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THE IRON DUKE

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

THE IRON DUKE



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

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WINNERS ARMY AND ALDERSHOT COMMAND RUGBY CUPS, SEASON 1932-33.



Back row (left to right).—Pte. E. BENTLEY, Drmr. L. MILES, L. Cpl. G. ANNESLEY, Sgt. A. HOLT, L. Cpl. G. F. UPIJOHN, 2nd Lt. W. H. SUMMERS, Cpl. J. STORK, Pte. S. DOWAS, L. Cpl. E. HUMPHISH, C.Q.M.S. ALLSOPP. (Inset, 2nd Lt. R. DE LA H. MORAN.)
 Sitting.—Drm.-Major A. E. GOODWIN, 2nd Lt. G. LAVING, Major R. O'D. CAREY, Lt. H. G. P. MILES, Lt.-Col. G. S. W. RUSBRIDGER, 2nd Lt. C. L. TROOP, Lt. C. K. T. FAITHFULL, L. Sgt. G. TOWNEND, Lt. J. H. DALRYMPLE.

On the ground.—Cpl. J. ROBINSON. ARMY CUP. ALDERSHOT COMMAND CUP. Cpl. A. ENGLAND.

Results :—Third Round Command Cup, beat R.A.S.C. 30—0.

Command semi-final, beat R.E.'s 17—0.

Command final, beat 1st Welch 18—6.

Army semi-final, beat 2nd Dorsets 25—5.

Final, beat 2nd Leicesters 19—8.

Total 109—19.

THE IRON DUKE

EDITORIAL.

FOR the second time in the life of THE IRON DUKE we have the pride and satisfaction of recording the winning of the Army Rugby Cup by the 1st Battalion, and of offering our heartiest congratulations to Lt. H. G. P. Miles and the team on their splendid success. As "Old Stager" remarks on another page, many of their supporters had an anxious time up till half-time, when the score stood at 8—0 in favour of the Leicesters. One of the "stout-hearted fellows who knew the team, and declined to be down-hearted," who is as well qualified as anyone we know to give such an opinion, wrote after the match to us:—"The Cup final was a great match, and you missed one of the best Cup finals seen for some time. Undoubtedly this season's team is by far and away the best we have had since we came home in 1923."

The outstanding event in the news from the 2nd Battalion is the visit of H.E. the Viceroy and Lady Willingdon to Kamptee. We will not anticipate the story of the new title for the Regiment which appears in the account of the visit.

The visit of the Band and Drums and the rugby team of the 1st Battalion to Halifax in March was a great success, and fully repaid the large amount of hard work and organisation which was put into it by all concerned.

Colonel J. C. Burnett has returned home and taken over the command of the 147th Infantry Brigade (T.A.), and Lt.-Col. M. N. Cox has succeeded him in command of the 2nd Battalion. We offer them both our sincere congratulations.

We also offer our congratulations to Colonel F. L. Smith on his promotion to a Brevet-Colonelcy on relinquishing the command of the 6th Battalion, and to Lt.-Col. J. S. Spencer on his appointment to the command of that Battalion.

We offer our heartiest congratulations to The Northumberland Fusiliers on the 50th anniversary last December of their regimental journal, "St. George's Gazette, a Regimental paper for the 'Old and Bold.'" This is, we understand, a record, as no other regimental journal has had so long a continuous life, "St. George's Gazette" having been published throughout the War, when few other regimental journals were able to continue. It is published monthly, and is, if we may say so without appearing patronising, of a standard as high as any in the Service.

We have to thank the following for permission to reproduce the two photographs which appear opposite page 117. The originals appeared in The Rhodesian Annual of 1931, sent to us by Colonel L. R. Acworth: The Rhodesian Printing and Publishing Company, Ltd., Bulawayo, the publishers of the Rhodesian Annual; Mr. C. H. Bennett, of 70 Fife Avenue, Salisbury, S. Rhodesia, for the photograph of Mlange; and the Officer Commanding the 1st King's African Rifles, Zomba, for the photograph of the King's African Rifles War Memorial.

1st BATTALION NEWS.

HEARTIEST congratulations to the Rugby XV on bringing off that elusive double—the Command Cup and the Army Cup. The latter was won only after a tense struggle. A deficiency of eight points in a Cup match is a big handicap to overcome, and that it was overcome, speaks volumes for the grit and determination of the team, and especially of the forwards, whose play in the second half could not have been surpassed by any pack in the country.

This, we fear, was the last appearance of Lt. H. G. P. Miles in an Army Cup match (so he says, but we hardly believe him). He is leaving us temporarily for the milder climate of Barbados. To his enthusiasm and skill as a captain we owe much of our success. L/Cpl. Humpish is another of our veterans who is leaving us for civilian life. We congratulate him warmly on getting his place in the Hampshire side. But this is a season of farewells; Capt. Norman and Capt. Rowland have also left us after many years with the Regiment. We shall miss them greatly, and wish them both the best of luck in the future.

General Sir Charles Harington is leaving the Aldershot Command to become Governor of Gibraltar. He has been a good friend to the Regiment for many years both before and after the war, and especially during the critical days in Constantinople. His tenure of this Command has been all too short. We are very happy to welcome Brigadier C. R. V. Savile, who has taken over the 2nd Infantry Brigade from Brigadier Buchanan. Many in the Battalion knew him at Devonport when he commanded the Hampshires.

To conclude, these notes would not be complete without a mention of the visit of the Band and Drums and Rugby XV to Halifax. Exhaustive accounts appear elsewhere, but we must take this opportunity to thank the Depot for their hospitality to those of us who were able to go up, and also to record our admiration for the excellent arrangements, which must have entailed a tremendous amount of hard work and careful organisation. This visit should do much to promote a closer liaison between the Regiment and its home district, and we hope that it will be only the first of many.

OFFICERS' MESS.

Since the winter leave period the Mess has been at home on two occasions—the finals of the Aldershot Command Rugby Cup in January and the Army Rugby Cup on 8th March. The latter event was particularly well attended and as far as can be ascertained some 350 or more people were present in the Mess after the match to celebrate our victory. There have also been several guest nights during the period, and we have had the pleasure of welcoming our new Brigade Commander (Brigadier C. R. V. Savile) and his Brigade Major (Major W. R. M. Stawell). Our other nights have unfortunately been occasions of farewells when Captains Norman and Rowland were both dined out, having decided to leave the Service.

The only changes amongst the members of the Mess otherwise are that Lt. Orr has gone to the Depot in relief of Capt. O'Connor, who returns to Aldershot. Also a draft for India deprived us of Lt.-Col. Cox, Lts. Moran, Collins and Lane, but Lt. W. R. Woods has joined on transfer from the 2nd Battalion.

We take this opportunity of congratulating Lt.-Col. Cox, Major Price, Captains O'Connor and Webb Carter on their promotions and trust that, when the next little batch of expected promotions has taken place at about the time these notes will appear, the Mess Army List will be in less demand.

We must offer our congratulations to Capt. Armitage on his engagement. For long the sternest and most convinced of our few remaining bachelors, he has succumbed at last; and tenders are now desired for the vacant post of permanent P.M.C.

Congratulations also to Capt. Paton and Capt. Lennon on the addition to their families of a son and daughter respectively.

Capt. R. A. Scott has presented a silver finger-bowl to the Mess, for which we offer him our warmest thanks.

SERGEANTS' MESS.

Nothing out of ordinary routine appears to have happened. We had the usual Paardeburg ball on the 24th February, which was the usual success—nearly. Unfortunately the selected date was one on which a blizzard took place. After snowing all day it decided to turn to rain and the conditions out of doors were very bad. This caused the attendance to fall to about 180, which, considering the conditions, was wonderfully good. Those who braved the storm soon forgot such things and a most enjoyable time was spent.

A number of the members spent an enjoyable evening with the Farnborough Branch of the British Legion at various games. The Legion were successful on the billiard table and were also successful in providing an entertaining evening. A new billiard table has been installed and the handicap for Lt.-Col. Tidmarsh's cue is well under way. Our worthy R.Q.M.S. appears to be the favourite at the moment.

Before these notes appear Sgt. Beadnell will have left us to take up an appointment as C.S.M. to the Malay States Volunteer Force, where we wish him every success. A number of members have joined us. Sgt. Lobb has returned from the Depot and the following have been appointed lance-sergeants:—Page, Edley, Cherry, Bell, Foy, Flint, Harper, Ambler, Cadwallendar, Cundall, Woolaway and Brown, to all of whom we offer congratulations and hope they will be happy with us. L/Sgt. Kellett is leaving us for civilian life and has a thriving business which we hope will increase and multiply.

Our congratulations have already been given to our rugby team on the successful ending to their season. Both teams were entertained by the Mess and the Corporals, a dance being held in the schoolroom, which was largely attended. A big contingent from the Depot helped to swell the numbers and, it being a case of the more the merrier, the Army Cup was welcomed in appropriate manner.

BAND NOTES.

Our arrival at Halifax on Tuesday, 21st March, will long be remembered, out came instruments from their cases, into the van was most unceremoniously thrown a heap of overcoats, instruments cases, suitcases, remains of haversack rations, etc., etc., which the "Q" department of the Depot transported to barracks. Out into the station yard, formed up for marching, off went the Drum Major in somebody's car to spy out the route! Press cameras clicking—handshakes of retired members of the Regiment and Band who had gathered to welcome us—inquisitive children breaking through our ranks as we stood waiting the return of the Drum Major—police anxiously asking if we were ready to move. "Are you ready, there?"—"No, the Drum Major has not yet returned!"

Well, the Drum Major has returned, and off we go—but no! just a moment for another camera shot. Yes! right away this time, and to the combined march of "Les Bugles" we tackled those nasty hills from the station to the centre of the town. The police were glad to get us away, for we were holding up Halifax, and Halifax nearly held us up, for the ever increasing crowd pressed us in on all sides. Halifax received us right royally, for on a large building in a most conspicuous position was an illuminated "Welcome to the Havercake Lads."

Having arrived at the place where the charas were to pick us up and carry us up the heights of Highroad Well, we found they were not ready for us, and to keep the vast crowd in order the police asked us to keep on playing, so we tootled up "Here we are again," etc., etc. At last charas arrived—barracks entered—kits sorted—and so the end of the first day.

Wednesday, 22nd March.—Band and Drums embussed for Huddersfield, and on arrival at the centre of the town dis-embussed and formed up near the station, where an enormous crowd soon gathered. The police here were also anxious to move us on, but we had a certain time schedule to adhere to. After the Drums had sounded Regimental Call, Flourish and Retreat, Orpheus was again requisitioned to assist the said police, who, when we did get going, escorted and guided us to the Drill Hall, where a very enjoyable programme was rendered.

To those who did not have the pleasure (Ahem, Ahem) of attending our concerts, we would like to mention that they were on each occasion, excepting that at Brighouse, divided into three sections, Part I being a display by the Drums in sounding Retreat, Flourishes, Drummer's Call, etc., etc., a fife and drum march, and then combined with the Band in a bugle march. Part II was purely a military band programme, usually ending with a selection of song choruses in which the public were invited to sing, and this they did right heartily in every case. Part III was a rendering of "Paraphrases of the Classics" by the Battalion "Rhythmic Symphonic Combination." We must here add that Parts I and III were invariably received with vociferous acclamation.

Thursday, 23rd, saw the Band and Drums at a rugger match at Ovenden Park and, as we had been largely advertised, a large crowd gathered there and in no uncertain manner expressed their appreciation of the display of ceremonial marching, counter-marching, etc., etc., which occupied half an hour before commencement of play. The Drums left Ovenden Park before close of play in order to beat "Retreat" in the People's Park, and though they had a very good and appreciative audience, it is regretted that the Press had got their dates mixed.

Friday, 24th, was rather a quiet day for us, as most of the officers went to spot the winner at Aintree, and we were pleased to hear when they returned in the evening that more than one had found Kelsboro Jack! However, the Drums beat "Retreat" to a large gathering of sightseers in barracks, which were thrown open to the public. In the evening Band, Drums and rugby team attended an all-ranks dance in the gymnasium.

Saturday afternoon we paraded in barracks and marched, playing as we went, to Thrum Hall ground, where we saw Swinton beat Halifax none too easily, but, as this code of rugger is somewhat different to that we play, we are afraid some of the finer points got us guessing some. Nevertheless, the Secretary told us how much everyone enjoyed our show, and that it was the largest "Gate" he had had for some time, thanks to the attraction created by the Band and Drums.

Sunday was our busiest day. Church parade (drum head service) and programme on the green, Brighouse in the afternoon, and then 4th Battalion Drill Hall in the evening. Passing over the morning and afternoon shows, we paraded with the Depot detachment and marched to Prescott Street. First the display by the Drums, then the Band programme in which we were kindly assisted by Mr. and Mrs. Barnes, two popular and able vocalists of local renown. The attendance of the Mayor, his speech, his presentation of a bouquet to Mrs. Barnes, the reply of the O.C. Depot, and the hearty singing of the audience made the show really worth working for.

Monday we proceeded by chara to Bradford. Dis-embussing at the Town Hall, we made a detour of the various principal streets to announce our arrival. But blessings be on his head whosoever chose the route! He seemed to have gone out of his way to select all the hills and steep places he could, and that combined with the slippery "setts" and tram-lines made marching very difficult indeed.

Tuesday, 28th, saw us paraded for return to Aldershot, and we appreciated very much the nicely turned words of the O.C. Depot thanking us for doing our share of the work to promulgate interest in The Duke of Wellington's Regiment in Halifax and district.

Before closing, we would like to thank the O.C. Depot and all Depot staff for their kindness in doing whatever they could to make us happy and comfortable during our

sojourn at the Depot, and we look forward in the hope that a similar visit may be arranged next year, if not sooner.

E. O.

DRUMS.

The chief item of interest in our activities during this period was the trip to Yorkshire. We were almost overwhelmed with the reception we were accorded upon all our appearances. The intense interest displayed by the people of our "home" district was all the more stimulating by contrast with the almost indifferent manner with which, through long familiarity, the people of Aldershot regard us. We are indebted to Colonel Ackroyd and Drum-Major Miller of the 4th Battalion for an excellent evening's entertainment during our tour and take this opportunity of recording our thanks.

We congratulate Dmr. Miles on receiving his regimental rugby cap, and sympathise with him that he so narrowly missed that elusive honour, the cup medal. We also congratulate L/Sgt. Cadwallender on his promotion.

RUGBY FOOTBALL.



The prospects at the beginning of this season were much brighter than they were last year. Lt. Dalrymple and Sgt. Townsend returned from the Depot and were consequently available for scrum practices and club matches, which greatly helped in getting the team together. We lost a very valuable forward in 2nd Lt. Reynolds, who went to India at the end of last trooping season, but we gained Lt. Orr from East Africa and 2nd Lts. Moran, Collins and Lane from Sandhurst. We also gained a most useful wing three-quarter in Pte. Upjohn, who joined the Depot in October. Of last year's injured players, 2nd Lt. Summers, Pte. Rumbold and Pte. Elliott were fit, but Pte. Haigh ("B") was unfortunately crocked in the first game; this was a great pity, as Haigh is a promising young player and it has been inadvisable for him to play again this season. This was our only severe injury of the season, with the exception of 2nd Lt. Troop, who had to be carried from the field in the Army v. R.A.F. match. He is still lying up and may have to have the cartilage removed from his knee. Pte. Bentley, who few thought would be fit by Christmas, made rapid strides in the last few weeks and was able to play before the end of October, thanks to the treatment of the late Mr. W. H. Dempster.

We started the season by having two Battalion trial matches in which some 50 players were seen. We then played off the company knock-out shield competition, which resulted as follows:—"C" (M.G.) beat "H.Q." 8-6, Semi-finals, "A" beat "C" (M.G.) 8-3 and "D" beat "B" 6-0. In the final "D" beat "A" 21-0 after a very good game in which "A" Company put up a plucky fight against a much stronger team. Having got this competition behind us we were able to concentrate on our regimental teams, while providing games for the company players by running the novices' league, as in the past two seasons. We also started a Battalion colts' team, which differs from a third XV in that it is almost entirely composed of young soldiers.

There is not space to give detailed accounts of many of the matches played, but a summary of the results will be found at the end of this article. In club matches our teams varied very considerably, according to the numbers we had playing in representative

matches. On Wednesdays we quite frequently were able to turn out a full side, but this was seldom possible on Saturdays. For example :—On one Saturday 2nd Lt. Troop played for Hampshire v. Somerset, 2nd Lt. Moran played for the Army v. Blackheath, and the following played for the Aldershot Services v. O.M.T.'s :—Lt. Miles, Lt. Dalrymple, 2nd Lt. Laing, Drum-Major Goodwin, L/Sgt. Townend, L/Cpl. Annesley, L/Cpl. Humpish, L/Cpl. Upjohn. This meant that ten of the 1st XV were away. On such occasions the 2nd XV players went up into the 1st XV and gained very useful experience, similarly their places in the 2nd XV were filled by others. Some of the 1st XV's best displays in club matches were :—v. St. Bart's, won 36—11 ; v. Leytonstone, won 25—5 ; v. London Hospitals, won 25—3 ; v. Lensbury, won 23—5 ; v. R.M.C., won 47—3 ; v. R.N.C., Greenwich, won 24—6 ; v. Bradford, won 17—8.

The team has been much better balanced this year. 2nd Lt. Moran by his own play and his coaching did a great deal to make our three-quarters into much more of a line instead of a set of individuals. This has undoubtedly given Townend more confidence in the men behind him, and he has been able to open up the game much more than in the past two seasons. We hope that next year he will be encouraged and justified in opening it up even more. The forwards have been excellent throughout the season and are a really hard scrummaging pack with plenty of speed and dash in the loose, the pack is well balanced and strong, the average weight being 13 stone 3 lb. The halves are now a formidable pair, and their combination has undoubtedly been improved by Townend's return from the Depot. Goodwin at full back has had a good season and regained his confidence which last year he seemed to have lost.

The Command Cup competition was run on the same lines as last year and was in fact an elimination competition for the Army Cup. We were seeded to the third round, where we met the R.A.S.C., whom we beat rather easily by 30 points to nil under bad weather conditions. In the Command semi-finals we met the R.E.'s who had a large number of Corps players, including 2nd Lt. Simpson, and a very strong pack. This game was also played under wet conditions and resulted in a win by 17 points to nil. These were our only cup matches before Christmas. Three weeks after returning from furlough we played the Command final v. 1st Bn. The Welch Regiment, whom we beat 18—6, after leading 15—0 at half-time. The game was played under perfect conditions and its chief characteristics were (1) our definite superiority in the first half and (2) our falling away in the second half, due in large measure to the after-effects of 'flu, from which almost all our team had suffered, (3) a really magnificent long low drop goal from wide out by 2nd Lt. Laing.

Having won the Command Cup, we were now qualified for the Army semi-final and were drawn against the 2nd Bn. The Dorsets. The match was played at Portsmouth on the 8th February under good conditions. The Dorsets had a very big, tough pack and some experienced officer players behind the scrum. During the first quarter of an hour we set up a series of attacks and were only prevented from scoring by a very determined defence. At last Upjohn scored after a good movement started by Townend and Moran. Laing converted. A few moments later Upjohn scored again wide out. The Dorsets rallied then and scored an unconverted try as result of good work in the loose, and half-time found us leading 8—3. In the second half we wore their forwards down and established a definite superiority. Tries were scored by Miles, Bentley, Townend and Moran, of which one was converted by Upjohn, leaving us winners by 25 points to 3.

There was now exactly a month before the final. During this period we lost 2nd Lt. Moran, who had to sail to India to join the 2nd Battalion. This meant re-organising our three-quarter line, and it was eventually decided to play L/Cpl. Upjohn in the centre and 2nd Lt. Summers on the wing. During this period five of the team were able to go to Coventry to see the other semi-final and our future opponents. Those who saw the game will remember it as a really fine game ; we were very much impressed by the performances of both packs, and realised that we had no easy task ahead of us. The final was played at

Aldershot on 8th March. It was a splendid hard open game played in the best possible spirit by both teams. Our victory was chiefly due to the splendid game played by Cpl. Robinson, and to the hard scrummaging and keen backing up of our forwards, who were the more experienced pack and did not get rattled by the adverse score at half-time. The following account appeared in the *Morning Post* :—

ARMY CUP FOR DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENT.

By SEVENIS.

The 1st Battalion Duke of Wellington's Regiment, with which the name of "Horsey" Browne will long be associated, won the Army Cup this afternoon when they defeated the 2nd Leicestershires by two goals, three tries (19 points) to a goal and a try (8 points).

Such a satisfactory margin must have been all the more gratifying to them when it is borne in mind that the Leicesters, helped by a stiff breeze in the first half, had been 8 points ahead at the interval. Moreover, after they had in their turn gone ahead to lead by 11 points to 8, they were called upon to resist a smashing assault by the Leicesters, who "came again" splendidly, and if their defence at this period had shown the slightest sign of wavering the result might still have gone the other way.

The match produced a most enjoyable mixture of the best elements of rugby football. First there was the forward battle between the packs, led by two English internationals of this season, Troop and Kendrew; and then there were the outside passing movements, developed at high speed by the backs, with Novis and Robinson as the guiding brains for their respective sides. As in all Army Cup matches, the tackling was of a high order and in this respect Upjohn, Dalrymple and Laing, for the Duke's, and Allen, Beatty-Pownall and Barlow for the Leicesters, were pre-eminent.

All-round forwards were Humpish, Stork, Miles and Cobb, while, to come to the full-backs, if Goodwin brought off the best save of the whole match, Morson was a model of reliability, and his catching and kicking were as neat as one could wish to see.

Regarded from the point of view of England's Calcutta Cup side, Kendrew and Troop both enhanced good leadership by individual excellence, but it has to be recorded that Novis's first-half brilliance faded in the second half to drabness, lighted by flashes only of artistic effort.

Heeling from the first scrum, the Duke's also gave later evidence of slight forward superiority, but the Leicester backs seemed the more thrustful, and play was mainly in the Duke's territory. After Kendrew had been wide with a penalty, Novis profited by a misunderstanding between Goodwin and Townend to run away from two attempted tackles and score between the posts, converting his own try. This was after fourteen minutes, and almost at once the Duke's might have got on terms had Bentley got to a kick ahead by Laing from an opening provided by Robinson.

A try by Dunham ten minutes before the interval put the Leicesters in good fettle, but at this period the Duke's taking scrums for line-outs, gave a hint that matters might be different in the second half. This expectation was justified, but an even more important factor was the discovery of Robinson, the sturdy scrum-worker of the Duke's, that he could escape Watson's long reach by skirting the scrum in the opposite direction.

Within seven minutes of the restart this method had given him a clean steal away, and the ball travelled via Laing, Townend, and Dalrymple to Bentley, who rounded off the movement with a first-class try. Eight minutes later Robinson gave a clever reverse pass to Townend, who sent Laing over, and, though Troop's failure to convert either try left the Leicesters two points to the good, this advantage vanished almost at once, Bentley taking a beautifully given pass from Robinson at top speed and giving Laing an easy kick for goal.

For some time skilful touch kicking by Townend pinned the Leicesters to the left-hand corner, but Kendrew rallied his forwards finely, and the Leicesters might have scored but for some excellent tackling and falling. Back came the Duke's, and a bunch of forwards fell over the line for Miles to get the touch-down, while before the end Bentley, looking for work with commendable enterprise, picked up and ran over near enough to the posts for Holt to kick a goal.

1st Bn. The Duke of Wellington's Regiment.—Drum-Major A. Goodwin; Pte. E. Bentley, Lt. J. H. Dalrymple, L/Cpl. G. F. Upjohn, 2nd Lt. W. H. Summers; L/Sgt. G. Townend, Cpl. J. Robinson; 2nd Lt. C. L. Troop, L/Cpl. E. Humpish, Cpl. A. England, L/Cpl. G. Annesley, Sgt. A. Holt, 2nd Lt. G. Laing, Lt. H. G. P. Miles, Cpl. J. Stork.

2nd Bn. The Leicestershire Regiment.—C.S.M. S. Morson; Sgt. Haynes, Pte. Allen, Lt. C. C. Beatty-Pownall, L/Cpl. Kirk; Lt. A. L. Novis, 2nd Lt. J. E. D. Watson; Lt. G. G. B. Anderson, 2nd Lt. D. A. Kendrew, Pte. Stafford, 2nd Lt. P. G. Upcher, Pte. Cobb, Pte. Dawson, L/Cpl. Dunham, Cpl. Barlow.

Referee.—Barry Cumberlege (Blackheath).

Lady Harington, wife of General Sir Charles Harington, Commanding-in-Chief, the Aldershot Command, presented the cup to Lt. H. G. P. Miles, the captain of the winning team.

A fortnight after the final the team went with the Band and Drums to the Depot, an account of which visit appears elsewhere in this number of the magazine. We played

two matches, both of which were fast open games, but in neither of which we were able to field a full team. At Halifax we suffered our only severe defeat of the season by 27 points to 9, chiefly through their right wing, Hargreaves and Wilkinson, who played a great game. At half-time it looked as if we should win, but bad marking and tackling in the second half allowed Hargreaves to score several times. Against Bradford we all played much better and won 17—8.

The season ended with the final of the company novices' league for the Memento Cup, which was played on 10th April. The league again produced some keen competition, especially for second place, where "H.Q." "B", "B" Company and "C" (M.G.) struggled hard for the honour of meeting "H.Q." "A" in the final. This eventually fell to "C" (M.G.), who gave "H.Q." a close game in the final before being beaten by 3 points to nil. The match took place on a warm day and both teams played and tackled very well in spite of the extremely hard ground. Once again the league has proved itself a success, and the improvement in play between the November matches and those in February was really remarkable.

The following composed the 1st XV and were awarded caps for the season 1932-33:—Full-back, Drum-Major Goodwin; three-quarters, Pte. Bentley, Lt. Dalrymple, 2nd Lt. Moran, L/Cpl. Upjohn; half-backs, L/Sgt. Townend, Cpl. Robinson; forwards, Cpl. England, L/Cpl. Humpish, 2nd Lt. Troop, Sgt. Holt, L/Cpl. Annesley, Cpl. Stork, Lt. Miles, 2nd Lt. Laing. The following first reserves were also awarded Battalion caps for the past season:—2nd Lt. Summers, Pte. Dowas and Dmr. Miles. The following composed the 2nd XV:—full-back, L/Cpl. Taylor; three-quarter backs, L/Cpl. W. Clegg, L/Cpl. W. Quirk, Lt. C. W. B. Orr, Pte. Rumboll; half-backs, Cpl. Reed, 2nd Lt. F. H. S. Lane; forwards, 2nd Lt. Collins, Sgt. White, Pte. Lyons, Pte. Corker, L/Sgt. Hellowell, Bdsmn. Kennedy, Pte. Colbeck and Pte. Birch.

A further honour came to the Regiment this season—namely, the award of an international cap to 2nd Lt. Troop, who played in three trials and was capped against Ireland and Scotland. He also played for the Army in the Services tournament and for Hampshire in the Counties championship. We offer him our heartiest congratulations on a splendid season, only marred at the end by an injury to his knee, from which we trust he will soon recover, and hope that he will take all the benefit from the summer months so as to be fit again next year.

L/Cpl. Humpish also played for Hampshire in the Counties final and did very well, although he rather missed that extra shove to which he is accustomed in the Regimental team.

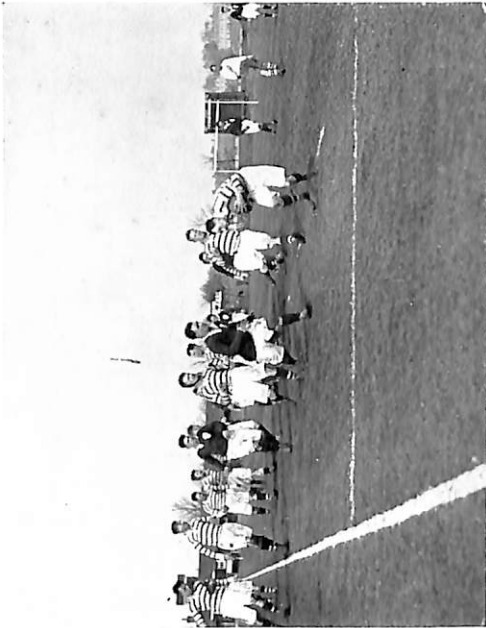
The following played for the Aldershot Services:—Lts. Miles, Dalrymple, Troop, Laing and Moran, Drum-Major Goodwin, Sgt. Townend, L/Cpls. Annesley, Humpish and Upjohn and Pte. Bentley.

It may interest readers to know that the team this year was the same as won the Army Cup two years ago with the following exceptions:—2nd Lt. Laing, 2nd Lt. Moran, Sgt. Holt, Cpl. England, L/Cpl. Upjohn and Dmr. Miles, who replaced 2nd Lt. Reynolds, Cpl. Foy, Cpl. Reed, L/Cpl. Dowas, F., Pte. Eyre and Pte. Morley.

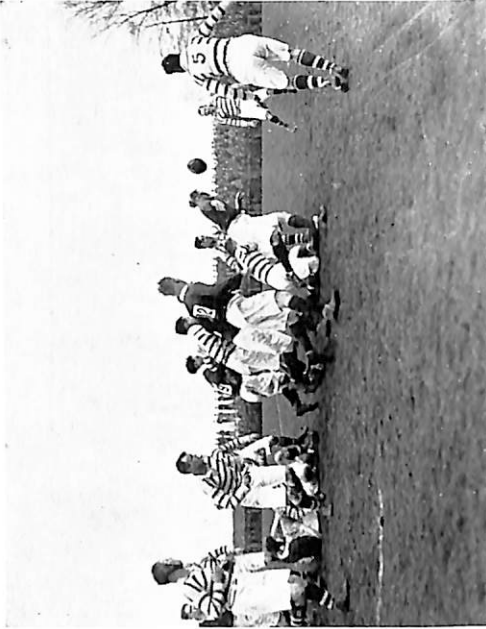
Next year we should have the same team available as this year with three exceptions—namely, 2nd Lt. Moran, in India; L/Cpl. Humpish, to the Army Reserve; and Lt. Miles, to take up the appointment of staff officer, local forces, Barbados.

We were very pleased to see General Sir Herbert Belfield at the match and so many old friends of the Regiment. We also received a large number of messages of good wishes and congratulations from those who could not be present, and we take this opportunity of thanking the following:—Officers' Mess, 2nd Battalion; all ranks, 2nd Battalion; 4th Bn. D.W.R.; 5th Bn. D.W.R.; 6th Bn. D.W.R.; 4th Bn. O.C.A.; H.M.S. *Iron Duke*; Wellington College; Welch Regiment; Sherwood Foresters; K.S.L.I.; Northamptonshire Regiment; R.N.E. College, Kegham; St. Andrew's Club; Col. Thorold; Lt. Owen; Lt. Hands; Lt.-Col. Trench; Capt. Grimley; Col. Hayden; Brig.-Gen. Bruce; Capt.

THE ARMY RUGBY CUP.



England's Captain (Lt. A. L. Novis) stops a forward rush.
L Cpl. Humpish in the van.



The end of another rush. Duke's in the photo are :- Cpl. Robinson, 2nd Lt. Troop, L Cpl. Humpish, L Cpl. Annesley, Sgt. Holt and Lt. Milcs.



Lady Harington presenting the Cup.
Lt.-Gen. SIR HERBERT BELFIELD, Col. BROOKE PURDON (Hon. Sec., R.C.V.),
General SIR CHARLES HARINGTON.



Three cheers for Lady Harington.

1st BATTALION 1st XV, taken immediately after the Army Cup Final.



Back row (left to right).—2nd Lt. W. H. SUMMERS, Sgt. A. HOLT, L/Cpl. G. F. UPJOHN, Cpl. J. STORK, Dmr.-Major, A. E. GOODWIN, Cpl. A. ENGLAND, L/Cpl. MEFFAM.
 Sitting.—L/Cpl. G. ANNESLEY, 2nd Lt. G. LAING, 2nd Lt. C. L. TROOP, Lt. H. G. P. MILES, L/Sgt. G. TOWNEND, Lt. J. H. DALRYMPLE, L/Cpl. E. HUMPISH.
 On the ground.—Pte. E. BENTLEY, Cpl. J. ROBINSON.

