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THE IRON DUKE

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

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REGIMENTAL MAGAZINE
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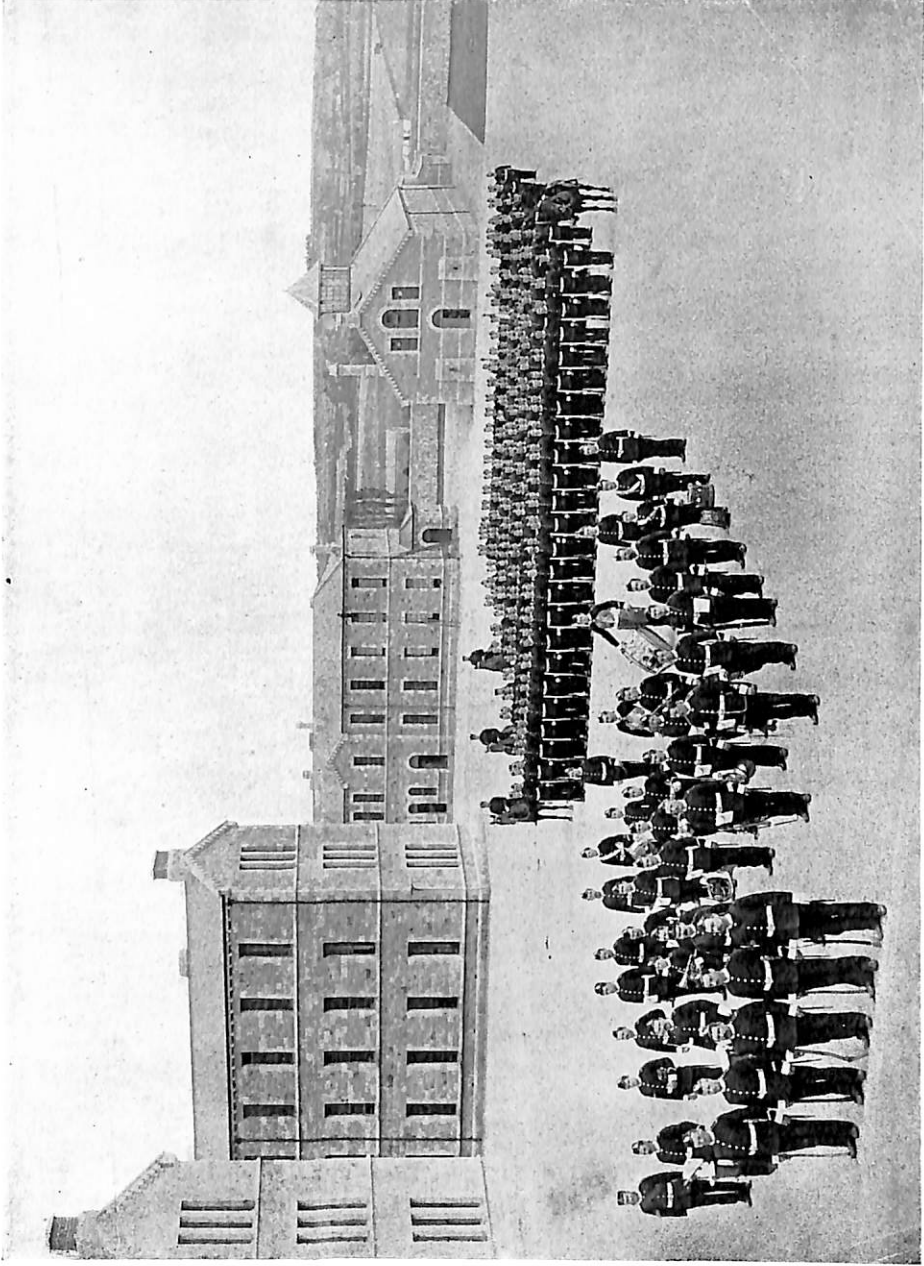
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2nd BATTALION ON PARADE, Tipperary, 1883.

THE IRON DUKE

TO MY BROTHER SOLDIERS AND EX-SOLDIERS OF THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENT.

AGE and indifferent health have forced me to tender my resignation of the Colonelcy of the Regiment, which I have been so fortunate as to hold for nearly a quarter of a century. It is indeed full time that I made way for a younger man, who is better able to fulfil the duties of the position than I now am.

The period of my Colonelcy has covered perhaps some of the most strenuous years of the world's history, certainly that of the British Army. But disastrous as was the Great War, it has made us into a Regiment. Before it the Territorial Battalions had but ill-defined connection with the Regulars, and but little with one another. The close bond of union as we now know it, had its origin in active service, and is symbolised by the Colonelcy covering all Battalions.

It is to this intimate amalgamation of its several Battalions into the Regiment, to the establishment of our Memorial Chapel in York Minster, to the foundation of The IRON DUKE, which however called for little active participation on my part, and to the establishment of a flourishing Old Comrades' Association in the 1st and 2nd Battalions, and similar organisations in others, that I look back with the greatest satisfaction.

Exceptional honours have fallen to me since 1909, when I first became your Colonel, in that I have presented Colours on three occasions—to Service Battalions at Halifax in July, 1920, to the 1st Battalion at Gosport in July, 1925, and to the 4th Battalion in a unique ceremony in York Minster in 1927.

I was also the recipient from the Regiment and its allied Dominion troops of a silver statuette of a soldier equipped for service, on attaining my twenty-first birthday as your Colonel. The presentation was made at a dinner given at Harrogate by the Territorial Battalions of the Regiment.

The severance of intimate connection with the Regiment after so many happy years is naturally a cause of extreme regret, but it is inevitable.

My work has been made easy and pleasant by the support I have constantly received, and for which I am indeed most grateful.

May all blessings be yours!

Herbert E. Bilfield

4th January, 1934.

EDITORIAL.

OUR readers will have heard with great regret of the serious illness of Sir Herbert Belfield, and we offer on their and our own behalf our sincere sympathy to him and to Lady Belfield. Sir Herbert's health had not been at all good earlier in the year, and he was so unwell in October that he was unable to attend the O.C.A. gathering at Halifax. In November he had to go into a nursing home and undergo an operation, the result of which gave cause for much anxiety. As we go to press, we are very glad to be able to state that though still very weak he is very much better, and we trust that he will continue to make successful progress to a complete recovery. In the letter from Sir Herbert, which is published on the preceding page, he announces his approaching retirement as Colonel of the Regiment. There is little we can say at the moment to express the feeling of regret, and we might almost say, dismay, that this news has caused to us, and we can confidently say, to every member, past and present, of the Regiment.

The 1st Battalion have received their marching orders for next trooping season, when they will be leaving England for Malta, a matter of great regret to all who are past members of the Regiment. We hope that they will be successful in this their last opportunity for some time of winning the Army Rugby Cup. Their next match against The Welch Regiment will no doubt be a tough one, and may well decide the fate of the Cup. Another matter of regret is that the move abroad means the loss of their very fine Transport, which has won such glory for itself in the past few years.

The 2nd Battalion have been going very near to winning the premier Rugby Cups of India, and we congratulate their team on their efforts to do so in Calcutta and Bombay. In the latter place they were beaten by The Welch Regiment whose home battalion are to meet our 1st Battalion at Aldershot in a few days. When our next number is published the 2nd Battalion will no doubt be settled in their new station, Nowshera, which we hope they will find congenial.

We offer our congratulations to Colonel R. Chambley, C.O. of the 7th Battalion, on his promotion to brevet rank.

Our frontispiece is one of a number of photographs sent to us some time ago by the late Colonel A. L. Lindesay, whose death we regret to have to report in our obituary column in this number.

The death of Sir John Fortescue, Historian of The British Army, which occurred recently, removed an outstanding figure of the age. As the *Times* stated: "No one could have had a greater affection and admiration for its [the Army's] officers and men. It was the regimental spirit which he loved . . . and it was the aim of his work to prevent the old traditions from being forgotten." In a letter to Sir Herbert Belfield thanking him for a copy of the first number of THE IRON DUKE, he described it as "worthy of the Regiment," and went on to say: "Would it not be well, if possible, to collect personal reminiscences of every action recorded in the honours of the Great War, so that they may not become mere names to future generations of the Dukes? This is a mere civilian's and historian's idea, but it may be of service to the Editor." We have striven, since Sir John wrote, to get hold of such reminiscences, and there have been a number of them in the pages of the magazine; but there are many battle honours which have not been so dealt with, and we would earnestly ask all those who can contribute such accounts to send them while yet their memory of them survives.

1st BATTALION NEWS.

IT was pleasant, when Aldershot was in the grip of a bitter frost and one read disconsolately every morning that Farnborough was the coldest place in the British Isles, to hear that the Battalion was for the Mediterranean next autumn. All the prophets were as usual confounded by the news; Gibraltar had been favourite in the course of the last month, while Catterick was inevitably tipped by the pessimists.

We were glad to see Colonel Wellesley again on the 5th December. He had motored up from Devonshire to see the Battalion play The Welch Regiment at rugger, a match that had to be postponed until January owing to the hard ground.

2nd Lts. Heaton and Cockcroft from the 4th Battalion paid us a brief visit in December. We hope that they enjoyed themselves and gained much military knowledge from their attachment.

OFFICERS' MESS.

Life in the Mess has been somewhat quiet of late, what with Leave, Cold and Charity. Apart from the usual band nights, there has been one Regimental guest night; 2nd Lts. Pigg-Strangeways, Beuttler, Marett and Lane were duly made welcome to the Regiment.

Temperatures registered unusual readings the following morning, so did the P.M.C.'s face when he was handed two of the Mess snooker balls found near the Sergeants' Mess. They had apparently been subjected to "Lots of Top."

We congratulate Captain Wathen on his promotion to that rank. Lt. Maffett sailed for India on 7th December; we wish him a happy tour with the 2nd Battalion. Our best wishes also go with Lt. Carroll, who has taken up his duties as adjutant to the Royal Militia of the Island of Jersey for three years, and to Lt. Taylor, who will shortly take up the duties of adjutant at the Depot.

We extend a hearty welcome to Mrs. Armitage; to Captain Huffam, who has returned from "The Coast," and to Lt. Turner from the Depot. Our final congratulations and best wishes go to Captain R. H. D. Bolton upon his appointment in the Metropolitan Police Force; we watch with interest to see who will replace him as adjutant to the 6th Battalion.

SERGEANTS' MESS.

The usual fortnightly entertainments are being held, having been varied by a soccer and billiards match against the Corporals, who were successful in both schemozzles. The whist drives seem to get more popular, whilst dancing appears to be somewhat blasé nowadays. A dance is being held in the R.A.S.C. Theatre on 8th December, 1933, which may revive interest. The billiards team is having a not too successful time in the league, but we hope that the annual sharpening up, during furlough, in the local coffee shops will improve matters. The annual billiards and snooker competitions are in hand and will be finished before furlough. Coates seems likely to enjoy his annual benefit in the billiards, whilst the snooker finds new comers in the final.

Leave will fill the programme for the next few weeks with a resultant depression settling over Mandora Barracks. We wish everyone a good leave. They have earned it.

Some of our members saw C.S.M. Bourne during his stay at Netley. He has now proceeded to some Sanatorium at Cottingly, near Hull. He seemed very cheerful despite the unfortunate termination to his service. We wish Sgt. Whitehead every success during his tour with the T.A., and shall have much pleasure in welcoming Sgt. Myatt on his return to the Battalion. We also wish the best of luck to C.Q.M.S. Cullen, who proposes to return to civil life after 25 years with the Regiment. We have had Drill Sgt. Brenchley with us for some time absorbing the Regimental atmosphere. We hope he will have a happy and successful time as a "Duke."

BAND.

That Duke Ellington, the much-talked-of coloured musician who recently appeared with his wonderful band at the Palladium, has unwittingly well advertised The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, may be gathered from the following:—

Two fond parents brought their little girl to see the sights of London under the care of a guide, who, when they arrived at Hyde Park Corner, pointed out Apsley House with the remark, "This is the town residence of the Duke of Wellington." The little girl, who had apparently been very much bored by doing the sights, now excitedly asked, "Who did he say, Mummy?" Mother tenderly replied, "The Duke of Wellington, dear." "Oh," rather coldly said the child, "I thought he said Duke Ellington."

While we were fulfilling an engagement at Felixstowe last August, the slogan adopted by the management on the large posters was:—"There's Music in the Air. By the Band of Duke of Wellington's Regt." Just opposite Butlin's amusement park it was noticed that one of these large posters had been carefully mutilated so as to read:—"There's Music in the Air. By the Band of Duke Ellington's Regt." We wonder if this in any way accounted for the record audiences who attended every concert during the week we occupied the Pier Pavilion.

The following is a cutting from a newspaper:—The Black Battalion.—When Duke Ellington's Band was in London a man walked into a music agency and spoke thus:—"What's all this about The Duke of Wellington's Band? I'm in The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, and I'm in the Band, and from all I hear these chaps appear to be all black. I don't understand it at all." The man in the shop replied, "O, yes, Sir, but you see this is the African Battalion."

DRUMS.

The Buglers' competition took place in October. It was judged by Bandmaster Francis, 1st Bn. The Green Howards, and resulted as follows:—Commanding Officer's bugle, Dmr. Brown, D.; Adjutant's bugle, Dmr. Clarke, C.; Colonel Thorold's bugle, Dmr. Nobbs, W.; boys' bugle, Boy Lilly. We regret that Dmr. Brown, H., last year's winner of the Commanding Officer's bugle, was in hospital at the time of the competition.

The Drums took part, under Drum-Major Goodwin, in the Armistice Sunday service of the West Horsley and East Clandon branch of the British Legion. The assistance given was much appreciated by the members of the Legion.

We congratulate Dmr. Miles on his appointment to Lance-Corporal and wish him the best of luck.

RUGBY FOOTBALL.



We started the season without three of last year's team, namely Lt. H. G. P. Miles, who has taken up a Staff appointment in Barbados, 2nd Lt. R. de la H. Moran, to the 2nd Battalion, and I./Cpl. Humpish to the Army Reserve. Lt. Miles's personality both on and off the field had been felt by everybody and his place is difficult to fill.

2nd Lt. Pigg-Strangeways has joined us from Cambridge where he hooked for his college; he is rather on the small side and we have hopes of making him into a scrum half.

2nd Lt. Beuttler, who unfortunately did not play rugby at the R.M.C. owing to a bad knee, is developing into a good fly half, and when he develops a little more speed he will be a great asset to Battalion rugby. We are lucky to be able to play Lt. Reynolds in our Army Cup matches ; he is at the Regimental Depot on a tour of duty.

The company shield was played off at the beginning of the season so as to avoid a rush of games at the end, also to try and unearth new talent. " D " Company just managed to defeat " B " Company in the final after a very good game. " B " Company started " hot favourites," but " D " Company were not to be beaten by names and reputation. From the kick off to no side, they never relaxed for one moment, and the praise must surely go to the forwards for playing such a magnificent game.

Having finished the company shield competition we started team building ; competition was very keen, and we decided to play Pte. Birch in place of Humpish, and L/Cpl. Boon took Mr. Miles' place in the back row. Up to the present the team have shown very good form, having played eleven matches and won ten. No doubt one of its best efforts was to beat the R.M.C., who in turn have beaten Cranwell and Woolwich.

Another very good performance was put up against a strong Blackheath " A " team ; with six reserves playing, we managed to beat them 22 points to 8. We beat the Devon Regiment 12—0 in the fourth round of the Command Cup after a very good game ; we were handicapped by having Sgt. Robinson crocked, the result being that the three-quarters could not get the ball quite enough. In this match Sgt. Holt, L/Cpl. Annesley and L/Cpl. Upjohn were crocked, the latter rather seriously ; with luck we hope to get Holt and Annesley fit by the time we play The Welch Regiment.

Lt. Troop started playing at the beginning of November but has not regained his confidence ; Lt. Laing is leading the forwards with a great deal of " vigour " and playing an exceptionally good game ; Lt. Dalrymple is the sterling defensive player he always has been and his attack has greatly improved. Sgt. Townend and Sgt. Robinson have got an ideal understanding for two halves, and Townend seems to be able to take a pass at any angle. Robinson has been very unlucky as he has played for Hampshire, and then unfortunately was crocked in the R.M.C. match. His day will come very shortly for there is no doubt he has a future in front of him. Pte. Birch has been the " find " of the forwards and is training to be a very good hooker ; he is also a very good player in the loose, but wants to listen to the leader of the pack. Annesley and Holt have given lots of push in the second row and are good in the line out.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.



The progress made to date by the Battalion's representative teams at soccer has not fulfilled early season hopes. Although the sides chosen have of a necessity been mainly of an experimental nature, it was hoped that a much better record would have been made than is the case. Without a win to its credit as yet, the 1st XI. have however played much better football than a mere perusal of figures would indicate. In every game they have been good enough to score more than one goal against their opponents, but, and here lies the crux of the matter, the other side have been allowed to pierce our defence too

often. However, we must realise that of the team which reached the final stage of the Army Cup two years ago, only three players are now available, and one cannot hope to build a really first class team in one season.

In the first round of the Army Cup we met The Oxford and Bucks L.I. and were defeated by 4 goals to 3. After being three goals down at one stage we were, in the closing stage of the game, definitely "on top;" Pte. Hall placing the ball in the opponent's net a fraction of a second after the final whistle.

The 2nd XI. has several players of undoubted ability, who will improve with the necessary experience. A great handicap to the Battalion in this respect is the constant call on its personnel for drafting purposes.

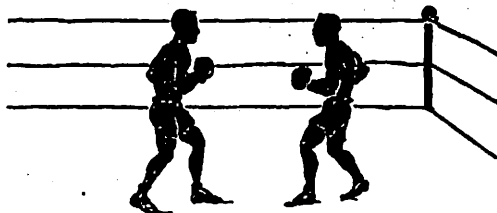
A speedy recovery is the hope of all for Sgt. Ward, who is at present in hospital undergoing an operation to his shoulder, the result of an accident last playing season. His steadying influence in the team is greatly missed. Our good wishes go to L/Cpl. Hawthorne who is now "up and doing" and looking much better than he has for a long period. Newcomers to the team are:—Pte. Blackwell (centre forward), Pte. Alton (centre-half), a hard worker who will do even better with more experience in the art of positioning, Pte. Jones (right half), a sticker, and Pte. Cowley (outside left), a clever player who should try to find an extra yard of speed.

As we were allotted a soccer ground adjoining barracks this season, it has been found possible to play many more company games, etc., although the competition for the company soccer shield is not to take place until after Christmas. Each company has had games at Sandhurst with No. 1 Company R.M.C., proving a little too strong for them even at company strength.

If the present Battalion team can be kept together for the remainder of the season, the task of commencing next year's programme with a workmanlike side will be considerably lessened.

BOXING.

The Battalion novices' team were beaten by the 2nd Bn. The King's Regiment in the semi-final of the Aldershot Command inter-unit novices' boxing competition, after a very close struggle. Several of our team show great promise for the future and some should manage to find a place in the Battalion boxing team after Christmas.



The following boxed at some time or other in the above competition:—Bantams, Pte. Beevers ("D"), Pte. Flint ("C"); feathers, Pte. Hayes ("H.Q."), Pte. Holmes ("A"), Pte. Smith, A. J. ("D"); lights, Pte. Kennedy ("H.Q."), Pte. Duggan ("D"), Pte. Burrow ("C"); welters, Pte. Payne ("A"), Pte. Draper ("C"), Pte. Sykes ("C"), Pte. Smith, H. ("H.Q."), Pte. Bailey ("H.Q."); middles, Pte. Mahoney ("D"), Pte. Simpson ("D"), Pte. Bradley ("A"); light-heavy, Pte. Nesle ("C"); heavy, Pte. Ancil ("C"), Pte. Taylor ("D").

Results of the Aldershot Command inter-unit team novices' boxing competition were:—First round, R.A.S.C., scratched; second round, 1st Bn. Suffolk Regiment 20 points, 1st Bn. The D.W.R. 25 points; third round, 7th Queen's Own Hussars 22 points, 1st Bn. The D.W.R. 23 points; semi-final, 2nd Bn. The King's Regiment 24 points, 1st Bn. The D.W.R. 21 points. L/Cpl. Stokell, L/Cpl. Tompkins and L/Cpl. Spaven have all assisted in training the Battalion novices' team.

Pte. Bagshawe ("H.Q.") has fought for the Aldershot Command in representative matches, and has also been reserve on occasions for the Army. Lt. J. H. Dalrymple

was selected on two occasions to box for the Army Officers against Oxford and Cambridge Universities, but was unable to do so owing to injuries.

We hope to produce a useful Battalion team and a good boys' team for the Aldershot Command inter-unit team boxing competition after Christmas.

HUNTING.

The opening of the present season was not propitious, although prospects after Christmas are much better.

The 1st November found most of the "regulars" away. Captain Armitage and Captain Webb-Carter were on leave, Captain Lawlor was endeavouring to refresh his mind before undertaking the arduous labours of an adjutant, and Captain Woods, whom we hoped to include amongst the "regulars," was on a course

at Netheravon. Lt. Sir Nugent Everard had a couple of days and a toss or two on an untried horse, thought better of it, and departed to Ireland on leave to hunt with the Meath. Lt.-Col. Rusbridger also expects to hunt with the Drag on the days that they hunt the fox. By 1st December the "regulars" were ready to start, but then came a severe frost—a tragedy so early in the year—which stopped hunting for several weeks.

In consequence little has been done so far, but scarlet and rat-catcher are all ready, and so are the horses, for the first opportunity to answer the horn and deal with an English winter in the way our ancestors found best and in the way that is still the best.



2nd BATTALION NEWS.

WE cannot do better than open our notes for the new volume by congratulating the rugby XV. on their fine performances in Bombay and Calcutta. At one time we had high hopes that we might equal the record set up by the Regiment in 1907, when the 2nd Battalion won the Army Rugby Cup at home and the 1st Battalion won the Calcutta Cup, then the chief trophy in India, out here. This however was not to be, as we were defeated in the final of the All India Tournament by the Welch Regiment. However, it was a very fine effort on the part of the team, especially in view of the fact that the rugby season in Kamptee is so short and that there is so little competition in the district. We have great hopes that when we move north where there are many more opportunities of playing good class rugby, we shall see the All India Cup in the Battalion. Details of the matches played this year are on page 16.

As a matter of fact at one time we fully expected that these notes would have been written from Nowshera. The Battalion was under short notice to move to Peshawar to take the place of units operating on the North West Frontier. However, our services were not required and so we are still languishing in Kamptee. We have successfully emerged from the floods of August and September, and company training is in full swing on the Suradevi Hills—an area that nobody will be sorry to see the last of. There can hardly be a single man in the Battalion who does not know and hate every stone of it. Unfortunately the Government of India is unable to afford to send us on brigade training this year. Everyone who comes from the north tells us alarming stories of how high the hills are there, and how fast we shall have to run up them; so battalion training, for which we are going to Munsar, about twenty miles from here, will be chiefly taken up with preparing ourselves for the ordeal.

On the 15th September we said "good-bye" to a very good friend in the late Governor of the Central Provinces, Sir Montague Butler. When he left, the Battalion furnished the Guard of Honour at the station and the salute of guns was fired from Fort Sitabaldi. In his farewell message to the Brigade, His Excellency thanked the various units for the assistance which they had given him, and drew attention to the good relations which had always existed between the Civil and Military authorities. We wish Sir Montague every success in his new appointment as Lieutenant-Governor of the Isle of Man. We cordially welcome his successor, Sir Hyde Clarendon Gowan.

We also have had to say "good-bye" to our late Brigade Commander, Brigadier A. B. Robertson, another good friend of the Battalion. We hope that he will be successful in curbing the belligerent tendencies of the South American Republics, which is his present unenviable task. We extend a hearty welcome to Brigadier C. G. Ling, our new Brigade Commander.

The usual complaint in this station is that there is nothing to do, but at present it seems that everyone will be kept busy for some time to come with training, annual small arms meeting and Christmas festivities.

OFFICERS' MESS.

Some 6,000 miles separate us from Aldershot. Alas! It is not enough. The matrimonial epidemic which broke out in the 1st Battalion a few years ago has spread to Kamptee. These are harsh words but in reality our feelings are far from harsh. Since Lt. Bunbury's wedding which we announced in the last issue, Lt. Davie has followed his example. His wedding took place in Bombay Cathedral on 13th November to Miss Phyllis Lipscombe; we offer Lt. and Mrs. Davie our congratulations and very best wishes. We are also very pleased to welcome Mrs. Bunbury to Kamptee.

Our desire, so often expressed during the last two years, for a "Brighter Kamptee," seems at last to be taking shape. It is very pleasant to have so many ladies with us in the station, and we have lately been able to hold some most enjoyable dances in the Kamptee Club.

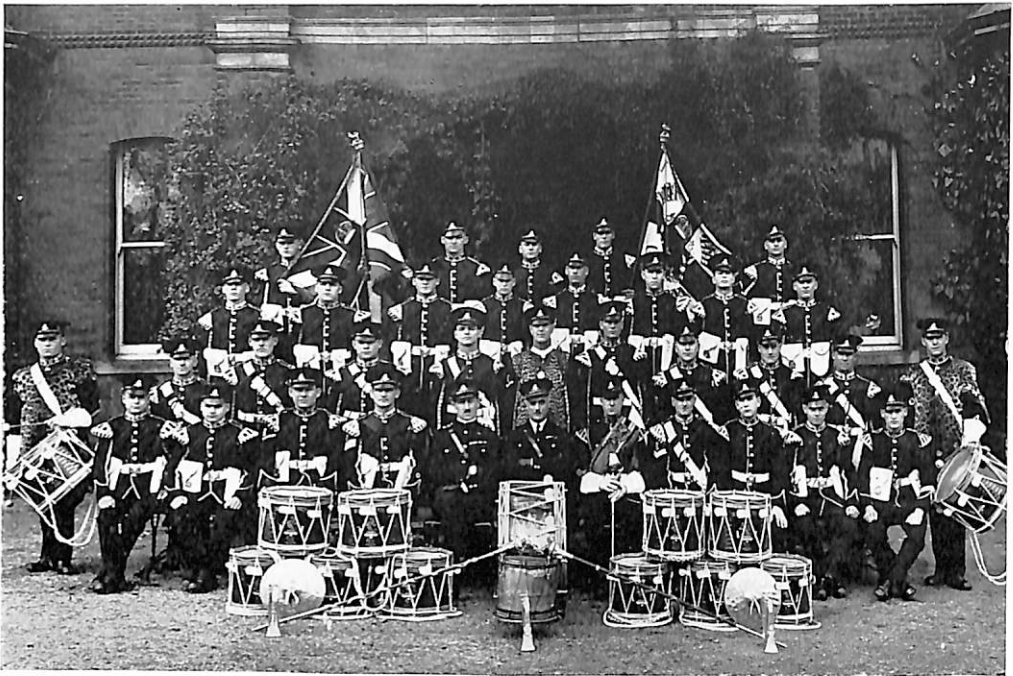
Once more the Mess is up to its full strength. We are very pleased to see some fresh faces amongst us. We welcome Major Price and Captain O'Connor from the 1st Battalion and 2nd Lts. Rickets, Cranston, Wyndham and Maraj-ud-din (U.L.I.A.), who are to be attached to us for twelve months, and also Captain Green and Lts. Davie, Laurence and Bunbury, who have returned from leave in England. Captain Gibson and Lt. Reynolds have left us for a tour of duty at the Depot. We hope that Halifax will suit them as well as did Kamptee.

Only two important functions have taken place in the Mess lately. The first was our farewell dinner to H.E. The Governor of the C.P., Sir Montague Butler, before he left India to take up his new appointment as Lieutenant-Governor of the Isle of Man. The second was an "At Home" given jointly with the 2/1st Punjab Regiment at which the massed Band and Drums of the Battalion and those of The Punjab Regiment beat "Retreat" on the polo ground. Afterwards we entertained our guests in the Mess.

We have had periodical games of golf and hockey with the sergeants, which have helped to pass many otherwise dull evenings. We enjoyed these very much and also those hockey matches which we played against the officers and Indian officers of the 2/1st Punjab Regiment.

SERGEANTS' MESS.

These will be our last notes before the move to Nowshera, which we are looking forward to with no little interest. Nobody can say that we are sorry to move, yet at the same time Kamptee will be a subject of conversation which will bring to mind many happy memories of our time here. We have made many friends both military and civilian, not least among whom we count our old comrades in arms, the Indian Police.



1st BATTALION CORPS OF DRUMS, ALDERSHOT, 1933.

Back row.—Dmr. G. BANKS, Dmr. W. HEANEY, Dmr. D. BROWN, Dmr. C. SMITH, Dmr. H. KILLIEN.
 Second row.—Pte. A. CUTLER, Pte. F. STANLEY, Dmr. F. GILL, Pte. G. SHORT, Dmr. C. CLARK, Dmr. H. O'KEEFE,
 Boy LILLEY, Pte. RICHARDSON, R.
 Third row.—Dmr. H. POLLARD, Pte. V. NICHOLS, Dmr. W. NOBBS, Dmr. L. BOSWELL, L/Cpl. B. BOON, Dmr. W.
 WILSON, Dmr. A. TREMEER, Pte. F. BURFORD, Pte. W. TURNER.
 Front row.—Pte. T. GREEN, Boy G. MATTHEWS, Boy E. WITT, L/Cpl. L. MILES, L/Sgt. S. CADWALLANDER, Capt.
 C. W. G. GRIMLEY, Lt.-Col. G. S. W. RUSPRIDGER, Drum-Major A. E. GOODWIN, Cpl. C. MENZIES,
 Boy D. HOYLE, Boy R. BERGER, Pte. W. KIRK, Pte. H. CHILD.



2nd BATTALION RUGBY TEAM, 1933.

Standing.—Cpl. BRADBURY, Ptes. THOMPSON, SPINK, HAMILTON, ROBERTSON, L/Cpls. TOLSON, WADD, Dmr.
 GALE, 2nd Lt. COLLINS and L/Cpl. HAY.
 Sitting.—Pte. MORRELL, L/Cpl. LAWTON, Lt. REYNOLDS, Lt. MORAN (capt.), L/Cpl. WRIGHT, Pte. DAY, Dmr.
 EASTWOOD.
 Sitting in front.—Pte. PRATT, 2nd Lt. LANE.

2nd BATTALION.



"B" Company, Winners Inter-Company Boxing.

Ptes. SPELLMAN, RICHARDSON, COOPER, DOUGLAS, FARNELL, ORMSBY,
Pte. FORSYTH, 2nd Lt. WALKLEY, 2nd Lt. GERRARD, C.S.M. CLINCH,
Pte. BRITAIN.



