

No.23 October 1932



# THE IRON DUKE

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

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

VOL. VIII.

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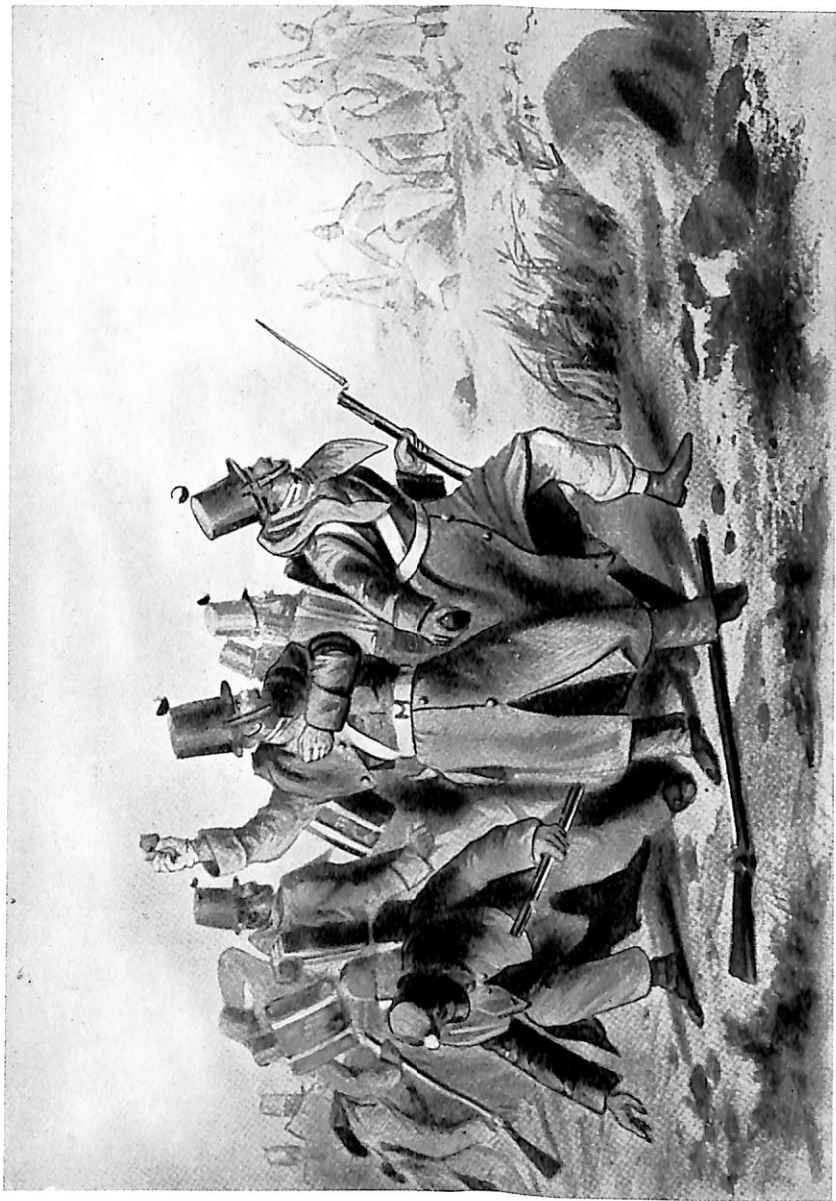
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An Incident in the Crimea,

[Frontispiece

# THE IRON DUKE

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## EDITORIAL.

WE offer our congratulations to the 1st Battalion on the success of their transport in the Aldershot Command Show, in which they have continued the many successes of the past few years. Illustrations of the Transport Section appear in these pages, and it is of interest to compare them with the photograph of the 1st Battalion Transport at York in 1891, which we have been able to reproduce through the kindness of Colonel N. B. Bainbridge, who appears in the photograph as transport officer.

We also have to thank Colonel A. Curran for the loan of the photographs of Kamptee, which appear opposite page 173, taken in 1878, when the 33rd were stationed there.

The Territorial Battalions held very successful voluntary camps this summer, the value of which has been recognised by the War Office. It is to be hoped that the State will not put the patriotism and keenness of the Territorial Army to such a test next year, and that funds will be forthcoming to enable the normal camps to be held.

We are sorry to hear of the early retirement of Lt.-Col. Walter Wilson after two years in command of the 1st Battalion. Col. Wilson, himself a very fine athlete, did much to further sport in the Battalion, and more especially rugby football; and the winning of the Army Rugby Cup was a fitting reward of his enthusiasm. He is succeeded by Lt.-Col. G. S. W. Rusbridge, to whom we tender our congratulations and good wishes.

We would draw the attention of our readers to two appeals which appear in this number. One, the fund to replace the Honorary Colours of the 2nd Battalion, the India Office having ruled that in future the cost of such replacement is to be found by the Regiment. The other, the request of the Hon. Treasurer and Secretary of the Regimental War Memorial for the names of those who presented memorial chairs to the Regimental Chapel in York Minster.

We had hoped to start a series of articles on "Notable Family Records in The Regiment" in this number, but owing to lack of space this has had to be held over.

After two very good Personalia columns in the last two issues, we have had to omit it altogether in this number, as we have received no items of news. Captain Miller, who very kindly took on the job of endeavouring to collect news, has had no response to his appeal which he sent out to many retired members. We hope that our readers will give us better support in the next number.

We have to thank Messrs. Gale & Polden for permission to reproduce the photographs which appear opposite pages 164, 165, 168 and 169.

## FRONTISPIECE.

OUR frontispiece is a photograph of a picture in the Officers' Mess of the 1st Battalion which records an incident in the Crimean War. The following is a description of it as given in Lloyd's "Incidents from War in The Crimea":—"Towards dark a party of ten men belonging to the 33rd found themselves without a single cartridge left. Returning home, they encountered a dozen Russian skirmishers, who had likewise expended all their ammunition. The two parties looked at one another with great astonishment, both expecting a volley; at length an impatient 33rd man took up a large stone and flung it in the midst of the Russians; the example was followed on both sides, and the original spectacle of a stone-throwing match now offered itself, until the English, getting tired of the work, charged the Russians with the bayonet, which the latter, with very good judgment, declined.



## 1st BATTALION NEWS.

IT is with very sincere regrets that we say good-bye to Lt.-Col. Walter Wilson, who has retired after two years' tenure of command. These two years have seen the Battalion winners of the Army Rugby Cup and the Aldershot Command Transport Cup, runners-up in the Army Association Cup and the Command Boys' Boxing, and third in the Aldershot Command sports—a very notable all-round achievement.

On the more serious side of soldiering, the Battalion has received most satisfactory tributes to its efficiency from higher commands. It is no idle flattery to say that these successes are due in a very real measure to our late Commanding Officer. His vitality, his keenness, and his drive infected everyone under him with something of his enthusiasm, and by his departure we are the poorer for a most inspiring personality. We wish him the best of luck in the future.

To his successor, Lt.-Col. Rusbridger, and to Mrs. Rusbridger, we extend our hearty greetings, and wish them a happy and successful reign.

Every summer for the last four years we have had the pleasure of congratulating the Transport on winning almost every event in which they have competed. They have set the seal on what must be an unparalleled series of successes this year, by winning the Farnborough Cup for the best all-round infantry transport in the Command. We again felicitate them on the success of their efforts, and how strenuous those efforts were they alone can realise. While on this subject, we must pay a tribute to the memory of "Daisy," who died as the result of a fall in the stables. "Daisy" was one of the original chargers who came to the Battalion on its arrival in England. When she was cast for age, she was bought by Lt.-Col. Wellesley, who bequeathed her to the Battalion on his retirement. She was a wonderful mare, full of spirits and energy in spite of her years, and a most faithful servant.

This summer has been a busy time for everyone, but outside sport, not remarkable for any outstanding events. We had a very enjoyable field day with Wellington and Winchester, when we supplied a rifle company and a platoon of machine guns to each contingent. The Duke of Wellington and Sir Herbert Belfield were present at the closing stages, and after the battle we were kindly entertained to tea by Wellington College. Later the Drums played Retreat, and those of the Battalion taking part bivouacked, as last year, on the "Rockies," marching back the next day.

Practically the whole Battalion was requisitioned for the Tattoo, which was favoured by glorious weather and attended by record crowds. It was an interesting, if strenuous, experience, which made heavy demands on our dramatic ability.

It is rumoured that several distinguished members of the rigger team have received more than one tempting offer from Hollywood to star in some of the new gangster films.

### OFFICERS' MESS.

A very quiet period for the Mess, during which there were only two guest nights to report. The first of these was a somewhat melancholy one, in that it entailed saying good-bye to our Commanding Officer, Colonel Wilson. Major Rusbridger, who was to succeed to the command on the following day, made a most excellent speech conveying the best wishes of us all to our retiring C.O., and Colonel Wilson replied in characteristic vein.

The Mess has to thank Captain Bather, Royal Tank Corps, for a very fine copper coffee machine to replace the present one, which, in addition to being somewhat of an eyesore, frequently failed to produce hot coffee. Another gift came from Captain Naylor, from Southampton, in the form of the most phenomenal golf club, the description and use of which I leave to my golfing friends to describe in their own notes.

We offer our best congratulations to Lt.-Col. Ozanne on his Brevet and to Major Crane on attaining field rank, but regret to hear that he leaves us by the first boat for the 2nd Battalion. Everyone is delighted to be able to welcome Lt. O'Connor back to the fold. After an enforced absence of nearly three and a half years due to ill-health he is now back and looks very fit indeed. We also welcome Captain Faulkner, who has returned from the East. One last word of congratulation: there have been no more weddings!

### SERGEANTS' MESS.

Since the last issue of the Magazine social events have been conspicuous by their absence. The tennis team is doing very well in the revised league and stands second, a position it is likely to maintain.

Training has pretty well filled the bill, but at present a goodly number are enjoying a most unusual experience—namely, a spell of summer leave. A further unusual experience awaits several who have got themselves into a considerable tangle. Berry, Holt, and Beadnell are all proposing marriage during their leave, God allowing, and the girls still being willing. It is understood that Peacock is also trying. This will reduce the number of bachelors in the Mess by 50 per cent. One of the hardened ones is trying the Brighton ozone, and one wonders what effect it will have upon him. It is the first time for a number of years that he has left the fold, and this rare happening may have a disturbing effect.

Many people will be interested to hear that Drum-Major Norman, of the 2nd Battalion, is at present in York Hospital, and a likely candidate for operation, with some doubts as to his fitness to return to India. We should be very sorry to hear of the latter contingency, as he lives only to get back to his Drums.

We have to congratulate C.S.M. Bagshaw, C.Q.M.S. Stannard, and Sgt. Sharpe on their promotion, and hope the next "Drummy" will be as successful as Stannard has been.

### THE DRUMS.

The Drums of the Battalion, under Drum-Major Stannard, once again took part in the Aldershot Tattoo and, as usual, they acquitted themselves very creditably.

The Bugle Competition was held on the 19/4/32, the result being as follows:—1st, Drm. Browne, H., 26 points; 2nd, Drm. Clarke, C., 25; 3rd, Pte. Suggitt, O., 24. Boys' Bugle.—1st, Boy Short, G., 21 points; 2nd, Boy Lilly, E., 16. Bandmaster T. Francis, of The Green Howards Regt., very kindly acted as adjudicator. He reported that the standard of bugling was very high.

We all heartily congratulate Drum-Major Stannard on his promotion to C.Q.M.S., and we wish him every success with the "Gunnery," to whom he has been transferred, although we are very sorry to lose him. We welcome L/Sgt. Goodwin to the Drums and hope he will be very happy with us.

### THE ALDERSHOT SHOW.

The Aldershot Horse and Hound Show was held in Rushmoor Arena from June 29th to July 2nd, 1932, and, except for a steady drizzle throughout the second day, was favoured with pleasant weather. The show this year attracted a record entry of 960 exhibits for the 40 odd classes.

Regimentally the show was a great triumph; writing in these pages twelve months ago, we remarked that we were bracketed second in the Farnborough Challenge Cup for the best infantry unit in the show, only half a point behind the winners, and added "next year we propose to secure this odd point." It is gratifying to be able to report that this has now been done.

Five classes count towards this cup, and in the first of these—The Duke of Connaught's Cup competition for teams of seven mounted officers, run off ten days before the show—we showed a vast improvement on last year, but even so were unplaced. In the officers'

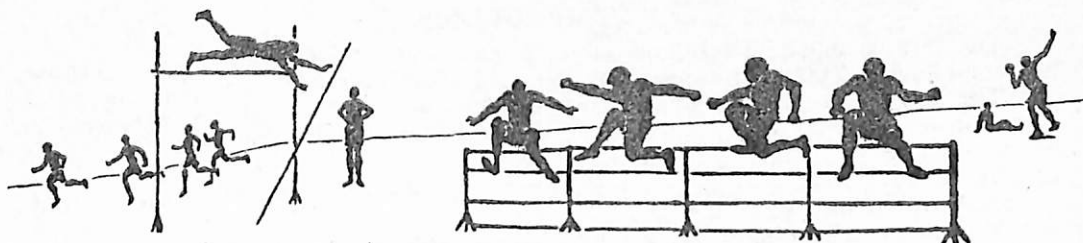


chargers and handy hunter classes efforts were made to secure an odd point with horses ridden by Captain Armitage, Lts. Webb-Carter, and Sir Nugent Everard, but none of these were able to catch the judge's eye in the large entry that materialised. On the third day, however, we made a fine start by securing first, second, and fourth places in the matched pairs of L.D. horses with "Betty" and "Babs," "Molly" and "Nobby," and "Tug" and "Lil" out of an entry of 46 pairs.

On the final day, in the infantry transport competition, we repeated last year's success by winning, with a really splendid turnout, from an entry of 17 regimental teams. Two four-horsed L.G.S. wagons had to be produced and two one-horsed half limbers, and the judges must have found them difficult to fault, the final placings and points of the three leading battalions in the Command for the Farnborough Challenge Cup being:—1st, 1st Bn. The Duke of Wellington's Regt., 8; 2nd, 2nd Bn. The Northamptonshire Regt., 7; 3rd, 1st Bn. The Welsh Guards, 5. Incidentally it might be mentioned that the Infantry Transport Challenge Shield and the Farnborough Challenge Cup have never been won before by the same unit in the same year.

Few of the many thousands who visit Rushmoor Arena have the slightest idea of the amount of work that is required to turn out those teams to this high standard, and Sgt. James and all members of the Transport Section are to be heartily congratulated on the brilliant result of their labours. Competition is desperately keen in the Aldershot Command, but the Transport Section know how to prepare for this show, and it is with confidence that we can look forward to even further successes.

In conclusion, it is interesting to note that the secret of our success has at last been discovered by some of our better informed rivals. It is attributable to the fact that the Duke of Wellington lives next door to the remount depot at Arborfield Cross and gets us all the best horses!!



### ATHLETICS.

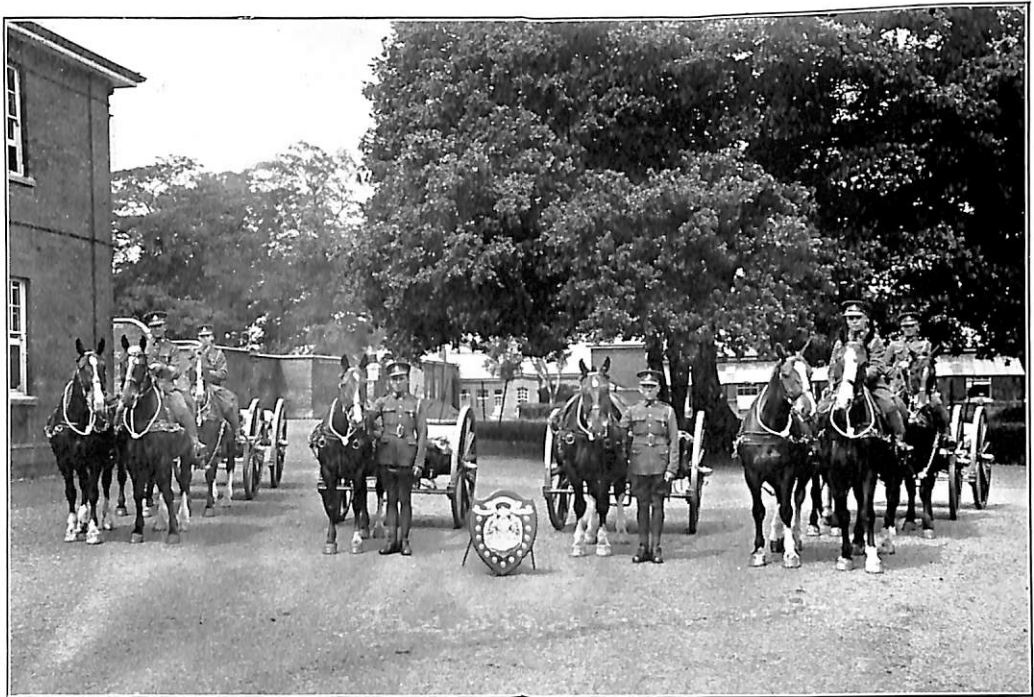
We started the season by holding the Battalion individual and company shield sports in April. These were held at this early date so that we could concentrate on the selection and training of the Battalion team.

The Battalion individual sports, for which there was a large entry, were held on April 14th. The performances on the whole were good, in spite of cold weather and a heavy track. 2nd Lt. Summers won the challenge cup for the best athlete, winning four events—namely, the 100 yards, 220 yards, 120 yards hurdles, and the high jump, giving him a total of 12 points. Bds. Burt was second with 10 points, winning the long jump and pole vault and being second in the hurdles and throwing the javelin. L/Cpls. Clegg and Annesley tied for third place with seven points. In the boys' events, Boy Toone proved too strong for the remainder and won all his events and the challenge medal. He is fast and strong, and with care and coaching should do well in the future.

The company shield sports were held on April 20th and 21st and produced a really keen and exciting contest. The majority of the events were on the relay system. The conditions were so framed that the maximum number of men per company took part.

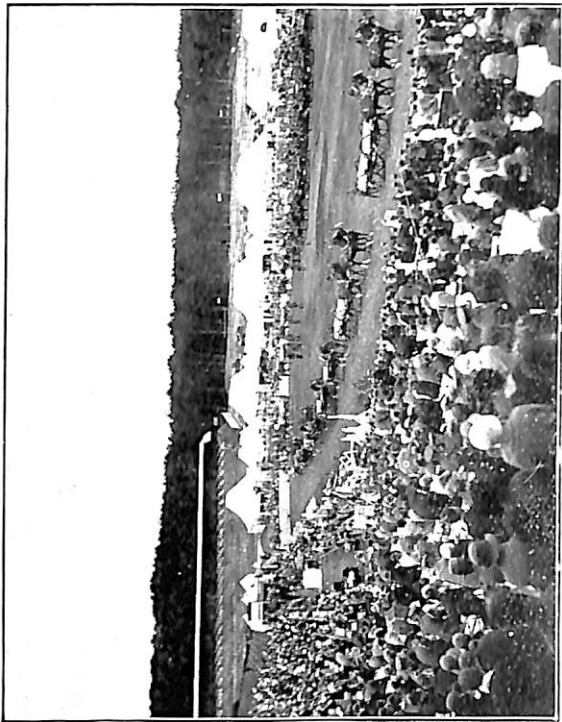


**1st Battalion Transport, York, 1891,**  
LT. BAINBRIDGE (now COLONEL N. B. BAINBRIDGE, C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O.) standing by the leaders.



**1st Battalion Team. Winners Infantry Transport Competition, Aldershot Show, 1932.**

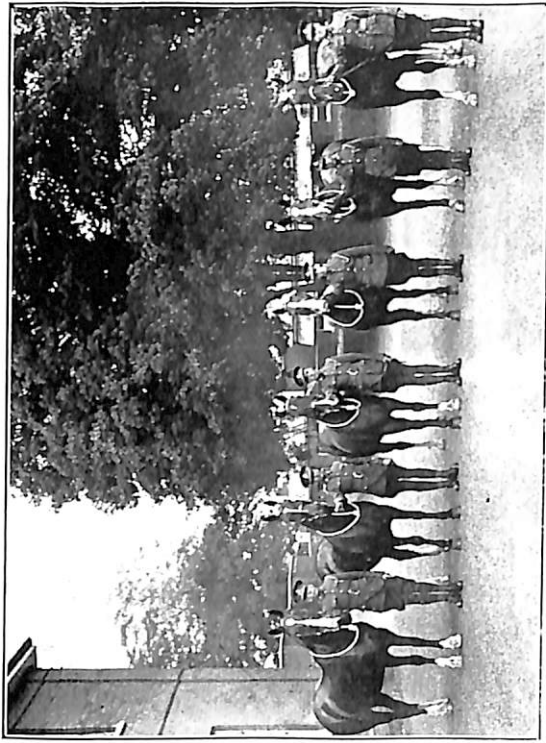




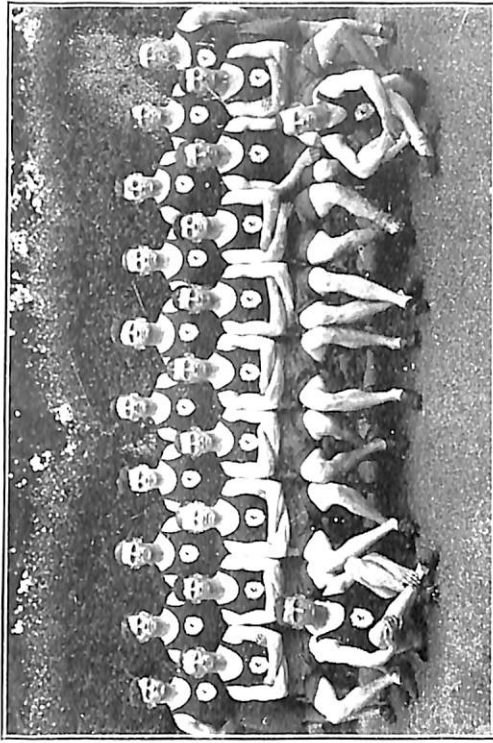
1st Battalion team leads after winning Infantry Transport Competition.



**Transport Section, 1st Battalion.**  
**Winners Farnborough Cup, Infantry Transport Shield, and Matched Pairs L.D. Horses, Aldershot Show, 1932.**  
 Pte. DUGGAN, Pte. SAMS, Pte. ANLEY, Pte. PAY, Pte. DYBLE, Pte. HENSON, Pte. CLARKE, Pte. RILEY, Pte. LOYD, Pte. BELL, L. Cpl. SEARBY, Pte. METCALFE, Pte. CHAPPELL, Pte. KING, Pte. COPE, Pte. OLIVER, Pte. MITCHELL, Pte. BUSBY, Sgt. JAMES, Lt.-Col. G. S. W. RUSBRIDGER, Capt. F. R. ARMITAGE, Cpl. BROWN, Pte. HALL, Pte. TITE.



First, Second, and Reserve Matched Pairs L.D. Horses.



**1st Battalion Athletic Team.**  
 Standing (left to right).—Pte. E. BAGSHAWE, L. Cpl. A. DRAKE, Dmr. W. HEANEY, L. Cpl. W. QUIRK, Bdms. W. GLEW, L. Cpl. G. ANNESLEY, Pte. J. HALL, L. Cpl. S. DOWAS, Pte. C. RUMBOLL, L. Cpl. E. HUMPHISH, Sitting.—Cpl. T. OWEN, Cpl. G. N. JACKSON, L. Cpl. W. GLEGG, 2nd Lt. G. LAING, 2nd Lt. W. H. SUMMERS, 2nd Lt. R. DE LA H. MORAN, Cpl. A. ROBERTS, L. Sgt. S. TOWNEND, Pte. S. SWIFT.  
 In front—Pte. R. SWAINE, Pte. E. TOSER.  
 Absent—Pte. I. WILD, Pte. J. THORSEBY, Bdms. C. BURT, Pte. F. SUEVELS.

There was also a tug-of-war half league for teams of ten weighing under 11 stone. This event counted as a field event. The winner of the company challenge shield was in doubt right up to the very end. It was eventually won by "H.Q." Wing with 53½ points, the other companies being placed as follows:—"C" (M.G.), 52; "B" Company, 47½; "D" Company, 43½; "A" Company, 28½. There were in addition the usual more frivolous events such as ladies' and children's races and a "H.Q." relay race of 440 yards, for which teams had to be composed as follows:—O.C., 2nd i/c., C.S.M., C.Q.M.S., oldest soldier, youngest soldier (or the staff equivalent). This was won by the orderly room staff, ably led by the late C.O.

As a result of these two Battalion meetings we had some useful data on which to build our battalion team, and it was clear that our sprint teams would again be first class, but that our great weakness lay in the field events. Our prospects in the middle distance relays were far brighter than they were last year, as we had gained two very useful new performers in 2nd Lts. Laing and Moran. Training for the Brigade and Command sports was now started seriously. Matches were also arranged against the R.M.A. and Milocarians, both of which we lost to better teams, who gave us valuable experience. We also entered for several open mile medley relays, of which we won two, were second once, and third twice.

The Brigade sports, run on the relay system, were held on June 8th, under the same team conditions and markings as the Command and Army championships. Briefly there were teams of four for track events and teams of two for field events. The points were 10, 8, 6, 4, 2 for track events and half these scores for field events.

The Battalion were fortunate to win ten out of the fourteen events, and so gained the cup kindly presented by Brigadier K. G. Buchanan. The points were:—1st D.W.R., 93; 1st Royal Scots, 78; 1st Welch Regt., 66; 2nd Northamptonshire Regt., 53. The Battalion were placed as follows:—1st in 440 yards, 880 yards, one mile relay, two mile relay, 480 yards hurdle relay, high jump, pole jump, long jump, discus, putting the shot, young soldiers' two miles medley, boys' 440 yards relay, 2nd in one mile team race, javelin.

These results were most pleasing. The times of the sprinters were excellent and those of the 440 yards and 880 yards men were definitely good, and indicated that we should do well in the Command one mile and two mile relays. As regards field events, we had certainly improved, particularly in the jumps and javelin.

There now remained a fortnight before the Command sports, and this was utilised for light training and for polishing up our baton changing.

Twenty-seven units entered for the Command sports, which were held on June 20th, 21st, and 22nd. The weather was fine and there were some excellent races, in which several Army records were equalled or broken. The Battalion finished third in the championship, the winners being the 1st Bn. Oxford and Bucks L.I. (who are a really magnificent team and easily won the Army Championship). The 2nd Bn. Royal Tank Corps were runners-up.

With the exception of the three miles and hurdles we reached the final in every track event. We were a little unfortunate not to win the 440 yards relay, but a slight hitch in one of the "take overs" cost us the race and we lost by inches to the Oxford and Bucks L.I., who won in the record time of 44 2/5secs. In the 880 yards we were again just beaten by the same team. Our four quarter-milers were up against very strong teams in the one mile relay and did well to come in fourth. 2nd Lt. Moran, who ran as our last man, had to compete against the holders of the first three places in this year's Army individual 440 yards.

The two miles relay was also won by the Oxford and Bucks L.I. in 8min. 13 2/5secs., which beat the previous Army record by over 2½ minutes. The R.E.'s were second and we were third, our four men having averaged 2min. 5secs. for the 880, a good performance. In the one mile team race we were second in our heat and eighth in the final.

The hurdles were a disappointment as we expected to reach the final, but were knocked

out in the first series of heats owing to one of our team fouling two hurdles. The young soldiers reached the final and came in fourth in their two miles medley. The boys also reached the final of their 440 yards relay and finished second. The credit for these good results is largely due to 2nd Lt. Laing, who was responsible for their training.

The following composed this season's team and represented the Battalion at the distances shown :—100 yards and 220 yards, 2nd Lt. Summers, L/Cpl. Clegg, Pte. Swaine, L/Sgt. Townend ; 440 yards, 2nd Lts. Moran and Laing, Cpl. Owen, and L/Cpl. Quirk ; 880 yards, 2nd Lts. Moran and Laing, Cpl. Owen, Cpl. Jackson, Pte. Swift ; one mile, Cpl. Jackson, Pte. Bagshaw, L/Cpl. Drake, Bds. Glew, L/Cpl. Shevels ; three miles, Pte. Bagshaw, L/Cpl. Drake, Pte. Toser, Pte. Thorseby ; hurdles, 2nd Lt. Summers, Bds. Burt, Pte. Rumboll, Dmr. Heaney ; high jump, 2nd Lt. Summers, L/Cpl. Clegg, Dmr. Wilson ; long jump, Bds. Burt and Pte. Swaine ; pole vault, Bds. Burt and L/Cpl. Boon ; putting the shot, L/Cpl. Annesley and Pte. Hall ; hammer, Ptes. Wild and Rumboll ; discus, L/Cpls. Humpish and Annesley, Pte. Rumboll ; javelin, L/Cpl. Dowas and Cpl. Roberts.

The young soldiers' team was composed of the following :—220 yards, Ptes. Haigh and Young ; 440 yards, Pte. Chew, L/Cpls. Beatty and Grundy ; 880 yards, L/Cpls. Beech and Thompson. The boys' 440 yards team consisted of Boys Toome, Tremeer, Turner, and Hatton.

As regards individual performances, the most notable have been achieved by 2nd Lt. W. H. Summers, who struck the top of his form at the end of May, when he put up the following times in the hundred yards :—Milocarians v. S. London Harriers, 9 7/10secs. (equals British amateur record) ; 1st D.W.R. v. Milocarians, 10secs. ; heats of Army individual, 9 4/5secs. ; won the Army individual, 9 9/10secs. (Army record).

He was selected to run for the A.A.A. against Cambridge University, but had to decline owing to the Brigade sports. He ran for the Command in the 100 yards, 220 yards, and 120 yards hurdles and was selected for Hampshire.

In the British Amateur Championships at the White City he did not reproduce his best form, owing probably to having done too much racing just beforehand. However he managed to reach the final and finished fourth, thereby just failing to go to Los Angeles. (The first three were selected for the British team.)

L/Cpl. Clegg is our second string in 100 yards and 220 yards, and a very good one, particularly in relays, where he is not troubled by his great weakness in starting. He was selected as reserve for Hampshire. He is also a useful high jumper and has cleared 5ft. 1in. on two or three occasions and 18ft. 6in. in the long jump.

2nd Lt. Moran, who was also selected as reserve for Hampshire, has a nice easy action and judges his race very well. His best times this year have been 52 3/5secs. for 440 yards, and 2min. 2secs. for 880 yards. 2nd Lt. Laing, Cpl. Owen, and Cpl. Jackson have all done the 880 yards in under 2min. 6secs., and the two former did their 440 yards in the Command sports in 53 secs.

The best performances in the field events have been :—High jump, 2nd Lt. Summers, 5ft. 3in. ; long jump, Bds. Burt, 20ft. 3in., Pte. Swaine, 20ft. 2 1/2in. ; pole jump, Bds. Burt and L/Cpl. Boon each cleared 9ft. 6in. ; javelin, L/Cpl. Dowas, 141ft. ; discus, L/Cpl. Humpish, 94ft. 7in. ; shot, L/Cpl. Annesley, 34ft. 10in. ; hammer, Pte. Wild, 79ft.

We have, perhaps, taken athletics more seriously this year than in recent years, and are satisfied with the results and pleased at the improvement shown both by teams and individuals. What is really needed now is one really good performer in the field events—particularly in the throwing events—who would be able to coach the others. The team is young and a lot has been learnt from the experience gained during this season, which should be of great benefit to us next year, when we hope to make further progress.

### RIFLE CLUB.

The competition shooting season has come to an end, and though the Regiment has failed to do anything outstanding it has certainly not deteriorated in its standard.

Teams were taken to shoot against both the R.M.C. and Wellington College. The former we beat, for the first time in the last three years, by the narrow margin of 12 points under King George conditions. The latter beat us quite comfortably, but they had



the advantage of shooting with the use of slings and wind-gauges, whereas the Regiment shot under service conditions.

Two minor successes were obtained when we won two competitions open to the Command, teams of six, at the Bedfordshire and Hertfordshire and R.E. Longmoor rifle meetings. The former was won very easily from 15 competing teams, under "Roberts Cup" conditions; and the latter by the small margin of six points from ten other teams. This team was furnished by the Sergeants' Mess.

The Aldershot Command meeting was held in the last but one week of June, and was followed immediately by the Army Central meeting at Bisley. The Command teams had to have first choice of the range allotment for practice, consequently the Bisley team suffered considerably from lack of practice in the Army matches, which are carried out under conditions entirely different from those of the Command. Despite a considerable amount of practice the Regiment failed to do really well in the Command meeting. We, however, managed to improve our position in the final order of merit slightly, moving up from 13th in 1931 to 11th in 1932. Individually our only achievements were those of L/Cpl. Phillip and Pte. Horton. The former won the Corporals' challenge cup and was third in the "Best shot of all ranks." Pte. Horton finished fifth in the Young Soldiers' match. Cpl. Owen and L/Cpl. Shepperd also appeared in the prize list. In the team matches the W.O.'s and Sergeants finished sixth, the M.G. Platoon was seventh, Battalion teams eighth in the fire and movement match and ninth in the rapid fire match, "H.Q." Wing was 12th, and the Young Soldiers 15th. In every case there were at least 24 teams competing. "A" Company were fifth and "H.Q." Wing 12th in the anti-aircraft match, out of some 90 teams.

Our Officers' team in the falling plate competition created no small surprise by winning the Officers' group; they then went on to beat the Beds and Herts Sergeants' team in the semi-finals, only to succumb to the Corporals of the Devons in the finals.

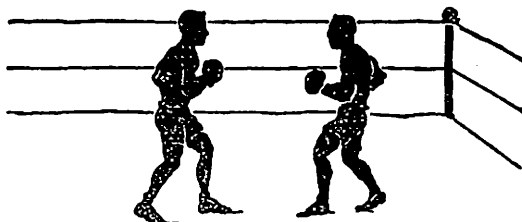
At Bisley we did not do so well as in the two previous years, Q.M.S. Norman being our sole representative to appear in the Army Hundred, where he finished up 57th. C.S.M. Coates, Sgt. Beadnell, and L/Cpl. Phillip all shot well in the Roupell match on the first day, but failed to maintain their form in the Roberts Cup on the following day. In this match Drm. Brown shot well, but unfortunately had not done well enough in the Roupell Cup to get into the Army Hundred. Though not in the prize list in either the Britannia or small arms team matches, our teams in each case ended up in the top half of the 35 teams competing.

When the Army meeting concluded, five of the team were kept on for the service week of the National meeting. A fair amount of success was met with. And for the first time in four years the team managed to refund, out of their prize money, the cost of entering for the various matches competed in.

## BOXING.

An inter-company novices' boxing competition was held at the R.A.S.C. Gymnasium on June 24th and 27th.

A new cup was presented by the officers for the winning company. It was encouraging to find that owing to the large number of entries it was necessary to limit teams to two entries per weight per company. After some very good fighting indeed, in which some promising boxers were discovered, "A" Company won the cup. The welters and middle-weights provided, perhaps, the best fights, being won eventually by Pte. Robertson, "B" Company, and L/Cpl. Grundy, "A" Company,



eventually by Pte. Robertson, "B" Company, and L/Cpl. Grundy, "A" Company,

respectively. Pte. Flood, "A" Company, boxed very well to win the feather-weights. An exhibition bout between Boy Mitchell and Boy Hatton was much appreciated, as this was really first class boxing, and promises well for the future.

Our thanks are due to Lt. Phillips, R.A.S.C., for his kindness in arranging the loan of the gymnasium and also for his refereeing.

Method of scoring.—One point for each entry, plus one for each win, half a point awarded by referee for a good loser:—

Weight.	Winner.	Runner-up.
Bantam ...	Pte. Jacques, "H.Q." ...	Pte. King ... "A" Coy.
Feather... ..	Pte. Flood, "A" Coy. ...	Pte. Jones ... "B" Coy.
Light ... ..	Pte. Winspear, "H.Q." ...	Pte. Hunter ... "C" Coy.
Welter ... ..	Pte. Robertson, "B" Coy. ...	Cpl. Robinson ... "C" Coy.
Middle ... ..	L/Cpl. Grundy, "A" Coy. ...	Dmr. Nobbs ... "H.Q."
Light-heavy ...	Pte. Crouch, "A" Coy. ...	Pte. Tunstall ... "B" Coy.

Results.—"A" Company, 35½ points; "H.Q.," 30½; "B" Company, 28; "C" Company, 22; "D" Company, 14.

