This and September are certainly the two most trying months of the year, but I trust we shall get through them without more sickness.

Our principal amusement now is building a Garrison Theatre, which is fast progressing, and we hope to open it at the racetime in October with great éclat. Lt. Petley, of the 92nd, who is a most beautiful draughtsman, is designing the scenery, and as the undertaking is most liberally supported by the General, his staff, and some of the Departments, we hope to get up a very pretty house, calculated to hold between four and five hundred dollars. The " Bims " will go any distance to see officers act, and it is a great point for us to have excitement and occupation. The more employment one has, both for body and mind the better, in this climate, where idleness causes much more sickness than any exposure to either sun or rain. I am to be stage manager, which is the berth I like best. We are not, however, so well off for good actors as we were last year, having lost the two best in the 33rd, who are now in England.

My poor Regiment is all at sixes and sevens, through gross mismanagement, and I fear our present Lt.-Col., even when he does come out, and that will not be before the end of the year, will not mend matters at all ; on the contrary, he is so much disliked that the Regiment is likely to be even more divided than it is now.

(To be continued.)

A Motor Trip from the Gold Coast through French West Africa to Dakar, 1931.

OUR intention was to motor through from the Gold Coast, via the French colonies of the Ivory Coast and Upper Volta to Timbuctoo, then branch westwards across the French Soudan, through Senegal, to Dakar on the coast, but we found en route that Timbuctoo was impossible owing to floods.

We left the Gold Coast as a party of three, including the writer, who drove the whole of the journey, on a Morris "Isis" saloon, having previously obtained permission to travel through from the French authorities and also found out where petrol was available.

A wooded gorge runs from Sekonji to Axim, some distance from the sea coast ; as the rainy season was approaching its close, the road was some inches deep in mud, and there was little opportunity of seeing the scenery as the car skidded from side to side.

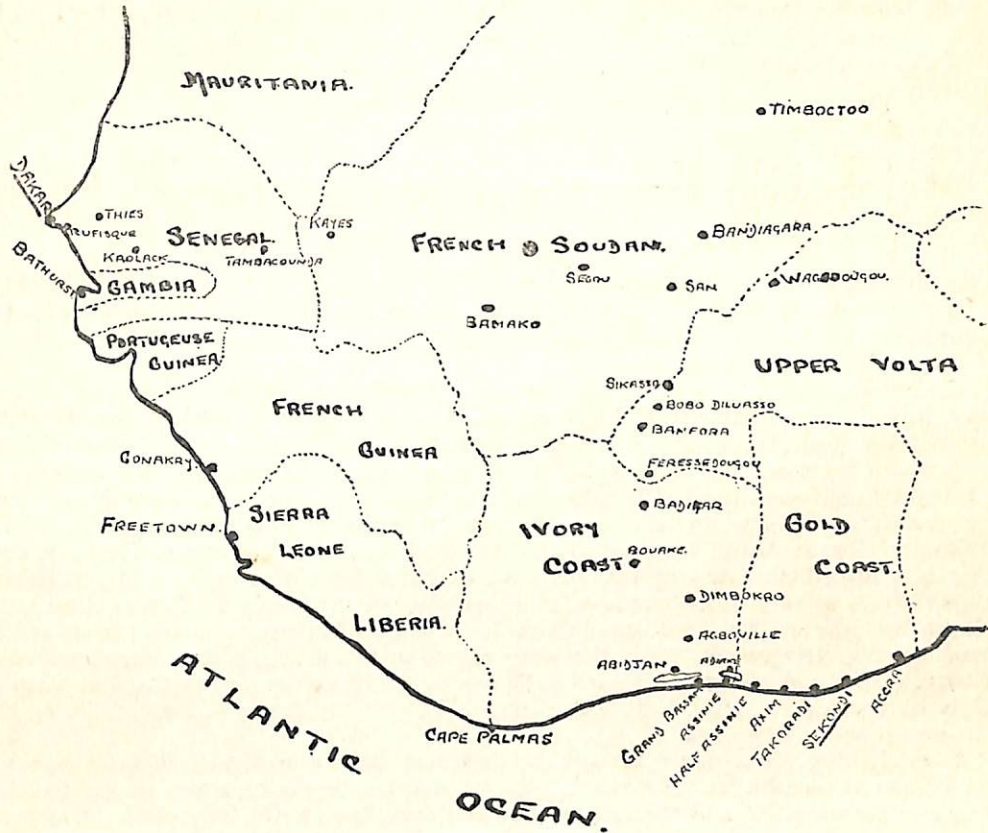
On arriving at Axim, we crossed the river Ankobra by means of a native ferry, consisting of planks lashed across two or three canoes and pulled over by a wire ; this was the first of many such ramshackle affairs met with on our journey. Two or three miles on the other side of the river brought us down to the sea shore, along which we had to drive for two days, this affording the only access to Assinie, the port of entry for French territory. To drive along this beach calls for a skill all on its own, as the first strip of sand is barely wide enough for a car ; on one hand is the heavy surf rolling in, on the other deep, loose, dry sand.

After driving for a while along the beach, one has to go slightly inland to cross a small lagoon ; this entailed transporting the car over another ferry, which we had to drive through water to reach, and then drive the car up planks on to the ferry platform, another native contraption which tipped up as we drove off on the far side, but luckily we landed on dry sand. Soon after leaving the ferry we got badly stuck in soft, deep sand whilst getting back on to the beach ; after digging and spreading out strips of canvas tarpaulin, which we were carrying on the car, we got under way again, with the help of some natives pushing ; incidentally, we had to pay the natives before they would help us. We had arranged for a native driver, by name "Cock Robin," to meet us on the beach at the far side of the aforementioned ferry, as we had to cross Twin Rivers, which is a dangerous crossing unless one knows the actual place to drive through. The native driver appeared very proud of the opportunity to drive our car, he having spent all his life driving up and down the beach, and conscious of the power at his disposal, he drove fairly fast, curving round the breaking waves so that we scarcely shipped any water at all.

We reached Half Assinie in the late afternoon and, after getting the chassis and engine cleaned, to get rid of the sand and salt water, we walked over to the wreck of a large cargo boat which lay on the beach.

An early start was made next morning for Assinie. We stopped at the French frontier post and reported to the officer in command, who merely took the registered number of the car and told us to report to the commandant at Grand Bassam. On arrival at Assinie, we saw the senior customs officer, who had been already told of our trip, and we obtained a permit for our baggage, guns, also the car, for the complete journey to Dakar.

In order to arrive at the road leading to Grand Bassam, a lagoon some miles wide had to be crossed. The only lighter available to take the car was barely of sufficient width ; in fact, when we had got the car on board after considerable difficulty, the front



bumper and part of the petrol tank were overhanging the sides of the lighter. With wood chocks and ropes we secured the car before we felt safe in taking our seats in the launch which was to tow the lighter; we picked up the lighter just away from the wharf, as it had already been cast off and was slowly drifting away.

Disembarking on the other side of the lagoon at Adiake caused great difficulty; the lighter was got alongside a small jetty which afforded no scope for manœuvring the car; here, as in other cases during our trip, practically the whole village turned out and lent a hand, lifting the car round bodily with the aid of planks.

Just after we got away from the jetty the rain fell in torrents; after some forty miles of bumping over large pot-holes full of water and slithering through deep mud in places, we came to a village on the river Comoe, where there was a ferry; owing to the river being in flood, the ferry could not be reached, so we had to drive to the other side of the village and again get the car on a lighter which had been sent down owing to the ferry being out of use. The transfer of the car on to the lighter called for extreme care, owing to the river bank shelving very steeply down to the water, which was too shallow to allow the lighter to come close in; the intervening space had to be bridged by two planks, supported on barrels. Owing to the steep descent, which was thick mud, even with the brakes on and the car in bottom gear, we slid down to the planks. The first effort to get the car up the planks was not successful, but by very careful manipulation and to the accompaniment of terrific yells from the villagers, who fully expected the car to fall into the river, we got her on board; no one was more relieved than the driver.

Some miles down the river, just before dark, we reached Grand Bassam, the largest town in the Ivory Coast. The town is not very interesting, the streets are practically all intercepted by light railway lines, along which all the produce coming down for shipment is transported, natives pushing the trucks along. The jetty is an interesting spot, logs are propelled overside into the sea, where they are made up into rafts, and paddled out by natives to the steamers lying in the roadstead.

After staying two days in Grand Bassam, reporting to the commandant, and going over the car, etc., we left for Abidjan where we stayed one night. From Abidjan the road strikes inland through Dabou-Tiassale to Agboville, a small bush town, the main features of which were heat, smells, and sand. We lost some hours on the road owing to three fallen trees, and we had to send off for native gangs to cut them through. A hot, restless night was spent at Agboville on a verandah, and we were glad to leave in the morning for Dimbokro, a similar sort of town, which is not far by rail, but a full day's trip by road.

Dimbokro marked the edge of the forest country, and we emerged into some open ground where the heat was not so intense, or dampness so pronounced. The French resident officer who met us at Dimbokro was hospitality itself, and with excellent English he supplied us with all sorts of information for our journey, and a good dinner. One memory stands out: the bathroom of our residence for the night was locked up by the lady to whom the house belonged, and so we had to sit at dinner pretty dirty, having been on the road all day.

J.G.L.

(To be continued.)

“Sammy” Woods.

THOSE who knew the late “Horsey” Browne, his untiring energy, keenness for and ability at every kind of sport, and especially his great love of a joke, may be interested and possibly amused by the following stories of one who was very similar in disposition, and, in his day, an even greater athlete.

S. M. J. Woods, or “Sam” as he was known to all his friends, also died in 1931, at the age of 63. An Australian by birth, he spent all but his earliest days in England, being educated at Brighton College and Cambridge University. Physically he was a magnificent specimen, well over six feet in height, broad-shouldered and well proportioned, and of really great strength, and from his early days he stood out among many athletic “giants” as a rugby and cricket player. At rugby football he played forward, and was a “back-row” player, being a forerunner of the modern “wing” forward, and one of the finest, as such, that has ever played the game. As a cricketer he was a really fast bowler and a very powerful hitter. As Captain of Somerset County C.C. for many years he was an outstanding player and leader, who always played best when his side were “up against it.” As a friend and companion he was delightful, ever loyal, and of a most generous disposition, possessing, too, a delightful sense of humour.

The writer first met Sam some thirty years ago, and as we lived in the same district in Somerset for many years I saw a very great deal, and heard even more, of Sam, who was a hero to all “small” boys, and many “grown up” ones. The following yarns may not all be strictly true, but those that are not my personal experiences were all recounted in my presence by Sam himself.

County cricket in these days, when “gates” appear to prejudice the game as such in favour of a “don't lose” policy, may not seem likely to afford many humorous incidents, but Sam certainly had a fund of good cricket stories, of which perhaps the best are these.

When the late Arthur Shrewsbury, of Notts., was at his best, he was as difficult to get rid of as Sutcliffe is to-day. In a certain “Gentlemen v. Players” match the captain of the former (Lord Hawke?) gave Sam the following advice: “You go on at that end,

Sam, and get him (Shrewsbury) one under the heart. Then bowl him a straight one and you may get him." "Well," said Sam, telling his story with his inimitable smile, "I got him first ball plumb under the heart, and *when he recovered* I bowled him a straight one and got him, middle stump!" "In the second innings," continued Sam, "I tried it again, and got him under the heart first ball. This time, however, old Arthur just said, 'It's no good this time Mr. Woods,' opening his shirt, and then I saw he'd got a blinking leg-guard on under his clothes!"

Pages could be written on Sam's bowling feats, both at the 'Varsity and in county cricket, but perhaps the most original feat was achieved when he was still a schoolboy at Brighton College, when on one occasion he hit the stumps eight times in one over! Three were "no balls," twice he hit the stumps without removing the bails and took three wickets as well!

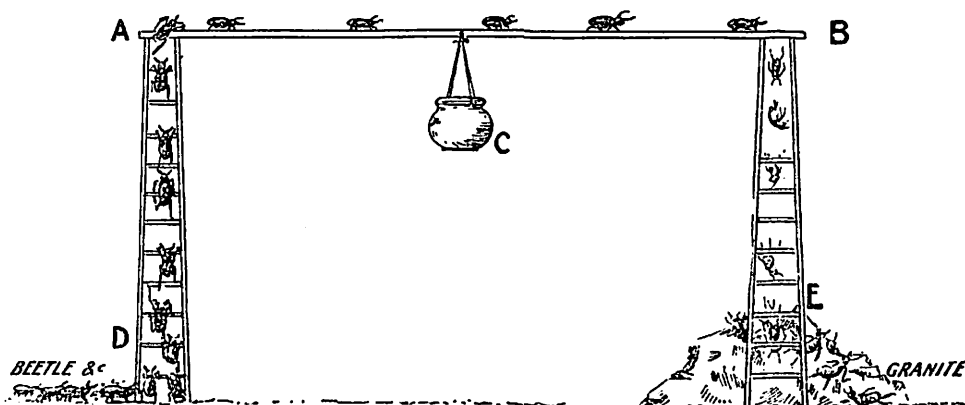
I can only remember one story of his rugby playing days, I was too young to be able to "follow" ruggar then, but I well remember Sam telling this story. It was Somerset v. Devon, at Exeter, the two counties ever having been great rivals, and Sam found himself more than "marked" in the "line-out" by an enormous fellow who, apparently, knew but little of the game, but who flung himself at Sam whether the ball was there or not, and "downed" him violently with no apparent excuse. Sam got fed up with this, so he told the "half" to send the ball to his friend at the next line-out, and standing back himself, as was allowed in those days, took a flying leap at his opponent as the latter secured the ball and flung him right into the crowd. Somewhat astonished at Sam's unexpected strength, and physically sore, the Devonian returned to the game, and at the next line-out, in reply to Sam's "Here, what's your game," said, "Well, I was played because I'm the biggest man they could find, and I was told to lay you out, but if you don't mind, sir, I'm going to 'mark' somebody else!"

In 1910 Sam stayed in the Officers' Mess of the 2nd Battalion when we were at Tidworth, and played for the "I Zingari" and "Free Foresters" XI's against Tidworth Garrison. We had three joyous evenings in the Mess. Sam was a decidedly unconventional guest, but enjoyed himself thoroughly. Who, of those then present and now still alive, can forget his description of the way "Stringy Bark" (Sam's brother in Australia) bowled some famous member of an English touring team as demonstrated by Sam, who suddenly arose from his seat in the midst of dinner, and, seizing a dinner roll, took three long strides down the Mess room and bowled "Charley Sims" (Mess Sergeant) in the pit of his, not insignificant, white-shirted, tummy! It was very late when we persuaded Sam to go to bed, and he didn't look much like playing cricket the next day, nevertheless he scored 168 not out for the I.Z. The typical generosity of his nature displayed itself on this occasion, for as he walked out after his innings he turned to the Garrison wicket-keeper and said, "That's the best bit of wicket-keeping I've ever seen outside first-class cricket, would you like this bat?" The wicket-keeper was "Charley Sims" himself, and some fourteen years later I chanced to visit Sims in the hotel of which he was landlord (in Huddersfield), and there, over the bar window, was a "Gunn and Moore" cricket bat inscribed 'S. M. J. Woods, I.Z. v. Tidworth Garrison, 168 not out.' Next to his own family, Sgt. Sims prized that bat as his most treasured possession.*

It was on this visit, too, that some of us first heard the story of the lunatic's fly trap, told us by Sam as we lay out on the grass in front of the Mess. This was, roughly, how he told it.