1st BATTALION 2nd XV, Season 1932-33.



Back row (left to right).—Pte. W. BIRCH, L/Cpl. W. QUIRK, L/Sgt. A. HELLIWELL, Bds. J. KENNEDY, L/Cpl. W. CLEGG, Pte. H. ELLIOTT.
 Sitting.—Pte. F. COLBECK, Cpl. M. REED, Sgt. H. WHITE, Pte. C. RUMBOLL, Pte. W. LYONS.
 On the ground.—Pte. J. CORKER, L/Cpl. F. TAYLOR.
 Absent.—Lt. C. W. B. ORR (Depot), 2nd Lts. COLLINS and LANE (2nd Bn.).

Paton ; Lt.-Col. Denning ; Major Cox ; Capt. Bolton ; 2nd Lt. Moran ; Brig.-Gen. Sugden ; Major Sir R. Henniker ; Major E. A. Bald ; Capt. A. G. Smith ; A. C. Russell, Esq. ; Lt.-Col. Liddell ; Major G. C. Bull ; 2nd Lt. Cousens ; Lt. and Mrs. H. C. M. Stone ; J. D. Bradford, Esq. ; Rev. A. C. Larmour ; K. M. Whitworth, Esq. ; Capt. and Mrs. Crommelin ; Capt F. W. Robertson ; T. Halliday.

The following is a summary of the results of matches played this season :—1st XV, played 29, won 23, drawn 0, lost 6, points for 546, points against 210 ; 2nd XV, played 18, won 11, drawn 2, lost 5, points for 185, points against 88 ; Colts' XV, played 6, won 4, drawn 1, lost 1, points for 45, points against 29.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.



At the commencement of the season hopes were entertained of repeating last year's success in the Army Cup. Practically the same side were available for duty, and it was felt that the experience gained then would be of the utmost value. A good start was made both in the league competition and the Cup, only one point being dropped in the league in the first seven games. As we had also reached the third round of the Army trophy, the outlook was distinctly encouraging. However, our opponents in the third round, the R.A.M.C., managed to end our interest in the senior trophy for this season by beating us by five goals to two. With the splendid achievements of the Rugger XV to spur us on, we feel sure the "lifting" of the Army Soccer Cup is only a pleasure deferred.

After the Christmas leave period, with only a few league games yet to be played, our thoughts turned to next season, and its possibilities. It was decided to concentrate on the younger talent with a view to team building. Several players of distinct promise have been given a chance to accustom themselves to the more strenuous game required in the senior league and have acquitted themselves satisfactorily, among them being Pte. Dearnly, Pte. Jones, Pte. L. Hall, Pte. Winspear and L/Cpl. Bentley. Their greatest failing at present is lack of experience, which, however, does not prevent them going "all out."

As was only to be expected, the changes necessitated by the carrying out of this policy caused our stock to slump somewhat in the senior league, although the new team managed to beat the Green Howards by eight goals to two, they having previously in the season beaten our senior team by twelve goals to two. This shows at any rate that they have football in them. The first team eventually finished eighth in the league of eleven teams, which has not caused any depressed feelings.

The juniors have struggled along manfully the whole of the season with constantly changed sides. As the junior team is used for the trying out of new talent it will be realised that they are not at any time a really formidable combination. In spite of this they managed to win two matches and draw on two other occasions. As five players who started the season playing for the junior team are now playing for the first eleven, it can be said that the junior team is fulfilling its purpose.

Sgt. Ward is now back from the Regimental Depot, and along with Cpl. Jackson, Pte. Lloyd and L/Sgt. Roberts, is providing the experience and steadiness required in the team. L/Cpl. Connolly has fulfilled early expectations, and Pte. Bailey, a recent

acquisition from the Depot, gives every promise of developing into a sound full-back. Pte. Hall is now serving at the Regimental Depot, and his experience and ability should prove of value in coaching any recruit with visions of a football cap. I./Cpl. Hawthorne, who has for many years rendered exceptionally good service to football in the Regiment, has unfortunately not yet recovered from an injury received several months ago, and it is feared that this may permanently keep him from taking part in regimental football.

CROSS-COUNTRY RUNNING.



The task of writing about the cross-country season is not an enviable one. The reason for this is simple enough, for out of seven runs against other regiments we only succeeded in winning one, and our places in the Group and Command runs were very low.

Cross-country has to take a back place to other games. The direct effect of this on the standard of running is not perhaps so great as the indirect effects. Should the Battalion produce a good running team, the latter would receive more support from non-runners, more recruits would be forthcoming, and the team would undoubtedly improve; but there is no chance of producing a good team at Aldershot whilst the Battalion remains at its present strength, and this brings us to the real pitfall, "the shortage of men." The football players get their practice regularly in the afternoons, but 50 per cent. of the runners have to do the scrubbing and coal heaving in barracks, and then half the team disappear to India in the middle of the season.

I have often heard it said that as a Regiment we can never be any good at cross-country running and that we are not physically suited for the sport. This is a fallacy, and incidentally it is only a few years since we produced quite a good team, with three first-class runners in Clay, Lane and Webber; whilst in 1919 the 2nd Battalion team won the Championship of the British Armies in France, having previously fought its way through the Brigade, Divisional and Corps races; a pretty stout effort, unknown, I feel sure, to many now serving in the Regiment. There should be brighter prospects therefore for the team in times to come, and in the meantime we are at least getting some exercise and keeping fit.

THE BATTALION TEAM.—Trial runs commenced in October, the first fixture being run at the end of that month. Four more runs, including the Group run, where the Battalion finished fourth out of seven teams, took place before the Christmas leave period. After Christmas the length of the runs gradually increased from about four up to the seven required for the Command championship.

The Battalion had three more friendly fixtures, and also competed in the Command Young Soldiers', and finally the Command championship. In the former we had an individual success when Pte. Tompkins finished third; the team were 11th out of 18. In the latter we finished 22nd out of 24 teams.

The following were awarded their Battalion colours at the end of the season:—Pte. Bagshaw, Cpl. Jackson, Pte. Johnson, Pte. Peat, Pte. Tompkins, L/Cpl. Thompson, Lt. Carroll, Pte. Tunstall, Pte. Greenwood, Pte. Beatty, Pte. Howard, Pte. Bean.

THE INTER-PLATOON COMPETITION.—This consisted of two runs, all platoons running in both. Numbers in teams were unlimited, but four only to score points. No. 3 Platoon, "A" Company, won the cup with an aggregate score of 83 points for the two runs. Employed "H.Q." Wing were runners-up with 99 points and the Drums third with 168 points.

THE INTER-COMPANY COMPETITION.—Run over a heavy course in the Long Valley and Laffan's Plain, distance about six miles. The cup was won by "A" Company, who scored 73 points, "H.Q." Wing were second with 106 points, and "D" Company third with 201 points. Individual medals were awarded to the first three men home: 1st, Pte. Bagshaw (silver medal); 2nd, Pte. Tompkins (bronze medal); 3rd, L/Cpl. Thompson (bronze medal).

HUNTING.

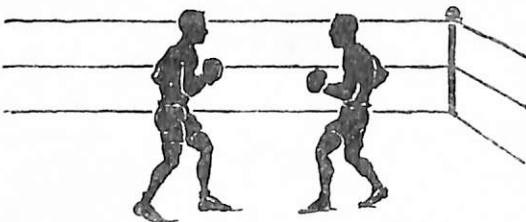


can be accounted for during the last two months of the season.

Capt. Armitage has been fortunate in putting in easily the largest number of hunts, but Lts. Hiddingh and Webb Carter were also regularly out. Capt. Lawlor also hunted with the drag fairly regularly. Lt. Lane stuck to his guns well in spite of many falls and undoubtedly benefited greatly by his experiences. Lt. Norman was unlucky to get injured by a fall and was not able to hunt latterly, and Sir Nugent Everard was also unfortunately prevented from hunting after Christmas.

However the winter has not been in vain. Many more officers have hunted than for many seasons past, and all available horses have been pressed into service, and I think we may say that they have stood up to the work of the season very well. The prospects for the future are quite bright, and the sooner officers realise that every facility is given for them to hunt cheaply the sooner will they reap the enjoyments attendant upon it, and incidentally improve their horsemanship and horse-mastership.

BOXING.



BOYS' TEAM.—We were beaten in the semi-final of the Aldershot Command inter-unit enlisted boys' competition by 2nd Bn. The King's Regiment by 8 points to 7. Unfortunately Boy Mitchell, easily our best boxer, was unable to fight, owing to injuries.

BOYS' INDIVIDUALS.—Three boys were entered for the Boys' Army individual

championship at Chepstow. 7st.—Boy Wallis was beaten on points in the semi-final. 9st. 9lb.—Boy Mitchell was knocked out in the first round of the semi-final. 10st. 7lb.—Boy Hatton was beaten on points in the semi-final. In an open novices' junior competition, 9st. 4lb., held at Basingstoke, Boy Mitchell was beaten on points in the final.

NOVICES.—We were beaten in the semi-final of the Command inter-unit novices' competition by the R.E.'s by 23 points to 21. This was a much better performance than last year and several of the novices should do well at boxing in the future.

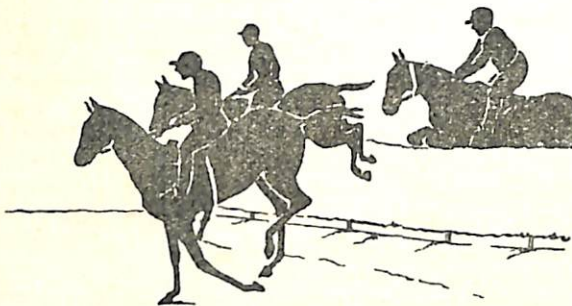
BATALION TEAM.—Owing to the Command rugger final and the first round of the inter-unit boxing championship clashing within a day of each other, we were compelled to scratch to the 2nd Bn. R.T.C., as some of our boxing team were also in the rugger team.

INDIVIDUALS.—Lt. J. H. Dalrymple was unable to box in the Army Officers' individual championships owing to the boxing championships and the Army Rugby Cup final having clashed on the same day. He has, however, been selected to represent the Army at Portsmouth in the Officers' I.S.B.A. championships. Boxing for the Army Officers v. Belsize Boxing Club recently, he was the only officer to win his fight. Pte. E. Bagshawe put up a very good performance in the Army individual championship, when he was beaten, only just, on points by the Army and I.S.B.A. holder, L/Cpl. March (K.O.V.L.I.).

The Thorold belt has been awarded to Pte. Singleton for 1932-33. The bantam boxing cup has been awarded to Pte. Reid for 1932-33. The Boys' boxing cup has been awarded to Boy Hubbard for 1932-33, as the most improved boy of the year.

Our best thanks are due to Sgt. Sutherland and L/Cpl. Stokell for the tremendous amount of hard work they put in whilst training the boxing teams.

STEEPLECHASING.



To our disappointment, the 1st Division Inter-Brigade Team Race was abandoned this year in favour of hunter trials, and so our opportunities of placing Government chargers in races in which they could stand a chance were considerably lessened. However the Aldershot Race Committee framed a race suitable for this type of horse at the March meeting under National Hunt Rules. Capt. Armitage entered "Bobby," but he was unable to run as a few days before the race he was severely kicked in his stall. Lt. Hiddingh, however, ran his bay mare "Onyx," but she was only half fit and was pulled up after two miles. He raced her again at Arborfield in the Garth Hunt nomination race, when she finished on the heels of some good class horses. Accordingly he rode her again at the Aldershot April meeting under N.H. Rules. She was travelling like a winner for nearly two miles when she blundered badly. This may have unsettled her, as she fell three fences from home and gave her rider severe concussion and other injuries. It is feared that "Onyx" is an unlucky mare.

2nd BATTALION NEWS.

THE sound of the "Brain Fever" bird is once more to be heard in the land. Those of us who have not been fortunate enough to get away on leave either to England or the hills are settling down to endure another hot season in Kamptee.

It is with the deepest regret that we have had to say good-bye to Lt.-Col. J. C. Burnett and Mrs. Burnett. After 28 years' distinguished service, the greater part of which was spent with the 2nd Battalion, Colonel Burnett took over the command of this Battalion. During his tour of command the excellent record of the Battalion has been still further enhanced. Colonel Burnett was popular with, and respected by, all ranks, and we are all sorry that he has left us. Our regret at his departure is tempered by the fact that we can congratulate him on his appointment to the command of the 147th Infantry Brigade, and we wish him every success with his new brigade. Mrs. Burnett devoted a great deal of time and energy to the welfare of the married families. Amongst other things, she started the Girl Guides and Blue Bird Flock, both of which are now flourishing institutions. We shall miss her very much.

We lose another old friend in Major R. H. W. Owen, but we are sure that he will be as well liked and respected in civilian life as he has been during his 24 years' service with the Regiment.

In the place of Colonel and Mrs. Burnett we welcome Lt.-Col. and Mrs. Cox, and we hope that they will have a happy and successful time with the Battalion.

Since the publication of the last issue, we have had a very busy time in the Battalion. In December we held our annual sports and rifle meeting, which was attended with great success. On the 19th Dec. we were honoured by a visit from Their Excellencies The Viceroy and the Countess of Willingdon, which is described elsewhere.

We had hardly recovered from the Christmas festivities when the Battalion set out on a hundred mile march to our training area at Lakhnadon; fortunately sore heads were not replaced by sore feet, and on the 5th Jan. we marched into camp. The first ten days were spent on battalion training, after which we were joined by the remainder of the Brigade from Jubbulpore, including the 1st King's, 23rd Field Brigade, R.A., and the 15th Lancers. Although the slogan for this training was "live hard," the Battalion was found prepared. On the last exercise the Brigade marched past the Army Commander, Lt.-Gen. Sir George Jeffereys, who expressed himself as well pleased with the "smart and soldierly bearing of the men." We then returned by train to Kamptee. Since we returned from camp the time has been spent in individual training and in concluding the previous year's programme of sport. The results of these competitions can be seen elsewhere, but we must congratulate No. 15 Platoon on carrying off the Platoon Flag, which Colonel Burnett presented to them on his farewell parade.

VISIT TO NAGPUR AND KAMPTEE OF THEIR EXCELLENCIES THE VICEROY AND COUNTESS OF WILLINGDON.

On the 19th Dec., 1932, Their Excellencies the Viceroy and the Countess of Willingdon arrived at Nagpur. The Battalion found a guard of honour of 100 rank and file (selected from all companies) under the command of Capt. F. H. Fraser, with the King's Colours and the Band and Drums, at Government House. In addition 100 men of the Battalion, under the command of Capt. J. V. Gibson, lined the streets for the last quarter of a mile of the route from the railway station to Government House, and a permanent guard of twenty-one, under Lt. M. M. Davie, was mounted over H.E. The Viceroy during his stay in Nagpur.

All the above troops went by march route to Nagpur on the morning of the 18th and encamped in the grounds of Government House, all except the permanent guard returning by train to Kamptee on the morning of the 19th.

Their Excellencies greatly honoured the Battalion by lunching in the Officers' Mess on the 19th. The occasion was purely a regimental one. Lt.-Col. and Mrs. Burnett and Major Sir Robert Henniker met their Excellencies at the entrance of the Mess, and then all officers and their wives were presented in the ante-room.

After lunch a group photograph was taken in the Mess compound (see opposite page 100) and their Excellencies inspected the Regimental Girl Guides and Blue Birds, who were drawn up on the drive.

Before leaving, their Excellencies most graciously presented to the Officers' Mess signed and framed photographs of themselves. They subsequently sent a silver salver bearing a coronet and H.E.'s monogram and inscribed "To my Regiment" and underneath "The Duke of Willingdon's Own," Kamptee, Dec., 1932."

The history of this is as follows:—Special passes were issued for all bearers and menials employed in the Mess on the occasion of the visit. These were printed by the Government Press, Nagpur, and when brought out by a police officer, it was discovered that the heading read as follows:—

OFFICERS' MESS,
DUKE OF WILLINGDON'S REGIMENT.

One of these passes was shown to His Excellency the Viceroy, who was so delighted that he presented the Mess with a handsome silver salver inscribed as above. Of this we are very justly proud.

After the departure of H.E. from Nagpur the Commanding Officer received the following letter from Brigadier A. B. Robertson, Commanding 10th (Jubbulpore) Infantry Brigade:—

"The Viceroy asked me to tell you that he was very much impressed by the smartness and soldierly bearing of the guard of honour provided by the Battalion under your command on the occasion of his public arrival at Nagpur, and also by the alertness of the guard mounted over Government House during his visit.

"His Excellency requested me to take an early opportunity to convey an expression of his warm appreciation and gratitude to the 2nd Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, and this I have the greatest pleasure in doing.

"I ask you to accept my own heartiest congratulations on the excellent show put up by your Battalion."

OFFICERS' MESS.

This time we are unfortunately unable to start our notes in the usual way by announcing the marriage of some of our bachelors. However, we are very pleased to be able to congratulate Miss Joan Burnett on her engagement to Mr. Lamont, the announcement of which appears in our personalia column. We are very sorry that Miss Burnett will no longer be here to brighten our lives, but we wish her every success in the future.

Apart from the luncheon given to their Excellencies the Viceroy and the Countess of Willingdon, we have done very little in the way of entertaining during the last few months, chiefly owing to the occurrence of battalion and brigade training. On the final day of the annual battalion athletic meeting, we held a successful "At Home," which was attended by His Excellency the Governor of the Central Provinces, Sir Montague Butler. Lady Butler presented the prizes, amongst which was the "Butler Trophy" referred to in our last issue.

Christmas this year passed very quietly and we were very disappointed at being unable to hold our usual "Ladies' Night" in Mess.

On the 24th Feb. we dined out Major R. H. W. Owen. Major Owen was a very old and highly esteemed friend of all of us and we were sorry that he was only just recovering from a bout of "Kamptee-itis" which prevented us from saying good-bye to him as we should have liked to. Three weeks later we dined out Colonel Burnett. In proposing the health of Colonel Burnett, Major Cox gave a short résumé of his distinguished career, which was very interesting, especially to the younger members. After a very amusing evening he was chaired back to his bungalow, accompanied by the Band playing the Regimental March, a very fitting way of saying good-bye to so well-liked a C.O. We can only reiterate how much we shall miss him.

Latterly Kamptee, or rather Nagpur, has not been altogether dull, and the Mess car has been in great demand by the younger members. However, the next three months will probably see five or six unlucky officers sitting round in a circle every night drinking glass after glass of iced water.

Lt. R. K. Exham has been appointed A.D.C. to Major-Gen. H. B. D. Baird, Commanding Deccan District.

We congratulate Lt. R. N. H. C. Bray on having passed a promotion examination, obtaining a "D."

The following have gone on long leave to England this year:—Capt. V. C. Green, Lt. R. N. H. C. Bray, Lt. M. M. Davie, Lt. A. H. P. Laurence, 2nd Lt. F. R. St. P. Bunbury. We welcome 2nd Lts. R. G. Collins, J. H. S. Lane and R. de la H. Moran, who have joined from the 1st Battalion.

SERGEANTS' MESS.

Owing to the early move of the Battalion to training, Christmas in Kamptee as far as the Mess was concerned was rather a hurried affair. As usual, the children's Christmas tree and party was held in the Sergeants' Mess building. Mr. Dennis, the schoolmaster, took the part of Father Christmas.

On the return to barracks from brigade training the first function to be held was a wist drive and dance at which the attendance was quite good.

On the 11th March was a farewell dance to Colonel Burnett. The Mess premises were finely decorated by Mrs. Fane, wife of the S.D.O. The tennis courts were effectively lit up by coloured lights, and the dance was very well run by the Mess staff, composed at that time of the members of "H.Q." Wing. On this occasion the R.M.S. took the opportunity of saying good-bye to the Colonel on behalf of the members of the Mess, in a witty and well-chosen speech.

During this trooping season we have said good-bye to the following members:—C.S.M. Slane, Sgts. Molloy, Smith, W. A. Brown and Ashmore. We wish them every success. We welcome the following members who have joined the Mess during the last few months:—L/Sgts. Haggie, Melvin and Mills, on promotion, and Sgts. Wood and Benson from the U.K. We also take the opportunity of congratulating C.Q.M.S. Spink, Sgt. Binney and Sgt. Johnson on their promotion.

COMPANY NOTES.

"A" COMPANY.—Battalion training looms largest in our notes for this issue. The march to Lakhnadon was a mere matter of 100 miles from Kamptee, and those of us who proceeded on this little "hike" thoroughly enjoyed it. We feel sure that those left behind were with us in spirit and that their feet were also sore in sympathy.

We wish every success in civilian life to those who have left the Company, and welcome also the new arrivals, also the return from leave of Major Kavanagh.

Congratulations to No. 3 Platoon on winning the shooting event in the Platoon Flag competition, also on gaining the highest position in the Company in the competition. The Company has shown much improvement in the Platoon Flag competition since last year.

We offer our congratulations to Sgt. Spink on being promoted to C.Q.M.S. and welcome Lt. Moran who has joined the Company from the 1st Battalion.

" B " COMPANY.—We have once again settled down to barrack routine after brigade training, and we have now commenced individual training.

Many changes have taken place during the past three months. Thirty of our old soldiers have left us for civil life, and twenty-two men have been transferred to " D " (M.G.) Company. We wish them all success and welcome those who have come to us in their places.

As regards sport, we have won the individual and novices' boxing cup, and congratulate all competitors on putting up such a fine show.

We welcome 2nd Lt. J. R. S. Walkley, U.L.I.A., to the Company from the United Kingdom, and our best wishes go with 2nd Lt. G. C. Dubey who has left us to join the Baluchis at Bannu.

" C " COMPANY.—Since our arrival back in barracks from brigade training we have tried to settle down, but as soon as we were feeling settled we had to pack up for our so-called " Hill Station " (Fort Sitabuldi) for a two months' tour of duty. Many changes within the Company have taken place during the last few months.

We had a draft of 29 from the United Kingdom and 22 N.C.O.'s and men have left the Company for Army Reserve and home establishment. Amongst them were many good all-round sportsmen who have done well for the Company for many years. Other changes include:—Sgt. Martin to " H.Q. " Wing, Sgt. Yates to " B " Company, Sgt. Southall from " A " Company and L/Sgt. Binney from " D " (M.G.).

We wish all who have left and all who have joined the Company all success in their new surroundings.

Congratulations to Sgt. Binney on his marriage, which took place in Bombay. L/Sgt. Mills has now his wife and family with him in Kamptee, and he will have to curtail his game hunting expeditions and do some housework.

In sport we have acquitted ourselves well to win the Battalion athletic shield and were only beaten by 1 point by " H.Q. " Wing for the individual athletic shield.

In the cricket shield we were only beaten in the final by " H.Q. " Wing, and in the soccer shield we also reached the final stage, but unfortunately were defeated and so in still another competition were the runners-up.

" D " (M.G.) COMPANY.—The commencement of another individual training season is upon us, which means hard work all round, as we have just completed the annual turnover. We congratulate No. 15 Platoon on winning the Platoon Flag. This is the first time the Flag has come to the Company since its formation as " D " (M.G.) in 1928, and we hope it will not be the last. Again we congratulate all three platoons on their excellent show in the drill competition, No. 15 Platoon was 1st, No. 14 Platoon 2nd, and No. 13 Platoon 3rd.

As regards sport, the Company has just won the inter-company soccer shield, so on the whole we have had a rather successful season.

We are sorry to have lost the services of Mr. Exham, who has gone to District Headquarters as A.D.C. to the District Commander.

In conclusion we welcome from home Sgt. Wood, L/Sgt. Benson and Cpl. Cates and their families, and hope they will soon settle down.

" H.Q. " WING.—During the past trooping season several of the Company have been transferred to the Army Reserve, and we wish them all the very best of luck in their new sphere of life. Major R. H. W. Owen, our Company Commander, has just left us for civil life and takes with him the best wishes of all ranks, for he was held in the highest esteem by all those who have soldiered with him.

We have done very well in sport again, winning the hockey, cricket and cross-country shields and the individual athletic cup and being runners-up in team athletics and open and individual boxing. The platoons did very well in the Platoon Flag competition, although we did not retain the Flag in the Company.

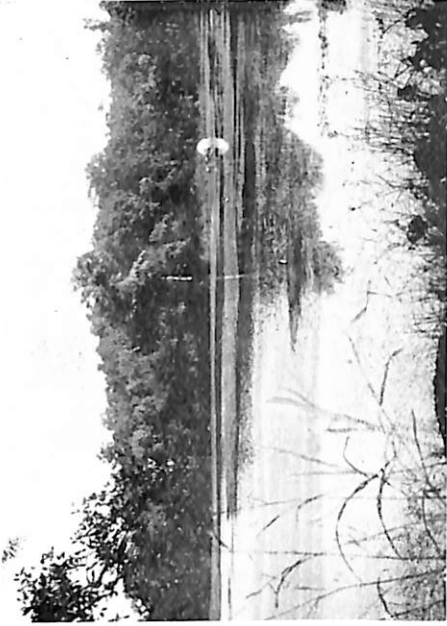
VISIT OF H.E. THE VICEROY TO KAMPTEE, 19th December, 1932.



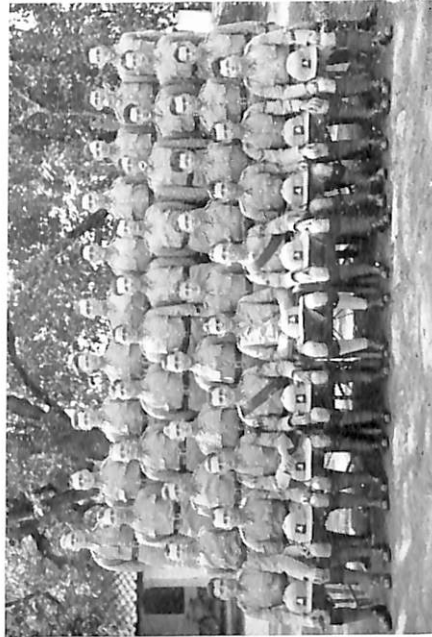
Back row (left to right).—2nd Lt. DUBEY, U.L.I.A., 2nd Lt. RYAN, U.L.I.A., 2nd Lt. PRYKE, U.L.I.A., Lt. CURRAN, R.A.M.C., 2nd Lt. WALKLEY, U.L.I.A., Lt. FALLON.
 Second row.—C. C. CHITTAM, Esq., I.G. Police, C.P., Lt. LAURANCE, Lt. BRAY, Lt. and Or.—Mr. MILNER, Capt. GREEN, Capt. FRASER, Miss JOAN BURNETT, Capt. FREEMAN-THOMAS, A.D.C., Major CRANE, Capt. CLIVE, A.D.C., Miss CLAIRE ROBERTSON, Capt. GIBSON, Capt. SAYERS, Lt. CUMBERLEGE, Lt. WELLESLEY, 2nd Lt. BUNBURY, J. A. DUKE, Esq., D.I.G. Police, C.P.
 Third row.—Major KAVANAGH, Mrs. SAYERS, Lt.-Col. PONTING, Mrs. KAVANAGH, Brigadier ROBERTSON, Commanding 10th Jubbulpore Infantry Brigade, Mrs. BURNETT, H.E. The VICEROY, Lt.-Col. BURNETT, H.E. The Countess of WILLINGDON, Major Sir ROBERT HENNIKER, Bart., Mrs. ROBERTSON, Major OWEN, Mrs. CUMBERLEGE, Lt.-Col. ISMAY, Military Secretary, Mrs. PONTING.
 Front row.—2nd Lt. WALLER, 2nd Lt. REYNOLDS, 2nd Lt. GERRAD.



A panther shot by Capt. Gibson at Chappara.



The Council Rock, Seoni (see page 118)



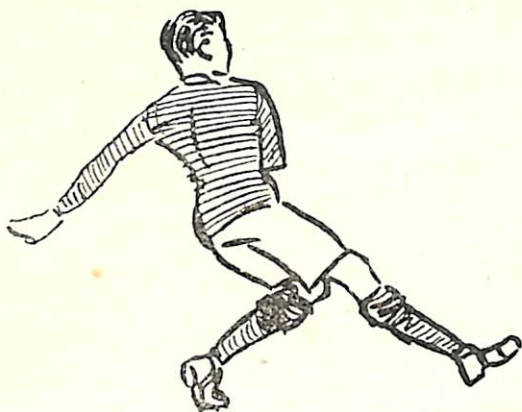
No. 15 Platoon, "D" (M.G.) Company, 2nd Battalion, Winners of the Platoon Flag, 1933.

Other successes are:—Winners of the inter-platoon ruggar and soccer competitions, second in the cross-country run, winners of the drill competition.



Visit of the Band and Drums and Rugby XV of the 1st Battalion to Halifax (see page 104).

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.



During the past quarter our activities at soccer have been limited, owing chiefly to the prominence given to the annual athletic meetings and battalion training.

On return from brigade camp in February the inter-company half league tournament took place. This resulted in a series of interesting games, and culminated in a well contested match between "C" and "D" (M.G.) Company, who won the shield for the first time since its formation as a company, though in the past its platoons have frequently enjoyed success in flag games. The results of the league to date are as follows:—"D" (M.G.) Company, 7 points; "C" Com-

pany, 6; "B" Company, 3; "H.Q." Wing, 3; "A" Company, 1. "D" (M.G.) Company and "C" Company will meet in a final game for the company shield on Thursday, 9th March.

On the 26th February the Battalion soccer team went to Jubbulpore to compete in the Porter Cup competition, a tournament open to units of the Brigade. It was hoped that the company half league would produce new and young blood to replace losses incurred by the departure of some of our older players during the past trooping season. We must confess to a slight disappointment in this respect, though our fresh inclusions must not take this the wrong way, but rather as an inducement to greater improvement. Only one change occurred in the defence, Myers coming in to replace Wootton, who, after many years in the Battalion XI, finds *anno Domini* is beginning to tell on him.

Our forward line was almost a new one—Taylor, Shaw, Wray and Baines being new additions with Sullivan remaining as pivot.

Our success as Rovers Cup finalists at Bombay encouraged us to expect a repetition of last year's form in this tournament. Unfortunately we were defeated in a single goal match against The King's Regiment in the first round, though only after putting up a very good fight. The King's, who were speedier than us in settling down, scored an early goal, and though play was confined to our opponents' half of the field for almost the entire second half of the game, we were unable to alter the score by the final whistle. Incidentally, our conquerors subsequently won the competition.

ATHLETICS.

The annual sports meeting took place in December, the arrangements being much the same as in previous years. Three days were devoted to the individual meeting, two to the inter-company meeting and one to a gymkhana. Four new Battalion records were put up, Pte. McAvoy winning the 880 yards in 2min. 10 3/5sec., Pte. Batty the mile in 4min. 53sec., 2nd Lt. Bunbury the 120 yards hurdles in 17 4/5sec., and Cpl. Bradbury throwing the hammer 80ft. 4ins.

At the close of the meeting H.E. the Governor of the Central Provinces presented to "B" Company the statuette which he had himself given to the Battalion in recognition of the recovery from the moat of Fort Sitabuldi of two old guns, and then Lady Butler very kindly distributed the prizes.

Before giving details of the races we must take this opportunity of thanking the following for their gifts of prizes, as shown:—Lt.-Col. W. I. Huffam, obstacle race; Rai Sahib Radhe Shiam Wahi, hurdles; Khan Bahadur Md. Yakub Khair, long jump; M. A.

Ahmed Din Bros, high jump; Phipson & Co., 440 yards; Cutler & Palmer, 220 yards; Spencer & Co., 880 yards. We also wish to thank Lt.-Col. T. J. Ponting and the Officers, 2nd Bn. 1st Punjab Regiment, for allowing their band to play on the occasion of the final day of the meeting.

INDIVIDUAL MEETING.—The individual athletic cup was this year won by "H.Q." Wing, "C" Company being second, one point behind.

