

No.31 June 1935



# THE IRON DUKE

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

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

VOL. XI.

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No. 31.

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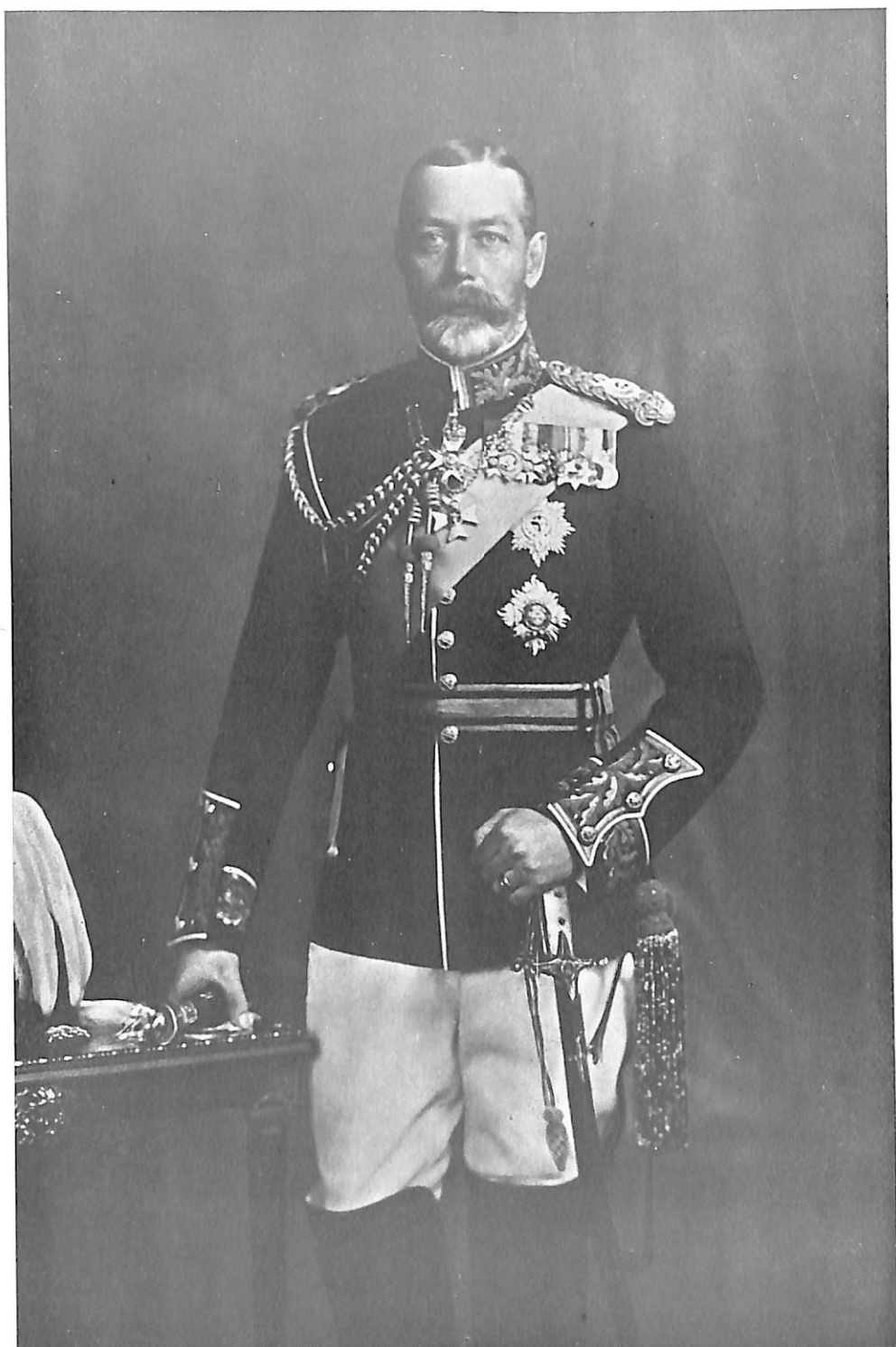
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Field-Marshal H.M The King, 1910-1935

## THE SILVER JUBILEE.

ON the occasion of the Silver Jubilee of Their Majesties King George V. and Queen Mary, we offer their Majesties on behalf of The Regiment our humble and loyal congratulations, and we wish them both continued health and prosperity.

There are few now serving in The Regiment who were in it when His Majesty King George ascended the throne in 1910. Those 25 years have brought much to The Regiment, both honour and glory and sorrow for the loss of a multitude of comrades in the War. No period of 25 years in the past can show such progress in the art of war, and in no period of The Regiment's history has it attained greater distinction.

One of the happiest developments in those 25 years is the increase of *esprit-de-corps* amongst all Battalions of The Regiment, and the fostering of comradeship between all ranks by the formation of Old Comrades' Associations. This spirit of comradeship can be seen throughout the national life, and all will agree that it is in no small degree due to the inspiration and example of His Majesty.

GOD SAVE THE KING.





# KING GEORGE'S JUBILEE TRUST

## The Prince of Wales's Appeal

WITH the approval of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales we are privileged to make this joint appeal to the four Services of the Crown on behalf of the Jubilee National Thank-Offering Fund.

The Fund will be devoted to the Youth of the Nation. It will be used for clubs, camps and other means of healthy recreation for boys and girls who need opportunities of self-development which they cannot get without help.

Here is an outstanding opportunity for us, as a body of citizens bound together by the common tie of service to the Crown, to join in showing our loyalty and affection for the King and for the Country we serve.

We ask that arrangements for collections may be made in each Service to enable every member to contribute, as he or she wishes, and for the sums so collected to be paid over, as gifts from His Majesty's Service, to the Lord Lieutenant, Lord Mayor or other local collecting authority. In addition, we ask the Services to combine in suitable localities to help those responsible for the organisation of local efforts for the benefit of the Fund.

*Ernest Charnock*  
On behalf of the Royal Navy.

*E.L. Whington*  
On behalf of the Royal Air Force.

*N. K. H. Fisher*  
On behalf of H.M. Civil Service

*A. A. Montgomery*  
On behalf of the Army.

Whitehall, S.W. 1.  
3rd April, 1935.

# THE IRON DUKE

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## EDITORIAL.

**P**ENNED amid the national rejoicings of the Royal Silver Jubilee, these notes are necessarily brief; we offer no apology.

We offer our heartiest congratulations to The Colonel of the Regiment, Brig.-Gen. P. A. Turner, on being presented with a Silver Jubilee Medal by H.M. The King to wear in commemoration of His Silver Jubilee. Other recipients will appear in our next issue.

The 1st Battalion is settling down at Malta, and have already taken part in many of the games of the garrison.

The 2nd Battalion have been on active service on the Frontier, and were again on column for a second time when their notes were sent in.

A notable event in the 5th Battalion was the opening of the new drill hall at Mirfield by the Rt. Hon. The Earl of Harewood.

This number sees the completion of the series of articles under the heading of "Decorations and Medals for Distinguished War Service" compiled by Brig.-Gen. P. A. Turner. The series is a valuable historical record, and we would like to offer our grateful thanks to General Turner for them, and for the time and trouble he has expended.

We have to thank Mrs. W. M. Watson for compiling two indexes—for obituary notices, and for reviews; a considerable labour which will make for easy reference and lighten editorial work, and for which we are most grateful.

On 1st May THE IRON DUKE celebrated its tenth birthday. When the first number appeared in May, 1925, the late Lt.-Gen. Sir Herbert Belfield wrote, after offering congratulations on the issue, that his only fear was that we might have written ourselves out. Since then the magazine has expanded considerably, and the number of contributors has not only increased but their contributions have improved in quality. We would like to take this opportunity of thanking them one and all for their help; the success of THE IRON DUKE rests with them. May we end with a few requests, the acceptance of which would lighten editorial labours considerably. First, please answer letters as promptly as possible. Second, please write on one side of the paper only. Third, typed copy is preferred, but when this is impossible all names of people and places should be in block capitals. Fourth, in all cases please leave a margin of at least an inch on one edge of the paper for marginal notes and corrections by the Editor.

### **"Field of Remembrance."**

On 11th November, Armistice Day of last year, I went down to see the "Field of Remembrance" at Westminster Abbey. It is probably not realised that in this area, which has been set aside for the planting of small crosses, each unit of the British Army is given a space.

The space allotted to The Regiment last year had only a very few crosses in it, and it occurred to me then that there must be a great many who would like to pay tribute by planting a cross. I discussed this with the Colonel of The Regiment, and I offered to help in the matter, to which he agreed.

If any member of The Regiment would care to take this opportunity of sending me a nominal fee of sixpence for each cross, I will purchase the crosses and plant them in the Regimental Field of Remembrance. All monies received for these crosses are paid to the funds of the British Legion.

All letters should be addressed to me as follows:—Captain R. H. D. Bolton, c/o New Scotland Yard, London, S.W.1.



## 1st BATTALION NEWS.

OWING to the thorough preparations of the Adjutant, and the cheerfully efficient help of Major Naylor and his staff, we embarked without a hitch on 11th January and sailed about 2 p.m. Within a very few hours many of us wished we were safely back on dry land; others, less particular, merely prayed for death. However, by the time we got out of the Bay, the seas had calmed down, and we began to revive; sounds of "House" were heard about the decks, and in the first class saloon cameroons were thrown with increasing skill. It is reported that, on regaining consciousness, one of our latest joined boys found himself surrounded by men of a completely strange regiment; it was some time before he could be persuaded that he was not on the wrong trooper, but merely on the wrong deck.

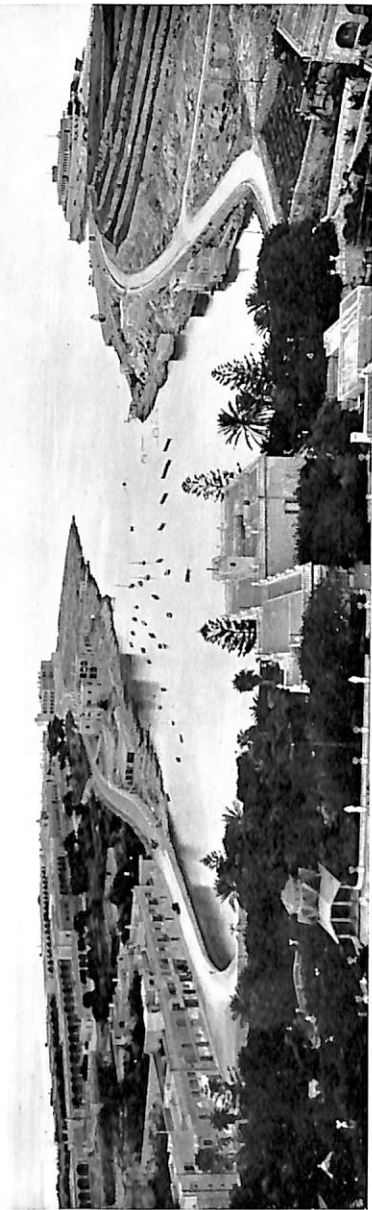
We spent 24 hours in Gibraltar, where we said good-bye to the K.O.Y.L.I., who had shared the first part of our voyage, and took on board the D.C.L.I., who were proceeding home via Malta. At Gibraltar, a couple of route marches enabled every one to stretch their legs—a fairly extensive stretch it appeared to some, to whom the slopes of the Rock seemed unduly precipitous even by Halifax standards. On the second of these marches the Governor, Sir Charles Harington, did us the honour of taking the salute. Later he and Lady Harington came on board the *Nevasa* to say good-bye to the D.C.L.I. and to greet the 33rd. It was a great pleasure to us to renew their acquaintance in this way.

The Mediterranean was kinder to us than the Bay had been, and the *Nevasa* made record progress. On the afternoon of the 19th we arrived in the Grand Harbour of Valletta and, as the Battalion was not to disembark until next day, an advanced party was sent off to spy out the land. Although rough weather and lack of space had prevented much sport from being organised, the voyage had been a pleasant one. The Band and Drums, as usual, did yeoman service for our amusement, and the Adjutant devised a new form of entertainment in the shape of P.T. in the dark; this, if nothing else, proved to be the noisiest form of sport yet discovered. Our enjoyment of the voyage was very largely due to the unfailing kindness of the Master, Capt. Stedman, and all the officers of the *Nevasa*. We would take this opportunity of expressing our gratitude, and our hopes that we shall see them in Malta next trooping season.

Next morning we disembarked, and started on the six-mile march to St. Georges. The sun came out to welcome us; it was, we were told, his first appearance for some weeks, it was certainly his last for a considerable time. But on that day he was there, indeed the warmth of his greeting seemed unnecessarily effusive to some who found that Malta also was not without its steep places. Halfway up we met the 2nd Bn. The Cheshire Regiment, whom we were relieving, marching down to embark. The two battalions halted together and exchanged greetings; then we resumed the march, and later were met by the Band and Bugles of the Rifle Brigade who escorted us into barracks.

Then came the process of settling in and acclimatizing. The latter proved unexpectedly easy for, instead of hot sunshine and blue skies, we found rain and cold and high gales. It was the worst winter for many years, they said—but then it always is, everywhere. However, matters have improved, and the fitting of khaki drill appears less of a mockery than it did a few weeks ago. The barracks are well situated and generally satisfactory. We have an excellent sand soccer and hockey ground, whose surface is, however, somewhat jeopardised by having to serve as a parade ground, since the only other space is a long narrow rectangle in the middle of the barracks. Rugger can only be played at the Marsa Club which is some five or six miles away. This is unfortunate as the conveyance of teams is expensive; however, the Regimental bus has now arrived from England, so in future we hope to be able to do more in that line than was possible this season. We have our own cinema, where films are shown three times a week. We were told on arrival that it was also the scene of a mysterious orgy known as Tombola;

**"H.Q." Wing, 1st Battalion, Winners Inter-Company Shield, 1934-35.**  
 Back Row—Ptes. JONES, MITCHELL, WOOD.  
 Middle Row—Pte. MYERS, L/Cpl. DEARNLEY, Dmr WILSON, Bdsm. ALTON,  
 Sgt. DAYKIN Pte. WILFORD.  
 Front Row—Major FAULKNER, C.Q.M.S. WARD (Capt.), Drum-Major GOODWIN,  
 C.S.M. STANNARD.



**St. George's Barracks, Malta.**  
 The Barracks are on the left of the bay. Officers' quarters two-storeyed building at far end of promontory. Troops' bathing place right of bay, where water polo goals can be seen.



DEPOT RUGBY XV. v. H. WILKINSON'S XV., HALIFAX.



this turns out to be none other than our old friend "House," which is run officially here and at other centres in the Island and provides a small steady income for the P.R.I.

Shortly after our arrival we were inspected on parade by H.E. Sir David Campbell, Governor and C-in-C. of Malta. We performed a ceremonial similar to the King's Birthday parade in Aldershot, and the Battalion acquitted itself well. Since then we have settled down to ordinary routine. Ceremonial takes pride of place, and there is very little field training to be done, though later in the year companies are going to camp in the north end of the Island. The two chief events of the near future are the Jubilee parade on the Marsa sports ground in May and the combined operation, in which this year we have a defensive role on shore.

We are at present furnishing the Floriana detachment. This detachment provides guards and duties in Valletta, and is furnished during alternate quarters by ourselves and the Rifle Brigade. In March the detachment was taken over by "A" Company—actually, owing to our low strength, the greater part of two companies was required to provide the required numbers. "B" Company took over at the end of April, each company remaining there for two weeks. This detachment seriously reduces our numbers at Headquarters, and makes difficult the running of inter-company competitions.

The Commanding Officer has inaugurated a competition among the enlisted boys for the appointment of boy lance-corporal. The competition is to be held once a quarter, the winner holding the appointment for that period. We congratulate Boy W. Mathews on being the first winner, with Boy Miller and Boy Norman second and third respectively.

### OFFICERS' MESS.

Southampton Docks in January is hardly an inviting spot. We were therefore all the more grateful to the many friends and relations who came to see us off. Some had travelled a great distance and at considerable inconvenience, and our departure was greatly cheered by their presence. Among them were:—Capt. and Mrs. F. R. Armitage, Major W. T. McG. Bate, Capt. and Mrs. R. H. D. Bolton, Master Bolton, Lt.-Col. E. C. Boutflower, Capt. and Mrs. H. A. Crommelin, Lt. J. H. Dalrymple, Major C. R. Hetley, Mrs. Holdsworth, Major and Mrs. C. W. G. Ince, Mrs. Kirkland, Capt. and Mrs. Naylor, Lt.-Col. and Mrs. W. G. Officer, Major R. H. W. Owen, Bt. Lt.-Col. W. M. Ozanne, Capt. and Mrs. D. Paton, Lt. H. C. M. Stone, Col. and Mrs. Thackeray, the Misses Thackeray, Brig.-Gen. and Mrs. P. A. Turner, Miss Turner, Lt.-Col. F. H. B. Wellesley, Miss Wellesley, Mrs. West, Mr. and Mrs. Skinner and Mrs. P. Skinner.

Registered readers of our ubiquitous contemporary, the *Daily Mail*, may recall its favourable comment on the fact that we left Southampton to the strains of modern dance music. Something of the same atmosphere pervaded the whole voyage, or nearly the whole voyage, for the English Channel and the Bay were a little unkind to us. Even then we were consoled by the cheering rumour that the chief engineer, a man of iron, had been laid low for the first time for 31 years.

The voyage was not eventful, though our Entertainments Officer was indefatigable on our behalf. The pleasing theory that a small island off the coast of Portugal was the Isle of Capri was repudiated by our more experienced travellers. Gibraltar provoked the usual comments, and provided opportunity to investigate the considerable attractions of the new Rock Hotel and other less dignified haunts. And so, in due course, we arrived at St. George's Barracks.

Our new Mess is satisfactory, or will be when we have undisputed possession; at present we are playing general post with bands of painters and electricians. It consists of the usual rooms, and has a small garden, of which there are not many in Malta. The officers' quarters are in a separate block, and the whole is only a few yards from the sea. This was not all joy during the storms to which we were subjected at first, but should be very pleasant during the hot weather. On arrival, we found installed a draft of the

Cheshire Regiment, commanded by Capt. Horseley, who remained with us for three weeks while waiting to go to India. We received much good advice and practical assistance from Capt. Horseley, and were very sorry to see him and his party go.

Owing to the renovations in progress we have not yet done much entertaining. Our solitary Regimental guest night was occasioned (sorry, Mr. Herbert) by the visit of H.M.S. *Wellington* on her way to New Zealand. Although this ship is named after the city of Wellington, N.Z., the latter was presumably named after the Iron Duke. Anyway, the opportunity of strengthening the association was too good to be missed, and resulted in an excellent evening. For the rest, we have been fully occupied in receiving and returning calls, which appears to be one of the chief occupations of the English population in Malta. For some weeks there was a steady flow of callers in the Mess from 11 a.m. onwards; owing to the numbers involved we cannot detail our visitors more precisely, but assure our readers that they included "all the best people." We were very pleased to receive a visit from Major and Mrs. Crane, on their way home from India, and hope that more "Old Immortals" may think of coming to see us, when passing on their lawful occasions.

The officers' hockey team is coming into its own here. A notable victory was gained over the Sergeants' Mess in a fast game, remarkable for its clean and scientific hockey, while various battles have been waged against the Senior Service.

Our number of Staff College candidates broke even last year's record. The examination was held in our billiard room, and for some days a slight gloom was cast over the Mess as the candidates emerged with bowed heads, and muttered together in corners. However, we wish the six aspirants the best of luck, and at the same time, heartily congratulate Capt. Armitage on his belated but opportune nomination. This is all the more welcome in view of the fact that the Regiment has had no one at that seat of learning since 1925 when Lt.-Col. Rusbridger left. We hope that other officers will join Capt. Armitage in 1936.

We also take off our hats to Capts. Frankis and Exham on their promotion; to Capt. F. P. A. Woods on his somewhat unexpected, but none the less welcome, appearance on the *Nevasa*; to Lt. Dalrymple on taking up the arduous duties of instructor at the R.M.C.; to 2nd Lt. Skinner on his departure to India in a gale (in more senses than one); and finally to Capt. and Mrs. Huffam on their marriage.

### SERGEANTS' MESS.

Our move, no doubt, is adequately reported elsewhere. Although we fared no better than anyone else during the rough weather, we did not find the voyage too long. The call at Gibraltar broke the monotony, and those who had been stationed there enjoyed the opportunity of seeing any changes. The writer met an "old Duke" in Illingworth, who is employed with the Barrack Department, also Mr. [name omitted] whom many will remember and who is now squash rackets professional there.

On arrival at Malta we were very warmly welcomed by our neighbours, 2nd Bn. The Rifle Brigade, and have to thank them for the trouble and thought they took in connection with our arrival. This obligation has been increased by their ready advice and assistance on all occasions on which these have been demanded.

Members of the Mess have taken part in many entertainments, the chief being whist drives and dances with the Rifle Brigade, a tennis "At Home" at the Garrison Sergeants' Mess, and an indoor sports competition with the R.E.s. Our own whist drives and dances are always well attended and successful. The tennis at the G.S.M. courts ended in a "dry rub" for us, as we were quite outclassed. Our form was non-existent, as practically none of the members had had adequate opportunity for practice. There

is no doubt that by the end of the season we shall have a good team, as we have a court adjacent to the Mess with a number of keen and enthusiastic members playing at every opportunity. The ladies, too, are gradually coming forward to try their hands—and feet.

We held our opening ball on 27th February, the nearest date we could arrange to commemorate Paardeburg. This was an outstanding success; some five hundred visitors attended, and everyone voted it a “night of nights.”

We played the officers at hockey in March, and another defeat—by four goals to two—must be recorded. Again practice let us down. The officers had been playing daily matches when we challenged them, a tactical blunder on our President's part. We shall be revenged.

The Mess billiards cup and snooker competitions have reached their final stages, and, whether he wins or not, we must congratulate L/Sgt. Ambler on reaching the final in each competition. The struggle for Lt.-Col. Tidmarsh's cue is in progress but, owing to “A” Company being on detachment, proceeds slowly. A Mess team was entered for the McEwan Cup but lost in the second round.

We await the arrival of summer to enable us to go all aquatic, for there is no doubt that boating and bathing will be very popular with the sea so close. Generally speaking, we have taken to the new conditions, and enjoy the better weather and different amenities which we find here. An innovation in the Mess is a library for popular novels. Popular novels and a popular idea, for it is well patronised. A round of the seasons will bring us familiarity with all conditions of our life here, and we expect that, when the full cycle has turned, we shall be found in a favourable position in all matters.

We congratulate the following on their promotion:—C.Q.M.S. Holmes, C.Q.M.S. Davis, L/Sgts. Goodwin and Sheehan.

### THE DRUMS.

We are fortunate in being able to devote much more time to musical practice in Malta than was possible at Aldershot. The chief event for us here is the beating of Retreat, combined with the Band, on the Palace Square, Valletta. This takes place once a month, and the Rifle Brigade and we ourselves perform alternately. Our first appearance was to have been in March, but this had to be cancelled owing to rain. After a further postponement, it is now due to take place on 24th April, when the Band and ourselves are looking forward to giving a good performance, as the standard set by the Rifle Brigade is high. Combined with the Band, we are also to beat Retreat on Floriana Square and at the Empire Sports Ground in May in connection with the Jubilee celebrations. Our only other public appearance up to date was at the Army v. Navy rugger match, when we played on the ground both before the start of the match and at half-time. At the moment our ranks are sadly depleted as eight buglers are on detachment at Floriana until June, but in spite of this we manage to give a good Retreat programme in barracks each week.

As regards sport, we had not been long in Malta before we received a challenge from our near neighbours the Rifle Brigade Buglers to a game of soccer, in which match we were victorious by two goals to one. The following week we opposed the Rifle Brigade Regimental Police; we were two down at half-time, but in the second half we put forward that little bit extra and ended up winners by six goals to three. Unfortunately owing to the hard ground we have been unable to enjoy our usual game of rugger. We are looking forward to aquatic sports which will be well in progress by the time this appears in print; we hope to supply representatives for the swimming, water polo and rowing teams.

We wish Drummers Clarke and Nicholls the best of luck with the 2nd Battalion, and welcome Drummers Bland and Graham to our ranks.

## THE IRON DUKE

### ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.



At the conclusion of our last notes we spoke of the prospect of having shortly a first class team, and since arriving in Malta we have given a good account of ourselves, not, it is true, by winning all our matches, but by the general conduct and keenness of the players.

Hardly had we time to settle down to the new conditions, which include grounds as hard as iron, and often excitable crowds of spectators, before we were challenged by all the noted civilian clubs, such as the Sliema Wanderers and Floriana. On each occasion we put up a good show, never losing by more than two goals, which shows that we have a good chance of holding our own eventually. Our first important game was against the R.A.F. in the Cassar Cup, which is competed for by both Army and civilian teams. The winners this season were Sliema who retained the title, beating Floriana by the odd goal. We lost our first match, but again we played satisfactorily in the circumstances. Our position in the league is fair. We should at least finish third and, with a bit of luck in our next two matches, might reach second place.

C.Q.M.S. Ward, who is still going strong, Pte. Hall and L/Cpl. Connelly were selected to play for the Army against the Royal Navy, in which match the Army won 2—0. We are hoping to have more selected next season.

The young talent, which was mentioned in our last notes, is still improving and gaining the experience which is the main factor in the game. We also hope that the draft which is due from the Depot may bring us a few new players. At the moment the most improved player in the team is Pte. Myers, who has come on tremendously; Dawson, who is now in the forwards, is giving a good account of himself, while the rest of the players are settling down to the different conditions of the game in Malta.

### RUGBY FOOTBALL.



We arrived in Malta just five weeks before the end of the rugby season, and consequently we had not a great deal of time to get together a team. Most of our better and more experienced players were at the Depot, and we only had a small nucleus round which to build our team. However, Capt. F. P. A. Woods turned out after a four years' retirement and played many good games, and Lt. Troop also decided to play. The most outstanding player in the side was 2nd Lt. H. P. Skinner, and now that he has gone to India, there is no doubt that he will be a great asset to their forwards.



We were unlucky in finding the Navy still away on their winter cruise, which meant that we could not get many good fixtures. The R.A.F. gave us two games. Three days after we landed we drew with them 6—6, but we were very short of practice. We played them again at a later date and won fairly comfortably, 19—7. At first we found the grounds very hard, and it was some time before we were acclimatized; then we beat H.M.S. *Courageous* 33—3 and the 3rd Destroyer Flotilla 8—3. This was the first defeat of the destroyers during the season.

One of the most promising points about our short season was the form shown by the younger members of the team, notably Cpl. Shepley, L/Cpl. Gresham, Pte. Round and Pte. Elliott.

The remaining time was spent in picking a representative side for the Army and R.A.F. against the Royal Navy. Four trials were played, and eventually nine Dukes were picked for the combined team. This was a remarkably good performance, as we had only been in the Island for a month and most of us were not playing at the top of our form. The following were those chosen :—2nd Lt. Beuttler and Pte. Rumboll (three-quarters), Sgt. Robinson (scrum half), Capt. F. P. A. Woods, Lt. Troop, 2nd Lt. Skinner, Cpl. England, Cpl. Shepley and Pte. Elliott (forwards).

The game was played at the Marsa Club on 22nd February before a good crowd, which included H.E. The Governor and Lady Campbell. In the very first minute Cpl. England was carried off with a broken leg, and this was without doubt a very great handicap to the Army and R.A.F. forwards. Even so they held the Navy pack until three-quarters of the way through the game, but then the weight began to tell, and the Navy won a thrilling and spectacular game by 18—8. 2nd Lt. Skinner was undoubtedly the best forward on the field, and Sgt. Robinson played a very sound and plucky game at scrum half.

We hope that next season we shall be able to get better fixtures and regular grounds, and so be able to find more talent in the Regiment. It was unfortunate that the inter-company shield could not be played off this year, but time and lack of grounds did not permit. We hope to play it off at the beginning of next season.

### HOCKEY.



Due possibly to the fact that our season has been a trifle disjointed, and that we have had to accustom ourselves to three types of ground, our record since we arrived in Malta does not bear too close inspection. On arrival we entered for the Command senior league, in which, at present, we hold a regrettably low position—so lowly that, but for the courtesy of the Sappers in permitting us to register our one solitary victory, we doubt whether we should have raised sufficient nerve to write any notes at all. We have a peculiar habit of drawing with everybody, which admittedly is better than being defeated, but has little elevating effect on one's position in the league. However, the standard of hockey is high in Malta, and there is every prospect of our team improving as, with a ground of our own, we have far more opportunity for play and practice than was possible at home.

Apart from the league, we have had a number of friendly matches, and both the officers' team and the Battalion team have had some excellent games against naval sides of varying strength. The company shield has had to be postponed owing to bad weather, but we hope to play it off in the near future.

The Battalion has two distinctly useful goalkeepers in Cpl. Heard and L/Cpl. Rowlands, while 2nd Lt. Skinner performed valiantly, if unwillingly, in that position before going to India. We have also an excellent back in L/Cpl. Barratt, and if we could find him an equally reliable partner, our defence would be really sound. Bdsm. Alton and Dmr. Wilson have both played well in various positions in the forward line, and show promise of being really good with more experience. Capt. Frankis is still the mainstay of the side; he and Lt. Turner and Bdsm. Alton were picked to represent the Army in the annual match against the Navy. Lt. Turner was prevented from playing by a leg injury, but the other two gave a good account of themselves.

To sum up, there is plenty of talent in the team, and doubtless a great deal waiting to be discovered in the Battalion. We need to develop more combination, particularly among the forwards, and also the rather important knack of scoring goals. Once we have mastered that elusive art, we should be well able to hold our own in the Island.

### POLO.



We were fortunate in taking over from the Cheshire Regiment five chargers which had played polo, so that we were able to start playing at once. We have also been able to buy five other useful ponies, so we are now in a position to enter a team for any of the forthcoming tournaments.

When we arrived in Malta the tournament for the Spencer Cup was about to begin. We were, of course, unable to enter a team but Capt. W. A. Woods was invited to make up the R.A. side, and Capt. F. P. A. Woods to play for a naval team entered by Comdr. Warburton Lee. The Gunner team eventually won the tournament, after defeating the naval team in the first round, and the Staff and Departments side in the final.

The next tournament was a high handicap open one for the Ormsby Johnson Cup. Teams had to play from a minimum handicap of eight goals. Capt. W. A. Woods played for the Staff and Departments, whose team won the cup, defeating Comdr. Lord Louis Mountbatten's side in the first round, and a naval team captained by Comdr. Lambe in the final.

The next tournament to be played was the Du Cane Cup. This is the open inter-regimental. We entered a side and were represented by Capt. Lawlor, Webb Carter, W. A. Woods and Owen. We were unfortunate in drawing the Rifle Brigade, the eventual winners, in the first round. They were a considerably higher handicap side, and we did not feel ourselves to be disgraced in being beaten by seven goals to two. The game was a fast one, and the play did encourage us in the hope that, when we have collected a few more ponies, we may produce a side capable of holding our own with any other in the Island.

The following officers have played regularly and have been awarded handicaps as shown:—Major Faulkner (1), Capt. Lawlor (1), Capt. F. P. A. Woods (2), Capt. Webb Carter (0), Capt. W. A. Woods (3), Capt. Owen (1), Lt. Sir Nugent Everard (0), 2nd Lt. Thackeray (0), 2nd Lt. Cousens (0).



## 2nd BATTALION NEWS.

IN commencing these notes the writer's thoughts are almost centred on one subject—the local “war.” Reflecting on our wonderings and expectations of this time last year, we can say that Nowshera is living up to its reputation of being a place of continual activity and readiness for any emergency. And so we find that although “C” Company missed the pleasures of a flag march last April, they have by now had more than enough activity in pursuing the Fakir of Alingar. In fact the Battalion are still out in a perimeter camp in the vicinity of Loe Agra, and the date of their return is still uncertain.

To digress from the subject of the moment; it appears that a chronological survey will give the best account of our activities since our last issue. Christmas passed off in traditional style, and included the usual football match between the officers and the sergeants. The sergeants just had the better of matters, but only after a bit of a struggle.

Brigade training commenced early in January and we marched out on a bitterly cold day for a strenuous fortnight. The draft from the 1st Battalion arrived just in time for this, and it was no doubt a lively experience after basking in the sun on the decks of the troopship.

A Regimental concert was held early in January. Some good turns were produced. Bandmaster Caldicutt and the members of the jazz band were of great assistance and are to be congratulated on their performance.

The Band and Drums beat Retreat on 9th January, and we were glad to have a large number of spectators present from the Indian units in the station. We are pleased to think that the performance met with much appreciation from the Indian officers and N.C.O.s, and we hope that we may be able to give another performance at some other time.

