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THE IRON DUKE

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

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

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The C.-in-C. Northern Command at the 147th Infantry Brigade Camp, Scarborough, July, 1935.



Capt. HICKSON
Col. CHAMBLEY

General SIR ALEXANDER WARDROP

Major HOWCROFT

Major HINGCLIFFE

Major KIMMINS

Major-Gen. JACKSON

Capt. SPRINGHALL.

Col. BURNETT

By courtesy of "The Yorkshire Herald."

THE IRON DUKE

EDITORIAL.

AS we go to press, both Regular Battalions are in "storm centres." The 2nd Battalion have again been in action on the Frontier, and their previous exploits there last February are very graphically described by "O. P." on another page of this issue. At the same time the 1st Battalion occupies a post in close proximity to a country which is drawing towards itself the eyes of all Europe, though in their case we earnestly hope that the situation will not develop so as to involve them in a conflict.

The 147th Infantry Brigade camp was held at Scarborough this summer in brilliant weather, and except for fire-fighting duties, which rather interfered with training, was a great success. We regret that we have been unable to give as much space in illustrations to the T.A. Battalions as we did last year, but on that occasion some extra expense was incurred, and as sufficient orders for copies of the magazine from them to cover the extra cost were not forthcoming this time, we have reluctantly had to limit the space allotted to them. We much regret too that the 4th Battalion have been unable to produce any photographs for this issue. The following extracts from an article by Capt. Liddell Hart, the Military Correspondent of *The Times*, describing his visit to the 147th Brigade camp, will be gratifying not only to the T.A. Battalions but to all members of the Regiment :—

" I have rarely been so struck as I was here by the ' family ' atmosphere and tradition which prevailed in the units. It seems to have run on through successive military generations, and in discussion I gained the impression that each, in carrying on, is moved by the feeling that it is trustee for the last, whom it cannot in honour let down. If that reflection applies predominantly to the officers, I think that it goes wider ; there were various symptoms which suggested that among the men the monetary motive does not play so big a part as elsewhere.

" For in its general layout, in the decorative neatness of the lines, and in numerous small details that caught the eye in wandering through, I should rank this Scarborough camp as one of the best, perhaps the best, I have seen anywhere or any time. And, so far as I could judge, the camp administrative arrangements were on a similar level."

We welcome the contribution from H.M.S. *Wellington* which appears in this issue. The ship's company made the acquaintance of the 1st Battalion at Malta when the *Wellington* was on her way out to New Zealand. As mentioned in the news, the ship is named after the town of Wellington in New Zealand, and we are glad to publish under Correspondence a letter from the Mayor of Wellington to Lt.-Col. Rusbridger, which the latter has kindly sent to us.

We offer our heartiest congratulations to all the recipients of the Silver Jubilee Medal ; their names appear in the news of each Battalion. We also offer our congratulations to Colonel H. H. Aykroyd on his promotion to colonel, and on his award of the O.B.E. Colonel Aykroyd has relinquished the command of the 4th Battalion, and has been succeeded by Lt.-Col. F. Irish, to whom we also offer our congratulations.

Our obituary column contains the names of several distinguished soldiers of the Regiment. Colonel Birkbeck was a former Hon. Colonel of the 6th Battalion. Colonel Bainbridge, whose tragic death, while boating on the Thames, came as a great shock to his many friends, had a distinguished record in the R.A.O.C., to which he transferred from the Regiment some thirty years ago. In Colonel Collison, THE IRON DUKE has lost an artist of merit. The clever silhouettes which have appeared as sports headings in the 1st Battalion News were from his pencil. We regret that owing to pressure on our space they have had to be omitted from this number. We should have liked to have had many more drawings from Colonel Collison, but he was diffident about contributing, though he had promised some new sports headings some time ago, which alas never materialised.

This number sees the close of the very interesting letters written, some of them one hundred years ago, by Capt. H. W. Bunbury to his father. We would like to take this opportunity of thanking Lt.-Col. W. St. Pierre Bunbury, son of the writer of the letters, for editing the letters and allowing us to publish them.

1st BATTALION NEWS.

IT is hard to believe that we have only been in Malta for six months, and even harder to realise that this time last year we were punishing the roads between Ively Farm and Caesar's Camp. We read in the papers of Tattoos and training, and, with a contented sigh, we flop back again into the Mediterranean. It is difficult even to cast the mind back to Jubilee week, but it must be done if these notes are to contain any news. The high spot of the local celebrations was a parade on the polo ground at the Marsa, in which all units of the local garrison, Navy, Army and Air Force, took part. We were conveyed to the parade ground by bus, but after the parade the troops taking part were split up into various detachments which made short route marches for the edification of neighbouring districts. On our return to the barrack square the C.O. presented Jubilee medals to Lt. (Q.M.) Laverack, R.S.M. Smith, C.S.M. MacMahon and Pte. Ayling. The C.O. also received a Jubilee medal.

Our other big military moment was the combined operation, which was funny without being vulgar. By this we mean that we were instructively entertained without being subjected to undue physical strain. We dissociate ourselves entirely from those who grumbled, because at the end they had to wait a bit for their cars, and also from those who complained of the catering. If ambassadors have to scramble for their cold chicken, who are we to be impatient when the cooks take the wrong turning? We had a defensive rôle on shore, and our experience in spotting tanks during last year's War Office exercise proved invaluable in discerning craft of all types on and under the sea. That we were defeated was entirely due to the unsporting behaviour of the invaders, who landed on a part of the coast which we were not defending.

Since then we have been chiefly concerned with weapon training. This year we have been able to take our time over our range courses, and this, although it has proved an expensive experience for some, should undoubtedly improve our standard of shooting. We have also gained valuable experience in marking for our neighbours the Rifle Brigade. For the rest, our life is mainly centred round the narrow waters of St. George's Bay. In it we dive and swim and are learning to play water polo, and on it we row and sail or struggle with the mechanism of motor boats.

In July and August the Battalion went in two parties to spend ten days each at a holiday camp on the island of Gozo, which is separated from the main island of Malta by a narrow channel. The camp was situated on a narrow stretch of sand on the edge of the sea. Apart from a few route marches the time was spent in the sea, the sandy bay providing a pleasant change from the deep water bathing which is almost universal in Malta. Starting in September, companies go for a ten days' camp to Mellieha in the north of the Island for company training.

In July a party of men, under 2nd Lt. Thackeray, set sail in H.M.S. *Resource* for the summer cruise to the French and Italian Riviera. This proved a most enjoyable experience and we are greatly indebted to Capt. F. H. Pegram, R.N., for this hospitality.

At the end of July Brigadier Felton Falkner carried out his administrative inspection of the Battalion. His report has not yet arrived, so we cannot say whether he enjoyed it as much as we did.

We have now to say good-bye to our Regimental Sergeant-Major, R.S.M. E. Smith, Details of R.S.M. Smith's career appear later in this number as "Our Celebrity," so here we will only thank him for his loyal work and wish him and his family the best of luck in the future.

OFFICERS' MESS.

On the completion of the redecoration to which the Mess was being subjected when we last wrote, we started in to return some of the hospitality which we have received since we arrived in the Island. On a Sunday morning in April we held a house warming in the shape of a cocktail party. The Band played and some 130 guests arrived and, although a high wind prevented the use of the garden and produced a certain congestion in the Mess, they seemed to enjoy themselves. In a series of guest nights, we entertained, among others, Sir Harry Luke, Lieutenant-Governor and Officer Administering the Government, Admiral Sir William Fisher, C.-in-C. Mediterranean Fleet, Brigadier Felton Falkner and the C.O. and officers of the Rifle Brigade. H.E. The Governor was to have dined with us but was prevented by the illness which necessitated his return to England for an operation, from which we hope he will shortly be completely recovered. This series of guest nights was brought to an end by further improvements to the Mess in the shape of a tiled floor to replace the old stone one. By the time this was completed the season was hardly propitious for official entertainments. With the Fleet in home waters for the review, and many people away on leave, the remainder prefer basking in idleness and the Mediterranean to more strenuous activities.

We have not been left untouched by the general exodus, and as usual the last to arrive were the first to leave. Capt. Frankis, who came with the families a short time after the Battalion, got away with a clear start by achieving a passage home with the Fleet. He returned with the Fleet at the end of July, having watched the Review from H.M.S. *Devonshire*, but being unable to give any satisfactory reason for a dislocated shoulder. About this time Lt. Stone, who had hardly had time to settle in, returned to England on leave, closely followed by Lt. Turner and Lt. Pigg Strangeways, the latter combining leave with an advanced course at the P.T. school.

We received most welcome visits from Capt. O'Connor and Lts. Wellesley and Rivett Carnac, all of whom were on their way home to England. We have reason to suspect that at least one officer on his way through considered the journey from Valletta to St. George's too tedious to undertake. We trust that this will not occur again.

We heartily congratulate Capt. Frankis on his nomination to the Staff College, and Capt. Webb Carter, Wathen, Exham, Miles and Turner on qualifying in this exam. We hear that it is rumoured in the clubs that the Dukes have given up rugby and taken to serious soldiering. We also salute Lt. Cousens on his second pip and Lt. J. Davidson on joining from the Depot.

SERGEANTS' MESS.

We are afraid that, owing to the advent of the warm weather, we have very little to report, social activities having been solely in connection with tennis. An "At Home" was held on 15th May at which married doubles and singles competitions were played. Sgt. and Mrs. Foy won the doubles and Drum-Major Goodwin the singles. Drummy offers his apologies for not filling the cup but says it was quite impossible to do so. A "tin" tournament organised by the Mess for all families resulted in a 95 per cent. entry with a 98 per cent. attendance. Mrs. Peacock and Mrs. Murphy were successful in Series "A" and Mrs. Hemblys and Mrs. Broom in Series "B." We have not yet quite got used to distinguishing Mrs. Peacock and Mrs. Hemblys.

We offer our congratulations to Mrs. Hemblys on being a member of the winning pair in the mixed doubles competition in the Malta Command tennis championships.

On the billiard table, all the annual tournaments have been completed with the following final results:—Billiards championship, L/Sgt. Ambler beat Sgt. Seaton; Colonel Tidmarsh's cue handicap, L/Sgt. Flint beat Sgt. Lobb; snooker championship, Drum-Major Goodwin beat L/Sgt. Ambler.

No movements have taken place, but considerable changes are anticipated during the next trooping season. Life consists chiefly of a spot of work, a fall into the ditch, and an occasional tombola to break the monotony. The chief topic of conversation is how far one swam to-day, and we have one member who is training very seriously with the object of trying Portsmouth next stop, if a homeward passage does not soon eventuate.

DRUMS.

Combined with the Band, we have beaten Retreat on the Palace Square, Valletta, and at Siggeiwi, Floriana and Rabat, in Gozo, where we spent an enjoyable week's camp at Ramla il K'Bira, bathing most of the time when we were not occupied in wearing down the hills of Nadur and Shagra. These Retreats are very popular with the public, and, after the programme in Gozo, we were entertained by the Constitutional Club, which we very much appreciated.

Swimming and rowing are our chief forms of recreation. The Band and Drums did well in the Battalion aquatic sports and only missed the inter-company trophy by a very narrow margin of points. We have also some promising water polo players, including L/Cpl. Miles and Dmrs. Heaney, Gill, Child, Hudson and Killien.

Our thanks are due to Major Sir Robert Henniker for a handsome silverine bugle, presented by him to commemorate the Silver Jubilee.

We congratulate Boy Mathews on winning the competition for boy lance-corporal for the second quarter in succession.

CRICKET.

Played 18, won 10, lost 6, drawn 2.

At first we were rather lost owing to lack of experience on the faster matting wickets, Lt. Troop alone finding his true form. Gradually we settled down and became eventually a strong side capable of beating most teams in the Island. Lt. Cousens has been bowling very consistently and getting a lot of wickets. Dmr. Wilson has improved immensely since last year, and apart from being one of the mainstays of the attack, has proved an extremely safe slip field. L/Cpl. Dearnley, except for two days of inspiration in the Army and Navy match, has been disappointing, as the wickets do not suit his bowling; he has however made some most useful scores and continues to be one of our best fielders. Lt. Stone, who took over the captaincy of the team when Capt. Frankis went on leave, has failed to get the pace of the wickets, and has not run into anything like his true form but is fielding as well as ever. Of the newcomers to the side, L/Cpl. Connolly and Ptes. Birch and Bower have all done well at various times and should improve next year. Lt. Troop, who got into the Army side, has kept wicket well under trying conditions.

Our main objective was the Governor's Cup in which we drew the R.E. in the first round. In the first innings we could only make 100, of which Sgt. Cooper supplied a valuable 27. However, thanks to some good bowling by Lt. Cousens, who took six wickets for 13 runs, the R.E. were all out for 49. In our second innings we totalled 186, Lt. Troop making 31 and 2nd Lt. Beuttler 43; we disposed of the R.E. for 84, and so were left to meet the Rifle Brigade in the semi-final. This match resulted in our defeat by seven wickets, a margin which hardly reflects the run of the play. In the first innings we made 93, which small total was largely due to some excellent bowling by Lt. Gore. Although the Rifle Brigade had four wickets down for eight, they achieved a total of 115. Dmr. Wilson bowled very steadily during this innings. We were then unluckily left to play out half an hour of the first day during which unpleasant period Sgt. Cooper failed to stop an away swinger which broke back sharply. However, we managed to get 143, Troop, Beuttler, Dearnley and Connolly all scoring some runs. With our

opponents needing 122 to win, we started well by getting three of them out for 30, but a strong partnership, which we could not break, then resulted in a victory for the Rifle Brigade by seven wickets.

Our next competition was the Soldiers' Cup from which, as the name implies, officers are debarred. In this we drew the Rifle Brigade on our ground. The Rifle Brigade batted first and ran up the formidable total of 334. Our batsmen appeared rather overawed by this and our reply was poor. Dearnley, who made a quick 47, alone treated the bowling on its merits, so, in spite of useful scores by Cpl. Richmond and Pte. Blackwell, we were all out for 171. The follow-on was even more of a collapse, and soon eight wickets were down for 31 runs. A complete débâcle was prevented by some brave cricket from Wilson and Pte. Heap, who added a valuable, if unavailing 50 before the innings closed at 88, leaving the Rifle Brigade winners by an innings and 75 runs. Special mention must be made of Pte. Heap who, as a wicket keeper, is one of the outstanding finds of the season. In this match he conceded only six byes out of the total score of 334, and he should prove a great asset to the Battalion in the near future. Dearnley and Wilson bowled well in this match without much luck, and stuck to their work in a way that other members of the team might well follow.

The inter-company shield has not yet been played, as it was decided to hold first a league competition. It looked as if "A" Company or "H.Q." Wing would win this, but "A" Company were unexpectedly beaten by "D," and "B" Company moved up to second place. In the final match "H.Q." Wing could afford to draw, while "B" Company needed to win. This they failed to do, "H.Q." Wing winning a good match and the league by five wickets. The final positions of the companies were as follows:—

	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.	Points.
"H.Q." Wing	4	0	0	8
"B" Company	2	1	1	5
"A" Company	1	2	1	3
"C" (S.) Company	1	3	0	2
"D" Company	1	3	0	2

POLO.

At the time of writing these notes we are in the middle of the rather brief close season, polo having stopped at the beginning of June and being due to commence again in September.

At the end of April a tournament was held for the Prince Louis Cup. Two chukka matches are played in all the preliminary rounds of this tournament, while four chukkas are played to decide the final. The Regiment entered two teams, the "official" team consisted of Major Faulkner, Capts. Lawlor, Webb-Carter and Owen; another team, entered as "The Lost Patrol," was made up of Capt. W. A. Woods, Lt. Sir Nugent Everard, 2nd Lts. Cousens and Thackeray.

The Lost Patrol drew the Rifle Brigade in the first round and were defeated by four goals to one. Though the game was rather one-sided, it provided some valuable experience for our younger talent and gave promise of good things to come.

The "A" team met with considerable success; they beat Rifle Brigade "B" in the first round, the Staff and Departments in the second round, and eventually reached the final in which they were up against the Royal Artillery. In spite of great hopes of winning our first tournament in Malta, the team did not produce its best form, and was defeated by five goals to two.

After this tournament, the only other trophy to be played for was the Tunis Cup. In view of the fact that our few ponies were beginning to feel the strain of a very strenuous and crowded season we did not enter a team. Capts. Webb-Carter and Owen, however,

played for a team organised by Commander Lord Louis Mountbatten, R.N., which eventually won the tournament.

In spite of the hot weather, our ponies have greatly benefited by their rest, and when we again start polo in September we hope for a successful season.

ROWING.

"That's nowt! Oor regiment wun Army Rugby Coop last yeer—they'm in t' final for Football Coop this year, they'm still in t' Tug-of-War and Beynet Feighting, and next year Colonel says we'm entering fer t' Oxford and Cambridge Boat Raace, and Ah'm tellin' thee we shall be in t' final for that and all."

—THE IRON DUKE, June, 1932.

This was a good joke in its day and this year has come nearer to actuality than anyone could have expected, for, on arrival in Malta, we found ourselves faced with the prospect of raising not only company crews but also an officers' crew. Our boats are six-oared riggers which are chiefly remarkable for their ponderous nature and lack of any such refinements as sliding seats.

The first crew to get down to serious training was the officers'. This followed on somewhat unorthodox lines, the most regular feature being gin at 11.30 a.m., while entertaining callers from the Royal Navy. Early each morning the crew could be seen creeping to the water's edge and unsteadily embarking. They then rowed, when they were not accusing their rear rank files of hitting them in the back. For some time little improvement was seen, and the shore critics suggested that there was most chance of achieving this by conversion to the style of the local dghaisa men, who row standing up and facing their goal. However one of the crew sported what he claimed to be a rowing cap, and was understood to maintain that no one who had once disturbed the sluggish Cam could entertain such sacrilege, so the crew were left to work out their own salvation. The race, which was held in June over a course of about one mile, was very closely contested, and provided a big thrill for the spectators. There were two other crews, the Royal Malta Artillery and the King's Own Malta Regiment, and for about three-quarters of the course the Dukes held a lead of half a length to a length. But the strain proved too great and, before the finish, they dropped to third, losing by one and a half lengths. Even so, it was a stout effort as their opponents have been indulging in this sport, man and boy, these so-many years, and the general verdict was that next year the Dukes should prove a very dangerous entry. The crew themselves seemed oddly uninterested in this theory. The crew was:—Bow, 2nd Lt. Skelsey; 2, 2nd Lt. Cousens; 3, Capt. F. P. A. Woods; 4, Lt. Troop; 5, 2nd Lt. Beuttler; stroke, Lt. Pigg Strangeways; cox, Capt. Owen.

The next big event in the rowing world was the company boat race, over which feeling ran high, since there were at least three crews who were bound to win—according to themselves. Great enthusiasm had been shown by the companies in training, and the form shown in the keenly contested heats was very creditable. "D" Company won the first heat easily with no apparent effort, with "H.Q." (B) second and "A" Company third. In the second heat, "C" (S.) Company beat "H.Q." (A) with "B" Company third. Two crews from each heat went into the final, which was rowed on a very rough day, so that the boats had some difficulty in reaching the starting point, Congreve Buoy, which lies out to sea from St. George's Bay. "D" Company won the race with great ease by four lengths. "C" (S.) Company were second, having had a very close race with "H.Q." (B)—so close that they hit during the race. "H.Q." (A) were third by half a length.

We are now training a crew for an inter-battalion race against the Rifle Brigade, and hope to put up a good show against their more experienced oars.

AQUATIC SPORTS.

A Battalion aquatic meeting was held on 17th and 18th July and proved a great success. In addition to individual events, there was a company challenge cup to be competed for. Considering that it is our first year in the Island, the standard of swimming was satisfactory and promises well for the future. On the second day we were fortunate enough to see an exhibition of diving and water polo by members of a local swimming club.

The competition for the company cup was very keen, "C" (S.) Company winning by the narrowest margin.

Mrs. Rusbridger kindly presented the prizes and the results of the individual events were as follows:—100 Yards Free Style.—1, Davis; 2, Alton; 3, Reed. 100 Yards Breast Stroke.—1, Stutely; 2, Metzner; 3, Davis. Enlisted Boys' Race.—1, Miller; 2, Ward; 3, Barnett. Plunge.—1, L/Cpl. Wootton; 2, Winterbottam; 3, Cpl. Cates. 50 Yards Breast Stroke.—1, Stutely; 2, Gould; 3, Myers. 50 Yards Free Style.—1, Alton; 2, Reed; 3, Dowas. High Dive.—1, Reed; 2, Wright; 3, 2nd Lt. Skelsey. Spring Board Dive.—1, L/Cpl. Robson; 2, L/Cpl. Bagshaw; 3, Sgt. Seaton. 50 Yards Back Stroke.—1, Hobson; 2, Bacon; 3, Poole.

2nd BATTALION NEWS.

In fear and trepidation the Sub-Editor (acting) sits down to write these notes. Reasons: personal; enemies: the Sub-Editor, at present reclining on Brighton beach or, perhaps, even at York races.

Our first taste of real mountain warfare seems to be over, temporarily anyway, as we returned to Nowshera on 10th May, by motor transport too! We have all gained invaluable practical experience of this kind of fighting and, needless to say, returned far fitter than when we set out. The last fortnight at Bargholai was definitely warm, and such comments as "Are they the Indian troops or Dukes arriving back?" are rumoured to have been heard. Ten days before we returned, the Army Commander (General Sir Kenneth Wigram) visited us and expressed himself as "very, very pleased indeed" with the behaviour of the Battalion in its new role. On May 14th the Brigade Commander held his annual inspection—so far, so good. 17th May, the Colonel left us to go on two months' leave in England; we hope to welcome him back here in Cherat any day this week.

The Battalion (less "D" (S.) Company), moved up to Cherat in two parties on 20th and 21st May, once again by motor transport. (There *must* be a catch in it somewhere!)

So far "B," "C," and "D" (S.) Companies have finished their A.W.T.C. with satisfactory results considering the conditions. Companies are taking it in turns to remain at Nowshera for one month at a time this year, "B" Company being the unfortunate one to strike the hottest month. The unhappiest man in Cherat at the moment is the R.S.M. who, hearing rumours of "Trooping the Colour," looks for companies to "Leceft—Roight—Slaope hipe" them, and can't find anybody except by glissading down the khud side to the rifle range; perhaps this will alter when the Battalion returns to Nowshera early in October.

Sport (as reported elsewhere) is in full swing; our greatest difficulty is in arranging inter-regimental games; however, we have hopes of that on return to Nowshera later on. Meantime the rigger team is entered for the All India Tournament at Madras in October, and is already training for it daily.

Our congratulations to the under-mentioned on being awarded the King's Silver Jubilee medal :—

Lt.-Col. M. N. Cox	Lt. F. Lauder
Lt. and Q.M. T. Milner	2505240 R.S.M. W. Brenchley
4602252 R.Q.M.S. J. Coulter	6076613 Bd.-Mr. A. J. Caldicutt
4603354 C.S.M. S. Clarke, Depot	4603595 C.S.M. C. Park
4602369 C.S.M. T. Jowett	4604206 C.S.M. J. Wood
4603717 C.S.M. H. Southall	7212423 C.Q.M.S. M. Brown
4602604 C.Q.M.S. F. Churchill	4602436 C.Q.M.S. E. Spink
7211523 C.Q.M.S. T. Dalton	4603182 C/Sgt., (O.R.,) R. A. Smith
4608313 Sgt. J. Garrett	4606105 Sgt. W. Prince
4606291 Dr.-Mr. J. Reilly	4603206 L/Cpl. G. Dawson
4601153 L/Cpl. H. Webster	4602233 Bds. E. Burt
4605184 Bds. J. Kennedy	7211193 Bds. E. Meyrick
7211946 Bd. Sgt. A. Robinson	4603065 Pte. E. Vary
4739037 Pte. E. Wootton	

The following is an extract from A.H.Q. Peshawar District letter dated 27th June, 1935 :—

" The Army Commander is very pleased to learn of the meritorious services rendered during the recent Loe Agra operations by the under-mentioned officers and other ranks, and directs that an entry to this effect be recorded in the Service documents of the individuals concerned :—Lt.-Col. M. N. Cox, Lt. R. N. H. C. Bray, Lt. W. A. Waller, Lt. R. K. Exham, Lt. and Qr.-Mr. T. W. Milner, 4610700 Cpl. A. French, 4607376 L/Sgt. A. Slater, 4605206 C.S.M. J. Wood, 4602158 Sgt. W. Holder, 4604056 Sgt. W. James, 4606105 Sgt. W. Prince, 4605527 Cpl. F. Haywood."

Once again, our heartiest congratulations to those concerned.

OFFICERS' MESS.

The last three months have seen the Mess established in at least a dozen different salubrious spots. P.M.C.s have come and gone and their remarks on life—buried for ever, we hope.

Now at last we are back to normal in that well-known hill station Cherat. Depleted in numbers, though ; too many have forsaken it for a spring and summer in England. We hope they are enjoying it and getting sunburnt. We can do the latter any day here, much cheaper, too (sour grapes). Lt. Bray has left us for three years on taking up the appointment of adjutant at the Signal School, Poona.

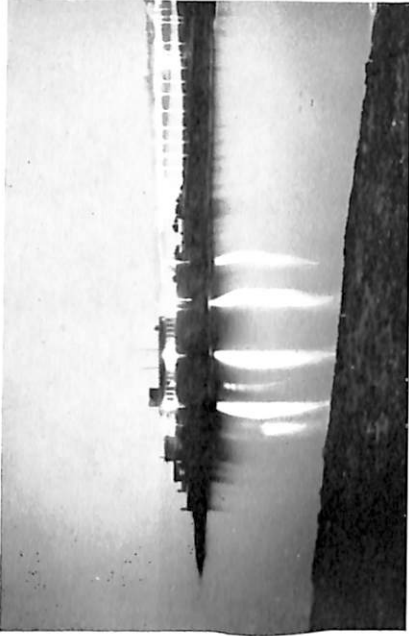
8th June we heard that well-known fiddle for the last time, as Capt. O'Connor was dined out on that day, prior to retirement. We need hardly say how sorry we are one and all to lose him, but as he's determined to become a business magnate, no doubt we shall be seeing him again in England some time ; our best wishes to him anyway. Unfortunately the Commanding Officer was detained in his house for that dinner, with scarlet fever—what strange diseases one gets in India.

At the moment the Cherat tennis championship at the local Hurlingham is in full swing, most members being fully occupied in trying to bring back the gold cup.

We entertained a number of friends during the boxing tournament in June, and on 6th July gave a cocktail party (7.30—9 p.m.) which was attended and apparently thoroughly enjoyed by all 22 inhabitants of Cherat. The Band played during the party.

Our heartiest congratulations to Capt. Wathen on qualifying for the Staff College.

1st BATTALION, MALTA, 1935.



View from Officers' Quarters by night with full moon.



The Officers' Mess.



A relay race, Battalion Aquatic Sports.



The Yacht Club. Waiting for the start.

2nd BATTALION ON THE NORTH-WEST FRONTIER.



Aeroplanes flying over Cherat.



Loc Agra from Point 4767.



Crest built on the side of a hill half mile from Bargholai.



Cherat from R.C. Institute.

SERGEANTS' MESS.

We have now moved to Cherat and settled down to a cooler clime. The Mess functions have been going with a swing and have been well attended by the officers of the Regiment and the H.L.I.

Our amusement committee have been overworked and the Q.M. has kindly allowed 2ozs. of ice to cool their heels (and heads).

We congratulate the officer who possessed power to lift the R.S.M. using one hand only. The secret will never be divulged, it is being handed down from father to son and generation to generation.

COMPANY NOTES.

"A" COMPANY.—The Fakir of Alingarh certainly has a sense of humour of his own. After getting back to Nowshera on 3rd March from the so-called flag march, we had to march out again three days later as the Fakir had popped up again at Loe Agra. We were out at Kot and Bargholai until 10th May but were disappointed at not getting much of a show. The night the 3/2nd Punjabis piquet was attacked two platoons in the Kelo piquet expected some fun, but unfortunately the tribesmen did not oblige. However, we gained valuable experience and may get another chance in the near future.

While in Nowshera the soccer team had a very successful season, beating 4th Battery R.A. in the final of the Scissors Cup, and being narrowly beaten by "I" Battery R.H.A. in the semi-final of the Perry Cup. The Company also has a good hockey team. We were the hope of the Battalion in the Brigade tournament and were only beaten 2—1 in the final by 7th Battery R.A.

We congratulate L/Sgt. Ley on his promotion to sergeant and L/Cpls. Clark, Kenchington and Moore to corporal. We welcome 2nd Lts. Marett and MacLaren, Sgts. James and Brown and L/Sgt. Moody, all of whom have joined the Company since our last notes. At the same time we are very sorry to lose Lt. Moran, who has been a tower of strength in all our sporting activities.

We are fortunate in being the last Company to stay in Cherat, as we do not move down to Nowshera till the end of August.

"B" COMPANY.—The Company very much regretted having to say good-bye to Major Crane on his retirement. We take this opportunity to wish him every success in his new sphere of life.

Our activities have been varied since last we wrote our notes. Suffice it to say we consider ourselves almost experts in khud climbing (and falling down again!).

Once more back to normal routine, we've finished our annual classification, and are concentrating on building up our teams at the various sports. Last year we managed to furnish the Regimental rugby team with seven of its players, and we are lucky to be able to provide the same men for training this year. The pity is that there is no inter-company rugby.

Having just finished the novices' and open boxing competition, we are busy building up the material which has been hidden all these months, this arduous task being allotted to L/Sgt. Rye, who has already started training them in the cool evenings of July in Nowshera.

"C" COMPANY.—Since our last issue we have been so busy flattening out Loe Agra salient that we have had little time for anything else. We are contemplating opening a tourist agency with personally conducted tours to Kilo-Hari, Collin's Piquet, Naranji Banda and other salubrious spots. Seventy-five per cent. of the rocks and stones have been removed from the district; the remainder we hope to finish off any time in the near future. Rumour hath it that Pte. Jennings, presuming that "practice makes perfect," applied for transfer to the "Coolie Brigade" at Bargholai. Unfortunately for some of us he was rejected.

In March, Captain Kington took over command of the Company, and 2nd Lts. Skinner and Gregory joined us from the 1st Battalion. We moved up to Cherat at the end of

May, and since then have been making up time with first and second team inter-platoon hockey and soccer leagues, which are still going on. We congratulate Ptes. Mitchell, Dwyer, Barnes and Young on going with the Battalion team to play in the Murree Brewery hockey tournament. Mitchell put up a very fine show in goal. In the individual boxing in June, Pte. Martin ('08) won his weight and Ptes. Forsythe and Bell were runners-up, after putting up a very good show.

C.S.M. Park has temporarily deserted us for the R.Q.M.S.'s office, Sgt. Holder taking his place.

"D" (SUPPORT) COMPANY.—Column days are over for the moment though not forgotten. We can truthfully say we have all gained a lot of valuable experience as a result of our sojourn around Loe Agra. The guns have been in action several times, notably on 11th April, when No. 14 Platoon (L/Sgt. Slater) and No. 15 Platoon (Lt. Waller) supported the 2/15 and 3/2 Punjabis in their attacks on Naranji Banda and Loe Agra. The shooting was excellent, and numerous casualties must have been inflicted on the tribesmen.

The annual turnover took place on returning to Nowshera, and the training of new hands was restricted to six weeks. However, in spite of this the standard of shooting was very satisfactory.

We welcome Captain Wathen to the Company, and are sorry to lose Lt. Wellesley. Lt. Davie will shortly be leaving us too.

We are busy settling down in Cherat where we hope to remain till the end of the hot weather.

DRUMS.—To put it in a nutshell, we are making up leeway as fast as we can go after several months of very varied life! New hands from England to train, beating "Retreat" weekly, assisting "C" Company to march to Chapri and back, all this is keeping us fully employed.

Our trip to Simla is written up elsewhere, so we won't enlarge on it—suffice it to say we all thoroughly enjoyed it and hope to repeat it next year.

Drum-Major Reilly's brain is ever active (even in the summer). He now ties us up into worse knots than ever during "Retreat." However, as apparently this is appreciated by our audiences, we shall presumably have to put up with it.

SIGNAL SECTION.—Since our last notes the Section has been called upon to prove its efficiency in frontier warfare, a detailed account of which will be found elsewhere in this issue. Sufficient to say we have been complimented on the work we carried out.

Since our return from Bargholai we have moved to Cherat and normal work is being carried out. We have an enthusiastic class of which we entertain high hopes in the future.

We have said good-bye to Sgt. James, and welcome Sgt. Caulfield as our new signal havildar.

In conclusion, we extend our best wishes to Cpl. Grant on his marriage and hope that his interest in us will in no way diminish.