INTER-COMPANY MEETING.—The inter-company athletic shield was again won by "C" Company, this being the third year in succession that they have carried it off. "H.Q." Wing were again the runners-up. The Bombay Grenadier Cup (440 yards relay) and the black relay cup (100 yards relay) were also won by "C" Company and the tug-of-war cup by "H.Q." Wing.

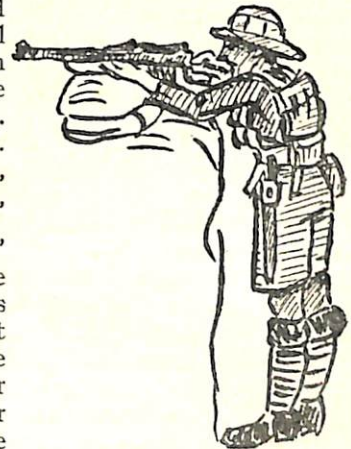
CROSS COUNTRY.—"H.Q." Wing simply ran away with the cross-country running shield. Their performance was a remarkable one and reflects the greatest credit on their training and "generalship"—they got seven men home in the first nine, including the first four places. Their total points were 88, "A" Company being second with 224.

GYMKHANA MEETING.—This provided a very cheery afternoon and Messrs. M. A. Ahmed Din Bros. very kindly entertained the Battalion to tea. The events consisted of four-legged races, boat race, blind squad, mounted battle, band stretcher race, slow cycle race, transport V.C. races, mule relay race, reveille race, obstacle race and a ladies' race and races for the Girl Guides and children. The ladies' race this year took the form of an Andromeda race, the ladies to be "rescued" sitting on chairs at one end of the ground and their would-be rescuers being at the other end in their chariots (bullock carts). The latter had to drive their chariots to the ladies, rescue their Andromeda, and drive back with her to the starting point. Many were the wiles adopted to make the bullocks exert themselves and go in the right direction, and a really good chariot race developed amidst roars of applause and advice from the spectators. But more haste, worse speed—as the gallant discovered who, having picked up his Andromeda, in the excitement of carrying her to his chariot, tripped and fell. By the time he had picked both her and himself up and made his apologies and explanations, the race had been won by someone else.

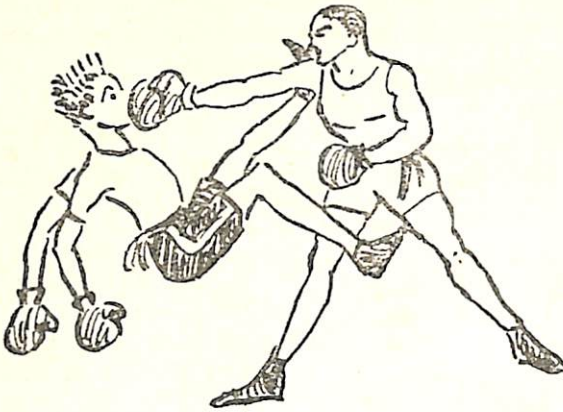
SMALL ARMS MEETING.

This was held in the week before Christmas and immediately following the sports week. The individual rifle championship and the Whittingham Medal were won by 2nd Lt. Bunbury, Capt. Gibson being second with three points less and Pte. Stocks third, four points behind Capt. Gibson. The order of merit of the next nine was:—Lt. Bray, Major Kavanagh, L/Cpl. Baldwin, Sgt. Brown, L/Cpl. Spikings, Pte. Smith, Bds. Mather, L/Cpl. Andrews, L/Cpl. Spooner.

"H.Q." Wing won the company team match, "C" Company being second, "A" Company the company rifle match from "H.Q." Wing, and "B" Company the Lewis gun match from "A" Company. No. 18 Platoon beat No. 16 in the final of the platoon falling plate and in the machine gun match No. 3 Section were the winners. Major Kavanagh won the revolver match, Lt. Bray and Major Crane being second and third. Capt. Gibson won the cup and Capt. Harvey the spoon in the officers' and sergeants' match and Sgt. Brown won the sergeants' cup. In the corporals' challenge cup and spoon match Cpl. Bradbury won the former and L/Cpl. Bye the latter. Arm./S/Sgt. Deane won the visitors' match and Miss Stead and Mrs. Coulter tied in the ladies' match.



BOXING.



INTER-COMPANY BOXING TOURNAMENT.—This tournament took place during December, 1932, and produced a record number of entries. Altogether there were 81 fights, the competitors numbering 26 in the opens, 58 in the novices', and 15 in the boys'. A particularly satisfactory feature was the number of boys who entered the ring; the greater the number of the younger members of the Battalion taking part now, the greater the promise for the future.

A very keen spirit animated all the fights, but there was somewhat of a lack of science. The main faults were

hitting with the open glove and a tendency to hold. These are the two failings which we must concentrate on overcoming in the future, and then our standard of boxing will be greatly improved.

In congratulating the winners of the cup—"B" Company—Colonel Burnett reminded the audience that nearly 32 years ago he himself had been posted to that Company (then commanded by Capt. P. A. Turner), and he felt that it was most fitting that "B" Company should have won the cup this year—his last year with the Battalion. The audience was delighted with his reminiscences of his own experiences in the ring in the old days, and we hope that more young officers of the present day will now be inspired to don the gloves.

Throughout the meeting Capt. T. W. Cox, The Leicestershire Regiment, who is Adjutant of the 10th Nagpur University Battalion of the Indian Territorial Force, very kindly refereed for us. We are most grateful to him for sparing so much of his time (the boxing took place during five nights), and his advice to boxers was most helpful.

The final results in the different weights are given below; the second name in each weight was runner-up:—Opens.—Bantam, Dyson "B," Barker "D"; feather, Barron "H.Q.," Jones "C"; lights, Richardson "B," Eastwood "H.Q."; welter, Campbell "B," Spink "C"; middles, Hamilton "H.Q.," Thompson "D"; catch-weight, Scott "D" Morley "H.Q." Novices.—Fly, Bye "B," Castleton "B"; bantam, Barnes "C," Yates "H.Q."; feather, Halls "H.Q.," Gale "H.Q."; lights, Brittan "B," Doyle "B"; welter, Norton "H.Q.," Rogers "A"; middles, Day "A," Taylor "B"; light-heavy, Pickles "D," Dawes "C"; catch-weight, Meeney "H.Q.," Smith "A." Boys.—Fly, Boy Mew, Boy Mealor; bantam, Boy Waters, Boy Waterman; feather, Boy Grammar, Boy Butterworth; welter, Boy Thompson, Boy Pidd. Best loser, Eastwood, "H.Q."; good losers, Stafford "H.Q.," Jackson "H.Q." Winners of Cup, "B" Company. Points, "B" 54, "H.Q." 48, "D" (M.G.) 37, "C" 33, "A" 29.

"KAMPTEE KO-OPTIMISTS."

During the annual sports week in December the above society again treated us to an excellent show. The cast was the same as on the previous occasion with the addition of Mrs. Coulter and L/Cpl. H. Holden. We can't think why Mrs. Coulter has not appeared before the footlights before, since she is definitely to be numbered amongst the "Stars." Now that she has made her *début* in the regimental concert party we shall look forward to seeing her whenever they give us a show.

There was a varied programme of eighteen items, but space does not allow of our reproducing it.

OBITUARY.

We regret to have to announce the death of No. 4611856 Pte. Charles Edmund Tozer, of the 2nd Bn. The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, who died of heat exhaustion contracted whilst bathing at Kamptee. He was a good sportsman and an excellent runner. All ranks of the Battalion extend their deepest sympathy to his relatives.

Mona Clarke, aged five, daughter of C.S.M. and Mrs. Clarke, died at the British Military Hospital, Kamptee, on 13th January, 1933, of burns received the previous day. This very sad accident happened whilst the Battalion was at camp. Mona was playing near her bungalow and, by some means, in striking a match, accidentally set her clothes on fire. The funeral took place on the evening of the 13th and was attended by all men of "C" Company (C.S.M. Clarke's company) who had not proceeded to camp with the Battalion, and by a large number of the married families. All ranks in the Battalion extend their deepest sympathy to C.S.M. and Mrs. Clarke and their family in their bereavement.

DEPOT NEWS.

FOR once, something of news value has happened at the Depot—the visit of the Band and Drums and rigger team of the 1st Battalion. Unfortunately the sub-editor left Halifax at the end of February in a blizzard and some trepidation to attend a P.T. course at Aldershot. He therefore missed this scoop and is compiling these notes from a selection of cuttings from the local Press, forwarded to him from the theatre of operations.

The first batch of these consists of lists of the arrangements for the visit. There are five of them, but they are identical, so we need only include one. From it we see that the programme was as follows:—

Tuesday, 21st March.—The party arrived at Halifax.

Wednesday.—Band concert at the Territorial Drill Hall, Huddersfield.

Thursday.—Rugby match v. Halifax at Ovenden Park. The Band and Drums played before the match and during the interval.

Friday.—Drums beat "Retreat" in barracks, 6.15 p.m. The barracks open to the public.

Saturday.—Band and Drums played at the Thrum Hall football ground. Collection taken for St. Dunstan's.

Sunday.—Church parade service in barracks. Band concert in Halifax Drill Hall in evening.

Monday.—Rugby match v. Bradford at Lidget Green. The Band and Drums played before the match and during the interval.

Tuesday.—The party left Halifax.

The first item of which there is a report is the concert at Huddersfield. The Drums started the programme by beating "Retreat" in the Town Hall Square before a crowd estimated at between 4,000 and 5,000. The Band and Drums then marched through the town to the Drill Hall for the concert which was also attended by a large audience. They were then entertained to supper by the 5th Battalion.

The church parade is more fully reported. A drum-head service was held on the barrack square. The Rev. D. W. Scott, vicar of Christ Church, Pellon, officiated and the Rev. E. A. Fitch, Assistant Chaplain-General, Northern Command, preached. The public were admitted to the service and afterwards, while the Band and Drums played on the green, and were given the opportunity of inspecting the barracks. Various Regimental trophies were on view, including the Army and Southern Command Rugby Cups and the Southern Command Transport Shield. The numbers present on this occasion are variously reported as "10,000," "stupendous" and "considerable." Readers may prefer to arrive at their own estimate from the photo appearing in this issue. There will be no prizes for solutions.

The only other event which is reported is the Band concert in the Halifax Drill Hall. It is however understood that Mr. Ovington is reporting the visit from the Band's point of view and his account will doubtless be more interesting.

The remaining cuttings, whose number is also "considerable," consist of:—(a) Animated correspondence on such subjects as "What is a Tattoo" (again no prize is offered for solutions) and (b) descriptions of the easy life and high pay of the modern recruit which, while possibly enlightening to ignorant civilians, would be but stale news to our military readers, though one of them contains a pronouncement by a brother officer on the requirements of the Army of to-day, of such wit and dignity of style—parts of it are sheer blank verse—that it seems a strange pity that these notes could not have been written on the spot.

Failing that, it only remains to add that the object of the visit was, in the words of one of the cuttings, "to make more known throughout the West Riding the efficiency of the crack regiment which bears its name and, incidentally, to stimulate recruiting," and that Major Whitaker, in thanking the people of Halifax for the reception they had given the party, said that the object of the visit had been achieved, and for the present they were now full up with the required quota of recruits.

**COMMANDING OFFICER'S REPORT ON THE VISIT OF BAND,
DRUMS AND RUGBY TEAM OF THE 1st Bn. THE DUKE OF
WELLINGTON'S REGIMENT TO HALIFAX AND AREA,
TUESDAY, 21st MARCH, to TUESDAY, 28th MARCH, 1933.**

When the idea of the visit of the Band and Drums and rugby football team was conceived it was very problematical whether it would be a success both socially and financially, owing to the early season of the year, as so much if not all depended on the weather.

The first difficulty that arose was the problem of financing the visit. As the main object was to stimulate recruiting and to give the people of the West Riding the opportunity of seeing something of their own Regiment, it was thought that possibly a grant from recruiting funds could be obtained. We were faced with a bill estimated at about £100. We were promised £20 by the War Office, Halifax and Bradford Rugby Union clubs were asked to guarantee something, but only Halifax would guarantee us £20, but Bradford promised half the gate, which was not likely to be large, as an evening match had to be arranged. The 1st Battalion and the Depot guaranteed £10 and £5 respectively. This meant only £55, with a balance of £45 to find.

The Town Clerks of Halifax, Huddersfield, Bradford and Brighouse were visited, but no engagements were possible owing to the early season, but we could get the use of the parks and make collections. This was in itself not likely to be sufficient, so visits were made to football clubs, but the only result was we were able to arrange to play at the Halifax v. Swinton match at Thrum Hall, Halifax, provided one half of the collection was given to St. Dunstan's.

Arrangements were made for two concerts in the Territorial Army Drill Halls at Huddersfield and Halifax.

It was further decided to hold an open air Church service and a programme of music by the Band and Drums in the barracks on Sunday morning the 26th March, 1933, and to make a collection. Trusting that the weather would be fine and with an unofficial promise of help from the Mayor of Halifax if matters financial went wrong, we decided to go on with the business. Luck was with us and the whole week was one of sunshine and warmth, all entertainments were well attended and the audiences contributed well.

It was hoped that all expenses connected with the visit would be defrayed, and this has been done without calling on either the 1st Battalion or the Depot for their guarantees,

and a sum of £7 10s. 0d. has been passed to the Old Comrades' Association and approximately £5 to the Museum. We were also able to give £11 to St. Dunstan's from the collection at Thrum Hall.

Our thanks are due and have been sent to:—

(a) The Mayor and Council of Halifax for having given permission for the use of the parks and for the loan of flowers and plants for the concert at the Drill Hall, also for giving us cheap rates for advertisement in trams. To the Mayor for the great support and help he has given by attending every function in Halifax.

(b) The Press, specially the *Halifax Courier & Guardian*, the *Yorkshire Observer*, the *Yorkshire Post & Evening Post*, the *Huddersfield Examiner*, *Cleckheaton & Spensborough Guardian*, *Brighouse & Elland Echos*, *Sheffield Daily Telegraph*, for the excellent "write ups" and widespread publicity they have given to the Regiment and to the visit of the party.

(c) O.C.'s 4th and 5th Battalions The Duke of Wellington's Regiment for the loan of their drill halls and good work done by members of their staffs in connection with the events.

(d) Mr. and Mrs. Harold Barnes for their kind assistance at the Halifax concert. (A bouquet was presented to Mrs. Barnes.)

(e) The police for the valuable assistance and extra police put on duty when required.

(f) Hebble Bus Company for providing their buses and transport at a ridiculously low figure.

(g) Rev. E. A. Fitch, O.B.E., Assistant Chaplain-General, Northern Command, for his help on Sunday, 26th March, in conducting the open air service.

(h) The presidents and members of the Halifax and Bradford Rugby Union clubs, and finally to each member of the Band, Drums and rugby football team, 1st Battalion, The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, without whose assistance the whole show could not have been such a success, still less come into being.

On all occasions when the Band, etc., were present, six N.C.O.'s were in attendance, in plain clothes, amongst the crowds for the purpose of recruiting and to ascertain the general opinion and feelings of the public.

Collecting boxes were lent by Mr. Farrar of the British Legion and Mr. Pinder, Town Clerk's Office, Halifax. It was found that at football matches the collecting in sheets was most profitable, as the throwing of coins into these proved quite an attraction.

All printing was carried out by Messrs. Spencer's of Halifax.

No charge for admission was made at any entertainment except at the football matches.

Invitation cards were issued to all officials, civil and military, and all business and industrial gentlemen and their families to attend the concerts and at the barracks on Sunday, 26th March, 1933.

The only advertising was by 150 advertisements placed in trams.

The New Victoria Cinema, Bradford, promised an engagement of the Band and Drums for a Sunday afternoon concert, but in applying for a licence it was found that Sunday, 26th March, was one of the two Sundays in the year that they were not allowed to open except for charity. £20 was offered for 1½ hours' concert. The management would be very pleased to have the Band and Drums at any time.

N. R. W.

OFFICERS' MESS.

At supper before the inter-squad boxing competition we had the pleasure of entertaining, among other guests, His Worship the Mayor of Halifax and Mr. Gledhill, the local member of Parliament.

The invasion from Aldershot caused a welcome influx into the Mess of officers from the 1st Battalion. We were very pleased to see Major Killick among the visitors, and to have the opportunity of personally congratulating Major O. Price on his promotion. The weather was so unusually balmy during this period that we fear our visitors will have carried away somewhat exaggerated ideas of the charm of Halifax as a health resort or hill station. For a proper appreciation of its peculiar qualities they should have seen it three weeks earlier, when the barracks were four feet deep in snow, with drifts of anything up to ten feet.

The playing of the Band and Drums on the green after the drum-head service gave us the opportunity of entertaining about a hundred guests in the Mess, amongst whom were His Worship the Mayor, Mr. Gledhill, Sir Enoch Hill and Lady Fisher Smith.

In our last notes we said good-bye to Capt. and Mrs. Rowland. They have now finally left the Regiment, and we wish them the best of luck amid the alien corn of Ireland. Mr. and Mrs. Orr have joined us in place of Capt. O'Connor, whose promotion, on which we congratulate him, has sent him and his violin back to Aldershot after a very short stay in Halifax.

No longer is my bath hour made more pleasant
By strains of "Humoresque" and "Merry Peasant";
No more do those arpeggios trill a chaste
Farewell to soapsuds gurgling down the waste.

SERGEANTS' MESS.

Our winter entertainments terminated on the 31st March with a well-attended whist drive and dance, and those members who have formed the committees from time to time are to be congratulated on their success.

The next function will be the annual sports on Waterloo Day, which we understand is scheduled for 24th June. In the meantime those having tendencies towards tennis should be in good fettle by Whitsun, if they take full advantage of the present brilliant spell of weather.

Sunday, 26th March, saw the Mess full to overflowing, on the occasion of an open air church parade service and performance by the Band and Drums of the 1st Battalion.

Sgt. Love has left to re-join the 2nd Battalion and he has been replaced by Sgt. Brown. Our best wishes to them both.

SPORT.

Since our last issue we have gone through periods of wintry weather of great severity, and few will forget the coming of the blizzard at the end of February. The out-of-door sportsman has in consequence had to curtail his activities.

BOXING.—The chief event to report is the inter-squad competition, held on the 11th January. The standard of the boxing was not as good as usual. The criticism offered by the referee, that it was a "hearty and spirited affair" seems a very fair description of the fights. Possibly the ravages of influenza were the cause of some unskilled fights, as several reserves had to be substituted for those who had succumbed. October Squad were favourites from the outset and won the competition. Pte. Kelly was adjudged the best loser.

We wish to express our thanks to Brig.-Gen. R. E. Sugden who came to officiate as referee, also to Major Teesdale (R.A.) and Capt. Owen who acted as judges.

The departure of Sgt.-Instr. Slade, A.P.T.S., is keenly felt, as his help in organising these meetings has been invaluable and his keenness and willingness to assist in all forms of athletic training has been much appreciated. We wish him the best of luck in his new post.

RUGBY.—Our rugger seems to be improving, and we have had some good games during the season. The improvement is due to the fact that the team has played more

together than in recent years, also many more games have been played. L/Sgt. Foy's presence amongst the forwards is always felt, and Pte. Wild at full-back plays a sound and masterful game. Lately we have lost L/Cpls. Upjohn, Round and Lonsdale and these players should do well in future seasons.

The following are the results to date :—Played 13, won 9, drawn 2, lost 2.

ASSOCIATION.—There has been a dearth of soccer. A few matches however have been played. The following are the results :—Played 6, won 4, lost 2. Pte. Bailey shows distinct promise and we hope to see him in the 1st Battalion team next year.

HOCKEY.—Persistent bad weather has been responsible for the cancellation of some of our hockey fixtures. A drawn match was played against the Storthes Hall Home, Huddersfield, in a quagmire of mud ; we also drew with the New School, Halifax. We were beaten by the Bradford Police 8—0 ; this club fields a very strong team, and the result could only be expected, considering our lack of practice.

In the inter-squad competition, January Squad beat February by 4 goals to 1 in the final.

REGIMENTAL MUSEUM.

In the issue of October 1931 reference was made to a new room being fitted to house the various articles already in possession of the Regimental Museum. The Museum is now to find a permanent home in the old Training Cadre Hut at the Depot, which has been purchased for the purpose. The hut itself might almost be termed an exhibit, being a relic of the Great War and having been made use of as a W.A.A.C. hostel, training cadre hut, etc. We have now got it equipped with various shelves and showcases, but lack exhibits to fill them.

During the past year several presentations have been made, but the number of these has fallen far short of expectation, and it is felt that readers and friends must have articles which may be of little value to them but of great value to the museum. No matter how small or large the article may be—be it a regimental button or a machine gun—it will be greatly welcomed to swell the number of our exhibits and help to make our museum one worthy of the name "Regimental Museum."

Readers who have nothing themselves to send to us are reminded that they can, however, help by purchasing any medals or other articles they may see offered for sale and then presenting them to the museum, or else by forwarding a donation to our fund, which is in very low water after the expense of purchasing and fitting up the hut. Money is required for more fittings to the hut and also to form a "Purchase Fund" for the purpose of acquiring any articles of Regimental interest that may come on the market.

The museum comprises a "Regimental Section" for all exhibits that are purely regimental and a "General Section" for other exhibits of general military interest. The following articles are particularly required :—Medals, decorations, buttons, badges, uniforms, head-dress, swords, arms, documents, diaries, photographs, prints, war trophies, miscellaneous souvenirs and any other material directly connected in any way with the Regiment.

We offer our thanks for the following gifts :—From Mrs. Smithe, Burntwood, Battle, Sussex, one officer's belt buckle (33rd Regt.), also various badges and buttons, the property of the late Col. Waller ; from Capt. C. St. J. Phillips, a silver commemorative medallion, Waterloo period (on loan) ; from Major N. H. Moore, two old shako plates of the Halifax Volunteers. The following additions by purchase have also been made :—Various medals and one pair of officers' epaulettes of the 76th Regiment.

All presentations or donations should be addressed to :—The Officer Commanding, Depot The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, The Barracks, Halifax. These will be duly acknowledged and recorded in an accession book with the names of the donors.

N. R. W.

4th BATTALION NEWS.

TRAINING so far this year has consisted chiefly of physical training, and evening classes for N.C.O.'s and selected privates. The classes have again been very well attended. During the period covered by these notes all our annual social functions have taken place. "B" Company (Brighthouse) annual prize distribution, preceded by the Company dinner, was held on 6th January. The prizes were presented by Mrs. R. H. Goldthorp.

The Battalion annual prize distribution was held at Halifax on 3rd March, at which some 1,200 members and guests were present. His Worship the Mayor of Halifax (Alderman William Crabtree) presented the prizes. The Commanding Officer, in thanking the employers of Halifax for the support they had given us in the past, hoped that they would always give us that support. Speaking as a Territorial and an employer, he thought that it was impossible always to give a Territorial preference in the matter of employment, but there were many ways in which employers could help the Territorial. Prior to presenting the prizes the Mayor said he thought it would not be long before the Battalion was up to full strength. If there was a job vacant it was wise to select a Territorial in preference to a man who had had nothing to do with the Territorials. He hoped that many men would join up with the local Regiment. If a man stood up and walked well he was a good deal better looking than a man who slouched about the streets. Everything belonging to the Territorial Army helped to improve the mind and the body.

After the distribution of prizes, our Honorary Colonel (Brig.-Gen. R. E. Sugden) presented the Territorial Efficiency Medal to C.Q.M.S. O. Robinson, C.Q.M.S. D. Hoddinott, Sgt. R. L. Haigh, Cpl. V. Elsey, and Dmr. W. Binns, and also the clasp to the Territorial Efficiency Medal to C.S.M. P. Naylor, all of whom we heartily congratulate. The prize distribution was followed by the annual ball, at which everyone enjoyed themselves, dancing continuing until 1 a.m.

"C" Company (Cleckheaton) annual prize distribution was held on 10th March, the prizes being presented by Miss Mowat.

A new feature this winter was the holding of an all ranks billiards competition. This has been won by Sgt. J. Rowe of "D" Company with Sgt. J. Ackroyd, "H.Q." Wing, as runner-up.

Referring to the visit of the 1st Battalion Band and Drums and rugby team to Halifax, we wish to congratulate the latter on their winning the Army Rugby Cup. This visit will be mentioned in another page of THE IRON DUKE, but we would like to say how pleased we were at having the Band and Drums in Halifax, especially as it is considered that the visit has been very helpful to us, March having been our best recruiting month for the past three years. During the visit the 1st Battalion Drums were entertained by our own Drums at a smoking concert held in the Men's Club at Halifax. Everyone was in happy mood and a thoroughly pleasant evening was spent.

We were all disappointed when news was received that no seaside camp was to be held this year. However, any camp is better than no camp, and we are looking forward to a happy time at Beverley, which, after all, is not very far from the sea.

The following changes have taken place:—Lt. G. Watkinson to the Territorial Army Reserve of Officers; 2nd Lt. W. P. Cockcroft gazetted.

The strength of the Battalion is now 16 officers and 525 other ranks. Although we have a heavy list of discharges during the year, we hope that recruits will balance discharges.

SERGEANTS' MESS.—Our time has been occupied so fully with functions during the last few months that it has almost been impossible to hold our usual Mess meetings.

Our annual ball was held on 10th February. Some 550 guests attended, amongst whom we were glad to welcome Mr. C. England, on whose farm we spent our two week-end camps at Dunkeswick during the summer of 1932. This was a very successful ball and thoroughly enjoyed by all who attended.

We again entertained our friends from the Halifax Corporation Electricity Department on 31st March. The evening was spent in playing badminton, billiards, and in shooting, followed by a smoking concert in the Mess. A similar evening is to be arranged in the near future.

We held our annual dinner in the Queen's Hall, Halifax, on 7th April. Eighty-one members and guests sat down to dinner. The guests included Brig.-Gen. Sugden, Col. Goldthorp, and Lt.-Col. Mowat, the C.O. and Officers of the Battalion, and members from the Sergeants' Messes of the Depot, 5th, 6th and 7th Battalions and 278th Field Battery R.A. The dinner was followed by a smoking concert, which continued until 1 a.m.

5th BATTALION NEWS.

THE strength of the Battalion is 16 officers, 495 other ranks, and recruits are coming in steadily.

We congratulate Captains D. H. Hirst, J. L. Pott and G. H. Oldham on their success in the promotion examination, Subject (c), held at York on the 4th March; we also offer our special congratulations to Lt. S. J. S. Walker, who obtained .8 (to count for special certificate) in Subject (a) at York on 5th March. We shall all miss Captain E. H. P. Norton, who has entered the Ecclesiastical College at Cuddesdon. We wish him every success and happiness. Major R. C. Lawrence leaves "D" Company at Mirfield to command "A" (M.G.) Company. Captain E. E. R. Kilner takes over "D" Company and receives his promotion. We are also sorry to lose R.S.M. A. Burnett, who has been with us for eight years, on his retirement into civil life, and wish him and Mrs. Burnett the best of luck. R.S.M. Burnett will be very much missed; his influence has been reflected in the smartness, turn-out and general tone of the Battalion. We welcome R.S.M. H. Cooper to the permanent staff of the Battalion.

On Tuesday, 4th April, we dined Colonel S. Rhodes in the Mess at Huddersfield, and much regret that this is the last time we shall have the pleasure of his company as Brigade Commander.

The opening months of the year are generally considered as the quietest, but this time we seem to have been exceptionally busy. We have had a most interesting T.E.W.T. for officers and N.C.O.'s near Penistone—the subject "Protection of a Convoy on the move" was a refreshing change from the ordinary.

We have had a Battalion dinner in the Drill Hall at Huddersfield; nearly 400 members were present, the whole evening was a great success, and we had an excellent concert afterwards; this is the first time anything on this scale has been attempted, and as the Commanding Officer mentioned, was in the nature of a gesture of appreciation from the officers for the splendid way the Battalion had pulled together during a most difficult year. The hall was fully decorated and the tables arranged in the shape of a fan, officers sitting with their own companies—altogether the effect viewed from the balcony was most effective, and the Band played during dinner.

A booklet containing a Brief History of the 5th Duke of Wellington's Regiment, compiled by the Commanding Officer, and a printed menu with useful recruiting and general items of interest were placed beside each plate. The History mentions the song

written by Tennyson as Poet Laureate, for the original Volunteers in 1859, which is a denunciation of Napoleon III: "Storm, storm, Rifle men, form; Ready, be ready, against the storm." [A review appears on page 151 Ed.]

The visit of the 1st Battalion Band, Drums and rigger team was much appreciated both by our members and the public. The playing was excellent, and the items were varied and well selected. The hall was packed out, between 400 and 500 people having to be turned away.

The Company prize distributions and dances have maintained their high standard and each effort has helped the recruiting and efficiency of the Battalion.

We take this opportunity of welcoming our new Brigade Commander, Colonel J. C. Burnett, and are especially pleased that he belongs to our own Regiment. We hope to welcome George P. Norton, the son of Colonel G. P. Norton, to the Battalion before camp.

We regret to record the death of Colonel F. W. Beadon, V.D., J.P. His obituary notice is given on page 151.

6th BATTALION NEWS.

6th Bn. D.W.R.—Lt.-Col. F. L. Smith, M.C., T.D., to be Bt. Col., 16.3.33.

Lt.-Col. and Bt. Col. F. L. Smith, M.C., T.D., retires on completion of tenure of command, and retains his rank, with permission to wear the prescribed uniform, 16.3.33.

Major J. S. Spencer, M.C., to be Lt.-Col., 16.3.33.

The above extract from the *London Gazette* of the 24th February, 1933, announces the retirement of our late Commanding Officer and the appointment of his successor.

Col. Smith commenced his military career with the 6th Battalion on the 4th August, 1914, serving with the Battalion throughout the War, rejoining on the re-formation of the T.A. in 1920. All ranks wish him health and happiness in his retirement.

Lt.-Col. Spencer's promotion to the command is a very popular one. He joined the Battalion on the 1st April, 1908, serving as a private until 31st March, 1912. He rejoined the unit on the outbreak of the War, and has served continuously to date.

Consequent on the promotion of Lt.-Col. Spencer, Capt. E. H. Llewellyn attains his majority, and Lt. J. M. Ogden his third star. We also have to congratulate Major G. A. Fisher, R.A.M.C. (T.), on having gained his majority.

The following changes have been made:—Major T. P. Brighthouse has assumed the duties of Second in Command. Capt. C. E. Pawson has taken over the command of "C" (M.G.) Company. Lt. J. T. Bairstow has taken over command of "H.Q." Wing.

It has now been definitely decided that the annual camp will be held at Beverley from 23rd July to 6th August, and the C.O. hopes that all ranks will make every effort to attend. All details for the drill season previous to camp have been issued, and drills are in full swing at all stations.

The following W.O.'s, N.C.O.'s and men have been awarded the Efficiency Medal (T.):—W.O.II. H. J. Lawson, Sgt. J. E. Bridge, Cpl. R. Ellison, Bds. G. Lister, C.Q.M.S. A. Farrar, Sgt. G. W. Roper, Sgt. A. Chadwick, Pte. T. S. Beard, Bds. S. Mooney.

Sgt. J. R. Ogden, "P.S.," has been discharged to pension on taking up duties as paid pensioner recruiter at York from the 5th March. Sgt. F. S. Tattersall (1st Bn.) has been posted to the permanent staff, vice Ogden, and has taken up duty at Bingley from the 6th March. Cpl. H. Mooney, L/Cpls. T. Chatburn and A. Miller attended a course of instruction in physical and recreational training at York from 16.1.33 to 11.2.33, and have been granted satisfactory reports.

7th BATTALION NEWS.

ALL the usual social activities of winter have successfully taken place since our last notes. "B" Company opened the season, as usual, with their prize distribution on 17th December, when Col. Mellor gave away the prizes. "C" Company followed on 25th February, which was reported to be one of the worst days within living memory. Snow had made most of the roads impassable and was still falling, with the result that the attendance was less than half the usual number. We thought it very brave of Mrs. Chambley to face the snow and come to present the prizes, and our thanks—voiced by the Mayor—Sgt. Laming, were very sincere.