About six weeks ago preparations were being made for Trooping the Colour. Fatigue parties were seen endeavouring to improve the surface of the square; alas our hopes were frustrated, the construction of perimeter camps and route marching held precedence over ceremonial drill. Rumours spread that the mobile column might be ordered out, and on 19th February the whole Brigade, and in addition the 3rd Field Company Sappers and Miners, moved out for operations in the direction of Loe Agra. After a most strenuous fortnight, including four days on hard scale rations, the Brigade returned to Nowshera on Sunday, 3rd March. It is hoped that our “War Correspondent” will have time to write up an article for this issue. This seems an opportune moment to record that “B” and “C” Companies went into action in support of the 5/12 (Guides) F.F. Regiment and helped to secure the commanding heights from the tribesmen. In this action we regret to record that the Guides sustained the loss of one killed and three men wounded.

The Battalion marched excellently on the way home, and on 2nd March covered 26 miles without difficulty. Needless to say there were now some hopes that there would be a period of rest. It did not last long. On Wednesday, 5th March, there were again signs of trouble in the region of Loe Agra. The 3/2nd Punjab Regiment proceeded in motor transport to Kot, and the remainder of the mobile column proceeded by march route. It was a cheerful and bright body of men who returned to Nowshera on Sunday, 3rd March. Is it surprising that some faces seemed a bit glum as they marched out again on the following Wednesday?

It seems now that there will be no chance of holding the annual athletic sports. We shall be due to move to Cherat almost as soon as we move back to Nowshera, and there are no facilities for athletics in our salubrious hill station. We have, however, been able to hold a match of seven events against the 5/12th Frontier Force Regiment (Guides) in which we were successful in five events.

We look forward to a more settled existence next year, and we can only wait and see what the future has in store for us.



[We print below extracts from a letter from Lt.-Col. M. N. Cox to the Colonel of The Regiment, describing the Battalion's experience in the recent Frontier operations.—ED.]

### "ON COLUMN."

Nowshera Brigade Camp, Kot, N.W.F.P.

We were ordered out on column with the remainder of the Nowshera Brigade on Tuesday, 19th February, to deal with the Fakir of Alingarh who had again crossed the Swat river with a lashgar into the Malakand Agency with a view to disputing the construction of a Government road from Kalengi to Looe Agra, just south of the Swat river; this same Fakir crossed the Swat river last August with a small lashgar of some 200 men, beat up a levy post and escaped across the Swat river with all the honours of war!! The proposed construction of the above-mentioned road is to prevent any like encroachment into the Malakand Agency.

Accordingly the Nowshera Brigade left Nowshera on 19th February to carry out the Looe Agra project; we marched by easy stages to Kalengi, where the road ends; to Mardan, 16 miles, on 19th February; Jallala 12 miles, on 20th; Dargai, 14 miles, on the 21st; Khal, 12 miles, on the 22nd; and Kalengi, 12 miles, on Sunday, the 23rd.

On the 23rd all C.O.'s rode forward with the Brigade Commander to Kalengi; on our arrival there we heard a lot of rifle and machine gun fire to find that a company of the 2/4th Gurkhas who had been sent on ahead to picquet the high hill overlooking the camp site had been held up by a small lashgar of the enemy led by one Fagfur, the "flag lieutenant" of the Fakir of Alingarh and a notorious outlaw; this small lashgar, I suppose, seeing the successful "hold-up" of the Gurkhas, was joined by a considerable number of armed villagers in the neighbourhood, which swelled the enemy's numbers to about 400. On our arrival we could clearly see the enemy's red and white tribal banner flaunting itself on top of the high ridge some 2,000 feet up and some one mile distant. The Brigade Commander at once ordered up a section of the mountain battery with the advanced guard in support of the Gurkhas, but with no effect; two companies of the Guides then attacked, supported by their machine gun company and the mountain battery; they in turn were held up; finally I was ordered to put in two of our companies in support of the Guides and together with their last two companies the hill was taken and picquetted with the loss of six casualties amongst the Guides and some 25 amongst the tribesmen, of which 12 were accounted for by one of our aeroplane bombs which landed slap in the middle of one of their sangars! "B" and "C" Companies, under Green and Price, were withdrawn after the attack and we went into a perimeter camp for the night, where we were sniped at intervals.

After a Brigade reconnaissance some three miles on the route to Looe Agra and picquetting on the 25th, the Brigade pushed on to Looe Agra on the 26th; the Battalion and mountain battery was detailed as advance guard and picquetting troops; I had orders to push on as quickly as possible, otherwise the tail of the Brigade column could not be in to Looe Agra by nightfall. We started off at 6 a.m. and got into Looe Agra by 10.45 a.m., 12 miles of the most difficult country these Frontier pundits with three bars to their medals say they have ever seen; only a goat track with khuds like the side of a house; about a dozen mules in the column fell down the khud, but miraculously only one was killed. We practically met no opposition so I pushed on, took legitimate risks and arrived half an hour ahead of the Political Agent, Colonel Best, who was amazed at our mobility!!! We were the first British soldiers ever to set foot in the place. The tail of the Brigade column got in at 5 p.m.

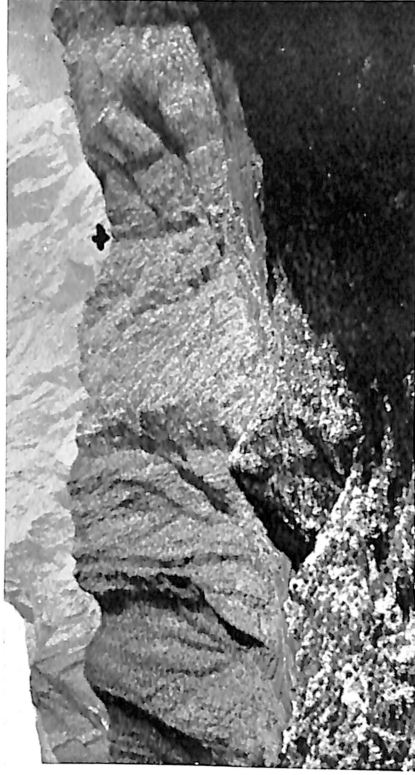
We were sniped a bit during the nights of the 26th, 27th and 28th, when we moved on to Bargolai and Kot, but encountered no more opposition.

The Brigade marched back from Dargai to Mardan, 25 miles, in one day, not a man falling out, and we arrived back in Nowshera on Sunday, 3rd March, thinking we were

## 2nd BATTALION ON COLUMN.



Mountain Battery supporting attack of "B" and "C" Companies towards X at Kalangai, 23rd February, 1935.



Typical country traversed by column. X shows the pass over which it moved from Kalangai to Loe Agra on 24th February, 1935.



Pack transport en route Kalangai to Loe Agra.



Lt. Milner with rations ready to be loaded, Kalangai, 24th February, 1935.



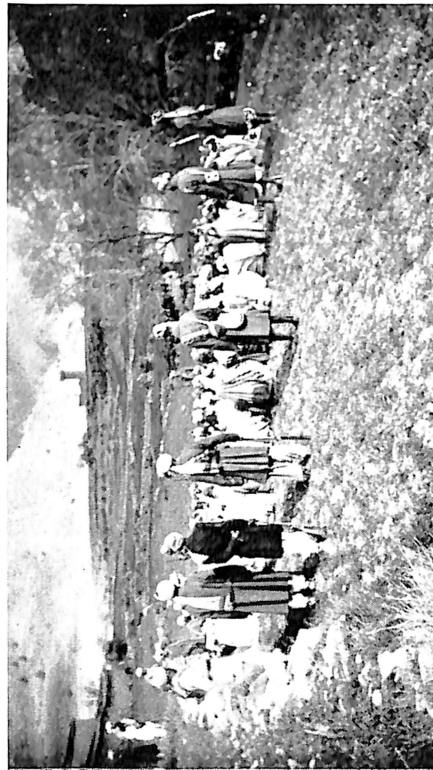
# 2nd BATTALION ON COLUMN.



Loe Agra Brigade Perimeter Camp, 25th and 26th February, 1935.



Loe Agra Perimeter Camp occupied by the 2nd Battalion.



Jirga at which the first peace was signed on 26th February, 1935.



2nd Battalion led by Lt.-Col. Cox from Dargai to Mardan, 26 miles, 2nd March, 1935.

going to have a well-earned rest. However, the whole Brigade was rushed out here on Wednesday, the 6th, as there has been more trouble up here, and as far as one can see we are likely to be up here for some time.

The Battalion has done magnificently on their show and we have been complimented both by the Army and District Commanders.

### OFFICERS' MESS.

Since last writing there have been intermittent periods during which we have had the chance of entertaining many of our friends in Nowshera. Owing to the uninvited attentions of the Fakir of Alingar our efforts to welcome more of our friends have been definitely curbed. However, during the time at our disposal we have given a cocktail party at which the Band played a programme of music. Unfortunately the weather turned out bad, and our visitors were confined to the Mess instead of the garden as originally intended. Despite the restricted space at our disposal we have given two dances in the Mess which in fact were not too crowded. New Year's Eve was celebrated according to tradition. This year both the officers and their wives came to dine in fancy dress, and afterwards we attended the fancy dress dance at the club.

The sergeants were rather too good for us in the annual soccer match on Christmas Day despite the valiant efforts of Capt. Green at outside left, and the rugger scrum into which the match developed was more to our advantage.

During intervals between training, polo has once more come into prominence. With the object of encouraging enthusiastic novices a wooden horse has been installed in the Mess garden, and we hope that the practice thus afforded will bear fruit at an early date. In the competition for the Duncan Challenge Cup we were knocked out in the second round by the Headquarters 4th Field Brigade.

Our thanks are due to Major Kavanagh for the gift of a long service and good conduct medal.

We are very sorry that conditions of retirement under the terms of the Stanhope Commission have resulted in Major and Mrs. Crane and Capt. Hodgson bidding us farewell. We wish them all success in the future. A large batch of new arrivals are now with us. These include Capts. Kington and Wathen, Lts. Exham, MacLaren, Gregory, Marett and Skinner. We hope that they will enjoy their active life in these regions. We say also a temporary farewell to Lt. Laurence who has departed for a tour of duty at the Depot.

### SERGEANTS' MESS.

Christmas comes but once a year, thank goodness. So say many of us after the hectic time we experienced in 1934. But it was good, and if we did have to get off on a strenuous fortnight of brigade training immediately after the festivities just to straighten things out so to speak, we cannot appreciate why the old Fakir of Alingar need rub it in by playing hide and seek, with us doing the seeking. Our Mess has hardly seen us since Christmas, and unless we get in before the hot weather sets in, we shall forget what it looks like. The Christmas season commenced with the usual "Cheer" on 23rd. The committee worked hard to make this a real success, and it should be gratifying to them to know that their efforts were not only very successful, but greatly appreciated. On Christmas Day the annual match was played against the officers. It was billed as a soccer match, but ended in a rugby scrum, with the R.S.M. as master of ceremonies inside the said scrum. No one seems to know, or rather remember, the final scores, but it is certain that there are old scores to pay off at the next meeting. On New Year's Eve a well-conducted dance was held, when the old year was equally well conducted out as the new was conducted in.

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Two exceptionally enjoyable tennis "At Homes" were arranged with the officers. We were just about square in regard to games won and lost, but we suspect the officers of letting us down lightly in view of being able to come again. But we only wish we could get them along more often.

The billiards cup and inter-company snooker competition were rushed through before we set out on brigade training. In fact it was too much of a rush for Joe Spink, who was surprisingly defeated in the deciding game of billiards by Robo, and so gave the cup to "H.Q." "A." The snooker, however, was easily lifted by Joe and his merry men of "A" Company.

And for another year at least the officers and sergeants' shooting cup, *with spoon*, will rest safely in the Officers' Mess. A very valiant effort was made by Sgts. Love and Holder to wrest the cup from the officers at our "Bisley" in December, and as Major Kavanagh was just as determined to keep it out of our Mess, we gave them the spoon as well. Our congratulations to Major Kavanagh on a very fine shoot, and our thanks to Major Price for failing to hit the right spot too often. We also extend our congratulations to Sgt. Walter Holder in winning our Mess shooting cup. Talking of shooting reminds us of the excellent performance of Sgt. Moody at Meerut (the Bisley of India) last February. He lost a very valuable trophy by one point after what was, according to those who witnessed it, a most meritorious effort against the finest shots of this country.

By force of circumstances, so it is rumoured, quite a number of the members decided on a New Year's resolution of following the water wagon. The ill effects of their determination to swallow pints of minerals in preference to pints of good beer are pitiful to behold. One of the unfortunates is losing weight every day, and will soon be skin and bone. Another contracted "Columnitis" and had to have a spell in hospital, whilst a third seems be getting smaller every day in the effort to "fight the good fight."

By kind permission of the Nowshera Club our golf enthusiasts are again in their element in digging up the fairways and ruining good balls. Our team which was started back in Kamptee has been considerably strengthened by the addition of Bandmaster Caldicutt and W.O. (A.E.C.) Cheek. Both are at about 14 handicap, and as soon as it is possible we hope to start matches once more with the officers.

We have to say good-bye to C.S.M. Clarke, Sgts. Walker, Foster, Barrington and L/Sgt. Davis. We wish them the very best of success wherever they may go. We welcome the new-comers in Sgts. Brown, Hellowell, L/Sgts. Bye, Bickerton and Iggo, and trust they will have a pleasant period of service with us.

### ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.



Again we have to report that while our companies have been more than holding their own with companies and equivalent formations of other units, we have had no chance of getting a good Battalion team together.

In the first of the competitions open to companies organised by the Y.M.C.A. at Risalpur, "C" Company reached the final, in which they were beaten by three goals to one by "I" Battery R.H.A., a very strong team well above company standard.

In the next competition for the "Scissors Cup," held in December, "A" Company put up a very fine performance and won the cup. In the pre-



liminary rounds they beat "A" team No. 2 Squadron R.A.F. (3—1), the 3rd Field Battery R.A. (2—0), "I" Battery R.H.A. (5-3) and in the final beat the 14th Field Battery 2—0. "D" (S.) Company also reached the semi-final in this competition, but were however beaten after three drawn games by the 4th Field Battery R.A. In the competition for the Perry Cup held at the beginning of the year "H.Q." Wing reached the final in which they were beaten (2—1) by "I" Battery after a very good game. In the preliminary rounds they beat the Cavalry Brigade Signal Section and the 3rd and 7th Field Batteries R.A.

The Battalion team has only entered for one competition this season, the Peshawar District Tournament. In this they were beaten 3—0 in the first round by The Welch Regiment. Although our men were individually as good as their opponents, owing to lack of practice as a team they did not combine well. We had hoped to train up a good team by this time for the season's competitions, but as the Battalion has been out on training or on "wars" nearly all the time since the beginning of the year we have had no chances at all. However we still hope that some day we will have a chance of getting a team together.

### CRICKET.

The season having virtually ended, a survey would appear due in these notes. The platoon competition for 1934-35 was unfortunately out of the question. Only the Garrison pitch is available for matches, and when we consider that it was placed at our disposal for all the company games and our home 1st XI. fixtures, I do not think that we can grumble at our share of the allotment. It is to be hoped that the platoon competition will not drop out altogether. We look to the platoon games for fresh talent, and it is beyond doubt that we are sorely in need of some for next season, especially bowlers. The inter-company challenge shield was again won by "H.Q." Wing, and fairly easily at that.

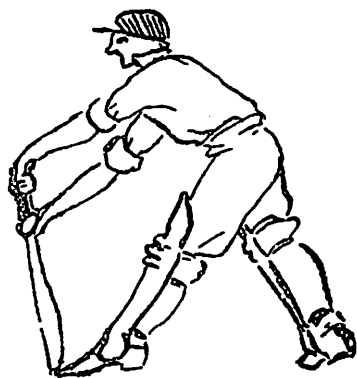
As stated in the last notes, there certainly do exist excellent opportunities for good cricket in this part of the country, always provided that one has nothing else to do.

As a team we had looked forward to many more matches than we have played. This of course has been partly due to the demands of collective training and column work which were unusually heavy for our Brigade throughout the whole of the cricket season. We must however be thankful for small mercies, and what matches we have played were not only enjoyable, but were in company of real class cricketers. Such experience is good for us, and next season we trust that we shall benefit from the experience gained. We hope that after this period of chasing our old friend the Faqir of Alingar, he will assist us to have a full season of cricket, not only by refraining from inviting us to come up and see him some time, but also by his sporting "non-co-operation" in general.

Since the tour in 'Pindi last December only three games have been played by the 1st XI. We defeated a rather moderate Nowshera Garrison side by five wickets. In this game Mr. Caldicutt hit hard and well for two very good knocks for 65 and 38.

About Christmas time we were away to the R.A.F. at Risalpur. It was a beastly afternoon, cold, wet and cheerless, and the game had to be abandoned with the last two airmen in requiring four runs to pass our total of 64.

Our next game—the most important of the season—was against the combined Signals and R.E.s at Peshawar, in the district final of the Jamsetjee Cup. This competition is always keenly contested by military teams in the Northern Command. We were



able to turn out a fairly strong side, but unfortunately our Bandmaster could not get away. The game was played on a perfect wicket, perhaps the finest we have yet played on in India. Our opponents put together the useful score of 221 in their first venture, but had we taken our chances in the field, a really good batting side would have been dismissed for much less. L/Cpl. Kingston, who has not been too successful with the ball this year, had an inspired spell and captured five wickets in his last five overs for 19 runs. Our first innings was scraggy, only four batsmen making anything like a show, and we took the field again 83 runs behind. Then followed what is undoubtedly the finest piece of cricket our team has played for a long while. Good bowling by Smith and Kingston was well supported in the field, and the Signals were all out for our first innings total of 138. We were on our toes and really confident that we could pull it off in the final innings. But we had not reckoned with the equally good bowling and fielding of our opponents. In spite of a brilliant innings by Mr. Maffett we were all out for 138 again. The match was unique, three innings in succession registering 138. And so our season closed. Not too satisfactory from a match winning point of view, yet nevertheless enjoyable.

Our average sheets show that the captain, Mr. Moran, heads the batting. He has been very consistent throughout, and has also proved useful as a change bowler. We thank him for his captaincy, and trust he will be fortunate enough to lead a stronger side in the future. C/Sgt. (Tiny) Smith has, as usual, been our stock bowler, and has again come through the season with credit. His "Jessop-like" feats with the wood are always a delight to watch, and whilst they last one has that feeling that he is good enough for thousands, not hundreds. A special word of praise is due to Pte. Wootton behind the stumps, his first regular season with the Battalion XI. From a rather shaky start he improved in every game, and has beyond doubt the making of a really good keeper.

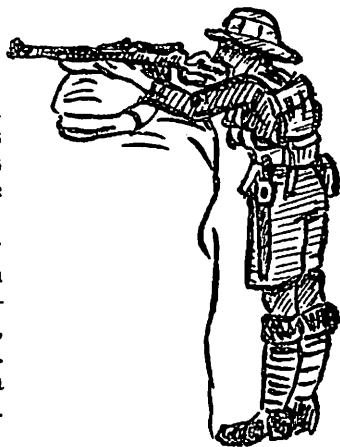
### BATTALION RIFLE MEETING.

The Battalion rifle meeting was held from 2nd to 9th January, and was adjudged a great success. The programme was drawn up on the same lines as last year, with the exception of Match 14 which was a last-minute addition. It consisted of an individual championship for all second and third class shots. The *raison d'être* of this practice was to promote keenness amongst those of us who are not blessed with the ability to point a rifle straight.

Many congratulations to Lt. F. R. St. P. Bunbury who won the individual championship for the Whittingham medal for the third year in succession. The scores were:—Lt. F. R. St. P. Bunbury 208, R.S.M. W. Brenchley 190, 2nd Lt. J. F. Maffett 176, Pte. Stocks 173, Lt. R. N. H. C. Bray 171. The revolver cup was won by Lt. Bray with a score of 56 points, followed by S/Sgt. Deane 51, Pte. Stocks 49, Lt. Bunbury 49, Major Crane 46.

The officers and sergeants' match was won by Major H. R. Kavanagh with a very good shoot of 101. The officers were also successful, if it may be regarded as such, in winning the spoon in the person of Major Price.

This year we sent a team to Meerut. No startling successes were gained, but we all agree that we have learnt a lot by our mistakes and we hope to profit from our experience. The team arrived there four or five days before the meeting opened with the object of getting acclimatized. If this means getting soaked to the skin we were certainly successful. It rained continually until the ranges were completely flooded and one was reduced to



looking for an island on which to lie down and fire. It was not unusual for the island selected to become submerged during the practice and one was greatly handicapped thereby. During the meeting the weather was fine and the recent rain had the effect of keeping the dust down, which according to the habitués at Meerut is generally very bad.

In the team competition for the Birdwood Vase and the Chetwode Cup—an aggregate of the three medal competitions, the Roupell, the Luck and the A.R.A.—the Battalion were 22nd out of 42 entries. Without making excuses we may say that our team would have been a matter of eight or more places further up the list except for a mechanical jam in Lt. Bunbury's rifle during one of the rapid practices, thereby losing the team a matter of forty odd points. We congratulate Sgt. Moody on obtaining second place in the A.R.A. Cup, a very fine performance, also Lt. Maffett and Sgt. Love on getting places in the King's Fifty. Congratulations are also due to Lt. Maffett and Pte. Stocks on getting into the revolver thirty. We hope that next year we will have all our best shots available to go to Meerut. On this occasion we were unfortunately without Lt. Bray and R.S.M. Brenchley. We hope to send a team to Meerut regularly in the future.

During recent years the standard of shooting has been little more than average. This year we are glad to say that there has been a distinct improvement both in the keenness shown by all ranks and in the shooting itself.

Monthly shoots have now been arranged with neighbouring units. These we hope to start as soon as the Battalion comes back from the "wars." We are fortunate in having the 2/15th Punjab Regiment, one of the best shooting regiments in India, in the same brigade, and we hope to gain a few tips from them. With the idea of keeping in touch with distant units we are arranging postcard matches. A triangular match between the Norfolk Regiment, the Royal Warwickshire Regiment and ourselves has already been arranged.

### HOCKEY.



Numerous activities such as brigade and battalion training, columns, rifle meetings, etc., have prevented us from having much hockey lately, though we have managed to play a few battalion games in which we did creditably well. In the District tournament after a hard game we lost to the 4th Field Battery R.A. by 2—0. The Gunners' forwards were superior to ours, inasmuch that they took advantage of the opportunities given inside the circle. The fact that the game was played during the morning, and a warm one at that, may have had an effect on our play.

In the Nowshera Brigade cold weather tournament, the only team from the Battalion which has survived so far is "A" Company, who it is hoped will win the tournament.

We have the makings of a good battalion side and with better opportunities of practising together should do well in next year's tournaments.

Efforts have been made to get going with the inter-platoon competition, but so far not very much success has been met with. In all probability this competition will have to be fought out whilst the Battalion is in the hills.

### EDUCATION.

Educational training for the period November, 1934, to March, 1935, has been somewhat eclipsed owing to several hold-ups such as battalion training, rifle meeting, brigade training, and now just when the intensive session should be on, the Battalion is pursuing an elusive tribal personage somewhere in the Swat valley.

It is improbable owing to the present situation that any more than a very few will be available to sit for the March examinations for special, first and second class certificates of education. However, one is expected to put up with difficulties of this sort.

The educational statistics of the Battalion at present are :—First class 48, second class 622, third class 230, uncertificated nil.

These figures are very creditable and reflect great credit on the teaching staff. We would like to see more candidates taking the first class certificate examination. There is a possibility in the near future of the Battalion possessing three specials, Sgt. James needing French and mathematics, L/Cpl. Clarke, Urdu, and L/Cpl. Lister, Spanish.

Our W.O. Instr. (Edn.) J. W. Cheek is to be congratulated on passing his A.C.P. diploma and the British other ranks Urdu test, also his son in passing out second in the All India Scholarship Examination.

### "WE GO EAST."

On a cold and dismal December morning (13th December, 1934, to be exact), two officers, 104 other ranks and four wives foregathered in that large and well-known shed on Southampton Docks—en route to the wide and open spaces. After a few words of wisdom from our embarkation officer—*i.e.*, Major S. Naylor, we "followed our leader" up the gangway into (or is it onto?) H.T. *Lancashire*, all intent on finding out (a) what the ship was like, (b) what our new quarters had in store for us.

Reference (a) "small but good" was our unanimous verdict after the trip, and this in spite of the fact that "she did everything but stand on her left ear" going through the Bay.

As regards (b), old soldiers say "much better than we *used* to have"; and any way, who could expect a "Mucky Duck"?

We were delighted to welcome to lunch on board our Commanding Officer, Colonel Rusbridger, and several other officers who had *we* think come down to make sure that we really *did* get away. At 15.00 hours we set sail. Bugles blew, we paraded at boat stations, then the wind blew. Wireless rumours of "gales at sea" had arrived, but no one cared or believed them, then. Before passing Ushant, however, rumour became fact. "We're for it," said the ship's carpenter, and "'ee war right." It blew and it blew. One of the worst gales in recent years, said the kind-hearted ship's officers. Hatches battened down, "assume the prone position"—hammocks or anywhere, tripe and onions for tea, and so we passed through the Bay. Some of us are walking home. Our only consolation was the daily wireless news which stated that such giants as the *Mauretania* and *Bremen* could only proceed at four knots an hour against the storm. We were then doing an odd (very odd!) ten knots. "Daily rounds" were remarkable for their absence during this period, and the only Dukes' representatives in the first class saloon during this period were Mrs. Wathen—born of the sea—and one officer, a "gourmand" renowned for his (and other people's) meals.

Peace was declared two days out from Gib., every conceivable kind of committee being formed to compete with the busy life to come. We passed Gib. at night, seeing only its lights and those of Tangiers. Both recalled many happy memories to a few of us, in fact we wished we were due to disembark at the former once again.

With a following wind we blew down the Mediterranean at "some" speed, even passing a British cruiser on the way. The sight of Malta (three or four miles away) did not deter us from our enthusiasm for the East, in fact it is reported that the draft of the Dukes "made long bacon at Sam—Malta."

Volunteers for everything and anything in the form of sport were quickly forthcoming from the Dukes, and in the end we provided one member of the jazz band, many pillow fighters, five tug-of-war teams and the largest entry of any draft in the boxing tournament. Our vocal talent did not seem to be fully appreciated, perhaps as a result



of their efforts in the Bay. At Port Said all troops went for a route march round the town, with the Dukes in the van. Our first taste of the East or semi-East to be precise, enjoyed by all excepting those who collected blisters. Those with families were allowed ashore unaccompanied, until they reached the shore, where they met 117 McDougalls and 65 Mackintoshes, not to mention one "Gully-Gully" man—to our sorrow.

Passing through the Canal at night, we observed F.S.D. 1st Bn. D.W.R.'s first peace station after the war—*i.e.*, Kantara. Fortunately the boat did not stop. It seemed to have grown considerably since 1919, as there is now a complete railway station and *several* trees.

Boxing in the Red Sea, on board ship, in a ring half the normal size is not exactly what Jack Dempsey would advocate, but in spite of this the Dukes provided 26 contestants, including several of our boys. We would like to take this opportunity of heartily congratulating them not only on their sporting spirit in entering, but for the clean and excellent fights that they one and all put up. Lack of entries confined the competition to novices only and for that reason several of our best boxers, entered for the "open," were debarred from getting a fight. Special mention must be made of an exhibition contest (three rounds) between Lt. Rouse, R.A., and Pte. Tompkins, D.W.R. The former, as gunners will corroborate, is no mean performer. The fight was a lesson in what boxing *should* be, and was thoroughly enjoyed by all who saw it. We wish Pte. Tompkins and all those who fought every success in years to come. Pte. Henderson fought extremely well to win finally the feather-weight class. In the tug-of-war our third team reached the semi-finals, being beaten by the R.A., who were the eventual winners.

Five hours' stay at Aden sufficed for most of us inquisitive people, and after an uneventful and smooth trip through the Arabian Sea we docked at Karachi 5 p.m. on 2nd January, 1935.

Mrs. Kington had the distinction (?) of being the first passenger ashore, though unfortunately on a stretcher to hospital. She actually "set foot" in India about a month later we understand. Our best wishes to her for a speedy recovery, and since she is to be invalided home, an early return to us at Nowshera.

The train trip up does not warrant any comment. We'd heard about Indian trains, now we know. The food was good—mostly Sind, sand and slush.

#### HEARD AT SEA.

Orderly Officer (to Sentry):—"What would you do in the case of a man falling overboard?"

Sentry: "Throw him one of them there fire distinguishers, Sir."

### DEPOT NEWS.

**I**N past years the present sub-editor, as a simple layman, has read the Depot notes with rather mixed feelings. While he admired the purity of the language used and the ingenuity displayed, he came to regard the writers as highly proficient if eccentric literary acrobats. His feelings are no longer mixed, he has nothing but admiration for his distinguished predecessors, they were great men and he feels himself entirely unable to follow in their footsteps. A perusal of past numbers of THE IRON DUKE reveals the fact that practically every method of dealing with the subject has been used, notable among these being the process of elimination and the time scale. How then can we attract your interest?

We consulted our Company Commander, but all we could get out of him was that he had been told that the hill on which he lives is "lovely in the summer time." Well, that wasn't very helpful but it did lead us to discover that, contrary to expectations, the death rate from exposure to icy blasts is not high in barracks, in fact the influenza bogey seems to have been laid and only a few minor colds are recorded this year.

We then thought of consulting the Adjutant, but were informed that he was on leave. Now though our friends inside barracks like to leave the Depot every now and then, apparently our friends outside like to visit it and that quite frequently. Thursday afternoons are allotted as "visiting days," many people from the town have availed themselves of these opportunities, and all who come give us a favourable report.

Continuing our peregrinations about barracks we came on a concert party at rehearsal. Though the concert idea is so far in the experimental stage, there is certainly talent in the Depot, and the first performance on 9th April was a success.

We then did a rash thing, we actually went on parade. This move was not greeted with the acclamation that we expected, but various squad instructors were kind enough to come up and report their squads, using such names as "Mons" and "Ypres." "This is good copy," we said, and dashed away to record the fact that squads are now named after the battle honours of the rooms in which they are housed. The squads at present in the Depot are "Arras," "Mons," "Ypres" and "Paardeburg."

Finally an idle moment in the office with the daily papers revealed the information that on Sunday, 23rd March, a Colour escort was provided from the Depot under the command of Capt. J. Lennon to escort the Colour of the 21/West Yorkshire Regiment to Halifax Parish Church. The Colour had been taken away to have further battle honours placed on it.

### OFFICERS' MESS.

There is very little to record in the notes for this issue. On 7th February, 1935, the occasion of the 49th Divisional Boxing Tournament, we had the pleasure of entertaining the G.O.C.-in-C., General Sir Alexander Wardrop, at supper. Owing to illness the General had cancelled a previous visit to us, so we were most pleased to see him in good health again. Major-Gen. Jackson and his Staff also visited us that night.

There has been little other entertaining, one guest night and three "At Homes." In February Brig.-Gen. Sugden and Col. Denning were invited to dinner as Regimental guests; General Sugden and several private guests were able to accept the invitation, but unfortunately Col. Denning had to refuse at the last moment. The "At Homes" took place before the rugger matches against Mr. Oakes', Mr. Wilkinson's and the Old Public Schoolboys' Incogniti XV's. We were pleased to see a good number of our friends on each occasion.

We wish to convey our most grateful thanks to Lady Belfield who has presented to us a number of the late Sir Herbert Belfield's books; we now have the honour of keeping these in the Mess.

We understand that Capt. B. C. H. Kimmins, R.A., the newly appointed Brigade Major of the 147th Brigade, is coming to live with us for a time; we shall be very glad to welcome him when he arrives. The following officers, whom we now welcome, have already arrived: Lt. A. H. P. Laurence from the 2nd Battalion and 2nd Lts. J. Davidson and G. C. H. Wortham from the R.M.C. and S.R.O. respectively.

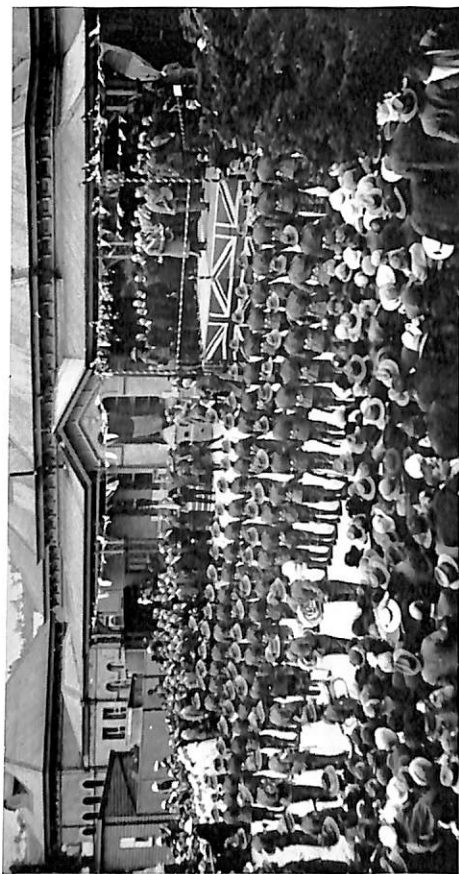
The inter-squad boxing tournament took place on 15th April. Brig.-Gen. Sugden and several spectators had supper with us before the competition.