EDUCATION.—The continued operations against the Fakir of Alingarh rather upset the educational training of the Battalion at Nowshera and our first half-year results suffered accordingly. It was only possible for one candidate to obtain a first class certificate at the March examination. Three special candidates sat for subjects and all passed. Nine seconds passed out of the fourteen that sat; four are to sit again for one subject.

The educational training of the unit is now in full swing at Cherat and good results are expected.

THE SILVER JUBILEE TATTOO AT SIMLA.

The Band and Drums dropped their stretcher-bearing and other warlike duties in the Loe Agra operations at the end of March, and went off to Simla for a more pleasant sojourn in preparation for the Silver Jubilee celebrations.

We were stationed in Jutogh, a pretty but very hilly little place, with no cinemas, situated about five miles from Annandale, the Simla polo ground, where the tattoo was to take place. Accustomed as we were to hills, the air at nearly seven thousand feet made effort uphill exhausting until we got used to it, and every movement is up or down there. The first month, except for one sketchy rehearsal in Annandale, was spent in Jutogh practising the various marches and music selected for the tattoo, together with the Bands and Drums of the Cheshire, H.L.I. and K.O.Y.L.I. Regiments. Spare time was mainly spent in playing football and seven-a-side hockey, and there was a dance once a week with very good dance music provided by the H.L.I. dance band. Our Drums beat "Retreat" one evening which was very much appreciated by Jutogh, and apparently no one could remember when this last happened there, if at all.

In May we had two day and night rehearsals at Annandale, the second one being in full dress for the benefit of the school children who saw the afternoon performance. These excursions to Annandale were rather strenuous and meant leaving Jutogh about 7.30 in the morning and getting back about 2.30 a.m. the next day, although we had a special train to take us half-way. The first tattoo took place on 9th May and was very nearly spoilt by a storm which covered every one with dust and blew down half the Monghul Fort which had been put up as scenery. Fireworks entertained the spectators until the storm had abated and the fort was saved by pulling down the canvas. On the 11th the night was fine and the tattoo was attended by Their Excellencies The Viceroy and Lady Willingdon, the Commander-in-Chief, Lady Chetwode and the Governor of the Punjab. The majority of people from Simla came that night too, and everything went very well. The items included in the tattoo were: the opening scene, motor-cyclist display, massed bands and drums, toy soldiers, massed pipe bands, Kattack dances, the music of England through the ages, fireworks and grand finale.

Everyone did his utmost to make the tattoo a success. The Viceroy sent a letter of congratulation, and amongst others of other units Bandmaster Caldicutt and Drum-Major Reilly received the Silver Jubilee medal.

On Sunday, 12th May, all the British troops participating in the tattoo were entertained to tea at Viceregal Lodge and taken over the whole place. We left Jutogh the following day in the "Scenic Railway" for Nowshera, and the increase in heat was very noticeable on reaching the plains.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.

Football, like everything else, has suffered a setback through column duties. However since our return we've got going again and every football ground is full up each evening.

Inter-platoon leagues (first and second teams) are in full swing with the usual keen competition, and a lot of new talent is coming to the fore from the junior sides. The company knock-out competition is due to take place between 15th July and 31st, and from this the selection committee will choose a team to represent the Regiment in the Murree Brewery tournament being held at Murree during August.

Our main trouble at the moment is bad or indifferent refereeing; to try and overcome this difficulty referees' classes have been started weekly under the management of W.O. J. W. Cheek, A.C.P., A.E.C., himself a Class 1 A.F.A. referee. Students will be passed out from these classes as qualified referees, and in future only qualified men will be allowed to control games.

HOCKEY.

Owing to the Battalion being on column the season did not start until after our arrival at Cherat about the end of May.

Companies all started an inter-platoon league competition, some even aspiring to a second platoon league to be run in conjunction with the first teams. These leagues

are in full swing at the moment, and already a certain amount of useful talent amongst the novices has been discovered.

At the beginning of June we held a series of Battalion trial games in order to select a team to represent the Regiment in the Murree Brewery tournament.

The following were finally selected:—Pte. Mitchell, "C," Pte. Archdale, "A," Pte. Cook, "H.Q.," Sgt. Fisher, "B," Pte. Craven, "A," Pte. Milner, "A"; Pte. Holloway, "H.Q.," Pte. Dwyer, "C," Bdsm. Burt, "H.Q.," Pte. Jackman, "A," Pte. Buckle, "A."

Considering the team had only had very little practice, they acquitted themselves well. In the first round of the tournament they beat the 4th Field Bde. R.A. by 5 goals to 2; in the next round of the tournament they met the ultimate finalists (13/18th Hussars) and lost 3—0 after a hard game. As usual, we could do everything but shoot goals; why will our real centre forward insist on sitting in the orderly room office permanently?

Officers' and sergeants' weekly matches are in full swing with varied results. At present the officers are one match down but are eagerly waiting the return of the Colonel from leave.

BOXING.

After a lapse of nearly two years, due chiefly to the move from Kamptee, training, and the war, boxing in the Battalion has been set in motion once again with a "Boomp."

Soon after arrival at Cherat we bought a portable ring of our own, and it has stood the strain of three nights' boxing in spite of adverse criticism from several experts.

27th, 28th and 29th June we held an "Individuals'" open air meeting (8—11 p.m. each night) on the east end football ground. There were 66 "Novices'" and "Open" fights in all. The meeting was an unqualified success, not only as regards the standard of boxing, but from the fact that we have discovered abundant talent amongst the latest-joined drafts. In this connection our friends from the Depot will no doubt recognise many familiar names amongst the winners. To them we offer our grateful thanks for producing the "Goods"; long may it continue. Two more meetings (team championships) are due to be held before leaving Cherat, after which we hope to concentrate on Army championships (fakirs permitting).

The following is a list of winners:—1. Bantam-weight.—Opens.—Winner, Pte. Ryan, "A" Company; runner-up, Pte. Forsyth, "C" Company. Novices.—Winner, Pte. Archdale, "A" Company; runner-up, Pte. Jarram, "D" (S.) Company. 2. Feather-weight.—Opens.—Winner, Pte. Rogers, "D" (S.) Company; runner-up, Pte. Milton, "A" Company. Novices.—Winner, Pte. Yates, "B" Company; runner-up, Pte. Brook, "A" Company. 3. Light-weight.—Opens.—Winner, L/Cpl. Tompkins, "A" Company; runner-up, Pte. Harrison, "A" Company. Novices.—Winner, Pte. Martin (08), "C" Company; runner-up, Pte. Burrows, "D" (S.) Company. 4. Welter-weight.—Opens.—Winner, Pte. Sykes, "D" (S.) Company; runner-up, Pte. Leighton, "A" Company. Novices.—Winner, Pte. Birch, "D" (S.) Company; runner-up, Pte. Bell, "C" Company. 5. Middle-weight.—Opens.—Winner, Cpl. Norton, "H.Q."; runner-up, Pte. Ormsby, "A" Company. Novices.—Winner, Pte. Lockwood, "D" (S.) Company; runner-up, Pte. Whiting, "A" Company. 6. Light-heavy-weight.—Novices.—Winner, L/Cpl. Hobson, "B" Company; runner-up, L/Cpl. Hall, "A" Company. 7. Heavy-weight.—Opens.—Winner, Pte. Douglas, "B" Company; runner-up, L/Cpl. Hobson, "B" Company. 8. Boys' Fly-weight.—Boy Lee v. Boy Hewitt.—Winner, Boy Hewitt. Boys' Bantam-weight.—Boy Akrigg v. Boy Lloyd.—Winner, Boy Lloyd. Boys' Feather-weight.—Boy Cooper v. Boy King.—Winner, Boy Cooper. Boys' Light-weight.—Boy Hall v. Boy Twine.—Winner, Boy Hall. Boys' Middle-weight.—Boy Dunn v. Boy Mathie, 2nd H.L.I.—Winner, Boy Mathie.

DEPOT NEWS.

READERS of THE IRON DUKE will doubtless know from their study of the daily Press that this year the Army has been "At Home." All over England barracks have been opened to the public, and the Army has tried to entertain and interest the civil population, to foster good feeling, and to give some indication of how the Army trains and looks after its men. On 25th May the Depot was "At Home." The day was fortunately fine and quite warm, and 6,000 people came into barracks. On occasions such as this catering is of the greatest importance, and the following arrangements were made: tea was provided for the recruits' friends and relations in the dining hall; the general public had tea in the drill shed (this department was run by the N.A.A.F.I., and most excellently did they do the work); and the Officers' Mess did their part by entertaining a large number of important people from the neighbourhood. Throughout the afternoon a varied programme was arranged, which included a P.T. display, L.A. competition, and shooting for those who cared to on the miniature range. In the evening we had the very welcome assistance of the Band of the 4th Battalion, who played a programme of music which was much appreciated. The day can be counted a success, and genuine interest was displayed in the barracks themselves, in the men's accommodation and in their training.

It was hoped that these "At Homes" would stimulate recruiting, but it is difficult to say whether any great results have yet been achieved in this direction.

The other big occasion in the Depot was the celebration of Waterloo Day, and again we had a large number of visitors to watch the sports and competitions. We were blessed with a brilliantly fine day, and honoured by the presence of General Turner, who was staying in the Mess. As usual, the Officers' Mess entertained during the afternoon, and in the evening the Sergeants' Mess gave their usual and very enjoyable ball.

On 23rd May the boxing team, with a good crowd of supporters, went to Pontefract to take part in the inter-depot competition. This was a triangular affair, as the West Yorks were unable to raise a team. The result was a win for the K.O.Y.L.I., who beat us by three points, with the York and Lancaster Regiment third.

The Depot was well represented at the camp of the 147th Infantry Brigade, Major Carey acting as Chief Umpire, Lt. Harker Taylor as Staff Captain, and Lt. Laing with the Cadre staff and Ypres squad being the demonstration platoon.

Two squads, Mons and Paardeburg, have left for Malta, and there are now Ypres (at present on leave), Hindoostan and a new Mons left with us. We have also said good-bye to Lts. Davidson and Wortham, who have joined the 1st Battalion.

We are most sorry to lose S.I. Chapman, A.P.T.S., who is returning to his unit for promotion; he has only been with us a short time but even so he has continued to demonstrate how valuable a good P.T. instructor can be. His place is being taken by S.I. Easton, whom we welcome to the Depot.

OFFICERS' MESS.

The Mess now possesses a wireless set; so far the fact has gone unrecorded, and perhaps there are some who think that the acquisition of such doubtful assets should never be made known to the general public. However, we are publishing the fact because night after night this machine has brought to us the voices of men, or shall we say crooners, singing a certain song, the refrain of which goes like this: "I've got a note, still the same note" (ditto, ditto, *ad lib.*, *ad infinitum*). Does the idea dawn on you? It does! Good. Well, we've got a note and it's still the same note as appears in this place every year.

WATERLOO DAY.—Waterloo Day, the peak of the Depot season, the Ascot of our drab lives, when Youth and Beauty trail lovely garments across our lawn(s) and Graceful Age reclines upon our rustic seats, in fact The Top. This year we celebrated

the occasion on 29th June ; for the benefit of our critics, let us say that we are well aware that the battle was *not* fought on that date. About one hundred people accepted the Mess invitation, but rather less than that number actually attended the party ; it is a pity that they did not all come, for the weather was delightful, the caterers did their work admirably and the P.M.C. and his assistant did some useful work with the cocktails.

On the Thursday before Waterloo Day we were most glad to see the Colonel of the Regiment and have him with us over the week-end.

Earlier in the year, on 25th May, the Mess assisted at the Army " At Home " by entertaining a good number of the guests at tea, including the Mayor and Mayoress and several of the leading citizens of the Borough. This was not, strictly speaking, a Mess function and is dealt with more fully in Depot News.

During the summer guest nights have lapsed, but doubtless they will be revived when the occasion arises.

Capt. Brian Kimmins, R.A., left the Mess in June, and we were very sorry indeed to see him go, but nobody could begrudge him the charming house he has taken at Ilkley. Lts. Davidson and Wortham have also left us and we trust that by now they have safely settled in Malta. Capt. H. G. P. Miles has taken up his abode in the Mess for we know not how long, but we hope that he will not leave us too soon. We have also with us at the time of writing Mr. Wallis of the Jersey Militia.

We had the pleasure of putting up some of the Sandhurst Wanderers' cricket team during their match against a Depot side here.

On 14th August Miss Joan Burnett and Mr. Eric Lane, R.A., were married at Church Fenton. The Regiment was well represented at the wedding and at the most excellent reception given afterwards by Colonel and Mrs. Burnett. The bride's health was proposed by Major Carey in as fine a speech as anyone could wish to hear. Our best wishes and congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Lane.

SERGEANTS' MESS.

Having expended our energy and funds on the great day of the year, our social activities are in abeyance until the winter months. The Waterloo sports were particularly successful, an ideal summer's day, and a good gathering of past and present members and friends. About 250 guests were entertained to tea. The dance was a successful and enjoyable function.

The attached *personnel* have been the only changes in members. We much regretted the leaving of Sgt.-Instr. M. Churn, A.P.T.S., who, owing to injury, had to leave the P.T. staff and return to his unit at Aldershot. His interest in boxing was a great asset, reflected in the keen spirit of the inter-squad competitions. He has been replaced by Sgt.-Instr. C. Chapman, A.P.T.S., who has so far been concentrating on the training of the team, which has already given several gymnastic displays.

Sgt.-Instr. H. L. Emsley, A.E.C., has relieved W.O. Williams, A.E.C., transferred to Elder Children's School, Catterick. Already our new member has done good work on the cricket field for the Depot team.

Members are making good use of the tennis court, but there is not much scope for match play.

A visit of members to a social at the Diamond Jubilee Lodge, R.A.O.B., was a pleasant evening. The pie supper provided was an item on the programme calling for several encores.

A cricket match with the Victoria Constitutional Club was a victory for the Mess. We are to have a social with these same friends in the near future.

The R.S.M. promenading at the Isle of Man, Sgt. Sharman on a busman's holiday at Filey, and those members who have been to Scarborough with the Territorials on leave to recuperate, these are mentioned to indicate present activities.

SPORT.

CRICKET.—Up to the time of writing these notes, 19 matches have been played, 10 have been won, 7 lost and 2 drawn. Our greatest success was in the match against the Craven Gentlemen at Ilkley, a match which we won by the small margin of one run. In all fairness to the C.G.'s, they were a good deal better side but things just went right for us. The Sandhurst Wanderers, on their Northern tour, spent two nights with us and we had a match on the Sunday against them. For this game we recruited outside help, but even so we were heavily defeated. Sgt. Emsley has been a great tower of strength both as a bowler and a bat. Pte. Taylor has bowled well and latterly hit the ball enormous distances. Pte. Appleyard, a recruit, should have a very successful future in front of him in regimental cricket, especially as an opening bat. He is also a fair change bowler. Lt. Laing has set the whole team an excellent example in keen fielding, energetic batting and, what is probably the most important but generally neglected feature of cricket, running between the wickets. This same running between the wickets has been the cause of a good deal of humour at the expense of our point. The season can be summed up by saying that everyone has enjoyed himself and the spirit of the team has been excellent.

BOXING.—Mention has been made in Depot News of the inter-depot boxing competition at Pontefract, and little can be added here. The team won five bouts and lost six, not a very wide margin of defeat. They were beaten by what appeared to be a stronger and more experienced team and in losing were not discredited.

Our winners were:—Cooper, who knocked his man out in the second round; Brown, who fought well and was on top all through; Cooney, who gave a very cool and quick display; Hatto, knock-out in the first round; and Atkinson, who won after a good stand-up fight. The rest of the team cannot be mentioned individually but they all worked hard and did their best.

REGIMENTAL MUSEUM.

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

Mr. Sands: Two pom-pom shells.

Ex-Sgt. J. Binney: Bolt of German rifle.

H. P. E. Pereira: Badge of 76th Regiment; cap badges and collar badges of Worcester Regiment; cap badge of a labour battalion.

Major R. O'D. Carey: Copy of thanksgiving service, Halifax, 6.5.35.

J. H. Isles, late 1st Bn. D.W.R.: Token, head of Iron Duke with names of Peninsular battles on reverse.

Executors Lt.-Col. G. E. Lloyd, D.S.O.: Eight rifles, two swords, one bandolier, Boer war period.

R.Q.M.S. O. Ramsbottom: Book, "Souvenir of Malta"; message to VIII. Army Corps from General Sir Aylmer Hunter-Weston; newspaper cutting, "2nd Bn. D.W.R. at Hill 60"; Kitchener's message to B.E.F.; regimental notes, 1922-23; field service postcard; maps, "Ypres," France, Hazebrouck.

J. Walker, Esq.: Spode lavender mask jug.

C. W. Harte: Mills grenade; cap made from brass shell case.

Major W. N. Town: Austrian machine gun.

Mrs. Strafford: Portion of Union Jack (South African War, relic of the late Major P. B. Strafford).

Mr. W. M. Paling: Account of departure of 2nd Battalion to Jamaica.

Mr. F. Coe: Revolver, U.S. army pattern; medals won by 10th Battalion D.W.R. in Italy, 1918.

Mrs. Williams, per Lt.-Col. M. V. le P. Trench : Ten numbers "Havercake Lad."

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

147th (2nd WEST RIDING) INFANTRY BRIGADE NEWS.

THIS year the Brigade was in camp from 21st July to 4th August on the old racecourse at Scarborough. A better camp site it is hard to imagine, for although rather exposed on the top of the hill, you get magnificent views in all directions; training areas are close, and the town itself is reasonably accessible. Buses and taxis did a roaring trade in the evenings, but many who thought nothing of two miles each way saved money by walking. On the last Saturday one stalwart, having breasted the hill on his return journey, turned to light a cigarette and walked all the way back again; but then what's an extra four miles after a fortnight's training? The weather, except on one day, was absolutely perfect—in fact too perfect—but more about that in due course.

The training areas although rather restricted gave plenty of variety and scope for ingenuity in studying problems of the attack which formed the main theme of army training this year. Each battalion also carried out at least one night exercise, and in so doing provided, to everyone's surprise, one of the most popular features of the fortnight's training. The exercises were well conceived and carried out and the enthusiasm of all ranks was astonishing.

The Divisional Commander, Major-Gen. G. H. N. Jackson, accompanied by his G.S.O.2, Major R. Staveley, stayed in camp from the Wednesday to the Friday of the first week, and managed to see two night operations in addition to two full days' training.

By the end of the week, however, it was suddenly brought home to us that unless rain came soon our main enemy for the remainder of camp would not be an imaginary Northland or Westland but a very real one in the form of fires upon the training areas. Small outbreaks had been controlled since Thursday by the battalion on duty, but the wind, freshening daily, fanned the smouldering peat and heather into flame, and by 2 o'clock on Sunday afternoon it was a case of "All hands on deck."

It was wretched luck that this should happen on "middle Sunday" of all days, for the Colonel of the Regiment, Brig.-Gen. P. A. Turner, Brig.-Gen. R. E. Sugden, and many other distinguished visitors had attended the drum head service in the morning and were having luncheon in the camp. However, there was no alternative but to mobilise fifty men per battalion, which seriously restricted the entertainments planned for the afternoon. Nothing daunted, the men worked magnificently, several being actually overcome by smoke fumes, and by the late evening the outbreak was under control.

On Monday we received a visit from General Sir Alexander Wardrop, G.O.C.-in-C., Northern Command, who saw all four battalions on training in the morning, and the machine gunners and signallers in the camp area in the afternoon.

No sooner had he left than a further outbreak of fire occurred which threatened the whole area and the Corporation woods beyond. Again all available men had to be hurried to the scene, and a very serious conflagration was only saved by counter burning and the personal gallantry of an officer and a party of men who disappeared into dense smoke and flame and finally emerged black but triumphant.

The fires were now too dangerous to be left, and picquets from each battalion patrolled the areas by three hour reliefs day and night. Night operations on Monday and training on Tuesday were cancelled, and by Tuesday evening the Brigade Commander decided to send for Regular assistance. By the following evening 200 men of the 5th Royal

Northumberland Fusiliers had arrived from York, and the Brigade was free to carry on with soldiering once again.

On Thursday, 1st August, a most instructive inter-battalion exercise was carried out in which the 5th and 6th Battalions were amalgamated under Major Haigh of the 5th Battalion, to defend Scarborough from the 4th and 7th, amalgamated under Lt.-Col. Irish of the 4th Battalion. The weather was again ideal and many valuable lessons were learnt.

That afternoon the Burnett trophy competition was held for the second time, but the conditions were altered. Entries were confined to the four company commanders, and the test was made as realistic as possible to service conditions. At the start they were told to go forward to their battalion commander at a certain map reference. Having got there by what they considered the best way, they were re-directed to a second point, where they dismounted and went forward to their battalion commander, who at once directed them back to the original rendezvous. Time was taken to the last man in. Team work, especially in negotiating gates, told enormously, and the result was a win for the 5th Battalion by a narrow margin from the 4th.

On Friday, 2nd August, No. 26 (A.C.) Squadron R.A.F. sent two aircraft over to give a demonstration of inter-communication, which was very much enjoyed by everybody.

The Rhodes Cup for transport was held in the afternoon and judged by the donor, Colonel S. Rhodes, and Colonel J. C. Burnett, the Brigade Commander. The cup was won by the 4th Battalion and the standard was high throughout the Brigade.

The Sugden Trophy for L.A. sections was judged by the Depot Training Cadre on Saturday morning and was won by the 4th Battalion. To save time battalions eliminated platoon teams down to one team per rifle company before the competition, and the trophy was given to the battalion the aggregate marks of whose three teams was the highest. The section from "B" Company of the 5th Battalion did the best individual time of the day.

A special word of thanks must be given to the Regular assistance we had this year. In addition to three officers and the Training Cadre from the Depot we had seven officers and sixteen N.C.O's from the 5th Division at Catterick. Each battalion therefore had an umpire of its own and two M.G. and two signalling N.C.O's, while Brigade had a B.M.G.O., B.T.O. and B.S.O. The result of this assistance was very apparent at the end of camp, for the classification of signallers and range takers on the last Friday yielded the best result for years.

The Brigade Commander addressed each battalion in turn and took the salute as it marched off to the station on Sunday. Every man looked the smarter, the healthier and the happier for his fortnight at Scarborough.

4th BATTALION NEWS.

OUR time during the months preceding annual camp training has been fully occupied ; evening classes, courses, T.E.W.T.s, a week-end reconnaissance at Scarborough for all officers, and attendance at the range for weapon training, have left us no spare time. However, this particularly busy period of the year, including also annual training, has passed over very smoothly. This may, or may not, be due to the apparent serenity of our Adjutant. Although during the period under review we have done everything possible to obtain more recruits, our position in strength in the Division has dropped from fourth to eighth place ; now, however, we have completed a happy and successful camp, and we hope to raise many more recruits during the next few months. The following officers have been gazetted during this period :—2nd Lts. H. J. H. Gillam, J. Winter, G. S. Barrett and R. W. Asquith ; we still require nine officers and 120 other ranks to complete establishment.

On Sunday, 12th May, the Battalion, less the Brighthouse Company (who attended a similar parade in their own town), attended a special church parade service at the Parish Church, Halifax, in celebration of H.M. the King's Silver Jubilee. This parade was also attended by *personnel* from the Regimental Depot, 4th Battalion Old Comrades' Association, local branches of the British Legion, Old Contemptibles' Association, Royal Naval and Marines' Association, the Legion of Frontiersmen and the St. John Ambulance Brigade. The service was taken by the Rt. Rev. Bishop Frodsham, Vicar of Halifax. On the return from the church, the Mayor of Halifax (Councillor Miriam Lightowler), accompanied by our Honorary Colonel, Brig.-Gen. R. E. Sugden, took the salute. On arrival of the parade at headquarters, General Sugden presented Silver Jubilee Medals to:—Lt. and Qr.-Mr. G. Foster, R.Q.M.S. L. Greenwood, Q.M.S. G. T. Miller and Dmr. W. Binns. After dismissal, all members of the Battalion had tea in the Drill Hall.

A very great change took place in the Battalion on 1st June, when Colonel H. H. Aykroyd, after 21 years' service with the Battalion, the last six in command, handed over to Lt.-Col. F. Irish. To Colonel Aykroyd it must feel hard to break away from active participation in the work of the Battalion after such long and continuous service, but he is assured of the very good wishes of all ranks. Although he has left the Battalion, his promotion to Colonel and his retention on the active list show that his connection with the Territorial Army is not severed, and in this we most heartily congratulate him, and also upon being awarded the O.B.E., the notification of which appeared in the King's Birthday Honours list.

The Battalion annual prize shoot took place on the Bradshaw rifle range on 1st July. The attendance was good and much higher than in the past few years. The results were as follows:—Officers' Cup.—Capt. C. R. T. Cumberlege. Sergeants' Cup.—Sgt. A. James. Permanent Staff Cup.—R.S.M. G. Lord. Sharratt Cup.—"B" Company. Battalion Shoot.—200 yards, Class I., C.S.M. D. Hoddinott, "B" Company; Class II., Cpl. J. Bryan, "B" Company; Class III., Pte. G. D. Richardson, "B" Company. 300 yards, Class I., Sgt. J. T. Boden, "C" Company; Class II., Cpl. J. Farrar, "B" Company; Class III., Pte. G. D. Richardson, "B" Company.—500 yards, Class I., Sgt. F. Wilson, "H.Q." Wing; Class II., Cpl. J. Hutchinson, "C" Company; Class III., Pte. G. D. Richardson, "B" Company. Battalion Championship.—1st, Pte. G. D. Richardson, "B" Company, 60 points; 2nd, Sgt. J. James, "B" Company, 59 points; 3rd, Sgt. F. Wilson, "H.Q." Wing, 58 points. Recruits' Competition.—Pte. S. Hoddinott, "B" Company, 53 points. Other competitions fired on Bradshaw range were:—Davis Bowl Competition.—1st, "B" Company; 2nd, "C" Company. Savile Cup Competition.—1st, "C" Company; 2nd, "B" Company.

On 17th July the advance party proceeded to Scarborough to prepare the camp. A new departure was followed this year, that of transporting all heavy baggage to camp by road instead of by rail. The baggage being loaded at headquarters and carried direct to the camp site was an innovation to be recommended and was much appreciated by that hard-worked body of men referred to as "the advance party." The Battalion moved into camp at Scarborough on 21st July and the two weeks which followed were thoroughly enjoyed by all ranks. The race course makes an ideal camping site, and this combined with excellent weather conditions seldom experienced whilst camping, was probably responsible for the remark of a certain individual who, when questioned as to his opinion of the camp, replied, "Camp's alright, there's only one fault wi' it, it's noan long enough by a long chalk," a sentiment which all ranks most heartily endorse.

The training carried out during camp consisted of a series of platoon and company schemes based on the "attack," coupled with the fighting of heath fires. Excellent training value was obtained from the former, and an excellent thirst from the latter. It was due to the fire-fighting that our night operations were cancelled, which incidentally allowed more time to attend to the thirst. Seriously, the cheerful and willing manner in which these fire-fighting duties were accepted and carried out both day and night

was a matter of great satisfaction to commanders, and proves the fine spirit which exists in the Territorial Army.

Our "Blue Boys," under Lt. H. S. Evans, late Quartermaster of the Battalion, accompanied us to camp as usual. Most of these "Blue Boys" on reaching military age join the Battalion, and since the formation of the platoon many have joined and are serving with various units of the Regular Army. Our affiliated Cadet unit (Rishworth Grammar School) did not attend the camp this year. We can only hope that their visit to the Continent was a thoroughly enjoyable one, and that perhaps another year we may have them with us at annual training.

We were again happy to welcome the Colonel of the Regiment to camp. One can foresee that should General Turner, by some chance or mischance, fail to put in an appearance at our annual training, someone is going to raise the question of his absence. The Mayors of Halifax and Brighouse were amongst the great number of distinguished guests who visited us on 28th July. Their interest in our work is a help and incentive to all ranks.

The longest route march carried out this year was on 2nd August, when the Battalion marched to Scarborough, thence along the front and marine drive, and back through the town to camp. The smartness and bearing of the men was excellent. As the Battalion now has its own 16mm. cinematograph projector, it was decided that a ciné camera should be taken to camp and we now possess two 400ft. reels of film forming a pictorial record of annual training, 1935.

In the Brigade competitions held in camp, we won the Sugden Trophy for the third time in succession and we also won the Rhodes Cup (Transport). All concerned are to be congratulated on the result of their efforts. In Battalion competitions held in camp, "C" Company (Cleckheaton) was again to the fore. This company won the Mackintosh Cup (light automatic), Savile Bowl (drill), football shield and the cross country running shield. The lines cup was won by "D" (S.) Company (Halifax).

To our new Commanding Officer we wish a long and happy tenure of command, and we desire to congratulate Major H. L. Grylls, Major S. Smith, Capt. L. E. A. Foster and Capt. N. T. Bentley on their promotion. On his retirement from the command, Colonel Aykroyd presented to the Mess a very handsome silver salver, for which we are very grateful. It will remain a treasured reminder of his association with the Battalion.

SERGEANTS' MESS.—On 24th July we played the officers at cricket. The match was played on the Scarborough College cricket ground, and resulted in a win for the sergeants by the narrow margin of four runs.

In camp on "middle Sunday" we entertained some 120 friends from Halifax and district, all of whom appeared to thoroughly enjoy themselves. Two of our friends, Mr. R. Maude and Mr. Chadbourne, came into camp on the Saturday prior to our arrival and stayed for some days. (We hope to persuade these gentlemen to publish a pamphlet entitled "Epouse—éducation de," for the information of less fortunate individuals.)

We held our annual smoker in camp on 31st July. Our guests included our late C.O. (Colonel Aykroyd), the C.O. and officers of the Battalion, the Brigade Commander and staff, attached officers and representatives from other Messes. We took this opportunity of presenting to Colonel Aykroyd a silver cigarette box as a token of our esteem. In return, he presented to the Mess twelve silver tankards, a gift we shall always treasure.

The artistes, with the exception of Sgt. Woolaway, of the Depot Training Cadre, and Mr. Tooby, of the 6th Battalion, were members of the Mess. Drum-Major Millar, Sgts. Rowe, Edkins, Owens, Barr and Thrippleton and C.S.M. Noonin, put up a really good show. Walter Langley was in his usual good form, and Sgt. Goodison gave an entertaining rendering of "Private Samuel Small." The officers also did their share in the entertainment, but it would take up too much space to detail all the items which contributed to a very pleasant evening.

5th BATTALION NEWS.

THE Battalion helped the civic authorities to make His Majesty's Silver Jubilee Day one to be remembered in Huddersfield. In the morning all the military units paraded with the Mayor, Corporation, Public Bodies, and Old Comrades' Associations, and attended service at the Parish Church; afterwards dinner was served to all ranks in the Drill Hall.

In the afternoon and evening the Band played in Greenhead Park, and after the broadcast of the King's Speech at 8 p.m. the Drums beat "Retreat," giving a fitting finish to a day, the keynote of which was a deep sense of loyalty.

H.M. The King has awarded his Silver Jubilee medal to:—Lt.-Col. K. Sykes, Capt. and Qr.-Mr. T. G. Roberts, R.Q.M.S. N. Hobson, Cpl. J. Fisher and Pte. J. J. Wiles.

The following officers had the honour of being presented to H.M. The King at the Levée held at St. James's Palace on Friday, 31st May, 1935:—Lt.-Col. K. Sykes, Majors J. M. Haigh, R. C. Laurence, Lts. R. L. G. Mason, C. Liversidge, G. E. Gooch, R. W. P. Sanderson, J. B. Sugden, G. W. Robertson, 2nd Lts. G. P. Norton, W. L. Thornton, T. H. A. Kilner and D. S. C. Brierly. The little page boy at the hotel was keenly interested in our swords (wrapped in brown paper), and wondered to what fencing team we belonged. Such is fame!

Camp this year at Scarborough has been very enjoyable, an ideal site, perfect weather, and good training areas within easy distance, but both the training and routine in the second week were completely upset by heath fires, which gained such a hold that each battalion had to have parties of fifty men out continuously in relays. Perhaps the only good thing out of all the trouble was the splendid way the men kept their spirits up, singing on their way to and from the fire.

Congratulations to "B" Company's team on winning the Yorkshire Trophy and Wilson Cup at Strensall. To our four Company Commanders for winning the Burnett Trophy, officers' riding competition. We were second in both the Rhodes Transport Cup and the Sugden (L.A.) Trophy competitions. The Hirst Challenge Bowl for close order drill was won by "B" Company (Holmfirth), the Hopkinson Shield for tug-of-war by "H.Q." Company, the Raynor Cup (L.A.) by "B" Company.

Congratulations to Lt. S. J. S. Walker on his marriage to Miss Rachel Taylor; a most enjoyable wedding, and the Mess attended in force.

We are pleased to record the birth of a daughter to Lt. and Mrs. C. Liversidge.