On 18th March Mr. E. L. Mallalieu, M.P. for Colne Valley, distributed the prizes at Springhead, where a very pleasant evening was spent, subject as usual to the limitations imposed by the fact that our smallest drill hall has to accommodate our largest detachment. Mr. Mallalieu was very insistent that no taint of militarism attached to the Territorial Army, but we were unable to ascertain if Parliament was disposed to any greater generosity towards us.

The annual dinner was held in Huddersfield, as usual, on 27th January, when we were very pleased to have with us General Jackson, Brig.-Gen. Sugden, Col. Rhodes and Lt.-Col. K. Sykes. The number of old officers attending showed no improvement on the very small figure which has become normal in recent years, and the total attendance was, we believe, the smallest we have ever had.

Our officers tend to become more and more scattered, in addition to Capt. Waite in America, Lt. Taylor in Carlisle and the increasing contingent living in Cheshire, Lt. Stratton has now gone to Kendal, and his one time regular attendance at this drill hall is now a thing of the past; we hope, however, to see him as usual at camp.

The dance, which we dropped in the sacred cause of economy last year, was held again this year and was very successful.

These notes so far seem to justify Mr. Mallalieu's belief in our non-military qualities; there has, however, been some military activity during the winter. Lectures, well attended by all officers and N.C.O.'s of the Battalion, were given at Mossley by Capt. Chatterton on gas, Major Howcroft on the machine gun, Major Carkeet James on minor tactics, and by Major Brownlow. Capt. Chatterton's blood-curdling accounts of the present fashions in gas made us wonder whether we should really enjoy the next war.

On 4th March all the officers and most of the signallers spent a long evening carrying out a complicated withdrawal scheme. We coped successfully with most of the wiles of the enemy, but we thought it rather unfair when the Northland force was suddenly attacked by tanks from the North! We went home after that.

"D" Company had a very successful season in competitions, having won the Tanner cup after a shoot off against "B" Company and the Mellor shield after a very close struggle with "C" Company.

Three teams have shot in the National Miniature Rifle competition with fairly good results.

On 25th March Major Hinchcliffe ran a tactical exercise near Harewood for all officers. We were favoured with a delightful day, and the scheme of defending a pipe line near our frontier worked out in a very interesting way.

We should like to express the sympathy of all the Battalion with R.S.M. Harrison, who has had a long and very trying spell in hospital in York. We hope his present improvement will continue and that he may soon be back with us.

We regret to have to record the death of Lt.-Col. F. W. Beadon, who was our first commanding officer.

We also regret to record the death of Capt. G. A. Schofield, who commanded the Saddleworth Company of the 2nd Volunteer Battalion for some years about 1890.

1st Bn. THE YORKTON REGIMENT NEWS.

THE winter season has been marked with activity in all departments in the Regiment. A school for signals was held lasting seven weeks, and the results were very gratifying. At the annual classification it is expected that the Yorkton Regiment will rank high in the district. A small arms school is well under way with "A" Company officers and other ranks at Melville, Sask., and reports show that a high standard of efficiency has already been reached. Competitions are being arranged between companies, and it is expected to enter a good team in the Lewis gun competitions this year.

We say farewell with no small regret to Lt.-Col. A. V. Laban, V.D., who, after six years as Commanding Officer of this Battalion, is now transferred and appointed to command the 2nd Battalion. Major J. O'Regan, M.C., V.D., is welcomed as Commanding Officer of the 1st Battalion, and all ranks wish him every success in his new appointment.

We are pleased to report that the powers that be have decided on training camps again this year, and while at the time of writing, it is not known just what strength will proceed to camp, it is understood that the numbers will be larger than hitherto, and we are looking forward to an interesting time.

Promotions and appointments:—Capt. H. M. Lovell to be Major, 27th September, 1932; Lt. J. G. Magrath to be Captain, 19th August, 1932; Lt. H. A. L. Portnuff, M.D., as M.O.; and 2nd Lts. H. L. King and A. G. E. Carter to be Lieutenants. Congratulations are extended to these officers. We also welcome Hon. Lt. and Q.M. J. L. Davidson and Hon. Capt. the Rev. S. Williams to the Regiment.

Some excitement was caused here during the trial of the Dukoubour chieftain, when the Canadian papers carried headlines "Troops called out in Yorkton to quell riots." We actually put a guard on at the armouries day and night, and while there was no actual disturbance, there was the usual humorous side to the affair. The Dukoubours were really astonished, and not a little proud, to see such precautions taken, and the guard-room of the armouries has a list of names of the men under the caption "Veterans of the Dukoubour Raids." Well, such is fame! With a camp in the offing we are liable to wake right up, and the next notes may be interesting.

H.M.S. IRON DUKE.

At Portland,
28th April, 1933.

Dear Mr. Editor,

Since our last letter the Christmas and Easter leaves have come and gone, and we have carried out a number of gunnery practices, but for the most part normal service routine has been our lot.

We returned to Portland in the middle of January and took the opportunity of putting all hands through the annual musketry course, with very gratifying results. The weather was fairly kind to us this time so we were able to play quite a lot of soccer. Our teams acquitted themselves well in the local competitions, one being in the running for the league and another in the final of the Chain Cup, which has yet to be played.

Unfortunately we cannot raise a rigger team from the ship, but three of our officers played for the Navy, and one, Lt. Evans, for England. We were all delighted to hear of the 1st Battalion's success in the Army Rugby Cup and send them our warmest congratulations.

The beginning of March found us back at Portsmouth again for 13.5, 6-inch and anti-aircraft firings in the Channel, after which came Easter leave. During our stay two shooting teams from the ship took part in the competition for the *Portsmouth Times* challenge shield, which was won by the gunnery school, H.M.S. *Excellent*. Our seamen

tied with the Hampshire Regiment for second place, the Marines being sixth out of the eleven teams entered. As this is the first time for some years that one of H.M. ships has entered for this competition we were well satisfied with the result.

On 21st April we were inspected by our Commander-in-Chief, Admiral Sir Arthur Waistell, K.C.B., after which we sailed for Portland. Most of our time here is being spent at sea, so games are at a standstill for the moment. Next month we are to hoist the flag of Rear-Admiral N. F. Laurence, D.S.O., and carry out submarine exercises in northern waters, returning to Portsmouth at the end of June to give a demonstration for the officers of the Imperial Defence College. I hope, therefore, that we shall have something of interest to record in our next letter.

With all good wishes to the Regiment,

We are, yours sincerely,

H.M.S. *Iron Duke*.

OLD COMRADES' ASSOCIATIONS.

THE REGIMENTAL ASSOCIATION.

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

UP to the present the current year has been a record one in the number of applications which have been received for grants and loans, the increase being principally due to the depression in trade, more especially in the North of England. 293 applications have been received, of which 178 have been assisted by grants to an aggregate of £282 5s. 2d., and six by loans to an aggregate of £35. Grants were made from the 1st and 2nd Battalion Fund to 148 (£234 0s. 11d.), 3rd Battalion Fund—19 (£12 1s. 3d.), 9th Battalion Fund—7 (£27), and from 10th Battalion Fund—4 (£9 3s. 0d.).

Of those not assisted, 26 applications were referred to Territorial Battalions, six were dealt with from other sources, 25 did not reply to queries, 22 not members, 11 were not recommended, and 12 were for loans, two of which are still awaiting decision; the remainder not being able to furnish guarantees or not replying to queries. Seven cases are still awaiting result of investigation.

The Committee thank the following for gifts of clothing, etc.:—Lt.-Cols. M. V. le P. Trench and W. G. Officer, and Mr. E. M. Ward.

The annual London dinner of the Regimental Association was held at the Maison Lyons on Saturday, 29th April (Cup Final day). The dinner was well attended, 75 actually sitting down to dinner and several members joining the gathering afterwards. Brig.-Gen. P. A. Turner took the chair in the absence of the Colonel of the Regiment, who, to the great regret of all, was unable to be present on account of ill-health. Before the dinner began, a message of greeting from all ranks was sent to Lt.-Gen. Sir Herbert Belfield, and during the evening a reply was received by him expressing his great regret at not being present, and sending his best wishes for a happy evening. Telegrams sending greetings were received from:—All ranks 2nd Battalion, Kamptee, Lt.-Col. Trench, and Capt. (Joe) Whitaker.

After the toasts of "The King" and "The Regiment" had been drunk, General Turner spoke for a few moments. He referred to the recent changes in command of the 1st and 2nd Battalions since the last dinner, and congratulated both Lt.-Cols. Rusbridger and Cox. He also referred to the appointment of Col. Burnett to the command of the 147th (2nd West Riding) Brigade T.A.

He mentioned that the reports on both Battalions had been excellent, and that in the case of the 2nd Battalion in India the health report was the best since they had left Egypt.

The outstanding event of the year with regard to sport in the Regiment was the winning of the Army Rugby Cup by the 1st Battalion. He congratulated Lt. Miles on

his having led the team to victory twice during his captaincy. With regard to the 2nd Battalion rugby, although they had not won any cup they had a good team and hoped to gain more laurels shortly.

General Turner then referred to the visit of the Viceroy and Lady Willingdon to the 2nd Battalion in Kamptee.

Turning to the Depot, he stated that he had received a letter from Major Whitaker (O.C. Depot), who hoped that any old member of the Regiment who had interesting relics, medals, etc., would remember the Museum.

General Turner also referred to the deaths of Princess Lobanov Rostovsky (Miss Violette Trench), who did so much for the O.C.A. during the War; of Colonel Wayman, late Commanding the 3rd Battalion; and of Pnr. Sgt. Jim Bee, late of the 1st Battalion.

The Chairman then spoke of the pleasure it gave them all to see amongst them Pensioners George and Mallinson from the Royal Hospital, Chelsea.

In closing, he asked that members would try and remember to let Mr. Paling or Major Ince know if they intended to attend the O.C.A. dinner. It was very difficult to arrange with the restaurant manager unless a definite number of those proposing to attend could be given. On this occasion it was not until two days before the dinner that a definite number could be stated, and even then a large number had turned up without giving any notice at all.

The gathering continued until near midnight, and it was evident from the cheery feeling all round that everyone had enjoyed another re-union.

The following members were present at the dinner:—

Brig.-Gen. P. A. Turner, presiding, Cols. J. C. Burnett and C. J. Pickering, Lt.-Cols. B. J. Barton, W. Boocock, E. N. F. Hitchins, W. G. Officer, W. M. Ozanne and F. H. B. Wellesley, Major C. W. G. Ince, Capt. G. P. Bennett, J. Churchman, J. C. Lawlor, J. H. Moore, H. K. O'Kelly and R. A. Scott. Lts. V. T. Laverack, J. G. Lepper and E. J. Readings. 1st Battalion.—R.S.M. E. Smith, Bandmaster E. Ovington, Q.M.S. T. Norman, C.S.M. H. Coates and T. McMahon, C.Q.M.S. L. Ferrari and J. Glasby, Drum-Major A. Goodwin, Sgt. E. Lees, Cpl. G. Boocock, L/Cpls. W. Bye, G. Shires, E. Spaven, W. Stead. 2nd Battalion.—Sgt. R. O. Smith. Depot.—C.S.M. F. Hemsworth and Sgt. E. Alexander. 6th Battalion.—R.S.M. H. Hardisty. Pensioners, Royal Hospital, Chelsea.—H. George and A. Mallinson. Messrs. W. Anderson, F. Balls, W. E. Battison, A. C. Blanchard, E. Brooks, D. Carter, W. Cowling, H. Crawford, R. W. Crouch, S. Deering, A. Dell, F. Dugmore, G. Finding, M. Grady, L. Harper, J. J. Hart, F. Hollis, R. Martin, H. Matthews, W. Murdock, A. Nicholson, J. W. Paling, E. Pogson, A. H. Pope, F. Postlewaite, A. R. Poulter, H. Rawson, W. Rush, W. Shearing, A. C. Smith, E. C. Smith, J. A. Stafford, P. Turner, A. Westbrook, J. H. Willis, and A. Woolard. Others who were unable to attend the dinner but came afterwards were Capt. E. Brook, Messrs. D. Coppack, A. Henn and W. Maskell. Our old friend, Mr. A. Westbrook, was again the oldest soldier present and we hope that he will be able to attend many more dinners in the future. He joined the 76th Regiment in 1870.

4th BATTALION.

The 14th annual meeting and dinner of the Association was held in the Drill Hall, Halifax, on Saturday, 18th February, 1933, when 300 "Old Dukes" dined together and talked of bygone days. The guest of the evening was Brig.-Gen. H. E. P. Nash, who for a long period had command of the 2nd/4th in the 163th Brigade. General Nash had a splendid reception, and expressed his pleasure at having the opportunity of meeting so many old friends. Major E. P. Learoyd presented the balance sheet, which showed that £212 10s. 10d. had been spent on groceries for the benefit of needy members during the last year, and financial assistance in the way of loans to the value of £28 19s. 0d. Several members of the Association have been sent away for convalescent treatment and all cases have derived great benefit. Clothing for children has also been provided in several cases. The Association has also undertaken the guardianship of three orphan children of a deceased member. Two children admitted into Dr. Barnardo's Home are happy and doing very well.

The Association is represented on the United Service Fund and British Legion Committees throughout the area, and this is found to be most useful in preventing overlapping, and in saving to a large extent, the funds of the Association.

The following totals give some idea of the amount of work done by the Association during the past eleven years:—Groceries £1,594 0s. 8d., loans £1,260 9s. 5d., loans repaid £821 6s. 5d., employment found for 263 members. The above items, out of many, give an idea of the vast amount of work which falls to the Secretaries, Lt.-Col. Mowat and Lt.-Col. Denning.

The Chairman appointed for the coming year is Capt. D. A. Sutcliffe, with Mr. F. Shaw as Vice-Chairman.

Recently two families who have connection with the "Duke's" have reason to be especially thankful to the Honorary Solicitor, Mr. Bradley. He has been responsible for these cases in Court and his zeal and ability have won the admiration of all the members of the Committee.

5th BATTALION.

These "Notes" have unfortunately been overlooked for the past year, and so the present ones cover the whole of that period. From a social point of view the year has been very successful, but unfortunately the applications for assistance continue to increase owing to the continued unemployment. Up to the present the Association has been able to help all the deserving applicants, but the income of the Association has fallen about 30 per cent. owing to the conversion of War Loan from 5 per cent. to 3½ per cent., but the Committee hope that increased donations will help to make up for this and that the work of the Association will not be seriously decreased.

In March, 1932, the Association paraded over 100 strong to support the local Branch of the Old Contemptibles' Association when H.R.H. The Duke of York visited Huddersfield and presented the Branch with its standard. The following parades of the Battalion were well attended by our members:—St. George's Society 25th annual festival service in April, the Fallen Heroes' memorial service at the War Memorial in Greenhead Park, the Armistice service in the Parish Church in November. Several members visited the Battalion at its voluntary camp at Whitley Beaumont in July and took part in the race open to "Old Comrades" at the Battalion sports.

A very successful and well attended annual dinner was held on Saturday, 3rd December, when General Sir Robert Whigham (who commanded the 62nd Division in 1918) was the guest of honour.

The usual children's party was held in the Drill Hall on the first Saturday in January, and over 550 children had a great time and received more gifts than usual owing to the generosity of the friends of the Association.

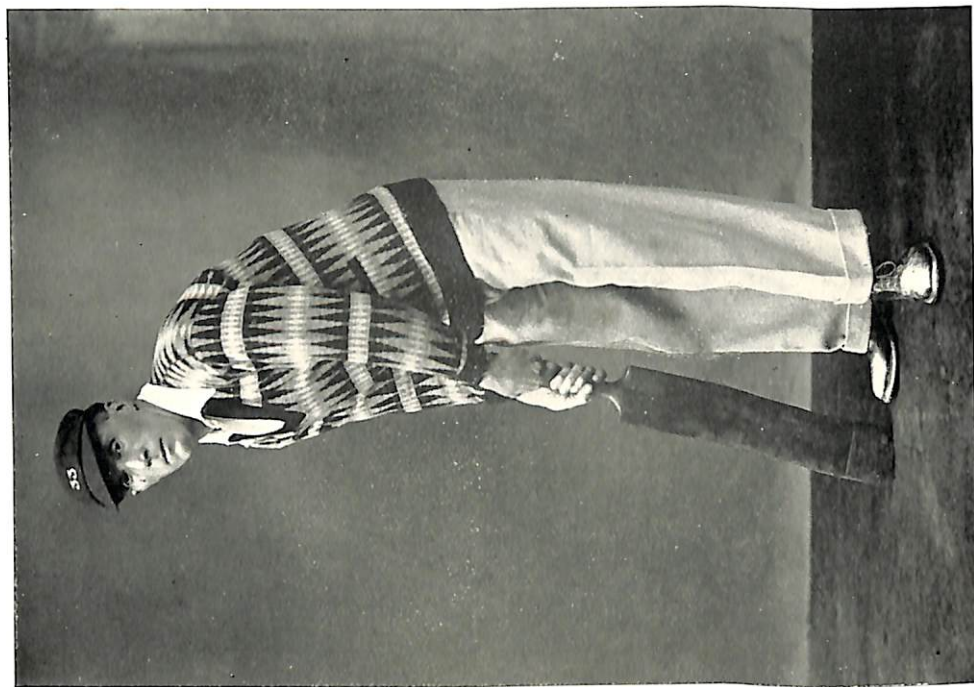
During the year Mr. Pearson, who has been honorary treasurer of the Association for the last seven years, found it necessary to resign that office owing to pressure of business, but the Association have been fortunate in securing the services of Mr. F. G. Kemp in a similar capacity. Opportunity was taken at the annual dinner to make a presentation of a silver tea set to Mr. Pearson in recognition of his services.

Members of the Association have attended the Battalion, the Sergeants' and other Associations' annual dinners during the year. The Association has lost one or two members during the year by death, but the membership shows an increase.

The branches at Mirfield, Holmfirth and Kirkburton continue to do their part both on the social and benevolent side of the Association, and have also held their annual dinners and children's parties, all of which have been well attended.

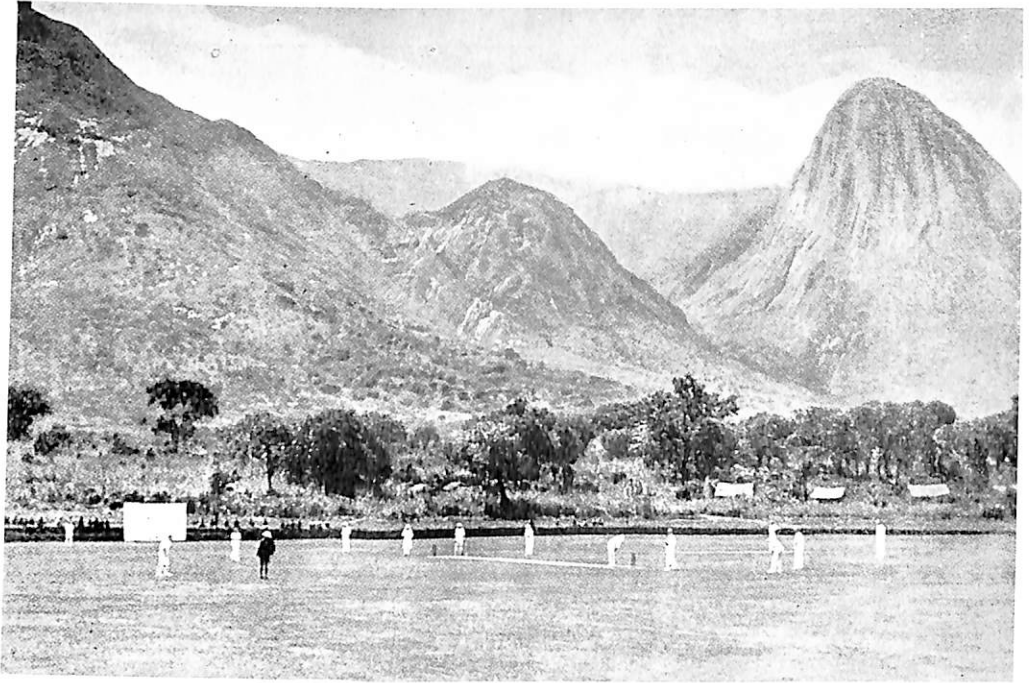


Our New International, 2nd Lt. C. L. Troop.
England v. Ireland, 11th February, 1933. England v. Scotland, 18th March, 1933.



L/Cpl. W. Ayling, 1st Battalion
(see page 122).

A MOTOR CAR TOUR IN NYASALAND.



A match in progress on the cricket ground at Mlange, Nyasaland.



The K.A.R. War Memorial at Zomba.

(Our camp was within 100 yards of this Memorial. See page 120).

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Mr. C. H. Bennett and the Officer Commanding 1st Bn. The King's African Rifles.

6th BATTALION.

It is with regret that we report the death of ex-Sgt.-Major W. J. Robinson, D.C.M., on the 6th February, 1933.

Sgt.-Major Robinson served a long period in the old Volunteers and Territorials of the 6th Battalion, and did very excellent service during the War, gaining the D.C.M. He was interred at Giggleswick on the 9th February, 1933, followed by a large number of ex-service men, the last honours being sounded by a bugler of the 6th Battalion. Capt. Churchman, C.S.M. Sutcliffe and Sgt. Rosenthal represented the 6th Battalion O.C.A.

Capt. Churchman attended the annual meeting and dinner of the 4th Battalion O.C.A. at Halifax on the 18th February, 1933, at which about 300 of the Old Comrades of the 4th were present.

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

The fourth annual dinner of the Leeds and District Old Comrades' Association, The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, was held at the Guildford Hotel, Leeds, on Saturday, 1st April, 1933. By a coincidence, the number dining was 33 and the age of the oldest veteran present was 76.

Capt. C. Oliver presided, with Mr. L. Vickers as vice-chairman. The guests of the evening were Major Henry Kelly, V.C., M.C. (late 10th Bn. D.W.R.), and Capt. Allan Barr, late Black Watch and R.A.F. (President of "The Jocks" the Scottish Regimental Association of Yorkshire, of the Comrades of the Royal Air Force, and of the Leeds Armistice Festival Council).

The oldest soldier present was Mr. Sam Whittaker, who joined the 33rd Foot in 1877 and was one of the men in the two original companies sent to Halifax to found the Depot there. Incidentally, he would like to know if there is any other member of those two companies still surviving. After being transferred to the Seaforth Highlanders, Mr. Whittaker served in the Afghan War, 1879-80, and the Egyptian Campaign, 1882. Other "Old Sweats" present included Capt. Oliver (who joined the Duke's in 1889), Mr. Mears (joined 1885), Mr. Booth (enlisted 1888), Mr. T. West (enlisted 1891, served in Matabeleland, Mashonaland and the Boer War); Mr. Bob Sandall (believed to be the only survivor of the detachment of the Regiment employed in the Tibet Expedition, 1904); Capt. Brook (who was one of the N.C.O.'s who left the 1st Battalion at Malta to form and train the Chinese Regiment which fought for the British in the Boxer Rising, 1900), and Mr. Sinclair, late Army schoolmaster, 1st Battalion. Others present included Mr. A. W. Steele (late R.Q.M.S., 1st Battalion), ex-Sgt. George West (2/4th Battalion), ex-Sgt. G. Danby (1st and 2/4th Battalions), Mr. L. C. Waterhouse, Mr. E. Mulhall, Mr. G. Storey (1st and 11th Battalions), Mr. R. M. Hill (4th Battalion), Mr. Baxter (1st and 10th Battalions), Mr. Kenny (ex-C.Q.M.S.), Mr. Bennett and Mr. Saunders.

Much of the success of the evening from a social point of view was due to the really splendid "Cabaret Show" and dancing display given by Miss Joan Mulhall (a daughter of the Regiment) and Miss Dolores Turner, with Mr. Cyril Turner and Miss Lily Vickers (another daughter of the Regiment) at the piano.

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

The annual re-union of the above was held in the Crown Hotel, Halifax, in January last under the chairmanship of Major W. Roper, the President, when the following members answered the roll:—J. Whittan, L. Taylor, H. H. Hoddinott, J. Whiteley, J. Fielding, W. Hughes, A. Parkin, L. Taylor (Milsbridge), J. H. Hobson, D. Preston, F. North, J. Ranson, J. Mitchell, H. Tweed, J. Kirk, J. Carter, F. Sykes, F. J. Hudson, J. Cooke,

S. North, F. Oldfield, J. W. Crossley, J. Summerson, J. Goodyear, W. Mitchell, T. Woodhead, J. Brooke, F. Hirst, and E. M. Ward (Hon. Sec., 16 Forrest Avenue, Edgerton, Huddersfield).

The Secretary reported that the Association was still flourishing in spite of severe trade depression with its resultant effects, although many were unable to attend because of it. An effort was needed in order to help those otherwise unable to attend this annual function. During the year, Veteran Tom Wardingly had transferred to the Majority Battalions, having taken him with a personality warmly respected by all. The death of such a comrade was a sad loss.

There are 38 members in associated membership and a useful cash balance of £8 remained in the bank. A motor-coach outing would be arranged during the summer, when it was hoped to visit the brigade camp at Beverley on the second Sunday. It was resolved to establish a benevolent fund. This proved very successful and an amount of over £2 10s. 0d. was given by members and friends as a nucleus. The officials were re-elected.

At the dinner the President was supported by Brig.-Gen. R. E. Sugden, Col. Denning, Lt. Callaghan (from the Depot), R.S.M. Lord (4th Battalion), Qr.-Mr. Evans (4th Battalion, retired), Messrs. J. Sutcliffe and J. W. Paling (Sec., O.C.A.). Letters of regret at inability to attend the dinner were read from the Officer Commanding the Depot, The Mayor of Halifax (who had a prior appointment) and Mr. H. Wood of Brighouse.

An excellent smoker succeeded the dinner and the toast of The King was followed by that of The Regiment, Veteran Parkin being replied to by Mr. Callaghan, supported by Mr. J. W. Paling. Veteran H. H. Hoddinott submitted The Town and Burgesses of Halifax, to which the Borough Member replied in a witty and interesting speech. The toast of Our Guests was answered by Col. Denning, supported by R.S.M. Lord. Veteran J. W. Crossley's concert party provided an excellent entertainment in which Drum-Major Miller and Mr. Langley (British Legion) were ably supported by Veterans Kitchen and North. A very pleasant evening was enjoyed by all. Next year's re-union was fixed for 20th January, 1934.

For Readers of Kipling.

MARCHING from Kamptee to Lakhnadon for battalion and brigade training, our route lay through the tract of jungle where lived and hunted the Seonee Pack. About 16 miles south of Seoni (as it is now spelt) the road passes a lake; and from this rises a rock—the Council Rock—whereon Mowgli displayed the skin of Shere Khan. Incredibly, this rock has been whitewashed!—presumably by the Public Works Department.

The Sceptic will point out that the Council Rock was not in the middle of a lake; that it is much too small to serve the purposes to which it was put in the Second Jungle Book; and that, in any case, there never were any wolves in the Seoni district.

To all of which the Believer can reply: "How could there be a wolf-child without wolves? Somebody has removed the real rock and put this whited sepulchre in its place. The lake is practically dry at some seasons. And, anyway, there are enough Bandar Log in the jungle to fill a dozen books."

There are also Shere Khans and Bagheeras, probably Kaas and Balus, though none of our Shikaris were lucky enough to get a sight of them in this particular area.

Travel that road by night. It does not require the imagination of a Kipling to people the Jungle on either side with all of Mowgli's four-footed friends and enemies. Turn up one of the forest paths and your headlights are as likely as not to show you panther or even tiger, sambhur or one of the lesser deer, crossing the way. But you will not see Akela or Grey Brother about their nightly business, for they and their kin have long since left for other hunting grounds.

R. H. W. O.

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

(Continued from page 64, No. 24, February, 1933.)

Thursday, May 7th, 1931.—Left at 9.30 a.m. on a splendid but uphill road to Blantyre, which we reached at 1 p.m., unfortunately, just at the luncheon hour, as we had to report to the police as immigrants and to the Customs. The Customs detained my shot gun, as I was fool enough to mention it, otherwise I should have had to take out a licence for it. I refrained from mentioning my '45 Webley revolver. Found a very fine chemist's shop and enquired where we could get milk and butter. He, the chemist, directed us to a Mrs. Engelbach at an insurance office near by. So we went there and saw the lady and she enquired where she should have the milk delivered. I replied that I really did not know, and she kindly suggested that we should camp on her estate, Naperi, about one and a quarter miles out of Blantyre, and her partner very kindly drove ahead of us to show us where to camp. A lovely shady spot in most picturesque surroundings. Her name aroused our interest as we had had a great friend of that name, a doctor in Cape Town, when we were there from 1912-1920. He was her late husband's brother! She showed us the greatest kindness, sending us milk and new-laid eggs at 4 p.m. and coming from her own lovely house (yet another mile further on) to visit us and ask us if we would like some ice, it being also unreasonably warm for the time of year in Blantyre. Somewhat like Pontius P., we asked, "What is ice?" and so she sent us daily a block of 12lbs., which was great, but made butter rather expensive, as it was frozen so hard that one had to eat chunks instead of spreading it.

I forgot to mention that butter is almost unprocurable in Tete and no bottle of mineral water is obtainable there, nor is there a cinema. At Blantyre they have "pictures" on Friday and Saturday weekly.

A good enterprise for a man with capital would be to start a cinema and a mineral water factory at Tete, except that the inhabitants there have not two pennies to rub together, so they told me themselves.

We found Dr. Engelbach's sister living in a lovely house which she had built herself, only 300 yards from our camp. She also was most kind and showed us great hospitality. As I have said before, all along our route we found the same and we only hope that it may be in our power some day to welcome them to our home in Salisbury.

Friday and Saturday, May 8th and 9th.—We liked our camp at Naperi Ranch, Blantyre, so much that we stayed there and George did all our laundry and ironed it up at Mrs. Engelbach's house. Mrs. Engelbach heard a noise near her poultry last night and went out with her dogs to find a hyæna doing his best to capture her fowls. On her return she found an army of soldier ants crossing her bedroom. We have passed many on the road. They go along in columns perhaps 500 yards long and three to five inches wide and each is anything up to an inch long. They nip horribly and will kill a calf if it gets in their way. Nothing but fire will defeat them on their march.

On the other side of the road from Mrs. Engelbach's house is the house of Mr. Leslie, her business partner. Two years ago he found six lions gambolling on his lawn and Miss Engelbach, close to us, had two, whilst another gambolled through the streets of Blantyre just as the cinema was discharging its visitors. But they have not been close lately and we have not been disturbed.

The local garage proprietor greased and oiled our car and would take no payment. They charge me 7s. 6d. every time in Salisbury.

Elephants are to be found 40 miles further north, and buffalo.

On Saturday, May 9th, Mr. Tom Miller, a partner and general manager of the Naperi Ranch, asked us to sundown and dine. My wife had been very seedy all day, but had accepted and would go. So we went, and her mother turned ill too, and neither could face dinner, which was excellent. After dinner I went out to look at the garden and, not knowing there was an 18in. or 2ft. drop off the verandah, fell and crashed my side against some brick steps and hurt myself very much. Our host kindly drove us all back to our camp, where all recovered except myself, who had a poor night and suspected broken ribs.

Sunday, May 10th.—Left Naperi Ranch, Blantyre, at 10 a.m. in considerable pain and five miles away we passed through Limbe, a very pretty place and the headquarters of the I.T.C. Then through two native villages, alive with people and children and all along the road to Zomba were people walking, it being Sunday. Large quantities of the populace are Mohammedans and dressed accordingly.

We reached Zomba at 12.30 p.m. Found a lovely spot to camp in a plantation of tall trees, close to water, pitched camp, and had lunch.

Monday, May 11th.—We stayed at Zomba and drove to the hospital to enquire about my ribs. We were kindly received by the sister and doctor, who examined me and, thank goodness, found nothing broken, but told me that I had hurt the muscles and should be in pain for many days. I still am (June 11th). They would not charge me any fee. Drove up Zomba mountain, on which all the residential part is laid out in terraces. I think, without exception, it is the most beautiful place I have ever seen. The Governor's palace is fine and has a turret like a castle.