We hear that Capt. Crommelin has been doing a refresher course in flying with a view to taking up a civil appointment; we wish him good luck and every success. We also hear that Mrs. Kingston is back again in England where we trust she will make a speedy recovery to good health.

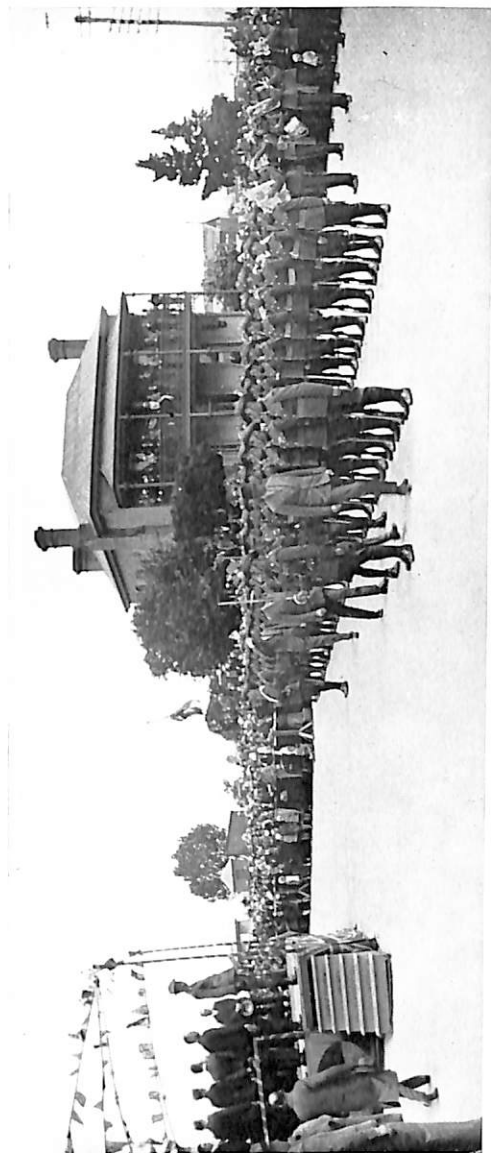
### SERGEANTS' MESS.

Our social activity during the winter months ended on Friday, 5th April, when approximately 70 guests helped to make the last whist drive and dance a successful and enjoyable function.





H.R.H. The Duke of Gloucester receiving an address of welcome from the Mayor of Armidale. In the foreground, the Guard of Honour from 33rd Bn. Australian Military Forces ("A" Company).



H.R.H. The Duke of Gloucester inspecting the Guard of Honour at Armidale (33rd Bn. Australian Military Forces)

(See page 110).



Lieut.-Col. W. S. FORSYTH, V.D.,  
Commanding 33rd/41st Battalion Australian Military Forces.

Badminton has been very much to the fore, and the exercise derived from this game rather surprised one or two members who were inclined to look upon it as just battledore and shuttlecock.

The billiards and snooker handicaps played recently resulted in the R.S.M. lifting both first prizes, with O/R.C/Sgt. Alexander as "whipper in" at billiards, and L/Sgt. Roberts losing in the snooker final after a strenuous game. It is suggested that next time the R.S.M. be handcuffed to one of the table legs.

At soccer the intensive training given to the members resulted in their beating the corporals by 7 goals to 4. It is rumoured that this may lead to several of the corporals being placed on the free transfer list.

In our return '22 rifle match with Manchester University we were beaten by 44 points. No excuses. A match with Hipperholme Rifle Club found us 39 points on the wrong side at the close. We have heard that the rifles require overhauling.

Now that "sprig is cub" we are looking forward to tennis and cricket providing the necessary relaxation from coaxing young England to "stand still" or "get a move on." We have wished *bon voyage* to Sgt. Brown and family on proceeding to India to rejoin the 2nd Battalion. Welcome to Sgt. Foster who has joined us at the Depot for a tour of duty.

### RUGBY FOOTBALL.

Since Christmas we have been busy building up a team for next season. After very thoughtful consideration we have decided to change our policy for next year. We are going to enter for the Yorkshire Shield and the Army and Yorkshire Cups. To improve our team work it has been decided that all players play for the Depot and not for outside clubs. The fixture list has been strengthened and we hope to run two sides; new fixtures include games with Harrogate Old Boys, Catterick Garrison, York Nomads, Leeds Medical School and Sheffield University, also Stonyhurst, Giggleswick and Worksop College. We have been promised fixtures by Mr. R. F. Oakes, Mr. H. Wilkinson, Halifax, Bradford, Manchester and St. Peter's School, York.

In the last part of this season we have lost only two first team matches, these being against Mr. H. Wilkinson's and Mr. Bob Oakes' XV's, on which occasions our outsiders were outclassed. Notable successes have been our victories over the Old Public Schools Incogniti, Leeds University, Blackburn R.U.F.C., the 147th Infantry Brigade and Huddersfield Old Boys. Stonyhurst College to whom we lost before Christmas by 11 points to 13 were defeated on their own ground by 35 points to 3.

On the whole the season has been very satisfactory, of the 27 matches played 19 were won, 1 drawn and 7 lost. Though some of the fixtures have been weak others have been very strong.

The forwards have been very consistent and now at the end of the season are at the top of their form. 2nd Lt. Davidson, a well-built second row forward, has added the necessary fire to the pack, he has improved our forward play enormously, especially in the line-out. Pte. Birch hooked very well and Cpl. Annesley has played magnificently in the last few games. The outsiders have been disappointing, possibly because they have never been allowed to settle down together owing to injuries. Ptes. Bentley and Haigh are two more than useful wings, the latter being very promising; Cpl. Quirk and Pte. Bailey have played some good games in the centre but have still a great deal to learn. Sgt. Reed unfortunately was "crooked" at a time when he was playing very well. L/Cpl. Frost, scrum half, has made great improvement since the beginning of the season but lacks experience. Sgt. Townend has been the mainstay of the outsiders but, most unfortunately, has been injured for the last month.

Our best team would probably be:—Pte. Bailey, Pte. Bentley, Cpl. Quirk, Sgt. Townend, Pte. Haigh, Sgt. Reed and L/Cpl. Frost, L/Cpl. Trueman, Pte. Birch, Pte. Colbeck, Cpl. Boon, 2nd Lt. Davidson, Cpl. Stork, Cpl. Annesley and Lt. Laing.

Lt. Laing, Sgt. Townend, Ptes. Birch, Bentley, Haigh and Milner have all played for the Halifax Club during the season. Lt. Laing, 2nd Lt. Davidson, Sgt. Townend, Ptes. Birch, Bentley and Haigh and Cpl. Stork have played in Army trials or for Catterick Garrison since Christmas ; the first named also played for Kent in the county championship. Lts. Laing and Davidson have been selected to play for Mr. Oakes' XV. in the annual charity match against Hartlepool Rovers on 27th April.

We offer our congratulations to Halifax R.U.F.C. on creating a record by winning the Yorkshire Cup for the sixth time since the War.

Our thanks are due to Mr. J. Harrison for coming up from London to play for us against Mr. Oakes' XV. Harrison is the R.M.C. rugger captain and a centre three-quarter of great promise, having already played for Rosslyn Park and Surrey. He hopes to be posted to the Regiment in August. We also thank Mr. Harry Wilkinson (the old English international), Mr. G. E. Russell and Mr. Bob Oakes (Secretary of the Yorkshire R.U. and English selector) all of whom have helped by bringing over really first class sides to play against us. We would like to thank Stonyhurst College for the splendid hospitality extended to our team. These notes would not be complete without a tribute to the great work done by Lt. Laing both on and off the field.

### ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.

Since Christmas, quite a number of games have been played with local teams, and as yet we have remained unbeaten, though this may be due to the weakness of the opposition rather than to any great strength of talent available to represent us.

We are not able to make a lengthy fixture list owing to the majority of teams locally being members of the numerous leagues abounding in the district, which restricts the number of teams available for purely friendly games. Again, the one ground at the Depot has to meet the demand for all games and cannot be expected to be available day in and day out throughout the season. Our programme for the present season has been completed with the exception of two games yet to be played.

One or two of the recruits at present at the Depot show fair promise and should, with experience, ease a little the problems of the soccer officers of the Battalions.

### BOXING.

The inter-squad boxing competition was held in the Gymnasium on Monday, 15th April. Fighters predominated over boxers, but sufficient evidence was given to show that we have some very promising material to work on for the Lindsay-Clarke Cup. We should be able to produce quite a useful team for this inter-depot competition, which takes place at York on 22nd May.

Our thanks are due to Brig.-Gen. Sugden and Capts. Faithfull and Cumberlege, the referee and judges, also to Sgt.-Instr. Churn, A.P.T.S., for presenting a cup for the best loser. Sgt. Churn is leaving the Depot and has, unfortunately, to curtail his time with the P.T. staff owing to an injury to his arm ; we are sorry to lose him and wish him the best of fortune and good health in the future.

We congratulate Paardeburg Squad (Sgt. Townend) on winning the shield and Pte. Shaw on carrying off the best losers' prize. Squad results :—Paardeburg, 15 points ; Ypres, 14 points ; Mons, 13 points ; Arras, 12 points.

### SQUASH RACKETS.

Squash as a more serious sport has started life again at the Depot. In November a club, of no recognised type, was formed and a fixture list got together. The membership is not large, in fact only fifteen counting the officers, but the lack of numbers is made up for by enthusiasm.

During the season, matches were played against Colonel Aykroyd's team, York Garrison (twice), Mr. Pawle's team, Signal School at Catterick, the Abbeydale Sports Club from Sheffield (twice), Leeds University and the Sports Club at Harrogate. Three matches were won and of the other five three were lost by three games to two.

The club rejoices in the name of the "Magpies"; this name was chosen for the rather poor reason that nobody could find a better. As an incentive to increased skill one club tie was evolved. It is a delicate shade of biscuit with magpies on it and is worn by the member who suffers the severest defeat. He wears it on such occasions as he thinks fit until someone else qualifies for the privilege.

Members who played for the club at various times were:—Capt. Cumberlege and Messrs. Bagott, H. Gorman, R. Gorman, Hoyle, Laing, Sagar and Taylor.

### REGIMENTAL MUSEUM.

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

Capt. J. Huffam, V.C. : Native balangi and two strikers ; pair of shakeroo shakers.

Mr. E. Sands : One 18-pounder shell case.

Mr. Garside : Two 18-pounder shells.

Capt. W. Callaghan, D.C.M. : Two German "egg" bombs.

Mrs. Foster (widow of late Capt. D. W. Foster, 10th Battalion) : Two shell cases ; one French bayonet ; two German bayonets ; one dagger ; spike and badge of German helmet ; German soldier's drinking mug ; two Mills' grenades ; nose caps of 18-pounder shells ; various cartridges ; German automatic pistol ; German Colt revolver ; piece of aluminium.

C.S.M. Barr, 4th Battalion : Helmet of German airman.

R.S.M. Lord, 4th Battalion : Postcards (prisoner of war).

S. Greenwood : Shell, 4.5 howitzer.

Ex-Sgt.-Major Jennings (No. 1190 W.R.R.) : Four buttons of 76th Regiment ; helmet badge (Hindoostan).

Bankfield Museum : Trench mortar ; two German machine guns.

Col. Predeaux : Cornwallis medallion.

Mrs. Williams : Five numbers "Havercake Lad," 1906—1907.

Mr. J. W. Paling : Copy of commission granted 1857.

L. Dilworth, ex-Sgt. 1st Battalion : Programme of pantomime, Convalescent Camp, Montaza, Egypt, 1920.

Miss Martin : Picture of Duke of Wellington.

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

### 4th BATTALION NEWS.

**T**RAINING during the winter months has been mainly for officers, warrant officers and non-commissioned officers. These have taken the form of evening classes, which have been well attended and are considered of good value. During these classes we have had the assistance of N.C.O.s from the Regimental Depot ; their attendance and help has been much appreciated.

The general training has to some extent suffered owing to the cut in grants for travelling expenses, and although this has been alleviated to a certain extent by increased grants for the current year, the number of journeys for which travelling allowance can be paid is still limited, and training is bound to suffer.

We have now completed our round of social functions, and can settle down to the more serious business of training in preparation for annual camp at Scarborough.

"B" Company (Brighouse) held their annual company dinner on 4th January at the Co-operative Café, Brighouse. This was followed by the company prize distribution which took place in the Drill Hall. The Brigade Commander (Col. J. C. Burnett) presented the prizes. Among the guests present were the Mayor and Mayoress of Brighouse, and our Honorary Colonel (Brig.-Gen. R. E. Sugden). The dance which followed was carried on until the early hours. On 25th January "B" Company sergeants held their annual ball, and this was a very successful affair.

The sergeants' annual ball was held at Halifax on 22nd February. The Drill Hall was completely transformed, with its decorations in the Regimental colours and the hundreds of coloured lights. Tickets had been eagerly sought after, and many had to be refused. The 600 guests who attended spent a very enjoyable evening, dancing continuing until 2 a.m.

The Battalion annual prize distribution was held in the Drill Hall, Halifax, on 8th March. The prizes were presented by the G.O.C.-in-C. Northern Command (Gen. Sir Alexander E. Wardrop). The guests included the Mayor and Mayoress of Halifax (Mr. L. Lightowler, J.P., and Mrs. L. Lightowler), Mr. G. Gledhill, M.P., and Mrs. Gledhill, and the Rt. Rev. Bishop Frodsham. A disappointing feature of this function, as at most of our social gatherings this season, was the unavoidable absence of our Commanding Officer (Col. Aykroyd) owing to illness. Major F. Irish, who is acting as Commanding Officer in Col. Aykroyd's absence, presided.

Our Honorary Colonel (Brig.-Gen. R. E. Sugden) read a letter from Col. Aykroyd, in which he stated that he regretted his inability to attend what would probably be the last function before his retirement. He did not, however, intend to say "good-bye," as he would always be a friend to the Battalion. The Battalion, he said, was sound, and that soundness had been achieved by the excellent way in which all ranks had pulled together. So long as that team spirit existed the 4th Dukes had nothing to fear. General Sugden paid a personal tribute to Col. Aykroyd who, he said, had joined the Battalion in August, 1914, as a schoolboy from Rugby. He was with them most of the war and had gained the M.C. for valuable and gallant patrol work in 1916. He served with the utmost credit and he had been heart and soul in the work ever since. Many people, added Gen. Sugden, would look forward to the time when the Higher Command might find it possible to give Col. Aykroyd further promotion.

The Adjutant (Capt. C. R. T. Cumberlege) read his annual report, which was followed by the comments of the Commanding Officer on the report. In his remarks the Commanding Officer particularly stressed the necessity for the continued and whole-hearted support of employers of labour, especially in allowing men of the Territorial Army to attend their annual training, and the need for greater effort by all ranks in an endeavour to bring the Battalion up to strength.

After distributing the prizes, of which a list of winners has appeared in a previous issue of THE IRON DUKE, the G.O.C.-in-C. presented efficiency medals to the following N.C.O.s and men, whom we heartily congratulate:—C.S.M. T. Hulbert, Sgt. T. Boden, Sgt. W. H. Owens, Sgt. C. Scott, L/Cpl. F. A. H. Hardaman, Ptes. J. Griffin, H. Hargreaves, T. James, T. H. Parsons and G. Smith. The distribution of prizes and presentation of medals was followed by a dance which continued until 1 a.m.

The annual distribution of prizes of "C" Company (Cleckheaton) took place in the Drill Hall, Cleckheaton, on 5th April. The Brigade Commander (Col. J. C. Burnett) presented the prizes. It was a very successful evening, especially so when one realises that five out of the seven Battalion trophies, and the Brigade L.A. trophy were won by this Company. Adding to these the seven Company trophies and other prizes, it is remarkable how the members of the Company with their friends and guests found room



in the Drill Hall to witness the distribution. During the evening, while dancing was in progress, the Earl of Harewood paid a visit and stayed for about an hour.

The 49th (W.R.) Divisional boxing finals were held in the Drill Hall, Halifax, on 7th February. Some very interesting and keen bouts were witnessed, and a demonstration on "how to box" was given by members of the A.P.T.S., York, and was much appreciated by the spectators. The G.O.C.-in-C. Northern Command presented the prizes.

The final social function of the season took place on 12th April, when the sergeants held their eighth annual dinner at the Crown Hotel, Halifax. Seventy-six members and guests sat down to an excellent dinner, which was followed by an impromptu concert. A notable guest at this function was Col. C. J. Pickering, whom everyone was delighted to see.

We wish Col. Aykroyd, who is at present abroad, a very happy stay, and trust that on his return home he will be fully restored to health. Lt. J. Tidd, R.A.M.C., has been posted to the Battalion as our Medical Officer. We hope that his attachment to us will be a lengthy and an enjoyable one. We have had one change in our permanent staff, which took place on 6th April, when Sgt. Bulmer was re-posted to his regular unit, the 2nd Bn. East Yorkshire Regiment. Although we, and particularly the members of the Cleckheaton Company, are sorry to lose him, in view of the circumstances we do so willingly, and wish him the very best of luck, and at the same time heartily congratulate him on his promotion to W.O. Class II. Sgt. Bulmer has been replaced by Sgt. W. Smith, also of the 2nd Bn. East Yorkshire Regiment, who we hope will settle down to a few years' stay with us.

## 5th BATTALION NEWS.

ON Saturday, 5th January, Colonel the Right Hon. the Earl of Harewood, K.G., formally declared open the new Drill Hall at Mirfield. Lt. J. B. Sugden commanded the guard of honour, and 2nd Lt. T. H. A. Kilner carried the Regimental Colour. The officers had the honour of entertaining Lord Harewood at lunch before the ceremony.

Extracts from the *Dewsbury District News & Chronicle* are printed below :—

One of the most important events in the long history of the Territorial movement in Mirfield was the opening of the new Drill Hall on Saturday by the Rt. Hon. the Earl of Harewood, K.G., G.C.V.O., D.S.O., T.D., Lord Lieutenant of the West Riding and President of the West Riding Territorial Association.

There were about five hundred invited guests in the hall when his Lordship, wearing the dark blue uniform of the Lord Lieutenant, entered. His arrival and inspection of a guard of honour outside the new building was watched by a large crowd.

After inspecting the guard of honour, comprising men from other companies as well as "D" Company, Lord Harewood entered the building and was introduced to the platform party in the officers' room by Capt. Kilner. Then, to accompaniment of the Regimental March, played by the Battalion Band in the gallery, his Lordship walked through the hall to the platform.

Inviting Lord Harewood to declare the new hall open, Colonel Sykes said it was just over seventy years since the Mirfield Company was raised as part of the 5th Battalion. It had a splendid record and now, when it had reached the mature age of three score years and ten, it was adequately housed for the first time in its career!

Lord Harewood, who was warmly welcomed, said it gave him the greatest pleasure to declare open the new hall in the sincere hope that it would prove a most important factor in the equipment of the Battalion, particularly of the Mirfield Company. He wished his hearers to realise and appreciate the importance of the 5th Battalion of The Duke of Wellington's Regiment. It was part of a great chain organised for the defence of the country in case of need. As everybody knew, the strength of a chain was no more than the strength of its weakest link. For that reason every link must be made as strong, as efficient and as effective as it possibly could be. The Battalion, as one of the links in the vast chain of the Territorial Army, must be at the extreme summit of their efficiency at all times. That new hall, which had been given them by the Army Council, was one of the means which would enable them, he felt sure, to maintain the efficiency they had so far succeeded in reaching and, if he might say so, to increase that efficiency.

"I have a very high respect already for the efficiency of this Battalion," declared his Lordship. "If I may say so, you have attained that very high degree of efficiency with long odds against you, especially here in Mirfield. I congratulate you upon what you have done and I only hope that it is going to lead you to even better things in the future.

"This is just one more point I should like to make regarding our Territorial Army. We hear on all sides a great cry about the inefficiency and ineffectiveness of all forms of military preparation with the exception of the Air Force. We are told that in the case of the next war, the Air Force will be the one and only thing which will count. Speaking to the officers and men of an infantry battalion, I should like to say that I don't believe one word of that. Looking through military history from time immemorial you will find that it is invariably the infantry which brings war to a close. (Hear, hear.)

"In every case, a war can be begun by other arms, but it can never be finished by other arms. It has never been yet, and I do not think that it ever will be. I am sufficiently old fashioned to believe, and I believe many of you will be too, that the efficiency of our infantry is going to be a great factor if ever we are unfortunate enough to be dragged into another war. We have always had a number of different lines of defence. Personally, I have put as our first line of defence for many years past our Diplomatic Corps, because if they really do their duty with efficiency and success, we need not look beyond them to defend our country against any evils that may come.

"But, in case, as sometimes happens, they are unable to keep us out of war, our second line of defence, without a doubt, is the Navy, and the third is our Army. We have so far reduced our regular standing Army that we are now entirely dependent for our defence upon the efficiency of our auxiliary forces and, for that reason, every one of our Territorial battalions is a really vital factor and link in the chain which provides safety against an attack from outside. We need never fear that our Territorial Army will be attacked seriously by serious people as a factor in creating a militarist and aggressive spirit. We are not organised as a Territorial Army in such a way that we can deliver a swift and aggressive blow at an enemy outside our country. That is not the manner in which our Territorials are organised. They are organised in such a way that, if they are efficient, they can come quickly to the rescue of the country if any attack should be made upon it.

"You officers, non-commissioned officers and men of this 5th Battalion of The Duke of Wellington's Regiment: Everyone of you is a most important factor in the effective carrying out of that defensive system. I congratulate you most heartily upon your efficiency, proved not only as I saw by the guard of honour which turned out so smartly and handled its arms so well a few minutes ago, but even more so by the reports of your training, which goes on throughout the year. May this drill hall, as an added portion of your equipment, lead you to even higher efficiency in the future. In that hope, I have the honour to declare this drill hall open." (Applause.)

Other events which have taken place during this "quiet" period include a war-game, a brigade and a battalion T.E.W.T. and numerous lectures. The rose bowl presented by Mrs. Alfred Sykes for inter-company miniature range competition has been won by "H.Q." Wing team, with a total score of 478 points, with "B" Company level up to the final detail. Capt. and Q.M. T. G. Roberts is to be congratulated on winning the Beaumont challenge medal for the highest individual score in this competition.

Our thanks are due to ex-Drum-Major H. T. Hanham for the gift of a beautiful silverine bugle to be awarded to the Commanding Officer's bugler each year. This gift is presented to the Battalion as a memento of over 20 years' service as drum-major of this Battalion and for the encouragement of future buglers. Sgt. Denton has just returned from a course of catering and dietary at the School of Cookery, Aldershot, and we hope to see the result reflected during camp, as we hear that several new vitamins have been discovered during his researches. Congratulations to Sgts. Denton, Butterfield, Pearson, Senior, Drum-Major Hanham and Pte. Hemmingway on being awarded their Territorial efficiency medals.

## 6th BATTALION NEWS.

OUR casualty list is rather a large and important one. The New Year, 1935, heralded several changes. Casualty No. 1 records the departure of our late second-in-command, Major T. P. Brighouse, who has been gazetted to the Reserve. Major Brighouse has a splendid record of service with this unit, going back to the days of bows and arrows, back in the age when Boys' Brigades were considered an important national asset. In his early days Major Brighouse's influence in the Boys' section was productive of enthusiasm and proficiency. Later he served with the 3rd Volunteer Battalion from 1907 and in France

and Flanders with the 6th Battalion. During the Great War he was wounded at Valenciennes a few days before the Armistice was signed, on which occasion he lost the sight of his right eye.

Major Brighouse was one of a Colour party and escort of five officers and 18 other ranks who were picked out of the Battalion to receive the original Regimental Colours from His Majesty King Edward VII. at Windsor Castle in 1909. An interesting coincidence is the fact that Major T. P. Brighouse climbed up the screen during the fire in Skipton Church a few years ago, rescued the same two Colours, and handed them down to Capt. J. Churchman. Major Brighouse was unable to save the 2nd/6th Colour as it was already burned to ashes. A portrait of Major Brighouse appears opposite page 120.

Casualty No. 2.—An outstanding change in matters clerical and personal was the retirement of our stalwart: Capt. John Churchman (John). As previously reported, Capt. Churchman has, for some considerable time, suffered ill-health, which has resulted in the curtailment of some of his many official and honorary activities. His official departure has left a gap which only those who have soldiered with him can fully understand. 1935 therefore severs his connection with the Battalion and the Army after a long and very distinguished career. Capt. Churchman came to Skipton in 1903 with the rank of colour-sergeant, he retired in 1924 and took over the duties of C.O.'s clerk, which appointment he held until the end of last year. Capt. Churchman joined the 2nd Battalion at the age of 18 in 1885; he served in Bermuda, Halifax, Nova Scotia, and Jamaica, and in South Africa with the 3rd Volunteer Battalion, in which unit he was promoted regimental sergeant-major. In June, 1911, he was appointed lieutenant and quartermaster of the 6th Battalion, and received the rank of captain on 1st July, 1917, when serving in France and Flanders. Capt. Churchman was with the Battalion without a break throughout the Great War, returning home with it in July, 1919. He was mentioned in dispatches in June, 1916. He had been awarded the D.C.M. for meritorious service during the South African War. In addition to war service medals, his other decorations are H.M. King George's Coronation medal and the long service and good conduct medal.

Casualty No. 3.—R.S.M. Hardisty, who has served at Skipton since 1931, retired to pension at the commencement of the year, and took over Capt. Churchman's duties. Sgt.-Major Hardisty joined the Army on 29th May, 1911, at York. He served with the West Yorkshire Regiment in Malta and later in Albania. In 1914 he returned to Malta, being drafted from there to France. He remained with the West Yorkshire Regiment in different companies and was a member of the North Russia Relief Forces in 1919. In 1920 Sgt.-Major Hardisty joined the 2nd Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment at Sheffield, and went to Ireland with the Battalion. In 1922 he accompanied the Battalion to Egypt and later to Singapore, returning to England on Boxing Day, 1928. He was drafted to the 1st Battalion at Devonport after furlough, and within a fortnight of joining the Battalion was appointed to the permanent staff of the Territorial Army. He joined the 6th Battalion in February, 1929, and served for two and a half years at Keighley as C.S.M., coming to Skipton in September, 1931. Sgt.-Major Hardisty was awarded the military medal and bar during the War, and also holds the long service and good conduct medal in addition to his War medals.

We who are still serving are quite certain that the innumerable friends of Major Brighouse, Capt. Churchman and R.S.M. Hardisty join us in our sincere wish for their good health, happiness and prosperity in the future.

The vacancy caused by the retirement of R.S.M. Hardisty has been filled by R.S.M. C. Bagshaw, who comes with a splendid reputation from the 1st Battalion. R.S.M. Bagshaw enlisted in 1919 and was posted to the 2nd Battalion in September that year. Later he served with the 1st Battalion in Egypt, Gibraltar, Turkey and Ireland; he served for a period with the 7th (T.) Battalion.



During the period under review, two Company functions have been held. "B" Company (Capt. Fell) held their annual ball at Haworth on 8th March. It proved a great success, so much so that dancing took place in relays. Haworth is a most enthusiastic locality and when troops are on parade there is no lack of local interest. "D" Company (Lt. Bairstow) held their annual ball on Friday, 5th April; this again was a packed affair. The Regimental Band played for the dancing, specialising in old-time tunes.

On 5th March the Battalion was visited by the Brigade Commander, Colonel J. C. Burnett, at Mess, after which he gave a splendid lecture to the officers and N.C.O.s upon the subject of "Time and Space in Battle."

Once again, those concerned have succeeded in making the annual sergeants' dinner a success. A full muster was present on 15th January when official farewell to R.S.M. Hardisty and a similar welcome to his successor, R.S.M. Bagshaw, was given. An outstanding feature of the sergeants' dinner was the presence at the function of the Member of Parliament for the Skipton Division, Mr. G. W. Rickards, whose inspiring speech, made in proposing the toast of the Regiment, brought a cheer from the full muster of those present.

The annual officers' re-union dinner this year underwent some measure of departure from the usual procedure. It so happened that the West Riding Divisional dinner had been arranged for the same day as that of this Battalion, it was therefore decided to amalgamate; therefore the present and past serving officers met at Leeds on 12th April, when a very pleasant evening was much enjoyed.

The sub-editor apologises for the formality and length of the foregoing notes but, by the very nature of things, such must sometimes be the case. In conclusion, congratulations to Lt. Kinder and Lt. Ibbotson on receipt of their second pips.

## 7th BATTALION NEWS.

OUR first item of news takes us back rather a long time, to the height of the Christmas festivities. For some time before Christmas the atmosphere of Mossley Drill Hall had become heavy with raffles and draws and other illegal methods of raising the wind, while a visit to the clothing room disclosed the fact that its shelves were almost breaking under the weight, not of clothing, but of toys! The two sergeant-majors had been plotting together and the outcome was a very jolly and noisy party held on 29th December, when something over 100 children of the detachment were entertained to tea and generally given a good time. Toys were distributed after tea by Mrs. Howcroft and there was a conjurer; but the high spot in entertaining was C.S.M. Smith leading community singing, and afterwards telling the youngsters what a good time they had had—just, as one old hand put it, like a colonel or a brigadier at the end of camp!

"B" Company held a very good prize distribution on 26th January, when Dr. Aspinwall, of Marsden, gave the prizes.

The prize-giving for the Mossley and Springhead detachments was held at Mossley on 23rd February and was, strangely enough, less well attended than the usual Mossley affair. Col. Burnett distributed the prizes, and in answer to expressions of thanks from Col. Mellor and the Mayor, Sgt. Laming gave us a very delightful and appropriate speech. A little surprise followed when, to his Worship's astonishment, Col. Burnett pinned on Sgt. Laming's breast a Territorial Efficiency medal to keep company with the similar medal he already wears. He also presented Territorial Efficiency medals to C.S.M. Smith, Sgts. Barlow, Campbell and Fullard, Cpl. Norcliffe, I./Cpl. Priestley, Ptes. Millhinch, Hallam, Quest, Titherington, F. Winterbottom, J. R. Winterbottom and S. Bowden, and there was a clasp to his Efficiency medal for Sgt. Leech.

A few changes of *personnel* should be mentioned : C.Q.M.S. Simister, of " D " Company, has gone to work at Selby and so can no longer remain with the Battalion, and C.Q.M.S. Rowan, of " C " Company, having struggled for years with a natural horror of figures, has decided that the struggle is hopeless and has gone to more congenial work as a sergeant with " A " Company. Sgt. Leech, after holding the position of cook sergeant ever since the War, has resigned and is succeeded by Sgt. Gudger.

While we are talking about old soldiers, let us record that both our majors have been awarded the Efficiency decoration and thereby, we suppose, attain the honorary rank of old soldier. Congratulations to both Major Hinchcliffe and Major Howcroft.

The two chief competitions of the year have been decided since our last issue. " B " Company again won the Tanner cup on the miniature range, beating " D " Company in the final fairly easily. The Mellor shield was won by " C " Company after a very close struggle with " B " Company. By way of contrast with last year, the competition was held on a beautiful sunny spring day and instead of being, as so often, an unpleasant duty, was this time a delightful outing. All the other three companies turned out very creditable teams.

On 9th March most of the officers assembled at Harrogate and spent a cold but interesting afternoon going through a scheme prepared in some detail by Capt. Chatterton over country we had already worked over near Harewood Bridge. Next morning all the N.C.O.s, to the number of 80 odd, came over by bus ; the officers, strong in the strength of their previous reconnaissance, each took a syndicate through the scheme, and another interesting but even colder day was spent. The cold was driven out by a good meal in Leeds on the way back, and everyone came home feeling that a useful day's work had been done.

The next Sunday, 17th March, the officers had a good exercise near Penistone ; some of the younger ones seemed to think that a fog in some way should be allowed to interfere with a tactical exercise, but when they had been assured that fog was never allowed to interrupt the late war, the scheme went on quite successfully. Col. Burnett was with us the whole time and was very helpful, especially with some problems of mechanization which arose.

We fed on the resources of the country ; in view of the excellence of these we have an idea that we shall visit the neighbourhood of Penistone again in the near future.

Our cross-country team covered itself with glory again over a stiff course near York on 24th March and the Divisional cup will remain in our hands for the sixth consecutive year. We forget how long it is since we began to record that " Pte. Norcliffe came in first," certainly it is at least ten years, but still the Norcliffe family keeps up its wonderful form. This year the three Norcliffes were first, second and fourth in the race, while a new name, which we shall watch with interest, appeared in the third place—that of Bandsman Hodkin. All the Battalion is proud of the continued success of our team and we all—the least athletic of us—feel that we share in a little reflected glory.

Training has consisted of a few lectures to officers in the early part of the year, N.C.O.'s classes, which have been very popular, and finally, since 4th April, training of the men. The latter has been postponed again this year so as to reduce the cost of travelling, but we hear now that some concessions are being made in this direction.

Recruiting is beginning in promising fashion and in view of our visit to Scarborough this year we are expecting to increase our strength considerably in the next two months.