Everyone is sorry to say good-bye to Lt. G. W. Robertson, whose resignation has been caused through ill-health, but we hope to see him with us on many occasions.

We regret the death of Major E. Senior, who will be very much missed by all who knew him; his obituary notice appears in this issue.

We are indebted to Colonel S. C. Brierly for the gift of a beautiful plaque of the head of the Duke of Wellington, and this now occupies a place of honour on the wall of the ante-room at Huddersfield.

6th BATTALION NEWS.

THE Royal Jubilee is an item of outstanding importance, and the people of the West Riding of Yorkshire displayed their loyalty with exceptional enthusiasm.

For the first time for many years the public as a whole showed a real and general interest in the 6th Battalion and, in its turn, the Battalion turned out at full strength and performed its part. It is not very often that the Battalion is on parade as a whole, normally only during annual training. However, on the occasion of the Silver Jubilee arrangements were made whereby the whole Battalion, with men from detachments 50 miles apart, paraded at Skipton Market Place at 08.30, under the command of Lt.-Col. J. S. Spencer, with the Colours uncased on parade, the Band and Drums in scarlet and

5th BATTALION.



Silver Jubilee Day Parade, Huddersfield.

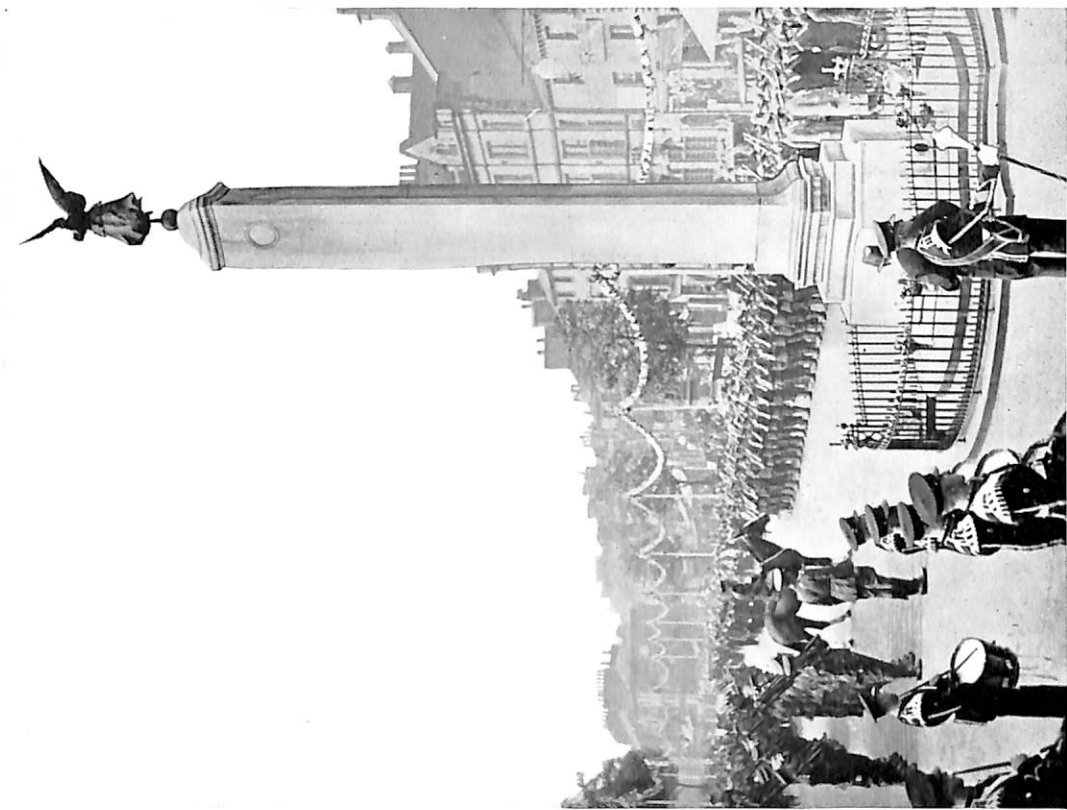
By Courtesy of the "Huddersfield Examiner."



Winners of the Burnett Trophy, Officers' Riding Competition.

Major R. C. LAURENCE, Capt. D. H. HIRST, E. E. R. KILNER, T. L. POTT,
Lt.-Col. K. SYKES, M.C., T.D.

By Courtesy of Walker Studios Ltd., Scarborough.



Silver Jubilee Day Parade, Skipton.

By Courtesy of G. A. Shore, Kraghley.



Fire Fighting on the Scarborough Training Area.

By Courtesy of The Overend Press.



Men of "B" Company on Fire Duty at Scarborough Camp.

By Courtesy of The Overend Press.

officers mounted. The Battalion led detachments representing all sections of the public life of the local community on a march to the Parish Church. "C" (S.) (Skipton) Company attended the church service, after which a hollow square was formed around the War Memorial and the ex-servicemen and others were thanked for their attendance by Lt.-Col. J. S. Spencer.

The Regimental Band then played selections outside the Town Hall, surrounded by one of the largest crowds that has ever been seen in the town; old time airs were played and the crowd sang heartily until traffic necessarily demanded a termination. During the afternoon the Battalion proceeded to the outskirts of Keighley by bus and held a similar march parade through Keighley; following which a still further two mile march was held at Bingley, where tea was provided and the companies dispersed. It was a very hot day, marching was hard work, but Jubilee Day in Craven and district was a great success.

Many congratulations to the recipients of H.M. King George's Jubilee Medals:— Lt.-Col. J. S. Spencer, Capt. and Qr.-Mr. R. Wood, R.Q.M.S. A. Cutler (Guisley), C.Q.M.S. A. Farrer (Keighley), Pte. G. Horner (Skipton).

Several bus schemes were held prior to proceeding to camp; as a rule these are of very little interest outside the company concerned, but "A" Company (Major Whittaker) held a "dog fight" at Earby and was honoured with a visit by the Staff. This bus scheme therefore was of more general interest, insomuch that the Brigade Commander was watching operations in rear of the advance but within earshot of blank ammunition, when a very old man pushing a bicycle passed the Brigade Commander, stopped, wiped his bald head and said, "Tha'd better hurry up—there's war on."

The annual training this year was enjoyed by all ranks; two factors tended to make the fortnight less enjoyable than it might otherwise have been—firstly the hot and unpleasant duties of fire fighting on the training area, and secondly the distance the camp is situated from town and sea. Apart from these items everything was delightful, the weather has been kind to us once more, and training in and out of camp was very successfully accomplished.

The Battalion total strength of all ranks attending camp was just over 400. Four of the junior officers, 2nd Lts. McHarg, Hutchinson, Horsfall and Stell attended training at the R.M.C., Sandhurst, and returned full of enthusiasm for their attachment. The Battalion was therefore rather short of officers, but no doubt the benefit of such a valuable opportunity for young officers will be reflected by the Battalion in future.

During the first week training commenced with platoon and company training, one special feature being a night operation, secret until zero, when, strange to state, in spite of the presence of the Divisional Commander, Staff and Brigade Staff, each company loomed out of the darkness on the tick of time and in the correct vicinity. The second week's training was somewhat interfered with by reason of fires and the perpetual fatigues required night and day to deal with them; nevertheless, an abridged programme was completed. An outstanding feature of the second week's programme was an inspection of company tactical operations by the G.O.C.-in-C. Northern Command.

Fighting was at its height when the G.O.C., General Sir Alexander E. Wardrop, accompanied by a cavalcade of Northern Command, Division and Brigade Staffs, appeared riding across no-man's land to watch advances and retirements from every viewpoint. According to reports, the battle was entirely successful on both sides, a fact that was much appreciated by the Commanding Officer, the director of the operations, the company commanders, umpires and all ranks, down to the runner who told the General he was in a great hurry to deliver a message, ran off, fell down, picked himself up and disappeared into the blue. After the fight General Sir Alex. E. Wardrop, Major-Gen. G. H. N. Jackson and Col. J. C. Burnett honoured us with their presence at lunch.

On the annual middle Sunday the influx of relatives, old comrades, and miscellaneous friends of the Battalion was if anything greater than has usually been the case, no doubt

the locality and the weather were partly responsible for a splendid Regimental day. Church parade in the morning commenced the day well with an inspiring Brigade service. At lunch the officers' guests were too numerous to mention individually, but among them were :—Brig.-Gen. and Mrs. P. A. Turner, Col. and Mrs. N. B. Chaffers, Col. the Rev. Howard Hall, Mr. G. W. Rickards, M.P. (Skipton Division) and Mr. Alfred Rickards, Major A. B. Clarkson, Major Hugh Dixon, Lt. A. Waterworth, Mrs. Spencer, Mrs. Llewellyn, Mr. and Mrs. Mark Nutter, Mr. and Mrs. Fell and many others, including one who must have a special mention, really looking well, Capt. John Churchman; camp would have been incomplete without his presence. After lunch the usual Battalion sports took place, and the prizes were presented by our enthusiastic local Member of Parliament, Mr. Rickards.

It is regretted that it is impossible to report the sports results in full; unfortunately they were rather disorganised by demands upon the *personnel* required to fight the fires on the training areas. Of course the fact that the officers pulled the warrant officers and sergeants into the next parade ground at tug-of-war goes without saying. Further, the senior officers easily beat the junior officers in the annual point-to-point over the marquees. In short, it was a most successful day; it was regretted that owing to reasons of health our Hon. Colonel was unable to spend the week-end with us, but we enjoyed his very pleasant company later in the week, and all ranks are proud of the very real interest he takes in our activities.

General Adlercron came on parade and accompanied the Battalion on a route march to the beach and back; for that and other successful efforts we give him a good (confidential!) report.

Padre Hood stayed with us a week, but his scattered flock of the Division (all units of the Division) demanded his departure after this period. His presence with us added to the general enjoyment of camp, as did the attachment of Lt. F. A. H. Wilson of the Royal Scots Fusiliers.

The Sergeants' Mess continues to hold its own and we welcome as new members Sgt. Brown and L/Sgts. Calvert, Sissons, Burns and Duckworth.

The inter-company drill shield competition was again won by "B" Company (Bingley-Haworth-Guiseley), Capt. G. Fell, for the third year in succession; this continued success is becoming a habit.

Congratulations to Major E. D. R. Whittaker and Capt. J. T. Bairstow on their promotion.

Finally, these notes would be incomplete without reference to the loss of our late Honorary Colonel—Col. J. Birkbeck of Settle. An obituary appears elsewhere in this number.

ERRATUM.—With reference to the record of service of Capt. J. Churchman which appeared under "Casualty No. 2" on page 107 of the last issue of *THE IRON DUKE*, lines 11 and 12 should read "and in South Africa with the 3rd (Militia) Battalion, and he was appointed acting sergeant-major of the 3rd Volunteer Battalion at Skipton in September, 1903," and not as given.

7th BATTALION NEWS.

OUR first item must be the celebration of Their Majesties' Silver Jubilee, in connection with which detachments joined the civic processions in their own districts, the Band and Drums parading at Lees. In each case there was a large and very well turned-out parade. Jubilee medals were awarded to Colonel Mellor, Colonel Chambley, Capt. Tykiff and—after some research into length of service, etc.—to R.Q.M.S. Smith, Sgt. Challoner and Pte. Wake. Sgt. Laming comes into the news once again as Mayor by having a similar medal awarded to him in that capacity.

Further to celebrate the Jubilee year, some of our officers attended a Levée at St. James's Palace on 31st May. Unfortunately the number attending had to be limited to avoid an unduly long ceremony, so that instead of all our officers being there, as had

been intended, we were represented by the C.O., two majors and those subalterns who had been commissioned since our last attendance at a Levée in 1926—a party of eleven in all. His Majesty was accompanied by all his four sons, though we doubt if any officer there was composed enough to notice this.

Training of the men started rather late again on account of the old difficulty with travelling allowances, and after surviving further threats of curtailment on this account, was carried on with enthusiasm and large attendance up to camp. As usual during a period of concentrated training there was little time for tactical exercises. The only ones we have to record were a brigade exercise on the training area at Scarborough attended by company commanders in May, and a visit of company commanders in July to enable training schemes to be prepared for camp. "A" and "B" Companies also led their men to battle near the Ford Inn, choosing for their exertions the hottest week-end of the year (23rd June).

The Battalion had a very successful week-end at Strensall on 9th and 10th June. After many years of unrewarded effort the M.G. team put up a brilliant show and by a large margin won the Kennedy Cup against over 20 teams from the rest of the Division. The Bingham Shield team also did well, gaining fifth place and the prize for the greatest improvement of the year. Lt. Bridge was the hero of this competition, for he returned the highest score of all the 150 competitors—80 out of a possible 84—and also got a possible at 500 yards. Some smaller but financially more productive successes in individual competitions rounded off the most successful visit to Strensall we have ever had. The top table in Mess looked quite impressive this year with two Divisional trophies—the Kennedy Cup and the Cross-Country Cup.

All companies practically completed their weapon training at a series of week-end camps under consistently good weather conditions and with correspondingly good scores. The end of the musketry season came on 11th August, the week after our return from camp, when a Battalion rifle meeting was held at Deerhill. For the first time in history Deerhill was graced with the presence of ladies; we fear that they had rather a dull time of it, but at any rate they are now convinced that when their husbands or other relatives take a day off to go to the range the thing is not so completely a myth as they thought it was! The more important results of the shooting were:—Crossley Cup, Sgt. F. Hirst ("B" Company); Officers' Cup, 200 yards, Capt. F. Spencer; Officers' Cup, 500 yards, 2nd Lt. A. C. Wilkinson; Permanent Staff Cup, C.S.M. Thompson (Mossley); sergeants' team—1st, "B" Company; 2nd, permanent staff. One of the outstanding features of the meeting was the sight of our orderly room sergeant, Q.M.S. Firth, fully dressed in uniform (with puttees), holding a rifle and, moreover, showing some of the younger end that he can still shoot, for his name appeared more than once in the prize list.

We record with regret the death on 15th June of our old R.S.M. and Q.M., Major Teasdale, which is more fully referred to elsewhere.

We went to Scarborough on 21st July with great hopes of a fine camp. All our hopes were justified, and even the recollection of 1926 fades before the 15 days' unbroken sunshine of 1935. Long before the end of camp we were all bronzed (or skinned, according to our complexions), and some of the more enthusiastic sun-bathers had spent a few days in the hospital tent! Training areas are not very extensive at Scarborough and about half the area shown on the map is covered with impenetrable—but very penetrating—gorse. Hence we had to spend certain days off the area and on one occasion marched through Scarborough and along the sea front. On the other hand, the areas were near camp and we were able to make good progress. Before the end of the first week we staged a Battalion defence scheme, when the G.O.C.-in-C. came over to see the training. During the second week training culminated in a Brigade day, when two battalions were made up to full strength, in attack and defence respectively.

Our programme included two night operations; the first, for officers and N.C.O's only, was duly carried out, in the form of two fighting patrols. The task of identifying the correct corpse among about ten exactly similar corpses was sufficiently difficult by day, and the patrol leaders are to be congratulated on the degree of accuracy they attained in the dark. The penetrative qualities of the local gorse were loudly and forcibly commented upon during the course of the operation.

On the middle Sunday a Brigade church parade was held on a portion of the racecourse adjoining the camp; we were delighted to have on parade with us a strong contingent of ex-service men from Milnsbridge. We had numerous visitors, both in the officers' and sergeants' messes, for lunch, and were looking forward to the usual jolly afternoon when, to our great regret, a fire on the training area took a more serious turn and most of the Battalion had to go out to deal with it. The usual sports were cancelled, but a smaller edition was gone on with in the form of officers' and guests' races, musical chairs, etc. One or two notable features may be reported. An effort to handicap a ladies' race led to the remarkable discovery that all the ladies among our guests were well over 40 years old! The race was altered to a scratch one. An attempt to settle an old argument as to the relative speeds of a horse and a car over 100 yards was left still undecided. There was, however, no doubt left as to the ability of a horse carrying 2nd Lt. Schofield to reach the transport lines at a very high speed indeed.

Training of range-takers again went on throughout camp and we were pleased to note better results than in previous years. We have this year five qualified range-takers—the highest number in the Brigade. In the transport competition we had to be content with third place—chiefly on turn-out, for our points for driving were the highest. The competition for the Burnett trophy took the very interesting form of a ride by company commanders over a course indicated on a map. Our team made no mistakes, but was slow enough to come in third; looking at the other teams, one realised by contrast how very mature our company commanders now are!

We had an excellent percentage of attendance in camp, our numbers being 451 out of a total strength of 481. Among the officers, Lts. Stratton, Bridge and Satterthwaite were unable to attend, while 2nd Lts. Schofield, Ivan Hirst and Wilkinson, having spent a fortnight at Sandhurst, arrived in camp at the end of the first week. Capt. Taylor was not fit, and his place as transport officer was filled by Lt. Milne.

We were glad to welcome one new officer, 2nd Lt. R. H. Royds, of Elland, who joined too late to be one of the Sandhurst party. Our welfare for the first week was looked after by two M.O's, for in addition to Capt. Niven, we had also Lt. T. Halton, who is in practice in Saddleworth and has recently been commissioned to the R.A.M.C. Lt. A. Barton, of the 2nd Cheshire Regiment, attached to us as the subaltern's guide, philosopher and friend, completed the Mess.

Going round the lines one saw a few notable changes. Sgt. Jackson no longer watches his horses, and in his place reigns Sgt. Holt. Sgt. Gudger had his first camp as cook sergeant and, judging by the food one saw, made a very good beginning. "D" Company wears a strange look, for its two oldest established platoon sergeants are now to be found, one as C.S.M. Lockwood of "H.Q.," and the other as C.Q.M.S. Barlow of "D" Company. And the portly figure of Cpl. Maude no longer delivers our letters! The Army's rule of too old at 40 is beginning to have its effect.

Space forbids us to refer more than briefly to our visitors during camp: Brig.-Gen. and Mrs. Turner, Col. Mellor, Brig.-Gen. Sugden, Col. Rhodes, Major Beaumont, Lt. Breare, and the Misses Fisher-Brown, whose brother was killed with the Battalion in 1917. Major Rapp, who left the Battalion in September, 1916, and has since visited the greater part of the world in the Consular Service, spent some time with us, and we had a visit from Capt. Patten, who was last with us in December, 1915.

As our epilogue—literally—the one about the subaltern giving the Q.M. a lift up to camp late one evening. The subaltern somehow missed a corner and the car uprooted

7th BATTALION.



Winners of the Kennedy Cup, Scarborough, 1935.

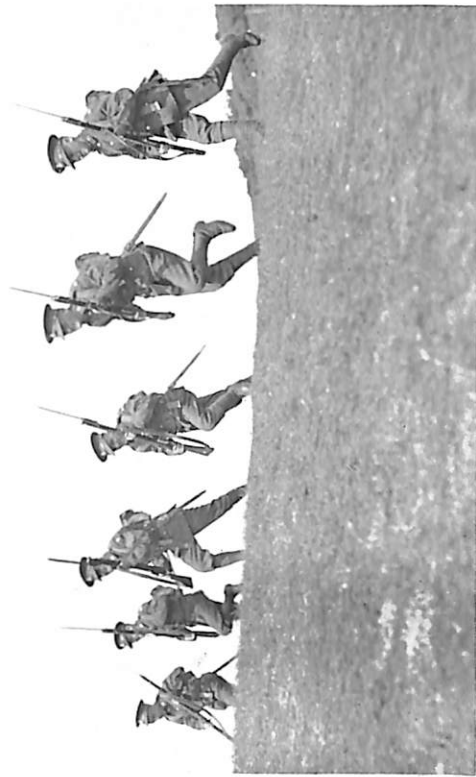


"B" Company moving into action.

By Courtesy of "The Yorkshire Herald."



Col. R. R. Mellor, C.B.E., T.D., and
Col. R. Chambley, T.D.



"Over the Top."

By Courtesy of "The Yorkshire Herald."



**The Sergeants' Dramatic Club, 2nd Battalion, in "The Dumb Man of Manchester,"
Tipperary, 1884.**

Back row (left to right)—Sgts. BELLEW, HILL, WILSON, HALE, HARRIS.

Second row—S.-Master ARTHUR and Wife, Mrs. HYDE, P.M.S. CHURCH, Band-Sgt. WESTBROOK,
Mrs. APPS, Sgt. KELLEY.

Seated.—Sgt. LONG, Mesdames BECKETT, LONG, BENFIELD.

Standing—Sgt.-Major HYDE.



1st Battalion Trooping the Colour, Malta, 1896.

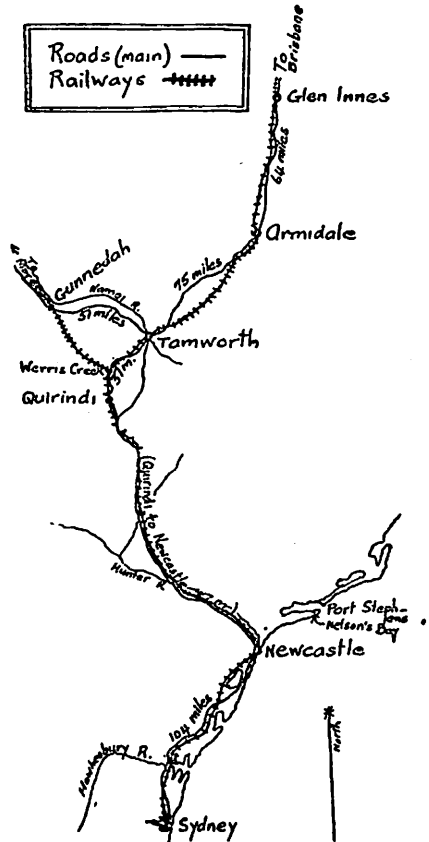
a concrete post, flew through a hedge and ditch and came to rest, still the right way up, in a field. As the Q.M. said, "There we sat in the — car all smashed up and not a — thing in working order except the — wireless—and what do you think it was playing?— 'Nearer, my God, to Thee'!" The time was 10.40 on Sunday evening.

33rd BATTALION AUSTRALIAN MILITARY FORCES NEWS.

It may be of interest to readers of THE IRON DUKE to note the distances between the centres from which the 33rd Battalion Australian Military Forces is drawn. At present the four centres are Tamworth (where Battalion H.Q. are established), Armidale, Gunnedah and Quirindi, while it is proposed to commence recruiting at Glen Innes in the near future.

To illustrate the somewhat long distances between the towns, I am attaching to this two sketches. One is a map of the south-east coast of Australia, on which I have marked the above-mentioned centres, while the second is a sketch showing the towns, together with Newcastle and Sydney, and the distances between them.

The Headquarters of our Brigade (1st Infantry Brigade) is at Newcastle, a distance of 259 miles from Armidale, which at present is the farthest centre from Brigade H.Q. Glen Innes (to which town it is proposed to extend the Battalion) is on the New England Tableland, 3,520 feet above sea level. Armidale, also on New England, is 3,265 feet above sea level. Both Glen Innes and Armidale are centres of grazing districts, where some of Australia's finest wool is grown. Tamworth (altitude 1,279 feet), Quirindi (altitude 1,197 feet), and Gunnedah (altitude 876 feet) are centres of wheat-growing



Map showing distances between towns marked on map of Australia



districts. Their districts also are noted for mixed farming, while Tamworth produces some good quality tobacco.

Armidale and Glen Innes have an excellent climate, cold and bracing in the winter, with occasional falls of snow, and comparatively cool in the summer. The streams on the falls of the New England Tableland are popular among trout fishermen.

Tamworth, Gunnedah and Quirindi, being much lower, have a warmer climate. They are slightly west of the Great Dividing Range which runs through Queensland, New South Wales and Victoria.

These few points have been mentioned as it may assist readers of 33rd Battalion news to climb more easily into the picture while they read.

REGIMENTAL ACTIVITIES.

Probably the most popular activity of the past month or two was the Regimental ball, held at Tamworth on 5th June. Six hundred dancers enjoyed themselves immensely, as they tripped the light fantastic to excellent music supplied by members of the Regimental Band.

Many visitors were present from Armidale, Gunnedah and Quirindi. Most of them travelled to Tamworth by car, but some of the Quirindi enthusiasts chartered a special rail-motor.

The excellent portrait of the First Duke of Wellington (presented to the officers of the 33rd Australian Infantry by the officers of The Duke of Wellington's Regiment) was displayed in the Officers' Mess, which was established at the hall for the night.

After the ball was over came the homeward journey. Many of those present arrived home as day was breaking. Our C.O., Lt.-Col. W. S. Forsyth, and the writer returned home to Armidale in the wee small hours. With the C.O. at the wheel of his car, we made good time, despite the winding track climbing through the Moonbi Ranges and heavy fogs which rendered it imperative to creep along in places—or hurtle over an embankment or down a cliff to the gully beneath). In every way the ball was a success.

At the various training centres the members of the Battalion have taken part in the local celebrations on Anzac Day, and in those held in connection with His Majesty's Jubilee. A *feu-de-joie* was fired by the Armidale Company during the Jubilee celebrations.

On the week-end 15th-16th June a combined exercise for officers was held in the Port Stephens area (Port Stephens is shown on the sketch). The exercise dealt with coastal defence and was thoroughly enjoyed by all those attending. Those who attended from the 33rd Battalion were Capt. E. A. Iceton (Gunnedah), Capt. C. F. Assheton (Tamworth), Lts. C. Tuckwell and T. A. Davies (Tamworth) and the writer (Armidale). Our rendezvous was the "Sea-Breeze" Hotel, Nelson's Bay, Port Stephens, where we assembled at midday on 15th June. Nelson's Bay is 31 miles from Newcastle, thus making the journey from Armidale one of 290 miles and from Tamworth 215 miles. On the Saturday night lectures were given on coastal defence, while the days were taken up by field work in rough and undeveloped country overlooking the Pacific Ocean.

H.M.S. WELLINGTON.

At Singapore,
Saturday, 6th April, 1935.

Dear Mr. Editor,

As the result of a very memorable evening which some of us spent with the 1st Battalion in Malta last February, we volunteered, possibly rashly, when regarded in the cold light of reason and dawn, to contribute from time to time an account of our wanderings in the hope that they might be of interest.

For the benefit of those who are not serving at Malta it might be as well to commence by explaining who and what we are.

H.M.S. *Wellington* is named, not as in the case of her three predecessors of the same name, after the general or his regiment, but after the city of Wellington, capital and seat of government of New Zealand, so that we can only claim to be your distant cousins.

Wellington is a sloop of 1,100 tons, at present on passage to join the New Zealand squadron of the Royal Navy, where she will probably spend most of her life. Her duties entail visiting ports in New Zealand and in the Southern Pacific and thereby "showing the flag" to the natives and assisting to uphold British prestige.

She is designed primarily as a minesweeper, but in addition carries two 4.7 inch guns and a 3 inch high-angle gun, all more likely to be used for defensive than offensive purposes. She has a speed of 17 knots and carries a complement of 100 persons under the command of Commander J. B. Hall.

We have arrived at Singapore after blazing the usual trail by way of Suez and Colombo. The weather has been very kind to us which gives us the impression that there are no Jonahs on board. At Singapore we met H.M.S. *Laburnum*, whom we are relieving in New Zealand waters. From her we learnt of the many delights appertaining to the station. Many of her ship's company were offering substantial bribes to anyone who would exchange ships, but there were no "takers." They had celebrated no less than nine marriages during the commission, which leads us to expect much of the young ladies of the Antipodes.

Immediately we leave Singapore the old sea custom of crossing the line will be carried out on board, and then we journey on to Batavia in Java, the famous island of Bali, and then on to Sydney before we cross the Tasman Sea to our "home" city of Wellington.

We will endeavour to keep you posted as to our doings from time to time, which, judging by reports, should be varied to say the least.

We are, yours sincerely,
H.M.S. *Wellington*.

THE WAR MEMORIAL PENSION FUND.

LAST year we had to report the death of one of our pensioners (Mr. J. B. Pearce), and again this year we regretfully have to report that of another, Mr. Tom Earnshaw, who died on 26th October, 1934. Our three pensions consist of one of £25 per annum and two of £20 per annum. Mr. D. O'Shea, our only remaining pensioner, was given the extra £5 and so became our senior pensioner.

During the year under review assistance has been given to Mrs. Earnshaw, widow of Mr. Tom Earnshaw, and also to Mr. C. A. Mills, both during illnesses. Mr. Mills was under consideration for a pension when he died.

The accounts for the year ending 31st December, 1934, are as under:—

RECEIPTS.				EXPENDITURE.			
1934.		£	s. d.	1934.		£	s. d.
Balance in hand 1.1.34	7 5 9	D. O'Shea, pension	...	20 0 0	
Dividend for year, 3½ per cent. Con-		T. Earnshaw, pension	...	10 0 0	
version Loan	69 5 2	C. A. Mills, assistance during illness...	...	3 0 0	
				Mrs. Earnshaw, assistance after her			
				husband's death	...	5 0 0	
				D. O'Shea, increase of pension	...	2 10 0	
				Notice in THE IRON DUKE	...	0 10 0	
				Typing, stationery, etc.	...	0 15 10	
				Balance in hand 31.12.34	...	34 15 1	
			<u>£76 10 11</u>				<u>£76 10 11</u>

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

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

THE accounts as set out below really explain themselves and want few words of mine. Mr. Lowes continued his work of compiling the officers' roll and has actually completed the roll from the amalgamation of the two Battalions up to 1914. In conjunction with the 2nd Battalion the fund subscribed to a memorial to Mr. L. M. Fortier, late custodian of Fort Anne, Annapolis Royal, Nova Scotia, who, it will be remembered, interested himself so much in the tablet commemorating the last garrison of Fort Anne which was furnished by the 76th Regiment. The 1st Battalion and the fund shared the cost of putting the grave of Capt. Henry Shaw Jones, late 33rd Regiment, in proper repair. The grave is situated in the Military Cemetery, Pembroke Dock.

Further details as to the fund will be found on page 190 in the report of the Regimental Committees held at the Army and Navy Club on Saturday, 15th June.

RECEIPTS.				EXPENDITURE.			
1934.		£	s. d.	1934.		£	s. d.
1st Jan.	Balance brought forward	4	0 0	13th Feb.	Lowes, card index ...	5	0 0
1st Mar.	Subscriptions ...	22	6 0	19th May	Mr. Fortier's Memorial ...	1	1 0
11th Aug.	Lt.-Col. Walter Wilson (life subscription) ...	10	0 0	29th May	Royal Home for Officers' Widows & Daughters, half subscription ...	2	10 0
				15th Oct.	Notice in THE IRON DUKE	0	16 8
				1st Dec.	Half share repair to Capt. Jones' grave ...	1	10 0
				31st Dec.	Petty cash for year ...	0	5 6
				31st Dec.	Balance in hand ...	25	2 10
		<u>£36</u>	<u>6 0</u>			<u>£36</u>	<u>6 0</u>

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

"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 cordially 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.

REGIMENTAL DINNER AND LADIES' TEA.

THE Regimental dinner and tea were again held at the Army and Navy Club on Saturday, 15th June. The original date was to have been 8th June but, as this was Whitsun week-end and very inconvenient for the Territorial Battalions who have week-end camps at that time, the date was postponed for a week.

The Regimental Committees met in the Nelson Room of the Army and Navy Club, of which the Club kindly allowed us the use for this purpose. There were present Brig.-Gen. Turner in the chair, Colonel Pickering, Lt.-Cols. Cox, Trench and Wellesley, Majors Carey (O.C. Depot and also representing 1st Battalion), Ince and Owen and Capt. Bolton. An agenda had been circulated, but before starting on this the Chairman said he had a couple of matters to bring up. The first was a circular letter issued by the Secretary of the R.U.S.I. asking if the Regiment would join in a scheme to do research work as to early regimental uniforms; it was pointed out that in many cases the information on this subject was very meagre and hard to get at and it was proposed to remedy this. As a certain amount of money would be necessary to defray office and incidental expenses an annual subscription of 10s. per annum for this purpose was requested, and also the name of an officer who would act as the Regimental representative. The Committee unanimously approved of the scheme, and it was settled that THE IRON DUKE should make itself responsible for the annual subscription. Major Owen, on being asked, kindly consented to be the representative. The other matter was raised by Colonel Chambley, who wrote saying that the L.M.S. were naming their Royal Scot type of engines after regiments whose depots were served by the L.M.S. The engines bear the name of the regiment and the regimental crest on both sides of the engine (the cost of the crests being borne by regiments). Colonel Chambley proposed that application be made for one to be named after the Regiment. The Chairman stated that he had written to the Chairman of the L.M.S. Railway but had not yet received a reply. The Committee considered the proposal favourably and asked the Chairman to arrange the matter should the Company and the Battalions not represented at the meeting be also in favour of the proposition.* The Chairman then asked the Editor of THE IRON DUKE to make his report for the year. Colonel Trench began by stating that copy was still coming in in such quantities that, although each number of the magazine had been considerably larger than it was intended, it seemed doubtful whether some of the excellent copy which he had in hand would ever be able to be published, one reason being that certain of it became out of date. He thanked contributors, and trusted that, although it might not always be possible to publish their copy in the current issue, it would not act as a deterrent to their sending in their articles. He then pointed out that these enlarged numbers were only possible so long as the fund remained in a good state. He next referred to the special feature of the camp number of our Territorial Battalions, and as it was voted a success it was proposed to repeat it so far as funds would allow, but it must be remembered that unless the Territorial Battalions supported the idea as they did last year it would not be possible to do it on the same scale. The Editor then mentioned that the card index of the service of officers of the 1st and 2nd Battalions from 1881 to 1914 which had been in the making for the past few years was now completed and that it would be of great use to him. Originally it was hoped to have it printed in series in THE IRON DUKE, but the difficulty of carrying this out at present was that space for it could ill be spared. The idea had however not been entirely given up. He closed his report by drawing attention to the request that he had made at the end of his editorial, which if contributors would only observe would lighten his work very considerably. General Turner then produced the accounts, which showed that THE IRON DUKE, in spite of the increased size of the magazine, was still holding its own.