## GOLF.

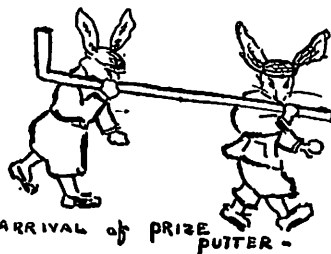
**THE ARMY CHAMPIONSHIP.**—In the Army Championship meeting at Hoylake our team was probably the strongest that we have sent up for some years. Unfortunately in the first round we met very formidable opponents in the Black Watch and, though we put up a good fight in three out of the four matches, we were rather severely beaten on holes. The result was as follows:—

Capt. T. Purvis Montgomery ...	2	Lt.-Col. W. H. Ozanne ...	0
Capt. G. A. Rush ...	11	H. C. H. Taylor ...	0
Capt. R. E. Macpherson ...	0	Lt.-Col. Walter Wilson ...	0
Major A. K. McLeod ...	0	C. W. B. Orr ...	0

In the individual championship Lt.-Col. W. M. Ozanne was placed twelfth.

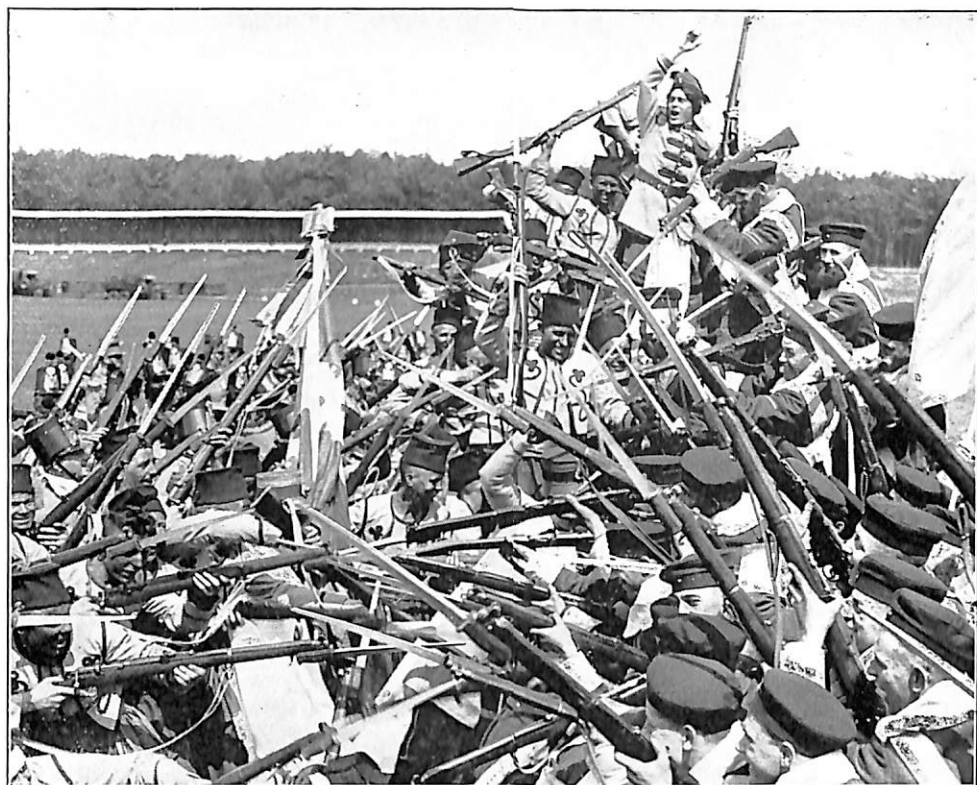
**THE SILVER PUTTER.**—On July 6th the competition for Major Wood's putter was played out at Worplesdon in glorious weather. To prevent the crowds from becoming unmanageable, great secrecy as to the venue had been observed, and when the first ball sped off the tee in a gallant if futile effort to reach the fairway, few strangers other than the selection committee for the Walker Cup team were present. At the end of the first round Orr was leading with the magnificent score of six up on bogey, followed by Ozanne—one down. In the afternoon Orr returned a score of three down and Ozanne three up. Orr thus won the putter by one hole with a total score of three up, a notable achievement, in that this is the first time that the putter has been won with a plus score.

**THE WOODEN OR MUTT'S PUTTER.**—This imposing instrument, six foot in length, a ton or so in weight, and left-handed at that, was presented to the Mess this year by Capt.

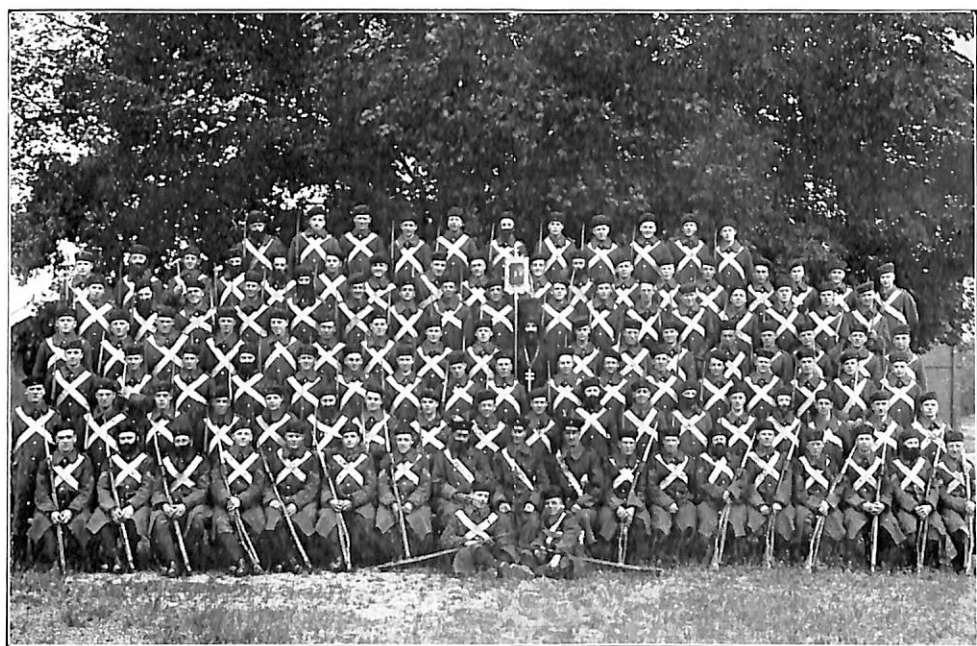


Naylor. His original wish was that it should be presented to the golfer who returned the worst score. But on consideration it appeared that however easy it may be to determine the best golfer in the Regiment, it is very difficult to pick out the worst. Beyond one or two stars who twinkle brightly in the firmament, most of us come under the heading of "Rabbits, perfect," sincere in our efforts, but wholly incalculable in our results. Anyone who has studied logic knows that there can be no degrees in perfection; therefore one perfect rabbit cannot be more perfect than another perfect rabbit. Moreover, two perfect rabbits placed on parallel lines in the same plane, if produced, cannot meet on the same green. And anyway if they are both 36 down on 36 holes, or lose their complete stock of balls, or kill the

THE ALDERSHOT TATTOO, 1932.

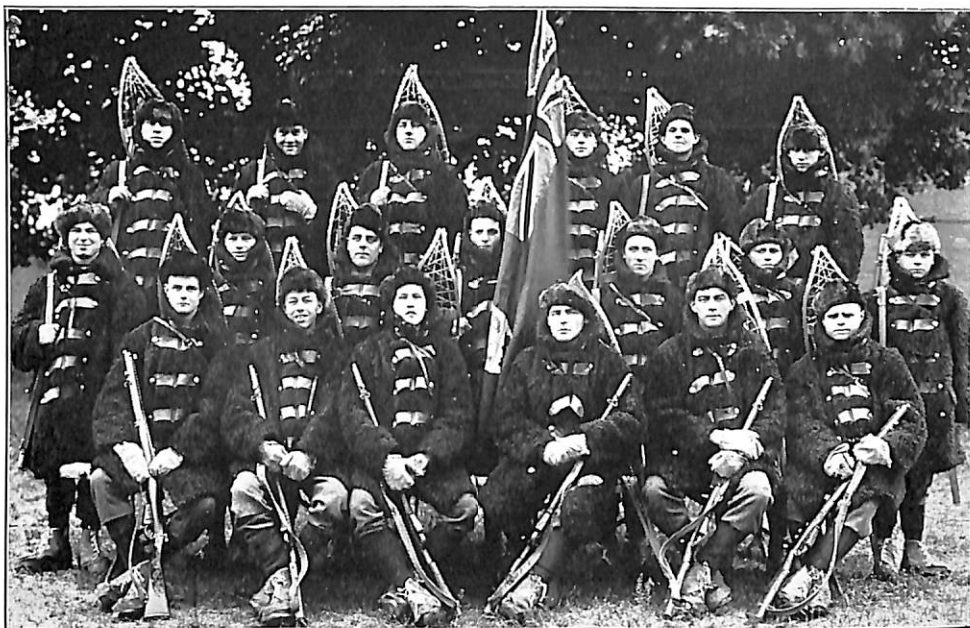


Zouaves and Russians.

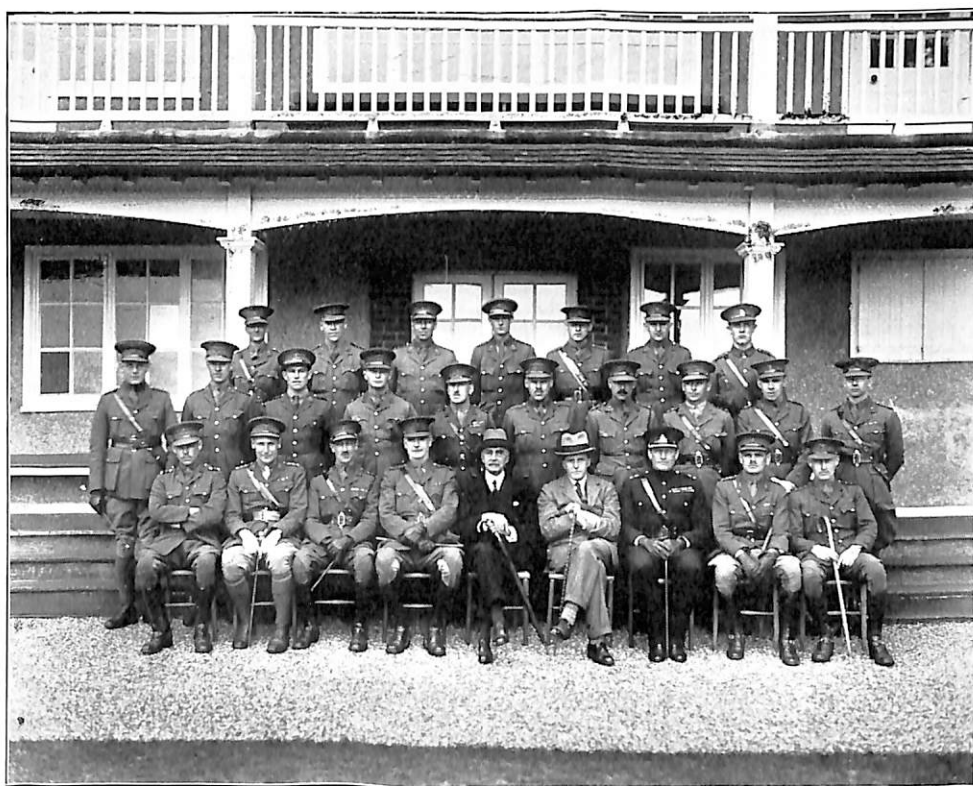


Russians at Inkerman.





Canadians in the Finale of the Aldershot Tattoo, 1932



**FIELD DAY, May 26th, 1932.**

**Officers Wellington College O.T.C. and 1st Battalion Duke of Wellington's Regiment.**

- Lt. G. M. SEATON, Lt. C. K. T. FAITHFULL, Lt. H. G. P. MILES, Lt. B. W. WEBB-CARTER, 2nd Lt. G. W. BROWNE,  
 Lt. J. E. FRANKIS, C.S.M. HOBBS.  
 Capt. A. L. PAYNE, 2nd Lt. W. A. SUMMERS, 2nd Lt. G. LAING, 2nd Lt. C. L. TROOP, Lt. and Q.M. T. V.  
 LAVERACK, M.M., Lt. T. St. G. CARROLL, Lt. Sir N. EVERARD, Bart., Lt. L. P. NORMAN, Lt. O. R. JONES,  
 Capt. G. T. GRIFFITH.  
 Capt. St. J. T. FAULKNER, Capt. C. F. G. MACDERMOTT, Capt. and Adj. C. W. G. GRIMLEY, M.C., Lt.-Col. W. M.  
 TURNER, Lt.-Gen. Sir H. E. BELFIELD, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., K.B.E., D.S.O., F. B. MALIM, Esq., Lt.-Col. W. C.  
 WILSON, D.S.O., O.B.E., M.C., Capt. T. F. MACKENZIE, Capt. F. R. ARMITAGE.

secretary, there can be no decision, which is absurd. Therefore it was agreed that the putter should be awarded for the best score returned by a player with a handicap of over 18.

For the purposes of the scheme two new rules were added to the code of golf and officially approved :—

Rule 695.—If a player when making a stroke shall complete that stroke without touching the ball or causing it materially to alter its position, such a stroke shall be called “an air stroke” and the player shall be deemed not to have made a stroke and shall not be penalised in any way thereby.

Rule 696.—If a ball when struck by a player shall travel in a backward direction from the spot where it was played, that is to say that the ball shall come to rest on the reverse side of a line drawn through any part of the feet of the player at right angles to a line drawn from the hole to the toe of his left foot (or right foot in the case of a left-handed player), such a stroke shall be called a backward stroke and shall not be deemed to be a stroke, and the player shall play the ball from the spot where it came to rest without any penalty, nor shall his opponent feel himself called upon to pass any adverse, derisive, or ribald remarks thereon withal to boot.



This competition resulted in an extremely close finish between three players of markedly different styles, Miles, Carroll, and Everard.



Miles favoured rush tactics, doubling between shots with an occasional devastating slice between his opponent's legs; Carroll pursued a steady undeviating course from tee to hole; Everard indulged in some hurricane hitting reminiscent of Jessop or Gene Tunney. At the end of thirty-six holes they were all square, and extra time had to be played. At the thirty-seventh Miles got rattled and put on a pair of white plus fours, horn-rimmed spectacles, and yachting shoes.

This affected his game and, after failing to hole an easy fourteen-foot putt, he retired from the contest. Carroll then produced a blaze of fireworks, and by some magnificent niblick work wrested the final hole from Everard in a truly glorious finish.



On the whole this was the most enjoyable day's golf we have had in the competition. The course was in splendid order and Ozanne's organisation was perfect to the last detail, except that his method of keeping a score card differed in fundamental respects from that adopted by one distinguished rabbit, which resulted in a technical



but perfectly friendly argument. We were delighted to see Sir Herbert Belfield at lunch, as well as a bevy or posse of our lady rabbits or does. We ended a perfect day fighting our battles over again at the nineteenth hole, where the blue fumes of our *Rabbitos Perfectos* perfumed the still evening air. May we add that the IRON DUKE was the only journal to report in full this world-shattering competition. *Facile princeps* as always.

RABBITISSIMUS.

## 2nd BATTALION NEWS.

ON some occasions the Editor has intimated politely that we suffer somewhat too much from the disease known as having the pen of a ready writer—in other words, that we are apt to be too prolific and that we might with advantage “cut some of it out.” This time we feel that we shall escape such criticism. The hot weather in Kamptee is not a period productive of news—and we lack the imagination to create it.

As anticipated, exalted visitors have been few, although one or two, including our Brigadier, came to see how we were enjoying the heat. As a matter of fact, we have rather a grouse; we had expected the temperature to go up to over 120, whereas it only reached 117. That, however, was really as much as we cared for at the time, and a few nights, when the temperature did not fall below 95 (and only reached that figure shortly before dawn) were definitely unpleasant. The health of the Battalion remained good throughout, thanks to the excellent discipline as to heat precautions observed by all ranks.

Now we are enjoying (?) the monsoon. We have had 22½ inches of rain in the past 21 days and our local river has risen close on 30 feet. Needless to say, range practices and other outdoor amusements are to a certain extent interfered with.

Our hill detachment has not yet returned from Purandhar (where they have done quite well in the sports line), and few of the families have come back from their hill stations. So we are still reduced in numbers. We had hoped to have received notes from each station, but we have been disappointed.

We have to record changes in command both at Southern Command and at Deccan District. In the former Lt.-Gen. Sir George D. Jeffreys has relieved General Sir William Heneker, whilst at District Major-Gen. H. B. D. Baird has taken over from Lt.-Gen. H. E. ap Rhys Pryce.

As regards the Battalion itself, Capt. Robertson has been appointed Station Staff Officer, Class II., at Jubbulpore, and has also been (and still is) officiating Staff Captain, 10th Infantry Brigade; and Capt. Bishop has been appointed Station Staff Officer, Class I., at Secunderabad. The latter appointment is a seconded one, and so we bid farewell to Capt. Bishop for the next four years. Lt. Bray has qualified as an instructor at a signal course at Poona, and L/Sgts. Horne and Barrington both obtained a “Distinguished” at the Small Arms School at Pachmarhi, and are classified as suitable to be instructors at a small arms school.

### OFFICERS' MESS.

Umbrellas are now the order of the day. A few hardy spirits still despise this unmilitary adjunct to apparel, but the majority have succumbed to its obvious usefulness and arrive at Mess (riding their bicycles) protected by an umbrella held aloft.

From the above it will be realised that we have exchanged the hot weather for the wet. We have, therefore, also changed our harmless little amusement of keeping a temperature chart for a rain chart. Having said that much, need we say more? We could, of course, record our remarks on the many occasions when the matches won't strike or when the electric lights suddenly fail—but the Editor would not publish them if we did.

Social activities have been at a discount since we last wrote home. Only two regimental guest nights have taken place, the one when Brigadier Robertson dined with us at the end of May, and the other at the moment of writing, when the officiating Brigade Commander, Bt. Lt.-Col. Goldney, visited us. Several other inspecting officers have lunched in Mess, but, on the whole, we have been able to do but little entertaining.

Thus we have nothing much to record, but these brief notes afford us the opportunity of welcoming Lt. E. J. Curran, R.A.M.C., who has made his home with us. Although it may not be a Mess matter, we may add that we are most grateful to him for the great assistance which he is giving to our rugby team.



**SERGEANTS' MESS.**

April to June were very quiet months in the Mess owing to the hot weather, during which time we are more or less confined to our cabins during the day time. Practically all the married members took advantage of 60 days' leave to visit their families in the hills. A few of them, however, have been in the Mess between their spasms of leave and, judging by the way our messing balance dropped on those occasions, they would appear to be good eaters.

In spite of our small numbers, a dinner was held during May, and quite a large number of our Nagpur friends attended it and helped us to spend a very pleasant evening. In addition to that we have done something in the sports line, having played friendly games of hockey against the Nagpur Regiment and the Nagpur Police. In the former game, after a hard struggle, we came out victors by two goals to one, but the Police, as usual, gave us second place. We lost by the narrow margin of 8 goals to 1!

There have been few changes in the Mess. Sgt. Prince and L/Sgt. Whitfield went home on six months' furlough, which we hope they are enjoying. We congratulate Sgts. Walker and Pye on their promotion, and we welcome Armourer Staff Sgt. Deane, R.A.O.C., who has been posted to the Battalion for duty.

**COMPANY NOTES.**

"A" COMPANY.—In the absence on leave in the U.K. of Major Kavanagh and Capt. Sayers, we are under the temporary command of Lt. Exham. We hope that our absent officers are enjoying their change of air.

The breaking of the monsoon coincided with the start of our preliminary weapon training, and we are wondering whether we shall be able to reach the ranges without boats. We feel, therefore, that we have struck unlucky this year, but we never say die, and we are determined to get back the shooting honours of two years ago.

We are doing well at sport, with No. 4 Platoon jumping to the front in the first two competitions for the Platoon Flag. We have lost some good sportsmen in Cpl. Hirst, L/Cpl. Hardiment, and Cpl. Merritt, who are now civvies, and Cpl. Hunnybell, who is on leave, but we think ourselves capable of producing others who will get their backs down in the scrum, etc.

Our popular company dances are very much missed. But with the families away in the hills and ourselves breathing the lovely cool air of 115 in the shade—well, one can't do these things during the "khus-khus tattie" season. (That may sound a funny name to some of the boys at home; it did to us until we tested them ourselves.) Anyway, we shall do our best to get them going again as soon as possible.

We welcome Sgt. (Hooky) Walker to the Company from the 1st Battalion, and we may mention that the strength of the Company has been increased since his arrival. We congratulate him on his performance (a daughter), which thus promotes him to be a section commander (six).

"B" COMPANY.—The hottest months of the hot weather found us sojourning at the Fort. In spite of all we had heard of the perils of May and June at Sitabuldi, we can say that we lived through them without a single casualty from the heat.

Our return to Kamptee coincided with the break in the hot weather and the arrival of the monsoon. Many of us are now wondering which we prefer—the sweltering heat or the perpetual downpours with their consequent evils in the shape of flies, ants, snakes, and, most important of all, the mud.

Our activities in the sports line have been many and varied. During the hot months every opportunity to foster games was seized upon. The Company ran very successful inter-platoon soccer and hockey tournaments, No. 6 Platoon running out winners in the former, and No. 8 in the latter. Whilst at the Fort we met many civilian teams at both games, and the results were very satisfactory. Perhaps our best achievement, and the

one of which we are most proud, was the sound trouncing which we gave to the Takli Police—the identical side having previously defeated the Battalion XI. On the other hand, our fortunes in the Platoon Flag games have not yet flattered us.

We hear that our Company Commander is shortly to leave us to take up an appointment in Secunderabad. Other changes include 2nd Lts. Lawrence and Ryley, transferred to "H.Q." Wing and "C" Company respectively. Congratulations to L/Sgt. Barrington on getting a "D" at Pachmarhi.

"C" COMPANY.—At the time of writing we are doing a tour at Fort Sitabuldi and there is little to record. During May we ran an inter-platoon soccer league for which a small shield was awarded. No. 9 Platoon won this, beating No. 12 by 1 goal to nil in the final. We were also well represented in almost every side in the Battalion inter-town soccer tournament. On the other hand, we did badly in the Platoon Flag competition.

In the inter-platoon billiards, No. 9 Platoon lost to No. 4 in the final by 5 points.

2nd Lt. Reynolds has joined the Company and has taken part in rugby, soccer, and hockey. He is a great asset, especially at rugby, and we look forward under his coaching to making good progress in both the inter-platoon and inter-company rugby competitions. Pte. Keighley is now on the Embarkation Staff at Bombay and will remain there until due for transfer to the Reserve at the end of this year.

"H.Q." WING.—During the hot weather the P.R.I. issued to companies a good selection of indoor games—darts, dominoes, ring board, and snakes and ladders. As a result we think that when some of the lads get home, dart throwers who fancy their chance will have to look out. We have a very good pair in our Company office staff; one is a York lad, whose other main occupation has been pushing down lemonade stoppers for those who got dry with the excitement of snakes and ladders. I do not propose to disclose the identity of No. 2, since he needs just a little more practice.

It must not be thought from the above that no training has been done. We are now in the middle of firing our annual range course—somewhat handicapped by the weather. This is the first time for years that the "Q" has fired as a company; as a rule we have been attached to other companies for firing.

One last item of news: Our contractor has run out of sand-paper—the result of prickly heat.

## A PRESENTATION TO THE BATTALION.

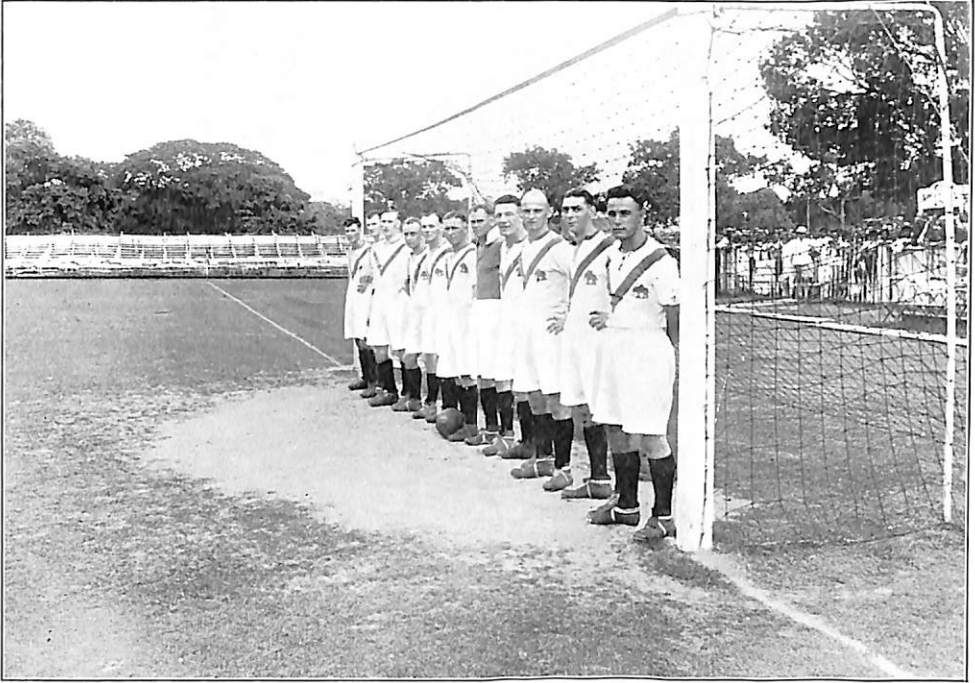
His Excellency Sir Montagu Butler, Governor of the Central Provinces, has presented to the Battalion a statuette of a soldier of the Regiment. The figure, which is of bronze, mounted on a polished mahogany pedestal, represents a soldier standing to attention in present day review order and is copied from an actual photograph. On the pedestal is a silver plate with the following inscription:—

"Presented by Sir Montagu S. D. Butler, K.C.S.I., C.B., C.I.E., C.V.O., C.B.E., Governor Central Provinces, India, to commemorate his appreciation of work done by the 2nd Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment whilst finding the Garrison of Fort Sitabaldi, Nagpur, in 1932."

The work referred to was the salvaging of some old guns from the moat of the Fort. A description, together with photographs of the guns, appeared in the last issue.

On behalf of all ranks in the Battalion we wish to thank His Excellency very much, and to express our deep appreciation of the honour which he has done us.

The statuette will in future be competed for annually by the rifle companies in the drill event of the Platoon Flag competition.

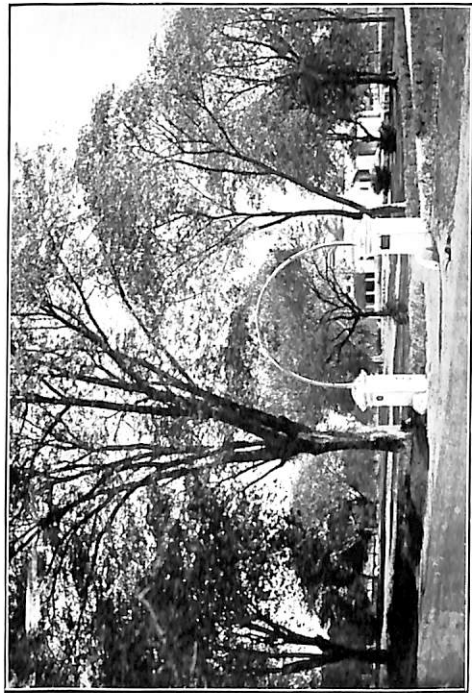


**2nd Battalion Soccer Team, Calcutta, July, 1932.**

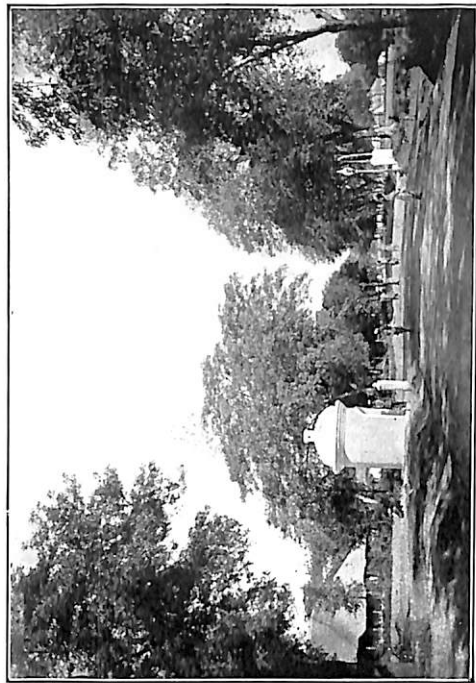
Left to right.—Ptes. DEIGHTON, VICKERS, COLGRAVE, SHAW, WOOTTON, Sgt. SULLIVAN, L/Cpl. HOLDEN, Ptes. BAMFORD, CRAVEN, DWYER, and ROWLEY.



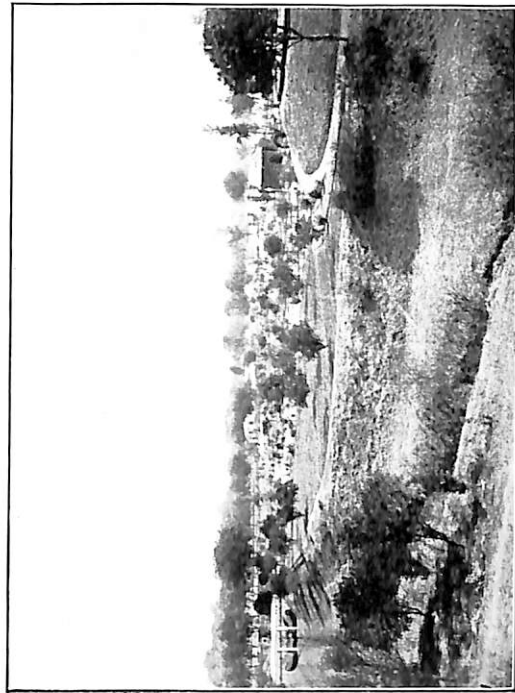
**Calcutta Club Dinner to the Teams competing in the I.F.A. Shield, July, 1932.**



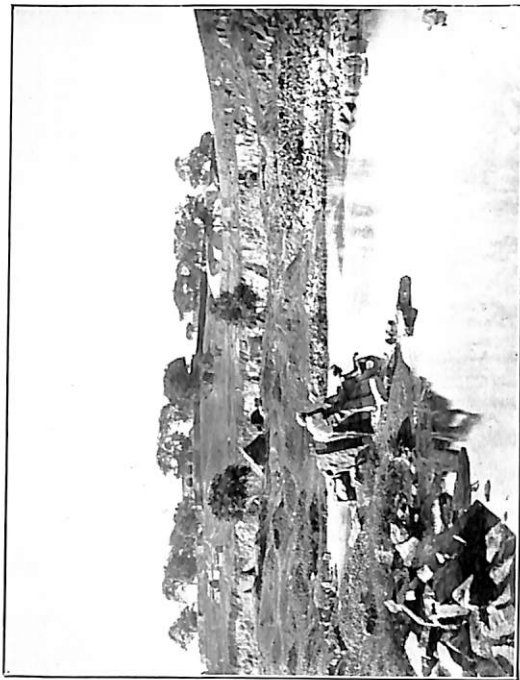
Entrance to 33rd Mess, Kamptee.



Bungalow on left. 33rd Mess on right.



Temple Gardens, Kamptee.



Sitabuldee Fort.



## ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.

No facilities for playing outside teams exist in Kamptee, and we have had to rely strictly upon our own resources in our soccer activities. Many companies have at various times opposed local Indian sides, and interesting games have resulted. Unfortunately we can find no side strong enough, or up to the standard, against which our Battalion XI. could be pitted.

In March the Battalion team met the 23rd Field Brigade R.A. in the Porter cup k.o. competition at Jubbulpore. The result was a disappointment to our hopes and we succumbed by the odd goal in three.

The Platoon Flag games were played off in April. Some spirited competition was witnessed between Nos. 2 and 3 Platoons as to who would meet No. 15 Platoon in the final. After three replays No. 3 Platoon earned the right to do this, but were eventually defeated by No. 15 Platoon, the score being 3 goals to 2.

Following these games, an inter-town knock-out competition was staged. For this competition players were grouped into teams of eleven, representing the territorial area in which they reside in England. Each company produced one complete Sheffield side; and eight other sides, mostly representing teams from the North of England, were mustered. The competition proved a great success and produced much enthusiasm. In all games a high standard of play was witnessed. The "Jordies" are to be congratulated on carrying off the honours.

With the advent of the rains, rugger is the order of the day. The ground is suitable only for a few weeks in the year for this game, consequently every opportunity for indulging in it is seized upon. Occasional soccer matches are still being played, however.

In June a number of trial matches were organised—their object being the ultimate selection of the side that was to represent the Battalion's hopes in the I.F.A. Shield at Calcutta. Play was of a good standard but not illuminating. An eye to the future and the possible discovery of "young blood" met with little success. The older players, of whom many are due to leave during the forthcoming trooping season, proved that they had not lost their old ability and retained their places against the efforts of the newcomers. The defence remains identical with that of last year, but the forward line has undergone a considerable change. Ptes. Dwyer, Colgrave, Shaw, and Vickers are all making their first appearance.

In the event, we had no luck in the I.F.A. Shield. We drew a bye in the first round and met Dalhousie in the second. This match we won—but only just. Extra time had to be played, and during this we put on two more goals, thus winning by 3—1. But play was not of a high order and the result did not promise well for the succeeding rounds.

Our next and, as it proved, our last match was against the Essex Regiment, who were the runners-up in the Durand Tournament in 1931, and winners of the Mhow District competition this year. To them we lost 2—1.

The team had a wonderful time in Calcutta, and we wish to take this opportunity of expressing our thanks to the President and members of the Calcutta Club, who were our hosts, for all their hospitality. A photograph taken at the dinner which they gave to all the competing teams appears on page 172. Our team is on the right of the picture.



## HOCKEY.



There is very little news to record since the last issue of the IRON DUKE. Although the grounds have been in fairly constant use there have been few matches of any importance.

The Colonel Hastings Memorial Shield tournament was held in Kamptee in March; the Battalion entered three teams, one from "H.Q." Wing, one from "A" and "B" Companies, and one from "C" and "D." The Shield was eventually won by "H.Q." Wing, who had to play the Muslim Sporting Senior Club three times in the final before a result could be obtained. Draws were a feature of the tournament, "C" and "D" playing three games against the 2/1st Punjab Regiment before being beaten 2—1 in the third re-play.

In June the Battalion team went up to Jubbulpore to play in the Brigade tournament, for which there were only four entries. After beating the King's Regiment in the semi-final the team was beaten by the 23rd Field Brigade in the final by 1 goal to nil.

The inter-platoon and inter-company competitions are to be played after the rains.

## DEPOT NEWS.

WE (which means I, but one isn't allowed to put it that way) have been devoting much of my—I mean our—leisure time to the study of higher journalism as applied to the production of Depot news. The difficulty of this task was hinted at in our last notes, and for the benefit of those who did not have the privilege of reading these, is due to the fact that any given Depot notes are essentially the same as those for the corresponding number in any previous year.

There are therefore two courses open to the sub-editor. He can either copy out last year's notes, or expend infinite time and energy in finding a new way of describing what has already been said at least five times. Now we have a conscience (or should it be consciences? Higher journalism is very complicated), so the first alternative is barred to us and, for reasons which need not be gone into here, we have found the second unsuitable. We have therefore decided that the best way of recording the required information, with the minimum wastage of time and space, would be in the form used, during the war, on the field postcard, and, in more recent times, so happily adapted to the needs of the officer's confidential report.

Unfortunately lack of time has prevented us completing in practice what we have so brilliantly evolved in theory. We have, however, roughed out several portions which are eloquent proof of the merit of the scheme. The first would read as follows for this number :—

"During the period under review we celebrated ~~New Year's Day, St. George's Day,~~ Waterloo Day, ~~Armistice Day, Christmas Day.~~ The weather was possible, ~~impossible.~~ It ~~did~~ did not, snow. *Mrs. Whitaker* kindly presented the ~~raas, prizes, pappas, presents.~~

The next extract has proved rather a failure. As evolved it read :—The piggeries, all ranks' dances, recruiting is, are flourishing, fading away, finished. The number of pigs, dancers, recruits has increased, decreased to . . . ." That will have to be altered, as although we are glad to report that all are flourishing, one might increase while another decreased or remained static. In any case we cannot, owing respectively to hatches, matches, and dispatches, give an accurate numerical estimate for any of the three at the moment of publication.