Tuesday, May 12th.—Our intention was to proceed on our way north to-day, but we left our battery on all night, inadvertently, and could not even wind up the car this morning. A P.W.D. lorry, driven by a most intelligent native, passed us, and lent us a boy to walk with us one and a half miles to the P.W.D. workshops. My poor old ribs thoroughly enjoyed it and I had to walk sort of half bent over sideways. P.W.D. could do nothing for us till 5.30 p.m., when they promised to charge it for us during the night, which they very kindly did, and refused to charge us (Salisbury charge for doing this is 7s. 6d.). I mention these things to show how intensely kind every one was to us all through our trip.

I should mention that there is no garage in Zomba.

Wednesday, May 13th.—At 1 a.m. last night a "Chiperoni" came on, a very wetting Scotch mist, and not only that—but heavy rain till 6 a.m. As we had outstretched our tent instead of pitching it as a sloping tent, the rain collected on it, and we and our bedding were drenched, and my wife, being the most drenched, had to take refuge inside the car. This rain is most unusual at this time of the year. However, later on the sun got through the mist and we hung out everything to dry, but could not proceed on our journey. The battery arrived at 7.30 a.m. and worked beautifully, so we spent the day joy-riding about Zomba and towards Lake Shirwa in the direction of Mlange, but it was too far to get to the lake. Got back to camp at 1 p.m., had lunch, pitched tent properly in case of another night's rain, and found everything nearly dry already. At 8 p.m. rain threatened again but luckily passed off.

Thursday, May 14th.—Arose at 5.30 and left camp after breakfast at 8 a.m. and arrived at Ft. Johnston (named after Sir Harry Johnston) at noon. Seventy-eight miles over a road like a billiard table, only having to check speed for the numerous bridges described previously.

Plenty of large kraals, well built and very clean, mostly Mohammedan population. Some of the huts are square, probably those of the chief and his wives, of whom he is allowed four legally. He has others in addition, but they have no legal rights.

Being in such good time, we drove on to the ferry across the Shire river, intending to get on to what is called "the Bar"—the end of Lake Nyassa itself, six miles, but the

ferry would not take us as the water is so high that the road on the other side is impossible for traffic.

So, as we were told it was foolish to camp out on account of lions and mosquitos, we went to a very quaint hotel—the Chigave Hotel. We learnt that the elephants had crossed our road 12 miles from the hotel the previous night, so we missed them. And the whole of our journey we had been promised the roar of lions across the Shire river, only a few hundred yards from our hotel, but they refused to roar that night, or we were too tired to hear them.

The lions have made away with fifty natives in this district in the past six months and are becoming too numerous. They are classed as vermin and anyone may shoot them without a licence. At the hotel they have three pretty little pet monkeys in the trees outside our room, a tame duiker (a little buck like a gazelle), and a tame wart-hog, which looks like a cross between a lion and a French poodle. Being tame, it was friendly, but in their wild state they are anything but. It is a rum animal, and runs about on its knees when foraging for food.

Not being able to get to the lake itself at "the Bar," we could not make the acquaintance of "*Gwen*"—or more respectfully H.M.S. *Gwendolen*, which gunboat is His Majesty's naval representative on Lake Nyassa.

We all had nice baths at the hotel, did some shopping, and bought bread and petrol at a nice store, the proprietor of which, a genial Irishman, for a change (75 per cent. of the white population are Scotch), kindly made us tea and made us sit in his comfortable private apartment, whilst another gentleman, who had driven a lorry up from Blantyre, routed out another who combines the duty of town guard and dealer in curios. We bought several from him at most reasonable prices and would advise future tourists to make a point of calling on Mr. Green, whose house is on the banks of the Shire river.

Slept well on the hotel beds in spite of the large size mosquitos. At the hotel and other places in Ft. Johnston you must employ a night watchman to guard against thieving. If you do not, it is not of much avail reporting that you have been robbed. The night watchman is always a native whose family does not reside in the vicinity or neighbouring kraals, but one who comes from afar and who has no local ties or affection for natives of other tribes. Ours had an unpleasant cough. In spite of the watchman, the head waiter (a native) warned me to remove everything from the car, and even the tent from off the top, which we did.

A Balaclava helmet, such as we were inundated with in the Boer war, would have been most useful against "skeeters." I remember that a kind friend made me a lovely brown silk one which was invaluable.

(To be continued)

L.R.A.

THE ROMANTIC RECRUIT.

Sergeant, I hear the bugles sounding;
Only one thing that call can mean;
Madly its notes have brought me bounding
Out of the Wet Canteen.

"War," cry those discords, sharply falling,
Bidding me arm myself to fight,
"England expects"—I hear them calling—
"You to defend the Right."

All of a dither, I know my duty;
Raw as I am I'll do my bit,
Fighting for England, Home and Beauty,
—Wait while I fetch my kit.

Fortune may frown and death await me;
Sergeant, if so, be not too sad;
Bury me deep, if you can't cremate me;
Comfort my poor old Dad.

Come, let us hasten! There's astounding
Fame to be won while cannons roar.
Why are you deaf to that call resounding?
Listen! Its echoes ring once more."

"Yes, you prune, but they're only sounding
'Come to the cook-house door.'"

R. G. T.

Our Celebrities.

L/CPL. W. AYLING, 1st Battalion.

One of the oldest soldiers still serving with the Regiment, having enlisted on the 7th January, 1907. Joined the 2nd Battalion at Lichfield, and saw the rugby team win the Army Rugby Cup on the occasion of its being put up for competition for the first time.

Joined the 1st Battalion in India in 1907 and remained with them until 1919, when he was sent home. Whilst in India was a regular member of the Regimental cricket XI in the capacity of a bowler. One of the games which he is pleased to recall took place at Rawalpindi in March, 1914. Playing for the Regiment against The Royal Sussex Regiment for the Rawalpindi cricket shield, he "had the luck" (his version) to take eight wickets for 19 runs. On joining the 1st Battalion on their arrival at Gosport in 1923, he again assisted the Regimental team, until an accident in 1927 put an end to his cricketing activities.

Better known to many serving in both Battalions as "Whip," although it is not known how that nickname came to be applied to him. At present he is congenially employed in looking after the Regimental library and billiard tables. His biggest worry is continually having to suppress the mountaineering tendencies of men playing billiards. Has hopes of completing at least 30 years' service with the Colours.

(A portrait of L/Cpl. Ayling appears opposite page 116.)

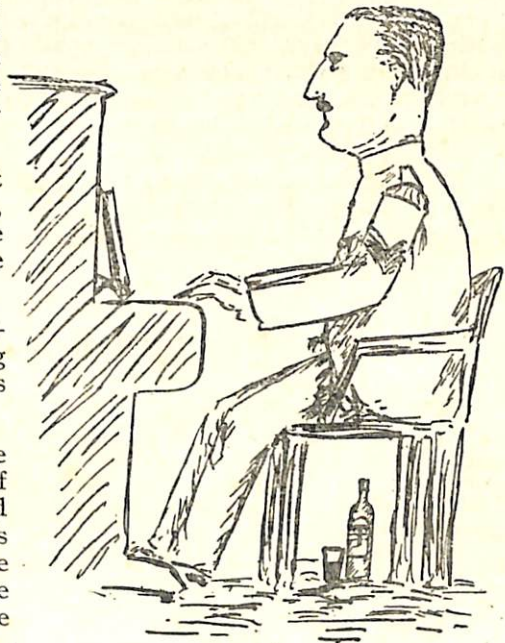
BAND SGT. ROBINSON, 2nd Battalion.

Music hath charms to soothe the savage beast—or is it breast? I always forget which. No matter, we have plenty of both about; such savage beasts as dogs, tonga ponies, water buffaloes and the like, we have also majors with savage breasts and sergeant-majors with even more savage ones.

Therefore we give thanks to that purveyor of sweet music, the Band Sergeant, whether he produces it from the piano, the saxophone or with his melodious parade voice.

I have seen whole rows of dogs, sergeant-majors, water buffaloes and majors having themselves or their breasts soothed by his delightful music.

He is a Scotsman so he must have soothed something pretty savage north of the Tweed; he has tried it in Germany and in Egypt and I believe that the sound of his saxophone in Singapore made the Chinese simply howl in ecstasy. As for India, I have seen people in Nagpur and Kamptee become almost human when he played the piano—no man can do more than that.



Shooting in the Further Himalayas.

(Continued from page 44, No. 24, February, 1933.)

[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.]

6th Sept., 1910, 9 miles.—Got the coolies off at 5.30 a.m. Track which still runs high above the river is rather more level in this march. Coolies went better with much driving and were in by 11.30. Noticed forest people doing a great deal of work along the road, great many logs ready for sending away. Mahurram begins to-day, which means some considerable inconvenience for my servants working in the sun. Bear skin continues to give trouble. Camp at Bagni on some high ground about 5,500 feet. Much more open and consequently much cooler.

7th, 14 miles, total 850.—Reached Kistwar. Considerable delay in getting coolies; by 8 had got seven, so sent these off. Lumbadar reported that three lumbadars refused to supply coolies, so sent Gafrara with a letter to the thesildar at Kistwar together with a report from the lumbadar. No apparent chance of getting more coolies, so started off myself at about 11.30, leaving Abdullah with remainder of baggage. Track good and fairly level through the forest till about three miles from Kistwar, when it opens out and descends into the Kistwar valley; many villagers and much cultivation. Reached Chenar Tree about 5 o'clock. Found Gafrara quarreling with a chuprassie. Hurried one coolie off to Abdullah, it was stated that one other had already gone by a short cut. I fear another day will be lost to-morrow. My seven coolies turned up about 6.30. No others came during the night. Coldish without bedding.

8th, 16 miles.—Abdullah turned up with two coolies about 6.30 a.m. Said he had sent the others off about an hour after me, so they must have stopped at some village. Sent the first lot off about 7.30, others turned up about 8.15. Went through to Chatru, not stopping at Mogue Mardan. Coolies got in about 5 p.m. Heard there was yet another thesildar at Singpur some ten miles off. Village lumbadar gone there, so there will be more trouble about coolies.

9th, 6 miles, total 872.—Six of my Kistwar coolies went in the night, the others were persuaded to go half a march to Tsingam and were despatched about 7 a.m. After much trouble five more were raised and got off about 9.30 and reached Tsingam, about six miles on a good track, at 1 o'clock. Meanwhile Gafrara had been despatched with a note to the thesildar at Singpur. I found him at Tsingam when I reached there, armed with an order to the lumbadar to supply coolies. The latter had, however, disappeared into the jungle. Turned up later. The thesildar's munshi also came to see me and said all arrangements were made for to-morrow. I mistrust the bandobust in this district though. Rained a little in the morning and came on steadily about 2, continuing throughout the afternoon.

10th, 7 miles.—Raining a little in the early morning but decided to start. As usual, some coolies deficient. Got eleven off by about 7.30 a.m. Gathered in two more passers-by between 8 and 9, the lumbadar having meanwhile disappeared to some far-off village to get more. Got off at last about 10 o'clock. Rain came on heavily and continuously, so finally stopped at some huts one mile short of Sintham. Continued raining all the afternoon. Met my dak coolie on the road with my mail for past five weeks.

11th, Sunday, 15 miles.—Still raining in early morning, but got started about 6.30 a.m. Rain came on heavily about 8. Track up hill to the pass by a gradual ascent easy under ordinary circumstances, but to-day very slippery. Sent Gafrara on to Dyus from the top of pass to get more coolies, and waited for my lot about three miles below. They assembled there about 2.30 p.m. Four coolies came out from Dyus and the lot got in about 6 p.m. Still raining, but cleared up later and was quite fine at 8 o'clock. Looks more hopeful for to-morrow.

12th, 15 miles, total 909.—Fine morning and plenty of coolies anxious to be engaged. Got off at 6.15, most of the coolies being ahead. Sent the tiffin coolie to Srinagar with bear skins and tahr, with a note for Bahar Shar. Reached Achibal about noon, good road all the way. Pretty place, with a fine old garden, where there is a trout preserve. Pleasant old chokidar showed me round. Gafrara went off to his house near by in the afternoon. Excellent fruit to be got here, pears and peaches, am taking some with me.

13th, 19 miles, Waltoon.—Slight fever in the night, probably the result of severe wetting on Sunday. Left about 6.30 a.m., fine and pleasant morning. Route led over the plain through a succession of rice fields to a pleasant, shady camping ground at Kuchpura, where I changed coolies and came on to Waltoon at the foot of the nala of that name. Here I shall stop two or three days and then move up a little higher. More fever in the evening.

14th, same place.—Fever more or less all day, temperature 103 in the evening; stopped in camp all day, filled myself up with quinine. Gafrara returned bringing two or three letters from Islamabad. Rather bad in the evening, could eat nothing, so went to bed.

15th.—Baddish night, but temperature went down towards morning and remained normal throughout the day, though I had a severe headache and baddish pains in the back. Much better in the evening; shall be all right to-morrow. Tiffin coolie returned, having delivered bear skins safely.

16th.—Pretty well all right in the morning, went out about 6 a.m. with Gafrara and four coolies to the hills to the east and saw a fair number of birds, but rather wild. Got two couple and returned to camp about 9.30. Sent the tiffin coolie to Islamabad with a letter to Bahar Shar for money. Also sent a roll of films to Lambert. Coolie to wait at Islamabad till oof arrives. Went out on the hill to the east in the evening for a short time, saw a few chikor and got three. Very strong wind; so far it has got up every afternoon.

17th, same camp.—Out in the early morning about 6.30. Bad bandobust as they took me three to four miles before beginning shooting, which made it rather late. Few birds and flew badly for me. Only got one shot and lost the bird in a khet* into which he fell. Knocked off about 9.30, back in camp at 11. A little thunder and rain storms at intervals during the afternoon. Abdullah has khubba of two stags seen higher up. Out in the evening to the hills of yesterday morning. Saw no birds till nearing far end, when all went away in one big covey. Finally got one brace.

18th, Sunday.—Tried a beat for black bear, beat out four separate patches of jungle between 9 and about 4.30, but saw no sign of anything. Cook got fever.

19th, 4 miles up nala from last camp.—Cook baddish with fever. Dak coolie returned. Letter from Peake.

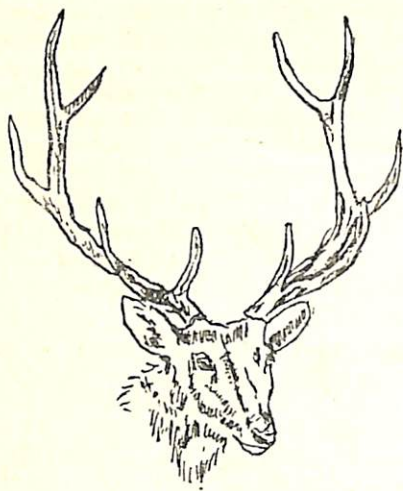
20th, same place.—Left camp at 3.30 a.m. Went up hills to the west, found nothing up till 9 o'clock, when we stopped. Went on in the afternoon, found fresh spoor, and finally saw two females and a fawn. Back to camp about 6.30 p.m. Saw several monal pheasants. Cook pretty bad.

The first time I saw a Kashmir stag I was sitting in the door of my tent one evening, looking into the fire, when there was a loud roar of a stag quite near. Toby jumped up, Abdullah rushed to stamp out the fire, and looking up we saw the stag within 50 yards of us, looking straight down at us.

21st.—Stopped in camp in morning, but about 10 a shepherd came in with news of a stag. Went up the hills to the north, found fresh tracks, followed them till 4, but the stag was on the move and the forest was too thick to see far, so did not get a sight of him. Wrote Peake, Bahar Shar, taxidermist at Dehra Dun, and Monk on behalf of Abdullah. Cook better, fever gone.

22nd, same place.—Gafrara went out to the hills to the north and a coolie to the south for news. Came back without any definite information. I did not go out. I

* Khet—Abdullah's name for a standing crop of some kind.



Hangul.
(Kashmir Stag)

think it is no use disturbing the jungle till the stag begins to call and the leaves have fallen a bit. Shall go lower down and have a go at chakor to-morrow morning. Sent dak coolie off early.

23rd.—Started down the valley about 6.30 a.m. and went to the hills north of my old camp, saw very few birds, and did not let off my gun.

24th.—Left camp about 6 and went to the little hill east of our old camp. Found a few birds and got a brace before breakfast. A good many goats feeding here. Had breakfast at site of my old camp, and in afternoon went to the hills the opposite side of the valley. Saw a good many birds and got three brace. Khubba brought in of a barasingh on the hills to the west, also a black bear. Dak coolie returned.

25th, Sunday.—Slight touch of fever in the night. Remained in camp most of the day, sending men out to the hills on either side for khubba. Gafrara reported only females. The other man reported that those infernal goat wallahs had driven their herds over the hill by

the closed road and consequently the stag had gone from there. Another lot of goat wallahs have come up from below. Sent to stop them using the hill path.

26th.—No particular khubba, went up the hills to south-west after breakfast; pretty hot climbing up and rather cold on top. Cloudy day, few drops of rain, and found fresh tracks, but I think females only. Heard some females calling near camp on the way home. Fever came on in the evening and I struggled back to camp with difficulty. Temperature 101; went straight to bed.

27th.—Fairish night; fever gone in the morning, but felt rather a worm. Shall lie up for a couple of days unless stag begins to call near by. The expected rain did not come in the night. Gafrara and others who went out could get no traces of any stag. Smart shower of rain in the afternoon. Fever kept off all day.

28th.—No fever, but not feeling particularly bright and as there was no news of stag remained in camp all day. Gafrara in the evening came back, having seen a small stag, evidently the one we followed two days ago. From the hill to the east a small stag and spoor of another were reported. I shall try there to-morrow. The coolie also saw a black bear.

29th.—Went out about 11 to the hills to south-east and ascended higher than we had been before, but saw no signs. Coming home about dusk saw two black bear in opposite nala. Decided to move to-morrow. Dak coolie returned with some papers and some No. 8 cartridges, which I fear now will be no use.

30th.—Three miles up the nala to the west, which brought me about $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles from where we saw the bear yesterday. Went after them in the evening, but saw no sign.

1st Oct., 7 miles, total 942.—Left camp at 4.30 a.m. Crossed the hills to the west and dropped down the other side, afterwards turning south. Saw nothing. Fell in with my coolies, who had started later, about 10 and continued to Malwal nala. Saw tracks of a big stag in the evening and quite fresh spoor of a bear.

2nd, Sunday, same camp.—Left at 3.30 a.m. Very dark. No results. Returned about 8 o'clock. One stag and some birds had been at both the watering places. Out again in the evening; still no result. The stag began calling about 8 o'clock in the jungle below my tent. I have now hopes I may get him soon.

3rd.—Out at 4 a.m. Heard the stag calling in the jungle below about 5 o'clock, slipped down quietly, but he did not call again, so waited for light, but as it was rather difficult going decided not to disturb him then, so returned to camp. Sent a chit to Fagan who, I learn, is in a nala across the valley. Went out again about 3 o'clock into the morning's jungle, followed the stag spoor some way down and waited, but he neither appeared nor called, but on the way back we heard him calling in the next small nala. Too dark then to do anything. Gafrara also heard another.

4th.—Left camp at 3.30 a.m. Went north about 5 a.m. Heard a stag calling below. Went down, followed tracks, and located him in the jungle. Went out again about 3 p.m. Just after 5 heard the stag calling again but could not spot him for some time. Some distance off when seen, a big one. Made a detour but it was too dark to get a shot.

5th.—Out at 3 a.m. Went north, saw some hinds about 6.30 and followed to see if the stag was with them. The village man I had put to watch meanwhile saw the stag, which he said had passed close to him and had gone into a small patch of jungle. Left him there and returned in the afternoon. The stag's good luck, however, held, as he came out, out of sight of me, and by the time Gafrara, who saw him, had let me know, it was too dark to do anything. On the way back heard him at the mud hole near my camp and got quite close, but it was too dark to see.

6th.—Left about 3 a.m., going to the old place and sending Gafrara and village man to the jungle below the tents to look for tracks. Saw only two hinds. In the afternoon broke new ground, going through the jungle below the camp to the west. Abdullah saw a leopard, saw fresh traces of stag, and heard one calling late in the evening. On returning to camp my friend was again at the mud hole. Sent dak coolie to Islamabad with letters to Kotwal *re* boat, and to Bahar Shar to order room.

7th.—Left camp about 4 o'clock. Went to the jungle below the camp; saw nothing. Gafrara, in the old place on the far side, saw the stag. Out again in the evening; no result. Coolie returned with mail.

8th, 6 miles.—Left camp at 4 a.m. Went to the old place, but saw or heard nothing. Returned to camp about 7.30 a.m. Despatched baggage and coolies to Brindel. About 9 went through another jungle but saw nothing. Reached Brindel 4.30.

9th, Sunday, 12 miles, total 960.—Left at 6 a.m. Reached Canabal about 11.30. Found the boat and started for Srinagar about 12.15. So ends the trip. Abdullah is very sad at my not getting a stag.

W. M. W.

(Concluded.)

THE ADVANCE PARTY.

Let me tell of the picnics Brigade sends us on,
Hard treks through the jungles, to renowned Lakhnadon.
The Unknown issues orders for two days' march in one,
"That's easy," says they, "for a Duke's never done."

Long lanes without turnings, there's one that leads here,
With dust thick and burning, in eyes, nose and ear;
Till Lakhnadon looms nearer, and lies a mile out there,
Rookies spot the contractor's tent and think it is a fair.

The other tents come into sight, but how did they get there?
Ask the Advance Party—those wasters had done their share.
At Ghondia they'd shifted 'em, from broad gauge to narrow,
To the strains of a voice that went straight to one's marrow.

Then comes the ride on India's worst railway ;
Square wheels to the coaches—you get there some day.
Speed is no object, we nearly touched Ten,
Stop at all stations, pick flowers now and then.

Sukri Mangela—oh, what a relief !
The Advance Party alight, and so does their Chief.
Get round those tents ! that mighty voice roars,
Bring those carts here, or I'll break your d—d jaws !

Those tents are now loaded by men with aching hearts,
Just like a hundred years ago, on the same old bullock carts.
"What price the Mechanized Army ?" some cave man wants to know,
But all he gets is a kick in the ribs, by the thing that makes them go.

We crawled up that Ghaut in the dead of the night,
We pushed, pulled, and swore, and had grub not a bite.
We took out the bullocks, dragged the carts to the top,
Proved that "mechanized army" out here is all rot.

Darkness had fallen ere we reached the camp-site,
Lakhnadon on the sky-line, our belts drawn in tight.
In our sleep we unloaded those wonderful tents.
And the Quarter Bloke blushed when he heard the comments.

Then up go those tents for one and for all,
Tents for the Big Bugs, and tents for the small ;
Tents for the sweepers and some for the syces,
Up they all go, like Ahmed Din's prices !

Now all you young soldiers who do not like work,
Joined up for a hobby, and frightened of dirt,
Keep clear of this gang while you're hale and hearty,
And don't volunteer for the Advance Party !

N. F. M.

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

(Continued from page 70, No. 24, 1933.)

[War clouds seemed now to be again gathering—this time in the Western Hemisphere, where the dispute with the U.S.A. over the Oregon boundary seemed likely to bring about a conflict. Captain Bunbury's letters in 1845 and 1846 contain frequent allusions to the question. As it is a matter which has long since passed from most men's memories, it may be well to give an outline of the matters in dispute.

In 1845 the Democratic party in the U.S.A. once more brought up the question of the northern boundary of the State of Oregon. The extremists of the party demanded the cession to the U.S.A. of the whole territory in dispute, extending up to latitude 54, 40 N., and raised the election slogan of "Fifty-four forty or fight," and it seemed probable that the United States would go to war with Great Britain over the matter. Thanks, however, to the pacific policy of Russell and Peel, and to the more temperate section of the United States Senate, war was averted and a compromise arrived at. The parallel of 49.N. was agreed to as the boundary and a treaty to that effect signed.

As to the personages alluded to in some of the following letters : James K. Polk was leader of the Democratic party and sided with the extremists ; on his election as President he supported a bellicose policy, but was not supported by the Senate, upon whom he threw the onus and odium of the treaty.

General Lewis Cass of Michigan, another leader of the Democratic party, was even more extreme and vigorously opposed the treaty in the Senate. Both at various times made violent and bellicose speeches, stirring up as far as they were able animosity against Great Britain.—W. Sr. P. B.]

Fredricton, April 28th, 1845.—The ice in the river has just broken up, so we shall have open water communication with the coast, a matter of much importance to us here. . . .

We have now a fair chance of war with America, and, with a just cause and plenty of money, the time seems well chosen for it, and I hope brighter times for the Army are nigh at hand. If it did us no other good it would speedily sweep away a large portion

of the mass of pen-and-ink work that now occupies such a great part of the time and attention of regiments. Forms would have to be simplified; no army could carry the load of papers and returns we now have to furnish (a perennial complaint).

Our poor old Colonel, Sir Charles Wale, is dead, but we have not heard who is to be his successor.

We expect a large draft out next month, with Blake, Johnstone and other officers, but I think I am now safe from the Depot, as Gough, being lame, cannot do duty out here and is named to return home. The Colonel will not send me as I manage and cater for the Mess, besides having all the regimental accounts and funds in my hands. We had to turn away our messman in March and I have since then kept house for and managed the Mess, which is greatly improved by the change, and my housekeeping is highly approved of. The trouble is rather a pleasure to me, as there is nothing else to do and nowhere to go.

I am anxiously awaiting the next packet to see if any steps will be taken to strengthen these Provinces against America. We cannot hold Fredricton if the Yankees attack us and our frontier here is bad, being too extended. We ought to occupy a more advanced position, somewhere on the Penobscot, for instance, covering this Province. The people here are themselves loyal and hate the Yankees, so we could raise a large irregular force equally as good as any that Maine could bring against us.

Fredricton, May 29th, 1845.— . . . I do not think there will be any war with America, she will bluster and bully for a time and then, if she fails to gain her ends by that, she will cheat us out of the Oregon, as she did out of the disputed territory on this frontier, by diplomacy.

The Duke and Sir Robert cannot surely expect a war, or they would make some preparation to form an Army and Navy fit to support our rights. Look at the extent of our frontier from St. Andrews to Lake Michigan, and then at the handful of men scattered along the line. Then, we have no Militia to take home duty and thereby render the Line available for foreign service. There will surely be no war, else some steps would have been taken before now to enable England to support the position she now holds.

We hear that the Ministers of France and England have persuaded Mexico to consent to acknowledge Texas as an independent State, and that in consequence the annexation to the States will not take place. This, if so, will be a blow to Mr. Polk and his Cabinet, and I do not think he is likely to be more successful in the plan now proposed in the Northern States, of annexing Canada and Nova Scotia! The Oregon question is a pretty ground for quarrel and I hope the Yankees will prove obstinate and fight for it, but I do not expect it, as they know by experience that they can gain more from us by trickery than by bullying.

Fredricton, June 11th.—We are now having delightfully warm weather, indeed some days are actually very hot, and the hotter it is the better I feel and the more free from the pain in my side that I have suffered so much from.

Captain Johnstone has come out to St. John and Gough goes home to the Depot at Clonmel. We are very comfortable here now, but I never feel happy or contented at Fredricton, but get away every day I can and wander about the country fishing.

The trout fishing is capital, but the gnats and flies punish the fisherman most severely, they bite even through my tough skin, and the wounds remain painful for many days.

There has been an immense fire in the woods at the back of the town and for three days we expected to be burnt out, the conflagration extended for many miles and reached close to the town, but last night's rain and change of wind has stopped it and saved Fredricton.

We have also had an incendiary fire at Government House three days ago, when the Governor lost his carriages, sleighs, three horses and other live stock, together with all the stables, barns and outbuildings, but we saved the house itself. I never saw flames spread so rapidly; the whole place was one mass of fire in an incredibly short time; even

the cats had not time to escape, we found the bodies of two afterwards. I am very sorry for Sir William, whose loss is severe and he can ill afford it. A man discharged for drunkenness is supposed to be the author of the fire.

Fredricton, Oct. 13th, 1845.—I can send you but a short sketch of what I saw in the United States by this mail, as I am bothered by an accumulation of business and accounts which require immediate attention, and the Colonel being away, I am in command, which gives me additional work.

From St. John I went to Boston, New York, which I liked no better the second than I did the first time, up the Hudson to Troy, then to Buffalo and Niagara, where I passed three days, which I should have enjoyed immensely had I been well. From Buffalo I went up Lake Erie to Detroit, across Michigan to St. Joseph, then to Chicago by steam, and on a hundred miles farther into the prairies of Illinois to Ottawa, there I had my headquarters for a week, during which time I had some excellent grouse shooting and fishing. My time was too short for the very long journey I had undertaken and I was not strong enough at first to bear the travelling day and night and the hard work on the prairies, and just as I was getting better I had to come away.

I returned to Chicago, took a steamer down the lakes, visiting Milwaukie, Mackinaw, the eastern coast of Michigan to the St. Clair, through that Lake to the Detroit river and along Lake Erie to Buffalo. Five days were passed in running these 1,000 miles of lake navigation, including stoppages, in a splendid steamer with very good feeding, all for twelve dollars.

From Buffalo I hurried on day and night to Quebec, just taking a last look at the Falls, and passing an hour or two with two old friends who are on Lord Cathcart's staff at Montreal.

I passed two days in and about Quebec, where I was very much pleased with the scenery and with the quaint old town which was quite refreshing after the young wooden cities of the Western States.

From Quebec I travelled down the south bank of the St. Lawrence to the Riviere du Loup and was much pleased with the country and people, who are old and French in everything but their cleanliness. I never met with more civil people or with cleaner houses than along the St. Lawrence.

The "Calache" as they call it, the conveyance in which I travelled, an ingenious contrivance on two wheels, is drawn by one horse, and evidently invented to ascertain how much jolting a man is capable of enduring without fracturing his bones. Having accomplished 120 miles in two days, with the same horse, I started from the Riviere du Loup to cross the portage in a wagon, which accomplished 36 miles in 14 hours! I was heartily tired by the time I got back here, having travelled for five days and three nights from Quebec over vile roads in horrible conveyances.

The scenery about Temiscouata Lake is a fine specimen of native American forest and there are very many pretty views down the Madawaska and St. John, but at this season the chief beauty consists in the wonderfully brilliant colouring of the forests.

Along the lakes of upper Canada there is no fine scenery and scarcely any objects of interest except about Mackinaw. There the wooded islands surrounded by white pebble beaches and water so brilliantly clear that you can see the pebbles and fish at very great depths, form a very pretty scene, especially when enlivened, as it was when I passed, by scores of Indian canoes paddling about, full of the most ugly grotesque looking beings I ever beheld. The New Hollanders are decidedly handsome compared with the Indians of the Great Lakes.

My expedition has not made me love the Yankees any more than I did before, they are a dirty disgusting people and the farther west one goes the rougher the people are. I think the race degenerates both physically and morally as it extends over the western

plains. Perhaps the fever and ague so prevalent on the prairies may in some measure account for the seedy appearance of the people. I had some capital sport grouse shooting and fishing, but my time was much too short.

Fredricton, Dec. 29th, 1845 [to his brother Charles].—The winter has set in with great severity, there has been much snow and intense frost, and with the thermometer at 32 degrees below zero it is impossible to enjoy oneself. With plenty of furs I manage to keep myself alive and even go out sleighing for a short time when the sun shines and there is no wind, but it is very painful and disagreeable and I suffer very much from the cold. I am well satisfied if I can manage to get the temperature of my room as high as the freezing point, but it is very seldom that I can succeed in doing that, and the ink generally freezes on my pen as I write, so that I am obliged to keep one inkstand thawing by the fire while the other is freezing on the table a yard off. In spite of the cold, however, I am going down to St. John to-morrow for New Year's Day, which is kept there in great state by the ladies, who sit up, as they call it, dressed very fine, with a tray of wine, cherry brandy, ginger tickle and cake to receive visits from the gentlemen, who are expected to drink a glass of something at every house and to call on every lady of their acquaintance on that day. One consequence of this custom is that most of the gentlemen are very tipsy before the day is over, and, "entre nous," most of the ladies are in no better case!