* Since the meeting a favourable reply has been received from the L.M.S., and also the information that the cost of the two crests would be approximately £10.

Colonel Wellesley, in making his statement on the Dinner Club, said he had little or nothing to report out of the common. The numbers both for the tea and dinner were gratifying, taking into account the fact that both the Regular Battalions were abroad. He produced the accounts for the year ending 31st December, 1934, from which it would be noticed that the balance had grown considerably. There was no doubt this year that no levy would be required, and it was chiefly with the hope that we should never again require a levy that he recommended that this balance should be kept and increased, if possible, against the time when we should have a regular battalion at home and the numbers attending the dinner would be much larger. After a short discussion the Committee expressed themselves as being in favour of this policy. Colonel Wellesley then stated that it was with regret that he had to inform the Committee that he would have to give up the secretaryship, as he had let his house for three years and expected to be out of England for a considerable time. He was, however, glad to say that Major Owen had consented to take on the work. The Committee unanimously elected Major Owen as Hon. Secretary of the Dinner Club. Capt. Bolton then made his report on the London O.C.A. dinner, and after discussion it was unanimously decided to recommend that the London dinner of 1936 should be again held at the Union Jack Club on the night of the Rugby League Final. He stated that the numbers who attended were very gratifying, again considering the fact that we had no regular battalion at home. Those attending seemed very pleased with the entertainment provided by the Club.

The Chairman then made his report on the Retired Officers' Fund, stating that he was afraid he had rather neglected its affairs and consequently there were a number of officers who had retired who had not yet joined. This, however, he hoped to remedy shortly. He said that, amongst other things, the fund had subscribed during the past year to the late Mr. Fortier's memorial in Canada, who, it will be remembered, interested himself in the plaque that was put up in St. Anne's Fort to commemorate the last British garrison, which was furnished by the 76th. This subscription was shared by the 2nd Battalion. The very necessary repair to the grave of an old 33rd officer, Capt. Jones, was shared between the 1st Battalion and the fund. He would like also to say that Lt.-Col. Walter Wilson sent a life subscription of £10 to the fund. The accounts of the fund would appear in the October issue of THE IRON DUKE. He also gave his report on the Memorial Pension Fund, and stated that in the last year Mr. T. Earnshaw had died, so that with Mr. J. B. Pearce's death in May, 1934, the fund was then left with only one pensioner. Mr. O'Shea had been given the senior pension of £25, and Mr. Harrison had been granted a temporary pension for one year, after which his case would come up for review. Assistance had also been given to Mrs. Earnshaw and Mr. C. A. Mills, who died while his case was under consideration for a pension. He produced the accounts, which he stated would also appear in the October issue of THE IRON DUKE.

The Chairman then called upon Major Ince to give his statement on the Minster Memorial Fund. Major Ince stated that the accounts for 1934 had already appeared in THE IRON DUKE and he had nothing further to say about them. It had been decided, and leave had been given by the Dean, to place a memorial tablet in the Chapel to Sir Herbert Belfield, and this was in hand. There were also renovations and repairs which the local committee was dealing with. This closed the proceedings of the Regimental committees.

The numbers attending the tea and dinner this year were very gratifying considering the absence abroad of both Battalions. Sixty sat down to tea, so it would appear that all those who could, had made a special effort to be present and so help to make this gathering a success. The following were present:—

Brig.-Gen. and Mrs. P. A. Turner, Miss Turner, Capt. and Mrs. F. R. Armitage, Capt. and Mrs. R. H. D. Bolton, Major and Mrs. R. O'D. Carey, Capt. and Mrs. Crommelin, Capt. J. Chatterton, Capt. C. R. T. Cumberlege, Lt.-Col. and Mrs. M. N. Cox, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Dalrymple, Mrs. J. A. C. Gibbs, Major and Mrs. T. H. J. Gillam, Colonel and Mrs. E. N. F. Hitchens, Major and Mrs. C. W. G. Ince, Mrs. Vaughan Jenkins, Mrs. J. V. Kirkland, Major-Gen. Sir Frederick and Lady Landon, Mr. A. H. P.

Laurence, Capt. J. G. Lepper, Major and Mrs. S. F. Marriner, Lt.-Col. and Mrs. W. G. Officer, Lt.-Col. W. M. Ozanne, Capt. and Mrs. H. K. O'Kelly, Major R. H. W. Owen, Colonel and Mrs. C. J. Pickering, Capt. and Mrs. D. Paton, Mrs. P. B. Strafford, Mrs. S. J. Trench, Lt.-Col. and Mrs. M. V. le P. Trench, Miss Trench, Mrs. H. P. Travers, Colonel and Mrs. R. M. Tidmarsh, Lt.-Col. and Mrs. F. H. B. Wellesley, Miss Wellesley, Mr. F. H. V. Wellesley, Brig.-Gen. W. M. Watson, Miss Bowes Wilson, Capt. J. A. Whitaker.

Brig.-Gen. P. A. Turner, Colonel of the Regiment, was in the chair and sixty-three sat down to dinner. For the past two years the Regimental gatherings have taken place on a Saturday; in 1934 it suited the 1st Battalion on account of the rehearsals for the Tattoo, but it was also the only day of the week available at the Army and Navy Club in the early part of June. Now, however, the Friday in the week following Derby week has fallen vacant permanently, so the dinner and tea next year will be held on 5th June; the Derby of 1936 being run on the unusually early date of Wednesday, 27th May.

Cables of good wishes were received from both the 1st and 2nd Battalions.

After the loyal toast had been honoured, the Chairman rose to make his speech. He first of all mentioned that he had fifteen items down on his list, so that he was sure his audience would forgive him if he did not dwell long on any of them. He congratulated those present on such a good muster which, considering that both Battalions were abroad, was very creditable to all concerned, and especially to Colonel Wellesley, the Hon. Secretary, who, he regretted to say, had to give up his post as he was going out to India on a tour for a year or more. The Chairman, however, was pleased to be able to say that an efficient substitute had been obtained in Major R. H. W. Owen. Since their last dinner the 1st Battalion had left Aldershot and gone to Malta. Their stay at Aldershot had been marked by many successes, both in work and play, not the least of them being their repeated success in the transport competitions and also in both kinds of football. The 2nd Battalion had been "scrapping" on the Frontier for practically the whole of the cold weather and must, he felt sure, be relieved that "the Budmashes" had at last stopped making themselves objectionable, anyway for the time being. The Depot, in the absence of the 1st Battalion, had thrown themselves into the breach and entered for the Army Rugby Cup. They had had a certain amount of success, which they hoped to increase during the next football season. The Territorial Battalions had just had a very successful rifle meeting at Strensall, the 7th Battalion having won the Kennedy Cup, with the 4th Battalion third and the 5th Battalion fourth; and the 5th Battalion had won the Yorkshire Trophy. The Chairman regretted that, owing to a week-end camp which he had had to attend, the Brigade Commander was not able to be present at the dinner. The 7th Battalion, a little earlier in the year, had repeated their success in the Divisional cross country run. They had won it for the sixth time in succession, thereby making a splendid record. General Turner then referred to the two engravings of the first Duke of Wellington which the 1st and 2nd Battalions and the Retired Officers' Fund had presented to their allied Battalions. He had received most grateful letters from both of the C.O's. The Chairman then mentioned the number of officers who had died during the year. They were so numerous—eleven in number—that he would not go into further details, but that did not mean that his regret was any the less sincere. The Regiment had been very lucky, if such a word might be used, in the matter of legacies. Miss Lloyd, sister of Colonel Lloyd, who was killed when commanding the 1st Battalion in the South African War, had left that Battalion £1,000. Sir Herbert Belfield had left £100 to each of the Regular Battalions, and Brig.-Gen. C. D. Bruce £100 to the Old Comrades' Association. At an unofficial committee meeting held after the farewell lunch given by the 1st Battalion on their leaving for Malta, it was unanimously decided that all ranks of all the Battalions of the Regiment past and present should be entitled to wear the present Regimental tie, thereby making it truly regimental. The Chairman then congratulated Colonel Aykroyd on his promotion to substantive Colonel and on receiving the O.B.E., and Major Ince on having been given the O.B.E. He then referred to the successes gained in the Staff College examination, five out of eight who presented themselves for

examination having qualified—a really great achievement. The next item on the list was one which emanated from Colonel Chambley, who had written informing him that the L.M.S. were naming engines after regiments whose depots were served by that line. It had been discussed in committee that afternoon, and all were much in favour of requesting the railway company to add the Regiment to those military units after which engines had already been named. He had written to the Chairman of the line and was awaiting his reply. He then spoke of the Field of Remembrance at Westminster Abbey in the week before and after Remembrance Day. Each regiment is allotted a small part of the field with its name marked on it. Last year Capt. Bolton went to see the Field, and he had drawn attention to the fact that there were very few crosses in their Regimental portion, comparing very unfavourably with many other units. Capt. Bolton had very kindly made the offer, that if members of the Regiment would send him postal orders for sixpence, he would purchase crosses and see that they were placed in the Field of Remembrance. The Chairman then referred to the fact that the Editor was still keeping up the very high standard which he had set with the Regimental magazine. He was continually hearing it mentioned as one of the best, if not the best, of all regimental magazines. He thought Col. Trench could be justly proud of the ten years' editorship he had just completed. General Turner then said how pleased the Dinner Club was at having for the first time the Duke of Wellington present. The Duke was their only honorary member, but it was always their pleasure to invite him as a guest, and he trusted the Duke would avail himself of this invitation as often as the late Duke had. He was also most pleased to welcome Major Paton as their guest. Before they had an instructor of their own at Sandhurst, he had looked after their interests so far as first appointments to the Regiment were concerned and had done yeoman service in this capacity. At the same time as they welcomed him in their midst they tendered him their best thanks for all he had done for them. General Turner then informed them that that was the last of the fifteen items, and trusted he had not kept them too long.

The Army and Navy Club again allowed to those attending the dinner the full use of the Club for the day, and for this we tender our best thanks.

The Duke of Wellington and Major J. Paton, King's Dragoon Guards, were guests, and the following members were present :—

Brig.-Gen. P. A. Turner, Colonel of the Regiment, Major-Gen. Sir Frederick Landon, Brig.-Gen. W. M. Watson, Brigadier P. W. T. H. Wortham, Colonels H. H. Aykroyd, N. B. Bainbridge, E. G. Harrison, E. N. F. Hitchins, R. R. Mellor, C. J. Pickering and R. Rippon, Lt.-Cols. E. A. Bald, R. S. Cholmley, M. N. Cox, R. K. Healing, F. Irish, K. A. Macleod, W. G. Officer, W. M. Ozanne, R. M. Tidmarsh, M. V. le P. Trench and F. H. B. Wellesley, Majors C. Bathurst, R. O'D. Carey, F. H. Fraser, T. H. J. Gillam, C. R. Hetley, E. R. Houghton, C. W. G. Ince, H. R. Kavanagh, S. F. Marriner, S. Naylor and R. H. W. Owen, Capt. L. C. Adye, F. R. Armitage, G. P. Bennett, G. H. Beyfus, L. E. Bishop, R. H. D. Bolton, E. Brook, T. St. G. Carroll, J. Chatterton, H. A. Crommelin, C. R. T. Cumberlege, D. W. L. Daniels, C. K. T. Faithfull, A. G. Hiddingh, W. Hodgson, J. G. Lepper, L. P. Norman, H. K. O'Kelly, D. Paton, R. A. Scott, H. C. H. Taylor and J. A. Whitaker, Lts. J. H. Dalrymple, J. Davidson, H. N. Hands, G. Lang, J. H. S. Lane, A. H. P. Laurence, F. H. V. Wellesley and G. C. H. Wortham.

Our Contemporaries.

We have to acknowledge with thanks the following regimental journals :—*The Covenanter* (May, July), *The Tiger & Sphinx* (June), *The Dragon* (May, June, July, August), *The Snapper* (May, June, July, August), *The Bugle* (June), *The London Scottish Regimental Gazette* (May, June, July, August), *The Hampshire Regimental Journal* (May, June, July, August), *The St. George's Gazette* (April, May, June, July), *The Tiger & Rose* (May, June, July, August), *The Light Bob* (July), *The Suffolk Regimental Gazette* (April, June), *The Britannia* (Spring), *Ca-Ira* (June), *The Lion & The Rose* (May, August), *The K.S.L.I. Regimental Gazette* (June, August), *The East Lancashire Regimental Gazette* (June), *Royal Fusiliers' Chronicle* (July), *The Sapper* (May, June, July, August), *The Royal Army Ordnance Corps Gazette* (May, June, July, August), *The Wire* (May, June, July, August), *Our Empire* (May, June, July, August), *The Imperial Club Magazine* (Summer, 1935), *Aldershot Command News* (weekly).

THE OLD COMRADES' ASSOCIATIONS.

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

IT is pleasing to note that, during the twelve months ended 30th June, 1935, there has been a striking decrease in the number of applications received compared with the corresponding period ended 30th June, 1934, the total being 77 less; 78 fewer applications were received from ex-members of the 1st and 2nd Battalions, and seven less from those of the 3rd Battalion. There was a slight increase from the ex-members of the 9th and 10th Battalions.

One hundred and sixty-seven applications were received from former members of the 1st and 2nd Battalions; 96 were assisted by grants (£159 15s. 2d.), seven by loans (£30), one from the Regimental War Memorial Pensions Fund (£3) and two with clothing only; 19 were refused for various reasons (principally non-members who had been previously assisted), nine not recommended, 27 did not reply to queries, one referred to 1st Battalion and one to the Officers' Families' Fund; one was granted a temporary pension by the Committee of the Regimental War Memorial Fund and three are awaiting result of investigation. 3rd Battalion.—Twenty-five applications received, 18 assisted (£4 15s. 10d.) (principally wayfarers), three did not reply to queries and four were refused for various reasons. 9th Battalion.—Sixteen applications, 14 assisted (£36 5s. 0d.), one not granted and one not recommended. 10th Battalion.—Fifteen applications, eight assisted (£19 4s. 0d.), one did not reply to queries, four not granted for various reasons, one not recommended and one is awaiting result of investigation. Twelve applications were referred to Territorial Battalions, ten could not state the battalion with which they served and eight served in battalions for which no funds are held. In addition to those noted above, clothing has been given to 18 others in need of same.

The Committee have to thank Major N. H. Moore for gifts of clothing, and Pte. Birch (Depot) for boots.

In April of this year the Committee received a legacy of £100 from the estate of the late Brig.-Gen. C. D. Bruce, and in May £248 17s. 10d. from the United Services Trustee, the cash in hand of the 2nd Battalion Regimental Charitable Fund, to be administered by the Committee of the Association under the rules of that fund. In June a further sum of £20 7s. 8d. was received as the half-yearly dividend on the invested capital of the 2nd Battalion Fund, making a total of £269 5s. 6d. The legacy of £100 and £250 of the latter are included in the amount of the purchase of £550 3½ per cent. War Stock at 105½ per cent. This makes a total of £1,150 3½ per cent. War Stock purchased during the year, and the total annual income from investments is brought up to £426 0s. 8d., in addition to £40 15s. 4d. on the invested capital of the 2nd Battalion Regimental Charitable Fund.

The Committee has also received £25 from the Aldershot Command Tattoo Trust Fund and £10 from the Northern Command Tattoo Trust Fund and, on behalf of the Association, has thanked the respective Committees for their donations.

The annual dinner of the Old Comrades' Association will be held at the Alexandra Café, Halifax, on Saturday, 19th October, 1935, at 7 p.m. Tickets 3s. 6d. each. The General Meeting will be held in the Corporals' Mess of the Depot at 5.30 p.m. the same day.

4th BATTALION.

At the invitation of Bishop Frodsham, a special service was held in the Parish Church, Halifax, on Sunday, 12th May, and all Service units were represented.

The parade was the largest seen in Halifax since the War period; the church was packed, and many were unable to gain admission. The Old Comrades, headed by Sir

Alfred Mowat, Bart., formed a body of upwards of 150 strong. Before the dismissal Sir Alfred expressed his great pleasure at seeing so many old comrades on parade.

The improved state of trade in the West Riding, coupled with the unique position held by Halifax in the latest returns for unemployment, have combined to relieve the Association funds. Few cases have needed helping during the summer term, though many have been placed in employment.

It is pleasing to note the application from old comrades for help in placing their children in suitable employment. The team spirit, which has always characterised this Association, has been emphasised of late, when members of the Committee, who are also employers of labour, are keen to engage the children of their old comrades.

All members of this Association were intensely pleased to learn that the new Commanding Officer of the 4th Battalion was to be Lt.-Col. Irish. The members feel he is, without any doubt, one of "us," and the best of wishes go with him during his period of command. He may be assured that, if in any way the Old Comrades' Association can be of service in helping him in his task, it will be our offer, not his asking.

6th BATTALION.

The re-union and pie supper was held at the Devonshire Hotel, Skipton, on 6th April, 1935; 103 were present, a most enjoyable evening being spent. Colonel Bateman presided, supported by Major H. Dixon and other officers. The entertainers were Agar and Scroon, of Keighley, Mr. R. Thornton (Bandmaster 6th Battalion) at the piano and Mr. R. Phillip (violin). Owing to the absence, through illness, of the Hon. Secretary, his duties were kindly carried out by Mr. J. Bateson.

The annual re-union and supper of the 2nd/6th Battalion was held at the Black Horse Hotel on 4th May, and a large number were present. Capt. S. J. Rhodes presided, supported by a number of officers, and a poppy wreath was placed on the local Memorial.

It is with regret that we have to announce the death of Mr. G. H. Parker, who died on 21st April after a short illness. Mr. Parker was an active member of the Committee, and was always willing to assist any cause connected with ex-Service men. He was a life member of the British Legion, and formerly on the National Executive. His loss will be greatly felt.

We regret to record also the death of Colonel J. Birkbeck, who was formerly Hon. Colonel of the 6th Battalion and President of the O.C.A. His record appears in the obituary.

The next annual meeting and dinner will take place on 30th November, due notice of which will be sent to all, and a good attendance is hoped for. Members are again reminded that subscriptions for this year are still due. The account for the year is closed on 30th September.

10th BATTALION.

The holiday months this year have brought with them an apparent cessation of activity in the 10th Battalion O.C.A.—at least so far as official functions are concerned. There has, for instance, been no cricket match at the Depot as there was in 1934, and it has not been considered practicable to arrange a substitute event. Nevertheless, the time has not been entirely wasted, for the Committee have reached definite decisions regarding the 1935 re-union dinner and memorial parade to be held on Saturday, 26th October, and Sunday, 27th October, respectively.

This year the dinner will take place in Belle Vue Barracks, Bradford, and the cost will be only 2s. 6d. per head—6d. less than last October. This concession, it is hoped, will be appreciated by members. The bar, too, should give every satisfaction.

Perhaps the factor which is most likely to guarantee the success of the function, however, is that we are expecting to have Lt.-Col. F. W. Lethbridge with us for the first time since the War. He has, of course, kept in touch with his old Battalion through

the O.C.A. but, being in business in the South of France, has not been able to attend any of our re-unions. Recently, he intimated his intention of giving up his business and returning to England, and said that if he "came home" he would certainly endeavour to join his men on 26th and 27th October. He succeeded Colonel R. R. Raymer in command of the Battalion in 1917 when the unit was in the Ypres Salient, took the Battalion to Italy and remained with his men until the Armistice in 1918. He was always a most popular and considerate commanding officer and his men would be delighted to see him again.

It is a cause for regret that neither Lt.-Gen. Sir James M. Babington nor Major-Gen. Sir H. F. Thuillier, who commanded the 23rd Division during the War, can see their way to be the guests of the Association in October. It is hoped that on some future occasion they may be able to visit us. Brig.-Gen. R. E. Sugden, however, has accepted an invitation to be present, and it is hoped that the Colonel of The Regiment and President of the Regimental Association—Brig.-Gen. P. A. Turner—and some of the officers commanding Territorial Battalions of the "Duke's" will be amongst the O.C.A.'s guests; whilst already the organisation are assured of a continuance of that support from officers in the South of England which has been such an encouragement to the Committee ever since the Association was formed in 1933. There are many more officers in London and the South who have not yet attended a re-union however, and the Committee appeal to them to remedy this omission.

So far as the Memorial parade is concerned, it will be on the same lines as last year, with, it is hoped, the addition of Capt. the Rev. L. N. Phillips to the padres conducting the Cenotaph service. The Association's chairman (Major R. Harwar Gill) has personally asked him to take part in both the re-union and the parade and it would certainly be very nice if Colonel Lethbridge and Capt. Phillips—commanding officer and adjutant together—could be present. All details of the dinner and parade will, of course, be circulated to members in due course.

Since the last notes appeared, the O.C.A. have taken part in the annual ex-servicemen's parade in Bradford, on Sunday, 30th June, their contingent leading the column as the result of a lucky draw by one of the Association's representatives on the joint committee when the ballot for position was made.

Further honour has come to the Battalion—only of the reflected sort, however—through the conferment of the degree of Doctor of Laws upon Mr. J. B. Priestley by St. Andrew's University.

It is with regret that the Association heard of the death of Mr. S. Shuttleworth (Cowling) and Mr. S. Latham (Settle). Letters of condolence from the members have been sent to the widows.

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

(Continued from page 138, No. 31, June, 1935.)

The formal entry into Pretoria was not shared in by the 1st M.I. Possibly this was just as well. The "show section" of the M.I. did actually ride through the burg, but not during the ceremonial entry. We could hardly be called "show troops" at any period of the war, and I find from notes in my possession, kindly lent by Mrs. Gibbs and the late Colonel Bainbridge, that we were all in the same boat as regards clothing, having to commandeer from stores, garments designed to please the eye of the Kaffir miner; the effect of such garments would have filled with envy designers of camouflage during the Great War. I can still visualise some bright blue trouserings, with a white

diamond design on them, worn by a private with vividly ginger hair ; an opera hat, the joy of the whole company and passed from one to another, was finally awarded to the knight of the flaming aureole.

It appears from my notes that there was a general "easy" for a day or two round about the 5th to the 8th June for the 1st M.I. and the B.M.I. The 1st Bn. M.I. were, however, sent back to the Randt district, as intact commandos were threatening an attack on the lines of communication in that neighbourhood.

The main Boer Army under Botha and de la Rey (by far the ablest of the Boer commanders) had withdrawn in a north-east direction with a view to securing their one remaining line of communication with the outer world, namely, the Lorenzo Marques Railway. A demonstration in this direction made by the whole of the cavalry and the greater part of the M.I. (including the 1st M.I.) resulted in the battle of Diamond Hill. The casualties were heavy on both sides and the result was the further retirement of the Boers towards Middleburg. This was practically the last general action, as such, of the war, although there were many hard-fought minor affairs with considerable casualties during the guerilla campaign which now ensued. The 1st M.I. had a hectic time during and after Diamond Hill : reconnaissance work and cattle hunting, until 23rd June, when they returned to Pretoria for six days' rest and refitting. Unfortunately no details are given in the notes at my disposal.

The 1st Bn. M.I. were despatched to Springs and Boksburg under Smith Dorrien, the Gordon Highlanders, Shropshire L.I. and 32nd Canadians forming garrisons at strategic points. Endless patrolling and skirmishing was our part of the day's (and night's) work, and the cold at night and early dawn was something to remember. However, we were getting regular rations, which was a godsend after our experiences of the past five months. The local commando (Boksburg) was led by a Dane called Dickson, a man of great physical strength, married to an English woman of gentle birth. He had about 500 men under him who caused a lot of trouble, but his weakness was a too affectionate nature, so a lot of information as to his movements was obtainable, and on the whole we scored as a rule. One extremely smart piece of work was performed by Sgt. Newton. While on patrol he spotted the laager (wagon camp) of the commando, and sending word back, split his patrol of ten men into pairs, Boer fashion, tripled* towards the laager, scooped up the Boer videttes, making them prisoners, scattered the trek oxen, rounded up and brought in a mob of horses. It was a case of the biter bit, as the commando were attempting to ambush my patrol about seven miles away, but one of the Boer's lady friends had put me wise and we made a very distinct score.

We had some extremely unpleasant jobs to do during the phase. On one occasion the armoured train brought a 4.7 gun up to Springs and I was ordered to take my company out and entice the Boers to follow me up and give a target to the gunners. It was not at all difficult to persuade the burghers to follow up, the trouble was to extricate one's command with the minimum loss. I had been told that another company of M.I., which shall be nameless, was to cover my retirement ; this they failed to do, in fact made no attempt to do so. Several of our horses were killed and Gatehouse (the late R.F.G.) and I had to go back repeatedly and bring on dismounted men. On one of these occasions L/Cpl. Grayson, when his horse was shot, determined to save his saddle, and while doing so a Boer bullet hit his bayonet in its scabbard, the bullet had obviously been filed (a favourite trick of brother Boer's, as it made a ghastly wound) and the astonishing thing was that the core of the bullet passed, or rather glanced off the blade of the bayonet without doing damage, leaving the nickel envelope of the bullet in the leather of the scabbard. Eventually we got the Company back with only three men hit and none actually lost, although we had seven or eight horses killed. Judge our indignation when we found that the big gun was not even in position to loose off. Some one had blundered and I fear that the Recording Angel must have had to work overtime that night.

* The amble, a cross between trot and canter, to which the Boers train their ponies.

The B.M.I. had, after some reconnaissance duty north of Pretoria, come back to Irene, where they had a couple of days' rest. Colonel Gibbs remarks that he visited the " Raad Zaal " (House of Parliament) in that town and sat in Oom Paul Kruger's chair and wrote a letter home therefrom. He also quotes from Lord Roberts' despatches that Ian Hamilton's column covering the main army's left flank marched 400 miles in 45 days, including ten days' halt, and were engaged with the enemy 28 times during the march. Colonel Gibbs gives a brief but very interesting account of the action at Diamond Hill, which I will quote verbatim :—

" On 11th June we moved to Zwavel Poort (a poort is a pass) where we got into touch with the enemy. The next two days were spent getting possession of the high ground. Before reaching Tiger Poort, one of the keys to Rictvlei, a vast more or less enclosed basin, where Diamond Hill was fought on the 13th, we were kept fairly busy with opposing picquets. The main battle in the plain below was conducted by the cavalry supported by the infantry—a wonderful spectacle of which we had a bird's eye view. Some idea may be conveyed to the reader from the fact that a front of some 25 miles was covered. The cavalry charged repeatedly, but the enemy seldom or never awaited the charge and gave ground directly the cavalry came within charging distance. The terrain was not suited to shock tactics, as the whole plain was dotted with boulders and very broken in character. But the charges, although costly, had the effect of forcing the enemy to retire, and our guns inflicted considerable loss on the retiring burghers."

The next move of the B.M.I. will nearly constitute a chapter in itself, as it deals with the Prinsloo surrender at the Golden Gate.

H. K. U.

(To be continued.)

OUR LITTLE WAR.

I have heard of the great grey Limpopo,
And the Amazon's far away strand,
I have travelled the Rhine and the Danube
And the rivers of many a land.
I have lain in a punt on the Humber,
In the Thames I have fished quite a lot,
But these rivers I mention are trifles
Compared to the river called Swat.

Up north-west of this very odd river
Lives the Fakir of Old Alingar,
He's as fierce as the fiercest of tigers,
But he's also a great-grandpapa.
He has a peculiar hobby,
It's rifles and bullets he likes,
And the hills of Kalangai and Agra
Are the scenes of his manifold hikes.

The Sirkar has told this old fakir
That his boundary's really the Swat,
But his friends Badshar Gul and Faghfar
Have told him it's all tommy rot.
Bargholai he has sniped and invaded,
Loe Agra he's lived in a while,
He has wandered all over our country
And I've chased him for many a mile.

Naranji has heard my poor footsteps,
Waruki has seen me in pain,
I have burned in the tropical sunlight
And have sneezed in the Arctic-cold rain.
I have picqueted Kelo and Banda,
I've lived on tinned bully for weeks,
A bath I've not had for a two-month
And I've got some large holes in my breeks.

Oh, I long for the sight of my bed cot
And I pine for the old barracks' square,
And to go for a ride in a tonga
I would willingly pay double fare.
But I know that I'll never see barracks,
We're here till the end of this war,
And until I've completed my seven
I'll remain by the Swat river's shore.

K. G.

Loe Agra Operations, 1935.

FIRST PHASE.

Some fifty miles to the north of Nowshera beyond the Malakand Pass flows the river Swat on its way from Chitral to join the Kabul north of Peshawar. At Malakand it runs westward along a broad and fertile valley, but after about ten miles near a little village called Kalangai it makes a sharp turn to the south, and plunges into a series of profound, almost impassable, gorges, before it finally emerges into the Peshawar plains.

In the angle so formed lies the village of Loe Agra, and south of it again lies Kot, the distance from Kalangai to Kot being about fifteen miles as the crow flies. The whole of this piece of country is known as the Loe Agra Salient, and has for many years presented a difficult problem to the authorities. The Swat here forms a geographical, but not an ethnographical boundary, both banks being inhabited by the Shamozaï, a warlike Mohmand tribe. The authorities have always wanted to push the administrative line up to the river, which is a natural obstacle against raiders. The inhabitants not unnaturally have objected to being separated from their relatives on the further bank. Thirty years ago they were visited by the Political Agent and persuaded to put themselves under British administration; but owing to the difficulties of communication this administration was never enforced, and they soon relapsed into their former independence.

From a military point of view the Loe Agra country is very difficult and presents problems which will not be found on any other part of the frontier. It consists of a tangled maze of mountains intersected by narrow valleys, from which the mountains rise abruptly. In general they tower two thousand feet above the bottom of the valleys, which they completely overlook, and their rocky precipitous sides covered with low scrub render their ascent slow and arduous. Roads, even of the most primitive order, do not exist, and the tracks which appear on the map are in many cases little more than indications of a feasible route, being quite indistinguishable on the ground.

Motor roads have been built to Kalangai and Kot in recent years, but no European has entered the salient since the Political Agent's visit to Loe Agra in 1907. He went there from Kot; the Kalangai side of the area was unknown, and has certainly never been entered by troops, British or Indian.

The motive for our invasion of a country so long left undisturbed is to be found in the activities of the Fakir of Alingar, a holy man, of great influence among the tribes on the further side of the Swat. For many years he has been a thorn in the side of the Government, and in 1934 he committed the crowning misdemeanour of crossing into British territory near Kot, shooting up the levies, and threatening to interfere with the Chitral relief. In the present operations he associated with himself three well-known characters: Badshahgul, son of the Haji of Turangzai, one of our most implacable opponents on the frontier; Fagfur, an outlaw, who made a speciality of setting fire to unexploded aeroplane bombs outside levy posts; and Chimnai, a notorious bandit, who has been responsible for many outrages in the Peshawar district.

As a result of the Fakir's activities the Government determined to include Loe Agra in administrative territory, feeling that the existence of this piece of enemy country in the middle of the Malakand Agency could no longer be tolerated, forming, as it did, a harbourage for undesirable characters, and a threat to our communications with Chitral. To enforce this decision therefore the Government decided to send a column from Kalangai to Kot, which would reconnoitre the line for a new road and establish in passing a levy post at Loe Agra. This plan was known as the Loe Agra project. Serious opposition was not expected; in fact a fortnight all told was considered enough to see the whole business completed. The Nowshera Brigade was detailed to carry it out.

On 17th February therefore the 2/15 Punjab Regiment left by motor transport for Kot with the object of supporting the *morale* of the local inhabitants, and preventing any

incursions which the Fakir might make into British territory while the column was operating in the north.

A section of medium artillery was sent to Kot for their support. This section remained at Kot for almost the whole operation and proved very useful in the later stages.