The sergeants held a very successful dinner at Mossley on 13th April and were glad to welcome as guests our honorary colonel, Col. Mellor, Col. Chambley, Major Hinchcliffe and Capt. Chatterton. Sgt. Laming was there in his capacity of Mayor, and as mayors do, had to make a speech. There was a very good attendance of sergeants, and we were particularly pleased to see ex-R.Q.M.S. Hadfield and the ever green C.S.M. Collins.

## 33rd BATTALION AUSTRALIAN INFANTRY NEWS.

WE print below extracts from a letter received by the Colonel of The Regiment from Lt.-Col. W. S. Forsyth, commanding the 33rd Battalion Australian Infantry :—

"The resurrected 33rd of the Australian Forces is knocking into shape nicely, and in September last we had a very successful period of continuous training at Rutherford—about 30 miles north of Newcastle (N.S.W.).

"During the recent tour of the Duke of Gloucester, we provided the guards of honour at Armidale and Tamworth, and also a special parade on the occasion of the opening of the War Memorial Town Hall at Tamworth. The latter is a very fine structure and was opened by Major-Gen. Sir Charles Rosenthal, who is the Hon. Colonel of the 33rd in Australia.

"On 2nd/3rd February next I shall be attending a Brigade exercise near Newcastle, and a week later will have my own regimental exercise for officers at this centre. We shall utilise this opportunity, when all the Battalion officers from the various training centres are congregated, to hold an official Mess dinner—when it is customary to invite the Mayor, the President of the Returned Soldiers' Association and the C.O. of the 12th Light Horse Regiment to join us.

"At our annual Mess dinner, held at Tamworth a few weeks ago, the toast of The Duke of Wellington's Regiment was enthusiastically honoured. We are very proud of this affiliation.

"I derive great pleasure from THE IRON DUKE. It is a splendid publication and usually is read from cover to cover. The illustrations are excellent, and we may venture to send forward some photographs anent the 33rd Battalion as soon as some suitable pictures are available."

Since the receipt of the above letter we have received the photographs of the guard of honour to the Duke of Gloucester, found by the 33rd Battalion, when the former visited Armidale; these photographs appear opposite page 100. We have also received a copy of the *Armidale Express* of 11th February, 1935, which contains an account of a Mess dinner of the officers of the 33rd Battalion, held at Tattersall's Hotel, Armidale, on Saturday, 9th February. The dinner was attended by the Mayor of Armidale and a number of other civilians. Colonel Forsyth, who presided, said, in proposing the toast of "The Guests," that a very proper note had been sounded by Capt. McGrath in his statement that soldiers of Australia wished to be regarded as citizens of Australia. There was no line of demarcation between those of the forces and those not in the army. Not all citizens were soldiers, but all soldiers were citizens. Because the Regiment realised that it was not a law unto itself, not a group apart from the general community, it had invited to its dinner guests representative of the general public. The Mayor had been honoured by a special toast, but amongst the guests was Alderman Rafferty, secretary of the Armidale Sub-branch of the Returned Soldiers' League.

"I would like his League to feel that the members of the 33rd Battalion realise that they have a great responsibility to carry," said Col. Forsyth. "The Battalion inherits and carries on the traditions of the grand 33rd Battalion, A.I.F. The honour of the old Battalion is in our hands; we have its Colours and its great battle honours, and we would like returned men to know that officers, non-coms. and men are alive to the responsibilities they have to discharge to the old Battalion. We are pleased to number in the new organisation members of the old."

He mentioned that recruiting for the 33rd began in March or April of last year and the Battalion had developed so well that comment and criticisms of superior command had been indeed flattering. This happy result had arisen because the material from which the Battalion was recruited was the "cream of the district." At the last camp



at Rutherford not one disciplinary case had come under his notice. The volunteer soldier was doing good work and was keen. The Battalion was up to its full establishment, but if it could secure additional volunteers of the right type, and the right type was insisted upon, he thought they could get the strength increased. He felt that the Battalion was filling some useful purpose and that the boys who had volunteered would not let it down.

The same newspaper also gives an account of the week-end exercises carried out by the officers of the Battalion under Lt.-Col. Forsyth:—"The work comprised tactical lectures on 'An Appreciation of the Situation' and 'Operation Orders,' practical instruction in map reading, map enlarging, topography, rules for writing orders and messages, and a practical exercise in making a reconnaissance and preparing a field sketch of a bivouac area."

"The following officers were present:—Armidale, Lt.-Col. W. S. Forsyth (Commanding Officer), Capt. Dougherty, Lt. W. R. Mallam; Tamworth, Capt. P. S. McGrath (adjutant), Capt. A. V. Gallasch (officer commanding Machine Gun Company), Lt. C. F. Assheton, Lt. E. H. McCandless, Lt. C. Tuckwell, Lt. R. D. Cook; Gunnedah, Capt. E. A. Iceton (officer commanding 'B' Company), Lt. W. G. B. Studdy; Quirindi, Lt. Calvert."

A portrait of Lt.-Col. W. S. Forsyth appears opposite page 101.

## Portrait of The Duke of Wellington.

In our last issue we referred to two portraits of The Duke of Wellington which had been presented to our Allied Regiments by past and present officers of The Regiment. We print below letters of thanks which have been received by the Colonel of The Regiment:—

"Canora,  
"Sask.,  
"Canada,  
"15th February, 1935.

"My dear General,

"Your letters of 15th and 25th January were duly received by me. I delayed answering the former until I had had an opportunity of seeing the engraving—you see I live 30 miles north of Yorkton.

"The gift is a delightful one. In the past we have all been proud to be allied to such a famous Regiment, with its records of achievements and historical background; but now, I feel sure, we shall derive much inspiration from this engraving of the first Duke of Wellington, which, coming as it does with its sentiment of goodwill from the Officers Past and Present of The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, will give us that feeling of personal comradeship you refer to. The Officers Past and Present of the 1st Battalion The Yorkton Regiment tender through you to the donors of this token their sincere appreciation.

"You will be pleased to hear we were not asked to pay any charges in connection with the shipping of the engraving.

"With kind personal regards,

"Yours very sincerely,

"S. L. WATERMAN, Lt.-Col.,  
"1st Bn. The Yorkton Regt."

"Armidale, N.S.W.,

"13th March, 1935.

"My dear General,

"On behalf of the Officers of the 33rd Battalion (Australian Military Forces) I hasten to express to you and to the Past and Present Officers of The Duke of Wellington's Regiment

our grateful acknowledgments for your very thoughtful gift and for the generously friendly spirit which prompted it.

"The engraving of the first Duke of Wellington will be very highly prized by us and will have a position of honour in our Mess lounge, where it will serve to keep us in constant remembrance of the kindness and friendship of the officers of a famous British Regiment with which we are extremely proud to be affiliated.

"Will you kindly convey to your past and present officers the deepest thanks and personal appreciation of all the officers of the Australian Battalion which I have the honour to command.

"Yours sincerely,

"W. S. FORSYTH.

"P.S.—The magnificent engraving has arrived in perfect condition, free of any transit charged. Once again, our most grateful thanks.

"W. S. F."

## H.M.S. IRON DUKE.

At Portsmouth,  
10th April, 1935.

Dear Mr. Editor,

Since our last letter *Iron Duke* has paid off and re-commissioned. The old bottle has been filled with new wine once again, and yet refuting the old proverb, goes on from strength to strength.

At Portland on 17th March Jellicoe's flagship came of age, and we celebrated her twenty-first anniversary in the usual way, not unsupported, we are pleased to say, by khaki uniforms. Most appropriate coincidence, the film "*Iron Duke*" was billed ashore, and some of us were able to hear the French soldiers say "*Vite! Vite!*" so we could tell which side they were on.

It may be of interest to record here that the name "*Iron Duke*" originated in the Navy. In the early part of last century there were two ships in the service called "*Duke*," of which one was wood and the other iron. The latter came to be referred to as the "*Iron Duke*" for purposes of distinction, and the name was thought so to fit the character of the Duke of Wellington that he became known as the "*Iron Duke*."

Capt. H. C. Allen was relieved in January by Capt. F. H. G. Walker, lately from an appointment at Bermuda.

Commander H. M. Barnes was relieved on re-commissioning by Commander A. M. Williams from the tactical course, and previously from the command of the destroyer *Whitshed* in China.

During March the ship was in the West country doing (theoretically) rough weather compass trials, but the best-laid schemes of mice and men are sometimes brought to nought. *Æolus* had evidently forgotten to turn over his calendar and the most the broad Atlantic could do was to justify its slighting nickname of the "*Pond*."

We were in Spithead when H.M.A.S. *Australia* arrived in foggy weather with the Duke of Gloucester aboard, and then had two days of bowling at a target veiled as the presence of Jehovah for the most part, before berthing up harbour for the Easter leave period.

There is much bustle in the dovecot, as in May we are to transport the men and material for the annual mobile naval base exercise off the coast of Scotland. The first official minutes arrived last week, accompanied by a small quarto blue print of the exercise area.



Annual London Dinner of the Old Comrades' Associations (1st and 2nd Battalions), Union Jack Club, London, 4th May, 1935.



Re-union "H" Company, 6th Battalion, O.C.A.  
Three centre figures, left to right.—Capt. C. H. SARSBY, C/Sgt. J. GREENWELL, Major T. K. WRIGHT.



Re-union 9th Battalion O.C.A. at Bradford, 23rd February, 1935.



Just beaten to the post came a second pack:—"For line three read line four"—"Cancel earthenware pots, substitute bullet-proof helmets," etc., etc., and chaperoned by a blue print which from its very size was doomed never to be unfolded; and a buzz went round that a man had just left the office of the M.N.B. in the dockyard with a barrow load of maps and minutes but had collapsed on the way. These are the Gods, O Israel. Great is the magnitude of the matters with which these documents treat, but that the writings of Samuel Johnson might be fulfilled.... "It is a privilege of greatness not to be afraid of diminution by the condescending to the notice of little things." We are reminded that birds lay eggs in nests and spring is lambing time and that in our military capers we must, like Agag, walk delicately.

## THE OLD COMRADES' ASSOCIATIONS.

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

WE have great pleasure in having again to record fewer applications for assistance than in the corresponding period of the previous years:—212 applications for the current period, against 276 for the corresponding period of 1934, and 293 for that of 1933. This is the third consecutive year a reduction has to be recorded, being mostly due to fewer applications from former members of the 1st and 2nd Battalions:—134 against 210 in 1934, and 3rd Battalion 23 against 29. There is an increase of 3 and 4 respectively from former members of the 9th and 10th Battalions.

Of the 134 applications received from former members of the 1st and 2nd Battalions, 74 were assisted by grants (£119 10s. 2d.), 6 by loans (£27), 1 from the Regimental War Memorial Pensions Fund (£3) and 1 with clothing only; 18 were refused for various reasons; 6 not recommended, 25 did not reply to queries, 1 referred to the 1st Battalion, 1 referred to the Officers' Families' Fund and 1 granted a temporary pension by the Committee of the Regimental War Memorial Pensions Fund. 3rd Battalion.—23 applications, 15 assisted (£4 2s. 3d.), 1 pending, 4 refused and 3 did not reply to queries. 9th Battalion.—16 applications, 14 assisted (£36 5s. 0d.), 1 not granted (only served for a very short period with the Battalion, majority of service with the 2/6th) and 1 not recommended. 10th Battalion.—14 applications, 8 assisted (£19 4s.), 4 not granted for various reasons, 1 did not reply to queries and 1 not recommended. Of the remaining 25, 9 were referred to Territorial Battalions with which they had served, 9 could not state the battalions they had served with and 7 were referred to their respective local branches of the British Legion, as no funds are held on account of the battalions with which they had served (principally the 13th Battalion).

The Committee have to thank Lt.-Col. and Mrs. W. G. Officer for gifts of clothing.

We think it advisable to warn our readers against an ex-soldier named Titmass, who obtained money from two officers of the Regiment under false pretences. This man stated that he was a D.C.M. of the Regiment, and that he had to go into a sanatorium in Skegness. All these statements were false. Titmass never served in The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, and there is no record of his having been awarded the D.C.M.

The annual London dinner of the Regimental Association was held at the Union Jack Club on Saturday, 4th May (Rugby League Cup final day). The Colonel of The Regiment, Brig.-Gen. P. A. Turner, was in the chair, and 85 members were present.

The following telegram had been sent to His Majesty The King, and immediately after the dinner the Chairman read it and the reply received from His Majesty:—

"Equerry to H.M. The King, Buckingham Palace. Requested that the following message be placed before H.M. The King:—The Colonel and all Officers and other ranks

of 1st and 2nd Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, assembled for their annual Old Comrades' Association dinner at the Union Jack Club, Waterloo Road, send loyal greetings and congratulations to your gracious Majesties on the occasion of your Silver Jubilee.—COLONEL, DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENT."

Reply.—"Buckingham Palace. Colonel Duke of Wellington's Regiment, Union Jack Club, Waterloo Road, S.E. The King is much gratified to receive your congratulations and good wishes, for which His Majesty heartily thanks all ranks.—CLIVE WIGRAM."

General Turner then called on all members present to drink the "Loyal Toast." He then read the following telegrams which had been received during the evening :—From All Ranks 1st Battalion, Malta.—"Best wishes for a happy evening." From 2nd Battalion, Nowshera.—"Best wishes from All Ranks." Also greetings from Lt.-Col. Trench, Major Moore, Major Ince and Capt. Oliver.

After the toast of "The Regiment" had been drunk, the Chairman asked everyone to stand in memory of those who had gone over during the past year. He said that for the first time for a considerable number of years they had no regular battalion at home; and he complimented the various battalions on their sports successes. He then pointed out that last year was the 21st birthday of the Old Comrades' Association. He also mentioned that the 7th Battalion had established a notable record by again winning the Divisional Shield for the cross-country run. General Turner then referred to the arrangements which Capt. Bolton was making for crosses to be placed in the Garden of Remembrance at Westminster Abbey on "Armistice Day." Those who would send Capt. Bolton sixpence could have a cross put there. All the money received would go to the British Legion. He (the Chairman) asked them to support the idea. He then invited Mr. Westbrook, the oldest member of The Regiment present, to speak to them.

Mr. Westbrook said that that would probably be his last appearance with them. It was 65 years ago that he joined The Regiment. He thanked them for their kindness to him during all the years he had attended those dinners.

The following members were present :—

Brig.-Gen. P. A. Turner, Chairman *ex-officio*, Lt.-Cols. W. G. Officer, W. M. Ozanne, R. M. Tidmarsh, H. K. Umfreville, F. H. B. Wellesley, Majors R. O'D. Carey, R. S. Cholmley, F. H. Fraser, H. K. Kavanagh, R. H. W. Owen, C. H. D. Pridham, Capts. F. R. Armitage, G. P. Bennett, R. H. D. Bolton, E. Brook, J. H. Moore, R. A. Scott, J. A. Whitaker, Lts. J. H. Dalrymple, F. H. V. Wellesley, Pensioners H. George, A. Mallinson, J. Parker, F. M. Williams. Depot.—R.S.M. H. Coates, Sgt. J. Johnson, L/Cpls. A. Frost, J. Richmond (A.V.T.C.), Cpls. L. Curran, H. Scaife. Mr. A. Westbrook (guest of the evening), Messrs. F. Ball, W. Battison, S. J. Bent, V.C., W. Bolton, J. Brewer, G. Carney, D. Carter, G. Finding, J. Grady, J. M. Graham, W. Green, A. Halfacre, L. A. Harper, J. J. Hart, A. Henn, A. H. Humphrey (10th R. Hussars), A. R. Humphrey, A. Hyde, J. H. Isles, F. Jacques, A. E. James, J. Lord, J. Lucas, R. Martin, W. Maskell, H. Matthews, H. Mekesch, S. Milo, Dick Moore, W. Murdock, A. Nicholson, J. W. Paling, S. Parrott, F. Pearce, H. C. Pearson, E. Pogson, F. Postlewaite, W. Pulford, J. Richards, W. Rush, A. Sayers, W. J. Simmonds, W. Slater, A. C. Smith, J. J. Smith, J. A. Stafford, E. C. Taylor, E. M. Ward, L. Weaver, T. White, J. H. Willis, A. Woodacre; also the representative *Halifax Courier and Guardian*.

#### 4th BATTALION.

The 16th annual meeting was held at the Drill Hall, Halifax, on 2nd March, Mr. F. Shaw in the chair.

Lt.-Col. Sir A. L. Mowat, Bart., presented the report. During the year £145 had been distributed by means of grocery orders; many members had been placed in employment, several sent away for convalescent treatment, and the welfare and education of a number of children who lost their fathers after the War had received the earnest attention of the Committee.

It is pleasing to be able to place on record that several of these children have now left school, that employment has been found for them, and in all cases they are doing exceedingly well. Clothing for children has also been provided in several cases.

£2 15s. 6d. was repaid to the Association during the year, and it is with the greatest

possible pride that the Committee record that the amount repaid during the existence of the Association is £830 out of a total £1,200 loaned.

The constant drain upon the resources of the Association, and the necessity this year of having to dispose of securities caused an appeal to be made throughout the area. By this method £164 14s. was raised. At the last annual dinner officers were asked for a special subscription, and £43 3s. was raised from this source. A collection taken at the annual dinner, although it was clearly stated by the Chairman that none were expected to contribute who were in any way feeling the stress of unemployment or sickness, resulted in a sum of £6 6s. 2d. being raised, making the total amount raised during the last year £214 3s. 2d.

The election of officers for the coming year resulted in the appointments of Mr. F. Bentley, Chairman (Halifax); Mr. J. Wood, Vice-Chairman (Cleckheaton); Major Learoyd, Treasurer (Halifax); Lt.-Col. Sir A. L. Mowat, Bart (Cleckheaton), and Lt.-Col. W. F. Denning (Elland), Secretaries; Capt. W. G. Bradley (Hebden Bridge), Hon. Solicitor.

Mr. F. Bentley presided over the annual dinner which followed; 278 old comrades sat down and upwards of 50 came in during the course of the evening. The dinner will ever be remembered as the best so far; for its excellent speeches, and the high tone of the whole proceedings, coupled with the fact that the guest of the evening was one who stands out as having done more to raise the Association to its present high level than any other member, and who is universally respected by all ranks of the Battalion for the thought and consideration he gave to the men during the War, and for his great and untiring efforts since the War in helping those who served and suffered.

Mr. F. Bentley proposed the toast of The Regiment and coupled with it the name of Major F. Irish, who would shortly assume command of the Territorial Battalion, and who was looked on by all officers and men of the 1st/4th as the Transport Officer who "delivered the goods." Undoubtedly Mr. Bentley's contribution was the finest the chair had ever produced.

Col. Denning proposed the toast of "Our Guest." It was an oration to be remembered for its high tone and its splendid tribute to an officer who was not only his old commanding officer, but was beloved by every officer, non-commissioned officer and man who ever served in the 4th Battalion of The Duke of Wellington's Regiment.

Sir Alfred had a great reception on rising to reply. He spoke of the help and advice given to him by the late Col. Atkinson, one of the best and most beloved friends the Battalion knew, on the formation of an Old Comrades' Association. He briefly sketched the growth of the Association, paid a graceful tribute to Major F. Irish and gave him a word of encouragement in the great work lying before him. After relating his business experience in foreign countries, Sir Alfred concluded his speech by saying "No country has honoured its ex-service men more than Great Britain. There is no country which has done so much for dependants and widows. There is no country in the world which has such social services or the standard of living we have.

"We should indeed be proud of our inheritance. So long as it were possible for such a gathering to assemble for the purpose of helping others, so long was there no need for them to despair of the future of the land. It is as citizens of a great country, members of a great organisation, that we shall do our best in these difficult times to mobilise that spirit of comradeship which meant so much to us in times of war. If we can spread that spirit far and wide we can be quite sure we can never despair of the future happiness of the country."

### 5th BATTALION.

The Association's year ended on 30th September and the report shows that the Association is in a very healthy state financially, numerically and in all its various activities; the three branches at Mirfield, Holmfirth and Kirkburton are also very much alive and doing good work, both on the benevolent and social sides, in their respective districts.

The first social of the winter season at headquarters was held on Friday, 5th October, and was very well attended by members, and on the following Friday the annual general meeting was held under the chairmanship of Col. G. P. Norton. Unfortunately this was not so well attended, only about fifty of the members being present; both the Hon. Treasurer and Hon. Secretary were able to report healthy conditions and increased membership and activities.

On Sunday, 11th November, over 100 members paraded with the Battalion at Divine Service at the Parish Church, after which the Mayor took the salute at the Market Place. Before dismissing the parade, Lt.-Col. K. Sykes presented Territorial efficiency medals to several members and ex-members of the Battalion; all the latter were members of the Association, and we congratulate them.

On Saturday, 8th December, the annual dinner of the Association took place in the Drill Hall, Huddersfield, at which we had a record gathering of 250 members; no doubt this was due in no small measure to the popularity of our President, Brig.-Gen. H. R. Headlam, who, having retired from service in the Regular Army, after many years' service in Iraq and settled down in the south of England, was able to attend. A very enjoyable but all too short evening was spent by all, and many acquaintances renewed.

On Saturday, 12th January, 1935, the Association held its annual children's party; some 450 children of ex-members of the Battalion were entertained in a very liberal manner, and all voted it as good as, if not better than, its predecessors.

No outstanding functions have been held since this date, but representatives of headquarters have attended various functions of a social nature at the branches, and each branch has entertained the other branches in turn to competitive games evenings.

A very noticeable feature of the winter season has been the help which has been rendered by members of the branches at their headquarters to the companies at their annual prize distributions, dances, etc. Our Mirfield branch is particularly fortunate this year as it is able to join with the Mirfield Company in the enjoyment of the added facilities it now has in its very handsome new Drill Hall.

The accounts for the year ending 30th September, 1934, showed a balance credit of £57 9s. 1d. in the general account, £35 14s. 6d. in the benevolent fund account and £9 18s. 3d. in the entertainment fund account.

## 6th BATTALION.

It is much regretted that owing to illness the Hon. Secretary has not been able to give attention to the business of the O.C.A. as he would have wished, having been confined to the house for the last six weeks. He hopes to be about in a couple of weeks, when he will send out his report for the year and try to get things in order.

The O.C.A. dinner and meeting was held on 24th November last. The meeting was very poorly attended, and only the ordinary business was conducted. The Chairman (Col. Bateman) was in the chair, and was supported by Major Dixon, Col. the Rev. T. Howard Hall and about twenty other members. All officers and Committee were re-elected, and it was decided to hold another pie supper in April.

The dinner was afterwards held at the Devonshire Hotel, Skipton, and about forty attended. Col. Bateman was again in the chair, with Major Dixon, Col. F. Longden-Smith, Lt. F. C. Broster, Col. the Rev. T. Howard Hall and Major T. P. Brighouse, and a very pleasant evening was spent.

It is with great regret that we have to announce the death of the late C.S.M. T. Limmer, of Guiseley, he having died on 18th November, 1934. C.S.M. Limmer was well known, having gained the M.C. and M.M. with the Battalion during the War. A wreath was sent from the O.C.A.

Owing to his long illness, the Hon. Secretary has reluctantly been compelled to sever his active connection with the 6th Battalion. Will members now please send any com-

munications to his private address : Capt. J. Churchman, D.C.M., 29 Brougham Street, Skipton, in order to save any delay.

Old letter "H" Company held their usual annual re-union at Bingley on 10th November, about the usual number of forty turning up. Major T. K. Wright and Capt. Sarsby were present. Ex-Sgt. Greenwell was in the chair, and our old friend Noah Sutcliffe was also present. Capt. Churchman was unable to attend, but was informed that they had the usual pleasant evening.

### 9th BATTALION.

The annual re-union and dinner was held at the Rawson Hotel, Bradford, on Saturday, 23rd February, 1935, and was very well attended ; 134 sat down to dinner, and late arrivals brought up the number to about 200.

Lt.-Col. E. M. Huntriss was in the chair, supported by Brig.-Gen. P. R. Simner, Major M. Robertson, Capts. Kington (M.O.), "Doggy" McColl (home on leave from India), G. P. Bennett, H. Marsden, J. Johnson, S. Mooney and Lt. Burrows. Telegrams were received from Lt.-Cols. M. V. le P. Trench and W. Boocock, and a letter from Major Driver regretting his inability to attend owing to ill-health.

The Chairman in a speech said that members were still showing the *esprit de corps* and the *morale* that existed in the old Battalion. It was his proud privilege to keep the memory of the dead fresh by placing flowers on the memorial in the Halifax Parish Church every week.

During the year the Association had spent £52 5s. on assistance to members. The fund was administered by the Regular Battalions Association. There was a certain amount of distress among the members, and though the balance of the fund stood only at £165 15s., he was advised, and he agreed, not to hoard this money but to spend it in relieving any distress. They should, however, look to the future to see how they could augment the fund. There was nothing coming in and a good deal going out, and he feared that the claims would get stronger.

Brig.-Gen. P. R. Simner recalled the rugby football match during the War, when the 9th Battalion team won the final of a Brigade competition by 40 points to 3. He was glad, he said, to see that the medals which were awarded for that final were still being worn. The final of the championship was played in France against the Lancashire Fusiliers, who only scored their three points by a fluke. "There was a great gale blowing at the time and the Dukes' full-back was standing shivering on the Fusiliers' 25 line. One of the Fusiliers secured the ball and gave it a tremendous kick, and the ball, carried into the air by the wind, bounced and rolled over the Dukes' line, where an enterprising Fusilier ran up and touched down. Of the 40 points scored, the General added that nearly all were scored by Capt. Kington, the medical officer !

General Simner added that people could say what they liked about the War, but it had produced a spirit of comradeship that had lasted all these years. This was evidenced by the remarkable attendance and enthusiasm at the annual gathering 21 years after. The War had taught him that it was necessary to have some sort of protective force. He had spent a good deal of time in Territorial work and he hoped that the ex-members of the Battalion, who knew what service to the country meant, would encourage their sons, nephews and young fellows to join the Territorials. There were four fine Territorial battalions in the area, which were stronger than most of the battalions in the South of England.

Major M. Robertson, who made the journey from Winchester, and who was known in the Battalion as "The Bobber," recalled that when he joined the Battalion on its formation he and the other members did not speak the same language !

A special tribute must be made to Major Kelly, V.C., the host of the Rawson Hotel, and himself an old "Dukes" man, for the very excellent arrangements made for the gathering and dinner.



The following letter from an old 9th Battalion Londoner describes his experiences in attending the dinner :—

2 Clevedon House,  
Clevedon Street,  
Stoke Newington,  
London, N.16.

2nd March, 1935.

"RE-UNION."

To travel 200 miles for a re-union dinner seems hardly credible, but it is so in my instance, for being a Londoner, I have to travel that distance, and in doing so, I am certain to obtain the best hospitality and friendship that can be extended to anyone. Saturday I take off at 9 a.m. from St. Pancras and arrive in Halifax at 2 p.m., being met at the station by the Secretary or his relations and taken to their home. A snack and something to drink refreshes me, also a wash and brush up, then a few reminiscences are exchanged. At 4.30 p.m. we leave Halifax for Bradford, by bus, a very nice journey, arriving there about 5.15 p.m., making our way straight to the hotel, where, meeting a few of your old "Batt.," things begin to warm up. As time goes on, more and more comrades roll up and the spirit of real friendship ripens. You gather in groups and talk of Ypres, Somme, Paschendale, etc., and more than once a peal of laughter rings out after someone has told a yarn. You all sit down to dinner and you glance around the tables and see so-and-so here and so-and-so there, having a memory for faces but not names. At the head of the tables sit the officers, men who joined in the hardships of the Tommies, but at the present time gathered together as one big family. After dinner you again break up in groups and recall different incidents until that call of "time, please," comes, and the family breaks up. The majority live in or around Bradford, so do not have far to go, but me, well, instead of returning to London the same night, I am to be the guest of our Secretary. What a pleasure it is to me to return to Halifax and rest the night there. A supper is ready and a nice bright fire, and gradually as you tell your hosts of life in London, your eyes falter and off to bed you go. I have to catch a train from Leeds at 4.50 p.m. on Sunday, so having a few hours to spare, we go to the barracks. How vastly different it seems, but then twenty years have elapsed since I was last there. We are escorted round by R.S.M. Coates, an interesting and jovial fellow, who does his very best to welcome you and show you all the details. First to the Museum, then hospital, barrack rooms, dining room, cook-house, gymnasium, canteen and sergeants' mess. After that visit we return to our hosts for dinner, a few drinks in the meantime. When dinner is over, a cup of tea, a clean up and then good-bye for another year. You arrive back in London and have impressed on your mind the wonderful hospitality extended to you during your stay, how gladly you are welcomed by one and all, and finally a resolution not to miss any future "Re-union" on any account.

I raise my hat to the Yorkshire folk!

Yours sincerely,

G. A. RICHARDS (ex 9th Bn.).

### 10th BATTALION.

It is probable that the period between the annual dinner and memorial parade in October and any summer function which may be arranged constitutes the slackest time for the O.C.A., but this does not mean that the organisation is entirely quiescent. Only one Committee meeting has been necessary, but there has been a steady flow of correspondence which, although referring to various matters, has not been sufficiently important to warrant the Secretary calling the Committee together. So the work of the Association has gone on quietly during the last few months.

The principal activity of the Association is, of course, the October observances, and the Committee have decided to arrange another annual dinner and memorial parade this year—on 26th and 27th October respectively. Some complaints were made—quite justifiably—about certain features of last year's dinner. These it is proposed to remedy by endeavouring to arrange this year's function at the Belle Vue Barracks, Bradford, if the place can be booked. Preliminary enquiries suggest that a dinner can be held here with great success and at less expense, whilst possible arrangements concerning "drinks" will remove any adverse comment concerning prices. Everything is tentative at the moment, but this is the Committee's idea at present. It may be possible to arrange some form of entertainment, too, without any additional charge to the members, and, most important of all, it has been decided to invite Lt.-Gen. Sir James M. Babington to be the Association's chief guest again. The Committee feel that members will very

highly appreciate an annual visit from their former Divisional Commander and so, when the question of "principal guest" was raised, there was no doubt as to who should be invited.

It may be mentioned here that the Committee have forwarded mounted and framed photographs of last year's memorial parade to General Babington, who has accepted them with very cordial thanks.

For those members of the O.C.A. who live in the South it may be stated that the Committee have considered suggestions (a) that the annual dinner should be held every third year in London and (b) that arrangements should be made for companies to sit together. In regard to the first question, it was decided that this idea is not feasible because the vast majority of ex-10th men are resident in the North of England, and comparatively few of them would be able to make the journey to London because of the expense involved. The Committee do not feel that they should risk the continued success of the dinner by transferring it triennially to London, and so, having in mind the principle of the greatest good to the greatest number, they have decided to continue to arrange the dinner in Bradford.

They also consider that there is some danger—not to mention a vast amount of additional work—in endeavouring to arrange seating at the dinner by companies. It does not follow, of course, that a man's best pal was in his own company. Therefore, if strict company seating were introduced, it is possible that men not in the same company but wishing to sit together might not be able to do so. The Committee feel that the best arrangement is for those who desire to sit next to one another at dinner should fix the matter up between themselves when they meet prior to the dinner starting.

Mr. D. R. Auty made a great success of the O.C.A.'s first Christmas "Cheer." As a result of his commendable efforts—involving, by the way, a not inconsiderable amount of time and care—the Association funds have been gratifyingly augmented. It is expected that another "Cheer" will be run this year and that the prizes will be more attractive than some of those which were given on the first occasion. Through Mr. Auty's efforts, the O.C.A. can face the year's expenses with equanimity.

The O.C.A. have again been invited to participate in the annual Somme Memorial parade in Bradford—possibly on Sunday, 30th June—and details of the arrangements will be forwarded to members in due course. In the meantime however, it would be well for all ex-10th officers and men to make the parade known, because the Committee wish the O.C.A. to hold its own numerically with the representatives of units which were more "local" than our Battalion. Every Bradford officer and man at least should be present.

Subscriptions for 1935 have not yet been paid in every case, but the Committee are hopeful; and subscribers to THE IRON DUKE should note when their subscriptions expire and renew them immediately. By doing this they will save clerical work for the Treasurer of the magazine and also for the O.C.A. Incidentally, new subscribers will be welcome.

### **VOLUNTEER SERVICE COMPANY, DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENT, SOUTH AFRICAN FIELD FORCE.**

The annual dinner and re-union of the above was held in the White Hart Hotel, Huddersfield, on 19th January last under the chairmanship of Major W. Roper, the President. This venue had been chosen because suitable accommodation could not be obtained by the Holmfirth members who were sponsors for the dinner arrangements.

The following members answered the roll:—Jack Shaw, Fred North, E. Tolson, J. Goodyear, Law Taylor, Steve North, J. H. Woodhead, Jepson Brook, John H. Hobson, Lewis Taylor, John Kirk, W. H. Eastwood, Herbert Tweed, J. Bailey, Jack Fielding, Fred Hirst, W. Quarmby, J. Whiteley, J. W. Crossley, Arthur Parkin, Sam Kitching.