There was once a lunatic who badgered the master of the asylum to let him explain a wonderful method he had thought out of killing "Bugs and beetles, and moths and things." "All I want," said the loony, "is two ladders, each 200 feet long, a table 200 feet high, a pot of honey and two hundred tons of granite."

* I wonder where that bat is now? It would make a very good trophy for the 2nd Battalion.



"Here's your table, A-B, with ladders at D and E. Now the bugs, beetles, moths and things come along and see the ladder at D, so they say, 'We'll go up and see what's upstairs.' When they get to A they say, 'We can't go any further here,' so they walk along towards B; but on the way they see the honey pot (C). However, they don't go into that because, they say, maybe it's poisoned. So they come to B, and, not being able to go any further, they start to walk down ladder E. 'But,' said the loony, 'there are two or three rungs missing from this ladder, and *that's where my 200 tons of granite come in*, because I've got that down below, and the bugs and beetles, and moths and things, fall through the ladder on to it and *break their ruddy necks!*' The next time I heard this story it was told about a year later by a comedian in a musical comedy at Daly's Theatre (I think), but not half so well.

(To be continued.)

R. J. A. H.

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

(Continued from page 65, No. 21, February, 1932.)

April 23rd.—All regiments in camp are ordered to be under arms every morning at 4 o'clock and to be in readiness for turning out at all times. A large body of horse are on our front this day; they carry away a great number of bullocks and among them two of mine; out of the five I had, only one now remains. Two died yesterday.

April 24th.—The Regiment is again on duty; we had an immense quantity of rain, thunder, and lightning just as we got to the trenches. Five companies, one of which I belong to, is ordered on a working party in front of the eight-gun battery to the rear of an old mill, where a parallel is laid out for us by the Engineers and we proceed to dig a trench; after 11 o'clock the night turned out good and we were not much troubled by the enemy; in the morning at daybreak we were withdrawn. We are now completely under cover; we were not relieved till 11 o'clock on the 25th by 73rd and Scotch Brigade.

April 25th.—Part of our camp was attacked by a body of the enemy, towards the part occupied by the Nizam's horse; this took place about 2 o'clock in the morning; they, however, soon went off with some loss.

April 26th.—Col. Skelly of the Scotch Brigade with that of Regiment and part of 73rd and 74th at sunset made an attack on a strong advanced post where the enemy were entrenched and succeeded with some loss in driving them away. Capt. May, Scotch Brigade Grenadiers, was killed here, and Lt. McBeath, McLean, and Innes of the same

company, severely wounded ; this was afterwards called Skelly's Post. Col. Wallace also made an attack about the same time with a part of the 74th and took a post of some consequence to our right of Skelly's Post of the Regiment De Mearon were here engaged [*sic.*] The post was afterwards called Wallace's Post. Colonel Campbell of 74th the same night or next morning before was ordered to make a feint with about 200 of the 74th Regiment, while Colonel Money, forming with the 73rd, was to attack another post to the left. Colonel C. at first met with great opposition, but after some time he succeeded in driving the enemy to the very gates of the Fort, where he followed them ; he, however, met with great loss ; out of the 200 of 74th Regiment 74 rank and file were either missing or wounded. Lt. Irvine, 74th, was here killed, Capt. Rob, S.B., wounded.

April 27th.—The 74th and Scotch Brigade were this morning attacked by the enemy. We have information that Tippoo was so exasperated at the affair of last night that he ordered all the European prisoners he had to be murdered, among them the nine Grenadiers of the 33rd that were missing the night of the 5th at the Top. We relieved with the 12th, the 74th T. Brigade and Regiment De Mearon ; we had a shocking sad night, rain, thunder, and lightning, and stormy in the extreme. I was detached with the vacant company to a post on the left of the eight-gun battery, a snug place and where there is very good cover ; the enemy were very quiet all night ; we were not relieved for 48 hours ; the sun is very hot during the day, and in the trenches there is not the smallest cover ; a great cannonading all this day. Colonel Montague who commanded our artillery has lost his arm by a shot ; he afterwards died.

April 29th.—I was ordered to send some men to assist in dragging some guns along the trenches to where our breaching battery is to be ; two of them were killed and three wounded by one shot. About 8 o'clock at night we were relieved by Scotch Brigade.

April 30th.—Our men began to get sickly ; nothing to be purchased in the market and the smell from dead bullocks that are constantly starving all over the camp is intolerable ; the weather is now more moderate, we have showers of rain usually about sunset.

May 1st.—Was again on duty at Skelly and Wallace's Post, the 12th and 33rd relieved 74th and Scots Brigade, a great deal of firing this day ; we have now good cover and nearly under the walls of the Fort ; we were relieved about 10 o'clock on the night of 2nd.

May 2nd.—Our breaching battery was completed this day ; it is for eight guns, but only six can be mounted ; two of them of 24-pounders.

May 4th.—At 1 o'clock this morning we were ordered to turn out, and marched from our lines at 2 o'clock, on our way to the trenches we met in with several regiments all going down ; there was some little confusion at first in the dark, however all our arrangements for storming was made before daylight and the regiments all in the proper places along the trenches. Our disposition was nearly as follows :—Flank company of 75th and 77th Scotch Brigade and Bombay European Battalion to follow the forlorn hope, and to be under Colonel Dunlop, 77th, the company to march in double file after attaining the ramparts to file to the right and left of the breach—75th and S.B. to go to the right, 77th and Bombay Company to go to the left, afterwards followed the flank companies of 73rd, 74th, and Regiment De Mearon, afterwards 12th and 73rd Regiments, next the 33rd and 74th, afterwards flank companies of the Bengal Volunteer Battalion and Madras Bombay, and all under the immediate order of Major-General Baird, who led in front of Colonel Dunlop's company with the forlorn hopes, the right consisting of 40 rank and file, under command of Lt. Laurance of the 77th. The left four rank and file under Lt. Vipey Nile of the 74th. The soldiers were all in the greatest spirits, about half-past 11 o'clock General Baird ordered each man a dram of arrack and a biscuit and at 1 o'clock he ordered the troops to advance ; the passage across the river was bad, sharp rocks and some parts nearly four feet deep. The breach was good, and the men got forward in great style. There was the greatest resistance made to the attack on the left, where Tippoo was in person ; in two hours the place was completely carried ; we, however, suffered severely, about 27 officers were either killed or wounded, and about 200 Europeans ; at least 9,000 of the enemy were killed ; the slaughter was immense all over the Fort ; in some passages the dead were five and six deep, laying on one another ; many women were unavoidably

killed. The loss fell chiefly on the forlorn hope, nearly all of whom were killed, and the flank company who led; 74th also suffered severely, and also 73rd; they had each seven or eight officers killed and wounded, neither the 12th or 33rd suffered in officers and only a small proportion of men; at 4 o'clock we marched, 33rd, up to the Pallace, on our way about twenty Frenchmen gave themselves up to us as prisoners, at the Pallace General Chapin also gave himself up; about half-past 4 General Baird with the 74th took possession of the Pallace and placed guards from the light company of that regiment over it; he afterwards took the 33rd and went in quest of Tippoo's body, said to be killed in a gateway which was filled with dead; it was after a long search discovered and brought to the Pallace, a servant that was lying wounded beside him discovered the body to us, or we should not have found it; an immense deal of plundering going forward among the soldiers; we are ordered to lay by our arms at the Pallace.

May 5th.—Early on the morning of the 5th I was sent on guard to the Custom House and near an arsenal of the Fort. I was relieved next day by a party of 73rd; while we were relieving General Baird, accompanied by two of older Princes passed, and we, of course, saluted him; the Princes were greatly alarmed. Colonel Wellesley this morning superseded General Baird in the command; a stop is ordered to all plundering; in the evening the body of Tippoo was ordered to be buried with military honours and in the evening about 7 o'clock the Grenadiers of 33rd paraded and conveyed the body to the Laul Bagh, the mausoleum of the family. There was a tremendous storm of thunder, lightning, wind, and rain during the burial and for a great part of the night. Lt. Grant of 77th was killed and many soldiers and officers in camp were wounded and hurt.

May 6th.—We were relieved about 10 o'clock by the Scotch Brigade.

May 7th.—The 33rd was again ordered into the Fort with the Scotch Brigade and three battalions of Sepoys to compose the garrison; there is still great confusion. The dead not half of them buried, the wounded lying in all corners of the streets, many of them dying; no barracks. The officers, thirteen of us, put into a room in the Pallace close to the Zenana. The Prize Agents are busily employed in the Pallace collating the treasures and jewels, which is immense. It is found that many of the most valuable articles have been plundered; a reward of 10,000 pagodas offered for one casket. The Company's paymasters are ordered to assist, but the army make a remonstrance at this.

May 8th.—The Bazaar people again begin to come in and there is plenty of grain of all kinds to be purchased and very cheap; no quarters for the officers.

May 10th.—Kummen Kan, one of Tippoo's principal horse generals or tzrdaors, came in this day and gave himself up; we are all ordered to turn all guards out to him and pay every respect; he is a fine looking man.

May 11th.—General Floyd with the cavalry and Colonel Brown's detachment arrived. All European articles are immensely dear; at the sale of officers' effects that have died or been killed, wine sells for 36 pagodas per dozen, an old mat sold for 18 pagodas, boots 22 pagodas, grain is however cheap, what we used to give a tapper for may now be had for 20 K.

May 22nd.—Colonel Reed of the Company's service marched, having in charge about 200 French prisoners that had been in the service of Tippoo.

May 23rd.—The Grand Army were in orders to march this day, but afterwards countermanded.

May 26th.—The Grand Army marched with General Harris; they only went about five miles to the French rocks; this day all Tygers in the Fort were ordered to be shot; a guard of one field officer, two captains, seven subalterns, and about 400 men mount guard every day. I was on the East Bangalore gate guard. The prize articles are now selling off by public sale; I purchased some Scotch cloth; articles of Europe manufacture of every description is to be found in Tippoo's stores, many trunks of officers that were taken in the war of Lord Cornwallis, and many of them never have been opened since that time—on the 25th of this month. Three European deserters that were found with Tippoo were hanged; there are still about twenty men to be tried by a court-martial; they are mostly foreigners and Irish.

(To be concluded.)

Halifax Revisited.

THE IRON DUKE is probably read more thoroughly by past members of the Regiment than by those now serving. One can realise how difficult it is to settle down in the anteroom to what one erroneously imagines is to be a quiet half hour, only to be rudely disturbed by a waiter coming in with a message that one's presence is immediately required at the Company orderly room, or that the sum of £2 2s. 3d. is wanted for Pte. Gomersall, who is proceeding on furlough by a train leaving at 2 p.m. Such things are always happening, and it may be a couple of months before one makes a further attempt. But I hope this article may make some appeal to all readers, as it embraces one or two historical facts which appear to me not to be without interest.

Halifax was founded in 1749, and the Citadel Hill was at once chosen as the strong point to safeguard the city for King and Country. Quite appropriately it was named Fort George as a compliment to the reigning monarch. The old fort was replaced in 1800, and in 1828 the present stonebuilt citadel was built. Many eminent soldiers served with the British troops in Halifax, amongst them being Sir John Moore, the hero of Corunna. The flag has continuously flown on the citadel for nearly two centuries, but on the 17th December last the Union Jack was hauled down for the last time as the detachment of the Royal Canadian Regiment marched out with all the honours of war. It was the last garrison, the citadel had surrendered, not to the King's enemies, but to the inexorable march of time. From a standpoint of health and comfort it was undesirable; it had fulfilled its purpose, and now it rests in peace, quiet and deserted. Sentinels cease to guard its gates—only the ghosts of nearly two centuries of British soldiers remain in occupation.

The Royal Canadian Regiment (detachment) have again taken up their quarters in Wellington Barracks, which were partially wrecked in 1917, when the *Mt. Blanc*, an ammunition ship, blew up in Halifax Harbour. Most of that part of the city lying between the barracks and the waterfront was completely obliterated, including the railway station, which ceased to exist, and the casualties exceeded 1,500. Admiralty House and Wellington Barracks withstood the shock, though badly knocked about.

Previous to the war, when the Royal Canadian Regiment was in occupation, it was commanded by a French Canadian, and one morning on a "strong as possible" battalion parade when the Adjutant reported "Battalion all present and correct, Sir," the C.O. said, "Ah, but where is the machine gun?" The Adjutant replied, "Well, Sir, there wasn't quite enough room on the parade so I put it through the archway." The C.O. said, "Ah, you say so, but how do I know?"

After the explosion the railway was diverted three miles from Halifax, and brought into the city *via* the North-West Arm, the new station being practically at the entrance of the Park where the Royal Nova Scotia Yacht Club was situated. There are now twenty-eight wharves at which ocean-going steamers can be accommodated, and grain elevators to deal with all the wheat that could be exported.

Halifax now boasts two up-to-date hotels, the Canadian National Hotel, at the station, and the Lord Nelson, facing the public gardens, where I am writing this article. This hotel is first-class in every way, and most comfortable.

Sport, and I am referring to fishing and shooting generally, was very good last season. Salmon ran in great numbers in nearly all the rivers, but as all fishing is free you have got to take your chance. Duck and goose shooting was above the average, and more woodcock were seen than usual, whilst deer were shot within three miles of the town, and moose only just outside the city limits. The official number of bull moose shot last season in Nova Scotia is given as 1,567.

There are two golf clubs in Halifax, one at Gorsebrook, which includes Collin's Field where we used to toboggan in winter; but the best club is Ashburn, situated just beyond the Dutch Village, and close to Deal's pond, where we generally commenced our outdoor

skating. Personally, I think the best course is at Brightwood across the harbour above Dartmouth, and the view obtained from the links on a summer evening, looking north over Bedford Basin and south down the harbour towards McNab's Island, is not easily surpassed. The last time I played there the sun was just setting, and a blue misty haze hung over the water; across on the Halifax side the citadel hill was faintly outlined, and the whole scene was very beautiful, resembling one of Turner's pictures.

Halifax has a very fine up-to-date picture house on the site of the old Academy of Music. The building is handsomely decorated in old baronial style, and the seating accommodation provides ample room and comfort. The temperature is kept at about 70 degrees at all seasons of the year, and the air is changed a certain number of times during the day. With regard to temperature, this was particularly noticeable in Toronto during some of the hot spells when the mercury outside was standing about 96 to 98 degrees, whilst inside the cinema it remained at 70. On coming out after the show it felt like entering the hot room in a Turkish bath. Smoking is not permitted in picture houses or theatres in Canada, and no one tries to evade this regulation, which is certainly popular amongst the majority. One's pleasure can easily be spoilt by a man in the row behind smoking a five cent cigar and scattering ash on all and sundry. I have often heard Canadians express great astonishment at the way smoking in allowed is some of the London theatres.