On this side of the water Jonathan is getting pugnacious. You will by this time have seen Mr. Polk's extraordinary message in which he shuts the door both to negotiation and arbitration, and if the party which brought him into power will support him in the Congress there must be war. He is, however, but the organ of the Democrats and has no personal weight of his own character. Since then Mr. (or General) Cass's motion and speech in the Senate has attracted much attention. He is a man of weight and influence in the West, living at Detroit and being the favourite of the people of Michigan and surrounding states. He has always been opposed to England and now supports Polk in his claim to Oregon and his refusal to refer the matter to arbitration.

If Webster were in power there would be no war, the eastern States do not desire it, the southern do not, and the western ought not, but they do, and they hate us bitterly, while at the same time they know that most of them are out of the reach of our cannon and they would not suffer in property by a war, especially as they would certainly refuse to be taxed for its support.

This Province would probably not be a fighting ground, beyond the inroads of a few plundering parties to destroy farms, etc., and perhaps to burn Fredricton (I wish they would). Upper Canada would be the fighting ground and even there robbery and murder would probably be more in vogue than good honest fighting. We should try to take Buffalo and to destroy the Erie Canal, thus cutting off supplies from the coast States. I think the Yankee Democrats will indulge their spite to their own injury but "nous verrons."

(To be continued.)

THE LAST TRUMP ?

Col. Acworth sends the following reminiscence of Mr. C. Laurie, ex-Salisbury Horse :—

Previous to the West Riding Regiment's departure from Salisbury in 1896 after serving in the Rebellion, the Sanitary Board—there was no municipality then—gave them a send off in the shape of a bonfire with the usual refreshments. This was held at the back of the kopje. The men, owing to the distance from their camp, were taken to the scene of the festivities by mule wagons. It was a great night and though I was unable to be present owing to being on duty, I know they all enjoyed themselves. The returning wagons were called the dead meat carts for some reason or other. The following morning another sergeant and I were standing in a bastion before reveille and it was amusing to see, as it rang out, the veldt dotted with red and khaki coats as the wearers arose from their slumbers. The other sergeant said, "Well I never! It might be the general arising."

Decorations and Medals for Distinguished War Service.

PART II. (Continued from p. 51, No. 24, February, 1933.)

OUR REGIMENTAL V.C.'S.

Numb. 30770.

7617



SIXTH SUPPLEMENT

TO

The London Gazette*Of TUESDAY, the 25th of JUNE, 1918.***Published by Authority.**

* * * * *

FRIDAY, 28 JUNE 1918.

*War Office,
28th June, 1918.*

His Majesty the KING has been graciously pleased to approve of the award of the Victoria Cross to the undermentioned Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers and Men:—

* * * * *

No. 24066 Pte. Arthur Poulter, W.Rid.R. (Wortley, Leeds).

For most conspicuous bravery when acting as a stretcher-bearer.

On ten occasions Pte. Poulter carried badly wounded men on his back to a safer

locality, through a particularly heavy artillery and machine-gun barrage. Two of these were hit a second time whilst on his back. Again, after a withdrawal over the river had been ordered, Pte. Poulter returned in full view of the enemy who were advancing, and carried back another man who had been left behind wounded. He bandaged up over forty men under fire, and his conduct throughout the whole day was a magnificent example to all ranks.

This very gallant soldier was subsequently seriously wounded when attempting another rescue in the face of the enemy.

The sixth supplement to the *London Gazette* of the 25th June, 1918, of which a facsimile appears on the preceding page, gives the official account of Pte. Arthur Poulter's V.C.

The following account is taken from Captain P. G. Bales' History of the 1/4th Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment 1914-1919:—On 10th April, 1918, during the German offensive between the La Basse Canal and Armentieres, the Battalion had been pushed up to close a gap that had occurred in the line, and "C" Company was holding a position in front of Erquinghem and were suffering very heavy casualties. To quote the account verbatim:—

" . . . , but the rest of the company was suffering appalling casualties. The numbers of wounded were soon far greater than the company stretcher-bearers could deal with. It was then that Pte. A. Poulter earned the highest decoration that a soldier can win—the Victoria Cross. Hour after hour he toiled, in the greatest danger, tending the wounded and carrying them into safety.

" About 1.0 p.m. the situation became even worse. The enemy brought up a field gun which enfiladed 'C' Company's position at a range of only a few hundred yards. Within half-an-hour scarcely twenty men were left unwounded. The position on the railway was clearly untenable, and soon it was decided that a move was necessary, if any were to escape unhurt. The few survivors crossed the railway and took up a position a little to the south of it."

Brig.-Gen. R. E. Sugden was in command of the Battalion at the time, and wrote the report from which the official account is taken. In a recent letter to me he adds one illuminating piece of information:—" 'C' Company went in five officers and 139 men strong and came out one officer and nine other ranks."

C.S.M. N. Hobson, "C" Company, also wrote me an interesting account of the day's fighting; below is that part of his letter more immediately connected with Poulter's V.C.:—

" Poulter automatically took charge of the stretcher-bearers both regular and temporary and attended to a considerable number of wounded out in the open, and brought several of them in to cover, and returned under fire and in full view of the enemy many times to bring in the wounded, carrying some and leading others who could walk; he was splendid and must have had a charmed life for the most of the day. I was one of those wounded whom he brought in, but I think the culminating point was when he attended to and then brought in Lt. Mackie who had his eye shot away; unfortunately Poulter did it once too often and was himself seriously wounded."

The foregoing accounts if read together give a vivid picture of the deed or series of deeds which gained Pte. Poulter the V.C.

During the time Pte. Poulter was in hospital in London in consequence of his wound, the Society of Yorkshiremen in London presented him with a silver watch engraved with the arms of the society and a suitable inscription.

Pte. Poulter's home is at Leeds. He is one of nine brothers who all saw service in the War.

POSTSCRIPT TO LOOSEMORE'S V.C. IN No. 24 OF "THE IRON DUKE."

Owing to the illness of Mrs. Loosemore, some newspaper cuttings, mostly with reference to the funeral of her husband, did not reach me in time for inclusion in No. 24 and, although I can only refer to them shortly, they certainly merit some record in the Regimental Magazine, hence this postscript.

It was one of Sgt. Loosemore's last wishes that he should be buried in Ecclesall Churchyard with full military honours, and his native city of Sheffield saw that this was



Private A. POULTER, V.C.

THE KENNEDY FAMILY.



Pte. J. T. Kennedy (son),
1st and 2nd Battalions.



The late Sgt. Michael Kennedy,
33rd Regiment
(taken about 1869).



The late Sgt. and Mrs. Kennedy
(taken about 1904).



Cpl. M. G. Kennedy (son),
1st, 2nd and 3rd Battalions.



Pte. W. H. Kennedy (son),
2nd Battalion.



Mrs. Annie Kennedy
(taken about 1869).



Bdmn. J. T. Kennedy (grandson),
1st Battalion.



Pte. Frank Kennedy (grandson),
2nd Battalion.

done. The following short extracts from Sheffield newspapers show the scale on which this wish of Loosemore's was carried out :—

“ It is extremely doubtful if homage has ever been paid to Royalty on the scale of that which marked the passing through the city streets of the remains of a Sheffield soldier.”

“ Sgt. Loosemore, V.C., might have been a general, a monarch even, judging by the tribute that was paid him.”

The Lord Mayor's Fund which was mentioned in the February issue of **THE IRON DUKE** eventually reached a total of £1,000, which was invested for his benefit.

Sgt. Loosemore was 27 years of age when he died.

P. A. T.

(To be continued.)

Notable Family Records in the Regiment.

No. 2.—KENNEDY.

THE record of the Kennedy family includes three generations, and is remarkable for the fact that it covers 79 years and includes service in the Crimean War, the Indian Mutiny, the Abyssinian Campaign, the South African War 1899-1902 and the Great War.

The late **Sgt. Michael Kennedy**, Regimental No. 3477, was born in 1837 at Cashel, Tipperary, and enlisted at the age of 17 on 23rd June, 1854, in The 33rd Regiment. The Regiment was serving in the Crimea at that date and Kennedy did not land there until 31st Jan., 1855, thus missing the earlier battles. He, however, served throughout the remainder of the campaign, being one of the storming party of the Redan. He proceeded with the Regiment to India, taking part in the closing phase of the Indian Mutiny. He also served with the Regiment in the march to and assault and capture of Magdala in the Abyssinian Expedition of 1868. The remainder of his service was spent in England and Ireland, and he was discharged on 18th Dec., 1876, a sergeant with four good conduct stripes, having completed over 22 years' service. For his war services he received the Crimean Medal with clasp "Sebastopol," the Turkish Medal and the Abyssinian Medal.

On 2nd August, 1870, he was married on the strength to Annie Reed, two sons, James Thomas and Michael George and a daughter being born in the Regiment; and another son and daughter were born after his discharge. Sgt. Kennedy died on 8th Feb., 1909, at his home, 13 Lansdown Hill, Southampton; he was buried with full military honours, representatives of the Regiment sent from the 2nd Battalion, then at Tidworth, attending.

Mrs. Annie Kennedy recalls her early married life when they lived in married quarters in Aldershot, which consisted of wooden huts, containing only a trestle table, two wooden stools, an iron bedstead with straw mattress, iron fender and fire irons and nothing covering the bare boards of the floor. Here her eldest son, James, was born. They later served at Colchester, Fermoy and Cork; the married quarters they were in part of the time consisting of one large barrack room shared by two families. From there they went to Chatham, where they lived in a small barrack room, and where her husband was discharged. In spite of the discomforts of married life in the Army at that time, Mrs. Kennedy says that it was a very happy one. Mrs. Kennedy is still in good health and lives with her daughter, Mrs. Mansell, at Biggleswade, Bedfordshire; she will be 84 in June next.

The three sons of Sgt. Michael Kennedy all served in the Regiment, and their services are as follows :—

Pte. James Thomas Kennedy.—Regimental No. 2609. Born 1871. Enlisted on 25th Feb., 1890, in the 1st Battalion and served with them in England and Malta. He proceeded with the Battalion to South Africa in 1899, serving throughout the campaign there. On the return to York in 1902 he was married on the strength on 8th Nov. He proceeded to India with the 1st Battalion, served with them in Lebong, where his eldest son, now serving in the Regiment, was born, and in Sitapur and Ambala, being discharged

on 6th May, 1911, with five good conduct stripes, after over 21 years' service. He re-enlisted on 8th Oct., 1914, and served with the 2nd Battalion in France, being discharged on 27th March, 1919, after a total service of 25 years and 241 days.

For his war services he received the South African War Queen's Medal with three clasps and King's Medal with two clasps, Great War, 1914-15 Star, British War Medal and Victory Medal, and in addition he holds the Long Service and Good Conduct Medal ; a fine record. Mr. James Kennedy now lives in Halifax.

The following are a couple of reminiscences of Pte. Kennedy's service :—

" Whilst serving with the 1st Battalion in Sitapur I was Regimental post corporal. Whilst on that duty the Eurasian postmaster contracted small-pox, and the post office was out of bounds to the troops, but I attended in my official capacity. After the postmaster returned to duty and the office had been declared free from germs, I and Mrs. Kennedy had to go and be vaccinated, which I thought was rather a joke.

" Whilst in Sitapur an order was sent to me to attend school in order to save my service pay, as I had no school certificate ; this was about 1908. When Bill Bullen, Sam Coates, myself and others went to school under Mr. McKay to get certificates, I was then wearing the lance-corporal stripe, four good conduct badges, cross rifles for marksman and two medals, so that as we were all old hands, the recruits had a good laugh ; but anyway we got our certificates, I getting my second class after being away from school about 25 years, which was another joke."

Cpl. Michael George Kennedy.—Regimental No. 2798. Born in 1875, enlisted as a band boy at the age of 15 in the 1st Battalion on 5th August, 1890. At the end of 1891 he went out to the West Indies and joined the 2nd Battalion in Barbados. He served with them in South Africa, India, and Burma, and after 12 years and seven months' service, of which over 11 years were spent abroad, he came home for his discharge in 1903. On 13th Jan., 1915, he re-enlisted as band corporal in the 3rd Battalion and served with them on the east coast until discharged on 11th Jan., 1919. This was not the whole of his service in the Army, however, as on 30th May, 1924, he again joined up, this time as a gunner in the Hampshire Heavy Brigade, R.A. (T.A.) ; he attended six camps, and was discharged on reaching the age limit on 8th March, 1930. He has thus served his country for over 22 years with no pension. Mr. Michael Kennedy now lives in Southampton.

Pte. William Henry Kennedy.—Regimental No. 5905, born 1883, enlisted as a band boy at the age of 15 on 2nd May, 1899, and joined the 2nd Battalion in India, serving with them for 12 years until discharged in May, 1911. He then served on ships of the mercantile marine until 4th August, 1914, when he rejoined the 2nd Battalion, serving with them in France until demobilised in May, 1919. He received the Mons Star, British War Medal and Victory Medal. Since then he has continued to serve in the Merchant Service.

The two remaining members of the family to serve in the Regiment are the sons of Pte. James Kennedy, and grandsons of the late Sgt. Michael Kennedy :—

Bdsmn. James Thomas Kennedy.—Enlisted on 20th August, 1921, at the age of 15 in the 1st Battalion and is still serving with them at Aldershot. He married with permission on 8th Oct., 1932.

Pte. Frank Kennedy.—Enlisted in January, 1929, at the age of 17, and joined the 2nd Battalion in India at the end of 1930, and is still serving there.

ANOTHER CRICKET YARN.

Col. L. R. Acworth has sent us another cricket yarn from Salisbury, Rhodesia. He writes :—" I was staying on a lovely farm this last week-end and our Roman Catholic Bishop was staying there too. We started on test matches and cricket, and he told me that he was never a great cricketer, but he remembered one match very well, when he was a youngster. He went in to bat when his side had lost five wickets for 25 runs. During his partnership the score was increased to 110 runs, and then he broke his duck and scored a single. The other batsman glared at him and said ' Play steady, you young fool ! '"

A QUIET MORNING IN LONG VALLEY.

On Tweseldown's green slopes I sit alone
Lapped in the languor of a summer's day;
Dimly I hear the distant bugles blown;
And watch the little Carden-Lloyds at play:

While ever and anon from far below
There comes the sound of blasphemy and
bumps,
Where several majors gallop to and fro
And clear, or fail to clear, the Connaught
jumps.

High in the blue of heaven the skylarks troll;
Nearby from yonder patch of scented gorse
A signaller with an artistic soul
Provides an obligato on his morse.

Far-off I see a company of tanks
Blasting with noisome fumes dark Eelmoor's
ridges;
The Basingstoke Canal o'erflows its banks
Beneath the weight of myriad Capok bridges.

Two horse-artillery brigades deploy,
An aeroplane zooms past and drops a bomb,
The majors still continue to destroy
The Connaught jumps with undisturbed
aplomb.

There goes a group of men in raiment rare,
Their battle over, speeding to their homes.
Like Peter Pan, their martial throats are bare,
In headwear they resemble Sherlock Holmes.

From Hungry Hill I seem to catch the chirrup
Of twenty syndicates on twenty T.E.W.T.'s;
Then hark! A crash! One major's lost his
stirrup
And charged a squad of cavalry recruits.

Six sergeants are explaining how to treat
Your Brigadiers, on training when you see 'em;
Ten gunners are debating with some heat
The quadrant angle to the Mausoleum.

How sweet the scabious smells on Norris Hill,
On Cæsar's Camp how sweet the araucaria!
Behold! One major much against his will
Is heading for the Water Catchment Area.

Through the long hours, stretched on the sun-
kissed grass,
I doze forgetful of life's fret and worries,
Lulled by the hum of dragons, as they pass,
The murmur of innumerable lorries.

Alas! The noon-day hooter breaks the charm,
The captains and the syndicates depart,
The warring armies mutually disarm,
And seek the sirloin and the apple tart.

With heart relieved and animated bust
The majors' chargers cease to dice with fate;
Blithely their hooves provoke the silent dust,
As home to lunch they bear their precious
freight.

Silenced the cannon's roar, the trumpet's brays,
The last tank rattles slowly o'er the lea,
The last, lost umpire finds his homeward way,
And leaves the Connaught Jumps alone to me.

O. P.

Horsemanship for Novices.

IT sometimes happens that a poor unfortunate individual totally unused to horses is faced with the task of riding one. I have suffered in this way myself, and in order to help others similarly placed have drawn up the following treatise. After perusing it any non-rider will, I feel sure, be able to carry the situation off, if not with distinction, at least with a certain amount of confidence.

When confronted with the animal you are about to ride, it is as well to pass some loud remark in order that anyone watching will not think you ignorant. Just say casually that you don't like the look of its fetlocks or gaskins, or that its brisket would do with pressing. This sort of thing stamps you straight away as one who knows.

The next move is important. Walk firmly up to the horse, look it straight in the face and sneer. If it flinches you are all right—you have established a feeling of inferiority in it and it will think twice before playing the fool with you. Should the brute sneer back however, have nothing further to do with it, and if you are unable to obtain another, say you are unwell and have decided you won't ride after all.

Assuming your sneer has the desired effect, make a tour of inspection for the benefit of any bystanders. Walk slowly round it, clearing the stern or hinder end by several yards as this is the part they strike with when annoyed. Pause occasionally and frown

continually—there is nothing to laugh about when you are going to ride a strange horse. Having completed the tour, light a cigarette to steady your nerves and prepare for the next phase.

The horse, you will notice, has various fittings attached to it. On its back is a saddle with a footrest or stirrup hanging down on either side, and fastened to its face are some straps called reins for steering with. The better class horse wears two pairs of these in case one lot snaps. The lower pair can be safely ignored unless this occurs, as the animal gets very fed up if you pull on them. Having taken stock of the fittings, prepare to mount.

Approach the horse on the right-hand side, turn your back to the way it is facing and place the right foot in the stirrup. Taking a deep breath, place the reins in your teeth and, seizing the far side of the saddle with both trembling hands, hurl yourself aboard. Once there, snatch the reins from your mouth and say "Whoa" loudly. Should the horse's ears go back, get off anyhow and quickly and say the stirrups want altering.

If its ears don't move, settle yourself firmly in the saddle and scowl threateningly at the crowd. There is certain to be some officious fool present who will stir your mount up unless closely watched. You will notice that there is nothing to hold on to but the front of the saddle, and although the temptation is great, it is better to avoid doing this until out of sight of the onlookers, as it is not considered good form.

From now onwards you want to be alone, so if there are others riding tell them to go ahead and that you will catch them up later. Wait until they are out of sight before you start. To set your steed in motion, suck your teeth noisily, but on no account touch it with spurs or stick. As long as you are on it be loving and kind, and it is a good plan to stroke any parts within reach, murmuring words of endearment. Make it quite clear that you aren't going to be the first to pick a quarrel, and forget all the nonsense you may have read in books about the savage desire for mastery.

Kipling says somewhere:—

"Ride with an unused whip, ride with an unused heel,
But once in a way there will come a day
When the cob must be taught to feel
The lash that falls, and the curb that galls,
And the sting of the rowelled steel."

It sounds all right, but the lash won't be the only thing that falls if you try it. Something like the following is more suitable for the novice:—

"Grip with your thighs like blazes,
Hang on to the thing like Hell,
And once you are off its blinkin' back,
Wallop it, and wallop it well."

And then walk home; it might not forgive you.

Once out of sight of any onlookers, begin experimenting with the various speeds. Remove spurs, any detachable teeth, throw your stick away and jam your hat hard down over both ears. Select a stretch of nice soft turf, if possible, and make the sucking noise again. The animal will then break into a trot, and you have to keep in step, as it were, with your butt end. This is the most difficult motion of all to acquire and a lot of practice is required before you hit it off. Keep on standing up and sitting down until you find you are rising and falling with the horse. Should the brute show any signs of impatience or fractiousness under your efforts, stop at once and pat it kindly. You can even get off and mess about with the harness, leading it to think that the fault lies with the bloke who put its saddle on.

To stop a moving horse, push the feet forward hard and pull like the very devil on the reins, shouting loudly "Whoa! Stop! dammit, you longfaced Swab!" If it obeys, apologise immediately. Some horses can understand every word you say, and it may be sensitive. On the other hand if it takes no notice and carries on, steer it into a wall or a tree or any object too high for it to jump.

When you have mastered trotting—although it won't be accomplished quickly—have a rest before trying anything further, because the two final speeds require a lot of breath.

Start the animal as before with a sucking noise, and having brought it to a trot, smack it on the flank—not hard, mind you, just a gentle tap—and it will break into a canter. The motion is a sort of whoops-a-daisy business and watch it closely or it will start galloping before you are ready. When you are tired of bouncing from stem to stern, give it another tap and it will gallop. Abandon all attempts at dignity or control of your own movements, and just concentrate on keeping on. Hang on to the saddle with both hands and don't worry about steering—leave it all to the horse and wait until it is tired and slows down. You can shut your eyes and pray if you like.

Before starting a gallop, it is as well to have miles of clear space with no ditches, hedges or walls, and if the horse does make for anything of this nature, dismount at once. You will do so ultimately anyway and it is preferable to part company whilst still on the ground rather than to wait until you are both in the air. The impact is lighter and there is no danger of the horse selecting the same spot to alight on. To dismount from a galloping horse, kick the stirrups away, let go the reins, and just get off. There is no special method, and however you do it, loss of dignity and skin and a lot of suffering is inevitable.

When out riding for any length of time you will meet with various contingencies requiring rapid thought and instant action, and if in doubt always dismount before tackling the problem, as you will find it easier to think on foot and a whole lot safer.

On the approach of a motor car, pull the horse well into the side of the road and set your features in a snarl of hatred at the driver. Try and give him the impression that the horse isn't properly broken and that you are having great difficulty in holding it in. Be careful not to let its head down until he is out of sight or it may start placidly chewing grass. A horse will always show you up if it can, remember that.

Dogs are another grave source of danger, and a close look-out should be kept for them. As soon as you see one, dismount rapidly and throw stones at it. If this fails to repel it, fasten the reins to some immovable object and see what a running kick will do. Of course, this treatment only applies to small dogs, and if the dog is big enough to be awkward, just dismount and wait in dignified silence until it clears off and then depart in the opposite direction.

A closed gate presents another stiff problem for the novice. Here again, dismount before dealing with the situation. You may find that when you have succeeded in opening the gate the horse will not follow you through. In this case it is better to turn back rather than to use force, and on no account go behind and try shoving it through. It may resent such treatment, and it is equally unwise to prod it with your penknife. Such an action will, in all probability, send it through but you may be unable to overtake it again. If it does get away take the matter philosophically and let it go, unless you are able to reach the reins. Don't try a rigger tackle on its back legs or you will offend it beyond all hope of forgiveness.

To arrive back without the horse calls for a ready wit and an ability to lie convincingly. The best thing to say is that the horse tripped up whilst taking a stiff jump and fell. Make that quite clear, the horse fell first, leaving you no option in the matter. Say you struck your head on a tree and lost consciousness, and when you came round you found the horse had tired of waiting for you and gone off on its own. If you are not believed, be rude, there is nothing else left for you to do.

When passing through villages or anywhere where there are people about, always walk your mount, pull your hat—if you have still got it—on one side, and place one hand on your thigh, keeping the elbow well out, wear a sort of devil-may-care haughty expression, but keep a wary eye open for the unexpected. Your discomfort will be considerably increased by public comment.

In concluding these valuable hints, let me say that, unless you have some special aptitude for riding or can take proper lessons, it is really better left alone. The horse, people will tell you, is a noble and intelligent beast. Don't you believe it. A horse is a Dam Fool, taking unreasonable dislikes to ordinary objects which may have frightened it once—the cowardly beast—and inflicting great physical and mental suffering on its rider in consequence.

If you have to ride, bear in mind what I have told you, but if you can back out, do so. As an exercise it is painful, whilst as an amusement—well it just darned well isn't.

P. M. L.

A Reminiscence of the Somme.

WE have to thank Captain H. G. Griffin for permission to print the following letter, which was received by him at North Shields when he was serving as assistant adjutant of the 3rd Battalion there in 1916. The writer of the letter, Lt. E. S. Plumb, of the 3rd Battalion, was attached to the 2nd Battalion at the time the letter was written. He subsequently died of wounds on Sept. 8th, 1917:—

Royal Free Hospital,
Gray's Inn Road, W.C.,

My Dear Griffin,

July 10th, 1916.

Many thanks for letter and enquiries. Pleased to say I'm awfully fit except for this silly wound. I had a really lucky escape, as the bullet just missed the jaw and the ear, so I'm rather bucked about it, and it's healing awfully well. Hope to be well again soon and go out again soon. Had a great time while I was out there, so am looking forward to it again. You exactly express the situation when you say they saved the dirty work for the Duke's—they did with a vengeance. We never had a chance to do anything, were simply mown down before we ever got to our own front line. We were told previously by our Brigadier it was going to be a walk over, but the Staff, I'm afraid, made a sad mistake. You see the Huns had huge subterranean dugouts and passages which no gun could harm and when our bombardment began, they simply took their machine guns and men with them, and then the moment the strafing was over they popped out again and met us as we came over with them, and Gee! they did some damage with them too. We had the best German troops against us too. As is usual with the regular battalions out there—all the dirty work and no praise. Not a word in the papers about the division or the Duke's. The men were simply great. To begin with, our assembly trenches were at the Sucrierie, about half a mile or more behind our front line. We were supporting the King's Own, who were about 800 yards in front; on our right the Lancashire Fusiliers were supporting the Essex, all four being the 12th Brigade. Our front practically extended from Serre to Beaumont-Hamel (brigade front, of course), and our objective was Pendant Copse, a distance of about 2,000 yards. Our artillery was to have cleared everything in front and we were expected to get out of our assembly trenches and advance in lines of sections, etc., etc. "C" Company were on the left with Hart, Sainsbury, Sanderson, and Grimley, "A" Company on the right with Miller, Adye, Hemming, and Homfray. Band and companies were behind. I was scouting officer, and went ahead of the Battalion with some scouts. Just before going over we heard that the Hun's first and second lines had been taken, so anticipated everything would go all right. Well, we went over at 9 o'clock Saturday, the 1st, and had not gone above 100 yards when the machine gun bullets began to fly all round us, rather uncomfortably so. However, we pushed on and got right into the open and then we got it. By this time we had advanced right into the enemy's artillery barrage, and with shells, shrapnel, and a perfect hail of machine gun bullets dropping all around we got an awfully bad time. The sections were all disorganised in crossing our own trenches; meanwhile two

leading sections of "A" Company had caught me up. Hemming was with one; no sign of any other sections could be seen. Just then Adye appeared from nowhere and we three slid into a trench, a short halt having been seemingly proclaimed. During this time I afterwards found out Hart had been hit, also Grimley. I met Grimley in hospital later and he had a bullet through each leg, through the fleshy part above the knee, and seemed very cheery and fit. About Hart and everyone else I know nothing. Oh! but Sanderson I remember was hit in the foot. After a bit things were becoming so hot, Hemming, Adye, and myself decided the one thing was to push on, and so we hopped out of the trench again and went on until we were forced to get down again. I took cover in a shell hole with some men and was working over when several bullets ripped up the ground in front and one went through my face, just as a huge clod of earth also hit me and dazed me. It was just after that, I think, Hemming was hit first—in the foot, I believe. After that I know nothing of what happened. We had not even got as far as our front line trenches. Whatever possessed anybody to make us advance over open ground swept by machine gun fire in broad daylight I don't know, except that they really thought we should have a walk over. However, on our part of the front the offensive was a ghastly failure. I heard after that the Duke's were withdrawn entirely quite early in the day, so apparently they must have been badly cut up, and all this in merely advancing over our own trenches. I heard a rumour that our C.O., Col. Bray, was wounded, but it is not confirmed.

The 29th Division, on our right, also had a very bad time in front of Beaumont-Hamel. The 31st, on our left, got into Serre, but had to retire again, so you see between Serre and Beaumont-Hamel no advance at all was made. I met another of our officers on the boat—Brown, whom I don't think you know—came to us from some Scottish regiment. He was with Hadwen in "B" Company. Some shrapnel made rather a mess of his arm, and he could give me no information as to what happened to the Duke's. I was rather staggered to see in your letter that 18 officers had been knocked out. I only knew of Hart, Hadwen, Hemming, Sainsbury, Sanderson, Brown, and Grimley. We went in with 24 officers, of whom it seems 18 were bowled over. I don't think the wounds can be very serious, the Huns were firing very low and wounds were mostly in the foot, leg, or arm. Well, I think this is just about all I can tell you, not much I am afraid. Give my love to Elliott and tell him I shall hope to see him out here soon. Meanwhile Cheer Oh, and many thanks for letter.

Yours, etc.,

E. S. PLUMB.

"When the Sergeant Major's on Parade"

The announcement that the rank of sergeant-major is to be abolished in The Royal Air Force, and the title of "Warrant Officer" substituted, has attracted a good deal of public notice recently. A few remarks on the historical evolution of the rank of sergeant-major may be of interest to readers. The first record of the sergeant-major is in the days of Queen Elizabeth, when the pay lists of the Earl of Essex's army, serving in Ireland in the year 1598, show the rate of pay of the "Sergeant Major General" as £1 a day, while the colonel of a regiment received 10s. only. Apparently his duties were somewhat akin to those of the modern quartermaster-general, and by the time of Cromwell his title had been abbreviated to "Major General," ranking below a lieutenant-general. This explains the apparent anomaly why a major-general should rank below a lieutenant-general, though a major is senior to a lieutenant.

We find mention of a sergeant-major in his modern capacity, as senior member of his regiment below commissioned rank, in the Orders of the Brigade of Guards for 1724. In 1800 the daily pay of the sergeant-major was 2s., and in the following year he was ordered to wear four chevrons as his badge of rank. Later, the Crown, worn on the

forearm, became the insignia of a sergeant-major. In 1881 he was made a "Warrant Officer." Shortly before the outbreak of the Great War the rank of company sergeant-major was introduced into the infantry. It had already existed for several years in the Royal Engineers and the Army Service Corps. The senior warrant officer then became known as the regimental sergeant-major, and the Royal Arms (worn on the forearm) became his badge of rank, the Crown becoming the insignia of the company sergeant-major.

R. M. H.

Colonel Frederick Rodolph Blake, 33rd Foot.

COLONEL Frederick Rodolph Blake joined the 33rd Foot as a captain from the 94th Foot on 18th January, 1833. He was promoted Lt.-Colonel and was appointed to the command of the 33rd on 3rd October, 1848,* and held the command until his retirement on 9th March, 1855. He was promoted full Colonel on 28th November, 1854.

Colonel Blake took the 33rd to Malta in March, 1854, and in April they sailed for Constantinople on the steamer *Himalaya*, with the 41st Foot. In the words of Lee in his History of the 33rd, "on landing they found themselves not only the vanguard of the Army of the East, but the first British troops who had been seen in the Turkish capital since the days when English Crusaders were in the city." After a stay at Varna they landed at Eupatoria, an old fort in the Crimea, on 14th September, 1854; and from there marched with the Army to the Alma, where they took a notable part in that great battle. Colonel Blake was wounded and invalided. The part he took in the battle is described in Lee's History of the 33rd.

We give below some notes kindly sent to us by Mrs. Wingfield, daughter of the late Colonel Blake, and we are also indebted to her for permission to reproduce the photographs of the 33rd at Malta in 1854, and the two portraits of Colonel Blake which appear opposite this and the following pages. It is interesting to note that Capt. F. R. Armitage of the 1st Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment is a great great nephew of Colonel Blake, and bears the same Christian names as his distinguished forbear.

The first of Mrs. Wingfield's notes is an extract from a contemporary newspaper (*The Times?*):—

THE WAR.