(sergeant bugler), A. Morgan, F. B. Taft, Jack Marland, H. H. Hoddinott, F. H. Allott, Duke Preston, John Holmes, Frank Eastwood, Thomas A. Summerson, Jim Schofield, William W. Mitchell and Edgar M. Ward (Hon. Secretary). Letters of regret at inability to attend were read from members Eli Turner (in hospital), T. Hudson, F. Cooke, H. Hawkyard, J. W. Witham, F. W. Holdsworth (ill), J. and E. Baldwin, J. Howard, C. Ramsden, R. Kaye, J. M. Bowker and J. Carter; also from the Mayor of Huddersfield, W. Mabane, Esq., M.P., Brig.-Gen. R. E. Sugden, Col. W. Denning, Col. K. Sykes (commanding 5th Battalion), Major Fenton, R.S.M. Cooper, R.S.M. Topps, Alderman Woolven, Councillors Barber and England.

In his annual report, the Secretary referred to the increased vitality of the Association, expressing gratitude that during the year past the strength was "as you were." Reference was made to the difficulty experienced in securing recognition of members of Service Companies belonging to old Volunteer Regiments. Credit would be taken for maintaining integrity of this association as a unit even though nearly all the officers had joined the "Majority Battalions." Not many regiments could boast the existence of its South African Volunteer Service Company, but, of course, the Dukes had obviously set a decided lead and would continue to maintain it. The cash statement revealed a bank balance of upwards of £20, and, thanks to a few generous members, it had been found possible to benefit a few on whom evil days had fallen. The retiring officers and executive were re-chosen for duty during the coming year, with Steve North (Holmfirth) and John Holmes (Huddersfield) in place of Jack Shaw and Fred Hirst.

The smoker was greatly enjoyed. Items were given by Bugler Kitching, Steve North and Gunner Marland, a 75-year-old member of the Company, whilst the Halifax Comedy Quartette from the 4th Battalion, consisting of R.S.M. Lord, Drum-Major Miller, ex-C/Sgt. J. W. Crossley and Sgt. Mangham (British Legion), were in excellent form. Col. R. R. Mellor expressed his great pleasure in being present, particularly as fourteen of those who went with the active service company were from his old Holmfirth Company. He recalled many happy incidents of life in the old Volunteer Battalions.

The rendezvous for next year is Keighley, provided that conditions are suitable, with Halifax as the alternative. The Secretary is E. M. Ward, 16 Forrest Avenue, Edgerton, Huddersfield.

## Our Celebrities.

### L/CPL. G. FRENCH, 1ST BATTALION.

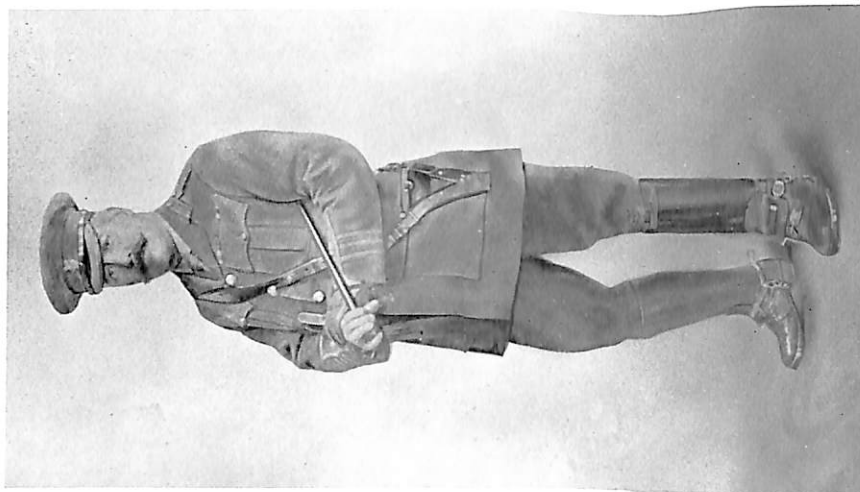
Having settled down to our new station, we have discovered a new celebrity in the "Q" branch, by profession battalion butcher, by name French, by dialect anything but.

L/Cpl. G. French has had an unusually varied military career, which certainly supports the recruiting slogan, "Join the Army and see the World." Enlisting in the 9th Lancers in April, 1914, he soon found that he was to compete against the German hordes, and had visions of riding down a few Uhlans. But the fortunes of war decreed otherwise, and like many others, he was transferred to the infantry. He was posted to the Rifle Brigade, and served with them throughout the War both in France and the Balkans, being wounded twice, in July, 1915, and July, 1916. He continued to serve in the post-war Army, and his battalion eventually came under the Geddes' axe, whilst in Gibraltar. Then the "Dukes" came along to relieve the Rifle Brigade, and he elected to transfer to this Battalion.

In him we have a first class butcher. He is a man of beef and brawn, with the strength of an ox, but a weakness for "Blue Label" (local brew) and Tombola. Though not a bird fancier, he likes a "swallow." He is reputed to have cut his teeth on shin bones, and to have been weaned on Porterhouse steaks. To conclude, what French does not know about sirloins, silver-sides, steaks and other parts of a carcass is not worth knowing.



**Major T. P. Brighthouse, T.D., 6th Battalion.**  
(see page 107).



**Major A. W. Gale, D.C.M.,**  
**Assistant Commandant, Military Police.**  
(see p. 146).



**L/Cpl. G. French, 1st Battalion**  
(see p. 120).



Capt. J. NORWOOD, V.C.



## Decorations and Medals for Distinguished War Service.

PART II. (*continued*).

OUR REGIMENTAL V.C.S.

Numb. 27212.

4509



## The London Gazette.

Published by Authority.

FRIDAY, JULY 20, 1900.

*War Office, July 20, 1900.*

THE Queen has been graciously pleased to signify Her intention to confer the decoration of the Victoria Cross on the undermentioned Officers whose claims have been submitted for Her Majesty's approval for their conspicuous bravery in South Africa, as stated against their names:—

Regiment.	Name.	Acts of courage for which recommended.
* 5th Dragoon Guards	* Second Lieutenant John Norwood	* On the 30th October, 1899, this Officer went out from Ladysmith in charge of a small patrol of the 5th Dragoon Guards. They came under a heavy fire from the enemy, who were posted on a ridge in great force. The patrol, which had arrived within about 600 yards of the ridge, then retired at full speed. One man dropped, and Second Lieutenant Norwood galloped back about 300 yards through heavy fire, dismounted, and picking up the fallen trooper, carried him out of fire on his back, at the same time leading his horse with one hand. The enemy kept up an incessant fire during the whole time that Second Lieutenant Norwood was carrying the man until he was quite out of range.

John Norwood was gazetted to the 3rd Battalion The Duke of Wellington's (West Riding) Regiment as a second lieutenant on 21st May, 1898. On 8th February, 1899, he joined the 5th Dragoon Guards and won the Victoria Cross during the Siege of Ladysmith. The above is an extract from Moore's history of the 3rd Battalion (then the Militia) The Duke of Wellington's Regiment.

The following is extracted from V.C.s and D.S.O.s. Vol. I., by O'Moore Creagh and Humphris :—

"NORWOOD, JOHN, Lieut., was the son of J. Norwood, Esq., of Pembury Lodge, near Beckenham. He was educated at Abbey School, Beckenham, at Rugby and at Oxford, and entered the 5th (Princess Charlotte of Wales's) Dragoon Guards on 8th February, 1899. He served in the Boer War from 1899 to 1900, and was awarded the Victoria Cross.

\* \* \* \* \*

"He became captain, 5th Dragoon Guards, and joined the Reserve of Officers 1st February, 1911. Captain J. Norwood, 2nd County of London Yeomanry (Captain, Reserve of Officers), attached 5th Dragoon Guards, was killed in action while serving in the European War on 8th September, 1914."

I have omitted the account of the deed of bravery which won Lt. Norwood his V.C., given in V.C.s and D.S.O.s. as it is exactly similar to the account given in the *Gazette*.

This completes the series of articles on "Our Regimental V.C.s" It will be noticed that the last three, Lt. Dunn, Brevet Major Rowlands and Lt. Norwood were not serving in The Duke of Wellington's Regiment at the time they gained their V.C.s, although they all belonged to the Regiment at one time during their service.

Thanks are due to Lt.-Col. H. O. Wiley, commanding 5th Inniskilling Dragoon Guards, for the picture of Capt. J. Norwood opposite page 121. He most kindly sent me a picture postcard of a group of their officers taken in South Africa in about 1908, from which the picture of Capt. Norwood has been enlarged. He told me that when he was in France last year he saw Capt. Norwood's grave at Sablonnières on the Petit Morin River.

P. A. T.

(Concluded.)

## My First Day on Column.

Arrive, as dawn is breaking, in the company lines, prepared for column, a word of unknown but ominous significance as far as I am concerned. First sight to greet my eyes is Phyllis (my charger, a spirited mare by St. Vitus out of *Insomnia*) who possesses the peculiar faculty of waving her ears in time to the band. As however the band have exchanged their saxophones for stretchers, I fear she will feel rather forlorn. Phyllis presents a disreputable appearance, looking like the White Knight's horse in "Alice through the Looking Glass," or alternatively a devoted husband escorting an extravagant wife through Swed & Ongar's great white sale. On one side of the saddle is slung a dirty linen bag; on the other, an assortment of ropes and iron pegs that vaguely suggest ping-pong. On her hindquarters are parked two collapsible meat safes, a patent wringer and an odd selection of hot-water bottles. Company clerk hands me my revolver, twelve cartridges for same, a first field dressing and a bundle of maps that appear to include the larger part of the Punjab, North West Frontier Province, Behar and Orissa. Insert myself in my revolver and squeeze on to Phyllis between the dirty linen bag and the ping-pong set. Phyllis views the whole proceedings with a jaundiced eye.

Start off along the Grand Trunk Road. Talking of trunks, the appearance of A.T. carts on the roadside confirms me in my view that many officers appreciate the capacity of a forty pound kit more generously than I do.

At the entrance to the cantonments find the youth and beauty of Nowshera assembled to see us off.

Cannot help wishing that Phyllis (my charger, not one of the Y. and B. of N.) did not invariably proceed with her neck stretched out parallel with, and her eyes glued to, the ground, producing an impression of dyspeptic disillusionment. On such occasions feel I should prefer her to prance and pirouette and arch the neck, like the statue of Bonnie Prince Charlie or somebody in Ardnamurchan. However Phyllis is Phyllis and no doubt her normal attitude is best for the safety of all concerned.

Suddenly I realise I am being photographed by the Brigade Major's wife. Very awkward. Am I (a) to pretend not to notice and preserve an air of disinterested detachment, (b) kick Phyllis in the ribs and look as much as possible like the Iron Duke, (c) smile (1) wistfully but gallantly, (2) gallantly but wistfully? Result: attempt a combination of all three and nearly fall off. Register a hope that the B.M.'s wife has forgotten to turn the doings.

March for umpteen miles without incident, till we arrive at our camp. This looks like a regimental sports meeting. Hundreds of little flags of various colours, which presumably mean something to the Quartermaster but convey nothing to me. General colour scheme crude and rhythmically unsatisfactory.

Led by guide to company lines. Jolly little place, slightly lacking in subtlety, but diversified by heaps of stones. Definitely joy-making. A.T. carts arrive with tents and blankets.

Have always been told that pitching camp in India is a work of art. According to book, profound silence should now reign, broken only by the hammering of the tent-pegs. Then gracefully, noiselessly, and harmoniously, five hundred tents should rise into the empyrean, while the massed bugles blow the "No Parade."

"Apollo played: and Ilium like a dream  
Rose into being."

My company quite definitely does not adopt the Ilium method. The arrival of the A.T. carts is followed by a scene of orgiastic excesses. The air is darkened by clouds of kit-bags, blankets, tent-ropes, loading ropes, picqueting ropes and bedding ropes. The C.S.M. however assures me that it is organised confusion, and I accept his assurance with relief.

Follows a noise resembling Sir Oswald Moseley's Fascist meeting at the Albert Hall, and then abruptly, profanely and discordantly one tent suddenly appears over the head of the mob with the C.Q.M.S. impaled on one of the poles. Consensus of opinion decides that the tent is upside down and C.Q.M.S. is lowered to earth again. In the end all the tents are pitched and the Quartermaster discovers they are outside the perimeter.

So the fun begins again. Soon we shall be very good at pitching tents.

Lance-Corporal asks me where I should like my tent. Enthusiasm re-awakens. "Find me some spot," I remark with fervour, "half way between the desert and the sown. And all I ask is a mossy bank and a spreading Bulbul tree." No Bulbul or any other tree available, but after an intensive search we eventually pick on a clear spot of slightly less revolting aspect than most. Decided on this only to be informed that it is booked for Brigade Signal Section. Other eligible sites equally unavailable. Am eventually driven to accept a square yard between the hind legs of a mule and the ammunition reserve. "Death on the right and mutilation on the left." Form the opinion that India urgently needs an Overcrowding Act. Orderly informs me that mess tent has collapsed and broken entire stock of ginger wine. Deal with this.

On return am horrified to discover that in some titanic convulsion of nature my tent has been swallowed up, only about four feet being left above ground. Out of this protrudes the hindquarters of my bearer. Investigation, however, reveals that there has been no convulsion of nature. The four feet visible are all that there ever has been or ever will be of my tent. It is in fact a forty pound tent, of which more anon.

Retire dis-spirited to the mess, where absence of ginger wine elicits much caustic wit. Dine for the first time off our new aluminium plate. Derive little pleasure from this, as

the plates set my teeth on edge, and the coffee cups get so hot that they burn my lips, until such time as the contents are too cold to drink.

Retire early to explore beauties of my forty pound tent. This appears to have been designed by Torquemada on the lines of his famous cell, in which the prisoner could neither stand up, sit, or lie down.

Begin to undress but am soon faced by the problem of the removal of the trousers. Can well believe that for an agile dwarf of acrobatic parentage this can be carried out in comparative comfort. For one who has watched the passage of over forty summers and grown round in the process it is an impossible operation of war. There are, I know, several recognised methods of accomplishing this fact.

There is the mousetrap method. When the shorts or trousers are suspended from the roof with strings and the legs withdrawn in series.

There is the tooth and claw method, unsuitable for those with badly fitting dentures.

Then there is also the body backward bend method which was demonstrated by the Boneless Wonder at the Brighton Aquarium in 1875 before a War Office Committee and later adopted as the standard method for the Army in India by the late General Lord Backsheesh of Bargholai.

Eventually solve the problem by devising a method of my own called the *in situ* method. This involves not removing the trousers and has the drawback of being a very temporary expedient.

But after all there still remains the dose of prussic acid and the eighty pound coffin. Till then—good night, everybody, good night.

O. P.

## S.C.D.H.

In view of the fact that many officers of the Regiment have hunted with the Aldershot Drag, a few notes on its adjacent pack—the Staff College Drag Hunt—may not come amiss, especially to those who hope to be able to hunt with it in the near future.

Normally these hounds hunt two drag lines two days a week, whilst Saturday is devoted to fox hunting. The great majority of the lines are laid in the Garth country, those on Tuesdays being in the Easthampstead—Winkfield area, whilst those on Fridays are out in the Swallowfield—Arborfield direction.

The lines themselves are divided up amongst the students, two or three being responsible for the preparation and maintenance of each line. Officers riding the drag lines also normally hack to and from the meets, which vary in distance between seven and fourteen miles from the Staff College.

The hunt staff are found by the students, who require additional horses of their own to supplement their Government chargers, especially in such an open winter as the season just past.

Fields rule large as, although to ride the drag lines is not compulsory, every seconded officer is allotted a Government charger, and he is very unlucky if he gets a horse which is quite incapable of getting over the country. In consequence only a very small number fail to take advantage of this excellent method of getting exercise and of clearing the brain temporarily of things military. Thus, in order to prevent undue overcrowding at fences, the field is generally divided into two, half riding each line.

Grief is pretty frequent, but I think this is more often due to the vicissitudes of the Government charger than to the size of the fences, which do not appear to me to be any larger than those encountered with the Aldershot Drag.

It is interesting to note that several of the old 1st Battalion chargers from Aldershot have found their way to the Staff College. I, myself, have Ptolemy, whilst Danny Boy, lately Lt.-Col. Rusbridger's charger, and Kitty, are also here. There may also be others which I have not recognised so far. The two latter did not hunt last term, but their owners will probably bring them out next season.

F. R. A.

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

*(Continued from page 54, No. 30, February, 1935.)*

To his brother Charles. Camp Sikviala, 11th March, 1850.—We have now got once more into the vast plains of the Punjab, having this morning left the neighbourhood of the Sikh position at Rassoul, near Chillianwallah, and we have now to pass over a dead flat all the way to the foot of the Simla hills.

Rassoul is certainly a strong position, but not nearly so much so as the reports led one to believe, and one thing is very clear, that if Lord Gough had fought the battle properly with even the most moderate amount of generalship, he ought never to have allowed the Sikhs to gain the heights and entrench themselves. Had he brought forward his right wing he must have driven the Sikh division stationed near Rassoul into the low country by the river, which was in rear of their army and towards which they did in fact retreat after the battle, only gaining their position at Rassoul by a flank movement to their left during the following night, when Lord Gough had withdrawn his army to the mound of Chillianwallah in rear of the battlefield. Lord Gough may thank the valour of his soldiers for all his successes. I imagine no leader ever went into the field with less idea of any plan of attack than he did both here and at Goojrat. To march straight up to the enemy and lick them appears to be his only idea of the duties of a commander of an army in battle. Perhaps he thinks it unmanly to take advantage of an enemy by making scientific manœuvres and out-generalling him. Certainly here he took the bull by the horns when he might have caught him by the tail. At Gujrat the whole of the left division, consisting of the Bombay column and two regiments of cavalry, were left unemployed and scarcely fired a shot, while had they advanced, bringing forward their left shoulders, they would have taken the enemy in flank behind the town of Gujrat and all, or nearly all, the Sikhs could have been destroyed. . . . News arrived yesterday that the Afridis, emboldened by our return from Kohat to Peshawar, had attacked the tower on the pass, defended by some of Major Edwardes' "heroes of Mooltan" and had cut off their supply of water.

Coke went up from Kohat and drove back the Afridis, but they returned the next day and Coke has now very wisely abandoned the pass, as its defence led to great loss of life and was useless while the whole of the mountain valley was in the hands of the enemy. The only fear now is that the enemy, backed by Dost Mahomed, may attempt to capture Kohat, where there are but two useful regiments—Coke's and Daly's—Edwardes' Irregulars being utterly useless or even worse, except the five field guns, which may be of service, the artillerymen being well drilled. The cavalry and infantry are a perfect mob. . . . Lord Dalhousie is at sea for his health, or at least has been; by this time he has probably landed at Calcutta and has heard of the failure of the Sikhim expedition and also the pleasant news of the mutiny of the 66th Native Infantry and of the disaffection in other corps of this service, and also of our Kohat expedition. . . . The state of the Sepoy Army in this Presidency is matter for anxious care and much deliberation. The high caste Hindoos, especially the Brahmins, are very troublesome and they have been so much petted and spoilt of late years that they give themselves intolerable airs, and on money subjects especially it requires much caution in dealing with them. During the war every man got, while in the Punjab, what is called Scinde Batta, or Scinde allowances, an addition of three rupees a month to his regular pay. When the Punjab became a British Province that allowance was naturally withdrawn, but it was done injudiciously by Government, abruptly and without notice being given through the proper channels. This caused disaffection and nearly mutiny in two regiments last summer, and it is clear that extensive combinations were formed amongst many of the regiments coming into the Punjab this winter to compel the Government, by a simultaneous rising, to continue the extra batta. The Brahmins would like to establish a



system like the "punchayet" of the Sikhs, by which the army could control the Government. They are not likely to succeed whilst under Sir Charles. The 66th very nearly seized the fort of Govindghur, the headquarters of the Sikh fanatics. Had they succeeded we should have had another war, and they were only prevented by the accidental presence of a light cavalry regiment and the presence of mind of one officer who prevented the closing of the gate till the cavalry could take possession.

The 66th have been disbanded and a Gurkha regiment has been made the 66th, a most politic order on Sir Charles's part, as the Brahmins have openly declared that if we dismiss them we shall get no one else in their place. With plenty of Gurkhas and men from the North-West frontier, such as we have in the Punjab irregular regiments, we need fear no Brahmins or other foes, foreign or domestic.

Camp Sakeehuttie, 19th April, 1850.— . . . Sir Charles says he will send home his resignation this month and apply to be relieved in October, but I do not think he will. There is a great deal to be done in this country and I think he will like to see the new cantonments finished which he has fixed upon and marked out. Lord D. and he do not pull together so cordially as they used to. The Governor-General is very cautious and likes to put off measures and listens to the advice of the civilians at Calcutta and about him, rather than to Sir Charles, of whom I think he entertains some jealousy, but he has lately been persuaded into doing what is most important at the present time and will go far towards destroying the power of the Brahmins and preventing any further cases of mutiny. He has, at Sir Charles's earnest request, put the three Gurkha regiments on the same footing as the troops of the line, as to pay and pension, and we can now get any number of the gallant little fellows to join us and fight the Bengal Sepoys if necessary. Sir Charles's G.O. replacing the mutinous 66th by faithful Gurkhas struck the first great blow at the Brahmins, and we may now almost rely on the Sepoys serving us faithfully, as they see plainly they cannot dictate their own terms to the Government.

Simla, 12th May, 1850.—I do not know whether Sir Charles's resignation goes home by this mail or not, but I know it will go soon. It is impossible for him to serve here with either credit or pleasure to himself after the way he has been treated by the Governor-General in Council. A reprimand was sent to him couched in the strongest and most offensive language, such as never ought to have been sent to a man of his rank, even if he had been in the wrong; but the case was that he very wisely took upon himself to put off the promulgation of an order of Government (during the Governor-General's absence at sea) which would alter the Sepoys' allowances and thereby cause alarm and dissatisfaction in their midst, until he could refer the matter back to the Governor-General with his protest against the measure. The sudden and unprovided for reduction of pay has already caused one mutiny in the Punjab since we came out. . . .

Simla, 16th May, 1850.—It appears that you have misunderstood the nature of the Kohat expedition and have supposed it to have been undertaken for the purpose of the conquest of the Afridi tribes. This is far from being the case, as you will see when you have read the enclosed extracts which Sir Charles has permitted me to make from some of his letters and despatches to the Governor-General:—

Extract from official report to the Governor-General, dated Peshawar, 8th Feb., 1850:—

"I shall immediately march and open communication with Kohat and reinforce it with two regiments ordered there by the Board, but which might not alone be able to reach it, for these tribes are well armed, used to war, and their country, by all accounts, of tremendous strength."

Extract from despatch to Governor-General, dated 16th Feb., 1850:—

"In furtherance of your Lordship's orders to report on the frontier defence, especially that of the Peshawar district, I was proceeding to Kohat as on an ordinary march when the Deputy Commissioner, Lt.-Col. Lawrence, informed me that a detachment of Sappers and miners repairing the road between Kohat and the pass had been unexpectedly attacked by a body of the Afridi tribe, aided by others of the Kyber and Orakzai tribes to the number of 700 to 1,200 men. They massacred nearly

all the Sappers and miners ; no mercy was shown by the assailants, who came from the neighbouring villages occupying the fastnesses of the long and perilous defile through the Afridi range of mountains.

" By this unexpected attack, unprovoked by any misconduct on the part of the detachment, the civil station of Kohat was cut off, and it became necessary to reinforce that station and to punish the insurgent tribes. I therefore ordered the forces named in the margin, accompanied by my own escort, to march for these purposes on the 9th February."

Extract from letter to Governor-General, 25th February :—

" As to my opinion, it is that it will be much better to secure the free passage of the defile between Peshawar and Kohat by paying the tribes than by force of arms. These defiles are not to be easily guarded by us and the expense would be very great ; a thousand rupees a month will enlist these tribes and make the pass safe. I do not think three times that amount will secure them by force ; nothing can prevent matchlockmen firing at the travellers from the cliffs except making it the robbers' interest not to do so. Every murder would require an expedition to punish the offence and no expedition would be certain of success. If any man tries to make the march I did, without an adequate force he will run great risk of being cut off."

Extract from letter to Governor-General, dated 11th March, 1850 :—

" What I feared has taken place, and the Afridis so far from being cowed, as Lawrence expected they would be by the burning of their villages, are more exasperated and have taken the pass, which can only be held by a work. Coke lost twelve men killed and as many wounded on the 2nd inst. The intention of Colonel Lawrence is to make a foray next month and destroy the crops of the tribes. I am quite opposed to this proceeding, for the following reasons : First, it will cost many lives and a good deal of money ; second, it will exasperate the tribes without any definite object, for they are not dependent on these crops as they have plenty in the mountains where we cannot get at them, whereas they can always reach our travellers ; third, it is to wage war with an enemy you cannot reach and who, in the long run, will have the best of it. We cannot sacrifice 20 or 30 men every harvest and every time we want to pass a convoy through the defile." . . . " I see no other plan but that which I before mentioned, that is to take the tribes into pay and purchase the right of passing safely through their territory. They killed some of our men and we slew a good many of theirs in return. In this state I think a man of good sense might so deal with them as to make up a peace with advantage to both parties. If we destroy their crops I do not think this will easily be done ; they will refuse peace on any terms. If your Lordship resolves on keeping the pass by force, we must at once collect workmen and build a fort on the top. The plan is all ready, for I made Tremeneere measure and I gave him the plan. The cost will be very great ; not of the fort itself, but of assembling the workmen and guarding them. But in my opinion we should be wrong."

P.S.—On the 12th I began an account of the treatment Sir Charles had received at the hands of the Governor-General. You shall have more on that head another time. It is enough now to say that, after what has occurred, the General will most assuredly not remain out here another year. They are personally good friends in private but their official relations are by no means amicable. I think when the resignation goes home to the Duke, with the reasons, that Lord D. will have reason to wish that he had been more courteous in his correspondence with a man of Sir Charles's high position and character.

Simla, 12th June, 1850.—Sir Charles is very well, in great force, and looking forward with much pleasure to returning home in the autumn. We shall leave this in November and go down the Sutlej in boats, then by steamer down the Indus through Scinde, and so home via Bombay. I imagine there is no doubt about his resignation being accepted as, after the misunderstanding with the Governor-General and the reprimand received from him, they could never pull cordially together again and, whichever party may be in the right, the weakest must go to the wall, and the Court of Directors will be only too happy to get rid of Sir Charles. . . .

We hear nothing now from the North-West frontier, but it is said that Dost Mahomed will stir up the mountain tribes against us on every opportunity and that every year there will be some fighting to be done up there. Gholab Singh has fallen back from Jummo to a strong place near Riassee, higher up and near the river, where he has got his treasure and is assembling a force and his guns. This probably, is not intended against us but against his evilly disposed nephew whose intrigues he fears, but whom he has now got between two fires—i.e., our forces at Sialkote and Wazirabad and his own at Riassee.

*(To be concluded.)*



## There are Bushes at the Corners of our Field.

The German guns which have hitherto guarded the corners of the Depot cricket field have been removed, and in their place two small shrubberies have been planted. The author does not know whether this is part of a brighter barracks movement, whether it is intended to provide cover for lethargic cricketers, or whether this is a gesture for peace. He has presumed that the last suggestion is the correct one.

"Heigh Ho," said Anthony Eden.  
 "I've travelled round Europe in vain,  
 I've been up to Russia,  
 To Poland and Prussia,  
 And soon I'll be visiting Spain.  
 I've spent countless hours  
 In persuading the Powers  
 That peace should be everyone's aim;  
 To my face they say 'Ja,'  
 To my back they say 'Bah,'  
 And go on re-arming the same."

"Heigh Ho," said Anthony Eden.  
 "Pray tell me the best thing to do,  
 Herr Hitler is charming,  
 And Stalin disarming,  
 Pilsudski's too good to be true;  
 But I can't believe 'em,  
 For sure as I leave 'em,  
 They go and enlist half the State.  
 They say 'You poor prune,  
 Go home to Sassoon,  
 Join his Air Force before it's too late.'"

Heigh Ho, my dear Mr. Eden,  
 Don't travel the world any more.  
 Don't go to Aleppo,  
 Come up to the Depot,  
 They've banished the symbols of war.  
 The guns that aforetime  
 Brought memories of wartime  
 Have vanished away from our view,  
 And planted instead  
 In a kidney-shaped bed  
 Is a Shrubbery, peaceful and new.

Heigh Ho, Mr. Anthony Eden,  
 It may be your seed will bear fruit,  
 If now 'tis but lowly  
 (For bushes grow slowly),  
 I trust that the scheme will take root;  
 And the next generation,  
 With due veneration,  
 Will cherish a gesture for Peace.  
 So my Lord Privy Seal,  
 Here's a Toast to your zeal,  
 May your wealth and your honours increase!

Heigh Ho, good Anthony Eden,  
 The end of this rhyme's drawing near,  
 But I think I must mention,  
 With grave apprehension,  
 That nothing is permanent here;  
 Be it change or decay,  
 Or a whim of the day,  
 Things alter with every régime.  
 So if in a year  
 Those guns re-appear,  
 Don't blame me for boosting the scheme.

A. L.

## Sourdough Yarns.

*(Continued from page 56, No. 30, February, 1935.)*

"Now, take the case of Sergeant Burns of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police," said Slim, "he met up with a bandit in the early days and lost out. It was a funny business, that was! You see Fort George had a town constable at that time and he was a man who wasn't very popular, Steadson was his name.

"Now this Steadson had a down on a gambler from Montana who ran a poker and 'crap' game in the Big West pool-room. No one ever knew why he had this down on Jervis but he had and then one day he swears out a warrant for his arrest and makes all serene for sending the gambler down to the 'pen.' Jervis hears what's coming off and goes looking for Steadson with a gun in his hand.

"Steadson was nervous about executing his warrant as he was scared of Jervis. Anyway he goes up to the Mounted Police barracks and asks Sergeant Burns if he'd come along and give him a hand.

" 'What happens inside the town limits is your affair,' answers Burns, 'and it's got nothing to do with me at all. It would be better if you carried the arrest out in your own way.'

" Steadson was annoyed and showed it plainly.

" 'Say,' he said, 'you're a Dominion man and you're supposed to help me out if I call on you.'

" 'Listen here,' snapped Burns, 'I don't think you have any real grievance against this Jervis. He's a gambler all right, but so are lots more in this town and you're not running them out.'

" 'He's got a bad reputation in Montana.'

" 'Well, that's not here.'

" 'You won't help me?'

" 'I'll walk down the street with you and explain more fully why I won't.'

" The two policemen left the barracks and walked down the main street together. At the corner of Fraser Avenue they ran bang into Jervis whose gun was at the ready.

" 'Up with your hands both of you,' he snapped out. 'Not another move until I say so.'

" There was nothing for the two policemen to do but to obey and up shot their hands above their heads.

" 'Now, see here, Mountie,' said Jervis, 'I've got nothing at all against you. You've always treated me right, but as for this other blighter, he's a dirtier crook than I'd ever known how to be. If you weren't here, Mountie, I'd drill him and leave him cold, but I know that would get you in mighty bad. They'd say you should have put up a fight or something. I'll tell you the truth, I'm all for shooting but if you, Burns, will give me your word that I can have twenty-four hours to get out of town and you'll promise that you'll see this imitation cop keeps his word, I'll put my gat back in my pocket and let things ride.'

" 'Promise him, Sergeant,' said Steadson.

" 'It's bad business,' said Burns.

" 'I know all that, Mountie,' grunted Jervis, 'but I've got the drop on you. Why in hell didn't you let this bird come along by himself. He'd have been out of his misery now.'

" Burns saw that Jervis meant all he said.

" 'All right. Twenty-four hours,' he snapped.

" 'On the red-coat you're wearing.'

" 'Yes.'

" Jervis looked Burns in the eye, put his gun in his pocket and, turning on his heel, walked swiftly away. As soon as he was out of sight, Steadson said, 'Let's get a bunch of men together and grab him. He can only go out of town by the railroad track.'

" 'He'll get his twenty-four hours, Steadson. He had my word for that. You'll leave him alone until then.'

" Steadson was amazed.

" 'Hell, man,' he shouted. 'You know what this'll mean to your career when it leaks out that you made a compact with a gunman and kept it?'

" 'Yes, I know.'

" 'You're crazy!'

" 'I'm a man of my word, and that's all there is to it.'

" At the end of the twenty-four hours Burns sent to headquarters a report of all that had occurred and along with it went his resignation from the Force. The resignation was accepted and the sergeant was retired. It was a big price to pay, but he paid it without a grumble and there isn't a man in the whole of Northern British Columbia who doesn't remember him with admiration."

I knew who the sergeant was and I agreed with Slim. However it is a good thing



to know that Burns received an appointment in another branch of the Dominion Government and, at the time of writing, he is the head of a very important service.

"Talking about Burns," went on Slim, "I went with him to the first moving picture show that came into town. Gosh, it was a regular riot that show! It was Cooper who did it all. Thought there was lots of money in the proposition and I guess there was if it had been handled right. He rented the whole of James' livery stable and cleaned it out well. Then he got a projection machine and some films up from Vancouver.