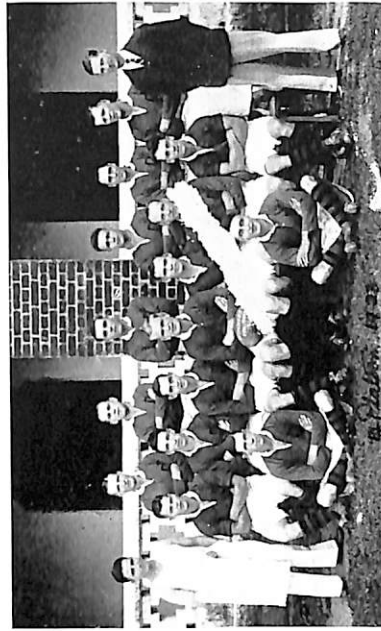
"D" (M.G.) Coy., Winners Inter-Company Soccer League, 1932-1933.

L. to R. (standing)—Pte. H. MADLEY, Pte. E. PICKLES, L/Cpl. H. HOLDEN,
Pte. R. VICKERS, Pte. D. RAMSDEN, Pte. J. LOWE, L/Cpl. W. WALSH.
Sitting—Pte. J. ROWLEY, Pte. W. SHAW, Pte. G. DEIGHTON (capt.),
Capt. and Brev. Major F. H. FRASER, D.S.O., M.C., Pte. W. GREEN,
Cpl. A. SLATER.



No. 13 Platoon, Winners Inter-Platoon Cricket.

Left to right (standing)—Pte. F. BARTON, Cpl. G. JONES (capt.), L/Cpl.
W. WALSH, L/Sgt. R. CAULFIELD, Pte. R. VICKERS, Pte. G. FROST.
Sitting—Pte. T. HOPSON, L/Cpl. A. MALLINSON, Lt. F. H. V.
WELLSLEY, Capt. and Brev. Major F. H. FRASER, D.S.O., M.C.,
Sgt. T. DALTON, Pte. J. ROWLEY, L/Cpl. C. STEAD.
Sitting in front.—Pte. R. VENABLES (scorer), Pte. A. SMITH.



No. 14 Platoon, Winners Inter-Platoon Rugby, 1933-34.

Left to right (standing)—Pte. E. COTTON, Cpl. J. WARDLE, Pte. G.
THOMPSON, L/Cpl. J. BARNETT, Cpl. A. BRADBURY, Pte. E. BURDIS,
Pte. W. DODDS, Sgt. R. JONES.
Sitting—Pte. A. SMITH, Pte. G. GREEN, Pte. A. KIRKPATRICK, L/Cpl. J.
WRIGHT (capt.), Pte. A. ROBERTSON, Sgt. D. WOOD, Pte. W. HUNTER.
Sitting in front.—Pte. E. HOWLEY, L/Cpl. H. HILL.

Of news in the station since our last notes were published much could be written were space available. On the 9th October we gave a farewell dinner and dance to our departing members who are due for the "Blighty Cantonment" this trooping season. They go either to become civilian plutocrats or members of the 1st Battalion; whichever it is, we are sorry to lose them. The R.S.M. in his speech dwelt on the respective merits of each of them, and his remarks were heartily endorsed by everyone present. The members for civilian life include C.S.M. Stead, C.Q.M.S. Melville, C.Q.M.S. Hemblys and Sgt. Martin. Those going to the Home Establishment are C.Q.M.S. Broadbent, Sgts. Johnson, Holmes and Machin. We wish them every success in their new venture.

At the present moment we cannot say what is going to happen to C.S.M. Bourne and Drum-Major Norman who have left us as invalids; we miss them a great deal and hope that we shall soon be able to record their return to good health. Two other members have left us for pastures new, Sgt. W. Jones to the 2nd B.B. and C.I. Railway Battalion A.F.I., and L/Sgt. Gibson on probation to the Prison Staff, Lucknow.

In sport, we thank the officers for giving us some good games of golf, in which game Sgts. Robinson and Holder are our star performers. These two were the finalists in the handicap competition, in which the latter, playing good golf, proved victorious and carried off the handsome cup presented by Major Kavanagh. Our hockey match against the officers produced a very interesting game; this time we turned the tables and won 3-2.

Finally we welcome L/Sgts. Moody, Haywood and Reilly to the Mess.

CORPORALS' MESS.

Since the publication of our last notes a very successful dance has been held to welcome the families on their return from the hills.

Now that the trooping season is here, many members are leaving us for home; we wish them every success in their new sphere of life. We welcome Cpl. Meara and Cpl. French from the 1st Battalion, and hope that they will spend many beautiful summers in India.

We congratulate Cpls. Moody, Haywood and Reilly on being promoted to the "Holy of Holies."

COMPANY NOTES.

HEADQUARTER WING.—We are sorry to have to say farewell to C.S.M. Stead and C.Q.M.S. Hemblys, two old friends whom it will be difficult to replace; they will be much missed in the Wing.

BAND.—Among our forthcoming engagements is one to play (but not cricket) at the C.P. v. M.C.C. match; this should assist our cricketers in getting a few tips.

In the company inter-platoon boxing tournament we did very well, being beaten by the signallers by only one point. Pte. Gaylor most deservedly won the best loser's prize and Pte. Pratt followed up his Purandhar success and eventually won his weight in the Battalion novices' competition.

We are sorry to lose our Bandmaster, who leaves us next January; also Cpl. Halstead, L/Cpls. Barrett and Bell, Bdsm. Dowse, Rowlands, Sanderson and Moore, who are leaving us shortly. We welcome our new arrivals and hope that they will find their stay here congenial. To wind up with, we congratulate L/Sgt. Rose on passing out for his bandmastership, also Cpl. Moody on his appointment to L/Sgt.

DRUMS.—Cricket is the only sport in which we have partaken lately. We were less fortunate than we have been in previous years, being "put on the spot" in the third round by the employed men; of course we put it down to the "bogus cook."

We congratulate Cpl. Reilly on his appointment to A/Drum-Major and wish him every success. We are very sorry to say good-bye to Drum-Major Norman and his family; we hope he will soon be fit again. Good luck to Dmrs. Bainton, Eastwood, Morton, Smith and Myers, who are going to help to swell the dole queue.

SIGNAL SECTION.—Since the last notes our annual classification has taken place, and on the whole the results were satisfactory. The annual turnover takes place in December, when we bid adieu to some old stalwarts, including the brothers Shillito and our old friend "Panshine."

SPORT.—We congratulate Pte. Pratt on gaining his battalion cap at rugby, also L/Cpls. Jackson and Stafford and Pte. Driver on being selected for the 2nd team. Congratulations to L/Cpl. Rowan on obtaining a Q.1 at the Signal School.

EMPLOYED MEN.—The Sub-Editor has received no notes from the employed men ; he presumes it is because they are employed.

" A " COMPANY.—Few items of interest have occurred since the issue of our last notes. We are well settled with company training, the last we hope in Kamptee, after which we think the Elephant Well area and the Suradevi Hills will know us no more. How tired the unruly tribes who inhabit the north and south banks of the Kolar River must be of fighting each other.

The weather this year has been exceptionally kind to us, and we hoped for corresponding results with our musketry, but, despite the strenuous efforts made by our company commander, Major Kavanagh, it looks as if we shall have to wait another year before regaining the shooting shield.

We welcome Lt. Bunbury back to the Company after eight months' leave in the United Kingdom, also 2nd Lt. Meraj-ud-Din (U.L.I.A.) who is attached to us for twelve months. Our heartiest congratulations are offered to C.S.M. Wood on his promotion. We hope he will be with us for many years. A draft of one sergeant and 27 other ranks from United Kingdom arrived in October and we hope they will enjoy their new sphere of life. We are sorry to lose 2nd Lt. W. H. Pryke (U.L.I.A.) on posting to 5th Bn., 13th F.F. Rifles, and wish him the best of luck.

" B " COMPANY.—We have just finished our company training which, as usual, was chiefly carried out in the vicinity of the Suradevi Hills. Major Crane arrived back from Wellington full of " pep " to direct these strenuous operations.

An inter-platoon novices' boxing competition was held within the Company on the 19th October and was a great success ; fresh talent came to light and there is every prospect of our winning the company boxing shield again. Congratulations to No. 5 Platoon, who were the winners.

Captain Green has joined us from leave in England and we extend a hearty welcome to him. 2nd Lts. Ricketts and Cranston (U.L.I.A.) and a draft of 26 other ranks have also joined us from home ; we wish them the best of luck and every success.

2nd Lt. Walkley has left us on being posted to 3rd/15th Punjab Regiment. C.Q.M.S. Tom Melville has left us for " Civvy Street " after 26 years' service. We shall all miss his jovial face and portly figure. " Good luck, Busty, may your bowler never fade." Congratulations to L/Sgt. Haywood on his new appointment.

" C " COMPANY.—Since our last contribution things in general have been comparatively quiet in the Company, but the annual range course, section leader training and company training have kept us fairly busy.

The Company is again at full strength as the hill station parties have returned, and we are therefore getting our teams together in the hope of winning everything possible. The company boxing tournament was held in October and was won by No. 10 Platoon. A comic display was given in the interval by Ptes. Parton and Silkstone, who fought under the names of Justin and Tyme ; Justin beat Tyme just in time.

Those who have left us since our last notes are as follows :—Capt. Gibson, Lt. Reynolds and C.Q.M.S. Broadbent to the Depot and six men to the Army Reserve. Major Price, Capt. O'Connor, 2nd Lt. Wyndham and a draft of 25 other ranks from the Home Battalion joined us in October. We wish those who have left, the best of luck and we welcome those

who have joined the Company and hope they will find life out here agreeable and not too hot. We are pleased to be able to record the birth of a son to L/Sgt. Whitfield and also to L/Sgt. Mills.

At present we are doing very well in the inter-company cricket league ; in our next notes we hope to be able to say that we won it.

" D " (M.G.) COMPANY.—Since our last notes so much has occurred that we are tempted to trespass on the good nature of the Editor and hope that he will allow us a few extra lines.

We are very sorry to lose C.S.M. Bourne, who left us a few weeks ago on being invalided home ; it is hardly necessary to say that all ranks wish him a speedy return to good health. C.S.M. Bourne joined the Company in January, 1929, and since then he has worked untiringly for the good of the Company in all departments. He will be greatly missed by everyone. We welcome Sgt. Jowett on his return to the Company as Acting C.S.M., and have no doubt that his long experience with the machine gun will enable him to carry on the good work.

Owing to the difficulty of finding a suitable area, no machine gun concentration is being held this year, but we are doing what training we can on the Suradevi Hills area. At present we are carrying out Parts III. and IV. of the A.M.G.C. there, and assisting the rifle companies in their training.

In sport we are more than holding our own. In October we ran an inter-platoon novices' boxing competition. This was won by No. 13 Platoon by a margin of only one point, which shows how keen was the fighting.

In the Platoon Flag competition, No. 14 Platoon won the rugger and No. 13 Platoon the cricket, in which they were ably led by Cpl. Jones. At present No. 13 Platoon is leading in the competition by six points, with No. 14 Platoon second and No. 15 fifth, so we have an excellent chance of retaining the Platoon Flag.

We are glad to welcome Lt. Wellesley back from Pachmarhi, and Lt. Davie on his return from leave ; we also congratulate him on his marriage. 2nd Lt. R. M. J. N. Ryan (U.L.I.A.) has left us on being posted to the 2nd Bn. The Royal Gurkha Rifles. We wish him all success. Finally, we congratulate Sgts. Benson and Fisher on their promotion.

CRICKET.

These notes have to be written before the season is over or they will appear in print just as next season opens. Up to the present we have had a good season, losing two matches out of eight.

The team went to Jubbulpore again this year and played return matches of last year's games against the Club and 1st Bn. The King's Regiment, and was again successful in each game. The game against the Club was won by 64 runs and that against the King's by an innings and 115 runs. The Jubbulpore wicket again suited Sgt. Smith, who took 16 wickets for 102 runs in the two games. The runs were made by 2nd Lt. Moran, who scored 49 not out, and 82 ; and Sgt. Smith not out 109, which included 17 fours and a six.



The company cricket league was won by "H.Q." Wing with "C" Company runners-up. The Platoon competition was won by No. 13 Platoon, the runners-up being No. 3 Platoon.

The M.C.C. team is coming to Nagpur in January to play the C.P. side. We congratulate Lts. Bunbury and Moran on playing in trial matches for selecting the C.P. team. It is generally thought that Moran stands a good chance of playing.

RUGBY FOOTBALL.

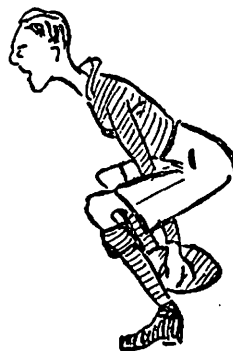
The rugby team had a most successful season, winning the Bethell Cup and reaching the final of the Calcutta and All India tournaments. Of the twelve matches played, ten were won and two were lost. Early in the season we paid a visit to Bombay and beat the Gymkhana by ten points to five after a most exciting game. A second match was arranged against the Hammers and we succeeded in winning by eight points to nil. This short trip proved to be an excellent try out, and gave us a little experience for the coming tournaments.

At Calcutta we won the first round of the Bethell tournament, beating the 60th Rifles by 18 points to nothing. This game showed us that we had a very able substitute for Moss in Pratt, and that our three-quarters had pace as well as scoring abilities. In our next match against the Calcutta Scottish, the holders, we succeeded in winning by 9 points to 6. Both Hay and Gale scored splendid tries after good three-quarter movements. In the final we met the Calcutta Light Horse, and in this match we played up to our best form and won 9 points to nil. The pack was very ably led by Lt. Reynolds.

We drew a bye in the first round of the Calcutta tournament and spent our time watching the form of the other teams. Calcutta proved to be our most dangerous opponents. In the earlier rounds we beat both the Bengal Nagpur Railway and the Ditchers rather easily, and this put us in the final, in which our opponents were Calcutta, who entered the final by beating The Prince of Wales' Volunteers after a great game. We started off with a great rush but were soon in our own twenty-five. Two penalty kicks for offside were both successful, and we were 6 points down at the interval. A try just after the interval gave Calcutta a lead of 9 points. We tried very hard to get on level terms, but our only score was a penalty kick by Day. Thus we lost the first match of the tour by 9 points to 3.

From Calcutta we went over to Bombay for the "All India." We met Bombay in the first round and beat them by 9 points to nil.

The Gymkhana were suffering from an inferiority complex since our last visit, and we were lucky to win as they were a considerably more experienced side. Madras in the semi-final gave us the fight of our lives by scoring two good tries in the first ten minutes of the game. We actually won by 15 points to 11. This victory put us into the final, where we met the invincible Welch Regiment. As usual, we were very slow starters and the Welch took every advantage of our weakness. A try, goal, penalty goal and a beautiful drop kick gave them a lead of 15 points at half-time. Beaten for possession of the scrum every time, we decided to take the two wing forwards and play them as extra three-quarters. This excellent move rattled the Welch, and we were able to have the better of the exchanges in the latter part of the game. Drummer Gale was the only one to score after a brilliant and most determined run. Day added the extra points. Thus ended a most enjoyable game. We were beaten but not disgraced.



During the whole season the team played extraordinarily well, and of the twenty players who went on tour all managed to play in one game. Special mention must be made of the way Lt. Reynolds led the pack and Pratt's most successful début at fly-half. Lt. Moran is to be congratulated on his fine play throughout the season and the excellent way in which he captained the team.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.



ROVERS' CUP TOURNAMENT.—This was again played in Bombay during September. There was a very large entry this year, many prominent military teams making their first appearance. The form shown by our team in this tournament was not up to our usual high standard. Early optimism as a result of a 7—0 victory over the Bombay Medicals was short-lived. In the succeeding round we were beaten by four goals to one by The Green Howards.

The following represented the Battalion:—I./Cpl. Holden; Ptes. Rowley, Myers; Deighton, Craven, Vickers; Cpl. Curran, L/Sgt. Gibson, Cpl. Sullivan, Ptes. Coxon and Morris.

INTER-COMPANY HALF-LEAGUE.—This was played off in November. "H.Q." Wing are to be congratulated on winning the shield; their success was well deserved, for although they did not possess many players of outstanding

merit, they more than made up for this by their excellent team work. Of the four games, they won three and drew the other.

OBITUARY.

We regret to announce the death of No. 4610231 Pte. J. Kelly, of "H.Q." Wing, who died at Mount Abu on 30th August, 1933. All ranks extend the deepest sympathy to his relations.

DEPOT NEWS.

THE excellent resolution to brighten the Depot, made nearly a year ago, reached fruition as planned about a week before the annual inspection. Green paint has formed the *pièce de résistance*, and would have been seen everywhere, but for timely warning, given by those who understand such things, that it does not last well out of doors, particularly in a Halifax atmosphere. So the casual visitor beholds the barracks grey and forbidding, but somewhat improved here and there by touches of russet red which glow in the evening sun. He who would venture inside, however, beholds "all the glory of pale green walls and darker doors, relieved by ceilings of a dazzling white, the whole reflected in the brilliant polish of the floors."

On 17th October all ranks paraded for inspection by Major-General Jackson, Commanding West Riding Area, who was received with the general salute. Recruits carried out their normal work while the rest of the morning was occupied in a minute inspection of barracks. After lunch records and accounts were examined, and the Area Commander returned by road to York. Two days later the G.O.C.-in-C., Northern Command, General Sir Alexander Wardrop, made a less formal inspection, accompanied by Brigadier Blakiston-Houston, and appeared to be very pleased with all he saw.

The next event of importance was the holding of the O.C.A. dinner in Halifax on the evening of Saturday, 28th October. This was a great success, and brought many old friends to the Depot.

The Sunday before Armistice Day saw the parade of the British Legion at the Parish Church in which the Depot took part. On 11th November the troops paraded at the Cenotaph, where a wreath was laid, and the two minutes' silence observed.

All available officers attended the parade service and procession on the occasion of Mayor's Sunday at the Town Hall on 19th November.

We are very sorry to lose our friend and supporter Alderman W. Crabtree in his official capacity as Mayor of Halifax, and welcome the new Mayor, Councillor F. A. Leach, both of whom we hope to see often at the Depot.

OFFICERS' MESS.

Ere the invigorating month of January has passed many changes will have taken place in the short list of officers at the Depot. Capt. Hodgson will have sailed for India, just in time to spend Christmas in "the Bay." Capt. Wathen received his promotion in November, on which we heartily congratulate him, and therefore vacates his appointment as Adjutant. Lt. Turner has lately joined the 1st Battalion at Aldershot. We are very sorry to lose them. In their place we welcome Capt. Gibson, who is on leave in this country, and joins in January; Lt. Harker-Taylor replaces Capt. Wathen as Adjutant, and Lt. Reynolds, who has already put in a short appearance with a draft on his way from Kamptee, rejoins at the beginning of the year.

It was very nice to be able to welcome several retired officers of the Regiment in the Mess on the afternoon on which the O.C.A. dinner was held in Halifax. Amongst those who came from different directions were Colonel Officer, Major Marriner, Major R. Owen, Capt. Oliver and Capt. Bolton, who has just left the Regiment to take up a police appointment. Col. Rusbridger, who had come up from Aldershot, was also with us, and made an inspection of the Depot during his stay.

SERGEANTS' MESS.

This being the close season there is very little of interest to record. Except for our usual monthly winter functions life generally in the Mess is quiet. On the 2nd December we met Manchester University here on the miniature range, but lost to them by 59 points. We, however, take this opportunity of congratulating Sgt. Cubitt on obtaining 191 points out of a possible 200, this being the highest individual score of the match.

C.Q.M.S. Broadbent, Sgts. Machen and Johnson have joined us for a tour of duty, and we wish them a pleasant time. Sgts. Kennedy and Lyons and their families and C.Q.M.S. Churchill have left us to join the 2nd Battalion. To them we extend our very best wishes.

SPORT.

During the past three months there have been only two squads of recruits, and it has been found impossible to hold the usual quarterly boxing competition. In order to concentrate on rugger and soccer no hockey fixtures have been arranged, so our sporting activities have been confined solely to football, in both branches of which we have met with considerable success.

Hard grounds early in September prevented us from having trial games in rugger, but we found a ready-made team which, although almost completely lacking in reserves, has done exceptionally well. We have played some ten games without a defeat, most of the wins being by large margins.

The Depot soccer team has been almost as successful, having lost only two matches; on both occasions several of the regular players were unavoidably absent.

The rugger team has consisted entirely of men of the Administration Company, the soccer team containing a few recruits, but chiefly old soldiers.

The recruits, except for a slight grounding in rugger recently, have confined their attentions to soccer, of which they have played a great deal. In addition to inter-squad games there have been numerous trial games, and we have played four matches in the inter-depot competition, two against the K.O.Y.L.I. Depot, and two against the York and Lancaster Depot. We were beaten on each occasion, but did well considering the abnormally small number of recruits from which to pick the team. This competition evoked considerable interest; on one of our visits to Pontefract almost the entire Depot travelled over there as spectators. May the remainder of the football season be as successful as the first half has been.

REGIMENTAL MUSEUM.

Since the last publication of the IRON DUKE we have to acknowledge, with thanks, the following exhibits:—

Capt. T. G. Lepper, copy of Basra Times of March, 1917, and two German aerial darts, dropped at Baghdad. Mrs. O'Kelly, souvenir walking stick, Matabele knobkerri and two centipedes from Barbados. Mrs. N. R. Whitaker, Waterloo period shako. Major N. R. Whitaker, Ghurka's kukri, two Maori arrowheads. Capt. R. H. D. Bolton, seven framed uniform plates of the Regiment. Major Marriner, nine assorted grenades, Great War period. Mr. J. Roach, six portraits of Great War leaders. Mr. C. H. Taylor, map of German defences, dated 8/11/18. Capt. S. B. Kington, 2nd Battalion Operation Orders, dated 27/6/16. Mrs. W. Asquith, of Halifax, a gift of three pounds.

May we again remind readers that there is still ample room in the Museum for further exhibits, for which we shall be very grateful.

Presentations and donations should be addressed to the Officer Commanding, Depot The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, The Barracks, Halifax, Yorkshire, and these will be duly acknowledged.

4th BATTALION NEWS.

BEFORE proceeding with our news for this issue, our apologies are due to those concerned for omitting the following item of importance from our last notes concerning camp, as it appeared in the local newspaper:—

"During Brigadier-General Sugden's visit, which extended until Tuesday, there was an amusing incident in which he was the central figure. This occurred on Monday night, when a particularly amusing rite took place in the Officers' Mess. After dinner the junior officers formed themselves into a working party, armed with picks and shovels, and with due solemnity buried the dagger of St. Edgar of Briggus, a saint who, it was stated, was reputed to have visited that encampment about a thousand years ago. The ceremony was carried out with grave solemnity by the participants, concluding with the 'Last Post,' but needless to say the onlookers were highly amused and the heartiest laughter of all came from Brigadier-General Sugden himself."

In view of stringent economy, training has been confined to physical training, including boxing classes and a lecture to officers and senior N.C.O.'s by Major Carkeet-James, G.S.O., 49th (W.R.) Division.

The Battalion attended Armistice Day services, "H.Q." Wing and "A" and "D" Companies at Halifax, "B" Company and "C" Company at Brighouse and Cleckheaton respectively; and on 11th November the Commanding Officer, Adjutant and R.S.M. proceeded, on the invitation of the Mayor of Halifax, to the ceremony at the War Memorial, where wreaths were placed on behalf of the officers, N.C.O.'s and men of the Battalion.

Our strength at the close of the training year was 14 officers and 524 other ranks, a decrease of two officers (Lts. T. A. Hoyle and J. M. S. Sykes, to the T.A. Reserve), and

DEPOT NEWS.

EDITORIAL, announcement of excessive copy, necessitating brevity in Depot notes, induces strict compliance in spite of desolation at inferred disparagement of notes' interest.*

October 16th.—Depot paraded with members of O.C.A. for service in Parish Church. A sermon, written by Bishop Frodsham (unfortunately absent through illness) was read. The Band and Drums of 4th Battalion marched the parade to and from church, and the salute was taken by Sir Herbert Belfield, who had visited the Depot officially on October 14th.

October 17th.—Depot visited by Lt.-Colonel Rusbridger.

October 28th.—Depot inspected by the Area Commander, Lt.-General H. H. N. Jackson.

November 1st.—Depot inspected by G.O.C.-in-C. Northern Command, Lt.-General the Hon. Sir Francis Gathorne-Hardy.

November 11th.—The Depot paraded for service at the local cenotaph, at which a wreath was placed by the C.O. on behalf of "Past and Present Members of the Regiment." A similar wreath was laid in York Minster together with one from the O.C.A.

Recent criticism by important person, that Depot lacks charm, found so striking in originality of conception that first step towards brighter barracks already taken. Hardy specimens of mountain ash planted at strategic points round barrack green. Present immaturity of trees prevents noticeable improvement of landscape, but hope entertained of providing grandchildren with welcome shade from blazing heat of Halifax summer.

OFFICERS' MESS.

We have had quite an unusual flow of visitors to the Mess this Autumn. The official visits of Sir Herbert Belfield and Lt.-Colonel Rusbridger have been briefly noted in the Depot news. During the latter's stay we entertained to dinner the C.O.'s of our four T.A. Battalions and Colonel Rhodes, the Territorial Brigade Commander. Colonel Rhodes will be vacating command of the Brigade soon after these notes are in print, so we will take the opportunity of saying "goodbye and good luck" to him, and of congratulating and welcoming Lt.-Colonel Burnett, who succeeds him.

In October Ian Smith again brought his rugby team to Halifax. Though the Depot no longer takes any active part in organizing this match, we were very pleased to see most of the members of the team in the Mess on the morning of the match.

We have to congratulate Lt. W. A. Woods and Capt. Owen on their marriages, both of which took place within our radius of action, and caused a further welcome influx from the civilised world. We were very pleased to see Brig.-General Humphrys, though his visit was but brief.

Several other past and present members of the Regiment have also visited us, the former including Major Hetley, Major N. H. Moore and Capt. C. St. J. Phillips.

In November we said goodbye to Lt. and Mrs. Dalrymple who returned to Aldershot, and in January to Capt. and Mrs. Rowland, to whom we wish the best of luck in Ireland, where, we understand, they intend shortly to take up residence. Their places have been taken by Lt. O'Connor and Capt. and Mrs. Crommelin.

SERGEANTS' MESS.

Our monthly whist drives and dances are proving as popular as ever. At our first function this season we had to make room for sixteen tables of whist, and those who know our Mess will realise that this did not leave much spare room.

* Not so.—Editor.



Lt.-Colonel KEITH SYKES, M.C., T.D., Commanding 5th Battalion.



6th BATTALION.
Watching the shoot off for the Sergeants' Cup, September, 1933.



Capt. W. Clarke, M.C., with the Regimental Wreath which was placed in the Memorial Chapel on Armistice Day (see page 32).



The Monument at Wasmes, 1933.
The three figures at the base represent Peace, Labour and Liberty (see page 62).

Congratulations to Captain and Mrs. H. B. Owen on the birth of a daughter, Maureen Bridget, also to Colonel and Mrs. R. Rippon on the birth of twin daughters, Aline and Audrey.

Congratulations to C.S.M. A. Hart, C.S.M. J. Morrelli and Sgt. J. Leak on being presented with the Territorial efficiency medal.

The principal winners at the Battalion prize distribution are as under :—the " Mellor " Shield (for the most efficient all-round Company), " B " Company, Holmfirth ; the " Sykes " Cup (Inter-Company Team Physical Training Competition), " D " Company, Mirfield ; the " Bentley Shaw " Challenge Cup (for long range rifle fire), " B " Company, Holmfirth ; the " Hopkinson " Shield (for tug-of-war), Headquarter Wing, Huddersfield ; the " Chamber of Trades " Challenge Cup (marching and firing (rifle) combined), " B " Company, Holmfirth ; the " Hirst " Challenge Bowl (for best Company at Drill), " C " Company, Huddersfield ; the " Rippon " Cup (for best Company at Small Arms Training), " B " Company, Holmfirth ; the Officers' Cup (Rifle Competition), Lt. S. J. S. Walker ; the " Carlile " Trophy (for Inter-Company Athletic Sports), " B " Company, Holmfirth ; the " Beaumont " Challenge Medal and " Zetland " Cup, " Beaumont " Medal Capt. E. E. R. Kilner, " Zetland " Cup " H.Q." Wing, Huddersfield ; the " Raynor " Cup (for the most efficient Lewis Gun Team), " B " Company, Holmfirth.

6th BATTALION NEWS.

TH**E**R**E** is always " something doing " in the 6th Battalion. As I write, the Orderly Room is in festive mood compiling necessary and unnecessary monthly and quarterly returns, but that is not news of general interest. More important by far is the fact that the out of training season commenced on the 1st December with the annual ball of the Headquarters Company. This was held at the Town Hall, Skipton, and was most successful, and was attended by a large number of friends of the officers and men, amongst them being Major N. R. Whitaker, O.C. Depot, and Capt. Wathen, Adjutant Depot.

In September the Battalion shooting teams took part in the Y.T.R.A. competitions at Strensall. Several of the competitors managed to hit the targets, particularly the China Cup teams. How satisfying it was to see the Regular Army teams a little lower in the prize lists ! The shoot for the Battalion competitions was held on the Skipton Range on the 17th September, the Battalion Cup being won by " B " Company, the Sergeants' Cup by Sgt. Eddison, of " B " Company, the Officers' Cup being won by 2nd Lt. T. H. Kinder. As the law does not allow sweepstakes, no sweepstake was held ; it is, therefore, impossible to say who won it.

The competition for the Sergeants' Cup caused some excitement owing to a tie with C.Q.M.S. Richardson, " H.Q." Wing, and after a shoot off at 500 yards it was won by Sgt. Eddison as stated above.

Towards the end of September the Commanding Officer returned from the seaside, after a senior officers' course, with more enthusiasm for the rifle as an offensive weapon.

In October, " B " Company (Capt. G. Fell), with the excuse of having won practically all the pots and prizes of the Battalion this year, held a " pie supper." The C.O. attended and congratulated all concerned.

A most impressive Armistice Parade was held at Skipton on the 12th November, at which a detachment of 30 N.C.O.'s and men from each company attended, together with about 160 ex-Service men, the Chairman and members of the Skipton Urban District Council, and other public bodies. The Band and Drums attended and the Colours were carried. Divine service was held at the Parish Church, and a very able address was given by Dr. Partridge, Headmaster of the Giggleswick School. After the service a ceremony was held at the local memorial at which wreaths were laid, and, at the close of the parade, the Territorial efficiency medal was presented by the Commanding Officer (Lt.-Col. J. S. Spence) to Pte. P. Smith, of " D " Company.