On 19th February, Brigade H.Q.'s, 4th (Hazara) Mountain Battery, the 3/2 Punjab Regiment and ourselves* left Nowshera and marched to Mardan, where we picked up the Guides (5/12th F.F.R.). Two very hot and dusty marches brought us to Dargai, where we changed over transport from draught to pack. On 22nd February we crossed the Malakand Pass by the ancient pilgrims' road, which gave us our first experience of moving as a column in single file, to Khar on the Swat river. Here we said good-bye to our tents and most of the other comforts of life.

We left Khar on 23rd February and marched along the Swat with the Guides as advanced guard. The broad, cool fertile valley, surrounded with snow mountains, was a welcome contrast to the flat, dusty interminable roads of the plains. As we drew near to Kalangai, we heard the distant sounds of guns, and, approaching, found the advance guard heavily engaged.

At Kalangai the track from Loe Agra debouches into the Swat valley through a narrow gorge shut in on both sides by precipitous hills some 4,000 feet high.

A company of the 2/4th Ghurkas, who had been sent on in advance to Kalangai to secure the camp, had attempted to establish a picquet on the western of the two spurs that overlook the river. They had found the position strongly held by the enemy, and had been unable to capture it without further support. They were now making a second attempt, supported by the mountain battery. It is probable that this first check encouraged the enemy to put up a much stouter resistance than is common in this type of operations. For in spite of the artillery support, the Ghurkas were unable to make headway, and two companies of the Guides were ordered forward to assist the attack. Meanwhile, as there was no prospect of our services being required, we proceeded to dig in our perimeter, while the 3/2nd established a picquet on the eastern spur without opposition. At about 3 p.m., however, we were called on to take a more active part.

The two companies of Guides who had been sent in to the attack, although they had made material progress, had also been held up well short of the objective, after suffering six casualties.

It was essential that the position should be captured at once, to enable the picquet to sangar itself in before dusk. But the enemy was in considerable strength, well dug in and covering an almost precipitous glacis, which was further enfiladed from a hill eight hundred yards to the left. An assault in the prevailing conditions, if unsuccessful, would have entailed serious casualties; and the difficulties of evacuating the wounded in the failing light would have been considerable.

"B" and "C" Companies were therefore sent forward with orders to support the attack with the least possible delay. On arriving at the rendezvous they were met by the O.C. the Guides, who directed them to advance up parallel spurs. "B" Company's task was to deal with the enfilade fire, while "C" was to cover the immediate left of the Guides when they advanced. Soon after 4 p.m. both companies were in position. Five Lewis guns came into action on a small ridge four hundred yards from the enemy's main position and opened what appeared to be effective fire against almost invisible opponents. Under cover of this the Guides advanced and captured their objective without further casualties. Almost at the same moment an aeroplane dropped four bombs on an enemy sangar on the opposite side of the valley, causing severe casualties to the occupants, and forcing them hastily to evacuate it. Just before dark "B" and "C" Companies withdrew into camp, without reluctance, for snow had begun to fall on the top of the hill.

* 2nd Bn. The Duke of Wellington's Regiment.

This action on the first day cost the enemy, whose strength was estimated at 400, twenty-six casualties according to their reports, and effectually broke their resistance. Except for occasional sniping at night, they offered no further opposition to the march.

Such a determined stand by tribesmen, necessitating the employment of forces equal to a battalion against one picquet position, is almost unknown in frontier warfare. Had they reserved this effort till later and waited until the Brigade was cut off from its base and entangled among the valleys of the salient, they would have presented us with an extremely difficult problem.

During the night of the 23rd we had our first experience of sniping. It was not heavy, and caused no casualties, although the enemy had got the range and direction fairly accurately. One of the snipers was the proud possessor of some kind of elephant gun, the distinctive report of which became familiar to our ears in later days. 24th February was spent in carrying out a reconnaissance in force as far as the Hurmale Kandae, a high pass which shut in the southern end of the valley. The two Indian battalions picquetted the ridges on each flank, and we acted as an advance guard up the centre of the valley. The Sappers and Miners followed, improving the track for the march on the following day. On arrival at the Hurmale Kandae, "B" and "C" Companies established a picquet on the hills to the right of the pass, which was then taken over by the 3/2nd Punjabs. This involved another difficult climb of 2,000 feet, but the enemy offered no opposition. The Battalion then returned to camp, arriving just as night was falling. We had great difficulty in getting the mules over the latter part of the track, several falling over the khud side, but without serious results. During the night sniping again took place but was quickly silenced by a machine gun which had been, in anticipation, judiciously laid.

On 25th February began the advance proper to Loe Agra. The distance was only ten miles, but we had already had a foretaste of the difficulties of moving over this country, and the latter half of the march looked on the map even more hair-raising than the first, including as it did two passes of over 4,000 feet. An early start was therefore advisable, and as the first five miles of track had been reconnoitred and improved on the previous day, it was considered safe to tackle this portion in the dark. We were detailed as advanced guard and ordered to make good as our first bound the Hurmale Kandae by 07.30 hours. We therefore left camp at 06.00 hours, about an hour before dawn, with "C" Company as vanguard and "A" and "B" Companies as picqueting troops. We arrived at the Hurmale Kandae just as it was getting light and soon afterwards put up our first picquet, a platoon of "A" Company.

From there onwards the country became extremely difficult. The track, where it existed, ran along the side of the hills, with a precipitous rise on the left and an equally precipitous fall on the right. It was so narrow that the column had to march in single file and any movement from front to rear was almost impossible. This rendered the task of the machine guns very difficult. Once a section was in action, it had to stay there until the whole advanced guard had passed, and then follow behind; there was no opportunity for it to pass the rearmost troops and catch up with Battalion H.Q. However, the succession of passes with intervening valleys afforded good fields of fire, and consequently they were able to support the advance throughout. Continuous outcrops of rock made the progress of the mules very hazardous. They kept losing their foothold and rolling thirty or forty feet down the side of the hill. Of the twelve hundred mules in the Brigade some fifty were reported to have suffered this fate, but only one was lost. Of these fifty mules, two were loaded with wireless sets, ready for action, with the masts in position. Both these mules fell over the khud. The effects of the fall were: (a) On the mules, nil; (b) on the wireless sets, the elimination of certain buzzing noises that had

hitherto spoilt reception. It is difficult to know which more to admire, the Indian mule or the British wireless set.

On the top of the Inzargai Kanda, the last pass but one before Loe Agra, we found that a defensive work had been constructed of rocks stretching right across the mouth of the pass. It is presumed that the tribesmen had originally intended to make a stand there, but thought better of it after their casualties on the first day.

It was a formidable position flanked on both sides by high hills and commanding a very narrow approach. From there onwards splashes of blood on the stones marked the line of withdrawal of the lashkar from Kalangai. The track was easier and we made good speed. We put up three more road picquets and eventually entered Loe Agra at about 11 a.m. We had the satisfaction of being the first troops ever to have crossed that difficult country.

Not that Loe Agra seemed to take much interest in our visit. A typical tribal village, it consists of flat-roofed mud houses, well fortified and in many cases reinforced with square loopholed watch towers, straggling over a large area. The valley in which it lies has been terraced and cultivated, and on all sides is shut in by high hills, except to the west, where a well-defined gap gives access to the Swat river. We found the village apparently depopulated; men, women, dogs and goats had vanished; no smoke was to be seen rising from the houses, no movement on the hills.

The arrival of the Political Agent, who came in shortly after the Battalion and expressed his astonishment at our speed, produced the appearance of the local maliks with chupattis, chickens and country tea in blue enamel teapots—the latter seeming strangely out of the picture. Our hosts seemed friendly and admitted without embarrassment that they had been shooting at us two days before. By now a cold, chilly rain had begun to fall and we were glad to see Brigade H.Q.'s arrive and proceed to select the site of the perimeter. The temporary camp picquets, which we had put up, were either relieved or reinforced and by degrees the second line transport with our blankets and foods made their way into the village. Not till 17.30 hours, eleven and a half hours after the advanced guard left Kalangai, did the rearguard appear. The distance was about ten miles. A comparison of the time and the space covered gives a vivid picture of the difficulties of movement in these conditions, even when there is no opposition.

We now experienced some of the administrative difficulties of mountain warfare. We had five camp picquets out, most of them a considerable distance from camp. One was perched on an almost inaccessible peak 1,700 feet up, and two others on hills nearly as high and almost a mile from H.Q.'s. None of them were accessible to mules. They all had to be supplied with rations and blankets before dark, which fell about 19.00 hours, and the time available seemed hopelessly short. The task was accomplished just in time, thanks to the energy of the Quartermaster and the magnificent efforts of the tired and hungry carrying parties.

26th February was a day of rest for us, as the Brigade remained in Loe Agra, while the 3/2 Punjabs carried out a reconnaissance of the track to Bargholai, our next halting place. In the afternoon the Political Agent held a Jirga with the local maliks. This was attended with much pomp and ceremony. A charpoy covered with rugs served as the seat of justice, the levies formed a guard of honour, and the villagers squatted round in a semi-circle. After a long palaver the Jirga agreed to accept British suzerainty and the establishment of a levy post in Loe Agra. This covenant they affirmed by setting their signs manual, in other words their thumb prints, to an appropriate document. Four maliks were handed over as hostages, and taken to Malakand under arrest.

On 27th February the column continued the march to Bargholai, without incident other than a few shots fired at a picquet in the early morning. The evacuation of Loe

Agra by the rearguard began at 09.00 hours, and was most interesting to watch. There were no less than sixteen camp picquets to be withdrawn; each had to be withdrawn separately, each covered by artillery and machine guns. Almost on the heels of the last picquets, as they came in, followed the villagers, driving back their herds of goats, which had been hidden away in the neighbouring valleys during our occupation. Before the rear party had left, Loe Agra had once more assumed its normal activities.

Bargholai, where we spent the next night, was to become almost a home from home to us later in the year. At the moment we found it a depressing camp full of nullahs and large rocks, and the ground hard and uncompromising. Moreover we arrived late after a hard day's picqueting, we had to build a perimeter out of most elusive stones, and the enemy kept us awake by opening rapid fire—at what we never discovered, as no bullets fell into camp.

On 28th February we left Bargholai early in the morning and arrived in Kot after a short march undisturbed by any incident. We were welcomed by the District Commander. After a night at Kot we marched back to Nowshera in three days, covering the Dargai—Mardan stage (26 miles) on the second day, and reached Nowshera on 3rd March.

On 6th March we found ourselves marching back to Kot.

O. P.

(To be concluded.)



Return Journey.

I.

For the last three months Red Rivers had been wanted by the Mounted Police for the murder of his partner. Every moment of that time he had been haunted by the knowledge that, as soon as the adverse weather lifted and so permitted travel by dog-team, he would be called to account.

To-day, tense and watchful, with his back to the Wolverine Mountains like a cougar at bay, he waited beneath the shadow of a mighty spruce. His bloodshot eyes showed the strain the hunt had had upon him as he stared fixedly a little distance down the mountain side to where the trail from the south-west met the trail that ran north to the Yukon.

While hiding in an old willow-hidden cabin he had heard the sharp crack of a dog-whip and the sound had brought him, with rifle at the ready, to command the end of the trail. Behind him the snow lay leaden-blue and stretched upward towards Grant glacier which overshadowed the valley. Escape had been impossible that way and the Yukon trail was guarded by police. He knew that it was vital that he should double on his own tracks and make for the south.

In the still, cold air the creak of dog-harness and the sleigh-driver's encouraging shouts came clearly up to him. As soon as the dogs wheeled into sight from out of the shadow of the cottonwood-trees that guarded the trail he would know if the Mounted were on his trail. During the cold weather the Police team always wore short blue coats with the letters R.C.M.P. blazoned in gold on their sides.

The six huskies and their driver came into sight.

"Ah!" grunted Red, and his cheek came to rest behind the hammer of his rifle. His eyes glistened evilly, for one killing more or less meant nothing to him and the creed he lived by.

"Har . . . har, you dogs, har."

The sleigh-driver was shouting to his team and the dogs swung away from the main trail and began to ascend the slope towards the outlaw.

"So he knows the cabin," said Red aloud. "Well, it's just too bad, Mountie, but this is where you get yours." He trained his sights on the advancing parka-clad figure holding the sleigh handles. Gently he squeezed the trigger.

Crack!

As the mountain flung back the echo the driver of the sleigh stumbled forward and then fell sideways, overturning the sleigh. The well-trained huskies came to a halt and the lead-dog turned and stared curiously at the sprawled figure behind the runners. Then he yawned and curled himself up in the snow. The rest of the dogs followed his example for they were tired.

Now twice a murderer, Red, with his rifle at the ready, came down the slope and halted beside the still figure lying in the crimsoning snow. Cautiously the outlaw bent down and pushed back the hood of the parka so that he could clearly see the man's face. It was a strangely familiar face though it belonged to no policeman he had ever seen in the north-country. Curious! Why was this still face so well-known to him? He lowered his rifle and stood staring hard. Then he knew and excitement blazed in his eyes. Here was a way of escape!

Bar the fact that he himself was clean-shaven and that the dead man wore a small thin moustache, the two of them were as alike as two peas in the same pod. He laughed and, as do many men who live in the wilds alone, he spoke out his thoughts aloud.

"Who you are I don't know but you're going to be mighty useful to me, my friend. While you're sleeping in a crack in the glacier I'll be growing a moustache and after that I'll go south as you. South to freedom, the bright lights and a girl I know."

Taking off the man's snowshoes he grasped the body by the heels and began to drag it towards the cabin hidden in the bush.

Once inside the cabin Red carefully extracted the contents of the dead man's pockets and thoughtfully studied the things he brought to light. On examining some papers in the inner breast pocket of the parka he found evidence of the man's identity. He was one Carl Fredericks who was evidently occasionally employed by the Mounted Police as a guide and tracker.

"Evidently," snarled Red, "they couldn't spare a constable to hunt me and they sent you on the job. I guess it turned out a real bad day for you as it happens. From the Tillimeen detachment, were you? Then I'll take the fork of the trail that leads over the Pine Pass and into the Peace river country. By doing that I'll avoid the Tillimeen and I'll only have to pass the police post at the top of the pass. The constable on duty there will believe I'm Fredericks, that's you, and I'll say I'm hunting Red Rivers, which is me. Funny, that, eh? He laughed queerly. "Once south of the Pine I'll get rid of the dogs and streak it for the railroad and Chicago. What a break! What a break!"

He glanced out of the window towards where the glacier was turning gold and purple under the rays of the fast setting sun. In the ice were cracks a thousand feet deep. Once in one of them the body of Fredericks would be safe until the day of Resurrection.

He dragged the body out of the cabin and loaded it on the sleigh.

Fifteen minutes' later he stood by an enormous crevice in the glacier ice and he watched something bound from ledge to ledge until it disappeared into the fathomless darkness below.

He kissed his hand in farewell and then hurried towards the cabin. He wished to feed the dogs and then pack the sleigh ready for an early start with the dawn of the next day.

II.

Constable Travers, the officer stationed at the Mounted Police post at the top of Pine Pass on the summit of the Great Divide, was smoking his last out-of-doors pipe before seeking his bunk for the night. A moment ago he had lowered the flag from the tall pine pole in front of the cabin and had so brought to an end the official day.

The blue whorls of smoke from his pipe stopped as his tobacco finished and he turned to go indoors. Then his eyes caught sight of a team and sleigh coming up the trail towards the post. He brightened visibly for it was good to have a visitor in such a place as this. Travellers in the Rockies are few and far between in the depth of winter. An occasional Indian or a trapper were all who could be expected. Smilingly he waited.

A slight gasp of surprise escaped him as he realised that they were Mounted Police dogs coming up the trail. The team and its driver grew larger until at last the dogs wheeled through the gate and came to a halt in front of the cabin.

"Hello," said Travers, "didn't expect anyone to come through this way until after the 'break-up.' Where are you from?"

"Tillimeen," answered Red Rivers cheerfully, "you see . . ."

"Guide or something, eh?"

"Yes. The sergeant in charge of the detachment had to send me out alone as he had not got a constable he could spare. He swore me in as a special nearly a month ago but I've worked for him often enough before. He sent me out after this guy. . . ."

"Oh, you mean. . . ." began Travers.

Hastily Red Rivers gave the policeman no time to finish.

"Yeah," he broke in, "this Red Rivers fellow. He's a bad actor, that. I reckoned that he cut across the mountains some place and that if I went through the Pass here I might be able to come across him before he reaches the railroad."

Very slowly Travers eyed the newcomer from top to toe and Red felt decidedly uncomfortable under the scrutiny.

"What's your name, old-timer?" asked the policeman.

"Of course, you don't know me," laughed Red, "I'm Fredericks, Carl Fredericks."

"Strange!" murmured Travers, "Very strange! But a pleasure nevertheless."

"What's strange?"

"Well, your coming here."

"I don't see it. There's no place else a fellow can cross the mountains with safety."

"True enough, oh stranger. I was forgetting."

"Guess I can stay the night."

"Decidedly. Put your dogs in the compound. You'll find some dried fish for them in the cache at the back."

"Fine! I'll go around and fix 'em up. See you in about ten minutes."

Red called up the team and led them, now howling in prospect of supper, towards the back of the cabin. When he had gone Travers walked thoughtfully into the cabin and carefully climbed into his scarlet tunic, Sam Browne belt and attendant revolver. After that he picked up a pencilled note from the table and carefully re-read it.

A few minutes later Red came jauntily in and found the constable brewing coffee on the Yukon stove. He smacked his lips loudly and divested himself of his parka which he dropped on the floor.

"That smells good," he said. "If you're getting short of grub I could let you have something from the sleigh."

"Ah, have you shot anything on the trail?"

Red blinked. "You mean caribou or moose?"

"Of course. What else could I mean?"

The outlaw laughed uneasily. "No," he said, "I didn't need to."

"You've got a gun, though?"

Vaguely Red wondered what the Mountie was getting at. But he felt quite safe in his new role of tracker and guide and answered readily enough: "Left it in the sleigh. I'm not one of these suspicious guys who has to pack a gun wherever they walks."

"Got a permit to carry it?"

"Why, sure. The sergeant gave me one." He bent down and took a handful of papers from the inside pocket of his parka. He sorted one from among the rest and held it out to the constable, "Here you are."

Travers glanced at the paper. "Then you are Carl Fredericks."

Red spluttered in uneasy anger. "Sure I'm Carl Fredericks. Who in hell did you think I was?"

"Oh, I was just a little surprised that you should come here. Unless. . . ."

"Unless what?"

"Well, unless you thought, which is quite natural, that I couldn't have heard of the murder."

Rivers jumped wildly to his feet.

"What murder?" he yelled. "What are you trying to get at?"

"Steady, old timer. You see I got it over the new short-wave radio."

"Got what?" Red was staring wildly about. "I tell you I'm Fredericks. You've got nothing on me."

Travers opened the door of the steel cell built into the wall of the cabin. He motioned Red towards it. "In you go," he ordered sharply.

Rivers looked about him for a weapon and cursed that he had left his gun out on the sleigh.

In Travers' right hand he saw a revolver.

"You're crazy, man, you're crazy! What do you want to put me in there for?"

"You say you're Fredericks?"

"Of course I am!"

"Then you're under arrest."

"But why?" he asked helplessly.

" You know well enough, but if it'll ease your mind any I'll make a formal job of it. Carl Fredericks, you are under arrest for the murder of your half-breed wife at Tillimeen and for the theft of the Mounted Police dog team. Now get into that cell and you'd better say what prayers you may happen to know, for, my friend, you'll be hanged as sure as fate."

Like a man walking in his sleep Red Rivers complied. As he sank back on to the pallet the cell contained he thought he heard a laugh. A laugh that rose and echoed from icy wall to icy wall.

M. B. G.

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

(Continued from page 127, No. 31, June, 1935.)

Simla, 10th July, 1850.—The principal Simla news is soon told. Four Queen's officers are under arrest at Subathoo for gambling; one ditto at Mussoorie, and three officers concerned in a most disgraceful transaction here, including swindling on the part of one of them, if not more; a staff officer for trial here in a number of charges, the pith of all of which is cowardice, and to wind up with the latest intelligence, Lt.-Col. —, of the — Dragoons has committed suicide by shooting nearly all his head off. This, in consequence, it is supposed, of the repeated accusations brought against him by men of his own regiment of cowardice and having run away and left them at Chillianwallah. Man after man has been brought to trial for insubordination in declaring that he would not serve under Col. —, who was a coward, and this is the upshot. The proceedings of the inquest have not yet reached us, but you shall hear more bye-and-bye.

Now all these matters I have mentioned are subjects for serious consideration, but, as I will not bore you with my reflections thereon, I will briefly say—Don't play cards in India on any account whatever, and don't run away if you can help it!

There is to be a curious Court-martial here soon on a Lt. X., and one or more of us will be on it. If members are picked I may be one, as the General has a favourable opinion of my knowledge of the principles of military law. I have not seen the charges, but the story that goes round is this: he stated at Col. Mountain's house in the presence of ladies that Mr. Z. (the editor of the *Mofussilite*) was drunk and in a shooting jacket at a public ball in Simla. Major F. contradicted his assertion in the strongest terms that could be used before ladies, and afterwards told Mr. Z., who then wrote the most insulting letter ever seen to Mr. X., threatening to chastise him. Mr. X. obtained the protection of four Burkundazis and a Chuprassie (all armed) (these are servants or police under a civil magistrate) to protect him to the police office, where he swore the peace against Mr. Z., who was bound over to keep the peace for six months at Simla. There are however independent Rajahs all round and the peace may be broken with impunity anywhere within three miles of my house! Mr. X. is to be tried for conduct unbecoming the character of an officer and a gentleman.

Gambling is the prevailing vice in this country and neither Sir Charles or anyone else can put a stop to it. For one case reported there are fifty where men lose largely, have to borrow from the banks at 20 per cent. and never get out of debt again until they get some good appointment or die.

The Afridis tried to get hold of Mr. Pollock, the Political at Kohat, and nearly succeeded, but a Lt. Garnett heard of it just in time to save his life. These hill tribes will give us a lot of trouble yet.

I wish Sir Charles were going to stop long enough in the country to have another hill campaign; there would be plenty of hard knocks and hard work, but that would suit me far better than this idle life at Simla, which is wearying me out. I am never tired if there is anything to be done, but the monotony of life here is very irksome. Thank

God, when November comes we turn our faces homewards. Sir Charles and the Governor-General now pull so badly together that there can be neither credit nor satisfaction in remaining in the country, so the sooner the General goes home the better. I cannot tell you the particulars now because, though I see and copy the whole of the letters, I can divulge nothing as yet. You will know all when we get home, and a pretty story it is. I think Lord D. is the smallest-minded man I ever had anything to do with.

Simla, 2nd September, 1850.—Everything seems to be very quiet in India just now. No rumours of disaffection or disturbance anywhere; but still the Army has not the less need of Sir Charles to keep it in order and maintain discipline. Certainly many of the Indian officers require a tight hand over them. and I fear that if they get a man like Sir William Gomm as their Chief, a reaction will set in and all the good done by Sir Charles will disappear as soon as they lose the fear of his presence. He has cleared the service of many "mauvais sujets," but there are plenty more of the same sort left. For the sake of the Army I am sorry Sir Charles goes home, but for his sake I am glad, he could never again work kindly with the Governor-General after what has passed. I wonder, though, that the Company will let him go now as he will be much more dangerous to them at home than he could be here as their servant!

Simla, 18th September, 1850. . . . The work (of the Commander-in-Chief) is very hard if he does as Sir Charles has always done—*i.e.*, do all his work himself. Lord Gough went on a different principle and on the march, after breakfast, he went out shooting every day, while Sir Charles writes every day till 5 or half-past 5 and even then can scarcely keep up with the work that comes before him.

The Courts-martial alone are sufficient occupation for any one man and there is no Department in India that more requires an entire reform than that of the Judge Advocate General. The head of the Department is a pettifogging attorney and his subordinates take their tone from him. Officers on Court-martial duty allow themselves to be dictated to by the Judge Advocate present and they acquit men, who are by the evidence clearly guilty, on account of some technical legal quibble with which a Court of honour and equity like a Court-martial has nothing whatever to do. Really, we have had several examples lately where officers have been tried and [should have been?] convicted on the clearest evidence possible, and where officers composing the Court must have been utterly regardless or forgetful of the obligations of the solemn oath they have taken to administer justice according to their conscience, etc., etc. Sir Charles is the terror of his Judge Advocate General, who comes before him with fear and trembling—and no wonder, as I never saw a man who better deserves being constantly pitched into for his want of judgment and affectation of vast knowledge on all legal points. I have had a good deal of experience about Courts-martial and agree perfectly with Sir Charles on all points of principle—he often gives me papers to read on the subject and they generally do not give me a high opinion of the common sense of officers in the Indian Service.

Simla, 5th November, 1850.—We leave Simla on 15th November, join the camp at Kalka and march to Ferozepore in fifteen days, besides halts. By that time Sir William Gomm will have arrived in Calcutta and we shall embark in country boats and go down to Sukkur, where we expect to find a steamer to take us to Karachi. . . .

Sir Charles is very well and has been answering Lord D. for some days past—the little lord will not like it when he gets it, but that will not be till we go. I shall have plenty to talk to you about when we meet, but the quarrel and cause of the resignation is too long a story to write. The little Lord's own letters show that while he was in a fright about the Army he told Sir Charles to do as he pleased and he would support him. When Sir Charles did act with vigour and checked a wide-spread mutiny without the loss of a life, Lord D. turns round on him and says there was no mutiny and that he acted wrongly.

Bombay, 2nd February, 1851.—I send you a few lines just to tell you of our safe arrival here and that we leave for England in the E.I.C. steamer *Akbar* to-morrow. I

do not expect much comfort in the steamer, as we all, except Sir Charles and the doctor, sleep on deck the whole way to Suez, and we hear that the feeding is most abominable, next thing to starvation; I suppose though that we shall all be the better for a little fasting after the continuous feasting we have had all the way down the country. Sir Charles has been extremely well received here, much better than we expected; in short, very few people seem now to doubt his honesty of purpose or his manly straightforward way of attacking an abuse—but people in general do not like, in India, to hear things called by their right names.

On board the *Lycurgue* off Corsica, 11th March, 1851. In consequence of the delays we have met with, I will write a few lines from Marseilles in hopes that they may reach you before I do and spare you any anxiety you may have begun to feel at my being so much after my time; but we have had a most unlucky passage and the experience of the last six days has shaken the General's faith in French steam vessels.

I wrote to you the day before we reached Malta and at that time I hoped to be in or near England to-day, but here we are still in the Mediterranean, a long day's sail from Marseilles, even in fine weather, and it is now blowing fresh from the north-west dead against us.

We got out of quarantine at Malta on 28th February and waited until the 6th inst., when this precious tub, having arrived and repaired her damaged engines, brought us away under the pleasing delusion we were to be only three days to Marseilles, and here we have been five and a half days with strong doubts of arriving to-morrow.

It came on to blow soon after leaving Malta, and we had a very rough night, and the next day the engines broke down while we were seeking for shelter among the islands off the west coast of Sicily, and with difficulty we got into Trapani harbour in the afternoon.

Just after breakfast that morning poor Dr. Anderson, Sir Charles's friend and medical attendant, died very suddenly of the rupture of some large vessel near the heart, brought on, or at least hastened, by violent sea sickness. I was with him in his cabin at the time, but nothing could be done for him. It seems that the aorta was previously diseased, an aneurism having formed, and the effort of vomiting ruptured the vein.

This melancholy death has affected us all very much, Sir Charles especially, and the mere loss of his medical man is in itself very serious, where he can get little or no attention if he required it, but, thank God, he is as well now as he ever is at sea, but he is always more or less sick and that deranges the stomach.

When we reach Marseilles I leave Harding with him and push on as fast as possible, travelling day and night, to Folkestone, where I expect to find Lady Napier in a state of great anxiety at our long delay. The General will only travel by day, so I shall arrive at least a day before him.

We remained two days and a half at Trapani, windbound and repairing the engine, but, as our vessel was in quarantine from Constantinople, we could not go ashore except to bury poor Anderson in the ground near the Lazaretto. We were most shamefully treated by the authorities and the sanitary people, they could not have taken more precautions against us if we had had the plague on board. There seems to be less civilisation in Trapani than in the Sandwich Islands. It is a beautiful country to look at and if we had kept it when we had it the people might by now be in a less barbarous state.

This morning we passed through the Straits of Bonifacio, through the narrow passage "Del Orso," where the islands are very wild and picturesque, and the rock, which has given its name to the pass, bears the most perfect resemblance possible to a great rough bear standing on the top of the hill.

We are now pounding away against a head sea with the great mountains of Corsica on our right, all covered with snow and looking very cold and uncomfortable.

I hope to be in London on the 16th, after setting Lady Napier's mind at rest about the General. If I did not push on fast I know that he would try to do so himself and so

get knocked up and ill, but Harding will be with him and will not let him do too much. Travelling in the cold at night would soon affect his health.

[There are no letters extant written during the year when he was again with the Regiment before purchasing an unattached majority in 1852 and going on half-pay.

When he returned to active service, on the outbreak of the Crimean War, there was no vacancy for a major in his old Regiment, and he was posted to the 23rd R.W.F.

From the voluminous letters written to his wife and to his father from the Crimea I venture to give two short extracts, as bearing on his relations with the 33rd.

Both the 23rd and the 33rd formed part of General Brown's Light Brigade, and were encamped together at Scutari. Shortly after landing he writes to his wife :

"It would have done your heart good to have heard the cheers with which the 33rd greeted me the first time I went into their camp. The whole Regiment, headed by my old company, the Grenadiers, turned out and greeted me with 'Three cheers for Major Bunbury.'"

And a little later he writes to his father :

"I like my brother officers and get on very well with them ; but new friends are not like old friends and the 23rd is not the 33rd."

W. St. P. B.]

(Concluded.)

"Chatterbox" of The 76th Regiment.

Miss Winifred Ava Simner, daughter of the late Capt. Benjamin Simner, who served in the 76th from 1865 to 1877, has sent us the following reminiscences :—

"Being the first and only officer's daughter born at Tonghoo, Ava, while the Regiment was stationed there, I became and remained the Regimental mascot till it returned home, when I was six. Many were my antics. I was ever ready to disregard some War Office regulation, and seem always to have had my own way, as the late Colonel S. J. Trench often told me.

"Once, the whole Regiment went to Madras Cathedral, and 'Chatterbox,' as I was nicknamed, was there in front. When the Bishop stood up to preach I called out, 'I have seen three Bishops, may I say my prayers?' and I began, 'God bless my dear Regiment, Colonel and all who love me.' The Bishop took me up in his arms and blessed me ; then I made a request to go up to the pulpit with him, and he changed his text to 'a little child shall lead them.'

"One day I had on new boots and my first pair of kid gloves, and we met the Sergeant-Major. Father always gave, and expected, the salute. He said, 'Why did you not say good morning to the Sergeant-Major?'—'Me say good morning in my nice things!' I was soon ordered to go back and apologise and say good morning. If ever I felt like a shrimp I did then, and I have always lived up to that lesson.

"While we were stationed at Tonghoo some white powder was thrown under the piles of the house, and mother was robbed of all her jewellery. She woke up, and all the officers of the Regiment rode out miles and found the men, who were melting down the gold and silver, and had thrown the pearls away. I believe that the officers carefully cut down the growth and picked up the pearls, which I treasure to this day. Their loss would have been a great sorrow to my mother, as they were part of the Regimental wedding gift to her.

"We went up to the hills from Secunderabad to Matheran. My mother's horse shied at a white stone and fell over the precipice ; she held on to her horse, and the officers and men soon pulled her up unhurt, and to this day I believe the stone, although moved to the other side of the path, has her name, where an English lady fell.

"I was twenty years at the War Office, and during the Great War was paymistress A.P.D., Hounslow, and welfare superintendent of 1,500 women, when my name changed from 'Chatterbox' to 'Auntie.'"

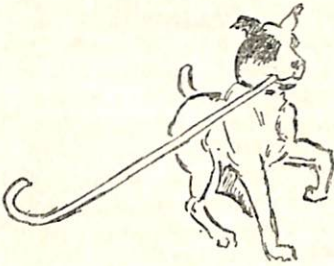
Simple Dogs.

VI. BILL (of Bayswater).



Good morning.
 Isn't it a gorgeous morning?
 Are we going in the Park
 This morning?
 Do let's. Please.
 Oh, but we *must*,
 Because I've got
 A Date.
 Oh no, nothing of that sort.
 It's with a *Scottie*.
 A *Bet*.
 Matter of a couple of bones.
 Who'll catch the first
 Pigeon.

Well, as a matter of fact
 There *was* rather an attractive
 Little *Sealyham* bi—er
 Lady dog.
 And she *did* drop a sort of a
 Hint
 That she *might* be
 Somewhere in the
 Neighbourhood of the
 Bird Sanctuary one day
 This week.
 But that's quite
 By the way.