"Where he made his mistake was in not getting some fellow who knew how to run the thing properly. It was quite a job, especially as the light that worked it was one of them high-powered limelight affairs. At that time there was about three thousand men in town and, maybe, a hundred women, so you can bet there was lots of 'em who craved some amusement. The night the show opened up it was packed out in quick time, though there was a lot of trouble caused by everybody who had paid for admission having to go out again and find a seat to bring to the show to sit down on.

"It was 8 o'clock when Burns and I got in and it was 9 before the lights went out. The crowd had lots of time on their hands in which to get pretty lively and it wasn't long before the Indian lad who was running the gramophone by the side of the screen gave up his job and quit cold.

"You see the fellows sitting in the front seats objected to every tune he put on and then tore the wax cylinders off the machine and tossed them back and forth around the hall until they broke.

"At last the lights went out and the show started and wasn't there a yell! The title of the picture came on backward and a small crowd surged into the tin box that held the man and his machine to tell him about it. He stopped the film and reversed it and started off again. All went well during the first reel, it was a cowboy and Indian picture and mighty exciting as I remember it, but the second reel had never been re-wound and it came on upside down. You'd have thought the crowd were going to tear the operator to pieces the way they yelled! He was messing with his light or something and kept it on a long time and, as he'd locked himself in, the chaps at the back could only knock on his tin box and yell at him.

"Eventually they made him grasp what was wrong and the show stopped, and a slide was shown on the screen. It was one to use while they changed spools, having only one machine.

"It read:

'JUST A MINUTE, PLEASE.'

"That was what it said, but it was a good ten minutes before things started up again and by that time the audience was keeping itself amused by tearing up the earth from the ground and throwing it at the screen.

"The picture got nicely going again and everybody was getting interested when a loud hooting sounded. It was the mail and passenger boat coming in from the outside. Two minutes later everyone in the hall was down on the wharf and the picture was being shown to nobody. Then a deputation went back and made the operator stop the picture until the excitement of the boat's arrival had waned and the audience had drifted back.

"When the show was filled up again everyone present decided that it had better start right over from the beginning as there had been so many halts since it began that no one knew what it was all about. When it was discovered that the poor operator had put Part 3 of the film on after Part 4, that finished anybody who might have wavered at the thought of sitting through the agony again, and they all agreed to stay.

"After much objection from the operator, the film was started once more and ten minutes after it did, the oxygen in the cylinder of the light plant gave out. That ended the show and it closed up for good and all, though not until the crowd had demanded its money back until dawn next morning."

"That must have been a funny show!" I said to Slim. "You say that there were only about a hundred women in Fort George at that time."

"That's right. And that's counting the girls in the dance halls."

"I suppose they were a hard-bitten bunch?"

"No, not particularly. There were some queer goings on though. Take the time when the town split into two factions and formed two separate settlements, one at Central Fort George and one at South Fort George. There was deep and bitter jealousy between the two groups, a jealousy that exists even to-day.

"These rival townships sprang up about five miles apart. One was on the Fraser river and the other on the Nechako, Central being the latter. Well, it wasn't long before the dealers and traders at Central found that they weren't doing the business they should be. The men working on the construction of the railroad were spending all their money over in South and were not coming near Central at all. Seeing that such was the state of affairs the prominent men of Central held a meeting and debated the matter thoroughly. at last arriving at the conclusion that what was wrong was that there was no dance-hall and, consequently, none of the ladies who frequent such places, in Central. Seven-fingered Gus jumped to his feet and says:—

"I propose that Klondike Millie, who pulled out from Dawson and who's settled in Vancouver, be invited to come up here and start a dance-hall at once."

"The crowd voted him right and an invitation was sent down to Millie to come up and fix up a going concern. While the letter was in the mail the boys started in and built a large house with a dance-hall and rooms upstairs above it.

"Three months later Millie arrived with seven of the prettiest girls ever seen in the north and a grand opening night was arranged for the following Saturday.

"When the night came around the Mayor formally opened the place with a wonderful speech that almost made everybody weep. It was all about the splendid women who come to the edges of civilisation to spread cheer and happiness amongst the unfortunate pioneers who have to labour in the wilderness. He kept his mouth shut about the thousands of dollars those same women pinched out of the pockets of the pioneers. Then he danced around the hall with Millie and the place was open.

"You can bet that the opening had attracted every able-bodied man, and the cripples too, likely enough, in the country and you can guess how alarmed the inhabitants of South Fort George became that night when they found their town empty of money-spenders. Anyway, they weren't the type that sits down and does nothing. A meeting was called at once and some three hundred irate citizens armed with picks and 'what-have-you' marched off in the direction of Central to remedy the trouble. And they did remedy it. It turned out to be the best fight ever staged west of the Rockies. When dawn came, the new dance-hall had been torn down and set on fire and the rival towns fought it out by the light of the blaze.

"From that day on Central entered a decline from which it has never recovered and Millie and her colleagues moved to South and started business over there."

Slim smacked his lips over the remembrance of the fight before he went on.

"Women," he said bitterly, "cause a lot of trouble." When it was found there were enough children in the settlement to start a school with, a board was formed and it was decided to send outside for some school teachers and one member of the board was elected to make the trip and select some.

"Off he went, and returned about a month later with three of the loveliest girls in British Columbia and the School Board met him at the boat.

"The Chairman smiled a greeting and said:—

"Well, Bill, you got back all right?"

"I sure did," said Bill, "and I got some good 'uns too."

"All of 'em got their diplomas?"

Bill scratched his head.

" 'Darned if I know,' he answered, 'I just picked the blondes 'cos I got fair sick o' seeing so many dark-haired women up in this country!'

" Luckily Bill's choice turned out all right and the school was started."

Slim pointed towards the fire where my baking was in progress. "Your bannock's burning, old timer."

"Thanks, Slim," I answered. But my thanks were for the stories and not for the saving of the bannock.

(Concluded.)

M. B. G.

## Extracts from The Havercake Lad.

No. 2.—Malta, 15th June, 1897.

### OUR 2ND BATTALION LETTER.

"It was, I think, in the years 1884-5, when the Regiment was stationed at Nowshera and Rawul Pindi that a regimental paper under the title of the 'Duke of Wellington's Gazette' first saw the light,\* and it was with great pleasure that after so long an interval I heard it was to be started once more under the most appropriate name of "The Havercake Lad."

Of the contributors at the time I speak of, there are not many left now, but some of us will recall the names of Lt.-Col. Jenkins, Major Waller and Lt. Stewart Bayley (who left us to take up an appointment in the Political Department under the Government of India), the two former of whom were, I believe, chiefly instrumental in founding the paper. Pte. Mackintosh I recollect as being our compositor, and it was issued monthly from the 'Wellington Press.' For awhile it flourished exceedingly, and what may have led to its being discontinued I don't know—possibly lack of material was the cause or possibly 'Punjaub heads,' a disease not yet known to the profession, but common enough in the localities I have mentioned. But perhaps as this Battalion is about to go to India it is as well I should explain myself for the benefit of some of your younger readers, who might otherwise think that I refer to some occult disease that has to be combatted against, like fever or 'fixed bayonets,' and state at once that's it's merely a colloquialism for disinclination to work, and a general habit of forgetfulness, which ailments are said to overtake people who have spent some time in those parts. . . . ."

"Consequent on events in the Transvaal, we had quite early in that year to find an escort of 100 men over some of Dr. Jameson's fellow prisoners, Major Rivett Carnac, Major—then Captain—Thorold, and Lts. Smith and Tyler proceeding in charge, Major Carnac and Lt. Smith and 60 men returning in a day or two, while Major Thorold and Lt. Tyler and a few men proceeded to Durban to see the raiders placed on board a Castle liner.

On the 10th April Major Thorold left us, nominally en route for Malta. He was not, however, destined to go there direct, being stopped at the Cape for service in Rhodesia, whence he did not join for several months. It was not however before the 15th that orders were received for the movement of any considerable body of troops, 300 of the 7th Hussars, and the whole of our mounted infantry numbering 150 being directed to hold themselves in readiness. We all hoped this was but an instalment, and that the whole Regiment would be required later on, but in this we were disappointed.

Even the movement of this small body gave us plenty to think about, as although they were only under orders for Mafeking, it was supposed they would be pushed up to the front as soon as transport could be arranged. Major Rivett-Carnac went in command of our mounted infantry accompanied by Capt. Watson and Lts. Wallis, Smith and Tyler, the whole force, under the command of Colonel Paget of the 7th Hussars, marching out of Maritzburg on the 1st May en route for Durban, where they embarked

for East London two days later, Lt. Fraser and eight non-commissioned officers having preceded them for service on the lines of communication. At the same time Lt. P. Turner left for Mashonaland via Beira in charge of the Natal troop, and a large supply of transport.

The next, and as it proved the last, detachment we had to find comprised three officers—Capts. Swanson, Wood and 2nd Lt. Coope—and 100 men, and they left early in July, also for Mashonaland, having been detailed to keep open the line of communications between Umtali and Salisbury; Capt. Parsons also proceeding up country in October, on Major Carnac going sick.

"Towards the end of October the troops began to return, Capt. Wallis and between 40 and 50 men being the first to rejoin, followed by Capts. Watson, Parsons, Lts. Smith and Tyler and between 70 and 80 men on 20th December, just in time to share in the Christmas festivities; Capt. Swanson's party rejoining just after the new year, on 3rd January. Although they had not seen much fighting, our list of casualties was a serious one, Lts. Fraser and Coope being wounded in action, the former in the knee and the latter in the calf of the leg, and Pte. Carter being accidentally shot in the foot, while poor Swanson succumbed on 23rd January to malarial fever. To all appearances he was in the best of health on his return, but the disease must have been on him, though unknown to any of us, as after a fortnight's illness his strength gave out, and he was unable to rally from the attack.

\* [A later note says that Lieut.-Col. Jenkins who was the Editor had stated that it was brought out in Kuldunnah, Murree Hills, in 1886, and bore the title of "The Duke of Wellington's Journal."]

\* \* \* \* \*

### THE MILITARY "BIKE."

#### THE USES, DEVELOPMENTS AND PROSPECTS.

"The great mistake that appears to be made by cycle faddists, in their enthusiastic theories as to the role to be played by the machine in future wars, is that they claim that it will supersede cavalry. But they seem to have forgotten the fact that the chief adjunct to success in a cavalry charge is the moral effect. One can well understand the poor foot soldier quaking in his shoes as he sees a crowd of heavy horsemen hurling themselves in his direction, with intent to kill. He can feel the sword trembling under the rushing hoofs, can hear the wild hurrahs from a thousand throats, can almost feel the warm breath from the nostrils of the foaming steeds! It is really asking a great deal to require him to keep cool and collected under such circumstances. Small blame to those Frenchmen who turned and fled at Waterloo before the furious onslaught of the 'Scots Greys,' an episode so vividly portrayed by Mrs. Elizabeth Butler in her picture, 'Scotland for ever'—or to Russian gunners at Balacava who fell back before the charge of the immortal Six Hundred.

But it is doubtful whether a whole Army Corps of cyclists would put him in so absolute a funk. True, if they all sounded those terrible foghorn things that one hears so often he might momentarily lose his equilibrium and get an 'outer' instead of a bull. Wondrous yarns are in circulation as to the consternation of savage tribes on seeing a "bike." They think that it is some uncanny instrument devised by demons for their destruction; but familiarity breeds contempt, and they will soon get used to the sight.

'Everything in its place' is an old saying and a true one, and cycles are most useful for many purposes and their practical importance has now been recognised by almost all great nations.

They are especially adapted for reconnaissance work, for carrying and transmitting messages, and for helping cavalry and mounted infantry in various ways. To counter-balance their inability to move over very rough country the French use a bicycle (invented by Capt. Gérard) which folds in two and can be carried on the soldier's back à la knapsack, when the ground is unfavourable.

The Austrians are testing a bicycle somewhat after the fashion of the above named machine, which opens out into an ambulance, and is moved much like a wheelbarrow. This is really a most useful invention, as it will be able to move about in the thick of a fight far more easily than the ordinary ambulance. For it only requires one man to work it whereas the common or garden hurdle or stretcher needs at least two men.

Cycles can be parked, laagered, and formed into square to resist cavalry attacks—manœuvres much practised in volunteer corps. The obstacles thus formed must present the appearance of an improved 'chevaux de frise.' A bullet-proof tyre—Dunlop-Dowe, Mk. I.—will be necessary to prevent punctures.

No doubt in future years we shall see Maxim guns, heliographs, mekometers and suchlike paraphernalia of war all mounted on wheels, in which case 'Every man for himself and Devil help the hindermost.'

\* \* \* \* \*



## PIPE PUFFS.

"*Very, Very Particular.*—Not long ago at Malta, the officers of a certain distinguished regiment were to entertain a large party of guests at dinner. The day had been wet, and the ground was in consequence deep in mud. Just before mess the sky cleared, and a small group of officers assembled outside the mess-house door to enjoy for a few moments the fine evening. They observed approaching them a hospital stretcher, carried by four stalwart privates of a well-known regiment. One of the group of officers, thinking that possibly these men, being strangers to Malta, might be making a mistake as to the locality, shouted out:—'You are wrong, my men. This is the mess-house of the — Regiment, not the hospital.' The bearers of the stretcher stolidly continued their advance, and to the great surprise of the group the occupant of the stretcher turned out to be, not an invalid, as they supposed, but a certain distinguished field officer of the — Regiment, who was expected as a guest. This gentleman, who is well known to be most particular as to his personal appearance, fearing to soil his varnished boots, and not caring to take a carrozzi for so short a distance, had improvised this new method of being conveyed out to dinner on a muddy day, without injury to his immaculate boots or the least expense to his pocket. . . ."

\* \* \* \* \*

## REGIMENTAL NEWS.

"The spring meeting of the Malta Jockey and Sporting Club took place on 26th and 29th April in lovely weather. The Regiment showed up to great advantage, Capt. Houghton's barb pony, Hotspur, winning three races, while the same owner's arab, Yelderim, winning one race and being placed in two others.

Capt. Godfrey's English pony, Galatea, won two races. All of these ponies were ridden by Capt. Godfrey, whose record for the meeting reads:—Out of 13 mounts, 7 firsts and 3 places.

The Garrison Athletic Sports took place on the Marsa on 27th and 28th April. 2nd Lt. Tyndall won the officers' 100 yards in 10 4/5 seconds. Cpl. Pilgrim and Pte. Gawthorn were respectively second and third in the Bandsmen's 100 yards, while Pte. Heap was second in the one mile walking.

By kind permission of Colonel Conor, a concert in aid of the widow of the late Sgt. Barwell, formerly of this Battalion, was held in Floriana Barracks on the evening of 24th May, under the management of Lt. Qr.-Mr. Seaman. The concert proved to be a most enjoyable affair and was well attended. An excellent programme was carried out, Miss Seaman, Mr. Fedden, Mr. Acworth and Mr. Seaman contributing several excellent numbers, as did also Cpl. Rudd, R.A., Pte. Evans, M.S.C., and Cpl. Welch, R.E. A mandoline solo by Miss Gracie Seaman was very well rendered and Cpl. Columbine's clarinet solo was also exceptionally good. Pte. Drury, H.L.I., and Cpl. Ellis, W.R.R., rendered several excellent songs. Cpl. Ellis accompanied throughout. The Band, under the direction of Mr. Neill, contributed a number of fine selections during the evening. . . ."

## EXTRACTS FROM BATTALION ORDERS.

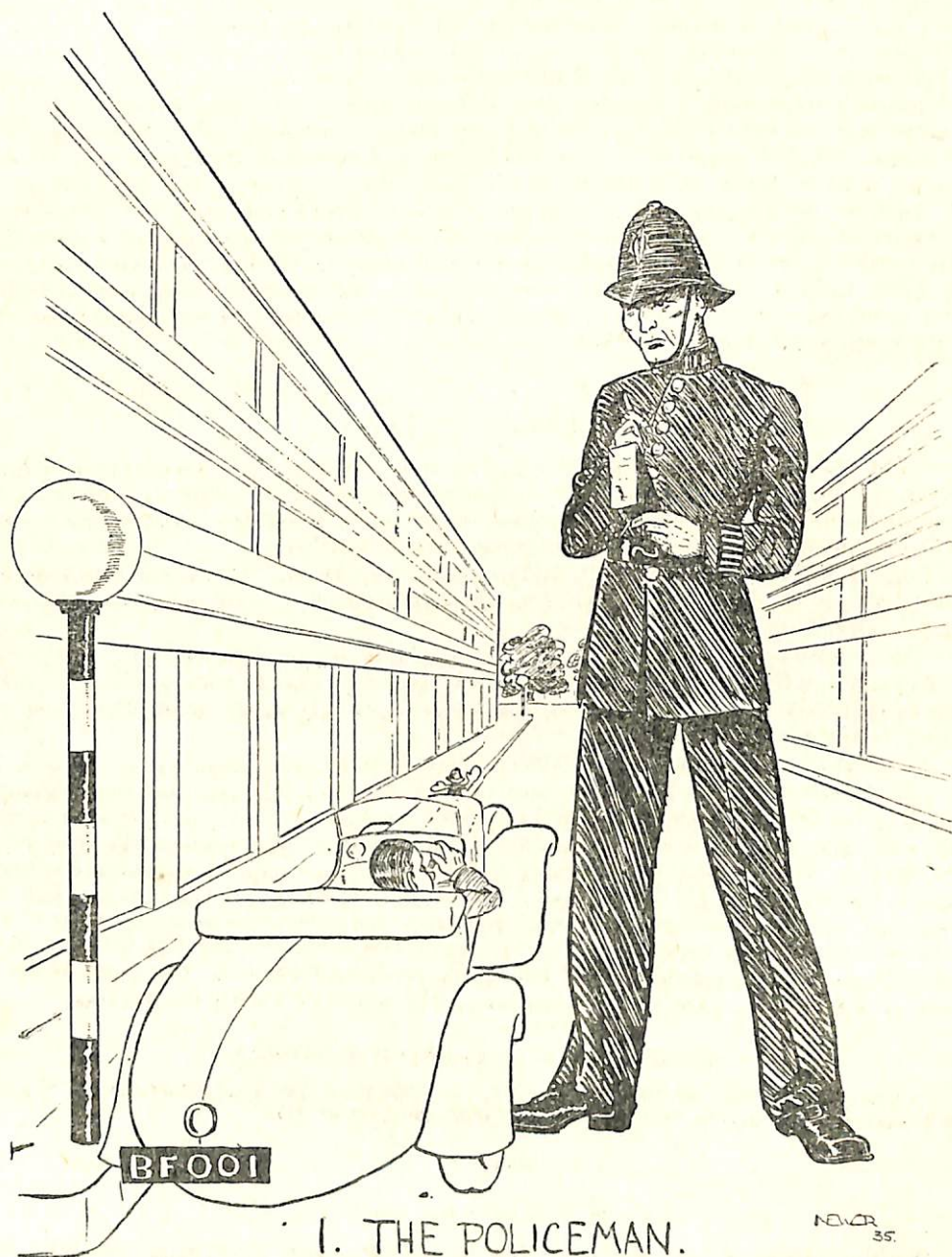
"A sketch and report by Cpl. A. Mangles, 'H' Company, has been submitted to H.E. the Commander-in-Chief, having been selected as one of the best of 170."

## NOT WORTH ITS SALT.

Daughter surveying an unaccountably tepid bath, with bath salts standing on a table by it, "This bath is hardly worth its salt."



## LONDON TYPES.



1. THE POLICEMAN.



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

*(Continued from page 40, No. 30, February, 1935.)*

Having arrived at the crossing of the Vaal River and entry of Lord Roberts into the Transvaal, we conclude the war proper with the capture of Pretoria, and enter on the guerilla operations, which although not entailing such heavy human casualties as the major actions in Natal and the Western sphere, were costly in men, horses and material; and the dread scourge of enteric took its daily toll, usually selecting those of the best physique as its victims.

The advance from the Vaal to Pretoria was only seriously interrupted at Johannesburg, and there we had our first experience of what winter on the high veldt could be. It must be understood that in South Africa the seasons are reversed to those in the northern hemispheres—a fact not recognised by the British War Office. The writer of this narrative has a copy of a W.O. order issued in May ordering the return to store of all horse clothing on 1st June. However, to return to our subject. The 1st Bn. M.I. resumed its position as advanced guard to the main army, forming part of Henry's and Ross's M.I. (IVth and VIIIth). The country on the northern bank of the Vaal River was hilly, with broken spurs of the Magaliesburg Mountains running down to the river, and we enjoyed some extremely jumpy patrolling duties which came heavily on both horses and men. One patrol for which the whole company was detailed was an 80 mile jaunt. Our orders were to relieve a cavalry brigade, said to be held up at a drift 40 miles to the east of our halting place. Fortunately for both the mythical cavalry brigade and ourselves, the situation was the creation of a dop-soaked brain, and we sighted neither friend nor foe, but it nearly killed our horses. We were given no respite on our return but were ordered to move off at once and join the column. What the powers that were thought we were made of, Heaven alone knows. No rations were forthcoming, and but for the fact that we had wisely commandeered any unconsidered trifles we found on our trek we could never have stayed the course. The nights were bitterly cold, there was no nutriment in the frost-bitten herbage, but it did serve our half-starved horses to the extent of filling an aching void, which was more than was vouchsafed to us poor mortals.

From 23rd until 29th May we just existed. Men and horses were famished with hunger, and the very marrow of our bones was frozen at night. On the night of 28th May we came into sight of the Rand and some extremely tough fighting took place. We had several casualties, but food existed if you knew where to look for it and we had become expert scroungers. The actual attack on Johannesburg itself took place on 31st May, and the situation really partook of a comic opera. We had driven the Boer off the Waterworks Hill, which was well within rifle range of the fort garrisoned by Staats Artillery with several Krupp guns and from 1,000 to 1,500 burghers. The Vierkleur flag of the Transvaal was flying over the fort and from dawn until noon a brisk action with hot fire of both artillery and musketry was maintained. Suddenly there was a lull in the firing and then dead silence. To this day I have no idea how this came to pass. Immediately the firing ceased waiters from the Rand Club came running to the combatants with various liquid refreshments. They did not get very far. I was one of the lucky ones and got a bottle of Hock.

There was no further firing and the Boer flag was lowered, a white one taking its place. We all rushed for the fort and I saw the late Owen Harris, who had recently taken command of our Battalion of M.I., transformed from a long thin figure to an extremely robust one. On approaching close to him to enquire as to how this change had come about, I was consigned to the nethermost regions. Owen had wrapped the captured ensign round his



body to keep it as a trophy, and the last thing he wanted was to have attention called to the fact of his increase in girth, due to donning his coat over the enveloping flag.

The fighting was by no means over with the capture of the fort, and we were ordered to occupy a suburb, Elandsfontein. Most of its inhabitants had fled or been removed. We captured a train with a number of armed burghers, also some of the Staat's artillerymen, and were fortunately independent of rations. Food and drink in abundance were forthcoming. Fuel (a most rare commodity in this land) was plentiful, and shelter of sorts also obtainable. We had the first night's rest on well-filled tummies since we arrived in Africa. This was largely due to the general confusion in which we were fortunately "lost" for 24 hours, and we made the most of being on our own. This was excusable as we had borne some rough handling.

On 3rd June the advance proper on Pretoria commenced. Skirmishing started at once. We bivouacked at Irene, a most charming spot where Oom Paul Kruger's private abode was situated. The cold was intense and we had no rations, but we did manage to find something to keep body and soul together. A Colonial friend of mine brought me a bottle of wine, sweet stuff, but very comforting. I heard afterwards that he had looted it from a church. I had annexed some rum for the men, there were plenty of mealies, oats, hay, chickens and ducks, so we did not do so badly. The next morning heavy fighting was expected. Pretoria was protected by a number of forts armed with Krupp guns of large calibre, and the enemy were reported to be in strong force. Our C.O., Watty Ross, sent for me at midnight and told me to take a patrol of ten men to the sex meil spruit which surrounded Pretoria on its southern side. An Afrikaner guide was to show me the way and I was ordered to follow his instructions implicitly. As I knew this lad to be far more devoted to his own personal safety than desirous of honour and glory, I suggested that I would do the job better on my own. My suggestion was turned down and we started at 3 a.m. Heavy artillery firing commenced at dawn and we drew further and further away from it and did not reach the spruit. Presently my guide pulled up and said "There is a farm down there, we may as well get some breakfast there." Now that breakfast would have been a godsend, but it had nothing to do with the job for which we had been detailed. I asked him where exactly the spruit was and how far we were from Pretoria. He pointed in the direction we had come and said "About 14 miles." I felt inclined to put a bullet into him as he had purposely misled us, but decided that we could settle matters later, and my job was to make good if I could, so turned about and followed the sound of the guns. We got into Pretoria just after sundown. Needless to say it was hopeless to try and recover our unit in the dark.

I will now quote briefly from the notes of the late Colonel J. A. C. Gibbs as to the doings of the Burma M.I. over this period. He says—"23rd to 28th May advance on Johannesburg on west flank of main army—Florida our objective. Heavy fighting for two days and nights, rations very limited. We gained ground and reached Bramfontein suburb. 2nd June, Johannesburg captured by main army. No rest for us. Sent on as northern outposts with cavalry. Here our Burma ponies were withdrawn, only about 50 per cent. remained. The poor little chaps had done splendid work but were leg weary. I kept two of mine as pets and they followed the company like dogs for the next 18 months. 3rd June, advance on Pretoria begins. M.I. Division on main army's flanks. Exceptionally heavy firing from 4 a.m. on the 4th June for 12 hours. M.I. objective Mooiplatz, about four miles south-west of Pretoria. Occupied this about 4 p.m., the Boers quitting after being subjected to heavy enfilade fire from main army. At dusk we bivouacked at sex meil spruit and got our first meal for 24 hours. Pretoria surrendered formally at 8.45 the next morning."

H. K. U.

*(To be continued.)*

## Yarns by an Old Soldier.

### THE ADMIRAL ALL AT SEA.

Halifax, Nova Scotia ; scene, the ball in honour of " His Royal Highness Prince George." It had been going on some hours ; as is customary at such functions, things began to slow down somewhat, the light refreshment room had got a bit quiet, when up the stairs came a stout old Admiral with a lady, also well on in years. Standing about the top of the stairs on the landing were about eight of the officers' servants, all dressed alike in blue plush breeches, red waistcoats and the regimental blue servants' coats ; we all stood back to allow the Admiral and his lady room to pass ; before he had got well past one of the servants (Wilkinson\*) said in a stage whisper, " The old boy is having a glorious old time, he's bringing all the old wallflowers up, that's six he's brought up." The Admiral looked round, and I remarked to Ginger, " I believe he's heard you." The look the Admiral cast was enough to wither the lot of us. Five minutes passed ; back the Admiral came, accompanied by Capt. H. W. Becher, the Adjutant.† The Adjutant fell us in on the landing, the Admiral placed his hands on his hips and stood back, and the look he gave us—well, I've heard of Nelson's piercing look, but it could not have been more severe. Anyway, after he had stood looking some minutes, the Adjutant said, " Do you recognise him, Sir ? " The Admiral replied, " Eh ? No !! They all look damn well alike to me !!! " (and I believe we did) and then went back to his lady. We got a wiggling from the Adjutant, but when he turned away he had a pretty little smile on his face, and I am of opinion that he enjoyed it ; but as soon as we spotted the Admiral making to go down again, well, we made ourselves scarce, I can assure you.

### THE HIGHWAYMAN.

In one of the passages of the officers' quarters stood two large boxes, the property of the officers' dramatic club ; the next passage was the entrance to the C.O.'s quarters, and below the C.O.'s kitchen. One of the cases became unlocked and the officers' servants immediately became interested in its contents. In it were wigs, three corner hats, doublet coats, masks, paints and all sorts of stage equipment, including some stage pistols with tin barrels.

Ginger Wilkinson made himself up with a three-corner hat, a mask, his master's belt and sword and riding boots, double-coat and wig, and a pair of the gauntlet gloves, and stuck two stage pistols, one each side of his belt.

Now in the C.O.'s kitchen there were two female servants, Mrs. Dooley, the wife of Cpl. Dooley, and Mrs. Nesbitt's maid who had come out from England with her. I don't think it was at first intended, but a bright idea suddenly struck Ginger ; out of the passage he bolted and into the C.O.'s kitchen passage. Now it must be understood that Ginger was a smart, tall soldier ; he waited a second, then pushed the kitchen door wide open. Snatching one of the pistols from his belt in each hand, he pointed them at the ladies, at the same time uttering a loud Ha ! Ha !! The lady's maid dropped the crockery, fainted and slipped down on the floor, Mrs. Dooley crawled under the table, put the tablecloth over her head, shrieked and played a tattoo with her feet. Down came Colonel Nesbitt and his man Martin and through into the open kitchen, wondering whatever was the matter. The Colonel yelled, " Whatever is the matter, Mrs. Dooley ? " (of course, during the commotion Ginger had fled back into his master's quarters). The Colonel repeated the question, and then when Mrs. Dooley recognised his voice, she answered, " He's in the passage, Sir ! he's in the passage ! ! " " Who the devil's in the passage ? " yelled the Colonel. " The highwayman, Sir ! the highwayman ! ! " " Oh my God ! " said the Colonel, " a highwayman in barracks, what the devil does she mean,

\* Pte. (otherwise Ginger) Wilkinson was Capt. H. K. Parsons' servant and was a great wag.

† Captain S. C. Umfreville was actually Adjutant at this time.—Ed.

Martin?" It took some time to square things up, but the C.O. tumbled to it, enquiries were made and then it was found that the officers' dramatic chests were open, and they were promptly locked; a few people got it in the neck, but it was some time before it leaked out.

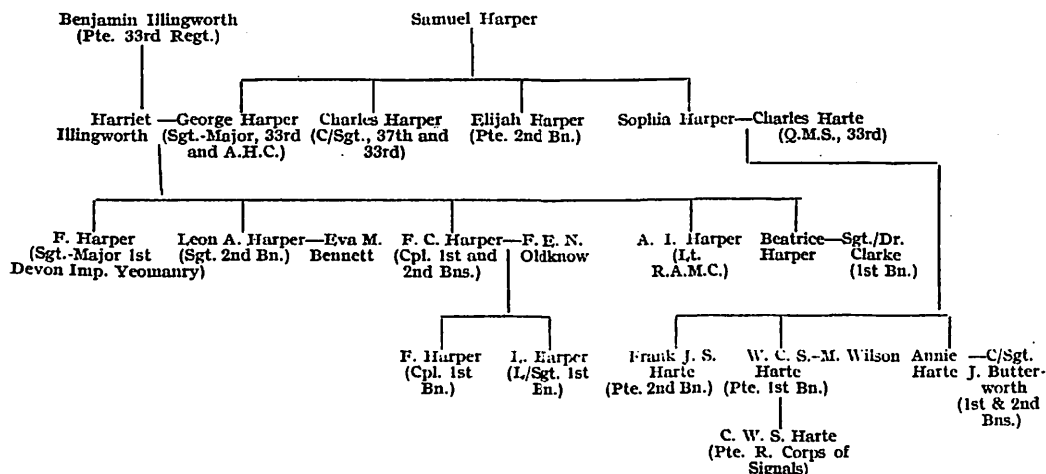
D.W.P.F.

[Owing to pressure on our space in the last issue, we had to hold over the first of these yarns, and through an oversight the reference to it in our editorial was not corrected. This completes the reminiscences of the late Capt. D. W. P. Foster.—Ed.]

## Notable Family Records in the Regiment.

### No. 8.—HARPER AND HARTE.

THE records of the Harper and Harte families have been taken together as they are so closely related. Altogether seven Harpers and three Hartes served in the Regiment, and three female members of the families married in the Regiment. The combined family tree below shows the relationship of the various members of the two families, three generations of which have served. It will be noted that the senior Harper in the first generation married a daughter of an old 33rd soldier, Pte. Benjamin Illingworth, and from the date of his enlistment in 1843 the service in the Regiment of him and his descendants covers a period of 91 years. The total service in the Regiment of the ten members of the two families amounts to 199 years. We have to thank Mr. Leon A. Harper and Messrs. F. J. S. and W. C. Harte for the details of the following record, and for the loan of the photographs which are reproduced opposite these pages:—



**Benjamin Illingworth** was born in 1824, and enlisted in the 33rd Foot in 1843. He went out to India with them in 1857, and was discharged in 1864 on completion of 21 years' service as a private. He died in 1911.

(First generation of Harpers.)