The Maritime Provinces and British Columbia were the last to stand out against the universal practice on this continent of driving on the right hand side of the road, but at last they came into line with the rest of the Dominion. This became imperative, principally on account of the number of American cars touring during the summer months. Accidents are under the average, motor cycles are very few in numbers, and push cycles a negligible quantity. All secondary streets crossing main thoroughfares are stop streets, which obviates risk of collisions at intersections. This method has been adopted in all towns of any size throughout Canada, whilst at the main intersections coloured lights have been installed. Were it not for this, practically the whole Police Force would have to turn out as traffic managers.

The Park at Halifax is just the Park as it was 45 years ago, in no way changed, closed to all motor traffic; still a beautiful place at all seasons of the year. People who own horses can ride there in safety and comfort with no risk of meeting high-powered American cars, very often full of large influential men with horn spectacles and wearing straw boaters, and ladies more than overdressed for the occasion. But here all is peace and quietness. As I stand at Point Pleasant looking out to sea I wonder how much has changed since Jean Cabot on his voyage of discovery in the year 1498 first sailed up past Chebucto Head; the same fir-covered hills with occasional clearings, and perhaps a wreath of smoke curling upwards from an Indian wigwam alone denoted the presence of human life. But even the sailors of those days must have realised what a harbour they were entering, if indeed a harbour it was; for no doubt some of them expected to find, and were looking for, a sort of North-West passage which would lead them right across the North American Continent, and if you study the map with the St. Lawrence and the chain of the Great Lakes it shows what a disappointment some of our earliest navigators must have had when they reached the Head of Lake Superior, and could get no further. But I have now wandered 2,000 miles in imagination from my subject, so I return hurriedly to dear old Halifax, pretty much the same as we knew it in 1890—just the same pleasant people, who do a lot of entertaining in an unostentatious way, who make you feel at home and give you a good time.

What the future of Halifax will be it is hard to say. It is the nearest Canadian port to the United Kingdom, and has magnificent shipping possibilities, which if put to proper use are bound to make Halifax go ahead. The present statesmen of Canada have unbounded faith in the future of this great Dominion. Let us hope that their faith is justified.

“CHARLES.”

BOURLON WOOD.

A PERSONAL NARRATIVE OF THE BATTLE OF CAMBRAI, 1917.

(Continued from page 59, No. 21, February, 1932.)

Nov. 30th, 1917 (*continued*).—We moved to some Armstrong and Nissen huts at Lebusquiere, another ruined village which was close to Vélou. I shared an Armstrong hut with two other officers. The Germans had a long-range gun in the vicinity of Cambrai which used to fire H.E. shells at spasmodic intervals during the night. They were trying to hit the light railway near by. We got to distinguish the particular sound of its report. Quite an appreciable time after the report the shell itself would arrive. Showers of stones and earth used to fall on the roof of our hut from these bursts. One shell scored a direct hit on a railway truck loaded with duckboards. They all went up in the air, and there was a regular fountain of duckboards and bits of duckboards for a while. They very rarely fired in the day. One day, however, they departed from custom. A shell fell right on a tent occupied by three men of a sister battalion. All three were killed instantly. One man was split right down the back as if divided by a knife. Where the tent had been there was a hollow in the ground just like an inverted bell tent. I sent the base of the shell over to our own artillery for identification. These big H.E. shells, being in reality naval armour-piercing shells, only burst into three or four large fragments as a rule.

We had a long-range gun of the largest calibre concealed in a small wood near by. Whenever it fired (which was at intervals—and only at night) the whole camp shook.

The Royal Warwicks, who had been hurriedly sent for from a distant area, passed through on motor buses and lorries. The great German counter attack was about to be launched on the captured positions. The Warwicks were bound for the line out beyond Flesquieres.

I welcomed the day or two's rest here before setting off with another officer to rejoin the Battalion. I still had my German rifle. The Lewis gun I had fagged around was sent to be cleaned and overhauled before being forwarded to the Quartermaster to send up when opportunity offered. We also were to report to the Quartermaster, who was at Hermies. It was a bright and sunny day when we set out. It was very noticeable how the fields were now thickly studded with the new British artillery positions. These were well concealed, and frequently let fly, to our surprise, just as we were passing.

We saw a very saucy piece of work. A German light aeroplane flew fast and straight from their lines to two of our "Blimps" (fixed observation balloons). He set them on fire with tracer bullets. They went up in flames. Their pilots came down in parachutes. The audacious German flew back as straight as he came. One felt like applauding—even though it was the enemy, it was such a smart bit of work.

We passed Hermies and the "Spoil Heap." As we were going through an artillery ammunition dump, an enemy shell burst right on the corner of a stack of our shells. My companion just pulled me round the opposite corner. We were lucky. It only exploded one or two of ours. Just near here, a whole gun team of our horses lay just as they had been struck by a direct hit, which apparently had landed on the road beneath one of them. We found the Q.M. snugly established in a kind of den in the wall of a large archway. He was a cheery soul. We were to go up that night with the ration party to Lock No. 5 or 6 (I forget which) on the Canal du Nord, where guides would take us on to the Battalion. It was a dark night, and we went along the western bank of the Canal, which was a deep cutting. Water was only in the canal here and there; the bed being for the most part either shallow or dry. When we got to the guides, the ration party toddled off back pretty smartly. The first people we met were two Scotties on guard at one of the locks. I asked them whether it would not be safer to proceed up the bed of the Canal. "No, Sir," they replied, "its blue murder there. The Jerries have got a

machine gun which they let off in bursts, and we don't go out beyond the bank." So we dropped into a long rambling communication trench. The duckboards were pretty faulty and damaged, and I once let my foot slip through a hole and went right up to my thigh in the mud beneath. However, we got to our people eventually. They were jointly occupying an old German series of trenches with the remnants of a Middlesex battalion. It appears that one of the Brass Hats had said "our men were tired—but full of fight. Send them back to help the Middlesex." The real facts were that they were stoically resigned to their fate. The remnants of our four companies were combined into two. We reported our presence to the Colonel, who was lying on the floor of a dugout, and went off to take our turn with our companies. The dugouts had proper steps, and were very well made. There were tiers of rabbit-wire beds at the bottom. Of course, being converted enemy trenches, the shafts were under the paradosses, and consequently facing the new German position. They had the exact range and the shells were a great nuisance. We only kept one sentry in each bay at night, the other men being in the dugouts. Even then, we had some losses. While I was going the rounds, one man, a short fellow with an aquiline nose and small dark moustache, was killed. And Mr. Quarmbury (who had been in No. 12 Cadet Battalion at Newmarket when I was with No. 13 near by) was sitting in the mouth of a dugout when a shell burst right in the doorway, killing him and his servant behind. These trenches were just where the northern thrust of the great German counter-attack had fallen.

When the impetus of our offensive had come to a standstill half way through Bourslon village, and frittered out in the using over and over again of tired and depleted troops like our own and the Guards Division (one of the conditions under which General Byng launched the offensive at all, was that it was to be confined to the Third Army), the Germans let loose their counter-attack. Immense quantities of troops had been scratched up from all parts, despite the fact that our artillery had rendered Cambrai itself untenable for detaining purposes. They had lost enormously in troops and materials in our attacks, being taken completely by surprise. Their commander, having now received his reinforcements, conceived a bold plan. Broadly speaking, our newly captured territory was of the nature of a huge triangular salient, of which Bourslon village might be termed the apex. The German High Command planned two great attacks, one on the north, the other on the south, to "pinch out" all the British troops in the new area. The southern attack was successful beyond his dreams. They drove in the line to Gouzeaucourt and La Vacquerie behind the original British positions. The Guards Division performed prodigies of valour when they were hurriedly turned back from rest to stem the tide. One Staff officer was surprised, on looking out of his bunk, to find a *German* sentry on guard in the street! He killed him with a sword stick and received the V.C. for this and other deeds.

The northern attack was a complete failure. The Germans attacked in hordes in mass formation from the ground to the north of Bourslon. Their losses must have been colossal. A battery of R.H.A. galloped up the bank of the Canal and, unlimbering, fired into the mass with open sights—point blank.

It was in these trenches we were now living. There was a very tricky part of my particular sector. The main road ran at right angles to the trench, towards the enemy position. The trench stopped at the road and continued on the other side. We had men in this further trench. They felt rather isolated, so I visited them every now and then when I was on duty. It was not so dangerous when you knew the ropes. The Germans had a fixed machine gun which fired bursts down the road at regular intervals of time. With characteristic Teutonic thoroughness, they were too mechanically systematic. You waited on one side of the road till the burst was fired. As soon as it ceased, you scrambled low across the road and tumbled in on the other side. In the day time, of course, you did not attempt the journey at all. There were suits of heavy body armour lying in the trench at either side of the road where the Germans had left them. No one

ever tried to put them on. They were too cumbersome. I found a British Webley revolver in the mud, but having one already, I gave it to one of the Middlesex men. Our company skipper found a German officer's cloak, a magnificent light blue affair, which he was going to wear, until I pointed out the danger of his being mistaken at night for one of the enemy.

We heard with great regret of the death, by a shell, as he was walking in the street, of our Brigadier. He was reputed to be the youngest Brigadier in the Army. In his address to the troops before the offensive, he had wound up by quoting Tennyson's well-known lines :

" More things are wrought by prayer
Than this world dreams of."

Capt. Alexander said, " This is emphatically *not* the stuff to give them " (meaning the men). But I happen to know the men were much impressed. They were Yorkshiremen, remember.

At last orders came for our relief. The Middlesex were to remain. Our depleted forces were to move off in small parties at timed intervals. The whole lot were to be out of it before dawn. Once more, I had the rear party. It was nearly dawn when it came to our turn. Indeed, it was bright daylight when we left the far end of the long communication trench. The weather had now turned to hard frost and the ground was iron bound in its grip. The old soldier who was now my servant was very valuable as an example to the others. His experience, fortitude, and grip kept their spirits up. All our tempers and nerves were a bit ragged. We kept to the open fields of waving brown dried grass when we came out into the open, as the villages of Demicourt and Doignies, and the road, were being shelled. We took the road as we passed through Beaumetz-lez-Cambrai, where Highland troops were in occupation. However, we caught up with the rest of the Battalion at last. We hardly had time to bolt some grub at Lebuquiere, before we all moved off again. I felt about whacked for want of sleep, and some of the men were more tired still. We went through Beaumetz-lez-Cambrai, and on to Bailleulval and Montenescourt (where we stayed the night in tin huts) and then to Tincques. During part of the journey a captain let me ride on his horse. Part of the move was made by rail. When we got in the trucks on the train, I changed my tin hat for a woollen cap comforter, and slept the sleep of the dog-tired. Bailleulval and Montenescourt are small villages in the neighbourhood of Beaumetz-les-Loges (not a great way from Gouy) in the country behind Arras. Tincques is a small place near St. Pol, well behind the lines. At Tincques we got busy making up our casualty lists, returning dead men's effects, and debating recommendations for honours.

Our Company Quarter-Master Sergeant had been down on a duty visit to the base at Etaples. He brought back with him a sealed packet to deliver to the Colonel. When it was opened, it proved to be the relic of one of his own letters home. He had said too much. The base censor had cut out all the forbidden parts with scissors. All that was left was a few strips, " Dear So and So " and " Yours very truly," and the signature. It was marked " for disciplinary action." We roared with laughter. Thou shalt not be found out.

Then, quite suddenly, came the end of my career with the good old " Dukes." When I had last been in England, George Barraclough had talked me into making application for a commission in the Indian Army. We both sent in, never thinking it would go through. Well, it did in my case. Orders came through for me to report to the India Office in London. So I said good-bye to the boys, and set off by train for Boulogne, which I reached late that night. I stayed the night at a commandeered hotel, sharing the room with an Australian officer from Passchendaele, catching the boat next day.

Poor old George's application was not so fortunate. One of the saddest shocks I got was when his name appeared in the casualty list. He had been my pal at the Cadet School at Newmarket.

My brother's Division, the 47th London, occupied Bourn Wood as long as they were able. The Germans finally drenched the Wood with gas shells, and as one could not live permanently in a box-respirator, with the gas hanging about among the trees and brushwood, they had to withdraw to the southern slopes.

"Cambrai, 1917," for which the bells were rung prematurely in England, was a drawn battle. Britain got a long lead on the first innings; but Germany had wiped off a good deal of the deficit before the end. I think we had a bit the better of the game. It is useless really to discuss what might have been.

If at the height of our original overwhelming and really unlooked-for success, the affair could have been a whole Army business, instead of being confined merely to the Third Army, we might have got through to Cambrai and the open country beyond. Having to use up tired and depleted troops again and again frittered it out. But what a near touch it was even under the restricted conditions obtaining.

If the tank had not broken down the only remaining bridge over the Canal? Then perhaps more cavalry than the troop of Fort Garry Horse, under the Canadian officer who got the V.C., would have been able to cross into the German back areas, and play merry Hell with their gun teams.

Havrincourt and Hermies have been adopted by Huddersfield. Rightly so; for they are for ever Yorkshire. Bought with the blood of Yorkshire's best. But to anyone who survived those fateful days, BOURLON WOOD is the name which stirs the most poignant memories. I can still see that sinister hill, thick with trees. And what else? In its gloomy glades what horrors remained. Shells and bullets and falling trees. Racket of machine guns. Pandemonium of noises. Each echoed a hundredfold. The Wood seemed to have an individuality, a being, all its own. Its gaunt branches seemed to yell and shriek for victims. Walsh, Williams, Ellison, and Wrigley—Come! They, and many hundreds more, heard the call. The dreadful Wood held them in Death's embrace.

They died that we might live.

Are we worthy?

H. J. T.

(Concluded.)



By THOMAS.

AN ECHO OF BOAT RACE DAY, 1932.

Two private soldiers of two well-known regiments in an equally well-known military station were having a friendly cup of tea and a bun in a canteen. One of these soldiers was expounding at length upon his own regiment's athletic achievements. The other, a Yorkshireman, heard him throughout the whole course of a N.A.A.F.I. bun's consumption, and when he had finished, replied:—

"That's nowt! Oor regiment wun t' Army Rugby Coop last yeer—they are in t' final for Football Coop this yeer, they're still int' Tug-of-War and Beynet Feighting, and next yeer Colonel says we're entering fer t' Oxford and Cambridge Boat Race, and Ahm telling thee we shall be in t' final for that."

Personalia.

WE are anxious to extend the scope of the Personalia pages of the IRON DUKE, and make it of more use in enabling all members of the Regiment to keep in touch with one another. To do this we would like to enlist the help of any members who would be willing to act as local correspondents to collect and send news from their part of the world, especially those residing abroad. Capt. A. E. Miller has very kindly consented to act as sub-editor for Personalia. Will any past members of the Regiment who are willing to help as local correspondents please communicate with :—Capt. A. E. Miller, M.C., 14 Copse Edge Avenue, Epsom, Surrey.