That is all we have done at present, but we hope to have completed the scheme in time for the next issue, for its merits must be immediately apparent to our intelligent readers. Indeed they are proved in that, even for this number, we have only two further items of news to record. Let us to them!

In July the Depot was visited by Brigadier Blakiston Houston (notice how well this will fit into our form) and in August by the Assistant Chaplain-General, Northern Command, who addressed the troops in the gymnasium.

The Northern Command Tattoo was this year held at York and Leeds, and a party of ninety from the Depot witnessed a performance in the latter arena. The night was fine; the journey was made by charabanc, and the whole trip proved a welcome change from normal routine.

### OFFICERS' MESS.

During May and June, courses reduced the number of our dining members by half, as Capt. Hodgson spent six weeks at Shorncliffe. The solitude of the remaining half was, however, alleviated by the arrival of 2nd Lts. J. S. Hoyle and C. J. Maclaren, both of the Supplementary Reserve, who were attached for a fortnight and a month respectively. Since then summer leave, one of the real advantages of duty at the Depot, has kept our establishment of officers in a depleted condition.

About 25 officers and guests, which is as much as our dining room can compete with, were present at supper before the fighting for the Area Depot Boxing Cup, which is reported in the sports notes; and on Waterloo Day both dining room and ante-room were used for tea by the large number of guests who attended.

We have had welcome visits from Capt. Harvey, Lt. F. P. A. Woods, and Lt. Laverack, which we hope will be repeated.

The Mess is still subject to periodic structural upheavals. At the moment of writing some complicated feat of engineering has involved our boiler, and deprived us of the reliable flow of hot water which normally does much to relieve the hardships of life in these northern wastes. One can only be thankful that it has happened at a moment when our usual climate has been interrupted by several weeks of positively balmy weather, which we have avoided mentioning before, not through ingratitude, but for fear of drawing attention to what must obviously be an oversight on someone's part.

### SERGEANTS' MESS.

Our performances in small-bore shoots do not improve much. On May 28th we sent a team to meet the Britannia Works shooting eight at Huddersfield, and as the shoot was made with B.S.A. rifles, we duly received the trouncing which we expected.

A snooker handicap was held in the Mess during June, and the cue and our congratulations went to Sgt. Cubitt who, against great odds—he can barely see over the table—beat Sgt. Love in the final.

The big event of the quarter was, as usual, the annual sports meeting on Waterloo Day. This was attended by a larger gathering than ever, probably owing to the ideal weather conditions, which helped everything along with a swing. We entertained about two hundred adults to tea in the gymnasium, and the dance in the evening was attended by nearly that number. We hope that those ex-members of the Regiment who spent the day with us will come again, and will bear in mind that the Mess is also the meeting place of all ex-warrant officers and sergeants each New Year's Eve.

Our annual outing took place on June 30th. We headed for the usual Lancashire watering-place, and the weather, though keeping up its reputation by sending us off in a downpour of rain, changed for the best on our arrival there. After a most enjoyable

day, our return home was somewhat delayed by the late arrival of one of our single members, who, we believe, found some difficulty in bidding adieu to one (or more) of the mermaids to be found on the beach there.

On July 15th we met the Corporals at cricket and managed to beat them by 16 runs. C.S.M. McMahon, L/Sgt. Smith, and L/Sgt. Roach have left us to join the 1st Battalion, and we wish them all good luck. We wish to extend to C.Q.M.S. Churchill and his family our deep sympathy in the great loss they have sustained through the death of Mrs. E. Churchill.

### SPORT.

**CRICKET.**—The cricket season has been remarkable in one respect ; since June 1st not a single match has had to be cancelled on account of rain.

We again entered for the Halifax Thursday league, but so far have lost every match played in this competition. In friendly matches we have fared slightly better. Of the thirteen matches played up to date, we have won three, drawn four, and lost six. We were glad to be able to repeat last year's fixture against Mr. H. R. Holdsworth's team. This year the Easingwold team came to Halifax and the match was played on the Thrum Hall ground. It unfortunately had to finish early to make way for a ladies' match and ended in a draw, a good deal in the visitors' favour. The total scores were :—Easingwold 229 for 9 (which they made in remarkably quick time) and the Depot 122 for 6.

Mr. D. R. Ainslie also brought a team to play us on August Bank Holiday. This team proved a good deal too strong for us and inflicted a crushing defeat, in spite of the fact that we had called in some outside assistance for this match. We are none the less grateful to Mr. Ainslie and his team for coming such a long distance to play us.

Throughout the season our batting, though erratic, has had possibilities. Ptes. Pearce and Bowers have both played several useful innings, and others have risen to the occasion when needed. In Pte. Connolly, of June I. Squad, we have a recruit player who should make a really good bat if he can get rid of one or two faults which he at present possesses. It is the weakness of our bowling which has been the cause of most of our defeats. Several bowlers have done well on occasions, but the only one who can be relied on for a consistent performance is Capt. Rowland, who, discovering his talent late in life, has been of great assistance throughout the season.

We are grateful to Mr. James Dalrymple and the others who have given us the benefit of their services in several matches.

**BOXING.**—In April the Depot boxing team went to Pontefract for a match against the Depot of the K.O.Y.L.I. There was some excellent boxing and most of the fights were very closely contested. We won by eight fights to five, one fight being drawn, so were to some extent revenged for the severe defeat we received in our previous meeting with the K.O.Y.L.I.

Dr. Lindsay Clarke, of Halifax, has very kindly presented a cup to be competed for annually by the Depots in the West Riding Area. The first contest took place in May in the Halifax Drill Hall, the competing teams being the K.O.Y.L.I., the Y. & L. Regt., and ourselves. After some good fighting we won by two points from the K.O.Y.L.I. The competition was very keen, and our success was largely due to the fitness of our boxers. It is hoped that next year the Depot of the West Yorkshire Regiment will also be able to enter a team.

**WATERLOO DAY SPORTS.**—Once again the day chosen for the annual sports was fine, and the programme of events was carried through without let or hindrance.

The shield was won very easily by February Squad who had, in Pte. Myers, a runner who should do really well with training and experience. Col. Rhodes, as usual, won the officers' race, but only after a fierce struggle with Major Whitaker. Mrs. Whitaker kindly presented the prizes.



## 4th BATTALION NEWS.

**R**ECRUITING, as was only to be expected this year, in view of economy and no camps, has fallen off numerically as compared with previous years. In spite of this the Battalion strength to-day is 17 officers and 503 other ranks, and it is especially gratifying to be able to state that a far larger number of time-expired men are re-engaging than was the case in former years. With Skegness as our destination for next year's camp, we are fully confident not only of an increase in strength, but of a battalion up to establishment—at last.

Training has proceeded on the usual lines, an innovation this year being an intensive section-leading course for N.C.O.'s of all companies. An unqualified success, judging from attendances and results.

"1932: no camp" being the order of the day, we were given a free hand and a certain financial sum (not large) to expend on voluntary camps or the equivalent. Two week-ends were decided upon at Dunkeswick, near Harewood, and we duly forgathered there July 1st to 3rd and July 29th to 31st. Both camps were entirely voluntary and without pay, and the numbers present—345 the first week-end and 360 the second week-end—all things considered, proved very satisfactory. The Battalion embussed at drill halls and proceeded as a convoy on both occasions. Saturday was spent in strenuous drill, P.T., games, etc., whilst on both Sundays tactical schemes were carried out. For the scheme held on the second Sunday Lord Harewood kindly allowed us free use of Harewood Park. The night of July 2nd, it is rumoured, was an exceptionally busy one for certain members of the Battalion who took part in a Divisional exercise. It is even rumoured that the B.I.O. was forced to assume the prone position for several days afterwards as a result!!!

We take this opportunity of welcoming Mr. H. Whitelock to our ranks as bandmaster in succession to Mr. P. Fleming. Mr. Whitelock, well known to Halifax music lovers as orchestra leader at the Theatre Royal, Halifax, has already had a busy time conducting our Band engagements on all Saturdays and Sundays during July, and from all accounts it would appear that he will be busier still in 1933. Our Drums beat "Retreat" in the People's Park, Halifax, on July 3rd for the second year in succession and, judging from the tremendous ovation accorded by the public, it seems that this is likely to be an annual fixture.

Fifty-one members of our M.G. Company proceeded by bus on July 9th to attend a demonstration at Catterick by M.G. companies of the Regular Army. Many valuable lessons were learnt, and all concerned thoroughly enjoyed their day in the country.

Now that cadet corps are once more officially recognised, it is hoped that Rishworth Grammar School Cadet Corps will soon be affiliated to us. We have recently had two shooting matches on the miniature range against the school, winning at Rishworth and losing at home. Lessons learnt (1) our Drum Major is a better bugler than shot, (2) the miniature range at home is too near the Sergeants' Mess.

At the annual classification of signallers recently held at the Depot, Halifax, 21 signallers classified, an increase of three on last year's result, this in spite of the fact that five trained signallers were discharged during the early part of the year.

At the ceremony of the unveiling of the Memorial to the Missing at Thiepval on August 1st Brig.-Gen. R. E. Sugden (Honorary Colonel) placed a wreath on behalf of the Battalion.

**Competition Results.**—Davis Bowl, fired at Bradshaw, May 21st, won by "C" Company; Savile Cup, fired at Bradshaw, June 11th, won by "B" Company; Savile Bowl (drill), held in camp at Dunkeswick on July 30th, resulted in a tie between "A" and "B" Companies; Battalion football competition and cross country run were both won by "C" Company. In the Territorial Army small bore match, organized by the Society of Miniature Rifle Clubs, "H.Q." Wing obtained 23rd place with a score of 664 points.

## 5th BATTALION NEWS.

OUR voluntary camp at Whitley-Beaumont has come and gone, and will be remembered by all those lucky enough to take part as one of the happiest times of their service. All our officers and 257 other ranks attended.

As each of our Battalions met with different experiences, perhaps it is of interest if we give a short description of our own. The camp itself, pitched on quick-drying turf well elevated, sheltered on two sides by thick belts of woodland and on the other two sides by the slope of the ground, was ideally situated. We were not tied down to the inch for space, and everything possible was done to keep the men in camp. Canteens and an exceedingly low-priced coffee-shop were provided; football was arranged each afternoon, and three evening concerts were held, followed by hot suppers under the arrangements of the Regimental Club. On the Wednesday and Saturday afternoons visitors were welcomed to the camp and great appreciation was shown when the Drums beat "Retreat." On the Saturday the Battalion sports were a great success.

The training of the first three days was by sections and platoons, culminating on the Wednesday afternoon in the Hirst Challenge Bowl competition. This trophy was won after a keen contest by "B" Company (Holmfirth).

Tactical training with a composite company at war strength occupied the last three days; this training under good ground conditions, and umpired and controlled by our own officers, was most instructive and enjoyable.

On Tuesday morning, the 26th (A.C.) Squadron, R.A.F., Catterick, gave a display, including radio telephony, message dropping and picking up, also dropping supplies by parachute to isolated detachments. A touch of humour was provided by the quality of the provisions, which included a tin of preserved raspberries for the Colonel and some fresh eggs (not hard boiled).

On this afternoon General Sir William Thwaites, Director-General of the Territorial Army, inspected the camp, and expressed his appreciation to the Commanding Officer.

The Mess was situated in the Old Hall, the dining room was actually built in the year 1400, while the ante-room had an old-fashioned fireplace and a huge fire of logs; it was said at our guest-night that the Old Hall had not seen such a gathering since one of the Beaumont ancestors had entertained a company of archers before taking them out to the "Battle of Cressy." Amongst our guests, we had the pleasure of entertaining His Worship the Mayor of Huddersfield (Alderman T. Shires), Col. S. Rhodes, and Mr. W. Mabane, M.P. (Member for Huddersfield).

We are lucky to have such a friend as Mr. C. E. Sutcliffe, and owe him a great debt of gratitude for all his kindness and help.

Congratulations to Lt. T. L. Holliday on his promotion.

## 6th BATTALION NEWS.

BOXING.—The first battalion boxing meeting was held in the Keighley Drill Hall on April 20th and 22nd, 1932. On the 20th a demonstration of the rules of boxing and refereeing was given by Lt. J. H. Dalrymple and P.T. Staff of the Depot, Halifax, and afterwards the various heats were decided. On the 22nd the semi-finals and finals took place, and resulted as follows :—Middle-weight, L/Cpl. Hugill; welter-weight, Pte. Mulholland; light-weight, Pte. Cragg; feather-weight, Pte. Wilkinson; bantam-weight, Pte. W. Walton. The medal for the best loser was awarded to Pte. Cameron. Lt.-Col. F. Longden Smith (Commanding Officer) was the president, the referee was Capt. and Adj. R. H. D. Bolton, who also acted as hon. sec., Major C. P. Cass and Lt. J. H.

Dalrymple being the judges. The meeting proved a great success and was well attended, and great credit is due to all concerned. It is hoped to make this meeting an annual event.

**CAMP.**—A voluntary camp was held at Rossall School, near Fleetwood, from July 26th to 31st, 1932, when over 300 officers and other ranks attended. The camp was pitched on the playing fields of the School, by kind permission of the Headmaster (Rev. E. J. W. Houghton) and the School Committee.

The officers present were Lt.-Col. F. Longden Smith, Majors J. S. Spencer and T. P. Brighouse, Capt. E. H. Llewellyn, E. D. R. Whittaker, and G. Fell, Capt. and Adj. R. H. D. Bolton, Lts. J. M. Ogden and J. T. Bairstow, 2nd Lts. R. M. Bateman, R. Ibbotson, T. H. Kinder, and G. R. Frost, Capt. (Q.M.) R. Wood, Capt. G. A. Fisher, R.A.M.C. (T.), Capt. J. Churchman.

The camp was inspected on the 27th by Gen. Sir William Thwaites, D.G.T.A., accompanied by Major-Gen. G. H. N. Jackson, Commander 49th (W.R.) Division and Staff, and all arrangements made were found satisfactory. On the 28th the 147th Inf. Bde. Commander, Col. S. Rhodes, inspected the camp, and the camp was also visited by the Hon. Colonel of the Battalion, Brig.-Gen. R. L. Adlercron, on the 30th.

The work carried out was under company arrangements, but owing to inclement weather most of the work was carried out on the wet weather programmes. In spite of the weather the camp was enjoyed by all ranks, and thanks are due to the Headmaster and all School officials, who so kindly placed everything possible at the disposal of the troops, and did all they could to make the camp comfortable. The cricket pavilion was placed at the disposal of the officers for a Mess room.

**COMPETITIONS.**—The following are the results of the various competitions for the cups, etc.:—Battalion Drill Shield, this was not competed for owing to portions only of the companies being in camp; Football Cup, first "D" Company, second "C" (M.G.) Company; Officers' Cup Shoot, held on August 14th, Major T. P. Brighouse; Sergeants' Cup, Sgt. Collins; Battalion Cup, "D" Company; Permanent Staff Shoot, Sgt. J. L. Robson.

Congratulations to Major T. P. Brighouse on having been awarded the Territorial Efficiency Decoration, notified in the *London Gazette* dated May 24th, 1932. C.S.M. S. Heelis, Y. & L. Regt., has been posted to the P.S. of the unit, and has assumed duty at Keighley, in place of C.S.M. J. E. O'Toole, who has been reposted to the Y. & L. Regt. on his promotion to R.S.M.

**COURSES.**—2nd Lt. R. Ibbotson was attached to the Depot at Halifax from June 6th to 11th, 1932.

Lt. J. M. Ogden, Sgt. J. E. Bridge, Cpl. L. Crabtree, and L/Cpl. M. A. Duckworth attended a course of machine gun at Strensall from August 1st to 13th, 1932, and obtained satisfactory reports.

The strength on August 15th, 1932, was 15 officers and 478 other ranks.

## 7th BATTALION NEWS.

**O**UR notes for this issue are generally written immediately after camp; this year, unfortunately, instead of camp there exists in one's memory a most unsatisfactory gap which we can only hope may never be repeated in years to come.

The early part of the year was occupied in somewhat hurried training designed to lead up to the short camp we promised ourselves for Whitsuntide. During this period the most difficult questions to be coped with did not concern training—far from it—but the solution of the most abstruse problems connected with the various kinds of dole and the conditions under which payment of it could be stopped. No imagination could conceive the endless variety of individual problems which were brought to the drill halls, and which by the exercise of much patience and tact were successfully solved.

Our camp was in two fields near Copley Farm, Meltham; the advance party had three very delightful sunny days, but no sun shone on the rest of us. Most of the men came up on May 18th and found everything just beginning to be wet. All available time was spent on the range and a very high percentage of the Battalion completed its musketry course. So far as possible men not required on the range carried out elementary training, but the weather was so uncertain that very little of this could be done.

The Divisional Commander visited us on Friday, May 20th, and had a talk with the N.C.O.'s about next year's camp. Arising out of this talk, he was no doubt surprised to hear from one member of his audience that the *People* was not a "red" paper, but a white one with black printing.

On Friday and Saturday there was really heavy rain, and the condition of the camp became very bad; "C" Company moved up to the range hut at Deerhill, but the rest of the Battalion displayed an astonishing liking for wet tents and declined an offer to move to Slaithwaite Drill Hall. Another night would have been too much, and most of the Battalion went home on Sunday afternoon.

A surprisingly successful attempt was made by the Officers' Mess to run the usual "Middle Sunday" lunch, and we had a good array of visitors, including Mr. E. L. Mallalieu, M.P. Some of the brighter members of the Mess ran a most exciting motor race during the afternoon, the course being twice round the camp. The winners' time was about three minutes; the outstanding "speed model" of the Battalion gave it up after about twenty minutes. At least one car, as a result of the afternoon's work, stranded its occupants for the night on the roadside. A very good day, but the atmosphere of a real camp was lacking.

The outstanding success of the camp was the attendance, which reached practically 400.

Not much has been attempted during the summer. Four officers, representing the "H.Q." of a Battalion, took part in a tactical scheme of rather a novel character near York on July 2nd.

Practically all the N.C.O.'s have attended a series of lectures, culminating in a well-attended scheme near Honley on August 14th, when we were glad to see Col. Rhodes and—later—Col. Mellor.

In July we heard with great regret of the death of Major W. U. Rothery, who had a very long record of service with the Battalion, and who went with the Battalion to France in command of "B" Company.

On July 6th Lt. H. Bridge was married to Miss Philips. The event was duly celebrated beforehand at what one member of "C" Company referred to as Mr. Bridge's last supper! Our congratulations to them, and may they both enjoy many more suppers.

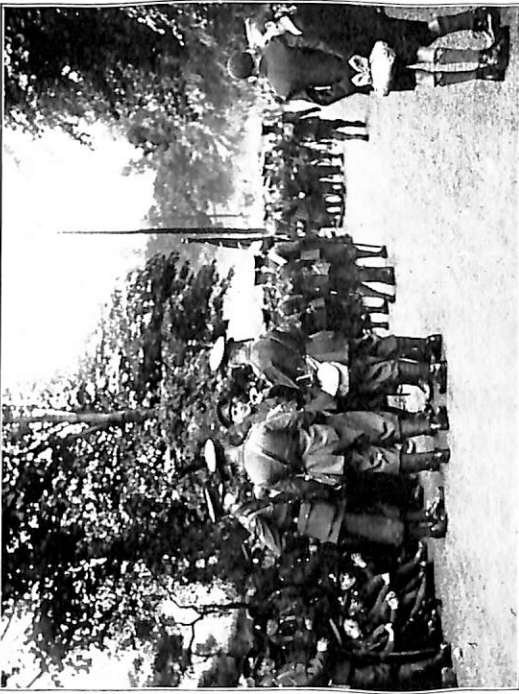
We have recently lost a very old friend in the person of R.Q.M.S. Hadfield, who has resigned, after occupying the position of R.Q.M.S. for some twelve years. He is succeeded by C.S.M. W. R. Smith, who for a similar length of time has been C.S.M. of "C" Company.

Six N.C.O.'s of "C" Company have just returned from a very excellent M.G. course at Strensall; when they have had time to spread their newly-gained knowledge we shall expect great things of our M.G. Company.

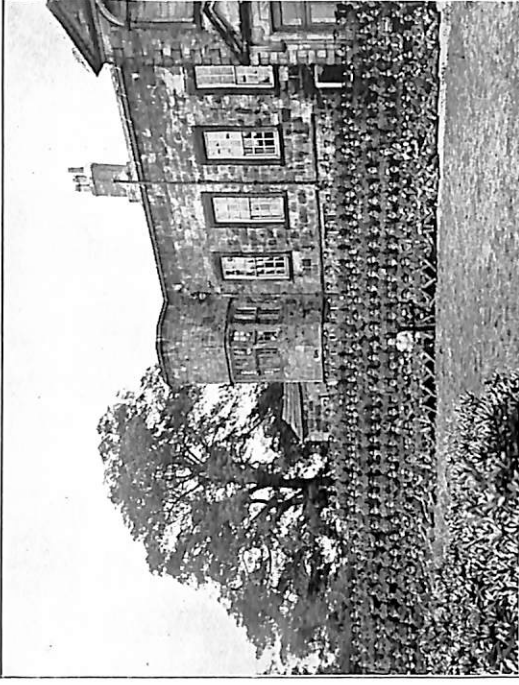
## 1st YORKTON REGIMENT NEWS.

AUGUST the 1st, sitting in a stuffy office, the time when all good, and other, soldiers should be in camp. General orders arrive from Ottawa, District routine orders arrive from District H.Q., Regina, Pte. — asks for a five dollar loan, the Board of Trade requisition some tents for the Australians' visit to play our local cricket team; one would almost think times were normal. The mind of the writer goes back to "the good old





5th Battalion halted on the march to Whitley Beaumont.



5th Battalion in camp with Mr. C. E. Sutcliffe, J.P., at Whitley Beaumont.



General Sir William Thwaites, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., A.D.C., D.G., of the Territorial Army, inspecting the 5th Battalion in camp.



**Depot Boxing Team.**  
**Winners of the West Riding Area Inter-Depot Boxing Competition, 1932.**  
 Left to right, top row—HOWARD (Feb.), COLLINS (Feb.), MARTIN, W. (Feb.), SINGLETON (Feb.), LINSTROM (Feb.), GOSNELL (Feb.).  
 Middle row.—MYERS (Feb.), MAY (Feb.).  
 Bottom.—REID (Jan.), COTTRELL (Jan.).



LT.-COLONEL A. V. LABAN, V.D., O.C., 1st Battalion The Yorkton Regiment,  
Canadian Militia.

days" when one would willingly give, not just loan, the afore-mentioned articles, for the time was camp-time, with a camp in view, or being enjoyed. Now it is . . . well, just camp-time.

On looking over the activities, it is really surprising that all ranks keep up as they do, especially the newly joined, who have never been in a large central camp and consequently have only the present to work on.

A camp of instruction is being held at Dundurn, Sask., from August 7th until 16th. The course is for all ranks who have qualified in Part I., and will enable them to obtain full qualification. No rank above captain is being accepted for the course, and the writer of these notes therefore feels he is entitled to a decoration for even mentioning the course. The really embarrassing part is when these juniors come back and talk about things we have never even heard of. Of course we can retaliate with information about the Japanese rifles we were issued with during the war, and the pusher planes, and other "real war-time" stuff, but it does not seem to go over as well as it used to. It really seems that the War Office must do something about it. Camps seem to be finished. What about changing the name from "Camp" to "Conference"? The Terriers could follow their statesmen to Ottawa, and the Canadian Militia would like to have theirs in London (Eng.), thank you.

The annual sports take place at Canora on Sept. 7th. Around that time it is hoped to hold the annual classification of small arms.

A meeting of Officers of the Regiment took place in June, with Lt.-Col. A. V. Laban presiding. A good attendance and important regimental business resulted. Company Commanders of the Yorkton Regiment are requested to communicate immediately with Major I. A. N. Beadle *re* business matters in connection with the IRON DUKE.

## OLD COMRADES' ASSOCIATIONS.

### THE REGIMENTAL ASSOCIATION.

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

**T**HERE is nothing outstanding to be remarked on the income and expenditure of the Association for the twelve months ending June 30th, 1932. The nett income for the year was £1,094 13s. 10d. and expenditure £1,206 5s. 5d., in comparison with £1,084 5s. 6d. and £1,268 2s. 6d. respectively for the previous year. Included in the expenditure for the year under review is the purchase of £700 3½ per cent. Conversion Loan at a cost of £497 18s. 6d., thus leaving a nett expenditure of £708 6s. 11d., against £791 9s. for the year ended June 30th, 1931 (see page 181, No. 20, IRON DUKE). The decrease for the year under review is principally due to a decrease in the following: loans which were approximately £47 less, stationery, printing, etc £11, grants £14, and donations £13, the surplus on the year's working being £386 6s. 11d.

There were 272 applications for assistance, 54 more than the preceding year, which were dealt with as follows:—1st and 2nd Battalion Account.—220 applications for grants, of which 123 were assisted to an aggregate of £168 1s. 10d., 18 were referred to Territorial Battalions, 7 received clothing only, 7 whose income was considered to be sufficient, 23 did not reply to queries, 28 not members, 10 on which bad reports were received, 2 referred to the Royal Patriotic Fund Corporation—of which one was granted the sum of £2 10s.—1 applied for permanent assistance who was not a member, and 1 case was still under investigation when the account was closed (since received a grant of £4), 16 applied for loans, 6 being assisted to an aggregate of £30 0s. 9d., 10 being refused owing to lapsed membership and other causes. 3rd Battalion Account.—24 applications, 21 being assisted by grants to a total of £17 14s. 9d. and 3 refused. 9th Battalion Account.—6 applications,



5 being assisted (£9) and 1 refused as his income was considered to be sufficient. 10th Battalion Account.—6 applications, 5 being assisted (£16 4s. 6d.) and 1 refused. In addition to the 7 previously mentioned, 19 were given clothing.

During the year under review and up to the present date (15.8.1932) gifts of clothing, etc., have been received from the following:—Lt. R. G. Turner, Lt.-Col. W. G. Officer (referred to on page 33, No. 21, IRON DUKE), Brig.-Gen. P. A. Turner, Brig.-Gen. W. M. Watson, Capt. R. D. Bolton, Capt. M. E. Crane, and Mrs. W. P. Trench, to whom the Committee desire to tender its grateful thanks for same.

Since the close of the account for 1931-1932, the trustees have arranged for the conversion of the £2,000 5 per cent. War Stock to 3½ per cent. under the recent Government conversion scheme, receiving the bonus of £20. After the current year this will mean a loss in income of £30 per annum. It is hoped that, in the near future, this deficiency will be made good by further investments, and it is also hoped that those who are serving, etc., and are not members of the Association at the present time, will endeavour to join and thus help to make good the deficiency.

A representative, R.Q.M.S. O. Ramsbottom, of the Regiment was sent to the unveiling ceremonies of the War Memorials at Arras and Thiepval on July 31st and August 1st respectively, an account of whose visit will be found on another page in this Journal. R.Q.M.S. Ramsbottom was selected owing to having served from August, 1914, to August, 1918, with the 2nd Battalion, and had actually served in those areas.

The next annual general meeting is due to take place in the Sergeants' Mess of the Depot at 5.30 p.m., and the dinner at Collinson's Café, Crown Street, Halifax, at 7 p.m., on Saturday, Oct. 15th, 1932. Price of ticket for dinner 3s. 6d. each. Apply to the Secretary, Barracks, Halifax.

### 6th BATTALION.

We deeply regret to report the death of Clr.-Sgt. A. Shackleton, late 6th Battalion, who died at Carleton, near Skipton, on July 27th, 1932. He was interred at Carleton on July 20th, about 20 members of the O.C.A. attending, and a memorial wreath was laid.

Owing to the absence of the Hon. Sec. and Treasurer, Capt. J. Churchman, who was in camp with the Battalion at Rossall, the arrangements for bearers, etc., were ably carried out by ex-Sgt. W. H. Rosenthal.

The annual meeting and dinner will take place at Skipton on Nov. 26th, 1932. Notices will be issued in due course.

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

The annual reunion of the above was held in the Albert Hotel, Brighouse, in January last, under the chairmanship of Major W. Roper. The following members were present:—

J. Shaw, H. H. Hoddinott, J. Whiteley, E. Turner, J. Bailey, J. Schofield, J. Holmes, J. Crossley, H. Sunderland, J. Cooper, J. Kirk, T. Hudson, J. Carter, L. Taylor, F. North, H. Tweed, F. J. Cooke, A. Parkin, F. Wright, J. W. Whittam, S. Kitching, J. Brooke, J. Ransome, J. R. Woodhead, S. North, F. Oldfield, F. Sykes, W. Broomhead, W. Quarby, G. Edmondson, and the Secretary, E. M. Ward.

In his annual report the Secretary referred to the death of Pte. J. Mackay during the past year. There were 44 subscribing members and a useful cash balance was in the bank. Last year's officials were re-elected to continue services during the current year. To these was added the name of J. Crossley, of Halifax.

At the dinner, the President was supported by the Mayor of Brighouse, Councillor G. W. Turner, Brig.-Gen. R. E. Sugden, Col. Denning, H. Wood, Esq., and J. Sutcliffe, Esq., along with a good number of members, artists, and friends. Characteristic speeches by many well-wishers were interspersed among toasts and also items from an excellent concert party, which included Mr. J. Whiteley's Brighouse quartette party and Mr. Crossley's party from the Sergeants' Mess of the 4th Battalion. Amongst the latter was



Drum-Major Miller, a clever and very entertaining artist. An hour's extension had been granted by the authorities and a most pleasant reunion was thoroughly enjoyed by all, many of whom have now reached the status of veteran.

The next reunion and dinner will be held in Halifax on Jan. 21st, 1933.

## THE WAR MEMORIAL PENSION FUND.

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

THE Fund has been administered "according to plan" during the year 1931 and, except for the fact that the credit balance increased itself from £1 14s. 5d. to £4 12s. 8d., there is nothing to draw attention to. Mr. J. B. Pearce, Mr. D. O'Shea, and Mr. T. Earnshaw are still our pensioners.

RECEIPTS.			EXPENDITURE.		
	£	s. d.		£	s. d.
Balance brought forward,			Paid out in pensions ...	65	0 0
Jan. 1st, 1931 ...	1	14 5	Typing, stationery, etc. ...	0	16 11
Income from 3½ per cent.			Printing statement ...	0	10 0
Conversion Loan ...	69	5 2	Credit balance, Dec. 31st, 1931	4	12 8
	<hr/>			<hr/>	
	£70	19 7		£70	19 7
	<hr/>			<hr/>	

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

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

RECEIPTS.			EXPENDITURE.		
	£	s. d.		£	s. d.
Donations ...	17	0 0	Fort Anne ...	10	10 0
Subscriptions ...	21	6 0	The Old Duke's Relics ...	13	10 0
Debtor balance ...	9	15 5	Southern Mahratta Medal ...	20	0 0
			Printing, typing, etc. ...	4	1 6
	<hr/>			<hr/>	
	£48	1 5		£48	1 5
	<hr/>			<hr/>	

The above are the accounts for the first year of the Fund, and it will be seen that there was an actual overdraft of £9 15s. 5d. at the bank on Feb. 29th, 1932, our liabilities on this date amounting approximately to another £28 10s. (£13 10s. for the Duke's Relics, £15 for the Southern Mahratta War Medal, and after adding £2 5s., being subscriptions of members of the Retired Officers' Fund to 2nd Battalion Colours Replacement Fund, the total to be met for various items of "assistance" amounts to £30 odd. The subscriptions for 1932 came to approximately £21, to which must be added £10 from our first life member, Major T. H. J. Gillam, making a total income for 1932 of about £31; so excluding any small amount which may be expended on working expenses, the Fund will be still overdrawn about £10 at the end of the financial year. From the above it will be seen that no new grants can be made at present unless a considerable number of expected "starters" come forward. I am sending round reminders to these, and shall postpone my list of subscribers to the Fund till the February issue of the IRON DUKE.

When the appeal was first made it was stated the Fund would eliminate all casual

appeals so far as subscribers were concerned. The 2nd Battalion Honorary Colour apnea was unfortunately sent round without my knowledge, as I had intended asking that a note might be inserted to the effect that the D.W.R. Retired Officers' Fund would forward the subscription asked for from retired members of the Regiment—*i.e.*, 1s. per head; this is being done for all who have given their support to the Fund whether by subscriptions or donations.

P. A. TURNER, Brig.-General,  
i/c D.W.R. R.O.F.

## THE REGIMENTAL WAR MEMORIAL.

IN order to complete the record of donors of furnishings, etc., to the Regimental Chapel in York Minster, the names are required of those who presented memorial chairs. Unfortunately no details can be found of these names among the records of the chapel. Any information on this matter would be welcomed by the Hon. Treasurer and Secretary, Littlecroft, West Clandon, Surrey.

### Honorary Colours Fund, 2nd Bn. The Duke of Wellington's Regiment.

IT has been recently ruled by the India Office that the cost of replacement of the Honorary Colours of the 2nd Battalion, when worn out, has to be found by the unit itself.

In order to raise sufficient monies for that purpose, on the return of the 2nd Battalion to England from its present tour of foreign service, the Officer Commanding that Battalion has decided to open a fund, to be called the "Honorary Colours Fund," and to which all members, past and present, are asked to subscribe.

The rules of this fund are given below and members are requested, when forwarding their donations, to do so by postal order; and, at the same time, to send the following information—*i.e.*, rank, name, actual dates of service with the 2nd Battalion.

Donations or any enquiries regarding this fund should be addressed to O.C., Depot, The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, Halifax, Yorks.

Readers are asked to bring this scheme to the notice of any ex-members of the 2nd Battalion they may know.

#### RULES.

1. The fund shall be called "The Honorary Colours Fund," and have, as its object, the provision of a sum of money sufficient to provide for the replacement of the Honorary Colours of the 2nd Battalion, on the return of the Battalion to England, on completion of its present foreign tour.

2. Every officer, W.O., N.C.O., and man who has served with the Battalion up to the date of the closing of the fund will be eligible to subscribe.

3. (a) The rate of subscription for all officers and other ranks, actually serving with the Battalion shall be annas eight per year. This will be collected at As. 2 per head at the end of each quarter; the first payment being made on the last pay-day of the March quarter, 1932.

The monies so collected within the 2nd Battalion shall be paid to the P.R.I., and placed to the credit of a special fund, opened with Lloyds Bank, Bombay, and operated in the joint names of the "Officer Commanding and the P.R.I., 2nd Bn. The Duke of Wellington's Regiment."

(b) Every past member of the 2nd Battalion may become a subscriber on the payment of one donation of one shilling. In order to become a registered subscriber of the Honorary

Colours Fund, past members of the Battalion must forward the donation of 1s. to the Officer Commanding the Depot, Halifax. The subscriber must send with his donation, his rank, name, and date of service with the 2nd Battalion. A receipt will be given for each donation, and the rank and name of the subscriber will be specially recorded in books kept for the purpose. Monies collected by the Depot will be placed to the credit of an account, called "2nd D.W.R. Honorary Colours Fund," with Lloyds Bank (Cox's and King's Branch), 6 Pall Mall, in the names of the Officer Commanding and P.R.I. 2nd Bn. The Duke of Wellington's Regiment.

(c) No withdrawals shall be made from this fund, except to defray the expenses incurred under Rule 4 (below), or in the contingency mentioned in Rule 6 (below).

4. When the fund is closed, the sum collected shall be expended as follows:—

(a) To pay for a new "Stand" of Honorary Colours.

(b) To help to defray the cost of placing the existing "Stand" in the Regimental Chapel in York Minster, should the total sum collected exceed the sum necessary for the purchase of the new Colours.

(c) To enable selected past members of the Battalion to attend either the presentation of the new "Stand" or the ceremony at York Minster.

5. A silver plate, paid for out of the fund, shall be placed on each pike of the new Honorary Colours, and inscribed as follows:—"These Colours were paid for by every Officer, W.O., N.C.O., and Man who served with the 2nd Bn. D.W.R., between 1932 and 19....\*", and by † members of the 2nd Bn. D.W.R. who served before 1932."

6. In the event of the contingency arising by which no replacement of the existing Stand of Honorary Colours becomes practical, the sum of money collected shall be handed over to the O.C.A.