Other parades were held at Keighley on the 5th November, the service being taken by the Rev. J. C. F. Hood, M.A. (C.F. 49th Division), Barnoldswick on 12th November, and Civic Sunday at Keighley on the 19th November, 1933.

November saw the departure of Capt. and Adjutant R. H. D. Bolton, whose higher command has now been transferred from the War Office to the Home Office, next door as it were. Capt. Bolton's mail during the latter part of November had reached prodigious proportions, mostly containing requisition for "soft" treatment at a subsequent date, if necessary. On his departure Capt. Bolton was entertained to luncheon by the officers, and interspersed with the speeches of farewell the Band played appropriate music, including "Goodbye for Ever" and "A Policeman's Life is not a Happy One."

The 6th Battalion is sorry to lose the company and energetic services of "Bertie." A full record of his successful efforts would cost money in space fees, they can, however, be summed up in the fact that the Battalion has gained considerably in efficiency, and we wish Capt. and Mrs. Bolton every happiness in the new sphere of operations.

We have to congratulate Col. J. Birkbeck (late Hon. Colonel of the Battalion) on having been awarded the Territorial officers' decoration, and also our Commanding Officer (Lt.-Colonel J. S. Spencer), who has been awarded the same decoration.

We also welcome 2nd Lt. K. W. McHarg, who has been gazetted to the Battalion, and has been posted to "D" Company at Keighley.

C.S.M. Heelis, P.S., has successfully passed a full course of instruction at the Military College of Science, Woolwich, in the care of rifles, machine guns and repair of bicycles.

L/Sgt. Moore, Cpls. Calvert, F. Eddison, R. D. Jessop and Pickles were attached to the Depot at Halifax for thirteen days, and were instructed in the duties of section leading, and all received satisfactory reports.

7th BATTALION NEWS.

WE hesitate whether to begin these notes with the usual record of the minor activities of a quiet season of the year, or to plunge into real journalism complete with headlines somewhat in this manner:—

"Innocent Britons in German Gaol,"

"Hitler's Picture Torn Up."

"Young Officer at Mercy of Nazis."

We assure our readers that we have a complete collection of headlines of this style.

However, to leave journalism and come down to solid earth, be it recorded that one of our subalterns had a slight misunderstanding with the German police, which was put right by quite a small financial transaction, and which did not assume the proportions of an international incident!

We were very pleased to hear after the second half of the Brigade had returned from camp that we had won the Transport Cup.

On 24th September we sent our team, as usual, to compete at Strensall for the Bingham Shield. They shot exceedingly well and gained second place in the competition; this is the best result we have yet attained in many years of trying, and encourages us to hope that one day we may do even better.

The shooting was good not only relatively, but actually. Sgt. Hirst of "B" Company won a medal for the highest score of the day, dropping only one point each at 200 yards and 500 yards, while L/Sgt. Fullard, also of "B" Company, won a medal for scoring a possible at 200 yards. Altogether a very good day's work.

On 8th October our machine gunners spent the morning in field firing at Deerhill, while the afternoon was devoted to the Battalion rifle meeting. The Crossley Cup went to Sgt. J. Davis of "C" Company, with Sgt. Hirst second and Sgt. Barlow third. The officers' cups were won by Lt. Bridge and Capt. Tykiff, who year by year declares that

his sight is failing, but who nevertheless usually wins a cup! Sgt. W. Davies won the Permanent Staff Cup. Sgt. Davies has almost finished his tour of duty with us and we take this opportunity of wishing him all success when he rejoins his Battalion.

On 19th November a very good church parade was held at Mossley to accompany the Mayor to church.

Sgt. Laming, of course, is mayor no longer. He celebrated the end of his year of office by entertaining all the officers to dinner—and a very excellent host he proved.

Those men who joined during or after the Defence Force in 1921 are now entitled to their Territorial Efficiency Medals and quite a good number have been awarded. The C.O. took the opportunity of the parade on Mayor's Sunday at Mossley to distribute twelve medals and two second medals. The real old soldier now wears two identical ribbons together, though the medals are somewhat different.

Training has been confined to officers' and N.C.O.'s classes which have so far proved very successful. We anticipate continuing for some time in the new year with N.C.O.'s classes, before we begin the bigger task of training the men.

We have to congratulate Col. Chambley on his promotion to the rank of Brevet Colonel and at the same time on the extension by a year of his period of command. It is some 18 years since the Battalion was commanded by a full colonel.

"B" Company's usual prize giving was held on 2nd December, when Colonel Burnett kindly came over to distribute the prizes.

THE YORKTON REGIMENT NEWS.

A SUCCESSFUL camp was held during July at Dundurn, Sask., when our Battalion attended along with other troops of the 19th and 21st Infantry Brigades. A school was held in connection with the camp, and a number of our unit qualified for promotion. Our congratulations are extended to the successful candidates. The signallers have again distinguished themselves under the leadership of Lt. W. Pickering, and (unofficially) they are at the top of Military District No. 12 in the annual classification and tests, and are well in the running for the Dominion Cup. Results are expected soon and, in any case, we know enough to be quite in order in giving them a big pat on the back. Major J. O'Regan has, at his own request, been transferred to the 2nd Battalion, and we are sorry to see him go. We welcome Major S. L. Waterman as our new commanding officer, and congratulate him on his appointment. New suggestions for varied forms of training and social activities are already under way, and we all feel that Major Waterman's tenure of command will be one of interest and activity to all members of the Regiment.

A smoker is planned for all ranks, and by the time these notes appear will have taken place, as the first of what is hoped will be a quarterly affair, at least.

News comes from Major H. M. Lovell, of Kelvington (120 miles north of Yorkton) that the Kelvington Company still have their heads above the snow, and are still pepped up with the assurance that the snow will be about gone by camp time again. Training activities, interspersed with the odd social affair, keep things moving with "B" Company. "D" Company paraded with the local branch of the Legion on Remembrance Day at Canora, when Major S. L. Waterman gave the address. "A," "C" and Headquarter Companies paraded at Yorkton on Remembrance Day, under the command of Major I. A. N. Beadle, and marched to the Cenotaph. Headed by the Band, the Regiment made a very good showing.

Capt. E. A. Crosthwaite reports that "C" Company hockey team will take on all comers again this year. "C" have a fine bunch of young athletes, and it will be the desire of the other companies to try and make them bite the dust this year.

It is reported that the Adjutant was on the war path following the Armistice parade. Some of our N.C.O.'s probably know this by now. It is very common for the valves of the instruments in the Band to freeze up while on the march, and some enterprising N.C.O. discovered that alcohol was a splendid deterrent if rubbed on the valves of the instruments. Somehow the wrong valves must have received the alcohol, hence the activity of Capt. Magrath. Well, it was worse years ago, and will be worse in years to come . . . for somebody.

Company Commanders are notified that subscriptions are now overdue, and if not already sent should be mailed immediately to Major Beadle, Yorkton.

33rd BATTALION AUSTRALIAN INFANTRY NEWS.

IT is with very great pleasure that we are able to record that the re-forming of the 33rd Battalion Australian Infantry is likely to take place in the near future. We print below a letter we have received from Lt.-Col. W. S. Forsyth, who was in command of the Battalion at the time that it was disbanded. We hope that he and Mrs. Forsyth will have a pleasant visit to England and that they will be able to see something of their Allied Regiment during their stay.

" The Turrets,
" Mosman Street,
" Armidale," N.S.W.,
9th Oct., 1933.

" Colonel M. V. le P. Trench, Editor THE IRON DUKE.

" My Dear Colonel,

" On 26th January next my wife and I expect to sail for England on a short holiday trip.

" We shall probably have only nine or ten weeks in the Old Country, but during that time I desire to do myself the honour of calling at " H.Q." of The Duke of Wellington's Regiment at Aldershot.

" I am informed that 33rd Battalion (Australian Military Forces) which was disbanded three or four years ago, is to be revived in the very near future, and I learn also that I will probably be restored to the command.

" If this eventuates, I shall be even more interested in making contact with The Duke of Wellington's Regiment in view of the affiliation which exists between it and our Australian 33rd.

" And I look forward too to meeting your good self. I regularly receive my copy of THE IRON DUKE and am always glad to read it.

" Sincerely yours,

" W. S. FORSYTH,

" (Lt.-Col. R. of O., Aust. Mil. Forces)."

THE REGIMENTAL DINNER CLUB.

BRIG.-GENERAL P. A. Turner has handed over the Honorary Secretaryship of the Dinner Club to Lt.-Col. F. H. B. Wellesley, whose address is Colmer, Modbury, S. Devon.

H.M.S. IRON DUKE.

Portsmouth,
20th December, 1933.

Dear Mr. Editor,

Since our last letter Captain H. C. Allen has taken over command from Captain R. M. King, D.S.O., who has taken up the appointment as Senior Officer, Reserve Fleet, The Nore, in H.M.S. *Cardiff*. Captain Allen has spent a considerable amount of his career in the destroyer service. He has been Captain of the R.N. School of P. and R.T., and, previous to coming to this ship, was Captain of the Royal Naval College, Greenwich.

During the last few months the ship has spent her time between Portsmouth and Portland. On completion of the summer leave we proceeded out to Spithead and carried out trials with the Royal Air Force, off the Isle of Wight, returning to Portsmouth Dockyard on their completion.

On 11th September Admiral of the Fleet Earl Jellicoe and Countess Jellicoe paid a visit to the ship at Spithead and lunched with Captain King. A few ratings serving in the ship at present had served with Earl Jellicoe in the *Iron Duke* when he was Commander-in-Chief of the Grand Fleet during the war.

On 18th October we sailed for Portland, arriving there the same day. During our seven weeks' stay there, apart from our gunnery duties, we carried out exercises with submarines and aircraft. On 5th December we sailed again for Portsmouth, carried out two days' Gunnery School firings in the Channel, and came up harbour on completion.

The ship has kept up her standard of sport. Before sailing for Portland our Royal Marine detachment carried off the Pym Cup. This cup is open to all Royal Marine detachments afloat in the Portsmouth Command, and is presented for the highest aggregate in musketry. Our water polo team has won the Portland U.S. League for the year. The ship's soccer teams head the Portland U.S. League for the year, and the ship's team has won the first round of the Weymouth and District League.

During the last month we have constructed a miniature squash court on board which has proved a great success, and is in great demand at Portland when shore going is not made easy by the inclement weather usually experienced there.

We are now in the midst of giving Christmas leave, and expect to return to Portland towards the end of January.

A gradual change of ship's officers' appointments has taken place throughout the year, and the beginning of the new year will find the ship with very few of the officers who started the present commission.

Wishing the Regiment the very best of luck in 1934,

We are, yours sincerely,

H.M.S. *Iron Duke*.

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

THE following additional retired officers have added their names to the list of the Fund's supporters since it was published a year ago:—Col. J. C. Burnett, Cpts. J. H. Moore, E. W. Rogers and R. A. Scott.

Additional supporters are needed and their subscriptions will be welcomed.

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

OLD COMRADES' ASSOCIATIONS.

THE REGIMENTAL ASSOCIATION.

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

THERE have been fewer applications for assistance for the period from 1st July to 14th December, 1933, in comparison with the same period of the previous year—157 as against 176.

One hundred and nineteen applications have been received from those who have formerly served with the 1st or 2nd Battalions, 80 being assisted by grants (£129. 8s. 6d.) and two by loans (£2. 0s. 0d.); three were given clothing only. Of the remainder, eleven did not reply to queries, six were not members, six not recommended, two, who had requested loans, could not furnish guarantees, one referred to Pensions Committee (widow granted a pension from the O.C.A. Fund), and eight cases still await results of investigation. 3rd Battalion.—Nineteen applications, twelve assisted (£8. 9s. 9d.), one no reply to queries, three not recommended and three cases still outstanding. 9th Battalion.—Four applications, three assisted (£4. 2s. 6d.) and one not recommended. 10th Battalion.—Three applications, two assisted (£5. 0s. 0d.) and one refused as a "chronic" case. Nine were referred to Territorial Battalions, and in three cases the applicants did not know the Battalion with which they served!

The annual general meeting of the Association took place in the Depot Sergeants' Mess on Saturday, 28th October, 1933, 51 members being present. Our President, Lt.-General Sir Herbert E. Belfield, was unable to be present owing to illness, and his absence was sincerely regretted by all present. Colonel J. C. Burnett was voted to the chair.

A summary of the proceedings appears in the Annual Report of the Association for the year 1932-1933.

After the meeting the annual dinner took place at Collinson's Café, Crown Street, Halifax, Colonel J. C. Burnett presiding, supported by Lt.-Col. G. S. W. Rusbridger, commanding 1st Battalion, and Major N. R. Whitaker, Hon. Treasurer of the Association. The following were also present:—

Lt.-Col. W. G. Officer, Major S. F. Marriner, Major R. H. W. Owen, Captains R. H. D. Bolton, J. Churchman, W. Clarke, H. A. Crommelin, S. B. Kington, C. Oliver, R. B. Scott, R. Wood, J. Whitaker, Lts. W. Callaghan, H. Evans, G. Foster, W. Ickershaw, V. Laverack, W. Shorthouse, R. G. Turner, A. H. G. Wathen. Depot.—R.S.M. E. Moseley, R.Q.M.S. O. Ramsbottom, C.S.M. F. Hemsworth, Sgts. E. Alexander, F. Kennedy, T. Sharman, L/Sgt. M. Foy, Cpl. W. Cooper and L/Cpl. G. Padgett. 1st Battalion. C.S.M. C. Park, L/Sgt. A. Hellowell, Cpls. G. Bentley and G. Mephram, L/Cpl. A. Hemblys, Bdmn. J. C. Jones, Ptes. C. Ayling and F. Jacques. 6th Battalion.—R.S.M. H. Hardisty. 7th Battalion.—C.S.M. T. Jowett. Messrs. R. Alderson, G. Birkett, B. Booth, J. Bravery, W. E. Brennan, T. Chambers, T. Davidson, C. L. Dickson, F. Dockar, M. Dunn, A. J. East, T. Greaves, J. M. Graham, D. W. Gleave, T. Holdsworth, T. Hulbert, R. Jagger, T. Kenny, J. Kerwin, W. Lambert, A. Marsland, F. Noble, F. A. O'Kelly, J. W. Paling, J. Partridge, A. C. Payne, H. Pearson, R. Pogson, T. Power, F. Robins, J. Rollinson, J. Rushton, J. W. Sandall, J. Sanderson, G. F. Schofield, C. P. Shea, T. Shorrocks, A. Simpson, J. Slinger, A. Steele, G. Storey, W. Sturman, L. Taylor, A. E. Tanner, E. M. Ward, C. L. Waterhouse, F. Wilson, W. Wootton, J. Yaxley. Also Lt. R. Pigott (job-finder, Halifax area). Reporters:—*Halifax Courier & Guardian, Yorkshire Observer.*

Col. Burnett, proposing the toast of "The Regiment," first of all read a number of greetings, including a telegram from the 2nd Battalion in India; a message of greeting from the newly-formed Old Comrades' Association of the 10th Battalion who held their first re-union on Saturday, and greetings from an old comrade who is over 80 years of age. This was from Mr. A. Westbrook, who wrote, "I should have been glad to spend a couple of hours with some of the old 'sweats.'"

The Chairman said they all regretted the absence of the Colonel of the Regiment and their President, General Belfield, who during the past few months had been in indifferent health. They all knew how tremendously conscientious he was, and he would have been present if it had been at all possible. He had done a great deal for the

Regiment ; its interest was a matter of the deepest concern to him. Col. Burnett did not think there was another regiment in the British Army which was so well cared for.

In a letter which was read to the members of the Association, General Belfield said that he regretted his absence for it was probably the last opportunity he might have of taking the chair as President of the Association and Colonel of the Regiment. He had had a long spell in those positions and he thought it was time he made way for someone else.

Speaking of Association matters, Colonel Burnett said they had held their annual meeting earlier in the evening and he was able to say that the Association was progressing on satisfactory lines. The most notable feature about their re-union was that the Association had now been formed for 20 years. It was formed originally as a dinner club with a view to an annual re-union, and the first dinner was held on 13th October, 1913, at the Café Royal, Halifax. It was such a success that it was decided to form a Regimental Association with the same objects as at present. In October, 1913, they had as funds a credit balance of £11 7s. 0d. Now the total funds at the market value of the investments were about £11,000. After the Association had been formed a year there were eleven applications for assistance and five guineas was expended in helping eleven applicants. During the past year, ending on 30th June, 1933, £344 15s. 5d. had been expended in helping 350 applicants for assistance and they had also advanced £35 in bonus. Those figures did not need any explanation, but they did point to the fact that the existence of such an Association was undoubtedly of great value to the Regiment. The chief value of the Association was not just in the fact that they could help those in need, but that it kept going something more important—the spirit of comradeship in the Regiment, which was second to none in the British Army.

Referring to the appointment of an official "job-finder" for ex-servicemen, Colonel Burnett said that already 40 men had been found jobs and, of these, nine were ex-members of the Dukes. He went on to give the various items of information concerning the 1st Battalion at Aldershot, the 2nd Battalion in India, and the events at the Depot, Halifax. He did not think that anywhere in the Army they would find fellows who were better comrades. It was a remarkable thing to find such a spirit of intense comradeship as that which existed in The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, whether it was abroad, at Aldershot, the Depot or in the Territorial Battalions. It was one of the brightest things they could possibly wish for in any regiment. The Association bound former officers, N.C.O.'s and men together, and could not fail to be of benefit to the Army and the nation at large. The reason why the Association was in such a strong position was because of the magnificent work of General Belfield as President and Mr. J. W. Paling as Secretary.

4th BATTALION.

The work of the Association continues. With the advent of bad weather the number of cases has increased during the last two months.

On Sunday, 5th November, a large contingent of the old Comrades under the leadership of Colonel Mowat, met at the Drill Hall and proceeded to the Parish Church for the service for ex-service men. It is gratifying to note that the attendance at these services does not diminish as the years roll on—as at the annual dinners, it means the opportunity of meeting with old friends and renewing old acquaintances.

Many who served with the 147th Brigade will remember the 1st/4th Battalion chiropodist, L/Cpl. Paling. Sam Paling, as he was known to all, was a Battalion institution, during the whole of the time the Battalion was in France. After the Armistice he returned home and built up a successful business. Unfortunately ill-health curbed his activities and he passed away during last October. The Battalion was represented at the funeral and sent a wreath.

Armistice Day in Halifax witnessed another service around the Cenotaph ; the Battalion was, as usual, well represented.

Saturday night, 9th December, many Halifax men could be seen wending their way to a famous hostelry at Brighthouse known as the Albion Hotel. It was the occasion for the annual dinner of the 1st/4th Signallers and there was a splendid response. The guests for the evening were Col. Mowat and Major Fenton and upwards of forty old signallers, under the chairmanship of Sgt. "Arty" Hodgson, gathered round the festive board. Capt. Balme welcomed the men and a merry evening was spent. It was really like old times, for the signallers were always the merry boys of the trenches.

Col. Mowat, in replying to the toast of The Regiment, spoke of a recent visit to Germany and being invited to be present at a re-union of old comrades of a battalion who were only 25 strong at the end of the war, and now who only numbered eight. By one of those strange coincidences which comes in one's life, the Germans spoke of their great losses being sustained near the Convent wall at Fleurbaix at the time when the 4th Battalions were holding the line during May, 1915. They, the Germans, were unable to account for the statements made that the British were reported to be short of shells. Evidently the few shells we had, and all on our side know they were few, found their mark. As the Colonel remarked, it is refreshing to learn that the old comrades in the other combatant armies keep their anniversaries as we do in Britain, and it is all to the good; it will create a clearer understanding. They have learnt, as we have learnt, that one great blessing the war left to the fortunate survivors is to realise the value of comradeship.

It was a pleasure to notice how well most of those present appeared to be in health. Twenty years does not appear to have altered the majority or to have damped their spirits.

The arrangements were excellently carried out by the Secretary and all thoroughly enjoyed the entertainment of Fred Murray and his merry men.

The annual dinner of the O.C.A. (4th Battalion) has been provisionally fixed for the first Saturday in March, and will most probably be held in the Drill Hall, Halifax.

6th BATTALION.

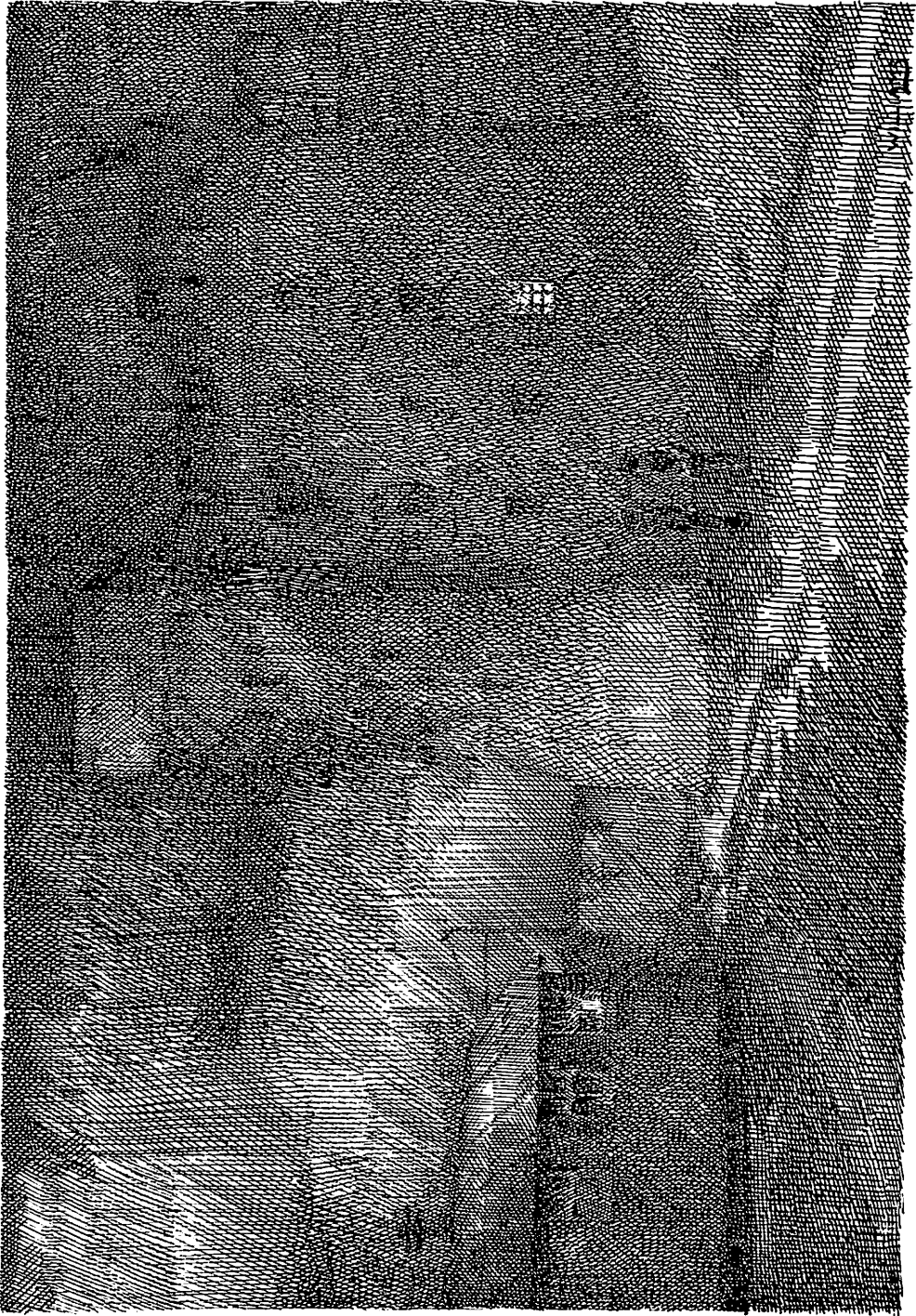
The annual meeting of the O.C.A. took place on the 25th November, 1933, at the Wellington Club, with about 30 officers and other ranks present. Col. C. M. Bateman (Chairman) presided in the unavoidable absence of the President (Brig.-Gen. Adlercron), who sent his apology.

In his report, the Hon. Secretary apologised for any delay in sending out notices, etc., owing to his sickness. He pointed out that his report was for the period 1st January, 1932, to 30th September, 1933, in consequence of the resolution passed at the last annual meeting, altering the dates for the year. He stated that the Association still progressed very slowly, and hoped that all members would encourage those eligible to become members. The strength of the Association on the 30th September, 1933, was 220, a decrease of one.

Several applications for relief had been received, but as the majority were not members, they could not be entertained. A grant of £1 had been made in a case of sickness, and a loan of £1 made, which had since been repaid. The finances of the Association were still in a healthy condition, a balance of £118 2s. 11d. being in the bank.

At the meeting the election of officers resulted as follows:—Chairman, Col. C. M. Bateman, and Vice-Chairman, Major H. Dixon, re-elected; Hon. Secretary and Treasurer, Capt. J. Churchman. Committee.—After competition, the following were elected as Committee for the ensuing year:—W. Billows, G. H. Parker, J. Fennerty, J. Bateson, W. Lambert and Sgt. J. E. Bridge. The agents, as previously, were re-elected, with the alteration of Sgt. F. Sims for Haworth, in place of Sgt. Broadfoot.

The question of a pie supper for a re-union was discussed and left to the committee, and due notice will be given to all. This will take place, if approved, about April, 1934.



VISIBILITY NORMAL.

10th BATTALION RE-UNION, 28th October, 1933.



A Group taken before the Re-union Dinner.

Left to right.—Lt. A. A. JACKSON, Chev. PIETRO TROMBEN (Italian Vice-Consul in Bradford), Mr. E. DRACUP (member of O.C.A. Committee), Mr. J. B. PRIESTLEY, Major R. HARWAR GILL, D.S.O. (who presided), Mr. WALTER WILKINSON (Battalion postman and member of O.C.A. Committee), C.S.M. A. A. BLACKBURN, D.C.M. (O.C.A. Committee), and Lt. E. L. M. LUMB (Chairman O.C.A. Committee); and (standing at back) Lt. ERIC DIXON (Signalling Officer) and Mr. HAROLD BRAY (orderly room staff and Hon. Treasurer O.C.A.).

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AT THE CENOTAPH.

Left to right.—The Hon. CHAPLAIN (the Rev. T. J. WILLIAMS, M.C.), Major R. H. GILL (commanding the parade), Mr. GEORGE R. GOODCHILD (orderly room staff and Hon. Sec. O.C.A.), Mr. FRED GRAHAM (wearing medals), Mr. GEORGE INGLE (Pioneers).

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10th Battalion Memorial Wreath.

10th BATTALION.

28th October, 1933, has now passed into history, but it will always be a significant date for those 260 or 270 former officers and men of the 10th (Service), Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment who supported the efforts of a few bold spirits in Bradford to organise a re-union dinner after the lapse of 15 years. Considering the interval between the disbandment of the Battalion and the launching of the re-union scheme the response was magnificent, and far exceeded the most sanguine expectations of the energetic committee who, with Lt. E. L. M. Lumb as chairman, were responsible for carrying out the details of the project.

Seldom, if ever, can the Market Tavern Hotel, Bradford, have been packed as it was on the 15th anniversary of the Battle of Vittorio Veneto—better known to the 10th Battalion as the Battle of the Piave—for the accommodation was taxed to its limit. Officers and men came from all parts of the country. Major R. Harwar Gill, of Knaresborough, was in the chair. Major J. C. Bull travelled up from Winchester; Capt. W. Oldfield—totally blind and still retaining in his body some of the war-time shrapnel which injured him—made the long journey from Brighton; Capt. R. S. S. Ingram, Capt. R. Bolton and Lt. S. R. Wilson came from London; Major W. N. Town and Major H. Kelly, V.C., popped over from Leeds; Lt. J. R. Dickinson came from Barrow-in-Furness; Lt. Eric Dixon from Derby; Lt. C. E. Agar from Wincanton (Somerset); Lt. G. C. Sugden from Market Weighton; Lt. W. J. Simpson from York; Lt. A. A. Jackson from Mytholmroyd; Lt. S. B. Airey from Skipton; Lt. F. Wilkinson from Batley; and Capt. D. W. P. Foster, Lt. Lumb and Lt. M. A. S. Wood from Bradford.

Mr. J. B. Priestley, the well-known author and dramatist, who was an original member of the 10th Battalion, kept his promise to attend, and sat on the left of the Chairman; and on Major Gill's right was Chevalier Pietro Tromben, the Italian Vice-Consul in Bradford, whose home town is Vicenza (an Italian city very well known to the British troops who served in Italy). Beside him was Capt. David Hellewell, President of the Bradford "Pals" Comradeship Association. The silver bugle presented to the Battalion by Madame E. Coquet, of Veldhoek, after the capture of that Belgian village in September, 1917, occupied a conspicuous position behind the Chairman (thanks to Major N. R. Whitaker, O.C. Depot, who gave permission for the trophy to be loaned for the night).

One notable knot of men in the dining room comprised original members of "A" Company. Capt. Ingram had expressed a keen desire to meet once more the men he first knew 19 years ago, and he was put in touch with Mr. L. Pickles, of Keighley. The result was that Capt. Ingram was not only met by some of his old men at the Exchange Station, Bradford, upon his arrival on 28th October, but was motored to Keighley, where he met more than 20 of his original platoon. They had a congenial "do" of their own before coming to Bradford for the re-union dinner where they still clung together and occupied a separate table. Capt. Ingram was highly delighted with the welcome he received, and the men were "bucked" beyond words to meet their former Company Officer.

Grace by Capt. the Rev. T. J. Williams, the Hon. Chaplain to the 10th Battalion O.C.A., was the signal for the start of the first meal the men had had together since the war, and tongues were soon wagging busily, as men who fought side by side in the hell of the Somme and Ypres, and did their whack in saving the cause of the Allies in Italy, recounted never-to-be-forgotten experiences they had been through together.

Major Gill proved an excellent chairman. He was not even perturbed when the electric lights failed. His Majesty the King sent a telegram thanking the O.C.A. for their "kind message of loyalty," Lt.-Gen. Sir J. M. Babington (formerly G.O.C. 23rd Division, of which the 10th Battalion was a unit) wired his congratulations; Lt.-Col. S. S. ("Slasher") Hayne, who commanded the Battalion in France (including the Somme Battle), sent his greetings, and so did Capt. the Rev. H. W. Todd, C.F., the Battalion's former Chaplain. The gathering was also remembered by Major E. Borrow (for a time

second-in-command of the Battalion), Lt.-Col. M. V. le P. Trench (Editor of *THE IRON DUKE*), Lt.-Col. R. R. Raymer (who sent his greetings from Athens), Major H. R. Hildyard (of Hythe) and Lt.-Col. Sykes (of the 5th Battalion).