Congratulations to Captain and Mrs. Sayers on the birth of a daughter on 26th December, 1931, at Poona. Also to Mr. and Mrs. Webb-Carter on the birth of a daughter at Hatch Field, West Horsley, Surrey, on 26th February, 1932. Also to Capt. and Mrs. Crommelin on the birth of a son at Frankfort, Alexandria Road, Farnborough, on 23rd April, 1932. Also to Captain and Mrs. Miller on the birth of a son at Epsom on 29th April, 1932.

A marriage has been arranged between Sir Nugent Everard, Bt., of Randlestown, Navan, County Meath, elder son of the late Sir Richard Everard, Bt., and Lady Everard, and Frances Audrey, youngest daughter of Mr. J. C. Jesson, of 112 Gloucester Court, Kew, and of the late Mrs. Jesson.

Many of our readers who remember the late Major Denys Firth will be interested to hear that his eldest son, Richard Mallaby (Dick), has just passed out of Woolwich, and has been gazetted to the Royal Artillery. He is at present stationed at Larkhill undergoing his gunnery course. We hear that another son hopes to keep up the Regimental connection by joining the Dukes later on.

Capt. D. W. P. Foster, of Ashwell Road, Bradford, was a guest of honour at the Regimental prize-giving of the 5th Battalion at Mirfield, on 30th January last. Capt. Foster, who enlisted in the Regiment in 1885, had five sons serving in the war; details of this remarkable record appeared in the Yorkshire Press recently, and we hope to start a series of family records in the next issue of the IRON DUKE with an account of the Foster family. Will any of our readers who know of similar noteworthy records of regimental interest please send details to the Editor.

We have recently received an interesting account of a motor tour from Salisbury, Rhodesia, to Lake Nyasa, from Col. L. R. Acworth; unfortunately lack of space has forced us to hold it over from this number. Col. Acworth was unfortunate enough to get sunstroke recently, but we are glad to hear has recovered from it now. He mentions having met a Mr. Laurie, who was a pioneer of the old days in Rhodesia, and during the Matabele campaign was a Sergeant in the Rhodesian or Salisbury Horse. Mr. Laurie remembered Brig.-General P. A. Turner and the late Colonel J. A. C. Gibbs in those days.

We are indebted to Capt. O. G. Williams for the following news of members of the Regiment now in Malaya :—

Lt.-Col. Gordon Smythe, who is in command of the 1/20th Burma Rifles now stationed at Taiping, served with the 1st Battalion in India in pre-war days before transferring to the Indian Army. Congratulations to Capt. C. Wheeler, R.C.S., on his promotion to Major. Major and Mrs. Wheeler are living at Alexandria Barracks, Singapore. Major H. G. Keet is now a Controller of Monopolies, and is stationed in Penang where he is an

ardent Rotarian. Capt. O. G. Williams is now stationed at Taiping, where he is in command of "D" Company of the Malay States Volunteer Regiment, and also Officer Commanding King Edward VII. School Cadets. Capt. K. G. Exham is Adjutant of the Malacca Volunteer Corps. Mr. Wright, who came out to Malaya as bandmaster to the 2nd Battalion, has been granted a commission as Lieutenant in the Johore Military Forces, of which he is bandmaster. C.S.M. J. Bourne, D.C.M., has taken up a Government appointment in Kuala Lumpur, and has been made R.Q.M.S. of the Malay States Volunteer Regiment.

Mr. H. Crawford, who served in the 1st and 2nd Battalions between 1896 and 1920, and who is now a postman near Sheffield, writing recently to Brig-General Turner, says: "I met an old 'Nova Scotia' Duke who was then along with you out there, 'Johnny Ryan.' I let him have a look at the photo which was in the IRON DUKE some time ago, and he actually showed me where he stood on that parade. He had a son* in "B" Company when in Barrackpore, who was a good footballer, but he got killed at Hill 60." Mr. Crawford mentions that 2nd Lt. Bray was his company officer in Malta in 1896, and when he (Crawford) left the 2nd Battalion in Sheffield in 1920, Col. Bray, as he was then, was his commanding officer.

Mr. W. Pearson, of 15 Sharow Grove, Blackpool, who reached the age of 71 last April, joined the 76th in 1878, and went out to the 33rd at Lucknow in 1879. He took part in the march from that place to Nowshera, a distance of 872 miles, about which he writes, "I enjoyed it very much, as it was so interesting to see so many places I had read about but had never seen. Oh, but the food we got all the way was very bad, I don't think a soldier would have such treatment to-day, and I often wonder how we got to the end."

Mr. Tom Brown, an old soldier who served in the Regiment, has been admitted to the Royal Hospital, Chelsea, as an in-pensioner, largely through the efforts of the Halifax Branch of the British Legion. Mr. Brown joined the York and Lancaster Regiment in 1881, and after 12 years' service became an instructor at the Depot, Halifax, and later served in the 3rd Battalion with the rank of Sergeant. He joined up again in 1914 at the age of 58, and for two years was training recruits until invalided in 1916. He was a well-known figure in Halifax, having been doorkeeper at the old music hall and at the Victoria Hall.

Mr. J. Thompson, who, as related in a previous issue of the IRON DUKE, went out to Canada in 1930, writes:—

"I am getting along very well indeed in Canada, and am sorry I did not come out here sooner than I did. I am employed as Accountant-Salesman with the North British Columbia Power Company, a position I have held since I arrived here in July, 1930.

"I am located in Stewart, B.C., about a mile from the border of Alaska, and in the centre of a large gold mining area, an industry, I am sorry to say, which is almost closed down at the moment, but we are looking forward very hopefully to better days. One hears some great tales here of the different gold rushes from the old prospectors and the various hardships they have endured. This winter we have had a depth of 12 feet of snow, and a temperature of 20 below zero, not a nice experience for one who has spent several years in the tropics."

Capt. Charles Oliver writes that he met Mr. Fred Hemsworth, who was the Recruiting Staff Sergeant in Halifax many years ago. He was looking very well, and carries his 75 years remarkably well; he looked very little changed from what he did 30 years ago.

* No. 6944 Sgt. James Ryan.

He was in "The Buffs" before he came to Halifax. The following yarn will amuse many of Capt. Oliver's old friends:—Not long ago I went to Otley to see a county match. Whilst waiting for the kick-off I went into one of the hotels and was looking at a lot of groups of the Otley team of years ago when a man came up and passed the time of day. I asked him if he knew the name of one of the men in one group that I remembered years ago, and he replied that he did not know, but that his son was killed in his platoon in France. I asked him what battalion he had served with, and he replied, "The 2nd Dukes," but that he had served with both battalions. I then asked him a lot of questions, names of officers, etc., I then asked him who his Col.-Sergeant was, and after some thought he replied, "Tubby Oliver; you appear to know a lot about the Regiment, were you ever in it?" I replied, "Yes, for many years." "And what is your name," he asked. "Tubby Oliver," I replied. A hearty laugh and a drink together, and I wended my way to the match, thinking how strange that this was the first man I had ever met who had not recognised me at sight. The man in question was Hobday, he was in "A" Company in York in 1902. No doubt there are many who will remember him. He is working at a picture house in Otley.

Captain Charles Hyde, writing from his home at Royal Oak, Burnaby, British Columbia, says that things are pretty bad out there, hundreds of men out of work and nothing to look forward to, and on top of that all "Old Country" pensioners have been cut a dollar in every pound at the rate of exchange. Captain Hyde is 81 years of age. We hope things will look up in his part of the world before long.

Thoughts on Sport.

THIS time I'm beginning my "Thoughts" full early, and the reason is that having said so little about the Springboks and their captain in my last instalment, I feel I must say something before they have quite lost their "inflation," which has reached the height it has reached in the rugby world mostly on account of the daily and weekly papers' football scribes, who, naturally, welcome anything the least out of the ordinary to help them sling the ink that is their daily bread and butter, and therefore must be slung; but in order to do this adequately and easily somebody or something must be found to "boost," and Osler was selected for the purpose. It's been Osler this and Osler that, Osler's strategy, Osler's wonderful grasp of the situation; in fact, Osler has been made out by his admirers to be something far away out of the ordinary, the player and the captain of a century; but, of course, Osler also has his detractors, it must be so to keep the ball rolling. Wouldn't it be much nearer the truth to say that Osler is a good player, a good captain, or even a very good player and a very good captain, but with a decided *penchant* for kicking to touch, which many people think he greatly overdoes to the detriment of the game. To take one actual case, in a game at which I was one of the spectators, that against England. During the second half Osler was dropping out from the 25 after a touch down, and spotted that Barr, expecting one of the usual short drops, was in an unduly forward position; he therefore kicked hard and long instead of soft and short, the kick sailed over Barr's head and gained quite a lot of ground. This was held up by one of the big daily paper correspondents, whose voice is often heard by listeners-in, as an example of Osler's wonderful strategy! This much discussed kicking to touch of Osler has brought into the argument the point whether or no this kicking to touch won't do away with the popularity of rugby football, both from the players' and also from the spectators' point of view. The very mention of these latter as being of any importance has called forth most biting sarcasm from some of our rugby writers. "What have spectators to do with the game, etc., etc., etc.? the game is for the players not for the spectators!" but when you think it out for a minute, isn't it one and the same thing? By spectator, of course, I mean one who knows the game and has probably played it

from early boyhood to such time as *anno domini* warns him it is time to become a spectator. To the large majority of these what is a good game for the player is a good game for them. What they want to look on at is a hard exciting game, and is not this also what the player wants, and is he going to get it with continual kicking to touch? I, for one, must side with those who think that Osler overdid the kicking stunt, and that if there were many more of his persuasion (mind you, we've seen them before), the game would quickly be ruined not only for the spectator but for the player. No one wants to do away with the kick to touch, it has its place in the game, and a very useful one, but few of us, players or spectators, want it to become a game, to misquote an old wartime bayonet fighting tag, of "In, out and on *into touch*." For one thing, what is the good of having fifteen players if most of the game is taken up by three, the hooker, the scrum half, and the stand off half; certainly it could be very well played by seven-a-side. Webb Ellis, the Rugby boy, who is generally credited with having been the originator of the game, would surely turn in his grave if Osler and his supporters had their way. The granite slab at Rugby School speaks for itself:—

This stone
Commemorates the exploit of
William Webb Ellis,
Who with a Fine Disregard for the Rules
of Football
As played in His Time
First took the Ball in His Arms and Ran
with it,
Thus Originating the Distinctive Feature of
The Rugby Game.
A.D. 1823.

Surely "running," and its culminating triumph of the try, should still be the distinctive feature of "The Rugby Game"!

Since writing this I have been lucky enough to be present at Twickenham on the occasions of the Army and Navy, and England and Scotland matches. I shouldn't like to say at which I saw the best football, but both were jolly good games, by far the two best I've seen this year. How different from England v. South Africa, anyway from a spectator's point of view, and I sincerely trust from the players' point of view, because in both these later matches one saw hard, keen and clean rigger, purposeful running, hard, and in most cases, low tackling, and good kicking to touch in its right place.

At the England v. Scotland match, on the back of the card was given the "History of the Calcutta Cup," and seeing how closely connected the Regiment has been with Calcutta rugby football, I thought that it might be of interest to reproduce it here. I know, of course, that to many of my readers it will be stale news, but from these I crave indulgence for those who may not be so well informed:—

HISTORY OF THE CALCUTTA CUP.

The Calcutta Rugby Football Cup was founded in 1872 by the late Mr. G. A. J. Rothney (a member of the Oakfield Rugby Football Club, Clapton) and occasional games were played against the civilians and military at Bombay and Madras.

In 1878 the Calcutta Rugby Club was disbanded and, on the initiative of Mr. Rothney, it was suggested that the club funds should be used for purchasing a cup, to be presented to the Rugby Football Union, and to be competed for annually between England and Scotland. This offer was made to the Rugby Football Union, and accepted. It was then decided that the funds of the Calcutta Club should be converted into silver rupees, melted down, and a cup of native design and workmanship made.

The Cup was received by the Rugby Football Union in December, 1878, and the rules in connection with the Competition were framed by the Rugby Football Union Committee.

The first match for the Cup took place at Raeburn Place, Edinburgh, on March 3rd, 1879, and the results from and including that date are: England, won 18 (now 19); Scotland, won 20, drawn 7.

And now to personal matters ; being human we cannot help mourning the loss of the Army Rugby Cup by the 1st Battalion. Our hopes ran high as they proceeded successfully through such preliminary rounds as they were required to play, and there's no doubt about it that it was a great disappointment when they went down fighting in the final of the Aldershot Cup (both Army and Aldershot Command Cups were played as one competition) to the Welsh Guards, who eventually won the cup, by 9 to 6. It was a near thing, and 'flu and accidents were not kind to us, but if one begins to stress the "if's" there would be many cup winners.

To the other 1st Battalion football team nothing but congratulations can be dealt out ; I cannot pretend to say anything about the matches, for one thing I wasn't there, and for another I don't know anything about the niceties of the game, but I do know that to be three down at half-time and to win 6—4 after extra time is a very fine performance. It would have been really great to have followed last year's win in the rugby by carrying off the soccer cup this year ; to get into the final was no mean effort. Heartiest congratulations to the whole team.

OLD STAGER.

EPIC OF A GALLANT COMPANY STAFF, or THE TIGER THAT WASN'T.

(Kamptee, Dec. 17th, 1931.)

Up by the Hospital something stirred,
A mysterious animal passed,
Passed thro' the compound and down to the river,
A striped beast and moving very fast.
So an orderly told the Doctor.

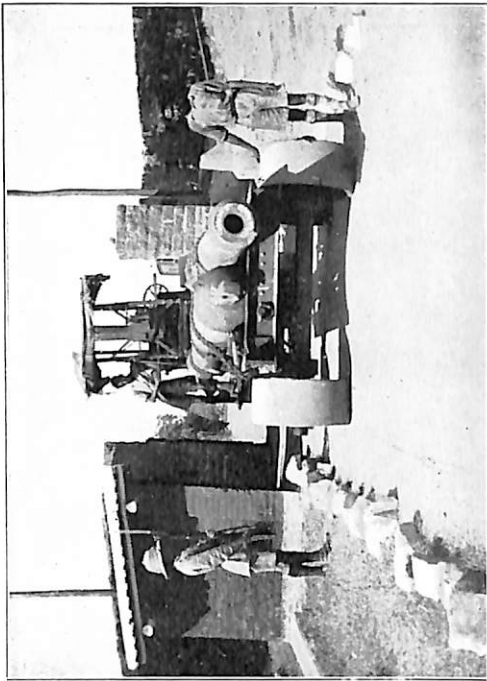
The doctor told the major,
The major told the captain,
And the captain sent his storeman for his gun,
And the company-sergeant-major
Told the subaltern he'd wager
That the captain would expect him on the run.
The quarter-master-sergeant
Went to spy the land before them,
The storeman quickly cleaned the captain's gun.
They set out on their cycles—
Those most decrepit cycles—
And the natives gathered round to see the fun.
First went the animal,
That most mysterious animal,
Followed by the captain—and his gun—
Followed by the subaltern—
That very gallant subaltern
Waving his revolver in the sun.
They said it was a tiger,
They swore it was a tiger,
So the captain put a bullet up the spout.
They marked him to a culvert,
A nasty, awkward culvert,
But he definitely would not venture out.