7. Whilst, for a variety of reasons, it is not considered advisable to replace the existing Stand of Honorary Colours during the present foreign tour of the 2nd Battalion, nothing already mentioned in these rules shall prevent such a replacement before the return of the Battalion to a home station, should imperative necessity arise.

8. Any reasonable cost of posting notices, etc., to past members of the 2nd Battalion who have served before 1932, and for the upkeep of records, etc., will be defrayed by the P.R.I., 2nd Bn. D.W.R.

As the above fund for ex-members who have served in that unit has only recently commenced, there is not much to report. The donations are coming in slowly. To the number of circulars sent out from the Depot during the first four weeks only 18 responses have been received. Total subscriptions received to time of writing amount to £2 8s., which include individual subscriptions of £1, 10s., and 3s. Curiously enough, the first reply by post in answer to the circulars was from a widow of an ex-lance-sergeant who left the Depot to return to civil life 1922 and died 1928.

A reply has been received from an ex-member who resides at Blackpool, who finishes his letter with "yours to the last post." We are hoping to report a bumper response in next issue.

#### A THREAT.

One day, in 1910, a party of "D" Company recruits were firing on the Tidworth ranges when Clr.-Sgt. Newroth (now Empire-building in Canada) spotted one "rookie" hitting everything but the target, so he shouted to him to stop firing and get up. The flustered rookie "unloaded" and pulled the trigger, with his rifle pointing over his left shoulder, narrowly missing his colour-sergeant. "That's right, you blighter," hissed the latter, "shoot me and I *haunt* you!"

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\* Date of closure of fund. † No. of subscribers from paragraph 3 (b) above.

## REGIMENTAL DINNER AND LADIES' TEA.

**T**HERE was no change this year in the venue of either of the Regimental gatherings. On Friday, May 20th, before the Tea, the Regimental Committees were provided by the Manager of the Park Lane Hotel with a room fitted up with all the necessary adjuncts to hold their annual meeting. There were present:—Lt.-Gen. Sir Herbert Belfield, Brig.-Gen. Turner, Lt.-Cols. Trench, Wayman, and Wilson, Majors Ince, Kavanagh, and Whitaker, and Capt. Miller.

The affairs of the IRON DUKE were taken first, and the Editor read his report for the year. He stated that he had approached certain members of the Regiment with a view to their criticising each number as it came out, but there had not been any great response; he would like it to be remembered that he welcomed criticism, especially constructive criticism, although he could not promise to carry out all of his critics' suggestions. He reported that "Personalia" had been better supported, but in order to increase this important section of the magazine he had enlisted Capt. Miller as a sort of sub-editor for "Personalia," and he trusted that retired members of the Regiment would let Capt. Miller know of their doings. He next mentioned a scheme he had had in his mind for some time, of putting in instalments in the IRON DUKE the records of past officers of the Regiment, similar to the list which appears at the end of Hayden's History of the 76th. His original scheme had been to start the 33rd from its birth, so as to bring it into line with the 76th, but that was a big job. He and the Treasurer had been thoroughly into the matter, and while not giving up the original scheme had at present curtailed it so as to start from the amalgamation of the two Battalions in 1881. Even this was no small undertaking, but apart from its general interest, from a reference point of view it would be of infinite service to him as Editor. He then mentioned that he hoped to start in the October issue a series of Regimental family records, and also drew attention to "Celebrities" which had commenced in the last number; both these series should, he thought, be of interest to readers. He concluded by reporting that copy was still on the increase and that although the current number (June) had been increased to 80 pages of print and 13 illustrations (the normal being 64 and 9) even then he had had to hold over several articles; although this was encouraging, he had to own that this increase in the size of the magazine involved a large amount of extra work and correspondence; but the chief reason that it was impossible to make the size of this number a precedent was expense. The Chairman then asked General Turner to make his report as Treasurer and Business Manager; he reported that the magazine was keeping its head well above water financially, but he agreed with the Editor that they must not expect many issues of the size of No. 22, as funds were not sufficient for that. Advertising was the uncertain quantity, and it was not so remunerative as it had been in the past, firms naturally at a time like the present being very much inclined to reduce their expenditure and they also wanted to see a return for their money, so he hoped that their readers would support the firms who supported The IRON DUKE. So long as we could keep the reserve fund at £100, the minimum safety low-water mark that had been decided on when the magazine started, it was our policy to put all surplus money to the improvement, in some way or other, of the magazine. The break with Major Palmer had entailed a very large amount of worry and correspondence, he had been ill for some considerable time before it occurred and his affairs and those of his company (Western Sales Production Co., Ltd.) were in a very unsatisfactory state when the company went into voluntary liquidation early in 1931. It was, he stated, too long a story to go into detail about, but it was enough to say that when we thought we had been dealing with Major Palmer, we found, in many things, that we had been dealing with Western Sales. On the whole we had been lucky in sustaining little or no monetary loss. There was still a sum of about £23 under discussion, but it was hoped that a satisfactory arrangement would be reached, and that anyway we should not have to pay the whole of this amount. A proposal to accept



advertisements for the two inside pages and back of the cover of the IRON DUKE was then brought up by General Turner. He pointed out that advertisers would pay more for prominent positions such as these; he also pointed out that many good class magazines and journals used these pages for advertising and that he did not think it would take away from the appearance of the magazine; after some discussion it appeared that the consensus of opinion on the Committee was in favour of leaving well alone, and it was decided not to accept such advertisements as long as the financial position of the journal did not make it a necessity. He closed his remarks by a statement as to the circulation; this, he said, remained round about 2,400, quite a satisfactory circulation, but he would like to see it increase; he regretted that more of the N.C.O.'s and men did not remain subscribers on leaving the Colours.

The Dinner Club was taken next, and the Committee first discussed the advisability of making some alterations in the subscription, but after some discussion it was unanimously agreed to make no alteration. The matter of a levy for the present dinner was next gone into, and General Turner stated that he had held out hopes in the dinner notice of another "no levy" dinner, but he had made his calculations on a basis of 60 diners, which was the highest attendance up to date, and this year it looked like just on 70 sitting down to dinner, and whilst advocating no levy, he warned the Committee that they must expect a fall in the credit balance of the fund. The Committee decided not to have a levy. The Honorary Secretary then announced his retirement; he stated that he had successfully approached Captain Miller with a view to his taking on the job. The Committee, after some complimentary remarks by the Chairman on General Turner's work for the Club, unanimously elected Captain Miller as his successor.

General Turner, at the Chairman's request, then proceeded to make his report on the D.W.R. Retired Officers' Fund, the accounts of which should have appeared in the June issue of the IRON DUKE, but he regretted he had not sent them in to the Editor in time; they would therefore not appear till the October number. He gave a brief survey of what had been done in the first year of the fund and how it stood on Feb. 29th, 1932, the end of its financial year. (Details of the actual accounts, etc., though given to the Committee, will not be set down here, as they will be found in the same issue which contains this report. A short report appeared on page 109 of the June issue.)

General Turner then reported that the War Memorial Pension Fund had gone on according to plan during 1931, and that the accounts would also appear in the October issue of the magazine.

The Chairman and Major Ince, the Honorary Secretary and Treasurer of the Minster War Memorial Pension Fund, spoke shortly on the affairs of the Chapel. One item of interest was the statement that the 4th Battalion held a sum of £67, collected in the Battalion, which was earning interest at 4 per cent. till such time as the Minster Fund required it. Another was that the relics of the first stand of Colours of the 76th Regiment had been framed and hung in the Chapel. (A photograph of these appeared as frontispiece in the June number of the IRON DUKE.)

This ended the proceedings of the Committee, and an adjournment was made to the tea room, where a number of the Regiment, both past and present, male and female, had already gathered. Two new attendance records were made; 78 for the tea and 70 for the dinner, being both considerably higher than on any previous year.

The Tea gathering with its increased numbers was generally voted a great success and many old friends met again for their annual chat. The Park Lane Hotel again provided a very good tea and the arrangements made by their manager, Major Briscoe, were all that could be desired.

The following is a list of those present:—Lt.-Gen. Sir Herbert and Lady Belfield, Mrs. Franklyn, Lt.-Col. and Mrs. Belfield, Capt. F. R. Armitage, Major E. A. Bald, Mrs. Bray, Major and Mrs. R. O'D. Carey, Major and Mrs. M. N. Cox, Capt. and Mrs. M. E. Crane, Mrs. Cumberlege, Mrs. de Wend, and Mrs. Firth, Mr. and Mrs. C. K. T. Faithful, Capt. and Mrs. St. J. T. Faulkner, Mrs. and the Misses Gibbs, Capt. and Mrs. C. W. G. Grimley, Lt.-Col. and Mrs. R. K. Healng, Lady Henniker, Major and

Mrs. C. W. G. Ince, Mrs. Vaughan Jenkins, Major and Mrs. Dudley Jenkins, Major and Mrs. H. R. Kavanagh, Mrs. Kirkland, Princess Violette Lobanov Rostovsky, Mrs. Maffett, Mr. and Mrs. H. G. P. Miles, Capt. A. E. Miller, Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Norman, Capt. and Mrs. H. K. O'Kelly, Major W. M. Ozanne, Capt. and Mrs. D. Paton, Col. and Mrs. C. J. Pickering, Capt. and Mrs. O. Price, Capt. and Mrs. C. Rowland, Major (Lt.-Col.) and Mrs. G. S. W. Rusbridger, Miss Strafford, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Harker Taylor, Mrs. Trench, Lt.-Col. and Mrs. M. V. le P. Trench, Brig.-Gen. and Mrs. P. A. Turner, Miss Turner, Mr. R. G. Turner, Lt.-Col. H. K. Umfreville, Brig.-Gen. W. M. Watson and the Misses Horsfall, Lt.-Col. F. H. B. Wellesley, Mr. F. H. V. Wellesley, Capt. and Mrs. J. A. Whitaker, Major N. R. Whitaker, Lt.-Col. W. E. White and Miss White, Lt.-Col. Walter Wilson.

The Dinner was held, as it has been for the last three years, at the Army and Navy Club, and was timed to commence at 8 p.m. It is worthy of note that the Club authorities make all those who are dining, honorary members for the whole day, the day is reckoned from noon to noon and honorary members can engage rooms for the night if they are available. Lunch can also be obtained in the ladies' room for those who desire to entertain their wives or friends.

It had been hoped to have both the Duke of Wellington and our new Territorial Brigade Commander as our guests, and they had both accepted; the latter, however, was obliged to send his regrets shortly before the 20th on account of family reasons, which was a great disappointment, but we were very glad to be able again to welcome the Duke; he has only been an absentee on one occasion in the last ten years. We assembled in the Wellington Room and a few minutes after the advertised time sat down to dinner 70 strong, as was expected; but expectations and actualities, as witnessed by last year, when there were ten failures on the last day, are not always the same. After an excellent dinner provided by the "Rag" chef, the King's health was duly drunk and our Chairman, Lt.-Gen. Sir Herbert Belfield, then rose for his speech.

The Colonel of the Regiment commenced his address by saying that, as last year, the interest of much he had to deal with must be mainly for retired officers, as those serving had necessarily an intimate knowledge of some of the events of the past twelve months to which reference would be made.

Economy had hindered any extensive training for the regular Battalions both in this country and abroad, and there was little of purely soldiering interest to record.

The 2nd Battalion had moved to Kamptee, exchanging stations with the 1st Battalion Royal Fusiliers. Whereas they had regarded the move with some apprehension, they found that the new station had some distinct merits. Matched against the many battalions in Aldershot, the Transport of the 1st Battalion, following up the successes gained in the Southern Command, obtained first prize for the transport as a whole, and first for matched pairs. But whatever the two Battalions had undertaken, whether as soldiers or as sportsmen, they had done well and whole-heartedly, as evidenced by the warm encomiums of their military superiors.

In the Territorial Battalions there have been several changes in high positions and in command. Brig.-Gen. Sugden had succeeded the late Lord Savile as Hon. Colonel of the 4th Battalion. Both he and the Battalion are to be congratulated; and Brig.-Gen. Adlercron had succeeded Col. Birkbeck, who had resigned his position as Hon. Colonel of the 6th Battalion. It had been hoped to make General Adlercron's acquaintance that evening, but family affairs had prevented his acceptance of the Club's invitation. Colonel Rippon's tenure of command of the 5th Battalion expired in February. He leaves a good battalion to his successor, Lt.-Col. Sykes, to whom all good wishes are extended.

Financial reasons prohibit the ordinary annual training of the Territorial Force this year. It is a regrettable decision, though doubtless a wise one.

Economy rules also on the other side of the Atlantic, and for this reason the Yorkton Regiment is to hold no summer camp this year. They are proud that, in recognition of their affiliation to us, the Canadian Government has granted them red facings. An enquiry made by the Commanding Officer a short time ago as to whether there was any objection to their adopting our Mess dress, was answered in the negative, the proposal being accepted as a compliment. They, as well as we, value the connection highly.

Sir Herbert then mentioned a proposal to alter Regimental Colours, to which reference had been made at the last dinner. He, and those consulted, thought that the additions proposed would add to the appearance of the Colours, but this opinion was apparently not universal, as the proposal had been abandoned.

He then mentioned a scheme emanating from Colonel Burnett for the replacement of the Honorary Colours of the 2nd Battalion some years hence, the India Office having intimated that they could not undertake this in the future. The details of the scheme will doubtless be published, but it may be said that it consists in a small subscription—similar in amount from all ranks—from all in the 2nd Battalion, and a donation of 1s. from all who have served in that Battalion. He commended the scheme warmly to all who had had the honour to serve under those two sets of Colours. It was inconceivable that a distinction such as was now enjoyed by the 2nd Battalion should be allowed to lapse.

The scraps of the original Colours issued to the 76th have been framed and are now hung in our Memorial Chapel, and a handsome alms box has been affixed to the screen. It is hoped that it may make a special appeal to the pockets of visitors. As compared with 1930, the Chapel was gay with poppies on Armistice Day.

The Regiment was represented at the funeral of Dr. Lionel Ford, the late Dean of York, who had always been a good friend to us.

The Colonel then referred to a pamphlet and letter from the War Office urging colonels of regiments to make greater efforts to complete the establishments of their Supplementary Reserve of Officers. He could regard it with complacency, as, without any effort on his part, our numbers already exceeded the establishment. After emphasizing the important part allotted to these officers on mobilisation, he urged all to influence men of the right stamp to join this reserve—not necessarily of our Regiment.

He then spoke of a field day which the 1st Battalion had arranged to hold on May 26th with the O.T.C.'s of Wellington College, Winchester, and the Imperial Service College, saying how much, in a dual capacity, he welcomed this, and how much the liaison with the Regiment is appreciated by the authorities of Wellington. It cannot be too close.

Among those whose deaths had occurred during the past year, the first to leave us was William Fraser "Horsey" Browne. Reference was made to his prowess as a footballer, his charm as a man, and to the high esteem in which he was held by all who knew him, as instanced by obituary notices in *The Times* and other newspapers, and the attendance and masses of flowers at his funeral. His enthusiasm for all to which he turned his hand was infectious, and of the greatest value to us.

His death was followed by that of Colonel Bruncker, who left the Regiment many years ago for service with the Indian Supply and Transport Corps.

Colonel Duke served for some 30 years in the Regiment. He had been of much service in helping to compile the History of the 33rd.

In Captain Fleming we lost a fine soldier and sportsman. His death has made a sad gap in our ranks.

And, lastly, reference was made to the death of Captain Tunstill, who enlisted with 100 men whom he had enrolled in our 10th Service Battalion. The Colonel quoted, from memory, from an obituary notice of him in the IRON DUKE.

Turning to matters of sport, Sir Herbert said that it had been an especially notable year for the 1st Battalion. In the semi-final of the Army Rugby competition luck was not with the team, as five of them, of whom three were Army caps, were out of action, and they lost the match to the Welsh Guards, the eventual winners of the Cup. Then the Association team forced its way through all opposition until in the final of the Army competition they met the Sherwood Foresters, the holders of the Cup, and went down before them. The Boys failed by only one point to an older team in the Aldershot Command Boxing Competition. And recently a shooting team from the Battalion defeated one from the Royal Military College. No great event perhaps, but possibly presaging better

things to come, for he had long felt that neither of the two Regular Battalions had reached on the range the high standard they had gained elsewhere. In India, the Association team of the 2nd Battalion had won the Harwood Cup for the second year in succession.

After referring to our Home County having won the Championship in cricket last year, largely owing to Sutcliffe, the Colonel announced that, owing to pressure of work, which was largely on our behalf, Brig.-Gen. Turner was forced to give up the Dinner Club, and that Captain Miller had kindly consented to take it on. He thanked General Turner in the name of the members of the Club for all he had done for us.

Finally he thanked the Duke of Wellington for his attendance and his continued interest in our doings and our welfare.

The following members were present:—Lt.-Gen. Sir Herbert Belfield, Brig.-Gens. P. A. Turner and W. M. Watson, Cols. A. E. Curran, C. J. Pickering, P. R. Simner, and R. E. Williamson, Lt.-Cols. H. H. Aykroyd, B. J. Barton, W. F. Denning, N. A. England, R. K. Healing, E. N. F. Hitchins, E. M. Liddell, W. G. Officer, M. V. le P. Trench, H. H. Wayman, F. H. B. Wellesley, W. E. White, and W. C. Wilson, Majors E. A. Bald, R. O'D. Carey, M. N. Cox, C. R. Hetley, E. R. Houghton, C. W. G. Ince, F. Irish, H. R. Kavanagh, W. M. Ozanne, G. S. W. Rusbridger, and N. R. Whitaker, Capt. F. R., Armitage, G. P. Bennett, G. H. Beyfus, M. E. Crane, D. W. L. Daniels, St. J. T. Faulkner, H. Harvey, H. R. Holdsworth, S. B. Kington, A. W. H. Lawless, A. E. Miller, F. Naylor, H. K. O'Kelly, D. Paton, O. Price, C. Rowland, A. E. H. Sayers, and J. A. Whitaker, Lts. H. C. Bladen, R. G. Collins, J. H. Dalrymple, Sir Nugent Everard, Bart., C. K. T. Faithful, J. E. Frankis, H. M. Hands, G. Laing, J. H. S. Lane, H. G. P. Miles, R. de la H. Moran, L. P. Norman, J. T. Rivett-Carnac, H. C. H. Taylor, C. L. Troop, R. G. Turner, B. W. Webb-Carter, F. H. V. Wellesley, F. P. A. Woods, and W. A. Woods.

## THE SUBALTERN OF TO-DAY SPEAKS.

Once books were written by soldiers grave,  
On the way that Subalterns should behave,  
Laying in concrete terms before 'em  
The laws and customs of true decorum;  
Pointing out with a kindly word  
That "Warts" should be seen but never  
heard.

All perfectly proper in pre-war days;  
But quite unsuited to modern ways.

For the Youth we find in the Army's fold  
To-day is cast in a different mould;  
A polished man of the world in fact,  
With nothing to learn as to how to act  
In every conceivable circumstance,  
From a King's Levée to a Corporals' dance.  
So now it comes to the Old Stiffs' turn  
To sit at their feet and humbly learn  
How to conduct themselves with propriety  
In every sphere of modern Society.

I offer then, without prejudice,  
The following simple words of advice  
(Well considered and carefully vetted)  
As a guide to Subalterns newly gazetted.

In Mess, should an argument begin  
Between Field Officers, butt right in,  
And give your views with the certainty  
That whatever the subject matter be,  
And however little you know about it,  
They know still less, you need never doubt it.

If the Colonel's breeches don't please your eye  
On no account pass the matter by,  
But point out kindly with friendly smile  
Their manifest failings in cut and style.  
If the Major's mufti is out of date,  
Tell him frankly—don't hesitate—  
That his coat's too loose and his pants too  
tight.

He'll be grateful to you for putting him right,  
And with downcast eye and a blush of shame  
Will beg you to give him your Tailor's name.

Your next endeavour must be to instruct  
Your senior officers how to conduct  
Themselves at night-clubs, pyjama teas,  
Cocktail parties and things like these.

Thus and in many similar ways  
You will lay up a store of happy days,  
And gain that affection and deep respect  
Which you have every right to expect.

"NEWOR."

**STANDING ORDERS OF THE 33rd REGIMENT.**

*(Continued from page 148, No. 22, June, 1932.)*

**DUTIES IN GENERAL.**

The Adjutant is to warn all Officers for duty the day they are to be put upon it if possible, if not as early as he can. Whenever the occasion may require it a Captain and two subalterns will be warned as first officers for duty, in which case those thus warned are not to quit the Camp or Quarters in which the Regiment may be.

When the Regiment arrives in a Camp or Garrison, the Captains and Subalterns will themselves settle the manner in which the Roster is to be kept and will make the Adjutant acquainted with it; after it is once settled it cannot be altered. No officer must ever exchange his duty with another, without the consent of the Commanding Officer of the Regiment. When an Officer first joins the Regiment, he must not be put on duty for three months; he must attend all parades, drills, and courts-martial; he must attend the Orderly Officer and Captain of the Day in the execution of their respective duties, and must do everything in his power to make himself acquainted with the duties of his station. In all detachments of the Regiment, the same duties must be observed as if the Regiment were assembled on one parade. The Articles of War must be read at least once a month, and the Standing Orders of the Regiment on the 1st of every month as has been already laid down. All duties excepting where otherwise ordered commence after the morning parade.

**FURLOUGHS.**

Whenever the situation of the Regiment will permit it, Furloughs will not be refused to such as by their exemplary conduct may deserve them best. Any Non-Commissioned Officer or Soldier wanting to obtain a furlough or any other indulgence must go to the Officer Commanding the Company, who will make application for him if he finds his request reasonable. Nothing will be granted but by this method; every Non-Commissioned Officer or Soldier who has a furlough granted him and does not punctually join his Regiment at the expiration of it, will not only be refused such indulgence in future, for there will be a regular list of the names of such men be kept, but he will be considered as having absented himself without leave from the Regiment and will be treated accordingly. Any Non-Commissioned Officer or Soldier going on duty or furlough thro' a town or place must go to the Commanding Officer of them and acquaint him with his orders and shew him his furlough.

**OFFICERS' SERVANTS.**

No Officer must have more than one servant, excepting the Field Officers which may have each one servant and a groom to look after his horse if they should have any. An Officer's Servant to be taken from the centre of the Rear Rank of the Company which he belongs to. The Commanding Officer must be acquainted before a man is taken in this capacity. Where an officer has leave to go away from his quarters, his servant is to be immediately put upon the strength of the Company as a duty man until his return. The Officers' Servants must never appear in their Regimental clothing excepting when on duty or ordered to fall in with the Battalion in which cases they must be dressed according to the orders of the Regiment.

**CRIMES.**

When a soldier is accused of theft he often alledges in his defence that he finds them by accident; to prevent in future all excuses of this kind, it is positively ordered that a soldier who finds goods, money, or anything of the most inconsiderable value, do immediately shew the same to a Sergeant of the Company, who will acquaint the Officer; any man who disobeys this order will be punished as a thief. All manner of gambling is positively forbid; should any Non-Commissioned Officer or soldier be detected in a disobedience of this order he will be punished with severity.



*Fort William, 25 July, 1797.*

It is intended when the Officers appear in shoes should wear a long coat, made according to the orders, plain white linen waistcoats and breeches with plain silver knee buckles and shoe buckles of the same kind in their shoes, black silk stock and trimmed hat if provided with one.

Lieutenant-Colonel Gore having on the 22nd inst received a letter of 6 April 1803, addressed to the Officer Commanding the Regiment from the Secretary at War, ordering monthly adjutants' Rolls to be made out, of the debts and credits of men who have deserted or died and also ordering all sums whereof men should be possessed to be regularly remitted by the Paymaster to the Agents for the benefits of the relations of the deceased—takes this opportunity of renewing and calling the attention of the Regiment to the standing order on the subject of Wills. All men must be fully assured from experience and observation in the Regiment that the property of all men is at all times duly and faithfully appropriated. As applications however have been made constantly to the Secretary at War, the Duke of York and the—frequently with some—of complaint by the relations of the deceased men respecting the property they may have died worth, supposing also that much prize money was due them, which carries with it a suspicion that the accounts of the Regiment are not correctly kept. The Commanding Officer hereby declares that no will made in favour of a man with the Regiment can be attended to, unless it is made out in a fair and legible hand and the signature of it witnessed by the Surgeon or one of the assistants if in hospital, or by an Officer of the Company when out of Hospital, who when called upon particularly in the Hospital are directed to explain, themselves, the contents to the man.

Immediately on a will being thus made, the party in whose favor it is made or who made it, is to cause it to be carried to the Adjutant, who will keep a register of all wills, inserting the name of the person willing, his trade, place of nativity, and place and date of his enlisting, the name of the person in whose favor, the date of the will, the name of the officer who witnesses, and remarks of the different legacies. Should the person who has thus made a will, die, the Adjutant will, on the 25th of the month or when the accounts of the deceased are fairly closed, make remarks opposite the Register of the will of the sums as they have been or are to be appropriated. Should the will be in favour of any man or men with the Corps, they are to sign a certificate of their being satisfied on the subject opposite the Register. If in favor of persons absent, the executor will sign. When a man makes a will in favor of any relative or friends absent the same Register of the will is to take place and the Adjutant will get from the man, the address and place of residence of the person or persons to whom any property is to be paid, which he is also to enter and the man may rest assured, that if after making such a will he should die, the property will be remitted by the Paymaster to the Agent by the first opportunity, according to His Majesty's orders, and the Adjutant will at the same time write to the person to whom any money is to be paid informing him of the sum and giving him enclosed such orders as may ensure the receipts of the money.

As the men may be assured by this of any money they may have got, reaching their friends after decease, the Commanding Officer strongly recommends to the men the remembrance of any relatives or friends in Europe to whom any sum might have been of advantage. All the men who have made wills are directed to have them registered according to the present order, if they wish them to be considered valid, but it is to be understood that the registering of a will (will) not prevent its afterward being cancelled and altered by the parties going regularly to the Adjutant and expressing their approbation of its being cancelled or altered. The person in whose favor a will is made at the time the Testator is near dying must be very careful that it is properly made and witnessed to prevent its being proved invalid and a consequent slur passed upon him.

*(Concluded.)*

## The Arras and Thiepval Memorials.

ALMOST fourteen years after the Armistice, the Imperial War Graves Commission has completed its stupendous task. All known graves are marked by a simple headstone bearing the soldier's name and his regimental crest. The names of all men of the Army and Air Force of the British Empire who have no known graves are inscribed on the memorials at Ypres, Arras, and Thiepval.

The Arras Memorial is built in the Faubourg d'Amiens cemetery. Calm and impressive, in contrast to the shell-swept wilderness of war time, it stands close to the Arras-Amiens road, which for so long echoed with the tramp of marching feet and the rumble of lorries over its cobbles. It is a beautiful memorial, sheltering on its panels the names of 34,921 soldiers of the Empire who fell in the neighbourhood of Arras. The colonnades flank the Air Force Memorial, on whose obelisk are recorded the names of 1,021 men of the Air Services who fell on the Western Front and have no known graves. Surmounting the obelisk is a globe representing our world, with north and south points set as it hung in space on Armistice Day, 1918.

The ceremony of unveiling was performed by Marshal of the Air Force The Lord Trenchard on Sunday, July 31st. A guard of honour was furnished by the French garrison in Arras from the 3rd Engineer Regiment.

It was a glorious summer day. After a short invocation by the Rev. R. R. Walkley, Chaplain to the R.A.F., the well-known hymn, "O God, our help in ages past," was played by the Royal Air Force Band. I looked round on those gathered within those walls; the hundreds, unmistakably British, voicing the hymn; the greater number, citizens of Arras and representing every phase of French national life, uncertain perhaps of the words, but there to honour those who rested in the land which was theirs but was now given to us for ever.

Major-Gen. Sir Fabian Ware, vice-chairman of the Imperial War Graves Commission, spoke briefly in French, and then Lord Trenchard paid tribute to the unrecovered dead, and unveiled the obelisk to show the names on its sides. A short address by the representative of the French Government, and the twin flags of Great Britain and France were lifted to unveil the entrance to the Memorial. Monseigneur Dutoit, the Bishop of Arras, stepped forward; the Latin words of the 129th Psalm were chanted by the congregation; the Last Post was sounded by the buglers of The Durham Light Infantry, while the Colours of the guard of honour, the British Legion, and the French Ex-Service Men were slowly lowered in salute, and the planes of the Royal Air Force dipped from above. The pipers of the Seaforth Highlanders marched in slow time through the cloisters playing a lament, "The Flowers of the Forest." One minute's silence and then the clear notes of the Reveille were followed by the Marseillaise and the National Anthem, and the service was at an end. The shadows in the cloisters were pierced by shafts of brilliant sunlight between the columns, which were flanked by the banners of many French war veterans, and the pilgrims were free to look for the names of those they still love and remember, among which are nearly eight hundred of The Duke of Wellington's Regiment.

On Monday, August 1st, I left Arras for the ceremony at the Thiepval Memorial. Travelling along the main road to Bapaume, I fully expected to see much of the shell-wrecked countryside of fourteen years ago. But with the years have passed the visible signs of war. The full glory of harvest time in a fertile countryside, new homesteads, new avenues, all testified to the spirit of endeavour of this great nation. Only the cemeteries and monuments are left to remind one of the years of destruction.

Thiepval lies about 20 miles due south of Arras, and as we reached the high ground beyond Mercatel we had the first glimpse of the Memorial, still about twelve miles away. The site of this, the greatest of our memorials and the greatest monument erected to the dead since the building of the Pyramid, has been well chosen. Thiepval was added to the Battle Honours of the Regiment by the 8th Battalion. A tiny French hamlet, it

could scarcely have expected ever to stand before the world as a symbol of heroism and sacrifice, but its position, on the crown of the Ancre Heights, is worthy of the beauty of the Memorial, as that is worthy of the sacrifices it honours. It was not originally a war cemetery, but to symbolise the spirit of common sacrifice which it commemorates, the bodies of three hundred British and three hundred French soldiers, all recently recovered from the surrounding battlefields, have been buried there side by side.

The Memorial was unveiled by H.R.H. the Prince of Wales in the presence of the President of the French Republic, and the simple and impressive service was very much like that of the previous day. The names of 73,367 British soldiers are engraved there, the panels of the Regiment, which contain 891 names, being at the head of the steps as one enters the Memorial.

The Regiment was represented at both cemeteries by Brig.-Gen. R. E. Sugden, R.Q.M.S. Ramsbottom, and several members of the 4th Battalion. On the conclusion of the ceremony, wreaths were placed on the Stone of Remembrance in the name of the Regiment. Thus we have remembered those who gave their lives for us and the Regiment, recalling that more than 90 per cent. were unknown to arms before August, 1914.

O. R.

## Shooting in the Further Himalayas.

*(Continued from page 116, No. 22, June, 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 31st, 1910, Sunday, 14 miles, total 520.—Could not get off till 8.30 as the yaks had not arrived. Took the road on the left bank of the Indus, passed Mya (on the opposite side) about 1.30 a.m. Saw some female ammon and young just after leaving. Met a man about halfway going in the opposite direction who had been searching for ammon for three weeks and had not seen a ram (!) but lots of females. My luck seems to have been good. Sent telegram to Leh for Bahar Shah with my letters. Dak coolie leaves early to-morrow.

August 1st, 11 miles.—Left about 6.30, cloudy and cool morning, pitched camp about 12.30 one mile beyond sulphur mine; good water and grass. Thunderstorm about 4, heavy rain for two hours, snow on the hills. Tried to shoot some pigeons in the evening but failed at very close shots. I am afraid the cartridges, which are last year's, have lost their strength. Sent dak coolie to Leh.

2nd, 25 miles, total 556.—Left about 7 a.m. Cool morning but hot later. Saw some bhurel going over the Polakoko Pass, but only small ones. Got over the pass, 16,200 feet, about 11 a.m. Waited for the yaks beyond Polakonka Foo, and then went on to the western or far end of Tsokr Chumo Lake. Camp was not pitched till nearly 7; a long day. Saw some goa on the plain. Got near enough to distinguish one buck but could not get a shot.



Goa Gazelle.

3rd, same camp.—Went out about 8 on the small hills overlooking the plain after goa. After about one hour saw four does and later one buck and two does. After some time, as there was no prospect of getting nearer, tried a long shot and went short. The herd was joined by some more does, making nine does, three kids, and one buck only. Tried a stalk and then left them till the evening. Tried again in the evening, saw the (apparently) only buck, tried to drive him, and failed signally.

4th, 12 miles.—Left at 6.45, saw a dozen or so Brahminy duck on the lake. Passed the path leading to Takalung Pass about 11.30. Reached Zara, having waited for baggage,

at 12.45. Sandy track most of the way. Camp of Chang Pa people here. Good water, fair grass, boortza fuel.\* Took on fresh yaks here. Cook sick, dosed him with some pills.

5th, 12 miles.—Left about 7. The Chang Pa people struck their camps and left with their flocks and herds about the same time. About twelve miles on, below Yar La, found one of the many Kurnaks here; a considerable camp of Chang Pa with some stone houses. Another man passed through about one and a half hours ahead of me. Sent a note after him to find out what direction he was going. Turned out to be Moore, 12th Lancers. Hot day, seems to get dark much earlier now.

6th, 11 miles.—Yaks were late; got off about 8 a.m. Went south-east across the hills till I struck the Zara river at another Kurnak, at present deserted (it appears that they live here in the winter), then turned south-west down the river. Hot day; out in the evening over the hills to the west; saw tracks (old) but no game.

7th, Sunday, three miles.—Still on Zara river. Left camp about 4.45. Had some difficulty in crossing the river as we passed and repassed it five times and there was a lot of water. Went up the nala to the south and kept in a southerly direction. Saw a herd of doe bhurel but no males. Sent back to tell the camp to move on a bit, and descended to the river and crossed to the left bank. Camped in a nala three miles on where the road goes up over the hills. Very hot. Abdullah



Yak.

says most unusually so, and that all the big males have gone away higher. Our camp is 14,300 feet and we were 700 or 800 higher this morning.

8th, three miles.—On river. Cooler night. Left camp at 5.15 a.m., leaving baggage to follow. About 6.30 Gafrara spotted two ram bhurel high up above us. One was an unusually good one. Went on for a mile or so looking for a place where we could ascend, but it was too precipitous, so we went back, and finally, some two hours later, reached the top. Searched for the bhurel till after 12 and finally discovered them far below. With difficulty scrambled down very precipitous and stony places only to find the bhurel had moved on and were looking at us across a nala some 400 yards away. As it was impossible to get nearer and they had seen us, I finally, against my judgment, had a shot, but the bhurel got away unscathed.

When at last we came within range of him I was on a steep shale slope, and he heard the stuff move. I knelt down and fired as quickly as I could, but the bullet went clean under him and the next one in front of him as he was tearing away. He went off at a terrific pace. These shale slopes are sometimes quite precipitous. Abdullah and Gafrara seemed to be able to run down them, but I preferred to sit down and slide down them, using my khud stick as a guider. When I was in Baltistan, the first time I saw one of these shale slopes, we had to cross a big one which went sheer down to the Indus. I did not like the look of it, but found there was a distinct track across it and the coolies could run along this. Of course if one had slipped or stumbled and set the loose shale moving, one would have gone slick down 200 feet.

Saw some more, very difficult ground. The tiffin coolie had been left in the morning to stop the baggage, which went only about three miles.

9th, same nala, three miles.—Started at 5.30 a.m. and tried the nala running west. Saw some females and a lot of old tracks. Went back and tried the other nala running west from the Zaskar track, saw nothing but old droppings, but picked up the remains of a very fine head, the right horn of which, though broken at the tip, measured 28½ inches. The left was about quarter broken away. It was much weather-worn, or should have

\* Boortza.—A kind of root which is used for fuel in districts where no wood is obtainable. Supplies are kept at villages.

brought it away. Thunderstorm in the evening. Found the camp in a side nala about three miles from the last.

10th, four miles.—Out soon after 5 a.m. Went to the nala to the north; no traces there, so returned and struck camp, moving about four miles to the foot of the Marang La; saw some female bhurel. The yak coolies now hold out hopes at a place called Hung Lung, the south side of the pass, actuated, so Abdullah says, by a desire for meat. Height 15,400 feet. Cloudy and rather colder, but still hot in the middle of the day.

11th, eight miles.—Left camp at 5.30 a.m. Steep ascent to the top of the pass, about 16,500 feet; very steep descent the other side. Magnificent view from the top of the pass, looking over Zaskar. Ridge upon ridge of huge mountains. Saw some bhurel on the side of one of the hills, a great distance away. Camped in the nala at the foot of the pass. Out in the afternoon, saw two small herds of does. Heavy rain about 5.30 for some time. Wet through.