The loyal toast was honoured with enthusiasm, and those of the 10th Battalion who lost their lives on active service were remembered during an impressive silence which was only broken by the playing of the Regimental March.

Subsequently, all the speeches were of a reminiscent character. Proposing "The Battalion," Mr. Priestley recounted in racy fashion his experiences with dixies and lorries at Halifax Barracks as a "rooky"; how, as a result, he became famous as a dodger of unnecessary parades; his memories of Frensham and Camberley, Maidstone and Folkestone; and how his connection with the Battalion was severed "very neatly" by an enormous trench mortar during the summer of 1916. During almost the whole of the remainder of the evening Mr. Priestley was busily occupied autographing menu cards, though later on he foregathered in a private room with some of his old pals of No. 8 Platoon. What transpired behind the locked door is known only to the men concerned—but numerous large jugs of some sort of liquid (amber in colour) were seen to pass through, and afterwards Mr. Priestley was able to play "Auld Lang Syne" and "God Save the King."!

Major Gill responded to the toast and challenged Mr. Priestley's contention that he (the author) had discovered the prettiest girl in Maidstone. Major Gill claimed that the young lady who worked a Company flag for him was the prettiest. The gathering thought she must have been more than ordinarily charming, because that flag graced every billet Major Gill occupied during the war. She must have been an inspiration! During his speech, Major Gill said he had been charged by the Executive Committee of the 23rd Divisional Officers' Association to invite Mr. Priestley to join that body and he was glad to say that "J.B." had consented. He then divulged some interesting information about the Battle of Vittorio Veneto. It was the biggest battle that had ever been fought, he said. There were more troops engaged in it and there were heavier casualties and more prisoners taken than in any previous battle. As a result of it the Austrian Empire was crushed and the battle did more than any other engagement of the whole campaign to finish the Great War. This was all very surprising to men who were only aware of their own individual part in that "spot of bother," but it was good to hear and they applauded lustily.

Chev. Tromben followed with a neat little tribute. "I know what you have done for us," he said, "and I can say that if Italy to-day is greater than she was before 1914 it is due to the English Army." That was also fine appreciation and once more the men applauded.

Major Bull and Major Kelly, of course, were called upon for a few words and both expressed their gratitude to the committee who had been responsible for arranging the re-union, whilst Lt. Lumb voiced the thanks of the gathering to Major Gill for presiding. During the evening, entertaining items were rendered by Sgt. J. H. Howarth and Pte. Norman Greenwood.

The following day (29th October) more than 100 ex-officers and men paraded under Major Gill on the Bank Street Motor Park, Bradford, and marched to the Cenotaph in Victoria Square. Here the Rev. T. J. Williams met them and conducted a short service, during which Major Gill deposited on behalf of the Battalion a British Legion chaplet of Flanders poppies and bay leaves in memory of "The Fallen." The token was decorated with a large bow of ribbon containing the Regimental colours and gilded with the Regimental crest and the "Hindoostan" elephant. This, by the way, was the work of Capt. Foster, and very beautiful it was. After the Chaplain's address the parade dismissed, and farewells were said, although everybody present was fully determined to attend the next re-union.

The officials of the O.C.A. spent the next few weeks "mopping up," but on 22nd December a general meeting was held at which rules for the Association were approved and permanent officers were elected. It is hoped that all other units connected with the Regiment will note that the 10th Battalion O.C.A. intend holding their annual meeting and re-union on the last Saturday in October in every year. The officers elected (subject to their acceptance of appointment) were:—Hon. President, Lt.-Gen. Sir J. M. Babington; Hon. Vice-Presidents, Lt.-Col. H. J. Bartholomew, Lt.-Col. S. S. Hayne, Col. the Rev. R. R. Raymer and Lt.-Col. F. W. Lethbridge; Chairman, Major R. H. Gill; Hon. Treasurer, Mr. H. Bray; Hon. Secretary, Mr. George R. Goodchild; Hon. Assistant Secretary, Mr. A. A. Blackburn; Hon. Auditor, Mr. E. E. Goodchild; Hon. Chaplains, Capt. the Rev. H. W. Todd, C.F., and Capt. the Rev. T. J. Williams, C.F. (T.A.); Committee, Major W. N. Town, Capt. D. W. P. Foster, Lt. E. L. M. Lumb, and Messrs. F. Stephenson, D. R. Auty, E. Dracup, L. Pickles, W. Wilkinson, F. Graham, A. A. Blackburn, H. Walker and W. Brook; District Representatives—Halifax, Mr. Sam Collins; Huddersfield, Mr. J. H. Howarth; Keighley, Mr. J. Feather; Skipton, Lt. S. B. Airey; and Wakefield, Mr. F. Bounds.

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

The Association took part in the ceremonies connected with the Royal visit on 23rd August, when Their Majesties The King and Queen visited Leeds to open the new Civic Hall. Major Henry H. Kelly, V.C., late 10th Bn. D.W.R., was in charge of the guard of honour of ex-service men on the Town Hall steps and had the honour of being presented to the Royal visitors. Two other ex-members of the Regiment, ex-R.Q.M.S. H. W. Steele, 1st Bn., and Mr. T. West, also formed part of this guard. A detachment of Old Comrades was also on duty lining the route of the Royal procession along Boar Lane, while several other former members of the Regiment were on parade with the Corps of Commissionaires, under the command of Capt. C. Oliver.

Once again the Regiment was strongly represented in the Leeds Armistice Festival of Remembrance, held at the Town Hall, Leeds, on 6th and 7th November. A feature of this year's Festival was "Warriors of the White Rose," a Pageant of the Yorkshire Regiments in uniforms ranging from the days of Queen Anne, 1704, to the present time. The Duke of Wellington's Regiment was represented by a detachment in the uniform worn by the 33rd Foot at the Battle of Waterloo, 1815.

The following former members of the Regiment were engaged in one capacity or another in connection with the Festival:—R. M. Hill, M. Foley, G. Johnstone, G. Hayton and others. Miss Beatrice M. Steele, a daughter of the Regiment, also took part in the Festival as "Miss New Zealand." Those who were with the 2nd Battalion in Dublin just before the outbreak of war, or were with either the 2nd or 4th Battalions in Dublin in 1919/20 will be interested to know that there were so many old members of the 13th Infantry Brigade taking part in the Festival as to earn for it the nickname of "The Dublin Garrison Tattoo."

THE BONES OF "BONEY."

The following is taken from the Life of Bishop Wilberforce. The Bishop is describing a conversation with Lord Clarendon:—He said "Thiers has sent a memorial of six pages to the Cabinet asking them to give permission to remove the Bones of Napoleon to France. They were all disposed to grant it, when Lord Melbourne said: 'Had we not better consult the man who made him into Bones?' So they sent to him. He said: 'If we give permission, they will say it is because we are afraid, so I advise you to refuse, and not care a tuppenny d—for the row that they may make.'"

THE REGIMENTAL WAR MEMORIAL.

CAPTAIN A. G. Smith and Captain W. Clarke very kindly represented the Regiment at the Armistice Day services in York Minster on 11th Nov., 1933. A cross of poppies supplied by Earl Haig's Fund was placed by them in the Regimental Chapel in memory of all officers and other ranks of all Battalions of the Regiment who gave up their lives in the Great War. A photograph of Captain W. Clarke with the cross will be found opposite page 21.

The Hon. Treasurer is anxious to increase the subscription list with a view eventually to obtaining the £1,300 (approximately) required for the erection of the north screen. The Chapel cannot be said to be complete until this work has been carried out.

Subscriptions and donations may be sent to the Hon. Treasurer at Littlecroft, West Clandon, near Guildford.

THE REGIMENTAL WAR MEMORIAL.

STATEMENT OF ACCOUNTS.

<i>Receipts.</i>			<i>Expenditure.</i>	
	£	s. d.		£ s. d.
Balance credit brought forward on 1st Jan, 1933	13	3 7	Upkeep of Lamp of Remembrance, oil, etc.	7 7 1
Subscriptions	57	5 6	Gratuities, Chapel sextons	4 0 0
Receipts from box in Chapel	8	4 3	Subscription to, and printing in IRON DUKE	0 19 0
Received from P.R.I. 1st Battalion, part payment on account for 20 de luxe and 100 cheap editions, Regimental History	10	0 0	Earl Haig's Fund for cross on behalf of all Battalions on Armistice Day	3 13 6
Children's Flower Fund	2	11 6	Wreath for funeral of Chancellor Austen	0 17 6
Interest on deposit	0	9 11	Postage, Hon. Treasurer	0 3 9
<i>Times</i> Book Club for sale of one cheap edition of History... ..	0	5 6	Balance credit	74 19 5
Total	£92	0 3	Total	£92 0 3

BALANCE SHEET.

<i>Assets.</i>			<i>Liabilities.</i>	
	£	s. d.		£ s. d.
Balance in cash at bank	74	13 1	Due to Children's Flower Fund	95 10 3
Cash with Hon. Treasurer	0	6 4	Balance credit of Fund	88 2 6
On deposit at Lloyds Bank	100	0 0		
Due from 1st Battalion on account of Regimental History	8	13 4		
Total	£183	12 9	Total	£183 12 9

N.B.—An additional sum of £72 12s. 11d. is held by the O.C. 4th Battalion on deposit for the credit of the Minster Fund.

Littlecroft,
West Clandon,
Near Guildford,

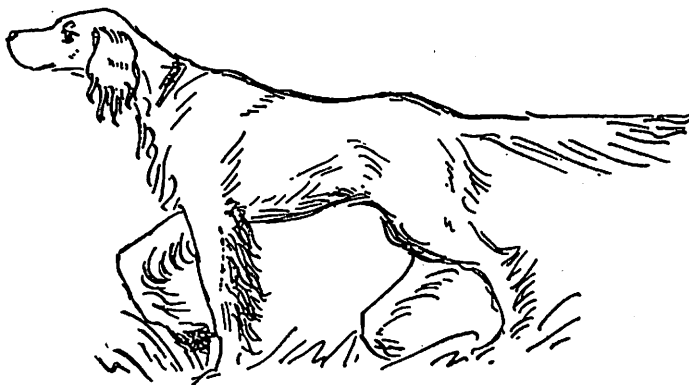
C. W. G. INCE,
Major,
Hon. Treasurer.

6th January, 1934.

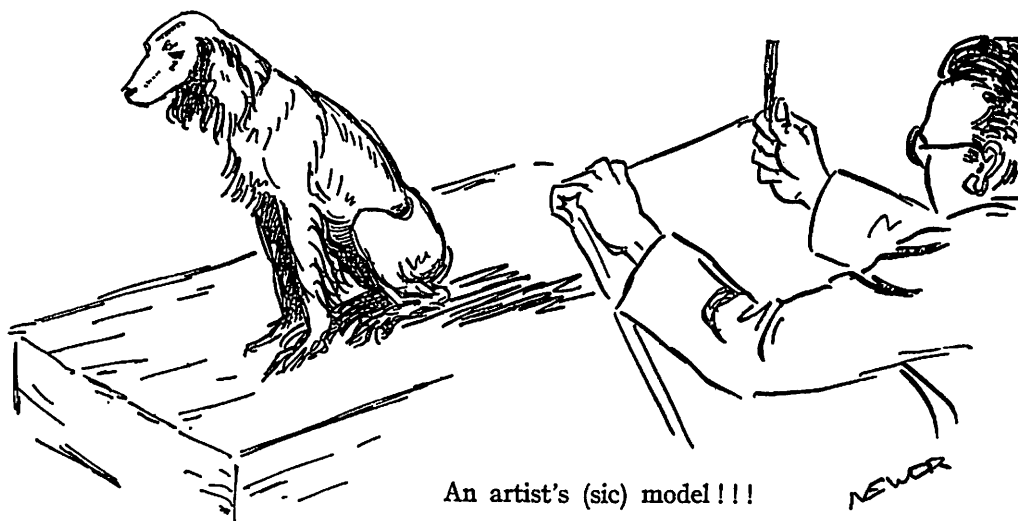
Simple Dogs.

V. MARY.

I am very young ;
 And no one can deny
 That I am very very
 Beautiful.
 My Coat—
 Silkier than any Silk—
 Has that sheen of gold
 Which is the envy of many a
 Woman.
 And my Figure—Well—
 Look at it.
 Neither am I entirely devoid
 Of Intelligence.
 And I know
 What I ought to be doing
 At this Moment—Yes—
 Walking up Partridges.



But see to what a Pass
 My Beauty has led me.
 Never in my gloomiest
 Imaginings ;
 Never in my worst
 Nightmares,
 Was this Degradation
 Foreshadowed—



An artist's (sic) model!!!

NEWOR.

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

(Continued from page 197, No. 25, Oct. 1933.)

Tuesday, May 19th.—Up at 5 a.m. for a change and as we had not had to unpack the tent, got away in the mist at 6.30 a.m.

Another car containing three European males and a native chauffeur passed us at Mwanza.

The car started rather reluctantly and got very hot over one or two steep bits of uphill. However, we reached the Portuguese border and Customs and found the car which had just passed us. They looked at the car and assured us we should be all right. We got over the Customs formalities and started off for Tete, and after an hour or so came upon that car again, broken down with burst tyres. We lent them our jack and then passed them and did not see them again until we reached the ferries at Tete. The car was running beautifully now, and on one occasion, through my fault, rather too much so. We were going down an exceptionally steep bit over boulders and large irregular flat slabs of stone. I changed down into second gear and applied my foot brake. The car gathered momentum horribly and so I had to apply my hand brake also, which is rather fierce. This had the effect of slowing down the car but made it proceed rather crab-wise—sort of “right pass shoulder out”—as we learnt on our horses at Sandhurst. I admit that I thought we were “for it”; but all’s well that ends well. My error was that all the time I was pressing the clutch hard in with my left foot and consequently we were joy-riding and free-wheeling but for my noble brakes.

Then we had one or two hours’ belt of tsetse fly and emerged from it to cross the railway lines to the Moalize Mine, within ten miles of Tete, and then on to the pontoon four miles from Tete, by means of which we crossed safely and easily, and then to the Zambesi itself, on the other bank of which is Tete. Here at 12.45 we were joined by the other car from behind us.

Alas! We had struck the Portuguese luncheon and siesta hour, and the launch and pontoon were at the other bank.

The occupants of the other car crossed the river in a native sailing boat, which scudded along much quicker than the launch and the pontoon, and dug the ferrymen out and induced them to cross to their car and ours. It was not until 3.45 p.m. that we started our crossing and it takes three-quarters of an hour to cross, as we had to be towed a long way up stream and drift down again owing to currents.

We passed Customs once more and found the house we had previously dwelt in occupied by others, so sooner than camp again in Tete, as we did on our first night there, we took rooms at the hotel and had breakfast there next day. The hotel was clean and comfortable, but apart from breakfast we did not sample the cooking. You can’t go far wrong with fried eggs and coffee, but the inhabitants are garlic experts with the other kind of meals.

We were informed that lions are bad on the Blantyre side of Tete and that one was shot on the road the night before 20 miles away.

We heard the occupants of the other car saying that they were not going to face the Tete-Mazoe River-Mtoko road back to Salisbury, but were going by a new road only just opened from Tete via Vila Gouveia to Macequece (pronounced Massy Kessey) and Untali.

From Tete to Macequece is 260 miles, from Macequece to Umtali 21 miles, and from Umtali to Salisbury 172 miles, about 453 in all, more than double the distance from Tete to Salisbury, but the prospect of a better road, the fact that time was no object to us, and that we should see new places and people, and pass through part of the Mozambique and Manicaland, settled any doubts that we might have had, and we took on food and

petrol ready to start on part of the journey to-morrow. Our motoring friends intended running through to Umtali through the night, and they easily may have done so. I have since read a description of this new route, only just opened, written by them, and it is truly a wonderful road on which for most of the whole journey 30 miles is a safe pace, and often a much greater pace.

Luckily for us this road is not very generally known at present, as from Tete to Vila Pery (to which we deviated out of curiosity—also 260 miles) we met exactly two cars coming towards us and none overtook us.

Tuesday, May 20th.—We left Tete about 11.30 a.m., having decided to run for 80 miles to a river, where there is a Native Commissioner (Portuguese). We crossed by a nice pontoon 23 miles from Tete (having turned sharp to the left) over a very pretty river, the Luwenga. The approaches are easy, but from the Tete side one had to drive warily over a quarter of a mile of faggots laid on the sand. We had to wait whilst the ferry boys pushed a car from the ferry over the faggots towards us, and until they had run with the driver (a native) and given him a start on the road, as his battery had failed. No charge for this crossing except a "bonsella" (tip) to the ferryman.

We arrived at our camping spot in good time, about 3 p.m., and decided to camp under the trees by the river, which is dry sand. Good water, however, is obtained by scratching down under the sand.

Just before sundown herds of cattle came down to water and we noticed that all the herd boys carried loaded rifles at full cock, and after enquiries decided to retire a bit from the river bank! We turned on the spot light several times and saw nothing, and turned in early as we want to do 180 miles to-morrow and start early.

We are told that we can get petrol at Vila Gouveia, 80 miles further on.

Thursday, May 21st.—Started off at 8 a.m., after an early rise and loading and waiting for cows to be milked. The natives here did not stir in their kraals until 6.30 a.m., long after sunrise.

We had only gone a short distance when a wart-hog sprang across the road; a little further on a kudu cow took refuge in the forest, and then I had to pull up for a herd, or whatever they are called, of wild guinea fowl, who ambled across the road.

So on and on, sometimes on a fine broad, sometimes on a road—good, but only a little wider than the car required—through forests where the road was broad, through high jungle grass where the road narrowed. Very level on the whole and indeed a good road.

We passed a very large dead hyæna, which had been shot two days previously. Though dead, it was very talkative, so we accelerated. They are cowardly brutes and will not attack human beings. Their jaws are extraordinarily powerful, and woe to the native who, returning from a beer drink, falls into a ditch to sleep it off. He is apt to waken up minus a limb or half his face!

We reached Vila Gouveia, where a Native Commissioner lives in a nice house, passed through the Portuguese Customs as usual, and got a fresh bit of paper to carry, and met a Portuguese doctor—English speaking—young and very charming and helpful, who, oddly enough, prefers Johannesburg and the Carlton Hotel there to Vila Gouveia.

Not one drop of petrol to be had in the Vila. So it began to rain instead. We pushed on for our remaining 100 miles, knowing that we could not hope to reach Vila Pery or Macequece, and wondering what our surroundings would be when the car refused to go further.

We crossed our last river by pontoon—the Pungwe, which runs out at Beira. A very pretty river, like the Dee above Chester, but much wider. Here we found an excellent steel pontoon, with very easy approaches. I suppose the river was deep, as the natives used paddles instead of punt poles.

When within 35 miles of Vila Pery we met a road gang in charge of a Portuguese white man, who somehow made us understand that we should come to a farm. Sure

enough five miles further on, with our petrol indicator within five miles of declaring no petrol, we reached the farm-house. After much trouble we got three bottles (half a gallon) of gasoline from a native woman and then the Portuguese farmer came on to the scene and gave us a four-gallon tin. We offered him gold, but he absolutely refused to accept any payment, and further asked us to partake of tea or beer—regretting that he had no whisky. As we were anxious to push on, we declined his hospitality and after many thanks for his kindness we pushed on, quite relieved in our minds and reached Vila Pery at 6.30 p.m. Here we met with more kindness from a Portuguese, who drove his car out and made us follow him to a nice camping place near good water, where we pitched camp free from any chance of meeting any kind of marauder.

Vila Pery was out of our way to Macequece, but we just wanted to see it. It is a pretty little place, well laid out, with broad streets. Unfortunately, the Jacaranda trees, which we had seen in October, 1929, on our way up from Beira to Salisbury, in the train, were not in bloom. When they are the place is a picture.

We have been trekking for three weeks to-day.

Friday, May 22nd.—Left Vila Pery at 9 a.m. and retraced our steps of yesterday on a magnificent road—mostly along the Beira to Salisbury (S. Rhodesian) Railway for 30 miles, where we branched off to Macequece, also along a good road. But alas! somewhere near a station called "Caruso" we missed the good new road and followed the old one, which in parts was prehistoric and awful.

Suddenly our off hind tyre went off like a pistol shot and we found the outer cover badly damaged; however, we changed the wheel (our third puncture) and proceeded on our way. Lo, of a sudden a smell of burning rubber and smoke inside the car. So we suspected our brakes and stopped for lunch and let it cool. Then resumed and found everything, including ourselves, very hot and bothered, just a mile the wrong side of Umtali. The heat was so great and the smoke so bad that we thought the car would burst into a blaze. So we salvaged everything out of the car, opened the bonnet, and waited for the end. Luckily it did not happen, and gradually the smoke and burning ceased.

George was sent forward with a note to the first garage he could find, and a passing motorist told us that we had a bad short circuit close up to the petrol tank, and that he had experienced exactly the same thing on his car the day before.

George struck the Chrysler Garage (Mr. Woods) in Umtali and at 3.45 p.m. a car came out with help. It was decided that George should remain by our car and that we three should go into Umtali in the Chrysler, and that the car should then be towed in. So we went, filthy and grubby, and had tea and shopped. The garage folk were most kind, and about 5.30 p.m., as the car repairs were not yet finished, they put us on a lorry with all our impedimenta and drove us to a camping ground near water.

Alas! it turned out to be a shocking one. Our pitch, after clearing the high grass away, was dry enough, but we found out afterwards that all round were smelly swamps.

My wife went out with a lantern to light George to the river for water, and met a native B.S.A. constable. Said he, in perfect English, "Madam, allow me to carry that for you; on no account must you obtain drinking water from this river. I will show you good water."

Accordingly he led them to the swimming baths where was a tap connected with the municipal supply.

My wife told the constable that we knew one of the B.S.A.P. officers at Umtali, whereupon he asked her his name in order that he might inform his officer of our presence. On hearing our name he said, "But we have a young gentleman of that name in our corps," and so they have—our son—a trooper.

Umtali is a lovely place in its setting of mountains and laid out with pretty gardens. There were trees—flame trees, I think—with glorious red blooms, but the flamboyants, the glory of Umtali, do not come out until about September.

Saturday, May 23rd.—Got up fairly early and drove to the swimming baths for a supply of water, as we had intended to spend a day in Umtali. But my wife was ill—due to the camping ground, I think—so we decided to push on after getting petrol and grub and paying our garage bill (£3 3s.), including three gallons of petrol.

After packing up we started off for Christmas Pass along one and a quarter miles of twisty and turny hill, but very pretty and a fine, broad road. About three-quarters of a mile up, all on second gear, the engine boiled furiously and we had to stop.

I got out and removed the bung which was doing duty as a radiator cap and then Vesuvius erupted, and dirty, muddy, boiling water shot up five feet into the air. Oddly enough my back was not scalded in the least. Too tough by now, I expect, to take notice of such a trivial matter.

A kind friend on the road tried to help us and nursed us until we got to the foot of the pass at the hotel, where his journey ended.

We intended to go further to Inyazura. Twenty miles further on our bung blew up in the air and Vesuvius performed again. We had not much further to go, so let the radiator cool, filled up with water again, which luckily we carried, and got to Inyazura, about 40 miles from Umtali, at 4 p.m.

A delightfully pretty spot. We were able to run off the road under some trees to which we could tie our tent and close by ran the river, through waterfalls, till it crossed the road over a cemented causeway which was quite simple to drive through.

We went down to the waterfalls over the stone slabs and two enormous iguanas plunged into a pool. At first we thought they were crocodiles, so decided not to wash there, but to do so in camp.

I now had leisure to look for the radiator trouble, and found the inner rubber pipe at the top was perished and leaking badly, due doubtless to the heat inside the bonnet of the previous day.

Fortunately we had two large tyre puncture patches and George skilfully applied these and we had no more trouble with the radiator.

Sunday, May 24th.—Still 132 miles to do to Salisbury, so started off at 6 a.m., after breakfast. After some difficulty with the key that unlocks the battery and some fear as to whether the battery had discharged, we got going and ran for thirty miles, when we stopped to look at the radiator. That was O.K., but on trying to start the battery we found it would not unlock. We stopped a car and the kind occupant took our dash board to pieces and finally tried another key, and of course everything was merry and bright. I had only one diamond-shaped handled key on my bunch when I arrived at Umtali, but the garage, unknown to me, had put another similar shaped one on the bunch which sometimes worked and generally did not.

From thence we travelled quickly over a splendid road through Rusapi, 60 miles, Mackeke, 100 miles from Umtali, till we got to Marandellas, 44 miles from Salisbury. There we called on the police camp to see friends, but they had been transferred, so we indulged instead in our fourth and last puncture and had to change the wheel. We had now used our last spare inner tube and the front tyres were showing canvas through the rubber, after having done over 10,000 miles in their lifetime, but the road from Marandellas to Salisbury is quite the best I have met and we bowled along after lunch by the wayside and reached home at 3 p.m.

So ends this trip. We had done over 1,600 miles, taking it easily and comfortably. We had learnt daily how to load and unload quicker and, above all, to dispense with such a heavy load. Our car, except for the Umtali episodes, ran wonderfully and averaged 23 miles to the gallon, which, considering the weight carried, was very good. We had four punctures, and the only thing we lost in our frequent packings and unpackings was a corkscrew; but, like all good Rhodesians, we had another one, and most modern bottles do not require one.

It speaks volumes for the kindness of everyone we met when you think that not one of us knew anything about the mechanism of the car, knowing only just how to drive it, change a wheel, and mend a puncture.

There must indeed be a special Providence that looks after such folk as us.

Our George behaved wonderfully well and worked like a Trojan, and I would tell everyone, "Don't undertake a long journey without a good boy."

Now that we have returned and are once again under a solid roof, we all miss the open air, and none of us sleep as well or wake up as fresh as we did on trek and we are looking forward eagerly to our next trip, and must include some night driving, when there is far more chance of seeing some of the wild beasts and game with which the country teems.

(concluded).

L. R. A.

TOURIST "IFS."

(With apologies to Mr. Kipling, who doubtless did not see it quite like this.)

If you can always travel "Tourist"
 And never want a better game;
 If you can see your fill of varied bodies
 And still love human nature just the same;
 If you can sleep in four-berth cabins
 With people reeking of an unwashed past,
 Whose very souls are full of foetid notions,
 Whose snore is like the syren's blast;

If you can like the food they give you,
 Be never late and never miss a meal;
 If you can think the Sports Committee's splendid
 And only do their job for common weal;
 If you can bear the sight of awful clothing
 And love pyjamas, shorts and crepe de chine;
 If you can stand the noise of masséd eating
 And never once desire to vent your spleen;
 Then, my boy, you're mad, and heaven help you,
 Your mind is warped in some peculiar way;
 'Twere better you had died in childhood
 And never lived to see this dreadful day.

A. L.

Our Contemporaries.

We have to acknowledge with thanks the following regimental journals :—*The Covenanter* (Sept., Nov.), *The Tiger & Sphinx* (Sept., Nov.), *The Dragon* (Sept., Oct., Nov., Dec.), *The Snapper* (Sept., Oct., Nov., Dec.), *The Bugle* (Sept., Dec.), *The London Scottish Regimental Gazette* (Sept., Oct., Nov., Dec.), *The Hampshire Regimental Journal* (Sept., Oct., Nov., Dec.), *The St. George's Gazette* (August, Sept., Oct., Nov.), *The Tiger & Rose* (Sept., Oct., Nov., Dec.), *The Light Bob* (Oct.), *The Suffolk Regimental Gazette* (August, Oct., Dec.), *The Britannia* (Oct.), *Ca-Ira* (Sept., Dec.), *The Lion & The Rose* (Nov.), *The K.S.L.I. Regimental Gazette* (Oct., Dec.), *The Sapper* (Sept., Oct., Nov., Dec.), *The Royal Army Ordnance Corps Gazette* (Sept., Oct., Nov., Dec.), *Links* (Oct.), *The Wire* (Oct., Nov., Dec.), *Our Empire* (Sept., Oct., Nov., Dec.), *The Journal of The Society of Historical Research* (Autumn), *Owl Pie* (Christmas), *The Military Musician* (Oct.).

Our Territorial Battalion Commanders. No. 1.



**Bt.-Colonel H. H. AYKROYD, M.C.,
Commanding 4th Battalion.**

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

(Continued from page 200, No. 26, October, 1933).

INDIA.

[Sir Charles Napier and his Staff travelled overland to Marseilles and thence to Alexandria in H.M.S. *Medusa*. There is nothing in the letters so far worth recording.—W. St. P. B.]

On board the S.S. *Bentinck*, in the Red Sea, 17th April, 1849.—To give a short account of our proceedings. We reached Alexandria on the evening of Sunday, the 8th, slept there that night, then went by canal and the Nile to Cairo, which we reached in about 28 hours. From the landing place at Boulac we drove to visit the Pacha and proceeded without stopping at all in Cairo, or even seeing anything at all of it excepting one street. A gradual ascent from the valley of the Nile brought us at once into the desert, which is much higher, more gravelly and with less drift sand than I had imagined. We travelled in state, H.E. with General Hunter being in a new barouche belonging to Abbas Pacha, drawn by eight and sometimes by only six horses. The suite were in two Omnibuses, each on two wheels and drawn by four horses, and such kicking, jibbing, squealing, unruly brutes I never before saw in harness. Altogether the journey across was great fun and, strange to say, nobody was upset. The carriage in which George (Napier) and I were, was very nearly being so on more than one occasion, and the reckless way in which the Egyptian Jehus gallop at full speed over the country, with loose reins, their horses kicking, screaming and biting, must be a source of anxiety to nervous people.

We slept at a very fair inn half way and reached Suez about 4 o'clock in the evening of the 11th. To some of us the most satisfactory part of the journey across from Alexandria was that we had nothing whatever to pay. The Pacha sent us across free and there was no expense whatever to anyone, except our drink at the inn—that, no doubt, as a good Mahommedan, he thought it wicked to pay for. Our baggage arrived several hours after us, also brought across free, and about 11 o'clock at night we were steaming down the gulf in this great monster steamer which is a very Noah's Ark, containing every variety of the human race, besides numerous quadrupeds and feathered bipeds, while of inferior animals we can boast of a very fine collection, from snakes of seven or eight feet long to tiny very lively fleas. The passengers are fortunately not numerous, something under fifty, including ourselves, so there is plenty of room and good cabins were reserved for all of our party.