Down by the culvert a shot was heard,
The padre dragged him out.
The captain (with his gun) thought "Tiger,
Twelve foot from tail to snout."
But a hyæna laughed no more.

A. L.

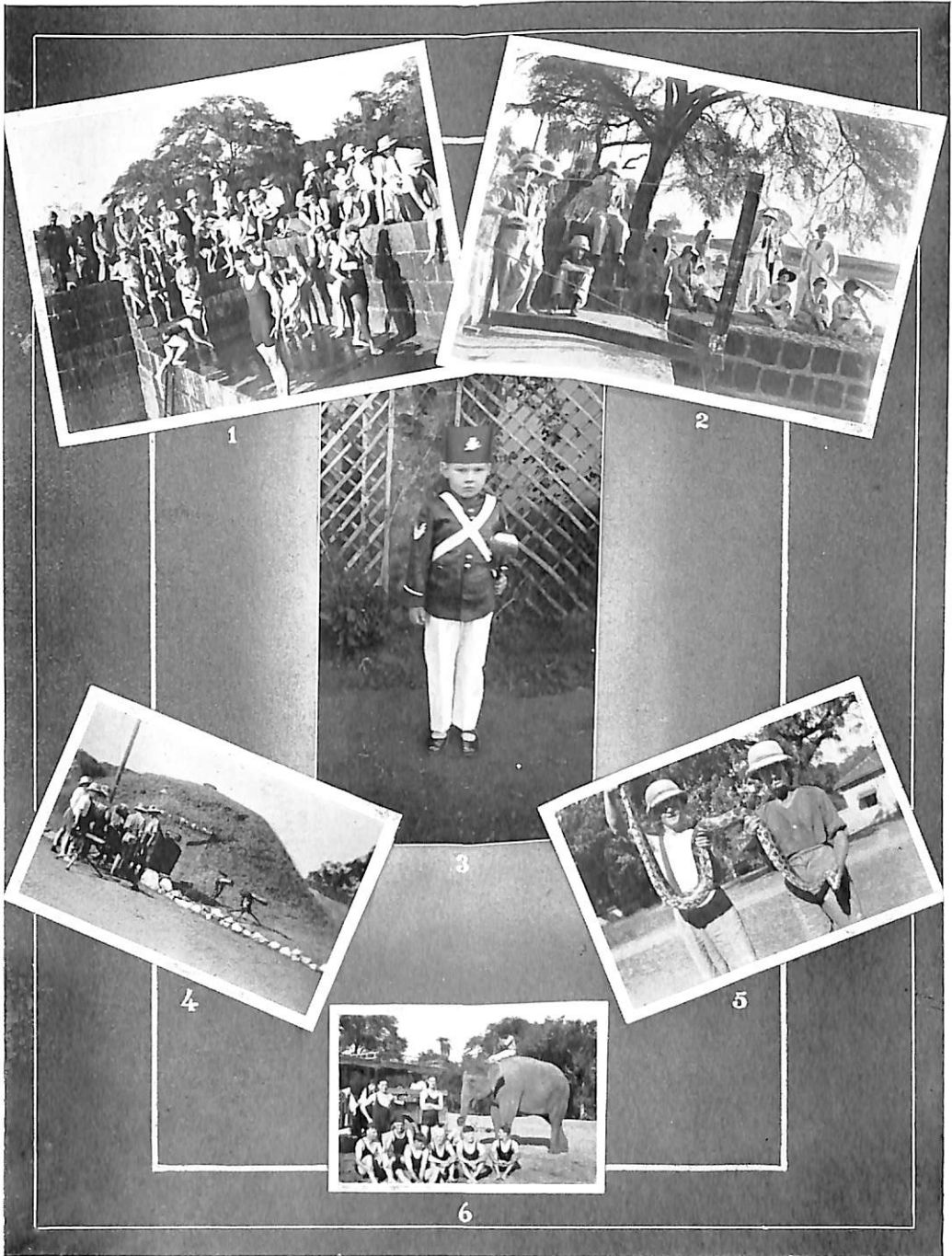


Wedding of Lt. C. W. B. Orr and Miss Violet Nesta Marion Kane on April 16th, 1932.



Old Guns salvaged from the Moat of Sitabuldi Fort by Detachment of 2nd Battalion (see page 92).

SCENES FROM AROUND KAMPTEE.



1 & 2. Swimming Carnival, Lake Telinkheri.

3. "A Soldier am I."

4. In Fort, Sitabuldi.

5. 11½ ft. Python, Kamptee. Skin produced seven pairs of shoes and one handbag.

6. At Lake Telinkheri.

The New Life of The Duke of Wellington.

"I have been much exposed to authors," wrote the Duke of Wellington; and it is as true now as ever. Every generation produces a re-valuation of his character and achievement; and this, the latest in the long series of portraits, is completely in the modern manner. "The Duke," by Philip Guedalla (Hodder and Stoughton, 25/-), is a book that should be in every regimental library and mess. "History without tears," it reads as easily as a novel; and the enormous masses of material on which it is built—letters, despatches, memoirs, records of his conversations kept by Creevey, Croker, Lord Stanhope, and others—are referred to only by small marginal figures, and so not allowed to disfigure the page, or interrupt the swift flow of the narrative. Another courtesy to the reader is the placing of the date, and the Duke's age, above every page.

Every phase of the life is given its due proportion: education, India, Ireland, the Peninsula, 1815, the settlement of Europe, the stormy and not altogether successful career in politics, and finally his retirement and apotheosis, when he became "half national monument, half Delphic oracle." In every phase we are shown the man, not only as an individual, but against the background of his times. He appears throughout as a product of the Eighteenth Century, and as its champion: born in Dublin, the city which "whispered its last enchantments"; the chosen swordsman of the *ancien régime*, only too happy to pit his skill against the promoters of revolution and change—"what other course but fighting Frenchmen was open to a gentleman?"—then, when the great duel was fought and won, fighting a rearguard action against the inevitable forces of change in his own country.

The vividness of the portrait is helped by the free quotation of the Duke's own words; as the author remarks, he "specialized in a form of dry understatement peculiarly unfriendly to heroics"; and by occasional picturesque evocations of his appearance:—"He was just sixty now, a trim frock-coated figure with a head growing frosty and a profile that political cartoonists loved to draw." He had nerves that failed him once, and once only; and were kept in order by a regime of hard exercise and great abstemiousness. All his life his decisions were marked by strong common-sense, yet he had enough imagination to guess "what was on the other side of the hill."

We get glimpses of him moving in Society, and of his meetings with other great figures of his time: with Nelson—a strange encounter, if ever there was one; with the crowned heads of Europe, whom he treated "de couronne à couronne"; with Sir Walter Scott, who confessed that he "never felt abashed except before the Duke." Of Madame de Staël, who failed to subjugate him and so believed he had no heart, he wrote "with wicked glee": "I am on proper terms with the Staël, that is, she is confoundedly afraid of me." He visited the Ladies of Llangollen, friends of his mother's, and accepted from them a Spanish prayerbook, from which he learnt "all he knew of that language." He could be affable, and even indulge in mild horseplay when in congenial society; with Sir Robert Peel, on the contrary, "his relations sometimes resembled an exchange of signals between passing icebergs."

He was not without his foibles, and even vanities, and these, too, are shown to us. Being a true modern, the author believes that "he was a great man, and we can afford to remember his faults." In his relations with women, he shared the unexalted moral code of his time; for if his marriage, after ten years of absence and almost as many of forgetfulness, did credit to his chivalry, he became but a half-hearted husband. The reader may be inclined to consider the references to the Duchess as unnecessarily slighting; the mere fact that she is always referred to as "Kitty" is derogatory. That she was not the woman for the position is certain, but there is no reason why this should be constantly emphasized. Judged by the standards of his time, the Duke's conduct needs little excuse; though one cannot help speculating what difference it might have made if he had been matched, like Marlborough, with a woman whose intelligence, as well as character, could have commanded his respect and devotion.

The charge of heartlessness, brought against him by some of his contemporaries, is shown to be untrue. He was gruff, and sometimes his kindnesses were done in a chilling manner; but he was always generous to needy veterans, he was genuinely fond of children and popular with them, and he showed unexpected sympathy with a case of what would now have been diagnosed as shell-shock. Most human touch of all was his "saving streak of oddity"; "there was a strong element of the White Knight in the Duke's composition"; he devised a system of central heating (which nearly suffocated his guests) at Stratfield Saye; and on his mission to Russia he invented and took with him a silk mattress, designed to be impenetrable by the minor irritants of Polish inns. When he read his newspapers in his bath he had a frame put across it to support them, "thus solving a problem that has often baffled meaner intellects."

The second half of the book is of even greater value than the first. Others have shown us the Duke's great qualities as a soldier, but after Waterloo his achievement has not generally received its due. As the preface says: "Our generation might well spare a glance for a system that silenced the guns of Europe for half a century, and for a soldier who inspired such universal trust that the whole problem of Reparations was left by common consent in his hands." As a politician he was above party; unique in his age as he would almost be were he alive to-day. Though he disliked his King (George IV), he was entirely loyal: "I am *nimmukwallah*, as we say in the East; that is, I have ate of the King's salt, and therefore conceive it to be my duty to serve with unhesitating zeal and cheerfulness, when and wherever the King or his Government may think proper to employ me." For this reason to be in opposition to the Government was distasteful to him. When offered the post of Master-General of the Ordnance by Lord Liverpool in 1818 on his return from Paris, he wrote:

"I don't doubt that the party of which the present Government are the head will give me credit for being sincerely attached to them and to their interests; but I hope that, in case any circumstances should occur to remove them from power, they will allow me to consider myself at liberty to take any line I may at the time think proper. The experience which I have acquired during my long service abroad has convinced me that a factious opposition to the Government is highly injurious to the interests of the country; and thinking as I do now, I could not become a party to such an opposition, and I wish that this may be clearly understood by those persons with whom I am now about to engage as a colleague in government."

The impression left upon the reader is that, just as in Mr. Lytton Strachey's study of Queen Victoria, the author becomes, as his story progresses, more and more impressed with the increasing dignity of his subject. His attitude of detachment gradually modifies, and the warmth of his admiration is allowed to appear; an admiration which does not fail to communicate itself to his readers.

"MIDDLEBROW."

Aldershot through the Ages.

(By the IRON DUKE'S bunch of wise guys.)

(With apologies to Thucydides, Tacitus, Gibbon, Hume, Oman and H. G. Wells.)

INFORMATION has been received from reliable agents that in future the syllabus for third-class certificates of education will include questions on local history and archæology. Extensive researches in the Prince Consort's Library, the School of Hygiene, the back files of the Pink 'Un and the Musketry Storeman's bunk having failed to throw any light on this obscure subject, the IRON DUKE, with its customary aplomb, sang froid, amour propre and joie de vive, has stepped into the breach. No regard has been paid to

expense, no source of possible enlightenment, however remote, been left untapped, and the assistance of the leading authorities of to-day has been requisitioned and co-ordinated under the supervision of our esteemed librarian, Professor Worrall. Their labours are as yet far from complete, there being several barrels still untouched in the wet canteen. But our leaders will be gratified to learn that we have secured the exclusive rights of publication in advance of extracts from this monumental work, which will in some degree illustrate its scope and authority. Astounding revelations of the private lives of some most respected citizens are promised, several libel actions are already pending, and we urge readers to order their copies NOW before the edition is publicly burnt by the Provost Sergeant.

CHAPTER I.

THE ROMAN OCCUPATION.

The name Aldershot is derived from the two Latin words Alder, "a raspberry," and Shotus, since corrupted into the vernacular "chit." In B.B.C. 33 Julius Cæsar was sitting in his camp on Hungry Hill, his countenance was suffused with the true Imperial purple. His G.S.O.I. at the moment was opening his veins in a hot bath; his chief clerk was immersed in a vat of boiling oil; his A.D.C. was tied to a fir tree on Miles Hill with vultures tearing at his entrails; in a word, the old man was suffering from a super morning liver. The disturbance was principally caused by the receipt of a curt memo from the Emperor Nero requesting him to explain, for the information of the Senatus Populusque Romanus, why his return showing the number of Christians thrown to the lions during the preceding quarter had not been forwarded, please. Further, the Emperor wished to point out that the Government House band was two lance-centurions over establishment. As a final blow, the Imperial Paymaster had disallowed his allotment of Scythian slave-girls on the higher rate, on the ground that Britain was not an uncivilised country under the true meaning of the Act of Allowance Regulations, para. 1,794 (b) 2 (x), as amended by A.O. 164, issued on the Ides of March (ult.).

At this inauspicious moment Cleopatra called in to consult him about the Infant Welfare Centres.

"This is a bum place," said old man Cæsar with some heat, "nothing but raspberries and nasty chits."

"Sez you," cooed Cleopatra in her ringing contralto, "why not call it Aldershotus?"

"Cutie, you sure have spilt a bibful," said Cæsar, who loved a wise crack, like a tick loves hayseed, "say, the hooch is on me, shout."

"Mine's a highball with a hundred dollar pearl in it," trilled Cleo.

But the mess waiter had run out of pearls, so he brought an asp, which gave Cleo. the once over. And she went to the Cambridge Hospital, and was buried later on the Thames Embankment under a needle.

But Aldershotus it was, and Aldershot it remains. What old man Cæsar said went.

CHAPTER XIX.

THE MIDDLE AGES.

Nothing very much happened in the Middle Ages till the day when Richard Cœur de Lion and John of Gaunt both wanted to use the gas-chamber on the same day. John of Gaunt got there first, so Richard laid siege to it. After a bit John ran short of wads and capitulated. So he sent out seven defaulters wearing pink pyjamas and carrying the keys of the gas-chamber round their necks. Richard's charger was so startled at the blaze of colour that he stumbled over a molehill, and threw his rider, who was taken to hospital, where he died of drinking stout and champagne, and was afterwards known as the Little Prince in black velvet. When they cut him up they found "Claycart Bottom" engraved on his heart.

THE IRON DUKE

CHAPTER XXIV.

THE REFORMATION.

Good Queen Bess was very fond of Aldershot, and spent a night in every pub within a ten mile radius. She built the pavilion on Miles Hill so that she could watch her admirals Frobisher, Hawkins, Grenville, etc., trying to get over the Connaught jumps. One wet Sunday she was playing pills with Sir Walter in the bar parlour of the Queen's, suddenly the adjutant of the 33rd popped his head in at the door and said that he'd just heard from a lady friend in Plymouth that the Spanish Armada had been sighted off the Hoe. "I'll finish this break," said the Queen, "and then go and see Drake about it. Its a filthy night, old sport, I shall have to borrow your great coat." The adjutant said he was very sorry, but he'd borrowed it for church parade from the Intelligence Officer, and it really belonged to the D.A.Q.M.G., and it was more than his place was worth. "God may forgive you, but I never can," said the Queen, "twenty-eight days." So they singed his beard and put him in the glass house with Mary Queen of Scots, Lady Jane Grey, the Prisoner of Zenda, Charles Peace, and the two Princes in the Tower. He passed the time away re-writing Battalion Standing Orders, but when he came out he found that someone else had already done it, so he died of a broken heart.