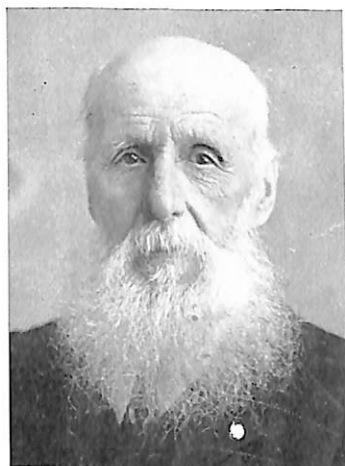
**George Harper** was born in 1841, and enlisted in the 33rd Foot in 1858. He served with them in India until 1867, when he proceeded with the Regiment to Abyssinia, and took part in the campaign in that country, including the assault and capture of Magdala. He transferred to the Army Hospital Corps in 1874, and was discharged on completion of 21 years' service in 1879 with the rank of Sergeant-Major. In 1864 he married Harriet Illingworth, daughter of the above-mentioned Benjamin Illingworth, and had four sons, all of whom served in the Army, and one daughter who married in the Regiment. Mrs.



# THE HARPER and HARTE FAMILIES.



**Sgt. Major George Harper**  
(Taken about 1871).



**Pte. Benjamin Illingworth.**



**Mrs. George Harper**  
(née Harriet Illingworth).



**Col.-Sgt. Charles Harper  
and Family**  
(Taken about 1876).



**Cpl. F. C. Harper**  
(1st Battalion)

**Cpl. A. J. Harper**  
(R.A.M.C.).

**Sgt. L. A. Harper**  
(2nd Battalion).

**Cpl. F. Harper**  
(1st Devon Imp.  
Yeomanry).



**Pte. Elijah Harper.**



**Sgt. Leon A. Harper.**



**Cpl. F. Cecil Harper.**



# THE HARPER and HARTE FAMILIES.



Cpl. Fred Harper.



Mrs. Clarke  
(née Beatrice Harper).



L/Sgt. Lawrence Harper.



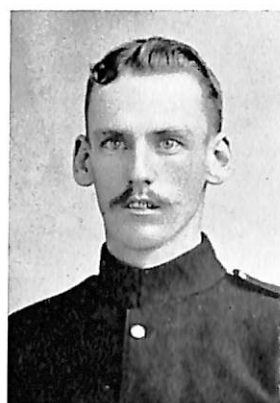
Q.M.S. Charles Harte.



Col.-Sgt. Butterworth.



Mrs. Charles Harte  
(née Sophia Harper).



Pte. F. J. S. Harte.



Mrs. Butterworth  
(née Annie Harte).



Boy W. C. Harte.

Harper is, we are glad to say, still alive, and resides at 38 Hoopern Street, Exeter. Mr. George Harper died in 1883.

**Charles Harper.**—Enlisted in the 37th Foot in 1865, and transferred to the 33rd Foot in India in 1868, having been claimed by his brother George. He reached the rank of Colour-Sergeant and took his discharge after completing 35 years' Army service, and then served as barrack warden at York. Later he served as a Beefeater at the Tower of London for three years during the reign of King Edward VII. He died in 1911.

**Elijah Harper** (Regtl. No. 1704), enlisted in the 2nd Battalion in December, 1885, and was discharged as a private in October, 1894.

**Sophia Harper** married Q.M.S. Charles Harte, 33rd Foot (see below).

(Sons and daughter of Sgt.-Major George Harper.)

**F. Harper.**—Served in the 1st Devon Imperial Yeomanry, and saw service in Egypt and Salonica in the Great War. Attained the rank of Sergeant-Major.

**Leon A. Harper** (Regtl. No. 1683), was born in 1871, and enlisted in the 2nd Battalion in 1883. He served with the Battalion for 21 years until taking his discharge with the rank of Sergeant in 1906. Over 19 years of his service were spent abroad in the West Indies, South Africa, India and Burmah, and while in South Africa he served with the mounted infantry in Rhodesia in 1896. He was for a time acting Colour-Sergeant, and for five years was transport Sergeant-Major in the D.A.A.G. Office, Bangalore. He married Eva M. Bennett, daughter of the late Sgt. William Bennett, 76th Foot, and sister of Capt. G. P. Bennett, late the 2nd Battalion. The record of the Bennett family will appear in our next issue.

**F. Cecil Harper** (Regtl. No. 2473), was born in 1873, and enlisted in the 1st Battalion in 1888. He served with the Battalion in the South African War, 1899-1902, and later transferred to the 2nd Battalion. He was discharged after 21 years as a corporal in 1909.

**A. I. Harper** served in the R.A.M.C. in the South African War, 1899-1902, and attained the rank of Staff Sergeant. He served in the Great War and was given a commission.

**Beatrice Harper** married Sgt.-Drummer Clarke, late 1st and 2nd Battalions. Sgt.-Dmr. Clarke enlisted in the 2nd Battalion in Tipperary in 1885, and in 1886 went out to India to join the 1st Battalion. He came home with them to England, and in 1896 was appointed Sgt.-Drummer when the Battalion went to Malta.

(Sons of Pte. F. Cecil Harper.)

**Fred Harper** enlisted in the 1st Battalion in 1926, and was discharged in 1933 with the rank of Corporal.

**Lawrence Harper** enlisted in the 1st Battalion in 1927, and was discharged in 1934 with the rank of L/Sergeant.

(First generation of Hartes.)

**Charles Harte** enlisted in the 69th Foot, at the age of 17 years, on 9th June, 1853. He was promoted to Sergeant in 1854, and transferred to the 33rd Foot on 18th January, 1856. He was promoted Colour-Sergeant 28th June, 1864, and Sgt.-Instructor of Musketry 1st March, 1871. On completion of 21 years' Colour Service he transferred to the 6th West Yorks Militia, being appointed orderly room clerk on 27th October, 1875, Paymaster Sergeant 1st June, 1876, and Quartermaster Sergeant 24th March, 1878. On 1st July, 1884, he resigned his pension and re-engaged in accordance with G.O.110, and was appointed Regimental Quartermaster Sergeant on 10th November, 1885, serving in that appointment until his death on 18th June, 1889, at Halifax. While in India he held a First Class Army Schoolmaster's appointment for 13 years. Twice during his service he was recommended for a commission, but owing to Army Regulations in force in those days (concerning age and the period of holding junior appointments) he was debarred from obtaining it. He was granted the long service and good conduct medals, and his total army service amounted to 36 years and 140 days. Q.M.S. Harte married Miss Sophia Harper, of the first generation of Harpers (see above). He was a member of the United Brothers' Lodge of the Manchester Unity of Oddfellows, and in 1886 was elected Grand Master.

(Sons and daughter of Q.M.S. Charles Harte.)

**Frank J. S. Harte** (Regtl. No. 3933), joined the 1st Battalion at Dover on 21st October, 1893. On 21st October, 1894, he was drafted to the 2nd Battalion in South Africa, and after service with them there, proceeded with the Battalion to Bangalore, India, in 1897. He continued to serve with them during the tour in Rangoon, during which he was on detachment at Port Blair with "B" Company, then under the command of Capt. P. A. Turner, with Lt. J. C. Burnett as subaltern. After further service in Calcutta, Lebong and Dinapore he came home with the Battalion to Lichfield, serving there and at Tidworth and Dublin. On the outbreak of the Great War he remained in Dublin when the 2nd Battalion went out to France, but re-joined them with the first reinforcement, and remained with the Battalion throughout the war. He served as Regimental Storeman for 17 years, 13 of which were under Major and Q.M. A. Ellam, and during the war was in the Headquarter Staff looking after the clothing, etc., as well as the distribution of all presents sent out for the troops. He came home with the cadre of the Battalion to Pembroke Dock in 1919, and served with them at Sheffield, where he took his discharge on 20th May, 1920, after 26 years' and 7 months' service in the Regiment as a private.

**W. C. S. Harte** (Regtl. No. 7669), joined the Depot, Halifax, in December, 1903, at the age of 15 years, and was posted to the 1st Battalion at York. He went out with them to India in October, 1905, but was invalided home, and eventually was discharged from the service in February, 1907, with the loss of his right leg. He is now serving as general manager of the Hippodrome and Premier Picture Palace of Rotherham, having been for 19 years in the service of the proprietor of these theatres. Mr. Harte's son, Charles W. S. Harte, has just joined the Royal Corps of Signals at Catterick, he is 18 years of age.

**Annie Harte** was born in the Regiment at Colchester on 10th October, 1872, and married the late Colour-Sergeant John Butterworth. Colour-Sgt. Butterworth enlisted in the 2nd Battalion on 27th February, 1885, and after a short period was posted to the 1st Battalion, serving with them in India and Aden. He later served at the Depot, Halifax, and was on the permanent staff of the 3rd Battalion until discharged to pension, invalided on 4th April, 1897. He died on 3rd July, 1933.

(Next number : **The Bennett Family and The Brennan Family.**)

### VALEDICTION.

So you are gone who, from my childhood days,  
Have been far closer to me than a friend ;  
And what has caused the parting of our ways,  
And brought our union to this sudden end ?

A hair—no more—it shames me to confess ;  
For, though I know, in certain circumstances,  
The finding of a single golden tress  
Has ruined the most promising romances,

I thought that we were bound by ties too strong  
For such a trifle to inflame you so ;  
I trusted you and, trusting, was proved wrong ;  
You failed and, by your failure laid me low.

They tell me now that you had long imposed  
On me, and been my frequent stumbling block,  
That it was best you should be thus exposed,  
While I was young and fit to bear the shock.

Such specious words can't soothe the pain I feel,  
Sharp as the cutting of a surgeon's knife ;  
The aching of the wound which time may heal  
But I shall bear the scar throughout my life.

Yet all things pass, and now it's time to quit  
These maudlin memories, and without a doubt,  
Now that I'm able to get up a bit,  
I'll soon be jolly glad, I must admit,  
Poor old appendix, that I had you out.

R. G. T.

## A Little Recreation.

Five minutes before the kick-off I stroll over to have a look at our team. I find them drawn up at the end of our lines listening to a harangue by their captain, a lance-corporal, who, rumour says, is a fine centre forward.

Whatever his athletic qualities, he is not a very good speaker. There is too much repetition and abuse. He urges his team to eschew kid-glove methods and get stuck into the opposing side. "C" Company's team, he says, are a dirty crowd, and the only way to deal with them is to be a whole lot dirtier.

The team hang on his words. They open their mouths the better to hang on them, and greet his closing sentences with a subdued but bloodthirsty roar. I send up a silent prayer for the soul of the referee.

They are sketchily clad, and if they were only carrying bayonets in their teeth, their likeness to pirates would be complete. Some are wearing football shirts and khaki trousers; others shorts and richly-coloured civilian shirts; and one or two are wearing puttees.

The only correctly dressed footballer is the captain, and he, so the C.S.M. tells me with a hint of grudging respect in his tones, is clad in the colours of the Rose Lane Panthers' first eleven.

We follow our team down to the field and find "C" Company's eleven already there. They resemble our own men in attire so much that I am unable to distinguish one from another when they mingle on the ground; and like us they have one star footballer—a man so famous that he has actually received a pound for playing in a match.

The referee, a supposedly neutral sergeant, views my advent with obvious relief. The presence of an officer appears to take a load off his mind. He calls the two captains together and they toss up. A dispute arises straight away, but its cause is not discernible from the touchline. In settling it, however, the referee seems quite impartial in his distribution of language, and having finally cursed himself speechless, he blows his whistle and the battle begins.

"C" Company's star man is away immediately with the ball at his feet, but our Pte. Hooley, a gigantic ferro-concrete Irishman, has been told to mark him, and does so at once—apparently for life.

The game is stopped whilst the referee refills the deflated victim with air and puts him back on his feet. He then cautions Hooley, but without any effect. Hooley can hold only one idea at a time, and if he has been told to mark a man he will continue to do so as long as there is room for another mark.

Off they go again, and to our dismay our team is driven back. In front of our goal there is a scene that would make Dante's Inferno seem like a sewing party. There is a perfect shower of cracks and curses, a jubilant roar from "C" Company, and our goalkeeper is down on his hands and knees looking for his false teeth amongst the spectators.

It is a goal. The referee says so. Our team mills madly round him telling him about all sorts of things he hasn't seen, but he points inexorably to the halfway line.

The battle starts again, and now feeling leads to incidents. Pte. Hooley takes another five miles an hour off their star man, and Pte. Smirk is brought to the touchline with what he thinks is a broken neck. Two minutes later he returns saying he prefers to die on the field rather than under the primitive first aid of his friends.

We are pressing now—right in their goal mouth. On the touchline we go mad with excitement. We whirl Lewis gun rattles; we give personal advice, and we raise clenched fists to heaven in our anxiety.

Pte. Clopper tries a shot and misses the ball completely, but ages an opposing full-back ten years. Pte. Smirk, forgetful of his broken neck, dashes in. He can't miss it! The goal is wide open: their goalkeeper appears to be teaching our centre-forward a

wrestling trick ; and then, just as he is about to shoot, somebody savagely rips his shorts off.

Our roar of protest lowers glasses and raises eyebrows in the Sergeants' Mess five hundred yards away. The referee daren't ignore it, and we are given a penalty.

A hush falls over the field. The Rose Lane Panther is unanimously elected to the post of honour. He moistens his palms and, taking a short run, changes their goalkeeper's profile from Grecian to Negroid with a terrific right-footed drive.

But it is a goal in spite of their goalkeeper's heroic self-sacrifice, and when the whistle blows for half-time it is still level pegging.

The gladiators sink down and, producing cigarettes from strange places, enjoy a refreshing smoke. I congratulate our team on their performance, and they modestly inform me that they ain't woke up yet. Pte. Hooley complains bitterly that the referee won't let him express himself. He doesn't like playing sissy—it cramps his style.

The referee blows his whistle and the battle breaks out once more. After watching it for twenty minutes I am filled with amazement that any other nation should have the temerity to give us back-chat. The C.S.M. tells me that if there were not so much noise it would be rather like the Battle of Loos.

The ball is only used as an excuse in this half. Neither side even looks like scoring. Pte. Hooley and an opposing forward settle the age-old problem of what happens when an irresistible force meets an immovable object. From a scientific standpoint it is interesting to note that force is the greater, but the object is even more difficult to move a second time. In fact, Pte. Hooley in the role of force, has to be requisitioned to repeat his success as far as the touchline, where the object speaks directly to heaven on his behalf.

"C" Company are pressing hard now, and time and again they miss chances through preferring the man to the ball. Pte. Hooley deals out deafness, paralysis and concussion in a desperate effort to stem the tide. There are only two minutes to go. The referee is temporarily stunned against the goal-post. War spreads to the spectators, and half a dozen private fights start.

Suddenly—and possibly accidentally—Pte. Hooley swings a massive boot at the ball. It curves off his foot in a beautiful slice and appears to go through our own goal. The referee, employing his last breath, blows his whistle and gives it a goal, and to joyful yells and hoots of rage the match closes.

Sadly we return to our lines arguing as to whether or not the ball passed between the uprights. Our goalkeeper cannot enlighten us as he was busy throttling a spectator at the time.

Gradually the blame veers round to Pte. Hooley, and as I pass on in search of a cup of tea, I hear him offering to re-play the match by himself—his only stipulation being that there shall be neither ball nor referee.

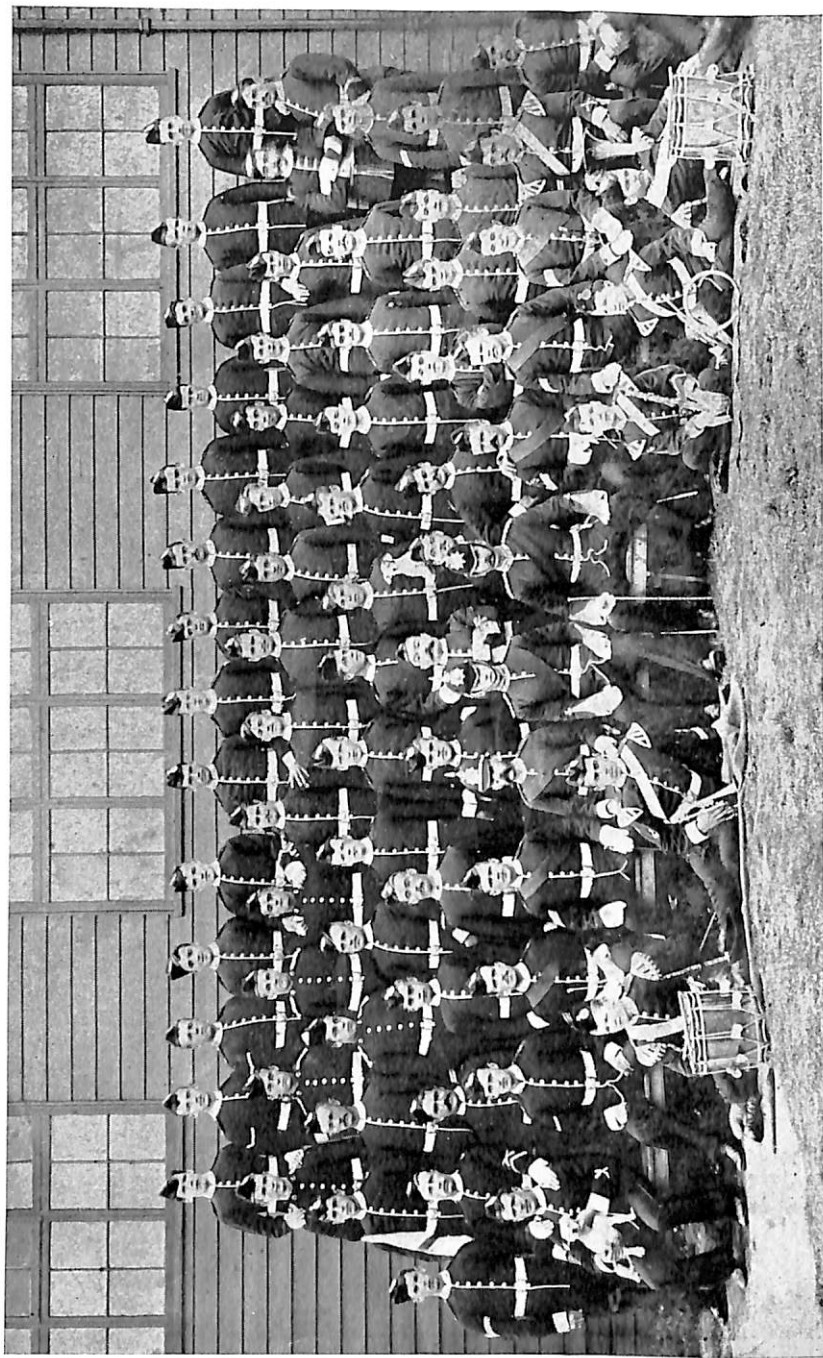
P. M. L.

## Personalia.

Capt. R. H. D. Bolton, who joined the Metropolitan Police as a district chief inspector a year or so ago, has now been promoted to superintendent and appointed to Bow Street. We offer him our congratulations.

We hear that Major R. S. Chomley is home on leave from Canada, where he has been fruit farming. He is at present at the Bonar Law College, Ashridge, where he is taking a course to keep himself up to date, as he says.

Congratulations to Capt. Armitage on getting into the Staff College. He was not in the original list of successful candidates, but got a vacancy through one of the latter



**"A" COMPANY, 1st BATTALION, STRENSALL, 1891.**

Back row (left to right).—Pte. OVEREND, L/Cpl. BUCKLEY, L/Cpl. OLIVER, Pte. DUNN, Pte. KELLY, Pte. ERSSER, Pte. E. FINNIGAN, Pte. DIBLEY, Pte. KING, Pte. MCGREGOR, Pte. CLARK, Pte. LAMBERT, Pte. SMITH, Pte. SMYTHE.  
 Second row (standing).—Pte. AVERY, Pte. BRAND, Pte. WIGHTWICK, Pte. RUSSELL, Pte. SMITH, Pte. KELLY, Pte. BLAKE, Pte. MARSH, Pte. SEXTON, Pte. ?, Pte. ?, Pte. LITTLE, Pte. BAILEY, Pte. NEWBY.  
 Third row (standing).—Pte. BURCESS, Pte. MORAN, Pte. PARKINSON, Pte. HALL, Pte. J. FINNIGAN, Pte. ?, Pte. BLAKEY, Pte. ?, Pte. JAGGER, Pte. ?, Pte. HARRIS, Pte. BELL, Cpl. BARRATT.  
 Fourth row (standing).—Cpl. MALONE, Pte. BRENNAN, Pte. DAVIS, Pte. FARRAR, Pte. FALLON, Pte. ?, Pte. CONDON, Pte. G. CARNEY, Pte. CLARKSON, Pte. RAWSON, Pte. HANNIGAN, Pte. BOYNTON, Pte. CUNDALL.  
 Fifth row (sitting).—Pte. J. CARNEY, L/Cpl. BARLOW, Sgt. SYKES, Sgt. MARTIN, Bd.-Mr. FORD, Lt. STORDET, Capt. W. J. ANDERSON, C/Sgt. HALL, Sgt. SCHOFIELD, L/Sgt. BOWERS, Cpl. COOK, Pte. PAGE.  
 Front row.—Dr. WALSH, Bdmn. T. DUNN, Boy COLUMBINE, Boy W. J. DUNN, Dr. DURANT.





**"The Warden of the Depot Piggeries."**  
STURMAN (and a friend).



Sergt.-Major H. Jennings, Corps of  
Military Staff Clerks, Canadian Forces  
(formerly No./West Riding/1190) and his  
third son, Reginald.



**Warrant Officers and Colour-Sergeants, 2nd Battalion, Tipperary, June, 1883.**  
Left to right.—Sergt.-Major C. HYDE, C/Sgts. C. NEEDS, P. BYRNE, E. APPS, G. HILL, Sgt.-Dr. J. HAYES,  
C/Sgts. J. ASLETT, G. BENFIELD, E. LONG, Q.M.S. J. E. RAMSEY.

being unable to attend. Capt. S. Naylor, of the Movement Staff, Southampton (who, by the way, has not contributed any articles to THE IRON DUKE lately, we do wish he would !) writes, "I pulled 'Boy' Armitage off the *Lancashire* on 9th February, as he received a very last-minute nomination for the Staff College."

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We offer our congratulations to Sgt.-Major L. Bellew, who is a yeoman of The King's Body Guard of the Yeoman of the Guard, on his being awarded the Meritorious Service Medal last February.

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The engagement is announced between Mr. Robert Peter Healing, only son of Lt.-Col. R. K. Healing and Mrs. Healing, and the Hon. Elizabeth Mary Petre, only daughter of Lionel, sixteenth Lord Petre and of Lady Rasch. The wedding is to take place on 27th May. Colonel Healing writes:—"No doubt several officers of the 1st Battalion, who were subalterns at Gibraltar, will remember him as a boy of about seven or eight. They taught him to swim, and his one idea of bliss was to bathe with them, and be fed on buns and gingerbeer afterwards." Mr. Healing was educated at Wellington College, and is now in business in London.

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The marriage between Mr. Orrell Hamilton Strafford, only son of the late Major Percy Belcher Strafford, The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, and Mrs. Strafford, of 25 Wilbury Road, Hove, and Miss Gwenllian Clara Richmond Meyrick, third daughter of the Rev. Canon F. J. Meyrick and Mrs. Meyrick, of the Vicarage, Hove, Sussex, took place at the Parish Church, Hove, on 29th December, 1934. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Canon J. W. F. Tomlin, assisted by the Rev. Canon A. H. Howe Browne, the Bishop-designate of Bloemfontein. Mr. Strafford was born at Tidworth in 1910, when the 2nd Battalion was stationed there. He was educated at Eton, having won a scholarship in 1924. In 1929 he went to King's College, Cambridge, where he took an Honours degree in modern languages and history. He is now a language master at Felsted School.

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We hear that Lt.-Col. Buist's second son Malcolm, who is in the Navy, has been appointed to the Royal Yacht *Victoria & Albert*, and joined at Portsmouth on 1st May. We understand that though the Admiralty make recommendations, the actual selection is made by the King, and we offer Mr. Buist our heartiest congratulations.

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Opposite page 144 we reproduce a photograph of "A" Company, 1st Battalion, taken outside the Victoria Hall, Strensall, in 1891. We are indebted to Mr. T. Malone, Clarendon Mansion, East Street, Brighton, for the loan of this photograph. Many of our readers will recognise some old friends in the group, notably:—Boy W. J. Dunn, who is now lieutenant and musical director of the Royal Horse Guards (Blue) and is, we believe, the only bandmaster in the Army with the M.C. ; L/Cpl. Oliver, now captain and in charge of the Leeds Division of the Corps of Commissionaires ; Pte. McGregor, now Mr. Paling, who is hon. secretary of the Regimental Association ; Sgt. Schofield, who is timekeeper with Messrs. Blamires, Huddersfield ; Cpl. Malone, a caretaker in Brighton ; and Pte. G. Carney, also a timekeeper in Huddersfield. Capt. Oliver and Mr. Paling between them put names to the men in the group as shown below the photograph.

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Another photograph, a reproduction of which appears opposite this page has been kindly sent to us by Mr. P. Byrne, of 29 Bessboro' Gardens, Grosvenor Road, London, S.W.1. This photograph was taken at Tipperary, Ireland, in June, 1883, and Mr. Byrne, who was a colour-sergeant in the 2nd Battalion at the time, appears in it. The left-hand figure is S.M., now Captain, C. Hyde, who resides in Canada.



Capt. Charles Oliver has kindly sent us a copy of the 75th Anniversary Souvenir of The Corps of Commissionaires. This is a most interesting booklet giving a full account of the history of the Corps, and illustrated by numerous photographs, which include one of The King and Queen on the terrace of Buckingham Palace watching the Corps march past on 10th June, 1934. Capt. Oliver also sent another little book named "What a Commissionaire can do," which is illustrated with pen and ink sketches by one of the Corps.

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We are indebted to Major Winton Seton for the following record of service of an old soldier of the Regiment, and one, as he remarks, to be proud of. Major Antony William Gale, D.C.M., enlisted in the 9th Brigade on 22nd March, 1881. His Regimental number was 2602, and he served with the 2nd Battalion at the Curragh, Limerick, Tipperary and Aldershot. He was promoted sergeant in April, 1885, and transferred to the Military Police in 1886. After service at Chatham he was promoted colour-sergeant in 1891 and in 1892 transferred to Dublin. He went out to the South African War in charge of Military Police, Guards Brigade, in November, 1899. Transferred to the 9th Division in February, 1900, and took part in the battles of Belmont, Modder River, Magersfontein, Paardeburg and Driefontein. He later served on Lord Roberts' staff, and when the latter went home transferred to Lord Kitchener's staff. He was promoted sergeant-major in 1902, lieutenant and assistant provost marshal in 1904, captain in 1914 and major and Assistant Commandant, Military Police, Aldershot, in 1915. He retired, having reached the age limit in June, 1918. His decorations include the Queen's Medal with five clasps, King's Medal and two clasps and the Distinguished Conduct Medal, and he was mentioned in dispatches, *London Gazette*, 29th July, 1902. Major Gale now resides in Southsea, where Major Seton's home is also. Major Seton writes:—"Major Gale is wonderfully young and active for his 72 years. His hobby is bowls, at which he is quite an expert. He was a lance-sergeant with me in Tipperary in 1883-84." A photograph of Major Gale appears opposite page 120.

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In several Yorkshire newspapers appeared a short time ago an account of an old 33rd soldier, now in Scarborough Workhouse. Mr. Mark Emeny, who has just celebrated his 87th birthday, enlisted in the 109th Foot, afterwards the Leinster Regiment, in 1868, and joined them at Multan. Soon after he had joined he volunteered, with seven others, for the Abyssinian expedition, and was drafted to the 33rd Foot, and served with them throughout the campaign, including the capture of Magdala. After further service in India with his own regiment, including a march from Delhi to Calcutta, he was discharged from the Army in 1877. He then joined the Suffolk constabulary, and about 40 years ago went to Yorkshire, where he worked on farms in the neighbourhood of Leeds, Wakefield and Scarborough. He had to go into the Scarborough Workhouse on account of rheumatism. Mr. Emeny told the newspaper correspondent (Mr. G. F. Frank, an old friend of the Regiment) who interviewed him, that when he joined the 109th Foot, 500 out of 900 of his regiment were Germans, including most of the N.C.O.s. The adjutant and sergeant-major were both named Schmidt. The Germans were very good soldiers, and owing to their high standard of education were promoted in preference to their English comrades.

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Mr. J. W. Paling, in a letter referring to the service of Germans in the British Army, writes:—"During the Crimean War the majority of our regiments on colonial stations were kept up to strength by German recruits, the British *personnel* being taken for reinforcements to the regiments engaged in the Crimea. They also raised several German regiments for service in England, etc., styled the British German Legion. *Re* the latter, I have the copy of the Queen's commission appointing Benjamin Simner to be an ensign in the 5th Regiment of Light Infantry of our British German Legion. He served with that



regiment in Heligoland. After the war the German element was gradually disbanded, the men being offered passages to our Colonies, if they so desired, with allowances for agricultural implements, etc., and—this I am presuming—it may have been that offers were made to enlist these men by the East India Company. When we were in India I came across one or two Germans who had settled out there, who formerly served with the East India Company."

We have received a newspaper cutting from the *Telegraph & Argus* which gives an account of the service of Mr. W. Mears, who is "one of Bradford's best-known tramway inspectors." Mr. Mears will be remembered by many of our readers as sergeant-drummer in the 2nd Battalion. Fifty years ago he worked in a chemist's shop from 7 a.m. till 10 p.m. for a shilling a week, until, tired of it, he enlisted in the 2nd Battalion in 1885. He served with them in the West Indies and South Africa, and on the embarkation of the Battalion for India in December, 1897, he was left behind in hospital, going home to England with the details in the following February. He was then posted to the permanent staff of the 3rd Battalion, and went out with them in 1900 to the South African War. On returning to England he was posted to the permanent staff of the 1st Volunteer Battalion and stationed at Brighouse, until his discharge in 1907. He joined the Bradford Tramways in 1909, and on the outbreak of the Great War rejoined the Regiment, being posted to the 9th Battalion. On the departure of the latter to France he was transferred to the 10th Battalion, which he helped to raise. He volunteered to take a draft to France, and when out there did his best to remain and see some fighting, but was not allowed to stay. He then served with the 11th Battalion, The Lancashire Fusiliers, and the Notts and Derbyshire Regiment, and later as R.S.M. on the Military Provost Staff, and finally with the 3rd Battalion at North Shields. One of his sons served in the 2nd Battalion before the War and rejoined the Colours in 1914. He served in France with the 10th Battalion, being wounded twice and gassed. Two other sons also served, one in the R.G.A. and the other in the Scots Guards and R.G.A.

Mr. R. Maurice Hill, who is the hon. secretary of the Leeds and District O.C.A., sends the following notes about old members of the Regiment:—"Mr. J. Roberts, who now lives at No. 11 Walton Vale, Liverpool 9, has expressed an interest in the doings of his old Regiment. Joining the Regiment before the War and serving until 1926, he played football for both 1st and 2nd Battalions. His pre-War number was 10723 and his post-War Army number was 460291. Mr. John Bettison who joined the 1st Battalion as a boy and served in India with it until his demobilisation in 1919, is now a tram conductor on the Leeds City Tramways. In 1920 he rejoined the Colours, this time in the Leeds Rifles (West Yorkshire Regiment) and soon became bugle-major, a position he held until his discharge in 1925. Apparently the taste for soldiering is still strong, for he is now serving in the Leeds Squadron of the Legion of Frontiersmen. Mr. W. H. Fitton, who enlisted in the 4th Battalion in 1914 and was commissioned in the 4th Bn. K.O.Y.L.I. soon after, is a lieutenant in the Leeds Squadron, Legion of Frontiersmen. [Mr. R. Maurice Hill, formerly No. 54564, 4th Reserve Battalion, is a corporal in the same squadron.] Mr. A. Midgeley, who takes a very active part in the affairs of the Bramley branch of the British Legion, joined the 7th Battalion on its formation in 1908, when it was known as "Victor Grayson's Own" (after the local M.P.). Business reasons causing Mr. Midgeley to move to Leeds six years later, he transferred from the 7th Duke's to the Leeds Rifles (West Yorkshire Regiment), with whom he served all through the War, attaining the rank of company sergeant-major. This is all the news of old comrades I have at the moment, but no doubt it will be of interest to somebody. The Leeds and District O.C.A. is in a state of 'suspended animation' just now, nevertheless we did a good bit in providing people to take part in the Leeds Armistice Festival of Remembrance again. It was a gratifying financial success, and our share of the profits (over five pounds) has been handed



over to the O.C.A. at Halifax to be used for the benefit of Leeds men who are discharged from the Duke's."

Mr. Hill very kindly sent us a copy of the programme and illustrated souvenir, which is as well got up as ever, and contains a number of interesting photographs; and it reflects great credit on him as hon. editor. He also acted as pageant master.

Mr. C. J. Puplett, writing from Ingramport, Nova Scotia, says that old members of the 2nd Battalion who served in Halifax, N.S., may be interested to hear that an old landmark in Halifax has disappeared. This is the 127-year-old barrack room on Melville Island on the western shore of the North West Arm, Halifax, which was burnt down on 11th April, 1935. The building, a wooden one, was erected in 1808 to house seamen captured in the wars between Britain and France, and a few years later between Britain and America. During the Great War it was used as an internment camp for German prisoners. Mr. Puplett says that they had been having very cold weather, with gales, which have caused shipwrecks about the coast, two of them being in Halifax Harbour.