Government House, Calcutta, 8th May, 1849.—We are now living in the empty Government House here, which is furnished but unoccupied, and by dint of the punkahs we manage to live through the heat of the day. It is an immense house with a great number of separate suites of apartments, but I cannot say much for its comfort. . . . There are no steamers running as yet to Allahabad so we shall go by dak all the way, and I look forward with no pleasant feelings to the journey in this hot season. We are all a little the worse for the heat just now except Sir Charles, and it seems to agree well with him. . . . We have heard a curious story since we came here which has not appeared in the papers. It relates to the object of Shere Singh's move from his strong position at Rassoul.

It is now known that, being badly off for provisions, he made up his mind for a bold stroke for the game and, as you know, marched to the Chenab. His plan was gallantly and skilfully laid to cross his army over, seize Wuzirabad and Ramnugger, which was only defended by a very small force and contained our stores, besides all our sick and wounded, and, having put to the sword all who fell into his hands, he intended to advance as rapidly as possible in hopes of destroying General Whish's* force in detail as he was

*[General Whish was grandfather of the late Captain J. G. Whish who served in both the 1st and 2nd Battalions.—Ed.]

marching up in three separate divisions without any idea of meeting an enemy. Shere Singh crossed all his Cavalry in the evening, and his Guns and Infantry would have been passed over in the morning, but by daylight it was found that the water had risen 24 inches and rendered the passage impracticable. Otherwise there seems to have been but little doubt that, owing to the secrecy and rapidity of his movements, he would have at all events destroyed our small force with stores, invalids, etc., at Ramnugger, even had he failed to surprise Whish and cut him up in detail. Had he succeeded in his bold stroke there would assuredly have been war enough left to last us all through the next cold season.

[NOTE.—After the battle of Chillianwallah, 13th Jan., 1849, Shere Singh retired to his strong fortified position at Rassoul. Lord Gough remained near Chillianwallah, not feeling himself strong enough to attack Rassoul until reinforced by General Whish's Division which was marching up from Mooltan in three detachments, the Bombay troops following those from Bengal at four days' interval. Thackwell (The Second Sikh War) says that on the 12th of February the Sikhs evacuated Rassoul and took up a position at Koorie. On the 13th it was found that they had decamped and the British Politicals entirely lost touch of them until two days later it was learnt from spies that they had moved towards Wazirabad. This is no doubt the movement referred to in the letter.—W. Sr. P. B.]

Bara-Gya District, 27th May, 1849.—I wrote to you from Calcutta and now write, more to fulfil my promise to report progress than for anything else. Dr. Collum, who is in charge of the Ex-Ameers (of Scinde), is here, having come down with three of them from the hills. They have come down sixty miles to pay their respects to Sir Charles and I hope to witness the interview to-morrow morning.

Our travelling is very pleasant, even luxurious, but tedious, as you may imagine when we sit in a light carriage and are drawn along by eleven coolies, a twelfth bearing a torch to light us. The worst part is that it is difficult to sleep, as the rascals keep up a most discordant shouting noise to enliven themselves and each other on the way. Moreover every eight miles they wake one up to sign a dak ticket and pay backshish. . . . Water is very scarce, but at the Bungalows it is mostly good, though warm, but the Coolies prefer that out of the muddy pools, which they consider more wholesome, so much so, that if they get pure clear water they mix mud with it to promote digestion!

Saharanpore, 12th June, 1849.—We have had a most successful, though disagreeable, journey so far and are now within four days of Simla, but still in the burning plains without a ghost of a hill within sight through the dense atmosphere of fine dust in which we have been living for some time past. I am not much disposed to write to-day, having had rather an overlong march last night so that we did not get in till 11 a.m. and the weather is pretty warm, even indoors with punkahs and tatties at work. I get on capitally, no fatigue, heat or exposure appears to have any effect on my weather-beaten old carcass. I eat, drink and sleep under any circumstances, except that the latter refreshment has been rather interfered with lately, my gharee having got a nasty trick of dropping one of its wheels in the night, which necessarily wakes me and causes delay. We should be at Simla on Saturday next and I hope that the Governor-General will induce Sir Charles to remain there until after the rains, but I doubt it, as he has set himself against granting any leave to the hills, except on Medical certificate, and he will not do himself what he refuses to allow others to do. Sir Charles will do a vast deal of good out here, reforming abuses and acting with strict justice, a thing they say here the army is very little used to of late years! Interest, not merit, has got all the appointments. We have just heard of the arrival of a third Commander-in-Chief—Sir William Gomm—at Calcutta. He wrote a very amusing letter to Sir Charles about it and appears to have foreseen and foretold what would happen at home when they heard of Chillianwallah!

Chota Simla, 23rd June, 1849.—Here we are all safely arrived after our long journey. We are not yet settled and are living in different houses on the charity and hospitality of friends. Sir Charles is at Government House with Lord Dalhousie and is pretty well. I am glad to say he has decided on remaining here till the end of the hot weather as,

independently of the risk to his health in the plains during the great heat after the rains, he can do more good here close to the Governor-General than he could by himself until the drill season commences. He could not exercise troops now and is more likely to be able to reform abuses here than he would if everything had to be done in writing. There is certainly great room for improvement in the management of the Army and a stop will, I hope, soon be put to the system of favor and affection and to the petticoat influence which has hitherto had too much power in the distributing of appointments in India.

(To be continued.)

Yarns by an Old Soldier.

GETTING INTO HOT WATER.

A young gentleman, whom we will call Mr. X., joined the Depot as second lieutenant. After a short period his father visited him and, of course, the usual introductions took place, and the C.O. invited him to lunch at the officers' mess. At the conclusion of the visit the C.O. was invited to spend a few days with Mr. X's father, as they had a shooting party coming off at their home. The invitation was accepted, but the C.O. declined to go out with the party the first morning, declaring that he felt a bit off, but would get up, have a bath, and join them later on.

Later the C.O. got up and went to the bathroom, and not finding the water to his liking, turned on the hot water, but found when he went to turn it off the great heat had expanded the tap and he could not turn it, consequently the bathroom was full of steam and the hot water rushing in at a terrific rate. He shouted and beat at the door, and presently a maid arrived and asked if she could do anything for him. He yelled out, "Fetch me a man! Fetch me a man!!" All the men were out, but eventually they found a gardener and things became normal after the commotion.

The C.O. and Mr. X returned to the Depot, and for quite a few days the password amongst the young officers was "Fetch me a man!"

It must be understood that Mr. X was a fairly good black and white artist. The C.O. entered the mess ante-room one morning shortly after and found several of the young subs. laughing heartily over a drawing that Mr. X was making at the writing table. No one noticed the C.O.'s entry, but he put his head over their shoulders and said, "Give that to me," at the same time taking it. There he was in nature's garb with a steam screen, and his moustache standing out, and a hyphen coming from his mouth, "Bring me a man!!!" Mr. X got a stormy quarter of an hour I am afraid.

Weeks passed, but one morning I went to the C.O.'s office to put some papers for signature on the table, and noticed that his blotting pad was very dirty. I tore the blotting paper off and threw it in the waste paper basket, calling to one of the clerks for some clean, when I saw a sheet of foolscap lying on the blotting pad. I could not put back the dirty blotting paper, for I had already torn it up. Did I turn that foolscap over?

When the C.O. came in and sat down, the first question he asked was "Who changed the blotting paper?" I answered, "I did, Sir," He replied, "And I suppose you saw that damned drawing. You have no need to answer, because your face tells me." Did I!

THE GARDENER.

When the 2nd Battalion arrived in Bermuda there was a large number of billets for men of the Battalion, such duties as drivers, gardeners, messengers, signal men, cooks, etc., all of which carried extra pay, and the appointments had to be made at once to relieve the men of the outgoing regiment, the York and Lancs.

Amongst the number picked out was a man, Pte. G. Mountain, who was a gardener and came from Shipley and spoke the Yorkshire dialect. The orderly sergeant instructed Mountain to report the following morning to Colonel Crawford, R.E., who at the time was O.C. Troops.

Next morning Mountain made his way to Colonel Crawford's house and, passing through the gate, Mountain saw a man, rather short of stature, hoeing, dressed in an old cricket shirt, white pants, and rather dilapidated panama hat. He looked at Mountain and went on with the hoeing. Mountain walked over to him and the following conversation took place:—

Mountain: "Hi! Is this Colonel Crawford's?"

Man: "Yes! Why?"

Mountain: "Well, I've come to be his gardener."

Man: "Oh!"

Mountain: "What sort of a bloke is he. If he is an old blighter, he's not having me. I am not stopping here. I hear he is funny."

Man: "Oh! I think you will find him all right."

Mountain: "Is that the front door?"

Man: "Yes."

Mountain: "Well! I'll see what he's like, anyway."

Mountain walked up the garden and got to the door, rang the bell, and the black butler appeared.

"Is Colonel Crawford in?" Mountain asked.

"Yes," said the butler, "that am him down der."

"Where?" said Mountain.

"That gen-a-man who am gardening," replied the butler.

"What! that old chap hoeing?" said Mountain.

"Dat am him," said the butler.

Mountain said "Oh! hell!" and made tracks for barracks.

Colonel Crawford reported that his gardener had not reported, and the orderly sergeant was instructed to interview Mountain and find out why. "Well, I don't want to go," said Mountain. But the Colonel persisted he wanted the man who was sent in the first place. After attendance at orderly room Mountain went, and he and the Colonel only separated when the Battalion left the station.

D. W. P. F.

Notices.

CHARTERHOUSE IN SOUTHWARK JUBILEE FUND.

1934 is the fiftieth anniversary of the foundation of the Charterhouse Mission in South-East London, now known as "Charterhouse in Southwark." The mission, founded by public school boys, has done much to improve conditions in S.E. London by slum clearance and hygienic improvement. But the task of supplying playing fields remains to be carried out, and £10,000 is needed. The appeal to all lovers of sport, and more especially to Old Carthusians, is supported by many distinguished men, including Lord Baden Powell and General Sir Archibald Montgomery-Massingberd, Chief of Imperial General Staff.

RULES OF GOLF.

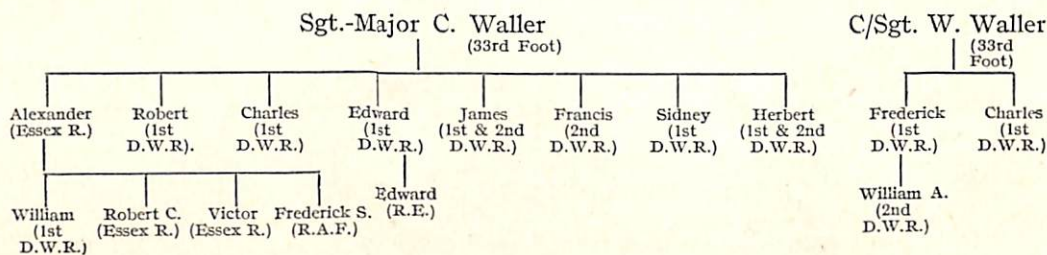
As most golfers will know, the Royal and Ancient Golf Club of St. Andrews made some changes in the rules of golf at their autumn meeting, and these operate from the 1st January, 1934. The Royal Insurance Company have kindly sent us a copy of their revised edition of The Rules of Golf, which has a comprehensive index facilitating reference to individual rules, and an inset showing the principal differences between the old rules and the new. Copies have been sent to golf clubs, and the Company state that, as far as the state of their stock permits, they will forward a copy to any reader of THE IRON DUKE who cares to apply for one. Applications to be sent to:—General Manager, Royal Insurance Company, Ltd., Liverpool.

Notable Family Records in the Regiment.

No. 4.—WALLER.

In this remarkable record no less than thirteen Wallers served in the line Battalions of the Regiment, with a total of over 190 years' service. Two of them reached commissioned rank, while of the remaining eleven, nine reached the rank of sergeant or over, and all except two had war service to their credit.

The record concerns two brothers, and their descendants. In the family tree which we give below in order to make the relationship of each member clear, there are shown five other members of the family, who served in the Army, though not in The Duke of Wellington's Regiment; while some of those who so served also had service in other regiments, and the total service in the Army of all these eighteen soldiers amounts to over 300 years.



Below we give details of service, as far as can be obtained, of each member of the family who served in the Regiment; and we would take this opportunity of thanking Capt. A. Waller, eldest son of the late Sgt.-Major C. Waller, for his help in collecting photographs and details of service of most of the members of his branch of the family. Capt. A. Waller served for thirty-six years in The Essex Regiment and attained the rank of colour-sergeant and was afterwards R.S.M. and Capt. and Qr.-Mr. with a Territorial (Home Service) Battalion. He applied for a transfer to "The Dukes" but did not receive a reply. His photograph appears, with those of his father and two brothers, in the group shown opposite page 45. We also have to thank Mrs. C. Waller, widow of the late C/Sgt. Frederick Waller, for the loan of photographs and for details of service of her husband's branch of the family. She resides at Dover, and is still carrying on nursing there.

Sgt.-Major C. Waller enlisted at Dunmow, Essex, towards the end of 1857, and early in 1858 joined the 33rd Foot, who were at that time taking part in the clearing up operations after the Indian Mutiny. He served with the 33rd in India, and proceeded with it to Abyssinia in 1867, taking part in the march to, and capture of Magdala, for which he received the medal. He saw further service in India as Sergeant-Major of the 33rd from 1874 to 1878, his last station being Kamptee; and during this period he received the Empress of India Medal, which was awarded by Queen Victoria to one man in every regiment serving in India on the 1st January, 1877, the date Her Majesty was proclaimed Empress of India. He was discharged to pension in 1878, with 21 years' service, and then joined the permanent staff of the 3rd Bn. The Essex Regiment at Warley Barracks, Brentwood, serving with them for a further period of 17 years, making a total Army service of 38 years. In addition to the medals mentioned above, Sgt.-Major Waller held the good conduct medal and meritorious service medal, with annuity of £10 a year. He married a Miss Annie Quin, daughter of the late C/Sgt. James Quin, who died at Cawnpore, after its recapture during the Indian Mutiny. Sgt.-Major Waller died at Brentwood on 26th December, 1909, at the age of 70.

THE WALLER FAMILY.



Sgt. Robert Waller.
1st Battalion D.W.R.



Sgt. Charles Waller.
1st Battalion D.W.R. and Essex Regt.



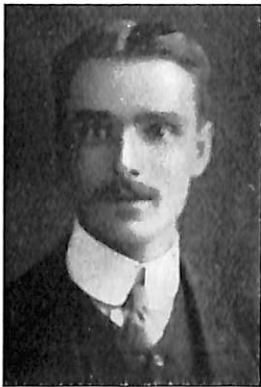
Trumpet-Major Edward Waller
1st Battalion D.W.R. and R.G.A.
(deceased).



Sgt.-Major C. Waller.
33rd Foot (deceased).



C.Q.M.S. James Waller.
1st and 2nd Battalions D.W.R.



Sgt. Francis Waller.
2nd Battalion D.W.R. (deceased).



2nd Lt. Sydney Waller.
Essex Regiment and D.W.R.

THE WALLER FAMILY.



Sgt. Herbert Waller.
1st and 2nd Battalions D.W.R.



Bandsman W. C. Waller.
1st and 2nd Battalions D.W.R.



Sgt.-Major F. W. Waller.
1st and 8th Battalions D.W.R.
(killed in action).



C/Sgt. William Waller.
33rd Foot (deceased).



Bandsman Charles Waller.
1st Battalion D.W.R. and Canadian
Army.



2nd Lt. William A. Waller.
Worcestershire Regt. and 1st and 2nd
Battalions D.W.R.



C Sgt. A. Waller, C Sgt. R. Waller, Sgt. C. Waller,
(Essex Regt.) **Sgt.-Major C. Waller** (late 33rd).

Below we print two letters of congratulations to Sgt.-Major Waller from H.M. King Edward VII., and an extract from a letter from Lt.-Col. Chadwick, Waller's last C.O.

Buckingham Palace,
21st December, 1903.

Sir,

It has been brought to The King's notice that you have seven sons who have served, or are now serving, in the Army, while you yourself have upwards of seventeen years' service on the permanent staff of the 3rd Essex Regiment, in addition to the original time you served in that Regiment.

I am commanded by His Majesty to express his high gratification that so many members of your family have not only served their King and Country, but that five of them have arrived at the rank of non-commissioned officers, and that out of these five, three have gone through the South African Campaign.

His Majesty always feels great satisfaction when he hears of a family which provides several of its sons for the defence of their Sovereign and the Empire.

I am, Sir,

Your obedient servant,
KNOLLYS.

Sergeant-Major C. Waller.

Buckingham Palace,
31st May, 1904.

Sir,

I have had the honour of submitting your letter to The King, and I am commanded by His Majesty to say that he is very glad to hear that another of Sergeant-Major Waller's sons has joined the Army.

I am, Sir,

Your obedient servant,
KNOLLYS.

Captain D. J. Morgan, M.P.

Lt.-Col. E. F. Chadwick, Commanding 33rd Regiment, writes:—"I have great pleasure in being able to testify that Sgt.-Major Charles Waller's conduct as a Colour-Sergeant and as Sergeant-Major during the eight years I have been in the 33rd Regiment has been exemplary.

He has always treated both non-commissioned officers and men with great tact and discretion and at the same time with firmness in maintaining proper discipline, and I am sorry that I am losing his services as Sergeant-Major."

(Sons of Sgt.-Major C. Waller.)

Sgt. Robert Waller enlisted on 12th November, 1886, at the age of 15, and joined the 1st Battalion, serving with it and the 3rd and 6th Battalions for twenty years. He was for a time colour-sergeant of "B" Company, 1st Battalion. He served in the South African War, 1899-1902.

Sgt. Charles Waller (Regtl. No. 2547) enlisted on 30th October, 1889, and served with the 1st Battalion for 14 years, transferring to The Essex Regiment on 21st February, 1894. He served in the South African War 1899-1902, and was discharged to pension on 29th October, 1910. He joined up again for the Great War and served in France.

Trumpet-Major Edward Waller (Regtl. No. 3008) enlisted on 4th June, 1891, and served with the 1st Battalion until his discharge on 3rd June, 1903; he saw service in the South African War, 1899-1902. On 15th August, 1903, he re-enlisted in The Royal Garrison Artillery, attaining the rank of trumpet-major, and saw service in France in the Great War, being discharged on 22nd October, 1922. He died on 25th March, 1929.

C.Q.M.S. James Waller (Regtl. No. 6730) enlisted on 24th August, 1901, and served for 24 years in the 1st and 2nd Battalions, being discharged in 1925. He went out to France with the 2nd Battalion in 1914 and was taken prisoner in the Retreat from Mons. He is now serving as a sanitary inspector at Masjid I. Sulieman, Ahwaz, Southern Persia.

Sgt. Francis Waller (Regtl. No. 5854) enlisted in December, 1898, and served with the 2nd Battalion until his death in Dublin in March, 1914.

2nd Lt. Sidney Waller served for some years in The Essex Regiment, and was then transferred to The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, attaining the rank of sergeant. On 18th June, 1916, he was granted a regular commission in The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, and was attached to a Territorial Battalion. He saw service in France in the Great War, and retired with a gratuity in 1919.

Sgt. Herbert Waller, M.M. (Regtl. No. 4601967) enlisted on 23rd November, 1907, and served with both the 1st and 2nd Battalions, being transport sergeant in the latter Battalion. He saw service in France with the 2nd Battalion, gaining the Military Medal and being mentioned in despatches for gallant and distinguished conduct in the field, 8th October, 1914. He was also granted the French Médaille Militaire, presented to him at Ypres in 1914. In addition to these, Sgt. H. Waller holds the Mons Star, Victory and G.S. medals, medal for service in North-West Persia with two bars, and the Long Service and Good Conduct Medal. He was discharged with 21 years' service on 23rd November, 1925, and is now employed by the Halifax Corporation.

(Grandson of Sgt.-Major C. Waller.)

Bandsman William Charles Waller (Regtl. No. 9682) enlisted in March, 1909, and served twelve years with the 1st Battalion, being discharged in February, 1921. He served in the North-West Frontier campaign of 1919 with the 1st Battalion. His father, Capt. Alexander Waller (Essex Regiment) writes that the late Sgt.-Major C. Waller asked him to put young William (his grandson) into The Dukes, and when the lad reported himself to the sergeant of the guard at Tidworth, the latter exclaimed, "Good God, what another of them!"

C/Sgt. William Waller, brother of Sgt.-Major C. Waller, enlisted in the 33rd in 1869, and served with them until his death at York in 1890, just after the return of the Battalion from India, having almost completed 21 years' service.

(Sons of C/Sgt. W. Waller.)

Sgt.-Major Frederick W. Waller enlisted at the age of 13 in 1890 and joined the 1st Battalion. He saw service with them in the South African War, 1899-1902, being present at the Relief of Kimberley, Paardeberg and Driefontein. He was promoted to the rank of colour-sergeant in the 1st Battalion, and in 1907 was attached to the Lucknow Volunteer Rifles as sergeant-major, being discharged in 1911 with 21 years' service. On the outbreak of the Great War he re-enlisted in the Regiment, and served with the 8th Battalion as company sergeant-major, proceeding with them to the Dardanelles in 1915. He was killed in action at Suvla Bay while giving instructions to his men on the evening of 7th August, 1915. He was 38 years of age, and left a widow (mentioned earlier in this article) and seven children, one of whom is now a 2nd Lieutenant in the 2nd Battalion, while his three daughters are all schoolmistresses, the eldest being an Army schoolmistress, serving at present with the Royal Irish Fusiliers in India.

Bandsman Charles Waller enlisted about 1898 and served with the 1st Battalion for twelve years. He went out to Canada in 1911 and was employed by the Preston, Ontario, Tram Company, playing the clarinet in the Works silver band. In 1914 he joined the Canadian Field Force and served with them in France, being severely wounded. He returned to Canada after the war.

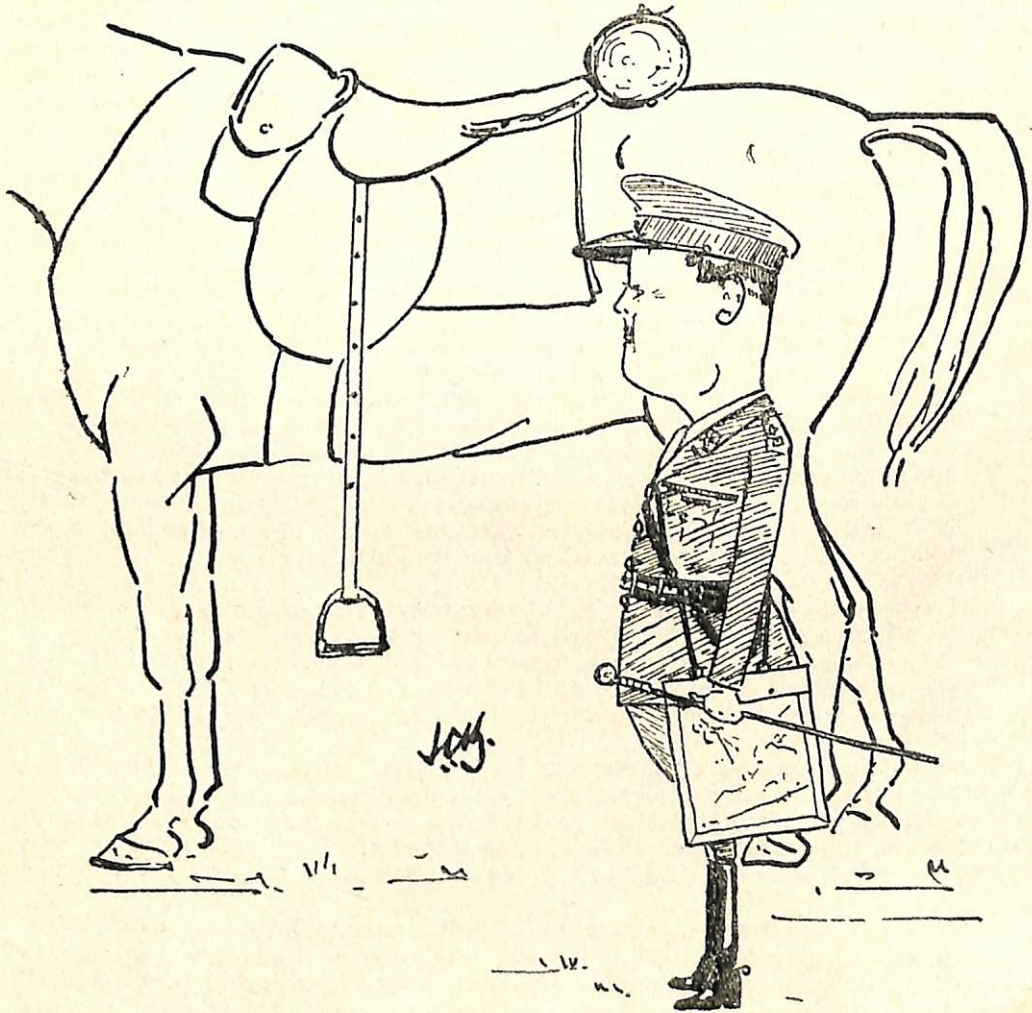
(Grandson of C/Sgt. W. Waller.)

2nd Lt. William A. Waller, son of the late Sgt.-Major Frederick Waller, enlisted in the Worcestershire Regiment in 1926, and after nearly five years' service was given a cadetship at Sandhurst on the recommendation of his Commanding Officer. After passing out he was appointed 2nd Lieutenant in the 1st Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment on 29th January, 1931. He is now serving with the 2nd Battalion in Kamptee.

NOTE.—With reference to the last instalment of Notable Family Records, we regret that on page 193 of No. 26 (October) THE IRON DUKE it was incorrectly stated that C.S.M. A. W. Richards "is now working with the L.M.S. Railway at St. Pancras, London." This should have read "is now serving in N. Division (Tottenham) Metropolitan Police."

(Next number: The Hemblys Family.)

Our Territorial Battalion Commanders. No. 2.



Lt-Colonel K. SYKES, M.C., T.D.,
Commanding 5th Battalion.

Some Notes on Rugby Football for Beginners.

(Continued from page 212, No. 26, October, 1933.)

This article will deal with what the writer considers to be the essential points that young forwards must endeavour to learn if they hope to become good players. A small book could be written on forward play, so it is obvious that much that is useful must be omitted from these notes. However, if a beginner can grasp the points mentioned here and learn to put them into practice he will have made a fair start on his rigger career.

The first essential of a forward is that he must have common sense. All the time you are playing you must think and use your common sense. Think how to help your own side, think what the other side is trying to do, and how you can help to stop their movement.

The chief qualities required of a forward can be summed up briefly as follows :—be fit and keep fit—learn how to scrummage—always go all out and play as hard as you can the whole time—tackle hard and low—fall on the ball whenever told to—always be on the ball, wherever the ball is there all forwards must be—learn to dribble and get good ball control—how to work in the line-outs—how to give and take a pass—when to pass. Lastly you are going to give hard knocks, that is if you are ever going to be any good, so be prepared to take hard knocks in return without squealing.

Every forward must be able to scrummage, both in set scrums and in the loose. As a beginner do NOT specialise in any particular place in the scrum ; play in whatever place you are asked to. You must learn to pack low and tight, locking with your neighbour. Shove your whole weight, particularly the wing forwards, both in the tight and loose scrums. Keep your legs bent at the knee until the ball is put in, then straighten them out, and you get an extra shove just as the ball comes in. Keep on pushing until the ball is right out of the scrum. Keep your eyes open and watch the ball the whole time. Don't try to kick the ball back hard ; if you do so the scrum half hasn't a hope of picking it up ; instead of kicking the ball back watch it and lift your leg out of the way once the hooker has hooked the ball.

Loose scrums are constantly occurring. Every forward must get in and push his weight. Don't stand round the edge of the scrum trying to pick the ball up, that is the scrum half's job. Once into the scrummage look for the ball and shove towards it, binding with anyone on either side of you. It is essential to keep your eyes open, look for the ball and listen to what your pack leader is telling you to do, i.e., whether you are to keep the ball or heel it.

To last out a hard game every player must be really fit. If you aren't really fit you are a menace to your own side ; also if not fit you can't take hard knocks, and if you can't take hard knocks you will never be any good. When you tackle a man hurl yourself at his knees and hang on until you are sure he has played the ball. Too often one sees a tackled man get up again and continue his movement, because the tackler did not hang on.

Every forward must learn to fall on the ball, and it is an art which can only be learnt in actual games. Falling on the ball is the only way to stop a forward rush. Don't try to pick the ball up when the other side is dribbling, fall on it at once. When you fall throw yourself at the ball as hard as you can, then besides getting hold of the ball you will probably knock over a couple of their forwards ; then you can't be kicked off the ball because some of the other side are on top of you. If you only fall in a half-hearted manner you are pretty well certain to get hurt, but go hard at it and you will get up unhurt. Once you have fallen and stopped a rush get up straight away ; if you continue to lie on the ball you must expect to get kicked.

Dribbling cannot be learnt in one season. It requires constant practice every year. When dribbling always use the inside of your foot, not the toe ; try to keep the ball within a yard of you, and you can then keep control of the ball. DO NOT boot the ball hard.

When near the touchline try and dribble back towards the centre of the field ; if you don't you will very soon find yourself in touch.

Line-outs. Whether the line out is short or long, if the ball comes anywhere near you jump up and try to catch it. Catch the ball and pass it back, catch and heel it or put it down at your feet and take it on. NEVER try to knock the ball back to your scrum half. If the ball goes over your head or falls short of you, at once run round to where the ball is and pack into the scrum. Never stand still where you are merely watching what is going to happen.

Passing can only be learnt by practice, and the correct method of passing is difficult to describe. Don't pass straight at the man, but just in front of him, he then has to take it on the run. When passing to a fellow a yard away don't hurl the ball at him as you would to a man about six yards away. Forward passing should be short and sharp. Always pass the ball at once to anyone who is in a better position than yourself.

Training. As I said in my first notes the best way to get fit and to learn rugger is to play in every game you can. But you can learn a lot even when out with a couple of fellows. Get fit by going up and down the field half-a-dozen times, walk the first 25 yards, trot the next 25 yards, then sprint the last half of the field. Practise dribbling and also short, sharp passing movements.

C. K. T. F.

(To be continued)

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

(Continued from page 225, No. 26, October, 1933.)

BEFORE continuing my narrative of the "I Korna's" doings, I wish to apologise to the Editor and readers of THE IRON DUKE for having hitherto omitted all mention—except the briefest as to their existence—of the 1st M.I. under Lt. N. Bainbridge, but some difficulty has been experienced in unearthing his notes and without these I am powerless to proceed. It is to be trusted, however, that in the process of spring cleaning—which most married men and some others know occurs in every well-ordered household—these notes will come to light, and I shall be able to make up for this unavoidable omission.