12th, eight miles.—Left about 6 a.m., proceeded down the nala, striking a bigish river (no name on my map) in about an hour. Track proceeded over the hills above the river. Stopped at 9 till the baggage came up about an hour later. Hardly moved on when three bhurel jumped up, grabbed my rifle from Gafrara, and had three or four ineffectual shots. Camped in the Hung Lung nala about one and a half hours further on. Went out in the afternoon, very dull and cloudy, and came upon some bhurel about 6, light rapidly failing, got two, but the light had deceived Abdullah and they were only small ones. Came on to rain immediately after, and continued. Dak coolie returned.



Bharal.  
(Blue Sheep)

13th, same place.—Rain throughout the night and continued during the day up till 3.30 p.m. with much cloud over the hills. Unable to go out. Picked up a head yesterday in good condition, measures 23 inches, so shall take it along. Yesterday, when stalking the bhurel, Gafrara from behind put up a big one, who passed within 100 yards of me, but was into the nala before I could get a shot. Height 13,500 feet.

14th, same camp.—Rained in the night and was raining a little when I started at 5.45 a.m. Saw a big herd across the nala to the east with three or four small rams, and about 7.30 saw a herd of seven or eight rams far away on the hills to the left. Started to get round to them by a detour, having to cross a big nala and make a considerable climb, getting round about 10.30 a.m. Followed their spoor for some time, finally the tiffin coolie saw them going away. Followed on and viewed them going up the opposite hill. They stopped about 450 yards away, one big ram; did not fire, and they went over the hill. Heavy thunderstorm came on; when over, I followed the herd for some three hours, climbing a hill. Got a sight of them again about 4.30 p.m. Had a galloping shot at 300 yards, missed. Another heavy storm. Got back to camp wet through, shall stop and try again to-morrow. Saw fresh leopard tracks. Picked up another head.

Abdullah used to tell me all sorts of yarns when we sat by our fire in the evenings. One night when he had been cleaning up an old bhurel head I had picked up, he smeared it with some fresh blood and passed it to me, saying, "See, Sahib, it would be easy enough for a dishonest shikari to say, 'here is the head you shot to-day,' and no one would know he had picked up an old one and saved himself a long climb." "Well, no, Abdullah," I said, "I don't think so. I should expect to find bits of flesh as well as blood." He smiled and said, "Ah, yes, Sahib, but a young Sahib would not think of that. Of course I have never done such a thing, but other men I know do it every year."

15th, Monday, same camp.—Went out about 6. Misty morning, fine and bright later all day. Saw some females close to camp, and the same herd of females and small rams as yesterday. Looked round eastwards and about 11 a.m. saw yesterday's herd.



Made a long stalk and got quite close. Managed to bowl over my friend the big ram, but found on measuring him he was 24 inches; thought he was bigger; they evidently run a bit small in these parts. Saw another comparatively fresh head and have seen a lot of old ones. The leopard evidently does a lot of damage in this nala. Shall move on to-morrow and take my chance of another head.

16th, six miles.—Left at 6.15 a.m., reached Sultak village about 8.30. Found there was no decent halting place for 14 miles, so decided to wait. Baggage in about 11. Baddish place a little way out and had to send coolies to unload the yaks. Good many pigeon about; shot two. Hot day. Changed yaks here. Sultak is a small village of about a dozen houses. The map shows only a road on the right bank of the river. The villagers say we cannot go by the road and we cross to the left bank about two miles on.

17th, 12 miles, total 645.—Left at 6 a.m. About one hour out the road crossed by a very small rickety bridge to the left bank of the river, the yaks then going by a road over the hills while we kept on by the river on a rough, stony, and at times very steep track. Passed village of Monelah about one and a half hours out on the opposite side. Biggish stream joined our river on opposite side, about one and a half hours out. Passed Mur Shoon and crossed the river by rope bridge about one mile further on. Baggage all carried over by coolies. Yaks swam over.

18th, 11 miles. Left at 6.15 a.m. and immediately ascended the hills. The track, which runs north-west, is not at all as shown on map, being several hundred feet above the river and continually steeply descending and ascending the sides of nalas. About four and a half hours out it very steeply descends to the river, ascending a little again it leaves the river which here turns west and goes on the left bank of another small river coming in a north-west direction from Shadi. This is crossed by a rope bridge about a mile up at a camping ground, and the road is followed south to the junction above mentioned. Saw some ibex tracks and a few female ibex and kids near the road.

19th, 11 miles, total 667.—Left at 6.15 a.m., went down right bank of river about one mile to junction, and then proceeded south-west along right bank of old river. Road much as yesterday most of the way, last mile or two better except at Gonpa, where there is a very steep and difficult descent. While I was at tiffin a village pony fell off the track and was killed. Curious old monastery here, the road goes through some galleries in the middle of it. Rather hot, indifferent camping ground and water only from muddy river. Local people report bhurel plentiful but that the big ones have gone further in, but Itchor nala good.

20th, 17 miles.—Took coolie transport on from here (Gonpa). Left at 6 a.m. Went to Char, crossing the river by rope bridge there, about six miles to the bridge. Coolies rather slow. Some of them were changed at Char and more at Sutlee, three and a half miles further on. The road was steep in places and the day hot; the coolies apparently are not much accustomed, like the Baltis, to carrying loads; they soon tired and made very slow progress. Reached Itchor about 6 p.m., crossing by a very indifferent rope bridge. Note.—Women seem to be remarkable talkers all the world over.

This profound truth was wrung from me by the fact that some villagers near by had kept me awake most of the night with their chatter. The women in these parts have peculiarly high and penetrating voices.

W. M. W.

(To be continued.)



# Decorations and Medals for Distinguished War Service.

PART II. (Continued from p. 113, No. 22, June, 1932.)

OUR REGIMENTAL, V.C.S.

Numb. 29836.

11525



## SUPPLEMENT

TO

# The London Gazette

Of FRIDAY, the 24th of NOVEMBER, 1916.

Published by Authority.

\* \* \* \* \*

SATURDAY, 25 NOVEMBER, 1916.

War Office,

25th November, 1916.

His Majesty the King has been graciously pleased to confer the Victoria Cross on the undermentioned Officers, Non-commissioned Officers, and Men.

\* \* \* \* \*  
Temporary Second Lieutenant Henry Kelly, West Riding Regiment.

For most conspicuous bravery in attack. He twice rallied his Company under the

heaviest fire, and finally led the only three available men into the enemy trench, and there remained bombing until two of them had become casualties and enemy reinforcements had arrived.

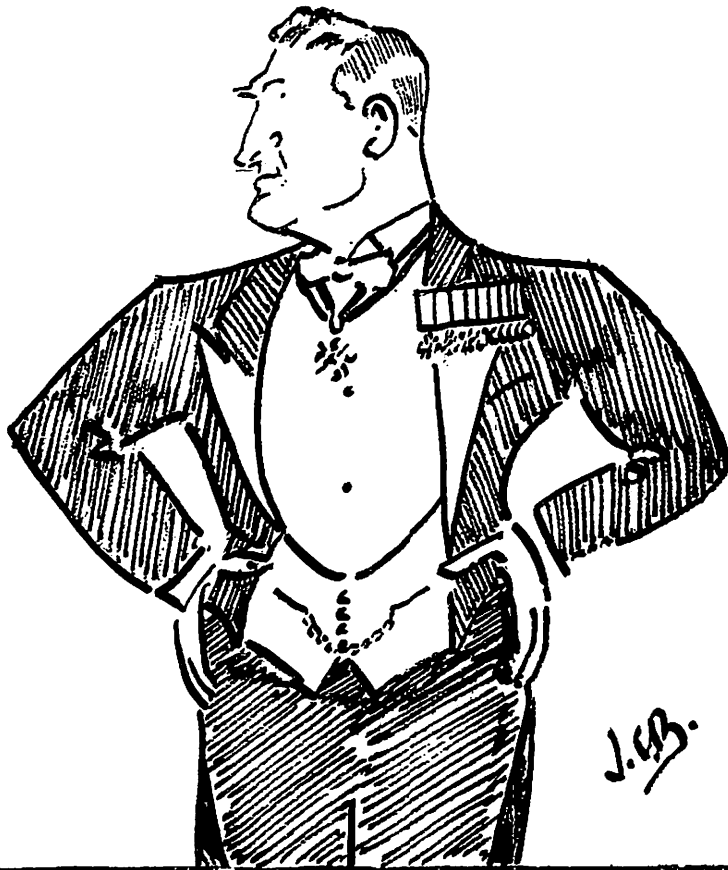
He then carried his Company Sergeant-Major, who had been wounded, back to our trenches, a distance of 70 yards, and subsequently three other soldiers.

He set a fine example of gallantry and endurance.



2nd-Lt. HENRY KELLY, V.C., M.C.

*The above is reproduced from a photograph of a newspaper illustration.*



Advice from Yorkshire.

"Let the Yellow Men in the Far East  
have a go at each other if they  
want to while we sell them cloth."

Brigadier-General R.E. SUGDEN CB.CMG.DSO.TD.  
Hon: Colonel 4<sup>th</sup> BN.



Such is the official account of the deed which won Temporary 2nd Lieutenant Henry Kelly the much coveted distinction of the Victoria Cross. As will be noticed, no date is given in the *London Gazette*, but there is no doubt from the description that it refers to a small operation, preliminary to the battle of Le Sars, which took place on the evening of Oct. 3rd, 1916, an account of which will be found later in this article.

This deed was by no means the only one recognised by the authorities; he was also awarded an M.C. and bar, and from all accounts he seems to have shown consistent gallantry during the whole of the War. Perhaps not the least recognition of his courage is contained in an account of an unsuccessful raid which appears in the history of his division:—

“The result of the raid was disappointing. The failure of the operation could justly be attributed to ill-fortune. Thanks however to the judgment of Captain Kelly the casualties had not been as heavy as they might have been but for the timely withdrawal.”

\* \* \* \* \*

The following is also extracted from the history of “The 23rd Division, 1914—1919,” by Lt.-Col. H. R. Sandilands, and refers to an operation just before the battle of Le Sars in the early part of October, 1916:—

“But as a preliminary to this big attack the G.O.C. 69th Infantry Brigade determined to endeavour to improve his position by two small operations, designed to capture the portion of Flers 2 still held by the enemy, and a short length of Flers 1 to the south of the Bapaume road, in which the enemy had again obtained a footing.

“On the evening of Oct. 3rd, following artillery preparation, two small companies of the 10th Duke of Wellington’s attacked Flers 2 north of the Bapaume road, while a party of the 8th Yorkshire Regiment carried out a simultaneous bombing attack against the enemy in Flers 1.

“To gain their objective, the Duke of Wellington’s had but 100 yards to cross. But their advance lay across mud and mire of the most appalling description, and was met by a withering fire of rifles and machine guns. Following their leaders, among whom 2nd Lts. Stafford, Harris, and Kelly were conspicuous in the example they set, the men pushed forward with the greatest gallantry, and gained the enemy’s wire. Here they were held up. To cross a greater distance under these conditions would have been scarcely possible, but the distance of the assembly trenches from the objective had been insufficient to enable the artillery to deal effectively with the wire. Stafford and Harris were killed, and the attack broke down.\*

What follows is taken verbatim from “V.C. and D.S.O.,” Vol. I., edited by the late Sir O’Moore Creagh, V.C., G.C.B., G.C.S.I., and Mr. E. M. Humphris:—

“KELLY, Henry, Temporary Second Lieut., was born on July 10th, 1887, at Moston, Manchester, son of Charles Kelly, of Dublin, and Jane Kelly (née McGarry), of Manchester. He was educated at St. Patrick’s School, Manchester, and Xaverian Brothers’ College, Victoria Park, Manchester, and joined the Army on Sept. 5th, 1914, as private. The following are his promotions: Temp. Second Lieut., May 12th, 1915; Temp. Lieut., Sept. 11th, 1916; Temp. Captain, Sept. 21st, 1917; Temp. Major, July 19th, 1919. He served in the European War in France, Belgium, and Italy. Proceeded overseas to France

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\* On Nov. 29th, 1916, the Corps Commander decorated Lt. (later Capt.) Kelly with the ribbon of the Victoria Cross. In the official record of the action for which it was awarded no date appears, but it is believed that it was on this occasion that this officer, whose gallantry was conspicuous throughout the War, won the Victoria Cross.



in May, 1916; was present at the battles of the Somme, 1916; of the Ypres salient, 1917 (Messines Ridge, June 7th, 1917, and Menin Road, Sept. 20th, 1917), Asiago Plateau, Italy, June 15th, 1918, and Piave, Oct. 27th, 1918. He was awarded the Victoria Cross [*London Gazette*, Nov. 25th, 1916]. . . . \* "He was awarded the Military Cross [*London Gazette*, Sept. 24th, 1918]: "Henry Kelly, Captain, V.C. On the night of June 21st-22nd, 1918, in a raid on the enemy trenches, this officer, who was commanding a raiding party of two companies, showed the utmost ability in assembling his party, in spite of a very bright moon, and carrying out the attack, which resulted in the capture of 51 prisoners and two machine guns. A large number of the enemy were killed. His gallantry under fire and fine leadership were undoubtedly largely responsible for the success of the raid." [*London Gazette*, April 3rd, 1919]: Bar to Military Cross. "On Oct. 27th, 1918, in attack on the Austrian positions across the Piave this officer led his company with the greatest dash and gallantry to the capture of all its objectives. His coolness and utter disregard of danger under heavy fire of every description inspired all ranks, and by his skilful leadership his company succeeded in taking many machine guns and several hundreds of prisoners."

P. A. T.

(To be continued.)

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

(Continued from page 127, No. 22, June, 1932.)

Pushing on north through undulating country, the next day saw us at Bouake, a well-laid-out town, with quite a nice club. Sleep here was practically impossible owing to mosquitoes, sand flies, the jingle of donkey bells, and the shouts of natives passing throughout the night. We stayed two days at Bouake, and then left for Banfora, nearly 300 miles' run, all through open country, in a blazing sun, so it is understandable that we were pretty fagged out on arrival at our destination.

There appears to be plenty of game in this district and Frenchmen, whom we met on the road, gave us information of lions and panther; whilst filling up with petrol at Tafire, a Frenchman, who also stopped for petrol, told us he had seen five lions on the road.

At Badikah, about halfway between Bouake and Banfora, there is a very interesting spot, where a French family have built a crushing mill for ground nuts; they also have a very large plantation of sisal. Their house is built of cement and is entirely round, all the rooms are provided with cement furniture built into the walls, brightly coloured in red and yellows, covered with cushions and various skins, the ensemble is rather striking. Even the table and chairs are made of cement; in the courtyard were monkeys, parroquets, bush cats, and a quite tame panther. We stopped here for a rest and meal at midday, our friends being very pleased to make our acquaintance, as we brought up a case of stores for them.

The further north we went, it was noticeable that the scantier became the native clothing; in Banfora it was reduced to a minimum, consisting of one or two leaves plucked from any neighbouring tree.

Leaving Banfora, we continued to Bobo-Dioulasso, the country was undulating but sparsely populated; one night in Bobo, and we left in the early hours of the morning, at 4.45 a.m., for Wagadougou. After driving for a short while, we saw something with large eyes reflected by our head lamps at the side of the road. We slowed up and discovered it was a large lion; the beast never moved when we drove past. Just as dawn

\* As given in the *London Gazette* above.

was approaching we saw all sorts of game going to find water ; unfortunately we could not shoot any game, as the car was fully loaded with baggage, spare petrol, etc., thus leaving us no room for any " extras."

At Wagadougou we stayed at the Rest House, which is practically opposite the Governorate, the French resident officer came to see us soon after arrival and took us over to be introduced to the Governor of the Upper Volta ; the Governor very kindly asked us to dinner on the following night. Wagadougou is a very well-laid-out town, fine wide streets and good buildings ; there are a lot of French troops stationed there, all Africans, Senegalese, and Soudanese. There is quite a nice garrison club, to which we were invited on our arrival.

We spent two days in Wagadougou, where we unfortunately heard that it was quite impossible to get to Timbuctoo owing to the road being flooded, and completely washed out south of Bandiagara. Going westward, we left in the early morning for San and Segou, at which latter place we were to spend the night ; the journey to San was through flat country. After a rest at midday we pushed on towards Segou and got into bad floods, which we had already been warned about. We drove for about three hours in water, several times the water came through the floor boards of the car ; we had not seen our running boards for some while ; however, this helped to wash the car, which was pretty dirty by this time. We had one stop in the floods owing to water getting into the carburettor ; however, after taking off one's shoes and stockings, we were all wearing bush kit, this was soon rectified.

From Segou it was with no regret that we left for Bamako, another long day's run ; this day brought us our first puncture, the road in places being appalling ; we went through a temporary road bridge built of bamboo poles, but luckily there was a large gang of natives working on the road nearby, who got us out of our difficulties. It is no fun in a car with the back wheels and axle through a bridge, and wondering if the whole thing will give way and that you will find yourself in a river below.

Just outside Bamako, owing to very heavy rains and the road being washed out, we had to drive a few miles across country through an absolute morass of deep mud, with small lumps of rock protruding in places ; this was difficult driving after a long day at the wheel. We got the car on to a good motor ferry over the river Niger and arrived at our temporary home at 8.30 p.m.

It was quite a return to civilisation to see Bamako shops, good streets, and the fine Government buildings. We discovered more trouble ahead for us whilst there, as the road had been washed out and the country westward was in parts flooded ; so we had to spend some days waiting for a platform truck to put the car on rail to Tambacounda. At one hotel in the town which we visited we found a perfectly tame lion, ten months' old, which roamed about without restraint, got up on the tables, ate food offered by clients in a most remarkable way. I tried to purchase the beast, and bring it home, but wiser thoughts prevailed, and we left Bamako lionless.

Having put the car on rail by driving along the passenger platform at Bamako, we had thirty-six hours in the train, a tiring and filthy journey, which is not recommended to anyone. We arrived at Tambacounda, having passed through a lot of floods in the early morning ; in fact it was still dark. The platform truck with our car on board was pushed by hand into a siding and then we found more trouble ; the platform truck had got high sides, which were not of the collapsible type, and as there was no end loading ramp, it meant getting the car over the sides of the truck, which were about two feet high. With the aid of planks and two large sheets of iron, which we found in a consignment at the station, we got the car off with the aid of about twenty Senegalese, who were working with a railway party under a French sergeant ; we gave the sergeant some cigarettes and food, which he appeared more than delighted with.

Having filled up with petrol, and had a meal, we got away early, en route for Dakar, our final destination. We had a journey of 300 miles ahead of us, through difficult country,

rotten roads, and plenty of sand ; the roads in Senegal are not kept up by the Government, who want travellers and merchandise, etc., to go by rail ; they therefore leave the roads, and increase rail traffic. The country is very uninteresting, being flat and sandy. Between Tambacounda and Kaolak we drove for miles around a large inland lake ; the shore was covered with a salty substance which, with the blazing hot sun, gave one a wonderful thirst.

We stopped at Kaolak at midday for a short rest and a meal. Whilst here we looked at the quaint sailing canoes on the river ; these craft get laden up with merchandise, any live stock are put on the top of the merchandise with their legs tied together, and, to complete the consignment, passengers are carried with their odd belongings wherever they can find a place to sit. Leaving Kaolak, we proceeded a bit northwards for Thies, passing through Fatick en route ; this part of the journey was made through sand tracks and the going in places was very dead. It was dark before we arrived in Thies, where we were stopped by a Senegalese gendarme for too powerful headlamps ; after he had taken our registered number, we had great difficulty in explaining where we had come from, the gendarme having never apparently heard of the Gold Coast. The usual native crowd collected, and when, after some few minutes, we told the gendarme that we had permission from the Governor-General at Dakar for our journey, he saluted us smartly, and told us to drive on.

From Thies we continued via Rufisque to Dakar, the lights of which we could see for many miles before our arrival after 9 p.m. Dakar, with all its amenities, was gladly welcomed ; after waiting for four days there we caught a French mail boat to Marseilles and then came on home.

J. G. L.

(Concluded.)

## A Subaltern Abroad.

I had been given a letter of introduction to the Berlin correspondent of one of the best-known English papers, which it will be convenient to call the "Daily Peep." The directory showed me that his office was in, let us say, Galgenstrasse, and I started off one morning to seek him out.

I found Galgenstrasse without difficulty, but here I received a check. I had pictured a German Fleet Street, blazing with electric signs, among which I should have no difficulty in finding that of the "Daily Peep." I had therefore not troubled to remember its number.

But, to my discomfort, Galgenstrasse proved to be exclusively residential. Imposingly solid front doors guarded their owners jealously from the curiosity of the passer-by. An occasional brass plate discreetly indicated the presence of an eminent surgeon or exclusive art dealer, but the "Daily Peep" seemed to have been overawed by its neighbours into a surely unnatural reticence about its business address.

I was incensed at such false modesty. It was a hot day. I had already walked some distance and my shirt, though tasteful, was tight about the neck. Worst of all, there was no one in sight except a beggar. In Berlin beggars are everywhere and do a thriving trade. Maiden ladies and captains of industry jostle each other unceremoniously to pour *pfennige* into the hand of any able-bodied youth who cares to stand at the street corner. I was wondering what the particular specimen in view was doing in this back-water, when he suddenly assumed the alert position and I saw that a newcomer had entered the street.

When the beggar had received the usual alms I, in turn, approached the stranger. "*Verzeihen Sie,*"<sup>1</sup> I began politely, raising my hat. Habit prevailed. While I was still struggling for the correct German to express my need, a benevolent hand was thrust into a capacious pocket and I was the richer by 10 pf. The subsequent proceedings were most embarrassing. I endeavoured to return the coin while my benefactor, imagining



from my protests that I was unsatisfied with the amount, tried to increase his largesse. Eventually the coin rolled on the pavement and I turned tail and fled.

As soon as I had recovered I prepared for the next round. I was hotter than ever, but another stranger was approaching and the opportunity was not to be missed. For such occasions I had memorized a phrase which began, "*Würden Sie so freundlich sein,*"<sup>2</sup> but, as this seemed calculated to produce at least 50 pf., I decided to give politeness a miss.

So, "*Können sie mir sagen,*"<sup>3</sup> I started off.

Checking an instinctive movement towards his pocket, the stranger eyed me interrogatively. I stumbled on, "*—er, mir sagen, wo ist der—I mean—das Amt des Daily Peeps.*"<sup>4</sup>

"*Dehlypeeeeps?*" he echoed incredulously.

In his version it certainly did seem unlikely; but I was firm, if ungrammatical.

"*Ja, es ist berühmte englische Zeitung.*"<sup>5</sup>

"*So, englische Zeitung!*" Comprehension dawned and with it came the deluge. Now I admit that my knowledge of German is insufficient for me to get full value out of the street directions of the natives. Their kindness of heart causes them to include a wealth of detail which defeats its own ends, and I sometimes feel bitterly that it must be much easier for a German in England, where one seldom gets more than a casual "Straight on" or "Second to the left." However, I can usually glean something, if only from my informant's gestures. But in this case I was swamped. The stranger's eyes flashed, his arms waved in all directions, and a cascade of rhetoric swept down the quiet channel of Galgenstrasse. With difficulty I kept afloat until the flood had subsided; then I lifted my hat, bowed silently, and left him. Nor did I heed his gasp of surprise, which warned me that I was moving contrary to his directions, as I had spotted a solid figure in a ridiculously martial uniform, which filled me with renewed hope, for I have never failed to get some benefit from intercourse with a Berlin policeman.

I was not disappointed. Herr Wachtmeister did not know the office of the "Daily Peep," but he not only restored my confidence and put me right on a small point of grammar, but also indicated that we were standing in the shadow of a telephone kiosk, whose directory would give me the required number. It did, number 11, the very house, white plastered and green painted, outside which we were standing.

I regarded it doubtfully. Without meaning to be rude, I must say that its quiet dignity did not fit in with my idea of the home of a great English "daily." A sudden fear shook me. Could there be another Galgenstrasse?

The policeman was still hovering helpfully.

"*Sagen Sie mir,*" I hailed him, "*Er ist nicht zwei Galgenstrassen?*"<sup>6</sup>

A pretty good sentence on the spur of the moment, it seemed to me, but for some reason it failed to get home.

"*So! Zwei!*"<sup>7</sup> cried the policeman happily and pointed enthusiastically down the street to where, above a similar green door, I could see a brass 2 shining in the sunlight.

I floundered badly. "*Nein, nein,* I mean are there *zwei Galgenstreets?*"

"*Ja, ja, zwei,*" he repeated, gesticulating more fervently and, grasping my elbow, started to lead me down the street to the distant number 2. I struggled in vain.

At last, in despair, "*Nein zwei, elf,*"<sup>8</sup> I said.

The policeman looked at me with astonishment. "*Zwei-elf,*" he muttered, "*Wass ist das?*"<sup>9</sup>

There was only one thing to be done. Taking advantage of his indecision, I tore myself from his grasp and pealed the bell of number 11.

R. G. T.

1 "Pardon me." 2 "Would you be so kind." 3 "Can you tell me." 4 "Where is the office of the 'Daily Peep'?" 5 "Yes, it is a famous English newspaper." 6 "Tell me," I hailed him, "There are not two Galgenstrassen?" 7 Yes! Two!" 8 "Not two, 11." 9 "What is that?"

## Chaman and Spin Baldock, 1919.

ON May 16th, 1919, when the 1st Battalion was billeted in the Government College and other public buildings in Lahore, whither it had been sent from Quetta to help to quell the Punjab disturbances, a "clear-the-line" wire from Army Headquarters Simla was received by the Commanding Officer (Lt.-Col. E. C. Bouflower) bidding him move the Battalion "forthwith" to Chaman. Chaman, it may be said, is a small cantonment in Baluchistan, situated some six miles on the Quetta side of the Afghan border, and placed there, by order of the late Lord Roberts, when Commander-in-Chief in India, for the protection of that portion of the Indian Frontier, and to command the approach from Kandahar. It is of much importance to the Afghans, as it is there they market the dried fruits, almonds, and melons, which they bring in large quantities down the road from Kandahar to Quetta. This road, it is of interest to note, traverses the Khojak Pass, which has many times been crossed by armies invading Afghanistan. Through this pass there is now the longest tunnel in India, 12,870 feet, or nearly 2½ miles in length; at a height of 6,398 feet above sea level. The cost of construction was Rs.6,824,464, and the tunnel was opened in September, 1891, after five years' work.

We left Lahore that evening, and made our third journey across the Sind desert in three successive months. The heat was terrific, but we had no casualties of any moment. Quetta was reached on the afternoon of the 18th and Chaman on the morning of the 19th. We then began a long sojourn in Chaman, the trials of which were aggravated by most of the drawbacks of an Indian hot weather, in intensive form, and relieved only by occasional long week-ends to Quetta, and the assault and capture of the Afghan fort, Spin Baldok. Before going on to tell the story of this, the only action on the Chaman front, during the third Afghan war, I think it only right to say how wonderfully the troops endured that hot weather, thanks to the British soldier's capacity to make himself at home anywhere, whatever the surroundings and conditions, and his unflinching sense of humour, which lasted even in the heat and dust of the cruciform trenches of the "front line."

A few days after we reached Chaman, the Commanding Officer learnt that the Afghans were to be called upon to surrender Fort Spin Baldok, which they (the Afghans) deemed to be impregnable. In the event of their refusing to do so, the fort, which lies athwart the road to Kandahar, was to be attacked and taken. The fort, which is situated at the western end of a long and comparatively low ridge, some 60 miles south-east of Kandahar, is in the form of a square, the sides of which are 250 yards in length. The walls are double, over 30 feet in height, very strongly constructed, and have tiers of loopholes in them. At each corner there are gun emplacements, while in the centre of the fort there is a quadrangle, some fifty yards square, round which there are large rooms for the accommodation of the garrison and their families. On the ridge to the east of the fort there are three stone towers, surrounded by a wall 15 feet in height. The ridge, of which there is an excellent photo in the Sergeants' Mess of the 1st Battalion,\* increases in height towards the east, and at the eastern end there is quite a high point. The approach was made in two columns, the 57th (Inf.) Brigade forming the right one, while the 11th (Inf.) Brigade, with its attached troops, formed the left one. In the event of the Afghan commandant refusing to surrender the fort, the 57th (Inf.) Brigade was to advance over this high point, attack the towers, capture the ridge, and assault the fort from the eastern side. The 1st/4th Gurkha Rifles and the 22nd Punjabis, the forward battalions of the left column, which were equipped with scaling ladders, were to co-operate, and assault the fort from the south and west, their advance being covered by artillery and supported by attack from the air. The left column was commanded by Major-Gen. T. Hardy, at one time an officer in the 76th Foot, and was composed of the 11th (Inf.) Brigade and attached troops. With it were the R.F.A. Brigade and the general reserve, which was composed of the 1st Bn. The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, the 2nd/10th Gurkha Rifles (the two remaining battalions of the 11th (Inf.) Brigade) and attached troops, and was commanded

\* See opposite page 106.



by Lt.-Col. Boutflower, Major R. H. W. Owen being temporarily in command of the 1st Battalion.

We left our lines at 05.15 hours, and after a short but dusty march, the general reserve formed up 3,500 yards south of Fort Spin Baldok. An envoy had been sent forward with a white flag to demand the surrender of the fort. On his approach the Governor's band, wearing uniforms that would have done credit to "Clarkson" or some similar producer of old-time fancy dress, paraded on the walls, while the garrison manned their posts to the strains of martial music which we (in the reserve), fortunately or unfortunately, were too far off to enjoy (?). Our envoy was fired on, and at 07.45 hours orders were given for the action to begin. The artillery began to bombard the fort and towers. The storm troops, of the left column, advanced to positions from which they could carry out the final assault. The right (or eastern) column moved forward towards its first objective, the high point at the eastern end of the ridge, while we, in the reserve, assumed a masterly inactivity on the barren and shelterless plain of Afghanistan. Some of us, doubtless, soothed our desire to be up and doing with thoughts of the old saw, "They also serve, who only stand and wait," and all, save one, began to develop a thirst that can only be imagined by those who have been in action in such intense heat and in similar conditions. About 09.40 hours information reached the report centre that the leading battalion of the 57th Brigade had occupied Point A, its first objective, but was "held up by two machine guns in a turret on the north-east corner of Hill B" (a lower point, to the west of Point A). At 09.50 hours orders were issued verbally for the 1st Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment to move to a position "2,000 yards south of Tower Hill." This was done, and at 10.20 hours the battalion commander was given orders to (1) capture orchards south of Tower Hill; (2) on completion of (1) to report whether it was practicable to assault Tower Hill. At 10.53 hours the attack on the orchards began and was successfully completed by 11.10 hours. At 11.37, after making a personal reconnaissance, the commanding officer informed the force commander that he considered an assault on Tower Hill practicable. The hill was very steep, about 200 feet above the plain, without cover, and crowned by the walls and towers already mentioned.

The Battalion advanced to the assault along parallel spurs, with great dash and keenness, and at 11.57 the leading companies ("A" and "B") reached the crest of Tower Hill. At 12.17 "B" Company opened fire from the westernmost tower on to the fort, 250 yards away, and sent a platoon to effect an entry from the north-east corner. Meanwhile, at 12.15, enfilade fire had been opened on "A" Company from Hill B by some 20 of the enemy in a "Sangar" and the rocks around it. Two sections of the Company, under Sgts. Gordon and Palmer, were despatched to deal with the small force of Afghans. Having worked their way to within 15 yards of the post, they found themselves unable to assault it, owing to the formation of the ground and the fact that this ground and the "Sangar" was being heavily fired on by the troops of the 57th Brigade, on Hill A. Two of their men were killed, and all efforts to communicate with the troops of the 57th Brigade had failed. At 12.30 hours No. 13 Platoon of "D" Company, commanded by Lt. F. L. Foster, reinforced these two sections. Seeing how matters stood, this officer organised a bombing party and soon overcame the opposition. While this was happening, "B" Company had gained an entry into the fort from the east side, and the 1st/22nd Punjabis had forced the gate. By 13.00 hours the fort was finally cleared, the last shot fired by the enemy having been fired by an Afghan woman from the doorway of a godown on the east side of the quadrangle. Shortly after this two young soldiers of the Battalion arrived from force headquarters bearing a Union Jack and bringing a verbal message, which had become badly mutilated in transit, as verbal messages have been known to do. The Union Jack was duly sent on to the commander of the 11th (Inf.) Brigade, for whom the commanding officer thought it must be intended. The duty of hoisting it, on his behalf, was assigned to a member of the regiment, who, in his excitement, hoisted it upside down, a sign, not of victory, but of distress. This error was remedied by our

Commanding Officer, who learnt that the National Flag had, in reality, been sent for him to hoist, in the first place, as a mark of honour for the part the Battalion had taken in the action.

The capture of the fort having been completed, we sat down to enjoy a well-earned rest, and such shelter as could be got from the scorching Indian sun. The water mules were sent for, and we waited patiently in the hope that ere long we could do something to relieve thirsts that were almost uncontrollable. Word came back, however, that the water on our pack animals had been commandeered by the field ambulance, who, presumably, had greatly under-estimated the amount that would be required. The base commandant, always a good friend of ours, hearing how much we were in need of "Adam's Ale," most kindly collected and despatched two 56-gallon casks for our use, but some similar fate overtook them. They never reached us, and how anyone could drink of the water in the fort well and live to tell the tale it is impossible to say. It was green, as green as sedge. A double sentry with fixed bayonets was posted on it straight away. We were debarred from drinking it, and quite rightly too.

At 17.15 hours we began our return march to Chaman, where we found that everything had been done for our comfort that circumstances permitted, but we suffered severely from thirst on the march. And what a march in Afghanistan can be like the reader may possibly, to some extent, imagine, when I say that all possibility of an advance into Afghanistan along the road to Kandahar during the hot weather months was completely ruled out, as it was estimated that two gallons per man per day would have been required for drinking purposes alone. This would all have had to be carried on pack camels and would have necessitated a baggage train too unwieldy to contemplate.

On the following day a routine order, by the G.O.C. 4th Division, was published in Chaman, which read as follows:—

"SPECIAL.—Lieutenant-General R. Wapshare, C.B., C.S.I., wishes to convey to all ranks of the Chaman Force his hearty congratulations for the excellent way in which they carried out the very successful operations against Spin Baldok on May 27th, 1919, and, in particular, to the Duke of Wellington's Regiment and to the 1/22nd Punjabis."

We remained in Chaman until Sept. 8th, 1919, when we were sent back to Quetta, where the Battalion was shortly afterwards reduced to a cadre, in readiness for shipment to Palestine.

E. C. B.

(N.B.—The writer wishes to thank Mr. H. W. Steele, late R.Q.M.S. 1st Battalion, for the assistance he has given him in writing this article.)

### THE BURNING DECCAN.

If I seem strange and my actions are queer  
And I act like a wandering Jew, never fear,  
I'm perfectly harmless, that's why I'm here,  
TIME-EX from the BURNING DECCAN.

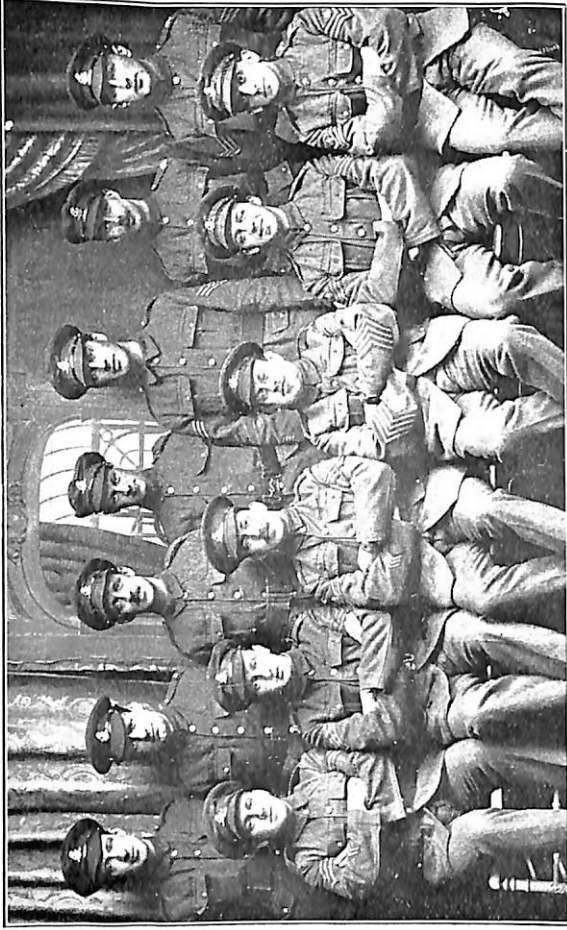
If in the Strand I'm found charging a bus,  
Or otherwise making a d—nable fuss,  
If I'm squashed and smashed up, don't stand  
by and cuss,  
'Cos I'm mad from the BURNING DECCAN.