And anyway,
 What about that
 Blonde
 You tried to get off with
 Last Thursday.

Oh, all *right*,
 Live and let live.

That's settled then.
 Here's your gloves
 And your stick, or rather
My stick.
 Come on, let's go!



NEAR.

Across the Gobi Desert.

Brig.-Gen. C. D. Bruce left Wei Hai Wei on 29th June, 1901. After spending a few days at the Legation in Peking obtaining the necessary passports, and a permit to use the "Post Route," he set out, with three mules (one for himself, two for his luggage) and two donkeys for the muleteers to ride, for Kalgan, where he arrived on 13th July (134 miles, four days' riding).

Here he visited the mandarin in charge of Foreign Affairs, "a good-class Chinaman (fifth button)," and found that everything had been arranged for his journey, "ponies ordered, cart to be bought already found, and nothing wanting." Leaving Kalgan, the road led up a river bed—"it is no exaggeration to say that it was just as though you had tried to drive over the pebble beach at Westward Ho!" Climbing all day, they reached "a mud hut which did duty as an inn" at the top of the mountain, "the first station in Mongolia where Mongols are seen." On the road 7.30 a.m. to 7.20 p.m.

Changing ponies at stages of about ten miles, and riding ten to twelve hours daily, he covered anything from 44 to 88 miles a day, according to the "going," and reached Kiachta in 16 days—a distance of 945 miles—including a stay at Urga. Of actual desert there was little, but the country varied from fertile grassland to "rocky hillocks, sandy dunes, and hummocks of spier grass. More like, but still not by any means, a desert." In another place, General Bruce wrote:—"There is one belt of country, 80 to 100 miles in extent, situated nearly midway between Urga and Kalgan, which might fairly be called a desert . . . but even here the general effect is green." The caravan route more usually followed by later writers appears to differ considerably in this respect from that followed by General Bruce—or is it that his pace was so incredibly fast compared with theirs that to them the desert was more significant!

To quote from his diary:—"16th July.—A lovely cold morning. Passed two large droves of ponies, one 84, the other three times as many. All had foals at foot, some yearlings still running with them. The Mongols herding are all mounted and carry a long whip, more like a lance, about 12 feet long, with a lash with which they lasso any pony they require in a few seconds. Burgasutai, 9.40. Did not get away until 11 a.m., as the headman was very obstinate. He said the cart could not go Mongol fashion, for the shafts were not right. Having had it all arranged for me at Kalgan, I knew he was lying, and as he persisted that they had no pole, etc., etc., I felt the time had come to show my position once for all. I again took out my Chinese passport, made him read it, hurled Li Hung Chang's seal at his head, which he quite understood, then kicked him round the assembled circle of Mongols. The effect was instantaneous, they all ran different ways to bring the necessary pole and ropes, and in twenty minutes everything was ready; two Mongols jammed their ponies under the bar, four more mounted, and away we sailed for Halyutai."

"Got to Otokho at 5 p.m. The leader of my Mongols, again very impertinent, declined the silver lump, which I was told is ample, and demanded two or three. On the road 6.45 to 5 p.m., but a grand country, and quite cool. Broke the top off my cart jolting and left it behind. Am rather in terror lest the cart itself should give out. They will go such a pace and don't care a bit what the ground may be. 4,390 feet up; 45 miles."

"17th July.—Had all my kit well tied on to the cart by a Mongol, good fellow, and it never shifted all day. 7 a.m., saw some deer, about 600 to 700 yards off. 8.45, a lake and large herds: sheep, ponies, cattle, with yurts.* This was a galloping stage right through, beautiful road, excellent hack. I could have knocked a polo ball along for some thirty odd miles, such was the country. . . . Seventh mount, 13.3, a piebald, fat and full of grass, but the best all-round hack so far. Manners and mouth as good as his paces, and they were as good as you want. Another galloping stage, excellent

* Yurt. A Mongol hut, made from a framework of sticks covered with felt.

track-road, like a well-kept drive at home. Eighth mount, a little chestnut, barely 12.2, but he carried me through the 16 miles and did a deer hunt *en route*—like a blood pony."

"Vegetation is, if possible, even prettier than before here. All kinds of English flowers among the grass. In one place for half a mile masses of forget-me-nots, spirea, yellow and purple vetch, purple iris, and many others I know but cannot name. For miles, as far as I can see all round, it is like a hay field at home in June."

Next day he met a "Chinese official of sorts," who explained "to the wily Mongols that down the roughest hills was not the best place to put on steam, as the cart must hold together till Urga." 72 $\frac{2}{3}$ miles that day, and 88 $\frac{1}{3}$ the next. "I galloped away in the grass on one side of the track and my six men with twelve horses fairly made the cart fly"—made him content with a "short" day of 42 miles on 20th July, when the afternoon turned "overcast and stormy."

"Sunday, 21st July.—Heaven forgive my language this day, but Mongols will not move for anything but abuse. Road good, country more gravelly, saw plenty deer and grouse." One of his ponies that day had seldom been backed before. "As I came up to him, to get on, he crouched back like a tiger going to spring, but didn't. Afterwards he fell with me, and then in his terror tried to bolt. I was hung up all round, by one spur in the rim, by the other foot in the stirrup. Helmet saved me."

"On 23rd July . . . met the Russian Imperial mails, led pony covered with leather bags, and two men as escort."

24th July.—"Very rocky and hilly, tracks up beds of streams of heavy sand. General character is like the country between Peshawar and the mouth of the Khyber, a few trees by the dry river beds." Later that day, ". . . the track more fertile again, and fewer hills. On the road from 6.30 to 6.10. A useful day's travel, 80 miles. To-morrow we turn due north." The next day at a little hamlet "they brought me the most disgustingly dirty milk and water, and pretended they had no other." And ". . . the ponies have been getting worse and worse the last few days"—very different from the treatment he had received in the outer Gobi, earlier on. The effects of his wound in the Boxer fighting a year before still troubled him, and his diet seems to have been chiefly biscuits and chocolate, with milk when it could be obtained in a state fit to drink.

"26th July.—Slept badly, the yurt was more frame than felt, might almost as well have been outside, except that it kept off the animals. No milk, too dirty to touch. Through the same—so called—desert. A beautiful stage, fine views, track smooth and hard as any turnpike, not that there was any track, but the whole downs the same."

"27th July.—Plenty of water for the large herds of ponies and sheep I saw. Got another good hack by the old dodge. It struck me one day I always had the worst pony, and the one that tired soonest, and I didn't think it could be entirely chance, so at a certain stage, seeing a very poor looking chestnut, with gummy forelegs and a shoulder like the side of a house, prepared for me, I got on while they were changing ponies, and found him to be what I expected. Didn't say anything, but when well away, I rode alongside the head man, and politely suggested we should change ponies. His was a good looking little black. This he did with the worst possible grace, and I had the pleasure of seeing him stump, stump, trip, trip, with alternate bouts of flagellation, for the next 22 miles. Since then I have repeated the jest, with invariable improvement to my own comfort, whenever necessary. The Mongols in the middle of the desert are a low lot, and they always go on the theory that the worst they have is good enough for a stranger."

"28th July.—Had to make five stages to Urga, and the men would make no effort at all. Met a camel with children carried on each side in wicker crates: a very neat way, their little heads and shoulders seven or eight feet from the ground. Grand going up and down grassy hills. Topping a ridge about six miles from Urga, we were in pouring rain. Beyond Urga, the mountains were black and very misty, while upon it the sun shone brightly, and the end of a rainbow rested just over the place. The town is a collection of yurts and wood huts, mostly surrounded by high log palings eight to eleven feet high,

and six to eight miles in diameter. Being joined all together gives it a somewhat solid appearance. The Russian settlement—Cossack guard with the Consul's house and barracks—are all inside an earthwork fort away from the town. On the road 6.40 a.m. to 6.35 p.m., 86½ miles. A hard day owing to the rain. To bed, and slept like a baby, once more on a bed—only a Cossack's—but still off the ground."

At Urga he was lucky enough to see a grand festival before the "Living God" of Urga, "the most wonderful personality in the whole of Asia. The whole scene was marvellous."

From Urga to Kiachta he was accompanied by a Cossack guard, the Russian Consul having insisted on making all arrangements for transport and lending this escort. "All most kind, but what I have always experienced at their hands."

The way now lay through valleys and passes, sometimes climbing 1,000 feet, again, "for two or three miles you go through a thick wood, mostly of large trees and heavy undergrowth, sprinkled thickly with wild flowers"—until Kiachta was reached, when it was "a long three miles over a vile 'civilised' road, inches deep in yellow mud, to the Russian town." The Cossack, who had proved good company—"a first-class man, and one of nature's gentlemen"—accompanied Bruce another 160 miles to Verni Udinsk by the Post Tarrantass, a rough form of cart, where they had "a sad parting."

The rest of the journey followed the usual lines—up the river by steamer to Lake Baikal, where he met three Russian naval officers, who, on reaching Irkutsk, "took my baggage along with their own, and wired for my room at the hotel here with their own, without telling me, and altogether behaved like the good chaps I have always found them."

Travelling together through Russia, one of them spent a week showing him the Moscow of those days. They arrived at St. Petersburg on 20th August, and "parted with my friend the second lieutenant, at the station, much to our mutual regret."

The journey from Pekin to London took 45 days in all—33 of them actual travelling days, 1,068 miles in the saddle.

P. H. W.

Thoughts on Sport.

The two chief topics of interest in the cricket season of 1935 are the South Africans and the new l.b.w. rule. In my last article I referred to a past captain of England whose opinion of the touring team, broadcast on the wireless, was a high one. Their successful tour showed that he was by no means a bad prophet, as they have managed to win the rubber and have only lost two county matches, strangely enough the two immediately before the last Test match. I don't think they lived quite up to the reputation that my friend on the wireless gave them and they are quite lucky to have won the only Test match that was played to a finish. Really the fact that only three days have been allowed for the Test matches has in my opinion robbed them of much of their interest. I am by no means an advocate of the no time limit system, but I do think if we *are* to have Test matches sufficient time should be allowed to give them a reasonable chance of being finished. Was it that our authorities underrated the excellence of the South Africans, or was it that £ s. d. has again been taking a hand in the game? Undoubtedly given a wet season with difficult batting wickets the fourth days might have been unwanted and resulted in a financial loss. Another undoubted fact, also with its financial aspect, is that four-day matches in a six-day playing week are very awkward.

Regimental interest in the South African team centres in the name of Nourse! Some time in the nineties Nourse I. was in Malta with the 1st Battalion; I commence at this point, as to the best of my knowledge, Nourse senior's regimental cricket began there. The yarn I heard was that the captain of the team asked his chief adviser whom to play as eleventh man, and the C.A. (now a pensioner at Chelsea) said, "Well, there's

a young chap Nourse who has got a pair of hands like soup plates and he never lets anything out of them, I think you might do worse than try him." Later he came out to the 2nd Battalion as a drummer, I always remember him as Drummer Nourse, and I don't know that I ever saw him fail to hold a reasonable chance. In Natal he played cricket with such marked success that after representing Natal in the Currie Tournament at Johannesburg, some Natal cricket enthusiasts, recognising a good thing that was likely to become a much better thing, produced the £20 necessary to buy him out, and we regretfully had to leave him behind in the Garden Colony when we sailed for India. I believe I am right in saying that A. D. Nourse, senior, has been in every South African team that has visited England or played against England in South Africa, and now A. D. Nourse, junior, has taken his place and seems likely to follow in his father's footsteps.

The other topic of interest I referred to at the beginning of this article—namely, the new l.b.w. rule, is an experiment that is being tried in first class cricket only, and is aimed against those batsmen, of whom I regret to say there are far too many, who have made a habit of guarding their wicket with their pads. It's just struck me that another effective way of dealing with this most reprehensible habit would have been to give the umpires the power to order batsmen, who flagrantly used their pads for a purpose for which they were never intended, to remove their leg guards and play the remainder of their innings without them, then let them guard their wickets with their legs if they feel so inclined! The experimental rule only refers to balls off the wicket breaking in from the off, and the legs that get in the way must be in a line between the two wickets. I hope and believe that the rule in some form has come to stay, because it's a move to keep the game as it was meant to be played—a trial of skill between the ball and the bat, not between the ball and the bat plus the pads. Quite a number of people go further and would like to see the rule elaborated so as to govern balls breaking on to the wicket from the leg, and some even advocate that to be l.b.w. it should not be necessary that the legs be in a line between the two wickets, only that the legs be in a line between the point where the ball pitched and the wicket. This, if applied to the leg side especially, would seem to be a bit drastic; the poor man with the bat must stand somewhere; the advocates of this *drasticity* say of course that the batsman has a bat!

There is quite a pretty little paper argument going on between F. G. J. Ford (whom by the way I remember as captain of the eleven at my prep. school some sixty years ago) and other eminent ex-cricketers, as to whether it is good to have one rule for all classes of cricket or one for first class and one for other classes, especially for what they term *village cricket*. Without entering into the pros. and cons. of the case, I am all for one rule for the great and the small—up to date there have been only one set of rules, don't let us complicate the game more than is necessary.

Another point on which there has been some paper criticism is the *strokelessness* of the majority of our batsmen. This struck an old Varsity player to such an extent that, after watching the Oxford and Cambridge match this year, he wrote to *The Times* on the subject. I am in entire agreement with him, and what is more, I have watched it growing for years. I think there are two reasons to account for this lamentable fact, anyway amongst amateurs. The one is the coaching at the public schools and the other is the example set by many of the leading professionals of the day, who follow the theory that if you stay at the wickets runs will come whether you make strokes or not. Boys after leaving school entering first or second class cricket, insufficiently imbued with the idea that the bat is made first and foremost for the purpose of punishing the ball and punishing it well and heartily, follow the example that they see around them and remain quiet when they should be scoring boundaries and thereby giving much satisfaction to themselves and their onlookers. I must say that in my school days we were taught to hit the ball, certainly all the loose ones and a good many of those that weren't loose, and not only to hit them but to hit them hard.

OLD STAGER.

Extracts from The Havercake Lad.

No. 3.—Malta, 15th September, 1897.

THE DIAMOND JUBILEE IN MALTA.

“ So much has been written in all the periodicals lately about the different processions, reviews, etc., held to commemorate the completion of the longest reign in the history of our country, that it will only be necessary to chronicle the events which took place on this little island.

Not only in England itself, but in every quarter of Her Majesty's vast dominions, on which the sun never sets, various schemes of jubilation expressed the loyalty and love borne by subjects for their Sovereign. Nor were the garrison and inhabitants of Malta found wanting in paying their share of the universal homage. Apart from the programme carried out by the troops, there was a great demonstration by the civilian population, in which an unusual amount of enthusiasm was noticeable amongst the native element. The arrangements for the celebration were most elaborate, and Valletta presented the appearance of Carnival-time.

The festivities commenced at 12 o'clock with the firing of a *feu-de-joie*, which was augmented by a grand naval salute by the fleet. After the return to barracks an excellent dinner was provided, and in the afternoon the bicycle races on Floriana Square were the principal attraction. In the evening a grand torchlight tattoo took place on Floriana Square, which was participated in by all the regiments in the garrison. A magnificent display of fireworks in Valletta and Citta Vecchia brought the celebration to a close, which was a great success in every way. . . .”

* * * * *

FAREWELL TO COLONEL CONOR.

“ On Monday, the 29th June, every available man of the Battalion was present on the Floriana parade ground, the occasion being Colonel Conor's farewell to the Regiment. After marching past with colours flying the Battalion was formed up, and with evident deep emotion Colonel Conor addressed the following words to the Regiment.—

‘ Officers, warrant officers, N.C.O.'s and men of the 1st Battalion Duke of Wellington's Regiment. The time has arrived when I have to bid farewell to the Regiment in which I have served upwards of 30 years. There have been breaks, but the majority of my service has been with the 1st Battalion the 33rd Regiment. There are only two individuals with the Battalion who were actually soldiers when I joined—they are my friends and comrades Mr. Seaman and Mr. Dowd. One officer and several of the N.C.O.'s and men now serving have been born in the 33rd Regiment since I joined. All the married people have been married since I joined. Can you be surprised that I feel deeply my quitting what has been a home to me and one which has been rendered such a pleasant one by the universal assistance I have always had from officers, N.C.O.'s and men? And it is the one great comfort to me in saying “ Good bye ” that I am handing over a Battalion second to none in the Service for its general good tone and soldier-like bearing, and I wish to impress on you young soldiers always to remember that, wherever you are—on duty or (as we say in the North) “ at play,” on active service or in a garrison town, that you represent the Duke's Regiment—the “ Havercake Lads ”—and never do anything you need be ashamed of; and keep up the credit of your old Regiment and of your Riding of Yorkshire—I wish you all farewell.’

“ In the evening an open-air concert was held, which was capitally attended by all ranks, Colonel and Mrs. Conor being present. Thanks to the untiring energy of Mr. Seaman, our Quartermaster, a rattling good and varied programme was got together, and the repeated encores and hearty singing in the choruses shewed the men's appreciation of the catering for their amusement. . . .”

On Friday afternoon, 3rd July, the Marsamuschetto Harbour was voluntarily lined by the Regiment, to give our late C.O. a fitting 'send-off,' and it is doubtful if such a unique scene has before been witnessed in this or any other island. From the P. and O. landing-wharf to the bastions of the old laboratory barracks ran—not a 'thin red line'—but a thick khaki'd line of his old battalion, and amongst them our new C.O., all waiting to give a parting salute. About 5 o'clock the P. and O. s.s. *Britannia* quietly slipped her moorings and steamed down the harbour, fittingly escorted by our officers' yacht, the *Maid of Erin*. The latter was proudly flying the Duke of Wellington's flag (the gift of Colonel Conor). As soon as the *Britannia* arrived within saluting distance, Colonel and Mrs. Conor could be observed waving a farewell, the former from the bridge. Then the troops set up such a shout as only they know how to—a shout that made the harbour ring again. Our band played the 'Regimental March-past' and 'Auld Lang Syne' for all they were worth. When opposite Fort Manoel the H.L.I. took up the strains, the Royal Lancaster Regiment doing the same at St. Elmo. Finally, when the *Britannia* turned outside the harbour, the Company boats gave the last cheer, the yacht still doing escort and spanking along in all her glory.

The scene defies description, but it was enough to show how fond the men were of Colonel Conor, and a touch of pardonable pride must surely have helped to assuage the sorrow he so keenly felt at parting with his old Regiment! There was a lump in many a throat as we realised that 'regimentally' we had seen the last of him. Those of us who have had the good fortune of soldiering and being shaped under his able command can only wish him the best of luck and health, and he may rest assured that there is ever a warm corner for him in the hearts of the 'Havercake Lads.' "

* * * * *

ON FESTAS.

"Let me tell you, to start with, that I am not the inventor of any preparation for the hair, explosive or otherwise; nor am I a hairdresser. Still, my hair, once a lovely brown, turned grey within the space of three short days. I know the reason why. I also know how to make curly hair stand straight on end—also how to make straight hair positively curl. It is a very simple process which can be summed up in the one word "Festa." (Some, doubtless, of your readers will think, in spite of my denial, that this is a hair wash, but they are wrong.)

No! Festa is a thing which we cannot aptly describe in English. If we could find one word to express a combination of Bank Holiday—Beano—Bust—with a dash of Donnybrook Fair—we might get within measureable distance of the meaning of "Festa."

Once I left my home against my own wish and against those of my friends, for a trip to an island which shall be nameless, 'twas there that I met my Festa. When I say my Festa, I mean the one that turned my hair grey. Not that the Festa belonged to me, for, on the contrary, I learnt that it belonged rightly to a dead man who had been a power in his day, and that it was the custom of the natives to remind him that he lived still in their hearts, by rejoicing in their peculiar way that he was dead. And certainly, wherever he may have been, he must have been aware that he was being publicly Festa'ed. For the noise was appalling. There is a popular impression to the effect that the Englishman takes his pleasure sadly. But how about the idiots (no other name for them) who sit up in a tower and, seizing a rope attached to a hammer with the fore-finger and thumb of the right hand, bang the hammer to and fro against a cracked sounding, toneless bell? And how about the tame buffoons, not only urchins, but real grown-up lunatics, who fire *feux-de-joie* unceasingly as long as the Festa continues, and let off bombs and petards (under your nose or horse's legs if possible) to the danger of life, limb and property? True, they had some fireworks which would have eclipsed those at the Crystal Palace had the rain held up; but, you see, the rain did not hold up, and though only one, I am still of opinion that the Crystal Palace can hold its own. Then their music—shall we call it

music? Imagine a public square, none too large, with seven bands playing on it, most of them at the same time, but all playing different tunes. Of course it would not have been a 'Festa' if they had played the same tune. All the bands were dressed in Festa costume. One, especially, in red and white garments, won my approval being (as it seemed to me) less raucous and offensive than its six companions. But my guide assured me that I was quite wrong and that the inhabitants greatly preferred the others. Add to these attractions the presence of a mob of thousands of perspiring and dusty human beings packed so closely round the shows that to pick a pocket was a sheer impossibility, and the total sum amounts to a 'Festa.' I heard someone explain that it was a religious observance. If that be so we have much to be thankful for that there are no festivals in England celebrated in a similar manner. I fancy that, while I write, I hear those bells, but I cannot be sure. My nerves are unstrung, my hair is grey, and I am but a shadow of my former self: for, think, the Festa of which I speak lasted for three days and three nights solid. Fact, I assure you."

* * * * *

FROM OUR 2ND BATTALION.

"Lt. P. A. Turner and Pte. Nourse were the only representatives of the garrison selected to play for Natal in what is known as the Currie Cup Tournament (cricket) held at Johannesburg, S.A.R., last month. They both did well, the former scoring 44 and 133 and the latter 77 and 28."

[Pte. Nourse played for South Africa for some years, and now his son, A. D. Nourse, is playing in the South African team visiting this country.—Ed.]

The Rebel.

Pte. Mcrafferty is reported missing. His platoon sergeant says he first noticed his absence when the platoon formed fours without a mistake—a feat never accomplished when Pte. Mcrafferty is with them, owing to his inability to remember his number. He recalls, however, having seen the missing soldier on the river bank whilst we were defending the bridge against an imaginary foe about twenty minutes since.

Loud enquiries conducted by the C.S.M. reveal that Pte. Stubbs has some information to offer, and stiffening the bashful warrior into rigidity with an ear-splitting bark, he invites him to repeat his story to me. Pte. Stubbs obliges with alacrity.

Pte. Mcrafferty, he says, has drowned himself in the river. With his own eyes he saw the suicide walk into the water, and after a last lingering look round, slowly sink by the stern. Quite laughable it was, he adds, giving way rather messily to a macabre sense of humour.

Waiting until the outraged C.S.M. has restored him to a sense of the fitness of things, I enquire why he made no effort to save his comrade. Pte. Stubbs seems surprised. He saw no necessity, he tells me, to interfere with another gentleman's private affairs, and judging from the unpleasant manner in which his section corporal has been carrying on about his method of shaving, the unhappy Mcrafferty has every reason for desiring to pass into a better world.

The C.S.M. anxiously asks Pte. Stubbs if the late Mr. Mcrafferty had the common decency to leave his rifle and equipment behind, and heaves a heartfelt sigh of relief on being informed that to the best of the witness's belief he did so.

Leaving the company in charge of the senior subaltern, I hurry back with a hastily formed salvage corps composed of the C.S.M., Pte. Stubbs, a strong swimmer, and a self-recommended first-aid artiste. We arrive at the spot to find a pile of clothing and equipment on the river bank and the sluggish water undisturbed. Uneasily we exchange glances,

and Pte. Stubbs is just beginning a grisly speculation as to the appearance of the corpse when the surface of the river is broken by Pte. Mcrafferty's unlovely cranium. For a moment he surveys us with a lurid eye, then, throwing his head back and taking a long whistling suck at the atmosphere, he returns to his watery grave.

The strong swimmer begins to disrobe rapidly, coldly ignoring the C.S.M's command to go in fully dressed as there isn't a moment to lose. The self-styled life restorer removes his tunic and, rolling up his shirt sleeves, moistens his huge palms with every appearance of satisfaction. Pte. Stubbs looks frankly disappointed. A living Mcrafferty will be a bitter anti-climax. Pte. Stubbs' tastes run to the morbid.

But the suicide's head appears again, and this time remains so long that it is obvious he is not even out of his depth. Sternly I demand an explanation, and fixing me with a bulging bloodshot eye in which apology and obstinacy struggle for supremacy, he makes some unintelligible observation. A roaring command from the C.S.M. to come out at once submerges him again, and on his return to the surface, he recommences his insane chattering.

The C.S.M., raising an eyebrow like a small clothes brush, looks at me with a pitying smile and taps his forehead significantly. Poor Mcrafferty, he mutters, has found the warm weather too trying. He turns to the amateur medicine man and enquires if the restoration of sanity is included in his accomplishments. Apparently it is—with a blunt instrument.

I order the strong swimmer to bring the lunatic out, and licking his lips in anticipation, he hurriedly completes undressing. He is a modest man (not without reason) and, after urging the gloomy Stubbs to keep a wary eye open for lurking females, rushes down the bank and hits the water with a smack that sinks the gibbering Mcrafferty once more.

But Pte. Mcrafferty is loth to come out. He appears to have shed his sense of discipline with his garments. In spite of commands from myself and blood-curdling threats from the C.S.M., he violently resists arrest, and thrashing the water to foam, rescuer and lunatic go down together, the river mercifully choking their flow of personalities.

Wide-eyed, we gaze at the agitated spot, anxiously awaiting the outcome. Suddenly the life-saver emerges like a cork, and flailing his way violently ashore, mutters unspeakable things as he tenderly examines a wounded foot. A second later, wreathed in smiles, Pte. Mcrafferty follows him, triumphantly waving something in his hand.

When we have eventually subdued the officious first-aid merchant—to his infinite regret—Pte. Mcrafferty delivers his explanation. Towards the end of the Battle of the Bridge, his cap rolled down the bank into the river, and whilst leaning out to ask it what the blazes it meant by it, his false teeth left their moorings and joined it. But for his gallant but unnecessary rescuer, he concludes, who very kindly located them with his foot, he might never have found them.

Filled with relief at this happy ending, we move back to the company and Pte. Stubbs, changing his attitude, expresses great joy that his friend Mr. Mcrafferty has not after all been drowned.

But an injured life-saver, limping blasphemously along in our wake, is heard to prophesy darkly that perhaps he may live to wish he had.

P. M. L.

LAMENT.

(By a Board of Officers assembled to conduct a map-reading exercise in the North West Frontier Province.)

There is no PAB in PABBI,
 No INN on the INZARGAI,
 And you can't get tight on Friday night
 At the BAR in BARGHOLAI!

O. P.

Barbados, 1935.

In writing this article I have endeavoured to give information which will be of interest not only to those who have never been to Barbados, but also to those who served here with the 2nd Battalion in 1891.

Barbados is the most easterly of the West Indian Islands and is a little longer than the Isle of Wight, being 21 miles long by 14 broad. The Island is mostly of coral formation and is almost entirely encircled by reefs, which in certain places make good safe surf bathing possible. The windward or westward coast is mostly rocky with a few small sandy bays where good "rough bathing" and surfing may be had; the leeward coast on the other hand is almost one continuous stretch of beautiful sandy beach with calm, clear water, providing excellent safe bathing.

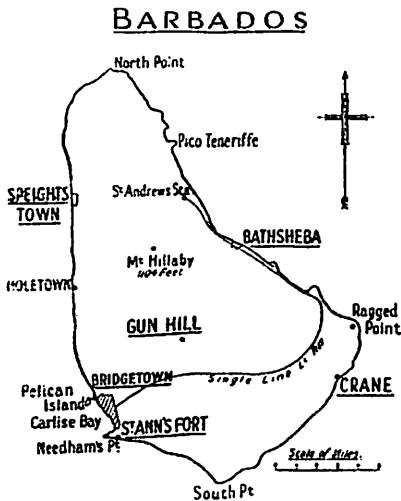
The Island is very thickly populated, the present figure being 190,000 of which over 15,000 are in Bridgetown, the capital.

Barbados has about 500 miles of roads, the main routes being tarred, but of only average surface. The Island is very flat except for a small area in the north-west known as Scotland, where there are some steep gradients and one or two hills about 1,000 feet high. This part of the Island is very picturesque, though it cannot compare in scenery to most of the other islands of the West Indies. The climate is healthy, the temperature varying from 75 degrees to

85 degrees with a perpetual cool sea breeze. The rainfall, which is vital to the sugar industry, varies from 50 to 70 inches per year, though last year we had 100 inches and consequently a bumper crop of sugar cane. Barbados is lucky in being free from malaria though, like most tropical places, it has its fair share of mosquitoes. It is also lucky in being just out of the main track of hurricanes, the last one having taken place in 1898, when a great deal of damage was done to buildings and crops. The majority of the other islands expect a hurricane every year some time between June and October.

The history of Barbados is unique in the West Indies in that it has always remained British and was never taken by the French or Spaniards. The date of its discovery is uncertain, but it is said that the Island was visited in 1536 by Portuguese who called it "Los Barbudos," after the bearded fig trees which they found there. It was not until 1605 that the British took possession of the Island, and it was settled 21 years later by an expedition sent out by a wealthy London merchant. During the Civil War many Royalist families found shelter there, and Cromwell accordingly dispatched a fleet of seven ships to reduce it to subjection. The Royalists offered a stubborn resistance, but eventually yielded on honourable terms. Later the population was swelled by Scotch and Irish exiles, and "unruly men" who were to be sold as white slaves for seven years; the remainder of the labour being found by negro slaves from West Africa. Barbados possesses the most ancient Legislative Body in the Empire after the House of Commons and the House of Assembly in Bermuda, the actual date of the Charter, which was confirmed by Cromwell in 1652, being 1627.

There are many old military buildings, memorials and churches of historical interest. Gun Hill, mentioned in the letters of Capt. Bunbury in *THE IRON DUKE*, is still used by the local forces for week-end camps, and is a popular picnicking resort. The old barrack rooms, signalling tower and officers' quarters are standing, and are still occasionally used by the local forces and Boy Scouts.



The military buildings round the Savannah are now converted into flats, and are chiefly occupied by Government employees. What was once the main guard room is now the Savannah Club ; while the C.R.A.'s old quarters is now the Yacht Club, adjoining the Aquatic Club, which was once known as the Engineers' pier and now boasts a cinema, dancing floor, restaurant and bathing cubicles. St. Ann's Fort, which was built in 1703, is the headquarters of the Volunteer Force, and adjoining it is the staff officers' quarters, which used to be the quarters of the ordnance officer. All these old military buildings are well built, and a fine testimony to the skill and thoroughness of our Royal Engineers.

Commercially Barbados is important from the shipping point of view and because of its sugar, which is its main industry. There is a considerable amount of local shipping largely done by sailing vessels, which carry goods to the other less populated islands at which the mail steamers from Europe do not call. Barbados from its position is a very suitable distributing centre. Most of the trade done, however, is with Canada, who takes the bulk of the sugar produced in the Island. The cane is grown from young shoots and takes about ten months to reach the stage when it is ready for cutting.

There are a large number of factories in the Island, some of them being very modern and economical, while on some estates the cane is still ground by the old windmill. Last year, with almost a record rainfall, the Island yielded 120,000 tons of sugar ; this year, after a dry summer, the estimated yield is approximately 80,000 tons. Labour is cheap and the cost of living can be kept low if one eats local food, such as yams, fish, edoes, breadfruit, together with imported rice.

There is a big demand for artificial manure, as the soil is very shallow in most places and the size of the Island does not permit of land being allowed to lie fallow. Bullocks and mules are used on the estates for ploughing and for taking the cane to the factories, and it is not uncommon to see eight mules or sixteen bullocks harnessed together. Most of the longer distances by road are now covered by motor lorry, and there is a cheap and frequent bus service from Bridgetown to all parts of the Island.

Barbados also has a good tourist traffic, particularly during the months of November to March, when the many visitors come to the Island from Canada and the U.S.A. and also from England and from the neighbouring islands, which regard Barbados as their health resort. There are several good hotels in Bridgetown and three on the windward coast. There is a nine-hole golf course and five tennis clubs, all of which have excellent grass courts. There are also many private courts, and some very beautiful gardens with flowering trees and bright creepers, besides such English flowers as roses, zinnias, chrysanthemums, snapdragons, sunflowers, etc. There are other social attractions for the visitors, such as moonlight picnics on one of the delightful beaches with the tall palms and casuarinas growing nearly to the water's edge. Good sailing and sea fishing can be had, and regattas are organised by the Royal Barbados Yacht Club. There is, of course, excellent cricket and a certain amount of football, but very little rugger or hockey is played except when the Island is visited by one of His Majesty's ships. Normally this is about three times a year, when one of the cruisers from the American and West Indies station comes to Barbados, but during the last two years the Island has been visited by half the ships of the Home Fleet during February, and this has of course added considerably to the already gay life of the Colony. Race meetings are held three times a year, and to these horses are sent by Trinidad, British Guiana and the neighbouring islands. Polo used to be played, but was discontinued about five years ago owing to the general depression.