KROONSTADT.

We left off at the northern capital of the Free State, a place which we had been led to believe—as of old the Israelites were told—abounded in milk and honey, or its equivalents—namely, food and drink ; but alas there was a most annoying order published that no purchases of food, except a take-it-on-the-spot meal, could be made without an order signed by the Chief Supply Officer. Now the Chief Supply Officer was a most unsympathetic person and I think he particularly objected to M.I.'s of all shades. I went to him with a soul full of hope and a wasplike waist to request permission to buy groceries ; tea, sugar and tinned foods being the most important items. This they in reality were, as it was a common practice with the Command to issue us with three days' rations and send us out into the blue for three weeks. If we only had tea and sugar we might manage to pick up mealie meal and a stray sheep or ox to keep life in us. The water was unfit to drink unless boiled, and most obnoxious to the taste even with tea and sugar. The Chief Supply Officer simply erased every really necessary requirement off my list with the words "we supply you with all this." Whether by accident or from some twinge of conscience he used a pencil to do this with, and it was not indelible, and I was thus enabled to make some additions. I can only remark that the dishonesty, if any, of these proceedings was amply justified by the circumstances, as it is very rare to find any senior supply officers who have any practical experience of the real hardships of war, or know what it is to go foodless for sometimes two or even three days on end.

We bivouacked outside Kroonstadt for five days, and were able thoroughly to go over our horses and saddlery and also wash both our persons and clothes, a most necessary proceeding. This very welcome halt was due to the fact that the Boers had blown up the railway bridge over the river, and our Sappers had to work out the most rapid means of supplying a substitute. This they performed in record time by a truly ingenious method, a deviation actually laid in the river bed. To those who are not acquainted with the rivers in this part of the world this will seem a fantastic tale, but by way of explanation it must be understood that the dry season (corresponding to our winter) was now on and the river at this time of the year merely a trickle wherever the bed had broadened out, as it did at this spot. The odds were very considerably against rain in any quantity, so the Sappers took the risk, and laid the line in the river bed as a temporary measure, while they repaired the permanent bridge at their leisure against the advent of the rainy season.

The 2nd Battalion M.I. had moved, as stated in an earlier article, on the right flank of the main advance, successfully occupying Winburg, Lindley and Heilbron, arriving at the latter town on the 22nd May (1900). They encountered no serious resistance during the advance, but there was desultory fighting daily. Rations were all through the chief difficulty, and the Burma ponies were becoming very leg weary. It was really marvellous how these gallant little animals, averaging about 12·2, managed to carry on, especially as their feed did not agree with them—indeed, mealies, which formed their staple grain ration, were very indigestible unless crushed, and we had no means of doing so; also the poor beasts were usually so ravenous when given their feed that they bolted it without chewing and the result of this was invariably colic.

After Kroonstadt the next objective was the passage of the Vaal river, the boundary between the Orange River Free State and the Transvaal. Opposition was expected here and I cannot understand to this day why the Boers did not make a resolute stand at this natural barrier. The river itself was an obstacle, and its northern bank dominated the southern practically throughout, rugged hills lined it in many places, and the drifts or crossings were few and far between and invariably commanded by high ground with excellent cover. It was said that there were serious differences between the Free Staters and the Transvaalers at this juncture; also the wide turning movements of our flanking column upset their pre-conceived plans; that such existed we found ample evidence. Trenches had been prepared on an extensive scale, but were unoccupied. We were held up for the better part of a day at Vereeniging, but only the advance guard of mounted troops were actually engaged, both Henry's and Ross' M.I. sustaining a few casualties.

A most interesting capture was made when we did get across the river—some dozen or so of the rebel Irish Brigade serving with the Boers. It was touch and go that summary justice was not meted out to these scoundrels; all ranks had the same feeling about them, but I was rather amused at the reply made by one of the prisoners, actually blind drunk when captured. When sundry means had been taken to sober him he was asked why he was fighting against his own countrymen, and replied "that he had fought on their side during the Jamieson Raid, and they had made such a bad show that he thought he would see if the Boers couldn't do better"!! These rebels were sent in with other prisoners, and I think the usual mistaken clemency of the British Government was extended to them, with the result which we know of 1916 and sundry other little worries.

There is one incident of a more trivial nature which, however, was of very vital importance to us, although historically it is of no value except as an object lesson to the young soldier—if the League of Nations and the pacifists ever permit war to be waged again by the British Empire. This story again concerns food, and I beg the indulgence of my readers who did not serve in this campaign for laying so much stress on comestibles; those who were there will fully understand. We had been baulked almost entirely in our

efforts to lay in any private stocks during our short respite, and actually here at Vereeniging (a coal mining centre) there was said to exist a store where supplies could be purchased. It was always advisable to be on good terms with Colonials who knew the ropes, and I had luckily many such friends. One of these friends supplied the information and directions; so as the matter was urgent, and obviously "first come, first served," the moment the military requirements of the situation allowed I took a very trusty henchman whose abilities at scrounging had been well tested, and made for that store. We were the first arrivals, and although the store was somewhat depleted there were many good things available. I made a pile of everything I saw, tea, coffee, sugar, biscuits, as much as a Cape cart could carry; and I put my trusted henchman in charge while I went into the storekeeper's office to pay the bill and unearth some extra stores he had hidden from profane eyes. A very drunken Colonial had entered and was sitting on the locker we wished to open. It took some time to persuade him to change his position, and alas the storekeeper had a fair daughter, and while I was out of earshot she approached my henchman and engaged him in conversation; so absorbed was he that one or more of our arch-enemies the war correspondents filched the whole of my stores. We had no time to start again ransacking the store, as I dare not be away any longer, but the Company never quite forgave this lapse on the part of my aide, as all stores obtained at this time were distributed to all ranks and the need was great. I did get my money back at the point of a gun, and whether the storekeeper was ever paid or not was not my affair.

The actual passage of the Vaal river was at Viljoen's Drift; the township of Vereeniging lay further back from the river, closer to the broken hills which run northward forming a spur of the Magaliesburg. Considering that the Boers were still at this date—20th May—in possession of considerable artillery and well supplied with munitions, it is extraordinary how they vacated position after position with only a show of resistance and frequently not even that.

Between Brandfort and the Vaal they had fought at the Vet river and Zand river fairly stoutly, but they abandoned an enormously strong position, difficult to turn and thoroughly prepared, on the Rheroster river practically without a shot fired. The obvious deduction is that a nation in arms, without organisation by professional soldiers, is incapable of organised resistance, although it may well wage a protracted guerilla campaign in a country so vast and adapted by its broken surface to this kind of fighting, as is Africa. Another important factor was that there was no supreme command on the Boers' side, and the Free Staters and Transvaalers did not love each other too well.

Our general advance was greatly impeded by the thorough destruction of the railway line, which necessitated a tremendous strain on the transport. At this period the roads were mere tracks in which the heavy rains cut deep dongas (trenches) and movement during the rains was almost impossible. The destruction of the railway line was carried out by expert foreign mercenaries with dynamite, and they certainly knew their job. We, the advanced troops, were naturally kept short of everything. It was really wonderful how the horses stood the strain. Certainly we did the best we could for them, but one can only trust that the survivors at the end of the war did not suffer the same fate as so many did after the Great War, particularly in the Eastern theatre.

Our boots, clothing, etc., were in a lamentable condition, razors were almost non-existent and there was little to choose as regards cleanliness between the Boers and ourselves, in fact the few among the former who desired to be clean had better opportunities for keeping themselves so than we had. We suffered severely from the cold at nights—in fact sleep even if permitted was almost impossible with no covering other than our tattered, threadbare great coats. Many of us did not even possess these.

In concluding this article of the series, I will state generally that the next part of the advance which closed the war from a strictly historical point of view—resulting as it

did in the capture of Pretoria—was full of incident for the M.I. who with the cavalry bore the brunt of the engagements which ensued. Johannesburg, Pretoria and Diamond Hill all produced major battles over wide areas, but the result was to deprive the enemy of any regular bases. The one remaining bolt hole was the railway to Lorenzo Marques, the Portuguese (neutral!!) seaport, whence most of our later troubles and vexations emanated.

H. K. U.

(To be continued.)

Our Celebrities.

C.Q.M.S. A. BUTTERWORTH, 2ND BATTALION.

There is always a small band of those who are "born in the Regiment"; C.Q.M.S. Butterworth is a distinguished member of that band.

Butterworth was born in Simonstown, South Africa, in 1894, his father at that time being a colour sergeant in the 2nd Battalion, and it was in this Battalion that Butterworth enlisted as a boy at Tidworth in 1908. With the exception of three years at the Depot, all his service has been done with the 76th.

Butterworth served in France from 1914 to 1919, after which he went to the Cadre at the Depot. From there he went with the Battalion to Pembroke Docks and Sheffield, and then proceeded to the Depot again for a tour of duty. He rejoined the 2nd Battalion in the troopship at Southampton at the start of the Battalion's foreign tour. From 1921 to 1925 he was with the Regimental Transport, promoted sergeant in 1926 and became transport sergeant in 1929; he has been promoted C.Q.M.S. this year.

Butterworth has represented the Battalion in all the important forms of sport. He played full back at soccer in the Battalion team from 1913 to 1930, and was always one of its mainstays. He was in the Battalion rugby XV. when it won the 4th Division Cup in 1918. He played cricket for the Battalion in Cairo, and at Ahmednagar he was a member of the hockey XI. As a member of the Battalion shooting team in Singapore he assisted it in winning a number of cups.

Though no longer playing for the Battalion, Butterworth is still a force to be reckoned with in all company games.

A very fine record indeed.

Rhenoster Kop, 29th November, 1900.

With reference to the account of the fight at Rhenoster Kop, described in the October number of THE IRON DUKE, it may be of interest to learn what took place after Colonel Lloyd and Lt. Tyndall visited "E" Company, of which I was temporarily in command.

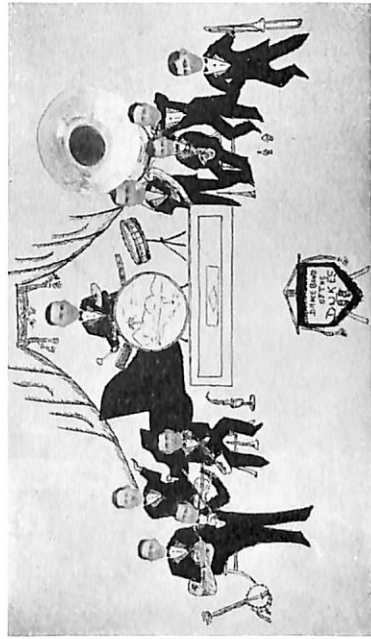
The Company had just taken up an extended position on some comparatively high ground about 200 yards from the Boer line, and was heavily engaged. As soon as I saw Colonel Lloyd, to my right rear, I went to him and reported. He instructed Tyndall to remain where he was, while he, I and an orderly walked up to "E" Company's position. Here we were in full view of the Boers and the orderly was killed. Colonel Lloyd told me to lie down and he did likewise and, for a minute or two, he continued to examine the Boers' position through his binoculars. He then said to me, "Stay where you are," while he crawled forward two or three yards. He stood up and was immediately shot dead. Tyndall came up when he saw Colonel Lloyd fall. His death was a great shock to both of us. Tyndall told me to hold our present position and said he would go back to report Colonel Lloyd's death.

We were hotly engaged all day and also suffered from lack of water. About 5 p.m. I got a message to say that, at sundown, we were to fix bayonets and charge the position, but another message was received countermanding the previous order. About 7 p.m. Major Marshall and Lt. Tyndall came up to our line, when I was told to withdraw my Company about 200 yards to the rear and to dig in. During the night my patrols reported that the enemy had evacuated their position.

F. S. E.



2nd Battalion Rugby XV.



2nd Battalion Dance Band.



C.Q.M.S. A. Butterworth.



Lt. J. P. HUFFAM, V.C.

Decorations and Medals for Distinguished War Service.

PART II. (Continued from p. 201, No. 26, October, 1933.)

OUR REGIMENTAL V.C.S.

Numb. 31082.

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SUPPLEMENT

TO

The London Gazette*Of TUESDAY, the 24th of DECEMBER, 1918.***Published by Authority.**

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THURSDAY, 26 DECEMBER, 1918

War Office,
26th December, 1918.

His Majesty the KING has been graciously pleased to approve of the award of the Victoria Cross to the undermentioned Officers, N.C.O.'s and Men:—

* * * * *
2nd Lt. James Palmer Huffam, 5th Bn.,
W.Rid.R. (T.F.), attd. 2nd Bn.

For most conspicuous bravery and devotion to duty on the 31st Aug., 1918. With

three men he rushed an enemy machine-gun post and put it out of action. His post was then heavily attacked and he withdrew fighting, carrying back a wounded comrade. Again on the night of 31st Aug., 1918, at St. Servin's Farm, accompanied by two men only, he rushed an enemy machine gun, capturing eight prisoners and enabling the advance to continue. Throughout the whole of the fighting from Aug. 29th to Sept. 1st, 1918, he showed the utmost gallantry.

2nd Lt. J. P. Huffam was born at Dumblane, Perthshire, on 31st March, 1897, and educated at Berwick-on-Tweed. He joined the 2/7th Northumberland Fusiliers on 21st February, 1915, volunteered and went to France on 15th June of that year; in a little under a year from this he got his sergeant's stripes, and after going through the Oxford Training Corps, he was gazetted as a second lieutenant to the 5th Battalion (attached 1/6th) The Duke of Wellington's Regiment on the 30th January, 1918; he was later attached to the 2nd Battalion, and was with them at the end of August, 1918, when he won his V.C. The 2nd Lt. Huffam of 1918 is now Captain Huffam of the 1st Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment.

Again I have been lucky, though perhaps not quite to the same extent as I was in my last article, as I have not been able to get an actual eye-witness account, but I have got a first-hand story of the fighting that the 2nd Battalion took part in from 29th August to 1st September from Captain Leonard Shaw, M.C. (8th Battalion, attached 2nd Battalion), who was commanding one of our companies during the four days' fighting. Another officer who could, I am told, have given a more detailed account of the part played by 2nd Lt. Huffam at this time, left for Malaya only a few weeks ago, but I hope to be able to include this in the last instalment of this series in the next issue of THE IRON DUKE.

An interesting fact that speaks for itself is that the recommendation that led to 2nd Lt. Huffam's V.C. originated from the 2nd Battalion The Seaforth Highlanders, who were on our left for the first three days, and who supplied a company in close support on the final day owing to the terribly reduced strength through casualties of the Dukes.

On pages 177-179 of Bruce's History of the Regiment will be found an account of the four days' fighting, and as the account includes a map of the country, a reference to it will be found most useful in reading Captain Shaw's narrative. The account in the History finishes with a message from the 4th Divisional Commander as follows:—

The G.O.C. wishes to convey to Lt.-Colonel Pawlett and all ranks of The 2nd Duke of Wellington's Regiment his great appreciation of the magnificent way in which this Battalion has fought during the past days' heavy fighting east of Monchy.

The Battalion has shown fighting spirit worthy of the best traditions.

Captain Shaw, in forwarding his narrative, says: "I am afraid I can hardly describe myself as an eye-witness of all Huffam's efforts, but I certainly heard of them quickly from others of his platoon. . . . During the night attack we felt very grateful to the Germans wearing such distinctive helmets. In the dark their silhouette against the sky helped us to spot them and not to shoot our own people.

"Although it is a long time ago, and I have written from memory, I feel that what I have written is generally correct; it is certainly what I have retained in my mind.

"It was said after the action that the 2nd Battalion suffered more casualties than they had ever done before in a single battle.

"I was also rather amused at the comparison of our strength going into action and that of the Canadians who relieved us. Our strength of 500 had to cover a frontage of 800 yards. The Canadians brought up four companies of 200 each to take over 400 yards of front. I remember how they cursed when they found most of them would have to spend the rest of the night digging to be under cover by morning.

"It was during this action that one observed for the first time definite signs of the *morale* of the Germans cracking. On the other hand the Dukes were very much 'tails up' although we had never been out of the line since February of that year. I have no doubt that a contributory cause of this excellent spirit was due to the fact that although we who were in the 2nd Battalion at the time were mostly 'temporary' soldiers yet we felt that we belonged to a regular battalion, as did all other regiments of the 4th Division."

Here follows Captain Shaw's narrative of the fighting from 29th August-1st September, 1918:—

"The operations in which the 2nd Bn. The Duke of Wellington's Regiment took such a prominent part during 29th August to 1st September, 1918, were made in order

to gain ground to provide a good jumping-off point for the attack on the Drocourt-Queant line at a later date.

"It was not a spectacular push heralded by terrific bombardment but a definite bullet and bayonet attack under cover of light artillery only.

"The situation when the Dukes took over was uncertain, and the Battalion advanced to take over the front line, in artillery formation, its right flank hugging the Arras-Cambrai road and on a frontage of 800 yards. Our orders were to advance until we came in contact with the enemy, relieving any units of the New Zealanders we might meet and who were somewhere in the vicinity of Vis-en-Artois. Some idea of the confusion prevailing in front may be gauged by the fact that one detachment of Colonials that we relieved were well dug in facing the wrong way.

"Operation orders were issued the next morning, but the time of zero hour was not given. We were to attack the next day, 31st August, in two waves with 'A' and 'C' Companies followed by 'B' and 'D.' This withholding of the hour of attack caused a serious misunderstanding the next day. 'C' Company mistook a sudden barrage by our artillery as the signal to attack, and went over on their own! The mistake was quickly realised but not before they had suffered severe casualties. This necessitated 'B' Company reinforcing 'C' during the afternoon, a movement carried out by dribbling sections forward in close support to 'C' Company. It was carried out with surprisingly few casualties considering how harassed they were by the enemy machine gun fire.

"'B' Company were barely in their new position when zero hour (4 p.m.?) arrived by runner.

"Under 500 rifles when the Dukes took over the line, they were already seriously depleted when they moved to the attack on a frontage of 800 yards. About 500 yards of open ground split by the marshy banks of a stream had to be crossed before direct contact was made with the Germans in the ruins of Haucourt. As usual, his machine gun fire was heavy and good, but the Dukes made good headway up the long slope of the enemy's position towards St. Servin's Farm, beyond which lay the final objective. As the Dukes advanced some prisoners were taken, but generally the Germans retired and eventually on a line across St. Servin's Farm put up a very stout-hearted resistance.

"Up to this point our casualties had been light, but we now suffered severely as we came to the brow of the hill. Accurate and heavy machine gun fire took its toll as the Dukes swept over the brow. The low sweeping fire of the enemy machine guns was noticeable as it clipped the tall rank grass that grew round these parts. Our covering barrage seemed to have stopped or gone too far ahead of us and the Dukes' ranks were terribly thinned as we moved across the flat of the hill top. The attack was brought to a stop just short of St. Servin's Farm, which appeared to be heavily held.

"It was during this effort to push the attack forward that 2nd Lt. J. P. Huffam performed his first of two gallant actions which were to earn for him the V.C. Although the writer did not witness the incident himself he was told afterwards that Huffam rushed a German machine gun crew and put the gun out of action.

"The heavy fire of the enemy was too much for the Dukes at the moment. Our ranks were reduced to such an extent that the small scattered parties which were now getting out of touch seemed likely to melt into the blue. Having got well on to the hill top the scattered sections and stragglers were gradually worked into line and we were able to take stock of ourselves. Stretched across our big frontage all four companies had of necessity to leave large gaps between their broken sections. Eventually, as night fell, a company of Seaforths came up and took over our left flank.

"About 11 p.m., when it was fully dark, the attack was renewed without artillery support, the Seaforths advancing with us on our left. In spite of the darkness (or because of it) our attack was completely successful. The enemy forward posts were taken completely by surprise and captured. Moving forward in sections, the Dukes were quickly on top of the main enemy outpost line, which lay to the east of St. Servin's Farm and

down the reverse slope. In the dark amongst the German machine gun posts ensued a hectic half hour. Bewildered by the sudden appearance of the British *behind* their posts, the Germans surrendered in dozens.

"It was during this half hour that 2nd Lt. Huffam continued his great work of the afternoon. With great dash and quite regardless of all odds, he hunted down two or three machine gun posts and captured their crews. His splendid example encouraged all ranks and one by one the posts were subdued.

"How many prisoners were taken that night I cannot remember, but the number was certainly greater than our own numbers. In addition many of the enemy were killed or wounded, but generally speaking the swiftness of the attack paralysed the defenders and many posts surrendered without a fight. The darkness hid our weakness in strength, and the Dukes, guided by the flashes of the machine guns, skilfully slipped between the enemy posts, turned about and attacked the posts piece-meal from the rear.

"Digging in on the line of our final objective, the whole position was thoroughly secured and the next night handed over to the incoming Canadians, who later carried on the good work.

"During the day following the night attack Huffam again distinguished himself, but this time in more peaceful pursuits. He proved an expert cook! The manner in which he kindled the smallest and most smokeless fire and fried rashers of sizzling bacon will live in my memory when weightier matters will have been forgotten. We fed on hot rashers all day long. The reason for this abundance was due to the splendid work of C.Q.M.S. Harvey, D.C.M., of "B" Company, who each night of these operations brought up from the transport lines his full quota of rations for the company, and this over new ground, long distances and through all kinds of shell, gas and traversing machine gun fire. Although the numbers dwindled each night, the rations did not.

"After being relieved and when marching back we were able to see the results of our work. Gunners digging their new gun positions, tanks massing in the valley, battalions of infantry moving into position where two days before only the sniper's bullet had ventured abroad."

After the end of the War, at Berwick-on-Tweed, where Lt. Huffam and his family live, a meeting was called and presided over by the Mayor. Lt. Huffam was presented with a gold watch bearing the inscription:—

Presented to
Lieut. James Palmer Huffam
By Friends in
Berwick and District
On his winning the Victoria Cross for
Gallantry in the Field,
1918.

In this, the last of my articles on V.C.s gained by officers and other ranks whilst serving in The Duke of Wellington's (West Riding) Regiment, I have to acknowledge the prompt way in which Captain Shaw came to my assistance, to O'Moore Creagh's and Humphris' "V.C.s and D.S.O.s," and to those others, to whom I applied, who would have helped me if they could.

P. A. T.

(To be concluded).

Blow Your Own Trumpet.

In the feverish competition of modern times, when advertising plays such an important part in the business of getting on in the world, it is amazing to see how far the Army lags behind in this respect. The posters issued with a view to inducing youth to join the Forces are, for the most part, as stale, flat and flavourless as yesterday's beer. No imagination is displayed, no punch, none of that breath-taking, quick-fire appeal which is so essential to success nowadays.

This is particularly hard on the Infantry which, by very reason of its job, has the least to recommend it. Denuded of its bands it would sink into almost total oblivion as far as the public was concerned. The Cavalry can look dashing on their horses, the Gunners aloof and haughty behind their guns, the Tank Corps appear mysterious supermen rolling along in their unwieldy tin forts, whilst an Airman, as everybody knows, represents the complete answer to a maiden's prayer.

Anyone who is serving or who has served at any time with the Infantry, is perfectly well aware that the Infantry man is the cream on the Forces, the keystone of the Army. He is the man who wins the battles and, on rare occasions, loses them. It is to him that the fancy experts behind the line look for support and protection, and in the case of the R.E.'s for help. Of all the muck, metal and criticism that is chucked about in war time, ninety per cent. of it is directed at him, and most of it hits him. And yet when recruiting is slack during peace time one can almost detect a note of veiled reproach in the press paragraphs announcing it.

What is required is a system of red-hot up-to-date advertising produced by each individual unit. Every regiment ought to have its own fully trained advertising expert. Regular officers have plenty of spare time, with the exception, of course, of those serving with the T.A. as Adjutants. To place any more work on the shoulders of these modern counterparts of galley slaves would be nothing short of rank cruelty. Once the scheme got under way the outcry about poor recruiting would be a thing of the past. There would be waiting lists, of that I am convinced.

There is grave danger, however, of letting the other devils get the wind of it before the campaign is properly launched. The idea of Cavalry, Gunners and other low forms of life picking the brains of the Infantry is insupportable—and they would do it. Let the advertising officers get together and arrange a date for the simultaneous publication of their individual efforts, and then burst upon the public with all the irresistible force of a thirst-maddened man coming through the swing doors at one minute to ten.

For the benefit of any who may be uncertain of how to set about it I have drawn up the few following examples of what I consider to be the best styles of appeal:—

ARE YOU A SLAVE TO YOUR TROUSERS ?

Fling them Off !

DO YOU SUFFER FROM THE CRAMPING CONSTRICTION OF BRACES ?

Cast them Aside !

Why keep your peace of mind precariously
suspended on six buttons ?

Free yourself of this sartorial tyranny
by joining

THE AGILE AND SOFORTH HIGHLANDERS.

Come to Bonnie Scotland and breathe air
untainted by the Sassenach.

Startling Free Offer !

Illustrated six-page booklet entitled

“ THE LEG COMPLEX,”

By Major MAC'ICUP.

Author of “ Kilts in the Wind,” etc.

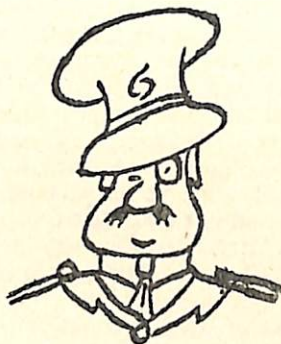
The above booklet will be sent absolutely free of charge on receipt of 2/6 (half a crown or two shillings and sixpence) to cover cost of postage, packing, etc. Don't lose a minute. Write at once to Advertising Manager, Depot The Agile and Soforth Highlanders, Scotland.

N.B.—Postage and packing subject to increase without notice.

THE IRON DUKE
LET ME BE YOUR FATHER.

Leave
Your
Future
To me.

Bayonets (spirit of).
Light automatics.
Musquetry.
Coquetry.
High Jumps.



Nothing
Succeeds
Like
Success.

Discipline.
Lead Swinging.
Fire
Movement.
Pack Drills.

GET OUT OF THAT RUT!

Don't be satisfied to
be just one of a crowd.

Increase your prospects and be a key man by joining:

THE DUKE OF CORNFLOWER'S LIGHT INFANTRY.

THE MOST PROGRESSIVE REGIMENT IN THE ARMY.

INDIVIDUAL TREATMENT GUARANTEED.

Some of my outstanding successes:—

Private to Sergeant 12 years.
Private to C.S.M., 17 years.
Sergeant to Private, 4 minutes.

Delay is fatal. Write at once for free explanatory booklet containing full information to Orderly Room, Depot Duke of Cornflower's L.I., Oswaldtwistle, Lancs.

THE GRENADINE GUARDS.

Soldiers to His Majesty The King.

are able to announce

That they have a few vacancies
for superior young men of the best type.

Physical requirements for applicants:—

A minimum of 72 inches (bart 'at).
A minimum of 36 inches round the chest (in stocking feet).

All applications should be made to:

"MON REPOS," THE DEPOT, SCATTERHAM, SURREY.

or to any Police Station.

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU?

ARE YOU A CAKE-EATER OR A MAN?

LOOK AT YOURSELF IN THE MIRROR!

DOES IT MAKE YOU WINCE?

Do you realise the danger you're in? Are you nervous? Weak? Flat chested? Flat footed? Spineless? Chinless? Are you the victim of bad habits? Have you a danger curve, hairpin bend or a blind corner? If so, join:—

THE JUKES (West Riding Ltd.).

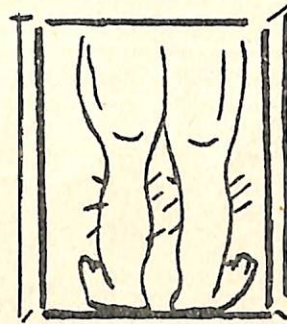
All we ask is ninety days, just ninety days to put layer upon layer of good solid unpuncturable muscle all over you. You'll be crawling with it. You'll be bursting with vitality.

A Juke's result.

YOUR FRIENDS WON'T KNOW YOU!

YOUR CREDITORS MAY NOT!

Women's eyes will tell you that you are man, all man. The 100 per cent. Fighting Male. Write at once for Free Booklet entitled "Muscle Muscle everywhere" to The Depot, Jukes (Dept. 303), Halifax.



Unretouched photo of the back legs (relaxed) of our physical expert. Capt. "Oxo" FAITHLESS.

One could go on indefinitely drawing up such—I think "layouts" is the correct term—but these are sufficient to illustrate the idea. If it meets with the approval of the powers that be, and any officer experiences any difficulty, I shall be pleased to offer my services at a moderate fee. I am full of ideas from 9 p.m. onwards.

P. M. L.

Our Neighbours—The A.V.T.C.

THE problem of finding employment on return to civil life being a constant anxiety to many of the more thoughtful of us, it is considered that a short note on the work of the Army Vocational Training Centre, Aldershot, may be of interest.

In spite of the fact that the Centre is next door to Mandora Barracks, and that a large number of students live amongst us, it is surprising how little understood are the advantages of taking a course, and how much prejudice exists, in many cases, against a form of training which involves a payment of fees.

Facilities exist at the Aldershot Centre for providing training in a large number of trades, which include all building trades, welding, fitting, upholstery, french polishing, cabinet making, boot repairing, painting and sign writing.

The instructors, who are highly skilled civilians, aim at creating the atmosphere and carrying out the normal routine of a workshop in a firm. Thus, the student finds himself, after about a month's instruction in acquiring the rudiments of his craft, working as a civilian artisan, and gaining experience in the practical application of his trade.

Samples of the work done by students, and the demonstrations given by them at the Aldershot Show, testify to the excellence of the instruction provided, and to the fact that after having completed a course, a student is well equipped to compete for civil employment.

Not the least important part of the work of the A.V.T.C. is carried out at the employment office. Here the employment clerk, an ex-orderly room sergeant, is constantly engaged upon communicating with prospective employers, keeping in touch with ex-students, and placing men in employment in various parts of the country.

A few figures show how successful is the system of finding work for ex-students, and, when consideration is given to the bleak prospects facing an unskilled soldier at the end of his colour service, speak for themselves as to the advantages of taking a vocational training course:—

Number of Students who passed through A.V.T.C., Aldershot.				Percentage who found immediate employment.	
1st April, 1927—31st March, 1928	...	317	77·2
" 1928 "	1929	451	82·2
" 1929 "	1930	643	85·2
" 1930 "	1931	680	78·2
" 1931 "	1932	701	74·4
" 1932 "	1933	739	77·1

W. A. W.

Thoughts on Sport.