CHAPTER CVIII.

GEORGE III.

Known familiarly as Farmer George; this monarch was a man of simple tastes, who enriched Aldershot with many imposing edifices, notably the Kennels, Eelmoor Bridge and the Sewage Farm. He also founded the School of Cookery, in which he conducted winter exercises with a view to discovering how the apple got inside the dumpling. The results of these experiments were devoted partly to building the present Command Headquarters, partly to feeding the army, which soon obtained the soubriquet of the "Thin red line." In his later years he became highly eccentric, and invented the "Tattoo," whereupon he was superseded by the Regent, a man of gross habit, who lived in an aquarium at Brighton, which thereby obtained its title of Aldershot-on-the-Briny.

CHAPTER MLCCXVIII.

This chapter brings us to the year 1932 and the conclusion of our task. 1932 has been named the "Kick and Rushmoor Year," and will be remembered for two notable events. A new planet swam into the ken of football fans when the 33rd Regiment fought its way into the final of the Army Soccer Cup. And about this time the environs of Aldershot, which had since time immemorial afforded a smiling well-wooded landscape, were transformed into a howling desert. The tug-of-war team pulled down all the trees.

O. P.

A VAIN PROTEST.

"March 26th, 1873.—A deputation said to represent from 4,000 to 5,000 of the inhabitants of Halifax had an interview with the Duke of Cambridge and Mr. Cardwell, and submitted objections to the establishment of a military centre in Halifax or adjacent to it.

"April 1st, 1873.—A telegram was received in Halifax from Col. Akroyd, M.P., stating that the War Office had decided to form a military centre at the above-named borough."

Extracts from "Annals of Yorkshire" by John Mayhall, F.R.H.G.

[From the above, sent us by Col. O. E. Ruck, it will be seen that soldiers were once less popular in Halifax than they are to-day.—ED.]

STANDING ORDERS OF THE 33rd REGIMENT.

(Continued from page 50, No. 21, February, 1932.)

ACCOMPTS.

The accompts of the Non-Commissioned Officers and Soldiers must be settled on the 24th of every month. On the 23rd there will be a general inspection of Arms, Ammunition, Accoutrements and Necessaries by the Major. Those of the latter which are wanting the Field Officer inspecting will order and the balance due to the men over and above what has been laid out for their subsistence and to complete them to the necessaries ordered by his Majesty or the General must be paid on the 25th when every man's accounts must be signed the same day; the Captain of each company must settle with his pay-sergeant and must pay him his balance if there be any due.

A list of Debts and Credits must be given in to the Commanding Officer at the bottom of which there must be a certificate in the following form signed by the Officer Commanding the Company: "I certify that the Non-Commissioned Officers and privates in my Company have received their balances, have signed the Books, and are perfectly satisfied with their accounts (excepting the men, mentioning their names in general, Hospital, On Command or on Furlough, and I have settled with my pay-sergeant."

On the 24th of every month the Officers Commanding Companies will give in a "pay state" to the Paymaster and a copy of it to the Adjutant. Upon the pay state so given in, the Paymaster will make out each Company's abstract which must be given to the Officer Commanding the Company on the 25th together with the balance due upon it. From the copies of the pay state given to the Adjutant, he will make out a general pay state of the whole Regiment, which he must give to the Paymaster, from which the latter must make out his distribution to be sent to the Agent as soon as possible, but certainly before the first of the following month. In case any officer should materially overdraw his abstract in any one month, it is the Paymaster's duty to report him to the Commanding Officer of the Regiment.

The accounts of the men who die or are killed must, as soon as possible after the day of their death, be settled, and the balances paid into the hands of the Paymaster; their effects must be taken care of by the Officers Commanding Companies, and their accoutrements and clothes, inasmuch as they belong to the Colonel, the former always, and the latter unless worn for one year, must be given to the Quarter-Master.

No man who is in the General or Regimental Hospital or sick in Barracks or in a Convalescent state is to receive his balance on the 25th of the month as those of the Regiment do who are doing their duty. His accompts are to be settled as those of the others are and he must see and sign the books if possible, and the balance will remain due to him till the 25th of next month if he is then doing his duty. If he still should be sick it will remain in the hands of his Officer until the 1st 25th when the man will be recovered and doing his duty. As it frequently occurs that soldiers with families having died, have left their property to their comrades or others instead of their near connections who have had claims upon them, as this may occasion a suspicion in the minds of many of those at home, that the wills by which these properties have been obtained, were fraudulently made which will be highly injurious to the character of the Regiment, and particularly to those to whom money or other property has been left by their comrades, it becomes necessary to point out a mistake by which wills, whether in writing or otherwise, must be witnessed in order that a soldier in the Regiment may obtain anything under them. It is therefore determined that no Non-Commissioned Officer or Soldier shall obtain any property belonging to a deceased Non-Commissioned Officer or Soldier which may be in the hands of an Officer or Non-Commissioned Officer of the Regiment unless the will under which he claims it is certified by the Surgeon or one of his assistants

or by one of the Officers of the Regiment. It will be the duty of the Officers above mentioned when called upon to witness the will of any soldier to represent to him the propriety of leaving to his family and connections which he may have. The regularity with which the pay and all amounts of the soldiers of the 33rd are settled ought to be a sufficient assurance to all, that whatever money or other property they may wish to send to their relatives will be faithfully transmitted to them.

HOSPITALS.

When a man is taken sick he must immediately be taken to the doctor, who if he finds him sufficiently ill will take him into the Regimental Hospital, if not, he will leave him in the quarters or Barracks ; if the latter should be the case, the man must be brought to the parade as clean as if in good health. The sick of each Company must be paraded every morning by the Orderly Non-Commissioned Officer and taken to the Doctor at the hour he will appoint and at no other time excepting at parade and to go to the Doctor must they be suffered to stir out, without a permission in writing from the Officer Commanding the Company. Care must be taken that they have only the diet ordered by the Surgeon. The sick in the Regimental Hospital must be allowed 4½d. per man per day which the surgeon will receive at the end of the week from the Officer Commanding the Company to which the man belongs. A Sergeant and one private constantly to attend the Hospital, the Sergeant to receive the pay of the sick and lay it out as the Surgeon shall direct, and carefully to follow such rules as he may think necessary to give him, and to be answerable for all the hospital stores and utensils. The sick are to be subsisted at 2/7½ per week, this amount to be settled every Monday morning by the Sergeant, to be inspected by the Surgeon, who is to give a copy of them signed by himself to the Commanding Officer at the time he gives in a return of the sick every Thursday morning. The men's necessaries in hospital to be examined once a week by the Sergeant of the Company they belong ; the Sergeant of the Hospital will be accountable for every deficiency as a particular part of the Hospital will be allowed him to keep them in. He is to deliver clean linen to the sick and get the dirty washed. No man discharged by the Surgeon to be put on duty till he shall report him to the Officer, Commanding the Company. When a man is sent to the General Hospital a list of necessaries sent with him must be taken and a copy of it given to the man and one to the director of the hospital. The Surgeon must give in a state every Monday morning stating what ails each man, how long ill and remarks, a similar return every Thursday morning at the same time with the Hospital Account. No man must be sent to the General Hospital excepting the Commanding Officer is informed of the necessity thereof and unless he give his consent thereto.

MESSING.

The Commanding Officers of Companies shall divide the men into as many messes as necessary and on each market day a Non-Commissioned Officer is to go with a man of every mess to buy meat and vegetables that shall be ordered. A report in writing to be given in to the Commanding Officer on those days, mentioning the number of men in each mess, the quantity and price of what has been laid out and the name of the Non-Commissioned Officer who went to the market. The men to be subsisted agreeably to His Majesty's Regulations. This Regulation more immediately relates to Quarters at home whenever there is no delivery of rations and every experienced officer will readily discover the necessity there is to attend in the fullest manner to so very material a point. The Quarter-Master is to attend all deliveries of bread with a Sergeant from each Company in order that the Regiment may be supplied with wholesome, well baked, bread and the quantity sufficient.

(To be concluded.)

The Design of Regimental Badges and Buttons.

IN the February number of the "Journal of the Royal United Services Institute" there appeared an article headed as above by Major H. G. Parkyn, O.B.E., F.S.A. (late librarian R.U.S.I.), from which we extract the following passages which are of interest to the Regiment.

In opening his article, Major Parkyn says:—"Ever since badges were first used in the British Army there appears to have been no strict order for the preservation of their original design. Indeed, many such designs have varied in a truly remarkable manner. The various devices used on buttons in particular have altered even more than those on badges, and the number of regiments that, prior to 1881, had retained the same device for more than thirty years at a time without permitting any variation was very small."

"The year 1881 saw the disappearance of the old regimental numbers; it was fateful for many of the old devices which had survived until then in more or less the same form. Many were then lost, and little effort appears to have been made by many regiments to retain on the new buttons any part of the old design."

"The following account of some of the many changes and loss of design, which can be traced, is based chiefly on a study of the collection of badges and buttons in the Royal United Services Museum, and partly on the author's private collection.* . . .

"The Leicestershire alone displays a continuous wreath, although, at various times, this design has featured on the buttons of the following regiments:—22nd, now Cheshire; 26th, now 1st Cameronians (Scottish Rifles); 33rd, now 1st Duke of Wellington's, West Riding; 38th, now 1st South Staffordshire; 54th, now 2nd Dorsetshire." . . .

"The elephant, which commemorates service in India, has been shown with various trappings in different attitudes. Since 1881 it has always appeared in a pacific posture. The 76th, once the Hindoostan Regiment, now 2nd Duke of Wellington's, was granted the badge in 1807. In this case it was an elephant with howdah and mahout, circumscribed Hindoostan, and surmounted by an Imperial crown; the badge commemorated the services of the Regiment in India for over twenty years. It does not appear that this actual design was ever displayed in full on the badges and buttons; the men's buttons of about 1812 showed the elephant with howdah, but the officers' buttons had a plain elephant, later with a howdah cloth only. It was not until 1855 that the elephant appeared on the buttons with its howdah. The officers' shoulder belt plate of 1840-55 had the elephant with howdah; but the mahout does not appear to have ever been displayed on badges or buttons."

"In the same year, 1807, the badge of an elephant was given to the old 19th Light Dragoons, disbanded in 1821; in 1874 the present 19th Hussars received the badges and honours of the older corps; also to the 74th, now 2nd H.L.I., and to the 78th, now 2nd Seaforth Highlanders, as a reward for services at the battle of Assaye; the elephant in these cases was unequipped, but both 74th and 78th have at various times shown it wearing a howdah cloth. The 94th Scotch Brigade, disbanded in 1818, also received the badge in 1807 for service in India. In 1874 these honours were given to the 94th Regiment, which had been raised in 1824 and disbanded as the 2nd Connaught Rangers in 1922."

* The words "Battalion" and "Regiment" are omitted from titles throughout this article.

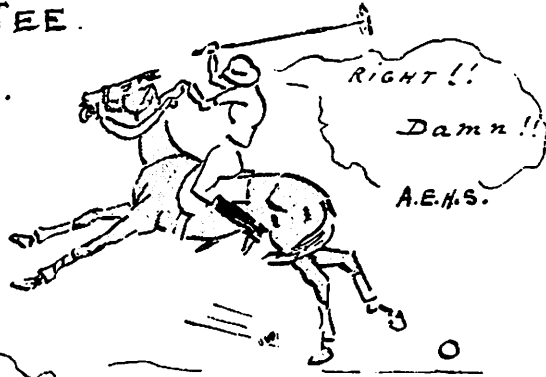


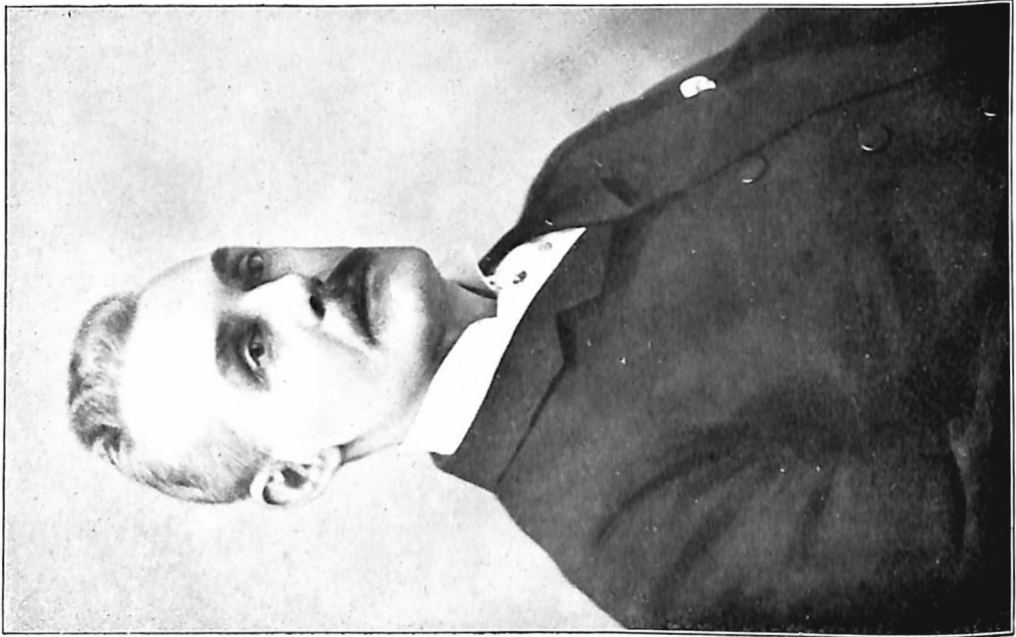
Our Contemporaries.

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

KAMPTEE.

Polo.





The late Mr. J. Foster.



The late Captain O. Buckley, M.C.

Obituary.

We regret to have to record the following deaths:—

BLAKENEY BOOTH.—On 16th March, 1932, at 72 Moorside, Newcastle-on-Tyne, Augusta Mary, widow of Col. L. E. Blakeney Booth, 33rd Duke of Wellington's Regiment. Colonel Booth, who died on 9th July, 1912, at the age of 61, joined the 33rd Regiment on 21st July, 1875, from the 104th Foot. During the Afghan War of 1879-80 he served as Assistant-Superintendent of Transport to the Kabul Field Force, and was present at the action of Charasiah, the occupation of Kabul, and the defence of Sherpur. He accompanied Sir Frederick Roberts on his march from Kabul to the relief of Kandahar, and was present at the battle on 1st September (twice mentioned in despatches, brevet-major, medal with three clasps, and bronze star). In his account of the expedition Lord Roberts wrote of the admirable arrangements of the commissariat and transport staff, among the latter being (then) Lt. Booth, 33rd Foot, "who were quite untiring, and after the longest march, and with the prospect of having to start again at an early hour the following morning, had often to work far into the night." He served with the Indian Contingent during the Egyptian Campaign, 1882, and was present at the battle of Tel-el-Kebir. From 6th August, 1889, to 14th September, 1890, he was A.D.C. to Major-General Sir T. Baker in Bengal. He served with his regiment until 14th December, 1898, when he reached the age of 48, and he was then promoted to a half-pay Lt.-Colonelcy. On 11th January, 1899, he was appointed D.A.A.G. at Barbados, and on 14th October, 1902, he was promoted to Colonel, and given the command of the 26th Regimental District, which post he held until 14th October, 1906, retiring on 21st December, 1907.