Before concluding this article I think I might remind readers of THE IRON DUKE that one or other Battalion of the Regiment has been stationed here in the following years : 1835, 1840, 1841-45, 1891. There are several old yellow fever graves and memorials to officers and other ranks of the Regiment.

The first regiment was garrisoned here in 1695 and there continued to be a regular garrison until 1905, when the defence of the Island was taken over by the local forces.

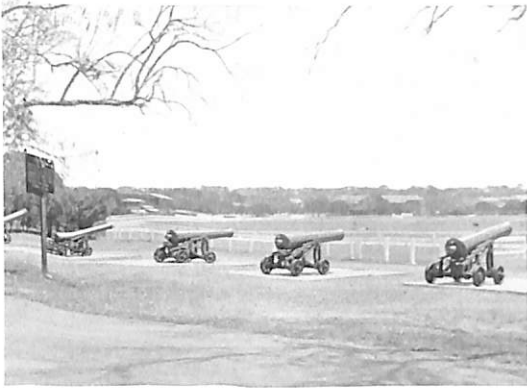
BARBADOS.



One of the old Barrack Rooms
(now flats).



Savannah Club
(Old Main Guard Room).



View across the Savannah from the Savannah Club.



Aquatic Club.



Country Scene.



Yellow Fever Memorial, Military Cemetery.

THE BRENNAN FAMILY.



C/Sgt. J. Brennan
(33rd Foot).



C/Sgt. W. E. Brennan
(1st, 2nd and 6th Battalions).



R.S.M. J. G. Brennan, M.C.
(1st, 3rd and 5th Battalions).



Pte. Harold James Brennan
(6th Battalion).

At the present time these consist of 400 constabulary and a Volunteer Force of 200. Both forces are armed with rifles and Lewis guns, and this year the Government have purchased a section of Vickers' guns. The police, owing to their civil duties, only do a little military training, which includes firing an annual musketry course. The Volunteers have a weekly parade and attend an annual camp, week-end T.E.W.T.s and evening lectures.

There is also a civilian rifle association affiliated to the Volunteer Force, and a small bore rifle club, both of which are flourishing institutions containing some first class shots who compete and do well under N.R.A. conditions in the various Empire and inter-Colonial competitions.

From this article it will be seen that conditions in Barbados have changed considerably from Capt. Bunbury's time, and what was once a fever-ridden, uncomfortable island is now a winter resort for tourists—owing, no doubt, to the excellent water supply, modern sanitation and not a little, perhaps, to ice and the electric refrigerator. Having visited the other islands of the British West Indies, I can say unhesitatingly that I would infinitely prefer to live in Barbados than in any of the remainder. The people are very hospitable and more homely and friendly, and in sufficient numbers to demand social amenities such as cinemas, dancing, good shops and electricity. Also in Barbados there is still a very distinct colour bar, and it is the last stronghold of the white man, though it is a stronghold which, unfortunately, is quietly and gradually being undermined. For the present, however, there can be few more pleasant places than Barbados in which to spend two years.

SELIM.

Notable Family Records in the Regiment.

No. 9.—BRENNAN.

THREE generations of Brennans served in the Regiment, and possibly four, as Mr. W. E. Brennan, to whom we are indebted for the details of service given below and for the loan of photographs, writes that he had often heard it stated that his grandfather fought at Waterloo with the 33rd. Unfortunately he has been unable to obtain authentic information concerning this.

Jeremiah Brennan was born in Spike Island near the town of Cove, Co. Cork, and enlisted in the 33rd Foot at Berwick-on-Tweed on 7th August, 1849. He served with them for 22 years, attaining the rank of colour-sergeant. During that time he took part in the Crimean War, receiving the medal, with clasps Alma, Inkermann, and Sebastopol, and also the Turkish Medal. After service in India he took part in the Abyssinian campaign of 1868, for which he received the medal. He was in possession of four good conduct badges, and gained a second class certificate of education.

On completion of his service with the 33rd on 30th May, 1871, he joined the permanent staff of the 4th Battalion The East Surrey Regiment, and served with them until 31st May, 1884, when he took his discharge at his own request. On his discharge he was granted a life pension of 2s. a day by the Lords Commissioners of the Royal Hospital, Chelsea, dated 24th June, 1884.

(Sons of C/Sgt. Jeremiah Brennan.)

W. E. Brennan enlisted in the 9th Brigade on 24th November, 1880, and joined at Halifax as a boy. He went to the Military School of Music, Kneller Hall, in May, 1882. In April, 1884, he joined the 2nd Battalion at Tipperary, and in the following October was transferred to the 1st Battalion at Rawal Pindi. He served with them there and at Mian Mir until 1889, when he went with the Battalion to Aden, and returned to England with them in 1890, serving at York, Bradford and Dover. He was promoted sergeant

in 1887, colour-sergeant instructor of musketry in 1890, and pay sergeant of " F " Company, 1st Battalion, in 1893. In 1895 he was posted to the Depot, Halifax, and in January, 1897, joined the 2nd Battalion at Pietermaritzburg, serving with them there and in Zululand, and later proceeding with them to India, and serving at Bangalore, Madras and Rangoon. In June, 1901, he joined the permanent staff of the 3rd Volunteer Battalion, later the 6th Battalion, The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, and was discharged to pension on 8th April, 1903, after 23 years' service in the Regiment. Mr. Brennan re-enlisted on 28th September, 1914, and helped to form the 9th Service Battalion under Colonel Hayden at Wool, Dorsetshire. He later served as an instructor with the 1st/4th and 2nd/4th Battalions, and with the 15th Battalion The Yorkshire Regiment. He was discharged at Ripon in April, 1918, no longer fit for war service.

Mr. Brennan was the best shot in the 2nd Battalion during the whole of the time he served in it, and won the Whittingham Gold Medal. He writes :—" The last time I won it I was presented with it by the late Colonel S. J. Trench on a strong as possible parade at Rangoon in March, 1901, the Colonel pinning it on my right breast. I don't know the custom now, but in my time we used to wear the gold medal on the right breast suspended by a white satin ribbon. The Regimental Shooting Club presented me with a replica of the medal in silver on my leaving the Battalion for the Volunteer staff."*

John Gordon Brennan enlisted at the age of 15 on 21st January, 1893, and joined the 1st Battalion, serving with them at Dover and Malta, being promoted to bandsman in December, 1895, and corporal in July, 1899. He proceeded with the Battalion to South Africa in December, 1899, and served with them throughout the campaign, gaining the Queen's Medal with clasps Relief of Kimberley, Paardeburg and Driefontein, and King's Medal with clasps Transvaal 1901 and 1902. He was promoted colour-sergeant in March, 1903, and went out to India with the 1st Battalion in 1905. In November, 1913, he came home and was posted to the permanent staff of the 5th Battalion. In May, 1914, he was promoted to sergeant-major and posted to the 3rd Battalion, serving with them during the greater part of the War. In March, 1918, he was posted to the 15th Battalion The West Yorkshire Regiment, and joined them in France, where he gained the Military Cross for gallantry. The record in the *London Gazette* reads :—

" Extract from THIRD SUPPLEMENT to the *London Gazette* of Friday, the 13th of September, 1918.

" War Office,

" 16th September, 1918.

" His Majesty the KING has been graciously pleased to approve of the following Awards to the undermentioned Officers and Warrant Officers, in recognition of their gallantry and devotion to duty in the Field :—

* * * * *

" MILITARY CROSS.

" 3629. S.M. JOHN GORDON BRENNAN, W. Riding Regt.

" For conspicuous gallantry and devotion to duty. When a retirement was ordered he showed great coolness and judgment in rallying many of the men and fighting a rear-guard action on his battalion's right flank. This held the enemy in check and allowed the remainder of the battalion to take up its position."

In addition to his war medals, Sgt.-Major Brennan held the long service and good conduct medal and King George's Delhi Durbar Medal. As a boy he was awarded the bronze medal and certificate by the Royal Humane Society for saving the life of No. 2703 Bandsman J. Kelly from drowning at Dover on 6th June, 1893.

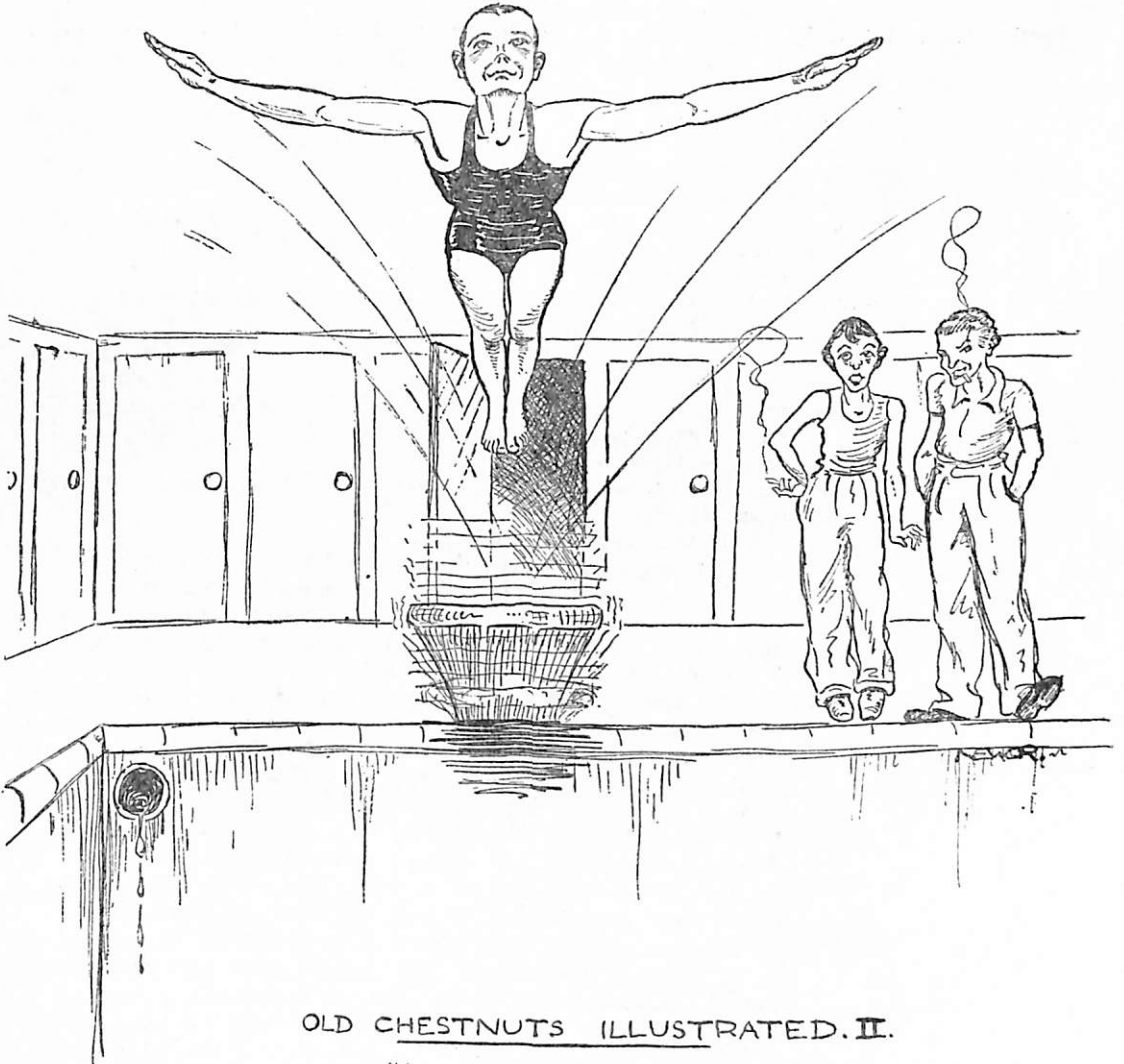
On his discharge in 1919 he was appointed Mace-bearer of Halifax, which post he held until his death on 26th September, 1934.

* An account and illustration of the Whittingham Medal appeared on page 130 of No. 2 (November, 1925) of THE IRON DUKE.

(Son of C/Sgt. W. E. Brennan.)

Harold James Brennan enlisted in the 6th Battalion on 20th January, 1913, and mobilised with the Battalion on 4th August, 1914. He proceeded to France in June, 1915, where he served with the 1st/6th and 1st/7th Battalions, being wounded and gassed at Ypres. He was killed by a shell on 11th October, 1918, just a month before the Armistice; he would have been 21 years old on 30th October. He lies in the Regimental Cemetery at Rieux, Cambrai.

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



OLD CHESTNUTS ILLUSTRATED. II.

"LOVELY DIVE."

"BEAUTIFUL.—PITY THE BATH'S EMPTY."

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

(Continued from page 152, No. 31, June, 1935.)

- March 20th. Being again on duty (as Genl. Officer of the Day) at Shawe's Post I recd. orders to dispossess the Enemy of the Old Mill on the Left in front of McDonald's Post, which was effected by four Compys. of the 73rd Regt. & four Compys. of Captn. Tetley's Battn. Bengal Volunteers under the Commd. of Lieut. Col. Monypenny with the Loss of only 5 men wounded of the former, & one killed, & 2 wounded of the latter.
- April 26th. I this Eveng. relieved Col. Wellesley in the Trenches & with the Troops coming on duty assisted & supported Him on the attack of the Enemy's Entrenchment. To retain the Posts taken, it was found necessary that both reliefs should remain on duty during the night. Early in the mornng. the Enemy attempted to regain what they had lost, but failed. In retaining the Posts however the 73rd 74th Scotch Brigade & Regt. de Meuron suffered severely.
- May 4th. Seringapatam was attacked & taken by storm this Day by a force under the command of Majr. Genl. Baird, who directed Two attacks to be made the Left under Lt. Col. Dunlop.
Consisted of, 6 European Flank Companys from the Bombay Army.
H.Ms. 12th & 33rd Regts.
Ten Flank Compys. of Bengal Sepoys under Lt. Col. Grant & Fifty Artillery Men with a proportion of Gun Lascars.
To move in Column Left in Front, along the North Rampart of the Place, & to proceed untill they meet the right attack.
The Right attack under Col. Sherbrooke.
Consisted of 6 European Flank Companys under the Honle. Lt. Col. St. John.
H.Ms. 73rd & 74th Regts.
8 Compys. of Coast Flankers under Lt. Col. Dalrymple.
6 Compys. Bombay Flankers under Lt. Col. Mignan, and Fifty Artillery Men with a proportion of Lascars.
To move in Column Right in Front along the South rampart of the Place untill they meet the Left attack
Half of the European & Half of the Native Pioneers to accompany each attack, with Hatchets. The European Pioneers to carry the Scaling Ladders assisted by 40 Men from the Battn. Compyns. of the Leading European Regt. of each attack. These Latter to carry their Arms likewise. The leading Compys' to use the Bayonet principally & are on no acct. to fire except in cases of absolute necessity. Each Attack to be proceeded by a Serjt. & 12 Volunteers supported by a Subn. Offr. & 25. The Leading Flank Compy. of each attack to be provided with Hand Hatchets.
The Two Attacks moved out at One o'ck. in the Day on the command being given by Major Genl. Baird, the Head of the one wheeling to the Left & the other to the Right as they mounted the Breach. They then each proceeded along the ramparts as respectively ordered till the Two met near the N.E. Angle of the Place, Having secured the Gates, Cavaliers &c. as they moved on & turned several of the Enemy's Guns upon them. This business was completed & the British in possession in a little better than an

hour's time. Tippoo, with a number of his staunchest followers was killed. His Body was found that eveng. and interred (next day) along side of Hyder's in his Magnificent Tomb in the Lall-Baugh. Tippoo's Treasure His Women & his Capital thus fell into the hands of the British, together with several of his children who were in the Palace at the time of the Storm. The Loss experienced by Our Army on this very Brilliant but dangerous Occasion, was 385 (including Officers) in Killed & Wounded. The next mornng. about 9 o'ck. another son of Tippoo's (the eldest of the two who were delivered over as Hostages to Lord Cornwallis last War) delivered Himself up to Genl. Baird in the Palace. It is impossible to ascertain with accuracy the Loss of the Enemy. The Slaughter was dreadful & could not be computed at less than 3,000.* We had but one day's Butcher Meat in Camp when the Storm took place.

10th. Cummer-ul-Deen delivered himself up.
Return of Ordnance & Ordnance Stores found in Seringapatam.

Brass Guns	373
Do. unfinished	7
Brass Mortars & Coehorns	60
Do. Howitzers	11
Iron Guns	466
Do. Mortars & Coehorns	12

Total pieces Ordnance 929

Round Hammered Iron Shot of different Sizes ... 424,400

Lbs.

Gun Powder (loose) in the diff. Magazines ... 520,000

Firelocks & Carbines 87,000

- June 30th. The young Rajah was put on the Musnad at Mysore & a Salute was Fired on the Occasion.
- July 1st. The 2nd Bde. being broken up in the new arrangement of the Army, I was directed by the Genl. Orders to rejoin the 33rd in Seringapatam this Day.
- Augt. 19th. Col. Wellesley this day set off to take charge of the Army in the Field & I as next Senior Officer was left in the Command of Seringapatam.
- Novr. 22nd. Col. Wellesley return'd to Seringapatam the Army being ordered into Cantonments.
- Decr. 7th. I left Seringapatam for Madrass.
25th. Arrived at Fort St. George.

1800.

- Jany. 26th. Embarked on board the *Marquis of Lansdown* East Indiaman for England. Got under weigh at 4 o'ck. this Evening in company with the *Manship*.
- Febry. 2nd. Arrived & anchored at Point de Galle. Found the *Victorious* & *Intreped* there.
- 5th. The *Wm. Pitt* & the *Preston* Indiamen came in from Columbo.
- 7th. The *Wm. Pitt*, the *Manship*, *Preston* & *Lansdown* Indiamen Sailed from Point de Galle for England.

* The Provost Marshal, who buried upwards of 1,700 the first day, reported to Col. Wellesley that he interred in the whole upwards of 10,000 Black fellows.

- Apl. 27th. Anchored at St. Helena after sunset.
 28th. Went ashore. Boarded & Lodged at Mr. Dunn's, a Surgeon.
- May 3rd. The Fleet got under Weigh (without Convoy) this Night.
 10th. Saw the Island of Ascension.
 15th. Crossed the Line in 19° : 50' W. Lgde.
- May 31st. Captain George Clancey of the Bengal Infantry (a Passenger on board the *Lansdown*) Died—and at sunset his remains were committed to the Deep.
 Latde. by Obsn. at Noon 17° : 54'.
 Longde. corrected pr. Lunar Obsn. 34 : 18.
- June 29th. Anchored without Cork Harbour.
 30th. Sailed again under convoy of the *Hassan* Frigate, Lord Garlie's.
- July 2nd. Saw Cape Cornwall.
 5th. Landed at East Bourn.
 6th. Arrived in London.
 14th. Got to Arnold.
 21st. Returned to Town.
 27th. Set off for Cheltenham & arrived the 29th.

Head Qrs. Seringapatam 8th May 99.

G/O

Parole Calcutta.

Lt. Genl. Harris feels particular pleasure in publishing to the Army the following Extract of a Report transmitted to Him yesterday by Majr. Genl. Baird as it places in a distinguished point of view the merit of an Officer on the very* important occasion referred to, Whose general Gallantry & Good Conduct since He has served with this Army have not failed to recommend him strongly to the Commander in Chief.

“ If where All Behaved Nobly, it is proper to mention Individual Merit, I know no Man so justly entitled to praise as Col. Sherbrooke, to whose exertions I feel myself much indebted for the success of the Attack.”

A true Copy.

J. C. L.

* The Storming of Seringapatam.

(Concluded.)

Personalia.

We offer our heartiest congratulations to Major C. W. G. Ince on being awarded the O.B.E. in the last Birthday Honours. Also to Capt. J. E. Frankis on getting a nomination to the Staff College, Camberley, and to Capts. B. W. Webb-Carter, A. H. G. Wathen, K. G. Exham, H. G. P. Miles and R. G. Turner on qualifying in the last examination for the Staff College ; a very notable record for the Regiment.

The engagement is announced between Capt. C. K. T. Faithfull, second son of the late Col. H. T. Faithfull and Mrs. Faithfull, of Yateley, Hants, and Jane, elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Bliss, of Raddon Lodge, Worplesdon Hill, Woking.

The wedding took place at St. Mary's Church, Church Fenton, on 14th August, 1935, of Mr. Eric Edward Aldous Lane, only son of the Rev. C. G. Lane, of St. Andrew's Vicarage, Sharrow, Sheffield, and the late Mrs. Lane, and Miss Joan Patricia Burnett, only child of Col. J. C. and Mrs. Burnett, of Larchfield, Barkston Ash, near Leeds.

Mr. R. De C. Yeo (Royal Artillery), brother officer of the bridegroom, was best man, and Capt. J. Chatterton, Mr. A. Laurence, Capt. C. R. T. Cumberlege and Mr. Rivett-Carnac were ushers. A reception was afterwards held at Larchfield.

In addition to the ushers, the Regiment was well represented by the following :— Col. and Mrs. Aykroyd, Major and Mrs. Carey, Major and Mrs. Haigh, Mr. Harker Taylor, Capt. Harvey, Capt. Hodgson, Lt.-Col. Irish, Capt. Miles, Mrs. Sayers and Lt.-Col. Sykes.

An interesting point in connection with the match is that in marrying into the Gunners the bride makes another link in the chain by which her family are connected with the Royal Regiment, since she is the great-great-grand-daughter of Col. Bull, R.H.A., who commanded "I" Battery, R.H.A., at Waterloo and in the Peninsular. The Battery is still known as Bull's Troop, and among the numerous telegrams of congratulations and good wishes received by the bride and bridegroom was one from Bull's Troop, stationed at Risalpur :—"To the great-great-grand-daughter of that distinguished soldier from which our Troop takes its name wishing her happiness for many years."

Lt.-Col. E. A. Bald, who joined the 1st Battalion in India in 1908, and transferred to the Indian Army in October, 1914, has recently been promoted to his present rank, and appointed to the command of 2/10th Gurkha Rifles.

Lt.-Col. H. G. Henderson, Commandant of the Army Signal School, Poona, attained his present rank a short time ago at the age of 39, and is to come home next trooping season to command the 5th Divisional Signals at Scarborough. Col. Henderson joined the 2nd Battalion in 1914 in France, where he was wounded. He transferred to the Signals when serving at the Depot in 1921, where he was the first cadre platoon commander when that system of training was started.

Col. J. C. Burnett has sent us a cutting from the *Brighouse & Elland Echo* (too long to quote in full) concerning ex-Sgt. William Tankard. It relates that Mr. Tankard has just retired at the age of 62 from the position of postman, after 21½ years' service at Brighouse. The reporter says, "I have been speaking to one of the healthiest men in Brighouse, and the recipe?—walking 16 miles a day, and a pint of beer every evening." It is reckoned that he has walked a distance of 100,000 miles, or four times round the world. The article gives reminiscences of Mr. Tankard's experiences as a postman; he was only off duty for seven weeks, and that owing to an old injury incurred abroad.

Mr. Tankard joined the 2nd Battalion in Pietermaritzburg and served in the Matabeleland campaign of 1896, and went on to India and Burmah with the Battalion. He came home to the Depot in 1903, and was discharged with the rank of sergeant in 1912 after 21 years' service. He joined up again for the Great War, serving with the 9th Battalion and later as Brigade Q.M.S. at Suvla Bay. He went to France and was in the Battle of the Somme, and after further service at home returned to the Post Office in January, 1917. A fine record. The article states that "Mr. and Mrs. Tankard have one ambition—to go south where it is flat!"

Opposite page 185 we reproduce a photograph of the Sergeants' Dramatic Club of the 2nd Battalion in "The Dumb Man of Manchester," played at Tipperary in 1884. The photograph was kindly sent by Mr. A. Westbrook, late 76th Regiment, who joined the 76th 65 years ago. Mr. Westbrook is in his 83rd year and is still, we are glad to hear, in good health.

The following account of how the Masai celebrated the King's Jubilee in Tanganyika, which appeared in the *Illustrated London News*, has been sent to us by Lt.-Col. Keith

Sykes. Col. Sykes writes that the Capt. Lloyd mentioned in the account is an old 5th Battalion officer who was awarded both the D.S.O. and the M.C. while serving with that Battalion in the War :—

"The Jubilee was celebrated in Mandated Tanganyika with loyalty and enthusiasm by all Britishers and the many native tribes. Typical of the celebrations held at lonely outposts throughout the country were those at Masai Headquarters, situated on the slopes of Mondul. Masailand, some 23,000 square miles in extent, with as yet few roads and no telephones, is a large area in which to get news distributed, but weeks before 6th May Capt. W. J. Lloyd, D.S.O., M.C. [late 5th Battalion], District Officer, had despatched messengers inviting tribesmen to come to Headquarters to pay homage to His Majesty and celebrate the Jubilee. Towards 10 a.m. the first contingents of warriors began to arrive, making an impressive sight with their shields, gleaming spears and quaint head-dresses. Shortly after, the Nditos (immature girls who look after the warriors' domestic needs) arrived, and behind them the married women. Later, singing lustily, came the Wazee (elders). When all had arrived, fresh milk was served, a little ceremony which enabled the different units to exchange their news. The warriors broke away into small groups, proudly strutting round the grounds or doing fantastic dances. Little assemblies of Siangiki (young married women) formed circles and danced to the tunes of their own droning songs, one of which was a low chanting prayer to their Laibon (chief medicine-man) and to the great Medicine-Man of the British (His Majesty) to send them much needed rain—a prayer which was bountifully fulfilled that evening. The ceremony over, the crowd dispersed to their camping ground to enjoy a great feast of meat and beer provided by the administrative officers and settlers.

Many of our readers will be interested to know that Capt. Charles Oliver's son Roddie has been promoted from petty officer in the Royal Navy to commissioned rank at the age of 27. Capt. Oliver writes :—"He ought to have some Navy in him, as on his mother's side his great-grandfather was in the Navy and was at the bombardment of Smyrna in 1842, and his grandfather, who was also in the Navy, was at the capture of Kumassi in 1872."

Capt. Oliver also mentions two "Old Dukes" he has recently met ; the first is Sub-Conductor Elder, R.I.O.C., who is on leave from Cawnpore until October. Mr. Elder was a corporal in "B" Company, 1st Battalion, in India. The other is Mr. Burns, who was in "A" Company, 1st Battalion, in India, and was a very good distance runner. He is now a postman, and asked to be remembered to any old friends through THE IRON DUKE.

Mr. J. W. Paling writes that the late Major Teasdale, whose obituary notice appears in this number, wrote to him shortly before his death about William Fisher of Huddersfield. Fisher served with the 1st Battalion in Malta, and was one of those who volunteered for service with the 1st Royal Warwickshire Regiment in the Sudan in 1898. He re-transferred to the 1st Battalion in 1904, and was discharged after 12 years' service. He then re-enlisted in the 1/5th Battalion of the Regiment and went overseas with them in April, 1915. Mr. Fisher is in possession of the M.C., D.C.M. with bar, Queen's Soudan Medal, Omdhurman, 1898, 1914-1915 Star, General Service and Victory Medals, Belgian Croix de Guerre, and Khedive's Medal, 1898. Major Teasdale was under the impression that Fisher was the most decorated ranker of the Regiment.

OUR ADVERTISERS.

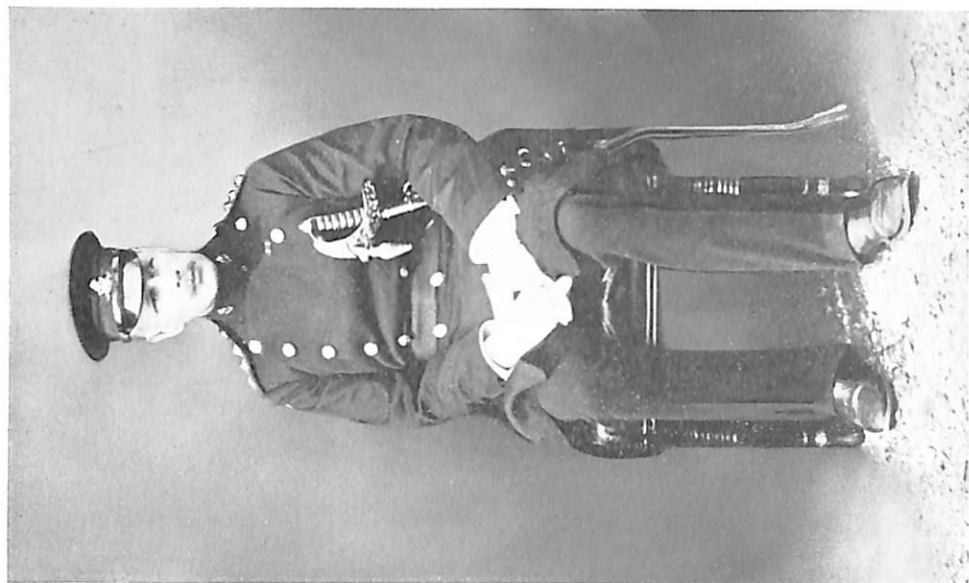
Kind readers, all who scan this rhyme,
What e'er your tastes or ages,
We'd fain direct your notice to
Our advertising pages.

Here firms of good and tried repute
Supply the wants of all ;
And, advertising, you will see
Emporiums great and small.

Alone a journal cannot stand,
We without them are poor,
And they, without our patronage,
Must cease to help us more.

Since they help us, let us help them,
Together stand or fall,
By helping them to help again,
Promote the weal of all.

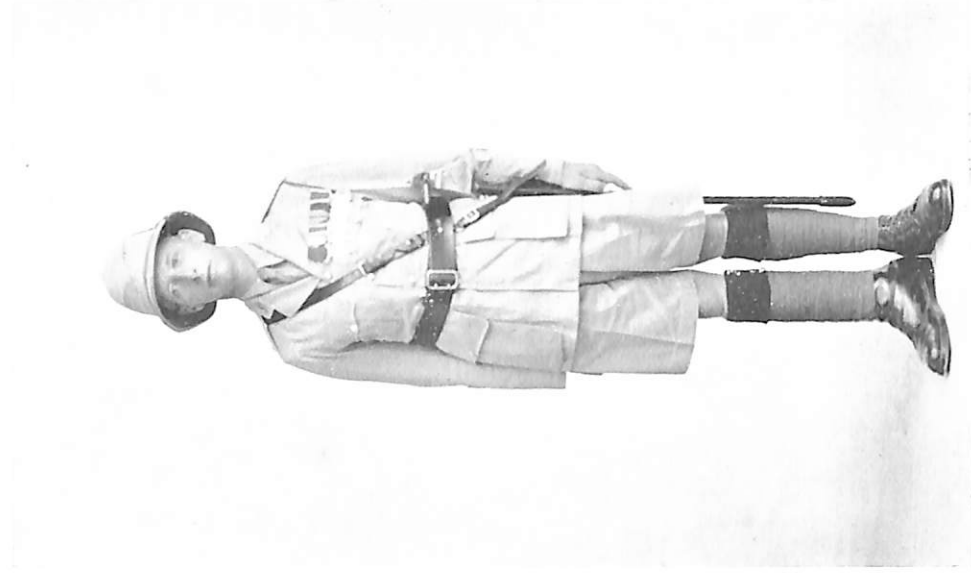
B. T.



The late Col. C. S. COLLISON, D.S.O.
(taken as a Captain about 1912),
(see page 230).



The late Col. N. B. BAINBRIDGE, C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O.
(see page 229).



R.S.M. E. SMITH, D.C.M., 1st Battalion
(see page 229).



The late Major E. SENIOR, 5th Battalion
(see page 232).

Our Celebrities.

R.S.M. E. SMITH, D.C.M., 1ST BATTALION.

R.S.M. Smith is about to complete a period of nearly eight years as R.S.M. of the 1st Battalion. He enlisted on 25th Jan., 1905, was posted to the 2nd Battalion, and embarked with that Battalion for France in August, 1914. During the War he was wounded twice, and was awarded the D.C.M. on 3rd June, 1919. He joined the 1st Battalion in Palestine in 1919 and has served continuously with the 33rd since that time.

He has passed through every rank during his progress to his present position, being C.S.M. for six years and R.Q.M.S. for five. It is many years since an R.S.M. in the Regiment has done this.