If I'm found wandering alone in some street  
With my hat in my hand and my kit at my feet,  
Just take me up kindly and say it's the heat  
And the flies of the BURNING DECCAN.

"John Bull" in an article touchingly sad  
Declared that the army in India was mad,  
And lost what sense they ever had had,  
Since they came to the BURNING DECCAN.

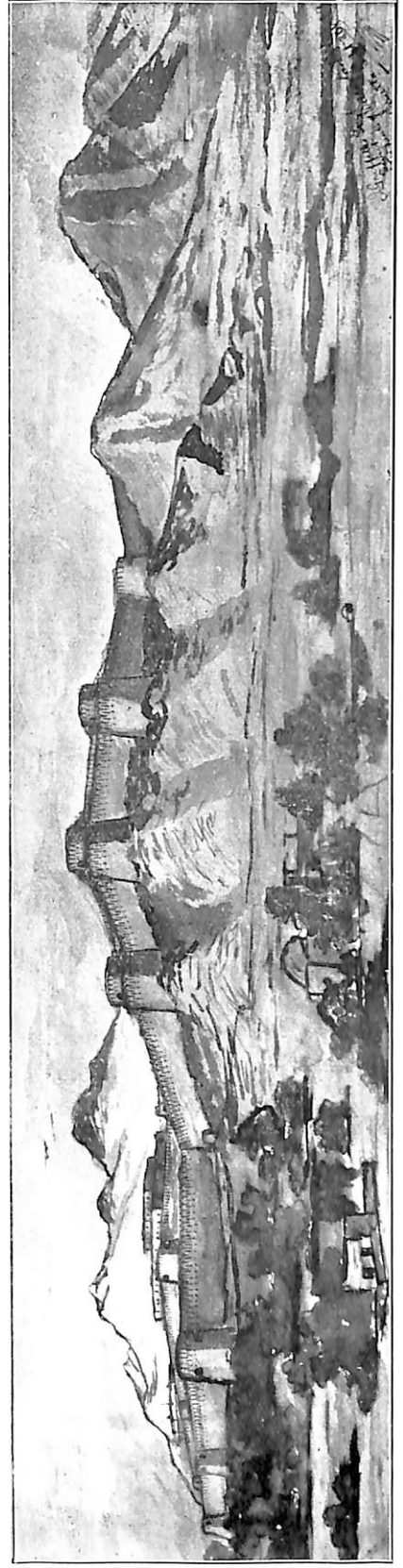
Now if when I die I am sent for a spell  
To a place where poor souls are made clean and well,  
I'll pray to St. Peter to send me to H——  
But not back to the BURNING DECCAN.

F. B. (Drums 2nd Bn.)



**Orderly Room Sergeants of Thirteen Battalions of the Regiment, Rouen, 1917.**

Top row.—Sgt. TOM JARRATT, 12th Bn. ; Sgt. A. BRADY, 8th Bn. ; Sgt. J. SQUIRES, 26th Bn. ; Sgt. J. THOMPSON, 27th Bn. ; Sgt. A. PARKER, 16th Bn. ; Sgt. J. B. CREASEY, 25th Bn. ; Ctr.-Sgt. J. CRANSTON, 10th Bn.  
 Bottom row.—Sgt. A. C. HANSON, 24th Bn. ; Sgt. P. K. SWALES, 9th Bn. ; Ctr.-Sgt. V. LAVERACK, 2nd Bn. ; Q.M.S. G. SYKES, 15th Bn. ; Ctr.-Sgt. A. C. LINES, 17th Bn. ; Ctr.-Sgt. H. WYLDE, 14th Bn. (see page 235).



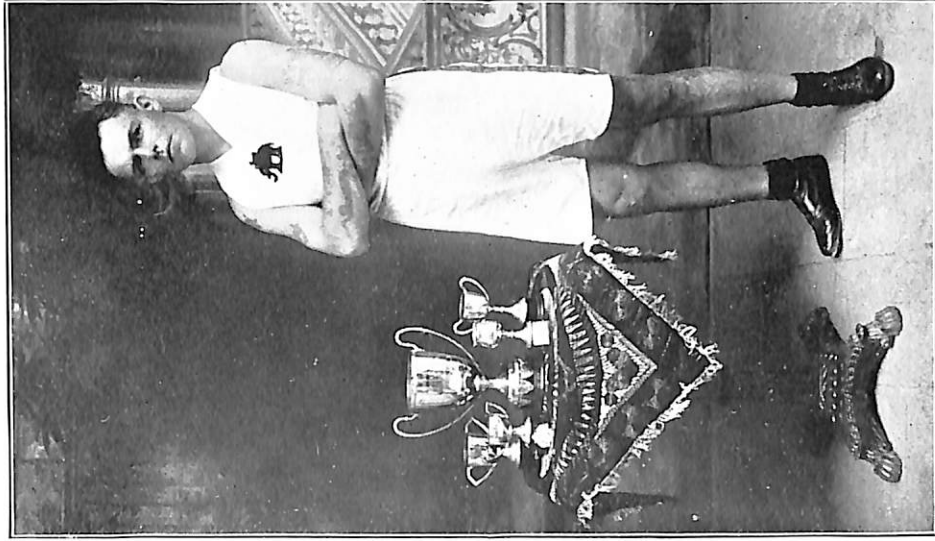
**The Fort, Spin Baldoek (see page 204).**



Q.M.S. T. Norman, 1st Battalion.



L. Cpl. and Mrs. Broad (see page 235).



Pte. Morgan, 2nd Battalion.

## Our Celebrities.

Q.M.S. T. NORMAN, 1st Battalion.

Born at Sheffield August 9th, 1890, and possessing all those qualities peculiar to the sons of the "Shire of broad acres."

Joined 2nd Battalion on Jan. 12th, 1909, and, after serving three years in England, was transferred to 1st Battalion on Feb. 29th, 1912. Has served continuously with 1st Battalion since that date in India, Afghanistan, Palestine, Egypt, Gibraltar, Turkey, and Ireland (but prefers England). Has been employed in the Battalion orderly room for the greater part of his service. Keenly interested in all branches of sport and was a regular member of the Battalion Cricket XI. for a number of years, meeting with some success as a bowler and a bat.

Has been the Battalion's most consistent rifle shot during late years, having won the Gold Medal in 1930 and 1931, and was runner-up in 1928 and 1929. A member of the regimental team at Bisley for the past six years, during which time he has reached the Army Hundred on four occasions.

Pte. MORGAN, "B" Company, 2nd Battalion.

Pte. Morgan has been the Battalion representative in the light-heavyweight class for the past three years, and in the early part of February this year was selected to represent the Battalion in the 10th (Jubbulpore) Infantry Brigade team boxing tournament, held at Jubbulpore; in this he was defeated, on points, by Gunner Clifford, 90th Field Battery, Royal Artillery, and subsequently by Sgt. McFarlane, Royal Corps of Signals, also on points.

In the latter part of February, Morgan again represented the Battalion in the Deccan District team and individual championships held at Jubbulpore. In the former he defeated Pte. Evans, Prince of Wales Volunteers, by a knock-out in the first round. In the latter he again met Gunner Clifford, 90th Field Battery, Royal Artillery, whom he defeated on points. In the final he gained the decision, on points, after a very hard fight, over Pte. Woods, R.A.M.C., thus running out light-heavyweight champion, Deccan District.

Through a lack of competitors in the light-heavy class in the Southern Command individual boxing tournament, which was held at Poona in March, Pte. Morgan was given a bye to the final, in which he encountered a fighter with a pretty hard punch in Cpl. Allen, of The Bedfordshire and Hertfordshire Regiment; but after three rounds, in which Allen fought and Morgan boxed, Morgan obtained the decision, adding to his trophies the Southern Command individual championship cup—light-heavyweight—which is the largest cup in the photograph opposite.

### EDITORIAL ADDRESS.

They say that Machynlleth  
Is spoken "Mahunthleth"\*  
And, if Trench has said so, you bet it is true.  
But how in the H-L-Lwyn  
Does one pronounce Celyn?  
Won't anyone tell me—please, somebody do!

R. J. A. H.

\* This is not the correct pronunciation, but is the nearest Anglicised version. "Ch" and "Ll" are guttural sounds not for English tongues to attempt.—ED.



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

(Continued from page 125, No. 22, June, 1932.)

[The first page of this letter is missing, but this is evidently the place where it should come in.—  
W. Sr. P. B.]

. . . as to the impropriety of the expressions I made use of, in any ordinary case, but I assure you I used them without any heat or anger but after mature deliberation. Mr. Blanc's object was to provoke me to kick him, as he had once been kicked before, by which he made money. He would have been only too happy to get damages against me for assault, but I took good care not to give him a chance, and the expressions I used, though harsh, are not actionable out of Domenica. He has since been told by Mrs. Burgoyne, who figures in the correspondence as his "friend," that he is "the damnedest blackguard unhung," of which he has taken no notice whatever! It was a difficult matter to decide whether, considering the man's character, I should have been justified, as Major Hort's friend, in allowing him to sit down quietly under the insult offered to him without demanding an explanation from Mr. Blanc. Between two gentlemen there would have been no difficulty, indeed the insult never would have been offered, but the man's position in society here was such that I considered it my duty to take up the matter.

. . . I do not think I have anything much to tell you as far as I am concerned, except that I am very well and very comfortable now. I had four miserable days nursing poor Colonel Tyler in his illness, besides having all the duties of the office thrown on my shoulders, but now, although there is an immense deal to do, when we can get Mrs. Tyler away, which we hope to do by to-morrow's steamer, I shall be comparatively at ease.

. . . This is a wonderful place for business; letters, notes, and applications of all kinds swarm in upon one at all times, and require one to keep one's head clear and exert one's memory to the utmost to keep up with the work. I am up at 6 every morning and have scarcely a moment's rest until dinner time. To-day I have not dined at all, and the moment I have finished this I must go and get the rest of the preparations finished for Mrs. Tyler's departure to-morrow. Occupation here does one good, and I have a great deal of riding and exercise in the sun, as you may suppose when I say that I have to keep three horses and have plenty of work for them all.

Barbados, Nov. 4th, 1842.—I have just time to tell you that my two patients, about whom I was so uneasy when I last wrote, are convalescent and about again, but Edmonstone is still wretchedly thin and weak and I do not think he can ever thoroughly recover in this climate. For some days the doctors considered his a hopeless case, and Pretzman was for about two days quite as bad but rallied faster. They have both left my house for change of air as the fever continues about my neighbourhood, attacking the white inhabitants in every house along one particular road. I was the only one out of the four English inhabitants of my house who escaped altogether, and I have been remarkably well throughout.

The detachment of my Regiment at St. Lucia is suffering severely and as yet there is no abatement of the fever, principally owing to the obstinacy of Col. Graydon, who will not move the men into camp in a healthy situation as the doctors recommend. They have lost two officers and twenty-four men there during the last month and the deaths still continue. There is now but one officer left there, as Capt. Maude was sent up here to save his life, being in a dangerous state. He now goes home to complete his recovery. I volunteered to go down and take command, but the General declined sending me and talks of bringing the men up here where I can look after them. We are wretchedly off for officers and I fear there is little chance of getting more out before January. It is too bad keeping them so long in England as Sir John Macdonald does, while there are literally

not enough to do company duty in these islands. There are about twenty officers at home and we have barely one to each company.

The 33rd go next to Demerara and Berbice, so of course no one will willingly leave England to go to such a vile swampy and unhealthy station.

The kindness of the General and all his family to the sick officers here is beyond all praise, he and Mrs. Maister could not have shown greater kindness and attention to their own children than they have done to Edmonstone and Pretzman, who have had every single article of food prepared for them at Queen's House during their whole illness.

Barbados, Nov. 16th.—I have just time to say I am half wild with delight at the prospect of a change from this dull place, being about to embark for Martinique in a French man-of-war schooner which has been lying here a short time. The captain has asked me to go a cruise with him and he and his friends will show me all the beauties and wonders of that lovely island. We touch at St. Vincent's first, so that I shall see my own people and do the honours of the place to the French.

A trip like this, by breaking the monotony, adds at least a year to a man's life in this climate. I shall be away three weeks or perhaps more. . . . The detachment at St. Lucia is still losing men, but not many now.

Barbados, Dec. 17th.—I find so much to do in this office after nearly a month's absence that my time for letter writing is very short for this packet. Martinique is certainly a very fine and beautiful island, far superior to any of ours which I have seen. I travelled nearly all over it, but would have liked to have had three times as much time to explore and examine all the beauties and curiosities which abound there. . . .

At the south end of the island, on the estate of General Bertrand, there is a plain entirely covered with fossil wood, agates, chalcedony, and jasper. In the short time I was there I collected a boxful of specimens, but the most curious thing I found was a fossil *bee* embedded in an agate. . . .

I was received everywhere with the greatest kindness and hospitality. I saw their ships, their forts, and their soldiers (who are certainly not much to boast of), and, in short, all there was to be seen, and was very much amused and interested during my stay. I lived principally with Mosr. Liot, the treasurer, who is a most agreeable and well-informed person, who did all in his power to make my visit as pleasant as possible.

There is not much going on here except theatricals; our garrison theatre is now sufficiently advanced to perform in, and everyone interested is hard at work rehearsing, etc.

This is just the busy time in my office, as we are moving troops in the Command and the drafts and reliefs from England are beginning to come in. Col. Archer\* is not yet arrived, but is expected by the next packet.

We have got through the sickly season well and though there has been a great deal of fever there have been comparatively few deaths and, except at St. Lucia, yellow jack has shown himself in an unusually mild form. The 33rd goes to Demerara almost immediately for a year, when they will again be brought up here to prepare for Canada.

Barbados, Jan. 4th, 1843.—Our last steamer from St. Thomas' brought no English mails or passengers as the English packet had not arrived, so that we are now above a month without letters, which is worse than in the old days of sailing packets.

I am over head and ears in business, having two troop ships in the bay and nearly all the garrison under canvas on account of yellow fever, which is, however, now subsiding. As we took it in time and put the men into tents as soon as it appeared, we have not lost so many as we did last year.

Our annual moves are now going on, but slowly just now on account of sickness, and, as the 81st goes on to Halifax without being replaced, we are a regiment short and in consequence have to alter all our arrangements. My Regiment will be up here in a few

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\* The new D.Q.M.G.

days on their way to Demerara and Berbice, where they are to pass the next year, but we keep the poor St. Lucia detachment and sickly men here to recruit for a while. . . .

Our theatricals are going on well and we hope in a short time to have paid off all the expense of building the theatre, which is a very nice one and fully large enough for this place. We had a capital play on Dec. 26th and there is to be another in ten days, but, alas! two of our "*young ladies*" are going with their regiment to St. Lucia. It is really no joke getting up theatricals in a garrison; it is hardly possible to get all the actors together, and at rehearsals you hear, "Where is Mary?"—"Oh, Mary is on guard and Dorothea is on a Court-Martial."

I hope to see Col. Archer in the next packet, as we want a chief who will attend a little to the office. My present acting chief, Capt. Tidy, is manager of the theatre and does nothing whatever in the office but steal flags and tarpaulins from my boat department for "properties."

Barbados, March 27th.—There is nothing particular to tell you from this dull place, where we are going on in the usual hot, humdrum way; with an occasional arrival or departure of troops, whom we are moving amongst the islands by very slow degrees, owing to the continued sickness on the *Crocodile* troopship, whose crew is still suffering so much from fever that we are obliged to keep them encamped on shore; and we cannot employ any but black troops in clearing the holds and endeavouring to eradicate the disease which has kept possession of the ship ever since Christmas.

The regiments are much indebted to the Duke of Wellington for hunting out a fair number of officers to do duty in this climate. The different corps are at least in a tolerably efficient state with enough officers to look after the men at the different out-stations and to hold Courts-Martial, but how long we shall be able to keep them so is another thing.

I am still the senior captain of the 33rd serving out here, which is unlucky for me, especially as there are two at home who have now been three and a half years at the Depot and ought to take their turn and risk in this detestable part of the world.

The day after to-morrow I start in H.M.S. *Gorgon*, Capt. Hotham, for La Guayra and Caracas, much to my satisfaction, as the monotony of one's life here is detestable and change of air and scene from time to time is necessary to keep one in good health.

[For the following six months no letters seem to have been preserved. I have a dim recollection of having heard in my youth that my father had had yellow fever when in the West Indies. If that were so, it must have been during this period. In any case it is clear from the next letter that he had been ill.—W. Sr. P. B.]

Barbados, Sept. 6th.—I have to-day received your letter of August 13th, which came last night by the mail steamer in *eighteen* days from Falmouth. My plans are, I think, pretty well fixed, except as to the time of my return home. Col. Archer wishes me to remain with him until all the moves of this autumn are completed, so that my Regiment will by then have sailed for Halifax some time. I can then most probably get six months' leave, but I shall certainly rejoin the service companies instead of going to the Depot, the reasons for which are several but most of them purely regimental.

I have a letter to-day from Col. Whannell offering me the command of the Grenadiers, which is a compliment, as there is another captain senior to me and several inches taller. I shall accept the offer with the understanding that he will not stand in the way of my obtaining six months' leave previous to rejoining.

My health is now better than it was, but I am very shaky and obliged to take great care of myself and am seldom quite clear of the doctors.

The heat and drought are most distressing, even the natives are crying out and saying that they never knew such a season. One has no respite day or night, both are equally hot and close, and to add to one's comfort there is the daily fear of a hurricane before our eyes and no amusements or gaiety of any kind to assist us in beguiling the tedious time that is yet to elapse before the arrival of the transports.

Q.M.G.'s Office, Barbados, Nov. 6th.—We have one transport here preparing to

embark the headquarters wing of the 59th for Portsmouth ; two others are daily expected from Quebec and we are in hourly expectation of the return of the *Resistance* from Demerara to bear away the whole of the 33rd to Halifax.

I have already told you that I am going on with my Regiment, but on the arrival of Col. Whannell and the Adjutant I shall try to get a year's leave, if I can be sure of not being sent to the Depot, but I cannot bear the idea of having to go there, and such a very unpleasant affair has occurred there, which is or soon will be public, that I shall do everything in my power to avoid being sent there.

(*To be continued.*)

## Solitary Shikar.

BEING THE STORY OF A HOT WEATHER SHOOT.

A TWO hundred mile railway journey took me to the station from which I was to make my way by road and track to my jungle block. The local lorry drivers fought wildly with each other over who was to take me the few miles along the only piece of good road ; some of them were willing to take me the whole way, but one glance at their lorries was enough to make me very chary over accepting their boastful explanations of their respective charge's merits and capabilities. Having chosen the least decrepit looking one and told the driver to be at the bungalow early the next morning, I went into the dining room to have some dinner.

As I was sipping my coffee on the verandah, a man arrived out of the darkness, salaamed, and offered his services as a shikari. I had a shrewd suspicion that he had been one of those who a few hours previously had sworn that they owned the best bus in the whole length and breadth of India, so I questioned him carefully as to what kind of shikar he would be able to find for me. He told me that if I would go with him he would take me to a place where there were some blackbuck with eight-inch horns. Imagine with what scorn I told him that nothing less than tigers would satisfy me. I even proudly showed him my forest licence which, under the title of "Limits of game allowed," had the thrilling words "Bear and Carnivora unlimited."

Somewhat silenced, my friend shuffled away, only to re-appear a few minutes later with the news that if the sahib would go in a certain lorry he would be able to shoot a tiger at a village five miles distant. A very little simple questioning elicited the fact that the tiger was a tame one which had escaped from a travelling circus and the proprietor wanted it recaptured, a very different affair from that of shooting it.

This was altogether too much for my feelings and I rudely hurled the versatile man back into the darkness.

The next morning the lorry arrived an hour late and looked even more aged than it had appeared in the half-light of the previous evening. Eventually all my kit was piled on top, the engine was induced to start, and we crawled noisily out of the village, causing no concern at all to the local inhabitants, who apparently regarded the ear-deafening noise as something quite natural. This bus taught me my first lessons about Indian transport, the first one being that for an early start the driver must arrive the night before, and the second that no Indian conveyance is ever full. There is always room for one more person and his belongings. Twice during that journey did it seem as if not even a mouse could get on board, yet twice did we stop to pick up passengers—the second time was for a fat sweetmeat seller, who was made to ride with his tray of wares on one of the front wings.

That day's travelling finished with a short walk of some five miles, a bullock cart taking the place of the lorry for the carriage of the kit. We pitched camp that night near a forest guard's hut, who seemed very hurt at my refusal to share his hut with him, his family, and his chickens.

Sunrise the next morning saw my little party setting off on the march. Leading the way was a man who professed to know it, close behind him were two boys leading a small buffalo I had bought, followed by the bhyle cart laden with the baggage. My bearer walked behind the cart to pick things up as they fell off, and owing to the roughness of the road, he was kept fairly busy.

The route lay first through low scrub and small patches of cultivated ground to a low range of hills on which grew a number of small trees, mostly teak. At the foot of these hills was an interesting hot sulphur-water spring bubbling out of the ground and producing a considerable quantity of hot water. It must be regarded with some religious significance, for all the bushes and trees nearby were decorated with small triangular flags of various colours.

By the time the hills were reached the sun was high and it had become very hot, but the guide said that the big river I wanted to cross was only a short way further, and so on we went over the hills without a stop. I was very glad to see the water down below, marked by a silver and green streak standing out from the brown of the sun-burnt jungle, and I think the chota boda, as the baby buffalo was called, was even more pleased than I was to reach it, for he ran into the water and stayed there with only his snout protruding for the rest of the halt.

When the sun had begun to move towards the west I had the cart loaded up and set out once again on the rough trail. The track had gone barely a furlong or so from the river when we discovered that it forked. The guide announced that the right-hand path was a short cut to our destination, and as he seemed so certain about it I foolishly believed him. This short cut was no exception to the rest of short cuts in the world; it was, in fact, cursed by a peculiar malevolent devil and eventually we returned to the place whence we had started.

One rather amusing incident occurred to enliven our wanderings down the wrong trail. The guide, who had been walking a little way ahead of the rest of the party, came running back with the news that a tiger had killed on the path and that we should all be eaten if we went any further. Finger on the trigger of my rifle, I walked cautiously forward, expecting to find at least a tiger on the path. All there was, after all, was the very old carcase of a female sambhur.

Owing to the guide's erratic wanderings it was quite dark by the time we reached the spot at which I intended to spend the night, and so we camped under the first suitable tree by the river, close to a brushwood bridge. I might not have slept so soundly that night if I had known that a tiger often crossed over the bridge on his nightly prowls. My bearer was told this rather startling news the next day by a forest guard we met. However, nothing disturbed our rest and the chota boda was still peacefully tied to the cart in the morning.

The next day we made another march very similar to that of the first day—the same bad cart tracks, the same hot sun, and the same burnt-up jungle, which made the midday halt at the edge of a small stream seem like paradise. The chota boda was completely overcome by the heat about a hundred yards from the water and had to be carried down to the stream, in which he lay for the rest of our stay there. That evening we reached the village at which I was going to camp, and found that there was a forest officer staying for a few days while he carried out some inspections in the neighbourhood. I felt very small, arriving with one small tent and one bearer, while he had two large marquees and a vast retinue of followers.

He moved on after a few days and I was left to myself in my block, which covered some twenty square miles of jungle. The first few days I spent in exploring my ground, and in choosing suitable places in which to tie the bodas as bait for the tiger. Without the aid of elephants, the chief way of shooting tiger is to localise him by tying up buffaloes as bait in likely places and waiting for him to kill them. Then one can either arrange a beat to drive him past the gun, or one can sit up in a tree to wait for his return some time



during the night to finish off his meal. Beating is, naturally, more expensive and needs ground of suitable formation, but it is all over and done with by the evening, while sitting up may entail a whole night wait in a none too comfortable hide in a tree.

*(To be continued.)*

R. N. H. C. B.

## Mounted Infantry in the South African War, 1899-1902.

IN writing a brief History of the Duke's Mounted Infantry in the South African War, 1899-1902, it would probably be of interest to many of our readers to have a roll published of the officers, non-commissioned officers, and men who served in these companies.

The Duke's had the distinction—shared by a very limited number of other regiments—of having mounted infantry companies drawn from each of their two Battalions. Without prejudice, I think I may safely say that probably no other unit in the Service was so well qualified to supply mounted infantry for a South African campaign, owing to the fact that during the tour of service in South Africa, just previous to the Boer War, several hundreds of the Duke's had been trained and earned distinction in the mounted infantry, and of these many had served in the Matabele Wars.

I am greatly indebted to Mrs. Gibbs, widow of the late Colonel J. A. C. Gibbs, for the roll of his Company and a most detailed record of the Company's doings. Colonel (then Captain) Gibbs had the advantage of retaining command of his Company up to the conclusion of the war, except for a short period in hospital when wounded. The 1st Battalion M.I. changed hands many times and great difficulty is being experienced in obtaining even the original roll. The formation of the M.I. Companies, that of the 1st Battalion at Aldershot, practically letter "H" Company, plus reservists (who being for the most part Matabele men formed the backbone of the Company), the 2nd Battalion M.I., which was formed in Burma and came thence to South Africa as part of what was known as the Burma M.I., possibly accounts to a certain extent for the difficulty in obtaining a roll of the 1st Battalion M.I.; as, despite its detachment for the duration of the war, it remained on the strength of the 1st Battalion for administrative purposes, this fact giving rise to no little confusion in the matter of promotions, etc.; but this was, of course, unavoidable, although regrettable, as due recognition of services rendered was thereby made abortive.

I propose to commence this series with a brief account of the formation of the companies, commencing with the 1st Battalion.

Very shortly after the commencement of the war it was recognised by the authorities that the British cavalry alone could not supply sufficient mounted men to cope with an active and extremely mobile enemy, such as the Boers, especially in a country of such vast dimensions and so eminently adapted to guerilla mounted operations. Accordingly, after the departure of Buller and "40,000 Horse and Foot for Table Bay" and the early actions resultant on their landing, every unit of infantry forming part of the second wave was ordered to supply a company of mounted infantry. Needless to say this order was not very popular with battalion commanders, but was hailed with much joy by the companies so formed, all ranks preferring the rôle of mounted men to that of foot slogger.

We, the 1st Battalion M.I. Company, were actually detached from the Battalion then in North Camp, Aldershot, to form a part of a mounted infantry battalion together with the Buffs, Gloucesters, and Oxford Light Infantry. Major Everleigh (Oxford Light Infantry) was appointed to command the battalion and the writer of this article was appointed adjutant and quartermaster, an almost impossible combination of duties.

We had to draw equipment and cobs as we could; the cobs arrived in batches from

everywhere and, taking them all round, a magnificent lot they were, but we very shortly had far more cobs than men, and equipment was a most difficult matter. I can never speak sufficiently highly of the Ordnance supply at this time. Totally unprepared for the magnitude of the demands on them, they continued to find the necessary equipment. Officers, N.C.O.'s, and men all worked night and day and it was difficult to realise how so much was done in a short time, when one considers that, with the exception of our own Company, the majority of the men knew nothing whatever of a horse; they had to be taught the most rudimentary facts and also how to stay in their saddles—I will not say "ride"—in a very limited time.

The trained mounted infantry had already gone with the expeditionary force (the 1st Battalion supplying a section under Lt. N. Bainbridge), not even an instructional cadre being left at the M.I. School.

As this account has to deal with the mounted infantry in South Africa, I will pass over the birth pangs, which were severe while they lasted, and omit details of embarkation, voyage, and landing, and take up the narrative on arrival at Capetown.

On disembarkation, after a twenty-three days' voyage, we were ordered to Maitland Camp, a few miles outside the town, and we arrived there soon after 9 p.m. on a bright moonlight night. A most unfortunate order was issued by the commandant of this camp, that all horses were to be released in barbed-wire enclosures; the result of this order was a stampede. Many horses were so injured by the wire that they had to be shot on the spot and many others broke through and spread over the country round, whence they were collected by parties mounted on the survivors the next day. This was not an auspicious start, but despite it we were training up for the front within four days, as the need for us was urgent. We detrained at Arundel Camp, Cape Colony, a little north of De Aar, under fire, the baptism for most of us, and found General Clements in command. He had a brigade of infantry, three squadrons and headquarters of the Inniskillin Dragoons (6th), some Australians and South African Mounted Rifles, and some five batteries of Horse and Field artillery. Actually, he and the Boers opposed to us were playing the same game—*i.e.*, trying to "contain" each other. French had started for the relief of Kimberley, the main army under Lord Roberts were advancing on the Free State, and the job before our force was to keep as many Boers as possible from interfering with either of these columns.

The Boers on their part wished to hold us so that the various operations could not be made into a combined drive. Further, they were most anxious to get possession of De Aar, a most important railway junction and advanced base dump for everything.

On entraining, the unit as a battalion of mounted infantry had been split up, the Oxford L.I. and ourselves for Arundel, the remaining two companies going to the main army. I, personally, rejoined my own company.

As mentioned above, we detrained under fire, saddled up, and were at once instructed to send half a company to one of the outer positions. It is as well to explain here that the inner defences were held by the infantry, and well outside this inner zone isolated kopjes were held by the mounted troops. Instructions were of the most meagre, but fortunately for me (I had the pleasant job of taking up this position) I happened on an old Colonial acquaintance who knew the country and acted as guide.

My guide informed me that the position we were to relieve was held by some Australian mounted infantry, was quiet by night, but usually the day time was fairly lively, with fairly continuous sniping and occasional "Long Tom" and pom pom shells. I may here mention that the Boer artillery at this period outranged our 12 and 14 pounder guns considerably and it was not until the cow guns (4.7in.) arrived—shortly after—that we could hit back from an artillery point of view.

After relieving the Australians and doing what we could for the care of man and beast, we had to wait and see what the day would bring, and I could already foresee that water would be our chief difficulty, for the horses this is to say. Men had to learn to

depend on their water bottles and use their contents grudgingly; this I always found was the hardest lesson of all to inculcate. Any cooking had to be done on a very small scale on the least exposed side of the kopje at night, as smoke by day invariably resulted in a shell or two, besides which it marked the kopje as occupied, and this was undesirable, obviously; the enceinte covered by the mounted troops being too extended to be held otherwise than sketchily.

For the next few days we were occupied holding similar positions for 48 hours at a stretch and very occasionally getting a "night in." My first relief was spoiled by a very untoward incident which might be of interest, so I will relate it. I was relieved about dusk and got back to our lines without incident and, having seen to the horses and men, was taking a last look round before getting a welcome bath and food. It was raining fairly heavily and I thanked my stars for my tent when, suddenly, there was a great outburst of firing from the infantry picquets, and as I was trying to locate it, alarm rockets went up and something hit me violently in the back; it was only a rocket stick, by the way, and I ordered my company to stand to. A subaltern of the Royal Irish rode into my lines with two or three men and a dozen saddled, riderless cobs, which he assured me were mine, much to my indignation. On examining them I found they were Oxford Light Infantry. I took them over, and directly after an orderly summoned me to report myself to the G.O.C. I found H.Q. in a state of turmoil and a very young second lieutenant, O.L.I., trembling before a most irate general, who turned on me and said, "Will you persuade this officer of yours to explain why he has left his post?" After endeavouring to explain he was not my property, I asked the Chief of Staff (luckily an old cricket friend of mine) for a nip of brandy, as I could see the boy was inarticulate. The "nip" was forthcoming and I got the explanation: the half company had stampeded, why he did not know, so he came in to report; the infantry picquets had fired heavily on them and he did not know where his men and horses were. I made my report to the G.O.C., whose reply was, "Take every man you have and recover this position at all costs." I asked where the position was, but could get nothing more in the way of information. The young subaltern had no notion where it was and I was absolutely at sea. However, on getting back to my lines, I found that the late R. F. Gatehouse had returned with his section and he had a hazy idea of the direction and would act as guide. By this time some of the men from the post arrived in the lines, very much ashamed of themselves, but all equally ignorant of where their post was. Gatehouse was wonderful and in due course we reached the kopje, finding a lance-corporal and two men who had not stampeded, but nothing else. The explanation was a hyaena and frayed nerves!! When the dawn came, I left our young friend (as we had "escorted" his men back) and came in to report to the G.O.C. He was not at all genial and from that moment seemed to have conceived a violent hatred for me personally and a dislike to quite the best mounted infantry company that ever took the field and, I may add, saved his bacon on more than one occasion.

Wallis, who was in command of the Company, was dry nursing our last-joined subaltern, Wilson, as good a young officer as ever stepped, so escaped these two vastly unpleasant interviews with our G.O.C.

On return to our lines, men and horses got a feed and a few hours' rest and Wallis returned, so I was delighted to feel that someone else would interview our superior.

We did not get even a day in, however, as an alarm was given that the Boers were shelling one of the outer sections and an attack appeared imminent, so we were sent to reinforce the threatened points. This we did under a fairly heavy fire, but had only one casualty among the men and two horses slightly wounded. No attack materialised and Wallis caught a grey cob saddled and riderless (no brand, so probably a South African Volunteer's mount). Wallis mounted and was promptly bucked off; the brute was a confirmed buck-jumper, but poor Wallis never gave in and many a toss he got in the few days of life left to him.

Meanwhile the main army was making steady progress and as a result we were sent

further afield towards the Orange river—our Rubicon. In making these reconnaissances we, the mounted infantry, invariably did advance guard during the advance and rearguard to the retirement, the cavalry acting as main body and escort to the guns. I have never decided whether this was "meant" as a compliment or otherwise, but it undoubtedly entailed the hardest work and greatest risks.

H.K.U.

(To be continued)

## "Sammy" Woods.

(Continued from page 129, No. 22, June, 1932.)

Sam was very fond of a "walk," and many a stranger has been led, in a burst of enthusiasm, to go for a walk with him, to find too late that Sam's idea of a walk was to go 30 miles or so over the Quantock hills! One such, describing his walk, told how, after some 18 miles or so had been covered on a very hot day and they were out of sight of any possible habitation, Sam had suddenly said, "Would you like a bottle of beer now?" Naturally, his companion protested against being taunted thus when they were miles from any hope of beer, but Sam still said, "Beer or whiskey?" To the stranger's astonishment, Sam went over to a small bush, pulled up some sods of turf and produced bottled beer, glasses, whiskey and sodas out of the ground! He had "caches" of drinks buried all over the Quantock Hills!

I remember quite well Sam coming, one cold January afternoon in 1914, into the Burnham and Berrow Golf Club House with an empty glass flask in his hand (in those surprising days one could buy a quarter bottle of whiskey at railway stations for 1s.). "Haven't seen this for seven years," said Sam, "I was playing round with Mrs. X., and, when we got to the eighth hole, I said, 'You look very cold, what about a drop of sloe gin?' I remembered where I had buried a flask of sloe gin seven years ago, so I just went and dug it up!"

Another case of Sam's generosity. One morning I met him in the town (Burnham) carrying a large book. On my enquiring what it was he showed it to me, saying, "Young Y. (a boy of about 12 years old then, and a son of great friends of Sam) is pretty seedy, so I thought I would give him this." "This" was Grace's "Book of Cricket," and between nearly every page was a cutting out of a newspaper describing a cricket or rugger match in which Sam had played. A unique collection of a great sporting career, and he was cheerfully giving it away! Young Y. went down in the "Hogue" early in the war.

As soon as war broke out in 1914 Sam, although over 40 and partially crippled with rheumatism, applied for, and later obtained, a commission in the Somerset L.I. In December, 1914, my wife and I were staying in Burnham, and Sam had just heard he had been granted a commission. An old friend of mine, having been introduced to my wife, asked her if she would like to go over a local brewery, and we arranged to go the next day. We had just started our tour of the brewery when an employee came up to my friend and said he was wanted on the telephone. He returned some 15 minutes' later roaring with laughter, which he explained to my wife as follows:—I wanted to ask Mr. Sam Woods to meet you at lunch to-day, so I phoned his "rooms" last night, but found he was away. I then phoned the Bridgwater and Taunton clubs and told them that, if Mr. Woods came in, he was to be asked to ring me up. That was Sam on the phone just now, and this was our conversation:—B., "Hullo, is that you Sam?"—S., "Yes."—B., "Where are you?"—S., "Taunton."—B., "I'm sorry, as I wanted you to lunch with me and meet R's missus."—S., "Sorry, can't now, can I?"—B., "What are you doing in Taunton?"—S., "Getting my uniform, and I'm very worried."—B., "What's worrying you?"—S., "Haven't had any answer to my wire."—B., "What was your wire about?"—S., "About my commission, of course. They told me I had got one, but I've heard no more."—B., "Who did you wire to?"—S., "The War Office,

of course."—B., "What did you say?"—S., "Say? why, 'Kitchener, War Office, London, thanks for letter, when shall I come, Woods.'"