I AM taking as my text, a somewhat long one, the opening remarks of a well-known rigger reporter in a well-known daily paper, on a match played early in the present season between well-known clubs. Here it is:—

Not a very pleasant game, the one in which . . . beat . . . I daresay . . . are well enough pleased for it is always an achievement to beat . . . But the fact is that bad temper never made good football.

There was too much bad temper on Saturday—both swinging wildly in the loose mauls, fists flying, unnecessary tackles after the ball had gone, all the little petty indications of lack of control. There is no need to make a fuss about it; these things will happen now and again, and the referee acted promptly enough to nip a threat of serious trouble in the bud.

It is always disappointing, though, when famous clubs descend to childish scrapping of this kind. Let us have good-natured violence by all means; there was plenty of it when . . . played . . . ten days ago, and everyone was happy. Their feet were applied to good purpose, but there is all the difference in the world between using the toe of your boot judiciously to make a man get off the ball and letting fly, as the . . . forwards did, with uncontrolled kicks, which may seriously hurt him. Rugby football was never intended to be a gentle game, but it does call for a certain amount of restraint and intelligence.

Surely a sad thing to be written about two of our great clubs, and I take very grave exception to the writer's remark that there is no need to make a fuss about it. I think that there *is* much need to make a fuss about it if the report is not an exaggerated one, for if such play is not nipped in the bud it may very quickly grow to the most serious proportions. First and foremost of course the players were to blame; almost if not quite as much blame must be allotted to the referee, who waited to take strong action till there was a threat of "serious trouble"; following very hard in their share of blame come the authorities of the club or clubs, who owned the offenders, unless they took good care that such a thing should never occur again. Players who cannot control themselves

should not be allowed to represent clubs, more especially leading clubs. The last sentence of my text as quoted above, I entirely agree with, if you substitute "great" for "certain." Rugby football, one of the finest games, degenerates very quickly into a free fight unless this restraint and intelligence is very much in evidence, and is insisted on rigidly by the referee and the club authorities who are responsible for the teams that represent their clubs.

Another point referred to by my reporter is that about kicking a man off the ball when he has fallen on it. Surely again this necessity of kicking men off the ball should not arise to any great extent if the referee does his duty, and checks any attempt at lying on the ball by penalizing the offenders. Law 20 is quite clear: ". . . must immediately get up or roll away from the ball." Penalty: penalty kick awarded at the place of infringement.

Rugby football is a great game to play and a great game to watch; but it must be played by sportsmen who are doing their best to play the game, not only by the letter of the law but also by its spirit, and not by players who are continually trying to gain advantage by breaking the rules on the chance of getting away with it. I have often heard a referee blamed for an over use of the whistle when the blame really belonged to the players.

The report that I have quoted continues thus:—

NOT OFFSIDE.

There was, incidentally, a perfect illustration of the different interpretation placed upon the offside law in Wales and England. A three-quarter flung a long pass back over his shoulder and it dropped straight into the hands of an opposing forward, who promptly found touch. Most of the . . . team immediately threw their hands into the air and appealed for offside.

Apart from the fact that . . . should not have appealed at all in this manner, the opposing player was not offside, though any Welsh referee would have given a penalty kick against him. It is high time the authorities made an official pronouncement, and brought the Welsh and English rulings into line.

The writer confines the misreading of the offside rule to Wales, but I have often seen this same mistake made by English referees. A player in the open, because he is nearer his opponents' goal than an opponent in possession of the ball, is not on this account offside; if he was, then every player pursuing an opponent would be offside. It is quite a different story while the ball is in a scrummage. Law 17 (b) reads:—"A player is Off-side—(b) If while a ball is in a scrummage he, not being in the scrummage, remain with *either* foot in front of the ball."

I have always thought that mistakes as quoted by the reporter arise from people not realising the difference between when a scrummage is in progress and when the ball is in the open. This misapprehension is not confined to referees only; I have seen players, finding themselves in such a position, deliberately decline to take advantage of their bit of luck because they imagined they were offside.

The Australians have at last settled that they will send over a team next summer in spite of the fact that they failed to get the "further assurance" that they very unnecessarily asked for. The bone of contention has been buried by the authorities at last, anyway for the time being, but I must have one last short worry at it before I bury it. As I mentioned in my last article, I cannot help feeling that the financial side of the question has had much to do with weighting the scales in favour of the Australian point of view; to the counties especially, *no Australians, no gates* must have been a very serious outlook for 1934. On looking over my two previous articles there seems little more that I can write without repeating myself. I must confess to a feeling of disappointment that the M.C.C. (encouraged by the Counties), after having taken up the position that they did at the beginning of the dispute, have climbed down, as they undoubtedly have done. I am glad however that they did at the last decline to climb further. One thing that seems certain is that the new understanding will be a grave handicap to fast bowlers, the

uncertainty of where the next ball was going to arrive being one of their greatest assets ; now anyway the body will be eliminated. It will be very interesting to see what effect it has on fast bowling generally.

And now to turn to things more personal and at the same time to revert to rugger. The 1st Battalion is still going strong in the Army and Aldershot Cups ; they were to have played the Welch in the fifth round of the Army Cup, which is also the semi-final of the Aldershot Cup, in December, but frost prevented the match coming off and now it is down for some time in the latter half of January. I hear the Welch Regiment had great hopes that they would come in first and undoubtedly the Dukes were not without hope that they would occupy this same position. There seems every chance of it being a great struggle. The 2nd Battalion did well in their last season to win one cup and be in the final of two others and have great hopes for even a more successful next season. May their hopes be realised. India has many drawbacks as compared with England, from a point of view of winning football cups, one being that all recruits have to pass through the home Battalion and naturally many good players never reach the Battalion on foreign service. The distances in India make it hard, not only to get to centres where football tournaments are held but also often make it impossible to obtain good and varied practice games. Then also climate and grounds are further handicaps.

Before closing I must say a few words of welcome and congratulation to C. K. T. F. and his "Some Notes on Rugby Football for Beginners" on their appearance in the pages of *THE IRON DUKE*; invaluable to all beginners, of much value to all players, and interesting to all lovers of the game.

OLD STAGER.

Unveiling of War Memorial at Wasmes, near Mons, 8th Oct., 1933.

IN August, 1914, the 2nd Battalion formed a part of the 13th Brigade and was present at the Battle of Mons on 23rd, and 24th, suffering heavy casualties in and around the village of Wasmes. A temporary hospital was organised in this mining village by the inhabitants, with wards in the office buildings of one of the coal mines, to which our wounded were taken on the evening of 24th. These included Lt.-Col. Gibbs, Major Townsend, Capts. Taylor and Ellis, Lt. Thompson and several other ranks. Every care was given to the wounded by the local doctors, a trained nurse, and several voluntary workers, all of whom showed the greatest kindness to us and to casualties from other regiments in the Brigade, and continued their act of humanity for some weeks, until we had all been removed to other hospitals, or transferred to Germany as prisoners of war. The principal organisers of this temporary hospital at Wasmes included Messieurs Capiiau, Barbier, Carlier and Dr. le Cocq, with several of the local ladies, all of whom did everything in their power to alleviate our sufferings and to make us comfortable.

Since then, nineteen years have gone by. Local conditions and difficulties prevented the inhabitants from erecting a monument to perpetuate the action fought in their village and the terrible sufferings of the civilian population during the four years of the war. But now a very handsome three-sided obelisk in stone has been erected on the highest point in Wasmes, one face of which is inscribed "To the memory of the British Army, particularly the 13th and 14th Brigades."

Some weeks ago I received an invitation from M. Capiiau, President of the organising Committee, to be present at the unveiling ceremony, which honour I gladly availed myself of, and my wife and I found ourselves the welcome guests of M. and Madame Capiiau, and the recipients of the most extreme kindness during our stay with them.

The unveiling ceremony took place on Sunday, 8th October, before many thousands of spectators, being carried out by H.R.H. Prince Leopold, Duke of Brabant, the Crown

Prince of Belgium, accompanied by his wife, Princess Astrid. The Prince in his address referred to the part taken by the British in the defence of Wasmès and his country, and was most gracious to another officer (Capt. Clarke) representing the R.E. and to myself. We two also received a very hearty reception from the Belgian ex-soldiers who had kindly invited us to luncheon earlier in the day. M. Capiiau, in the early stages of the war, was instrumental in passing numbers of the British through the German lines into Holland, including Capt. Taylor and Ellis of the 2nd Battalion (both slightly wounded), and in helping the Allies in numerous ways; but, becoming suspect, was eventually arrested and tried at the same time as Nurse Cavell, and sentenced to be shot. He was reprieved and given imprisonment for life. Of this inhuman sentence he served two years in solitary confinement in a convict prison in Germany.* He was eventually rewarded by the British Government with the O.B.E.

It was delightful to meet again after so many years one who had been such a good friend to the 2nd Battalion and who, in consequence of his activities, had suffered such terrible experiences. Could those now serving realise what M. Capiiau and his friends did for the Battalion in 1914, they would for ever remember them for their valour and acts of humanity.

E. N. T.

Personalia.

The engagement is announced between Captain A. G. Hiddingh, 14th/20th Hussars, and late The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, and Mary, only daughter of Mr. L. Seton Lindsay, of New York.

Also between Mr. Maurice Mervyn Davie, 2nd Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, Kamptee, C.P., India, elder son of Mr. and Mrs. Mervyn B. Davie, of 76 Eaton Square, London, and Phyllis Somers, second daughter of the late Francis Liscombe and Mrs. Liscombe, 3 Chatsworth Gardens, Eastbourne.

We offer our congratulations to Major and Mrs. J. W. Brooke Tindall (née Phyllis Margaret Horsfall) on the birth of a son on 3rd October, 1933. The christening took place at Bix on 16th November, 1933. Mr. R. N. H. C. Bray was one of the godparents (by proxy) and Mrs. Stewart Trench and Mrs. Bray were present at the ceremony. The child received the names of John Michael Horsfall.

Also to Captain and Mrs. B. W. Webb-Carter on the birth of a daughter on January 3rd 1934 at Hatch Field, West Horsley, Surrey.

We are indebted to Mrs. M. W. Kirkland for the following account of the marriage between Captain Frederic Rodolph Armitage, The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, elder son of Mr. and Mrs. Frederic Armitage of Camberley, Surrey, and Sheila, younger daughter of Dr. and Mrs. William Allen of Glasgow, which took place at St. Mary's Cathedral, Glasgow, on 4th November, 1933:—

"The Cathedral was artistically decorated with white lilies, chrysanthemums and scarlet carnations. The choir preceded the bridal procession, and the bride, who came up the aisle on the arm of her father, who later gave her away, looked charming in a long white velvet gown, the train lined with gold lamé, and a long tulle veil kept in place by a tiara of small enamelled orange blossoms, while she carried a sheaf of gilded Arum lilies. She was attended by a matron of honour and two bridesmaids, also in white velvet with touches of gold and golden head-dresses, who carried bouquets of scarlet carnations, and a small train-bearer in a white velvet Empire frock, a pearl Juliette cap and scarlet slippers. The bridegroom and his best man, Captain Chatterton, were both

* See "War Experiences" by the Princess Du Croy.

in full-dress uniform. The only other representatives of the Regiment present, owing to the long journey entailed, were Captain and Mrs. Grimley (sister of the bride) and Mrs. M. W. Kirkland.

"After the ceremony a reception was held at the bride's home, when she cut the cake with great skill with her husband's sword. The honeymoon is being spent in Spain."

We offer our congratulations to Colonel and Mrs. J. C. Burnett on the celebration of their silver wedding on the 20th October, 1933.

We have recently received an interesting letter from Rhodesia, which appears in our correspondence column, from Colonel L. R. Acworth. We don't know whether his latest venture in gold prospecting is in an interval of the personally conducted tours, which, as was stated in our last issue, he was promoting, or whether he has given up the latter.

Captain Charles Oliver sends us the following yarn, which he received from one who witnessed the final of the Calcutta Rugby Cup, in which Calcutta beat the 2nd Battalion by nine points:—During the game the following was heard from an Indian gentleman. It appears that the Dukes had a mascot suspended from the goal post, and which they changed from one to the other at half-time. One Indian gentleman to the other: "What is that?" "That is a Hutti (elephant), the Pultan's (soldier's) God to which the soldier-log do puja (prayer) so that they may win the game."

We are indebted to Mr. R. Maurice Hill for a copy of the official souvenir programme of the Leeds Armistice Festival, which was held at the Town Hall, Leeds, on 6th and 7th November, 1933. The festival was a great success, and we congratulate Mr. Hill on the part he took in its production as one of the committee. The programme is extremely well got up and is fully illustrated with photographs of war scenes. The Regiment was represented by a detachment in the uniform worn by the 33rd at Waterloo, and Miss Beatrice May Steele, daughter of ex-R.Q.M.S. Steele, took part in the festival as "Miss New Zealand."

Mr. Hill also sends the following news of ex-members of the Regiment:—"Waller, who joined the 1st Battalion at Sialkot during the war (1916), I think is now in business as a dairyman at Butterfield Street, Richmond Hill, Leeds. M. E. Hemsworth, who served with the 4th (Res.) Battalion during the war, went out to France in March, 1918, with a draft, was transferred to the 14th Northumberland Fusiliers (Tyneside Pioneers) and had the misfortune to be severely wounded in less than a fortnight from landing in France, losing his right arm; he is now a billiard marker at the Hotel Metropole, Leeds. Mr. W. Tolley, whose death is announced in our obituary column, wore the naval L.S. and G.C. Medal on his Duke's uniform, does any reader know of any other instance?"

Last October, while in the Cotswold district, we happened on "the inn of one's dreams," and we think that some at least of our readers may be glad to hear of it. Just off the main road from Oxford to Burford and close to Witney lies the charming unspoilt village of Minster Lovell, with a 15th century inn, "The Old Swan Inn." Some 18 months ago Captain Oxlade, an ex-regular officer, and his wife bought the inn and restored it; it had been merely a village "pub" till that time. The restoration has been made with the greatest care and good taste. One so often sees these old hostelries converted into

sort of museums, littered with old furniture, brass and warming pans ; there is none of that sort of embellishment here. The furniture is simple, the old beams exposed, and plaster walls colour washed ; in the lounge the old fireplace is opened up and large logs burn on the hearth. At the same time the house has been modernized without detracting from its character. Electric light is unobtrusively placed along the beams in narrow tubes that are quite unnoticeable by daylight. Each bedroom has hot and cold water laid on, and the bathroom is a model of up-to-date comfort. The food is perfection, and there are no extra charges, even early morning tea and after dinner coffee being included in the modest charge of 14/- per day. Captain Oxlade has some fishing on the Windrush and some 300 acres of rough shooting for visitors at reasonable charges.

With reference to our request for local correspondents in England, made in our last issue, Captain A. E. Miller reports that he has only received one answer. Mr. (ex-Cpl.) J. Stead, of 6 Milton Crescent, Lupset, Wakefield, having consented to act as local correspondent for his district.

With the 1st Chinese Regiment, 1898-1902.

(Continued from page 221, No. 26, October, 1933.)

Meanwhile trouble had been brewing further north. The Foreign Legations in Peking had been attacked and were besieged by Boxers—a secret society which, without a doubt, had the support of the Empress Dowager. The German Minister had been killed and missionaries all over the country were being murdered. The British Fleet had hurried up from Hong Kong, bombarded the Forts of Taku and landed a naval brigade to rush off towards Peking. Immediately the regiment returned to Wei-hai-Wei they were ordered to embark two hundred men on H.M.S. *Orlando* en route for Tientsin, the headquarters of the relieving force. Colonel Bower was again in command, and had with him four companies, each consisting of two British officers, one colour-sergeant, and about fifty Chinese. On reaching Taku early the next morning the regiment was transferred to the destroyer *Fame*, commanded by Lt.-Commander Roger Keyes.* The ammunition and sacks of flour were taken on a barge, towed by the *Fame* ; but as the barge very soon began to sink, its cargo (all that is except the sacks, which had to be thrown overboard) was transferred to the somewhat congested decks of the destroyer, leaving the barge to sink. The regiment proceeded to Tongku and entrained with a party from H.M.S. *Terrible* for the railhead at Chein liang ch'en. The journey of fourteen miles took some seven hours. As soon as daylight came the large quantity of ammunition which had been brought up was unloaded and then, seeing the naval brigade and a party of Welch Fusiliers making off for Tientsin, the Chinese Regiment perforce had to remain to guard the ammunition until transport of some kind should turn up. Next morning Nos. 2 and 4 Companies, under Captain Watson, started off for Tientsin, No. 2 Company taking three carts of ammunition, and No. 4 in advance.

A party of the Hong Kong Regiment (composed of Sikhs) had by now come up and they, with No. 4 Company, took along with them a naval 12-pounder gun and its ammunition, which was found with its escort of one petty officer and about six men, apparently temporarily cast off by the naval brigade on its way up. The Sikhs were weary after their long journey, but the stout little Chinese troops worked with a will, dragging this heavy gun through the roughest ground all the way up to Tientsin, and finally over the railway embankment and through the mud wall of the Settlement, where it was found to be the only gun. The Chinese had been keeping up a regular bombardment from the native city with a variety of guns (not the least being one known as "The

* Now Admiral Sir Roger Keyes.

Empress Dowager"), so the Allies were now able to retaliate, to the considerable surprise and discomfiture of the attackers. The accuracy and amount of firing from the native city probably meant the presence there of trained gunners from Taku. They undoubtedly had reliable information of the Allies' movements.

As Captain Watson and Lt. Bray arrived in Tientsin late that night with their trophy they met a batch of the naval brigade going out to support Admiral Seymours' retreat from his unsuccessful attempt to relieve Peking. The brigade returned the next day, Jellicoe* (at that time Admiral Seymours' flag captain) being among the wounded. It was now realised that the native city of Tientsin must be captured before the Allies could hope to relieve the Europeans who were besieged in Peking.

On 9th June No. 5 Company, with Captain Hill, came up, escorting Brig.-General Dorward, who had been given command of the British troops in North China. The Hong Kong and Singapore Artillery, under Major St. John, also arrived, so shortly afterwards an attack was made on the Eastern Arsenal or Pei Yang. The Russians had failed in a premature attempt to capture it single-handed and had withdrawn. Our friend the 12-pounder caused a fine explosion in the Arsenal just before the British attack, which was entirely successful. The operations of the Chinese Regiment on that day were confined to the repulse of a flank attack by Boxers; for which they were mentioned in General Dorward's despatches home.

The Chinese continued to harass the Settlement with guns of various kinds, and on 6th July Major Bruce obtained permission to go out along the Taku road to locate and deal with those which were doing the most damage. He took with him Nos. 5, 2 and 7 Companies, also four officers and one hundred men of the American Marine Corps. The force soon came under fire, and it was found that the gun was on the far side of the river, quite inaccessible for our party and well supported. Major Bruce therefore retired to the Settlement and came out again in the afternoon with a smaller force of infantry supported by Commander Beatty† with a naval detachment and a nine-pounder gun. Meanwhile the Chinese had strengthened their defence, and their fire—both rifle and shrapnel—became so heavy that it was only with difficulty and after considerable losses that our nine-pounder was withdrawn. Major Bruce, with a small party of infantry, covered the retreat, and after one bullet had gone through his helmet and another hit him in the liver, he was brought in on a stretcher and ultimately invalided home to recuperate.

On 7th July a concerted effort was made by a large force of Japanese (including cavalry), British, Russian and American Marines to get round the enemy's flank. Two companies of the Chinese Regiment went with this force as escort to the Hong Kong Artillery, a task which involved (as the term "escort" usually did) dragging the guns through a veritable quagmire, but they were successfully brought to the objective—the Arsenal—from whence the city was shelled. Finally orders were received to set fire to such of the buildings as were still tenable and take the guns back to the Settlement.

On the 12th our artillery was strengthened by the arrival of some four-inch naval guns (using Lyddite) and another 12-pounder, so it was decided that the city must be taken as a preliminary step towards relieving the Europeans besieged in Peking. The arrangement was for the Russians to attack from the north-east, and a mixed force of Japanese, British and Americans (under the Japanese general, General Fukushima, who was the senior officer amongst the Allies), to attack the south gate by way of the mud wall on that side. On Friday, 13th July, Nos. 4 and 5 Companies of the Chinese Regiment, under Captain Watson, started from the Settlement at 3 a.m. With him were Captains Hill and Fairfax, Lt. Bray and C/Sgt. Purdon. They encountered heavy fire and a halt was ordered in the shelter of some houses midway between the mud wall and the city.

* Now Admiral of the Fleet Earl Jellicoe of Scapa.

† Now Admiral of the Fleet Earl Beatty.

approach. Bray, who was then my subaltern, had been nabbed by the General as personal escort, so I had with me only Hill, who knew little Chinese, and Purdon, Rundle, the other colour-sergeant, being sick.

"We trotted along in single file, Hill with the first lot, I in the centre and Purdon in the rear. When I came up to some huts, which were grouped to one side of the road about halfway along our line of advance, bullets were flying about pretty freely. I found a Chinese sergeant named Chi Tien Kwei kneeling in the middle of the road, with bullets kicking up the dust all round him, and the men watching him from the huts. I yelled to him in Chinese to ask him what the devil he was doing, or words to that effect, and he stood up quite calmly, saluting and explaining that as he had been told to take up his half company in exactly the same manner that his officer had done, and he did not know what that manner was, he had come out into the open in order to watch. Now that he had seen how they were to advance he could continue. It did not seem to have occurred to him that he was taking any unusual risk. He had served in the Chinese Army in the wars of 1898 when the two big forts of Wei-hai-Wei were destroyed. We asked him once how they ever came to surrender those forts. 'Why,' he replied, 'our officers just went off in boats, so we all returned to our homes.' But this is a digression.

"We had last seen the Welch Fusiliers on the far side of the canal, and by the next group of huts we found Beatty (now Lord Beatty, then Commander) in charge of some of the naval brigade, and also some French troops. I pushed up near the swamp to our right and bivouacked a little way behind the Japs, too close to the wall to be shelled, and at this close range comparatively safe from rifle fire, the Chinese being apparently unable to find their mark at anything under 800 yards. The explanation for this seems to be that they believe "the higher the sights the more effective the bullets." It is certain that they often did much more harm to troops in reserve 1,700, or even 2,500 yards away than to those within, say, 300 yards, at whom they were undoubtedly aiming. Purdon had been shot through the calf, but managed to keep with us so far. About sunset we saw the Fusiliers retiring, and Beatty and I discussed the position. We had no means of communication and had received no orders. 'You going back, too?' he said. 'No, I'm staying,' I replied. 'That's all right, I'm staying too,' he said. When darkness fell I took our wounded back to our starting-off point at the mud wall and found another company had arrived there in reserve with food, which I took up to our lot. The wounded were taken back to the Settlement. Then I went on up to the Japanese lines and asked to see a staff officer. They produced one who talked English, and I asked him what instructions he wished to give me. He was much obliged, he said, and would I bring my men up in support when they (the Japs) attacked the gate an hour before dawn. I promised to do this, and returned to my men. A few hours later a Japanese officer came to us to say the attack would shortly be launched, so up we went. There was practically no resistance, the Chinese troops having apparently quitted during the night by the west gate. We and the men of the naval brigade walked round the top of the wall to the west gate and took possession of that. I had no flag with me, but Beatty had, so he put it up. After a time, as there appeared to be nothing doing, he took his men off. I stayed, as there were no other British in the place. Presently a French detachment arrived under an officer, who said he had been told to take possession of that gate. 'Very sorry,' I replied, 'I was here first, and was also instructed to hold this gate, here we are.' So we all stayed."

* * * * *

Meanwhile the reserve companies had heard that the whole of our force was to be withdrawn at nightfall on the 13th. "And in fact," to quote Captain Barnes, writing soon after the event, "the whole of the British forces except the naval brigade and a remnant of our two companies were withdrawn at nightfall, the actual assault on the

following morning being carried out by the Japanese and our two companies, the business being practically over and done with before the other troops were again brought up." Captain Barnes goes on to deplore the failure of the Powers that be to recognise the value of the part played by this loyal little regiment, but concludes, "As a recognition of the services of the regiment through this time, culminating as it did in our appearance at the final assault and capture of the city, it has been authorised to wear as its badge a representation of Tientsin city gate, inscribed 'Tientsin.'"*

The losses of the Chinese Regiment during the operations in and around Tientsin were—killed, Captain Ollivant; wounded, Major Pereira and Sgt. Purdon; killed, five men; wounded, thirteen men, of whom one afterwards died. Captain Ollivant was killed in an attempt to take boxes of ammunition up to the American forces; one of his men, and then the mule carrying the boxes, having been killed, he himself took the load and attempted to rush through, but the Chinese had the range and he fell with a bullet in his head.

Shortly after these events the long expected Indian contingent arrived on the scene, and the total strength of the Allies amounted to 20,100 men with 70 guns. The Indian contingent actually consisted of a whole division, under the awe-inspiring name of "The China Expeditionary Force," and commanded by General Sir Alfred Gaselee.

Colonel Bower having been appointed British Representative in Tientsin, and Major Bruce invalided home, Captain Watson was now in charge of the Chinese Regiment. To him therefore, fell the duty of selecting an officer to take the small contingent, which was all that was now required from the regiment to join the expedition to Peking. Competition was keen, but he insisted that seniority in the Chinese Regiment must count before seniority in actual service. Captain Barnes therefore was sent, with Captain Hill following up later in charge of a gang of Chinese coolies he had raised himself, and equipped with wheelbarrows. "Hill's Coolies" became well known. They passed all other forms of transport, the tireless little Chinamen trundling their loads along steadily, hour after hour, with apparently neither inclination nor need for rest. Sad to say, Captain Hill and many of his men became casualties through the explosion of some powder which they had been told to move. Whether the heat of the ground, or the nail of a boot, or what other cause was responsible for the disaster no one could tell. An onlooker told Captain Watson a few days later that the men near the explosion had every stitch of clothing burnt on them, and so severe were their injuries that many died. Captain Watson arrived in Peking in time to see Captain Hill before he died, but the Chinese sergeant Chi Tien Kwei, whose fearlessness has been mentioned in connection with the attack on Tientsin, together with others who were injured, had already succumbed.

After the march of the Allies on Peking, the Germans, whose Minister had been killed during the early disturbances there, came up burning villages in their zeal. There was, of course, little resistance, and had the Russians been willing to make an effort in the early days, the small force outside Tientsin could probably have taken Peking without all the expense and trouble which were later incurred. It is interesting to remember that twelve men of this short-lived Chinese Regiment, together with Sgt. Purdon, came to England for the Coronation of King Edward VII, and were quartered at St. James's Barracks.

(Concluded).

"ONLOOKER."

* Incidentally Captain Watson was awarded a Brevet Majority.

The Surrender of Cronje.

AFTER the retirement of the Regiment from the river on the morning of the 19th February, it was engaged mainly in outpost duty, with the exception of being ordered to cover the retirement of the Gloucestershire Regiment from Kitchener's kopje, which owing to the strength and strong position of the Boers on the kopje, it had failed to capture.

The Gloucesters retired across the plain in an extended line at about three or four paces between each man, and we advanced to meet them in similar formation. The Boers fired pom pom shells at the retiring line and one could see the shells striking the ground, at times quite close to it, but I saw no man hit. When the two lines met, ourselves and the Gloucesters, they passed through us and after a short interval we about turned and followed them. The manoeuvre resembled a ceremonial parade more than anything else, the pom pom shells, however, gave it a show of reality.

On the 23rd February the Regiment was sent over the river to join General Tucker's Brigade. The Regiment was allotted a position in front of the Brigade, and our bivouac was in the steep bank of the river. Resting places were dug in the river bank, in fact it rather resembled a rabbit warren. Owing to the steep bank one was protected from the fire from the laager, but now and again a sniper up some tree would send a bullet unpleasantly near anyone standing near the water's edge. I was amused one day, seeing a man standing near the river, when a bullet passed near his head and struck the water with a plump. He looked angrily at the spot and then said, "Gaar on you Buffer," or words to that effect, to relieve his feelings.

The duty of the Regiment was to dig trenches each night, starting from the top of the river bank to about 100 yards inland, the idea being to approach near enough to the Boer laager to deliver a night attack.

On the night of the 26th February I was in charge of the working party, Lt. Ackworth was with me, Lt. Townsend having been taken to command "B" Company after Capt. Siordet's death from wounds. The party having assembled at the point from where the trench had to be dug, it was extended and worked as quietly as possible, as on the slightest noise the Boers were apt to begin firing from the laager. During the night we heard heavy firing from the direction of the laager, and lay down, but no bullets came over and the firing soon died down. It turned out that an attack had been made on the opposite side of the laager, which had failed.

Just as it was light enough to distinguish objects at a short distance, two or three shots were fired from the right of the trench at Boers who were showing themselves outside the laager. A corporal came to me and said that a white flag was flying from the corner of the laager nearest the river and also on the inland corner. I could just distinguish the flags in the morning haze. All firing ceased and I sent a messenger to Col. Lloyd saying that white flags were flying from the Boer laager. He and other officers went forward to the laager and many of the Boers came out to meet them. One Boer complained to an officer that we had fired on the white flag, but he did not mean it seriously, considering that they had raised the flags during the night, and it was only owing to the sharp-eyed corporal that we discovered they had been hoisted.

An officer told me that one of the Boers had given him a book called "Letters from Hell" as a memento, an appropriate name, considering the infernal time the Boers must have had during the siege.

After the surrender of Cronje the Regiment was ordered to rejoin the 13th Brigade on the opposite side of the river. It was a welcome change bivouacking on the open veldt after living in muddy holes in the river bank.

E. R. H.

Obituary.

We regret to have to record the following deaths:—

ALDERTON.—On 1st Sept., 1933, at Mill Street, Low Moor, Mr. William Alderton, in his 90th year. Mr. Alderton was born on 16th May, 1844, and joined The 76th Foot on 13th Dec., 1861. He served with them for ten years, eight of which were spent in Africa and India. He was a member of the Bradford and District Navy and Army Veterans' Association.

LINDESAY.—On 6th Nov., 1933, at West View House, St. Andrews, Colonel Alexander Lumsdaine Lindesay, aged 71 years. Colonel Lindesay was born on 6th July, 1862, and joined the 2nd Bn. The Duke of Wellington's Regiment at Tipperary on 10th March, 1883. He later went out to the 1st Battalion at Nowshera. He transferred to The 24th Bengal Native Infantry on 24th May, 1886, and was commandant of The 24th Punjabis from 13th Feb., 1905, to 12th Feb., 1910. He served as A.Q.M.G. 7th (Meerut) Division from 8th June, 1913, to 7th June, 1917, and retired on 6th July, 1919. He served on the North West Frontier, Hazara, in 1888 and in the Great War, 1914-1918, being mentioned in despatches on 22nd June, 1915.