BUCKLEY.—On 5th April, 1932, at his residence, The Friendly Inn, Burnley Road, Luddendenfoot, Capt. Orlando Buckley, M.C., late The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, aged 58 years. Capt. Buckley enlisted in The Duke of Wellington's Regiment on the 26th November, 1890, and after service with the 1st Battalion and the Depot till June, 1894, was posted to the 2nd Battalion, then stationed at Wynberg, South Africa. He served with "F" Company, under Capt. F. H. A. Swanson and H. W. W. Wood, in the campaign in Mashonaland, for which service he received the Rhodesia, 1896, Medal. After further service in South Africa, India and Burma, he proceeded with the West Riding Company of the Burma Mounted Infantry to the South African War, under the command of Capt. J. A. C. Gibbs, and took part in all the engagements in which the company participated. He received the Queen's medal with clasps:—Driefontein, Johannesburg, Diamond Hill, Wittebergen and Cape Colony, the King's Medal with two clasps, and was twice mentioned in despatches for his services in the field. After the war he rejoined the 2nd Battalion in Rangoon, and after further service in India came home with the Battalion in November, 1905. Shortly after his arrival in England he was posted as an instructor on the Permanent Staff of the 3rd Volunteer (now 6th) Battalion of the Regiment, serving in that capacity at Bingley and Keighley, afterwards joining Headquarters in Skipton as Regimental Sergeant-Major. He went out with the 6th Battalion to France in April, 1915. After two years' strenuous service with that Battalion, during which he was awarded the Military Cross for his services, he was appointed Lt. and Quartermaster of the 7th Battalion, serving with it during the remainder of the War till his return home in 1919. He was afterwards appointed Lt. and Quartermaster of the 5th Battalion, Huddersfield, resigning in 1923 after a total service with the Regiment of over 32½ years, about seven of which was on active service. For the Great War he received the 1915 Star, General Service and Victory Medals, and the Military Cross. He was truly "One of the Duke's." Capt. Buckley's portrait appears on the page opposite.

FOSTER.—On 4th March, 1932, at his residence, Peartree House, Woodchurch, nr. Ashford, Kent, Mr. James Foster, late of The 33rd Regiment, aged 94 years. We are indebted to Mr. J. W. Paling for the following extracts from notes made by the late ex-Sgt. J. Foster, and sent to Mr. Paling by his widow, Mrs. Foster :—

Sgt. James Foster enlisted in The 33rd Regiment of Foot on the 30th January, 1858, and joined the Depot at Fermoy, Ireland, in February. He served at the Depot till April, 1858, when he left the station to proceed with a draft of 44 men to join the Regiment, then stationed in India. They embarked at Gravesend on the 6th April on the S.S. *Benares*, and on the 7th set sail for Bombay, calling at Gibraltar, Malta and Alexandria. They disembarked at the latter place and proceeded, *via* Cairo, to Suez, where they embarked on the S.S. *Coromandel*. They called at Aden and Karachi, landing at Bombay on the 17th May, 1858, from thence going by march route to Poona, at which place they arrived just as the Regiment was formed up to celebrate the Queen's Birthday on the 24th May. He thought it a very pretty sight, the Regiment drawn up in line in red tunics and white trousers.

As soon as the Regiment was made up to full strength they were ordered to join the Force in Gujerat against Tantia Topi, who was marching down from Bengal. Sgt. Foster was, with the Camel Detachment, sent to meet some of Tantia's mutineers marching on Ahmedabad Arsenal. They drove the rebels back and took possession of the Arsenal, garrisoning it for two months. In January, 1859, they were sent to garrison Deesa. In August of the same year Sgt. Foster proceeded with an expedition against more of Tantia's followers, who had taken possession of a large fortified town on the coast of Gujerat called Dwarka. With the help of warships they besieged the town for about a fortnight, when the place was taken by assault. They had three engagements with the enemy in the jungle, during which they captured 360 prisoners, they also drove the mutineers out of three villages near Beet (?) Island. These engagements finished the Mutiny in that part of the country. The losses were not more than 100 men including native troops. Sgt. Foster afterwards proceeded with a camel detachment, under the command of Capt. Greenwood, against the Bheels in the Rewa District, after which they were stationed at Baroda (1860), where they lost more men by sickness than in any other place where he served in India. His next station was Colaba (1861-1862), Poona (1863-1865), then Karachi, till the Autumn of 1867, when the Regiment received orders for service in Abyssinia.

Sgt. Foster was with "C" Company, under the command of Capt. Campbell, with the advance guard, serving with that company all the way up through the first pass to Senafe, about 60 miles from the base. He was then attached, as a signaller, to the 10th Company of the Royal Engineers in advance all the way up to Magdala. He was at the battle of Arogye on Good Friday, the 11th April, 1868, from 12 noon till dark. The following day he was employed making scaling ladders, and on Easter Sunday in making sandbags, signalling when required. He was with the advance guard at the storming of Magdala on Easter Monday, the 14th April. He remarked that he was very sorry when they lost their signalling officer, Lt. Morgan, of the 10th Company, R.E., that "He was a brave and good officer." Sgt. Foster was in Lt. Morgan's section from Senafe till Magdala fell.

In less than a week after Magdala was taken they were on their way back to the base at Annesley Bay. They had the King's wife and son with them till they arrived at the main camp at Senafe. They had a sham fight for the benefit of King Menelik, and two days' afterwards proceeded by forced marches to Annesley Bay, where they were lucky to arrive just before the bad weather commenced.

From 1874 to 1879 he served as a Sergeant on the Staff of the 2nd Stafford Militia, being discharged to pension on the 1st April, 1879. A portrait of Sgt. Foster taken many years ago (no recent one being procurable) appears opposite page 151.

HANCOCK.—On February 13th, 1932, at his residence, 3 Collier Street, Boothtown Road, Boothtown, Halifax, Mr. Sidney Hancock, late The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, aged 73 years. Mr. Hancock enlisted in the 9th Brigade of Infantry, and was posted to the 76th Regiment on the 8th January, 1879. After service with them he was posted to the 1st Battalion on the 11th September, 1885, then serving in India, with which Battalion he served till being posted to the Home Establishment, Depot, in 1889. He afterwards served with the 1st Battalion in Malta, Dover, and during the early portion of the South African War, being discharged to pension on the 5th February, 1901.

HEMINGBOROUGH.—On the 11th April, 1932, at Clifford, Boston Spa, Yorks., Mr. Arthur Hemingborough, late The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, aged 59 years. Mr. Hemingborough joined the 1st Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment on the 26th July, 1892, and was afterwards posted to the 2nd Battalion in June, 1893, with which Battalion he served in South Africa, India and Burmah. Shortly after arrival at Bangalore he was appointed an orderly in the section hospital, and officiated as such in all the stations of the Regiment till Lebong, where he remained after the departure of the Battalion to Dinapore. He rejoined the 2nd Battalion in Lichfield, and was shortly afterwards posted to the Depot, from where he was discharged on 30th December, 1911.

MANGLES.—In March, 1932, at Colchester, Major Arthur Mangles, late The Duke of Wellington's Regiment. Major Mangles enlisted on 29th January, 1895, and joined the 1st Battalion at Dover. He got early promotion, and was employed on survey work in Crete with the rank of Corporal, during the international occupation of that island. He was promoted to Col.-Sergeant of "H" Company in 1899, and went out with them to South Africa, when the company became Mounted Infantry. He served at the Depot and again with the 1st Battalion in India, being transferred to the Reserve on 28th January, 1907. Later he received a commission in a Territorial Battalion of the Durham Light Infantry, and during the late war rose to the rank of Major. After the war he was employed as welfare officer at the Consett Steel Works, Blackhill, Co. Durham. He was a good all-round sportsman, a useful bat and good bowler, and a member of both the cricket eleven and rugger fifteen of the 1st Battalion in Malta and Dover. At rugger he was a fine scrummager, and could tackle and dribble well. We are indebted to Lt.-Col. H. K. Umfreville for the following appreciation:—"Mangles was educated far in advance of his fellow-soldiers, he was a good soldier, brave to a fault, very useful in a scrap, and an A.1. shot. He was shot through the knee at Bothaville, Orange Free State, late in October, '900, when he behaved with great gallantry. A good horseman, disciplinarian and accountant."

PEARSON.—On the 16th February, 1932, at his residence, 15 Sharrow Grove, Blackpool, Mr. Walter Pearson, late The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, aged 70 years. Mr. Pearson enlisted in the 9th Brigade, 76th Regiment, in 1878, being afterwards posted to the 1st Battalion, then stationed at Lucknow, India, and took part in the march from that station to Nowshera in 1882. He was transferred to the Army Reserve in 1884. He afterwards served for 26 years with the West Riding Constabulary. During the war he served with the Blackpool Borough Police Reserve, and from 1917 to 1920 with the Police Force at Gretna Green Munition Factory.

SEPHTON.—On the 16th December, 1931, at Poona, No. 4608532 Pte. E. Sephton, "B" Company, 2nd Battalion, The Duke of Wellington's Regiment. Pte. Sephton was found drowned while at Poona attending a course. No details of the accident ever came to light, but there was no question of foul play.

Reviews.

FLYING DUTCHMAN. By Anthony H. G. Fokker and Bruce Gould (George Routledge & Sons, Ltd. 12/6). Romance of the kind one read of in schoolboy books of fiction runs through this life of Anthony Fokker, the young inventor of the Fokker aeroplane. How many of us who watched that well-remembered machine, that for a time dominated all the allied flying forces, flying over the line in France, dreamed that the inventor was a young Dutchman in his early twenties? According to his own account, young Fokker was a hopeless ignoramus at school, relying on cribbing to pass his exams., the bane of every schoolmaster he encountered. Mechanics was his sole interest. At the age of 16, when all Europe was being thrilled by the exploits of the early pioneers of aviation, he intended to become an aviator and bent all his mind and energy towards that one object. In 1910 he was building his own machine in Germany, and taught himself to fly it after many mishaps. His advanced ideas in aeroplane construction brought ridicule from experienced flyers, until they saw his practical demonstration of them in the air. After many setbacks and hairbreadth escapes from death, the former causing his father considerable financial worries on account of his incessant requests for more and more funds to carry out his experiments, he finally established himself as a front-rank aeroplane designer just before the war came. His own country Holland failed to recognise his merit and he could get no orders for his machine outside Germany, though when his fame was established during the war the British secret service tried to get into touch with him to offer him two million pounds to desert the Germans and build planes for England, so he records. Apart from the exciting story of his achievements, not the least of which was his invention of the synchronized machine gun which played such havoc with the allied machines until the capture of one of them gave the secret away, his book throws a most interesting light on life in Germany during the war. To many readers of this book, too, his philosophy of life will make an appeal.

JOURNAL OF THE ROYAL UNITED SERVICES INSTITUTE, No. 505, February, 1932. On page 149 we print extracts from an article on "The Design of Regimental Badges and Buttons," which appears in this number. Two other interesting articles are a lecture given by Major B. T. Reynolds, R.A., on "Germany of To-day" and "The Problem of Prisoners of Future Warfare" by late Lt. T. M. Synge, Royal Tank Corps, in which the author points out the difficulties to be met with in the taking of prisoners by tanks with their high rate of speed, since they will in attack be far ahead of the infantry. The only solution seems to be to shoot them! "The right of a man when defeated to surrender himself to his enemy in the knowledge that his life will be spared has always been unquestioned. It is one of the bulwarks of our civilisation. Without it we become mere savages. But this is where modern warfare with armoured forces is leading us. What then is the answer? This cannot be given by ourselves alone but should be a matter for international consideration and decision."

THE COUNTRYMAN. A Quarterly Non-Party Review and Miscellany of Rural Life and Industry. Edited and published by J. W. Robertson-Scott at Idbury, Kingham, Oxfordshire. 2s. 6d. quarterly.—Many people have in their mind's eye a magazine they would like to see published, non-political, non-prejudiced, full of variety in subject and opinions. To the lover of the countryside that paper has arrived in the "Countryman." The articles are short and to the point, unlike the majority of magazines where the grain of truth is buried under a haystack of unessential verbiage, and they deal with tendencies, opinions, and occurrences the significance of which may be missed in the usual run of journals which are published in towns for townsmen. This is a really original periodical.

EDITOR.

Notices.

LEAGUE OF NATIONS UNION.

We have received a statement drawn up by a Service sub-committee of the League of Nations Union, composed of distinguished Naval, Military, and Air Force officers, and adopted by the Executive Committee of the League of Nations Union, which disposes of many mistaken ideas that are current on the subject.

The statement analyses the functions of the League of Nations and of the League of Nations Union. It discusses the fourfold functions of the Services—namely, police work, protection of British interests abroad, defence of action through the League of Nations. In regard to the safeguarding of the interests of British nationals abroad, it is specifically stated that "there may be exceptional cases in which the safeguarding of British interests makes sudden calls upon the services. For some years past, the disturbed condition of China has necessitated not only the intervention of the Navy on the rivers and coasts, but also that of the Army.

Arising out of British obligations under the Covenant of the League of Nations, and under the Locarno Pact, a clear case is made out for the maintenance of the Territorial Army which "menaces no one with aggression, but does provide a visible indication of our intention to fulfil our international obligations if we are required to do so."

The conclusion reached by the Committee is that "it is obvious that the interests and aims of the League, the Union, and the Services are interlocked, and that the policy they stand for should be a united policy and generally acceptable to all." The divergences of opinion which still exist, turn on misunderstandings as to what is meant by "Disarmament." It is apparent from the Covenant that there is no shadow of real foundation for such differences.

"A common misunderstanding is that the League of Nations Union stands for the disarmament of Great Britain independently of other countries. In fact, however, the Union simply stands, as bound by its Charter, for the fulfilment of Article VIII. of the Covenant of the League of Nations which requires "the reduction of national armaments to the lowest point consistent with national safety and the enforcement by common action of international obligations." The Union does not, and never did, stand for complete disarmament, or for one-sided disarmament by Great Britain, or for British disarmament "by example"—proposals which, whatever their merits or demerits, would not fulfil the obligations of the Covenant."

OFFICERS' ADVISORY SOCIETY.

The Society, formed in 1930, under the chairmanship of Field-Marshal Sir Claud Jacob, G.C.B., offers all those in the Services assistance in dealing with various civilian matters with which they may not be very conversant. Members can obtain free information on any matter and thus obtain a general idea of the subject before taking any definite action, and incurring expense in paying for professional fees.