As a junior subaltern Sam was decidedly original. He had been transferred to a service battalion of the Devons, and was training with them somewhere in Devon, when occurred the following incident, related with much glee by Sam to myself:—

Sam was one of many platoon commanders putting their commands through physical jerks, "When," said Sam, "I noticed a whole troop of brass hats walking around with the C.O. There was one, in particular, whom everyone was treating very deferentially. When the party came up to my heap I saw who it was, and said, 'Hullo, you're Devonshire, aren't you? If you're anything like what you were when we last met I expect you'd like to come to the Mess with me and have a gargle'—a decidedly unconventional mode of address by a 2nd Lieutenant to 'Colonel The Duke of Devonshire.'"

Sam was a very good amateur billiards player, and could make his 100 break, but what he loved most of all was game shooting. When H.M. King George V. attended Twickenham for the first time and saw his first game of rugger, Sam was deputed to sit next to His Majesty and explain the game to him. On Sam's return to Burnham we asked him various questions about his experience. Sam said, "Well, he seemed a very decent sort of chap, but he *would* talk about rugger, and there was I talking to the finest 'shot' in the country, and couldn't get him to talk about shooting at all!"

R. J. A. H.

(Concluded.)

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

(Continued from page 131, No. 22, June, 1932.)

June (?).—The inhabitants are daily returning to their homes; many of the dead are not properly buried; all the mosques are filled with the wounded inhabitants, many of them dying.

June 14th.—This being the time for celebrating the Harer Hapan Feast, some disturbance is expected among the Musselmen, and an order given out for all guards to be reinforced. I am sent with 20 men to the Bangalore gate. I settled with Lt. McQuarrie of 73rd for exchange with home for a difference of £150; the 73rd Regiment is now ordered to be drafted and the officers and non-commissioned officers sent home. I received the first division of prize money in money, five hundred and forty pagodas, the remainder is to be paid in jewels, to make up 1,080 pagodas, the share of a subaltern; captains receive 2,160, majors 4,000, Lt-colonels 6,000, colonels 10,000, major-generals 15,000, Commander-in-Chief 150,000 pagodas cash as first dividend. The Nizam's troops are to have 100,000 pagodas among them. We begin to get comfortable; several merchants with all kinds of supplies from Madras are come up and there are three very good shops; things are, however, more than double price. We are busy fitting up a mess room and our mess things are ordered from Madras; officers are allowed to purchase houses and to get up quarters for themselves. I still remain at the Pallace.

June 25th.—We had some horse racing; my pony Tyger won me 25 pagodas against Dr. M'Gillney's pony—a good race.

June 30th.—The King of Mysore was this day placed on the throne. General Harris and all the staff was present; the ceremony took place at the old town of Mysore; he is but four years of age, but said to be a descendant of the old family. I was on the main guard this day with Captain Ferrier, S. Brigade, and was detached by him to take charge of the European deserters—18 in number. I dined with Major Ewing of Scotch Brigade.

July 4th.—I had a letter from my brother James, who is arrived at Bombay along with the 38th Regiment, wrote to him in answer. The Pallace in the Laulbaugh, which



signifies garden, is converted into an hospital, also the mosques in that neighbourhood are all filled with sick. The medical men live in their tents. Dr. Shadky of the Scotch Brigade in going from his tent in the morning was bit by a snake, which proved mortal, and he died in three days from it, although medical assistance was almost instantly procured. The snake was afterwards found and killed; it was a small green snake of the *Carriamaniel* kind, not more than 18 inches long. A great many officers died of their wounds this month. The garrison begins to get pleasant; we have frequent amusement, deer hunting generally twice a week with the Chieters, a kind of tyger or leopard trained to this. We had a grand entertainment from the young King of Mysore at his Pallace at Mysore, about seven miles off. Although out of my tour of duty I was ordered by Colonel Wellesley to take charge of the European deserters, nineteen in number, and one European woman, and to march them to Rycotta, where they are to be delivered to the officer commanding.

July 22nd.—I crossed the river with my party, consisting of 1 jemidar, two havildars, three Naiks, and 20 Sepoys. I am afterwards reinforced with two Naiks and six Sepoys; got over the river at 12 o'clock and marched four miles and encamped; a Hircarreh is sent along with me to procure supplies from the villages on the road and I have received pay at the rate of 5 jamans a day in cash for the prisoners.

July 23rd.—Marched at gunfire four costs or 14 miles to Budanare, a fine country and good road. I stopped at a village Gotut halfway and got some milk and breakfasted.

July 24th.—Marched five costs or 15 miles to Cumapatam, a very fine village; there is an old fort here, built in the European manner; the walls were thrown down after Lord Cornwallis's War. I stopped about halfway and took some breakfast at a village; the country all along in good condition; very few of the inhabitants have yet returned here; pitched my tents here.

July 25th.—Marched four costs or 14 miles to near Burdi, the road mostly through jungle. I did not make use of my tents here; slept in a choultry.

July 26th.—Marched four and a half costs or 16 miles to Congree, a very fine village with a fort; the road is through jungle. I stopped halfway to breakfast, but there was no house or village of any kind.

July 27th.—Marched three costs or 12 miles to Bangalore, a bad hilly road. This is a very large fine village and full of inhabitants; the country looks beautiful. The fort here was taken by storm in 1791 by Lord Cornwallis and has never since been repaired. We have a garrison here of three companies of Sepoys under Captain Robertson, whom I called on. The bullocks that carry my tent are very bad. I left my tent here. Some of the prisoners are unable to walk. The bullocks that have been carrying my marquee I employ with the prisoners.

July 28th.—Marched five costs or 20 miles to Cundumapelly. I came this day through a mistake of the rascally Hiroarra at least six miles out of my road.

July 30th.—Marched 4½ costs or 17 miles to Riocotta, where I delivered our prisoners to Lt. Baugh of the Company's service and who at present commands; he gave me a receipt for the prisoners and also for the balance of their subsistence, which I paid him, 104 rupees. I wrote to Colonel Wellesley. I halted 31st. The distance from here to Seringapatam is [?] miles; a cost of this country is reckoned about four miles each. Colonel Cook who is commandant here arrived. I made him give me a receipt for the prisoners. On the way the whole of them behaved perfectly but one, who tried to get away from me.

August 9th.—Marched about four miles to Seringapatam and reported to Colonel Wellesley, who expressed himself pleased with my trip. We began our Mess in Seringapatam. We got a very comfortable Mess room and everything went on very well; 33rd is the first regiment who had anything of this kind.

August 17th.—The Scotch Brigade and officers of the 2nd Battalion 12th Sepoys dined with us.

August 19th.—My heavy baggage came from Madras.

August 20th.—I was on duty at the water side. I this month committed 650 pagodas of my prize money to Kindusley & Company, Madras, to be laid out at 10 per cent.

August 22nd.—The staff officers of the garrison dined with us. The officers of the garrison entered with a subscription to build a coffee room and billiard room, a sub. of 33rd has undertaken to keep it. A fives court is also to be built by subscription. A great quantity of rain has fallen in this month.

Sept. 6th.—We have still great rain, thunder, and lightning almost every night. The markets are now well supplied with everything there is, but bad accommodation for barracks, and officers are badly off. The stench is simply insufferable in the middle of the day, where the bodies are buried. There are now no less than four good European merchants have shops in the Fort. I purchased some tickets in the lottery at Madras; they did not turn out well.

Sept. 25th.—Great thunder and lightning and rain. I this day removed into a house that I purchased. I borrowed from Robert Grant, Scotch Brigade, twenty Patonova pagodas. The Regiment De Mearon officers dined with us and officers of a Sepoy battalion.

Oct. 1st.—The officers of Regiment De Mearon requested the loan of our Mess things and room and asked us and the officers of Scotch Brigade to dine with them, which we did this day.

Oct. 3rd.—We all of us paid our respects to the Rajah of Mysore. There was a very good race this day with some horses of Major Shea, 33rd, and a Mr. Rice, a civilian.

Oct. 7th.—There was again some races this day. I ran my pony Tyger against a horse of Lt. Williams, 73rd; he gained and I won 30 pagodas; the horse was half a hand higher than mine and the odds came two to one against Tyger at starting; he won with the greatest ease. Lt. Stevenson of the Company rode Tyger.

Oct. 14th.—My particular friend, Lt. Robert Grant, of the Scotch Brigade, died in the hospital at the Laul Baugh, poor fellow; he was particularly regretted by all who knew him; he was only ill for a few days before he died. He was buried the same night. I attended the funeral. Lt. Tew, of 33rd, died this month and Lt. Leith, of 73rd, both after a few days' illness.

Oct. 24th.—The 12th Regiment dined with us. I lost at cards this day about 150 rupees. I meant this month to have got my exchange in 73rd done away and get Colonel Wellesley to apply to this effect when Lt. McQuarrie wrote me that he wished it to remain as it was.

Nov. (?)—General Harris is now employed following a noted vagabond named Dundeah Waugh; this fellow was a prisoner of Tippoo's at the capture of Seringapatam and by order of General Harris was released on the 4th of May. He had the address to collect together about 30,000 followers, most of whom had been Sepoys with Tippoo, and afterwards took possession of a large tract of country and plundered in all directions; he is a very clever fellow and very popular with the natives wherever he goes. He was originally a man of caste, but changed, and is now a Musselman.

Nov. 20th.—The 12th Regiment marched for the Carnatic. I had a letter from my brother James this day saying he had written home to purchase a company for me. I applied for leave of absence to go to Bombay, but was refused.

Nov. 23rd.—The 73rd Regiment, to which I now belong, arrived and marched into Seringapatam, where I joined them. The Scotch Brigade marched the beginning of this month to Villon on the Carnatic.

(Concluded.)

[The remainder of the diary deals with Capt. MacGrigor's service in the 73rd Regt.—E.D.]

#### SYMPATHY.

The following story is to be found in a history of Fettes School:—

A certain master, many years ago, exasperated by the stupidity of one of his pupils—a very fat youth—boxed his ears rather violently.

The boy sniffed and then his nose began to bleed. There was not a hint of compassion in the master's voice as he hissed, "You beast, you've burst!"

## The Origins and Evolution of Yo-Yo.

From the IRON DUKE of 2032.

(Elicited by our own clairvoyant.)

**T**O-DAY we accept Yo-Yo as an essential ingredient of our existence; it would indeed be difficult to imagine life without Yo-Yo. It forms the basis of our educational system, it has supplanted the dole, it has driven out social unrest. No West-end club is without its Yo-Yo room, no newspaper is without its daily article on Yo-Yo. It has solved the communal problem in India, it has suppressed cannibalism in the Solomon Islands, it has taken the sting out of promotion exams. Even the army, that most conservative of British institutions, has at length followed the Continental system and abolished its machine guns and established a Yo-Yo company in every infantry battalion (or, at any rate, hopes to do so when funds permit). The Army School of Yo-Yo training at Aldershot, in close co-operation with the Royal and Ancient, has only recently evolved a standard code of the Rules of Yo-Yo, which has received the blessing of the League of Nations. Except for the U.S.A., who prefer the lighter and longer Yo-Yo, this code has been universally accepted.

And yet, perhaps, it is not generally realised that the predominance of Yo-Yo, both as a sport and a science, is of comparatively recent birth. Within the memory of living man Yo-Yo was confined within the British Empire; the British Empire had conceived it, fostered it, and brought it to maturity. In its practice no nation could hold a candle to us; we were first, and the rest nowhere. Next week, in the first round of the Inter-Planet Yo-Yo Tournament, the Earth plays Mars on the famous Milky Way ground, and not one single member of the Terrestrial team hails from the Empire. Still, it is gratifying to know that, according to the *Daily Yo-Yo*, we have several young players of considerable promise.

In view of the fact that the Battalion are hot favourites for the Army Yo-Yo Cup this year, it is interesting to note that May 28th of this year was the centenary of the introduction of Yo-Yo into this Regiment. At about 11 a.m. on that date a junior subaltern was observed to walk into the ante-room balancing a small wooden disc on the end of a piece of string. His mouth hung open, his eyes were vacant, his whole appearance suggested dyspepsia. Prejudice and hostility were at once aroused; it was felt that Mess etiquette had been outraged; and he was at once placed under medical supervision. The crass stupidity of the R.A.M.C. of the day, instead of diagnosing his complaint as a powerful Yo-Yo complex and recommending him for accelerated promotion, detected incipient insanity, and it was only by a most fortunate error of the M.O. in completing the form for the disposal of soldiers, lunatic (*c.f.* K.R. 1181), that he was not lost to the service. It is satisfactory to note that this brilliant young officer rose to be Chief Instructor in Yo-Yo at the Staff College.

From that date onwards Yo-Yo made rapid strides in development until the memorable day when it assumed its present form. The tablet erected in Mandora Barracks speaks for itself:—

This Stone  
Commemorates the exploit of  
LIEUTENANT JAMES JONATHAN PULLTHROUGH  
Who with a superb contempt for the rules  
Of Discipline  
As observed in his time,  
First took the Yo-Yo in his hands and threw  
It at his Commanding Officer.

But though Yo-Yo did not make its appearance in Army circles till 1932, it seems to have existed in the less reputable circles of the sister service some centuries earlier.

Readers of "Treasure Island" will remember how that old villain, Israel Hands, used to call for his "Yo-Yo and a bottle of rum." The Pirates in *Peter Pan* sing a rollicking chorus, of which the burden, before corruptions came in, was undoubtedly

"Yo-Yo, Yo-Yo, the frisky dog,  
You walks it along so."

But it was not till 1948 that Yo-Yo was definitely put on the map. "Punch" started the ball with a cartoon of Mr. J. H. Thomas playing Yo-Yo at Lausanne in evening dress. Cochrane followed suit with a musical comedy entitled "The Yo-Yo Girl," and Charlot, not to be outdone, replied with a non-stop revue, "Hallo Yo-Yo," both productions having unprecedented runs. Two years later the Oxford Dictionary officially recognised its existence by including it in its forty-second supplement. Then the archaeologists stepped in and a Harvard-Oxford expedition to New Guinea unearthed the remains of a Neanderthal man, holding in his right hand the remains of what was authoritatively described as a Neanderthal Yo-Yo. Stung by this discovery, the literati got going and after exhaustive researches found quite a number of references to Yo-Yo in the classics. Here are some of the fruits of their industry:—

"The Isle is full of Yo-Yo's."—Shakespeare, *The Tempest*.

"Two massy Yo-Yo's bore of metals twain."—Milton: *Lycidas*.

"With how sad steps, O Moon, thou walk'st the dog."—Philip Sidney.

"I will arise and Yo-Yo, and Yo-Yo at Innisfree."—Yeats.

"There was an old maid of the Cocos

Who presented her nieces with Yo-Yos."—Lear.

"Over the falls to Skye."—Scots Folk Song.

"If you can throw a spinner and maintain it

For twenty seconds worth of distance run."—Kipling.

"The number of Yo-Yo men was unlimited."—Manual of Military Law.

"Save where the Yo-Yo wheels his drowsy flight."—Gray.

But it was not until 1972 that Yo-Yo could definitely be said to have become a permanent part of the British Constitution. For on March 17th of that year at a Mess meeting it was unanimously resolved that Rule 13 of the Mess Rules should be amended to read, "There shall be no smoking or Yo-Yo in the ante-room within the half-hour preceding the dinner hour, etc., etc."

O. P.

## Some Reminiscences of the Duke of Wellington.

BY chance picking up a book entitled "A Master Mariner" (being the Life and Adventures of Captain William Robert Eastwick), edited by Herbert Compton, and published by T. Fisher Unwin, I was very much interested to find a reference to the Duke of Wellington, which might also be interesting to any who have not read this book.

After relating many of his adventures, Captain Eastwick continues in Chapter VI. :—

"At Madras I was introduced by Captain Malcolm, the town major of Fort St. George (afterwards Sir John Malcolm) to Colonel the Honourable Arthur Wellesley, or Wesley, as he then called himself, the same who became the famous Duke of Wellington. Colonel Wellesley was very anxious to get to Calcutta, where he was proceeding to meet his brother, Lord Mornington, who was expected out as the new Governor-General, and he requested me to give him a passage, mine being the first ship bound for that port.

"At that time I was not in the habit of taking money, nor was I disposed to charge the Colonel anything, although he had two horses with him—the usual freight for which was one hundred and fifty rupees each—and several servants. But he was brother to the new Governor-General and, although a poor man then, yet an officer of great rank and reputation. I therefore acceded to his request and, having done so, determined within

myself that he should want for nothing on my ship, but be suitably entertained. In consequence I laid in a large stock of luxuries for the cabin table, and especially some very choice claret, for which I paid sixty rupees a dozen. But this outlay proved unfortunate for my pocket, for being further persuaded into carrying some other passengers, by the time we reached Calcutta they had consumed all my expensive supplies, especially the claret, whereof Colonel Wellesley drank but sparingly. So I had nothing left when the voyage was over, except the empty satisfaction of having gained a reputation for keeping a generous table. Indeed, they all spoke very handsomely concerning my treatment of them, drinking my health, and the ship's health, very regularly every day, after the King's, and then their own healths, one after another, and paying me the compliment of saying they had never sipped finer wine.

"I found Colonel Wellesley a most agreeable and frank man. We had many long conversations together, and he told me of his being with the Duke of York in Flanders, and afterwards in Admiral Christian's fleet, that suffered so much in the prevailing gales at that time. After which his regiment, the 33rd, having been ordered out to Bengal, he sailed as a passenger with Captain Pulteney Malcolm in the *Fox* frigate. On his arrival at Fort William he stopped but a short time, and then embarked for the Manilla Expedition in the *Daedalus*, thirty-two guns, Captain the Honourable G. Murray. Going out in a gale of wind, the *Daedalus* struck on one of the sandheads at the mouth of the Hoogley, and was very nearly lost. The Manilla Expedition was never carried out, and I think Colonel Wellesley returned from Penang to Madras, whence, after a short stay, he sailed with me to Calcutta.

"When I became acquainted with him he was a very spare man (as indeed he remained ever afterwards), most conversable and sociable, and without more pride than he ought to have. His behaviour towards the ladies was exceedingly courteous. My second officer, Mr. Ross, was married, and had his pretty young wife on board, and Colonel Wellesley admired her very much, and constantly walked the deck in her company. One day I happened to show him a miniature of my wife, and his first exclamation was: 'Surely she is not so handsome as this!' His living was plain, and he drank but sparingly, and this at a time when hard drinking was considered fashionable. His wants were very few, and it was amazing what little sleep he required. Whenever I was on deck, late at night or early in the morning (and in those days I never slept more than two or three hours at a stretch), I always seemed to find him pacing the quarter-deck. There was one relaxation of which he was very fond and that was a game of high whist, which he, the two Messrs. Simpson (who were passengers on board) and myself played regularly every evening.

"I remember a story Colonel Wellesley told me about a sergeant in his regiment, the 33rd, which shows how each man is best suited to his own station in life, and should learn to be contented therein. After the declaration of war with France a great number of volunteer regiments were raised in England when an invasion was apprehended. Amongst others there was one recruited at the India House, and this sergeant of the 33rd was selected to drill it. One of the volunteers was Sir Hugh Inglis, who was a director of the Honourable Company, and he was so pleased with the man that he gave him a cadetship to Bengal. The sergeant having arrived in India, took up his new appointment, but soon found himself out of place, being quite unaccustomed to mingle with gentlemen. When he heard that Colonel Wellesley had arrived in the *Fox* frigate, he obtained leave and came down to Calcutta, and, calling upon the Colonel, explained his dissatisfaction with his position. 'Sir,' he said, 'I am tired of being a gentleman, and desire to be degraded back to my former post. In fact, to leave this country's service and return to the King's in my old regiment. For to become a sergeant in the 33rd again would be promotion to me!' Colonel Wellesley was too glad to have so smart a man back to offer any refusal, but still, in the man's interest, he considered it right to remonstrate with him. So he told him that, having attained the position of a gentleman, he should strive to become



worthy of it, and recommended him to return to his duties for a few months. The sergeant, however, would not listen to this advice, but bluntly replied, 'Saving your presence, Sir, a gentleman is a d—d poor thing to be. It is like being under continual arrest. A man may not do that which he desires, or which comes natural to him, but must always be a-thinking of his behaviour, and if what he does is in accordance with the custom of his station. I would sooner be a private in the line, and master of my own actions when off duty, than a colonel of the regiment and pestered with trying to act the gentleman!' It ended with the man returning to his old place in Colonel Wellesley's regiment."

\* \* \* \* \*

Here follows an account of how Captain Eastwick's ship could not, on account of low water, land Colonel Wellesley in time for him to report at the Presidency next morning, but Captain Eastwick, knowing Colonel Wellesley's anxiety to report on time, happily effected this by various means.

Captain Eastwick continues:—"A few days afterwards Colonel Wellesley sent me a very kind note, with an offer to serve me should it ever be in his power at any future time, and enclosing an order for three hundred rupees for his passage up. This letter was lost in 1825, when I was absent in China. I had several other letters from him at various times, but they were all lost excepting his answer to the one I wrote him after the battle of Waterloo, which I have amongst my papers and prize very much."—[Here a footnote which reads:—A diligent search has failed to discover this. The only document found bearing on the subject is an empty envelope, addressed to the narrator, and franked by the Duke.]—Continues:—

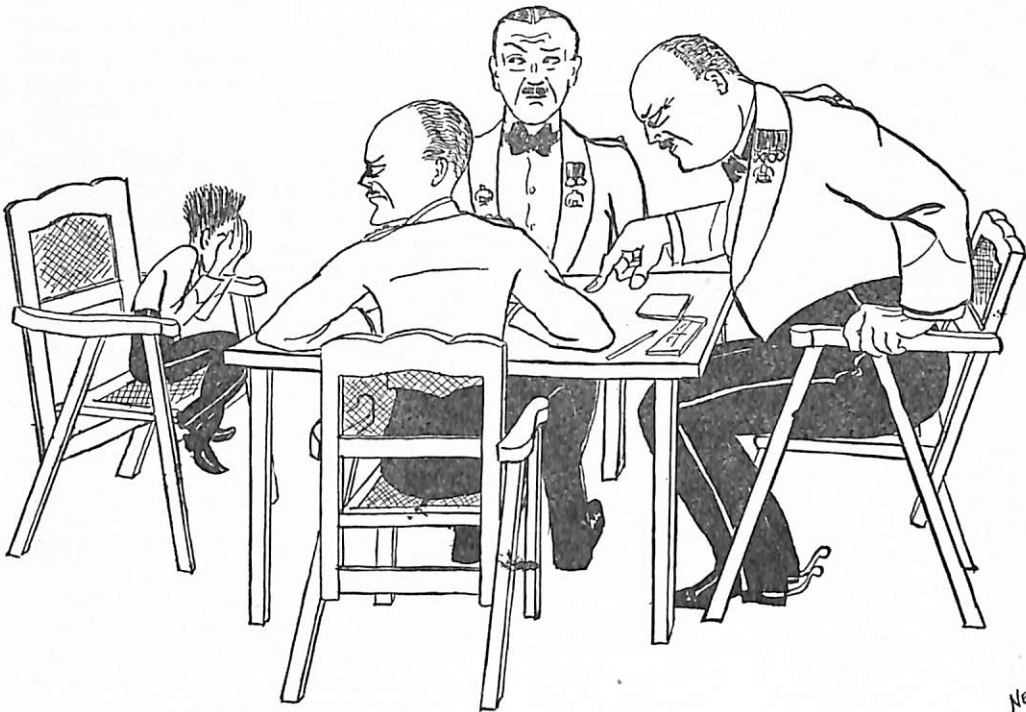
"Many years afterwards, in 1814, I was at a public banquet given at the Guildhall, London, in honour of the Duke, after his return from the Peninsular War. When dinner was over and healths were being drunk, as was the custom, a message came to me, 'The Duke wishes to take wine with you, Captain Eastwick.' I at once rose to my feet and looked towards the Duke, whose recognition of me I had not been prepared for. To my amazement he called out to me down the table, 'Have you accomplished that hard business of yours yet, Captain Eastwick?' Not understanding what he referred to, I was quite at a loss how to reply, and every eye in the room being turned upon me, I felt covered with confusion. Whereupon the Duke added, 'Cutting sticks with a wooden hatchet, I mean.' And then, in an instant, it recurred to me that this had been a favourite phrase of mine on board ship when I had cause to reprimand any man for being slow, and would say to him, in sailor fashion, 'What is the delay, you lubber? Are you cutting sticks with a wooden hatchet?' The expression had remained in the Duke's memory all those years!"

Captain Eastwick then relates how he was to take Colonel Wellesley as a passenger to Madras, the Duke being ordered to the siege of Seringapatam, and he wished to be there in advance of his regiment, which was to sail in about a fortnight's time, but on hearing there were two French privateers in the bay this project was cancelled.

Continues:—"The presence of these two privateers caused Colonel Wellesley to give up his passage with me, preferring to accompany his own regiment in the *Earl Fitzwilliam*, which was a heavily armed Company's ship. But he met with nothing but misfortune in her, and had better have trusted to the *Endeavour* again. [Here a footnote:—The following passage occurs in one of the Duke of Wellington's letters, printed among his "Despatches," and dated from on board the *Fitzwilliam* on August 19th, 1798:—"Tell — that I conceive it to be very inconsistent with the principles of the Christian religion to give people bad water, when he had notice of the probability it would be so. You may likewise say that a Gentile could not have done worse than give us a bottle of good rum by way of muster, and fill the casks with the worst I ever saw."}]—First of all she went aground off Saugor, and narrowly escaped destruction. If it had not been that the sea was calm and the weather fine, which was most unusual at that season of the

year, she must have gone to pieces, and every soul on board perished. She was got off by the exertions of the troops on board, who hauled her into deep water by cables made fast to anchors laid out astern, after the ship had been lightened by throwing overboard the greater portion of her cargo. She reached Madras (where I saw her) in a crippled condition. To add to Colonel Wellesley's troubles, the *Earl Fitzwilliam* was supplied with unwholesome water, which led to a great sickness amongst the 33rd Regiment, and the death of many men during the short voyage."

E. O.

*Conversation Piece.*Newer  
32.

Where are your **TWO QUICK TRICKS?**

## A Super Hat-Trick.

PTE. OSBORNE'S GREAT FEAT.

(Reprinted from "The Cricketer," by courtesy of the Editor, Mr. P. F. Warner. The original article appeared in the issue of May 28th, 1932.)

**S**ENSATIONAL, bowling feats usually occur in minor games, played out on inferior pitches which favour the bowler, whose victims are generally "rabbits" of the most pronounced order.

According to the collection of records published annually in Wisden's Almanack, no bowler in first class cricket has ever taken more than four wickets with successive deliveries. The famous Gloucestershire left-hander, Charles Parker, comes nearest to achieving this by his notable performance against Yorkshire in 1922, when he actually hit the stump five times with consecutive balls. But the second of these was a no-ball.

Only two instances of five or more wickets in succession appear to have been recorded in important matches (other than first class) during the past eighty years. Cases of five taken consecutively may, however, have occurred occasionally in good class club cricket; though Lord Tennyson, despite his long and varied experience of the game in several countries, was heard to say recently that he had never known of an instance himself. Wisden gives the greatest number of wickets taken with successive balls in any kind of cricket as nine. Three other instances of eight are quoted; but all of these appear to have happened in matches of a minor character, probably against a very weak opposition.\*

The following instance, of which the score in detail is given below, of five wickets taken with successive balls in a match played by a leading club (who fielded their strongest batting side), therefore deserves to be placed on record. The match in question was played in Egypt in April, 1925, on the excellent wicket of the Gezira C.C., concerning which "The Cricketer" stated in a recent issue, "There can be few more pleasant grounds in the world on which to play cricket." The conditions were entirely in favour of the bat, and the bowler concerned accomplished the feat without any assistance from his field.

The Gezira Club, the "M.C.C." of Egypt, put their best available eleven into the field for this match (possibly as a compliment to the Duke's, who had won the Army Cricket Cup in Egypt the previous season); but they were undoubtedly a much more powerful batting combination than their opponents, the 2nd Battalion XI. of the Duke of Wellington's Regiment. Nevertheless, it was at the expense of the former playing at home on their own ground, that this super hat-trick was achieved.

The Club, winning the toss on a typically hot Egyptian summer's day, naturally batted first; and as they had primary use of a perfect wicket, with batting right down to number 11, a big innings total was only to be expected. The opening pair of batsmen quickly put on over 40 runs together; after which the second wicket fell at about 70. Runs, however, accrued so readily that the Duke's bowlers—apparently overawed by the occasion and the strength of the opposition—began to lose their length. Any sort of a collapse, therefore, seemed beyond the bounds of belief.

Ninety was soon hoisted on the board with only two men out, when Osborne, the bowler who had captured both these wickets, was made to change ends—so as to get what little advantage he might from a breeze behind him that had just begun to blow. This stratagem, seized by the captain like the proverbial straw clutched by a drowning man, was merely a policy of despair, since none of the Duke's bowlers seemed able to check the pace of scoring, or even looked like getting anyone out.

The Gezira total was (I think) 92, when Osborne suddenly dismissed number 4 on the batting order (C. Hartopp, of the British Residency, Cairo) with a straight good length ball. His next delivery hit the middle stump of the Gezira captain, R. E. More (the

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\* D. G. Bradman, the famous Australian cricketer, was reported this summer to have taken six wickets in an over, in a match against odds in British Columbia.

best-known cricketer in Egypt, an old Oxford Blue, and well-known Middlesex amateur). His following two balls (actually the last two of that over) clean bowled Capt. Dobbie and Lt. Hankey (both of Royal Military College XI.'s); whilst with the first ball of his succeeding over Osborne accounted for Col. Wells (in the eleven at Westminster, and one of the soundest batsmen then stationed in Egypt).

The latter had gone in first, he was well set, and his score was 39. From the opposite end he had seen four of his partners bowled in succession (three of them first ball); but a single had been run during the intervening over, which brought him to face Osborne, whose very next ball got him l.b.w. All five of them had been defeated by Osborne's surprising pace from the pitch. The first seven items on the score sheet therefore read as follows:—

GEZIRA C.C.

Col. J. B. Wells, l.b.w., b. Osborne	...	...	...	39
Mr. S. L. Storrow, b. Osborne	...	...	...	28
Mr. A. R. I. Mellor, b. Osborne	...	...	...	23
Mr. C. Hartopp, b. Osborne	...	...	...	1
Mr. R. E. More, b. Osborne	...	...	...	0
Capt. A. G. Dobbie, b. Osborne	...	...	...	0
Lt. J. B. J. Hankey, b. Osborne	...	...	...	0

Numbers 2 and 3, Messrs. Storrow and Mellor, were also two of the best Cairo and Egypt batsmen at that time.

Osborne's full analysis for the innings was 7 wickets (all of them accomplished batsmen) for 37 runs in a total of 165, and *this match was actually the first of any consequence in which this young soldier ever took part.*

NOTE.—The scores of this match are preserved in the Cricket Album de luxe which is in the possession of the Officers' Mess of the 2nd Battalion. To the best of my memory, the Gezira C.C.'s ninth wicket fell at approximately 108, whereabouts a catch was dropped which enabled the tenth wicket pair to add another 57 runs. The Duke's score in reply to their 165 was 106, and but for this mistake in the field it is quite conceivable that they might have beaten their formidable opponents.

The circumstances which led to the inclusion of Pte. Osborne in this match may be of interest. Cpl. Simpson, a most valuable member of the eleven and a stock bowler, was absent in hospital; and it therefore became necessary to find another bowler to fill the vacancy. Companies sent down a selection of their platoon cricketers to the practice nets, to enable the best choice to be made. The writer picked on Pte. Osborne (of No. 2 Company), a hitherto unknown player, whose medium-paced deliveries seemed to him to possess unusual pace from the pitch. Osborne also performed the hat-trick a second time the same season a month or two later, and his figures for that season in regimental matches were 64 wickets for 13 runs apiece.

C. H. B. P.

## Amendment Amenities.

**A**LTHOUGH I must admit that in most respects the Army is beautifully organised, there is one thing that we lack. We have no "Book of the Month Society." Of course, in the Army it would be slightly different; what we really want is an "Amendment of the Week Society"—I beg your pardon, I should have said "Society, Amendment of the Week, The." Perhaps you don't quite understand me. Anyhow, I'll explain what I mean.

How am I to know which is the nicest amendment published by the War Office? I might go and read them all before I found the best one. I might even stick them all in because I could not make up my mind as to which I really ought to keep.

It is obvious how much simpler things would be if we had the organisation I suggest. Every week we should get an amendment, just one, and we should know that it was a real good one, modern, well written, and all that. We should read it through and think about it, savouring its more exquisite passages and arguing over its finer points as the port went round at night. Cannot you imagine how the rush for lunch on curry days and the mail rush on Saturday would be overshadowed by the scramble for amendments

on, say, Wednesday? Life would be worth living then—every week something to look forward to. Of course there are people who look forward to the English mail, but personally I find that a tailor's bill tends to lose its allure after a few weeks.

There would be Press cuttings too; think of them. What a joy to discover that our ideas agreed with those of the professional critics. Take for example the following amendment and its attendant Press cuttings:—

No. 57. King's Regulations. Sec. 7. Para. 34. Line 6. For "mam" read "men."

Services Herald says ". . . . brief."

Aldershot Balderdash.—"We are led from letter to letter in bewildered excitement to be hurled down by a mighty anti-climax. Great."

The Payday Times.—". . . . pithy." (That's what I thought.)

Here is another one.

No. 345. F.S.R. Vol. II. Sec. 3000. Line 2999. After "crossing" insert "this will be effected as quickly as possible, troops will not stand still in the river as this exposes them to enemy fire. They will wait on the top of the bank until the whole of the force has crossed."

Military News.—"The idea embodied in this amendment is so astounding that we venture to suggest that it will put all recent scientific discoveries in the shade. From the wording of the final paragraph we gather that a further instalment is intended."

The A. and N. Journal.—"A beautiful piece of prose, redolent with the spirit of military intelligence."

I think that I have made myself clear and I feel sure that none but the most conservative of you will fail to support me when I put the scheme before the Army Council.

A. I.

## Thoughts on Sport.

AS the New Zealanders were the cricket excitement last year, so All India has been this year, and a very similar one into the bargain. Coming over with very little known about their capabilities as cricketers, they have, anyway up to their one and only Test match, had a most successful tour, and more than held their own against our first class sides; and in the Test match, though beaten, they acquitted themselves like men and put up a very good fight. What they would have done in this match and all through their tour if Duleepsinghji and Pataudi had been included in the team must remain in the realms of conjecture, but it would have strengthened an already strong batting team to such an extent that the debtor balance of 150 odd runs in the Test match might well have been turned into a credit balance, and made many of the matches to bear a very different complexion. I have been told that the fact of Duleepsinhji being captain of Sussex and Pataudi qualifying for Worcestershire is the reason that prevented these two great cricketers from being included in the side, a somewhat inadequate reason to my mind, if it be true, but what seems much more likely is that they could not play for All India and England in the same twelve months.

As was the case last year, only one Test match was arranged and also, as last year, people regretted that more had not been arranged, but, unlike last year, it has been definitely decided not to try and arrange more, most likely because the fitting in of extra matches was found to be such a business. People say why on earth couldn't the authorities arrange at any rate three Test matches right off, but when teams like the New Zealanders and All India come over with unknown, or anyway little known reputations, it is a hard matter to decide what to do. Should the touring team turn out not up to sample, apart from the farce of the Test cricket, there is the business side of the matter to be taken into account.



It was announced shortly before the arrival of the team that it was to be captained by the Maharajah of Patiala, but he did not eventuate. I do not think his captaincy of the team was looked forward to with much satisfaction by those who had to do with the management. Patiala is a big man in more ways than one, but it is doubtful whether he would have made a suitable captain for such a side as All India. He would certainly have amused English audiences from what I have heard, as he is supposed to be quite incapable of putting on his own pads, and rumour goes further and says that the great man is accompanied to the wickets by an attendant bearing his bat, who presents it to him, naturally with a deep salaam, on his arrival there. Since the Test match the form of the side has not been so consistent; possibly the wet weather has a good deal to say to this.