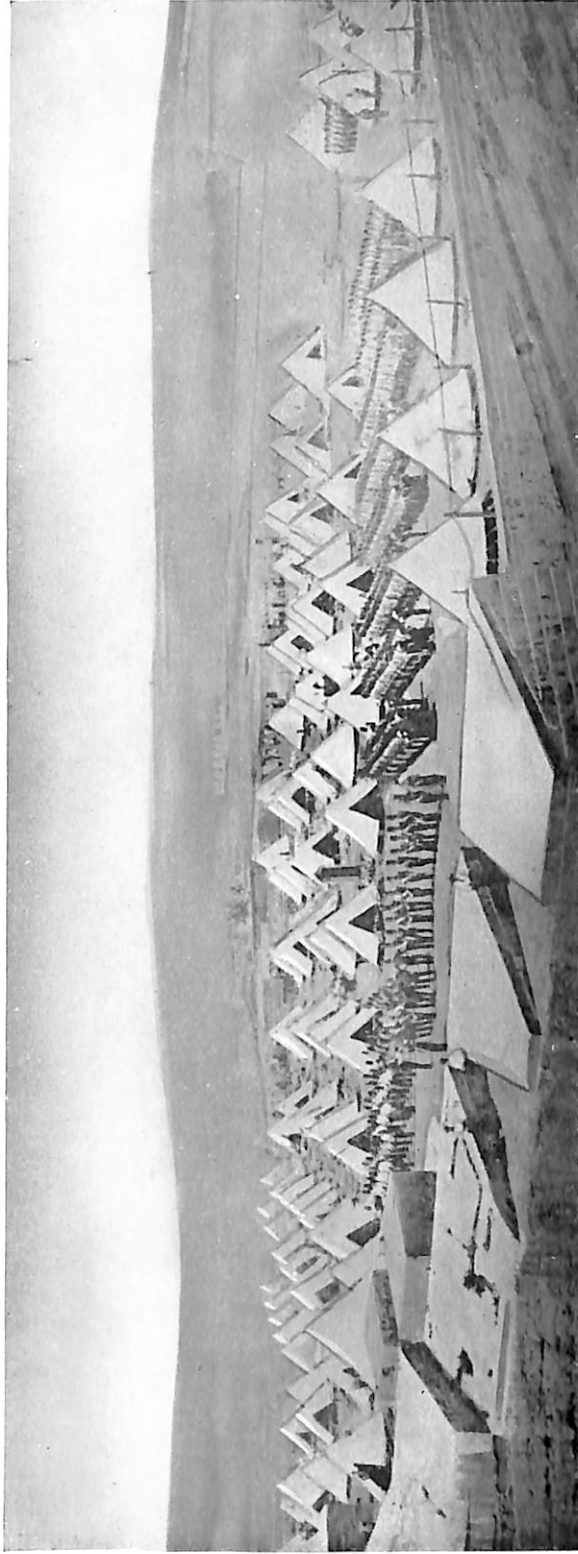
THE BATTLE OF ALMA.

Every hour furnishes us with some fresh account of heroic gallantry, daring adventure, or miraculous escape at the battle of the Alma. It will be remembered that the 33rd Regiment lost the most men in killed and wounded in that desperate fight. The regiment went into action 616 men and 40 sergeants strong; it came out with a loss of 232 men and 30 sergeants. The gallant Commander of this brave regiment, Lt.-Col. Frederick Rodolph Blake (brother of Mr. F. W. Blake, one of the directors of the Bank of England), was wounded in the wrist, and from what we have heard read from a private letter, both the gallant Colonel and his brave horse were worthy upholders of the ancient renown of this celebrated corps. It appears that the 33rd crossed the river in deep water up to their armpits under a shower of balls and were first to reach the opposite bank, the 23rd close upon them. Colonel Blake rode down so steep a pitch to the river that his horse went in head foremost and was completely under water for some seconds. The Colonel never dismounted all day, though the other mounted officers of his regiment were obliged to do so from their horses being wounded or unsteady. Colonel Blake's horse continued to carry his master with one ball in his jaw and one in his side, and a contusion from grape in his chest; beside these one ball was lodged in the saddle, another in the holster where the pistol stopped it, and a sixth ball hit the Colonel in the left wrist, ran up in the sleeve to the elbow, where it came out, having grazed the flesh of the arm, but it was not of any importance. The Colonel was close to the Colours all the time and saw three of his officers struck down in succession who carried them. General Brown addressed the commanding officers of the light division afterwards, giving their men the highest praise and saying he had never seen so withering a fire and believed none of them would ever see the like again. The balls in the horse were extracted and the animal is doing well and is likely to recover. The 33rd at Waterloo did not suffer nearly so much as at the battle of the Alma.

* In the Appendix D on page 443 of "The History of The 33rd" Lee gives this date as 28th November, 1854, which is incorrect.—Ed.



Colonel Frederick Rodolph Blake,
Commanded The 33rd Foot from 1848 to 1855.



The 33rd, The Duke of Wellington's Regiment in their Camp, Ravelin of St. Francis, Floriana Lines, Malta. April 5th, 1854.
Colonel Blake is standing by himself in front of the Officers, with his back to the camera).

Colonel F. R. Blake, born 16th August, 1808; married Miss Marten of Marshal's Wick, St. Albans, 20th March, 1849; died 23rd August, 1855.

A tablet was put up to his memory in Welwyn Church, Herts, 7th August, 1857.

A cutting from the *Hertford Mercury* of 4th September, 1855:—

THE FUNERAL OF COLONEL BLAKE.

The remains of Colonel Blake were during last week removed to the residence of his brother at Danesbury and were interred in the family vault in Welwyn Church on Friday last. The funeral was strictly private, none but his relatives attending, with the single exception of Captain Robertson, who had been for ten years the comrade of the gallant deceased in the 33rd Regiment. All the shops in Welwyn were closed on the occasion and the greatest marks of sympathy were evinced by the inhabitants.

EXTRACTS FROM MRS. BLAKE'S DIARY.

The 33rd were quartered in Scotland (Glasgow?) in 1852, in Manchester in 1853 and in Athlone, Ireland, in August, 1853.

Colonel Blake on leave in London ordered to rejoin 20th February, 1854.

General D'Oyley presented the new Colours to the 33rd at Dublin, 25th February, 1854.

1st March, 1854, the 33rd Regiment embarked and sailed for the Crimea in the *Ernen* (?).

After stopping at Malta and Constantinople, the 33rd landed at the Old Fort in the Crimea on 14th September, 1854.

Colonel Blake was in hospital at Scutari in 1854. Head of the hospital was Florence Nightingale, a distant cousin of the Blakes.

Colonel Blake embarked for England from Scutari with other wounded and invalids, 16th February, 1855. Mrs. Blake, who had gone out to him, was with him on board.

They arrived in England 13th May, 1855.

There is a memorial tablet to the Officers and Men of the 33rd Regiment in York Minster and the old Colours hang there—mended with part of Mrs. Blake's wedding dress.

Thoughts on Sport.

SINCE my last "Thoughts" the Ashes have been won, and more to the point, lost; for I'm sure that it was the fear of losing them that had a great deal to do with the hysterical cable that made all the cricket world sit up and take notice. What really led up to that cable, which included the suggestion that the English team were not playing the game? It appears to have been a combination of a couple of the leading Australian batsmen, who didn't like fast bowling when directed on the leg side of the wicket, a really fast bowler, an audience who appear to be a law unto themselves (and a pretty bad law at that), and a Board that were very ill-advised; and underlying the two last a well-founded fear about the fate of those Ashes. There is nothing new in this so-called body-line bowling; it has been done as long as anyone living can remember, when it suited the bowler. The history of cricket is, naturally, one long story of a contest between batsmen and bowlers to get the better of each other; the off-theory and the batsmen's answer of leaving everything alone, the defence of the wickets by their pads, to mention only a couple, and now this specialized bowling on the leg side. To start with, most batsmen's weakest spot is on the leg side, and to many batsmen a fast bowler who so directs his attack is a source of great anxiety. To these batsmen, whose anxiety induces them to move about and then only meet the attack by defence, the numerous fielders, now employed on the leg side with this class of bowling, are a frequent source of downfall.

The fast bowler whose aim is the leg stump (very close to the batsman's body) is no new thing; nor is the timid batsman. To quote only one well-known case, Abel, the minute Surrey batsman of the '90's was one, but nobody questioned the right of the bowler to bowl where and how he pleased. There is an old story of W.G. which I heard as a schoolboy. In the Gloucestershire team of those days there was a fast and bumpy bowler of the name of Roberts; christian name, if I remember right, Frederick. A batsman with a stubborn defence had defied the Gloucestershire attack for a great deal longer than met with the Doctor's approval, and tossing the ball to Roberts he said, "Here, Fred, you have a go and if you can't bowl him, hit him." I do not mean to suggest that this is what most fast bowlers who, to use the latest coined Australian expression, employ "body-line bowling," have in mind; but undoubtedly this is the point of view of the Australians. Let us try and look it fairly and squarely in the face (even as those who use the two-eyed stance), and try to give an unbiased definition of body-line bowling and its aim. Its aim surely is to get the batsman out, but if in attempting this common object of all bowlers, he gets the batsman nervous or even hits him, well, it can't be helped; the batsman is provided with a bat, not only as a means of defence, but also as a weapon of counter-attack. An essential part of this bowling is the grouping of numerous fielders near in on the leg side, lying in wait for a catch from the batsman, whose only idea is the defence of his own body. Of course another essential point is the pace and kick of the bowling; no one, even the most rabid Australian, would object to a slow body-line bowler. The actual hitting of the wicket is also part and parcel of the body-line bowler; he varies his objective now on the body, now on the leg stump. This point was most strikingly brought out recently in Australia by Larwood (I refer to the clean bowling of batsmen who moved away).

Here I must break off to tell two little stories about Ranji which bear more or less on body-line bowling. No. 1. Ranjitsinhji coming into the pavilion one day at Brighton asked how the side were getting on and was told that A had been hit on the head by B (the fast bowler of the opposing side); Ranji's rejoinder was short and to the point: "Oh! hadn't he a bat?" No. 2.—A fast bowler who was on the side opposing Ranji asked a friend who was conversant with his play: "How shall I deal with Ranji?" The friend answered: "Bowl at his head." At the end of the innings the disgruntled fast bowler came to his friend and said: "Well, your tip wasn't much good, he hit me to the boundary nearly every time I tried it, he seemed to like it!" The friend answered: "Yes, I know he does, but I love seeing him doing it!!" The three old tales that I have quoted show that bowling at the body is no new thing, and that there is an effective way of countering it. Nor are fast bowlers new; the well-known names of lightning bowlers in the last half century, both English and Australian, assure one of this fact. I think we must concede to the Australian point of view that pace is the foundation of body-line bowling, and that when a ball gets through the batsman's defence and hits him, it is painful, and may be termed a regrettable incident; it sounds dreadful to say that the bowler is trying to hurt the batsman, and one doesn't say it or allow it, but if one did surely the principle would be nearly akin to a well-known saying in rugger, "Down him quick and hard and often," in other words, "intimidate him," and who would object in principle to the man who is able to do this and does it? Even allowing that the bowler has in the back of his mind the fact that the faster he bowls at or near his opponent the more uncomfortable he is likely to make him, how are you going to stop him? What rule are you going to frame so as to prevent him? The only things that I can see that will settle the matter satisfactorily are a soft ball or the absence of the timid batsman from the cricket field! I don't think leaving it to the umpires is the answer to the conundrum.

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Colonel F. R. Blake, born 16th August, 1808; married Miss Marten of Marshal's Wick, St. Albans, 20th March, 1849; died 23rd August, 1855.

A tablet was put up to his memory in Welwyn Church, Herts, 7th August, 1857.

A cutting from the *Hertford Mercury* of 4th September, 1855:—

THE FUNERAL OF COLONEL BLAKE.

The remains of Colonel Blake were during last week removed to the residence of his brother at Danesbury and were interred in the family vault in Welwyn Church on Friday last. The funeral was strictly private, none but his relatives attending, with the single exception of Captain Robertson, who had been for ten years the comrade of the gallant deceased in the 33rd Regiment. All the shops in Welwyn were closed on the occasion and the greatest marks of sympathy were evinced by the inhabitants.

EXTRACTS FROM MRS. BLAKE'S DIARY.

The 33rd were quartered in Scotland (Glasgow?) in 1852, in Manchester in 1853 and in Athlone, Ireland, in August, 1853.

Colonel Blake on leave in London ordered to rejoin 20th February, 1854.

General D'Oyley presented the new Colours to the 33rd at Dublin, 25th February, 1854.

1st March, 1854, the 33rd Regiment embarked and sailed for the Crimea in the *Ermen* (?).

After stopping at Malta and Constantinople, the 33rd landed at the Old Fort in the Crimea on 14th September, 1854.

Colonel Blake was in hospital at Scutari in 1854. Head of the hospital was Florence Nightingale, a distant cousin of the Blakes.

Colonel Blake embarked for England from Scutari with other wounded and invalids, 16th February, 1855. Mrs. Blake, who had gone out to him, was with him on board.

They arrived in England 13th May, 1855.

There is a memorial tablet to the Officers and Men of the 33rd Regiment in York Minster and the old Colours hang there—mended with part of Mrs. Blake's wedding dress.

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To turn to rugby football, Scotland beat the lot ; England by 3 points to nil, Ireland by 2 dropped goals to 2 tries (8—6) and Wales by 11 points to 3. Lucky Scotland ! This isn't to say that they didn't in a way deserve their three victories, because they tried hard and never gave up, but they were lucky ! For instance against England, having disabled two of the English three-quarters, they narrowly escaped defeat, and the Irish score speaks for itself. Why the English played with two disabled three-quarters all through the second half beats me, better to have played one or two short, or why didn't they drop a goal or two, or make the attempt, which I gather they didn't ; you'll note Scotland in very similar circumstances dropped two ! However, the fact remains that Scotland pulled off all three matches and with a team greatly composed of young players ; this augurs well for their chance of future successes.

8th March was a great day for the Regiment, when the 1st Battalion again carried off the Army Rugger Cup by beating our old friends the Leicesters by 19 points to 8 in the final. Before winning comfortably however the team give their supporters one of the worst half-hours conceivable. At the end of the first half there were few of the onlookers that thought we were going to come out on top. There were a few stout-hearted fellows who knew the team, who declined to be down-hearted and who still prophesied victory. But you can't blame the great majority of us from pretty well giving up hope, because the Leicesters looked like winners and the Dukes looked like losers. It was all very well to say that their two scores were only "snap" ones, but they counted 8 points and we counted 0, and we didn't look like altering our score. I quite allow that our forwards were getting the ball nearly every time, but then our outsidies could do nothing with it when they got it. AND THEN the second half, I never remember having seen or taken part in such a recovery ; from the very beginning the outsidies seemed a different lot, and the forwards better than ever. The man one noticed most was Bishop the scrum half, he changed his game entirely, varying the ordinary pass back with going off on his own, and was always in the picture. Even with this inspiring change our team weren't going to hurry to put us out of our agony, for it was not till we'd scored our third try that we got our noses in front. There was one small mystery that the accounts in the daily papers didn't elucidate, and that was the difference, especially in the first half, of Townsend's play, from what one has come to expect of him. After the game I learnt that he was all strapped up, suffering from the effects of a bad kick in the ribs received in a former game, and that if it hadn't been Townsend he would never have been playing at all. It was a grand match, and one played in the best spirit throughout, and I think one may truly say without bias that the best side won, but the Leicesters put up a great fight and gave us the fright of our lives ! Congratulations to the whole of the Team (with a big T, if the Editor will pass it—he's very particular) and especially to Lt. H. G. P. Miles—the Captain of the Team—it's the second time he has led them to victory in the Army Rugger Cup, something for him to meditate on amongst the prickly heat and mosquitos of the West Indies—perhaps there are none now, I'm thinking of over 30 years ago.

OLD STAGER.

Our Friends, The Advertisers.

WE make no apology for drawing our readers' attention to the many advertisements, which may be of interest to them, appearing at the end of the magazine. Where there is a choice in buying a certain article, please study the needs of your journal, and buy from one of our advertisers. They are all reputable firms and their goods are of first quality. And we would also ask our readers when buying goods advertised in THE IRON DUKE to mention the fact. It may make all the difference to their continuing to advertise in our magazine, and we cannot carry on the large shillingsworth we are giving you without the help of our advertisers.

We are enclosing with each number of this issue a loose leaf circular, supplied by Messrs. J. Wix & Sons, Ltd. (Kensitas), giving details of their gift book. The detachable post-cards, which should be filled up and forwarded to Messrs. Wix & Sons as soon as possible by those who wish to have the book, require no postage except in the case of post-cards posted in India or a Colony, when postage must be prepaid.

The following is an extract from a circular issued by the White Star Line. These cruises are becoming increasingly popular. We heard only the other day of a couple keeping a small shop in the North who saved up during the last two or three years a sum sufficient to take them on a month's cruise in the Mediterranean:—

CRUISING: THE NEW HOLIDAY.

First of all, the title of this article is wrong. Cruising is not a new holiday; it has long been popular with the rich and leisured; but it is only recently that it has come within the reach of the many. There are now short and inexpensive trips; one, of eight days only, being made by the White Star liner *Calgaric*.

"Cruises from £1 a day," says the advertisement; and let us consider what the passage money includes. On a twelve-day cruise of the *Doric*, for example, you will have a very comfortable cabin, all your food will be provided, and you will have all the delights of life at sea; deck sports and games, dancing, cinema shows, concerts, bathing and sun-bathing, and the use of the library. You will be taken away from the proverbial English climate, through sunshine and bracing sea-air, to strange lands across the water.

With so many attractions offered at such an extraordinarily low rate it is not surprising that cruising has become so popular recently. The White Star Line has scheduled thirty-two cruises from this country this year to meet the demand. Fourteen of these cruises will be operated by the popular vessel *Doric* with rates from £1 per day to the Canary Isles, Spain, Mediterranean and northwards to Norway and the northern capitals. The *Homeric*, 34,351 tons, the largest vessel regularly cruising from this country, is to make twelve cruises of fourteen days with £23 as the minimum rate in most cases, and between these two types come the two *Laurentic* cruises to Norway and northern capitals—thirteen days from £17 and £18 respectively—and the *Adriatic* is also to make two trips to Madeira, Spain and Portugal in August, each being twelve days, from £15. The *Calgaric's* short cruise to Santander and Corunna with rates from £10 has already been mentioned, and she will make a further cruise on 12th August which will be exclusively for Scouters and Guiders.

With such an array the man who cannot find anything to suit him must be very hard to please and there are bound to be cruises to fit in with your leave!

Yarns by an Old Soldier.

1. KIT INSPECTION.

During the South African War I was a colour-sergeant in the Depot. The C.O. sent for me one Friday morning and said: "I have come to the conclusion it's the wrong way for the Line recruits and Special Reserve recruits to be in separate rooms, and for the future they will be arranged in the barrack rooms as follows:—A Line recruit, then a Special Reservist, and so on; the Line recruit will teach the Reservist to soldier, and we shall perhaps stop some of this loss of kit. See this is done for to-morrow's kit inspection." "Yes, Sir."

It must be understood that a week previous to this a circular memo had been received from the War Office drawing commanding officers' attention to the fact that the next-of-kin entries in the men's small books were being neglected, with the result that on casualties occurring, great difficulty was experienced in notifying the next-of-kin. Commanding officers were instructed to have them inspected by O.C. companies and brought up to date monthly and initialled.

On the Saturday morning, being the Commanding Officer's kit inspection, I had carried out my duties—Line recruit, then Special Reservist. Ten minutes before the kit inspection, into my bunk came a very poor specimen of a Line recruit, "Please, Colour-Sergeant, I've lost a fork." My reply was, "Just what you damn well would do, you'll catch hell. You had better tell him (the Colonel) I have put you down for one, there's no time to get you one now." There was nothing raised the C.O.'s ire more than kit

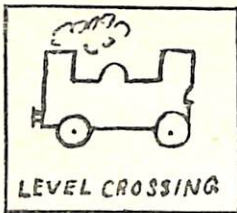
losses. Prompt at 12 noon in came the C.O. and Staff, the first kit for his inspection was a Special Reservist's, and the lad who stood beside it was one of those lads with a round face that always wore a broad grin. The C.O. looked the kit over and saw no boots. "Where's your boots?" roared the C.O. The grin broadened. I dared not answer, for the C.O. would have said, I did not ask you. Again the C.O. roared out "Where's your boots?" The Reservist laughed outright and, pointing to his feet, exclaimed, "There, on my feet." I had to chance it then and said, "Special Reservist, Sir." C.O. replied, "Why didn't you tell me before?" (for Special Reservists only got one pair issued until going over seas).

The next kit the Colonel inspected was the recruit who had lost the fork. The C.O. picked up his small book from the kit and opened it at the page where the next-of-kin was entered and, looking at the recruit over his glasses, barked out the question, "Who's your next-of-kin?" No answer, but the recruit's knees seemed to be having a boxing match. Again the C.O. asked the question, and added, "Damn it, man, haven't you got a tongue?" The recruit then answered, "I beg your pardon, Sir, but the colour-sergeant has put me down for one." (Giggles by the Staff.) "What the devil does he mean?" queried the C.O. I, trying to ease the situation somewhat, started, "He has lost a fork, Sir." "For God's sake, what has a fork got to do with his next-of-kin?" I found I was sadly off the deep end, so, jumping to the situation from which I was floundering, I said, "Where does your father live, lad?" "No. 14 Foundry Street, Leeds, Sir." The C.O. asked, "What were you on about a fork for?" I had to explain that he was deficient a fork (which the C.O. never missed from his kit) and that evidently the lad did not know what next-of-kin meant and thought the C.O. meant his fork. I got the impression I was having a somewhat rough time and was glad when the inspection was over, but the Staff enjoyed it.

D. W. P. F.

Moo to You.

IN England pictorial signs have been universally adopted as warnings to motorists; instead of the more official, but cold, warning such as LEVEL CROSSING we now have a saucy little engine puffing its way along, and so on. The *Illustrated Times of India* took up the idea and suggested a series of pictures suitable for the trials of Indian traffic, one of which was "MOO TO YOU."



One member of our Mess leapt at the idea with avidity, and hied him forthwith to the Pioneers' shop for two "MOO" signs to hang upon his gate "ek dum" (warning lettering to be in English, Urdu, Hindu and Mahratta, Indian "byes" are so illiterate).

Thereby hangs a story.

The hot weather was nearly at an end, the sky like brass, and not a breath of wind, but this and that wise man said: to-morrow, or in a little while, there will be rain. One afternoon all Kamptee had retired to its bed to gasp and swear and pray for rain, then it came, Whoosh! Bang! Whoosh! The wind like seven devils flew screeching round, doors banged, pictures crashed, branches fell and terrified "Moos" ran!



How they ran! Tails outstretched, heads down against the driving wind and rain, blindly they tore along. The leading Moo, a really handsome water buffalo with seductive horns, stayed his panic long enough to snort out: "O Brothers! There is only one man who will sleep through all this, let us therefore take shelter in his

bungalow, we shall be safe from storms and blows and 'Higetoutblastyer' words that sahibs use."

Every hump quivered agreement, and with one accord the procession turned into a handsome bungalow (named after one of our better universities) and took shelter in the veranda and big sitting room.

Panic having abated, they began to shake themselves and look about them. What riches spread themselves to the unaccustomed eye! What was that on the table? A red book with a picture of a Sahib with a big nose. He looks as if he might say "Higet-outblastyer," therefore let us eat him; oh, brother, spare us I pray you a little of that red cover. Aah! this is food indeed.—Whoof, what was that?—Nothing, brother, only the sahib turning in his bed; doubtless he sleeps well in the cool of the rain; here is a fine book full of papers and a nice blue cover, let us share it.

There! I told you not to go sniffing round that screen; crash! now you *have* done it!—Oh! Oh! He *is* a Higetoutblastyer Sahib!—All right, Sahib! Sahib! we're going—oh, master, save us!—Which way?—There, sahib, a little minute! we've gone, we've gone! Phew! I suppose a whole file of papers (not for publication), another file of orders, an unread copy of *THE IRON DUKE*, two broken pictures, a smashed screen and much work and fuel for the sweeper, *is* a small price to pay for an afternoon's sleep—but—

ANON.

Personalia.

OUR readers will be concerned to hear of Lt.-Gen. Sir Herbert Belfield's illness, which prevented him from attending the O.C.A. dinner on 29th April. The 1st Battalion were greatly pleased that Sir Herbert was able to be present at the final of the Army Rugby Cup on 8th March. We hope that he will soon be restored to health.

Congratulations to 2nd Lt. C. L. Troop on gaining his international cap in the English rugby team; his portrait appears opposite page 116. We hope that he is making a successful recovery from the accident he met with in the Army v. R.A.F. match.

The following weddings have taken place:—

Scott: Wright.—On 8th February, 1933, at St. Cyprian's, Regent's Park, by the Rev. P. M. Scott, Capt. Raymond A. Scott, late The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, youngest son of the late Canon and Mrs. S. G. Scott, of Havant Rectory, to Lettice, youngest daughter of the late Albert T. Wright and Mrs. Wright, of Sway, Hampshire.

Binney: Bell.—On 22nd February, 1933, in Bombay, Sgt. C. Binney, of the 2nd Batt. The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, to Miss Edith Bell.

Parker: Theed.—On 17th April, 1933, Mr. R. Parker, 4 The Crescent, Hyde Park, Leeds, to Miss Alice Theed, daughter of the late R.S.M. Theed, The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, and of Mrs. Theed, of 49 Dyson Road, Pellon, Halifax.

The following engagements are announced:—

The engagement is announced between John David Alexander Lamont, Royal Artillery, younger son of the late Capt. Rous Milner Lamont, The King's Own Scottish Borderers, and Mrs. Lamont, and Joan Patricia, only daughter of Col. John Curteis Burnett, commanding 147th Infantry Brigade, and Mrs. Burnett.

The engagement is announced between Capt. Frederic Rodolph Armitage, The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Frederic Armitage, of Corinna, The Avenue, Camberley, Surrey, and Sheila, younger daughter of Dr. and Mrs. William Allen, of 3 Park Gardens, Glasgow. It is interesting to note that Miss Sheila Allen is a sister of Mrs. Grimley, the wife of Capt. C. W. G. Grimley, the Adjutant of the 1st Battalion. Capt. F. R. Armitage, as mentioned elsewhere in this number, is a great great nephew of the late Col. F. R. Blake, who commanded the 33rd at the Battle of the Alma.

The following may be of interest to members of the 2nd Battalion. While up in Yorkshire with the 1st Battalion rugby team, Sgt. Holt, L/Cpl. Annesley and Lt. Miles met Ptes. Wagstaffe and Beeson, who were members of the 2nd Battalion 1st XV, which travelled some 12,000 miles while stationed in Singapore. - Last year Beeson and Wagstaffe were in the Morley team which won the Yorkshire Cup, and this season Beeson was awarded his Yorkshire County cap. Wagstaffe is now married to Beeson's sister and has a daughter, Beeson is still a bachelor, and we were glad to hear that they both had good jobs.

L/Cpl. Annesley and Lt. Miles met another 2nd Battalion acquaintance in the Army rugby final—namely, C.S.M. Morson, the Leicesters' full back, who played against the 2nd Battalion in the Egyptian Command semi-finals of 1925 and 1926.

Col. H. D. Thorold, who commanded the 1st Battalion from 1904 to 1908, in writing to congratulate Lt. H. G. P. Miles on the success of the 1st Battalion rugby team, gave some interesting details of rugby football in the Regiment in bygone days. He says:—

It may interest you to know that A. J. C. Wrench of the 76th was a member of the very first Army side ever chosen, in the 70's, though it was not until the early 80's that the Regiment took rugby football seriously. The formation of the Depot, for the linked 33rd and 76th Regiments in 1877, brought us into touch with Yorkshire County players before that county seceded from the Rugby Union on the question of payment of out-of-pocket expenses, and had a great deal to do with the improvement in our play. We were fortunate in '85 to enlist some very keen players, amongst others one who afterwards became a colour-sergeant, "Tubby" East, and who played half-back for Yorkshire, to whom the Regiment owe a debt of gratitude. In 1888, on taking up the Adjutancy of the Halifax Volunteers, we practised passing in the Drill Hall secretly, and I shall never forget the excitement caused when the Depot team romped home in their first match. When I first played we had twenty a side and scrums which lasted ten minutes. So we made a great advance. I was only attached to the 1st Battalion as a supernumerary captain in the early part of Col. Conor's command, September 1893, but I was long enough with the Battalion to see what Siordet, who was killed at Paardeberg, Stayner and Fanshawe did for rugby. It is still a great pleasure to me to recall the splendid team spirit which our fellows showed in India, when they won the three Presidency challenge cups for the three years of my command and were never beaten. The Madras matches took some doing, as they were played soon after daybreak in great heat. The standard of play was not as good, or finished, as to-day, but the team spirit was, and the shoulders and bull necks of the forwards and the example set by Liddell and Firth laid a good foundation for all time.

Though not in the same street, I gave a hockey cup with a view of encouraging as many men as possible to join in regimental sport, also a boxing belt. I wonder if they are still in existence, though my name must long ago have been forgotten—survivors of the days of numbers are few now.

Lt. Miles writes that the Thorold boxing belt is still going and was won last year by Boy Mitchell and this year by Pte. Singleton. The hockey cup has been held for some time by "H.Q." Wing, but was won this year by "D" Company. Col. Thorold also presented a silver bugle, which is awarded annually to the best C.O.'s bugler, and was won this year by Drmr. Brown.

We are very sorry to hear that Major Seton has been laid up this winter with rheumatism and lumbago, and hope that now the warmer weather has come he is making a good recovery. In a recent letter he writes:—

Curran and myself—incidentally both living here in Southsea—are, I think, the only two officers of the old 33rd who accompanied the Regiment to India in the year 1875, and I think Col. Picot—he and I were the two subalterns in Capt. Sholto Douglas's company—and who subsequently became quite a distinguished officer (and married a Russian lady!) in the India Army; he, I and Curran were all with the Regiment when the old Colours were presented in Kamptee by General Mark Walker, V.C., and we three were again present to see the new Colours presented by Gen. Sir Herbert Belfield in Gosport six or seven years ago, so truly I am becoming a veteran! and I always delight in getting THE IRON DUKE, as my wife's uncle (maternal) who recently died and had the "Duke of Wellington's" under his command in the 1919 Afghan campaign, wrote to me, "the best regimental magazine he had ever read."

We would draw our older readers' attention to the report of the Leeds and District O.C.A. gathering on 1st April, which appears elsewhere in this issue. Several veterans of the Regiment were present, including Mr. Sam Whittaker, Mr. J. W. Sandall, to whom further reference is made in a letter from Mr. A. W. Steele, which appears under "Correspondence," and Mr. L. E. Vickers, who served in the 1st Battalion in the South African War; he was with it on the march to the relief of Kimberley, while his brother was in the beleaguered town, and they never actually met during the campaign. Mr. Sam Whittaker relates that:—

I joined the Regiment at the Saddle Inn in Halifax in August 1877, 56 years ago come the time, I went to them in Aldershot soon after. My company was "K" of the 33rd and "H" of the 76th. proceeded to Halifax to form the Depot at High Road Well, when it was first started. I wonder how many of those two companies are still alive now. I would be very glad to hear of any of them.

In the same year (12/12/77) a draft, to which I belonged, proceeded to Aldershot to join Headquarters of the Battalion. In the following year, 1878, time of the Russian War scare, various regiments were opened up for Volunteers to make them up to war strength. I, along with several others, joined The Seaforth Highlanders, who were then in the Curragh Camp, Ireland. I went with them through the Afghan War of 1879-1880 (for which I have the medal). Then the Egyptian War of 1882, where I was at the Battle of Tel-el-Kebir, fought fifty years ago on last 13th September; for this I have the Egyptian Medal with a clasp "Tel-el-Kebir" and also the Khedive's Star.

The souvenir menu of the dinner was illustrated with photographs reprinted from THE IRON DUKE and was very well produced.

We learn from a Yorkshire paper that Major Henry Kelly, who won the V.C. and the M.C. in the Great War while serving in the 10th Battalion, has taken the licence of a public-house in Town Street, Beeston, Leeds. Major Kelly's record was published on page 198 of No. 23 (October) of THE IRON DUKE.

Major N. H. Moore has recently returned from a voyage to the West Indies, which he says has done his health a lot of good.