Where the individual assistance of a professional expert is necessary, members can obtain this assistance at reduced fees, and at the same time be assured that they are receiving sound and conscientious advice.

The following subjects are included:—Legal matters, such as preparation of wills, marriage settlements, examination of leases and contracts for the purchase of property, etc. All matters with regard to civilian accommodation, including the examination on and report as to structural condition of houses, flats, etc.; and generally protecting the interests of tenant and purchaser. Income tax assessments and claims for rebates, particularly with regard to various conditions of serving officers. Investment of money in stocks and shares and other securities. Advice on effecting life insurance annuities and endowment policies and hints on baggage personal effects insurance as effecting serving officers, and their dependents.

All commissioned officers, both serving and retired, are eligible for membership, and their dependents; annual subscription, 7/6 per annum, which can be commuted by one payment of £5 for life membership or for widows and unmarried daughters of deceased officers, £2.

Full particulars can be obtained from the Secretary, Officers' Advisory Society, Royal United Service Institution, Whitehall, London, S.W.1.

ROYAL UNITED SERVICE INSTITUTION.

SUSPENSION OF ENTRANCE FEE.

In order to assist officers to secure the benefits of membership of the Royal United Service Institution during the present difficult times, it has been decided to suspend the entrance fee entirely until Dec. 31st, 1932.

Officers of all ranks whose names appear on the current official lists can, therefore, join the Institution during the current year by paying the annual subscription of £1 5s. only. Membership will date from Jan. 1st.

On and after Jan. 1st, 1933, commissioned officers of three years' seniority or more will be required to pay an entrance fee of £1 1s., but this will not apply to junior officers who will continue to be admitted, without entrance fee, on payment of their first annual subscription.

Life membership is twenty guineas, or four annual instalments of five guineas.

The Institution offers exceptional facilities to officers studying for promotion and staff college examinations, especially in regard to the loan of books which they would otherwise have to purchase.

The quarterly journal, which is included in the subscription, is the leading Service publication, and contains lectures and articles dealing with all the most important subjects of professional interest, including international affairs.

For further particulars, apply to the Secretary, Royal United Service Institution, Whitehall, London, S.W.1.

LESSONS IN RUSSIAN, FRENCH, OR GERMAN.

With reference to the notice under the above heading, which appeared on page 75 of No. 21 (February, 1932) of the IRON DUKE, we have been asked by Mr. Alexander Gamba to state that he has changed his address, which is now 98 Great Russell Street, London, W.C.1. Telephone: Museum 4139.

ARMY LIST

MAY, 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 scroll above, "*Virtutis fortuna comes.*" An Elephant, with bowdah and mahout, circumscribed "Hindoostan," ensigned with the Imperial crown.

"Beddingen," "Myers," "Springaputiam," "Aly Churi," "Delhi, 1803," "Leswarres," "Deig," "Arunah," "Niv," "Peninsular," "Waterloo," "Alma," "Inkerman," "Sovanstopol," "Groszina," "Relief of Kimberley," "Spaardeberg," "South Africa, 1899-02," "Afghanistan, 1819," "The Great War—21 Battalions.—" Mons," "Le Cateau," "Retreat from Mons," "Marne, 1914," "Aisne, 1914," "La Bassée, 1914," "Ypres, 1914," "16, 17," "Nonne Besschen," "Hill 60," "Gravenstafel," "St. Julien," "Aubers," "Somme, 1916," "16," "Albert, 1916," "18," "Bazentin," "Crescent Wood," "Pozières," "Piers-Courcellette," "Morval," "Thiepval," "Le Transloy," "Acre Heights," "Arras, 1917," "18," "Scarpes, 1917," "18," "Arleux," "Bullecourt," "Messines, 1917," "18," "Langemarck, 1917," "18," "Menin Road," "Polygon Wood," "Broodseinde," "Poel-capelle," "Passchendaele," "Bamburgh, 1917," "18," "St. Quentin," "Acre, 1918," "18," "Lys," "Estaires," "Hazebrouck," "Ghemel," "Bethune," "Schepenberg," "Tardenois," "Amiens," "Bapaume, 1918," "Drocourt-Queant," "Hindenburg Line," "Havrincourt," "Epehy," "Canal du Nord," "Selle," "Valenciennes," "Sambre," "France and Flanders, 1914-18," "Flavi," "Vittorio Veneto," "Italy, 1917-18," "Savva," "Landing at Suva," "Schmitz Hill," "Gallipoli, 1915," "Egypt, 1916."

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

Regular and Militia Battalions.

Uniform: Scarlet. Facings: Scarlet.
 Aldershot. | 3rd Bn. (6th West York Mil.) ... Halifax
 Kemptoe. |
 Halifax. | Record and Pay Office ... York
 Depot ...

Territorial Army Battalions.

4th Bn. ... Drill Hall, Huddersfield | 6th Bn. ... Drill Hall, Skipton-in-Craven
 5th Bn. ... Drill Hall, Huddersfield | 7th Bn. ... Drill Hall, Minsbridge
 Allied Regiment of Canadian Militia—The Yorkton Regiment ... Yorkton, Sask
 Allied Battalion of Australian Infantry—33rd Battalion ... Newcastle
 Colonel ... Beilfield, Lt.-Gen. Sir Herbert E., K.C.B., K.C.M.G., K.B.E., D.S.O., ret. pay.
 p.s.c. ... Whitaker, Major N. R., D.V.R. ... 25/2/31

1st and 2nd Battalions—contd.

Captains—contd.

Burnett, Lt.-Colonel (2), 23/3/29 Green, V. C. (2) 1/1/22 Wahlen, A. H. G. (d. Adjt. 31/8/24)
 Wilson, W. C. D.S.O. (2), O.B.E. Rowland, C. (1) d. 21/2/24 Fairfull, C. K. T. (1) 1/2/25
 M.C., p.s.c. (1) 13/6/30 Grimley, C. W. G., M.C. (1) Adjt. 21/2/24 Francis, J. E. (1) 1/2/25
 1/7/29 Savers, A. E. H., e. (2) 17/2/28 21/2/24 Chamberlaine, C. R. T. (2) Adjt. 30/8/25
 Rusbridge, G. S. W., p.s.c. (1) 13/6/30 Lawlor, S. M.C. (5) 17/2/28 Esham, K. G., e.o. 30/8/25
 13/6/30 Lawlor, J. H. C. (1) 17/2/28 Miles, H. G. P. (1) 31/1/26
 Cox, M. N., M.C. (1) 30/9/26 Robertson, T. W. (2) 15/10/28 Turner, R. G. P. (2) 31/1/26
 Henulker, Sir Robert J. A., Bt. Hodgson, W. O. B. E. (2) d. 1/9/29 Carroll, T. St. G. (1) 30/8/26
 M.C. (2) 1/7/28 Kearney, H., M.C. (2) 23/3/29 Taylor, H. C. H. (1) 29/1/27
 Owen, R. H. W. (2) 23/3/29 Clatterton, E., M.C. (2) 23/3/29 Jones, K. L., J., e.o. 29/1/27
 Whitaker, N. R. (1) d. 29/3/29 Sanson, J. A., M.C. (2) 22/4/29 Dalrymple, J. H. (1) d. 29/1/27
 Kavanagh, E. R., M.B.E. (2) 12/7/29 Lennon, J. A., D.S.O., M.C. (1) 22/4/29 Orr, C. W. B., e.o. 4/2/29
 O'Connell, H. A. (1) 23/6/30 23/6/30 Stone, H. C. M., e. 4/2/29
 Carcy, R. O'D. (1) 13/6/30 VC Huffam, J. P., e.o. 12/7/29 Rivet-Cornac, J. T. (2) 4/2/29
 12/7/29 Everard, Sir Nugent H., Bt. (1) 18/9/29
 Captains (14). Subalterns (34).
 Crews, M. E. (1) 10/8/20
 Price, O. (1) 10/8/20
 Faulkner, St. J. T. 20/5/20
 Fraser, F. H., D.S.O., M.C. (2) Norman, L. P. A. (2) 15/12/21
 20/5/20 Woods, F. P. A. (2) 17/12/21
 Pabon, D. (1) 4/8/21 Webb-Carter, B. W. (1) 14/7/23
 Gibson, J. V. (2) 13/8/21 Woods, W. A. (2) 23/12/23
 18/11/21 Owen, H. B., Lt. 23/12/23 Laurence, A. H. F. (2) 29/8/29
 13/8/19 Hiddings, A. G. [1] e.o. 31/8/24 Reynolds, B. W. (2) 29/8/29

1st and 2nd Battalions—contd.

2nd Lieutenants—contd.

Runbury, F. R. St. F. (2) 30/1/30
 Troop, C. L. (1) 28/8/30
 Sander, F. J. (2) 28/8/30
 Sumner, F. V. H. (1) 29/1/31
 Gerrard, K. A. H. (2) 28/8/31
 Carr, G. [1] 28/8/31
 Collins, R. G. [1] 28/8/32
 Moran, R. de H. [1] 28/8/32
 Lane, J. H. S. [1] 30/1/32

Adjutants.

Grimley, C. W. G., M.C. Capt. (1)
 Cumberlege, C. R. T., Lt. (2)

Quarter-Masters (3).

Collaghan, W., M.C., D.C.M. Lt. d. 21/1/26
 Lavenex, T. V., M.M., Lt. (1) 2/9/27
 Milner, T. W., M.B.E., Lt. (2) 4/7/28

3rd Battalion (Militia).

Captain. 6/6/16
 X Young, M. C. B. K.

4th Battalion (Territorial).

Drill Hall.
 Prescott Street, Halifax.
 Hon. Colonel.
 X Sugden, R. E., C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O., ret. (Col. (Hon. Brig.-Gen.) Terr. Army) f.a. 14/10/31

Lt.-Colonel.

X Aykroyd, H. H., M.C., Lt. 1/6/29

Majors.

X Irish, F. M.C. 1/6/29
 X Aykroyd, G. H. 1/4/30

Captains.

Grylls, H. L. 29/2/28
 Smith, S. 29/2/28
 Leayford, F. M. 7/10/29

Lieutenants.

Tetlow, W. S. F. 17/11/28
 Atkinson, C. A. P. 24/7/29
 Hoyle, T. A. 23/2/30
 Watkinson, G. 13/11/30
 Sugden, R. 8/12/31

2nd Lieutenants.

Robertshaw, J. W. S. 15/7/27
 Foster, L. E. A. 4/8/29
 Bentley, N. T. 5/8/29
 Sykes, J. M. S. 1/9/29
 Milnes, J. G. 31/12/30
 Sugden, W. B. 14/3/31

Adjutant.

X Kingston, S. B., Capt. D.V.R. 1/11/30

Quarter-Master.

Foster, G. H. 1/3/31

Facings—Scarlet.

[Uniform—Scarlet.]

5th Battalion (Territorial).

Drill Hall, Huddersfield.
 Hon. Colonel.
 Carille, Sir E. Hildred, Bt., C.B.E., T.D.
 Lt.-Colonel.
 X Sykes, K., M.C., T.D. 17/2/32
 Majors.
 X Heigh, J. M., T.D. 1/4/30
 Laurence, R. C. 17/2/32

Captains.

Hirst, D. H. 24/10/25
 Norton, E. H. F. 17/2/28
 Pot, J. L. 12/3/30
 Oldham, G. H. 17/2/32

Lieutenants.

Kilner, E. F. R. 19/2/27
 Mason, R. L. G. 27/11/29
 Liveridge, C. E. 1/12/28
 Good, G. E. 11/5/30
 Sanderson, R. W. P. 25/7/31
 Walker, S. J. S. 31/10/31

2nd Lieutenants.

Holliday, T. L. 17/5/29
 Robertson, G. W. 15/4/31
 Sugden, J. B. 15/4/31

Adjutants.

Owen, H. B., Lt. D.V.R. (temp. Capt. T.A.) 29/6/30

Quarter-Master.

X Roberts, T. G., D.C.M. 27/1/23
 capt. 27/1/31

Facings—Scarlet.

[Uniform—Scarlet.]

6th Battalion (Territorial).

Drill Hall.
 Skipton-in-Craven.
 Hon. Colonel.
 X Adieron, Hon. Brig.-Gen. R. L., C.M.G., D.S.O., ret. pay 22/8/31
 Lt.-Colonel.
 X Smith, F. L., M.C., T.D., Lt. 16/2/29

Majors.

X Spencer, J. S., M.C. 7/3/29
 X Brighouse, T. P. 1/4/30

Captains.

X Tjevvelly, E. H., M.C. 15/5/26
 Whittaker, E. D. R. 6/3/29
 Fell, G. 7/8/29

Lieutenants.

Pawson, C. E. 30/7/27
 Ogden, J. M. 12/2/29
 Waterworth, A. 22/3/29
 Bairdson, J. T. 1/5/29

2nd Lieutenants.

Bateman, R. M. 21/1/31
 Ibbotson, R. 28/10/31
 Kinder, T. H. 7/11/31
 Frost, G. R. 23/9/32

6th Battalion (Territorial)—contd.

Adjutant.

X Bolton, R. H. D., Capt. D.V.R. 31/1/31
 Quarter-Master.
 X Wood, R. (Lt. ret. pay) 1/11/24
 capt. 13/1/30

[Uniform—Scarlet.
 Facings—Scarlet.]

7th Battalion (Territorial).

Drill Hall, Minsbridge.
 Hon. Colonel.
 Mellor, R. R., C.B.E., T.D. 22/1/22
 Lt.-Colonel.
 X Chambley, R., T.D., Lt. Majors.
 X Hinchcliffe, W. A. 15/9/30
 X Howcroft, G. B., M.C. 1/4/30
 Captains.
 X Spencer, F. 22/7/25
 Hickson, C. 5/10/29
 Taylor, G. 15/3/30
 Waite, S. 4/2/31

Lieutenants.

X Stratton, H. 9/5/27
 Bridge, H. 9/11/28
 Whipp, S. 18/12/28
 Rothwell, A. B. 24/7/29
 Taylor, C. R. 26/3/30
 Coop, H. 10/3/31
 Tanner, P. B. 28/3/31

2nd Lieutenant.

Satterthwaite, J. 18/1/31

Adjutants.

X Chatterton, J., M.C., Capt. D.V.R. 21/2/32
 Quarter-Master.
 X Tykdiff, S., Lt. 18/8/24

Facings—Scarlet.

[Uniform—Scarlet.]

Supplementary Reserve.

Category B.

Subalterns (9).
 Lieutenants.
 Coghlin, J. G. (attd. O.T.C.) 12/2/30

2nd Lieutenants.

Pickering, C. H. C. (attd. O.T.C.) 1/1/30
 Glehill, G. 15/3/30
 Taylor, A. 28/6/30
 Griffiths, G. S. L. 25/2/31
 Waterworth, K. M. 11/7/31
 Wise, R. G. 14/11/31
 Walsley, R. I. 5/12/31

THE IRON DUKE THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENTAL MAGAZINE

No. **22**

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JUNE
OCTOBER

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