Another great star has risen in the American lawn tennis firmament, one Ellsworth Vines by name. I saw him at Wimbledon, and he certainly hits an extraordinarily hard and well-placed drive; time and again his opponent was unable to get within yards of it. However, after securing the Championship at Wimbledon in a most convincing manner, he met his match in that great and popular player, Borotra, whom he had not met at Wimbledon. One cannot help being pleased at Borotra's success, both because he is something of a veteran and also because he is one of the few great players who combine work with play. The whole episode is really very intriguing, as Borotra tried hard to retire from representing France in the singles, and it was only after much pressure by the selection committee that he allowed himself to be persuaded. France only won by three matches to two, and as Borotra won his other single against Allison, also after a five-set match, he may be said to have had a great "come back," and he will find it harder than ever to retire from a position which, in spite of his 33 years, he seems so eminently fitted to fill.

"The Will to Draw" was the heading of a small paragraph I read in an evening paper coming down from Town the other day. That anyone should be able to give such a title to an article on any game, and that readers should realize that the writer has truth on his side is sad enough, but that the article should be written about the 'Varsity and the Eton and Harrow cricket matches is indeed lamentable. The writer describes Lords' week as being lucky in its weather, but less fortunate in its cricket, and goes on to say:—

"An old cricketer lamented to me thus: 'Our young cricketers have the will to draw all right! Oxford and Harrow were the favourites in the two matches, and the tactics of Cambridge and Eton seemed to be first, having won the toss, to make sure they were not beaten. There was precious little endeavour made by either to force the game. If the Public Schools and Universities do not play courageous cricket, where is one to look for it?'"

Alas that such a thing could be written and endorsed by those who saw the two matches referred to. All cricketers cannot be Jessops, but all cricketers can have the *will to win* and can do their best to hit half volleys and other loose balls; it may be *dangerous* to do so, but it is a risk that every batsman must take if articles such as the one I am referring to can be put down as merely the vapourings of an

"OLD STAGER."

#### A YORKSHIREMAN'S APPETITE.

When the 2nd Battalion sent their rugby XV. to Bangkok from Singapore they created a very favourable impression and were looked after royally. Many good stories came back to Malaya concerning their visit, but perhaps the following was the best:—

The French team and our own were given a "banquet" consisting of some ten courses. At the end of the dinner, when speeches were over and people began to leave the table, the heftiest member of our team turned to his host and said, "Dost tha think I could get summat to eat now, I can't do nowt wi those blinkin' samples!"

## A Motor Car Tour from Salisbury, Southern Rhodesia, to Namwera, Nyassaland.

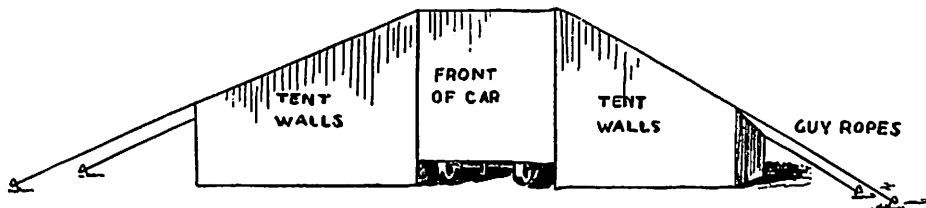
WE left Salisbury, Southern Rhodesia, at 1.10 p.m. on Thursday, April 30th, 1931, we, being my wife, her mother—an elderly lady—self, and George, our house boy (of the Atonga tribe, dwellers along the Zambesi river).

We had a terrible load on our Ford Sedan car ; inside, our four selves, three four-gallon petrol tins full of stores, tools and pump for the car, blankets and coats, a luncheon basket, two hurricane lamps, a 7lb. tin of mealie meal for the native boy, fruit and other articles, as the auctioneer says, "too numerous to mention."

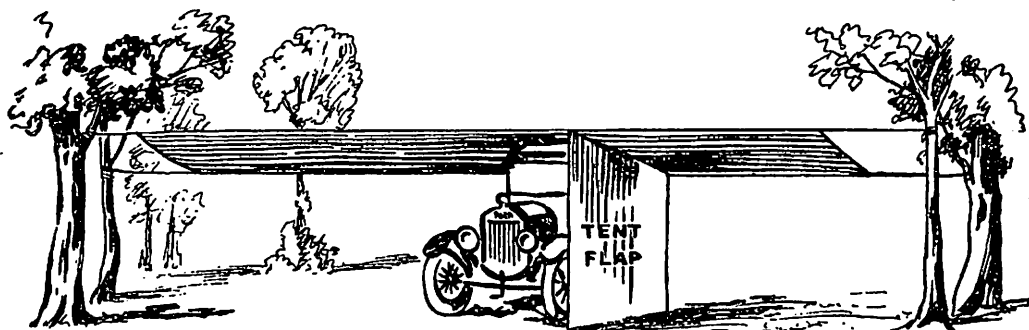
On the luggage carrier on the back we carried a wicker basket full of food stuffs weighing quite 150lbs., two folding "X" camp beds, and a large fish kettle, containing ordinary kettle, teapot, and tin plates. Also, of course, our spare wheel and an extra outer cover. On top of the car we carried a 40lb. tent, distributed over the whole of the surface, and a folding table. These were secured by straps.

The tent, made by the South African Canvas Company, was wonderful ; the car itself formed the centre apartment and the tent was stretched completely over it.

In wet weather it looked like this :—



In fine weather we did not let the sides drop, but tied the tent lines to trees—of which there was an abundance—and the view then was as under :—



The offside of the tent was a more spacious compartment than that of the near side and my wife and I occupied that—George, the boy, residing in the near side compartment, and the mother, a small person, sleeping quite comfortably in the car itself. George's part was our bathroom in the day time. Of course the tent had front and back flaps on either side which could be let down as desired and a tent flap that let down as desired on either side against the sides of the car. That on George's side was naturally kept down, whilst on our side it was kept open and roped up to give access of air to the inmate of the car.

On the offside running board we carried two wicker baskets with provisions and a fur rug containing seven pillows. On the near side running board we carried our three suit cases and a four-gallon paraffin tin containing a large canvas bag of drinking water and George's suit case and blankets. George's kit was secured by straps to the fur rug containing the pillows on the other side. It will be observed that we had a colossal and absurd load and that we were simply asking for trouble. But Henry Ford is a great lad, and no trouble arose whatever though each bump, and there were plenty, was undoubtedly aggravated by the great weight.

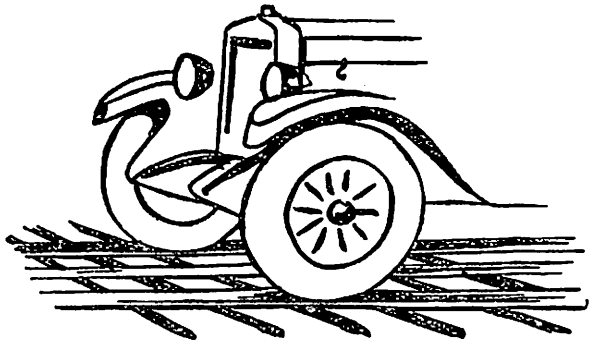
Truly the Englishman takes his pleasures sadly. To leave one's comfortable home, and camp out for four weeks—sometimes in sweltering heat, at other times in bitter cold—seems both sad and mad. To be stung by anophilaë—malarial mosquitos, bitten for two hours at a stretch by tsetse fly in a jungle, would also appear to be an eccentric form of enjoyment. Add to this the constant unpacking and packing up and reloading of one's paraphernalia—sometimes nightly and daily—and the eating of a peck of dirt, not spread over a lifetime, but at each meal, and the constant chance of meeting lions, leopards, hyænas, buffalo, jackals, and in some parts with elephants, and you will appreciate one side of the picture which is in every way enjoyable.

The other side of the picture is even more so; unknown country, vast blue mountains, tropical vegetation, great palm trees and tree ferns, dense forests, lovely rivers, immense baobab trees and, above all, most kind and hospitable white folk, and very friendly natives. These we met all along our route. Nor must I forget the glorious sunsets—unbelievable to those who have not witnessed them, nor the beauty of the starlit heavens and the stars playing a game of general post, as they did for our benefit, constantly shooting out of their emplacements and darting off to goodness knows where.

We rose almost every day at 5.30 a.m., about half an hour before daybreak, packed up, had bath and breakfast, and usually hit the road again about 7.30 or 8 a.m. At night we retired after the evening meal at about 9 p.m., having placed our four hurricane lamps about ten yards each north, south, east, and west of the car, as a hoped-for protection against marauders.

Our armament consisted of a revolver and a double-barrelled hammerless ejector 12-bore shot gun. Incidentally, I must mention that there was no occasion on this particular trip to use either, which was somewhat disappointing.

The countries we passed through were for the most part fairly well inhabited by natives, though at times in the forests and jungles the kraals were many miles apart. Water was frequently met with, except in Portuguese territory on the outward journey, where, although there were many bridges, there was little or no water at this season of the year. Chickens were always obtainable, varying in prices from 6d. per chicken to 1s. for a "Timbala" (a rooster). We had only one day without milk; bread in the towns was 6d. a loaf, petrol only 3d. a gallon more than in Salisbury; and whisky (with the exception of Tete, where it was 25s. a bottle) 3s. 6d. cheaper a bottle than at Salisbury.



The roads outside the towns in Southern Rhodesia were nothing to boast about from Mrewa to the border at this time of the year, as the repairs after the heavy rains of the summer are not yet completed, but they are quite passable and well bridged. In Portuguese territory from the Southern Rhodesia border to Tete (pronounced Tett), apart from good stretches, they are atrocious—stony, steep, and at one place outside Tete, a "one foot" drop in the roadway that had to be very carefully manœuvred.

The surface of the bridges is of poles and sticks which crackle ominously and tend to fly up in one's face as one passes, and are very narrow, with no guard rails at all.

In Nyassaland the roads are A1 and south of Zomba are bridged both well and picturesquely. North of Zomba, the road to Fort Johnston (78 miles) is level, except 19 miles north of Zomba, where there is a big twisting climb, and as smooth as a billiard table, and we travelled mostly at 30-35 miles per hour, only having to slow up for the bridges. These were again of a different type, consisting of transverse beams with three plank runways, which the motor car had to observe religiously. Sometimes these were of a good height above the water and very slender guard rails or none at all.

Parts of Nyassaland also are very mountainous and the hills are long, steep, and very winding, with a cliff on one side and a precipice on the other.

L.R.A.

(*To be continued.*)

## Pioneer Volunteering.

FRAGMENTARY REMINISCENCES OF THE ESTABLISHMENT OF THE VOLUNTEER FORCES IN HUDDERSFIELD IN 1859.

(By the late Col. F. GREENWOOD, J.P.)

[We are indebted to Lt.-Col. K. Sykes, M.C., T.D., for the following article taken from "The Bugle," dated May 8th, 1901—a Volunteer journal published during the bazaar held at Huddersfield Drill Hall with the object of raising £4,000 for the twofold object of freeing the new Drill Hall from debt, and of securing for the local Volunteer battalion a rifle range. (It is interesting to note that £5,665 was raised by this bazaar.)]

**I**N the spring of the year 1859, the threats of invasion of the country by the French Colonels after the failure of the Orsini plot, aroused the indignation of all citizens. All over England companies or clubs for the encouragement of rifle shooting sprang up. It was thought that Huddersfield rather lagged behind its neighbours. The writer, sharing this feeling, called upon the Chief Constable of the borough, Mr. William Moore, Postmaster, asking him to summon a meeting of the inhabitants for the purpose of establishing a shooting club. The meeting was held in the Gymnasium in Ramsden Street, the chair being occupied by the Chief Constable. Many of the leading gentlemen of the town attended—there was a well-filled room, but it was evident that there was an organised opposition. The first resolution was submitted to the meeting, and I believe was adopted without dissent. The second resolution affirming, to the best of my recollection, the desirability of establishing a rifle shooting club, was moved, and before it could be seconded, there occurred a violent hubbub (the opposition alleging that it would foster a warlike spirit amongst young men and would be costly to the country), and no further business could be done. In the body of the hall, some forms were broken and damage done, according to the report of the proprietor, to the extent of £5, which had to be paid to him.

That for a time put a stop to further efforts, but it was felt that neighbouring towns were rapidly organising themselves. Another effort was made privately, and meetings of those desirous of joining in defence of their Queen and Country were held in the rooms of a solicitor in New Street. Many meetings were held with the idea of forming a rifle shooting club, but nothing came of it.

Some weeks after Mr. T. H. Battye, solicitor, invited a few of those who had interested themselves in the movement to meet at his office in Kirkgate. It was finally resolved to form a shooting club, and its members offered their services to the Government of the day, General Peel being the Secretary for War. The War Office preferred enrolled volunteers for drilling as well as shooting. The offer was renewed in this form, and at a public meeting held in the Riding School in Ramsden Street, names were attached to a paper, and ultimately, sixty having volunteered, the Government formally accepted their services.

During the summer, drill was carried out in the enclosure of the Cloth Hall, and in the winter in the basement of Messrs. Geo. Crosland & Sons' warehouse. The formal acceptance by the War Office was received in November, 1859, and in that month for many years the annual church parade was held at the Parish Church of St. Peter.

A shooting range up to 300 yards was established in a field near Snodley tank. A very high wall was erected at the east end to prevent bullets from going beyond the targets, and enormous earth works were thrown up on each side of the range for ricochets and wide balls.

The drill instructor was Sgt. France, who had served with the 34th Regiment in the Crimean War. A bugler was employed who roused all who lived in New North Road, Newhouse, Edgerton, etc., at 6 a.m. to attend drill in the enclosure.

At a meeting held at the George Hotel, officers and non-commissioned officers were appointed.

The question of uniform arising, Mr. Laycock, who was treasurer, sent in his volunteer uniform of 40 years before, and this was tried on by one of the members. It was rifle green with worsted epaulettes, and that colour was adopted; each volunteer agreed to find his own uniform and many supplied themselves with rifles at a cost of £5 each, and some agreed to give an annual subscription to the funds.

The Huddersfield No. 1 Company was designated by the War Office as the 10th West Riding of Yorkshire Rifle Volunteers. Subsequently it became the 6th W.R.V.R.V. The establishment of this company was so well received that it led to the formation of three others, and these four companies formed a battalion. Major Harman (of H.M. 34th Regiment) was sent to take stock, and the Battalion established its headquarters in Upperhead Row, opposite Oxley's livery stables, Capt. Greer, Tipperary Militia, being the first adjutant. Major Harman was so dangerously wounded at the assault on the Redan that it was thought he would not recover from the loss of blood, but he lived to become Sir George Harman, K.C.B., and Adjutant-General, and was also appointed Governor of the Mauritius.

In March, 1860, the Queen held a Levée at St. James's Palace for all the officers of the United Kingdom. Fourteen officers from Huddersfield were received by Her Majesty. On the evening of the Levée, the West Riding officers were entertained at dinner in Grosvenor Square by Earl Fitzwilliam, Lord Lieutenant of the County.

These four companies were by great efforts gradually increased to eight headquarter companies, and were joined by the 32nd (Holmfirth) and 41st (Mirfield), forming the 5th Administrative Battalion of the W.R. of the county of York. There was a bronze badge, with crown and bugle, and a motto, "Arma pacis fulcra," which may be freely translated as follows: "Arms, the levers of peace." Some years after, the Regiment paraded for inspection in Greenhead Lane 997 strong. Some time previously a Brigade field day, with the aid of the Yeomanry and neighbouring volunteers, was held. It was very successful, but the ground was too circumscribed for much manœuvring.

## Obituary.

We regret to have to record the following deaths:—

JERRARD.—On June 30th, 1932, at Dover, Ina Georgina, widow of Colonel F. J. Jerrard, late 8th King's and Duke of Wellington's Regiment, aged 81.

Colonel Jerrard joined The 8th Foot as an ensign on Oct. 18th, 1864, he exchanged to The 33rd as a captain on Sept. 22nd, 1875, and was promoted colonel on Oct. 17th, 1899, and retired on April 1st, 1902. He served on the staff for a great portion of his service in India and China, and during the Ashanti War of 1874. He died on Feb. 16th, 1926, at the age of 82.



LEAPER.—On June 22nd, 1932, W. J. Leaper, aged 65, of 41 Raistrick Common, Brighouse. Mr. Leaper enlisted in The Duke of Wellington's Regiment on Oct. 21st, 1885, and served with the 2nd Battalion from that date till 1904, when he was posted to the 3rd Battalion, having served for 17 years 264 days abroad with the former Battalion. He was discharged to pension on Oct. 20th, 1906, and took up a position as postman in the Brighouse area, in which he served till retirement two years ago.

PETTIGREW.—On August 4th, 1932, James Pettigrew, of 8 Brassey Terrace, Paley Road, Bradford, aged 69 years. Mr. Pettigrew enlisted in The 33rd Regiment at Kamptee, C.P., India, on Sept. 12th, 1878, and was discharged to pension on March 15th, 1901. He was a member of the Band of the 1st Battalion during the whole of his service, and was very much esteemed by all with whom he came into contact. In civil life he won the same measure of esteem, as was shown by the number of friends who followed him to his last resting place.

ROTHERY.—On June 27th, 1932, at Huddersfield, Major W. U. Rothery, late 7th Bn. The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, aged 65. Major Rothery was commissioned to the Battalion as a second lieutenant in July, 1908, shortly after the formation of the unit, and was promoted captain in 1909 and major in January, 1915. He was mobilised with the Battalion and went to France with it in April, 1915, in command of "B" Company. In November, 1915, he was invalided home and thenceforward devoted his time to his important business interests.

## Reviews.

THE JOURNAL OF THE ROYAL UNITED SERVICES INSTITUTE. No. 506. May, 1932.—The greater portion of this number deals with such mechanical weapons as tanks and aeroplanes. Of chief interest to the infantryman is the lecture by Major J. K. McNair, R.A., on "the Study of War by Junior Officers," in which the lecturer makes many interesting suggestions, notably the way in which senior officers can help their juniors in studying military history, and gives some sound methods of reading and essay writing. In the discussion that followed the lecture, officers of the three Services gave their opinions from their particular points of view. In an article on "Infantry Reorganisation," by Major F. W. Ashworth, the writer criticises the present two-battalion organisation, and suggests a grouping of regiments on a four-battalion basis, which, though having some advantages from the point of view of organisation, would be bound to meet with much opposition from individual regiments. In the number for August, 1932 (No. 507), "A Regimental Officer" makes a reasoned reply to Major Ashworth's article, and very successfully (we think) demolishes the latter's rather fantastic proposals. Three articles commenting on Major McNair's lecture, mentioned above, are contributed by a naval officer, a gunner, and an Indian Army officer, while the Chief Instructor at the R.M.C. contributes an article on the same matter entitled "General Education at the Royal Military College." In "Regimental Depots" Major Sherbrook discusses the disadvantages that would accrue if the suggestion that has been made to abolish depots was adopted. One of the most interesting articles (to us) in this number is "The Making of a Regimental Museum," by Lt.-Col. L. I. Cowper. It is full of valuable advice, and cites the King's Own Lancaster Regiment's museum, which is housed in the Municipal Museum in Lancaster, and which appears to be a model of what a regimental museum should be. The Indian Frontier receives a considerable amount of attention in this number, no less than three articles dealing with this subject. The first is the report of a lecture entitled "The North-West Frontier of India," given by Major-Gen. S. F. Muspratt, with Field-Marshal Sir Claud Jacob in the chair, the latter closing the lecture with an authoritative statement drawn from his lifelong experience of the Frontier. The other two are "The Red Shirts," by Col. D. Sandeman, and "Recent Disturbances in Kashmir," by Capt. T. Scott. A very interesting lecture from a general point of view is that given by Wing Commander A. H. Orlebar on "High Speed Flying"; the lecturer, as will be remembered, was in charge of the high speed flight for the Schneider Cup contests of 1929 and 1931, and in addition to describing the difficulties met with in the trial flights both by machines and pilots, he stresses the value to aviation in general that is obtained from what to the uninitiated would appear to be a merely spectacular contest.

EDITOR.

FEAR, AND BE SLAIN: ADVENTURES BY LAND, SEA AND AIR. By the Rt. Hon. J. E. B. Seely. (Hodder & Stoughton, 12/6.)—"Safety First" is a vile motto. . . . Imagine Nelson fettered by that doctrine; or Florence Nightingale turning back from the Crimean horrors to her sunny garden and Safety First!" So says General Seely in the foreword to this collection of varied reminiscences;

and if they do not all directly illustrate this doctrine, most of them do, and anyway they are nearly all good reading. A native of the Isle of Wight, the author is as much at home on sea as on land, and to my mind the stories of adventure at sea are the best; though "Cambridge Manœuvres, 1912," with its tale of the five times in one day on which the author had to beg pardon of his Sovereign, and its concluding witty story, is hard to beat. Much of the book, of course, is concerned with the War; and I advise readers who are tired of expressions of opinion on the might-have-beens, or the relative merits of generalissimos, to skip the chapters on "The Peace Conference" and "Some Distinguished Figures in the World War." But that "concerning inventors" is new and interesting; and "Warrior" contains a charming account of the gallant bay thoroughbred which went right through the War and came out unscathed. The most memorable thing in the book has been much quoted, but must find space even in this short review. It is a fine story of courage in a Boer boy of about twelve, who refused to betray the whereabouts of his father's commando, in spite of being stood against a wall and threatened with being shot.

"Now," I said, "tell me quickly before they fire."

Then I saw one of the most beautiful things I have ever seen in my life. The boy was transfigured by patriotism and devotion. He lifted his head, looked me straight in the face, put his hands behind his back, and said in a loud, clear voice: "Ich sall ne sag."

I went forward, took the boy by the hand, and said, "I hope one day we will meet again."

MIDDLEBROW.

THE IMPERIAL CLUB MAGAZINE. The House Organ of the N.A.A.F.I., Summer, 1932, price 6d. This number is well up to the usual high standard of this well-known magazine. It, of course, mainly deals with matters of interest to the staff of the Institutes, but there is a good deal of general interest, and it is very fully illustrated with photographs and pen pictures. Of interest to the Regiment is the account of the Association of Service Newspapers and Messrs. G. N. and H. C. Ketcheson's dinner, at which General Sir Charles Harington was in the chair. It is illustrated with clever caricatures, one of which portrays Sir Charles Harington talking to Brig.-General P. A. Turner.

We have also received a copy of the N.A.A.F.I. Sports Catalogue, Winter, 1932-33. This is very fully illustrated, and covers a wide range of sports gear, from footballs to shove-ha'penny boards.

We may also mention here a pamphlet entitled, "On Buying British from N.A.A.F.I.," by Lt.-Col. C. Fraser, which sets out the lines on which the Institutes endeavour to buy their stock from within the Empire. Col. Fraser points out that certain things in the Institutes are foreign, but that this is only where in quality and price there are no British or Empire sources of supply which can be made use of with equal Service advantage, or because the management realizes there is a really live demand for certain foreign goods which have built up for themselves a reputation over a number of years.

EDITOR.

## Notices.

### ARMY, NAVY, MARINES AND AIR FORCE PROVIDENT SOCIETY.

The attention of officers is drawn to the Army, Navy, Marines and Air Force Provident Society, which affords a means whereby they may, at a minimum cost, provide annuities for their widows (or their eligible children if their wives predecease them), which may prove welcome additions to the Service pensions.

Any officer of the regular army under 50 years of age may take up memberships up to four in number. The annual contribution for each membership is £1 10s., plus a disparity fee of 2s. 6d. for each year that his wife is younger than himself.

If a member dies before completing six years of membership, his contributions are refunded to his widow. If at his death six years have been completed, his widow receives an annuity, the amount of which depends upon the number of memberships held and the period during which they have existed.

A bachelor is eligible and may build up a fair annuity before marriage, saving some of the disparity fee if he marries a lady younger than himself.

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## Correspondence.

To the Editor of the IRON DUKE.  
1st Bn. The Duke of Wellington's Regiment,  
Mandora Barracks,

Aldershot,

July 3rd, 1932.

DEAR SIR,

I am venturing to send two photographs which I think may be of some interest to readers of the IRON DUKE, if you think they are worth reproducing.

One is that of L/Cpl. Broad, later Drum-Major Broad, of the 33rd Regiment, which I obtained from his great grandson, Capt. G. Broad (late Royal Scots), whom I met recently in Aldershot (see opposite page 207).

The second is one of the orderly room sergeants of all Battalions of the Regiment which were serving in France (see opposite page 206). The photograph was taken in Rouen in 1917 or 1918, where they were doing duty with the 3rd Echelon.

The signatures of the N.C.O.s are on the reverse, and I have added their ranks and battalions as far as I can remember. A rather unique photo, being a group of representatives of 13 battalions of the Regiment.

Yours faithfully,

T. V. LAVERACK.

FROM THE OUTPOSTS OF EMPIRE.

Seqbwema,

Jalnahun, Chiefdom,

July 28th, 1932.

Captain Huffam, Esquire,  
R.W.A.F.F.,  
Daru.

MY GOOD FRIEND,

This is for your information and for your kind assistance. A misfortune has happened yesterday in one of my villages called Tongoma, not very long from the Barracks, which is as follows :—A little girl of five years of age was caught yesterday by a baboon while in the rice farm with her mother who was then pulling weeds from the rice. She was very badly wounded by the baboon, toes cut off and leg bones all broken. The girl was yesterday brought to the mission hospital here for treatment, but she, being very badly wounded, died last night. Consequently I am asking you kindly to assist me in this matter by obliging me some of your men for few days to look for this baboon and to have it killed, so as not to make further damage, as I am told that this baboon is alone. Thanking you for your past favours and for your assistance in this matter,

Your good friend,

Writer R. A. MOMA.

p.p. MOMOGBOW.

The above letter, brought to me a few days ago by the paramount chief's runner, will interest you. Four of my hunting men are still out stalking the brute. No easy matter, especially when your game is in the know and chooses bush that has to be seen to be believed.

This unfortunate small girl was a good deal more mauled about than the letter leads one to believe, one foot having been pulled off, remaining toes and all fingers bitten off, also scalp.

All animals in this country are referred to by the local African as "beef"; monkey, ape, chimpanzee, etc., as "baboon"; the baboon in this instance is a large male of the Tchegos family (species of chimpanzee).

"Jock."

## Our Contemporaries.

We have to acknowledge with thanks the following regimental journals :—*The Covenanter* (May, July); *The Tiger & Sphinx* (July); *The Dragon* (May, June, July, August); *The Snapper* (May, June, July, August); *The London Scottish Regimental Gazette* (May, June, July, August); *The Hampshire Regimental Journal* (July, August); *The St. George's Gazette* (April, May, June, July); *The Tiger & Rose* (May, June, July, August); *The Light Bob* (July); *The Suffolk Regimental Gazette* (June, August); *The Antelope* (July); *Ca-Ira* (June); *The Lion & The Rose* (August); *The East Lancashire Regimental Gazette* (August); *The Sapper* (May, June, July, August); *The Royal Army Ordnance Corps Gazette* (May, June, July, August); *Links* (May); also *Our Empire* (May, June, July, August); *The Journal of the Society of Army Historical Research* (April); *The Imperial Club Magazine* (Summer, 1932).

## STOP PRESS.

WE deeply regret to announce the death of PRINCESS VIOLETTE LOBANOV-ROSTOVSKY on Sept. 17th. Princess Rostovsky was the only daughter of the late Colonel S. J. Trench and of Mrs. Trench, of 40 Albert Court, Kensington Gore, S.W. She was an honorary member of the Old Comrades' Association, and always took the greatest interest in the Regiment. During the War she did a great deal for the 2nd Battalion, sending out comforts to France.

THE IRON DUKE  
ARMY LIST, 1932.  
RESERVE OF OFFICERS.

## REGULAR ARMY.

THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S  
REGIMENT.

<b>Class I.</b>	
<i>Major.</i>	
§ Bennett, J.	1/8/19
<i>Captains.</i>	
× Oliphant, G. W.	4/9/15
× Sleigh, G. P.	15/5/20
× Hazell, A. J.	8/6/21
× Farrell, V. C. [L]	3/2/24
× Scott, J. W.	23/3/29
× White, C. G. E.	4/12/29
× Rhodes, J. F.	24/11/31
<i>Lieutenants.</i>	
§ Pullan, J.	7/10/17
× Hands, H. M.	27/4/18
× Skinner, W. W.	18/10/22
Haslock, C. I. E.	24/12/22

<b>Class II.</b>	
<i>Lt.-Colonels.</i>	
× Wannell, G. E., D.S.O.	2/2/18
× Liddell, E. M., O.B.E.	16/12/19
× Tidmarsh, R. M.	8/5/22
× Herapath, L., C.B.E.	11/9/22
× Wellesley, F. H. B.	13/6/26
× Cholmley, R. S., D.S.O.	20/9/27

<i>Majors.</i>	
× Fairbairn, D. A., O.B.E.	8/5/16
× Bate, W. T. McG.	18/1/17
× Bathurst, C., M.C.	18/7/19
× Gillam, T. H. J.	8/1/19
× Woodfield, A. W.	21/3/21
× Boutflower, E. C., O.B.E.	1/1/23
× Pridham, C. H. B.	3/2/24
× Keet, H. G., D.S.O., M.C.	4/12/26
× Mulholland, P. D., M.C.	24/11/27

<i>Captains.</i>	
× Peake, F. G., C.B.E., c.o.	19/4/15
× Suydam, H. C.	6/4/16
× Stirling, P. D., O.B.E., M.C.	23/3/17
(S.C.)	24/7/19
× Skelton, C., M.C.	24/7/19
× Hutton, T., M.C.	29/11/19
× Hill, F. H., M.C.	29/5/20
× Laughton, F. S.	30/5/20
× Smith, A. G., M.B.E., M.C.	28/11/20
× Stilling, N. A.	20/8/21
× Moore, J. H.	7/1/22
× Williams, O. G.	4/7/22
× Cooke, J., D.S.O., M.C.	7/7/22

*Lieutenants.*

× Baker, W. G.	10/6/15
× Sampson, H. S.	10/6/15
× Lepper, J. G.	1/7/17
× Bradford, J. E. S. P., M.C.	1/7/17
× Whitaker, B. J. G., c.o.	4/11/17
× Field, A. V.	28/7/18
× Colson, J. P., M.C., M.M.	26/8/18
× Mallett, J. A., M.M.	27/8/19
× Ibbetson, N. R.	27/8/19
× Harpley, G. W. M.	23/11/19
× Withinbank, T. G.	16/3/20
× Hawson, T.	28/12/20
× Allen, V. W.	21/9/21
× Chapman, F., M.C.	18/11/21
× Prynce, A. L.	7/10/22
× Rhodes, S. W.	30/10/22
× Barker, W., M.M.	9/11/22
× Atkins, F.	16/11/22
× Shaw, R. R.	28/11/22

*2nd Lieutenants.*

× Capon, E. G.	4/2/18
Turner, A.	11/9/18
× Willey, W.	19/7/20
× Gleadow, F., M.C.	18/1/21

*Quarter-Masters.*

× Looney, D., M.B.E.	9/1/15
capt.	6/7/17
× Shepherd, C., M.B.E., D.C.M., capt.	6/7/17

## TERRITORIAL ARMY.

THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S  
REGIMENT.

<b>4th Battalion.</b>	
<b>Class I.</b>	
<i>Lt.-Colonel.</i>	
× Mowat, A. L., D.S.O., M.C.	31/8/20
<i>Majors.</i>	
× Learoyd, E. P., T.D.	1/5/20
× Learoyd, G. W. I.	4/3/21
<i>Captains.</i>	
× Benson, G. W.	27/6/16
× Tetlow, J. L., M.C.	31/8/20
× Kenyon, W.	20/12/21
× Park, L.	23/7/24
× Whillans, D.	26/9/24
× Slater, J. McD.	7/3/29
<i>Lieutenants.</i>	
Hirst, R. S.	14/10/23
Lewis, D. H.	10/1/25
Lumb, F. H.	23/7/29
Atkinson, C. A. P.	24/7/29

**Class II.**

<i>Captains.</i>	
× Kelsall, F. H.	9/11/17
× Blakey, E. V., M.C.	1/5/20
× Taylor, J.	1/9/20
× Bales, F. G., M.C.	4/9/20
× Pepperell, W.	1/6/25
<i>Lieutenants.</i>	
× Flatow, E. W.	1/6/16
× Hirst, W. L.	1/7/17
× Smalley, A. G.	7/12/17
× Hyland, J. L.	30/7/19
× Hardy, C.	26/12/19
<i>Quarter-Masters.</i>	
× Evans, H. S., lt.	17/5/22
× Shorthouse, W., lt.	1/2/26

**5th Battalion.**

<b>Class I.</b>	
<i>Lt.-Colonel.</i>	
× Rippon, R., T.D., t.a.	17/2/28
bt. col.	17/2/32
<i>Major.</i>	
× Sharpe, G. L., D.S.O.	15/1/21
<i>Captains.</i>	
× Sykes, F. A.	1/6/16
× Liddell, J. I.	1/12/17
Butterworth, E.	18/9/24
<i>Lieutenant.</i>	
Walker, E. N.	2/7/27
<b>Class II.</b>	
<i>Lt.-Colonel.</i>	
× Brierly, S. C., D.S.O., T.D.	17/2/24
bt. col.	17/2/28
<i>Captain.</i>	
× Goodall, T., D.S.O., M.C.	6/5/17
<i>Lieutenants.</i>	
× Black, D., M.C., D.C.M.	1/7/17
× Trickett, J. S.	1/7/17
× Darwent, G. T.	1/9/18
Appleyby, G. H.	1/5/19

**6th Battalion.**

<b>Class I.</b>	
<i>Lt.-Colonel.</i>	
× Chaffers, N. B., M.C., T.D.	t.a. 16/2/25
bt. col.	16/2/29
<i>Major.</i>	
× Dixon, H.	3/7/20
<i>Captains.</i>	
× Walker, J. R.	14/6/17
× Baldick, G. S.	24/8/21
× Naylor, K. W.	16/2/25
Hield, R. H.	12/2/27
<i>Lieutenants.</i>	
× Walker, H. A., M.C.	26/10/18
× Morris, A. E. N.	1/3/19
Sellers, H. M.	11/6/29
Birdsall, J. L.	22/3/30
<b>Class II.</b>	
<i>Major.</i>	
× Wright, T. K., M.B.E., T.D.	1/6/16
<i>Captains.</i>	
× Geldard, N., D.S.O., M.C.	30/11/16
× Somervell, A., M.C.	14/6/17
× Mallinson, H.	1/9/21
× Clegg, A. H.	1/9/21
<i>Lieutenants.</i>	
× Smith, A. P., M.C.	1/7/17
× Pakenham-Walsh, P. N.	1/7/17
× Cole, E. C.	1/7/17
× Clapham, N. G.	1/7/17
× Dixon, E.	1/7/17
× Lister, J. H.	19/6/18
× Wells, H.	1/3/19
× Hoyle, C. G., M.C.	1/5/19
× Borwell, T.	18/6/19
× Robertshaw, F.	30/7/19
× Turnbull, W.	3/2/21
× Duckett, T.	18/5/27

**7th Battalion.**

<b>Class I.</b>	
<i>Captains.</i>	
× Ramsden, J. W. A.	1/6/16
× Pogson, W. C.	26/9/17
× Barber, H.	1/1/18
× Lawton, J. H.	2/9/20
× Netherwood, H. S., M.C.	12/7/21
× Hayes, F.	18/11/21
× Blakeley, R.	25/2/25
<i>Lieutenants.</i>	
× Swann, T. H.	23/9/23
× Crossely, W. D.	14/5/25
× Walker, G. S.	18/11/26
<b>Class II.</b>	
<i>Captains.</i>	
× Lockwood, C. H.	11/1/16
× MacKenzie, K. B., M.C.	20/11/17
× Lawton, C., M.C.	2/9/20
× Sykes, N.	22/3/21
× Taylor, E. W.	26/7/24
<i>Lieutenants.</i>	
× Charlesworth, J. H.	1/6/16
× Bailey, G. S.	14/1/18
× Brierley, J. I.	1/9/18
× Cowie, J.	1/2/19
× Carter, H. W., M.C.	26/3/19
× De Maine, H. C., M.C.	30/7/19
Chadderton, T.	8/11/28



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

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