NIXON.—On 21st Nov., 1933, Robert William Nixon, of 75 St. James Street, Dover. Mr. Nixon enlisted in The Duke of Wellington's Regiment on the 15th March, 1892, and was posted to the 1st Battalion. He served with that Battalion in Malta, in the South African War—twice wounded—and in India, being discharged to pension on the 14th March, 1913. He was five and a half years band sergeant and acted as bandmaster for the last nine months of his service. He re-enlisted on the 22nd April, 1914, in the 3rd Battalion The Wiltshire Regiment, and served with that Regiment for two years in France during the Great War. He was demobilised on the 8th March, 1919.

TOLLY.—In December, 1933, at Well Street, Barnstaple, Mr. William Tolly, aged 81. Mr. Tolly served for 16½ years in the Royal Marine Light Infantry (Plymouth Division), attaining the rank of colour sergeant. He served on the West Coast of Africa in H.M.S. *Serious* during the blockade of the coast of Dahomey, 1876-77, and was in the South African Battalion in 1879. He later transferred to the 1st Vol. Bn. The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, and was discharged in 1895. He lived for many years in Sowerby Bridge, and assisted in the recruiting of the Territorial Company at that place, and was a member of the Recruiting Committee in the early stages of the Great War. He was in possession of the Naval L.S. and G.C. Medal.

WANNELL.—On 9th Oct., 1933, at Lusaka, Central Africa, Lt. Col. George E. Wannell, D.S.O. Colonel Wannell served in the Cavalry for a short period before the War. He joined the 9th (Service) Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment at Wool, Dorset, in August, 1914, and was very soon promoted to captain, proceeding with the Battalion to France in 1915. He was appointed to the command of the 9th Battalion in the Ypres Salient in December, 1915, and held the command throughout the Somme Battle, being invalided to England towards the end of 1916. He again assumed command on his return to France in April, 1917, but was again invalided home in May during the Battle of Arras. Returning to France for the third time, he commanded the Battalion during the March offensive, 1918, but his health again breaking down, he was again sent home and was unable to rejoin. He was mentioned in despatches and awarded the D.S.O. for distinguished gallantry.

Correspondence.

P.O. Box 451,
Salisbury,
Southern Rhodesia,

22nd November, 1933.

My dear Trench,

The above is our permanent address and finds us, or does not, in due course. We are actually 184 miles from it, somewhere in Rhodesia, and 78 miles from anywhere, or anyone except natives; and they are not too close. We located a plateau the side of which leads down to a very large river, which, owing to the rains, is filling up every day and will soon be quite a quarter of a mile across. Exactly where we are, if you cross the river you will be in Portugal. This is convenient, because if we should murder one of their elephants, there is no treaty of extradition between Portugal and Rhodesia for murder—not even for murder of human beings!

Writing of elephants, there is a herd of 30 off to the west of us, who have been annoying the natives, and caused Greville to beat a hasty retreat, not being allowed to shoot them; another herd of about 30 to the east of us (each only three miles off) which are not so truculent at present, and the Portuguese are swarming with them just opposite us across the river. We have hippo in the river four miles up and our bag of crocodiles is a big one. These poor creatures apparently do not bite with their teeth, but only drag their victim and keep him till he is digestible. Every crocodile that we have dissected has had three to four pounds of small pebbles in his tummy to help him digest, just as one gives grit to fowls. As for other things—the district abounds with Kudu, which are declared as vermin—and plenty of other buck for which we have a permit to shoot a limited quantity for the pot during the close season. Cheetahs, leopards and wild cats also abound and we have many skins, and the lions, whose spoor we have already seen, will be back in plenty ere long. Our rains are very late, only one poor effort up to now, and so we have been very lucky. We are gold prospecting and intend to stay out here for several months yet. And so, by permission, we have rather dug ourselves in and built huts for ourselves, and put all our tentage away. We have a thatched hut for (1) myself, (2) Greville, (3) storehouse (and wine cellar), (4) for cook and his wife, (5) for deputy chauffeur and his wife, (6) for dining room. We have a very good wireless set and can get Rome, Paris, London and anywhere.

We suffer a bit from temperature, which varies from 116 degrees at midday in the shade to 84 degrees, but it is generally cooler at night. We have also erected a thatched garage, which easily holds six cars, a workman's bench and a stand for seedling plants. All of this has been done without purchase of timber and not a nail has been used. In addition, our meat safe is under shelter and enclosed by a one foot wall of charcoal perpetually covered with dripping wet sacks. Our butter comes out almost iced, and the difference in temperature between that and the shade temperature is never less than 30 degrees and sometimes 40 degrees. I wish you could see it all. The blooming poles which we put in for the walls of the huts are literally blooming and bursting into leaves and trees.

Lastly, I am cultivating the lands and have enclosed and dug 60 yards square (I didn't do the digging myself). I have put a thick thorn fence all round which will keep out our dogs, but not Kudu or buck. Here we are planting lettuce, peas, beans, spinach, radishes, tomatoes, carrots, vegetable marrow, etc., but the locusts will have the lot I expect. Every day we have swarms of them.

I cannot close without a few words about our insects. There are more here than anywhere else in the world! I doubt if any Bishop could explain their use. A few nights ago we were chased out of the dining hut by ants, just emerged from the ground, which insisted on shedding their wings. There must be ten thousand varieties of ants, and we have them all. To-night I am worried by beetles like coffee beans with wings; other nights scorpions and hunting spiders (nasty brutes) have afforded much sport. Truly the Englishman takes his pleasures sadly, but personally I'm not grumbling.

Our best wishes to you all for Christmas and 1934 and to the Regiment. I have been on trek since 3rd June, and have been a bad correspondent, I fear. The wart hog and wild pig will be here as soon as the rains come and will be duly shot and eaten. We have a goodly bag of leopards, crocodiles and wild cat and, of course, buck. In a day or two Greville goes out after some mischievous lions, but there is too much moonlight at present. Please give my best wishes to Turner.

Ever yours sincerely,

L. RAYMOND ACWORTH.

P.S.—Eggs are 1d. per dozen (but eight of them are bad) and really good milk is 1d. for one and one-third pints—*i.e.*, 6d. a gallon. Now you know how the poor live! Have just swapped ten teacups of coarse salt for three chickens, total cost to me 6d.

66 Coldcotes Avenue,
Harehills, Leeds 9,

Sir,

October, 1933.

I have recently read "The Romance of Soldiering and Sport" by General Sir James Willcocks, G.C.B., and was struck by the many incidents which had very close connections with the 1st Battalion during the period of this famous general's command both on the North West Frontier and under "More Indian Experiences."

During the winter of 1912, General Willcocks states he had an opportunity of seeing the inter-Divisional manœuvres around Panipat and Sonepat, which lasted four days, the same ground on which had often been decided the destinies of India.

The 1st Battalion took part in these manœuvres and I am sure at least three persons will ever remember the days of those marches preceding the manœuvres; Col. R. E. Maffett, R.Q.M.S. Steele and C.S.M. Forster had children born whilst the Battalion was at Panipat, Sonepat and Thanesa. The cease fire of these manœuvres was at 12 noon, 12th day, 12th month of 1912.

The General also writes that he was present at the King's Great Delhi Durbar. No camp was better laid out with lawns and flowers. The Coronation Medal, he states, given at Delhi was distributed broadcast to all kinds and conditions of people, men and women, in some cases even to native servants, but he presumes the supply for the military had run short, as his wife was never given one until a year later and then only because the late Lady Hardinge found her at Viceregal Lodge without one and immediately took off her own medal and pinned it on the General's wife's dress.

The grant of these medals to the 1st Battalion was not so generous for only 21 Delhi Durbar Medals were granted to the Battalion at Delhi, which fact is substantiated by Battalion orders, which read:—The following have been awarded the Coronation Durbar Medal:—Lt.-Col. C. V. Humphrys, Major P. A. Turner, Capt. and Adj. J. H. B. Wilson, Lt. and Qr. Mr. A. J. Carroll, Bandmaster D. Neill, 3293 Band Sgt. R. Nixon, Sgt.-Major C. Oliver, 3629 C/Sgt. Brennan, 3699 C/Sgt. W. Aniss, 4169 Sgt. Dr. E. Gilbard, 2945 Sgt. C. R. Newton, 5898 Sgt. W. Sutcliffe, 6070 Bd. Cpl. J. Hanna, 4713 Bdsm. J. Hurlin, 7349 Sgt. A. Steele, 5719 Cpl. L. Du Port, 5966 Cpl. T. Mitchell, 6599 L/Cpl. G. Turner, 6520 L/Cpl. W. Francis, 4185 Pte. G. Marshall, 6069 Bdsm. A. Stone, 8094 Bdsm. H. Freeman, 4214 Pte. A. Bevan, 5839 Pte. E. Burt, 6399 Pte. J. Moody, 6854 Dr. T. Dadswell, Public Follower, Tindal Johhoo Khan.

The General also writes that he held manœuvres in the Punjab in 1914 near Jani-ki-Sang, which is only a corruption of John Nicholson, the famous general, who fell before Delhi in 1857. Close by is a monument in stone erected in his honour. The 1st Battalion was in camp at Rula-Saria whilst taking part in these manœuvres.

General Willcocks writes he had visited all the large stations in India, most of them over and over again, had travelled many thousands of miles from east to west and north to south, and that he knew every corps.

I trust the above may be of interest to the readers of THE IRON DUKE and I am convinced that many will recollect the visits of this famous General to the 1st Battalion both in cantonments and on manœuvres.

Yours sincerely,

A. W. STEELE.

Mr. J. W. Paling has received the following letter from Mr. W. Mackay, who was schoolmaster with the 2nd Battalion from its arrival in India, 6th January, 1898, to October, 1905—on its embarkation for England—and of the 1st Battalion from October, 1905, to March, 1908:—

"Thank you very much for the October IRON DUKE. It is a very interesting number. I quite enjoyed the article 'No. /W. Riding/1190.' Who is the 'H. J.'? Strange to say, Larry Bellew was the first member of the Duke's I met. It was in Colchester in 1894. He was in England on furlough from Cape Town (I think). The Master in charge of the Garrison School I was doing duty at, was Mr. (afterwards Captain) R. G. Cooke. Cooke had been for a number of years schoolmaster to the 33rd. He introduced me to Larry and the three of us went to Cooke's house. An old volume containing groups of the 33rd when in 'Pindi, Nowshera and other places in the Punjab was produced, and we spent a very interesting time in looking over the photographs.

I heard a great deal of the Regiment from Mr. Cooke. It was a strange coincidence that when it came my turn for foreign service I should be posted to the 2nd Battalion The Duke of Wellington's (West Riding) Regiment. My orders were to proceed to Bangalore and await the arrival of the Battalion from Pietermaritzburg. As you know, you arrived in January, 1898 (I had been loafing in Bangalore since October, 1897).

"My actual time attached to the Regiment was from October, 1897, to November, 1905, with the 2nd Battalion and from November, 1905, to March, 1908, with the 1st Battalion. During the 10½ years with the Regiment I naturally came into contact with many of the officers (now brigadier-generals, colonels and lieutenant-colonels) mentioned in THE IRON DUKE. I often wonder if any of them remember me as I them.

"On my return to England I was posted to Lichfield, where I was pleased to see the 2nd Battalion again. In 1911 I was transferred to Dublin and again I was in the same garrison but, unfortunately, not in the same barracks with the 2nd Battalion. I saw the Battalion off to France in August, 1914. After the War the 2nd Battalion came back to Dublin, and I finally saw the last of them when they proceeded to Aldershot prior to proceeding to Egypt.

"So since 1894 to 1921 I was in active touch with the Regiment in some form or other. I think I am entitled to consider myself an old "Duke." What do you think?

"I enjoyed Col. F. A. Hayden's letter *re* his visit to the Depot, in which you are mentioned, H. K. U. and C. J. P. are other initials which bring me back to Rangoon and Dinapore.

"The next time you have a Regimental dinner, I should like you to give my kind salaams to Brig.-Gen. P. A. T. and all the other officers under whom I had the pleasure and honour of serving."

Reviews.

THE ADVANCE FROM MONS, 1914. By Walter Bloem, Captain, 12th Brandenburg Grenadiers. Translated from the German by G. C. Wynne. (Peter Davies, Ltd.).—To know what the other fellow is doing on the other side of the hill is the ideal of every commander.—how seldom attained. But there is a lesser satisfaction to be obtained, after a war at any rate, in learning from the enemy what he was doing during some important action in which one took part. It is therefore with considerable confidence that we can recommend this lively account by a German officer of the first weeks of the War to all those members of the 2nd Battalion who took part in the Retreat from Mons and the Advance to the Aisne.

Captain Bloem was not a professional soldier; before the War he was a novelist, who specialized in historical novels about the War of 1870, and a subaltern in the Reserve. He joined his unit on mobilisation, and within a few days was marching into Belgium. His description of the constant moving forward day after day, without more than a few hours' rest, gives a vivid idea of the strain the Higher Command put on the infantry. But it is the attack on the 13th (British) Brigade at St. Ghislain that will be read with most interest by all members of the Regiment who read this book.

Brig.-Gen. Sir James Edmonds, compiler of the Official History of the War, France and Belgium, in a foreword, says:—"He is obviously a careful observer, with a photographic memory, and he wrote immediately after the wound he received at the battle of the Aisne. His book, therefore, records his impressions before time had blurred them. Some of the scenes, for instance the attack of the British 12th Infantry Brigade on the 13th September, 1914, are so truly and vividly depicted that I gave translations of them in the Official History, feeling that they could not be bettered."

We are indebted to Colonel F. A. Hayden for the loan of this most interesting book.

EDITOR.

"TREKKING ON." By Deneys Reitz (Faber & Faber, 15/-).—Some time ago we reviewed a book called "Commando," a Boer journal of the Boer War. Its author has now continued the story of his adventurous life, and this book will be of even greater interest to most readers, as it describes the part he played in the Great War, when he fought with the British instead of against them.

In 1902 he went into exile rather than submit to British rule; but after a period of hard times in Madagascar he was persuaded by a letter from Mrs. Smuts to return to South Africa and help in the reconstruction of the country—and no peaceful task it was, to judge by his account of the troubles culminating in the rebellion of 1914. When that had been stamped out, he served under General Botha and General Smuts in the campaigns against German West and German East Africa. There are good maps illustrating this part of his story; of which General Smuts says, in the preface:—"His is the first connected narrative I have seen of those strange half-forgotten campaigns." He then decided that "with the greatest war in the history of the world going on in Europe, I did not feel that I could return to a quiet village life," so he proceeded to England and enlisted. The day after he was offered a commission in the Guards, and within the course of a week he was ordered to report for duty to the Senior Officers' School at Aldershot with the rank of major. He served in France with the 7th Royal Irish Rifles, the 7th King's Shropshire Light Infantry, and the 1st Bn. The Royal Scots Fusiliers, whom he eventually commanded and led to the Rhine. He was twice wounded, but he saw the war from the great German offensive of March, 1915, right to the end, and this is how he sums it up:—"To me it had been terrible but not degrading, and I came away with a higher, not a lower opinion of my fellow-men. My chief memory is of great friendships, and of millions of men on both sides, who did what they thought they had to do without becoming the brutes that some writers say they were."

The impression left by this book is of a very fine soldier and gentleman; quick-witted and daring, modest, humane; a linguist; possessed of plenty of quiet humour; and a good judge of men and affairs. Truly a son of whom the Empire may be proud.

HUNTER'S MOON. By Major Leonard Handley, M.C., F.R.G.S. (Macmillan & Co.).—Two sorts of readers ought to enjoy this book: the straightforward shikari, either the beginner or the practised hand; and the general reader with a relish for something out of the common run. It is a narrative of thrilling or unusual experiences, told with great raciness of style, and includes also a number of highly individual and provocative reflections. The author is an out-and-out enemy of the comfortable routine of modern life and of its mechanized, standardized amusements; and one of the charms of his book is his power of pouring contempt on the things he dislikes. He can "call names" with immense gusto. Here, for instance, are the thoughts roused in him by a night in the jungle:—"The night scents of the untamable forest rose all around and smothered me in a pharisaical ecstasy that I was alone, and not sharing this perfect night with a thousand or ten thousand standard Norms—who would translate this solitude into terms of boredom, and scream for all the Norm's constant satellites of noise, radio, cinema and jazz, for all the many hideous equivalents which have turned the bulk of the human race into sheep-like morons; who are unhappy unless collected in vast circles or groups (the lower the mentality the greater the herds); whose crime against intelligence is the

same—the hideous desire to avoid all individuality or self-expression, the same fear of appearing unpopular if out of a crowd, the same ultimate obedience to the herd instinct. . . . I was utterly alone, and shared these un-christian-like sentiments with a tiny grey owl in a mhowa-drenched jungle, uninfluenced by the hideous garbage demanded by the millions of the B.B.C. and the popular Press.”

Again, in a chapter called “In Farthest Tenasserim,” he describes a primitive existence, beset by incredible discomforts, hardships, and dangers, from leeches to “tuskers.” In order to travel light, he depended on the villages for food and shelter, and at times even sleep seems to have been a luxury hard to come by. (“There must have been a litter of teething triplets in every room.”) Yet this is the kind of life our author finds exhilarating, and infinitely preferable to “roast beef on Sunday.” “Modern life, and its worship of the great fetish “law and order,” its absolute dependence on an organized time chart for its daily existence, are every whit as hideous as the daily routine of a Borstal Institute or penal settlement. . . . Rather would I lotus-eat—stark naked as a Kanaka—on some exotic shore, where I can live on sea-urchins and lagoon-weed; where the cool breathing of the sea will drown all memories of such abominations as organized meals—clocks chiming the inexorable quarters—life measured by the ticking of a wrist-watch—and the tyranny of domestic servants.”

Well, well! This is the life that most of us have to lead, except for rare holidays, and perhaps an occasional spell of “solitary shikar.” Indeed, it is doubtful if some of us could survive very much of the author’s heroic type of existence. Still, we all—even the most respectable—have at times a lurking feeling of rebellion against meal-times and the sheltered life; and how delightful to find it expressed in this downright and forceful manner!

MIDDLEBROW.

JOURNAL OF THE UNITED SERVICES INSTITUTE, No. 512, November, 1933.—Brig.-Gen. Sir J. E. Edmonds in an article entitled “The Battle of the Marne, 1914,” throws what to most readers we imagine must be new light on this most intricate battle. Our late allies, the French, may not concur in his conclusions that Foch not only did not, according to the generally accepted view, win the battle by an offensive stroke, but actually by his disobedience of orders helped materially to lose to the allies the decisive result that was within their grasp. The B.E.F. was within an ace of cutting the German armies in two, and could easily have done so had they been backed up by the French, notably Franchet d’Espérey, who failed to support them. The author says:—“With three unfordable rivers to cross, the last nearly a hundred yards wide, defended by German forces which should have been ample to fight delaying actions in the circumstances, the B.E.F. went steadily ahead, making about ten miles a day. On the last day of the battle, the 9th, it certainly could have gone further; but with a wide river in its rear and no French support in sight on either flank, and not a French soldier across the Marne, with the recent memories of French failure to support him and with the calls of both d’Espérey and Maunoury, his neighbours, for help the British Commander-in-Chief cannot well be blamed. One fact is undeniable, and that is that it was the crossing of the Marne by the British which made the Germans leave the field; had it not been for this act, which required real moral courage, the Germans might well, as they now claim, have converted their local successes over Foch and Maunoury into a definite and decisive victory.”

In a lecture on “Uniforms of the British Army,” Major H. FitzM. Stacke points out how little is known about early uniforms and how few the experts on this subject are. He traces the growth of uniforms from the first one—namely, that of the Yeomanry of the Guard in King Henry VIII.’s reign. This was the only one in use until the Civil War, when Cromwell’s “Model Army” was clothed with a pattern of uniform virtually the same as that worn in France and elsewhere abroad, foreign armies being in advance of the British in that respect. He carries on the development of uniforms down to the end of the 18th century. Such a brief notice of this lecture gives no idea of the interesting detail contained in it. How many readers know the origin of the expression of “going bald-headed for it,” of the feather bonnet of Highland regiments, and of the terms “hussar,” “shako” and “busby”? The lecture is illustrated by a picture of Colonel Tarleton in the uniform of “The British Legion,” painted by Sir Joshua Reynolds in 1782, which shows the practical kit worn by that composite corps of cavalry and infantry, formed during the American War and disbanded after it.

THE MERCHANT ADVENTURER (price 6d. monthly).—We have to thank the Editor of this magazine for a copy of the September number, in which appears an article entitled “Regimental Links of Empire” by Ormonde Butler. It deals with the services of regiments of the British Army in helping to build up the Empire, and mentions the Honorary Colours of the 2nd Battalion. The magazine contains a number of illustrated articles on travel, enterprise and development.

THE SPORTS CATALOGUE OF THE N.A.A.F.I. for the winter 1933-34 has been sent to us, and we recommend it to all readers in need of sports gear of almost any description. It is up to its usual high standard.

EDITOR.

WARRANT OFFICERS AND COLOUR SERGEANTS, JANUARY, 1934.

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

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

West Riding Area.
 The Duke of Wellington's Regiment (West Riding)—*continued.*
 4th Battalion (Territorials).
 Drill Hall,
 Prescott Street, Halifax.
Hon. Colonel.
 Sigsten, R. E., C.B., C.M.G.,
 D.S.O., T.D.
 14/10/31
Warrant Officers, Class 2.
 Acting Regt. Sgt.-Major.
 Lord, G. W., E. Yorks. R.
 1/3/32
Colour Sergeants.
 Greenwood, L., M.C.
 Miller, G. J. (O.R.S.)
 17/9/32
 6/7/27
Coy. Sgt.-Majors.
 Merry, F., D.W.R.
 Hulbert, T.
 Noonin, W.
 Barr, C. H.
 Bass, E.
 Naylor, P.
 10/5/32
 25/6/26
 8/4/27
 10/7/29
 1/2/32
 7/10/32
Colour Sergeants.
 Farrell, C.
 Woodhead F.
 Robinson, O.
 Routh, J. E.
 Hoddinott, D.
 25/7/25
 8/4/27
 3/4/28
 10/7/29
 1/2/32
Coy. Or.-Mr. Sgts.
 Woodhead F.
 Robinson, O.
 Routh, J. E.
 Hoddinott, D.
 25/7/25
 8/4/27
 3/4/28
 10/7/29
 1/2/32
 5th Battalion (Territorial).
 Drill Hall, Huddersfield.
Hon. Colonel.
 Carlisle, Sir E. Hilbrand, Bt.,
 C.B.E., T.D.
 23/6/06
Warrant Officers, Class 2.
 Acting Regt. Sgt.-Major.
 Cooper, H.
 1/4/33
Colour Sergeants.
 Cutler, A.
 16/2/25
Coy. Sgt.-Majors.
 Heelis, S. Y. & L. Regt.
 Wood, W. H.
 Lawson, H. J.
 Frankland, G.
 14/6/32
 17/7/29
 1/4/30
 1/1/31
 4/4/24
Or.-Mr. Sgt.
 Dent, G.
 4/4/24

Regular and Militia Battalions.
 Uniform: Scarlet. Facings: Scarlet.
 1st Bn. (39rd Foot) *Altershot*
 2nd Bn. (76th Foot) *Kampies*
 Depot *Halfax*
Territorial Army Battalions.
 4th Bn. ... Drill Hall, Prescott Street, Halifax
 5th Bn. ... Drill Hall, Huddersfield
Allied Regiment of Canadian Militia—The Yorkton Regiment *Yorkton, Sask*
Allied Battalion of Australian Infantry—The Yorkton Battalion *Armidale*
 Colonel ... p. 55. *Beafield, Lt.-Gen. Sir Herbert E., K.C.B., K.C.M.G., K.B.E., D.S.O., ret. pay.*
 2/8/09

1st and 2nd Battalions—*contd.*
Colour Sergeants.
Coy. Or.-Mr. Sgts.
 Cullen, E. (1) 29/12/23
 Brown, M. (2) 24/1/24
 Ferris, P. (1) 14/3/28
 Greenwood, A. (1) 16/2/25
 Coates, H. (1) 9/9/25
 Horsley, H. (1) 24/10/26
 McMahon, T. (1) 24/10/26
 Pratchett, W. E. (2) 12/9/28
 Gentry, H. (1) 5/6/28
 Wright, H. W. (Army P.T. Staff) 21/10/28
 Clarke, S. (2) 17/2/29
 Park, C. (1) 16/10/30
 Farnsworth, F. H., d. 1/3/31
 Murray, F. (2) 21/4/31
 Church, H. (2) 27/8/31
 Bagshaw, W. H. (1) 10/5/32
 Lowder, W. H. (Soudan Defence Force) 4/1/24
 Wood C. J. (2) 1/7/33
Warrant Officers, Class 2.
Or.-Mr. Sgts.
 Coulter, J. (2) 17/12/31
 Ramsbottom, O., d. 24/1/24
 Hawley, E. (1) 15/10/24
 Norman, T. (1) 15/10/24
Bandmaster.
 Ovington, E. (1) 24/5/19
 Gough, R. (2) 2/11/26
1st and 2nd Battalions—*contd.*
Colour Sergeants.
Coy. Or.-Mr. Sgts.
 Greenwood, A. (1) 16/2/25
 Coates, H. (1) 9/9/25
 Horsley, H. (1) 24/10/26
 McMahon, T. (1) 24/10/26
 Pratchett, W. E. (2) 12/9/28
 Gentry, H. (1) 5/6/28
 Wright, H. W. (Army P.T. Staff) 21/10/28
 Clarke, S. (2) 17/2/29
 Park, C. (1) 16/10/30
 Farnsworth, F. H., d. 1/3/31
 Murray, F. (2) 21/4/31
 Church, H. (2) 27/8/31
 Bagshaw, W. H. (1) 10/5/32
 Lowder, W. H. (Soudan Defence Force) 4/1/24
 Wood C. J. (2) 1/7/33
Warrant Officers, Class 2.
Or.-Mr. Sgts.
 Coulter, J. (2) 17/12/31
 Ramsbottom, O., d. 24/1/24
 Hawley, E. (1) 15/10/24
 Norman, T. (1) 15/10/24
Bandmaster.
 Ovington, E. (1) 24/5/19
 Gough, R. (2) 2/11/26

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

5th Battalion (Territorial)—*contd.*
Colour Sergeants.
 Farrar, A. 27/5/25
 Smith, H. 9/5/29
 Richardson, G. W. 1/4/31
 Ratcliffe, H. 1/1/33
 Harwood, G. 1/4/33
Coy. Or.-Mr. Sgts.
 Farrar, A. 27/5/25
 Smith, H. 9/5/29
 Richardson, G. W. 1/4/31
 Ratcliffe, H. 1/1/33
 Harwood, G. 1/4/33
Coy. Sgt.-Majors.
 Hobson, N. 12/3/20
 Dunne, J. 10/3/27
 Bywater, H., M.M. 14/10/27
 Morelli, J. 19/12/27
 Hart, A. 15/3/31
Colour Sergeants.
 Blake, H. 23/6/27
 Langrick, V. M. 27/1/30
 Hinchliffe, H. 15/6/31
 Walshaw, H. 22/4/33
 Hardcastle, C. 14/7/33
Coy. Or.-Mr. Sgts.
 Blake, H. 23/6/27
 Langrick, V. M. 27/1/30
 Hinchliffe, H. 15/6/31
 Walshaw, H. 22/4/33
 Hardcastle, C. 14/7/33

7th Battalion (Territorial).

Drill Hall, Milnsbridge.
Hon. Colonel.
 Mellor, R. R., C.B.E., T.D. 22/11/27
Warrant Officers, Class 2.
 Acting Regt. Sgt.-Major.
 Jowett, F. 16/10/30
Acting Bandmaster.
 Townend, J. 17/1/26

6th Battalion (Territorial).

Drill Hall,
 Skipton-in-Craven.
Hon. Colonel.
 Atherton, R. L., C.M.G. 22/8/31
Warrant Officers, Class 2.
 Acting Regt. Sgt.-Major.
 Hardill, H., M.M.,
 D.W.R. 10/8/19
Colour Sergeants.
 Cutler, A. 16/2/25
Coy. Sgt.-Majors.
 Heelis, S. Y. & L. Regt.
 Wood, W. H.
 Lawson, H. J.
 Frankland, G.
 14/6/32
 17/7/29
 1/4/30
 1/1/31

5th Battalion (Territorial).

Drill Hall, Huddersfield.
Hon. Colonel.
 Carlisle, Sir E. Hilbrand, Bt.,
 C.B.E., T.D. 23/6/06
Warrant Officers, Class 2.
 Acting Regt. Sgt.-Major.
 Cooper, H. 1/4/33
Colour Sergeants.
 Cutler, A. 16/2/25
Coy. Sgt.-Majors.
 Heelis, S. Y. & L. Regt.
 Wood, W. H.
 Lawson, H. J.
 Frankland, G.
 14/6/32
 17/7/29
 1/4/30
 1/1/31

4th Battalion (Territorial).

Drill Hall,
 Prescott Street, Halifax.
Hon. Colonel.
 Sigsten, R. E., C.B., C.M.G.,
 D.S.O., T.D.
 14/10/31
Warrant Officers, Class 2.
 Acting Regt. Sgt.-Major.
 Lord, G. W., E. Yorks. R.
 1/3/32
Colour Sergeants.
 Greenwood, L., M.C.
 Miller, G. J. (O.R.S.)
 17/9/32
 6/7/27
Coy. Sgt.-Majors.
 Merry, F., D.W.R.
 Hulbert, T.
 Noonin, W.
 Barr, C. H.
 Bass, E.
 Naylor, P.
 10/5/32
 25/6/26
 8/4/27
 10/7/29
 1/2/32
 7/10/32

6th Battalion (Territorial).

Drill Hall,
 Skipton-in-Craven.
Hon. Colonel.
 Atherton, R. L., C.M.G. 22/8/31
Warrant Officers, Class 2.
 Acting Regt. Sgt.-Major.
 Hardill, H., M.M.,
 D.W.R. 10/8/19
Colour Sergeants.
 Cutler, A. 16/2/25
Coy. Sgt.-Majors.
 Heelis, S. Y. & L. Regt.
 Wood, W. H.
 Lawson, H. J.
 Frankland, G.
 14/6/32
 17/7/29
 1/4/30
 1/1/31

7th Battalion (Territorial).

Drill Hall, Milnsbridge.
Hon. Colonel.
 Mellor, R. R., C.B.E., T.D. 22/11/27
Warrant Officers, Class 2.
 Acting Regt. Sgt.-Major.
 Jowett, F. 16/10/30
Acting Bandmaster.
 Townend, J. 17/1/26

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