### OLD CHESTNUTS ILLUSTRATED. I.

The Thin Passenger.	Is this Wembley?
The Fat Passenger	No. Thursday.
The Thin Passenger.	So'm I. Let's go and have one.



## Thoughts on Sport.

Having got as far as the heading I don't seem to be able to get any further ; of course the start is always (anyway with me) the hardest part of the whole performance, I generally have a jumble of half-formed thoughts but none that seem suitable to start an article with. To make matters worse this year I was not present at the 'Varsity match or at the two home internationals as in former years. As a matter of fact this is the first year since the War that I have missed any of these matches. Then again the 1st Battalion having left England makes another blank, and although the Depot made a gallant effort and entered for the Army Rugger Cup (and what's more got through two rounds before they met the South Wales Borderers who were only beaten in the final), the matches were all played in the far North so I saw nothing of them. Having thus made it evident that I have no straw I must proceed to see if I can make a few bricks.

Although I did not see England play, it was evident from the papers that the selectors never got happy and contented about the team ; they were always trying to improve things, and ended up with the worst result of the lot. I quite realise how difficult it must be for the selectors as a body to make up their minds once and for all before the first international match and to stick to their choice, except for changes made necessary by injuries and other unavoidable causes ; but I am perfectly sure that it is a sound policy, and that all this changing horses in the middle of the stream is unsound. The fact that the selectors think these alterations necessary looks as if there is just at present a lack of really outstanding players in England, especially amongst the outsiders ; which is, I think, only a further argument in favour of choosing your team early and sticking to it, thereby making up to some extent for the want of brilliance by combination. Ireland, after being beaten by England, won the championship, and are to be heartily congratulated on their success. In the Scotland v. England match, Scotland gained two tries, not by eluding the back by dodging or running round him or by passing, but by kicking over his head and winning the race for the ball. Against this mode of attack, the back himself is helpless in most cases, and unless some wide-awake player of the defending side makes a dash for his own line in sufficient time to be there first, many more matches will be won by this method of attack. Although this idea is by no means a new one, it is only just becoming controlled enough to be really dangerous. In every class of warfare, mimic as well as actual, a new class of offensive invariably calls forth a new class of defence and our strategists will have to lay their heads together and think out a counter to this kick-and-run mode of defeating the back. It appears to me that some sort of organised support will have to be afforded him. In the very ancient days of rugger, I believe there were two backs, and in cricket two long stops ; shall we have to go back to this doubling of our last line of defence ? The next morning after writing the above, in reading the account of a club match, I saw that this same method of attack had proved the deciding factor in a close match.

At the beginning of this article I mentioned that the Depot had taken the place of the home Battalion in the front line, for the reason that the 1st Battalion had been wiped out temporarily by being sent off to Malta, and if the Depot had not moved up into the front line, there would have been no Duke of Wellington's entry in the Army Rugger Cup for 1934-35 !! As I also mentioned, they kept the flag flying till they met one of the finalists, and then not satisfied with that started preparing for the 1935-36 season. They have been playing a number of outside teams and their last game was against a team which included four internationals, one English Trial player and seven county players. Well, they did not win, but I am told they put up a very good fight, better even than the score of 26-6 would lead one to believe. They are now, I am told, closing their season with a seven-a-side tournament and there we will leave them, with the very best wishes for success in the coming season.

Last night I came into the room, where our wireless is, in the middle of a talk on cricket (I seem to remember having written a similar statement in a former article, if so it's just a coincidence not a put-up job); I was too late to hear who the talker was, but he had captained England in the past and I have my suspicions that it was C. B. Fry. He had a drastic improvement for the new "leg before" rule which was, I gathered, that if the batsman's legs were in front of the wicket and the ball would have hit the wicket, then out he should go. I cannot really vouch for this in its entirety, and he was in the middle of his remarks on this subject when I came into the room. I have read two or three mentions of the South Africans' chances during their tour in England, but the "talker" on the wireless held entirely different views to those I have read in the papers. He has a very high opinion of their batting, bowling, fielding and wicket keeping, and I gathered that if he was a betting man (which I'm sure he isn't, anyway so far as cricket goes) he would be laying odds on the South Africans in the Tests. He compared them, to their advantage, with some Australian teams, although he allowed that they had not the intimidating reputation of the Australian cricketers, which according to him creates an inferiority complex in our Test team players. He may have been exaggerating a bit, but undoubtedly confidence is a very great asset in a cricketer and carries him a long way on the road to centuries and success. It will be interesting to see whether his forecast is anywhere near the mark.

In our last issue I mentioned the record of one of the best all-round Army men I had met, in that case a friend of long standing belonging to the Regiment. Last summer, when staying with our Editor, I met a most interesting man, an uncle of our Assistant Editor, Major-Gen. Sir Richard Ruck, R.E. A few weeks ago I was sorry to see his death in *The Times*, especially as in the summer, to a casual observer, he seemed good for quite a few more years. His record as an all-rounder is an outstanding one. He represented the R.E. at both association and rugby football in and around the seventies, was a member of the R.E. team which won the English Football Association Cup in 1874, and also represented the Corps at cricket, golf and billiards. When at Malta in 1900 he won the scratch prize at golf open to all officers of the Navy and Army.

OLD STAGER.

## Diary of Colonel John Coape Sherbrooke, 33rd Foot, 1796-1800.

(Continued from page 62, No. 30, February, 1935.)

1798.

- Jany. 18th. Col. Wesley left Fort William for Madrass.
- March 12th. Sr. Jno. Shore left Calcutta for England.
- May 2nd. Col. Wellesley returned to Fort William.
- 17th. Lord Mornington arrived at Calcutta.
- June 22nd. Lieut. Matthews with the Detachment of the Regt. that was embarked in England on board the *Taunton Castle* (which ship separated from the Fleet the 12th June 96) joined in Fort William from Bombay.
- August 13th. The 1st Division of the Regt. embarked on board small Craft at Fort William to proceed on the *Fitzwilliam* to Fort St. George.
- 14th. The 2nd Division embarked, to go down to the *Lord Camden & Busbridge*.
- 16th. The Two Companys going with me embarked on board the *Lord Camden* in Saugor Roads.
- 31st. Quit the Pilot.
- Sept. 3rd. Thomas Graham Private in M.Gl. Eustace's Compy. died.
- 8th. James Garrard Do. in Do. Died.
- 18th. Anchored in Madrass Roads.
- 19th. The Detachment landed at Fort St. George.



- Octr. I was in Orders as Colonel-Brevet dated 1st Jany.
- Decr. 25th. The 33rd encamped on the Island.
- 1799.
- Jany. 23rd. The 33rd marched fm. the neighbourhood of Fort St. George & encamped near St. Thomas's Mount under the Command of Major Genl. Popham.
- 28th. The Bengal Artillery with 2 Gallopers, a Subn's Detachmt. of Madrass Do. with 6 Field Pieces (6 Prs.) Three Battns. of Bengal Volunteers, & the 33rd Regt. marched for Vellore.
- Feby. 5th. The Detachment joined the Grand Army under the command of Lieut. Genl. Harris (Commander in Chief on the Coast) near Vellore.
- 7th. The whole Army changed its Ground & the following arrangement took place, viz :
- Cavalry—2 Brigades.
- 1st Brigade. Colonel Stevenson Commandg.  
To consist of 19th Dgns. and the 1st & 4th N. Cavalry.
- Staff. Majr. of Brigade Lieut. Strachan.
- 2nd Brigade. Colonel Pater Commanding.  
To consist of 25th Dgns. and the 2nd & 3rd Native Cavalry.
- Staff. Majr. of Brigade Major Patterson.
- Infantry—6 Brigades.
- 1st Brigade. Majr. Genl. Baird Commanding.  
To consist of the 12th & 74th Regts. & the Scotch Brigade.
- Staff. Majr. of Brigade Lieut. Lambton.
- 2nd Brigade. Honle. Col. Wellesley Commang.  
To consist of 33rd & 73rd Regts. and the Regt. De Meuron.
- Staff. Major of Brigade—Capt. Hughes.
- 3rd Brigade. Colonel Gowdie Commang.  
To consist of 1st Battn. of 1st Regt., 1st Battn. of 6th Regt. & 1st Battn. of 12th Regt. (Coast Seapoys).
- Staff. { Maj. of Brigade.—Lieut. Lauder.  
Qr. Mastr. of Brigde.—Lieut. Bruce.
- 4th Brigade. Lt. Col. Gardiner Commang.  
To consist of 1st, 2nd & 3rd Battns. of Bengal Volunteers.
- Staff. { Majr. of Brigade.—Capt. Cuppage.  
Qr. Masr. of Brigade.—Lt. Rd. Marriott.
- 5th Brigade. Colonel Sherbrooke Commang.  
To consist of 2nd Battn. 3rd Regt. 1st Battn. 8th Regt. & 2nd Battn. 12th Regt. (Coast Seapoys).
- Staff. { Major of Brigade.—Lieut. Colebrooke.  
Qr. Masr. of Brigade.—Lieut. Kelly.
- 6th Brigade. Lieut. Col. Scott Commanding.  
To consist of the 2nd Battn. 5th Regt. & the 2nd Battn. 9th Regt. (Coast Seapoys).
- Staff. { Major of Brigade.—Capt. Lt. McPherson.  
Qr. Masr. of Brigade.—Lieut. Armstrong.
- Staff. { Majr. Genl. Floyd to command the Cavalry.  
Majr. of Brigade.—Capt. Wilson.  
Aid de Camp.—Capt. Monteath.
- Staff. { Majr. Genl. Bridges to command the Right Wing which is to consist of the 1st, 3rd & 5th Brigades.  
Major of Brigade.—Capt. Ogg.  
Aid de Camp.—Lieut. Cosby.
- Staff. { Majr. Genl. Popham to command the Left Wing which is to consist of the 2nd, 4th & 6th Brigades.



- Staff. { Major of Brigade.—Capt. P. Grant.  
Aid de Camp.—Lieut. G. M. Popham.  
Colonel Smith to command the Artillery.
- Staff. Majr. of Brigade.—Lieut. Charlton.  
Colonel Montague to commd. yr. Artillery of yr. Right Wing.  
Lt. Col. Saxon to command the Artillery of the Left Wing.  
The Heavy Train & Magazine with the Commissary Genl. of Stores are not to be brought into the Line till further Orders.
- March 6th. The Army entd. the Enemy's Country.  
10th. Capt. McPherson 33rd Regt. Died.  
27th. The Action of Mullavilly was fought.  
29th. The left Wing of the Army crossed the Cauvery.  
30th. The Heavy Park & remainder of the Army got over the river.
- April 5th. The Army encamped before Seringapatam. An unsuccessful attempt was made by the Troops under the Commd. of Col. Wellesley on the Tope to our right But in our front—The 33rd lost in killed wounded and Missing 22 besides Lt. Fitzgerald killed, & Lt. Campbell & 2 Serjeants wounded, in this night business. Fitzgerald's Body was left behind in the retreat, & could not be found next Day.
- April 6th. The Left Wing of the Army (except the Regt. De Meuron) marched with four Regts. of Cavalry under Genl. Floyd to meet Genl. Stuart & the Bombay Army this morn'g. early. An Attack was made at an early hour on the Village which covered the Water Course in Our Front by Lt. Col. Shawe with the 12th Regt. & two Battns. of Seapoys. As these Troops were considerably annoyed by a fire from the Enemy on each flank Col. Wellesley was sent to dispossess them on the Right and Lt. Col. Wallace to occupy the rocks on the left, when Lt. Col. Shawe advanced in the handsomest manner, drove the Enemy from the Water Course & took possession of it. This was afterwards made the Advanced Post of the Army & called in Genl. Orders *Shawe's Post.\**
- 10th. Being on duty at Shawe's Post, this eveng. about 5 o'ck. information came that the Body of an European Officer who had been killed was lying a little beyond the Village in Our front—Dooly Boys being dispatched to bring it in, It proved to be the remains of the Late Lt. Fitzgerald of the 33rd. A Grave was immediately dug & the Corpse interred within the Trench on the right of the Post occupied by the Europeans. The whole of the Offrs. of the 74th Regt. then on duty, assisted in paying the last mark of respect to the remains of poor Fitzgerald, And their Grenadier Compy. Rested on their Arms Reversed whilst the Body was interred.
- 16th. The Bombay Army join'd & crossed the river next day.  
(*To be concluded.*)

\* From seeing the Flash of a Gun on the Enemy's works to the time of hearing the report of it at Shawe's Post was nearly Five Seconds.

N.B.—Sound travels at the rate of 1,142 feet in a second of Time.—April 10th : 99.



## Reviews.

AN EASTERN ODYSSEY by Georges le Feure, translated and adapted by Major-Gen. Sir E. D. Swinton (Ole Luk-Oie) (Gollancz, 18/-), is the story of the French expedition financed by M. André Citroën in 1931-32 to cross Asia from the Mediterranean to the China Sea. Part of the expedition set out from Beirut in lorries equipped with caterpillar-tracks to cross Syria, Persia, Afghanistan and the Himalayas; the other part started from Peking in similar cars to cross the southern part of Mongolia and the Gobi Desert in order to meet the main party at Kashgar and return through China with them. The story of this epic journey is told in a fascinating manner. Every page holds one's attention in admiration of the indefatigable patience and courage of the expedition, whose main object was achieved in spite of every imaginable frustration; it is also a remarkable picture of conditions in Asia—and particularly in China—to-day. A book to buy, to give, or to borrow; at all costs to read.

TURKESTAN SOLO, by Ella Maillart, translated from the French by John Rodker (Putnam, 10/6), with 64 illustrations.—Mlle. Maillart's impressions during nine months in the U.S.S.R. are recorded by her pen with the same clarity as by her camera, but with less beauty and finish. The book—more a journalistic report of conversations and scenes than a narrative—is chiefly concerned with her journey through the Tian Shan Mountains, accompanied by some Russian friends, and later alone to Samarkand, Bokhara and Khiva. The effects of Soviet rule upon cities, countryside and people alike are of interest to all who think. A veritable Amazon, she has a somewhat Rabelasian mind, and does not spare readers. Her photography is brilliant.

## A MIXED BAG.

TENTS IN MONGOLIA, by Henning Haslund, describes an attempt to found a Danish settlement in North-West Mongolia, and how its hard-won success was turned to failure by Soviet influence and interference.

CHASE AND CHANCE IN INDO-CHINA, by R. Warrington-Smith.—Exciting tales of the adventures of an inspector of mines, in which pirates, murderers and more peaceful folk take their part.

WATKINS' LAST EXPEDITION, by Chapman.—For those who feel the call of the Arctic—a great adventure quietly told.

EUROPEAN JOURNEY, by Sir Phillip Gibbs, the author's journey in search of an answer to the query "what does Europe think?" It might perhaps be summed up as "Europe longs for Peace, but fears and expects War."

RIVER SUPREME, by Mrs. Hobart.—A well-written and absorbing story. Those who read "Oil for the Lamps of China" will find this no less interesting.

THE PROUD SERVANT, by Margaret Irwin.—The story of Montrose, the best historical narrative recently published.

ON THE RUN, by H. C. Armstrong.—Tales of escape by the author of "Grey Wolf," "Ibn Saud: Lord of Arabia" and "Unending Battle," which is sufficient recommendation.

FLORIAN: AN EMPEROR'S HORSE, by Felix Salten.—The life story of one of the famous Lipizzaner Royal Stud of Austria; its training at the Spanish School in Vienna and subsequent career make good reading for all who love horses.

P. H. W.

## A MYSTERY SOLVED.

A bhoy from the banks of the Boyne-er  
Once went on a trip to Boulogne-er.  
A band leader there  
Liked his lank raven hair,  
And so he became a Zigeuner.

Another who hailed from Killarney,  
Without any blather or blarney,  
Was engaged out of hand  
In another dance band.  
But he calls himself a Tzigane.

NEWOR.

## Our Contemporaries.

We have to acknowledge with thanks the following regimental journals:—*The Covenanter* (Jan., March), *The Tiger & Sphinx* (March), *The Dragon* (Jan., Feb., March, April), *The Snapper* (Jan., Feb., March, April), *The Bugle* (March), *The London Scottish Regimental Gazette* (Jan., Feb., March, April), *The Hampshire Regimental Journal* (Jan., Feb., March, April), *The St. George's Gazette* (Dec., Jan., Feb., March), *The Tiger & Rose* (Jan., Feb., March, April), *The Light Bob* (Jan., April), *The Suffolk Regimental Gazette* (Feb.), *Ca-Ira* (March), *The Lion & The Rose* (Feb.), *The K.S.L.I. Regimental Gazette* (Feb., April), *The East Lancashire Regimental Gazette* (March), *The Sapper* (Jan., Feb., March, April), *The Royal Army Ordnance Corps Gazette* (Jan., Feb., March, April), *The Wire* (Jan., Feb., March, April), *Our Empire* (Jan., Feb., March, April), *The Military Musician* (April), *Aldershot Command News* (weekly).



## Obituary.

We regret to have to record the following deaths :—

INGHAM.—On 23rd January, 1935, at Lloyd Hospital, Bridlington, Mr. H. G. Ingham, of Nansen Chalet, Bridlington, aged 59. Mr. Ingham joined the 5th Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment in 1915, at the age of 39, and served until the end of the War. He was connected with banking all his life and was manager of the Whitefriargate branch of the Midland Bank, Hull, at the time of his death. He was very well known and much esteemed in the Huddersfield district, where he was born. He was fond of all kinds of sport, was a useful man with a gun, an enthusiastic tennis and hockey player, played a good game of golf and enjoyed walking. He had a happy nature, and his infectious gaiety made him popular wherever he went. He will be greatly missed in 5th Battalion circles.

LLOYD.—On 17th February, 1935, Miss Edith Anna Lloyd, of Tewkesbury, sister of the late Lt.-Col. George Evan Lloyd, C.B., D.S.O., The Duke of Wellington's Regiment. Colonel Lloyd commanded the 1st Battalion from June, 1897, until his death in action at Rhenoster Kop on 29th November, 1900. Miss Lloyd, in her will, left £1,000 to the Colonel and Adjutant of the 1st Battalion in memory of her brother, the income to be applied in the granting of prizes to officers and men of the Battalion for general, military or sporting efficiency in any branch, at the discretion of the Colonel and Adjutant for the time being.

SIMNER.—On 7th April, 1935, in a nursing home in London, Eadith Mary Simner, fifth child of the late Capt. Benjamin Simner and Mrs. Frances Simner. Miss Simner was born at Secunderabad when the 76th Regiment was stationed there. Her sole surviving sister, Miss Ava Simner, writes that "she was always so proud of her Regiment." The late Capt. Simner joined the 76th Foot from the 53rd Foot as a lieutenant on 10th November, 1865. He was appointed instructor of musketry, 28th January, 1870, and retired on 17th March, 1877.

UMFREVILLE.—On 22nd January, 1935, at Yeaton Hall, Shrewsbury, Beatrice, wife of Capt. S. C. Umfreville, late The Duke of Wellington's Regiment. Mrs. Umfreville was the daughter of Mr. Brummell, of "Willows," Morpeth, Northumberland. She was married to Capt. Umfreville at Morpeth in 1893, and was with him with the 1st Battalion at Dover until 1895, when Capt. Umfreville was appointed adjutant of the 3rd Battalion The Shropshire Light Infantry at the Depot, Shrewsbury. Capt. Umfreville went out to the 1st Battalion in South Africa early in 1902, and retired soon after the Battalion came home to York.

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With reference to the obituary notice of the late Brig.-Gen. C. D. Bruce, which appeared in the last issue, we are asked to correct the statement that he was appointed Adviser in Political Affairs by the Chinese Government ; this should have read Adviser in Police Affairs.

## Late News.

On 23rd April Capt. J. P. Huffam, V.C., was married to Miss M. Huffam, daughter of Mr. L. Huffam, of Cloughton, Yorkshire. The bride arrived from England two days before the wedding, accompanied by her father and brother and Capt. Huffam's sister. The bride's uncle, Col. W. Huffam, arrived the same day from India. The ceremony took place in St. Paul's (Anglican) Cathedral, Valletta, and the service was conducted by the Rev. Carter, C.F. Capt. Frankis was best man, and the bridesmaid was Miss Joan Wilde, who had also arrived from England with Miss Huffam.

After the wedding a reception was held at the Sliema Club, at which several notable speeches were made. The honeymoon was spent at Palmero.



## Notices.

### WAR MEMORIAL (YORK MINSTER) BOOKS.

Several slightly soiled copies of this book are offered for sale at a reduced price of 5/- (cost price 12/6). Will any serving or ex-members of the Regiment desirous of obtaining a copy please apply to the Adjutant, The Depot, Halifax.

### THE ARMY OFFICERS' ART SOCIETY

is holding its eleventh Annual Exhibition at the R.B.A. Galleries, Suffolk Street, S.W.1, from 30th September to 12th October, 1935, inclusive. Receiving day will be Saturday, 21st September.

The membership of this Society is open to officers holding or having held permanent commissions in the Regular Army or Royal Marines.

The Society exists for the purpose of affording officers interested in art the opportunity of meeting, and also provides facilities for the exhibition and disposal of their works.

Any officer interested is invited to communicate with the Hon. Secretary, Col. L. N. Malan, 10 Blenheim Road, London, N.W.8.

### LADY GROVER'S HOSPITAL FUND FOR OFFICERS' FAMILIES.

Registered under the Friendly Societies Act, 1896 to 1929. Reg. No. 1811 London.

This Fund, instituted in 1911, is intended to assist Regular officers of the Royal Navy, Royal Marines, Army, Royal Air Force, Royal Indian Marine and Ecclesiastical Establishments, on the active or retired list, by assisting to defray the expense of residence in or attendance at any recognised nursing home or hospital in Great Britain or Ireland, that may be incurred by their wives or children.

It also assists widows of such officers, their unmarried daughters if over the age of 21 years, and the mothers and sisters of unmarried officers if dependent on them.

The amount of each grant will be for actual expenses up to £5 5s. weekly after the first week. Where a nurse is engaged privately, the grant is for actual expenses up to £3 13s. 6d. weekly.

The annual subscription, payable on 1st January, is:—Royal Navy—Lieutenant and under, £1 7s. 6d.; Lt.-commander and above, £1 11s. 6d.; Army—Captain and under, £1 7s. 6d.; major and above, £1 11s. 6d.; Royal Air Force—Flight-Lt. and under, £1 7s. 6d.; squadron leader and above, £1 11s. 6d.

The subscription for widows and unmarried daughters is one guinea. Members joining after 30th June pay only half the subscription for the year.

Further particulars and copies of the rules may be obtained from the Secretary, Miss Wymer, 13 Longridge Road, London, S.W.5.

### SPECIAL CRUISE TO GALLIPOLI AND PALESTINE, 1936.

Grindlay & Company, Ltd., have undertaken, at the request of many members of the Old Comrades' Associations of the 74th Yeomanry Division and other units who served in the Near East during the Great War, to arrange a special cruise in the spring of 1936, and Major-Gen. Eric Girdwood, C.B., C.M.G., who commanded the 74th Yeomanry Division, hopes to join the cruise.

Arrangements have been made to charter the s.s. *Athenia*, 13,465 tons register, a British ship carrying one class of passenger only, fitted with ample single and two-berth cabins, a few state rooms with private bath, excellent public rooms, ample deck space and all amenities desirable for such a voyage.

The cruise will provide a wonderful opportunity for re-unions and for meeting old friends with whom contact has been lost.

Wives and other members of the families of those participating will be heartily welcomed.

Full particulars can be obtained from Messrs. Grindlay & Company, Ltd., 54 Parliament Street, London, S.W.1, who are anxious to be informed as soon as possible of intending passengers so that they can estimate the number wishing to participate.

### RED HOUSE SCHOOL, MARSTON MOOR, YORK.

T. E. Hardwick, Esq., Rossall and the K.O.Y.L.I. (retd.), and Lt.-Col. E. N. Mozley, D.S.O., Eton and R.E. (retd.).

In historical surroundings, the late seat of the Slingsby family, near the battlefield of Marston Moor. The house has been modernised with central heating, etc. Prepares boys for the Public Schools Common Entrance and Royal Navy. There is a special class for boys of scholarship standard. Nine honours gained since 1932.

Expert coaching in games, rugby, association, hockey and cricket, riding and swimming, outdoor work and nature study, scouting, carpentry, handicrafts.

Special terms are offered for the sons of serving officers. Fees £135 per annum inclusive. A junior department is also being started in a separate building. Special arrangements for holidays.

For particulars, etc., apply the Headmaster.



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

## West Riding Area.

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

"Dattinaga," "Mysore," "Seringapatam," "Ally Ghur," "Delhi, 1803," "Leswarree," "Deig," "Gorunaga," "Rive," "Paninsula," "Waterloo," "Alma," "Inkerman," "Sevastopol," "Abyssinia," "Relief of Kimberley," "Paardeberg," "South Africa, 1800-02," "Afghanistan, 1819," "The Great War—2nd Battalions—," "Mons," "Le Cateau," "Retreat from Mons," "Marné, 1914," "18," "Aisne, 1914," "La Bassée, 1914," "Ypres, 1914," "15, 17," "Nonne Bosschen," "The Hill 60," "Gravenstafel," "St. Julien," "Anvers," "Somme, 1916," "18," "Albert, 1916," "18," "Bazentin," "Delville Wood," "St. Pol," "Pozieres," "Ploeghem," "Morval," "Thiepval," "Le Transloy," "Ancre Heights," "Arras, 1917," "18," "Scarpe, 1917," "18," "Arleux," "Bullecourt," "Messines," "1917," "18," "Langemarck, 1917," "Menin Road," "Polygon Wood," "Broodseinde," "Poel capelle," "Peschendaele," "Bailloult," "Kemmel," "St. Quentin," "Ancre, 1918," "Lys," "Estaires," "Hazebrouck," "Bailleul," "Kemmel," "Béthune," "Scherpenberg," "Tardenois," "Amiens," "Bapaume, 1918," "Drocourt-Quéant," "Hindenburg Line," "Havrincourt," "Epéhy," "Canal du Nord," "Selle," "Valenciennes," "Sambre," "France and Flanders, 1914-18," "Vittorio Veneto," "Italy, 1917-18," "Suva," "Landing at Suva," "Scimitar Hill," "Gallipoli, 1915," "Egypt, 1916."

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

## Regular and Militia Battalions.

Uniform: Scarlet. Facings: Scarlet.

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

## Territorial Army Battalions.

4th Bn. ... *Drill Hall, Prescott Street, Halifax* | 6th Bn. ... *Drill Hall, Skipton-in-Graven*  
5th Bn. ... *Drill Hall, Huddersfield* | 7th Bn. ... *Drill Hall, Minsbridge*  
Allied Regiment of Canadian Militia, The Yorkton Regiment ... *Yorkton, Sask*  
Allied Battalion of Australian Infantry, 33rd Battalion ... *Newcastle*  
Colonel ... Turner, Hon. Brig.-Gen. P. A. C.M.G. ret. pay ... *24/1/34*  
Officer Command Depot ... Carey, Major R. O.D., D.W.R., [I.] ... *1/5/34*

## 1st and 2nd Battalions—contd.

Lieutenants—contd.

Captains—contd.

Lt.-Colonels (2).

Rusbridger, G. S. W., p.s.c. [1]

Naylor, S., M.C. ... *1/7/28*Cox, M. N., M.C. (2) ... *1/7/34*Henniker, Sir Robert J. A., Bt., ... *1/7/28*Whitaker, N. R. (1) ... *1/3/29*Kavanagh, H. R., M.B.E. (2) ... *22/4/29*Ozanne, W. M., M.C. (2) ... *12/7/29*Carey, R. O.D. (1) ... *1/3/30*Price, O. (2) ... *2/3/33*Faulkner, St. J. T. (1) ... *3/5/33*Fraser, F. H., D.S.O., M.C. (2) ... *2/3/33*Fulton, D., v. maj. ... *1/1/38*Gibson, J. C. (2) ... *13/8/21*Green, V. C. (2) ... *1/1/22*Grimley, C. W. G., M.C. ... *2/12/24*Miles, H. G. P., c.o. ... *1/1/34*Turner, R. G. (1) ... *28/1/35*Morrin, R. de la H. (2) ... *28/1/35*

## 4th Battalion (Territorial)—contd.

Quartermaster.

Foster, G., Lt.

[Uniform—Scarlet.]

Facings—Scarlet.

Cadet Unit affiliated.

Rishworth School C. Corps.

5th Battalion (Territorial).

Drill Hall, Huddersfield.

Hon. Colonel.

Carville, Sir E. Hildred, Bt.,

C.B.E., T.D. ... *23/6/06*

Lt.-Colonel.

Sykes, K., M.C., T.D. ... *1/1/24*

Majors.

Haigh, J. M., T.D. ... *1/4/30*

Captains.

Laurence, R. C. ... *17/2/32*Hirst, D. H. ... *24/10/25*Pott, J. ... *12/3/30*Outham, G. H. ... *17/2/32*Kilner, E. E. R. ... *11/2/33*

Lieutenants.

Mason, R. L. G. ... *27/11/29*Liversidge, C. ... *1/12/29*Goode, G. E. ... *11/5/30*Sanderson, R. W. P. ... *25/7/31*Walker, S. J. S. ... *31/10/31*Holliday, T. I. ... *17/5/32*Robertson, G. W. ... *15/4/34*Sugden, J. B. ... *15/4/34*

2nd Lieutenant.

Norton, G. P. ... *28/12/32*Thornton, W. L. ... *19/7/33*Kilner, T. H. A. ... *24/1/34*Brierly, D. S. C. ... *24/11/34*

Adjutant.

Harvey, H. M.C. ... *29/11/34*Capt. D.W.R. ... *29/11/34*

Quartermaster.

Roberts, T. G., D.C.M. ... *27/1/23*

[Uniform—Scarlet.]

Facings—Scarlet.

6th Battalion (Territorial).

Drill Hall

Skipton-in-Graven.

Hon. Colonel.

Adlercross, Hon. Brig.-Gen.

R. L., C.M.G., D.S.O. ret.

pay ... *19/34*

Lt.-Colonel.

Spencer, J. S., M.C., T.D. ... *1/2/34*

Major.

Llewellyn, E. H., M.C. ... *16/2/33*

Captains.

Whittaker, E. D. R. ... *6/3/29*Fell, G. ... *7/3/29*Pawson, J. F. ... *16/2/32*Ogden, C. E. ... *1/4/32*

Lieutenants.

Bairdston, J. T. ... *1/5/29*Batemann, R. M. ... *21/1/34*

## 5th Battalion (Territorial)—contd.

Lieutenants—contd.

Kinder, T. H. ... *7/11/34*Hobson, R. ... *13/11/34*

2nd Lieutenant.

McHarg, K. W. ... *2/9/33*Horsfall, J. M. ... *10/3/34*Hill, C. ... *14/4/34*Hutchinson, M. G. ... *19/5/34*Stell, E. S. ... *22/7/34*

Adjutant.

Faithfull, C. K. T., Capt.

D.W.R. ... *8/1/34*

Quartermaster.

Wood, R. (Lt. ret. pay) ... *1/11/24*capt. ... *13/1/30*

[Uniform—Scarlet.]

Facings—Scarlet.

7th Battalion (Territorial).

Drill Hall, Minsbridge.

Hon. Colonel.

Mellor, R. R., C.B.E., T.D.,

t.a. ... *22/11/22*

Lt.-Colonel.

Chamblay, R., T.D., t.a.

Majors.

Hinchcliffe, W. A. T.D. ... *15/3/30*

Howcroft, G. B., M.C.

T.D. ... *1/4/30*

Captains.

Spencer, F. ... *22/7/25*Hickson, C. ... *5/10/29*Taylor, G. ... *15/3/30*Waite, S. ... *4/2/31*

Lieutenants.

Stratton, H. ... *9/5/27*Bridge, H. ... *9/11/28*Whipp, S. ... *26/3/30*Taylor, C. R. ... *19/3/31*Coop, H. ... *28/3/31*Tanner, P. B. ... *18/1/34*Satterthwaite, J. ... *16/4/35*Mihne, A. W. ... *29/4/33*Hirst, P. E. ... *27/6/34*Schofield, F. ... *27/6/34*Hirst, I. ... *27/6/34*Wilkinson, A. C. ... *27/6/34*

Adjutant.

Chatterton, J., M.C., Capt.

D.W.R. ... *21/2/32*

Quartermaster.

Tykiff, S. ... *18/8/24*capt. ... *18/8/32*

[Uniform—Scarlet.]

Facings—Scarlet.

Supplementary Reserve.

Category B.

Skiptons (9).

Lieutenants.

Gledhill, G. ... *15/3/33*Wainwright, K. M. ... *11/7/34*Wainwright, K. L. ... *5/12/34*

2nd Lieutenant.

Monahan, H. C. C. ... *30/12/33*English, R. G. ... *14/1/34*Sugden, R. E. ... *14/1/34*Morrin, P. P. De la H. ... *17/16/34*



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