In this Jubilee year, it is interesting to note that R.S.M. Smith was in the detachment from the 2nd Battalion which lined the street outside Apsley House at King Edward's funeral, and again in front of the Ritz Hotel, at the Coronation of the present King. It was therefore fitting that he should be one of the recipients of the Jubilee Medal.

Now, having reached the age limit for compulsory retirement, he is shortly sailing for England to take up civilian employment. We wish him the very best of luck in his new surroundings. A portrait of R.S.M. Smith appears opposite page 229.

Obituary.

We regret to have to record the following deaths:—

BAINBRIDGE.—On 26th June, 1935, as the result of a river accident at Streatley, Colonel Norman Bruce Bainbridge, C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O., late 1st Bn. The Duke of Wellington's Regiment and R.A.O.C., aged 65. Colonel Bainbridge was educated privately and at the R.M.C. He joined the 1st Battalion on 3rd June, 1890, at York and served with them there and at Dover and Malta. He served in the South African War 1899—1901 with the S.E. Company Mounted Infantry, and took part in the following operations:—Relief of Kimberley, Paardeberg, Poplar Grove, Dreifontein, Vet River and Zand River; actions near Johannesburg, Pretoria, Diamond Hill, and operations east of Pretoria, including action at Reit Vlei; operations in Orange River Colony and Cape Colony. He was severely wounded, was mentioned in despatches and awarded the D.S.O. and Queen's Medal with six clasps. In 1901 he was attached to the Ordnance Corps and was eventually transferred with rank of major in 1911. He greatly distinguished himself during the Great War, holding the appointments of Chief Ordnance Officer, Boulogne, and later C.O.O. Ammunition, North. For his conspicuously successful ammunition work he was twice mentioned in despatches and awarded the C.B. and C.M.G. He retired in October, 1926, and settled at Streatley. Colonel Bainbridge married in 1902 Dorothea Olivia, daughter of the late Rev. B. Hale-Wortham. She survives him with one son, an officer in the R.A.F., and two daughters.

Lt.-Col. H. K. Umfreville writes:—"Colonel Norman Bainbridge, or 'The Infant' as he was affectionately known to his contemporaries, whose tragic death by drowning in the Thames all who knew him deeply deplore, was one of the best regimental officers I have ever had the pleasure of serving with. He knew his men and they knew him. He was conscientious to the letter in the performance of his job, and did it all without visible effort or display, in fact to the casual observer with an air of boredom, which, however, was an innocent affectation and deceived no one. As a strictly regimental officer myself, I always feel that in his transfer to the Royal Ordnance Corps the combatant branch of the Service lost what should have been a 'sealed pattern' for the guidance of young officers, a keen all-round sportsman and a natural horseman. Despite his conscientiousness and orthodox methods he had the kindest nature possible, and was

always ready to give the benefit of the doubt, or make allowance for lapses in others. At the same time I never heard of any single instance of anyone throwing dust in his eyes, or getting away with it undetected. Always ready to give full and unstinted credit to others, he was modestly personified about his own performances, and his ever keen sense of humour was directed against himself fully as often as at the expense of others. He was always devoid of malice and never failed to see the amusing side of every occurrence."

A portrait of Colonel Bainbridge appears opposite page 228.

BIRKBECK.—On 25th June, 1935, at Anley, Settle, Colonel John Birkbeck, late Hon. Colonel 6th Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment.

Educated privately and at Giggleswick School and Trinity Hall, Cambridge, Colonel Birkbeck spoke French and German fluently. On leaving college, he obtained a commission in the Scots Militia, and spent some time in Canada. He was for many years in South Africa, and served in the first Matabele War in the Rhodesian Horse, under Cecil Rhodes. He was seconded for service in the South African War from the 4th Cameronians in 1900 and later served with the Border Scouts. He commanded Orpen's Horse and Lt. Damant's Horse (Remington's Guides) and took part in the battle of Magersfontein. He was commanding officer of Orpen's Horse for a considerable period on the borders of Damaraland, and received the Queen's Medal with clasps "Belmont," "Modder River," "Orange Free State" and "Transvaal," and also the King's Medal with clasp.

On returning to England he obtained a commission with the 3rd Volunteer Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, with the rank of major, in 1904, and in 1911 commanded the Battalion, then re-named the 6th Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment. He took the Battalion out to France in April, 1915, and commanded it until invalided home in October of that year. He later served with the Second Army in France until 1918, and retired with the rank of lieutenant-colonel in 1922. In 1926 he was appointed Hon. Colonel of the 6th Battalion, holding that appointment until 1931.

Colonel Birkbeck owned considerable property in the Settle district and was a well-known sportsman and grouse shot in the West Riding. At Lodge Farm, Anley, he reared a very large head of game. The field trials of the Irish Water Spaniels' Association were held annually on his property. He gained prizes at the Crystal Palace with his Irish water spaniels and at many other shows and field trials in England and Scotland.

A memorial service at Giggleswick church was attended by Colonel J. S. Spencer, commanding 6th Battalion, Capt. J. T. Bairstow and many of Colonel Birkbeck's former brother officers. Two buglers of the Battalion sounded "The Last Post" and "Reveille."

A portrait of Colonel Birkbeck appeared as frontispiece to No. 9 (February, 1928) of THE IRON DUKE. To his men Colonel Birkbeck was known as "Honest John."

COLLISON.—On 8th June, 1935, suddenly while playing golf, Colonel Charles Sydney Collison, D.S.O., late 2nd Bn. The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, aged 64. Colonel Collison joined The Middlesex Regiment from the 4th (Militia) Bn. The Manchester Regiment in 1892. During the South African War he saw service in Natal, Transvaal, and Orange River Colony, receiving the Queen's Medal with four clasps. He was adjutant of the West India Regiment, 1902—1903, and from 1904 to 1908 was adjutant of the 1st Vol. Bn. The Devon Regiment. He transferred to the 2nd Bn. The Duke of Wellington's Regiment in 1906, and retired as a captain in 1911. After leaving the 2nd Battalion he joined the 5th (Reserve) Battalion of The Middlesex Regiment with the rank of major and was appointed lieutenant-colonel in 1912. He commanded the 11th (Service) Bn. The Royal Warwickshire Regiment during the Great War, training it and taking it out to France, and was mentioned in despatches and awarded the D.S.O. After the war he wrote and published his experiences in a book entitled "The 11th Royal Warwicks in France, 1915—16," which was reviewed on page 223 of No. 17 (October) of THE IRON DUKE. Mr. A. A. Milne, the well-known author, who served under Colonel Collison in

the war, in an appreciation published in *The Times*, says of him:—" . . . Handsome, debonair, the ideal monocled colonel of fiction, with all a soldier's love of soldiering and traditional faith in the value of military service, he added to this conventional equipment a fastidiousness, a feeling for beauty, and a humorous, detached irony which made him the most invigorating company imaginable."

Lt.-Col. H. K. Umfreville writes:—"Charles' Collison served for only six years of his service in 'The Dukes,' but during that time he endeared himself to all ranks. When an officer is brought into a regiment, either by exchange or transfer, he is naturally the object of a good deal of criticism, and must be prepared for a certain element of hostility. Much, in fact everything, depends on his personality. In the case of 'Charles' there was no doubt whatsoever from the day he joined the 2nd Battalion. House agents in their advertisements often use the words 'a house of character'; 'Charles' was a man of character, and this fact evidenced itself from the moment you met him. There was nothing orthodox about him in any way, but he never posed or drew attention to himself. He did everything in his own way, which was no one else's, but he was always right, in fact he made it so. He possessed the most extraordinary personality; his trenchant but never spiteful wit, his artistic gifts—he was an exceptionally clever artist, both in black and white and colour—his fastidiousness in personal appearance, were all, to use a stage expression, 'props.' to a really sterling nature and devotion to the higher walks of soldiering. The staunchest of friends, he was entirely reliable through good report and ill, and he had the gift of getting the best service out of others with no apparent effort. He never courted popularity, but I never met anyone who knew him who did not love him and admire his many fine and masterly qualities."

A portrait of Colonel Collison appears opposite page 228.

FISHER.—On 1st September, 1935, at Huddersfield, C.S.M. William Fisher, M.C., D.C.M., late 5th Bn. The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, aged 56. Mr. Fisher had a long and distinguished Army service, serving with The Royal Warwickshire Regiment in the Soudan Campaign and for many years in India. On the outbreak of the Great War he joined the 5th Bn. The Duke of Wellington's Regiment and served with them in France and Flanders with distinction, gaining the M.C. and the D.C.M. In addition to his war medals he held the Khedive Medal and Star and the Belgian Croix de Guerre. "Billy" Fisher was a great character, and a fearless soldier and leader. He was buried at Huddersfield Cemetery on 4th September, the 5th Battalion rendering military honours.

GRAHAM.—On 8th August, 1935, at the Halifax General Hospital, John Morgan Graham, aged 58 years. Mr. Graham enlisted in The Duke of Wellington's Regiment on 19th October, 1897, and in the following February proceeded to the 2nd Battalion, then stationed at Bangalore, India. He served with that Battalion until 1907 when he was posted to the permanent staff of the 3rd Battalion. He served with them till January, 1916, when he was appointed R.S.M. of the 1/4th Battalion, then in France. He only served for a short period with this Battalion, being invalided. He was afterwards posted to the R.F.C. and served with that Corps until he was invalided from the Service in 1919. For the past thirteen years he has been employed at Messrs. Courtalds, Halifax.

SEAMAN.—On 3rd May, 1935, at his residence, 106 Bury Road, Noel Park, Wood Green, N.22, William Edward Seaman, aged 63 years. Mr. Seaman enlisted in The Duke of Wellington's Regiment in May, 1890 and, after service with the 1st Battalion, embarked for Natal on 20th October, 1894, being posted to the 2nd Battalion. He was transferred to the Reserve in March, 1898. On the outbreak of the South African War he rejoined the Colours and proceeded with the 1st Battalion to South Africa, where he served without missing a day from duty. He was selected as the sergeant of the party of N.C.O.s and men who proceeded Home with Lt. (now Lt.-Col.) M. V. le P. Trench to represent the Battalion at the Coronation of the late King Edward.

SENIOR.—On 4th July, 1935, at his residence, The Cliffe, Shepley, near Huddersfield, very suddenly, Major Edward Senior, D.S.O., T.D., late 5th Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, aged 47. Major Senior had not been in the best of health for some time, but was only confined to bed a few days before his death. He was Chairman of Directors of Messrs. Seth Senior & Sons, Ltd., Highfield Brewery, Shepley. He was also Vice-Chairman of the Shepley Urban District Council.

Major Senior joined the 5th Battalion soon after the formation of the Territorial Force in 1908 and served continuously until his retirement in 1924. At the beginning of the Great War he was in command of the Kirkburton Company, which he took out to France with the Battalion in April, 1915. He had a distinguished war record and was wounded. During the Battalion attack on the crossings of the Escault Canal at Marcoing on 28th September, 1918, Major Senior was second in command of the Battalion, and for his very gallant conduct in this battle was awarded the D.S.O. and mentioned in despatches. It is interesting to note that for this action the 5th Battalion was specially mentioned by name in the Commander-in-Chief's daily communiqué. After the war Major Senior rejoined the 5th Battalion and was appointed second in command, retiring in 1924, soon after being awarded the Territorial Decoration.

A brother officer writes:—"Eddie Senior was a most lovable personality and very popular throughout the 49th (W.R.) Division and especially in his own Battalion circles. He was buried at Shepley Parish Church with full military honours, and the esteem in which he was held by all shades of public life was manifested by the huge attendance at the funeral." A portrait of Major Senior appears opposite page 229.

TEASDALE.—On 16th June, 1935, at his residence, The Ship Inn, Longwood, Major Thomas Sessford Teasdale, aged 61 years. Major Teasdale enlisted in The Duke of Wellington's Regiment in 1892, and served with the 1st Battalion till 1907. During that period he served in Malta and afterwards with the M.I. Company of the Battalion in South Africa. He was wounded during an engagement at Arundel Farm, and later proceeded to St. Helena as one of the party in charge of Boer prisoners of war. He also served for a short time at Lebong, India. On the formation of the 7th Battalion in 1908 he was posted to that Battalion as sergeant-major, and was promoted lieutenant and quartermaster of the Battalion in 1914. He served overseas with the Battalion for four months, being invalided home in August, 1915. He afterwards served as officer in charge of the T.F. Depot at the Drill Hall, Huddersfield, as adjutant of a prisoner of war camp in Dorset, and in the same capacity at Hadnall, Shropshire. Shortly after the formation of the R.A.S.C. M.T. (Volunteers) in Huddersfield he was transferred to that unit as adjutant and served with it till its disbandment in 1920, when he was retired with the rank of major. He served on the Huddersfield Town Council from 1919 to 1922. Major Teasdale was a good cricketer and played in the 1st Battalion team for some years.

WOOD.—On 15th July, 1935, at Halifax, Nova Scotia, Margaret Campbell, wife of Major H. W. Wood, late The Duke of Wellington's Regiment. Mrs. Wood was the daughter of Mr. J. B. Duffus, of Halifax, who was connected by marriage with Samuel Cunard, the founder of the Cunard Line.

Mrs. Wood was married in July, 1890, when the 2nd Battalion was stationed in Canada, and was with the Battalion in the West Indies, Barbados and Jamaica, until 1893, and went on with them to South Africa to Wynberg and Natal. She sailed with the Battalion to India, and was at Bangalore and Wellington, eventually leaving for England in September, 1898. She was also with the 1st Battalion for a short time at York in 1903. Major Wood retired in 1905, but rejoined on the outbreak of the late war, and Mrs. Wood accompanied her husband to Tynemouth, and was there for two years while he was doing duty with the Special Service Battalion. The funeral was attended by an old member of the 2nd Battalion, Mr. (late C/Sgt.) C. J. Puplett, who resides at Ingranport, Nova Scotia.

Notices.

ROYAL SCHOOL FOR DAUGHTERS OF OFFICERS OF THE ARMY, BATH.

AN APPEAL FOR FUNDS TO BUILD A SCHOOL CHAPEL.

In 1864, seventy years ago, this school was founded. The Crimean War and the Indian Mutiny were over and the need for the best possible education at the lowest cost for the daughters of officers was keenly felt. Mainly owing to the exertions of General Sir Arthur Lawrence, K.C.B., and Field-Marshal Sir George Pollock, G.C.B., the buildings on Lansdown Hill, Bath, were purchased and the school opened. From the first it was desired to make the education thorough and the opportunities of learning generous. Very quietly the school carried on its work through those early years educating daughters of officers of every branch of the Army and building up a sound tradition.

After the South African War (1899—1902) further buildings were added, and the numbers increased. Then came the Great War and again the need for extension was felt as the claims for admission to the school became more insistent. To meet this urgent demand educational equipment, as well as accommodation, had to be extended. The governors faced these demands, and with the generous help of many friends they built a new school house, bought extra houses, added new playing fields and raised the numbers from 120 to 230. Since its foundation over two thousand daughters of officers of every branch of the Service have been educated at the school. The work of extension during the last twenty years has cost over £30,000.

The school has only a small income from investments. Fifty girls receive their education for £20 a year each. Others pay from £90 to £150 according to the income of the parents. The loss of revenue from those paying £20 has to be met therefore from subscriptions and donations.

For long the governors have felt the need for a school chapel. It is hoped that a sum of £8,000 may be raised for this purpose. A special appeal is therefore made to those who have not already had the opportunity of helping the work of the school to give what they can to this fund in recognition of the services which the school has rendered to officers of the Army through the long years of its existence.

Donations should be addressed to the Secretary, Royal School Office, Panton House, 25 Haymarket, London, S.W.1.

Correspondence.

WELLINGTON, NEW ZEALAND.

St. George's Barracks,
Malta,
3rd July, 1935.

Dear Mr. Editor,

On the occasion of the visit of H.M.S. *Wellington* to Malta *en route* for New Zealand waters, it was thought appropriate to send greetings from the Battalion to the Mayor and citizens of the City of Wellington, to be conveyed in the ship.

It may interest your readers to see the reply from the Mayor, a copy of which is included herewith.

Yours truly,
GORDON RUSBRIDGER.

"The Mayor's Office,
"Wellington,
"23rd May, 1935.

"Dear Sir,

I have to thank you for your letter of the 18th February brought to me by H.M.S. *Wellington*, in which you send greetings from yourself and all ranks of the Battalion to myself and the citizens of Wellington. It is indeed appropriate that the message should be conveyed in His Majesty's Ship *Wellington*, from the Regiment in which the great Duke served and whose name this City bears.

"I should like, on behalf of myself and citizens of Wellington, to convey to you and all ranks of your Battalion the most cordial greetings. I hope some day you may have the opportunity of visiting us here and receiving in person our cordial good wishes.

"Yours sincerely,
"(Sd.) T. C. A. HISLOP, Mayor.

"To:—Lt.-Col. Gordon Rusbridger,
"1st Bn. The Duke of Wellington's Regt.,
"St. George's Barracks, Malta."

CRIMEAN WAR CEMETERY.

The following letter, which has been sent to us by Major W. A. Hinchcliffe, was written to him by Major T. Cecil Rapp, M.C., who is the British Consul at Moscow. Major Rapp joined the 7th Battalion at the beginning of the War in 1914 and served with them throughout the War:—

“ British Consulate,
“ Moscow,
“ 12th June, 1935.

“ As a loyal son of the Regiment, you will be interested to hear that I recently visited the Crimean War cemetery at Cathcart's Hill, Sebastopol, and found the eighteen or so memorials to officers and men of the 33rd Regiment in an excellent state of preservation, after making allowance for some of the unavoidable ravages of time.

“ I think the memorial that touched me most was the one to Drummer John McHugh 'erected by comrades of the Band and Drums of the 33rd.'

The whole cemetery is like a beautiful garden, full of flowers and flowering shrubs, and is devotedly cared for by a guardian paid by the War Graves Commission. It was a complete surprise to find such a spot 'that is for ever England' in a part of Soviet Russia.

“ I suppose that the Regiment has complete records of the memorials to its members, but if not, and it would care to have them, I could easily obtain them for you.

“ The day I visited the cemetery was dull and I am therefore afraid that the snapshots I took will not turn out satisfactorily, but if they do I will send them to you in case they are of interest either to you personally or any others.

“ The visit to the cemetery was an incident in a journey to Kiev, Odessa and the Crimea from which we have just returned. We were lucky to have good weather, good accommodation, etc., throughout, so the tour has left very pleasant memories.”

A MEDALLION OF THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON.

Metropolitan Police,
“ E ” Division,
Bow Street Police Station,
28 Bow Street, W.C.2.,
13th May, 1935.

To the Editor, THE IRON DUKE.

Dear Sir,

I received the following letter from Mr. J. H. Isles, of 6 Detling Road, Northfleet, Kent:—



“ Dear Sir,

“ Knowing your great interest in the Duke of Wellington's Regiment, I am enclosing a coin or medallion which I dug up in my garden last evening.

“ I have tried to clean it with paraffin, but I cannot improve on it as I am afraid of rubbing some of the lettering or figuring off. You will notice the head is that of the Duke, etc., etc.”

It is a curious coincidence that a Duke's man whilst digging in his garden should dig up this medallion. I have sent it to the Depot for the Museum.

Yours sincerely,

R. H. D. BOLTON, Capt.

[The sketch of the medallion given above is the actual size of the original, but some of the lettering is so indistinct that portions of the sketch have had to be left blank. The medallion is a bronze one; we should be glad to hear from any reader who has come across a similar one, or can give any information about it.—Ed.]

1ST BATTALION IN MALTA, 1895—1898.

Cambridge Road,
Waterbeach,
Cambs.,
15th May, 1935.

Dear Mr. Editor,

I was specially interested in the photograph reproduced in the last issue of THE IRON DUKE, portraying a camp guard of the 1st Battalion taken at Malta in 1898, as this guard was furnished by “ D ” Company, to which I then belonged. Although nearly 37 years have passed since my association

with them terminated, the faces in the group are as familiar as when the photograph was taken, and most of the names return to mind.

One recognises in the commander of the guard Sgt. A. E. Tuck, and around him Ptes. F. Smith, J. Pearson, W. Farrer, Johnson, Hudson, Hobbs and Wilks. The name of the corporal I cannot recall, nor that of the drummer, but on the right (with hands behind his back) stands Pte. R. Canham, a regimental policeman, who later was drafted to the 2nd Battalion.

As a military station, Malta with two battalions would be very different to-day compared with 1898, when no less than seven battalions were accommodated on the island. One remembers the ancient barracks, packed with troops ever struggling to retain possession against "brown-shirts" and other noxious insects, including a particularly robust and objectionable species of mosquito. One remembers the numerous garrison and regimental guards and other duties. At Floriana, we had the quarter guard (with three posts), Notre Dame, Old Laboratory and Marsamassetto, as regimental guards mounted daily, and garrison guards in turn at the Palace, Lower Castile, Porte Reale, Right Marina and the Porte des Bombes. Also, in addition to garrison guards, the battalion on duty provided a piquet of some 80 men. Still, we had a good time, and one retains very pleasant memories of that "short tour in the Mediterranean."

Another feature of Malta at that time was the trooping of the Colour on the Palace Square during the winter months. This was done by battalions in turn, and I enclose an old photograph of this ceremony, which may be interesting.* It depicts the 1st Battalion trooping the Colour early in 1896, and would be the first occasion on which it did so after arrival in 1895. The photograph is somewhat faded, but a few individuals in the foreground are recognisable, *i.e.* :—Sgt.-Dmr. Clark. Band.—Right guide, Bd.-Mr. Neal (or Neil); left guide, Sgt. Thomas. First Guard.—Commander, Lieut. Fedden; right guide, C./Sgt. "Bobby" Waller; left guide, Sgt. Evans. Colour Party.—C./Sgt. Lloyd (?), Lt. Tyndall, —. Second Guard.—Commander, Lieut. Macleod; right guide, C./Sgt. Thompson.

Yours faithfully,
H. S. ROGERS.

* See opposite page 185.

COLONEL DUNN, V.C.

Brig.-Gen. P. A. Turner has received a letter from Mr. Maurice Hill concerning the article dealing with the winning of the V.C. by the late Colonel A. R. Dunn, which appeared in *Decorations and Medals for Distinguished War Service* on pages 203 to 205 of No. 29 (October), Vol. 10, of *THE IRON DUKE*. We print below extracts from Mr. Hill's letter :—

" 19 Nellie View,
" Richmond Hill,
" Leeds, 9,
" 16th May, 1935.

" Dear General Turner,

" With regard to the statement that only one V.C. was offered to the survivors of the Charge of the Light Brigade, I would point out that, with the sole exception of the 8th King's Royal Irish Hussars, every unit taking part in that charge gained one or more V.C.s that day. The list of winners for the Charge of the Light Brigade is as follows :—

Lt. A. R. Dunn, 11th Hussars.
Sgt. J. Malone, 12th Hussars.
Sgt.-Major C. Wooden, 17th Lancers.
Q.M.S. C. Farrell, 17th Lancers.
Troop S.M. J. Berryman, 17th Lancers.
Pte. S. Parkes, 4th Light Dragoons, all of the Light Brigade.

" In addition, Surgeon J. Mouat, of the 6th Inniskilling Dragoons, got the V.C. for bravery in attending the wounded of the Light Brigade, especially for saving the life of an officer of the 17th Lancers, at Balaclava, on 25th Oct., 1854. This officer's regiment belonged to the Heavy Brigade, but he went into "the Valley of Death" to help the wounded of the Light Brigade. For the Charge of the Heavy Brigade, earlier on the same day, two Victoria Crosses were awarded to Sgt.-Major Grieve and Pte. Ramage, of the 2nd Dragoons (Scots Greys). Four of these cavalry V.C.s were announced on the very same day, that is, in the *London Gazette* of 24th Feb., 1857, which contained the first award of V.C.s. From the foregoing particulars it will be seen that the statement (twice made in the course of the article in Vol. X., No. 29, *THE IRON DUKE*) to the effect that Lt. Dunn was the only V.C. winner among the "Six Hundred" of the Light Brigade is not correct, although it is certainly true that he was the only *Officer of that Brigade* to receive the Cross.

* * * * *

" Yours sincerely,
" R. MAURICE HILL."

ARMY LIST, 1935.

RESERVE OF OFFICERS.

REGULAR ARMY.

TERRITORIAL ARMY.

THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENT.

<i>2nd Lieutenants.</i>	
✘Capon, E. G.	4/2/18
§✘Willey, W.	19/7/20
<i>Quarter-Master.</i>	
✘Shepherd, C., M.B.E., D.C.M., capt.	6/7/17
Class III.	
<i>Majors.</i>	
§✘Bathurst, C., M.C.	18/7/19
✘Mulholland, P. D., M.C.	24/11/27
<i>Captains.</i>	
✘Stirling, P. D., O.B.E., M.C. (S.C.)	23/3/17
✘Sleigh, G. P.	15/5/20
✘Laughton, F. S.	30/5/20
✘Cooke, J., D.S.O., M.C.	7/7/22
<i>Lieutenants.</i>	
✘Sampson, H. S.	10/6/15
✘Bradford, J. E. S. P., M.C.	1/7/17
✘Field, A. V.	28/7/18
✘Colson, J. P., M.C., M.M.	26/8/18
✘Mallett, J. A., M.M.	27/8/19
✘Ibbetson, N. R.	27/8/19
✘Chapman, F., M.C.	18/11/21
§Shaw, R. R.	28/11/22
<i>2nd Lieutenant.</i>	
Turner, A.	11/9/18
Class I.	
<i>Lt.-Colonel.</i>	
✘Wilson, W. C., D.S.O., O.B.E., M.C., p.s.c.	2/2/29
Major.	
§✘Bennett, J.	1/8/19
<i>Captains.</i>	
✘Scott, J. W.	23/3/29
✘Crommelin, H. A.	23/6/29
✘White, C. G. E.	4/12/29
✘Rhodes, J. F.	24/11/31
✘Fullan, J.	13/8/32
Norman, L. P.	21/1/33
§✘Scott, R. B.	28/2/33
<i>Lieutenant.</i>	
Haslock, C. I. E.	24/12/22
Class II.	
<i>Lt.-Colonels.</i>	
✘Wellesley, F. H. B.	13/6/26
✘Cholmley, R. S., D.S.O.	20/9/27
Majors.	
✘Gillam, T. H. J.	8/11/19
✘Keet, H. G., D.S.O., M.C.	4/12/26
✘Owen, R. H. W.	23/3/29
✘Rowland, C.	18/1/32
<i>Captains.</i>	
✘Peake, F. G., C.B.E., e.o.	19/4/15
✘Oliphant, G. W.	4/9/15
✘Bolton, R. H. D.	2/6/19
✘Hutton, T., M.C.	29/11/19
✘Hill, F. H., M.C.	29/5/20
✘Hazell, A. J.	8/6/21
✘Stilling, N. A.	20/8/21
✘Moore, J. H.	7/1/22
✘Williams, O. G.	4/7/22
Farrell, V. C. [L]	3/2/24
✘Hodgson, W., O.B.E.	4/2/28
✘Robertson, T. W.	1/7/28
<i>Lieutenants.</i>	
✘Baker, W. G.	10/6/15
✘Lepper, J. G.	1/7/17
§✘Whitaker, B. J. G., e.o.	4/11/17
✘Hands, H. M.	27/4/18
✘Harpley, G. W. M.	23/11/19
§✘Swithbank, T. G.	16/3/20
✘Hawson, T.	28/12/20
✘Allen, V. W.	21/9/21
✘Prynn, A. L.	7/10/22
✘Skinner, W. W.	18/10/22
✘Rhodes, S. W.	30/10/22
✘Barker, W., M.M.	9/11/22
✘Atkins, F.	16/11/22
§Coghlin, J. G.	12/2/30

THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENT.

<i>4th Battalion.</i>	
Class I.	
<i>Lt.-Colonel.</i>	
✘Mowatt, Sir Alfred L., Bt., D.S.O., M.C.	31/8/20
<i>Majors.</i>	
✘Learoyd, E. P., T.D.	1/5/20
✘Learoyd, G. W. I.	4/3/21
✘Aykroyd, G. H.	1/4/30
<i>Captains.</i>	
✘Tetlow, J. L., M.C.	31/8/20
✘Whillans, D.	26/9/24
Slater, J. McD.	7/3/29
<i>Lieutenants.</i>	
Hirst, R. S.	14/10/23
Lewis, D. H.	10/1/25
Lumb F. H.	23/7/29
Atkinson, C. A. P.	24/7/29
Hoyle, T. A.	23/2/30
Watkinson, G.	13/11/30
Sykes, J. M. S.	1/9/32
Class II.	
<i>Captains.</i>	
✘Benson, G. W.	27/6/16
✘Blakey, E. V., M.C.	1/5/20
✘Taylor, J.	1/9/20
✘Bales, P. G., M.C.	4/9/20
Kenyon, W.	20/12/21
Park, L.	23/7/24
✘Pepperell, W.	1/6/25
Learoyd, P. M.	7/10/29
<i>Lieutenants.</i>	
✘Flatow, E. W.	1/6/16
✘Smalley, A. G.	7/12/17
✘Hyland, J. L.	30/7/19
✘Hardy, C.	26/12/19
<i>Quarter-Master.</i>	
✘Shorthouse, W., lt.	1/2/26
<i>5th Battalion.</i>	
Class I.	
<i>Lt.-Colonel.</i>	
✘Rippon, R., T.D.	17/2/28
<i>bt. col.</i>	
✘Sharpe, G. L., D.S.O.	15/1/21
<i>Major.</i>	
✘Sykes, F. A.	1/6/16
Butterworth, E.	18/9/24
<i>Lieutenant.</i>	
Walker, E. N.	2/7/27
Class II.	
<i>Lt.-Colonel.</i>	
✘Brierly, S. C., D.S.O., T.D.	17/2/24
<i>bt. col.</i>	
✘Liddell, J. L.	1/12/17
<i>Lieutenants.</i>	
✘Black, D., M.C., D.C.M.	1/7/17
✘Trickett, J. S.	1/7/17
✘Darwent, G. T.	1/9/18
Appleby, G. H.	1/5/19
<i>6th Battalion.</i>	
Class I.	
<i>Lt.-Colonel.</i>	
✘Chaffers, N. B., M.C., T.D.	16/2/25
<i>bt. col.</i>	
✘Dixon, H.	3/7/20
<i>Major.</i>	
<i>Captains.</i>	
✘Naylor, K. W.	16/2/25
Hield, R. H.	12/2/27


<i>Lieutenants.</i>	
Sellers, H. M.	11/6/29
Birdsall, J. L.	22/3/30
Class II.	
<i>Major.</i>	
✘Brighouse, T. P., T.D.	1/4/30
<i>Captains.</i>	
✘Geldard, N., D.S.O., M.C.	30/11/16
✘Walker, J. R.	14/6/17
✘Somervell, A., M.C.	14/6/17
✘Baldick, G. S.	24/8/21
✘Mallinson, H.	1/9/21
✘Clegg, A. H.	1/9/21
<i>Lieutenants.</i>	
✘Smith, A. P., M.C.	1/7/17
✘Pakenham-Walsh, P. N.	1/7/17
✘Cole, E. C.	1/7/17
✘Clapham, N. G.	1/7/17
✘Dixon, E.	1/7/17
✘Lister, J. H.	19/6/18
✘Walker, H. A., M.C.	26/10/18
✘Morris, A. E. N.	1/3/19
✘Wells, H.	1/3/19
✘Hoyle, C. G., M.C.	1/5/19
✘Borwell, T.	18/6/19
✘Robertshaw, F.	30/7/19
✘Turnbull, W.	3/2/21
✘Duckett, T.	18/5/27
<i>7th Battalion.</i>	
Class I.	
<i>Captains.</i>	
✘Pogson, W. C.	26/9/17
✘Lawton, J. H.	2/9/20
✘Blakeley, R.	25/2/25
<i>Lieutenant.</i>	
Crossely, W. D.	14/5/25
Class II.	
<i>Captains.</i>	
✘Lockwood, C. H.	11/1/16
✘Ramsden, J. W. A.	1/6/16
✘MacKenzie, K. B., M.C.	20/11/17
✘Barber, H.	1/1/18
✘Lawton, C., M.C.	2/9/20
✘Sykes, N.	22/3/21
✘Netherwood, H. S., M.C.	12/7/21
✘Hayes, F.	18/11/21
✘Taylor, E. W.	26/7/24
<i>Lieutenants.</i>	
✘Charlesworth, J. H.	1/6/16
✘Bailey, G. S.	14/1/18
✘Brierley, J. I.	1/9/18
✘Cowie, J.	1/2/19
✘Carter, H. W., M.C.	26/3/19
✘De Maine, H. C., M.C.	30/7/19
✘Swann, T. H.	23/9/23
✘Walker, G. S.	18/11/26
Chadderton, T.	8/11/28

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THE IRON DUKE
 THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S
 REGIMENTAL MAGAZINE

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