Friends of Capt. R. Booth Scott, who served in the 3rd Battalion, will be interested to hear that after serving some nine years in the Royal Engineers (Special Reserve), he has been re-posted to the Regular Army Reserve of Officers, D.W.R.

Capt. J. P. Huffam, V.C., is completing his third tour of duty in the Sierra Leone Battalion, Royal West African Frontier Force, and sails for Plymouth on the S.S. *Appam* on 18th May. He hopes to rejoin the 1st Battalion at Aldershot after 19 weeks' leave.

Mr. J. Thompson, who is employed by the Northern British Columbia Power Company, Ltd., Stewart, B.C., writes:—"I am getting along fine myself and still in regular employment with the above company. Unemployment is still a great problem out here and I think even worse than it is at home. Gold mines operating in this district have cut all wages 20 per cent. and all shifts down to six hours and may eventually have to close down altogether if things do not brighten up." He also sent a copy of the Poppy Day Year Book, the official magazine of the Canadian Legion of British Columbia, a most interesting publication.

Mr. Harry Jennings, writing from Grimsby, Ontario, Canada, says that he left the Canadian Permanent Force in September 1931 and "after looking round for a suitable place to pitch my tent have at last found it." He says that he does not know many old West Riding men though he thinks there must be many in Toronto, and that Capt. and Q.M. E. Abrams is there serving in The Queen's Rangers, and that one of the C.S.M.'s in that regiment is a W.R. man. Two of Mr. Jennings' sons were in France and both are W.O.'s in the Permanent Canadian Force. "Life," he writes, "is pleasant in this

beautiful little country town; notwithstanding we would like to come back and settle in England (we went over for a holiday in 1928), but as we have established quite a little colony of our family in Toronto we do not feel it would be right to run away."

Mr. Arthur Whitehead, late sergeant 2nd Battalion, writing from 56 Outram Road, Allahabad, says that he has met Carruthers, who is a mail driver on the East Indian Railway.

Mr. Puplett writes from Ingramport, Nova Scotia, that unemployment is still bad out there; the mild weather and absence of snow for hauling timber has held up lumber operations. He also mentions that the photographs of Kamptee in our last issue bring back his boyhood when his father, who was a sergeant in The 33rd, was stationed there.

Mr. E. W. Rogers, Assistant Inspector of Small Arms, Indian Army, writing from Kirkee, says:—"We see officers in the Duke's occasionally passing through here. Bishop was the last, and last year we had Bobby Bray here on a signal course. I hope to get up to Kamptee before the Battalion goes to Nowshera, and I shall be at the dinner in 1935."

Mr. Wilkinson, writing from Toowoomba, Queensland, says:—"Toowoomba is 2,000 feet above sea level and a wonderful climate. Toowoomba pride themselves on their loyalty and always keep very keenly the Anzac Day and Armistice Day. Our Defence Force is not up to establishment, as we are now on voluntary enlistments; whilst we are getting some good N.C.O.'s, if vacancies do not occur in sufficient time for the good class of boy to be made corporal fairly quickly after enlistment he soon resigns, but we do not get many resignations from our best N.C.O.'s, so we are hoping that the compulsory system will again come into force in the near future, and we should at any rate have some good officers and N.C.O.'s to kick off with."

Capt. D. W. P. Foster writes to say that in addition to having waited on H.M. The King, as mentioned in our last issue, he had an even earlier connection with the Royal Family, as when employed as a page at the Turf Club, Clarges Street, Piccadilly, in 1881-82, he waited on H.M. King Edward VII, then Prince of Wales.

To those who remembered him in Gosport it will be of interest to learn that Geoffrey Norman Burnand, eldest son of Lt.-Col. N. G. Burnand, who commanded the 1st Battalion in Gosport, has been awarded the 1933 Rome Scholarship for Mural Painting. Under the conditions of this art scholarship, which is the highest attainable in the British Isles, the holder is granted an annuity of £250 for two years, during which time he studies at the British School in Rome. This award has an added interest in that it is the first time a son of an officer of His Majesty's Services has won this distinction.

Miss M. L. Trench, who has had a number of her pictures accepted for the Royal Academy during recent years, has a painting of the new B.B.C. House in Langham Place hung there this year.

Mrs. H. B. Jenkins writes:—"I am very interested in the frontispiece of the present copy of THE IRON DUKE, as it was my husband who gave the little picture [An incident in the Crimea, one Englishman to two Russians] to the Officers' Mess; it came out of an old scrap-book I had. I also understood the name of the hero was McGuire, so an old Mrs. Dunlop, widow of a sergeant in The 33rd, told me in Kamptee, when the Regiment was there in 1879, and that he died of drink in Mauritius. I believe that Mrs. Dunlop had known him; her daughter married a Cpl. Holloway in the Regiment."

"Bill" Tyndall, son of the late Lt.-Col. W. E. Tyndall, and of Mrs. Tyndall, is doing very well at Bradfield College; he got his 1st football colours last term, and this summer will be captain of the cricket eleven. Just 40 years ago his father was captain of the school cricket XI. A "chip of the old block" indeed.

Mr. J. Brook of 27 Crathie Road, Doncaster, who served with the 2nd Battalion in France and Belgium during the Great War (Regimental No. 14040), would like to get in touch with a Cpl. Stead who was in the same Battalion. Cpl. Stead, who was in the orderly room, is believed to have been from the Leeds district. Will anyone knowing his address please inform Mr. Brook.

A correspondent to the *Leeds Mercury*, recalling links with the Great Duke of Wellington, says:—

I know one man whose nurse in childhood was an old Irish woman, a Mrs. Dougherty, widow of Sgt. Dougherty, of The Duke of Wellington's (West Riding) Regiment. As a young woman she worked as a maidservant in London, and she saw the Duke, as well as the young Queen Victoria, at a review in Hyde Park in the late forties of last century. . . . A more notable event in history was also among the memories of the old nurse—nothing less than the funeral of the Duke in St. Paul's, in 1852. At the funeral itself, which was one of the grandest spectacles of that age in London, a member of The 33rd Foot, The Duke of Wellington's Own, was none other than "himself"—her husband-to-be "By the way Mrs. Dougherty told of that," my friend says, "I, in my childish innocence, thought Sgt. Dougherty was in command of the troops."

We should like to compile a complete list of all past members of the Regiment resident abroad who are not subscribers to *THE IRON DUKE*. Will anyone who can give any of these names and addresses please send them to Capt. A. E. Miller, M.C., 110 Fenchurch Street, London, E.C.3.

The following notes were received from Capt. A. E. Miller too late for inclusion in our last issue:—

The under-mentioned have expressed their willingness to act as local correspondents towards the Personalia Column of *THE IRON DUKE*:—

Col. L. R. Acworth, P.O. Box 451, Salisbury, Southern Rhodesia.

Mr. C. J. Puplett, Ingramport, St. Margaret's Bay, Nova Scotia.

Mr. J. G. Thornton, c/o The Lancashire General Investment Co., Ltd., San Fernando De Apure, Venezuela.

Mr. J. Thompson, c/o North British Colombia Power Co., Ltd., Stewart, British Columbia.

Mr. W. T. Wilkinson, 66 Harries Street, Toowoomba, Queensland, Australia.

Capt. Chas. Oliver, 35 Park Street, Leeds.

Mr. Puplett writes from Nova Scotia:—

There are only a few ex-members of the Regiment that I know living in Nova Scotia and these live in Halifax. They are:—Mr. John Mitchell, ex-pioneer-sergeant of the 2nd Battalion. He left in Barbados, returned to Halifax, and was employed for many years with the Royal Engineers, afterwards by the Canadian Engineers, till an accident occurred which has kept him confined to his home. Mr. Frank Lovegrove has returned to Halifax from Jamaica, and is now employed as caretaker of the Admiralty House and gardens, now used by the Canadian Royal Navy. Mr. Charles Kennedy, who lives in Halifax, was sergeant master tailor to the Royal Canadian Regiment, and is now engaged in business on his own account. Mr. James Crosby, who returned from Barbados, was employed in the tailors' shop of the Royal Canadian Regiment and is at present in Montreal working there until business improves, when he will return.

Mr. J. Thompson, from Stewart, British Columbia, writes:—

I am doubtful if there would be an ex-Duke within a thousand miles of me, as I am right away up country within a mile of the Alaskan border, and about a thousand miles north of Vancouver, so you can judge that there is little likelihood of meeting any ex-members of our good old Regiment up

here. There are chances though that some of these days I may have a trip as far as Vancouver, and I should be glad if you could let me have a few addresses of ex-members in that district in order that I could look them up; in fact, I think it would be better if I could get a few names and addresses of ex-members resident in British Columbia.

Capt. O. G. Williams sends the following news of old members of the Regiment in Malaya:—

Major C. Wheeler, R.C.S., left Singapore on the H.T. *Neuralia* on completion of his tour of duty as Command signal officer. He will be stationed in Scarborough. Major H. G. Keet, on return from leave in the United Kingdom, has been posted to Singapore. Capt. O. G. Williams has been transferred to Malacca, where he is O.C. the European Company of the Malacca Volunteer Corps. Capt. K. G. Exham has gone to the Malay Regiment which is in course of formation at Port Dickson. Mr. Owen Owen has retired from the Shell Company, Singapore, and is thinking of settling in Guernsey, where he hopes to be able to help as local correspondent.

Capt. Charles Oliver sends us the following news of various members of the Regiment:—

Morton, old regimental No. 9795, "E" Company, 1st Battalion, and who went to the I.M.S. and I think finished staff sergeant. He is living in Leeds and doing well, having been with some insurance company since leaving the Service. He looks fit and well and wants to be remembered to any old friends. Lister.—Sergeant, "A" Company, 1st Battalion, and who went to some battalion in Mesopotamia, I met in Sheffield one day, looking just the same as of old. He is postman in Sheffield and doing very well. Sinclair.—Schoolmaster, 2nd Battalion, and James, ex-sergeant-major, 4th Battalion, have recently joined me here and have got good jobs. Magee, No. 10101, "H" Company, 1st Battalion, and a drummer, is working on the railway and has been since he left the Service. He is doing very well and informs me that Flaherty (Pat) is working at the same place as himself. Flaherty will be remembered by the old 'uns and particularly the 2nd Battalion, as he was a good rugby player in the old days. Jones, sergeant, 1st Battalion, called in and saw me the other day. He is working for the Church Army and was on his way to Catterick for some duty. He looked very well and informed me that he liked his job very much.

Obituary.

We regret to have to record the following deaths:—

BEADON.—On 23rd January, 1933, at the age of 79, Colonel Frederick Watson Beadon, V.D., J.P., of The Manor House, Darlington. Colonel Beadon was associated with the Volunteers and Territorials in Huddersfield from 1885 to 1910. He served with the 2nd Volunteer Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment in Huddersfield, and commanded the Battalion from 1904 to 1908. When the Territorial Force came into being in 1908 and the 7th Battalion was formed from a nucleus of the 5th Battalion, Colonel Beadon was the first Commanding Officer of the newly formed Battalion and held command from 1908 to 1910. Colonel Beadon was an active member of the Board of the Huddersfield Infirmary for 26 years and for many years was Hon. Secretary. He was also Hon. Secretary to the Huddersfield Deaf and Dumb Institute from 1893 to 1919. In 1905 Colonel Beadon was appointed a magistrate for the County Borough of Huddersfield. The funeral took place at Almondbury Cemetery, near Huddersfield, on 26th January, and both the 5th and 7th Battalions were represented.

EYCOTT.—On 8th April, 1933, at Knowl Hill, Twyford, Berks, Mr. John Thomas Eycott, late Signalling Sergeant of the 1st Battalion. Mr. Eycott enlisted in The Duke of Wellington's Regiment on the 3rd December, 1891, serving with the 1st Battalion at Malta and during the South African War, being discharged on completion of first period of engagement on the 2nd December, 1903. He afterwards served for four years

in Section "D" of the Army Reserve and for a period with the Bucks A.S.C. (T.A.). He re-enlisted for The Duke of Wellington's Regiment on 24th November, 1914, and was demobilized on the 17th February, 1919.

FENN.—On 25th August, 1932, at St. Jean de Luz, France, Anne Clegg, widow of the late Colonel Edwin Glass Fenn, aged 89. Colonel Fenn joined the 49th Foot on 16th September, 1859, and transferred to the 33rd on 3rd September, 1870. He commanded the 1st Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment from 6th October, 1886, to 14th March, 1890, being promoted to full Colonel on 15th March, 1888. He commanded the 33rd Regimental District from 2nd January, 1891, until his retirement on 9th June, 1896. He died on 29th May, 1906.

(We regret that the announcement of Mrs. Fenn's death was not noticed at the time.)

KELLY.—On 27th March, 1933, at 10 Allerton Street, Halifax, Mr. John Joseph Kelly (Regtl. No. 2250), aged 59 years. Mr. Kelly enlisted as a boy in The Duke of Wellington's Regiment on the 10th June, 1887, and served with the 2nd Battalion in Bermuda, Halifax, N.S., West Indies, Cape Colony and Natal, S.A. He served with the M.I. during the Matabele Rebellion of 1896, and also with the M.I. Company of the 1st Battalion during the South African War. He was discharged to pension, at his own request, on the 28th August, 1905. During the Great War he served at the Depot from 23rd November, 1914, to 19th March, 1919.

RIVETT-CARNAC.—On 5th November, 1932, at Chemainus, Vancouver Island, B.C., Colonel Percy Temple Rivett-Carnac, aged 80 years. Colonel Rivett-Carnac was born on 12th January, 1852, at Rawalpindi, and came of a family which has rendered notable service in India. He was educated at Harrow, and joined the 61st Foot on 3rd September, 1872, transferring to The Duke of Wellington's Regiment in 1883. He served with the Egyptian Expedition in 1884 and was employed with the Army Pay Department from 1884 to 1889. He served with the 2nd Battalion in Canada and Barbados and in South Africa, where he went on special service with the Mounted Infantry, and took part in the operations in Matabeleland and Mashonaland, the latter part acting as chief staff officer to Sir Richard Martin, the Imperial Commissioner. For his services he was mentioned in despatches and received a Brevet Lt.-Colonelcy. On the outbreak of the South African War, 1899-1902, he went out from the 1st Battalion at Dover, and was employed as Station Commandant (graded A.A.G.) at Kraaipan. He returned to the 1st Battalion in 1900 and was present at the Relief of Kimberley and Paardeberg. He was appointed to the command of the 1st Battalion on 5th January, 1901, serving as such during the remainder of the campaign in the Northern Transvaal, and bringing the Battalion home to York in November, 1902. He was appointed Brevet Colonel on 10th February, 1904, and retired on completion of his command on 30th November, 1904. Colonel Rivett-Carnac married Miss Alice Mary Herbert, daughter of Major Sydney Herbert, of Pietermaritzberg, in 1898. On his retirement he settled at Brighton with his family for a time, and later they went out to British Columbia, where he became a member of the North Cowichan Council and a Justice of the Peace. Mrs. Rivett-Carnac died in 1927; her obituary notice appeared on page 221 of No. 11 of THE IRON DUKE. Colonel Rivett-Carnac leaves a son, Mr. P. S. Rivett-Carnac, of Hong Kong, and a daughter, Mrs. Nigel B. Scott, of Salmon Arm, B.C.

(A stop press notice of Colonel Rivett-Carnac's death appeared in our last issue.)

WILLIAMS.—On 31st January, 1933, at Monte Carlo, Major Brian Trengrove Williams, aged 74. Major Williams joined the 3rd (Militia) Battalion, The Duke of Wellington's Regiment on 1st July, 1881, as a second lieutenant. He resigned in 1897.

Correspondence.

66 Coldcotes Avenue,
Harehills, Leeds, 9,
21st April, 1933.

SIR, No doubt Mr. R. M. Hill, secretary, Leeds and District O.C.A., will forward you an account of the dinner held at Leeds on the 1st April, 1933, but I would like to furnish you with the under mentioned, as it may be of interest to many of our readers.

Mr. J. W. Sandall appears to be the only surviving member of the party of the N.C.O.'s of the 2nd Battalion who accompanied the Tibet Mission, 1903-04.

The Headquarters of the Force reached Gnathong on the 7th December, 1903. The Mission and main advance withdrew into Sikkim and Chambi Valley on the 13th December. Intense cold weather was experienced by the troops, and great difficulties were caused by the water freezing in the maxim gun jackets. The men were issued with a long sheepskin overcoat, quilted rug, fur-lined gloves, lamb-skin vests, felt knee boots and also goggles.

Chambi was occupied on 15th December and Phari Jong on 20th December. On the 20th March, 1904, the Force advanced from Chambi, and after severe opposition by the Tibetans who were estimated to be 7,000 strong, the Force eventually occupied Gyantse on 11th April, which place was the objective. Gyantse Fort is a strong place built on a rock 600 feet high. The Force spent two or three weeks at Gyantse, but the Tibetans had gathered at Karo La, some 45 miles distant on the Lhasa Road. On 3rd May the Force moved out and attacked the Tibetans, forcing the enemy to withdraw and being pursued for some ten miles. This engagement was fought at an altitude of 16,000 feet.

On 5th May Gyantse was assaulted by the Tibetans, who presumed that the British Force, having been greatly reduced by those at Karo La, would be unable to resist an attack. This was however not so, for the attack was expected and repulsed with a loss of 250 killed and wounded, the British loss being only four men wounded. By this time the Tibetans had concentrated some 16,000 fighting men, but this force was distributed among the various forts.

On 26th June, 1904, the Force attacked Niani and occupied the same the next day. Niani is a monastery on the Gyantse road, and is surrounded by a masonry wall 40 feet high and 8 feet thick. On 6th July the Force occupied Gyantse Jong. This action was backed up by a company of the Royal Fusiliers.

The advance to Lhasa commenced on 10th July and on 24th July reached the Tsanpo River, which was then very rapid and 150 yards wide. The crossing by boats took some seven days, during which an officer and four men were drowned. Lhasa was reached on 7th August, 1904, really without any opposition. On the 23rd September, 1904, the Force left Lhasa and returned to India.

The difficulties experienced in those days cannot be realised. For instance, the distance from the base depot at Siliguri to Lhasa was 370 miles. Passing through the Tista Valley the route crosses four passes of 14,000 to 17,000 feet high. The transport of yaks, bullocks, mules and ponies seemed to suffer both from disease and intense cold, in fact out of 3,500 yaks which left Nepal only 400 reached Chambi and only 30 or 40 survived attacks of pneumonia.

Peace terms were signed at Lhasa on the 7th September, 1904, this date corresponding with the Tibetan date, 27th day of the seventh month of the Wood Dragon year.

Yours very sincerely,

A. W. STEELE.

Reviews.

BRIEF HISTORY OF THE 5TH DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENT (WEST RIDING), compiled by the Commanding Officer, February, 1933.—Lt.-Col. Keith Sykes has produced an excellent little history of his Battalion, which we hope will inspire the other Territorial Battalions of the Regiment to do likewise.* So long after the War it is doubtful whether any old members of the Service Battalions could be found to do the same for those units, or whether there would be sufficient sale for copies now, even if they could be produced. One wishes that something of this sort had been done in the early years after the Armistice. The history starts with the Battalion's birth, as the Huddersfield Rifle Volunteers, during the Volunteer movement in 1859, "when Napoleon III was making a strong bid for European supremacy," and in 1860 they appeared in the Army List as the 6th West Riding of Yorkshire Volunteers. Service in the Great War is briefly dealt with, casualties in the 1st/5th and 2nd/5th Battalions amounting to over 4,000; and 429 individual honours, including one Victoria Cross, were awarded members of those Battalions. The little booklet measures 4 inches by 6½ inches, and has 12 pages of letterpress and a stiff card cover with the Regimental Crest in red on it.

THE JOURNAL OF THE ROYAL UNITED SERVICES INSTITUTE, No. 509, February, 1933, contains as frontispiece a reproduction in colour of the portrait of H.M. King George V, which was specially painted by Sir Arthur Cope to commemorate the Centenary of the R.U.S. Institution. In a lecture

* The 4th Battalion have of course published a history giving a full account of their service in the Great War.

entitled "The Auxiliary Patrol in War," Captain H. S. Lecky, R.N., gives a most interesting account of the history of this force, whose deeds were for the most part shrouded in silence during the War. Captain Lecky was responsible for raising the patrol, which had started with the commissioning of a few small yachts and trawlers. In the lecturer's words: "In reply to my enquiry as to what kind of ships I was to take up and where from, I was told to 'take up anything seaworthy that has not got a hole in its bottom.'" He found great difficulty in manning his ships, as all the R.N.V.R. ratings, which should have been available for this work, had been drafted into the Naval Division for service on shore in Flanders, and his superiors' reply to his enquiry as to what he should do was to get a personnel "from under the lamp-posts," and on these two instructions the Auxiliary Patrol was formed. When selecting officers he says "We were looking for men with a disciplined mind but with a piratical outlook," which must have been a similar type of man to those that served under Raleigh. By the end of 1916 he had 52,000 ratings and some 3,000 officers. Major R. F. W. Ashworth returns to the charge with "A reply to a Regimental Officer," whose criticism of the former's scheme for Infantry Re-organisation appeared in the Journal of May, 1932. Captain G. W. P. Thorn of The King's Regiment writes on "How the Regular Army can help the T.A." An interesting lay article is the report of a lecture given by Mr. James Stuart, formerly Assistant Secretary for Native Affairs, South Africa, on "The Native Problem in South Africa."

THE JOURNAL OF THE SOCIETY FOR ARMY HISTORICAL RESEARCH, No. 45, Spring, 1933.—This number contains some notes on Modern Cavalry troopers' swords, and it may surprise many to read that, owing to the supply of swords and bayonets being unsatisfactory in 1884, orders had to be placed with German firms in Solingen. In "Notes, Questions and Replies," there is an amusing note headed "Army Manners and Customs," which gives extracts from a 'Bet and Presentation Book' which was kept in the Officers' Mess of the East Norfolk Militia from 1810 to 1820. Among the list of offences appears "for speaking three words in Latin," and some of the fines awarded are:—"half a dozen of wine for putting the President and members of a regimental Court-Martial in *close confinement*, by locking the door of the Court wherein they were sitting"—"for dining in dirty boots"—"for throwing a decanter across the table"—"for undressing himself in the mess room"—"for coming into the mess room in a dressing gown"—"for twice drinking from the black bottle, moreover out of his turn."

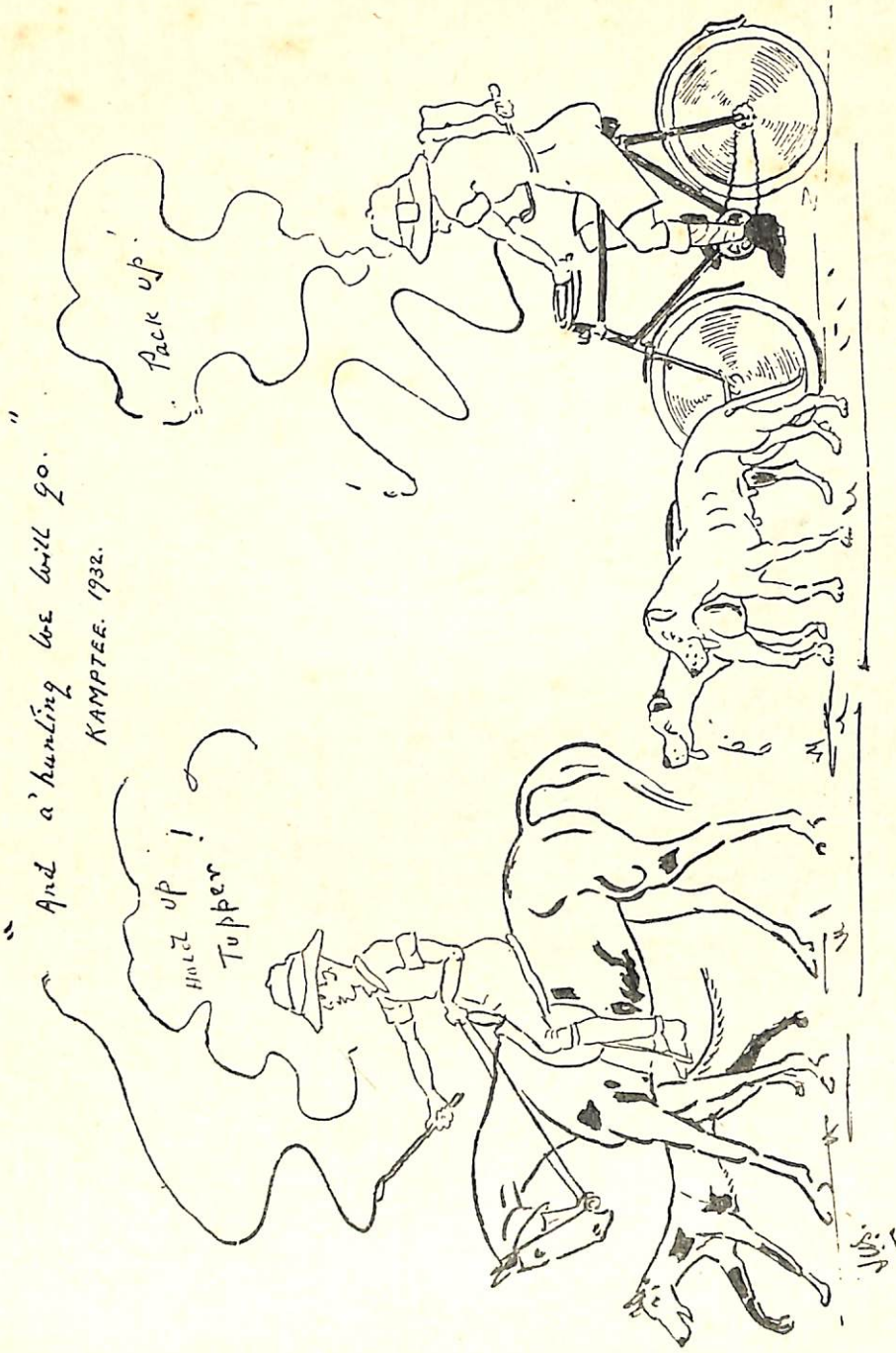
THE SOUTHERN RHODESIA TERRITORIAL FORCE JOURNAL, Vol. III, 1932 (price 1/-).—We are indebted to Colonel L. R. Acworth for a copy of this regimental journal which was given to him by Lt.-Col. E. Lucas Guest, M.L.A., commanding the 1st Battalion The Rhodesia Regiment. This journal, published annually, is a wonderful shillingsworth; it contains 126 pages of literary matter and numerous excellent illustrations. It deals mainly with the affairs of the 1st and 2nd Battalions of The Rhodesia Regiment, and with the Territorial Force Reserve and School Cadets, and there are also a number of interesting articles, some of which deal with the Matabele and Mashonaland campaigns in which some officers and other ranks of our 2nd Battalion took part. The part played by the Rhodesia Regiment in the Great War is also dealt with, and one article entitled "Fritz, a story of East Africa," by Colonel G. Parsons, is particularly interesting and amusing. It is an account of the capture of a baboon from the Germans at Namema in German East Africa, and its subsequent escapades as a mascot of the Rhodesian forces. Fritz, the baboon, was on one occasion sentenced to death by General Northey for a raid the former had made on the G.O.C.'s office, but he fortunately escaped being shot at dawn, and lived eventually to be pardoned.

THE N.A.A.F.I. SPORTS CATALOGUE, Summer, 1933, contains details and illustrations of every sort of sports gear, even of parlour games, such as "shove halfpenny." The notes on the care of cricket bats and tennis racquets are most useful.

EDITOR.

Our Contemporaries.

We have to acknowledge with thanks the following regimental journals:—*The Covenanter* (Jan., March); *The Tiger & Sphinx* (Jan., March); *The Dragon* (Jan., Feb., March, April); *The Snapper* (Jan., Feb., March, April); *The Bugle* (March); *The London Scottish Regimental Gazette* (Jan., Feb., March, April); *The Hampshire Regimental Journal* (Feb., March, April); *The St. George's Gazette* (Dec., Jan., Feb., March); *The Tiger & Rose* (Jan., Feb., March, April); *The Light Bob* (Jan., April); *The Suffolk Regimental Gazette* (Feb., April); *The Britannia* (April); *Ca-Ira* (March); *The Lion & The Rose* (Feb.); *The K.S.L.I. Regimental Gazette* (April); *The East Lancashire Regimental Gazette* (March); *The Sapper* (Jan., Feb., March, April); *The Royal Army Ordnance Corps Gazette* (Jan., Feb., March, April); *The Southern Rhodesia Territorial Force Journal*, 1932; *Our Empire* (Jan., Feb., March, April); *The Journal of The Society of Army Historical Research* (March).



" And a' hunting we will go.

KAMPTER. 1932.

Tupper
will up i'

Pack up!

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

West Riding Area.

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

- "Dettlingen," "Myore," "Seringsapattam," "Aly Ghur," "Delhi, 1803," "Leawarrae," "Deis," "Corunna," "Wig," "Pennsylvani," "Inkerman," "Sevastopol," "Abyssinia," "Relief of Kimberley," "Paardeboord," "south Africa, 1900-02," "Afghanistan, 1919," "The Great War—21 Battalions," "Mons," "Le Cateau," "Retreat from Mons," "Marne, 1914," "18," "Aisne, 1914," "J. La Bassée, 1914," "Ypres, 1914," "15, 17," "Albert, 1918," "Bazentin," "Gravenstafel," "St. Julien," "Aubers," "Somme, 1916," "18," "Albert, 1918," "Bazentin," "Delville Wood," "Pozières," "Fiers-Courcellette," "Morval," "Thiepval," "Le Transloy," "Ancre Heights," "Arras, 1917," "18," "Scarpe, 1917," "18," "Arleux," "Bullecourt," "Messines, 1917," "18," "Langemarck, 1917," "Ménin Road," "Polygon Wood," "Broodislande," "Poel capelle," "Passchendaele," "Cambrai, 1917," "18," "St Quentin," "Ancre, 1918," "Lys," "Estaires," "Hazebrouck, 1918," "Kemmel," "Béthune," "Scherpenberg," "Fardennois," "Amiens," "Bapaume, 1918," "Drocourt-Quéant," "Hindenburg Line," "France and Flanders, 1914-18," "Épéhy," "Canal du Nord," "Selle," "Valennes," "Sambré," "France and Flanders, 1914-18," "Vittorio Veneto," "Italy, 1917-18," "Savva," "Landing at Savva," "Schmir Hill," "Gallipoli, 1915," "Egypt, 1916."

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

Regimental Journal—"The Iron Duke," Llwyn-celyn, Pennal, Machynlleth, N. Wales.

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

Table with columns for Regular and Militia Battalions, Uniform, and Facings. Lists units like 1st Bn. (38rd Foot), 2nd Bn. (76th Foot), and 4th Bn. (Drill Hall, Prescott Street, Halifax).

1st and 2nd Battalions—contd.

Table listing various military units and personnel, including Lt.-Colonels, Captains, Majors, and Subalterns, with their respective ranks and dates.

6th Battalion (Territorial)—contd.

Table listing personnel for the 6th Battalion (Territorial), including Adjutant and Quartermaster.

7th Battalion (Territorial).

Table listing personnel for the 7th Battalion (Territorial), including Lt.-Colonel and Captains.

5th Battalion (Territorial).

Table listing personnel for the 5th Battalion (Territorial), including Drill Hall and Hon. Colonel.

6th Battalion (Territorial).

Table listing personnel for the 6th Battalion (Territorial), including Drill Hall and Hon. Colonel.

1st and 2nd Battalions—contd.

Table listing personnel for the 1st and 2nd Battalions, including 2nd Lieutenants and Adjutants.

3rd Battalion (Militia).

Table listing personnel for the 3rd Battalion (Militia), including Captain.

4th Battalion (Territorial).

Table listing personnel for the 4th Battalion (Territorial), including Drill Hall and Hon. Colonel.

6th Battalion (Territorial).

Table listing personnel for the 6th Battalion (Territorial), including Drill Hall and Hon. Colonel.

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